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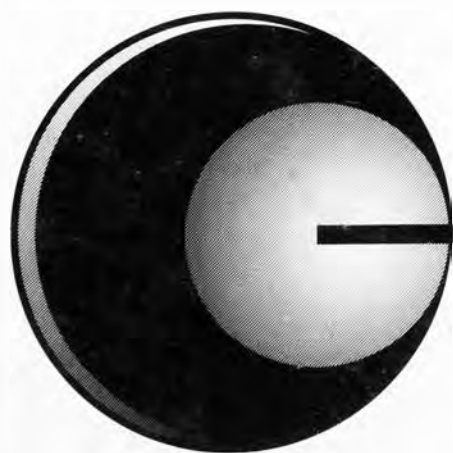
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College Crest

The College Crest is surmounted by a leaping springbok for South Africa.

A horizontal bar underneath the springbok has alternate white and red bands - colours associated with the Transvaal. Growth and prosperity are symbolised by wheat stalks. The left panel incorporates the Marist monogram, an intertwined A.M. ("Ave Maria" or "Hail Mary") surmounted by a crown of twelve stars (Revelation 12:1). The right panel shows a book and torch for the light of learning.

The inscription "*Confortare esto vir*" means "*Take courage and be a man.*"



From The Editor's Desk

The 1993 copy of the 'Marist College Review' would appear to be a bumper issue! As the school expands, so do the number of soccer teams, cricket XI's and literary contributions. Who could exclude any story written by an earnest Grade 1 pupil? or a picture drawn with such loving care by a Grade 0? Not this editor! Dads – read and note the aspirations of your Grade 2 sons, and the Mums of standard 5 pupils read about the 'Leadership Course' and tremble. What is particularly exciting, is the host of entries for the 'Religious Review'. The Catholic Ethos of the school is alive and well, thanks to the dedication and interest shown by both staff and pupils.

Our special thanks go to Father Brewer who continues to lead us quietly by his very presence as our resident Chaplain. Welcome back, Father. You were sorely missed!

My thanks go to all the pupils and staff who contributed so generously to this Review! I shall be looking for your 1994 articles very shortly so start collecting and saving!

Have a good year.
S. Bowles

Joseph Gerard Oblate of Mary Immaculate Missionary to Lesotho



A native of French Lorraine, Joseph Gerard entered the novitiate of the Missionary Oblates of Mary Immaculate in 1851 at the age of twenty. He was sent to the missions of South Africa in 1853 and the following year was ordained priest.

By his immense charity and his repute as a man of prayer, Father Gerard became endeared to the Basutho people amongst whom he spent the major part of the sixty years of his missionary career. Since his death in Lesotho on May 29 1914, the Christians of that nation have increased prodigiously in numbers and they cherish as a hallowed spot his grave.

The cause of the beatification of Father Gerard was introduced at Rome on March 1st, 1955. He was declared Venerable in 1976 by Pope Paul VI.

NOVENA

O Heavenly Father Who by Thy Holy Spirit hath chosen thy humble servant Joseph Gerard, to lead to Thee a new nation, inflame our hearts with desire like his to see all men united in Thy love, Grant us also by his intercession the special grace which we humbly beg of Thy infinite goodness in the name of Thy divine Son, Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

Joseph Gerard Home of Peace

Residence and Haven for the elderly in Alexandria

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2018
Telephone : 643-4002

St. Hubert's Alexandria
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2018
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Dear Sister Constance, the parish,
1993 is nearly over and we are sure you are all looking forward to a well deserved holiday.

Your assistance this year has definitely eased our situation and our debt of the residents and the staff I would like to express our sincere thanks. It was special thanks go to your teachers particularly Mrs. Kirschner who dropped the food weekly at my house for their continuous encouragement.

A few words about the Centre. We now have 21 residents and as the money is continually increasing we had to build a new unit which will be operating next year enabling us to accommodate another 20 more elderly and for whom we will need more help.

Again a very big thank you for assisting us and making it possible for us to help the destitute.

We wish you all joy at Christmas and everything of the best for the New Year.

We ask God to reward your generosity.

Sister Constance
SISTER CONSTANCE
NURSING SUPERINTENDENT AND TRUSTEE

Trustees: Father Carmel, C. Chambers, M. Cox, E. Lombardi, J. Moran, T. Romatka, F. Tanelica, C. Venter.



Ladies of the Joseph Gerard Home of Peace prepare vegetables donated by St David's Marist Prep School.



Left: Mrs Walton receives a bouquet from Ryan Norton after presenting the trophies at the Junior Primary Annual Athletics 1993.



Mrs Walton was always involved with the Prep chess teams

Dedication 1993

This year's Marist College Review is dedicated to Mrs Rosemary Walton, who retired in December of this year.

Mrs Walton taught at St David's for eighteen years, spending only two with the Junior Primary Department before taking on Grade 0. During that time her enthusiasm and dedication has never wavered and it is obvious that she loved her work and her pupils; and they loved her.

Her sparkling wit and infectious sense of humour made her a great favourite with her fellow members of staff. Her 'merry quips' made during staff meetings or early morning briefings, often left headmaster and principal speechless!! Her finest accolades came from the College Staff who presented her with a merit certificate;

"For humour, above, beyond and despite duty!";

and from the Prep School;

"For cheerful chirping, devastating distractions and unfailing friendship";

and once, from one of her pupils;

"Mrs Walton is the best story teller in the whole world".

It is with great sadness and a sense of loss that we say goodbye to our friend.

May God bless her and may she continue to lighten the lives of all who know her.

We wish her every happiness, success and an exciting retirement – she wouldn't ask for a peaceful one!

I The St David's College Review 1993

The Magazine of the Marist Brothers' College Inanda Sandton

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**Headmaster's Address
at the 1993 prizegiving**

It gives me great pleasure to present my fifth Annual Report.

First an apology. At this very moment my daughter is at her Final Assembly at Redhill where she is in Matric. Sadly, I am unable to be present but Jenny, my wife, is supporting her and thus is unable to be here tonight.

In South Africa today everyone regards 1993 as having been a momentous year in the sense that it is heralding a new dawn just over the horizon. A dawn which no-one can accurately predict save to know that it will occur; a dawn which many believe will bring prosperity and peace to our land; a dawn which others view gloomily as doomsday itself – more violence, perhaps even civil war.

Yet notwithstanding these diametrically opposed views, life has to carry on regardless. For the school it means the continuous development of one's relationship with God; the daily round of academic classes; the participation in our extra-mural programme; the awareness of our underprivileged and the concern to alleviate their plight, and so much more. In short, a normal balanced education within, however, the abnormal parameters of a society in conflict. Conditions, one may say, hardly conducive to helping young people achieve their potential.

Yet so many do, and I want to applaud many pupils here tonight for their courage and tenacity in prioritising their activities and for achieving many of the goals they set for themselves.

As the 20th Century draws to a close, one thing is abundantly clear; to be

poorly educated is to be condemned to a life of unfulfilled potential. In a letter to a friend, Jefferson wrote that "a nation that hopes to be ignorant and free ... hopes for something that never was, and never will be". We need only add that a nation that hopes to be ignorant and prosperous hopes for something that never was and never will be.

The reality of our post-industrial, knowledge-based economy is that knowledge is the source of personal fulfillment and national wealth. Today, as never before, knowledge is the "wealth of nations". Our competitors know this and have taken it to heart. The Japanese have had the most robust economy in the world. Japan has no natural resources save one: her people. And it is to her people that she has turned to create an economic miracle. Rising from the ashes of defeat after World War II, the Japanese turned their attention to rebuilding, and as they invested in infrastructure, creating physical capital, so too, did they invest in "human capital". They did both in precisely the same way – borrowing the best practices from abroad, and adapting them to Japan's special circumstances.

It is pertinent to ask, are the Japanese a fair comparison? Can a continental democracy made up of all races and ethnic groups, pluralistic and heterogeneous, be fairly compared to a homogeneous people with widely shared values and a high degree of social consensus? No-one said the world was fair, and we can do the Japanese one better. Our pluralism, our diversity, our heterogeneity are pearls beyond

**...to be poorly educated
is to be condemned to a
life of unfulfilled poten-
tial.**

price. Our differences do not diminish us, they strengthen us.

The Japanese offer us two lessons: firstly that a nation's most important resource is her people – "human capital"; secondly, human capital can be created by deliberate acts of public policy. Just as the Japanese have schools that serve their interests, so too can we.

Advanced nations have less and less need for the unskilled and semi-skilled. But this does not mean greater

emphasis on vocational training. The pace of change in the modern econ-

**"a nation that hopes to
be ignorant and free ...
hopes for something that
never was, and never will
be."**

Thomas Jefferson.

omy is so great that few schools can provide relevant vocational preparation. Only the best vocational schools pass the market test: their graduates get jobs.

Writing more than a century and a half ago, Cardinal Newman, in the "uses of the University", argued that the only truly vocational education is a liberal education. Wishful thinking when it was written, it is true today. For decades thoughtful educators were disturbed by business interests in education. They were convinced it was mean-spirited and narrowly vocational. Business leaders, they surmised, simply wanted schools to produce minions for the assembly line, pliant and docile men and women who worked long hours without complaint. This is no longer the case. The modern economy – and the modern firm – needs broadly and deeply educated workers who can communicate with co-workers and customers, both verbally and in writing: workers who can solve problems and innovate, who can think critically and analytically, who can meet the public and deal with complex electronic technologies; workers who are alert and presentable and have a well-developed "work ethic"; and, most importantly, workers who are prepared to continue learning throughout their working lives.

These attributes are identical to those that prepare people for the demands and opportunities of citizenship, and help them lead full and rewarding lives. There is no longer a conflict between the demands of citizenship and personal fulfilment.

John Dewey argued at the turn of the century that the job of the school is to prepare children for a fulfilling life in a democratic society: Educate "the whole child". Such an approach can finally be a reality, because the individual educated for work is also educated for life.

More than ever, therefore the pupils of our schools need to be prepared for challenge and change. It is not enough to just pass matric, it has to be passed well. Competition for places at universities and technikons is as never before, pupils with enough points to have been accepted by the faculty of their choice some five or ten years ago are now finding that even a "C" aggregate Matriculation Pass (the old first class pass) is no guarantee of a place. What pressure our children today face and how important it is that we adults help them to face up to and cope with that pressure! The "work ethic" has to be inculcated in the primary phase of education so that once Standard Six is reached, pupils realise the necessity of knowing when to work and when to play. This compartmentalisation of activities requires discipline and parameters within which to operate.

Our Prep School is a hive of activity, an innovative and vibrant place of learning and I want to thank **Mr Royce** and his Staff most sincerely for the splendid work they do. Congratulations too, to **Mr Spence** who takes up his new portfolio from January next year as Senior Deputy Principal, and to **Mr Castle** who, also from January next year, will be the Deputy Principal. The Junior Primary section has grown considerably now and so **Mrs Schaafsma**, the Head of this Department, relinquishes her role as a Class Teacher to be able to give her full attention to both pupils and Staff.

Staff movement, I am happy to say is practically nil for next year. Sadly on the one hand, yet happily on the other, **Miss O'Kelly** will be leaving us after ten years of loyal service. She is soon to be married and will settle in Hawaii with her American husband. We wish her well and Godspeed.

We welcome **Mr Rod Smith** from Sandown High School, where he has been the Principal for the past five years, to teach English and Business Economics. He will also assume the role of Academic Director, a portfolio which seeks to inform, guide and give direction to our academic programme. We also welcome **Mr Neil Mitchell** from Jeppe Boys High where he has spent the last ten years teaching English. He will be the R.E. Co-Ordinator as well as being part of the English Department.

The College has been indebted to **Mrs Shaw-Taylor** who has, in a part-time capacity, spent the last term teaching English in **Mr Stead's** place. An excellent educator, she has endeared herself to one and all.

Our pass rate in Matric continues to be excellent. 97% in 1989: 100% in 1990: 98% in 1991: 100% last year. **Justin van Lienden** and **Jason Loo** were our top scholars with four distinctions each, and with **David Steele**, all earned "A" aggregates. A further seven pupils earned "B" aggregates. The Independent Schools Council Analysis of the 1992 results amongst Private Schools showed that 98,1% passed, as mentioned our pass rate was 100%: that 76,8% earned University entrance passes, our percentage was

It is no longer enough to pass matric, it has to be passed well.

88%: that 9,4% earned "A" aggregates, whilst our percentage was 11,1%. Our 27 university entrance candidates earned 16 distinctions between them.

Once again, our results bear scrutiny and I want to congratulate the Staff for continuing to set the highest standards and, of course, to congratulate our pupils on these fine results.

In this year's Maths Olympiad, from 12 539 pupils countrywide, 900 qualified to progress further. **Imran Mohamed**, **Trevor Sheppard**, **Mark Mulligan** and **Iain Morgan** are to be congratulated for being amongst this number.

The Open Scholarship examinations resulted in our Prep School winning four of the five scholarships on offer. The Champagnat Scholarship was won by **Daniel Wright**, whilst a Major Foundation Scholarship was won by **Zayd Laher**, and Foundation Scholarships by **Nicholas Ranger** and **Stefano Contardo**. **Bruce Thomas** from Bramley Primary School also won a Major Foundation Scholarship. The high standards that these young men have set for themselves augurs well for the future and I have no doubt that they will set the pace here in Std 6 next year.

University bursaries have been offered by Consol to **Trevor Sheppard**

and **Vaughan Wickins**, and by **Coopers & Lybrand** to **Vuyo Jack**. All three pupils completed their job-shadowing programmes at these companies, so this is another feather in the cap of **Lesley Henning** who directs the Programme through her Guidance Department.

Next year computerisation comes to the Guidance Department and the Career Mentor software package will enable a vast array of information to be at **Miss Henning's** fingertips for the benefit of pupils.

Loosely based on Dickens' "Nicholas Nickleby" this year's production of "Smike" was superb. **Mr Girdwood's** first attempt at a musical, and for many of the cast a first attempt at singing, it was a vibrant, enthusiastic occasion thoroughly enjoyed by all who saw it.

During the year there have been field trips to a parent's farm in Pomona; to the Crystal Caves; to the Sudwala Caves; to the Kaapschehoop Trail; to Blydepoort and Hoedspruit; and to Chobe Botswana. Staff have attended a Geography Conference at Michaelhouse; a Christian Educators' Conference at Treverton in Mooi River; Drug Awareness Seminars at Aspen Oak Associates; whilst I attended the annual Marist Principals' Conference at Hibberdene, the Independent Schools Headmasters' Conference in Grahamstown, and the Association of Secondary Schools Principals' Conference in Durban. Three of our current Std 9 pupils have been trained as Peer Counsellors by Aspen Oak Associates and I have no doubt that theirs will be an interesting and important role within the school community. Parents too were not forgotten. With the cost of tertiary education, let alone secondary education, rising dramatically, it is a major concern to everyone. Indeed latest predictions suggest that a three-year B.Com. degree could cost nearly R200 000 by the year 2000 (The Star, 15 July 1993), **Miss Henning** arranged an evening seminar which was both alarming and informative. **Mr Tom Newdigate** from the Old Mutual; **Mr Luigi Maggelli** from the Standard Bank; **Mrs Brenda Timp** from the Chamber of Mines; and **Mrs Liz Fick**, the Senior Assistant Registrar of Wits University provided stimulating addresses.

The 1st XV, accompanied for the first time by the U/15 side, toured Natal in the Easter holidays enjoying the camaraderie that such tours bring. The schools, Treverton College, St Charles' College, and fellow Marist school St Henry's, were excellent hosts and opponents. The Swimming Squad also visited Natal with many swimmers taking part in the annual Midmar Mile en route to Durban. The Waterpolo Squad also visited Natal during the year taking part in a tournament at Pinetown Boys' High School. This term the Athletics Squad attended a pre-season Athletics Camp in Potchefstroom. **Grant Webster** represented South Africa in Sardinia at the World Windsurfing Championships, early in the year: **Karabo Balepile** was chosen for Transvaal and took part in the Inter-Provincial "B" Hockey Tournament in Mossel Bay: **Richard Jurgens** and **Tumi Thlabanelo** played in the Craven Week Trials: Eight of our pupils were selected for the Area XI to take part in the Ken Viljoen Cricket Week Trials. These were **Warren McLintock**; **Tim O'Shea**; **Darryl Anderson**; **Dominic Busschau**; **Christopher Morte**; **Gareth Shippen**; **Jonathan Nel**; and **Grant Hutcheon**. Four of our boys are currently playing in the Beckwith Cricket Week Trials from which various Transvaal sides will be chosen for Nuffield Week. **Karabo Balepile** captains the Area XI, with **Richard Jurgens**; **Mark Conyers**; and **Sydney Ngwenya** as team-mates. **Vaughan Wickins** is in the Transvaal Waterpolo Squad from which the "A" and "B" sides will be chosen, and **Marc Wilkinson** is in the Colts (U/15) side. **Nicholas Martin** was selected for the Transvaal U/14 Swimming Team: **Adrian Nel** and **Darryl Emes** for the Transvaal U/14 Soccer Team: **Neil Davison** for the Transvaal "B" U/15 Hockey Team; and **Jethro Edwards** for the Transvaal "B" Basketball Team. **Nicholas Sternberg** has won a number of show jumping events and is a fine equestrian. Congratulations to all of you for your achievements!

Especial congratulations go to those who were awarded Honours Blazers this year. **Stefan Barrow** (Leadership); **Vuyo Jack** (Service); **Imran Mahomed** (Academic); **Trevor Sheppard** (General, and Athletics); **Grant Spindler** (General); **Grant Webster** (Windsurfing); and **Vaughan Wickins** (General).

It is always invidious to single anyone out in a community where so many go far beyond what is expected of them and whose example, loyalty and integrity remain above reproach. I am particularly fortunate in my Deputy Headmaster, **Mr Norton**. His counsel is always wise and considered, his compassion for his fellow human being always present, his humble Christianity an example to all. It is a very real pleasure to work with him and I thank him most sincerely.

To **Stefan Barrow**, his fellow Prefects and Matrics go our best wishes. It has been an interesting year, one from which we have earned something. **Stefan's** common sense and great dignity have been Hallmarks of his year as Head of School. His has not been an easy task, nor is it for any Prefect, and so the recent innovation of asking the whole school to vote for next year's Prefects in order to guide the Staff in its deliberations was most interesting. I thank the school for its role in the decision making process.

Father Brewer returned from his year away refreshed and energised and was soon in the thick of things helping here and there, scuttling about at a fair rate of knots. But even I was unprepared when I took a walk one morning down to this very pool to look at the erecting of this magnificent roof to witness a new labourer of a different hue staggering under the weight of a metal stanchion whilst Julius at the other end kept pace with him. Yes, typically **Father Brewer** was lending a hand where it was needed. Welcome back, Father.

It remains a pleasure to work with our Administrative Staff who are so capable and friendly; with **Mr van der Merwe**, an expert at so many things; with his loyal work force who make the College so attractive for us all.

I thank the Chairman of the Board, who cannot be with us tonight, for the time he devotes to St David's. The role of a Governor is an unenviable one and much is asked of them, those men behind me. The PTA remains a concerned, interested, body of parents whose energies and generosity are greatly appreciated. Once again, I thank Jenny, my wife, whose support is unfailing, and whose advice is never found wanting.

And so to Christmas and the New

Year. A time for renewal and of self assessment. This school, a Marist school, stands for all that is worthy of a Catholic, Christian foundation. Would that all who are part of this community could live up to those ideals of Blessed Marcellin Champagnat. That the goodness in one's fellow man be looked for, that anonymous, carping, criticism be given short shrift, that open positive criticism be heeded and acted upon, that solutions are preferred in answer to problems, and that those character traits, of courtesy, integrity, decency, loyalty, humility, and tolerance remain the goal of everyone who is part of St David's.

The Rev George Irving tells this tale of:

The Innkeeper Who Changed His Lines

Wally was big for nine years of age, was clumsy and slow both in movement and mind. But he was a kind fellow was Wally, and at school became the natural protector of the younger children.

The time came for his school to put on the annual nativity play and Wally fancied the idea of being a shepherd with a flute.

His teacher, Miss Lombard, wanted him in a more important role, however – she thought that with his height he would make an excellent innkeeper. The innkeeper had very few lines and Wally's height would make his turning away of Mary and Joseph all the more forceful.

The night came, the hall was packed with all the parents and friends, and the nativity play began. Wally, big slow Wally, was caught up in the magic of it all.

The time came when Joseph appeared, slowly and tenderly guiding Mary to the door of the inn. Joseph knocked hard on the door and Wally, the innkeeper, was waiting. "What do you want?" Wally asked, swinging the door open. "We seek lodging", replied Joseph.

"Seek it elsewhere...the inn is full". Wally looked straight ahead as he spoke vigorously. "Sir we have asked everywhere in vain. We have travelled far and are very weary." "There is no room in the inn for you". Wally looked

stern as he had been told to. "Please, good innkeeper, this is my wife Mary. She is heavy with child and needs a place to rest. She is so tired."

For the first time the innkeeper relaxed his stiff glance and looked down at Mary. With that there was a long pause, long enough to make the audience a bit tense with embarrassment. "No, begone", whispered the prompt from the wings. "No", Wally repeated automatically, "begone". Joseph sadly placed his arm around Mary and Mary laid her head on her husband's shoulder and the two of them started to move away, all according to the script. The innkeeper did not return inside his inn and slam the door as he was supposed to do. He stood there in the doorway watching the couple move away. He stood with his mouth open, his brow creased with concern and to the audience's horror, his eyes filled with tears. Suddenly this Christmas pageant became different from all the others. "Don't go, Joseph"; Wally shouted, "Bring Mary back, you can have my room". The curtain had to be lowered, the play had been spoiled, or had it?

There was a deathly hush in the hall. I don't know what you think, but I think that slow-minded and slow-moving Wally had preached the most significant sermon in the history of the Christian Church.

Thank you.



Head of School's Address

The year 1993 is drawing to a close, the actors who have held centre stage are taking their final bows. Basking in the praise levelled upon them for their

achievements, or shying away from the criticism that stems from their indecisive actions. The events that have unfolded on the world stage are once again, difficult to believe. Things that were always thought of as unattainable suddenly appear within reach. The impossible is achieved by seeing the invisible. Solutions to problems that have plagued mankind for centuries now present themselves as tangible. It seems that change has become our only constant. Time marches on. Ceaselessly, relentlessly.

