



THE HERSCHELIAN 2005



MARY MULLER PRIZE



EMMA REID, GRADE 12

THE HERSCHELIAN²⁰⁰⁵

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Herschel provides excellence in education through enlightened and innovative teaching. It instils confidence and independence in its pupils and equips them to enter the wider community with the ability to think, listen, care and achieve.



“We know that successful schools need to be flexible and to change their strategies frequently. These attributes have been the hallmark of our endeavours over the year. If I had to use a descriptor for the year it would be ‘the year of transformation’”
(Mrs Van Zyl)



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LETTER FROM THE CHAIRMAN



The academic year has had particular challenges for the school since the announcement by the Minister of Education, Naledi Pandor, that the curriculum for the National Senior Certificate (NSC) as the new exit examination in the Further Education and Training Band, would be introduced in Grade 10, 2006.

Mrs van Zyl and her staff are to be congratulated on the way in which they have embraced the curriculum change. Their approach has been positive and enthusiastic. Commitment has been foremost and teachers have attended numerous workshops and training courses, over and above the demands of their everyday teaching jobs.

Council is confident that every effort is being made to prepare our educators to reach the new curriculum, assist our girls and inform their parents of any new developments. Our girls will be well prepared to sit the first external examinations for the NSC in Grade 12, 2008 – and will be able to face the common university entrance examinations with confidence.

For Herschel to function optimally, teamwork is essential. I thank all the staff in the administration offices, the marketing department, for the outreach programmes and in the catering service and maintenance departments who make it possible.

Among those deserving recognition and thanks are the many parents who volunteer their time

and energies so selflessly to assist with the numerous different school activities.

In particular, I would like to thank the Fundraising Committee for their fundraising efforts in support of the proposed new water polo facility.

Thanks also to the parents and Old Herschelians who have so generously donated towards this project.

Lastly, but not least, I would like to thank the Chairman of the Herschel Trust, Mr Desmond Loch-Davis, members of the Trust and my thirteen colleagues on the School Council for their invaluable contribution towards the smooth governance of this school. How realise just how hard these men and women work.

As the year draws to a close, Council joins me in bidding farewell to those staff and pupils (in particular the Grade 12s) moving on and we wish all members of the Herschel family a joyful, prosperous New Year and peace in 2006.

Lynn Reid

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SPEECH DAY: HEADMISTRESS'S ADDRESS

— MRS VAN ZYL



It is impossible to know where to begin and end in acknowledging all that the girls have done this year. Their participation spans the range of all we offer at this school.

The basic academic curriculum is enriched in many ways such as the Olympiads and Toppas. Music and drama have flourished with Cabaret, the Hirschfelds – our own and the external ones – and other concerts, ensembles and productions, while the visual arts year culminated in the display work of the final metric and practical.

Excerpts from the Headmistress's Speech

We know that successful schools need to be flexible and change their strategies frequently. These attributes have been the hallmark of our endeavours over the year. If I had to use a descriptor for the year it would be 'the year of transformation', and I refer both to transformation that has been required externally and to that which has been generated internally.

In May this year the Minister of Education, Naledi Pandor, confirmed the introduction of the PETC in Grade 10, 2006. A major test of how adaptable Hirschel really is will be our reaction to the new curriculum. It will be called the National Senior Certificate (NSC) since all the papers will be set nationally and it will provide pupils with access to institutions of Higher Education.

Mark inflation in the Senior Certificate was – and remains for the remaining two years of its life – a concern, not least because there has been stagnation around content and assessment in the existing Senior Certificate examination.

Furthermore, universities are to develop national university entrance tests – a common set of entry level benchmarks for all applicants irrespective of the Senior Certificate examination they write – to coincide with the first National Senior Certificate examination in 2008. Indeed, the UCT entrance tests are already in use by several universities. These will test the critical numeracy, literacy and mathematical competencies needed by students for entrance to university in 2009.

After a time of indecision, we at Hirschel are now renewing our efforts towards the successful implementation of the new curriculum next year. Our teachers have shown flexibility and responsiveness in change by the way they have scrutinized subject choices, explored stimulating requirements and prepared for new learning areas. Subject departments received basic training in June and are revising how to include new content in time for January 2006. Many departments have extended their networks with other schools through the sharing of ideas, swapping of experiences and exchange of lesson plans based on their own agendas and not imposed on them.

The teachers have had to undergo professional transformation in response to the demands of the new curriculum: they have had to revisit and renew their purposes and learn to do things

differently. They have been forced to go wider in their thinking and practice and I am deeply appreciative of the lead they have taken in crafting new methods. I am optimistic that Hirschel will turn the imposed educational reform to its own purpose and devise an approach that will be unique and will uphold the very high academic standards of the school.

The exceptional results of the Senior Certificate Examination in 2004 attested to the quality of learning inherent at Hirschel. We continue to uphold our record as a top school in the Western Cape. Nastassia Koen achieved 17th place in the Western Cape.

There are other instances where we have displayed our flexibility and adaptability. A growing trend and essential feature of this year has been the increasing involvement in and initiative of the entire staff in decision-making: it is as if the confirmation of the curriculum change has triggered transformation across the school.

One such instance is the new model for leadership in the school devised by the teachers. It is based on service and designed to create tiers of participants from Grade 12 to Grade 8. The girls had to prepare manifestos, a ballot was held and there were interviews for the different portfolio positions.

The staff has also implemented a new approach to clubs and societies. They have established a programme that offers 27 different activities, is available to the entire school and operates within the normal school timetable.

Yet again, in a change of strategy, the staff took a decision to revamp the Outreach programme and replaced it with a once a term activity for all girls. There are set activities in which the girls can choose to participate, ranging from academic support for visiting student groups, visits to shelters for the homeless, helping at homes for abused women and children and so on.

Teachers also take the initiative in co-ordinating the Enrichment Programme months in advance and continue to extend the school experience by taking the girls into challenging situations, preparing them to address more adequately the complexity of issues we face in this country.

Thanks to the team of staff, you would have to go a long way to do better than the people of the Hirschel community.

I must single out the contribution of the Preparatory School in this regard. We reap untold rewards through the continuum of learning that runs from the Pre-preparatory to Grade 12. Ms Jennifer Court, the head of the Preparatory school, leads the school energetically and imaginatively in irrepressible fashion. The academic dialogue with the Senior School provides a fluency of curriculum development that is invaluable.

In an age when people change careers more readily and rapidly, teachers and the teaching profession are in crisis. I commend five members of our staff who were awarded long-service awards for the completion of ten years at the school: Ms Heather Bailey and Ms Wendy Roy from the Preparatory School; Mrs Tessa Frey; Mrs Sylvia Qabeka and Mrs Julia Rothwell.

We say goodbye to Ms Danielle du Toit, the ICT Manager, and appreciate the lead she took in our development in ICT and Mrs Audrey Umdile, who resigned as Matron, and wish them well. Mrs Bulisa van Zyl has assisted us as Matron for the past six months and we are very grateful to her.

In times such as these a quick-acting and supportive council is invaluable in setting targets for what the school can achieve. I am indebted to the Chairman Mrs Lynn Riehl and members of Council for their wise input in the primary areas of school responsibility. The contribution of individual members of the Council – particularly in their time and expertise – has been invaluable. I particularly applaud their understanding of the changing demands of delivering a successful curriculum, evident in their decision to accommodate a Curriculum Integration and Development teacher and an Academic, Bridging, Support and Extension Teacher. I believe that both appointments will provide a service that will augment the learning process and free the subject teachers to perform their core duties more fully.

Moreover, Council has positioned a rigorous set of Strategic Imperatives that focus on eight areas: diversity, quality staff,

communication, curriculum development, character education, enrichment, facilities and fair inclusivity. These were identified in a planning exercise in 2004 and progress in each area is scrutinized every quarter and adjusted when necessary. This keeps us on our toes and makes us consistently accountable in our areas of responsibility.

Julia Hunsdon as Headgirl has shown us that it is not about the position but rather about what happens when you assume the position. She accepted the challenge with conviction and led the school with loyalty and consideration. She has passion and dignity and has been a fine role model for the girls of the school.

Fran Bennett, the Deputy Headgirl, has had the planning task of leading the Grade 12 year and has excelled here. The two of you have formed a respected partnership with what is now at the school at the centre of your actions. I thank you both for your dedication to Hirschel.

Knowing that we exist to provide the best opportunities for the achievement of such outcomes for our girls will continue to be the spur to our current and future endeavours.

It is with a measure of sadness but appreciation that we say goodbye to the matrix of the year 2005. Today marks the end of our official partnership with you and many of the parents as well. We share your joy in the path your daughters have travelled and thank you for your generous support over the years. May this be a time when you resolve to stay in touch with us and keep us informed of the lives of your daughters beyond school, for it is only then we shall know how well they have been prepared by their education at Hirschel.

For 9 girls their association with the school goes back to sub-A; for some girls this is as long as 13 years. There are seven Old Hirschelian mothers with daughters in this year and three of these are third-generation Hirschelians. We treasure your long association with the school.

Amidst the emphasis on curricula and the whirl of change, we must be careful not to lose sight of our primary function. Schools are not there for us; they are there for the girls. The girls are our centre and purpose and the teacher's primary function is to enrich and grow the pupils. Success in a school is achieved when everyone in the school community is happy for the right reasons.

An important aspect of the happiness of the girls has to do with their feeling connected: this has to do with school bonding, with school climate, with teacher support and how deeply the girls are engaged in school life. This is not a soft option in schooling or a distraction from the hard challenges of real learning.

Emotional adjustment is something that adds value to cognitive development and the subsequent success of the girls in later life. The structures and focus at Hirschel must continue to support the purpose of the emotional care of the girls and not squeeze it to the margins.

The girls' happiness reflects to a considerable extent how much pupils believe that adults in the school care about their learning and about them as individuals. All pupils need to like school, to feel that they belong, to believe teachers care about them and their learning, to believe that their education matters, to have friends at school, to believe that discipline is fair and to have opportunities to participate in extra-curricular activities.

Knowing that we exist to provide the best opportunities for the achievement of such outcomes for our girls, will continue to be the spur to our current and future endeavours. At Hirschel we undertake to go deeper; to reach down into the moral purpose, passion and hope that are at the heart of a good learning institution. As parents and educators we must continue to strengthen the moral purpose of love, respect, service and care both at home and at school, in a home-school partnership. I urge parents to join us in a connected community of learning.

SPEECH DAY: GUEST SPEAKER

RAENETTE TALJAARD



"Men leave role models and stories of success behind for other men to follow in each other's footsteps. Every woman, however, starts on alone. Every woman has to start right from the beginning, because we are still learning how to pass on the legacy of success."
(Angie Krog)

Excerpts from the Speech by Raenette Taljaard – Senior Lecturer, Graduate School of Public and Development Management WITEN University

I recently came across a wonderful book, 'Inspirational women at work' that records the narrative history of many South African women.

I would like to read you three quotes by three great South African women: Angie Krog, Mamphele Ramphele and Albertina Sisulu.

"Story-telling is a historical imperative. We cannot successfully navigate uncharted waters without some script to guide us. This is particularly so for women. Women have to find a script, a narrative to live by, because all other scripts are likely to depict them in roles that fit the conventional stereotypes."

"We are required to walk our own road – and then stop, assess what we have learned and share it with others. It is only in this way that the next generation can learn from those who have walked before them. We can do no more than tell our story. They must do with it what they will."

When I was asked to speak to you today I reflected back on what was my own then unpredictable journey; a journey I never fully conceived of on my graduation day, but a journey nonetheless filled with a richness of diversity of experiences and many, many challenges.

For those of you who can recall 1999, I was the youngest woman to be elected to the South African Parliament at 25 years of age. It was comparatively young considering the average age in the National Assembly is often well over 50 – whilst the average gender is still male.

To say that it was challenging and that people were waiting (some unintentionally) for blunders by virtue of my age and gender – are necessarily in that order – would be an understatement.

I will never forget one of my first debates in Parliament. There was a lot of heckling and jeering as only Parliament can produce and I was nervous. I had to control that fear and started speaking about the facts of the case, global competition policy and suspected collusion and price fixing. There was stunned silence and a stunned Minister who was completely caught off guard. This was a scenario oft repeated where either my gender or age were a source of amazement or amusement.

Women in South Africa have made remarkable strides. We now have or have had women in the following positions: Speaker and Deputy Speaker of the National Assembly; Deputy President; Members of Cabinet and the Legislature; Deputy Governor of the SA Reserve Bank; Chair of the Finance Committee; Shadow Minister of Finance; Director General of Finance; Constitutional Court Judges; courageous editors; award-winning journalists; a CEO of SA Tourism and Deputy CEO of the Johannesburg Stock Exchange. Old Hetschman, Ms Nicky-Kewene King.

There is no arena in South Africa that must be considered 'closed' to women.

As my own personal role model, Helen Suzman, says in 'Inspirational women at work': "There are no legal restrictions on women speaking out and, in fact, the constitution protects them and there is no gender discrimination allowed. This does not necessarily mean that gender discrimination has disappeared, but that there is no legal barrier and women can rise to any heights."

Here are six small principles which can guide you to those heights:

- Never forget where you came from.
- Be true to yourself and your values irrespective of the consequences.
- Love yourself.
- Achieve on different levels.
- Always know your facts and continue to build your skills throughout your life.
- treasure your experiences, both good and bad.

I would like to conclude with the words of another impressive South African woman who has broken many, many stereotypes – Maria Rammot. "The challenges and opportunities we have in our country surpass anything that I have seen anywhere in the world. The resilience of ordinary women, who, against all odds raise children, build families and communities together and generate so much energy; the generosity of our people, and our ability as a nation to overcome the brutality and cruelty of apartheid and focus on our common humanity; it is our people, our leaders and our ability to draw on a proud history of struggle that makes us unique."

SPEECH DAY: HEADGIRL

JULIA HOUSDON



It is a privilege to go to a school such as this because, 'to whom much is given, much is expected' and so with this privilege comes a responsibility.

Herschel aims to give its students two things: the first is knowledge. Imparting knowledge will always and should always be the primary objective of schools. The quality of teaching here and some diligence on the part of the pupils enable this goal to be fulfilled. The success of a school in this regard can be tested and measured. People love to measure achievements and hear statistics, such as the number of A aggregates achieved, cultural and sporting achievements and the superiority of facilities. All of these things are measurable and ensure a school's good reputation. They are important but it is a mistake to think that these measurables are the only important part of a school.

The second thing Herschel gives its students is character. For a school to truly succeed, it is essential to find balance between the measurable and unmeasurable. How does one measure courage, loyalty and kindness? How does one measure honour, compassion or friendship? Obviously, these things are difficult to quantify as they do not have quantity, mass or size, but I can assure you that we feel, experience and create them at Herschel.

The strong bonds of friendship and camaraderie are felt at every lunch-house event; honour and joy are felt when a pupil truly represents her school, or sings our school song; kindness and compassion are felt when one stumbles and is helped up.

These values and beliefs are very much part of our school ethos, and it is through Herschel's aim of building character that the school is elevated from a good school to a great school.

On this solid and reliable foundation of old-fashioned values and beliefs we, the girls, are able to develop character.

Heraclitus, the Greek philosopher, once said "a man's character is his destiny". Character is as important today as it was in the time of Heraclitus. To have a strong character means having a strong sense of self, never being afraid of standing up for what you believe is right and doing what is right, even when no-one is watching. Daily, the staff at Herschel carefully set about developing character in each of us, thus preparing us to meet the challenge of life outside of this protected environment.

Tomorrow, the matrics will leave Herschel, confident in the knowledge that we have been well prepared for life. I leave with excitement and anticipation, ready for what lies ahead and looking forward to going out into the world to realize my dreams. It is not without sadness that I leave this, my Herschel, the place that has moulded me and my fellow matrics into the people we have become.

It is my wish that each and every girl sitting here today embraces the opportunities that Herschel has to offer. These opportunities are not available to most people our age, indeed to most people!

It is a privilege to go to a school such as this; however, 'to whom much is given, much is expected' and so with this privilege comes a responsibility. We have all been given so much. I believe that we have been given the skills and the motivation to make a difference and the time will come for us to give back to our school, to our community, to our country. Matrics, our country needs strong leaders, dedicated workers, community help and I sincerely hope that we will use to the challenge and meet her need.

And so this brings a close to an extraordinary year for me. It has been a great honour and privilege to have served as your headgirl.



Old and new leaders of the school

From left, Carrie Weaver
(2005 Deputy Headgirl)

Francesca Bennett
(2005 Deputy Headgirl)

Anne-Marie Sharpley
(2005 Headgirl)

Julia Housdon (2005 Headgirl)

Alexandra Kuhlins
(2006 Deputy Headgirl)

SPEECH DAY: DEPUTY HEADGIRL

—FRANCESCA BENNETT



*I like to think of our
matric class as being special
and quite different.
Last year there were 103
matric students.
Next year there will be 91.
There are only 14 of us,
and only a quarter of our
matric class has come
through from Sub A.
We have had our ups and
downs, and those experiences
have helped to mould us
into what we are today.*

Extracts from the speech of the Deputy Headgirl, Francesca Bennett

For those of us who began our education in the Pre-primary, and then moved on to Grades 1 to 7, the time passed by in a blur of contentment. We all seemed to thrive in the warm, nurturing environment that the Herschel Preparatory School offers. And the years flew past. For many of us, the first time that we learned that life could be really tough was when we reached the top of the Preparatory School in 2000. The tragic death of our headmistress, Mrs Thompson, affected us all profoundly.

Most of us met five years ago, under the Ilex tree. We eyed each other warily. One of the earliest memories of high school, was when we were introduced to the 'legend' of Zoe Beyers! A matriculate of the year 2000, Zoe was an extremely gifted violinist and won many prestigious competitions. In between, however, she still managed to achieve an average of over 100% for academics! In the face of such greatness, we felt that we could only hope to muddle through to survive in a rather arbitrary fashion. We soon realised that this perception was completely wrong.

Grade 9 arrived! With a number of diverse and strong-willed characters evident in our grade at the time, there were bound to be some clashes. We went shockwaves through the southern suburbs' graveyard! Grey hairs became more prominent on the heads of our senior staff. Looking back, we can only laugh about it and put it into perspective.

For those of us who weathered the storm and stayed at Herschel, and for the girls who joined us at this stage, Grade 10 was a year of fun.

Grade 11 came as a shock, when the work load seemed to triple – but it ended off with an awesome camp at Noordhoek during which we relaxed and learned more about one another.

Our fourth year is now almost over and I can easily say that it has lived up to every one of my expectations. It has been an honour being at the head of Grade 12. They are a spirited and lively group. Matrics – you have been so much fun to interact with! We have had countless laughs and have shared so much, from tutorials to cake on birthdays. I am sure that we will always treasure the friendships that we have made here.

In her calm, understated way, Julia has led us with great dignity and strength and we hold her in the highest esteem. Jules – thank you!

Each girl is seen as an individual here at Herschel. Our different strengths and talents are constantly encouraged and affirmed. Herschel gives us the tools for development in the classroom, on the sportsfield, or on the stage, but mostly, tools for life. It is perhaps only now in Matric that we appreciate how dedicated our teachers are, and how genuinely interested they are, not only in our marks, but also in our growth as people.

In moving through school we have grown out of many uniforms. Tomorrow we will grow out of them for the last time. No more ugly brown school shoes!

We started as children and sit here now as young adults. Our parents have given us the opportunity of the very best education. Our teachers have prepared us to go out into the world with confidence. Our minds have been stretched and we are equipped with all that we need to make good choices in our lives. Good choices can make all the difference. Oprah recently gave a group of young women some very interesting advice. She said: "When it comes to men – and shoes – doubt means don't!"

In all situations in life, she suggests that we listen to our inner voice. And to follow and obey our instincts.

Good luck, Matrics. You have a great capacity for happiness. May you carry that with you into the future.





PREFECTS

Back row:
Z. Gantso, L. Amot, R. Thompson,
F. Naser, N. van Wyk, J. Ashforth,
B. Lombard, K. Berole

Middle row:
J. Hui, Mrs L. Clarke, J. Housaar
(Headgirl), Mrs A.D. van Zyl,
F. Benneer (Deputy Headgirl),
Ms D. Buys, C. McGrath

Front row:
V. Brown, N. Mohammed



PORTFOLIO HEADS

Back row:
N. Hardcastle, K. McLean,
D. Dzingwa, B. Rumboph,
K. Maller, S. Searles, S. Govender

Front row:
R. Fuchs, N. Baso, L. Mrs L. Clarke,
T. Thorne, E. Reid



FORUM REPRESENTATIVES

Back row:
F. Molea, L. de Beyer, L. Mkhapi,
M. Kinnings, A. Robins,
K. W. Sharr, A. Woods, J. Richards

Third row:
F. Kilber, G. Immelman, L. Poole,
J. Klazinga, S. Dalt, C. Hurlin,
K. Desmarais, K. Thompson,
N. Teyazas

Second row:
I. Hapolsa, C. Brown,
M. Hendriks, A. Dars,
K. MacDonald, N. Koineni, S. Fish,
S. Pillay, S. Rossouw

Front row:
I. Govender, Z. Tshoni, J. Housdon,
Mrs L. Clarke, F. Benneer,
J. Mispson, A. M. Sharpes

ADIEU



DANIELLE DU TOIT

Sadly, Danielle du Toit has left Herschel to further her career in the IT Industry. Danielle was a fun-loving person with style and class and will be sorely missed by her department and all the other members of staff. She is to be commended on all the excellent work she has done at Herschel. Her knowledge and meticulous way of working will be hard to replace. At her farewell, her colleagues from the IT department paid the following tribute to her (with apologies to Will Auden):

*Swap all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog with a juicy bone from barking,
Silence the piano and with muffled drum –
bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.*

*Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead,
Scribbling on the sky the message 'she has fled',
Put crepe bands round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.*

*She was our North, our South, our East and West,
Our working week and our Sunday rest,
Our noon, our midnight, our talk, our song,
We thought that she would last for ever:
we were wrong.*

*The stars are not invited now; put out every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood,
For nothing now can ever come to any good.*

We wish you the best of luck in your new venture.



BOARDING HOUSE FAREWELL TO LINDA CRUTCHLEY

In June 2005 the Herschel Boarding House said a very sad goodbye to Mrs Linda Crutchley.

For many years she has ensured the efficient running of the House and acted as a 'mother away from home' to the many girls who have lived in her care, and we were all shocked upon the realisation that the boarding house was to lose such a valuable asset. There were many reasons for this distress. After all, we were about to lose our mother, manager, counsellor, English and Music teacher and constant source of current affairs... all at once! What were we to do? They say that you never know what you've got until you've lost it, and at Mrs Crutchley's farewell dinner we all realised the great impact that she has had on all of our lives, in a multitude of ways.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs Crutchley for her years of admirable and unwavering patience and energy – we don't know how she did it, but we're certainly glad that she did!

We all miss knocking on Mrs Crutchley's door with all our weird and wonderful requests, which range from help with homework to the loss of sun-creamers, to help with personal issues. Our stimulating meal-time discussions will also never be forgotten... and we will never, EVER forget the Men Behaving Badly Club.

Mrs Crutchley can, however, rest assured that her 'Fie! flowers' are once again in very good hands under the sound leadership of Mrs Knott and Ms van Zyl (or 'matron', as she is better known around here!).

We wish her all the best of luck with her new life, and we are all very glad that we have not completely lost her as a part of our lives and that she is always open to a good chat when we see her at school. Thank you, Mrs Crutchley, for your years of hard work and dedication.



AUDREY HINDLE

Audrey joined the Herschel staff in January 2001 as Matron of the Boarding House and Member of Staff in charge of sick day girls. She soon became a familiar and popular face, and there were many pupils who sought her various forms of comfort on a daily basis. Her natural compassion, forthright manner and font of information endeared her to her charges, and her breadth and variety of experiences... in the theatre, in the corporate world, and with teenagers of all descriptions... meant that her sound advice was invariably larded with reassuring doses of sense and good humour. As Matron, Audrey ran a tight ship, and the Boarding House was spick and span; she made it feel like everyone's home from home. Audrey made her mark at Herschel and will be missed by those who loved her as Mrs H.



BOBBIE VAN ZYL

Bobbie van Zyl will be sorely missed by both boarders and day scholars alike, who have benefited enormously from her empathetic and caring presence. We wish her well.

SENIOR CERTIFICATE RESULTS: 2004

After 12 years of hard work and preparation, the Class of 2004 wrote their final examinations.

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.

MATRICULATION ENDORSEMENT WITH DISTINCTION

Blazony, Jessica (Eng, Fre, Drama, Art)
Botha, Justine (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Hist, Drama)
Bouwwer, Lotissa (Eng, Hist, Home Ec)
Brütt, Jessica (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Biol, Fie)
Calra, Ariella
(Eng, Maths, Bio, Drama, Music, Music Perform SG)
Craddock, Samantha (Eng, Afr, Maths, Fre, Hist)
Cumming, Georgina (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Art)
Da Mota Ribeiro Jezebel (Fre, Sci, Point SG)
Day, Natasha (Maths SF, Acc)
De Nobrega, Carla (Eng, Afr, Bio, Drama)
De Villiers, Lee-Ann (Eng, Maths, Hist, Acc)
Deering, Kathryn (Eng, Music, Music Perform SG)
Dodd, Rebecca (Eng, Afr, Maths, Xho, Hist, Drama)
Dyer, Laura (Eng, Afr, Maths, Bio, Fre)
Elkington, Ashley (Eng, Maths, Bio)
Fowler, Janine (Maths SG, Drama)
Garlick, Julia
(Eng, Afr 1st Lang, Ad Maths, Maths, Sci, Bio, Hist)
Gedye, Nicole (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Hist, Art)
Girdwood, Sarah
(Eng, Ad Maths, Maths, Sci, Hist, Xhol)
Goldschmidt, Debra
(Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Geog, Art)
Gull, Katie (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Xho, Hist)
Hardington, Amy (Eng, Bio)
Harnekar, Tasneem
(Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Bus Ec, Acc)
Higginbotham, Stacey
(Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Geog)
Hill, Bridget (Eng, Maths, Bio, Home Ec)
Hill, Nicola (Eng, Maths, Sci, Bio, Fre)
Honeysett, Ronny (Eng, Acc)
Ismail, Azra (Maths, Xho, Art)
Jacobs, Michelle (Eng, Afr 1st Lang, Bus Ec, Art)

Jolly, Kathryn (Bio, Geog)
Joseph, Tanyan (Eng)
Kirkland, Kate (Eng, Afr, Maths, Art)
Koon, Nastassja
(Eng, Afr 1st Lang, Ad Maths, Maths, Sci, Bio, Fie)
Lamond, Katherine (Bio, Art)
Le Riche, Tamryn (Afr, Hist, Art)
Lobel, Jacquelyn (Afr, Home Ec)
Macready, Leigh (Maths, Bio)
McClarty, Zoë (Afr, Maths, Germ, Dance)
McMullen, Kate (Eng, Maths, Sci, Bio, Fre, Hist)
Mervis, Jessica (Afr, Maths SG, Fre, Hist, Art)
Mulder, Tasmin (Eng, Afr, Maths, Eng, Hist)
Munien, Thashmeera (Eng, Bio, Geog)
Musewe, Niklwe (Afr, Maths, Bus Ec, Drama, Acc)
Müller, Taryn (Eng, Bio, Art)
Neddt, Melissa (Eng, Afr 1st Lang, Bio, Fre, Art)
Omar, Ariana (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Eng, Hist)
Orr, Aliya (Eng, Germ, Hist, Art, Design SG)
Pocock, Robin (Eng, Afr, Hist, Drama, Art)
Pollock, Claire (Eng, Afr, Maths, Acc)
Raine, Victoria (Maths SG, Drama)
Reed, Bronwyn (Eng, Maths, Sci, Fre, Bus Ec)
Reid, Elizabeth (Bio, Geog)
Reid-Boss, Nicola (Afr, Maths SG, Bio, Drama)
Rich, Kirsten (Eng, Maths, Bio, Geog, Art)
Siebert, Emma (Eng, Afr, Maths, Bio, Fre)
Stewart, Cathryn (Eng, Hist)
Tait, Camilla (Eng, Art, Acc)
Tymell, Ashleigh
(Eng, Afr 1st Lang, Maths, Sci, Eng, Drama)
Upshon, Aimee (Eng, Bio, Fre)
Van der Merwe, Helene
(Afr 1st Lang, Maths SG, Home Ec)
Van Heerden, Micolé (Eng, Bio, Hist)
Wesemann, Claudia (Eng, Afr, Maths, Sci, Bio, Geog)
Woods, Samantha (Eng, Afr, Hist, Home Ec, Drama)

MATRICULATION ENDORSEMENT WITH MERIT

Battlemann, Nadia (Acc)
Blomkamp, Jennifer
Bottega, Bianca
Bruce, Sheenagh (Eng, Bio, Design SG)
Clarke, Samantha (Afr)
Clarke, Simone (Afr)
Clarke, Sydne (Art)
Collins, Jessica
Cowling, Robyne (Design SG, Painting SG)
Espin, Crystal (Eng, Afr)
Golding, Claudia
Griffiths, Philippa (Afr, Maths)
Groné, Kim (Eng, Afr)
Haslewood, Kate (Hleko SG)
Hassim, Anessa (Afr)
Hau, Amanda (Home Ec)
Iverson, Perdita (Design SG)
Johnson, Diana (Afr)
Labla, Valentina (Design SG)
Leluka, Xenelwe
Maku, Asanda (Xho)
Mbeje, Lusanda (Xho)
McLaughlin, Phoebe (Art)
Meyer, Karen (Eng, Bio, Acc)
Moletsane, Oné (Xho)
Neill, Kathryn
Mkuzo, Phila (Afr, Drama)
Pryce-Fitcher, Bahla
Roiniet, Stephanie
Rehlok, Stacey-Lee (Hist)
Ross, Megan (Maths SG, Bio)
Schmittgen-Kelly, Kirsten
Siyengo, Bulehwa (Xho)
Teubes, Carla (Hist)
Theron, Lyndsey (Maths SG)
Tshomo, Sibabalwe (Xho)
Van Ryneveld, Jadene
Watson, Natasha (Eng, Art)
Zuma, Phumzile

SENIOR CERTIFICATE

Labegan, Natalie (Afr)

PRIZE LIST

PRESENTATION PENS

SUB A – MATRIC

Dary Amos
Julia Housden
Njorcha Mohamed
Francesca Bennert
Lorenza Jones
Janis Neyer
Kelly Berahel
Nina Kisch
Nadia Read
Sarah Dal
Fiona Mulder
Jacelyn Richert
Loren de Pree
Kate McLeod
Stephanie Stedese
Romy Inche
Lindi Mitchell
Cleo van As
Nausha Hardcastle

LEARNING AREA AWARDS

GRADE 8

English, Kerry Marjoudal
Afrikaans, Ann Thure
French, Melissa Henschke
Xhosa, Mphahle Mashabela & Jamie Symonds
Mathematics, Maggie Lu
Natural Sciences, Kerry Macdonald
Social Sciences, Simon de Vries
Technology, Maggie Lu
Economic & Management Sciences, Nicola Durr
Music, Hae-Na Kim
Life Orientation, Kerry Marjoudal
Art, Thuregn Horn
Drama, Sarah Potocz

GRADE 9

English, Alexandra Swirgpool
Afrikaans Primary Language, Luca Poole
Afrikaans Additional Language, Hannah de Villiers
& Sam Vermeulen
French, Ashleigh Williams
Xhosa, Suvelda Moodley
Mathematics, Hannah de Villiers
Natural Sciences, Sarvesha Moodley
Social Sciences, Sarvesha Moodley
Technology, Sarvesha Moodley &
Ashleigh Williams
Economic & Management Sciences,
Fiona McLean
Music, Sarah Stevens
Life Orientation, Fiona McLean
Art, Luca Poole

CLASS PRIZES

GRADE 10

1 Lara Sadler & Tarryn van der Horst
2 Kristin Hendricks
3 Isabelle Mills

GRADE 11

1 Stephanie Bowser
2 Lara Poggen
3 Anne-Marie Shingles

CERTIFICATES FOR CONSISTENT EFFORT

GRADE 8

Nicola Durr
Lugh de Beyer
Alexandra Durr
Samantha Fish
Clare Harlan
Jarry Macdonald
Devonne Miller
Sarah Porter
Annie Potocary
Luca Quill
Anna Ransome
Monica Vermeulen

GRADE 9

Tina van Boven
Ashleigh Cummings
Hannah de Villiers
Carla Goldberg
Amy Hill
Zoe Kalligianis
Jessica Khooja
Fiona McLean
Sarvesha Moodley
Luca Poole
Alexandra Swirgpool
Katherine Thompson
Ashleigh Thomsen

GRADE 10

John van der Horst
Katharine Chaney
Sarah Chippendale
Zahida Ibrahim
Elena Petersen
Sharonne Hamaker
Kristin Hendricks
Kate Henniger
Melissa Meyer
Surina Reddy
Lara Sadler
Tarryn van der Horst
Tanya Williams
Robyn Williams
Joey Yu

GRADE 11

Lara Khan
Nicola Macdonald
Karen McCarthy
Morgan Chen
Ashley Pollock
Christa Ranson
Lauren Richards
Alexandra Robins
Kelly Scott
Anne-Marie Shingles
Genevieve Traut
Luca Woker

GRADE 12

Shannan Anwar
Brenda de Vries
Sarah Dal
Marlene de Villiers
Karen Lammont
Jade Miskin
Tina Mounimera
Lindsay Parker
Railee Rumburg
Kelly van der Merwe

MATRICULATION SUBJECT PRIZES

Accounting, Tara Maspion
Additional Mathematics, Nina Kisch
Afrikaans Primary (1st Language), Dary Amos
Afrikaans Additional (2nd) Language, Romy Inche
Art, Ann-Thure
Art Practical, Nabeeha Mohamed
Biology, Victoria Brown
Business Economics, Zine Gaudesha
English (The Lady Woudley Prize), Railee Rumburg
French, Karen Lammont
Geography, Victoria Brown
German, Romy Inche
History, Jade Miskin
Home Economics, Penehe Kondylis
Mathematics (The Lie Githona Prize), Karen Lammont
Music, Suvelda Moodley
Physical Science, Karen Lammont
Speech & Drama, Nabeeha Mohamed
Xhosa, Mphahle Mashabela



SPECIAL AWARDS & MAJOR PRIZES

HERSCHEL HONOUR AWARD

Jade Mispelon

FENELLA DOUGLAS SCHOLARSHIP

Kelly Scott

MUSIC: MIDDLE SCHOOL

Rera Buchanan

MONIQUE ZURICH TROPHY FOR MUSIC

Beverley Lambour

ART: MIDDLE SCHOOL

Lara Poole

LAPPING SELLARS TROPHY FOR CERAMICS

Rolyn McKenna

BOARDING HOUSE FELLOWSHIP AWARD

Justelaine Louw

ERIC ROSENTHAL PRIZE FOR GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Diana D'Oliviera

MISS MCLEAN'S PRIZE FOR NEATNESS & ACCURACY IN MATHEMATICS

Lindsay Parker

ETHEL HILL CUP FOR SPOKEN ENGLISH

Linda Mordell

THE FRITH TROPHY FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING

Jane Mispelon

SONIA BECK ESSAY PRIZE

Sienna Bourne

ABE BAILEY PRIZE FOR BILINGUALISM

(awarded to second language pupils)

Karen Linton

Romy Jansz

Bailee Rumburg

RIETTE HUGO PRIZE FOR AFRIKAANS

Nicolette van Wyk

MRS MCCORMICK'S PRIZE FOR SPOKEN FRENCH

Laura Reid

JENNIFER SALE DRAMA TROPHY FOR OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE

Larry Annet

MCCLURG TROPHY FOR THE THEATRE ARTS

Kelly Burd

DR HENDRICKSE TROPHY FOR ENTREPRENEURSHIP

Destine Boda

MARY MULLER PICTURE OF THE YEAR

Emma Reid

BURNETT FAMILY PRIZE FOR ART

Catherine Slater

STOBIE MUSICIANSHIP PRIZE

Jessamine Jordan

CHORAL PRIZE

Beverley Lambour

DR SILBERBAUER PRIZE FOR INTEREST IN THE NATURAL SCIENCES

Stephanie Contry

JANET STEYN PRIZE FOR INTEREST IN THE HUMANITIES

Emma Reid

ZONTA PRIZE FOR PERSEVERANCE IN SCIENCE

Shabnam Adani

MISS GELDARD'S PRIZE FOR COURTESY

Jazyn Thomas

ERASMUS COMMUNITY SERVICE TROPHY

Laura Covenden

ROTARY PRIZE

Nicola Baskin

THE DAPHNE BEAMES AEQUA MENTE CUP

Karen Linton

THE PIETAS TROPHY PRESENTED BY THE LABIA FAMILY

Sarah Dull

PRIZE FOR GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

Lindsay Parker

THERESA BRIDGMAN TROPHY FOR SPORTSWOMAN OF THE YEAR

Nicolette van Wyk

THE HANNATH TROPHY FOR THE MOST OUTSTANDING SPORTING ACHIEVEMENT OF THE YEAR

Nicolette van Wyk

THE KIRSTEN LOCKE FELLOWSHIP AWARD

Jazyn Thomas

SANDRA WINGFIELD FELLOWSHIP PRIZE

Francesca Bennett

THE CLEGG AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING ACADEMIC AND SPORTING ACHIEVEMENT BY A GIRL IN ANY GRADE

Karen Leigh Anderson

MRS STOCKWELL'S PRIZE FOR ALL-ROUND PARTICIPATION AND ACHIEVEMENT

Victoria Brown

THE SCHÖNBORN TROPHY FOR EXCEPTIONAL ACHIEVEMENT IN ANY SPHERE OF SCHOOL LIFE

Jessamine Jordan

Nicolette van Wyk

THE PAMELA DUFF AWARD FOR AN ENQUIRING MIND

Bailee Rumburg

PROXIME ACCESSIT

Victoria Brown

DESMOND LOCH DAVIS AWARD FOR DUX OF THE SCHOOL

Karen Linton

THE HEADMISTRESS'S PRIZE FOR SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL

Julia Houston

THE HEADMISTRESS' PRIZE FOR PARTICIPATIVE LEADERSHIP

Francesca Bennett

THE OLD HERSCHELIAN AWARD FOR SERVICE, LOYALTY AND LEADERSHIP (TROPHY)

Julia Houston



ACHIEVERS

HERSCHEL GRADE 8 (2006) SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Academic Scholarship: Catherine Rudolph (Micklefield) and Hannah Knight (Herschel Preparatory)

Herschel All-Round Scholarship: Emily van Heerden (Herschel Preparatory)

Herschel Music Scholarship: Beata Smith (St Cyprian's) and Anne Kiri (Greenfield)

Brendalyn Tyers All-Round Scholarship: Dominique Drying (Grove Primary)

Brendalyn Tyers Old Herschelian Bursary: Nicole Durand (Micklefield)

CV Starr Scholarships: Sivenkusi Gubungxa (Grove Primary), Nosipho Mhembu (Rustenburg) and Khanyisa Ngamhu (Sunlands)



SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS

Back, from left: Emily van Heerden, Jessica Knight, Dominique Drying and Catherine Rudolph

Front, from left: Nicole Durand, Sivenkusi Gubungxa, Nosipho Mhembu, Beata Smith and Anne Kiri. Not pictured: Khanyisa Ngamhu



ENGLISH OLYMPIAD ACHIEVERS

Jocelyn Hui and Jera Hieron



JESSAMIE EXCELS ON THE PIANO

Jessamie Jindim excelled by going through to the second round of the Musicon Piano Competition in Bloemfontein. In the recent Stellenbosch Eisteddfod she won five certificates (four Silver Trade and one Gold) and in the Cape Town Eisteddfod she was awarded five Diplomas.

ACHIEVERS



LONG SERVICE AWARDS

The following Herschel staff members were awarded Long Service awards after ten years of loyal service to the school:

Hannah Bailey (Prep.), Wendy Boy (Prep.), Sylvia Qabaza (Estate Staff), Julia Rothquiel (Catering Staff) and Tessa Sneyd (Drama).

From left: Mrs J Rothquiel, Mrs AD van Zyl, Mrs S Qabaza, Mrs L Reid, Mrs H Bailey and Ms W Boy



AFRIKAANS EISTEDDFOD

Herschel girls participated in the Kaapse Afrikaanse Eisteddfod in the Afrikaans Poetry category. The following girls received Highest Honours (90%+)

Back (from left): Jocelyn Hui, Lucy Amos and Nicole van Rooyen

Front (from left): Sarah Porter, Simphiwe Sengwe and Ivan Isaac



GOLD MEDALS AT THE UCT MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

On 25 April, almost 6 000 pupils from across the Western Cape participated in the 29th annual UCT Mathematics Competition, the largest competition held in one venue in the country. It is part of the University's search for talented Mathematicians in the Western Cape. The Herschel team trained regularly and five girls and five pairs were entered from each grade. Out of 135 participating schools, Herschel came 7th, the highest place achieved by an all-girls' school.

Three Herschel girls received gold medals. From left: Christy Stout (Gr6), Maggie Lu (Gr8) and Antonia Grootje (Gr9)

ACHIEVERS

'Expo for Young Scientists' celebrated its 25th year in South Africa in 2005. Following an established Herschel tradition, the Herschel Expo programme began early in the second term when 65 Grade 9 investigative projects attracted much attention as they jostled for position in the Auction.

EXPO FOR YOUNG SCIENTISTS

The overall standard was impressive and the judges were pleased to see evidence of the careful research put into many unusually creative ideas. Fiona McLean and Alexandra Swanepoel were declared the winners for their topical and excellently presented project 'Foil the Fire'.

Projects named for entry in the Regional Expo were the work of Loren-Lee Kohadis, Ashleigh Thomson, Ashleigh Williams, Emily Alexander-Ashford, Sasha Hla', Anusha Ramdenee / Jacqueline Graham, Luca Poole / Jessica Klawnsen and Beth Buchanan / Victoria Cauthy.

The Regional Cape Town Eskom Expo was held at the end of August in Jameson Hall at UCT. Senior Business, Economics and Geography Department projects done by Karo Anarim, Tanja Vasiljevic, Riza Esack, Chirén Grohbehaar / Melissa Meyer and Lauren Penny / Christl Perrina resulted in an overall entry to 14 projects. Junior and Senior projects were exhibited on separate days and all the girls coped very well with their judging interviews.

In the senior section, Bronze Medals were awarded to Lauren Penny and Christl Perrina ('How does grey water affect our community?')

and to Chirén Grohbehaar and Melissa Meyer ('The effectiveness of different forms of advertising').

Our juniors excelled by carrying off three Gold Medals and automatic invitations to represent Cape Town at the National Expo Finals in Pretoria during the last week of September. The Gold Medal winners were Fiona McLean and Alexandra Swanepoel ('Foil the Fire'), Ashleigh Thomson ('Learning Differently') and Ashleigh Williams ('A meter a day... keeps the plants alive'). With holiday plans already in place, Ashleigh Williams was unable to participate in the Finals.

