The Herschelian



2002





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THE HERSCHELIAN 2002



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2002 and 2003
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Message From The Chairman of Council



Mrs Lynn Reid

My first year as Chairman of Council has been interesting and fulfilling and I am grateful to so many for their encouragement and support. The team work of my colleagues on Council has been exceptional and I salute each and every one for the hard work, time and expertise which they so willingly and selflessly give to Herschel.

Schools are living in a time of extraordinary change. Herschel is committed to meeting these challenges and keeping abreast with the progress and impact of globalisation. Eighty years on, Herschel is proud of the continued high levels of academic performance and achievement. The leadership is dynamic, focused and forward-thinking. The teaching staff comprise enthusiastic professionals of the highest calibre who are committed to delivering world-class education that is cutting-edge without losing the caring touch and importance of individual holistic development of each girl at Herschel.

Herschel opened its doors to thirty pupils on 1 February 1922. Today 929 young women attend the school. We are proud of being an independent South African school for South African girls which has for the past 25 years welcomed pupils from a diversity of backgrounds. There are, at present, fifteen pieces of national legislation that affect Independent Schools. Our independence is our strength and a status which will be closely guarded and protected. Freedom is a fundamental that allows our style of education the opportunity to be innovative, creative, progressive and therefore ahead of other educational institutions. Education is what survives when all that has been learnt at school has been forgotten.

On behalf of the Council, I would like to wish all Grade Twelves the very best as they start the exciting new challenges of adult life and may all the members of the Herschel Family enjoy a blessed Christmas and prosperous New Year.

Lynn Reid



COUNCIL

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Absent: Mr R Haw, Mrs B Sattar, Mrs P Crawley, Mr R Peters

SPEECH DAY : 9 OCTOBER 2002

EXTRACTS FROM THE HEADMISTRESS'S SPEECH

This is our 80th Anniversary, which the entire school, from pre-nursery to matric celebrated formally on 15th February. The two salient features of every one of those 80 years have been commitment to excellence in education, and building on the continuing opportunities of change. For change has surely been characteristic of our whole history, and today more than ever.

Nowhere has change been more extensive or quicker than in the sheer mass of things we encounter. From the news media, to advertising, to the internet, the amount of information available to individuals in today's society is staggering; it is doubling every twenty months. There will be as much change in the next three decades as there was in the last three centuries.

Our girls will need to be able to access, to select and reject and to evaluate information. They must be able to solve problems in appropriate, constructive and worthwhile ways.

There are demands from outside for young people to acquire marketable skills, with the emphasis on intelligence rather than on detailed technical know-how. Knowledge and skill will in future be among the most important sources of comparative advantage in international competition.

There are also demands from inside embodied in our mission statement - that girls should become rounded human beings, who achieve their fullest potential and enter the wider community able to think, listen, care and achieve.

Our girls must become life-long learners and be adaptable - ready to seize opportunities as companies downsize and re-structure. As employees, they must be increasingly capable of making multiple career changes.

These immense changes affect our entire staff as well and the many roles they are expected to play. I am grateful for their hard work and effort in countless and usually, unsung ways. The Teacher needs to be many things: a teacher, a mediator, an interpreter and designer, a leader, mentor, assessor, an administrator and manager, a scholar, researcher and, personally, a lifelong learner, a community member, and citizen. In addition a teacher has to process and deal with endless regulations.

One of the biggest challenges we face is in the implementation of the New Curriculum. In April of this year, the Revised National Curriculum Statement was adopted in order to streamline and strengthen Curriculum 2005.

2001 was a celebratory academic year and the matriculation results were outstanding. I congratulate all the girls and the teachers that have shaped their progress over the past years, and I refer of course to the important beginnings made as far back as the pre and preparatory school levels.

All 85 candidates passed, 98,8 percentage with full matriculation exemption. There were 222 subject distinctions, an average of 2,6 distinctions per pupil and 60 percent gained a pass with distinction.

Jennifer Miller and Melissa Loudon were placed 15th and 16th respectively in the Western Cape. Melissa Loudon achieved 8 distinctions and Jennifer Miller and Lauren Rautenmeimer 7 distinctions. Herschel pupils were top achievers in the Western Cape in Latin and Isixhosa 3rd language HG, 2nd in both Biology and Computer Studies and 3rd in Mathematics.

I acknowledge the 2001 matrics, too, for their inclusion in the September Sunday Times List of Academic Achievements. Herschel Girls' School was ranked top in the Western Cape and 5th on the list of schools with the best national academic results, based on the percentage pass and the percentage Exemption, in the 2001 matriculation examinations of the nine provincial education departments. The school was also positioned in the Ungraded top 36 schools across the country that achieved a hundred percent pass rate on the Higher Grade for both Mathematics and Physical Science.



Mrs AD van Zyl

Girls who achieve good matriculation passes at Herschel continue to be accepted by universities overseas. Recently, one of our matriculants has been enrolled at Wharton Business School, Pennsylvania and another at Stanford University followed by a year at Oxford University.

I was inspired to hear the Revd Tony Jarvis, Doctor of Humane Letters, an educator and priest in Boston, at a recent Conference of South African Independent School Principals. He referred to the emptiness that many young people experience, since the modern world is not addressing their deepest needs and longings, which are spiritual. He said how important it was that we testify to our own faith and values. We need to rise above the trivial concerns for superficial existence and search for a purpose that is enduring and inspiring. He referred to an issue that is concerning us all: this being that the more students have in a material sense, the emptier their lives seem to be. He called it the spiritual vacuum, the sense of yearning, which cannot be satisfied by drugs, sex, aggressive or anti social behaviour. He talked of the societal "dis"-ease that exists today.

In spite of our reservations about society in general, I need to mention some of the many events that have been memorable this year. First is the new

approach to student leadership in the school with an expanded team of prefects and portfolio heads. The proposal was debated and agreed by the whole school and we have high expectations of its success.

Then there is the partnership with parents; this has been an area of special delight. Their involvement in many enterprises has not only freed the teachers and allowed them to focus more intently on their role, but has tapped into a reservoir of expertise, generous service and camaraderie that it would be difficult to praise highly enough; over 8000 books were collected during the Books for Africa Drive, Hersche's role in the Habitat for Humanity campaign is soundly and vigorously on track and we anticipate the fund raising day on 19 October with high expectations. There is support for all our undertakings – the Golf Day, hosting visiting teams from abroad and locally, organizing our role in the Pique Nique and so the list grows. Thank you parents.

Another treasure has been the Schools in Harmony Concert at Kirstenbosch, the Charity Concert for Children in Need. This was a collective effort by musicians and singers from eight Cape schools and was the vision of Lindy Crozier. This was something special, a unifying occasion.

I am pleased that Outreach has been included in the curriculum for the first time this year since this embodies service to the community from each girl in the school. The involvement in this area of community life has been immense and includes many initiatives; the theme has been explored, too, in another exceptional Enrichment Programme. Junior Achievement has enjoyed an enthusiastic response, in conjunction with Bishops this mini-enterprise programme has given pupils from Thandokhuli and Vuyiseka High Schools working experience as entrepreneurs.

As a school of 80 years standing, with superb facilities and a proven record in quality learning, there is much we can anticipate and manage. The completion of our two current projects the Music Centre and Resource Centre at the Preparatory School will provide venues of opportunity for all the pupils and the community in 2003.

I am indebted to the leaders of the school to our Headgirl, Alison Bateman, always unflappable, unfailing in her support of the school and totally committed to all aspects of participative leadership. The Deputy Headgirl, Malayan van der Westhuizen, has been a quiet and consistent team player, who has led the activities of school Forum with distinction this year. The team of Prefects and Portfolio Heads has contributed in many ways to the life of the school. The Grade Twelves are a diverse group and yet they have supported one another throughout and co-operated and contributed wholeheartedly in school life.

Thank you to the matric mothers, whose close association with the school ends with the matriculation of your daughters this year. Thank you for all you have given: your loyalty, hard work, support and encouragement of your daughters and belief in all their undertakings. You have done this lovingly and I shall miss you.

Since our last Speech Day we mark the passing of a member of the School Council. I refer to the death on 17th March of Professor Sipho Maseko, Associate Professor of Politics at Stellenbosch University, who was a dignified and highly respected member of the entire community. At his funeral the tributes from every quarter acclaimed his qualities, his intellect, his generous spirit, and his modesty. Moreover, he was a post-apartheid man. We miss you, Sipho.

The past year has seen a change in the Chairmanship of Council and I value the energy with which Mrs Lynn Reid has assumed this position. She is energetic and far sighted and devoted to what is best for our school. She has a superb team with her, which gives hours of their time and attention to forging the best way forward. They are always ready to lend support and attention to a proposal and their wisdom is invaluable. The sub-committees have performed extraordinarily well and I thank them all on behalf of the school community. There have been many initiatives that have benefited the school immeasurably.

I pay tribute to the whole staff who have served the school exceptionally well this year. The Deputy Headmistress, Lindi Clarke, has added greatly to all we provide at the school. Barbara Tajard, Head of Preparatory has been untiring and forward-looking. Mike Connolly as Bursar, is consistently helpful and his input invaluable. Elizabe Fowles is super efficient and unerringly supportive and I value this. My husband Fred sees little of me but remains staunch in his support of the things I do.

It is in the nature of school for there to be movement of teachers and we always feel sad saying goodbye to those who have served the school well. Derek Wood left at the end of 2001, Rosie Taylor left at the end of the First Term; Dave Nicol left in the Second Term; Simon Chapman, Nina Welgemoed and Joe Wrensch at the end of the Second Term; Thyra Smith left at the end of the Third Term.

We shall be saying goodbye to the following teachers at the end of the year: Adelaide Combrink, Riëtte Huge, and Jo Tyers, and wish them well.

Much of what Tony Jarvis referred to coincides with the emphasis we place on the demands from inside the school, the value based approaches and respect for difference at our school. As parents and teachers and as members of this community we hold fast to this core of spirituality, that has been an important part of the life of the school for the past 80 years and shall remain so.

We have known for the length of our eighty-year history that education is about much more than measuring the definable. It involves not only what pupils learn in their time-tabled lessons, but also in their extra-curricular activities. The standards achieved are important but the broader aspects of education not easily measured or defined, are what make a school successful. The totality of the education the girls receive is paramount and is what the staff is committed to.

Tony Jarvis urged us to act as good role models and to testify to good deeds from

HEADGIRL'S FAREWELL

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS BY THE HEADGIRL, ALISON BATEMAN

the traditions of the school and heroes of the past are from our own lives. These abound, from the founders of the school and those visionaries who have established Herschel over the years. I would like to quote the opening line from the school song, written by a past headgirl, Thandi Siegert: "We are assembled here in love". When we sing this as a school, she recalls, we sing it to acknowledge our sense of community.

We have seen girls come from difficult circumstances and rise to undreamt of heights. We have shared personal triumphs over physical injury, illness and setbacks; we have experienced demonstrations of faith and courage. At all times the support of the people of Herschel in testing times has stood out. Even when there has been loss of life we have taken strength and have moved forward.

We pledge our commitment to extol good deeds and make brave decisions to ensure the best education. Every girl who enters our doors will receive the full energies of the people of this school, to ensure that she walks out after her schooling here, fully prepared to take her place in the world where we trust, her actions will be just, temperate and courageous.

Ad Deo Gloriam!



Alison Bateman
Headgirl 2002

Of this particular occasion, I am permitted a final moment of freedom, to muse about my time at Herschel, to impart some words of wisdom, (if that does not sound too pompous) and to thank those, who have made my time here so worthwhile.

First days at a new school are always red-letter days. Back in 1998, my recollection of my first day is of being a timid, little girl, drowning in a Herschel summer uniform, a few sizes too large, because of mother's insistence on allowing room for growth. Instead, to this day, it remains rather roomy. However, on reflection, this is excellent advice for anyone entering the school: leave room to develop ... lots of it. Herschel presents enormous opportunities for personal growth and these are not confined to the scholastic dimension.

Another aspect of Herschel that impressed me as a new girl was the dazzling facilities – the perfectly manicured grounds and bright white buildings. It seemed strange to me that there could actually be a school with hairdryers in the sports centre bathrooms. I recall my sense of awe upon walking into the immaculate Herschel Theatre for the first Monday assembly. Little wonder that Grade Eights are so silent ... at least, for one or two days, until they begin to test the acoustics! Everything about my new school spoke of excellence and quality.

I have come to realise, however, that it is not the facilities that make Herschel great, but the people who put those facilities in place, and those who maintain the high standards of the school, who deserve the credit. It is the dedication of the Headmistress and Staff, of the Council and Parent Body, coupled with the loyalty of Old Herscheleans.

A third surprise for the new girl of 1998 was the unique and supportive relationships between teachers and girls, a fact that draws comment from visitors to the school. This situation must involve a good deal of grace from the teachers, and, might I suggest, a commendable measure of acceptance from the girls. The result is an ideal learning environment.

For me, the past year has been incredibly enriching and I have experienced and developed more than I thought possible. The best part of my responsibilities has been the interaction with you, the girls of the school. I have valued your consistent friendliness. Almost every day I have received kind words and greetings, from girls across the grades, which have made my duties as Headgirl a pleasure.

If I had bouquets to present, the first would undoubtedly go to the Staff. They have assured us, the Matrics, a well-rounded education, generously giving of their time, often beyond the calls of duty. To a fantastic teaching staff, our heartful thanks!

There is another wonderful group of people at Herschel on whose assistance I have relied. On my frequent visits to the administration block over the past year, on some or other mission, I have been grateful for the expert helping hands of Mrs Pollock and Mrs Fowles, always administered with a friendly smile. They must form part of any headgirl's survival kit! And, in cases of extreme need, in an office round the corner has been Mrs Clarke. Faced with formidable tasks or stressful situations, I have appreciated immensely the unexpected twinkle in her eye and ready sense of humour. Then there has been our Prefect Liaison Teacher, Ms Baws, on behalf of the Prefects, thank you for being such a fund of ideas.

Mrs van Zyl – I have come to respect your qualities as a Headmistress, even more since being tasked to work closely with you. I have been sustained by your encouragement and your willingness to hear the opinions that I have offered – a unique form of tutelage.

Another absolute joy has been to work with my fellow prefects, whose steadfast support has been endearing. One hears

LOOKING BACK...

EXTRACTS FROM THE ADDRESS BY ANGELA INGLIS



Angela Ingl s

much about team spirit, but for me the revelation was now a group, with such differing talents and interests, could combine to tackle the job at hand. As a group we covered the extremes, from mus cal and theatrica characters to po itical movers and shakers. My hope is that some of our contributions to the school, as a Prefect Body, will endure, I not in innovations like the Portfo io Ideas System, at least in the lives of the girls of all grades, on whom we have had an influence.

I would like to pay spec al tribute to Ma'ayan van der Westhuizen, my close friend and Deputy Headgir , whose strong qua ities are reliab lity and sound judgement. I enjoyed our late-night te ephone conversations, as we planned, plotted and schemed on matters of state.

I feel privileged to have been part of the c ass of 2002, whose trademarks have been spirit and zest. We have shared so much together and deve oped in the process. I don't think many will forget ra psing around the Clarement Arboreme Gardens as part of the first Trial Enrichment Week in Grade Eight and dancing in circles, in nineteenth century costume, much to the amusement of the park's usual inhab tants!

We, the Matrics, have been recipients of a very privileged education and a matur ng experience. I am amazed by the depth of ta ent and potential that is locked up in our class. At the same time, I am conscious of the pressing, and sometimes overwhelming, needs of the country in which we live.

As eavers, we are faced with choices. We can opt for an easy life or choose an often tougher path of service. We can choose to promote self interest or work for the common good. No matter what our package or set of gifts and skills, the greatest contribution we can make to the schoo , and its motto, Ad Dei Gloriam, is to choose to make a difference here in this country of need.

As we, the class of 2002, plot one another's progress in coming years, as I am certain we will do, let this be the yardstick by which we measure success. Choose wisely, choose well. Farewell and God Bless.

Other than my grandfather, I don't know any other 80-year-olds who are still as alive and "kicking" as Herschel. Despite the uniform, it is evident that Herschel has embraced the mil ennium in every aspect and has kept up with the times. 2002 has been a celebrat on of 80 years of excellence.

The birthday celebrations began with a celebratory Founder's Day in February and continued with Cabaret where love really was in the air. Cabaret incorporated the many facets of this complex emotion as Mrs Steyn, Mr Corn ish, Ms Wolgemoed and outside choreographers, captured the aspects of love on stage, transforming the sun-lit atrium into the bright l ghts of Broadway.

There were more than 80 candles to blow out at the Kirstenbosch 'Schools in Harmony Concert' in March. Eight schools from all over the Peninsula were involved in this fund-raising event. Mrs Grobler, the marketing and communications manager at Herschel, initiated the project and over 4 000 tickets were sold. Families entered the gates laden with p cnic blankets, baskets of eats and a complementary box of sparklers. Everyone sat down at the foot of the mountain to be entertained by a 60-piece orchestra and 300 strong choir conducted by the world-renowned Richard Cock. Proceeds were donated to women and children in need.

Educating the girls about different cultures is an essent al aspect of teach ng at Herschel. In March, Africa Week was held to heighten the awareness and appreciation of our continent, "bless(ing) the rains down in Africa". Teachers and pupils alike adorned themselves with tradit onal dress and guest speakers and performers displayed the rich heritage that is Africa.

For those Grade Elevens who felt that they had not learnt enough during Africa Week, the Orange River adventure awaited. Under the supervision of Mrs Ryan, Mr and Mrs Stanford and a handful of competent guides, families of g rls jumped into their kayaks and took to the wh te water!

Nine girls, however, opted for the ca m and serene setting of blue waters and white beaches. Madame Macfarlane and her French students set off to experience the volcanic island of Réunion. For two weeks the girls attended a French Schoo , lived with French families and spoke ... French.

For those who see the Karoo as home and Afrikaans as the lan' of choice, the train to Oudtshoorn left soon after the holidays began. A week at the Klein Karoo Nationale Kunstefees enabled g rls to watch show-cases by South Afr can performers such as Nando s man Mark Lottering, and in the evenings there was a ways a time and a place for a 'regte boere ja!'.

The pomp and splendour of the Matric dance signalled the start of a new term and was the highlight of our matric year. On the night, the setting could easily have been mistaken for "The Ritz" Hotel in Paris. The Grade Eleven year had outdone themselves with décor and the live band played golden oldies to a relentless crowd.

Spirit at Hersche permeates every event. The three Houses, Rolt, Merriman and Jagger, have had various opportunities to exercise their expertise throughout the year. The Inter-house

Gala was the first big event of the summer season and no match-fixing would have had an impact on the final results. Rot undoubtedly emerged on top.

The recent Inter-house Play Competition again gave the girls the opportunity to workshop a performance for the audience to enjoy. Professional polished and perfected, the Grade Eleven drama girls produced: "There's no Business", "The Laundry Ladies", and "The Diary of Adrian Mole". Rott or The Laundry Ladies really cleaned up this time, winning the competition and Sarah Louw won best actress for her remarkably accurate portrayal of Adrian Mole.

Although the Art Block is situated in the far corner of the school, it is certainly not neglected. The Grade Twelve Art Exhibition was of an exceptionally high standard and boasted the talent of the girls. The far end of the school also houses the Music Department. Many a time I have wondered past the music practice rooms thinking that it was the esteemed Mr Gouws tinkering away on the keyboard only to find one of my peers practising for her upcoming exam.

The Inter-house Eisteddfod at the end of the second term gave the girls the opportunity to showcase their hidden talents as they entered categories of Art, Music, Drama, Dance, Public Speaking or Literature. Even the Prefects took to the stage and put the Backstreet Boys to shame.

At the Prize Winners' Concert the following day, selected performers performed their winning renditions and prizes were awarded to the winner in each category and age group. Kate Butcher was awarded the Bruce Riley award for Best All Round Performance, and the Louis Karol Trophy for over-all winner of the Eisteddfod went to Merriman.

Another busy term was brought to a close by the Inter-house Singing Competition. There was no need to *Say a little prayer* because the audience was "thrilled" by the professional performances. Each House performed magnificently but it was Jagger who sang *Joy to the World* which they received the Mudge Trophy for Best Performance.

Culture at Herschel culminated in the Annual Cultural Dinner organised by Victoria Madden. The Grade Eleven Art Students had designed table décor creating a unique setting and a jazz group called Mamavox entertained the guests. Graham Weir, actor, playwright, musician and guest speaker enlightened those determined for life on Broadway with stories of personal experiences.

The Annual Sports Dinner was jointly organised by Mrs Botha and Anna Haw, the student Head of Sport, who prepared a power point presentation of Sport at Herschel since 1963.

Helen Wilson, ex-Herschelian and guest-speaker inspired the girls to pursue their sporting careers and reminded us of the power we have as individuals to reach our best.

Joanne Haw emerged as Sportswoman of the Year, her cousin, Anna Haw received the Chamber's Trophy for Sportsmanship, and our very own South African show-jumping champion Kim Shepperd, walked away with the Hannath Trophy for achievement in sport.

Exchange, the Enrichment period and opportunities like the Umfolozi Trail are



HEAD PREFECTS 2003
Joanne Cruse (Headgirl 2003),
Alice Brown (Deputy Headgirl 2003)

unique experiences that are not only highlights in one's school career and teach one critical thinking skills, but also help to create the person one is. As Johnny Clegg once said: "Participation within the culture means you draw ... nourishment from aspects of that culture which you find attractive, which shape you in a way that makes you feel good and gives you another angle on things".

Through one celebration has emerged another. This is a celebration of creation and opportunity. Neale Donald Walsch, author of the *Conversations with God* trilogy, once asked the question: "If the whole world followed you, would you be pleased with where you took it?" With regards to Herschel, the answer is undoubtedly ... yes.



GRADE ONE TO GRADE TWELVE

Back Row: A Mullord, E Whitehead, N Mitchell, V Wood, K du Preez, K Wiesselbaumer, J Hendrikse, C Pickup, A-M de Camara

Second Row: H Atkinson, M Hazell, M Lloyd-Roberts, T de Nobrega, A Lamond, M Waller, T Farrell, F Bain, V Madden, M Brucek

Front Row: K Whitaker, V Gull, M Heeger, Mrs AD van Zyl, L Tutt, J Haw, J Watson



PREFECTS

Back Row: C Middelmann, V Madden, M Waller, A Inglis, S Keevy, G Salmon, J Penn, A Haw
Front Row: Mrs L Clarke, A Dalcomon (Headgirl), Mrs AD van Zyl, M van der Westhuizen (Deputy Headgirl), Mrs D Baws



FORUM

Back Row: K Jansen, C Kuiper, F Chippendale, M Wawryk, J de Beyer, P van Rynsvelt, C Hugo-Hamman, K Siotema, S Nesnitt, T Farrell, S Fourie, A-A Jarvis, M Lloyd-Roberts

Third Row: R de Silva, L Ismail, K Moore, D Housden, S Stuttaford, N Aspinall, N Kohler, C Siegers, N Moosawa, S Desmarais, L Potgieter, N Gerdye

Second Row: K Whitaker, S Rousseau, N Mohammed, K Dusmarais, S Saunders, A Inglis, V Wood, V Madden, T Fleming, V Gull, F Andrews, M Neild

Front Row: C Middelmann, S Keevy, Mrs L Clarke, M van der Westhuizen (Head), A Bateman, Mrs AD van Zyl, A Haw, M Waller, Mrs D Baws, J Penn, G Salmon

Special Awards/Major Prizes

The Herschel Middle School Scholarship	*Emma Chippendale*
Fenella Douglas Scholarship	*Joanne Chase*
Music – Middle School	*Sarah Govender*
Monique Zunch Trophy for Music	*Laura Dyer*
Art – Middle School	*Georgina Cumming*
Lapping Sellars Trophy for Ceramics	*Lindsay Grant*
Archimedes Prize	*Bridget Hill*
Boarding House Staff Fellowship Award	*Jo Anne Crawford*
German Consulate Prizes	
Grade 9	*Nadia Read and Kate McLeod*
Grade 10	*Zoë McCurdy*
Grade 11	*Jessica Waggoner*
Grade 12	*Philippa van Rynevelt*
Miss McLean's Prize for Neatness and Accuracy in Mathematics	*Jennifer Pellerman*
Ethel Hill Cup for Spoken English	*Alison Coleman*
The Frith Trophy for Public Speaking	*Alice-Azania Jarvis*
Sonia Beck Essay	*Alice Brown*
Abe Bailey Prize for Bilingualism	*Emma Dodd and Lisa Goldschmidt*
The Klotte Hugo Prize for committed enthusiasm in Afrikaans, Grade 12	*Melanie van der Westhuizen*
Mrs McCormick's Prize for Spoken French	*Gail Abrahamse*
Jennifer Sale Drama Trophy for Outstanding Performance	*Megan Lloyd-Roberts*
McClurg Trophy for the Creative Arts	*Philippa van Rynevelt*
Dr Hendrikse Trophy for Entrepreneurship	*Joyce Hendrikse*
The Mary Muller Picture of the Year	*Cara Segers*
Stoble Musicianship Prize	*Jill van Asweyen*
Choral Prize	*Amy Hudson*
Burnett Prize for Art	*Ashleyh Kohn*
Dr Silberbauer Prize for Interest in the Natural Sciences	*Anna Hew*
Janet Steyn Prize for Interest in the Humanities	*Alice-Azania Jarvis*
Zonta Prize for Interest in the Study of the Sciences	*Megan Watson*
Miss Geldard's Prize for Courtesy	*Melanie van der Westhuizen*
The Erasmus Community Service Trophy	*Melanie van der Westhuizen*
The Claremont Rotary Club Prize	*Ash Houston*

Sports Awards

Chambers Trophy for Sportsmanship	*Anna Hew*
Bridgeman Trophy for Sportsgirl of the Year	*Joanne Hale*
Hannah Trophy for the Most Outstanding Achievement of the Year	*Kim Sheppard*
Jill Phillips Trophy for the Most Improved Squash Player	*Cleo van As*
The Most Promising Hockey Player	*Sarah Shacklady*
The Bonellie Trophy is awarded to a player who has achieved and has shown an encouraging and positive attitude to her team mates	*Joanne Hale*
The Thomas Trophy is awarded for outstanding play accompanied by inspirational team spirit and enthusiasm	*Joanne Hale*
Justine Peters Trophy for dedication to Netball	*Clementine Hugo Harrison*
The Most Improved Netball Player	*Anya Lane*
Balance Trophy for the girl who has contributed most to Tennis at Herschel and shown Good Sportsmanship	*Victoria Gall*
Lawrence Trophy for the most improved Waterpolo Player	*Natasha Dry*
Kate Watts Trophy for the most dedicated Waterpolo Player	*Victoria Madden*
Morelli Trophy for the girl who has contributed the most to Waterpolo	*Tarryn Farrell*
The Gilbert Trophy for the Swimmer of the Year	*Naureen van Wyk and Ondine Jayan*

Herschel Honour Awards	*Jennifer de Villiers*
	Joanne Hale
	Beth Houston
	Angela Ingles
	Alice-Azania Jarvis
	Philippa van Rynevelt
Prize for Good Sportsmanship	*Anna Hew*
Theresa Bridgman Trophy for Sportswoman of the Year	*Joanne Hew*
The Hannah Trophy for the most outstanding sporting achievement of the year	*Kim Sheppard*
The Kirsten Locke Fellowship Award	*Hilton Anderson*
The Clegg Award for outstanding academic and sporting achievement by a girl in any grade	*Anna Hew*
Mrs Stockwells' Prize for All round Participation and Achievement	*Anna Hew*
The Daphne Beames Aequa Mente Cup	*Jennifer de Beyer*
The Schönborn Trophy for exceptional achievement in any sphere of the school	*Amelia Caira*
The Pamela Duff Award for an enquiring mind	*Emma Dodd*
Proxime Accessit	*Alison Bateman*
The Desmond Loch Davis Award for Dux of the School	*Jennifer de Beyer*
The Headmistress's Prize for Service to the School	*Alison Bateman*
The Headmistress's Prize for Participative Leadership	*Melanie van der Westhuizen*
Sandra Wingfield Fellowship Prize	*Gail Wolmarans*
The Old Herschelian Award for Service, Loyalty and Leadership	*Alison Bateman*



Sharing the moment

The Merick Siroky Trophy for the Most Improved Volleyball Player	*Amanda Overmeyer*
The Sattar Sisters Trophy is awarded to a student who has shown passionate dedication to Volleyball during the past year	*Carine Robinson*
The Scott Trophy is presented to the best Multi-Disciplined Sports Achiever	*Anne Hew*
Nicola Vernon Basketball Trophy for Team Contribution and Good Sportsmanship	*Lindsay Grant*
The Royal Robin Cup presented by Philippa Braithwaite is awarded for Equestrian Excellence, Individual Achievement and Contribution to Herschel Riding	*Kim Sheppard*

Class Prizes

GRADE 8
1 Simone Faure
2 Lara Holgate
3 Emma Chippendale

GRADE 9
1 Lindi Mitchell
2 Karen Lamont
3 Victoria Brown
4 Romy Evans
5 Jade Mispon

GRADE 10
1 Nastassia Koen
2 Sarah Gibbons
3 Bridget Hill

GRADE 11
1 Amy Jensen
2 Joanne Cruse
3 Angela Jacobs

Presentation Pens

Sub A to Matric
Holly Atkinson
Anne-Marie da Camara
Tanya de Nobrega
Kimberley Evans
Tamsyn Farrell
Joanne Haw
Martine Hazell
Wendy Hooper
Jayne Hendricks
Alexandra Leonard
Megan Lloyd-Roberts
Victoria Malden
Nancy Mitchell
Alexandra Mullard
Cheryl Pickup
Maja Sroek
Lynda Tuft
Mary Waller
Jane Watson
Klaudia Wessels-Brunner
Kim Whitaker
Emma Whitehead
Vanessa Wood

Certificates for Consistent Effort

GRADE 8
Megan Bindoyen
Deana D'Oliveira
Laura Hill
Claire Kuiper
Ineke Nel
Aimee Pasierbek
Jessica Rolfe
Lauren Romanis
Stephanie Rossouw
Anne-Marie Sharples
Genevieve Tran
Danielle Wadley
Carin Weavers
Camilla Woods

GRADE 9
Bronwyn Bodin
Jo Anne Crawford
Carly Faber
Sarsha Govender
Jocelyn Hui
Nan Kirch
Francesca Villar
Lindsay Parker
Simone Reinke
Nadia Rossi
Jena Thoren
Kelly van der Merwe
Claire Wallor

GRADE 10
Nadia Buikeman
Jessica Burt
Carla de Schraga
Lee-Ann de Villiers
Rebecca Dodd
Janine Fowler
Julia Garlick
Deana Goldschmidt
Kate Gull
Nicola Hill
Tamyar Joseph
Kate Kirkland
Valentina Labis
Katherine Lennard
Leigh Mackendy
Kate McMullen
Karen Meyer
Tasmin Mulder
Nicole Mussone
Anisha Omar
Robin Pocock
Bronwyn Reed
Kirsten Rich
Lyndsay Thoren
Ashleigh Tyrie
Helene van der Merwe
Minari van Heerden
Natasha Watson
Claudia Wessmann
Samantha Woods

GRADE 11
Tara Day
Natasha Dove
Taryn Herbon
Shelley Houlston
Razaan Jonaar
Ionel Louw
Nomalu Nate
Melissa Norton
Lala Fleming
Michaela Prestedge
Andrea Scott
Jennifer Steyn
Jillian Swanepoel
Mary-Kate Vorster
Kyla-Re Wolmarans

GRADE 12
Alison Ackermann
Helen Andrews
Nicole Archbell
Kate Bateman
Georgina Cartwright
Roxanne de Silva
Emma Dodd
Tamsyn Farrell
Ian Gelderblom
Victoria Gull
Anna Haw
Nicole Hopkins
Beth Houston
Leila Ismail
Alice-Amelia Jarvis
Sarah Kirkland
Nina Kohler
Victoria Madden
Cara McMullen
Natalie Read
Kristy Rose
Gillian Salmon
Maja Sroek
Danielle van der Hoven
Melayan van der Westhuizen
Mary Waller
Elizabeth Watson
Jane Watson
Gail Womersley
Vanessa Wood



Ms Patricia de Lille
Guest Speaker congratulates the audience and hands Anna Haw her award

Matriculation Subject Prizes

Accounting	Jane Watson
Latin	Jane Watson
Additional Mathematics	Jennifer de Beyer
Mathematics (The Liz Gibbons Prize)	Jennifer de Beyer
Afrikaans 1st Language	Natalie Read
Business Economics	Natalie Read
Afrikaans 2nd Language	Emma Dodd
Art	Emma Dodd
Xhosa	Emma Dodd
Biology	Maja Sroek
Physical Science	Maja Sroek
Art - Practical	Louise Park-Ross
English (The Lady Woolley Prize)	Alison Bateman
French	Melayan van der Westhuizen
History	Melayan van der Westhuizen
Geography	Kate Johnson
German	Kim Whitaker
Home Economics	Jessica Prokopos
Music	Roxanne da Silva
Speech and Drama	Anna Haw

Staff Collage

Afrikaans


Helen Stanford


Riëtte Hugo


Hanneke de Bruyn


Ilsa Swanepoel


Tilly Venter

Additional Languages


Andrew Scott


Angelica Fiegg


Phumla Vundla


Michelle Cassuto


Suzi Macfarlane


Shealagh Ryan

English


Linda Crutchley


Annemarieke Golding


Denise Baws


Alison Bodenstein


Louise Gibbon


Lindi Clarke

Accounting & Business Economics


Jenny Lones


Anne Botha

Science


Meg Patrick


Adelaide Combrink


Don Gibbon

Divinity & Counselling


Fleur Newton


Jo Tyers

Staff Collage





Simon Chapman

Simon Chapman

Mr Simon Chapman left us at the end of the second term after ten and a half years at Herschel as Director of Music. Simon grew up in Natal, attending school at Hilton College and graduating from the University of Natal with a Bachelor of Music Degree. After completing his Teaching Diploma at the University of Cape Town, he began his teaching career at Plumstead High School.

When he arrived at Herschel in 1991, the Music Department consisted of two full-time piano teachers: Herschel's much-loved choir mistress Miss Cynthia Sweet and Mr Chapman himself, and other part-time teachers who taught piano, violin, guitar, flute and saxophone. Simon set about building up the instrumental ensemble aspect of music at Herschel and ten years down the line we can boast of a String Ensemble, the Pop's Orchestra, a Steel Band, and a Jazz Ensemble, as well as additional instrumental tuition in cello, clarinet, trombone and percussion.

One of the innovations of Simon's years at Herschel has been Cabaret. Over the years, Simon, along with the drama teacher of the time, Ms Tessa Edelman, and later with Mrs Tessa Steyn, has been the Musical Director of at least eight Cabaret productions, each one thoroughly enjoyed by the girls.

Musicals have also been undertaken, such as *Oh what a lovely war*, and *Godspell*, as well as productions in conjunction with Bishops – *Mikado*, and *Dracula Spectacular*, to mention just a few.

Apart from his love for music, Simon has many other interests and has spent many school holidays and weekends renovating his home in The Strand and transforming it into a peaceful and beautifully-decorated dwelling, as well as planning and nurturing the garden. He also enjoys running along the beach reading about world affairs and caring for his much loved pet-friend, Joey. Simon is a deeply spiritual person and he served in the Herschel Chapel as a lay-minister. He gave generously of his knowledge and insights gained through his wide and diverse reading and from his own spiritual journey to the Grade Ten Enrichment Programme over the past four years.

Simon will be remembered by the Herschel Staff and especially by his pupils, as a compassionate friend and confidant with whom they could easily share many personal pains and joys. We will miss him at Herschel, but wish him many blessings in his new position as Director of Music at Somerset College.



Adelaide Combrink

Adelaide Combrink

Mrs Adelaide Combrink has been an enthusiastic and valued member of the Science Department at Herschel for the past three years. Aside from her teaching, she has also contributed her creative ability and organisational talents to completely transform the Herschel Fashion Show into the slick and popular event it now is. She, her husband, Matthys, and her little son, Jan, love being near the sea and they are soon to fulfil a dream by moving to Grotto Bay, north of Melkbos. This, sadly for us, means that she has taken a post in a nearby school, which will enable her to spend more time with her family. She will be sorely missed, but our love and best wishes go with her in her new life.



Riëtte Hugo

Riëtte Hugo

Mrs Riëtte Hugo has been so much a part of Herschel that it is hard to believe that this vibrant, vivacious and, of course, vocal colleague of ours will be leaving us soon for an all boys' school, Bishops.

She has been an enthusiastic, innovative educator for 34 years who has been the driving force behind many a general knowledge quiz, entertaining Afrikaans assemblies, the production of pupil newspapers and Grade Eight quilt-making. She has also been head of Grade Eight Enrichment and is an accomplished storyteller, an amusing

and witty Head of Department, a cordon-bleu cook, an ex-model with a vibrant dress code, a successful trainer of drum majorettes and a needlework fundi.

In addition, Mrs Hugo has encouraged many an aspiring matriculant through the Winter School. We must not forget her active role in the mothering of our matriculants as well as the Herschel staff. Throughout our years with her, she always presented her subject with so much passion, energy and enthusiasm that it was impossible for any of her pupils, including the immigrant pupils, not to love and enjoy Afrikaans. She is held in very high esteem by both her colleagues and her pupils and her love for her subject comes across clearly in her lessons.

Her involvement in the support of Afrikaans in the broader community extends to network lectures to the teachers of the Western Cape, compilation of network summaries and the moderation, marking and setting of WCED matriculation examinations.

Rielle Hugo is a Jack-of-all-trades and a master of ALL! She has the most original and creative ideas which were apparent at the 60th birthday celebration where she managed to involve every single girl at Herschel in the Maypole display.

Mrs Hugo leaves a void which will be difficult to fill. We will miss you, Mevrou.



David Nicol

Adieu

David Nicol

Mr David Nicol joined the Herschel staff in January 2001. The Mathematics Department was delighted to have a male colleague and he soon endeared himself to both staff and pupils alike.

He taught Mathematics to all grades, as well as Additional Mathematics to Grades Eleven and Twelve. We all benefited from his mechanical engineering background and expertise. He was also the teacher in charge of Squash and helped with Cross Country.

We miss David's quiet manner, his dry sense of humour and his compassionate and caring nature.



Rosie Taylor and the new Taylor vehicle

Rosie Taylor

Mrs Rosie Taylor joined the Herschel staff in January 1991 as a violin toting, piano-playing member of both the English and French Departments. With her individualistic teaching style and a tendency towards the wacky and the bizarre, she soon made her mark on her environment. Sounds of laughter and song frequently wafted out of her classroom, and there was always a story attached to even the most mundane activity ... such as driving to school.

Late for school one morning, Mrs Taylor had to admit to the class she had in fact hitched a ride to school because of the failure, again, of the Taylor vehicle.

Over the last eleven years, Herschel has shared many important moments with Rosie, not least of all the births of her two sons, Davie and Timmy. We have watched these two grow up and have laughed and cried with her at their various antics. Rosie has juggled being a superb French teacher with being a super Mom, and we have admired her single-minded commitment to her family.

Rosie was also instrumental in the process that produced our wonderful school song, so she will always be a part of what happens at Herschel.

We thank her for bringing so much energy, enthusiasm, laughter and compassion to both staff and girls alike, and we wish her, Mike and the boys everything that is good in their new venture.

Ad Dei Gloriam, Rosie



Thyra Smith

Thyra Smith

Ms Thyra Smith has been at Herschel for the past seven years and has now left and is working with WC in KloofNatal, as their Public Relations Officer.

Thyra will be greatly missed by all in the kitchen and beyond. We all have fond memories of her caring nature and miss the yummy goodies with which she tantalised us. We wish her the very best for her new future.



Nina Welgemoed

Nina Welgemoed

Adieu

It is with great sadness that we say goodbye to Ms Nina Welgemoed. Nina has been a member of the Herschel community for the past six and a half years as Head of the Art Department and in that time, she has certainly made her mark. She has built up a Department of which she can be justifiably proud and her reputation as an outstanding Art teacher is well known. She has the wonderful ability to bring out the best in her pupils and, together with her girls, she has taken Art to new heights. We have only to look around our school to see the inspirational talent depicted on the walls.

Ms Welgemoed's classroom/studio has always been a refuge for the Art girls because the atmosphere was one of warmth, empathy and love. It was a place of quietness, mixed with energy; a place to which they could escape from the "busy body" of the day to work on their paintings; a place where they wanted to be.

A visitor to the school, after paging through the school magazine, commented on the very high standard of the artwork which is a fitting tribute to Nina and her artists. The Yearly Matric Art Exhibition which Ms Welgemoed instituted, was always a much-anticipated occasion and gave great pleasure to the girls, parents and staff.

As a colleague her professionalism and superb organisational skills were noteworthy and made her someone with whom it was a pleasure to work. Her attention to detail and her principled firmness is well known. What has been most admirable was the quality of her commitment as she shared her talents and her quiet efficiency with staff and pupils alike. We will also not forget that 'wacky' sense of humour.

Nina led by example, winning the respect of all those with whom she came into contact and she will be greatly missed. We wish her happiness and fulfilment in her new school and urge her to remember that:

One cannot be like someone else;
One has to shine by one's own light:
One cannot shine by another's light.

Nina you certainly have shone by your own light.



Derek Wood

Derek Wood

Mr Derek Wood started work as the new Guidance Counsellor in 1997 and what an impact he has had on the Herschel community. At first there were some girls and staff who were fairly guarded about the fact that the new counsellor was a man, a fairly new species among the Herschel staff, but very quickly that caution evaporated as they got to know him, to trust him and, above all, to love him.

Probably the main aim of Guidance teaching is to help pupils to grow into whole people, to know themselves and to like what they discover. The pursuit of this leads the Counsellor into several areas, all of which he very competently developed with care, empathy and trust. Whether it was a pupil, a parent or a staff member who required his help, he gave that person his full attention and his colourful office, with the striped chairs, became a haven and a refuge for all those in need. No problem was too small or too big for Derek. We were left in awe at the intellectual and yet, wise manner in which he viewed every situation. He had the wonderful ability to "draw out" from the girls what was troubling them in order to comment on and upon which to build. They left this haven all the better for having there as Derek practised a morality of affirmation which is the elixir of life in this age-group. Alan Paton comments on this rare quality when he refers to his first wife in *Kontakion - For You Departed* to reflect Derek's qualities, we will replace the "she" with "he":
"Young people loved him and would spend much time in conversation with him . . he practised a morality of affirmation, which always made them feel all the better for having been with him".

His rapport with the girls and their parents invited confidence and respect.

During his tenure, Derek built up a referral support system with psychologists and psychiatrists in particular, Dr Ray Berard, to whom he would send girls in particular need. In the academic sphere, he started programmes for improving study methods and he helped and guided the Grade Nines to choose subjects for matric that would lead them into the career that would best suit them. The "Job Placement Programme" grew and developed under his guidance and organisational skills and was eagerly anticipated by the Grade Elevens. At the initiation of Mrs van Zyl, Mr Wood, together with Mrs Gonardi, developed the successful Performance Appraisal System for the staff. At the same time, Mr Wood sat on many committees, while

he chaired the Grade Head Meetings where his wisdom, calmness and astuteness were invaluable.

What is not so commonly known about Derek is his thirst for knowledge and his love for the English language, and for literature in particular. He enjoys grappling with the meanings and connotations of words. His favourite poem is W.B. Yeats', *The Second Coming*, as its truths are universal and powerful. Sketching is also a favourite "pass-time" and while in many a meeting, attentive to what was being said, he would sit with pen and paper in hand and draw the most skilful sketches when something that was said had made an impact on him.

When we look back at Derek's presence in the school, staff and pupils will remember most the sympathetic, supportive presence as he walked alongside the many people when they faced pain and difficulty in their academic or personal lives, the safe space he provided to explore deep issues and the good supply of tissues. What Derek meant to Herschel was visibly demonstrated by the girls when, on hearing that Mr Wood was leaving at the end of 2001, the school rose to their feet to applaud "their" beloved Mr Wood.

We shall miss your laughter, your integrity and your wisdom. Derek, and wish you God's richest blessings in your new venture.



Jocelyn Wrensch

Adieu

Jocelyn Wrensch

Mr Jocelyn Wrensch is an extremely hard-working, talented and dedicated person whose energy and intelligence have endeared him to both colleagues and pupils alike.

Jocelyn has been at Herschel since the beginning of 1998 and has had six and a half busy and productive years at the school as Information Technology Director and as a member of the Music Department.

When he arrived here the Preparatory and Senior schools each had a small bank of computers set up in two computer classrooms. Since then, the school has installed a fibre-optic backbone which now links both campuses to our network and this has enabled far wider access to the technology with over 250 computers now available to staff and pupils throughout the school. His vision and input in the development of our network has been invaluable and he is leaving us with a stable and advanced computer infrastructure.

Jocelyn has also set a number of precedents in many other spheres at Herschel, these being:

* A school magazine of exceptional quality
* Sound, lighting and other media infrastructure for school performances
* High teaching standards both in IT and Music
* The development of the Family Forum
* Staff representation
* Outreach
* Information Technology Staff Education
* The school administration system
* Computer-generated reports

Ray Suttle has the following to say about Jocelyn. "The remarkable thing about Jocelyn is that he has never refused an approach for help. He has the ability to make computers come alive instead of being a total misery."

We have loved his anarchistic argumentative and sometimes 'bolshy' character and have admired and respected him for his high principles and abilities. He has made an indelible mark on Herschel and for someone who "hates computers", he has done a wonderful job.

Herschel is all the richer for Jocelyn having been here and the school will miss his friendship, honesty, talent and energy. We wish him every success in his new venture.



Holly Atkinson
Grade Twelve
Sketch



Holly Atkinson
Grade Twelve
Photograph

FOUNDER'S DAY ASSEMBLY : The History of Herschel Girls' School

Founder's Day is always celebrated on the Friday nearest to 16 February, the date of the official opening of the school in 1922 – 80 years ago, this February – with 24 pupils and 5 members of staff.

The school is named after Sir John Herschel, a famous astronomer, who came out to Cape Town in 1834 from England with his family to survey the Southern skies, in order to complete the work done by his even more famous father, Sir William Herschel, the Royal Astronomer to King George III and the discoverer of the planet Uranus. The Herschels rented a large estate called Feldhausen, in what is now Claremont, from a certain Mr Schonnberg.

Mr Schonnberg fell on hard times and sold the estate to the Herschels for GBP 3000. However, he asked for permission to keep a small part of the estate which he described as a "plot of waste ground" on which to build a new house for his family. This "plot of waste ground" is the site of Herschel Girls' School today! Schonnberg named his new home after Herschel as a token of his respect for the famous astronomer – so that's how the school obtained its name. Our school badge includes the symbol for Uranus which formed part of the Herschel family crest.

The property of Herschel changed hands a few times and then at the end of 1920, the Herschel House was altered to make it suitable for a small private school for girls offering both daygirl and boarding facilities. It had been purchased by the English Church Schools Association, thanks to the generous donation of GBP 10000 by Sir William Jagger who is thus honoured as the founder of our school. In 1922, Sir William Jagger was Minister of Railways and Harbours and very interested in education. He wanted to send his granddaughters to a private school for girls and, as St Cyprians and Good Hope Seminary were full and turning girls away, it was felt that Cape Town needed another private girls' school – thus the Herschel property was bought and a new school came into being. The school hall, which was completed in 1928, was named The Mary Jagger Hall in honour of our founder and his wife.

The new school was to open on 2 February 1922 although the official opening would take place on 16 February. The ceremony began with Dean Rolt conducting a service of blessing for the new school on the steep of the present administration building. The school was then officially opened by the Hon. John X Merriman, the then Minister of Education at the Cape. The names of these three gentlemen are remembered in the names of our houses: Jagger, Rolt and Merriman.

The school prayer was said for the first time. You would recognise it, but the words would sound old-fashioned – as it was modernised about 10 years ago. The hymn that was sung was "Heavenly father, send thy blessing on thy children gathered here". Our lovely school song was written only in 1993 by Thanci Siobert, the Headgirl, in 1994.

The first headmistress was Miss Morley Ralph who, in her opening speech declared that: "It (School) was to be a time for the cultivation of a sense of beauty in Nature, Art, Literature and Music", that "examinations are not essential for a liberal education", although she acknowledged that "they are necessary for entrance to later courses of work". Girls, she believed like so many of her generation, needed to be educated not for careers but to be good wives and mothers. Judging by the scrapbooks filled with pictures of grateful brides and beaming mothers cut out from the social pictures of the newspapers, Herschel seems to have been successful in achieving Miss Ralph's aim! Remember, Herschel began at the time when women in SA did not yet have the vote.

Physical exercise was encouraged: the girls played tennis, netball and cricket. Swimming was also popular: the girls travelled by train to St James where the school had acquired a bathing box so that the girls could get changed in privacy.

The whole school in 1922, soon after it opened, consisted of 9 boarders and 15 daygirls – they are perhaps the true founders of Herschel. It is interesting to find some very well known Cape Town names among them: Arderne (the family who donated part of their gardens to the citizens of Cape Town – The Arderne Gardens – Gillian Salmon and Sarah Keevy are part of this family), Shuttaford, Spilhaus and Baxter (Jagger's granddaughter Mary). Her father, Duncan Baxter, was a member of the school council for 30 years and also gave generous financial assistance to the school – the Resource Centre is named after him in his honour. Dulcie Howes, who became a very famous ballet dancer, was also one of the first Herschel girls. So too, was Fenella Douglas and we still award the Fenella Douglas prize every year at Prize-Giving. There were four teachers including Miss Money, teaching English, French and Music, and a matron.

The uniform that you are wearing today is almost the same as was worn by the girls 80 years ago, except that they had to make them themselves or employ a dressmaker. The Herschel blue was chosen by Miss Ralph because "Herschel takes its name from a famous astronomer, and from the blue of the skies as the first stars come out". The girls also had to wear brown cotton stockings held up by suspenders on a suspender belt which dug most uncomfortably into one. Over these, large blue, cotton knickers were worn. A white panama hat completed the ensemble. The girls also needed a blue tussore silk dress with a Peter Pan collar for special occasions – we have put one out on display for you.

Thus the story of Herschel began and over the last 80 years, the school has been built up step-by-step by all those who have taught here, learned here, been parents, Council members, friends, into a school to be proud of, offering so much more to the girls lucky enough to be part of it than its founders ever dreamed. Sir John Herschel, with his deep interest in education, would surely be glad to be associated with this school that bears his name.

