THE HERSCHELIAN



2004









MARY MULLER PRIZE

ALIYA ORR



THE HERSCHELIAN

2004

Herschel Girls Preparatory School

14 Kosmar Crescent, Claremont, 7709

e-mail: prepinfo@hersch.el.org.za

Tel: 021 670 7500

Herschel Girls School

21 Herschel Road, Claremont, 7705

e-mail: info@herschel.org.za

Tel: 021 670 7500

www.herschel.org.za





THANK YOU

We should like to thank the following for their generous sponsorship of The Herschelian 2004

Allen Family
Bermudo Family
Black Family
Bolus Family
Fuchs Family
Goff Family
Gouveia Family
Greig Family
Joannou Family
Lubels Incorporated
Moss Family
Mason Family
Masters Family
Nugent Family
Oaker Family
Ogorowski Family
Quinlan Family
Scott Family
Smith Family
Steigner Family
Vineyard Estates

We also thank the many who have chosen not to be acknowledged.

Editorial Staff

Editors
Senior School
Alison Bodenstein
Annemarieke Golding

Preparatory School
Marjorie Cowling
Mandy Soule

Designer
June

Printer
van Riebeeck Press

Photographers
Yvonne Albrecht
Nicole Jordan
Danielle du Toit
Lindy Grobler
Miguel (Alfab Photography)
Prestige Foto Cape

Technical Advice
Danielle du Toit
Zeyaad Fataar
Shane Crause

Typist
Jenny Duffkins

Proofreading
Trevor Swart

CONTENTS

SENIOR SCHOOL

Staff	4
Chairman of Council	7
Speech Day	8
Results	15
Adieu	18
Chapel News	20
GAP	21
Matric Memories	22
Valedictory	27
Global Young Leaders' Conference	28
Boarding House	29
Achievers	30
Matric Dance	34
Herschel Eisteddfod	35
Geography, History & Biology Outings	36
82nd Founder's Day	38
Enrichment	39
In-house Events	41
Grade 11 – Umtentor Wilderness Trail	45
Grade 8 Camp	46
Outings & Tours	47
Exchange	48
Matric Boys Day & Mothers' Lunch	55
Music	56
Drama – Macbeth	62
Staff Day	64
Sport	65
English Writing	76
Afrikaans Writing	89
Xhosa Writing	94
German Writing	95
French Writing	96
Clubs & Societies	100
Community	103
Talents	108
Earth Action Club	110
Resources	111
Old Herscheliens	112

JUNIOR SCHOOL

Head of Preparatory	114
Music	116
Senature Union	118
Living Maths	119
Public Speaking	120
General Knowledge	120
Technology	121
Library	122
ICT	122
Eco-Kids Club	123
Jack & the Beanstalk	124
Sport	125
Famous	133
Panorama Day	134
Market Day	135
Ceramics	143
Grade One	144
Grade Two	146
Grade Three	148
Grade Four	150
Grade Five	153
Grade Six	156
Grade Seven	160
Head of Pre-Preparatory	166
Busy Bees	168
Bouncing Bunnies	169
Little Lambs	170
Giraffes	171
Ladybirds	172
Moms & Dads	173
Staff	174

Staff

HEADMISTRESS
Mrs AD van Zyl, *BSc(UCT), Hons(UP), Grad CL(London)*

DEPUTY HEADMISTRESS
Mrs LC Clarke, BA, *BCom(UNISA), MEd(Rhodes)*

SENIOR ACADEMIC HEADS
Ms EM Bews, *BA(Hons), HDE(Rhodes)*
Mr AF Scott, *BA(Stell), DipIR(Damelin), HDE(Unisa)*
Mrs M van Schalkwyk *BSc, HDE(UCT)*

CHAPLAIN
The Revd B Cannon, *BTh(UNISA), BA(Hons)(UCT)*

Administrative Staff

Mrs J Sulfkins, *Telephonist/Typist*
Mr M Connolly, FCA, *Bursar*
Mrs K Davies, *Headmistress's Personal Assistant*
Mrs C Dehlen, BSc(Wits), *Data-mastry Technician*
Mr Z Tarsar, MCP, CNA, *Network Manager*
Mrs D Fredericks, *Fees Officer*
Mrs L Grebler, BA(Natal), *Liaison Officer*
Mr F Majola, *Maintenance Manager*
Mrs C Marais, *Library Assistant*
Mrs N Moolman, *Assistant Bookkeeper*
Mrs P Palmer, *Marketing & Communications Secretary*
Mrs J Pollock, *Reception/Secretary*
Mrs M Postlewaite, *Senior Bookkeeper*
Mr R Ramsdevsingh, CA(SA), BCom(Hons)(UCT), *Bursar*
Mr E Tirelanche, *Estate Manager*

Boarding House Staff

Mrs L Crutchley, *Lady Warden*
Mrs A Hudson, *Matron*

Catering Staff

Mrs I Bochquel, *Caterer*
Mrs D Keating, *Assistant Caterer*



Academic Staff

Mrs I Ackley, BSc, *HDE(UCT)*
Ms ML Barlow, *BMus(Educ), HDE(UCT)*
Mrs A Bodenstein, *BA(Stell), Hons(UNISA) HDE(UCT)*
Mrs A Bosma, *BCom(UNISA), BEd(UCT), ACIS*
Mrs H Botha, *Dip(Hons Physed)(Bulgaria)*
Ms S Chapman, BSc., *HDE(UCT)*
Mr S Crouse
Mrs L Crutchley, BA, *HDE(Rhodes)*
Ms H du Bruyn, *BA(Stell), BEd(UCT)*
Ms L de Gouveia, *BMus(UNISA), DPLM*
Mrs S de Villiers, BSc(PUCHE), *HDE(Stell) PostGradDip(Pretoria)*
Ms D du Toit, BSc, *HDE(Rhodes)*
Mrs I Everett, BA, *HDE(UNISA) DTD (JCE)*
Mrs L Farr, BA(FA), *HDE(Stell)*
Mr D Gibson, *BSc(Hons), BEd(Rhodes)*
Mrs L Gildon BA, *HDE(UCT)*
Mr J-W Grimes, *DipMus, BMus(Hons)(Stell), DPLM(UNISA)*
Mrs S Grove, BA, *Hons(UNISA), HDE(PU)*
Mrs A Hattingh, *BDram(Stell), BA(UNISA)*
Ms N Jonsin, *BA(Fine Arts), HDE(Stell)*
Mrs T Knowles, BSc, *CRE, HDE(PU)*
Mrs J Lamb, *NTD Commerce*
Mrs S Mackenzie, *BA(Hons)(Univ of Natal)*
Ms DL Mann, BA, *HDE(UCT)*
Mrs D Meaden, BA, *HDE(Stell)*
Ms P Parker, BA, *HDE(UCT)*
Ms K Parker, BSc, *PGCE (UCT)*
Mrs ME Patrick, *BSc(Hons)(UCT), HDE (UNISA)*
Mrs N Rennie, *BMus(Educ), PGCE(UCT)*
Mrs S Rolfe, *BSc(Hons), MSc(Wits), MBL(UNISA)*
Mrs S Ryan, *BA,HEd(Rhodes), DSE(SwLaw)(UNISA)*
Mrs S Sirarola, *BSc(Natal), Hons(UCT), HDE(Natal)*
Mrs R Scott, *BA(Stell), HDE(UCT)*
Mrs M Stutman, *MSocSci(Rhodes)*
Ms M Smit, *BHumEc(Ed)(Stell)*
Mrs H Stanlore, BA, *HDE(Stell)*
Mrs T Steyn, *BA, HDE(Rhodes)*
Mrs I Swanepoel, BA *HDE(Stell)*
Ms J Taylor, *BMus, BA, RUMRT(ODES), BA(UNISA)*
Mrs K van der Merwe, *BSc(Hons)(Stell), HDE(UNISA)*
Mrs MC Venter, BA *HDE(Rhod)*
Ms P Vergilla, *Diploma of Education(Cape Town College), HDE*





Part-Time Staff

Mrs M Cassuto, MA, *MEd(PARIS IX)*
Mr A Cwennitte, BA, *PGSD, HDE(UCT)*
Mrs D Donaldson, BSc, *HDE(Rhodes)*
Mrs A Flegg, MA(Stell), *HPTD(UCT), TransDip(UNISA)*
Mrs A Golding BA(Rhodes), *HDE(UPE)*
Mrs G Gull, *BSocSci, BSc., HDE(UCT)*
Mrs M Stephens, BA(Hons)(Natal), *GTD(UCT)*
Mrs G van Blerk, *Outreach Co-ordinator*

Council Members

Visitor
The Most Reverend The Archbishop of Cape Town

Chairman
Mrs LH Reid

Mr L Barlow
The Right Revd G Counsell
Mrs P Crawley
Mrs B Doyle
Mrs A Golding
Mr R Howe
Mr J Jolyon
Countess Labia
Mrs C Mayet
Mrs S McGregor
Mr J Mallia
Mr R Peters
Mrs S Stelzner
Mr R Vernon



Academic Staff

Back Row: Mrs I Swanepoel, Ms S Schmidt, Mrs L Oosthuizen, Mr C Gilbert, Mrs D Meintjes, Mrs S Cloete, Mrs MW Cronje
Mrs T Pretorius, Mrs H de Bruyn, Mrs A Godfrey, Mrs M Venter

Fourth Row: Ms L de Groot, Mrs M Steenkamp, Mrs J Spencer, Ms N Jacobs, Mrs L Chowdhury, Mrs T Steyn
Mr W Cronje, Mrs L Aubry, Ms H Bester, Mrs M Barker, Mrs A Hattingh

Third Row: Mrs A Botha, Mrs A Herrmann, Mrs L Gilbert, Mrs P Smit, Mrs L Pretorius, Mrs K van der Merwe,
Mr S Chapman, Mrs C Crafford, Mrs J Lewis, Mrs H Sampson

Second Row: Ms P Vandla, Mrs S de Villiers, Mrs M Stephanus, Ms T Mbeki, Mrs S Cronje, Mrs V Rossouw, Mrs M Potgieter

Front Row: Mrs T Botha, Rev A Ossewarde, Mrs M van Schalkwyk, Mrs L Oberholzer, Mrs AD van Zyl, Mrs A Smit, Mrs D Haupt, Ms D de Jong, Ms J Taylor
Absent: Mrs S Rossouw, Mrs S Muzhakwa



Administrative Staff

Back Row: Mrs J Buijsman, Mrs D Pretorius, Mrs C van Blerk
Third Row: Mrs A Hattingh, Mrs T Potgieter, Mrs D Keuning, Mrs M-A Prinsloo, Mrs P Palmer
Second Row: Mr R Terblanche, Mrs J Pollock, Mrs N Mpahlwa, Mr S Basson, Mrs C Dobbie, Mrs L Cloete
Front Row: Mr A Smit, Mrs K Haupt, Mrs AD van Zyl, Mr K Sampson
Absent: Mrs J Chowdhury, Mr Frank Mavuso, Mr Enerson Mayoti









Maintenance Staff
Back Row: Mr A Boko, Mr M Fellies, Mr S Rensburg, Mr D Cummings
Front Row: Mr NV Daniels, Mr F Majolo



Estate Staff
Back Row: Mr L Nondala, Mr D Fakeo, Mr L Manuwana, Mr P Kuse, Mr J Cingani
Front Row: Mr TJ Cingani, Mr A Mawonga, Mr E Terblanche, Mr D Slogo, Mr D Mac



Kitchen & Cleaning Staff
Back Row: Ms M Visage, Ms S Mjanue, Ms S Magoqwa, Ms S Qabula, Mrs L Xonxo, Ms S Philip, Mrs V Witbooi, Mrs S Matchaw
Front Row: Ms P Petersen, Ms K Mashiyi, Mrs D Kazing, Mrs J Bulwana, Mrs S Daniels, Ms S Willemse, Ms A Fortuin

CHAIRMAN OF COUNCIL



2009 has once again been a year of exceptional achievement at Herschel. The Chairman and members of the Herschel Trust and my colleagues on the Herschel Council have worked tirelessly and sagaciously to ensure good governance, wise policy making and sound strategic planning. I thank them for their hard work and in particular for the support they have given me as Chairman.

Teaching today is tough. The job is demanding and expectations placed on staff are high. I am always impressed by the imaginative, creative approach adopted to making education exciting, together with the care and love that Mrs van Zyl and her staff dedicate to every pupil at Herschel. Their unequalled commitment to develop and grow each girl to her fullest potential is never compromised.

A well-rounded education cannot be achieved without the support and encouragement that a young woman receives from her family. My thanks to the parents who involve themselves in so many of the school's activities. Your daughters are proud of you and enjoy your participation in their school life.

The matrics of 2009 have been an exceptional Grade 12 year. They are all achievers with a wonderful diversity of talents. The 109 girls have formed sound bonds resulting in a happy leadership class, with a sincere caring not only for each other but for all those around them.

On behalf of the council, I wish all our matrics every success for the future, knowing that they leave us well equipped with the essential knowledge and skills to face life. May all the members of the Herschel family enjoy a safe, blessed Christmas and I hope that 2010 will be a year of health, happiness and prosperity for you all.

Lynn Reid



Council

Back Row: Mr T. Hewitt, Mrs B. Doyle, Mrs C. Mason, Mrs J. Corrie, Mrs S. McGregor, Mr D. Rae-Jordan

Middle Row: Mr C. Fehlan, Mrs A. Chisling, Mr B. Hare, Mr R. Vernon, Mrs L. Clarke

Front Row: Mrs P. Cowley, Mrs S. Seligson, Mrs A.D. van Zyl, Mrs L. Reid, Mr J. Millar

SPEECH DAY

Extracts from the Headmistress's speech (6 OCTOBER 2004)



2004 has been a year of unforgettable high moments, some of which were:

- The combined orchestra and choir from eight schools performing Time to Say Goodbye at the Schools in Harmony Concert at Kirstenbosch
- The sight of close to 100 members of the School Choir filing onto the stage at the Cape Town Eisteddfod
- The quality of the individual performances at the final Matric Music Concert
- The Marimba Africana Concerto for orchestra percussion soloists commissioned specially for and performed by our musicians
- The dramatic proficiency achieved in the final Matric Drama practicals
- The high quality of the art works on display in the final Matric Art Exhibition
- The determination, self-belief and unwavering will that the Under 19 Waterpolo team displayed in the Final to consequently win the Waller Cup.
- The sublime manoeuvre of the ball rocketing into the net off the stick of one of our forwards in the vital match of the Under 18 Inter-Schools Hockey Tournament.
- The opportunity to form the squad of the Early Birds, a team of netball players from Khayelitsha, who meet here to practise, play and be coached.
- Laying bricks as a team member in the Habitat for Humanity house-building exercise
- The sense of achievement when a member of our general staff brought her first item – a lovely tweed skirt – to show us, after attending sewing classes.
- The exquisite poise and beauty of the girls in a breathtaking setting for the Matric Dance
- The nostalgia of the special final Eucharist Service for our Matrics at St Saviour's
- The joyful ambience at the Matric Mothers, Daughters and Staff Luncheon.

The Minister of Education, Naledi Pandor, has identified the need to develop and share a passion for education in order for our country to succeed.

She has urged "all the players in education to join in a national campaign directed at eradicating an attitude that pursues quality" and has referred to the existence of "schools in the country that seek and achieve such aims". We regard our school to be one of the schools that strives for and achieves quality education.

What are we doing at present to demonstrate our support for quality education?

At the micro level, the teachers have tackled the curricular changes with enthusiasm. We have accommodated the Common Tasks for Assessment into the regular school programme. We are also looking ahead and preparing for the Further Education and Training Certificate that will be implemented for the first time in 2006 at Grade Ten level. The teachers are currently scrutinising the Revised National Curriculum Statements with their department colleagues in preparation for the FET examinations that will replace our current Senior Certificate examinations. Some teachers are involved in textbook writing for the examination – a painstaking and exhausting exercise.

We believe we provide opportunities for all students across the academic spectrum to develop their interests and prepare for a successful career in their chosen – and diverse – careers.

Results clearly remain important although they are not seen as an end in themselves. We aim to help each girl attain her academic potential within an inclusive educational framework. At the same time we encourage our girls to cultivate a lively intellectual curiosity and a wide range of interests and life skills.

In 2003, 48,8% of the class achieved a distinction aggregate – a figure that puts us at the top of schools in the Western Cape. This will be of great reassurance to you as parents, and also to us as educators, since Herschel is a non-selective school that accepts all levels of entrance.

96,8% of the Herschel candidates obtained matriculation endorsement. Joanna Cruse and Amy Jansen each achieved seven subject distinctions.

The girls in the 2003 matric class worked extremely hard to achieve these results and special mention must be made of those girls who battled against the odds and soldiered on – their results are particularly praiseworthy.

Although we take pride in preparing the girls for South African universities and tertiary institutions and remain committed to this, we do take notice when our matriculants do well at overseas universities. We celebrate the success of our girls in diverse fields once they have left school. There is an abundance of role models.

Recently, Alice Asanza Jones, a matriculant in 2002, was awarded a scholarship at Edinburgh University for achieving first place among the British History students – a class that included 300 students, among them second year, mature and post-grad students.

Kirsten van Rensburg, a matriculant of 1999, graduated from UCT with a BSc in Electrical Engineering and has been awarded three scholarships for her PhD in Information Engineering (Machine Intelligence) at the University of Cambridge in

October this year. These include an Overseas Research Studentship, The Trinity Hall Studentship and the Mandela Cambridge Scholarship.

Olivia Will (matric 1991, 27 years old) who graduated from Medical School at UCT is now a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons. Amy Hudson (matric 2002) has taken the lead role as Christine in Phantom of the Opera. Sarah-Jane Morley (matric 1988) and Lauren Mundy (matric 1995) have landed prime posts for top jobs with JP Morgan in New York and London respectively, amidst strong competition from thousands of South African applicants. One has only to consider the accomplishments of our own Guest of Honour today to find an outstanding example.

The teachers have used the wheels of the Enrichment Programme to extend the passion for problem-solving, creativity and entrepreneurship far beyond the syllabus requirements. Good citizenship was the focus of this year's programme. The exercise has become streamlined and refined by the teachers who have developed the content and planned the excursions and they place extraordinary demands on them, over and above their teaching commitments. It is now recognized as an essential adjunct to the teaching programme. There is no doubt that the girls are becoming more aware of life in the broader context of the country and are becoming attuned to the needs that exist.

As happens in the life of any school, the deaths of those we love leave as much the pain as the memories. This year has been no exception. Greg Meyer, our Maintenance Manager, died very suddenly after a short illness. His productive work is rewarded in the school and reminds us of his commitment and kindness. We miss him.

We have seen individual examples of courage and have been in awe of the tenacity and commitment in the face of illness shown by those we love at the school.

I must mention two impressive new appointments: Ms Jennifer Court became the Head of the Preparatory in February and her input has been significant. She holds a vital vision, since the new standards continue to evolve in every respect and regard themselves as a continuum of learning.

Mr Roger Ramsbottom took over as Bursar in July and in no time at all has established himself as a no-nonsense person and a highly competent member of the team.

The matrics have worked hard in every respect, both for the good of the school and for themselves. We regard them as a vintage year and have appreciated their reliability and kindness as well as the intellectual rigour they have added to the learning environment.

I congratulate Lee-Ann de Villiers on her team leadership and her own personal growth in the position. She has coped admirably. Carla de Noronga has been a stalwart in every respect: kind, inviting and devoted to the school and those she serves.

The Matric class is poised to spread their wings and we shall follow their progress with high expectations and with great affection. In return for all their gifts, everything they have given us and have shared with us, we hope we've given them the confidence and the wherewithal to fly. I hope they will always look back with pride to their grounding and their fledgling days here at this school.

We wish them success and happiness.

We say goodbye to Mrs Nicole Reeme at the end of the first term, Mrs Ann Botha, Mrs Jenny Tyrrell and Mrs Lisa Bacci leave the school at the end of the year. We wish them well in all that lies ahead.

Good governance is vital for the vigour of the school and I thank the Members of the Trust and Mrs Jenny Reid, the Chairman of Council, for her hard work for the school.

The team of Councillors gives so long hours in many areas to move the school forward successfully and we rely on their input and their expertise given so generously.

We take increasing pride in the advantages of a girls only education. Ms Madeline Headmistress in 1954, said that the real value of education was not easily shown and could not be measured by marks, certificates or results but was "rather in the training of character and the satisfaction of achievement". In her words "The great test is not what the girls take away on paper but rather what they can put into their school life". I would like to add to this, "and their lives after school". What the girls make of their lives and the contributions they make after they have left Herschel is the best measure of how well we prepared them while they were here with us.

At a Cultural Dinner in the second term, Dr John Kani, referred to the way in which he has uses story-telling to bring people together and theatre as a tool to bring about changes in attitude. In an appeal for societal ownership he had the following to say:

> The South African you have is yours forever to guard jealously and for no one must ever change your people, let no one ever say anything bad about your school. Loyalty starts here with your home, your school, your community, your village, your people, your country.

We need young people who burn with truth and love for humanity.

I believe that this school nurtures not just such young women; young women who have this sense of ownership and loyalty, this pride in their school, their people and their country and I am confident that they will answer this call and go forward and make a difference in all they do after school.

Ad Per Ardua.

SPEECH DAY

Extracts from the Address by Nicky Newton-King



An occasion such as this gives me an opportunity to speak about one of my favourite themes which is that the age of the fairer gender has arrived; but with that opportunity and specifically with the privilege that Herschel girls have, comes responsibility.

No one would think of Margaret Thatcher, Madame Curie or Madeleine Albright as token. The UK has a woman as the head of the secret service, a woman heads the London School of Economics and women head the London and Toronto Stock Exchanges. Nearly 50% of our Government Ministers are women. In my own exchange, our staff is made up of nearly 60% women and two of the top four executive directors are women. Nothing stands in our way to do whatever we want to.

In truth, being born to a lawyer father and a beautiful mother was a relatively promising start to my career. As was the fact that I was blessed to go to schools such as Somerset House and Herschel which imbued me with the love of learning new things and of trying everything which is so much of what defines me today.

My earliest clue was one when I spent many hours in my father's waste paper bin at work – I can still recall that at the age of four, I knew I was going to be a lawyer – although I am not sure what that says about my perspectives on lawyers. The plan started to change when I was eight and my father retired from full-time law and went overalling and my mother exchanged the Monday Club for Massey Ferguson tractors. In fact, for most of my life, I have had a hard-working farmer Mum and a family where I simply can't recall that gender was an issue.

I helped drive the tractors, pick the plums and sell the Shiraz. My parents would have completely supported me being a professional farmer if that was what I wanted to do but that waste paper bin kept featuring in my dreams and so a collective sigh was heaved when I went to Stellenbosch to do Law which I absolutely adored.

Then followed a period of indentured labour as an articled clerk – only slightly higher than photocopy ink and somewhat lower than the senior partner's carpet – very grounding after five years of study. This time was characterised by long hours at work, rigorous intellectual sparring and my first taste of work-related stress (all as the most junior person possible). I also learned many of my core disciplines during these years not least of which was attention to detail.

In the JSE, I found a wonderful environment where once again gender was not an issue. While there, I have climbed the ladder while having two children. I have been able to go to Federation parties, doctors' appointments, board meetings and interviews and get to gatherings in the same week. It is about establishing a balance and being supported in doing so – at work and at home.

So this personal memory lane reminds me of so much of what I have learnt along the way

Start by finding a champion and role model. Don't look for people who look like you or come from the same background, but look for someone whom you respect and who inspires you.

Be part of a team. Real success is only possible with a team. Be part of a team – even if you are the most junior part of the team. Build a team when you are in a position to do so. Get people who are better than you so that the team is stronger than any one person. Aim for diversity. Be proud of your team. You will achieve more with them than alone.

Be humble about whom you are. It is important to have self-belief – but that is not the same as having a huge head. There are always better people than yourself and it is particularly humbling when they come from more modest backgrounds. So be prepared to be challenged – the rest is how you react.

Lead by example – all the time. Sitting here, you are enormously privileged. You have a responsibility to make the best of the wonderful opportunities you have been given and to lead by example. Never ask someone to do what you won't. Integrity is what guides you in the difficult decisions. You need balance all the time when you are at school. Even at school you need to balance the books with your quality of life. You need to put back – find some way to make a difference to those less privileged, using your skills.

Shed the victim mentality. If we want others to take us seriously, we have to take ourselves seriously. No-one owes you a living – you have been given all the opportunities, now it is for you to make the best of them.

Take time to say thank you even to the most junior person in the team. It is good manners and just as importantly, it says the team did it so thank you for being part of that team.

So my message for you is that today's world is set to welcome us in a way that was unknown to our mothers and their mothers before them. Not for us an excuse that it is too hard or has not been done before. Gender is only a function if we make it one. But success is earned and earned at a price. So as Herschel women in the new millennium we need to recognise the privilege we have and use that wisely to put back into society rather than only take. We will, I am sure, be judged and, more importantly, judge ourselves by this measure.

SPEECH DAY

Extracts from the Headgirl's Address



Lee-Anne de Villiers

It's strange how we try so hard not to put ourselves in boxes and yet almost by human nature we place limitations on ourselves. For me this realisation came when I was announced as the headgirl for 2004. I think the shock was clearly seen through my reaction of utter disbelief. Yet here I stand a full year later, having had the most enjoyable and happy year a matric girl could want despite the lack of belief I had in myself.

And so with the ending of this chapter in my life, I am left with a small snippet of wisdom. Life only becomes exciting when we step out of our comfortable zones and test our abilities.

I like to think of Herschel as not simply a 'High School' but rather as a tool which allows girls to 'better themselves' in every aspect of life. I wonder how many of the Matrics would have thought five years ago that they were capable of achieving even half of what they have done. For example, would the art girls have ever believed they could pull off such an incredible exhibition, or the drama girls believe they could professionally and very successfully entertain an audience with their theatre productions, or girls involved in sport believe they would make Provincial and even South African teams!

Every girl that passes through this school is healthily challenged and boosted to achieve and develop in an environment where the people surrounding you genuinely care and want the best for you. It is a privilege to come to school here and I would like to thank Mrs van Zyl for her expert leadership and for her interest in every girl who attends Herschel.

To keep us from crawling back into our boxes, the staff is constantly required to inspire, encourage and fascinate us. Today I would like to thank them for tirelessly luring us to live the 'exciting life' through the sharing of their vast knowledge and care that they show each one of us.

I would also like to thank Mrs Pollock and Mrs Davies, Ms Bates and Mrs Clarke for all they have done to help me this year. I would not have enjoyed this year nearly as much if it were not for your support and kindness.

I cannot tell you how much fun it has been to work with the prefects this year. We've made crazy and embarrassing videos about 'Mulope says'; we've danced and sang 'Ice Ice Baby' in front of the school; we've trained around the school wearing 'Rambo-style' headbands; and we've danced 'Hakhiewakkie' dances together at the Paul Roos Prefects' Dance. It would be a privilege to be able to work with such a group of people again; they all have such energy, enthusiasm, spirit and zest and I'm really going to miss seeing them every day. Thank you prefects for your spirit of fun, your constant flow of brilliant ideas and for making every day with you a highlight for me.

Carla, it was as if we were destined to work together from the very beginning when we first met inside 'School and Leisure' before Grade 8 had even begun. Since then we have been randomly thrown together time after time, which has led me to believe there must be some external force constantly putting us together. It has been wonderful working alongside you this year and I want to thank you for your always-helpful advice and support, as well as for all the 'miracles' you have performed for us Grade Twelves, as the Head of our Grade this year.

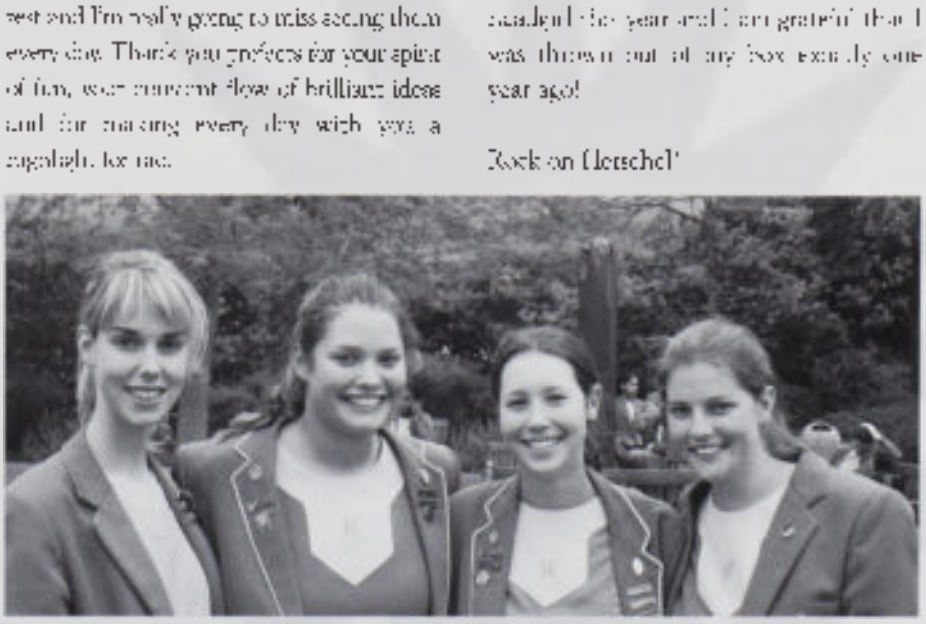
The matrics of 2004, we have spent every day at school together for the past five years and the time has finally come for us to begin exploring what the world out there has to offer. I owe so much to each one of you for making high school such a happy experience for me and I look forward to meeting and seeing you all again in the years to come where I do not doubt you will be achieving your dreams and taking on the world in full force.

As Darwin F Kingsley once said:

> *You have powers you never dreamed of. You can do things you never thought you could do. There are no limitations in what you can do except the limitations of your own mind.*

It has only been an honour to serve as the headgirl for a year and I am grateful that I was thrown out of my box exactly one year ago!

'Rock on Herschel'



Francesca Stewart (2003 Deputy Headgirl), Carla de Villiers (2004 Deputy Headgirl), Lee-Anne de Villiers (2004 Headgirl), Jane Hamblin (2003 Headgirl)

SPEECH DAY

Extracts from the Deputy Headgirl's Address



Carla de Nobrega

I stand here today with the same sense of awe, admiration and expectation I experienced fourteen years ago when I first arrived at Herschel.

I arrived at Herschel, feeling apprehensive as all 4 year-olds do on their first day at school. I was slightly scared to leave my mother's side for the first time and join a class of complete strangers. After being introduced to my teacher, Mrs Blanco, my mother quickly rushed off, abandoning me, to settle my sister into her first day in Sub A. And so from these first uncertain moments Herschel has nurtured, supported, guided and encouraged us at every step of our individual journeys.

Since those early years when we saw the world from our upside down position on the jungle gym, much has changed around us. While we were innocently watching white clouds float by in our perfect world we were completely unaware of realities. South Africa was in the grip of the final stages of Apartheid. Nelson Mandela was still imprisoned and most adult South Africans were fearful, resentful, angry or ashamed.

As we began to mature, physically grow and dramatically change, so did the world around us. In 1994 Nelson Mandela was elected as president, bringing to an end the long struggle of Apartheid and heralding the beginning of a new democratic South Africa, a new 'Rainbow Nation' that could so easily prosper or fail.

So as little Herschel girls our eyes slowly opened to the world around us and although we believed that this world was far removed and would never directly affect our own cocooned lives, we would grow to see South Africa become a dynamic and exciting nation.

As 1999 came to an end, so did our junior school years, and with the turn of the century we, the Herschel puppies, and 50 new girls from other schools left the comfort zone of our junior school days to enter high school. The adjustment was not all that easy as Karin Meyer a current matric predicted in a poem she wrote in Grade 6:

I walked into the classroom
Looking kind of sad
I'd left my friends behind
That didn't make me glad.
Everyone was friendly,
That didn't change my mind.
I thought this school was horrid,
But it was all my mom could find.
One afternoon at lunch
Jennifer gave me a sweet
I really like her, she's my friend now.
I think she's really neat
I know that I was silly,
I can't help feeling ashamed
But, after all, it was a new school.
So I can't really be blamed.

So gradually we made the transition from junior school to high school and slowly each girl seemed to find their niche at Herschel. In this same year many of us were extremely shocked at the death of our Preparatory School Headmistress, Mrs Thompson. This had a significant effect on all those who had attended the Preparatory School.

In 2001 the world was shaken with the September 11 attack on the World Trade Centre. I will remember driving home from netball practice and hearing this news on the radio, only to think that it was the preview for a new movie, as this event seemed so surreal at the time. Herschel forced us to open our minds and absorb what had happened. We were made to realise the importance of world tragedies such as these and were allowed the space and voice to grapple with and debate these issues.

2004 then presented the tenth year of our democracy, and in the celebratory spirit of this achievement the Proudly South African Campaign encouraged South Africans everywhere to live with pride and belief in their country. We now, the new young adults of South Africa, are able to face the future with confidence and hope to make a responsible contribution to our world.

When I was appointed Deputy Headgirl at the end of 2003, I could seize the opportunity with enthusiasm because I had 102 team mates. I could accept the challenge with confidence because I had the support of 102 remarkable girls and I accepted the honour with humility because I knew there were 101 other girls who would have been equally able to fulfil the role. The 102nd one was Lee-Ann. Lee-Ann it has been an easy to support you, and your positive outlook on life has motivated us all.

To have been head of Grade 12 this year has been one of the most inspiring experiences of my life. It has been a privilege to represent a group of girls of your nature, who think and act like a team that have constantly strived towards a common goal. The bonds of friendship that we have formed will transcend these school days and these are the friends we will cherish for the rest of our lives.

When we left Prep school as little fledglings, our farewell song at our final Assembly was 'The Wind beneath my Wings'. Our years at Herschel have taught us, proudly and confidently to spread our wings and to believe in our very own flight path, be it that of an eagle or that of a swallow.

As the world continues to be the ever changing place it is and as we, the Matrics of

2004, leave to explore our future; be it on a gap year sailing in the Mediterranean, learning Spanish in a remote town in Spain or carrying on with our studies at university, we will be forced to leave behind the familiar and secure, and face new choices and challenging opportunities. I believe each one of us will be successful in one way or another. Despite what life might throw at us and what forceful winds our wings might have to beat against, time is the only thing standing between us and success. If we try hard enough and want something badly enough then eventually we will realise our dreams.

Good luck Matrics and thank you Herschel for allowing us to develop the wings that will enable us to fly.



Prefects
Back Row: J Hill, A Gray, A Cairns, A Watson, T McAuley, V Dawson, N Hill, S Graham, T Joseph, K Gal
Front Row: G Chevalley, Mrs L Rawe, Cdr N Mbete (Deputy Headgirl), Mrs AD van Zyl, Dr A Wilson (Headgirl), Mrs L Clarke, A Tyrrell





Portfolio Heads
Back Row: J Botha, K McMullen, N Day, K Rich
Front Row: S Ramier, S Bruce, V Raine, Mrs L Clarke, H van der Merwe, R Dodd, J Garlick









Prefects

Back Row: P Wessels, Z Gumede, K Jansen, S Cloete, N Meyer, N Bashal, A-M Shardlow, K Rosewood, L Murphy, A Woods, S Bruce
Middle Row: T Lee, O Zimmerman, F McLean, M van Rensburg, L Potgieter, N Kean, E Kloppers, V Desmore, N Newman, L D'Oliveira, D van der Vyver
Front Row: M Nefdt, J Howes, L Mabelli, Mrs L Cloete, Mrs A de Waal, Mrs AD van Zyl, K McMillan, L Nicholls, S Rosenow



Grade 12

Back Row: J Jansen, J Botha, T Goldby, K Lamond, Cde Moraga, R Dreyer, S Jansen
E Sukan, J Harmse, T Muller, S Smit
Front Row: N Meyer, P McLaughlin, A Omar, Mrs AD van Zyl, T Collins, K Graf, A Terrell



WESTERN CAPE 2003
SENIOR CERTIFICATE RESULTS

MATRICULATION ENDORSEMENT WITH DISTINCTION

Aiman-Holmes, Selena (Maths, Bio, Phy, SG, Drama, Art)
Brown, Alice (Eng, Maths, Fre, Hist)
Corder, Emma (Eng, Fre, Hist)
Cruse, Joanne (Eng, Afr, Maths SG, Bio, Fre, Hist, Art)
Davel, Kayleigh (Eng, Acc)
Dole, Natasha (Afr, Drama)
Dunning, Cara (Eng, Bio, Art)
Gillespie, Susan (Maths SG, Hist, Art)
Glass, Jessica (Maths, Art)
Hansle, Shelley (Eng, Bio, Fre, Art)
Hermes, Tiffany (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Art)
Herbert, Taryn (Bus Ec)
Hewitson, Janet (Eng, Maths, Bio)
Hook, Kelly (Eng, Bio, Art)
Horsfield, Shelley (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Acc)
Hsu, Penny (Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Chi, Acc)
Jacobs, Angela (Eng, Fre, Ger, Hist, Drama)
Jansen, Amy (Eng, Afr, Art Maths, Maths, Sci, Fre, Hist)
Jenkins, Morgan (Eng, Hist, Art)
Johnson, Rizzah (Eng, Maths Sci, Bio, Xhs, Hist)
Kohn, Ashleigh (Eng, Afr, Bio, Drama, Art)
Laura, Janet (Maths, Hist)
Lunn, Sarah (Eng, Afr, Maths, Bio, Acc)
Miller, Chloe (Eng, Maths SG, Bio, Bus Ec)
Mullin, Emma (Eng, Afr, Hist)
Neave, Lauriance (Maths SG, Drama)
Norton, Melissa (Afr, Maths, Acc)
Ovenstone, Julia (Maths SG, Art)
Overmeyer, Amanda (Eng, Afr, Maths, Bio, Hist, Acc)
Pickard, Katherine (Maths SG, Fre, Art)
Pleming, Talia (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Xhs)
Prestage, Michaela (Eng, Afr, Maths Bio, Drama)
Roode, Andrea (Eng, Maths, Bio, Acc)
See, Danielle (Maths, Art)
Stephenson, Jacquelyn (Eng, Maths, Acc)
Steyn, Jennifer (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Art)
Tesselaar, Tamaryn (Maths SG, Bio, Hist)
van Aswegen, Juli (Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Music, Acc)
Versfeld, Mary-Kate (Eng, Maths, Bio, Fre)
Webber, Kayleigh (Afr, Bio, Bus Ec)
Whitehead, Sarah (Eng, Afr, Maths, Bio, Xhs)

MATRICULATION ENDORSEMENT WITH MERIT

Bindal, Anushree
Coates, Lisa (Maths SG, Art)
Combrinck, Amanda (Maths, Acc)
Day, Tara (Art, Design SG)
Dell, Lee-Ann
Desmarais, Sarah (Eng, Afr)
Dudley, Anne
Foster, Robyn (Maths SG)
Fynn, Christie (Eng, Art)
Hilleve, Abby
Hugo-Hamman, Clementine (Maths SG, Art)
Hutton, Megan (Afr, Art)
Kara, Aalia (Afr, Acc)
Kling, Hannah (Maths SG)
Koegelenberg, Lori (Maths SG)
Komeni, Wesuwe (Xho)
Loubser, Danielle (Hum Ec)
Maseko, Sonalize (Art, Acc)
Masuku, Lufuno (Bus Ec)
McGee, Cara (Art)
Nabe, Nandila (Xho)
Nekit, Taryn (Eng)
Pereira, Taryn (Maths SG)
Perrins, Kerrie-Lee (Art)
Pickup, Jacqueline
Pillay, Furosha (Maths SG)
Quinlivan, Siobhan (Drama)
Raine, Helen (Eng, Afr, Maths SG, Drama)
Raja, Farah (Eng)
Reed, Julia (Maths SG, Art HG)
Saunders, Sally (Maths SG)
Scheyper, Jessica
Silberhorn, Alexis
Sligsby, Amy (Maths SG)
Stanley, Shanice (Maths SG, Pshs SG)
Vasiljevic, Tadinka (Afr)
Vos, Tiffany (Maths SG)
Weggelaar, Janice (Afr, German)
Wohlmann, Kyla-Rei (Afr, Maths SG)
Wood, Caroline
Woods, Tamsyn (Maths SG)
Yeoman, Shayle (Maths SG)

SENIOR CERTIFICATE
Sherwell, Victoria (Pshs SG)

WESTERN CAPE SENIOR CERTIFICATE RESULTS: 2003

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

PRIZE LIST – 2004

PRESENTATION PENS

Sub A to Matric

Justine Botha
Tasneem Hamekar
Amara Omar
Shoonagh Rose
Romy Hennevelt
Emma Siebert
Jessica Collins
Pyrdie Iversen
Ashleigh Tyrell
Carla de Nobrega
Katherine Lamond
Janine Kowie
Phoebe McLaughlin
Claryis Golding
Karen Meyer
Katie Gull
Taryn Moller

LEARNING AREA AWARDS

Grade 8

ENGLISH, Alexander Swanepoel
AFRIKAANS, Ekaterah van der Merwe
FRENCH, Andrea-Anne McClure
XHOSA, Simphiwe Shongwe
MATHEMATICS, Zoë Kalligiannis, Katherine Thompson
NATURAL SCIENCES, Sarvesha Moodley
SOCIAL SCIENCES, Ashleigh Clemmins
TECHNOLOGY, Zoë Kalligiannis
ECONOMIC AND MANAGEMENT SCIENCES, Simphiwe Shongwe
ARTS AND CULTURE, Ashleigh Thomson
MUSIC, Beth Buchanan
LIFE ORIENTATION, Andrea-Anne McClure

Grade 9

ENGLISH, Lara Muhr
AFRIKAANS PRIMARY LANGUAGE, Alexandra Bergh
AFRIKAANS ADDITIONAL LANGUAGE, Stephanie Fuchs
FRENCH, Peter Arnold
XHOSA, Keeden Sussman
MATHEMATICS, Lara Sadler
NATURAL SCIENCES, Lara Sadler
SOCIAL SCIENCES, Lara Sadler
TECHNOLOGY, Taryn van der Hoek
ECONOMIC AND MANAGEMENT SCIENCES, Surina Reddy
ARTS AND CULTURE, Kristin Hendricks
MUSIC, Lara Sadler
LIFE ORIENTATION, Kristin Hendricks

CLASS PRIZES

Grade 10

1. Lara Potgieter
2. Stephanie Fuchs
3. Anne-Marie Sharples

Grade 11

1. Karen Lamont
2. Linda Mitchell
3. Victoria Brown

CERTIFICATES FOR CONSISTENT EFFORT

Grade 8

Marguerite du Plessis
Jessica Khamgar
Fiona McLean
Jenea Nicholls
Pascale Tredoux
Siân Vermeulen
Jennifer Vlasov
Ashleigh Williams

Grade 9

Caroline Brown
Shona Campbell
Shamseena Hamekar
Melissa Meyer
Estelle Mills
Robyn Williams

Grade 10

Sumaiyah Connolly
Deena D'Oliveira
Simone Fourie
Leann Khan
Karen McClarty
Lauren Richards
Alexandra Robins
Genevieve Train
Claire Weaver

Grade 11

Shabnam Adam
Carly Faber
Romy Fuchs
Sarisha Govender
Jocelyn Hu
Cara McGrath
Emma Reid
Rulee Romburgh
Jena Theron
Kelly van der Merwe

Grade 12

Justine Botha
Jessica Dutz
Lise-Ann de Villiers
Samantha Craddock
Nicole Geelye
Sarah Girdwood
Bridget Hall
Nicola Hall
Kate Kirkland
Tasmin Mulder
Nicky Muswewe
Amara Omar
Robin Pocock
Claire Pollock
Nicola Reid-Ross
Emma Siebert
Aimee Upshon
Helene van der Merwe
Claudia Wesemann

MATRICULATION SUBJECT PRIZES

Accounting, Tasneem Hamekar
Additional Mathematics, Nastassja Koen
Afrikaans Primary (1st) Language, Michelle Jacobs
Afrikaans Additional (2nd) Language, Rebecca Dodd
Art, Michelle Jacobs
Art – Practical, Georgina Cumming
Biology, Nastassja Koen
Business Economics, Bronwyn Reed
Computer Studies, Tasneem Hamekar
English (The Lady Woodley Prize), Julia Garlick
French, Nastassja Koen
Geography, Stacey Higginbotham
German, Zoë McClarty
History, Julia Garlick
Home Economics, Samantha Woods
Mathematics (The Liz Gibbons Prize), Nastassja Koen
Music, Amelia Cann
Physical Science, Kate McMullen
Speech and Drama, Ashleigh Tyrell
Xhosa, Rebecca Dodd

SPECIAL AWARDS/MAJOR PRIZES

Herschel Honour Awards
Natasha Day
Sarah Gedwood
Micaëlé van Heerden
Natasha Watson

The Herschel Middle School Scholarship
to be announced in December

Fenella Douglas Scholarship
Victoria Brown

Music – Middle School
Jessamine Justin

Monique Zurich Trophy for Music
Estelle Mills

Art – Middle School
Eden D'Olveira

Lapping Sellars Trophy for Ceramics
Sheenagh Bruce

Boarding House Fellowship Award
Nicola Hill

Eric Rosenthal Prize for General Knowledge
Tsena D'Olveira

German Consulate Prizes
Grade 8
Theresa Kenneth-Watts

Grade 9
Ciara Mulligan

Grade 11
Romy Fuchs

Grade 12
Zoë McCarty

Miss McLean's Prize for Neatness and Accuracy in Mathematics
Ashleigh Tyrrell

Ethel Hill Cup for Spoken English
Julia Garlick

The Frith Trophy for Public Speaking
Julia Garlick

Sonia Beck Essay Prize
Jocelyn Shi

Abe Bailey Prize for Bilingualism (1st Language)
Nastassja Koen

Abe Bailey Prize for Bilingualism (2nd Language)
Rebecca Dodd
Nkiwe Musewe

Riëtte Hugo Prize for Enthusiasm in Afrikaans
Bridget Hill

Mrs McCormick's Prize for Spoken French
Kate McMullen

Jennifer Sole Drama Trophy for Outstanding Performance
Amelia Cairns

McClurg Trophy for the Theatre Arts
Rebecca Dodd

Dr Hendrickse Trophy for Entrepreneurship
Nkiwe Musewe

Jenny Torr Prize for Service to the Library
Julia Garlick

Mary Muller Picture of the Year
Aliya Orr

Burnett Family Prize for Art
Emma Reid

Stobie Musicianship Prize
Amelia Cairns

Choral Prize
Stephanie Rainier

Dr Silberbauer Prize for Interest in the Natural Sciences
Ashley Elkington

Janet Steyn Prize for Interest in the Humanities
Amelia Cairns

Zonta Prize for Perseverance in Science
Carla Teules

Miss Geldard's Prize for Courtesy
Katie Gull

Erasmus Community Service Trophy
Kate McMullen

Rotary Prize
Katherine Lamont

Prize for Good Sportsmanship
Tamryn Joseph

The Hamuth Trophy for the most outstanding sporting achievement of the year
Robyn Williams

The Pickup Trophy for All-Round Participation
Natasha Watson

Theresa Bridgman Trophy for Sportswoman of the Year
Stacey Higginbotham

The Kirsten Locke Fellowship Award
Tamryn Joseph

The Clegg Award for outstanding academic and sporting achievement by a girl in any grade
Robyn Williams

Mrs Stockwell's Prize for All-Round Participation and Achievement
Katie Gull

The Daphne Beames Acqua Mente Cup
Julia Garlick

The Pietas Trophy presented by the Labia Family
Sheenagh Bruce

The Schönborn Trophy for exceptional achievement in any sphere of school life
Melissa Nefdt

The Pamela Duff Award for an enquiring mind
Kate McMullen

Proxime Accessit
Julia Garlick

Desmond Loch Davis Award for Dux of the School
Nastassja Koen

The Headmistress's Prize for Service to the School
Lee-Ann de Villiers

The Headmistress's Prize for Participative Leadership
Carla de Nobrega

Sandra Wingfield Fellowship Prize
Katherine Lamont

The Old Herschelian Award for Service, Loyalty and Leadership
Lee-Ann de Villiers

ADIEU

Nicole Ronnie

It is hard to believe that Nicole only started her Mathematics teaching career just under three years ago. Even as a new teacher she was confident and very competent and obviously had a natural flair for teaching.