I stand here tonight a year older and a year wiser, in that year I have learnt so much about loyalty, disappointment, hard work, the logistics of leadership. It has been a hard year. But, this evening we gather as a Marist family and pay homage to the end of the beginning, as the Matric group of this year prepare to take their leave. The service they have rendered to the school has been invaluable and greatly underestimated. They are the first to admit their sporting prowess does not match up to that of previous years. However, they have served the college with distinction on the sportsfield. Never giving up, never throwing in the towel, always playing with honour and pride. The service record of each member of the group speaks volumes for the time and effort they have put into all activities.

The best way to assess the sporting achievements of the college this year, would be to describe it as a rebuilding year. In a school this size there are definite tough years and this was one of them. However, it is good to know that the youth policy implemented by Mr Finlayson is still in effect. On the cricketing front the beleaguered 1st XI were pipped by most sides who on average were 2-3 years older than they were. This side whose core is made up of boys from standards 7, 8 and 9 is still young. The experience gained this year is sure to pay off next year. Grant Spindler was in charge of both waterpolo and swimming this year, and the fine record that these two disciplines have already established was again maintained. J.J. van Altena was the helmsman on the hockey field as this sport again showed signs of improvement. Rugby this year was a non-starter despite the enthusiasm of the team. Although they displayed incredible courage and determination, things never quite went their way. The bottom line is that we have a number of

extremely talented junior sides coming through the ranks, which bodes well for the future.

Although this has been a tough year one of the survival tactics has been laughter. That and to shout, scream and perform which works just as well. One of the humorous stories I encountered this year was a little incident that occurred when Winston Churchill attended a dinner. The company he had to endure did not conform to his taste, so he decided to counter this by drinking more than was necessary. Towards the end of the evening Churchill had become rather intoxicated, or as the English put it, rather loud. Lady Hamilton, who was sitting on his right, had had quite enough of his antics and turned to him and said, "Winston you are drunk." to which he replied, "That may be, but you are ugly and in the morning I'll be sober." At this point Lady Astor, who was on his left, suggested "Winston if you were my husband I would poison your coffee." To which he replied, "Madam, if I were your husband I would drink that coffee."

Laughter is not the only facet of education that is stressed at the college. The job shadowing programme initiated by Miss Henning, which provides for career guidance and allows pupils to experience actual working conditions, is a first for South Africa. As a result it has attracted much attention from multinational corporations, and has received active newspaper coverage. Culturally the school is steeped in tradition and once again we competed successfully in the local oratory competitions. The school play this year was a novel experience as we covered a musical "SMIKE". This production was an unparalleled success and showed the all-round ability the boys here strive to achieve.

The College as a Catholic institution of learning is unrivalled. Blessed Marcellin Champagnat may look down with pride at this Marist school as the perfect embodiment of his dream. The College, is a centre of activities where Christian values and morals are practised. Values that are often lacking in the outside world. It has become the College's role to educate people according to the values of the church and it is up to us to utilise this knowledge, and put it to good effect.

In closing I would like to thank my

deputy, Vaughan Wickins for his support throughout the year. The headmaster for his advice and the prefects for the long hours and hard work that they put in. I congratulate Steven Giuricich and wish him all the best for next year, even though he didn't hear a word of my speech.

Finally to the Matrics I would like them to remember the good times and this quote.

“Yesterday is already a dream and tomorrow is only a vision. But today well lived makes every yesterday a dream of happiness and every tomorrow a vision of hope.”

Stefan Barrow

College Prizegiving 1993

Religious Education Prizes

Standard 6 R Whitaker

Standard 7 C Morte

Standard 8 M Ward

Standard 9 C Gertz

Standard 10 V Jack

Standard Six Prizes

Bro. Edwin Cup for Dux of Std 6 *A Iorio*

Second Prize J Ryan

Third Prize D Emes

Subject Prizes (Bro. Pius Medals)

English A Iorio

Afrikaans A Iorio

Mathematics A Iorio

Science A Iorio

Biology A Iorio

History A Iorio

Geography A Iorio

Art A Iorio

Accounting A Iorio

Good Progress Prize B Copestake

Diligence Prize A Iorio

Standard Seven Prizes

Davis Cup for Dux of Std 7

D Pierson

Second Prize I Acott

Third Prize R Sarlie

Subject Prizes (Bro. Pius Medals)

English D Pierson

Afrikaans I Acott

Mathematics J O'Haughey

Mathematics—Most Improved
J Cole

Science I Acott

Biology I Acott

History D Pierson

Geography D Pierson

Art D Pierson

Accounting J O'Haughey

Good Progress Prize A Sardar

Diligence Prize I Acott

Certificate of Commendation S Scott

Standard Eight Prizes

O'Connor Cup for Dux of Std 8 *I Morgan*

Second Prize J Kyriakakis

Third Prize D Roane

Subject Prizes

English I Morgan

Afrikaans M Brand

Mathematics I Morgan

Mathematics—Standard Grade
NO AWARD

Science I Morgan

Biology D Rabbolini

History D Rabbolini

Geography I Morgan

Accounting I Morgan

Art C Bechus

Computer Studies I Morgan

Business Economics NO AWARD

Good Progress Prize M Ward

Diligence Prize I Morgan

Standard Nine Prizes

Bro. Urban Cup for Dux of Std 9 *M Mulligan*

Second Prize S Kutranov

Third Prize M Mayat

Subject Prizes

English A Apostolidis

The Seed Trophy for Afrikaans
A Apostolidis

Mathematics M Mayat

Mathematics—Standard Grade
P Busschau

Additional Mathematics M Mulligan

The Keith Schafer Trophy

for Science A Apostolidis

Biology S Kutranov

History A Apostolidis

Geography S Kutranov

Art NO AWARD

Business Economics NO AWARD

Accounting B Thlabanelo

Computer Studies P Ringer

Good Progress Prize B Immerman

Diligence Prize A Apostolidis

Standard Ten Prizes

Phillimore Trophy for English *P Altini*

Trudy Elliot Award for English Literature *P Altini*

Buckley—Jones Trophy for Afrikaans *T Sheppard*

Ryder Bowl for Mathematical Achievement *I Mahomed*

Mathematical Achievement in Standard Grade *R Stott*

Walter Cronje Trophy for Additional Mathematics. *I Mahomed*

Michael Science Trophy for Physical Science *I Mahomed*

Matric 1991 Trophy for Biology *P Altini*

Dion Saks Trophy for Geography *T Sheppard*

Thomas McFadden Trophy for History *S Barrow*

Art Prize NO AWARD

Matric 1991 Trophy for Business Economics *NO AWARD*

The Buchanan Trophy for Achievement in the Mathematics Olympiad *I Mahomed*

Good Progress Prize W Hochreiter

Diligence Prize I Mahomed

**Lynn Stuart Memorial Trophy
for Academic Achievement**

I Mahomed

**B R Hunt Trophy for Dux of the
School** *T Sheppard*

**Old Boys Trophy for Leadership
and Promotion of the Marist Spirit**

V Jack

**Osmond Cup for Study, Sport and
Leadership** *S Barrow*

Games Trophies

**The Edith Owen Trophy for the
Singles Tennis Champion**

A Grundel

Cricketer of the Year *K Balepile*

**Reeves Trophy for the Swimmer of
the Year** *V Wickins*

**Clark Attwell Trophy for
the Waterpolo Player of the Year**

G Spindler

Rugby Player of the Year

G Spindler

**Desmond Schatz Trophy
for Sportsman of the Year**

T Sheppard

Academic Ties

Standard 8

(“A” Aggregate – 80%) *I Morgan;
J Kyriakakis*

Standard 9 (“B” Aggregate – 75%)

*A Apostolidis; M Mayat; S
Kutranov; M Mulligan*

Studies Scroll Standard 9 (80%+)

**The Paul and Jenny Davies House
Trophy for Academic Diligence**

The Bishops

**Service Awards for general service
to the school**

Standard 6 *A Sardar*
Standard 8 *M Ward J Wickins T Wright*
Standard 9 *B Immerman*
Standard 10 *P Altini; V Jack;
B Ballantine; S Sanders; A Cole;
J van Altena*

The Champagnat Medal

This most prestigious award is highly coveted here at the College and was instituted in 1989. In order to qualify for a nomination a Standard 9 or Matric pupil must be nominated by any Member of Staff in writing prior to a full Staff Meeting where each pupil's nomination is discussed.

The criteria which are considered and taken into account in awarding this medal are as follows:

“A pupil who is nominated for the award of a Champagnat Medal should possess the following attributes, namely, Courtesy; Humility; Integrity; Loyalty; Simplicity; Tolerance; and Willingness in the categories, Academic; Spiritual; Sporting; Cultural; and Humanitarianism.”

The award of the medal is only made once to an individual. Since 1989 the following pupils have been awarded this medal:

1989

Adrian Fivaz; Oscar Hesketh–Maré; Simon Johnson; Quentin Loo; Norman Nader; Jamie Pegg; Jean–Paul Renouprez; Paul Vidas; Terry von Guillaume.

1990

Andrew Fivaz; Trevor Fiore; Christopher Lewis–Enright; Jocelyn du Trevou.

1991

Rowan Brewer; Jeetesh Kathawaroo; Jason Lamb.

1992

Stefan Barrow; Vuyo Jack; Grant Spindler; Thabo Hermanus; Christopher Hodgson; Jonathan Jacobs; Garth Ramsey; David Steele.

1993

Richard Farber; John–Christopher Austin; Trevor Sheppard.



Heads of Houses

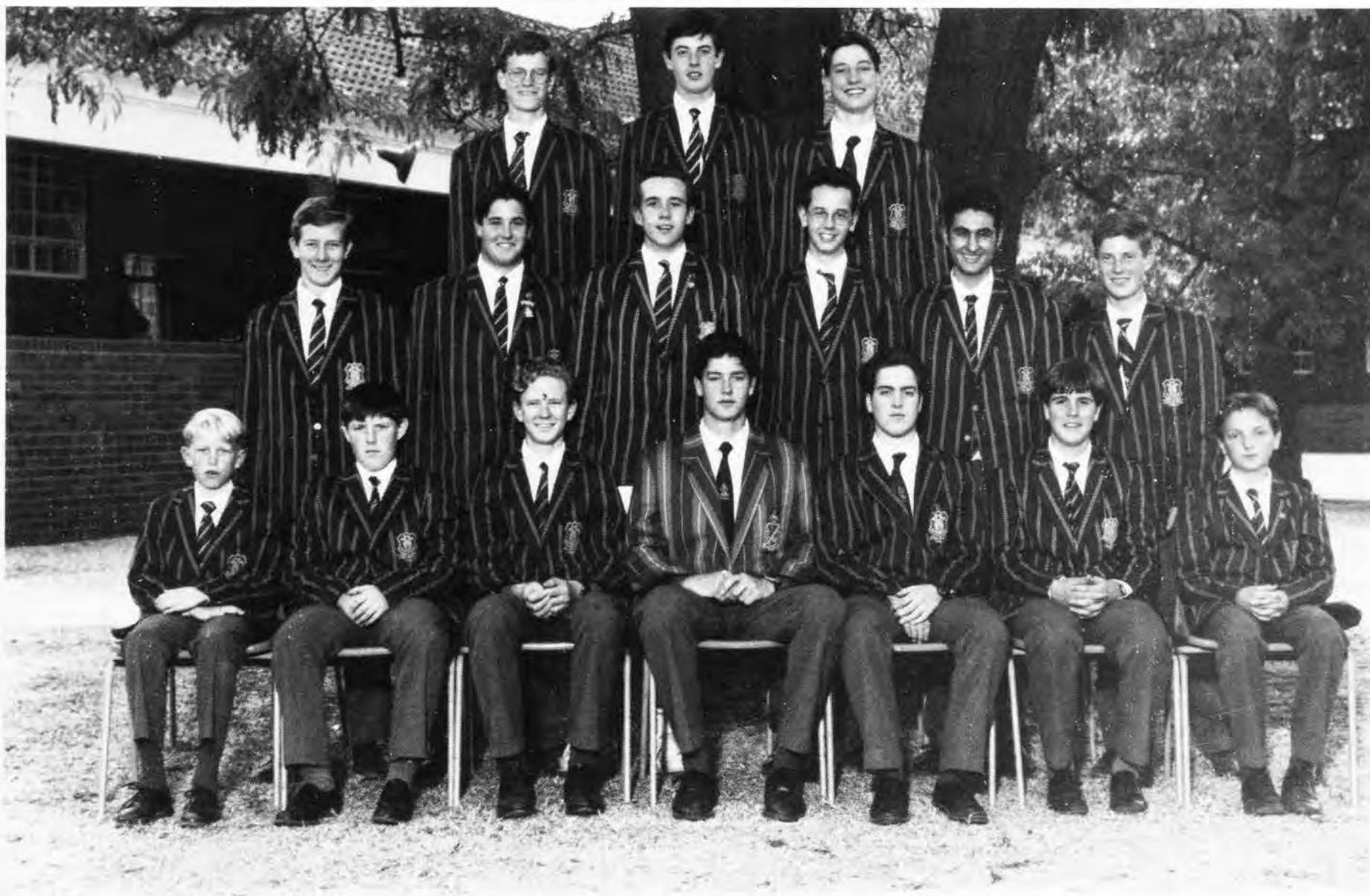
*Left to right: Vuyo Jack Osmond; Trevor Sheppard Benedict; Bushan Ravjee The Bishops;
Grant Spindler College*



The St David's Marist College Staff 1993.

Back row (left to right): Miss H Joseph; Mrs B Sternberg; Mrs A Carter; Mrs M Shaw-Taylor; Mrs B Geldenhuis; Mr R Beaton; Mr P Selima; Mrs A Morkel; Mr N Davies; Mr M Mitchley; Mr G McMillan; Mrs J Egan; Mrs B Levick; Mrs R Henderson; Mrs G Putter; Mrs M Guilfoyle; Mrs G Carvalho; Mrs M Ryan

Middle row (left to right): Mrs A Williams; Mrs C Ansell; Mr D Sadie; Mrs R Walton; Miss E Heynike; Mrs S Murray; Mrs D Hurley; Mrs M Middlewick; Mrs A Norton; Miss M O'Kelly; Mrs M Clover; Mrs S Rose; Mrs J Kirchhoffer; Mrs L van Heerden; Mrs J Anderson; Mrs S Bowles; Mrs A Whitfield; Mrs G Anderson; Mrs T Taelo; Miss A von Guilleaume; Mrs B Marais, Mrs L Tyack



Sons of Old Boys

Back row (left to right): A Quail; M Wickins; R Laing

Middle row (left to right): P O'Farrell; J Wickins; M von Guilleaume; D Nasser; G Joseph; G Hellig

Seated (left to right): N Dempster; M Hellig; A Cole; V Wickins; B Ballantine; P Schoombie; R Wittaker



We all have something in common.

And that's AutoClub. Absolutely.

It gives us access to money around

good looking,

the clock, (and you know how important that is).

Then there's the free banking. The great interest rates.

The more we save the more we earn syndrome. Unbelievable. And

intelligent.

how about that great looking AutoClub card? Huh? Huh?

Besides being unbelievably

ultra cool

and

incredibly

Hey, there's even a Rave magazine.

Imagine. Great competitions, awesome

discounts, hot celebrity interviews

and the latest music reviews

mailed to your very own front door.

And for those little ones too

young for Rave, there's an

activity book to keep them out

of our hair.

So, you too can be "nearly" as

good looking and cool as us.

If you pay close attention

to our next three words of

infinite wisdom.

Join the club.



With us you can go so much further.

EAT HEARTY AT THE TROVE OF TASTY TREASURES

Select your favourite from our
really comprehensive menu ...
it's a veritable treasure chest of scrumptuous delights.
There's something delicious for every taste ... every member of the family. Whatever you choose,
you can be sure it will have the famous MacRib twang of freshness, with just a saucy hint of spice.

Freshness, originality, a laid-back ambiance and value for money are the hallmarks
of every dish we serve. And we're licenced.

MacRib[®]
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SECOND AVENUE (051) 488-051/2



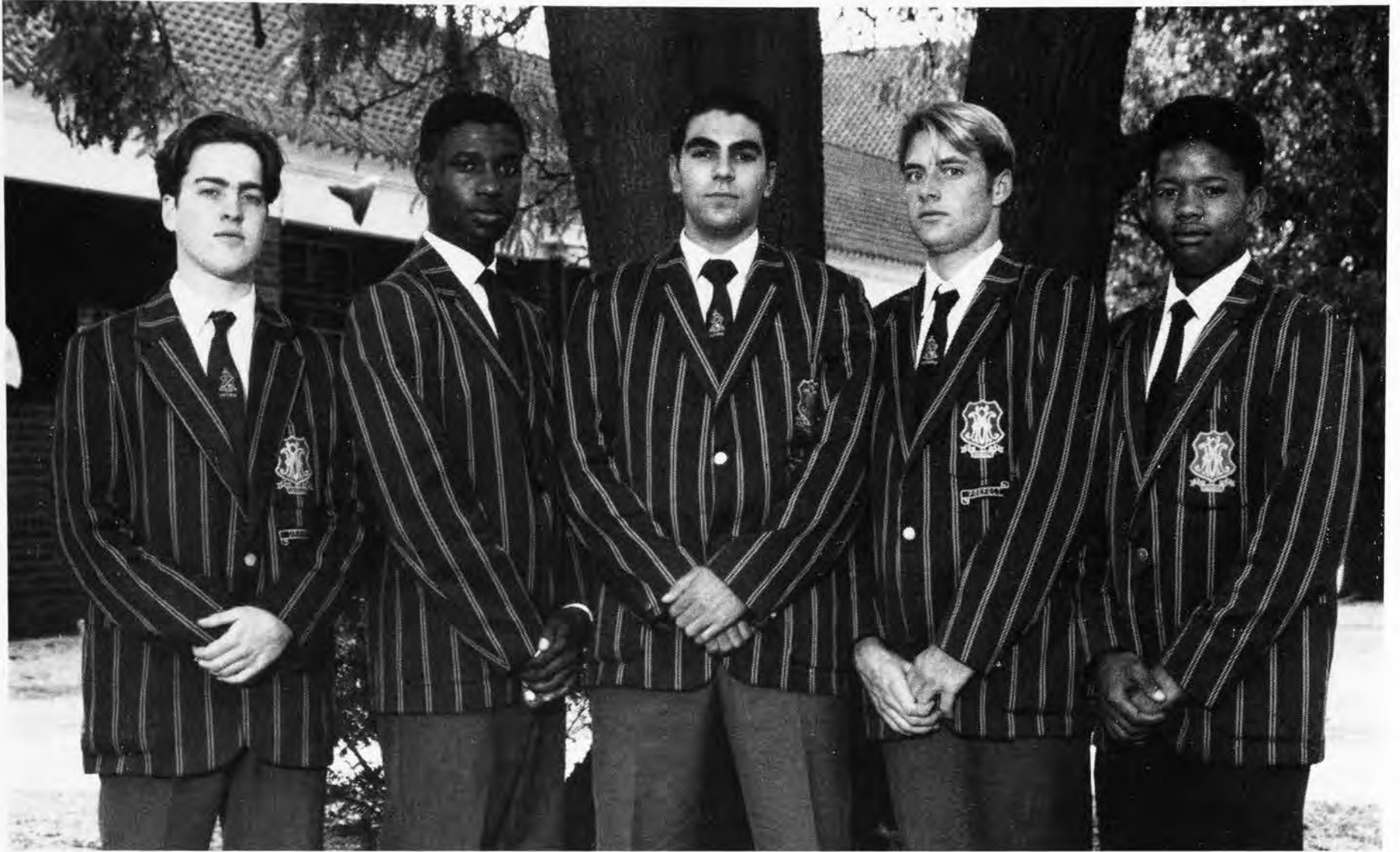
Prefects 1993

*Back row (left to right): V Jack; R Farber; M Valente; L Azar
Seated (left to right): N Sternberg; G Spindler; S Barrow, Head of School; Mr P Davies, Headmaster; V Wickins, Deputy Head of School
T Sheppard; R Johnson*



Honours Awards

V Wickins; G Webster; T Sheppard; S Barrow; G Spindler; Mr P Davies



Grade 0 to Matric
B Ballantine; Z Nkosi; L Azar; R Johnson; K Morais

M O R E A C O U N T R Y T H A N A C O M P A N Y

PFV is South Africa's foremost insurance broker and risk consultant. From offshore oil, through the wine route to the industrial heartland and beyond, PFV protects the country's assets. This is one way in which PFV is more a country than a company.

But there are more. We consider each PFV client a citizen of PFV country, so having our pledge of allegiance and loyalty. Every employee is a proud passport holder. PFV is a nation of experience and expertise. With a declaration, not of

independence, but to protect South Africa's assets.



PFV

With so much at risk, can you afford to settle for less?