Of the 35 000 projects entered nationwide in earlier rounds, the work of 750 students was on show at the National Finals. Ashleigh Thomson led the way for Herschel by winning the Gold Medal for the Junior Social and Psychological Sciences category. Alexandra Swanepoel and Fiona McLean were runners-up in the Junior Architecture, Housing, and Settlement Studies section and they brought home Silver Medals. The Herschel results were the best ever and a fitting reward for creative thinking, careful planning and much hard work on the part of our girls.

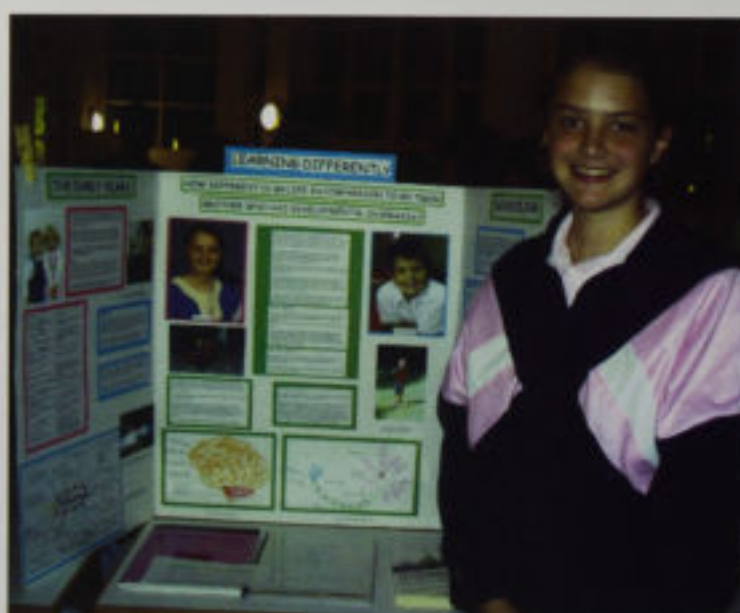
FOIL THE FIRE

Fiona McLean and Alexandra Swanepoel



LEARNING DIFFERENTLY

Ashleigh Thomson



PUBLIC SPEAKING

SPEECH AND DRAMA COLLEGE NATIONAL PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION:

Jade Mispion and Nicola Bashall participated in this competition. Jade reached the final round of the Western Cape Regional competition and was placed second.

CAPE TOWN HISTEDDFOD – UNPREPARED PUBLIC SPEAKING SECTION:

Diploma: Samantha Tish, Lily Kruxen,
Mullie Trexner, Inez McGregor,
Jade Mispion

Honours: Jessica Foster, Michaela
Krizinger

CAPE TOWN HISTEDDFOD – FORUM DISCUSSION SECTION:

Diploma: Grade 12 team: Romy Fuchs
(Chair), Nicola Bashall, Jocelyn Hui,
Robyn Macdonald, Stephanie Stuckes

Grade 9 team: Elen D'Oliveira (Chair),
Amy Housman, Mollie Lisner, Fiona
McLain, Alexandra Swanson

Grade 8 team: Annika Brouwer (Chair),
Paige Hunter, Amy Paterson, Sarah Urron,
Monica Verrade

The Grade 8 team won the Carol Hjar
Trophy for the Best Forum Discussion

Team. This is the 5th consecutive year
that Herschel has won this trophy.

Honours: Grade 11 team: Sam Pongien
(Chair), Sam Brown, Kate Desmarais,
Simone Fennie, Kate Jansen

Grade 10 team: Kathleen Taylor (Chair),
Camline Brown, Shona Campbell,
Michaela Krizinger, Inez McGregor

GRADE 8 FORUM DISCUSSION

From left: S. Urron, P. Hunter,
A. Brouwer, A. Paterson, M. Verrade



WESTERN PROVINCE REPRESENTATIVES

Back row: J. Asforth (Hockey), C. van der Elze (Diving), M. van der Merwe (Hockey), E. van der Merwe (Waterpolo),
S. Kather (Volleyball), D. Young (Swimming), A. Pollock (Diving)

Third row: R. Williams (Cross Country), S. Sheffer (Hockey/Waterpolo), O. Julian (Waterpolo), M. van der Merwe (Waterpolo),
L. van Wyk (Waterpolo), E. D'Oliveira (Tennis, Hockey)

Second row: C. Falconer (Ice Skating), S. Conner (Hockey), C. Collins (Hockey), A. C. van der Merwe (Hockey)

Front row: P. Dillman (Hockey), N. van Wyk (Waterpolo), A. Kruxen (Hockey), C. van As (Squash), S. Tish (Hockey), F. Malen (Waterpolo), N. Koch (Waterpolo)

BOARDING HOUSE



BOARDING HOUSE

Back row: J. Louw, A. Hill, A. Simpson, I. Louw, S. Kruger, I. Hill, F. van der Merwe, C. Kruger, A. Bergh

Third row: T. Winkler, A. Paschke, K. De Zee, D. Gordon, H. Kim, A. Whitfield

Second row: J. Dabon, I. Nombembe, Mrs. C. Charnley (Jacy Warren), N. van Wyk, Z. Gantshe (Head of Boarding), Mrs. A. Hindle (Matron), K. Nombembe, S. Hall

Front row: A. Jones, J. Jeffery, N. van Wyk, H. Wakeford, L. Penny, L. Potgieter



BUSINESS STUDIES & TECHNOLOGY



Lip ice production at Junior Achievers.



Fun time at Entrepreneurship Camp: Exploring.



Lunchtime at Accenture on 'Take a Girl Child to School Day'.



Making quilted items at Junior Achievers.



Berlene Botha and Kane Mallard passed Cambridge University Enterprise Education Examination with distinction.



Carlin Grobbelaar and Melissa Meyer - Bronze medal winners at UCT Expo: The Effectiveness of Different Forms of Advertising.

TECHNOLOGY REPORT

Margot Ann

In the first term, using their knowledge of Structures, the Grade 8s developed a kite which they tested by having a Kite flying Morning with the Grade 8s. The little girls were initially shy and nervous of the older girls, but the Grade 8s were charming and soon put them at ease and had them running all over the Prep School Hockey Field in an effort to get their kites to fly – which they mostly did!

In the second project the girls had to design and develop a hibiscus toy suitable for the children who attend the Oasis Day Centres. Some wonderful puppets, dolls, fabric books, cubes and even a striking hat were made by the girls. These were then distributed to the schools where they are being used to entertain, teach colours, textures and numbers.

The all-important micro steam car competition will be held for the second year in the Sports Hall in October. The girls have worked very precisely and accurately in order to build a vehicle that offers very little resistance and is as fuel efficient as possible.

The final project for the year consists of developing a Booklet Decoration. The main emphasis of this project is the design work where the final design is presented in the form of an Isometric drawing.

The Grade 9s have had Technology with Mrs de Villiers for a period of 12 weeks, whilst the other two classes have Technology with Mr Gibson. When the time has lapsed, the groups swap. The fourth term is spent preparing for and completing the CITA.

Unfortunately, Technology as a subject in its general problem-solving format, ends at the end of the Grade 9 year. However, many of the lessons learnt in Technology are never

lost as they are life skills that have been taught and acquired. After their exposure to twelve weeks of *True Technology*, many girls choose *Home Economics* as a Grade 10 subject.



F.I.S.H. (CHRISTIAN UNION)

*One of the changes that
GAP has experienced this
year is its transition from
God's Awesome Plan
(G.A.P.) to
Faithful In Serving Him
(F.I.S.H.)*

CHRISTIAN UNION

Stephanie Swales

Not only did the name change, but the attitude of those committed to this group changed – as we have seen an increase in the commitment of girls to F.I.S.H.

Prayer meetings were introduced twice a week and were attended by both committee members and other Christians in the school. Furthermore, a 'Verse for the Day' was initiated, F.I.S.H. began to function in the Clubs/Societies slot, while regular Thursday meetings continued.

For most of this year, F.I.S.H. has kept Matthew 5:6 close to heart: "Those who hunger and thirst for righteousness will be filled." This has been a significant aid in encouraging us to seek God in all that we have done this year.

At the beginning of the year, we held the Grade 8 Welcome. Many girls attended and were delighted to play games and eat ice-cream together. I believe that continued involvement from Grade 8 is essential for developing leadership throughout high school, and I look forward to seeing the Grade 8s from this year flourish in Matric.

In the second term, we had a praise service where the mission's pastor from Claremont Methodist Church came to speak to the school. Rob Lloyd led a time of worship afterwards and many girls enjoyed it. My prayer is that Herschel can have many more praise services like these.

Ineke Nel was the Herschel leader of our annual Christian Camp, B1R2 (Bishops, Herschel, Rondebosch and Rustenburg). This camp has always been a great success, but this year Herschel reached a record in the number of campers who attended. Much of the weekend was spent in workshops, talks and times of praise and worship, although there was also much free time!

I pray that next year Herschel's spiritual life may flourish. God is always changing the old for new and I pray that next year's leadership team will continue to be humble and faithful to God's Word, and live each day according to His will.



CHRISTIAN UNION (FISH)

Back row: Williams, K. Hendricks, I. Nel, Fourie; Front row: J. Mispelon, Ms S. Chapman, S. Swales (Head)



Right: The new record-sized
FISH group who attended
the B1R2 Camp.

On Founder's Day this year, Herschel welcomed the Revd Rachel Ishak as our speaker. Rachel is the co-ordinator of Pikelika, an Anglican church initiative that works with children and adults living with AIDS. She is also an assistant priest at St Marks. During her visit and the chaplain to the Technicon University. She reminded us of the challenges of our world and our need to develop a moral perspective, and to work for justice and peace.

PRAISE AND BLESSINGS

Bob Commis

This year during Lent we invited visiting speakers to address us on Thursday, Springs of New Life and Resurrection. We welcomed the Revd John Oliver, of the Interfaith Forum, the Revd Peter Fox, Chaplain to St Luke's Hospice, and Ms Jo Anne Smedleyham, journalist for the Cape Times. They presented us with their own journeys and much food for thought. Our special Easter service was a meditation of scripture, literature and visual images on the Way of the Cross and Resurrection.

On Ascension Day we had our combined service with the Preparatory School and our own Redrose Glorias introduced the choir by entering the hall bearing a huge gift-wrapped box. Eventually the gift was opened and huge balloons emerged which unfolded a cross, ascending before our eyes. Its message was that love and compassion are at the heart of God.

There are 28 girls participating in the Confirmation group for 2005. Mr Grant Daniels, the Diocesan youth worker, advised because of the size of the group, Confirmation took place on Sunday 30 October 2005.

Once again this year I have been served by outstanding Sacristans who have been a great pleasure to work with. The team of Lauren Govinden, Zikhona Tshona and Jabogo Tabane was led by Megan Connell, who did her training at St Peter's. I understand that a good team is already in place for next year.

My special thanks to our hymnists, Ms Denise Bawa, Mrs Meg Patrick and Mrs Helen Stanbury who assist at the eucharists with dedication and good humour. We have had wonderful acts of praise and blessing.



SACRISTANS

Back row: M Counsell, Revd B Commis, L Govinden
Front row: Z Tshona, T Tabane

VALEDICTORY



When Lewis Carroll wrote Alice's Adventures in Wonderland and Through the Looking Glass in 1929, he created a magical and enchanted world for the little girl who fell down the Rabbit-Hole. One wonders, however, what he would have made of the adventures of a class of little girls who walked through the gates of Hertschell land in 2001 and created their own magic and enchantment. Perhaps I can help him along...

Mrs J. Crowder: Head Grade 12

"The time has come," the Walrus said,
"to talk of many things:
Of shoes – and socks – and Hymn Practice –
This IS the grade that sings!
And why Helming is just so sad
And whether Ophelia is really mad."
"But, wait a bit", the Teachers cried
"Before we have our din;
For some of us have tests to mark,
And you are ready for your next lark!"
"No deal," the Class of 2005 replied,
"We've had enough of that!"

Enough of what, one wonders? Well, let me take you back to December 2000, to see where it all began...

Beginning to get very tired of sitting in Grade 7, some little girls were considering in their own minds whether the pleasure of shopping at Caversham would be worth the trouble, when suddenly a mysterious young girl in a blue uniform with a pink crest ran close by, dragging a big blue bag of books and files.

There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did the girls think it so very much out of the way to hear the girl say to herself, "Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be too late for English!" When the young girl actually consulted her watch, and looked at it, and hurried on, the girls started to let it fly: for it flashed across their minds that they had never before seen a girl with either such a large bag, or a watch to consult – so burning with curiosity, they ran after the girl, only to see her disappear through some glass doors into an imposing white building. In another moment, the little girls followed suit, never once considering how in the world they were to get out again in five years' time. The corridors of the buildings seemed very long and bewildering, here and there they saw maps and pictures hung upon pages; strange pink animals sitting on a television cabinet; even Brad Pitt staring down from a door labelled "Strictly Hawtroom".

And then there were rooms with odd-shaped mobiles hanging from the ceiling, and signs which optimistically stated that 'Maths is Fun!'. "Was this Mainly possible?" the girls wondered, as their journey through Hertschell-land continued unabated.

Some noisy distractions were coming from a set of classrooms where stories about Die Vroon met die Pers Oug and tales of the double negative swampered out of control, but this did not deter the adventurers from moving on.

They encountered a Scott teaching Xhosa, a barefoot librarian, a drama teacher whose name sounded like "tea stain", a Business Economics teacher who had chosen a name to suit a concept (and it was not even on loan), a Guidance Counsellor who appeared to be a really good "oak", a Lady Chaplain who was actually a Care Bear in disguise, and a Male Chaplain who read poetry in assembly and blew bubbles in the Eucharist at St Saviour's Church – curiouser and curiouser.

Onward and forward, past a room from where the most delicious smells were emanating: some of the girls looked forward to their turn at the stove – they observed countless possibilities at this particular café.

There was a door labelled: MATRIC COMMON ROOM – what ever did that mean? A person with the interesting title, Head Girl, described this as a place where every different sort of opinion were voiced, over many varied issues, with a high level of verbal bantering.

The little adventurers wondered if they could keep up the tradition... In retrospect, they did – as well as maintaining the rituals associated with double "study" periods, accompanied by coffee and those famous common-room biscuits.

They found a set of rooms called Laboratories, where skeletons and jars abounded: one of the girls took down a jar as she passed: it was not labelled and contained something resembling a human heart. There was a collective shudder.

Another set of laboratories smelt strange, and contained equally strange equipment, as well as the absent-minded Professor G, with his perplexing display of chemicals and equations. Not resembling Marie Antoinette in any way whatsoever, this same teacher had decided that the only way to get through the syllabus, was to let them eat cake! Perhaps every Science lesson would resemble a Mad Hatters' tea party.

The more artistically minded in the group looked in wonderment through the looking glass into the Art Department and sang:

"Twinkle, twinkle, little bat!
How we wonder what you're at!
Up above the world you fly,
Like a deer, in the sky,
Twinkle, twinkle, little bat!
We'll do our best,
No more than that!"

As the song came to an end, however, the girls found themselves slipping, and in another moment, splash! They were up to their chins in the soon-to-be-extinct school pool. The swimmers were delighted at the prospect that this place held for them but had to life save a few for whom swimming was more than just a challenge.

Through the looking glass, they spied the Bounding Horse, on Platform 9½ of course (Harry Potter, lost in Wonderland: the mind boggles): this became the home of their very own Tweedle Dum and Tweedle Dee, intrepid survivors of a separate adventure: a study in itself.

In the early years, in the only spirited fashion which was to become their hallmark, the girls held an auction as part of their Economic and Management Sciences syllabus: it was a noisy success and raised considerable amounts of money. It was clear that this group had strong entrepreneurial tendencies.

As the journey continued, the girls began to settle into their particular parts of Henschel-land: they filled their own wonderland with academics (all subjects), painters and ceramicists, pianists and violinists and drummers (out to good use at numerous Inter-house Singing Competitions); gorgeous models at the Grade 10 Fashion Show; acrobats, break-dancers, modern and more energetic dancers at the annual Disteledolan; talented actresses in the Inter-house Play Festival and 'The Fishhook/Clavelly Throwing Estate Townswomen's Guild Dramatic Society's Production of Macbeth'; multi-faceted sportswomen; persuasive public speakers, eloquent orators and convincing debaters, as well as leaders and those with strong service instincts.

Through sunshine and storms, the

adventure was unrelenting: hearts were broken and mended; friendships were sealed and the girls grew close. Then Grade 10 Enrichment Week, entitled 'A Change of Heart' brought a new sense of purpose and unity to the travellers; their energetic and enthusiastic participation soon began to characterise so many aspects of the journey to Maritz and the doors through which they would have to pass.

In their own, inimitable way, they produced a night to remember for the Maritz of 2004, by transforming the Prep School Hall into a Parisian dream – one they in turn had their own right of fantasy, fun and fulfilment.

Opportunities to have fun were never overlooked by this particular group of adventurous spirits, so taking a trip down the Orange River in fictitious and unpredictable company was an opportunity not to be missed. Some, it appears, forgot to take their sun cream, and suffered the embarrassment of being labelled "The Big Lips Brigade".

Like many of the characters encountered in Alice's Adventures, they too had their particular quirk: how else can one explain going to see a production of "Hamlet" at the Baxter Theatre, accompanied by such complete set of textbooks; or facing the ire of the Maths Department because of an overwhelming desire to sing the School Song – at full and passionate volume – in the Ardente Garkens, instead of completing Maths Assignments; or bringing an owl to Assembly; or, locking the Deputy Headmistress out of her English class.

The quirks of these girls were balanced by achievements: they produced Girl Mixx at the UCT Science Expo; successfully completed the Junior Achievement Programme; achieved Western Province representation in Squash, Hockey, Swimming and Waterpolo; sang with vigour through countless Hymn Practices and Assemblies; made "This Little Light of Mine" their own; and, crossing the river Jordan, created elegant art creations and a really spectacular and highly most Final Exhibition of all their work.

As they realised that the journey was ending, and that the five years had passed, they began to take farewell of their own Wonderland, and, courtesy of Chaplain Commey, were given the opportunity of leaving their light and memories behind them. They did so with characteristic vigour and sincerity, and said their goodbyes with warmth and affection.

So Grade 10s of 2005, your journey through Henschel-land is over; hopefully, unlike Alice, you have not just had a long sleep, but a wonderful time, and, in due course, you will think back to your days here, finding pleasure in even simple joys: remembering your own childhood and the happy summer days of your schooling, and reliving pride in all that you have achieved.

As you leave us, I want the streets of your world to be filled with laughter and sprinkled with roses, radiating happiness and fulfillment. I want to put peace into each one of your hands so that you will enfold it with tenderness, holding it and treating it like a treasure.



Three generations of Henschel girls: Frances Ions with her mother and grandmother.



MATRIC MEMORIES

These are the special memories of the class of 2005...



**ADAM,
Shabnam**

Matric privileges,
Tribal, Cultural
Week, Music, Dance
and "Legends of
the Fifties" week.



ARNOT, Lucy

Orange River,
Hockey, Trips,
singing "Happy
Birthday" to Mr.
Steyn, "Mrs. Kelly"
with Nigel and Mr.
Scott, 80's Hit!



**ASHFORTH,
Jessica**

Orange River,
Hockey, Trips,
"Machete", Trips
with Steyn, Mr.
Black's Afrikaans
classes and South
African Plays.



**BARBOUR,
Olivia**

Being "Born to
die", The doctor on
Clifford, 18 hours
Detention with Jess,
and History Camp.



**BASHALL,
Nicola**

Exchange to India
History Camp (Gr
10), Unibabed,
Matric Dance and
wasting "Study
period".



BELL, Chloe

Orange River, Mr.
Black's Afrikaans
class, Matric Dance
and wasting "Study
period".



**BENNETT,
Francesca**

Directed dances –
show down
"mama, what's the
name".



BEROLD, Kelly

Exchange, House
Plays, good times
in "Team", dance
trips at the Zoo
and Sweet 16.



**BOTHA,
Bertene**

EKNK, Bus, To
Oudings,
discussions in
English, Mrs.
Paine on coordinates
and the Matric
Dance.



**BRIMBLE,
Georgia**

The failure on Gr. 11
Inter-house Plays
Mr. Scott with
Mrs. Steyn
"Bitterday" and
Scott Gubbie.



**BROWN,
Victoria**

Mr. Tatti trying to
inspire us –
unsuccessfully,
Circus and Mr.
Stalder and his
Afrikaans stuff.



**CHATRY,
Stephanie**

Trip to Unibabed,
English, debates
with Mr. Bales,
friends and the
Matric Dance.



**COUNSELL,
Megan**

Gr. 11 Trips
playing "30
Seconds" with
James & people
and Mr. Scott.



**D'ORTHEZ,
Christina**

Orange River,
Trips to the
Drama Room,
FAME and the
Matric Dance.



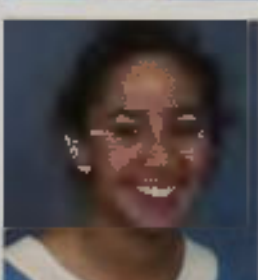
**DA COSTA,
Anglique**

Orange River,
Matric Dance,
Orange River
Trips and Gr. 10
History Camp.



DALL, Sarah

Orange River, Mrs.
Black's Afrikaans
classes, Mrs. Maun's
Ls, and Grade 11
classes and
Unibabed.



DAVIS, Aabida

Orange River, my
Service class and
Gr. 10 History
Camp.



**de VILLIERS,
Marlise**

Matric Dance,
EKNK, Cultural
Trips and changing
Bus, for new dances.

MATRIC MEMORIES



du PREEZ, Loren

For a happy couple, waffle-bumling.



DURING, Emma

Orange River, the frog joke, Drama Room last Gr. 9 French lessons and Monday morning assembly.



DZINGWA, Dinduzile

Fun and class, soulmates, Seniors, The Year by Markzen, 2019 Black Afrikaans class and getting locked out of Mr. Scott's Geography class, saying 'slagting'.



FABER, Carly

The Matric Dance and double trees in the Orange Room with funny projects.



FUCHS, Romy

Mr. Cashwell and the Gr. 11 Camp.



GANTSHO, Zindle

Khaya Cultural Tour, Gr. 10 Dance and our Gr. 9 Biology class.



GOVENDER, Sarisha

Mr. Lewis's English classes, Matric Dance and getting locked in Mr. Govender's Maths class.



GOVINDEN, Lauren

Mr. Gilbride's Science class and the funny joke on the Orange River.



HAMPSHIRE, Dominique

Being Deputy Head of the Seniors.



HARDCASTLE, Natasha

Matric Dance and drama from the Common Room.



HARNEKAR, Sameenah

Mr. Lewis's Art class.



HERBERT, Paula

Awesome fun time, Mager, Agri, Biology, Career and Luck & Science.



HOUSDON, Julia

Happy couple on Christmas, Exchange, Drama projects and 'One Man Show'.



HUI, Jocelyn

French lesson, Seniors, Career Tour, Afrikaans lesson and the 'if you love me dance with Lisa'.



IONS, Frances

Orange River, my cellphone being confiscated and Mr. Lewis constantly asking 'What are you doing?' and 'What are you doing?'.



KISCH, Nina

Our escapee from Khaya, Matric Dance and night watch on Unifolent.



KONDYLIS, Phoebe

Decor and the gymna kicked out of Mrs. Clarke's office for laughing hysterically and not being able to speak.



KUHN, Elisabeth

Orange River, Unifolent, K&N, Khaya, Drama and all the wonderful friendship made.

MATRIC MEMORIES



KYZER, Lisa

Deana "Krazy" for Gr. 9 Accounting lessons, the Matric Dance (After Party) and my Matric (and only) Badge.



LAMONT, Karen

Mr. Gashuana, Maths "excursions", Bas-Gang Camp and Afrikaans with Mrs. Stanford.



LOBEL, Natalie

Me, Phoebe and Caroline - The 3 Musketeers - breaking into Maths Class, Mrs Black's Afrikaans Class and Mr. Slabbert.



LOMBARD, Beverley

Orange River, Common River bees, being "suspended" in Bio, and Mr. Gibbs's class.



MAKHOSANA, Nomtha

Orange River, Mr. Slabbert and Gr. 11 Khosa lessons.



MALLET, Fiona

17th April 2005, M.E., M.E., SG Maths, Mrs van Zyl's Log, Tours, Wondersall, fics, fex and the roof.



MALLET, Kace

T.B.T., M.E. "Crazy", 17th April 2005, Orange River, "just get a life", our famous dances, Wondersall and "Study Periods".



McDONALD, Robyn

First-Quiz, Exchange, House plays, Group, filling shelves in Afrikaans, Mr. Slabbert, Science and English aren't bad.



McGRATH, Cara

17th April 2005, "Crazy", Orange River, helping Billy hit the ball and Hockey Tour.



McGREGOR, Kim

17th April 2005, M.E., the nights of Orange River and Best Friends.



McLEOD, Kate

17th April 2005, SG Maths, my beautiful friends, M.E., Extended classes and Friday 18th/19th.



MISPLON, Jade

Afrikaans with Mrs. Stanford, Orange River, back row in Science and Learning from Basics (like Bannan Creams).



MITCHELL, Lindi

"Sweet 16", Out Boys, Khosa, Idleb and scotch-bag, knee ops and Mr. Gashuana.



MOHAMMED, Nabeeha

Orange River, Exchange, Mrs Steyn's hairbrush, Couscous Brown study lessons, confetti on science and Art.



MOUNEIMNE, Dunia

Listening to Abby sing that she is still alive.



MULLIGAN, Emma

17th April 2005, breaking into the Maths classroom, SG Maths and hitting the roof.



NESER, Fahia

17th April 2005, "Crazy" 4KNE, M.E., Unifox, Exchange, Orange River, Maths, Dance and the best friends in the world.



NTLOKO, Ziyanda

Megan, leaving the grade and Mr. Slabbert.

MATRIC MEMORIES



VAROLI, Steffi

17th April 2005
and countdown to
Rage.



WILKIN, Robyn

Of all the things
I've lost, I miss my
mind the most...
... and my Guitar.



GRADE 1 – 12

From left, back row:
K. McLeod, J. Rindler, N. Kisch,
R. Fuchs, F. Naser, C. van As,
L. du Preez.

Middle row:
L. Amiot, F. Ions, F. Muller, S. Dal,
N. Read, J. Housdon, S. Sturges.

Front row:
N. Mohammed, N. Hardcastle,
K. Bernd, L. Mitchell.



OLD HERSCHELIAN MOMS AND DAUGHTERS

From left: Koly and Mrs. Berold,
Bailee Romburgh and Mrs.
Whitehead, Robyn and Mrs.
MacDonald, Kate and Mrs.
Mallard.

Frances and Mrs. Ions, Phoebe
and Mrs. Kondylis, Robyn and Mrs.
Thompson.

MATRIC DANCE

Months of preparation and hard work eventually paid off when the Matrics of 2005 arrived at Cinderella's Ball.

CINDERELLA'S BALL

Merrilyn Roberts

Each girl was breathtaking in a unique and exquisite dress, showing her own style and beauty as she stepped out of her vehicle onto a red carpet, lined with torch-bearing Grade 11's.

Sweeping past the jugglers and magicians, the girls introduced their partners to Mrs Van Zyl and joined the teachers in the courtyard before entering the Ballroom (the transformed Preparatory School Hall).

Everyone was blown away by the magnificent décor and romantic lighting as they walked towards their tables which lined the sides of the hall, banquet style, with the red carpet leading down the centre of the hall to the dance floor.

The outstanding food by Silverwood and music were instant mood setters and created a romantic and elegant atmosphere.

The hall ended with gold dust falling from the ceiling as the clock struck midnight and each girl was presented with a beautiful crystal necklace as a memento of her magical evening.

A huge thank you must go to Mrs Parker, the Grade 11's and the hard working committee of Matric Dance mothers who worked long hours to get every last detail perfect.

Everyone had a memorable evening of dancing, sharing and laughing with friends. It will certainly be a night to be remembered for the Class 12's of 2005.



EXCHANGE: INDIA

Looking back, I don't even know how to begin to explain the magnitude of all that I experienced and grew to love in my three months on Exchange. India taught me so much about myself, while enriching my knowledge of its amazing culture. It is often said that the best place to start is the beginning so, here goes...

THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, INDIA

Dianna J. H. Higgins

Leaving Cape Town Airport on the morning of 26 September, I knew I was about to embark on a life-changing experience.

Stepping out of Delhi Airport and being met by Keren's (my exchange partner) welcoming smile, I knew that this was going to be the most exciting three months of my life. I took in all that was around me – the sounds, smells and sights. The air smells very different in India. It has a dusty smell that reminds me a little of our day during Enrichment when we built with Habitat: the smell of cement – almost.

New experiences were never far off, be it a ride in a car or auto or tasting whichever new dish that had been placed in front of me.

After being in India for a week and already used to being mistaken for a fully-fledged Indian girl, Keren and I went placed on a train to The Lawrence School, Sanawar. The four hour train trip and further two hour drive into the hills seemed to fly by, and before I knew it, I was at the gates of the corner of India that I would miss most when I came home.

The Lawrence School, Sanawar, was the first co-educational boarding school in the world. The school has immense pride in how it is perceived by the greater community and it had arrived in the midst of the school's biggest celebration of the year – Founder's. I was immediately welcomed into the Sanawar Girls Department and Nilagiri (my host) families, where a friendly smile and conversation were always at hand. We would often spend hours talking and teaching each other about our various ways of life. Classes were very different to ours back home. Boys playing all

new inventions of cricket were never far off. There were many more reasons to celebrate whilst we were at school and we had House Parties and Break up Parties for when the seniors left. Before Diwali holidays there was also a dinner and social for the entire school.

We went on numerous trips out of school. A few of the places that we visited were the beautiful Nalagarh Heritage Fort; Chandigarh (aptly named 'the beautiful city') which is filled with gardens and little coffee shops; Shimla – which was once the summer capital and is home to the world's highest cricket field; and last, but definitely not least, Agra – the home of the breath-taking Taj Mahal. I was fortunate enough to visit it twice – once during the day and once at night. Its beauty is breathtaking and the sheer intricacy of detail in semi precious stones on the commands of solid slabs of cool white marble is amazing! The Taj was built by Shah Jahan for his wife, Mumtaz, after her death, as a mausoleum.

Emma and I were lucky enough to be in Delhi for Diwali, where we could experience the sheer vastness of the festival. The city comes to a standstill at 15h00 and everyone gets ready to adorn their homes with light to invoke the goddess of wealth, Lakshmi, into their homes for the following year. We played with sparklers and placed 'diyas' at every doorway and candles out in the garden.

The experiences I had and relationships that were fostered will stay with me forever. It truly is the only exchange and anyone who embarks on it returns with a new outlook on life and what is important.

This Indian looking Braughu (foreigner) came back that way and she wouldn't change it for the world.



*India has its own beauty
a beauty found within
each and every person.
It has a sense of such
harmony and the strong
beliefs which flow across the
whole, vast, colourful
country.*

THE LAWRENCE SCHOOL, INDIA

Emma Ackermann

The moment I stepped off the plane in Mumbai on 27 September 2004, I was filled with feelings of anxiety, excitement and a longing to learn and explore everything I could discover. I had a strong desire to reach out and meet new, interesting people and find out about their ways of life, their cultures and their beliefs. I wanted to know everything and was ready to start my adventure of three months in India.

I attended the Lawrence School, Sanawar, in the state of Himachal Pradesh, about six hours north of Delhi. The school is situated in the hills of the Himalaya Mountains, surrounded by endless views of rolling hills and snow-capped mountain tops. The tranquillity of the forests and soft calls of birds whilst watching the sun rise during the first few weeks of our stay, gave each day an exhilarating start.



The moment I stepped into the dormitory listening with barely Hindi music and 60 laughing girls, I was immediately accepted as a sister. I instantly slipped into a life totally different to the one I have grown so accustomed to at Herschel.

The memories that stand out above most others, are celebrating the Festival of Lights (Diwali), the hours spent with the rest of my batch (grades) making invitations for the Upper Six's (maories), and laughing about spilling cans of red paint all over the dormitory floor and encrusting the hall with hundreds of tiny fairy lights. These are all images I have engraved deep into my mind. Other images include arriving at New Delhi



main station at 23:00 and not being able to move due to the millions of people queuing to get rickshaws and sleeping on the floor, having to drive through the energetic city, passing smoking people, rickshaws laced with strings of marigolds and families of four or five on motorbikes. With every house glowing with lights and colour, it was simply impossible to feel even slightly bored. I was introduced to the traditions of Sikhism and about the hundreds of gods and goddesses, each with their own story. The god that I found most fascinating was the god Ganesha, the remover of all obstacles, and the most worshipped god in India.

Sanawar is totally different to Herschel. For a start, it is cool. That created a whole new and interesting experience for me, as I have always been at Herschel. The education system is very different to South Africa; it is based totally on text books and hand-written notes. All classes were spent from beginning to end writing in note books, and more than often interrupted by the screams of students and teachers running away from the Luge, red-bellied, apple-eating, people-chasing, children biting monkeys that seem to have dominion over school grounds. In classes where there were no teachers, the boys entertained us with their highly inventive games of cricket which included paper balls and nose hooks or lip-ice and mires. Another favourite disruption technique was launching fleets of paper planes across the classroom.

There is so much more than all these experiences to the Indian Exchange. It is a life experience, one that has enriched mine and helped me appreciate what the real importance of life actually is.

EXCHANGE: UNITED KINGDOM

Benenden Boarding School for Girls is a majestic old English school situated in the beautiful English countryside, just an hour and a half outside London. This beautiful school was to become my home for the better part of three months.

BENENDEN, UK

Imogen Aron

Benenden is on one of the largest pieces of land I have ever seen – an endless expanse of green, lost fairly often. I was in a house called Midway. This house was the furthest away from the main building so I spent many a freezing morning facing the five-minute ten-minute walk up to school.

I found that Benenden is very different to Herschel and it took me a while to adjust. Perhaps it is because it is a boarding school. There were not very strict rules about uniforms and the student-teacher relationship was fairly formal, but not as formal as the student-teacher relationship at Herschel.

I absolutely loved boarding school. Living with these girls for three solid months really enabled me to get very close to them and make life-long friends. These girls taught me a lot about boarding school living, from corridor conversations to singing in and out (surprisingly hard to get used to), to meeting in the house kitchen at 20h30 every night for roast and gossip. In boarding

school, our lives revolved around food (which was extremely good at Benenden – and, due to that and the little amount of exercise I did, coming back to South Africa for the summer was an experience I was dreading).

I was lucky enough to have a South African metron in my house, so if I was ever homesick, I could always go and talk to her and hear the good old South African accent.

Being at boarding school continents away from my parents, really made me gain a lot of independence and maturity; I learned to be responsible for myself and manage the less glamorous aspects of life. The public transport in England is incredibly efficient and very safe. I went to London almost every weekend and being there with just my friends gave me a real sense of independence which I miss now.

I loved every moment of my time spent in England and I often find myself daydreaming about the memories I have made. If presented with a similar opportunity I would definitely do it again, because it is an experience of a lifetime.



EXCHANGE: UNITED KINGDOM

Exchange to West Buckland School in North Devon in the south-west of England was quite simply the highlight of my life thus far.

I was fortunate enough to spend two and-a-half remarkable months sampling the delights of typical English country living, while meeting people from around the globe – many of whom have become friends for life.

WEST BUCKLAND SCHOOL, UK

Suzanne Tomlin

Never having been away from home for anything more than a week or two at the most, in late October of last year, I was justifiably anxious as a tearful goodbye to family and friends at Cape Town International Airport signalled the beginning of what was to become a cherished memory held close to my heart.

Within a period of only twelve hours, I had broken free from the constraints of my comfort zone, exchanging my parents' glorious sunshine, Table Mountain and the hustle and bustle of city life for a curious single father (with a penchant for singing 'Don't Cry for the Argentine' at the top of his voice while preparing dinner), grey skies, luscious green hills and the slowing immediacy of life in the country.

West Buckland School, situated in the heart of North Devon, is a co-educational boarding and day facility for those between the ages of three and eighteen. Leaving for school and arriving home each day in the dark was an experience in itself – as was travelling to and from school by bus.

Placed into the Lower Sixth Form (equivalent to Grade Eleven), the opportunity of taking Psychology and Ethics and Philosophy as subjects provided much pleasure, as did the numerous study periods throughout the day to which I became all too accustomed. A 14-hole golf course, fully-equipped gymnasium, shooting range and a Sixth Form Centre (complete with a bar, pool table and smokers' patio) ensured that dull moments were kept to the very minimum. Co-education was initially a bit of a shock to the system, but a welcome change nonetheless.



I have only happy memories of my time on Exchange, from High Street shopping with friends in my "hometown" of Barnstaple, to sampling delectable clotted cream fudge at the Saturday market.

The friends whom I made and with whom I shared so much of myself, remain close to my heart and I intend to return for a visit in the foreseeable future.

I had never anticipated that returning home and leaving behind all that so much I had become accustomed to would be half as difficult as it was. I like to think that I have left something of myself at West Buckland. It cannot be denied that the place and most importantly the people have left an indelible stamp in my own heart. In my two and-a-half months on Exchange I saw, met, talked, heard and felt so much more than many can in their entire lives. For this I am eternally grateful to both Mrs van Zyl and Mrs Palmer. Mark Twain once said that "Twenty years from now you will be more disappointed by the things you didn't do than by the ones you did. So throw off the bowlines, sail away from the safe harbour, catch the trade wind in your sails. Explore. Dream. Discover."

Upon reflection, I can say that I have explored, I have dreamt and I have discovered, and I am a better person because of it.



EXCHANGE: AUSTRALIA

With Waltzing Matilda ringing in our ears, we landed at Perth International Airport on 6 October 2001.

The anticipation was mind-boggling and we were immensely excited, knowing that this was the very beginning of our Exchange. Twelve hours before – that same day we were still in our beloved South Africa. It was a difficult concept for us to swallow.

PERTH COLLEGE, AUSTRALIA

Aimee Horvath and Jessica Jeffery

Meeting our families that we were going to be living with for the next three months, was nerve-racking. However, after meeting them, we soon realised that they were replicas of our families back home and that we were going to be just fine!

After settling in and adjusting to our new, sun-soaked environment, Australia, we began feeling like tourists. Our first two weeks were jam-packed with sight-seeing and travelling around the local areas of Perth: from Margaret River to the beautiful Rottnest Island, where we became accustomed to lying on a warm white sand under the Australian sun.

The two weeks of holiday flew by and the new school life took a while to get used to. Perth College is a girls' Anglican school, much like Herschel. We found girls and teachers relaxed and very friendly and soon got used to answering to 'Noudies' when girls called us. Gen and Eddie, our exchange partners, were great mentors in our first few weeks of school.

School subjects seemed to be directed at our interests and included Woodwork, Youth Theatre, Ceramics and Graphic and Textile Design. These were new to us and exciting to take part in. Our uniforms were a shock to our systems (short-sleeved printed dresses) and made us appreciate our Herschel summer dress much more. We soon, however, became accustomed to the dresses and mis sizing them.

The time really went by incredibly fast and we long for the days of no worries and no work. On



the first day of the holidays we jetted off to Sydney (the land of The Opera House, the Sydney Bridge, and yes, Russell Crowe). We arrived at midnight and were swooped away to Sydney's world famous café, 'Harry's Café au Whiskey', that sells authentic Aussie pies, topped with mushy peas – an Australian tradition! The very next day we went sight-seeing and did lots of shopping (of course). This was a great experience, because Sydney is so different to Perth and it's great to see more than one side of Australia.

Exchange has taught us a lot and changed us for the better. We really benefited from the experience and hope that this year's candidate has the same experience that we were lucky to have.



We arrived at Sydney airport, nervous, but ready to experience and take full advantage of all the opportunities ahead of us.

We also brought with us the long-awaited rain. We were warmly welcomed by our families, with whom we would live and whom we would grow to love over the next eight weeks.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES' COLLEGE, AUSTRALIA

Danielle Worling and Jenna Weber

School was only to start the following week. Jenna went for a week up to the Snowy Mountains (about six hours out of Sydney by car), where she skied and enjoyed getting to know and having fun with her new family. Danielle took a road trip up to the beautiful Gold Coast in Queensland, with an exchange student and her two older sisters. It took two days to get there and they stopped at many amazing and exquisite places, including the most easterly part of Australia.

On arrival at Presbyterian Ladies' College, we noticed that the next few weeks would not demand the pressure and order that Herschel does. We will secretly admit that classes were far more relaxed and teachers do not get the respect that they deserve. We immediately, however, felt included by the girls into the school environment. School ended up being the highlight of every day.

We were privileged enough to see most of Sydney's beauty. We regularly went into the city, took ferries around Sydney Harbour, and saw it in every light.

Clean and reliable ferries, taxis and buses were not regular transport, which gave us more freedom and independence. We also visited the spectacular Blue Mountains, Longue Zou, the Homebush Olympic Site, The Vaucluse, Bondi Junction and Bondi Beach. We traveled in boats and also flew over Sydney.

Months after our return, not a day goes by without a subtle reminder of Sydney or a reminiscence of our experience, the friends we made and people we met. It was not only culturally enriching, but one of the most amazing and unforgettable opportunities that could ever imagine.

Exchange is something that everybody would benefit from in many different ways. You learn a lot about yourself, others, different lifestyles around the world, and to appreciate the country you live in.



EXCHANGE: UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

After a seemingly never-ending journey of 20 hours across the Atlantic Ocean, we finally arrived in Norfolk, Virginia on 4 October 2001.

We had just begun the most incredible experience of our school careers, one that we would never forget.

NORFOLK ACADEMY, USA

Karen McLeary and Lebogang Modise

Archer Tyle and Kate Stone, our Exchange hosts, met us with open arms and warm, welcoming smiles as we walked off our plane and entered completely different surroundings.

The first major difference that Karen came across was when she drove home from the airport with Archer in her white Jetta, which she soon got to know very well. Firstly, Archer was only sixteen years old, which is the legal driving age in Virginia. Secondly, she drove on the right side of the road.

The school that we attended was called Norfolk Academy, which is a private school, but is very different to Herschel. It is co-educational, and there are no uniforms – only a dress code which doesn't allow jeans, but allows boys to wear any shirt and tie of their choice.