Mrs A Golding

(indebted to June Kurtz and Pamela Duff)

















1922 - 2002











80
Years



CHAPEL NEWS

Our Founder's Day Service at St Saviour's Church was one of the highlights of our 80th birthday celebrations this year and we were honoured to have our Archbishop, the Most Reverend Ndungane as our preacher at this service on Friday 15 February. He joined us for lunch afterwards in the Mary Jagger Hall. The Archbishop last attended a Founder's Day Service in 1987 when Herschel celebrated her 75th birthday.

Twenty-five girls were confirmed in the Herschel Chapel on 12 May by the Bishop of Table Bay, the Right Reverend Christopher Gregorowski. Their preparation for Confirmation took the form of attending the Alpha Course which we have used for a number of years now. This year we joined a group at Christ Church Kenilworth, who met to do the Alpha Course every Wednesday evening during the first term. We were scheduled to be back at school by 21 30 each Wednesday evening, but often were a little late as the girls had so many questions to ask in their small groups, as well as interesting discussions to finish.

GAP and Chapel Forum have functioned well this year. I want to take this opportunity to thank Jennifer de Villiers and Jennifer de Beyer respectively for leading these groups. They have devoted much time, energy and prayer to these groups as they have sought God's will for them. Thank you, too, to the members of the committees. A group of girls from GAP have prayed almost every morning before school in the Chapel – a moving example for all.

Philippa van Rynevelt has cared for the Chapel with dedication, commitment and great love as sacristan this year, together with Cheryl Pickup and Kim Whitaker. Her attention to detail and week-by-week faithfulness in preparing for services is much appreciated.

A team of mothers has provided beautiful flowers in the Chapel throughout the year without great fanfare. Mrs Ellen de Villiers has facilitated the flower-arranging and we are most grateful to her. It is such an important ministry in the Chapel and gives joy to all who frequent the Chapel. It is a surprise week by week to find their special offering to God.

Mrs Jane Mervis organised the making of cream brocade fitted altar cloth, and as a gift to the Chapel had an altar frontal made up from fabric given to us by the Head of Chapel Forum of 1999, Kirsty Snodgrass. Both of these add to the beauty of the Chapel and we thank you.

At the time of writing the new organ stop is almost completed, and visually, the new copper organ pipes look stunning behind the existing organ pipes. Perhaps it is time for another organ concert. The organ is used weekly and often more than once a week.

I find it hard to believe that this is the fifth 'Chapel News' that I am writing. At the end of this year I will be moving on to whatever God has in store for me as I seek to serve him. I will go with many happy memories of Herschel, but more particularly with so much in my heart that I will treasure that you who form part of the Herschel family, have shared with me.

May God hold each one of you in the palm of his hand, and may you know God's unconditional and eternal love for you.

God bless you all.
Revd J Tyers
Chaplain

Flashes of Fun . . .













Reverend Jo Tyers

Adieu

Jo Tyers

Herschel has been fortunate, indeed, to have had Jo Tyers for the past four and a half years. She joined our staff as Chaplain in April 1998 and what a beloved Chaplain she has been to the girls, staff and parents. In a letter addressed to you by one of the matric girls, she started by saying: "Dearest one of the most special care bears" and how apt this salutation is.

Jo's accomplishments as Chaplain are so numerous and so varied that it would be impossible to do justice to them all. Under her wise and caring guidance, the spiritual life of the school has burgeoned.

In 1998 the first confirmation service was held in the chapel and to date, a hundred and ninety-five girls have been confirmed. In 1999, for the first time, staff were licensed as Lay Ministers and officiated at school Eucharists and again, for the first time, sacristans were robed and participated in the Eucharist.

A poignant moment for Jo and her family was in December 1999 when she was ordained a priest in St George's Cathedral. The vows which she made that day have been taken into every sphere of her ministry, whether at Herschel or St Saviour's on Sundays under the Ven. Garth Counsell. The girls and staff will not forget that, at the end of a particular Eucharist in St Saviours, when Mrs van Zyl informed us that, in spite of Reverend Tyers having been informed that morning that a beloved brother had passed away, she had insisted on continuing with the service so as not to let us down. This demonstrates very clearly Jo's unconditional faith and commitment to serving others.

Jo believes that Christianity has to be lived and not only taught. To this end she has initiated many Outreach projects where girls were taken into Khayelitsha to visit schools such as Isiphiwe Primary and Siphumelelani Pre-School and involvement in those projects is on-going. Chapel Forum and GAP continue to be popular with the girls largely because they enjoy the daily contact with "The Rev". In the words of a member of the GAP committee, "Thank you so much for being such a wonderful and caring Divinity teacher and Chaplain".

Another visible testimony to Jo's ministry is her wonderful capacity for caring for others. She initiated, in 2001, the involvement in Aids projects, particularly Fikelela and Wola Nani and during the Enrichment period, she introduced the girls to the Aids orphans. This visit became so meaningful to some of our pupils that they visit, on a regular basis, the orphans together with Jo.

In 2000 Jo and her husband, Trevor (their Chaplain at Bishops), undertook a most successful combined Herschel / Bishops tour to Oberammergau and the holy sights in Turkey and Italy. That same year also saw the completion and blessing of the new stained-glass windows in the chapel. The joy that this gave to Jo bears testimony to the fact that she has always felt the chapel to be a special place for quiet meditation, worship and prayer and a place where she has found solace in times of personal need.

It is no secret that Jo's passion is for pastoral care as relationships with people are paramount to her philosophy. She has ministered to those bereaved inside and outside the Herschel community, but especially to the family and friends of the late Mrs Jenny Thompson, Headmistress of the Preparatory School. She was a tower of strength at this time to Mrs van Zyl and to the Preparatory school staff, reflected in the following words, "Thank you for leading such a sensitive and truly beautiful memorial service for Jenny". As St James said: "Faith without works is dead."

More recently she ministered to the parents, friends and teachers of five-year-old Camilla Gillilan who sadly passed away earlier this year. Jo gave generously of her time, her love and her care and spent many enriching hours with Camilla and her parents.

"The Rev." has always been a presence in both the Senior and Junior schools: working quietly in her office; praying in the chapel; taking her weekly service for the Boarders; spending her Tuesdays at the Preparatory School where she not only ministered to staff and girls alike, but had great fun with the little ones in her disguise as a cuddly bear teaching her divinity lessons; laughing and joking with colleagues in the staff room.

Jo's principled firmness and her uncompromisingly ethical stance on issues are as legendary as her compassion. We shall miss her elegant, her nurturing presence, her warmth, wisdom, grace and engaging humour, but we know that although she leaves us, God will open other doors for her. A final tribute from one of Jo's colleagues:

"You're one of those souls who, as they shine, the darkness recedes.
Thank you for your humour and
fun, your enthusiasm and generosity".

We wish Jo God's richest blessings, happiness and fulfilment in her future ministry as we say "goodbye" in its original unabbreviated form which is, "God be with you".

God Be With You...

Chapel Forum

The Anglican tradition is an intrinsic part of Herschel school life. With a school as diverse as ours, people frequently have suggestions as to the most appropriate way of exploring this tradition. It is to the Chapel Forum that these suggestions come.

This year, we have discussed and debated in an effort to represent as fully as possible every point of view. One exciting result of our sessions was the introduction of the Worship Group. This dynamic band of girls is passionate about music and has made itself heard in hymn practices and at Eucharists.

The success of the Forum is thanks to the quiet leadership and inspiration of Revd Tyers. To the whole of Chapel Forum a round of applause is due for your commitment and enthusiasm in solving all the world's problems whether it be at meetings, or around the dinner table!

Jennifer de Beyer
Grade Twelve



CHAPEL FORUM

Back Row: A Jansen, B Mueller-Bottoga, J Misplon, P Iversen, T Day, S Stirtese, J Collins

Front Row: J de Villiers, K Whitaker, P van Rynevald, Revd J Tyers, J de Beyer (Head), M van der Westhuizen, A Bateman

GAP

A good friend of mine said to me at the beginning of this year that it should really be very easy to lead a Christian Union (CU), or do anything for that matter, since we have an Almighty God to help us with everything from making an important decision to planning a CU meeting when one is spiritually drained.

This, I have found, to be very true in the past year. We began the year with a lot of brain storming, trying to discover how GAP can become more effective as a gathering point of Christians within the school. We have experimented with a few ideas and realised that change like this is continuous.

Our Grade Eights were welcomed with two (clean) gutters full of ice-cream in the beginning of the first term. A few weeks later we were all bussed off to the Bishops campsite, High Noon, in Villiersdorp for an enjoyable week-end camp with the Bishops CU. Our theme was God's love for us, which went down very well.

A new initiative was carried through with a camp held for the CUs of Bishops, Herschel, Rustenburg and Rondebosch. This was highly successful and thoroughly enjoyed by all. The highlight of the weekend was an appearance by the Christian band, 'Peculiar People'.

With other initatives, such as a termly newsletter, an attempt at an outreach to a boys' home, introducing more worship sessions to our meetings, starting small group meetings and a Junior Committee of Grade Eights and Nines, there was more than enough to keep the GAP committee busy this year.

As a committee we also learned how powerful prayer is. I thank God for giving me an opportunity to serve Him and work with a team of Christians. I have loved almost every single moment of leading GAP and know that God has many more exciting plans and visions for GAP.

Jennifer de Villiers
Grade Twelve



GAP COMMITTEE

Back Row: S Hanslo, A Jansen, J-A de Villiers, J Collins

Front Row: V Madden, J de Villiers (Head), Revd J Tyers, A Bateman, M van der Westhuizen



ACKERMANN, Alison
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Indoor Hockey, Outdoor Hockey, Interact, EAC, GAP
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To own a restaurant in some exotic destination and to make a difference in someone's life
Most Memorable Moments:
2001 Hockey Tour, Xmas Inter House Plays, The Only German Sober who Never Quite Made it! Oberammergau tour.



ANDREWS, Helen
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Junior Art Involvement, Umtalosi Wilderness Trail, Debonnes, Art Club, Cultural tour
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To own a shop of some kind
Most Memorable Moment:
The time when Mr Rees-Hall sent me to the bathroom to look for the mirror and wipe the smile off my face



ASPINALL, Nicole
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Choir, Debonnes, Inter House Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel in Africa, get a University and have an absolute blast
Most Memorable Moment:
Being rejected by the Guardian Angels Marist in Grade Eight.



ATKINSON, Holly
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Hockey, School Play, House Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations:
I want money, that's what I want!!
Most Memorable Moments:
Witnessing all the seriously ugly of the boys in the grade. Yep, I struggle to see at night



BAIN, Fiona
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Water polo, Inter House Hockey, Interact
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To pass Matric, go to a University, party, party, party and party, beyond!
Most Memorable Moments:
Running/jogging in the Kenilworth trail and trying to paddle on the Orange River on a raft.



BATEMAN, Alison
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Cross Country, Debating, EAC, GAP, Chapel Forum, Indoor Hockey, Interact, Outreach, SYLC, Fashion Show, Tuckgirl
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live life to the best
Most Memorable Moments:
Orange River and KKNK – Apr 2001



BENNETT, Roxanne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Chorale, Debating (Head)
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live life scandalously in every way
Most Memorable Moment:
Seeing Mr Gibbon in a Speedo whilst swimming with an intimate object in the Heroche pool



BOERS, Kelly
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, General, House Plays, Interact
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be remembered for being happy and having a fulfilling life
Most Memorable Moments:
Burning the cardinary banner at Heroche's Birthday in Grade 9 trying secretly to reconstruct a car (impractical) at a lodge and I set accidentally shocked over.



BUTCHER, Kate
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, House Plays, Website, Art club, School photographer
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To survive Matric, go to Varsity and at University party to many a tune at Dixie Pig and Georges Classics, whilst juggling a career in the scientific sexy type world. Fun, fashion and a
Most Memorable Moments:
Orange River and Mrs Clarke's every assembly, and fashion show.



CARTWRIGHT, Georgina
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Tuesday Club
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To achieve my goals in life, be passionate about everything I do and be happy
Most Memorable Moment:
My trip to the Jukskei Game Reserve watching the sunset with Leopard Rock



DA CAMARA, Anne-Marie
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Hockey House Plays, Interact
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy and to win a Nobel prize. To figure out what I want to do with my life
Most Memorable Moments:
Orange River Matric Dance; swimming room trash weekend; after the Great Gatsby evening; Inter-house singing thru the night; Skinny dipping in the Heroche pool.



DE BEER, Jennifer
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Volleyball, Chapel Forum, Interact, Umfolozi Wilderness Trail, GYLT, Orange River GAP, Skirt Race, KKNK.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
Never to fall on the pool steps again!
Most Memorable Moments:
Boogy dissections and The only German Sober who never quite made it



DE NOBREGA, Tanya
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey Captain
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be a person with a high self esteem and my attitude in life to myself.
Most Memorable Moments:
My 4 legged "buddies" and me (Grade 11) in the ball room next to the Manchester Hotel and being the only pair to capsize on the Orange River (over a rock, not over a pool rapid)



DE SILVA, Roxanne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Orchestra, Choir, Chorale, Interact, Outreach, Domestic Monitor, Head of Music
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel around the world and see as many countries as possible. To become a surgeon or work life in the west Indies.
Most Memorable Moment:
When Mrs Coutrier (play-off the overhead screen) (Grey Bridge Grade 9



DE VILLIERS, Jennifer
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis, Hockey, Junior Achievement, Umfolozi, Cl., Outreach, Computer Monitor, Stage Manager for all Inter-House Plays, History Society, Gr. 11 Dest-or show
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To speak to a crowd of a million people.
Most Memorable Moment:
Being stuck with my arm and legs through Gr 8 at an inter-side gliding Orange River which ended



BOND, Emma
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Orchestra (FOPS), Interact, Art Club, Ceramics, Yoga, Cabaret, Design House Plays, Art Design and Landscape Olympiads, Exam Debarel Tour
Ambitions and Aspirations:
"Follow your inner moonlight don't hide the madness".
Allen Ginsberg, wrote
Most Memorable Moment:
Having to endure having so much and feel so uncomfortable crushed on my legs by a rooster call le enfant Jessica in Grade 8.



DU PREEZ, Kim
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Art Club, Basketball, Tuckshop, Interact, Netball.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy and successful at whatever I do and hopefully not be too embarrassed at future school reunions.
Most Memorable Moment:
In Standard 5 when I accidentally recited Lavender Bush from an overhead locker on the plane at Heathrow Airport. I think the man who was pulled down with me may remember it too.



FARRELL, Tamsyn
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Swimming, Waterpolo, Indoor Hockey, Interact, Cross Country, V&P, Waterpolo.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To have a nice job; become rich; travel the world; marry a handsome husband and buy a bright yellow Golf
Most Memorable Moment:
Skinny-dipping in the Herschel pool



GELDERBLOEM, Lee
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, leader of Pops Orchestra and Chorale, Pink Jam and Jazz band.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a well known musician and to inspire people by my performance
Most Memorable Moments:
Cabaret 2002 and getting kicked out of class on my first day of high school by Ms Dams



GRANT, Lindsay
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Basketball, Waterpolo, Swimming, Interact.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To have a fulfilling career, live life to its fullest and to be happy
Most Memorable Moment:
In Grade 11 on the school's birthday, when we ran under the arch of arms and hear hearing the school song for the first time



GROBLER, Nicole
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12 Hockey, Tennis, Interact, House Plays 2001
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To go to Stellenbosch next year and after studying, travel to interesting countries, marry someone rich and good looking, and be successful
Most Memorable Moments:
Orange River; Matric Dance; being made to clear the Boats floor with Tanya and Ash because we were late for school



GULL, Victoria
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Tennis, Exhibition Plays, EAC, House Plays, Interact, Choir, Chorale
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To get a good degree at Stellenbosch and travel the world to live life to the absolute fullest and be happy
Most Memorable Moments:
Skinny-Dipping in the Herschel pool, Australian Hockey Tour.



HAW, Anna
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Hockey, Cross Country, EAC, Interact Outreach, House Plays, Interact
Ambitions and Aspirations:
I am going to see the world.
Most Memorable Moment:
Walking into Delhi airport on my Exchange.



HAW, Joanne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12. Hockey, Swimming, Indoor Hockey, Waterpolo, Interact, Cabaret, House Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations:
Not to get lost.
Most Memorable Moments:
Orange River; Australian Hockey Tour and skinny-dipping in the Herschel pool



HAZELT, Martine
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Swimming, House Plays 2001
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a coach, to be married and be happy and to travel the world and meet new people
Most Memorable Moment:
Being awarded Athlete, Speech Day.



HEEGER, Mandy
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Hockey
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To pass Matric with good marks and to go to University
Most Memorable Moment:
Common Room Treat Popcorn and fun with a little bit of wars



HENDRIKSE, Jayne
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Junior Administrator, CDI, Computer Games, Computer Resource Monitor, Tuckshop
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be the Chairperson of Securities and Exchange Commission (SEC) or Prosecutor for New Zealand Rugby Team
Most Memorable Moments:
Runner up in Standard Cape College Entrepreneurship Business Plan for TRAVELMATE cc and Australia Hockey Tour 2001



HICKEY, Joanna
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Interact, House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be Happy.
Most Memorable Moments:
My first day at school; the many choir services, House Plays 2001 being thrown out of Mrs Ye Shaw's Business class in Grade 8 for reading Woods and Forests during the lesson



HOBSON, Nicola
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Interact, Art Club.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become successful in my career, travel the world and be happy
Most Memorable Moments:
Matric Dance, winning House Plays; Cabaret - Interhouse singing; Miss Howe's English lessons!



HOPKINS, Nicole
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12. Guitar, Hockey, Tennis, Interact, Outreach Class Representative, Assembly Monitor
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel the world, learn a foreign language and get the most out of everything I do
Most Memorable Moment:
Orange River Trip in April 2001 with Mr Scott and Mrs Howe.

GRADE 12 2002
GRADE 12 2002



HOUSDON, Beth
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Chorale, Pot Pourri, Head Interact, Junior Achievement, Website, Squash, Recreation Exchange
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become an architect, to travel and to be happy.
Most Memorable Moment:
Junfolez Wilderness Trail



HUDSON, Amy
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Chorale, School Orchestra, GAP
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To study music overseas and be involved in the music business. To marry Adam Garcia who stars in Coyote Ugly
Most Memorable Moments:
Concert 2000 & 2002, Fashion Show, Matric Dance



INGLIS, Angela
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Choir, Chorale, Hockey, Interact, Committee, Head of Jagger
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a Scuba diving instructor on the coast of Mozambique, writing books and finally winning a Nobel prize as an acclaimed photographer.
Most Memorable Moments:
Hiding away from Mrs Timm underneath the computers, Switzerland on Cultural Tour



ISMAIL, Laila
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Volleyball, Interact, Forum Representative, Choir
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live life to the fullest, experiencing a multitude of things and at the same time have fun!
Most Memorable Moments:
Venice – Italy on cultural tour with 15 Hershel girls! Every magical moment spent in the Umfolozi Game Reserve



JARVIS, Alice-Azania
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Debating, History Society, RK (Portfolio Head), Website Committee, Inter-house Plays, Newsletters and Gladiators are Dead.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy!
Most Memorable Moments:
Grade 9 English class when Mrs Critchley jumped out of a whole cannonball and the proposition "that" hearing I was going to Melbourne Australia on exchange



JOHNSON, Alice
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Waterpolo, Lighting & Sound for Queen of Apollo, Ann Candy-system are DEAD, House Plays, Cameo
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To take dreadful photographs of shoes and toes and work with wild animals.
Most Memorable Moments:
Sewing on a train, Gudshoemans saying on top of Table Mountain, The raid



JOHNSON, Kate
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: House Plays, Interact, Tennis, Scouts.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live in the Amazon
Most Memorable Moment:
Rubbing acid on myself in Science in case it would be painful and discovering that it really is!



KEEVY, Sarah
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Fashion show, House Plays, Hockey, Social Indoor
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To achieve success in the pursuit of happiness and originality. To go on to star in my own music video
Most Memorable Moment:
My speech to the new grade 8s and parents as Head Boarders at the beginning of 2002. Was dark, but nervous about speaking with strangers



KHUBANA, Unarine
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: GAP, Aerobics, Choir
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be immensely successful in my career, to have the very best of the only life I've got. TO ALL FATHERS!
Most Memorable Moments:
Matric Dance, Fete and Drama Performances.



KING, Hayley
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: House Plays, Netball, Interact, Rose Vases and Gladiators are Dead
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a pre-school teacher and marry the man of my dreams, to have it all: the job and the piece, then!
Most Memorable Moments:
Grade 1 – Orange Kwela Top and skulpie, Biology Camp Grade 11, Matric Dance, camping on an Anti-Malls beat.



KIRKLAND, Sarah
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Interact, Art Club
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel, to experience the world and be successful in whatever career I decide to follow.
Most Memorable Moments:
Our night in Switzerland while on cultural tour. Angela and I being under the impression trying to escape the small blue bed.



KOHLER, Nina
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Interact, Club, Forum Rep, House Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To find an ambition
Most Memorable Moments:
The Matric Dance line-ups in the common room, dressing up in a monkey suit that was too small for me for the Hershelites House Plays



LAMOND, Alexandra
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: The many to mention
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To actually go to a residence at University and not live to camp inside.
Most Memorable Moment:
Running away from the Marines with Tanya on their last day and her underwear flying down



LLOYD-ROBERTS, Megan
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Deputy Head of Merriman, Portfolio Head, Choir, School Production, Cellarer, Head of Choir
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To Judge a Hyde Park Model Master Made and Simply.
Most Memorable Moments:
Double-decker tops and dancing with Mr Gibson at THE DANCE.



MADDEN, Victoria
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Hockey, Orchestra, Chorale, Indoor Hockey, GAP, Interact, SAC, Portfolio Head of Culture
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be content and always to have fun and never use my passion for whatever I do
Most Memorable Moment:
Australian Hockey Tour 2001.



McGRATH, Chloë
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Choir, Interact Club, French Club, Equestrian Society
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a psychologist and to be happy, to live in France for a while and to become fluent in French.



McGREGOR, Terri-Lee
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Hockey, Tennis, Computer
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a wealthy architect; have political influence and live like a happy in Spain
Most Memorable Moments:
Getting picked up by policeman in Outeniqua. The hysterians that are a scorpion Tile at the Orange River.



McMULLEN, Clare
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Team Swimming, Waterpolo, Cross Country, Netball, Swimming Captain, Interact, EAC.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel and meet new people and to be happy in whatever I do.
Most Memorable Moments:
"Dougal on Unifield and Mr Scott" II never rains in the desert. Grade 11 Orange River Trip.



MIDDELMANN, Cathrin
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis, Indoor Hockey, Hockey Squash, Prefect, Head of Ash
Ambitions and Aspirations:
Really want to own a cattle ranch in Texas and be a cowgirl.
Most Memorable Moments:
Acting as the "Prayers Wife" in *Assassinate and Succession are Dead*; Orange River Trip in Grade 11; Umzolozi Survival Trail in 2001



MILLER, Kristina
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Wind Band, Steel Band, Leader, Choir, Climate, Hockey, Jazz Band, Funk Jam, Interact
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To find my passion in life, be good at it so as to make lots of money and be happy with my picture-perfect marriage, endless wealth, wonderful husband and the difference I made in the world.
Most Memorable Moment:
Falling off a chair in front of the whole house singing practice.



MITCHELL, Nancy
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact, Website Committee
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To make lots of money so I can travel first class and spend all my time doing as little as possible.
Most Memorable Moment:
Huddling under a ground sheet with twenty Perache girls next to the Orange River where it apparently "never rains"



MORRIS, Gabrielle
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Art Club, History Society
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a Paramedic.
Most Memorable Moment:
Fires in the common room



MULLORD, Alexandra
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Debating, Indoor Hockey, Waterpolo, Choir.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel to South America and the East, be a more reliable person, get my Matric, be content, well, and to settle Preschool.
Most Memorable Moment:
The trip down the Orange River where I never swam.



MUNIEN, Kreshanti
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Outreach, Interact.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To do everything I want to do and make a big difference.
Most Memorable Moments:
House Play in Grade 11, winning Inter-house Singing competition in Grade 10 and Grade 12



NESBITT, Stephanie
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis Forum, House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To work as a SAC in Canada, learn Spanish and eventually work for the UN (UOL)
Most Memorable Moments:
Getting picked up by police over Outeniqua and the night at the Tree in the Orange River



NTSHINGA, Linda
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: History Society, Choir, Chorale
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To find my passion in life and be happy.
Most Memorable Moment:
Grade 10 boarding not seeing Sakes to the airport by Mrs Normann to get to queueing remained



PADDOCK, Jennifer
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Debating, Interact, Art Club, Tuckshop
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To take a gap year and travel extensively and do a job where I am passionate about.
Most Memorable Moments:
Being swept down the Orange River with Lyndall and nearly dying, common room times



PALFRAMAN, Jennifer
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis squash, Drama Club, Historical Society
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel the world, have my own magazine and to be a legal single working Christian and be involved in worships etc.
Most Memorable Moment:
"Study periods" in the common room



PARK ROSS, Louise
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Art Club, Hockey
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To make lots of money out of something I love.
Most Memorable Moments:
Winning House Plays and riding in between the lights on the theatre roof with ten other girls when the cleaning staff started laughing at us



PEARCE, Catherine
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Swimming, House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be Happy!
Most Memorable Moments:
Orange River Trip and Matric Dance



PENN, Julia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact, Hockey, Indoor Hockey, House Plays, Prefect
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be successful in my career and through that be able to make a difference in my community and to have variety
Most Memorable Moments:
Winning Inter-House singing, Grade 11 Camp, eating into the Common room in the first one, getting into trouble in Grade 8 for climbing along the balcony roof



PICKUP, Cheryl
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Netball, Tennis, Basketball, Outreach, Resource Centre Monitor, Squash, Captain, Sportsman.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To make a difference in others' lives, to be happy, to have a variety of challenging careers and to travel the world
Most Memorable Moments:
When I broke my basin in the English department, Initiate Culture, our Matric Dance and After Party



PRETORIUS, Jessica
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live in the U.S.A. and be wealthy and successful.
Most Memorable Moments:
House Plays, Grade 11; going to watch 'A' Commando's Xmas Jewels, Rockands Camp.



REED, Natalie
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy and successful in the things that God wants me to do.
Most Memorable Moment:
Obstacle course, Cultural Tea and The little German Soldier who never gets mail.



ROMBURGH, Victoria
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Co-head of Drama Club, Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Interact, Deputy Head of Rich
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel the world, to marry a beautiful Italian Stallion and live with him in Italy, to find a good well paid job, to have long, silky straight hair
Most Memorable Moments:
Teas in the common room, Matric Dance, School Play and House Plays



ROSE, Kristy
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Volleyball, Outreach, Interact, Steel Band, Wire Band.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To avoid hallelujahs and confused people and to revel in the small pleasures life brings my way successfully
Most Memorable Moments:
Day Out Grade 8 spectator and being Head Girl on 10 October 2001



SALMON, Gillian
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Prefect, Head of Matric, Indoor Plays, Tennis, Netball
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To see and experience many different opportunities and always to do what makes me happy, to travel everywhere
Most Memorable Moment:
Jan Ghazi Wilderness leadership camp.



SHEPPARD, Kim
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Swimming and Horse Riding
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To explore the world and find my passion in life and to study in the U.K.
Most Memorable Moment:
Many moments shared with Mex especially during Science and cry when the Art girls took a trip to Hout Bay, the punishment, however, was also memorable.



SIEGERS, Cara
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Indoor Hockey, Hockey, Cross Country, Drama Club, Prefect, Head of Drama, Deputy Head of Jagger
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy, successful, rich, life's simple... with my friends
Most Memorable Moments:
Jagger House Plays and winning the Singing; the name Jagger will live forever in my heart.



SMITH, Megan
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, LAC
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To make enough money to have my own home and work for myself and NOT someone else
Most Memorable Moments:
Rotation Exchange and early morning Saturday Hockey matches and cold Friday Waterpolo matches.



SNOEK, Maja
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Interact, Hockey, Indoor Hockey, Waterpolo, Swimming, Cross Country, Cabinet, House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy and successful in all of those day to day life
Most Memorable Moment:
It has to be Valedictory



STRACHAN, Sarah
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Volleyball, Outreach, Choir, Interact
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To own an eclectic bookshop
Most Memorable Moment:
The day my friends and I accidentally broke the back of the petrol can, when we were in Grade 9



THOMPSON, Alice
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Matric Dance committee, Art Club, Head of Photography, Director of Mechanical House Plays
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a Photojournalist, travel and document important and exciting world events and to become a Paris Baronet
Most Memorable Moment:
Complementarily receiving a part in the cast of 'Hyperactive Martian Girls in the Inter-house Plays' and my own Beatles wig and being a prize in a raffle



THORPE, Julia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live a long, life filled with laughter and be occupied as a lawyer and practise that title.
Most Memorable Moments:
The night activity and interrogation with Mr Bosch in Standard 4 and playing with mermaids with my small group in Grade 10



TUHI, Lyndall
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Interact, Art Club
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel extensively, become an architect, live in London, be happy with everything and everyone I've made.
Most Memorable Moments:
Winning/coming into the race for Orange House, Riding in the pram (as a boy)



VAN DEN HOVEN, Danielle
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Basketball, Interact Choir.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To study engineering in the Amazing jungle while watching the next Survivor.
Most Memorable Moments:
Matric Dance and Orange River trip.



VAN DER WESTHUIZEN, Melayan
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Deputy Headgirl, Head of Forum, Volleyball, Outreach, CAP, Chapel Forum Rep, Basketball, Wine Band, Cabaret, House Plays and Inter House Singing.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be really happy, to live a very exciting life and to help people.
Most Memorable Moments:
Oberammergau 2000, Turkish discotheque; the title German Speaker who never quite needed



VAN MAASDIJK, Fleur
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis, Hockey, Water polo, Tuckshop, Christmas Orchestra, House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To study medicine and become a surgeon, then travel over the world.
Most Memorable Moment:
The many hours spent study from school.



VAN RYNEVELD, Philippa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Chapel Forum, Head of History, Archives, Choir, Chorale, Backstage Portfolio, Head of Records.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To become a doctor, good in sport, a child in a mission, always serving the community and promoting literacy.
Most Memorable Moments:
Grade 11 Outward Bound, Orange River 2001



WALLER, Mary
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Hockey, Tennis, Tour, House Plays, Indoor Hockey, Cabaret, Head of Mathematics, Choir, Chorale, recital, French tour, Hockey tour.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
In search for something inspiring, satisfying and challenging.
Most Memorable Moments:
Mrs Grenier Mayhem's Murder Mystery, Hockey Tour in Aussie Lynsall and Kelly trailing down over backwards at Orange River



WALWYN, Megan
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Basketball, Netball, Hockey, Outreach Committee, Volleyball.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
I have no idea what I would like to become. I would like to be happy and make at least one other person happy.
Most Memorable Moment:
Crashing into a ladder while rehearsing for a Bishops Play. I brought down part of the set, along with myself.



WATSON, Elizabeth
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Outreach, Street Band, Talk Shop, Social Tennis.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To get an exciting job. I love and to travel around the world.
Most Memorable Moments:
School tour Leaving on to Greece to Italy, Germany and Turkey and the Amy Grenier Service who never quite made it



WATSON, Jane
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Tennis, Yoga, Tuckshop Monitor, Tea, Property Monitor, Backstage for House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy and to enjoy life.
Most Memorable Moment:
Oberammergau Cultural Tour – The Amy Grenier Service who never quite made it



WEIXELBAUMER, Klaudia
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Netball, Interact, French Club, Art Club, Waterpolo.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live my life with confidence (Pride and Prejudice).
Most Memorable Moments:
Singing-room tidals, hiking in the mountains.



WHITAKER, Kim
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Ceramics, Portfolio, Head of Art, Art Club, Website Secretary, Secretary of Chapel Forum, Tuckshop.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To be happy and challenged by life and to grasp all opportunities given to me.
Most Memorable Moments:
Camp in Swaziland in 2000, the Orange River trip in Grade 11 and getting paid R50 to cut a piece of the dissecting kidney in Bio Class.



WHITEHEAD, Emma
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: History Society, French Club, Interact.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To find a career that gives me lots of money for very little work and to be happy doing it.
Most Memorable Moment:
Being pulled into the stage box by Chloe in Cabaret Tour because she'd dropped her bag in the bin



WOMERSLEY, Gail
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: CAP, Interact, French Club, FAC, House Plays.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To live life to the best of my potential. Just what that can become, ambassador for the United Nations.
Most Memorable Moment:
House plays 2001, doing a monologue for Upon Joy and Kim Whitaker's unusual shaving during the Press (Kinsley?)



WOOD, Vanessa
School Activities in Grade 11 & 12: Waterpolo, Netball, Portfolio, Head, Interact, French Club.
Ambitions and Aspirations:
To travel and work in a yacht.
Most Memorable Moment:
Singing-room tidals



MATRIC MOTHERS' LUNCH

Matriculants celebrate the Luncheon with their mothers who are Old Herschellians themselves.

Back from left: Gillian and Billy Sishuba (nee Brown), Klaudia and Kathy Weixelbaumer (nee Drummond), Nina and Gina Kohler (nee Tromp), Cara Siegrist, Alex Walwyn (nee Adams) and Jane.

Front from left: Gail and Lindsay Middelmann (nee Unite) and Gail and Daphne Womersley (nee Susman)



MATRICULANTS 2002



PORTFOLIO HEADS

Back Row C Segoris, A-A Jarvis, T Farrell, J de Boyc, P van Ryneveld, V Wood, K Whitaker, B Houston
Front Row M Lloyd-Roberts, Mrs L Clarke, V Gull, Mrs AD van Zyl, H Andrews, Mrs D Dewes, R da Silva

VALEDICTORY

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

When we started this final school year of the Grade Twelve class in January, I remember telling them that they effectively had three terms or nine months of schooling left. They were so excited that they didn't really listen. All they could think of was 'Matric! Finally!' At that stage the Matric Dance was still three months away and the final examination was just a bump on the far-off horizon. I also remember telling them that their matric year would be just as long as a human pregnancy and that they were finally, in late October, going to give birth to their own little matric baby.

Now in Homeric fashion I would like to expand this simile, because having a baby is probably one of the most rewarding, life changing and fulfilling things a woman can do. To my mind it is the instance that a woman most touching creation. In the Sistine Chapel we see Adam reaching out and touching God's fingertip. Having a baby, gave me and I'm sure all the mothers present here today, that same wonderful experience. When you hear that you are pregnant, you're normally quite frightened. Happy, but frightened. The Grade Twelves felt this same exhilaration when they entered the school in January. You, as the new mum-to-be normally start devouring literature regarding your new status. You know exactly what has to be formed at which stage of a baby's development. In matric you also have to devour all kinds of books. Biology, Science, History and Geography textbooks litter the locker room, your classroom and your bedroom at home. As a pregnant mum, you need to go to the doctor for a check-up to see whether everything is progressing as it should. As a Grade Twelve pupil you write tests and examinations. You are constantly being told by your teachers what to do and what you shouldn't be doing. The doctors inform you that you must eat the 'right' things, you shouldn't drink and you should wear sensible shoes.

When you are about three months pregnant, you start looking at expansive garments: our matrics started looking at expensive outfits to wear to their Dance. Luckily by then, you are normally over your morning sickness and you are looking forward to the baby. By the end of the first three months our matrics had also become quite used to the 'Man Manne' feeling. In the good old days, we don't know what the sex of our new baby was going to be - you had a fifty percent chance of being right if you guessed. You also don't know exactly what the Matric Results will look like, but if you have done all the things your teachers have advised, the baby is going to be quite normal and well-developed, because of all the time and energy and care we have all lavished upon this about-to-be-born youngster.

There are only two other main resemblances between a pregnant mother and a Grade Twelve pupil that I would like to bring to your attention. The first is that nobody else can go and have that little baby for you. You are mostly on your own. The only difference now is that we caution you to 'work hard', but our meaning is very clear: you are on your own when you enter the Mary Jagger Hall. Oh yes, there will be doctors and nurses and midwives. You have also had the benefit of fussy teachers and parents and extra-lesson tutors.

The other final comparison is how a baby – and therefore a matric certificate changes our lives forever. Your baby is, in your eyes, the most beautiful little thing you've ever seen. Life will never be the same again. When you have written the final examination and you leave school, you have also taken a leap of faith because nothing will ever be exactly the same in your lives.

And then the result arrives: admittedly the comparison cannot hold any longer and you have to wait to see whether the matric results you produced, are good enough to carry on doing that which you'd like to do. You'll come to school to receive the results or phone or buy a newspaper at some holiday resort or receive the news via the Internet. Are you! I have the results. And just as you forget every single labour pain after you've seen your baby for the first time, you'll forget all the tears and the traumas of your matric year. And what will remain? The happy memories!

To end off I would like to give you a message to live by. Once upon a time there was a school chaplain, Revd Wheels, who was very popular and was often asked to give sermons at other churches that needed her guidance and special insight. She often took her little granddaughter, Africa, with her to these congregations. When she and Africa arrived at this particular church she saw the collection plate in the entrance hall. She looked in her purse and saw her last two notes: a R20 and a R50. She quickly slipped the R20 into the plate and proceeded to give her sermon. When she was ready to leave, the deacon came up to her and gave her the R20 note.

"Revd Wheels, we have the custom in our church, to give the visiting minister the collection of the day. Unfortunately we have only a R20 note in the plate today."

She accepted the note while Africa was watching her intently. On the way home she said to her granny: "Gran, if you'd put in more, you would have been given more."

So my message to you is: put into life that which you expect to get out of it. Give of yourself, give wholeheartedly, give all you have and you will be blessed.



Matric Dance Splendour

Matric Dance

An evening of style and glamour awaited the Matriculants of 2002 as they walked up the red carpet and into *The Ritz*. A fully-attired doorman greeted the guests and ushered them into the transformed Preparatory School Hall.

Soft glowing candles and magnificently decorated tables welcomed the girls and their partners into the hall and created the romantic mood that was to last the entire evening. The exquisite dresses added to the glamour of the occasion each as unique as the girl wearing it.

Every detail was carefully planned by the committee of mothers and many hours were spent by the Grade Elevens painting trellises and decorating the hall. Delicious food was prepared by the mothers and complemented the décor perfectly. Music was provided by the live band, 'Spectrum', and the dance floor was never without dancers.

It was an unforgettable evening and a wonderful start to the Grade Twelve's final year of school.

Mary-Kate Versfeld
Grade Eleven





A Night at The Ritz





2002 saw the arrival of our new Matron, Mrs Audrey Hindle, whose wealth of knowledge, experience and anecdotes soon endeared her to all in the house. She brought her own unique sense of energy and humour into the daily routine and we have all benefited from her thorough and very caring approach.

We welcomed six new Grade Eights: Aimee, Bianca, Clare, Jessica, Lara and Laura settled in relatively quickly, although there were the obligatory tears and bouts of homesickness. Some of the older girls, having survived those moments themselves, spent time sharing their experiences which certainly helped to alleviate the sadness. There were also two new Grade Nine boarders, Berlene and Joanne, who made the house their home in next to no time.

The year kicked into gear in inimitable fashion, and the boarders characteristically involved themselves in a variety of activities from the school's 80th birthday celebrations (including Cabaret 2002) to sporting activities on the fields and in the swimming pool.

There were the usual early morning sporting activities (Tennis, Indoor Hockey, Waterpolo) and in the afternoons Basketball, Swimming, more Tennis and Indoor Hockey. The strong cultural tradition continued in the form of choir and chorale members, "Pops" Orchestra Members, Debaters, Public Speakers and Instrumentalists.

The Grade Eights had their camp at the beginning of the year, the Grade Eights and Nines went to Maynardville to see "A Midsummer Night's Dream" and a number of boarders experienced 'Cats' at Artscape. The rehearsals for the wonderful 'Cabaret' took much time and we congratulate all the boarders who participated in this outstanding production.

We were proud of Reé van Wyk, who travelled to Bloemfontein as a Western Province Representative in the National High Schools' Swimming Championships, and as a member of the Western Province U16 Waterpolo Team participating in the South African Schools U18 Provincial Tournament. We congratulate her on her achievements and on her selection to the South African U14 Waterpolo team.



BOARDING HOUSE

Back Row: N Hill, A Herrington, B Botha, N van Wyk, J Crawford, I van der Merwe, M Barendilla, N Witte

Third Row: L Overstone, Z Gamsho, B Hill, T Joseph, B Kaur, T Pereira

Second Row: J Hickey, N Aspirall, Mrs L Chutonkey, S Kaury, Mrs A Hindle, K Butcher, M Lloyd-Roberts

Front Row: L Hill, J Jeffery, C Kuiper, L Potgieter, A Pasienek

The boarders have maintained their usual noteworthy academic standards during the year and it has been gratifying to observe how the work ethic has developed over all the grades. Each girl is given the opportunity to work at her own pace and to achieve the standards of which she is capable, thus ensuring a happy and productive environment.

Boarders at Herschel traditionally provide help in numerous spheres and this year has been no exception. They have graciously assisted at Parents' Meetings, waitressed at formal functions such as the Annual Council/Staff Dinner and the Sports' Dinner, and given up time to lend a hand with administrative tasks. An official vote of thanks must be extended in this regard.

The flavour of the Boarding House has definitely been enhanced in 2002 by the arrival of a number of exchange pupils, and interactions with Nadia Witte and Lea Sitte from Germany, and Bani Kaur from India, have been enriching for all concerned. Conversations have been decidedly multi-lingual on occasion, and even Amy Harington from Riyadh is learning some Afrikaans.

Boarders do have lots of fun and this year has seen some classic moments: Grade Eights mothering their 'egg' families; the Boarder choir practising their song for the annual Eisteddfod; Grade Nines, complete with stockinged heads, raiding the Grade Eights; the Grade Twelves taking the house for swimming lessons ... at 05h00 one morning.

These same Grade Twelves were once

lowly Grade Eights, arriving concurrently with Mrs Crutchley, the new Lady Warden, in 1998: how the years have flown by. To Sarah Keevy, Nicole Aspinall, Joanna Hickey, and Kate Butcher, a special goodbye, not least of all to Kate who has spent six loyal years as a Boarder. Sarah has been a warm and caring Head of Boarding this year ably supported by Nicole and the rest of the Matrics, and her morning meetings have been an important start to each day. This group has brought their own sense of energy and fun to the house and they have worked hard. We will miss them.



CLEANING AND BOARDING HOUSE STAFF
Back Row:
Mrs A Hindle,
Mrs S Magagoza
Mrs S Mazwe,
Mrs J Rothque
Front Row:
Mrs P Petersen,
Ms S Qutekia,
Ms E Matthews

A Boarding House can only run smoothly with the help of a number of important people. Thanks are extended to Mrs Julia Rothquel, Ms Thyra Smith and the team of ladies in the kitchen who look after the catering needs of ever-hungry boarders. The Estate Staff has helped in many ways with the maintenance of the building and Mr Etienne Terblanche has answered a variety of requests in a patient and professional manner. Mrs Pollock in Reception and Mrs Bowles, PA to Mrs van Zyl, have assisted Mrs Crutchley and Mrs Hindle with administrative issues and are thanked for their ever-cheerful help.

The Herschel Boarding House is always spic and span, and this is only possible because of the hard work and dedication of our two ladies, Mrs Sweetness Mlazwe and Mrs Sylvia Magagoza. They are very special and we appreciate everything that they do to ensure the cleanliness of the environment.

Mrs Hindle has been of constant and practical support to everyone, most especially Mrs Crutchley, and she is thanked for all her hard work this year. She has brought a richness of experience to her job, and has also been a source of help and encouragement to many an aspiring daygirl.

Mrs Clarke spends many an evening at school and has patiently endured the sounds made by noisy boarders, both above and in the vicinity of her office. She has offered advice and been a valuable support to the House Staff and we thank her for this.

Reverend Tyers, our own special Care Bear, faithfully ministers to us once a week, and her love for and interest in each and every boarder is something from which we all derive strength.

A final vote of thanks is extended to Mrs van Zyl, whose unfailing support and encouragement to the Boarding House community is sincerely appreciated.

Mrs L Crutchley
Lady Warden





















The Matric 'Great Gatsby' Evening





Kilimanjaro

Herschel's 90th Anniversary flag on the highest point of Africa! When planning to attempt the challenge, we were advised to take flags to display if we actualy got there.

This exciting trek was undertaken by Sandy and Mark Rule, together with five friends. It involved ascending 1000m (the height above sea level of Table Mountain) each day for two days. The vegetation changed from rain forest to fynbos to alpine desert. The third day was a day of ascending 1000m and then descending 900m to sleep, to assist acclimatization. The next day was a long one, trekking slowly up through barren arval rock to a camp at 4600m.

The summit day started at 01:00. We put on head torches and many layers of clothes and slowly climbed up the mountain. One could only see where to take your next step so it really was one step at a time. It was also snowing and very dark. Eventually the dawn broke and our destination became visible.

It was very exciting to climb over the lip of the crater and see the highest point one kilometer away and 100 metres further up. This final one kilometre took one hour to walk as one is breathing air with fifty percent of the oxygen we are used to in Cape Town. During the ascent, one is very aware that one cannot walk any faster. Glaciers line the path to the top. The top was amazing: -12°C and very windy. We did however, feel completely elation being at 5895 metres - and on the very top of Africa!

But the day was not over, we then descended to 3000m and had a well-deserved night's rest after being on our feet for about twenty hours. We had to admit to being extremely tired.

The next day we spent a relaxed morning walking in the Kilimanjaro National Park. This extraordinary experience is one we would love to repeat even if we can only recreate it in our minds.

Mrs S Rule

Proud Public Speakers

Megan Lloyd-Roberts (Grade Twelve) and Joanna Cruse (Grade Eleven) reached the Western Cape regional finals of the Public Speaking Competition organised by the South African Guild of Speech and Drama Teachers. Megan won the trophy for the best impromptu speech and was placed second. This is the first time in the competition that two pupils from the same school have reached the finals.



PUBLIC SPEAKING WINNERS
Megan Lloyd-Roberts and Joanna Cruse



Sandy and Mark Rule on Uhuru Peak (5895m) the highest point in Africa. (The teddy bears in the foreground are the Rule travelling bears who accompany them on their trips).

English Olympiad

From the four thousand, five hundred candidates nationwide who wrote this examination, Amy Jansen and Joanna Cruse (both Grade Elevens) were placed in the top fifty, with Jennifer de Beyer and Joanna Hickey (Grade Twelves) placed in the top one hundred. The theme for this year's Olympiad was "Truth and Reconciliation". The candidates had to research this theme through the medium of poetry.



ENGLISH OLYMPIAD
Amy Jansen, Jennifer de Beyer, Joanna Cruse
Absent: Joanna Hickey

WP Mathematics Team

Tasneem Hamiekar has been selected for the WP A team and Julia Garlick for the B team.

In preparation for the Inter-provincial Competition, about 15 hours of lessons were held over a period of ten weeks. In conjunction with the lessons, about two hours of homework was given weekly and a Saturday workshop was held. To determine who would be on the Senior (Gr 10 12) and Junior (Gr 8 9) teams, a series of tests was written.

The Inter-provincial Competition is held around the country in a variety of venues and results are then correlated by telephone. All participants write an individual paper and a team paper.

Achievers

SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS: GRADE EIGHT

Herschel's scholarship winners met at the school recently. Winners of the various scholarships are:

ACADEMIC SCHOLARSHIPS
Kathleen Taylor (Micklefield) and Estelle Mills (Rustenburg Junior)

MUSIC SCHOLARSHIPS
Lara-Marie Sadler and Jessamie Jardim (North Grove Primary)

HERSCHEL ALL-ROUND SCHOLARSHIP
Christy Stotty (Grove Primary)

SPORTS SCHOLARSHIP
Jenna Bowes (Rustenburg Junior)

CV STARR SCHOLARSHIPS
Danielle Jamison (St Augustine's)
Kelly Pluke (York Road Primary)
and Fezeka Stuurman (Grove Primary)

BRENDALYN TYERS-STEMPEL ALL-ROUND SCHOLARSHIP
Imaan Isaacs (Rustenburg Junior)

BRENDALYN TYERS-STEMPEL OLD HERSCHELIAN SCHOLARSHIP
Saska Pybus (Applewood Primary)

S.A.C.E.E. Forum Discussion

With their discussion of the topic, "Some political problems cannot be solved by talking" Herschel were the victors of the South African Council for English Education (S.A.C.E.E.) Forum Discussion Competition 2002, an annual event which has been held for the last 33 years. Thanks to the sponsorship of the Victoria League.

Six schools went through to the finals: Rustenburg, St Cyprians, Bishops, Groote Schuur, Herschel and Good Hope Seminary. Each team was given ten minutes to prepare a topic which they then discussed before an audience.



GRADE 8 SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

From left: Jenna Bowes, Estelle Mills, Imaan Isaacs, Saska Pybus, Lara-Marie Sadler, Kathleen Taylor, Jessamie Jardim, Christy Stotty, Kelly Pluke, Danielle Johnson and Fezeka Stuurman.



Recipients of Brendalyn Tyers-Stempel All-Round Scholarship, Brendalyn Tyers-Stempel Old Herschelian Scholarship and the CV Starr Scholarships
Back Row: B Roxburgh, Mr E Stempel, Mrs B Tyers Stempel, K Austin
Front Row: K Khati, K Moschila, S Rossouw, L Gamsho, K Moyer



SACEE FORUM DISCUSSION WINNERS

Herschel's winning Forum Discussion team: (from left) Alice Brown, Alice-Azania Jarvis, Mrs Pat Shuttleworth (Honorary President of the Victoria League), Amy Jansen, Alison Bateman and Joanna Cruse

EXPO FOR YOUNG SCIENTISTS

Gold medal winners at the 2002 SCT Expo for Young Scientists



Nina Kisch and Nadia Read (above) and Jade Mispon and Paula Herbert (below)





WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: N Day (Hockey), L Coates (Swimming, Waterpolo), J Glass (Hockey, Waterpolo), T Vos (Hockey), C McGrath (Rowing), C Hugo-Hamman (Waterpolo), C de Nobrega (Waterpolo), T Farrell (Waterpolo), J Pickup (Hockey), N Watson (Waterpolo, Hockey)

Third Row: O Julyan (Swimming, Lifesaving, Waterpolo, Biathlon), T Mulder (Hockey), J Fowler (Squash), N van Wyk (Waterpolo, Swimming), J Houston (Squash), C van As (Squash), S Higginbotham (Hockey, Tennis), J Haw (Hockey), V Maidoon (Hockey), T Vesselaar (Squash)

Second Row: K Sheppard (Rowing), J Collins (Tennis), S Colding (Hockey), M Horak (Rowing), S Shonfeld (Hockey), N Koch (Squash), K L Anderson (Lifesaving)

Front Row: S Bennett (Squash), A Bourne (Hockey), T Joseph (Hockey), A Haw (Cross Country), K McCarthy (Sailing), M van Heerden (Squash), N Mohammed (Squash)



SPORTS DINNER

Left to Right: Mrs H Botha, J Haw, K Sheppard, Ms H Wilson (Guest Speaker), Mrs AD van Zy



Kim Sheppard

Enrichment

Grade Eight

The experience of a lifetime in plural form was what the Grade Eight Enrichment Programme should have been named. Nowhere else could you learn to make plastic chickens, star lanterns, cultural dolls, journals and collages all at one time in one place.