Standard 6M

*Back row (left to right): O Short; R Abvajee; K Johnson; J Turton; W Adamson; A Iorio; D Tsaperas; A Foden; S Levick; G Hutcheon; R Morgan
 Middle row (left to right): M Hellig; C Stockden; J Geldmacher; A Müller; D Anderson; P Schoombie; K Clover; A Kelly; J Hilton; G Bowler
 Seated (left to right): N Dempster; R Whitaker; G Phillips; Mr G McMillan; G Chandler; D Emes; S Cohen*



Standard 6C

*Back row (left to right): I Terbrugge; F Ahmed; D Horsten; C Lacy; A Treki; T O'Shea; A Lacy
 Middle row (left to right): T Kalebka; C Jogi; B Copestake; R Farinha; G Brown; J Ryan; S Zuccolotto; S O'Mahony L Eliot
 Seated (left to right): B Teixeira; M McDonald; B Modise; Mrs A Carter; K Tucker; S Moorad; A West
 Absent: M Müller; A Nel*



Standard 7C

*Back row (left to right): T Hall; W Phillips; M Conyers; M van Gemert; G Moser; G Westcott; V Nunes; S Goldhawk; D Pierson
 Middle row (left to right): T Fokane; M Ushikubo; R Sarlie; N Martin; P Denny; I Acott; G Metcalf; C Skhosana; T Tshabalala
 Seated (left to right): R Harris; G Shippen; I Wood; Miss von Guilleaume; N Kallinikos; B Dama; G Mahomed*



Standard 7M

*Back row (left to right): M Masuku; J O'Haughey; K Masterton; J Nel; K Noinyane; A Quail; J Forssman; M Nunes
 Middle row (left to right): R van Lienden; W McLintock; J Cole; D Busschau; T Yoshida; A Mohammed; A Hsu; A Sardar
 Seated (left to right): S Scott; R Loonat; A Clatworthy; Mrs M Guilfoyle; R Pinto; D Helyar*



Standard 8M

*Back row (left to right): G Sheppard; C Bechus; J O'Hara; J Edwards; D Rabbolini; B Greeff; D Nasser
 Middle row (left to right): J Kobil M Elphick; P O'Farrell; B Foulkes-Jones; N Davison; J Wickins; L Neto; S Gopal; G Emes; D Roane
 Seated (left to right): H Mongratie; Z Osman; T Kashiwagi; Miss M O'Kelly; K Denalane; M Tucker; M Ward*



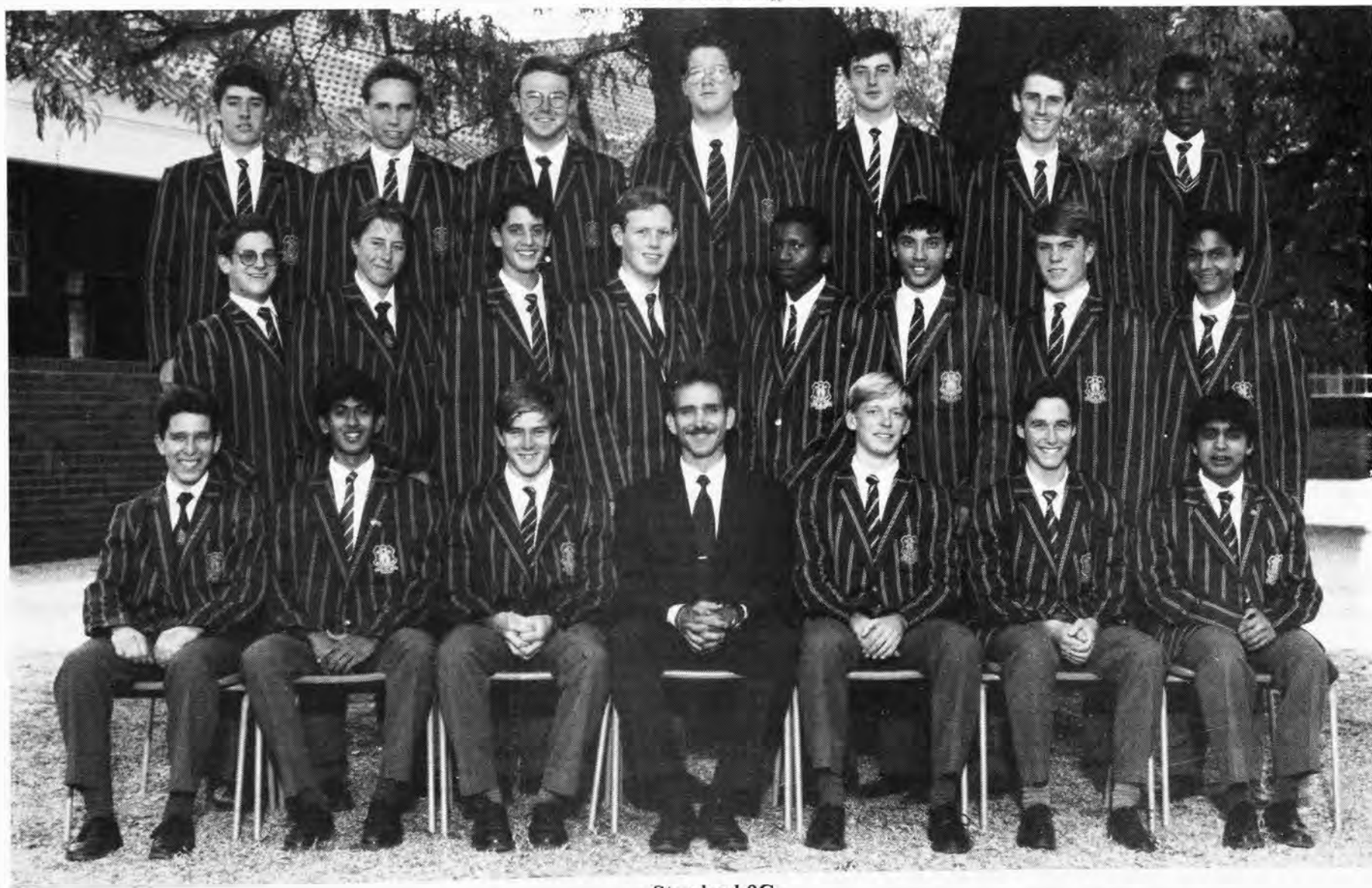
Standard 8C

*Back row (left to right): N Barr; M Moorad; J Tilley; J Kyriakakis; M-A Wilkinson; P Visser; S Gallizio; J Jepp; G Joseph
 Middle row (left to right): J Bateman; M Brunner; T Wright; A Wöstman; M von Guillaume; S Ristow; A Bayne; M Brand; I Morgan
 Seated (left to right): S Roothman; W Mande; S Ngwenya; Mr D Sadie; J Winderley; G Hellig; M Bertuzzi*



Standard 9M

*Back row (left to right): R Laing; A Harris; S Denny; G Grundel; R Bullock; S Giuricich; B Immerman
 Middle row (left to right): J Ravjee; C Copestake; B Geldenhuys; N Geils; B Tlhabanelo; V Boule; K McLintock
 Seated (left to right): M Badat; M Witten; B Elphick; Mrs E.M. Heynike; A Webb; R Parbhoo; D Talbot
 Absent: D Kirchhoffer*



Standard 9C

*Back row (left to right): B Haggard; C Gertz; R Jurgens; P Ringer; M Wickins; M Mulligan; C Ndaba
 Middle row (left to right): A Apostolidis; D Forssman; C Emmanuel; I Duncan; K Balepile; R Pin; K Gibson; M Mayat
 Seated (left to right): S Kutranov; V Vallabhahai; A Young; Mr N Davies; L Visser; P Busschau; K Parbhoo*



Matric 1993

*Back row (left to right): R Farber; D Stockill; R Graham; G Garofoli; A Cole; M Valente; B Ravjee; J van Altena; E Knight
Middle row (left to right): R Stott; R Johnson; P Altini; J Austin; K Morais; L Azar; C Worwood; V Jack; S Roseveare; W Hochreiter; D Behan
Seated (left to right): B Ballantine; A Webster; G Spindler; Mrs R Henderson; S Barrow; Mr P Davies; V Wickins; T Sheppard; N Sternberg*

Matriculation Results 1993

Passed with full University Exemption		Passed without University Exemption
Peter Altini 'A' (1) John-Christopher Austin 'B' Brendan Ballantine 'D' Stefan Barrow 'B' (1) Andrew Botha 'C' Gregory Garofoli 'E' Warren Hochreiter 'C' Vuyo Jack 'B' Rowan Johnson 'B' Stephen Jones 'E' Imran Mahomed 'A' (3) Kurt Morais 'C' Zam Nkosi 'D' Bushan Ravjee 'D' Steven Sanders 'C' Trevor Sheppard 'A' (3)	Grant Spindler 'D' Nicholas Sternberg 'E' David Stockill 'D' (1) Rigby Stott 'C' Marco Valente 'D' Vaughan Wickins 'B' (1)	David Behan 'E' Reagan Graham 'F' Alistair Webster 'E'
	Passed with conditional University Exemption	
	Lawrence Azar 'E' Ashley Cole 'D' Richard Farber 'E' Shaun Roseveare 'E' Johan van Altena 'E' Christopher Worwood 'D'	<i>The aggregate achieved is indicated by the letter in commas, ('A') and distinctions are indicated by a number in brackets.</i>
		There were no failures



Shaun Sandy Benefit Fund

An evening was organised on Saturday 20 March to raise funds for a very brave boy, Shaun Sandy, who is recovering from a knife attack in October last year.

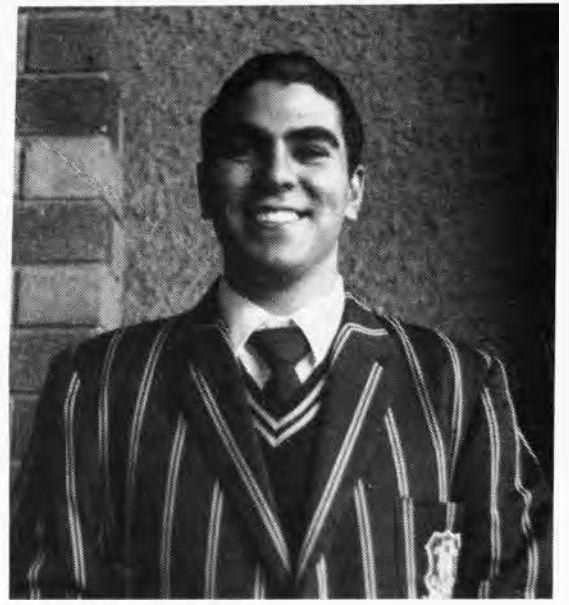
The people responsible for organising this wonderful show were Mr Derek Hamman; Mrs Glenda Anderson; Dianne Chandler and Mrs Carol Klaasen.



Peter Altini



John Austin



Lawrence Azar



Brendan Ballantine

**Matric Group
1993**



Stefan Barrow



David Behan



Andrew Botha



Ashley Cole



Richard Farber



Greg Garofoli



Reagan Graham



Warren Hochreiter



Vuyo Jack



Rowan Johnson



Stephen Jones



Edward Knight



Imran Mahomed



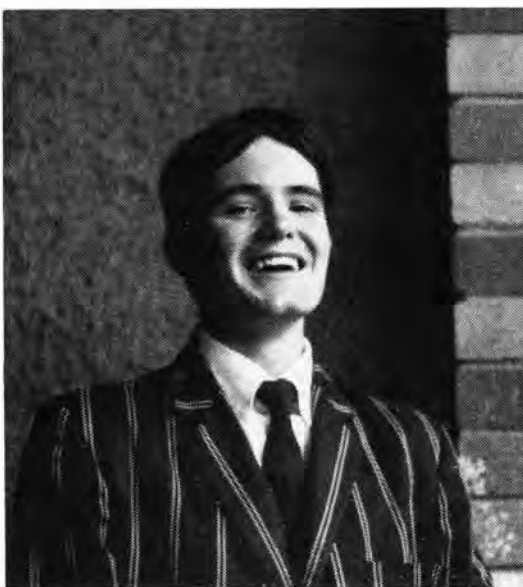
Kurt Morais



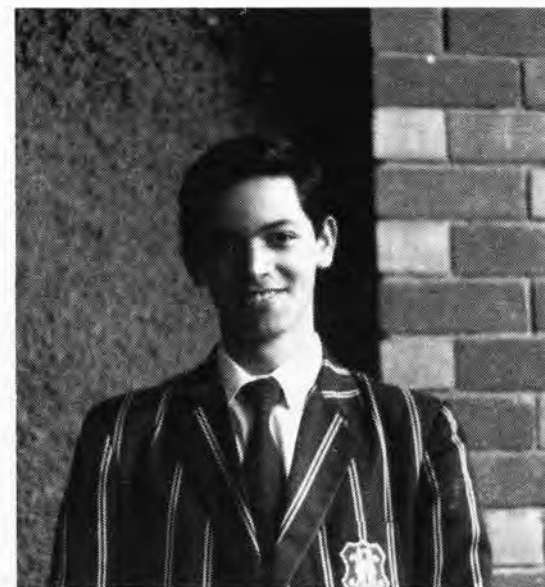
Zam Nkosi



Bushan Rayjee



Shaun Roseveare



Steven Sanders



Trevor Sheppard



Grant Spindler



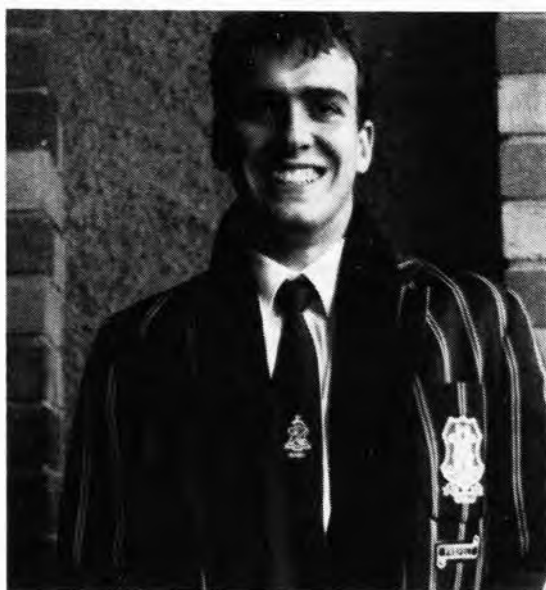
Nicholas Sternberg



David Stockill



Rigby Stott



Marco Valente



"JJ" van Altena



Grant Webster



Vaughan Wickins



Christopher Worwood

Certain pages in this Review are sponsored by generous parents, the Editor and the College are grateful.

The one-page sponsorships are below:

Mills Family

Mills Family

Premier Personnel

Mr & Mrs Iorio and Family

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Gregory & Graham Ross-Munro

The Shaw Family

I College Literary.

Badminton

The exhilarating feeling you get of nailing the shuttlecock over the net.

The incredible sound that seems to echo through the hall as you jump as high as you can to wallop the shuttle. The sweat dripping down your cheek, the battle to stay on your feet or just to get your breath back after a long exhausting point.

It's the feeling of dropping your opponent and then pushing him to the back to set up a winner.

It's the feeling of tasting your dry throat, of knowing victory is close at hand or defeat and loss is creeping upon you. And once you have been beaten you want to play once more, just to even the score. Or when you win, you want to see if you can win again.

Adrian Nel Std 6C

The Haversack

The Colt .420 was pushed into me. It joined the water bottle, tent, compass and various other camping items. My owner fastened my straps, hefted me off the rock, and slung me over his shoulder. Surveying our campsite, I saw my owner had removed all traces of our stay. To please his perfectionist qualities, he transplanted a small shrub, its new home being our previous fireplace.

My owner scratched at his stubble, he had not been able to shave for nearly a week, and went over our route. We had made slow progress along the river gorge and it was a welcome relief to have to break southwards. My owner lugged me up a section of fallen rubble, and we proceeded. Ahead of us I could see a rugged escarpment leading up to a long plateau, around 500m above us.

On the plateau the vegetation grew thickly. My owner was looking down. He was squatting on the ground, studying some boot prints made quite recently. An attempt had been made to conceal them but the ranger's sharp eye picked up everything. I was dumped unceremoniously on the ground while my owner climbed a tree. My owner scanned the area with his binoculars, then he kept them dead still. He had sighted his victim.

The man my owner had been hunting relentlessly for five days was sitting on a log, taking a long draw on a home-made cigarette. My owner jumped down from the tree and removed his rifle. He decided he did not mind being a military ranger. If a criminal escaped into the bush one of his team would be put on the job. The rangers were very rarely called on for this sort of mission but his orders were seek and remove.

We closed on the criminal's camp, my owner barely making a sound. He took a position just on the perimeter of the camp and slowly moved the rifle into the nook in his shoulder. It felt like part of him, made him feel whole. He was just taking aim when the criminal noticed that all the birds had quieted. He grew nervous and aimlessly threw a stone in our direction. My owner prepared to dive and fire, but he tripped over a root, the rifle and I falling away. He whipped out a long knife with a keen blade and advanced on the criminal who had taken a food knife as his weapon. A fierce knife-fight developed and my owner received a slash to the leg. He was forced to retreat, however he saw the criminal had hung a crossbow on a branch. He loaded it with lightning speed and put a bolt through the criminal's head.

My owner had just finished bandaging his leg. He then shoved the Colt .420 into me, fastened my straps and slung me over his shoulder. Just another day in my life.

James Turton Std 6M

The Roman Tribune

15 March 144 1 Dinar

Julius Caesar, ruler of the Roman Empire, was assassinated today on his way to the Senate House. Despite being repeatedly warned not to leave his house on the Ides of March, Caesar did, and paid the ultimate price.

Brutus and Cassius are just some of the conspirators who plotted his murder. Caesar was stabbed repeatedly by members of his own senate. Brutus, Caesar's great admirer, was reported to have struck the last blow. The conspirators were afterwards said to have washed their hands in Caesar's blood and cried, "Liberty!, Freedom!, Tyr-

anny is dead!. Run and proclaim it, cry it about the streets!"

The main motive for the murder is thought to be jealousy. The senators thought Caesar was becoming too powerful and was aiming to become king of the Empire. This is totally against their political beliefs as they believe no man should become too powerful or be king over others.

Mark Anthony is believed to have sent a servant to Brutus to ask if it would be safe to discuss the crisis. He was later seen in deep discussion with Brutus and Cassius, two of the main conspirators. He is said to have mourned at the loss of a great ruler and a good friend, Caesar's body was handed over to Mark Anthony and he and the family will be arranging the funeral service.

The Tribune Classified

Death Notice

Caesar, Julius

You will be sorely missed by your family and friends. An Empire is in mourning for you.

You were very special to me and I will miss you. Your wife, Calpurnia.

Goodbye dear friend, I will miss your leadership and guidance. Your humble servant, Mark Anthony.

Std 8 Geography Field Trip

The View

It was magnificent,

As if everything didn't matter anymore.

The air, the clouds, the scenery, it was all too perfect.

As if everything was given it's own particular spot and precisely placed.

It felt like all inside of me ran free.

Like as if I could float off the cliff and be a part of it all.

This is the view I would like my eyes to close to at the end of my time.

The Picture Show

Here I stand

listening to nature's relaxing band.

The wind peacefully begins to blow as I admire nature's awesome show.

Here I stand so small

in nature's theatre so proud and tall

The ever powerful earth stands at rest as a bird swoops past in search of a nest.

I stand here and laze

as the world before me never ceases to amaze

But now the show has come to an end
if only you could have seen it my
friend.

As I glance at the sky
I hope that I never die
For I now finally realise what life is
for
and that it isn't just one big bore!

M Elphick Std 8M

Solitude

On a ledge, 50cm away from a 150m
plunge
and watching the escarpment crack
open so that the Lowveld can be seen
I write my piece.

When I sit here, watching the scenery
in absolute awe,

I suddenly realise that man is so in-
significant—small—minute in the
world.

We make amazing things like com-
puters and space ships

but we can't move mountains and
create the scenery that beholds me
when we look down from God's
Window.

The earth has been around for mil-
lions of years

but in the few thousand that man has
inhabited the planet

He has only created problems and
hassles

both for animals and himself.

I see flowers and trees with a flowing
river from here

but how long will it be
until all I can see is the Sahara?

Scott Ristow Std 8C

The Hostile Chant of Baboons

Sometimes I wonder about the sig-
nificance of human life. According to
the Bible, God intended us to be the
keepers of earth but at present we are
exactly the opposite, namely the de-
stroyers. Perhaps we are not the kings
of the castle, with Darwin's theory of
evolution from the primates, the pri-
mates were not superior.

We are not nearly self-sufficient, in-
dependent maybe but not self catering.
We may be big, but we are still weak.
Imagine a fern. Photosynthesizer and
professional soil loosener, it is capable
of sustaining its own life without
harming its niche in that ecosystem.
Are we really superior, or just inhabi-
tants? Do we reserve the right to alter
our environment and do away with
defenceless plants and animals? On an

even smaller scale, do we reserve the
right to oppose cultures and social
classes? Maybe there are meant to be
poor and rich people. If there is such a
thing as reincarnation, who are we to
say that in our next life we may be
millionaires or beggars.

Man is slowly turning the pyramid of
life upside down, and soon it may col-
lapse. It seems, we have taken charge,
yet we don't take responsibility for our
actions. Maybe we are an endangered
species but we can still make a differ-
ence and the time has arrived.

Martin Brand Std 8C

Dylan Thomas Portraits 1993 Std 6.

Did you ever see a cheetah?
fast—fierce, padded—paws, spotted—
speed, sleek.

Anonymous

Did you ever see a rugby player?
sweaty—stare, scary—sight, crum-
pled—ear, off—putting.

Dale Horsten Std 6C

Did you ever touch a frog?
slimy—sided, bumpy—bulges, cold—
curves, bloodchilling.

Dale Horsten Std 6C

Did you ever see an elephant?
huge—headed, trumpet—trunk, eerie—
eyed, dangerous.

Michael Muller Std 6C

Did you ever see a Ferrari?
shining—sides, energetic—engine,
luxury—leather, expensive.

Ian Terbrugge Std 6C

Did you ever see a dolphin?
swiftly—swimming, calm—caring,
fast—fearless, gentle.

Craig Chandler Std 6M

Did you ever hear a steam engine?
pitter—patter, screeching—scratching,
starting—stopping, noisy.

Craig Chandler Std 6M

Did you ever see a leopard?
gorgeous—gold, swift—silent, fero-
cious—fierce, stealthy.

Shaun Levick Std 6M

Did you ever taste a lemon?
tongue—twisting, sinfully—sour,
mouth—murdering, disgusting.

Shaun Levick Std 6M

Did you ever see an athlete?
fit—fast, training—tiresomely, wants—
winning, champion.

Ronald Abverjee Std 6M

Did you ever see a long jumper?
deadly—daring, free—falling, shiver-
ing—shaking, courageous.

Alisdair Kelly Std 6M

Did you ever feel a flame?
red—razor, hot—hazards, definitely—
dangerous, beautiful.

Adam Treki Std 6C

Did you ever see a comet?
quick—quivering, enormous—elon-
gated, streamline—streaking, amazing.

John Hilton Std 6M

Did you ever hear a frog?
bellowing—bars, bombastingly—
loud, naturally—noisy, amphibian.

John Hilton Std 6M

Did you ever see a bullet?
quick—quiet, fast—forceful, danger-
ous—deadly, murderer.