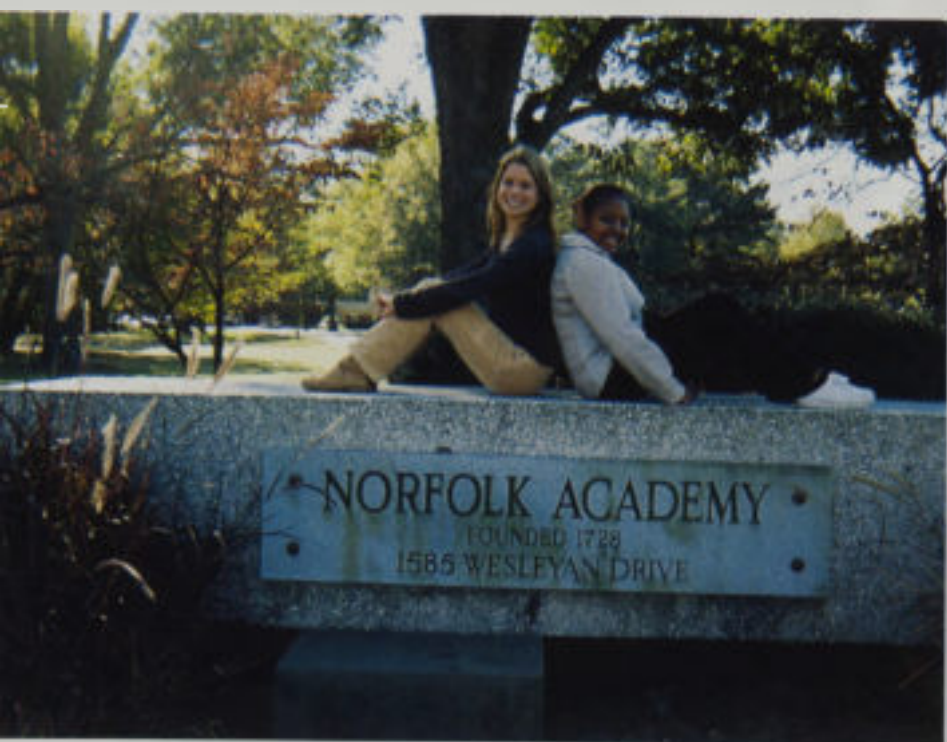
Our first few days in this relaxed environment were quite overwhelming, but we settled in slowly, learned some names and actually found ourselves, on occasion, giving directions to visitors from outside the school!

We chose interesting subjects such as U.S. History, Film, Musical Theatre, and Alternative History. Karen had such fun joining the cheerleading squad and got to know "The Snugg" (Norfolk Academy's mascot).

intimately and enjoyed cheering at football and basketball games. Tebo became a member of the Varsity Girls Basketball Team, which is the equivalent to the first team.

During our Exchange we were lucky enough to visit Washington D.C. on a field trip, as well as New York with our host families. We experienced typical American holidays such as Thanksgiving, Halloween and the build up to Christmas.

The Americans we met were incredibly friendly, kind and easy to talk to. They were fascinated about South Africa and we made many friends who will never be forgotten.



EXCHANGE: THE NETHERLANDS

Not knowing what to expect, what our Exchange families were like, and how the new world we were entering would treat us, we left Cape Town International Airport, feeling quite apprehensive.

RIJNLANDS LYCEUM, NETHERLANDS

Lana, a Dell and Olivia student

After a long flight, butterflies in our stomachs the whole way, we landed at Schiphol Airport, and were greeted with the biggest, friendliest Dutch smiles. We immediately knew that our time ahead would be unforgettable.

We weren't prepared for the culture shock ahead. The culture, the scenery and the people were all extremely different to what we were accustomed. It is a country where bicycles dominate the roads, where rain is abundant, the temperatures are in the negatives, where English is not the first language, and where people swallow whole raw herring and eat lots of 'specialise'.

We were integrated into Dutch life immediately. On the first day we were on our bicycles, and off to school. Rijnlands Lyceum in Wassenaar is predominantly Dutch, but English courses are offered. The language difference can be a problem, but we found we managed with the Afrikaans we knew.

Our Exchange families were wonderful in welcoming us, and including us in everything from Sinterklaas (the Dutch equivalent of Christmas) to hockey matches every Sunday. We found that we had to adjust to many things within the home environment, but we felt like a part of the family instantly. Acquiring new siblings was a challenge, and it tested our characters in many ways.

We travelled a lot – from going on History and English tours to Belgium and France, to spending a week in the UK during our first week. We also did much travelling and sight-seeing in the Netherlands, visiting Amsterdam, Rotterdam, Utrecht, The Hague, Delft and many other Dutch villages.

Being part of Exchange was a learning, exploring, developing, and maturing process and definitely not a three month holiday. There were many challenging times, such as being homesick, or feeling excluded, but the joys and incredible times certainly outweighed the bad. We found Exchange an eye-opening experience, one that has changed us in a positive way.



HERSCHEL EISTEDDFOD

THE HERSCHEL EISTEDDFOD 2005 PRIZE WINNERS:

The Golding Prize for Junior Art: Luca Poole

The Reid Prize for Senior Art: Imogen Arton

The Van Zyl Prize for Junior Music: Ben Buchanan

The Duff Prize for Senior Music: Tara Borgieter

The Herschel Prize for Junior Literature: Alexandra Swanepoel

The Doyle Prize for Senior Literature:

Sara Brewer (English); Tara Borgieter (Afrikaans)

The Julian Prize for Junior Public Speaking: Fiona McLean

The Vernon Prize for Senior Public Speaking: Nicola Rashall

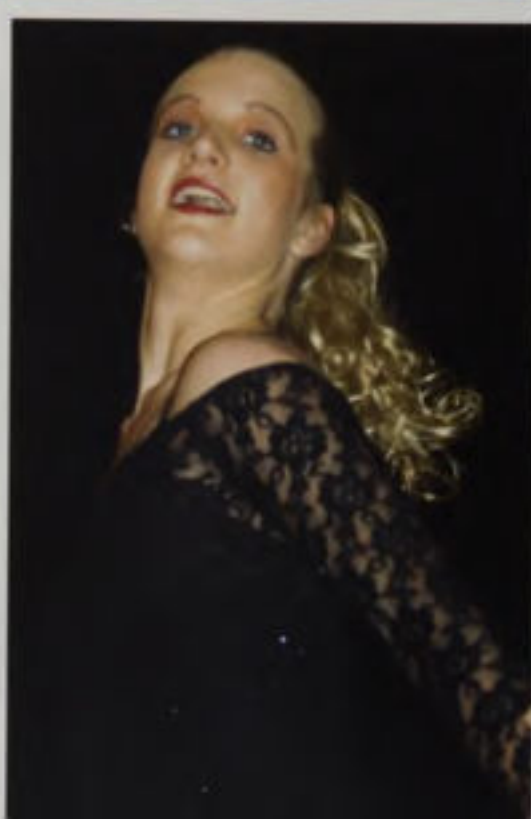
The Haw Prize for Junior Dance: Chanel Hounin

The McGregor Prize for Junior Drama: Sarah Poulos

The Millar Prize for Senior Drama: Anna Isaacs

The Bruce Riley Trophy for best all-round performance is awarded to the girl who has entered solo and achieved success in at least three categories. The winner this year entered Music, Art and Literature: Alexandra Swanepoel.

The Louis Karol Trophy for overall winning house in the Eisteddfod: Jagger



83rd FOUNDER'S DAY

This year was Herschel's 83rd birthday. The Founder's Day service was held in St. Saviour's Church, and besides the girls and staff, there was a large turn-out of Old Herschelians. After the service, the traditional arch of parent pupils was formed for all new girls and staff.



OLD HERSCHELIANS

The Ateneus packed with happy voices and much merriment again on the night before Founder's Day at the Old Herschelian Cocktail Party. We had a good attendance (over 100 people) as it was well supported by the class reunions of 1955 and '95.

Pam Crawley, Chairman Old Herschelian Association

As always, it was lovely to see people we had not seen in years. Next day at the lunch we listened to some hilarious recollections of days at Herschel.

I should really like to pay tribute to all the amazing work Di Burns does for the OHA. She tirelessly puts together the newsletter and keeps all the addresses and news of births, marriages and deaths up to date!

Another passionate Old Herschelian is Daphne Beames, who organizes a cocktail evening on the last Tuesday of the month at various venues. She marks as many people as she can and there has

been many a happy evening spent in this way during the last year.

A fund raising project that was established a few years ago now has sufficient funds in it to be implemented. Originally intended to go towards a bursary, it was decided at a special meeting this year to use some of the funds to aid the mentorship programme that Herschel has for trainee teachers, obviously giving preference to former Herschel girls.

How these funds will be used will be reassessed each year. We really would like to keep in touch and see as many Old Herschelians as possible at our various functions here.



1995 OLD GIRLS

Back: T Stubbs, C Kinsley
Front: Z Quinlan, A Ross



MATRIC CLASS OF 1999

Back (from left): Frances, L. Middlemain, P. Patzer, K. Weiszbauer, K. Richardson, C. Delszky, S. Luvv.
Middle: Z Nowicki, A. Snieszko, S. Salter, N. Arnold, L. Shonborn, E. Barnard, C. Boyes, M. Sayman.
Front: S. Milne, L. van Zyl, K. Dooey, P. Carter.



MATRIC CLASS OF 1955

Back row (from left):
Diana Russell, Erica Thurburn, Gill Jeffrey (Wright),
Margaret Simons (Barrie), Sylvia Wilson (Sauerman),
Frances Wadman (Price)

Third row:
Izlen Smeets (Livingstone), Sybil Norgett,
Roselind Sanders (de Crespigny), Brigitte Knight (Francis),
Rebecca Burton (Hutchinson)

Second row: Rosemary Ward (Lefkovich),
Gail Maglaughlin (Mellish), Jean Kate He (Raupe-Reimer),
Pamela Wollaston (Dicker), Jean Dowse-Dunn (Butts)

Front: Yolande Murray (Graham)

OLD HERSCHELIAN NEWS

ENGAGEMENTS

Nirala Ballance to William Kent

Kim Bice to Jeremy Jackson

Sarah-Jane Crockett to Sean Payne

Susannah George to Anthony Harr

Jessica Harris to Greg Michane

Amy Hudson to Brennan Halder

Annika Larsen to Anton Katz

Tanya Pearson to Thomas Travis

Caroline Sedgwick to Gregg Kilby Hughes

Rory Stensfeld to Michel Lanfranchi

Sheley Stephen to Nirk Cotter

MARRIAGES

Samantha Byers and Andrew Hall, 2004

Philippa Carr and Jamie Jones, 2005

Aminda Flegg and Marc Hills, 2005

Corn Popenaar and Eugene Smit, 2005

Monica Drummond-Hay and Jason Sheldor, 2005

Annik Espi and Joël en Smit, 2005

Linder Gant and Ben Gibbs, 2004

Jacki Gorder and Paul Gray, 2005

Donna Gray and Aubrey Martyn, 2005

Taryn McCabe and Philip Steinberger, 2005

Bonnie Quibell and Tyrus Christiana, 2005

Marie Ramsay and Peter Venn, 2004

Sarah Rize and Massimiliano Bayson Sancio, 2004

Chere Roberts and Kevin Coorlt, 2004

Annabel Ross and Bradford Burch, 2005

Andrea Serpitsley and Roger Koch, 2005

Xantho Steward and Joe Bester

Candice van der Hoven and David Poole, 2005

Debbie Wolf and Bob Skinstad, 2004

BIRTHS

BELTRAMI. To Elize (Ramsay) and Vittorio, a daughter, Lucie, 3 August 2005

CARRIE. To Caroline (Loughton) and Blake, a son, Jack

William-Blake, 8 September 2005

BOSINI. To Angela (Hanks) and Johan, a son, Foster Giuseppe, 1 January 2005

BRENNINKMEYER. To Catherine (Smith) and Foderick, a daughter, August 2005 in London

DAVIS. To Nathalie (Egerton-Hobbs) and Russell, a daughter, Hannah Elizabeth, 18 March 2005

DEARLOVE. To Kee-ye (Muisel) and Barnaby, a son, Connor Patrick, 30 April 2005, in London

DEJUTTON. To Leana (Porter) and Adrian, a daughter, Isabela Josie, 17 May 2005, sister to Joshua

DICKIN. To Sarah (Penny) and John, a son, Elliott Joseph Gilbert, 14 June 2005, in London

DILLON. To Nicky (Eckstein) and Cris, a daughter, Grace, 16 August 2005

ERASMUS. To Juliette (Strunck) and Gavin, a daughter, Michaela Juliette, 28 February 2004

FRANKS. To Kerynne (French) and Michael, a son, 5 March 2005

FELD. To Caroline (Frith) and Russe, a son, Liam, 26 May 2004

FANLORUM. To Aida (Wilkin) and Andri, a daughter, Antonio, 29 January 2004

HOWELLS. To Manda (Gersh) and Michael, a daughter, 25 September 2004, in New York

JOHNSTONE. To Tara (Feck) and Geoff, a son, Matthew Paul, brother to Katherine, 29 March 2004

KOENIG. To Catherine (Barry) and Sven, a daughter, Anna, 11 August 2005, in Durban

MARITZ. To Catherine (Tedder) and Marie, a daughter, Rory, 26 September 2005

MOLYNLUX. To Lindy (Forsyth) and Graham, a son, Max, 21 July 2004

MUMMSLIN. To Catherine (Moodle) and Bruce, a son, Nicholas David, 30 November 2004

MUSSON. To Gail (Higginrick) and Marc, a daughter, Emily, 26 August 2005

PAINE. To Susche (Mayer) and Dominic, a daughter, Iordis, sister to Jack, 24 February 2005

PANIERI. To Larissa (Peters) and Eugene, a son, Sebastiano Luca, brother to Angelina and Monica, 2 October 2004

PENROSE. To Tamara (McGeogh) and John, a daughter, Saskia Rachel, sister to Jessica, 30 December 2004

RAIDWICK. To Catherine (Shool) and Gerald, a daughter, Berna Cassidy, 12 May 2005, sister to Julie

ROWINGS. To Ruth (Vellardi) and Craig, a son, Aaron William John, 4 January 2005, in England

ROWAN. To Carolyn (Linder) and Dieter, a daughter, Michaela, 15 August 2004

SALT. To Nikki (Lloyd Roberts) and Brandon, a son, Jamie Alexander, 9 January 2005

SPAVGLINBERG. To Adler (Barri) and JE, a son, Paul, 26 September 2005

STEFANO. To Nika (Danford) and Chris, a daughter, Jesslyn Maria, sister to Cayley, Daniela and Ashley, 29 August 2005

TAYLOR. To Michelle (du Preez) and Steed, a son, Joshua James, 2 December 2004

THORNTON. To Christie (Peters) and Bruce, a son, David, brother to James, 13 September 2004

TRESEDA. To Kim (Durr) and Ianua, a son, Adam Daniel, 26 March 2005

TRUE. To Elisabeth (Mallett) and Steven, a daughter, Sarah, sister to Alexander, July 2004, in Denver, Colorado

VAN VEEN. To Elson (Sedgwick) and Marc, a daughter, Sophia, sister to Max, 9 November 2004

WADNEY. To Helen (Kaminski) and Bruce, a daughter, Dana Rose, sister to Calu Jay, 20 February 2005

WILLIAMS. To Cheryl (Henningsway) and Theo, a son, Jonty, 7 November 2004, in London

DEATHS

CASTIGLIONE, Marian (nee Harris, 1964), 3 September 2005

HECHTER, Sarah (nee Ficketts, 1901), November 2004

KILBERT, Hazel (nee Kinlay, 1973), 26 October 2004

HIRSHWANA, Ranele (2001), 15 February 2005

MILFELMAN, Marleen (nee Brurke, 1949), 2 November 2004

STANFORD, Lindsay (nee Orme, 1974), 25 January 2005

THOM, Annette (nee Foot, 1947), 4 September 2005

ENRICHMENT: GRADE 8

During enrichment, the Grade 8s concentrate on the theme of 'The Environment'. This year our special focus was on building a sustainable environment and on learning ways in which we can see the Earth's resources in a responsible and caring manner.

CELEBRATING THE EARTH

Mrs Di Donaldson

We started off on Monday by looking at rubbish disposal. We visited the Coastal Municipal Landfill and we also had a very interesting visit to the Oasis organisation. Here, recyclable materials are sorted and resold to provide funds and sheltered employment for mentally disabled people. Girls had an opportunity to see all phases of the sorting process and also took a turn 'helping' with the work that was being done. In the afternoon, for some light relief, we had workshops on self defence and gunburr dancing.

Tuesday saw us heading off to Spier. Firstly, we visited the Birds of Prey Rehabilitation Project and had the opportunity to see some falcons. We also learned about the way in which birds of prey form a part of the ecology. Lunch was eaten in the lovely grounds of Spier and we then had a talk on how Spier is managed as a sustainable business, which in turn supports the surrounding local population. This was followed by a visit to a centre for sustainability studies.

We were also shown around a local primary school, which has been built according to ecologically sound principles. Clay from the surrounding area was used to make the bricks; a natural system of air-conditioning has been installed and biogas is used for energy. Buses then took us to Kleinmond and our camp site. The evening was spent braaing our supper and putting on a fashion show with a difference – all the clothes modelled had to be made from recycled materials! On Wednesday we went to do a bit of whale-watching at Hermanus and visited an abalone hatchery to learn about this very lucrative 'crop' that is exported all over the world.

Thursday was spent at school, doing a variety of activities ranging from the making of sustainability models, to taking part in interactive drama workshops (with an ecological theme).

The week ended with an exciting trip to Seal Island, a tour of a fishing factory and, rather appropriately, a lunch of fish and chips.

We feel it is important that our pupils are sensitised to the various issues that affect the environment early in their high school career and we hope that the activities sparked off discussions at home on the ways in which we can care for our beautiful planet.

It would be wonderful if, as a result of this week, Grade 8s make a concerted effort to support the Oasis recycling programme. Bags for recyclable material are available in the school library and Oasis collect these from the high school weekly on Fridays.



ENRICHMENT: GRADE 9

Nelson Mandela once said:
"It is not the kings and
generals who make history,
but the masses of people."

RESPONSIBLE CITIZENS

Mollie Lissner, Grade 9

Citizenship was our challenge thrown at the Grade 9s for the Enrichment week this year. Citizens of a country have many responsibilities to their country, themselves and their fellow citizens. However, even in our new democratic country, we have to ask ourselves: Do we fulfil these responsibilities? Do we willingly help those less fortunate than ourselves? Are we aware of how laws are passed in our country? Do we know who fought for our rights as citizens and the struggle those people went through? Do we even know what poor living conditions almost half of the population has to endure every day?

For the Grade 9s, our answers to these self-reflecting questions were mainly "No", so as a group we set out to learn more about our country and to explore the concept of citizenship. Our week started off with a trip to Robben Island, the place that symbolises the struggle that many political leaders had to endure as they fought for freedom and equality. Here we learned to appreciate the triumph of the human spirit.

We then set out on the trip that was life-changing: we went to Khayelitsha. A visit to a play school touched our hearts, and meeting the perfect examples of good citizens made our stay there one to remember. Rose, Vicky, and Golden all have less than us, yet they have not only learnt to get on with the hole they have, but also to reach out to their fellow citizens every day. We were all touched and enriched to see the bright rays of hope that just one good citizen could spread.

Visiting the Castle of Good Hope informed us about our city's past, while our trip to Parliament taught us how our country is governed.

For the rest of the week we were in a camp, where we not only got in touch with nature, but also got in touch with our fellow classmates and ourselves. We all experienced the strength of teamwork and encouragement, and enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

Whether or not we are better citizens after our Enrichment week is not certain, but what is important is that we do not forget the lessons we learned and that we make what we experienced and felt an Enrichment part of our everyday lives.



ENRICHMENT: GRADE 10

The theme of the Grade 10 year's enrichment is a change of heart and all the activities and outings of the programme were organised and approached with this goal in mind.

Melina Meyer, Grade 10

Monday morning we started off with an introductory talk by Maria Nuky, a clinical psychologist. She stressed the importance of just knowing and helping oneself before one can help others. We were then introduced to our art project, creating personal memorial staffs. We learned about the symbolism of staffs and the power that they often hold. The first step in this process was creating individual hand moulds with Mr. Havenga. In order to produce these moulds (which would eventually be attached to our staffs) each one of us had to imprint our hands in a box of sand and then pour liquid plaster of paris into the moulds.

Before we left for camp, the grade had a talk from Mrs Gibbon about paradigm shifts. This talk also tied in very well with our theme as it addressed the issues of assumptions, stereotypes and false opinions. Mrs Gibbon encouraged us to identify any incorrect views we had of ourselves or others and change them, therefore resulting in a paradigm shift. With all this in mind, we set off for the Okkie Jooste camp site just outside Stellenbosch, a place where all of us learned something new about others...

Tuesday morning saw the whole grade up bright and early. We spent the morning working on our staffs, decorating them with paints, ribbons and beads and choosing patterns and colours to represent our personalities. Once back at Herschel, we were visited by another guest speaker, Mr. Giam Filkins, from Habitat for Humanity. He spoke to us about the importance of projects like Habitat and how they provide not only homes, but hope for so many people. He also challenged us to overcome any

preconceived ideas we had and to overcome our stereotypes as he pointed out that all people, no matter how different their backgrounds may be, want the same things out of life.

On Wednesday and Thursday, the grade was split into groups in order to facilitate all our different activities. On one of the days, girls went to Walloedene in Kwaikouein to build houses. Visiting this area, which most people have said is the poorest place they have ever seen, was definitely an eye-opener and a reality check for many of us. Girls spent the day either painting or moving rubble and bricks, as well as playing with the children of the area.

On the day that we didn't build, girls either visited Viera Nova Primary, a school for children with physical or mental disabilities, or Light and Healing Centres, which provide employment for blind people. Both these outings took us out of our comfort zones and into the shoes of others who have much harder lives than us. It was amazing to see how all these people have overcome their disabilities and have made the most of their situations.

On Friday, we got together in small groups to reflect on and share the experiences of the week as well as to evaluate the successes or downfalls of all the activities. We completed our journals and finished off our creative responses to the Enrichment experience as a whole. The whole grade then met up in the chapel for a time of reflection, discussion and sharing.

Although we had all experienced most of the same activities, it was interesting to discover the different perceptions and feelings that every girl had and what each person took away from the week.



ENRICHMENT: GRADE 11

The usually intense 'easy writing' Enrichment week was interspersed with outings, talks and workshops. The theme of the whole week was 'Women of Words'. While we went on the journeys of these women, we also tried to assess our own personal journeys.

Ain't She a Girl? Ryan

On Monday a discussion with Julia Landan, who edited the book 'Journeys to Myself' (which is work shopped writing from women inmates in Robben Island prison) revealed much about their pain and their strength of character. Later in the day, an artist, Val Green, lead a workshop for the girls in which they discovered their own – sometimes dormant – capabilities.

An old Herschelian, Sam Coucounbous who left in 1995, shared her journeys with us on Tuesday. She has spent time in the Tiberan Mountains doing yoga and learning from the Dalai Lama. She was inspirational in one fact that she has found inner peace in mind and body and was able to tell the girls in a genuine way that happiness is found in the simple life and in accepting what life offers you.

We spent time at exhibitions in the Telke National Gallery, The Slave Lodge and at the Helen Serrian exhibition in The Jewish Museum. The Harika That Shape Humanity exhibition in the Slave Lodge was most impressive. "This exhibition celebrates the essential Janet of the Desmond Tutu Peace Centre that each person is, can and must be part of the shaping of their humanity" (Dawa Keanney, Cape Times 08/02/05).

Those of us who attended the opening of the Trust for Community Outreach and Education (TCOE) photographic exhibition on Wednesday evening enjoyed a rare treat. The Simon Dines School learners performed their own poetry written about women and the choir performed. Mary Berron was the guest speaker and Siwele Molele from the Trust opened the exhibition. His message was that "the TCOE brings to public attention that there are still problems of gross underdevelopment, particularly in the rural areas, and the growing inequality in this country is undermining the gains that have been made by our young democracy."

During the week the essays were appraised on everyone's minds. It was uplifting to see the genuine involvement of all the Grade 11s in their chosen topics. The issues, naturally, were about women. The eventual winner of the research essay was Simon Berron. Her chosen topic was about the goddesses in all of us. After a study of three ancient goddesses the question which had to be answered was which goddesses have had an influence in your life and in understanding your world?

Other topics included tracing the history of and challenges to power of women in South Africa which began with the 1950s protest song:

*You have struck a woman
You have struck a rock*

Many girls enjoyed the themes of women travelers who moved out of their comfort in the Victorian era and went on journeys, and women Nobel prize winners and their accomplishments. The debates about female circumcision, women enslavement and multiple wives helped the girls to a greater understanding of roles of women in other cultures and religions. *Ubuntu* as an African philosophy was also the theme of an essay. It is an anti-materialistic philosophy which all good citizens of South Africa should aspire towards. The principles of *Ubuntu* and good citizenship feature in the national curriculum statements as a necessary learning outcome.



CLUBS & SOCIETIES

DEBATING REPORT

Victoria Brown

It is one thing to stand up in front of an audience and present a well-rehearsed speech. It is an entirely different matter, however, to present a strong case to a group of spectators, adjudicators and opponents (on a motion that you may not support) and convince them all that you know exactly what you are talking about. You are interrupted frequently by opposing Points of Information and, on occasion, once a debate having to present an eight-minute speech – fluent in both style and content – after hearing the topic only an hour before. This is the art of debating.

Herschel entered both a senior and junior team into the Botolph Claydon Debating

Competition this year. Both teams fared well and reached the Quarter Finals, having received the highest overall scores in our Round Robin pool. The seniors, unfortunately, lost this round after they had the difficult task of proposing that "the South African constitution should be amended to allow the president to run for a third term."

It was the junior team comprising Michaela Krutzinger, Lily Kuiper and Fiona Felner who, after beating Beccles, faced one of the toughest opponents in the semi-finals, Bishops. They were required to propose the motion that "First world governments should give aid to NGOs instead of third world governments" and, despite our strong case, Bishops emerged victorious.

Not only did we win the majority of our debates but many of the members also received the Best Speaker Award, including our Jack Mispelon and Jenna Nicholls, committed members of the senior team. Jenna has debated for two years, since Grade 8, and if she continues she shall be the next Julia Garlick!

Many thanks must go to Mrs Gibbon (our teacher in charge of debating) and Jonny Simkins, our coach from the University of Cape Town. Without their support, training and practice debates, I doubt both teams would have been as successful.

Herschel has always had a high debating standard and, looking at the emerging talent, I am certain that it will be maintained.



DEBATING TEAM

From left: L. Kuiper, K. Tyeon, C. Aldora, M. Krutzinger, Mrs. L. Gibbon, J. Mispelon, V. Brown (Head), F. Felner, J. Nicholls

CULTURAL DINNER



Nabeeha, Kate and Victoria with Guest Speaker, Brett Goldin



CLUBS & SOCIETIES: EARTH ACTION CLUB

The Earth Action Club (EAC) is a hiking club that hopes to provide girls with opportunities to enjoy the outdoors by walking. You certainly do not need to be a member of the EAC to join any of the activities!

THESE BOOTS WERE MADE FOR WALKING

K. Cherry & Ms. S. Scavala

To those of you who don't walk, this club probably does not sound too appealing.

But if you try it, you could become hooked and your life will never be the same again! Our four key events this year have been: Moonlight Lion's Head Walk, Lee Cederberg Seed Collecting Weekend, Overnight Table Mountain Walk and Kalk Bay Cave Walk.

LION'S HEAD WALK

This is always a popular event and it is a great way to start the EAC activity year. We had a perfect day and evening to walk up and down.

CEDERBERG SEED COLLECTING WEEKEND

In the first term, a group of eight pupils (including two Grade 9 learners from Tharalokini), Mrs Ryan and Ms Scavala set off to Drakensberg Farm in the Cederberg. Our quest was to help Cape Nature Conservation with the Cedar Tree Restoration Project. We had a very special weekend in this wilderness area. We walked, climbed trees to collect seeds, swam in clear mountain pools, jumped off rocks into bigger pools and learned about the stars, galaxies and much more.

KALK BAY CAVE WALK

We had a perfect day to climb the mountain and then walk right through the mountain. It really is a worthwhile and most enjoyable experience.

TABLE MOUNTAIN OVERNIGHT HIKE

Due to bad weather this was postponed from the second term to the last term.



CLUBS & SOCIETIES



ART CLUB

Back row:

J. Stevens, N. van Rooyen, Ms N. Jordan, C. Bell, C. D. Conther

Front row:

K. McLeod, S. Dall (Head), F. Kahn



RESOURCE CENTRE

Back row:

I. McGregor, N. Kishi, S. Fourie, N. Read, K. Chetty,
S. Chetty, A. M. Sharples

Third row:

S. Adam, S. Mordley, C. Cowie, C. Haber, J. Amodiano,
T. Williams

Second row:

J. Vasu, Mr S. Crause, Ms D. du Toit, Mr Z. Farooq,
Mrs S. Ryan, K. Hendricks

Front row:

K. Mosehla, C. Adera, N. Hardcastle, S. Pankon, L. Govender



TUCKSHOP

Back row, from left:

L. Mkalipi, L-A. Sedener, L. Penny, E. Steun, F. Ayub,
K. Dalron, A. Wiebe

Front row:

L. Khadi, P. Otter, Ms K. Abrahams, L. Richards, K. Mosehla

FASHION SHOW



OUTREACH

The Outreach Committee and volunteers have once again been committed and dedicated to the Outreach Programmes this year, which started with the weekly skills-based classes.

Learners from Thandokhulu High School attended our computer lessons and catering classes. Witcombene High School attended the drama lessons.

Mos Gillion van Blerk

OUTREACH DAY

On 13 August, our senior school hosted an Outreach Day at school, which was attended by 15 learners from Herschel and 40 learners from Thandokhulu High School. Activities included basketball in the sports centre, a movie in the theatre and a braai at the poolside. After lunch, the learners from Thandokhulu High School were presented with a certificate for attending the weekly classes.

S.M.I.L.E. (ST MARY'S INTERACTIVE LEARNING EXPERIENCE)

The school that attended our S.M.I.L.E. programme for a period of eight weeks during the first and second term, was Sizwekhle Primary School in Philippolis. Lunge Primary School in Nyanga attended our second and third term S.M.I.L.E. Programme for a period of two weeks. To end this programme, the learners and the S.G.s went on an outing to the Two Oceans Aquarium on the 15th September 2005. The facilitators were Mrs Jill Buchanan, Mrs Beverley Labia and Mrs Vivienne Kyzer.

ST LOUIS PRIMARY SCHOOL LANGA

Every Tuesday the learners from Herschel bring an extra sandwich which is delivered to the school. The Mark Alunlawarch Foundation has also donated computers to the school while the mobile library donated by Herschel is in a very good condition and is used every day.

OUTREACH ACTIVITIES

The two-hour Outreach period per term has been very successful. The Thandokhulu High School learners have attended the academic support with our Grade 12s. The subjects were Maths, Science, History, English and Biology.

Herschel girls from Grade 8 to 11 were involved in various activities which included: knitting jerseys for AIDS babies, making play dough, car mobiles for babies, decoupage sweaters, puzzles and craftwork. The girls also visited various organisations such as, Woodside Special Care, Ginotti Schurr Hospital, Kosi's Warmth Project, Sissies Incorporated, U-rant Shelter and Oasis.

On 18 August a drama group from Hector Peterson High School in Kwaantoucin visited us during Prefects' Assembly. They were accompanied

by Tesley Bester who teaches drama at their school. It was the first time that this drama group had performed on stage in a theatre. The visiting pupils later joined classes with our Grade 8s.

REDNOSE CHICKEN CLUB

Once again this year Care Clowns under Nikki Jackson has run a number of workshops for us. We were also very fortunate to have Liada Copley run a workshop for us on Original Play. This is a special way of playing with young children that builds trust and security. She regularly plays with young people in prison and on the streets. We are considering ways to carry this forward.

We have had regular visits to Maitland Cottage Home and have so enjoyed playing with the children. One of the novel experiences was to present a workshop for the SABC programme 'Beyond the Classroom', and then to visit Maitland Cottage Home, where we put into practice what we had workshopped. It was lovely to see the sick children beam with enjoyment. This programme will be shown on SABC1 on Sunday 18 December at 12h30 and 20 December at 10h00. The Club goes on regularly every second week for our visits to sick children and once a term on Outreach Day for longer visits.

JUNIOR ACHIEVEMENT

Thirteen Herschel girls from Bishops boys, seven pupils each from Oaklands High, Thandokhulu High and LEAP College have participated in the 2005 Junior Achievement Basic Business and Life Skills Mini-Enterprise Training Programme. Four companies were formed, two packing sweets, one manufacturing lip-ice and one making feathered pens. At the end of eleven weeks, dividends were distributed, commissions paid and liquidation accounts completed, all contributing to new learning and life experiences. Participants' descriptions of the course describe their experiences as "inspiring", "confidence building" proving that it is a really a worthwhile exercise.



OUTREACH



OUTREACH COMMITTEE

From left to right: Maki V. Iliak, A. Phillock, L. Govindan (front), N. Macchisano, Mrs. G. van Blerk, O. Barbour, S. Adams, T. Tabone



INTERACT

Interact (which has always been Herschel's best supported club, has yet again had a year of hard work, fun and many opportunities to make a contribution to our community. This dynamic and active club, with a large group of girls all willing and determined to make a difference, is the backbone of Herschel's spirit of caring for others.

Nicola Barbati

Last year ended with a chaotic bang. One of the more creative events was a 'Fun with Clay' day where children from Marsh Memorial and Heatherdale Children's Homes came back in pairs, the sweets they had made of clay in the second term. The children really enjoyed this and it was a great opportunity to interact with them.

We also held a 'Cuppa of ice-cream for CANSA' event. Mervyn Mouton spoke in a most inspiring way about her struggle against cancer and a representative from the CANSA organisation spoke about the organisation. The ice-creams were enjoyed by all and a large profit went to the worthy CANSA fund.

We took a group of children to an ice-skating lounge at Grand West. It was a feast, both for the children and us.

We entered the Christmas spirit by holding a Christmas party for some of the children from Heatherdale and Marsh Memorial homes. They spent the afternoon doing creative Christmas activities: making mini teddy bears, Christmas cards and doing biscuit decorating. Father Christmas made an appearance, bringing each child a special Christmas present.



Shortly after this, we visited Hlis Nwelande to share our Christmas cheer with the 'soldiers'. We sang Christmas carols to and with them and then handed out parcels of sweets. It was a privilege to witness their obvious delight.

This busy year began with the annual Valentine's Dance, which was held at Rondebosch Boys' High School to raise funds for the Havelaar-Rondebosch Interact camp. This was a bumper event and for the first time, more than enough money was raised for the camp.

The Interact committees took a group of children between the ages of seven and twelve to Smuts Haven in Glencairn. The aim of the weekend was for each child to be cared for as an individual, as their institutional lives allow for very little one-on-one attention. The camp is one of the most memorable events of the Interact calendar, because of the opportunity it provides to get to know the children and spend quality time with them. Organising 90 hyperactive and very needy children is exhausting, but well worth the effort. The children were entertained by making posters, drawing their shadows in chalk on the concrete, a treasure hunt, hat making and a fashion show. There was no time to be bored as there was always the jumping castle and a chance to swim. Saying goodbye to our little friends was sad. This camp really is the epitome of everything that is Interact: genuine commitment and passion for 'lending a helping hand' and 'working to make a difference'.

Girls also participated in the 'Fun Frenzy Olympics', organised by the Claremont Rotary Club. This is an annual day in which Bishops hosts and which the San Souci, Bishops and Herschel pupils get involved. It was a fun day which included many games, such as the 3-legged race, pinata and spoon race, an obstacle course and the sack race.

The Interact committee was fortunate enough to walk the last 5km of the 1700km 'Walk for Hope' to the Red Cross Hospital. This was an inspirational and fun morning. The Herschel and Rondebosch committees also went to Red Cross to visit the patients – simply to brighten up their day. Many of the children are long-term patients and really enjoyed the company, as well as the books we read and games we played with them.

Another favourite Interact event is helping at the start of the Argus Cycle Tour. The festive and

exciting atmosphere is infectious and even though girls had to be there at 05.00, we were excited and felt privileged to be able to help with such a well known event.

This year, 'Hersche' Interact has been particularly involved with a home for abused and pregnant women and children, called Sisters Incorporated. We have been able to visit on both Outreach days this year to paint a mural on the wall of the crèche and to help with their spring cleaning.

We helped Rondebosch at a Two Oceans running station and have participated in many street collections throughout the year.

There have also been many cake sales to raise money for charity organisations and there was a well-supported 'face cloth and sock drive for the Clothing Guild.

This year we have extended our sandwich-making programme to include the 'Save the Children' fund for distribution in Klayalana every week.



INTERACT COMMITTEE

Back row: K. McElbert, S. Govender, K. Scott, T. Thorne, L. du Preez

Front row: B. Brunning, M. - de Bruijn, N. Bashall (Head), M. - de Villiers, V. Brown



CULTURAL TOUR TO EUROPE

HIGHLIGHTS:

26, 27 JUNE: ROME

Colosseum, St Peter's and Vatican City, Trevi Fountain, Sistine Chapel

28, 29 JUNE: FLORENCE

Walking tour of the city including the Duomo, Ponte Vecchio, Galleria dell'Accademia, fruit and leather markets

29 JUNE – 1 JULY: VENICE

Accommodation in Lido di Jesolo (with a spontaneous karaoke experience), vaporetto trip to Venice to enjoy St Mark's Square and Cathedral, the Doge's Palace, visit to glassworks on the island of Murano, an evening gondola trip

1 – 3 JULY: MILAN

Morning coach tour with a visit to a bustling street market, visit to the magnificent Duomo, shopping!

3 – 6 JULY: PARIS

An evening in Montmartre (having portraits drawn by the street artists), viewing Paris from the top of the Eiffel Tower, the Louvre, Notre Dame and the Pompidou Centre, Paris department store sales, day trip to Euro-Disney (all the rides – especially Space Mountain)

6 – 9 JULY: LONDON

Sharing the celebrations of the announcement that London had won the 2012 Olympic bid, two-hour sightseeing tour with an excellent guide, 'We will rock you' at the Dominion Theatre, walking for five hours on the day of the games when all public transport had been suspended, Madame Tussaud's, London Eye, shopping in Oxford Street



FRENCH TOUR

As the rest of Herschel prepared to leave for their June holidays, 23 apprehensive and excited Herschel girls gathered at Cape Town International, awaiting a plane bound for the south of France, where we would embark on a two week tour, jam-packed with beaches, baguettes and beautiful sight!

FRENCH TOUR 2005: ANTIBES

Kelly Revell, Paula Dringwa, Jocelyn Haas

After 24 hours of flying, waiting and sleeping jet-lagged, we arrived in Antibes – a beautiful lovely sea-side city situated on the Côte-d'Azur. We were warmly greeted by our host families at the airport, and once we were all acquainted, we were whisked off to their homes to unpack and relax. We stayed in apartments and houses and all the families were very welcoming.

The school "Le Chateau" was located in a beautiful setting and was host to students from all over the world who wanted to learn French. Thus French became our medium for communication, and it improved dramatically throughout our stay.

After school, we would go on trips and excursions which included Cannes, Monaco, Saint-Jeans and Grasse. We also visited some

great places: the dragonard perfume, Picasso's Villa, the Palace of Monaco, and the famous "Palais de festival" La Cannes.

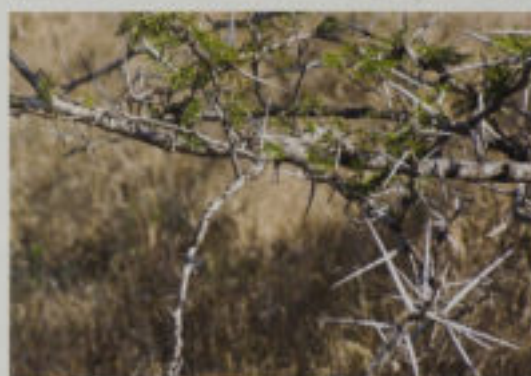
Paris was a different experience altogether! It was fast-paced and very cosmopolitan. The city was indeed magnificent in all its glory, and with visits such as The Eiffel Tower, L'Arc De Triomphe, Le Louvre Museum, Notre Dame, Euro-Disney, The Moulin Rouge, The River Seine, The Chateau of Versailles, shopping at Galeries Lafayette, the Champs-Élysées... we really were privileged to see the grandeur of the famous city!

At the end of the week, tired and completely walked out, we said 'au revoir' to Paris and set sail for home. France was fantastic! We learned so much about the language, the people, the culture, and ourselves. We would like to thank Mme Maf Farlane and Mme Cassing for making it such a memorable experience.



GRADE 11 TOURS

GRADE 11 UMFOLOZIL...



... AND ORANGE RIVER EXPERIENCES



GRADE 8 CAMP

The Grade 8s went to Wondolga near Hermanus. Here is what some of them had to say about the experience

"I got to do lots of things I never thought I'd do and even exceeded my own expectations."

D. Brennan

"The only thing I didn't like was the vegetarian part because camp is made for braai, braai and more braai."

D. Atoller

"I also got to see spiders that I never thought I would see in my home in Cape Town."

K. Farooq

"During all the activities I got to know so many new girls whom I didn't know before. I've learned to accept that some girls are more nervous or more confident about situations than others."

C. Collier

"I proved to myself this camp that if you have a positive attitude you can overcome anything."

S. Davis

"I accomplished so many tasks that I had no idea I could do. I was so proud of myself."

C. Clark

"Apart from the mud, food, various insects (and mice) and the dodgy gnava juice, camp was an extremely enjoyable experience."

J. Foster



MUSIC

The Music Department has had a jam-packed 2015! At the end of every term we breathe out and assure ourselves that the next term will be just as rewarding yet not as busy – but it always is!

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mr Emilio Minnie (clarinet), Ms Carmen Ross (percussion) and Mr Mike Hooie (classical guitar) to the music staff. Mrs Annamaria Gelderblom has taken over the String Ensemble. A number of new ensembles have got off the ground this year: Ms Melissa Mills is running a Flute Ensemble and Mr Ross Johnson the – much awaited – Marimba Bands. I would particularly like to thank all the Music staff for really giving the extra mile again this year. We wish Ms Ross everything of the best and much joy at her wedding on 16 December.

Our girls have once again excelled at esteemed competitions, examinations, concerts and courses this year. We had a large contingent of girls (46 to 110 classes) playing in the Cape Town, Afrikaans and Stellenbosch Eisteddfods.

In the Cape Town Eisteddfod our girls outdid themselves by achieving excellent results, including 25 diplomas. The String Ensemble won the Small Ensemble section and Jessamie Jardim won prizes as the most promising pianist under 15, as well as our prize for the Best Recital.

The Afrikaans Eisteddfod saw our girls netting 14 diplomas and, in addition, Jessamie Jardim won the silver medal for the Sonata Section in the Senior Category, while the Recorder ensemble won the Gold Medal for the Best Large Ensemble in the Senior Category.

In the Stellenbosch Eisteddfod, Jessamie again won a prize – this time for the Best Sonata. She has had a bumper year; she is to be particularly congratulated on coming third and winning the

Classical section of the Musician Piano Competition which was held in Bloemfontein in August. I would also like to thank Mr Jan Gouws for the hours and hours that he devoted to preparing Jessamie for this competition.

36 music students have played or written Royal Schools of Music and Trinity examinations over the past year. Ashleigh Williams (Flute and Theory), Jane Yu (Piano), Beverley Lombard (Percussion), Sarah Stevens (Piano and Theory), Jessamie Jardim (Piano) and Beth Buchanan (Piano and Clarinet) are to be congratulated on obtaining distinctions.

