

THE HERSCHELIAN 2001





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OLD HERSCHELIAN NEWS



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2001 AND 2002

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Mrs C Dehler, BSc(Wits), Laboratory Technician

Mr Z Fataar, MCP, CNA, Computer Technician

Mrs E Fowles, Headmistress's Personal Assistant

Mrs D Fredericks, Fees Officer

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Mrs C Martin, Library Assistant

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Mrs L Reid

Mrs A Golding

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Mr R Vernon

Professor S Maseko

Professor A Watson

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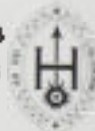
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IN MEMORIAM



Roger Maliwane

My relationship, as Operations Manager, with Roger Maliwane, only began this year, but I have known him since he arrived at Herschel.

Back then, Mrs Ryan and I used to consult Roger about specific Xhosa idioms and difficult words. He was always professional in his response and thought long and hard before giving an exact answer.

He was a perfectionist in all his undertakings. He was quietly efficient and never complained about his heavy workload. No one will ever know how willingly he accepted late requests for photocopying and he always did this graciously, making us all feel individually special. I experienced this first hand and whenever he asked me when I would like my photocopying back, I would respond, "In a couple of days". But sure enough, it was always in my pigeonhole on the same day.

Amongst all the Science and Biology teachers, Roger lent an air of professionalism, dressed in his spotless white coat, and we always had a feeling that all was well in the laboratories when Roger was around.

Masithethe ngobusoda bukaRoger. Enanembeko kakhulu. kanjalo enobubele. Eengumntu omkhulu phakathi kube sonke abantu apha. Asizange sibukhona uRoger ongaz miselanga ukusincwisa kwimicimbi yethu. Siyavelana nolu sapho lwakho ngeli xesha lizima kangaka. Sonke apha siza kumkhumbula. Uza kusishiya nos lukuthezi. Siyazi ukuba ukuMdali wakhe ngeli xesha.

Andrew Scott
Operations Manager

A TRIBUTE BY THE HEAD GIRL, KATHERINE CARKEEK

Everyone at Herschel know Roger. Always polite and pleasant, he was a dear man, who was always ready to lend a hand. He was caring, dependable, charming, helpful and reliable. He always did his work with a smile and took much care over detail. It was such a shock when I heard the sad news of his death which was so unexpected and to many, seems so unfair. He has done much in the school for many years and we will all sorely miss him.

I am sure all will agree that he always had a calming presence, as he wandered into our classrooms throughout the school day, in his long white coat, to deliver work or fix an experiment, speaking little, yet touching us deeply with his gentle nature. Roger was an asset to Herschel and a special friend to me. I will miss him and he will remain fondly in my memories of Herschel.



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Second Row: Ms E. Mathews, Ms E. Mathews, Ms M. Martin
Front Row: Mrs K. Abrahams, Mrs P. Petersen, Mrs S. Noaliso, Mrs E. Kories



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Second Row: Mr I. Nondaba, Mr A. Roko, Mr M. Mesilane, Mr F. Kwozi,
Mr F. Majola, Mr G. Klaas
Front Row: Mr L. Gengani, Mr D. Mdo, Mr H. Gengani

MESSAGE FROM 'THE CHAIRMAN OF COUNCIL'

As this is my last year as Chairman and as a member of Council, I should like to focus not only on my tenure of office and the academic year of 2001, but also to direct a message to the future.

First, I wish to thank my colleagues on the Council for their support since I became chairman in 1987 and their comradeship over the past two decades during which I have had the privilege of serving as a Herschel Councillor. In 1981 when I joined that body there were five hundred and seventy-eight pupils and fifty-one academic staff, a ratio of about eleven to one. In 2001 there were eight hundred and fifty-six girls and seventy-six teachers, which means that the ratio is virtually unchanged. In my view this has been a significant – perhaps the most significant – factor in Herschel's high level of academic performance year after year. It goes without saying that the quality of the teaching staff has also consistently been of the best and that this has determined their ability to move their educational methodology in step with (and often ahead of) the demands of changing curricula and the social environment.

The year 2001 was also one of meeting challenges and successfully overcoming them. There has been some restructuring at senior executive level designed to provide the Headmistress with more scope to concentrate on strategic issues and lead the constant drive for excellence. Mrs van Zyl has been most ably and enthusiastically supported by all the staff members, and Council salutes their achievements.

Although individual membership of Council has inevitably changed over the years, the composition has always been of a high order, mixing various intellectual disciplines and talents most suited to giving the required balance and adapting to the shift in Herschel's demographics. Adaptation to a more transparent culture of governance has allowed Council to make four seats (out of a maximum of sixteen) available for direct representation of current parents. This development has already met with some success and I am convinced that next year will see the full and beneficial implementation of this important strategy. I would urge all parents to take a serious interest in the Parents' Association

Units which have been inaugurated for both the Senior and Preparatory Schools, as these structures are specifically intended to strengthen the bonds between the governing body, the School executive and the parents. A formal seat on Council was also offered to the Old Herschelian Association and they duly appointed their nominee, thereby reinforcing the vital links with the organisation.

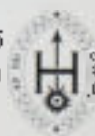
It would be short-sighted not to view with trepidation some of the threats facing independent schools. The vital need to provide world class education in South Africa is apparently not understood by all and there are pressures which, if yielded to, could militate against the quality of independent schools. Herschel must and no doubt will stand with such other independent schools in demonstrating the essential role they play in enabling South Africa to compete in the world of tomorrow. I am confident that those who will carry the responsibility for that task are fully equipped and determined to succeed. My best wishes go with them.

D. Loch Davis
Chairman



SCHOOL COUNCIL

Back Row	Prof. A. Watson, Revd G. Counsel, Mrs A. Golding, Mr R. Hendry, Mrs B. Doye, Prof. S. Maseko, Mrs S. Stelzner, Mr M. Connolly
Front Row	Mrs L. Clarke, Mr R. Peters, Mrs L. Heid, Mr D. Loch Davis (Chairman), Mrs A.D. van Zyl, Mr J. Millar, Mrs H. Taljard
Absent	Mrs B. Saffar, Counsellor Laba, Mr R. Vernon



EXTRACTS FROM THE HEADMISTRESS'S SPEECH

Since I prepared myself for this speech some weeks ago, my perspective on life and fundamental issues has altered considerably. Like me, I am sure that on September 11th you turned to those closest to you: spouses, children, family members and close friends. On that day we needed to speak of our love, our fears and hopes and particularly to express our thanks for the human richness of our lives. For many people old expectations and certainties have dimmed and a need to find solid, firm principles and guidelines has become paramount.

Far from being pessimistic, we feel that we, at Herschel, can focus on the things which have underpinned our ethics and which will really matter whatever looms ahead. New horizons do not have to be negative, instead they can be immensely challenging.

Fortunately, the role played by ISASA, the Independent Schools' Association of Southern Africa, of which Jane Hoimeyer is Executive Director, provides inestimable strategic foresight and guidance in over fifty services to Herschel as one of its member schools. One essential that will not change is an insistence that our high academic standards will be maintained. Our determined position is justified when we review the outstanding results attained by the matriculation class of 2000. Significantly, girls from this class came top in the entire Western Cape in their subjects: English, Biology, Is Xhosa, Latin, Speech and Drama and Music, all at HG. In addition, Zoë Beyers was placed 8th in the Western Cape. This was a singular achievement which she combined with excellence in Music.

Personally, this past year, my fifth at Herschel, has been the most challenging thus far. I have followed the present matriculants through their whole high school experience and have watched them develop, with pride. Under the gifted and extraordinary headship of Katherine Carkock they have flourished as a group and made this year memorable in many respects;

meanwhile the whole school has benefited from her competent leadership. Katherine has tenaciously upheld and perpetuated enduring traditions. With charm, dignity and good sense, Zeanne Durney, the Deputy Hoaghir, has staunchly supported her, as have the team of prefects and the whole matriculation class and thereby the school.

At the other end of the scale, the Grade Eights this year were introduced to Outcomes Based Education, at the beginning of its secondary stage, and emerged confidently and positively. They have since taken part in a pilot study for the General Education Training Certificate which involved undergoing an examination known as CATs (Common Assessment Tasks) followed by EATs (External Assessment Tests). Despite the fact that this sounds rather like a Walt Disney cartoon or animal story without an appropriate ending such as "happily ever after" (but that may yet come!), it has been highly successful and has given the girls a clear understanding of what will be expected of them next year in the official testing.

One of the highlights of the year, for me, has been the hugely successful drama production of the assuredly intellectual play, *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead*. The direction was intelligent and the acting superb. Both Drama staff and girls spent hours rehearsing to the point of perfection and their efforts are commendable.

The Enrichment Programme this year achieved new heights, thanks to the dedicated care and efforts of the staff members responsible for the planning and organisation. What has been most moving and uplifting has been the depth of the girls' involvement in the plight of others.

Special moments from this year have included the fun and spontaneity shown by the girls during the filming of the school video; the carefully prepared assemblies based on poignant and significant themes; the careers



Mrs A.D. van Zyl

glimpsed at inter-house singing; the talent and dedication revealed in the inter-house plays, and the abilities of so many, shared so willingly, naturally and profoundly in dancing, art and music during the course of the year, thanks to their teachers.

Many of these displays and performances have been presented in the newly refurbished Mary Jagger Hall, which has been marvelously transformed to provide a splendid and fitting venue for a wide variety of functions, as well as being a bright and well-ventilated examination centre. We appreciate the efforts of the parents in making this possible.

What would any school building be without the people who make it function to its finest capacity? It is, therefore, my pleasure to pay tribute to those whose contribution cannot be valued highly enough. Beginning with the Council, I thank each member of this committed body of people who care intensely about the school. I have truly appreciated the opportunity of working with them.

Today I pay my respects to the Chairman of Council, Desmond Loch Davis, who retires after twenty years of loyal and dedicated service to Herschel, fourteen years of which have been as Chairman. He has shared his legal and general business expertise generously and has also driven changes in governance, which have resulted in elected parental representation on Council and

have provided the opportunity for the establishment of Parents' Associations at both schools. Although he will be sorely missed on Council, we are very pleased that he will continue to serve on the Herschel Trust.

The Old Herschelian Association makes a valued and highly appreciated contribution to its *alma mater* and its fondness for the school is a testimony to the role Herschel has always played in the lives of all who have passed through its nurturing process.

As an extension of this care from the staff, that is the hallmark of Herschel education, we find that, increasingly, our guidance counsellor and chaplain are reaching and helping not only girls who need direction in these challenging times, but also their parents, providing wisdom and support in the difficult task of educating their adolescent daughters. We trust and believe that our girls, who matriculate in the twenty-first century, will bear testimony to our mission statement and will be competent in the skills required for leading and serving and will have broad vision, a consultative approach and intuitive courage, - all vital in an increasingly hawkish world.

Achieving this aim will be to the credit of my dedicated staff, who individually and collectively, teach, guide and nurture their pupils. It is our hope that every girl should feel recognised, appreciated and helped in the true sense of the word "educate", which is "to lead out".

I am deeply aware of the efforts of people who work selflessly towards this goal and I truly value their commitment.

In this light, I wish to pay special tribute to the Deputy Headmistress, Lindi Clarke, who, in the course of her first year at Herschel, has contributed much to the academic rigour but also to the vitality of our education and with her efficient competence has enabled me to explore other horizons. Barbara Tallard's contribution as the Head of Preparatory has enabled us to expand the close working relationship between our two campuses.

I wish, at this point, to thank my husband, Fred, for his continuing selfless support and understanding. I also want

to thank Elaine Fowles, my personal assistant, for her tireless, cheerful and inspired assistance.

Two deaths over this past year have left us saddened: Roger Mathwane, our laboratory and photocopying technologist, passed away suddenly in March. Dr Barbara Silborsauer, Headmistress from 1970-1980, passed away in August and she will be remembered with respect and fondness.

This year we have said farewell, with fond sadness, to a number of staff. We wish them well and thank them for all they have given us.

- Anno Sukmans retired in February after seventeen years of kind-hearted service.
- Fiona Cochran, Kerry Sapsaid, Marissa van Staon and Pauline Garlick left us in March to expand their horizons.
- Benson Maki, who left in April, has served Herschel faithfully for ten years.
- Sarah Sullivan left in June for the birth of her baby girl.
- In June, too, Daphne Boames retired from teaching after twenty-two years at Herschel.
- Isabel Arzul left after a long association with the orchestra and string players.
- Auxiliary person retiring more recently was Val Speedy from Administration.
- Enol Nishires, the Estate Manager, left at the end of September.
- Our two expectant mothers, Robyn Jason and Silvana Scamla, have just left, although Silvana will only be away on accouchement leave.

When we look at the expectant, excited faces of the Grade Twelve class of 2001 as they prepare for the next chapter in their lives, we would not wish them back, only forward into success and hope. Our role as mentors of the bright young lives in our charge will continue, however, and in conclusion I would like to recount an old tale passed on to me, which proves the power of story-telling for the passing on of a message.

It is about a young North American In-

dian boy who at the time of his initiation as a "brave" was required to undergo certain tests of endurance. The first of these involved standing alone all night in the forest without moving or ever defending himself if attacked by any animal, even a bear. He prepared himself as well as he could but found his fear and apprehension growing with every step as he was led to the designated spot by his older brother. Once he was in position, the latter laid a hand of encouragement on his shoulder, looked into his eyes with empathy and told him, "It was a long night. Every sound seemed magnified and the boy's nerves were taut and brittle, when, just before dawn, he thought he saw a shadow move across the glade from where he stood."

Tense and focused he watched and waited for what seemed an eternity. Finally the sky lightened a little and he felt that he saw a glimmer. He braced himself for an attack, stifling the whimper that arose in his throat. The shadow moved forward and in the eerie half-light he saw, with blinding clarity, that it was his older brother. The young boy was speechless, but the older one said gently, "Did you never consider that I would not leave you to face some danger or fate alone. Someone had to watch you and I chose to be the one." They left the forest with the older one ushering his brave young brother forward.

Ad De Gloriam.



When I began to give thought about what I would say to you today, I realised that it would be impossible to give any talk to young women who would soon be going out into the world without referring to the tragic terrorist attacks on the US on September 11th. As all the analysts have said, that was a watershed day that has ushered in a new era of much greater uncertainty and vulnerability in a millennium already characterised by rapid dramatic change.

How do you prepare for a world like this? I believe that there are two main ways in which young people can do this – by working on yourselves and by working on the world. Let me outline now what I believe these involve.

WORKING ON YOURSELVES

Adolescence is hard work. An eminent psychologist, Michael Thompson, points out that adolescence is an extended developmental trial in which teenagers grow dramatically, become more self-conscious, have to separate from their parents, find new friends and intimates, cope with a burgeoning sexuality, have to develop a whole new philosophy of living and wonder whether they will measure up to the world!

Follow your passion

I have known too many young people who have unhappily studied a qualification in an area that they did not enjoy and at an institution they did not want to attend because their parents had chosen for them.

Learning is too important to be apathetic about. As WB Yeats wrote: 'Education is not about the filling of a pail, but the lighting of a fire'. Having witnessed the 'explosion of spirit' in students who have not discovered their passion, my advice to parents and school leavers is to take the time to find out what you want to do.

Whatever the occupational choice of the young person is, whether it is to become a receptionist, chef or a graphic designer, it is important to take the time and professional advice to identify the right choice. However, if after all this, the choice is still not clear, then the best is

probably to acquire some broad, generic knowledge and skills that will be useful in any sphere of life. Computer skills and a BA degree are very valuable in this regard. It was interesting to read recently in a Wits newsletter that the careers development office is reporting an increased interest from employers in BA graduates because the degree provides such a good grounding in cognitive skills and the liberal arts, which are useful in any career.

Act with integrity

The second piece of advice is to act with integrity. Integrity is derived from the noun, "integer", that is used in mathematics to refer to a whole number, an undivided quantity, a thing complete in itself. A person of integrity then is someone who is sound, who interacts with her/himself well, and is not dubious or dishonest. The parts of the whole are all in harmony.

I believe that the best compliment is to be known as a person of integrity. In Hamlet, Shakespeare says, "Th's above all: to thine own self be true, And it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

If you can look at yourself in the mirror and know that you have acted with honesty and wholeness in all your dealings, you will be a person of integrity. Freud noted that, "being entirely honest with oneself is a good exercise".

Develop your full potential

Thirdly, as young women, make sure that each of you take the time to actualise yourself, to become the best person you can be. You have learnt at Herschel, that the only limit on the ability of women to achieve is their natural talents, rather than any social conventions or sexual stereotypes.

Women, in particular, need to give themselves time to journey towards self-knowledge, before they find partners and have children, because thereafter, the needs of the partner and children will dominate, and there will be very little time for themselves.

WORKING ON THE WORLD

We all need to lead lives that make a difference. Self respect, in the end, comes from responsibility for other people and other things. The paradox is that the pursuit of a cause or a vocation or a commitment to a group or an institution, is what ultimately enables us to find our true worth and gives meaning to our lives.

South Africa needs people who are committed to its best future. Here you can share in building a new society, and live a life of meaning, knowing that you are making a difference to a country that is very short of high-level skills for all the tasks ahead.

One of the cold realities of the global economy and the latest technological advances is that they increase the gap between the rich and the poor, as the uneducated 'have-nots' and impoverished countries who cannot access these advances get left further and further behind. Part of the message of September 11th is that we neglect the 'have-nots' of our society and world at our peril. I can never get out of my mind the warning of the economist who said, "If they don't eat, we don't sleep".

We must foster a sense of good citizenship and service to others in our schools, especially when they represent concentrations of educational privilege, in a country of glaring inequalities such as ours.

I hope you all will find ways in your lives to make a difference. As Daniel Hudson Burnham said: "Make no little plans; they have no magic to stir men's blood. Make big plans ... aim high in hope and work".

CONCLUSION

My message to the pupils sitting here today is in fact simple: your life is in your hands as never before. You have to take responsibility for discovering your passion, acting with integrity, actualising yourselves as women, and making a difference in our society.



HEADGIRL'S FAREWELL

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS BY THE HEADGIRL,
KATHERINE CARKEEK

Looking back at the years that I have spent at Herschel, I am reminded of the many aspects that have made my experience so rich. However, if I have to look for a common thread that links all the memories together, it is the human aspect of love and compassion which has been the most meaningful and has enriched my school experience the most, providing me with the most valuable lessons.

As our world is experiencing a critical stage in its history, I think we are all reminded yet again of the power of humans to create love or hatred, war or peace, chaos or order, heaven or hell. School for me has been a time, not only for gaining knowledge and acquiring facts, but a time of experiencing relationships in many forms, through the most formative years of my life.

It is difficult for me to believe that tomorrow is my final school day. I can remember my very first day in Sub A so clearly. I was pressed, in my new school dress, suitcase packed and on my back, tight curly little pig-tails and, as always, perched on my mom's hip, a place which allowed me to view everything from a better vantage point and ensured that I would never miss out on anything! At the door of my classroom, my teacher said, "Good Morning Katherine, I think you should walk now as you are a big girl." This was my first lesson of sleeping out on my own; I had to move into the unknown. I could hardly say I was big, and in fact I do not think I have grown much and have, therefore, aptly been named the 'little one' from certain staff members.

I came to Herschel in Standard Three and from the start I was aware of the strong feeling of family and the friendliness of everyone. Herschel has indeed provided me with many opportunities for exploration and as Headgirl this year, these experiences have been wonderfully varied.

The memories here have been of the usual highs and lows of life, of fun and laughter, of friendships and fights, of celebration and disappointment, of joy

and sadness, but all of these times have helped us to grow and to become more ourselves.

For me, it is the people of Herschel who are, and will remain, the greatest assets and I am indebted to many people today, but especially to Mrs van Zyl who has supported and helped me immensely. Your sound advice has been appreciated, I have valued your kindness, and receiving your personalised handwritten notes has meant much to me. I am grateful to have walked this part of my school journey with you as you have taught me a great deal. I will so miss our weekly breakfasts with the boarders.

Some more treasured moments that will remain with me are sweetly singing and marching as Grade Eight in Herschel's 75th celebratory pageant; being part of the lemon tree in Cabaret; travelling and exploring on Exchange in Grade Ten; paddling down the Orange River as we did as modeling in our Fashion Fusion in Grade Eleven; singing in all the Inter-house singing competitions, especially this year; walking down the Maths Corridor with Mr Scott the Friday of the Matric Dance – "Phantom of the Opera," and the Matric Variety Concert where the standard and talent (perhaps excluding the prefects' dance number) was outstanding!

The Matrics of 2001 are a diverse and interesting group. I have enjoyed the differences of opinion that all voices, especially in the Matric common-room, over many varied issues! I imagine that the level of verbal bantering heard from the common-room meetings was more than interesting to any passer-by.

I have appreciated the caring attitude of so many of my fellow Matrics this year and I have fond memories of each of you.

The thread of our shared memories of friendship and caring will keep us linked far into the future. As I stand here today I wish each of you joy and happiness in your lives ahead, in the same measure as you have given joy and happiness to



Katherine Carkeek
Headgirl 2001

me this year.

As our Matric year closes, I feel privileged to have been Headgirl of 2001 and to have served my fellow Herscheliars. There is a song that I love, the words of which I would like to dedicate to the Matrics. It is a prayer:

"I pray you'll be our eyes and watch us where we go, and help us to be wise, in times when we don't know. Let this be our prayer, when we lose our way, I lead us to the place, guide us with your grace, to a place where we'll be safe." May we all continue to live and work according to our motto – Ad De Gloriam

Farewell and God bless a Herscheliar.



DEPUTY HEADGIRL'S ADDRESS

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS BY THE DEPUTY HEADGIRL,
ZEANNE DUMINY

Our year began with the annual school production, which was once again a major success. Directed by Mr Alan Commie and produced by the Drama Queen of Herschel, Mrs Tessa Steyn, *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead* by Tom Stoppard was indeed a show that boasted the magnificent talent, enthusiasm and passion, for which our Drama students are celebrated. Yvette Polzer and Alicia Price left us in awe at their wonderful interpretations of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern and should again be commended.

The show must go on, and so we were not left for long before our theatre was once again put to the test and the Matric final drama practical 'Thom's Programmes', full of high drama, dance in distress and Michelangelos, graced our stage. Finally the Inter-house Play Festival proved that 2021 will be a year to remember.

While the Art room is secretly hidden away in the far corner of the school, it is definitely not neglected by those girls who, along with the Drama students, display their work at the end of the year. The Mary Jagger Hall, now the perfect venue for any aspiring artist to show off their talent, is unrecognisable under the masterpieces that are proudly displayed by the Matric Art students.

Herschel's culturally talented students find time to explore the musical aspects of life. Herschel's chorale and choir have not only managed to produce a second compact disc this year, but have participated in many concerts, numerous eisteddfodau and extravaganzas. Perhaps our most popular musical celebration is the Inter-house Singing Competition, where the music, art, drama students and sportswomen unite to sing their lungs out and compete for the cup. The Sports' Centre is transformed into a New York back street, a pop concert, hosted by Queen or even Aladdin's cave!

The rich and sultry cultural brilliance at Herschel was celebrated at the first Cultural Dinner. Initiated by Tessa Cadie and Candice Erasmus, it was a night to

remember.

While culture has thrived at Herschel, sport has definitely not taken a back seat. As soon as the 3 o'clock bell rings for school to end, so, too, does this signal the beginning of a new game. The legendary pink t-shirts flood the fields and whether it be hockey, tennis, squash, netball or even yoga, our aim is not only to excel, but to enjoy.

This year Herschel left studded footprints in Australia, where our First Hockey Team won every single match they played and managed to come home tanned and victorious. They also went on to win the League. This year Herschel has managed to win the Inter-schools' Tennis, Volleyball and Cross Country Tournaments.

Herschel boasts thirty-five Western Province Representatives and one South African Representative. Girls are not only encouraged to participate in sports at a competitive level, as there is also the opportunity for a purely social sporting career.

Whether it be at an inter-schools' Gala at Newlands or a Hockey match in Stellenbosch, Herschel supporters can sometimes emerge as exhausted as our players. Our belief in our pink-shirted sportswomen is certainly evident in the pitch of our war cries.

Our sporting year, as always, came to a grand finale at the annual Sports' Dinner, an elegant evening, celebrating the triumphs and tribulations of a successful sporting year. Congratulations must go to Sarah Berrisford, our Sports-woman of the year, who captains Netball, Basketball and Waterpolo, and instils fear in any opponent.

While sport and culture are definitely two requirements for a healthy future, it is also important to remember how privileged we are to enjoy these opportunities.

Interact and Outreach are two very prominent clubs in the life of Herschel, which have allowed us, over the past

years, to light little candles and hopefully throw some beams around our community. It is through interaction that we are able to appreciate our facilities and through sharing that we build friendships.

Our Outreach Programme has helped students from various schools develop skills in catering, drama, art and computers on a weekly basis. The year started with Outreach Day, a celebration of craft, group work and socialising.

Interact, the largest club in our school, has not only participated in marshalling at the Argus in the early hours of a Sunday morning but has also been involved in numerous street collections, Valentine's Day Dances, Cookathons, a successful camp at Happy Haven for the children of Heatherdale and Marsh Memorial homes, cake sales, visits to the old age home, Huis Nuweland, and various other excursions.

This year, groups of girls have visited Reunion, attended the Klein Karoo Kunst Fees, braved the Orange and Breede Rivers, attended the Global Young Leaders' Conference in Washington and New York, gone on a cultural tour around Europe, had a date with nature in Umfolozi and had a Xhosa experience in the Eastern Cape.

Herschel has also sent eleven girls on exchanges around the world and has concentrated on our own unique and exciting continent in a week, inspired by Jamsin Ranger and master-minded by Mrs Ryan, dedicated to discovering Africa.

Girls have been confirmed, involved in fashion shows, olympiads, Junior Achievement and ballroom dancing lessons; they have been involved in community service, sports' commitments, concerts and examinations, but in spite of our first class extra-mural activities and academic excellence we have managed to emerge from a year satisfied that we have saturated and exploited it to our fullest possible ability.



PREFECTS

Back Row: I. Johnson, S. van Niekerk, M. Harries, J. Thomas, A. Rawson, C. Foden, T. Eadie, ... Struhs, J. Hyatt
 Front Row: K. Chambers, Mrs I. Clarke, K. Curkeek (Headgirl), Mrs A.D. van Zyl, Z. Durniny (Deputy Headgirl), Ms D. Bawn, L. Raubenheimer



FORUM

Back Row: N. Mohamed, I. Johnson, J. Kirkby, S. van Niekerk, N. Govender, J. Ryan, S.-J. Woods, K. Gull, H. Andrews, S. Masoko
 Third Row: T. Eadie, K. Johnson, K. Chambers, L. Raubenheimer, P. van Ryneveld, I. Wood, K. McKay, A. Rawson, C. Foden
 Second Row: K. McLane, A. Sallat, L. de Villiers, T. Thorne, K. Pickard, J. Glass, T. Behrens, G. Salmon, J. Penn, G. Christie
 Front Row: K. Curkeek, J. Thomas, Mrs A.D. van Zyl, Z. Durniny (Head), Mrs I. Clarke, M. Harries, J. Struhs



RESULTS

CAPE SENIOR CERTIFICATE RESULTS : 2000

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

DISTINCTION MATRICULATION

African Holmes H.	(Math. Biol)
Asp hall M.	(Eng, Math, Fre, Drama)
Beaunish H.	(Afrik. Math)
Bevas-Challinor P.	(Afrik. Biol, Geog. Ceram/cs)
Doyas J.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Sci, Lat, Mus)
Botha L.	(Xhosa)
Buchanan G.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Sci, Hol, Mus)
Buley J.	(Afrik, Math, Sci, Bio, Xhosa)
Burnell M.	(Eng, Math, Art)
Cochrane B.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Sci, Biol, Fre)
Copley M.	(Eng, Afrik, Fre)
da Camara M.	(Math, Biol, Fre)
du Proux N.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Hist, Drama)
du Toit K.	(Afrik, Math, Sci, Xhosa, Bus Ec)
Elliot L.	(Afrik, Math, Fre, Art)
Forrester P.	(Afrik, Math, Sci, Biol, Fre)
Gibson T.	(Art)
Gordon G.	(Math, Bus Ec, Drama)
Graham N.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Sci, Biol, Hist)
Grobler K.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Hist, Drama)
Groswater ...	(Afrik, Geog)
Heathcote-Jacker S.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Biol, Xhosa, Drama)
Honeyman M.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, SG)
Kied L.	(Hist)
Koni L.	(Eng, Afrik, Math, Biol, Fre, Drama, Art)
Luscombe L.	(Afrik, Math, Sci, Hol, Geog)
Mann K.	(Afrik, Math, Geog)
Mallows M.	(Afrik, Bus Ec)
See S.	(Afrik, Math)
Gerritsen A.	(Art)
Steen M.	(Biol, Hist)
Stubbs G.	(Math, Sci, Bio, Hist)
Twydell S.	(Eng, Math, Sci, Biol)
van Wyk K.	(Fre, Hist, Drama)
Vernon N.	(Afrik, Bio, Bus Ec)
Venter S.	(Biol, Bus Ec)

MATRICULATION BAND 2

Bull S.	(Drama)
Bandenker B.	
Baile A.	(Drama)
Beilamy K.	(Biol)
Backwell K.	(Afrik)
Christian O.	(Math, SG)
Crombie I.	(Afrik, Xhosa)
Davidson C.	(Afrik)
de Silva B.	(Afrik, Gerni)
Diva S.	(Xhosa)
Dudla Z.	(Xhosa)
Duffell L.	(Math, SG)
Gibbons A.	(Gerni)
Giovannini G.	(Afrik, Drama)
Heeger K.	
Khamisa N.	(Eng, Biol, Hist)
Kho E.	(Gerni)
Kloz G.	
Little G.	(Biol)
O'Donoghue P.	(Afrik, Hist)
Pau S.	(Afrik, Geog, Drama)
Poland S.	(Art)
Round K.	
Simpson G.	(Geog)
Thomas G.	(Biol, Geog, Ceram/cs)
Trangove Jones A.	(Art)
Tsemach N.	(Music)
Wessan S.	(Afrik)
Winfield J.	

MATRICULATION BAND 3

Cedras R.
Fasham N.
Fergusson R.
Henkel N.
Howard C.
Mine L.
Pattison A.
Rusch K.
Sa man N.
Stanley C.
Tung D.
van der Lith N

MATRICULATION BAND 4

Durr G.
Egerton-Hobbins G.



Mrs I. Adley (Senior Teacher) and Dr J. Hofmeyer at Speech Day.

PRIZE LIST: 2001

CLASS PRIZES

GRADE 8

1. Lind Mitchell
2. Romy Fuchs
3. Karen Lamont

GRADE 10

1. Amy Jansen
2. Joanna Gruse
3. Talia Planting

GRADE 9

1. Natasaja Koen
2. Nicole Gudyne
3. Nicola Hill

GRADE 11

1. Jennifer de Beyer
2. Emma Dood
3. Julia Thorpe

CERTIFICATES FOR CONSISTENT EFFORT

GRADE 8

- Lyni Annot
 Francesca Bennett
 Victoria Brown
 Marlise de Villiers
 Zindo Gantshe
 Nina Kach
 Francesca Mear
 Jade Mispion
 Balala Romburgh
 Clary Walken

GRADE 9

- Jessica Britz
 Georgie Cumming
 Carla de Nohrega
 Luc Ann de Villiers
 Julia Dattick
 Debra Goldschmidt
 Kate Gull
 Stacey Higninham
 Bridget Hill
 Katherine Lamont
 Kate McMulen
 Jasmin Mulder
 Nikiwe Murewe
 Annea Upshon
 Miran van Heerden
 Claudia Wesemann

GRADE 11

- Alison Bateman
 Georgina Gubright
 Jennifer de Villiers
 Tamsyn Laro
 Anna Haw
 Martine Hazell
 Jayne Hendrickse
 Beth Housden
 Leila Ismail
 Alice Azurra Jarvis
 Sarah Kirkland
 Chloë McGrath
 Cathrin Middelmann
 Nancy Mitchell
 Julia Pynn
 Natalie Reed
 Kristy Rose
 Gillian Salmon
 Maja Smeek
 Malayan van der Westhuizen
 Megan Wawer
 Jane Wessan
 Klaudia Weixelbaumer
 Gail Womersley
 Vanessa Wood

GRADE 12

- Clare Besman-Simons
 Kate Lyn Bonello
 Philippa Braithwaite
 Katherine Curkeek
 Kate Chambers
 Candice Cox
 Louise Day
 Leanne Dittmer
 Zeanne Dunning
 Kim Ellis
 Julie Grobelaar
 Chloë Hugo-Hammur
 Joanne Kirby
 Andrea Larsen
 Jane Miller
 Jennifer Mear
 Pia Minchener
 Philippa Rainier
 Tamsin Ranger
 Lauren Raubenheimer
 Olivia Humole
 Heleen Sooters
 Julia Thomas
 Romy Veldt

GRADE 10

- Iona Day
 Shelley Hansen
 Penny Hsu
 Cara McGee
 Emma Moffat
 Melissa Norton
 Sally Saunders
 Sarah Whitehead



PRESENTATION PENS

Sub A to Matric

- Clare Besman-Simons
 Candice Cox
 Leanne Dittmer
 Julia Durrant
 Clare Emslie
 Candice Etzine
 Frances Gahan
 Louise Jenner-Clarke
 Sophia Loh
 Melissa Loudon
 Pia Minchener
 Tamsin Ranger
 Angela Rawson
 Alia Sattar
 Tessa Scole
 Julia Thomas
 Romy Veldt
 Bianca Vos
 Natasha Wood



MATRICULATION SUBJECT PRIZES

Additional Mathematics
Afrikaans 1st Language
Afrikaans 2nd Language
Art
Art Practical
Biology
Business Economics
Computer Studies
English (The Lady Woolley Prize)
French
Geography
German
History
Home Economics
Latin
Mathematics (The Liz Gibson Prize)
Music
Physical Science
Speech and Drama
Xhosa

Jennifer Miller
Sonja van Niekerk
Lauren Raubenheimer
Olivia Rumbie
Olivia Rumbie
Jennifer Miller
Helen Hill
Melissa Loudon
Lauren Raubenheimer
Melissa Loudon
Melissa Loudon
Yvette Peiser
Chloë Foden
Melissa Hannes
Sefron Hall
Lauren Raubenheimer
Tessa Eadie
Jennifer Miller
Alicia Price
Romy Vietri

Herschel Honour Awards

Sarah Bonstorf
Kate Chambers
Leanne De Sutter
Melissa Hannes

Kate-Lyn Bonello
Louise Day
Tessa Eadie
Julia Thomas

Prize for Good Sportsmanship
Theresa Bridgman Trophy
for Sportswoman of the Year
The Hannah Trophy
for the most outstanding
sporting achievement of the year
The Kirsten Lucke Fellowship Award
The Clegg Award
for outstanding academic and sporting
achievement by a girl in any grade
Mrs Stockwell's Prize
for All round Participation
and Achievement
The Aequa Mente Cup
The Schanborn Trophy
for exceptional achievement in
any sphere of school life
The Pamela Duff Award
for an enquiring mind
Proximo Accessit
Dux of the School
The Headmistress's Prize
for Service to the School
The Headmistress's Prize
for Participative Leadership
Sandra Wingfield Fellowship Prize
The Ole Herschel Award
for Service, Loyalty and Leadership

Julia Thomas
Sarah Bonstorf
Angela Jacobs
Alicia Price
Angela Jacobs
Joanne Kirkby
Lauren Raubenheimer
Jennifer Miller
Melissa Loudon
Jennifer Miller
Melissa Loudon
Katherine Carkner
Zeanne Duminy
Sonja van Niekerk
Katherine Carkner

SPECIAL AWARDS / MAJOR PRIZES

The Herschel Middle School Scholarship
Fenella Douglas Scholarship
Music - Middle School
Monique Zurcher Trophy for Music
Art - Middle School
Lapping Seals Trophy for Ceramics
Archimedes Prize
Boarding House Staff Fellowship Award
German Consulate Prizes
Grade 9
Grade 10
Grade 11
Grade 12
Miss McLean's Prize for Neatness and
Accuracy in Mathematics
Ethel Hill Cup for Spoken English
The Frith Trophy for Public Speaking
Sonia Beck Essay Prize
Abe Bailey Prize for Bilingualism
awarded to second language pupils

Lindi Mitchell
Leanne Dodd
Anelle Cairn
Joanne Kirkby
Leanne Neave
Tessa Soule
Lea Planting
Nicole Aspinall
Zod McClarty
Janice-Irene Waggelaar
Kim Whitaker
Tamryn Combrink
Romy Vietri
Alicia Price
Louise Day
Alicia Thompson
Rana Johnson
Melissa Loudon
Lauren Raubenheimer

Mrs McCormick's Prize
for Spoken French
Jennifer Sale Drama Trophy
for Outstanding Performance

Elizabeth Howard

McClurg Trophy for the Theatre Arts
Mary Muller Picture of the Year
Sibbie Musicianship Prize

Yvette Peiser
Alicia Price
Melissa Loudon
Olivia Rumbie
Candice Erasmus
Joanne Kirkby
Phyllis Hainour
Kim Whitaker
Julio Grobbelaar
Louise Jenner Clarke

Chorale Prize
Burnett Family Prize for Art
Dr Hendrikse Trophy for Entrepreneurship
Jenny Torr Prize for Service to the Library
Dr Silberbauer Prize for Interest in the
Natural Sciences
Janet Stoen Prize for
Interest in the Humanities
Zonta Prize for Science Achievement
Miss Geldard's Prize for Courtesy
Erasmus Community Service Trophy
Hobart Prize

Jana Miller
Nahira Govender
Roxanne Martin
Louise Day
Rana Johnson
Joanne Kirkby



Mr D. Ian Davis at Speech Day

SPORTS AWARDS

Jill Phillips Trophy

for the Most Improved Squash Player

The Most Promising Hockey Player

The Bonellie Trophy is awarded to a player

who has achieved and has shown an encouraging and positive attitude to her team mates

The Thomas Trophy is awarded for outstanding play accompanied by inspirational team spirit and enthusiasm

Justin Peters Trophy for dedication to Netball

The most improved Netball Player

Balance Trophy for the girl who has contributed most to Tennis at Herschel and has shown Good Sportsmanship

Lawrence Trophy

for the most improved Waterpolo Player

Kate Walls Trophy

for the most dedicated Waterpolo Player

Murelli Trophy for the girl who has contributed the most to Waterpolo

The Groot Trophy for the Swimmer of the Year

The Menck Stryker Trophy

for the most improved Volleyball Player

The Satar Sisters Trophy. This is awarded to a student who has shown passionate dedication to Volleyball during the past year

The Scott Trophy is presented to the best multi-disciplined sports achiever

Nicola Vorster Basketball Trophy for team contribution and good sportsmanship

The Royal Robin Cup presented by

Philippa Braithwaite is awarded for Equestrian Excellence, Individual Achievement and Contribution to Herschel Riding

Chambers Trophy for Sportsmanship

Riddiman Trophy for Sportsgirl of the Year

Hannah Trophy for the most outstanding achievement of the year

Tamaryn Tesaaler

Natasha Day

Julia Thomas

Brigitte van Solm

Sarah Denisford

Leanne Dittmer

Saifon Hall

Venessa Wood

Julia Durrant

Sarah Denisford

Kate Chambers

Naureen van Wyk

Sheiloy Lombard

Rizqah Johaar

Anne Hays

Sarah Bamstorf

Amy Slingsby

Julia Thomas

Sarah Denisford

Angela Jacobs

UNISA RESULTS

Jill van Aswegen Distinction 7 Piano

TRINITY COLLEGE RESULTS

Name	Result	Grade	Instrument
Samantha-Jane Woods	Pass	4	Piano
Gillian Salmon	Pass	3	Percussion
Natalie Tebb	Pass	3	Piano
Cathrin Middelman	Pass	1	Percussion

CAPE TOWN EISTEDDFOD RESULTS

Name	Result
Lorissa Bouwer	Diploma
Ariella Cairn	Diploma (3), Honours (4)
Candice Erasmus	Diploma
Nastassja Koen	Diploma
Jill van Aswegen	Diploma, Honours (2) Merit
Halim Cho	Honours, Merit
Laura Dyer	Honours
Tessa Eadie	Honours
Sarisha Govender	Honours
Juanne Kirby	Honours (3)
Kristina Miller	Honours (2)
Tessa Soole	Honours, Commended
Clare Walton	Honours (2)
Kathryn Deering	Merit
Zoe McClarty	Merit (2)
Stephanie Rainier	Merit (2)
Herschel Combined String Orchestra	Merit
Ariella Cairn	Francesca Witt Memorial Trophy
Ariella Cairn	Dora Larcher Cup for Sight Reading - 14 years and under
Tessa Eadie (Tie)	Fry Savitz Cup
Sarisha Govender	Danese Blumenthal Mason Cup
Candice Erasmus	1850 Honour Filings Award for best Violin Recital
Candice Erasmus	Robert Filings Trophy to the winner of the Robert Filings Cash Award

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC RESULTS

Name	Result	Grade	Instrument
Kim Ellis	Distinction	9	Piano
Juanne Kirby	Distinction	8	Piano
Philippa Rainier	Merit	8	Piano
Roxanne de Silva	Pass	8	Violin
Jane Miller	Pass	8	Violin
Kristina Miller	Pass	8	Flute
Laura Dyer	Distinction	6	Piano
Sarisha Govender	Distinction	6	Piano
Stephanie Rainier	Distinction	5	Piano
Victoria Bothwell	Merit	6	Flute
Bianca-Marie Muller-Bortega	Pass	6	Piano
Clare Walton	Merit	4	Piano
Jessica Bizony	Pass	4	Piano
Emma Carey	Pass	4	Piano
Linna During	Pass	4	Piano
Kathrine Lombard	Pass	4	Piano
Nastassja Koen	Distinction	2	Cello
Laura Dyer	Pass	2	Flute
Nicola Bashall	Pass	2	Flute
Zoe McClarty	Pass	1	Flute

KAAPSE AFRIKAANSE EISTEDDFOD RESULTS

Name	Result
Candice Erasmus	Silver Medal
Beverley Lombard	Silver Medal
Herschel Chamber Orchestra	Hogste Lof
Herschel Chamber Orchestra	Trofee vir Groot Ensembles
Candice Erasmus	(Orkestersterle)
Nastassja Koen	Lof++
Zoe McClarty	Lof++
Jill van Aswegen	Lof++
Sarisha Govender	Lof++
Beverley Lombard	Lof+ (2)
Kristina Miller	Lof+, Lof
Namhla Nkomo	Eervolle Vermelding++
Stephanie Rainier	Eervolle Vermelding

WESTERN CAPE EISTEDDFOD RESULTS

Name	Result
Sarisha Govender	High Silver Award
Lorissa Bouwer	Silver Award
Beverley Lombard	Bronze Award



ADIEU

MRS IRENE ADLEY
1985 - 2001



In 1988, the magazine *Punch* published a famous cartoon called "Dropping the Pilot", which shows Emperor Wilhelm II of Germany parling company with Bismarck, who had been Chancellor for many years. It feels as though Herschel's dropping its pilot with the departure at the end of the year of Irene Adley. Irene has been at Herschel since 1985 and we are going to miss her more than most of us will ever know. Her quiet wisdom, deep perception and integrity and her intelligent assessment of situations have many times provided common-sense solutions to problems which have puzzled us. Added to this is her wonderful sense of humour which has so often graced our staff-room.

From the beginning Irene was appointed Head of the Mathematics Department which she led so ably and with great dedication. She relinquished this position at the end of 1993 in order to concentrate on the growing demands of her role as Senior Teacher.

Comments made by her colleagues in the Department testify to the respect and fondness which they undoubtedly have for her. These include: "She allowed us room to grow"; "Irene is unassuming and yet so wise"; "We admired her ability to

make quick decisions"; "in her own quiet way, she is most efficient"; "she was not dictatorial, but encouraged us to develop to our own potential"; "we were a happy Department who worked well together as a team in order to do the best for the girls". This is fitting praise indeed.

It was soon apparent that this mathematician had an outstanding capacity for work, both during and after school. She started and organized the Recycling depot; accompanied girls on the Herschel mountain club hikes to Swellendam and the Boland in the September holidays; organized a Mathematics and Science workshop in the Cedarberg; ran the bridge club and assisted in the organisation of the matriculation dance. Some of the fondest memories are of the times in which she participated (along with her partner-in-crime Daphne Beames) in the many hilarious staff concerts, where the "can-can" was the highlight of the evening.

To the bewilderment of her colleagues, she actually enjoyed organizing the timetable, which in its early draft was written on small scraps of paper in Irene's now legendary handwriting, which only she could decipher. It worked, as the school-day ran, like clockwork!

In 1987 Irene was appointed Senior Teacher, a position which she has filled with quiet efficiency, compassion and a real understanding of all that the position entails. She cares passionately about Herschel and it is her wish for those who teach and those who learn to be happy in its environs, where laughter and kindness are as important to her as academic prowess. Confucius said that one must "choose a job you love, and you will never have to work a day in your life". Irene has never for one moment regretted entering the teaching profession as every day offered new stimulation and challenges.

We wish Irene and her husband, Ralph, much happiness in her retirement and many hours of joy and fulfilment as the beloved granny of Camorosa. Goodbye and God be with you.

WELCOME

MRS LINDI CLARKE



Although she likes to call herself a true Capetonian, Mrs Clarke was actually born in Durban. Her family relocated to Cape Town when she was seven and she spent most of her school life at Wynberg Girls' Junior and High Schools. For as long as she can remember, her ambition was to become a teacher, a decision she has never regretted.

After matriculating, she set off for Rhodes University, where she spent "four venerable years". Legendary academics, such as Professor Guy Butler and Professor Winifred Maxwell headed the English and History departments respectively and Mrs Clarke considers herself extraordinarily privileged to have had extensive contact with both these luminaries as tutors.

Her first teaching post was in Umtata. "I wanted to teach at an English-medium school in a small town," she says. "There are not many schools that fill that description." Was it fate that a young Biology teacher from Cape Town, a certain Alan Clarke, had also accepted a post there?

Asked about her twenty-seven years' teaching career, Mrs Clarke replied, "I have loved everything about teaching. I still look forward to coming to school every day and have found this to be the most fulfilling career: stimulating, challenging and rewarding. Something that gives me a thrill is to meet past pupils who have entered the teaching profession. I hope that in some way I contributed to their decision to be teachers."



EXTRACTS FROM MRS BEAMES'S FAREWELL SPEECH

Tonight I feel a bit like Socrates, who, when told that he was a very wise man, murmured, then thought about it and finally decided that perhaps he was very wise as he alone realised how little he really knew.

And now, in this my fourth decade in the Mary Jagger Hall, today so dashingly refurbished, I remember ...

The Shades of Herschel Past

In that bright summer of January 1979, Mrs Thatcher had not yet become Prime Minister, Jimmy Carter sat in the Oval Office, the Shah had not yet departed from Iran and Zimbabwe was still Rhodesia. The Iron Curtain was firmly in place and behind it rose a grim Berlin Wall. B.J. Vorster was Prime Minister of South Africa. Nelson Mandela sat in prison on Robben Island.

And the road to Herschel meandered past a newly completed Cavendish Square and led past a hedge of fiery hawthorn berries to a great wooden gate that hung heavily from its hinges and swung slowly to admit those authorised to a lawn surrounded by Cork Oak, Yellowwood and Ilex. The house and gate were still clearly recognisable as that earlier 1840's school for young ladies.

In 1922, the school of today had formally opened, its main venue being the present administration seat. No less a personage than Queen Victoria's youngest daughter, the Princess Beatrice, had in 1924, presented the prizes on the front lawn.

And in 1979 the young ladies were still wearing cream panama hats, copying chalk notes from blackboards although, happily, not onto slates, and saying grace before making polite table conversation at the supervised school lunches that preceded nebulous Sociological Club talks. Our fingers were lightly stained with the purple ink from the mime machine and not one thought of a computer filled our heads.

School plays were performed in the Claremont Civic Centre and the Chapel was used in the present Matric Common room. Scandalous nocturnal adventures occurred when boarders so-

ADIEU



Mrs Daphne Beames with Mrs van Zyl

called keys and escaped through the Chapel doors and out into the park and further afield. Young teachers were encouraged not to speak of this.

The Principal, Miss Gelward, lived at the school and her office and bedroom were smaller versions of our secretaries' offices, with a bathroom attached. Her lounge and dining room were in what is today Mrs van Zyl's office. The boarders upstairs had to be warned to tread warily when she was holding a supper or bridge party. Any tomfoolery was liable to make the chandelier rattle and plaster jobs could be a problem when served with meringue.

During Mrs Duf's stewardship, the inner circle decided to withdraw to Honenhon for a day long conference on school policy and I was left in charge.

The morning began quietly and it was not until the second lesson, while I was dutifully teaching my Biology class, that the first call to "come hastily to the office" was received. There I found a distraught Brenda telling me to "do something". After much pausing I discovered that a millionaire cheese paron, who was one of our fathers, had decided to take his two daughters out of school for the morning. The chauffeur would collect them.

Knowing that this was contrary to stringent school policy, Brenda would not allow it, but the tycoon's secretary was made of sterner stuff and more y pushed her aside. I do not know what Brenda expected me to do about it as no-one was listening to me either, and the girls were duly whizzed away.

I returned to class only to be called again

with the tale that our good name had been sullied forever. We had one video machine in those days which we had installed proudly in what is now the Reverend's office. A temporary teacher had taken her class there, put in a tape and then left them to their own devices. They switched tapes and were happily watching something censored and very 'hot' when two parents, being shown around the school, were ushered into the room and beheld the scandalous scene. Not much you can do to mend up that one!

I took some deep breaths ... and sure enough I was summoned to the telephone. A well-known Wynberg consultant psychiatrist was on the line. Apparently one of our girls had been referred to him for urgent appraisal and when he approached her in his waiting room, he found her reading what he considered to be a pornographic book bearing the stamp of the Herschel library. He wanted an explanation and he was waiting for me to give him one. Oh, the joys of supreme commands! You have to be born to it.

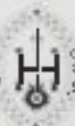
A Herschel education is the fountainhead of free ideas and discovery. Herschel, with its wonderful staff and wide ranging facilities, has the capacity to offer tomorrow's young women an enduring sense of wonder in the ever-changing miracle of life. A teacher should be able to catch the gleam, the light that never was on sea or land.

Nurture ideas, for they are the raw materials of education's aim - the making of sound judgements - but remember that it is the facts that are the raw materials of ideas.

And if you find that the undergraduate mind does not always make valid judgements in this not so noble work, it is because youth is generous and our challenge is not too soon to shed those generous impulses of youth.

So, in this my last goodnight, I know I leave our school in very good hands, and I thank you for the many opportunities you have given to me.

I am proud to have been part of Herschel.



We are gathered here tonight to pay tribute to an extra-ordinary woman, Daphne Beames, but there is something extra-ordinary, even odd about the occasion itself! A scant eighteen months ago many of us present helped Daphne to celebrate her "21st" and now here she is "semi-retiring"! I know of no-one else besides Mark Shuttleworth, who has been able to do that so soon after reaching his majority!