Adriano Iorio Std 6M

Did you ever see a model?
silky—skin, bare—bodied, fine—fig-
ured, beautiful.

Kyle Johnson Std 6M

Did you ever hear an eagle?
Piercingly—proud, silently—screams,
capturing—cry, evocative.

Kyle Johnson Std 6M

Did you ever see a dart?
fine—feathered, sharp—swift, await-
ing—anxiously, pinpointed.

Dimitri Tsaperas Std 6M

Did you ever feel a pencil?
swiftly—swung, sharply—short,
steadily—steering, writing.

Greg Phillips Std 6M

Did you ever see a shark?
blissfully—blue, ferociously—fanged,
fearfully—finned, sinister.

Nicholas Dempster Std 6M

Did you ever see a hyena?
hungrily—howling, silently—scav-
enging, loudly—laughing, menace.

Daryl Emes Std 6M

Did you ever see a rhino?
tiny—toes, huge—horn, leaf—loving,
tramper.

Firaz Ahmed Std 6C

Std 6 Cinquains

Oil spill
Black death
Kills silently merciless
Caused by humanity's stupidity
Sad

Oliver Short Std 6M

Fear
overtaking, suffocating
like a hand
clutching at your heart
overpowering

Oliver Short Std 6M

Speed
daring, thrilling
exhilarating awesome velocity
a truly exonerating experience
velocity

John Hilton Std 6M

Dolphins
swift, agile
leaping, diving, swimming
skimming magestically over water
beautiful

Shaun Levick Std 6M

Loneliness
feeling empty
rage, anger, grief
like a windowless room
sadness

James Turton Std 6M

Drought
people dying
kills people furiously
sweeps over the land
merciless

Craig Chandler Std 6M

Examinations
frustrated people
scribbling, writing, deleting,
tapping my pen nervously
anxious

Jason Geldmacher Std 6M

Teachers
checking constantly
picking on you
with fiery flaming nostrils
beasts

Guy Bowler Std 6M

Airliners
punctual
very convenient
transports people efficiently
wonderful invention by man
economical

Shaun Zuccolotto Std 6C

Oil pollution
death and destruction
oozing sludge

dirty
uncalled for
lethal

Sean O'Mahony Std 6C

Oil pollution
thick dirty
spreading slowly silently
destroying animals with ease
destruction

Lloyd Eliot Std 6C

The Environmental Society

If your dog could vote, freedom and democracy would most definitely feature at the bottom of his or her agenda. A well matured succulent bone, maybe? A stress relieving scratch, pat or hug, maybe? The ultimate heaven it seems would be to sniff out the ever changing scents of the neighbourhood with a two-legged companion from the St. David's Environmental Society.

Our professional doggie boredom busters, have over the past few weeks made close, albeit sometimes sadly shortened, friendships with the temporary boarders of the Sandton S.P.C.A.. The joyous twinkle in the eyes of staff and four-legged residents alike make our weekly visits a truly enjoyable experience. Overworked S.P.C.A. officials as well as the often bored inhabitants greet us with warmth and unconditional affection respectively. There are obvious moments of sadness for absent friends from our past week's visit, but like the animals in our care, we have learned to live for the moment and not to question the future.

Should you or any member of your family or a friend wish to commit two hours of your time per week, preferably on Friday afternoons, we would gratefully welcome your assistance in this worthwhile project. Our non-speaking friends will undoubtedly reward you with a warm, sticky lick. Alternatively, any donations of cash, food or any other help would be appreciated. Permanent adoption of one of our friends would, without doubt, be the ultimate present that anyone of us could wish for.

James Bateman Std 8C

The Advance Post

The machine-gun emplacement crouched low on the pitted surface of

the battlefield, like a tick on the back of a starving cow. This was "Advance post 62, sector 5B", a small gun emplacement in front of the front line of fighting in the middle of no-man's land. The Majors and Generals in charge of the tactical command post had long since written this emplacement off as lost, but they were wrong.

The concrete bunker lay silent behind its protective barrier of sandbags, barbed wire and a small minefield. The pock-marked, battered walls were painted a dull brown and from the slits in the side, the barrels of the machine guns peered, viciously silent.

The interior of the bunker was hot and humid and the odour of burnt cordite, sweaty bodies and gun oil hung heavily in the air. A gunner lay half asleep against the thick water-cooled barrel of his machine gun. At the back of the room two others brewed tea in an old tin over a fuel tablet. All of them were dirty, unshaven and exhausted, but all of them were watching, waiting for the sounds that would alert them to another skirmish.

The sudden crackling of rifle fire galvanised the men into action, the gunner leapt up and assumed his position behind the sights of the gun. One of the other men started to feed the thick belts of ammunition into the side of the barrel. The third leapt up and peered intently through binoculars at the approaching infantry. As the first man reached the broken tree stump in the middle of the field, the observer shouted an order to the gunner to commence firing.

The harsh clattering of the gun was deafening as the gunner swung it in a slow, deadly arc. The belt of ammunition writhed and twisted like a trapped snake as the gun rapidly ate it up. The brass shells clattered to the floor, unheard over the deadly din of the gun. Outside, the deadly hail cut through the approaching infantry like an invisible scythe in the hands of death. At last the gun fell silent, and the enemy retreated. "Advance Post 62, sector 5B" was far from lost.

S Vrdoljak Std 8C

Fire at Midnight

After a late night on the town, I parked my BMW 3 series in the gloom of the garage. The powerful car lights filled the hollow building, and the shelves lining the walls grew in sinister size. Switching the ignition off, I

plunged my vision into a dark void. This change in surroundings brought about another spell of dizziness and nausea into my head, and with stumbling steps resembling those of a two year old, I entered a different sort of night. It was one with an icy breeze and colourful jewels suspended in infinity.

Tripping over the metal bands of the stairwell, I made my way to bed with leaden steps. With blurred vision and slurred thoughts I gradually drifted off into oblivion. Walking towards the ghost-like gates of Hell, I began to scream. The heat around me was intense and unwavering, and then Satan...

A resounding crash below brought me to my groggy senses, "Where am I, what happened and ooh, what a headache." At that moment I smelt it, the pungent smell of smoke. Then I heard it, the unmistakable crackling wood. Fire. I leapt down the stairs with the urgency of a trapped feline. The living room and kitchen were covered in bright orange flames. Diving through the glass sliding doors like an Olympic diver, I felt the blistering heat with sudden shock. My abode had become a furnace. With undiluted awe I watched the inferno spread like a bushfire through the rooms. Stray sparks floated into the bed of thatch that was actually the roof, and erupted into a huge flame. Soon afterwards the fragile roof collapsed, sending a kaleidoscope of sparks into the unflinching night sky.

The gravel grains felt only mildly uncomfortable under my knees. The sudden silence offered a mystical comfort. Looking beyond my shadow, the cobbled driveway reflected the orange flames and glowing embers. Walking over the cobbles was a steady stream of onlookers. The first drop of rain fell at that moment, only too late.

M Brand Std 8C

The Rescue

The shrill sound of a Golden Eagle broke the silence in the cold Canadian mountains. The sun rose gracefully above snow-capped peaks, animating the world below them in a mosaic of colours.

Deep in an icy valley, that cut its way into the mountainside, smoke from a decrepit cabin rose into the atmosphere like a snake swaying from side to side. Inside the repetitive creak of an old-fashioned rocking chair ech-

oed throughout the corners of the rustic hut. A man lay still in the chair, his face streaked with lines of faded sweat that ran from his pale, grey hair. The beginning of his frightening ordeal was yet to come.

A shutter that hung lazily from a blackened window by the door drummed back and forth in time with the ticking of a small clock that adorned the fireplace. As the wind whistled through the shutter, the fire in the corner of the cabin seemed to experience a surge of power and rage. Like a leopard pouncing perfectly on its prey, the infuriated flames of the orange fire pushed a helpless spark onto the cabin floor. The fire was a broom. It swept savagely across the wooden floor eating it up like a blood-thirsty cannibal. The old man's eyes seemed to drown in rivers of perspiration as the sweat glided swiftly across his forehead. On awakening in the rocking chair, an expression of absolute fear and concern ran almost in slow motion across the man's face.

He was trapped in a blazing inferno.

The flames were like a serpent towering above him and biting continually at his checked blanket. He kicked it off hysterically and watched as the flames devoured the wooden beams that aligned the cabin's roof. Perished blocks of burning wood fell to the ground like hail forcing the man to dodge death itself. Claspings a patch of scorched material from the blanket, the man knelt down and bowed his head in resignation. The evil crackles of the fire, meanwhile, muffled the sound of the helicopters that flew above. A sudden downpour of welcome water forced a fierce battle between the deadly fire and its newly-entered rival. The fire persisted like a brainwashed soldier fighting to win a war, but was eventually reduced to minute embers of blackened wood. The old man was dragged, crying, from the destruction site. His clothes were blackened with smoke yet his face bore the marks of a hero. He stood himself up and gazed across the ravaged ruin, contrasting it with the crisp, white snow in the background. All that could be heard was the ticking of the small, brass clock that had adorned the fireplace.

G Emes Std 8M

Standard 7 Geography Field Trip

On Monday 18 January, the Standard sevens visited the Neto Farm, a 24

hectare farm at Pomona. On arrival at the farm we were greeted by Mr Neto. We then went out to inspect a borehole pump and were told about the mechanics of the borehole. We followed the pipes from the borehole to the reservoir and were informed of the capacity and size of the reservoir.

We saw the farm labourers enjoying a game of soccer, which we learnt was their only source of recreation. We were also told about laws regarding farm labourers and how they did not have any medical aid or pension schemes due to these laws.

After that we looked at several greenhouses and observed how they were kept Aphid and disease-free by pesticides, herbicides and insecticides. We noticed a tear in one of the greenhouse's material and we were informed about the cost involved in maintaining the greenhouses.

Mr Neto's farm grows many vegetables such as Israeli tomatoes, cucumbers, various lettuces, celery, carrots and cabbages. We also learnt how the products were packaged and marketed and we sampled a selection of their products. We had a delicious lunch provided by the Netos.

Thank you to Mr and Mrs Neto for their hospitality and the knowledge gained concerning the running and the maintenance of a farm.

R Sarlie and D Pierson Std 7C

The most wonderful season – Summer

During summer the plentiful plant life and the abundant animal life is lively and active. The animals lie in the hot, naked sun, relaxing, waiting for night time to arrive. At night it is as if the darkness has a magical, mysterious power over them. The birds chirp and chatter the whole day long in the trees creating a relaxing and peaceful mood rather like an opera. The plant life is still and quiet, although it makes us aware that it is there by its sheer beauty. The trees grow tall and sway gently in the cool afternoon breeze. The colourful flowers bloom as insects, bees and butterflies, move from flower to flower never returning to the same place much like a shooting star falling from the sky.

The season of summer bears the best weather. Bright blue skies, clear and cloudless, let the sun's rays strike and warm up the earth. A cool Easterly wind blows softly, swiftly giving one peace of mind. It often rains in Sum-

mer, in the late afternoons putting a dampener on the day's activities. Although, afterwards the air is refreshed and the dust is washed off the plants.

School holidays are spent with families. They are either spent on the white, smooth beaches of the East Coast or in the lush green bush of the game reserves.

One can lie on the beach sand and feel small compared to the size of the

ocean and think of the goings-on of that day. Then being cooled in the warm, tropical sea. Enjoying the surf and the serenity of the dark blue ocean.

The game reserve is quiet during the day, animals relaxing, except for the grazing buck and soaring birds. When night overcomes the veld the animals and wildlife come alive. The howls of the hyena and the hooting of the owls. The cries of the Bush-baby and the

growls of the big cats. Day or night the bush is active.

Summer is a wonderful time. There is always something happening. People talking, people laughing, people working, people resting, but there will always be people enjoying summer!

A Iorio Std 6M

I College General.

A Meaningful Poem

*I wanted to write
A meaningful poem
About the joys of children,
Of hearth and home.
I wanted to write
A poem of delight
About getting your washing
Just whiter than white.
A poem of the thrill
Of serving a meal
For a husband and children
Who think you're a heel
When you don't produce
Four different menus each night
And tempt all those tastebuds
To try just one bite.
Yes, I wanted to write
Some meaningful verse
About the excitement of being
Both umpire and nurse,
Of driving a taxi
And baking for cake sales
And helping with homework
Then cutting their toenails.
Oh, I wanted to write
A meaningful rhyme
And philosophize on
The passage of time,
Such as when your children
Grow up to discover
That not only are you old
But you're one stupid mother.
Yes, those teenage years
When they know better than you
What to say, how to dress,*

*And most of all, what to do.
And you look in the mirror,
Then buy a reinforced bra
And dye your hair a new colour...
Dear, you could be a star.
You could tempt Kevin Costner
If your thighs didn't wobble
And you piously swear
No more cake will you gobble.
Yes, I wanted to write
A meaningful ode
About guiding our children
Down this difficult road,
About setting aside
Certain dreams and desires
To which once, long ago,
You also aspired.
But dreams can be renewed,
We already have our reward,
Our children, our loves,
Our gifts from the Lord.*

Mrs C. Farber.

Letter from Mrs T Elliott

I would like to say a very big **'Thank you'** to Mr Paul Davies, staff, pupils and parents, past and present for all the prayers, kind wishes, flowers, and visits that I received from you, the Marist Family. By 'family' we mean a group of people who form a unit. The people in this unit will help one another and they can depend on the support of the members of the group.

During this recent traumatic period in my life I certainly got your support. Hardly a day went past in the two months when I was a patient in the Sandton clinic and

later in the Morningside Clinic when I didn't receive a visit or a telephone call or flowers from someone in the Marist Family - from St David's College, Sacred Heart, Observatory, Marian College, even as far afield as Marist College, Port Elizabeth. Dr Maxwell, the neurologist in the Sandton Clinic commented, "I hear you are starting a Marist Old Boys' Club here at the Clinic".

I saw many old friends, boys and parents, dating back to the '70's and '80's and I was brought up to date on their careers, weddings and the births of their children. I met many people who had played rugby and cricket against St David's in their youth and their comments - 'great school, good results, good debaters, fine sports facilities, good rugby players' made me proud to say I taught there for fourteen years.

During visits with some of the past pupils we talked about the 'old days' in Room 21, reading 'Story of an African Farm', 'Far from the Madding Crowd', 'Great Expectations'. We remembered the fun we had producing 'Hamlet', 'Julius Caesar' and many others - with the help of the girls from Rosebank Convent. I hope all these young men have now found their 'dream' and their 'blue mountain'.

A very special thank you to two ex Marist boys - **Jeff King**, my cardiologist, an old boy of Marist Observatory and **Dr Theo Van Den Handel, Head Boy, St David's 1982**, awarded the Provincial Honours Blazer. Both were tremendous in their care, consideration and support.

The Marist Family can be proud of these young men and many others who live by the principles and ideals laid down by Blessed Marcellin Champagnat, and these standards are being carried on today.

Bonsai

Many trees were planted this year when an increased interest was shown by many Bonsai members. However, a number of trees were lost during the dry period before the rains. When asked if the trees had been watered, the answer is always an emphatic "Yes, I watered my tree twice last week!" As many parents have asked many questions regarding the care of these little trees, I have prepared the following guidelines:

BONSAI CARE

You are now the proud owner of a Bonsai tree and need to know how to take care of me. I am not just any pot plant and need some special treatment. If you follow the instructions carefully, I will give you many years of pleasure.

Water

Without water I will die! You must learn just how much water I need during the different seasons of the year. In the winter months when temperatures are low, I may only need water once every day or at the very least, water every other day. During the warm summer months I need water twice a day. Yes twice a day. I cannot be over-watered as my container has large drainage holes at the bottom. However, if my roots dry out I will die. In the hot summer months water evaporates from my shallow container very quickly. So please don't forget to water me!

Pruning

To keep my attractive style, both my roots and leaves/branches will have to be periodically trimmed. My leaves/shoots need to be nipped back as growth proceeds in order to keep the shape of my branches. Do not cut conifers with scissors, but nip off the shoots with your fingers.

Evergreens need to be root pruned every second year and deciduous trees need to be root pruned every dormant season just before spring (July or August).

Fertilising

In order to provide me with the correct nutrients for all my growth processes, I will need fertiliser during my growing months (September to April). Many suitable Bonsai fertilisers are available at nurseries. Please do not over-fertilise as this will "burn" my roots and cause permanent damage.

Pests

Insect pests can easily be controlled providing they are not left to reproduce and increase to large numbers. Any general or specific pesticide will do the job.

Dogs do not usually like me. They either try to transplant me, unsuccessfully, or urinate on me causing terrible damage as I am not used to acid rain.

Children generally do not appreciate my needs and unless they are taught how to look at me and not touch me I will probably end up with a few branches less, or out of my pot to dry out.

Habitat

I must live outside in an area which is shaded at midday in the hot summer months. If you bring me indoors as a decoration please do not leave me there for more than two days as the humidity is far too low for Bonsai.

(Gary Norton 435-8011)

Trees were again exhibited at the annual Biology Project Presentation Evening.

At this presentation the Std 8 prize was won by *Jonathan Kyriakakis* who presented his Scorpion research project. The Std 9 award went to *David Kirchhoffer* for his superb presentation of Falconry.

Trout Fishing

This activity proved to be very popular from the start. Many keen young fishermen joined up and tested their skills. Trips to Rainbow Trout farm proved to be successful for many, but a young lady soon became the champion. During the winter months the trout took our flies eagerly, but as the water temperature rose to 18°C, nothing could tempt the fish. Cat-fish and Bream were often caught with the occasional Bass or Trout. The boys often had to learn the hard way. One young man decided to rest up while waiting for his float to disappear below the surface. He was rudely awakened by the sound of his rod being pulled through the water by a large Cat-fish (Barbel). His somewhat delayed action did not enable him to retrieve his rod. On the following day two St David's pupils found the rod with a rather tired Cat-fish still firmly attached. Subsequently the pupils have learned how to set the drag of their reels!

Mr G Norton

Drama

In deciding which play to produce this year, it was felt that we should again extend the horizons of the dramatic experience we afford the boys at St David's. The musical *Smike*, an adaptation of the Dickens' novel *Nicholas Nickleby*, was chosen.

The music was lively and had a grand array of rhythms which captured the imagination of the cast from early in the rehearsal period. Apart from a sterling effort put in by Mr Dudley Trollope, the Music Director, the backing was enhanced by a music group made up of staff and boys.

The production was, as ever, a great deal of fun. The growing enthusiasm of the audience was a great support for the boys. The fact that by the last night we had to put an extra 75 chairs into the already packed hall caused great excitement.

It can safely be said that the cast and crew of staff and boys found the effort of the weeks of rehearsals well and truly rewarded. Mrs Shirley Bowles – Mrs Squeers in the play – adds the following thoughts on being in the school production of

SMIKE

July 1993

What a blast

To be cast

As old Mrs Squeers –

And reduce those with musical ears,
To tears!

Oh! what fun!

What a laugh!

With the boys and the staff –

To hear Richard curse,

And rehearse –

And **REHEARSE!**

To be part

Of the art

And the music and song –

And the things that go wrong –

The fun and the laughter –

The great party after!

What fun!!

As a result of the play the following awards were made:

Drama Scroll: Brendan Ballantine (re-award), Trevor Sheppard (re-award) and Zam Nkosi.

Cultural Tie: Clifford Copestake, Dale Forssman, David Kirchhoffer, Aidan Webb, Stefan Kutanov, Edward Knight, Stefano Giuricich, Rowan Johnson and Robert Laing.

Mr R Girdwood

Master-in-Charge: Drama.

The cast of 'Smike' with Mr Girdwood, members of the backstage crew, Mr D Trollope the musical director and members of the band.



Mr R Girdwood joins members of the cast of 'Smike' J Forssman as Wackford Squeers, Mrs S Bowles as Mrs Squeers, Mr N Davies as Mr Squeers, Miss H Joseph as Fanny Squeers and B Ballantine as Nicholas Nickleby.



In rehearsal for 'Smike'. Brendan Ballantine with some of the boys in the early classroom scene.



Matric Dance Committee 1993

Back row (left to right): R Laing; M Mulligan; S Denny; M Wickins; R Jurgens; S Giuricich; C Gertz; B Haggard
 Middle row (left to right): M Mayat; L Visser; A Webb; D Forssman; I Duncan; B Geldenhuys; C Emmanuel; V Boulle; A Young; B Elphick
 V Vallabhbai
 Seated (left to right): R Parbhoo; M Witten; A Apostolidis; A Harris; Miss von Guillaume; T Thabanelo; C Copestake; K Parbhoo; S Kutranov



Left: Mr Paul Davies, Headmaster of the College with Mrs Davies photographed during the 1993 Matric Dance with Stefan Barrow (Head of School) on his right and Vaughan Wickins

Below left: Principal of the Prep School, Mr G Royce with his wife Pam and Mr and Mrs Phillip Morkel at the Matric Dance.

Below: Mr and Mrs P Murray and Mrs Wendy Schaafsma relax and enjoy the Matric Dance.



At the Matric Dance



The Matric Dance

Picture this... the Roaring Twenties, The Age of Prohibition and the Std. 9 Matric Dance Committee sitting dismally in a classroom wondering how on earth the money would be raised for the Dance of all Dances. The money would certainly not fall out of the trees!

"Aaaw Mam, please buy a ticket to the Film Premiere, its for a good cause!"

Socials, cake sales, jumble sales, raffles, you name it we did it and within a few months we had achieved the impossible... a substantial bank balance!

Saturday, 11 September 1993 dawned, and as the day moved leisurely towards evening our creation came alive. Jazz, Blues, and the excitement that lay ahead, a night that would never, could never be forgotten. Of course this would merely have been a dream were it not for Miss von Guillaume's inexhaustible dedication and support (resulting in mumps!!) To Mrs Geldenhuys who literally jumped in at the deep end and took to the whole thing like a duck to water... a big thank you. To the mothers... what can I say they obviously take after their sons!! THANK YOU for your support and endless supply of ideas.

To the Std 8 waiters – Guys if all else fails, don't despair you could make a real career out of table waiting.

Well I'm sure we will all remember the 1993 matric dance for all kinds of reasons but mostly for the spirit of camaraderie which developed between us all.