Mixed in with the creative tours were the historical tours of Robben Island and the Gold Museum, as well as the action packed walk around the town centre.

Although we learned a lot, most importantly we learned that some of the most valuable gifts in life are things such as friendship, unity and fun.















Grade Nine

This year's Grade Nine Enrichment Programme focused on the question, "What is the heart and soul of Cape Town?"

The process of finding an answer meant all sorts of different activities. These ranged from tours of the Peninsula (including a visit to Rosie's Kitchen in Khayelitsha) to a treasure hunt in the CBD, the latter being a new and somewhat different experience. District Six was integral to a new understanding of exactly what cultures are inherent to the heart and soul of Cape Town and the Grade Nines built models and assembled posters aimed at conveying the loss of such a vibrant area.

The whole programme culminated in a Cultural Expo, where all the cultures that had been found in District Six were displayed: food, clothing and artifacts from eight different cultures turned Herschel's Atrium into a vibrant meeting place where everyone enjoyed tasting the fruits of each other's labours. The Greek Expo was judged the best on display.

At the end of the Programme, Grade Nines had to agree that their perception of the Mother City had changed.





A Change Of Heart

One day, a group of ninety girls
Set out to really see the world:
To meet new people, try new things,
To work like slaves, but feel like kings.

"But why?" I hear you all declare
"Why would girls without a care
Venture into lands unknown,
Where foreign is the word 'cell phone'?"

Well, the answer's plain as pie:
These girls all go to Hershel High
And, for the next eight days or so
Enrichment would be on the go.

At first, there were some stony hearts.
Sceptical of taking part
They shut their minds and closed their eyes
And stubbornly, they stood aside.

However, they were quickly moved
By tots at Khayelitsha's schools
Little angels who, in life,
Were forced to deal with troubles rife.

These precious cherubs did not frown
They didn't hang their shoulders down
Instead, they smiled and giggled such
That all the stony hearts were touched.

After this, all hearts were set
To face our toughest challenge yet:
To shovel, all our muscles ached,
To build and lour backs did break.

Again Khayelitsha, we,
With 'Habitat for Humanity'
Built houses, and kept our strength alive
By chanting: 'No more shacks by 2005!'

So now, there's not a single trace
Of a stony heart or sour face
For, through Enrichment, we've learnt
To see
That loving hearts are all we need

Nastassja Koen



Grade Ten Enrichment











My Change of Heart

My life is a candy-coated bubble
Protected from all disturbing trouble.
This Enrichment I was shown
How privileged I am to own what I own.

Slowly the candy has been nibbled
and chipped
And into reality it has been dipped.
As I peeked through the opening cracks
Reality gave me a few hard whacks.

Into that tiny crèche I walked
To those smiling faces I talked
They looked so happy and content
But behind the smiles may be torment.

As I looked at the sky above
I realised that they just need love
The laughter and smiles on their faces
Help turn them towards better places.

Reality is like a long, sharp, pin
Ready to stab you and your skin.
During this time it has pierced my bubble
And opened my eyes to all the trouble.

In the back of my mind I always knew
That I was one of the privileged few.
Enrichment encouraged me to be a part
Of something now that changed my heart.

Bianca Mueller-Bottega

Grade Eleven Umfolozi



On 4 September, Mrs Gerhardi and fifteen Grade Elevens set out rather early to embark on the unique Umfolozi Wilderness Trail. We were to spend five days and four nights sleeping under the stars, surrounded by virgin bush and wild African animals.

The trail was through unknown territory and big-five country. We were brought to the point where we had to deal with real fear and our lack of understanding of the animals. Encounters with them were frequent and we found that we had been placed entirely out of our comfort zones. This was quite a shock for most of us.



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Every night each person had to do a solo night watch for approximately an hour. One had to find faith in oneself to protect the group during this time. Part of the purity of the wilderness experience included leaving our watches, for the four days, in Durban. These experiences heightened our senses and we learned to brave the unknown.

There are few words to describe this awesome experience. When we were in the wilderness we felt part of something much greater, intimately connected to it, rather than above it. The Umfolozi trail is set deeply in our souls and has had a life-changing impact on all of us. We have come to know ourselves better in a profound way and to appreciate the importance to the human spirit of wilderness.

Christie Fynn



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Umfolozi Wilderness Trail

Outreach

The Outreach Programme over the past year has been a challenge for me as it is my first year in the role of Outreach Co-ordinator. It has been, however, very rewarding to experience the commitment and dedication of the girls. It has also been a fairly busy year with a number of new projects being introduced.

The Outreach Committee has assisted me tremendously in the successful co-ordination of our extra-curricular Outreach Programme. I take this opportunity to thank them sincerely for their commitment in achieving our goals.

2002 saw the introduction of Outreach into the senior curriculum. Two periods per term are allocated to Outreach during which all the pupils engage in activities of their choice, aimed at helping either disadvantaged children, the handicapped, the aged or those suffering from HIV/Aids.









OUTREACH COMMITTEE

Back Row S Maseka M Walwyn N Aspinall
Front Row J de Villiers, Mrs G van Blerk, M van der Westhuizen

A pupil in each class was elected as an Outreach Representative to serve as a liaison person between the class and myself. The following were some of the activities in which classes became involved.

The Grade Eights made colouring books and mobile cot toys which were donated to the Red Cross Children's Hospital. Toiletries, jerseys and soup were also collected and donated to various charities.

The Grade Nines made cards as well as biscuits, which were donated to Woodside Village Old-Age Home and Sherwood House Old Age Home. 'Rape Kits' were made up and donated to the crisis centre in Khayelitsha. Toiletries, jerseys and soup were also collected and donated to various charities.

The Grade Tens made up food parcels and donated them to the patients at the Renal Unit at Groote Schuur Hospital where they visited the patients. They also collected stationery and donated it to Constantia Primary School. Toiletries, sweets and Easter eggs were donated to Fikelela Aids Centre in Khayelitsha.

The Grade Elevens made up Easter hampers and donated them to a Philippi Crèche. Colourful charts were also made and donated to Westlake Crèche. Toiletries, jerseys and soup were donated to Claremont Shelter.

The Grade Twelves organised a film show, which raised an amount of R700, from which they purchased disposable nappies and donated them to Fikelela Aids Centre.

This year Outreach has continued with the weekly Outreach skills-based classes. Herschel girls volunteered to help with the catering, drama and computer classes which were attended by pupils from Thandokuhle High School.

The Outreach Awards Presentation was held on Friday 20 September in the theatre. All pupils who had attended weekly classes were awarded a

certificate of participation. We were also provided with some excellent entertainment as the drama pupils performed the play they had been preparing in their weekly classes.

On 2 March we hosted an Outreach Day at Herschel. Children from Margaret's House, Rosemead Primary School and Thandokhuhle High School, as well as Herschel girls, attended. We were first entertained by a group of young dancers from Rosemead Primary. All participated in making beautiful picture frames using dry noodles and gold spray paint, before enjoying a lunch and afternoon swim. The Herschel Outreachers and the visitors were given the opportunity to



interact and enjoy each other's company.

The Junior Achievement Programme has also taken place this year where 45 Grade Eleven pupils from various schools participate in an eleven-week entrepreneurial course. Of the 45 pupils, 19 are from disadvantaged schools. The Outreach Programme subsidizes this project.

On International Day of the Book, on 23 April, each pupil was requested to bring at least one book. These books were donated to primary and pre-primary schools in our area that wish to establish libraries. The response was overwhelming with 1600 books donated to these schools.

Herschel Preparatory School supported Westlake Crèche by means of supplying sandwiches, toys and canned food every Wednesday for the first six months of the year. I am pleased to report that the crèche is currently doing exceptionally well under the supervision of Father Nathan van Niekerk of United Churches.

There are forty children from the Philippi farm area attending the Philippi Crèche daily. As from the third term Herschel Preparatory School started supplying them with sandwiches every Thursday.









There is still a great need for further assistance at this facility, which we intend addressing in the near future.

At present there are 22 young boys living at Margaret's House. The home provides residential care for street children and a programme to get them back to school. While some boys have been abandoned, others are runaways living on the streets. Herschel girls donated toiletries and bags to the home.

Teachers and pupils of Herschel Preparatory School are very involved with Rosmead Primary School. Rosmead's teachers are regularly invited to workshops at Herschel Preparatory School to discuss teaching methods and skills.

Throughout the September school holidays, the girls from Herschel assisted in the mixing of approximately 3000 Christmas pudding mixes. This was a real fun filled few days. A net profit of R16 145 was earned for Outreach.

My sincere thanks and appreciation goes to all who assisted me in my first year as the Outreach Co-ordinator.
Mrs G van Blerk



Junior Achievement

Herschel girls enjoyed much success after writing the Junior Achievement Cambridge University Enterprise Education examination earlier this year. The participants were required to apply their learning experiences (obtained during the Junior Achievement course which they attended during their Grade Eleven year) to a case study.

We are very proud of all the girls who passed the examination. These included Kristina Miller, Helen Andrews, Jayne Hendrikse, Lyndall Tuft, Jonny Paddock and Beth Housdon. The latter two both passed with credits, with Beth being placed second in South Africa in the Personnel category. Kristina Miller did exceptionally well, passing with distinction and earning placings in four categories and coming first overall in South Africa.

Mary Muller Prize



Cara Stegers
Grade Twelve

Louise Park Ross
Grade Twelve





Lyndall Tull
Grade Twelve



Nicola Hobson
Grade Twelve

Schools in Harmony

Schools in Harmony was a resounding success as over 4 000 people enjoyed picnics and a wonderful variety of music on the lawns at Kirstenbosch.

With Richard Cock conducting, the combined talents of eight schools, trained by numerous music teachers, contributed to the realisation of a dream. This Herschel initiative aimed to showcase outstanding emerging musical talent and to raise funds for children in need. The enthusiastic support of the Cape Town public and media made it possible to donate close to R90 000 to Claremont Children's Shelter, St Anne's Homes in Woodstock and St George's Home for Girls in Wynberg.





Musicians and conductor, Richard Cock, wearing their 'Schools in Harmony' T-shirts
Back from left: Kevin Smuts (Bishops), Lauren Hermanus (St Cyprian's) and Richard Cock.
Front, from left: Katie Deering (Herschel), Bradley Burgess (Bishops) and Angela Jacobs (Herschel).



Headboys and headgirls from the participating schools holding the 'Schools in Harmony' banner. Standing from left: Thabang Kekana (Bishops), Melissa Nel (Springfield), Nqobani Mkhwanazi (St Cyprian's) and Tom Dawson-Squibb (Rondebosch Boys' High School). Seated from left: Rasheda Erasmus (Manenberg High School), David Molebodi (SACS) and Alisar Rahman (Herschel).
Absent: Ncoliwa Kweyiya (Simon Estes)



Right: One of the children's charities to benefit from the proceeds of the Kirstenbosch Concert was the Clarke Trust. A cheque of R31 000 was handed to them by Chairman of Council, Mrs L Reic.



Music

Pops Orchestra

This year the Pops Orchestra saw the departure of its conductor, Mr Chapman, who has seen the orchestra grow over ten years from various small ensembles (Flute Ensemble, Windband) into a group of about twenty players. His invaluable ten years were well rounded-off with a Music Department Concert at the end of the second term, where the Pops Orchestra participated, along with other school groups and soloists. The evening was most entertaining and portrayed the pupils' versatility. Since Mr Chapman's departure, Mrs Young has taken over the orchestra and has arranged exciting pieces for us such as *Cocacabana* and *Cruella DeVille*.

The Pops Orchestra has had a fun filled year. It began with the Kirstenbosch Concert where some of our members played a part in the combined School Orchestra, conducted by Mr Richard Cock. The girls enjoyed themselves and had a wonderful experience. This event is sure to be a highlight in years to come.

Lee Gelderbloem
Grade Twelve



POPS ORCHESTRA

Back Row: C Sandell, N Bashall, K Pickard, A Bruzer, S Whitehead, K McMullen, F Bain, M de Villiers, S Bruce

Second Row: L Potgieter, T Fanting, Z McClarty, B Lombard, K Austin, K Rose, E Dodd, K Deering

Front Row: C Walton, S Rainier, L Gelderbloem, Mrs T Young, K Miller, A Jacobs, N Koen

Senior String Orchestra

The orchestra has once again been under the leadership of Mrs van der Merwe.

We have had a very exciting year and our biggest event was performing with other schools in the Schools' Harmony Concert on 23 March at Kirstenbosch with Richard Cock as conductor. Our repertoire this year has included: Handel's *Trumpet Concerto*, Pieces by Berlioz and the *Nocturne*.

Other performances include the *Hallelujah Chorus*, the *Radetsky March* and Offenbach's *Can-Can* for Kirstenbosch.

Amy Hudson
Grade Twelve



SCHOOL CHOIR

Back Row: T Nishinga, J Hoseadon, C Siebert, K Lamprecht, A Mulford, K Pickard, P Iverson, K McMullen, C McGrath, A Kahn, J Cruse, J van Aswegen, R Moeller-Bertram, A Jacobs, L Dyer

Fourth Row: S Whitehead, V Madden, A Bateman, N Aspinall, N Bashall, C Kruger, A Bruzer, K Hazlewood, D van der Hoven, M Walwyn, J Hickey, O Rasson, K Jansen, S Covender, F Millar, B Lombard, K MacDonald, A Brown

Third Row: Z McClarty, T Durrant, K Mulrood, L Thorson, R Dodd, K Deering, N Geoye, K Scott, C Weaver, D D Oliveira, S Strachan, C Stanfield, A Viera, N Museveni, B Hanekom, V Gow, K Berold, M Lyons

Second Row: M Nefdt, S Maseko, A Pasierbek, A Bourne, R de Silva, K Stewart, A Isaacs, K Gill, L Potgieter, T Macready, S Rainier, A Overmeyer, K McCarty, J Rattle, C Walton, N Mohammed, T Ne

Front Row: P Nkuzo, A Haw, L Tamati, M White, P van Rynsveld, Mr J-W Gouws, M Lloyd-Roberts (Leader), Ms M Barlow, A Hudson, A Inglis, F Dodd, L Gelderbloem, K Miller



Jennifer Palframan
Grade Twelve



Helen Andrews
Grade Twelve



Kim Whitaker
Grade Twelve



CHAMBER ORCHESTRA

Back Row: A Carra, J van Aswegen, F van Maasdijk, S Govender, F Millar, L Dyer
Front Row: A Law, A Hudson, Mrs H van der Merwe, R de Silva, V Mayden



CHORALE

Back Row: A Inglis, J van Aswegen, A Brown, P van Rynevald, A Kerr, K Miller, J Houston
Second Row: V Gull, B Houston, V Madden, A Jacobs, M Waller, A Carra, Z McCarty, A How
Front Row: S Kanjee, A Hudson, Mr J-W Gouws, L Goldenbloom (Leader), Ms M Barlow, M Lloyd-Roberts, R de Silva

Resource Centre

The Resource Centre has turned ten years old this year and has much to celebrate at the end of its first decade. It is still the busy centre of the school, as well as being a place of research and study.

The support of the Library Mums has been exceptional. Two of the mums have worked for eleven years without interruption while their two daughters have progressed through the Preparatory and Senior Schools. They are Suzanne Mullan and Ruth Weldon. Sadly, Suzanne leaves at the end of 2002 when her younger daughter, Alexander, finishes the matriculation examinations. The other mums who have worked are Gail Rainier and Angela Upshon. Although their daughters have already left Herschel, we still get help from Jane Whitley and Christine Jonnor-Clarke. We thank them all for their invaluable assistance.

The girls who work as Library Helpers have also had a busy year. They are Philippa van Ryneveld (Head Librarian), Jennifer de Beyer and Kristy Rose, who have been our three matriculants. The girls in other grades are Shoonagh Bruce, Melissa Nefdt, Natalie Lategan, Natasha Hardcastle, Tasneem Harneker, Shabnam Adam, Leigh Macready, Amy Janson, Taryn Nefdt, Phila Nkuzo, Thashmeela Munien, Julia Garlick and until she left, Lauren van Schaik. They help during breaks and after school. This year they have also had to get to grips with the new EduAdmin Management System. This new system can be viewed throughout both the Preparatory and Senior Schools and allows all to see what is available in both libraries.

Mrs Martin, who also started as a Library Mum eleven years ago and who is now the Library Assistant, ably looks after all the business of the library. Without her hard work and vigilance we would not be so well organised and able to get our hands on the resources required for reading and project work.

Mrs S Ryan



RESOURCE CENTRE

Back Row: M Nefdt, N Hardcastle, S Bruce, T Harneker, A Korin, L Macready, J Garlick, P Nkuzo

Front Row: K Whitaker, J de Beyer, Mrs S Ryan, P van Ryneveld (Head), Mr Z Hoosen, K Rose, R de Silva



WEBSITE COMMITTEE

Back Row:
S Desmarais, N Krsch, N Read, T Harneker, M Prestedge, H Raine

Front Row:
A Kara, L Mitchell



MATRIC WEBSITE COMMITTEE

Back Row
A-A Jarvis, K Whitaker

From Row:
K Butcher, N Mitchell

Africa Week

The first Africa Week was held last year after a Grade Eleven in 2000 proposed the idea at the Enrichment Summit. The aims were to educate the girls about the diverse culture and heritage that we have on this continent and to heighten appreciation and awareness of Africa.

It was decided to continue the idea in 2002. Mrs Ryan, with the assistance of three Grade Elevens, helped to put together a programme that would inspire and teach the girls about Africa.

Dr Ian McCallum was the opening speaker and as a qualified doctor, Jungian analyst, former Springbok rugby player and a wilderness psychiatrist, was able to speak with a wealth of knowledge about his passion and love of the African bush. His talk was entitled, "Africa, a sense of self, a sense of place". An opportunity was given for the girls to dress in traditional African outfits, and many made the most of this opportunity.

The South African-made film, *The Great Dance*, was shown and was followed by a fascinating talk by the film's director and photographer, Craig Foster. The film looked at three ways in which the San people hunt. It took three years to make and gave one an intimate insight into the incredible affinity that these people have with nature.

A marimba band was another highlight and entertained the girls during a break. Some of the girls also listened to an African story-teller.

The theme of Africa Week was continued during the lessons and many classes spent time looking at Africa from the perspective of their subject. Our closing speaker was James Mathews, a well-known South African poet, who read us some of his poetry and told us about his own life during apartheid.

The week gave us a much greater appreciation of the wealth and depth of Africa, its cultures and habitats and the need for us to nurture them.

Christie Fynn
Grade Eleven







Multi-Cultural Club

The Multi-Cultural Club, the new addition to Herschel's clubs and societies, was launched on 30 April 2002.

With the much appreciated help of Mrs Ryan, (the teacher-in-charge) the Multi-Cultural Club held its first event. It was a combination of dance (performed by Amishree Bindal), music, cuisine and the film, "Monsoon Wedding". The story revolves around an Indian family and their way of life.

The aim of the Multi Cultural Club is to enlighten our fellow pupils about different cultures. This evening did just that. Different cultural foods were eaten ranging from German to Indian, different cultural dress was worn and admired and a variety of music from different countries could be heard in the background.

We hope to have many more of these occasions in order to break down barriers and to inform members of the club of the wonderful variety of cultures at Herschel.

Rizqah Johaar and Taryn Herbert
Grade Eleven



MULTI-CULTURAL CLUB

Back Row: N Nabe, P Hsu, A Bindal, I Maeltha
Front Row: A Ovenmeyer, K Johnson, Mrs S Ryan, T Hector, N Holy

Interact

The Interact Club has had a very busy and successful year and this is largely due to the overwhelming amount of hard work and enthusiasm shown by everybody.

We ended off the third term of last year with the Christmas Pudding mix. This annual event took place in the Preparatory School hall, where Interactors helped the Outreach girls mix puddings in large bathtubs. Girls also helped at the soup kitchen in Constantia in the September holidays.

With Christmas just around the corner, the fourth term focused mainly on Christmas events and activities. Cards, gifts and gift-tags were sold in aid of the CANSA Association and the South African Guide Dogs Association for the Blind, and girls helped at Uncle Willy's Christmas Party. One of the many highlights of the year was the Christmas Party, which has become an annual event at Herschel. Children were invited from Marsh Memorial and Heatherdale Homes and each child was paired up with an Interactor. A festive atmosphere was created by the Christmas music in the background and the afternoon was spent making cards, Father Christmases, photo stamps and decorating Marie biscuits. The children's excitement mounted when Father Christmas arrived, bearing gifts.

Our visits to Huis Nuweland, an old age home, began in the fourth term with the singing of Christmas Carols. At Easter we gave them a variety concert and handed out Easter eggs.

Interact has been involved in numerous sports events this year, such as the Big Walk, The Two Oceans Marathon and The Argus Cycle Tour. Interactors helped by handing out Coca Cola and water at water stations, marshalling and directing cyclists to their pens.

This year we have collected clothing for the Cape Town Clothing Guild as well as for the St Luke's Hospice clothing drive. Girls also helped at the Cerebral Palsy Country Fair, and at the Friends of Alexandra Open Gardens. Friends of Alexandra is a home for the mentally disabled, and Interactors assisted with the raffle ticket sales and the serving of tea.



INTERACT COMMITTEE

Back Row: A Ingle, S Whitehead, A Brown, A Mc a Cemara
Front Row: M Snook, B Housden (Head), Mrs S de Villiers, A Hadj, J Penn

Another highlight of the year was the Fun Frenzy Olympics. This is a joint Herschel, Bishops and Sans Souci event that is organised through Claremont Rotary. Each Interactor is paired up with a child and together they take part in a series of sporting events. Despite the bad weather this year, the day was enjoyed by all.

The Cookathon once again took place after school in the Home Economics room. Girls took hour-long shifts, at ten different workstations, to bake biscuits for the Community Chest Carnival. Needless to say, most of the biscuits turned out to be delicious!

The highlight of the year, which took place in the first term, was the joint Herschel/Rondebosch Camp, where children from Marsh Memorial and Heatherdale Homes come away for the weekend with both schools' Interact committees. In order to raise money for the camp, a joint Valentines Dance was held at Rondebosch in their school hall.

The camp was held at Happy Haven, in Glencairn, on 2 and 3 March. Thirty-two children, ranging from ages six to eleven, arrived on the Saturday morning, ready for a fun-filled weekend away. The activities included swimming, story-time, card and hat making, a treasure hunt for Easter eggs, beadwork, and a hat fashion show on the Saturday evening. We also had a jumping castle, played on the swings and enjoyed games of soccer and volleyball. Interactors and children returned home exhausted, but happy, after a very special and unforgettable couple of days away.

The AIDS Awareness Programme took place for the first time. Organised by the Herschel and Bishops Interact Clubs, in collaboration with Claremont Rotary, the first programme took place at Bishops. Two hundred and fifty students from Langa and Fezeka High Schools came to Bishops, and together we watched the Pieter Dirk Uys show on AIDS. It was very realistic and hard-hitting.











This year we changed our approach slightly in raising money for the Cupoa for CANSA campaign. A guest speaker from the CANSA Association came to the school and spoke about the disease and its various forms. Tea, coffee and brownies were served beforehand, and the afternoon was well-supported, ensuring its great success. We raised over a thousand Rand for the CANSA Association.

Our most recent event was the Mega Show. This was a joint project with Outreach, which took place in the Herschel Theatre. Over eighty children from various children's homes attended, and juice, cake and chips were served afterwards.

Interact has held numerous street collections this year in order to raise funds for organisations such as Cheshire Homes, Marsh Memorial Home, The Grey Ladies Association, the Cartheron Protection Association, Save the Children, St Luke's Hospice and the Sarah Fox Hospital. We have also held cake sales for the CANSA Association and the Christine Revel Children's Home.

Sandwich-making is another ongoing event that takes place every second Tuesday. This is a 'Save the Children' project, and the sandwiches are taken to Khayelitsha where they are distributed amongst the children.

The Interact Club has had an extremely enjoyable and successful year. None of this would have been possible without the guidance and support of Mrs de Villiers, who has put so much into this club. Mrs de Villiers was awarded the Vocational Service Award by the Claremont Rotary Club in recognition of her hard work and dedication to Interact at Herschel. Our thanks must also go to Mr Lee, from Claremont Rotary, for having attended almost all of our meetings. I would like to thank the entire outgoing committee for their commitment, hard work and enthusiasm. We have really had a fantastic year and we wish the new committee all the best for the year to come.

Beth Housden
Grade Twelve



Herschel's Habitat for Humanity took place in October and participants have raised enough money for one-and-a-half houses! Opening the event were government representatives Ms Cheryl Gillwald (Deputy Minister for Justice and Constitutional Development) and Mrs Sue van der Merwe (MP and Parliamentary Counsellor to the President). Natalie du Toit joined in the Swimathon event and Springbok rugby coach Tim Lane, and players, Robbie Fleck, Breyton Paulse and Neil de Kock supported participants in the Runathon. During the Athlethon participants painted a large mural depicting a Habitat house being built.



From left: Jocelyn Hu, Naheena Mohammed, Robbie Fleck, Breyton Paulse, Mrs Pandy Neser (Co-ordinator of Herschel's Habitat for Humanity) and Jessica Delsor



From left: Sarah Brown, Emma Reid, Kim McGregor, Kerrie-Leigh Anderson, Tasha Neser and Natalie du Toit

clubs

Drama

This year, the Drama Club has provided an enjoyable experience for everyone. The group of 'dramatists' included the Grade Eights and as a result of their overwhelming attendance there was no space to accommodate girls from the higher grades. The Drama Club had two main projects for the year, the first being the performance of Roald Dahl's 'Cinderella'. The script was adapted so as to include everyone in the performance, and it was most successful. All the girls enjoyed performing and we could definitely see that a few of the girls had been injected with that confidence boost that drama promises. As they were all from the same grade, it also allowed the girls to interact with each other in a relaxed environment, and laugh with, and at one another, regularly.

Our second project was that of presenting a Drama Club assembly, the first Drama Club assembly ever recorded in the history books of Herschel. We all had a lot of fun preparing for the assembly, and were congratulated for our outstanding efforts afterwards. It has been a great pleasure to lead this year's diverse group of highly energetic and talented girls. We wish the Drama Club the best of luck for 2003.

Cara Siegers
Victoria Romburgh
Grade Twelve





DEBATING
Back Row: J Garlick, Mrs L Gibbon, K McMullen, L Macready
Front Row: M Lloyd-Roberts, A Rakomar (Head), AA Jarvis

Debating

The ability to think logically and on many levels, the coherent and persuasive presentation of an argument, the ability to respond quickly to challenges to your argument – all these skills are alive and well in the form of Debating at Herschel. This year we once again participated in the Rotary Inter-schools Competition, which uses the "world schools" style of debating at both junior and senior levels. This style makes for lively and interesting debates for both the participants and the spectators.

The Junior team (consisting of various combinations of Julia Garlick, Kate McMullen, Leigh Macready, Melissa Nefdt, Lindi Mitchell, Lee-Anne de Villiers and Tasmin Mulder) did well to finish second in their round-robin section. Julia Garlick should be commended, especially as she received the best speaker award on a number of occasions. The Senior team (Alice-Azania Jarvis, Alison Saleman, Megan Lloyd-Roberts and reserve Joanna Cruse) performed particularly well this year, making it to the semi-finals, where they were unfortunately knocked-out by Rondebosch Boys' High School. The high quality of the senior team debates are a testament to the skills that the girls have developed and refined over the years.

A team also travelled up to George to participate in the Western Cape Provincial Competition as part of the Love Life games. This was a valuable opportunity to refine skills and watch other teams in action.

Mrs L Gibbon



ART CLUB COMMITTEE

Back Row: S Keevy, K van Breda, F Andrews
Front Row: K Butcher, E Dodd (Head), K Whitaker

Art Club

The Art Club burst into action at the start of the year with a record number of sixty Grade Eights as members. Not all of them remained faithful, but it must be said that this year the club has tripled in size and popularity amongst academically weary girls, who are momentarily released from their tensions, by our creative activities.

We began with an outing to Dodge City Diner at the Waterfront, appropriately dressed in fifties style attire for a black-and-white photograph shoot. We then learned how to enlarge those photographs. Other activities included making a large sculpture out of junk, tie-dying T-Shirts and sheets, and a session of "blind portraiture". This is a highly enjoyable, giggle-rousing exercise that involves drawing the face of a friend without looking down at the rather, um, interesting image that one is blindly creating! Perhaps the most popular activity of them all was body-painting the backs and chests of the fairly brave volunteers from a certain brother school...

It has been a busy, but immensely satisfying year, and I hope that next year's committee will enjoy themselves every bit as much as we have!

Emma Dodd
Grade Twelve

History Society

The History Society held the first ever History Society Dinner. The theme was World War One and each history pupil from Grade Ten upwards was invited to attend. The dress code required the girls to wear "war-time attire" and a prize for the best-dressed girl successfully enticed everyone into costumes ranging from that of a one-armed war veteran to that of a nurse. One 'soldier' even arrived dressed from head-to-toe in camouflage gear!

Clubs

The Mary Vegger Hall was decorated with poppies, war posters and balloons and on every plate, ration tickets were provided so that the girls could obtain their ration of bread and soup and their "luxury item" of chocolate. We were entertained by a film on the Great War and Mrs Grové gave a fascinating talk. The evening was most enjoyable and was, hopefully, the first of many History Society Dinners to come.

Alice-Azania Jarvis
Grade Twelve

Touring History Today

Most people, when considering what happens in the History Department, think of dry textbooks, ancient cartoons that really aren't funny any more and endless projects. The fact is, history is a lot more than what's in that old textbook, and to discover this, you just have to take a peek into the history classrooms. More often than not, they will be devoid of pupils. No, it's not that no one takes history. We are off discovering it.

We have explored historical sources beyond those cartoons on a visit to the State Archives. Amongst those ancient volumes of curling scroll, some dating from before the landing of Jan van Riebeeck at the Cape, we found the spirit of history in the words of the long dead.

More recent history was not neglected as most grades visited the District Six Museum. This is a place that is not just history but also the future, as it documents the continued fight for the redevelopment of a community destroyed by forced removals in the seventies. We walked, in silence, about the collected memory of those who refused to forget their home. After exploring that which was, we ventured into what it is today, on a walk around the area that was District Six. Discovering the ghosts of a community was a moving experience that brought the tragedy of apartheid alive for us.

History is alive and breathing. It is in the museums and memorials, the books and sources, the people who remember and the people who discovered. The History Department guarantees that we become part of history, as we touch the past today.

Jennifer de Beyer
Grade Twelve

clubs

Earth Action Club

Our first outing was an exhilarating hike up Table Mountain to sleep in the hut. This was certainly not for the faint hearted as our bulging backpacks were full to the brim with food and warm clothes which were needed for the long journey ahead. Finally, after trotting up steps, clambering over rocks and climbing up ladders we made it to the top. Tired, yet fulfilled, we gazed down below at the glistening sea and bustling city and realised this is why we had come.

EAC this year has focused a lot more on outdoor adventures and activities. Our aim has been to encourage people to enjoy nature and therefore make them have more respect for the environment and want to look after and take care of our earth.

Other exciting activities included weekend walks in Cecelia Forest and Kirstenbosch looking for mushrooms in Newlands Forest and the Cederberg seed collecting weekend. The Cederberg weekend is always a huge highlight of the year, and this year was no different. The girls had great adventures rock-climbing to find the cedar seeds. The weekend was also spent relaxing in the sun and swimming in a small stream.

I have thoroughly enjoyed leading this club this year, and my only wish is to encourage girls from younger grades to join and experience the fun that we have. I wish EAC the best of luck for the future; may next year's committee take the club to new and exciting heights.

Victoria Gull
Grade Twelve



EARTH ACTION CLUB COMMITTEE

Back Row: S Girdwood, A Dalcomar, J van Asweger, K Gull
Front Row: V Gull (Head), Ms H de Bruijn, A Haw



Cultural Dinner

Herschel's second Cultural Dinner was a pleasant, relaxing evening. There were fewer guests than last year, but we were privileged to have Mrs Reid (Chairman of Council) as well as other dignitaries with us. A delicious meal was provided by the catering team, and the tables were attractively decorated by the Grade Eleven Art girls who chose an interesting theme for each table. We were entertained by *Mamavox*, an up-and-coming Cape Town jazz vocal group, and Graham Weir, an accomplished actor and singer (well-known for being part of *Not the Midnight Mass*) who gave a highly entertaining address. Mr Weir was also persuaded to perform two songs, and these, coupled with *Mamavox*'s soothing sounds, turned the evening into one that provided a rare opportunity for the guests (who are mostly performers themselves) to relax and enjoy the entertainment provided.

Victoria Madden
Grade Twelve



TUCKSHOP

Back Row: T Herbert, K Welder, T Vasijevic, M K Vorsveld, C Hugo-Hamman, J Pokup, K-L Perrins, C Durrheim, D Troubser, K Davis
Front Row: S Maseko, A Bindra, Ms K Abrahams, K Whitaker (Co-Head), K du Preez (Co-Head), Ms T Smith, W Komeni, S Dissmarais

Herschel in the News

Astronaut Mark Shuttleworth was given a hero's welcome on 13 June with a ticker-tape parade through the streets of Cape Town. Some lucky Herschel pupils were very excited to march down Adderley Street behind the open double-decker bus carrying Mark and his fellow cosmonaut, Uri Gidzenko, with Bishops, Western Province Preparatory and other Cape Town schools. They were given peaks to wear and flags to wave. The Preparatory School was represented by Ms Wendy Day's Grade Five Class and the Senior School by the Forum Representatives.









Books For Africa

Herschel was one of the fifteen schools and the only independent one identified as a collection depot for the 'Books for Africa' drive in August. The drive was initiated by Cape Talk Radio and the Western Cape Education Department (WCED) and sponsored by Old Mutual and Renault. The Class Representatives from both schools worked efficiently and enthusiastically to collect, sort and dispatch the 8 400 books collected at the school. The final total of books collected was 73 000.

Above: A function to celebrate the success of the drive was held at the Centre for the Book in September. From left: Mrs Lindy Grobler (Communications and Marketing), Ms Naz Khan (Cape Talk Radio), Mrs Anne Schlebusch (WCED), Mr Andre Gaum (MEC for Education), Mrs Linda Botha (Senior School Class Representative co-ordinator), Mrs Aet Steenkamp (Preparatory School Class Representative co-ordinator) and Mrs Pam Hicks (WCED).



Right: Holding some of the many books are from left: Maja Snook, Helen Andrews, Klaudia Weixelbaumer, Kate Butcher, Jo-Anne Crawford, Ferdinand Kabila (who helped promote the drive), Tiffany Haines, Janet Louw, Sarah Keevy and Kelly Hook.

Exchange

Australia

On 14 October 2001, I embarked on what I know was to be a life-changing experience. After a rather tearful goodbye, Andrea and I finally boarded the plane. The flight was long and we had numerous problems with customs, but the familiar face of my exchange student was a great comfort after all the travelling.

After much excitement at the airport, I was taken to the house that was to be my home for the next three months. I lived in a suburb called Melton, which was extremely convenient as it is close to the school. In fact Mowbray and my home were separated by nothing but a fence, over which I climbed everyday on the way home from school.

Our first day at school was overwhelming as we were introduced to pupils, teachers and subjects. We found ourselves constantly being asked where we were from as our lack of uniform clearly labelled us as "the exchange students".

Because our exchange students were in Year 11 (Grade 11), we were placed in the same year, although some of the subjects we took on Year 10 level. Mowbray has an extremely varied selection of subjects from which to choose. For instance, there is a wide array of computer sciences, two different types of English, many language classes (including Chinese) and various domestic sciences.

I eventually settled on English Literature, Studio Art, Physical Education and Mathematics. Mathematics became a non-entity as locating the classroom was impossible and we took up Textiles instead.

The school system at Mowbray is different to that of Herschel. Mowbray works on an understanding whereby everybody at school is equal. Matrics are given no special privileges and the relationship between pupils and teachers is more informal than at Herschel. Assemblies are informal and



there are no bells during the course of the day.

Once Andrea and I became accustomed to the Australian way of life, we settled in quickly. People are very friendly and open in Australia; this allowed us to make some wonderful friends during the course of our stay.

School examinations took place during our stay. This gave Andrea and me the opportunity to travel to Sydney for a week, which proved to be a wonderful experience.

I thoroughly enjoyed my stay in Australia and I am very grateful to Herschel for giving me this opportunity. I met wonderful people, saw beautiful places and made magical memories.

Helen Raine
Grade Eleven

Australia

What an enriching, unforgettable experience my exchange to Australia was!

As soon as I landed in the "unknown world" of Australia I was welcomed with cheerful faces. It was wonderful to see my exchange student again (she had stayed with me for two months before) and to meet her family. My host family accepted me as their daughter and sister, and I felt a great sense of unity towards them. I cherish their encouragement and support, as well as the measures they went through to make my stay a comfortable one.

Thankfully, the public transport in Australia is safe and easily accessible, so for me to travel to different places was extremely easy. Helen and I even travelled to Sydney on a bus, where we independently explored the beauties of the city. Melbourne was of great interest as it is known as Australia's shopping capital. I also spent many weekends with other exchange students, who were from Austria and Germany, and interaction with them was enriching.

I was amazed at how warmly exchange students are welcomed at Mowbray College. Mr O'Shea, the exchange co-ordinator, offered his assistance in anything about which we were unsure. The students were also very helpful. The fact that Mowbray College is a co-educational school and that it is not as strict as Herschel is, was completely unusual for us. I'm glad I went to a different schooling environment though, because to go to a school identical to Herschel is partially defeating the object of being exposed to unknown situations. And so to reinforce this concept Helen and I chose to participate in the more creative subjects that the college offers. We took Textiles, Media, Studio Art, Psychology and Physical Education.

We met some wonderful people and formed close bonds, and thus leaving was very difficult.

Andrea Roodt
Grade Eleven



Exchange

The Netherlands

The Netherlands is a low-lying country covered with clay and peat, so interspersed with canals, rivers and arms of the sea. In addition, the remnants of the oak, beech and pine woods create a spectacular view. All of this, combined with the multitude of windmills and farm animals alongside the narrow pathways, called dikes, helped to create a superb experience!

We arrived in Amsterdam on an overcast October morning. Tired and nervous after a tedious flight we were, however, full of anticipation. The very friendly and hospitable Temmesser family welcomed us, and within no time, we felt a sense of belonging.

Nevertheless, we were not quite prepared for new situations and their unfamiliarity, such as our arrival at the school, Rijnlands Lyceum Wassenaar (RLW), a taste of a completely different culture, the language change, the co-educational system, as well as adapting to a new medium of transport. Yet, our memories of Holland remain unforgettable...

School life at RLW was a definite contrast to that of Herschel. The school had very few rules and regulations, but instead offered a far more relaxed atmosphere. RLW gave us an opportunity to participate in various activities, the most enjoyable being the Model United Nations where pupils from all over the country gather and have heated discussions on world issues. This was a very enriching experience.

We were also very lucky to be able to visit another school. The International School of the Hague (ISH). We thoroughly enjoyed the week we spent there. We found it to be quite similar to Herschel with the main highlight being the multitude of different cultures and religions.

Throughout our exchange in Holland, our bicycles were an essential part of our lives. Riding to school in what became hand stiffening, nose-freezing, teeth-chattering weather, was an eye opener in itself. Despite these not so appealing consequences, our bicycles contributed greatly to the independence we experienced in the Netherlands. This small, compact country also made it easy to travel from place to place, while experiencing the security, freedom, beauty and independence of going on exchange to a country like Holland.



The public transport in Holland is also very convenient as it allowed us to travel safely and quickly to various towns. We managed to squeeze in quite a bit of sightseeing which included Madurodam, Amsterdam, Delft and Scheveningen.

It was wonderful to go on exchange to Holland, as it is a country for which we both have a great deal of respect. The Netherlands is one of the smallest nations, yet it has had such an influence on the rest of the world.

The Dutch take great pride in their small, densely populated country and both of us feel proud to have been a part of such a wonderful community for three months.

Our exchange was an awe-inspiring, character-building experience which will always speckle our hearts with bright splodges of orange (national colour), reminding us of our other home.

Ashleigh Kohn
Natasha Dole
Grade Eleven

Great Britain

After an eight-hour delay, I eventually arrived in London on a typical English, rainy day, very eager for my adventure to start!

I was collected and driven straight into the countryside to the most beautiful area in England. Kent is definitely not called the 'Garden of England' for nothing. As I approached the school, it seemed as though I was being transported into a fairy tale. We drove along a long winding driveway with fields on either side of the road and the main school building looked like a stunning lit up castle in the dark.

When I arrived at the boarding house I was warmly greeted by the other girls, and was immediately made to feel at home. This would be my home for the next two and a half months.

Benenden is a girls' boarding school, offering endless opportunities to all the girls. Before long, I got involved in quite a few extra-murals of which I enjoyed lacrosse the most, even if it was very tricky and made you run constantly (it has been something I had longed to do ever since I read the Enid Blyton books).

On the music side, I really enjoyed playing in the school's orchestra, and with them, playing the musical interludes of the junior school production of *Oliver*. Benenden also has a very good chamber choir that was enjoyable to sing in, especially as there were quite a few events in which we participated.

Of the eleven weeks I had on exchange, I spent a total of seven and a half weeks at the school. The rest of the time I spent travelling around southern England trying to see as many places as possible. I travelled on many trains during my stay. It gave me a sense of independence - something that I really enjoyed.

I travelled extensively in and around London where I stayed with Gabby, my exchange student in her very centrally-situated flat. Amongst other places, I

went to Salisbury and saw the famous Salisbury Cathedral and Stonehenge, and in Windsor went on a tour around the castle.

My exchange was definitely the highlight of my school career. I had such fun going to places, making new friends, and every now and then doing a bit of work!!! To sum it up, it was the most amazing, unforgettable experience.

Jill van Aswegen
Grade Eleven



Great Britain

Within a 24 hour period, I travelled 12 000km, swapped my parents and brother for a "new" mom and another two sisters and, of course, all sunny South Africa for a very wet and rainy England. West Buckland School is situated about five hours from London, relatively close to Cornwall and Exeter. It is fairly close to the coast, but owing to the wet winter weather, the beaches were not my main destination.

The school is situated in 100 acres of magnificent park land. These extensive grounds include a 14 hole golf course, shooting range, full gymnasium, indoor sports centre and Sixth Form Building (with alcoholic bar, games room, sun room and smoker's patio). Even the 6th rugby side has its own designated field. The atmosphere is extremely friendly, with all 180 pupils in the Lower Sixth Form making me feel just like one of them, in no time at all. Instead of a school uniform, we wore black suits and plain coloured jumpers and this semi-relaxed clothing code was echoed in the friendly non-formal teacher-pupil relationships.

At West Buckland the emphasis lies on developing a personal sense of identity and values, while still remaining a vital part of the school community. As a Sixth Former you are responsible for the creation of a working environment based on participation and negotiation rather than rule and instruction.

I had an extraordinary time. I experienced everything Devon had to offer, including runaway horses, the constant bleating of sheep and the close-knit community one can only find in the rural English countryside. I travelled extensively in the area, taking in the sights of Devon, Lynton, Plymouth, Cornwall and Dartmoor. I went to London for many a weekend, and ventured further afield to Paris for my half term break. My exchange experience opened my mind to new worlds, peoples and cultures, and thus transformed my thinking in many aspects. As I look back on this remarkable time, nothing rings more true than the saying of Sir James Dewar; "Minds are like parachutes: they only function properly once they have been opened".

Michaela Prestedge
Grade Eleven



India

It is described as the underbelly of Asia, a country one third the size of the United States and having the second largest population in the world of over a billion. Faced with these facts, I realised that three months in India would not be a holiday, but an experience of a lifetime. I knew it would be a place I would grow to love with all my heart.

The first few days were so humid, and driving around Delhi, even the buildings seemed to sweat. I had a very friendly, caring host family who did their best to introduce me to as much of the diverse culture, religion and festivals as possible.



I did not have long in Delhi before we headed for the hills and the Lawrence School Sanawar. It is a beautiful school, situated in the foothills of the Himalayas, surrounded by trees and monkeys.

In the beginning I was worried about bathing only three times a week, but I soon became so caught up in the life of the school that there was not much time for bathing anyway!

All the girls are very friendly and made such an effort to make me feel at home and settle in quickly. It is a residential school with about 700 pupils and this creates a marvelous family atmosphere. I spent many nights sitting up late chatting to girls (and finding out more about their religion) and eating Maggie two-minute noodles, served on an A4 page. I learned to enjoy the spicy food: everything is spicy, including the chips, and of course the food served in the school dining-room.

There are lots of subjects to choose from depending on what stream you are in: Humanities, Commerce or Science. Many of them are subjects offered at Persche, but Sarah and I decided to try the ones we did not do in Cape Town. We chose Sculpture, Psychology, Commerce and Indian Dance (well, Sarah danced, and I just watched!) and others. There were also sports offered that I had not played before like badminton and basketball.

We visited most of the villages around the school and also managed to go higher into the Himalayas. We went on a trip to McLeod Ganj, where the Dalai Lama lives, and where there is a very

interesting Tibetan monastery. We then proceeded higher into the mountains, where we visited Manali. During my second last week, my host family took me to see the Taj Mahal and then on to Rajasthan, a colourful and vibrant state that was very different from any other place to which I had been.

It is a land with such a variety of cultures, religions and festivals; it was not possible to see everything in three months so I will be returning soon to see the rest. I will always remember what Mrin (my exchange partner) told me when I arrived in India. She said, "Look for the flowers in the garbage because that's where India's charm lies."

Jessica Glass
Grade Eleven



India

Exchange to India could be described as a life-changing experience.

Within two days of my arrival my host parents whisked me all to the magnificent Taj Mahal. En route there I had my first, very different, and very Indian, experience. I jumped out of the car to take pictures of a tame bear on the side of road and ended up having my hand shaken by it.

The Lawrence School Sanawar is situated on its very own hill in the foothills of the Lower Himalayas. The campus is enormous and surrounded by trees. Monkeys run wild everywhere. On clear days I could see the snow-capped peaks of the Himalayas far in the distance. Jess and I decided to choose subjects that were not available to us back home. We had lots of fun doing Psychology, Sculpture and decided to try Commerce. I also tried Indian Dancing, which turned out to be very challenging, but great once I got the hang of the dancing with bells around my ankles. I also learned to move my head from side to side without my shoulders moving!

We were both lucky to have been able to travel as much as we did. My host parents took us to the beautiful Golden Temple in Amritsar and to watch the changing of the guards at the India-Pakistan border. We also organised a trip around North India. We visited the Dalai Lama's Monastery in Mcleod Ganj and went skiing in the Middle Himalayas. Our guide made sure we experienced the many different religions that make up India. We visited Tibetan and Buddhist monasteries and many Hindu and Sikh temples.

During my last week in India my host family and I travelled around the state of Rajasthan. On this journey I met a Maharani (Indian Queen) and stayed in her fort. Rajasthan has a culture and food of its own, extremely different to where I had been living in North India.

India captured me with its ancient history, heritage, diverse and colourful culture and the way in which I was immediately accepted as a part of Rishma's family.

As soon as I have completed my matriculation, I am going back to visit the country and the people who have become my home and family for a very special and treasured three months.

Sarah Whitehead
Grade Eleven



Botswana

I spent six weeks of the first term attending a wonderful school in Botswana, Maru A Pula. Maru A Pula (MAP) is situated in the midst of a semi-rural city, Gaborone, and has about 800 students, half of whom are boarders.

My school experience was very different to my schooling at Hirschel: firstly, it was co-educational which I enjoyed tremendously; secondly, the lessons were less formal, and the teacher-pupil relationships were more relaxed and natural.

My first couple of days comprised choosing my subjects, meeting lots of people and trying to remember names. School began at 7.00am and ended at 12.30pm, which gave one a whole afternoon to play sport, and have some fun in the 'walkway'.

As far as sight seeing went, there was not much to be seen in Gaborone. I went out however, to many villages, went on a game drive in a local reserve, and spent many afternoons doing community service. Serving the community, and MAP itself, is what the school takes great pride in doing. I went to Amnesty meetings, Down-Syndrome homes, orphanages, centres for the disabled, hospitals and under-privileged schools where I learned and experienced wonderful and touching lessons.

I found Botswana to be a safe and welcoming environment, the people friendly, a place of wonderful crafts and the friendships created, priceless. I loved attending MAP and was sad to leave.

I would never have wished to change my destination, as it taught me about many different cultures, about myself, and helped to change my perspective on how I view others and the world.

Selena Afman-Holmes
Grade Eleven

Exchange



United States of America

Due to the devastation of September 11, we began our exchange a little later in the year.

Our 'families' for the next three months met us at the airport and made us feel part of their lives from the moment we walked through the airport doors. We each lived about 30 minutes away from school, in opposite directions (Kayleigh in Virginia Beach, and Cara in Chesapeake), but since all the children, from sixteen years upwards drive, this did not prove to be a problem at all.

Norfolk Academy is a co-educational private school in Norfolk, Virginia. We were placed in the Junior year (Grade Eleven) of the upper school (Grades Ten to Twelve). During the first few days we chose our timetable, consisting of subjects such as 'US History' and 'American Literature'. All the pupils are very open and friendly, and did their best to make us feel at home during our stay. We made many new friends, and had many experiences that we will never forget.

We both travelled during our stay in America, and both managed to go to Washington and Colonial Williamsburg. We also travelled over the 'Thanksgiving break', Kayleigh to North Carolina, and Cara to New York and New Jersey.

We thoroughly enjoyed our stay at Norfolk Academy. We forged many friendships that will last a lifetime, and had experiences which will remain in our memories for years to come.