So perhaps there is something of which we are ignorant: something that will gladden the heart of Simon and keep him henceforth in comfortable style in this next phase and new venture of Daphne's life! Nothing amazing about Daphne should surprise anyone who has known her though – she attracts superlatives whether by description or experience. Yet Daphne is essentially a private person – not the Greta Garbo, "I want to be a one!" type; no – Daphne may retire, but she is not a retiring, reticent sort of person. Daphne is always noticed, but no-one really KNOWS her! So what do we know about Daphne?

I first met Daphne thirty years ago when I joined the John Street community. This was a lane of renovated cottages inhabited by aspiring young professionals. I was lecturing at UCT and we were all full of confidence, neuroses and hope. We also collectively felt that we were in transit to better things and could make a better world – so we had high ideals and a high life style!

Daphne has two young children by this time and was easily the most glamorous and striking young mother for miles. At this point I was instrumental in nudging her towards a vacant teaching post at Springfield Convent where she discovered her "vocation": a talent for sharing knowledge.

Many years of occasional encounters later, often through our daughters who were school friends, she returned the favour and propelled me into applying for a temporary post here, which has stretched into one of 15 years tenure! By the time I arrived Daphne was already legendary among staff and girls



alike. I have never heard a negative comment about Daphne's lessons. Her pupils have loved her; listened to her; tried to impress her; striven to live up to her expectations; thought for themselves and have gone on to higher exploits except for a notable few, one of whom said to me at an Old Herschelian cocktail party, "The worst thing I've ever come apart from failing matric, was failing Mrs Beames by not passing History!"

Other past-pupil comments that I've garnered are: "She made the past come alive and it infected the present." "She made me consider the individual's responsibility in shaping the future." "She made me rethink my certainties."

These last lines of a poem written by the Czechoslovakian poet, scientist and pathologist Miroslav Holub, epitomise Daphne's teaching.



"And only one small boy, who was not paying the least attention, will ask between two victorious wars: And did it hurt in those days too?"

The essence of Daphne's teaching has always been that she is that little boy experiencing the reality of history and she draws others into the process.

Recent pupil comments, in a way, sum her up!

"Such a sense of style, of humour and of fairness."

"She always has deep passion for her subject, her students and her children."

"Mrs Beames shows consideration for the needs of her pupils."

"Her manner and smile are constantly bright and cheerful."

Like a specimen in amber they have captured her:

"Sunbeams!"

"Just thirteen more sentences!"

"Use me girls, use me!"

"A South African C is an American A!"

"Eccentric ty/exotique" (sic)

In conclusion, I think my old friend William Shakespeare expressed it truly for us when he wrote:

"Age cannot wither her nor custom stale her infinite variety."

And if you'll pardon me I'll amend that slightly and say:

Age cannot limit her, nor retirement stale

Her infinite capacity for intellectual thought.

Her appetites feed on matters of mind and heart

And she makes hungry where most she satisfies -

But

There will always be a corner of Cavendish

That belongs to Daphne!

Daphne, beloved of Apollo, you have earned your laurel wreath and have seasoned our lives. Now we bid you "good-bye" but not in farewell, rather in the true meaning of that contraction, as you leave us, namely:

God be with you!



Mrs V. Speedy

MRS VALERIE SPEEDY

To quote Valerie from her farewell speech: "When I first walked through the front door at Herschel at the tender age of four, little did I think I would be walking out fifty a glit years later."

Val Speedy (née Lord) is an Old Herschelian who came to work in the office at Herschel in June 1989 on the Herschel Appeal Fund. From there she became the Fees Officer, a job which she has carried out efficiently until 31 August when she decided to take early retirement.

Val is now living in a retirement village in Pinelands and one of her hobbies is gardening, so we hope that she will spend many happy hours in her garden. She is also a keen bridge player and she will have plenty of time to pursue this past time as well. We also hear that she has been co-opted to organise the outings at her village, a job I am sure she will enjoy doing.

We wish Valerie a long, happy and healthy retirement. She deserves it.

MS ANNE SOLOMONS

Anne Solomons started working for Herschel in March 1984 and her position then was an assistant in the kitchen. Later on Anne worked as Mrs Duff's domestic helper and she also looked after the cleaning of the Administration Offices. Anne was often asked to assist at school functions which she did happily as she was very willing to serve.

In her latter years at Herschel, Anne also worked for Mrs van Zyl. Anne, after seventeen years service to the school, is now enjoying retirement. May this be a long and happy time for her.

MRS KERRY SAPSEID

Kerry Sapseid told us at the end of the first term after two years at Herschel. She taught English, as well as co-ordinating and expanding the Exchange Programme. Under her guidance the programme flourished in a most efficient and caring way. She was a dedicated and valuable member of the English Department who presented her subject with passion, energy and enthusiasm.

Kerry and her husband, Peter, emigrated to the United Kingdom and we wish them

much happiness and success in their new life.

MRS FIONA COCHRANE

Fiona Cochrane started teaching Biology part-time in 1992 and then, later, took on the role of Laboratory Technician for both the Physical Science and Biology laboratories as well. In the ensuing years she also took on the additional responsibility of managing the Printing Room.

In 1996, when Design Technology was first introduced at schools, she became very enthused and excited by this new and innovative subject and was one of a small group of teachers who took the first tentative steps in introducing this new concept. She completed a training course in this subject and went on to help plan, stock and manage the new Design Technology Centre.

Eventually she resigned her role as Laboratory Technician and taught Design Technology and Biology part-time.

She prepared her lessons meticulously, but what she will be most remembered for is her motherly care and concern for all her pupils. She had a particularly soft spot for the junior grades and in her they always found a staunch supporter and friend, as well as an enthusiastic and able teacher. She was our resident Florence Nightingale and not only taught First Aid, but was always on hand to help with any medical crisis. She is now devoting her time to her own family and her home and garden.



Mrs F. Cochrane



Ms A. Solomons



Mrs K. Sapseid



MRS SARAH DU TOIT

It was with great excitement and expectations that Sarah du Toit was welcomed back into the French Department this year. Great expectations they were indeed, with the arrival of little Jennifer du Toit in September, resulting in Sarah's somewhat speedy departure from her disappointed, but delighted pupils and colleagues.

Not only has Sarah, once again, ably enthused her pupils in the French domain, but she spread her wings further into the English Department.

Herschel has been enriched by Sarah du Toit's contribution, not only as a teacher and colleague, but also as a delightful person. Jennifer is a lucky little girl indeed.



Mrs S. du Toit



Mrs R. Jason

ADIEU

MRS MARSO VAN STADEN

Not only was Marso van Staden able to communicate in the three major languages of the Western Cape, she was able to connect with the many role-players involved in Outreach around the school. Her communication and co-ordination skills were excellent. Thus she was able to draw together those who needed outreach and those who wished to serve them.

Although she was part-time, she never stinted with her time and generosity. Marso served as Outreach Co-ordinator for many years, but we will not forget that she arrived at Herschel in 1996 as a role of Xhosa teacher.

Marso is now practising as a Labour Relations Consultant from home and we wish her well as she pursues this career.

MRS ROBYN JASON

Robyn Jason came to Herschel in January 1996 as a "brand new" teacher, newly qualified from Rhodes and the University of Cape Town. From her first day she showed much devotion and commitment to her Mathematics teaching and her pupils.

She has been a great asset to the Mathematics Department and her youth and enthusiasm have been appreciated by all at Herschel. Many girls have benefited from her dedicated teaching and sense of fun.

She has now entered a new and exciting phase of her life as she plans to stay at home with her baby. We wish her and Oliver well as they embrace parenthood and hope that the baby brings them much joy.



Mrs M. van Staden

MRS ISABEL ARZUL

Mrs Isabel Arzul departs after a long association with the Herschel Music Department. Many pupils, past and present, have been inspired by her teaching and she has been an influence in building and maintaining the String Department. She is a wise and devoted teacher who will be missed.

MRS PAULINE GARLICK

Pauline Garlick, who is an Old Herschelian, worked as Mrs van Zyl's Personal Assistant for two years, from April 1999 to April 2001. She left Herschel to take her mother on a trip to Canada to see her brother.

Pauline was extremely efficient at her job and together, with her loyalty and wonderful sense of humour, was a caring colleague with whom to work. We wish her well in the future.



Mrs P. Garlick





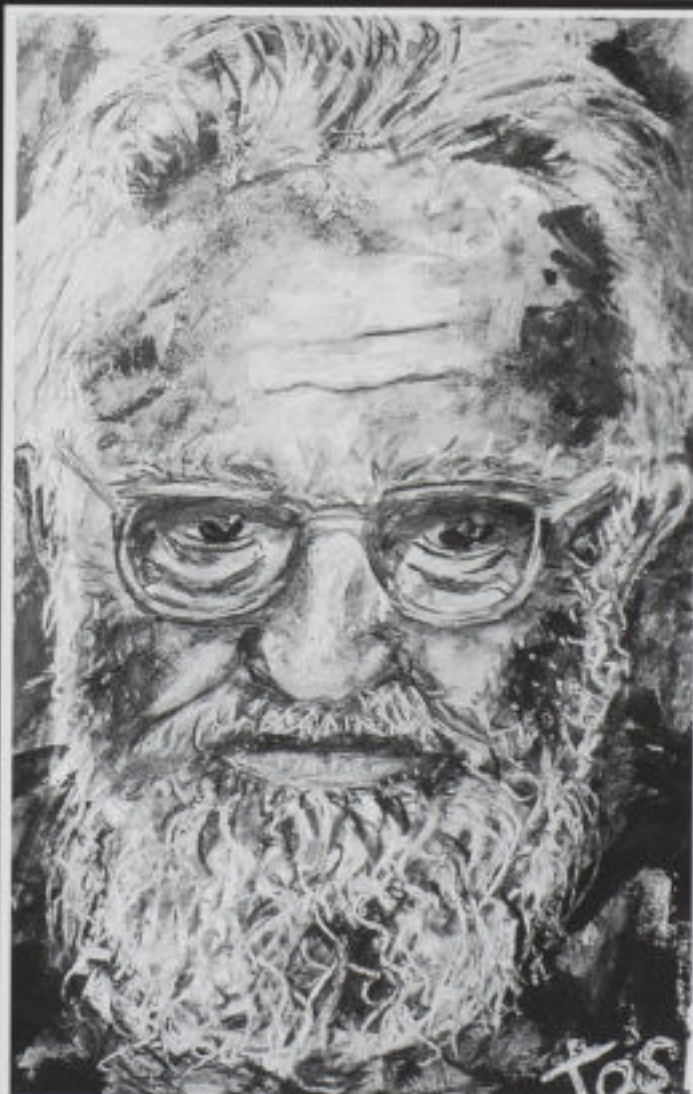
Fiona Mackay
Grade 12



Natasha Wood
Grade 12



Kim di Preez
Grade 11



Jos an Heyerich
Grade 12



BOTANICAL STUDIES
IN PENCIL



Cara McGee
Grade 10



Ashleigh Kohn
Grade '0



Jessica Glass
Grade 10



Tara Day
Grade 10





FUNDRAISING 2001



FOUNDER'S DAY

On Friday 10 February, the Senior School joined the Old Herschellians in St Saviour's Church in honour of Founder's Day. The Very Revd Rowan Smith preached a pertinent sermon on worthwhile re-models. The Chorale and Choir excelled themselves, their voices ringing in moving praise. On the return to school, the now traditional arch of girls was formed as a playful induction of all new girls and teachers.

CELEBRATING
HERSCHEL'S
79TH BIRTHDAY



CHAPEL NEWS

Our year started with a bang, with a combined Herschel and Bishops/Christian Union/GAP camp at Woorlogat, near Hermanus, on the first weekend of term. It was a scramble to organise in the first week but well worth the effort. Everyone had a great time and we were all challenged spiritually.

It has been a full and busy year with many special highlights. Our preacher for the Founder's Day service was the Dean of Cape Town, the Very Revd Rowan Smith, whose sermon was very relevant to the girls' context.

We were privileged to have our Regional Bishop, the Right Revd Christopher Gregorowski, at our Ascension Day Service which took place in the Preparatory School Hall. He retold the story of his book, "Fly, Eagle, Fly!", a book which he wrote for his terminally ill daughter some twenty years ago and which was re-published last year. It was a moving occasion. At this service Bishop Christopher licensed two new lay ministers, Ms Denise Baws and Mrs Helen Stanford, and re-licensed Mr Simon Chapman and Mrs Meg Patrick, who have been Layministers for some time. There have also been two weddings in our Chapel, this year, one for an Old Herschelian and the other for the daughter of a staff member.

Our Confirmation Service on 1 August was a memorable occasion with seven girls being baptised and fifty-three girls being confirmed. Bishop Christopher officiated and in his sermon told the confirmation candidates that God also has dreams for their lives.

The Chapel Forum has functioned with efficiency and enthusiasm with Louise Day at the helm and she has introduced some good innovations. Jane Miller has led GAP (Christian Union) this year and with her willing committee has provided interesting weekly meetings. Our two sacristans, Louise Jenner-Clarke and Elizabeth Howard, have seen to the smooth running of all our services. I am grateful to all these girls, as well as to the Layministers, for their generous service to the Chapel and to the spiritual life of the school.

The Chapel has proved to be a quiet reflective place amidst the busyness of the school. I often find a girl praying or a small group of girls coming into the Chapel to light a votive candle for a special need. It is a haven of peace and I pray that many in the school community will find quiet and soace in it.

Revd J. Tyers

Chaplain



CHAPEL FORUM

Back Row M. Nordt, L. Jenner-Clarke, L. Howard, M. van der Westhuizen,
P. van Ryneveld, A. Rawson, J. de Beyer, A. Bateman
Front Row Q. Gqobo, L. Day (Head), Revd J. Tyers, Johndra Miller, Jane Miller



CHRISTIAN UNION



GOD'S AWESOME PLAN

CHAPEL FORUM

The spiritual life at Herschel has definitely not been forgotten amongst all the school activities this year. Chapel Forum has really played its role in discussing many of the spiritual aspects of the school.

The Chapel Forum system changed this year as students had to apply to become Chapel Forum representatives for their grade. A smaller, more dynamic committee then went to work organising Thursday Eucharists, and of term praise services and bringing their grades' concerns and suggestions to the meetings. Each committee member had at least one meeting with their grade per term to ensure that all that was discussed was reported back to the school.

I would like to thank Revd Tyers for the support and help that she has given to allow the committee to grow in such a positive way and for the important part she plays in serving the spiritual life at Herschel.

Louise Day

Head of Chapel Forum



GAP COMMITTEE

Back Row: S. Hansie,
M. van der Westhuizen
Second Row: Jane Miller, Revd J. Tyers,
Jennifer Miller, V. Maeder
Front Row: A. Jansen

This has been a promising and eventful year for GAP. We thank the Lord for all the ways in which He worked at the Bishops and Herschel camp at the beginning of the year. It took place at the Wortesgat campsite and was a weekend filled with

fun where new friendships were formed and people were challenged in their spiritual lives.

Also at the beginning of the year was the GAP budding evening to welcome the Grade Eights.

This year we met the Herschel Grade Seven girls who came one Friday afternoon for games and a short talk led by a youth team from Frere's First Church in Hondebosch.

The Friends First Team (known as the "Lol Team") has been very involved with GAP at our weekly meetings over the past few months, bringing the word of God into practical living.

I am confident that as we continue to focus on God's word in prayer, He will be faithful to fulfil His plans for GAP and for all members of Herschel.

Jane Miller

Grade 12



GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001



BARDOPOULOS, Anna
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Artistic, Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Volleyball
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be successful in whatever I do
Most Memorable Moment: The Mario Dance
Favourite Saying: "Who wants popcorn?"



BEETS, Kirsten
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: History Society, Interact, Theatre Workshop, Volleyball, House Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations: To invent my own comic book here
Most Memorable Moment: Free in the Common Room
Favourite Saying: "Whoever said 'Nothing is impossible', was really just saying too."



BERRISFORD, Sarah
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Captain of Basketball, Netball and Waterpolo, Western Province School and Lacrosse Waterpolo High Club Captain
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel and have fun
Most Memorable Moment: Winning the Inter-house Play Festival while co-directing one of them
Favourite Saying: "You'll give rocks."



BIDEN, Amanda
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Take-up, Interact, Archives
Ambitions and Aspirations: To have fun in life
Most Memorable Moment: Mario Dance
Favourite Saying: "don't know"



BIDEN, Michelle
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Interact, Archives, History Society, Chess
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel to some places & see the world
Most Memorable Moment: The Orange River Trip
Favourite Saying: "Anyway, I mean"



BIESMAN-SIMONS, Claire
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact, History Society, Hockey, Yoda, D.L.I. Trip to Four
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel and travel the world at 30
Most Memorable Moment: When the school started me on the press at once in Grade 8
Favourite Saying: "Some days you are the player other days the coach."



BONELLIE, Kata-Lyn
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Swimming, Waterpolo, Interact, Takeup
Ambitions and Aspirations: I want to become the physiotherapist for an international sports team
Most Memorable Moment: Australian Hockey Tour 2001
Favourite Saying: "Ah... Ludwig"



BOTHWELL, Victoria
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Library, Interact, Volleyball, Choir, Windband
Ambitions and Aspirations: Happiness
Most Memorable Moments: Cabaret 2000, House - Day 2000, Drama "Free" in the common room
Favourite Saying: "Not a wrong with an aggressive female."



BOYD, Tegan
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Chorale, Choir, House Plays, Chess, Kabala
Most Memorable Moment: Chorale - 1999
Favourite Saying: "I can work a lot harder when no one is"



BRAITHWAITE, Philippa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Horse-riding, Euro
Ambitions and Aspirations: To become a vet and travel the world
Most Memorable Moment: Orange River Trip in Grade 11



CARKEEK, Katherine
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Outdoors Committee, Interact, T.O. Area Head Forum, Cabaret 2000, Chess - Day 2000, Glenora Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Waterpolo
Ambitions and Aspirations: To have a head surgeon
Most Memorable Moment: Bending with Mr. Nyl in New York, New York
Favourite Saying: "Please don't" is and I will not forget



CAWOOD, Alexandra
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Captain, Fashion Show, Dancing Show, Deputy in charge of Theatre Workshop
Ambitions and Aspirations: Have to experience a lot of great experiences in my life
Most Memorable Moment: An incredible thing that I did involving Mr. Nyl and rings
Favourite Saying: "Every beginning comes from some other beginning's end"



CHAMBERS, Kate
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Swimming, Hockey, P.A.O. Committee, Interact Club, School Play, Hockey, Level of Sport
Ambitions and Aspirations: To experience something new each week
Most Memorable Moment: Outlander Festival
Favourite Saying: "What's the best?"
Favourite Saying: "These are the good days you're going to miss in the years ahead."



CHRISTIE, Gervaise
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: House plays, Chess
Ambitions and Aspirations: To go to Japan like as the new Secretary General campaigning for women's rights
Most Memorable Moment: Orange River Trip
Favourite Saying: "Of all the things I've lost, I miss my mind the most"
Ozzy Osbourne



CHURCH, Angela
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact, General Knowledge, History Society, School Play
Ambitions and Aspirations: To become a lawyer or a graduate even I choose to do in life
Most Memorable Moment: Be quiet Tour
Favourite Saying: "All things go to those who are good to them"
B. Smith



GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001



COMBRINK, Tamryn
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Tennis, Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Historical Society, Committee member, Canada Knowledge Club. On each, Interview Talkshow.
Ambitions and Aspirations: Travel uncharted waters. To be a practicing lawyer in New York.
Most Memorable Moment: Orange River Trip.



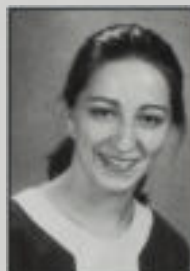
CORDER, Camilla
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact Club, Film Club, Co-Director of Pot House Play.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel and be happy.
Favourite Saying: "You surprise me with something that makes me love you more."



COX, Candice
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact Club in Grade 11 and as member of Rosemary and Gubinslem are Dead.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be fulfilled by what I do and to be happy with what I have done.
Most Memorable Moment: Celebrating Mr Wenson's Birthday on Grade 8 Camp.
Favourite Saying: "It can be done, it shall be done, it will be done...unhuh?"



DAY, Louise
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Canteen, Chorale, Outback, Chorus Forum and Music.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To retire by 211.
Most Memorable Moment: Biology Camp in Grade 10 when my friends threw a surprise party for me.
Favourite Saying: "It doesn't kill you, it makes you stronger."



DE SUTTER, Leonie
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Waterpolo, School Play, Canteen, Art Club.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To make a successful life in Advertising in the creative department or perhaps to become a psychologist.
Most Memorable Moment: When I accidentally hit Mrs Jansen about two years ago. To this day I still feel bad about that. Sorry, Mrs Jansen!



DITTMER, Leanne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Netball, Squash, Volleyball, Tennis, Interact, CAC.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be a South African Rugby Coach.
Most Memorable Moment: Having a messy bedroom food fight on the Herschel Old Rovers (U19).
Favourite Saying: "In sync."



DUFFETT, Bronlynn
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Waterpolo, Squash, Western Province A Squash, Tenisshop, Angus Cycle Tour.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To have a large children.
Most Memorable Moment: When Jayne and I ran from the computer room to the lockshop with our trousers in our hands and when Leanne ran into the netball post.
Favourite Saying: "What is, was, What was, is. What will be, is up to me."



DUMINY, Zeanne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Deputy Teacher, Chairwoman of Forum, Netball, CAC.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To see the world and live it in its fullest.
Most Memorable Moment: Orange River Mall in Janina.
Favourite Saying: "Have a dream, discover it." Mark Twain.



DURRANT, Julia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Dance Committee, Film Club, House Plays, School Production, terrorising the juniors.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To save the world from the scourge of fashion catwalks and to experience every extreme sport possible before the age of 24.
Most Memorable Moment: Dressing up as a giant submachine for "Rosemary and Gubinslem are Dead".
Favourite Saying: "Process random acts of kindness and senseless acts of beauty." Adair Lara.



EADIE, Tessa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Tennis, Canteen and the Widdians.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be successful and happy in whatever it is that I end up doing.
Most Memorable Moment: Unleash, Matrix Dance.
Favourite Saying: "In matters of style, swim with the current. In matters of principle, stand like a rock." Martin Luther King.



ELLIS, Kim
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Chorale, Basketball, Waterpolo, Cycling, Canteen 2000, Hilarious, Head of Music.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be somewhere where the sun is always shining and to live a happy exciting life.
Most Memorable Moment: Grade 8 Mizzah Nama and the famous Spito Car.
Favourite Saying: "Why not?"



EMSLIE, Clare
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Guitar, singing in assembly.
Ambitions and Aspirations: Never to sing in assembly again.
Most Memorable Moment: Singing on stage in assembly.
Favourite Saying: "I love talking about nothing, father. It is the only thing I know anything about." Lord Goring - from "An Ideal Husband" by Oscar Wilde.



ERASMUS, Candice
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Chorale, Choir, Orchestra.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be happy and to make a difference in people's lives.
Most Memorable Moment: Tessa in our Xmas exam in Grade 11. The times I have spent with my friends, just being myself and enjoying life.
Favourite Saying: "Don't want to be nice or anything but..."



ETZINE, Candice
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Waterpolo, Outback, Canteen, History Society, Computer Manager, West to Comm. Bee, editor of the Alex School Play.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To deal with whatever the world throws at me.
Most Memorable Moment: On the Orange River with Mrs Ryan.
Favourite Saying: "You're not a line of life, it's a step of mind."



FODEN, Chloe
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Basketball, Interact, History Society, Exchange Programme, Perfect Widdians Leader, Orchestra, House Plays, Yoga, Waterpolo, Hockey team to Australia.
Ambitions and Aspirations: Medicine.
Most Memorable Moment: Mrs Crutchley's English Class.
Favourite Saying: "It is better to be a lion for a day than a sheep your whole life!" Sister Kenny.



GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001



LARSEN, Andrea
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Art, Hockey, Cross Country.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To study architecture or to learn more about the universe and earth work.
Most Memorable Moment:
Melissa and the Beatles in Favourite Saying:
"Be above it."



LEHAR, Sophia
Ambitions and Aspirations:
I hope to become a marine mammal veterinarian travelling around the world to different coastlines.
Most Memorable Moment:
High school camps and especially the Orange River. Real moment is definitely our absolutely amazing Mario James.
Favourite Saying:
"Dawdle, Bikesen" - Gurning



LE ROUX, Monique
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact Club, Head of Tuckshop, Head of Security.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become one of the top chefs in South Africa and to open my own smart and elegant restaurant.
Most Memorable Moment:
Maine Dance and the Grade 12's excellent behaviour in the boarding house in Grade 9.
Favourite Saying:
"Watch for the moon because even if you miss, you'll still land among the stars."



LOUDON, Melissa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Lighting for Cabaret Fashion Show, School Play, School Website Committee, Waterpolo



LUBELWANA, Banelo
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Drama, Culture, Netball.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
I would like to work in advertising or as a marketing manager.
Most Memorable Moment:
In Grade 11 when we were used to sit next to the tuckshop (good times).
Favourite Sayings:
"Stay true to yourself and know yourself and respect you." "Find up being what other people want you to be."



MABINI, Amy
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Head of Drama Club.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To have the world and when I have it go ... for everyone to know me because I am my biggest fan. To sing my heart out with the Z people.
Most Memorable Moment:
When Joyce and I were attacked with water and flour by Males in Grade 10.
Favourite Saying:
"School is like a 12 step brainwash camp."



MACKAY, Fiona
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Tennis, United Wilderness Trips, GYLC Conference in Washington DC.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To have extensively meet interesting people and achieve inner peace. Ohm.
Most Memorable Moment:
Good lunch with coke and smooth and few pies on summer lunch breaks.



MARTIN, Roxanne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Cross Country, Cycling, Taekwon-Do, Junior Hockey Club.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a world class athlete and maybe even take part in the Olympic Games.
Most Memorable Moment:
Grade 11 Camp at Rocklands and going on the Umbagog Leadership Camp.
Favourite Saying:
"It is very curious."



MILLER, Jang
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Chorus, Orchestra, GAP.
Most Memorable Moment:
Chorale Tour 1999 - the Jones.
Favourite Saying:
"People don't care how much you know until they know how much you care."



MILLER, Jennifer
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Fashion Show, Junior Achievement, Backstage for Inter-house Plays, GAP Committee, Chapel Forum Committee.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To find a cure for AIDS and develop genetically modified vegetables that taste like chocolate.



MINCHENER, Pia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball and Volleyball, Art, Inter-house Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a superhero who can read people's minds.
Most Memorable Moment:
Mrs Ryan singing and swimming naked down the Orange River.
Favourite Saying:
"She who laughs last, laughs sweetest."



PELSNER, Yvette
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Inter-house Plays - Laurel Wooley and all won the Best Actress Award, Lead role with Alice Prince in School Play, Netball.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a successful actress.
Most Memorable Moment:
When Jeanne Dunning ran into the Hella! pool while the team was running around the pool to warm up before a practice.
Favourite Saying:
"Ag, Mamma!"



PRICE, Alicia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Cabaret, Inter-house Plays, Dance Fusion, Glow Jewels (Sound), Bishop's-Herschel Fashion Show, "Hasekassat" and "Gedonken van Ged" High Velocity Dance Show.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become an international star.
Most Memorable Moment:
Dancing in the Drama Studio with the entire Matric Drama Class.
Favourite Saying:
"There's not a chance of evidence which supports the notion that life is simple."



RAINER, Philippa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Hockey, Choir, Chorus, Windward Orchestra.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be successful and recognized in the field of work that I choose.
Most Memorable Moment:
Going down the Orange River in the same raft as Mrs Simpson.



RANGER, Tamsin
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Inter-house Society Committee, French Club Captain, Choir, House Plays, School Play Waterpolo.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To write and direct films worth watching and to explore the edges of the earth.
Most Memorable Moment:
School play, Enrichment Programmes and school dances.
Favourite Saying:
"Happy are those who dream dreams and are willing to say the truth to see them come true."



GRADE 12 2001



HAUBENHEIMER, Lauren
School Activities: In Grade 11 & 12: House Plays, School Play Captain, CAS Committee, Senior Debating Team, Intramur Cup, Track Outlets, School Perfected, Head of Grade 11.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be a filmmaker in the next 5 yrs and wait now to get it.
Most Memorable Moment: Making a movie Exchange to U.K.
Favourite Saying: "No more wasted of all our days are those in which we have not begun." - Sebastian Cleburne



RUMBLE, Olivia
School Activities In Grade 11 & 12: Jintokazi Outreach, Teacher of Geography Class.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live acrylic paints that could smel funny after a few weeks.
Most Memorable Moment:
Demonstrating the propellants fuel and having to dangle perilously out of Mrs. Clutchkey's window.
Favourite Saying:
If quitters never win, and winners never quit, what're some up with you, who you're ahead.



SCOTT, Vanessa
School Activities In Grade 11 & 12: Swimming, Water polo
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be a successful athlete
Most Memorable Moment: Finishing River and World Dances
Favorite Saying: 'I'll not see you die.'



SLINGSBY, Philippa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Drama, Interact, Tennis, Hockey, Squash, Judo, Hiking, Waterpolo, Basketball, Swimming.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel the world.
Most Memorable Moment: Witnessing a perfect Acrobatic Blanc and Illusion being pushed over in a portable toilet.
Favourite Saying: "I love to be the lul' lust bodi'."



STUBBS, Jessica
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Squash, Waterpolo, Senior Hockey, Prefect, Hoops Captain of East Intermediate Gymnasium.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To move to England and get rich, to move back to South Africa with my million's worth of money and enough to feed a hungry.
Most Memorable Moment: Orange River (Grade 10) using down the biggest road, back roads with Kallie.
Favourite Saying:

GRADE 12 2001



RAWSON, Angela
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Hockey, Tennis, F&G and BMX
Ambitions and Aspirations: To live, love, laugh and be inspired
Most Memorable Moment: Canada's Day in China
Favourite Saying: "All things are possible"
Luke 18:27



RYAN, Joanna
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Indoor Hockey Captain, General Foreman, Hockey Lighting and Sound operator in the theatre
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be incredibly rich and happy and successful.
Favourite Saying: "I'm just going to work for the rest of my life."



SILBERBAUER, Frances
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Art Club, Cheerleader, Member, Ambassadors and Aspirations:
To get a degree in the arts and then travel the world and experience new things and meet all the people I have fun.
Most Memorable Moment:
Orange River, May and June in the dance together. My dream's cycle in English. Being teased by Ms Burns.
Favourite Saying:
I want to see for what I'm doing.



SOFTERS, Helen
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Soccer, Hockey, Waterpolo, Locking, Locking Tour to Australia 2001
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be successful, learn French, learn English, go to school, get a apartment in the middle of winter, Jan. And eventually retire in the South of France
Most Memorable Moment: Failing at the National col. in Grade 8 and grazing my forehead.
Favourite Saying: "It's simple!"



TALIEP, Amaal
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Volleyball
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be a coach, to inspire, to encourage
Most Memorable Moment: Winning the championship

GRADE 12 2001



ROGERSON, Jayna
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Head of Drama Club, Hockey
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel the world in search of new interesting and inspiring people, to become a famous singer and actress
Favorite Saying: "It's a far less important thing to cover talk more eloquently. Music is my language."



SATTAR, Alia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Volapal, Bilingual, Quran Outreach
Ambitions and Aspirations:
to fly a Lockheed 547 at least once
I favourite Saying:
"There's a cat, and a dog, and a man."



SLADE, Kristy
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Incheon Gymnastics, Diving, French Club.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To travel to interesting places.
Most Memorable Moment: Change Event.
Favourite Saying: "I can't read."



SOOLE, Tessa
School Activities in Grade 11 and 12: Interco Hockey, Turkey Basketball, FHS
Ambitions and Aspirations: Become a professional and enjoy two successful seasons
Most Memorable Moment: Making "Dance, Dance" in the main gym room, Art lessons, Orange Heart Inn.
Favourite Saying: Many good things in and out of your life originate as it often leaves footprints on your heart. "I mean!"



THOMAS, Julia
School Activities In Grade 11 & 12: Prefect, Head-of-House Hockey Western Province Hockey, Basketball, Indoor Hockey, Interact.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be a small farmer in the Eastern Cape.
Most Memorable Moment: Being late for Monday Assembly when I had to go to the Biko reading.
Favourite Saying: "Do not stop me because I'm having a good time."



GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001

GRADE 12 2001



UQUHART, Lauren
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Volleyball, Aerobics, Dancing.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To help people less privileged than myself.
Most Memorable Moment: All my Art classes with Frances and Bianca and the Main Dance.
Favourite Saying: "What's my favourite saying?"



VAN DER HORST, Taryn
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Archery, Head of Matrie Comm. Room.
Ambitions and Aspirations: Finally to get through Matric and to be principal.
Most Memorable Moments: Making an absolute fool of myself in our Grade 12 assembly. "Oh my gosh, I am so full," swirling up Lake Mountain during the Environment Programme in Grade 11.
Favourite Saying: Make use of what you have, to get what you want.



VAN NIEKERK, Bonja
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Kotex, Photography Club, Historical Society, Netball, Prefect Head of Boarding House.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To pass Matric.
Most Memorable Moments: Amokor. Proms announcement.
Favourite Saying: "H. Beldam: Skapie Poplap."



VAN SELM, Brigette
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Hockey, Interact, Hockey, Interact, Outpost.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To explore the world and settle down with a loved one.
Most Memorable Moment: Australian Tour 2000.
Favourite Saying: "It's not easy but it's a..."



VIETRI, Romy
Ambitions and Aspirations: Mary D'Daillie and have my own magazine.
Most Memorable Moments: Orange River with Mr. Sontag and Mrs. Pyke.
Favourite Saying: "I get a light with Brett last night."



VOS, Bianca
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Waterpolo, Interact, Hockey, Hockey, Interact.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To make those close to me happy and to drive a black, single convertible.
Most Memorable Moment: Big falling hysterics outside Mr. Wood's room.
Favourite Saying: Of course, of course and I'm not asking. "in telling."



WOLFE, Julia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tuckshop, Kotex, Interact, Grade 11 Fashion Show.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To be happy and successful at a number of things in life.
Most Memorable Moment: Orange River, touring at the Head Museum.
Favourite Saying: If you've got your bags, get in the locker room.



WOOD, Nalasha
Ambitions and Aspirations: To get a Fine Art degree and then to study Art Therapy and work with children.
Most Memorable Moment: Ale Satter turning into the glass door while trying to grant her friends at the Main Dance Before Party.
Favourite Saying: "Remember yesterday, I was about to go to the toilet for today."



WOODLEY, Lauren
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, School Plays and Debates.
Ambitions and Aspirations: To meet as many people as I can.
Most Memorable Moment: During breakfast exchange when Mr. Nicol dressed up and pretended to be gay in front of all the boys.
Favourite Saying: "Look today, for there's no-one out there who like you don't need the money, dance like no one's watching, love like you've never been hurt."

MATRICULANTS 2001



VALEDICTORY

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS BY MRS HUGO AT THE GRADE TWELVE VALEDICTORY SERVICE

Twelve years ago you arrived at school and now you are leaving. What did we, the staff, teach you? According to Paul Simon, we didn't teach you anything. I beg to differ. I think we taught you everything you'll ever need to know. We started in pre-primary, with the extremely valuable things like: learn to share; play fair; don't hit people; don't bite them; put things back where you found them; clean up your own mess; don't take things that aren't yours; say you're sorry when you hurt someone; wash your hands before you eat; flush, vegetables are good for you; live a balanced life: learn and laugh and think and dance and cry and play and work; when you go out into the world, watch out for traffic, hold hands and stick together.

In the process of growing up, you have been taught many subjects and many life skills and there was always someone whirling away at your character and smoothing your rough edges.

What has an average matriculant internalised in the course of ONE year at school? Numerous files and wads of notes and books that represent roams. The Matriculants have shown, during the recent Mock Matric Examinations, that they have most of the knowledge locked in and ready for use during the forthcoming final examinations.

Is Herschel different from any other school in South Africa? I would like to suggest that you will leave us with much more than mere book knowledge, more than high marks. We all know that when a pupil does well, it's mainly because of good parenting, having had intelligent parents and healthy genes. It's very rewarding for us as teachers to know that you know the facts in the textbooks and you are able to apply the knowledge to the questions. But if you carry with you a sense of worth and purpose and an inner awareness of good, you will have passed the real test of life.

In the Longmans Dictionary of the English Language in the library, I looked up how many words started with a C. Would you believe, there are, give or take a few, 6000 words starting with a C in English. Which words in a motivational talk spring

to mind that start with the letter C? The C stands for CARING and CONCERN. I would say this encapsulates all good things at Herschel: we really care for every pupil. We really know you, by the time you leave us. We have had so many meetings and discussions about you for at least five years and we could possibly tell your parents things that they do not know. We hope that we have been CONSIDERATE. And when you leave us, this is what we want you to be. Consider other people, care for their feelings, be concerned for their well-being. But also, remember yourself. Don't neglect yourself. Do the best you can for others, but always remember that you need to consider yourself as well so that you can 'love others as you love yourself.'

I'm particularly partial to the letter H. The H-words I have in mind for you are HOPE and HAPPINESS. We hope that you'll be happy. Finding the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow is not as important as the search for it. And as Gary Player said: 'The harder you work, the happier and luckier you become.'

The next letter is E. If you do whatever you do with 'Energy' and effort you are bound to achieve success. If you do things with ENTHUSIASM, you are going to be a winner. If you are enthusiastic, you'll have your own special EUREKA experience in the Archimedes tradition.

Another very important F word is EXPERIENCE. Funnily enough, when you fail at something, you get quite a lot of this thing called experience. And if you have approached life enthusiastically and something goes wrong, you will also manage to fail spectacularly. So don't be scared of failure. You need it in order to flourish.

Now we have Cs and Hs and Es. Where are we heading? Yes, the R words. I've chosen from the many thousands available: READ and REALITY. You, our Princesses, are leaving the White Palace of Herschel and reality beckons. You have to leave us and move forward. All we can do now is hope for the best: that you are RESPONSIBLE enough to cope

on your own. It's also quite horrible but also quite true: you are going to have to accept the RESPONSIBILITY for all your actions.

This brings me to the penultimate letter: an S. I've chosen the words SADNESS and SUCCESS to represent the S. Sadness, because it is the converse of happiness and it is now we know that you are leaving. We are genuinely sad to say goodbye, girls. But we are also happy for you because at last, SCHOOL is finished for you. And SUCCESS. We'd like you to achieve this in your particular field. In your tertiary studies, in your relationships, your marriage one day, as mothers, doctors, lawyers or whatever you choose to become. We cannot guarantee SUCCESS, but we can give you the tools to dig for it.

Now who thinks that CHEERS is what I meant to spell today? According to the dictionary it means GOODBYE and although it is of Old French origin it changed to CHEERIO in English but has been popularised as CHEERS by the Americans. It's a filling word for a valedictory assembly because it too means 'GO WELL AND GOODBYE'. However, I'd like to add one last letter, an L. The L seems to have an identity crisis, girls. One minute it's just straight up and down and the next minute WHAPPADOO! It's an adult and it's off in another direction, and so, too, are you. Twelve years of straight up and down and now you too are stepping into a brand new direction. But what does it stand for? For LOVE, for LIFE, for LEARNING and for LEAVING. We hope this is what you acquired particularly: a love for learning.

Now we'd have to reshuffle our acronym so that it makes sense. There we are: HERSCHEL.

Don't just remember Herschel as the name of the school you attended; take it with you as a special acronym as you were your way into the future. It is the place where you have been given roots as well as wings: now it's up to you to fly. CHEERS!



CLASS OF 2001

HERSCHEL TEACHERS WITH THEIR DAUGHTERS

Back Row:

Mrs A. Woolley, Lauren Woolley,
Mrs M. Soole, Tessa Soole,
Mrs M. Bonellie, Kate-Lyn Bonellie

Front Row:

Mrs S. Ryan, Joannia Hyar



GRADE ONE TO GRADE TWELVE

Back Row: J. Thomas, A. Rawson,
P. Minchener, T. Ranger,
C. Fmslie, I. Dittmer
Second Row: A. Sattar, F. Gain, R. Vietr,
J. Durrant, S. Lehr,
N. Wood, C. Cox
Front Row: I. Jenner-Clarke,
C. Biesman-Simons,
T. Soole, M. Loudon
Absent: B. Vos, C. Etzine

Matric Dinner
with Mrs van Zyl



MATRIC DANCE

The Matric Dance 2001 was an evening of fantasy and mystery and hopefully a night the Grade Twelves will remember forever.



The dresses were a wonderful array of styles and designs, emphasising the individuality of this year's matrics.

The theme was "Phantom of the Opera" and the Grade Elevens and a wonderful committee of mothers spent many hours painting and creating phantom figures and scenes from the opera house, to provide a perfect backdrop for the exquisite selection of dance dresses.



The romantic atmosphere was created by the draping of the fabric and the soft lighting. The music was provided by a live band, "Spectrum", who ensured that the dance floor was permanently full of girls, their dates and the staff! The food was delicious and painstakingly prepared by the mothers and the kitchen staff, each course in keeping with the theme.

It was a memorable evening for all who attended and a perfect way to draw to a close the 2001 Grade Twelves' school career.

Lyndall Tuft
Grade 11



OPEN DAY : 16 MARCH 2001



This year Open Day featured as the climax of Africa Week. The Music, Art and Drama Departments worked hard to produce a concert, not only of outstanding quality, but also of real ethnic diversity.



The performances were moving, both metaphorically (uplifting) and literally, because this year, the audience, as well as the performers, had to travel between two different venues, the Theatre and the Mary Jagger Hall.



The breathless pace somehow also contributed to the sheer joy and exuberance of the occasion.



MARY MULLER
PRIZE



Olivia Rumble
Grade 12



Kim Whittaker
Grade 11



Anne Dooley
Grade 10



Olivia Rumble
Grade 12





Andrea Larsen
Grade 12



Claire Emslie
Grade 12



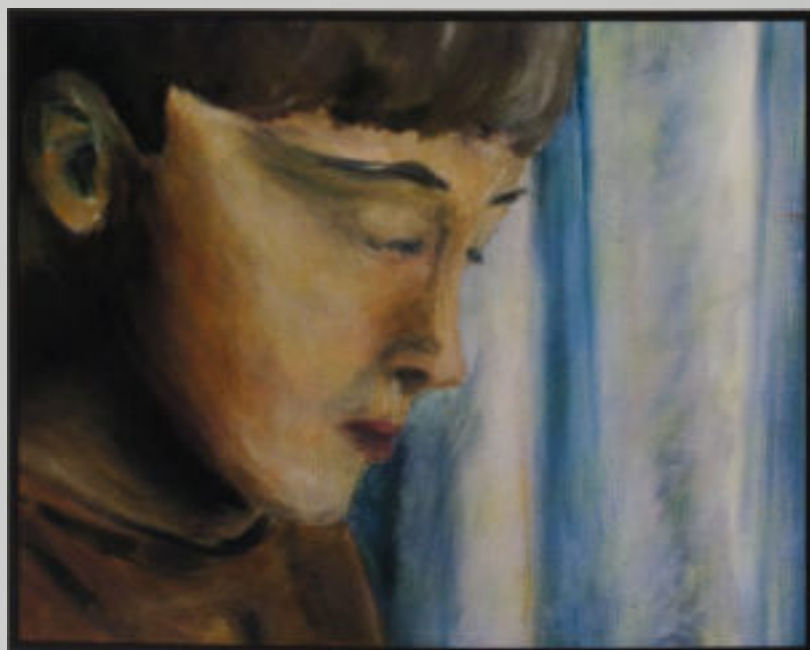
Leanne De Sutter
Grade 12



Frances Guin
Grade 12



Julia Penn
Grade 11



Claire Emslie
Grade 12

OPENING OF THE REFURBISHED MARY JAGGER HALL



WEDNESDAY 13 JUNE 2001

The dream of refurbishing the Mary Jagger Hall is now a reality, thanks to the generosity of our parents' fund-raising efforts, which mainly included the Valentine's Day Picnics, Fun Runs, Golf Days and the Race Day.

Mrs Lynn Heil, a Herschle Council member and Old Herschelian, officially opened the refurbished hall at a reception attended by Council and Parents' Association members and staff.

This multi-purpose hall has already been booked for various functions of both the Preparatory and Senior Schools.



2001 has been an exciting year, with so many new faces, an up-beat mood, and a FULL house (twenty-two full time, one hotel boarder and an exchange student from the USA). There were flowers everywhere and our thanks must be expressed to the Hickeys who always supply flowers at the start of each term (usually the most beautiful roses from Zambia where they live).

The start of the new school year saw all five Grades represented in the Boarding House, with three new Grade Eights, three new Grade Nines, and a new Matric, Candice Elzine. Candice, whose parents have emigrated to New Zealand, elected to complete her twelve years of schooling at Herschel! We began the year with only one Grade Ten, Taryn Perera, and she will definitely need some allies in 2002. We also welcomed back Sarah Keavy from a term in the United States (as part of the annual Exchange Programme).

Mrs Normanston returned from her holiday in Johannesburg looking very glamorous! Obviously, having a new baby granddaughter, Cassie, agreed with her enormously. We were sad to hear about the death of her beloved cat, but her new black kitten, Mogwa, was welcomed as an honorary member of the Boarding House community.

Boarders were their usual busy selves during the summer term, swimming, playing waterpolo, chasing a ball round an indoor hockey field, and playing tennis. We were proud of our two star swimmers, Vanessa Scott and Rob van Wyk, who flew the Boarder flag very high at the annual Inter-house Gala.

Vanessa Scott and Leonie De Sutter found the time to train for the Argus Cycle Tour during the first term and acquitted themselves well on the day. Mrs Crutchley worked towards her first Two Oceans' Marathon, with lots of support from the Boarders, and managed to finish the race within six hours.

On the academic front, it was pleasing to note how well the boarders fared in the mid-year examinations. There continues to be a very positive work ethic in the House, and yet the girls find the time and energy to be fully involved in many facets of school life

BOARDING HOUSE

Our traditional third term cocktail party marked the end of our association with the parents of Matriculant boarders, but we were pleased to welcome two new sets of parents to the fold: Dr and Mrs Piers Harrington and Mr and Mrs David Bridgman. Their daughters, Amy and Katrina respectively, join the growing Grade Nine group. The Harringtons are currently residing in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia, while the Bridgmans are in New York, so together with the Hickeys in Zambia and the Fitzines in New Zealand, they add to the truly international flavour of this "home from home".

The homeliness of the environment is thanks, in many ways, to two wonderful ladies, Mrs Sweetness Mfaziwe and Mrs Sylvia Magoqoza, who continue to care for our domestic needs with good cheer. In the first term, we said goodbye to our laundress, Mrs Fahima Davids, and Mrs Mfaziwe and Mrs Magoqoza have taken over the laundry in a most efficient manner. We always appreciate the way in which they care for each one of us.

The Matriculant boarders of 2001 have brought their unique brand of energy

and enthusiasm to the House. They have been ably led by Sonja van Niekerk, whose leadership has been exemplary. Sonja has worked tirelessly and selflessly for the good of the House. Yvette Polser's role in the school production, *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead*, was one which she filled with superb comic timing and panache.

Mrs Jill Normanston retires at the end of the year and it will be difficult to replace her. She has been so much more than just a Matron, and has given of herself to the boarders and to Herschel with unstinting generosity. We wish her a well-earned retirement with her family, and thank her for the innumerable ways in which she has loved and looked after us. We will miss her.

Our Headmistress, Mrs van Zyl, has been very supportive of the Boarding House and her interest and enthusiasm have been of great encouragement.

Mr Crutchley, the unsung hero of the Boarding House, provides support, encouragement and advice, and must be thanked for the many sacrifices which he makes in sharing his life with so many girls.

Mrs L. Crutchley
Lady Warden



BOARDING HOUSE

Back Row: M. Aspina, N. van Wyk, J. Hickey, C. Corrier, Y. Polser, S. Keavy, P. Donnelly, M. Lloyd-Roberts, K. Butcher
Second Row: Z. Garisto, M. Barone-lla, B. Hill, N. Hill, H. van der Merwe, A. Harrington, K. Bridgman, T. Joseph, T. Pereira
Front Row: M. le Roux, I. Johnson, Mrs J. Normanston (Matron), S. van Niekerk (Head of Boarding), Mrs L. Crutchley (Lady Warden), L. De Sutter, V. Scott

TUE HERSCHEL BOARDING HOUSE

A BOARDER'S PERSPECTIVE

The Herschel Boarding House is very much a part of the school. There are only twenty-three boarders and we consider ourselves extremely lucky to be a part of boarding life at Herschel. There are girls from every grade in the House, but I am the one and only Grade Ten. The Boarding House is more a home than a hostel, with lots of sisters who all respect and care for each other.

There are not many rules to abide by and, all in all, it is a very relaxed environment. There are weekly trips to Cavendish and early morning walks to the gym. We are given lots of freedom because of the small number of girls who board.

I find that the structure and routine of the day helps me to use my time more constructively. Homework is done for two hours a day in the Resource Centre, home of the internet and other information facilities.

The food is amazing, enjoyed by all and no one is ever hungry. My best part of Boarding House life is on a Thursday evening in the 'sit', when we drink hot chocolate and have conversations (these are not always intellectual). I also enjoy Thursday evening braais at the pool.

Although there is much important work that gets done, we do have a lot of fun and there is always some interesting saga going on (such as the declaration of eternal love to a gentleman friend over the telephone).

The Boarding House is a home away from home!

Taryn Parelra
Grade 10



MATRICULANT BOARDERS

Back Row: M. le Roux, C. Corder, Y. Pelsaer, V. Scott, L. De Sutter
Front Row: Mrs J. Normanton (Matron), S. van Niekirk (House of Boarding), I. Johnson, Mrs L. Cruttenley (Lady Warden)

ADIEU



Mrs J. Normanton

JILL NORMANTON

Jill leaves Herschel after nine years of dedicated service as Matron in the Boarding House, nurse to hundreds of girls who have visited the Sick Day, and a willing assistant in Administration.

Her cheerful smile and drip-dry shoulders have been welcomed by staff and pupils alike. Jill is an enormously resourceful person. Her reliability and positive attitude have made her a respected colleague and friend to many, particularly the Lady Warden.

Jill has always been prepared to pack many different things into her day, from answering the telephone, to taking someone to fetch a passport, to proof-reading examination papers. Herschel has been privileged to have someone of her calibre on the staff and we wish her a wonderful and happy retirement in Johannesburg with her family and especially Cassie, her granddaughter.



ACHIEVERS

A COMRADES GOLD

Earning a Comrades Gold medal has been a dream of mine for many years. Knowing that I am not a great 'downhill' runner I felt that I had to overcome this weakness of mine and attempt the 'down-run' in 2001 with a positive attitude. If I was to achieve my goal of achieving a Gold medal at some stage in my life. Not only did I need to overcome my weakness of downhill running, but I had to realise that it was time to seek advice from an outside source. I approached Bruce Fordyce in November last year. He was happy to advise me.

To describe my journey over the past six months I have used a couple of words beginning with P to help me.

Firstly, all Pessimistic thoughts had to go. I would need to remain Positive for many months.

Secondly, I had to Plan six months of training, from January to June. This would require that I juggle three things: being a Parent and wife; my Profession as a teacher and the Pre-dawn training that I would have to do.

Thirdly, the Precise Preparation of race day itself. I meticulously planned my race, my pace, my equipment, my food, my seconding team.