Alexis Apostolidis

Matric Dance Committee

Sudwala 1993

At the chilly hour of 6:00am on Saturday the 31st of July, 13 College students and five adults were filled with apprehension and eagerness. We were on our way to take part in the Crystal Tour at Sudwala, a truly unforgettable experience. The four hours drive passed quickly and we were soon faced with the cave that would see us stumbling about for three and a half hours.

The world of speleology fashions took a turn for the more modern styles, from torn jeans to the latest Nike clothing and accessories such as bandannas and a cumbersome diving torch com-

pleted the outfits deserving Paris' catwalks. Possibly our greatest asset was that we had no idea what lay ahead, or the groups number would have shrunk dramatically. After a vague description of how the Swazi inhabited the cave we left the "tourist" chambers, and as our guide so reassuringly stated, "this is where the normal people turn back", we were plunged into darkness.

Flashlights ablaze, we waded through water that was possibly just a few degrees above zero, our clothes experienced their first colour changes. But the fun was still to begin, squeezing through gaps the size of the average kitchen sink led many to curse the apple or Bar-One enjoyed before entering. A few of us experienced one or two awkward situations but the human anatomy can be surprisingly flexible when vivid thoughts come to mind. At the end of the day climbing across bottomless crevices and the constant groping through clayish mud was all forgotten when we came to the crystal chamber. Surrounded by pure crystal was a breathtaking experience, which made many stand still in awe and admire nature's magnificent beauty. Observing these formations gave the chamber an atmosphere of enchantment and timelessness. Sadly, as with so many of the natural wonders of the world, the once snow white crystals are being coated with a greyish layer because of the carbon dioxide breathed out by spellbound observers.

This was an unusual trip, but an extremely enjoyable experience that will be cherished forever. Our sincere thanks must go to Mr and Mrs Henderson and Mr Lambe, without whom this excursion would never have been possible.

M Brand 8C

Job-Shadowing

1993 saw the expansion of the Job-Shadowing Programme to include all the Std 9 and Std 10 pupils. Not only have the numbers grown, but the scope of careers investigated has increased enormously. Naturally this has meant that many more business contacts have had to be established. Currently about 75 "companies" are involved in the programme, many of which have St.David's parents' connections; others have agreed to participate after just one simple telephone call (numbers found in the Yellow Pages!).

In June, we hosted a cocktail party to publicly thank everyone who had

helped with the programme. It also proved to be an ideal opportunity to meet the folk who up till then had perhaps just been a voice at the other end of the line! Pupils were also given the chance to renew their "business contacts".

An exciting consequence of the Job-Shadowing Programme is that certain bursaries for tertiary study have been awarded to St.David's pupils who have completed their Job-Shadowing stints at those companies. Human Resource Development Managers have thus been afforded the chance to see their "potential employees" in the work environment and can consequently be more sure of their choice of bursary recipients.

Public response to the article on St.David's Job-Shadowing Programme in the "Sunday Star" of September 12 was very positive and has led to the formation of some new and interesting contacts. The 1994 edition of "The Campus Guide" is also to feature an article on the Programme.

Of course, the success of the Programme depends on many factors – the ability of the pupils themselves to be the very best ambassadors for St.David's and the willingness of the business contacts to continue to participate in the Programme. My grateful thanks goes to everyone who has helped to make the organising of the Job-Shadowing Programme so rewarding for me. The benefit to the pupils is quite immeasurable.

Miss L-A Henning

Head of Guidance

Parliament

Parliament entered its fourth year this year, and some very good sessions were held. The Cabinet, consisting of the Prefects, brought a level-headed approach to discussion. Each House is represented by a boy from each standard, and members are encouraged to bring to Parliament any ideas that the pupil-body wishes to raise.

A wide variety of topics were discussed, ranging from a summer uniform to the types of ice-creams sold in the tuck shop.

Mr R Girdwood

Speaker of Parliament



D Kirchhoffer with his winning project on falconry.



Vuyo Jack and Stefan Barrow admire the brand new Citi Golf donated to the Driver Education Programme by Lindsay Saker Ltd. of Sandton.



School Driver Education Programme

*Back row (left to right): R Jurgens; A Harris; S Giuricich; B Ravjee; R Laing; C Worwood
Middle row (left to right): V Boullé; J Ravjee; C Emmanuel; G Webster; C Copestake; Z Nkosi; S Sanders
Seated (left to right): M Witten; V Jack; V Wickins; Miss von Guilleaume; I Mahomed; P Altini; M Mayat*



Maths Olympiad

I Morgan; T Sheppard; Miss L. Henning; Mr N. Davies; I Mahomed; M Mulligan

Maths Olympiad

Once again, St. David's participated in the Old Mutual Maths Olympiad. Imran Mahomed and Trevor Sheppard (Std 10), Mark Mulligan (Std 9) and Iain Morgan (Std 8) managed to qualify for the second round, Imran fared the best, finishing in the top 20% of all the participants. Unfortunately he did not qualify for the third round and so missed the chance of being awarded a medal. Trevor and Iain are also to be congratulated on coming in the next 20% of the participants. Well done!

The Sasol Mini-Maths Olympiad was written at the schools this year and the pupils' responses on computer cards were sent to Wits University for marking. According to the official results, St. David's did not feature at all, a most surprising and disappointing result. Our enquiries have failed to shed any light on what went wrong, if anything - we are still to receive a reply to our correspondence to the organisers in this connection. A pity!

Nevertheless, my sincere thanks must go to all those pupils who constantly give of their best in Olympiads and to their teachers who continue to nurture and coax them through challenge after challenge.

Miss L-A Henning

Head of Maths.

Oratory

The level of oratorical skill displayed by the boys of St David's continues to develop. This year we entered nine teams in the High School's Public Speaking Festival, with pleasing results being achieved. The English Department continue to be involved in supporting the teams from the various standards they teach.

A new departure this year was the Debating Society which functioned in the third term. The weekly debates began to show a developing sophistication in argument. The cherry on the top was a challenge the boys laid down to the staff. This debate was well attended by the boys and staff. The boys won the argument "...that corporal punishment should remain in schools." (a topic of their choice) by one vote.

In the formal teaching programme communication skills form an important part of the preparation for the public exam in Standard 10. The Oral Exam, in which every boy in the High School has to present a prepared speech and reading to a panel, is in its third year. The standard in this exam, which forms part of the end-of-year exam result, fluctuates, but some pleasing endeavours were forthcoming.

Mr R Girdwood

Master-in-Charge: Oratory

A Staff List

This story of great suSPENCE, concerns a French TROLLOPE called SADIE who wore HEYNIKEs and very little else. On the day our tale begins, SADIE took KIRCHHOFFERs of money, wrapped in GUILFOYLE and made off with MITCHLEY, a Chinese kick-boxer. MITCHLEY had three friends, BROWNLEE who made spring rolls HURLEY, who was a bouncer, ANDERSON, Rob. They were partners in a Chinese Take-away business called 'The Golden Pagoda' or, in Afrikaans, the 'GELDENHUYS'.

When business was bad, ROB BEATON the gong to attract custom, but when SADIE turned up with MITCHLEY and her money, he decided that this was his chance to escape from 'The Golden Pagoda', or, in Afrikaans, the 'GELDENHUYS'. Had not his last fortune-cookie told him to expect a luscious girl of foreign extraction to enter his life?

He steered SADIE into a corner and patted her STERN, "BERGER for lunch," he said.

"But I want a bow TYACK, a pas-trami on RYAN will you BREWER cup of tea?" wheedled SADIE.

"I'll ask MORKEL you're difficult to please," he said.

"But I'm SHAW-TAYLOR will help", said SADIE, "or even RICH-

ARD GIRDWOOD, if you asked him nicely."

When Rob returned with her tea and bow TYACK, SADIE revealed her plan. But as she spread PUTTER on her bread rolls, ROYCE, her ex-lover bounded into the Pagoda, crossed the room and CLOVER to his manly bosom, crushing her delicate throat.

"Let me go!" squeaked SADIE.

"You'll come-along-a-me", said ROYCE, in true Brit style. "I've a Silver Ghost CARR with a chauffeur waiting outside and I've bought a CASTLE in which we can sweat out our days together."

"I always knew you had NORTON zee bottom, but now I see you also have NORTON zee top!" shrieked SADIE. But it MARAISd no difference. It was easy for ROYCE to CARTER off. She made a grab at the bow-TYACK as she was whisked away but only managed to pick up two BOWLES of SCHAAFSMamalade before he forced her into the vehicle.

"You go in the VAN der MERWE," he shouted to his friend Will, "and lead the way as well! MITCHLEY, EGAN stay behind with BROWNLEE and HURLEY an' buy veggies ANSELL spring rolls. We're in the money!"

As JAMES, the chauffeur drove at a spanking pace along the narrow lane, they soon reached the CASTLE. ROYCE threw out the coffers of cash to Whit. WHITFIELDed them deftly.

"Where's Von Gill?" demanded ROYCE. To which his trusty French aide replied, "Not HEERDEN, VON GUILLEAUME already, Monsieur!"

"We'll manage" said ROYCE, SMITten as he was with SADIE. "DAVIES always around to help and if he's not, then DAVIES."

He picked up SADIE and carried her across the TARLIE was there but what was this? O'KELLY 'orreur, the terrorist was holding a gun at his head!

"Drop that gun!" said ROYCE, "or I'll set WALTON you." Walt growled and bared his teeth.

"Not a chance!" snarled O'KELLY 'orreur. "I want that money ROYCE."

ROYCE shivering in his shoes, managed to stutter "L-Look behind you, O'KELLY 'orreur. There's a g-g-ghost!"

"Oh sure!" said 'orreur - "do you expect me to fall for that old trick? You'll be telling me next CLAASSON the trail."

A clanking of chains and a low moan made him turn around at last. There ROSE before him the most ghastly sight. The ghost of Joe. Poor Joe!

JOSEPHocated in his cabin three years previously and had haunted the CASTLE ever since, wearing his MC.MILLAN Bob were there too, looking scabrous and prurient, with their eyes on the main objective, the MIDDLEWICKet.

O'KELLY 'orreur fell to his knees and bleated like a LAMBE at the slaughter, throwing the gun to ROYCE who caught it by the barrel. SADIE snatched up the coffers and hid them up her HEYNIKEs.

"Now will you MURRAY me?" ROYCE said to SADIE. "We'll have Cornish HENNING orange sauce every Sunday or WILLIAMS suit you? Nobody will ever lay his HENDERSON you again, I promise," he added CAVALLAlierly.

But SADIE was speechless. "Oh, my poor throat!" she whimpered. "Where are LEVICK's throat pastilles, please?"

"It's not your throat I'm worried about", said ROYCE hoarsely, "It's your HEYNIKEs. Let me relieve you of those heavy coffers of coins. You'll be my queen and your RAYNAL last for as long as WALTON's been teaching at St David's College".



College Choir 1993

Back row (left to right): S Sanders; J Wickins; M Mulligan; J Nel; S Denny; I Morgan; Z Nkosi
Seated (left to right): K Parbhoo; B Ballantine; P Altini; Mr D Trollope; K Morais; V Jack; RMorgan



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School Play

Back row (left to right): R Farber; D Forssman; I Duncan; R Jurgens; J van Altena; S Giuricich; S Denny; M Wickins; J Nel; B Ravjee; R Laing; B Haggard; C Copestake; Z Nkosi; V Jack
Middle row (left to right): J Winderley; P Altini; K Morais; J Ravjee; J Austin; A Webb; J Forssman; T Sheppard; V Wickins; S Barrow; E Knight; J Wickins; R Johnson; A Young; S Sanders; T O'Shea; B Ballantine
Seated (left to right): M Ward; Miss M O'Kelly; Mr A Brownlee; Miss A von Guilleaume; Mr R Girdwood; Mrs S Bowles; Mr N Davies; Mr D Trollope; S Kutranov



Oratory

Back row (left to right): R Johnson; P Altini; Z Nkosi; C Bechus; B Immerman; S Denny; M Wickins; J Nel; C Gertz; B Geldenhuys; D Forssman; V Jack
Middle row (left to right): R Farinha; I Acott; D Roane; M Brand; A Wöstmann; J Wickins; T Sheppard; J Austin; I Morgan; A Apostolidis; G Emes; D Pierson; W Adamson
Seated (left to right): R Whitaker; R Abvaje; S Barrow; Miss M O'Kelly; Mr R Girdwood; Mrs R Henderson; V Wickins; J Ryan; O Short



Parliament 1993

Back row (left to right): S Jones; L Visser; S Ristow; S Denny; J Edwards; J Nel; C Gertz; S Roseveare; J Austin

*Middle row (left to right): R Whitaker; K Parbhoo; M Tucker; W Adamson; D Pierson; B Ravjee; M Valente; R Farber; Z Nkosi; K Morais
P O'Farrell; J Ryan; J Hilton*

Seated (left to right): V Jack; N Sternberg; G Spindler; S Barrow; Mr R Girdwood (Speaker); V Wickins; T Sheppard; L Azar; R Johnson

Who said teenagers don't like singing? When the Northern Branch of the Royal School of Church Music in South Africa organised a Day of Song for Teenagers at Auckland Park Preparatory School there were over 70 applicants. Director Susan Cock chose a wide-ranging programme, and the day ended with pleas for another event as soon as possible. Naturally St David's Marist College choir was a strong and charming presence amongst the many lovely sopranos and altos!



Back row (left to right): R Morgan; P Altini; R Whitaker; B Ballantine; S Sanders; I Morgan

Middle row (left to right): Mr D Trollope; K Pharboo; M Mulligan; J Bateman

Front row (left to right): J Nel; B Haggard; Mr R Girdwood

Examination Results – Theory of Music – October 1993

A number of Mr Trollope's piano students entered for the University of South Africa's International Music examinations. All entered for the October 1993 session and passed. They are: D Clover (passed with merit – both theoretical and practical), G and M Maraschin (passed with merit), H Gill, J Bruneau and D Bruneau.

Go-getter off to Harvard

By Janine Lazarus from The Star newspaper.

Being first is nothing new to Sifiso Gundu Zwelibanzi Ngwenya.

First black schoolboy to be inducted as headboy of a predominately white private school in 1989 and first black Sandton Junior Council mayor during the same time.

Three weeks ago, 21 year-old Sifiso was offered a place at Harvard as one of 40 black Africans world-wide.

"I believe the more power you have, the more good you can do. When you are at the top, you get to make the rules," he said.

Brimming with confidence, he talks openly about the prejudices he has had to deal with.

"There were people out there who believed I wouldn't make it because of my colour. There were people who felt it was tokenism. I've had these prejudices all my life. Besides being lonely at the top, I was lonely and black at the top. But I got used to it. I figured that what I would do would speak for itself."

Sifiso did extraordinary things to be regarded as an equal.

An all-round sportsman at St David's College in Mink and Manure Sandton, he enjoyed a distinguished soccer career and represented the College at rugby, athletics, basketball, cricket and tennis. He was also a member of the Transvaal junior basketball team, earned a brown belt in karate, attended senior Transvaal basketball trials and provincial rugby trials.

He admits that during his school career, there were comments passed that hurt.

"I'd had them all the time. I guess I'd cry inside. But I dealt with it the way I do with everything else. I did my best."

Sifiso, who will be leaving for Boston in August, intends doing a liberal arts degree in business and science, with an MBA and a degree in medicine after that.

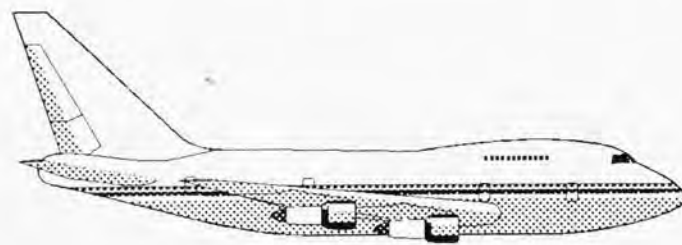
But what he wants to do finally is *"to make money"*.

"I've got a lot of people riding on my future. I want to provide inspiration for people out there. My dream when I come back is for a little kid to grab me and say: 'When I grow up, I want to be like you'."

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I College Sport



Provincial Representatives

N Davison (Hockey); G Webster (Windsurfing); Mr P Davies; J Edwards (Basketball); R Farber (Cricket Umpiring)



Games Captains

Left to right: Grant Spindler Swimming and Waterpolo; Vaughan Wickins Tennis; Stefan Barrow Cricket; Kurt Morais Basketball

Athletics Report 1993

The St David's Marist College Athletics season got off to a very energetic start. A small group of athletes were taken off to Potchefstroom during the last weekend of the August holidays. We stayed at the Potchefstroom University and used their facilities. The highlight of the weekend training camp must have been the training session on the tartan track.

The Athletics season began with the Relay Meeting at St Alban's where we were out-matched by the bigger boys' schools. The Triangular athletics meet was at Highlands North where the boys showed little will to win. However, in the Inter-High 'B', a week later, things improved a little. The Private Schools' Quadrangular meeting was postponed from Wednesday to Thursday and due to a mix-up in the communications St John's did not take part.

Results:

Relay Meeting – St Alban's:

*St Stithians – 330
St John's – 282
St Alban's – 121
St David's – 178*

Triangular – Highlands North:

*St Alban's – 275
Highlands North – 235
St David's – 225*

Inter-High 'B' – Highlands North:

*KES 'B' – 297
St Albans – 248
Highlands North 231
Pretoria Boys 'B' – 210
Parktown 'B' – 202
St David's – 193*

Private School's

Quad – St Stithians:

*St Stithians – 537
St Alban's – 276
St David's – 220
St John's – did not arrive*

Inter-House Results:

*Benedict House 8th consecutive year.
The Bishops
Osmond
College*

Age Group Scrolls:

*U/13 : G Hutcheon
C Stockden
A Nel
R Abvajee
U/14 : K Masterton
J O'Haughey
U/15 : P Visser
T Kashiwagi
S Gallizio
K Denalane
U/16 : R Jurgens
M Wilkinson*

Half Colours :

T Sheppard

Specific Honours for Athletics :

T Sheppard

Mr G McMillan



Athletics Squad

*Back row (left to right): D Rabbolini; K Noinyane; A Quail; K Gertz; G Moser; M Wilkinson; S Giuricich; M Valente; J Nel; G Webster; B Ravjee
A Harris; R Jurgens; S Barrow; B Geldenhuys; K Masterton; J Kyriakakis
Middle row (left to right): P O'Farrell; K Morais; J Bateman; A Iorio; A Hsu; D Busschau; A Bayne; S Gallizio; R Johnson; C Copestake
B Thlabanelo; L Azar; Z Nkosi; S Ristow; B Greeff; J O'Haughey; A Wöstmann; A Mohamed; L Visser; M Masuku; N Sternberg; R Abvajee
Seated (left to right): N Dempster; K Johnson; D Emes; S O'Mahony; Mr G Mr McMillan; T Sheppard (Captain); Mr A Brownlee; A Kelly
P Schoombie; C Stockden; G Hutcheon
Seated front (left to right): R Farinha; K Denalane; R Sarlie; A Treki; T O'Shea; T Kashiwagi; J Ryan; M Ushikubo; A Young*



1st XV Rugby

*Back row (left to right): T Sheppard; B Ravjee; S Giuricich; M Valente; G Webster; G Garofoli; A Harris; (Absent: Mr G Lambe)
Middle row (left to right): S Roseveare; Z Nkosi; R Jurgens; R Laing; B Thlabanelo; R Johnson; J Forsman
Seated (left to right): M Witten; L Visser; G Spindler (Captain); Mr G McMillan; S Barrow; D Behan; A Young*

1st Rugby XV Report 1993:

The St David's Marist College 1st XV did not, by any stretch of the imagination, have a good season. The boys played in a total of 16 matches managing to win only two and drawing two. However, the team did show a great deal of character; never losing heart, or the desire to do well. No matter what the last result, the boys returned to the next practice, perhaps a little sheepishly but with a desire to learn and to do better in the next match.

Results First Term:

CBC Pretoria lost 0-33

Natal Tour:

Treverton lost 5-23

St Charles lost 6-40

St Henry's lost 2-56

Second Term:

Highlands North lost 7-15

CBC Boksburg lost 10-28

St Martin's drew 17-17

Greenside drew 6-6

Roosevelt lost 7-26

De La Salle won 19-16

Sandown lost 10-19

Bryanston lost 0-31

Hyde Park lost 6-20

Graeme College lost 6-40

CBC Kimberley won 18-5

St Alban's lost 3-22

The First XV Squad: G Spindler (Captain), R Laing, D Forssman, M Valente, S Giuricich, A Harris, K McLintock, G Garofoli, M Witten, R Jurgens, R Johnson, S Barrow (Vice-Captain), Z Nkosi, T Sheppard, B Thlabanelo

Half-Colours were awarded to:

G Webster

S Barrow

G Spindler

M Valente

R Johnson

R Jurgens

Rugby Player of the Year:

G Spindler

Mr. G McMillan

First XI Cricket Report - 1993

The St David's Marist College First XI Cricket team had a very mediocre start to the 1993 season. This I feel was mainly due to a loss of some very experienced players. So the majority of the first term was used to build a team for 1994. The third term started very well with only one loss this whole half of the season with a few young players making their mark in First XI cricket. Stefan Barrow was unable to continue his captaincy of the side during the third term as he was writing his matric exam. Karabo Balepile took over ably, and captained the team to win all but one game in the second half of the season.