Cara Duminy
Kayleigh Davel
Grade Eleven



Réunion Tour

On Sunday March 31 at 6:30 am, nine, not quite so bright eyed and bushy-tailed French students, assembled at Cape Town International Airport, to be met by Madame Macfarlane, her husband and her 4-year-old daughter Kaylagh. We were only a few hours away from what was to be the most exciting, and beneficial holiday most of us were yet to experience. Our tour to Réunion had just begun. Our bags were taken from us and loaded onto the aeroplane, and it was time to say good-bye to Mum and Dad. We boarded the aeroplane with mixed emotions as to what lay ahead, armed with our dictionaries, and our stomachs full of butterflies.

As our plane descended at Saint Dénis, which is the capital of Réunion, the nerves really started to set in. I was ready to turn the aeroplane around and fly back to South Africa. The scary part was not that we had to stay with an unfamiliar family, in a foreign country, but the fact that we had to communicate in French, and French only ... for two weeks!

Our correspondents and their families met us at Saint Dénis Airport and were just as nervous to meet us, as we were to meet them. We spent the following day with our families, during which time some of us got to tour the island, and others spent the day at the beach and just got to know their families better. We had to attend school every day, for six days a week, during which time we participated in class, studied Shakespeare in French, and learned how to speak a bit of Latin and Spanish. School ended at 1:30pm every day, except for Tuesdays and Thursdays, when school ended at 3:30pm. We would go to the beach in the afternoons with our correspondents, as well as with the new friends that we made at school. We spent a lot of time snorkelling in the coral reef reserves that line the entire coast of the island, and, as well as sun-tanning, braiding each other's hair, and just getting to know everybody else better.

From this experience I have learnt to appreciate the diverse cultures that the island has to offer. The people that we met in Réunion will be life-long friends. I think that all of us benefited from this experience both as individuals, and as a group. We have all grown in self-confidence, especially when speaking French in the classroom and thus orals are not an awful experience anymore, but a challenge. As a group we got to know each other so well, and we are very grateful to have spent time with Madame Macfarlane, who was like a mother to us all.

Kerrie-Lee Perrins
Grade Eleven

Global Young Leaders' Conference

"We must adjust to changing times and still hold to unchanging principles."
Jimmy Carter

Pictured with fellow GYLC delegates is, Right: J Hendrikse



Also attending the GYLC were: Below: S Moosa and K Welder



The purpose of the Global Young Leaders' Conference (GYLC) is to assemble a group of high school students from diverse cultures and backgrounds worldwide. Three hundred and fifty students from more than eighty countries participated in the conference this year with first-time representation from the countries of Qatar, Russia, Botswana, Bangladesh, Egypt, Romania, Uganda and Jamaica. The GYLC aims to educate and inspire students to fulfil their roles as the world leaders of the future. We examined leadership in the context of international issues covering both long-term and day-to-day events.

The Global Young Leaders' Conference took place from July 14 – July 29, 2002, in Washington DC and New York City, both known for their powerful international influences on politics, finance, culture and diplomacy. Some of the scheduled events that I was privileged to hear and see were: the talk at the U.S. Department of State by the Secretary of the Bureau of Educational and Cultural Affairs; the International Monetary Fund; the International Crisis Group; the Embassy of Chile; the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum; a diplomatic reception at the People's Republic of China Embassy; as well as a visit to the World Trade Centre Memorial Site.

Throughout the twelve days, we were required to wear smart professional attire at all off-site conference events. Students were also given the privilege of a night tour of Washington DC: the brilliance of the US Capitol Building; the Korean and Vietnam War Veterans Memorial and a visit to the Smithsonian Institute.

On our drive to New York, we stopped in Philadelphia for a visit to Independence Hall where the Declaration of Independence was written and adopted on July 4, 1776, and where The Liberty Bell has been the symbol of US Independence for two centuries.

The Global Young Leaders Conference was an intense and stimulating leadership programme where several simulations were designed to expose us to decision-making processes used by today's world leaders as they weigh-up the needs of individual countries against various international priorities. We were all given the task of assuming the role of a diplomat from a country other than our own country, to inform and make us more aware of global issues related to other countries. I was placed in the group representing Nigeria. During the GYLC we had to ensure that our acquired country's interests were upheld in all simulations when negotiating agreements about certain issues with various other nations.

In the International Law Commission in which I participated, we wrote resolutions on issues focusing on drug trade, terrorism, trans-national organised crime and war crimes. Resolutions on terrorism and war crimes were voted through to the Global Summit. I was elected as a speaker opposing the resolution on war crimes and genocide with regard to the argument for not having an International Criminal Court.

The Global Young Leaders' Conference provided us with the opportunity to explore and analyse concepts surrounding diplomacy, economics, law, human rights and the role of the United Nations in the global community. The group seminars, conducted by top business leaders such as Mrs Noonan, CIS Bank Vice-President, diplomats such as Mr Kevin Kennedy, UN Senior Officer of External Relations, inspirational speakers such as Mr Mawi Asgedom, a former Ethiopian refugee, journalists and policy officers, encouraged us to think critically in order to stimulate us to think in global proportions every day.

I was able to learn from and exchange ideas with these prominent figures in the challenging environments of Washington DC and New York City. By learning new ways to analyse issues and advocate positions it will help me further my decision-making skills and gain a greater understanding of my role and responsibility as a citizen of South African and future leader in the international community.

The Global Young Leaders' Conference benefited me by developing my leadership abilities, broadening my perspective about countries, people and global issues, improving my ability to handle challenges on the spot and giving me the chance to adopt plans of action on various issues that may even be of use to our own government. It was a truly exceptional life-time experience that encouraged me to reassess my values and stretch my capabilities amongst students from around the world.

Jayne Hendrikse
Grade Twelve

Business Economics

The first Business Economics evening was held in the Mary Jagger Hall on Wednesday 19 June.

The Grade Ten pupils presented their business hypotheses which they had been working on during the course of the term. Topics presented included: "Recycling benefits the economy of South Africa", "Men are better employees than women", "Tourism in Cape Town has benefited from the events after 11 September", and "There has been a drastic change in agriculture to meet the demands of modern consumers".

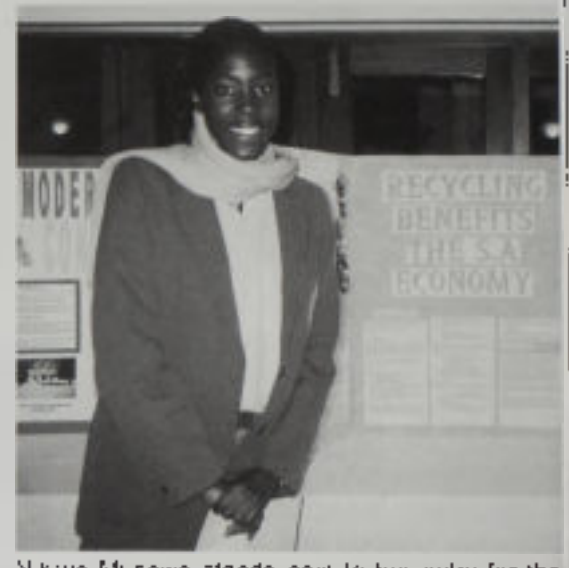
The Grade Eleven pupils presented the Business Plans which they had prepared during the course of the year. They spoke about (amongst other things) their motivation, goals, market research, competitors, promotion plans and some aspects of their financing. The confidence of the girls and their presentation skills were most impressive. Business plans presented included those for "Sandwiches", "Parties R Us", "Wild life Dried Fruit", "Oceans a Glow" and "Break-Fix", all financially viable and ready to be started.

Representatives of the Grade Twelve group told of their experiences in the Business Economics classroom and of the life skills that they had learnt, not only from the syllabus work, but also from the many business discussions in which they had participated. Kristina Miller (placed first in the recent Junior Achievement Cambridge University Young Enterprise Examination) told of the experiences which she gained in doing the course, while Jayne Hendrikse explained the benefits of newspaper work and how this tied up with their ultimate matriculation project.

Mrs J Lones



Danielle van der Reyden displays her "Business Buzz" which forms part of her matriculation Business Economics project.



Nkwe Musewe stands next to her entry for the JCT Expo. Together with Michelle Jacobs, she researched the hypothesis, "Recycling benefits the SA economy"



Ms Newton and Grade Twelves at the Careers Expo

Careers Expo



Cabaret 2002



















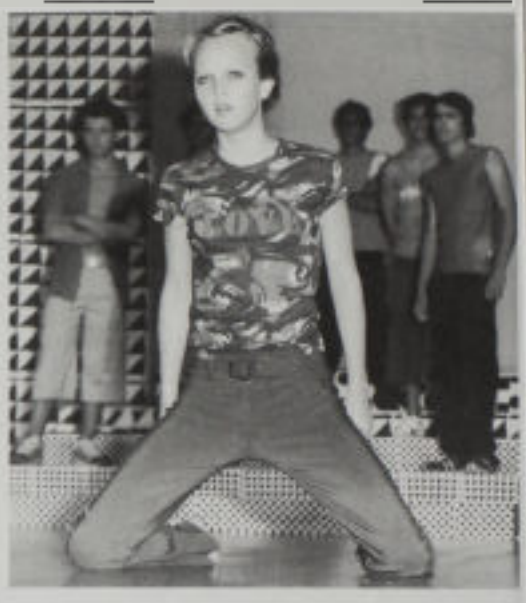




Love
&
Romance







Fashion Show
2002









Orange River Tour

It was a dark morning, when we arrived at school to set off for the Orange River. As we tumbled from the car, sure that we were the first to arrive and certain that we would have first choice of the seating, the mist cleared, only to reveal that the entire 'Sing Along' group had taken over the bus.

With the border posts in sight, our spirits lifted and we all had a good laugh at each other's passport photographs.

On the Water...



As we "arrived" into the Felix Unit base camp, we were met with the spectacular view of the river and we could not resist a much-needed swim. A lecture on how to go about one's ablutions followed supper. We were introduced to "Doug", our trusty friend, the spade, when nature called. When told that all our belongings were to fit into a bag, the looks of horror on our faces kept the guides and teachers amused for some time.

As morning came and went, so did we, and after some paddling and steering difficulties, we were all on our way. Daring to jump off a rather large rock was not the challenging part of that day, it was convincing Mrs Ryan to do it as well. The sight of Mrs Ryan careering off the "cliff edge" was definitely a sight to remember. Most of our time off the river was spent playing some violent games of rugby with Andrew and a competitive Mr Stanford.

An interesting "Nappy run", the sight of some Barbels caught by Patrick and several mud fights, filled the gaps between paddling. Each night was as beautiful as the next. The sweet air was filled with the hum of crickets, the occasional moo of a cow and then a piercing shriek from one of the girls.

No one needed encouragement when it came to the entertainment and it ranged from our very own Pop Idols to Charades with the 'Full Monty' taking the cake. However, when "Red Rover" began with the Medical students across the river, Mrs Ryan took control and Andrew and Craig played "Big Daddy", chasing them successfully back to 'their' side of the river.



and you thought Mrs Ryan only knew a lot about books. Mrs Ryan is truly multi talented and on singing her 'Soldier Song', she proved to be quite the performer.



Testing Freedom

The last night consisted of showers, mixed in with a game of cards, some pool and some more showers. The departure was very sad and one could have sworn that Andrew shed a tear or two after lowering the sing asses. We all overcame our temporary depression, and the 'Better Bus' turned out to be the "Better Bus". Our time on the river was unforgettable.

This trip was made possible by the fantastic teachers and guides: Mrs Ryan, Mr and Mev. Stanford, Patrick, Andrew and Craig.

Sarah Louw
Emma Moffat
Grade Eleven


GO
GO

House Reports

Rolt

2002 has been an exciting and successful year for Rolt, thanks to all to the immensely talented and energetic Rolties.

A highlight for Rolt this year was the gala, in which we have remained unbeaten for the past few years.There are many new, young, talented swimmers and the race gets tougher every year. Needless to say, our powerful swimmers proved their strength and outstanding abilities in the pool!

The house braais were held after the gala, in the afternoon, which was a change from previous years. The excellent weather, however, allowed for much fun and games, as the new Grade Eights were given a friendly welcome into the House. It was an excellent day and it provided a relaxed environment for the older grades to mingle with the new Rolties and celebrate the swimming victory together.

Our second highlight this year was the entertaining Inter-house Singing Competition, which always gets the girls motivated and proves to be a great success every year. This year Rolt sang *Say A Little Prayer*, which the girls and our very own band of talented Rolt musicians managed to pull off in style. The singing was superb and I am proud to have conducted this House as the girls were outstanding. This year our talents seemed to lie in the singing arena alone and first place in the singing went to a well-deserved Jagger.

Victoria and I have enjoyed leading this magnificent House and we owe the success of this past year to the girls and our House-Mistress, Mevrou Stanford. Her sparkling smile, warm personality and words of encouragement have helped to make the most of this year and we appreciate all that she has done for the House.

We wish you all the best and much success in all you do!

Cathrin Middelmann

Merriman

This year the Merriman girls have shown their amazing spirit and energy.

The House events started out with a new Sports Day in the form of the "Biathlon", held at the Preparatory school. It was a sight to behold, as girls ran up hills with bright swimming caps on their heads, and as clothes were furiously whipped off before their diving into the pool.

The next event was the Inter-house Swimming Gala, where the House surged together in volume and blasted their voices to infinity and beyond. Well done to Cathy and the gang, who were victorious.

With half an hour to change into funky red attire, everyone reconvened at my house, ready for some fun, food and action. The new Grade Eight recruits had a big smelly surprise awaiting them at the house braai, of shaving cream, flour, and a few other additional ingredients. In all the excitement Mr Wrensch and Jufrouw de Bruijn managed to fall in the pool.

Throughout the period of practising for the Inter house singing, the spirit within our House seemed to surge. I could hear brave cries of *Thriller, thriller night* ringing throughout the corridors. On the night, dressed up as ghouls, convicts mummies and werewolves we performed Michael Jackson's *Thriller* with energy and enthusiasm.

That same week was also the Eisteddfod. Our House spirit was evident as each grade performed a group song. Megan and I are indeed, everyone, are proud of our enthusiastic participation which resulted in our receiving the cup. Our new House-Mistress, Ms Doherty, has enthusiastically supported us, and her contributions is greatly appreciated.

This year an immense sense of pride and spirit has developed, and each member has contributed in some way to the success of the House.

Mary Waller

Jagger

The exhilarating year of office began with the 2001 Summer Triathlon, inspired and initialed by Mrs Scott. It was a typically South African summer day, and our fellow 'Jaggerians', as House members are called, were eager to get involved in the imminent sporting activities. Although we did not win the event, Jagger boasted the greatest number of participants, demonstrating the overwhelming spirit in the House.

The Inter-house Gala is a well received event during the summer, and again, Jaggerians did not fail to sacrifice for the greater good of the House! Our star swimmer, Ondine Julyan, walked away with many of the trophies! After the gala, the annual house braais began. The Jagger girls dressed in Indian attire following the theme of "Jagger Braves", and the fashion show entertained the matrics before they proceeded with the initiation. The Grade Eights were officially welcomed into Jagger. Games were played, food was eaten and there was much fun to be had. For the captains, it was a good chance to spend time with the House, to learn names and to get to know the girls.

The Inter house Singing Competition was, without a doubt, the highlight of the year for all Jaggerians. When the June examinations came to a close, all that remained of the term were a few hours to practise and prepare for the evening. The musicians had worked tirelessly to orchestrate the music and accompaniments, and the girls worked hard to learn their words and the songs.

The night of the performance was a night to remember (who could forget the wild dancing to *Jeremiah was a Bullfrog* just minutes before our performance?). Every girl gave of her best to contribute to the performance, and it was worth every effort in the end. Jagger won the competition.

It has been a privilege to captain such a fantastic House. Good luck to next year's captains.

Angela Inglis

Barking Mad

(A Newspaper Feature Article)

Are you being driven mad by your unruly pets ruining the furniture, digging up the garden and chewing your shoes? If you are, then you need to see a psychologist. No, no! you; your dog! And if you're thinking of a poodle psychologist, you're barking up the wrong tree. I followed dog psychologist, Karin Landsberg, on a typical day at work, to find out what a behaviourist really does.

I arrived with visions of Landsberg whispering secret spells into the ears of willing canines, or conversing with them in a series of barks and whines. It turned out to be nothing of the sort.

"It's common sense, really" laughs red-haired Karin when I explain my 'fanciful' ideas.

"Dog psychology is merely a way of explaining things to a dog in a way that they can understand."

Landsberg's day comprises consultations, in which she visits the home of the 'patient' and assesses its behaviour. Our first visit was to see a Boerboel suffering from 'separation anxiety'. Landsberg explains: "Separation anxiety is a condition which occurs when the dog becomes very attached to the owner and gets very distressed and sometimes frantic when the owners leave the house." She adds that separation anxiety is very common in rescued or previously abused dogs, as they feel a stronger attachment to an owner who is at last kind to them.

A bouncy Flounder and his owner greeted us enthusiastically at the door. We sat down to a cup of coffee while Karin got to work. Flounder's owner explained that wherever they left the house, he would frantically howl and scratch at doors and furniture, in an effort to get to them. Karin nods, and then goes on to ask about Flounder's food, exercise and daily habits. She writes busily and then looks up. "What we have here is a typical case of separation anxiety," she says. "In Flounder's mind when you leave the house you are leaving him alone, and you may never come back." She pauses, looks down at her notes, and carries on. "He tears the furniture in an effort to relieve his tension, and when you come back, he is, in effect, punished for being scared." She goes on to instruct the owner on how to deal with making Flounder feel more secure when they leave the house, and to buy toys to prevent his boredom when they are out.

Landsberg collects her notes, and we head for the office. She has to write a full report, which includes instructions for the owner, and a record for herself and a report for Flounder's vet. We visit two more homes, seeing a crazy tail-chasing canine and a large Mastiff that jumps up on visitors.



Daniele Soo
Grade Eleven

Back at the office, I'm exhausted but we haven't finished yet.

"Onto puppy class." Landsberg grins. She takes puppy classes almost every day at various veterinary surgeries, teaching puppy owners how to ensure that their 'new baby' is obedient, well-socialised and happy.

"Here we help owners to reach their full potential with their puppies, so that they understand what they are taking on, and also avoid future problems, similar to the ones which I am dealing with in my consultations," says Landsberg.

Landsberg takes puppy classes for different age groups. The tiny puppies are merely left to play with one another, learning proper 'doggy' etiquette. Later on, Landsberg phases in simple commands such as "sit", "down", "stay" and "heel".

"The way we teach it, puppies can be taught from a very early age," says Landsberg. "We teach in a way that the dog understands: by repetition, and showing them the way, rather than forcing it." Karin also answers any questions posed by the owners, and offers free behavioural advice.

"By running puppy classes, I am preventing the problems which occur in the adult dog," she says, and then smiles weakly. "I'm putting myself out of a job!" she laughs.

The problem of dog abandonment is one close to Karin's heart. She sees many dogs that were 'Christmas presents' for a child, and then abandoned because the 'cute' puppy that was no trouble turned into a big nuisance.

"If I can't teach people how to look after their dogs, many get left on the streets," she sighs.

Karin also volunteers at a shelter for the rehabilitation of abandoned dogs, where the behavioural problems appear with "re-homing", as the dog is psychologically affected by its past experiences.

I ask Karin for a last word:

"How can you claim to be their best friend when you don't know anything about them, and aren't sensitive to their feelings?" she asks.

What can I say? She has made herself perfectly clear. See a psychologist.

Kate McMullen
Grade Ten

Nightmare Neighbours

A murmur of voices punctuated by the clinking of china and a few snorts of contained laughter, were not the appropriate noises to be coming from this civilized tea party. A small number of genteel white ladies were coupled around the room, some sitting and others standing, but all were engaging in polite conversation. Mrs Hawthorne cast a critical eye over the tray the maid had brought in, checking the quality of the sandwiches and cakes from a distance. Her thoughts were entangled with pride in her stately, yet comfortable living room, which was large enough to host her friends easily.

"Friends, I would like to thank you all so very much for agreeing to meet. It has been such a long time since we've had tea together and now that we have the chance, let us make full use of the time." She paused, gaining confidence as she surveyed the small gathering of attentive faces. "Being residents in this area, I am sure you are aware that Crompton is not as pleasant a suburb as it was in my father's day".

The suburb in which Mrs Hawthorne lived, was relatively expensive and property was not cheap. Estate agents claimed it was entirely "family-friendly", a statement justified by the concentration of good schools, leafy avenues and houses with swimming pools found there. She was an established resident with her father having settled down in her present house before she was born. When she married later on, her husband submitted to her eagerness to move near to her parents, thus the logical step for them, when Peter, their eldest, was born, was to move into her father's house. The security she received from being in the house of her birth heightened as she decorated and built a home for her children there.

A moment had come, though, which threatened her state of contentment. It started with the house next door to hers being sold. Being head of the 'Neighbourhood Watch' committee and of a curious nature, Mrs Hawthorne took it upon herself to watch the house closely for the arrival of the new family. She knew with great certainty that it would be a family and not a single parent or a couple living together, for those types of "dysfunctional" families were not openly encouraged to reside in Crompton, an attitude which Mrs Hawthorne supported.

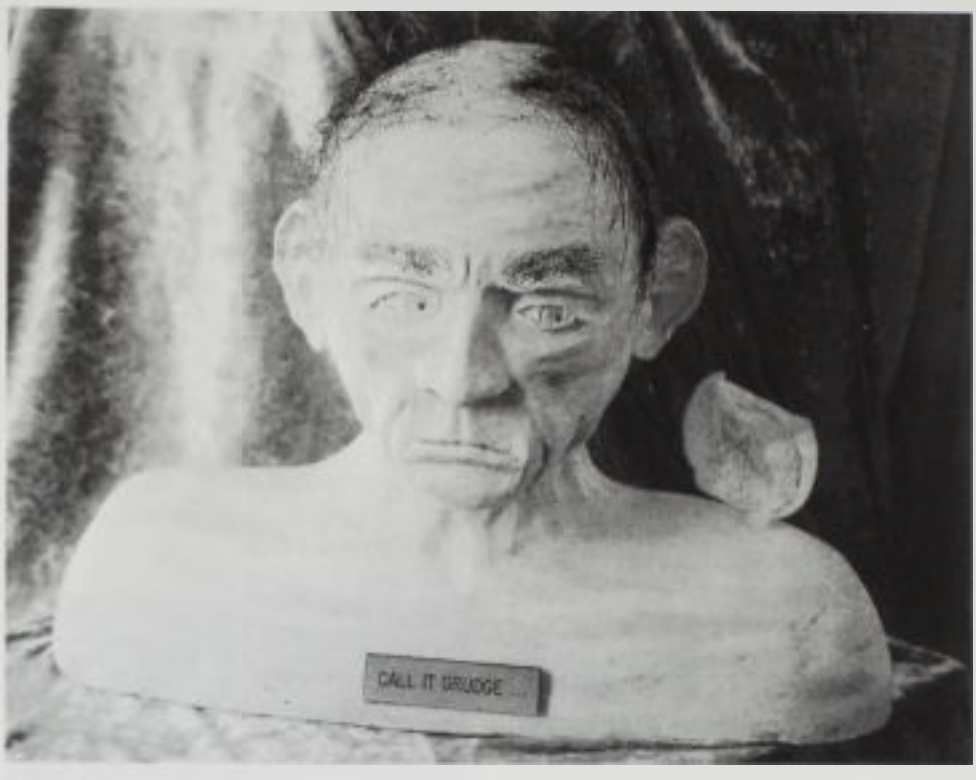
A week after the sale of the house a 'Kings' furniture-removal van arrived and four or five manual labourers, heaving and puffing, carried in the furniture belonging to the new family. The only furniture item Mrs Hawthorne observed as being unusual was a solitary lounge chair with a faint African print. Peering through her window surreptitiously, she was quick to notice the stinkwood chairs, like the ones she owned and about which she had always boasted, being unloaded, which gained her immediate approval of her future neighbours.

The following day, Mrs Hawthorne's real trouble developed with the appearance of the family. Upon returning from Pick 'n Pay, she saw a car, with the new neighbours inside, pulling into the driveway and was most alarmed. They were entirely unsuitable for Crompton according to Mrs Hawthorne and she thought that the onus was upon her to spread the news to her other neighbours.

"It is not that I'm racist or anything evil like that. I support the new government wholeheartedly, but the introduction of a family from a different cultural background, as the Khumalos' new family are, will be quite an adjustment for me," said Mrs Hawthorne timidly. "I am simply unsure of how they will behave being African and wanted to know if you felt the same. After all, I only want to be a good neighbour".

In the civilized room of knowledgeable people, Mrs Hawthorne appeared alone in her prejudice, whilst her guests fumbled for words in their shock and embarrassment. The question lingered on in their brains, unbeknown to Mrs Hawthorne, as they hurriedly changed the subject to her new Persian carpet and the graffiti in the subway.

Alison Bateman
Grade Twelve



Emma Dodd
Grade Twelve

"I've Got You Under My Skin"

If you asked me, I wouldn't be able to tell you when they first started coming to me. They began invading my head in a blur of confusion so that I would not understand what was happening. Words were wriggling in my body, rumpling my mind so that it became as dishevelled and distorted as my permanently unmade bed.

I am a scrawny thing for a boy of fourteen. My bandy legs (of which I am most ashamed) display not even so much as a hint of muscle development, and I have ill fitting, thick-rimmed glasses of the professor-type variety, which perch precariously upon the edge of my freckled nose. I am the typical nerd who is shunned by his peers and an embarrassment to his soccer team – the child who is painfully and invariably ignored at all times and finds solace only in books.

In the same way that I cannot help my appearance or shyness, I can't control those things that have taken up residence within me. They usually arrive with the quietness of night before I fall asleep, gathering frustration to my tongue so that I want to speak it out loud into the silence. When I do not want to listen they grow increasingly agitated, until they are screaming fragmented phrases into my ears. The only way to quiet them, as I have come to learn, is to write them down in a book.

In the beginning I thought the words that lived in me were the beginnings of insanity, that I would end up like the old man I sometimes see shuffling down our street, whispering meanness to an invisible listener. Then I began to wonder if this is what is supposed to happen to me.

Perhaps words crawl deep inside the soul of every writer. Inspired by the revelation, I decided to make what I thought my destiny was known to my family.

"Dad, you know the conversation we had the other night about what I'll do after I leave high school?" I asked a little nervously one evening at the supper table. Obviously entirely absorbed in eating his food, he did not look up.

"Well," I continued, somewhat discouraged, "I think I would like to become a writer." His heavy brow furrowed as his fork dropped noisily to his plate.

"But Max, I thought we had agreed you would be a doctor. . . you know. . carry on the family tradition, you understand."

"I don't recall agreeing to anything like that," I protested as my heart dropped to my stomach. Such unbearable disappointment, I thought. Why?

I looked at my mother in desperation for support only to find her absently tracing the apparently enthralling pattern of the table cloth with her index finger.

Feeling too exhausted and disgruntled to continue the conversation, I fell silent. A heavy stillness settled over the table, punctuated intermittently by the piggish grunts of my father as he shovelled mashed potato down his throat.

After an eternity of seconds had ticked by, the silence became too leaden for me to bear, as it spoke so loudly of my family's indifference to what was important to me.

Suddenly angry tears were streaming furiously over my burning cheeks, coming so fast that I could neither see straight nor stop them. I got up from my chair and stumbled blindly to my bedroom.

I can't remember another time when I was filled with so much hatred. I despised my parents, my life, myself... but most of all I hated the words that buzzed inside me. They stuck like splinters inside my skin, dulling all my senses, but the one that could hear them murmuring.

If they had numbed me to the word, as I had thought, why did I feel so alive?

Emma Dodd
Grade Twelve



Kirsten Rich
Grade Ten



Melissa Nefet
Grade Ten

ENGLISH WRITING

A speech delivered by Julia Garlick (Grade Ten) at the Eisteddfod Prize Winners' Concert

I've always wondered exactly when in a person's life do they start deciding on their prejudices. For instance, would a five-year-old turn up his nose at a tracksuit because it doesn't have the right labels? Or would an eight-year-old refuse point-blank to listen to a fairy tale if it had anything impossible in it?

In case you're uncertain, when I said prejudices I do not mean racism or sexism. I'm referring to a more simple thing, and something very close to my heart: people's irrational dislike of fantasy and science fiction stories. I have never understood this prejudice, and believe me, it is a pre-judgement. How many of those people, who on hearing the word 'fantasy' turn away with scorn in their eyes and a sneer on their lips, have ever actually read any books from this wonderful genre which they condemn out of hand? These people are making irrational and biased assumptions. I have no problem with a person who can say that he has tried reading fantasy, but found it not to his taste. I may think that he has remarkably poor taste, but I will not think him a judgmental reactionary.

On the other side of the argument is the simple question, "What do you classify as fantasy?" After all, one of the most famous children's stories of all time, *The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe*, is a fantasy story. I don't notice people telling children not to read that, as it's 'not real'. For that matter, I would like to have one fairy tale that does not contain magic pointed out to me. Cinderella did not get to the ball by hiring a taxi, and Snow White wasn't on artificial respirators in that glass coffin. And yet, I never hear people viciously attacking these stories. In fact, the only reason given not to read them to children is because they encourage gender stereotyping. I don't notice anyone ranting about the evil of exposing a child's delicate mind to tales of witches and wizards and dragons. Somehow, at some point, children are meant to 'grow up' and put away fairy tales and magic, probably at about the same time they're meant to start reading *Anne of Green Gables* and horrific horsey stories. I never did read either of those things, except for the entire of the Black Stallion series and some books about brumbies in the Australian Outback, and I don't believe I've suffered as a result.

The people who enrage me the most are those along the lines of the group who tried to ban *Pokemon* and *Harry Potter*. This is indeed fantasy, and where is the harm in it? *Pokemon* is incredibly annoying, granted, but it's hardly dangerous, and *Harry Potter* is a brilliant introduction to reading for eight and nine



Tanya de Kobrega
Grade Twelve

year olds. It has a simple enough vocabulary and style so that a child will not feel overwhelmed, and it has a wonderful story-line that pulls the reader along with it, filling every page with magic. And as I understand it, that's the problem. These people honestly believe that their children, having read *Harry Potter*, will run out of the house and start practising witch-craft. According to one woman, the books 'promote evil'. I wonder, when I read that comment, whether the woman had read *Harry Potter*, thereby endangering her immortal soul, or was she simply making a judgement based on hearsay and assumptions?

Perhaps my greatest disgust with people like that is due to the fact that they believe, presumably, that they are fighting for good against the evil servants of darkness. What they do not seem to have caught on to is that, in most fantasy books, so are the heroes. Fantasy is, almost by definition, about the struggle between good and evil. And in fantasy, unlike in the real world, good always wins.

That is in fact why I believe people need to read fantasy. In fantasy, we find simplicity and the assurance that bad people do not come out on top. In the real world, good all too often comes off second best. That will never happen in fantasy. An author may kill off her entire cast, as one writer that I read did, but good will still triumph. All fantasy exists in a fairy tale world, where things are simpler, and come down to black and white, good and evil. The lines are clearly drawn, and in it we find a more straightforward world. The most common argument against fantasy is that it's not real. Of course it's not real. If it were real the hero's prince would be waylaid by bandits and the evil ogre would eat the princess. Or to be more correct, as ogres do not exist, the evil CEO would buy off the auditing firm, ruin his stockholders, lay off his entire staff and retire to Hawaii, where he would live idyllically with his fourth wife, a B-grade model.

Sometimes it's better to live in a fantasy world.



Jessica Bizony
Grade Ten

The Grade Nine Camp

Quizzical looks stretched across their faces as the Grade Nine girls were told they were going to do the nappy run. It seemed awfully strange at first, but once it was fully explained, the confused girls became zealous. There was a sense of excitement in the air as twenty vivacious, adventurous Herschelians rushed through the untamed wilderness that was Snake Island. The air was so sweet one could almost taste it, as the sounds of rustling leaves, croaking frogs and singing birds were drowned by excited chatter as the girls journeyed into the unknown.

Suddenly a creamy brush began to shake wildly, stopping the girls dead in their tracks. Taking into account that they were in a place called Snake Island, they were more than happy to move on, dodging obstacles like thorn bushes and peculiar animals, the soft mud wriggling between their toes. After what seemed like eternity, they stumbled over a large, rotting log and found themselves at the mouth of a large, steep hole. It ended in what looked like water. This was it. Robyn volunteered to go first, cautiously making her way down, the wall of mud swallowing her feet. She grabbed both Tessa and a tree root for support, when a flash of olive green darted across her face, causing her to fall head first into the water, bringing a startled Tessa down with her. The remaining girls were clutching their stomachs with laughter as the screams grew fainter, a mischievous frog croaking happily to himself, and by the time they had recovered, Tessa and Robyn had been swept through a watery tunnel into a small river and had started the nappy run!

Lush trees shaded the giggling girls as the strong current swept them downstream, tiny pebbles massaging their backs. The wind had settled and there was no sound except for cool waters lapping against the riverbanks. The silence was broken when the current picked up speed, hurtling them towards the sound of eddying waters and wild rapids. Foreign noises filled the air once more as they plunged into the jaws of the rapids. The water roller-coaster continued to toss them around and all their senses were blinded as both water and adrenaline swept through them. The cold water sent shivers up their spines and they became completely enveloped in the water by the time a rough hand had pulled them out of harm's way and helped them to shore.

One by one they returned to shore with broad grins on their faces and, without a moment to lose, plunged into the thicket to do the nappy run once more!

Kelly Berold
Grade Nine



Phoebe McLaughlin
Grade Ten

Bishops Rugby

Screaming, shouting, strangled groans of misery and elated cries of victory. Splashing pools of mud, grey streaks of rain, the occasional snatch of sunshine, bursts of applause, subdued silences and disgruntled, polite spurts of clapping. Steaming hot chocolate, sparkling rainbow umbrellas and smudged mascara. Short hockey skirts, designer jackets. There are glowing faces smudged with mud and the horse-like stamping of rugby boots on tar. This is the general setting of the delightful, confusing and exhilarating scene of rugby on Saturday mornings at Bishops Senior School. The side lines are bursting with young and old, strong and weak, the absorbed and the bored! The field, a blur of mud and running figures, the tuckshop a squirming, ever-moving snake of bodies desperate for cover. Yes, this is the place where hundreds meet every week to show their dedicated love for the sport, or perhaps for the players themselves?

It's quite a nerve-wracking experience, going to the rugby. Girls from your school, other schools and parents of various categories, look you up and down, check the length of your skirt, the tightness of your jeans or your level of casualness, (remember, you can never be too casual for rugby). They check who you know, whom you talk to and, of course, whether you are actually watching the game; that's why you're here, right? (Even if you don't know what a rugby ball looks like, you have to at least pretend you do!) An important asset or excuse is that your brother or cousin is or was, or shall be coming to Bishops! The most exciting game of the morning is the First Team game, which normally takes place at about 11:00, and this game, of course, gets the most support and is, as expected, the best display of rugby, or so I'm told!

After an exhilarating morning of active 'rugby watching', everyone flocks to the cars discussing the game play, the score, the coach, the referee and often they complain about the weather and the mud! Rugby at Bishops is part of many teenage girls' lives – for many it is an exciting social event; where there is an incredible atmosphere, take-away food and of course... rugby.

Fiona Mallett
Grade Nine

A History

When you were new and fresh to this world, a mere scrap of what we so impertinently term humanity, adventure was everywhere. The smallest task, the lightest load, could in an instant become an exploration into the abilities of the strangely unwieldy thing that you inhabited. The world was one of mystery and enchantment, bubbling over with frothy delights. And your very garden was the haven for the creatures of magic with whom, inexplicably, only you could converse.

Mother would look fondly at her little daring, and chuckle to herself at what she termed 'the pretence'. Yet it was you, yourself, who could chuckle in secret knowledge that the earth truly was a place of mystery and excitement. Somewhere deep within you, you pledged to hold always to the delight of the world. The strange tasks of the 'grown-ups' seemed so lifeless, and the idea of forsaking your winged and furry playmates, ridiculous.

But slowly, unwittingly, the ideas of the elders seduced you. The sweet scent of wisdom was allowed to coil about your young nostrils, as yet unused to anything but the earthy fumes of magic. Gently, it brought you under its power, and the quest for learning began. Always the idea that there was more to know, more to discover, forced you onwards out of the world of a child. And the adult sighed with pleasure, that caring was growing out of the silly ways, and taking an active interest in her own education.

Old Father Time kept the years slipping by, despite your cruel neglect of his existence. Slowly, slowly, you followed the aroma of knowing, and the cloying scent drew you ever further into its drugging self. Your world became that of the lines of hypothesis, stretching ever forward into the lengths of infinity, your goal in all things. And you learnt to manipulate words and facts and figures, and generally received a good dose of magicide, carefully developed to cut all dreams from your mind, while wooing you with the thoughts of the grandeur of being "grown up and successful".

Until one day, now burned upon your memory, you were declared 'educated' and you walked out into the prisonworld, laid down by rules which you could recite, into a future that all proclaimed would be bright and well-known, and you looked out across the world that could now be yours and discovered, all of a sudden, that something was missing.

But the seduction had been so complete that, although you searched your well-ordered soul, you could find no trace of what you felt you missed. And slowly, you forgot that anything was wrong, and lived a life of straight lines and neat words and never thought of the magic.

Jennifer de Beyer
Grade Twelve



Clementine Hugo-Hamman
Grade Eleven

Night Prowler

He stalks the night
Master of the full moon
Pure instinct from claw to tooth
Shining out
Masking the domesticity

His precise dance of death
His prey the unwilling partner
In the foxtrot of fate
The final move a triumphant pounce

Surreal eyes glint
Pin-pricks of fluorescence
While a sheathed claw washes
Chiselled ears

He blinks, and melts into shadow
His sister, the night
Conceals him well
Until tomorrow

A tousled cat
Appears hungover
And bleary-eyed
At the front door

Kate McMullen
Grade Ten

The Sea is Like ...

A massive salty puddle
A bath filled with toys
A restless pool of emotions
A forbidden closet filled with secret phenomena
A monster foaming at the mouth
A hungry, ferocious disease
A living coffin
A black sheet of glass
A room with no corners
A book with many authors...
Written
But never read

Lee-Ann de Villiers
Grade Ten

Recipe for Success

Formulate a goal, something that everyone will benefit from and enjoy. Crack the stubbornness and separate the laziness from the discipline.

Whisk the motivation continuously and add a generous portion of love. Stir in a handful of determination and add an extra cup of ambition to ensure an excellent result. Beat in the willpower and season with passion and faith.

Bake at a steady pace, allowing the goal to rise to great heights. Cut into generous slices when well done and serve with happiness.

Ariella Caira
Grade Ten

The Three Most Desired Things

Money
Sought after
Fought for
Died for
For What?
Can one take it with one?
In death, does it matter?
In life, are not its comforts superficial?
Money = happiness?
Far too immediate to be long lasting
Selfish in the extreme!

Love
Sought after
Fought over
Died for
A true desire for all:
Weak in the knees feeling
And acceptance longed for
Is there the 'one' for everyone?
Is perpetual pass on possible?

Happiness
Sought after
Fought for
Died for
The need for comfort
Stability in society
No need for more

The key...
It starts with oneself
Self-respect and confidence
And the door to true happiness
Shall be opened!

Georgie Cumming
Grade Ten



Helen Andrews
Grade Twelve

A Frown

A frown is like:
a crumpled satin upon a beauty queen
furrowed erosion trespassing scarring fields
trenches scarring a war zone
river tributaries from space
permanent... but

A grin is like:
a graceful gazelle's exuberant prancing
fleeting, brief entrancing

Sarah Girdwood
Grade Ten

I Dream...

I dream of a lake, hidden in the sleepy mountains
Where the water dances from the lazy breeze
The jubilant birds sing their jaunty song
And the squirrels scamper through the trees

I dream of a time when people were happy
When one could walk safely down the street
When children had parents still living
And everyone had enough to eat

I dream of a world where war is unknown
Where the earth is treated with respect and heed
Where people live in peaceful unity
And there's no such thing as hardship or greed

But then I wake and my dreams are just fiction
The world is a place where strife reigns supreme
My dreams mightn't be true, never reality
... but at least I can dream

Jessica Bizony
Grade Ten

Dreams, Hopes and Fears

I dream of castles, far away,
Where princes always save the day
And capture hearts of maidens fair,
Then gallop off without a care.

But then I dream of maidens true,
Who save the prince (his pony too!)
And seeing then that all is well,
Run off to sound the dinner bell!

I hope that someday, all will hold
The love and care which help to mould
The clay of human minds and hearts,
Which as we know, are fragile parts.

But then, I hope that I will be
The only girl in history
Who conquered Earth, and Jupiter
And won the quaint old title, "Sir".

I fear that I will be alone,
Without a friend, without a home
And all my thoughts will be of gloom,
Which in the end, will lead to doom.

But then again, I also fear
That bad hair-days will turn to years.
That horror will form zits unfurl
In short, your average teenage girl.

Nastassja Koen
Grade Ten



Sarah Kirkland
Grade Twelve



Taryn Müller
Grade Ten



Sarah Goldwood
Grade Ten



Klaudia Weixelbaumer
Grade Twelve

ENGLISH WRITING

As Dusk Settles and Africa Rests

Awarded third prize in an Africa Geographic/Exclusive Books competition

It took eight thousand kilometres and three weeks to change me. I left Cape Town miserable, and returned, with a completely different perspective on life in general. My misery, in the beginning, was directly linked to the fact that my parents had discarded our usual Plettenberg Bay June-July holiday for an adventure into Africa, burning heads with safari gurus and trading in the family Honda for a rustic Landrover Defender, in order to tackle the African terrain. This did not please me.

For our trip we considered destinations such as Namibia, Botswana and through the unsettled lanes of glorious Zimbabwe. Our course was altered many times due to empty petrol pumps and the crisis of my younger brother, Murray, contracting pleurisy in the midst of Maremi Game Reserve in Botswana. This caused understandable concern, especially as he only seemed to get worse. The fact that lion continued to grunt their sublime way past our camp throughout his sickest sessions didn't help Murray get any better. His condition improved just as quickly as it had worsened and eventually we were back on the dusty, pot-holed road.

My favourite destination in terms of supreme beauty was, by far, the Okavango Delta. Three bliss-filled days were spent idling away our time in the breathtaking serenity that was those swamps. We were poled into the Delta by a group of locals under the leadership of an aged man whom we named Madala, meaning 'old man'. Their stories told, over the protective glow of our fires, added further loveliness to my experience. They told of harsh hunting recollections and, on a lighter note, their home-brewed versions of the 'Just So' stories as well as alarming accounts of personal, life-threatening encounters with dangerously wild animals.

As the embers immersed with the starlit sky and we drifted to sleep on the banks of the Delta, hippos joined the camp, crunching, content and gentle, on grass, at the foot of the tents. I lay for many hours, starved of sleep by the distant hyena callings and nearby splashing of passing elephant. Not that I minded at all: it was harmoniously heaven-like.

Game walks occupied afternoons in comfortable silence with only the call of the surrounding inhabitants encircling us. Elephant, zebra, crocodile, buffalo, baboon and countless exquisite birds were witnessed at an unreservedly close range. The awe inspiring moments where the crack of a nearby elephant broken branch caused the hairs on my neck to rise, ignited an intense passion for these magnificent beasts inside of me. Their kingly presence inspired and amazed me. Their extreme power, yet their intense gentleness, baffled yet enthralled me.

Time not spent walking and exploring was taken up with simple games of 'catch' with Tsama melons collected from the ground during the walks. These melons gave us many happy hours of unreservedly simple fun, a feeling that had almost been forgotten.

We stayed on a different secluded island for each of the three nights, to which our new friends poled us in mokoros. These mokoro rides never bored me: the gentle swishing of the wet reeds over my shoulders, the rhythmic way in which the poles swept in and out of the still water and the beautiful, calm streams with their many extraordinary aspects will always keep me appreciative of the extensive exquisiteness of Africa.

When the dusk settled and Africa rested, those were the best times for me, when conversation lapsed into comfortable silences whilst the fire cracked and burnt slowly. This left time for reflection on the closing day's events, only with the unforgettable calls of the wild surrounding us and leaving us speechless with wonder and amazement.

An incident worth mentioning, which instilled such fear deep inside of me, was one during our short stay in Savuti Elephant Park. It was night and we chatted intensely around the warm fire. So intensely that we failed to notice the sudden and silent disappearance of our large, red, cooler box (nicknamed 'Cherry') from a cement table one metre above the ground, until a few moments later. This was no light cooler box, due to the fact that it was filled with the following days' meat and food. It took both fathers to lift it. A hyena had taken the side handle in his powerful jaws and lifted 'Cherry' from the table and stolen it into the bush. Panic flooded through me, as the realisation that we were hours away from any other substantial source of food set in. Grabbing the torch, the fathers fled into the bush to recover 'Cherry'. The hyena, ever cowardly, dropped the box several metres into the dense bush as soon as they caught up with him, but hovered at a distance waiting for any chance that they might unexpectedly give up. So with the relief that 'Cherry' had returned, we departed for bed.

In the dead of night, this so called 'pusillanimous' creature returned. My friend, Taryn, her younger sister, Andrea, and I slept in one tent closest to the fire. We were the selected victims. He stood two feet (measured the following morning) from the tent, my side, with his two front feet perched on a fallen tree. When in dream world, the mind subconsciously transforms outside noises into even scarier visions, and for some reason, especially with me. So when this newly-hailed beast rose and started producing his low, bone-chilling whoop at such a close range, the screams that emanated from our tent, due to the visions I had conjured up in my dreams, were quite enough to cause much fear. Taryn's father awoke with the idea that the hyena had taken one of us from the tent, something that it has the ability to do. Ever since that night the very sight of a hyena has frozen my breath in my throat, in fear of what he could have done. And this was just one of countless unbelievable experiences.

Time flew and just as soon as my journey had begun, it ended and sent me straight back into the thick of Cape Town, but with a new, better and enhanced outlook on life. I have come to realise that there is such beauty and it's right here, in Africa.

Jacqui Stephenson
Grade Eleven

Your Smile is Like ...

A bursting symphony of song,
Warm liquid melting ice.
Bright light in the darkness
Of my soul,
The fragrance of exotic spice.

A sultry tango that has no rules
Dazzling fire exploring cold
Wild horses racing free,
A heavenly angel shining gold.

The flight of an eagle soaring high.
A new dawn breaking night.
Chocolate kisses tasting divine.
The moment you realize
Everything is alright.

Melissa Nefdt
Grade Ten



Sarah Keevy
Grade Twelve

Care for a Brain Swap?

Think for a minute, and you'll have to think hard
What would happen if you your brain did did swap?
And I did so too and we met and agreed
To swap them, a bewildering deed
Now, I would be me
In our body
And would you be yourself in mine?
Would I be just as I am
And you be just as you are
This should stretch those grey cells quite far
Or would I become you and you become me
Each in the other's unique chassis?

I can't quite imagine your brain in my head
I must admit I like mine there instead
It's cozy where it is and the fit is just right
If yours were put there it could be no light
Your brain might be larger than the space made for mine
And my brain might beat, as your space would confine
My brain could become homesick and yours could too
I think it's best that my brain stayed with me and yours with you

Michelle Jacobs
Grade Ten

Entirety

Like a bird knows its cage
So I know my body
The contraries of every space
Every nook and cranny

Like a farmer knows his fields
So I know my mind
The constant sowing of ideas
Reaping what I find.

Like the tortured know their tormentor
So I know my spirit
Inflicting wounds so much deeper
Than any whip could hold it.

Like a child knows the world
So I know myself
In constant fear and curiosity
Discovering a world of wealth

Kate Butcher
Grade Twelve



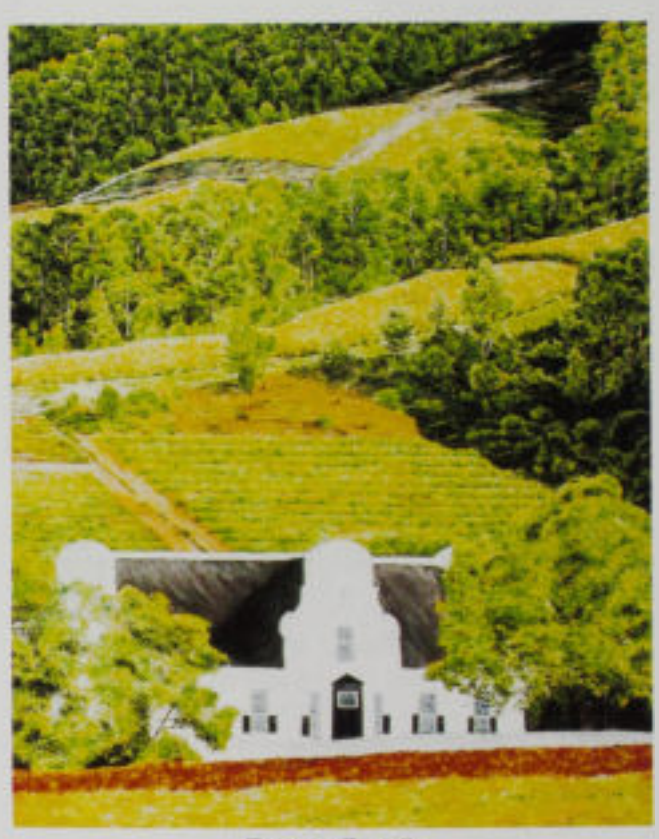
Ashleigh Kohn
Grade Eleven



Ann Dooley
Grade Eleven



Emma Dodd
Grade Twelve



Tamsyn Farrell
Grade Twelve



Taryn Möller
Grade Ten

Me, Myself and I

Me
I am
What I know
What I can d scover
Child

Me
I am
Getting to know
Who I really am
Teenager

Me
I am
Not what my
World expects of me
Individual

Me
I am
My thoughts and
My feelings and memories
Person

Me
I am
I will be
Myself
The very best that
I can be
Wherever
I
Go
Kate McMullen
Grade Ten



Taryn Möller
Grade Ten

The Dream

We dreamed a dream of world at peace
A haven, free from all but grief
A place where children laughed and played
No danger waiting in the shade.

And wanting this above all thought
We cared little what else it brought
And so we opened up the door
For peace, we set the world at war

And all our griefs, ambitions, greed
Re-shaped our dream into a need
A need of fire, of death and blood
A need that turned our dream to mud.

Upon the world we set it loose
A clever game, a careless ruse
We thought 'twould halt upon our call
Taking with it the rage of war.