ENGLISH OLYMPIAD ACHIEVERS

Jennifer Miller, Melissa Louder, Lauren Raubenheimer

The race starts with a real push and shove as the runners try to sell in and get clear of the faster starters. At no stage during the race did I experience stomach cramps, but with 30 kilometres to go and 60 kilometres behind me, my leg muscles did become fatigued and pain jumped from one muscle group to the next. For the last 30 kilometres of the race, I juggled the experience of Pain with Prayer.

Lastly, Prize Giving. What a wonderful experience! My husband was there to take photographs of me as the 8th lady and 3rd South African to finish: a Gold medal in my grasp. A long lived dream had come true.

I was also privileged to be a member of the South African team to participate in the World 100km Championships in Brittany, France, on 26 August 2001.

I am pleased to say that I was able to finish strongly. I finished in a time of 8:42mins in 26th position among the ladies. I had hoped to go closer to eight hours. However, given the undulations and off-road sections of the 2 x 50 km course, I was satisfied.

It was a good experience for me. It was wonderful to run in the green and gold and represent South Africa on the road.
Mrs R. Scott

ENGLISH OLYMPIAD

Science Fiction was the genre and theme of this year's National English Olympiad. The candidates were required to read and analyse an anthology of short stories which would prepare them to sit the three hour examination.

We were very proud of Melissa Louder, who was placed in the top fifty position in South Africa, followed by Lauren Raubenheimer and Jane Miller who were both placed in the top one hundred.



ACHIEVERS

SCHOLARSHIP AND BURSARY WINNERS, GRADE 9 – 2002

Herschel is delighted to announce the winners of the following:

ACADEMIC SCHOLARSHIPS

Simone Fourie, from Mitchell House, Pietersburg and Stephanie Bower from Grove Primary School.

BRENDALYN TYERS STEMPEL OLD HERSCHELIAN BURSARY

Kate Austin from Wynberg Girls' Junior School

BRENDALYN TYERS STEMPEL ALL-ROUND BURSARY

Stephanie Rossouw from John Graham Primary School.

CV STARR FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS

Lorato Khato from Hustenburg Girls' Junior School

Khutso Mosehla from St Theresa's Roman Catholic Primary School.

SPORTS SCHOLARSHIP

Hayley MacDonogh from Hustenburg Girls' Junior School

MUSIC SCHOLARSHIPS

Roxane Mathys from Hosebank Primary School and Catherine Sandell from Herschel Preparatory.



HERSCHEL SCHOLARSHIP/BURSARY WINNERS

Back Row: Hayley MacDonogh, Mrs A.D. van Zyl, Kate Austin, Stephanie Bower
Front Row: Stephanie Rossouw, Roxane Mathys, Catherine Sandell, Khutso Mosehla, Lorato Khato

GLOBAL YOUNG LEADERS' CONFERENCE

Alison Bateman, Jennifer de Beyer and Anna Haw attended the Global Young Leaders' Conference in the United States of America. They interacted with students from around the world and were exposed to the issues that face leaders today.

Some of their impressions were: "It was a once in a lifetime experience to realise how teenagers throughout the world view their governments."

"The culmination of our research was the Global Summit during which we came up with solutions to improve global relations."

"One of the most shocking facts we came across was that if half the money spent on arms annually was spent on worthy issues, we could clear up problems like landmines and global warming."



THE BRENDALYN STEMPEL SCHOLARSHIP GIRLS

From left to right: Mrs A.D. van Zyl, Karen Meyer, Mrs Brendalyn Stempel, Zintle Gantsho, Bailee Romburgh, Mr Ernest Stemppe



GLOBAL YOUNG LEADERS' CONFERENCE

Jennifer de Beyer, Alison Bateman and Anna Haw

SPORTS AWARDS

Julia Thomas, Sarah Donistort and Ange Jacobs



ACHIEVERS



WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

- Back Row:** T. Mulder (Hockey), N. van Wyk (Swimming), C. de Nobrega (Waterpolo), K. McDay (Waterpolo), A. Ackermann (Hockey), C. Hugo-Hamman (Swimming, Waterpolo), S. Denislov (Waterpolo), K. Chambers (Waterpolo), C. Hugo-Hamman (Waterpolo), K. Sheppard (Equestrian), J. Housdon (Squash)
- Second Row:** K. Davol (Water Skiing), J. Collins (Tennis), S. Higginbotham (Tennis), L. Coates (Swimming, Waterpolo), J. Glass (Hockey), T. Vos (Hockey), C. van As (Squash), I. Josselyn (Squash), A. Slingsby (Evening), N. Watson (Waterpolo)
- Front Row:** N. Day (Hockey), S. Bennett (Squash), C. Butler (Offshore Power Boat Racing), L. A. de Vries (Waterpolo), J. Hlaw (Hockey), M. Prusledge (Ice-Skating), A. Jacobs (Ice-Skating), J. Fowler (Squash), K. Bonetie (Hockey)

EXPO

Following an impressive internal Grade Nine exhibition in the Atrium during the second term, sixteen investigative projects were entered in the 2001 UCI Expo for Young Scientists. Our girls fared very well, coming home with two gold, six silver and two bronze medals.

Nicole Gedye and Aimee Upshon won gold in the Ecology section with a ureal ve nea entitled 'A nary solution to crude oil spills'. In the Food Science category, Taryn Möller's thoroughly researched 'Finding a way of preventing the browning of peeled apples' was also rewarded with a gold medal.

Taryn, Nicole and Aimee were selected as members of the Cape Town delegation to the National Expo finals held in Pretoria during the first week of October.



EXPO ACHIEVERS

left to right:
Aimee Upshon,
Nicole Gedye,
Taryn Möller

BUSINESS PLAN COMPETITION

Jayne Hendrikse, seen here with her mother, Adv. Leigh Hendrickse, and her Business Economics teacher, Mrs Jenny Lones, was placed second at the Sanlam/Cape College Business Plan Competition for her Travelmate product.



GRADE 8 ENRICHMENT

THE ABC OF ME

Everybody always looks forward to the annual Enrichment fortnight and this year proved to be no exception.

Our overall theme was *The Three Rs: Respect for self, Respect for others and Responsibility for all my actions*. We certainly tried to touch on each aspect as we worked our way through the wettest and windiest Enrichment yet! Because of the weather, we often had to revert to Plan B in our quest for self-enlightenment, which included listening to talks or watching videos instead of visiting real places on some occasions. But through it all we learned many skills, such as knitting and making finger-puppets and we also had to focus our minds by writing about our experiences in our journals.

Although each day had a particular focus, some highlights were the talk by Sergeant Martin Truter from the Police Force and the visit to the Claremont Shelter for Street Children and The Haven Night Shelter for Adults. Such misery, close to our doorstep, was quite upsetting and interesting to the author. Heather Lewis, on her relationship with and subsequent findings on the plight of the street children, made us all question our "good", yet somewhat misguided, intentions towards these children.

We all hoped that Daisy, the abused horse, would visit us, but due to the fact that the Carl Horse Association does not have an extra horsebox, she could not. However, Megan White showed us slides and we were all thankful that Daisy had been saved from the fourth floor of a block of flats from which she had been hanging.

After learning from karate experts how to be pre-emptive if attacked, we set out for Betty's Bay with Allan, Dieter and Chris Doyle from "Camp Wild". This time proved to be the happiest although it was also the wettest. The Three Musketeers we had as guides proved to be kind, considerate and caring - in fact, they even gave us a push when we went sand skiing and went out of their way to help the Grade Eights become the angels at heart we know them to be.

Happily, once we have sewn the knitted squares together and completed the finger-puppet shows, we will hand these over to the little people in need. The programme inspired us to become more caring individuals, where we need to love our neighbours.

Mrs R. Hugo

Grade 8 Co-ordinator



GRADE 11 ENRICHMENT

The Enrichment Programme for the Grade Elevens is aimed at encouraging our girls to think independently, using research as a means of discovering ideas and thoughts which perhaps they had previously not encountered.

Their two-thousand-five-hundred-word research essays covered topics relating to the overall Enrichment Programme theme of Respect and Responsibility, such as "Advertising has turned us all into zombies or robots, all slavishly following fads and fashions."; "Is it better to pay a low wage to many, or to pay a decent wage to a few?"; "Freedom is something that can never be taken from us. Study the work of Victor Frankl and show how we, as human beings, may retain freedom and values even in the worst conditions on earth."; or "Do we really need another hero?". Girls were guided in their research by their supervisors and, in addition to their essays, needed to make a five minute oral presentation to their peers and teachers.

A group of fifteen girls, accompanied by Mrs Crutchley, went on the Umfolozi Trail, an experience they will never forget. The other girls attended workshops on "Awareness through Movement" and the preparation of an oral presentation.

During this time, the girls spent three days in the business world where they were fortunate enough to see what goes on in job situations of their interest and choice, helping them to have valuable insights into possible careers.

Mrs J. Lones

Grade 11 Co-ordinator

THE UMFOLOZI EXPERIENCE



In August 2001, fifteen brave Herschelians, accompanied by Mrs Crutchley, set off for the ultimate bush experience ... four days and nights in the Umfolozi Game Reserve. The nervousness was tangible and stories of charging rhinos and solitary night watches were rather daunting, as were the sizeable backpacks and the contents, which we had to carry.

Once we were actually in the reserve, our fears soon dissipated.

There are few words to describe what this experience has meant to the two Herschel trails of 2001: it touched us in unexpected and life-changing ways, and we have each left a part of ourselves in some special place on that awe-inspiring, unspoilt section of the reserve. We have returned with memories of a magical place, silent, majestic and beautiful beyond description.

It stretched us beyond our emotional and spiritual horizons, put us outside our comfort zones, and forced us into spending time alone with ourselves. In the daily grind of modern life, silence and solitude are rare. The Umfolozi experience was a jewel, allowing us precious moments of reflection in which to appreciate its multi-faceted beauty and to gain an increased understanding of our inner selves.

The Umfolozians of 2001



GRADE 10 ENRICHMENT

We were all slightly apprehensive when we realised that our enrichment this year focused on the three Rs, due to the fact that they usually mean large amounts of work and stress! However, these three Rs: "Respect for self, Respect for others and Responsibility for our actions", focused on people, and not paperwork.

The aim of enrichment was to learn about disabled people in our society and whilst doing this we kept journals of our experiences and created beautiful "treasure chests" which reflected who we were and what we had learnt. The entire grade was taken on a camp where we learned a great deal about each other and the world in which we live. We were also introduced to the book, "Who moved my cheese?", which helped us re-evaluate the way we dealt with change.

We were lucky enough to visit places such as Khayelitsha and The Palm Centre for people with Cerebral Palsy. This visit really opened our eyes as well as our minds. Along with our visits, we listened to many interesting speakers who talked about topics ranging from Downs Syndrome to Schizophrenia.

Along with the serious aspects, there were also many funny occasions during the enrichment, including the potjiekos competition (some entries being edible and some not quite so!) and an obstacle course that we attempted whilst on camp.

We have learnt so much during this enrichment and thanks must go to Mevrou Stanford and Mevrou Swanepool, as well as all the other teachers who helped us. We have realised that simple things, like being able to hear and see, are privileges that many others do not have and that we need to look beyond people's wheelchairs and physical appearance if we are truly to understand who they are.

Joanna Cruse

Grade 10

Grade 10



GRADE 9 ENRICHMENT

THE OLD AND THE YOUNG

This year the Grade Nines worked through an exciting and innovative, if sometimes daunting, Enrichment Programme.

Whereas last year's theme of "protect our earth" was environmentally-friendly, this year's was people-orientated: we would spend time getting to know the younger and older members of our community.

Of course, to a group of fourteen- and fifteen-year old girls, whose main concerns seem to be chores, clothes, curfews and chocolates, this was a new and downright scary idea!

But, so well-planned and organised was the programme, that we had little time to ponder our insecurities. We were treated to a pot-pouri of guest speakers, videos, self-defence courses, concerts and outings.

I feel I should single out our grade camp to Simonsberg, during which we were given the chance to make new friends, refine our performance abilities and even cook up a Potjeko's storm!

Other highlights were our visits to the Old Age and Children's Homes. Here, we caught a rare glimpse of a very different world from our own. I have no doubt that each girl in Grade Nine was enriched by her encounter with the residents of these homes.

At the end of the Enrichment period there was a great sense of camaraderie in our Grade. We discovered much about the old and the young, about one another, and about ourselves. And, we had a good time doing it!

Nastassja Koen

Grade 9

Grade 9





Jennifer Steyn
Grade 10



Julia Read
Grade 10



Fiona Mackay
Grade 12



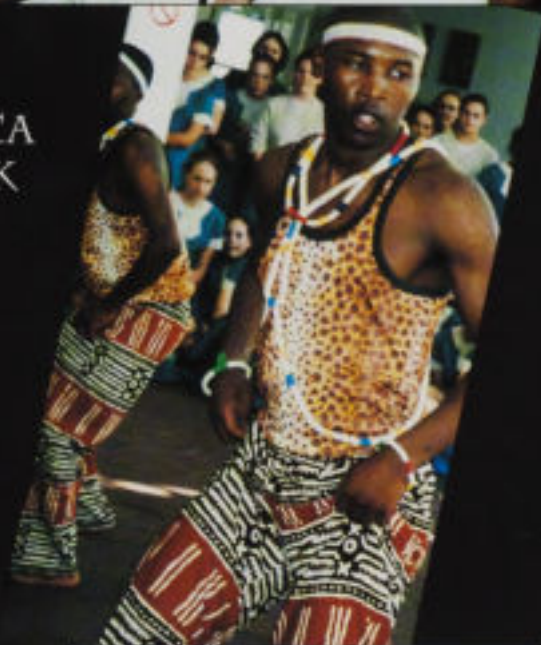
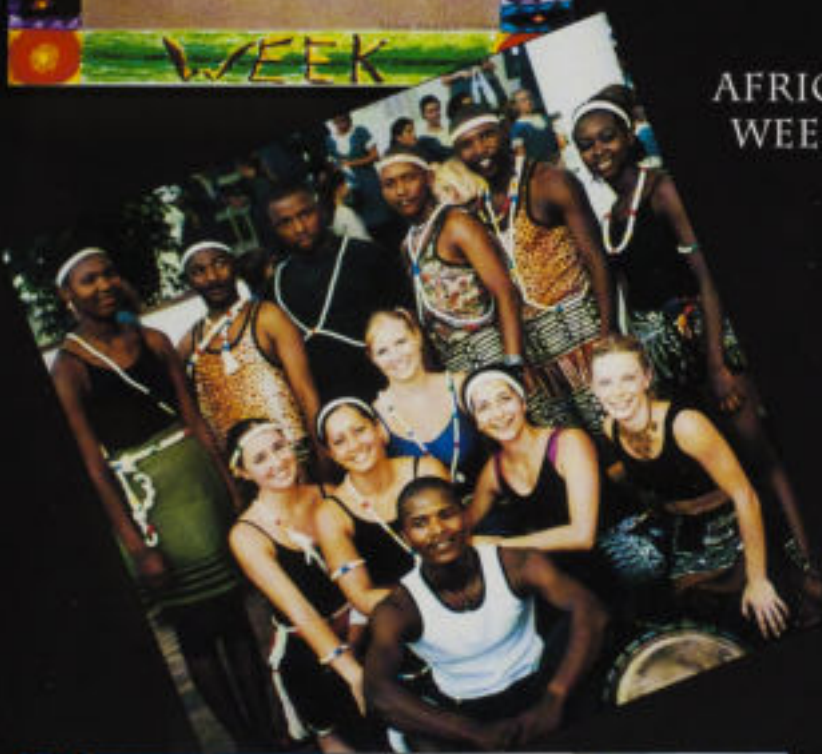
Jessica Glass
Grade 10



Katherine Pickard
Grade 10



AFRICA
WEEK





OUTREACH



TALENTS ...



FEET...



EARS ...



REACHING OUT ...
PUTTING IN...



OUTREACH

Herschel's on-going commitment to the broader community is borne out by the variety of outreach projects in which the school is involved. Over the past three years it has been my privilege to experience the dedication of girls, staff members and parents to furthering the aims of the Outreach Programme by providing academic support to teachers and learners at under-resourced schools and day centres.

Outreach is a labour of love for many of our volunteers, and people are quite often unaware of the amount of time the assistants spend in the afternoons and over weekends on Outreach-related activities.

The Outreach Committee plays a vital part in the co-ordination and smooth running of the programme. Their genuine caring, compassion and capacity for giving of themselves are a worthy example for those who will follow in their footsteps. They are definitely the right hand of any Outreach Co-ordinator!

Regular activities still include weekly Drama, Computer and Catering classes for pupils from previously disadvantaged communities. Approximately eighty learners from other schools are involved. At the end of the third term they were rewarded with certificates at the annual Outreach Certificate Presentation Ceremony.

Entrepreneurial skills are encouraged through the Junior Achievement Programme, which is partly sponsored by the Outreach Programme.

The programme was expanded to include Art and Music workshops, while Matric subject revision workshops also form part of the Outreach repertoire. The focus is on Mathematics, Biology and Science – subjects which are very often neglected in township schools, for a variety of reasons. These include a lack of trained teachers, as well as old or non-existent equipment.

Herschel in general, and the Preparatory and Pre-Preparatory Schools in particular, are still supporting Westlake Day Care Centre and Rosmead Cen-

tral Primary School through the sharing of resources and regular collections. Through the efforts of our Information Technology Department, a computer centre was established at Rosmead Primary, which will be officially opened in the near future.

The two-weekly Drama classes at Rosmead have proved to be a great success and the Grade 10 Drama class and their teacher have succeeded in nudging many a budding actor towards a career on stage!

A Pre-Preparatory learner assists at Westlake Day Care once weekly and visits to our Pre-Preparatory by the children, as well as the Pre-Primary class at Rosmead, are still the order of the day.

We hosted an Outreach day at Herschel this year. Participants in the Outreach Programme spent a Saturday with us, enjoying learn-building and art activities. The day ended in a braai at the Preparatory School swimming pool. Many Herschel girls attended and helped to make the day a resounding success. The hike with the Wilderness Leadership School was again enjoyed by all,

despite the drizzle. Some of the indoor games were quite unusual, but very funny.

The Christmas pudding sales earned approximately R12 000 for Outreach. The money is spent on a variety of projects, which would otherwise not have been possible. This fund-raiser is unique in that nothing is spent on administration, as is often the case with other charities. The total profits are therefore available for distribution among the various children's charities. Thank you to all who purchased puddings. Please keep supporting this event.

The time has come for me to move on, but I believe the Outreach Programme will continue to expand and thrive under the expert guidance and with the new initiatives of Mrs Gillian van Blerk.

My sincere thanks and appreciation go to everyone who helped to make the task of co-ordinating the Outreach Programme an enriching and worthwhile experience and above all, a happy one.

Mrs M. van Staden

Outreach Co-ordinator



OUTREACH COMMITTEE

Back Row: N. Govender, I. Johnson
Front Row: M. van der Westhuizen, Mrs M. van Staden,
K. Carkeek (Head)



JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT PROGRAMME

Herschel again participated in the Junior Achievement programme, but this time with a difference. Fourteen Herschel girls, three Bishops boys and twenty-seven pupils from Strandfontein, Elsies River and Langa High Schools all took part in this Entrepreneurial Outreach programme where, together, they had the opportunity to learn real-life business skills, as well as to experience working with people from different cultural backgrounds.

An interesting, as well as a good time, was had by all as together we did market surveys, planned production, marketed our products and actually sold our goods. Commissions were earned for sales, and dividends paid out for successful company results.

Nine girls chose to write the Cambridge University Enterprise Education Examination in March 2001, where they were presented with a case study and were then required to apply the knowledge gained from the own experience to solve problems presented to them. This they did admirably, resulting in the Herschel girls doing very well, with Josian Hoyedahl and Joanne Kirkby achieving distinctions, and five others achieving credits and the other two girls passing.

This was truly a worthwhile experience which we hope will become established as a regular activity at Herschel.

Louise Jenner-Clarke

Grade 12



JUNIOR ACHIEVERS WHO SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED THE CAMBRIDGE EXAMINATION

Back Row:	L. Silberbauer, C. Blasman-Smons, N. Govender, J. Hoyedahl, M. le Roux
Second Row:	L. Jenner-Clarke, E. Howard
Front Row:	J. Grobbelaar, J. Kirkby



Professor Kole Omotoso and Tamsin Ranger

AFRICA WEEK 12 - 16 MARCH 2001

Last year during the Enrichment Programme I wrote an essay on Africa's relationship with America. I also had to come up with a resolution that might improve our patriotism: the resolution was to hold a week in which the various classes would focus on an "Africa" theme. Africa Week aimed to educate and inform Herschel girls about the diverse cultures and rich heritage of Africa and the great and unique potential of our continent.

Various speakers and performers were invited to participate in Africa Week. We started on the Monday morning with the inspirational Professor Kole Omotoso who spoke on how to modernise Africa without jeopardising her culture and traditions. Many of the girls came dressed in traditional African dress. Elizabeth Girdwood spoke to the girls on her trip through Africa, which really seemed to create a new interest in travelling through the continent. Nokuzolo Mincence came during our praise service on the Thursday and spoke about African spirituality. We also had performances by the St Francis Marimba band and the University of Cape Town Dance Group.

Classes throughout the school embraced the theme with enthusiasm. The Mathematics Department had girls doing projects on statistics of literacy, rainfall and population. In most Afrikaans classes, the girls did projects on a chosen African country and held debates on the future success of Africa. In English, many classes looked at African literature, which was very interesting and relevant. History and Geography examined statistics, climates and the peoples of Africa. Within the languages, Xhosa, German and French, the traditions and cultures of the people were discussed, especially in the African countries where these languages are spoken.

Africa Week was only a small taste of what our continent has to offer, but it gave everybody an opportunity to learn something new. The girls were requested to keep an open mind and take advantage of everything on offer. It seems that everyone enjoyed the experience and we hope it may even become an annual event.

Tamsin Ranger

Grade 12

MUSIC

2001 has been a good academic and performing year. All our pupils have performed well in examinations and eisteddfodau with a high participation rate and numerous prizes won.

This year's Matriculation class, Tessa Eadie, Kim Ellis, Candice Erasmus, Joanne Kirkby, Jane Miller and Philippa Rainer have been excellent participants, performers and dancers in the school. The Chamber Orchestra achieved Highest Honours and a trophy in the Kaapse Afrikaanse Eisteddfod and also delighted us at Speech Day.

The Wind Band and Steel Band provide a happy and outgoing platform for many pupils and they have performed at many functions throughout the year. There has been an increase in performing opportunities for our instrumental ensembles which is pleasing, especially when we combine with other schools to form a huge orchestra.

The Choir and Chorale add spiritual depth to many services in the year and enhance the spirit of praise to God. They have released a second compact disc of Christmas Music which will be filling our homes with joy.

Late in the year we started a Jazz Band and a Jazz Vocal Group which will, I am sure, soon be bouncing music through the corridors. I would like to thank all music staff for their dedication and, in particular, pay tribute to Mrs Izabel Azul, who retired as our string teacher and will be missed by the department.

Mr S. Chapman
Director of Music

PRESIDENT'S AWARD CONCERT

Perhaps the highlight of the Chorale calendar for 2000 was our participation in the gala evening which opened the "President's Award Scheme's" international meeting. This event was held at the Baxter Theatre Complex and involved many performing groups from across South Africa, including choirs, a marimba band, a jazz band and gumboot dancers. The performance was brought to a close with an item involving all the performers, cre-



CHORALE

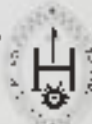
Back row: R. de Silva, A. Inglis, J. van Aswegen, A. Brown, P. van Ryneveld, M. Waller, H. Donnell, A. Hudson, A. Haw
Second Row: S. Rainer, V. Gu, V. Madder, A. Jacobs, M. Lloyd-Roberts, K. Ellis, C. Erasmus, Z. McGlary, L. Golding
Front Row: T. Boyd, L. Day, M. J.W. Gouws, P. Rainer (Leader), Ms M. Barlow, J. Miller, Q. Gqobu



ating an awe-inspiring conclusion to the evening. This concert was presented to an audience made up of the public as well as local and international dignitaries, amongst whom were Prince Philip, Prince Edward and Deputy President Jacob Zuma. At the close of the evening, some of these guests came onto the stage to meet the performers. This is when we met and spoke to Prince Edward. It was a wonderful experience for us personally, as well as a chance for the Chorale



to shine in the international arena.
Philippa van Ryneveld
Grade 11



CHOIR

This year the choir has grown in number and there have been approximately eighty dedicated and enthusiastic members who have had no difficulty putting their voices to good use.

The choir has been involved in numerous events this year, such as the opening of the Mary Jagger Hall. They were also involved in the making of the second Herschel compact disc and also sang at Artscape which proved to be a very special evening. The choir has also sung at Open Day, Sprooch Day, and the special Carol Service at the end of the year, and, as always, maintains a very high standard.

The choir has only obtained this high standard through Ms Barlow's tireless effort and hard work. Our sincere thanks to her for her perseverance, patience and enthusiasm. Mr Gouws has also played a vital role and his support cannot easily go unnoticed.

Joanne Kirkby
Leader

CHORALE

The chorale has had an extremely eventful and successful year which began on a light-hearted and positive note in many performances aimed to promote the school. These performances were to Junior Schools in the surrounding suburbs and to shoppers in Cavendish Square.

We were exposed to an unfamiliar situation in the first term in which we were asked to sing at two weddings, on the same day, at the same time and in different towns. The chorale split into two choirs and the full potential of each girl was evident in the rendition of the selected songs.

At the end of the second term the Chorale performed at the opening of the Mary Jagger Hall. This performance was thoroughly enjoyed by both the girls and the audience as a result of the moving performance of the recently learnt "Adiemus" by Karl Jenkins, now a great favourite in the

Chorale's repertoire.

The highlight of the year was the recording of the Chorale's Christmas compact disc. The girls spent an entire weekend at school, recording songs for long and exhausting stretches at a time. The enthusiasm of each girl was socially evident as the Chorale performed at the Dutch Reformed Church, Buitenkant Street on the same weekend.

In the third term, the Chorale performed in the "Extreme Concert" along with bands and dance groups. This concert was a fundraiser for the Chorale's planned tour to Eastern Europe in 2007.

This year has once again been a very successful and inspiring one and many strong friendships have formed in the group. The chorale can now only go from strength to strength.

Philippa Rainier
Leader



SCHOOL CHOIR

- Back Row: B. Muelen-Butlega, J. van Aazweger, K. McMullen, D. van der Hoven, I. de Nobrega, A. Mullord, C. McGrath, S. van der Aardweg, S. Whithead, P. van Ryneveld, A. Brown, J. Cruise, M. Waller, A. Lamond, A. Inglis, M. Walwyn, K. Lamond, E. Siebert, A. Kohn
- Fourth Row: V. Madden, J. Housdon, F. Millar, A. Jacobs, A. Hudson, K. Miller, J. Hickey, L. Ntshinga, K. Pickard, R. Bennett, M. Lloyd-Roberts, A. Bateman, S. Govender, B. Lombard, R. Dodd, B. Housdon, N. Aspinall
- Third Row: L. Jernail, S. Strachan, A. Haw, R. de Silva, J. Dhill, M. Murphy, S. Maseko, N. Mohamedu, L. Guldurbloom, P. Nkuzo, C. Walton, M. Noidl, A. Small, J. Mervis, K. Deering, O. Molatsane, S. Rainier, B. Siyengo
- Second Row: L. Macready, N. Musewe, A. Kara, F. Dodd, V. Gu, Z. McClary, N. Nabe, I. Masutha, K. Gul, K. Bridgman
- Front Row: C. Gqubo, R. King, C. Erasmus, P. Rainier, T. Fadio, Mr J-W. Gouws, J. Kirkby (leader), Ms M. Barlow, L. Day, K. Ellis, T. Ranger, ... Mear, T. Boyce



CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

The Chamber Orchestra has seen a number of highlights this year.

The first half of the year was relatively quiet as the orchestra was just beginning to form. The Chamber Orchestra, which parallels with the Chorale, consists of first violins - Candice Erasmus, Joanne Kirkby, Amy Hudson; second violins - Roxanne de Silva, Jane Miller, Jill van Aswegen; viola - Anna Haw; cello - Victoria Madden, Arella Cairn, and piano - Laura Dyer.

The Chamber Orchestra, under the direction of Mrs van der Merwe, performed at the celebratory evening for the opening of the refurbished Mary Jagger Hall with a festive work by Royce. Later in the term, the Chamber Orchestra and the Bishop's Orchestra joined forces to give a Gala performance in the Conference Centre at Spier and opened the song and dance extravaganza, "Extreme", playing music from the film, "The Tempest" and the hit Irish dance show, "The Lord of the Dance".

During August, the Chamber Orchestra was awarded Highest Honours and the trophy for Large Ensembles (orchestral instruments) at the Kaapse Afrikaanse Eisteddfod.

With Christmas nearing, a Christmas compact disc was recorded by the chorale. We were honoured to participate in the making of the compact disc.

Congratulations to everybody for being involved in the first Chamber Orchestra at Hirschfeld and for a fulfilling music-filled year. On the half of the Chamber Orchestra, I would like to thank Mrs van der Merwe for her dedication and patience with us.

Candice Erasmus

Leader

WINDBAND

Always in search of fun and laughter, the band always enjoys a performance smiling. The Matriculants often allow their "matric madness" to permeate through the ensemble, keeping the eye of enjoyment at its highest. Under the guidance of Mr Chapman (and Mrs Wijnborg for the third term), the band

has developed in skill. Over the year the Band has performed in many concerts at Cavendish Square, as well as Artscape. Thanks must go to those girls who have put time and effort into this ensemble.

Chloë Foden

Leader



WINDBAND

Back Row: L. Gelberbleem, A. Jacobs, M. de Villiers, J. Penn, K. McMullen, G. Salmon, V. Rashall, K. Hise, K. Hooring

Front Row: K. Miller, P. Ruiter, T. Eade, C. Foden, V. Bothwe, S. Whitehead, F. Bain



CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

Back Row: R. de Silva, J. van Aswegen, A. Hudson, V. Madden

Front Row: J. Kirkby, C. Erasmus (Leader), Mrs H. van der Merwe, J. Miller, A. Haw

Absent: A. Cairn, L. Dyer



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

At the start of this year a new idea was experimented with: the string orchestra was split into two sections, the School Orchestra and the Chamber Orchestra. In the beginning, the School Orchestra felt utterly lonely and lost without most of the stronger players. With the change from orchestra to ensemble, we lacked confidence to begin with, but soon adapted to the situation.

In June, Mrs. Arzul, our beloved School Orchestra conductor left Herschel, and us. Everybody was heart-broken and discouraged, but kept on going and played to the best of our potential, under the direction of Ms. Lara Eksteen.

The Orchestra has played a variety of pieces, exposing us to many genres of music. The two orchestras rejoined to play together during the year at the Alkmaar Eisteddfod, Speech Day and the Herschel/Bishops family evening. This was a great relief for the School Orchestra, as we still felt partially dependent on the Chamber Orchestra. As the year progressed we felt more comfortable as an ensemble and we later found the confidence to play for the school in assembly.

Fleur van Maasdijk
Leader



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Back Row: G. Walker, K. Smith-Neilson, M. Horak, I. Miller, S. Govender
Front Row: H. Cho, Q. Gqobu, F. van Maasdijk (Leader), M's L. Eksteen, L. Ismail

LIBRARY

The busyness of the school is reflected in the Library. Assemblies and Drama practicals are researched and planned there. The many exhibitions of pupils' project work, such as the Grade Nine traditional housing models, have been displayed for the rest of the school to see. Everyone who saw them in the Library, greeted the Historical Fabergé eggs and the French Revolution models with great curiosity.

The Library has been used extensively this year by all pupils, not just for research, but also for leisurely reading. The "Time," "Focus" and "National Geographic" magazines have complemented information searches on the World Wide Web, especially during Enrichment when the Grade Elevens were writing their research essays.

There has been an increase in Library helpers this year and this has generated great enthusiasm. All the Library Helpers have been wonderful and I would like to thank them for all they have done. My appreciation to Philippa van Ryneveld, Shoonagh Bruce, Jennifer de Beyer, Tasneem Harnekar, Julia Garlick, Shatnam Adam, Taryn Neldt, Amy Jansen, Natasha Hardcastle, Leigh Macready, Phylla Nkomo, Lauren van Schaik and Melissa Neldt for their hardwork. A special thank you to the Library moms who work during the scenes in the Library. Their contribution does not go unnoticed. Thanks to Gail Flainier, Jenny Grobbelaar, Christine Jenner-Clarke, Jana Whitley, Ruth Weidner, Suzanne Mulford and Angela Carline. It is with great sadness we say "Good-bye" to our Matric mother, Mrs Jenner-Clarke, who has served the Library with such enthusiasm and dedication. I also wish to thank Mrs Evelyn Matthews for her friendly and dedicated work within the Library.

A debt of gratitude must go to Mrs Ryan and Mrs Martin who work frantically in the Library every day. A personal thank you for also making my duties as enjoyable as possible. It has been a pleasure serving the Library.

Louise Jenner-Clarke
Head Librarian

INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY

ICT education is about teaching skills which enable students to find, process, manipulate and present information clearly and concisely. Most of these processes are catered for by the IT Department during formal lessons. However, the processing of information (deciding what is relevant, what to include/exclude, how to sift through information) is achieved through subject department's use of IT and Library facilities.

With the above in mind, the main purpose of the IT Department is to equip all students with the necessary skills required to perform any task requiring computer software and equipment to serve their direct educational needs. This, at the basic level, means equipping students with basic keyboard, wordprocessor, spreadsheet, database, presentation packages and electronic communication skills, as well as all the necessary skills associated with these in terms of using hardware such as printers, scanners and CD Roms.

Other skills, such as WEB authoring (creating World-Wide-Web pages) and desktop publishing skills have also been incorporated into the ICT curriculum.

The Computer Room in the Resource Centre is always a hive of activity. The room is either being used to teach Information Technology or integrated technology lessons with one of the many subject areas. As a result of the demand for access to technology, two other hubs of computers have been created in the Project Room and the Design Technology classroom.

Most of the classrooms are now equipped with computers, and some are able to link to large screen televisions, allowing teachers to use the latest educational software to demonstrate various concepts to their classes. Other teachers make use of our mobile digital projectors for this purpose. The pool of laptops purchased last year is in constant use and provides an essential tool for the teachers and pupils.

Staff education is an ongoing process



RESOURCE CENTRE

Back Row: K. Miller, J. de Boyer, P. van Eyneveld, M. van der Westhuizen, T. Woods, C. Pickup, T. Harnekar
Second Row: T. Nel, A. How, J. de Villiers, S. Strachan, J. Pickup, A. Jansen, L. Garlick, R. de Silva
Front Row: T. Boyd, Mr J. Wensch, M. Loudon, Mrs S. Ryan, T. Jenner Clarke (Head), Mrs N. Gerhardt, J. Hendrikse, Mr Z. Fataar, A. A. Jarvis

and courses have been run throughout the year to upgrade staff computer competency.

We are proud of our staff who have risen to the challenge of becoming computer literate. This is not always an easy task, but our staff have worked with enthusiasm and determination which has meant that they can now use the technology with skill and confidence and are able to integrate it more frequently into their lessons.

Thirty-one Grade Eleven girls have undertaken to complete the International Computer Driver's Licence (ICDL) this year in conjunction with twenty-one Bishops' boys. This is the second year we have run this programme in conjunction with Bishops. This qualification is recognised internationally and is increasingly becoming a pre-requisite, particularly in overseas companies, for employment.

A group of girls has been selected to form the new WeBSITE Committee. They are responsible for keeping the news section of our official Website updated on a weekly basis. This requires them to source information and photographs about all the different events that take place during the school each week and to add this information to the Website.

A great deal of time and effort is required for this task and we appreciate the participation and input from these girls.

Our computer monitors share duties in the computer room during break times and are responsible for assisting girls using the computers and for ensuring a code of conduct is maintained in the computer room. We thank them for their involvement and reliability and for performing a sometimes difficult task.

Mr Ziyaad Fataar was employed at the beginning of last year to assist the IT Department in a technical capacity and to absorb some of the growing work load which has evolved due to expansion of IT facilities within the school. He has been invaluable in his role as Support Technician at both the Preparatory and Senior campuses and we appreciate his input and assistance.

Mrs N. Gerhardt





WEBSITE COMMITTEE

Back Row: C. Middelman, Mr J. Wensch, Mrs A. Bodenstein, K. Butcher
 Second Row: A-A. Jarvis, M. van der Westhuizen, T. Harnekar, J. Garlick
 Front Row: L. Jenner-Clarke, M. Loudon, L. De Sutter, Mrs N. Gerhardt,
 Mr Z. Fataar

GRADE 8 ORIENTATION





INDIA

We attended The Lawrence School, Sanawar, in India, situated among the foothills of the Himalayas. The campus is 6000 ft above sea level on a tree-covered hill, which is also home to many pink-bottomed monkeys who tend to attack persons carrying food. The grounds are over 130 acres and the school boasts a breathtaking view of the snow-capped Himalayas.

Sanawar was the first co-educational boarding school in the world. It was formerly a British Military Asylum. Mass physical training, marching and marching to assembly still remain part of school tradition.

We had great fun attending classes such as History, Sculpture, English, Hindi, Psychology and Art. We also spent time at the kindergarten, called Sunny Side, giving music lessons and playing with the children.

Life in the dormitory, with over seventy girls in the same room, was a new experience for us all. We spent the evenings chatting and eating late-night snacks with the friends we had made and, of course had to wake up at 6:00 a.m. for our early morning run! Bath time was quite an occasion. One was allocated a cubicle with taps and a single bucket. One then has literally five minutes to wash, using a plastic mug to



EXCHANGE

rinse, while a junior on duty shouted out every minute to make sure one would not exceed the time limit. This took place only two or three times every week due to water shortages in the hills.

One of the aspects that impacted on us was the difference in the teaching methods at Sanawar and Herschel. At Sanawar almost all the teaching was done out of the textbook and allowed little freedom of thought, which is quite the contrary to Herschel.

During the holidays we travelled through India and witnessed the beauty of its landscapes and also of the architecture of the different states. We travelled to Agra, to see the Taj Mahal; to Delhi, the capital; west to Amritsar, to see the Golden Temple and north to the snow-capped mountains in Manali and the Tibetan Monasteries in Dharamshala (where the Dalai Lama lives).

Our exchange to India was one of the most challenging and enriching experiences of our lives. Our views on many things were broadened and we have learnt to be more sensitive to other cultures and religions. At the same time, we had a great amount of fun and have many wonderful memories of India.

Roxanne de Silva
Jennifer de Villiers
Anna Haw
Victoria Madden
Grade 11

**RIJNLANDS LYCEUM,
WASSENAAR, THE NETHERLANDS**
We spent the last three months of 2000 at the Rijnlands Lyceum in the small Dutch town of Wassenaar, just outside The Hague.

Our school experience at the Rijnlands Lyceum was definitely very different from Herschel because of the co-educational environment, which in turn created a far more relaxed atmosphere. In true Dutch style, we cycled to and from school, as well as just about everywhere else ... rain or shine! Rijnlands Lyceum offered us many opportunities, such as taking part in a Model United Nations, visiting the " Tweede Kamer" (parliament house in

The Hague) and participating in a Theatre Workshop.

We found the Netherlands to be very safe and travel friendly, and were therefore able to travel widely throughout the country using the efficient public transport. Our time spent in Amsterdam was certainly a highlight and included visits to the famous Van Gogh Museum, the Red Light District and Anne Frank's House. The three months of our exchange was punctuated by frequent sightings of sheep, windmills and bicycles, none of which we will ever be able to forget when thinking of the Netherlands.

**Ma'ayan van der Westhuizen and
Maja Snock**
Grade 11



EXCHANGE



BENENDEN SCHOOL

The old, fairly isolated Victorian mansion housing the school's offices shone into the night of the Kent countryside as our car glided past it and down the hill to Medway, my accommodation and boarding house for most of the following three months. The scary unfamiliarity of a new situation such as my arrival at Benenden School, England, could have been accentuated by the darkness of the autumnal evening, yet Susannah Hutley, my exchange student, accompanied me and ensured that I would find myself comfortable on my first night at Benenden. I cannot even recall a moment from then onwards when loneliness was my companion as all members of Benenden expressed interest and curiosity in the Herschelion from the southern edge of Africa.

A couple of days into my stay, after I had adjusted to the drizzly weather and to Benenden's routine, I found my way to a second-hand clothing shop where a navy blue tartan skirt with stripes of yellow and green, a navy V-neck jersey and a white-collared shirt were handed to me. One of Benenden's strong points is the comfortable uniform. This and other characteristics of Benenden make it a very homely boarding school, thus a popular choice for many international students. Princess Anne, the Princess Royal, is an old girl, while a number of Jordanian princesses have attended Benenden in the last few years. My own closest friends came from France, Austria, Hong Kong, Singapore, Jamaica, Malaysia, Indonesia, United Arab Emirates, Kenya and Nigeria. An African like myself was, therefore, not a rare sighting around Benenden, despite its location.

The school buildings are all situated on top of a hill and the picturesque view on my way to breakfast each morning was of gently undulating fields and the woods of Kent. Much of the land I spied is included in the 240 acres owned by the school. So much space and fresh air give Benenden a healthy ambience. It is to be expected that the girls are encouraged to participate in sport and one particular sport seems to be the most popular amongst the girls. While the game of lacrosse may not be played, it alone known by most Herschelians, I tried my hand at it and discovered that it requires an enormous amount of skill and stamina. In between my dabblings with lacrosse, I played copious amounts of badminton, volleyball, a little hockey, netball and basketball. In order to explore the sports on offer at Benenden during the autumn term.

After experiencing five days a week of school from 9am to 5pm along with Saturday school for a few weeks, the half-term break was welcome, especially because Susannah's family treated me to a holiday with them in Scotland. Haggis, kilts, ochs, bagpipes and lonely Scottish castles on top of grey crags helped to fulfil my expectations of a memorable trip up north. Opportunities arose later where I was able to travel across to Amsterdam, a city to which I am now quite attached. A short 45 minute train trip brought me to Wassenaar where I saw two other Herschelians, Ma'ayan van der Westhuizen and Maja Sroek. Ma'ayan and I had arranged to visit friends of hers in Belgium.

Back at Benenden, I thrived on all the club and dramatic activities, such as a play, "Oscar Wilde", in which I was involved. Boarding school was fantastic, I discovered: midnight feasts, pillow fights and sisterly friendships. England treated me well during my exchange. I obtained many insights about that historic country and more importantly, about its people in the truly enriching experience of my exchange.

Alison Bateman
Grade 11



GYMNASIUM HOCHRAD, HAMBURG, GERMANY

I arrived in Hamburg on a sunny October morning, with my exchange student Anna-Alita, lined, nervous, yet full of anticipation. My host family (the Schwendners) lived in an up-market neighbourhood, within cycling distance from the famous Elbe River and from my school, Hochrad Gymnasium - meaning penny-farthing. The train and bus stations were also a stone's throw away, making sightseeing a pleasure.

The first week of school was a disaster, as I was experiencing terrible culture shocks: the language change, the co-educational system, behaviour standards, *et cetera*. Having no set uniform was also quite an adjustment to my orderly Herschel life. However, I soon settled down and in no time at all I was very happy.

Hamburg gave me an opportunity to be an independent individual, thanks to the efficient and reliable transport system. I was enriched by the many concerts, musicals, artistic wonders and traditional festivities. I was pushed to my full language potential, as I had to speak German twenty-four hours a day, for three months.

I loved my time in Germany. It went by so fast! I was, however, relieved to be back in the sunshine and the only visible influence of Germany, as I arrived back at Cape Town International Airport, was my accent!

Kim Whitaker
Grade 11





AUSTRALIA

Our exchange, to Mowbray College, Melbourne, Australia, was wonderful! The Australians were welcoming, friendly, curious and down-to-earth.

School life was totally different there. Mowbray was co-educational and much more casual than Herschel. Every morning we caught the bus from our separate suburbs to school and we had a choice of subjects ranging from Mathematics to Legal Studies, from Photography to Outdoor Education. It was here that so many friends were made and so many memories formed.

Outside school, we explored Australia and its cultures. We experienced everything Melbourne had to offer, such as visiting the new aquarium, going to the Annual Melbourne Show and enjoying the near by beach towns. We also traveled to Phillip Island, up the Great Ocean Road, to the Gold Coast, Bali and Sydney. Sydney was definitely one of the highlights, as we saw the famous Harbour Bridge and Opera House as well as the Olympic Stadium and much, much more.

Mowbray offered us an opportunity to experience many new dimensions of school life, and their vast variety of camps added to our time there.

It will be hard for us to forget the experience of being leaders on the children's campus, as well as the beautiful Grampian Mountains and the beaches.

All in all, those three months were unforgettable - we did so much and had so much fun. Australia will definitely be a special place to us!

**Alice-Azanla Jarvis and
Stacey van den Aardweg**
Grade 11

EXCHANGE

BOTSWANA

It was a hot and sunny day. Summer in Cape Town had just begun and I was at home packing my bags for a six-week adventure in arid Botswana. I cannot remember thinking anything as the plane flew closer towards my destination, and when I finally landed I was greeted by about twenty African faces and hairstyles, who introduced themselves as Kebonye, Tunisang and Boetmolo.

We drove through the main sectors of Gaborone on the way to Maru a Pula (MAP), my school, and I took note of a lot that would soon be my home. When I walked through the door of the boarding house, all the housemates burst into song, eager to teach me the words and the Setswana lyrics.

My first few days were spent choosing the subjects I would study over my stay, meeting friends, learning names and settling into the relaxed African lifestyle. One of the biggest adaptations I had to make was the early wake-up call at 4:45 a.m. If you refused to wake up, you would miss the hot water. However, after a while, I learned to live without this luxury!

My favourite subject there was Drama. We had many practical assignments, and one was to workshop a play for children between the ages of six and nine, dealing with an issue that we felt important. We then had to contact a primary school in the area and arrange to perform for the children. The theme that we chose was "bullying" whereby 'Voggeman' (one of the characters) had to save the other vegetables from Onion who was making them cry. Drama was a great subject choice because I could interact with new friends on a different level.

One of my favourite weekends was spent with my roommate, Tunisang and her family, when I was taken with them to attend a traditional Setswana wedding in the rural settlement of Tamashanga. I can honestly say that it must have been the hottest day I have ever experienced, but it is not often that one has the chance to be part of something so special and unique.



My time at MAP was spent in high spirits and during my stay I really felt included in the different culture. It was an incredible adventure that knocked once, and I am so thankful that I had the chance to grab at it with both hands.

Angela Inglis
Grade 11

AMERICA

We started off our exciting trip by visiting sites like the Statue of Liberty and Broadway in New York. We were shown around the Big Apple by family friends for four days.

Our arrival in Norfolk was both exciting and nerve-wracking, but we were soon put at our ease by our friendly hosts Eva Cohen and Price Massey.

Norfolk Academy is a co-educational private school where we spent the fall or winter semester. The school was very open and friendly and could not have done more to help us. The school had a relaxed atmosphere and I was in an easy environment in which to make friends. We were at Norfolk Academy during their hockey, football and basketball seasons and towards the end of term we played volleyball.

Washington is a beautiful city, filled with interesting museums and excellent shopping! We were given a chance to explore the city by ourselves.

Leaving such firm friendships behind was very difficult, but we know that one day we will return. We will always treasure the memories we made at Norfolk Academy.

Mary Waller and Sarah Keevy
Grade 11



FRENCH EXCHANGE WITH REUNION ISLAND

The start of the April holidays brought an exciting new venture for Herschel - our first exchange with the French island of Reunion. Accompanied by Madame Macfarlane, eleven Herschel girls set off for this volcanic island, situated near Mauritius, in the Indian Ocean. There we were welcomed warmly by our host families with whom we were to stay for the following two weeks.

It was fascinating to experience the everyday life of the Reunionaise people. Having to speak the language



friendly and helpful and were eager to know more about our culture and our country.

We were fortunate to be able to see so much of the beautiful tropical island and much of our time was spent touring. Before leaving for Reunion, the recently erupted volcano was foremost in our minds, but we soon discovered that there was so much more to see and do. The colourful markets, magnificent waterfalls, breathtaking views of the mountains and, of course, the beaches, were just a few of the highlights. The cultural diversity of Reunion was also wonderful to experience.

Our host sisters' visit to Cape Town was equally successful. We thoroughly enjoyed having them in our homes and seeing Cape Town through their eyes. It is unanimously agreed by the French exchange students that this was a most beneficial and enriching exchange.

Beth Housdon

Grade 11



that we had been learning for the past three years was both challenging and enriching. The school that we attended, "College Pointe des Châteaux", in the quaint seaside village of St-Leu, was, in many respects, very different to Herschel. Not having to wear a uniform was just one of the differences and a novelty which we thoroughly enjoyed, especially because of the sweltering heat and humidity. Catching the bus to school every day was a new experience and gave us a real sense of independence and the opportunity to mix informally with older and younger pupils of the school. Both the staff and the pupils at the College were very



CULTURAL TOUR OF EUROPE



"The best was swimming in the fountain by the Spanish Steps – people drink out of them!"

Helen Andrews

"I loved *Fame* and *Cats*. Their music buzzed in our minds throughout the trip ('Magica Mr Mistopholes')."

Leila Ismail

"The best thing about Europe was, for me, that you are constantly surrounded by so much History – you can almost touch it."

Emma Dodd

"My favourite place was the little town of Flavigny in the South of France. I loved the quaint and tranquil atmosphere of this little French community."

Gail Womersley

Helen, we'll never forget your absent-minded questions: "Are there stairs at the Spanish Steps?"

"How long is the half-a-day trip?"

"Is there meat in the meat sauce?"

Helen Raine





CULTURAL DINNER

The 2001 Cultural Dinner - Herschel's first ever - was an occasion of celebration and recognition of the importance of the cultural life of Herschel.

The guest speaker, Mark Abrahamson, entertained us with a most appropriate speech that was enjoyed by everyone. Mark went to Bishops and is now in his final year of Business Science at the University of Cape Town. In conjunction with his studies, Mark manages to maintain his cultural interests.

We were served a delicious three course dinner on tables whose decorations had been creatively designed by girls, with each one reflecting a different cultural activity. This contributed to the overall ambience of the evening and between each course, we were treated to performances by the budding acapella group from Bishops, *Simply Blue*. They had their audience cheering enthusiastically and made it virtually impossible for anyone to sit still.

My appreciation to the tireless efforts of so many people and the wonderful support of all who were present, as the evening was a great success.

Tessa Eadie

Grade 12



Alicia Price, Mr Committie and Yvette Pelser

ROSENCRANTZ AND GUILDENSTERN ARE DEAD

Weigh in a chunk measure of enthusiasm, one McDonalds-munching director who is unable to keep a straight face, one hard-working struck-down-with-flu producer, a bloary eyed but raring to go cast of girls, two twinkling stars saturated with Shakespearo and about a month of rehearsals, you get Herschel's 2001 production of *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern are Dead*.

Under the energetic and most professional direction of Mr Aar Committie, our resident comedian, assisted by Mrs Tessa Steyn, we presented the story of the two courtiers who were commissioned to take Hamlet to England for beheading. Both charming and challenging, humorous and heated, the tale was told with the help of a passionate and very talented cast, led by Alicia Price and Yvette Pelser. Rehearsals began in March and were a daily fixture, filled with lots of fun and only a smattering of prima donna behaviour, until opening night on May 2.