Over time she has built a reputation among the girls for her patience and commitment. The number of girls who can be found regularly in her classroom after school bears testament to this.

As a colleague she became an integral part of the team always available for assistance and willing to take the initiative to ensure that things ran smoothly. After attending a Microsoft Excel course Nicole found another passion that of developing administrative and resource material using information technology. This she used extensively in the Mathematics department and shared her expertise generously with others.

Aside from her academic commitment she was also a Grade Eight tutor, a duty where she ensured that she made personal contact with each of the girls under her care, and they enjoyed her fun and enthusiastic approach to this role. In addition, she became a House Mistress of Merriman, where her personality traits of enthusiasm, commitment and loyalty were particularly evident.

Nicole's bubbly personality, her generosity of spirit and compassionate nature will be what we miss the most.





Mike Connolly

We said farewell to Mike Connolly at the end of the second term this year. Mike qualified as a CA and spent most of his working life with Yazdley. When he arrived in Cape Town from England with his wife, Maureen, and then two daughters in 1957 he determined to be living the place where he felt he was destined to be.

He joined the school as Bursar in 1998 and settled easily. There have been many challenges, such as the regulations regarding labour matters, finances, taxes and so forth, all of which Mike has approached with patience and careful attention. The nature of his job as Bursar has been a far cry from the days prior to 1998 when the position of Bursar was a mornings-only job. This demonstrates the increase in the workload over the past years.

Mike has been a kind and compassionate colleague who loves the company of others and is a lover of good jokes and an accomplished story-teller. He plays the keyboard, electronic organ, piano accordion, violin and harmonica and has entertained us at staff parties. Mike and Maureen have identified strongly with South Africa for which they have forged a deep attachment and loyalty.

We shall miss Mike but know that he has many interests that will keep him busy and happy. We wish Maureen and Mike enjoyable times in the years ahead and hope they will keep in contact with the school and the many friends they have made here.

Liz Koeries

Liz Koeries has been at Herschel for the past fifteen years. Liz is a friendly person, always taking an interest in others. She has been like a mother for her colleagues, giving advice on all matters.

We were sad that she decided to take early retirement but her ill health has been a cause of concern to her.

She will be kept busy as she is well known in her neighbourhood as someone to call on to take care of the sick.

We wish Liz every happiness and thank her for all the years that she has given to the Herschel Kitchen.



Liza Fatt

We say goodbye to Liza Fatt with mixed feelings: with excitement for her in anticipation of what the future holds for her and her husband as they leave for Kansas City to follow the call of a mission-based course, and with sadness that her unique blend of bubbly enthusiasm and warmth will no longer brighten our days at Herschel.

Liza joined the Herschel staff in July 2002 where she quickly made her presence caring, for both staff and pupils alike, felt. Her major role was in the Art Department where she has been a much appreciated source of vibrant creativity. Her open approach to our young artists left each one feeling individually recognised and encouraged them to be excited by the processes of art making. Under an



friendship they were motivated to enjoy engaging in visual articulation.

Lisa has also contributed to the teaching of History and Technology but curriculum, she has been a much valued part of the Interact Club where she showed a special gift for working with young children and was always in tune with their needs, knowing just what they would enjoy. She played a very important role in making the Interact Camps and Christmas parties for Children's Homes a huge success. Her colleagues were enriched and inspired by her creative and fun ideas.

We will remember Lisa as someone whose spiritual faith glowed brightly, giving sunshine on the greyest of days. We will miss you Lisa, but wish you and Geoffrey God's richest blessings in the future.

Iona Everett

Iona Everett joined the staff as a teacher in the History and Life Orientation Department in January 2004.

In the short time that she was with us, Mrs Everett instituted two combined Careers evenings with Bishops. These were of great use and interest to the Grade 9 and 11 girls and boys who are choosing their career paths. She also discussed career options with girls by appointment and took charge of the Grade 11 Job shadow programme. We thank her for her enthusiasm in this department.

We wish her well as she embarks on a new chapter in her life.

A Tribute to Greg Meyer



Mr Greg Meyer, or Mr Greg, as he was affectionately known to many, will never be forgotten.

Since Greg joined the Herschel community in 1999 he has had a profound influence on the entire school – from the academic staff, right down to the girls, their families and the broader community. He was a warm person, engendering respect through his consistently kind approach. In this way he assumed an important place in our hearts.

Greg was always in demand once his prowess in construction, design and building spread. We couldn't believe how fortunate we were that he came to the school and were continually amazed by the extent of his skills. He was promoted rapidly soon after his arrival at the school.

At a professional level Greg took his position as Maintenance Manager very seriously and has single-handedly taken this portfolio to new heights. His craftsmanship and expertise in all things were unsurpassed. He always led from the front, setting and maintaining high standards.

We were all stunned by Greg's illness. Everyone on hearing that he was ill wanted to know how he was and when he was returning to work. The place just didn't seem to be the same without him.

There in Greg's department will always remain him as a caring, nurturing and inspiring gentleman. Besides being their leader, they saw him as their friend whom they could turn to in times of need or for wise counsel. He embodied all the qualities of an excellent manager and it is largely through his efforts and the pride he took in his work that our school is in such good condition today.

In his personal interactions, Greg was a true gentleman – a man of great integrity. He never had an unkind or harsh word to say about anybody and held a permanently positive outlook on life. His sense of humour always lightened the occasion and he had the ability to buoy up those who were feeling down. He cared for us all in his own special way and we are privileged we will cherish these memories. If we strive to live together according to his principles it will, without doubt, make us better people.

Ann Botha

It has been such a privilege having Ann Botha with us at Herschel for the past four years. Ann has happily shared with her pupils her vast knowledge of the business world and her love of Accounting, teaching them to think through situations systematically. She leaves behind her a legacy of fine academic results as well as many truly enriched pupils.

Never too old to tackle different tasks, Ann confronted the new EMS syllabus with her typical dilemma, imparting a passion and love for things South African, and opening the minds of the more junior pupils to the challenges and pleasures of life in our country.

Ann's wealth of experience, dry sense of humour and constant humility have earned her a special place in the hearts of her colleagues. We will miss her quiet presence, but most of all we will miss her great wisdom.

And so we sadly say goodbye to Ann, knowing that retirement from Herschel will be the start of new chapters in Ann's book of life. We are grateful for the very meaningful and effective contribution that she has made to the business pupils and the staff at Herschel. We are so glad that her road led to Herschel, and we wish her much happiness as she travels on ahead.

CHAPEL NEWS

There are, currently, twenty-three girls preparing for their Confirmation in October. This year there has been more time to prepare the girls and to get to know them better. I look forward to the occasion when Bishop Garth Counsell will be present to confirm them. This will be his first visit to the school since his consecration as bishop. We congratulate him on his appointment as Suffragan Bishop of Cape Town.

My emphasis in Confirmation is on God's love reaching out to young people wherever they are and the presence of the Holy Spirit, the guide, to lead them on their journey.

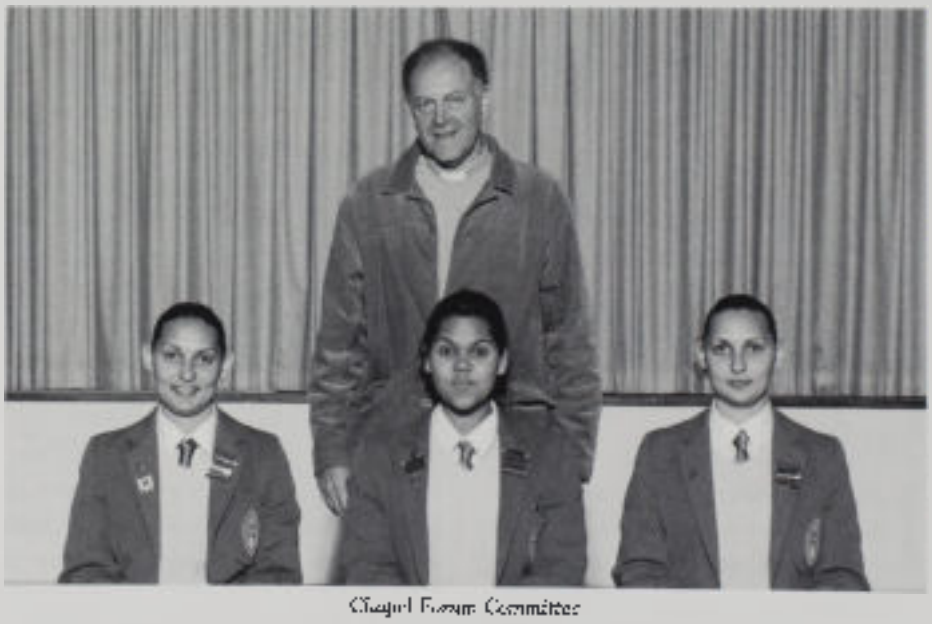
We were very pleased to welcome Revd Margaret Bourne as our guest preacher on Founder's Day. She preached on Superstition and Faith, and was full of energy and fun. On Ascension Day we welcomed Mrs Elizabeth Peterson and the Revd John Oliver to the combined service at the Junior School. Elizabeth directs the work of St Anne's Home in Woodstock, a home that cares for abused women. She spoke about her Christian commitment to this work and sang two songs during our visit. Later that morning she sang before a vast crowd at Athlone Stadium.

I have been playing with stones in worship: stones of all sizes and colours which I have collected from nurseries, and a few from beaches. We have used these in chapel to create symbols of prayer. The girls enjoy the experience of placing candles on the stones as they offer their prayers for others. The Father's Day service stands out in my memory as fathers came up to hold a tree and a butterfly, symbols of growth and new life, with candles. Candles were then placed on the art work by their daughters, and the whole school circled the scenes as they left.

I have been encouraged by the work of Sheenagh Bruce as Head of Spirituality and Chapel Committee, the generous and warm service of our Sacristans, Samantha and Simone Clarke and Natalie Lategan. I rejoice in the new sacristan team of Megan Counsell, Zichona Tshona, Lauren Govenden and Tebogo Tabane. The girls of GAC have made a significant contribution to Chapel worship and have assisted with Confirmation. There is beginning to develop a spirit of team work and enjoyment of things spiritual.

I look forward to the next part of the year.

Bob Connin



Chapel Forum Committee
Back Row: Revd B Connin
Front Row: S Clarke, S Bruce, S Clarke







GAP

It has been an amazing year. GAP (God's Awesome Plan) started with a very successful camp at Worcester which Bishops, Herschel and Westerford attended. We had very good speakers who challenged us on our faith and commitment to Jesus.

For the first term, we used the theme of the camp, 'The road less taken' (Matthew 7:13,14). In our GAP meetings we were able to discuss the issues and joys of being on that path. The next term was as meaningful as the first. In the second term we focused on discussing issues and matters of interest about which the club wanted to learn more.

The third term started very quickly and soon the BIBI2 camp was upon us. The schools attending the camp were Bishops, Rondebosch, Herschel and Rustenburg. Brett Anderson spoke at the camp and he was a very funny and interesting person to listen to. The camp was filled with sport, worship and workshops. Many friendships were established and it was also a great time to relax and enjoy God's presence.

Throughout the year the weekly GAP meetings have been very inspiring and thought-provoking. Many of the girls at GAP have established strong friendships, which is very encouraging. GAP meetings have also been a wonderful time of just being able to escape the stress of school activities and to unwind.

Each of us on the GAP committee has grown so much in our faith and I think we have all really enjoyed the experience of being on the committee. I want to thank Mr Chapman for being in charge of us. He was very patient and understanding. He also gave us much encouragement and support. Lastly, I hope that the 2005 committee will bring as much passion and enthusiasm into GAP as this year's committee did.

Jessica Collins







GAP Committee
Back Row: R Johnson, J Mathew, S Sinclair
Front Row: L-A de Villiers, J Collins (Head), Mrs S Chapman, C Scott, S Bruce

MATRIC MEMORIES



Battleman, Nadia

Being flowers in Mrs Crotchley's Pink Palace and Grade Ten Fashion Show.



Bizony, Jessica

Never knowing what's going on..



Blomkamp, Jennifer

Almost dying on the Orange River with Tim! Mevrou Stanford's Afrikaans classes.



Botha, Jostrun

Clanwilliam 'fees' on History Camp, Thursday session break and Unfolder.



Bouwer, Louissa

JIP Rock at the Clanwilliam 'fees' and the Grade Ten Fashion Show.



Buttega, Bianca

Mrs Patrick's science class, losing socks/pieces from Ms Barlow and Mr Crause's kittens.



Britt, Jessica

Reunion 2003, the Common Room, Simonsberg and relying Ms Rowe's office on break-up day.



Bruce, Sheenagh

Dashing between classes, yet still being late..



Caira, Ariella

Dissecting leaky ox eyeballs in Biology.



Clarke, Samantha

The fabulous Matric Dance and Maths with Mrs Donaldson.



Clarke, Simone

Getting into trouble with Ms Rowe for throwing paper planes out of the window



Clarke, Sydné

Phoebe's 'faking' accident, Maths hats in the Common Room, FAME, Orange River and UK hockey tour.



Collins, Jessica

Great friendships, tennis, red nails and smoothies.



Cowling, Robyne

The lawn mower running at the white I tried desperately to pack my lunch things!



Craddock, Samantha

KKNK, Mrs Ryan on the Orange River and Diana in the staff cloakroom.



Cumming, Georgina

Duckling rescue, speaker on Prefects' Camp, Thumbie, art lodge and school excursions to 'Pale Toe'.



Da Mota Ribeiro, Jezebel

Orange River cockroaches, hotel boarding, the Common Room, the Matric Dance and Inter-house singing.



Day, Natasha

Ghost of Ben Vaan, our 'night out' in Clanwilliam, Walker Cup victory and Mevrou Black's classes.



De Nobrega, Carla

Winning Walker Cup, our KKNK trip, Mrs Rule's tirades and Ed's beam.



De Villiers, Lee-Ann

Laughing and moaning with friends, Orange River, Exchange to America and Common Room biscuits.



Derring, Kathryn

Giggling, brilliant friendships and the rush to get the Common Room biscuits

MATRIC MEMORIES



Dodd, Rebecca

Play rehearsals when Mr Committie taught Ashleigh how to kiss Antonia in "Macbeth".



Dyer, Laura

Reunion, Mr Slabbert, Orange River and spending breakup day cleaning Ms Pinch's office.



Elkington, Ashley

Swallowing hydrochloric acid in Mr Gibbon's Science lesson.



Espin, Crystal

'Sokkie-ploling' with the locals to 'Tappegat Staan' at the Clanwilliam JIP rock concert.



Fowler, Jasmine

Ice-cream visits in Design and Technology with Mr Gibbon and mornings with Mrs Petrie.



Garlick, Julia

'Sokkie-ploling' at Clanwilliam.



Gedye, Nicole

Merriman winning the Inter-house Singing for the one and only time in Grade 8.



Girdwood, Sarah

Lunchtime bell, spotlight in Sun on Xhosa tour, Exchange, Orange River, Oudtshoorn and Lunchroom.



Golding, Claudia

Matric Dance and the amazing award I received in Prefects' Assembly in Grade 9.



Goldschmidt, Debra

Orange River, Clanwilliam Camp and Cultural Tour.



Griffiths, Philippa

Matric Dance and Mrs Swanepoel catching us leaving school.



Grové, Kim

Double fees in the Common Room and the most stunning Matric Dance.



Gull, Katie

Exchange, camps and tours, Orange River, Lunchrooms and holidays.



Harington, Amy

Every single day at Uniform.



Harneker, Tasneem

Walking into a maths class in Grade 8 and apologizing for being late and KKNK.



Haslewood, Kate

Special friendships and lots of laughter and fun.



Hassim, Aneesa

Matric Dance, Science with Mrs Patrick and Orange River (hence the name – Aniseed!)



Hau, Amanda-Jane

Putting re-fully stickers in Mr Gibbon's pockets in Design and Technology and special hands.



Higginbotham, Stacey

U16 Netball match against Wesserford, collision with Tan: "Whose blood is that?"



Hill, Bridget

Matric Dance, Mr Scandal's jokes, Orange River and Lunching in Reaction.



Hill, Nicola

Hostile worthog in Uniform, investments in Reaction, KKNK and Mr Scott's jokes.

MATRIC MEMORIES



Hornneysett, Romy

The whole high school experience and the Matric Dance.



Ismail, Azra

Mrs Koetzee's classes, getting lost in Italy on Cultural Tour and Orange River.



Iversen, Pandita

Orange River, Matric Dance, House Plays and not understanding Afrikaans exams.



Jacobs, Michelle

The many moments filled with the giggling, rumbling laughter of friends.



Johnson, Diana

Teachers' bathroom, Umfolozi, KKNK, Orange River and wasp eggs in Reunion.



Jolly, Kathryn

Getting lost in Italy with Azra on Cultural Tour and Matric Dance.



Joseph, Tanyan

Indoor with Mr Scott, Orange River, Matric Dance, friendships and the Boarding House



Kirkland, Kate

Laughter and good friends.



Kruen, Nastassja

Mr Bowes's English classes, men in uniform and JAG.



Labia, Valentina

Matric Dance and Cultural Tour.



Lamprecht, Katherine

Sausages at Grade 8 Sleepover, bathing on Umfolozi, Exchange Orange River with Henk and KKNK.



Lategan, Natalie

Mrs Bodenstein's English classes, Matric Dance and being caught by Mev. de Villiers.



Le Riche, Tamryn

Orange River trip and nearly drowning on Shamhoek.



Letuka, Simnikiwe

Laughter at the Tuckshop and Matric Dance.



Lobel, Jacquelyn

Matric Dance, Volleyball with Mevils, camps and Biology lessons.



Macready, Leigh

Cultural Tour, Mr Gibson's Science lessons, Waterpolo and Mr Nicol's socks.



Muku, Asanda

Laughter at the Tuckshop, Monkey bunny and Grade 9 Enrichment Camp – 'cooo-lats' dilemma.



Mbeje, Lusanda

Breaks at the Tuckshop, Xhosa Tour and Grade 8 and 11 camps.



McClarty, Zoë

The gas tap catching fire in Science in Grade 10 and Mr Gibson to the rescue



McLaughlin, Phoebe

England Hockey Tour, Orange River, Umfolozi, Hockey, Art classes, great friends and Cameron Rosa biscuits.



McMullen, Kate

Mrs Rule's tattoo, Umfolozi and the warthog, Mr Gibson and the fire in the lab.

MATRIC MEMORIES



Mervis, Jessica

Oudekloi, Orange River, 'study periods' in the pool changing rooms and History Camp.



Meyer, Karen

Orange River, Oudekloi, Volleyball lessons and Biology lessons.



Moletsane, Oné

Grade 9 Enrichment Camp with 'chocolate' saga, Orange River and Xhosa Tour



Miller, Taryn

Maths classes with Shaun, Mr Bews's English classes, Volleyball, Expo and Matric Dance.



Mulder, Tasnim

Hockey Tour, 'peojekes' camp, 'pain-au-chocolat', trekking Mr Gildenhuis and being tupped by Mr Scott.



Munien, Thashmeera

Xhosa Tour with Mrs Ryan and playing 'Cheat' with Ms Vundla



Musewe, Nikuwe

Amy Harrington's impersonations of Ophelia and amusing Scandinavians.



Neith, Melissa

Rondom, French Evening, SAOS Cabaret, *Little Shop of Horrors*, Rev. Cremin's Assemblies and Anti-Science fees.



Neill, Kathryn

Oudekloi, Orange River, 'study periods' in the pool changing rooms and Coconut Ice biscuits.



Nkuzo, Phila

Cabaret, *Little Shop of Horrors*, SAOS Cabaret, Mr Neill's socks and Mrs Patrick's Science classes.



Omar, Ariana

Matric Dance, House Plays and the Oscar fancy dress.



Orr, Aliya

History Camp, Orange River and 'mellerine' Marie fees.



Pocock, Robin

Cultural Tour, History Tour to Cannelands and Coconut Ice biscuits



Pollock, Claire

Orange River, Oudekloi and Matric Dance.



Pryce-Fitchen, Fabia

Michelle falling out of the Maths classroom window and the History camp.



Raine, Victoria

Cultural Tour, Orange River, KICK and speaker on Leadership camp.



Ramer, Stephanie

Orange River, Cultural Tour and Geography camps.



Reed, Bronwyn

Friends, Matric Dance and being attracted by the cooking of the Science lab



Reid, Elizabeth

Cultural Tour, especially Chenovix and the German men in Milan.



Reid-Ross, Nicola

Thursday's lunch break and the Camwilliam 'feed' on History camp.



Rich, Kirsten

Basketball, Art, House Plays, Coconut Rounds and 'Cocodiles'.

MATRIC MEMORIES



Rehbock, Stacey

JIP rock concert on the Clanwilliam History camp and the 'choc-bus' gang.



Ross, Megan

England Hockey Tour, the trip 'Great Escape' and the Common Room.



Schmittgen-Kelly, Kirsten

Orange River and all the other laughs.



Siebert, Emma

Orange River, Cruiselec, Reunion and the Matric Dance.



Siyengo, Bukelwa

Laughing, Business Economics, tuck-shop at break and 'choc-bus' heist on Grade 9 camp.



Stewart, Cathryn

Grade 10 Enrichment when Michelle's leg collapsed in Century City.



Tait, Camilla

Orange River, Clanwilliam trip, Afrikaans 'toesnaks' and early morning coats.



Teubes, Carla

Matric Dance and Orange River.



Theron, Lyndsay

Orange River, Matric Dance and the rock concert in Clanwilliam.



Tshume, Sibabalwe

Business Economics, the Tuck-shop, laughing and the 'choc-bus' saga.



Tyrrell, Ashleigh

Cruiselec, KKNK and British sweater on camp



Upshon, Aimee

Expo Pretoria, Greek romances for History, Orange River and KCTC3 production of Macbeth.



Van der Merwe, Helene

Exchange to Holland, Orange River, KKNK, Matric Dance and the Boarding House.



Van Heerden, Micarlé

JIP Rock, KKNK and Orange River.



Van Rynevelt, Jadene

Clanwilliam Geography camp, Orange River, Cannon Rock, braces and good friends.



Warson, Natasha

Waterpolo and two Walter Cup victories, tours, PT lessons with Mr Gibbon and Science.



Weseman, Claudia

Matric Dance



Woods, Samantha

KKNK, JIP Rock, Orange River and French.



Zama, Phumeile

All the people I met and the good times I had.

VALEDICTORY

Extracts from the address by Mrs L Crutchley, Head of Grade Twelve, at the Valedictory Service

Matrics of 2004, I greet you this morning as Herschel's very own Olympians. After all, you arrived as Grade Eights in the year of the Sydney Olympics, and now, you matriculate in the year of the Athens Olympics. As you have moved from Grade Eight to Grade Twelve, you have built a miniature set of Olympic Rings, and, as they have interlocked and you have developed, the slogan of the Sydney Olympics, 'Share the spirit', has formed the foundation of all that you have done.

Having welcomed you to Herschel in 2000 as your Grade Head, I met you again in Grade Ten, and finally in Grade Twelve, so in a sense, I have run your Olympic course with you. I knew that I have shone the torch in your eyes, raised the bar, followed you around (often hearing those famous Matric Entrance) and put restrictions in place. On several occasions this year, I have attempted to switch off the stadium lights, to get you to take a break, because since Grade Eight, you have approached life at Herschel with a characteristic energy and enthusiasm, and a tendency to involve yourselves in the most amazing array of activities.

Your tutors in Grade Eight were often concerned that you were trying to do everything, and we had to work very hard to convince you that you did not have to engage with absolutely every sporting and extramural activity on offer. As you took the first of your Olympic rings, you soon established your identity as a grade, all 95 of you, and you were welcomed through the Boarder's Day tunnel along with Mrs Bodenstein, Ms de Bruijn, Mrs de Villiers, Meneer Swanepoel, Madame Macfarlane, Mrs Donaldson, Mrs Gad and Mr Cunnama.

Your Grade Eight ring contained medals from early on: some of you were already representing the school at First Team level, with tennis racquet in hand, and Western Province representation became the norm. You embraced the Outreach Programme with commitment and compassion: Woodside Sanctuary and the Red Cross Children's Hospital benefited from your visits and handiwork, and you made Christmas gifts for an old age home, bringing joy to the lonely.

Your Enrichment theme for 2000 was 'Vanishing Species, Cultures, Plants and Resources' and I wonder if you can remember singing your own song at the conclusion of Herschel's Earth Summit that year: your rendition of 'Don't Kill the World' was accompanied by a drummer from your very own grade.

Your Grade Nine ring saw further sporting successes, including some equestrian highlights, as well as some fascinating Expo projects which earned you two gold, six silver and two bronze medals. You were also beginning to flex your academic muscles, and Assembly Merit Reading Lists were a real intimidation. Classes were enjoyable, especially for our group who took significant detours while acquiring language skills. You hosted a delightful Garden Party for Grandparents as part of the Enrichment Programme, and continued to reach out to children in need.

Your Olympic medal tally was beginning to grow exponentially, and we waited with baited breath in Grade Ten. You did not let us down, and continued to work and play with skill and finesse. In the year of Herschel's 80th birthday, you were prominent members of Cabaret 2002, the inaugural Schools in Harmony Concert at Kirstenbosch, and thirteen of you spread your wings on one of the Exchange Programme. In all of this, you never compromised the work ethic that has characterised you as a grade, and your academic achievements continued, unabated.

One of the most unforgettable memories of you as a Grade was your report-back after your Grade Ten Enrichment Programme. You had been building houses as part of Habitat's Habitat for Humanity Programme, and you entered the theatre, bandanas on your heads, vociferously singing, 'Heigh Ho, Heigh Ho, It's off to work we go!' Your slogan, 'No more shacks by 2003', resonated around the school for days afterwards.

All this serves to show just how you have made your presence felt in so many areas at this school. Your Grade Ten ring, already bulging, welcomed some new girls to the grade, and you began to plan your strategies as hostesses of the 2003 Matric Dance. The Fashion Show of that year was an elegant affair, made possible by the level of participation and co-operation among the group.

As you left your Grade Eleven ring, some of you did begin to wonder if you would survive the sudden increase in the quantity of work expected from you. Nevertheless, you persevered, and your innate optimism and good cheer worked in your favour. Your sense of humour also stood you in good stead: this was further demonstrated by your invitation to the Biology Department skeleton to join you in Assembly on the last day of last term.

There were successes in the English Olympiad, many of you participated in Fame, the Musical, and your medals grew as your teams won the Weller Cup, the Indoor Hockey League and the Inter-schools Tennis Tournament. You produced excellent Enrichment essays as well as the winning scenes in the annual Inter-house Play Festival.

Some of you accompanied Mrs Ryan to the Eastern Cape on a Cultural Tour, a key work privilege to experience the beauty of the Lalibela Game Reserve, and as usual, your Orange River Trips with Mr Scott were a highlight. One can also not forget the Reunion Exchange with Madame Macfarlane and her little Kayak as well as visits to the French Camp at Oudekraal.

By now, you had swelled your numbers to 103, and you made history in the process,

GLOBAL YOUNG LEADERS' **CONFERENCE**

The Global Young Leaders' Conference (GYLC) was, without meaning to sound clichéd, the best experience of my life. We all made the most amazing friends from all around the globe: from The United States of America to Saudi Arabia to Singapore. The conference began in Washington DC at the beautiful Mount Vernon Campus. Days later we arrived in the busy streets of New York.

There are few words to describe what we saw and did. The conference consisted of numerous interesting speeches, sightseeing and resolving the many problems that face our world today. Every day we were given an hour to explore the cities and enjoy the shops and restaurants. Our journey was concluded with a Global Summit held at the United Nations headquarters. The 360 students were divided into different country groups, all of which were represented at the summit. It was a brilliant and unforgettable experience.

Victoria Brown









Left to Right: R Pierce, V Brown, L Mitchell, S Stevens

is the biggest Music class that Herschel has ever had.

And so to your final ring, Grade Twelve, and all its accompanying entertainment. As you wondered whether Hamlet would ever make up his mind, and felt sympathy for poor Ophelia, as you conquered the mountains of algebra and trigonometry (and Maths tests in the process), and learned about Scorpio and Wolfie in Afrikaans, the months flew by.

There were some very entertaining moments in Assembly, courtesy of our eloquent and successful winner of numerous Public Speaking trophies, and your continued successes in Olympiads, Mathematics Competitions and Sporting Events were on the menu weekly. Hearts were broken and mended, goals were reached, and yesterday, we celebrated all your successes with you.

Today is your Closing Ceremony, and as your days as Herschel Olympians draw to a close, I leave you with an adapted version of Cecil Day Lewis's poem "Walking Away". He dedicated it to his son, Sean. I dedicate this to you.

It is five years ago, almost to the day – A
sunny day in January, the mountain spectacular,
The leaves newly-unfurled – since I watched you arrive
At Herschel on Orientation Day, then,
like a satellite,
Wrenched from its orbit, go dizzying away.

Behind a gaggle of Matric Maroons, I can see
You walking away from your parents
With the pathos of half-fledged doves set free
from a wilderness, the gait of Grade Eights
Who find no path where the path should be.
Your hesitant fingers, relaying cares
– Like winged seeds wrenched from their parents' stems,
Have something I never quite grasp to convey
About rites of passage – the small, the scorching
Ordeals and experiences which fire one's formative days.

I have to say goodbye every year, and these
Partings are never easy. Perhaps they are roughly
Saying what God alone could perfectly show – How selfhood begins with a walking away,
And love is proved in the letting go.

Matrics of 2004, Valedictorians and Herschel Olympians, I wish you happiness and fulfilment in all your future endeavours, and, as I blow out your flames, I bid you a fond farewell. Ad Dei Gloriam.

The Three Musketeers of

Grade Eight

Because we're a small grade, the Boarding House has brought us together and helped us to get to know one another.

We've had good times and bad times, but we've helped each other through both. The Boarding House has taught us that friends can be found from near and far!

We Grade Nines of 2004

are a rather jolly lot.
In the third term, we
grew in number.
Now we are even
a bigger bunch of
JOLLY people.
And our motto is:
Laughter and exercise
are the key to
HAPPINESS

The Grade Tens

Boarders we are
From countries afar.
We've become good friends
Because we live in a jar

From Kenya to Perth or Elgin and back
Robertson, Worcester and Kimberley's crack,
We all come together and we laugh a stack
Our friendships would seem that they went far far back.

The Aussies are having an absolute ball
Although (we might add) they can't play rugby at all!
When our space becomes a tiny bit small
We decide to escape to the Cavendish Mall.

Our dorm may be strange
We're quite a weird bunch
But put us together
We're a flavourful punch.

Grade Eleven

On Grade Ten, we were five, in Grade Eleven we are two!
What on earth did we do?

Two different cultures, together as one
To lead the Boarding House, Tweedle Dee, Tweedle Dum.

One named Bek, the other named Zuc
Soon to become, the two queen bees.

One, the grey matter, the other, the box charter.
The future's in good hands we've already made plans.

To make good decisions, with utmost precision
Of judgement and thought (we really can't be bought).

So 2005, here we come. Be prepared for some fun!

And finally …

Like sand through the hourglass, so are the days of our *Grade Twelve* lives

We wonderful Matrics are the treasures of old.
Unique and sought after, we can never be sold.
Reviving the House, in danger of extinction,
Our presence is felt through a tone of distinction.

Surviving Grade Nine, reception and prep,
We entered Grade Ten, seven subjects, no less.
We've conquered the mountains,
enjoyed the view
Now goodbye to our friends,
we love you, adieu









BOARDING HOUSE



Boarding House

Top (left to right): Andrea Cockburn, Kirsten Talbot, Quentin Cain, Alastair Simpson, Gwendolen Dunnaylet, Sarah Kaiper, Laura Hill

Upper middle: Melissa Ingram, Lena, Clare Kaiper, Amy Hill, Catherine Slade

Middle (left to right): Ashleigh Hooper, Aimee Pasternak, Jessica Jeffrey, Jacqueline Lazar, Esther Greenleaf, Linda Gentles, Alex Bergh, Robin van Wyk, Leanne, Penny, Lara Ferguson, Rosie Williams

Front (left to right): Siobhan Wylie, Helen [illegible], Meg Lush, Caroline Lush, Emily Worster, Nicole Hill (Head of Boarding), Mrs Audrey Hindle (Wife Master), Tamsyn Joseph, Bridget Hill





Long Service Awards

A tea event to celebrate long service awards. Mrs Evelyn Matthews was honoured for her loyal service to Herschel. She started as a cleaner at the Preparatory School in 1984. Eight members of staff received awards for ten years' service.





Long Service Awards
Back Row: Mrs A Cuding, Ms J Ward, Mrs M Seale, Mrs P Dyson, Mrs L Pelle
Front Row: Mrs E Matthews, Mr D Mde, Mrs S Peaden, Mrs C Morris



English Olympiad

Melissa Nefdt was placed in the top 50 out of approximately 4000 learners. The theme this year was 'The Language of Love', with the focus being on the text entitled 'Shakespeare on Love'.



Herschel Eisteddfod

Ariella Cann won the Bruce Riley Award for the best all-round performance in Herschel's 15th Eisteddfod. As House Captain, she also received the Laura Kural Trophy on behalf of her house, Reb, which received the most points in the Eisteddfod.



UCT Maths Competition

Julia Garlick was placed third in the Grade Twelve Individual Section of the UCT Maths Competition. Over one hundred-and-twenty-eight schools from around the Western Cape took part.

ACHIEVERS

Brendalyn Tyers-Stempel Old Herschelian Scholarship Winners

On a recent visit from Bermuda to South Africa, Ernest and Brendalyn Stempel visited Herschel and were delighted to meet all the recipients of the many scholarships they award each year to Herschel.



Recipients of Brendalyn Tyers-Stempel Old Herschelian Scholarship
From left: Old Herschelian Scholarship winners, Karen Meyer (Grade 12), Honorable Villiers (Grade 8), Kate Austin (Grade 12), Brendalyn Tyers-Stempel, Rosie Rowlands (Grade 11) and Saskia Price (Grade 9)

Scholarship winners for 2005

Herschel Girls School recently announced the winners of the Scholarships for Grade 8 in 2005. They were awarded to:

Academic: Nicola Dare (Herschel Girls Preparatory), Bronwyn Hern (Lorco Nominees, Australia) and Maggie Lu (Claremont Primary)

Music: Soo Jin Sung (Greenfield Primary)

Best-all-Round: Jemima Dendy Young (Rustenburg Junior)

Brendalyn Tyers Stempel All-Round: Melissa Hendrikse (Milnerfield)

Brendalyn Tyers Old Herschelian: Sarah Potter (Greenfield)

CV Starr Foundation: Devarné Muller (Pinelands North Primary), Khanyisile Sodayise (Muizenberg), and Kim Williams (St Anne's Primary)



Scholarship Winners
From left: Khanyisile Sila, Soo Jin Sung, Devarné Muller, Sarah Maggie and Nicola (absent: Bronwyn Hern)

SACEE Forum Discussion Competition

In the final round of this competition, the Herschel team (Michelle Jacobs [in the chair], Rebecca Dodd, Julia Garlick, Kate McMullen and Nastassja Koen) discussed the topic "The greatest effect of modern technology is that it has made us more selfish".

Kate McMullen was chosen as Best Speaker and Michelle Jacobs as Best Chairman in the competition finals.

Mathematics

The annual University of Cape Town Mathematics competition was held in April. Girls were enthusiastic about gaining some experience through tuition offered by our staff. This certainly reaped benefits as Herschel achieved a higher placing than they have in recent years. We were placed tenth out of 128 schools. Notable achievements were: Lara Sadler (placed eleventh in Grade Nine), Robyn Williams and Michelle van Rynevald (placed eighth in the Grade Nine pairs category), Kate McMullen and Nastassja Koen (placed twelfth in the Grade Twelve pairs category). Julia Garlick received a gold award for her third place in the Grade Twelve individual category. Amber-Anne McClure, Christy Stott and Lara Sadler were invited to write the Canadian International Challenge based on the level of their achievement in this competition.

The second round of the Harmony South African Mathematics Olympiad was written on 11 May. To qualify to write Round Two, learners had to achieve 50 percent or more in Round One. Herschel had 79 senior girls and 34 junior girls in Round Two. After Round Two the best 100 junior and best 100 senior learners in the country then qualified for Round Three, which was written on 9 September. We are very proud of Melissa Nefdt in Grade Twelve, who reached Round Three.

Nicola MacDonald, Donovan Hamelsat and Julia Garlick were in her Senior team that did extremely well. They came in the top 100 in the Western Province. Herschel also had three juniors in the top 100 in the Province. They were Christy Stott, Tarryn van der Lindt and Michelle van Rynevald. Lara Sadler and Zahrah Ebrahim also

achieved a Category Two status, which means that they passed Round Two.

The Mathematics Department is very proud of all those who participated and represented Herschel in this area this year.

M van Schalkwyk

Expo 2004

Sixty-six Grade Nine Expo projects squeezed proudly into the Atrium during the first week of May. The overall standard was impressive and the display attracted much interest. The judges identified a number of projects to be entered in the Regional Expo and named the following winners:

Caroline Brown, Finnan Greig, Tara Milne, Christy Scott, Inez McGregor, Jane Yu and Ashleigh Wanless.

Herschel entered ten of these Grade Nine projects and five Senior projects in the Regional Cape Town Eskom EXPO held in UCT's Jameson Hall early in September. Here we featured strongly winning a Gold Medal, two Silver Medals and four Bronze Medals.

Silver Medals winners were Tara Milne and Christy Scott ('How does chlorine affect the mayfly nymph?') and Kate Hemmger and Sarah Ellis-Brown ('The effect the community has on the pollution of a river'). Bronze Medals were won by Shreenagh Bruce, Megan Bicbuyck, Eleanor-Jo Kruger and Chloe Reid.

Robyn Louw and Paige Richards snatched a Gold Medal with a project titled 'Bug off': an investigation into natural insect repellents. Robyn and Paige went on to represent the Region at the National EXPO Finals held in Pretoria during the September holidays and much enjoyed the experience.

D Gibbon



Ashleigh Wanless



Robyn Louw and Paige Richards, Gold Medal Winners at 'Bug Off'



Caroline Brown and Finnan Greig



Inez McGregor and Jane Yu



Western Province Representatives

Back Row: N Watson (Waterpolo), K-L Andrews (Surfing), O Jobson (Waterpolo), F Moffat (Waterpolo), C de Aubrega (Waterpolo), T Mueller (Hockey), N Day (Waterpolo)
Third Row: C Saunders (Netball), C van As (Squash), S Higginbottom (Hockey), J Harmsen (Netball), S Vermeulen (Hockey), J Ashpool (Hockey), R Wallace (Swimming, Triathlon), T Muller (Karate), N Koch (Squash), S Shepherd (Hockey)
Second Row: T Mclean (Squash), C van As (Squash), N Smit (Surfing), D Beckow (Waterpolo), A Gibbon (Diving), K Heynes (Hockey), N Mohamed (Squash)
Front Row: S Peel (Hockey), E D'Oliveira (Hockey), A Weber (Hockey), P Dalbert (Hockey), A Bester (Hockey), C D Ary (Waterpolo), A Cummins (Hockey)

MATRIC DANCE

An evening of style and romance awaited us as we walked along the stone-cobbled carpet and into the sidewalk cafés of Paris. We were greeted by traditional French waiters and street performers who escorted us into the beautifully transformed Preparatory School Hall.

Soft glowing candles and gorgeously decorated tables created the romantic mood for which Paris is famous. This was complemented by the combination of burgundies, pinks and reds to ensure that the romance lasted for the entire evening. Every last detail was carefully planned by the Grade Elevens and the Matric Dance Mothers' Committee who worked tirelessly to make the Matric Dance of 2004 an unforgettable evening for all who attended.

The delicious French menu catered for every preference and complemented the décor perfectly. A blend of romantic and jovial music which assured that the dance floor was never empty was performed by the live band, "Spectrum". The exquisite dresses, each one unique, added to the style and elegance of the evening.

The night will definitely be remembered as one of the best events of our school career and huge thanks must go to Mevrou Stanford and her team for co-ordinating the unforgettable evening. It certainly was a fairytale evening that allowed us to experience Paris at its best in one jam-filled and dazzling night.
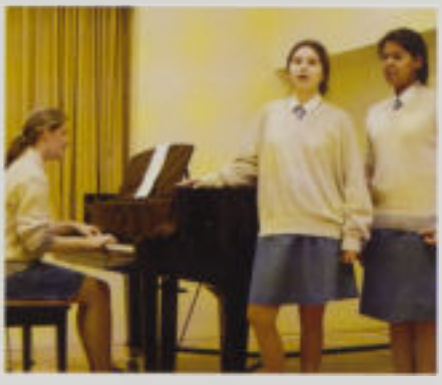






















HERSCHEL EISTEDDFOD












GEOGRAPHY, HISTORY & BIOLOGY **OUTINGS**

























Camilla Tse – Grade Twelve



Asma Ismail – Grade Twelve



Jezebel de Mota Ribeiro – Grade Twelve

82ND FOUNDER'S DAY

This year was the school's 82nd birthday and the 20th anniversary of the school song, written by Thandi Sieber, headgirl of Herschel in 1994. The Founder's Day Service was held in St Saviour's Church and because the girls and staff, many old Herscheleans attended. Afterwards the traditional arch of present pupils was formed for all new girls and members of staff.

















Grade Eight

What does it mean to be a good citizen in relation to the environment?

This is the question that the Grade Eights tackled during their week of enrichment. The week provided opportunity to debate certain contentious, environmental issues and also to hear from experts what is being, and what can be, done, to ensure a world for future generations to live in.

They started the week with a visit to the landfill – a good place to start any environmental awareness. They received a positive message from the manager of the dump and came away feeling that the landfill was in good hands. The message was loud and clear though: Reduce, Re-use and Recycle.

Their next outing was to 'Eagle Encounters' at the Spier Wine Estate where they were enchanted by the high jinks of the rehabilitated birds of prey. It was fun but again the conservation message was clear. They also received an impromptu speech by the marketing manager of Spier about sustainability and Spier's innovative recycling methods.

They looked at two energy sources during the week, one at the Pumori Hydro Electric Scheme and a second at the Koeberg Nuclear Power Plant. Production of energy is a hot environmental topic so it was good to hear from Eskom.

The girls also enjoyed a day in Hermanus where they did some whale watching, explored an abalone (perlemoen) farm and heard about poaching. They also visited a fish factory. There were also moments of relaxation during the week. The girls 'ive danced did a self-defence workshop, slept out a night and visited Kirstenbosch Gardens.

The week was brought to a close with a talk by Dr John Donaldson from the National Biodiversity Institute at Kirstenbosch Gardens. He encouraged the girls to find positive things to do to help the environment no matter how small. Awareness of one's lifestyle is the first step to being a good environmental citizen. Finally the girls showed their creativity with an inspiring fashion show of clothes and accessories made from recyclable materials.











ENRICHMENT

Grade Nine

The Grade Nine Enrichment Week was aimed at making the girls more aware of what it means to be an involved citizen of this country. Part of the process was making them aware of our country's painful past and thus we visited Robben Island and invited Mrs Linda Fortune, who grew up in District Six during the 1960s, to speak to the girls. We delved even further back into our history and visited the Castle and the Bo-Kaap. The visit to parliament brought us to our present history.

The outings to Khayelitsha and New Rest, where ordinary people in the most difficult circumstances are doing their best to make life better for their fellow South Africans, probably had the most profound effect on the girls. Here they met Rosie, who is feeding up to 300 children a day without state support. Gideon who makes beautiful flowers out of discarded cans and employs children to collect the cans, and wonderfully caring teachers who run a crèche in New Rest for which they charge the children R50.00 a month. The girls were invited to bring food for Rosie and toys for the crèche and they showed their care and concern for their fellow citizens by responding very generously to this request.

The Grade Nine Enrichment Week ended with a visit to Table Mountain. The girls went on a guided tour during which the history and the flora and fauna were explained to them. They also had the opportunity to reflect upon their experiences of the week by literally seeing how the different suburbs and townships all form part of the peninsula, and how together, we all form part of South Africa.







Grade Ten

"Every day was a new experience for me and each day made me learn more about myself and others. My eyes were opened to the help needed for those less privileged than me."

Sarah Shingfield

"I think we witnessed things which we wouldn't see any other way."

Grace Flanders

"At first I felt nervous about the week, but looking back now I have learnt so much in such a short space of time."

Genevieve Train

"I thought that it was a good idea to start off with a camp, which was short and sweet, because it united our grade and we had the opportunity to get to know each other better. The paradigm workshop made me think about being more positive about myself and especially made me aware of thinking negatively."