As usual, we have had many memorable musical moments this year. These have ranged from a combined orchestral concert with Rustenberg Girls' High School, involvement in the Cabaret, the MADD Evenings, a String Ensemble recital, a Choir and Chorale concert in the Baxter together with the Cape Town Male Voice Choir, the Music Music Recital, a concert at St Andrew's Church, an Evensong with Bishops and music at the Music Elizabethan evening. The fourth term saw involvement with Speech Day, Valedictory and the Carol Service. The individual ensemble reports give more detailed information about the variety of life that is the Music Department.

Several of the girls continue to play the hymns in Assembly and we have continued with the music introductions 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.

A big thank you to our Matties (and particularly to our two subject students, Beverley Lombard and Sarisha Govender) who have contributed so much to the music of the school. We wish them everything of the best as they move onto new ventures.



Jessamie Jardim won the silver medal for the Sonata Section in the Senior Category at the Afrikaans Eisteddfod and a prize for the Best Sonata at the Stellenbosch Eisteddfod. She also won the Classical section of the Musician Piano Competition.

ORCHESTRA

சுருத்தர் சீரமைத்த

The school orchestra has had yet another enjoyable year. Under the leadership of Mr. Taylor, our repertoire this year was extensively expanded. Orchestra rehearsals are always fun times when the girls come together to have fun with music. In the first term and a half of the year we worked

hard for our combined concert with Rustenburg Girls' High School. It was the first time Herschel and Rustenburg had played together and it turned out to be a very memorable evening. Among other pieces we played works by Duxo, Eltinger, Gershwin, Mahler, the "Wagner Tet Overture" and a medley from "Chicago". The orchestra also participated in the cultural MADO Concert in the third term.

The orchestra opened the evening by playing Uptown: Hooray by Ralph Furr.

As always, the orchestra played on Open Day and they will be playing on Space Day – both on their own and together with the choir.

Thank you to everyone who participated in making this year such a great one for the orchestra and good luck for next year.



Book review: J. L. Shaw, C. Kulper, E. Mills, C. Buzalina, A. Mitchell, D. D'Oliveira, A. M. Sharples, C. Sandell
Third year: S. Waterfield, D. D'Oliveira, A. Doyle, K. Scott, A. Fowler, L. M. Lee, C. Hughes
Second year: N. H. Jones, H. Buchanan, J. Yu, A. W. Harris, I. Isaacs
First year: I. Abraham, N. Rashall, S. Geyvanez, M. Taylor, B. Lomgaard, C. Scott, L. Butler



From MR: E. Mills, J. Milne, M. A. Golechha, J. Sadler, S. Gower.

STRING ENSEMBLE

Barbara J. Allen

On Wednesday mornings, a small group of gulls meet for some midweek music-making madness (aka the String Ensemble)! Under the leadership and guidance of our conductor, Mrs. Annmarie Gelderblom, we have played works ranging from Baroque and Classical to Modern and jazz. Though the core group consists of string players, we have also collaborated with other musicians to include piano and percussion.

Playing in an ensemble is very different from solo performance as you have to be aware of what everybody else is playing, as well as following your own part. Apart from multi-tasking, we learn another vital skill that all musicians should be equipped with: the ability to listen.

MUSIC

CHOIR

Heverley Lombard

Our year started as always in Founder's Day, when we took part in the service of Thanksgiving at St Saviours. This year the choir consisted of about 80 girls.

Unfortunately we had to withdraw from the Cape Town Festival, as the competition took place on the Saturday immediately following our mid-year exams. In the third term we took part in the MAD2 Evening; for this performance we added movement to our rendition of 'One' (from 'A Chorus Line') and won our audience over with our interpretation of 'Unakheyeni' – a traditional song in Zulu and Xhosa.

The highlight of our year was our participation in a concert in the Baxter Concert Hall, hosted by the Cape Town Male Voice Choir. We really enjoyed singing in this concert and we received a fantastic response from the audience.

Our year concluded with contributions to Speech Day, the Valedictory Service and the Carol Service at St Saviours.

A big thank-you must go to Ms Harlow and Mr Gouws for all their hard work. The choir would not be the same without them.



Back row, from left: S. Yabane, I. McGregor, P. Hunter, C. Sandell, S. Stevens, D. de Fay, O. van As, D. D'Oliveira, E. Mills, A. Mitchell, K. Scott, S. Brown, C. Kulpos, C. Reid, M. Haier, A. Housdon, C. Weaver, K. Wisner, N. Boulat, L. Milne, Y.

Third row: B. Horn, A. Williams, J. Khazngi, E. D'Oliveira, G. McMeekin, V. Gaudy, N. Newman, K. Heyns, A. Horne, Z. Robertson, C. Collins, F. Moolah, A. Swanepoel, L. Timmer, A. Haig, I. Poole, M. Corbett, M. Fry

Second row: D. Brennan, C. Scott, L. Nicholas, K. McCarty, M. Madzala, H. Kim, L. Porgier, M. Lyons, L. Bruce, S. Waterfield, R. Goddard, S. Shongwa, S. Foster, A. Bourne, I. No, I. Isaacs, S. Moodley, K. Coyne

Front row: E. Alexander-Ashford, J. Abrahams, L. Barker, K. Berold, N. Bashall, N. Monaghan, Ms M. Barrow, A. Lombard, Mr J. W. Gouws, J. Housdon, S. Gouws, F. Doring, L. Gyzer, M. Liesner, A. Dallon

CHORALE

Nabeela Mohammed

The Herschel Chorale has worked extremely hard this past year, with its 28 members truly having grown together as a strong vocal group. The sense of dedication given by its members were clearly reflected in the group's several performances. The Chorale has evidently stretched its wings as regards its repertoire this year. Along with returning to old tunes such as 'A Bush of Thyme' and 'Can You Hear Me', the girls have had much fun performing 'Tenzé's song with an African flavour' and more jazzy numbers such as 'Fever' and 'It Don't Mean a Thing'. The exciting choice of songs can be attributed to Ms Barlow, who shows constant

enthusiasm and perseverance, reaching far beyond the call of duty. Many thanks must also go to Mr Gouws, our very own talented, vibrant pianist. Amongst various other performances, one particularly special to the girls was a concert at St Andrew's Church in Newlands – as part of a series called Concerts in the Community which assists in raising funds for AIDS children. The Chorale was also born very successful in the Tygerberg International Hiskodfud, which we entered for the first time, and where we received pleasing comments and an average of 8/9%. As usual, we will be contributing to the Carol Service at the end of the year. It has certainly been a wonderful year for all and it seems the Herschel Chorale will continue to prosper.



Back row from left: D de Foy, C Kuiper, C Reid, E Mills, O van As, A Houscar
Third row: M Lyons, I McGregor, C Samuels, S Brown, J Housman, I Milne, F McLean
Second row: Nel, A Williams, A Swenepool, L Potgieter, N Newman, C Scott, S Shongwe
Front row: K Coynro, J Isaacs, Ms M Barlow, N Mohammed, Mr HW Gouws, L Sader, A Duron

MUSIC

SAXOPHONE QUARTET

Lara Poegjeter

The Herschel Saxophone Quartet has grown from humble beginnings to a very busy performing group.

Beth Buchanan, Lani Isaacs, Amy Mitchell and Lara Poegjeter have been having lots of fun together, jamming away at their varied and funky repertoire under the sound leadership of Mr Franchetti, the coolest saxophonist around!

We've performed at a number of school functions this year, including our big annual functions like the Cultural Dinner and MADD Evening. We also performed at the Spring Concert at the Baxter and the Choral concert at St Andrew's church – just to show how diverse we can be!

But we're not all fun and games, and our hard work has been acknowledged with our prize in the Herschel Eisteddfod and Gold Diploma at the Cape Town Eisteddfod.

With the development of our performance quality, through dedicated rehearsal and the addition of tenor and baritone saxophones, we have managed to develop into a most valuable performing asset for Herschel, and we hope to keep going strong!



B. Buchanan, L. Poegjeter, A. Mitchell, L. Isaacs

RECORDER ENSEMBLE

Catherine Sandell

The Recorder Ensemble was formed in 2003 under the guidance of Mrs Anne Meyer. The whole group (and sometimes smaller combinations of duets and trios) practise once a week.

In the second term we (along with the String Ensemble) provided music for the Matric Eisteddfod Evening. We also took part in the MADD Evening in the third term, as well as lunch time concerts.

The groups were very successful in the Eisteddfods this year: at the Cape Town Eisteddfod we obtained High Honours and at the Kaapse Afrikaans Eisteddfod, we won a medal for the best high school ensemble.

We encourage any other recorder players to come and join us as we explore all different types of recorder music.

We would like to thank Mrs Meyer for her hard work and dedication to the group during this year.



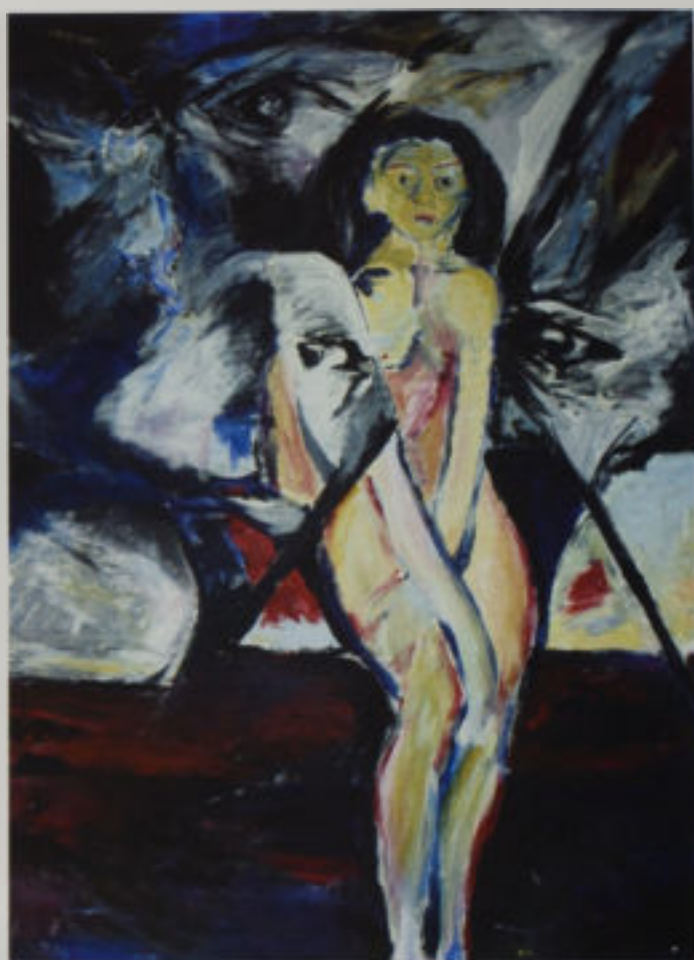
From left: E. D'Oliviera, A. Bergh, C. Johnson, Mrs. A. Meyer, K. Bryant, C. Sandell, S. Waterfield

CABARET





CLEO VAN AS, GRADE 12



DOMINIQUE HAMPS, GRADE 12



HAJARÉ KUHN, GRADE 12



NATASHA HARDCASTLE, GRADE 12

SARAH DALL, GRADE 12



CHILLY BEROLD, GRADE 12



FARIA NESHKI, GRADE 7



KIM MCGREGOR, GRADE 12



INOGEN ARTON, GRADE 11



FRANCESCA BENNETT, GRADE 17



FRANCESCA BENNETT, GRADE 12



JENNIFER STEVENS, GRADE 12



DANIELLE WATLING,
GRADE 11



NIKKI VAN ROOYEN, GRADE 12



SARAH DALL, GRADE 12



ALL ART ON THIS PAGE BY EMMA REID, GRADE 12





NAGEEHA MOHAMED, GRADE 7



NA'ALE LOBEL, GRADE 12



FABIA NESER, GRADE 12



ROBYN THOMPSON, GRADE 12



SARAH KUIPER, GRADE 10



KATIE BAILIE, GRADE 11



JOCELYN RICHTER, GRADE 12

ENGLISH WRITING

DAILY VISITS

Stable Handsburgh Grade 12

He smiles and waves: the same routine he has been cheerfully performing since that morning. He lifts the boom and we smile back as we slowly drive past him. As we enter the village, it feels as though we have entered another universe: a surreal world enclosed in a protective bubble. Inside the bubble there is a tranquil yet tense calm: a deafening silence. The quiet forces me to stop thinking about the childish concerns in my life and focus on the lives of the people who live here. They have also experienced trivial issues in their lives, but they have experienced so much more, too. I wonder if they remember how they were feeling when they were my age?

As we drive along the narrow road, we pass small houses that are old like and new – contrasting strikingly with the few white heads moving lethargically down the road, going nowhere in particular. The heads seem something behind them and we slow down to avoid frightening them.

Sometimes they turn and smile at us. Otherwise they give us a reproachful look and, we guilty, but blamelessly, drive past them.

We park our car in the mud-bad parking lot and, hesitatingly, we climb out of the protection of the glass and metal walls. We feel vulnerable and completely surrounded by the village. There is a man sitting on a bench outside the entrance to the building. He is enjoying the last few minutes of sunlight. The bench is facing a wall with barbed wire on it.

When we walk past, my dad greets the man. His response reminds me of an old car trying to start up after a few weeks of neglect. He spends a few seconds contemplating my father's words as if he has not heard them countless times before. After a few failed attempts he jerkily replies. He seems so happy for us to interrupt him yet equally content simply to sit on the bench by himself. I wonder why he is so happy to sit and stare at an ugly wall.

Inside the building it is pleasantly cool and

smells of old carpets and disinfectants. It is even quieter in here with only muffled sounds of passing cars outside. There are notices on the wall advertising bingo evenings and cheap manicures and pedicures for pensioners. There is a reminder that happy hour takes place on Fridays from five to six o'clock in the evening.

Suddenly the silence is interrupted by the excited chatter of two staff members as they make their way to the kitchen. We greet each other and they disappear as quickly as they came. Silence follows close behind them and is allowed to surround us once again.

My dad and I decide to use the elevator because we are too lazy to walk up the stairs. It opens as soon as I press the button. Obviously there is not much communicating between floors in this building. When we reach the top floor (floor three) we get out of the elevator and walk along the long, white and clean, yet stuffy corridor. There are a few ornaments and potted plants outside some of the doors and there are fluffy animals – gifts from grandchildren – proudly displayed on window sills.

As we reach number 27, the door opens. Our progress has probably been monitored through the window facing the parking lot and by careful calculation when we could not be seen. Nan comes outside to meet us and gives me a long hug. She is much shorter than I am and the hug lasts for so long that my back begins to ache, but I do not mind. I feel that I should take advantage of her now because soon she will disappear. She is delighted to see us and has put out all of her snacks that she has been buying especially for us that week. I eat a stale chip and sit down.

She offers me tea, coffee, cake, cream soda, is there anything else that I would like? She tells me about the 'gooshies compound' that I can help myself to any time I like. I do not have to ask. She says this exact same thing every time I visit her. I smile and thank her. Then my dad looks at me and gives me a melancholic smile.



IMAGE BY
NATALIE LOBEL,
GRADE 12

THANKS FOR THE RIDE, DAD

Roslyn MacDonald, Grade 12

I have always loved long drives in the car. I think I love driving around because it gives me time to think and take in the view. I am quietly staring out the window, working out the problems of the past day. Over the long years of school time traffic, driving has become a "wandering hole" in the midst of all my other daily activities.

I put my feet up on the dashboard and contemplate life. For however long the drive is—ten minutes or three hours—I don't have to feel guilty about doing nothing. I am, by getting closer to where I need to be, making some kind of progress and in the meantime I can just sit and wait for the journey to come to a halt.

Ever since I was a little girl, driving has been nearly the only one-on-one time I have had with my mother. Lately though, she has been too busy, and the job of lifting the youngest daughter to all her extracurriculars has become my father's. Now, I love my father and I know he would walk to the ends of the earth for me—but what used to be my time of reflection and problem-solving, has now become a never-ending period of (somewhat naive, I'll admit) nurture.

It all began with lifts to the gymnasium. The time between home and gym is very important to me because it is the time I prepare myself for my daily "battles of the bulge", so to speak. I normally go to the gym at around six o'clock, just as darkness sets in over Cape Town. My dad is in his element.

The almost daily saga begins when I announce my need for a ride to gym. Met with a long, loud, melodramatic sigh, my request is then granted by a suffering, "If you have to." At the door we are met by my mother who gives me the nod of approval for my willingness to exercise and my father a look that clearly states: "Complain and you'll get asked for supper." We walk through the dark blue sea of wheelchairs covering the garage, and somehow find my dad's tiny little Mazda,

which is very cunningly camouflaged. Once inside, I roll down the window as fast as I can, stick my head out and start to cough my fake: "I've got 'black lung' cough". My father smokes 20 cigarettes a day and that's just in his car.

So, we've started the ten minute journey to the Sports Science Institute of South Africa when the real problem begins. My dad wrote the book on road rage. Any number of my friends have (to my great shame and humiliation) become witnesses to this magic (they say "amazing") event. Sweating, roaring, flashing his lights and pulling rude gestures out the window, nothing is below my dad. I think he really enjoys it. I used to enjoy it too, back when it was every once in a while, but now it can be near or five times a day! I have just realised that his favourite pastime is to interfere with mine. I can't complain about my boy problems when my father is out-gating the congregation in front of us.

Unfortunately, it doesn't stop there...

He proceeds to give me advice. You name it, he has some advice for it. And, if I am a little bit quieter than usual, he will ask me how I am, at least seven times! And then he won't believe me when I tell him I'm fine!

He tells me just what I am, and how my life became this way, and then gives me tips on how to make things better. For example: "You're just tired and upset because you work too hard and do too many things. Seriously, Roslyn you must really consider if you can commit yourself to all these things. I mean I don't mind driving you around but you aren't a child any more, so you must make sure you are committed. It's also because that boy didn't phone isn't it? I told you, boys these days just don't know how to act. They're too shy around girls. You know, you can't help by intimidating them. You probably terrified him the other night! Just forget about him, Roslyn. Get an early night. You're obviously just tired. Are you sure you want to go to gym? I can't imagine why you go. It's the biggest waste of time. Don't you have homework?" etc. etc. on and on and on...

So I wrote this essay to try to help those who are afflicted as I am.

If you have read this and realised that you too inflict your chattering on someone who is sitting quietly, contemplating the world, please reconsider your actions.

When someone is sitting alone, staring out the window, it does not mean they are sad or angry or annoyed or even a little melancholic. It might just mean they are talking to themselves and the conversation is too riveting for you to get a word in edgewise!

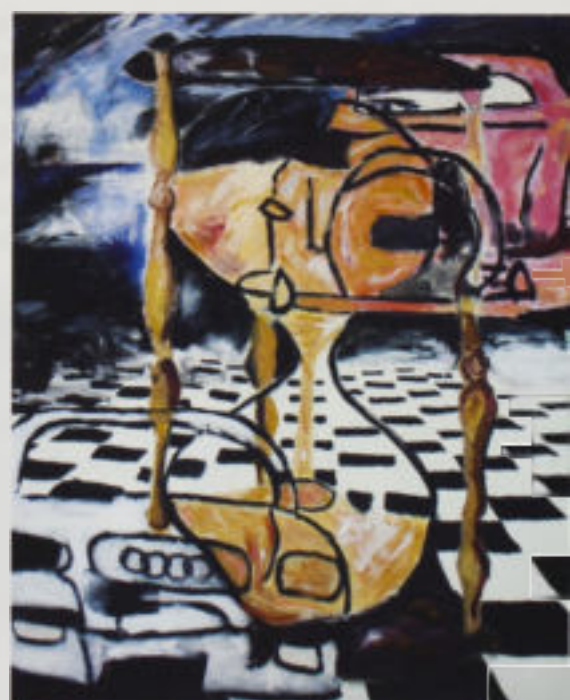


IMAGE BY DON NIQUE HAMPSHIRE
GRADE 12

ENGLISH WRITING

*"A dead chrysanthemum and yet
it's there still something
remaining in it!"*
(*Kyôshi Takahama*)

Nordic Label, Grade 12

(Monologue delivered at Herschel Foundation 2006)

As I clenched my fists around the railing of my balcony and gazed over the bay, I felt as if I was clinging on for dear life. The rough waves reminded me of thick, angry saliva clashing around a glass mouth – not the image one would usually associate with the ocean, but by then, all logic had become insignificant.

It was the day every woman dreads and awakes all in the same breath – I had wanted him to admit it for so long – yet feared the day when my turbulent headache would turn into my current condition – permanent sorrow.

The first year of marriage was utter bliss. Some might call it the honeymoon period but my young, naïve mind told me it was true love – the classic tale of an ordinary girl, rescued by her prince. He was handsome, wealthy and witty and back then, the man of my dreams. If one were to compare us metaphorically in terms of dessert, he was Crème Brûlée... and I was jelly. This is not to say I had a low self-image; in fact, I always had a quiet confidence. He just seemed to shine and I never understood why he had chosen me to be his wife.

Looking back, I now exactly why he had chosen me to be his wife... it was all a plan. He had been scheming from our very first date. "Ah," he must have thought to himself, "an innocent, young woman, bright enough to impress the crowds, yet negligent enough not to notice."

I could kick myself for not seeing the true Casanova gleaming through his designer suits.

For the next five years of our marriage we lived a very comfortable life in a mansion on the beach front, had two beautiful children, and I foolishly thought we were happy as a couple.

Then came the excuses, the late nights, the scent of a woman's perfume on his office shirt – I ignored the signs at first, as every woman does. Denial seemed the best way to protect my family. The stories continued for years until I finally realized that unless the photocopying machine was in close proximity to a perfumery, there was no way my husband spent all his hours behind his desk!

After I came to terms with the fact that my husband was having an affair, I foresaw one whole ordeal – the crying, the begging and finally, the divorce.

Right now I was still at stage one. My husband returned from work one day in tears and confessed to his sin. I had waited for this moment for years and thought I would have jumped for joy or done cartwheels. The truth of the matter was that no such emotion arose.

Instead, when I looked into his tearful, bloodshot eyes as he lay on the floor like a helpless puppy, I was overcome with total aversion. The significance of the moment took over all control and I somehow managed to hear my husband out the door.

I had lost my respect for him long ago and therefore felt he owed it to me to at least give me a decent settlement and let me keep the house. My once-perfect house that overlooked the pristine Atlantic Ocean now felt like a prison.

I felt a fool standing on my balcony reflecting on my dismal life. My balcony now felt like the plank of a lone pirate's ship. I wanted to end it. The rage was eating me up inside, running through my blood and seeping out my pores.

I fixed my eyes on the rough sea and watched as the seaweed whiplashed against the rocks below. I found comfort in those strong rocks. An epiphany: my aspiration was to be those rocks that stand steady.

IMAGE BY
CHRISTINA D'ORTHEZ, GRADE 12



TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING

Scott Brown, Grade 11

The blood oozed silently, staining the creased, white sheet a dark crimson. The window slid open as a shadow passed through it. A slight breeze caught the gauze curtains and they rubbed softly on the wicker lampshade. A soft drip began to fall. Its similar sound went undetected.

Like a cat the shadow slink down the ivy-covered wall. It knew the wall was secure enough to hold. In the distance a car backfired. The sweat quickly dampened the shadow's forehead. In this quiet neighbourhood these small sounds were extremely dangerous for a creature of the night. Softly it landed in the shrubbery. Glad that the rose bushes were not planted there, the figure paused for a moment. All was quiet once more. Slowly and steadily, the figure began to move towards the low wall. So much it wished to move behind.

The right arm up to the elbow was covered in a layer of white linen. Fingers peaked out of one or two large gashes in the covering. The right leg was covered up slightly and only the feet were exposed at the bottom of the duvet. It was the only there had been no real struggle. The mouth was open revealing blood stained teeth and a now-dry gum filling. The left hand protruded from the edge of the bed and it was from here that the blood dripped.

The mind of the shadow was slowly starting to come back to life. The numbness was sliding away as the wild thoughts desperately tried to be heard. Physically, the shadow was weak. It knew that it must hurry or risk a breakdown very soon. The thoughts told the limbs what to do and which limbs to take. It was a mechanical reaction, an order and then it was carried out. No thoughts were spared for memories. Most were unhappy anyway, but those that were not, were forbidden from surfacing as well.

The figure's breathing, before so controlled and even, now began to sharpen. Gasps replaced the steady inhaling, and sighs the slow exhaling.

Nothing was disturbed in the bedroom. The room was as it had been that night when the lights were turned off. The candles previously used were laid on the chair and the shoes at its feet. The bathroom's slightly ajar door cast a passage of light from one floor to the middle of the bed. One's eyes did not need its light to see the manner the passage led to. The other side of the bed was empty. The shape of the duvet showed its deliberate placement. The piece of sheet exposed was creased in a way which showed the slow movement that had happened there. The red lines of the electric alarm clock changed to 02:00 and a anti-heep accompanied the movement.

The shadow began to run.

Two o'clock - the morning. A man stretched to death in his bed and his wife running her at last.



IMAGE BY ROBYN McDONALD, GRADE 12

ENGLISH WRITING

REFUGEES... A DILEMMA

*Winning speech in Senior Public Speaking at
Dorchester Knowledge 2005 by Nicola Barahall,
Grade 12*

In the last two weeks, one and a half million Zimbabweans have been evicted from their informal settlements by Mugabe and his "Drive out Dead" Campaign, leaving them homeless in the winter cold.

And now... Mugabe has started to destroy vegetable patches, maintaining that they damage the environment...

While the UN continues to do nothing to prevent Mugabe's insane policies from getting out of hand, it is only a matter of time before there will be a mass migration towards South Africa.

The following poem, "Cast Out", represents the tragedy of refugees:

Cast Out (Anonymous)

*Sometimes I think it would have been
easier for me to die
together with my parents than
to have been surrendered by
them to survive alone...*

*Sometimes I feel I am a ghost
adrift without identity
whom as a child I valued most
forever has escaped from me
I have been cast out and am lost.*

Recently I initiated a conversation with a parking attendant while waiting for a lift. He was a very dark skinned, tall man and I

was certainly a little bit nervous. Though he said he could be a North African drug lord or gangster, Iashed through my prejudiced mind. But, as I talked to him, I discovered that he had fled the Congo for the safety of South Africa and, although he was a fully-fledged and very experienced French teacher, he was not allowed to teach in South Africa because he could not produce any references or proof of qualification. I was suddenly ashamed of how I had judged him and felt such a fool. This man was in threat to not al he wanted was to survive.

But what is a refugee? Refugees are people who have been forced to flee their own country to find protection in another country because their lives are at risk as a result of civil war, genocide, persecution or as is the case in Zimbabwe, oppression by a megalomaniac dictator.

According to international convention, a democracy is expected to accept refugees and is obliged to ensure that they receive emergency assistance and health care. Often they require trauma counselling and many of them need to be taught English.

Refugees are not a new problem, nor is it only a South African problem; there are people seeking refuge across the world. The most famous historical example is of the Jews who became refugees in any country that would have them during the Holocaust. Today, there are Liberians in Cairo, Iranians in Australia and Congolese in North England towns - all waiting to know whether their asylum claims have been accepted. All that these refugees seek is an identity and acceptance. With our prejudiced attitude towards them, are we giving them that opportunity?

There are systems in place to assist the refugees but they are insufficient for the volume of people needing aid. There are refugee shelters that try to help out because the process of achieving official status is so time-consuming, it takes them

a long time to become self-sufficient and accepted.

Regrettably, I have to admit that there are some people who do not deserve refugee status but are simply illegal immigrants. We tend to judge refugees by the actions of this group where there is a need for much more rigorous control.

We must remember that refugees are people and should therefore be treated with dignity. Many genuine refugees have travelled a long way to reach the safety of South Africa and are survivors; they have the tenacity and determination to make a successful new life. Many of them are well educated and possess qualifications that our economy needs. What is a fully qualified teacher doing being a petting attendant when our education department is so short of teachers? This poor utilisation of resources does not make sense.

I believe strongly that these refugees are not a threat to our economy; they do not simply want to use our resources. Many of them have the determination and work ethic to contribute a lot to our economy.

All they are asking is to be allowed to find their identity and be valued as citizens who can make a contribution.

We can help them by being more compassionate, by understanding the difficulties that face them every day and not add to them with our xenophobic attitude. We must change our *own* perception of refugees and put an end to the xenophobia that prevails in our society.

As more refugees flow in from Zimbabwe, let us listen to the plea of the poet who wrote "Cast Out" and prevent people feeling like him: "Sometimes I think it would have been easier for me to die." "Sometimes I feel I am a ghost adrift without identity."

Next time an annoying parking attendant asks you for money, stop to speak to him; you may discover that he's a qualified doctor. Life can be made worthwhile for those like him. Let us give refugees an identity and restore their pride and dignity.



MADE BY KARI-HA MOHAMED, GRADE 12

"There are always moments in a childhood when the door opens and lets the future in."

(Graham Greene)

An extract from an essay by M. Heringer, Grade 10

I just don't think bad skills and comprehensions are what plague young people. It certainly is more than that. In fact, it must be for this insecurity, this confusion, to mean anything or to be anything but sad and pathetic. Some presumptuous grown-ups may believe that our futures are realised in a moment or, rather, with the opening of a metaphorical door in childhood. Unfortunately, our adolescent lives do not come so effortlessly or so coherently. It is truly a series of experiences whose effect changes us quickly and, sometimes, only for a short time.

At age six I had big plans for the future. First the army, then the courtroom, then the swamplands of Louisiana. This was before I met Private Billy Pilgrim in a book called 'Slaughterhouse-5' by Kurt Vonnegut. It was before I followed his apocalyptic odyssey through space and meaningless time between classes. Before I saw a planet whose ultimate fate was complete annihilation at the push of a button while my friends cheered for the home team. Before Dresden and the prophecies on Telfamadero. I thought in absolutes.

I was young enough back then – I still believed in war.

A bird spoke to Billy at the end of the war. The streets were dead and so were the people. The night before, Billy had lit his way through a prison with candles made of human fat and discovered his destiny of the world in a dream. It was then that I realised the future was something I'd soon be aware of. It was in that moment that I thought of being like Billy: a complete nothing, a pathetic protagonist, a vessel of emptiness in a fatalistic world. But then I turned on the television and I realised I could never be Billy.

So it goes.

Randy Lee sat next to me in Biology class. We would talk about music in between cell division. He gave me scraps of paper of band names and songs and I told him everything I knew. There was a song about a phone booth, and one about how it always rains on a picnic and one about a bowl of oranges. I wanted to thank him more than I did because it was then that I found out that life was far more beautiful than I gave it credit for and for a while I thought that everything was better when it was tied to a melody. The world seemed big again. The future boundless. Sometimes it made me feel scared but mostly confused, but I was happy.

Take a walk in the park,

Take a vitamin pill

*Read the letter you got from the memory girl,
But it takes more than this to make sense of the day*

Yeah it takes more than pills to get rid of the taste.

A few months later my brother drove me to the Los Angeles County Museum of Art. I met Sasha there. I was sitting on a bench reading a book when she rode up on her bicycle. I think it was 'Nineteen Eighty-Four' by George Orwell. I never did finish that book.

We saw an exhibit of the work of photographer Diane Arbus in its entirety. The people in the photographs were outsiders on the fringes of society. They stared at me with such intensity. I will never forget that afternoon. It was as if she had shown me a world I had never known. Each frame was a deliberate and cutting incision into the human condition. I had never known such terrible beauty.

We left the exhibit and went downstairs to get Sasha's suitcase from one of the attendants who held it for her. We had met her before. I remember calling her by her name and it felt right. At the same time I remembered something my father had told me about why he didn't like living in the United States. He told me about the repeat he had for the working men and women: the people who punched tickets at baseball games, who held coors and lugs at an

exhibits and how he was sick of watching them get stepped on.

Sasha and I went outside and before she put the camera lenses in her small suitcase she carried around. We had a Topside in the café. We said goodbye. She rode home and I caught the bus home down Wilshire Boulevard. A little while later when I thought about that afternoon, I started to look at people a lot and take pictures of things I saw with the camera I carried around. I was around that time that I realised that there were more people trying to figure out life besides me and it seemed to make things easier. My future was happening and I wasn't scared. I knew what was happening around me. Life was no longer emotions and awkwardness. It was full with all my new friends and with everything I saw. I remember something Dante had written in her journals that explained a lot about everything.

Nothing is ever the same as they said it was.

It's what I've never seen before that I recognise.

A friend told me about a book that made you feel like there were people who had trouble with life, just like you and your friends, which I guess meant that you felt better after reading it. It was called 'The Perks of Being a Wallflower'. She said it took the weight out of living. I think she stole that from an 'in-the-dive-in' song, but I'm not sure. Well, I read it and I met a boy named Charlie.

Charlie made me feel sad at times but happy at other times. He wrote letters to a friend about how he would start crying out of nowhere and it made me want to cry. He wrote about how there were songs in his life that made him feel infinite. Charlie's letters were about passivity and passion – about seeing what it looks like from the dance floor. His words were devastating, heart-breaking, wonderful. I don't know what it is I learned about life or the future or the past after reading 'The Perks Of Being A Wallflower' but for a while after – and even now – it makes me feel infinite.

ENGLISH WRITING

HE'S GOT RHYTHM

Cereldine McHughin, Grade 9

The blind man with the money tin did not cause me to pause even a millisecond in my purposeful stride towards the car park. It had been an extremely busy day at the office – my new assistant had decided that she did not need 'Spell-Check' on the computer, or for that matter, she did not need to bother with spelling at all. This resulted in my having to re-type every single one of my very long reports, which took ages. So now I was tired, stressed and an entire day behind in all my other work. Did this pathetic-looking little man on the side of the road bother me at all? Not a jot. I felt far too busy and important to worry about anyone else. I got into my car, drove home and went to bed.

It was only the next morning that I felt bad about not throwing the poor little a couple of rand. It might not be his fault that he was on the streets. I resolved to be much nicer and less busy today, and maybe even stop to say hello to that street-man.

When I got to the car park, I found him sitting there, once again, holding his money tin, with the 'Blind' sign around his neck, an omen for a sorrowful life. I dropped a few coins into his tin with a clatter and turned to walk off.

'Thank you, lady,' he said quietly to my back.

I stopped, and looked back at him.

'How did you know I was a lady?' I asked, intrigued. I had truly thought that this man was blind; there was no way he could have known that I was a woman, unless he wasn't.

'You should,' he said. 'And your perfume. And now that I have heard your voice, that too.'

Oh. Well, that made sense. I had doused myself liberally with perfume that morning after having missed my shower.

But I wanted to know more about this blind man. Who was he? Why was he blind?

'What's your name?' I asked, feeling like a fool.

'Muso Nkelele, lady. I am a musician.'

'A musician?' I said, surprised. 'But... you're blind. How can you read music when you're blind?'

'I don't read it, lady. It comes from my soul. I put all the feelings I have into an instrument, and music for the heavens comes out.' He grinned, showing a row of brilliant, yellowing teeth. I noticed that his eyes were swollen and looked painful.

'How did you get to be blind?'

'An infection spread into my eyes. My brother had it before he died. The doctors call it *conjunctivitis*.'

'Oh. I'm sorry,' I said, abashed.

'Do not be. For now. He has gone to a much happier place, and I... I will cope as I have always coped. My lack of eyesight does not stop me from playing my music. No one can take that away from me, no matter what else they might take.'

I crouched down beside him, forgetting work entirely. I noticed a beaten-up saxophone case next to him; he was resting on it, leaning to one side. He turned to face me, his gaze directed just my shoulder.

I noticed scars on his face, his hands. His clothes were old and torn, but clean.

'What happened to you?' I whispered.

That was six years ago, Muso told me everything about his life, trusting me entirely. He had suffered many tragedies: he had lost his mother to AIDS, his wife and son had been killed in a riot, and he had come to Cape Town only to find a city full of prejudice even in the new age of democracy, when all people should have been equal.

He had gone into a partnership with another musician to earn money, but instead he had lost everything when his partner stole all his money and burnt down his apartment.

Muso had managed to salvage his precious saxophone, and turned to the streets to make money. The day that I came along, he was struggling to survive, managing to have a cold bath once a week and a meal every so often at a homeless shelter.

Now, however, his Nkelds Trust is a thriving organisation that, through music and concerts, seeks to raise money to help get people off the streets and on their feet.

I found that my stressful job had given me enough skills and contacts to be able to help Muso and set up this organisation.

He is now the proud owner of his own flat and a seeing-eye dog, which he has named Rhythm. He tells me that he has begun to believe more in the good of people instead of hating them for what they have. He says that his life is now going to be used to help others, and Rhythm will be there beside him every step of the way.

50 WORDS ON CHOCOLATE

Morina d'Orsberg, Grade 9

I bite. The brick of chocolate collapses into melting pieces. It is smooth, creamy, milky, light like a cloud, yet devilishly dark. The hard chocolate melts like butter in my own, crawls down my throat, sneaking into my taste buds, killing my thought of calories, irresistible! Non-stoppable! Must have more!

HIS ONLY

Alexandra Brownpool, Grade 9

"Darling, it's magic! I just don't think I can go on."

The door was thrown open and the doctor watched wearily as Mrs van Hopper satiated herself opposite him for the third time that month.

She was an elderly lady, yet one who thought herself quite young. The curls upon her head were dyed golden and the clothes she wore were so vibrant and loud the doctor was scared they would jump right off her bosom.

She had a rather large nose and for the first time Doctor Green noticed a rather large mole upon her chin and had to shake himself to stop staring at it.

"Well, Mrs van Hopper, what seems to be the illness today?"

"A broken heart, darling, a broken heart!"

The doctor stood up and directed her to the examination table. For years Mrs van Hopper had been one of his most regular patients – yes, he had never actually found anything the matter with her. She

saw him more as her psychologist than her doctor.

Mrs van Hopper reached into her bag and pulled out a cigarette, which she lit heartily.

"He's seeing someone, I know he is!"

She started puffing the cigarette heavily and smoke filled the room.

"Now now, Mrs van Hopper, we cannot just assume things, can we?"

The doctor was trying to examine her ears, but every time she said something, his head bobbed up and down.

"I saw him with her! I was just going to catch him at the office, just giving him lunch, you know... and he had his arm around her shoulder! Scrawny little thing... and her natural hair colour is brown! Why would he want to ever look at someone with brown, straight hair?"

She patted her golden curls affectionately and withdrew another cigarette.

"It's been twenty-one years, darling, twenty-one years... I've given up my life for him! I... I... even smoke less than ever because he asked me to stop!"

The doctor was now trying to listen to her

heartbeat, but she kept waving her arms around in distress.

"And he comes home later than usual now... and I found a Valentine's card written to this 'Cecelia'! He didn't even give me a card on Valentine's Day!"

She was shaking now, her eyes staring vacantly ahead. The doctor almost felt sorry for her. She withdrew another cigarette.

"Mrs van Hopper, perhaps go home and tell him how you feel? You could –"

"But darling, no! I could never accuse him with an accusation like that!"

The doctor was now trying to check her pulse but this failed humbly as she kept exhaling smoke into his eyes.

"Help my lady! Where will life go after this? I cannot go on!"

"Mrs van Hopper, I am sure your husband is being absolutely faithful but if you –"

"Faithful? Yes I'm sure he is too. But my –"

"Well, if not your husband, who is this other man? Surely you can't be –"

"My son! I think he has a girlfriend! Oh the pain of being just another woman in his life and not his only!"

MY FIRST BOAT DIVE

Ami Horne, Grade 6

My first boat dive was in Mozambique. I had only just done my scuba diving course, so I was still a beginner and didn't quite know what to do.

The boat was very heavy. It was beached half in the water and everyone had to pull it in. That was the hardest work ever! I only realised afterwards that I could just pretend to be pulling very hard, but in actual fact the men would be doing the real work!

Once the boat was in the water it was easy: all I had to do was sit and enjoy the ride. Little did I know what was waiting for me! After putting on two layers of wetsuit, a heavy BCD jacket, a 10 litre tank, a 7kg weight belt, flippers, a mask, gloves and hood, I was ready!

Sitting wedged between my dad and brother on the rubber edge of the boat, I realised that they expected me to fall into the water... backwards! It may sound like a very simple thing to do, but when you're in the middle of the ocean with a huge mass of water and heaven knows what else behind you, you panic!

The skipper did the countdown and before I knew it, I was falling backwards into the cool, dark sea. As soon as I hit the water I sank down, the cold water smugling over me and crushing my lungs.

I felt smothered and suffocated, and even though all I had to do was take a deep breath through my regulator (the mouth piece that you breathe from). But I just couldn't. So, like any inexperienced diver I kicked and thrust my arms around, grabbed my regulator out my mouth and got a mouth full of sea water instead of the air I so desperately needed.

I can't say I enjoyed the beginning of that dive very much, but after I calmed down and got used to breathing under water, it was fine!

The fish were beautiful. They were splashes of colour swimming in every direction, their luminous tails glowing in the shadows of the ocean. It's a completely different world down there, one that I wish I could see every day. You learn something new and interesting every time and it hasn't started with that first dive, then I wouldn't ever have seen the amazing things I have. Making the most of my first time ensured all the even better times that followed.

ENGLISH WRITING

This poem was inspired by learning about the Rwandan Genocide with Mrs Scott in our Geography lessons. I found it so sad that, although the UN and numerous countries knew of the atrocities taking place in Rwanda, and although the UN did send troops to Rwanda, it did not publicly ask for assistance in order to prevent the horrific murder of one million people. Survivors lost family, homes and possessions, and were left emotionally and physically scarred for life.

SPEAK, RWANDA

Alexandra Swainson, Grade 9

The Wind –
Angered by the Storm –
Cruelly whipped our fingers and arms.

And the Storm –
Intensified by the Wind
Pitilessly beat our bodies black and blue.

They were not trying to hurt us,
They were resisting –
But at the same time tempting –
Each other.

But we were stuck in the middle of the war –
The harshness of Reality,
The savagery of Creation –

And we kept still,
We did not speak,
We thought to best
It was not our fight certainly!

But we ached,
Oh did we ache,
Impulsively the Wind died down
And the Storm drew back

And we were left alone,
With our bruises and breaks.

In Darkness.

Utter Darkness.

Our branches were split,
All our colours had gone;
And our bark was no more.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WINDOW...

Julia Henderson, Grade 9

Another hectic week at work was over and the boys (business partners of course) were coming over for the big game. I took off my pin-striped suit jacket, re-arranged the imported Indian scatter cushions and set out the platters of snacks my Chef from Zanzibar had prepared for my crew of work buddies.

Thabo came in looking exhausted. "If I have to deal with another pathetic beggar I'm going to lose it. I mean, they're at every stop-street and are probably taking the cash in," he exclaimed, heaving himself into the over-sized leather armchair.

"C'mon Thabo, you don't know how hard it is begging come rain or shine, for a few cents," I replied rather defensively. "You could never do it."

That's when he turned the tables on me. I have never been able to turn down a challenge, no matter how absurd, so a week on the other side of the window to prove to Thabo the tough life of a beggar was the result of that childish upturn.