Tom Stoppard's text presented a dramatic challenge which was met with enthusiasm and served as a colourful platform for Herschel's considerable dramatic talents. It was also a stimulating and enjoyable experience - a resounding success which stands as a testament to the hard work and dedication of the cast and sets a high standard for future performances.

Alicia Price

Grade 12

KENK HIER KOM HERSCHEL!

Dis altyd 'n uitdaging vir 'n onderwyseres of twee (Mevr Hugo en Swanepoel) om 'n klompie "hou" Engelse rosies halfpad oor Suid-Afrika te sleep en aan 'n andersoortige kultuurondervinding voor te stel.

Dis presies wat die moderne twee Voktrekkertannies gedoen het met 'n groep Hersche blommetjies: ons het oor die Robinsonas getrek met die twee moderne ossewaers en ons het in die hart van die Karoo ingekruip, of miskien het die Karoo n ons harte ingekruip!

Ons het elke dag 'n vertoning of twee bygewoon: van "Vere" tot by David Kramer wat met behulp van sae musiek maak. Ons het Struisvogelstories bewonder en gegril vir Die Toneelsluk en gejuig oor ander akteurs, dansers en sangers.

Daarbenewens het ons geëet en gesweet en met taxi's gery en gestap en gekoop. Na vyf dae saam met die wroelige, nuwe Afrikaanssprekendes was die juffrou ons eens moeg en moes die heie tweede kwartaal rus om te herstel.

Ons hoor dat die Herschelmeisies weer volgende jaar wil gaan: miskien sal ons per trein soontoe reis en sommer in die trein oornag. Onthou net: net die eerste honderd kan saamgaan!

Mrs R. Hugo



GRADE ELEVEN FASHION SHOW

Legs, cleavage, ACTION! And with a swell of music and applause, on walked the first model.

For weeks, the Grade Elevens had been a bustle of frantic activity. For the Art girls, mild panic was setting in as they knitted, glued, sewed and painted their soon to be glorious creations.

In every room of the school there could be found groups of models 'strutting their stuff' to imaginary audiences.

In the computer room, the high-tech backdrop was planned and scanned, while teams folded endless programmes.

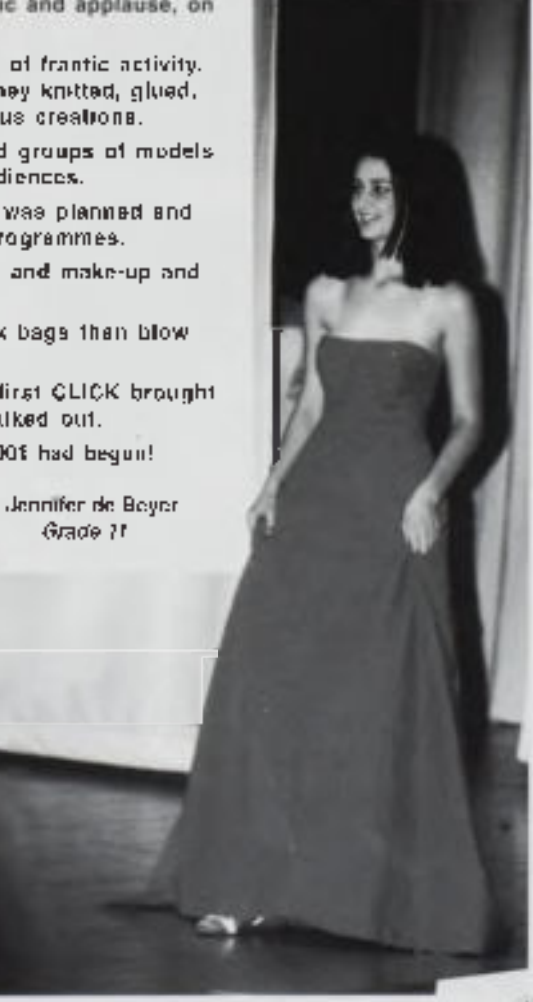
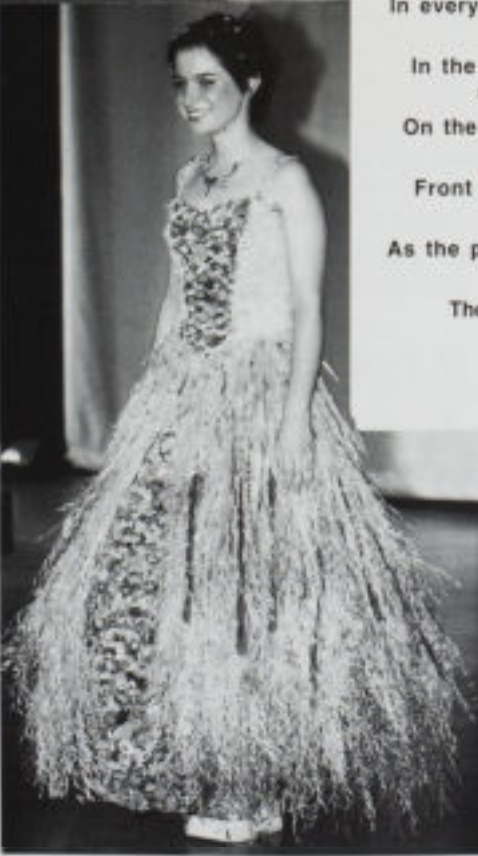
On the night, backstage was a dazzle of clothes and make-up and nervous laughter.

Front of house taped windows with more black bags than blow through Cape Town.

As the presenters cleared their throats, and the first CLICK brought an image to the screen, the models walked out.

The Grade Eleven Fashion Show of 2001 had begun!

Jennifer de Boyer
Grade 11





ORANGE RIVER TRIP

The last day of term finally arrived. This was departure day for the first Grade Eleven Orange River trip of 2011. Everyone was bubbling with excitement, trying to shove all the luggage into the buses as fast as possible so that we could hit the road.



As a result of Mrs. Ryan's driving (so Mr. Scott claims), our road trip was extended by at least an extra hour because Mrs. Ryan's bus broke down in a convenient "darpie". This at least gave us time to relax and adjust to the heat.



We eventually arrived at the Gravily Tours' Camp, unpacked and made ourselves comfortable on the lovely green grass. Early the next morning our camp started buzzing with happy, excited, nervous and anxious girls. Bill and Patrick, our guides, helped prepare us for the challenges we might face on the river. This included a demonstration on how to go to the "toilet" in the bush. We then dragged our food, clothes, tables, drinks and just about the kitchen sink, down to the river bank, where our boats awaited us.



We convinced each other that these boats were not very easy to capsize, and so we set off on our mission down the river. Tanya and Lexie obviously wanted to assure us that this would not be a boring trip by managing to capsize after the first five minutes of being on the water, bringing much amusement to the group.

Our first night away from civilisation was interesting. Just as everyone had fallen asleep, the heavens decided to open, drenching us all. The camp came alive like an aggravated group of ants. We were totally unprepared for this weather, as Mr. Scott had assured us that: "It never rains in the desert!" Some girls squashed like sardines under the tiny piece of canvas shelter, while others made their own house with ground sheets and boats, while a select few were just too lazy to get up and decided that, after all, the rain would not kill them.

The night moved into morning, and still, the rain came down. Luckily, there was no exit road, and therefore, no turning back; we had to finish our mission. So, through the moans and groans of many girls, we sat the rain out.

The weather proved to be kind to us for the rest of the trip and the sun beamed down on us, leaving Mr. Scott with a rather red hue. Of course, our very eventful trip could not end so easily, so it was hardly surprising when Mr. Scott and the rest of the men at base camp, had to rush off and fight the fire which was burning at the next door camp, on the night before we left for Cape Town.

Many unforgettable stories and experiences were shared on this trip, bringing the whole group together. What was gained on that river cannot be gained anywhere else. Our appreciation must go to Mr. Scott and Mrs. Ryan for taking yet another group of rowdy Grade Eleven's down the awesome Orange River.

Anna Haw
Grade 11



MERRIMAN

Well, what a year this has been. I can hardly believe that it has come and gone so quickly.

We started off the Merriman year with Sports Day. Our bright red outfits truly did fill the Preparatory School field and though we did not walk away as the winners, we certainly did enjoy ourselves.

In February we had both the Gala and the famous Inter-house Braais. The Gala and the braai were held on the same day this year and this really did give us the opportunity to get to know each other. The gala was a wonderful event, filled with lots of water and sun. We did not win the trophy, but Lee and I can proudly say that we did win the House Captains race. The day continued with much enthusiasm as we began the Merriman Braai. This year the braai was held at the Vos's house. I would like to thank Bianca and her family for allowing us to 'wreck' their garden with our gentle, but messy initiation of the Grade Eights. The braai was lots of fun and ended off in true tradition with a game of "Chubby Bunny". All in all, it was a day not to be missed.

Though all the above were much fun, I can honestly say that my most enjoyable and memorable moment of Merriman this year was the Inter-house singing. Two weeks of extensive practising seemed to tire us all, but the enthusiasm never died. The set song this year was "Mamma Mia" by ABBA, and our choice song was "Uptown Girl" by Billy Joel. We really impressed our audience with our brightly coloured outfits and our hard masculine appearance. Merriman, you were great!

This year I have been honoured to be Captain of such a unique House. We have had fun and I have learnt so much. I would like to thank Leonine for all her dedicated work this year.

Merriman, you are all stars and will always sparkle in my eyes. Thank you and goodbye!

Melissa Harries
Grade 12

HOUSE REPORTS

ROLL

Roll has been lucky this year, in not only having much talent amongst us, but also without doubt the most spirit. This year has seen Roll flourish, both on the playing field and on the stage.

Our winning streak began with the Sports Day in which the other Houses tried hard to compete, but they were no match for our sharp minds and brute force! Our next victory came with the Gala, which proved to be a bit closer than previous years, but let it never be said that Roll gave back down from a challenge! We knuckled down and managed to beat Jagger narrowly through pure determination and the desire to win.

The House braais were then held on the same night as the Gala and proved to be the perfect opportunity to celebrate our well-earned victory. Everyone ate well and thoroughly enjoyed themselves, despite the usual misadventure of the new Grade Eights which seemed only to add to the festivities.

Our next major event saw us stepping off the sports field and onto the stage. The adjustment took time and a lot of practice and at times, I must admit, I thought it could not be done. On the night of the Inter-house singing, however, we managed to dazzle the audience in our Arabian attire and walk off with yet another trophy.

This has been a successful year in the way that the entire House has come together. They have shown overwhelming commitment and willingness to get involved and co-operate. The energy in each girl is amazing and when we all come together we are unstoppable!

I feel honoured to have captained this House over the past year. I hope that each one has had as much fun as I have had. I am extremely sad to be leaving, but know that the Grade Elevens are extremely competent and keen to continue the legacy! Good luck for future years and remember always to SHINE!

Jessica Stubbs
Grade 12

JAGGER

Our Jagger year commenced with the annual Sports Day. This year, it was held on the Preparatory School field instead of in the Sports' Centre. The day was a great success and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Although we never received the cup, we definitely sang the loudest. Being such a caring House, we decided that the Roll and Merriman mascots would be far better off with Jagger, and thus we decided to "borrow" them. The Yellows and Reds were not very happy...

Our next major event was the Gala 'followed by House braais on the same evening! The Jagger Grade Eights took everyone by surprise with their incredible speed in the water. Ree van Wyk broke two long-standing records and to show our appreciation, we made sure her initiation that evening was ten times worse than the other Grade Eights. Although this was an exhausting day, it was a very effective spirit builder. We all slept like babies that night.

Our next big event was, of course, the long-awaited inter-house singing, which was held at the end of the second term.

This year Jagger was blessed with some of the most talented musicians in the school and with their help, "Don't Stop Me Now" by Queen was chosen. The words of the song perfectly described the Jagger girls' zest for life – "I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars" and "I'm having such a good time. I'm having a ball." Unfortunately we did not take home the silver plate, but we'll definitely show them next year, won't we Jagger?

The Jagger girls have had a significant influence on me and I can describe them as nothing but "Simply the Best!" I've really enjoyed being part of such an amazing group and Merv Swanepoel, our new teacher-in-charge, has contributed greatly to the fun we have had.

I was never quite sure how it was decided which girls are placed in which House. Now I think I've finally worked it out. They divide the spirited, 'vicey', brave, caring girls from the rest and put them into the green house!

Julia Thomas
Grade 12





MERRIMAN

JAGGER

ROLT



XHOSA TOUR



The splendour of the Eastern Cape



INTERACT

Looking back at this past year, I cannot help feeling a sense of accomplishment. Our Interact Club has achieved so much and we have participated in so many events. It has been a very busy year, but the support and enthusiasm from everyone has been overwhelming and definitely made the club what it is today. Firstly, I would like to thank Mrs de Villiers for all her hard work. Mrs de Villiers has put so much into this club and given so much of her time and effort, for which we are most grateful.

We ended the third term last year with the annual Christmas pudding mix, when Interactors helped the Outreach girls mix Christmas puddings in a bathtub in the Preparatory School hall. Another event was the selling of roses in Cavendish Square in order to raise money for Child Welfare. The fourth term focused mainly on upcoming events for Christmas and girls helped at Uncle Willy's Christmas Party and we also had a collection for the CANSA Association.

One of the many highlights of this year and definitely of the fourth term, was the Christmas Party. It has become an annual event in the Herschel Interact calendar, and is very well supported by all the girls. Forty children were invited from Heatherdale an orphanage, and Tenderton, a home for children in safe custody. Each little child was paired up with an Interactor and together they spent the afternoon, making Father Christmases, angels, cards, potato stamps and using Marie's quilts. There was Christmas music in the background which made the atmosphere very festive. Towards the end of the afternoon, Father Christmas made a guest appearance and handed over presents to each child. These presents had been secretly collected beforehand from every Herschel girl. The children were so surprised and became very shy and quiet. Father Christmas had to give each little child a turn to sit on his lap.

Visits to Huis Nuwe and, an old age home, began in the fourth term, a project initiated by Melissa Harnes. Girls went every second Wednesday, to visit the old people and talk to them for an hour after school. This year, just before Easter, we gave them a concert, and handed out Easter eggs.

We have also helped at numerous sports events, such as the Argus Cycle Tour, the Big Walk and the Two Oceans Marathon. These events are really exhausting for the girls, especially when having to hand out a medal to each person who finishes the Big Walk and after three hours of standing, still having to smile and congratulate the next one thousand walkers; or otherwise having to wake up at 4:30 when it was still dark and having to direct cyclists to their pens while pretending to know absolutely everything, but in reality still being fast asleep.

The big event in the first term this year was the Rondebosch/Herschel camp where children from Heatherdale and Marsh Memorial Children's home go away for the weekend, with both the respective committees. In order to raise money for this camp, a joint Valentine's Social was held with Rondebosch in their school hall. We had to decorate the hall beforehand with our very own inspirational designs, while the Rondebosch boys constructed a romantic lovers' tunnel, leading into the hall. On the night, we also sold roses to those romantic few who had the air of Valentine's Day in their hearts.

A cookathon, a new event, took place one afternoon in the Home Economics room. There are about ten stoves in the Home Economics room and so ten stations were formed with two girls to a station. Girls took shifts of an hour long to bake biscuits for the Community Ghost Carnival. The biscuits turned out to be edible and were rather delicious.

The camp was held from 16 to 18 March at Happy Haven, in Glencairn. Twenty children from Heatherdale Home and eleven children from Marsh Memorial Home came to the camp. The children ranged between the ages of six to eleven. The activities included early morning aerobics, rather an interesting day, a jumping castle that had to be monitored continuously, a walk down to the beach for a sand castle competition, story time, card and photo-frame making, a treasure hunt for Easter eggs on the Sunday and the highlight, a fashion show on the Saturday evening. We also swam, had a magic show, played

on the swings and enjoyed games of volleyball and soccer. Although it was very tiring, it was so rewarding to see the little children's faces light up on numerous occasions and one realised that all they wanted was love and people to give them some attention.

Another highlight was the Fun Frenzy Olympics organised through Rotaract and held at Bishops, Herschel, Bishops and Sans Souci participated in the event. The Fun Frenzy Olympics is a day where each Interactor is paired up with a child and they have to participate in a series of events with the group in which they have been placed. From the girls' responses, they all found it rewarding.

We have had numerous street collections this year and also cake sales in order to raise money for Liteline, St Luke's Hospice, the Dominican-Grimly School for the Deaf, Claremont Children's Shelter, the S.A. Guide Dogs Association, the Cape Town Association for the Physically Disabled and also the CANSA Association. There have also been tin collections for the Cerebral Palsy Association and the Frederick Schweizer Kinderziekenhuis Institution and a second hand book collection for Oasis.

Mrs Jeffrey, from the clothing guild, came and spoke to us during an Interact Club meeting, asking for new school clothes. Our collection turned out to be fairly well-supported and we went and delivered clothes on the day of the guild's distribution.

Sandwich making is another ongoing event every second Tuesday. The sandwiches are taken to Khayelitsha to be distributed among the school children. A volunteer for the 'Save the Children Fund' distributes the sandwiches.

Our thanks must also go to Mr Lee for having attended all our club meetings, giving up his time and showing such an interest in all our various activities. We really do appreciate his support.

It has been a very busy year, but also very rewarding. I would like to thank the entire committee for all their hard work; we have had a great year and wish the new committee of 2002 all the best.

Joanne Kirkby
Grade 12



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DEBATING SOCIETY

*"Speak clearly if you speak at all,
carve every word before you let it fall".*

Dr Oliver Wendell Holmes

The Rotary Debating Club of Signal Hill and the University of Cape Town debating society joined together to organise the annual Inter-schools' Debating Competition. Together, these two clubs introduced the new World School style of debating with the hope of making debating more interactive and spontaneous. After many workshops, practices and much guidance from the University of Cape Town debaters, the Herschel debating society was ready to compete.

A junior team and a senior team were entered into the competition this year. The junior team debated with much enthusiasm and commitment as they were faced with many challenging topics. They were only a few points away from reaching the quarter finals of the competition.

The senior team was also challenged as they went to work, mastering the new style. The first few debates were met with some apprehensions and nerves, but this soon changed as the style became more familiar. The senior team entered the quarter final "knock-out rounds" but were narrowly beaten by Bishop's in a heated debate.

Besides the Rotary competition, there was also much convincing, persuading and debating in the wider society this year. Bishops, Herschel, Springfield and SACS all joined together and organised two school debating evenings. On both occasions two Herschel teams were entered and all the workshops and practices paid off, leading all of our teams to victory. There have also been numerous debating evenings with the Bishops' debating society and debaters from Grade Nine to twelve did Herschel proud.

Another public speaking highlight of the year was the Cape Cistadford. Twelve individual speakers and five forum discussion teams were entered into the competition under the guidance of Mrs Clarke. Herschel brought home eleven diplomas and six honours awards. Thank you to Mrs Clarke for all the hard work and time which she gave to organising this event.

The standard of debating at Herschel has always been very high, but it has been wonderful to see all the positive growth and new talent in the debating society over the past season. Special mention must go to Mrs Golding for her endless inspiration and time which she given to debating, not only over the past year, but also over the past years at Herschel. We thank you, Mrs Golding, for all your help, guidance and encouragement. I would also like to thank my



SENIOR AND JUNIOR DEBATING TEAMS

Back Row: J. Garlick, A. Jansen, A. Brown, J. Onise, N. Gavender
Front Row: L. Day (load), Mrs A. Golding, L. Raubenheimer



INTERACT COMMITTEE

Back Row: G. Foden, J. Stubbs, M. Harris, J. Penn, A. Haw
Front Row: M. Uden, J. Kirkoy (Head), Mrs S. de Villiers, J. Thomas

fellow debaters for all the enthusiasm and dedication which they have given so freely to the debating society over the past year. Good luck for the next season!

Louise Day
Grade 12



HISTORY SOCIETY COMMITTEE

Back Row: T. Combrink, F. Howard
Front Row: N. Govender (Head), T. Ranger



TUCKSHOP

Back Row: E. Watson, C. McMillen, D. van der Hoven, S. Strachan, M. Welwyn
Second Row: K. Whitaker, H. Andrews, M. Hoogot, J. Padcock, J. Hendriks
F. van Muedijk
Front Row: K. du Preez, Ms K. Abrahams, M. In 't Hout (Head), Ms I. Smith, K. Bulcher

EARTH ACTION CLUB

This year the Earth Action Club has been focusing on exposing people to our amazing natural environment. We believe that by going on hikes and enjoying the wilderness, people will become aware of how important it is to conserve our natural environment.

The highlight of this year has been the annual Cedarberg Camp. A group of girls, dominated by Grace Nines, set off into the Cedarberg Mountains to collect Cedarberg Cedar seeds. The Saturday morning was spent hiking the hills, climbing trees and getting covered with sticky resin. We collected many seeds, which will help the Cedarberg Cedar Project. That night we had a lovely braai at Irene Lamer's house, playing with the many, many kittens.

We have also been on other day-walks around the Cape, especially in Kirstenbosch. These were found to be useful stress relievers after the examinations. Of course, Kirstenbosch ponics are also much enjoyed by all club members.

An on-going project in which the club is involved, is keeping a piece of land free from alien vegetation. This involves spending some weekends, back bent, rubbing up blisters, sawing down pine trees, to rid our piece of land of aliens. Although this is a rather strenuous task, it also provides a unique kind of thrill and enjoyment.

We, as a club, also believe in trying our best to help others. We have held a raffle and many cake sales to raise money for the Jane Goodall Institution, which is to be opened just outside Somerset West. This institution is for abused animals and much money is needed to run such a big project. We hope not only to give money, but also our time, in order to assist in the care of animals.

Anna Haw
Grade 11





EARTH ACTION CLUB COMMITTEE

Back Row:

Z. Duminy, L. Raubenheimer, K. Chambers, A. Rawson

Front Row:

A. Haw (Head), Ms S. Scarola, J. Haw



ART

Art Club has served, once again this year, as an extra-mural wherein pupils can express themselves creatively. It was a break from the usual weekly activities, in which different grades could interact. The emphasis this year in Art Club was to explore different mediums and most importantly to have fun.

There were a variety of activities that took place on and off the school grounds. Among them was the beach outing to Clifton. The girls built 'sand sculptures', thus exploring the three dimensional medium of sculpture in a different way (and perhaps allowing the girls to revisit their childhood days.) The girls were not only creative, but also enjoyed an afternoon on the beach, finishing the day with ice-creams.

School activities included life-size drawings and clay-sculpting. The life-size drawings were done in charcoal and were measured from the model and drawn to scale. Clay sculpture was executed and inspired by Henry Moore.

Art Club is an opportunity for different girls to get together in order to express their creativity – even for those who do not take art as a subject.

Leontine De Sutter

Grade 12



ART AND PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

O. Rumble, L. De Sutter (Head), E. Silberbauer, A. Larsen

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

With the introduction of the new darkroom this year, the photography club has been received with much enthusiasm. The Grade Elevers were quick to understand the apparatus and have taken some exciting photographs.

The outing to the beach, although somewhat spoiled by bushfires, also produced some beautiful results. The contagious enthusiasm, expressed by those at the meetings, has made the experience of processing the prints truly enjoyable and successful.

Olivia Rumble

Grade 12

GRADE 11 ART AND HISTORY OUTING TO STELLENBOSCH

After the scenic ride to Stellenbosch, we climbed off the bus and filed into the Dorp Museum where we were given our first task. We had to draw negative or positive drawings of flowers, trees or buildings in the surroundings, in sea art lines. As most of us had no idea what negative and positive 'hatching' was, we sat in small groups and tried to depict the scenery.

Our next gathering was in a historical house, with even the Cape Dutch lady wearing the traditional outfit, as did the other helpers in the museum. We watched a video and proceeded to the Stellenbosch museum, where we were lucky enough to see some wonderful works, for example; Ruben and Miro. Our final activity was a visit to Sharland East's art exhibition at the Dorp Street Art Gallery.

This inspired many of us, firstly because she had not been naturally talented at art, and it is because of her state of mind and determination that she is so successful today. Secondly, her artworks are based on different art movements, which we have learnt about in Art History, yet only now could we see how they were put into practice.

The whole outing was a great success, as Ms Welgenmoed and Mrs Beames managed to balance the work with activities and fun.

Kim Whitaker

Grade 11





CREATIVE WRITING



The following essay was a runner-up in the Anglo-Boer War essay competition.

The sun rose to its very highest, bathing the arid, yet strangely beautiful, surroundings in a myriad of coral-yellow light. I leant forward, pressing my nose against the car window to fully take in the scenery. During winter, for as far as the eye could see, the barren land was covered only by a thin layer of Karoo fynbos. Now, however, after the first rains, the landscape was transformed into a collage of lemon-yellow and crimson blooms. "God had his paintbrush out," remarked Ouma, nodding her head towards the flowers. Suddenly, she cried out, as though a wound had been torn open, and round tears began trickling down her face.

The teardrops formed furrows in her wrinkled brown skin. "Ma?" asked my father, who had by now stopped the car and was sitting with his arms around his mother, trying to console her. She looked up and with a shaking finger pointed to the field close to where we had stopped. "That was where they kept us... I know that tree, that mountain, those houses..." she broke off, as if what she remembered was too painful to describe.

"Ma, I can't help you unless you tell me what's going on," said my father desperately. She opened her trembling lips. "You remember when I told you I was taken away when I was eight... I don't know where I was going, and those men brought me to 'The Camp' as they called it?"

"Oh, Ma, no... why didn't you warn me? Didn't you know it was here?"

"I didn't know where it was, Herrik. We

took two days to get here by wagon. All the land looks the same, and I was only eight, for goodness sake..."

"Ouma," I asked, bewildered by the unravelling story. "what happened?"

"No, Rietto, not now! Can't you see how your grandmother feels?"

"It's OK, seun'jie, she doesn't know... maybe it's time I told her..."

"The day the soldiers came to our farm was perfect, too perfect it might seem. I was only eight... they say that when you experience severe trauma you block it out, well, with me it was the opposite. I can remember every detail, every word, every movement. It used to run through my head like a slow-motion film... they came, the British I mean, and took me and my mother to what they call now... concentration camps

"The ride here was long and rough. We were packed, thirty at a time, onto ox wagons and travelled for two days... the heat was awful, the flies came in swarms... I was so hungry, they came just before breakfast; we left the coffee still hot on the table... the beds were unmade, the bread was still warm. I was wearing only a dress. I can still remember the pattern, blue flowers with a cream trim. When we reached 'The Camp', we clambered out, hot and weary in the midday sun and they lined us up. A man in uniform sorted us out. I saw Mervrouwe Villiers from the next farm standing next to my ma. She was sent off in one direction... that was the last time I saw her. Some of the teenage girls, the pretty ones especially, the soldiers used for their own purposes... Ma and I were sent together to one tent, green and tattered, that was to be our home.

"There were around sixty people in there with us, but there was only space for about forty. We lay on the cold ground, day in, day out, as there was no space to do anything else. Babies were born, and died, in there. The smell was so pungent, a mixture of sweat, vomit and death; it used to burn in your nose.

"We had nothing to our name except the clothes on our backs. On winter nights we huddled together for warmth; it is amazing how your survival instincts, hidden deep within you, can be retrieved. On summer days, we sweated uncontrollably. Many died from dehydration during that summer. You become immune to death. It's awful to say, but you do. It becomes part of you... every day you wake up and are determined to make sure you are alive to see the stars that night.

"It was worse than death for my ma. For a mother to see her child crying from hunger and cold, and for her to be able to do nothing, is like slowly dying. She never let me see her desperation. She tried to make an adventure out of it, saying that we, me and her, could beat the soldiers by living just one more day. And that's how we got through it, just one more day... clinging onto the sliver of light in a frighteningly dark tunnel, hoping that tomorrow may be the day we could walk out of this wire cage and into the freedom that lay beyond.

"I knew she was suffering though... and that was too hard for me to bear. When you are young everything seems perfect, yet when you grow older you begin to see the cracks in your perfect world. I used to lie in her arms at night, and, when she thought I was asleep, she would sob softly out of frustration that

she could not protect herself or her child... I had great respect for her when I realised that.

"Every day was the same. That's one of the things that kept us going, the routine. I thought that we knew what was going to happen next in our day. The watery cup of coffee in the mornings, the dry, stale piece of bread that was enough to keep us alive for that day, but barely. Yet, even though we were beaten, starved, tired and bitter, the strength of the human spirit was not forgotten. In the evenings, women would whisper softly about the things they longed for, not huge houses or pots of gold, but hot baths and a warm meal. War does not know class or race, and there, in that tent we were all equal and all longed for the same things. We would, even on the days when we thought our time had come, make an effort to clean ourselves and keep our appearance neat. They can take your homes and silk dresses, Riotta, but they can never take your pride.

"I lived every day in fear... at night I could hear screaming. I found out later it was the women being raped by the soldiers... no person should have to see what we saw... no person should hear what we heard...

"I will never understand why we had to endure what we did. Thousands of people died of disease in those camps because of the appalling conditions. Thousands more died of dehydration and hunger... and some died purely because the suffering was too much to bear. We were freed after six months in that place. We were lucky; many didn't survive the first month. But we had to live with the memories and sounds. The war itself may be over Riotta, but the struggle for freedom, peace and equality will always continue."

She took my hand in her own... She took something small out of her pocket and pressed it into my palm. I turned my hand over. In it lay a piece of material, worn and grey with age: blue flowers with a cream trim. She looked at me, and smiled, "Let this always remind you that freedom is a gift, but it comes at a price."

Joanna Cruse
Grade 10

STAND BY ME

*'The Lord's my Shepherd I'll not want
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.'*

God was watching. God knew the secret she had and had forsaken her. Why else would they be singing this hymn, had God not wanted to punish her? He had' soon her. Imogen thought it again but the phrase bounced back to her. 'Stand by me' was unanswered and she wondered if it had ever been heard at all. Without breaking the sound, Imogen breathed in, expanding the fullness of her chest and belated out the last verse until it was swallowed by the carpet.

The song hung in the air and settled around her. She looked up. The church was only a quarter full. The candles were thin and brittle and Imogen noticed that only a few had been lit. Around her, the purple drapes hid the idols and a great dun-coloured carpet unravelled right under her foot.

She recited, looking up at the pulpit and diverted her gaze to the book-binding, dutifully faced around each letter. Had she angered Him? Had she betrayed Him? Had she distressed Him past his duty? There were no sounds to answer and only the shadows of the afternoon stretched out towards her. Catching a soprano in his tenor, Imogen sought out Father Harris reaching for his glasses whilst thumbing the verses. "And I will never leave you," he said, reciting Isaiah. "And my Father shall always walk by you." At that moment he leaned forward, looking towards the few customers. "And until forever in the Kingdom of God."

It was the same verse that Imogen had first heard him preach at a friend's confirmation in Somerville. His hair had been drawn back in small pockets and flattened against his temples. Imogen's head had rested in the tip of her arm and she had taller in love. Since then, her intuition followed him to every service, drove out to Westfontein for a Christening and walked to Skilpadretief for

a marriage. After his transfer to London, she had gingerly avoided the services, but then accustomed herself to the back pew.

"The Father forsakes no-one," Harris said, "but leaves the door open for you to follow." Imogen noticed the waver in his voice. Someone had lit the rest of the candles and a dusky blue glow settled around him. He picked up his notes and measured his steps towards the altar.

While she waited for the congregation to file out she slipped the ring into her pocket. 'Stand by me' remained unanswered and she must move to follow Father Harris.

Olivia Rumble
Grade 12



Alexandra Lamond
Grade 11



CLASS OF 2001
TEN YEAR REUNION

I was defeated in the vote against "80's Power" for the reunion theme, and hence we all look like Cindy Lauper wannabees, with crimped hair, blue eyeshadow and massive, gold, dangly earrings. I admit that I was nervous about the reunion – everyone seems to have done very well for themselves, and here I was, "floundering in a dead-end career.

I had been looking forward to seeing Tamsin ever since the committee got together to organise the reunion. I had heard snippets of gossip about her over the years from other girls I saw, but had never managed to get around to calling her. She had moved from Cape Town to Los Angeles a few years after completing college and was an apprentice under Sam Mendes – her idol and inspiration. A meteoric rise to fame followed after her first screenplay was bought by Paramount, and subsequently produced by the Weinsteins. You could say that she was the "hottest ticket in town" – and she remains unattached.

I recognised her immediately: neatly tailored black trousers, a gold lame bustier and sequined stilettos. I love the way she always makes an effort! I left my glass of Chardonnay resting on the table and slowly circled the room, watching her. I noticed that most of the husbands in the room stopped and stared. She quietly moved to the bar, got a drink and turned, searching the crowd of faces. Some people acknowledged her, but I think everyone was too intimidated by this gorgeous, famous creature standing in our old school hall.

Then, she saw me, practically hidden behind the potted palm. "Tsu it!" she yelled as everyone turned to look at the person she was addressing. I broke into a smile and felt all the pressure wash away – she was here to see me. "Spam." I breathed as we embraced and immediately began rattling off the history of the past decade.

"I can't believe you went to live in Italy with Renierro! Did you do Milan?" she asked, a charm and bubbles. I asked her about Hollywood, the Oscars, fame, her mansion in Malibu, her parents and her love-life. I realised as we chatted, that a deep warm comfort had enveloped me – I was proud. Dead proud that she had achieved her dreams and was happy.

"Welcome, Old Herschelians, gentlemen and special guests. Well, the day has finally arrived: we are ten years on and ten years older. Ten years wiser, and ten years stronger, ten years funnier, and ten years happier. Ten years smarter, and ten years more experienced. And yet, we re-

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CLASS



2001

10 YEAR REUNION!

Date: 1 June 2011

Venue: Ad Dei Gloriam Centre
Herschel Girls' School

Time: 7:30 for 8PM

Dress: '80's Power"

Please bring along
a recent photo of
yourself for use
in the reunion
yearbook.

RSVP: Reunion Committee
• 082 696 1860 •

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main old Herschel girls, and personally, inside, I am the same boisterous, rebellious, exuberant, gregarious teenager I was in Matric. What has changed in you?

"Well, let us see. Roxy Martin is a competitive marathon runner; Amy Mabin and Jayne Rogerson front a hip-hop band currently attempting to break into the overseas market; Sarah Bernstein is part of the South African Olympic Waterpolo coaching department; Nehra Govender is an award-winning journalist; our own Oprah – Qaqamba Gqobo – is a talk-show host in Australia; Katie Carkeek is a practising MD and motivational speaker; Olivia Humble is an artist and Pia Minchener runs a small, but successful tattoo and body-piercing parlour; Frances Gaim is a star in the longest-running South African soapie, *Egoli*; Tammy Combrink graduated cum laude from Harvard in 2005; Fiona Mackay is a top designer for the house of Chloë and works closely with South Africa's best supermodel export, Bianca Vos.

"However, most of us have succeeded not only in the world of careers, but in the most important job of all, being a caring wife and mother. Our very own Melissa Harries, now Melissa Edwards, has three children already and has been married for eight years. As most of you probably know, Camilla Corder married Matthew van Zyl, her high school sweetheart, not long after she left university and they celebrate their seventh anniversary today. They have two children. Yes, I think a round of applause would be lovely.

"Over and above the material successes are the achievements each of us has made in reaching goals. Whether it has been in learning to be more patient with others, attempting to overcome a fear, teaching someone a life lesson, or accomplishing something you once thought impossible – each of us has achieved success that has fed our spirit, stimulated our minds and widened our ability to love. I wish you happiness with the next decade of your lives, and I hope that we will see you again in a few years' time. But for now, enjoy the party!"

Julia Durrant
Grade 12



DISCOVERING YOUR TOES

The question that I would like to ask is actually one for which I would like an answer, and I wrote this essay not because I thought the other topics offered were sub-standard, one-dimensional, typical or boring, but because I hoped that in writing this essay I would solve this harrowing problem, answer this nagging question, and put an end to my perpetual worrying, and in so doing, move on with life and give my full attention to more pressing matters (such as school and my laundry). However, in trying to answer the questions I have posed, I have only come to realise that there are no simple answers, no unambiguous absolute truths, and I, like many of us, will go on being harrowed and nagged until my old age when, eventually, I will probably forget the questions.

The question I would like to ask (and, some day, have answered) is: why doesn't vanilla essence taste like it smells?

I remember finding out that it most definitely does not when I was very much younger and thought I was actually doing a great (not to mention indispensable) help to my Grandmother, by standing in her way and expressing my opinions on self-raising flour in the middle of her kitchen while she was trying to bake. She asked me to pour a capful, no more, no less, of vanilla essence into the mixing bowl. Naturally, after taking one whiff of this delicious stuff, I added liberal amounts in sneaked slashes, dashes and dollops while her back was turned.

When the baking ordeal began to lose some of its fresh appeal and I became (very plainly and loudly and whiningly) uninterested, I remembered the vanilla essence. I returned to the kitchen, my eyes bright and my tail busy once more at the prospect of a new adventure: steal the vanilla essence and retreat with my loot and booty to a convenient hide out where I could sample this treasure at my leisure.

When I did reach my little spot and look at the generous, hearty swig out of that little bottle, I was, as I am sure you can imagine, in for quite a nasty surprise. After the promise of something good, something wonderful, golden, mouth-

watering and unquestionably absolutely delicious, to be choked by something which is terrible, revolting, foul (at this point pop-liver oil comes to mind ... wonder why?) and altogether icksome, is really quite a nasty and unwelcome shock, rather like biting one's tongue whilst consuming chocolate mousse or cheese-cake or those tiny little toasted waffles from Woolworths. Anyway, after rinsing my mouth out several hundred times, I managed to recover and return the offending essence to my Grandmother's kitchen, which was slowly turning into a more dangerous place to be with every passing minute.

Because the vanilla essence had obliterated that sense of mind which is most closely connected to my stomach and my heart, I have never managed to forget that terrible ordeal, and it is something which still troubles me to this day. Why is it that life always fails to deliver on the promises it so often makes? And why is it that human beings are nearly always seduced by those fickle promises in disguise, consumed by them and tormented by them so that they may be driven to feign to experience this "good thing", and are then surprised when they get crushed and the perfect promise that was never going to come true, destroys them?

Oh! The poor, misguided, disillusioned Human Race! What a refreshing naivety they show. But perhaps it is this very quality that renews the Human Race from generation to generation. For these promises will always be made, and human beings will always be led astray by them, and will always be crushed when they are cruelly and brutally denied their greatest dreams. So what is it, then, that prevents the Human Race from giving in, giving up, from throwing in the towel and then just kicking the bucket? What else, if not the unquestioned bliss of ignorance that gets pushed aside by the delight of exploration and discovery, that reawakens every dead nerve and forgotten feeling, that refreshes every human soul that had forgotten long ago its own priceless journey on its way to its very first discovery.

And it is the question and mention of discovery that brings me to my second point. Perhaps, if we could remember and recapture the thrill and delight we

felt when, in our cradle days, we made our first real and truly great discovery ... our toes.

Yes, it was a great day when we realised we had ten little worms on the end of our legs. Fantastic! Perhaps they were friends of the ten large worms that lived on the end of our arms; or perhaps not, because the big worms always seemed to be in our mouths ... odd. And yes, it was a great day, too, when we realised that those ten little worms were useful, and a greater day still when we realised what they could be used for. I suppose there is evidence over there of the inevitable progression that discovery leads to.

Perhaps, if we could remember finding our toes, we would be a different race of people, not always searching for unreachable answers to impossible questions; not always trying to fulfil our hollow souls with meaningless technology or console our grieved spirits with empty promises of better things, perhaps this inevitable progression is the best and worst quality that humans possess; for while it means that we want all the answers, and we will continue pushing ourselves onwards in the quest for zero defect, striving ever forwards in the grueling race to perfection, we can never be happy because we are not content with our first and greatest exploration and discovery. We, therefore, dedicate our entire existence to searching for unattainable answers to questions we do not understand.

As we are pushing ourselves closer towards ever-elusive perfection, we are plunging ourselves deeper and deeper into despair because we can never attain it. Perfection and reality are asymptotes: they can come within a millionth of a millionth of a millimetre of each other, but they will never touch, simply because they were never meant to, and they would both be destroyed if they ever did, for all logic and reason would fail.

The closest thing to perfection we as humans can get, is happiness, and, ironically, that can only be achieved by abandoning all quests for perfection: by accepting who we are and what we have.

Megan Lloyd-Roberts
Grade 11





Kirsten Beets
Grade 12



Frances Silberbauer
Grade 12



Oiva Rumble
Grade 12



Frances Silberbauer
Grade 12



Jessica Glees
Grade 10



Azra Ianni
Grade 9



Robyn Thompson
Grade 8



Lorena Troop
Grade 8



Kirsten Rich
Grade 9



Andrea Larsen
Grade 12



I look nice, I think. Mama made me put on my green-hooded jacket and my white skirt. Not that I mind. I love both of the clothes; the top has beautiful little flowers of blue and red and the skirt is such soft material. Mama got it for me especially when she went away to find work the third time. She was gone a long time and I missed her, but it was all okay when she came back. She did not get the job; they wanted a live-in maid, but she was happy to be back with us.

Tata has gone to visit uNkosi. Mama told me yesterday: she had red eyes from crying. She held me close and stroked my hair. I held her too. I don't like it when Mama is sad. I think she is silly really. Tata loved uNkosi. When he was home he would read to me from uNkosi's book. He often talked to uNkosi, talked to him about Mama and money for the rent. Sometimes, when he was home, he used to sit me on his knee and tell me about the house of uNkosi. It was beautiful, he said. Everyone lived in peace and no one had to move away from home to find work.

Tata worked in a big white house in Cape Town. He spent most of his time there so that we always had lunch and food on the table. Sometimes uThando from next door had to miss her supper, lunch and breakfast, but we always had enough for us. My father took care of us even though he and Mama are not good friends anymore. Mama says sometimes two people love each other and get married but then they find they do not have much in common any more so they do not live together. I am lucky because they both love me still.

I am going to visit the white house where Tata worked today. Lionel, Tata's friend, came to tell us that Tata fell asleep and then uNkosi called him to his home. It is an honour, I think. I hope someday uNkosi will also ask me to visit him.

We take a taxi to the white home. Mama is not allowed to come. She tells me that she has things to do at home but we only have two rooms, and I had tidied my half already. Instead, I must go with Tata's lady-friend. I like her. Often, when I go to her house, when I am waiting for Tata to return, she gives me extra jam on my bread and more sugar in my tea. Mama does not like her very much. Maybe it is because Tata spends his time with her and only gives his money to us.

The taxi journey is fun. I am a little squashed because I have to sit between a fat woman and Tata's lady friend. She is well covered, as she always tells me. Mama says she is as fat as the cows kept near our home. The people in the taxi talk in cheerful, loud voices. They are interested when I tell them I have never been to Cape Town. I must look at the lights and the high buildings they say, the wide roads and all the different people.

"Remember it well," they say. "for it is the place where you will have to come when you are older." I fall asleep after a while. The flicks of dry bushes and the roar of the engine make me tired.

Tata's lady-friend wakes me as we are driving up a smooth black road. The scenery has changed now: there are large houses with creamy coloured walls and tall, leafy trees that smile at me over the walls. I like this place. It is peaceful. Maybe Tata is also feeling like this at the moment. We turn into some black gates between two low white walls and a green plant-wall. On the one wall is a picture in the shape of a shield. It is pretty, I think. The car moves in through the gates and I sigh. It feels good to be, at last, at Tata's white house.

It is beautiful, this house. I can see why Tata spent so much of his time here. There are long green lawns with blue shelters on them and benches, like those I have seen at the station except, nicer. There are beautiful white buildings. We don't go into these buildings but are led round the back. There we are welcomed by Tata's friends. They move slowly and quietly. They talk to Tata's lady friend about Tata. Some talk to me, but most just smile at me with tears in their eyes and put their hands on my head. Eventually we are led, with all Tata's friends, into a huge room where there are girls seated in beautiful red chairs. All the girls wear the same thing, a blue dress with a blue pocket. It is nice but not as nice as my jacket and skirt.

There is a raised platform in front of us with other girls who are sitting on wooden chairs. They do not look as comfortable as mine. There is a red curtain behind them. It is made of the same fabric that my chair is made of. It is fun to watch the way the white light chases its friends down the folds. I am seated at the front. It makes me feel very special to be sitting on soft red chairs in front of all these people.

A voice says something from the back and everyone rises. I stand too, and turn my head to watch three ladies and two smart girls come down the aisle. One, dressed in white robes, sits on the stage. Another sits with the girls. The third, who is dressed beautifully and looks very smart, stands before a microphone on the stage. She reminds me of the Queen of England. Mama showed me a picture of her once which she had cut out from a magazine. She does not look like the Queen but she looks powerful and kind. I am proud that Tata works for such a woman.

I cannot understand all that she says, or all that the woman in the white robes says. They both look solemn and sad and say Tata is home. My father's friends sing an African hymn for him. I would love to join in but Mama said I must be on my best behaviour.

Some of my father's friends also go up and talk into the microphone. They look smart, I think. David is wearing smart green pants and a matching green jersey with squares of colour on it. They say lovely things about Tata. I am surprised and pleased. I know these things about father but I am pleased the people whom he spends so much time with know him too.

Two of the girls go up to the microphone and speak of Tata. At first I am jealous and I want to tell them that I am his



daughter and I should be talking. Then I am ashamed, for they are being nice about my father, these girls, and he spent a lot of time at this white home: maybe he would prefer them to speak about him.

At the end of the meeting the girls on the stage stand up and sing two songs. I cannot understand the words but the music is beautiful.

We stand once more and the woman - who reminds me of the Queen - leaves. We walk outside and smartly dressed ladies hold my hand and say words which I do not understand.

In the taxi on the way home, I think of the singing and the beautiful white school and the wide roads. I am still puzzling about what the happy, noisy people in the taxi said to me. "Remember Cape Town well, for it is the place you will have to come when you are older". Cape Town was an adventure but I do not think I would like to go back there. I do not understand Tata's friends who look at me with tears in their eyes and the smartly dressed women who patted my head and dried their noses with tissues. Maybe Tata can explain. I will tell him everything when he comes back from visiting uNkos. I wonder if he will be gone longer than when he went away to the white house last time?

Alice Brown

Grade 10

CAPE TOWN'S WORKER ANTS

"Heyi, Thando. sukund khaba!" my mother protested irritably as I inadvertently kicked her in the back for the third time in the last hour. I am not an ideal passenger to have strapped to one's back for the entire length of a particularly hot day in January, as I have gathered from intermittent grumbles and complaints by my frazzled mother. Her feet are our most frequently used mode of transport. Every day she walks three kilometres from our township to the taxi rank, with me nestled in the curve of her back and supported by my blanket which has adopted the comforting scent of home and of my mother.

In the townships, we rise with the sun. My mother and I leave our small house very early in the morning, when much of the neighbouring city is still sleeping and the air is still fresh and crunchy, not yet filled with the smoke of wood fires and thick heat. The mountain is then so still and clear against the newly-woken sky that it could be cut neatly out of a stencil and pasted against the clean, blue background. As we walk down the parched and dusty road, chickens scurry over my mother's footprints and young children run with buckets clutched in their small hands to fetch water from the nearby river.

The taxi rank is possibly the most chaotic and noisy place that I have experienced in my short existence. Everywhere my bewildered eyes settle, they are greeted with overboaring men, hanging out of the windows of dilapidated vehicles, shouting unintelligible words over the pumping of impatient hooters. Meanwhile people scurry like confused ants, attempting to squeeze into already overstuffed taxis before they are snatched away from the pavement, regardless of



Zoe McLaughlin

Grade 9

whether or not there is still some unfortunate individual clinging desperately to the door handle. Fortunately, my mother has succeeded in finding a taxi where she can sit perched on the edge of the seat so as not to squash me against the stained backrests.

Despite the newness of the day, a blanket of heat is already steadily descending on the city as we traipse down the bustling streets towards Greenmarket Square, where we will meet Linda, a cheerful woman with a round face and a generous smile with whom my mother sold carved wooden figures and beaded jewellery.

The market embraces an energy that echoes the pulse of African drums down the street. It is a place where hundreds of people from all walks of life are stretched together as part of the patchwork quilt of a community - a kaleidoscope of culture and sound. Its beauty is embedded in its cultural diversity and uniqueness: business women tottering awkwardly on their high heels over the cobblestones that pave the marketplace, men under sun-faded umbrellas cooking hamburgers for hungry passers-by, hawkers bellowing out their wares to distract crowds.

The city lives as the day grows old and as dusk approaches she beckons out the wary workers, dispersing them into paraffin-burning township communities and huddled suburbia. She heaves a sigh of relief as she sinks against the ancient table.

Emma Dodd

Grade 11







Kate Butcher
Grade 11



Emma Whitehead
Grade 11



Helen Andrews
Grade 11



Sarah Kirkland
Grade 11



Holly Atkinson
Grade 11





Tamsin Hanger
Grade 12

Tessa Soole
Grade 12

CHERRIL MUSINGS OF A HAPPY ROCKLAND'S CRAWLER

... in the bungalows:
Few and far between are the times when
happiness swells and bubbles into some-
thing almost tangible. Times when, for a
fleeting moment, the past is pushed aside,
the future ignored. What remains is a feel-
ing that flies far beyond the stale simplicity
of words

existing only in hope,
and memory.

... on the trampoline:
Mimsy palms raised
to a sun's distant glance:
a subtle bouncing joyfully
in liquid laughter
smiling;
and lips are caught with open
honey
dribbling,
as spaghetti limbs
fly
through trick and panting
air.

Pure joy was caught
in that yellow net,
with laughter woven
over spring feel-
A peak of fantasy
mine.

... and in memories:
Yesterday I saw an ugly whisper
sting a bare soul
through endless windows of cloudless
eyes,
listeners laughing lewdly
in the doorway of perception.
Why did I watch them pour
that giggling cup
of shallow frivolity
over a mirror of shattered truth?
They had seen but fragments-
and she is waiting still...

Emma Dodd
Grade 11

WORD-PLAY

Swirling in a myriad of blues, they dance gracefully across the smooth white surface. Like soldiers they stand, in ordered lines, waiting for command. What are these enchanting blue patterns, you ask? They know what you are, in fact they are watching you at this moment.

I have no doubt there are many other things you would rather be doing than reading this essay. Put it away then, or is there something holding you back? Possibly the swirls of blue ink dancing across this page? Yes, words are the enchanting patterns you were so mystified by, and yes, with small beady eyes they are staring up at you this very moment.

Imagine, if one day these words disappeared. If one fateful day, you were handed a blank page devoid of writing. Imagine if all the emotion and arduous hours of work by the writer had proved too much, and his words fell in disgust. Imagine it slowly, at the dead of night, they rose from the page and rebelled, and in one fountain of ink swirled out into the jet black sky.

Words are the vehicle through which we pour emotion, thoughts and opinions. But if they were removed, what would become of us? Our minds, the very essence of who we are, would cease to exist, if there were no words to fuel them.

Consider a world where personification was dead, onomatopoeia fell silent, antonyms became alike and verbs stopped doing. Everyday life would become rather bewildering if pronouns suddenly had an identity crisis and "I" did not know if "he" was "she" or "it".

If definitions could no longer define, guide words got lost and head words were decapitated, what would become of dictionaries, the very cornerstone of any language?

In this confusing world where words had suddenly disappeared, how long could we last? Speeches could not be written, peace treaties signed by our forefathers with pointed quills on golden scrolls would mean nothing, and communication, a fundamental requirement in the life of a human being, would cease to occur.