Karen McClarty

"I felt I gained a lot out of the past week. My heart was touched in so many ways by so many people. It would be hard to single out one thing. My views on many things, including myself, have changed."

Emma Ackerman

"This week really made a difference to me, and not only did I have a change of heart, but my heart grew for things and people I never knew existed."

Erin Stear

"I really enjoyed building with Habitat. For me that was my favourite experience. It let me experience life through someone else's eyes and hear someone else's story. I also loved being able to help build a family a home. Enrichment has truly given me a change of heart and has motivated me to help more with in my surroundings."

Raylee Stewart

"This past week has been totally inspiring and I learned lessons I could never have learnt in a normal school environment. The variety of activities made Enrichment fun and exciting."

Alex Meyer





INTER-**HOUSE** EVENTS

Merriman Roost

This year was a true celebration of Merriman's soul and spirit. The House Events started off the year and showed us just how easily the girls were able to integrate and interact with each other so that they could have the most fun possible. They approached all the activities with enthusiasm and excitement, and the Grade Eights gave us the first glimpse of their great sense of team spirit through their keenness to participate in the events that we had planned. This amazing sense of the house spirit culminated the next day in a win at the Swimming Gala. This not only confirmed our skills and sportsmanship but also showed the other houses that Merriman was back in action for the year. The girls also excelled in the Sports Day and I watched with great pride as they showed a wonderful mixture of good sportsmanship, participation and enjoyment.

The end of the second term was filled with practices and planning for the annual Inter-House Singing Competition. The girls' attendance at these practices was very good and they helped make the practices fun and still worthwhile. They never ceased to amaze me with the quality of their singing and their hard work throughout and I feel as though our very closely contested second place reflected the hard work that the girls had put in. I must also mention the matrics for their unfailing enthusiasm and support throughout the year and especially during these practices. Our renditions of *Galway Bay*, *The Wind* and *All I Want for Christmas* on the night were performed flawlessly by the girls.

It has been my pleasure to be the Head of Merriman this year and I feel that the successes that the girls achieved lie not only in their wins but also in their sportsmanship and constant sense of fun and commitment to their house. I must thank Mrs Kennie, our housemistress, who was very supportive and encouraging when I was stressed out and tired. My deputy, Stacey Higginbotham, was at my side the whole year and was always willing to help out wherever I needed her. She was an asset to me and to the house and her dedication and enthusiasm never waned. I would like to congratulate Jagger and Reid for their very successful year and for a great year of working together, always in the spirit of fun. I wish Merriman the best of luck for next year and I have no doubt that they will only build on this year's successes and continue to make me proud.

Ashleigh Tyrrell









INTER-HOUSE EVENTS









Rolt

2004 has been a year of great success and excitement for Rolt. We began the year with our traditional House Braai. Our Rolties enjoyed dressing up in crazy yellow garb, consuming nothings and 'fraternising' our Grade Eights during the evening. Special thanks must go to the Golding family for opening their fabulous home to all 262 of us.

In the annual Swimming Gala and Sports Day, although the girls were full of spirit and we baffled the other houses with our powerful and intimidating cheers and war cries, our sporting aptitude wasn't quite up to its usual standard and we had to wave goodbye to our precious trophy.

We were not, however, ready to sit back and wallow in self-pity. In the second term, the Rolt girls got together to begin rehearsing for the Inter-house Singing Competition. We sang, cheered and chanted night after night, carefully perfecting our renditions of Oklaan of the West and Help. The Rolties were fantastically co-operative and quickly mastered these tunes. The competition itself was awe-inspiring. Rolt House sang absolutely superbly as their voices blended perfectly with the musicians led by Beverley Lombard. The singing charmed the audience and the adjudicators and Rolt succeeded in winning the Inter-house Singing trophy once again.

Rolt must also be congratulated on an outstanding show of talent and level of participation in the Eisteddfod. The music, art, drama and literature produced by these housemates were overwhelming. Thus, we seized the Eisteddfod trophy and numerous prizes were awarded to victorious Rolties.

In the third term the Grade Elevens staged the House Plays. They tackled this hair-raisingly difficult challenge with great dedication and even compiled their own original script for the play. The production was of an excellent standard and congratulations must go to the girls for winning the prize for best script on the evening.

As Rolt House Captain it has been an honour to lead the greatest house in existence during 2004. I must say a huge THANK YOU to Mev. Stanford for her unfailing patriotism, to the matrics for their loyalty, to the super-organised vice-captain, Justine Botha for her exceptional cohesion and to every other Roltie out there: you have been so energetic and helpful during every event of the year and I wish you great success as a house. So, embark upon each new challenge with all the 'bonspiel' you can muster and enjoy every minute of being part of this fabulous yellow team!

Arielle Cohn

INTER-HOUSE EVENTS

Jagger

Our Jagger year began with the Inter-house Sports Day which was held in the fourth term of 2003. After many challenging matches of various sports ranging from netball to water polo, the girls let loose with a spontaneous 'boogie' at the conclusion. The overall event was won by Jagger, which showed that not only did the girls have fun, but that they were up to the challenges of the day. This was a fantastic start to the year.

2004 started with the annual House Braai and Inter-house Swimming Gala. Both of these events displayed our true 'Jaggerian spirit'. The Grade Eights were officially welcomed into the House and the excitement of the evening was carried through to the next day's gala. Although we did not come out top at this event, our unity as a house was visible through the girls' support for one other.

The highlight of the year was undoubtedly the Inter-house Singing competition with the rehearsals beginning long before the actual event. Girls Just Wanna Have Fun, our chosen song, was definitely Jagger's motto for the year as, on the evening, our small house really showed that dynamite comes in small packages. Our House Mistress, Mrs Ryan, was ever supportive, but especially during this time, which was greatly appreciated.

The following day the girls showed their hidden talents in the annual Eisteddfod. We were impressed by all Jaggerians who acted, sang, debated, painted and wove so enthusiastically. This year's level of participation was the highest ever.

The spirit of the year continually improved with the civvies days and Inter-house quizzes. New activities such as Inter-house Karaoke, initiated by Mr Short and Mrs Ryan, were thoroughly enjoyed by all and certainly contributed towards the increase in house spirit.

It has been a privilege to serve as this year's Jagger leaders. Jagger's unfailing spirit and sense of pride have made it an honour to represent the girls of the BEST house. Good luck to next year's Jagger captains and girls. Keep up the funky, green spirit which makes us the Jagger warriors that we are.

Kate Lamond and Micaela van Heerden









ART



Robin Gosling – Grade Twelve



Kate Hazelwood – Grade Twelve



Valentina Lucia - Grade Twelve



Sheenagh Bruce – Grade Twelve

GRADE 11 – UMFOLOZI WILDERNESS TRAIL

"Go where no other man is. Go into the wilderness and you will never be the same."

We are not the same. During Enrichment, fifteen of us intrepid Grade Eleven girls and one very brave teacher journeyed into the unknown territory of the Hluhluwe-Umfolozi Game Reserve for the Umfolozi Wilderness Trail.

We walked our first steps into the wilderness, shouldering not only our backpacks but also the pressures of reality. Soon enough, our worries blew away with the African wind and the only sound was the whisper of silence.

This timeless, boundless world where the silence deafens, became our home. We adapted to the African bush and her ways: there were only two times – sunrise and sunset; only one question – where will we camp tonight; and only one worry – where had Doug gone.

As we trudged along the rhino paths, through the cool river and over boulders, we forgot about yesterday's regret and tomorrow's worries and learned to live in the moment – a lesson that our knowledgeable guides taught us. They were more than guides; they were friends, mentors and very good cooks!

The five days that we spent 'hippoing' in the river, cursing through the African bush and learning about life are five of the most invaluable days that I have ever experienced. Yet, the memory that epitomises this trip would be night watch. That hour in the darkness, where one stood alone, responsible for everyone else, is a frightening yet fulfilling experience – one questions oneself, the day's events and what animal has two gleaming, beady eyes!

It is said that the Earth plays music for those who want to listen. We have finally heard it and what soft, sweet music it was. Each individual heard a unique song, but each told the same story. It is this – a story about the past, the present and the future; about discovering where we belong; about finding our heart and soul in the beauty of the real world: the wilderness.













GRADE 8 **CAMP**

"Wonderkat camp is definitely one of the best camps I have been on. We did many activities that were physically and mentally challenging and we had to work as a TEAM! I really enjoyed working as a team. I learned many new things about teamwork. This camp was definitely the most exciting and adventurous one I have been on and I really enjoyed it".

Paula Dolfinos

The experience of being in a place surrounded by plants and bushes gave me the feeling of freedom. It was great to sleep in new places and experience new obstacles to overcome. Lots of people got to know each other much better than they did before. The bus rides were awesome. We had a good chance to talk and just have fun being surrounded by the beautiful scenery on the way to camp 'Wonderkat.

Jessica Shimmin

"I really enjoyed this camp because it tested me in so many ways, for example, our strength and perseverance. I think it's a camp that people should come on to find out how tough you truly are and not just how tough you think you are. It was so exciting and I loved every minute of it."

Didi van der Vyver

"This camp was, honestly, one of my favourite camps I have ever been on. I don't really enjoy camps where you sit around and learn things and you have to write loads of worksheets and exams. This camp was nothing like that. I loved it. The food was really good and so were the drinks. All the activities that we did were not easy for me here. One that I found helped me the most was when we had to walk in the dark by ourselves with the rope because I used to be really scared of walking by myself but I am not really anymore. I loved the camp."

Katherine Thompson













Die Klein-Karoo Nasionale Kunstefees 2004

Gedurende die April vakansie het 'n hele bussie vol Herschelnaweke die Klein-Karoo Nasionale Kunstefees besoek. Die KKNK is een groot maksel wat mense van regoor die land saambring om die kunste te vier!

Gedurende die feestyd kom Oudtshoorn sy naam meer as die vinnige fietsgangers. Die KKNK is die grootste Afrikaanse Kunstefees, en is erg in sy soort.

Toe ons op 'n vroeë Donderdagoggend die lang pad Oudtshoorn toe aangedurf het, het 'n hele paar van ons seker gewonder wat op aarde ons by die KKNK maak.

Is 'n klein dorpie êrens in die middel van niemand? Wat het ons besiel? Was ons almal heeltemal van lotjie getik?

Maar gou het hierdie groepie Engelse meisies geleer dat hulle nie 'n klein dorpie moet onderskat nie.

Oudtshoorn het gewemel van die mense. Ons het fantastiese drama produksies en musiekopvoerings gesien. En ook – met al die lekkernye wat beskikbaar was – ons magies mooimeldik gevreet. Ons het ook ons boustes toegekoop by al die stalletjies.

Maar toe ons ons weer kom kry, was dit al weer tyd om ons tassies te pak huis toe. Ons almal was hartseer om die Klein-Karoo te verlaat, want ons het soveel pret en plesier ervaar. Baie dankie aan mev. Stanford and me. De Beijn wat nulle tuisdansie vir ons opgeoffer het en die geleentheid moontlik gemaak het.

Die KKNK is definitief iets wat almal moet beleef. Dit weerspieël so baie van die Afrikaanse kultuur en taal wat mens nie in die klaskamer kan beleef nie. Dis 'n fiksie geleentheid vir enigiemand wat in Afrikaans wil verbeter en meer oor hierdie mooi taal en sy mense wil leer!

Helene van der Merwe









Orange River

The Orange River Trip has become an event that is looked forward to by the Grade Elevens with great anticipation and excitement. This year's trip was no different and twenty of us signed up for the March 2004 trip. We were accompanied by Mr Scott and Mrs Ryan.

The bus ride was extremely raucous as Mr Scott's alternative choice of music was played most of the time. Besides the arguing between the front and the back of the bus, a lot of eating and talking was done as the scenery became drier and more barren. It was a relief to finally arrive at the green oasis, which was our campsite. Here we headed straight for the water. Initially we found out that Mrs Ryan had packed the bare necessities while Mr Scott had brought everything for the kitchen sink, including a massive canvas camping chair equipped with armrests and assorted pockets, which he wouldn't share with anyone!

The nights were freezing. We all tried to go to sleep very early since the rowing was strenuous and we were exhausted. Sleep did not come easily to those who had enthusiastically pumped their mattresses so full of air that they popped under pressure. The temperature rose during the day, and by noon we all needed plenty of sun cream. Those who forgot to do this had to contend with the embarrassment of swollen and blistered lips and were named 'The Big Lips Brigade'!

The river was extremely low, therefore we had to carry our canoes through the shallows. Fortunately we were in two canoes and this did not prove too strenuous. Entertainment was provided by all and we enjoyed getting to know one another better.

The Orange River Trip was an unforgettable and memorable experience. The Grade Elevens of April 2004 extend an enormous thank you to Mrs Ryan and Mr Scott for making it all possible.

Francesca Bennett

EXCHANGE

The Lawrence School, India

The delight of the exchange experience dominated the whole of my Grade Ten year. Half of the Exchange Programme was having Priya Bharna, my Indian sister, to live as part of my family for three months. We were very lucky, as she was easy-going and added much to our family. We all loved her dearly and learned so much about India from her.

As I arrived in Delhi, capital of India, I was filled with anticipation and excitement but nothing could have prepared me for the gift of being able to live as an Indian, in the heart of Indian culture for three months. While we happily managed to evade exams, this exchange was certainly not a holiday. I found living in a foreign culture hard work and always had to watch my behaviour to avoid being offensive.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar, is situated in the foothills of the Himalaya Mountains in North India. The school was isolated and the views of the snow-capped peaks were spectacular. We were at boarding school for eight weeks. We slept in dormitories of sixty girls and the rough wooden floors and steel bunk beds with thin mattresses were just some of the things that we had to adjust to. We were only allowed five minutes to bath. Once a week, using a mug and a bucket of water. They had a very different and old-fashioned style of teaching. All learning was memorised. The teacher sat at the front of the class and read from a textbook. This can get very tedious! At times I was challenged by the purposelessness of living on the edge of other people's busy lives, with no particular needs of my own.

Living in such close quarters was a whole new experience. The girls would dance spontaneously when a good Hindi song came on, the music blaring at every possible opportunity. They tried to teach me all their secrets of beauty when we spent hours dressing for house parties, and I failed miserably when they valiantly attempted to teach me traditional Indian dancing. I learned to respond to the name 'Firangi' which means foreigner. I survived on a minimal amount of sleep, as 'lights out' signalled the start of the late night chat. In spite of all the cultural differences, I managed to form some rewarding friendships, which I hope will last.

We were especially privileged to be included in a traditional Sikh marriage. The party went on for three days. Indians really know how to celebrate! Our weddings pale in comparison.

I was lucky to be in Delhi with my host family over Diwali, which is the festival of light. I have never seen such magnificent fireworks with Delhi shrouded in smoke for days afterwards. There is a tradition of gambling around Diwali and I was the fortunate winner of four hundred rupees while my Indian granny and her many friends gambled the whole night through. They create a marvellous party spirit without any alcohol.

As our host dear, Priyal's family took us on a train. We went to Jaipur and stayed in a real palace which had been converted into a hotel, The Rambagh Palace Hotel. We saw the Taj Mahal and shopped up a storm in Delhi. Things are ridiculously cheap and it was a struggle to discern which items were special enough to warrant the stress of tight packing and excess luggage threats.

I learned some real survival skills and was surprised by how much I enjoyed my independence. It was a life-changing experience in the best possible way and I feel so lucky to have had the opportunity. India crept up on me and took me by surprise. I loved it.

Nicola Rashall

On 28 September last year, I arrived in India filled with intense excitement. The excitement, however, slowly turned into complete shock – culture shock! On the drive home alone, I saw four working elephants in the streets, a profusion of cows and even more monkeys. At that stage I wasn't quite sure how I would survive for three months in poverty-stricken India, but by the time I left, I absolutely loved the charm, culture, atmosphere, food, animals and people of the land.

After three short days in Delhi I was put on a train with Anugya (my exchange partner) and whisked off to school, a four hour train trip and two hour car drive away! On





arrival at school I was bowled over by its amazing beauty. Quite different to the hustle and bustle of Delhi, the school was in the much greener foothills of the Himalayas. Looking up from the winding road I knew that it was going to be an extremely happy stay at the Lawrence School, Sanawar.

Nicola and I were welcomed very warmly by all the girls who helped us unpack and settle in. Having not been at a boarding school before, I knew it was going to be a very different experience. Each dormitory had lines of 60 beds for girls from Grades Nine to Twelve and although it may sound lacking in privacy, it was a great way to make friends with a lot of interesting people.

After the much anticipated and rehearsed Founder's Ceremony where the girls performed their different dances and displays, we once again headed home for the Founder's Holiday.

Being home for a week gave me a really



good chance to bond with my 'family' and get to know all twenty-six of them. Living in a joint family was also a new experience: a three-storey house with about ten families on each floor! However, it proved to be a lot of fun as there was always someone to talk to or go out with.

Diwali, the festival of light and colour that welcomes Ganesha (god of wealth and luck) and Lakshmi, was also another amazing experience I shared with my family, getting all dressed up in beautiful Lenghas and seeing the whole religious ceremony and then gambling into the early hours of morning! It is the equivalent of our Christmas and it is a very extravagant festival with fireworks as well.

We followed the holiday by six weeks of school with an Indian arranged marriage in between. The wedding was fascinating as it was a three day ceremony with many different traditions. We were very lucky in that we stayed with the bride so got to talk to her about how she felt about marrying a man she had only met three times.

After many sad goodbyes to the friends we had become very close to, we headed to Agra and Jaipur with Nicola's host family. In Agra we visited the magnificent Taj Mahal, a memorable tomb built by a Maharaja for his wife. The Taj is a tomb made purely of white marble with imported precious stones and is very well and symmetrically built. We then went onto the Pink City of Jaipur where we visited many different palaces and forts. It was a stunning way to end my Exchange which gave me some of the happiest three months of my life.

Julia Hounslow

West Buckland School, UK

Last October, after a twelve hour, leg-numbing flight, I finally arrived at Heathrow Airport and began what would soon become the most amazing, eye-opening experience of my life so far. My Exchange had, in fact, begun almost three months earlier, when my Exchange partner, Jess, arrived at Cape Town International and became my newly-adopted twin sister.

North Devon is situated about five hours away from London and is famous for its green pastures, rugged coastline, clotted cream and cheese. You'll find a good, old traditional pub on almost every street corner and numerous red telephone boxes. As this was my first trip to England and I'd never been away from home for such a long period of time, I was unsure of what to expect. I soon found, however, that I had no reason to worry as I managed to fit into life at West Buckland School almost immediately. West Buckland is a private, co-educational school that is over 100 acres big and almost 150 years old. The school offers a wide range of sports and subjects, including Psychology and Philosophy. Facilities include a 14-hole golf course, sports centre, shooting range and Sixth Form Centre, fully equipped with a bar, pool table and smokers' patio. The school day starts at 09h15 and ends at 17h00. Although the school is quite different to Hansfield, I soon became used to the long days and leaving school in the dark.

My Exchange partner and her family made me feel welcome as soon as I arrived and I managed to steer clear of homesickness throughout my stay. When the time finally came for me to leave, I felt as though I had lived there for ages and the last thing on my mind was coming home. My exchange experience really enabled me to develop confidence and become more independent. I feel that I have learnt a great deal from my two months away and would gladly do it again if it were possible.

Jena Thorne



EXCHANGE UK

Benenden, UK

I arrived in Heathrow, London, at six o'clock in the morning, late in September last year. Emma and I stepped off our plane shaking with both nervousness and excitement. After finding my exchange partner, Becky, and her mom waiting for me in Arrivals, we made our way home in the family car which smelt distinctly like farm dog. I was about to meet, Buffy.

The realization that I was in the United Kingdom, far away from anything I was used to, hit me on the trip home as I began to see red post-boxes, quaint little pubs, rolling green fields and typical English architecture. My excitement just bubbled out of me and I never stopped talking until we reached the front door of the Lewis's home in Cobham, Surrey. There I was offered breakfast, a shower and a bed (kindly given up for me by Becky!) and so began my three months in lovely England.

Later, we were driven through to school. My first sight of Benenden was across the extensive lacrosse fields where the most beautiful, old building stood, aglow with light pouring out of the ancient lead-paned windows. I was taken to my boarding house, different from Becky's and Emma's, and was immediately welcomed in warmly by my housemistress, Mrs V, and three girls assigned to be my 'house moms'. I was dished out my uniform (heavy tights, a green and blue tartan skirt, a white blouse and a navy V-neck jersey) from the lost property cupboard and introduced to my tiny little cubby-hole of a dormitory which I would come to love.

Over the next eleven weeks I lived like a Benenden girl. I absolutely loved boarding school, meeting new people and learning the English way of life. Benenden is quite similar to Herschel in the way it works, its principles and work ethnic. But obviously there were differences. School until five o'clock and Saturday school was something I had to adjust to, as was the apparent lack of sport. The main sport there was lacrosse and this is taken very seriously. However if you don't play lacrosse then you get very little exercise despite the numerous P.E. lessons. This combined with the enormous amount of delicious food on offer, does no good for the summer holidays on your return to South Africa!

London (especially Oxford Street), as you can imagine, was a hot favourite with Emma and me. We loved the tube and trains that we could just hop into and the knowledge that we could quite safely go just about anywhere by ourselves. This was our first real taste of independence and I think we're both hooked.

Independence is definitely something you learn on Exchange, as is responsibility, the ability to make new friends, growing up and coping with tricky situations. These are only some of the things I learned on my exchange to Benenden. I loved every moment of my time there and I would definitely do it all over again at the drop of a hat.

Lucy Arnot

Benenden school sits majestically on its perch surrounded by typical Kentish countryside. Within this countryside, cows, sheep and lacrosse players thrive.

I spent two and a half months envelopped in this warm and cosy countryside at the Benenden School for Girls. The school buildings are simply magnificent and, with over 100 years to their name, they definitely have many a story to tell, ranging from the Ghost of Kitty Fisher to being saved from a German fighter plane during World War two.

It is a boarding school and I stayed in a house called Medway. The boarding facilities are just wonderful and quite homelish. I really could go on for ever about the food (three-course meals with two tea breaks squeezed in between), found their way into my stomach every day and, of course, boarding school wouldn't be boarding school without tuckshop. We watched fireworks on Guy Fawkes night whilst devouring toffee apples, went on various house theatre trips and cinema trips to London, stayed up all night one night close to the end of term when we had house plays and then sang Christmas carols around the tree and had a full Christmas lunch on break-up day. This was obviously along with regular bouts of normal boarding house mischief.

The girls were fantastic, incredibly friendly and welcoming. I have made such great friends at Benenden with whom I am still in contact. My housemistress was fabulous and luckily her opinion of this Exchange was "the more one gets out of it the better, rather than the more school work one gets out of it" so I was allowed to leave the school quite a lot and visit friends and family in and around London. I had a South African Matron which was great as I never forgot the sound of a true South African accent and whenever I was feeling a little homesick, I would go to her and we would reminisce about life back at home.

My farfetched ally, Lucy, and I explored England to our best ability and definitely mastered the art of public transport (with the odd hic cough every now and then like leaving cell phones on trains and heading off to Bognor Regis to retrieve them and taking many a wrong turn!)

We both feel we are now Women of Independence as a result of our exchange experience!

Emma Reid

Rijnlands Lyceum, Netherlands

My exchange was a 'going Dutch' experience. I went with two other Hershel girls to live in the cheese-loving, cow-herding country of the Netherlands for ten weeks. My exchange student's name was Jing Wang. She is Chinese in origin but has been living in Holland for nearly eight years now. She can speak Mandarin, Cantonese and Dutch fluently and her English is nothing to sneer at. She is an only child and her parents only speak Chinese, so Jing and I became very close and we soon were doing everything together. And we did do everything! We travelled all around the Netherlands, from Den Haag to Amsterdam to Rotterdam, from the Rijksmuseum and Van Gogh museum to the Millennium Bridge and the Dutch Walk of Fame. We travelled everywhere using trains, buses and trams (and, once, a very expensive taxi) which enabled me to be very independent. We rode to school and rode on bicycles, which was a very good thing seeing as that most of the traditional Dutch food is deep-fried. Jing and I became like sisters: she was the best exchange student I could have wished for.

The school, Rijnlands Lyceum, was different to Hershel in nearly every way. It is co-educational, they are allowed to wear whatever they want, they can take PE as a subject, most of the lessons are taught in Dutch and they go on school trips to Rome and France, not Nonchoc's. The teacher-student relationship is very close even though they have about a thousand students attending the school. The students can do whatever they want. They can leave school during their study periods and if their first lesson is at 10:00, they can sleep in and then – although sometimes their last lesson can end at four. If students don't study for tests or don't do their homework the teachers aren't that bothered, but if you fail you really can't complain.

I was also lucky enough to go to England for a week. This was really exciting because I had to organise it all by myself. I cycled and bought the plane ticket, took the plane by myself and travelled around the English countryside all on my awesome. I stayed with friends in Salisbury where I got to see Stonehenge, which I have dreamed about, and I walked around London for a day which was really amazing.

I found Exchange to be an eye-opening experience and I would recommend to anyone who is looking to test their security limits!

Robyn McDonald

Exchange is something hard to describe. It is not only fun and games, or three months holiday, a place where one can do no work, but rather a time of maturing and growing and experiencing.

One of the best aspects of my Exchange was that it made me appreciate my home life and my country so much more and it also made me realise how special my family and friends are to me.

There were many cultural differences in the Netherlands, one of them being that we had to ride our bicycles EVERYWHERE no matter if there were freezing temperatures, snow, rain or the darkness of night. Near death experiences were quite frequent, as a result of bad co-ordination skills on my bicycle.

School was very different to Hershel as the rules were much more relaxed. Students tended to do as they pleased and the atmosphere was more like that of a college and less like a high school institution.

My family were very hospitable and loving and invited me into their home with open arms, but I did, however, have moments where I longed to be back in Cape Town with my family and friends. My exchange student and I got along very well and became good friends but I do think that in most cases one is more likely to get along as sisters rather than like-boy, best friends.

All in all, I think that it was a worthwhile experience. The pros certainly outweighed the cons and I definitely urge people to apply for this programme.

Loren da Prez

Perth College, Australia

I was privileged to have been chosen for the Exchange Programme to Perth College, Perth as a city is similar to Cape Town in many ways, although they do not have our beautiful mountains! The climate is also slightly hotter. Tabin Nesar and I attended Perth College, which is an all-girls, Anglican private school and quite similar to Hershel in many ways, but almost double the size. The girls in our grade are a year younger, as Australians start formal schooling a year earlier. Perth College offers similar subjects to Hershel, but in addition, they offer subjects such as Beliefs and Values, Health, Youth Theatre, Dance, Woodwork, Graphics Design and Physical Education. We were lucky enough to have been able to participate in most of these subjects. The sport offered at PC is similar to ours with the exception of softball and rowing. I did not try either of these two sports, but was pressed to have made it into the waterpolo team! At this stage waterpolo isn't as well attended as it is at Hershel, but it is becoming increasingly popular.

My exchange student's name is Carolyn de Coulter. I stayed with her family of six only two kilometres from Perth College. As Carolyn and her family are very conservative and have quite different beliefs to mine, my stay with them was rather challenging, but a great learning experience. The girls at Perth College are friendly and in the short time I was there I made some wonderful friends. Four of my new friends are visiting us in December.

Although Perth is considered to be in the 'outbacks' there was still a lot do and see.

EXCHANGE

Some of the sights I visited in and around Perth were Rottnest Island, Shark Island, The Pinnacles and various wildlife parks. My highlight was a ferry trip to Rottnest Island from Fremantle Harbour. Some of our friends managed to get the day off school and accompanied us to the island, where we enjoyed a wonderful day visiting the various beaches. As no cars are allowed on the island, it is incredibly peaceful. Fabia and I arranged a day tour to see Sharks and Penguin Island. We saw a lot of the wildlife surrounding the island and witnessed the feeding of the Fairy Penguins that inhabit the island. The Pinnacles, which are rock formations were pretty boring and not worth the three-hour drive in the blazing heat.

I was very fortunate to have been able to move into Perth College Boarding House for the latter part of my stay. The boarding house is five star accommodation. There are three different houses, each with its own dining room, games room, computer room and two TV rooms. Everyone, from Grade Nine upwards, has a private room. The boarders, mainly from the farming areas in Western Australia, were a very lively and friendly bunch. Being so far from home, we stuck together and were made to feel part of their family.

Perth College was very impressive and I enjoyed my time at school immensely. I have learned many valuable things whilst on Exchange, mostly tolerance, responsibility and independence. I would recommend it to anyone, but be prepared for a challenge!

Kate McCleod

When opening my letter to discover that Kate and I would be going to Perth for three months, I could think of nothing better: shopping, independence, no work ... it was going to be one big party. We had, unfortunately, been misled. Don't get me wrong when I say this. I honestly had the time of my life and would never change it for the world but there are difficult times. It is very hard arriving but even harder leaving. We left a luscious, green, mountainous Cape Town and fourteen hours later arrived in flat, dry Perth to people who spoke in a singe-song tone with every sentence sounding like a question. This proved to be maddening at times until that is, after about the first two months, when you yourself begin to happily sing-song away. I lived an hour away from the city and school, in the 'bush', and my host family had a pet kangaroo. They were all very nice and welcoming, although, as is bound to happen, we did have our differences.

Transport in Perth is very accessible and 'tourist-friendly' which was useful because I lived out of town. I caught the bus/train in and out of the city, visiting friends from school and seeing the sights. Kate and I saw a lot of Perth, mostly by ourselves. This really helped my confidence and ability to handle scary situations. We did everything: theme parks, the zoo, ALL the beaches (they are WAY better than Mauritius), too much shopping, twilight sailing ... name it and we did it.

I soon realised that there was a lot more to this city than city and became strangely fond of it and rather attached. We arrived during the school holidays and so had the chance to get a feel of the city before nervously getting dressed early one morning into my new, stronghold-shoe pumping-decorated school dress and black school shoes. I arrived at a beautiful, old, red-brick school, Perth College, which was to be my home for the next three months. Perth College is a single-sex, private school; it has a wide variety of subjects ranging from dance, woodwork, graphics and jewellery design to theatre studies and many more. Sports also play a big role at the school with compulsory sport every second day and we took the opportunity to play softball, soccer, cricket and waterpolo. The school has wonderful facilities: a fully equipped gym and sports centre, oval and courts, an Olympic-size swimming pool and a boat shed on the Swan River for



rowing and sailing. Perth is built on the Swan River and therefore water sports are emphasised. The school also has a huge theatre for drama, a cafeteria and a restaurant which is open after school, not to mention a boarding house that could be mistaken for a hotel.

One of the best things we did, after leaving Perth, was travelling, just the two of us, to Melbourne, Sydney and Brisbane. It was also a huge learning experience and a wonderful opportunity to see more of the world.

Three months passed by in the blink of an eye and our last day in Perth crept up on me. I cried the night I arrived because I wanted to go home and cried the night before I left because I didn't want to leave. I didn't and don't ever want to live in Perth; Cape Town outweighs any city by far, but I didn't want to leave all my new friends, and everything now familiar to me, behind. The people you meet and friends you first make the Exchange. When you're home and the whole Exchange is over, you're left with a very heavy scrap book, too many photos and an angry dad (when he gets his credit card account). You feel a bit more independent and grown up, possibly have an extra piercing, a great tan and your hair has grown a few inches. What most people don't realise is that in three months I probably gained a book's worth of life lessons that some people don't experience in a lifetime; friends whom I would do anything for but, most of all, I learned a lot about myself. I now appreciate everything I took for granted: my friends, family, school and life.

Fabia Neser

Presbyterian Ladies College, Australia

I was filled with trepidation as the plane landed in Sydney, but was soon set at ease at the first sight of my Exchange partner, Amy, and her enormous smile. I was soon to learn that every Australian that I met would be this welcoming, friendly and down-to-earth. At my 'new home', I met my exchange father and two new older sisters. Luckily we all got on extremely well, and I felt relaxed and comfortable with my Australian family.

Amy and I caught two trains to Presbyterian Ladies College every morning which took roughly twenty-five minutes. The school is in many ways, similar to Herschel. They share the same sports, have houses and house 'barbeques' and observe a strict uniform code. However, the teaching is far more relaxed and the teacher/pupil relationship is based mostly on friendship. PLC offers the same subjects as Herschel, but one can also take Japanese and the Art Department is split into many different subjects such as textile design and dressmaking. The Exchange was coordinated exceptionally well. Carly and I were treated to an outing of our choice, were offered boarding at any time, and were given souvenirs.

Luckily when one visits Australia, there is not such a vast cultural or language difference so getting around and communicating was not a problem. It is also extremely safe in Sydney and I was able to do a lot of sightseeing by myself which was a great advantage as I loved the independence. Instead of taking a sport at PLC, I took the train into the city and took dance classes at the Sydney Dance Company which I enjoyed and benefited from enormously as I was doing a lot of acting. Amongst other things, I climbed Sydney Bridge, swam at Bondi Beach, explored the shops in Manly, went to a concert at the Opera House and even learnt 'fire twirling' which is a favourite pastime of Amy's.

I loved every minute of my time in Sydney, and to my parent's dismay or delight, did not have a minute's worth of homesickness. It was a wonderful, enriching experience, and I feel sure that I will go back and visit my Australian family again one day. Many, many thanks to Herschel for giving me the privilege of going on Exchange.

Francesca Bennett

Sometime in late July 2003, I arrived in Sydney, Australia, feeling a little scared, a little excited, a little anxious, a little confused, and a little jet-lagged, to find my exchange partner, Katherine Morrison (known to most as Pip) and her family, waiting for me, standing underneath a bunch of primary colour balloon festoons so that I would know who they were.

At first I was incredibly overwhelmed by everything and everyone around me and I suffered from homesickness quite badly. Once I had settled in though, I did not want to leave. I was lucky to have been paired with an Exchange partner with whom I got along very well and most of my weekends were spent getting lost in Sydney with Pip and her neighbour, Ivana.

One of the biggest differences between Sydney and Cape Town was that I was able to use public transport. It gave me much more freedom and taught me how to be responsible and how to cope in situations such as missing trains, buses, runs and even the connecting flight from Johannesburg to Cape Town on the way home.

The school that I attended, Presbyterian Ladies College, is larger than Herschel and much easier to get lost in. Both the teachers and students were very welcoming and I was even persuaded to try my hand at Japanese which proved an interesting experience. I was also treated to an excursion to the Japanese Tuskan Centre where the teachers there only speak in Japanese. This proved a slight problem as all I could say was "My name is Carly and I come from South Africa. I don't understand."

After my six week stay with Pip and her family I did not want to come home and would have loved to stay longer. I learned an incredible amount about myself and about other people while I was on Exchange and I hope that the next person going on Exchange to Presbyterian Ladies College will enjoy themselves as much as I did.

Carly Faber

EXCHANGE

Norfolk Academy, USA

I could not think of a more fulfilling and enriching opportunity as the Exchange Programme Herschel has to offer. It is not an excuse for a holiday or a break in an exotic or different location; it is a life-changing lesson. I was lucky enough to be able to travel abroad to the United States, where I stayed with Chelsea Taylor and her family in their home in Virginia. My new surroundings brought much excitement and a little anxiety, but due to the Taylors' unbelievable hospitality I settled in just fine.

America exceeded all my expectations, to the extent that the first few days were very overwhelming! Armed with optimism and a big smile, I entered my new school, Norfolk Academy, for the first time. The people were unbelievably nice and I experienced no discomfort in any form! Though the Americans are known for their ignorance and narrow-mindedness, they all proved me wrong, and where there was ignorance, there was always a fascination and desire to learn about South Africa and its customs. The school has a very relaxed atmosphere and has close teacher-student relationships. The co-educational environment was definitely a new experience but was extremely beneficial, and contrary to popular belief, had little effect on one's concentration.

I learned so much at the school and formed such great relationships. The entire experience is one big test: to test your social skills, to test your independence and to test your ability to adapt in certain situations. When I wasn't having locker conversations or watching basketball games, I was shopping, going to art museums, driving to ice-cream parlours, visiting some of the greatest and most important cities in the world (New York, Washington etc.) and meeting new people. It was a phenomenal experience and I have learnt so much about life and the part I play in it. I can travel the world alone now; I can go from knowing no one to making so many influential friends; I can adapt to different situations; I can go to sleep smiling, feeling nothing but gratitude for my blessings. I can do anything!

Kelly Berold

During the fourth term of 2003, I was fortunate enough to be an exchange student at Norfolk Academy in Virginia, USA. Apart from visiting a beautiful part of a wonderful country, I was very lucky to stay with an exceptional family: the father is an American and the mother is of Philipino descent and to top it all, they are medical doctors and totally vegetarian which, of course, was a traumatising experience for a farm girl like me. They lived on Chesapeake Bay, in a beautiful, welcoming house. They were very hospitable and I was shown numerous parts of America. I travelled to Disney World in Florida and I also experienced a warm Christmas towards the end of my stay in New York. From the second day of my stay I knew that I would have the most amazing three months of my life. Norfolk Academy is a very exclusive private school, placing high values on sport and academics. During the cold, winter months of my stay I took part in school activities: I played field hockey and spent numerous hours in the swimming pool with their very well-trained swimming team. I feel that this Exchange has brought out the best in me and has been a most enriching experience.

Roxanne Wyle

Maru a Pula, Botswana

My first thoughts about going on exchange to Botswana were those of anxiety and nervousness, but as the time drew closer to my departure, I realised just how excited I really was.

I had never been outside of South Africa before, and although the flight was only an hour long, I would be in totally new surroundings for two months. After arriving at Gaborone's tiny International Airport, I was warmly greeted by the house mistress and her family; they were extremely accommodating and made me feel at home.

Living in a boarding house was intimidating at first, but everyone was so eager to meet me and my roommates made settling in a breeze.

There were times when I missed home but those soon passed as my days were filled with excitement and fun. Maru A Pula allowed me to experience co-education and an international learning environment. Meeting people from different backgrounds and cultures opened my mind to a new world of thinking and, in my short stay there, I learned so much.

Maru a Pula also allowed me to take part in various subjects which included Spanish, Counselling and Cookery. I was also given the opportunity to get involved in a number of outreach programmes; these are probably my fondest memories of my Exchange.

Being an exchange student has taught me to be more responsible and independent; it has made me more confident and helped me to adjust to new surroundings. My Exchange was a wonderful learning experience and it is something I am not likely to forget very soon.

Lauren Gwinnett



MATRIC FUN DAY + MOTHERS' LUNCH



















MUSIC

Once again 2004 has been a very busy and fulfilling year for the Music Department. Despite very busy schedules the girls continue to contribute so much to the musical life of the school and we would really like to thank them for their willingness to share their talents. A big thank you to Stephanie Rennie for the excellent job that she has done as Head of Music this year.

We have welcomed and bid farewell to several instrumental teachers this year. Mr Sean Franeham has added his considerable expertise to the saxophone department. Mrs Stella Martin was with us for eight months as a clarinet teacher. We unfortunately lost her as a full-time performing post with the KwaZulu Natal Orchestra but we are grateful that Mrs Marike Dippenaar has stepped into the gap. Ms Lisa Carson has joined us in the Piano Department. We thank Ms Antoinette Gibson for her contribution to the piano department for three terms (she leaves us to take up a full-time teaching post). After building up the percussion department to one of formidable size, Mr David West has left to pursue other musical interests. We congratulate Ms Rea Principato who got married over the Easter holidays and is now Mrs Rea Costerus. I would particularly like to thank all the Music staff for really going the extra mile again this year.

Our girls have, once again, excelled at eisteddfods, examinations, concerts and courses this year.

- We had a large contingent of girls playing in the Cape Town, Afrikaans and Stellenbosch Eisteddfods.
- At the Cape Town Eisteddfod Jessamie Jardim won the Sonata 13-15 years and the Recital sections for her age group, Jane Yu won the JS Bach and Recital sections for her age group, the Choir won the Trophy for Senior School Choirs and the Chorale won the Open Ladies Section.
- In the Afrikaans Eisteddfod Jessamie Jardim won silver medals for the Piano Recital 13–15 years and Piano Sonata sections. Sasha Govender won a silver medal for Piano Recital 16–18 years, Ariella Caira won a Silver Medal in the String section and a gold and 2 silver medals in the Piano section and the Herschel Chorale won a silver medal in the Ladies Choir Open class.
- In the Stellenbosch Eisteddfod Jessamie Jardim again collected prizes: she won the overall winner of the 16 years and Under section, as well as the winner of the JS Bach section.
- Thirty-eight music students have played or written Royal Schools of Music, Theory and/or Unisa exams this year. Andrea-Anne McClure (Cello), Angela Ung (Flute), Kelly Scott (Flute), Ashleigh Williams (Flute), Lara Muhr (Violin), Estelle Mills (Violin), Jessamie Jardim (Organ), Lebohang Modise (Piano), Beth Buchanan (Piano), Kathryn Deering (Trumpet), Sarah Woodside (Treble Recorder), Iman Isaacs (Theory) and Lara Sadler (Theory and Violin), Ariella Caira (Piano) are to be congratulated on obtaining distinctions.
- Our String Ensemble acquitted themselves extremely well in the Stellenbosch International Chamber Music Competition in the July holidays.
- We are very proud that Ariella Caira, Kathryn Deering and Robin Fitchen were all accepted into the National Youth Orchestra.

We have had a large number of memorable musical events this year. The first term saw us focusing largely on the annual Nistenbosch concert. In the second term the Chorale was part of the SAOS Cabaret and there was a Pick Jan Soirée. The third term was particularly busy with a Chorale and Ensemble concert, a Percussion Concert (in which Ariella Caira and Beverley Lombard played alongside professional players), the Matric Music Recital as well as the Concerto concert (with Bishops and St Cyprian's) right at the end of the term. The fourth term saw the usual involvement with Speech Day,



Jessamie Jardim

Valedictory and the Carol Service.

Several of the girls are now playing the hymns in Assembly and we have also started music interludes during the communion at St Saviour's, where the Chorale also contributes to the Service. All of this is in addition to the numerous lunchtime concerts and examination workshops.

This has added up to a very full and enriching musical year.

J Taylor

Orchestra

This year has been a really enjoyable one for the Orchestra under the guidance of our conductor, Ms Taylor.

In the first term we worked hard and attended many rehearsals for the Schools In Harmony Concert. On 13 March the concert took place in the beautiful setting of Kirstenbosch Gardens and all our hard work and effort really paid off as we played music from the Lords of the Rings and Time to Say Goodbye and accompanied the choirs. Everyone enjoyed the experience of playing with people from different schools. The players who made up the orchestra came from Bishops, Rondebosch, SACS, Springfield and St Cyprians.

In the third term we played in the Herschel Concert in the Mary Jagger Hall. Our repertoire included a selection from Oliver and the Bryan Adams song, Everything I Do. In the third term we also teamed up with Bishops and St Cyprians again to play a Concerto Concert in the Bishops Chapel. This was also a most enjoyable event as everyone had fun playing in the combined orchestra.

In the fourth term we will be playing at Speech Day accompanying the Choir in a medley from Les Miserables.

The Orchestra has learnt a lot this year and we have all gained experience from playing together as a group. Special thanks must go to Ms Taylor for all her hard work, enthusiasm and encouragement.

Karen Meyer



Orchestra
Back Row: E Mills, N Brandt, A Mitchell, K Scott, K McMahon, D'O Oliver, C Stanley
Third Row: T De Villiers, S Cyprian, C Strydom, C Strydom, C Gonsalves, E Mackenzie, N Mills, H Lombard
Second Row: D Osborne, L Pepper, A-A M Cline, K Taylor, S Smith, N Kock, B Buchanan
Front Row: J Williams, L Pepper, K Meyer, Mrs J Taylor, A Williams, L Pepper, T Seale

Saxophone Quartet

The Herschel Saxophone Quartet is a fresh and exciting initiative in the Music Department which, under the sound leadership of Mr Ron Franchini, has quickly become an integral part of the music life of the school. We practise each week with the aid of Mr Franchini and independently during break time rehearsals and after school (and!). We have performed at school events such as the Eisteddfod, the Cultural Dinner, lunchtime concerts and the Ensemble Concert. We are looking towards performing externally at places such as the Waterfront, as soon as our repertoire, which currently consists of various well-known Classical and Jazz pieces, is extensive enough.

Tara Potgieter



Saxophone Quartet
Back Row: A Mitchell
From Row: L Pepper, T Seale, L Mills

MUSIC

Chorale

This year has been an eventful one for the Chorale, Herschel's chamber choir of twenty-four girls. Although in the first term the choir was very busy preparing for the Schools in Harmony concert at Kirstenbosch, we were also invited to be a part of SACS's 175 Anniversary Cabaret by performing a choreographed version of our very popular *All That Jazz*. We had so much fun learning to dance and sing at the same time, which was a unique experience for us.

The second term saw us compete in the Cape Town Eisteddfod, in which we received a distinction, and it was in this term that we performed our repertoire for Huis Nuweland, a home for the aged in Newlands.

In the third term we competed in the Afrikaans Eisteddfod, which proved to be more challenging. Here we achieved 'Lof' (Honours) and came first in our group. We also received a medal for our efforts. The third term has been a busy one, as we not only performed in Mr Bouton's successful Masters Concert, but we were also invited to perform at the Young Musical Stars concert at the Masque Theatre, a prize-winners concert of the Cape Town Eisteddfod. We also performed in the Herschel Music Department concert, where we first performed Anthem from *West Side Story*. As there are ten Matric chorale girls, almost half of the chorale will have left by the time the Matriculation Examinations have started, but already eleven new chorale inmates have begun their training, and the chorale will be left in the capable hands of the present Grade Eleven's. They are currently training for the end of year Carol Service, which promises to be a truly memorable event.

Stephanie Rabbiev and Melissa Nefdt



Chorale

Back Row: C Sendall, J Hoosain, C Bell, S Brown, C Kotze, A Weber, L Rogers, K Taylor
Middle Row: I Peel, C Kent, K Hazlewood, L Dyer, K Gall, J Isaacs, N Mohammed
Front Row: F Nkosi, B Bungay, M Neill, Mrs J-M Crous, S Rabbiev (Leader), Mrs M Benson, Z McCarthy, M Dimond, R Dold

String Ensemble

This has been a year of hard work for the String Ensemble but we have all had fun in the process.

We practised a lot in the first half of the year for the Bluemhof Ensemble Competition which was held in Stellenbosch during the July holidays. We played extracts from Concert by Brer and the Toccata by Frescobaldi. Unfortunately we did not make it to the final round but it was a really good experience to play in an international competition and to meet other young musicians.