It built a world of death and blood
Of glorious buildings turned to mud
And over all the haunted towns
A broken sun with cold grief frowns.

And far above the weeping skies
Where angels hide their shattered eyes
Did we smile our work to witness?
Did we, who dreamed of peace bring this?
Julia Garlick
Grade Ten

ABC Poem

(This is a poem based on the events of the Ellis Park tragedy that took place last year.)

Angry, bewildered crowds,
Devastated.
Enthusiastic fans,
Gone!
Hysteria, injury,
Killing, rose.
Many nameless observers,
Pandemonium.
Quarrelsome, rabid spectators,
Tragedy!
Unexpectant victims,
Worry
Exceeds yesterday's zest.
Nicole Gedye
Grade Ten



Taryn Möller
Grade Ten

Impossible Poem

Last night I dreamed of a curious object
The likes of which could not possibly exist.
It was perfectly round with four corners
And was fashioned of a fascinating substance,
Something that I can only describe as music, but made solid
Yes, it was a queer thing; it writhed and swirled as though alive,
And hummed and vibrated like electricity.
I touched it. It felt warm, yet at the same time cold,
Impossibly soft, for something so firm.
I tried to pick it up,
but found that it was like trying to hold water in one's cupped hands:
the faster I tried to hold onto it, the quicker it trickled away
I looked down at what had slipped through my fingers.
And saw a pile of sand lying on the floor.

Rebecca Dodd
Grade Ten

I Wish

I wish I could feel the joy of being myself,
No matter where I am
I wish I could laugh when I want to,
And not when I am told to.

I wish I could love,
Without feeling hurt.
I wish I could cry
From joy rather than pain.

I wish I could spread my wings
And not crush them in the process.
I wish I could control my heart,
Without locking it away.
I wish I could close my eyes,
Without feeling captured by the darkness.

I wish I could be free,
Free of pain, of choice and conformity.
But most of all I wish I could be free
Of being dependent on others.

My wish is for freedom and independence.

Micarlé van Heerden
Grade Ten

What Do You Want?

I'm not going by the norm! Yes, I'm going to be different and stand out from the crowds. I guess that cancels out a cheesy beauty pageant declaration for world peace or the hope that I might someday find the cure for Aids and live happily ever after with Brad Pitt.

What do I want from life? Well, I'm 16 years, 5 months and 4½ days old, how am I supposed to know? I have no idea what I want to be or what I want to do. The only goal I'm setting for myself for the moment is to pass matric and occasionally have some fun. But due to stress I think accomplishing my last goal will be impossible. Who would have thought by the age 16 years 5 months and 4½ days, I might be having my first nervous breakdown.

What do I want? I want to be a child again. I want to roll down grass hills, play in the rain and mud. I want to have sticky hands and dirty feet and I do not want stress. I remember the days when words like 'parricide', 'prophesier' and 'genocide' meant nothing to me but blurb that came out of the mouth of my parents. Oh, for those carefree days, those stress-free days!

At my age I should be having fun. Or so my mother and grandmother tell me, but when do I have time to have this so-called fun? "Go out and meet people! What's wrong with ya! Ya need a boyfriend!!" my grandmother tells me over and over again. Does she not think I want a boyfriend? Of course I want a boyfriend. I'm 16 years old, how could I not want a boyfriend? I just don't have enough time. That is what I want – more time! More time to love, more time to hope and more time to myself.

People say that my generation is the luckiest. They say we live in a world of technology and benefits. How does one benefit from not being able to speak one's own language correctly or not knowing one's own culture? It is said that things get better with time, but I don't believe so. I want to live in the time of Mr Darcy and Elizabeth Bennett; I want to go to grand balls and learn to dance. I want the past, not the future.

Am I not being childish for wishing for things that I can never have or experience? I know I should make the best of my school career and my youth, which I will do, but "it is a truth universally acknowledged", that a young teenager in possession of a great deal of stress, must be in want of freedom. (With apologies to Jane Austen's *Pride and Prejudice*.)

Shayle Yerman
Grade Eleven

A Day to Forget

Aimee was the new girl at school. Whenever she wasn't in school uniform, she was beautifully dressed in the newest trends and accessories that no one else could seem to afford. Aimee was befriended by a girl called Sue. All the time that the girls were together, Aimee never spoke of her family or her life, and Sue never asked. Soon, the girls became good friends, but trouble wasn't far behind...

One Saturday morning, the girls met at Cavendish for a little shopping and a bite to eat. After lunch, Aimee dragged Sue towards an expensive-looking shop. "Aimee, there's really no point in going in. We'll never be able to afford anything!" said Sue completely bewildered.

"Oh, don't worry about that!" exclaimed Aimee as she skipped into the shop before Sue could open her mouth to protest. Sue shook her head and followed Aimee into the shop, filled with every kind of make-up available. Sue stared open-mouthed at the price tags and was just about to leave when a large hand gripped her shoulder...

"Come with me immediately," a booming voice shouted at Sue. She spun around to see a furious looking man behind her.

"What...?" Sue asked, confused.

"Move." He began to pull Sue towards an open door at the back of the shop. Sue began to panic, her heart racing. The guard motioned towards a chair in the room, which they had just entered. To Sue's surprise, Aimee sat in the chair next to her own. Sue had never been so scared in her entire life.

"Hand over the goods or I'll call the police," warned the guard.

"What...?" Sue cried.

To Sue's horror, Aimee reached into the pockets of her jeans and emptied six items onto the table. The awful reality hit Sue – Aimee couldn't afford all the clothes that she owned – she stole them! Suddenly, a red-faced assistant burst into the room.

"She didn't take anything, she's innocent," she cried, motioning towards Sue.

The guard released Sue. As for Aimee, she never returned to school. That night, Sue's mother comforted her and dried her tears and Sue immediately felt better.

"What a relief! I'm so glad that's over!" sighed Sue as she rolled over and fell into a deep and contented sleep.

Simone Fourie
Grade Eight



Leigh Macready
Grade Ten

Applause for the sociable members of our society...

What would life be without those special people who contrive to smooth the paths of the millions of people that they come into contact with every day?

Take, for example, the man that listens to his walkman in the bus so that everyone will be able to share the privilege of listening to his music, before they walk into another hard day at the office. How would it be possible to drive without the generous hooting which so often reminds us of any mistake made while on the road? Think what the busy streets of a city would be like without the noise and the cries of these helpful, considerate people.

I am always so grateful to the tramps that oblige by spitting on the flagstones in front of them so that all pedestrians have at least a square of cleanliness on the polluted sidewalks.

Who can forget a film at which one is able to listen to complete and detailed commentary by the expert in the back row? Isn't it so touching when you are warned just where their favourite part is and just when the film is about to get really funny?

I don't know about you, but I can never thank sufficiently the fellow students who have, throughout my life, steadfastly reassured me that they are present with me in the examination room by sniffing at regular intervals. By the same token I can never show my full appreciation to the friends that have at various stages in my life felt it incumbent upon themselves to break the bad news to me first, rather than my having to hear it from 'anyone else'.

To the family members who have always been so honest, I can't tell you just how much the home truths that you have constantly shared with me have contributed to my overall sense of well-being and self-confidence.

I have a message for all those most considerate people who seem to be so capable of coping in the social environment: "Won't you share some of your secrets with me and maybe, one day, I will be accomplished enough to assist in brightening your day!"

Alice Brown
Grade Eleven

Controlled Writing

She walked in and sat down at the hard wooden desk. The girls around her chatted in a relaxed fashion but Sue could feel every muscle in her body begin to tense up. As the teacher stood in front of the rows of chairs and desks, there was a sudden hush and everyone was silent.

The teacher in the front began to park instruction. She glared at each pupil and as her eyes met Sue's face. Sue felt her heart begin to beat faster. Two girls handed out the papers. The thin sheet of white floated down quietly onto the desk in front of Sue, as the first snowflake would fall onto the ground in the beginning of winter.

The bell sounded a loud, shrilling. Sue looked down at her paper. The black writing looked smudged and fuzzy. She blinked once and brought everything back into focus. The rhythm of pencils on paper rang through her ear like a mad song. As it ran through her head, she kept concentrat on and began to write.

As Sue thought hard about the task which lay before her, her eyes were diverted to the graffiti desk top on which her paper lay. She ran her pencil through engraved messages, things such as 'Jess and James –' and "Sarah was here". After engraving her own smiley face onto the hard wood she lifted her head and peered around her.

The faces she saw wore expressions of confusion and some of concentration. She saw erasers dance over pages like Irish dancers doing a jig. Pencils flew across pages, scribbles of endless thoughts and studies were spewed across paper, and numbers of rulers deleted hopeless errors with a single stroke.

Sue stared back down at her own paper and let her pencil flow across her page. The hard work she had put in weeks before was paying off and her thoughts came down onto her page in lines of answers.

The bell sounded again and Sue smiled sweetly as she adopted her final full stop to her work. She packed away her stationery and picked up her bag. As she walked out of the classroom her heart felt light and the fresh air gave her a sudden rush of freedom.

That night as she got into bed, her mom walked into her bedroom and knowing what stress Sue had been under, she asked how she was. "What a relief! I'm so glad that's over!" sighed Sue as she rolled over and fell into a deep and contented sleep.

Kate Desmarais
Grade Eight

The Night Has Many Voices

All was quiet. She lay on her back, staring upward. Her tired eyes, now well-accustomed to the darkness surrounding her, surveyed each familiar object in the room. Silence.

She sighed. It was two o'clock in the morning and she began to wonder if she would ever fall asleep.

"What's wrong with me?" she said softly to herself. "I'm only sixteen and I've got insomnia."

Her head hummed with activity within. People's faces, places, things she had to remember to do, deadlines, . . voices. Above all these, the voices rang. Voices of friends, parents – she played over and over in her mind everything that had been said to her in the last week. With each voice, a recollection; with each recollection another few minutes of being awake. She was beginning to wonder whether or not she was losing it. She threw her duvet off her, rolled over a few times on her bed, but eventually ended up lying on her back again. It was hot that night. Very hot.

She glances up at the window which was just above her head. Drawing the curtains, she stared out of the big window at the cloudless sky, speckled with stars. Voices. She traced with her finger, on the glass of the window, all the shapes the stars made. The coolness of the glass was strangely calming.

"You know, Emmie, sometimes it's not so much that we can't see the end, but often, we don't want to see the end."

The voice of a good friend. She had often gone to Juliette for advice, and as she ran her fingers down the cool glass, she remembered the whole conversation she had had with Juliette that day. She also heard Juliette's voice singing in her head. It was a beautiful song, but the memory pained her. Juliette had sung the song at Faye's funeral. That was a terrible day and she tried to abandon the memory. Still, the voices flooded her mind as the minutes wore on.

She rolled onto her side. The heat of the night was unbearable. She wondered how anyone, never mind sixteen-year-old insomniacs, could sleep in that weather.

"Don't forget, Miss Cleerie, your assignment is due tomorrow."

Miss Cleerie. Her Maths teacher was the only person who called her that. It irritated her. Her parents had not given her a first name for nothing...

"You stress too much, Emsie. You've got to learn to relax some more."

She did not know how Juliette managed to stay so calm all the time, what with her running and everything else. She was, however, quite sure that she would be far more relaxed (and more awake) if she could have a decent night's sleep.

Half-past three in the morning. One of her favourite songs played softly in her head and she hummed along to the soothing music. The voices were growing quieter. She looked at a picture of her sister which was on her bedside table. Gradually her humming grew softer. She could hear the crickets outside. She closed her eyes and felt herself beginning to drift to sleep. The voices faded into an echo, the echo into a stillness, and in the stillness, she fell asleep.

Shelley Hanslo
Grade Eleven



Maja Snoek
Grade Twelve



Kim du Preez
Grade Twelve



Tanya de Nobrega
Grade Twelve



Jessica Glass
Grade Eleven

Umzantsi-Afrika

Namhlanje ndiza kunixelela ngezinto ezisikhathazayo kuboomi bethu Emzantsi Afrika. Andingomntu ofunda iphepandaba rhoqo, kodwa ngalo mtsila, xa bendilifunda, ndidinge ngezinto ezininzi ezindidanisa kakhulu.

Emva kokufya sophelo sam phezolo ndiggibe ukufunda iphepandaba elialifele olaflani yokutshi. Ndidinge berdiza kufunda izinto ezindorwanisayo, kodwa bendisidenge ukucinga le nto.

Apho, ephoolomi lokuqala, ndibone umfanekiso ombi obonisa umntwana omsulwa edutyulwa ngabagregrisi esiya eveskileri. Amapolisa akakafumani abo bagregrisi abenze le nto imbi. Berdifuna ukuli a emva kokulunda le ngxaki.

Kungathi kum urhulumente welhu ithanda ukumosha mal enzinexesha kangaka. Abantu bethu umonte basoloko bekamba intetho apho iindada ezibalekileyo zixoxwa khona ixesha, kodwa zange benze nto!

La madoda anamandla akamankathalo ngobunzima babantwana abaqumba ngaphandle kwemfuno. Urhulumente welizwe akenzi zinto ezanele yo ukususa ubugebenge obukrazuka amabandla onke!

Kodwa, mandingakhathazeki lonke ixesha. Mna ndiziga ukuba masijonge phambili kwixesha elizayo. Mhlawumbi urhulumente utsala iinyawo, kodwa uninethemba lokuba bonke abantu abahlala Emzantsi-Afrika banomthwalo ukuzama ukuphilisa iinxeba ezenzakele illizwe lethu.

Bayaqala ngoku ukuzenzela imisebenzi ebalulek le lo ngengokuba izindlu zabo.

Lilizwe lona elisinika inkululeko ukuba ngumntu onempumelelo kwezo zonke izinto ezomini.

Emma Dodd
Grade Twelve

Ishishini

EMntla Koloni kukho abantu abaninzi abangenamsebenzi. Ngoko ke iqela labafazi ligcibe ukuvula ishishini. Bekufuneka bafumane imali eyaneleyo ukuze balivule. Ngethamsanqa ishishini elivelisa ibhiya livume ukunika imali ukunceda ishishini elitsha ukuba livule. Kanjalo eliqela labafazi nadebamise imali. Iqela liqale uncedo kubalimi beziqhamo obedumle apho. Ngelhamsanqa eli qela alizange libe neengxaki. Ngoko ke baqale ukwenza ijusi nejam. Phambi kwexesha elide baqale ukufumana ingeniso.

Ishishini labo libizwa iChivirkani Juice Concentrate and Novelty Manufacturers. Namhlanje iChivirkani Juice Ishishini elinempumelelo elivelisa malunga nel600 eelitha yejusi nejam ngenyanga. Aba bafazi bathenga zonke iziqhamo zabo kubalimi abakufuphi neli shishini.

Phambi kokuba ishishini livule, wonke umfazi wankela ishishini amashumi amabini anesithandathu eerandi. Emva kokufumana ulwazi lokuqalisa ishishini abafazi babuze iSA Breweries ukuxhasa ishishini langemali – iSAB inkele ishishini oomatshini bokwenza jusi nejam, nefrigi enkulu, nemibiza emithathu nomatshini wokuxubala resika i. Ngaka eli shishini lifumera iiodola ezivela kwiindawo ezikude. Kukho abafazi bangama41 abasebenza kakhulu kufumana mpumelelo. Kukho amaqela amanini. Elinye liseberze emini, elinye liseberza ebusuku. Xa amaqela akaseberzi, abafazi bahamba bathengise ijusi nejam. Baphatha ezi zinto entloko zabo.

Ebusuku bekukho ingxaki kuna isakhino sejusi beziqhekezwa rhoqo. Bekufuneka iChivirkani Juice ihlale iR500 ngenyanga ukurenta isakhono esiphakathi kwamanye amashishini ukuze ishishini linakho ukubona abantu abagqitha kwinsimbi. Ngelishwa lonke oyindeenga ngoko ke ishishini laqhesha iigadi nonyc indoca evelisa nvoliso kubathengi bePhondo laseMntla.

Mna, ndiziga ukuba le nto ilungile kakhulu kuba kuza kuphembelela amanye abafazi ukuyamazela obomini. Kuza kunceda lizwe lethu ukuba nempumelelo.

Alison Ackermann
Grade Twelve



Victoria Brown
Grade Nine

Umzantsi Afrika

Umzantsi-Afrika lelona lizwe inomtsalane kukhulu. Ndiyahambisana nale ntetho kukho amaphondo alithoba areendawo ezinirz ezibonakala kakuhle, arjengeNshona-Koloni, Igauteng, Impuma-Koloni noMntla Ntshona

Ngokudnetha ngoMzantsi-Afrika mandigale ngeshondo lethu, inlshona-Koloni yenye indawo enezinto ezirtle. Kukho intaba ezinjengeNtaba yetafile. Apho wonke ubani otyelele eli phondo ufuna ukuya khona. Kukho nesiqithi iRobben Island esihandwa ngabantu bonke ngenxa kammandzana Mandela, asingeli nal amabhoma eediliya eStellenbosch kunye neentabazinakamleyo noondawo zamanz ezintle. Oko ke la maphondo anezinto ngezinto ezinika umntla

Xa ndicinga ngeli lizwe mna, alenziwa zizinto zinlle zodwa ukuba licume, yenzwa ngabantu boMzantsi Afrika ugqirme. Kukho intlanga ngeentlanga zabantu zonke zinamasiko anukeneyo. SinamaXhosa, amaIndia, naboLungu abavela kwindawo ngengeJamani neHolandi.

Inene, ndifunda ukuthetha isiXhosa esikolweni nd nemndla ngamaXhosa. Amasiko awo aquka umculo nomzantso. Umculo nocanisa yonke entle kakhulu kubantu, abantsundu, umzekelo xa kukho umtshato. Entshatweni kusulwa kuxhentswa ngesinqi esinyo.

Sinethamsanqa kwel. cnondo lethu yokuba amaXhosa ahlukile kwe i sela. Aze apha ukufumana umsebenzi nobomi obuhle kunoku eMpuma-Koloni kula maxesha, izinto ziyaguculs phakathi kwamasiko umzekelo imiculo.

Ndilhetha ngolunobo lomculo kuthiwa yikwaito. Ikwaito ngumculo owenwabisayo olutsha. Ngamezulu nathenza umdanso omsha ohukere lutsha. Lo mculeo ulthetha ngezinto ezenzeka kwinilalo yangoku ngeyolo oluphumumayo

Amasiko awaphel kwamaXhosa odwa. Kungona izinto ezintsha kubo bonke abantu abangamanyo amazwe aseMzantsi Afrika. Ndithemba ukuba ngeli xesha lokuguqula abantu abalahleke wa ngamasiko onke ngakumbi beloncedo lozo nolzwe laseMzantsi Afrika.

Leila Ismail
Grade Twelve



Imogen Anton
Grade Eight

Ithafile Yam

Ngenolice ephelileyo ndiye eNamibia. Eli zwe lihle kakhulu. Iitsalo abakhenkethi abaninzi anevela phesheya kolwandle. Ngakumbi iNamibia idumile kakhulu kuba ineentunduma eninzi. Intlabathi yazo ibomvu. Ngaphandle kokhenkethi, eli lizwe alinakho ukuzondla, kuna abakhenketh bangenisa mali eninzi.

Siqhube ngendlela ende ukuf kelela ontla koNamibia. Sihlale eOkukujeo eEtosha. Apho sibone izilwanyana ezininzi njengesingonyama, iindlulamthi neenyamakazi ezintlobo ngeentlobo

Ngemini yokuqala siye ukuchuba emyezweni wezilwanyana. Sidanile kokungabonakali izilwanyana ngelo xesha. Ngethamsanqa, kufuphi emva koku, sid bene noondlovu ezininzi. Eli ayo la eromsinco kuba ineentsana phakathi kulwo. Burhangqe imoto yethu. Ussi wam uqale ukulila. Uninge ukuba siza kubulawa zinondovu kanwa, ngethamsanqa, ndiseona apha ukunibalisela oli bali ami. Yhu besoyika sonke!

Ngemini elandelayo, siye ukutyelela eSpitskop. Bekukho amawa amakhulu kuyo yonke loo ndawo. Simise nintonto zetnu exampwini. Siphoke ukutya kwetnu phandle emilweni. Ndithande ukukhwela phezulu kwamawa. Apho phezulu ndingabona kude. Ngokunkwa sibuko ilanga itshona.

Ndithanne iSwakopmund ngephezu kuzo zonke iindawo. Apho sikhwele ibhodi zasanti. Ndinebukhalipha kuba ndikhambe phezulu kwenduduma eyibizwa iDune 7 endiyinuma idumile kuhsayyo yonke eyinkulu emhlabeni.

Bendinaye iholide elungile eNamibia. Ndithemba ukuba ndingabuyinde ndinaye ekwelizwe ihle

Victoria Gull
Grade Twelve



Kate Butcher
Grade Twelve



Emma Whitehead
Grade Twelve



Morgan Jenkins
Grade Eleven



Jennifer Padcock
Grade Twelve



Beth Housden
Grade Twelve



Azra Ismail
Grade Ten



Christie Perrins
Grade Eight



Lindi Brownell
Grade Nine



Ashleigh Elkington
Grade Ten



Georgia Rumbold
Grade Nine



Nadia Reed
Grade Nine



Laura Hill
Grade Eight



Elsabe Kotze
Grade Nine



Robyn Wilkin
Grade Nine



Camilla Woods
Grade Eight



Kate Hazelwood
Grade Ten



Jade Misplon
Grade Nine



Siobhan O'Halloran
Grade Ten

GERMAN WRITING

Pferde aus Deutschland

Es gibt viele Pferderassen, die aus Deutschland stammen und heute findet man sie überall in der Welt. Manche werden für bestimmte Zwecke gezüchtet, zum Beispiel: Hannoveraner wurden zuerst als Arbeitstiere gezüchtet, aber jetzt sind sie bekannt für Spring-Turniere und Dressur-Reiten.

Die Holsteinerpferde sind Deutschlands älteste Warmblüter und sind bekannt für ihre Intelligenz und ihren Mut beim Springreiten in der Grand Prix Dressur.

Friesländer waren zuerst Arbeitstiere in der Landwirtschaft, aber sind jetzt berühmte Wagenpferde und ziehen oft Kutschen bei Festlichkeiten. Zum Beispiel: beim Oktoberfest in München ziehen sie die Bierwagen. Sie haben ein freundliches Temperament.

Die Oldenburger sind sehr große und schwere Pferde, ebenso hauptsächlich als Wagenpferde gezüchtet. Heute ist die Rasse mit Selle Francais und Vollblutpferden gemischt und ist jetzt ein sehr beliebtes Reitpferd.

Die Westfalen sind den Hannoveranern sehr ähnlich und kommen aus Wärendorf in Nord-West-Deutschland.

Pferde gibt es in der ganzen Welt und jedes Land züchtet seine eigenen typischen Pferderassen. Reiten ist ein sehr beliebter Sport und Mädchen lieben Pferde besonders.

Nadia Read
Grade Nine

Praktikum: Drei Tage im Hotel

Im 2. Quartal bin ich für drei Tage im Hotel gewesen, weil ich das später als Beruf machen will. Am ersten Tag habe ich eine Uniform bekommen: schwarze geschlossene Schuhe, schwarze Strumpfhosen, einen schwarzen Rock mit einer weißen Bluse und einer schwarzen Jacke.

Am ersten Tag habe ich mit den Angestellten gesprochen, und dann bin ich mit Christie, meiner Freundin, ins Bistro zum Kaffeetrinken gegangen. Danach sind wir in die Zimmer gegangen, und haben geholfen, sie schön und ordentlich zu machen, aber wir haben keine Betten gemacht.

Am Nachmittag haben sie uns die Küche gezeigt. Sie war sehr sauber. Sie hatten verschiedene Teile, wo sie z.B. nur Fisch oder nur Fleisch oder nur Kuchen und Pudding vorbereitet haben. Das war sehr interessant.

Am zweiten Tag waren wir an der Rezeption. Das hat mir viel Spaß gemacht, aber dann kam eine Managerin, und hat mir gesagt, dass ich zwei Dienstabzeichen tragen muss, einen mit meinem Namen und einen andern mit „Trainee". Ich durfte alle meine Mahlzeiten im Bistro essen, und ich konnte so oft ich wollte da Kaffee trinken. Das war sehr schön.

Am dritten Tag bin ich in der Bar gewesen und ich durfte sogar einer von den Managern ihren Drink mixen. Ich war ein bisschen nervös. Nikki, die immer in der Bar arbeitet, hat mir heimlich einen Milkshake gemacht. Danach bin ich in die Geschäftsabteilung gekommen. Da arbeiten sie mit Geld, machen Buchungen, arrangieren alles für die Gäste, machen Bestellungen und schreiben die Rechnungen. Immer läuft CNN, weil sie wissen müssen, was in der Welt passiert.

Ich glaube, dass ich später gern in einem Hotel arbeiten möchte, denn es macht mir viel Spaß und ich mag Menschen.

Janice Weggelaar
Grade Eleven





Une journée à Herschel

J'arrive à l'école à sept heures et demie. C'est lundi et j'ai très sommeil. Je porte mon jogging parce qu'il fait froid ce matin

Quelques unes de mes amies sont déjà là. Nous parlons ensemble et à huit heures nous allons à notre premier cours. C'est la chimie. Je déteste la chimie parce que c'est trop difficile, mais j'ai obtenu une bonne note pour la chimie.

Après, je suis un cours de musique. J'aime la musique et j'aime mes profs de musique. Ils sont drôles et intéressants. J'ai une heure et demie de musique et pendant la récré, nous mangeons du chocolat et du gâteau avec le prof.

A dix heures, nous déjeunons et je parle avec mes amies. Il pleut et nous devons rester dans une salle.

Les maths et le français sont après le déjeuner. Je passe un examen pendant le cours de maths mais ce n'est pas difficile parce que j'aime les maths. Nous regardons Clément pendant le cours de français

Pendant le déjeuner je vais au club "EAC" et après, à la cantine.

Ensuite, je suis un cours de biologie. J'aime la biologie. C'est mon cours préféré. Après, j'ai encore un cours, c'est l'anglais. Ouf, heureusement c'est la fin de l'école après l'anglais!

A trois heures de l'après-midi je vais jouer au hockey à Sans-Souci et après je pense que je dois faire mes devoirs. Je déteste les devoirs mais les profs pensent que les devoirs sont bons pour moi. Ils ont tort. Je vous l'assure!

Laura Dyer
Grade Ten



Diana Johnson
Grade Ten



Michelle Jacobs
Grade Ten

Mon Avenir

J'ai beaucoup d'idées pour mon avenir. J'ai réalisé qu'on a trop de problèmes comme la famine et les guerres et encore tellement d'autres atrocités. Je veux faire quelque chose pour améliorer cela, mais je ne sais pas comment.

Je sais que je veux transformer le monde, je devrai étudier. J'aime étudier et je veux tout étudier, mais je ne peux pas. Malheureusement, je devrai choisir et je pense que j'étudierai l'histoire, la politique et l'économie et j'espère que je m'amuserai pendant ces études.

Quand j'aurai obtenu mon diplôme, je voyagerai. Je veux visiter beaucoup d'endroits différents. J'ai des amis à l'étranger et quand je voyagerai, je resterai chez eux.

J'ai une question dont je ne connais pas encore la réponse. Il s'agit du mariage. Souvent je pense que je vais me marier un jour et souvent je pense que je ne vais pas le faire. Il y a aussi le problème des enfants. J'ai peur de l'accouchement. Peut-être, j'en adopterai.

Quand je saurai ce que j'étudierai, je prendrai en considération ma future carrière. Si je peux, je deviendrai diplomate, mais je pense que c'est impossible en Afrique du Sud. Donc je pense que je travaillerai pour une organisation comme les Nations - Unies.

Voilà mes idées et mes rêves pour l'instant. Peut-être ils changeront et peut-être ils ne changeront pas. J'espère seulement que mon avenir sera intéressant et que je jouerai un vrai rôle dans le monde.

Amy Jansen
Grade Eleven







Before we have all arrived
Alison is already inside
Then comes Scott, cap turned back
Vicky prepares for yet another smack! (ouch)
Mrs BOtha protests: **"You'll get sued for that!"**
Scottie just chuckles and re-adjusts his hat.
The 8-year-old Scott comes out to play
And we all cry: **"MAYDAY! MAYDAY!"**





The Waterpolo girls finally trickle in
"Come on girls, we want to begin!"
Places set, the whistle blows
Jo always starts, **WHY**, nobody knows
Mary with her skills plays off the wall
Jess intercepts that whizzing ball
Tam's to the left, Jo's to the right
"STAND UP, SIT DOWN, FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!"





The Iron curtain stands solid as a rock
"Wow, Tash! What a good block!"
Caz hits the ball to Julz on the run(→)
"Why Mr Scott? I just wanna have fun!"
From the sideline we hear BOnelli scream:
"Come on girls, you must DIE for your team!"





Tori passes to Bottom who's sturdy and sound
"Don't Hanna Hanna" Scott cries, **"and move around"**
As hard as they try, they try in vain
They just can't get the ball past Jayne!
It's quarter past four; practise comes to an end
Anglaise rounds up the troops, Scott's message to send
"Remember team what he makes us sing:"

"Winning's not everything, it's the ONLY thing!"















Moi!

Je m'appelle Kelly. J'ai 15 ans. J'ai une sœur, elle s'appelle Jamie. Elle a 12 ans. Nous allons à l'école à Herschel. J'ai trois chats et trois chiens. J'adore mes chats!

Je joue au netball et au volley. Je danse souvent et très bien! J'adore aussi la musique. Ma mère s'appelle Adèle et elle étudie à l'université de Capetown. Mon père s'appelle Quinton et il travaille pour Toyota.

Je pense que la mode est très importante. J'adore les vêtements. Je porte très souvent mes jupes. Mes jupes sont noire, rouge, blanche et bleue. Les jupes coûtent cher!

J'aime aller au cinéma et au restaurant. Je vais souvent au restaurant avec ma famille.

Moi, j'ai beaucoup d'amis. Nous allons souvent à la plage en voiture.
J'aime aussi la peinture.
C'est moi!
Kelly Bok
Grade Nine



Rohyn Cowling
Grade Ten

Le goût de l'uniforme

En Afrique du Sud, la plupart des écoles ont un uniforme scolaire. À l'étranger, c'est très différent, les élèvs s'habillent en général comme ils veulent. Pour ma part, je crois que nous devrions garder cette tradition.

Les gens qui sont contre l'uniforme scolaire disent que c'est trop conformiste. Mais à Herschel, beaucoup de personnalités vraiment individuelles se sont développées.

Je pense que c'est plus facile de porter un uniforme pour aller à l'école chaque jour. Ce n'est pas ennuyeux car pendant les vacances et les week-ends, nous pouvons porter des vêtements plus décontractés.

L'uniforme scolaire a de l'allure et selon moi, c'est essentiel pour l'ordre et la discipline. Ces valeurs manquent dans le monde d'aujourd'hui.

C'est difficile pour certains enfants de porter des vêtements différents chaque jour. Du point de vue économique, surtout en Afrique du Sud, il y a beaucoup de familles qui n'ont pas assez d'argent pour acheter des vêtements pour chaque jour de la semaine. On risque aussi de se moquer des enfants qui sont toujours habillés de la même façon.

Donc, à mon avis, je crois que l'uniforme scolaire est important. Il augmente la discipline, facilite la vie quotidienne, évite la discrimination sociale et c'est moins cher pour les familles.
Beth Housdon
Grade Twelve

Bonjour!

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Khutso. Je suis sud-africaine et j'habite à Goguletou. J'aime étudier à Herschel.

Moi, je parle sotho mais je préfère le français. Je parle aussi xhosa, anglais, afrikaans, zulu. Et vous?

Je joue au hockey. J'aime écouter de la musique, j'adore danser et je danse très bien. Je ne voyage pas beaucoup. Je déteste nager.

Au revoir! À bientôt!
Khutso Mosehla
Grade Eight



Cara Burnby
Grade Eleven

Die Vreemdeling

Ek kan die dag nog onthou, die dag toe hy gekom het.

Dit was 'n sweetwarm dag sonder 'n blaartjie wat roer. Ek het buite die skool gesit, oor my les, saam met drie van my maats. Hy het in sy blink blou bakkie by ons verbygery. en 'n stolwerk agter horn gelos wat stadig op ons neergedaal het en aan die sweetkolle vasgeklou het. "Wie de joos is dit?" vra ons byna almal tegelyk.

Niemand in die dorp het so 'n bakkie nie en geeneen van ons het ooit so 'n plat blink "sportbakkie" gesien nie. Ons was almal baie opgewonde. Ons wou alles weet: wie was hy? En waar het hy vandaan gekom?

Vir dae daarna het die hele dorp daaroor gepraat. Blykbaar het hy in die ou spookhuisie aan die einde van Donnigweg ingetrek. Snags het hy in die dorp rondgeloop in 'n bruin jas. Bedags het hy óf in sy bakkie weggegaan, óf net in die huis gebly. Hy het met niemand gepraat nie, en niemand het met hom gepraat nie. Hy was 'n regte vreemdeling vir almal.

Die vroumense het die meeste oor hom gepraat: die aantreklike man wat so geheimsinnig was, wat in ons dorpie ingetrek het. Ek het oordag vir my ma gevra wie hy was, maar sy het niks van hom geweet nie. Na my pa weggegaan het, toe ek nog bitter klein was, het sy net in die huis gebly as sy nie by die werk was nie. Selfs nadat ons na Kalkfontein getrek het omdat die stad te duur was en dit lewe ver van haar werk af was, het Ma maar min uitgegaan en eerder in en om die huis met haar eie dinge besig gebly.

My vriende en ek was heel betower. Daar het nooit tevore iets so opwindend in ons klein dorpie gebeur nie. Sommige het gedink dat hy 'n ruimtevaarder was, ander het gedink dat hy miskien in 'n oorlog was, en dus met niemand wou praat nie, en vir niemand wou besoek nie. Ek was seker dat hy 'n ruimtevaarder van 'n ander planeet was.

Vroeg een Saterdagoggend het ons sy bakkie uit sy motorhuis sien trek. Dit was ons kans. Ons het gou op ons fietse gespring en huis toe gegaan vir goed wat ons miskien nodig gehad het. Ek het 'n ou stuk tou, 'n kryptang en die kloofband wat ons oorgehou het van die kersgeskenke in die mandjie voor op my fiets gesit, en so vinnig moontlik teruggery. Ek was die laaste een terug omdat my huis die verste weg was. Nadat ek daar aangekom het, het ons 'n paar keer versigtig om die ou huis gestap, baie saggies. Daar was 'n paar gebreekte vensters, en een wat heeltemal uitgestamp was. Dit sou 'n goeie plek wees om in te klim. Hulle het almal daargestaan en na my gekyk. Skielik het ek besef, "Hulle weet almal dat ek die dapperste seun is." Dit was ook wat laas jaar Mev. Potgieter se kat uit die hoogste boom in die dorp gaan haal het. En hulle weet dat ek nie geval het toe ek van die dak af geval het en my kop oop gesny. en na Dr. Visagie moes gaan om 'n inspuiting en tien steke te kry nie. Ek het my asem diep ingetrek. "Wie kom saam, manne?" het ek in my grootste stem gevra. Hulle het almal skaam na die vloer gekyk. "Reg, dan gaan ek alleen!"

Hulle het vir my gehelp om by die vensler te kom, en ek het ingespring. Ek het 'n snaakse gevoel oor my hele liggaam gekry. Soos 'n koue, lang vinger wat 'n streep op my rug trek. Ek het baie stil gestaan en gewag tot my oë in die donker iets kon uitmaak. Blykbaar was ek in die sitkamer. Daar was banke en ligte wat almal met wit stofwenige lakens oorgetrek was, soos spookmeubels. Ek het by die deur uitgegaan, en stadig in die lang, krakerige gang afgeloop. My hart het hard in my ore gehamer, en daar was 'n groot stuk van my maag wat in my keel vasgesit het. Ek het by die kombuis verbygestap, en verby die studeerkamer, waarin die meubels spookagtig gestaan het. Aan die linkerkant aan die einde van die gang was 'n slaapkamer. Ek het om die hoek gaan loer. Ek móés dit doen, want as ek nie kon uitvind wie hy was nie, sou ek nooit weer my gesig in die skool kon wys nie!

Skielik was daar 'n groot lawaai in die slaapkamer. Soos 'n sirene wat in my oor afgegaan het. Ek het doodstil gestaan en gehoop dat ek nog alleen was. Toe hoor ek wat dit was. 'n ou wekker, nes die een wat ek by die huis het. Ek het binne in die kamer ingegaan, en direk na die wekker gekom om dit af te sit. Ek het my hand op die wekker gesit en horn stilgemaak, maar terselfdertyd het ek iets oor ongeluk van die sytafeltjie afgestamp. Ek het die geluid van glas wat breek, gehoor. Ek het gou oor my knieë gesak en die ding opgetel en op die sytafel teruggesit en was besig om die stukkies glas op te tel toe iets my oog vang. Die ding wat ek af gestamp het was 'n fotoraam, en binne in die raam was 'n foto van 'n klein seuntjie. Die snaakse ding was dat Mamma presies dieselfde foto gehad het. 'n Foto van 'n klein glimlaggende seuntjie wat in die tuin speel. Dit was dieselfde foto wat ek skool toe geneem het toe ons in Graad 1 foto's van onsself moes vat om vir almal te wys. Die seun in die foto was ek.

Ek het stadig op die bed gesit en na die foto gestaar. Ek kon niks sê nie. Toe het nog iets my oog gevang. Onder die wekker was 'n foto-album. Ek het dit stadig oopgetel en dit oopgemaak. Op die eerste bladsy was daar 'n foto van my en Mamma. Ek het die groot knop in my keel probeer sluk, en nog 'n bladsy omgeslaan. Op die tweede bladsy was daar twee foto's, een van my, en een van die Vreemdeling, toe ny baie jonger was, met my in sy arms. Op die volgende bladsy was daar een van die Vreemdeling, Mamma en my, almal glimlaggend, almal gelukkig, en almal saam.

Van buite af kom daar 'n fluit en 'n geskarrel. Die voordeur gaan oop. Die gangplanke kraak. Voor ek weer kan kyk, staan hy daar. Die Vreemdeling. Met my oë wat nog traan, kyk ek op en sê: "Pappa?"

Cara Duminy
Graad E.f

Musiek en Mure in My Lewe

As 'n mens in jou kamer sit en jou huiswerk doen of net sit en dink, is musiek baie belangrik. As 'n mens by 'n partytjie is en ook dans of net saggies sit en praat, is musiek baie belangrik. As 'n mens dans, verwarm dit jou siel, tot jy op jou eie kan dans, sonder die musiek. Vir my breek musiek daai die mure wat binne my deur die mense om my geplaas is. Vir my voel musiek my gevoelens, my studies, my gedagtes en my drome saam.

Ek het vir agt jaar van my twee ballet gedoen. Een dag het ek skielik daarmee opgehou. Eers vier jaar later het ek weer my passie vir dans herontdek en gevind dat dit regtig my manier is om my gevoelens uit te spreek. Nou het ek weer iets waarop ek my blydskap en hartseer kan uitstort.

By die kerk is dit musiek wat ons gebruik om die mure tussen ons en God af te breek. Daardie heilige klanke laat 'n mens liedjie voel en soveel nader aan die Here. As jy so tussen 'n massa mense is wat nie almal kán sing nie, maar tog vir hul God probeer sing, is daar geen mure of deure om eers aan te dink nie.

Die snaakse ding is dat ek in die area van musiek nie baie talentvol is nie. Ek kan nie sing nie en ek haat die klavier wat elke tweede persoon speel. Ek het vir twee maande die blokfluit probeer speel en die klavier vir twee jaar maar sonder geluk. Nou speel ek maar die trommel; waar daar geen musiekkodes is nie, maar baie ritme!

In my huis raas my familie dikwels met my omdat my musiek dwars deur die mure trek. Ek hou so baie van musiek dat ek dit so hard as wat ek kan speel. Dan maak ek my deur toe en dans. Die probleme kom as daar 'n telefoonoproep vir my is en ek nie my familie hoor roep nie. Dan is ek in die moeilikheid: "Jennifer, hoeveel keer moet ek vir jou sê om nie jou deur toe te maak nie?" En hulle sê musiek breek deur mure?

Jennifer de Villiers
Graad Twaalf

My Huis, my toevlug en fluistе

My gesin is nie 'n gewone gesin nie, maar wie s'n is? Elke huis het maar sy kruis en elke familie is uniek.

Ek het 'n vier en twintig jarige broer Craig, wat nie meer by die huis bly nie maar soms kom om ons familiebesigheid se boeke te doen. Sondae, as ons 'n braaivleis hou, of pizza bestel nooi ons hom om by ons aan te sluit en dit is wonderlik om dan weer 'n volledige gesin te wees.

Annie, wat twintig is, ly aan 'n kroniese siekte, Fybro Myalgia, en dus is sy altyd moeg. Ten spyte daarvan, is sy 'n aangename lid van die familie, want sy het sovеel belangstelling dat sy ons altyd op ons toe hou. Op die oomblik doen sy 'n korrespondensiekursus deur die New Yorkse Institute vir Fotografie. Beide sy en my ma is diere ielhebbers wat daarvan hou om baie tyd in ons voëlhok deur te bring.

Ma is ook 'n rekeraartoeandie wat eenhonderd en een verskillende dinge het om daagliks te doen. Behalwe die voorsiende take, het sy altyd tyd om met ons te gesels, aandete te maak en ons almal te beder. My ma en pa is liefdevolle en toegewyde ouers wat gesonde waardes voorstaan.

Pa is 'n werkverslaafde wat daarvan hou om op die tennisbaan te wees. Soms speel ek en my tennis of hy nooi my om nikopies te doen.

Dan kom ek, die baba van die gesin. Ek is in my sorgelose jare (is, dus kan my ges r my reghelp wanneer dit nodig is).

Ons tweehonde is 'n onafskeidbare deel van ons gesin. As die kleng e nie saam met my op my bed slaap nie, voel ek eensaam.

Dis 'n voorreg om deel van so 'n groterige gesin te wees, want elke persoon lewer sy die bydrae. Alhoewel ons soms stry, is daar hegte vanoo tussen ons. Ek bewonder vera my ouers so verhouding met mekaar en wens dat ek ook eendag so gelukkig getroud sal wees.

Nicole Hopkins
Graad Twaalf



Stacey Kerhoek
Grade Ten

Beskrywing

Hierdie simaraggdoen blaar herinner 'n mens aan 'n varkoor as gevolg van die effense ovaalvorm. Die oppervlak is seepglad en as enige druppeltjies water daarop, sal hulle onmiddellik afglyn tot by die stam van die plant. Die gevoel van die blaar s een van r stuk plastiek er dit is sterk, en terselfdertyd buigsaam en word deur r lang nerf ondersteun. Van hierdie nerf vertak honderde kleiner are tot aan die kant van die blaar. Die blaar het ook een of twee onvolmaakthede soos die klein bruin vlekke hier en daar waar iets dit dalk beskadig het. Die simmetrie van die blaar s ook nie heeltemal perfek nie aangesien 'n skeur aan die reglerkant 'n eiltense bruin kleur veroorsaak het. As 'n mens die blaar goed ruik, kom 'n baie subtiele kruiemengreuk voor.

Natalie Reed
Graad Twaalf

As ek deur my foto-album blaai

As ek deur my foto album blaai, sien ek gesiggies...
Ek sien 'n bleek, ronde gesig met 'n onderkon, rooi
wange en 'n klein ronde neusie.
Ek sien 'n maer een met groot petblou oë swart
wimpers en donker wenkbroue.
Ek sien 'n stokoue songebrande gesig wat baie
ploeie onder die oë en oor die voorkop het.
Ek sien 'n jong, mooi gesiggie met bloedrooi lippe
en klein oortjies wat fyn, silwer oorbelle dra

As ek deur my foto-album blaai, sien ek
uitdrukkings.
Ek sien 'n treurige een, 'n laggende een, 'n
vreedsame een, 'n gelukkige uitdrukking, 'n
hoogvlieënde een.

As ek deur my foto-album blaai, sien ek kleure...
Gras-groen, pikswart, oranje, pienk, sneeuwit, geel,
lawwe groen, donker-blou, grys.

As ek deur my foto-album blaai, sien ek mense...
Oud, jonk, seuns, oumas, lang manne, vet vroue,
maer dogtertjies, mooi meisies.

As ek deur my foto album blaai, sien ek baie dinge
maar ek kan nie die name van die mense in my kop
sien nie.

Ek probeer my best ek sit op my stoel, my foto-
album op my skoot, en vou my arms. Ek maak my
kop so leeg soos hierdie kamer en probeer om
geen gedagtes te hê nie. En ek wag... Ek wag vir
die name van hierdie mense om agter my oë te
verskyn. Maar niks nie! Dit is altyd dieselfde.

Op hierdie oomblik is ek net 'n mal wat op 'n stoel
in 'n kaal, wit kamer sit. Ek het geen naam nie,
geen ouderdom nie, geen familie nie. Ek is
niemand nie omdat ek niks kan onthou nie. Ek
weet ek is ek, maar wie is ek?

Ek weet dat die name in my brein is. Miskien het ek
hulle in 'n boks êrens in my breinsel vergeet. Miskien
swem hulle soos skaam visse in my breinvloeistof
rond. Miskien het hulle in 'n breingal geval. Ek
moet nie too opgee nie. Ek weet ek sal hulle
eendag vind, eenoag onthou. Ek moet onthou..

Miskien as ek hierdie keer deur my foto-album
blaai..

Chloë McGrath
Graad Twaalf

As ek deur my foto-album blaai

As ek deur my foto-album blaai, kry ek hoenoervleis. Elke foto
verander, party mooi, narty aaklig en dit maak elkeen uniek.
Dit is die veranderings wat my gemengde gevoelens gee. Ek
besef hoe ek verander het of hoe ek nooit verander het nie.

Herinnering is good vir die siel. Dit maak jou gelukkig en
hartseer en 'n mens word bewus van die wonderlike geskenk
van die lewe. Ek lag as ek na my babafoto's kyk en ek moet sê
ek was tog te oulik. Vet, maar oulik! In my foto's lyk ek so
gelukkig en soms wens ek dat ek die dae kan onthou toe ek
drie en vier was. Ek kyk hoe ek gegroei het en besef dat mense
wat om my is, in party van die foto's, ook verander het. Toe ek
klein was, het ek geen verantwoordelikheid gehad nie en ek
wens ek kon altyd klein wees.

Ek kyk na die foto's van my Hoërskoollewe en verwonder my
aan hoe my vriendekring gegroei het. Ongelukkig is party
vriendskappe beëindig, maar dit is die lewe. Ek kyk na 'n foto
van my en my boesem vriendin. Sy het oorsee getrek en ek
mis haar vreeslik. Ons verhouding was so spesiaal en die foto
bring trane in my oë. Foto's het die vermoë om 'n mens te wys
hoe jy vir ander mense lyk. Dit wys hoe jy voel en skep 'n
algemene persepsie.

Vir my sestiende verjaarsdag het my tante vir my 'n foto-album
gegee. Dit loop van my kinderjare tot my huidige ouderdom.
Ek begin lag! Ek was so bly dat sy dit vir my gegee het, want
ek sal dit vir ewig koester. 'n Mens moet altyd foto's neem,
want 'n mens vergeet gou en dit is iets wat jy vir ewig kan
bewaar.

Lee Gelderbloem
Graad Twaalf



Kirsten Rich
Grade Ten

My Eer Toespraak

Weet julle wat 'n olimpiade is? Nou ja, het julle geweet dat dit nie net vir atlete is nie, maar ook vir koor?

Ek was bevoorreg om in die jaar 2 000 een van 18 000 sangers te wees wat in een van 500 koor uit 60 verskillende lande in die koor olimpiade in Oostenryk opgetree en gewen het. Ek was deel van die Kimberley Kinderkoor.

Die mus ek wat in die agtergrond speel, is die opname van ons optrede by the olimpiade. Julle sal die Afrikaanse liedjies *Aan die Noordweste* en *Koopse reën* hoor, want ons was mos 'n Afrikaans koor. Julle sal ook 'n baie bekende liedjie, die *Alleluja*, en 'n Spaanse Liedjie, *Niska Banya*, hoor.

Op die 4de Julie het die Kimberley Kinderkoor, wat uit 60 sangers bestaan, en 'n oorsese toer na Linz, Oostenryk en Falun Swede gegaan om daar aan die Wêreld Koorolimpiade 2000 deel te neem. Voor die tyd was daar baie fondsinsamelings-projekte, en ons het elke dag gedurende die vakansie gesoefen. Die voorsitter van die koorkomitee het met die onderwysdepartement gereël dat ons die eerste week van die derde kwartaal vakansie word. Al ons klere moes gemerk wees met ons naam en toernommer (myne was 18) wat by al ons bestellings aangebring was. Ons moes mediese versekering kry and ons sakgeld is tot R1500 beperk. Ons moes veral 'n sakkie vir elke dag pak met verskaperinge vir etenstyd, want dit was baie duur om oorsee kos te koop. Ons het goed soos Cup-a-Soup, Super C's en vrugtesappies gepak. Ons kon net elkeen 'n tas en 'n dagtas vat.

Met groot verwagting het ons met Austriar Airlines Oostenryk toe gevlieg. Vir baie van ons was dit die eerste keer wat ons ooit oorsee gevlieg het en die vliegtuig was vol angs en opgewondenheid.

Linz is 'n fantastiese plek – dis so groen. En al die mense is baie behulpsaam en vriendelik. Die stad het in 420 ontstaan en die vervoerstelsel is uniek. Ons het verniet op trems en busse gery en daar was geen diefwering nie.

Ons het die dag van ons aankoms 10 minute gerepeteer in die deelnemersaal. Die akoestiek was fantastiese. Ons oefening was piekfyn – een van ons liedjies, die *Alleluja*, was absoluut fantasties. Daarna het ons vir 40 minute in 'n winkelsentrum gesing – dit was 'n reusesukses! Die mense het mal geword en geld op die grond voor ons neergesit uit bewondering en uit dankbaarheid.

Die openingseremonie was 'n emosionele belewenis. Toe die SA-vlag ingedra is, het ons histeries rondgespring en geskree (saggies om ons stemme te spaar) en gehuil van opwinding.

Die volgende aand het ons vir die kompetisie gesing en na die finale ronde deurgedring. Die dag daarna moes ons oefen vir die eindronde sing.