We believe, as a race, that we are unstoppable. We can destroy each other's homes and lives with nuclear bombs and speeding bullets and can create computers more intelligent than ourselves. We can put humans on the moon in a blaze of orange and crimson glory, yet how unstoppable are we really, if swirling patterns of words were to leave and we were left unable to communicate?

This essay began as a fantasy, yet through writing it, I have become frighteningly aware of the fact that it may not be so far-fetched. With the developments in modern technology, interpersonal communication is breaking down and words are being used less and less. Perhaps a world devoid of words is not so far away, as today, it is easier merely to say nothing, and just hit 'delete'.

Joanna Cruise
Grade 10

HOW THE GIRAFFE GOT HIS LONG NECK AND LEGS

In the time when tigers with large fangs and wild horses roamed, lived Stub horse. Stub horse, now known as our very own giraffe, looked like a horse with large caramel patches splattered along its stubby body. Poor Stub horse was constantly teased, not only because of his unusual and peculiar features, but he had an unusual dream in which he wanted to fly to the moon. Despite all the rude remarks and exclusion, he decided to follow his dream. After searching far and wide he finally came across a witchdoctor's cabin. The witchdoctor said he would indeed give him a potion to make him fly to the moon in return for the priceless, irreplaceable hair on his bushy tail. He handed it over with regret, and the witchdoctor gave him the potion. "Take this pot on to the centre of the open plain. There you must drink it and wait until dark. The moon will rise and you will rise with it. The gravity will pull you up until the moon sets and you will set with it."

So Stub horse did as he was told. He took the potion to the centre of the plain. There he downed it and waited. It was still early and Stub horse had become rather bored, so he decided to walk round for a while. Then he started to canter... and finally he was galloping around the plain, the wind under his mane, under his feet... THUD!

Slowly, he came to. He looked up at the dusky sky and soon realised what had happened. He had fallen into a hunter's hole. He tried to slither to his feet, but realized he was completely entwined in a net. He looked up at the sky, only to see the sun peaking over the horizon. He tried and tried, but somehow could not get free. Finally, a shadow covered him like a blanket and the moon began to rise. Then he remembered what the witchdoctor had said.

"The moon will rise and you will rise with it," he remembered.

And it did. Stub horse screamed with pain as he was pulled and stretched all night long.

The sun kissed his face as he woke. He was still lying in the hole, but it seemed much smaller than before. He must have fainted from the pain the previous night. As he got up, he seemed to be much taller. He felt dizzy and realized that he must be hallucinating. As he walked across the plain he seemed much taller than before.

In fact he felt taller and looked taller. He was taller! He was so astonished when he looked at his reflection in the water. All the other animals were amazed and wanted to know what had happened. They decided to call him "giraffe," which means "majestic one".

Now Giraffe has a beautiful long neck and legs and gets all the respect he deserves.

Kelly Berold
Grade 8



Jennifer Haddock
Grade 11

CREATION STORY

In the beginning, there was nothing but swirling gases, rocks and ice. There was one divine being, Ashtark. He was alone in this emptiness. One day, he took a large, red-hot glowing rock, breathed on it and called it the Sun. He was so proud of his creation and wanted to create beings and living things, to fill the empty space. The light from this great burning ball stung his eyes when he held it, causing him, salty, wet tears to fall from his cheeks. They mingled with the matter and dust to form nine, round, solid balls. These he called planets. One by one, he gave each a unique name and appearance. He placed them around the sun so that the sun would spread its radiant heat outwards to the planets. He decided that one planet should be the most special, the one to contain living beings and civilisation. He chose one of them, not too close to the sun that it would be too hot, and not too far from the sun that it would be too cold. He named it Earth, took some dust and breathed on it before sprinkling it over Earth. The dust settled, forming land. The salty water became the sea, dividing the parts of land. He then looked up, breathed on it and placed them on the land. When the ice melted, spirits were born, and these he called Ungaros. They planted seeds in the land and watched as trees and plants grew. Ashtark felt that the earth needed more beings, so he reached into the sky and pulled out a dark black stone, which he blessed and placed in the centre of the earth. Immediately, animals in all shapes and sizes scattered around the earth, grazing on the plants and living in harmony with the Ungaros. But something was not right: the Ungaros were sad, they did not like floating around. They wanted to be solid beings so that they could enjoy the earth like the animals. Ashtark took pity on them and breathed on them. They became flesh and blood.

Jocelyn Hul
Grade 8



MY FAVOURITE GENRE

"Why do you read fantasy? It's not as if it were real."

This is a response I get almost all the time to the statement that I love to read fantasy. Very few people understand what fantasy really is, yet all feel free to criticise it. This is what truly annoys me: the fact that they do not understand what they are dismissing.

To me, fantasy is a gateway into heaven. For an hour, or a day, or even just a few minutes, it lets me become something or someone else. It lets me become a person who can face monsters or demons, who can fight their fears because their fears are real things. In a way, fantasy is a collection of stories set in worlds, all reflections of this one, where the major difference is that, in those worlds, the ogres that stalk our dreams are real, tangible monsters.

Fantasy is a reflection of this world, but it is a reflection that is brighter, braver, more beautiful. In fantasy, things are more clear-cut than in our world. Heroes are brave, villains are evil, and in the end good triumphs. This is a simplistic explanation, for the very best of modern fantasy is that which is human, the stories where there is bittersweet sadness, where victory is bought with blood and tears, where there is no redemption for even the darkest souls. Good fantasy is that which makes your soul weep for the bright ones, the brave ones who have been lost.

Any book that leaves your heart untouched is not really worth reading. In fantasy, emotions are stronger. It is easier to love the characters, to hate them, to laugh and cry with them.

All of those reasons relate to one concept: escapism. There are other reasons to read fantasy, though. Fantasy tends to be set in medieval times, and tends to deal with magic and mystery, treachery and intrigue, but overlaying all is adventure. Because of this, characters in fantasy generally face more emotional and psychological experiences than can be put into fiction. This allows the reader to have a deeper understanding of the players' characters, and, as most fantasy characters are based on real people, a deeper understanding of human nature.

Advanced fantasy deals with concepts beyond that of the traditional good versus evil, hero wins a little ideal. It tends to explore further into what evil is, and also what good is. It wanders into the territory of saying that humans cannot serve absolute good, as we are intrinsically flawed. It also examines political philosophies. It was from fantasy that I first learnt of benign monarchies, as opposed to the ogres on thrones about whom we are taught in history. I learnt to see both sides of the argument.

So, fantasy is not real, but it is a reflection of reality. Perhaps it is a rose-tinted reflection, but it shows a side of the world which we are perhaps too quick to dismiss. I read fantasy because I always try to see all points of view. I also love the adventure and 'ovo-stones.

Julia Garlick
(Grade 9)

THE CHRISTMAS PARADE

"I was sitting on a grass circle

*Under an lix tree whose branches formed a canopy,
Waterfalls on Tabio Mountain glistened in the sunlight
And the sound of laughter reached out in an embrace."*

I was missing all this beauty. What I was looking at was far from beautiful. They were my trigonometry notes for the next day's exam. But I did not miss the laughter. I looked up to see a crowd of giggling little... angels? That is what they looked like, all dressed in white robes with tinsel on their heads. As the circle opened up I saw another little angel with her halo skew on her head, her robe a little too long and with green patches on her knees. A pre-school teacher was straightening her halo and wiping the grass off her robe. I thought that it must be a rehearsal for the Pre-Prep Christmas play.

"Shary," I told myself as I looked down at the ominous word "Trigonometry" at the top of my notes and idly wondered whether those angels or the ladybugs behind them had ever heard a word as long, daunting and full of dread as this. "They're ten years younger than you, Jane. Now work!" I told myself as three girls dressed in brightly coloured robes with dishcloths on their heads ran by, holding hands and trying to catch up with their friends.

In the following moments of silence I turned back to my notes. "Coscant equals hypotenuse over opposite. Secant equals..." This train of thought, always easy to disturb, was stopped by a flock of tiny sheep, walking in pairs. Following these were four mice, some holding their long tails up, others dragging theirs on the ground behind them, giggling each time someone skidded on them. I remembered when I was six and had played a mouse in the school play. I was quite prepared to stand in front of a few hundred people and sing. "Wow, how times have changed!"

I then looked at my watch. My mother was late as usual. The time I spent waiting for my mother was virtually the only time I got to spend outside during exams. The rain that had caused the glistening waterfalls on the mountain had stopped the day before and all I wanted to do was sit in the sun. Those mice probably went home and played in the garden all day. I was so jealous of those farm animals walking past me, most of whose greatest worry was, "Mummy put the wrong type of jam on my sandwiches!"

The last class, the nursery class, came around the corner, with a little bee looking very smug that she was holding the teacher's hand. A strange-looking octopus kept banging the fish with whom she was holding hands, with her masses of arms. She started spinning around, trying to hit her friend, until she fell on her bottom on the grass. Quietly, she got back into line and followed her fishy friends down the steps, towards the theatre.

And as a family of teddy bears walked away with one little totty trailing behind, trying to run in her totty outfit, I looked at my work. "Secant equals hypotenuse over adjacent..."

Jane Watson
(Grade 11)

If women ruled the world, there would be no war because there would be no reason for it. As women generally 'feel the need to please everyone, little squabbles over land and the remote-control would easily be resolved over a cup of tea.

As there is no war, there would be no need for guns or any such 'ludicrous arms, except, perhaps, paddles to keep those few overly-zealous 'masculists' calm and in line. Of course, men would never dream of questioning women's authority as it is just not done. Everyone knows that a man's place is in the home, cooking, cleaning and looking after the kids. A boy born to a household is a blessing, as traditionally the boy's family receives at least thirty chocolate bars for a dowry when he marries, even more, perhaps, depending on how well he can cook, do the dishes, iron, fix appliances, *et cetera*.

Of course, since there is no poverty, this would only be a token of thanks. There

IF WOMEN RULED THE WORLD

would be, however, those few men who protest this and lobby on about 'men's rights' and the 'objectification of men', but those are few and easily ignored.

In a women's world there would be no monarch or president, and if there was, she would be queen purely for her mind, her courage and her unselfish and caring traits, and so, naturally, Oprah would be 'first choice. "Remembering your Spirit" sessions would be followed by "National Conferences" - important meetings where women decide on the important aspects of the world, that is, what colour is "in" this season and were Romeo and Juliet REALLY in love, over hot coffee and chocolate chip cookies.

Of course, if women ruled the world, commerce would change drastically. Cosmetic companies would go bankrupt, because there would be no reason to artificially enhance yourself as you are beautiful the way Goddess made you. There would be more universities than hair salons, more restaura-

teurs than lawyers. No one would have heard of sports such as "rugby", "wrestling", "boxing" and "Formula One racing", as these "sports" would be crude, vulgar and wasteful of Mother Nature's resources. Cars would be compact, easily manoeuvrable and automatic (what are "gears" anyway?), and toilets would be made with the seats permanently down. PMS would be understood and sympathised with as the syndrome that it is, and severely painful menstrual cramps would be a legitimate reason to take leave from work.

Of course, if women ruled the world, they would believe in "equality for all". They would put men on an equal footing with women, if not higher, due to overcompensation. Of course, then men would seize ruling, assuring women that they are valued for their brains and not their looks, as long as they stay in the kitchen, and then we would jolly well be where we started.

Melissa Nefdt
Grade 9

UMFOLOZI WILDERNESS TRAIL

You always hear people talk about "life changing" experiences, often when they are describing the most trivial things. This is a phrase that I have attempted, for most of my life, to delete from my vocabulary for that very reason. Life seems to delight in making us say exactly what we pledge not to, and here is a prime example: I am forced now to use this irritating, clichéd, stupid and over-used phrase, simply because that is what Umfolozi was: a life changing experience.

Somewhere in the middle of one of the most beautiful places on earth, I found something incredible. What exactly that was I cannot tell you, because I'm not quite sure. What I can describe, is the nature of the place that twisted me inside out and has left me aching to go back.

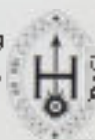
Have you ever been close to a bush fire? Close enough to smell the acrid smoke and have tears run down your face, both at the pain and the joy of the crackling flames? We sat and watched the bush destroy itself, so that it might later live. We sat and watched a kite circle to kill the fleeing rodents, a cruel twist of fate for survivors. A little lilac-breasted roller, full of his own importance, swooped in and, lilac breast swelling with self-pride, herded the bigger bird away. Did he care about the little mammals he had saved? He probably didn't even know they were there.

Have you sat in darkness that is ablaze with stars and listened with every part of you to the soft noises of the night? I waited at midnight for the visit of horrors, and instead, peace came to lie next to me at the fire and understanding of me knew who spoke beyond the light. The roar of lion, so far away, is no longer a cause for alarm, and the scream of baboon is just a confirmation of the life that will continue with or without me.

Through the mists of the riverside morning, we lay silent as the lion who is the usual inhabitant of the rock, and we watched as the shy impala came down, slowly, very slowly to the water to drink. And we watched them as they watched us and decided that we were dangerous (wise beasts) and ran, without effort, back into the dry grass.

That place opened up my soul and whispered into it, 'Be no longer dangerous to us, be no longer the enemy'. And I was wooed by the gentle wind and won by the silence. No more the enemy, into the quiet of the grass and river, my soul slipped, and in the place of what it took, the bush, off a yearning and a needing to be fed by the living air of heat and life again. And so, it changed me.

Jennifer de Beyer
Grade 11



ARE MANNERS IMPORTANT?

"Of course manners are important! Common courtesy and friendly smiles are what keep us civilized!"

This is the response expected of any "well-bred" teenage girl, whose main focus in life has been to please and to obey. However, consider for a moment that one such teenage girl has reached that particularly frustrating place between childhood and adolescent rebellion. Consider too, that she now feels that her moulded opinions are "melting".

I have been taught that "manners make the world go round". And, until very recently, I fully believed this idealistic view. However, upon actually thinking about it, I quickly realised that stepping back for an elder to pass, or greeting with a sunny smile, may not be the force behind world peace and economic success!

As I am sure to be persecuted by all those who worked tirelessly to enforce my morals and values, I now feel duty-bound to contradict myself.

Naturally, I still have thirteen years of experience screaming that manners should be part of anyone's life. After all, a polite gesture never did any harm. On the contrary, potentially perilous situations are often calmed by a gentle touch or an understanding glance.

I also strongly believe that age brings wisdom and that the wise should be respected. Thus, I am slowly beginning to realise why my parents insist on good manners. However, this realisation places me in a very difficult position. On one level, I am relating to, and empathising with my parents' plight to mould the teenage clay that is me. But, on another level, my keen sense of rebellion is being activated, and I have the inexplicable urge to go "up" when they say "down", and to look "left" when they say "right".

Therefore, my opinions regarding manners (and any aspect of life, for that matter) are decidedly confused! While the child in me insists that manners are pivotal, the teenager is prepared to "throw caution to the wind", and to lead a revolt against the social order of our time!

I think that, if asked to write this essay in a year's time, I shall be adamant that manners are a thing of the past, and that my generation should be forceful and assertive. However, in two or three years' time, I shall probably be quite taken aback that such outrageous thoughts ever crossed my mind!

Thus, I think that I must accept that I am virtually incapable of making an informed and intelligent decision. I shall merely try to remember those manners which are important, and shall most conveniently "forget" the unimportant ones!

Nastassja Koen

Grade 9

ROMEO AND JULIET

Soft, daylight breaks in the heavens,
the sun, a bright angel dispels the darkness of night and
Her dear enemy, the perfect moon
Who dares to cling to night's light cloak.
As she peaks over the farthest sea, seeking adventure in the
blushing-cheek of morn,
She regards her strange true-love passion for her silvery nemesis
Whom she glimpses in sweet repose, she, the faithful flower of
summer's ripening breath
Hates the grief of fortune, that she shall only glimpse him in the
morrow
for his so it-second company, and she, the loving-jealous prisoner
of love,
In sweet sorrow, says good-night.

Melissa Nefdt

Grade 9



Leah Kirsten
Grade 9

ROMEO AND JULIET

Perfection, idolatry, dream, satisfaction
LOVE

Darkness, death, peril

NIGHT

Adventures, oases, sudden

PASSION

Tongue, echo, smiles

MUSIC

Hate, enemy, dory

NAME

Swear, vow, company, fortunes

MARRIAGE

Stars, light, angel

HEAVEN

Georgina Cumming

Grade 9

FREAK

It was late by the time we arrived at the camp, and the darkness was icy and thrilling in the thin air. Our bus had climbed steadily all day, up through the brown foothills and jagged slopes of the range below whose snow-dipped peaks we now stood, stamping awkwardly on the frosty ground. There were seventeen of us altogether, displaced city kids in city clothes with city attitudes. We huddled together in groups, chatting nervously, not to listen to the others, but to drown out the screeching, chilling cacophony of unseen and vividly-imagined alpine ghosts, seeking comfort in each other's presence. All but one, who sat staring intently into the darkness a little way off: Ally, the new girl, the ice-maiden, the stranger.

Ally always sat alone, alone but not lonely with a faint, trance-like smile on her face. She was beautiful in an unusual, edgy kind of way, with dark hair and dark, deep-set eyes, but she carried her beauty as a heavy, almost painful burden. It could be that it did cause her pain: she had many unrequited admirers among the boys, and as a result, the girls treated her jealousy and persistently. One boy, Richard, a rugby star on whom they were particularly keen, had even asked her out, soon after her arrival, on a dare from the rest of the team. She declined, politely and gently, bruising his pride all the same.

Now, Richard, dominant as always, stood over some others who were building a fire. He strutted as he gave orders for wood to be fetched and meat to be prepared for the evening meal, knowing his movements were followed by the entire female contingent, bar one. The chief cave man, despite his fervent efforts, went entirely unnoticed by Ally, who continued to stare into the blackness that surrounded us, rocking gently. Her hand had strayed on to the cross which hung on a silver chain around her neck, and she clasped it fiercely between her thumb and forefinger.

After a supper of omeared meat and rice, which we devoured hungrily nonetheless, we tackled the great mass of flapping khaki-coloured canvas, bent steel

poles and rope that eventually became our tent. Miss Jones, the teacher-in-charge, was to sleep in the bus, but the rest, girls and guys, crowded into the army tent, until we were cocooned on the ground in our sleeping bags like seventeen nylon chrysalises. We whispered among ourselves for a while, then gradually dropped off to sleep, exhausted.

I was woken some time later by Richard, tugging hard on the sleeping bag at my feet. He had managed, game perhaps for some final effort, to earn his way in next to Ally, and I wondered what he had planned. He beckoned wordlessly to me to look at his left hand, and opened his cupped fingers to reveal a handful of tiny grey pills. Ecstasy, I chuckled. I wasn't going to do it, but I knew several of the others would, and I watched the smiles on their faces as he woke them up. We huddled together in one side of the tent, waiting for Richard to finish his rounds. He sat down with us and began handing round the pills, and I looked up in disbelief to discover a bleary-eyed Ally standing over me. "What's up?" she asked, and as the others stared blankly at her I wondered if she was tired of being excluded. "No, Ally, go back to sleep," replied one of the girls, but Ally sat down next to Richard, and held out her hand.

Her eyes were burning, defiant, and I noticed the sudden silence that had come over the group. Richard continued to hand out the pills until only two were left in his hand. "Come", he said

softly to Ally, and they disappeared into the darkness outside.

I must have fallen asleep then, lying in my sleeping bag listening to the wind in the trees and the flap-flap-flap of the canvas. Much later, Richard appeared, carrying Ally in his strong arms. Her hair was loose and tangled, and she looked exhausted: her eyelids fluttering closed over her dark eyes. He put her gently into the sleeping bag, shooting a quick glance at me to check that I was awake and then winking as if to confirm my wild imaginings. He looked over at Ally, whispered, "passed out", to me, and crawled into his sleeping bag.

She must have woken early, before dawn, and walked out into the silver, moonlit world outside. I imagine her walking barefoot on the stone, feeling nothing as she took the path to the great slab of slate a little way off where we found her the next morning. Despite what she was about to do, there was no violence in her mind, only a pure, distilled sense of purpose. It must have been so easy for her.

I was the first to see her, her dark hair soaking in a pool of drying blood, red like pain and guilt and passion. Her wrists were still, and she lay with arms outstretched, her vulnerable body open to the sky. A little way off lay her crucifix, glistening in the early morning sun, torn in anguish from her neck when she realised what she had done.

Melissa Loudon
Grade 12



Klaudia Weixelbaumer
Grade 11



farewell to thee

Let desire be
your Destiny

Sometimes, when I look old
deep in your eyes I swear
I can see your soul

0

The most sublime gift I was ever offered
Came wreathed in smiles,
Wrapped in arms ready for embrace;
Contained a soul so unique, new facets were discovered every day
It was sealed with shared secrets & bonds forged in joy
Your friendship
Accepted with appreciative welcome a gift so rare
Made it my own, no longer an item of wonderment
But a comfortable installation in my life
A piece of me.

Cliché

I have cliché: "I'll never forget you, cliché."
 You know how to make me laugh, cliché.
 But what if they're not what if there aren't other ways to express
 how special you are? What if they are cliché?
 You have the best friend I ever could, cliché.
 Your smile made my day, cliché.

"Be Blatant, Be emotional, RISK EVERYTHING."

emotional, RISK
EVERYTHING.

Wait the moment a
million chances all
collide.

Lightning Seeds

"It's something unpredictable, but in the end, it's right, I hope you had the time of your life, it's -Green Day."

Best are the

since bread, the sliced, came -REM

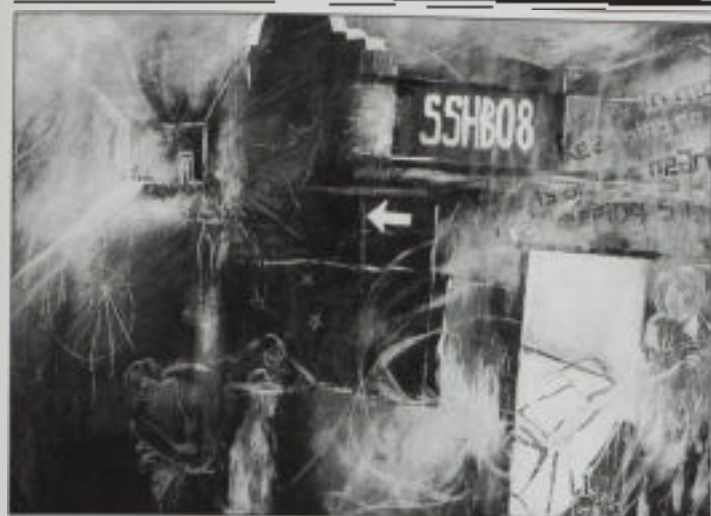
I wanna thank you, for giving me the best day

Adventure & departure go hand in hand.
cannot grow but be confined
adventures & fellow explorers



"Trust me on the sunscreen" - Baz Luhrman





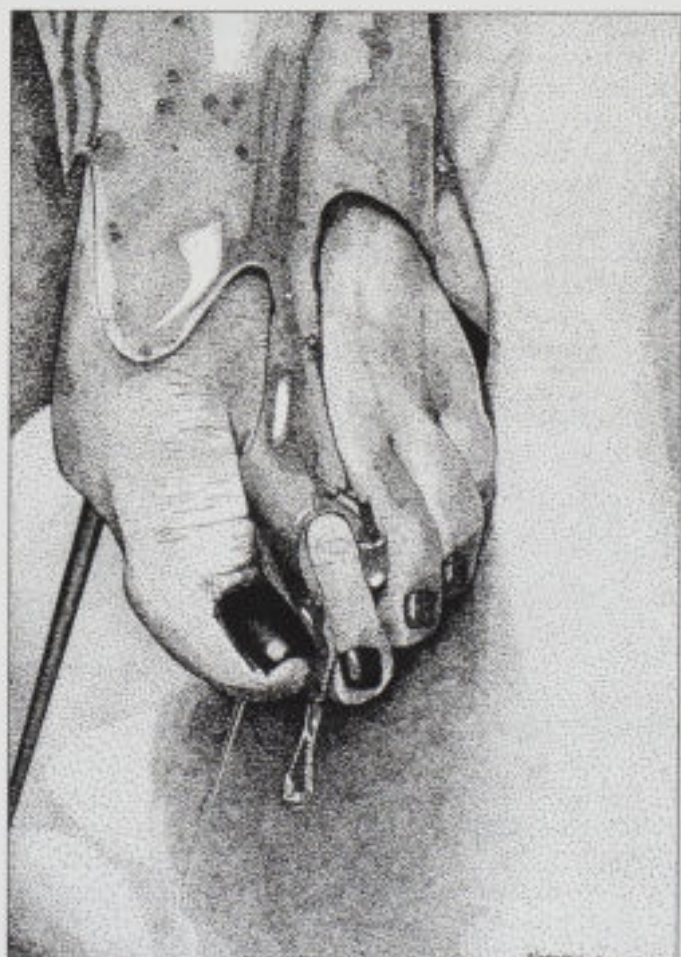
Olivia Rumble
Grade 12



Leatrice De Sutter
Grade 12

CREATIVE WRITING

GERMAN
XHOSA
FRENCH
AFRIKAANS



Natasha Wood
Grade 12



Tessa Sooin
Grade 12



DAS BIN ICH

Hallo, ich heiße Zoë und ich bin 14 Jahre alt. Meine Lieblings-Hobbies sind Lesen, Stricken und am liebsten Tanzen (Ballett).

Ich spiele Flöte. Die ist ein wunderbares Instrument und hat einen sehr schönen Ton. Ich spiele gern Hölle.

Ich mache keinen Sport, aber ich mag Tennis, Hockey und Wasserpolo. Mein Bruder treibt gern Sport, zum Beispiel Rugby, Hockey usw.

Ich habe viele Freundinnen. Sie heißen Kate, Claudia, Tanyan, Sarah, Bianca und viele andere, aber ich kann nicht alle aufschreiben. Meine beste Freundin heißt Frieda. Sie ist ganz toll und macht mit mir Ballett.

Zoë McClarty

Grade 9



Jadene van Ryneveld

Grade 9

DAS BIN ICH

Hallo. Ich bin Bianca. Ich bin 14 Jahre alt und mein Spitzname ist Anky. Meine Lieblingssportarten sind: Tennis, Tischtennis, Basketball und Laufen.

Ich spiele Harfe, Klavier und Saxophon. Ich höre klassische und Rock-Musik und meine Lieblings-Profimusiker sind Sting, Andrea Bocelli und U2. Ich höre Bach, Mozart und Beethoven auch gern. Meine Lieblingsfächer sind Deutsch, Mathe, Musik, Geschichte und manchmal Biologie.

Ich habe einen Bruder, aber keine Haustiere.

Bianca-Marie Müller-Bottega

Grade 9

WAS SCHÖN IST

3 Unen, meine Mutter, Eis im Sommer, das Meer, Babys, meine Schwester, tanzen, Fußball spielen, Musik hören, ein schönes Buch lesen, mein Vater, mein Bruder, Partys, Freundinnen, mein Hund, Ferien, gesund sein, wenn ich krank war

ins Bett gehen, wenn ich müde bin

Abby Hilcove

Grade 10

WAS SCHÖN IST

Mein Vater, meine Mutter, Eis im Winter, mein Hund, keine Schule, mein Freund, Partys, Schnee, Autofahren, lernen, kein Krieg, Computer spielen, froh sein, Augen fliegen, mit Freunden reden, weg von meinen Eltern sein und Freunde besuchen, telefonieren, reisen

Janice Weggelaar

Grade 10

WAS SCHLECHTES IST

Wenn ich um sechs Uhr aufstehen muss und die Sonne nicht scheint.

Die Leute lachen nicht mehr, und der Himmel weint.

Wenn er aufwachen muss, und niemand will ihn haben

Er bettelt unentwegt, bis er alt ist und wird – namenlos – begraben.

Wenn sie morgens aufwachen müssen. Ihre Hohen, Sie müssen sie Well auf Ihren Schultern tragen.

Armer reicher Mann, so viel Freiheit, so wenig Zeit:

Das Leben wird zum Ziel; ein endloses Fragen.

Kim Whitaker

Grade 11

WAS SCHLECHTES IST WAS GUT IST

Klausuren, Hausaufgaben und viel Arbeit:

Das ist, was schlimm ist.

Freunde, Lachen und Ferien:

Das ist, was gut ist.

Müll, Krankheit und arbeitslos sein:

Das ist, was schlimm ist.

Zusammen arbeiten, Frieden und Schönheit:

Das ist, was gut ist.

Grauer Himmel, Regen und frieren:

Das ist, was schlimm ist.

Sonnenschein, blauer Himmel und Schnee:

Das ist, was gut ist.

Streit, nicht zuhören und Missverständnisse:

Das ist, was schlimm ist.

Zusammen sein, zusammen lachen und zuhören:

Das ist, was gut ist.

Philippa van Ryneveld

Grade 11



UKHULUBA

Kule veki iphelileyo ndiye eGordon's Bay ukuloba nolata wam. Bendivuya kakhulu kuba and zange ndilobe intlanzi phambi kweli xesha.

Ngethamsanqa ilanga belikhanya ngaloo mhlal. Imini ihle gqitha - bendingerakho ukubona nelifu! Phambi kokuhamba bekufuneka sipakishele ipkiniki ukuze singab nendlala. Sipakishe ishuthi yemoto ngazixhobo zokuloba kunye nemicwazi yethu.

Ngo8:00 kusasa singento omolweni oncaia katata wam saqhuba eGordon's Bay. Xa sifike apho bendimangaliswa ilanga kuba saishisile, ngoko ke sithwale iminqwazi yethu sathatha izixhobo zokuloba: amahuku, amasinka, nemela, nolobi, nezilobi. Ngethamsanqa utata wam (ondimthandayo) selelumele amanyiki.

Bekukho abakubi abaninzi ababebohlala emaphonyaneni beloba.

"Ndithemba ndiza kulumana intlanzi ozininzi, tata," ndathi kuye.

"Ewe, ndiyavuma nawo," utata uphendule encuma.

Sibophe amasongolo emahukweni saphosa umtya emanzini sinie ematyeeni.

"Mawulumkele la matye kuba atyibilikile kakhulu - anjongesophal!" utata undlunkise.

"Heke, tata, ndiyivile le nto!" ndathi kuye.

Emva kwexesha ndive intlanzi usala emtyeni wam.

"Tata, kukho intlanzi iluma osongolweni! Kulumele nuenze ntoni?" ndikhwaze ngohlombo.

"Mawujike umtya ukuze intlanzi ichume emanzini!" wathi utata.

Ngethamsanqa bendinakho ukuchangela intlanzi yam emanzini notata wanqumla intloko yale intlanzi (bendingerakho ukuchangela loo nto!). Ngo ishw ndityibike ematyeeni noaba eka ngohlombo ukufaka intlanzi ehokisini ebandayo ndawisa intlanzi nesilobi! "Hayi, mntwan'ami! Bend kuxelela uza kutyibilika! Kufuneka ngoku ndilungise ezi zinkol!" Utata wathi kum ngomsindo. Akasoze aphinde aye nam ukuloba!

Emma Dodd

Grade 11

YETSHAJOFISI

A = umfazi

B = indoda yetshajofisi

A. Ndiyina ukukhalaza ngengxowa yam obwayo. Izola ngokuhlwa bendihamba ngeenyawo ngohola wondela. Ngesiqophe ndive into oxhwa ingxowa yam tsala. Bendisolhuswe kakhulu ndaqala ukukhala. Ndizame ukubamba ingxowa yam kuba indoda itsele ngamandla. Kunye nomhlobo wakho bebemakho ukuthatha ingxowa yam babaleka kude. Bendizimisela ukuluma ingxowa yam, ngoko ke ndigqibe ukusukela laa madoda. Nge ishw ndityibike endloloni, ngoko ke bend ngonakho ukubaleka ngamendu.

B. Khawuchazele inkangeleko yala madoda.

A. Bekukho amadoda amabini. La madoda eberrade neerwele ezimnyama. Fnye indoda inxibo inompe omhlophe kunya nehlukukwe engwevu. Fnye indoda ithwale uminqwazi inondole.

B. Khawusixelele ukuba ubunantoni ngaphakathi kwengxowa yakho?

A. Yonke imali yam ibonakathi kwengxowa nofowuni yam neli.D. Ndiunathwa lulusizi kuba ndazi ukuba sozo ndizifumane ezi zinto kwakhona. Khawuzame ukundiceda.

B. Kufuneka ugqibele le minuzo ephapheni ukuze sikuncode.

A. Enkosi kakhulu, sala kakuhle.

Anna Haw

Grade 11

UMDANISO WEMATRICKI

Bendimanywe ukuya emdanisweni wematriki ku'vok pheileyo. Soze ndiyil bale leyo mini!

Ngobo busuku ndilandiwe nguSipho ngo8:00. Xa uSipho ufike okhaya lam, bendinakho ukubona into yokuba ebexhalaba kakhulu. Bendinxiba ilokhwe ebomvu noSipho inxibe isuti ebomvu. Siqongeka sibahle gqitha!

Xa sifike emdanisweni, bekukho abantu abaninzi. Bekumnandi ukumnkoka nabantwana bezikolo ngozikolo. Bekufuneka ndidanise noSipho xa umculo uqale ukudlala. Bendinqwenela ukuba bekungafuneki ndidanise noSipho kuba uSipho udanisa kakubi kakhulu. Fbezinyathela iinyawo zam kakhulu kodwa ndimxolele uSipho kuba obesithi ibe yimpazamo.

Emva kokudanisa, besinxaniwe, ngoko ke siqgibe ukuba siye kukhangela ukutya neziselo apho. Bekukho ukutya okumnandi kakhulu nezise'o ezinencasa! Bekufuneka ndingatyi kakhulu kuba ilokhwe yam bincinci ngoko ke mhiawumbi ibiza kukrazuka.

Ixesha belialoka kakhulu. bekufuneka sigoduke ngentsimbi yeshumi elinambini USipho undigqose le ngemoto yakhe. Ndimbulele kakhulu uSipho ngokundise emdanisweni! Bubusuku ordingasozo ndibulibale!

Leila Ismail

Grade 11





Tessa Soole
Grade 12



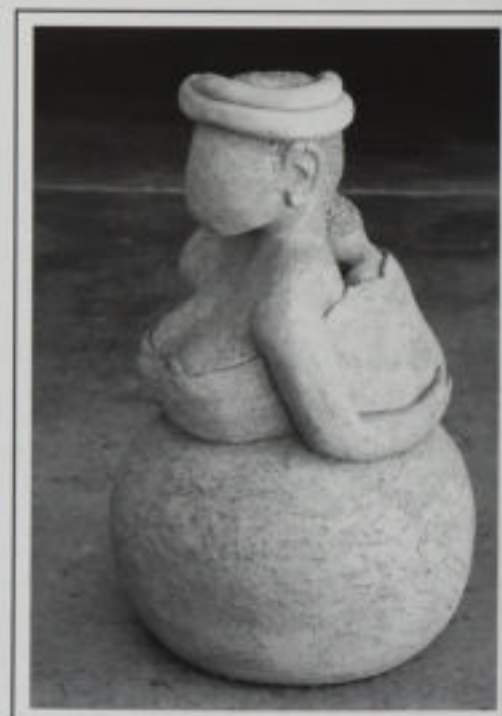
Sarah Girdwood
Grade 9



Fiona Mackay
Grade 12



Franco Silberbauer
Grade 12



Tessa Soole
Grade 12

Frikkie
va à
Paris

MOI?

VOUS AVEZ
SEULEMENT UN
TICKET. QUI
VA PARTIR
EN FRANCE?

LA VRAIE
QUESTION EST
QUEL ELEVE
EST GROSSE?

BIENTEN! A LA CLASSE!

FRIKKIE!!

QUESTES TOURS!
APRES A CHARLES DE
GAULLE...

WOW! I CAN'T
BELIEVE I AM IN
FRANCE! SO MUCH TO
DO! SO MUCH TO
DO! SO MUCH TO DO!

Fredrikke
Fredrikke! le Roi
de l'Argot du Sud!

VOUS C'EST M...
EXCUSEZ-MOI JE SUIS
UN AFRIQUAIN. JE PARLE
AFRICAIN. JE PARLE
FRANCAIS TOI
NON!

TO PARLES
AFRICAIN? NON!
JE DETESTE
L'AFRIQUE!
C'EST LA
MORT!

BONJOUR! JE M'APPELLE
JACQUES. JE SUIS VOTRE
NOUVEAU GUIDE.

OU EST LA
FEMME?

VOUS ETES UN
POTERIEUR D'UN
ANGLOIS C'EST
UN PAYS DE
FRANCE
JE NE SUIS
PAS.

UN FR...
UNO AU CAFE...

JE REUX
VOUS AIDER!

UN CAFE POUR
MOI ET UN CAFE
ET UN CROISSANT
POUR MON AMI!

A VOTRE
SERVICE!

VOUS DITES
CE QUE TU VEUX
MANGER MANGER
FRANCAIS!
FRANCAIS!!

VOULEZ VOUS...

WAK!

CEST UNE CHANSON
FRANCAISE. N'EST-CE PAS
QU'EST-CE QUE
DIT?

IL NE
CAUT PAS
TRAVAILLER
C'EST
VIEUX!

LA TOUR EIFFEL MESURE 320m DE HAUTEUR. C'EST
HAUT. ELLE A PLUS DE CENT ANS. MAFRANK! LES MARCHANDS
MONTENT SON AGE, LA TOUR A PLUS DE CENT ANS. C'EST
TRÈS SÛR!

C'EST LA FRANCE
EN AFRIQUE! C'EST
LA FRANCE EN AFRIQUE!
UN MON VILAIN
SA.

WAK!

LA PYRAMIDE DU LOUVRE
MESURE 21m DE HAUTEUR
SA BASE FAIT 35m...

C'EST LA VIE
LE N'EST PAS LE
SON PAYS POUR LES
PYRAMIDES! QUELLE
HORREUR!

WAK!

OIE!

TOURISTE!

EN AFRIQUE DU SUD...

SO FRANKIE!
JEU WAS FRANCE?

I'M NEVER
GOING BACK THERE
AGAIN!

Melissa
Nédi



LE RÔLE DE LA FEMME DANS LA SOCIÉTÉ PENDANT LES DERNIÈRES SOIXANTE-DIX ANNÉES

En Occident, dans les pays développés, le rôle de la femme dans la société a beaucoup changé. Elles ont les mêmes droits que l'homme, les mêmes opportunités de travail que l'homme et beaucoup plus de liberté et de choix dans leur vie. En Orient, cependant, et en Afrique rurale, pas beaucoup – ou plutôt pas assez – a changé. Il y a encore l'oppression des femmes et de leurs droits par les hommes. Les femmes sont contrôlées par leur mari et elles ont moins de liberté et de droits que les hommes dans la société.

En Occident tout a commencé à changer pour les femmes en 1930 avec le suffrage en Angleterre qui a donné des droits égaux aux femmes. Elles ont gagné le droit de vote, et la libération des femmes a commencé! Mais le progrès était lent. Avant la dernière guerre mondiale, beaucoup de femmes n'avaient pas le droit à l'éducation secondaire. Leur rôle était dans la maison: élever les enfants et s'occuper de la maison. Pendant les années révolutionnaires des années soixante-dix, les femmes ont gagné plus de respect et d'égalité. Les femmes étaient éduquées comme les hommes, mais seulement les professions comme institutrice, infirmière, et secrétaire s'adressaient aux femmes. Dans les années quatre-vingts, les femmes sont devenues beaucoup plus puissantes et fortes dans la société. Elles portaient des hauts comme les hommes et avaient les mêmes métiers qu'eux. Maintenant, les femmes ont les mêmes droits que l'homme, mais leur individualité définie par leur féminité est respectée. Bien sûr, c'est plus difficile pour les femmes que pour les hommes d'obtenir un travail important, mais c'est possible. Le rôle dans la maison entre la femme et le mari est aussi plus juste aujourd'hui.

Malheureusement, en Orient, les conditions pour les femmes ne sont pas aussi bonnes. En Inde et en Asie, le mari contrôle la femme et ses droits ne sont pas respectés. Souvent la femme doit obtenir le droit de son mari pour contrôler le nombre d'enfants avant de prendre des pilules contraceptives. Leur rôle est dans la maison avec les enfants et elles doivent toujours obéir à leur mari. En Afrique (rurale) il y a toujours des traditions inhumaines et cruelles qui sont pratiquées sur les femmes comme l'excision et les femmes sont encore achetées par leur futur mari. Elles n'ont pas le droit de choisir.

Donc, en Occident, beaucoup de choses ont changé pour les femmes, mais en Orient, il reste encore beaucoup à faire pour arrêter les injustices qu'elles subissent dans leur vie.

Fiona McKay

Grade 12

SOUVENIR D'ENFANCE

Quand j'étais petite, j'adorais les fées. Nous habitions dans une maison avec un petit jardin au bout duquel il y avait une rivière avec beaucoup de fougères. Ma sœur, Julia (la cadette) et moi croyions qu'il y avait des fées qui habitaient là. Nous passions beaucoup de temps à faire de jolis "jardins de fées" avec des fleurs, de l'herbe et des feuilles. Puis, nous appelions: "Les fées, les fées!", très doucement et légèrement et on laissait les petits jardins. (Évidemment, nous montrions toujours à ma mère notre beau jardin!) Le lendemain, nous allions, très pressées au même lieu, et de retour là, le jardin était un peu écrasé et sali. Et où les fleurs avaient été, il y avait une surprise tout spécialement pour nous. Normalement c'était un bonbon ou quelque chose comme ça. C'était très mystérieux et passionnant!

Beth Housdon

Grade 11

MOI

Me

Je m'appelle Jocelyn Hui.

J'habite à Cape Town en Afrique du Sud. J'aime bien le cinéma et j'adore manger les pizzas.

À l'école j'étudie le français, l'anglais, le xhosa et l'afrikaans. J'aime étudier les maths.

Comme musique je déteste le rap et je n'aime pas les films de science-fiction.

J'adore le ballet et j'aime la France et Hong Kong. Ma famille est chinoise.

Jocelyn Hui

Grade 8

EN REGARDANT CETTE PHOTO...

En regardant cette photo, je réalise que ma vie est très privilégiée. La femme sur la photo est jeune mais elle a déjà un enfant, peut-être même plus. Elle a l'air fatiguée et c'est évident qu'elle doit travailler très dur afin de s'occuper de ses enfants.

Elle a déjà beaucoup de responsabilités mais moi, au contraire, je n'ai pas de responsabilités. J'habite chez mes parents et ma mère et mon père s'occupent de moi. Ils achètent ma nourriture et mes vêtements. Ma mère fait le ménage et mon père gagne de l'argent pour payer l'école.

J'ai aussi la chance d'aller à l'école et, l'année prochaine, d'aller à l'université. Je peux devenir ce que je veux.

En fin de compte, j'ai la chance d'avoir beaucoup d'opportunités et le droit de choisir comment je vais mener ma vie.

Lauren Raubenheimer

Grade 12

LE PRINTEMPS (Spring)

Ma saison préférée est le printemps parce que la nature renaît et les fleurs sont belles. J'aime marcher en montagne parce que tout est calme et le vent souffle dans mes cheveux. Les arbres sont très verts.

Je pense que le papillon est le plus bel animal dans la nature. Quand je vais dehors j'observe le beau jardin avec les belles fleurs.

Au printemps j'aime danser sous les arbres et je veux toujours rester à l'extérieur quand le soleil brille. Quelquefois je pense que je suis dans le ciel.

Au printemps il fait assez froid parce que l'air est assez frais et je suis énergique et je veux célébrer la nature qui renaît. Quand je suis dehors j'aime trouver un trèfle à quatre feuilles dans cinq cents trèfles.

J'aime chanter et danser avec les oiseaux parce que je veux être libre.

Quelquefois je suis sûre que je peux voir une petite fée danser dans les belles fleurs et je cherche la petite fée mais elle est partie chez elle et je peux seulement voir les belles fleurs.

Diana Johnson
Grade 9

"MON PETIT TRAIN-TRAIN QUOTIDIEN"

D'habitude dans la semaine je me réveille à sept heures. Je me brosse les dents et je me lave le visage. Je m'habille et je prends souvent au petit-déjeuner du yaourt et des fruits. C'est bon pour la santé. Ensuite je quitte la maison vers sept heures et demi parce que j'habite près de l'école.

Pendant la semaine je rentre tous les jours vers trois heures et quart. Si j'ai du temps je ronds vite une fois à mon cheval. Je joue au tennis deux fois par semaine. Quand je suis rentrée chez moi après avoir fait de l'exercice j'essaie de faire mes devoirs, mais c'est assez difficile parce qu'il y a des émissions intéressantes à la télé.

Ma famille et moi, nous mangeons bien tard le soir et souvent il y a des fêtes au menu.

Quand j'ai fini je prends une douche chaude et après je suis fatiguée et détendue. Je téléphone à un ami et on parle un peu de la journée.

Quelquefois, si j'ai encore la pêche, j'écoute de la musique et après je me couche vers dix heures.

Emma Corder
Grade 10

MA MAISON

J'habite avec ma famille dans une maison qui est à Constanța. C'est une belle banlieue. Ma maison est dans le Silverhurst Estate qui a beaucoup de beaux arbres et de jardins ravissants. C'est formidable d'habiter là.

Ma maison est assez grande. En bas il y a un garage pour deux voitures, et il y a sept pièces. La cuisine est moderne. La salle de séjour est à côté de la cuisine et elle est chaude et confortable. La salle à manger a une table en bois avec beaucoup de chaises. Le studio a des canapés, une cheminée, un piano et beaucoup de beaux tableaux. C'est une chambre magnifique. Il y a aussi un beau bureau.

En haut il y a quatre chambres, deux salles de bains et une salle de séjour. Il y a la grande chambre de mes parents, la chambre moderne de mon frère, la chambre d'amis et ma chambre qui est chouette!

Dehors il y a le jardin qui est devant ma maison, et l'autre jardin qui est derrière ma maison. Il y a beaucoup de jolies fleurs, deux grands arbres et beaucoup de petits arbres.

Dans le jardin qui est devant ma maison, il y a une grande piscine.

J'aime ma chambre. Elle est très confortable et un peu moderne. J'ai un lit bleu et blanc avec des fleurs. Il y a un bureau en bois, une chaise en bois, une armoire en bois, un placard, une table de chevet et une coiffeuse. Mes rideaux sont bleus et blancs.

Je pense que j'ai une maison ravissante.
Tasmin Mulder
Grade 9



Diana McGee
Grade 10



Jenna Faxon
Grade 10



**WINNER OF THE PRIZE FOR THE BEST ESSAY WRITTEN BY A NON-
AFRIKAANS MOTHER TONGUE SPEAKER OF THE 2001
BLOEMFONTEINSE SKRYWERSGILDE.
HER PRIZE WAS R150.**

LIANIE

Ek dryf in die donker ruim. Uit die swart glim daar stadig wit ligpunte van suiwer pyn, ek leef nog! Ek voel iets wat teen my been druk, en die harde ronde rand van die stuurwiel, waarheen ek vasgedruk is. Ek voel sterk, maar vaardige hande wat aan my skouers gryp, en dan ondersoekende vingers wat oor my gesig voel, waarskynlik om seker te maak dat ek nog asemhaal. Skielik is ek los en dan word my liggaam deur die lug vooroor, die vingers wat my bene vashou is grof en sterk soos dié van 'n boer. Ek probeer ontspan, maar my liggaam bly styf. Ek is op 'n koue en harte ben in 'n ambulans. Die sterk vingers wat my bene vasgehou het, is weg. Nou vlamm die nyr met elke klein skommelbeweging. Nou voel ek nooitjy die koue meganiese aanraking van die mense wat probeer help. Hou tog my bene stil – waar is daardie growwe vingers?

Tyd het geen betekenis nie. Wat is en wat was is alles een. Nêre is duidelik nie. Ek waer nie vibrasie van die draaiende wêreld van die ambulans onder my, en die geloei van die sirene. Ek dryf tussen die swart wêreld van die onbewuste en die helder geluide van die wakker wêreld. Ek word uit die ambulans gehaal en op 'n bed geplaas met oeleltjies wat die soek en onder my 'n plopgeluid maak. Ek is skielik baie bewus van 'n sterk pyn in my been wat voel asof iemand 'n spyker daarin gedruk het, en nog een in my rug, en my kop klop. Voor voer ek die ondersoekende aanraking van iemand se koue palms.

'n Stom hier bekant my sê: "Hy gaan dit nie maak nie..." nog 'n stom sê: "Miskien nie, maar ons moet probeer!" Ek voel die skerp steek van die inscutting, en dan voel ek die hitte, die sagtheid en die gevoel van veiligheid van 'n groot hand wat my hele liggaam omhels en my klein en kinderlik laat voel, en al es word donker en stil.

Cara Duminy
Graad 10



Natasha Day
Grade 9



Arella Cara
Grade 9

LIEFDE

Die eenvoudige waarheid:
Jy is altyd by my.
Altyd in my drome,
my gedagte
alles wat ek doen.

Snags –
Slaap ek alleen, maar ek droom oor jou... ons... saam...
As ek wakker word, is ek moeg
Want ons was heelnaag saam –
praal
stap
soen...

Dit is jou hande wat so sag is,
Die gevoel van hulle teen my heil...
Jou fyngevoelige vingers wat oor my rug en arms stroel.
Soms word ek bang
Wat sal ek sonder jou doen?
Sonder jou nagtelike besoek?
Maar dan onthou ek weer
D's altes net 'n droom.
Ek kan altyd droom.
Ma'ayan van der Westhuizen
Graad 11

LIEFDE?

Liefde, wat is dit?
Is dit die verhouding tussen 'n man en vrou,
tels tussen 'n kind en sy ouers?
Liefde, wie is dit?
Is dit my ma? My pa? My sussie?
Is dit alre lewende dinge op die aarde?
Liefde, waar is dit?
Is dit in jou hart? In jou kop?
Is dit net 'n gevoel in jou siel?
Liefde, wanneer is dit?
Is dit elke dag van elke week van
elke maand van elke jaar vir ewig?
Liefde?
Ja, dit is waardevol en vir ewig,
dit is wanneer twee mense een word.
Philippa van Rynevold
Graad 11

ONVERGEETLIK

Die verrykingsprogram was destis 'n ondervinding wat my oë oopgemaak het en 'n bewustheid laat ontwikkel het.

Gedurende die besige, maar opwindende twee weke het ek die voorreg gehad om eendag na Peter Gird Prduksie maatskappy te gaan waar ek gesien het hoe hulle 'n TV-advertensie gemaak het. Altes was in rep en roer, maar dit was opwindend! Daar was kameras en ligte net soos 'n ware Hollywood rolprent, wat ons sons televisiepersoonlikhede laat voel het. Daar was 'n verskeidenheid karakters soos stiliste, haarkappers en direkteurs wat altyd entoesiasties en beskikbaar was. Ons het ook 'n klomp aktrises ontmoet wat aan die Universiteit van Stellenbosch Drama studeer het. Hulle was 'n treffende inspirasie vir ons en dit was definitief 'n onvergeetlike dag!