My back ached from sitting on the grass milk crate and I had a splitting headache from shaking my money-can all day. I'd already been pushed over by a fellow beggar for invading his territory and in the heat of the moment even ripped my clothes that the boys had spent lunch hours piecing together. The sign was a bit much.

When a shiny City Colt stopped at the red light, I rushed over to try my luck with the car's podgy driver. After staring at me through her tinted windows, she rolled it down, but instead of dropping a few coins in my cupped hands, she flicked her lipstick-stained cigarette so that hot ash flaked into my palms.

Other encounters included an angry farmer who called me various names before telling me to "smoke", an elderly gentleman who fumed when I left sweaty finger prints on his window and a wealthy mogul who pretended I was invisible as I danced around trying to grab her attention, weaving in and out of the traffic.

After a full week of roadside torture in the merciless scorching sun, Thabo's car pulled over. He had stopped by to let me know my point had been made and I don't think I have ever been so glad to hear the word Friday or feel Thabo's arctic air on my face and neck.

That week will stay with me always and the story will no doubt be a great one for the kids – but my heart sinks whenever I hear the tapping fingers of a beggar on my window or see them being shooed – Or worse, ignored by frustrated drivers, because they live a life of indignity and constant rejection neither myself nor my friends understood fully until my week on the other side of the window.

FIRSTS

Bonny Horn, Grade 8

There was determination in my eyes as I drew myself up to my full six-year-old height, took a deep breath and stepped forward. I knew that I was stepping into a new stage of becoming a grown up. Using all the courage my little self could muster, I ventured out into the unknown with my question: 'Mummy?' I started slowly. 'Mum,' I announced loudly enough for all interested to hear. 'I would like some of that please.' I finished, in triumph, astonished and proud of my bravery.

But, mummy did not react in the way that mummies are supposed to when their daughters are growing into big girls. Oh the shame! She laughed amusedly. No, I assured her with dignity that I was dead serious and to prove it, I pulled my most serious face. So as not to wound my dignity (or more to the point – to prevent a temper tantrum), my mother mixed me a small portion of that bitter, dark potion.

Slowly, I lifted the cup to my lips and in one expectant and massive gulp, I swallowed. Immediately, my senses jumped into action. The first result was my automatic yelp of pain, horror. My heart beat quickly as the burning liquid travelled downwards, leaving its mark on me, scarring my inexperienced memories, stinging me all the way down into my stomach. I couldn't take it. It was unlike anything ever experienced! I had said it'd be tough, but not this bad. Just as I'd started, so too even my taste buds began to register a terrible, disgusting taste. Arghhh! Get it off! Off! Off! I yelled as I began attempting to pull off my tongue. It was a useless act; this fearful potion only seeped further into my body. Soon it would engulf the whole of me.

Noooo!

Coffee will be the end of me!



MADE BY KATE MCLEOD, GRADE 19

AFRIKAANS WRITING

DIE DAG TOE EK AMPER MY PA VERLOOR HET!

Rec van Wijk, Graad 12

My vermaan het nie te doen met geboortes of 'n moedag nie, maar met 'n skok, ingekloot en streke.

In sy ouke na 'nug en om, sy ego te steele, loop my pa vir hom 'n spoggerige, nuwe motor met 'n lewende ekstra nuwigheid. Wat hier ter sprake is, is 'n "key-less go". Dis 'n knop wat jy druk; dan skakel die motor aan of af, maar dit werk slegs as die sleutel in jou sak is.

En San slag neem my pa my suster en 'n twee uur lange sportoetening in die stad. Om die tyd om te kyk terwyl hy vir haar wag. Besnek hy Girondish-inkopiesentrum. Hy parker, klim in, sleut die kar met die sleutel, gooi geld en die parkermer en stap weg. Hy koop 'n knieriem en drink nu heelik toe en besni, om 'n uur later die koerant verder by die swembad te lees terwyl hy vir haar wag.

Stugtig stap hy na sy motor en wonder eers of sy deur oop is, net want hy parker het. Hy stap 'n eurtjie verder, draai om en stap vinanger terug. Hy kyk al hoe vinanger rond en hy weet om die bukkommentis in hom op te roep. Hy wonder of hy nie dalk in die volgende straat geparkeer het nie. Hy vra toe later die bukkommentis of sy nie sy kar gesien het nie, maar sy het dit nie gewaar nie en my pa dink onmiddellik dat sy kar gesteel is. Later is tot die verkeerspolisie daar, maar die motor vang nie tussen die geboue op nie en my pa het sy selfoon by die huis vergeet. Die polisie stasie moet in kennis gestel word om onmiddellik die ongepoetsre diene te vang. Hy wonder of hy sy gesin nog langer in die hese land met diene kan laat woon?

Uiteindelik het hy 'n telefoon en bel die nuwe polisie stasie. "Moenie my motor is gesteel en u moet hulle dadelik vang." Die polisieman sê net: "By sal u en gee my die besonderheid". Haastig, om geen tyd te verspil nie, raamtel my pa alles af. Daar is 'n sifte en dan sê die polisiebeambte: "Moenie, is dit so 'n mooi, dink motor?"

Die kar staan hier voor my venster."
...Vergring!

Hy kyk 'n geleentheid na die polisie stasie toe, want die prentjie toe bukkommentis. Hy het vergeet om die knop te druk wat die kar afskakel en dit het veroorsaak dat die kar nie stuit nie. My pa het nie die kar geklied en nie eens gehoor dat dit nog nie afgeskakel was nie. Die anderom het hy hom in 'n dalk en hy kan nie meer so gerlik aan nie. Ek moet self erken, die kar loop baie sagter en dat is dalk nog saggeliker en gewoel om jou! Hy deel toe maanlik 'n gewig hande en hande uit en klim terug verlig in sy motor. Niemand weet iets nie en hy is alre van pa om vir enige iemand te verlig nie. Die nare ondersending is agter die rug. Hy het my suster op en ry rustig terug Somerset-Wes toe.

Toe hy by die huis inry en die motorhuis se eren oopmaak, staan ek, my ma en my ouer ouer geskok op die punt om Kamp toe te jaag. Almal skrik tegelyk: "Waar was jy?" "Waar kom jy nou vandaan?" "Almal aak jou!" Verre glimlag hy. My ma raak die kintu kragt. Ofs raak, hiel, seën en omhels hom almal tegelyk.

Wat werklik gebeur het, was dat die polisie ons gevind het. Hulle aak me 'n foto van myn Van Wijk, want sy motor is verlate gevind, die enjin nog aan die luit. Hy moes gelaap gewees het en daar kom binnekort iemand na ons huis toe om 'n foto van hulle te kom haal. Ons was verslae. Ons pa word vernis, ons is waarsinnig van skok en hier kom hy met 'n breë glimlag by die huis van

DIE KÊRELS VAN VANDAG

Henny Fuchs, Graad 12

Hulle moet geen volwassenheid nie! Vandag is hulle kinders – nie manne nie... wat het gebeur? Waarom is dit so moeilik om 'n opregte, lewende kêrel te vind? Die lawwe seuna... die kêrels van vandag!

Die ouens van vandag vind dit so skaars om romansies te wees. Die Valentynsdag van rose, sjokolade en mooi liefdesbriefies is verby. Kêrels weer nie eendik hoe om hulle meisies te bederf nie. Elke meisie verdien dit om spesiaal te voel. In plaas van 'n wonderlike liefdesbrief in sy eie handskrif, stuur hy 'n kort boodskappie van sy selfoon af, miskien met dié woorde: "Ek am baie van jou". Dit bereken beslis nie soveel as 'n ordendlike brief met 'n paar sinnetjies om hoe spesiaal jy werklik is nie.

Daar is ook min kêrels wat regtig goeie manere het. In die ou dae het die meeste paartjies vir die eerste maand van 'n verhouding net mekaar se hande vasgehou. Nou wil die kêrels net een ding van 'n meisie hê: seks! Sêas is 'n baie ernstige en emosionele ding – seuns en meisies kan dit nie so ligtelik hanteer nie! As gevolg van die losbandige gedrag is die kêrels gewoond daaraan om altyd te sê: "wan hulle wil hê". Daarom het hulle geen hê om 'n meisie spesiaal te laat voel nie. Hulle wil ook net ander meisies vry en jy kan nooit seker wees dat hy werklik betroubaar is nie.

Die ouens van vandag is so kinderagtig – hulle is net in hul rugby en krieket geïnteresseerd. Hulle gee nie om oor wat hulle meisies op Valentynsdag wil doen nie, want daar is altyd iets beters in hul hede – 'n rugbywedstryd of 'n TV-program.

Daar is beslis ruimte vir verbetering! Ek hoop dat dit gaan val verander en dat hulle gaan waardes wil aan om sodoende ook hul meisies uiteindelik te respekteer en mooi te behandel. Tot dan bly ek kêrelloos!

AS DIE SKOEN PAS...

Larry Amos, Graad 12

Jy maak die laaste stap en daai in die donker lê rye en rye skoene. Swart, rooi, geel, almal, laag en plat. Die duur reuk van leer vul jou neus en die perfekte paar skoene vir die uitrusting wat jy zander, staan in die lig van die oop kasuun. Die ander skoenekas word net in fantasie of Hollywood gevind, maar 'n vrou kan mos droom!

Elke vrou het ten minste vyf paar skoene: een paar niksias om mee te dans, hard oop, tennis en te speel of om ginn toe te gaan; een paar pantoffels om in die huis te dra; een paar sandale vir die strand en die aannemaaarder; een paar gemaklike skoene vir elke dag en een paar sekerste om saans sexy in te lyk.

Hiendie vyf is noodsaaklik, maar as jy werklik vrou is, 'n vyf geheel en al in jou gunstige. Seimere en saam, moet ook in ag geneem word en nammelik verander die moes elke jaar. Elke vrou het ook 'n spesifieke voorkeur, want ams (was ek) kan 'n vrou nie alle soorte skoene dra nie. Snaai'se of ver nme 'aar 'n oopskoen baie lelike lyk, plat en wys vore maak nou skoene baie ongemaklik en as jy te lank is, kan jy beslis nie hoe 'akke dra nie. Dis is die moondlik om by een vrou so veel as vyftig paar skoene te kry om aan al haar behoeftes en buie te voorsien.

Feriteer het ek van 'n vrou gehoor wie se ma, toe sy 'n klein dogtertjie was, haar verbid het om nui skoene te dra omdat sy dan 'wamanis die diuvel sou aanbid. Toe sy groter word, het sy an 'n modielede vir rooi skoene ontdekkel dat sy leedlike kindlike nui skoene gehad het. Kan jy jou dit voorstel?

Ons mans kan nie verstaan hoekom 'n mens nog 'n paar swart skoene moet koop, of hoekom jy (nieteenstaande ergo pynt) aanhou om vir 'n baie lank op ongemaakte mod'akke rond te trippel nie. Hoe kan 'n mens so lank aan iemand verduidelik w e se skoene sink?

Tussen vroue en hul skoene is daar 'n baie spesiale verhouding. 'n baie sterk band... en dit is liefde. 'n Paar pragtige skoene kan 'n meisie soos 'n prinses voel, of 'n gemaklike paar skoene gee haar vryheid. Dis 'n liefdesverhouding, 'n verhoudingverhouding – een wat jou nie in die struik aan vat omdat die vrou self gesê het sy het genoeg gehad (of tot hul breek) nie.

Daar is ek en daar sal vrouens en skoene saamstaan, nwe moes verdeel en mans del maak. So, as die skoene pas, trek hom aan!

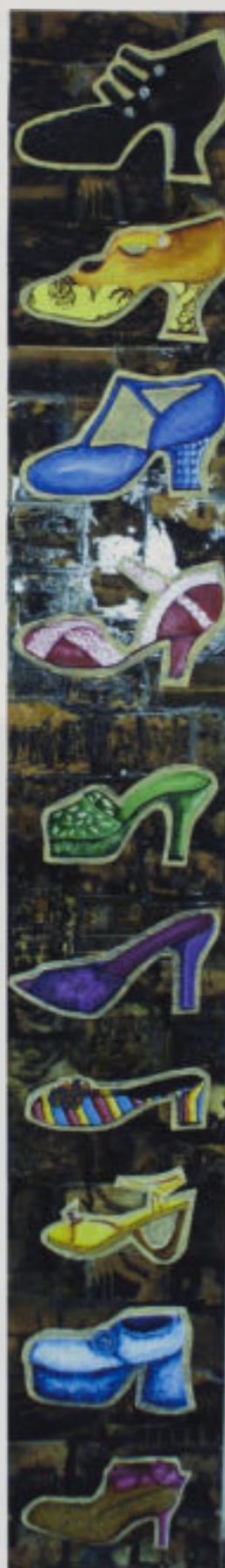


IMAGE BY JOCELYN R. CHIFFR.
GRADE 12

MY MATRIEKDANS

Karen Louw, Graad 12

Ek aan nie gatt dat die amsi waarna ek vyf jaar uitgesien het, verby is nie. Die herinneringe en elke gevoel van jistotaand, at sprokisaand is an helder sons 'n 'crisal

Gistermiddag het al die voorbereidings begin. Die dans, die grimering, die gepake tas vir die partytyjie, en uiteindelik die pragtige rok. Toe ek klaar was, en nadat my ma 'n honderd foto's geneem het, het ek my mergeel gaan haal.

Ek was die hele dag so opgewonde en ook seruuweagtig vir die aand, maar toe ek by die saal aangekom het, het ek 'n bietjie nerspan en biendie onvangee toe sand begin ginn.

Die saal was uitstaande en ek was baie betndruk met die pragtige versierings. Alles, die mon, blomme, die musiek, die n'sonderfka, talde ason's, die hardse kus het so 'n magiese atmosfeer geskep en ek het elke minuut van die aand terdeë geniet.

Alhoewel ons matriekatskeie orthy is, an ek stiel my gevoelens en dromings van die aand soem.

AFRIKAANS WRITING

Leerders in Graad 9 is gevra om die volgende paragrafe te lees en dan na aanleiding hiervan hul eie storie te skryf of die spook storie te vertel.

Gert Basani was geïnteresseerd in spooke en wou binnegaag self een sien. Hy hoor toe by 'n ou boomkruier van 'n plaashuis waar dit spook, en hy besluit dis sy kans om 'n spook te sien. Saam met 'n vriend gaan hy toe om ondersoek in te stel. Die middag het hulle die huis daarsous te besit om die aand net buite die huis te kompeer. Lees self wat Gert vertel van wat daardie nag gebeur het.

So ongeveer twaalfuur, toe die laaste koffie op is, knip ons in ons slaapsakke. Ons slaap nie. Af en toe is daar 'n geluid en dan plaak ons die ditsigte nie, maar elke keer is dit 'n kat of 'n sil of 'n ding.

Toe gebeur dit...

TOE GEBEUR DIT...

Kelly du Preez, Graad 9

... I tulle hoor 'n geluid.

"Wat was dit?" vra Gert vir my.

"Dat klink vir my sous 'n babu wat lui", sê sy vriend. "Ja, da is 'n babu. Kom ons gaan kyk."

Suggers my hulle deur die lang nat gras tot by die aroep van die huis. Soos hulle loop, ras die huiery al hoe harder.

"Maak die deur oop", sê Gert.

"Nee, maak jy dit oop?"

Gert stoot die deur oop...

"Daar lê die babu!" skree Gert.

"Wat gaan ons doen?" vra sy vriend.

"Kom ons neem hulle polisie stasie toe."

"Nee, want jy horn polisie stasie toe, ek sal hier wag."

Gert sit die babu op sy rug en begin na die polisie stasie loop. Maar... die babu raak al hoe swaarder en Gert besluit om vir 'n rukkie te rus. Toe hy omkyk, sien hy 'n groot meisie op sy rug sit. Hy wou skree maar kon die 'n geluid uitkry nie. "Neem my terug na waar jy my gevind het...". Fluister die meisie.

Gert draai om en begin terughardloop na die plaashuis. Maar... by die huis kyk hy weer om te sien die babu weer op sy rug sit. Hy gaan die huis binne en sit gou die babu neer. Hy hardloop vinnig uit.

"Wat het gebeur?" vra sy vriend.

"Ek sal later verduidelik," sê Gert. "Ons moet nou by die huis kom!"

Hulle begin huis toe hardloop en in die verte kan hulle nog die babu hoor lui.

MY SPOOKSTORIE

Zak Kallagueris, Graad 9

... 'n skaduwee hardloop naby ons tent eintyd. Toe sien ons iets tussen die bome dit lyk soos 'n klein seuntjie wat lui.

Jan lyk vreeslik bang en hardloop in die tent af om die flitsig te kry, maar dit wil nie aankom nie. Ek gaan ook in die tent in om hom te help met die flitsig, maar toe ons nikkem om die seuntjie in die lig te sien, is hy nie daar nie!

Ons sit die hele nag buite om weer die buite seuntjie te sien, maar hy kom nie weer nie.

Die volgende oggend van ons die boer wat op die plaas woon, om die seuntjie. Hy sê dat daar wel 'n seuntjie was wat daar gewoon het, maar dat hy laakal, eintyd. Mense sê dat hy pa 'n dromslap was en het hom een aand sonder rede weggejaag. Daardie aand het die geroen sous nog nooit tevore nie. Mense sê dat vreeslike diersgeluide gehoor kon word, en twaalfuur het almal in die dorp 'n geskree van die huis se seuntjie gehoor. Die volgende oggend is die pa dood gevind in die kribhuis – en daar was geen teken van die seuntjie nie.

Ek wonder of daardie seuntjie 'n spook was. Ek sal seker nooit weet nie...



IMAGE BY FABIA NESER, GRADE 12

NOG 'N BANGMAAKSTORIE

Chab Johnson, Grade 9

Die is senu en ek en my vriend vier dat daar vandag 'n storm gaan was. Ons is 'n bietjie skepties of oas die wind in die hems moet oorby of nie. Ons besluit togrens om oer te bly en niemand of niks kan ons van plan laat afkeer nie.

Maar, anders gaan ons by die verkamer in en merk op dat daar 'n enkel deur oorkant die tafel, in die middel van die muur is. Onmiddellik key ek 'n gevoel dat ons vanaand iets gaan onderneem wat ek nooit sal vergeet nie.

Na aandere besluit Piet om te gaan stoot, terwyl ek die beldens gereed maak om te gaan slaap. Skielik hoor ek vreemde geluide in die don. Ek staan my nie verduim nie. Rintu maar te myself wys. Maar die geluide raak net al luiderges. Ek raak aanwagig en besluit om te gaan kyk waar. Piet so lank wegoly. Soms ek nader aan die backkante, son, sien ek water onder die deur uitloop, ek roep na Piet, maar kry geen antwoord nie en ek raak paniekbewange. Ek skop en slaan aan die deur, maar dit wil nie oopgaan nie. My hande brand toe ek die handvatsel aanraak, dit is vuurwarm.

Ek gaan 'n paar met terug en hardloop met 'n spoor en die deur oop te staan. Toe die deur oopspat, sien ek dat die gordyn van die stoer toe is en dat die water nog steeds loop. Net toe ek die gordyn wil oopreke, voel ek 'n koue hand op my skouer en 'n stem wat sê, "Is alles in die huisk? Jy lyk asof jy 'n spook gewen het". Dis Piet.

Ons besluit toe om te gaan slaap en 'd'm in die beddens. Toen omstreeks twaalfuur hoor ons geluide aan die vensters. Ons besluit om te gaan kyk wat dit kan wees. Soms ons nader aan die venster kom, gaan dit skielik oop en 'n stormwind waai in. Ons skree van die vrek. Terwyl die weerlig skaan, hoor ons stemme van linders wat skreeu, "Help ons! Help ons!"

Ons begin hardloop. Toe ons deur die oetkamer hardloop, hoor ons 'n kraasgeluid en die deur wat ons voorer

gesten het, gaan stadig oop. In die deuropening sien ons 'n vrou met hare wat soos slange lyk. In haar hand het sy 'n lang mes. Sy vlieg na ons en roep ons name. Oas hardloop na die voordeur, maar kan dit nie oopke nie. Die enigste ander uitweg is die agterdeur.

Terwyl ons hardloop, volg die skrikwekkende linders se stemme ons nog. Ons is byna by die agterdeur toe die vlieende vrou skielik voor ons verskyn en sê: "Julle is die volgende".

Sy swaai met haar mes na oas, maar ons hardloop verby haar by die agterdeur uit. Toe gaan die deur toe sodat sy en die stemme ons nie kan agtervolg nie. Ons hardloop sonder om op te hou, maar ons hoor nog die stemme. Die volgende oomblik hoor ek "Staan op. Gert, dis tyd vir skoel".



IMAGE BY NATALIE LOBEL, GRADE 12

AFRIKAANS WRITING

VANMELEWE SE DAE

Bevrou Huis, Graad 12

Ons jongmens se gewoonte te 'aar belang in ons familie se geskiedenis. Teer die tyd dat ons begin vroe vroe is my oupa of ouma reeds outende of lante kan nie meer goed onthou nie.

Gedalk g kon ek meer te wete kom van ons familie en sy ryk geskiedenis. Ons gaan al hierdie wonderlike stories te hoër oel sodat die nageslagte ook kan drel in hierdie wonderlike ou geskiedenis van ons familie. Ek sal my oupa myl innig dankbaar wees vir die wonderlike stories wat hy my vertel het.

My oupa vertel my dat die huis waarin sy, my pa en nou ek, grootgeword het, op 1 September 1831 deur sy oupa, Pieter Barend Botha gekoop is. Die huis is in 1790 deur die vorige eienaar, Daniel Hugo gekou.

Sy oupa het vyf akers gehad en hy verdeel toe die plaas in drie dele vir die drie jongste vanne. Die oorspronklike plaas was 2017 murg en 316 v. jaar, en het as Aan die Boerhewerens Valley bekend gestaan.

My oupa vertel dat sy oupa, Pieter Barend Botha, gekou op die 4de September 1822, getroud is op die 29de June 1844 met Catharina Elizabeth Hugo.

Pieter se oupa (wat nog op Rawsonville gewoon het) het sy in die bruidspaar in pragtige staanhorlosie as trougeskenk gegee. Die horlosie is deur vier slave vir omtrent 20 km vanaf Rawsonville gedra. Die bruidsvaer was in vloed en die slave het gesukkel om die horlosie veilig anderkant te kry. Hierdie horlosie staan nog steeds in ons huis, alhoewel ons dit nie meer laat loop nie, want elke lewariet weergelns die huis van 'n lante dlangg.

Vandag het se oupa, Pieter, 'n end op sy perd gaan sy, toe hy skielik deur 'n luperd aangeval is. Hy het 'n skiet afgetreë, maar het dan die diel gekwes. Hy het homself probeer verdedig, maar as die nie was vir sy twee hande se heldhaftige optrede nie, sou sy dit nooit omdel het nie.

My oupa se pa, Danie, het in 'n lorig aan

die Worcester Standard beskryf hoe sy pa, op 84, nog kon onthou van die uitstalling van die slave in 1838, die hou van Bainskloofpas, Nuvskloofpas en ook Michelspas.

Oupa vertel ook hoe sy pa, Danie, verantwoordelik was dat ons plaasgemeenskap, Boer's Hall, die eerste houe was om telefone te kry. Tydens die Groer Griep in 1918 was die mensie die hui telefone gebruik nie, want hulle was bang dat die kiem deur die telefoonhande versprei kon word.

Sy pa was ook verantwoordelik vir die pas wat hy by die stasie gaan haal het. Hy het dan ook "die tyd gekry".

Das het 'n groot plat alp wat voort op die wert staan. Oupa se oupa het dit spesiaal daar gesit, sodat sy baie lant hantman, ook sy swaer, op sy perd kon klim. Hy was 4 met 4 duim, so lant soos 'n jek. Al sy nasate is ook baie kort. Hulle het horn Koos Mosterdpoesie genoem.

Hy was 'n baie bekende wynmaker en C. Lucia Leipoldt. Onse Jan Hofmeyr, Keiser Frederik en Kanselier Bismarck was van sy 'n lerte. Koos Mosterdpoesie sal seker baie bly was dat ons nou weer wys in grootmaat na Europa nienet.



IMAGE BY CHARLOTTE DE KLERK, GRADE 1

UEVLAN MATTHEWS

In ngiExani. Ifani yakhe nguMatthews. uExani imini yokuzala yakhe ngu-27 Julayi. uEvlan uvela eTranskei.

uExani uhlela eGugulethu. uExani usebenza eHerschel. uEvlan umhambi eGugulethu eHerschel. uEvlan noma okasini. uEvlan unabantwana. uEvlan unabantwana ababini. Nditshanda uEvlan. uEvlan usebenza kakuhle.

ULANGFORD CENGANI

Igama lakhe agulanglinc muni yakhe nguCengani. Ucebaza eg-danini. Usika ulungu. Uvela eTranskei. Ngo1971 uze eKapa. Uhlala eKhayelitsha. Umeningaka 58. Umlawumani abahlali.

Uguleka ngokhwe. Ufunda ukusebenza eHerschel. Usebenza eHerschel iminyaka 30. Ndiyasaya ukukwazi. Langford.

UDAVID MDE

UDavid imini yokuzala yakhe ingo-18 Augani 1954. Ifani yakhe nguMde. Uhlala eKhayelitsha. Umabo abantwana. Umabo nomisi bantwana. eobhali. Ubusini asiswa linye lwale iswelekile. UDavid umhambi ukupheka. UDavid umhambi ukuya. UDavid uphanga eHerschel. Ucebaza eg-dini. Umlawumani ukusebenza eHerschel. Ndiyasaya ukukwazi. David!



uJaime Symonds, uEvlan Matthews, uKate Goddard



Apha sibona uKhenyile ULangford, uKatlego



Apha sibona UNom, uSam, uDavid noKhenyile



IMAGE BY CATHRYN SADE, GRADE 11

FRENCH WRITING

MES VÊTEMENTS

Alexandra Swanepoel, Grade 9

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Alex Swanepoel et j'ai quatorze ans.

J'étudie à Herschel. J'aime bien mon uniforme parce que je suis libre de mon école.

Quand je vais à l'école, je porte un blazer bleu ciel et un pantalon bleu foncé ou une jupe aussi de couleur bleu ciel. En dessous, je porte une chemise blanche et un pull beige avec une cravate bleue, ou un pull beige. Aux pieds, je porte des chaussettes beiges ou un collant marron et des chaussures marron.

Pour le sport à l'école, je porte souvent un survêtement. En dessous, je porte un polo rose et un short bleu foncé. Aux pieds, je porte des chaussettes et des chaussures blanches.

Aux fêtes, je porte des vêtements à la mode: des jeans bleus, de jolis hauts, des tee-shirts super, des robes élégantes, des jupes courtes, des vestes noires ou beiges et des tenues à la mode.

À la plage, je porte mon maillotti en bain rose, mon chapeau blanc, mes lunettes de soleil et je mets beaucoup de crème au lait.

Quand il pleut, je porte mon manteau ou mon imperméable, des gants et une écharpe.

Le soir, j'ai sommeil, je porte mon pyjama rose et bleu. Bonne nuit!!

MES ACTIVITÉS ET MES VÊTEMENTS

Ashleigh Williams, Grade 9

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Ashleigh Williams et j'étudie à Herschel.

À l'école, je porte un pantalon bleu foncé mais mon pantalon est trop long! Je porte une chemise blanc cassé, une cravate bleu ciel, un pull beige et une veste bleu ciel aussi. Et je porte des chaussettes marron et des chaussures beiges, bien sûr!

J'aime jouer au hockey. Je joue le mardi et le vendredi. Quand je joue au hockey, je porte un tee-shirt rose, un short bleu foncé, des chaussettes longues et des baskets.

Le week-end, je vais à Cavendish avec mes amies ou je vais chez elles. Nous parlons beaucoup et nous écoutons des CDs. Quand je vais, le week-end, je ne porte pas souvent de robes. Je préfère porter un jean bleu foncé et un tee-shirt blanc. Je porte aussi un maillot rose ou bleu, ou rien aussi.

J'adore acheter des vêtements!



MES VACANCES EN FRANCE

Pierre Ansel, Grade 10

En juillet, je suis allé en France avec ma famille. Nous sommes restés deux semaines.

Quand nous sommes arrivés à Paris, il a fait très chaud. J'ai eu le vertige quand je suis montée sur la Tour Eiffel, mais la vue est très belle. J'ai aimé le Louvre parce qu'il y a beaucoup d'art intéressant. J'ai aussi fait des promenades dans les parcs comme le Jardin des Tuileries, le Parc Monceau.

J'ai fait trop de courses. Les vêtements à Paris sont très chers mais à la mode. J'ai acheté beaucoup de choses: un pantalon noir, une robe rouge et une cravate verte pour mon père.

J'ai vu mon amie Sylvie qui habite au Quartier Latin. Nous sommes allées au cinéma et nous avons vu "Choumou". Après, nous sommes allées au café "Bar Appétit". La cuisine française est délicieuse! En France, j'ai grossi parce que j'ai mangé beaucoup de bons fromages, de chocolat et de glaces!

Paris est pour moi une ville magique et j'ai adoré ces vacances.



LE VOYAGE EN FRANCE

Emma Chippendale, Grade 12

Les vacances, je suis allée en France pendant deux semaines avec vingt-deux autres filles de Herschel et Mésdames Macfarlane et Cassaro pour faire l'expérience du mode de vie français! Quand nous sommes arrivées à Antibes, la chaleur et le soleil étaient sans aucun doute à l'appel! Chaque jour pendant quatre heures, nous sommes allées dans une école pour faire des progrès avec la langue française. Là, nous avons eu des cours avec un groupe d'américains. J'ai vraiment aimé visiter toutes les villes près d'Antibes, comme Cannes, Monaco et particulièrement, Grasse et la parfumerie! Mais pour moi, le point culminant du tour était mon séjour à Paris. L'architecture des bâtiments était surprenante, les gens très amicaux et la vue de la Tour Eiffel, «spectaculaire»! Quand j'ai eu rencontré mes parents à Paris pour partir en Grande Bretagne, j'ai quitté la France avec beaucoup de bons souvenirs et un nouveau bilinguisme!

LE RACISME ENCORE UNE RÉALITÉ DANS NOTRE MONDE.

Allyssa van der Horst, Grade 15

Pendant le cours de français, nous avons parlé du racisme. Nous avons étudié la situation des Magrébines, les gens qui viennent du Maroc, d'Algérie et de Tunisie pour travailler en France et pourquoi ils sont victimes du racisme.

Beaucoup de gens en France, comme beaucoup de gens dans le monde entier, sont malheureusement racistes. Ça veut en nous à demander pourquoi est-ce que le racisme existe, d'après nous.

Je pense que le racisme existe parce que les personnes ont peur des gens qui sont différents d'eux. Les gens ont des préjugés et ils ne comprennent pas la culture des autres personnes. Les gens pensent que leur race et leur religion sont les meilleures. Les gens ne cherchent pas à étudier d'autres races.

EST-CE QUE LE RACISME A DISPARU DANS LA NOUVELLE AFRIQUE DU SUD

Lara McGrath, Grade 12

Bien sûr, il y a moins de racisme maintenant mais il y en a encore beaucoup de préjugés. Par exemple, quand il y a eu un cambriolage, on pense que le voleur est noir. C'est mal, aussi, de trouver des blancs qui mangent ensemble avec des noirs dans un restaurant.

Dans les écoles, pendant la récréation, les élèves noirs restent ensemble. Ils sont séparés.

Selon moi, maintenant, il y a eu plus de plus de noirs riches, particulièrement à Johannesburg. La sélection est sociale et pas sur la couleur de la peau. Il y a une nouvelle catégorie de noirs grâce au Black Empowerment et à la discrimination positive. Le gouvernement essaie d'établir un équilibre. Il faut l'acquiescer.

GRADE 10 FRENCH CAMP

M. Bullock and J. Andrews

In February, Mme Macfarlane and Mme Cassaro took sixteen French students to Greyton for the weekend. At Diadème, we were greeted by the hosts of the camp: Marina Rust and Rosie Taylor, before boarding an empty apple crate for a tractor ride. Afterwards, French songs were learnt, and then sung with great enthusiasm until supper. The following morning everyone woke up to a tasty breakfast. The day started with class in which the students learned new French words associated with the tractor ride the day before. Then we climbed on a lorry-like truck that rumbled to the town of Greyton, where we visited the market and Café Herbert for chocolate sampling. Next we were taken to Little Hippo Farm for another lesson, a picnic lunch and horse riding. We then walked up onto another piece of land, where cows, calves and a few horses were stabled. The owner asked who would like to milk the cow, and a number of us, including myself and Jaimie, were most enthusiastic. We will never forget the taste and feeling we got when we drank the milk afterwards, knowing that we had just milked the cow. It was then back to the Diadème farm and for dessert we made peach tart with the peaches from the farm, in true cuisine bleu style. After dinner we played some French games and watched "Toussaint Nemo". After a filling and scrumptious breakfast we had a lesson and preparation time for our skirts. The skirts were then presented and we went peach-picking. This was followed by packing and cleaning up our dorms, and then we had lunch before departing back, bags filled with peaches, to Cape Town. This was an extremely fun camp and was most enjoyed by all.



GERMAN WRITING

DAS TOLLE TELEFON

Stephanie Chazoy, Grade 12

Tina und Pit sind auf dem Flohmarkt. Sie suchen an einem Stand.

"Sieh mal," sagt Tina. Sie zeigt Pit ein sehr altes Telefon.

"Das ist etwas ganz Besonderes", sagt der alte Mann am Stand.

"Warte ein Mal, die Drei und wünsche dich dann an einen Ort. Sofort bist du da."

"Das glaube ich nicht", sagt Pit. "Du musst nicht alles glauben", sagte der alte Mann. "Aber ich bin mit dem Telefon um die ganze Welt gereist." "Na gut", sagt Tina. "Wir kaufen das Telefon. Wir probieren es aus!"

...Wie geht die Geschichte für dich weiter?

"Ich möchte so gerne in die Savanne..." sage ich. "Das klappt doch nie!", sagt Pit. Aber ich wähle schon drei Mal die Drei.

"Hallo!", sage ich in den Hörer.

"Guten Tag! Hier spricht das tolle Telefon.", sagt eine Stimme. "Wohin möchtest du bitte?"

"Ich schaue den Hörer an und lache. Ich möchte in die Savanne!", sage ich.

"Kein Problem!"

"Und wie komme ich zurück?"

"Klatsche nur drei Mal in die Hände", sagt das tolle Telefon.

Eine Sekunde später stehe ich in der Mitte von der Savanne und vor einer Truppe Zebras. Alle Zebras springen wie eins in die gleiche Richtung als sie mich sehen, aber glücklicherweise trampeln sie nicht auf mich.

Die Sonne ist so heiß. Ich muss Schatten suchen.

Ich habe einen Baum gefunden und setze von dort die Natur an. Alles ist so schön. Ein Vogel singt in dem Baum, unter dem ich sitze und ich kann Giraffen sehen, wie sie am Wasserloch trinken. Aber die Sonne ist sehr hoch und ich habe nichts, das ich essen oder trinken kann. Ich stehe auf und gehe zum Wasserloch um etwas zu trinken. Aber da ist ein Gepard und seine Familie. Ich sehe ganz still. Ich kann nicht atmen. Der Gepard will aufspringen. Schnell klatsche ich drei Mal in die Hände...

Das Wetter ist nicht so heiß, der Gepard springt nicht, ich bin zurück zu Hause.

"Pit, vielleicht gehe ich das nächste Mal lieber in den Zoo," sage ich.

Ciara Molligan, Grade 10

"Ich möchte so gerne einmal nach Spanien," sagt Ciara. "Das klappt doch nie!" sagt Sally. Aber Ciara wählt schon dreimal die Drei. "Hallo!" sagt sie in den Hörer. "Guten Tag! Hier spricht das tolle Telefon," sagt eine Stimme. "Wohin möchtest du, bitte?" Ciara schaut den Hörer an und lacht. "Ich möchte nach Spanien," sagt sie. "Kein Problem!" antwortet die Stimme. "Und wie komme ich zurück?" fragt Ciara. "Klatsche nur drei Mal in die Hände," sagt das Telefon.

Eine Sekunde später steht Ciara mitten in Spanien, direkt in einer Arena. Da ist Stierkampf. "Corra!" schreit ein Mädchen. Plötzlich jagt der Stier sie. Ciara läuft sehr schnell. "El toro va venir!", rufen die Menschen.

Ciara schreit. Sie läuft rings herum in der Arena. Dann klatscht Ciara drei Mal in die Hände! Plötzlich war sie zu Hause. "Was ist passiert?" fragt Sally. "Ein Stier hat mich gejagt," murmelt Ciara. "Was für ein Durstkopf du doch bist!", sagt Sally.

Lauren Weinman, Grade 10

"Ich möchte nach London," sagt sie. "Kein Problem," antwortet die Stimme. "Und wie komme ich zurück?", fragt Lauren. "Klatsche nur drei Mal in die Hände", sagt das Telefon. Eine Sekunde später steht Lauren mitten in London, direkt vor dem großen Harrods. "Wow!", sagt sie. Neben ihr steht ein Mann. "Where are you from?", fragt er Lauren. "I am from Germany", antwortet Lauren. "Well, that is rather different to London, isn't it?", sagt der Mann. Lauren lacht. "It is indeed! I would love to go to the London Eye, can you tell me how to get to it?" Der Mann antwortet: "Sure, just carry on down the street and then turn left."

"Vielen Dank!", sagt Lauren.

Dann ist sie im London Eye. Plötzlich hält es. Es ist sehr hoch. Es ist sehr still. Lauren hat Angst.

Da klatscht sie schnell in die Hände. Sofort ist sie wieder in ihrem Zimmer. "Argh, das war knappt!", sagt sie.

MEIN SCHLARAFFENLAND

Greg Lewis, Grade 11

Es gibt ein wunderbares Land, wo viele Menschen wohnen. Alle sind glücklich und lieben ihr Land. Die Menschen werden schlau geboren und müssen nicht in die Schule gehen. Jeder hat genug Geld und Braute gehen einem nur noch mehr Geld. Es gibt keine Kriege und deshalb ist jeder glücklich.

Die Menschen können ganz viel essen und bleiben doch dünn. Das Gras ist süß und lecker zu essen. Die Bäume schmecken wie Bonbons und die Blumen wie Cola-Bonbons. Die Bäche sind alle Sorten Saft und die Seen sind Eis. Der Regen ist schönes Wasser zum Trinken und macht Kranke gesund.

Arbeiter können jeden Morgen wegfahren. Da sind Berufe für Geld, der Chef bezahlt alles. Sie müssen nichts bezahlen und können reisen, wohin sie wollen.

Kinder bekommen Haustiere und das Futter für sie. Die meisten haben Pferde und gehen jeden Tag reiten, weil sie nicht in die Schule gehen müssen. Sie haben auch viel Zeit für Familie und Freunde. Sie können spielen und draußen ausrufen, denn es ist nicht gefährlich.

Das Beste ist, dass jeder glücklich und fair ist. Ich würde mein Schlaraffenland gern besuchen!

SPORT AWARDS

SQUASH

Bill Phillips Trophy for the most improved and dedicated player: *Michaela Krizinger*

NETBALL

- The Sila Moya Trophy is awarded to an U14 netball player, who has shown remarkable talent and commitment throughout the season: *Jenna Dendy Young*

- The most improved netball player: *Natalie Weber*

- Justine Peters trophy for dedication to netball: *Zikhona Likhona*

SWIMMING

The Gilbert Trophy for the swimmer of the year: *Jenna Dendy Young*

CROSS COUNTRY

The Scott Trophy for the best multi-disciplined sports achiever is. The best biathlete, triathlete or triathlete this year: *Ruby Williams*

WATERPOLO

- Lawrence Trophy for the most improved waterpolo player: *Ree van Wyk*

- Kate Watts Trophy for the most dedicated waterpolo player: *Glenn Malher*

- Morell Trophy for the girl who has made the biggest contribution to waterpolo: *Ree van Wyk*

TENNIS

The Balance Trophy for the girl who has contributed most to tennis at Herschel and shown good sportsmanship: *Lindsay Parker*

VOLLEYBALL

- The Black Simley Trophy for the most improved player: *Caitlyn Roberts*

- The Satter Sisters Trophy to a student who has shown passionate dedication to volleyball during the past year: *Caitlyn Roberts*

BASKETBALL

Nicola Warren Trophy for team contribution and good sportsmanship: *Zikhona Likhona*

HOCKEY

- The most promising hockey player: *Paula Dullinger*

- The Bendie Trophy for a player who has achieved throughout her hockey career at Herschel and has been an asset to her team both on and off the field. Sae has shown an encouraging and positive attitude to her teammates: *Jenna Ashforth*

- The Thomas Trophy for outstanding play accompanied by exceptional team spirit and enthusiasm: *Jenna Ashforth*

MAJOR AWARDS

THE PICKUP TROPHY for all round participation in sports shared between *Ree van Wyk and Glen van As*

HANNATH TROPHY for the most outstanding achievement of the year: *Ree van Wyk*

THE CHAMBERS TROPHY for sportsmanship: *Lindsay Parker*

BRIDGMAN TROPHY for sportsgirl of the year: *Ree van Wyk*



Left: Chambers Trophy winner Lindsay Parker with Guest Speaker Ms Gill Taylor

Top: Ree van Wyk Pickup Trophy, Hannath Trophy, Bridgman Trophy winner

Above: Pickup Trophy winner Glen van As with Ms Gill Taylor



ROLT HOUSE

Back Row: 7 Ntshini, F. Ions, R. Kroe, J. Dendy, Young, F. Nease, S. Fourie, D. Frost, A. Smeyers, L. van der Luth, S. Fuchs, S. Dali, N. Read, F. Mallett, S. Kuiper, C. Robinson, F. Bennett, K. Scott, T. van der Merwe, J. Louw, J. Weeden, S. Vermeulen, S. Clatry, Z. Ebrahim, C. Kuiper, K. Chastry, O. van As, R. Fuchs

Fifth Row: K. Mosehla, S. Campbell, S. Pandor, E. Stear, R. Kloos, T. Vasiljevic, K. Mallett, K. Bucalina, R. McDonald, A. van der Poel, G. van der Poel, K. Rivalland, T. Miller, D. D'Oliveira, C. van As, O. Rasson, P. Curillie, S. Stevens, N. McDonald, S. J. Sheard, D. Dzingwa, C. D'Orthez, J. Wisker, C. Sandell, M. Lyons, K. Mossop, R. Williams

Fourth Row: J. Louw, A. Pollock, V. Vasiljevic, A. Bergh, M. van Rynneveld, J. Henderson, S. Hall, J. Stevens, B. Lombard, N. Makhosana, S. Bouwer, N. Rochar, P. Hunter, K. Wishart, S. Hugo, J. Hamman, C. Louw, B. Maas, M. de Villiers, L. Kye, K. Berold, K. McLeod, K. Hendricks, A. Wood, C. Wijnberg, E. Kuiper, S. Corder, K. Botsinger

Third Row: M. Hendrickse, S. Esack, S. Lambiris, J. Nicolls, J. Theron, 7 Robertson, A. Tsim Kan, N. Zimmermann, N. Vekker, N. J. Cruik, N. Chienis, J. Yu, B. Huchanan, H. de Villiers, L. Osman, E. D'Oliveira, K. du Preez, J. Klazingsa, L. Mine, M. Dickson, C. Grobbelaar, J. Andrews, G. Luxton, K. Thompson, A. Wessford, J. Symonds, D. Corde, T. Elting, S. Lamandis, K-L. McDonald

Second Row: T. Hodgson, C. Duibe, A. Ramdenae, K. Tennent, S. Durbar, M. Lu, N-A. Mason, D. Carder, R. Thompson (House Captain), Mrs. H. Stanford (House Mistress), 7 Tshona (Deputy House Captain), K. Barry, J. Pick, N. Dare, R. Hassim, A. Whitfield, J. Graham, E. Alexander-Ashforth, N. Benat

Front Row: B-N Ebrahim, F. Stuurman, L. Ngokoto, N. Allie, M. Laura, L. Gordon, R. Esack, M. Lubbe, N. Osman, A. Brouwer

Absentees: B. Romburgh, C. D'Arcy, C. de Klerk, L. Hendricks, H. Hermon, A. Kirkland, G. McMahon, L. Penny, C. Perrins, L-A. Seiderer, C. Woods, S. Wright, R. Esack, T. Kenneth Watts, M. Cassuto, M. D'Orthez, J. Foster, K. Gomes



HOUSE REPORT: ROLT

Each year, Rolt manages to maintain the high level of spirit and enthusiasm for which we are famous, and this year has been no different. Most of the girls from both the junior and the senior grades have participated tirelessly throughout the year and have given tremendous amounts of energy and vibe to our house, which is what makes us so wonderful.