On 16 August we played in the Ensemble Concert held in the Merle Jagger Hall along with the Orchestra, Pink Jam, the Recorder Ensemble, the Saxophone Quartet and the Chorale. We played the extracts from Concert again. At the end of the first term we played a Chorale Prelude (based on the hymn tune All Creatures of our God and King) and an Air by Handel in the final Eucharist, which was a new experience for us.

This year has been fun and beneficial and we have all learnt so much about making music with each other. Thanks to Mrs von der Merwe for all her help and support in bringing out the best in all of us as musicians.

Karen Meyer



String Ensemble
Back Row: A Cornelius, M Ally, S Gouveia
Front Row: N Nortje, K Meyer, Mrs H van der Merwe, L Pagnotta, L Sauter









MUSIC

Choir

Consisting of 95 Herschel girls the choir has had a highly successful year. We have participated in many events and have achieved a high standard throughout.

We had a great start to the year as rehearsals for the Schools in Harmony Concert commenced. This concert took place in Kirstenbosch National Botanical Gardens. Other participating schools included Bishops, SACS, St Cyprians, Sydneyfield, Rondebosch and Simon Estes.

This was in aid of two children's charities, St Michael's Primary School and Maitland Cottage Homes. The mass choir was conducted by Richard Cock, a renowned South African conductor.

Our next event took place in June. This was the Cape Town Eisteddfod, which was held at Sweet Valley Primary School. We received a diploma and were awarded a trophy for being the best school choir.

The last event that we took part in was the Afrikaans Eisteddfod. Unfortunately we were the only school to participate as the other schools had pulled out of the eisteddfod. This did not, however, put us off and we received a 'Lof' (Honours) of 90%.

It has been a great year and we have accomplished many things. Thank you to Ms Barlow and Mr Charles because without their hard work, we would never have had such a rewarding year.

Stephanie Rohner (Leader) and
Zoe McCarthy (Deputy)



Choir

Kirstenbosch

On 13 March we had the most spectacular weather for the second Schools in Harmony Concert. Musicians from eight schools, Bishops, Fezeka, Hershel Boys' High, SACS, Simon Estes, Springfield and St Cyprians, took part in the second Kirstenbosch Concert. Richard Cock once again conducted the event and, in his usual inimitable style, inspired nearly 150 musicians to reach superb heights in music-making.

The many hours spent rehearsing a wide variety of pieces paid off when nearly 3500 people came to listen, relax and enjoy an afternoon of music. The programme ranged from marimba numbers to works for orchestra, choir, wind band and even bagpipes which joined the orchestra, choir and audience in the final number – an arrangement of Paul McCartney's 'Mull of Kintyre'. There was music to suit everyone's taste from Classical works such as the Can-Can by Offenbach, to traditional African songs and the less standard 'Isle de Mare'.

The number which brought the audience to their feet, however, was 'Time to Say Goodbye' by Quartetto (arr. McLachlan), which featured soloists from four of the participating schools.

The purpose of the concert was two-fold: to bring young people together to make music, and to raise funds. The enthusiastic support of so many meant that the participating schools could donate a significant sum of money to two children's charities – Maitland Cottage Homes for the Physically Disabled and St Michael's Primary School in Khayelitsha.

Nedbank, the main sponsor of the event, agreed to match the amount raised by the sale of tickets, rand for rand. This meant that each charity received R 83 000. At a function in April in the Hershel Theatre, the cheques were handed to the two charities. On this occasion, Victor Vermeulen, a quadriplegic, shared his story with the audience. He now dedicated his life to challenging and motivating others.

The enjoyment that the schools derived from this joint venture was apparent, and all of them want to be part of the next Kirstenbosch Schools in Harmony Concert!











DRAMA MACBETH

Dramatic production

The Fishhoek/Clovelly Housing Estate Townswoman's Guild Dramatic Society's Production of Macbeth

The 2004 production was a play-within-a-play. This hysterical comedy is about a group of women who perform their version of Shakespeare's greatest tragedy, *Macbeth*. With no money, no time, no skill and lots of cake, the Fishhoek/Clovelly Housing Estate Townswoman's Guild Dramatic Society (as played by the Herschel actresses) take on the witches, Lady Macbeth, Banquo et al as they stumble, bumble and warble their way through the play ...

High energy, wacky misunderstandings and radical script changes ensued and made for a hugely entertaining show.



Kate Kirkland – Grade Twelve

Macbeth

I was privileged to be chosen for the production this year. It was a fairly challenging task but I thoroughly enjoyed it and I miss rehearsals because of all the fun we had and the friendships we made.

Jessica Ashforth

I really enjoyed being in the play this year. It was such a great experience. I learnt so much and had so much fun. I am really missing the rehearsals.

Justine Botha

It was a great working with such a tight-knit, small cast. The talent was unbelievable and at every rehearsal the cast just surprised everyone with what they achieved. I had so much fun and although I miss rehearsals, I have more free time now!

Ashleigh Tyrell

Being in the play was a great experience! Even though it took up a lot of my time and at times it was stressful, I thoroughly enjoyed it and would love to have a similar opportunity. Mr Committee was great to work with and a lot of friends were made.

Georgia Brimble

It was an absolute honour and pleasure to be involved in the school production of 'Macbeth'. Not only did I develop a special relationship with the cast members but discovered a side of myself I never knew existed. The play was a life-changing opportunity through which I learnt a lot about drama and the skills that are required to be a good actress. Mr Committee was great to work with and often managed to bring a smile to my face with his corny/funny jokes!

Tamryn Joseph

Had I the chance to be involved in the play again I would, at the drop of a hat! It was an experience that gave me the chance to develop new friendships as well as learn a lot from the cast and teachers about acting and backstage.

Jodie Houston



Georgina Cumming – Grade Twelve



Georgina Cumming – Grade Twelve



Jadene van Rynevelt – Grade Twelve

ART + TUCK SHOP



Tuck Shop
Back Row: B Ismail, N Mahomed, R Thomson, P Pather, L Fowler, S Seymour, N van Wyk,
S Mudigan, T Tabane
Front Row: V Anton, Z Omarjee, S Hamakar, Ms K Abrahams, C Tabane, L Gardiner, L Mitchell



Tamryn le Roux Grade Twelve



Art Club
Back Row: M Nejia, A Ismail, Ms L Fain, Ms N Jenkins, G Carmichael
Front Row: D Jansen, P Pearson, S Clarke, K Richfield, S Pearce, M Dawood, T Berry



Buleleni Sityengo Grade Twelve

GOLF DAY | BARCLAYS/HERSCHEL

The first week of the fourth term once again culminated in the Barclays/Herschel Golf Day at Royal Cape Golf Club. Fortunately the weather cleared by the afternoon after looking very threatening the whole week.

The participants were greeted by Herschel girls from our new Leadership team and they acquitted themselves very well as, together with Jane Sheffield and Gill Otten they arranged to sell many mulligans and raffle tickets.

Each player was given a Tuffy golf pack which had numerous items donated by various people supporting our golf day. Special mention should be made of Jonathan Duffet, Ed Rautenheimer, Rupert Gull and Alfie Bester who were responsible for most of the gifts in this starting pack.

At the conclusion of the golf Dr Gordon Bonelle and Mr Trevor Aspeling emerged victorious on a credible score of forty-six Stableford points. It was particularly pleasing to see so many lady participants this year and I hope this will become a trend.

The prizes on offer this year were even more fantastic than usual, if that is possible, and I would like to thank those who were so generous and kind. Without your willingness and enthusiasm to participate in this way the day would certainly not achieve the same success. In this regard we are most appreciative of committee members Janet McClarty and Jane Sheffield for all their hard work in acquiring and collecting these prizes.

Jane Flanagan and Gill Otten also worked tirelessly to acquire more hole sponsorships than ever before. This money has a significant impact on the final amount raised and so I thank all those who were so generous in their sponsorship of greens and tee boxes.

We are very privileged to have a secondary sponsor besides our primary sponsor, and I would like to express our sincere thanks to Mr Alfie Bester from Maitland Trust for his continued involvement in our day. His input and generosity adds greatly to this successful event and we hope our relationship will be a long one.

Finally our deepest gratitude goes to Sir Rupert Gull and Barclays. It is an absolute pleasure working with such professional people and I hope that the winners they achieve from this event equates with their generosity. The Barclays/Herschel Golf Day is indeed an event on our calendar which should not be missed, as besides the fund-raising effort, the social pleasure of the occasion is not to be underestimated. We look forward to seeing you all again next year.

A Scott



Andrew Scott, Debbie van Zyl and Rupert Gull (Barclays)



First prize winners from Mr. Trevor Aspeling, Andrew Scott, Hanneke van Zyl and Gordon Bonelle



Jane Sheffield, Janet Otten, Jane Schuyteid, Debbie van Zyl and Jane Flanagan

SPORTS AWARDS

Squash

Jill Pallin Trophy for the most improved and dedicated player
– Karen McCluney

Hockey

1. The most promising hockey player
Lindsay Parker
2. The Barrelle Trophy for exceptional achievement and a positive attitude throughout her hockey career
– Stacey Higginbotham
3. The Thomas Trophy for outstanding play and enthusiastic team spirit
– Jasmin Mahler

Netball

1. Justine Peters Trophy for dedication to netball – Natasha Watson
2. The most improved netball player
Nicole Read

Tennis

Palance Trophy for exceptional contribution to tennis and good sportsmanship – Jessica Collins

Waterpolo

1. Lawrence Trophy for the most improved waterpolo player
– Fiona Mallett
2. Kate Watts Trophy for the most dedicated waterpolo player
– Carla de Nobrega
3. Mardh Trophy for exceptional contribution to waterpolo – Natasha Day

Swimming

The Gilbert Trophy for the swimmer of the year – Robyn Williams

Volleyball

1. The Merrick Sticky Trophy for the most improved player – Saima Kagee
2. The Sarita Sarah Trophy for dedication to volleyball
– Kaarina Ostberg

Cross Country

The Scott Trophy for the best multi-disciplined sports achiever
– Robyn Williams

Basketball

Nicola Venter Basketball trophy for team contribution and good sportsmanship
Kirsten Rich

Major Awards

THE PICKUP TROPHY FOR ALL-ROUNDS PARTICIPATION
Natasha Watson

THE CHAMBERS TROPHY FOR SPORTSMANSHIP Tamryn Joseph

BRIDGMAN TROPHY FOR SPORTSGIRL OF THE YEAR
Stacey Higginbotham

HANNATH TROPHY FOR THE MOST OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT OF THE YEAR
Robyn Williams



Kate Chambers, Tamryn Joseph (Chambers Trophy) & Prof. Wayne Dorman



Prof. Wayne Dorman & Robyn Williams (Hannath Trophy)



Natasha Watson (Pickup Trophy) and Prof. Wayne Dorman (Guest Speaker)



Miss Hazel Botha & Stacey Higginbotham (Bridgman Trophy)

SUMMER **SPORT**

Swimming

This year's swimming season has been truly successful. We had a dedicated group of girls who gave their all to hold the school's name up high.

We participated in many smaller galas, but despite the fact that these were supposed to be friendly, the competition and rivalry were always there. The Inter-schools Gala is the highlight of the swimming season and this year the girls did extremely well, taking second place to Springfield. The open section was won by Hershel, and the girls walked away with not only the cup, but with the satisfaction of knowing that they had beaten the upcoming Springfield side ... again. To the Hershel Swimming Team: thank you so much for making the season worthwhile. Keep on swimming your hearts out and never give up. Good luck to next year's team. Carry on representing our school with the same vigour and pride as you have done this year.

Ashley Elkington – Captain



Swimming Team
Back Row: L-A de Villiers, N van Wyk, F Neser, F Moller, L van der Merwe, L Evans
Front Row: J Mclean, A Engel, L Macready, Mrs H Swart, A Elkington (Captain), R Williams, K-L Anderson

Waterpolo

Hershel's 2003/4 Waterpolo season can be summed up in the word: TEAM. Right through from the Under 14s first team to the Under 16s Morrell tournament and the first team's marvellous Waller Cup win, the girls put an extraordinary amount of effort, dynamism and love into the sport.

The first team had an amazing tour to Port Elizabeth in February which set the scene for a wonderful season ahead. On returning from tour, we set ourselves a few goals, and the challenges that lay ahead were tough. After many gruelling training sessions and a few cake sales later, the unity of our team was established. The day of our final game awaited us and as we entered the stadium, our stomachs were filled with butterflies. Everyone knew the semi-final would be the toughest game. After scraping a victory against Rosenburg, the Final versus Reddam awaited us. The three questions



1st Waterpolo Team
Back Row: C D'Arcy, N Watson, F Moller, O Meyer, S Stemmet
Front Row: J Swart, C Barlow, C de Nobrega, Mrs L Kingstone, N Day (Captain), N van Wyk, N Koch



Diving Team
Back Row: T van der Stoel, N van Rensburg
Front Row: N McDonald, A Du Plessis (Founder 2005)



U16A Waterpolo Team
Back Row: K Sadie, A Black, S Fuchs, Mr D Scott, T Carvalho Dias, O Winter, B Visser
Front Row: S Fuchs, A Dreyer, N Steyn, D Wilting, T Walker, A Bosch, T Seymour

we asked ourselves, "Who is the best?" "Who is number one?" and "Who is going to win?" along with our amazing home supporters, helped us to play one of the best matches I have ever experienced. Each player put in a hundred percent and in returning in a hundred percent, we certainly reaped the benefits. In taking home the Water Cup, each member of the team realised how fulfilling setting goals can be.

I think the attitude of all the waterpolo teams this year has been amazing. So good luck to the girls for next year, and well done to the coaches, captains and players for a fantastic season.

Natasha Dyer – Captain

Indoor Hockey

2004 presented yet another exciting and successful season of indoor hockey at Herschel. With a total of eight Herschel teams entered into the four school leagues, it is obvious just how enjoyed this sport is.

Indoor hockey matches take place on Wednesday nights and the Herschel Sport Centre is always always packed with supporters wanting to witness the fast-moving and exciting game of indoor.

The first squad was full of enthusiasm and energy this year. Monday and Tuesday practices with Mr Scott were always a guaranteed laugh and an excellent stress-reliever after a hard day at school. It was, however, on Friday morning at 06h30 that the first squad showed their true commitment and dedication to the much loved game of indoor hockey. We used these early morning sessions as extra practice time and as team bonding times.

A main event on the indoor hockey calendar is the DGSHA Inter-schools tournament. It is always an exciting afternoon and the Sports Centre is filled with a thrilling atmosphere. Herschel's first

SUMMER SPORT

team played brilliantly but unfortunately couldn't beat everyone. It was Wynberg who walked away with the well-deserved victory, leaving us in second place.

The season ended well with all players, captains and coaches proud of their achievements. The first team finished in third position in the first league and recognition must be given to our Grade 8 team who had a brilliant season, finishing in second place in the second league. Well done to all the teams this year and thank you to Mr Scott, Mrs Bonetti, Dee Bridgman and Mrs Botha for all that they give to the sport. Good luck to all for next season.

Stacey Higginbotham – Captain



1st Indoor Hockey Team
Back Row: N Watson, J Ashjack, N Day
Front Row: P McLaughlin, S Higginbotham (Captain), Ms A Scott, T Winkler, L Joseph

Basketball

I am delighted to say that the enthusiasm and interest in basketball at Herschel has grown significantly in the last year. Two fine squads were carefully selected from girls who tried out for the teams. These are the Under 16 team and the first team.

The teams' success and enjoyment of the sport had much to do with the great teamwork and wonderful friendships that were formed amongst the girls. There was never a cold moment in basketball practices with assistant coach Tiffany through the Sports Centre. Matches were great fun too, even to the point where our hats were slipping, with sweat and our legs were burning with pain.

The Under 16 team was knocked out of the first competition while the first team was more successful, winning two out of their five games. Towards the end of the season a few friendly games were organised for the new Grade 8 girls. These were enjoyed enormously.

Both of our teams had a great opportunity to participate in a "three-on-three"



1st Basketball Team
Back Row: S Robberts, T Tolamo, S Rambarth, I Mayhew, D Dyngum, Z Thema, Z Gonzalo
Front Row: P Ennis, S Clarke, Ms A Moller (Coach), K Koh (Captain), K Lamond, S Okeke



U16A Basketball Team
Back Row: J Nel, E Naylor, N Austin, C Robson, D D'Alessio, M Rohn, L Poynton, L Grobelaar
Front Row: L Rich, C Harries (Captain), Mr G Clancy (Coach), A-M Simpkin, S Cowie

tournament held by Weatherford at the beginning of the year. We learned to play a different kind of basketball match that required far more stamina and skill. We were also able to observe and learn from the talent displayed by the other teams too.

We are very grateful for the superb coaching by Gillian Cuttey who used the season constructively and crafted the talented players of the Under 16 team into a dynamic on the court. We would also like to thank Angela for taking the senior basketball team and for all the love and enthusiasm she displayed in her coaching of the 1st team this year. Angela was a constant pillar of support to us and a wonderful inspiration.

It has been an honour playing with and being captain of such a dynamic and determined team. I hope that basketball at Hereford will always remain a game to be thoroughly enjoyed and I hope that it will continue to flourish in the future.

Kirsten Rich – Captain



1st Inter-schools Tennis Team
Back Row: S Vermeulen, C Hussey, L Parker, J Weber
Front Row: K Goff, S Higgott, Mrs J Collins (Coach), B Dreyer

tennis

This season has been very successful. Everyone has really enjoyed the season and at the same time excelled. We have an impressive amount of depth in our tennis teams and were therefore able to enter eight open tennis teams and three teams into the Circle S league.

At the beginning of the season the top seven girls went to Pretoria to play in the Independent Schools Tennis Festival and were very successful, bringing back the trophy for the first time in four years.

We then went on to win both Open and Circle & TGSSSA Inter-schools Tournaments.

It has been an outstanding season of tennis and I hope that Hereford keeps up its impressive standard of tennis in the future.

SUMMER SPORT

Our gratitude goes to Mrs Pecha who is very dedicated and committed to tennis. She is the person who makes our tennis season run so smoothly and successfully.

Jessica Collins – Captain

Equestrian

Horse-riding has continued to flourish in our school and we have many riders ranging from very competitive riders to girls who ride for enjoyment.

2003 ended on a very high note with our two most prestigious events SAPOA/SPUR Eventing held at the Spier Wine Estate and the annual South African Equestrian Championships in Durban.

Many of our girls competed and although the competition was tough we managed to bring home the posies.

This year got off to a slow start with many of our shows being cancelled due to an outbreak of the African Horse Sickness virus.

However, things were soon back to normal and it was back to the usual 5 o'clock Saturday mornings.

The riders have had a successful start and I hope it will continue in this way for the rest of the year!

Philippa Griffiths – Captain



Girls' 8 Interschools Tennis Team
Back Row: K Ellerton, C Brownlee, R Taylor
Front Row: A Cummins, S Parr, J Collins (Captain), T Snyders, N Wilke













Argus Cycle Tour
Front left to Right: C Jurgens, T Wilder, K Hammel, M van Heerden, T Anderson



1st Squash Team
Back Row: K Roth, K van der Merwe
Front Row: C van As, Mrs T Kingstone, J Fowler (Captain)

Squash

This year has been a most successful year for Squash at Herschel. With the first team playing in the Boys' league, the second team in the Premier League and the third and fourth teams in their respective leagues, the girls had plenty of challenging games and fun times.

The top six players entered into the Top Schools Competition. Unfortunately after a convincing win against Wynberg, we were beaten in the final by Westerford. The title of Top School was won by Herschel last year and therefore we had to relinquish it to Westerford.

However, at the TGSOU Inter-schools Competition the top five players played their hearts out and won the overall competition. This is the second year in a row that Herschel has won the trophy.

Herschel had two Western Province Representatives in the U18 section. These were Cleo van As and Kelly van der Merwe. We also had one in the U16 section, namely Nicholle McDermid, and Kelly Starr in the U14 section. Thanks must go to Ms Strachan and Mrs Kingstone for all their continued support and coaching throughout the season. We have thoroughly enjoyed leading the girls this season and their continued determination and motivation has made our job that much easier. Good luck to the girls for next season.

Michelle van Heerden and Janine Fowler

WINTER SPORT

Netball

Netball this year has been an exciting and fulfilling experience for all the girls taking part in the league. The six teams who represented Herschel proved to have the dedication and spirit to reap admirable results.

Throughout the duration of the netball season, all the teams played with keenness and energy. The first team was guided and well taught by a new coach, Pelesa. She is a young and vibrant person who brought some innovative tactics to the first team's play. She also managed to create a general feel of enthusiasm amongst the first team and was committed to giving each player individual attention.

The first team, unfortunately, lost two games during the league, to Fishhoek and Wynberg, in two very competitive games. Fortunately, the first team came second overall in the league. The Under 16A team achieved similar results this year by also coming second. The Under 14 and Under 16B teams had a slightly more difficult season but still managed to come in third and fifth place respectively.

It is the successes of the Under 14A team and the second team that need special recognition. Both teams had a strong sense of determination and due to their unity and team spirit, managed to win their respective leagues. Both of them did not lose a single match in the season and I would like to congratulate the girls for their contribution to the triumph of their teams.

An annual event for the netball girls is the PGSSCU Inter-schools Netball Tournament which is held at Rustenberg. It was an exciting and somewhat tense morning for all the teams taking part as the sense of team spirit and good sportsmanship was encouraging. All three of the Herschel teams played excellent netball and although none of the teams came out victorious overall, we all celebrated in our consistent achievement. All three teams were placed second overall in their



1st Netball Team
Back Row: K Mallon, L Parker, F Mallon, Miss Wyk
Front Row: S Huysamen, N Watson (Captain), Mrs S Dove, R Hermanus, Z Ndima



U16A Netball Team
Back Row: N Albrecht, C Cutter, S Stewart, J Collins
Front Row: A Bergh, L Poulsen, K Du Toit, K Moser (Captain), S Cordi



U14A Netball
Back Row: J Visser, L Johnson, M de Beer
Front Row: N Weber, K Taylor, S Kapp (Captain), C Timmerman, T Reilly



1st Team Hockey
Back Row: L Bevan, N Law, S Collett, C Murdoch, L Porter, E Reid, N Watson, J Aldrich, T Joseph
Front Row: T McLaughlin, S Shaw (V), S Biggs, Miss Cloete (Coach), Mrs T Swan
(T Weber, T Cloete, A Bezuidenhout

reinforce the age groups.

It has been yet another successful netball season and I want to commend all the girls on their dedication to the sport. It was a privilege to be the netball captain this year.

Natasha Watson

Hockey

It has been yet another successful season of hockey at Herschel, with teams from all age groups displaying much talent and achieving great results.

Mr Swart's Under 14 team shows much potential for the future of Herschel hockey. They were undefeated this season and had an excellent Inter-schools tournament tying with Springfield, but, unfortunately, being placed second due to goal average. This team has shown great talent and we are very proud of them.

Herschel's triumph continued in the Under 16 age group.

This side showed great team-spirit this year and their determination was rewarded by their magnificent victory at the Inter-school's Tournament.

Herschel's first team got an early start to the season by participating in the Maties Hockey Camp during the Easter holidays. It was a great way for us all to get to know one another a bit better and to polish some skills that had become rather rusty during the off-season.

The first team is to be commended on their team-work and determination this season as many of our players got injured and the team was frequently disrupted. However our Herschel first team did not let this get them down and we had a superb season, only losing one match to Wynberg. In the end we were placed first in the league, before Wynberg in first place and Stellenberg in second place.

It was at the annual DSSCL Inter-schools

WINTER SPORT

Tournament that the first team really excelled. Although the weather was not great, our team displayed some awesome hockey and won the event.

Special thanks must go to Mrs Botha who puts in countless hours organising the hockey fixtures, and to all the coaches. Well done to all the hockey teams for a great season and good luck for next year.

Stacey Higginbotham



U16A Hockey
Back Row: A Pollock, C Weaver, N Alberini, N Azzie, N Sim, J Collet
Front Row: S Cooke, O Julyan, K Mc ee (Captain), C Kapp, L Louis







U14A Hockey
Back Row: N Wicker, L Owen, K Heyns, S Reiger, S Vermeulen, F McLean, S D'Oliveira
Front Row: S Steel, C Hunter, J Gibson (Captain), Mr A Smit, G Fewchuck,
A Thomson, A Cowley

WINTER SPORT

Volleyball

Most girls underestimate the skill required and, at the same time, the fun to be had in playing indoor volleyball. This year we've expanded our skills and learnt new techniques during our practice sessions and tournaments, while having fun at team outings and volleyball braais.

We also increased our understanding of the game during an inspiring outing to the International Beach Volleyball Championships on Camps Bay beach.

One of the highlights of the year was the tournament in which we hosted a touring team from Buenos Aires, Argentina. The girls performed very impressively, showing that motivation and determination can take the game to a whole new level whilst ensuring victory. We were also privileged to compete against the two UCT B girls' netball teams comprising many of our old girls.

Ultimately our tournaments were successful and, although only winning the first tournament of the season, the others brought our teams together, creating an unbeatable force of team spirit.

Most importantly we'd like to thank our coach, Dr Mirek Sirsky, for guiding us throughout this year and our years before.

Tasneem Hanoukar and Taryn McKay
Captain and Vice Captain



Volleyball Team
Back Row: C Robinson, J McGregor
Front Row: K Meyer, J Lord, T Hanoukar (Captain), T Muller, Ms Mary Rivers



Cross-Country Team
Back Row: T Kuper, N Kuper, T Thomas, R Williams, C Sirsky, C L Anderson, K Swilkard,
T Thomas, C Wessman, K van der Meyer
Front Row: A Cornelius, D van der Vyver, T Le Roux, Miss R Scott, P Oelwan, C Oelwan, S Hill



ENGLISH WRITING

South Africa – Sights, Sounds, Senses

Crossing over Beit Bridge, looking down on a pod of hippos wallowing in the green, grassy Limpopo and hearing the cheeky baboons as they screech and swing on the bridge – I leave behind me the dry cracked ground of Zimbabwe and goats grazing on Acacia trees, and get ready for the diverse, colourful and culturally rich South African. Join me as I begin the long journey I have come to know and love the trip from Beit Bridge to Cape Town along the N1. The N1 is like an artery, pulsating with life, running through the body of South Africa and along which one can experience the sights and sounds of South Africa.

It is the heat of the day as we slowly snake our way through the countryside. Giant, gnarled Baobab trees, like something out of J.R.R. Tolkein, dwarf the countryside. The drone of a fly is heard as it hovers in the stagnant wave of heat in the air. A dung beetle is hard at work, rolling a ball of cow dung across the road. The heat is welcoming as we take a rest stop to get closer to the monument of the Tropic of Capricorn. A group of men are playing a traditional game that looks like Checkers, beneath the shade of a tree.

We pass slowly through Messina, a quiet, friendly town and on to the rolling hills before Louis Trichardt. The Verwoerd Tunnels offer a refreshing coolness, as do the abundant Nyala Palms as we pass through densely treed, tropical territory. At the top of the hills, one has an eagle's view of a lush, green patchwork quilt of orchards below.

It is night-time by the time we reach Polokwane. The starry sky and bright moon guide the travellers through the night. A cricket creaks, a cool breeze blows and all is at rest. Two bright eyes glare at us, belonging to a Cape hare-caroi for that sprints across the road. The journey continues.

Day dawns with a rude awakening as the road changes into four busy lanes with arrows going off in every direction and flyovers and big billboards obscuring one's view. Taxis and cars speed at 140km/h blaring kwaito and house music and a helicopter flies overhead, monitoring traffic flow. We have hit Johannesburg morning traffic. By the time we enter the city we are inundated with billboards and overshadowed by huge skyscrapers. Sandton – and we have reached the business metropolis of South Africa. There are vendors crowding every street corner, selling everything from cell phone covers to furniture.

After suffocating in the Johannesburg traffic we catch a breather as we cross the Orange River into farm land. The land is flat and we travel like that. Undulated cotton mines noticing the language change to



Afrikaans. There are wide open spaces and cattle. Bloemfontein is a history-drenched Afrikaans town with war museums and rugby fields. Over the Vaal River we cross, and now we are out of the cattle farming region and into the ostrich farming region.

The terrain is rockier, harsher, sparser. Ostriches sit in feathered clumps and rocks shimmering in the heat, look like their only food. Small pretty flowers and prickly pear outcrops are the only reassuring signs of life. We pass a lone ostrich kilometre stall. Beaufort West – a town trapped in a time capsule inhabited by people who still wear bonnets from the Boer war. It proudly boasts of Christiaan Barnard's achievements. Milk tart and 'koeksisters' are on sale.

Orchard still and wine farms stretch across the landscapes. We stop to buy grapes and peaches from a 'padstal' where an old, toothless, dress-up man plays quaint Afrikaans tunes on a home-made, tin guitar while women and children dance. Up the mountain and through the Huguenot Tunnel we go with one final lasting glimpse of the places we have journeyed through.

The township is alive with colour. There is music playing and pap and meat cooking. The spirit of 'Ubuntu' is welcoming, the clicking language contagious. On to the splashing waves and listening winds, squawking seagulls and fishermen we go. It is the second of January and Green Point is bursting with colour and celebration. Samoosas and 'koe-koe' are for sale. Bands are playing. It is the Cape Malay Coon Carnival! Through Adderley Street, we pass with lights flashing and a sign saying, "Gateway to Africa." Finally we come to rest at the hotel, exhausted, but excited for tomorrow.

South Africa is a spectrum of colour, a feast of culture and an idyllic place to live!

Annie-Marie Sharpley – Grade Ten

Around the Dinner Table

The McLean family had just sat down together at the table for a Sunday Roast, in celebration of an eighty-ninth birthday.

"For every cup and plateful,
God make us truly grateful,
Amen," I prayed.

Dad said with praise in his voice, "Thank you, Jeanie, this meal looks and smells splendid."

"It's my pleasure," replied Mum. "Now everyone, raise your glasses to the birthday boy. Congratulations, Dad on reaching the ripe old age of eighty nine. May the next year be filled with happiness and good health."

"Hear, hear" chorused the rest of the family.

"Well thank you, my dear, for your good wishes, but I think that I'll be in my coffin for the next birthday," laughed Grandad. "I'm a battery old man, who can't remember a thing."

"Don't be silly Grandad, you're as fit as a fiddle," I exclaimed.

"Soon!" shouted Dad. "Stop eating so fast. Some of us have not even started and you are virtually finished."

"Whatever. Dad," groaned Scott. "Mum, are there seconds? I'm hungry."

"Scottie, I think that you can wait for everyone to finish, before you have another helping," answered Mum.

"So tell me what you all have been busy with, during the last week?" asked Grandad.

"Well the kids have had singing practices all week and they went to see 'The Phantom of the Opera' performance," said Mum.

"Didn't you and Anya go a whole week?" enquired Granddad.

"Yes we did, but the children went with their schools. The tickets were at a special rate for scholars."

"Oh, so how did you two enjoy the production?" asked Grandad.

"Um, it was all right, I guess," said Scott. "They kept on repeating the songs over and over again. It was nothing special. I thought that it would have been better."

"Are you crazy or did you have blocked ears when you went? I exclaimed. "Phantom was the best musical that I have ever seen. How can you say such a thing?"

"Easy, I just did," replied Scott with a provocative grin.

"Scott!" I yelled.

Before I could continue, Mum cut in, "Now, now children, don't raise your voices. Grandad's getting upset. You know that he doesn't like hearing to you two arguing."

Scott and I glared at each other and made no attempt to make up so Dad carried on with the conversation. "Well, I thoroughly enjoyed the performance and I am sure that your mother did too."

"I was singing the tunes for a whole week after I went. I am sure that the kids know the words all by heart by now, but I think that I may have sung out of tune," laughed Mum.

"Watch out Amy Dickson, here comes the musical rendition by our tone-deaf mother," chuckled Scott.

"Dad, wouldn't you like us go and see Phantom with some of your friends at Pecos Village?" asked Mum.

"Grandad," I said, "Grandad!"

"Oh, what was that?" enquired Grandad. "Sorry, I turned my hearing aid off when you and Scott started quarrelling."

"Mum wanted to know if you would like to go to Phantom with some of your friends," repeated Scott.

"Ooh no, I don't think so," said Grandad. "Me and old Ermest would make a right old pair."

"Give it a go," said Dad. "You may find that you might actually enjoy yourself."

"It's 'actually'!" chanted Mum and I.

"Oi, sorry, actually" repeated Dad in his best British accent.

"I'll think about it," said Grandad. "Is it showing at the Nitz?"

"Yes Dad, it's at the same place, but it's not called the Nitz Multiplex anymore, it is now called the Artscape Theatre," said Mum.

"The Tarstape Theatre?" asked Grandad.

"No, no!" mocked Mum. "It's the Art / Scape Theatre."

"The Artscape Theatre," said Grandad. "Why do they have to keep changing all of these old buildings names? It is so tricky for us old people to remember and pronounce."

"You'll get used to them!" answered Mum.

"My tummy is grumbling for some ice-cream. P.," said Dad.

"I guess that's my cue to leave!" I said.

Fiona McLean - Grade Eight

ENGLISH WRITING

The Old Man

He lives by the sea in an old, broken-down shack and catches fish for his livelihood.

At first glance, people would perhaps see the deep lines which adorn his face or notice the circles under his eyes. Perhaps they would also observe his balding scalp and ashen hair. From this quick observation they would prejudge him as being old and helpless.

If by chance they stole a second glimpse, they would see his eyes, the windows to his contented soul which shine with the youthful essence of his earlier years. If they could only see his eyes first, they would think he was of a small boy.

Maybe some would then take a longer, closer look at the old man, and would be lucky enough to see him smile. His smile would turn into laughter and although more creases would appear on his weathered face, people would see the kindness and compassion which fill his spirit.

A considerate person might even exchange a few words with him. They would feel the warmth from inside him and the openness of a man who does not judge before he knows. Perhaps they would learn from him.

An interested person would then have a longer conversation with him. They would learn more about his sense of place in the world and of his wisdom. Maybe they would feel a growing respect for the old man.

If they had time for a deeper conversation with the old man, they would learn about life and the art of catching fish, for it is an art and one he has so magnificently mastered. They would see his hands, beautiful but rough hands which lend themselves to the swift but careful work. His caring and meticulous knowledge and love of nature would reel them in.

One wonders if he feels his time is almost finished. One wonders if he realises the impact his quiet life, so pure of mind and heart, has given to this world.



Nabil Mohammed – *Grade Eleven*

I start to contemplate when he will be arriving home from his fishing trip; it is late and a storm is gathering. I want to tell him how much I love him too, for every time I feel his presence, I can feel his love crashing over me with the sheer force of its depth.



Jadene van Rynefeld – *Grade Twelve*

As I start running towards the small harbour, my homemade dress fluttering in the breeze, I see that all the other fishing boats have anchored. My eyes start frantically to search for the familiar green fishing craft. Thoughts clash through my mind. A dark cloud of dread hangs over me.

I realise the deafening silence amongst my grandfather's community.

A man comes up to me. I know what he is going to say, yet I ask,

"Pierre, quand est grand-père?"

"Emily . . ." He opens his arms and I understand.

The first droplets of rain silently begin to fall.

Alexandra Stamopoulos – Grade Eight

The Street Where I Live

Once upon a time, the street where you lived would have been an integral part of a wider community. You would have known all the neighbours and children would have grown up playing with the 'kids next door'. Gardens did not have high walls – people would stop to chat as they walked past. Your street would have been a secure place where you rode your bicycle or interacted with other members of your community.

These days, the idea of a community has all but fallen away – your neighbour is the person you curse because their car is once again parked in front of your driveway, not the person you confide in over a cup of tea. People move in and out so often now, you barely get to know the people in the house next door.

Many modern houses are designed like prisons: high walls, with as much barbed wire as possible stacked on top, or electric fencing with signs that read 'danger' or 'high voltage: do not touch'. This seems to

be the message that we give out in our everyday comings and goings, "Yes, that's nice, but we don't really need to know. We don't need you and your problems intruding on our lives."

We are so mistrustful of other people; most of us find it a trial to go out of our way to help Mrs Next-door get her cat out of the tree. As the sense of community has left our society, so has the support system it provided. Many people, especially old people, feel isolated and insecure in their own street, in their own home. Burglaries are so common, but nobody even thinks


Taryn Moller – Grade Twelve

about checking when their neighbours alarm goes off in the middle of the night.

When I walk down my street, even if I am just a block from home, I have to keep an eye out; be alert; be careful. I see the beautiful flowers on the trees poking through the security fencing and think how much time and effort many of these people put into their gardens. Beautiful gardens trapped behind high walls.

When visiting someone, we do not knock on the door. We search around for the button, which, when pressed, emits a curious metallic sound. The voice that emanates from the speaker sounds dry and distant – it is difficult to tell whether we are, in fact, speaking to the correct person. This is how we conduct most of our interactions with people when we meet them in our street in a distant, rather disinterested manner. I often think that many of the problems we have with crime in our suburbs could be lessened by having more community support. Indeed, if we actually knew who lived next door and that they were at present on holiday in Timbuktu, it might just seem vaguely suspicious that a complete stranger had just jumped over their wall and was unlocking the front door.

These days, 'the street where I live' is the road on which your house is situated; the road you speed out of in the mornings and return to later, making sure that the gate and the car are securely locked before dashing into your home not looking. Be aware. You may live there; you may drive past the houses every day; but do you really know your street? There are people behind those doors.

Lara Mibus – Grade Nine

"These Are a Few of My Favourite Things ..."

My favourite things. An expected response to this would probably be a list of cuddly, lovely and desirable things such as puppies, summer holidays, chocolate ice-cream ... However, my favourite things include those which are of the least consequence in the greater scheme of things – the smaller things in the world which make the world of difference to me.

Many of my favourite things come from my passion, my drive and my ambition – my music. No, the sounds of wonderful music are not my favourite things, but my favourite things include the sense of power, pride and accomplishment I feel the moment my fingers begin to swim through the black and white sea of keys on a piano, or the feeling of exhilaration I experience when my bow sweeps over a violin string. My favourite things do not include the sound of boisterous applause at the conclusion of a recital, but rather the feeling I experience when I close my eyes and either acknowledge or imagine that it is a sign of appreciation from those who appreciate the music which I have played – the part of my soul which I have shared with them.

My favourite things extend past my musical passion and into my romantic passion. Red roses presented by knights in



shining armour are, however, not my favourite things, but the soft, gentle touch of a hand or the way in which I am held by somebody who loves me and the soothing feeling of importance and renewal of self-confidence, are certainly placed high on my list of favourite things.

My favourite things can also be found in different types of love and caring as, inside the sense of security that results from looking past busy people hustling out of a classroom to find a friend waiting patiently for me and the wonderful sense of comfort and stability that comes with finding my close friends amongst crowds of

strangers. My favourite things also include hearing my father tell me that I am the most beautiful girl in the world when I am standing in front of a poster of Charlize Theron and the way my mother hugs me as if she never wants to let go before I board an aeroplane to leave home for a term of school. Another of my favourite things is one simple words of possession – "Don't try anything, she's my sister!" – uttered by my little brother to various potential boyfriends.

Then there is a particularly important category of my favourite things which includes the smell of my mother's roast chicken dish in the oven, the sound of the blasts of my brother's trumpet, the feel of the texture of my Alsatian's luscious coat and the scent of my grandmother's delicate perfume – all the things which remind me of my favourite place in the world, my home. Of course there are also multitudes of favourite things which cannot be categorised – moments of great inspiration gained from quality music and literature, creeping my toes into soft slippers on cold nights, the pride obtained from seeing the words "well done" written in red on an examination paper, the way clichéd, predictable, fairy-tale endings still make me feel warm inside, raindrops on my nose (an unusual personal favourite), laughing until my stomach hurts.



Jodene van Rensveld – Grade Twelve

Unfortunately I will have to conclude my essay now due to one of my least favourite things – time constraints. I could, however, continue to write a thesis, as every time I think of a moment in my life I can think of an accompanying favourite thing or, as I said, it is the smallest, most insignificant things in the world that mean the world to me.

Lara Potgieter – Grade Ten

Response to a Photograph

My *life*, *then*

The picture immediately caught my gaze. As I sifted through useless pieces of string, bottle tops and faded cloth, it shone through its veil of dust. The memories of the other miscellany were short ones: brief laughter, sadness. I remembered them only in one context. The picture was different.

It was my life then. That pole through which the stars flowed. So beautiful was its simple mechanism. Before, Mummy had travelled so far for its contents. The large, black plastic bucket with its faded label would rest on her head. Her neck was strong and the many chores upon her head made sure she could balance the bucket easily. She walked slowly then, pacing herself for the long walk ahead. She would stand in the line of all the people waiting her chance to dip their buckets into the river. She would then calmly lift the bucket with its vital contents once more and slowly progress home.

Then came the day when she no longer needed to walk so far. The big men worked for days, digging long, square holes around our houses before my pole came. Dad was friends with some of the men and they spoke together of exciting, new changes that were to come. I listened, then played. So often big people just talk. When the lorry arrived I was playing with Thabo. The earth started to vibrate and a low, rumbling sound filled our heads. We then saw its dirty body and huge tyres that smelt of fume-smelling exhaust. It stopped with a piercing screech and its cargo was unveiled. Beneath the dusty, plastic covers were a multitude of stacked, large pipes. And then the men worked. I watched the progression each day: from the pipes put into the holes to the holes being filled with sand, only two openings of pipes being left exposed. My pole came next. The men worked busily as I watched from a distance, too inquisitive to leave, too scared to go closer. When they left, I marvelled at what I had wanted so long to see: the three simple poses bearing the tap. Its granite curves were smooth and its handle worn. The people eagerly touched its rotating handle, the handle of the pole which is the master of water.

I held it then. It was my last salvation. Now, in the stability of my world I forget my before. I try to censor my own memories. I feel I need to. I will leave the picture now, placing it back in the careful care of the dust. Perhaps I will need to see it again some day when my life is once more so fragile. I may then need to again remember how I held it then and can hold it again.

Sara Bisson – Grade Ten



Aliya Orr – Grade Twelve

Nation Building
(building at Masiphumelele)

Gleaming drops of sweat
Pour down the arch of my back
And I am content

Anne-Marie Sharples – Grade 10


Aliya Orr – Grade Twelve

Secrets

Some things are simply too personal to be revealed or perhaps too shocking or hurtful to be heard by anyone other than oneself. Some things are just better kept to oneself. What would our lives be without the odd secret here and there to liven things up? What would we be without the power to conceal certain things about ourselves? How uninspiring life would be if each one of us was as transparent as a pane of glass. Life is a mystery and so it should be lived.

I pride myself on being something of a mystery, surreptitiously keeping those around me guessing. My secrets, the very secrets which dwell inside my soul, belong to me. My secrets are mine. They are unique and as precious as the finest ruby. Life without secrets of one's own, in my opinion, would be a more vacuous, all-encompassing darkness. This does not mean that I live my life overflowing with fear and completely closed and secretive to no one. It simply means that I prefer to be my own confidante at times for I believe that until one is capable of making oneself happy one cannot attempt to make others happy. I share so much of my life and emotions with family and friends on a daily basis that I feel it necessary to keep certain things to myself, for secrets of one's own can feed the soul and enlighten the mind. There is something magical about keeping something to oneself and basking in the knowledge that you and only you are aware of this one specific detail. I believe that having at least one little secret tucked away safely in one's soul is vital in order to survive the kaleidoscope of life.

Similarly, family secrets and secrets kept within a group of friends can prove to be wonderfully bonding. Sitting here, I sense silently to myself and allow my mind to wander into the depths of my past. Cherished memories of family gatherings and good times with my very best friends bring a distinct twinkle to my eye. Is it not wonderful to share times with the people one loves knowing that one belongs and is respected and loved? I trust that I am not alone in saying that nothing can bring greater joy than revelling in the warmth of the unbreakable bonds of blood or friendship. I seek comfort in the fact that my family is unique, with a special heritage and amusing quirks. There are some things that only family can understand and it is the sharing of






Michelle Jacobs – Grade Twelve

ENGLISH WRITING

such things that makes life worthwhile. The family joke or story, so simple yet so meaningful to the individual, is something which stands the test of time. That special smile shared between the best of friends may be meaningless or unreal to someone else, but to those two people it signifies something of the greatest possible value.

I have never in all my years been able to escape the memory of looking into my grandfather's eyes that day so very long ago. I had questioned him about his part in the Second World War, a young child innocently experimenting with the past, only for his eyes to become glazed and hurt and for a look of pure and inescapable pain to envelop his worn and tired face. My stomach contorted and the sickening realization that that topic under discussion was one of sheer torment overwhelmed me. My grandfather simply cannot bring himself to discuss the horrors of war, nor then and certainly not now. This gentle giant, a man for whom I have so much respect, has been broken by this explicit attack on the human rights of the individual. I see the pain in his eyes, but cannot possibly begin to understand the extent to which the emotional scars have mauled his very core. I do not know and I will never know. His secrets are destined to be taken to the grave. I look at this fragile, old man and feel the pain and hurt which he is forced to bear grow deep at my very soul. How I wish I could begin to understand the secrets of his soul.

The world, like everything else, has its secrets; secrets which we, as the fragile human race, cannot begin to understand. Where? Why? How? The questions of life shall forever remain a mystery, as will the questions rooted in the centres of our souls. Secrets are all-important, all-encompassing, wonderful, cunning. Secrets of every conceivable kind can be heard on the breath of the wind, the call of the night, the song of the mountains. Listen ...

Simone Fourie – Grade Ten



One thought: victory. One desire: victory. One dream: victory. Not for the individual, not for the team, but for our country

The locker room speech is over, the final preparations are complete. Battle must begin.

He looks at each member of the team, stitches his emblem and number on his jersey and nods. The captain needs no words. He leads his team through the locker room door into the dark, grey tunnel. A tunnel of doom some would say, but not for this team, not when they are playing at their home ground. Soon enough, they hear the crowd roar as they arrive at the mouth of the tunnel.

The team stops.

... One desire: victory. One dream: victory. Not for the individual, not for the team, but for our country.

They sprint out onto the field; the stadium erupts; they hear and see nothing. The shouting is a mere drone and the capacity crowd a blur. The players are not immune for long and take in the scene every second taken: every supporter in team colours, everyone there to see them play. They cannot disappoint the throngs of singing, patriotic fans who have pledged their undying support to their team, to their country.