Weg van die glans en aantreklikheid van die advertensiewêreld het ons na 'n ander hartverskeurende omgewing gegaan waar die mense aan Vigs ly. Die naam van hierdie minderbevoorregte plek is Khayelitsha. Hier vind 'n mens goeie diskriminasie teen die slagoffers nie op die maatskaplike werkers is vol deernis. Die hooldag het ons met die onskuldige babas gespeel wat net geglimlag en gegiggel het. Hulle oë was groot en vol hartseer en pyn. Hierdie kinders wil net lélde hê, maar die moederheid mense is onbewus hiervan en weet bitter min van die siekte af.

Dit is ons verantwoordelike om ons samelewing oor Vigs in te lig!

Sarah Kirkland

Graad 11



Simon Clarke
Grade 9

DIE VERRYKINGSPROGRAM

OUDE EN JONKE

Ons tema vir die graad nege verrykingsprogram was die oud en die jonk. Ek dink dat dit 'n baie slim tema was. Want die oumense en jong kinders is 'n belangrike deel van ons gemeenskap. Ons moet aan die mense dink en hulle help.

Ek het die program baie geniet. Dit was neteas verlede jaar omdat ons op meer uitstappies gegaan het. Die eerste ervaring was die kamp by S. mansberg. Dit was prettig en ons het aan baie spanaktiwiteite deelgeneem: 'n hinderniswedloop, 'n spreker wat oor meditasie gepraat het en 'n potjiekos kompetisie. Ons het raakvatrugby in die modeer gespeel en ons het op 'n uitstaapio in die berge in die reën gegaan.

Die ander hoogtepunt was toe ons by die kinderhuis gekuier het. Dit was 'n wonderlike ondervinding om die verstandelik gestremde kinders te sien en ek en Jessica het die babas ogepas. Hulle kon nie praat of oop nie. Daar was ook ouer verstandelike gestremde kinders wat ons ouderdom en ouer was. Ek was 'n bietjie bang, want hulle is oud, maar hulle het die verstand van 'n vyfjarige kind. Dit was treurig.

Die besoek aan die ouerhuis was wonderlik. Die uitdrukkings op die oumense se gesigte toe ons die konsert gehou het, het my baie hartseer laat voel. Een vrou het gehuil.

Gedurende die hele verrykingsprogram het ons baie inspirerende sprekers gehad en die program was prettig en waardevol.

Emma Siebert

Graad 9

INTERESSANT

Dit was 'n uitstaande begin van die twee weke toe Merv Tyders die reusagtige wikkers aangestook het. Die aanvangsprekers was waar ik interessant en het ons baie inligting gegee. Ons het veral van relevante sake soos Vigs en straatkinders geleer. Die leuse was respek vir self, respek vir ander en verantwoordelikeheid vir jou aksies.

Die opwindendste dag was toe ek vir my werkskadu na Top Billing gegaan het. Die mense het my gou aanvaar en het baie met my oor films en videotegniese gepraat. Ek was ekstasies omdat ek hierdie Vrydag vir tien skoolroes op die televisie gaan wees!

My gasiel was oor Sigmund Freud en sielkunde in 'n moderne mens se lewe; ons was dit baie interessant en insiggewend vir my omdat ek miskien eendag 'n sielkundige wil word.

Die doelwit van die program was om 'n bewustheid voort te bring en ek is totaal verryk. Dit het my emosioneel en intellektueel gestimuleer.

Mary Waller

Graad 11

GESTREMDES

Gedurende die verrykingsprogram het ek 'n kind wat Down-sindroom het, naspiek. My verrykingsgasiel was oor gestremdes.

Dit was vir my 'n groot belofte omdat ek nog nooit voorheen 'n Down-sindroom mens ontmoet het nie. Ek was baie sensiewaardig en het besef dat ek oors inligting moes verkry soos ek die kindjie kon verstaan.

'n Interessante storie wat ek in die geskiedenis ontdek het, was dat die Olmed mense in die oudste Down-sindroom mense aandoet omdat hulle anders was. Deesdae hou mense nie van hulle nie omdat hulle gestremde is en nie verstaan nie.

Tyders my navorsing het ek besef hulle is net soos ons en dat hulle baie liefde en warmte nodig. Ek het geëer dat dit ons verantwoordelikeheid is om vir hierdie mense te sorg.

Vicky Gull

Graad 11



STRAATKINDERS EN HUL REGTE

Ek weet dat Herschel leerlinge glo dis normaal om in 'n warm, veilige huis te woon en om liefhebbende ouers te hê, maar daar is baie kinders in Suid-Afrika en oral in die wêreld wat 'n baie ander soort lewe lei. Ek verwys na die miljoene straatkinders vir wie die mees basiese kinderregte te tik niks beteken nie.

Hulle het geen familie om na hulle om te sien nie en moet nadel om te oorleef. Hulle moet op die vrygewigheid van vreemdelinge steun om kos, klere en herberg te bekom.

Die meeste straatkinders gaan ook nie skool toe nie, en kry geen onderrig nie. Hulle leer nie die verskil tussen reg en verkeerd nie, en as hulle foute maak, is die gevolge gewoonlik baie erg.

Jong straatkinders moet gou-gou grootword sodat hulle hulself kan beskerm. As hulle dit nie kan doen nie, word hulle sêk en verwaarloos. Soms betaal hulle selfs met hul lewens.

Ons weet dat elke reg gepaard gaan met verantwoordelikheid. En dat 'n kind al sy verantwoordelikhede moet nakom, dus kan 'n mens redeneer dat as 'n straatkind 'n misdadiger word, dit nie sy skuld is nie. Want, as 'n kind geen regte het nie, het hy ook geen verantwoordelikhede nie?

Nastassja Koen

Graad 9

STRAATKINDERS EN KINDERREGTE

Kinders! Die toekoms van ons generasie! Hoekom word so baie van hulle in shantels en verwaarloos as hulle die toekoms van ons generasie is?

Wanneer ek terugdink aan my kinderjare, kom daar so baie gelukkige gedagtes voor. Soms toe ek buite in die son gespeel het, soms om lekkergoed geëet het en hoe ek buite met my maatjies rondbaljaar het.

Maar wat dan van die kinders wat nie dié gelukkige gedagtes gehad het nie? Wat van die kinders wat nag na nag op die straat sit en vir geld en kos bedel? Wat van hulle? Wat het van hulle kinderjare geword?

Kinders, net soos alle ander mense, het ook regte! Hoekom word hulle dan deur hulle ouers en ander mense mishandel? Hulle het die reg om na omgesien te word, kos in hul magies te hê.

Hoekom dink mense dat net omdat kinders jonk is, nog nie so baie ondereindings gehad het nie en omdat hulle nie 'n inkomste verdien nie hulle niks regte het nie? Dis juis die rede hoekom kinders so baie regte moet hê.

Kinders is so onskuldig dat hulle omtrent al ons liefde en aandag nodig het. Volgende keer wanneer 'n kind vir jou iets vra, onthou net dat hy/sy dit baie meer nodig het as jy.

Tamyan Joseph

Graad 9

VOUËL SPEL, RAM?

Vrydag se rugbywedstryd teen Paarl Seuns Hoër was nie 'n oorwinning nie. Daar is geen twyfel dat ons 25-9 gewen het nie, maar ons het ons waardes verloor. Die wedstryd het mense diep geskok. Nie net oor die spelers se vuil gespeel het nie, maar omdat die ondersteuners dit voorwolkom het.

Die skedule tregter was nie streng genoeg op nie. Almal weet dat hulle die wedstryde geniet wat intens is. Die kultuur van immoraliteit is iets waarvoor 'n mens bekommerd moet wees.

Dit is nie slegs die spelers se skuld nie. Disipline is ook die afrigters se verantwoordelikheid. Druk van die afrigters, ouers en ander leerlinge maak die probleem nog erger. Die spelers speel vuil omdat hulle in die eerste span wil wees. Die bron van die probleem is die idee dat oorwinning al is wat tel.

Wat is sport? Dit is iets waaraan mense kan deelneem, en terselfdertyd goeie waardes leer. Om te wen is nie al wat tel nie. Die gees van sport is om jou bes te lewer.

Die gevolge van vuilspel is dat ons sportrolmodelle nie so wonderlik is nie. Die klein graad agt seuntjie wat hom aan die groot, gevaarlike matriek verwonder, weet nie dat hy nie so fantasies is nie. Op internasionale sportvlak is sportmannen nie meer rolmodelle nie. Hulle misbruik dwelms en daar is altyd vuilspel. 'n Mens moet net dink aan die "Hansie-sage" om te onthou dat daar 'n groot probleem is.

Almal moet hard dink oor wat sport werklik beteken en hulle moet hand in die boesem steek. Die antwoord is kristalhelder.

Lauren Raubenheimer

Graad 12



Morgan Jenkins
Grade 10

MATRIEKANSRAAP

Liewe Dagboek

Ek haat Pietie! Ek wil hom slaan! Ek wil hom klap! Ek wil hom skiet! Gister was ons gekys. Ek was idiootgelukkig en smoorverlie! met 'n kop vol muisnest, maar vandag is dit net 'n onheilspellende wolk wat oor my kop hang.

Dit is drie weke voor my matrekafskeid. Die belangrikste aand in my lewe. A les moet regloop! Moeder het my aandrok klaar gemaak. Dit is blou. Dit is pragtig. Ek sal nie selfbewus voel nie. Ek sal soos 'n koningin lyk. Nou is daar net een probleem. Wie sal my koning wees?

My liefie, my Pietie, het my vandag afgesê. Dit is 'n skokkende werklikheid.

Ek weet nie wat om te doen nie. Ek weet nie wie ek kan nooi nie. Ek kan nie vir Pietie nooi nie. Hy is 'n slang en ek is smoor kwaad vir hom. Ek dink ek kan vir Kous nooi. Hy is aantreklik; dus sal die 'ulu's mooi wees. Hy is 'n gawe eerrike ou. Hy is alles wat Pietie WAS: Kous, die kriekerspeeler met die homelsbreë skouers. Hy sal my engel wees. Hy sal my koning wees.

Daarop aandr sal ek baie mooi lyk met my aandrok, ringe, sandale en përels. Pietie sal jaloes wees. Hy sal!

Chloë Foden

Graad 12

MY BESTE SEISOEN

Vir my is die somer die beste seisoen van die jaar. Op 'n sonnige dag wanneer daar 'n paar wit wolke in the poltblou lug dobber, hou ek daarvan om in the lang gras te lê en kyk hoe die wolke verander. As jy luste cos voel, kan jy met jou hand op die berg gaan wandel. Die somer is 'n tyd vir vriende en pret oral waar jy is. Dit is ook die tydperk wanneer almal die gelukkigste is en dit is waarom ek van die somer hou.

Georgina Cumming

Graad 9



Valerio Maku
Grade 9

'N SNAAKSE ONDERVINDING

Baie snaakse goed het al tot dusver met my gebeur, maar daar is daarom 'n keer wat ek moet uitsonder!

Dit was 'n pragtige somersoggend en omdat dit Sondag was, moes ek om my hele gesin kerk toe gaan. Ek was so'nog jaar oud en was nogal 'n woelige klein meisietjie – my ma was nie te bly om my saam kerk toe te neem nie, maar ek het nogtans saamgegaan.

Die oggend het verloop soos altyd met die dom nee so vrou wat die oggend begin het met 'n paar ledere uit die gesangeboek. Daarna het ons almal opgestaan en die getroude bydonis hardop opgesê en die dominee het by die preekstoep gaan sit. Verder was alles maar vervelig totdat die dominee vir al die kindertjies 'n vraag gevra het! Hy wou gewet het watter kos die hordors in die dae van Jesus geëet het. Ek het natuurlik die antwoord gekon en het my hand so hoog as moontlik opgestoek sodat die dominee my kon sien! Nou ja, hy kon my tog nie miskyk nie en het vir my gesê om die antwoord te sê.

Ek het vir 'n oomblik gevoel dat die kerk 'n helse groot gebed was en dat ek hard moet skree om vir almal die antwoord te sê, dus het ek so hard as wat ek kon, uitgeskree – "HERDERSPASTEI". Natuurlik het al die mense geskater van die lag – selfs die ouderlinge het glimlagte op hul bakkies gehad.

Daardie dag sal ek nie sommer gou vergeet nie! En een ding is seker, ek sal nooit vergeet dat die hordors in Jesus se dae nie herdepastei geëet het nie!

Helene van der Merwe

Graad 9

MY PASSIES

Ek is 'n sensitiewe mens. Ek hou van alles wat ek doen. Ek het twee passies, my klavier (waarsamen ek nie kan lewe nie) en pottetbakkerij of kuns. Ek hou daarvan om met my hande te werk en dit maak nie saak of ek val word in die proses nie.

Ek het my klavier gekry toe ek in standard drie was. Ek was so opgewonde. Ek het nog altyd van musiek gehou, maar nou kon ek my eie musiek maak. Elke dag wanneer ek huis toe kom, speel ek op my instrument. My Jansie is my onderwyser en hy gee vir my die beste liedjies om te speel.

My ander passie is pottetbakkerij en kuns. Ek doen elke Dinsdag eerswerk en ons maak alles, van Afrika-potte tot klein huisies, mense en diere. Soms is dit maklik, maar dit kan nog baie moeilik word. Ek het eerswerk begin toe ek in graad oor was. Dit is baie lank gelede!

Sheenagh Bruce

Graad 9





S P O R T



BOE PRIVATE BANK/HERSCHEL GOLF DAY



Mrs A.D. van Zyl and Mr B. Becher at the presentation

This year we were unfortunate enough to experience the dreaded south easter at Royal Cape Golf Club. It was particularly strong, but nevertheless some respectable scores were recorded.

We once again had a shotgun start and the largest number of players to date played in the competition. Almost everybody attended the prize giving and they were well supported by family and friends.

We had some special guests again this year and they included Mr Grant Nupen from Bishops; Mr Dave Malcott from Western Province Preparatory; Mr Bill McAnam, Chairman of BOE and Mr Paul Leat Wright, Executive Director of BOE. It was a pleasure having them all and we hope that they will return again next year.

By all accounts everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves, and none more so than the Soelers duo of Robbie and Katja who accumulated a very creditable forty-eight stableford points, thus winning the competition at a canter.

The prizes were once again phenomenal and exceeded all expectations. We were able to present forty-seven 'two balls' with prizes. We are most grateful to all those who donated prizes or sponsored

scores holes. Their contribution makes the day successful.

We raised a significant amount of money again this year because of the generous sponsorship and the contribution by BOE Private Bank. Mr Brian Becher and his team have now supported us for seven years and we are again indebted to them for all their assistance.

Although this is a fundraising event, it is always so special to be able to see old faces and to forge new friendships with our parent body and we look forward to their continued involvement next year.

This event always requires much organisation and hard work. Thank you to our very special committee members who worked tirelessly and attended many meetings to help coordinate and to ensure the smooth running of this event. To Di Duffett, Janet McClarty, Annelise Waller and Tying Louw, your contribution cannot be over-emphasized.

Happy golfing and we look forward to seeing you all again next year.

Andrew Scott
Operations Manager

EQUESTRIAN CLUB

On 21 October 2000, two Herschel teams competed in the Inter schools' Showjumping Team Championships at Noordhoek. Our girls looked very smart and we did very well. The A team came second (by only a few seconds) and our B team came fourth.

On 11 and 12 November 2000, the Seppi Cape Horse Trials, the biggest eventing show of the year, was held at Vergelegen, Somerset West. A few Herschel riders competed and did very well.

From 11 to 16 December 2000, many of our Herschel girls travelled the long trip to Pietermaritzburg with their horses to compete in the annual S.A. Junior Championships. The conditions were very tough for all horses and riders as it was very wet and muddy but, all in all, everyone did very well.

The Equestrian Club decided that we needed to raise some money to embroider some more nummies and make some browbands for the school to enhance our turnout. We, therefore, decided to sell ice-creams at the Noordhoek Eventing Show on 24 and 25 February 2001. It was very successful and we made a profit of R518.90.

On 1 March 2001, we held a cake sale at Herschel at both breaks. Mrs Martin's brownies proved to be very popular and at the end of the day we had made about R170.00.

The club has had a successful start and I hope we will continue in this way for the rest of the year.

Philippa Braithwaite
Grade 12



SPORTS DINNER

Mr Nick Mallett is an acclaimed personality, not only for his coaching of the Springbok team, but as a rugby star in his own right. It was this great figure who addressed Herschel's Sports Stars of 2001. This year the Sports Dinner was held in the newly refurbished Mary Jagger Hall on Wednesday 12 September.

The guest speaker, Mr Mallett, inspired and entertained all with his acronym of **H**ERSCHEL alluding to aspects of sport: **H**umility, **E**xcellence, **R**espect, **S**uccess and **S**election, **C**ourage and **C**amaraderie, **H**ealth and **H**ope, **E**ntertainment and **L**eadership. It was this message which was left with the girls and a present – that and Mr Mallett doing the can-can in front of eighty Hersche girls.

Of the many trophies awarded, Julia Thomas won the *Chambers Trophy for Sportsmanship*. Sarah Berrisford won the *Bridgman Trophy for Sports-woman of the Year* and the *Hannath Trophy for Outstanding Sporting Achievement* of the year went to Angela Jacobs for her ice skating ability.

The hall once again looked sporty and festive and without the organisation of Mrs Botha, Ms Cowie and Kate Chambers, it would not have been possible. The evening was once again a highlight and enjoyed by all.

Chloë Foden
Grade 12



SPORTS DINNER

J. Thomas, Mrs H. Botha, S. Berrisford (Sports-woman of the Year),
Mr N. Mallett, A. Jacobs



ARGUS CYCLE TOUR PARTICIPANTS

Back Row: D. See, Mr D. Nicol, V. Scott, J. Paxton, J. Glass, S. van den Aardweg,
R. Marlin
Second Row: J. van Aswegen, E. Howard, L. De Sinter, R. Dulloo
Front Row: A. Hlew

CROSS COUNTRY

The 2001 season started off with great pace, with our coach, Mrs Scott, attaining an excellent eighth place in the 2001 Comrades Ultra Marathon.

Tuesday practices were well attended with the girls participating in both fitness and endurance training sessions. Weekly Inter-schools Cross Country races truly tested both the physical and mental strengths of our athletes. However, our Herschel super-women seemed to conquer these courses with much ease.

As we counted down the days to the most important race of the year, the 2001 Inter-schools' Cross Country Championships, the tension and excitement raced through our team. The day finally arrived and the well-trained Herschel runners were eager to face the challenges that the Wynberg Park course had to offer. We proved to be victorious for the fourth year running and gained the coveted Inter-schools' Cross Country trophy.

To end off the season, Mrs Scott took part in the World 100 km Championship race in France. She was placed in twenty sixth position.

Well done to everyone who participated this season.

Roxy Martin
Grade 12



INTER-SCHOOLS' CROSS COUNTRY SQUAD

Back Row: A. Bateman, M. Prustledge, N. Reac, J. Pickup, T. Wace, M. Snook, N. Hill, K. Riva and, B. Hill
Front Row: K.L. Bennellie, C. McMullen, R. Martin (Captain), Mrs R. Scott, A. Haw, T. Farrell, S. Bennett



FIRST TEAM VOLLEYBALL

Back Row: S. Jansz, J. Liqueur, M. Welwyn, S. Stachan, A. Ismail, K. Rose
Front Row: K. Beets, V. Bothwell, A. Saffar (Captain), D. M. Sucky, A. Talip, L. Jacobson, M. van der Westhuizen





FIRST TEAM BASKETBALL

Back Row: L. Dittmer, C. Foden, S. Hall, Ms L. Yhukutwana, S. Berrisford (Captain)
J. Rogerson
Front Row: J. Grobbelaar, T. Cornbrink, Q. Gqobo, T. Soole, J. Thomas



U16A BASKETBALL

Back Row: K. du Preez, A. Kohn, J. Paxton, J. Pickup, J. de Beyer
Second Row: M. Walwyn, L. Grant (Captain)
Front Row: T. Woods, V. Shorwe, Ms J. Gony, A. Haw

BASKETBALL

We started off the season with Mrs Riley as our coach and when she left we thought we would never find anyone like her. Then Linda Yhukutwana came along with her mini court board and new tactics and we knew we were in for a great term.

We started off the term with a bang! We played our "long time friends" Westeros. Last term they beat us 54-11 and this time they only managed to beat us 19-14, so it was a great start and an excellent result. Unfortunately we have not had much luck with injuries and have lost many skilled players throughout the season, including Priso Massey, an American exchange student, who added a lot to the structure and play on court.

The first team has certainly come a long way this term, with improved ball skills and new friendships and it is a season I will never forget. Congratulations to the U16s who convincingly beat every team they played. The U14s have also had a good season with much fun included.

So many people have contributed to this great season, so thanks must go to Mrs Botha for all her hard work and interest and also to the coaches for all their time and dedication. Thanks must also go to our loyal supporters and parents and especially my vice-captain, Chloë Foxten.

I will miss all the fun we had together and wish the future players much luck

Sarah Berrisford
Grade 12



TENNIS

The tennis season was very successful. Team spirits were high throughout the year which inevitably contributes to the overall success of all the tennis teams.

In February, the top six players and a reserve (Jessica Collins, Vicki Gull, Saffron Hall, Stacey Higginbotham, Katie Gull, Bianca-Marie Mueller-Bottega and Mary Waller) travelled to Pietermaritzburg to participate in the annual Independent Schools' Tennis Festival.

The team fared well to reach the semi-finals and ended up in fourth position. St Anne's managed to defeat Epworth 8-7 in a very close final.

Later in the term, four couples played in Inter-schools, held at Wynberg and Springfield, against the seven other competing teams. Herschel won very convincingly and Wynberg came second. The following weekend Grade Eight Inter-schools took place at the



FIRST INTER-SCHOOLS' TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: Mrs L. van der Heever, K. Gull, M. Waller, S. Higginbotham
Second Row: J. Collins, S. Hall (Captain), B.M. Mueller-Bottega, J. van Aswegen
Front Row: V. Gull



GRADE EIGHT INTER-SCHOOLS' TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: Mrs L. van der Heever, E. During, L. Amot, F. Millar
Second Row: S. Govender, F. Hed, J. Ashforth, G. van As, S. Burnett
Front Row: Z. Gurbishe
Absent: E. de Que en



same venues and they too played very well and won.

The first team lost only to Roodam the entire season and came second in the Premier League. This was a very good

achievement. Congratulations to all eight teams and all Grade Eight teams for an outstanding performance throughout the season.

Saffron Hall
Grade 12



NETBALL

This season, as a whole, has exceeded everyone's expectations. The dedication from all players in each team and the never-ending enthusiasm from all the coaches have lifted the name of Netball at Herschel.

Congratulations must go to the U14A, U14B and U16A teams for winning their leagues. The U14A and U16A teams have also won the Inter-schools' Competition. There is so much depth and love for the sport in these teams that Herschel Netball can only flourish and grow to new heights.

The U19 squad consisted of many different and versatile players who were always keen to play in any position for the sake of the team. There was solid defence, excellent attacking and accurate shooting. Unfortunately, there were many injuries and illnesses this season, but we still managed to come second in the league and third at Inter-schools' Competition.

The Rhonish Derby Day was most enjoyable and the perfect way to end off the season. The first team played a nail-biting match and just managed to win 20-19 against a much-improved side.

Many thanks must go to all the coaches for their encouragement and the loyal supporters and families who kept up our positive attitudes. Lastly, to all the players who make me so proud every time they stepped onto the court, thank you, especially to the Matriks who supported me throughout the season.

Sarah Berrisford
Grade 12



Sarah Berrisford
in action.



FIRST TEAM NETBALL

Back Row: I. Grant, V. Wood, Z. Durnley
Front Row: Y. Pelsier, S. Berrisford (Captain), Mrs I. Swanepoel, A. Rawson, T. van der Horst



U16A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Pooten, T. Vos, C. Hugo-Hamman, A. Brown, J. van Aswegen
Front Row: T. Vasiljevic, J. Pickup (Captain), Ms H. de Bruijn, K. Weixelbaum, N. Watson





U14A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: P. Sipam's, C. McGrath, K. Mallet, M. Spangbury
 Front Row: T. Bennett, Mrs P. Tshaz, N. van Wyk (Captain),
 Absent: F. Mallet



SQUASH

Our three squash teams had another very enjoyable season, with our first team moving up to the boys' league, the second team moving up to girls' first league and our third team moving up to girls' second league half way through the season. Playing against the boys improved the quality of our squash and led to closer games and excellent competition for the first team players.

A number of our players were selected to represent Western Province this year:

Under 14

Sian Bennett
 Cleo van As
 Janine Housdor

Under 16

Janine Fowler
 Tamryn Tessaar
 Jade Watkins

Under 19

Bronlyn Duffett

Heartly congratulations to Tamryn Tessaar who was selected for the South African U16's club!

Although we were placed second in the inter-schools' Competition, the team played consistently well with great sportsmanship and high spirits.

Thank you to all the team members for showing such dedication, enthusiasm and love for the game.

Bronlyn Duffett
 Grade 12

FIRST TEAM SQUASH

Back Row: P. Slingsby, T. Tessaar
 Front Row: A. Housdor, Mr D. Nico,
 B. Duffett (Captain)



AUSTRALIAN HOCKEY TOUR

"With power and hard work will turn dreams into a reality. Don't let anything dim it. Keep hoping, keep trying. The sky is the limit!"

Casco Town's Domestic Departure Lounge buzzed with excitement on Friday 30 March. After an exhausting term, a successful indoor hockey season and several practices, Herschel's First Hockey Squad was ready to conquer "Down Under".

Twenty-seven hours and three airports later, we were welcomed into Sydney by the Opera House, the Harbour Bridge and smiling faces. The squad of sixteen, accompanied by "Coach Cowie" and Mrs Botha pushed trolleys aside and took the Sydney Football Stadium by storm to watch a Super Twelve match, which was followed by the first team talk and strategy plan.

Our first match was on Monday at Homebush (the Olympic 2000 turf) and our opponents were Wronona School. We felt the excitement and anticipation as we played our first match and we were elated by our 5-0 victory.

Our second match was against Presbyterian Ladies College, which had hosted us for the previous three days. The friends made, the sights seen (such as the Aquatic Centre, Olympic Village, Bondi Beach, a Koala Park, Blue Mountains, Darling Harbour and Sky Tower, to name a few), the new experiences and the fun had were forgotten as both sides took the field. The match was close, but Herschel managed to win 3-2. Sydney welcomed us with open arms (and too many souvenir shops) and after a week it was time for us to move on to the Australian Capital, Canberra.

Canberra itself is small, but we were there to experience the Australian Institute of Sport (AIS), not the city life. We stayed at the AIS for the weekend where we were surrounded by incredible sports facilities, Olympic athletes, nutritious food, hockey training and recovery sessions.



The touring team
with an Old Herschelian
(and avid Herschel supporter!)
now living in Australia.



That Monday we travelled to Brisbane and the Gold Coast. Our next opponents were Emmanuel College whom we managed to beat convincingly, 8-0.

Sea World is an unforgettable experience for anyone. From the dolphins to the ski challenge to the water slides we enjoyed it thoroughly. The following day we were to be confronted by our toughest opposition, the state U18 Gold Coast Hockey Association side. Herschel played sound, beautiful and symmetrical hockey winning 5-0, to please not only ourselves, but also the South African fans (with flags) who had come to support us!

From Canberra we travelled to Cairns, our last Australian stop. From the airport we travelled to the hockey field for

our last match, against the Cairns Hockey Association U18 side. A win is what we wanted and we got it! Winning 2-0, we ended the hockey chapter of our tour unbeaten.

The tour ended with a visit to the Great Barrier Reef, which left the squad gasping at the raw beauty of the ocean. Two weeks of hockey, new experiences, smiling faces and constant company had come to a close. We said a sad goodbye to Australia over a "final dinner" where funny stories, congratulations and thanks were shared. To everyone who contributed in any way. "Thank you for making our dream of an overseas tour to Australia a reality".

Chloë Foden
Grade 12



INDOOR HOCKEY

Indoor Hockey is definitely one of the more popular summer sports at Herschel.

We are very lucky in having great depth of talent, enough to support eight teams in the three leagues. Both the first and second teams played in the first league, with the first team coming a closely contested second. The third and fourth teams both played in the second league, with the second team coming second. The third league was won by our fifth team. The sixth, seventh and eighth teams all played in this league as well. We have excellent facilities in which to practise, and host the annual Indoor Inter-schools' Competition.

Thanks to our wonderful coaches, Mr Andrew Scott, and Mrs Moira Bonnellie, Herschel indoor hockey enjoyed a most successful season.

Joanna Ryan
Grade 12



FIRST TEAM HOCKEY

Back Row: J. Haw, A. van Selm, J. Glass, C. Foden, A. Ackermann, T. Farn, V. Gull
Front Row: M. Waller, J. Ryan, K. Bonnellie, Ms L. Cowie, J. Thomas (Captain), P. Slingsby, S. Stubbs



FIRST TEAM INTER-SCHOOLS' INDOOR HOCKEY

Back Row: C. Fodor, Mr A. Scott, J. Glass, J. Suetens
Front Row: P. Slingsby, J. Haw, J. Ryan (Captain), J. Thomas, K. Bonnellie



HOCKEY

Hockey has this year maintained its highly popular status at Herschel. We had as many as fifteen teams entered to play league matches! That amounts to an approximate grand total of about one hundred and eighty Herschelians who play hockey, which is more than one third of the school! This provides for good competitive hockey as well as enjoyable, social interaction. This season, a new first team uniform was introduced and was a well-received change.

In April, the first team toured Australia, winning all five of their matches and came home to win the Western Province Girls' Premier League! We then played in the Inter-schools' Tournament and because of our high ranking, were definitely the team to beat. Unfortunately we were narrowly placed second to Rustenberg.

The rest of the team seemed to follow the same streak, excelling and improving in all aspects of the game. On Saturday mornings, pink shirts could be seen running around on any available field, holding their school's name high with sportsmanship and camaraderie.

The U14s reassure us that the hockey talent at Herschel is not going to run out, as they won their Inter-schools' Tournament and had an outstanding season, for which we congratulate them.

This season's success is not only due to the outstanding players, but is also the work of numerous internal and external coaches. Our appreciation must definitely go to them for their time, dedication and patience.

We have confidence that hockey will continue to grow like wildfire at Herschel and our best wishes go to the 2002 players.

Julia Thomas
and **Kate-Lyn Bonellie**
Grade 12



U16A HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: L. McNeil, L. Josselson, N. Watson, L. Coates, S. Alvan Holmes, J. Collins
Front Row: T. Mulder, J. Poku, C. Siegers (Captain), Ms C. Nixon, T. Vos, S. Higginbotham, A. Kohn



U14A HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: I. Amol, N. Read, N. Day, C. McGrath, C. van As, K. Mallull
Front Row: S. Bennett, T. Joseph (Captain), Mr A. Scott, M. Ross, J. Ashforth

SWIMMING

The 2000/2001 swimming season was highly successful. The Grade Eight's added extra strength to our team. We also had three Western Province representatives. They were Naurcen van Wyk, in Grade Eight, and Lisa Coates and Clementine Hugo-Hamman in Grade Ten. The highlight of the season was the Inter-schools' Gala at Newlands, in which Herschel came third. Although we did not come first, it was a wonderful evening. We had lots of support from the school as well as cheerleaders who added to the spirit!

I would like to thank Mrs Botha for all her organisation and support of the swimmers. Good luck to the team for the next swimming season.

Chloë Hugo-Hamman
Grade 12

WATERPOLO

Waterpolo has had an incredible season. We beat Wynberg, which was one of our toughest oppositions, and went through to the semi-finals of the Waller Cup. Dedication and a love for the sport have resulted in excellent results for all of the six teams entered into the league.

Having many Western Province representatives has certainly helped. Natasha Watson, Kozi McCay, Leanne de Villiers and Carla de Nohrega were selected for the U15 team, while Clementine Hugo-Hamman, Lisa Coates and Jossica Glass were selected for the U16 team. Kate Chambers and Sarah Berrisford, selected for the U19B side, also played in the Western Province Ladies B side. Congratulations on these impressive achievements.

Well done to the U15s who won the Morrell Cup with the help of Linzi Pickus, who continues to produce skilled and inspired players. The Waller Cup was certainly a night to remember. The first team played against Renerish in the semi-finals and we managed to beat them in a nail-biting, go-on-go-off situation. We then faced our "old friends", Worcesterford, in the finals. So much work and energy had gone into winning the semi-finals that all the players were exhausted for the finals. Everyone played her best, but Worcesterford proved to be the better team on the night and we lost 4-0. Thank you to all the supporters and the cheerleaders who lifted the spirits of many of the players.

Thank you to all the coaches who have helped us through so much and improved everyone's game. The first team has come a long way since Grade Eight, when we had to comprehend that we could only catch the ball with one hand and not stand for an entire shukka. In the past season we were basically walking on water and used our new and improved skills to the best of our abilities.

I will never forget this past season, with all the fun and laughs we have shared together, and all the excitement we have had playing at Bishops and then bonding over breakfast in the boarding house.
Sarah Berrisford
Grade 12



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: K. McGregor, E. Mallett, C. McMullen, T. Farne, J. Haw, I. Nesor
Second Row: L. Coates, K. van der Merwe, N. Watson, L. Grant, C. Hugo-Hamman
Front Row: L. de Villiers, C. Hugo-Hamman (Captain), Mrs H. Batho, K. Chambers, V. Scott, N. van Wyk



FIRST WATERPOLO TEAM

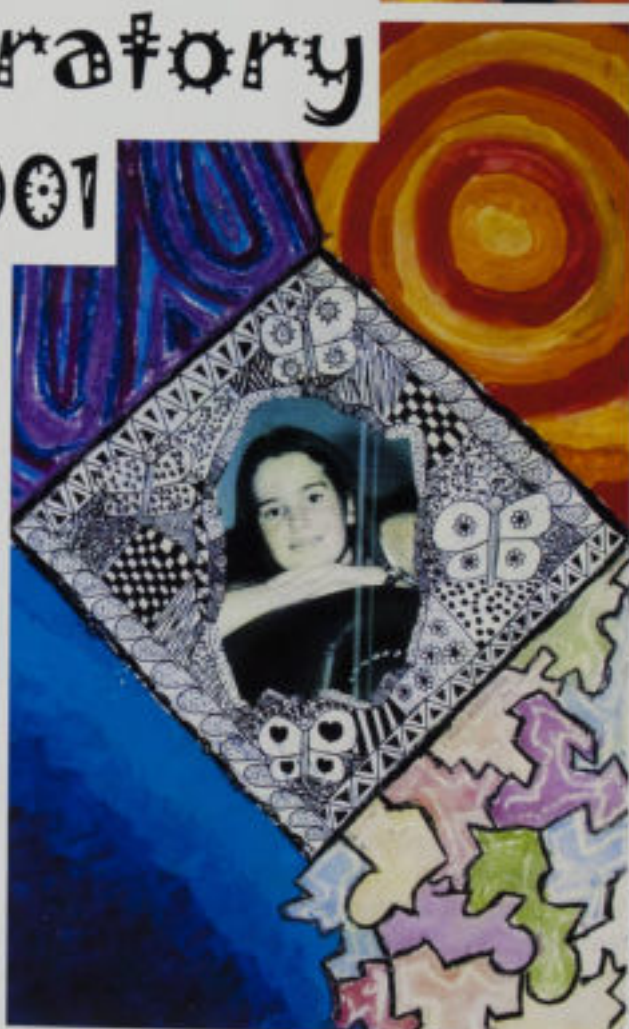
Back Row: L. Coates, T. Farrell, V. Wood, J. Haw, H. Sedgwick
Second Row: C. Hugo-Hamman, J. Stubbs, S. Berrisford (Captain), Ms T. Brogman
Front Row: K. Chambers, J. Glass, J. Durrant, C. Hugo-Hamman





Preparatory

2001



MILLENNIUM URN

On 1 December 2000, the Preparatory School took part in an exciting and historical event. On this day pupils and staff contributed various artefacts, which reflected the lifestyle of the day. These were placed into a clay urn to celebrate the year 2000.

The idea was master-minded by Mrs Champion, who encouraged the Preparatory School to think of an item that would depict the lifestyle or feelings of the person in the year 2000.

Pupils wrote poems, stories, diaries, drew pictures, included a videotape showing current fashions, and even copied sweet and food labels to show what could be found in a typical lunch box. Essays on the challenges facing this generation, such as AIDS and Global Warming, were contributed by the older girls.

Mrs Coleman, our potter, made our beautiful urn with little pictures on the outside showing the activities in which the girls participate. The urn was ceremonially sealed at midday on 1 December and a small plaque recording the event, was placed next to it, expressing the wish that the urn be opened in 2050.

Many of those present will be at the opening, albeit 50 years older, and the staff hopes that Ms Mallon will represent them.

Mrs A. Champion



The Potter - Mrs Coleman



Ms Mallon with her miniature urn.
A keepsake for the year 2050.

"If we come back after many years
we will think fondly
of the things that we remember ..."

PREPARATORY FRONT PAGE Art Crocits

Top Left: Canie D'Arcy
Top Right: Penny Kona
Bottom Left: Katie Bailey
Bottom Right: Emma Ackermann



Mr Vincent Solomon from Rentokil Initial professionally sealing the urn.



Pupils who will possibly be at the opening of the urn in 2050: Dominique Scott, Sarah Gordon and Katia Bucalina standing with Mr Solomon.

A proud moment for Mrs Coleman, Mrs Woolley, Mrs Pullen and Mrs Champion.





STAFF

Back Row: Mrs. A. Macé, Mrs. N. Martin, Ms. P. Vundla, Mrs. J. Golschmidt, Mrs. S. Schumanns, Mrs. R. Gibbings, Mrs. M. Bonellie, Mrs. C. Mhogoane
 Third Row: Mrs. J. Ward, Mrs. A. Swan, Mrs. R. Joyce, Mrs. D. Cowley, Mrs. H. Bailey, Mrs. W. Boy, Mrs. M. Soule, Mrs. J. Nel, Mrs. L. Puller
 Second Row: Mrs. T. Mazibuko, Mrs. Z. Staal, Mrs. A. Champion, Mrs. R. Scott, Mrs. P. Hanekom, Mrs. P. Mallon, Mrs. S. Bossi, Mrs. I. Kropf, Mrs. D. Raine
 Front Row: Mrs. M. Seign, Mrs. C. Summer, Mrs. M. Butler, Mrs. A. Woolley, Mrs. D. Taljard, Mrs. M. Cowling, Mrs. M. Nixon, Mrs. A. Tyson, Mrs. C. Hirston
 Insert: Ms. L. Cowie, Mrs. M. Steunenberg, Ms. E. Webster



Ms. L. Cowie



Mrs. M. Steunenberg



Ms. E. Webster



SERVICE STAFF

Back Row:
 Mr. G. Kaus,
 Mr. L. Molwane,
 Mr. A. Maslane

Front Row:
 Ms. M. Martin,
 Mr. A. Scott,
 Mrs. B. Taljard,
 Mr. P. Kwezi,
 Mrs. P. Phillips

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Mrs A Swan, HDP (Cogewood Training College) Natal

Mrs N Martin, N4, N5, N6 National Certificate of Education

Ms T Maz buko, Canteen teacher

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Mrs S Bosser, Assistant

Mrs J Goldschmidt, Media Studies Assistant

Mr E Terblanche, Estate Manager

Mrs M Nixon, Preparatory School Secretary

Mrs M Slo gh, Receptionist/Telephonist



FROM THE DESK OF THE HEAD OF PREPARATORY



Mrs BA Taljard
Head of Preparatory

It is hard to believe how time has flown since my appointment as Head of Herschel Preparatory and with what optimism I viewed 'leading' the staff in the educational demands of this millennium. I have found my first year at Herschel to be a challenging and exciting experience and indeed feel privileged to be a part of this dynamic and wonderful school. It is important to stay positive and motivated in the face of a changing world fraught with upheaval and lawlessness. One needs to recognise the crucial role of education which builds skills, equipping each girl to cope with life today and to face tomorrow's world with confidence and strength.

It is rewarding building new relationships and developing bonds of collegiality with my hardworking and dedicated staff. Our girls have endeared themselves to me through the spontaneous love and acceptance and in the way they have confidently risen to new heights and embraced new challenges.

It is most gratifying working with our parents in numerous arenas, in particular with the newly fledged Parents' Association which I want to thank for the responsive and accountable way in which it has been able to support our school and to play a vital role. It is also a pleasure working with our Class Representatives Association, Gardening

Committee and the other sub-committees, as well as with the many loyal parents who voluntarily provide services to our school across a wide spectrum. To each and everyone alike, I commend you for your loyalty and thank you for your contribution.

We have had a successful and productive, albeit extremely busy, year thus far. I remain committed to my belief that school should be an enjoyable, dynamic and stimulating experience where children have rights, which must be respected, and where there must be opportunities for pupils, staff and parental involvement. At Herschel we focus on the holistic development of every child to achieve her full potential. This is done through purposeful learning, the promotion of thinking and other life skills and increased co-operation with the teacher in a more facilitating role. Our young people are thus empowered to take an active role in their own learning.

Through our Herschel legacy of non-negotiable values of integrity, loyalty, respect and compassion, we strive to engender a culture of learning and the pursuit of excellence. Our pupils are thus exposed to an enriched learning environment and a diversity of sporting and cultural experiences in a milieu where the traditional and the innovative are successfully blended. In so doing, we never lose sight of the spiritual and pastoral role, the personal touch and the needs of the individual.

Through our broad Outreach Programme we aim to engender social responsibility and awareness for the plight of disadvantaged communities and environmental issues. This year our Student Council, Grade Sevens and, in fact, our entire school, have been involved in continuous and wide ranging fund-raising and support efforts which have been commented on in detail in my weekly newsletters.

Some of the funds generated for Outreach have come from our Entrepreneurial Programme, which continues to go from strength to strength. In the first term the Grade Seven Easter Fair was ever popular and, later this year, our

Pre-Preparatory exposure to professions and occupations culminated in their most successful Market Day to date. Our Grade Four to Grade Six Market Day was also a resounding success, highlighting problem-solving and process management skills, coupled to initiative, creativity and hard work, turning opportunities into reality.

At Herschel we are fortunate in that we can selectively implement new trends whilst constantly re-evaluating the merits of the traditional. Our staff participate in regular staff development workshops and meetings, have attended courses and seminars and have been actively involved in appraising the Revised National Draft Curriculum for the Outcomes Based Education programme.

We are delighted by the return to simpler subject terminology, and by the strong emphasis on literacy, numeracy and life skills, whilst providing a focus on Technology and Information Technology. We are constantly upgrading both our computer hardware and software, as we are very aware of the pivotal role it plays in our school curriculum.

In the more senior grades, there is a return to an emphasis on the sciences, both natural (pure science and biology) and social (history and geography). The former was given much impetus at our successful Science Expo at which it was gratifying to see as many dads as moms, whilst the latter were clearly prevalent at our Junior Preparatory Theme Day and Open Day earlier in the year.

Our girls have achieved extremely well on a broad front which this section of the Herschel magazine will highlight for you. Many girls have received noteworthy recognition for music, ballet, drama, ceramics and art, in addition to creative writing, poetry and achievements in general knowledge.

On the sporting front a number of our pupils have represented Western Province at hockey, netball, tennis, swimming, biathlon, gymnastics and ice-skating.

Our achievements on and off the sports field and in the classroom do us proud. We focus on each girl, giving her credit for her strengths and encouragement to overcome her weaknesses whilst stimulating her to achieve her potential and to build her character. In the light of the above it is not surprising that there continues to be a demand for the social education we offer at Herschel with our approach to the whole child and the attempt to use our resources and facilities optimally.

To meet the demand for quality primary education, we have embarked on the expansion of our Pre-Preparatory Department to accommodate an additional Nursery class (four to five year olds) and a Pro Nursery class (three to four year olds). The new buildings will be completed later this year for occupation in early January prior to the commencement of the new school year. We have had a positive response to the above and already have applications for our Pro-Nursery class for as far ahead as 2005!

In preparation for the expansion of our Pre-Preparatory, and to counter the effect of too little outdoor play and too great a preoccupation with television and computer/play station games (a world wide trend), we have extended our support programme at the Preparatory. This now includes in-house speech and occupational therapy in order to maximise the benefits of support through teamwork. These have added value to the development of our younger pupils.

To ease traffic congestion we have also reduced the central island and to provide an additional drop-off zone, extended the parking bays outside the Pro Preparatory, tarred the pavement and have paved the staff parking area with designated bays. This all seems to have improved the traffic flow. Next year we shall also stagger the starting and ending time of our Pro-Preparatory classes.

Although our school has expanded, it has not lost the personal touch: its friendly and welcoming atmosphere; the open door policy or the close link with our parents. They are afforded many opportunities for meaningful interaction

with the staff through Open Days, parent evenings, special assemblies, various functions and individual teacher interviews. Together we form a partnership in the education of each child.

We have had some staff changes this year. Mrs Longworth left at the end of the first term to have her daughter, Sarah, and was replaced by Mrs Shoi a Schuurmans. Ms Liz Webster took over from Mrs Paula Mailon and Mrs Margot Steunenberg joined in the third term when Mrs Cal en Hirschhor married and moved to Pretoria. It is never easy, however, saying good-bye, especially when staff members have been with the Preparatory School for many years. Mrs Annette Woolley leaves at the end of the year to take up a promotion post as Head of St Cyprian's Junior School. We commend Mrs Marjien Butler and Mrs Marjorie Cowling on their service to the management team as they step down from Head of Department positions to continue as class teachers.

As we re-define roles and key positions and undertake new responsibilities, we welcome Mrs Annette Champion as Deputy Head, Mrs Heather Bailey as Junior Preparatory Head of Department and Mrs Dorothy Raine as Head of Department, Senior Preparatory. They will officially assume these positions in January 2002. Mrs Cindy Summer remains Head of Department, Pro Preparatory. I believe that this Management team faces the future with confidence and enthusiasm.

In conclusion, I wish to thank my entire staff, the parents and our girls for their commitment to Herschel. I am also indebted to Mrs van Zyl and our Herschel Council for their support and encouragement. In the words of our school song, 'we are united, we care for one another ... together we make a light, a fire burning bright.' I trust we will continue to grow from strength to strength into the future.

AD DEI GLORIAM
Mrs B. Tallard
Head of Preparatory



FAREWELL TO OUR LEAVERS

This year we said goodbye to four teachers who have contributed so much to the Preparatory School over many years.

They will be remembered with great affection and gratitude by their colleagues and the pupils.

Their contributions have been invaluable and we shall always have fond memories of them.

ADIEU TO MRS ANNETTE WOOLLEY

It is with a blend of sadness at her leaving, and happiness for her promotion, that we bid farewell to Mrs Woolley, as she leaves Herschel Preparatory to assume the position of Headmistress of St Cyran's Junior School.

Mrs Woolley has been at Herschel since her appointment in January 1992 as a remedial teacher. Here she gained the love and respect of all those with whom she worked, supporting and assisting young girls to achieve their potential on the academic front.

Over the years, her role has been a diverse one, initially in the remedial department, where she initiated the Spelling Programme for Grade Four and developed the standardised testing for Grade R to Four. She has a special quality of knowing many little girls in an individual way and being able to relate to them in a meaningful way.

She has been involved, also, in teaching English and Human and Social Studies with much passion to the Grade Sevens. Her extension of her pupils' vocabulary is legendary, and some families attribute their dictionary skills to their daughters' enhanced language usage. Acquiring a certificate for full marks for spelling in Grade Seven has become a sought-after achievement. Her love of poetry and the ability to inspire her pupils to write creatively are also noteworthy.

In her role as drama teacher to various grades, she has achieved much success, kindling a confidence in a variety of topics. Many of you will remember the likes of "Cinders", where Mrs Tyson and Mrs Woolley became renowned as "Bel'le" and "Elle", the two ugly sisters.

She has also played a vital role in all the extra-curricular services and music and drama evenings, as well as the Junior Preparatory productions of 1995 and 1996. She will be remembered for her "joie de vivre" and her enthusiasm for the dramatic, seen very convincingly in "A Tale with a Twist" done this year with Mrs Dorothy Raine and the Grade Sixes and Sevens - an exciting innovation involving all the girls in those grades.

From 1998, Mrs Woolley took over as Senior Teacher of Herschel Preparatory, which led to her becoming the Deputy Head of the Preparatory School. For the latter part of 2000 she was Acting Head of Preparatory during a difficult time - a task she undertook most ably, with compassion and humour.

We bid Mrs Woolley "adieu", wishing her every happiness and fulfilment in her new role.

Mrs B. Tallard



Mrs Helen Ellison
Technology Teacher
17 years



Mrs Jenny Longworth
Specialist Remedial Teacher
2 years



Miss Paula Mellon
Grade 6 and Grade 4 Teacher
4 years



MUSIC DEPARTMENT

This has been a highly successful year for the music department. The number of girls learning an instrument escalated from one hundred and fifty to just over two hundred. We now have two full time and nine part time teachers who offer a variety of instruments to be played, namely, piano, recorder, violin, clarinet, flute, brass and guitar. African music is also taught to the girls.

In the Cape Town Eisteddfod, we entered fourteen girls for piano, recorder and clarinet. We are very proud of the following girls who obtained Diplomas. Beth Buchanan, Alex Swanepoel and Ashleigh Williams (2) in the piano section and Jamie Bok and Kathryn Wishart for recorder. Sixteen girls were involved in the Afrikaans Eisteddfod and nine of these girls obtained Honours. We were pleased with the results. We would like to congratulate Jamie Bok for being awarded the silver medal in the recorder section for her age group.

In May, eight girls played the piano and the violin in the Royal Schools Examinations. Laura Evans, Tanya and Vesna Vasiijevic (violin) and Georgina Kovany (piano) are to be congratulated on obtaining Distinctions. Twenty-one girls entered the September examination playing piano, violin, recorder and flute and we are eagerly awaiting their results. The Royal Schools Theory examination was written in October by fifteen girls. In June, Leigh de Beyer (Grade One) and Lauren Welmar (Grade Two) wrote the theory examination and we are very proud of Lauren, who obtained full marks!

Twenty-three girls played piano, recorder and clarinet in the Trinity College practical examination in October. It is wonderful to see so many girls involved in all these Eisteddfods and examinations and I commend them for their dedication and hard work.

The music workshops are still held at the end of each of the first three terms and it is interesting for parents and teachers, as well as pupils, to note the progress that has taken place during the course of the year.

Cathorne Sander is to be congratulated on being awarded one of the Herschel Senior School Minor Music Scholarships. We wish her all the best at the Senior School.

It is most satisfying to see the large number of girls involved in music at the Preparatory School. The large choir, orchestra, recorder ensemble and the carinet trio are all flourishing. Our girls are making music together and are becoming aware that music can be fun! It is rewarding to see this happening as they progress towards obtaining a solid foundation for the Senior School.

Finally, I would like to thank the music staff for their enthusiasm, their dedication and loyalty. Our successes over the past year are equal to their support and love of music.

Mrs A. Tyson



AFRICAN MUSIC GROUP

Henry Jeane continues to meet regularly with a group of young girls. His patience and enthusiasm is remarkable!

They meet in one of the lunch-breaks learning to play the amadinda, marmbas and drums. This is always a very noisy, lively group of performers.

Favourite pieces include "In the Jungle" and the "Click Song". We are hoping some of them will perform in the School Play in Term Four.

Ms J. Ward

RECORDER ENSEMBLE

The Recorder Ensemble meets once a week before school, early in the morning. This enthusiastic group has grown from about nine to thirteen members during the year. At present, instruments include several descant recorders, three treble recorders and occasionally one tenor recorder.