The First XI squad for 1993:

Captain: S Barrow
K Balepile, B Ravjee, M Conyers, R Pin, R Jurgens, A Harris, S Ngwenya, M Ward, W McLintock, P Busschau, C Morte, A Quail

Scorer: A Sardar

Area Side Representatives:

Beckwith Week:

K Balepile (Captain), S Ngwenya, M Conyers, R Jurgens

Ken Viljoen Week:

W McLintock, T O'Shea, D Busschau, D Anderson, C Morte, G Hutcheon, G Shippen, J Nel

Mr G McMillan

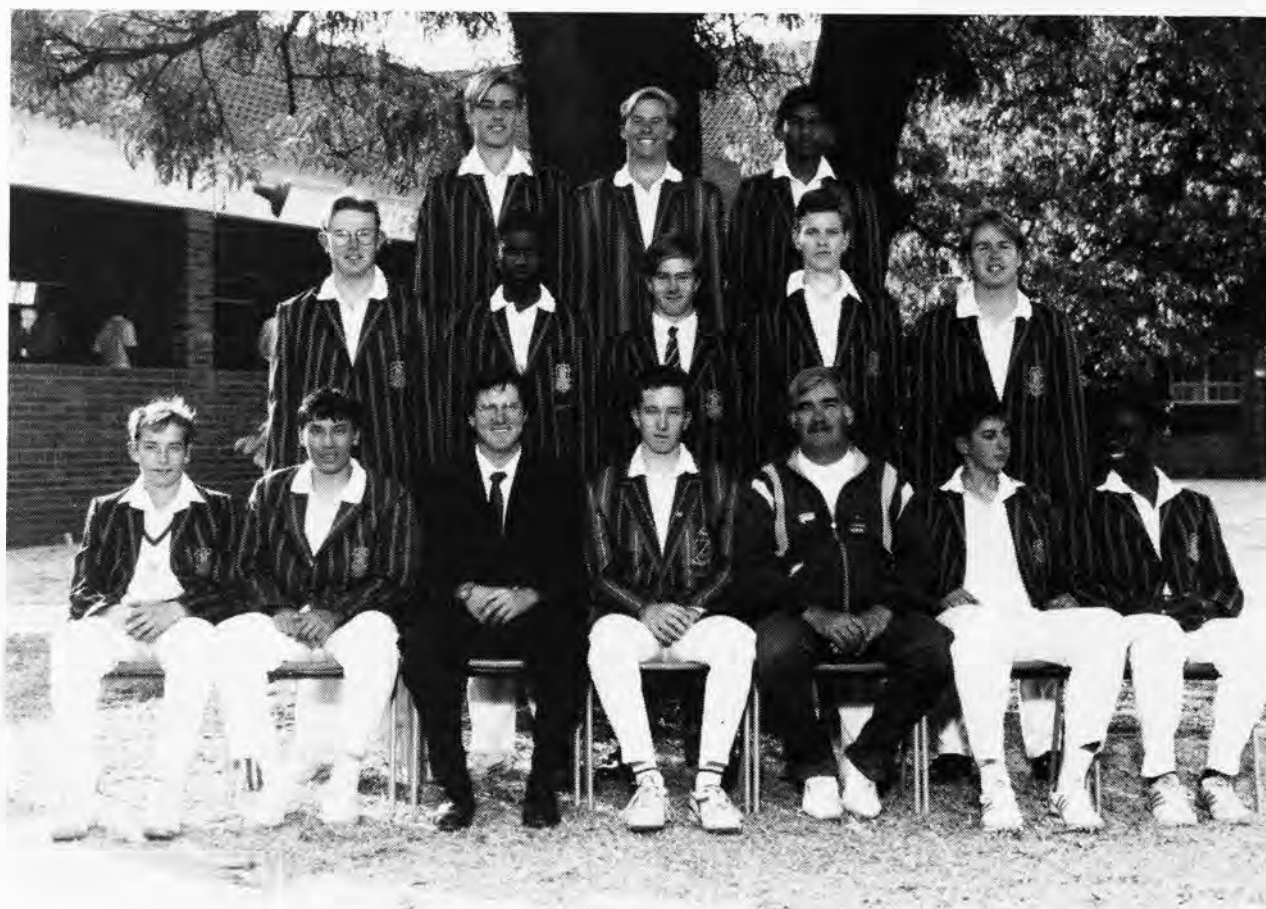
Basketball

This year has not been an easy year for those chaps involved in Basketball. The enthusiasm has been there, and under the Captaincy of Kurt Morais, the boys have attempted to keep up a reasonable standard of play. The problem has been one which has been faced by a number of schools - there are no coaches available at the moment.

We hope that the new school year brings with it a coach for the growing number of boys who are keen on participating in this exacting sport.

Mr R Girdwood

Master-in-Charge: Basketball



1st XI Cricket

Back row (left to right): A Harris; T Sheppard; B Ravjee

Middle row (left to right): R Jurgens; Z Nkosi; A Young; A Quail; E Knight

Seated (left to right): M Ward; R Pin; Mr G McMillan; S Barrow; Mr R Carr; M Conyers; S Ngwenya



Left: 2nd XV Rugby
 Back row (left to right): L Visser; E Knight;
 C Copestake; P Ringer; B Ravjee;
 B Thlabanelo; S Roseveare
 Seated (left to right): L Azar; V Jack;
 V Wickins Mr G McMillan; D Forssman;
 V Boulle; J Austin

Right: 2nd XI Cricket
 Back row (left to right): B Thlabanelo;
 A Harris; R Laing
 Middle row (left to right): A Bayne;
 G Sheppard; M von Guillaume;
 B Geldenhuys; B Greeff
 Seated (left to right): S Ngwenya;
 J Winderley; M Wickins; Mr G Davies;
 A Webb; R Parbhoo; R Farber



Left: U/15A Rugby
 Back row (left to right): A Quail;
 J Kyriakakis; J O'Hara; P Visser
 Middle row (left to right): J Wickins;
 A Bayne; J Tilley; M von Guillaume;
 D Rabbolini; S Gallizio; A Wöstmann
 Seated (left to right): M Ward; S Ngwenya;
 M Wilkinson (Captain); Mr P Davies;
 G Joseph; T Kashiwagi; K Denalane

Right: U/14A Cricket
 Back row (left to right): K Masterston;
 J Nel; N Barr
 Middle row (left to right): R Pinto;
 D Busschau; C Morte; J O'Haughey;
 G Shippen
 Seated (left to right): I Wood;
 W McLintock; Mr G Davies; T O'Shea;
 G Metcalf





Left: U/15B Rugby

Back row (left to right): N Barr; C Bechus; B Greeff; J Edwards; M Moorad; S Ristow; D Nasser

Middle row (left to right): G Emes; I Morgan; M Tucker; L Neto; W Phillips; M Brunner; S Gopal; P O'Farrell

Seated (left to right): J Winderley; J Kalebka; W Mande; Mr P Davies; S Ngwenya; M Elphick; D Roane



Right: U/14B Cricket

Back row (left to right): J Cole; J Nel; D Pierson

Middle row (left to right): A Clatworthy; I Acott; I Morgan; D Tsaperas; C Skosana

Seated (left to right): R Harris; J Bateman; Mr R Lambert; N Kallinikos; G Turner

U/15 Rugby Report

This group enjoyed an excellent season with the "A" team winning 13 of its 15 games and the "B" team 7 of its 9 games. The "A" side scored 58 tries conceding only 7 and throughout the season played attractive attacking rugby based on discipline, sound technique, solid set pieces, and the ability to move the ball wide quickly in the second and third places. Its defensive pattern and commitment, save for the St Stithians game, were first class, allowing opponents very little room within which to move. Aply led by Marc Wilkinson the team was a pleasure to coach, its players always keen to practise and develop their skills.

Natal Tour

Treverton won 27-6 Mooi River
St Charles won 20-0 Pietermaritzburg
St Henry's won 51-0 Durban

CBC Pretoria	won 17-7	Home
Highlands North	won 19-10	Away
CBC Boksburg	won 29-7	Away
Greenside	won 26-5	Home
De La Salle	won 52-0	Home
Roosevelt	won 10-0	Away
Sandown	won 20-0	Home
Bryanston	won 15-6	Home

St Stithians	lost 11-27	Away
Hyde Park	won 58-0	Home
St John's	lost 8-14	Home
St Alban's	won 25-3	Away

The Squad:

M Wilkinson (Captain)
J Kyriakakis (Vice-Captain)
K Denalane; P Visser; S Gallizio;
T Kashiwagi; A Quail; M Ward;
A Bayne; S Vrdoljak;
A Wöstmann; J Tilley; G Joseph;
M von Guillaume; D Rabbolini;
J Wickins; S Ngwenya.

The "B" side led by Warren Mandy was a fine attacking team which scored heavily throughout the season. Defensively some players were a little shy but the unmistakable talent in the players should augur well for the future Open Division.

The Squad:

W Mande (Captain)
B Greeff (Vice-Captain)
N Barr; C Bechus; M Brand;
J Edwards; G Emes; J Kobila;
M Moorad; I Morgan; D Nasser;

L Neto; P O'Farrell; J O'Hara;
W Phillips; S Ristow; D Roane;
S Roothman; G Sheppard; B Vundla.
P.P.T.D. and Paul Vidas

Rugby report U13A

The under 13A team had a very successful season winning twelve out of a possible fourteen matches. The boys, having never played rugby before, jelled very quickly and played attractive rugby using both the forwards and backline effectively. The side was captained by Adriano Iorio who's motivation and leadership held the side together under some difficult conditions. Timothy O'Shea (VC) also did a sterling job at fly-half using his boot to great effect enabling us to win one or two close games.

Although I have singled out the Captain and Vice-captain for a job well done all the boys contributed exceptionally well and played with great courage and spirit throughout the season.

This does augur well for the future of St David's rugby. Congratulations.

Coach A. D. Stead

Results:

Played - 13
Won - 11
Lost - 2
Drew - 0
C Pretoria won 10-0
Highlands won 26-0
CBC Boksburg won 15-12

St Martin's	not played.
Greenside	lost 0-33
Roosevelt	won 21-0
De La Salle	lost 9-19
Sandown	won 26-0
KES(B)	won 43-5
Bryanston	won 10-3
St Stithian's(B)	won 34-5
Hyde Park	won 29-7
St John's	won 12-6
St Alban's	won 15-12

The 1993 Squad:

*A Iorio (Captain),
T O'Shea (Vice-Captain),
D Emes, P Schoombie,
S O'Mahoney, M Hellig,
B Copestake, A Kelly, G Hutcheon,
I Terbrugge, W Adamson, G Brown,
K Johnson, R Abvajee*



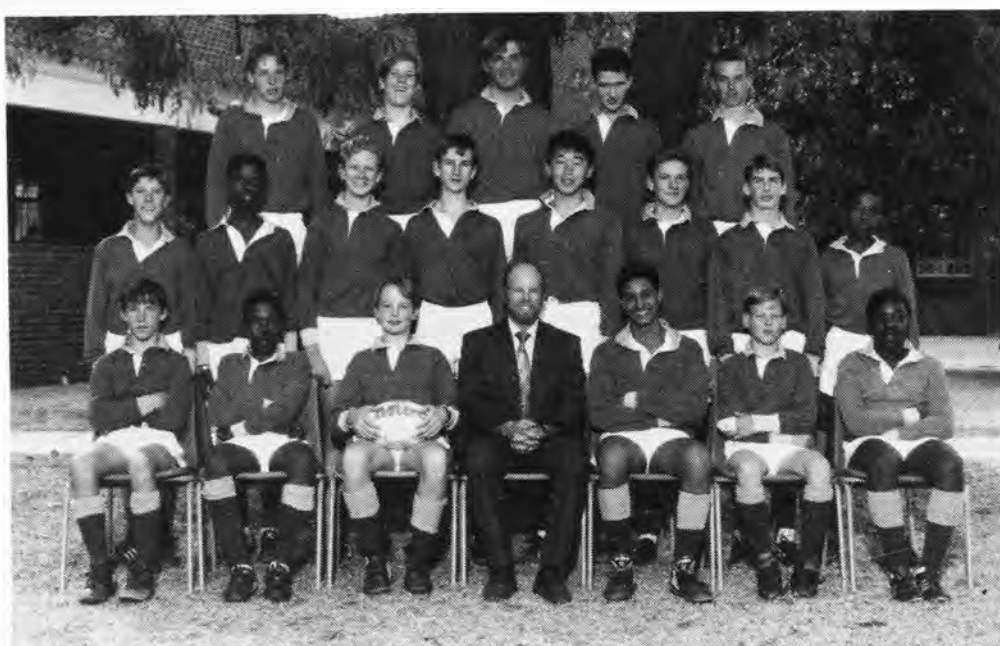
U/13A Rugby

*Back row (left to right): B Copestake; A Kelly; G Hutcheon; I Terbrugge; W Adamson;
G Brown; K Johnson; R Abvajee
Seated (left to right): D Emes; P Schoombie; A Iorio (Captain); Mr D Sadie; T O'Shea;
S O'Mahony; M Hellig*



U/14A Rugby

*Back row (left to right): K Noinyane; J Nel; G Moser
Middle row (left to right): R Sarlie; A Hsu; M Masuku; D Busschau; T Hall; W McLintock; D Helyar
Seated (left to right): C Skosana; G Hellig; J O'Haughey; Mr A Brownlee; K Masterton; G Metcalf;
M Ushikubo*

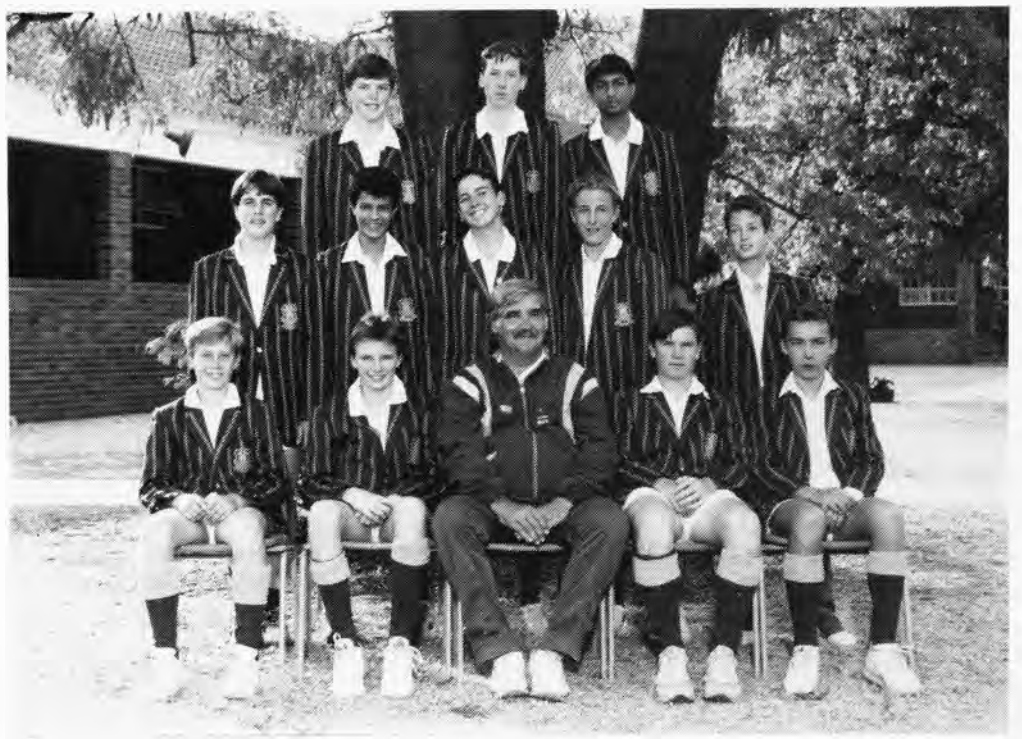


U/14B Rugby

*Back row (left to right): S Goldhawk; J Forssman; G Moser; M Nunes; D Busschau
Middle row (left to right): I Wood; C Skosana; J Cole; D Pierson; T Yoshida; D Tsaperas; I Acott;
T Fokane
Seated (left to right): S Scott; R Pinto; R van Lienden (Captain); Mr G Norton; A Mahomed; G Turner;
T Tshabalala*



Left: U/13 B Rugby
*Back row (left to right): F Ahmed; A Treki;
 S Levick; T Kalebka*
*Middle row (left to right): M McDonald;
 C Stockden; J Geldmacher; R Morgan;
 K Clover; S Zuccolotto; K Tucker*
*Seated (left to right): S Cohen; J Ryan;
 D Horsten (Captain); Mr D Sadie;
 D Anderson (Vice-Captain); G Phillips;
 B Teixeira*



Right: U/13A Cricket
*Back row (left to right): I Terbrugge;
 D Horsten; F Ahmed*
*Middle row (left to right): P Schoombie;
 R Abvaje; J Ryan; K Johnson; G Bowler*
*Seated (left to right): A West; D Anderson;
 Mr R Carr; G Hutcheon; L Eliot*



Left: U/13B Cricket
*Back row (left to right): S O'Mahony;
 W Adamson; D Tsaperas; S Levick;
 M McDonald*
*Seated (left to right): B Teixeira; A Müller;
 Mr R Carr; C Stockden; D Emes*

U/14A Rugby 1993

The dedication, commitment and love of the game shown by this year's Under 14A squad was impressive. The boys gave all they could in every aspect and as a result of this they produced a fine set of results. The major failure of this team was that they allowed the opposing team to take the initiative in the early minutes of many of their games and had to work hard to make up the deficit in points. This proved problematic and led to the team losing by a narrow margin on a number of occasions. Overall, a fine season by a side which shows great promise for the future.

Mr A Brownlee

U/13B Rugby Report

As a first season playing the 'Game' the U/13B rugby team did very well. It took some time for the chaps to learn the rules, the different moves and gain an understanding of the game. Overall the team won 4 matches, lost 4 matches and drew 1 match. The most exciting match was when we drew 15-15 to Bryanston, struggling to score a last minute try after camping on their try line in the last 5 minutes. The team showed tremendous spirit and courage often in the face of tough opposition.

The chaps will miss the determination and zeal of James Ball.

Mr D Sadie

2nd XV Rugby Report

The Open Age Group this year lacked considerable depth and unfortunately due to numerous injuries throughout the season, players were frequently found moving between the 2nd and 1st XV. There was thus, no real opportunity for the 2nds to play as a unit. The versatility of certain players, however, proved to be a major asset for the team as back line players filled in for flanks and even injured locks. No definite pattern of play could be formed in the ever changing team.

All players worked hard during the often challenging season and displayed dedication and teamwork. There were definite spates of brilliance which highlighted the true talent and potential of the team.

The formidable game against a strong Greenside opposition ended in a victory of 25 to 5 with 3 tries being scored in the final 15 minutes.

All in all, the season was extremely eventful and provided an opportunity to enjoy one of the most exhilarating

ball games which emphasises team work, co-operation and pure guts!

V Wickins Captain 2nd XV

Under 14B Rugby

Rugby at this level is always full of surprises. This year was no exception. Our players were unfit at the start, but towards the middle of the season the team was confident and played skillful rugby. What impressed me most about this team was their spirit. In fact the spirit of the under 14 group as a whole was impressive. The team experienced a few disappointing losses, probably because the opponent was underestimated, or because the team as a whole failed to concentrate early in the game. On the other hand the 'B's' played some tough rugby to win in fine style. Many players learned how to tackle effectively and keep the ball moving into second phase. Although the team did not play many games, the players always turned up to practices and were keen to stand in as reserves for the A team when required. Well done!

Mr G Norton



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Basketball Team

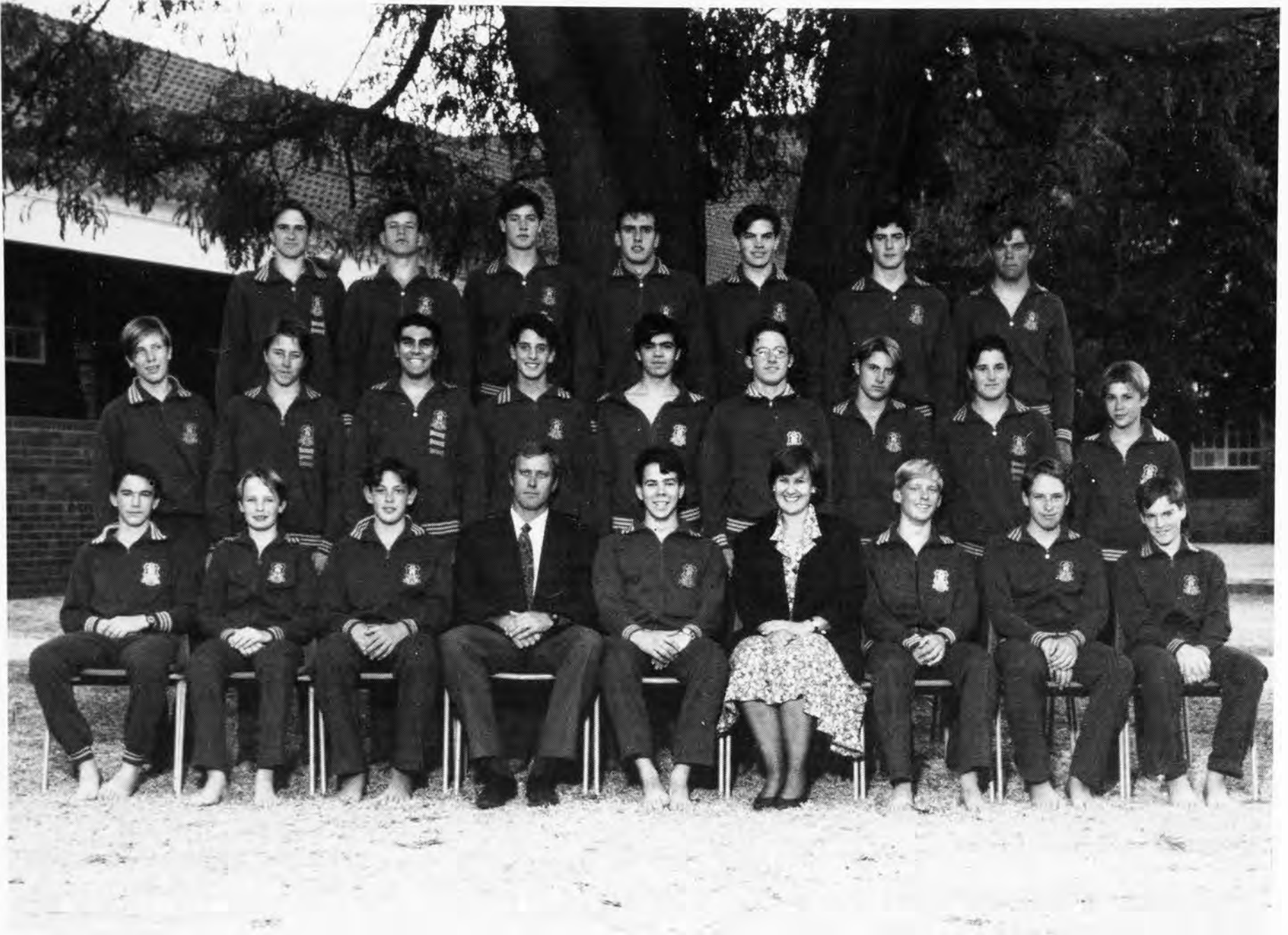
Back row (left to right): B Greeff; C Ndaba; A Mahomed