... One dream: victory. Not for the individual, not for the team, but for our country.

As he stands in the middle of the field, he looks around and is content with what he sees. He knows that he is what drives the team and what will make the difference between a win or a loss, a victory or defeat, life or death. He knows that it will be an arduous game against their strongest opponent.

He locks eyes with the enemy for the first time, they stare each other down. Each



estimates the team's strength, speed and stealth. Silent questions are asked. "Will I allow him to beat me? Will I lose my pride to this man? Will I do my country proud?"

... Not for the individual, not for the team, but for our country.

"We will," is the circle answer. With this re-united, he signals his team to come together. They form a line in the middle of the field and look into the eyes of thousands of loyal supporters. He cannot disappoint them. His army of fifteen men stands proud, arms linked, shoulder to shoulder clutching the emblem on their jerseys.

... not for the team, but for our country.

This is not a game between two teams, but a battle between two countries. They cringe as their opposition sings their national anthem. Every word sung is an arrow that pierces their patriotism. They must quell their desire to fight the opposition now, for wait until they are on the field. He turns to his team and yells. The first few bars of music play, but this is enough to remind the team why they are clutching their emblem, for what they are fighting and for whom.

... but for our country.

"Nkosi sikele' iAfrika..."

Lindi Mitchell – Grade Eleven

Me, Myself and My Big Toe

Britney Spears and I have two things in common. Everyone knows little 'Brit', she's the pop singer who started off as an innocent girl with Bambi eyes and a Sleeping Beauty singing voice. Nowadays, I'm not really sure she even knows what sort of image she's trying to portray but she was voted FHM's Number One sexiest woman. Unfortunately, it is none of these qualities that we share.

Toes: no one likes theirs, but Britney and I have good reason to have ours. We both have extraordinarily long toes, which would be fine if the other four followed suit. The jump, however, from the first little piggy to the second little piggy is longer than the trip to the market. Number three and four nearly decrease in size until number five comes along, looking a bit like a very mini pork sausage, and sticks out like an ear from strappy, sequined dance shoes making my feet look like Dundee in drag.

The other thing that Brit and I suffer from is a case of 'triangle leg syndrome' (my dad calls it 'Duck's Disease'). This isn't bad all the time. It's easier to snuggle up in a chair and be comfortable in small spaces and, of course, it's no problem at all for us to reach those attractive toes of ours. It's when it comes to clothes, though, that having short legs is rather unlucky. Three-quarter skirts and pants are not recommended, fashionably low hipsters just make us look even shorter and the only way to make our legs look longer on the beach is to wear our bikinis hoisted up and tucked over each hip bone, thus running the risk of looking very much like our nan's (not to mention the incredibly thankless task of how you have to wax for this outfit). I don't think so!

I have generally bad skin. I flush at the smallest thing and I get a nervous rash on my chest that makes me look as though I'm communism – a complete giveaway that I'm anxious, embarrassed or uncomfortable – have I an illness that lives a life of its own. One minute straight, the next as frizzy and curly as a Pantene model's before the in-mirror make-over. It is neither blonde nor definite brown and so the colour of my hair, I believe, is referred to as 'mousy'.

Like many people before me, I was part of the 'train-track-tube'. I had braces to close a gap between my two front teeth which could have been used as a coin slot. After a year of humiliation and discomfort, my pearly whites emerged looking as good as new. Once safely out of the orthodontist's office, I smiled proudly at my parents. They gave my new grin a thorough examination

before one of them thoughtfully said, "The teeth are fine, the guns must go". I am still living with my gummy smile.

I can't sing (unlike Britney) or swim or think on my feet and come up with the right thing to say. I bite my nails, love to pick at my split-ends and have a tendency to be the only person laughing at my bad jokes.

Is there anything good, you ask? Sure. Everyone has good qualities and a talent or two tucked away somewhere. I do, too. The point is, however, that with a sense of humour and an open, optimistic mind, even the bad can be good. I have learnt that no one is perfect, least of all me, and all that can be done about this is to be happy with what God has given me to work with. We have to celebrate ourselves by laughing at our cons and always remembering our pros.

Of course, there's always room for improvement and when someone invents plastic surgery for feet, I'll be first in line!

Lucy Aston – Grade Eleven

The Changing Face of War

For centuries most societies have acknowledged that peace is the most desirable state of existence. Even at the times when war has been glorified as a demonstration of strength and power, most human religions have, in contrast, promised eternal peace as a reward for a life well-lived. It has always been accepted that a country cannot fulfill its potential while involved in conflict; a basic necessity of peace for it to prosper.

In the course of the last century, even the view that war is an opportunity to showcase a country's courage or abilities has been abandoned. The massive weight of casualties resulting from modern warfare has finally tipped the scale against it. Most world leaders are now vocally against war or violence as anything but an absolute last resort. With a few notable exceptions, countries are mostly prepared to settle international conflicts through organisations like the United Nations, debating rather than slaughtering. The horror of violence prevents war from returning to its previous state as an acceptable tool of foreign policy.

It is deeply ironic that, while the world devotes itself to international peace, little notice is taken of the rising tide of violence in everyday life. The attitude that prevails in most nations seems to be that we are closer to global peace than before but at the same time the fabric of societies and communities is strained by the tension created by the increasing numbers of violent crimes. The leap in rape and murder statistics, though shocking, is not the worst part of this malaise.

The most disturbing aspect of the tide of violence that is swamping society is that there has not been a proportional increase of serial killers, or a jump in the number of "psychos" around. Most of these violent crimes occur during crimes that, twenty years ago, would have at the most involved a concussion and a few hours tied and gagged. There is a growing willingness to be hanged for the sheep, rather than just the lamb, as it were. Petty thefts such as mugging now often involve shocking violence or murders. A robber interrupted in the course of his housebreaking seems to have no qualms of conscience at slaughtering the returning family, nor does the hijacker experience any compunction at shooting his victim, rather than simply absconding with his car. There seems to be a rising view that violence is 'the easy option', and the ingrained wariness of capital crimes that once affected criminals seems to have vanished.

If this were the case only in South Africa or countries like it, one could look to reasons that are readily apparent. Grinding poverty creates a hopelessness that does lead to violence, as do factors such as unemployment or lack of education. But this viciousness or gratuitous violence, is not limited to the Third World. Whereas once a corner-store robbery in Britain would have been traumatising but bloodless, now, more often than not, it leaves bodies behind it. The United States of America, too, is experiencing an increase in violent crime that, while not as bad as South Africa, is nonetheless disturbing. In most of Western Europe, there is no way that anyone could starve, or not have access to education. There is a net of social services that prevents most people from slipping through the cracks. So poverty cannot be the reason for this 'blasé' attitude to violence. What then?

The answer to this question is probably many-faceted, and perhaps impossible to find. But at least one factor within it is the fact that, while the needs of society have changed, its gender stereotypes have not. Women are granted more freedom, but the image of the ideal man remains largely unaltered: aggressive, dominating and willing to use violence if crossed. This picture is counter-active if considered rationally, but it is the one presented by the media. Before, however, this becomes a media witch-hunt, it must be acknowledged that the media caters to the desires that it perceives in society, and the problem must be located accordingly in society. At the same time, society is

becoming more complex at a rate that most people find bewildering. Many acting within traditional roles fail to cope. And the primary difference between a sober, calculating bank-robber and an addict armed from drugs is that the bank-robber is less likely to lose his nerve and pull the trigger.

The tragic irony of this lies in the fact that while those who once caused war now deplore it, those who lived in it simply find other ways to kill and die. World peace will never be achievable while society wars within itself. Perhaps more attention should be paid to the reasons behind this civil war and less to nuclear arsenals that threaten world peace, and yet turn out to be somewhat hard to find, for a global menace.

Julia Godick – Grade Twelve

South Africa 2003: A Democracy?

South Africa has one of the most liberal and democratic constitutions in the world. It protects all possible rights and privileges of South African citizens, and it guarantees the existence of democracy. On paper, it is impressive and something of which to be proud. In practice, however, the reality is sadly different. Our laws and constitution are well and good, but there are deep-seated problems in the governance of this country.

Practical democracy requires that there be at least two strong political parties. This means that voters have a choice in reality as well as on the ballot paper. Two parties, at least, mean that if the current government fails to deliver on its promises, its citizens can vote it out of power, and give another party a turn in power. However, in South Africa we have only one truly strong party, which means that however many times they drop the political ball, no one else is powerful enough to pick it up. They can lose parts of their support base and still control the majority. This represents obvious problems to democracy.

The South African constitution is protected from being changed by opportunistic politicians by a law requiring a two-third majority in parliament to pass any such motion. This is an excellent idea, except when the ruling party controls sixty percent of the parliamentary seats. The African National Congress has never used this power, but while it exists, while any one party has such overbearing authority in itself, a danger to our constitution exists.

Another tenet of democracy is the division of government powers. It is split into the judiciary, the legislative and the executive branch. All must uphold the independence and power of the others, especially when two branches are controlled by one group. The government, however, has shown contempt and disrespect for the power of the judiciary, in its refusal to abide by the Court's decisions, and implement anti-retroviral programmes for HIV-infected people.

This leads to my next point. The government appears to have forgotten its duty to protect and care for all its citizens, not only those who voted for it. This is shown most clearly in its refusal to acknowledge the crime problem and the need for more police in the Western Cape until recently, a crime that happened to coincide with its gain of control of this province. This is truly disgusting behaviour, punishing those people who did not vote for the ANC, and is completely undemocratic.

The government of a democracy is required to protect its citizens' freedom, including the freedom to criticise the government. However, lately the government seems to see criticism as treason and reacts to opposed to valid complaints. It is the opposition parties' duty to criticise or oppose the government, not treason or disloyalty. The government's projection of this idea is extremely dangerous, as many people accept the government's word as gospel truth, and this idea runs directly counter to democracy.

A specific example of the government's lack of a classical approach to democracy is the floor-crossing legislation, which bypasses the voters, ignores their wishes and trivialises their rights as voters. South African politicians are elected on their parties, not their personalities, and thus must remain loyal to those parties for the duration of their term, or give up their seats. This legislation is a cheap trick, which unfortunately, worked to gain control of the two 'wayward' provinces – the Western Province and KwaZulu Natal, which still remains one of the effects of this legislation, due to the IFP's persistence. It is not in the spirit or the letter of democracy, and the government failed in its duty to democracy when it was proposed.

South Africa has the basis for a forward-thinking, just and world-class democracy. Our constitution and laws are admirably reformed and free. However, the attitudes, behaviour and power balances among both politicians and people must change before this country can reach its potential and become a true democracy.

Julia Godick – Grade Twelve

ENGLISH WRITING

Well, Well, Well

I take a deep breath, and just before I push open the door, I pause. I try to collect my thoughts, which are chasing each other in circles round my head and I quickly check the notes I've written on the palm of my hand, now barely legible from sweat and anxiety. I place my hand on the door handle, and I am aware of the others' eyes, their gaze hot on my back like stage lights. I turn the handle, step into the room, and close the door behind me.

I look towards the back of the room where the deciders of my fate are seated. Behind a long table, in a row of four, they appear to me as judges, gavels in hand, ready to strike at any moment. Their faces are stern, unforgiving and uncompromising, worried by too many abysmal hopefuls, and too few passionate talents. I clunkily give them my name, details and credentials, desperately praying that I will fall into the latter category.

Then I begin. My lines, so closely to me in the moment before I start, come rushing back eagerly and say themselves inside my head in an incoherent cacophony until the first one disentangles itself from the others and presents itself to me, whole and perfect, and I say it. I find myself filled with profound relief as that familiar and delirious feeling rushes through me in the moment when I cast the straitjacket of my nerves and inhibition aside and pull on the pre-selected and comfortable pyjamas of my character. And I remember why I put myself through this.

I go through the motions, yet make adjustments as I go along, adapting myself to the responses of the poker-faced panel. I throw my entire being into it, and I know, I just know that it's working. I have been planning this for weeks, choosing this character, crafting this character, becoming this character. There is no possible way that they can refuse me – my entire life has been building up to this moment.



And then it's over. I stop, and return to neutral position to signal the end of my piece. My breathing returns to its previous state: harsh, ragged, laboured. I slowly lift my gaze to meet their penetrating eyes. It's difficult because with the disappearance of the character, my confidence has gone too. For an eternity I dissect my performance in my head, picking out every moment in which I faltered, where I lapsed into my old self and dropped the mould of my character, until I am interrupted by a voice.

It is cold, not unfeeling, and yet expressionless. "Rebecca", she says, "that was a lovely piece you chose." But this is wrong, all wrong – she's talking about the piece, not my performance. This means they noticed it, every moment of it, immediately. They just wished it would end when I started. I was terrible. And suddenly I'm feeling worse than I have ever felt in my life. I have that feeling when you realise that everything you've been working towards and hoping for is just slipping away and there is nothing you can do to grab it.



I can't even hear what they're saying. Each one of them has said something to me and I don't even know what they've said. But I know what they would have said: what they have to have said is that I simply was not up to standard or I was not what they had expected and they were looking for something different, or any number of other cutting and devastating things. And then it's really quiet and I realise that I am supposed to respond, but I haven't heard what they said. "I'm sorry?" I stammer, and the man with the glasses raises his eyebrows. The woman in the pearls looks at me kindly and says, "We really enjoyed your performance. It would be a pleasure to have you at our academy."

Disbelief, shock and incredulity all ricochet through me, until they are replaced by just one feeling: joy. Complete and utter, unfurnished and unparalleled joy. Well, well, well. I guess I wasn't so bad after all.

Rebecca Dodd – Grade Twelve

"Africa will write its own history, and it will be one of glory and dignity" – Patrice Lumumba

From the time that the first colonial explorers set foot on African soil, the continent was doomed. Africa was forced to live out a suppressed history; dragged, since that very first white footprint was placed, kicking and screaming, into the history of the Western World. In the centuries since then, Africa has been held in the vice-like grip of the first-world countries, unable, even today, to shake off the title of the 'Dark Continent'. Africa is seen as the black sheep of the global family – troublesome, shunned from being ignored and mistreated in maturity.

As long as it remains in the clutch of first-world hands, Africa will never write its own history.

Patrice Lumumba was an optimistic man. It was thought, in the nineteen-sixties, that political independence in Africa would solve all its problems, and cut the final ties of dependence with the Western World. However, Mr Lumumba had failed to account for the legacy that the colonialists would leave behind as they hurriedly packed their bags and left and missed, in the dazzling light of independence could foresee the new form of colonialism that would arise; a subtle form of disillusionment that would shackle the Africans as strongly as before. The horror of the colonial legacy, coupled with the subtly superstitious neo-colonialism, plagues Africa today, and will continue to do so far into the future. Africa will never have the opportunity to write its own history as long as it is so inextricably entwined with the first world. It needs to break away from its dependence and find a radical new path to take alone. Perhaps then, walking unaided, Africa will discover an opportunity to forge its individual dignity and glory.

Africa was controlled and exploited by the colonial powers as a source of raw materials and cheap labour. As a result of this, and the rapid and ruthless decolonisation and granting of independence in the latter half of the nineteenth century, many African countries were left with no means to support themselves. The political systems of the newly independent countries were in a shambles. The colonists, having excluded Africans from government for centuries, suddenly expected them to govern effectively with little more than a simple sheet of instructions and little or no administrative training. Enemy tribes, forced together by colonial borders were expected to put aside previous animosities and suddenly muster patriotic feelings. The African people were supposed to accept a system of democracy, ironically suggested by the colonial powers, who had ruled them through a form of dictatorship in the colonial era.



These political problems alone have made it almost impossible for inexperienced African leaders to pick up the pieces and go on to write the history of a new Africa. It alone make a glorious or dignified. Although Africa has seemingly come into the light the colonial hand has cast a shadow over the continent. The greedy exploitation of the wealth of Africa has left the Africans ill-equipped to feed their own people, let alone have a semblance of economic success. Years of social oppression, destabilisation and lack of infrastructure have taken their toll on the Africans. They live according to the after-effects of a cruel and thoughtless colonial rule, helplessly allowing the bequest of the colonialists to continue to dictate its course long after the last foreign rulers returned to the fatherland.



The crucial question is would Africa be as it is today if every European had not stampeded to claim a piece of it? The answer is, clearly, no. The story of Africa would have been purely African, written by Africans. Today's story cannot be one of glory or dignity, because no African can look back at African history and feel proud having been subjugated and enslaved by foreign rule. Africa is still suffering the effects of that oppression and until it breaks free from that, it cannot begin to write its own history as it is still living out the history that the colonialists unwittingly borrowed upon it. Africa suffers from an inferiority complex that the rest of the world, like an insensitive parent, has given it.

There are those who believe that Africa, now liberated from foreign rule, has no excuse for stumbling as it has in the last century. However, many, including most Africans, neglect to see that a new form of control is being exerted over Africa. This time an economic control, termed 'neo-colonialism'. The hand that writes Africa's evolving saga of the twentieth and the twenty-first century is also the hand that writes the cheques. The prime feat of neo-colonialism has been to integrate Africa into the capitalist global economy, with catastrophic results. Instead of benefiting from being part of the global market, Africa has become the dumping ground for unwanted goods. African leaders are being persuaded to squander their money on goods that they do not really need, instead of being given sound economic advice. This practice by the first-world countries of exploiting the inexperience of the African leaders is wreaking havoc with the lives of the African people. Because economic control also has social and political repercussions, the powerful countries are keeping a hold over Africa, inhibiting it from progressing further, so that it is unable to change the collision course on which it rides.

ENGLISH WRITING

In order to be truly liberated to set its own course, Africa needs to be economically unshackled from foreign aid. Paradoxically, the only way that Africa knows how to obtain capital is how it has always done: taking out its begging bowl and asking the West to drop a few coins into it. This method, although easier than trying to generate capital, is only further reinforcing control to the West. Consequently, most African countries are so indebted to foreign powers, that, when it comes to political matters, the foreigners have a large say in them, often to their own interest and the Africans' detriment. The international community, then, is still writing Africa's history for it – they say "jump" and the poor African only asks, "How high?"

The only history that Africa has attempted to write in the past decades has been, generally, a miserable failure. The formation of the OAU, with its constructive ideals, was thought to be the beginning of a turn-around in African history. However, after years of disagreement by self-absorbed African leaders, and a lack of affirmative action behind statements, the OAU ground to a halt. It had failed to uplift the African people, and the African leaders were too divided in their opinions to make any concrete decisions, or see that they had a limited opportunity to change history. The African people continue to be battered by military unrest, unknowingly participating in an inglorious history. From what has been seen of the newly-formed AU, with all its expansionary ideals, it looks as if it will go the same way.

Nevertheless, there are glimmers of hope on the African continent that, if carefully nurtured, could go a long way to changing Africa's tale of woe. South Africa itself, with its democracy and stable economy, is an example of how African countries can change for the better. Thabo Mbeki's vision of African Renaissance could succeed if other African leaders envisioned it. However, they are too much at odds to prevent, and the people themselves not empowered and without empowerment, in order for Mbeki to see change in his lifetime. Uganda's Museveni, too, is setting the example of how to deal with the HIV/AIDS crisis by confronting it instead of ignoring it.

Uganda is making history by having been one of the only countries to decrease its number of HIV-infected people.

The success of the African-Renaissance and an individual and glorious history for Africa lies in innovative leaders such as Mbeki and Museveni. Africa can no longer be the mistreated dog that returns to its abusive owner because it is the only thing it knows. It must step away from first-world thinking and apply principles suitable for Africa. Unfortunately, this will not happen in the near-future. It did not happen in Patrice Lumumba's lifetime, and it probably will not happen in mine. It will take decades for Africa to unite and change its mindset, before it can truly write a glorious and dignified history.

Kate McMullen – Grade Twelve



Ashley Ellington – Grade Twelve

Lingering Demise

It is the fragile, silent time.
The remnants of the river become
meticulous
As the day's glaze recedes into dusk.

Too many blistering suns have passed
overhead,
Too few drops of rain have eased its
thirst.
The parched waters rage sluggishly
Against the advancing sand.

The scattered, shattered remains of a
river,
That once mirrored an expanse of
sky,
Lie in shards on the sand.
Seven years bad luck?
Or seven years of drought to come?

Even the angels have no tears
For the wistful buck that laps,
For the heavens that will no longer
Have an echo on earth.

Soon to be a memory,
The Black River, laid to rest
In an unforgiving bed
That bears its name.

Kate McMullen – Grade Twelve

Die spook

Met groot bloedrooi oë
En skerp grootgeel tande
Dit raak yskoud
En die wind waai treurig

My bene is verkluim
My arms is lam
Dit raak yskoud
En die wind waai treurig

Die spook staan stil
Dit groei oë staar
Dit raak yskoud
En die wind waai treurig

Dit beweeg stadig nader tot my
My liggaam sidder gewaltig
Dit raak yskoud
En die wind waai treurig

Die lig gaan aan
Dit laat my skrik
Dit is ....
My ma!

Robyn Louw, Liesl Johnson, Martine du Preez & Janine Bouwer
Grand Apt

Hoe die walvis sy wit kol gekry het

'n *Dierestorie vir kinders*

'n Lang, lang tyd gelede was daar 'n groep Orka-walvisse. Hulle het in die see by die Noordpool gebly en, soos almal weet, die Noordpool se weer is yskoud en daar is baie yshenge en -stukke in die water. Hulle was gelukkig in hulle walvishuisies. Hulle het elkeel in die oopwater gejoly en hulle het in vrede met mekaar gelewe.

Daar was drie kleir Orkies. Hulle name was Lily, Georgie Kielan. Hulle was beste vriende en hulle het saam daarvan geleer om te werk. Hulle het saltoertjies en die pikkewyne, seekoeie en hulle ouers gespeel. Ongelukkig het hulle ouers altyd gesê dat hulle nie in die vlak water met baie groot yskukke kan swem nie.

Die kinders het hulle ouers gehoorsaam, maar hulle was altyd nuuskierig oordag het hulle besluit om 'n lelle groot avontuur aan te pak. Hulle sal na die plek water toe hie yskukke gaan en dan kan hulle sien wat daar was. Hulle het weggesluip en toe hulle nie was. het hulle vinniger geswem voordat hulle vir wys in 'n lopie was.

Hulle het nie 'n lange tyd geswem en uiteindelik was hulle daar. Die plek was die pragtigste plek wat die walvisse in hulle hele lewe gesien het. Dit het soos 'n speletjies gelyk. Die walvisse is so rongespeel. Hulle het gesweem en die hele plek deurgekyk. Die juk was 'n perfekte plek om weglêrpertjie te speel. Ooit moes versteek. Hy het na die end 'n yskuk gesien en daarna het hy Kielan gevind. Hy het agter hulle aangeswem om hulle te kry. Hy het vinniger en vinniger geswem en . . . KLAP. Daar het teen 'n yskuk gebots. Hy het 'n groot pyn langs sy kê en op sy wang gevoel.

"Lieta Lina! Dit seer!" het Ooit gekreet.

Daar was klein yskukkies op Ooit se wange. Die drie walvisse het vinnig na hulle ouers gesweem om hulp te kry. Toe hulle hul ouers gevind het, het hulle Ooit se gesig gewys en Lily en Kielan het die hele storie aangelê. Die ouers het die yskuk van Ooit se gesig verwyder en hulle het gesien dat daar 'n wit sel op Ooit se gesig was.

Die ouers het met 'n glimlag en hulle gesigte na die kleir Orkies gekyk en hulle het gesê:

"Dit is 'n permanente manier waarop julle altyd sal onthou om na julle ouers te luister!"

En die het die Orka-walvis sy wit kol gekry het.

Imogen Arton – Grand View



Simone Clarke – Grade Twelve



Azra Ismail – Grade Twelve

Moet die doodstraf weer ingestel word?

Die groot vraag op almal se lippe is: moet die doodstraf ingestel word? Ons misdaadstatistieke skreeu die hoogtes uit. Ek is heeltemal ten gunste van die doodstraf en vind dat dit hoogtyd is om dit in te stel.

Elke dag is daar skrikwekkende stories in die nuus oor ontvoerings, verkragtings en moord. In baie gevalle is die slagoffers kinders, vrouens en bejaardes wat nie bestaan is teen gehuurde misdadigers nie. Die polisie probeer hard om hierdie misdaad hok te slaan en werk nou saam met die publiek om misdadigers van die pad te kry.

Ek glo dat die doodstraf die enigste manier is om gehuurde moordenaars te stuit. As die doodstraf ingestel word, sal hard menselewens gespaar word omdat moordenaars nie die straf sal vrees.

Geen misdadiger het die reg om 'n slagoffer se lewe te neem nie deur die oortreding van Vyf-nie. Die barbaarsheid van die feite van nege maande wat wêreldnuus was, is een van die hard traumatiese stories wat ons almal onthou het. Hierdie misdadigers wat weerlose lotjies verkrag, moet summier met die dood gestraf word.

Alhoewel dit teen menige mense se geloofsbeginsels is, kan hierdie straf gunstiggesing word deur die volgende menseregte in ag te neem. Elke persoon het regte. Die misdadigers het die slagoffer se regte geskend. Hy het nie die reg om die te doen nie. Hy moet boet vir sy misdaad.

Hierdie misdadigers word nou vir 'n paar jaar of lewenslank gevonnis. Ons moet die werklikheid in die oë staan dat hierdie misdadigers oor 'n paar jaar vrygelaat sal word as gevolg van oorbevolking in ons tronke. Van ons self: die volgende sal misdaad aanneem? Sal die veiligheid van die publiek of ons mense eerste geplaas word, of gee ons die misdadigers die vryheid om te moor, verkrag en te doen wat hulle wil?

Ek voel ten sterkste dat die doodstraf saamtrek ingestel moet word omdat misdadigers die doodstraf sal vrees.

Donna Montambina – Grand Ecl



Georgina Cumming – Grade Twelve

Oos, Wes, Tuis Bes

Die was 'n slegte idee.

Dit was geheel en al voorspelbaar. En, soos altyd, het ek hulle gewaarsku. Maar dis eintlik nie bloed wat deur die Hate-gesin se are vloei nie ... dis ouwer hardkoppigheid!

Ons het nog altyd 'n bevredigende leefwyse gehad. Pa en Jose het oorvloed saam ruilgeëis; Ma was altyd in die hof besig om die wêreld met haar klophamer te red; Zahna se obsessie met gymkamp het lankal haar brandstof verbruik en Tia se enigste doel was om daagliks te verseker dat al die planne in ons tuin – bome, bosvies en blomme – gelukkig met hul lot was.

En ek? Ek was dolgelukkig, want ek was nêrens te vinde nie. 'n Eensaamkamer in 'n universiteit ver van almal het my uitstekend gepas.

My lewe was perfek. Nou ja, amper ...

Toe het Jose die film, Crossroads, gaan kyk.

My 'stiefpa' (Ma weier steeds om José sy sulks te aanvaar) het lankal 'n swakplek vir Britney Spears gehad. Haar vakansiekeuse het hom aangevoer. En vyf minute na haar selfmoordpoging toestemming gegee het, het hy besluit dat ons werklike een moes bepin.

José wou sy 'dwalendelaksiet kalmeer. Pa wou vanselfsprekend met sy eerstelinge wees. Ek, alhoewel sy dit nooit sou erken nie, wou Ma met Pa wees. Zahna het ondanks haar dertien plasslike seuns te oppervlakkig vir haar was, en arme Tia het steeds gedroom dat daar blonmne bestaan wat werklik haar gesprekke sou verstaan! Dus was elke lid van die Hart-gesin gereed om te gaan. Nou ja, amper ...

Waarskynlik is dit 'n onbetwistbare feit dat die jongste gesinslid geen seggenskap in haar eie lewe het nie. Dus is ek, in die raadsel van my eerste semester, tot my studies ontwortel en een-twee-drie in José se piekie-en-pere kombi neergeplak. Bo-op moes ek my sitplek met Zahna en José se hoëhakskoene deel. En Tia se gunsteling-potplant, Daisy – wat eintlik 'n hortensie is – het toe ook op my skoot beland.

So het die Hart-gesin se eerste vakansiereis begin.

Dit was 09h00.

Teen 11h00 was ons reeds op ons drumpel.

Asook José se kar. Dit is wonderwaarom sy steeds so 'n magneetjie gebly het. Ek het 'n paar idees daaroor. Die reuse-vir-'n-vakansiedae, sweetye vakansiegevoel is hoe aanvaarbaar, en het met twee bestanddele oorsese, 'n swembad wat groot genoeg vir ses mense en het rondom is en tweedens: ses mense wat vir meer as vyf minute saam kan klaarkom!

Ons kon geensins van die bestanddele in die hande kry nie.

Ons eerste probleem was natuurlik deur Zahna veroorsaak. Hoe kón 'n gewonde rose-en-crème-ingerigte sê 'n slegte blaar hê? Ek vermoed dat sy eintlik gereed was vir haar lipstiefpoetjek was. Maar wie gly nou wat ek sê? In elke geval, alreeds het gou-gou baie moeg van die elke-tien-minute-pie-pie-pouses gewerd!

Die tweede probleem was die wisselende vlakke van Ma se ongeluk met José. Haar onvoorwaardelike geneuel oor sy bestuur- en navigasievermoëns het die arme ou amper verslaan. Maar toe sy die kombi se kleur begin beledig, het José en Pa vreek gemaak ... En wat die volgende twintig minute het The Best of Queen op die hoogste volume uitgeskiet. Ek kan nog steeds elke lirieke van Bohemian Rhapsody, We are the Champions, Another One Bites the Dust en We Will Rock You sing.

As ons probleme dáár gebly het, sou ons ongetwyfeld 'n uitgesoekte vakansie kon tel. Maar toe het Tia die madeliefies langs die pad gesien. En my suster, die sagte middelkind wat nooit altyd gelukkig in haar eie klein seepdoel-wêreldjie, het skielik "STOP!" uitgeyl.

Binne vyf sekondes, toe die bakkie tot stilstand gekom het, Pa (so-oor my, die hoëhakskoene, en Daisy-die-hortensie) gevloek en ons almal ons eie vakansie-stopgegee. Nou 'n dwarsveld langs die madeliefies was almal gereed en tou op te gaan. Nou ja, amper almal. Tia wou eintlik tussen die blomme wat volgens haar, om hulp uitgeroep het, bly.

Maar vir die eerste keer ooit, die res van ons saampesters: Ons was ... tuis toe!

Natasja Kuen – Graad Twaalf



Kate Hazlewood – Grade Twelve



Aliya Orr – Grade Twelve

My Matriekjaar

Skool is 'n vampier. Dit sal jou lewensbloed suig. Dit sal al die energie, inspirasie, tyd en geluk uit jou liggaam suig. Jou lewe sal leeg raak. Jy sal uitgeput wees. Geen opwinding nie. 'n Lewe sonder bereiksenis. Geen rede om te leef nie.

As hierdie die toestand van die gemiddelde matriek is, hoekom doen ons dit dan?

My hoogtepunte van die jaar bevaar vir dank van my ouers om 'n kursus aan die universiteit te loop. Dit plaas druk op 'n mens, want wat gaan jy doen as jy nie aanvaar word nie …

Toe kom ons in die derde kwartaal: Ons klas raak – soos TWEEdoor – 'n hele vergaderinge organiseer. Hierdie beslaan nog die nagtyd met nie.

Ek naamlik is daar die geeste en drade van die eksamen. Dit maak nie saak wat sy probeer nie, jy sal nooit in 'n eksamensaal instap sonder daardie knippers in jou maag nie. Vergeet van enige kans om 'selfvertroue' te voel. Jy kan nie die woorde 'eksamen' en 'positiewe gedagtes' in dieselfde sin gebruik nie.

Die hoogtepunte is die pouse in vakke soos wiskunde en wetenskap. Jy sweet en bloed en kry nog steeds slegte punte. Wat beteken eenheid daarmee?

Dit lyk asof hierdie oord ek kalmte en vreugde in vriende, musiek, koffie en bevryding. As skool enigsins goed is, is dit te danke aan die betowerende aantreklikheid, ontspanningskamerkoekies (geschuide en smullemoves, asseblief), Nokiyakaarte en ons koor.

Ek geniet die koorsaal 'Dink Jan!' en die eredivisie – ons het hoogste lof en al ons kompetisies gekry en die konserte was wonderlik.

Laaste, maar dánkbaar nie die minste nie, my hoogtepunt van die jaar was my besoek aan die Universiteit van Kaapstad. Dit was 'n pragtige droom. Ek het my toekoms skrams sien wink.



Miskien het my goeie en slegte ervarings my meer volwasse gemaak en is ek gereed om die lewe en matriek en Corp dorings aan te pak. Ja, skool is nog steeds 'n vampier, maar die volwassenheid vir almal om te leer.

Phila Nkosi – Grand Tuesday

Wetenskapfiksie

Van al die tipes boeke of verhale is wetenskapfiksie die een wat die meeste paleontologie veroorsaak het. Alhoewel dit nog nie twee honderd jaar oud is nie, sal dit 'n hele lewensbeskouing beïnvloed. Dit is 'n produk van die industriële era, en het eers in 1818 ontstaan. Dit soos baie dinge wat die wêreld verander het, het dit in 'n droom ontstaan.

Desmag in 1816, in Italië, het Mary Shelley, vrou van die digter Percy Shelley, van 'n afgryslike figuur wat teken van lewe getoon het, gedroom. Twee jaar later is haar eerste boek, 'Frankenstein', gepubliseer. Almal dink hulle ken die storie, maar die meeste mense ken net die flieks – die Amerikaanse weergawe.

Die oorspronklike verhaal is baie ingewikkelder. Frankenstein se skepping is nie 'n spraaklose monster nie, maar 'n baie slim, geleerde skepsel, wat net aanvaarding en liefde, soos alle mense, soek. Die storie handel oor hoe die verwerping deur sy eie skepper en die mensdom hom in 'n wraaklustige moordenaar verander.

'Frankenstein' is baie meer as net 'n rillerverhaal. Dit is 'n taamlik kundige ondersoek na menslike behoeftes en swakhede. Maar hoekom is dit die eerste wetenskapfiksie? Daar was al verhale van skepsels wat hulle skeppers doodmaak. Wat 'Frankenstein' anders maak is dat dit die eerste keer is dat 'n mens iemand met behulp van wetenskap geskep het en nie towerkuns nie.

Die belangrikste verskil tussen fantasie, wat so oud soos die aarde is, en wetenskapfiksie is dat in fantasieë onmoontlike dinge met die hulp van gode of towermaers gebeur, maar in wetenskapfiksie gebeur oorwaarskynlike dinge as gevolg van wetenskap of tegnologie. Dikwels word hulle vermeng en daar is baie boeke waar dit moeilik is om te sê of hulle fantasieë of wetenskapfiksie is. In die laaste eeu het skrywers soos Anne McCaffrey en Sheri Tepper het hulle meer verskuiwend gemaak.

In die negentiende eeu het wetenskapfiksie op die agtergrond gebly. Daar is boeke geskryf, maar dit was nog nie 'n ware genre nie. Soos Frankenstein se monster, was dit nog nie heeltemal lewend nie. Stadig het dit gegroei, maar dit was eers in die Derdes dat wetenskapfiksie tot sy reg gekom het.

Na die wêreldwye Depressie van 1929, het die wêreld en in die besonder Amerika, helde nodig gehad. Dit het gelei tot die geboorte van strokiesverhale soos Superman en al die ander bonatuurlike helde en heldinne. Die armoede van die

tyd en die beëindiging van Hitler in Europa het 'n behoefte aan helde geskep. Stories van verlore wêrelde al geslagte het hoop op 'n nuwe begin gebied. Mense wou eerstens word en wetenskapfiksie het dit moontlik gemaak. Al was dit net tydelik terwyl hulle die verhale lees. In hierdie era het die wetenskapfiksie-tydskrifte soos Amazing Stories begin wat Jan Alleman se smaak bevredig het en wetenskapfiksie as navorsingsveld baie skade berokken het.

Na die Tweede Wêreldoorlog het wetenskapfiksie 'n bietjie aansien verkry. Ten spyte van die 'Kommunisme-is-gevaar' het dit meer die moeite werd geraak. Maar aan die begin van die Koue-oorlog het dit ongekende aandag ontwikkel en het die mooiste werke verskyn. Wetenskapfiksie soos dit vandag is, het in 1963 begin toe Dune, die eerste van die ware ontdekkings, gepubliseer is. Dit het 'n hele nuwe wêreld vir wetenskapfiksie oopgemaak en Space Odyssey, Star Wars en talloos baie fiksie- en prentverhale het gevolg.

Hoekom gryp wetenskapfiksie die mens so verbeeldingryk aan? Die vraag klink eenvoudig, maar die antwoord is baie ingewikkeld. Wetenskapfiksie gee ons die kans om ons lees te verbreed. Dit maak onbereikbare wêrelde oop en teken al die wonderlike moontlikhede van die toekoms. Dikwels kom dit ook as 'n waarskuwing oor — vir die mens of teen die masjiene.

Tegnologie word so vinnig dat mense dikwels skrik vind dat hulle agterbly. Die wêreld verander te vinnig vir ons en dit lyk daarom moeilik om nou dus hierdie wetenskapfiksie vir ons 'n geleentheid tot self-ondersoek.

Daar is goeie en slegte wetenskapfiksie- en wetenskapfiksie wat net vermaaklik is, maar op sy beste is wetenskapfiksie 'n poging om ons en ons plek in die heelal te vind.

Julius Gwelo – Graad Twaalf

Die hoogtepunte en laagtepunte van my matriekjaar

Matriek is propvol geleenthede. Dis die laaste jaar wanneer jy jou merk op die skool kan maak. Jy is ook uiteindelik die enigste mens wat jou dienste in die werklikheid kan verander. Vir my is die matriekjaar die oorgang van kindwees na volwassenheid. Nou het ek slegs een maand skool oor voor die volgende twee groepe eksamens. My gedagtes? Ek voel tevrede oor my sukkese (of hoogtepunte) en ek wonder oor die laagtepunte. Albei het my baie geleer.

Die hoogtepunte. Eerstens is ek bly dat ek elke moontlike geleentheid gebruik het. Ek het al my vaardighede en is op drie dinge myself: my skoolwerk, my prefekskap en my vriendinne. Ek dink dat 'n deel van my sukses was dat al drie saamgewerk het.

Valentynsdag het ek 'n toepartytjie vir die Graad Nege's gehou, 'n soort kennismaking met die graad. Hulle het dit baie geniet, want die ys was vinnig gebreek en hulle het baie nuwe vriende gekry. Dit was my prefekskap ingesluit. Van die Valentynspartytjie tot Woensdagoggende se prefekvergadering, van die interhuis-sangkompetisie tot die Eisteddfod; elkeen het my trots laat voel.

Dan was daar die toneelstuk Macbeth. Ten spyte van die vreemdheid van meneer Cornelius en die nie-Engelse aard die klankwoorde wat ons moes leer, was die toneelstuk 'n groot sukses. Ons groep meisies voel net hy's soos sisters.

Maar die grootste hoogtepunt was die matriekafskeid. Hier het die Graad Elfs gesmeek wat om te doen: 'Partys van die Verlede' was, verskoon die cliché, soos 'n droom. Absoluut perfek.

Ten spyte van die toneelstuk en die skoolaktiwiteite, is matriek vir my 'n simbool van onafhanklikheid. Maar jy moet laagtepunte ervaar voordat jy suksesvol kan wees.

Gelukkig was daar min. Musiek is die minste ek kies toelaat dat die hoogtepunte my ontsenuwe. Ironies ek sê dat die werk 'n groot bron van stres was en nog is! My hoogtepunte het my geleer hoe belangrik dit is om vroeg vir die eksamens te studeer! Ek was glad nie bevrede met die vroeë Maandagoggende proefeksamentjies nie. Daar was baie werk afgesien van die normale skoolwerk wat die prefekte moes doen. Ek moes byvoorbeeld leerlinge straf, maar ek leef om te doen van my pligte is. Die laat nagte na die toneelopvoerings was ook diskutabel. Maar om 'n uitmuntende matriek te wees was die moeilikste matriek het my geleer dat werk voor vermaak kom.

Maar ten spyte van die frustrasies met leierskap, het ek baie geleer. Ek het meer volwasse geword. Leierskap het my in 'n mate voorbereid op die grootmenswêreld wat wag. Die Universiteit van Natalspad, waar ek wil studeer, is deel van hierdie werklike wêreld.

Daarom voel ek dat die hoogtepunte en laagtepunte deel is van ons groeiproses. Dit help jou vir die toekoms wanneer onderwysers nie meer daar is om jou hand vas te hou nie.

Arianna Omar – Graad Twaalf



XHOSA WRITING

USipho: Usapho lusebenza ekhaya.
UMama: Yiyani apha, bonwabana!
Kukho unsebenza kakhulu.
USipho: Hayi, andikuva kunceda!
UThando: Sukuxabana, Mama, ndifuna ukuncedisa.
UMama: Enkosi Thando, kodwa ndifuna nokobani nincedise.
USipho: Kulungile, siza kwenza nton?
UMama: Sipho, peyinca ndenga.
USipho: Ihola lizo kuba njani?
UMama: Lukheka, Thando, hlamba intya!
UThando: Mama, wenza ntoni?
UMama: Nkuphekela inkaka nentyusi.
UThando: Ndifuna ukupheka!
UMama: Kulungile, kuhle kapha, hlamba intya.
Kenza awuxoshi!
USipho: Ndiyaphila. Ndiza kwenza nton ngoku?
UMama: Thando no Tata. Siza nTata.
USipho: Uyeza nTata?
UMama: Uyeza nto.
(USipho ufumba egabini)
UTata: Molo Sipho! Yiza apha.

USipho: Molo Tata. Wenza ntoni?
UTata: Ndikhamba izinja.
USipho: Ndiza kwenza nton?
UTata: Uza kanyisa ibashe.
USipho: Kulungile. Xipho ukuya?
UTata: Kusegaraji.
UThando: Mama, ndiyaphila. Ngoku ndinga ukuvela!
UMama: Ufuna ukupheka nton?
UThando: Ndifuna ukupheka inkuku.
UMama: Hayi, uza ndinga ukupheka mna. Wena upheka mayisi.
UThando: Awe, ndiyapheka amazinyo?
UMama: Awe, sifuna ukuba nawo.
(UTata ungena ekhitshini)
UTata: Oo, kuyabanda ngaphandle kakhulu.
UMama: Ndiza kwenza iti
UTata: Hayi, ndifuna ikofu
UMama: Ufuna iswekile nobisi.
UTata: Ndifuna iswekile kodwa andifuni bisi.

(UMama wenza ikofu)
UTata: Enkosi sakhulu. Ukuba unomandi.

Kathleen Taylor – Grade Nine



14 Sweetroses Street
Mushroomville
Cape Town
18 Oktobha 2009

Kuku othi ncedekaen.

Enkosi ngela leta news sipho. Ndiyabulela kakhulu mhlobo wam. Ndiyekile ukuhlala eBhayi Ngoku ndisuhlala ngedolophu ensha endihlala kuyo.

Ndihlala eKapa ngoku. Umama wam uhlanene nenyhenye omtsha apha, ngoku wonke sihambile eBhayi ngenxa yale nto. Kumnandi gqitha apha, kodwa kuyanecha apha. Kuyabanda kakho nonya. Kuchuuka apha.

Ndisebenzhile ngoku. Ndiyekile ukuhlala endlwini Ndihamba neepatu. Ndiya ebhayoskopu neeshuzi zam Ndihamba neejuru. Ndidlala mathlhola nenteneetya neholo. Ndinxanene nabom andi. kodwa uyayisa ukuhlo nuntu ukugqithi wena.

Siya eTable Mountain naseRobben Island kule veki izayo Ndiya ekuthenga impahla ngoku, kodwa ndifuna ukuzala ndikuhlanhla ukuya kuwe.

Nomgxamile. Umama wam uyandikhuza. Uyandule andibhale.

Ngombuliso emkhulu
Unkhlobo wakho
Fezi Stuurman

Fezeka Stuurman – Grade Nine



(ein Gedicht von Hans Manz, zuende geschrieben.)

Der Stuhl

Ein Stuhl
allein
was braucht er?
Einen Tisch

Auf dem Tisch
liegen Brot, Käse,
Butter,
steht ein gefülltes Glas.

Tisch und Stuhl, was brauchen sie?
Eine Person,
die auf dem Stuhl
sitzt.

Diese Person nimmt
Brot, Käse und Butter
essen
und das Glas austrinken.

Tisch, Stuhl und Person, was brauchen sie?
Sonnenschein
um einen schönen Tag zu verbringen.
Mit Sonnenschein kommt ein Garten.

Ein schöner Garten.
Wer braucht er?
Vögel und Blumen.

Alles für den Stuhl!

Katherine Chatry – Grade Nine

Sport

Es gibt mehr als eine Sportart, die ich liebe, aber werde ich über zwei schreiben. Die erste ist Hockey. Um Hockey zu spielen, braucht man eigentlich schon sehr viel. In der Schule müssen wir eine spezielle Uniform anhaben, einen blauen Rock und ein rotes Hemd. Turnschuhe und ein Pullover sind auch wichtig. Das allerwichtigste ist aber der Hockeyschläger und die Puks. Außer diesen Sachen braucht man noch ein Team, oder einfach Freunde, die auch gern spielen wollen. Hockey ist ein sehr toller und aufregender Sport, der sehr viel Spaß macht.



Der andere Sport, den ich liebe, ist Reiten. Dafür braucht man aber sehr viel. Das Wichtigste ist natürlich das Pferd. Um das Pferd reiten zu können, sollte man einen Sattel und Zaumzeug haben, das ist aber noch nicht alles. Das Pferd braucht ganz viele Sachen, zum Beispiel, um seine Füße zu schützen, eine Decke (für die Kälte), viel Futter und Wasser, einen Stall und eine Wiese (damit es springen und rumlaufen kann) und Bürsten, damit das Fell gebürstet werden kann. Pferde lieben es, mit anderen Pferden zu „spielen", also ist es gut, wenn andere Pferde in der Nähe sind. Es gibt ganz viele Sachen, die man mit Pferden machen kann, wie Dressur-Reiten und Springen. Deshalb haben sie auch beide Reiten.

Aber das Allerbeste ist das Pferd!

Nadia Read – Grade Eleven



Liebe Susi,
wie geht es dir? Mir geht's gut. Danke für deinen Brief. Wie alt ist Hubsi? Wieso kommt er? Wie sieht er aus? Ist er blond? Spielt er andere Instrumente? Hat einen Hund oder eine Katze?
Schreib mir bald.
Deine
Cori.