We began the year by playing a variety of easy duets including: "Ode to Joy" - Beethoven and "Soldier's March" - Schumann. The ensemble also accompanied songs and hymns during assemblies. Later on the group worked on more challenging three-part arrangements, including "Puppet on a String".

The Ensemble successfully performed three pieces from Christopher Norton's "Microjazz for Recorder" for the Cultural Evening in Term Three. These appealing pieces were enjoyed by all. Two guest guitarists joined us for these arrangements.

Ms J. Ward

CLARINET TRIO

With three young, talented carinet players in the school, we decided to form a trio. The musicians are Catherine Sander, Sarah Waterfield and Beth Buchanan.

They have met fairly regularly during one of their lunch-breaks to rehearse. In Term Two the Trio successfully performed "Yellow Bird" in the Cape Town Eisteddfod, earning Honours. For the "Cultural Evening" in September, the Trio performed the "Can Can", a lively, well-received arrangement. This was their most challenging piece, with the top part in the higher register of the instrument.

Next year we will be looking for a new member, as Catherine moves on to the Senior School. We wish her a happy clarinet future!

Ms J. Ward



CHOIR

This has been a most exciting and enjoyable year for the choir. The Senior and Junior choirs joined to form one large group, consisting of eighty girls.

Our first performance as a large choir was in June, when we sang in the Mary Jagger Hall along with the Senior School Choir. We also sang at the launching of the Senior School Choir's CD at Bishops. This took place in October and was a great success.

The choir's most challenging performance was the choir competition at Sans Souci School. This was an enriching experience and we had stiff competition from six other schools. It was a great honour to be placed third and to win R250 for our school.



SENIOR CHOIR

- Back Row: C. Smit, J. Suter, A. Isaacs, I. van der Hook, P. Almon, C. Weaver, C. Sandell, G. Macready, S. Key, O. Ranson, G. Train
- Fourth Row: Ms M. Barlow, T. Vasilavio, S. Shonfeld, M. de Nabrega, K. McClarty, A. Robins, K. Moore, D. Walling, J. Waker, Mrs A. Tyson
- Third Row: P. Sprat, S. Fuchs, M. Baillie, S. Corder, S. Armstrong, S. Dixon, E. Kuiper, C. Hold, L. Polgater, S. Campbell, Ms T. Engel
- Second Row: A. Bourne, K. Desmarais, N-J. Cook, N. Flanagan, A. Owens, M. van Ryneveld, K. Massop, A. Black, K. Bossenger
- Front Row: A. Round, N. Bell, A. Coutas, I. McKenzie, I. Georg, L. Weimar, S. Ellis-Brown, T. Dutton-Muira, S. Waterfield, A. Bolan, A. Waterson



JUNIOR CHOIR

- Back Row: Ms M. Barlow, B. Strydom, N. Zimmerman, O. van As, J. Henderson, G. Kevany, N. Newman, R. Carlem, S. Vuurmeulen, L. Grobbelaar, K. Binaling, Mrs A. Tyson
- Third Row: D. Hau, S. Gorkler, C. Olsen, K. Goddard, I. Strydom, A. Housden, J. Deacon, C. Wishart, D. Gage, S. Shyvens, Ms T. Engel
- Second Row: J. Pearce, J. Sandel, A. Swanepoel, K. Falconer, G. Huxter, B. Buchanan, K. Thompson, A. Brouwer, A. Doyle, K. Bryant, C. Wood, F. McLean
- Front Row: A. Commins, C. Collins, J. Foster, J. Box, E. Jarvis, S. Kumar, T. Hodgson, Z. McLaughlin, N. Darr, A. Williams

In September, we had an evening of music and drama and this concert enabled the choir and different sections of the music department to show off their talents along with the two winning plays from Grade Six and Seven.

The Carol Service is always a happy occasion and the girls enjoy singing the carols accompanied by the orchestra. The choir will be singing two carols and hopefully we will end the year on a high note!

This has been a very successful year and we have been privileged to have Ms Barlow as our choir mistress. A special thanks to Ms Engel, our accompanist and to Mrs Tyson, for all her support and enthusiasm.

**Alison Bourne
and Carin Weaver**
Grade 7





RECORDER ENSEMBLE

Back Row: L. de Boyer, J. Bok, B. Buchanan
 Second Row: S. Gordon, J. Sandell, S. Waterfield, K. Bryant
 Front Row: C. Sandell, B. Gage, M. J. Ward, Z. Robinson, C. Wishart



ORCHESTRA

Back Row: K. Duggling, I. Vasiljevic, C. Sandell, E. Chippendale, L. van der Lijp, K. McClarty
 Third Row: Ms. J. Ward, I. Burton-Moore, A. Coulbas, K. Dreyer, C. Wishart, L. Grobbelaar, S. Lambrechts, S. Gordon, D. van As, S. Stevens, Mrs. H. van der Merwe
 Second Row: B. Buchanan, K. Poth, J. Sandell, S. Waterfield, T. McOwen, V. Vasiljevic, G. Kwany, K. Falconer, S. Chippendale, A. van Zyl
 Front Row: J. Bok, L. Weirum, H. Gage, K. Thompson, S. Lambrechts, G. Huxter, S. Patel, A. Williams, J. Foster

ORCHESTRA

Leader:

Catherino Sandell (recorder)

This has been a busy and productive year for the Orchestra. Numbers have grown to about thirty, including recorders, flutes, clarinets, violins, one cello and sometimes guitars.

During Term One, we prepared to accompany the singing at our Founder's Day and Easter Service. During the next two terms, the Orchestra worked on various orchestral arrangements, culminating in a successful performance of three pieces at the "Cultural Evening" in September. These pieces were "Yellow Bird", "Scarborough Fair" and the all time favourite, "When the Saints Go Marching In".

In Term Four we shall, once again, be preparing to accompany the singing at our annual Carol Service. This is always an exciting, meaningful occasion.

Being a member of an orchestra requires long term commitment and dedication. Rehearsals are always before school on a Friday morning! We thank both pupils and parents for their efforts to get up earlier on these, often cold and dark, mornings!

Mrs H. van der Merwe
 and Ms J. Ward



The Scripture Union year started with a chilly splash as we shared breakfast at the pool and the brave (or foolish) enjoyed an early morning dip before school.

Grade Four and Five

The regular Wednesday meetings are charged with enthusiasm and there is always a keen sense of competition as the two teams gain points for attending, knowing verses, winning games and answering questions about the lessons.

This year we have learnt valuable lessons from the life of David and many other Bible characters. We also looked at all the "I am" claims which Jesus made.

The girls love the "Secret Friend" week each term, during which they secretly spoil someone else in the Scripture Union group.



JUNIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

- Back Row: J. Delson, J. Henderson, S. Gordon, O. Train, C. Kieraber, D. Hau, S. Vermeulen, T. Elling, C. Allen
 Fourth Row: Ms W. Boy, K. Dreyer, S. Stevens, N. Newman, O. van As, C. Olsen, B. Gage, A. Housdon, Z. Korzeni, G. Kavany, Mrs P. Hanekom
 Third Row: B. Strydom, L. Grubbelaar, I. Strydom, A. Paterson, D. Hau, M. I. Wabool, J. Sancell, A. Doyle, K. Faconer, A. Brauwer, L. de Reyer, N. Zimmernan
 Second Row: C. Dube, K. Bupalina, G. Huxter, L. Bruze, K. Petit, F. McLean, K. Thompson, L. Gordon, J. Renner
 Front Row: S. Lan, I. Steyn, / McLaughlan, S. Dunbar, A. Williams, A. Commins, J. Bok, B. Buchanan

SCRIPTURE UNION

Grade Six and Seven

Weekly attendance at the Senior Scripture Union meeting has grown. Our meetings are filled with fun – we enjoy games, singing and learning more from the Bible. We have enjoyed interesting competitions and our friendships have grown really strong. We were sad to bid farewell to Ms Paula Mallon, but have been delighted to welcome Ms Liz Weester to our group.

The girls visited the Maitland Cottage Home where they entertained the children with singing and made each patient feel special by handing out small gifts. Despite our meetings being short, we have all grown spiritually and are learning more about what it means to be a Christian.

Many Grade Four to Seven girls love to attend Scripture Union camps throughout the year. These camps provide a wonderful opportunity to meet Christians from other schools.
Ms W. Boy and Mrs D. Raine



SENIOR SCRIPTURE UNION GROUP

- Back Row: P. Almon, O. Jolyan, C. Smir, G. Train, I. Louw, R. Williams
 Third Row: Mrs D. Hancock, A. Robins, M. de Nabrega, K. Moore, I. McGregor, C. Macroskey, T. van der Hoek, S. Shonfield, T. Vesiljevic, Mrs E. Webster
 Second Row: M. van Ryneveld, N-J. Cook, S. Dixon, M. Kühn, K. Bossenger, L. Putgieter, C. Dein, A. Houmo, N. Guillot, N. Flanagan, A. Meyer
 Front Row: S. Chappendale, L. Mackenzie, A. Coutas, A. Dollon, K. Deemaraie, A. Pollock, C. D'Arcy, A. Lane, S. Ellis-Brown



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Back Row: J. Suter, A. Isaacs, I. Vasiljevic, J. Watling, A. Robbins, E. Chappendale
 Front Row: C. Weaver, K. Desmarais, Mrs. A. Champion, K. McCarthy, E. Ackema

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Due to numerous other activities, the General Knowledge group has been small this year, but what it has lacked in size, it has more than made up for in enthusiasm and talent!

The Herschel team gained 88% in the first two rounds of the Inter-schools' Competition, which involves forty-two Cape Town schools, and they have reached the final round where they will compete against four other finalists. This is the fourth year in succession that Herschel has been a finalist and we are hoping that we will win the trophy this year.

Mrs A. Champion







Grade 7 Student Council members with their "babies" at the Student Council workshop.

Student Council members Emma, Tiffanie and Genevieve making hot drinks to sell to the pupils in order to raise funds.



Eugene Pearce with Ben, a golden retriever, from the S.A. Guide Dogs' Association meeting members of the Student Council.



Supporting SARDA (S.A. Riding for the Disabled) by collecting prizes for their Fair.



Prizewinners of the colouring-in competition held in order to raise funds for the S.A. Guide Dogs' Association.



Doggy Day look-alike competition prizewinners.



STUDENT COUNCIL

We started this year on a confident note. Girls who were prepared to commit time and energy to improving our school wrote speeches and presented them to the Grade Sevens, Mrs Taljard, Mrs Woolley and Mrs Pullen. Then their peers and Student Council staff representatives voted ten girls onto the council.

A workshop was held for the Grade Seven Student Council Members, which included listening skills, leadership skills and learning to be a responsible person. We all had fun performing skits, earning how to improvise difficult situations and looking after our 'babies' (being small pansies).

The Student Council have had many successful fundraisers. Hot chocolate and soups were sold every Monday of the winter season. Collections for charities were held throughout the year and drawing competitions were approached enthusiastically. One of our greatest achievements was the response we got from the 'Doggy Day' competition, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the girls. The pupils were encouraged to dress-up as a dog look-a-like and at the same time support the S.A. Guide Dogs' Association. The two Grade Six representatives were the judges and a great deal of fun was had by all.

This year has gone quickly and we have seen the true meaning of 'time flies when you're having fun!' We would like to extend our thanks to the many girls and parents who have contributed to the success of the year.

**Carli Weaver,
Danielle Watling
and Kate Desmarais**
Grade 7



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row:
Second Row:
Front Row:

K. Moore, E. Ackerman, G. Train, A. Bourne, L.A. Seiderer,
K. Desmarais, S. Dixon, J. Woker, L. Haupt, D. Watling, N. Flanagan,
J. Dok, Mrs L. Pullen, C. Weaver, Mrs B. Taljard, E. Chippendale,
Mrs A. Woolley, A. Commons

GERMAN LESSONS WITH MRS FLEGG

Practice sessions in speaking German, include reading, learning and using new words, and pronunciation exercises.

The programme also includes learning short poems and songs by heart and some written exercises. We also play some language games. Marietheres (right) is pictured here with Mrs Flegg.



FRENCH LESSONS WITH DR BROMMERT

Dr Heverley Brommert (left), French Tutor at Herschel Preparatory, is pictured here with a Grade 7 pupil, Grace Flanders, working in the Library.

Dr Brommert gives private French lessons to pupils with one-to-one tuition. She also conducts a conversation class for Grade 4 beginners (extra-murally) in the afternoon.





COMPUTER DEPARTMENT

Once again 2001 has been a busy year for the computer department. The demand for computers continues to increase, as the pupils become more and more literate in Information Technology.

There is a continual request, by the class teachers, for more computers to be located in the classrooms.

Now developments in 2001 include the Grade Six Projects Room with seven computers. Other classes also use this satellite computer room. Printing is now more efficient due to the installation of two new laser printers in the classroom blocks that are away from the main building. Inspiration is a wonderful new mind mapping programme that we use with all the age groups. Kidspiration is the junior version that has been adapted for use by the Grades One, Two and Three.

Every year the children become more skilled at a younger age. Several Projects showcase these computer skills. The Grade Seven Maths project had the girls acting as tour companies preparing an itinerary for a group of English tourists, with costs, and a brochure, for a two-day visit to Cape Town. This required researching websites on the internet, and using desktop publishing skills as well as advanced MS Word skills to produce the final brochures.

The Grade Sixes gave Power Point presentations on "Hivers of Africa". The girls had to use the internet and books to find information on the rivers and then prepared their own Power Point presentations, which they then presented to their fellow pupils.

The Grade Fives make web pages about themselves using MS Front Page. These are linked to the intranet.

During their year, the Grade Fours concentrate on using MS Word and Publisher, learning an extensive range of computer skills.

The Grade Threes learn MS Word skills and have used the intranet and internet.

The Grade Twos have made their own movies using a program called the Ultimate Writing Centre and the Grade Ones create small storybooks using Story Book Weaver.

The Herschel Preparatory News section of the web page is updated weekly with sports news and cultural events. Please go to the Preparatory section of the news at www.herschelwcaps.school.za to view this information.

Mrs M. Soole

Victoria & Alfred Waterfront



Victoria and Alfred Waterfront

The hugely successful Victoria & Alfred Waterfront complex has been developed around older wharves of the scenic Cape Town harbour. It is one of the most popular places to dine and stroll, day and night, and has the charm of a working harbour with seagulls and fur seals waiting for scraps from fishing boats, and tugs tied next to luxury yachts.

Spier

Spier, is in the wine lands close to Cape Town and was established in 1879. The famous gables represent the vision and style of those who created this magnificent estate, South Africa's top wine lands Destination.



Sarah Golding

Computerised Maths project
done by Sarah Golding,
Grade 7



Aimee Morris and Alexandra Dare in Grade 4
at work in the Computer Room.

LIBRARY

All through the day pupils visit our library – which we like to call 'The Heart of the School.'

Girls visit the library to take books out on 'loan', to check their e-mail, to do research using all the various media which we offer, including CD ROMS and the internet, but often just to sit and quietly read a book.

Grade Seven girls are invited to become Library Monitors and assist with the re-shelving of books and to use our library computer programme Pandora to scan books being taken out on loan. We are always most grateful to these girls for the time they so willingly give us.

We like to think that our Media Centre is a place of fun and learning ... always busy (and sometimes *not too quiet*) but a well-loved area of the Preparatory School.

**Mrs L. Pullen
and Mrs J. Goldschmidt**



LIBRARY MONITORS

Back Row: A. Bourne, E. Ackerman, O. Jeyan, G. Tran, C. Weaver
Second Row: C. O'Arcy, M. de Nobrega, I. Vasilev, D. Walling, K. Moore, A. Poole
Front Row: I. Chippendale, K. Desmarais, Mrs L. Pullen, C. Sandell, T. Whitaker



Grade 8 pupils making the most of their Media lesson to carry out research in the library.

Grade 7s using the facilities to assist them with their project.



I AM AN
ECO KID
2001



Every Thursday the Eco Kids meet in the Preparatory Library at tea time. Our group is made up of girls from Grade Three to Seven together with Mrs Pullen and Ms Ward.

We talk about ways in which we can help the environment in our area. This year we have focused on supporting the SPCA and have chosen to collect money towards a Mobile Vehicle Unit which can reach many more animals in distress.

In the second term we held a cake sale and raised a substantial amount of money towards our target, which is R2001.

In the third term we supported Daisy and the Cart Horse Protection Association on "Daisy Day", by encouraging the pupils to buy a daisy to wear. Megan White from the CHPA came to talk to us and presented a slide show to let us see what wonderful work the CHPA does for cart horses and for the community.

Each "Eco Kid" made an effort to place a collection tin in the classrooms in which pupils could place their small change. This has been a great success and added to our total.

Thank you for all the support!

Genevieve Train
Eco Kids Leader
Grade 7

Mrs Ward and Mrs Pullen would like to thank the Eco Kids for their loyal support and enthusiasm towards helping and protecting the environment.



ECO KIDS

Back Row: Ms J. Ward, N. Mason, K. Fakoner, T. Strydom, M-L. Walbol, K. Dreyer, A. Bolton, J. Sandeli, A. Doye, A. Brouwer, Mrs L. Pullen
Second Row: L. Dassen, Z. McLaughlin, K. Pellil, T. Bailey, K. Thompson, G. Huxter, A. Williams, A. Commins, I. Steyn, S. Fish, L. Mackenzie
Front Row: L. George, L. Tirney, C. Sancell, L. de Beyer, G. Train (Eco Leader), S. Durour, J. Bok

Emma Ackerman, Genevieve Train, Megan White (from Cart Horse Protection Association), Jenna Woker and Lesley-Anne Seiderer share a happy moment when handing over the riding tack and money collected on behalf of the Eco Kids.



Eco Kids in Ardenne Gardens on a litter clean-up.



TECHNOLOGY

This year all pupils from Grade Three to Grade Seven have attended lessons in our wonderfully equipped Technology Centre. The girls have successfully tackled some incredible projects! Each project involves the investigation of a problem, the development of a solution through design, the making of the design and then a detailed evaluation of the product that they have made.

Some of the subject content that has been covered during 2001 is: hydraulics, construction using triangulation, textiles, elasticity and electric circuits.

In August the Grade Fours visited the MTN Science Centre for a Technology workshop which they thoroughly enjoyed. They made an elastic-powered chassis as a resource task. The project was completed in the class where the girls designed and made a cardboard vehicle to fit the chassis.

The girls are skilled in working with the tools and equipment available in the class and are very resourceful and creative when required to solve problems.

They enjoy their weekly visit to the Technology Centre and love the challenges that are presented to them.

Mrs M. Steunenberg



UNDER CONSTRUCTION



CERAMICS

Girls of all ages, and their parents, continue to enjoy Ceramics as an extra mural activity. The Pre-Preparatory pottery girls created a giant shoe, complete with lots and lots of little children, which can now be seen on the steps outside the Pre-Preparatory classrooms.

At the end of the third term the work of the Matric Ceramic class formed part of the end of year Matric Art Exhibition. The adult group completed a very impressive series of burnished and pit-fired hand soiled pots built in the African idiom. It has been another very creative and successful year for the Ceramics studio.

Mrs W. Coleman



A work of art...



HOUSE REPORTS

MERRIMAN

Merriman has had a great year! We have done exceptionally well in everything. Everyone worked really hard for the inter-house Swimming Gala and it all paid off. We came second and won the spirit cup, which is a great honour.

Some of the Grade Sixes participated in a short dance that we made up. Our theme song was a great success too; all the girls approved of it and had a lot of fun singing it.

In the second term, we came second in the Inter-house Netball, losing to Rolt. At the end of the term we won the cup for gaining the most house points through the whole term.

Merriman girls are willing to work together as a house and give everything they have got. We are very proud of the girls for giving up their time to practise and make up new war cries. We hope Merriman will remain an exciting house and that the girls will always be so wonderful.

Well done everyone!
Carin Weaver
and **Mischa de Nobrega**
Grade 7



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row: M. de Nobrega, K. Moore, D. Watling, L.A. Seiderer
Front Row: O. Raddon, Mrs R. Scott, Ms L. Cowie, Mrs M. Donohue, K. Weaver

JAGGER

This year started off on an exciting note with the Inter-house Swimming Gala. All the girls tried very hard and swam like frogs, which was our theme! We showed lots of spirit and were very proud of our U13 medley relay team who broke a record.

Our girls played in the Inter-house Tennis Tournament in which we did very well by coming first.

In the second term a few of our girls played in the Inter-house Netball Tournament and, though we came third, the girls had great spirit and it was enjoyed by all.

The Inter-house Hockey was played in the third term. The scores were extremely close, one point difference between each house, with Rolt coming first, Jagger second and Merriman third. Well done to all the girls who played and we appreciated the enthusiastic support of the team.

We have enjoyed this challenging experience and we wish the future house captains lots of luck.

Keryn Moore
and **Danielle Watling**
Grade 7

ROLT

2001 has been a successful and enjoyable year for Rolt. We started off by buzzing our way into the Inter-house Gala, with our new bee costumes and a whole bunch of new songs, and loads of spirit. After all the time and effort put into the gala, victory was ours!

We came a very close second in tennis to Jagger, although Rolt played extremely well and tried their best. However, we did manage to take first place in both hockey and netball and were very thrilled.

We would like to thank Mrs Joyce for always helping out, which we really appreciate, and to Mrs Raine for participating in the gala.

We have really enjoyed being house captains. Good luck to the future house captains and may Rolt's enthusiasm and spirit continue!

Keep on being the best!
Olivia Raddon
and **Lesley-Anne Seiderer**
Grade 7





WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: A. Bourne (Hockey), O. Jular (Swimming), S. Stubbs (Gymnastics), R. Williams (Swimming), J. Woker (Netball)
 Front Row: L. Evans (Swimming), K. Falconer (Ice Skating), Mrs. Cowie (WP U16A Hockey Coach), A. Kuliannis (Tumbling), C. D'Arcy (Swimming)



TENNIS

Back Row: A. Bourne, L. Kuber, J. Collins
 Front Row: A. Cummins, J. Woker (Captain), Mrs. M. Bonellie, C. J. Raddon (Vice-Captain), S. Gilding

TENNIS

Tennis this term has been thoroughly enjoyed by all the players. The year started with a Round Robin Tournament on the first Saturday of the first term. This was well attended and everyone fought hard to try and secure a good position on the tennis ladder. Eight teams were entered in the 'cague and our tennis went from strength to strength in the lower teams.

The Inter-schools' Tennis Tournament this year was very competitive and extremely exciting. Well done to the under 12 team, Sarah Godding and Ashleigh Cummins, who made Herschel very proud and finished fourth in their section. In the open section, Jenna Woker and Olivia Raddon represented Herschel and came second after a nail-biting final. Thank you to all the supporters including our teachers and Mrs. Lillard.

Both players and spectators enjoyed the Inter-house Tennis Tournament. After a wonderful afternoon of "Wimbledon" tennis, Merriman was placed third, Rolt second and Jagger first. We have had an exceptional group of Grade Seven tennis players and hope they will continue to play tennis next year.

We would like to thank Mrs. Bonellie for her tireless efforts on our behalf and for making our practices such fun. Many thanks to Mrs. Cowie for the time that she gave to our social tennis group.

We have had a fantastic season, and hope that next season will be as much fun as this one has been.

Jenna Woker Captain
 Olivia Raddon Vice-Captain
 Grade 7



HOCKEY

This hockey season has been a most successful one. All of the teams have done extremely well throughout the year.

Three of our U13A girls were chosen for the Wynberg Zonal Team: Alison Bourne, Ashley Pollock and Juliette Collins. Their team did very well in the zonal tournament, winning first place. Alison Bourne was chosen for the Western Province C team. Well done!

There have been many exciting events this season. The U13A team played in a tournament at the Norwich Oval and came first. Later on in the season they played in another tournament against a touring side from Knysna, Springfield and Rustenburg. They also did very well in that tournament, winning all of their matches.

The U13A and U12A teams were given two chances of playing on the Bishops Astroturf against Micklefield. This was very exciting as they had never played on Astroturf before and they gained lots of experience.

This year, for the first time, the U10 and U11A teams played in the Inter-schools' Tournament. They did very well in being placed fourth and fifth respectively. The U12A team came seventh and the U13A team came first. Well done to all the teams. It was a wonderful experience!

The mums' and daughters' hockey match was a great success once again. There was a huge response to this event. Many mothers came forward with lots of enthusiasm to play with their daughters. This was followed by an end of season hockey party which was enjoyed by all.

In the last event of the season the U13A team played a touring side called Up-lands. They played very well and enjoyed the tournament.

There are many people whom we need to thank for making this hockey season as special as it has been. Thank you to Dee Prigeon for all the hard work that she put into coaching the U13 teams.

Thank you to all of the other coaches,



U13A HOCKEY

Back Row: J. Collins, C. Sandel, O. Raeson, J. Woker, S. Shonfield, A. Pollack
Front Row: C. Julian, K. Moore (Vice-Captain), Ms D. Prigeon (Coach), A. Bourne (Captain), S. Gidding



U12A HOCKEY

Back Row: C. Reid, N-J. Cox, S. Corder, S. Dixon, L. Kuiper
Front Row: A. Bolton, N. Flanagan, N. Austin, N. van Ryneveld, L. Thuybaart

Shirley van der Hock and Michelle Hayell (U12), Tamsyn Lyndsay (U11) and Angela Bonara (U10) for coaching the other age groups.

A special thanks to Ms Cowie for all her

organisation and hard work. It is always appreciated by everyone.

Alison Bourne Captain
Keryn Moore Vice-Captain
Grade 7



U11A HOCKEY

Back Row: S. Vermeulen, F. McLean, B. Strydom
 Front Row: S. Stevens, G. Huxter, A. Commins, K. Thompson, V. Vasiljevic
 Absent: V. Johnson, N. Woker



U10 HOCKEY

Back Row: A. Brouwer, K. Goddard, Ms L. Cowie, K. Wishart, L. de Beyer
 Second Row: S. Patel, A. Doyle, K. Dreyer, S. Esack, J. Delson, A. Cronje
 Front Row: D. Manjoo, N. Dare, C. Collins, A. Gauri, D. Viotti, S. Fish, T. Hodgson



NETBALL

Our netball season has been disappointing, in that most of our matches for the third term were cancelled due to the rain.

Our social netball has been well attended and we thank Lisa Kropman for coaching the girls.

Herschel played their league matches in the Wynberg Zone against the following schools: Grove, Greenfield, Groote Schuur, Micklefield, Oakhurst, Roodam, Rustenburg, Simon van der Stel, St Josephs, Springfield Convent and Wynberg Girls' School. The U13A team did particularly well by winning their league. They were invited to participate in the Western Province Primary Schools' Netball Tournament, but unfortunately, no details were received for this event.

Congratulations to Jenna Woker, who was selected for the U13B Western Province Team. The Inter-provincial Tournament was held in Gauleig. The U13B team came seventh out of twenty one teams.

The Inter-house matches were played with great spirit at the end of the second term. Rolt were the winners followed by Jagger and then Merriman.

Our U10 and U11A teams played in the PGSGU Inter-schools' Tournament. Although our teams did not come first, they had fun and enjoyed the competition.

Unfortunately the U12 and U13 PGSGU Inter-schools' Tournament was cancelled (due to rain). It had been postponed twice and finally after the third attempt matches were abandoned.



NETBALL

Our Grade Threes played in a Mini Netball tournament organised by Grove Primary. They played against six other schools on a bitterly cold afternoon and gained a lot of experience and actually enjoyed themselves.

To end the season we had a mums/daughters afternoon of netball. We could not believe the weather. Twenty minutes prior to playing, the rain came down. Luckily we were able to play in-between the gaps in the rain. As we finished playing the rain came back! Thank you to all the mums who made the afternoon so special.

A special thanks to Mrs Bonellie who has organised everything and has had to reschedule all the netball matches due to the weather. Luckily the senior school allowed the U13A team to play all of their matches in the sports centre. Our thanks to Silvia Komoni, Julie Manoy, Nadia Weits and Margot Steunenberg for coaching the respective age groups.

Good Luck to all the new netball captains for 2002 and all the netball players.

Juliette Collins Captain
Sarah Shonfield Vice-Captain
Grade 7



U13A INTER-SCHOOLS' NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Wukot, K. Moore, N. Albrecht
Front Row: C. Robinson, S. Shonfield (Vice-Captain), Mrs M. Bonellie, J. Collins (Captain), T. Vasiljovic
Absent: Ms N. Weits (Coach)



U12A INTER-SCHOOLS' NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: M. van Ryneveld, M. Kinn, R. Williams, L. Potgieter, N-J. Crook
Front Row: N. Flanagan, S. Lucha, Mrs M. Steunenberg (Coach), C. Smit, L. Kuiper





U11A INTER-SCHOOLS' NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: S. Vermeulen, M. Prince, L. McLean
 Front Row: V. Vasiljevic, K. Thompson, Mrs M. Banellic (Coach), Z. Komari
 K. Falconer

SWIMMING

The swimming season at Herschel Preparatory has been very successful. We competed in many friendly galas winning both the individual and the relay galas. The highlight of the year was winning the Inter-schools' Gala held at Wynberg Boys' High School.

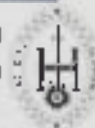
Early morning training helped us to be well prepared and all our swimmers swam exceptionally well. We were very proud of our swimmers who won the Votrix Ludorum in the U6, U9, U11 and U12 age groups. Our U12 team broke two records (freestyle and medley) as did Robyn Williams who broke the U12 freestyle record. Well done to all swimmers for their hard work and dedication. Our thanks to Gillian D'Arcy and Ms Cowie who trained us so well.

Our Inter-house Gala was lots of fun with the houses all cheering their teams on. Red were the winners on the day. The competition for the Spirit Cup was very tough this year and eventually Merriam out-sang everyone else.



U10A INTER-SCHOOLS' NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: J. Vaughan, L. Quill, C. Allen, K. Wishart
 Front Row: C. Collins, A. Doyle, T. Rautenbach, K. Goddard, B. Victi
 Holding Ball: L. Manning
 Aosen] N's P. Malon, N's J. Manuy (Coaches)



SWIMMING

We were very proud of Caoife D'Arcy, Ondine Julyan, Robyn Williams and Laura Evans who were selected for the Western Province Swimming Team. Robyn and Laura were also selected to swim at the South African Prestige Age Group Gala. Ondine Julyan was also selected as a member of the Western Province Stillwater Lifesaving Team and was selected to compete in the Arara Games which were held in Darwin, Australia. Congratulations to these girls who did their school proud.

Our B squad team did very well in their gala at St Cyrician's this year and we would like to thank Mrs Scott who trained them. Thank you also to Mrs Haine who took all the social swimming girls on a Thursday. We wish next year's captains a very successful swimming season and we hope they have as much fun as we did.

Sarah Golding **Captain**
Caoife D'Arcy **Vice-Captain**
 Grade 7



SWIMMING

Back Row: N. Gahly, L. Evans, K. McClarty, J. Woker, R. Williams, D. Watling, D. Hau, E. van Heerden
 Third Row: C. Thomson, A. Round, S. Alderman, S. Fuchs, A. Boume, I. McLean, T. Vaughan, K. Goddard, J. Dulsan
 Second Row: G. Harding, S-J. Peame, K. Moore, S. Golding (Captain), Ma L. Cowie (Coach), C. D'Arcy (Vice-Captain), S. Kelly, T. Barber, L. Jacobs
 Front Row: N. Woker, A. Connors, S. Fuchs, C. Watermeyer, A. Dave, A. Watermeyer, S. Stubbs

"... we are taught
 to be there for our friends ..."

SQUASH

This season was enjoyed by all who played squash.

Our practices were attended by a lot of enthusiastic squash players. We were delighted to have many of the junior girls joining us and hopefully they will continue to enjoy playing squash.

Although we were not a very strong team, the matches were thoroughly enjoyed and we all thought it was a great experience playing against other schools.

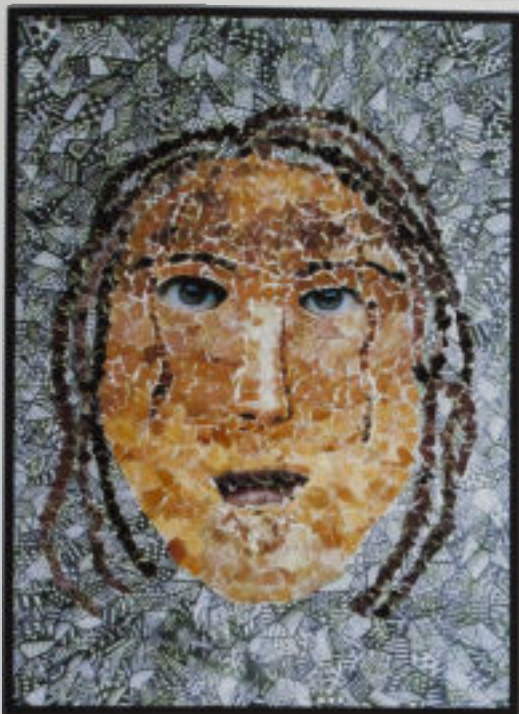
Many thanks to Ms Boy who organised and helped us with our matches and to Theresa Bridgman who coached us and taught us many useful skills throughout the season.

Alex Meyer **Captain**
 Grade 7



SQUASH

Back Row: K. Rawson, S. Gorder, L. Thuybaert
 Front Row: O. Julyan, A. Meyer (Captain), Ms W. Boy, A. Hueger, I. Louw



Lesley-Ann Seinerer - Grade 7



Kate Mossop - Grade 7



Danielle Marzoo - Grade 4



Natalie Mason - Grade 1



Left: Ashleigh Williams
Grade 5

Right: Kate Goddard
Grade 4



CROSS COUNTRY

Herschel has had a very successful season of running. We were placed second in the Inter-schools' Cross Country and were beaten by Springfield by just a few points. It was hosted by Springfield at Wynberg Park and it was an enjoyable run even though a few Herschel girls lost their way!

All races this season have been a huge success. A special thanks to Mrs Scott, Mrs Golding and Roxy for putting in so much effort to make Herschel Cross Country successful. They have contributed to our running so much and it is deeply appreciated. Mrs Scott has always been a role model to us and we know so many people who look up to her. Roxy encourages so many little children to run and with her delightful personality, she boosts their confidence. Mrs Golding has helped throughout this season and has always shown much enthusiasm. She will be deeply missed next year.

Ending this fantastic season was the annual Camp at Villiersdorp. We were accompanied by Bishops, Mcklofield and St Cyprian's on this wonderful tour. We raced against underprivileged children and at the end of every race all the runners got "goody bags". It was a wonderful feeling to know that we were giving these children something to remember us by.

Jenna Woker and Juliette Collins
Grade 7



CROSS COUNTRY

Back Row: K. Goddard, C. D'Anczy, K. Moore, S. Golding, S. Shonfeld, N. Albrecht, V. Vasiljevic, S. Frack
Third Row: O. Julian, R. Williams
Second Row: C. Collins, K. Anders, S. Ellis-Brown, L. de Meyer, L. Kuiper, G. Huxter, K. Thompson, D. Vioti, A. Commins
Front Row: C. Bradley, D. Scott, J. Woker (Captain), Mrs R. Scott, J. Collins (Vice-Captain), C. Haerden, L. Jacobs



DRUM MAJORETTE LEADERS

Back Row: G. Train, I. Richards, O. Nasson, P. Almon, K. Moore, T. Vasiljevic
Second Row: K. McCarty, M. Biebuyck, A. Pollock
Front Row: Mischa Nobrega, J. Woker

DRUM MAJORETTES

This year, the Herschel Drummers were lucky to be able to march at various functions such as: Western Province Fun Night, Bishops Fête, Herschel Sports Day and the Herschel Carnival. Our squad was very well rehearsed and we performed with confidence and looked extremely smart.

The squad would like to extend their appreciation to Mrs Groig and Mrs Tyson for all their hard work and dedication to the drummers. It has been a most suc-

cessful year and the girls have enjoyed being part of this team.

Good luck to the 2002 drummers. We

hope you have as much fun as we did this year.

Jenna Woker and Mischa de Nobrega
Grade 7



EQUESTRIAN

Horse riding is a very special sport as the competitive side is not the most important part. Horsemanship, which means the care of the horse and his possible ailments, is far more important than the sport itself. We have had several of these and reached our goals by passing D- and C- tests. The C- test will take us towards becoming instructors.

We have unfortunately participated in only one Inter-schools' Tournament this year although there have been many other shows. Our team for the Hout Bay Inter-schools' Tournament consisted of Kaylee Stewart (Captain) on Horham Desert Echo, Stacey Wright (Vice-Captain) on Sugar Boy, Tammy Burton-Moore on Henham Magdalen and Dominique Hau on Harlequin's Sparkling Champagne. Dominique's pony was injured and her substitute horse, Rock Steady, suddenly refused to get into the horse-box. This left the team with three people instead of four. Fortunately when we arrived we discovered the presence of a Herschel girl, Tanya Hodgson, who has entered the individual event and so she joined our team. The cross country was the first part of our test at the end of which two of our people were eliminated. Stacey Wright, however, saved the day by coming fourth in the individual event.

We are all very grateful to Mrs Cowling who cheered us on, on such a freezing cold day. Despite everything we had a wonderful time.

**Kaylee Stewart
and Stacey Wright**
Grade 7



EQUESTRIAN

Back Row: T. Burton-Moore, S. Wright (Vice-Captain), T. Hodgson
Front Row: K. Stewart (Captain), Mrs M. Cowling, D. Hau



From left to right: Dominique Hau, Stacey Wright, Kaylee Stewart, Tammy Burton-Moore and Tanya Hodgson





Grade 7

CHT ST
ING

ROSE STREET



Grade 7 means fun but also hard work. REMY KLOOS	Grade 7 means friendship, learning and fun! GENEVIEVE TRAIN	Grade 7 means having fun and being respected as the eldest in the school. LESLEY-ANN SEIDERER
Grade 7 means learning exciting new things! SARAH SHONFELD	Grade 7 means having fun and enjoying the last year at the Prep School. LAUREN RICHARDS	Grade 7 means to work hard and also have fun! JENNA WOKER
Grade 7 means working hard and having fun! KATIE MOSSOP	Grade 7 means fun all year, and getting on and working with each other. CATHERINE SANDELL	Grade 7 means tons of FUN! TIFFAINE BRYANT
Grade 7 means being more involved in the school. MEGAN BIEBUYCK	Grade 7 means hard work, but LOTS of fun! SARAH GOLDING	Grade 7 means the best year ever! EMMA ACKERMAN
Grade 7 means work hard, but in that time enjoy it! JESSICA SUTER	 Mrs Woolley	Grade 7 means that we are the biggest in the Prep School and we have a responsibility but it is not all fun and games – it is also hard work. IMOGEN ARTON
Grade 7 means lots of fun, games and laughter! ANYA LANE		Grade 7 means fun and excitement! SARAH CORDER
Grade 7 means having fun and learning lots! ALEXANDRA ROBINS	Grade 7 means the last year of Prep School, and I shall miss everyone. It's been great! TAMSYN MILLERD	Grade 7 means growing up and learning new things! ELKE HAUPT
Grade 7 means to have fun, exciting lessons and experiences all year! And hard, challenging work! ALLISON BLACK	Grade 7 means being looked up to by younger grades but also very hard work. PETA ALMON	Grade 7 means fun! SAMANTHA KELLY
Grade 7 means fun most of the year and hard work. AMI ROUND	Grade 7 means having fun, friendship through good and bad times, as well as hard work! KATIE BAILIE	Grade 7 means a year full of fun and hard work. I have always looked forward to it! CASEY LOUW



Grade 7 means leaving the Prep School at the end of the year and starting a new high school life. ALISON BOURNE	Grade 7 means a great opportunity for everyone to become ready for High School. REBECCA HOLLETT	Grade 7 means fun, learning, hard times, sad times, but great friendships will be made. KAYLEE STEWART
Grade 7 means growing up and moving on but always remembering the love, joy, and compassion that were shared. ALEXANDRA ISAACS	Grade 7 means that we are now the leaders of the Prep – everything we do counts. STACEY WRIGHT	Grade 7 means working together as one. CAITLIN ROBINSON
Grade 7 means ... great opportunities and a chance to be noticed. ALEX MEYER	Grade 7 means preparing yourself for high school. ONDINE JULYAN	Grade 7 means ... a new start, new responsibilities, new friendships and new horizons. KATE DESMARAIS.
Grade 7 means ... the leaders of our school who need to set an example. CARIN WEAVER	Grade 7 means caring about each other, responsibility, hard work and working together as one. ASHLEY POLLOCK	Grade 7 means leaders. OLIVIA RASSON
Grade 7 means the end of being at the Preparatory School, the end of some of the best years of my life. CAOIFE D'ARCY	 Mrs Champion	Grade 7 means that you are the oldest children in the Preparatory School and you have to be responsible. NATALIE ALBRECHT
Grade 7 means wonderful opportunities, hard work and fun! DANIELLE WATLING		Grade 7 means that you have privileges over the whole school, and you bond more with all of your classmates. MISCHA DE NOBREGA
Grade 7 means that you have great teachers and you can spend time with your friends. LEXI WICHT	Grade 7 means looking at yourself differently. JULIETTE COLLINS	Grade 7 means friends forever, hard work, fun and discovering our talents. EMMA CHIPPENDALE
Grade 7 means hard work, fun, authority and dedication. HOPE LAUTERBACH	Grade 7 means ... having lots of fun and lots of happy memories. KAREN McCLARTY	Grade 7 means companionship and friendships. THEA WHITAKER
Grade 7 means love and friendship. GRACE FLANDERS	Grade 7 means we are the head of the Prep School and role models. KERYN MOORE	Grade 7 means great times, laughter and joy. TANJA VASILJEVIC

GRADE 7 ALPHA





GRADE 7A

Back Row: S. Kelly, K. Daillie, G. Train, T. Bryan, L. Richards, J. Suter
 Third Row: A. Lane, K. Mossop, A. Round, A. Black, L.A. Sedgwick, M. Sibbald
 Second Row: C. Louw, C. Sande, R. Kloos, A. Robins, E. Ackerman, S. Shonfield, S. Cordier
 Front Row: I. Arton, T. Milford, J. Wicker, Mrs A. Woolley, P. Haupt, S. Gulding, F. Amon

GRADE 7 OUTREACH

The Grade Seven Outreach Programme has continued to flourish. Margaret's House, a Chile Welfare project in Lansdowne for homeless boys, has become the chief beneficiary of the funds and the interest shown by the girls is greatly appreciated.



GRADE 7 OUTREACH

Back Row: C. Louw, R. Kloos, G. Robinson, H. Lauterbach, S. Golding
 Front Row: A. Black, Mrs A. Woolley, I. Arton, Mrs A. Champion, A. Pollock

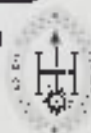


GRADE 7 ALPHA

Back Row: O. Basson, K. Steward, G. Robinson, G. Fanders, E. Chompendale, T. Whitaker
 Third Row: N. Aboch, A. Wicht, K. McClarty, M. de Nubrega, J. Collins, A. Goumo
 Second Row: T. Vasiljovic, C. Weaver, A. Isaacs, O. Juyan, H. Lauterbach, S. Wright, D. Watling
 Front Row: K. Moxie, K. Desmarais, A. Meyer, Mrs A. Champion, R. Houtt, A. Pollock, C. D'Arcy

The girls raise funds through the Easter Fair and the sale of ice creams and frozen yoghurt on Friday mornings. They co-ordinate many of the Outreach activities throughout the school, such as arranging for the annual collection of tins for the Claremont Night Shelter.

They continue to support a variety of organisations and look forward to the annual Glendale concert which is held in the fourth term.
Mrs A. Woolley



GRADE 7 CREATIVE WRITING

THE VIEW FROM MY BEDROOM WINDOW

As I gaze through the glass
panes of my bedroom win-
dow, I squint my eyes to pro-
tect them from the beaming
rays of sun looking down from
the cloudless blue sky.

My eyes fall upon a butterfly
sailing lightly through the air,
amongst the purple lavender
bushes which seem to keep
on growing, unrestrained. If I
strain my eyes slightly over our
bottle green fence, I see
horses romping about their
grassy paddock, whinnying
and neighing contentedly, with
their heads high in the air.

I hear my mother's voice call-
ing softly in the distance. She
calls again and I sink back into
reality. I remember that there
is homework to be done,
baths to be run and supper to
be eaten. I lift myself from the
donut beanbag I had slumped
into after school and remem-
ber the butterfly, but only as a
distant dream.

Kate Desmarais

SPIDER

Spider spinning, going round and
round.
Twined in circles, the thread is woven,
Faster, faster, but then still.
Spider waiting, still, watching, glaring
On the outskirts of its web it sits,
As if it was not there.
Spider darting, from out of nowhere it
comes,
On the slightest movement it springs,
To catch its unsuspecting prey.
Spider munching, as it devours its
prey.
The prey endures a slow and painful
death.
Spider dozing, on its web it drowzes,
Into a cat nap it slips,
It waits again.
Spider caught, it catches its prey in a
web
But now by a human it is caught,
Never to see the light of day again.

Genevieve Train

EAGLE

Eagle in the wild,
Soaring free,
Thinking where to go next,
While its shadow dances off the cliffs.

Eagle watching its prey,
Ready to strike,
Claws extended.
Silently sweeping down low.

Eagle in captivity,
Trapped, saddened by life.
Longing for freedom,
The smell of fresh air in the morning.

Eagle with its young,
Sweet, gentle as a lamb,
Leaving its nest only to find food for its young,
Attacking any animal that threatens them.

Eagle posing for a picture.
Wings stretched wide, soaring to the heavens above,
Tossing its head proudly,
Looking at the admiring onlookers.

Eagle feeling old,
Not as lively as before,
Not as sharp as it used to be,
Knows that its end is drawing near.

Juliette Collins

THE LION

Lions in the wild:
Lying around wherever they can find
shade
Never expecting, always protecting,
A glint of danger in their eyes.
Lions in captivity:
Pacing around in their cage,
Watching everything but doing nothing.
Lions with their young:
The female teaches her cubs to hunt
Proud of every moment:
Lions eating.
They rip at the flesh of their prey
Leaving only the bones for the scaven-
gers.
Lions running:
Their manes flicking in the wind
After a buffalo or a duck,
Lions sleeping:
Under the Acacia tree, the best place for
shade
They lie there like a symphony
Silent and peacefully.

Lauren Richards

EMPATHISING WITH DAVID

My head was throbbing with
pain. I sat down on my card-
board and newspaper bed
staring down at my feet.
Mamsie wiped my bleeding
nose with a face cloth. I felt
terribly ashamed. I brought
this all upon myself, getting
Anna into trouble too! Poor
Anna - always sticking up for
me, convincing Dadda to see
the good in me! When I grow
up, I shall never hit my chil-
dren or make their decisions
for them. I shall let them de-
cide which choices in life they
want to take, otherwise it will
all end up with them not trust-
ing me anymore, which has
happened now with Dadda
and me.

I think I am also spoiling
things for Mamsie. I know she
gets terribly upset when
Dadda gets cross and starts
swearing. I just wish that she
would stick up for herself
more, and not give in to
Dadda all the time! Anna and
I seem to be the only people
in this family who actually get
along. Oupa is almost like a
family member to me too: he
is fun to be with and he always
listens to my complaints even
when he has got something
else on his mind.

I hope that one day, our fam-
ily will become like a family
again and despite the poverty
in which we live, our home will
be filled with happiness and
laughter!

Emma Chippendale



ONS SKOOL

Ons skool se naam is Herschel
en dit is baie pragtig.
En hierdie jaar, tweeduisend en een
word ons skool tagtig.
Ons skool se hoofonderwysers is mev. Taljard
en sy is baie mooi
Sy kom na ons klas om goeie take om te vul.
Ons skool is die beste
en dit het baie sport
Maar as die naweek kom,
is dit vreeslik kort!

Thea Whitaker en Caitlin Robinson

ONS SKOOL

Ek gaan na die beste skool in Kaapstad
en ons werk baie hard.
Herschel is my skool se naam
Dit is 'n skool van wye naam.
Ek hou baie van my onderwyseresse
En ons het baie interessante lesse.
By Herschel is ek altyd goetlik
en niemand is ooit treurig.
Mischa de Nobrega and Olivia Ranson



Genevieve Train

ONS SKOOL

Ons skool is vir meisies
Dit is NIF vir seuns nie!
Eke Dinsdag is saal
Dit is ook vir onthaal.
Ons het baie sportdies
wat ons kan doen
Hokkie, netbal en selfs verspring.
Ons skoene is bruin
En ons sokke is blou
Ons onderwysers is mooi
Vir ons en ook vir jou.
Ons skool is goed
Ons skool is die beste
Dit is by verre die beste in die weste!
Megan Biebuyck en Sarah Golding

ONS SKOOL

Ons skool is baie groot
En ons prinsipaal is goed.
In die klaskamer die kinders werk
Totdat die tyd is vir die onderwyser om te merk
Ons het 'n veld, 'n swembad en 'n groot saal
En 'n Wiskunde is ons goed met mekaar.
Gedurende pouse die kinders speel
In die soneskyn ons is goed.
Ons skoolgronde is baie mooi
En die rose is pienk en rooi.
Wanneer die klok luid is dit tyd vir ons om te gaan
Terwyl die ander kinders speel op die tennisbaan
Jenna Woker en Sarah

ONS SKOOL

Herschel is die naam van ons skool
Van al die skole Herschel is die beste een
En daar is nie een seun
Daar is baie sport
Netbal, Hokkie en ander sport
Afrikaans is ons gunsteling vak
En die onderwysers is regtig bak!
In ons skool is daar sewe grade
En die beste is graad sewe!
Ons het 'n nuwe hoofonderwysers
Sy is mev. Taljard en sy is die beste!
Ons geniet baie ons jaar in graad sewe!
Keryn Moore en Ashley Pollock



March 2001



Grade 6 at Betty's Bay



GRADE 6 ALPHA REMEMBERING MRS HIRSHON

SPECIAL MEMORIES ...



We thought you might appreciate
That we have "made a plan"
You taught us skills we never dreamed
And we'll remember all we can.
We have been with you since 1968 began.
The most in years by far
But the special thing we remember,
Is making the cardboard car
We enjoyed mixing paint
And making lots of mess
Especially in fabric painting,
We must have caused you stress!
**Sarah Dixon, Liosl Potgieter,
Margot Kuhn and Lind Ngokoto**

'Card Day' was something different.
Making cards was really great,
We learnt some really handy skills,
Like scoring and ruling straight.
Thinking back to those straw towers,
Only fifty straws we had!
Challenging if they have been.
Had the breaking down sad!
**Alison Bolton, Sarah Corder, Lily Kuiper
and Leatita Thuyssacht**

Sewing up our penguins,
Made us very proud.
We went about the school,
Boasting out aloud.
The pull toys made us really guess
They had to move up and down.
But they turned out to be a success.
There were aeroplanes, colprins and clown
**Ashleigh Waterson, Lesley Mackenzie,
Shona Campbell, Sarah Ellis Brown and
Stephanie Fuchs**



In our DT lessons we have learned so much
We know which machines are dangerous to touch.

We discovered the art of how to saw wood.
My dad was surprised when he saw I could!
We even learnt how to stick and cut
straight!

Though these were the things that we used
to hate!