Middle row (left to right): M Mayat; M Masuku; J van Altena; M Brunner; A Hsu

Seated (left to right): K Tucker; K Morais (Captain); Mr R Girdwood; J Edwards; T Fokane



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Swimming Squad

Back row (left to right): D Rabbolini; M Wilkinson; V Wickins; M Valente; G Garofoli; S Giuricich; G Moser

Middle row (left to right): J Forssman; D Forssman; L Azar; C Emmanuel; C Bechus; C Copestake; R Johnson; J Wickins; T Kalebka

Seated (left to right): B Copestake; R van Lienden; T Hall; Mr A Brownlee; G Spindler (Captain); Mrs R Henderson; L Visser; S Goldhawk; A Kelly



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MUNDELS 1935I

Swimming

This year's swimming season was one of great personal growth for many of our swimmers. The level of overall performance increased considerably but was restricted by our lack of depth in some age groups. The fighting spirit of our boys was evident at many of the Galas and the boys did well against several of the larger swimming schools. Congratulations to the following pupils who attained a high level of performance:

Provincial Colours: *N Martin*

Colours: *G Spindler V Wickins*

Half Colours: *M Valente*

Age Group Scrolls:

Under 16 *M Wilkinson; D Forssman*

Under 15 *D Rabbolini; J Wickins*

Under 14 *N Martin; T Hall*

Under 13 *A Nel*

Swimmer of the Year

(Reeves Trophy): *J Wickins*

Most improved Swimmer of the Year (Ernest Harper): *M Wilkinson*

The Annual Inter-House Gala was won by The Bishops. The points position at the end of the evening was as follows:

The Bishops	313
College	275
Osmond	259
Benedict	219

Congratulations to the following boys who were awarded trophies:

400m Open Freestyle
E Mandy Trophy V Wickins

200m Open Freestyle
E Mandy Trophy V Wickins

200m Open Breaststroke
E Mandy Trophy V Wickins

4x50m Individual Medley
R Bischoff Trophy V Wickins

100m Open Freestyle
Gohdes Trophy V Wickins

100m Open Breaststroke
Hope Jones Trophy G Spindler

100m Open Backstroke
Hutton Trophy K McLintock

200m Open Backstroke
M Valente Trophy N Martin

100m Open Butterfly
E Mandy Trophy G Spindler

200m U/16 Freestyle
Trophy J Wickins E Mandy

200m U/16 Breaststroke
E Mandy Trophy N Martin

100m U/16 Freestyle
B & G Muller Trophy M Wilkinson

50m U/16 Butterfly
E Mandy Trophy S Giuricich

100m U/16 Breaststroke
A Moni Trophy C Copestake

50m U/16 Backstroke
P Moni Trophy M Wilkinson

4x25m Junior Individual Medley
P Pugh Trophy N Martin
(New Record)

50m U/15 Butterfly
P Rebel Trophy D Rabbolini

200m U/15 Freestyle
E Mandy Trophy T Hall

200m U/15 Breaststroke
G.W. Sheffield Trophy J Wickins

50m U/15 Freestyle
Br Anthony Trophy D Rabbolini

50m U/15 Breaststroke
E Rebel Trophy J Wickins

50m U/15 Backstroke
G McLeroth Trophy C Bechus

50m U/14 Butterfly
J Moni Trophy N Martin

50m U/14 Freestyle
Br Raymond Trophy T Hall

50m U/14 Breaststroke
St David's Trophy N Martin

50m U/14 Backstroke
Boswell Trophy N Martin
(New Record)

50m U/13 Butterfly
R Hartmann Trophy A Nel

50m U/13 Freestyle
Br Aquinas Trophy K Johnson

50m U/13 Breaststroke
Moni Trophy R Farinha

50m U/13 Backstroke
Hartmann Bros Trophy A Nel

U/13 Age Group
L Shulman Trophy

1. *A Nel* 2. *R Farinha*
3. *G Hutcheon/A Treki*

U/14 Age Group
L Shulman Trophy

1. *N Martin* 2. *T Hall* 3. *T Yoshida*

U/15 Age Group
A Stott Trophy

1. *J Wickins* 2. *D Rabbolini*
3. *C Bechus*

U/16 Age Group
W Ballard Trophy

1. *M Wilkinson* 2. *C Copestake*
3. *C Emmanuel/S Giuricich*

Open Age Group
Friedlander Trophy

1. *V Wickins* 2. *G Spindler*
3. *L Visser*

Inter-House Swimming

The J.S. Leigh Trophy

The Bishops

Mr A Brownlee

Certain Half-pages are sponsored by generous parents for which the Editor and the College are grateful.

The Half-page sponsorships are below:

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In Appreciation; To the College and Staff for my wonderful years at St David's - Vaughan Wickins



U/15 3rd's Cricket

*Back row (left to right): J Ravjee; S Denny; B Haggard
 Middle row (left to right): V Vallabhbai; A Wöstmann; N Davison; S Ristow; M Elphick; G Joseph
 Seated (left to right): D Roane; W (Captain); Mr D W Mande; H Mongratie*

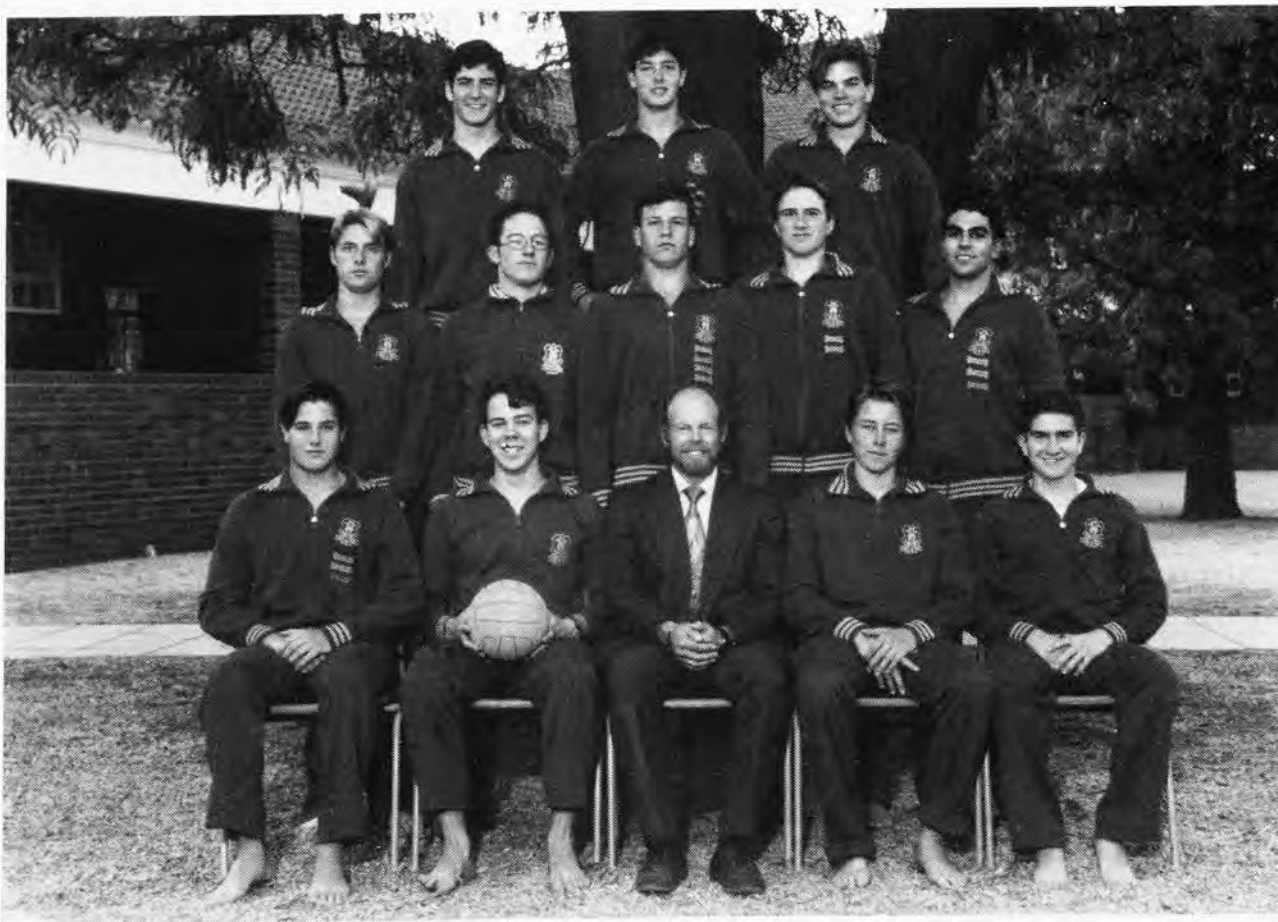
Swimming Tour 1993

St David's Marist College came out tops this year at the Inter-Catholic Gala held at St Henry's in Durban. The boys participated with both spirit and determination.

Congratulations to all those who successfully completed the Midmar Mile and especially to V Wickins who was the first St David's pupil out of the water.

Thanks to both the swimming team and Messrs Brownlee and Lambe for all their support and commitment throughout the season. A special thank you to Mrs von Guilleaume and all the mothers who provided refreshments and Mr Moser for sponsoring the team's T-shirts.

G Spindler



1st Team Waterpolo

*Back row (left to right): S Giuricich; V Wickins; G Garofoli
 Middle row (left to right): R Johnson; C Copestake; M Wilkinson; D Rabbolini; L Azar
 Seated (left to right): J Wickins; G Spindler (Captain); Mr G Norton; D Forssman; M Witten*



2nd Team Waterpolo

*Back row (left to right): M Wilkinson; S Giuricich; D Rabbolini
 Middle row (left to right): D Forssman; C Copestake; S Gallizio; J Wickins
 Seated (left to right): J Austin; M Witten (Captain); Mr G Norton; L Visser; N Sternberg*



U/15 Waterpolo

*Back row (left to right): J Tilley; J Kyriakakis; D Rabbolini
 Middle row (left to right): P O'Farrell; S Gallizio; C Bechus; P Visser; D Nasser
 Seated (left to right): G Hellig; J Wickins (Captain); Mr G Norton; G Emes; J Kobila*



U/14 Waterpolo

*Back row (left to right): S Goldhawk; G Moser; J Forssman; M Nunes
Seated (left to right): A Hsu; T Hall (Captain); Mr G Norton; A Mahomed; R van Lienden*



U/13 Waterpolo

*Back row (left to right): T Kalebka; A Treki; B Copestake; G Brown
Seated (left to right): A Kelly; M Hellig (Captain); Mr G Norton; R Morgan; N Dempster*

Waterpolo

Waterpolo at St David's has gone from strength to strength. This year our first team started erratically when many senior players failed to co-operate as a team. In his sensitive way, Grant Spindler soon sorted out this problem and players concentrated as a team rather than as individuals.

The junior teams developed ball handling skills under the guidance of Paul Vidas and soon began to score many goals. The under 13's played very well during the first half of the year. Many juniors have been playing up an age group in order to gain more experience and to help with our lack of numbers. Since October the under 14's have been undefeated – great effort by all (especially when our goalie was ill with bronchitis).

The Natal tour was enjoyed by all. This year our efforts were concentrated on a tournament at Pinetown which is annually arranged by three Natal schools, namely Pinetown, Kloof and DHS. This year our first team did particularly well being narrowly beaten by Pinetown and Kloof. Many goals were scored in a man-up situation. This tour has proved to be ideal for consolidation, team-building and spirit.

Our last few matches have been testing but Steven Giuricich has tried to improve the spirit in the club and attitudes have changed for the better. Our boys have to believe in themselves and develop more confidence. At a recent tournament at St Sithians our first team lost 3 – 5 to Saints' first team – a huge improvement for us.

A big thank you must go to Grant Spindler for his role as captain and all the parents who faithfully support our team at every fixture. The more support the players get the better they play, so let's see all the other parents!

Mr G Norton

Tennis

Captain: *Vaughan Wickins*

1993 has been another year of mixed fortunes for our tennis teams in the league. In the first term, the A-team finished third in Section 3A, the B-team won Section 5B and the C-team came second in Section 7C. Of the 185 teams which participated in the league, St David's A-team was ranked 32nd. Results of the league played in the third term will only be available in 1994.

The Interhouse Tennis Championship was won by Benedict, under the captaincy of Albrecht Gründel. Other members of the team were Martin Brand, Daryl Emes and Craig Chandler.

The results were:

*Benedict 35 games
The Bishops 31 games
Osmond 28 games
College 14 games*

Entertaining tennis and fine sportsmanship were the order of the day at the finals of the Tennis Championships.

The results were:

*Open singles: Winner:
Albrecht Gründel*

Runner-up: Vaughan Wickins

*Open Doubles: Winners:
Albrecht Gründel and Aidan Webb*

*Runners-up:
Richard Farber and Jeetesh Ravjee.*

U/16 Singles: Winner: Martin Brand

Runner-up: Richard Pin

U/16 Doubles: Winners: Martin Brand and Greg Hellig

*Runners-up:
Richard Jurgens and Jeremy Wickins*

*U/14 Singles: Winner:
Adrian Nel*

Runner-up: Dale Horsten

*U/14 Doubles: Winners:
Dale Horsten and Brian Teixeira*

*Runners-up:
James Ball and Daryl Emes*

Immediately after the Championships, the following awards were made:

Half-colours: Albrecht Gründel

Vaughan Wickins

Richard Farber

Martin Brand

Age-group Scrolls: U/16 Richard Jurgens

Richard Pin

U/15 Greg Hellig

Jeremy Wickins

U/14 Adrian Nel

Once again, I would like to thank all the players and their parents for their loyalty and support. Thanks too, to Mrs Marais, Mr N Davies, Mrs Guilfoyle and Mrs Henderson for supervising league matches and to Mrs von Guillaume for the superb catering.

Miss L-A Henning

Teacher-in-charge.



A Team Tennis

*Back row (left to right): R Farber; M Brand; R Jurgens
Seated (left to right): A Gründel; Mrs B Marais; V Wickins (Captain); Miss L Henning; G Hellig*



B Team Tennis

*Back row (left to right): R Pin; B Greeff; N Davison
Seated (left to right): I Wood; Miss L Henning; C Gertz (Captain); Mrs B Marais; J Wickins*



C Team Tennis

*Back row (left to right): N Barr; M Mulligan; M Wickins; J Ravjee; A Apostolidis
Seated (left to right): B Texeira; Miss L Henning; S Denny (Captain); Mrs B Marais; D Horsten*



1st X1 Hockey

*Back row (left to right): S Denny; B Geldenhuys; C Gertz
Middle row (left to right): J Ravjee; M Conyers; D Stockhill; N Davison; N Sternberg
Seated (left to right): A Webb; J van Altena, Mr S Lait; Miss A von Guilleaume; Mr G Davies; R Farber; R Pin*



2nd X1 Hockey

*Back row (left to right): M Mulligan; B Geldenhuys; M Wickins
 Middle row (left to right): C Emmanuel; I Duncan; B Haggard; B Elphick; M Mayat
 Seated (left to right): S Kutranov; R Parbhoo; Mr S Lait; Miss A von Guilleaume; Mr G Davies; V Vallabhbai; K Parbhoo*



U/15 X1 Hockey

*Back row (left to right): A Clatworthy; P Denny; M van Gemert; V Nunes; L Elliot; N Kallinikos
 Seated (left to right): R Harris; J Bateman; Mr S Lait; Miss A von Guilleaume; Mr G Davies; H Mongratie; G Shippen*

I Religious Review.



College Co-Workers

Back row (left to right): M Ward; J Wickins; B Geldenhuys; B Ravjee; M Wickins; S Denny; Z Nkosi; E Knight; K Morais; J Ryan
Middle row (left to right): D Roane; W Adamson; V Jack; S Ristow; B Elphick; V Wickins; M von Guilleaume; A Wöstmann; R Parbhoo; G Emes;
J Winderley
Seated (left to right): R Whitaker; Z Osman; I Mahomed; Miss A von Guilleaume; S Barrow; K Parbhoo; R Morgan



Prep School Co-Workers

Back row (left to right): G Geldenhuys; R Tait; Z Nhantsi; S Contardo; K Putter; L Ceresa
Middle row (left to right): Mrs S Bowles; R Weedon; R MacKenzie; C Verhoog; Mrs J Kirchhoffer; J Middlewick; L Johnson; S Malherbe;
Mrs J Egan
B Winderley; L Mogatusi; T Ratshikhopa; D Clover; C Bredenoord; G Collister; J Farrell; N Dabbs

Junior Co-Workers

Junior Co-Workers, assisted by Mrs Bowles and Mrs Egan, Mrs Geldenhuys and Mr Beaton fought on valiantly this year. We literally snatched time at breaks for meetings and the boys attended enthusiastically when they could. But in spite of this the members achieved a great deal for charity. Most notable among their efforts was the weekly collection of fresh vegetables for the residents of the Joseph Gerard Home for the Aged in Alexandra. These donations, no matter how small, help alleviate the financial strain on the home, but even more important is the spirit of generosity the giving generates in our pupils.

Once again we joined the College Co-Workers and a Raffle was co-ordinated by Mrs Bowles and Vuyo Jack. A grand total of R4312,00 was raised. Prizes were donated by parents and staff and we thank all our parents who assisted their sons in selling the tickets for this particular fund raiser. Other activities were the selling of pop-corn at break and the raffle of a basketball organised by J Middlewick and J West, two Std 5 co-workers. Service activities were also undertaken, such as selling Peace badges and stickers during breaks.

It is our sincere prayer that as members of the Marist Co-Workers, quietly going about their duties, our pupils will indeed be moved to follow the example of our founder Blessed Marcellin Champagnat and Mother Theresa of Calcutta who said "DO SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL FOR GOD."

College Co-Workers

This was a very challenging year for the Co-Workers wanting to raise so much. The Co-Worker's main function is to raise money and provide basic commodities for the poor. At the beginning of the year our theme was 'Success through giving and determination'. Our first 'fundraiser' was the 24 Hour Stay Awake at the Camp Out. The Co-Workers had to find sponsors to pay for the number of hours they stayed awake. This was very successful because of the enthusiasm and the family spirit among those who participated.

Our major 'fundraiser' was the Co-Workers Raffle which was a tremendous success. Throughout the year we collected money from House line-ups, had civvies days and sold hot chocolate during the dull days. This was challenging and we had fun because we made everyone see what the Co-Workers stood for.

The Slough Mission at Kuruman has been our main beneficiary as well as Joseph Gerard Centre at Alexandra along with other local charities. When we visit some of the charities, we see the conditions first hand and this becomes our incentive to do more. Without the support of our fellow pupils, their parents and the staff, our work wouldn't be successful at all. But most of all, we thank the Lord for his guidance and wisdom, which helped us focus on the main objectives of the Co-Workers and helped us to do our best to help those in need.

Vuyo Jack Std 10M

Junior Altar Servers

Altar servers come and altar servers go! We have learned to be very flexible this year, for a number of reasons, and while a faithful core group of committed young men attended the regular Friday afternoon practices, many other members came as and when they were able. When Father Brewer was available he kindly instructed the boys in the finer details of serving at Mass with dignity and reverence. At the other meetings we enjoyed spending time together, sharing experiences, answering queries or preparing new members and helping them to overcome their initial nervousness before serving at Mass for the first time.

Mrs Anderson undertook the training of a large contingent of Std 1 pupils. They soon demonstrated how eager they were to join the Senior Prep servers on the altar for the weekly celebration of Mass.

Many of our pupils serve regularly in their own parishes and it is a great joy to know that they are generously sharing their time and talents with their school community as well.

On behalf of the pupils, thank you Father Brewer, Mrs Anderson and Mrs Bowles for your time and enthusiastic devotion to this task and a HUGE thank you to you, the servers, for carrying out your duties with dignity and loyalty.

Together we pray:

*Thank you Lord Jesus
for letting me come before your altar,
so that with your help,
I can praise my Father in heaven as his server
and find gladness and joy in knowing and doing
Your Will in all things.*



Senior Primary Altar Servers

*Back row (left to right): G Geldenhuys; R Tait; S Contardo; R Jorge; L Fiasconaro; J Middlewick
 Middle row (left to right): Mrs S Bowles; J Ashforth; M Marsay; G O'Mahony; Father Brewer; S Roberts; S Beesley; J Farell; G Armstrong
 Mrs J Kirchhoffer
 Seated (left to right): N Dabbs; S Wilson; R Pizzi; G Maraschin*



Junior Altar Boys

*Back row (left to right): Fr B Brewer; B Gouveris; J Brown; B Lambert; Mrs G Anderson
 Middle row (left to right): M Maraschin; P Smith; M Kaelein; J-F Bruneau; B Carreira; S Raaff; K Mullane
 Seated (left to right): J Criticos; R Murtagh; S Conway; J Jericevich; F Cellini; J Ward; M Cameron; R McKay*

Junior Altar Servers

This year saw 20 very enthusiastic little boys from Standard One come forward to be prepared as altar servers.

They took these duties very seriously and with a dignified reverence but underneath they were bubbling with excitement. They couldn't wait to begin serving, which took place in the latter half of the first term and right up until the end of the year the boys have still remained as eager to serve as that very first time.

To a few of these boys this was nothing new as they were already involved with serving at the parishes and they helped the 'new' boys.

Our Standard One boys have done themselves and St David's proud by serving at all the Junior Prep Masses and at the Friday Mass.

My thanks to all these boys who were so very willing to serve the Lord in such a very special way.