Die groot oomblik het aangebreek. Met trane in ons oë het ons vir Suid-Afrika, ons land, gesing. Ons het so hard vir hierdie oomblik gesoefen, en almal was gemotiveerd om nul bes te gee. Dit was senutergend terwyl ons vir die resultate gewag het.

Toe het ons dit gehoor... ons, die Kimberleyse Kinderkoor van Kimberley, Suid-Afrika, het 'n goue medalje gewen!

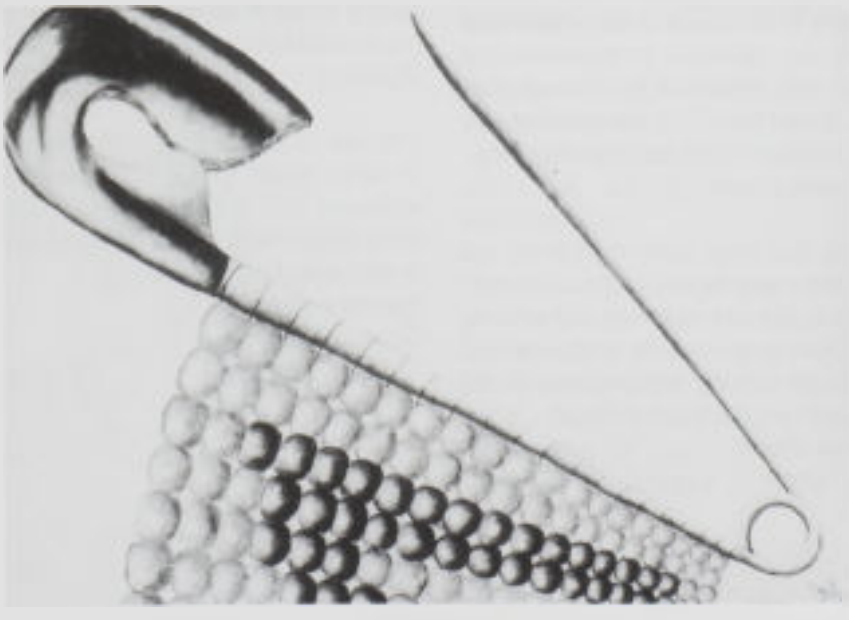
Ek kan nie eers begin om die opwinding te beskryf nie... ons het almal net begin skree en huil. *Nkosi Sikelela* is toe gesing en dit was DIE belewenis van my hele lewe... ek het nie 'n koor gesing wat oor van die beste in die hele wêreld was, en dit was 'n ongelooflike ervaring wat ek nooit sal vergeet nie.

Ek wil nou vir julle 'n stuk uit die Diamantveld koerant lees wat oor ons sukses by die olimpiade berig het:

Kimberley-koor sing soos nagtegale oorsee: Die Kimberleyse Kinderkoor het die beste van alle Suid-Afrikaanse kinderkore op die verjaarsuikse internasionale koorolimpiade in Linz, Oostenryk, gevaar.

Ek hoop net julle dit geniet het om van my wonderlike ervaring te hoor en ek hoop ook dat dit vir julle gemotiveer het... want as 'n kinderkoor van die klein dorpie Kimberley van die beste in die wêreld kan wees, wie weet wat nie die toekoms kan gebeur?

Dankie.
Lara Potgieter
Graad Agt



Sandisa Maseko
Grade 1 Kovan

AFRIKAANS WRITING

Ons Matriekafskeid

Geagte mede mense! Ek is seker dat julle opgewonde vir die prag en die praal van die matriekafskeid is, maar vandag sal ek met julle oor die bekommernisse van die matriekafskeid praat.

Dit is nie noodsaaklik om na 'n beroemde ontwerper te gaan nie, want dan sal jou tabbaard peperduur kos en julle sal julle ouers bankrot maak. Ek weet dat julle imponerend wil lyk, maar julle kan net so mooi lyk as julle 'n alledaagse, doodgewone uitrusting dra. Assebief, probeer om minder te tof en te tooi.

Vir sommige mense is die hoogtepunt van die matriekafskeid die naparty te. Vandag se alkoholverwante motorstorftes een van die grootste probleme in ons lewens en dus moet julle verantwoordelik wees en seker maak dat jou motorsiekte nie hoog in die takke is nie.

Wanneer julle by die naparty te is, moet julle seker maak dat niemand dwelms in jou drankie gesit het nie. Jy kan jou hele lewe verwoes as gevolg van dwelms. Dit is nie die moeite werd nie! Moenie dink dat 'n oplossing vir jou probleme in 'n spuitnaald lê nie, dwelmmisbruik is 'n gevaarlike probleem en as jy te met dwelms eksperimenteer, sal julle nie weet of julle verwaarts of onderwaarts is nie. Julle moet onthou dat dwelms rampspoedige gevolge het en dat as jy 'n verslafde is, jy hulp kan kry. Dit is nie modebewus om met dwelms te eksperimenteer nie, hou op daarmee!

Ek hoop dat daar geen probleme sal opduik nie, maar as iets gebeur, kan julle Mevrou Hugo bel, want sy sal vir ons help. Ek sien uit na ons sprokiesaand en hoop dat julle nie gespanne is nie en voorspoed met julle uitrustings!

Vanessa Wood
Graad Twaalf

Rassisme is feitlik uitgeroei in die nuwe Suid-Afrika

Ons kan maar net droom!

In my opinie, sal dit jare lank neem om dit te kan sê. Dit is waar dat al die nuwe organisasies en programme die politieke situasie – gedurende die afgelope paar jaar – begin verbeter het, maar ons verbeel ons as ons glo dat rassisme feitlik uitgeroei is.

Dit gaan ten minste 'n hele geslag neem om die nuwe Suid-Afrika reglig "nuut" te kan noem. Baie mense kan net nie hul denkwyses oor die verlede verander nie, veral die volwassenes wat vertroud is met Suid-Afrika se ou regeringstelsel.

Alhoewel dit die volwassens is wat dit moeilik vind om nuwe metodes te aanvaar, kan ons nie sommer glo dat daar geen probleme tussen die kinders bestaan nie. Neem die skole as voorbeeld. Daar is min skole wat 'n gelyke verteenwoordiging van wit en swart studente het en waar daar is, meng hulle baie keer nie meer met mekaar as wat hulle hoef te meng nie.

Aan die ander kant is dit waar dat vriendskappe dikwels tussen verskillende rasse gevorm word, maar verhoudings is iets heeltemal anders. Dit is nie so gewoon vir 'n wit man om met 'n swart vrou te trou of uit te gaan nie en baie keer word dit deur die publiek afgekeur.

Ons het 'n paar treë aan die begin van 'n lang, maar goeie pad geplant en alhoewel ons nie kan sê dat rassisme feitlik uitgeroei is nie, is dit waar dat ons in die regte rigting beweeg!

Nicole Aspinall
Graad Twaalf

Selfportret

Ek glimlag maar soms is ek nie gelukkig nie
Ek lag maar innerlik lag ek nie

Ek is klein van lyf, maar nie in gees nie
Mense dink dinge, maar ek weet dat hulle
Verkeerd is omdat niemand my regtig ken nie.

Ek wil weet hoekom so baie mense altyd vals is
Maar dit sal nie ek wees wat vir hulle sal verander nie.

Ek dink dikwels oor wat ek met my lewe gaan doen? Wie en
Wat sal ek word?

Maar eendag sal ek uitvind en nou moét ek my lewe leef.

Jessica Mervis
Graad Tien



Lola Siyengo
Grade Ten

Selfportret

Ek is nou besig
Met my gedig
Dis oor wat binne is
Nie oor wat buite is nie
En nie oor my gesig nie

Die "P" is vir Phila, en
Ook vir 'n dem met 'n groot bek!
Die "I" in my naam sê ek is nie
skaam nie
Ek sê "halla!" vir al my maats
"I" is vir "intelligent", "interessant", "in
die mode"
daar is dinge wat ek haat, soos my
groot boude
en "L" vir "n ielde vrou e lewe", "lojaal"
en
"luister" en my wonderlike lag
En die laaste "A", is vir "ambisieus"
Phila Nkuzo
Graad Tien

Selfportret

Sy weet nie hoe ek is nie
Jy ken my naam..
Jy ken my van, maar
Jy weet niks van my nie.

Die meeste van die tyd het ek 'n
glimlag op my gesig, maar
Die meeste van die tyd huil ek baie in
my hart.

Alles is nie so maklik as wat jy dink nie
Ek is baie deurmekaar, baie onveilig
As ek praat, klink ek vol self vertroue,
Maar
Innerlik is ek ver daarvandaan.

Sy sê reg
Ek is gelukkig met baie aspekte van
my lewe
Ek is soos 'n nanswors.
Ailyn gelukkig
Altyd gelukkig
Altyd gelukkig, maar

Wie is regtig?
Azra Ismail
Graad Tien

Tagtig, en nie 'n plooi nie!

15 Februarie 2009 was 'n groot feesdag. Herschel het tagtig geword, en ons het ons stigters en geskiedenis gedenk. Vanselfsprekend, het ons ook die spesiale geleenthein op uitstekende manier gevier.

Mev. Hugo het die feesvierings gereël met heerlike moilbome oulike kleinjies, en 'n "Mexikaanse Yolf" kompleet! Die hele Herschel gemeenskap het in die sportsaal byeengekom. Daar is ons bedarf met ko wyntjies, 'n aanskoulike en ritmiese vertoning deur die matrieks en die Graad Tiens, en 'n opsomming van "Musiek deur die Dekades"

Hierdie musiek item was oowindend en het groot reaksie uitgelok. Dit was, by voorbeeld, 'n lus vir die oog om twee onderwysers sosiaal (wat naamloos sal bly) voor in die saal te sien, besig om lekker opmaat van die musiek van Bil Haley en die Comets te skud!

En, toe ons die bekende sangwysie van: "mamma Mia, here I go again" hoor het ons almal saam pret gemaak deur ons eie weergawe van hierdie Abba klassiek net'er uit te skreeu!

Die dag was geheel en al onvergeetlik. Herschel is 'n tagtig-jarige maar, sy het nog steeds die energie entoesiasme en inspirasie van 'n dagt-jarige. En, sy het nie 'n enkele plooi nie.
Nastassja Koen
Graad Tien



Taryn Möller
Grade Ten

Toekomsplanne

Ek was tot nou toe baie onseker oor wat ek eendag met my lewe wil doen. Al wat ek geweet het, is dat dit kreatief en simulerend moet wees.

Ek kan enigiets kunstig doen, want ek hou baie daarvan – maar aan die ander kant is wetenskap ook een van my gunsteling vakke. My groot probleem was hoe om kuns en wetenskap in een beroep in te skakel.

Na baie kopkrap en ondersoek het ek uiteindelik besluit dat ek eendag 'n argitek wil wees.

Ek het aansoek gedoen om aan die Universiteit van Kaapstad te studeer. Hierdie kursus word internasionaal erken; dit beteken dat ek oral in die wêreld kan werk. Dit is vir my baie belangrik, want ek geniet dit om te reis en ek wil graag by nuwe plekke kuier.

Een van die plekke wat my baie interesseer, is Barcelona in Spanje. Dit is die geboorteplek van my gunsteling argitek, Antoni Gauci, en ek wil beslis vir 'n tydperk daar woon nadat ek my graad behaal het.

Ek wil ook in plekke soos London, San Diego en Las Vegas werk, maar ek weet dat ek uiteindelik weer in Kaapstad sal woon, want dis regtig die mooiste stad in die wêreld!

Ek weet nie of ek sal trou nie; dit hang van die situasie af, maar een ding wat ek seker weet, is dat ek nooit 'n dogter wil hê nie. Ek wil liewer vyf seuns as een engeltjie hê.

Hopelik verdien ek genoeg geld om by 'n strand soos Kamnsbaai, Clifton of Llandudno te woon omdat ek baie lief vir die see is, maar geld is nie alles nie, en al wat ek vir my toekoms vra, is dat ek gelukkig is!
Terri-Lee McGregor
Graad Twaalf

Skakel Daardie Telefoon Af!

Gedurende die Desembervakansie was ek saam met 'n maat en sy ouers Hermanus toe. Die pa, mnr. de Wet, is 'n hardwerkende sakeman en was dus vasbeslote om sy selfoon saam te bring – sy maatskappy wou gedurende sy lydjie weg met hom in kontak bly. Hulle het hom belowe dat sy nommer nêt gebel sou word in noodgevalle. Dis maklik om te raai wat gebeur het. Vir die eerste drie dae was die "Mozart 40" deuntjie op mnr. de Wet se Nokia 3310 gereeld in al ons ore. (As ek nie van beter geweet het nie, sou ek sweer dat sy besigheid in groot moeilikheid beland het!) Dis dan geen wonder dat almal vera... mnr. de Wet, wat ook met die mense aan die ander kant moes praat, ontsettend gefrustreerd met die toontjie geraak het.

Een namiddag het ek en mnr. de Wet see toe gestap. Ons het daar op die rotse by "Longbeach" gestaan en uitstaar na die kalm see. Met die toevallige soomoeu het nou en dan gekrys, andersins was dit stil. En toe begin die vervloekte foon weer lui. Mnr. de Wet het dit stadig uit sy sak gehaal en na die naam wat daarop verskyn het, gekyk.

"Dis weer mnr. du Toit," het hy vir my gesê, "Ek glo nie dat dit baie belangrik is nie."

Die foon het aanhou lui – die elektroniese gedingel was besig om die stilte te besmet. Skielik het mnr. de Wet se hand hoog in die lug opgegaan, hy het sy arm teruggeswaai en toe weer voorentoe.

Slilte.

Die foontjie het iewers in die diep water verdwyn...

"Nou is ek met vakansie!" het hy vir my gesê. 'n Breë glimlag op sy gesig.

Mnr. de Wet is 'n floreerende sakeman met 'n welvarende maatskappy, het ek gedink. Hy kan dit seker bekostig! En ek het teruggeglimlag.

Sedert die eerste selfoon gemaak is, het die aantal mense wat die klein masjientjie gebruik daarvan werklik gegroei. Kinders, tieners, ouers, werkers, ouetjas, oumas, die verskeidenheid gebruikers is enorm. Hierdie klein gerief is nou nie net verantwoordelik om 'n middel tot kommunikasie te wees nie, dit het ontwikkel tot veel meer. Vir die kinders is dit 'n statussimbool asook 'n speelding. Vir die tieners het die SMS nuwe moontlikhede gegeen. Vir die bekommerde ma's is dit 'n veiligheidsmiddel. Vir die sakemense is dit 'n onskatbare noodsaaklikheid. Vir die oumense is dit 'n wonderwerk!

Maar ten spyte van wat die selfoon vir elkeen persoonlik beteken, is dit ook iets wat globalisering aanmoedig. Miskien is dit daar nie rede vir party mense se diep, ingebore, onerkende vrees vir die selfoon. Al word die wêreld fisiek groter, is dit eintlik terselfdertyd besig om kleiner te word – of so voel dit!

Vir die sakeman, soos my vriend mnr. de Wet, is die selfoon 'n belangrike, soms lastige, deel van sy besigheid. Die probleem wat die Mevrou de Wette van die wêreld nou het, is dat dit hoelwat makliker vir hul opgeroepte is om nie net die werk huis toe te bring nie, maar ook die mense saam met wie hulle werk. Dis moontlik om met enigiemand enige tyd te praat as hulle 'n selfoon het!

Gelukkig het die ontwerper van die selfoon twee belangrike knoppe daarop aangebring: "lui af" en "foon af". Dis nou so maklik om 'n selfoon af te skakel, maar wat 'n skande! Dit verniet van die werklike doel van die klein masjientjie. Die selfoon bestaan sodat dit moontlik is om altyd die persoon met die foon te kan kontak. Die keuse om 'n selfoon af te skakel is dus dikwels nie baie popular nie en mag net gebeur vir tieke en kerk. Hoe anders sal die ma's hul oë (of liewer hul ore) op hul kinders kan hou?

Dis duidelik dat selfone nul voordele en nadele het en ons sien ook hoe die aantal gebruikers van die klein wonderwerk net groei en groei. Soms voel dit asof ons geen keuse het nie: selfone is hier om te bly. Gelukkig het ons 'n keuse – as ons nie van hulle hou nie, kan ons hulle maar in die see gooi (dis seker net so goed as om die ding af te skakel!) In elk geval, daar sal volgende week 'n nuwe model op die mark wees en hierdie een sal ook op die web kan gaan...

Ma'ayan van der Westhuizen
Graad Twaalf



Sarah Ball
Grade Nine

Barclays, Maitland Trust and Herschel Golf Day

After enduring some miserable weather in the build up to our annual Golf Day, we were blessed with what one can only say was the most perfect Cape Town day.

We had a record field this year who were, once again, treated to the most magnificent prizes - a definite draw-card to our event. At this point I would like to thank, most sincerely, all those who donated prizes, many of whom are not affiliated directly to Herschel. Their contribution undoubtedly makes this event one of the most appealing sponsored golf days of the year.

It was a great pleasure to have some special guests on the field, in particular Mr Grant Nunen from Bishops and Mr Dave Mallet from Western Province Preparatory School.

Another thing which makes the day unique is the diversity of players, we have present parents, former parents, businessmen, representatives and people with a genuine interest in Herschel. Needless to say, the day was full after only three days of advertising.

This year also marked the beginning of a new sponsor and already we have formed a very happy and hopefully prosperous partnership. Sir Rupert Gull of Barclays Private Club and Mr John Dorge of Maitland Trust rescued the day after our previous sponsor had to withdraw. Both they and their teams were most generous in their support of the day and their enthusiastic spirit bodes well for the future. Together with their financial sponsorship, as well as the generous sponsor of tees and greens, we were able to realise the most funds to date. This money will be put to good use on a future project. We will inform the Herschel parent body once we have identified the specific need.

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 co-ordinate and to ensure the smooth running of the day. To Di Duffet, June Flanagan, Janet MacLarty and Annelise Waller your contribution cannot be overemphasized.

Happy golfing and we look forward to seeing you in 2003

Mr A Scott



GOLF DAY

Sir Rupert Gull (Barclays Private Club), Mrs AD van Zyl, Mr John Dorge (Maitland Trust), Mr A Scott



VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back Row: A Ovommeyer, T Day, R Jahaar, Dr M Sinky, T Harnekar, T Moller

Front Row: S Hansio, A Ismail, M van der Westhuizen (Captain), K Rose, J de Beyer

Sports Dinner 2002

On Friday 20 September Sports girls, old and new, gathered in the Mary Jagger Hall for the Sports Girls Dinner. The evening was held to celebrate some of the successes of 2002, as well as highlights of the past 80 years.

The common thread amongst those present was that they had all seen sport as a medium of education, a vehicle for social interaction and for establishing relationships with peers and coaches. Sport also helped them to develop sound attitudes and taught them to accept the disappointments, as well as the achievements. Above all, it taught them to be gracious in victory and in defeat. Mrs Botha mentioned that in sport as in life, any individual faces a set of challenges. The sporting code itself sets many of these values. And then there are those challenges set by our own physical fallibility. As a result of these challenges, sport teaches us discipline, self respect, time management, compassion and many other life skills. It was reassuring to have sixteen of our past Sporting Greats with us. These included eight of our past Sports Girls of the Year.

1963 Jill Eckstein
1990 Theresa Bridgman
1996 Kirsten Locke
1998 Helen Wilson
1999 Michelle Berrange
Laura Middelmann
2000 Caryn Stanley
2001 Sarah Bernsford

Also present were two special friends of Herschel, Ms Lindsay Kable and Ms Morag McLeod. Lindsay was the PE Teacher at Herschel from 1973 until 1979 and has been at St Cyprians ever since. Morag teaches at Rustenburg. Mrs Botha has had the privilege of working with these two ladies for the past twenty-one years.

To start the evening, the 2002 Sports Prefect, Anna Haw, delivered a short presentation on the History of Sport at Herschel, where to the amusement of the audience, we were told that cricket had been a sport offered at Herschel many years ago.

Following on from this, the Guest Speaker, Helen Wilson, delivered her speech. Helen represented South Africa in Waterpolo, in the recent Commonwealth Games in Manchester this year. Her message was a most inspiring one and made everyone aware that one must never think that one is not capable of achieving what one wants in life. All great things take time and she referred to her Waterpolo career in the words of the Amstel advertisement. Helen's closing words were "Slow brewed": "If it's to be, it's up to me."

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of the awards. This year there was an added touch as many of the past pupils who had presented a trophy to the school were present and they presented their own trophy to the winners. The evening ended with everyone singing our School Song and then Mrs Botha's closing words were:
"Fellowship and Friendship is what sportsmanship is all about".

Mrs H Botha

Squash

This has been a wonderful season of squash. We have hosted touring teams from Harare, participated in inter-schools tournaments and have had many hours of fun and laughter during practices.

A number of our girls were selected to represent Western Province:
U14 Shari Bennet
U16 Janine Fowler, Micarle van Heerden, Cleo van As, Julia Housdon
U19 Tamryn Tesselaar

The first and second teams did very well in the first half of the season and were promoted to a higher league. The first team was entered into the boys' league where they definitely played different, yet interesting, squash.

Thanks must go to Theresa Bridgman for her time, effort and enthusiasm and to parents for their unfailing support.

Keep playing good squash and best of luck for next year.

Cheryl Pickup
Captain



FIRST SQUASH TEAM

Back Row: T Tesselaar, J Fowler
Front Row: S Bennet, Ms T Bridgman, C van As
Absent: C Pickup (Captain)

Netball

Netball has flourished this year. It is wonderful to see such dedication and enthusiasm from all the girls from each team, as this shows promise for the sport in the future.

The U14A and B teams (under the coaching of Mev. Swanepoel) and the U16A and B teams (under the coaching of Mev. de Bruijn), have had a brilliant season. They are unbeaten and will be going to the playoffs – this is an excellent achievement. Unfortunately, at the Inter-schools, the U14A team and the U16A team both ended up coming second in their age groups. The U14 team was beaten by Rustenburg and the U16 team was beaten by St Cyprians. These teams show great promise for the future and this outstanding season reflects the excellent coaching from both coaches.

The first team squad consisted of a variety of versatile players who all worked positively together as a team. Karen Winterbach, our inspirational coach, has supported and encouraged us throughout the season and her motivational words of advice, before and during the matches, definitely helped us claim our winnings. We came second at the Inter-schools tournament, losing to Rustenburg. We also beat Bromsgrove (a touring school from England) in a nail-biting match.

Klaudia Weixelbaumer
Captain



FIRST NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: J Pickup, C Hugo-Hamman, T Vos, J van Asweger
Front Row: L Grant, K Weixelbaumer (Captain), V Wood



U14A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: A Lane, T Vasejevic, K Robinson, N Koch, T Ferguson
Front Row: J Collins, L Wicker (Captain), Mrs S Swanepoel, K Moore, N Albrecht



U16A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: C Esprin, N van Wyk, F Mallet, C de Nobrega, S Higginbotham
Front Row: N Day, Ms H de Bruijn, N Watson

Cross Country

Herschel is showing a slow, but steady increase in interest in the liberating sport of Cross Country. Weekly practices have been divided into Advanced and Beginners groups, the latter group being an encouragement to girls who are new to the sport. They have been encouraged to set themselves a target of entering one of the many Ladies 10km races held in the Cape, and so prove to themselves that running is for everyone!

The weekly Table Bay Zone league races continue to be held every Wednesday, and although Herschel is always represented and has runners who do consistently well, it is hoped that the number of girls who attend these will increase in the future. These races are often used by school teams as training sessions for other sports such as Hockey, and our teams may well benefit from incorporating them into their training programmes.

Herschel hosted the PGSSA Interschools Cross Country in the second term. Mrs Scott must be congratulated on a superbly organized and executed event. Her efforts were rewarded as Herschel was victorious in most age groups and emerged as the final winner – for the fourth consecutive year.

The season was concluded by an unusual victory. Anna Haw and Alison Bateman entered the Relay section of the now famous Gun Run and proved that they can compete with the best. They each ran 10.5km and their combined time was 1 hour and 34 minutes – fast enough to make them the winners of the Ladies section.

Many thanks must go to Mrs Scott for her continued good example, support and enthusiasm. Good luck and keep those legs moving.

Anna Haw
Captain



CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Back Row: K-L Anderson, K Rivalland, M Snoek, K Lamond, K Lamont, C McMullan, M Prestooge, K Woodman, S Golding

Front Row: B Hill, S Desmarais, A Haw (Captain), Mrs R Scott, N Koch, S Grobbelaar, Kat



FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row
V Sherwell, Ms J Guiney, K du Preez, C Pickup

Front Row
J. Pickup, T Vos, L Grant (Captain), T Woods, A Haw

Basketball

Basketball's popularity has increased at Herschel over the past few seasons, with great enthusiasm shown from the players and coaches. There is certainly a promising future for this sport.

The first team has certainly come a long way, winning most of its matches. Perhaps more importantly, the players have realised that playing as a team gives it strength, with our fast perimeter players, Jacqui Pickup, Tiffany Vos and Anna Haw, passing and communicating to the tall posts, Kim Du Preez, Cheryl Pickup and Tammy Woods, around the key. There was solid defence from Jacqui Stevens and Jenn-for de Boyer at all times, aggressive attack and accurate shooting by Victoria Sherwell, Malayan van der Westhuizen and Megan Walwyn. They all showed a depth of talent throughout the season with Jackie, our wonderful coach, sharing her exceptional basketball skills with us, while at the same time making it loads of fun.

The U16s have improved immensely under the coaching of Linda Yhukiwara and the captaincy of Crystal Espin, winning their matches towards the end of the season.

Thank you to all our supporters who came to cheer us on.

Lindsay Grant
Captain

Swimming

The Swimming Season of 2001/2002 flowed by very quickly. Not only has the team excelled in their Thursday galas, coming either first or second to Wynberg or Springfield (both of which provided some tough competition) but the team's spirit and enthusiasm has been incredible.

Congratulations must go to Lisa Coates, Naureen van Wyk and Ondine Julyan who were all selected for the Western Province Team.

The highlight of the year was the annual Inter-schools Gala. The stands were bursting with spectators and cheerleaders dancing up and down trying to outsing one another. The competition was intense and we managed to come second, just a few points behind Springfield.

We would like to thank Mrs Botha for her dedication and excellent organisation. We would also like to thank the cheerleaders for their enthusiastic support, energy and spirit, and finally, the team, for all their hard work and commitment. Keep up the good work for next season.

Clare McMullen
Captain



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: C Julyan, K-L Anderson, T Nosel, E Reid, T Ferguson, I-A de Villiers
Second Row: C D'Arcy, T Farrell, L Coates, C McMullen (Captain), L Grant, Mrs F Botha, J Law
Front Row: N van Wyk, C Hugo Hamman, K van der Merwe

Waterpolo

Waterpolo, this season, has been extremely successful and our results, on the whole, have been excellent. The spirit and enthusiasm of all the girls have been great and many laughs have been shared beside the pool.

The Grade Eights had a successful start to their Waterpolo careers, proving to be unbeaten in all their league matches as well as beating Reddam in the finals of the U14 tournament held at Newlands in March this year.

The U16s also did Herschel proud by winning all their league matches and coming second to Springfield in the Morelli Cup after a great victory against Reddam in the semi-finals.

The first team, however, had a rather disappointing end to their season. After losing many matches at the end of last season, we started afresh with talented young members. We began very well and had high hopes of winning the Waller Cup. These hopes were shattered during the quarter finals against Fairburn, where we lost 3 – 4.

Not only did our Waterpolo girls achieve in the schools' league, but many of our players achieved provincial recognition with nine girls representing Western Province. Lisa Coates, Clementine Hugo-Hamman and Tamsyn Farrell were selected for the U18B team. Carla de Nobrega, Natasha Watson and Naureen van Wyk were selected for the U16A team. Fiona Mallett made the U14A team and Cleo van As and Jessica Ashforth were selected for the U16B team. Congratulations must go to all these girls.

These great achievements would not have been accomplished without the help and devotion of our coaches.

It was both a pleasure and an honour to play Waterpolo for Herschel. Good luck for next year.

Tamsyn Farrell
Captain

WATERPOLO 2002



FIRST WATERPOLO TEAM

Back Row: K McCay, C Hugo-Hamman, V Macder, J Haw
Second Row: L Coares, J Glass, T Terrell (Captain), Ms T Bridgman
Front Row: C de Nobrega, N van Wyk, N Watson

Tennis

Herschel Tennis has been outstanding this season. We have once again "come out tops" with a very strong first team consisting of Jessica Collins, Victoria Gull (captain), Stacey Higginbotham and Katie Gull.

Most of the eight teams were unbeaten. The first team won the Premier League without losing a single match.

Herschel also won the Junior and Senior Inter schools Tennis Tournament, continuing our reign as champions for the fourth consecutive year.

The top seven players went to Grahamstown to play in the annual Independent Schools' Festival held at Kingswood College. Here the girls gained a lot of experience, played some outstanding Tennis, and made many new friendships. Overall, Herschel was placed third out of eight schools, which is a commendable result.

Well done to everyone who has participated this year and keep up the great Tennis.

Victoria Gull
Captain.



FIRST TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: K Gull, J Woker, C Rassar
Front Row: S Higginbotham, J van Asweçen
V Gull (Captain), J Collins, D Mueller-Battegay

INTER-SCHOOLS TROPHY





GRADE EIGHT INTER-SCHOOLS TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: D Watling, S Stonfelo, K Moore, S Brown
Front Row: A Bourne, C Woods, T Moffat

Indoor Hockey

Indoor Hockey is a fast moving, exciting game to watch, and this year Herschel has demonstrated just how fast they could be. Herschel prides itself on participation and Indoor Hockey boasts up to eight teams, making it possible for anyone to become involved. This makes it easy for any girl to develop her skills and experience team spirit.

On Wednesday evenings matches are played in the sports centre and many girls come down to support their peers in the thrilling games and become involved in the action!

The Inter-schools Tournament is always a thrilling event. On this particular Friday afternoon the team met in the circuit room to focus, discuss strategies to baffle our opponents and eat a rejuvenating lunch prepared by our dedicated mothers! The girls enthusiastically took to the court and attacked each game with vigour and dedication. We came second to Ruskenberg, who won the tournament, but this did not deter us from flaunting our abilities as a team during the play-offs of the PGSGU League.

The night before the big day a team-building supper was held and parents and girls helped themselves to the fabulous food, again provided by our mothers! This team-building experience included the initiation of the youngest members, Natasha and Stacey, and the writing of a poem that was dramatically presented to Mr Scott and our parents. The evening served to instil both spirit and excitement in the girls in anticipation of the play-offs the following day.

After beating arch-rivals, Wynberg, in the finals of the PGSGU league the first team entered the play offs with high hopes and unflinching determination. Pinelands were our final opponents and the closely-contested match ended in a penalty shoot-out, where Herschel came-tailed, winning the Inter-schools league. Jayne Hendrikse excelled by showing her mettle as a goalkeeping



FIRST INDOOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: T Farrell, A Ackermann, M Waller, J Haw
Front Row: J Hendrikse, J Glass, Mr A Scott, A Inglis (Captain)

skills and saving the majority of the Pinelanns' shots.

The season ended on a positive note with the second team in third position in the first league and the third team in first position in the second league. As captains we were proud and inspired by the efforts of the girls, and thank Mr Scott, Mrs Bonelli and Mrs Botha for their tireless efforts to organize and inspire!

Best wishes for next year's season!
Angela Inglis
Captain



FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: A Inglis, S Ahrani-Holmes, J Glass, J Hendrikse, A Ackermann, T Farrell, J Pickup
Front Row: T Vos, M Waller, J Haw (Captain), Ms L Cowie, V Mahomed, M Snoek, V Gull



U16A HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: P McLaughlin, J Ashforth, L Parker, N Watson, M Ross, J Collins

From Row: L Arnot, S Clarke, N Day (Captain), Ms L Luscombe, T Mulder, S Higginbotham, T Joseph



U14A HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row: C Kuiper, O Jullyan, C Sandel, J Wood, K Moore

Front Row: S Galeng, J Collins, S Shonfield, Mr A Scott, T Moffat, A Bourne, A Pollock



ARGUS CYCLE TOUR PARTICIPANTS

Back Row: A Hew, S Girdwood, A Ackermann, J van Asweger

From Row: T Mulder

Equestrian Society

The members of the Equestrian Society this year have excelled in both the Inter-schools events as well as individually.

Last December, at the South African Inter-provincials held in Cape Town in December, Herschel had eight girls representing Western Province. Kim Sheppard and Amy Slingsby did very well, coming first and second respectively in the South African Junior Eventing Championship, making Kim the South African Junior Eventing Champion.

We also had Stacey Wright representing Western Province for eventing at the children's Inter-provincials in Natal in June this year. Western Province won this event.

At the Inter-schools Show Jumping held at the Noordhoek Common at the beginning of the year, Herschel managed second place to Roddam A, whose team consisted entirely of Western Province jumpers.

At the Inter-schools Two-Phase Event held in September, Herschel achieved another second place, this time to Fish Hoek. The C team achieved third place.

This was a great year for the Equestrian Society and with our prize money we plan to acquire brow-bands to improve our turn-out. Good luck to all those who will be travelling up to Johannesburg in December for the South African Championships.

Megan Smith
Captain

ENGAGEMENTS

DOHERTY – RENNIE. Nicole Doherty to Steve Rennie.
FRANKS – BOSINI. Angela Franks to Johan Bosini.
GOODEN – VEARY. Sally Gooden to David Veary.
GORDON – MYERS. Leanne Gordon to Jodi Myers.
GROWSE – SCOTT. Katherine Growse to Benjamin Scott.
HALDANE – DOBSON. Liesl Haldane to Michael Dobson.
SHONFELD – HELLMAN. Luanne Shonfeld to Dale Hellman.
SNYDERS – CONRADIE. Karen Snyders to Stephen Conradie.



Mrs P Crewley
Chairlady of the
Old Herschelian Association

MARRIAGES

BENJAMIN – GIBSON. Arlene Benjamin and Murray Gibson, September 2001.
BRADSHAW – SCHÄFER. Jacqueline Bradshaw and Andrew Schäfer, December 2001.
CATTELL – McLAGGEN. Susan Cattell and Ross McLaggen, February 2002.
COLLOCOTT – BATTEN. Nicola Collocott and Evan Batten, December 2001, in Sydney.
DE WET – FERENT. Stephanie de Wet and Gregoire Ferent, October 2001.
DICEY – GOOD. Heather Dicey and David Good, February 2002.
DIEDERICKS – HUGO. Carina Diedericks and Daniel Hugo, March 2001.
DURR – DAVISON. Alex Durr and James Davison, April 2002.
HENDERSON – MAURE. Mary Henderson and Marc Maure, January 2001.
MAISEL – DEARLOVE. Keelyn Maisel and Barnaby Dearlove, March 2001.
PERIOLI – MAN. Sarah Perioli and Thomas Man, January 2002.
PORTER – DE VILLIERS. Kim Porter and Michael de Villiers, February 2002.
ROHLAND – COWIE. Michelle Rohland and David Cowie, December 2001.
ROWLAND – VAN KOPPENHAGEN. Liza Rowland and Pete van Koppenhagen, February 2002.
SIEBERT – CRISP. Thandi Siebert and Stuart Crisp, February 2002.
TEDDER – MARITZ. Caroline Tedder and Manie Maritz, December 2000.
YELLAND – RAWLINGS. Ruth Yelland and Craig Rawlings, August 2002.

BIRTHS

ACKERMAN. To Samantha (Drummond-Hay) and Jonathan, twin sons, brothers to Gabriella and Joshua, 5 March 2002.
ANDREWS. To Lyndal (du Plessis) and Steve, a daughter, Sarah Katheryn, 15 August 2001.
ARORA. To Mandy (Porter) and Ajay, a son, 13 March 2002.
BATES. To Shirley (Murray) and Tony, a son, Wade, brother to Luke, 24 August 2001.
BARLOW. To Katherine (McAdam) and Tom, a son, Nicholas William, brother to Caroline and Matthew, 31 July 2002, in Johannesburg.
BASNETT. To Melanie (Maisel) and Richard, a daughter, Calli, 2 July 2002.
BATE. To Sandra (Smuts) and Giles, a son, Guy, 30 November 2001.
CARROLL. To Susan (Hammond) and Niall, a son, Sebastian, 1 November 2001, in Johannesburg.
COUSINS. To Clare (Meredith) and Dave, a son, Christopher James, 5 August 2002.
DILLINGHAM. To Leigh (Mukheiber) and Justin, a son, Harry, 1 May 2002, in London.
EBANKS. To Sally (Gwynne-Evans) and Cedric, a son, Alexander, 5 September 2001.
FREIMOND. To Rosaline (Buller) and Craig, a daughter, Francesca Rose, sister to Joseph, 18 August 2002, in Johannesburg.
FRONEMAN. To Debbie (Pence) and Grant, a daughter, Christina, 15 August 2001.
HAMILTON-RUSSELL. To Caroline (Symons) and Patrick, a son, William Howard, brother to James, 1 October 2001.
HITCHER. To Sarah (Ricketts) and Cobus, a son, Zachariah, 15 December 2001.
HOSKING. To Jill (Breen) and Keith, a daughter, Keira Naomi, sister to Jenna, 8 August 2002.
JOHNSTONE. To Ilona (Heck) and Geoff, a daughter, Katherine Ann, 20 October 2001.
KEETON. To Janice (Hurst) and Mike, a daughter, Jessica Sarah, 7 May 2002.
KNUTSEN. To Jackie (Kilcullen) and Paul, a daughter, Josephine, 5 November 2001, in London.
LUNDY. To Emma (Wynne-Edwards) and Anton, a son, Jason Michael, 24 January 2002.
MEIHUIZEN. To Caroline (Christie) and Rob, a daughter, Rebecca, sister to David and Peter, 23 February 2001.
MENIERE. To Penny (Lunn) and Eric, a daughter, Jessica.
MUTHOLAND. To Louise (Morkel) and Byron, a son, brother to Aidan, 14 May 2002.
NAGEL. To Lindsay (Challis) and Rob, a son, Ross Alexander, brother to Brandon, 7 April 2002.
NEW. To Carolyn (Newton) and Mark, a daughter, Georgia Louise, sister to Thomas, 6 April 2002, in England.
NEWTON. To Clair (Groeneboer) and Tim, a son, Christopher Jack, brother to Katie, 17 April 2002, in England.
NOAKES. To Lynette (Dicey) and Grant, twin daughters, Teagan and Cierra, 8 September 2002, in Johannesburg.
O'CONNOR. To Catherine (Goyaud) and Andrew, a son, Edward Charles, 11 August 2002, in London.
OVENDALE. To Kate (O'Neill) and Andrew, a son, James Michael, 7 December 2001.
PLUMMER. To Kate (Parker) and Frans, a son, Gabriel Michael, 15 December 2001.
REVELLO. To Susan (Ingram) and Paul, a daughter, Kate, sister to Thomas, 12 November 2001, in Johannesburg.
RICHARDSON. To Bridget (O'Neill) and Bruce, a daughter, Emma Kate, June 2002.
RIDGARD. To Laura (Baillie) and Derek, twins, Victoria and Nicholas, sister and brother to Olivia and Alexander, 16 August 2001, in Durban.
ROSENFIELD. To Marie-Jean (Gillespie) and Trevor, a son, Lucas, 25 September 2001.
SCHUTTE. To Kyra (Pratt) and Thomas, a daughter, Lucy, sister to Jordan, 24 April 2001.

SEARSON To Lisa (Pyott) and Paul, a daughter, Georgia Mae, 15 Apr 2002.
SMITH To Cathy (Stamper) and Matthew, a son, Jordan, 10 September 2001, in Johannesburg.
STEFANO. To Nikki (Danford) and Chris, a daughter Ashley Anne, sister to Gaye-Leigh and Daniella, 28 June 2002
TATHAM. To La (Frost) and Colin, a daughter, 20 August 2002, in Oxford.
WATLING To Louise (Goldgone) and Colin, a son, Justin, brother to Jessica, 4 May 2002.

DEATHS
ASHFORD, Ann (Brink) 5 May 2002, in England
BROWNE, Mary Grieve (Staff, left 1984) 12 July 2002, in England, aged 92.
GRANT, Averil (Howe, 1937) 2001
HUBWEG Diana (Michaelsen, 1963) 25 August 2002.
JONES Peta (Pelletier, 1954) June 2002
KNIGHT Darrys (Osborne, 1939) 20 November 2001
KYTE Jean (Burton, 1953) June 2001
LASCH Orcilla (Martin, 1930) January 2002
McKINLAY, Carine (1941) March 2002
ROGL Barbara (van Kalker, 1962) 9 January 2002.



OLD HERSCHELIANS
Back row L to R: Wendy Francis (Hewett), Fiona Jarrett (Paterson), Sarah Mayton (Campbell), Ingrid Schanner (Macaskill), Norma Hollison (Morrell), Viv Day (Hodgson)
Front row L to R: Karen Langerman (Preston), Manya Sigoulas (Stamatopoulos), Judy Gale (van Diggelen) Alvina Thorne (Scamvougeras), Pippin Pitt (Pratt), Jenny Grove (Weeks)



Mrs van Zyl greets some Old Herscheliens



MEMBERS OF THE OLD HERSCHELIAN COMMITTEE
Left to Right: Mrs T Johnstone (Peck), Mrs J Ekstein (Phillips), Mrs D Burns (Drey), Mrs M van Duglenon (Noakes), Ms L Burns, Mrs P Crawley (Borton) (Chairperson)

Old Herscheliens' Report

The Old Herschelian Committee has seen much of each other this year! For the 80th birthday year various groups have met informally and at the cocktail party, where we had a wonderful Art Exhibition of work from Grade Eight to Twelve. Thanks to the Art Department which added a great amount of atmosphere and interest to the evening. Many more U25's attended which was very encouraging.

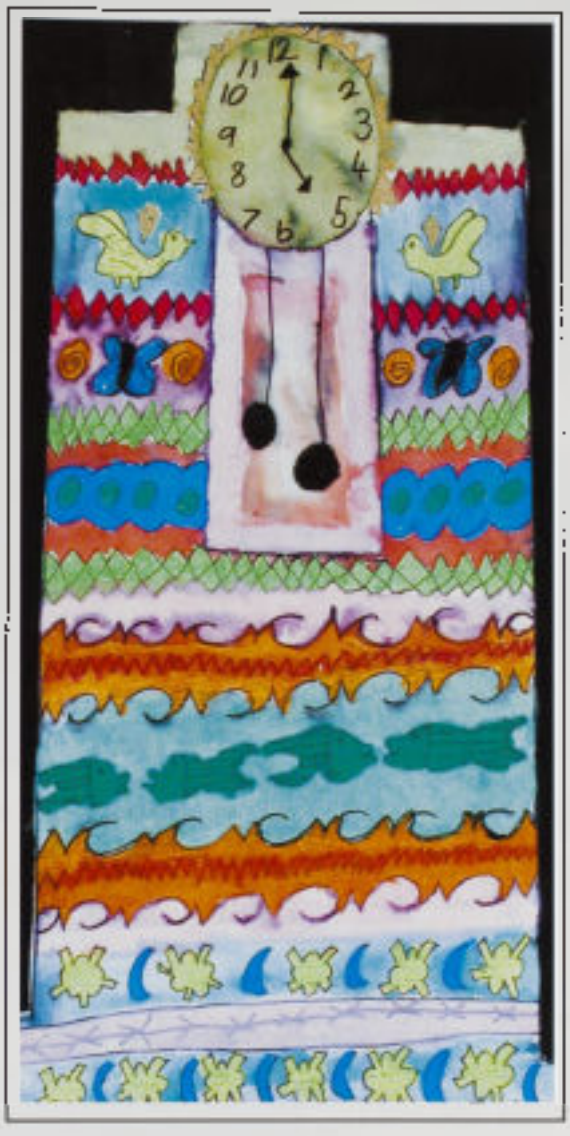
In 2003 the cocktail party will be on the evening before Founder's Day, so we should have good attendance from those people having reunions. It will also be summer so the weather should be better than in August. The Annual General Meeting will be in the dining room immediately after singing the school song and then we shall join the others for lunch. Please communicate any news and your email address to D Burns. 021-674-1647.

Pru Crawley
Chairman Old Herscheliens' Committee



Norma (Morrell) Bellison and Alvina (Scamvougeras) Thorne

Preparatory School







HEAD OF PREPARATORY
Mrs B Taljard, BA HDE (PGSP) (Rhodes)

DEPUTY HEAD OF PREPARATORY
Mrs A Champion, HPTC (Academic) (GTC)

HEAD OF SENIOR PREPARATORY
Mrs D Raine PTD(UCT)

SENIOR PREPARATORY STAFF
Mrs M Bonelli, NTSD (Natal)
Ms W L Boy, HDE (GRTC)
Ms I Cowie, HDE (Phys Ed) (ECC), Dip. Ed Management (RAU)
Mrs M Cowling, TC (Hertford) U.K.
Miss S Gibbings, NTSD, HDE (Natal), MA (South Carolina)
Mrs P Hanekom, HPTD (UCT)
Mrs R Joyce, HPTD (UCT)
Mrs I Knoetze, BA HDE (Stell)
Mrs J Muncell, BPrimEd(Wits), TSD(UNISA)
Mrs L Puller, TTHD (JCE)
Mrs R Scott, BA (Phys Ed) (Stell), HDE (UCT)
Mrs Z Stals BA Fine Arts(Ed)(Stell)
Mrs M Steurenberg, BHome Economics (Ed)
Mrs M Soole BSc (UCT), Hons (Wits)
Mrs A Tyson NTD (Natal), LRSM (Piano)
Mrs L van Breda Dip Speech & Drama (UCT)
Ms P Vundla, DipEd(Cape Town College) HDE
Ms J Ward, BMus (Piano), LRSM (Clarinet), HDE (UCT)

HEAD OF JUNIOR PREPARATORY
Mrs H J Bailey HDE (Paarl)

JUNIOR PREPARATORY STAFF
Mrs M Butler, PTC (CTTC), DE (Natal)
Mrs D Cowrley, HDE (Art), PTDII Jun
Mrs J R Nel, DE (UPE), Dip Sp Ed (Remedial) (UNISA)
Mrs A Mace, TTD (Jun Prim) (JCE)
Ms E Wensley, HDE PTDII

HEAD OF PRE-PREPARATORY
Mrs C Summer NTD (PrePrim) (Barkly House)

PRE-PREPARATORY STAFF
Mrs C Blencowe HDE (Pre-Prim) (Barkly House), Dip Sp Ed (Remedial) UNISA
Ms J Hanslo National Certificate of Education in Educare, DE3
Ms K Kula, Prime Care Certificate
Mrs N Martin, National Certificate of Education in Educare
Ms M Martin Prime Care Certificate
Ms T Mazibuko, National Dip Ed, DEIII, HDE (Pre-Primary)
Mrs E Odendal, BA, HDEIII JP Studies
Mrs A Robinson NTD (Pre-Primary Ed) BA Deg (UNISA)
Mrs A Swan, HDE (Edgewood Training College) (Natal)
Mrs S Bassr, Assistant Teacher Grade R

SUPPORT STAFF
Mrs B Cronje, HDE (Junior Primary) (CTCE) DSE (Remedial Education) UNISA
Mrs S Schuurmans, BA (Witwatersrand) Elementary Credential Grd 3-9 (California State Uni) Master of Science in Education(California)
Dr S van der Hoorn, D Ed HDE(P G) Primary

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF
Mrs J Goldschmidt, Media Studies Assistant
Mrs C Levitt, Pre Preparatory Secretary
Mrs M Nixon, Preparatory School Secretary PA to Headmistress
Mrs M Sleigh, Receptionist/Telephonist







STAFF

Back Row: Mrs J Stals, Mrs S Schuchmann, Mrs C Levitt, Mrs D Cownley, Mrs M Steinmetzburg, Ms W Boy, Mrs R Joyce, Mrs A Swan, Mrs S Bosse

Third Row: Mrs Krouzze, Ms P Vundla, Dr S van der Hoorn, Mrs A Macé, Ms J Hanslo, Ms M Martin, Ms T Mazibuko, Mrs L Pullen, Mrs B Crane, Mrs F Oxendal

Second Row: Mrs J Goldschmidt, Mrs C Blencowe, Mrs P Hanekom, Mrs M Borellis, Ms S Gibbings, Mrs J Nel, Ms J Ward, Ms F Wehsler, Mrs R Scott, Mrs A Robinson, Mrs N Martin, Ms K Kula

Front Row: Mrs M Sleigh, Mrs M Soole, Mrs M Cowling, Mrs C Summer, Mrs D Raine, Mrs B Taljard, Mrs A Champion, Mrs H Bailey, Mrs A Tyson, Mrs M Nixon, Mrs M Butler, Ms T Crewe



SERVICE STAFF

Back Row: Mr A Mogotsane, Mr I Mahwayne, Mr C Klaas

From Row: Ms A Las, Mr P Kwez, Mrs R Phillips

Natasha Krumbock
Grade Two





Heath Falconer
Grade Two



Danielle Hau
Grade Five



Caitlin Allen
Grade Five



Allie Jung
Grade Five



Nicola Dare
Grade Five



Chloe Collins
Grade Five



Danielle Manjoo
Grade Five

From the Desk of the Head of Preparatory



Mrs BA Taljard
Head of Preparatory

It seems but yesterday that I joined the staff at Herschel Preparatory as Head. Here I am, approaching the end of my second year, at the helm of our innovative, yet traditional, independent school. This eightieth birthday year has been an exciting and busy one. We continue to celebrate the prominent role we play as a leading girls' school offering a holistic education which is very much a part of the Herschel legacy, but which is dynamic and progressive.

Herschel Preparatory is at an exciting stage in its development. The extensions and alterations to the Pre-Preparatory Department were completed early in the year. Although there were still a few minor snags to attend to, and much hard work had to be put in by the Pre-Preparatory staff to make sure everything was ready for our orientation days, the expanded Pre-Preparatory looks as though it has always been there!

It was officially opened by the past chairman of Council, Mr D Loch Davison 27 April. We welcomed a new staff member, Mrs Esmé Odendal, to the extra Nursery class, which opens on to a new, small quadrangle, beautified by Mrs Seals' our Art teacher, and her Senior Preparatory Art Club, by the painting of a sea-mural. The play area for imaginative and creative play has been expanded and sports a creative jungle mural done by the same art enthusiasts.

It is not surprising, early in the year at our Eightieth birthday party in the Sports Centre, that there were "oohs" and "aahs" of admiration and motherly instinct from the Senior School girls when their youngest, three-year old 'sisters' in the Pre Nursery joined the celebrations in a froth of pink, fairy-tale dresses. It has been a delight and joy to be entrusted with these precious young charges, and very rewarding to see the progress they have made in our nurturing environment.