We also learnt how to accurately measure.
It's even, at times, almost a pleasure!
**Nicki Austin, Kirstin Hooger, Inez
McGregor and Sarah Chipcoedare**

The last things we made were African
Games

Flags, physical features, and the countries'
names

Circuits were made with bulbs and wires
All put together with tapes and pliers.

The planning, the process and working
together

Have given us skills that make us seem
clever!

**Robyn Williams, Rebecca Lentini, Chloe
Reid and Ashleigh Heagar**



Too much glue would never stick.

So you made us put on the opposite of
thick!

When you leave us we shall miss you so,
We wish you did not have to go.

You will be very hard to replace.

We shall all miss your familiar face.

We hope you have a wonderful marriage.
And ride away in a golden carriage!

**Vicky Johnson, Nikki Sherman,
Ingrid Louw and Megan Ballie**





GRADE 4





Ariadne Snoek



Adhonne van Zyl



Shari Fuchs



Frances Barker



Mihaela Jovanovski



Emily van Heerden



Tummy de Clerk



GRADE 5 ALPHA

AM UNIQUE

I am thoughtful, understanding, musical and unique.
I wonder how it feels to fly, touch the sky and to sit on a cloud.
I hear someone call my name, somebody's soft fingertips playing the piano, and the music of heaven.
I see an angel sitting on a cloud, her golden wings shining in the moonlight, and her silver robe flowing with the wind.
I want to play the piano beautifully, I want to win the lottery and I want a hundred wishes.
I am thoughtful, understanding, musical and unique.

I pretend that I am Britney Spears or Mozart.
Sometimes I pretend that I am a mermaid in the swimming pool, or that I am a good witch making potions.
I feel special when it is my birthday.
I feel depressed when someone important to me is feeling sick.
I touch a silver cloud, fluffy and unique, just like me.
I worry about my family. Will I get a very bad disease?
When I'm walking, will a bomb go off?
I cry when I laugh too much, I cry when someone dies.
I am thoughtful, understanding, musical and unique.

I understand that everyone is different, special and unique, that God loves each and every one of us and that my family is not always going to be here to love, guide and help me.
I say that everybody has their own special talent and in time they will find out what it is. I say that I will do something big or small to help someone.
I dream that I can fly, I dream that I am sitting on a cloud and can look upon the whole world.
I try hard at school, I try to be helpful when someone is in need, and I try to write neatly.
I hope that one day this country will not be crime infested. I hope that I will marry a loyal man and I hope that God will bless my family, for now and forever.
I am thoughtful, understanding, musical and unique.

Alex Swanepoel

MY PRAYER BEFORE BIRTH

I am not yet born, please give me:
A happy family, friends to play with, pets to love,
Things to enjoy, fresh green grass, a clear blue sky,
A bright red sun, trees and flowers, a pretty mountain
And a wonderful life.

I am not yet born, please comfort me when I am sad and lonely, unhappy and scared, hurt and ill.

I am not yet born, please give me the strength to be:
Grateful and good, honest and kind, polite and patient,
Thoughtful and trusting, loving and helpful.

I am not yet born, please guide me:
To do what's right, to make people happy, to do my best,
To work hard and to stand up for myself.

I am not yet born, please forgive me:
When I am nasty, when I'm rude and when I'm impatient.

Kate Bryant

MOVEMENTS

The swift movement of the lovely clouds that float past our house.
The crashing movement of the waves as the surfer glides over them.
The graceful movement of the snow as it gently hits the roof.
The toddling movement of the baby as he walks towards his toys.
The sudden movement of the egg as it cracks open to reveal a chick.
The powerful movement of the keys on the piano as a girl presses them down.
The rapid movement of a dangerous river as it swoops away the big piece of wood.
The rampaging movement of buffaloes as they stampede.
The fluttering movement of a worm that has just emerged from his cocoon and turned into a beautiful butterfly.
The running movement of an athlete who is about to win a race.

Beth Buchanan

HOW THE LEOPARD GOT HIS SPOTS

Once, a long time ago, there lived a yellow panther. He liked to lie in the burning sun. He was called the Leopard. All his friends laughed at him because he was so yellow. He wished he had stripes like the tiger or spots like the cheetah, or even just plain silky black like the panther, but not a YELLOW PANTHER.

One day he was walking past the black panther and he asked him how he got his silky, black fur. He said that he had fallen in the tar pit. The leopard said that he would go to the tar pit and fall in too and he said thank you to the

black panther. When the leopard got to the tar pit, there were children with buckets, throwing tar all over the place! When he got nearer, the children saw him and tried to scare him away by splattering drops all over him. When leopard let the cold tar drops, he fled.

When he got back he saw his reflection in the clear river and he gasped. He looked just like his friend, the cheetah, with the most beautiful spots you could ever imagine.

Rose Jarvis

MOVEMENTS

The girl ran quickly through a forest:
A man washed his hair vigorously
The trees swayed gracefully
The animals walked very carefully past a
hunter
The fire moved slowly down the mountain
The stars shone brightly at night
The water flowed gently down a stream
An avalanche rolled viciously down the hill
The wind blew strangely at night
The earth spun swiftly round the sun
An insect walked silently on a leaf
The sand moved wildly across the beach
The baby crawled gradually across the
ground
The nail banged loudly on the roof

Katjla Bucalina

MY PRAYER BEFORE BIRTH

I am not yet born,
Please provide me with
A loving family to love me,
Fresh food to feed me,
And pets to console me.
I am not yet born,
Please allow me to be
Kind and caring,
Loving and joyful,
Knowledgeable, yet not proud
I am not yet born,
Please forgive me
For the sins I shall commit,
The wrongs I shall do,
And selfishness towards my friends.
I am not yet born,
Please guide me
Through life,
Lead me on the right path
To a happy future.

Ashleigh Williams

WHY THE MALE SEA-HORSE HAS TEN TAILS

Once upon a time there was a sea-horse called Fred. He was small and blue, had a pointy nose and a stumpy tail and had a smooth tail tummy with no bumps. He had a girlfriend called Suzi who was pink with long eye lashes. He also had an enemy called Tom, who was a yellow octopus and he always bullied Fred.

One day, after Fred had finished playing basket-sock, he bumped into Tom. Tom pushed Fred out of the way and Fred said: "Hey, that hurt, eight legs!" "What did you say?" Tom asked. "You heard me," said Fred. "That's it!" Tom said and punched Fred in the face. Fred had a big bruise, but the fight wasn't over. Fred shook his head and was about to fight back when all of a sudden, Tom grabbed Fred's head and then his tail and pulled. Tom let go of Fred's tail and head and threw him into a pile of sharp rocks. Fred cut his tummy badly. Tom ran away when he saw Suzi coming.

When Suzi saw Fred she screamed. She told her friend to call an ambulance. When Fred woke up he asked the nurse what had happened. She told him everything and then said: "Because you cut your tummy so badly we had to operate." Fred looked at his tummy. He had a pouch where his cut had been and his tail was curly.

A few months later Fred and Suzi got married. They both wanted children, so when Suzi laid six eggs they were delighted. When Tom heard that Fred had six tiny eggs, he planned to squash them. When Fred and Suzi found out they were scared and protected their eggs. For four days they guarded them. They didn't eat or drink. This was when Suzi came up with her plan. She said to Fred: "Why don't we put the eggs in your pouch?" They did and Tom never got their six eggs. So to this day the male sea-horse always carries the eggs in his pouch.

Kylie Pettit

GRADE 5 A

HAIKUS

WATERFALL
Waterfalls rushing
Some gently down
mountainside
Roaring, tumbling, splash.
Olivia Train

STARS
Little balls of light
Sparkling in the night
A beautiful sight!
Olivia van As

BEES
So fragile bees seem
With their tiny, little wings
When they hurry past.
Jamie Bok

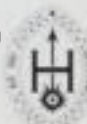
FOUR LEAF CLOVER
Green with tiny leaves
Flying quickly in the breeze
So lucky and rare.
Georgina Kevany

I AM UNIQUE

I'm very good at dancing and public
speaking
I wonder about God and if through the
clouds He's seeking
I hear the trees talking to me through
the window at night
I see the sun in outer-space glowing
with all its might
I want to meet someone who can grant
me all my wishes
I'm very good at dancing and public
speaking.

I pretend I am a minor and never do I
stop seeking
I feel the frustration and all the worries
of my life
I touch the heart of someone hurt after
a big fight
I worry about what tomorrow and all
the other days will bring
I cry when someone lets me down, it
hurts me like a sting
I pretend I am a minor and never do I
stop seeking.

I understand that all things must
eventually come to an end
I believe in having pen-pals, and letters
to them I'll send
I dream that I'll become a person who
all around is known
I try to imagine life without an ice-
cream cone
I hope that every day of school I will
attend
I understand that all things must
eventually come to an end.
Julia Henderson



GRADE 4 ALPHA

WHAT IS RED?

Red is true love
Warmth,
Like a rose on a summer afternoon. It can be pride...
Anger...
Confidence.
It is like a cherry.
Red is like a ripe, ripe apple straight from the tree.
It can be loud, can be silent.
Red is a sign of danger
Strength
A stop sign on the pavement
The sunset.
Red can be autumn
Red could be the colour of power.
The smell is the smell of power.

Tessa Balcy and Emma Hathorn

WHAT IS BLACK?

What is black?
Black is the witch's cat.
The dark stormy night.
Black is the emotion of shock!
And the gloomy school children when
they get homework (Too Much)
A magic spell being cast.
That is black!
What is black?
Black is an oil spill.
Black is pure black.
Black is the sound of a lady screaming!
And a dungeon dark as blindness,
Or an elegant evening dress.
That is black!

Lauren Basson and Chantel Clark

WHAT IS PINK?

Pink is the gentle ballet dancer dancing in the air.
Pink is the colour of an angel's skin
Pink gives you a smile as soon as you see it
Pink is the singing of the birds
The angels sleeping.
But most of all, pink is the colour of
the sweetest emotion.

Manuela Cassulo

WHAT IS BLUE?

Blue is a sapphire, and
The sign of loneliness and sadness
And of dreary people.
The sound of silence and whispers, and
the soft sound of harps.
It is the waves of the sea
And the sky on a bright summers day.
Blue is the dreams that you have while
asleep, the sparkly crystal glistening in
the moonlight.

**Tasley Rautenbach and Zahra
Robertson**

WHAT IS PURPLE?

Purple is the mist in the mighty mountain,
The colour of the amethyst and
a juicy plum.
Purple is the colour of a beautiful coral.
A dark beetroot is an option too.
Like a shy person you might feel shy too.
A person who cannot breathe
A person's lips may go purple too, as well as a
punch in the eye!
The sound of sweet violins.
The smell of plums and violets.

**Ashleigh van der Hoven
and Natalie Mason**



Natalie Mason

GRADE 4A: POETRY AND FABLES

HOW THE HYENA GOT HIS HUMPED BACK

One day Henry the Hyena was walking along the road with his friend. They were walking along, sniffing and sniffing for food, when Henry smelt something really weird. He told Willy about this nice smell. The two animals sniffed and sniffed. Eventually Willy put his head up and said, "Eehaa! Now I know where the smell is coming from. It is coming from a westerly direction." Then the two friends set off. They travelled for fifteen minutes running at full speed. Eventually, they came to what they had been waiting for, the food. They walked into a little hut. In the hut there were people. The friends crouched and slunk into the kitchen, from where the smell was coming. Suddenly they heard voices, so they ran to a corner and hid. Then, when the people had gone out, they came out from their hiding places. They eventually found the food. Henry the Hyena jumped up first and grabbed the meat. The pots came down with a clatter. Then, suddenly a human came in and grabbed a pan and banged Henry on the head while Willy ran out with the meat. Henry got a good bang and that is how the Hyena got a hump on its back.

Chloë Collins

BREAK

Break is fun, break is cool,
break is what we have at school.
At break we eat our lunch, play games or have our brunch.
Under the big trees or next to the pool
break is what we like at school.
We put on our hats pink and blue
maybe even go to the toilet!
At break we have house meetings, which waste our time
on other days we practise our show in mime.

Alex Doyle

HOW THE PORCUPINE GOT ITS QUILLS

Once upon a time there lived a porcupine. The porcupine had no quills and it was completely pink. This animal lived in the middle of the Great Karoo on a mountain called Witkrans. This funny looking porcupine was very shy because all the animals teased him and told him he was ugly, and should be ashamed of himself. So the porcupine went and hid in a thorny acacia bush. When all the animals had gone to sleep, he came out. It was full moon so it was quite bright. He turned his back to see if any of the animals were watching him. He got such a fright when he saw these long beautiful black and white thorns sticking out of him. He was so proud! So now you know how the porcupine got its quills.

Annika Browner

FRIENDSHIP

Friendship is for you and me,
we stay together happily.
One day, my dear, I'll shed a tear
and then I know that you'll be near.
And then I'll rise and wipe my eyes,
and then forget my dreadful cries.
Will you be there forever more
when I am sick and my feet are sore?
When I am lonely and my life's torn apart
will you be there to fix my heart?
Friendship lasts for years and years
but don't give up or there'll be tears.
Zoë McLaughlin and Jessica Sandell

THE MAGICAL RING

One day I was walking through the woods with my friend Leila. Suddenly we saw something shining. It was an old looking ring. I picked it up and gave it to Leila. She put it on. Then, before we could say how beautiful it was, we were standing in front of a huge magnificent kingdom. We started to walk towards the door, when I almost fell. Quickly, Leila pulled me up. We saw a huge moat full of crocodiles. Some guards started to shout at us from the castle. They let down the drawbridge. When we were inside they grabbed us and took us to the king. The king ordered us to be thrown into the dungeon. It was horrible! But that night the queen let us out. She gave us a horse. She said, "Go back to where you came from, the ring will take you. If you are in danger, the horse will protect you, but remember, don't give the ring to anyone!" So we started our journey. About twenty minutes later the horse galloped over the rainbow. On the other side there was a small elf sitting on a pot of gold. The elf said, "Give me your ring and I will give you my pot of gold." We were very greedy and did it. Then the moment we gave the ring, we found ourselves lying on our backs in the forest. There were faint laughs from the elf. We had lost a beautiful ring and the pot of gold. So we walked home.

Leigh De Beyer

THE TEACHERS

Today I'm going to tell you about some teachers at this school,
some are really nice, some are really cool.
There's Mrs Tyson, who is music mad,
she plays tunes that are happy and tunes that are sad.
There's Mrs Hancock, who teaches Grade Four,
she's really cool and funny when she enters through the door.
There's Mrs Taljard, who is our head,
she's got a lot to do before she goes to bed!

Amy Patterson



GRADE 3 ALPHA

WHEN I FEEL SMALL

When I have to eat vegetables.

Catherine Andrews

When my mom says I have to wear dresses and skirts.

Nina Bicket

When I can't do something.

Jessica Gaertner

When I swim in summer my mom always cuts on too much cream.

Aisha Dramat

When my mom doesn't let me that I am going to the dentist after school.

Shari Fuchs

When restaurants don't have the drink I want.

Sarah Mason

When my sisters steal my things.

Ariadne Snoek

When my sister has MY dog in her room.

Emma Round

When I ruin my art picture by mistake.

Claudia Jovanovski

When I got cake with icing on it.

Lili-Charlotte Goldberg

Having to get up in the morning.

Tessa Kilner

When my mom and dad go away without me.

Emily van Heerden

When my dad puts on the radio to wake me up.

Olivia Barlow

When I go to Chinese school.

Mika Lee

When I tell my brother to do something and he doesn't do it.

Natalie Scholtz

When my mom chats on the phone when I want to speak.

Kelsey Gibbs

When I get chased by geese.

Keeley Hacking

When my mom does not give me a big lunch.

Dominique Scott

When being the eldest means you have to do almost every thing.

Nicola Suttle

When my brother teases me

Kassandra Klein

When the weather is hot and I am wearing hot clothes.

Frances Barker

When my pencil case keeps falling on the floor.

Hannah Knight

When I can't get something right.

Lilian Bolus

When my mom forgets my pocket money.

Nicola Gubb

When my mom calls a family meeting.

Lee Shackenovis

When I have to wake up in the morning.

Lauren Gedye

THE BLUE WHALE

It's an animal so big

An animal not small.

It's the biggest animal of them all.

It's the blue whale of course.

You see it when you sail

That great, majestic

BIG BLUE WHALE.

Jessica Gaertner

BROTHERS

Brothers are a pain

They splash puddles in the rain.

Brothers can be bothers

They don't think of others.

Brothers cheat at Twister

I wish I had a sister!

But brothers do like dogs

And they can be gentle with frogs.

They can also be nice to their sister.

Once they even kissed her!

Hannah Knight

ANIMAL LIKES AND DISLIKES

I think wolves are the best and I really want my mom to buy me a pet but she always says: "No!" I like horses because before cars, trucks, trains and aeroplanes were invented, horses were the main means of travel and transportation. I like dogs because, if you take the Akita for example, courageous, strong and spirited, it is one of three Spitztype dogs native to Japan and I think they are beautiful. I don't like snakes because they are so slitherly and slimy. I don't like sharks because they have such sharp teeth and I would not like to get in the way of one.

Nina Bicket

MY TRIP TO THE ZOO

We went on an outing and afterwards my mom asked me what I thought of the zoo. I remembered a thought I had in the car on the way back to school, and, for a moment I was confused about my answer. You see, I had a fun time with my friends. The monkeys were so naughty, the baboons so greedy. The bears were so big I had to stand on my lunch box to see inside the cage. The lions were scary and I didn't like the feel of snake skin. If I go again I must remember to bring R3 to buy a peacock's feather. Before I could answer my mum's question I needed to ask her if zoos were necessary. She said that they must be otherwise it would be illegal to own one.

So my answer to my mum's question was sad. I felt sorry, mum, I said, and sad that the animals are locked up in cages and have to live like that. "I am so proud of you, my darling," she said. "I agree, even if zoos are necessary it is still sad. Animals should live free and let nature take its course." I am so proud of my mum. I knew she would understand.

Lili-Charlotte Goldberg

Love is ... about friendship, not just you.
Just like Christmas is about family and
love, not just presents. Love is when
Jesus was born. You can never have
too much love.

Augusta Wicht

Happiness is ... when you 'feel
good about yourself' and you know
someone loves you.

Sarah Ailderman

Happiness is ... if one of your friends
who isn't a good friend shares her lunch
with you when you don't have any.

Kathryn Rawson

Happiness is ... when you make other
people happy.

Kwasi Roux

A NON-SENSE POEM

There was once a man who stood on
his head
Then he stood on his arms and tummy
instead.

He was so silly, oh yes, of course

He calls himself a bony horse

His name was Billy

His nickname is Silly

And his surname was Willy

And that's why he's Billy.

Caitlin Wale

AT THE ZOO

At the zoo, I saw the chimpanzees say
'too'

I had so much fun and went for fun

Then we saw the lion sleep

He didn't even give a peep

Then we saw the bear stand up in the
air

We saw the pony who looked so
lone y

We saw the leopard on the grass
Letting time pass

Then we saw the tiger run to the
spider

We saw the zebra with all the stripes
Going to hide.

Derry-Ann Thurling

WALLY, THE WHALE

Wally, the whale, has a whale of a tail

He uses his tail to swim in a gale

He spy-hops and swims around and
around

And then he hears a big sound.

Derry-Ann Thurling

CHILDREN

I like being a child because firstly, I
like how I am and children bring joy
into people's lives.

Khanya Yawa

I like being a child because you can
be fun and active.

Adi van Zyl

I like to be a child because I am
more fragile than grown-ups.

Sarah-Jane Pearce

Being a child is fun. You get to
play dolls and play with fuzzy toys.

Carla Gubb

I like being a child because I can go
to school. I can make little things
because I have small fingers.

Carly Andrews

THE FUNNY HORSE

Once there was a brawny, blacky,
greyish, funny horse.

He ate lettuce, carrots, hay and
peppermint, just like other horses, of
course.

He ran and spun and twined and
whirled and so he ran so fast.

And then he entered the big, big
race and won the trophy at last.

The other horses weren't pleased
about that.

Because he was normal and they
were quite fat.

Although they had been to stables
and had only just come.

They never got any attention and
the other horse had all the fun.

They decided to not talk to him and be
bad.

But with no-one to care, he got quite
sad.

"You are so horrible, why should we
care?"

You get all the attention and that is
unfair.

You are no use anyway and
you win the trophy every day."

But one day a horse was in trouble
and the horse said, 'On the double,
I was walking next to the river bank.
I felt myself sliding and then I sank.
I felt myself falling and then I slid.
So thank you buddy for what you did.
And so that horse is good, you see
'Cause, can you see that that horse
saved me.'

And so they congratulated him when
he won.

It's all over, the story's done.

Anastasia Ashburner

GRADE 3 A

BRING ME...

Bring me some money and I'll tickle your
tummy.

Camilla Salmon

Bring me a rope and I'll give you some
soap.

Megan Badminton

Bring me a rope and I'll give you the
poor.

Aimee Morris

Bring me a bee that looks like a flea
Ulrika Ostberg

Bring me a sock and I'll give you a shock.
Savannah Smith

Bring me some money and I'll loan you
some honey.

Tammy de Klerk

Bring me some rope and I'll hang by the
slope.

Emma-Jane Truter

Bring me a rope and you will have hope.
Kelly Little

Bring me some honey and I'll stuff your
mouth with honey

Mihaela Javonovski

Bring me a spoon and I'll scoop up the
moon

Philippa Campbell

Bring me a straw and a lion will roar.
Alina Hardcastle

Bring me the queen and I'll see the
dream.

Kate Neave

Bring me an eyelash and I'll be gone in
a flash

Julia Buchanan

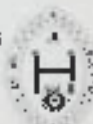
Give me a squeeze and I'll pay you the
fees.

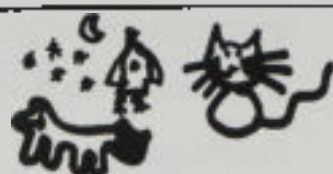
Alexandra Dare

MY LUCKY DAY

Two years ago I was sitting in the
combi and I saw a live button
spider on my lap. I screamed and shook
and the button spider died of fright!

August Wicht





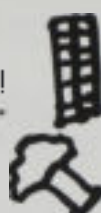
Grade 2



I AM A PERSON WHO.....

Likes:

1. Rotweilers that are dogs!
2. School Outings.
3. Chocolate!
4. To Punch my brother!



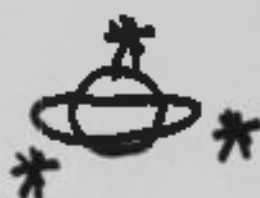
Na-Ella Hendricks.
Sabrina Chisin.
Pippa Mossop.
Kasia Ogonowski.



Emma Cole.
Christine Diesel.
Ashleigh Arton.

Has the bad habit of:

1. Playing with my lip.
2. Losing my glue.
3. Of getting angry!



Can:

1. Do a one handed cartwheel and read very well!
2. Make my teacher laugh!
3. Wash the dishes.
4. Make people feel better!
5. Say I love you!



Chloe Blyth.
Chloe Noland.
Simone Dias.
Ilse-Lee van Niekerk
Sydney Brandon.



Dislikes:

1. Broccoli Hyenas and noise and a full moon!
2. Spinach!
3. Drug dealers and elcatholic!
4. Tummy aches!

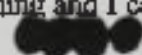


Amanda Thatcher.
Kirsten Steenkamp.
Samantha Nicholas
Emma Wishart.



Gets Really Angry When:

1. My sister can do something and I can't!
2. My friends are in teams.
3. My sister messes up my room!



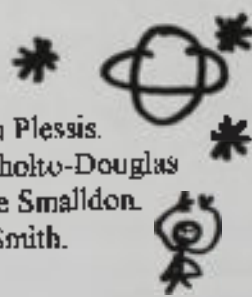
Caroline Watermeyer.
Jennifer Armstrong.
Laura Chittenden.

Will Someday:

1. Make a diffring!
2. Be a ballerina!
3. Be a vet.
4. Do Art!



Toni du Plessis.
Alice Sholto-Douglas
Natalie Smalldon.
Sian Smith.



Grade 2

'Designer' Pets...



Lushentha



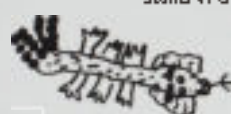
Kate



Candice



Camille



Reegan



Hélène



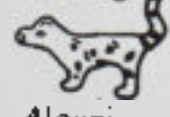
Nicola D.



Lara



Kelsey



Alexei

I took some food and a cage and I put the food in the cage and then wait for the animal to come and eat the food in the cage.
Sasha Alke

I put some food in the jungle and dug a hole just in front of the food and I hid behind a tree. When the strange creature came, I let him the hole because I was trying to get the food. Then I caught it and put a lead around his neck and dragged him home.
Kate van den Aardweg

I am going to tell you the way that I'm going to catch a very interesting animal called a Bug Fly. I'm going to put a whole lot of food in my house and when it's eating I take a net and catch it and then I call it. I'm sure you see.
Tessa Gullie

I know an animal called a tickback. He is very hard to catch. A know way how bananas so you have to put a banana in its hole and then you must hide somewhere and when it takes the banana you must cover the hole and catch him in the hole and catch it. Then you must lock it up in a box with holes so it can breathe.
Stanley W.

...and how to catch them!

I am going to tell you how to catch a tickback. I am going to put the tickback in a hole and then I will catch it.
Michael Thuyfaren

I was in a hole and I took a trap and put it in the hole of the tickback. When I took the tickback, I took a stick and I put it in the hole and I gave it meat and water to drink.
Karen M. Becker

I took a stick with me and I took a tree and I threw the stick and I caught the tickback. We went home and I told him to sleep in my bed and we went to bed.
Samley Carter

I will put some food and I will say come here. I will put a rope on his neck and put him on a cart and I will take him to my house.
Georgia Cole

I will get some food and take a bowl and put the food in the bowl and set it on a piece of string and I will put it on a tree. When he goes to eat the food I'm going to quickly put a box over his head and then I will catch it with a piece of string until I get to my house.
Hélène Canine

I am going to get some string and a huge cage and I am going to tie the string in two of the trees that are close together. I will sit up in the tree and when he comes he will trip over the string and I will put the cage over him and then I will take him home in a car you see.
Samley Carter

I will get a huge animal net and he will chase me and I will move out on the way and he will fall in the net.
Samley Carter

I will fly to him and take a stick with me to dig a hole. I will put some wire at the top of the hole with a piece of string attached to it. I could catch him and take him on a wheel and make him as my pet.
Samley Carter

I have a very interesting pet and this is how I caught it. I took a stick and I waited for him to take it and it did and then I put it in and caught him.
Michael Thuyfaren

I put a cup of soup outside my front door. I thought the monster like soup but he didn't so I climbed the tree to catch him. I dropped a net over him. He got really angry. I had the net to a piece of leather and put him in the cage.
Samley Carter

This animal is called a tickback. I am going to catch it. I am going to put the tickback in a hole and then I will catch it. I am going to put the tickback in a hole and then I will catch it.
Michael Thuyfaren

I took some food and took a stick and I put it in the hole and I gave it meat and water to drink. I took a stick and I put it in the hole and I gave it meat and water to drink.
Samley Carter

I would need a sleeping bag to catch it because it is too hot to catch with a stick.
Samley Carter

I put some food in the garden where he is living and I put some water there too. He came to eat the food and I put a lead on him. That's how you catch him.
Camille Slabber



Sarah-Lee



Uma

I have this cat you see and I will use this cat so when she is not eating I will shoot the cat and then she will fall on the floor and I will take her home and call her Daisy.
Michael Thuyfaren

I will take some meat and I will put it in a hole and I will leave it in it. I would take the string and tie it to the tree.
Paula Mayhew

I have a net and some meat. I put the meat out in front of some bushes. Then I took the net and I put it in the bushes and watched. I quickly threw the net over him. I dragged and dragged but he broke it. I tried again and this time he let me take him home.
Keby Weir

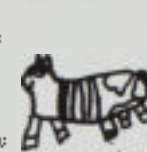


Samley

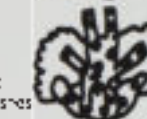


Paula

Jessica



Georgia



Stanley



Sarah



Genevieve

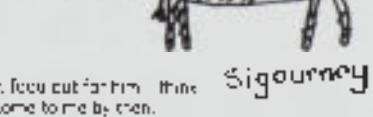
I will put out food for him to get. When he is eating the food, I will get a net. When he is eating the food, I will get a net. When he is eating the food, I will get a net.
Michael Thuyfaren

I will get my basket and I will get some rope. I will get some rope. I will get some rope. I will get some rope.
Michael Thuyfaren

I will use a big basket and I will use a big basket. I will use a big basket. I will use a big basket.
Michael Thuyfaren



Nicola S.



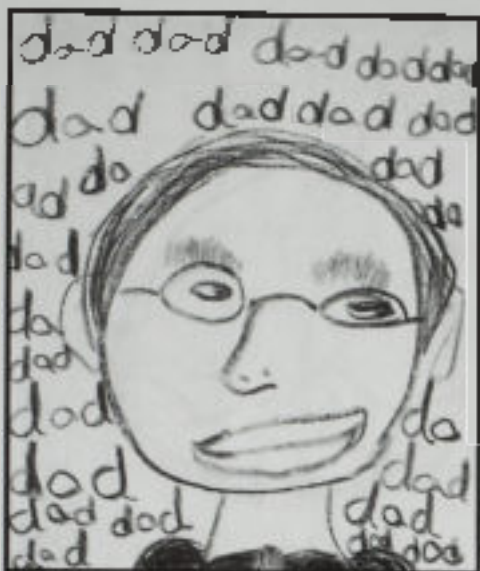
Sigourney



Shannon

Tessa





Left.
Francos Harrington
Grade 1



Marietheres Waihel (Grade 4)
sizes up to a giraffe model

ART LIVES!

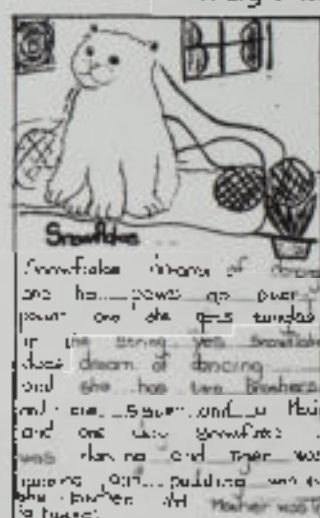
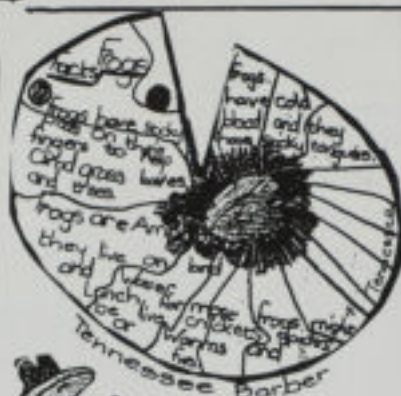


Jessica Pockey
Grade 2



Heath Falconer
Grade 1





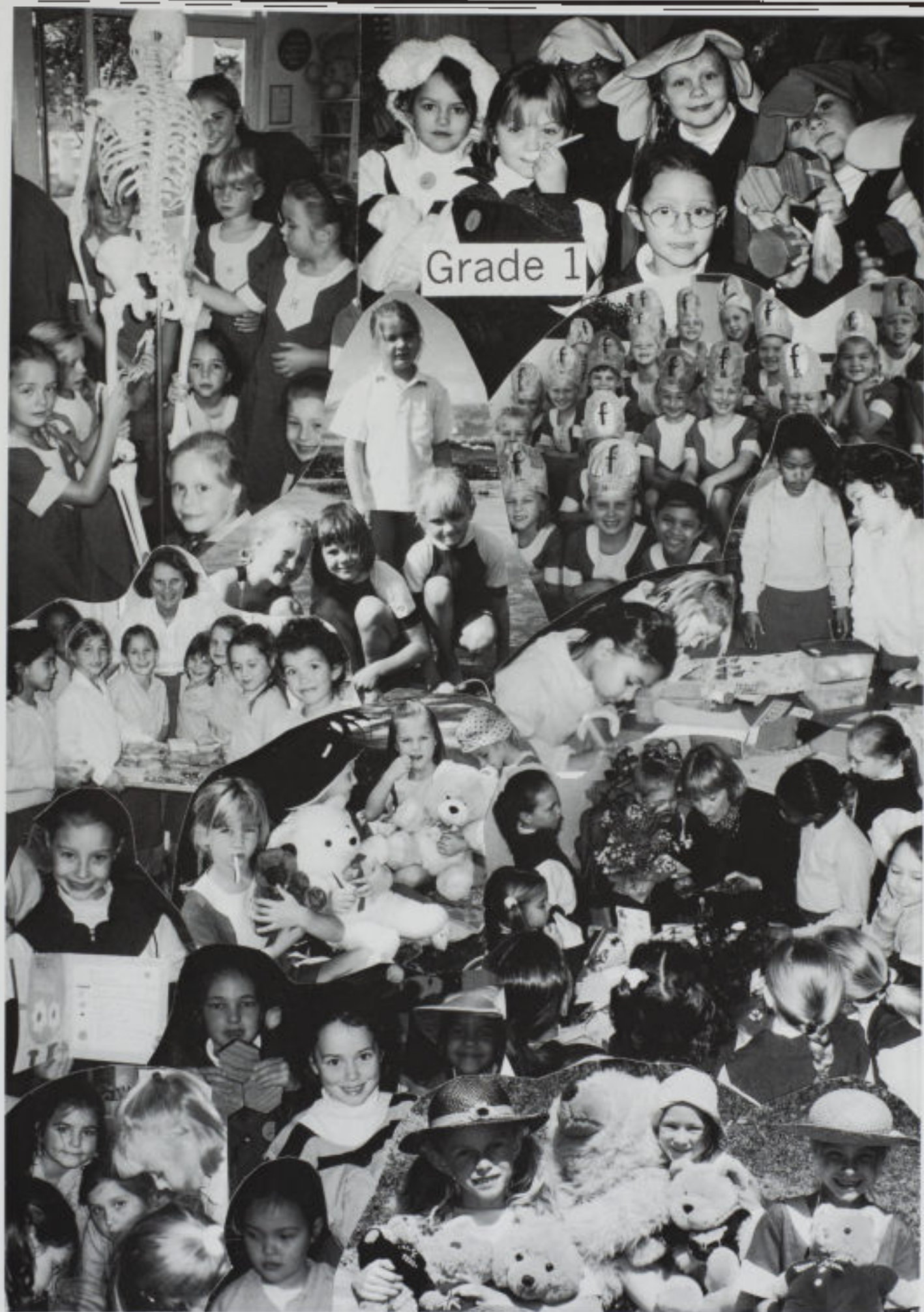
Catches a signal that naps
in the time. When she opens
her eyes she only questions
the because she is the
laziest laziest, sleepiest
kitten you could ever
imagine. She never pays
attention to anything. She
likes to sleep and yawn.
She looks forward to the
time that she can sleep
in peace.

My adventures
I am Quennie and I am
Quier and I love to be
and I love to be and I love
from the time
I lived in the
and I lived in the
of the and I lived in the
and I lived in the

[illegible]

Building is my favorite
part of the job. I can create
and the likes of go on
adventure for. But it doesn't
like water and milk and soup
and the dishes like this but
he is very nice. I like him.
He is my favorite. I like
him. I like him. I like him.
He doesn't get in the way and
he is very nice. I like him.





Grade 2



Make my friends into
a game.



Hannah



I've got some
warm clothes

Nina



I'll make my
friends happy

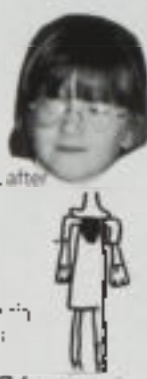
Angie



I could look after
this world.

Olivia

Put money in the
box for the Red Cross



Christie



Jana

Be kind to everyone.

To say "Good morning
and smile"



Vanessa

Play with all my friends



Caitlin



Let us all be friends!

I love my sisters

Claudia

Try and make friends with people
I do not like.



Jennifer



I could do things to
help my family

Catherine Messages of Peace from The Grade R Goldfish Class 2001



Phoebe



Polly



Savannah

We will behave for
my mommy and daddy

Take care of my
family and friends

Gemma



To be kind and loving
to others

Jessa

Phoebe

Gemma

Play with all my
friends



Nonpnp

Have a loving heart



Sarah-Jane

Help those who are
hurt.



Julia

Feed the poor



Lisa



Kirsten

Be good for my teacher



Cherise

We can be kind to
everyone





Love poor people.

Daniela



Give all my friends a big hug.

JEAN



Play with a new girl when she comes to our school.

Julia



Sabrina



Play with girls when they are lonely.

Kara



Natasha

Give moms and dads lots of kisses.



Jemima



Help someone who might be sad.

Sachin



Melanie

Show new girls around the school.



Olivia

Love my friends when they are hurt.



Kat.O.O

To always smile and make my friends happy.



medon

Give food to the poor people.

Be kind to all the poor people.



Grace

Always think of other.



Samantha

To help cheer my friends up when they are sad.



Joy

Play with all my friends.



Angeliki

Give love and always care.



Admilla

To love all the people around me.



Lisa

Help my friends when they need me

To always play with lots of friends.



Daria

Give moms and dads lots of hugs.



Olivia



Lucy

Love my whole family.



Asbury

Give toys to children who do not have any.



Behnazik

Help others when they cannot draw a picture.



Abigail



Anna

Messages of Peace from The Grade R Ladybird Class 2001



Mrs. Dube came to bath her baby.



The Westlake Pre-Primary School spent a happy morning at the Pre-Prep.

Visitors to the Pre-Prep

Parents visited the Pre-Prep and spoke about their occupations.



The Hill Pre-Primary enjoyed an exciting time with the Pre-Prep girls.



We enjoyed an exploratory walk around Kirstenbosch Gardens followed by a puppet show "Monty gets lost".

There was a pond with tadpoles and fishes.

I enjoyed walking to the flower place.

It was a lovely day.

We saw the sundial.

We learnt about different plants that can help us.

I liked hugging a tree.

We saw the river.

It was fun to take photos of the tree with playdough.

We used our feeling fingers to feel the different kinds of leaves-if they were fluffy or not.

Monty taught us that we should not litter.

We watched a puppet show about Monty the mongoose and his friends.

We saw guinea fowls.

Nursery Class Outings of 2001

We enjoyed playing with the boys on the swings.

The boys made jam tarts for us.

We raced on the field with the boys.

I held the rabbit and guinea pigs.

There was a jungle gym.

We played on the rugby field.

The boys tried to catch us.

We saw some ducks and a huge tortoise.

We visited the Western Province Pre-Preparatory School and had fun playing with the boys. It was very exciting to meet our guinea pig, Ruby's family.

We brought teddies to school.

We took our teddies to the library for a story.

We had great fun when we had a Teddy Bears' Picnic at school.

Our teddies helped us bake.

We sang songs about teddies.

We had a picnic with our teddies.

We had junk food.

We had a lovely lunch.

We played with our teddies.

11 SEPTEMBER 2001: HERSHEY MOURNS WITH AMERICA

Devastation
Wall of smoke
Wall of dust
The world
weeps.
Grade 7A

Candle, candle, burning bright
Shining, shining ever so light,
Look here and there and heaven
knows where.
Until you find the love that we all
should share.
Jirika Ostberg
Grade 3

Tragedy strikes
ash everywhere
panic all around
mourning world!
Grade 7 Alpha

Candle, candle burning bright
Candle, candle, show your light.

Candle, candle make us safe
Candle, candle make me have faith.

When the buildings fell down, it was a big mess
But the people were more important - so God
bless.

Jesus, Jesus, what a fight
Jesus, Jesus, what a sight.

What almost ran out - was my tube
When the horrible sight came on the news.
Anastasia Ashburner
Grade 3

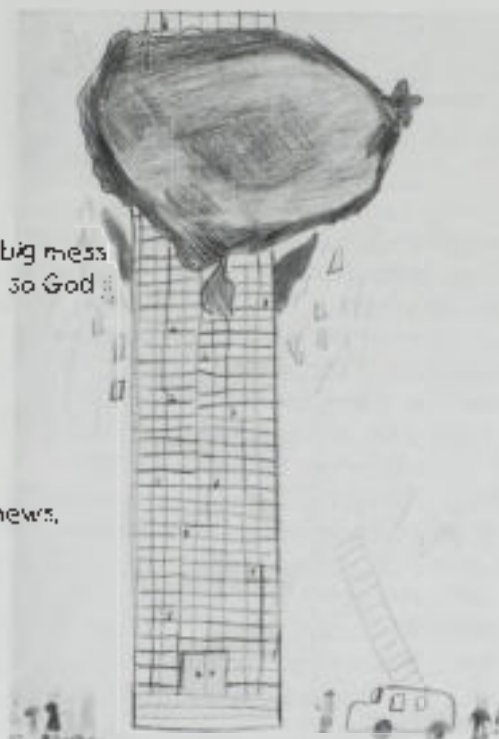
Cape Town
South Africa
17 September 2001

I was horrified to think that while we
sat at school learning, America was
suffering from all the explosions hap-
pening in New York.

I feel deeply for all the children
whose mothers and fathers have
died in the World Trade Centre and
hope all the people who are being
looked for will be found.

I could not imagine the terror of the
people who were in the World Trade
Centre when the plane hit the build-
ing. I feel sorry for all those tired fire-
men and hope America will recover
from the disaster that happened.

Yours sincerely
Zoë McLaughlin
Grade 4



Cape Town
South Africa
17 September 2001

To All America

Even though the terrorists only at-
tacked New York, Washington and Penn-
sylvania, it affected most of the world.
We are horrified at what happened.
These are stupid acts, killing innocent
people for no reason. I think that the
fire fighters deserve a lot of praise for
all the lives they saved.

We hope that Mr George W Bush makes
the right decisions for this horrible dis-
aster.

My deepest condolences.

Yours sincerely
Tayba Vaughan
Grade 4

Candle, candle burning bright
Bless this town with beauty and light
Although your senses aren't so strong
Shine and let the world go on.
Tahmy de Klerk
Grade 3

Cape Town
South Africa
17 September 2001

Dear People of New York

I was horrified when I heard about
the terrorist attacks! I hope you find
the terrorists, but the last thing we
want is war. My heart is with those
who have lost someone or who is
badly injured. I just can't imagine
people jumping out of windows!

I hope that Mr George Bush doesn't
declare war. I think we should thank
all those brave firemen who risked
their lives and did their best, but we
shouldn't forget about those brave
police men.

And so America my message to you
is, never give up.

Yours sincerely
Annik Brouwer
Grade 4



ENGAGEMENTS

CHEESMAN - MACPHERSON. Penny Cheesman to Grant Macpherson.
 DICEY - GOOD. Heather Dickey to David Good.
 KRIGE - GREGORY. Jeannette Krige to Matthew Gregory.
 MARR - MURRAY. Margi Marr to Vasie Murray.
 PERIOLI - MAN. Sarah Perioli to Thomas Man.

MARRIAGES

BOYES - LEWIS. Belinda Boyes and James Lewis, January 2001.
 MARR - LANGHAM. Alison Marr and Conway Langham, March 2001, in London.
 McKEAG - PREVOST. Marilyn McKeag and John Prevost, April 2000.
 O'NEILL - OVENDALE. Kate O'Neill and Andrew Ovendale, March 2000.
 PARKER - PLUMMER. Kate Parker and Francois Plummer, February 2000.
 PYOTT - SEARSON. Lisa Pyott and Paul Searson, December 2000.
 SPARKS - RUSSON. Claire-Louise Sparks and Charles Russon, March 2001.
 SNYDERS - HERMANN. Susan Snyders and Carl Hermann, March 2001.
 WYNNE-EDWARDS - LUNDY. Erica Wynne-Edwards and Anton Lundy, March 2000.



Mrs P. Crawley
 Chairlady of the
 Old Herschelian Association

BIRTHS

ABRAHAM. To Cathy (Searll) and Stephen, a son, brother for Jenna, Joseph and Sarah, 31 May 2001.
 FRANKLIN. To Jos (Anstee) and Mike, a daughter, sister for Pippa, 15 June 2001, in Sydney.
 BEILL. To Joanna (Macfarlane) and Peter, a son, Christopher Stewart, 8 September 2000.
 CORRIEILL. To Julie (Sturrock) and Peter, a son, Stuart David, brother for James, 17 October 2000.
 DOWNING. To Gemma (Ricketts) and Nick, a son, Maximilian, brother for Oscar, 22 February 2001.
 ELDER. To Lindsay (Bonner) and Andrew, a son, 26 July 2001, in London.
 ELS. To Janne (Steven) and Jon, a daughter, sister for Kirstin, 6 February 2001.
 ERASMUS. To Susan (Baker) and Nic, a daughter, Sarah, June 2000.
 GOLD. To Vanessa (Pepler) and Gary, a daughter, Jemma, 7 November 2000.
 HABLUTZEL. To Kathryn (Smith) and Neil, a daughter, Natasha Hannah, sister for Lara and Cuan, 24 March 2001.
 KERROD. To Helen (Wood) and Justin, a daughter, Maxine Paige, 26 March 2001, in Johannesburg.
 KRAMER. To Kim (Donnelly) and Lars, a daughter, Alice Heather, sister for Dillon, 20 April 2001, in Hong Kong.
 IJGAAY. To Tanya (Elvin-Jensen) and Wim, a son, Adrian Michael, 17 March 2001, in Rotterdam.
 LESLIE. To Kathy (Dowor) and Warrick, a son, Grant, brother for Emma, 7 September 2000.
 LYHNE. To Lisa, wife of Luko Alfred, a son Thomas George Alfred, brother for Samuel and Jake, 25 August 2000, in Johannesburg.
 LYLINE. To Wendy, wife of Mike Gold, a son Bertie Lyhne-Gold, brother for Emily and Electra, 10 July 2000, in London.
 McADAM. To Christina (Hideout) and Russell, a son, brother for Andrew, 5 July 2001.
 McKINSTRY. To Karin (Krone) and Grant, a daughter, Croy, 9 March 2001, in San Diego, California.
 McLACHLAN. To Maryanne (Marais) and Grant, a daughter, Jessica Frances, sister for Nicky, 20 February 2001.
 PHILLIPS. To Tessa (Mills) and Roy, a daughter, sister for Murray, 26 June 2001.
 RUTHERFORD. To Sally (Diney) and Tammy, a son, Jack, 27 August 2001.
 SANDELL. To Shelley (Mills) and Tony, a son, Harry Frederick, brother for Robert and Thomas, 6 July 2001.
 TAYLOR. To Dominique (de Keyser) and Craig, a daughter, Jamie, sister for Josephine, Craig and Jordan, 12 February 2001.
 THOMPSON. To Lesley (Millar) and Andrew, a son, Mark Andrew, brother for Amy, 20 May 2001, in Zimbabwe.
 THORNTON. To Christie (Peters) and Bruce, a son, James, 20 June 2001, in Johannesburg.
 VARNEY. To Helen (Kaminski) and Bruce, a son, Kalu Jay, 3 October 2000.
 VON BULOW. To Alison (Day) and Andre, a son, Matthew Wade, brother for Jenna, 9 October 2000.

DEATHS

CARDUCCI, Naomi (née Groves, 1957) 16 November 2000, in Durban.
 CHAPPEL, Anne (née Hall, 1947) June 2000, in Harare.
 FAIR, Jo (née Mull, 1963) 1 May 2001.
 FAWCUS, Lady Isabel (née Etholston, 1837) 20 January 2001.
 HILL, Hon Yvonne (née de Villiers, Head Girl 1930) 4 September 2000, in Melbourne.
 LUYT, Joy (née Osler, 1940) 13 July 2001.
 MURRAY Peggie (née Stillatord, 1934) 20 September 2000.
 SILBERBAUER, Dr Barbara (Headmistress 1970-1978) 16 August 2001.
 TIMONFY, Vivienne (Staff) 26 January 2001.
 VON DER HORST, Dr Sheila (1926) widow of Stanley Field, 7 May 2001, aged 91.





OLD HERSCHELIANS' REUNION 1968 AND 1969

Left to Right: Pru Crawley (Horton), Jane Buckland (Seymour), Moira Schilelov (Little), Pauline Hall (Gilbert), Maz Magnus (Simpson), Binney Stephens (Brulley), Lincaay Middleton (Unile), Della Charlton (Beck), Gill Norgard (Verster), Devon Rudman (Loos)

OBITUARY

Dr Barbara Silberbauer: Headmistress from 1870-1980
The school was saddened by the death, in August, of Dr Barbara Silberbauer, who will be fondly remembered by generations of Old Herschelians.

"Dr Silberbauer leaves a school ready for its future - academically consistently to the fore in its results throughout her years, high in morale, high in sporting attainments and magnificently equipped in buildings. One cannot give any higher testimonial than the testimony of results, and these speak more eloquently than words can ever do of the excellence which has been the hallmark of Dr Silberbauer's regime."

The above extract, from a tribute to Dr Silberbauer in the 1978 Herschelian, reflects her exceptional contribution to the Herschel community.



OLD HERSCHELIANS' REUNION 1951

Back Row: Angela Trator (Simpson), Roseanne Bicker-Carter (Brown), Clemency Fairway-Hobertson (Watson), Angela Brink (Heddon), Lorna Reeves (Hobbes), Joan Dowling (Melish), Mary Reay (de Villiers), Cynthia Nardoo (Granger), Gerolaine Goncalves (Ainslie), Shelagh Masters (Cantley)

OLD HERSCHELIANS' REPORT

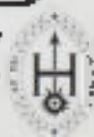
We started the year with the lunch and AGM after Founder's Day which, sadly, was poorly supported, other than by those celebrating their reunions. This is such a wonderful opportunity to share a reunion with the school and, as always, it was an excellent occasion with delicious food, thanks to Julia Holthuijs.

We had a very good circle secretaries' meeting in August. Where there are people no longer wanting to be circle secretaries, they have been replaced with enthusiastic people, so we hope to have far better attendance at Old Herschelians Luncheons. Philippa Carr has joined the committee and will help organise the dinners. Please contact your circle secretary in March 2002 to find out more about these evenings.

We also had our annual cocktail party in August, in the newly furnished Mary Jagger Hall. It was a very stormy evening, but the turn-out was not bad, considering the weather, and there were representatives from most years. For my year, 1968, we had a huge turnout as one of our year. Devon Lees was out from the UK. We look forward to many Old Herschelians getting together during the 80th birthday celebrations - either at Cabaret or Founder's Day or at the dinners. Please read your newsletter for details.

Mrs P. Crawley
Chairlady

...and the friends that we made then,
these will be friends forever ...



**WE SHOULD LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING
WHO HAVE GENEROUSLY SPONSORED A FULL PAGE OF**

THE HERSCHELIAN 2001

Ackermann Family
Bouwer Family
Mr and Mrs N. Brown
Clarke Family
Fuchs Family
Dr and Mrs V. Govender of Rondebosch
Javelin Capital Limited
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"Kala."
Mr P. Rubins. Pick 'n Pay

**WE GRATEFULLY ACKNOWLEDGE
THE SPONSORSHIP OF HALF A PAGE OF**

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Mitchell Family
Mr and Mrs P. Ogdenowski
Salmon Family
Steinzer Family
Kirsten Steenkamp
Noela Steenkamp

**WE ALSO ACKNOWLEDGE THE CONTRIBUTION OF
THE FOLLOWING**

Mrs B. Chittenden
Falconer Family
McCoo Family

OLD HERSCHELIANS AT SCHOOL FUNCTIONS