Robyn Thompson, House Captain

The year began with our annual House Buddi, which has always been a favourite event on the calendar. It is a chance for girls in each grade to get together, make new Friends and get creative, dressing up in our house colour, yellow. The outfits were that night even very unbelievable! We all had lots of fun eating, chatting, dancing and learning new and exciting house chants. The Grade 8s were officially welcomed into the house and all earned the right to wear a Rolt badge. The fun and games always help build spirit and bring the house closer together. As all three house brasils were located near each other, Rolt devised a plan to attack Meridian and Jagger with a few water balloons, which added to the excitement of the evening. They, of course, returned the favour, but in the end we were triumphant.

The Inter-house Gala and Sports Day were awe-inspiring days for all of us Robies, as we performed marvellously and took home both trophies. Not only did our cheers and spirit overpower the other two houses, but we battled them with our awesome swimming and sporting abilities as well. The participation on these days was phenomenal and every Rotarian should be proud. Special thanks to all the matrics for being such fantastic cheerleaders.

The next on our agenda was our traditional Inter-house Singing, which was straight after our June exams. Our set song, 'Waterloo', and chosen song, 'Material Girl', were taught to the house by our exceptional music director, Beverley Leonard. Beverley kept our girls singing right after night and through all her performance, taught us how to conduct. We could never have gone on stage without her.

Thanks to that, what a Honour for being so dedicated and showing that 'compla' that we love. Unfortunately on the night, we had to take a step back and allow Jagger to take home that trophy, but all-in-all, the girls had a wonderful time as we 'bobbing' their hearts out.

The Listedfield the following day was a chance for our girls to show their tremendous talent in acting, dancing, artistic, literary and musical talent.

As Rolt House Captain for 2005, I have enjoyed every moment leading this remarkable house.

Rolt's energy could never have been the same this year without our fantastic Vice Captain, Zolena Tshona, who has been so dedicated, always motivating the house and who has never stopped cheering. A special thanks goes to our fabulous house mistress, Mervin Stanford, for always encouraging us and being so wonderful. She truly is a fantastic Rotarian.

Best of luck to next year's House Captain and girls. Keep our Rolt flag flying high and always do your best.

To Jagger and Meridian who have been fantastic opposition throughout the year, we say 'well done' for all the good times and effort you all made. A special congratulations to Red and Jas for being such brilliant house captains and keeping our competition healthy.



HOUSE REPORT: JAGGER

Jagger has always been known for its high level of energy and spirit and this year was no different.

See you WJK House Captain

The year began with our traditional Jagger Braai that was held in Lucy Arnold's house, which provided the perfect atmosphere for all the excited House members to get to know one another. The evening started off with the initiating of the Grade 8 members, where they committed themselves to the 'Jeez House' by reading the oath. Everyone enjoyed much food and drink, which probably gave them the energy to slippery-slide and have fun to the evening. The Braai was a big success and prepared all the girls for their challenging test which followed the next day.

The participation and spirit at the Inter-house Gale was amazing and the girls who did not swim, lost their voices within the first hour, as they cheered the swimmers on until the very end. This amounted to a successful result, which saw Jagger in second position overall. Although Jagger did not come out on top in this event, we won the Best Swimmer Awards for the U-16 and U-18 age groups.

The highlight of the year was the Inter-house Singing event that was held at the end of the second term. All the Jagger girls were so dedicated and focused and made a success of every practice. The actual event was a great success and the girls sang with great spirit and enthusiasm. Jagger walked away with the trophy and our chosen song, 'We go together' from 'Grease' was mind-blowing. Jagger's energy lasted another day as the girls also showed their true colours in art, music and in drama at the Biscuitfest and the girls brought Jagger to victory for the second time.

Another triumph for Jagger were the Inter-house Plays that were held in the third term. These plays were directed by the Grade 11 members of the house and they did such an amazing job, that Jagger won the event again! A special mention must go to Imran Isaacs who won the Best Actress Award and showed some amazing talent.

I have been so privileged captaining Jagger and I will miss all the fun-loving girls in this house. I think I have enjoyed my year so thoroughly because I have had such a fantastic team captain, Joanne Richter and House Mistress, Mrs Ryan. They have both supported me throughout the year and I am so grateful for what they have done. Best wishes to the leaders and the house of 2006.



MERRIMAN



MERRIMAN HOUSE

Back row: C Weaver, A Paterson, I McGregor, G Barbour, T Thorne, T Vaughan, E Kuhn, M Meyer, E Mills, G Tran, J Shimizu, K McGee, F Chippendale, T Bryant, L Hill, S Brown, P Herbert, L Richards, C Reid, E Reid, S Munik, L Johnson, A Quail, N Kech, N Bushall, C Clark, M Ballis

Fourth row: J Richards, N Bell, S Waterfield, M Kritzinger, C Bell, M Prince, T Strydom, L Grobbelaar, P Richards, S Wasing, N Scott, G Bremble, K Goddard, L Mkalipi, J Dalton, A I lorne, L du Preez, N Flanagan, K Knight, S Gordon, D de Fay, J Shimmin, H de Klerk, S Govender, N Sherman, N van Rooyen, A Wernson

Third row: B Ayub, T McEg, A Westcott, S Hansrod, M Matalala, L L Kolladi, P Hagelosa, J L Goinden, S Cusby, S Tiburce, K Brya, J A Vlassi, C Naidoo, M Dumy, A Hill, F McLean, S Sturlese, Z Gantsho, T Becby, H - Is mes, P Do rian, K B ryan, K - Herring, D Vintti, F Dilge

Second row: N Mohammed, C Baxter, L Nesbitt, T Williams, N Moolajee, A Farquharson, H Gini, C Alue, A A Mayer, J Farquharson, K Tabor, M Fry, L Timmer, L Evans, A ' Davis, I Seeyn, A Bourne, S Chippendale, T Macquene, A Crené, A Caran, L Huacoma, K, Z McLaughlin, T Greig

Front row: D Manjoo, S Bang, S Tikulu, L Sadler, M Ccounsel, K Nondumbe, F Ayub, K Taylor, J Ashforth (House Captain), Ms H de Bruin (House Mistress), T Tabane (Deputy House Captain), M Reibock, I -Haphnosa, L Khato, T Nombemba, C Fizer, K Coyne, S Fish, G Mxamba

Absent: N Lobel, S Varoli, A Black, M de Nobrega, N Kech, N Lomba, J Marschall, I No, S Norton, A Oakes, L Pougiet, C Rul - irth, C Shoo, K Stewart, T Wh - uker, A Bolton, M Kuhn, T McOwen, K Nicol, K Bryant, M du Plessis, A Jones, A A McClure, T Tilly, D Heman, J Delisen, R Pather



HOUSE REPORT: MERRIMAN

2005 has truly been an exciting, memorable and successful year for Merriman. Not only have the Merrimarians' amazing spirit and energy shone throughout the year, but we've all had so much fun doing it!

Jessica Ashforth, House Captain

The Inter-house Gala was welcomed wholeheartedly by the Merrimans and although swimming may not be our greatest strength, all the girls surged together and with full volume blew away both Jagget and Ruff. This was due to the house axis held the night before, where a lot of cheering was heard by all the girls.

Together with the tremendous spirit of all the girls, everyone was seen to be sporting funky and garbments. Here the House was able to welcome the new Gala 8s with a wet surprise of water, foot, and then a very delicious concoction. Here the Merrimarians were able to fight off Ruffies as they stormed the house with water balloons. It was a fantastic night with great house bonding and lots of spirit.

Soon it was that time of year again where decisions were to be made for Inter-house Singing. Song choices were soon made and rehearsals began with Merriman practising the choir song of 'The Bare Necessities', and the set song of 'Watermelons'. The house surged with enthusiasm and singing throughout the corridors was heard everyday. The night of the performance was a memorable one when all the girls dressed up as bears, lions, tigers and even frogs! The singing was superb and standing before the house as the conductor, I was extremely proud.

During the same week the Blazefox took place, with all the girls excelling in drama, dance, music and public speaking.

It has been an absolute honour to be head of Merriman this year and to have had all our help from Jusago, Jaffion de Bruijn and all the Matrics. Merriman has an immense sense of pride, character and talent and I wish the best of luck to the house next year!



SUMMER SPORT

The last pink cap and swimming costumes had been put away, the lane ropes removed and the trophies sent to be engraved. We didn't breathe a sigh of relief that the season was over, but rather shared an excited feeling of anticipation for the next season.

SWIMMING

Julia Nesen, Captain

For the past five years the potential for an Inter-schools' victory was always within our reach, but we somehow seemed to let it slip through our fingers.

While participating in the weekly Thursday galas (female girls and some co-ed), our team realised that ultimately it would be a battle between Springfield and us for the big trophy. Together our team decided that this year was our turn for victory and that the trophy was ours.

The day before this gala our team had a motivational breakfast with a surprise guest – our charming, good-looking Ryk Nesen! He reminded us that nothing is impossible. I'm still not entirely sure whether it was Ryk or the girls' determination that instilled a renewed passion in our sport, but we followed his advice, knowing that the only way to win was as a team. Each girl arrived at the gala and gave one hundred percent in every stroke and throughout the night the tension was high and nail-biting.

Plagued by flu, it seemed that we were destined to the same fate as the previous years, but our team rose to the challenge of being the first Hertsch team to win the Inter-schools' Gala in 15 years, winning most age groups and overall!

It is with satisfaction that I leave the swimming team, knowing that the renewed passion we found this year will be long-lasting. It is not the win that is important, but now we got there, through hard work, determination and lots of fun. It was a privilege to be part of a great team. All our talent is overwhelming and I want to thank each girl for making my last season so special.

Thank you to Mrs Botha and Mrs Kingombe for all your support and encouragement. Thank you to the school for shouting from the side lines and keeping us going. Most of all, to my vice captain, Rai van Wyk: swimming in a team with you has been an honour.

Congratulations must go to Jenna Dendy-Young, Nahn van Wyk and Robie Williams for all their achievements this season.



SWIMMING TEAM

From top back row: J. van Wyk, S. Hugo-Hammann, J.R. Williams, T. Vaughan, A. Bergh, J. Delson, P. Hunter, S. Utzon.
Middle row: O. Jylsen, J. Dendy-Young, N. van Wyk, Mrs. H. Botha, J. Nesen (Captain), L. van der Merwe, K. L. Anderson.
Front row: K. Tennent, N. Woor, K. Goddard, H. McLean, L. Dora.

Our teams fared very well this past season and played some exciting waterpolo, with all three age groups making it to the finals of our annual waterpolo tournament.

WATERPOLO

Raë van Wyk, Captain

One first team traveled to Port Elizabeth to participate in the Alexander Road Tournament. We played seven tough games which we managed to win. The team also managed to make it to the finals of the Water Cup, but unfortunately lost 8-5 in the final match.

Nine Herschel girls represented Western Province teams. In the Under-16 age group, Nahn van Wyk, Lize van der Merwe, and Jennifer Vloos were selected, while at Under-18 level, Sarah Shenfeld, Raë van Wyk, Onelise Jolyon, Fiona Mahala and Nakina Koch were selected. We are

very proud of these participants.

The Under-14s started waterpolo with great enthusiasm and there is definitely great potential in this team – something that will be as Herschel's advantage in the future.

The Under-16s had an outstanding season and played superb waterpolo, with three of their team members selected for Provincial teams.

A big thank you to our coaches, Mrs Kingcome and Mr David Bosen who were very inspirational and taught the girls a great deal. Herschel waterpolo is setting high standards, achieving great goals and we are looking forward to the next season.



1ST WATERPOLO TEAM

From left back Row

K Anderson, O Jolyon, F Neser, Mrs T Kingcome (Coach), F Mallett, O Bosen, C van As

Middle Row

J Wöster, N van Wyk (Captain), L van Wyk

Front Row

N Koch, S Shenfeld



U-16A WATERPOLO TEAM

From left back row: K Taylor, J Vazou, S Fuchs, L van der Merwe, L van der Hoek, J Wöster, N Hanagan

Middle row: D van der Vyver, F McLean, A Bergl (Captain), S Gordon, N Wöster

Front row: A Commons, J Nichols



U-14A WATERPOLO TEAM

From left back row: L Manning, J Desno, S-J van der Merwe, Mrs T Kingcome (Coach), J Dandy-Young, T Vaughan, S Hugo, Hanagan

Middle row: Y El-Hennawi, K Goddard, P Hovard, C Collins

Front row: D Votto, C Huijter

SUMMER SPORT

This season has yet again been a triumph. The enthusiasm and eagerness of the girls means that there were enough girls to enter eight open teams and three Grade 8 teams into the league. All of them were successful!

TENNIS

Lindsay Parker, Captain

The beginning of the season got off to an excellent start with the top seven girls travelling to DSG to play in the Independent Schools Tennis Festival. For the second consecutive year the trophy was brought back to Hirschfeld.

We also came out tops in both the Open and the Grade 8 Inter-schools Tennis Tournaments with the Open Team winning by a large margin.

None of this, however, would have been possible without Mrs Butler whose organisational skills ensure our success. Our gratitude also goes to Dean Bucha for his coaching and his enthusiasm. Thanks to the girls who have participated and for their determination to achieve. Good luck for future years.

This season has been remarkable, with many great achievements. I hope that the tennis at Hirschfeld remains at this high standard.



1ST INTER-SCHOOLS TENNIS TEAM

From left, back row: S Vermeulen, L Parker (Captain), O Basson
Front row: J. Dwyer, Z. Gaisky, P Dolman, E D'Oliveira



GRADE 8 INTER-SCHOOLS TENNIS TEAM

From left, back row: M Corbett, M Hendrikse, J Symonides, C Collins
Front row: K Gordon, P Hunter, K Wishart, S Urron, D Visser



ARGUS CYCLE TOUR

From left, back row: N Dano, N Scott, O Julian, D Scott, D Viorri
Front row: Mrs S Ruls, B Lomharr, Mrs R Scott, E Ackerman, Mrs J. Chuchiley



DIVING TEAM

From left, back row: K Tennant, A Parnitzky, F Dilgee, S Lambrellis
Front row: N McDonald, G van der Poo, A Pollock

SUMMER SPORT

2005 proved to be yet another year of success for Fleishell's indoor hockey. With large numbers of talented girls available, eight teams were able to participate in three leagues, with matches being played on Wednesday nights.

INDOOR HOCKEY

Joanna Ashford, Captain

It is obvious that indoor hockey is one of the more popular and exciting summer sports, as the Sports Centre was usually packed with supporters to watch these exhilarating matches.

The first team participated in the First League and came third; the second and third teams participated in the Second League and the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth teams played in the Third League.

As usual, the first squad was full of enthusiasm as fresh, young talent were brought in. Practices on

Monday and Tuesdays with Mr Scott were hard work but were, without fail, a good time.

Inter-schools Hockey was another challenge for the first team this year. We were up against the talent of prestigious schools such as Rustenburg, Springfield, St. Cyprians and Wynberg. After an astounding alternative of hockey, Home unfortunately came in second, after Wynberg.

It has been a wonderful season for all and big congratulations go to all the players. A huge thank you must also be given to Mrs Brown, Mr Scott, Mr Pridgen and Jess Glass for all their hard work and support. Good luck for the next season and I hope it is as successful as this!

1st INDOOR HOCKEY TEAM

From left, back row: L. Arnold, J. Ashford (Captain), M. A. Scott, E. Cowley, E. Parker, L. Jones

Front row: S. Springfield, F. Rein, A. Boulton



WINTER SPORT

The basketball season this past year has been absolutely awesome, with an inspired team spirit and positive energy amongst the girls. The Sports Centre was always filled with lots of fun and laughter, showing a clear enjoyment of the sport.

BASKETBALL

Zibhane Tshona, Captain

The teams worked very well together this season, always encouraging and supporting one another. Some good friendships were formed among the players, on and off the court.

Both teams had a successful season, reflecting the growth of basketball at Herschel. The Under-16s had a victorious season, winning all their matches and securing first place in their league!

The first team was not as successful, but did well to win all but two of their matches. They performed a Haka, 'First for basketball' this year by having two-hour long Saturday morning practices in the sports Centre.

Practices were a lot of hard work. They made us fit, they were fun-filled and exciting.

Thanks to the coaches, Ms Guiney and Ms Muller, who always gave of their best and allowed us to grow and become confident in our game.

Ms Guiney, the Under-16 coach, did a superb job of coaching them to the number one spot in their league. Ms Muller, the first team coach, was also a friend to the team. Her passion for the game was always evident in her coaching and she managed to instil the same love for the game in all of us. We could not have asked for a better coach!

It was great being part of such a fantastic team. It has given me unforgettable memories. I have loved and enjoyed every moment of playing basketball. Thank you to all the players and coaches who have made basketball the fun and enjoyable sport it is. All the best for next season. Long live the passion of ball!



1ST BASKETBALL TEAM

From left, back row: L. Richards, N. Betsis, L. D. D'Oliveira, Ms A. Muller (Coach), N. Road, Misses A-M Sharples

Back row: M. Haphelosa, S. Dower, Z. Gantsho, D. Dzingwa, B. Rongompho, M. Otton, L. Haphelosa

Front row: Z. Tshona (Captain), L. Khadi



U-16A BASKETBALL TEAM

From left, back row: S. Stevens, M. Kühn, M. Meyer, Ms G. Guiney (Coach), S. Kuiper, N. Austin, N. Scott, R. Louw

Middle row: L. Poggieco, M. Lischer, M. Krüninger, S. Conrad, G. Grobbeaar, T. Beeby, J. Louw

Front row: J. Jordien, L. Kuiper, G. Impehman



EQUESTRIAN

2005 Inter-schools
Showjumping
Competition Winners

From left: T. Hodgson,
C. Egan, K. Pettit

What an amazing year of hockey it has been! Herschel has maintained a high performance and with over twelve teams entered into the league, hockey has continued one of the most popular and prosperous sports this year.

HOCKEY

Jerica Ashforth, Captain

It was in April this year that the first team were able to get an amazing opportunity of touring England. Herschel was invited to an international tournament being held by Gresham School, who were celebrating their 450th anniversary.

With teams from across Australia and South Africa, the hockey played was of a high standard. The girls were able to play outdoor hockey on the lawn and also entered two teams in the Indoor series. It was an amazing tournament which enabled the girls to bond as a team before the season had begun.

The season proved successful. Sunday mornings were seen with girls in their bright pink shirts running around playing hockey with great camaraderie and enthusiasm, upholding their

school's name with great honour and sportsmanship.

The first team were fortunate enough to have an amazing season. They managed to come fourth in the league and during the Term-schools Hockey Tournament played unscathed and walked away holding the trophy high as they were unbeaten.

It is with great appreciation we thank all our numerous internal and external coaches for all they have done for us, because without them hockey would not be as successful as it is.

A big thank you to Mrs Barrie for all her hard work and organising of hockey matches, tournaments and more. I have great confidence that hockey at Herschel will continue to grow and thrive and my best wishes go to all the 2006 Hockey players and captains.



1ST HOCKEY TEAM

Back row: K. Moore, S. Strickland, J. Collins, K. Allard, J. A. Bourne, L. Jones

Front row: P. Dellamon, E. Reid, J. Ashforth (Captain), M. D. Bridgeon, L. Parker, C. McGeech, L. Arnot



U-14A HOCKEY TEAM

Back row: D. Vizard, M. Henriksen, A. Cronje, J. Delson, I. Manning, A. Brouwer, S. Esack

Front row: Y. Esterhuysen, K. Goddard, S. Ryan (Captain), M. A. Scott, C. Collins, M. Cornett, L. J. Shean



U-16A HOCKEY TEAM

Back row: E. D'Oliveira, A. Bergh, E. van der Merwe, S. Kuiper, S. Vermeulen, J. Richards, K. Scott

Second row: L. Osman, K. Coates

Front row: A. Coomans, A. Horne, S. Coorle (Captain), M. D. de Ruiter, N. Austin, N. Woods, G. Immanuel

WINTER SPORT

Netball has gone from strength to strength this season and every girl who committed herself to this sport showed the utmost dedication and enthusiasm.

NETBALL

Nel van Wyk, Captain

The Under-16s again showed great depth of talent this year. They are a dynamic team and we know they will do Hetschel proud next year. I would like to mention the outstanding achievement of Sarah Kuiper who was selected for the Under-16 Western Province Netball Team that took part in Potchefstroom during the June holidays.

The Under-14s have improved immensely throughout the season and showed everyone what they were made of when they won their league and then went through to a final qualifying tournament that was held in Belville.

The first team did exceptionally well and managed to win their league and joined the

Under-14s in Belville in the qualifying tournament.

Our team consisted of a squad of versatile players who each did her bit in her area needed on the court, and altogether we played as a team and our true talents were exposed. The fact that the team has been playing together for many years contributed even more to our success.

We would like to thank our coach, Ms Cindy van der Merwe for all the hours and dedication that she put into netball this season, as she played a major part in our success. She was an amazing inspiration to us and always had great words of wisdom which kept us fighting for every victory.

I am very honoured to have been the Captain of Netball this year. I would like to thank all the coaches for their hard work and support.



1st NETBALL TEAM

Back row: N. Albrecht, L. Parker, F. Malott

Front row: K. Mallen, N. van Wyk (Captain), Ms C. van der Merwe, C. McGrath, J. Waker



U-14A NETBALL TEAM

Back row: Y. H. Heusch, C. Collins, B. Horn

Front row: S. J. Snyen, J. De Sout, Ms E. Mancatha, J. Dendy-Young, K. Goodard



U-16A NETBALL TEAM

Back row: N. Scott, S. Kuiper, L. van Wyk

Front row: N. Waker, A. Bergh (Captain), Ms S. L. Mox, J. Vilzsu, G. Immenian

WINTER SPORT

With half our team having matriculated last year, the rest of the volleyball family have stuck together and are improving by the minute!

VOLLEYBALL

Caitlin Robinson, Captain

It has been exciting to see the girls flourish and, most importantly, enjoy the sport – even those cold, early Saturday morning tournaments. Even though we have not held the winning trophy above our heads yet, members from both the first and second teams have proved that they have the capacity to be true champions.

This team has certainly functioned as a family: there is a sense of unity, understanding and fun among us. It has truly been an honour to be part of this.



1ST VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back row
K. Ostberg, I. McGregan,
C. Rishien, R. Esack

Front row
C. Robinson (Captain),
Dr. M. Stokoy, S. Kagee



CROSS COUNTRY

Back row, from left:
D. Visser, A. Horne, C. D'Ondez,
J. Vastu, A. George, R. Herringar

Front row:
P. Duthman, M. Lu, T. Beelze,
C. Red, S. Snowfield, G. Immelman,
D. van der Vyver

Second row:
B. Hunt, A. Rummie, F. Krijger,
A. Commins

Front row:
K-L Anderson, S. Dall,
K. Rylland (Captain),
Mrs. R. Scott, J. Stevens, E. Kuhn,
R. W. Jans

WINTER SPORT

Squash at Herschel has continued to flourish this year. Although the number of squash players and teams is limited, this sport has had a very successful winter season by all four teams – especially the first team, who play in the Girls First League.

SQUASH

Victoria Brown, Captain

Congratulations must go to Cleo van As, who won the Pickard Trophy for All-round Participation in Sport (and especially for her long commitment to the first squash team) and Michaela Krizinger, who won the Squash Trophy for Most Improved and Dedicated Squash Player at the Sports Dinner held on 16 September.

Cleo van As represented Western Province in the U19-A section this year. This is an amazing achievement. The top five players from Herschel

participated in the PGSGS Inter-schools Tournament on Saturday 17 September. The team consisted of Cleo van As, Nadira Koch, Fiona McLean, Michaela Krizinger and Jessica Jeffreys. Six schools participated in the tournament and congratulations must go to Herschel who were placed first overall.

I must extend a huge thank you to Mrs Kingcome and Ms Scarola who have continued to coach and encourage all the teams. We learn so much from you both. Good luck to all the remaining squash players. Carry on playing as hard as you do and remain as motivated as you are.

1ST SQUASH TEAM

Back row: N Mohamed,
K van der Merwe

Front row: C van As (Captain),
Mrs J. Kingcome, N Koch



BARCLAYS/HERSCHEL GOLF DAY

Mr Andrew Scott

On Friday 7 October, in what could only be interpreted as a vast improvement in the weather after all the rain we have had, the Royal Cape Golf Club once again hosted the traditional Barclays/Herschel School Golf Day.

There was a capacity field and there were some very impressive betterball scores, none more so than Ivan Palicarnan and Andy Shervenock, who came away with the spoils with an excellent score of 47 clubhouse points. Again the shogun start proved to be a great success, despite the inevitable slowing up of the field due to this type of format. We were joined by our Chairman of Council and Headmistress as

well as many friends and spouses of the participants. Although this is regarded as one of our primary fundraising efforts, I believe that this day has even more value because of the friendships that are forged and the wonderful atmosphere that is generated by all involved.

Of course a golf day would not generate such enjoyment without a few prizes and on offer there were the usual magnificent prizes kindly donated by parents and friends of the school. I believe this is one of the strengths of our Golf Day and this is always emphasized by the fact that the day is fully subscribed after only a few days of being advertised.

We were also very privileged to receive many HoLc sponsorships and this was largely due to the tireless work of June Fanagan, Gill Owen and Christine

Immechiar. Thanks too must go to Janet McClarry, Jane Shonfeld and Gerry Candler who spend so much effort and time acquiring prizes for the day. Our heartfelt thanks is extended to this very special committee.

Our main sponsor again this year was Barclays Private Clients and I would like to extend our sincere thanks to Sir Rupert Gell for his support and generosity in this regard. We are fortunate to have him as our partner in this venture and we are looking forward to it growing from strength to strength.

It was also a pleasure seeing our new Herschel Councillors assisting on the day. Their presence and efficiency at the starter table was most refreshing and welcome. I look forward to seeing you all again next year. Happy Golfing!

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FOREWORD: MS COURT



As I reflect on the past year at Herschel Preparatory,

I am reminded of the Ghanaian proverb which states that "knowledge is like a Baobab tree: no one person can embrace it".

Professor Andy Hargreaves maintains that "teachers are leaders of small people".

As much as we, as a staff, impart knowledge or are role models and leaders for our girls, we learn from them too.

LEARNING FROM THE LEARNERS

Ms. Jennifer Court, Head of Preparatory

Whether it is through their achievements on the sports field, culturally or academically, they inspire us with their collective talent on a daily basis. Very often it is the quiet gesture of diplomacy, an extension of friendship or the steady personal progress and development of an individual that means so much more. I never tire of watching the girls 'in action' and revel in their special individual achievements. The pages of this magazine highlight the many and varied activities that the girls have participated in throughout the year. I hope that you enjoy reflecting on their enjoyment and success.

I would like to thank the parents for entrusting their daughters to this School. The girls' sense of fun and zest for life makes our job a privilege. Many thanks, too, to all those parents who have been actively involved in School life through their involvement in designing costumes, working on various committees or through their general support and encouragement.

Professor Lucetta Gorelli states that good teachers should have a "love and reverence for children". The staff has ensured the steady flow of many activities which have made learning within the classroom, as well as outside of formal lessons, a happy experience for the girls. I am indebted to them for their dedication, unfailing good cheer and willingness to work towards our shared goals. Mrs Tyson retires at the end of the year. We shall miss her kindness, diligence and elegant presence in the School. We also bid farewell to Ms. Bay and wish her success in her future

endeavours. We wish Ms Booth, soon to be Mrs Langron, the very best with her new life in the UK. Mrs Sumner, Mrs Bailey and Ms Birch have led their respective Phases with professionalism and aplomb. Together with the Management team, they have lead with love and wise counsel. I would particularly like to thank Mrs Champion for her disquietive self-possession, expertise and grace. Her input into School life is invaluable and invaluable. I extend my warmest gratitude to Mrs van Zyl who has allowed me to use her years of experience, her wisdom and strength as a springboard in my first years at Herschel. The positive effect of her leadership filters down to the youngest girls in the School. Finally, sincere appreciation is extended to Mrs Reid and the Herschel Council for their time and interest in all areas of Preparatory School development.



When I started teaching at Herschel, there were only four teachers involved in music. Today, 25 years later, there are 17 teachers offering instruction in a variety of instruments, as well as the opportunity for participation in choir, orchestra and ensembles. More than 250 girls are learning to play an instrument.



Mrs Joan Farnor



Mrs C Ross with Frances Barrow

MUSIC REPORT

Alison Tyson

This year 76 girls were entered for the Royal Schools and Trinity Practical exams. 23 wrote theory exams and over fifty girls participated in the Cape Town and Afrikaans Eisteddfods. Helen Eri, Katharina Meyer, Alice Clegg and Ilse-Lee van Nieuwerk obtained nineteen Diplomas / High Honours (over 90%) altogether. We were particularly proud of Helen who obtained five High Honours and four medals in the Afrikaans Eisteddfod, and as a result, was invited to play at the Prize Winners concert.

The vibrant choir, conducted by Mrs Erica Mehl, won the Arnold Lurie Cup at the Cape Town Eisteddfod, and came second with 89% at the Sans-Souci Facets Choir Festival. Congratulations and thanks to Mrs Mehl.

I would also like to thank Ms Ward, Mrs Pringle and all the girls for their commitment and enthusiasm for the orchestra which is comprised of nearly 34 players, including violins, cellos, flutes, clarinets, recorders and one saxophone. They performed at the Evening of Music.

Our Clarinet Ensemble earned a Diploma at the Cape Town Eisteddfod earlier this year and together with three flute players, played at the Andries Gardens Fund Raising Concert and the Evening of Music. The very popular Junior and Senior Marimba Bands have played at many concerts and are growing in popularity.

The Junior Recorder Ensemble was formed by Ms Ward with twelve girls from Grade 2 and 3, and they are enthusiastically enjoying their first taste of making music in a group.

Caroline Blundell and her talented guitar girls have accompanied the school at assemblies, played with the combined Herschel and Western Province choirs and performed as groups.

Thank you to all the music teachers for all their hard work and enthusiasm, and the best of luck for the future. I feel very privileged and happy to be ending my career working in such fantastic facilities, surrounded by so many dedicated musicians in such a picturesque setting!



Mrs Alison Tyson (HOD Music) with Helen Eri, Ilse-Lee van Nieuwerk, Alice Clegg and Katharina Meyer



Mrs Hilda van der Merwe with Pia Marandela, Rebecca White and Lauren Soosa



Mrs Rea Coetzee with Genevieve Boyer

MUSIC



ORCHESTRA

Back: A. van der Ross, K. Patterson, C. -aerden, C. Nolze, A. Clegg, I. van Niekerk, Q. Durywa, A. Jacobs
Middle: Ms J. Ward, A. Hardcastle (Leader), T. de Klerk, S. Mitchell, C. Thomson, E. Wiseman, A. Darius, S. Smith, Mrs S. Pringle
Front: H. Ego, C. Crover, L. Chirra-ley, L. Jacobs, J. Ruckey, E. Triller, K. Ruckie-Roux, J. Diddi, K. Meyer, A. Cuthy, O. Wimberley, A. Welch



Mrs Tracy White with Paige Leal-Wright, Katherine Goos and Emma Guiver



Mrs Barbara Kumpman with Georgina van der Poeg and Jessica Ruckey



Mr Pierre Steyn with Nazasha Krumbeck and Kern Snyders



CHOIR

Back: Mrs E. Meril, N. de Decker, Q. Donywa, L. Struven, S. Nicholas, C. Newman, D. Flavell, H. L. van Nieuwenk, S. Rule, A. Steynor, A. Shook
 MBSSt: Mrs H. Benschop, D. Scott, L. de Klerk, S. Strauss, J. de Haan, P. K. Jansen, J. van der Merwe, L. Gedyke, N. Hyslop, P. Campbell, O. Bango
 Front: A. Bruns, R. Scott-Healey, A. Chinn, L. van der Merwe, S. Owen, N. Steenkamp, K. Steenkamp, A. Scott-Healey, A. van Zyl, R. Pandian, B. Laaf-Wright, L. Waker



Mrs Elzabe Pretorius with Kylie van Wieren, Anahis Snook and Aimee Morris



Mr. Julie Ward with Stan Smith and Emma Wishart



Carolus Blundell with Ulrike Giesberg, Julia Buchanan, Kasey Gibbs and Sami Alceimar

SCRIPTURE UNION

Buffy Bay

Following the wonderful Watermelon Wallow, S.U. met as a combined group of Grade 4 to Grade 7s. This group enjoyed a variety of activities which always pointed to Biblical truths.

During the second term the group split into a senior and junior group. The junior group has

been looking at stories from the Bible which took place in gardens. This series commenced with the Garden of Eden and culminated in the Garden of Gethsemane. The keen team competition, the Secret Friends week and the annual camp have all been highlights in our S.U. year, while the Jelly Tot towards, initiated by Mrs Raines, were greatly enjoyed.



LIVING MATHS



PROBLEM-SOLVING ENTERS THE EQUATION...

Sarah Sherman

Once again, the dynamic Living Maths programme has taken up to some exciting adventures.

The girls have been 'bending over backwards' trying to solve the various brain teasers and other puzzles. The aim of the programme is to help develop creative and strong problem-solving

skills. The girls have been tackling these teasers with great tenacity.

The Survivor challenges have been challenging with some fantastic inventions surfacing in class. It is wonderful that parents and teachers have helped the girls make their projects – this way maths infiltrates the homes with exciting results.

Thus term has ended off on a high note with each girl getting the awesome new Living Maths T-shirt.



PUBLIC SPEAKING

THE SANS SOUCI FACETS PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION

Tessa Urrer

Jessica Rodkey and I were entered into a public speaking competition. The topic was "Going for Gold" and we had to deliver a two and a half to three minute speech. It was an interesting topic to speak on.

On the day after school we went in our school uniforms to Sans Souci. We were both quite nervous but we were ready to deliver our speeches.

We went into a little hall where we had to decide the order of speeches, so we picked a number. My number was 6 and Jessica's number was 5. We made our speeches and did very well but then we were told we had to do an impromptu speech and we were given the topic "Games". Luckily we were given ten minutes to prepare a one minute speech.

The speeches were very nerve-racking but the whole event was very enjoyable. We all learnt so much and were very proud that Jessica won the event.

Jessica Rodkey

The Sans Souci Facets Public speaking competition was a great experience. When I walked into the room, I was pretty nervous but eventually I became slightly more relaxed.

Each person participated in two parts of the competition. The first part of the competition was a prepared speech on the topic "Going for Gold". The second part of the competition was an unprepared speech which, to me, was definitely the most enjoyable.

When the prepared speeches started, I realised how much talent there is in South Africa. We certainly have a positive future to look forward to. Every single person was different and had their own unique way of speaking and every person had their own special something to offer in their speech. I think that everyone in this competition deserved to come first. This public speaking event has really benefited me! I

learnt what it was like to address an audience. I gained confidence that shall be with me for the rest of my life and, most importantly, I met new people and made new friends.

The FACETS public speaking competition is a great competition and anyone who gets the chance to take part should enjoy it.



Jessica Rodkey and Tessa Urrer

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Arlene Chapman

This has been a very successful year for the General Knowledge group of committed and conscientious Grade 6 and 7 girls. Their weekly meetings have been vibrant and fun filled as they have attempted to answer as many questions as possible on this vast subject. Their efforts have been rewarded with excellent results in the first two rounds of the Inter-schools competition. Approximately 40 schools participate annually and the standard is extremely high. With the final round due to take place in October, Herschel is in fifth position and the girls are determined to regain the handsome trophy we won in 2003. Their outstanding teamwork has been their strength and whether or not they are the winners, they will have gained a great deal from their participation in this aspect of their education.

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE



GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

Joeyling K. Ogdenzski, L. Shackleton, A. Morris, M. A. Chapman, H. Knight, K. J. van der Merwe, C. Gubb, A. Aron, C. Slabbert, S. Smith, C. Neland, O. Barlow, P. Campbell

Teacher: R. Nkomo

RESOURCE CENTRE

ICT

Mandy Sasse ICT Coordinator

What makes the IT room of the school such a special place (apart from the fact that it's always so busy) is that there are often pupils from several different grades all working together on the computers.

In the computer and project rooms, learners use the Internet, Front Page, PowerPoint, Word documents, Publisher, mind mapping programs and more, to eagerly research their projects and to create worksheets, posters and presentations for their classes.



LIBRARY

L Pullen & J Goldswain

To ensure an enjoyment of reading, we launched a sponsored Readathon in the 3rd term, to coincide with National Readathon Week. Girls were encouraged to choose books from a specially selected list and to keep a record of the number of pages they read and the points allocated to each book.

Our theme was 'The Enchanted Forest'. The Grade 4 and 5 girls made fairies and other forest creatures to decorate the Enchanted Forest tree house in the library. Fairy lights and a fountain helped complete the wonderland.

The teachers involved the girls in many different activities: a coffee morning to which a guest was invited to come and read to them; nine girls from the Early Act Club visited Marland Cottage Hospital to read to the patients; the Grade 6 girls were treated to an enactment of *Cinderella* – the Revolting Roald Dahl version – by their talented parents!

Thank you to the parents who supported their daughters in their reading and to the girls for taking up the challenge. Thanks to the teachers for their support, enthusiasm and superb acting ability.

An Awards Assembly with prizes marked the end of our Readathon. Judging by the number of books which were read, we can conclude that our 2005 Readathon was a resounding success!



The Ladybird class visited the Enchanted Forest



Nikita Batra making a fairy for the treehouse



Mrs Pullen and the cast from 'The Gruffalo'.

ECO-KIDS CLUB REPORT

Mrs L Pullen, Eco Kids Co-ordinator

2005 began with Herschel Preparatory qualifying as an Eco School. This means we teach and encourage the pupils to be eco-friendly at all times. The members of Eco-Kids Club elected Suzzi Wiehr to be the leader of the club for the year. We have embarked on many projects this year which are in keeping with our Eco-School's portfolio.

One of the highlights this year was a visit by Adam Harrower, a horticulturalist at Kirstenbosch Gardens. He talked to the girls about the role they can play in their association with FOTA (Friends of the Arboretum). Herschel and WTPS had a combined fund-raising evening to raise funds for FOTA and a tree was planted in the Azzurra Gardens to celebrate Arbor Day on 2 September.

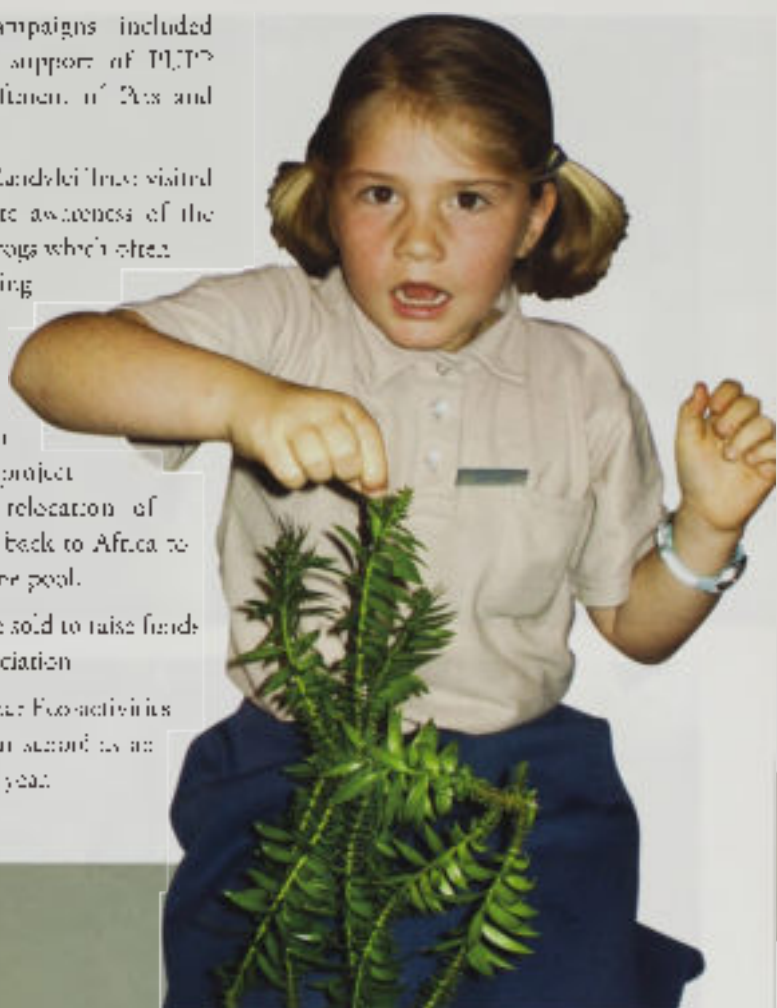
Other awareness campaigns included collecting money in support of PLTP (Project for the Upliftment of Arts and People).

Two members of the Zandvlei Trust visited our school to promote awareness of the plight of the leopard frogs which often get killed when crossing roads in the Lusakhe area.

Dr Hamish Currie inspired the girls with his 'Back to Africa' project which involves the relocation of certain animal species back to Africa to increase the animal gene pool.

Daisy Day badges were sold to raise funds for the Carthorse Association.

All these and many other Eco-activities will help to qualify our school as an Eco School again next year.



Peggy Timmer discovers that one can never be too careful when handling prickly plants.



Baron with Eva Bonnerdel and Emma Brooks



Dr Currie with Olivia Wimmerley

ENRICHMENT



ENRICHMENT



THE NEW ENRICHMENT PROGRAMME AND SCIENCE EXPO

The Enrichment Programme involving all girls from Grade 3 – 7 focussed on a diversity, cultural awareness and extra-curricular outings and activities.