New staff have joined our Pre-Preparatory and have been moulded into a unit by the Pre Preparatory H.O.D., Mrs Sumner. We are delighted that Mrs Anya Rodmson has joined our team as an experienced and dedicated Grade R teacher. She has also been doing her IEB assessor / mentorship studies to equip her as an accredited mentor in facilitating teacher trainees or 'level 6 learners', as they are often called, in their studies. Ms Kaya Kula and Ms Mary Martins joined us in January and have settled down well as teacher assistants. Ms Joanne Hanslo, who is in her third year of studying to be a teacher, has been an asset as a Grade R teacher assistant. With such a growing department, the appointment of a Pre Preparatory secretary, Mrs Corinne Levitt, was deemed necessary.

It has been gratifying to see our youngest girls blossom through play, in what appears to be a spontaneous and unstructured programme, but is in fact purposeful, exposing the girls to a diversity of experiences and life skills in a loving and fun-filled way. The extra help offered by our 'floating', fully qualified teacher, and Xhosa teacher from the Pre-Preparatory to Grade 3, Ms Thandile Mazibuko, and by the input of specialists, support team co-ordinator, Mrs Schoutmans, and our new remedial teacher, Mrs Biddy Cronje, has added value to quality early education.

The untimely passing away of Camilla Gilfillan from the Boomerang Bunnies Nursery class, has left us all profoundly shaken, and moved by her and her family's courage. This has, of necessity, warranted grief counselling to the staff, girls and their parents and has been handled with as much sensitivity as possible. We are particularly indebted to the Reverend Jo Ivers for her special input and help here. We shall always remember Camilla with fondness and shall endeavour to be of support to her parents.

The learning area (subject) of Life Orientation, which incorporates life skills, remains a crucial one. We remain committed to developing the confidence of each girl at the Preparatory, to fostering values and attitudes of integrity, loyalty, respect and compassion. Through this we encourage the acceptance of individual differences and strive to promote diversity. We encourage our pupils to develop an appropriate self-esteem and to promote and enact values, which unify and enrich both the individual and the greater community.

Because of the growing importance of life skills as an overriding part of the curriculum, the importance of preparing our girls, not only for a life of tests, but more crucially for the tests of life, remains pivotal to what we undertake. The emotional life of our children, their relationships in and out of school are strong determinants of how and what they learn, and how much they take to heart. Only learning that is integrated into our pupils' sense of who they are, and who they can and will become can be a lasting part of their identity. To help develop values of collective well-being and to meet the individual's need for assistance on specific issues, it was deemed essential to broaden the position of school counsellor into a full time post. Ms Titlestad left us at the end of the second term and we thank her for the role she played, over a period of one and three quarter years, as part-time consultant to the Preparatory, but understand how the growing requirements of the position were demanding more and more of her time, which was jeopardising her private practice.

We are delighted to have appointed

Dr Svea van der Hoorn as school counsellor. Since she joined us at the beginning of the third term, she has already made a positive contribution to life at the Preparatory and has run, together with other staff members, very successful parent workshops, which have been appreciated. She also forms part of our support services, which include two remedial support teachers, occupational therapists and a speech therapist. Because of the growth in Pre-Preparatory numbers the team now also includes a physiotherapist. This team forms part of our belief in fostering a climate which supports and encourages academic achievement and the attainment of each girl's potential.

Ably led by the 'new' Head of Department, Mrs Heather Bailey, our Junior Preparatory has, together with the rest of the school, continued to provide a balanced curriculum that meets the intellectual, spiritual, social, emotional and physical needs of our girls in an educational milieu where they have fun and enjoy themselves. This establishes a community of learning where all are committed to critical and creative thinking and the principles of life-long learning. The Junior Preparatory educators also work closely with the professional support personnel in a safe, secure and supportive environment to maximize each girl's potential.

My Deputy Head, Mrs Annette Chamberlain, and my Senior Preparatory Head of Department, Mrs Dorothy Rance, have played a vital role in their key positions and undertaken new responsibilities. I appreciate the contribution my entire management team has made and thank them for their loyalty and support.

Our Entrepreneurial Programme very often works hand in glove with Outreach. Our well supported Grade 7 Fair generated funds for Outreach, and our Pre-Preparatory Market Day was a major learning curve for our young entrepreneurs. Our Grade 4 to 6 Market Day not only saw the development of economic and management science, but also strove to promote effective co-operation as members of a team.

We are busy with two exciting projects at the moment, namely, a much enlarged, state-of-the-art Resource Centre, incorporating an expanded and more multi-purposeful library and a connected, more spacious computer and project venue. The other building project is the construction of a new Music Centre, incorporating twelve sound proofed, acoustically viable music rooms and two studios! These projects will be utilised by both the Preparatory and Senior School and are very much in line with the academic demands of the challenging new Revised National Curriculum. With the growing emphasis on the skills and knowledge required to find and process information through books and information and communication technology (the 'new' name for computer studies) in the learning areas of life orientation, languages and technology and the increased emphasis on arts and culture, these centres will become highly utilised hubs of learning activities.

Almost all of the Senior Preparatory staff and many of the specialist teachers and I have been on the National Union of Educators PROGRO seminars to become completely familiarised with the requirements of the new curriculum. We have also had in-house staff workshops and have been fortunate to acquire sufficient copies of the new syllabi for the staff, to make it a truly working document. We shall be continuing work and implementing it gradually, in all phases. It is progressive, encouraging girls to be able to solve problems, to be critical and creative thinkers who take more active responsibility for their own learning and assessment with the teachers increasingly assuming a facilitator role. The basic skills, knowledge, attitudes and values are non-negotiable. There is, however, room for enrichment and extension, as we have done this year.

We have continued to equip girls with conflict resolution and leadership skills. Being a school in the Anglican tradition which welcomes students from all faiths, we have encouraged the girls to grow in character within a school community which seeks to honour God and promote faith, hope, compassion and service to others.

Because our aim is to balance the children's academic day with a wide exposure to cultural and sporting experiences, our programme is a full one, and yet one in which our pupils have excelled. Culturally, a large number of our girls have been honoured for their achievements in music, ballet, public speaking, drama, ceramics and art, as well as in general knowledge, poetry and creative writing. Some of this will be borne out in the Preparatory section of the school magazine, whereas others have been commented on in my weekly newsletters.

In sport many of our girls have represented Western Province at tennis, squash, swimming, biathlons, gymnastics, ice-skating and tumbling. We have also had girls represent South Africa for triathlon and ice-skating.

We are proud of our pupils' achievements and celebrate the way we strive to realise each and every girl's potential, focusing on her individual strengths and encouraging her to overcome her weaknesses. Our excellent, functional and attractive facilities, as well as the calibre of our dedicated staff, contribute to this.

It is no surprise, therefore, that there continues to be a demand for the quality education we offer at Herschel. This is augmented by our 'whole school' approach to school management, and the strong liaison that exists between the Preparatory and Senior Schools.

Despite the expansion in our school, the personal touch and warm and friendly atmosphere are ever present. We appreciate working with parents as partners in the education of each child. I am also deeply grateful for the support and co-operation of parents across many fronts. The Parents' Association has continued to go from strength to strength supporting the school with dedication and responsibility. A number of the Parents' Association representatives now also serve on sub-committees of Council, contributing to Herschel in a tangible manner. I am indebted to the Class Representatives' Association, Gardening Committee and many other sub-committees for all they do so willingly and generously to serve our school in numerous ways. Thank you to each and every one of you for your commitment and invaluable contri-

Adieu

Ms Gibbings

Sue Gibbings joined the Preparatory School staff in 1989. Over the years her main role has been that of a Grade 3 class teacher, but this year she has been with one of the Grade 4 classes.

During the past thirteen years she has shown great dedication to the school and to the girls in her care. She has been an innovative teacher who has motivated and inspired her pupils with her enthusiasm and her deep Christian faith. She has encouraged them to fulfil their potential by building their self-esteem and she has given each pupil her personal attention, dealing with any problems in her compassionate and confidential way.



Sue Gibbings

To her colleagues she has been a well-loved and much-valued friend. She has shown great fortitude in coping with her recent recurring illness and we wish her the strength to make a full recovery. Sue will be greatly missed by us all.

Tuition to Herschel

It is with great sadness that we bid farewell to Ms Sue Gibbings in Grade 4 at the end of the year, after thirteen years of teaching at Herschel. Although she will be sorely missed, we wish her the opportunity to regain her health and former fitness. She will always be remembered with great fondness.

In the face of the changing world and upheaval in many countries, Herschel remains a haven for our girls. This takes ingenuity, imagination and dedication from my staff, to whom I wish to give credit for their devotion to Herschel. I also wish to thank Mrs van Zyl, our school council, and the parents, girls and friends of Herschel for contributing to make our school experience fulfilling and enriching. May we continue to face the future with confidence and enthusiasm.

AD DEI GLORIAM!

Music



CLARINET ENSEMBLE

Back Row: S Chippendale, S Stevens, Ms J Ward, A Swanepoel, A Cummins
Front Row: S Waterfield, N Gage, B Buchanan



RECORDER ENSEMBLE

Back Row: Ms J Ward, S Michaelis, S Waterfield, B Buchanan, J Bok
Front Row: S Chippendale, K Wishart, J Sundell, K Howat, L de Beyer

Music

We are all very excited about the prospect of our new music block. Building started in July and we look forward to moving in January 2003. We shall have twelve teaching rooms, an auditorium and a singing room. With the increase in numbers in the department, the music staff are looking forward to having their own rooms.

This has been a highly successful year for the Music Department, with 240 girls learning an instrument. We have two full time and ten part time teachers who offer a variety of instruments – piano, recorder, violin, clarinet, flute, brass, guitar, singing and cello. African music is taught to a group of girls as well.

In the Cape Town Eisteddfod, 27 girls were entered for piano, recorder, flute and clarinet. We were very proud of the following girls who obtained Diplomas: Beth Buchanan (2), Alex Swanepoel, Ashleigh Williams, Sarah Stevens, Georgina Kevany and Jamie Bok. Thirteen girls were involved in the Afrikaans Eisteddfod. Beth Buchanan obtained a Diploma and six girls received Honours. We were pleased with the results.

In May, three girls played piano and flute in the Royal School's Examinations. Georgina Kevany and Ashleigh Williams (flute) are to be congratulated on obtaining Distinctions. Fourteen girls entered the September examinations playing piano, violin, recorder and flute and we are eagerly awaiting their results. The Royal School's Theory examination is in October and other girls will be writing it. In June, five girls wrote the theory examination and Katherine Thompson, Stamatia Lamounds, Kirsten Dreyer and Nina Bok all obtained Distinctions.

Trinity College held their practical examination in October and we have 32 girls playing piano, recorder, violin and clarinet. 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 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.

On 19 September we had a very successful evening of music in the Preparatory Hall. Nearly 140 girls were involved and we were very pleased with the high standard. The emphasis was on ensemble work and the recorder, string, clarinet, flute, guitar and singing groups all enjoyed making music together.

It is most satisfying to see the large number of girls involved in music. The large choir, orchestra, recorder and clarinet ensembles 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 wonderful enthusiasm, their dedication and loyalty.

Mrs A Tyson

Clarinet Ensemble

This year, interest in the clarinet has blossomed! With a number of new learners coming to grips with their lower range of notes and some still trying to come to grips with those 'squeaks', we were able to expand our group to seven in time for the "Evening of Music" in September.

In Term Two, in preparation for the "Evening of Music", three violin players (Maya Sapieka, Katherine Thompson and Georgina Huxley) joined four of the clarinetists to work on a beautiful arrangement of *Can You Feel the Love Tonight* from the Lion King. The clarinetists had to learn not to overwhelm the violin players! Their performance was ultimately well received.

At the "Evening of Music" the larger ensemble performed two pieces, *O Susanna* and the rhythmic *Yellow Bird*. Two of our more experienced clarinetists, Sarah Waterfield and Beth Buchanan, then played an arrangement of *O When the Saints* in the higher register. Sarah Stevens joined them, playing a lower part.

I am grateful for the commitment and enthusiasm of our clarinet players – and that of our violin guests! Ensemble work is so satisfying when it all comes together!

Ms J Ward



Jean Meltzer
Grade One

Music

Recorder Ensemble

The recorder ensemble is a lively group of young, enthusiastic musicians who love playing the recorder! We have a lot of fun making music on Tuesday mornings. In recent months we have entertained the Librarians, who have been our (long-suffering) neighbours as a result of the school's building operation!

Our year has been a busy one. In May we performed two pieces at the Eisteddfod – Rondo (Mozart) and the Chorale from St Matthew's Passion (Bach). We were delighted to be awarded Honours. It was interesting to hear groups from other schools performing – an inspiration to continue being committed to ensemble work.

The "Evening of Music" in September was a wonderful success. We performed the nostalgic *Tulips from Amsterdam* and *Cherry Pink and Apple Blossoms White*, ending with *Las Horas Beguine*.

The group is about twelve, mainly consists of descant recorders, with Sarah Waterfield being our only treble player. Thanks to Sarah we have been able to play the many wonderful arrangements written for groups that include the treble. Jessica Sendell enthusiastically took on the tenor recorder for one piece in the "Evening of Music" – both she and Sarah were showcased in *Las Horas Beguine*.

Ms J Ward

African Music

Henry Jeane, a marvellously talented musician, has continued his enthusiastic and patient teaching of this group. He works mostly with young players, who love to play the amadinda, marimbas and drums. They often sing as they play which reflects the energy of this music.

This small group meets once a week. At the 'Evening of Music' they performed a vibrant piece which was enthusiastically received.

Ms J Ward



SENIOR CHOIR

Back Row: M Dunning, G Kovarny, O van As, A Waterson, A Fouseler, J Henderson, K Petit, G Huxter

Third Row: K Brand, L McKenzie, S Vermeulen, D Gage, M Hallie, S Stevens, T Snydom

Second Row: A Bolton, F McLean, K Bucalins, M Prince, N Scott, J Rohrer, N Newman, A Swanepoel

Front Row: J Bak, K Thompson, A Commins, Mrs A Tyson, N Weker, A Williams, R Jarvis



JUNIOR CHOIR

Back Row: M Bachmann, O Barlow, D A Thirring, E-J Truter, C Collins, N Dare, A Morris, A McMillan

Second Row: K Gobs, L Bruce, A Jones, K Dreyer, K Goddard, K Wisham, J Sardell, L Gedye, L Goldberg

Front Row: N Schultz, L de Klerk, A Dare, Mrs A Tyson, N Sutte, D Scott, S Smith

Choir

This has been a most exciting and enjoyable year for the Choir. The Senior and Junior choirs joined to form one large group.

In September we had an evening of music and this concert enabled the choir and different sections of the Music Department to show off their talents. The three songs that the Choir sang were:

Rooster Rag – Michael Hurd
Mozartissimo – Mozart
Macavity – Andrew Lloyd Webber

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 shall 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 Mrs Whittle, our accompanist, and to Mrs Tyson, for all of her enthusiastic support.

Megan Baillie
Ashleigh Waterson

Orchestra

I write this report just a few days after our successful "Evening of Music" – September, Term Three.

This occasion was certainly the musical highlight of the year. The orchestra had worked hard for two terms, finally selecting three pieces for the event. *Morning, English Country Gardens* and *Bye Bye Love*. Recent recruits to the percussion section added life and spice to our overall sound!

We have a membership of about 25. Instruments in the orchestra include recorders, flutes, clarinets and violins. Percussion players are invited to join us from time to time. Pupils from a range of age groups (Grade Three to Grade Seven) are members of the orchestra.

The orchestra often performs an accompanying role. In Term One we accompanied the singing at both Founders Day and the Easter Service. In Term Four we shall play for the Christmas Carol Service, which is always an exciting event. All members of the orchestra have worked hard this year and I thank them for their commitment and cheerfulness. A word of appreciation to the parents who regularly bring their children to school every Friday for those 'crack of dawn' rehearsals!

Mrs H van der Merwe
Ms J Ward



ORCHESTRA

Back Row: K Bucalina, T McOwan, S Waterfield, K Dreyer, K Wishart
Second Row: V Vasilevic, J Sandall, K Falconer, A Williams, S Chippendale, C Kevany, B Gage
Front Row: Ms J Ward, L Weimar, N Bickett, S Michaelis, J Bok, A Dramat, B Buchanan, Mrs van der Merwe



LIBRARY MONITORS

Back Row: S Harrekar, P Spies, K Rossenger, S Dixon, M Kuhn, M Baillie
Second Row: L Ngcokolo, I Meyrogor, I van der Lith, N Scott, I Louw, V Johnson, A Coutres
Front Row: S Chippendale, S Ellis Brown, Mrs L Pullen, A Owens, Mrs J Godschmidt, A Heege, T Burton-Moore

Scripture Union

The Scripture Union Welcome Breakfast and Dip in the Pool which has become something of a tradition was once again thoroughly enjoyed by girls and teachers alike.

This year the small, but dedicated group of Grade Four and Five girls has spent time learning about friendship. Amongst other things, they have looked at sharing, forgiveness and making new friends through discussion, Bible readings and games. At the same time they have been getting to know God better and discovering what sort of friend He is to them.

The Grades Six and Seven girls looked at Jesus' miracles and the implications of the verse: "You are my friends if you do what I command." John 14:15. The girls also developed plays on the theme: "Christ our Foundation", and have recently been exploring the verse "Man looks on the outward appearance, but God looks on the heart." 1 Samuel 16:7 Here we came to realize the importance of 'add-ins' as opposed to 'take-outs' in our lives.

One of the highlights of the year was the demonstration of a Passover meal, covering, near the end of the first term. Here we were able to see the link between this Jewish Festival and Jesus, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world. We also had great fun doing some very lively Hebrew dancing.

At our annual camp in October, our girls will join with a few other schools in the area, at Camp Faraway, Noordhoek for the time of their lives!

Ms L Webster
Mrs P Hanekom
Mrs D Raine
Ms W Boy



SENIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

Back Row: S Dixon, I McGregor, N Scott, L-o-w, R W[illegible]ams, M P[illegible]
Third Row: K Petit, S Vermaak, H Gage, D Hau, F McLean, A Hobson, L van As
Second Row: K Falconer, J Delson, C Kevany, J Henderson, C Morris, I Strydom, S Stevens, G Huxter
Front Row: B Buchanan, A Williams, A Commins, Mrs D Raine, N Weber, Miss W Boy, S Ellis-Brown, K Thompson, J Bok



JUNIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

Back Row: A Ashburner, C Jowanowski, K Roux, N Ngewana, N Suttle, [illegible]oe Klein
Front Row: N Schultz, Ms L Webster, L-C Goldberg, Mrs P Hanekom, K Gibbs

General Knowledge

This year the General Knowledge group has, for the first time, comprised Grade Six as well as Grade Seven girls. This augurs well for 2003 as our teams have fared extremely well in the Inter-schools Quiz this year, averaging 87% in the first two rounds and leading the points table against 43 other schools.

We competed the final in October and to our delight, for the first time in the history of the competition, Herschel was victorious.

Mrs A Champion



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Back Row: Z Komeri, A Waterson, I McGregor, C Train, N Sherman
Front Row: S Chippencale, C Kevany, T McOwen, V Vasiljevic, L Weimar
Absent: Mrs A Champion



GERMAN

Mrs Flegg is pictured working with a Grade 7 pupil, Inez McGregor, during a German lesson.



FRENCH

Dr Brommert, French Tutor at the Preparatory school, is pictured here with one of her pupils, Kelsey Gibbs, in Grade Four.



THE VICTORIOUS GENERAL KNOWLEDGE TEAM

Back Row: McGregor, R Williams, G Kevany, Mrs A Champion
Front Row: Z Komeri, N Sherman, A McClure



Market Day 2002



Fun with Friends from Glendale



READATHON 2002

Student Council

This year has been a successful and productive year for the Student Representative Council. Everyone has learnt a great deal and had fun! Fifteen girls were initially chosen and then three more were co-opted onto the Council. Our team was certainly enhanced by these extra members and we have proudly represented Herschel Preparatory as a link between the staff and girls.

At our first workshop each girl was given a petunia to look after to prove how responsible she was. Some of us are able to report that our petunias are still alive and well! At the same workshop, we set our goals for the year and we have worked hard to achieve these.

The Grade Seven boys from Western Province Preparatory School were invited to join us on two occasions as we developed our mediation and conflict resolution skills. It was a great experience to share ideas and thoughts.

We enjoyed a very interesting and worthwhile afternoon learning about empathy and sympathy with Mrs Campbell, the mother of our fellow councillor, Shona.

As a Council, we attended regular meetings and put into action the plans we had made in order to achieve our goals. The 'Greening of Herschel' was one of our biggest projects and we were able to encourage the girls to dress up in green on World Environment Day, while raising funds for the purchasing of plants, trees and shrubs. These were planted on Arbor Day which was a wonderful way to celebrate Herschel's 80th birthday.

Our annual afternoon with the Glendale children was a wonderful experience and was thoroughly enjoyed by Herschel girls and Glendale children alike. We have held successful Doughnut Day sales in order to raise funds, enabling us to make a substantial donation towards Glendale's piano fund.

Each member of our Student Representative Council has played an important role this year. It has been a memorable experience for all of us and we have appreciated the support and guidance of Mrs Tajard, Mrs Pullen and Mrs Champion.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Back Row: N Flanagan, C Reid, M Kuhn, K Rossenger, N-L Cook
Second Row: S Campbell, T van der Lith, N Scott, Louw R Williams, S Fuchs, T Potgieter
Front Row: V Vasiljevic, S Waterfield, Mrs J Pullen, M van Rynsveld, Mrs B Tajard, A Owens, S Chipponda
Absent: Mrs A Champion

Hats off to the Student Council

It has been an honour to serve on the 2002 Student Representative Council
Lily Kulper
Chloë Reid







Greening of Herschel

Eco Kids



The World Summit has brought a number of issues to the table for the Eco-Kids to discuss and ponder.

Our group is made up largely of Grade Threes and Fours with Inez McGregor in Grade Seven playing an important part as a role model.

Our badge this year bore the "Honey Badger" logo, as we made every effort to bring to the attention of the pupils the plight of the honey badger. We were able to obtain a video tape from Woolworths which we showed the pupils in order to promote "Badger Friendly" honey.

We made every effort to create an awareness of animal suffering. We informed girls about mini-aquariums in the name of Aquababies and how these mini aquariums stunt the growth of the fish and cause deformities.

We looked at certain farming methods through a video presentation made by 'Animal Voice' and 'Humane Education'. The video highlighted chicken farming, particularly the farming of battery chickens and the cruelty of this method of farming. The injecting of antibiotics into chickens to encourage quick growth brought about a great deal of discussion and most of the girls have become 'Free Range' converts.

As far as Outreach is concerned, the girls have chosen to adopt TEARS (The Emma Animal Rescue Society) as one of their projects and to collect items of food, bedding and equipment for the abused and abandoned animals of the Peninsula.



ECO KIDS

Back Row: C Stabbert, C Watermeyer, F Cove, S Dias, L Solus, T Du Plessis, C Dreyer, D Comley, C Noland

Second Row: I Monegal, J Rockey, A Smalts-Douglas, S Chesir, C Newman, I van Niekerk, S Smith, C Blythe, A Arlon, I Cornelis, S Smuts, A Jones

Front Row: I Jacobs, Miss J Ward, G Cove, Mrs Pullen, L Christensen, Mrs M Sadie, K van den Aardweg

Seated: Mitchell, K Wicht, A Megregor

We encouraged all of the Preparatory girls to support the CHPA (Cart Horse Protection Association) by bringing money to buy a "Daisy Day 2002" badge to wear on Daisy Day in honour of 'Daisy', the rescued cart horse.

Our aim at Herschel is to develop the realisation that our environment needs every bit of help – no matter how small.



Pupils with items collected for TEARS

Standing, from left to right:
Hannah Knight, Dominique Hall, Leigh de Beyer, Philippa Campbell and Antonia Cronje.
Seated:
Lynsay-Anne Tanney and Khanya Yawa

Greening of Herschel

The Student Representative Council initiated the project that involved the greening of Herschel. Each pupil was invited to dress up in something green and the money collected for this venture was given to the Preparatory Garden Committee to select specific trees in order to mark the 80th birthday of Herschel. The pupils were very creative in their entries and the Student Representative Council had a difficult time choosing the winners for each grade.

Each pupil who made a special effort as well as the prize winners, received a certificate.



DAISY DAY 2002

Technology

The Grade Threes to Grade Sevens continue to enjoy their weekly visits to the wonderfully sunny and well-equipped Technology Centre.

In February the girls all made the most beautiful card flags for our 80th Birthday celebrations. The Grade Sevens prepared for the Autumn Fair and made some of the most delightful products. In March the Grade Sixes enjoyed an evening of Technology with their fathers in our 'Dads and Daughters' evening. They had to design and make a beacon that was one metre high, constructed on the supplied base, and had to have a neon bulb, battery and home-made switch. These incredible structures were made using the supplied materials and had to be completed within ninety minutes. Everyone had a wonderful time with almost everybody fulfilling the Design Brief.

The Grade Six project during the First Term was to design and make a wind powered vehicle that had headlights and flickers. Other projects tackled during the year by some of the other grades were hinges, construction using triangulation, balloon powered vehicles, processing using textiles and magnetism.

The girls are skilled when working with the different materials and tools and are really resourceful when doing problem solving. Their creativity and ingenuity never cease to astound those who observe their work!

Mrs M Steunenberg



Ceramics

This year the Ceramics pupils in the Preparatory and the Pre-preparatory schools have worked jointly on a large ceramic tree which will beautify one of the walls in the new Media Centre under construction at the Preparatory School. Leaves, bark, branches, flowers and creatures living in the tree have been made by all of the girls. Term Four saw a large exhibition of ceramic cats made by girls of all ages, including girls in the Senior School classes and some of the parents in the adult classes. These most appealing animals could be seen in all shapes, sizes and attitudes!

A feature of 2002 at the Ceramics Studio was the increased demand from parents and teachers for adult courses. The Studio now offers a Friday morning class throughout the year and a Monday evening class in the first and third terms.



The Evening Parents Group with their traditional pit-fired African pots.







Chilane Elsation, mother of Natasha and Tatiana, with her ceramic tiger made in the morning class during the second term. The other members of the group were making vases!





SOUTH AFRICAN REPRESENTATIVES
Kim Falconer (Figure Skating), Mrs H Le Jeune, Rowyn Williams (Biathlon)



THE ROYAL COMMONWEALTH SOCIETY'S ESSAY COMPETITION 2002
Sarah Chippendale (Grade Seven) was awarded a certificate for her entry. This was a great achievement as about 5 000 essays from 54 countries are submitted each year.



WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Back Row: K Rawson (Squash), K Klein (Squash), A Ashburner (Squash), Ms L Cowie
Second Row: E McLear (Squash), K Falconer (Figure Skating), R Williams (Swimming and Biathlon), L van As (Squash), S Vermeulen (Tennis Invitation)
Front Row: Mrs R Scott, S Stubbs (Gymnastics), Z Kallis and s (Gymnastics and Tumbling), Mrs R Tatford, L Evans (Swimming), A Commins (Tennis Invitation), Mrs M Bonello

House Reports

Merriman

We started off the year with our annual Inter-house Gala. We had been practising our singing for weeks. When the day finally came the air was filled with lots of excitement and enthusiasm. A special thanks to all the girls who made up songs and especially to the Grade Sevens who put a lot of effort into our appearance by making shakers and banners. Our practising finally paid off when Merriman won the Spirit Cup, and at the end of the second term, won the House Last Cup, which made us very proud.

The Inter-house Hockey was also great fun and, though towards the end it started to drizzle, that didn't bring down our Merriman spirit. We played very well winning some of our matches and we were placed second.

Thank you to all the Merriman girls for making our year one to remember.

Sarah Waterfield
Paige Richards



HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row: S Waterfield, S Dixon, P Richards, A Coutras
Front Row: T van der Hoek, Ms L Cowie (HOD Sport), L Potgieter

Jagger

The first main and exciting event we had this year was the Inter-house Gala. We were very excited as it was the first event we had to plan and organise. We made up new songs and taught them to the rest of the House.

We were determined to win something, but were beaten by Rolt and Merriman and came third... and last! We did not mind as we had lots of fun and we know we shall compete with lots of spirit and do much better at Sports Day.

As far as academics go, Jagger has been doing quite well as some girls have received awards and badges.

Liesl Potgieter
Alexandra Coutras

Rolt

This year Rolt has been very successful in winning many events. We were victorious in the Inter-house Gala as well as the Inter-house Hockey and Tennis. We are very proud of the Rolt sports women who have won many individual trophies and academic achievements.

The Rolt girls have high spirits when it comes to supporting the team and are very enthusiastic about competitive events. To us this year has been one of the best!

Sarah Dixon
Tarryn van der Hoek







Fun in the Sun!

Tennis

We started our season with a very challenging round robin that helped to set up our team's ladder. This ladder of players kept changing as the players improved during the season.

We were very excited to discover that a new, professional coach, Kyle, would be coaching us for the season. This made the lessons a lot of fun and much was learnt. Soon we were ready to play our league matches and we played our hearts out with our newly developed skills.

Both teams were well prepared when the Inter-schools Tournament came along and we played our best. The under 13s ended third and the under 12s came second. Well done to Ashleigh Commins and Sian Vermeulen, our number one and two players, who made it into the Western Province Invitation team.

Many thanks to Mrs Borrelli for all her hard work in organising our matches and to Ms Boyland Mrs Joyce for transporting us to our matches. Overall, our team's season has been thoroughly enjoyed and very successful with a great group of dedicated players.

Well done to all the players on an excellent season and good luck to next year's players and their captains.

Michelle van Ryneveld
Lily Kuiper



TENNIS TEAM

Back Row: N Scott, N Wolker, M van Ryneveld (Captain), A Commins, S Vermeulen
Front Row: C Collins, Mrs M Borrelli (Coach), K Goodall, Alison!, L Kuiper

Hockey

This year's hockey season was an enjoyable one with all the teams improving tremendously during the season. Firstly, we would like to thank Miss Cowie for her dedication and endless organisation. We would also like to thank the coaches who gave up their time to coach the girls: Carrie Nixon (U10), Shirley van der Hoek and Angela Bonara (U11), Tammy Lynnsey (U12) and Dee Pridgeon (U13).

This year four of our players, Sarah Corder, Nikki Flanagan, Lily Kuiper and Nicola Scott, were selected for trials for the Wynberg Zonal teams. Well done to Nikki Flanagan who was selected for the Wynberg Zonal B team.

This year the U13A hockey team played in a tournament at Constantiaberg Club against four other schools which included a touring side from Knysna. We were lucky enough to host these girls for the night. The Inter-schools tournaments were exciting afternoons of hockey, especially for the U13A team who played on Astroturf. Our results were: U13 came fourth, U12 came second, U11 came fifth and the U10 came seventh. Well done to all the girls who represented Herschel.

We wish next year's teams an enjoyable season.

Nikki Flanagan
Sarah Corder



U13 INTER-SCHOOLS TEAM

Back Row: D Pridgeon (Coach)
Second Row: N Scott, C Reid, L Kuiper, V Vasiljeva, M van Ryneveld, N Austin
From Row: N Flanagan (Captain), T van der Hoek, S Conca



The U13A Hockey team's War Cry at the Staff versus Pupils match



U12 INTER-SCHOOLS TEAM

Back Row: M Mundell, K Thompson, A Cummins, F McLean
Front Row: Z Komeni, N Woker, C Wand, T Lindsay (Coach), S Vermeulen, G Hixter
Seated: S Michaels

U11 INTER-SCHOOLS TEAM (RIGHT)

Back Row: S van der Hoek (Coach)
Second Row: J Dulson, S Esack, T Hodgson, S Fish, K Goddard, N Dane
Front Row: D Violti, M Mashabela, C Collins, K Weshard



U10 INTER-SCHOOLS TEAM (BELOW)

Back Row: C Andrews, K Rawson, H Knight, L Barker, C Gubb, S Nixon (Coach), E van Heerden
Front Row: D Scott, N Gubb, K Lyrio





The Staff team showed good hockey skills in the Staff versus Pupils match!



U10A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: L van Heerden, K Roux, Mrs N du Plessis (Coach), N Gubo, T Kisner
Front Row: K Rawson, A Bano, D Scott, T du Kerk, S Mason



U11A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: S Esack, K Goddard, K Sambo, K Wishart, A Quail
Front Row: S Smilcos, C Collins, Mrs M Borellie (Coach), A Waterneyer, D Vicit

Sport

Netball

The Netball season was a great one and thoroughly enjoyed by all. A great deal was learnt as all of the players continued to improve as the season progressed. Many thanks to our coaches, Mrs du Plessis, Mrs Borellie, Ms Drukker and Mrs Scurrenberg for all they did for us this year.

Some of our girls were selected for the Western Provinces trials and although no one made it into a team, everyone played well. The U13 team was selected to play in the Love Life Games and were placed second. They were very excited to be selected to go through to the second round. Although many games were lost, much experience was gained by the team.

The season ended with the Inter schools tournament where our teams played good, constructive Netball. Our U13 team was placed fifth, the U12s were sixth, while the U11s came fifth and the U10s came fourth. Well done to all the girls who participated and made Herschel proud.

The first match of the season was the Staff vs. U13A team, which was a lot of fun for all concerned.

Lily Kuiper
Margot Kuhn



The Vet from Fluffy Grade 7 Netball team played against the staff
Left to Right:
N Flanagan, L Kuiper, R Williams, M Kuhn, N Scott, S Fuchs, L van der Lith, L Potgieter



U12A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: M Mundell, S Vermeulen, F McLean, M Prince, B Gage, Z Komen

Front Row: K Falconer, N Weker, S Brokker (Coach), K Thompson, A Commins



U13A NETBALL TEAM

Back Row: N Scott, L van der Lith, L Potgieter, R Williams, S Fuchs

Front Row: N Flanagan, M Kunn, Mrs M Steinenberg (Coach), S Ellis-Brown, M van Ryneveld

Absent: J Kuiper (Captain)



An injured player (N Scott) being carried off the court by Lot (M Borellie) and Right (N du Preez) suddenly feels much better!

Drum Majorettes

This year Sarah Dixon and Nikki Flanagan led the Herschel Drummies. The sub leaders were Lauren Weimar, Tammy Greig, Alex Owens, Sarah Chippendale, Lily Kuiper, Shona Campbell, Caroline Smit, Sarah Waterfield, Stephanie Fuchs and Zanna Coutras.

We were lucky to be able to march at various functions, such as the *Habitat for Humanity*, Herschel Sports Day and the Herschel Carnival. Our squad was very well rehearsed and we performed with confidence, enthusiasm and big smiles.

We would like to express our thanks to Mr Hau for donating the new uniforms. The denim skirts, cotton tops and white boots looked very smart.

The squad would also like to say a special thank you to Mrs Greig and Mrs Tyson for their hard work and dedication to the drummies. It has been a most successful year and the girls have enjoyed being part of this team.

Good luck to 2003 drummies and we hope that you have as much fun as we did this year.

Sarah Dixon
Nikki Flanagan



DRUM MAJORETTES IN THEIR NEW UNIFORMS

Back Row: C Smit, S Fuchs

Second Row: D Hau, L Kuiper, S Waterfield, S Chippendale, A Coutras, A Owens, D Hau

Front Row: T Greig, N Flanagan, S Dixon, L Weimar

Swimming

This has been a very successful season with Herschel winning every gala in which we participated. The camaraderie and team spirit grew with the experience gained at each gala. The New Year brought with it a new coach, Ms Therese Bridgman. She was very enthusiastic and encouraging and our team went from strength to strength.

The season ended with the Inter schools Gala, held at the Wynberg Boys' High School pool. We won this gala convincingly. Mention must be made of Robyn Williams who won the individual medley and who broke the U14 50m back stroke record. We also brought home the Victrix Ludorum in the U9, U10 and U12 age groups. Other notable performances throughout the season came from Laura Evans U12, and Imogen McDonald U9.

Two of our swimmers were selected for the Western Province team and participated at the USSASA championships held in Pretoria. They were Robyn Williams and Laura Evans. Robyn returned with two medals from these championships.

Good luck to the team of 2003. May you continue to enjoy your swimming and keep up the healthy team spirit.

Robyn Williams
Stephanie Fuchs



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row: S-J Pearce, C Watermeyer, A Commins, N Zimmermann, D Scott, C Nolend
Third Row: N Woker, A Watermeyer, T van Heerden, L Evans, N Cubo, S Stubbs, C Thomson
Second Row: T Vaughn, F McLean, N Austin, T van der Hoek, S Fuchs, S Allderman, K Sambo, M Mundell
Front Row: T Norman, G van der Ploeg, D Grover, R Williams (Captain), Ms T Bridgman (Coach), A van Zyl, I McDonald, T Barber
Seated: D Hau

Squash

This year's talented squash team achieved excellent results. We played in several matches and did very well. Most of the girls qualified for the Western Province Team and brought pride to our school by doing extremely well in most of their matches. We hope that next year's team will be as successful as we were!

Ingrid Louw
Ashleigh Heeger



SQUASH TEAM

Back Row: F Mclean, Ms T Bridgman (Coach), I Louw (Captain), Ms W Boy (Organiser), A Ashbourne
Front Row: K Klare, K Dawson, L van As, A Ashbourne, A Heeger

Cross Country

This year has been a very successful one for all of the Cross Country girls. Our regular training on a Monday afternoon was made very enjoyable by Mrs Scott, with varied fitness training and out-runs.

Most Friday afternoon races were well represented by our Herschel girls. Our Grade Six and Seven girls were somewhat reluctant to turn out for races, but the younger girls made up for this, showing much promise and tremendous enthusiasm. It is a pleasure to watch the growing love for this sport.

Herschel was successful at this year's Inter-schools event and walked off with the overall trophy. This event was hosted by Herschel and was run through the Alderne Gardens and on the Douglas Murray field. A record number of runners and schools took part. The event was kindly sponsored by Powerade and prizes were supplied by Adidas.

As always, the real highlight of the Cross Country season is the overnight stay in Villiersdorp. This experience is shared with the Bishops Cross Country team. Girls who are committed to Cross Country and attend most of the Friday afternoon races are invited to attend this thrilling night away from home. We run against the schools from the area and provide all the runners with a memorable goodie bag, full of treats and surprises.

Mention must be made of our star runners who did us proud on many occasions this season. Robyn Williams (U13), Natalie Woker and Laura Evans (U12), Chloe Collins (U11) have been consistently placed in the top five. Our promising juniors, who have received top placings, are Dominique Scott (U10) and Lara Jacobs (U9).

I wish the team of 2003 continued success.

Robyn Williams



CROSS COUNTRY

Back Row: A McGregor, C Collins, J Vinti, L Evans, A Oerd, C Aldera, D Scott
Second Row: E-J Truter, Z Kalligiannis, Danielle Hau, Dominique Hau, F McLean, S Esack, A Constantis, A Conjio
Front Row: N Scott, C Heerden, R Williams (Captain), Mrs R Scott (Coach), V Vasilevic, J Rockey, L Jacobs
Seated: L Gadye



EQUESTRIAN TEAM: APRIL 2002
Dominique Hau
Kristina Ohlsen,
Danielle Hau,
Tammy Burton-Moore
(Captain)

Equestrian

At the beginning of the year two of the girls from our team competed in an eventing show in Worcester. Dominique Hau did very well and came second in her class.

In April our team participated in the inter-school event. In the individual class Dominique Hau came second and Tammy Burton-Moore came third. We won the team event.

In the winter holidays, three of the girls from our team went to the South African Children's Equestrian Championships in Durban. They all did very well and Danielle Hau was the Novice Children's D-grade reserve champion!

In August, three of the girls took part in a very big eventing show in George. Tammy came first in the Children's Intermediate.

The Inter-schools two phase was held in Hout Bay in September. Tanya Hodgson joined the team to replace Kristina Ohlsen, who had to withdraw. Herschel came second in the turnout parade. Overall, Herschel came third!

We are proud of our achievements and wish the team every success in 2003!

Tammy Burton-Moore

Outreach

Grade Seven Outreach

The girls in Grade Seven this year have responded to the Outreach initiative with great enthusiasm and a true sense of commitment. They have worked tirelessly to raise funds in order to make a difference in the lives of those less fortunate. They have organized fund-raising events and have encouraged the rest of the school to contribute and to take part.

The main event was the Autumn Fair in April. The support from the whole of the school from the Nursery class to Grade Six made it possible to raise a total of R16 778. This included donations from parents and associates.

Dedicated groups of Grade Sevens have undertaken the sale of ice creams during breaks on Fridays to Grade One to Seven pupils. This popular service has been well supported and over R3000 has been raised for Outreach funds. This handsome profit is due to the efficient way in which the Outreach girls have placed the orders with ice cream companies, organised the sales and controlled the finances.

On Saturday 3 August, the Grade Sevens hosted a day of fun and games for children from Margaret's House, Phillipi Day Care Centre and Rosmead School.

Mrs M Cowling



GRADE SEVEN OUTREACH

Back Row: A Waterson, I van der Bruck, C Smit, S Dixon, S Corder
Second Row: S Armstrong, N Bell, S Lambrakis, S Ramesar, T Ngonkolo, A Owen
Front Row: N Scott, P Matsumoto, L Mackenzie, Mrs M Cowling, N Sadullker, N Sherman, N Austin

READ

NAZARETH HOUSE

Claremont Children's Shelter

Our Plot

WARMTH

St Luke's Hospice



S.A.N.T.A.

SPCA

Pre-Preparatory Outreach

The Pre Preparatory Department constantly strive to inform and include both parents and children in an Outreach programme.

Our pupils are encouraged to donate items, for example, clothing, books, tins of food, nappies, toys, et cetera. These are collected by Gillian van Berk and are distributed amongst the various crèches.

A Christmas party will be held in November for children from the Westlake Crèche. Each parent has been asked to donate a gift so that each pupil will receive a present. Extra presents will be given to Rosmead Grade R Class and Philippi Crèche. A portion of the money collected from the very successful Pre-Preparatory Market morning will be used to buy a necessary piece of equipment for the Philippi Crèche.

Mrs C Summer



Panorama Day

This was the brain-child of Mrs Champion and a first for Herschel, and what a wonderful day it was!

Lessons were suspended for the Grade Sixes and Sevens for the morning and they attended two workshops. In the first session the girls could select from Chocolate Making, Beaded Denim Bags, Hair and Accessories, Serviette Decoupage, Painting Mugs, Calligraphy, Soaps and Bath Salts and having a make-over. The groups were limited to between ten and fifteen girls per workshop.

In the second session the girls were able to choose from Chocolate Making, Calligraphy, Yoga, Self-Defence, Mug Painting, Beaded Denim Bags and the make-over. The Yoga and Self-Defence had slightly bigger groups. The expertise was, by and large, provided by wonderfully willing moms, although outside presenters were also brought in to assist on the day.

Every girl learnt something new; in some cases a brand new craft and in others a new life skill. Most important of all, however, was that every single girl had a memorable and enriching day!

Mrs M Steunenberg


PANORAMA DAY





Autumn Fair







Our Grade Seven Fair

Our grade seven fair was lots of fun,
As we spent three hours in the sizzling sun
Pre-school came first with their money clutched tight.
Looking for things to show mom that night
Grade one's came next and had an absolute ball,
Rushing around from stall to stall.
Grades two, three and four had done it before,
And knew exactly what they were looking for
Grade five and six were next to arrive
As the stallholders were trying to survive.
They all ran off two by two.
As they had plans of things to do.
Some of the games gave them lots of prizes,
And when they played others there were nice surprises.

Alexandra Coutras











Grade Sevens
At Work
And Play













Grade 7 Writing

Leopard

Surrounded by dense bushland and perching on the highest branches of a tall tree, lies a female leopard, so well camouflaged that it is difficult to make out the shape of her beautiful body. She lies and relaxes as she listens to the sounds of the wild. Suddenly, she hears a piercing splintering sound and all goes quiet. There is only silence.

Something has definitely gone wrong. She feels uncertain. Somewhere in her past she has heard that sound. Her instincts tell her to move away, far away. She is reluctant to do so. It is midday, and the sun is at its highest point, making the heat so intense. She decides to sit and wait, picking her ears up for any sound she might pick up. Suddenly she hears something and immediately, without the least bit of effort, she skilfully climbs down the tree. She pauses for a moment, her eyes looking up into the cloudless sky where she catches sight of a few vultures circling. Then she walks slowly into the distance, until the bushes obscure her from view.

Stephanie Fuchs

Death on the African Plain

She crouches down for a rest under the Baobab tree, relieved to be out of the hot African sun. She lets her thin, limp body flop on the soft, cool grass. There is a tension in the air and she can smell it. Like a blaze of light comes a sharp bang, echoing and bouncing off the African plain. There is a call that hangs in the air like the wind. It is a whimper that fades away into the distance. She looks up and sights some vultures circling their message in the sky. She knows exactly what has happened and she feels a sense of despair and fear. She spots a few Springbok naturally grazing on the plain, but she has no strength to hunt, so she disappears into the undergrowth.

Alexandra Owens

A Blue Crane's Blues

The blue crane waded slowly through the marshy pond, all alone, searching hopefully for frogs. She twisted and turned her slender neck in between the reeds, the gentle breeze rustling her soft feathers. A cracking shot shattered her surroundings. She stood there motionless, with one leg stuck in the thick mud and the other paralysed in mid-air. All of the natural noises stopped dead, as if the whole place had been put under a spell or trance. The crane, starting to wobble a bit, still stood there, in the same dream with her eyes fixed on the trees. As if waking from a sleep, the animals shifted back to their usual activities. The beautiful blue crane jumped up, flapping her wings and took off into the grey sky, like a shooting star. Only she would see the truth of that deadly gunshot.

Jaimie Andrews

Lente

Die voëls sê, "Wakker word!!"
"Lente is hier en is baie kort."
Die voë tjies maak nuwe nessies
En hul' sang klink soos orkessies.

Daar is pragtige grenk bloeisels op elke boom,
Die paddas en visse spring uit die stroom.
Daar is blare wat lê op die grond,
Rooi, geel en oranje oral rond.

Die ouers sonbaai en drink vrugtekelk as
Maar die kinders verkies lemoen drankies.
Ek voel my neus begin jeuk ..

A-TIE-SJOE!

Ag nee, dit is hooikoors!

Sarah Chippendale



Cassidy Clarke
Grade Two



Paige Richards
Grade Seven



Liesl Potgieter
Grade Seven



Stamatia Lambrakis
Grade Seven



Chloe Reid
Grade Seven

Grade 7 Writing

The New Girl

She fumbles in trippery as she goes.
She wasn't shy before, she's fun but no one knows.
Deep inside lies a girl, dying to make a friend.
But shyness has overcome her, a phase that has no end

She catches a few scornful glares while searching for her chair,
From girls whispering sneeringly "You wouldn't even dare!"
Anger begins to burn inside."How would you feel?," she wants to scream
But looks that thought deep inside instead of releasing her steam.

Girls give a glare, a whisper then a giggle.
She begins to feel uneasy, her body gives a wriggle.
The kind of girls that do this, she'll learn at a later stage
Are overcome by jealousy and should learn to act the rage.

But in amongst the whispers, the chants and the glares.
Is a girl who is smiling and looks as though she cares
And written in her smile, one can plainly see,
"I understand, don't be shy, there's a seat here next to me."
Chloë Reid

District Six Museum

My grandparents used to live in District Six and my mother grew up in this cosmopolitan area. My mom tells me that she has many fond memories of the place but she won't go into detail because I think it's rather painful for her. My mom and a lot of my aunts attended Trafalgar Secondary School. Their surname was Gool and they were better known as 'The famous Gools of Lee Street'. Her family was forced to leave before she got married, though she tells me that she got married in the Muir Street Mosque.

The District Six Museum adds important value to my family's history and struggle. They had to live through the apartheid regime and try to pick up the pieces of their lives afterwards. I felt very heartsore when I saw the street sign of Lee Street and the names of my family members on the floor map. It is strange to think that this was the street where my grandparents used to live. I form a link because I am of the new generation, fortunate enough to live in a free society. This museum will always be of great significance to families such as mine who formed a part of this community.
An excerpt from Nazneen Saldulkar's project



Nina Gabor
Grade One

This and That

This poem is not about a horse
Which would be my first choice of course
I know it would bore you all to tears
To write about my joys and fears

So I am not going to write about Treasure
Who brings me just the utmost pleasure
Instead I'd like to tell you all
About a princess and her ball

But wait, you probably know that one
Remember the story with all the fun?
When the princess drops the ball in the well
And the frog leaps out and gives her hell

He wants to sleep under her pillow
So he can turn to a handsome fellow
And this is not his only wish
He wants to sit upon her dish

So he can eat the royal dinner
Making her the only winner
Of the previous golden ball
For which she would give her all

I think we should rethrow the die
Because this could all be a lie
How could a frog retrieve a ball
If he has got no strength at all?

Why would a princess want a ball?
When she could have horses and all?

Horses? Did I mention that?
A slip of the tongue, oh DRAT!
Tammy Burton-Moore

Winter

Dit is yskoud buite en die sneeu val
Ons ski op die skuintes en drink warm sjokolade
Ons het 'n vuur aan die brand gesteek en alles is warm
Dit is gesellig, geneflik en baie lekker
Ons trek warm klere aan met serpe, musse en handskoene
Ons maak 'n sneeuman en gooi groot sneeuballe
Dit reën buite ook en ons is deurdrenk wanneer ons huis toe gaan
Ons eet warm winter sop en gaan bed toe
Dan lees ek my boek terwyl dit storm buite
Die wind waai die hael kom en die yskegels hang van die dak af
Ek is baie gelukkig omdat winter my gunsteling seisoen is
En ek raak aan die slaap en droom van sneeuvlokkies
Stephanie Fuchs

Grade 6 2002

Camp fun





Cooling off at the Palmiet River



Arbor Day



Face Cleansing



Zanna Coutras
Grade Seven



Nikk Sherman
Grade Seven



Chlöe Reid
Grade Seven



Maya Sapieka
Grade Six



Amy Hodgson
Grade Six



Ashleigh Waterson
Grade Seven



Inez McGregor
Grade Seven



Sarah Corder
Grade Seven

Egipte

In Egipte is daar 'n baie warm klimaat
En mense gaan op 'n Nyvaart.

Daar is piramides
gebou lank gelede.