Liebe Cori,
wie geht's dir? Mir geht es prima!
Du hast so viele Fragen! Lieb und nette Antworten.
Hubsi ist 24. Er kommt aus Freiburg. Er wohnt bei der Mutter seiner Freundin. Er ist nicht blond, er hat braune Haare! Er hat braune, braune Augen und er ist echt groß. Er spielt auch Saxofon und Klarinette. Ich weiß nicht, ob er einen Hund oder eine Katze hat. Leider hat er eine Freundin. Sie hat ein rotes Auto.
Schreib mir bald wieder.
Viele Grüße,
deine Susi

Ciara Mulligan – Grade Nine
(After 6 months of German)

FRENCH WRITING

French Camp

In the first term two groups of Grade Ten French students accompanied by Madame Macfarlane spent two weeks each of fun and learning on the French farm, Diadema. We took part in various farm activities such as apple-picking, milking a cow, horse-riding, feeding the farm animals and riding in apple carts ... and we did it all in French! We also played traditional French games, had a few French lessons, sang French songs, watched French movies and ate delicious French food! A wonderful time was had by all and not only do we have lovely memories of the great time we had, but also a greater knowledge and understanding of 'everything French' as well as a great deal more confidence to speak the language. Merci beaucoup Madame, c'était superbe!

Laura Duggleby

L'Été

L'été est ma saison préférée parce qu'il fait très bon et beau.

J'aime le temps en été parce que je peux très souvent nager.

J'adore aller à la plage avec mes amis. J'aime aussi l'été parce que les jours sont longs et plein de soleil. J'adore le soleil et les vêtements d'été, même si on doit porter des lunettes de soleil et des chapeaux pour être protégé du soleil. Pendant cette saison je suis toujours très heureuse.

Kenya Moore – Grade Ten



Jessica Bitony – Grade Twelve

L'Automne

J'adore les couleurs de l'automne.

Les feuilles tournent rouges, orange et marron. Les jardins sont tellement beaux! Le week-end, je travaille dans mon jardin avec mon père.

En automne il fait plus froid qu'en été et les animaux vont bientôt dormir pendant la longue saison d'hiver.

Quand il fait un temps épouvantable et il fait du vent j'aime rester à la maison et je lens du chocolat devant le feu. Mais quand il fait meilleur et pas trop frais, je fais une promenade avec me chiens sur la plage.

Anne-Marie Sharples – Grade Ten

Le Printemps

Selon moi le printemps est vraiment la plus belle saison. Au printemps, le climat est encore frais mais les jours ne sont plus froids et gris. Nous voyons de belles fleurs et l'herbe est verte.

Pendant cette saison j'aime marcher dans le parc avec mon père et mon chien. Ma famille et moi allons souvent aux jardins de Kirstenbosch. Quel beau parc botanique et idéal pour les pique-niques avec mes amies! Parfois nous faisons aussi un voyage à Wilderness pendant les vacances de Pâques. Là nous regardons les animaux. Le printemps, c'est la découverte de la nature.

Imke Nel – Grade Ten



Kirsten Rich – Grade Twelve

Connaissez-vous Shrek ? Si vous ne le connaissez pas, nous allons vous expliquer qui c'est. C'est le personnage principal d'un film, voire de deux films d'animation. Shrek est un ogre et il habite dans un marais. Il a un âne ami qui s'appelle 'Donkey'. Dans la première histoire, Donkey et Shrek vivent une aventure. Ils doivent trouver la princesse Fiona parce qu'un prince très sérieux veut se marier avec elle. Alors même que Fiona est une princesse, elle s'est transformée en ogre aussi. Elle tombe amoureuse de Shrek et elle s'est transformée en ogre pour toujours pour être comme lui.

Dans le deuxième film il y a beaucoup de nouveaux personnages mais notre préféré est un chat qui s'appelle 'Puss in Boots'. Il est très jaloux parce que le chat parle aussi. Il pense que Shrek le préfère, mais Donkey est encore le bon ami de Shrek.

Ce chat porte des bottes noires et il est très drôle. Nous pensons que le deuxième film est pour tous les âges parce que c'est une fable moderne et elle contient une morale aussi. L'animation du film est brillante et beaucoup d'acteurs célèbres ont donné leur voix aux personnages. Nous pensons que si vous voyez ce film, vous allez sans aucun doute beaucoup rire.

Kate Mallett, Francesca Bennett, Tyanda Nduka, Jocelyn Richter, Emma Reid
Grade Eleven

Le bonheur sans argent existe-t-il ?

Beaucoup de gens dans le monde vous diront que c'est possible d'avoir le bonheur sans argent. Mais ce sont des gens là qui ont l'argent et je crois que les personnes sans maison et sans nourriture auront une perspective très différente. À mon avis, les choses qui nous rendent heureuses n'ont pas de relation directe avec l'argent. Par exemple, il faut avoir été heureux et je crois de tout cœur que sans amour la vie serait très ennuyeuse et personne ne serait content. On peut avoir l'amour sans argent, c'est vrai, et l'amour peut nous aider à être une personne meilleure mais si on n'a pas de maison, est-ce que c'est possible d'être content avec seulement l'amour ? Je ne pense pas ! Grâce à l'argent, c'est possible d'avoir une éducation et c'est possible de donner la sécurité aux gens que vous aimez. Je crois qu'avec assez d'argent pour vivre et l'amour on peut être heureux. D'un côté, c'est nécessaire d'avoir de l'argent pour acheter les choses nécessaires comme une maison où on peut avoir assez de nourriture pour être en bonne santé et posséder quelques vêtements. D'un autre côté, c'est également possible d'avoir trop d'argent et d'utiliser l'argent pour les mauvaises choses par exemple l'alcool et les drogues et ces choses-là nous rendent tristes et malades. En principe, les choses dont nous avons besoin sont l'amour, l'amitié et la bonne santé mais à mon avis, en réalité c'est impossible de survivre avec seulement des émotions. Je crois que dans un monde moderne il faut que les gens aient de l'argent mais seulement s'ils achètent les choses avec lesquelles ils peuvent être heureux. Enfin, je trouve qu'il est plus réaliste d'accepter que l'argent et le bonheur allaient ensemble dans la vie. C'est pourquoi je ne pense pas que ce soit vraiment possible d'être complètement heureux sans argent.

Ashleigh Tyrell – Grade Twelve







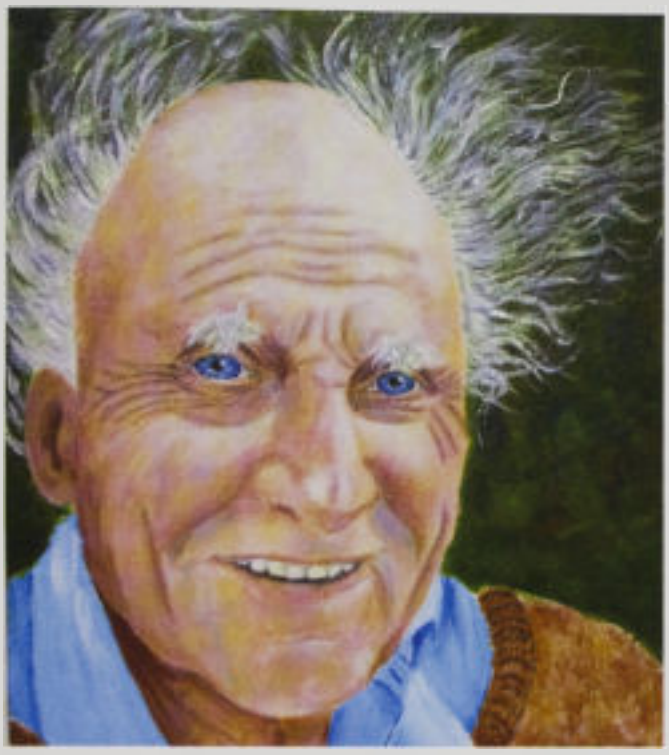
ART



Camilla Tait – Grade Twelve



Katherine Lamond – Grade Twelve



Amy Hutchinson – Grade Twelve



Melissa Nehls – Grade Twelve



Jessica Bisney – Grade Twelve

CLUBS + SOCIETIES

Cultural Dinner

The annual Cultural Dinner was held this year on 1st July. This was slap bang in the middle of frenzied cultural activity happening on the school Inter-House Singing and the Eisteddfod. The evening was, therefore, a fitting culmination of all these events and celebrated the visual and performing arts at Herschel.

The Mary Jagger Hall was spectacularly transformed by the Grade Eleven Art girls as they used the theme of Women to inspire their table decor. Each table featured a famous woman and her notable Hallmarks were a recurring theme in the centre-piece, serviettes and menus.

Senior artworks were displayed at the entrance and Herschel's own Saxophone Quartet welcomed the guests to the evening. We were also privileged, once again, to have Pat's Jam entertain us and, together with the delicious meal made by the Herschel catering team, contributed to the overall ambience of the evening.

The guest speaker was Dr John Kani, a well-known actor, story-teller, director and writer, who had recently written, starred in and directed *Nothing but the Truth*. His address, thus, was on truth and reconciliation and the need for this to happen more quickly. He also emphasised the important role of theatre in transforming thinking. Even though he has won numerous awards abroad he is still very much a proud South African and his address was very encouraging for our own aspiring artists, musicians and actors.

Sarah Girdwood











Ashley Ellington – Grade Twelve



Jezebel da Mota Ribeiro – Grade Twelve



Jessica Bigny – Grade Twelve

CLUBS + SOCIETIES

Debating

2004 was a busy year for debating. We started in the first term with training in World Schools' Style, the debating style used in South African schools' competitions. It is a highly interactive style that encourages thinking on your feet and every argument – sometimes very lively... Debating is an important skill, helping to develop critical thinking, logic and public speaking ability, and this style is particularly effective in developing these skills.

The main Cape Town inter-schools' competition, the Rotary Schools Debating Competition, also began in the first term. The Herschel Senior Team, consisting of combinations of Julia Garlick, Kate McMullen, Jessica Bizony, Natasha Hardcastle and Victoria Brown, did very well, winning all their preliminary rounds and reaching the Quarter-Finals, where they unfortunately were beaten by Bishops.

The Junior Team performed well, and learned a lot about the World Schools' Style, which is a difficult style to master. Several different arrangements of Grade Eight and Nine pupils made up this team, which, sadly, had only three chances to debate.

This year we were fortunate enough to have our very own Debating Coach, Jenny Simkins, from UCT. His experience and knowledge were a great asset to both the junior and senior teams.

There were also several social debates held during the year with Bishops, Rondebosch and Wynberg Girls High School. The social debaters upheld Herschel's reputation by winning many of these, and all enjoyed the chance to develop their skills. It has been a productive year, giving many the chance to enjoy the art of debating.

Julia Garlick

WP Championships

The 2004 Provincial Debating Championships were held on 2 and 3 October, under the auspices of the UCT Debating Union. Herschel's team, consisting of Julia Garlick, Kate McMullen, Victoria Brown and Jessica Bizony, reached the semi-finals, where they were unfortunately beaten by Bishops. Herschel was placed fourth overall, and the competition was won by Bishops. Julia Garlick was ranked fifth best speaker in the competition, and both she and Victoria Brown were invited to Western Province Team Trials (to be held in November).

History Society

Politics at school

Mrs Grove has decided to change the "archaic and fossilised" history society to something more relevant and entertaining to current affairs. In keeping with this, we invited six members of prominent political parties to come and speak to the girls and I must say it proved to be a highly entertaining night! The parties that were present were: the African National Congress – Mr Yusuf Galant; the



Jordyn and Stephanie with visiting Parliamentarians

Democratic Alliance – Ms Dene Smuts; the Freedom Front Plus – Dr Corné Mulder; the Independent Democrats – Mr Lance Greyling; the Inkatha Freedom Party – Mr Gavin Woods and the New National Party – Ms Anna van Wyk. The evening commenced with the parties briefly explaining their election manifestoes. Questions that the girls had formulated were then posed to them and these revolved around controversial topics such as HIV/AIDS, ARV drugs and the upcoming elections. The party members were even asked to summarise in one sentence what they would do for the country if they were in power – an impossibility for a politician! The evening was an eye-opener for the girls to see 'politicians' live in flesh



Debating Team
Back Row: K Taylor, M Meyer, Ms L Gibbon, N Hardcastle
Front Row: D Grove, F Fabian, J Bizony, J Garlick (Head), K McMullen, V Brown, J Nicholls

of them, especially listening to conversations amongst the various politicians whether it be in reference to 'the beetroot queen', the government's inability to fulfil their promise of 150 000 people being treated with ARV before the end of this month, the traffic on the road or the size of certain parties. It was certainly a different evening and one of much interest to everyone, especially those girls who will be voting in the next elections.

Photojournalism

In the second term the society was addressed by the renowned photo journalist Anita Ziemnicki. She is a freelance photo journalist and her photos can be seen in many publications of various news agencies including Agence France-Presse. She discussed the challenges facing photo journalists in the field and gave the audience an idea of the moral dilemma facing photo journalists in conflict situations. Her portfolio of black and white prints depicting illegal aliens and xenophobia was very interesting. Many of the girls asked probing questions and the evening was concluded by watching a video on the assassination of Carlos Cardosa, a photojournalist in Mozambique who exposed a crime syndicate.

Micaela van Heerden



The Early Birds and Herschel Netball Partnership



Herschel became involved this year with a group of enthusiastic netball players from Khayelitsha, the Early Birds, largely as a result of a letter written by one of the team members, Nomthandazo Madlolo, to Mrs van Zyl, requesting support for their team. The school agreed to their request and Mrs Helen Botha, our Sport Co-Ordinator, organised their kit, two coaches, Bekanyani Mandavha and Sibo Dlova (an Old Herschelian), both engineering students at UCT, as well as arranging for the girls to play on the Herschel Courts once a week. Matches were then arranged between the Early Birds and the Herschel Under 16B and Under 14A teams with the final victories to the Early Birds. The rewards of this partnership have been high for everyone in terms of achievement and fulfilment.







OUTREACH

S.M.I.L.E. (St Mary's Interactive Learning Experience)

The S.M.I.L.E. Programme was very successful thanks to the commitment of the facilitators and the Herschel girls. I would like to thank the facilitators, Mrs Jill Buchanan, Mrs Beverley Lucas and Mrs Penny Blankamp, as well as the sixteen Grade Eleven group leaders, for their dedication and enthusiasm.

The S.M.I.L.E. programme started on 5 February and continued for a period of twelve weeks on Thursday afternoons. The two primary schools participating in our first twelve week programme were:

- 24 learners from Aloe Primary School, Lentegeur, Mitchell's Plain.
- 24 learners from Hyacinth Primary School, Lentegeur, Mitchell's Plain.

The learners from both the schools enjoyed the activities and games with our S.M.I.L.E GIRLS (S.Gs) and have developed so much in such a short time. Our S.Gs love to interact with the children. Each S.G is awarded a certificate from the S.M.I.L.E. co-ordinator, Mrs Christine Rathmann. To end this programme, the learners and S.Gs went on an outing to The World of Birds in Hout Bay on 22 June.

The learners enjoyed seeing the variety of birds and the day ended with lunch.

The second school that attended our S.M.I.L.E. Programme this year was Siyazuka Primary School in Philippi. The programme started on 5 August and will continue for a period of eight weeks.

Junior Achievement

Once again Junior Achievement has been a meaningful part of our Outreach Programme, with twelve pupils from Thandokuhle High School joining Herschel and Bishops pupils in their Basic Business and Life Skills Mini-Enterprise Training Programme. At the end of the eleven weeks, the pupils were presented with a certificate for having successfully completed the course. Each company submitted a report on their activities and a few comments are included below:

"I have experienced a lot of adventures in the running of this company and it was really great."

Nolubabalo Xesha – Thandokuhle

"Throughout the course I have learnt a lot and am glad I made the decision to do it."

Alastair Weeks – Bishops

"This was an amazing experience and I have gained a lot of important knowledge for the future."

Bertone Botha – Herschel

"... when Junior Achievement came to reality, it was mind blowing. Having to deal with what business people go through on a day was a journey to remember."

Avelile Thembe – Thandokuhle



"Thanks to Junior Achievement for helping me to do this; it means a lot to me and has given me ideas on how to become a successful business woman. All I can say is that I can leave today feeling fully certified."

Nombeko Mtsi – Thandokuhle

These comments reflect the reactions of the participants and remind us again of the value of running the programme, which we could not do without the very kind support of our sponsors, Absa Asset Managers.

OUTREACH

The Outreach Committee and volunteers have assisted me tremendously in the successful co-ordination of our extra-curricular Outreach Programme this year. I would like to thank them for their motivation and dedication.

This year our Outreach Programme ventured with the weekly Cell-based classes. Learners from Thandolwethu High School in Mowbray attended Computer lessons, Drama lessons and Cooking lessons at Herschel.

In an Outreach Certificate Ceremony, all the learners who had attended the weekly classes were awarded a certificate. We were provided with some excellent entertainment as the drama learners performed the play they had been preparing in their weekly classes.

After the ceremony the learners were treated to some refreshments and interacted with our girls.









Outreach Committee

Back Row: S Bruce, L de Villiers, P Iversen, D Johnson, L Mbeje
Front Row: T Marnien, A Tyrrell (Head), Ms G van Blerk, S Rohlbock, L Govinden



Kirsten Rich – Grade Twelve



Anne Ismail – Grade Twelve

OUTREACH

The Redrose Chicken Club

The Redrose Chicken Club is a team of clowns that uses its skills to bring happiness, joy and laughter to those in hospital or homes. ('Redrose' for clown and 'Chicken' for being a little afraid, but doing it anyway!). We have about forty members and have been operating for two years.

We gathered our party girls who had been trained by Care Clowns and set off on our first visit armed with a few stories, face paints, balloons and a few music players, to the Maitland Cottage Home in Newcastle. We would visit to test the ground. It was a low key event. Marion even had to suggest we paint our noses. We looked a bit lost at first. Then we painted a few faces. Smiles began to broaden. The children in the Home ranged from about two to sixteen. Most had been in accidents and had broken limbs. Some were very ill. The girls began telling stories and jumping around. The kids clapped and cheered. They were mesmerised by magic. Then the balloons came out. The girls chatted warmly to the children. Soon it was over but they didn't want us to go. We would keep in touch. Our next visit couldn't come soon enough. The smiling faces of children and their outbursts of joy stayed with us well into the week.

We have since followed up with a second visit to Maitland Cottage Home to renew our little friendships. This time we took a quartet of brass musicians who played jazz while we painted faces and chatted to the children.











INTERACT

Interact has always been Herschel's most dynamic and best-supported club and this year has undoubtedly been one of our busiest.

Our annual Christmas party was a great way to end off 2003. Forty children from Marsh Memorial, Heatherdale and Leliebloem Children's Homes joined us for the afternoon and each child was paired with an Interactor. The party started with a Christmas story, told by Reverend Cremin. After this we had great fun getting involved with a variety of activities such as face painting, biscuit decorating and the decoration of Christmas cards and gift-bags. The greatest excitement, however, was saved for the end when Father Christmas arrived with a gift for each child.

A large group of girls visited Elvis Nuweland, towards the end of the fourth term 2003, to sing Christmas carols to and with the elderly. We also carried out small parcels of sweets to them which they enjoyed.

2004 began with our annual Valentine's Dance, which was held at Rondebosch Boys' High School, to raise funds for our annual camp.

The Herschel/Rondebosch Interact camp, this year, turned out to be a great success. It took place in February at Smuts Haven Glencairn, welcoming energetic children, ranging between the ages of seven and twelve, from Heatherdale and Marsh Memorial Homes joined us for these two days where an immense amount of fun was had by all.

As this is a weekend event it allows us to spend quality time with the children where we get to know them a little better, making it one of the more memorable events of the calendar year. Once the children had arrived, we introduced ourselves to them, and split into smaller groups. Each child received a packet of goodies which included things such as sweets, a T-shirt, face-paint and other things which they would be using in various activities. One of the activities involved painting a design of choice onto their t-shirts which turned out to be enormous fun. Other activities included jumping on the jumping castle, a treasure hunt, 'bodysport', playing soccer and clay modelling which all brought lots of laughter and fun. Saying good-bye to our little friends is always rather sad as it means the end of a wonderful weekend. And that is exactly what it was! I feel that this year's camp was not only enjoyed by everyone but also exemplified teamwork, commitment and a genuine passion for lending a helping hand.

The Interact clubs of Bishops and Herschel, in collaboration with the Claremont Rotary Club, held the fun Frenzy Olympics at Bishops in March. We invited 40 children from Heatherdale and Leliebloem Homes where each child was paired with a Herschel girl for the day. It was a fun day which included many games such as the sack race, 3-legged race, potato-and-spoon race and an obstacle course.

Another major Interact event is helping at the start of the Argus Pick 'n Pay Cycle Tour where girls worked from 05h00 until 22h00. There was a festive atmosphere and the girls felt privileged and excited to be part of such a renowned event.

In the second term we had a 'Fun with Clay' afternoon, organised by Mrs Pitt, where eighteen children from Leliebloem and Marsh Memorial Homes participated in making clay sculptures of sweets and they also played many games together.

The third term has also been an extremely busy one. We baked cupcakes for, and participated in a 'One-to-One' day which was held on Women's Day at the Good Hope Centre. We ran our own stall with two games 'stack the cans' and bean bag throwing which were both lots of fun.

The Interact Club took part in numerous street collections for various organisations.

Sandwiches are made every second week to be distributed to needy people by 'Save the Children' fund in Khayelitsha.

The money raised from cake sales has been donated to various charity organisations such as the Haven Night Shelter, the SPCA and 'Little Angels' (a foster home for AIDS babies).

All in all we have had a wonderful year.

Katherine Leonard



Interact Team
Inset: Back: L de Pass, N Gerbal, H Bisschoff
Front: Now: K Choi, K McMaster, Mrs S de Villiers, K Leonard (Leader), Ms D de Bruijn, L Mostert, V Thiart

INTERACT















EARTH **ACTION** CLUB

The EAC has always prided itself on being an adventurous group of girls and this year proved to be no different. The club's highlights included a sunset walk up Lion's Head and a windy night in the Table Mountain hut. The club set out with Mrs Fuller on what was to be a 'gentle stroll' up Lion's Head. After a couple of hours of strenuous mountaineering we finally reached the top and settled down to enjoy some cookies as we watched the sun go down. Our second event of note took place on a cold and rainy Saturday night. The club reached the top of Table Mountain after a tough hike up Skeleton Gorge and a walk to the mountain hut in which we were to spend the night. As the weather worsened, everyone turned to their hot chocolate and sleeping bags for comfort, eventually settling down for a cosy night. This year's adventurous events were enjoyed by all, thanks to the Biology staff and our fun-loving and courageous EAC members.

Jessa Thomas



Earth Action Club
Back Row: B Rombaugh, N Beckett, N Bird
Front Row: N Hamman, Mrs S Rule, J Thomas (Head), Ms S Sander, S Allen







Resource Centre

This year the Resource Centre must bid a sad goodbye to several of its stalwarts. Mrs Gail Painter and Mrs Angela Upshon will be leaving this year with their daughters. Their loss will be deeply felt, as they have helped the library in countless ways over the past five years. At the same time, many of the library and computer monitors are in Matric and are leaving the school. They must all be thanked for their years of service and the devotion to duty, and willingness to give up their breaks, that they have always shown!

Despite the ban on email, the computer labs have regained their former popularity, and have been used enthusiastically by the girls this year and some times even for school-related purposes! The library has continued to be an invaluable aid for study and research, and many students have cause to be grateful for Mrs Ryan and Mrs Martin's enthusiasm and helpfulness.

The take-over of the library by science-fiction and fantasy has been hastened this year by the arrival of several new, already-addicted, library monitors. While there is much to be said in favour of these genres, an appeal must be made for readers to help the library choose other sorts of books. Please feel free to offer suggestions of books you would like to see in the library, provided they do not include elves, talking trees or homicidal robots!

Julia Garlick — Head of Resources

ICT 2004

This has been a fantastic year for ICT at Herschel. The new facilities at both the Preparatory and Senior schools are being well utilised and we are making sure that we make the most of the hardware and software in which we have invested. The Internet is becoming a vital part of the school as the organisation relies more on electronic communication and storage.

We now have most of the network running at a Gig speed, thanks to hardware upgrades on our network. We have also upgraded our main server (Mozart), and on this server put the latest version of Novell Netware. Our Windows 2003 Server (fondly known as Chopin) runs a SQL database from which we run our Intranet. On the Intranet, staff are able to book venues, add items to the calendar, add drivers, estate and maintenance requests.

One of the most exciting changes is the improvement in the Herschel news site (please make sure that you have a look if you don't do so regularly anyway www.herschel.org.za/news). We have a fantastic team of pupils who add articles, photos and results, which, after editing, are placed immediately on the news site. It is a Content Managed site, which means that articles and results are categorised into topics and ordered by date. We will be further improving this shortly by adding a search function. Thanks you to the Website committee for their fantastic work!

Brent Johnson joined us at the beginning of 2004, and has done fantastic work as the technician at the Preparatory School. He is working closely with Mandy Stock and is also involved with the implementation of projects across the entire school.

Shaun Clause, trained Intel Teach to the Future Training in June of this year in order to become an Intel ICT facilitator. He has come back with a sound knowledge and practical ways of training staff in how to implement ICT in their lessons. His portfolio from his training was one of the few chosen to be put on the demonstration CD for the Intel Teach to the Future. Eight members of staff signed up for this intensive training, which lasts for ten weeks. We will be offering another course in January 2005, and will be asking teachers from other schools to attend.

We have helped Rosmead (an Ortovox school) to cable their entire campus by donating machines and network hardware. Dimension Data have been most helpful in giving their advice, and in donating cable and cabinets for switches. Bishops also donated machines to ensure that every classroom would have a computer.

Thank you to my fantastic department for another great year. I know you all work hard, and that I always have another scheme up my sleeve for improving what we have – and I appreciate your dedication and enthusiasm. Thank you to the pupils and teachers for making the most of the facilities that are available to you. You are the reason that we are here.

Dale Tait



Resource Centre

Back Row: S Chetty, S Cleary, T Pretorius, C Chetty, I McGregor
Middle Row: S Aiken, S Brass, J Vos, S Clarke, L Macready, N Hemraville, T Munro, J McGregor
Front Row: P Nkosi, M Rigby, Ms S Clause, J Garlick (Head), Mrs S Ryan, N Langan, J Abrahams

OLD **HERSCHELIANS**

As chairman of the Old Herschelian Society I should like to state what I believe my role is as chairman. In the past we have had very little interest from some members, as they did not want to come back to school. My committee felt that the most important thing about being an Old Herschelian was the fellowship we shared. We, therefore, are trying to get everyone interested in coming back to school to see what the Herschelians of today do and to reconnect with the people with whom they shared their school years.



We have found that a cocktail party on the eve of Founder's Day, including as it does many of the next day's reunion groups, is proving to be well supported. This year was, again, a successful gathering. The weather was lovely, the venue full of interesting artwork and John Rothgad's snacks of course, high standard. There was wonderful representation from the reunions of 1964 and 1954. We had many of the Henderson cousins and many of the new Old Herschelians attending and they certainly seemed to enjoy themselves!! It can be a really fun evening so please do join us next year on 10 February 2025. The AGM was also well attended the next day in the school dining room. Unfortunately our 1964 reunion members were unavailable and so missed the meeting.





If you are an ordinary member and do not wish to be one anymore, please find a replacement and let Di Burns know. Most importantly a big thank you to Di Burns for all her endless work, including writing and mailing all the O.H. news to everyone. The idea of mailing the invitation for the cocktail party with the O.H. news was truly inspired.





Pru Crowley
Chairman: Old Herschelian Association



OLD HERSCHELIANS

Engagements

BALLANCE – ROGERS. Catherine Ballance to Alan Rogers.

BARR – SPANGENBERG. Helen Barr to J.B.Spangenberg.

CARADOC-DAVIES – WINDOWS. Paul Caradoc-Davies to Tori Windows.

CRUISE – McLEAN. Shirley Cruise to Phil McLean.

DURR – TREBSON. Kari Durr to Jacques Teulon.

FRANCO – KIRSCH. Jane Franco to Derek Kirsch.

HERSTON – SCHROEN. Elizabeth Herston to Anthony Schroen.

HUDSON – LOLDER. Aaw Ludson to Duncan Lolder.

JOHNSON – AZUL. Katharine Johnson to Patrick Azul.

KANOUL – STOLTER. Jodi Kanoul to Jonathan Stolter.

LOMBARDI – STEWART. Deirdre Lombardi to Dennis Stewart.

RAMSAY – VENN. Marie Ramsay to Peter Venn.

RICE – SANDS. Sarah Rice to Baylen Sands.

SERRITSLEV – KOCH. Andrea Serritslev to Roger Koch.

Marriages

ALLING – CHADWICK. Jackie Alling and Nic Chadwick, April 2004.

BARRY – KOENING. Catherine Barry and Sven Koening, December 2003.

BAUL – SWAIN. Nikki Baul and Richard Swain, 2003.

FITZPATRICK – MUSSON. Gail Fitzpatrick and Mark Musson, November 2004.

GROWSE – SCOTT. Kate Growse and Ben Scott, December 2003.

LAWRENCE – CURRIE. Annabelle Lawrence and Dave Currie, October 2003.

MILLER – TIMBELAKE. Jane Miller and Philip Timbelake, July 2004.

NOTTEN – SCHROEDER. Beth Notten and Norbert Schroeder, October 2003.

PRATT – PITTS. Caroline Pratt and Tessa Pitts, March 2003.

SCHONBORN – WATT. Nicola Schonborn and Duncan Watt, January 2004.

SCHRAUWEN – GEACH. Britt Schrauwen and Adrian Geach, September 2003.

STONEFELD – HELLMAN. Leanna Stonefeld and Dale Hellman, January 2003.

SPARKS – DU PLOOY. Hazel Sparks and Mathew du Plooy, October 2003.

WALLACE – ALEXANDER. Nicola Wallace and James Alexander, December 2003.

WILKIN – HANSSON. Alida Wilkin and Andri Hansson, February 2003.

Births

BEATTIE. To Nicola (Munroe) and Russell, a daughter, Jessica Rose, 9 November 2002.

DENNISON. To Alison (Mcnaught) and Robert, a son, Thomas Winkley, brother to Annabel, 22 May 2004.

DILLINGHAM. To Leigh (Mulheirn) and Justin, a son, George, brother to Daisy, 26 May 2004, in London.

ELDER. To Lindsay (Bonner) and Andrew, a son, Joshua Jack, brother to Thomas, 7 January 2004, in London.

GEACH. To Britt (Schrauwen) and Adrian, a daughter, 12 February 2004.

GOOCH. To Heather (Dicey) and David, a son, Daniel, 31 January 2004.

HETHERINGTON. To Sally (Strachan) and Clayton, a daughter, Megan Lucy, 24 November 2003.

HOWE. To Sarah (Cross) and David, a daughter, Clair Jo Ann, 30 November 2003, in Pretoria.

JOHNSTONE. To Danielle (Martin) and Steven, a daughter, Francesca Faye, 20 August 2003.

MACDONALD. To Justine (Cross) and Rob, a son, Christopher Craig, 15 November 2003.

MACKAY. To Debbie (West) and Scott, a daughter, Hannah Jane, 11 November 2003, in Florida, USA.

MAUREL. To Mary (Henderson) and Marc, a son, Thomas Joseph, 27 March 2004.

McCULLOCH. To Melissa (Golding) and Duncan, a daughter, Alexandra Dalton, 4 October 2003, in Melbourne.

NEWELL. To Philippa (Gwynne-Evans) and Craig, a son, Nicholas, 18 February 2004.

NEWSOM. To Gina (Nivert) and Dave, a daughter, Catherine Grace, sister to Alexandra and William, 29 May 2004, in Barrington, USA.

PEARSE. To Leigh-Ann (Bird) and Chris, a daughter, Katelyn, sister to Jarrod, 15 October 2003.

PETERS. To Camille (Kohler) and Craig, a son, Alexander Charles James, 30 June 2003, in West Winchester, UK.

POLLARD. To Charley (van Dijsteren) and Robin, a daughter, Fern, 16 December 2003.

PRIOR. To Mairi (Hendry) and Paul, a son, 26 June 2004, in New York.

RAVENSCROFT. To Helen (Dicey) and Pete, a son, James Anthony, brother to Matthew and Michael, 3 December 2003.

RUTHERFORD. To Sally (Dicey) and Tracey, a son, Tom, brother to Jack, 9 September 2003.

SANDLER. To Lisa (Ramsay) and Dean, a son, brother to Amy, 9 March 2004, in Newport Beach, California.

SEARSON. To Lisa (Pyott) and Paul, a son, Tom Alexander, 9 November 2003.

STOWAR. To Lauren (Thompson) and James, a son, 3 July 2003.

TOMLIN. To Heather (Mann) and Quintus, twin sons, Daniel and Oliver, brothers to Josh, 9 January 2004.

TOMLINSON. To Fiona (McIntee) and Mark, a daughter, Jemima, 15 March 2004.

TROTT. To Elizabeth (Sutliff) and Steven, a daughter, Sarah, sister to Alexander, July 2004, in Denver, Colorado.

VAN KOPPENHAGEN. To Lisa (Rowland) and Peter, a son, Joshua, 14 August 2003.

VAN VEEN. To Alison (Sedgwick) and Marc, a son, Max Sedgwick, 7 December 2003.

WILSON. To Christine (Wilkinson) and Eric, a daughter, 2 August 2004.

WOOD. To Michelle (Milner) and Chris, a son, Aidan, 1 July 2004.

Deaths

GROVER, Joan (nee Frost, 1942) 16 August 2004.

KELSEN, Beryl (nee Fraser 1941) September 2004 in Auckland, New Zealand.

ROBERTSON, Marian (nee Spilhaus, 1937) 14 April 2004, aged 82.

From the Desk of
Ms Jennifer Court
Head of Preparatory



I recall with clarity the wonderful welcome assembly that the girls gave me on my arrival in February this year.

My overwhelming sense of the School during that first week was one of warmth, friendliness, love and order. It has been a privilege, in the finest sense of the word, to work with the girls on a daily basis. I have enjoyed watching them grow and have revelled in their many and varied achievements.

The girls and staff have embraced, with energy, the implementation of the revised national curriculum in the Foundation Phase and explored new teaching methodologies. Content and outcomes in a manner which makes me wish that I were a seven year old all over again. I am confident that every endeavour has been taken to ensure a smooth transition of implementation in the Intermediate Phase next year. Mrs Schuurmans and her support team have worked unstintingly to ensure that each individual receives the necessary input to enable her to thrive in the classroom. Coupled with this, Mrs Cawood's empathy and interest in the pupils has assisted in extending our curriculum concerns to embrace the pastoral requirements of each girl. My gratitude to Mrs Du Toit who has taken particular care of our girls long after most of us have gone home.

The girls have excelled at sport winning a number of inter school events. How often, this year, I have basked in their reflected glory. Mrs Ronelle's tireless efforts have ensured that each individual girl has an opportunity to participate in and enjoy her chosen sport. Listening to the choir sing has rejuvenated my soul on many occasions, as have the many music concerts and workshops organised so ably by Mrs Tyson and her dedicated team. Herschel girls have embarked on a number of community initiatives this year under the guidance of Mrs Pullen and Mrs Cowling. The spontaneous giving and commitment of the girls is inspiring. Thank you, you girls are a credit to us all. Collectively the girls have had endless opportunities to dance, sculpt, paint and drama. Their work is creative, original and delightful.

Prospective parents commented one day as I was showing them around the School that each time I moved to a different area I described it as, "this is my gear". They were responding to my enjoyment of the youngsters in the Pre-Prep; our Grade 1 girls singing Xhosa songs; the sound of music from the Desmond Leah Davis Music Centre; the work that Mrs Soole and the girls achieve in the IT Department; the sense of productivity and love of books created by Mrs Pullen in the library and the phenomenal gadgets that the girls have produced under Ms Stott's imaginative guidance and which intrigue me.

Then there are those special memories:

- Fairy day in the Pre-Prep with an array of enchanting fairy wings and extraordinarily beautifully crafted pottery fairies for the garden.
- Showing prospective parents around the school on a rainy day and experiencing the exuberance of the Pre-Prep girls confined indoors while a group got on quietly with peer mediation.
- Experiencing the flood in the Pre-Nursery classroom and hearing a young voice declaring, "This is such fun" while the adults looked on in abject horror!
- The superb Pre-Prep Conference – 'To Teach is To Touch a Life'.
- Diversity Day, which celebrated peoples' differences while at the same time highlighting our essential interconnectedness.
- The various market days, which taught the girls entrepreneurial skills and the fun and challenge of buying and selling.
- The exceptional Junior Prep girls' performance of Jack and the Bean Stalk.
- The Grade 7 Fete and the Civvy leadership workshop where I had the chance to get to know and appreciate this talented group of girls.
- The girls participating in the Blisters for Bread walk.
- Fascinating activities on Panorama Day.
- The various chapel services and poignant stories from Chaplain Cummin. He adds such a valuable dimension to the spiritual lives of our girls.
- The combined interactive Wet Pupil/Herschel exhibition at Cavendish.

There was so much more, suffice to say that the magic was created on almost a daily basis. How fortunate we are, as staff, to spend our time engaging with such special girls.

Many thanks to Mrs Sawyer, who has supported me, disciplined me, organised me and shared in so many of my highs this year. Mrs Sleigh runs the School with efficiency and charm. Thank you too to Mrs Philips who takes care of the staff in a daily basis ensuring that the kettle is boiled and that we eat well.

It is impossible to thank the constitution of individual parents. Your assistance this year had been much appreciated. My sincere gratitude to you all.

I would like to thank the staff for sharing their expertise academic talents, and for their work ethic, drive and zest. Their collective contribution to the success of the school bears testimony to the claim that teaching is truly a noble profession. In particular, I highlight three long standing and retiring members of staff who share over 70 years of service between them: Mrs Marjorie Cowling, Mrs Robin Joyce and Mrs Marjan Butler thank you for your wisdom and commitment. Mrs Muirhead and Mrs Acres are relocating to Johannesburg and Durban respectively. They have added immeasurably to Herschel and the lives of the girls. Mrs Sumner, Mrs Bailey and Mrs Raine have left their respective classes with dedication and aplomb. Thank you for your vision, energy and jolly hard work throughout the year. Mrs Champion's input into the academic, pastoral and general functioning of the school has been invaluable. Her high personal standards, knowledge of education and flawless integrity combined with her loyalty and steadiness of purpose has been outstanding.

I have valued the strong links with the Senior School this year. I am immensely indebted to Mrs van Zyl for her reliable and astute role in so many areas of Prep School life. Her support, sound leadership and exemplary professionalism has made my task all the easier.

Warm appreciation is extended to Mrs Lynn Reid and the Herschel Council who play a significant role in the life of the School.

To the Herschel community, thank you all for making it a good year, and for making our school so intensely wonderful, vibrant and dynamic. I have loved and treasured your daughters.



Vikasha Ramnarayan, Grade 6



Tessa Bosman, Grade 7



Jessica Rackley, Grade 6



Alexandra Gibney, Grade 7

Music

The Music Department has had an active year and it is wonderful to see how the girls have grown in confidence. Despite their busy schedules, they still seem to be able to get involved in musical activities and present work of a high standard.

Our girls have excelled at external exams, eisteddfods and workshops. Special mention must be made of Katharina Mayer, Alice Clegg, Ilse-Lee van Niekerk, Chelsea Thomson, Tracy Norman and Georgina van der Ploeg who obtained excellent results in the exams and eisteddfods.

In August, we shared the venue at Cavendish Square with Western Province Prep and a wonderful afternoon of music was presented to the public. It was lovely to hear the voices of the large choir, the guitarists, the recorder duet, string ensembles and vocalists performing with such aplomb! The African Music group ended the afternoon with their rendering of 3 pieces on marimbas and drums.

This year the orchestra accompanied the singing at our Founders Day and Easter Services. In Term 3 they performed "Those Magnificent Men" and the fun, toe-tapping "Rock Around the Clock". At present they are preparing to accompany our Christmas Carols for the end of the year.

The choir sang at the Sans Souci Choir Festival and the Cape Town Eisteddfod. Most of our energy went into the production of "Famous" which involved all girls from Grade 4, 5, 6 and 7. This lively show displayed the singing and dancing talents of our girls and lots of fun was had by all.

It was a team effort developing the musical potential of the school and I would like to thank the music staff for all their hard work and dedication. We are fortunate to be able to work with talented girls and this, together with an innovative staff, ensures a lively and vibrant music department.

Mrs Alison Tyson



Alice Clegg, Emma Wishart, Tammy de Klerk & Siân Smith



Natalie Mason



Annika Bronwer, Alex Doyle, Sarah Lambridis & Aisha Dramat



Aimee Morris & Jessica Buckley



Tracy Norman, Katharina Mayer & Ilse-Lee van Niekerk



Choir

Back row: A Doyle, S Mashal, M Mashaba, T Pretorius, K van Vuuren, E Cole, O Grobler, K Smit, N Lamprecht, M Claassen, K Scanlen, Z McLaughlin, L Smit

5th row: J Bailey, D Pienaar, A Clegg, K-A Reich, C Slabber, C Watermeyer, O Backer, S Cole, T de Klerk, L Armstrong, D Crowley, G Pienaar, C Allen

4th row: Liam Kershaw, D-V Hartley, A Gouws, C Nieuwoudt, S Allen, L Gouws, Mia E Smit, C Wood, Mia T Smit, T Gouws, C Abel, S Brandon, S Olivier, S Nichols

3rd row: R Pienaar, Lize Wet, S Lloyd-Wright, A Jones

2nd row: T Barker, L van Niekerk, C Heerden, M Sonnekus Bailey, J Muirhead, A van Zyl, M Mashabela, S Gouws, K Nel, N Lamprecht, M Steenkamp, K Steenkamp, A Clark, A de Wet, T Norman
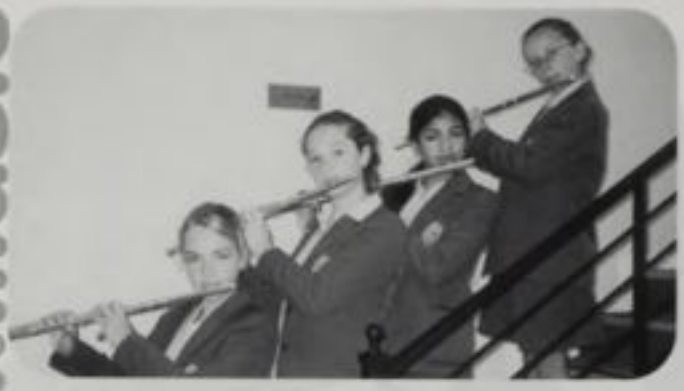


Orchestra

Back row: Rebecca Meyer, Chloé Hermann, Alex Clegg, Jessica Bailey, Carla Marais, Adrienne van Zyl, Mollie-Anne Lourens, Professor Andrew Ross, Jacqueline Pegg, Clarice Thomson, Alice Heatlie

Front: Amelia Brouwer, Brianna Mouton, Kieran Dreyer, Mr S Pringle, Kathryn Wilson, Tammy-Lee Klein, Ewoud-Jan Potter

...Music



Sarah Metcalf, Kathryn Wishart, Elizabeth van der Byl & Chad Marsden



Maureen Chesson, Amy McMaster, Ulrika Ostberg, Julia Buchanan & Kelsey Childs



Kelly Lynch & Annalee Jennings



Leigh Jo Beyer

Scripture Union

"We started off the year with a fun Watermelon Wallow which involved pip spitting, relays in the pool and seeing how much watermelon you could eat in a minute."

Dominique Scott

"Mike and Tammy come to most of our meetings and they taught us many new and exciting things about God and the Bible and played fun games to help us remember the Bible verses. We learnt to respect our parents, that God changes you from the inside out, and to always have faith in God."

Hannah Knight

"Scripture Union at Herschel is really fun. Our theme this term has been 'Food'. Our teams are even called 'Mama' and 'Quail'!"

Alice Clegg

"Recently I took part in my own Olympic Games when I attended the 'Ready, Steady, Go' Scripture Union Camp at Camp Tataway in Newdigate in Sept 2004. I learned a lot about the Bible through the dramas and memory verses that our drama leaders performed for us. Playing the "slime game", which left us all very mucky and green, was the highlight of my weekend."

Tammy de Klerk



Hannah Knight and Dale Bruce
Watermelon Wallow



Scripture Union Group

Living Maths

Every term Living Maths holds an Inter-classroom Competition, known as "The Weekly Survivor Challenge". Classes compete for points and are required to perform some creative activity that is both physically and mentally challenging. Hospital Preparatory Grade 6 started off with the highest number of points for the 2nd term of 2004 and were treated to EAT ALL YOU CAN PIZZA. It pays to work hard and work as a team.



Mbali van Zyl



Tashkam Jacobs



Xanet Nel, Tracy Norman, Nicole Norman, Frances Dempsen, Orike Bodley, Chelsea Muller & Alison Scott-Cowley

The Living Maths programme provides a stimulating environment where learners who have above average ability and analytical problem solving skills, are challenged and extended. The programme also strives to foster an excitement in children who battle with mathematics.

Living Maths is a structured outcomes-based programme that complements the existing mathematics syllabus. The learners are encouraged to participate in Maths Olympiads and National Maths Challenges.

Our girls fared particularly well in the National Mathletes competition and received awards at a ceremony held at the SATN Science Centre.



Ulrike Ockey, Aimee Morris, Chelsea Muller & Imogen Macdonald



Chelsea Muller and Imogen Macdonald



Frances Dempster and Casey Lucas



Ulrike Ockey and Aimee Morris

Public Speaking

"FACETS" Public Speaking Competition 2004

Earlier this year San Souci Girls High School hosted a week of cultural events called FACETS. One of the events was the Public Speaking Competition.

Kathryn Rawson and I were chosen to represent Herschel Preparatory School in this event. We were feeling very nervous because we were the only Grade 6 competitors as all the other girls were Grade 7s. We were given various topics from which to choose to speak about. Kathryn chose "Utopia: An Unreal World or a Perfect Dream" and I chose the topic "A World without Music". All the speeches were of a high standard and very informative. Although the Adjudicator said that she had found it very difficult to decide whom the prize winners should be, I was very lucky to be awarded 1st prize. I was ecstatic with this great achievement and so were my family and friends. I was invited to the Gala evening that Friday night to receive my prize. It was really exciting to walk up and collect my certificate and gift vouchers. It was a great opportunity and an honour for me to be involved in representing my school in FACETS and I shall remember it forever.