It also included a Science and Technology Expo where all the girls demonstrated experiments and the MTN Science Centre provided an interactive display.



TECHNOLOGY

TECHNOLOGY

Margy Swir

Ask any Grade 6 to name one of the highlights of her year. Most would say the Technology Dads and Daughters' Evening. How the girls love having their fathers to them! Last Teams of Dads and Daughters had a wonderful evening, using sticks and green garden hags in order to build some very clever shelters that they could spend a night in, to observe Indians in a forest.

The Grade 6s have also completed a soldering project. They were required to solder an amplifier for their radios and then build a structure to house the radio, speaker, aerial and battery. The girls were very careful when soldering and managed a difficult project with relative ease. In the third term they very successfully tackled a jewellery making project.

Beautiful sewing kits were designed and made by the Grade 3s and their fruit salads were colourful and tasty. The hydraulics and balloon-powered buggies made by the Grade 4s were also very popular, while the Grade 5s made one headed beautiful Celtic dolls.

The Grade 7s soldering project involved developing a little "Pop Pop" Engine and firing it into a boat. In the second and third terms the girls created toys to encourage young children to practise their hand movements, using levers and linkages.

The girls spend an hour a week in the sunny Technology classroom and tackle their projects with enthusiasm and determination. Each year existing skills are improved on and new ones are developed.



SPECIAL EVENTS



CHEETAH VISIT



EARLY ACT CLUB CAKE SALE



DR B BROMMART WITH HERSCHEL'S
YOUNGEST FRENCH CLASS



CONCERT TO RAISE FUNDS FOR THE
'FRIENDS OF THE ADELPHI GARDENS'



VALENTINE'S DAY



BLISTERS FOR BREAD

INTER-HOUSE SPORT

ROLT

Domenique Sente (Captain) and Alice Dore (Vice Captain)

'SWIM STRONG! LIVE STRONG! ROLT STRONG!' we screamed as the final race began. It was neck and neck as the last swimmers took to the water. As hard as we swam and as loud as we shouted, unfortunately we were pipped at the post. But more importantly we took home the

spirit cup showing what a wonderful team of supporters and swimmers we are.

Thank you, girls, for all the time and effort you have put into making Rolt the great house it is. This year we have won in the tennis, cross country and netball, and in hockey and swimming we came second.

A very special thank-you to Mrs Raine for all your guidance and enthusiastic support. All of us in Rolt are going to miss you!

So now it's time to show our fighting spirit in the Inter-house Athletics Competition, and win in love let's take home the Spirit trophy yet again. ROLT STRONG!

MERRIMAN

Danmy de Klerk (Captain) and Adrienne van Zyl (Vice Captain)

Our year has been filled with responsibility, victory and loads of fun. We have thoroughly enjoyed being Merriman house captains, meeting new girls and being the ones that everyone looks up to.

One of the many highlights this year was the very competitive inter-house Gala. We worked hard on all our songs and on the day we were proud to see that our hard work had paid off. All the girls were glowing with spirit. That day was one we will always remember as our enthusiastic swimmers managed to win the trophy after a very exciting last race.

Inter-house tennis was great fun and Merriman came second.

Everyone participated in the Inter-house hockey and netball, whether they played a match or just sat on the side lines watching and cheering. Although we won neither of these events we had fun.

Inter-house cross-country was yet another exciting event on our calendar! This year the competition was tough but our determination placed us second. Well done to all the girls who ran.

We look forward to next term when the Sports Day of 2005 will be held.

Thank you to Mrs Hanekom, our Merriman house head and thank you to Mrs Tyson who has, for many years, been a great supporter of Merriman. We wish her a happy retirement.



JAGGER

Neketha Lisoeta (Captain) and Carla Gubb (Vice Captain)

It has been such a wonderful experience and a privilege to captain Jagger house this year. At our first house meeting we were greeted by a bunch of cheerful and enthusiastic faces. We were surprised when they obeyed our commands... not immediately, but after some bribing with sweets! All the girls were excited to hear what we had in store for them this year and what our main song was going to be. On the

morning of the swimming gala, you could see the excitement and anxiety on the girls' faces, especially Jagers! Even though we did not come out on top, we had fun and the spirit was awesome! We could not believe how much the girls loved clanking songs and shouting for their house. It's been a lot of fun, stress and planning being Jagger captains, but we would do it again, faster than a heartbeat!







HOUSE CAPTAINS

Back Row:
 Ms J. Coats,
 A van Zyl (Vice Captain: Marimont),
 C Gubb (Vice Captain: Jagger),
 A Dore (Vice Captain: Rolt),
 Mrs M. Borel-le (HOD Sports)
 Front Row:
 T de Klerk (Captain: Marimont),
 N Lesner (Captain: Jagger),
 D Scott (Captain: Rolt)



INTER-SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

Back row: Mrs R. Scott (Coach), C Noard, K Ritchie-Roux, L Godya, A Dore, T. Rutar,
 J. Rockey, Ms T. Dacey

Middle row: C. Muller, D. Murray, C. Murray, C. Hoorssen, C. Brudley, A. Sinek, A. van Zyl

Front row: L. Wiken, D. Price, N. Lancelotti, I. Biebuyck, R. Scott-Harvey, M. Russell, van Heerden, D. Burger

Kneeling: N. Scott, D. Scott, C. Andrews, I. Joubert

CROSS-COUNTRY REPORT

Dominique Scott (Captain) and Catherine Andrews (Vice Captain)

It was very pleasing to see so many girls participating on a Monday afternoon at cross-country practice. Despite the fact that it is difficult to go on outruns during practice time, our girls ran exceptionally well in the league races. Herschel often took top honours in a number of the age groups.

The highlight of our year was winning the Inter-schools cross-country. The girls participating were highly motivated and determined to take the cup home for Herschel once again.

The WP cross-country trials were held on after Inter-school cross-country. The girls ran with sheer determination. Congratulations to Dominique Scott and Nataasha Scott for being selected to represent the WP team.

We would like to thank Mrs Scott for all her time and enthusiasm in coaching us and a big thank you to Ms Tissa Dacey and Mrs Sandi Andrews for assisting Mrs Scott.



EQUESTRIAN TEAM

Back row: K. Jansse van Vuuren, L. Bolous

Front row: E-J. Truter (Captain), Mrs L. Pullen (Staff Representative), S. Fuchs

OUR EQUESTRIAN YEAR

Emma-Jane Truter (Captain)

At the beginning of the year our riders were looking forward to competing against other schools in the lunch-schools two phase event held at the Houar Bay riding centre.

The girls taking part were: Emma-Jane Truter (Captain), Shari Fuchs (Vice captain), Lillian Bolus and Kylie Jansse van Vuuren.

Kylie was unfortunately not able to be there and Lillian's horse went lame two days before the event. Unable to make up the required team of three, Shari and Emma had to enter the individual section. In the event, one had to complete a cross-country and a show jumping course. It was a fantastic day filled with loads of fun!

Emma-Jane Truter finished 3rd and Shari Fuchs finished 4th.



TENNIS TEAM

Back Row:

C. Heerden, M. Markel-Brink

Front Row:

N. Scholtz (Captain),

Mrs M. Boudelle (HOD Sport),

K. Gibbs (Vice Captain)

TENNIS REPORT

Nandie Scholtz (Captain) and Kelsey Gibbs (Vice Captain)

This year's tennis has been a great experience for everyone who participated.

The tennis practices were always fun, with many Herschel girls busy on the courts.

Chloë Heerden and Mikayla Markel-Brink (both in Grade 5), played brilliantly for the A-Team, as did many girls from different grades who filled the remaining teams.

At the beginning of the 1st term, we hosted our annual PGSEL Inter-schools tournament at Claremont Club tennis courts. In the U13 section, Kaserburg was placed 1st

and Chloë Heerden and Mikayla Markel-Brink won the U12 section for Herschel. Well done to our Herschel team who played really well and won. We would also like to thank the supporters for their encouragement. Special thanks to Mrs Boudelle for organizing the event and for her tireless efforts on our behalf.

We could not have done all this without our amazing coaches: Grant, Norman and Samadi from the International Tennis Academy. Sadly for us, Samadi has left for America.

Our lunch-house tennis round-robin was won by Rott, closely followed by Merimari and then Jagger. I am sure that everyone enjoyed playing tennis this year and had fun playing matches whether they won or not.

Six of us played mixed doubles with Bishops against Theodora Hotel from Port Elizabeth and although we were beaten, we had a lovely afternoon of tennis at Bishops.

We hope that the next season of tennis will be as much fun and as exciting as this season has been.

SPORT

HOCKEY

*Rishi Mollana (Captain) and Sarah Mason
(Vice Captain)*

Although many matches were cancelled because of the rain, the hockey teams braved the weather and tried their best in all conditions.

The U13 eleven-a-side team went on a hockey tour to Knysna at the end of the 3rd term. The whole team played extremely well and learnt a great deal from the experience. The girls made many new friends, meeting girls from other schools. We stayed in the Ashmead Resort (which was right next to the fields) with all the

other schools. As it was a friendly tournament, there were no placings or final results. Thank you to Miss Cowie and Mrs Bonellie for coaching and encouraging us throughout the tournament.

At the beginning of the 3rd term we played an Inter-house hockey tournament. All girls who play hockey were encouraged to participate and some girls who have never touched a hockey stick before, played against the odds. The final positions were Meritman 1st and Jagger and Rukhial 2nd. Then came the highlight of the season, the Inter-school's tournament. All the age groups' A teams participated and the girls

had a fun-filled afternoon of hockey. The U10 and U11 tournaments were cancelled because of the heat, but the U12 team was placed 3rd and the U13, 6th. We'll done to all the girls who participated, as well as the following coaches: U10 Mrs Van der Hoeck, U11, Mrs Verster, U12 Miss Mielie and U13 Miss Cowie.

The U12 and U13 teams were treated to a tournament on the WPCU Astro turf and the U13 also played against a Knysna touring team in a festival held at Umstarria Club in the most dreadful rain and hail.

We ended the season by having a mothers-daughters match which was enjoyed by all.



U13 INTER-SCHOOL HOCKEY

Back row: E van Heerden, F Barker, R Mollana (Captain), Ms L. Cowie (Coach),
H Knight, A Morris, E Andrews
Kneeling: A Dore, D Scott, Keele, S Mason



U12 INTER-SCHOOL HOCKEY:

Back row: S Currie, C Nalene, T Ullrich, Mrs de Milander (Coach), K Weich,
S A. on, R dos Santos
Middle Row: A Snook, L Jacobs, Gailie, A McGiegan



U11 INTER-SCHOOL HOCKEY

Back row: J Kruger, C Heerden, D Cunniff, Mrs L. Verster (Coach),
Mazondid, L du Plessis, N Andrews
Kneeling: C Lytle, S Dore, C Muller, Gailie, C Bradley



U10 INTER-SCHOOL HOCKEY

Back row: C Gailie, J Currie, S Rule, Mrs S. van der Hoeek (Coach), N Gailie,
J Bobbert, B Scott-Henley
Front row: J. Wiken, J van Heerden

NETBALL

*Anne Marie (Captain) and Sarah Alliman
(Vice Captain)*

The netball season this year has been one of hard work, enthusiasm, and most importantly, enjoyment.

At the end of the second term, the girls took part in an Inter-house netball event. Rolt was placed 1st and Jagger and Meridian tied 2nd.

This year, Hursley hosted the USSWA Western

Flow net trials. Although no one made it into a Western Flow net team, many girls were selected for Wythenshawl teams.

Towards the end of the third term, the Inter-school tournament was held at Rustenburg, where the A team netball girls played matches against seven other participating schools. The results were as follows: the U10 age-group was placed 2nd; U11 3rd; U12 2nd and U13 1st. Thank you to all the following coaches and umpires who made this all possible: Mrs Martin (U13);

Ms Scott (U12); Ms Jackson (U11); Mrs Lewis (U10) and Mrs Bonellie.

The season ended with a day of netball for mothers and daughters. Unfortunately we were nearly washed away by the rain during the first match! The girls came off the netball courts with wet faces, but soon felt better when Mrs Bonnellie announced that she had baked a cake!

Thank you, Mrs Bonnellie, for organizing this event and baking a delicious cake.



U13 INTER-SCHOOL NETBALL

Back row: D Scott, E van Heerden, N Goud, H Knight, L de Clerk
Front row: A McMillan, A Morris (Captain), Mrs S Martin (Coach),
S A. derman (Vice Captain), L Shackenavis



U12 INTER-SCHOOL NETBALL

Back row: C Jovanovski, K Riebel-Bouw, C Thompson, Ms M Scott (Coach)
S Waibel, S Smith, M Jovanovski
Kneeling: C Slabbert, C Nolani, L Jacobs



U11 INTER-SCHOOL NETBALL

Back row: L du Plessis, I Macdonald, D Grover, Ms K Jackson (Coach),
G van der Ploeg, C Heerden, N Numan
Kneeling: A du Wel, N Andrews, C Bradley, K Scott-Hewitt



U10 INTER-SCHOOL NETBALL

Back row: N Scott, B Scott-Healey, A Steynen, Mrs A Lewis (Coach), S Riebel,
H D-via
Kneeling: M Harper, J van Heerden

SPORT

SWIMMING REPORT 2005

Emily van Heerden (Captain) and Nicola Gubb (Vice Captain)

We started off the swimming season well, with three of our swimmers making the Western Province USSASA team. Emily van Heerden, Jennifer van Heerden and Natasha Scott.

As we had been winning all the 'Friday Fun' Galas, we had high hopes for the major Inter-schools competition, where eight girls' schools competed at Wynberg Boys High School on a sunny Saturday in March.

The day started off well, when we won the open Individual Medley and our teams won their age group freestyle relays. Everyone did their best and the support from spectators was remarkable. After each team performed their war cry (and the spectators

could see that we could sing as well as we swam!), the winners were announced.

Although all our girls swam exceptionally well, special mention must be made of the U9, U11 and U15 swimmers, as they won their age group cup.

The U13 swimmers also broke the 4x25m freestyle relay record. Ending the day on a good note, Herschel won the Inter-schools Gala for the fifth year in a row.

Then it was time for the Inter-house Gala. This was held on a crisp autumn morning. All the houses showed great enthusiasm, but Ror just had that extra little something. They won the Spirit cup and were overjoyed. For the second year in a row, Montman triumphantly won the overall Inter-House cup. Three records were broken and many girls were awarded individual

cups. Unfortunately, Jagger didn't win any cups, but competed well in both the diving and the swimming – and I am sure they will continue to try their best.

A couple of weeks later, the three USSASA girls selected earlier in the year, took part in the South African National Schools Competition in Bloemfontein. They did extremely well, with Emily winning a bronze medal in the 400m individual freestyle. Jennifer won a bronze medal in the 4x50m medley relay. Natasha also swam very well and we are proud of them all.

Well done to all the swimmers who helped make this year's swimming season such a wonderful success.

Thank you to all the social and team coaches, in particular Mr Coené Buys (our team coach), for all his advice this year.



INTER-SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM

Top row: S-J Pearce, D Scott, J Amisong, T L'Orange, S Waibe, D Comley, G van der Ploeg, I Gertse, C Noard.

2nd row: A van Zyl, C Gees, C Heerden, T Barber, A McGrogan, L du Plessis, J Hampton, L Waker.

3rd row: D Comlris, N Simpson, N Lancefield, R Pandian, D Burger, K Gees, C Goliath, C Walters, A Pillay.

Kneeling: N Scott, L Blahnyrk, E van Heerden (Captain), A T Meyer, N Gubb (Vice Captain), I McDonald, J van Heerden.

SQUASH

Hannah Knight (Captain)

Squash is one of the few sports that continues throughout the year. For the girls wishing to try out for Western Province, there are squads and training during summer.

Adrienne van Zyl, Hannah Knight and Cassandra Mason were selected for the WP U13 team and travelled to Pietermaritzburg in the July holidays. They returned with new skills, ready for the school league matches. Our school team played well throughout the season, with every girl winning at least one match. Every player has improved immensely and this team

should perform well next year. I wish them the best of luck and thank them for being such a cool team!

We thank Ms Roy for managing the team and Mrs Theresa Kingcome, our coach.

SQUASH TEAM

Back row: A van Zyl, S Nicholas

Front row: T Barber, Ms Roy (Manageress), H Knight (Captain)



SPORT ACHIEVERS



NATIONAL AND PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATIVES

Back row: Ms J. Coetz (Head of Preparatory), A van Zyl (USSASA WP Squash C. Team), – Knig, n (USSASA WYP Season A Team), E van Heerden (Western Cape Swimming, USSASA WP Hockey C. Team), D. Scott (WP Badminton, Western Cape Cross-country and Duathlon, SA Biathlon), M Bonelle (I/O D Sports)
 Front row: C Patel (USSASA WP Chess), N Scott (WP Badminton and Duathlon, USSASA Western Cape Cross-country and Swimming, SA Biathlon), S. Mason (USSASA WP Hockey A Team), J van Heerden (Western Cape Swimming), E Morley (WP Gymnastics)
 Absent: C. Heerden (USSASA WP Tennis), M. Morkel-Brink (USSASA WP Tennis)



Duinnique Scott was awarded her South African colours for Biathlon. She was placed 4th in the Youth C division in the World Biathlon Championships in Monaco this year.



Natasha Scott was awarded her South African colours for Biathlon. She was placed 2nd in the Youth E division in the World Biathlon Championships in Monaco this year.



Natasha, Duinnique and Renée Scott representing South Africa.

ART: GRADE 1



KRISTI LOWE



NICOLA DIJ PL ESSIIS



CATHERINE ARMSTRONG



HANNAH OELZ



ELIZABETH ATKINSON



SARAH GAMIEF



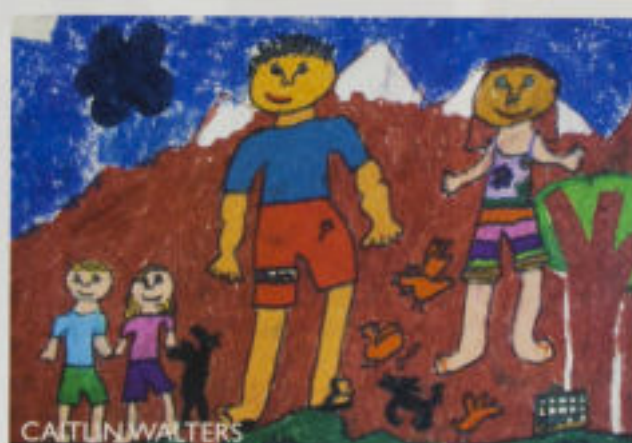
LAUREN HARPER



CARA VAN NIEKERK



NATASCHA GIESEMANN



ART: GRADE 3



GEORGINA BUCHANAN



ALEXANDRA BENSCH, SARAH SPERRY &
LEAH HASSENBIECHLER



ALEX MACEY



LEA CHISHOLM



LINA WU



GEENA COLE



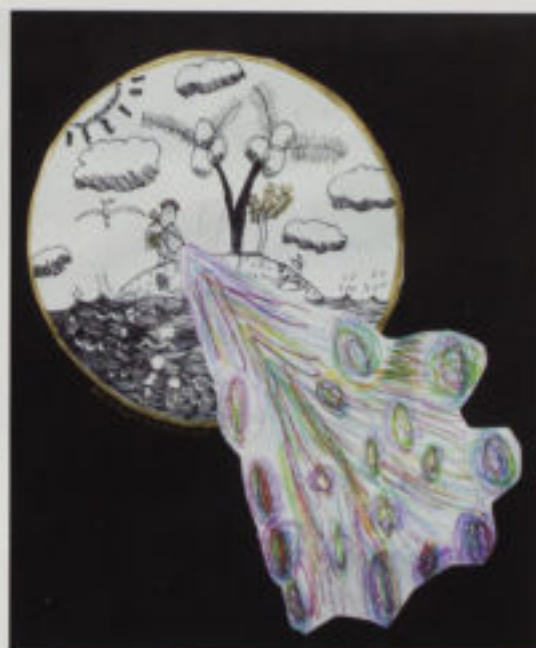
SARAH-JANE HODGSON



RHEA HSU



ASBURY BAILEY



BRIDGET EVANS



JULIA BIDON



ELISABETTA MAYER



JESSICA BOBBERT



LISA HODGSON

ART: GRADE 5



CASSIDY CLARKE



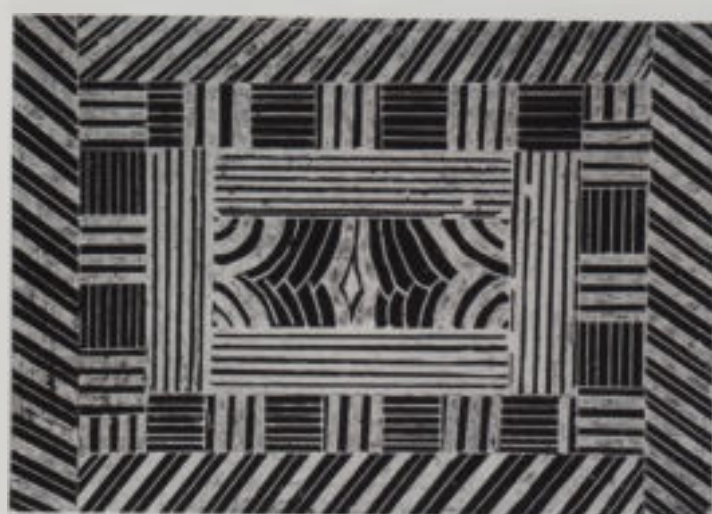
NIKITA BATLIS



HEATH FALCONER



NATASHA KRUMBOCK



PHILIPPA MOSSOP



VICTORIA BOSOMWORTH



ALICE CLEGG



KATHARINA MAYER



SIGOURNEY WAIBEL



SYDNE BRANDON



SIMONE DIAS



KATHERINE PATERSON



CHLOE BLYTH



NICOLA STEENKAMP



SAMANTHA NICHOLAS

ART: GRADE 7



ADRIENNE VAN ZYL



AIMEE MORRIS



JULIA BUCHANAN



PHILIPPA CAMPBELL



CATHERINE ANDREWS



EMILY VAN HEERDEN



ARIADNE SNOEK



RUDO NDHLUNI

CERAMICS

Wendy McFarlane

Ceramics continues to be a popular extra-mural activity, enjoyed by girls in the Pre-Preparatory school as well as in the Preparatory school.

Girls attend to the ceramics studio once a week after school for their lessons, where they participate in a wide range of activities.



EXHIBITS BY: SARAH-JANE HODGSON & ASBURY BAILEY



VICTORIA & CHARLOTTE
BOSOMWORTH



SARAH JANE SPERRYIN



SYDNE BRANDON & KAIT
PATERSON, DISPLAY THEIR WORK



ERIN HAMPTON &
CARA VAN NIEKIRK



WASHING HANDS IN THE
CERAMICS STUDIO



PAIGE INGLIS WORKING ON
A COIL VASE

JUNIOR PRIMARY EVENTS



GRADE 1 BANDANA DAY



GRADE 3 ART CLASS



GRADE 2s EATING HAMBURGERS AT 'AMERICAN DAY' CELEBRATIONS



GRADE 1 AT BUTTERFLY WORLD



GRADE 1s AT BUTTERFLY WORLD



GRADE 3 OUTING TO RONDEVLEI

JUNIOR PRIMARY EVENTS



GRADE 3 CLEAN UP LITTER AT ST JAMES



GRADE 2 FASHION



GRADE 1s MAKING FINGER PUPPETS FOR LIBRARY LESSON



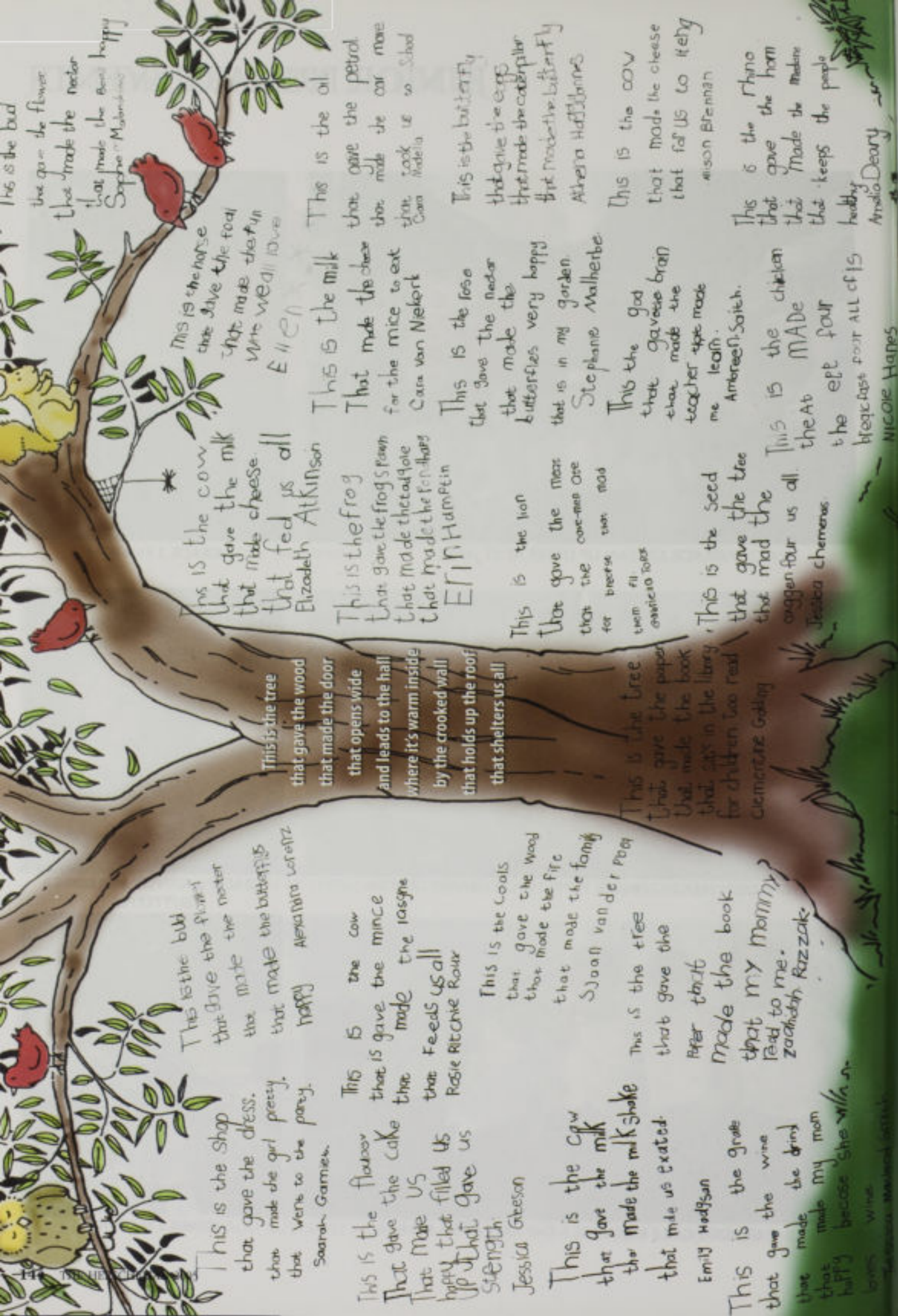
GRADE 1s GENTLY HOLDING A BUTTERFLY



GRADE 3 GIRLS ENJOYING A DAY OUT AT S.A.R.D.A.



GRADE 2 FARM VISIT



This is the bud
that gave the flower
that made the nectar
that made the bees happy
Sophie M. M. M. M. M.

This is the horse
that gave the foal
that made the fun
was we all love
Ellen

This is the oil
that gave the petrol
that made the car move
that took us to school
Cora Madella

This is the butterfly
that gave the eggs
that made the caterpillar
that made the butterfly
Althea Hoffmann

This is the cow
that made the cheese
that fed us to Italy
Mason Brennan

This is the rhino
that gave the horn
that made the machine
that keeps the people
healthy
Amelia Deary

This is the cow
that gave the milk
that made cheese
that fed us all
Elizabeth Atkinson

This is the frog
that gave the frogspawn
that made the tadpole
that made the frog
Erin Hampton

This is the lion
that gave the mane
that the cone-eater
for pieces that made
them all
Gavin O. Toes

This is the seed
that gave the tree
that made the
oxygen for us all
Jessica Chermans

the egg for all of us
breakfast for all of us
NICOLE HAPES

This is the tree
that gave the wood
that made the door
that opens wide
and leads to the hall
where it's warm inside
by the crooked wall
that holds up the roof
that shelters us all

This is the tree
that gave the paper
that made the book
that sits in the library
for children to read
Clemence Gelling

This is the bud
that gave the flower
that made the nectar
that made the butterflies
happy
Alexandra Lorenz

This is the cow
that gave the mince
that made the lasagne
that feeds us all
Rosie Ritchie Rour

This is the coals
that gave the wood
that made the fire
that made the family
Joan van der Poot

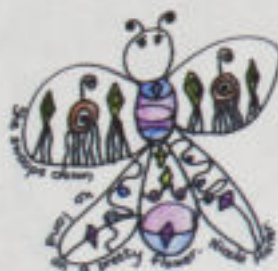
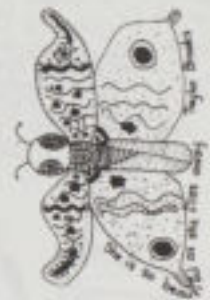
This is the tree
that gave the
paper that
made the book
that my mommy
read to me.
Zachariah Razzak

This is the shop
that gave the dress.
that made the girl pretty.
that went to the party.
Sarah Garnier

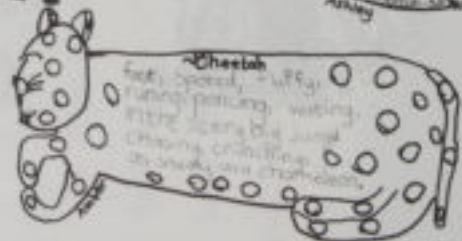
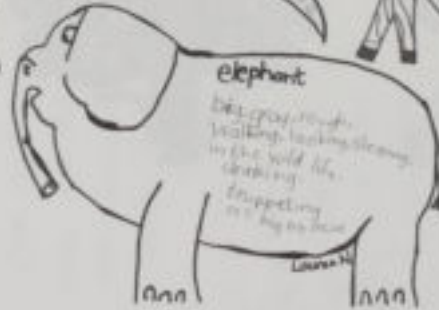
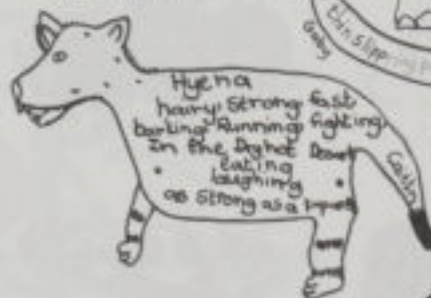
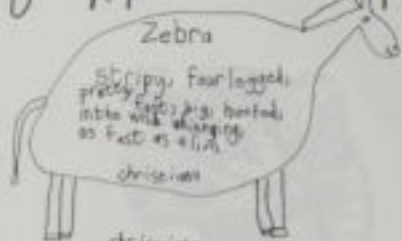
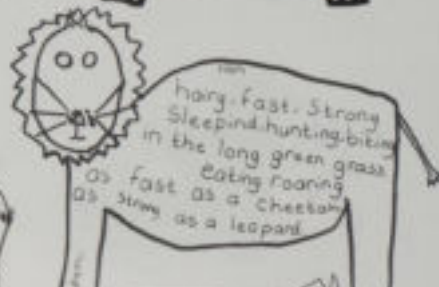
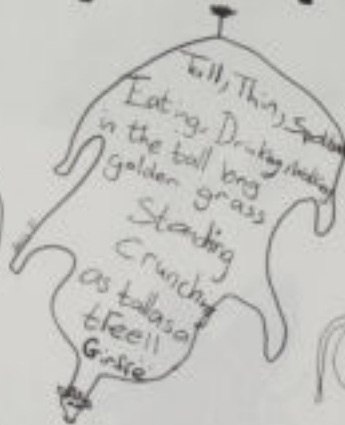
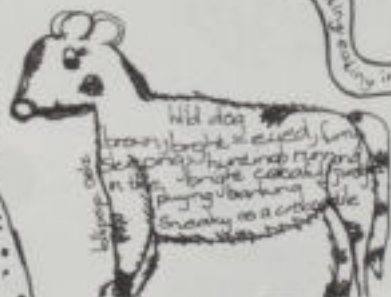
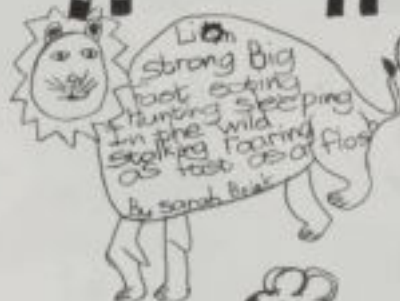
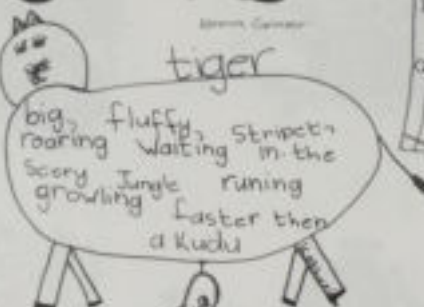
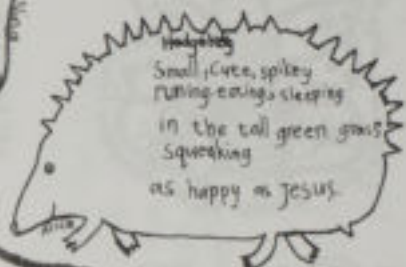
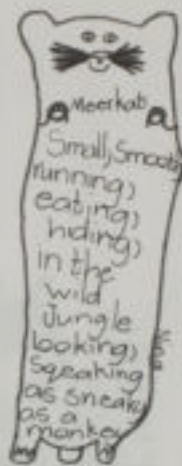
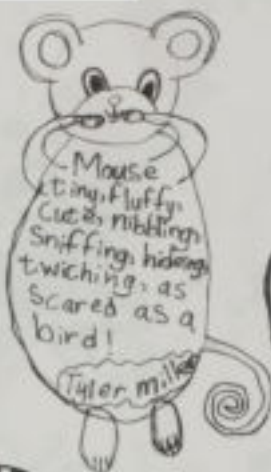
This is the flour
that gave the cake
that made us
happy that filled us
up that gave us
strength
Jessica Gibson

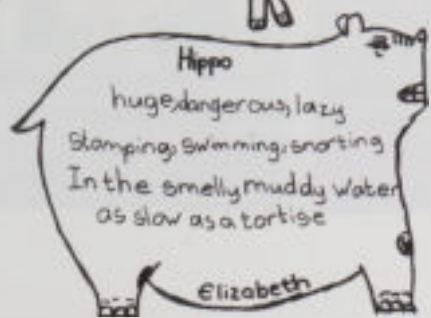
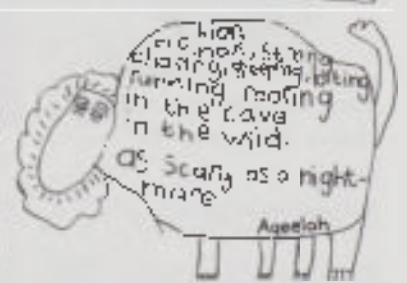
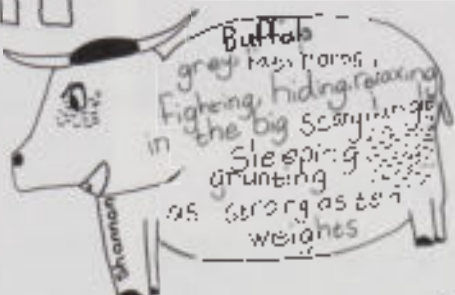
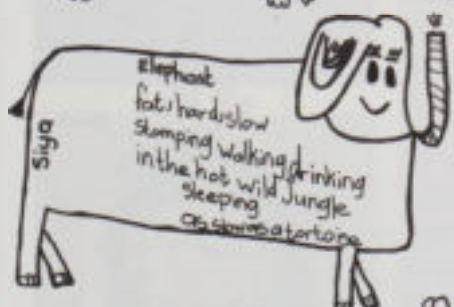
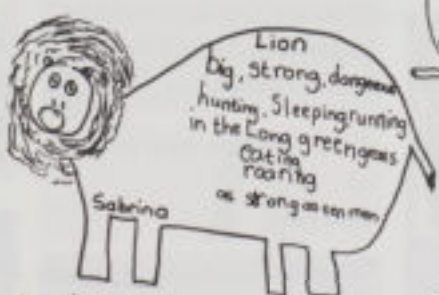
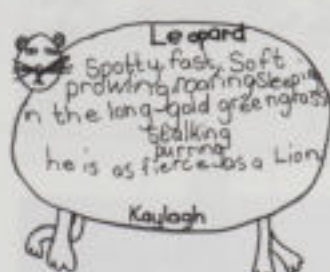
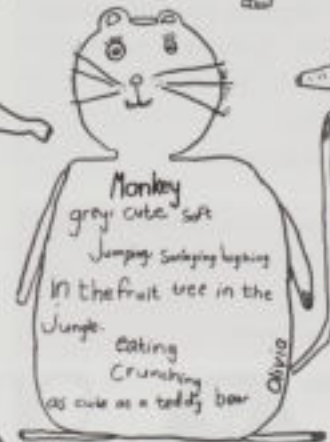
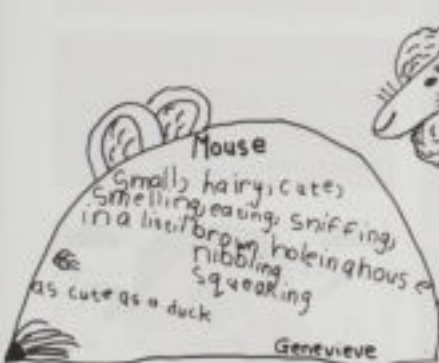
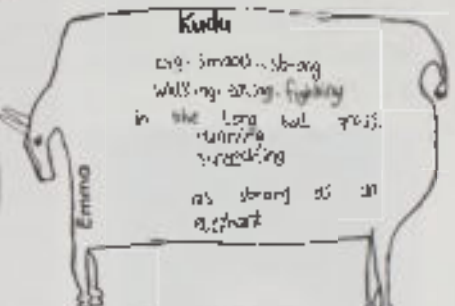
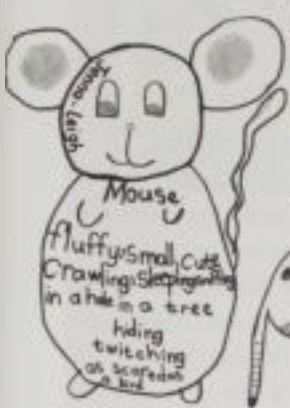
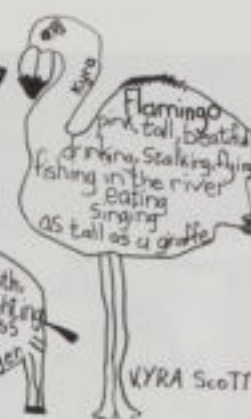
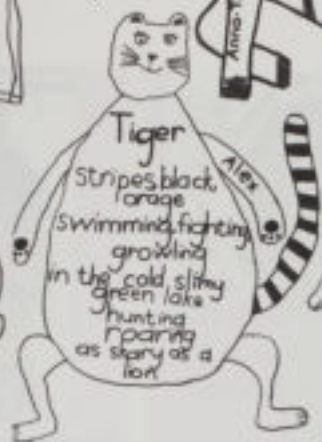
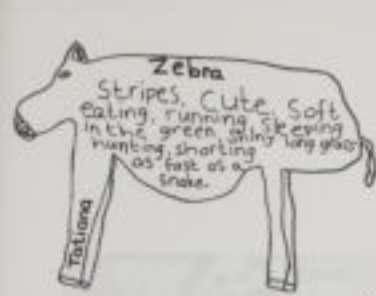
This is the cow
that gave the milk
that made the milkshake
that made us excited.
Emily Hodgson

This is the grape
that gave the wine
that made the drink
that made my mom
happy because she likes
wine
Liam



GRADE 2





GRADE 3: TIME

Time to shut our mouths and listen and time to hug and love one another.

Sarah-Jane Hodgson

When I think of time in my head, I see lots of numbers, all kinds of numbers.

Sarah Sperryn

When I think of time, I think of being grounded for a week.

Dani Illego



I think of 'Calendar' which has the word 'end' in it. When you do something, you can't change it because it has gone back into time.

Krista Greenhalgh



Time only gives one single chance. There is never enough time.

Georgia Buchanan

Time is fast, time is vast. How could we look into the past?

Christie Corlick

Time can make you read and never stop.

Hebura White

Time makes me think about taking that first sip of water you drink after a tiring walk on the mountain.

Danielle Berger



Times are special because you cannot bring them back. If you waste your time, there is no time.

Sophia Mitchell

Time passes you like seconds, arrows pointing at numbers, athletics, history and the future.

Leah Huenrichler

If you get mad with someone and you hit them on the head, you can't take it back.

Sean Ryanlei



Time reminds me of when someone dies and someone is born.

Alexandra Branch

Time waits for no-one.

Danica Murray

Time goes when you're having fun!

Emma Brook

When I hear the word "time", I feel late and stressed.

Tamara Haller



Time is your new candy-floss – there and then – gone! You can never bring it back once you've eaten it.

Julia Hampton

Time makes me think of my daddy.

Ellen Seymour



If we didn't have clocks we wouldn't be able to share our party cakes with our friends.

Catherine Callinan

Time reminds me of circles, lots of circles.

Emma Orlo

Time is 4 o'clock when Lizzy McGuire starts on Thursday.

Maretha Chaurkina

Time makes me want to hurry up.

Alyssa Peller

When someone says the word "time", I think of a distant ticking far away, recording every sound in my life. Am I going to be rich or poor, married or single? I think of being someone completely different, for instance Avril Lavigne. I think of me being alive for 9 years and I haven't achieved much but look ahead. DREAM! GO WILD! Believe that anything can happen when the right time comes.

Tessa Chintenden



We spend more time with our teachers than our parents! I can't wait 'til I'm an adult but it's still such a long time! Time freaks me out because I think of myself in a few years. I'll be dead, I won't have a brain, body, bones and I won't be here.

Charlotte Bosomworth

There is a time to go on holiday and a time to hug your pets.

Victoria Atkins



Time reminds me of what it must be like being an adult.

Lara Harrison

Time reminds me of holidays. Life would be boring without time.

Kate Pettie



Time is to be happy and sad, to be funny, quiet, to live, learn and to think.

Hannah Allardman

ABOUT HORSES

Clip, clip, clip, clip,
Here comes a horse.
His face is covered in tomato sauce.
He's been eating burgers
Because in his eyes
You can see he's had a surprise!

Carla des Nees

Black, white and brown
Are some of the horse's colours
Have you ever seen a horse flown?
I was startled and so were others.