Die ou Egiptenare
Het baie lang hare.

Jy kan in die woestyn land bly
En baie aandenkings kry.

Die piramides is baie oud
En die grafkelder is vol goud.
Meika Duminy



Lisa Hodgson - Grade 1 - Spring

Lisa Hodgson
Grade One

Egipte

Egipte het groot skalle en daar is baie katte
Jy kan kamele ry op die woestynland
Die stad is baie pragtig en sedert die jare tagtig
Gebou meer duisende mense
en almal het hulle sie wense.
Ashleigh Commins

The Sea

Waves crashing on rocks,
Pretty shells, shattered on sand,
Reflecting sunlight!
Samantha Herdman

Egipte

In die woestyn is daar 'n skat
Dit is die Sfinks wat lyk soos 'n kat,
Op 'n skip in die Nyl
Kan u seil en seil
In die piramides kan u kyk
Hoe die oorlede farao's lyk,
Die klimaat is baie warm
Maar die mense is baie arm.
Tegan Effting

Tutankamen se Grafkelder

In die middel van die woestyn
Lê 'n groot geheim
Die Piramides van Egipte

Binne lê kosbare juwele
en daar is hieroglewe teen al die mure

Maar die beroemdste ding is die middel van die kamer
Die grafkelder van Tutenkamen

Dit was van goud gemaak
en dit is baie snaaks
Maar ek dink dat Tutankamen het gepraat.
Jamie Bok

Egipte

Die Nyl van Egipte
Is die gawe van die land
Dit het 'n mooi natuurskoon
En dit het geel sand

Die piramides van Egipte
Is baie baie groot
Dit het baie mummies
En hulle is almal dood

Daar is kamele in Egipte
En jy kan op hulle sit
Dit is my Egipte gedig
En ek hoop jy het dit geniet
Katherine Thompson

The Sea

Mesmerizing swells
Growing larger, stretching wide
Tumbling, crashing blue
Chased by stormy winds
Foaming horses rising high
Licking sandy shells
Lily van As

Hot chocolate

Aroma wafting
Tantalising my nostrils.
Creamy froth creeps down!

Hands grip the handle
Gulping down the hot liquid.
Heats up your body!
Ashleigh Commins

Chameleon

Old Chameleon
Resting on a broken branch
Dreams of careless flies!
Mandy Mundell


Afrikaans Orals
Food Technology
GRADE 6
Technology Fun
Oral work
Working water-wheels

My Ma

My ma is die beste, by ver
Sy is regtig 'n ster
Ek is baie lief vir haar
Want sy is altyd daar
Sy kry ons in die oggend aan die gang
En sy is vir niks of niemand bang
Met die motor ry sy ewe vinnig
En by die werk is sy heelwat deftig
Sonder haar kan ek nie klaarkom
Al raak sy soms aan die brom
Sy is my ster en ek het haar lief
Ek moet meer doen vir haar gerief
Lauren Grobbelaar

Fiery Mountain

Two Haikus put into a poem

The mountains ablaze.
Spitting flames are spreading fast...
People in a daze.

The trees are all gone
Engulfed in the flames, destroyed.
Creatures run away
Jessica Foster



Jemma Lowe
Grade One

The Horse's Fear

Four Haikus put into a poem

Grey neck dark with sweat
Watches with his painful eyes
Wide nostrils flaring!

Whinnies, crying out,
Dancing around stressfully
Pawing at the ground!

His ribs quivering,
His ears flicking back and forth.
Tail swatting at flies.

Teeth gnashing-grinding
Only one thought on his mind
Survival is life!
Dominique Hau

A Haiku

My fingers aching
Strumming, picking my Guitar
Chord to chord singing
Sarah Gordon

The Spitting Giant

Two Haikus put into a poem

The spitting Giant
Boiling liquid, rock, ashes
Killing many lives

Black crumbling rock, ash
Covering the hidden town
Volcanic smother
Ashleigh Williams

The Storm

Two Haikus put into a poem

Thunder and lightning
Storms are extremely frightening.
Sizzling both streaking.

Thunder, loud rumbling
Fishing boats tossing, rumbling.
Crashing waves grumbling.
Tegan Effting

The Dancer

How quickly she moves
In her satin coloured shoes
Such pain in her feet
Her face red with heat
Still on she will dance
For just one performing chance
Julia Henderson

The Volcano

Two Haikus put into a poem

Silent volcano
Its yawning mouth clogged with smoke
People scared, fleeing

Site of tragedy
Everything under rubble
Sad people searching
Meeka Prince



Chloe Heerden
Grade Two



Herschel Grade Fives at Bloublommetjieskloof Farm, near Wellington

INFORMAL SETTLEMENTS

Grade 5 Writing

A Day in my life

Plain lands
Rusty pans
Dirty shacks
Grubby slacks
Our water is rare
And we treat it with care.

At night we are afraid of the spooks
We heard about them at school in our books.
We teach the young about respect and truth
And our mothers and fathers tell us about their youth

Our lives are full of stress
But God is there to bless.
We are thankful for food and water
Which is normally grown and fetched by the daughter.

Twice a week the clinic drops by
And comes to check that we don't die
The food is normally cooked by the wife
And that's the story of my life.
Annika Brouwer

My Home

My shack is very small,
Inside we have magazine pictures on the wall.
It's made of cardboard, old plastic,
and coke tins.
with little, small matching bins.
We love to play,
In the day.
But at night
there is no light.
We love to keep our garden neat.
So our fruit and vegetables look nice to eat..
I'd love to live in a big brick house,
because in the shack it's so cramped,
It makes me feel like a tramp.
Nabeela Bemat

Life in Shack

We live in shacks,
With leaks and cracks,
Corrugated iron and wooden planks.
Tyres for fences and windows as mirrors,
Homework by candlelight and paraffin stoves.
Happy times with our friends.
Playing around with happy games,
it's time for supper,
Lucky to have meat,
Dreams of big homes, electricity and heat,
Winter brings mud and unpleasantness.
Summer brings hot and unhappy times.
That's what happens and that's how we live.
Lala Quail



Laws of Old

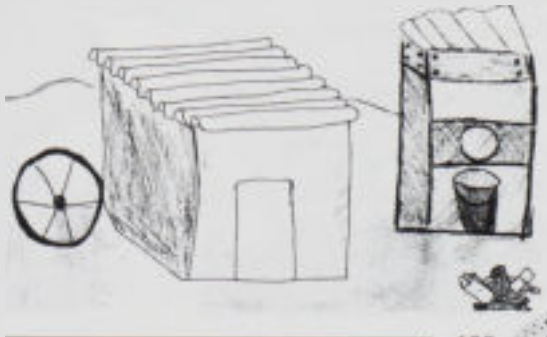
With roofs of zinc,
Doors of tin,
just stop to think,
Your possessions sold...
All the things inside the shack,
(this isn't much, I've been told)
could fit neatly in a sack:
The result of laws of old
Antonia Cronje

My Shelter is a Shack

There I am lying on the floor,
With a plank for a broken old door.
I'm cold, wet and shivering
Couldn't God have been more giving?
With iron sheets as our walls,
And mud and ground as our floors.
With small windows and little space,
All your belongings in an old suitcase.
With a paraffin stove to make our food.
That puts you into a very bad mood.
Everyday we eat mealie meal.
And the cans are never ever sealed
With little time to go to summer.
We will always play together
But before this we do our chores,
I like cooking and cleaning the dirty floors.
School is a very big must,
To make a better future for us.
Leigh de Beyer

My Life in an Informal Settlement

I live in a shack made out of squashed tin cans.
When it rains our shack leaks and creaks
We all do our chores like cleaning the floors.
We ever have old wooden doors,
That are falling off their hinges!
And when the tanks run out of water,
My little brother cries and winges!
When I go to the loo,
I run out and cry, 'It stinks!'
My mother just looks at me and winks
And when our shack caught alight..
We had a huge fight!
The fire burnt it to little bits
My mother almost had forty fits!
Tanya Hodgson



INFORMAL SETTLEMENTS

Squatter Camp

A day in a squater camp
Is a day you'll never forget
And when you bath it's with cold water that you get wet
There are many people
Though no electricity
And if you spend a night there
You'll wish you're in the city
You'll go to school and learn some sums
And twice a week the clinic comes
In the houses there are mud floors,
Dirty walls and wooden doors
And even though the people there haven't much education
Their hands are so clever they could build a station
And when the sky's colour is dark and deep
It would be time for your nightly sleep
So on a mat on the floor
The children shut their eyes and the adults snore
Leandra Augustine



A day in my life

At 5 o'clock when I wake up
I drink my water and eat mealiesap
I walk 2 kilometres every day
To go to school to learn and play.

When I come home I do the chores
Clean the pots and sweep the floors.
I do not have privacy
And every one can see me.

Then I go outside to
Collect the water and go to the loo
I wait for a long time until
It's my turn the bucket to fill.
Then I walks along the path nearby
And see a beautiful car. I sigh.

We all get into a group
And to the toilets we all troop.
Then I go back
To my old, broken and leaky shack.

I fall into a deep
Tired, happy and peaceful sleep
And to God I pray
To bless me for the next day.
Caitlin Allen

Informal Settlements

It's winter and it's cold
And most of our food tastes like mould.
I have a cold bed
And the roof is so low I knock my head
The walls are card
And my bed is hard
I don't go to school,
Which I don't think is cool,
So I won't get an education.
Which is a bad situation,
And I will become a slob.
I will have no money.
To find a home where it is sunny.
There is no light
And often I get in a fight.
When I get hit,
I would usually get a kick
And they might even take out a knife
And that's the story of my sad old life.
Zahra Robertson

Squatter Camp

I was born and raised in a squatter camp,
Come rain or shine it's hot and damp.
At times it can be very depressing,
But we don't want to be stressing,
It can be very bare
But we got used to it so we don't care
We can't pay for the things we need
Some people have a lot of greed
We go for days with water restrictions
From this there is a lot of friction.
We look for the positive side
We learn to grow up here so we don't hide
We play in no distress
Sometimes we get into a mess.
We grow our own food
So we are in a happy mood
The rich take the lives for granted
I feel like I was a seed on earth and got planted
I want to get a good education
So I don't have to travel to and from the station
I want to have a better life
So I don't have to eat with a plastic knife.
Tayba Vaughan



GRADE FOUR ENTREPRENEURS
THE FUNKY BUNCH

Mothers are ...

Loving and kind because they look after their families.
Excellent cooks because they always try their best.
Great and they love us enough to do what they can for us.
The ones who give hugs and kisses to show us they love us.
Keen for us to eat healthily so they give us food like vegetables, meat, milk, fish and bread.
Caring because they tuck up their children at night and let them watch cool programmes.
The people who care about our health and buy us good food.
Generous with things like hugs and kisses and sometimes even petrol.
Like taxi drivers when they take us to friends' houses.
Care for us when we are hurt.
Special because they love us and help us.
The people who comfort their children when they are sick, hold their minds and souls and love them no matter what.
Kind because they love us and help us.
Kind because they are caring and buy you sweets.
Generous because they give up time for their children.
Like flowers in the fields.
Comforters of their children when they are sad.
Those who try to understand their children.
People who wear beautiful clothes and have beautiful faces.
Worried about our skins and make sure we wear sun-block.
Loving and caring and always by your side.
Always there to help us with our homework.
Special and care for you when you are sick, sad or when you hurt yourself.
The ones who take you on exotic holidays.
Are careful to show the same amount of love to each of their children.
Top of the pops, because they are our mothers.

Class Poem
Grade 4A



Lauren Weimar
Grade Seven

Spring

pretty pink
eaming flying growing
calves primroses pansies buttercups
blossoming blooming budding
special shimmering
blossoms

Emily van Heerden

Spring

exotic fresh
exploring growing learning
rainbows whales squirrels sunflowers
colourful lively precious
peaceful joyful
babies

Phillppa Campbell

The Light of my Life

The light of my life is my mum. She cooks food for me so I can live. She takes me to swimming training, otherwise I wouldn't be able to swim like I can now. She helps me with my homework. When I'm sick she looks after me and makes sure I take all my medicine. On Sundays she makes me French toast for breakfast. I like to put some cinnamon sugar and lots and lots of lemon juice on it.

My mum has blue eyes, dark brown hair and will be 40 years old on 30 November 2002. One thing I certainly know about my mum is she loves me and I love her too. My dad is also the light of my life because he goes to work to earn money. He takes me to Disney World and overseas. He also pays my school fees so that I can come to a fantastic school like Herschel.

Lauren Gedye



Dominique Hau
Grade Six



Lyvan As
Grade Six



Miranda Stevenson
Grade One



Anna Skozyrska
Grade One



Beth Buchanan
Grade Six



Jenny Tick
Grade Six

Grade 4 Writing

Things to be Happy about in the Kitchen

Talking to my mom. **Kassandra Klein**
Tasting the food **Khanya Yawa**
A squiggly noodle.
Mihaela Jovanovski
The sweetie cupboard **Kelly Lyttle**
Seeing my puppy skid on the tiles.
Natalie Scholtz
Looking in the fridge **Carla Gubb**
Having my own kids' cookbook.
Philippa Campbell
KFC chicken **Mika Lee**
Smelling hot gravy and chicken.
Shari Fuchs
Listening to the pot sizzle.
Catherine Andrews
The best place to rock on my chair
Sarah Allderman
The view of the garden. **Sarah Mason**
Shining cutlery. **Dominique Scott**
Listening to our dog snoring.
Caitlin Wale
Licking the bowls. **Kathryn Rawson**
Filling my tummy. **Alexandra Dare**
Getting the leftovers after cooking.
Emily van Heerden
Yummy food wherever I look
Keeley Hacking
Quenched thirst. **Hannah Knight**
Nobody talking because they're too busy eating. **Ulrika Ostberg**
My mouth drooling. **Tessa Kilner**
The sound of my mother's voice.
Lilian Bolus
Always seeing fresh flowers.
Olivia Barlow
Toasting marshmallows **Nina Bicket**
Driving my cat around in a pram.
Carly Andrews

Looking through a Window

One day a waitor looked through the window and saw a lot of tips.
Sarah Allderman
One day a teacher looked through a window and saw a class as silent as can be **Caitlin Wale**
One day a mum looked through a window and saw her children eating all their vegetables **Kathryn Rawson**
One day I looked through a window and saw happiness **Hannah Knight**

A Silly Story

Yesterday I went shopping with my best friend, Puff Daddy. We took a canoe to the shops. When we got there we saw our teacher, Mr Iguana. He had a hippos head instead of his car. His mauve eyes were hidden behind thick glasses. After shopping we were hungry. My friend wanted a hot parrot-roll for lunch. I decided to have a sandwich with germ spread and horseradish. For dessert we both had grasshopper pie with toffees and a glass of vodka. When we got home my great-grandma gave us a big kiss on the tummy. I was so tired I sat on the toaster and fell asleep.
Hannah Knight

Similes

Clouds are like white froth on cappucino.
Mihaela Jovanovski & Lilian Bolus
Fireworks are like exploding balls of coloured rain.
Hannah Knight & Keeley Hacking
A fish is like tinfoil weaving through the coral.
Kassandra Klein & Natalie Scholtz
A raindrop is like a tear running down your cheek.
Sarah Mason

The Time I Cried the Most

One day I was at home, it was a usual school afternoon. I was still doing my homework and not thinking that anything sad would happen. Then Tandy, our dog, in. She was panting and her nose was running. I called my mum and she came quickly. My mum took one look at Tandy and said, "Get in the car you two, we're going to the vet". But Tandy couldn't walk to the car. After about five minutes we had heaved her into the car. Tandy just lay in the back, motionless. When we got to the vet some men carefully carried Tandy onto the table. None of the family wanted to go into the vet's room. We waited for about ten minutes and then the vet came out and said that Tandy had internal bleeding. I burst into tears. The vet said "Your dog will have to have an operation or she will have to be put down". My mum nodded. The vet went back into his room. He came again and said, "You'll get her ashes soon". We went to tell my dad. We still don't have her ashes.
Kelsey Gibbs

Daddy in Bed

When Daddy was in bed, it was very early. He didn't wake up, so I put lipstick on him. He still didn't wake up. So I put a necklace on him. He still didn't wake up so I put another necklace on him. He still didn't wake up so I put a bow in his hair. He still didn't wake up. But he looked exactly like mommy!
Nina Bicket



Polly Meadows
Grade One

Grade 3 Writing

Secretary birds remind me of security because their long legs make me think of people who walk saying 'hup, two, three, four'.
Ilse-Lee van Niekerk

I love horses because
They make me fee free.
Nicola Steenkamp

The Cape White Eye reminds me of a pirate because it has a patch over its eye.
Laura Chittenden

The ostrich reminds me of someone with swol or feet because they have got really, really big toes.
Camille Slabber

Dolphins remind me of a whistle because of the sounds they make.
Sarah Allen

The running bird reminds me of my brother because he always sings in the shower.
Shannon Smuts

The chipmunk reminds me of how small we used to be.
Jessica Rockey

A Bottlenose dolphin makes me feel so happy when I am feeling sad because he jumps a lot.
Georgia Cole

The Narwhal whale reminds me of a rhino because of its beautiful horn.
Ashleigh Arton

A Bottlenose dolphin reminds me of my family because they are lovable.
Emma Wishart.

The Kingfisher reminds me of my grandfather because he is the king!
Paula Maytham

Killer whales remind me of the olden days when there was only black and white TV.
Lara Jacobs

Lizards remind me of a very slimy snake with four legs – quick to get away from enemies
Katharina Mayer

The Killer whale reminds me of a grasshopper because it jumps a lot.
Sian Smith

The Killer whale reminds me that all animals are clever like us and should be free.
Chloe Noland

Penguins look like wiggly, waggy teeth just about to fall out.
Louisa Mitchell

The dodo is a kind of bird who reminds me of a drunk man.
Alexei McGregor

The cheetah reminds me of my family because four spots on the cheetah represent my family.
Candice Newman

Swans reminds me of my sister, Augusta, because they are snappy"
Stanzi Wicht

A butterfly makes me feel safe because it has eyes at the back of its head and I know he is safe.
Simone Dias

A komodo dragon makes me feel confident about what I do.
Toni du Plessis

The hoopoe reminds me of a king or queen because it looks like it is wearing a crown on its head.
Alice Sholto-Douglas

Horses are sensitive, cute, sweet, fast, hairy and protective.
Emma Cole

A Beluga whale reminds me of the north and south pole because it is so white.
Kate van den Aardweg

A spider monkey reminds me of gym because they climb, run, swing and jump so much
Helene Comitis

Some people think whales are boring and dumb
They think whales are as interesting as your thumb
Whales are playful creatures
With tons and tons of special features
Whales are fat and have lots of blubber
But they are not as bouncy as rubber
You get two kinds of whales
One with baleen and is called a rorqua
And has two blowholes like a snorkel
The other one is called an orca with teeth
And likes to glide through the coral reef
Whales have something called echo location
Which they use to hear, smell and find their destination
Now you can see whales are special like us
So if they are hurt we should make a fuss
And so all of you out there
Throw your plastic away
Not in the sea on any day
Please, oh please, don't throw rubbish on the floor
To save us and the whales so the world can live some more.
Stanzi Wicht



Carla Gush
Grade Four



Gaby Fish
Grade Two



Antonia Gionjé
Grade Five



Sachan Robinson
Grade One



Left:
Vicki Johnson
Grade Seven



Delmaz Mohamed
Grade Two



Nikki Austin
Grade Seven



Alexis de Wet
Grade Two

Ways to Save Water:

Don't sing a long song in the shower. **Sigourney Waibel**
Don't drink out of the taps, rather buy water in shops. **Sydne Brandon**
When you wash your clothes in the washing machine, you mustn't put only two socks in. **Michaela Davies**
Put a sign up that says stop wasting water. **Kirsten Steenkamp**
Don't keep flushing the loo.
Sarah-Lee Tinney
Only use the water when you really need it. **Na-Ella Hendricks**

The World Summit on Sustainable Development was about ...

looking after the world so that other people can see the beauty.
Sabrina Chisin
saving the world with a talk
Jennifer Armstrong
how to save the world and how to protect the earth. **Caroline Watermeyer**
government people getting together and having a meeting to do something about the world or water or animals.
Nicola De Decker
all the people around the whole world.
Alexa Clark

I come to school because ...

I want to have a good and wise future.
Kasia Ogonowski
I have a lot to learn about life and nature. **Nicola de Decker**
I must learn and it's the law to go to school. **Sydne Brandon**
when we're grown up we can make decisions in life. **Sabrina Chisin**

I get annoyed when ...

I am doing my homework and my sisters or my mom keep on calling me.
Tessa Suttle
when it's hot in the weekend and I want to sleep in. **Michaela Davies**

I am happiest when:

I go to a zoo, a bird park, game reserve and pet shop. **Chelsea Thompson**
I'm around horses and ponies.
Caroline Watermeyer

My mom is happiest when ...

my room is tidy, my hair is neat and we are going out.
Lushentha Hermanus
when I get up early for school and do my homework. **Chloe Blyth**
when my brother and I kiss her goodbye. **Samley Currie**
she's on the mountain
Jessica Gaertner
when we listen to her and when "Ready Steady Cook" is on.
Sarah-Lee Tinney

My dad is happiest when ...

I behave myself at a restaurant.
Kirsten Steenkamp
I play with him. **Nicola du Toit**
he's working with computers
Kasia Ogonowski
he is watching T.V. and eating a hamburger. **Lushentha Hermanus**
I play sport well and I have a good attitude. **Samantha Nicholas**

My dad gets angry when ...

I get me and my sister all hyped up and make noises and break the rules.
Jennifer Armstrong
I want to buy this curry comb with a dandy brush on the other side.
Caroline Watermeyer

If I could be part animal I'd choose to be:

a cat, because I would be able to do what I like. I would especially like to have whiskers. **T'hara Dollie**
a horse, because I love them and they are strong and cute and like to run around. **Regan Dos Santos**
a dolphin, because you could play with other dolphins and have fun and jump up high. **Nicole du Toit**
a rabbit, because I could go on adventures down holes and meet ducks and other animals, except hawks.
Samley Currie
a blue-fronted Amazon, because it soars through the lovely sky
Kelsey-Anne Welch
a guinea pig or pig because they are just adorable, and I've always wanted to be one. **Samantha Nicholas**

Whales

Some whales have baleen,
But all whales are marine.
Baleen whales feed on plankton and krill
But if I ate krill, I think I'd be ill!
Whales are mammals and we
could let them be;
They're the greatest creatures
down under the sea!
Swiftly through the water they glide
From beach to beach, side by side.
Chelsea Thomson

Horses eat oats and hay
Oranges make horses run away
Racing horses run with a blast
Some horses can't go fast!
Every horse kneels and squeals,
But cannot sing. There's lots of
Special things that horses can
Bring!
T'hara Dollie



Kathryn Rawson
Grade Four

Our Comments on the World

Alexis de Wet: Our Earth use to be lovely until we started destroying it.

Sam Dare: When the world started it was beautiful. But now people are making a mess with it.

Nikita Batlis: The world is beautiful but they are pepe who do silly things and I think that the world needs to be savt.

Georgina van der Ploeg: When God created the world it was a wonder but we have made... the rain sour, the air poluted, the animals' homes are gone. We have made the sea a rubsh dump

Catherine Muller: People are making the rain go sour, the weather go wrong. And they've killed a lot of fish from poisenga the seas.

Mikayla Morkel-Brink: Our world has been a souring world. But now it is norebel because of the poilling. It's such a disster and our world is sac now.

Chlöe Bradley: Our world is bulful until people storted bousning the wethr. Ciling the animls and just athet teribl things.

Amy Campbell: People are spooling the world, I don't like it but its life!

Demi McOwen: Our world is a beautiful world but people are doing bad things and killing animals.

Frances Hampton: Our woro d is sutful but we are dstroing it! This must Stop! We must chang our wase.

Imogen Macdonald: Our world is beautiful I must say but its not anuff because people are littering where ever they go.

Marguerite Beningfield: I wish people would think about nature the way I do. Why? Because they don't wish to stop pollutes. Why? Now that's a question I can't answer Why? I don't know

Olivia Grover: Peop e are polluting the seas, people are cutting down trees and kill ng animals. Our world is sac now.

Pippa Mossop: Peop e are poisoning the seas and it is teribel. We are losing our Water to drink!

Nicola Andreas: I think that if we did not have the world summit that the World would be sufacating.

Sam Robins: Our wold s a wondiful place but nebel are piloting the sea. Our wold is spoilt and we can help it.

Rebecca Coetzee: God mace our word more beautiful than any other planet. But we have distroyd it. Our air was clean now it is dirty. Our Forests were full of trees now empty. We have distroyd it Comp etely.

Nicole Norman: The world is a bad place. Peop e are kil ing animals and poisoning the seas.
We must try and save the world.

Megan Day: The world is beaut ful but it isent dry more. The flowers, trees, grase has faded into dusd. Plese make our world of Gods beautiful aga n. Thank you

Anna Parry: God has made a beaut ful world but we spoil t. People are ploot and smooking so we must stop.

Casey Lyttle: Why d e the animals die? Why do we sufa from adse? Why do we cause fires? Just please stop.

Candice Murray: The wold is beautiful, people are beginning to spoil.

Gaby Fish: I wish that people didin: cut down trees! Its not nice for us or them.

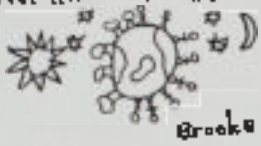
Vanika Lalloo: Our world s so beautifu but something makes it wrong. People ploot the air and water, people litter

Tennessee Barber: Our world was once beautifu . We had glory and joy But now that has gone.

Grade 2α

Thoughts on the World

I think we should all help the world be a healthy place we should make it look beautiful we must not chop down so many trees for how we get is oxigen, paper, wall fruit and furnichur.



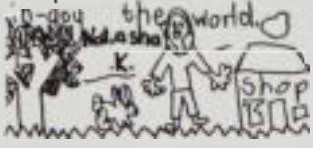
Brooke

I think the world is a beautiful place to live in. It is fun I think everything good lives in the world.

Bianca



The world is looking like a wonder ful place. The trees, animals, cars, peopal and shops. I

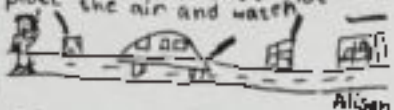


I think we shuld stop plooting the air and stop scraping down the trees and stop killing the fish



Heath

I think the world is a crisy place. The world is a good place. We must take care of it, we must not ploot the air and water.



Alison

I think the world should be a better place for all living things. People must never ever kill Gods creatures because it makes God extremly sad. People must stop cutting animals homes down.



Rebecca

The world should have more freedom we should not poison the air and water. Because God made it And it is wondfull the way God made it.



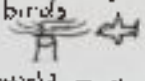
Olivia

I think that they must clean the world I dont like the world because they throw oil in the water.



Kelsey

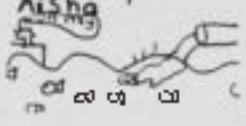
I think that children are Sometimes bullies. Some are always bullies. I think that children should be friends all the time. The air is dirty. The dirty air is killing the birds



Chloé

I think we should stop litering And stop putting oil in rivers, we're killing our fish we're burning down forests we want an equl happy world where all you have is piece.

Aisha

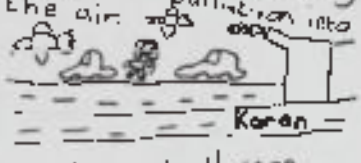


I think that we have been dirting the world the are has been fild with dirt.

Kim

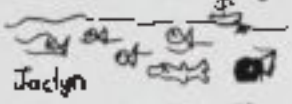


The world must change. So the birds can fly the water can swim and the people must stop putting poison and pullution into the air.



Karen

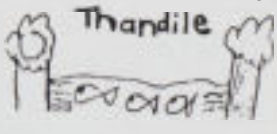
I think we should keep the world clean and stop poisning the sea. The world is going flooted we should stop plooting the air



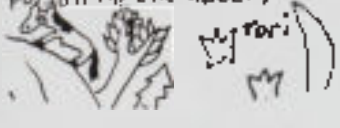
Jaclyn

I think the world should be clean for us. The police can keep the world clean,

Thandile



I think we should stop cutting down trees. and stop poisoning the water.



Tori

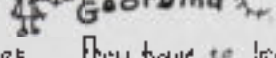
I think we should clean the water. I like the Mountains and hills. We must not poisun the grass we are killing the worms.

Natasha



The wond is full of plants and trees and the plants and trees are getting chopped down and broke so make this word a harty Place.

Georgina



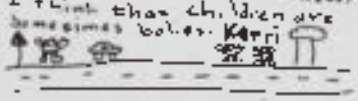
I think the world should be a better place if people would stop poising the water.

Ibtisham



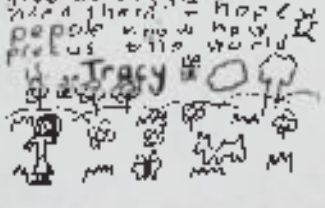
I think that the world is not nice with dirty water the world is nice with clear water. I think that children are sometimes bullies.

Kerri



I think people should stop pollution the air and cutting down trees. Then give us oxygen so we need them. I hope people know how precius this world is.

Tracy



They have to look after the earth. It has to be beautiful. To insto be clean. The animals must be in the

Elisabeth



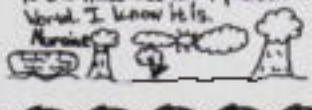
I think the crime must stop I think I like that people are feeding the animles.

Laura



The world is big very big. Some of the city's are dirty. And some are clean. Cape Town is the most beautiful place in the World. I know it is.

Nonie





Sports day at the Prep



Georgina van der Ploeg
Grade Two



Imogen MacDonald
Grade Two



Grace Lee
Grade Two



Catherine Muller
Grade Two



Olivia Grover
Grade Two

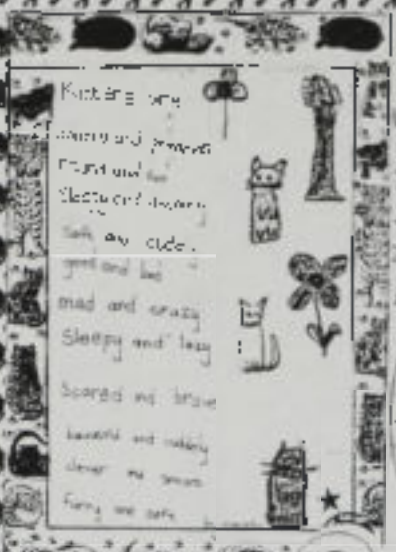


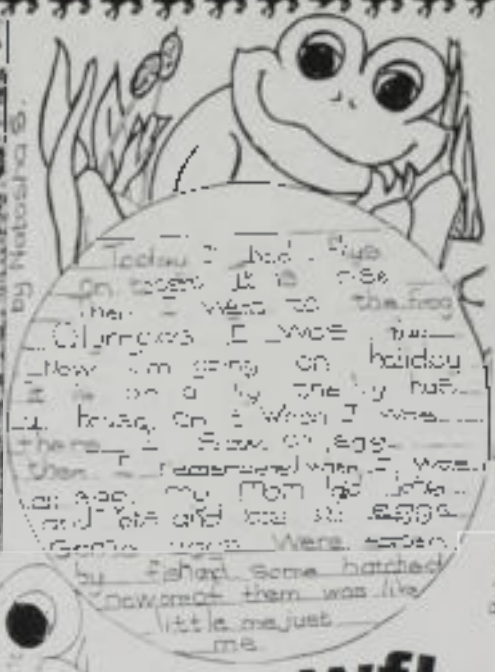
Tennessee Barber
Grade Two

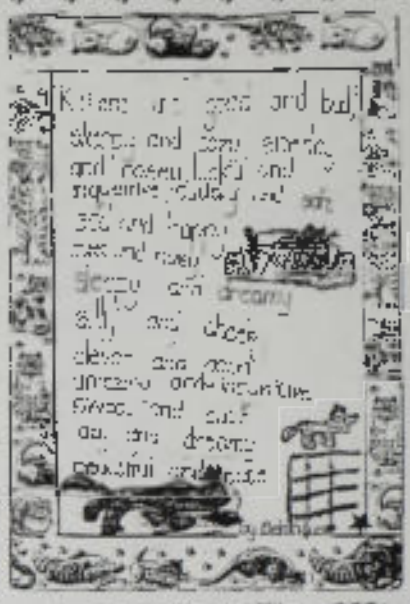


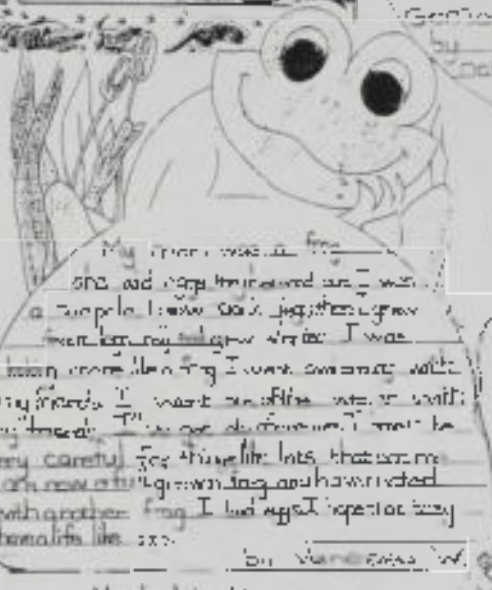
Bianca Quibell
Grade Two

Snowflake

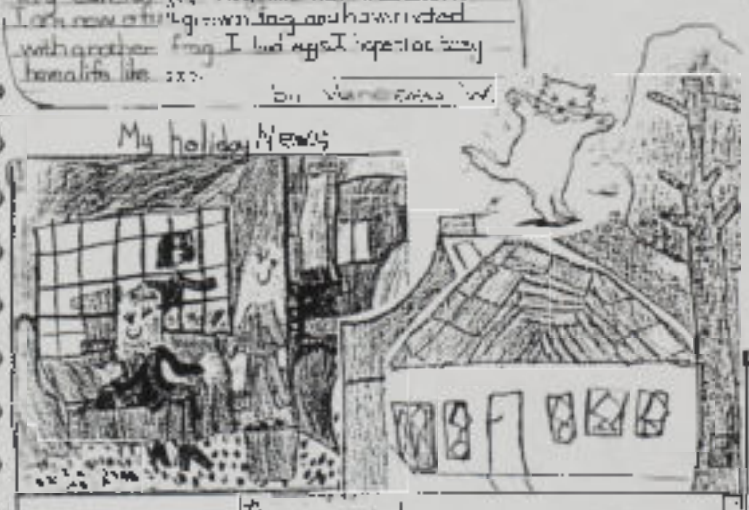


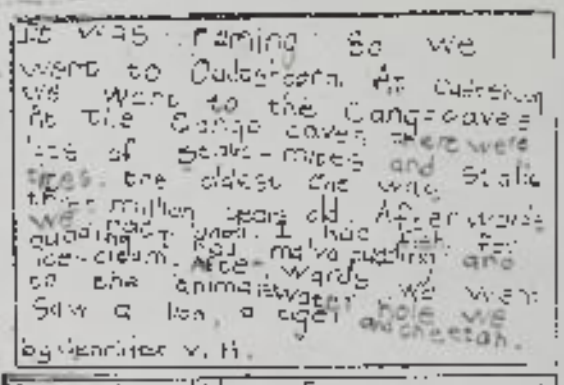


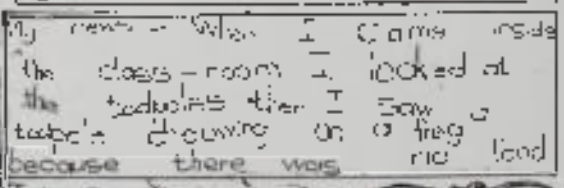


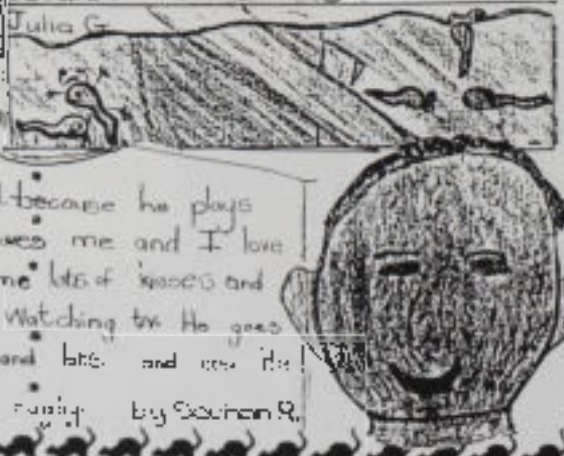












Grade 1A


Tiger
Catnap
Snowflake
Tiger
5 August 2002
My weekend news.
I and went to Jessica's house
We went to the trampoline and we
we had a Picnic and we
Played on the grass
Lisa Waker
24 June 2002
My news from home.
Lisa Hodgson
Grade One Alpha
Our Computer Stories and
News Reports.



Samantha Rule
Grade One



Kacco Miszewski
Grade One



Abigail Jacobs
Grade One



Ashley Bailey
Grade One



Kara Olivia
Grade One



Olivia Wimberley
Grade One



Jennifer Armstrong
Grade Three



Behnazir Mohamed
Grade One



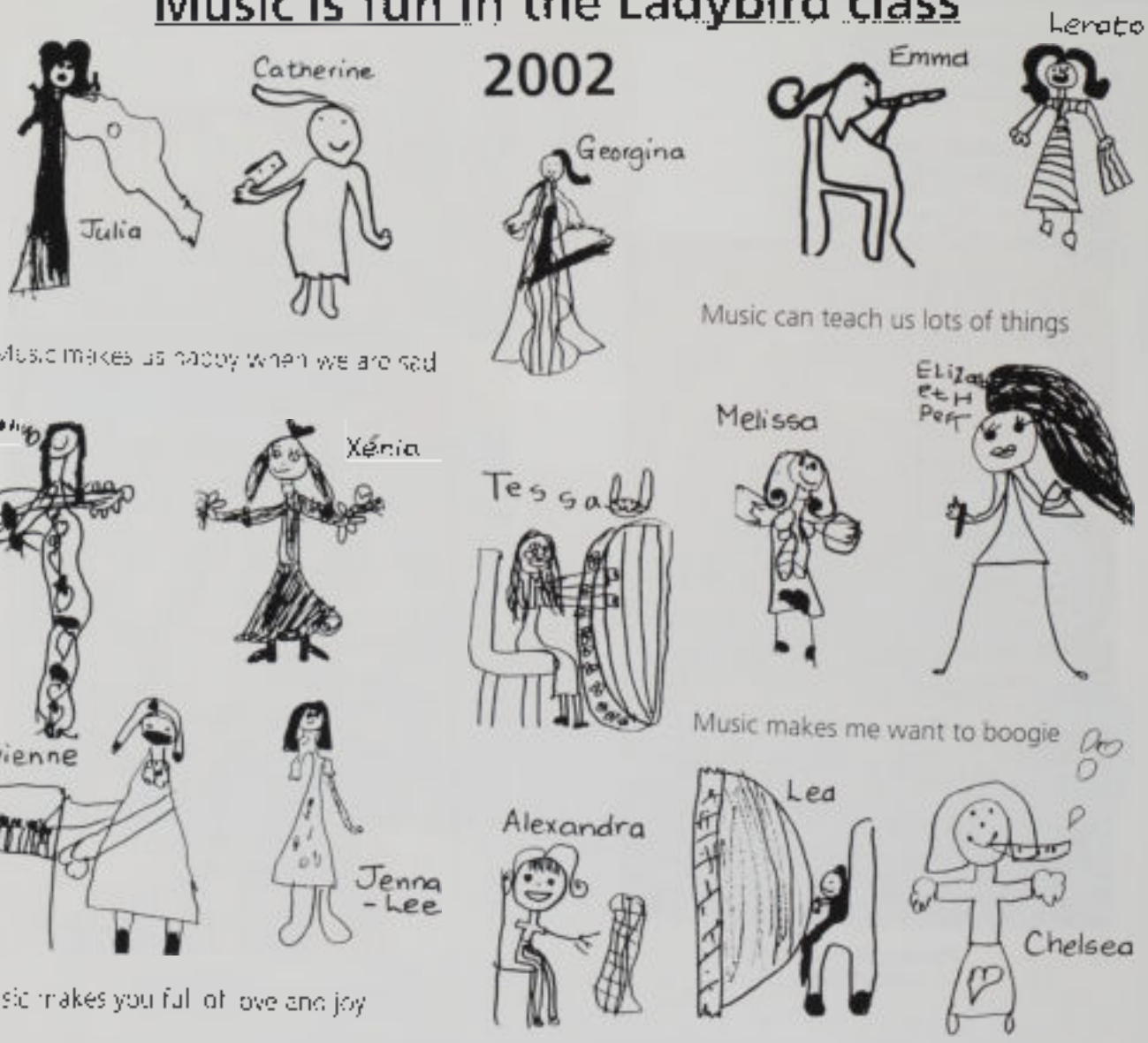
Kirsten Steenkamp
Grade Three



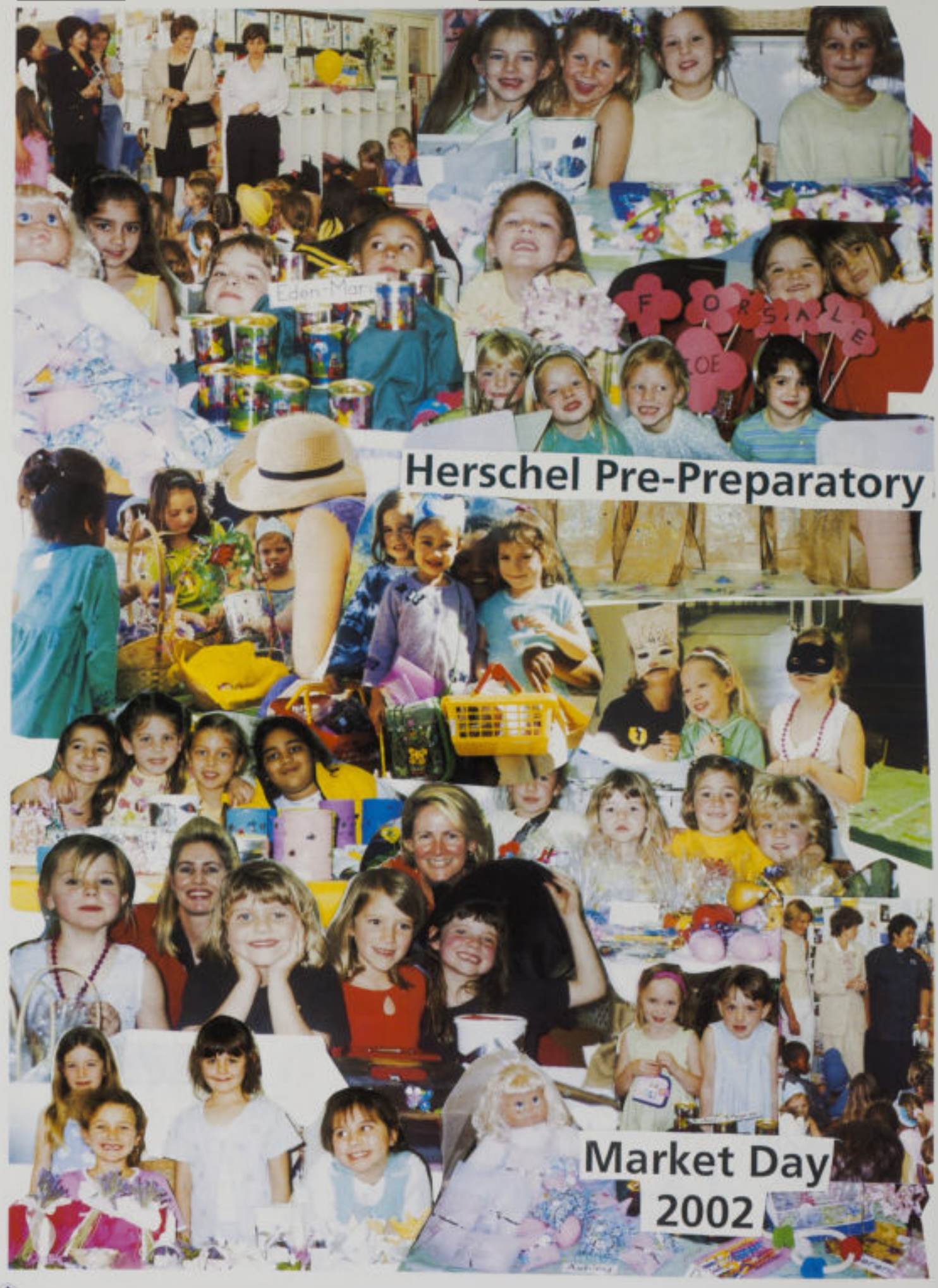
Caroline Watermeyer
Grade Three



Music is fun in the Ladybird class 2002




I hear stories through music
Megan C
Tatiana
Music makes me happy
Music makes me want to do ballet
Donna
Lauren
Music makes me dream of wonderful things
Emma
Music makes me angry
Kaye
Lola
Sophie
Music sometimes makes me sad and I cry
Music is fun in the Goldfish class
2002
Music makes me cool
Music makes me feel asleep
Geena
Rhea
Daniella
Music makes me feel gentle and sleepy
Charlotte
Saxon
Alexa
Alex
Music makes me feel like rocking a boat with my friends
Music gives me a nice feeling
Ariel
Sasha
Music relaxes me
Bella
Rachel
Music tells me stories
Megan R


Herschel Pre-Preparatory
Market Day
2002

Bouncing Bunnies
When I grow up, I want to be.....



a ballerina
Jessica Norman



a ballerina. I love to dance.
Emily Hodgson

a ballerina teacher.
Megan Alarcice



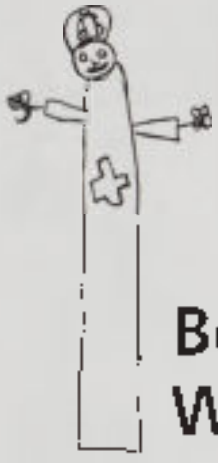
a mortician
just like my mom
Eden Marie Royer



a horserider
a Morley



a nurse/dancer
Zamanpave Merubeba



a nurse to help people
Nicole Canfield



a ballerina
because it looks pretty.
Alex Webster

a gardener
Flowers and plants are pretty.
Tatiana Efstathiou





a musician
Amber Pitcher



a horseriderI love horses
Jenna-Leigh Alcr



a paediatrician because
I have dinosaur toys at home
Serena Robertson

a ballerina
because I like dancing
Emma Tinney



to be a horserider
Emily Carlick



a swimmer
because I love water
Ashley Lloyd



to be an artist
because I'm very "arty"
Anna-Theresa Wyer



a nurse.
Nicole Savvas



be a horserider
because I want to learn to ride.
Alexis Dias



a nurse
Dem Condis



a movie star
Abigail Gilsey

Busy Bee Class

When I grow up I want to be . . .


a ballerina
Nina Simpson


a singer
Olivia Meitzer


a doctor
Kristin Lowe


a dentist like my dad
Eden Kicirnar


a drummer
Katherine Geas


a ballerina
Sabrina Snyders


a pet lady
Tanur Taser


a ballerina
Christiana Bat[illegible]


a singer
Jessica L[illegible]e


a ballerina
Kate van der Merwe


a ballerina
Lara Barrera

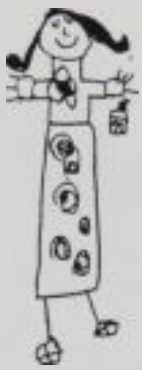

a singer
Emma Grover


a ballerina
Gabriella Wesson


a vet
Georgia Grocler


a waitress
Olivia Warren


a singer
Rosalie Frost


a lawyer
Alice Steytler


a ballerina
Caity Walters


a book lady
Talia Schabort


a ballerina
Alexandra Beaven


a vet
Emma Rooney

What I like to do at Herschel...



Genevieve Arouio

I like playing the musical instruments



Sophie Malandrinos



Clementine Godung



Taylor Brooks



Catherine Armstrong



Stephanie Gees



Georgina Bensch



Gabriella Topat



Phillippa Allen



Caryn Biebuyck

I like drawing and painting



Erin Hampton

The First Pre-Nursery Group
2002
The Little Lambs

I love the birthday rings

I like playing on the big jungle gym



Emily Suttle



Eleonora Balestra



Cara Van Niekerk

I like going on swings



Ambreen Saith

I love climbing trees



Marie Louise von Maltzahn

I enjoy visiting the Library



Kimberley Davis



Rosemary Roux

I like playing with play dough



Caroline Mills



India Tyers



Natascha Gieseman

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Pick 'n Pay Family Store, Plumstead
Dr & Mrs V Govender
Bateman Family
de Villiers Family
van der Post Family
Genevieve Araujo
Kebble Family
Kasia Ogonowsk
Bouwer Family
Salmon Family
The Stolzner Family
Cosmetic Laboratories of SA (Pty) Ltd
F Maku
A Thompson
Vos Family
Dr J and Adv. Hendrikse



Katherine Pickard
Grade Eleven



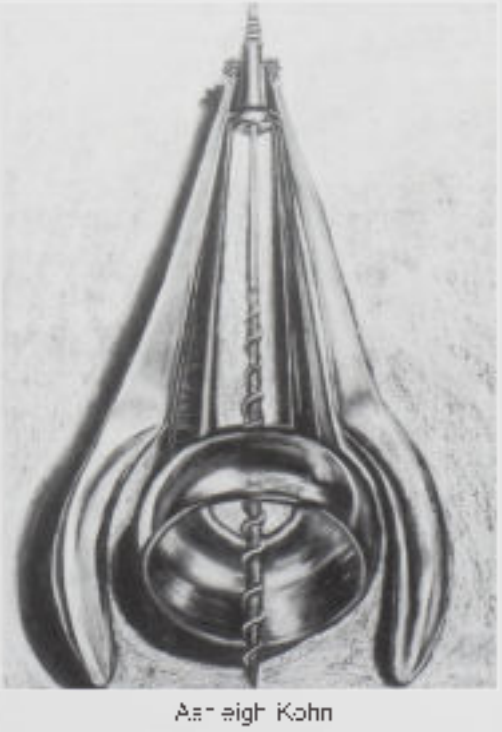
Kerrie Lee Perrons
Grade Eleven



Cara McGee
Grade Eleven



Morgan Jenkins
Grade Eleven



Ashleigh Kohn
Grade Eleven



Shelley Hansen
Grade Eleven



1922 - 2002