Mrs Raine and Olivia Barlow

Olivia Barlow

9 September 2004

Nerves volcanic flooded the hall and the speakers were nervous! The prepared speeches began and, as the evening progressed, the speeches got better and smiles on the adjudicators' faces ensured that everyone did well.

When the time came for the impromptu speeches, the the lower grades left the room. They got a topic and a minute to prepare for the real. The older grades were next and I waited, along with the other contestants, in the changing rooms. The waiting was... enough to make anyone go berserk! But once on stage, the thrill, the limelight and the audiences' undivided attention was enough to make me want to stay there all night!

Samantha Fish

General Knowledge

Can you distinguish between a Lowveld and Highveld? What, according to the Oxford School Dictionary of South African words, is a rankietjie? Would you be able to identify the religious symbol of Buddhism?

These were some of the questions asked at the final of the Inter-Schools General Knowledge Quiz this year. To reach the final, the Herschel team had competed against 42 Cape Town schools and accumulated enough points to be placed in the top 16. The Springfield team were the final winners but Herschel acquitted themselves well, ending in the top 10. Many hours were spent by the group of Grade 6 and 7 girls, all of whom have enjoyed gaining knowledge in this vast field.

A Champion



General Knowledge

Standing: C Allen, C Clarke, S Robertson, S Thorne, Z Makinghan, Mrs A Champion

Sitting: K Dwyer, A Doyle, A Brewer, R Milburn, N Dore, H Knight

Technology

What fun everyone had and once again, creativity and ingenuity were the order of the day!

In today's busy world there is not much opportunity for dads and daughters to work together as a team on a project and, perhaps, this was the reason for the wonderful success of this very special evening. This year, the girls and their dads got to design and make a marble race where the marble had to travel as far as possible and end with a "Fancy Finish" that involved a light and a buzzer.

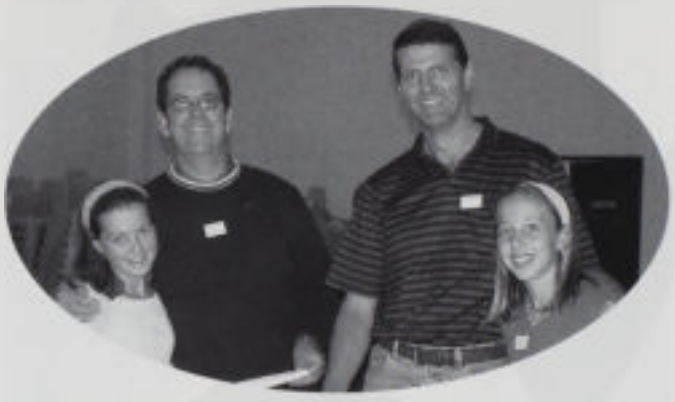
Some fantastic projects were designed and made this year, with the Grade 6s leading the way with their "Funky Radios". The Grade 7s tackled a really difficult project when they had to design and make a toy with a moving part using a crank system. This proved to be very time consuming and tricky, but everyone persevered and some incredible toys were completed.

Every week the girls come to the sunny Technology classroom and with enthusiasm and determination work at their projects. The creativity, ingenuity and problem solving ability of the girls improving all the time and leaves any visitor who has the time to pop in, impressed.

Ms Margot Smit



Grade 6 – Radio Structures Project



Grade 6 – *Dads & Daughters evening*



Grade 4 – Hydraulics Project



Grade 4 – Hydraulics Project



Preparing for Mother's Day



Preparing for Mother's Day

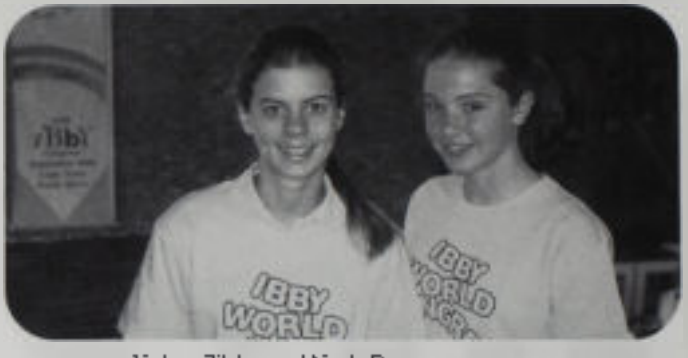
Library

19 September 2004 was International Literacy Week. The 29th International Book Board for Young People (IBBY) Conference was held at the Baxter Theatre in Cape Town. Many famous authors and illustrators were present at this event. Hereford Girls School took part in the '10 to 10 Universal Story-telling Moment' on the 7th September. Kathryn Wishart and Nicola Dore, the 'Book Bokkies', invited Harriet Rohmer and her husband, McDavis, to visit the Hershel Preparatory School Library. Harriet Rohmer is a well-known Afro-American author. On 8th September, two teams were selected to represent Hershel Preparatory at the Kids' Lit Competition in which 11 schools participated.

Joyce Goldschmidt and Lynette Pullen



Chaplain Dennis told a story from his own collection at the Preparatory Girls at the '10 to 10 Universal Story-telling Moment'



Kathryn Wishart and Nicola Dore were chosen to be 'Book Bokkies' at the IBBY conference.

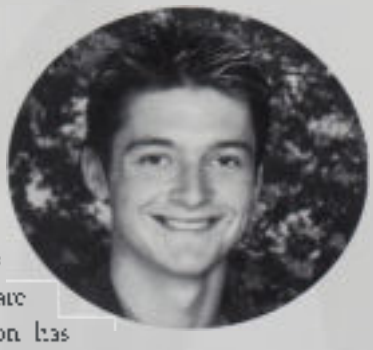


Hooked on Books - author's visit to celebrate Literacy Week.



Harriet Rohmer a well known Afro-American author and her husband, McDavis, are shown around the Prep Library by Mrs Pullen

ICT



The ICT department has as usual been a hive of activity this year. We have purchased new computers, upgraded software and hardware. Brent Johnson has joined our team as a Network Technician and has been a tremendous help, as he is able to deal with network problems immediately, on site at the prep. The ICT department has changed so much during the past 5 years that the matrics (who were pupils at the prep) were amazed when they came to visit us on their last day of school this year.



ECO-Kids Club

The Eco-kids played a large role in promoting environmental awareness this year. They adopted the Kuruman Animal Protection Society (KAPS) and set about collecting food for the animals. They also placed money-collection tins in each classroom. Funds were raised on "Funky Socks" day - when pupils were permitted to wear unusual socks and other various categories in order to win prizes.

The Eco-Kids also supported the Cape Horse Protection Association (CHPA) on "Daisy Day". This year the Herschel girls were able to put their art talent to the test, by designing Christmas cards for charity.

Arbor Week was acclaimed at a special assembly which was most informative as the Eco-Kids girls sprouted forth with some "tree-mendous" facts.

Footprints associated with Eco Schools asked the girls to "Adopt a garden" and learn about water-wise gardening.

Thank you Eco-Kids for your support! You have helped to make a difference!

Mrs Lynette Pullen



The Kuruman Animal Protection Society - we always enjoy this year



Some more of food we collected for KAPS



The Eco-Kids adopt a "Footprints" garden



Arbor Day Assembly



Megan from the Cape Horse Protection Association on "Daisy Day"

Jack & the Beanstalk

The Grade 1, 2 and 3 classes staged Roald Dahl's "Jack and the Beanstalk" which were a great success. Under Miss Ward's care as musical director, the girls belted out the catchy tunes! The lead parts were played by Olivia Clegg, Julia Bilidi, Hannah Kehde, Ashley Welch and Nonana Lamani Lucy Currey, Cherise Dibe and Polly Meadows were the giant and Rosie Kindersley and Angie Wavin were the cow

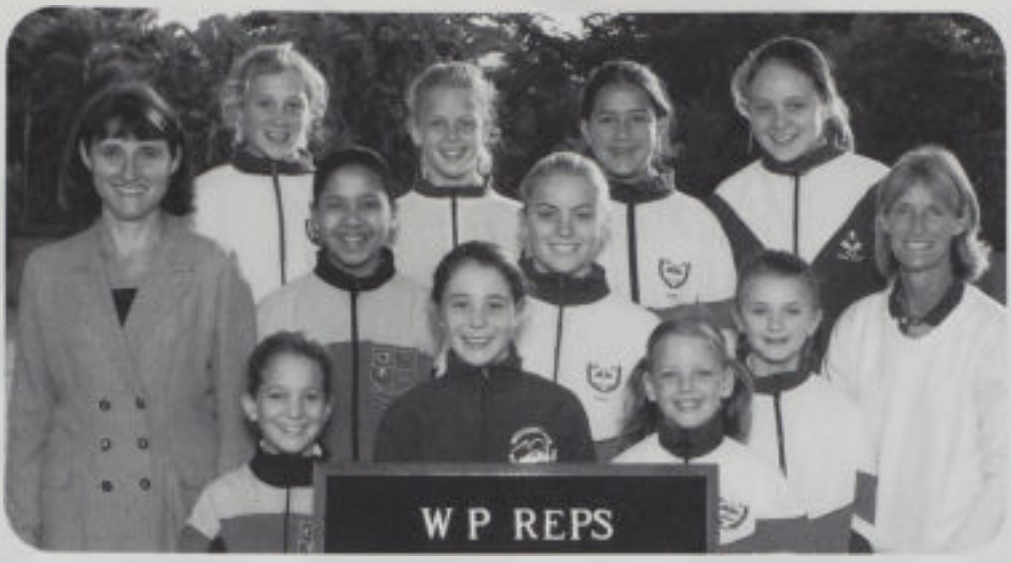












Western Province Representatives

Back Row: C Collins (Hockey), T Tromp, D Scott (Cross-country), S Davis (Hockey Assist), H Knight (Squash)
Middle Row: Miss Coert (Head of Department), K Samuels (Swimming), K Caldicott (Hockey Captain),
M Meiring-Rous (Inspector of the Year), Mrs M Rowlands (PE/Sport)
Front Row: J van Heerden (Swimming), A Magagula (Highland Dancing), M Scott (Cross-country)
Absent: J. Cornelius (Swimming), C de Jongh



Danielle Viviers riding in the Argus Cycle Race



Nonumiya at Scott WP Cross-country and Bambi.



Grade 8's Lauren Gadye came 21st out of 1585 swimmers in the February Mile in Durbanville, with her sister Sarah



Kaashiefa Samuels & Jennifer van Niekerk - Steeplechase



Nicole Dale riding in the Argus Cycle Race



Marlene Scott running for WP

Sport



House Captains
Back Row: Ms J Coetzee, J Davies (Vice Captain Merewood), K O'Brien (Vice Captain Jaggar), K Watson (Vice Captain Bird), Mrs M Beattie
Front Row: K Wishart (Captain Merewood), A Dove (Captain Jaggar), S Esack (Captain Bird)

Rolt

"WE ARE THE ROLT SUPERSTARS!" Come on, sertain louder!" This is what Rolt is all about. Though we didn't win the Inter-house Swimming Gala, not one of us went home feeling like losers. At the end of the day, we still felt that we were the SUPERSTARS.

The gala has given us determination to achieve more than just winning the competition, but having more spirit than anyone else as well. At the Sports Day this term we shall be behind each other the whole way!

All the Rolt girls from Grade 3 to Grade 7 have given an enormous help and support. It has been a privilege for us to lead Rolt this year. Keep your spirits high.

Sameenah Esack and Kathryn Wishart













Merriman

"GO MERRIMAN!" The girls were on their feet, screaming for their House.

The Merriman girls have put in so much effort this year and really supported each other. As Captain and Vice-Captain, we were excited that we would be organising and coming up with songs for the Inter-house girls. Little did we know how much work was involved and there were countless House Meetings at breaks to prepare us for the big day. Finally, when it came, we were all nervous and couldn't wait to reveal the new Merriman look! The girls tried their best and gave it their all. At the end of the morning we were surprised as we had won the cup for the most points. We were extremely proud of our girls and hope that they will be just as enthusiastic at Sports Day and win that as well!

We hope that the Merriman girls have had fun at the House events this year and that they realise how proud we are of each and every one of them.

Kate Goddard and Jessica Dolson





Jagger

The House Captains were announced and the Inter-house competitions could begin! There has been some disappointment, a lot of excitement but mostly fun for Jagger. Our spirit has been high and, whether winning or losing, the cheering for the Greens never stopped! We have enjoyed this year as your leaders, it has really been an experience to remember! Well done to the girls who have won their events and brought honour to the House in other ways.

We would like to thank everyone for their support and wish you all good luck for next year.

Alex Doyle and Kristina Ohlsen



Netball Season

The highlight of the season was the Interschools tournament which was held at the Rosebank High School courts. All the girls put in a determined effort and had tremendous confidence in themselves and it all paid off in the end. WELL DONE to our U10 and U11 teams who were both victorious!

Our U12 and U13 teams played extremely well and both teams were placed 2nd overall in their age groups.

This year our netball players showed great team spirit and we congratulate our girls for their fantastic and outstanding team work and spirit throughout the season. A big thank you to all the coaches of the teams and social netball groups for a wonderful and victorious season of netball.

Captain and Vice-Captain:
Kauthar Sambo and Kate Goddard



U10 Inter-school Netball
Standing: N Archer, L da Pena, C van der Poorg,
Ms C Haagner (coach), O Grant, T Dorrian, C Bradley
Sitting: A Cherry, A Steel-Heaky



U11 Inter-school Netball
Standing: C Jaworski, C Thomson, Ms S Dhoa (coach),
K Ramsundar, M Jaworski,
Sitting: C Watermeyer, L Jacobs, V Smith, A Swek, C Niland



U12 Inter-school Netball
Back Row: L Stuckenschneider, S Alberman, N Fields, T Kilner, E van Heerden
Front Row: A Morris, T de Kock, D Scott, N Schoeman, Ms M Smit (coach)



U13 Inter-school Netball
Standing: S J Sheard, T Dixon, K Jackson (coach),
J Vaughan, K Sambo (Captain), K Winter, K Goddard (Vice-Captain),
Sitting: A Watermeyer, C Collier, S Swick





U10 Inter-school Hockey
Back Row: C Muller, S Zass, C Thomas, K Nel, Mrs S van der Hoek (coach)
Front Row: J Kruger, L de Wet, T Norman, K Jenkins

Hockey

Wind blows through your hair and then the whistle blows, the game has begun. This is hockey, a game you can only play with passion and determination! That is exactly how Herschel played this season. The coaches gave us skills and we need to apply them to our game. This made us a stronger team.

First was the pressure of the Inter-school tournament. Since Herschel had won this so many times, we felt pressured to win. When we lost our first match we just burst out crying. After an inspirational talk by Miss Turner (our hockey coach), we went on the field and gave 120%. We won a few matches and lost only two. We were emotionally and physically finished when it was announced that we came 3rd. The biggest lesson we learnt is, give of your best and play for the love of the game. We carried that wisdom to our next event.

On 10 September we played our first match on astroturf. We played in an 11-a-side tournament. Unfortunately we lost our first game but we played with determination and concentration for the rest of this exciting day/night fixture.

All age groups played a lot of hockey and participated in a number of tournaments. Thank you to all the coaches from our Grade 3 beginner group to the U13 coach. We certainly learned a great deal this year.

To end our hockey season, we played Inter-house hockey. It was great fun to see all the skills and all the seasons' hard work come together as we played these games. Everyone participated with spirit and enjoyment even girls who didn't usually play hockey, played for their house. The red, green and yellow cheers died down when the scores were announced. First was Merriman, 2nd Rolt and 3rd Jagger.

We have all learned that winning a great out taking part is just as important!

Samantha Fish and Claire Wood



U11 Inter-school Hockey
Back Row: S Cloete, C Rockell, C Watermeyer
Mrs L Venter (coach), J Jacoby, C Shuter, K Wheat, S Allen
Middle Row: Miss Symes, A Smuts
Front: A Koppejan



U12 Inter-school Hockey
Back Row: A Morris, E van Heerden, N Gibbs, T Kinns, C Andrews, H Knight
Middle Row: D Scott, S Parks, Mrs Lois Mkhondo (coach), K Lyner, C Gibbs
Front: S Mason



U13 Inter-school Hockey
Standing: S Fick (Captain), S-J Siegrist, K Whitton, Mrs J Turton (Coach), J Dobson, K Goddard, C Wood (Vice-Captain)
Kneeling: S Ndhlovu, S Essack, L Steyn, C Collins, O Vicatt
Goalie: S Carden



Tennis

The Hershel tennis season went very well this year. All of the girls practised very hard, and achieved a lot. The coaches, Heidi, Somadi, and Grant were very enthusiastic and helped all of the players to improve!

Every Tuesday morning our dedicated coaches were at school at 6:45 to teach us all they could. It made our afternoons less busy and it was easier to play at that time of the day.

The highlight of the season was definitely the annual KZN(S) Inter-schools event. The teams were announced and the girls were very excited! We entered two U13 teams and one U12 team, they only played doubles matches. The girls played extremely well, and had lots of team spirit. In the end we did not win the whole event but made it to the finals of both age groups which was a big achievement on its own.

The girls had a great season, and we would like to thank Heidi, Somadi, Grant and Mrs Bonelle for their dedication to tennis at Hershel. A lot has been achieved and there has great team spirit. Our thanks to you all, we hope that next year the captains will have as much fun as we did.

Chloë Collins and Sarah Utton

Educational Gymnastics

Educational Gymnastics forms part of Physical Education and we use themes such as over and under, balancing and flight to name a few, to show pupils activities that promote movement and physical development. The girls work in groups and assess each others' sequences. This has been a fun and enjoyable part of the curriculum.

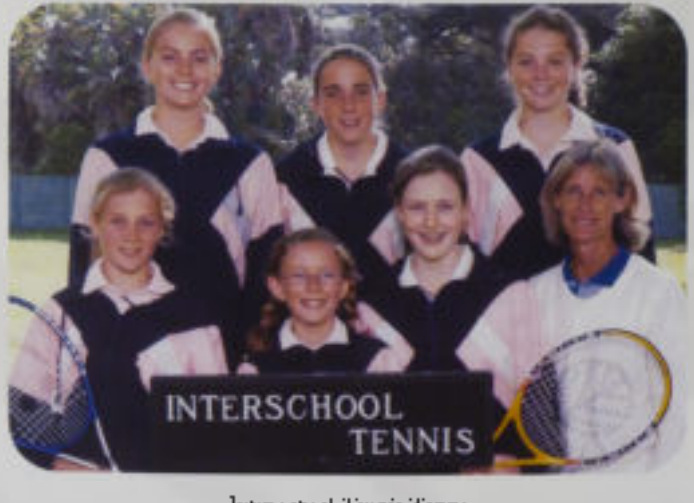
Mrs M Bonelle

Gymnastics Club

The gymnasts at Hershel Girls have had a very busy and exciting year. Last November they participated in a mass televised performance as part of the Koruneffie Centenary Celebrations. They also performed at the Navy Festival in Simonstown in March and in June "a historic challenge" was held, with Ruyterberg gymnasts. The gymnasts are practising for the Christmas show to be held on the 19 November, when medals will be awarded to outstanding gymnasts.

Mrs EB Hopkins





Inter-school Tennis Team:
Back Row: K Goddard, O Vicatt, K Whitton
Front Row: C Collins (Captain), C Heenan, S Utton (Vice-Captain), Mrs M Bonelle

Squash

This year's squash season has definitely been interesting! We had a few beginners who improved weekly in their matches. We did not win too many matches as there were not that many of us who play squash. We still played league matches though and these were enjoyed by all and were a good learning experience for the younger players. Two of our players, Hannah Knight and Kathryn Rawson represented WP in a tournament in George. Thank you must be said to Mr Boy for taking us to all our matches and looking after us, Mrs Ronellie for organising all our matches and to Mrs Kotzhaan for coaching us throughout the season.

Hannah Knight



Squash
Back Row: S Nicholas, A van Zyl, Mr Boy (Organiser)
Front Row: T Bailey, H Knight (Captain)

Swimming Season

The swimming season was filled with hard work, excitement and suspense. The girls trained very hard for the Inter-schools competition, swimming on Mondays and Wednesdays with a mini gala most Fridays. On Tuesdays everyone in the B-squad trained. It was not just a walk in the park and many of us would be panting before the end.

The Inter-schools Gala was held on a Saturday morning. All the Herschel girls came with the will to win and swam with lots of spirit. In the end Herschel won the most wanted trophy, beating all of the other seven competing schools.

Our thanks to Miss Kinsley for coming to coach us and for giving us encouragement at the galas and the confidence to win the Inter-schools.



Ashleigh Watermeyer & Sarah-Jane Sheard with the Inter-schools Swimming cup

The enthusiasm of the swimming team has made it really easy for us as Swimming Captains, we have really enjoyed training with you.

May you be victorious again next season!

Ashleigh Watermeyer and Sarah-Jane Sheard



Inter-school Swimmers
Top Row: E van Heerden, J DeSmit, N Clark, K Olsen, S Akkerman, T Vaughan, K Smith, S Dunn, K Graham
2nd Row: Miss Cronje Pugh, N Bernat, L Scott, T Dunn, C Grosser, S Cox, C Wannenburg, C Anthony
3rd Row: A van Zyl, C Bradley, J Modenbach, T Harden, N Cloete, C Nicol, K J Pearce, C Herdien, M Stevenson
Kneeling: A Watermeyer (Vice Captain), C Cole, L Weber, N Scott, D Berger, S-J Sheard (Captain)
Seated: J van Heerden, A Senek, Mr C Kinsley (coach), L Erasmus, T Albertyn, A Cilliers

Cross-country Report

Cross-country practices were held on a Monday afternoon. We practised hard and got very fit. The Friday cross-country races were challenging events and we all ran our best, a few girls who stand out were Dominique Scott, Natasha Scott, Lara Jacobs and Catherine Muller. Natasha managed to win every single race in which she participated, and she and Dominique were both selected for WP. Well done!

As we started the 3rd Term all of the cross-country runners knew what was coming. The annual Inter-schools event. Mrs Scott had been training all of the runners for this because it was the highlight of the season. The teams had been selected and all the girls were extremely fit. Finally the awaited day came and by the time the first school bell rang everyone had many butterflies. When we arrived at Springfield, the host school, we were taken around the course so we knew what awaited us. All of the girls did exceptionally well, and everyone tried their best. As a result of the Hoerchel win and Dare was much excitement. Well done to Mrs Scott, Mrs Andrews and all the runners! We are definitely the CHAMPS!

To end the season 30 runners went to Villierstorm on a camp. We stayed at the Bishops Outdoor Centre. The other schools that came were Bishops and Muddiefest. This year it was slightly different. It was extremely muddy and wet!

Thank you so much to all the Girlies who contributed to the 'goody bags' for the under privileged children. It was much appreciated. Well done to the U 13's in particular who ran around the dam cross tries in the very cold weather.

Chloe Collins & Samoenah Esack



Equestrian
L de Beyer, J Foster (Vice-Captain), Mrs M Cowley (Staff representative), T Hodgson (Captain), EJ Tinto

Equestrian

After some difficulties, we managed to pull together a superb equestrian team, consisting of Tanya Hodgson (Captain) Jessica Foster (Vice-Captain) Emma-Jane Tinto and Leigh-ee Beyer. During the June/July holidays Jessica and Tanya went to Port Elizabeth to compete in the Children's National Equestrian Championships. Jessica did very well on both her ponies – Lane Titania and Henham Polo, jumping children's O grade. Tanya, jumped children's C grade on her pony Eureka. It was a scary and challenging course! Jessica, Emma-Jane and Tanya have also competed in a number of graded show-jumping classes throughout the year. Tanya rode with the senior school team in a special Inter-schools 2 phase event at Fish Hoek High School.

At Inter-schools in October with our beautiful rosettes and horse bands we won placed third. Well done to our team of 2004.

For the first time in years we were victorious in the cross country! In the individual event, Jessica came (2nd), Emma-Jane (3rd) and Tanya (7th). We hope that more Prep School riders will join the fun and excitement of being in the equestrian team.

Tanya Hodgson



Inter-school Cross Country
Back Row: G Scott, C Andrews, D Visser, A Wannenmeyer, T Kaiser, A Orange, J Cooke, A Dore, K Lewis
Middle Row: C Lyon, J Bowes, C Wannenmeyer, S Fick, C Nicholl, A McGregor, A Smith, D Breyer
Front Row: Miss R Scott (Coach), N Scott, C Muller, L Jacobs, A van Zyl, R Scott-Bailey,
G McOwen, L Wicker, S Andrews (Assistant Coach)
Sitting: J van Heerden, C Collins (Captain), S Esack (Vice-Captain), C Bradley

FAMOUS



This was a lively, Pop Idol Extravaganza which displayed the diverse talents of our singers, actors, dancers and musicians. The four pop idols were Caelin Allen, Demy-Anne Hutton, Keegan dos Santos and Qaqamba Tunyiswa and the main acting roles were portrayed by the Grade 7 girls. Nearly 170 girls were involved from Grade 4 to Grade 7 and the show was a roaring success.

Famous was directed by Annette Hartman



















Panorama Day

An opportunity for the girls to experience and participate in a variety of different crafts and learn new skills.



Anna Dawson, Elizabeth Quinn and Shannon Howe putting the finer details on their fabric painted pillowcases.



Sophie Stewart, Amelia Speed, Tammy de Klerk, Abi Jane Nicole Schutz and Frances Barker showing off their booklets made during the Scrapbooking workshop.



Ashwin Chetty and Zahra Zakariya painting their American Country emoji bags.



Alina Hasnaudy, Aisha Dhamar and Kirsten Dwyer are proud of their Flower Pot Decor.



Megan Solomon showing off beaded ornament.



Painting American Country Craft

Market Day

at Herschel 2004

Our annual Market day gave the young girls an opportunity to use their entrepreneurial skills to the test! This year our theme was based on the Olympic Games.

They had to learn about a business plan, costing, estimating and marketing, planning and creating products for sale.

Catchy names and advertisements sporting the theme were evident.

Pupils were awarded 1s., 2nd and 3rd place rosettes for nine different categories.





















Jenny Gleason, Grade 1



Maxine Fiorani, Grade 1



Jessica-Leigh Aston, Grade 1



Brianna Money, Grade 1



Anna-Theresa Meyer, Grade 1



Alexandra Webber, Grade 1



Holly Gadek, Grade 1



Lauren Nixon, Grade 1



Caitlin Weiner, Grade 1



Katherine Pettit, Grade 2



Sarah-Jane Hodgson, Grade 2



Sarah Sperryn, Grade 2



Jenna-Lee Kew, Grade 2



Megan Russell, Grade 2



Tamara Spears, Grade 2



Nyki McMahon, Grade 2



Alexandra Eaton, Grade 2



Jessica Robbins, Grade 5



Kimberley-Ayne Allen, Grade 3



Kate Glover, Grade 3



Lucy van der Meiden, Grade 3



Jessica Robinson, Grade 3



Lucy Newman, Grade 3



Hannah Kebble, Grade 3



Angela Makin, Grade 3



Olivia Meadows, Grade 3



Gina van der Ploeg, Grade 4



Brooke Leaf-Wright, Grade 4



Grace Lamb, Grade 4



Mara Aiello, Grade 4



Jane Wood, Grade 4



Tennessee Barber, Grade 4



Rachel Latham, Grade 4



Alice Clapp, Grade 5



Emma Wilson, Grade 5



Iris Lee van Niekerk, Grade 5



Chloe Ayoh, Grade 5



Chloe Noland, Grade 5



Alexandra McGregor, Grade 5



Ashanti Avent, Grade 5



Nicole Stephens, Grade 5



Katharina Mayer, Grade 5



Hélène Comins, Grade 5



Nicole Gubb, Ewoy ver Heerden & Shari Hicks, Grade 6



Simone Kirk, Grade 6



Arkadne Snook, Grade 6



Sarah Alderman, Grade 6



Julia Buchanan, Grade 6



Philippa Campbell, Grade 6



Sharnee Hayes, Grade 6



Sarah Moore, Grade 6



Sarah-Jane Pearce, Grade 6



Seaweed, Emily, Grade 7



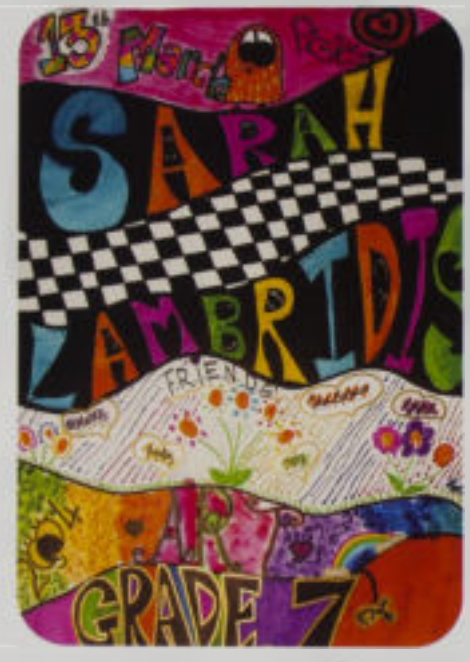
Nautilus Dance, Grade 7



Amanda Cheng, Grade 7



Monica McGuire, Grade 7



Sarah Lambridis, Grade 7



Holly Marini, Grade 7



Mariah Casas, Grade 7



Alexandra Quail, Grade 7



Delia Bruce, Grade 7

Ceramics



Grade 5 pupils Kaeli Jacobs and Nicole Ah Kuan with their ceramics and Nicole and her family.

This year saw the largest group yet of Matriculants being examined in Ceramics as one of their matriculation subjects. Six girls exhibited their ceramics as part of the end of year Art Exhibition at Herschel Senior School. The standard of work was very high, and a great deal of variety was evident with works both sculptural and within the vessel making tradition. The photographic images accompanying this article testify to the ability and hard work of the girls concerned. Congratulations to you all! Pottery continues to be very popular as an extra-curricular activity in the Pre-Preparatory and in the Preparatory School.

Mrs W McLachlan



Clare van Niekerk and Joan Mason at the Pre-Prep with some of the Grade 1 and 2 pottery girls



Grade 4 to 7 pupils ceramic items which they first made in a recreational teacher pit firing and then painted before taking them home. Mrs McLachlan takes the horses out of the pit after the second firing, and Jessica Gwinnutt and Ane van Niekerk paint their horses after removing them from the saw dust pit



Vulnerable Earth



Adjet Orr





Perdita Iversen



Sheenagh Bruce

Grade One



Grade One



Grade Two

The year of the Family

Our family loves . . . to go on a roller coaster.
Mazvita
Our family loves to have a braai.
Xénia
Our family loves camping.
Julia H.



Our family loves going to a restront!
Jenna-Lee
Our family loves taking photos.
Emma
Our family loves to take a walk.
Lauren O.
Our family loves playing games.
Alex
Our family loves to go to fancy restaurants
Phila



Our family loves going for walks.
Donna
My family loves swimming.
Lauren B.

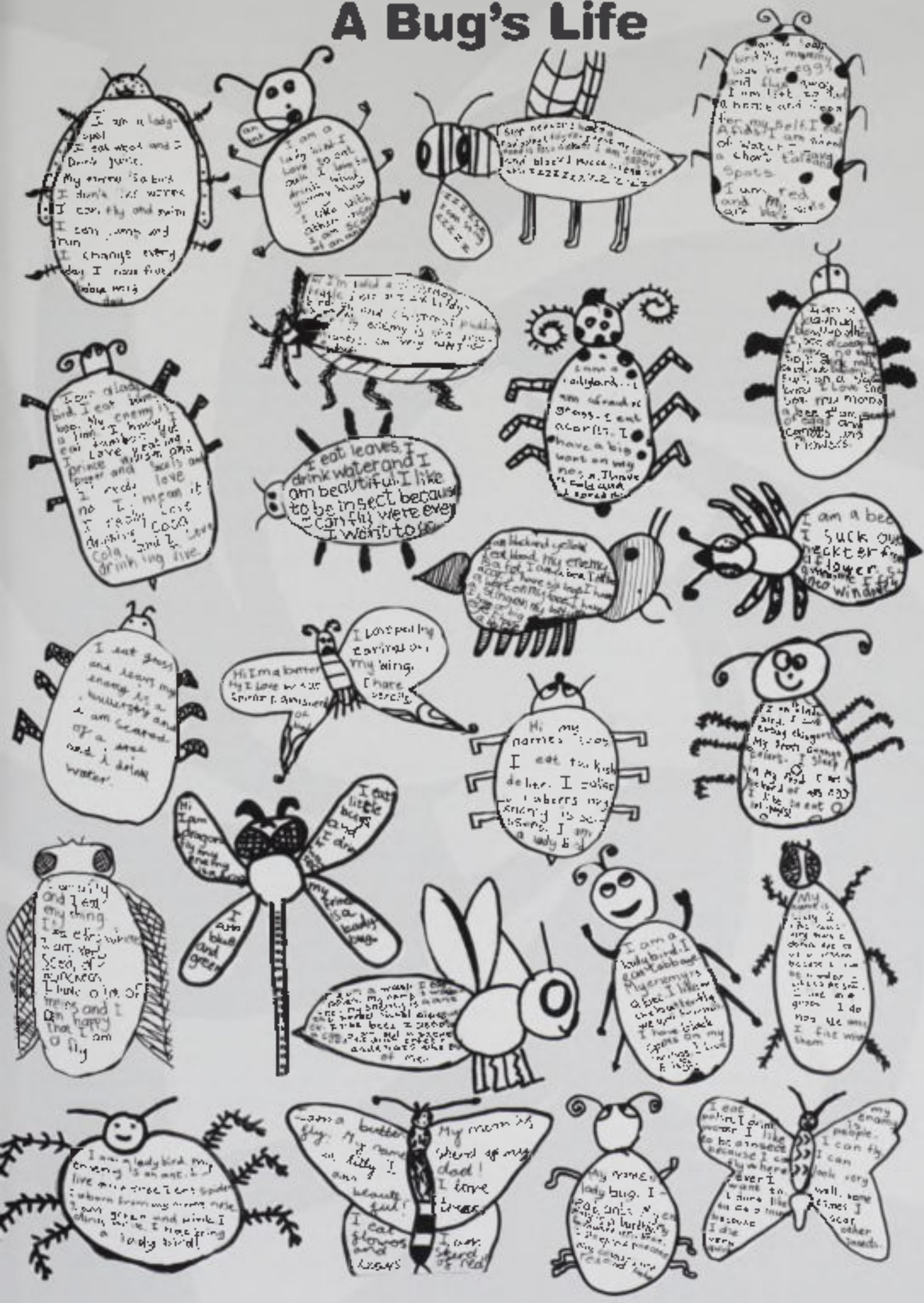


Our family loves looking at wild flowers.
Julia A.
Our family loves being together.
Lea
My family loves to have a braai together.
Elli
Our family loves being one happy family!!
Ghairunisa
Our family loves going to Monkey World.
Chelsea
My family loves having braais.
Tatiana



My family loves boating. P.S. My family is the best!
Kate
Our family loves swimming.
Shinoa

A Bug's Life


I am a ladybird
I eat weed and I
Drink juice.
My enemy is a bird
I drink the worms
I can fly and swim
I can jump and
run
I change every
day I now five
I am a ladybird
I eat leaves I drink water and I am beautiful I like to be insect because I can fly where ever I want to go
I am a ladybird
I am a bee I suck out nectar from flower
I am a ladybird. My enemy is a bird. I eat worms. I drink water. I can fly and swim. I can jump and run. I change every day I now five
I am a ladybird. I am a bee. I am a butterfly. I am a fly. I am a mosquito. I am a dragonfly. I am a grasshopper. I am a cricket. I am a beetle. I am a moth. I am a spider. I am a caterpillar. I am a worm. I am a snail. I am a slug. I am a centipede. I am a millipede. I am a flea. I am a tick. I am a louse. I am a mite. I am a chigger. I am a scorpion. I am a tarantula. I am a crab. I am a lobster. I am a shrimp. I am a prawn. I am a crayfish. I am a crawfish. I am a crawdad. I am a crawdaddy. I am a crawdaddy. I am a crawdaddy.

Grade Three

Tips for stressed people

Take ten minutes to treat yourself to something sweet
Sachan Robinson

Go into the garden and watch the squirrels run.
Abigail Jacobs

Light a candle and sit down and watch the flame.
Anna Stelzner

Have a slice of cake with a cherry on top.
Hannah Kobbie

Stop for a moment and have a nap.
Samantha Rule

Do the hard thing now, get out of the house and come back, and you've got easy things.
Nonana Lamani

Why not just lie back on your bed and read a book.
Holly Davis

Why don't you scream into a pillow.
Rosie Kindersley

Read your favourite poem to yourself.
Anna Stelzner

Go through old photo albums
Ashley Welch

Sing a little song to yourself.
Asbury Bailey

Have a cup of tea.
Tammy-Leigh Matthys

Give your pet a nice cuddle.
Lisa Woker

Write in your journal.
Ashley Welch

Smell some lavender.
Kara Olivier





Bird and animal types

I think my sister is a flamingo. She's always admiring herself.
Julia Gleeson

My dad is a sheepdog, as clumsy as ever.
Holly Davis

My grandma is a barn owl. Her face is kind.
Tammy-Leigh Matthys

My mom is an owl because she hoots loudly and stays up late.
Olivia Wimberley

My sister is an owl because she's always in a cosy, dark place being a bit boring!
Lucy Stratton

My mom is a squirrel, rushing around picking us up.
Samantha Rule

I am a crowned crane. I like giving people good orders like a director.
Nonana Lamani

My sister is a rabbit because she doesn't do a lot and is lazy.
Sabrina Mason

My dad's a vulture ... he likes his meat!
Lucy Stratton

About Moms

My mum has made an impact on my life because she does all sorts of fun things for me. She has never ruined one day of my life. My mum has never been mean to anyone. She has a million friends. She's kind to everyone!.

Jemma Litkie

My mom has made an impact on me before. My mom is the woman of the year. She has looked after me my whole life. She brought me all my clothes. She brought my warm bed and warm blankets. She's very special to me and I will never ever forget her.

Jana Stassen

The person who has made an impact on my life is my mom. She is teaching me how to cook. She explains things to me when I don't understand. She buys me what I need. She cleans my messes. She prepares me for when I grow up.

Joy Lauterbach

Nursery Rhymes

I want to meet Jack and Jill so that I can see what they really did up the hill!

Camilla Craven

I love Cock Robin because of his love for Jenny Wren and his beautiful song.



Julia Bidoli

I love Ba,Ba Blacksheep because when I was a baby, instead of saying little boy I said little girl.

Rosy Scott-Healey

I want to meet Humpty Dumpty in hospital because I want to fix him up.

Olivia Clegg

When I was about five, I used to go around saying, "This is the house that Jack built" over and over again. And I hope other little children will love it too.

Lisa Hodgson

When I was little I got confused with Baa Baa Black Sheep because I thought that the girl who lived down the lane, lived down the toilet.

Cherise Dube

I like "The old man is snoring" because when he bumped his head I feel like banging his head.

Christie Garlick

I would want to meet Jack and Jill so that I can push them down the hill.

Kirsten Beaven

Humpty Dumpty is not my favourite rhyme but I think that he was invented to stop children from climbing on walls because they might hurt themselves.

Jenna Lowe

I would like to meet the old man who is snoring because he likes sleeping when it's raining and I do too.

Phoebe Nugent

When I was little my mum once went to sleep and I went outside to look at the stars and sang "Twinkle, twinkle little star".

Savannah Owen

When I was little I thought that Little Miss Muffet ate her curtain away.

Polly Meadows

I liked the rhyme "I hear thunder" because I always like to hear thunder.

Elzé Nel

When I was little I never knew what was in the pot in the rhyme "Sing a song of sixpence" but when my mum read it to me it was so exciting.

Megan Harper

In "Pat a cake" I would like to eat all the cakes with "B" on them and meet the little girl and the baby.

Jennifer van Heerden

My sister and I made up a new version of "It's raining, it's pouring":
It's raining, it's pouring,
the old man is snoring.
He went to bed and he cracked his head
and never woke up in the morning.

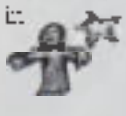
Elisabeth Mayer

I would like to meet the cow and the cat in "Hey diddle, diddle" I've always wanted to jump over the moon and play the violin as well as the cat.

Kim Allen



I love "Twinkle, twinkle, little star" because I want to sit on all the stars at night and sleep there and wake up in my bed in the morning.



Nina Gabler

My gran used to sing "There was a little girl who had a little curl right in the middle of her forehead" to me because I had a curl in the middle of my forehead when I was a little girl.

Lucy Currie

I love "London bridge is falling down" because I thought the bridge would fall on robbers.

Daniella Munro

I like "Lucy Locket" because when I was little I always wished I could have picked up her locket.

Jessica Bobbert

I like the music of "Mary had a little lamb."



Victoria Atkins

Fairy Tales

I like the Frog Prince because of how much imagination is in it. Who would think my creature, never mind a frog, would turn into a prince!

Jenna Lowe

I think the other animals in "The little red hen" story were very mean to not help and when it comes around comes around.

Kaloo Miszewski

I like the Frog Prince because when the princess loves the frog prince, he turns into a prince.

Natasha Scott

I love "Sleeping Beauty" because I think the plump fairies are cute and silly!!!

Cherise Dube

I love "The three little pigs" because it is quite funny that a wolf can blow down two houses but I know that it is fake but I like the part where he says, "I will huff and I will puff and then I will blow your house down and that's what I loved when I was three years old.

Olivia Price

I would like to meet Sleeping Beauty so that I can play dress-up.

Kirsten Beaven

In The Ugly Duckling I wanted to take the chicks.

Grace Goddard

In "The hare and the tortoise" I would like to meet tortoise and tell him, "Well done" and to tell hare that I know that he has learnt his lesson.



Jennifer van Heerden

If I were Cinderella, I would ask my stepmother to mind her own business.

Kim Allen

Grade Four

The Myth of Atlantis

The story of Atlantis began at the beginning of time. It was then that the immortal gods divided the world amongst themselves and each was given land to rule over. The god Poseidon was given the island of Atlantis in the Atlantic Ocean. He married the mortal woman Cleito and they started the royal family of Atlantis.

Poseidon built Cleito a home on a very high hill in the centre of the island. They had ten sons and each was given some territory to rule. The eldest son was given the largest and most valuable land.

For many years the island lived peacefully and did very well. There were many mines, forks and forests on the island and the people lived happily.

After many generations, the rulers forgot the rules Poseidon had laid down and they became greedy and wanted more and more land. They invaded Egypt and then Greece. The Greeks defeated them, however, and followed them back to the island where they conquered them. Shortly after the victory, a huge earthquake took place on the island and all the Greek and Atlantis soldiers, as well as all the people living on the island, drowned.

Many people have asked whether this is a true story. There is evidence of a huge volcano in that area in 1500 B.C, but nothing else. Archaeological digs are still taking place, but until something is found the myth remains.

Tracy Norman



Gray

Gray my dirty brother
A spoilt little brat
He shouts, he cries
While underneath he lies
He will do anything for attention
Though there's a lot I can mention
Crawling, walking
Moaning, groaning
And the nappies you do not want to go near that!
But there's a nice side of Gray
He's happy and full of smiles
But anyway,
He's my brother
What can I say?

Tennessee Barber



My Mom

Boy mum you're looking great today!
What have you done to your gorgeous hair?
It's stuffed so neatly in a bun
And it shines whenever you're in the sun
Oh don't tell me you're going away!
Oh please! Oh please! Can't you stay?
It's so lonely when you're gone.
This place may easily turn to pong!
It will pong so bad I'll have to hold my nose
And then have to sit in a funny pose
Please mum don't go away
Even when you go to the shops I'll pay
So please mum, won't you stay!

Sam Dare

My Dad

I absolutely adore my dad
When he's near me I'm glad
He helps me when I'm stuck
Not to mention he's full of good luck
When I don't do my homework
I drive him absolutely berserk
And otherwise he's fine
And half mine!

Lara Du Plessis







Silly Milly

I once met a lady named Milly
Who really was terribly silly
She flew over the moon
Like a hot air balloon
And landed on a garden on a lily

Heath Falconer and Kerri Snyders

Going to the Ball

There once was a fellow quite small
Who went to a fancy dress ball
He wore a fine suit
Which was the skin of a newt
And danced right into the hall

Frances Hampton











A Trip Down Memory Lane

At last Senior Primary had begun, and we participated in the School Gala-singing and cheering for our friends.

Becoming a Grade 4 meant that we were entrusted with running the Founder's Day Assembly, our school birthday.

Cross Country camp was a great experience and allowed Catherine, Chloe, Alison and Aisha-Bibi to meet new runners and make new friends.

Daisy Day gave the girls the chance to help The Carr Horse Association and to wear civvies.

Everyone in Grade 4 took part in making delicious pancakes linked with Restaurant on Shrove Tuesday.

Father's Day Assembly was very special and Imogen, Laura and Matilda's dad designed a beautiful butterfly.

"Going for gold", "I have a dream" and "Use what talents you possess" were the thought provoking topics chosen for Public Speaking – Hearts pounding and nerves racing were felt by Matilda, Georgina and Chloe as they presented their speeches and did Grade 4 proud.

In this fun-filled year we were very lucky to meet our very friendly headmistress, Miss Court.

Imogen, Mariannes and Rabi girls all took part in the various exciting Inter-House events.

Keeping fit and healthy for Interschools was important and definitely assisted the U10 Netball girls, who won the competition.

Lots of excitement was felt for the outing to the UCT Drama Department.

Market day and Mother's Day Assembly were special highlights of our busy year.

Nausea and the need to become an instant vegetarian was felt by some during our store visit to Pick 'n Pay Plumstead and seeing the butchery in action, obviously this feeling was quickly overcome when we entered the delicious bakery. Dates during the year, including Mrs Vassos's surprise one, were definitely enjoyable events and most of us entered the double-digits!

Questions were frequently asked by us all, at all times, to alleviate any possible problems and conclusions around classroom matters or issues.

Reading is something our class loves and 'Hooked on Books' enforced this.

Scripture Union Camp gave Chloe, Catherine, Imogen and Olivia the opportunity to have sponge fights, get covered in slime, meet new people and win the camp competition with the most points.

Transport Projects and our Life History Booklets taught us many new concepts.

Unbelievable music was played by our talented girls during the various music workshops.