Chloë Pinheiro



Horses want love and horses need care.
We must feed horses and we plait their hair.
Horses are strong and fierce too.
That's why I wish I was a horse. Do you?

Isana Lee Kye

I love my horse.
My horse loves me, of course.
We work together to win the race.
When we get home I open the gate.
We go to bed very late!
I love my horse!

Shirina Boffenber

WHAT IS MOM'S WORST HOUSEHOLD JOB?

Washing up and cleaning dirty things. She doesn't like to do things, she likes to relax.

Rhonda de Perrot

Drying the dishes, because when the family has eaten no-one helps her.

Lauren Snyder

Washing the dishes on the weekends because she'd rather be in bed sleeping.

Leo Chikander



Ironing, because there are always over four loads of washing. (One of them is school clothes).

Anoush Meyer

Cooking, because she always cuts her finger and hurts herself.

Carlyu Hermosa

I think looking after me, because sometimes I am mischievous.

Alice Murray

Mowing the lawn because she gets tired so quickly.

Meghan Russell



Patting up holes in the garden from the dogs. It's messy!

Gavin Cole

Washing the dog, because she just washes him and he goes and runs into the mud.

Loriana Bell

Doing the shopping because she doesn't like to walk that far.

Sharna Howie

Shopping with us because we ask for lots of stuff.

Philo Marabelela



EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW...

You must close the fridge door when you have finished taking something out. — *Uma Wu*

You must never touch a butterfly's wings. — *Abigail Vandenberg*

Wash your hands! — *Veronica Mei*

Start practising every single day. — *Chelina Colucci*

All animals should be protected. — *Lauren Biedinger*

GRADE 4

I THINK I LIKE PINK!

Lucy Swanton

I like the colour pink but prefer pink.

I like a kitty with a pink bow that is very pretty.

Girls wear pearls with pink ribbons in their curls.

I like a cake with pink icing that I make. I offer it to everyone and they always take!

I put pink nail polish on my toe
I'd like you to know!

GREEN

Anast Sathian

Green is the colour of plants so pretty and clean

Green is the colour of seaweed which lives in the sea

Green is the colour of grass and the nature around

Green is the colour of vegetables that grow from the ground

Green is the colour of nature that we appreciate

Green is the colour of the kiwi I ate

GOLD

Esmé Jaimstone

Gold is the colour of a little girl's hair

Gold is the colour of my teddy bear

Gold is the colour of a crown for a king

Gold is the colour of a wedding ring

Gold is the colour of nice crispy toast

Gold is the colour that I like most



IF I HAD THREE WISHES...

Lucy Swanton

I would wish for the world to be a better place with no crime or violence because people won't die a horrible death and will not get robbed.

I would wish for all the poor people who live on the streets to have a nice warm house like us so they can be healthy and warm.

I would wish to have a time machine to go back in the past and fix all the bad things I have done and the bad things I have said.

IF I HAD THREE WISHES...

Rever Kindsley

My first wish would be that I had wings or the ability to fly magically with no wings. I want to fly because I could see everything and go anywhere with ease.

I also wish that I could live back in London, because I miss my friends an awful lot, and I like the background and the people. In my opinion, London is the best place ever.

Last, but definitely not least, my most important wish is that my cats Buzzy and Scurry were still alive. I loved them more than anybody or anything in the world, and if I could change anything I would get them back.

SAFARI SURPRISE

Jenna Lauer

Suddenly I see a pair of lovely hazel eyes. I draw back in surprise. Then before me is a male cheetah. He stretches out in one depleted shade of a tawny tree. I stare, amazed by his grace.

I walk to the Land Rover's edge, taking big but ever so slow steps. I lean over wishing I could touch him. I lean further to get a closer look – my eyes never leaving him.

The next thing I know I'm in the air tumbling towards the ground! I'm not quite sure what happened next, but the world seemed to freeze. I was just inches away from him, our eyes locked. I reached out – my hand brushed his fur. WOW!



TOLERANCE

Megan Harper

Try hard to be tolerant to other people.
Other people have the right to be who they are.
Look inside someone and not only on the outside.
Everyone has different ideas.
Really try hard to understand your friends.
All people have different identities to you.
Never judge people on the outside.
Clearly look at other people in a patient way.
Every person is different – so respect them.

IF I WERE A...

If I were a snail, I would write my name in a trail of slime. As a snail I would not be a slug. I would go to a gold lamp and wish that I wasn't a snail, and if he got it wrong I would wish for something else.
Ashley Bailey

"If I were a flower, I'd wait for the rain to come to wash my petals clean. I would love to have company even if I were a tree. I would be ever so sad if we were in a drought, so I say I'm happy just the way I am."
Camille Carson

If I were a raindrop, I'd like to fill all the dams and make a plant me dizzy. My favourite thing to do is to be dried up by the sun and come right back down. I've been around the world three times and I've been lucky enough to be a part of a wonderful rainbow.
Ashley Welch



HERSCHEL

Lucy van der Merwe

Herschel is a happy school.
Everyone likes to play in the pool,
Reading, writing and learning is cool.
School is the place where teachers care.
Children enjoy in Herschel classes.
Hair tied up and not in our faces.
Enthusiasm for Rolt, Meruman and Jagger.
Laughter, fun – we love each other



Dressing up as Victorian School girls

GRADE 4

INTERVIEWING MY FRIEND, HELENA

Kimberly Jayne Allen

Helena told me that her favourite way to spend time is playing with her dogs, and what she wants most is for her brother and sister to stop fighting with her. The happiest day of her life was when her brother and sister were nice to her.

When her granny passed away, Helena kept her granny's trinkets and now it is very special to her.

I asked Helena to tell me something she is proud to have done and she said that she was awarded honours in 'Speech and Drama', and she is very proud of it.

What Helena likes best about her friends is that they are very nice to her.

If Helena could have one wish, she would choose to be prettier.

Helena's best friend is a girl from Germany and her name is Johanna. Her favourite colours are blue and green.

INTERVIEWING MY FRIEND, KIM

By Helena Giddard

I asked Kim what her favourite way to spend her time was and she said that she enjoyed listening to music.

I asked her if she had one wish, what she would wish for. She said she wished that her granny would recover.

Her most prized possession is her grandpa's bottle opener. When I asked her to tell me something she is proud to have done, she said it was getting a diploma in recorder.

What she likes best about her friends is that they are all kind to her.

I asked her what changes (if any) she would make to herself, and she replied that she would like to become younger.

The happiest day of her life was when her parents took her to Raranga Junction. Her favourite colours are blue, purple and green and her favourite teacher was Mrs van der Vyver. Lastly she told me that her favourite people were her Mom and Dad.



CINQUAINS

Soap
Smells great
Cleans, washes, freshens
Use it when dirty
Bath time
Olivia Cropper

Kokis
Colourful, magical
Squiggly, curly, straight
You can draw anything
Felt tips
Julia Wood

Mud
Squishy, splodgy
Throw on walls
Squeeze in our fingers
Dirt
Kelsey Huppert

Jill
Caring, sharing
Swimming, reading, walking
Always likes to smile
Mom
Karen Nee

Art
Beautiful, creative
Drawing, painting, creating
Making a beautiful picture
Creativity
Anna Pacey

Love
Peaceful, warm
Fills you up
Love is like oxygen
Powerful
Audrey Smith-Henley

Flowers
Beautiful, pretty
Smells like perfume
Wave through the wind
Lilies
Nicola Andrews



POEMS ON INFORMAL SETTLEMENTS

BEING ME

Frederic Haughey

It's horrible being me
If only you could see
I eat little food
I have only one mood
I wish I could
I have clean water
I know I coughs
It's horrible being me
If only you could see

I go to a poor school
It doesn't even have a swimming pool
One day I want to wake up
And see lots of make-up
I want to be rich and wealthy like a
queen
That would be my dream
It's horrible being me
If only you could see

WHERE I'M FROM

Cassidy Clarke

My life starts in our family's shack,
Our shack is very small
My father, my mother, my sisters and I
share a bed.
The bed is not very comfortable, but
there are a lot more things I worry
about...
Like having enough water and food.
'Twice a day, a big truck comes and fills
the big tank.

It is very important that I do my chores
(like washing the hand floors).
Sometimes I go to school if I have time
after doing my chores.
The place I do my homework is on the
floor. It is the only place where I have
space.

My friends and I have a big tree.
We treasure that tree dearly.

I go to church and pray a lot that my
family will be safe.

GRADE 5

LETTER TO WALTER TEKA LEARNER

Dear Nusiphiwo

Thank you so much for the wonderful day at your lovely school. I enjoyed every second. You were very kind to me and I thank you for doing so. You, along with everyone at Walter Teka, made my day.

Nusiphiwo, I just want to say I enjoyed learning about you. It was very interesting. Also, I want to congratulate you on winning the tennis match. I must say your team played so well.

The dances your school danced were very enjoyable and WOW, your school song was the best.

I want to once again thank you for the wonderful time I and the whole of Heraklei have had. Enjoy your holiday.

Your friend, Megan

Visiting the 'Stranger's' Cave at Llandudno



IHOLIDE YAM

Olivia Gower

Nguhlile kaJunii bendye eFrance.
During the June holidays I went to France.

Ndibone amadashonauli e'akhulu.
I saw very beautiful horses.

Ngeveki yesibini ndiya e'lett asaku oluya kwaye kwakumnandi.
On the second week I went to Plettenburg Bay for one day and it was very nice.

Ngeveki yesithathu ndiya eRanga Junction ndaye ndakwela iCabza, iSling Shot, iCongo Queen, iSpinning Cups, neCrocodile George.
On the third week, I went to Ranga Junction and I went on the Cabza, Sling Shot, Congo Queen, Spinning Cups and Crocodile George.

Fini endayonwabele kakhulu eRanga Junction yaba kukukwela iSling Shot.
The thing I enjoyed most was to ride on a Sling Shot at Ranga Junction.

Ndiyonwabele kakhulu iHohide yam kaJunii.
I enjoyed June School holidays.



Unique hairstyles as part of 'Character Education'



HAIKUS

Clouds float in the sky
Some the colour of snow, white
Or a black smudge, grey
Heath Edwards

The lily is white
It starts to grow when rain falls
The winter lily
Marguerite Benningfield

Beautiful brown trees
Swinging in the wind calmly
Birds perch in the trees
Nicole Newman

Dark green and scary
Ivy creeping up the wall
Ghostly and freaky
Sara Page

Leaves are very green
They turn orange in autumn
They fall in winter
Ravi Anderson

White roses that sway
Left to right they go in wind
Beautiful they are
Dawidla Rosenberg

Beautiful are raindrops
Falling down to reach the ground
Then they disappear
Aileen de Wit

Leaves rustle in the wind
Swaying side to side, I'm scared
Shivers down my spine
Annemette Robins

Leaves green, red and brown
Fall down to the hard ground.
Lie still and quiet
Colinella Fink

Flowers pink and blue
So dry as they blossom
Looking at the sun
Orlando Jacobs

MY FAMILY

MOTHER

Jason King

Mom when you around the world lights up for me
Only when you are with every thing seems clean.
There is no one who could replace you.
Hate will never come between us
Everything you say seems so wonderful.
Royal you are to me.

SISTER

Clarice Becky

S... is for the special things she does for me.
I... is for the incredible person she is.
S... means she will give up the world for me.
T... is for the timeless memories I will never forget
E... is for the endless fun we've spent together.
R... is for the royal attention she gives to me.

MOTHER

Joey Macdonald

Most marvellous mom in the entire universe
Oh my golly she's my mommy!!!
Terrific is her middle name
Honey is sweet like my mommy
Every where I go, she's ready to go
Ridiculously loving, yes she is!

COUSIN

Caroline Muller

Caring so much about me
Only being close and friendly
Unique in her own way
Sorry is what she never needs to say
In my heart I'll keep her there
Never to say I don't care.

GRAN

Nikita Bello

Generous and loving, always there to
have fun with me.
Right next to me when I need her.
Always with me even though she is
not my real Gran.
Never lets me down.

COUSIN

Laura De Wit

Caring and for being helpful
Only for being so kind
Ugly she will never be
So gentle and soft
In all the cases she's the one
Not rude or mean only has a pure
heart



Mrs. Nazli Demings-Sale with her class

GRADE 6

GRADE 6 VISIT TO THE CAPE MEDICAL MUSEUM

Ashleigh Adams and Thesee van Nierke

As part of Social Science, the grade 6s visited the Cape Medical Museum.

The first room we ventured into was an old dispensary (pharmacy). It was very interesting to learn the ways of old medicine, however gruesome they were. These included blood letting, trepanning, old ways of vaccination and cutting open your chest to suck out your phlegm.

We were also fascinated by how they used to make pills.

Once we had finished looking in the dispensary, we watched an educational video on the development of medicine. It included many famous doctors like Joseph Lister, Christian Barnard and Edward Jenner.

We were then allowed to explore the museum, looking for clues to fill in our clue sheet. The museum was a wonderful educational experience that we all enjoyed.



Grade 6s preparing sandbags for the 'Dads & Daughters Technology Evening'. They had to build shelters to spend the night in, so that they could observe baboons in a forest.

THE FOX AND THE DOG (EVERY GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER)

Lama Chitenden

It was hunting season. The fox was terrified. The dogs were closing in on him and he could see no escape. He was cornered at the moment he dreaded. "Listen," he said. "I'm a father, and my cubs will die if you kill me. You have to spare my life." "I'm a father too," said one of the dogs. "I know how you feel. Quick. I'll show you a way out."

A few weeks later, the fox was walking in the forest when he heard a low howling noise. He ran to investigate, and found that it was the same dog that had spared his life a few weeks ago. It looked like his leg was broken. He had to save him! He snatched him onto his back, and carried him back to the farm and laid him on the grass. "Thank You," the dog said, and the fox went back into the forest.

Soon afterwards, the farmer found the dog and took him to the vet and his leg was fixed. After that, the fox and the dog were the best of friends, and always looked after each other.

THE PIG

Laurie Herrick

There was once a farmer pig man who was very lazy and fat. He never helped his farm grow and never cared for his animals.

One day he noticed a hole in his farm fence. Instead of fixing it, he decided to relax.

The next day he noticed an even bigger hole and a few missing animals. Again he sat down and relaxed.

The next day he looked curious and noticed every single one of his animals had escaped. This time, instead of relaxing, he fixed the fence and had to work much harder than he would have had to if he had worked two days before. The pig learnt a lot from that lesson and never again ignored his farm.

The moral is "A stitch in time saves nine".

THE GREEDY LION

Lara Jacobs

One evening a lion was hunting. He caught a buck.

While he was walking home he saw two buck just behind a bush. Because he was so greedy, he decided to put the buck he had down and go for the two instead. He started walking the other two. While the lion wasn't looking, a hyena came and stole the buck he had caught. The two buck that the lion was walking, heard him and ran away. He walked back and saw that the first buck he had caught, was gone. By the time he had started running, the two buck were out of sight. That night, the lion had to go to bed hungry because he was so greedy.

Moral: A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

DON'T RISK IT!!!

Lara Chitenden

Once upon a time, there lived two squirrels: Sandy and Clara. They were the best of friends. One day while collecting nuts, Sandy met a new squirrel Anna. They became good friends and Sandy left Clara out, ending their friendship.

One day Sandy and Anna had a huge fight and didn't talk to each other. Sandy went back to Clara and begged for her forgiveness.

"Please Clara, forgive me. I'll be the best friend ever... be my friend again?"

"I don't think so", replied Clara. "I trusted you and you let me down. I'm sorry Sandy but in a friendship you need trust and I can't trust you again".

At first, Sandy was upset, but soon realised that once you have something or someone you love, don't risk it for anything!

The moral: Once bitten, twice shy.



Grade 6s at Oak farm in Grabouw

GRADE 6

LIMERICKS

There was a girl called Shantou
Who got blasted by a cannon
she fell in the river
and started to quiver
and now she looks like a salmon.
Regan des Santos

There once was a girl named Cam,
Who went out to get a sunan
she lay in the sun for
and tanned for hours
and now she is cooked, like ham.
Stacey White

IRESIPIYEKHARI NERAYISI

Sabrina Chum

250g inyama yegusha / yenkomo
1 iswele elincinane
1 iswama elincinane
1 itipuni yomngar
1 itipuni yegusha kunye nepelepele
Ishufu yekomoti yem ekile
1 itipuni yeflaw-a
125ml amanzi ashushu

1. Yosula inyama, uyisike ilizipisi
2. Hlalisa immato emanzini abilayo
ususe isi chumba.
3. Sika iswele ka omamu.
4. Qinisa inyama neiswele ka
wibenzanda.
5. Galela umigomo wekhazi kunye
kaflaw-a, uziqinise.
6. Galela malinganiselo niyi 125ml
wamanzi ashushu.
7. Gq'ela i-nyuwa, ipappu, iswekile,
immato, kunye nevinaggar uzibilise.
8. Zizike ezitovini kanga ngeyane onye
da inyama ithambe.
9. Phaka irayisi.
10. Phake isigru sakho esaleni kwirayisi
onye usonwabele.



LIEWE DAGBOEK

Chloe Mphahlele

Ek het wakker geword, opgestaan en my hare gebons. Nadat ek aangereek was, het my familie en ek na vriende toe gery. Ons het almal warm Waterfront toe gegaan. Daar gekuier, moes ons die water ma. In pambot oorsed, want die brug het gebreek. Ongelukkig het die boot ontdaan gemaak en moet gesleep word terwyl ons altyds aan hoord was. Wreemde!k het ons die wal bereik.

Ons het onbyr by Jantien se Pannekoek Huis gely. Ek, my pa en my ontrio het spel en kaas in ons pannekoek gely. Mmmmmmm, dit was baie lekker! My ma het 'n pannekoek met vrugte gely.

Na onthly her ek op 'n Sagway gery. 'n Sagway is 'n rydrag maas wat wyl wat eansell balansoon. Om voortatoo te haweg moet jy jou gewig na voorantuu laan. Nadat ons vir ontrio 15 minute gespeel het, het ons na Mugg 'n Bear toe gestap vir warm sjokolade. My ontrio en sy vriend aan in die speelgoed winkel gekyk terwyl ons ons warm sjokolade gelynk het.

Na die dandie het ons huis toe gery. Ek het my boek in die orel geles en na sandere onder my duure ingekim.



HAIKU'S

LEOPARD

Nicola de Decker

Dawn in the jungle
Leopards lurking near water
Wild, fierce yet gentle.

DOLPHIN

David van Niekerk

Gliding gracefully,
Jumping almost weightlessly
Through crystal clear seas,

STORM

Candice Newman

Fork in the dark sky
The heavens are opening
What a thunderstorm!

WORTELGAT

Sydney Brundson

Wortelgat was one of the best camps I have ever been to: we had delicious food; the people were helpful and gave us lots of information about Wortelgat.

The little houses that we slept in were also really comfortable. We slept in banks of two and took turns to have showers every night.

We had to wash our dishes after meals, but not everyone washed their dishes properly and the next morning there were ants on some of the dishes and mugs.



GRADE 6 CAMP

Emma Cole

Wonderful
Outstanding
Really interesting
Terrific
Enjoyable
Learning experience
Great
Awesome
Tons of fun

DECOUPAGE

G. Nalder, M. de Vries, S. Allen

As part of our Enrichment, the Grade 6 classes learnt how to use decoupage techniques.

We all brought different pictures and paper to make our place mats. We started on Friday painting our mats and pegging our pictures. The following Tuesday we cut out our pictures and carefully planned where they were going to be glued. After gluing and pegging again, we left them to dry during the holidays.

It was very interesting and we had a lot of fun. Many thanks to Mrs Smith, Mrs Bernadai, Mrs Nouri and Mrs Bonelle for helping us.



GRADE 7

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE COUNCIL AND COMMUNITY OUTREACH PROGRAMME

Mrs. Annette Chapman

This year, all our Grade 7 girls were offered the opportunity to be members of the 2003 Student Representative Council. They were divided into two groups - each group taking office for an equal period of time. This enabled the girls to develop their leadership abilities while serving the school.

While assisting the staff with the supervision of younger classes and during breaks, the main focus of their activities has been the Community Outreach Programme at Lierschil Preparatory in general and Grade 7 in particular.

The Student Council ran a very successful raffle in aid of Visconti Primary School library. The entry fee was two or more books and approximately 800 books were handed over to the Librarian to start their school library.

The Grade 7s also sent a parcel of Xhosa story books and handkerchiefs to the children at Nqilem in the Transkei, where the Belungula English Language and Literacy Centre (BELLIS) is being established for this impoverished community.

The first group of Student Councillors visited the WARMTH kitchen at Werdake, making supplies and two more 'warmer

cushions'. We also visited the Day Care Centre where we handed over teaching materials and toys and enjoyed interacting with the children.

During Enrichment Week, the Grade 7s visited the Little Larks Day Care Centre in Hunt Bay where they designed and painted beautiful murals in 2 classrooms.

They also filled draw-string bags with toiletries for each of the 80 children who attend this centre which is struggling to establish itself. Bags of crayons, toys and other necessities were given to the teachers for future use. Once again, the happy interaction with the children was the highlight of our day, as was the case when we spent a happy afternoon entertaining 20 children from Glenvale.

We have continued our long standing support of Mangani's House, a home for Eade boys, where we were able to assist financially with the repair of lockers.

Other good causes which we have supported this year are 'Ons 'lek', a home for girls, CANSO, St Luke's Hospice, The Omas Association, 'Meals on Wheels' and the Community Chest.

All our projects are funded by the proceeds of the Grade 7 Fair, the weekly ice-cream and occasional Doughnut Day sales.

Once again, the Grade 7s have found that being able to assist others has been of enormous personal benefit.



Back row: A. Dore, S. Hayes, C. Gubb, N. Lissner, S. Sorkin, H. Knight, A. Fenton, A. Wicht, C. Andrews, P. Campbell

Fourth Row: D. Scott, L. Shacknovis, C. Jovanovski, L. Gedyo, C. Thirer, A. Durrant, J. Burtz, S. Mason, M. Jovanovski, S. Fuchs, K. Lyrrle, O. Farlow

Third Row: S. J. Pearce, N. Elstachou, A. McKillop, D. Havell, Carly Andrews, A. Handcastle, M. Radiminton, N. Schultz, U. Ostberg, Z. Madro, K. Gibbs

Second Row: A. Snook, C. Cules, L. Bous, A. Jang, G. van Riet Lowe, R. Nchani, A. van Zyl

Front Row: A. Morris, F. Barker, T. de Klerk, Mrs. E. Howard-Tripp, S. Aiklerman, Mrs. A. Chapman, N. Guba, Ms. H. Booth, E. van Heerden, K. Janse van Vuuren, D. A. Thurling

GRADE 7 COMMUNITY OUTREACH



GRADE 7 FAIR



VISIT BY CANSA ASSOCIATION



COLLECTING BOOKS FOR VUKANI PRIMARY SCHOOL LIBRARY



GRADE 7 FAIR



PARTY FOR GLENDALE



PARTY FOR GLENDALE

GRADE 7 COMMUNITY OUTREACH

THE GRADE 7 AUTUMN FAIR

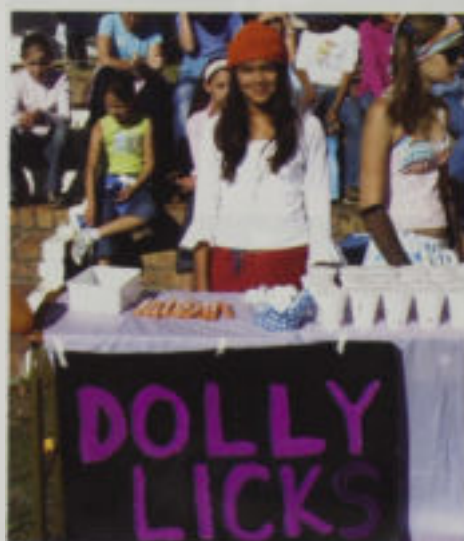
The Grade 7 Fair was held on 13 April. Planning began early in the 1st term when the girls were divided into groups of 6 – each group being responsible for a craft, food and entertainment stall.

Planning and activities were linked to their EMS curriculum. The first workshop was held at the Gethse Camp, where they made anklets for the craft stalls. Many weeks and week-ends of hard work followed before the second workshop (held on a Saturday morning just prior to the fair) when the girls, assisted by teachers, put the finishing touches to various items.

The fair was extremely successful from a shopper's and a shopkeeper's point of view.

For the first time, the Grade 7 boys from WPPS were invited to run a stall on the understanding that the Horseshel Grade 7s will expire when the boys hold their Market Day at the end of the year. The boys sold pizzas and everyone agreed that this was a successful collaboration.

A final profit of R12 000 was made, which will be used for the Grade 7 Community Outreach projects. The whole enterprise is a valuable example of the linking of the curriculum to real life experiences, and the development of social awareness.



PAINTING AT LITTLE LAMBS

The Grade 7s visited the Little Lambs Daycare Centre in Howley where they painted beautiful murals on two classroom walls.



THE CROCODILE

Above: Morris

Beneath the dirty river,
Mean and green as lies,
A crocodile patiently waiting – in disguise,
The only thing visible,
From statue to statue,
Is that frightening pair of glaring, yellow eyes.
A zebra comes along,
To have a cooling drink,
Silly fellow! He didn't think!
When the moment comes,
The croc'll try his luck,
And surprise the zebra back!
The zebra's obvious,
His life is at stake,
One false move proves a fatal mistake!
With a powerful swish of his tail,
The crocodile moves before you can blink,
And into the zebra's flesh, his sharp teeth sink!
But the crocodile was born a fool,
For this delicious zebra prize,
Is more than four times his size!
He struggles
With his squirming, wriggling catch,
This time the crocodile has met his match!
The zebra squirms free,
And stuns the croc full in the face.
Then soon sets off at a galloping pace!
That will teach him!
It's about time he learned
Back under the water the croc returned!

BEAGLES

Below: Lodge

Small, red coloured, hunting hounds,
White tipped, red, nose sniffing the ground
On his leash as loves to pull one tug
While his big sad eyes invite your hug.
After much play he will eventually lie
Curl up in his bed beside the fire,
Faithful, loyal, trusted friend!
At his master's side till the end

CIVILIZED

Below: Morrison and Emma Jane Tait

Who are they to call others Barbarians?
They who take lions prisoner and kill
their fellow men,
They who ruin the sin and nature of the
world.
Who are they to judge others?
Those who look down and see forces
turning but care nothing.
Those who think they own the world and
the creatures in it.
But what kind of rulers hurt and abuse
their precious kingdom?
Who are they and what kind of power do
they really have,
Those who call themselves fair and
civilized?
One day they will taste true judgment.

HYENA

Below: Smith

He chuckles cheekily with delight,
His eyes are all that's left in sight,
His freckled body moves each limb,
He feels the lion watching him,
Like a thief he crawls, not worry,
As he hears the lion, he steals the quarry.

MY POEM

Below: Stevenson

My poem is like a mother and child,
the love is the same whether tame or wild.
My poem is like a scrumptious chicken cake,
something that took work and care to
make.
My poem is like a baby giggling in delight,
it sees no darkness, only the light.
My poem is like Christmas filled with
happiness and cheer,
this day is the most joyful in the whole of
the year.
My poem is like the sun shining on a
winter's day,
it soaks up our sadnesses until it's all gone
away.
My poem is all of the beautiful things
in life,
my poem is ME!!!



GRADE 7

GRADE 7 CAMP AT GEELBEK

Amos Murea & Emily van Heerden

The Grade 7s, accompanied by Mrs Champion, Mrs Tyson, Ms Smith and Mrs Howard-Thorp, spent 3 wonderful days at the Geelbek Environmental Centre at Langelaan.

On Wednesday, we visited the the world's richest fossil site, 'Fossil Park', where we learnt interesting facts about bones, extinct animals and fossils. Afterwards, we cooled down in the Langelaan lagoon where some of us swam out to the buoy while others lay on the beach or had sand fights.

That evening, before supper, we used our creative talents making funky hats out of newspaper.

On Thursday, we went to the beach and learnt about the rocky and sandy shore eco-systems.

Driving through the Bosberg Nature Reserve, we spotted a variety of animals including zebra, kudu, wildebeest and many more.

We enjoyed swimming at Keaalka, where many of us stuck on the sand sharks by accident and where we were fascinated by the small hermit crabs.

A power-failure one night did not prevent us from having fun, and we ended up stargazing far from the light pollution of the city.

On Friday, we walked to the sand dunes and were intrigued by the fact that, when we rolled down, the dunes roared! This is because the sand particles of the same size were rubbing against each other.

Looking back on our camp, words that come to mind are: inspiring, memorable, fun and friendships.



MY RETREAT

Lillian Balus

When I am in the saddle I am free,
Free from worries,
Free from parents,
Free from problems.

I think of nothing but myself and the
beautiful creature I have beneath me;
He and I are free together, because
when I am riding a horse
I retreat into a completely different
world.

A world where nobody judges me
By how I look,
What I wear, what I eat,
Only my personality,
And how I treat
The horse I am one with.

THE MYSTERIOUS CAT

Dany Ann Thurling

As he crawls across the wall he lingers,
trying not to fall.

Then he hears a crashing sound and with
a startle, he jumps to the ground, trying
his best not to utter a sound.

He shivers with fear, sensing someone is
near... creeping close to the wall to have
a quick peek.

The street is quiet, not a soul in sight.

He does not realise what will soon be his
plight.

He carries on walking, thinking no
danger was there.

Then he senses a presence which gives
him a scare.

All of a sudden – WHAM! into chin zin.

MONKEYS

Catherine Andrews

Monkeys, monkeys every where,
in the trees and over there.

Some are big and some are small,
some are hairy and some just crawl.

Like monkeys, every where,
there they go, through the air.

PRE-PREPARATORY REPORT

AMBER SCOTT



I told my memory that I made a mistake.
She forgave me.

CATHERINE DIEMONT



Be nice to everybody. If people are down, you can
always cheer them up.

COURTNEY KUHN



Remember not to laugh at people who are different
like the boy at Heidi's and her dog Wizard.

KIRSTEN ELS



Mrs Summer coaches us about respect.

INDIA TYERS



Respect is to treat your friends kindly. by
My Respect Rainbow!

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

Mrs Cindy Summer, Head of Pre-Preparatory

When we ask what is needed to appreciate diversity in our society, we answer: "education". When we ask what is needed to promote peace, we answer: "education".

Education is not just about a Pre-Preparatory pupil getting ready for formal learning or a Grade 1 pupil learning to read and write; it is about improving life and living. Our vision and our mission for your children in the Pre-Preparatory Department is exactly this!

KELSEY FLOSS



Learning to trust one another makes me feel safe.

HANNAH DENNIS



I can make a difference by being a loving person.

LISA HUBER



Two of my friends are having medication to sort
out problems.

CHIARA SPOKES



Telling the truth when I have done something
wrong makes me feel better.

NICOLA VAN NIEKERK



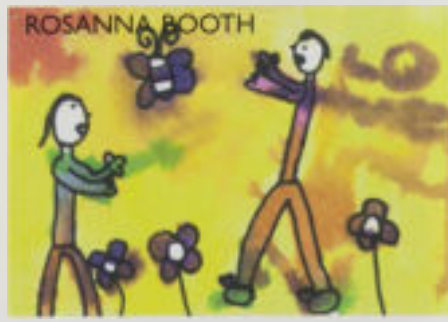
I forgive my friends when they have upset me.

ZOE CROW



Being brave and courageous.

ROSANNA BOOTH



Tell someone how you are feeling rather than
keep it inside.

PRE-PREPARATORY EXPERIENCES





LITTLE LAMBS



Old MacDonald had a farm, E... I... E... I... O!



And on this farm he had some cows... sheep... pigs, chickens... horses... cats... dogs... E... I... E... I... O!

BUSY BEES







MARKET DAY



ADIEU



ADIEU TO MS WENDY BOY

Ignacio Pulido

Ms Boy came to our school in 1995 with much to offer and a passion to share her deeply religious conviction.

She initiated the Friday morning assemblies of Praise and Worship which the girls from Grade 2 – 7 attend, and soon managed to get teachers to volunteer their services, running a fifteen minute informal session of learning more about God. Thank you for this, Ms Boy! We will continue your good work!

The spiritual well-being of the pupils and staff has always been a priority of hers, and being made head of Bible Education, a member of the Spiritual Committee and leader of Scripture Union at the school, shows her commitment.

Ms Boy enjoyed working in Grade 4 and then in 2000 became a Grade 5 teacher. Ms Boy was in the Grade 5 camp with her class on the day Jenny Thompson died and she had to act as though nothing had happened so that the girls could be told the sad news by their parents on their return. She was wonderful and her love for her class shone through! It was the same year that she took her class to witness the release of penguins from SANCCOB once they had been cleaned, having suffered the dreadful oil-spill!

On the sport side, Ms Boy has faithfully led the squash teams to many a tournament and she has also helped out with tennis.

She has encouraged the girls to go on Scripture Union Camps so that they can interact with pupils from other schools and

learn more about their spiritual purpose in life, and the memorable confirmation camps with chaplains Paddy Allen and Jo Tyers.

While teaching Grade 5, Ms Boy and her colleague decided that Grade 5 community outreach projects needed a more 'hands-on' approach. They made contact with Walter Teka school, getting the girls to become pen pals. Since that initial introduction, the pupils have made friends, shared many special occasions and learnt much from each other.

Ms Boy is grateful to have these wonderful memories as she feels that the real meaning of community outreach has been achieved!

Ms Boy, we will miss your distinctive laugh, your strong principles, your camaraderie and your wonderful smile!

We wish you happy times ahead and hope that you will always hold special memories of Herschel and those who shared so many years with you!

God Bless, dear friend!



MRS DOROTHY RAINE

A Chaplain

Mrs Raine joined the staff of Herschel Preparatory in 2000 as a Grade 6 class teacher. She soon proved her worth as an innovative and highly committed educator who stimulated her pupils to achieve their best academically. She grew to know each and every girl in her care and did all in her power to ensure their happiness and personal growth.

In 2002 Mrs Raine was appointed Head of Department in the Intermediate phase, a position which she has filled with principled firmness and excellent organisational abilities.

Her interest in all aspects of the curriculum and her expertise in curriculum development have assisted Herschel in being in the forefront of the implementation of the Revised National

Curriculum. Mrs Raine embraced the philosophy of Outcomes Based Education with enthusiasm and flair and was always willing to share ideas, materials and skills with her colleagues.

She has made a valuable contribution to the Scripture Union over the last four years, has developed the public speaking portfolio and worked tirelessly to ensure the smooth running and financial success of the annual 'Blisters for Bread Big Walk' since 2002. She also coached swimming in the summer term.

Mrs Raine was appointed Acting Deputy Head for a period of three terms and assisted the school with insight and commitment during a transitional phase.

We shall miss her sparkling sense of humour in the staffroom but we wish her happiness and fulfilment in the new and exciting ventures which lie ahead.



MRS ALISON TYSON

Julie Ward

It is with enormous sadness that Herschel says 'Goodbye' to Mrs Alison Tyson, Head of Music at the Preparatory for 12 years, and a music teacher at Herschel for over 25 years.

Mrs Tyson joined Haverthwaite Preparatory School at the end of 1979, taking a part-time piano position. In 1981 she was appointed in a full-time capacity, teaching Class Music as well.

Fixating the piano has always been Mrs Tyson's special 'ave'. Her patience in nurturing and drawing out the talent of each child, along with her caring and warm approach, has been rewarded by the achievements of many pupils. Four of these girls have been awarded Music Scholarships to the Senior School over the years.



MS RACHEL PHILLIPS

Margie Sheehy

Ms Phillips has been a long-standing employee at Herschel, starting in 1964 when Mrs Rota was the Headmistress. Herschel was a much smaller school then. Her duties in 1964 included looking after

In her quest for high standards, Mrs Tyson has encouraged her staff to enter girls for both examinations and Foreddfods. She has continued the tradition of informal 'Workshops' where all pupils are encouraged to perform something they have 'learned' during the week.

The completion of the new Music Centre in 2001 also serves as testimony to Mrs Tyson's tenacity and faith in the integral part that music plays in the school.

Everyone knows Mrs Tyson has a flair for the stage! She has prepared countless children for productions in all departments of the school – cleverly using the more musical children in key positions without diminishing the feeling of 'want to' felt by every child in a 'cast of hundreds'. Highlights have included the enjoyable and memorable Junior Primary production of 'Noah', creating the music and script for the 'Planting of Herschel' with Annelle Whalley and Keith Merrington with his band, 'Spectrum', and Mrs Tyson's own debut on stage as one of the Ugly Sisters in the immensely funny production of 'Cinders'.

Mrs Tyson will also be remembered for her yearly singing and acting out personalised versions of 'She'll be coming 'round the Mountain' as the farewell song for leaving

four small dormitories, where 28 boarders kept her busy, making sure they were cared for and their every need attended to, which she did without question. There are parents who attended Herschel in 1964, who now have their children or grandchildren here. Ms Phillips' accommodation at that stage was situated on the premises of the Senior School, but was eventually moved up to the Preparatory. Three years ago her room was incorporated into what is now the Pre-Preparatory Department.

In the mid-90s, the boarding school at the Preparatory School was closed and Ms Phillips' duties changed, but she still performed many duties there, including teas, lunches and the care of the Head's office.

staff members.

Mrs Tyson took over Drumsticks in 1983, and although not part of her portfolio, she admitted that when choosing her career years ago, she had once wanted to teach Physical Education!



Mrs Tyson has never viewed her role as an educator as being exclusively musical. She has played for the staff against the girls in all manner of sports and in later years, created the position as First Aid Nurse in order to attempt to disrupt play in favour of the teachers!

Alie, as we affectionately call her, has a special place in the hearts of both staff and pupils! We will miss her dearly, but we wish her a rich and well deserved retirement – and many years to enjoy her children and grandchildren!

Ms Phillips has always been a staunch Christian and has attended St Saviour's Church since being at Herschel, leading her life accordingly. She has a warm, cheerful disposition, with a will to do anything for anyone (which, on occasion has been put to the test when she was expected to be in several places at the same time, serving teas at sports matches or collecting and waiting up lunch for the Preparatory staff).

Rachel has two sisters and three brothers. In 1983 she took a month off for the birth of her son Warren, who is the light of her life.

Ms Phillips has been an integral part of the Preparatory and we will really miss her warm, cheerful disposition and her obliging nature. We wish her the happy and peaceful retirement which she so richly deserves.

STAFF DETAILS



Back row (left): Mrs S Schuurmans, Ms J Ward, Mrs D Cowmley, Mrs L Howard-Tripp, Mrs A Swan, Mr B Johnson, Ms M Smit, Mrs C Lovett, Mrs A Cawood, Mrs J R Nel, Mrs L Verster

Fourth row: Mrs N Martin, Mrs L Pullen, Ms C Sawyer, Mrs A Robinson, Mrs C Blencowe, Ms E Webster, Mrs M Soole, Ms P Vundla, Mrs A Mace, Ms M Martin

Third row: Mrs S Bossr, Ms T Mazibuko, Mrs I Knoetze, Mrs M Bonello, Mrs J Goldschmidt, Ms L Cowie, Ms A Lewis, Mrs N Dawood, Ms K Kula

Second row: Ms T Dickey, Mrs N Domingo-Sallie, Mrs J Jones, Mrs E Odendal, Mrs B Cronje, Mrs R Scott

Front row: Mrs M Sleight, Mrs P Hanekom, Ms H Booth, Mrs C Summer, Ms J Court (Head of Preparatory), Mrs A Champion (Deputy Head of Preparatory), Mrs H J Bailey, Mrs A Tyson, Ms W Boy

HEAD OF PREPARATORY

Mrs J Court, BA Hons (Education), MEd (Wits)

DEPUTY HEAD OF PREPARATORY

Mrs A Champion, MEd (Academic) (GTC)

SENIOR PREPARATORY STAFF

Mrs M Bonello, MSc (Natal) (Phys Ed)

Ms H Booth, FTD DSE/SM-H (Clinical Remedial) HOD

Ms W L Boy, HDL (GTC)

Ms L Cowie, HDE (CTC), Dip. Ed Management (BAL)

Mrs N Domingo-Sallie, LPIC, DL SA Hons, MEd (UWC)

Mrs P Hanekom, HPTD (UCT)

Mrs L Howard-Tripp, BA STD (UCT)

Mrs J Jones, MEd (Education) (Rhodes)

Mrs I Knoetze, BA, HDE (Stellenbosch)

Mrs A Lewis, BPrimEd (UCT)

Mrs L Pullen, TTHD (CTC)

Mrs R Scott, BA (PhysEd) (Stellenbosch), BEd (UCT)

Mrs M Smit, B Home Economics (FET)

Mrs M Soole, BSc (JCT), Hons (Wits)

Mrs A Tyson, NTD (Natal), FDSM (Pretoria)

Mrs L Verster, DE (Senior Primary), CCL

HDE (Remedial Education) (UNISA)

Mrs P Vundla, D. Ed (Cape Town College), HDE (CTC)

Mrs J Ward, BMus (Pretoria), DRSM (Lainett), HDL (JCT)

JUNIOR PREPARATORY STAFF

Mrs D Cowmley, FDE (Am), FTD (Juni)

Mrs H J Bailey, HDE (Paarl), HOD

Mrs J R Nel, DE (UPC), Dip SpEd (Remedial) (UNISA)

Mrs A Mace, HDL (Junior Primary) (JCT)

Mrs E Webster, HDE, PTM (CTC)

Mrs N Dawood, BPrimEd (UNISA)

HEAD OF PRE-PREPARATORY

Mrs C Summer, NTD (Pre-Prim) (Barkly House)

PRE-PREPARATORY STAFF

Mrs C Blencowe, HDL (Pre-Primary) (Barkly House), JipSold (Remedial) (UNISA)

Mrs T Dickey, BA Hons (UCT), FDE (Pre-Primary) (Cape Technicon)

Ms K Kula, Prime Care Certificate

Mrs N Martin, National Certificate of Educator in Education HDE (Pre-Primary) (Cape Technicon)

Mrs M Martin, Prime Care Certificate

Mrs T Mazibuko, National Diploma Ed. Ed. L., HOD (Pre-Primary)

Mrs E Odendal, BA, HDL (IP Studies)

Mrs A Robinson, NTD (Pre-Primary Ld), BA (UNISA)

Mrs A Swan, HDE (Edgewood Training College) (Natal)

Mrs S Bossr, Assistant Teacher Grade R

SUPPORT STAFF

Mrs A Cawood, BA (SW) Honours

Mrs B Cronje, HDE (Junior Primary) (CTC), DSE (Remedial Education) (UNISA)

Mrs S Schuurmans, BA (Wits) (Elementary Credential Grid 3-9 California State Ld), Merit (California)

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

Mrs J Goldschmidt, Media Studies Assistant

Mr B Johnson, ICT Network Technician

Mrs C Lovett, Pre-Preparatory Secretary

Ms C Sawyer, Admissions Secretary/P.A. to the Head of Preparatory

Mrs M Sleight, Receptionist/Secretary



SARAH DALL, GRADE 12



NABEEHA MOHAMMED, GRADE 12