Various learning activities helped us through the year (videos, tests, and group work).

We visited Woolworths to learn about budgeting skills and how difficult it is to choose a fashionable outfit worth R500.

Xhosa projects gave us the chance to understand, respect and learn a lot more about the Xhosa culture.

Year 2004 has been tremendous, we have made new friends, learnt life lessons and had fun, and may it only be the bricks necessary for further experiences.

Compiled by the Grade 4 Alpha class 2004

Xhosa

What Grade 4 have learnt from their Xhosa Project

We learnt that the Xhosa culture is very different to other cultures. Men buy their brides with cattle. Some women are worth as much as fifty cattle. This depends on their skills, the better their skills the more cattle they are worth. This is called lobola.

Each person in the Xhosa family has a specific duty. If you were the mother it would be your duty to collect firewood, water and food as well as preparing it. A man watches over the cattle and makes sure that they are fat and healthy. Children learn their responsibilities by copying their parents of the same sex. On special occasions, for example, a wedding, the Xhosa people decorate themselves in beads and wear their traditional dress.





Grade Five

CUT HERE!

Raindrops

Cold raindrops fall down
Hit a person on the roof
All the clouds clear up.
Siân Smith

Flowers

They are clean and bright
Colourful in the morning
Pretty in the light.
Andrea Bruce

Frost

Frost is icy cold
It is usually see-through
It is lots of fun.
Nicole du Toit

Snow

It is never red
The snow is white wet and cold
It is cold right now.
Samantha Nicholas

Sky

The sky is light blue
It's smiling right towards you
You should smile now too!
Camille Stabber

Snowflakes

Snowflakes are peaceful
They look like a pretty star
They make cloudy snow.
Lauren Bernicchi

Frost

The very cold frost
Was on the bright red berries
It looked beautiful.
Jessica Gaertner

Loquats

Loquats are sour
And are very hard to reach
They're the size of grapes.
Hélène Comitis

Sunshine

Sunshine makes the light
Mighty sunshine big and bright
Fades away at night
Chloë Noland

Frost

The frost in the night
The stars shine so very bright
What a lovely sight
Lushentha Hermanus

Snow

Snow comes down lightly
Soft and white covering fields
Making the earth cold.
Alexandra McGregor

Trees

Beautiful are trees
Making homes for lots of bugs
Growing small, some tall.
Nicola Steenkamp

Raindrop

The little rain drop
Fell from the roof off the house
To the soggy grass.
Qaqamba Dunywa

Wind

The wind blows the trees
Not so strong but quite a breeze
Brings chill to my knees.
Kate Paterson

Lightning

Lightning strikes the land
Making the floor spin around
Hard it hits the ground.
Konstanze Wicht

Clouds

Clouds float in the sky
White, soft, fluffy calm, peaceful
On a summer day.
Kelsey Welch

Snow

The white icy snow
Might just bring an avalanche
When there's lots of clouds.
Shannon Smuts

Grass

Grass is very green
It is fresh and drops with dew
People walk on it
Chelsea Thomson

Hail

Great big changes of hail
That will fall into a pond
Icy cold at night.
Sarah Mitchell

Storm

Wind, Lightning, thunder
Will it come back I wonder
Or will it just stay.
Ashleigh Arton

Dung Beetles

Dung beetles hard, round
Live in Africa outdoors
Roll a perfect ball.
Reegan dos Santos

Rainbow

It comes from the rain
It is very beautiful
Rainbows are pretty.
Simone Dias

CUT HERE!

Outreach

This year, for the first time, the Grade Fives decided to embark on their own community project. To fundraise this we held a cake sale and made R 1 634.





We kicked off by inviting the girls from the Walter Teka School in Nyanga to Herschel and we had a morning of fun. Mrs Bonellie and Mrs Scott organised games for us, we made picture frames and their girls showed us how to dance.











In the third term we spent four consecutive mornings with four groups of girls from both schools at the Cheetahs Spur at Maynard Mall. This presentation tied in with our EMS programme, as we learnt how a business was managed. We ended with a delicious Spur meal.

There once was a singer named Jess,
Who scarcely sang in distress.
She sang and sang,
Until the school bells rang,
And now she's become quite stressed.
Jessica van Rensburg

There once was a girl called George.
She went to crocodile gorge.
She got on the log,
Fell in the fog,
And now sees back at the gorge.
Georgie Cole

There once was a girl called Kirsty.
She discovered she was really thirsty.
She made a drink,
And started to shrink,
Oh dear she's become quite nasty.
Kirsten Steenkamp

There once was a girl named Ms Clark,
Whose skin was as rough as bark.
She scratched on a tree,
She said look at me,
And now she has built her own ark!
Alexia Clark

There once was a girl named Sabrina,
Her brothers got meaner and meaner.
She gave them a punch,
And went to have lunch,
But sadly her mother had seen her.
Sabrina Chisin

There was once a girl called Ilse-Lee,
Who thought she was very pretty.
When she looked in the mirror,
She got quite a shiver,
For the face she saw was quite ugly!
Ilse-Lee van Niekerk

There once was a girl named Tess,
Who would always just muck up her dress.
She ran away,
Day after day,
And is now in a great big mess.
Tessa Utton

There was a girl called Katharina,
who was such a good ballerina.
A girl made her trip,
She fell on her hip,
And now she's become much less keener.
Katharina Mayer

There once was a girl named Jane,
Who had looks and loads of friends.
She loved to go shopping,
'Till she was dropping,
Having bought lots of pens.
Emma Cole

There once was a girl named Cindy,
Who was not as handy as Mandy.
A friend has just died,
So Cindy cried.
And learnt how to make Mandy angry
Candice Newman

There once was a girl with red hair,
Whose skin was so very fair.
She is a monkey,
And does she enjoy,
To swing on a branch through the air.
Sarah Allen

There once was a girl called Emma,
Who went to bed in a dilemma.
Her Mom was cruel.
Her Dad was cool,
And now she is feeling much better.
Emma Wishart

There once was a girl named Laura,
Her neck grew over and over.
So she had to stop ballet,
And cancel a play
Until the doctor fixed it for her.
Laura Chittenden

There once was a girl named Jen,
She was given a little black hen.
The hen laid an egg,
And Jen broke a leg,
And it flew back into the pen.
Jennifer Armstrong

There once was a girl called Jess,
Who wore a very large dress.
On her way to school,
She fell in a pool,
And made a horrible mess.
Jessica Rockey

There once was a lady named Nicky,
Who was completely and utterly picky.
When she ordered a sweet,
She would throw it at her feet,
And burst into a tantrum quite quick.
Nicola De Decker

There once was a rider from the Karoo.
Who loved her mums tasty stew
She thought it was nice,
So she had it twice,
And then rode back to the Karoo.
Louisa Mitchell

There once was a young girl called Syd,
Who grew the heaviest kid.
She went to a ball,
Wore the best dress of all,
And rose she's off to Madrid
Sydne Brandon

There once was a girl from Cape Town,
Who walked down the road with her clown.
It was so silly,
It drove her silly,
And ended as her favourite pram.
Lara Jacobs

There once was a rider from Kroonstad,
Who loved trotting and cantering.
She was very fat,
And sat on her cat,
And he's lying in a grave sad and moaning
Caroline Watermeyer

There once was a girl from Bonaire,
Who sat knitting and knitting and knitting
Her name was Miss Alice.
She sat in a palace.
But got stuck to the chair where she was sitting.
Alice Clegg

I wanted to ride on a horse.
So my Dad said yes of course!
I went to ride,
Fell off and died
And now she's filled with remorse.
Kasia Ogonowski

There once was a girl Kwasi Roux.
Who dreamt of living in Peru.
She kissed her dog,
Who grunted a log,
And now his teeth are quite skew.
Kwasi Roux

There was a young girl from Cape Town,
Whose hair was long, curly and brown.
She was quite good at arm,
Her friends called her strum.
She was awarded a big golden crown!
Chloe Blyth

Grade Six

Winter

Dit is die seisoen wanneer dit koud word,
Daarom is daar lekker, warm kos op my bord.
Elke dag is daar reën of hael.
Al die blaiwasselende bome is baie kaal.
Soms ry ons in die motor,
En soms ons n roenbeeg
Soms gaan ons park toe,
En sien ons grys wolke, baie, baie hoog
In winter is daar donderbuie,
Dit is waarom ahmal trein dra.

In die winter maak ons 'n sneeuman.
Met n baie dikke pens.

'n Hoed op sy kop,
n wortel vir n neus,
en n besem in sy hand,
laat hom lyk soos n reus

Winter is n mooi seisoen as jy 'n binnensens is,
Want buite is maar net te koi is.

Ariadne Snook

My Dad

My Dad is an angel flying over my head at night. He is my Big Friendly Giant who blew me good thoughts and dreams
He brought me happiness and love.
his twinkling smile is still in my head gazing at me
I think of him as a memory a happy, gentle, loving memory.
He is my light, my Olympic Torch,
shining where light and hope is needed.
Twelve is the number of years I loved him.
forever is how long it shall last.
He is MY angel MY giant and MY dad and he's the best there is

Lee Shacksnovis

A Hot Air Balloon Adventure

"Come on Fred you lazy cat. We're going for a ride in a hot air balloon." Elizabeth climbed into the balloon feeling excited. "Look at that view." They flew all over the world. They flew over London first. "Just look at Big Ben." Then they flew over Belgium. "Can you smell that chocolate? Mmm."
But then they rose higher and higher. Suddenly they saw a big, scary, ugly monster. "Aaaugh!" Suddenly it picked them up and brought it towards its mouth. "Aaaugh ..."
"Elizabeth, wake up honey, you'll be late for school."
"Boy, I'm real glad that was just a dream."

Ariadne Snook

Red-eyes

Once upon a time there was a turtle dove, she was very nasty and short tempered. She was jealous of the red-eyed dove because she had lots of friends and admirers.

One day the turtle dove was fed up, so she flew away. As she was flying she started to cry. The wind blew her tears into her eyes and made her vision blurred; she couldn't see where she was going. CRASH! She fell through some branches. she was heading for the river, but luckily she missed and landed in the red mud. When she stopped crying and got up, she looked at her feathers. They were red from the mud, which gave her an idea. She scraped off all the mud and put some around her eyes so that she looked exactly like the red-eyed dove. She flew back as fast as she could expecting to get lots of friends and admirers with her new looks, but when she got back they still ignored her. She asked herself what did the red-eyed dove have that she didn't? She looked carefully and saw the red-eyed dove laughing, joking and helping her friends. Then it hit her! The red-eyed dove had a lovely personality, she was always kind and helpful. She flew back to the river and washed off the mud. When she got back she decided to tell a joke. The others were very happy that she had decided to change her personality and invited her to their house.

Now the turtle dove and the red-eyed dove are best friends and both have lots of friends and admirers. If you go outside you will always see the turtle dove and the red-eyed dove together.

Moral: it doesn't matter what you look like. It's what is on the inside that counts.

Frances Barker

My Life Poem

I have a clock, I give the date.
I even ring and vibrate.
I wake you up in the early morning,
I disturb your sleeping and your snoring.
I send messages after school,
"Mom please fetch me by the pool."
If you're bored and want to play,
Select a game and play all day.
Use my buttons to work out sums,
it sure beats using fingers and thumbs.
I keep you in touch, so you're never alone
I am your trusted pink cellphone.

Lauren Gedye

Hot Air Balloon Adventure

A country's beneath me, I don't know where to look.
The sights below are filled with green and gold.
I tilt my head to the side and see an old, grey man - "Malcha!"
I look and see children all different colours
There's a proud sports team, dressed in green.
I float on and the men becomes older,
The children get friendlier,
The sports team becomes more determined.
Looking up at the balloon I see green, blue,
red, yellow, black and white.
This country I'm going over is glowing with pride.
This country is my country.
This country is South Africa.

Sarah Allderman

Shrove Tuesday

On Shrove Tuesday the Grade 6 girls made pancakes.
Some of the girl's mothers and fathers came to help make our delicious pancakes. It was a fun event for everyone.
We mostly enjoyed the time to eat our Pancakes.

Carly Andrews

Herschel Girls and Wynberg Boys United

This year, for the first time ever, Wynberg and Herschel decided to have a class exchange. WOW! We had such fun!

We decided that half of our class and half of their class would meet up at our school and the rest at their school, Wynberg.

At Herschel we learnt about Mapungubwe and the ruins. It was the most thrilling History lesson we have ever experienced.

Mr Versfeld taught an interesting lesson on HIV and AIDS.

The experience is a memory not to be forgotten.

We shall always be girls and they will always be boys but united we are one!

Lee Shacksnovis and Sarah Allderman



A Day in Africa

A day in Africa,
Just one short day.
Where the harsh sun beats down,
Boiling hot, every day

I wish my stay could be longer,
It is far too short,
There are so many things to do,
Still lots I want to be taught.

I shall travel to the North.
Where African music is played,
I'll go to Ancient Egypt,
Where the pyramids were made.

I want to get a tan,
By surfing big blue waves,
I shall hike up mountains
To look at painted caves.

I want to buy a statue,
Or see some being made,
Starting from a rock,
Then later a shape is displayed

I shall go to a national park,
To see many animals there,
Like elephants and warthogs.
Or cheetahs that are rare

I need a souvenir!
Oh, how could I forget?
I would have to canvass as many,
I would be running up a debt!

I love this continent,
Wanting to leave is not the case,
Europe is so boring,
Compared to this place

I really want to live here,
It has everything you need,
From mountains to beaches,
When here, I feel freed.

As the sun sets behind the trees,
My stay comes to an end,
The people I have met are saying,
"Go well, my friend!"

Aimee Morris

Granny Gubb's visit

It's always fun to read a brilliant book, but even more exciting to meet the author herself.

It was a pleasure having Granny Gubb visit us and talk to us about her wonderful book "Child's play in the war time."
We learned more about how children LIVED their lives differently in the war time and it helped us to realise how Lucky we all are.

She travelled to Plettenberg Bay where she could get some peace and quiet to write her story.

She had been jotting down notes on yellow pieces of paper and piling them in her drawer. One day she put them all together to create her story.

She took us out she had ten big black bags full of little scraps of paper.



Swimming

We started our year off well by winning all of our Friday galas.
There was non-stop commitment and team work in our squad.
Our team was very anxious to win inter-schools for the fourth
year in a row, so we were all training hard
The big day arrived, Saturday the 13th March, and the squad
was ready for action. We started the day off well with us,
the U12's, winning the 4 x 25 freestyle relay.
There was nothing but encouragement from our team.
We ended the day off well by winning the U12 age group cup.

Nicola Gubb and Emily van Heerden



Panorama Day 2004

On the 23rd September the Grade Six and Seven girls participated in Panorama Day. It was divided into three sections. We each chose three activities and one of my activities was the glass decoupage. We were given a big, beautiful glass vase and everybody chose a few serviettes. After peeling off the bottom two layers of the serviettes we began to stick the pictures down with podge on the inside of the vase. When dry, a layer of varnish was applied. The outer edge of the vase was decorated with coloured glass stones. A lighted candle looks very pretty in this vase.

Olivia Barlow.

In my first session I made the beaded denim bag. Di Kingsley organised this activity and Sue van Heerden was also there to help us. We were given different colour beads and shown the technique used to make little flowers to decorate our denim bag. After sewing on the beaded flower our bags needed to be sewn up and I look forward to seeing the finished product

Philippa Campbell

We did American Country Craft and began by receiving a little packet with wood, material, hair and a little piece of wire inside it. We painted pieces of wood and when they had dried we stuck the piece of material and the hair onto the wood. A little face was pencil and the pieces put together. In the end our little bag of goodies created a little angel which could be used as a Christmas decoration.

Carla Gubb and Candice Coles

I did the flower pot dessert. The following ingredients awaited our arrival: cream, bourbon biscuits, two pieces of mint chocolate, a bowl, sugar, hot chocolate powder and some hot water. First we mixed the cream and hot chocolate powder in the bowl, then we added the sugar and beat it well. This mixture was poured into both of our flower pots and decorated with a fake flower and that made the flower pot dessert. After allowing it to set we got our spoons and dug in.

Sarah-Jane Pearce





Market Day

On Friday the 17th of September 2004 the annual Herschel Market Day took place in the Herschel Prep Hall. Lots of excitement was felt throughout the day and many family members as well as the Grade Ones, Twos, Threes and Sevens came to support the girls, buy the products and play the games. This event is something that all the girls look forward to every year. We started preparing for Market Day at the beginning of the 3rd term and worked hard to make Market Day a special event and to produce products such as fabrics, jewellery, gift cards and other crafts.

Everyone at Herschel will definitely agree that Market Day is a wonderful experience and always a big success. Unfortunately this was the last Market Day for us but then we always have the Grade Seven Fair to look forward to next year. Well done to all the girls who took part, we look forward to next year's Market Day

Grade 6 Camp 2004

On Wednesday the 17th of March, the Grade Sixes set off on their annual camp to Betty's Bay. On our way there, we stopped off at Eskom, where we learnt about electricity. We had lots of fun over the next two days. We went to the Palmiet River and jumped off the big rock. We also went to the beach and did a Rocky Shore study, looking at the animal and plant life on the rocks. On the last day, we went on a hike and had a study in the Harold Porter Gardens. We were all very sad to leave. A big thank you to Mrs Rance, Ms Owen and Mrs Summer for organising a great camp.





Public Speaking

The Public Speaking Event was a huge success. There were many girls from grade 4, 5, 6 and 7 participating. The evening started off with the prepared speeches. The girls who represented Grade 6 were Danielle Flavell, Amy McMillan, Natasha Liebner and Emily van Heerden. They spoke on three different topics which were 'I have a dream', 'A man's true wealth is the good he does in the world' and, 'Use what talents you possess, the woods would be very silent if no birds sang there, except those that sang best.'

Then there were the one minute impromptu speeches, which were very entertaining and full of surprises. The girls who represented us in these speeches were Olivia Barlow, Hannah Knight, Tessa Kluer and Emma-Jane Truter. All the girls were very well supported by their friends and families who had come along to cheer them on.

All the participants and the audience really enjoyed the evening.

Grade Seven



Top Row: J Delson, C Wood, K Ohlsen, T Vaughan, C Clark, A Patterson, L Quail, K Wishart, K Sambo, C Allen, A Doyle
2nd Row: A Watermeyer, Z Robertson, S Tshume, K Goddard, S Unum, S-J Sheard, C Louis;
K Dreyer, A Jones, M Mashalaba
3rd Row: H van der Ross, N Mason, J Steyn, A Brouwer, S Lambrides, A Cronje, D Viotti, C Collins, L Bruce, H Nichol
4th Row: M d'Orsez, C Aldera, S Esack, K Gomes, L Gordon, N Dare, R Pather, M Cassuto, L de Beyer
5th Row: B Horn, B-N Ebrahim, N Benat, S Dunbar, J Foster, L George, S Fish
Seated: T Hodgson, D Manjoo, A Mulligan, Mrs M Cowling, Mrs A Champion;
Mrs J Mundell, D Brennan, Z Machlaughlan, D Allenor

The Student Representative Council

The Student Representative Council accommodated all the Grade Sevens in that each Grade Seven had an opportunity to serve on the council.

The girls were divided into three groups and each group chose a project to support. Workshops were held where all the girls received training, and formal meetings took place to introduce the girls to the procedure of being on a committee.

Many skills were acquired but the most important component of the programme offered the opportunity to become involved in community projects.

Student Council Pledge

Conscious of the honour bestowed upon me and fully aware of the responsibilities I shall have to bear, I accept my appointment as Student Councillor.

1. To uphold the name and honour of my school,
2. To do my duty conscientiously at all times,
3. To help my teachers and fellow pupils to the best of my ability,
4. To be honest, reliable and sincere,
5. To endeavour to maintain a high standard of personal conduct,
6. To serve the wider community.

May this serve as a constant reminder
of the faith and trust placed in me.
Mrs L Pullen



Girls opening their Grade Seven envelopes at the "Grade 7" Training Workshop



Rebecca Pather, Mathapa Mashalaba & Alex Jones

The Grade 7 Fair

The Grade 7 girls had been excitedly planning for the Fair long in advance so that everything would be final less and run hassle on the day. Well … the day before the Fair, it could sense a little bit of panic going around. Fun, when the day finally arrived, we were all organised and standing next to our beautifully decorated stalls shaded by the trees and umbrellas.

The little Pre-Preps were the first to arrive, turning the busy bees in the sunshine. They waited in anticipation, lined up in straight rows on the brick steps wearing their floppy sun-hats and carrying shopping baskets.

Within ten seconds of Miss Court declaring the Fair open, the stalls were packed with excited children. The queue for candy floss went on forever and was definitely the most popular. Poor Chantel had candy floss up to her armpits; she was a sticky mess! The pizzas were devoured, the sweets sucked, the ice-creams licked and the dish puppies dipped. It was all such fun!

The Grade Seven Fair was a great achievement and we enjoyed producing the goodies, using our entrepreneurial skills and working as a team. We made a grand total of R17 3.4 with which we shall, here, our community projects this year.

Holly Nichol







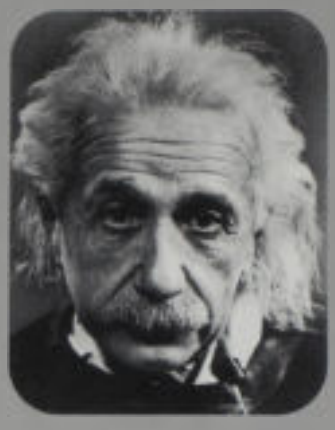








"TEARS"
MARGARET'S HOUSE
WARMTH
THE HAVEN NIGHT SHELTER
GLENDALE
LELIEBLOEM HOUSE



Inzululwazi

Ngenye imini xa ndikhulile, ndifuna ukuba yintzululwazi kwezenzululwazi. Ezenzululwazi siyonwabisa kwaye zinfundo esimnandi. Izululwazi sisifundo esona ndisathandayo!!!
When I grow up one day, I want to be a scientist. Science is a very fun and interesting lesson. Science is my favourite subject!

Ndiyakuthanda ukuvelisa izinto ezintsha' Ndiyakuthanda ukufumana ulwazi ngezinto kwaye ndiyakuthanda ukubona zisebenza njani. Abantu bayazithanda imizululwazi ngenxa yokuseluncedo nazo. Izululwazi zikrelekezele!
I love discovering new things! I love finding out about new things. I love knowing how things work. People admire scientists for their hard work! Scientists are usually very clever!

Ndiyakuchanda ukwenza uphando kwezenzululwazi elabholatri. Izululwazi sisifundo esitsala umdla'
I love doing experiments in the science laboratory! Science is a very interesting subject!

Izululwazi yafumana itekinolôgi entsha eneeda izululwazi asiphakathi xenza impilo yabantu ilule lula. Izifumanisi xentso ezintsha ezifunwa ngabantu ngeako le ndicinga ukuba izululwazi zinceda umphakathi kakhulu
Scientists discover new technology, which helps society. Scientists make peoples lives much easier. They find new things which people need to know. I think scientists help society a lot.

Ngaphandle kwezenzululwazi ubomi ngeke bube lula kwaye buhe nemonji!
Without scientists, life wouldn't be as easy as enjoyable as it is today!

Chloe Collins

The Day the Rains Came

The little girl plodded along the dry valley. The tall, dead grass was silent. Unusual at this time of year. The rains were late; very late.

A shadow from the eagle's broad wings was cast on dry rock and sand. Her father had foolishly planted seeds; if the rain did not come soon, they would be wasted. So it was that she walked with a heavy heart.

A deep vibration shook the earth. Black rain clouds covered the sky and a radiant smile spread over her face. Shouting and singing, she skipped back to the farm.

Antonia Cronje

The Monster

Walking home from school, I came across a groaning, growling monster. It snapped its gruesome teeth directly at me; I got shivers down my spine every time its fearsome eyes met mine. It was trying to overpool me by pushing me and tossing me around. It stopped and growled as it followed me home with not a smile on its grumpy face. I tried not to let it know that I cared.

It is such a pain, to have to go through this performance on the way home from school every day. I wish it didn't have a brother.

Sarah-Jane Sheard, Samantha Fish, Samantha Dunbar and Sarah Utton

My ma

My ma se oë skyn so blink – nes soete, spesiaal warmmer ek siek is.
Haar blonde hare begin grys word van harde werk.
Die vel' saggies op jou gesig wanneer sy huil.
My ma se nek is so vermaerd veral as sy harde dag se werk oor staan...
Haar klere is altyds maar sy prikeer modern wees, nie eenste kan ek meeste dinge vir haar sê.
Sy is 'n goeie tuinwerker nog verwaardes sy haar tyd om ons te help.
Haar hart is vrygig en sy wil altyd help.
Toe ek klein was het ek gedink dat sy 'n engel is.
Ek het so baie bewondering vir haar.
Sy is so lief vir die sonsondergange en sy maak my altyd gegil.
My ma se persoonlikheid is so spesiaal en sy is die beste vriendin ooit.
Dood is nie so lojaal soos sy nie. Nooit!
Sy wil hê ek moet ambisieus wees en ek sal, nie net vir haar nie maar ook vir myself.
Sy kan sterwe wees, dit is wat moeders moet wees – dink ek!
Aan my ma – 'n hoie gelukkige moedersdag.

Samantha Fish

The Waffle Dare

I arrived at school with my stomach in my throat. All I had was a clean piece of paper and an old pen. As the hall filled up with people I began feeling increasingly sick. I stared at my page willing words to appear on it. During the interval I got chatting to the other Grade 7 contestants and thus "the dare" was born. My dare was to incorporate waffles into my speech, unwittingly inspired by Mrs Cowling! Amazingly, my topic turned out to be "Eating Out".

As I got on to the stage, all fear vanished and I decided to live up to the dare. My speech on "waffles with the family" was received with roars of laughter from the other contestants who knew of my plan!

The public speaking evening turned out to be not only full of great speeches but it was also a wonderfully humorous evening!

Jessica Foster





Robben Island

Bus rides have never failed to be a fun element of our school outings. This one was no exception, but the boat ride was even more memorable. I would prefer travelling in a ferry any day!

The first few minutes at sea were filled with anticipation and confusion. Were we allowed to stand up, walk around or even venture out of the luxury lounge. Sean Hershov girls invaded every area. I, for one, spent half my time on the top deck, trying, along with a dozen other girls, to find a way to the very front by squeezing through. The other half was spent pretending to be dizzy on the swaying boat.

On Robben Island we were given interesting talks by our excellent guides as we were sight seeing in the bus. It was exciting and slightly ominous seeing all of the historical sites. Some facts had us gaping in awe or sent a shiver down our spine. It was quite hard to imagine Mandela and his friends sweating in the baking sun as they crushed limestone, or hardened men mumbling the guns in World War 2.

Altogether, it was an awe-inspiring and wonderful outing.

Antonia Cronje

Trapped

Ready, Go! I run into the kitchen, looking and trying to concentrate at the same time. Where's the cheese? This is how each day is after coming home from school. The trick is, get into the kitchen, find the cheese and eat as much as possible. If you are caught in the mouse trap, the game is over and the next mouse gets a turn. I always lose. I get trapped in the fruit salad!

Today I am going to win! I find the cheese, I run along the kitchen table. Then suddenly, snap! TRAPPED.

I have computer games.

Sarah Ulton

Outreach Day



We heard the sound of an old bus chugging its way up the track our guests were arriving! Holding hands, two by two they looked at us wide-eyed.

Kate Goddard.



When the magicians started doing tricks they got a bit scared so they sat on our laps

Sameenah Esack.



We started panicking. "How are we going to write out their name tags fast enough? How many children are there? ... Man, I could have been shopping right now!" But when they ran up with shining faces, all panic left us and their excitement started rubbing off on us.

Zahra Robinson



As I walked past different activities I noticed some girls playing soccer with the boys, others were busy with pet rocks. As I headed towards the kitchen, girls were preparing lunch and some washing dishes. Everyone was doing something!

Chloe Collins



"Aviva me", said a little girl, her arms reaching towards me. I was a stranger to her yet she trusted me.

Caitlin Allen



I felt rewarded because the children acted as though this was the best day of their lives. My busy day was filled with giving piggy-backs, serving food and finding lost pet rocks!

Bronwyn Horn



Then the messy process of painting pet rocks began. It was quite a confusing time of giving instructions, naming the boxes then matching box to rock to owner.

Antonia Cronjé



After a hearty lunch they were ready to be swum and held again, but all too soon it was time for them to leave.

Tanya Hodgson



What really made me realise how special this day was for them was when a little boy asked Leigh, "Will we ever see you again?"

Nabeela Bemat



They had their very own pet rock in a coloured box and a party pack to take home as a memory of the fabulous day that they had spent with us.

Leila Bruce



Jack Taylor, Pre-Preparatory



Jason Ellerbrook, Pre-Preparatory



Megan Collings, Pre-Preparatory



Hajr Kader, Pre-Preparatory



Chloe Spicer, Pre-Preparatory



Mieke Cooke, Pre-Preparatory



Kirsten Peat, Pre-Preparatory



Pre-Preparatory Report

The Pre-Preparatory contains a happy, vibrant and all encompassing environment where each individual may reach her full potential. We encourage our learners to develop their own talents and strengths by providing a stimulating, secure and affirming atmosphere. The conflict resolution, character building and peace education are aspects that play an integral part of the Pre-Primary ethos. Although we value each child as an individual, we instill a community spirit and an awareness of the importance of not only their classmates, but of all those around them.

Various changes were implemented in the Pre-Preparatory during 2004. With the appointment of Mrs Peers as the Grade R teacher I was afforded the opportunity to play a more active role in the teaching and management of all the classes in my department. I have found it to be an enriching experience as it enables me to spend more time and interact more effectively with parents, girls and staff.

We were privileged to organise and host our first National Pre-Primary Conference in May this year. One educator summed it up perfectly as being "Chicken Soup for the Teacher's Soul". It gave us an opportunity not only to network with colleagues, but to learn from the stimulating discussions presented by the guest speakers.

I would like to share some of our memorable highlights of the year with you so that you might have a glimpse into a wonderful Pre-Preparatory world.

C Summer



Diversity Day – *The staff and pupils celebrated cultural differences and similarities through tasting different foods, traditional dress, song and stories.*



Fairy Day – *Cinderella (Nonamiso) celebrates Fairy Day in a fun and amazing way.*



Outings – *Although the weather was not kind, the Grade R's had fun on St James's Beach.*



Fairy Day – *The Pre-Prep classes made ceramic fairies and toadstools to create a fairy garden. The girls dressed as fairies, baked fairy cakes, created fairy wands and were treated to a "Pedicure" by the staff.*



Market Day – A hugely successful market day was a result of the collaborative and enthusiastic efforts of children and parents.



Olympics – Rachel held the torch with pride. The younger children formed part of the ceremony and were encouraged to dress and to wear the colours.



Puppet Shows – The Gingerbread Boy puppet show was a shadow puppet production.



Proudly South African week – A traditional African story was told by Ruby Sookrajh. Some Form 1 learners dressed in traditional costumes for the

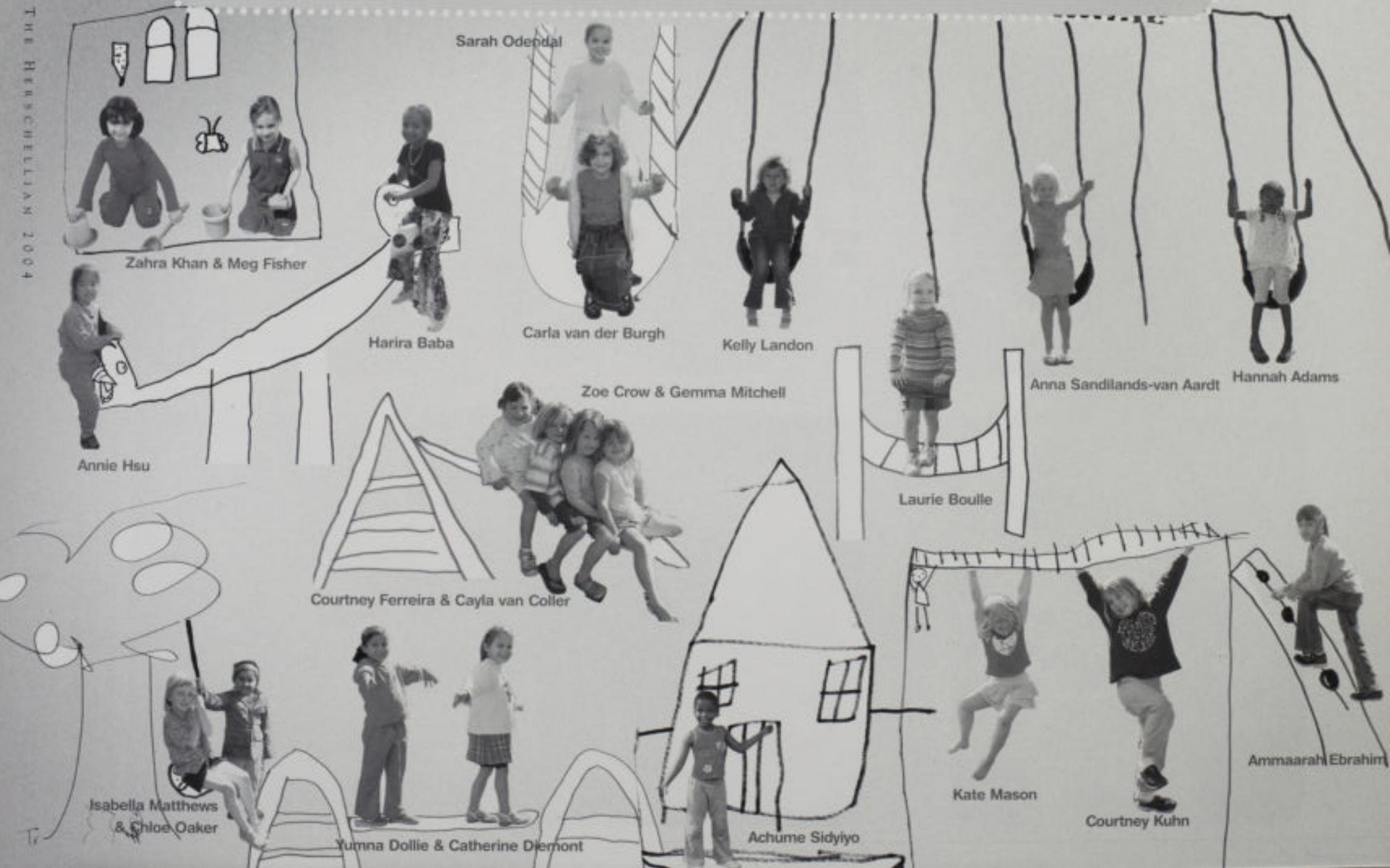


Lotteryland Party – After learning to recognise and name the alphabet in Afrikaans Lotteryland party was held. Each learner received an alphabet letter at the beginning of the alphabet and brought a special item to share.



Fathers' Technology morning – To be successful upon graduation, students must be equipped with the skills to participate in a technology society. Fathers had the chance to participate in a technology morning.

The Busy Bees playing in the Pre-Prep Garden



The Bouncing Bunnies celebrate Christmas 2004

Fairy Day with the Little Lambs



All the
Mrs Noah
Sophie
Jean
Emily


Ladybirds 2004
We are the Rainbow Nation celebrating Diversity
Emily
Roanna
Sophie
Josie
Athena
Kimberley
zandi
Ingrid
Hajra
Gabriella
Jessica C
Caroline
Genevieve
Sjaan
Jessica
Carsa
Saarah
Nicole
Alexa
Rosie
Kirsty
Amveen













Staff Adieu

Marjorie Cowling

In 1971 Marjorie joined the Herschel Staff. She has worked under numerous heads and generations of Herschel girls have passed through her caring and efficient hands. She took a break in 1980 when Nigel was born, and decided to be a good old-fashioned Mom and guide him through his formative years, only returning to Herschel in 1983 when Nigel went off to Barkly House.



When she was in a senior position of leadership we were always expertly led and guided. On seeking her advice we were certain that it would be constructive and that we would be supported and encouraged in our ventures. Her diligence and attention to detail ensured that things always ran smoothly. As she approached her retirement, she moved from Grade 6 to Grade 7 and decided that she wanted to devote her remaining years to class teaching without any of the responsibilities that came with senior management.

She was one of the main pioneers of our Herschel Community Projects and has worked tirelessly with Margo van Staden, Gillian van Blerck and the Grade 7 team in order to enrich previously disadvantaged communities.

A workaholic, Marjorie seldom sat down in the staff room. Her boundless energy and enthusiasm kept her on the hop. There was little time to be spent discussing current social events. There were times, Marjorie, when you made us all wonder why we were so relaxed!

On the social side, Marjorie has delivered many a social function with her wicked sense of humour, never at a loss for words to suit the occasion.

After thirty years it is with immense sadness that we now have to lose such an exceptional educator whose integrity and loyalty to the school and to the staff have always been unquestionable.

R Joyce

Marjan Butler

Marjan Butler retires at the end of this year. She leaves Herschel Preparatory School after 24 years of service as a Grade 1 teacher. In 1995 she was elected a Head of the Junior Primary Department, a position that she held until the end of 2001. In both these roles, she showed great dedication to the school and to the little girls in her care. It was a common sight to pass her classroom and see her sitting on a LP chair with a group of Grade 1s engrossed in what she was saying or showing them. There was always an air of quiet, calm control in her class, which was most conducive to optimal learning.



It is with great sadness that we bid farewell to this elegant lady. To her colleagues she has been a well-loved and much valued friend. She truly exemplifies the quality of serenity. Her calm, stable presence and warm, sympathetic nature have made it very easy to work closely with her. She is a woman of many talents! For years she has helped with the organisation of the Concert Dinner. Her decorative and culinary abilities make her a superb hostess and she does, without doubt, make the best cup of Dutch coffee imaginable.

She is artistic and creative. The JP productions over the years bear testimony to her talents in this department. She spent hours designing costumes and props and the end result was always amazing.

She will be remembered with great affection by generations of girls, parents and staff. We salute and thank you, Mrs Butler. You will be sorely missed.

We wish you many happy years of retirement. May the years ahead be kind to you in every possible way.

H Bailey

Robin Joyce

At the end of this year we say goodbye to Mrs Robin Joyce, a much loved and trusted teacher who joined the Prep School staff in April 1983. Mrs Joyce has always been innovative and energetic in her interaction within the school and consistently devoted to the well-being of the Grade 3 children in her care.

As Housemistress of Rolleston it is given her stalwart support at many inter-house sporting occasions, always wearing rather dashing yellow outfits and cheering the Rolli teams on. She has

Staff Adieu



been a netball coach for many seasons, giving generously of her time, expertise and encouragement to many aspiring young players.

Go well, dear friend! You have served the school loyally for more than twenty years and you will be remembered with affection and gratitude by hundreds of children and many past and present colleagues. We hope that many doors to interesting pursuits will open for you and that you will enjoy good health and happiness in the years ahead.

M Cowling

Jenny Mundell

Mrs Jenny Mundell arrived with our family from Johannesburg in 2002, enrolling her daughter Mandy in Grade 6 but it was not long before we realised that she had held the position of Deputy Head of Kingsmead and was a Mathematics and Science teacher. She agreed to assist with Mathematics teaching in Grade 7 that year and quickly revealed her expertise in this field as well as an in-depth Mathematics education. Gradually she was drawn into teaching EMS in Grade 7 and has assisted in the development of this new learning area throughout the Intermediate Phase.



In July 2003 she stepped in as a Grade 7 class teacher for three terms, a position she filled admirably. The girls responded to her warmth, attention, enthusiasm and bubbly sense of humour, secure in the knowledge that she would always make time for anyone needing attention and a little TLC! Since then she has added value to the Grade 7 year in many ways such as the presentation of a workshop on the 7 Habits of Highly Effective Teens.

We shall miss Mrs Mundell, both as a colleague and educator, as she and her family return to Johannesburg. In a relatively short space of time she has established herself as a wise mentor and good friend to many at Herschel. We wish her happiness and success as she picks up the threads of her 'old' life and takes up new challenges – she will be greatly missed.

A Champion



Joanne Peers

For those wonderful years all at the Pre-Prep
Have shared events that reign supreme
Moments in time that have come alive
By the presence of Joanne in our team

Joanne special friend, colleague and teacher
Has filled our hearts with sunshine and laughter
Her easy smile and incredible humour
Will be remembered today and forever after

She started as assistant in the Grade R class
Where she found her niche it appears
Known as Rhonda or Ji for upstairs the Pre-Prep clown
It then changed when she wooed Glynn Peers

Marriage it seems has become her emphasis
As she chose to share her life with a musician
And while love blossomed so did her career
And she gained her HDE diploma as a teacher

Joanne's enthusiasm is a mark for the soul
And when you need a chorus
You'll find her at any festive occasion
Doing her famous sprinkler dance

Joanne's year has been engrained at Herschel
With her magic and wonderful verve
Her very natural and loving nature
Has brought so much joy to our days

Joanne we love you so very much
As special educator, working partner and pal
You'll be sorely missed and not only you and Glynn
A beautiful life in Kwa-Zulu Natal

C Levitt



Pre-Preparatory Staff

Top Row: A Tyson, L Venter, V Cawood, B Joyce, D Crowley, M Sims, J Ward, A Swan, J Nel, M Stoltz, C Lewis
2nd Row: L Cowie, P Hendricks, J Mundell, J Goldschmidt, C Blenkinsop, L Pullen, N Martin, L Webster, J Knoetze, A Robinson
3rd Row: T Orlandi, M Singh, K Kula, B Cornelius, V Cockram, N Mazzi, C Sawyer, M Martin, J Peers, J Jones, S Bass, T Mentjies
Seated: M Bonelle, H Bailey, W Boy, J Coetzee (Head of Preparatory), A Champion (Deputy Head of Preparatory), P Vundla, C Summers, M Cowling
Sitting: M Botelle, E Stolp
Absent: D Perry, A Mazzi & B Johnson

Head of Preparatory

Mrs J Coetzee, BA Hons HDE Natal M Ed(Wits)

Deputy Head of Preparatory

Mrs A Champion,
HPTC(Academic) CTC

Senior Preparatory Staff

Mrs M Bonelle, NTSD(Natal) HDE(Early Ed)
Ms W L Boy, HDE(GR1) CTC
Ms L Cowie, HDE(ECE), Dip. Ed Management(UAC)
Mrs M Cowling, TCH Teacher's D.K.
Mrs C Hendricks, DETYC(UCT)
Mrs J Jones, M.A. HDE(Rhodes)
Mrs B Joyce, HPTD(UACT)
Mrs L Knoetze, B.A. HDE(Natal)
Mrs J Mundell,
BSc(Hons)(Wits), PTSD(Cape)
Mrs L Pullen, HPTD(UCT)
Mrs D M Ramos, PTDE(CT)
Mrs R Scott,
BA(Phys Ed)(Natal), HDE(UCT)
Mrs M Stott, BA Hons(Economics)(Ed)
Mrs M Stoltz, BSc(UCT), Hons(Wits)
Mrs A Tyson, NTD(Natal) LRSM(Piano)
Ms L Venter, Dip(Senior Primary), CTCE, HDE(Remedial Education)(UNISA)
Ms P Vundla, DipEd(Cape Town College), HDE(CTCE)
Ms J Ward, BMus(Hons), LRSM(Clarinet), HDE(UCT)

Head of Junior Preparatory

Mrs H. Bailey, HDE(Natal)

Junior Preparatory Staff

Mrs M Botha, PTC(CTTC) DE (Natal)
Mrs D Crowley, HDE(Acad.) TTD(Natal)
Mrs J R Nel, DE(UPE), Dip Spld (Remedial)(UNISA)
Mrs A Mazzi, TTD(Jan Natal)(UCE)
Ms E Webster, DEE, PTDHH(CTC)

Head of Pre-Preparatory

Mrs C Summers,
NTD(Pre-Primary)(Buddy House)

Pre-Preparatory Staff

Mrs C Blenkinsop, HDE (Pre-Primary)(Buddy House), Dip.Spl.Ed.(Remedial)(UNISA)
Mrs J Evans, HDE Pre-Primary (Care Technician)
Ms K Kula, Pre-Care Caregiver
Mrs N Martin, National Caregiver of Education in Primary
Ms M Martin, Prime Care Certificate
Ms T Mentjies, National Dip Ed, DEE, HDE(Pre-Primary)
Mrs B Orlandi, B.A., HDE(IP Studies)
Mrs A Robinson, NTD(Pre-Primary Ed), BA(UNISA)
Mrs A Swan, TTC(Edgewood Training College)(Natal)
Mrs S Perry, Assistant Teacher Grade R

Support Staff

Mrs A Cawood, BA(SW) Honours
Mrs B Cronje, HDE(Junior Primary)(CTTC), DSE (Remedial Education)(UNISA)
Mrs S Schuurmans, BA(Wits) Elementary Credential Grades (California State Univ), Med(California)

Administative Staff

Mrs J Goldschmidt, Media Studies Assistant
Mr B Johnson, ICT Network Technician
Mrs C Lewis, Pre-Preparatory Secretary
Ms C Sawyer, Admissions Secretary/PA to the Head of Preparatory
Mrs M Stoltz, Receptionist/Secretary



Jerryn Müller – Grade 12



Ashley Ellington – Grade 12



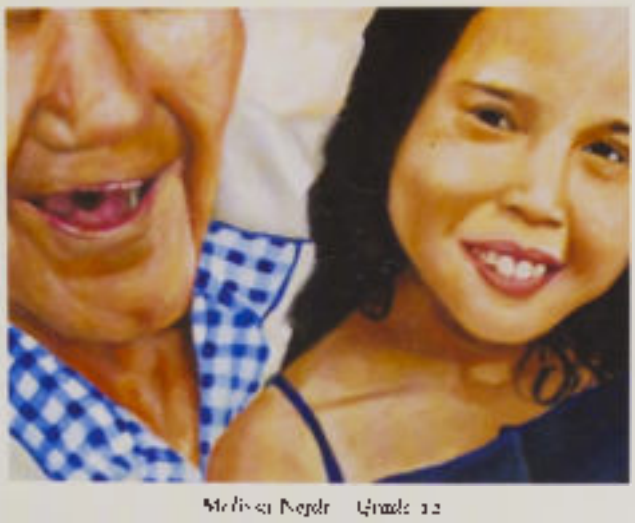
Alison Bourne – Grade 10



Georgina Cumming – Grade 12



Kate Kirkland – Grade 12



Melissa Nepgen – Grade 12