Mrs G Anderson



First Holy Communion

Back row (left to right): Fr B Brewer; J Whitson; M Kaeflein; J-F Bruneau; N Marques; B Gouveris; J Swanepoel; J Brown; B Lambert; M Finch; C van Vliet; R Brocco; K Meka; Mrs G Anderson

Middle row (left to right): J Donovan; J Jericevich; R Finch; J Wiltshire; B Carreira; M Hayward; P Smith; D Alhadeff; P Smythe; A Morrison; M Tyack; K Mullane; F Cellini; M Cameron

Seated (left to right): J Criticos; R McKay; R Murtagh; S Conway; J Ward; K Sibiya; K Möller; L Stirk

First Holy Communion

On Sunday 31 October 1993 Father Brewer celebrated a First Holy Communion Mass for 36 pupils. The choir consisting of fellow Standard One pupils and led by Mrs Middlewick sang beautifully and played an important part in the day.

As is the Marist tradition the boys proceeded to the hall after Mass where they were treated to a special breakfast tea prepared by Mrs von Guilleaume and some of the Moms. Meanwhile the parents and their guests enjoyed tea, and the pride of each family on this occasion could easily be felt.

After the breakfast tea Father Brewer presented the boys with their certificates and in turn each boy presented his Mother with a posy of flowers. In this moving moment quite a few Mothers shed tears of pride and joy.

We thank the parents for supporting their sons during their preparation and pray that they will continue to encourage them to approach the Table of the Lord with the same sincere faith and childlike simplicity that they possessed on this day.

My thanks to all the Staff and parents who helped to make this such a memorable day for the First Holy Communicants.

Mrs G Anderson.



Anthony Choir

Back row (left to right): P Edkins; G Geldenhuys; C Verhoog; M Murray; A Gargan; S Contardo; Z Nhantsi; J Middlewick; N Emmanuel; L Dafert; L Moiloa

Middle row (left to right): T Monyemore; A Worwood; G Armstrong; D Clover; M Ramsden; S Roberts; R McKenzie; Mrs M Middlewick; F Malherbe; G Pera; K Hutton; B Phiri; T Ratshikhopa; R Abvajee; M van Deventer

Seated (left to right): J Treges; A Mills; G Maraschin; F Valente; M Smith; M Schafer; S Jali; P Beets



Timothy Choir

Back row (left to right): B Murray; W Wannenburg; S Beesley; M Reid; J Morkel; J Nel; R Harris; S Wilson

Middle row (left to right): F De Lame; R Santos; R Pizzi; H Gill; K Nkosi; Mrs M Middlewick; B Dlamini; J-F Bruneau; M Tonetti; C Jeurissen; S Hendry

Seated (left to right): R Murtagh; M Schoombie; S Sitole; B Symons; T Holliday; J Sing; J Donovan; M Attwood



Standard 9 Confirmation Group

*Back row (left to right): R Laing; M Mulligan; S Giuricich; A Gründel; M Wickins; R Jurgens; C Gertz
 Middle row (left to right): R Parbhoo; I Duncan; B Haggard; C Ndaba; C Copestake; C Emmanuel; B Elphick
 Seated (left to right): K Parbhoo; D Talbot; A Apostolidis; Miss M O'Kelly; R Pin; A Young; M Witten*

Extract from Valedictory Mass Sermon By *Father B R Brewer SJ.*

The theme of our mass this evening was taken from the Book of Ecclesiastes: there is a season for everything, a time for every occupation under heaven. And the passage goes on to list all the major emotions and dramas of human life – giving birth and dying, planting and uprooting, killing and healing, knocking down and building up, tears and laughter, mourning and dancing, keeping and throwing away, keeping silent and speaking, hating and loving, war and peace. Society has in the past been a combination of all these emotions and dramas. The nations that were born and died, the empires that were built up and destroyed, the revolutions that brought killing and healing, the world wars that saw hating and war on a grand scale, followed by years of loving and peace. As we look around our world today, and even our own country, we see the same pattern unfolding before our eyes. The world has changed, is changing and will continue to change. Where once geographical boundaries separated nation from nation and each lived their own lives in their own way, this has changed. Because of dramatic progress in communications, especially telecommunications, the world has become a small place where the lives and people of each nation has its influence on the rest of the world. We in South Africa are no exception. We are undergoing a change that was unthinkable a few years ago – like the tearing down of the Berlin Wall, the collapse of Communism in Russia, the break-up of the Eastern Block. Changes that have brought devastating results. In comparison we don't realize how lucky we are. Every change, whatever it is, wherever it is, brings with it resistance and resistance brings conflict, and conflict brings violence. The British Prime Minister, Harold Macmillan, about 30 years ago, spoke of the winds of change blowing through Africa. That wind is now sweeping us off our feet as we see radical changes taking place around us.

This is the question being asked of you, the Matric class of 1993, and all your fellow matriculants throughout the country. You are the first generation of matriculants who will be leaving school in the old South Africa and taking your places in the new South Africa. We ask you to have the vision, the courage, the determination that perhaps the older generation has lost. When America was going through a similar crisis of integration John F. Kennedy spoke those famous words, "...ask not what your country can do for you – ask what you can do for your country."

To accept the challenges of change our greatest strength is something that does not change – our faith, whatever our particular denomination. With faith we can face the future with optimism and hope; without faith, the future can only be one of gloom, despondency and despair. But have no illusions – this faith will be tested to the full. In the first reading the Lord God says; deep within them I will plant my law, writing it on their hearts. St. Paul in the second reading spells it out; do not let your love be a pretence, but sincerely prefer good to evil; have a profound respect for each other; do not give up when trials come; treat everyone with equal kindness; never repay evil for evil but let everyone see that you are interested only in the highest ideals; do all you can to live at peace with everyone. Impossible, we might say. Yes, unless we have the attitudes expressed in the Gospel; blessed are the poor in spirit, blessed are the gentle, blessed are the merciful, blessed are the peacemakers, blessed are those who are persecuted in the cause of right, theirs is the kingdom of heaven. To repeat the words of St. Paul; let everyone see that you are interested only in the highest ideals....



After the Valedictory Mass.



Smiles bring Peace

*Proud Grade 0's with Yvonne dos Santos, Diocesan Peace Link Co-ordinator and J Kirchhoffer, Prep RE Co-ordinator.
(Left to right): Ricardo Guimaraes; Adam Lowe; Conor McReedy*



The Right Idea!

Terence Marais and his contribution to our "Young Healing Hands on Africa" Peace Link day.



Prayers for Peace

Standard 2 pupils, H Gill; B Dlamini; P Brandenburg; P Wilkinson and J Sing admire their Peace Doves bearing prayers and messages for peace.



"Bind us together, Lord, bind us together..." Pupils, parents and staff raise hands, hearts and voices during their Mass for Peace in August.



Father T Valequette and altar servers Ross McKay, John Jericevich and Graeme Armstrong during the Our Father.



Mr G Royce leads us in the Responsorial Psalm and...



...members of staff, M Middlewick, S Murray and R Beaton offer the Prayers of the Faithful during the Peace Link Mass in August.

Peace Link

“Young Healing Hands On Africa”, one of the first Peace movements for youth, was planned and co-ordinated by the Diocesan Youth Department, to take place on 15 August 1993 – the Feast of the Assumption of Our Lady, Queen of Peace. As individuals, the pupils were encouraged by Yvonne dos Santos, the co-ordinator, to attend this event. However, as this would be during school holidays, it was decided to celebrate our Peace Link Day at St David’s on the last day of the term.

Mass was celebrated by Father Tom Valequettes S.J., and what a rousing experience it was for us all! Readings and prayers were undertaken by staff members and we all joined hands as we prayed the Our Father. We raised our hands in unity again as we sang “Bind us together, Lord, Bind us together–”

In keeping with the Peace theme, pupils and staff wore blue and white, the classrooms and corridors were decorated with Peace activities undertaken by the pupils and all were encouraged to be consciously positive and Christian in thought, word and deed.

We pray that this event touched the hearts of pupils, parents and staff and in the words of the Psalm that day:

*“I will hear what the Lord God has to say,
a voice that speaks of peace.
His help is near for those who fear Him
and His glory will dwell in our land.”*

Days of Recollection and Enrichment – Retreats

Even in the R.E. Department we strive to grow and move with the times! Our sons may well come home with reports of their experiences at the class “retreat” which would elicit comments from parents such as, “In my day...!” or “When we were at school...!” However, you may rest assured that the team from the Diocesan Youth Department have the spiritual and emotional well-being of our sons at heart and go to great lengths to guide them through rich and meaningful experiences.

All pupils in Standards 2, 3, 4 and 5 enjoyed their own “class day” at Schoenstatt, Bedfordview. The First Holy Communion pupils also had their own special day co-ordinated by Mrs Sharon Fagan of the Youth Department Team, and as part of their preparation for their First Holy Communion they baked their own bread as part of their activities. The Standard 1 Scripture class also had a day at Schoenstatt with Mrs Fagan, and their smiling faces upon their return to school were enough to tell us that they, too, had enjoyed the experience of sharing, praying, playing and relaxing in beautiful surroundings, conscious of the Lord’s presence.

This year the College staff joined the Prep Annual Day of Recollection. We, too, were treated to a wonderful day at Schoenstatt, where Sister Glynis of the Sisters of Mary, not only entertained us, but also opened up new avenues of thought for us on our relationship with God and with one another. The morning ended with a buffet lunch under the trees – what could be a better day to prepare us for the new term!



Std 4 Retreat

In line with Catholic School policy, each class in the prep school has attended a days retreat during 1993. Here Std 4 pupils, seen with their class teacher Mr Shore, prepare for a day of discussion of modern day life-styles and self-examination.



James West the Choir Leader for 1993 and Deputy Leader Wayne Collett with Mr G. Royce and Mrs M. Middlewick.

The Carol Pageant

Our annual Carol Pageant was held on 30 November 1993. This made far more impact as exams were over and the time of advent was near.

The play chosen was "Rebel Inn", a meaty story with plenty of scope for the boys with dramatic talent. Kelly Putter coped admirably with a long part, as did Ross Wheedon in Std 3 and Richard MacKenzie in Std 4, while Pierfrancesco Callegari Std 4, gave new meaning to "barefaced cheek" as "Fingers" the Rebels' own in-house thief!

The weather was kind to us, it was a lovely evening with hardly a breeze to ruffle the surface of the swimming pool. When the candles were lit, the reflection in the still blue water made a beautiful picture. How comforting it was to know that the choir, the boys and the parents were all safely tucked under our new pool roofing so that even had it rained only the actors would have had a soaking.

Our thanks go to Mr John Farrell for his help in supplying microphones and for his cheerful comments backstage; Mr van der Merwe and his team for setting the scene and organising the lighting; to Mr Trevor Anderson, Father Brewer and Willie Castle for their help with the lighting.

The boys looked so smart and sang well under the expert direction of Mrs Middlewick. Thank you to the parents who turned out to support us and who gave so generously at the gate. Everyone concerned helped to make it a memorable evening.

Mrs S Bowles and Mrs J Egan



"Death to the Romans!"
*The Zealot, R MacKenzie with 'Rebels'
M Valente and R Weedon
The Annual Carol Pageant 1993*



The Roman Soldiers search the Rebel Inn.
*D O'Haughey; P.J. Steyn and
G Geldenhuys.
Annual Carol Pageant 1993*



**The Kings and their pages ask directions
of the Rebels.**
*Kings, Z Nhantsi; J Middlewick and
P Owens.
Annual Carol Pageant 1993.*



Junior Primary Nativity Play



Junior Primary Nativity Play

A First for Grade 0

1993 heralded the first Grade 0 Nativity Play. 73 "pre-schoolers" took part!

After only 3 rehearsals, Michael Shaw-Taylor, as Gabriel, never faltered with his lines... nor did Adam Smith and Sebastian Lewis as the inn-keepers. Matthew MacFarlane, as Mary, kept the cast on their toes, and there wasn't a dry eye in the audience when Jonathan Kourie sang a solo - Away in a Manger.

Despite much waving to mums and dads, and vice-versa, everything ran smoothly. This will be the first of many.

Our thanks go to Mrs Middlewick for the music and all the mums involved in making the costumes.

Mrs B Sternberg



Father B Brewer in conversation with John Jericevich during breakfast.



The Standard One's made their first Holy Communion in November. Father Brewer made this a memorable occasion for all who attended the Mass



Some of the boys about to tuck in to breakfast while some have already begun!



Mr and Mrs Smythe with Patrick and younger brother Phillip.



Mr and Mrs Ward with James and family. Older brother Michael was an altar server at First Holy Communion Mass.



Mr and Mrs Jericevich with John and the rest of the family.



The Criticos family with John.

The Pascal Supper

On Thursday, 1 April the College and Prep School combined to stage the fifth of our annual Pascal Suppers.

Traditionally, this is a time of reflection and of questioning. A time when Christians look into their hearts and ask themselves,

"Am I a true follower of Christ's teaching? Is there a link between the life lead by our Lord and the way I live my life? How have I sinned? What must I do to become a Christian in these difficult times? How can I reconcile life in this modern society with all its temptations and pressures with the life our Lord intended me to live?"

Difficult questions indeed, but some are answered in the clever question and answer format of the readings at the Pascal Supper. Jewish traditions are explained in detail. It is natural for us to want to know how Jesus celebrated his Last Supper. We want to understand the significance of the egg, the bitter herbs, the lamb bone, the unleavened bread, the haroses. All these were explained by the narrator, Nicholas Davies. Mr Royce, the 'father' answered the questions put to him by the 'child' Nicholas Royce. This form of question and answer is part of the Jewish Passover Celebration. Mr & Mrs Royce, Nicholas and Kate played the part of the family with great dignity.

The evening was made doubly enjoyable by some beautiful singing from our music director, Dudley Trollope and his sister, who sang an arrangement of the 23rd Psalm, and by Brett Immerman, who re-told the story of the Israelites and the 'Pass-over' by the Angel of Death.

The climax of the celebration was a delicious meal of roast lamb and vegetables, cooked by Mr and Mrs Jerman and expertly served by members of the College co-workers. These boys were also responsible for some of the bible readings relevant to the occasion.

Approximately one hundred and twenty people attended the Pascal Supper. It was held in the school hall which was decorated in traditional style by the Art Department. It was a relaxed, yet serious occasion during which friends enjoyed each other's company while contemplating the true meaning of Christianity.

Mrs S Bowles

Blessing of the Swimming Pool Roof

After an opening prayer and a reading from St Paul Father Brewer went on...

"The first swimming pool at St David's was opened in 1942 in what is now the Grades playground. It measured 75 feet by 40 feet. Just under half the size of our present pool. Under the Headmastership of Brother Anthony this pool was built in 1974. The Chairman of the PTA at that time was Mr Monty Ross. Brother Timothy took over as Headmaster in 1975 and the pool was officially opened on 22nd February of that year by Mr A Lean.

Tonight we are gathered to give praise and glory to God for the won-

derful members of our Marist Family who have given of their talents, their time and themselves, not only in planning and designing the roof, not only for all the hard work involved in raising funds for the project, but also for the actual physical erection of the structure. While not detracting from our Architect Mr O'Brien, our Chairman of the PTA Mr O'Shea and his team, our Board representative Mr Emmanuel, Mr Giuricich and many others, for all they did, which we all know deserves the highest praise, I would like to single out the work done by Mr van der Merwe.

St Paul said in the reading: *"Whatever the material, the work of each builder is going to be clearly revealed when the day comes"*.

Well, that day has come and the roof before us clearly reveals yet again the perfection of everything Willem does for the College. We have in our midst a jewel which many other schools have tried to get their hands on. They, as outsiders, have recognised the value of that jewel, we living with that jewel have become blasé and taken it for granted. I thank God for Willem and all he does for the College".

Father Brewer then blessed the roof saying:

"Lord, in your name we bless this pool with its new roof. As the roof gives protection to those beneath it, may you give protection to all who use the pool".



Guess who we are! Participants J Bennett, P Callegari, D Clover and A Wilson enact their class theme "Kindness and Consideration" at the weekly assembly.

I Prep. Academic

Prep Principal's Report

Prize-Giving: Thursday 2
December 1993.

Well, here we are again, at the end of another year and I know that many of you, will be thinking that it seems as if it were only last week when the previous prize-giving took place. One of the qualities of the Marist ethos is **REFLECTION**: an activity which is more important than ever as we race through the fastest decade of the century. I hope that if nothing else, the evening will afford you all the opportunity of reflecting on what you have achieved in the last twelve months. I am thinking now particularly of the boys when I ask this. The College endeavours to recognise the varied achievements of as many boys as possible throughout the year. Yet tonight is a special night because we have gathered formally to honour academic achievements. As much as you may have been praised or have received awards during the year, I know how difficult and even hurtful it will be for the many boys who will not receive a prize tonight.

The real reward of achievement is the warm feeling inside yourself, the increased self-confidence that will help you face life's challenges and the fulfilment of God's role for you. You have all achieved in your own ways and we are no less proud of you than we are of:

Daniel Wright who was placed 8th and the rest of the team, **Dale Ellis** and **Zayd Laher**, who were placed 13th overall out of over 60 schools, in the JCE Science Olympiad. This is the 3rd consecutive year in which we have been placed in the top 10.

Zayd Laher and **Michael Marsay** who won through to the regional finals of the Old Mutual Maths 24 Challenge where they were placed 6th out of 30 schools.

The 3 boys who made it to the top of the Pupil Development Programme, having satisfied the criteria on 5 levels



for each of the categories of Academics, Service, Extramurals, Conduct and Character: **Wayne Collett**, **Gary Geldenhuys** and **Nicholas Royce** (who is a relative).

Bart Dorrestein who received

"The real reward of achievement is the warm feeling inside yourself...

You have all achieved in your own ways..."

Transvaal Colours for Swimming.

Andrew Witten and **Eric Sono** who were selected for the Southern Transvaal Primary Schools' Football team and **Paul Owens** who was chosen for the Witwatersrand side.

Andrew Wilson, the winner of the U/13 Class in the Transvaal Orienteering Championships in July this year.

The Prep boys who won 4 out of 5 scholarships offered to the College:

Daniel Wright

Champagnat Scholarship

Zayd Laher Major Foundation

Nicholas Ranger Foundation

Stefano Contardo Foundation

I am also delighted to announce the results of the Standard 5 HSRC Standardised Tests:

Above average or higher:

English.....70%

Maths.....67%

Afrikaans.....57%

of the boys in the Std 5 classes.

From the staff's point of view we are delighted with:

...The Reading Programme introduced this year in the Standard 2 - 5 classes, to complement the work being done in the Junior Prep. The result was a significant increase in the standard

of reading overall, evident within the 1st 6 months of the year. Some classes registered a 12 month improvement in this period. We now test the reading of EACH boy ONCE a year, twice when necessary.

...The effect of KUMON was made particularly clear when the Standard 1 end of year tests had to be altered in order to respond to the progress the boys had made in Maths. In most areas, the papers were a year in advance of previous exams set for Standard 1. This, together with the strong emphasis on problem-solving will give them a far better preparation than most pupils can expect.

The ability to offer remedial, occupational and speech and language therapy, within the school from the beginning of this year is a great benefit. Not only does this reduce stress on pupils and parents alike, but it has also provided us with a team of professional specialists whose advice allows us to modify and improve our teaching ability in the classroom.

The year has been special for the above and many other reasons and I, particularly, want to thank the parents for their support and contribution, and here I include Mike O'Shea and his PTA. Thanks to you we have this marvellous new pool roof so much of which was donated. Moreover, throughout the year there have been countless gestures of your generosity: trucks to move earth, trees, a computer, pool fencing, amongst many to add to the time devoted by the mums at teas and in the tuckshop and marking KUMON. It is this wonderful supportive and magnanimous spirit which transforms a good school into a great one. There are so many of you that will be able to show your grandchildren the part of this school that happened be-

cause of you.

A school is only as good as its staff – no computer can give a hug – and I owe each one of my staff members a debt of gratitude for their support, patience and willingness to help and concern for their boys and each other. But most of all, for continually aspiring to offer the best possible education.

For the vital roles they play I thank our Chaplain, Fr Brewer, Willem van der Merwe, the Estate Manager, our Secretaries and Matron. Any new person stepping into the shoes of any of the last mentioned posts would be horrified at the job description!

As always, things change with the tide of time, sadly and at the end of the year, Rosemary Walton leaves us to retire in the United Kingdom, after 19 years service: if retirement is the correct term. How can anyone with such wit, wisdom and energy possibly retire? Rosemary, we shall miss you. She will be replaced, if anybody can replace her, by Mrs Pat Milne.

Increased demand has allowed our expansion plan to continue and I am pleased to announce that we shall open a 3rd Grade 2 and Standard 1 class, staffed, respectively by Miss Carol Cook and Mrs Liz Sherratt. During the term, Wendy James has kindly filled in with great success. Her place will be taken in the New Year by Nigel Sloane, an Old Boy of the College, who will teach Zulu, SERGO Maths, Geography and Physical Education in the Senior Prep.

At the same time, Carol Ansell moves to grade 2. Her Grade 1 place is to be taken by Mrs Beverley Kalk who has substituted in the Prep on many occasions. I shall be providing more detailed information on new staff in my beginning of term newsletter, on the contents of which all parents will be required to write a brief test at the end of February!

The increase in enrolment has necessitated a response in our staff structure in order to ensure that we continue to offer the same emphasis on each individual pupil. I am, therefore delighted to announce that next year:

...Wendy Schaafsma comes out of the classroom in order to maintain the effective management of the Junior Prep.

...Willy Castle, renowned for his inimitable manner of explaining things so that boys understand them the first time, is appointed to the post of Deputy Principal, Games and Extramurals, and David Spence, currently Head of Prep Academics, is appointed to the post of Senior Deputy Principal.

I want to talk briefly about security. During the year we have endured a number of unpleasant experiences which, with one exception, have turned out to be hoaxes and the product of idle or malicious intent. I know this has made many of you nervous, but I want to reassure you that our position is no different from that of many other schools and is, in fact, a good deal better than some. The safety of our children is of paramount importance and our response to any such situation is always guided by that principle. You will know that we have taken a number of precautions, including keeping the premises free of cash (and making this known), the installation of panic buttons and so on and will not hesitate to take any possible steps should we feel the safety of our children to be threatened.

Under the umbrella of security falls the security of personal belongings and the spectre of theft. We have continually warned the boys that anybody caught will, in the absence of mitigating factors, be asked to leave. However, anybody who bothers to view Matron's collection of lost property after only 2 weeks, will quickly deduce that there are many here for whom the loss of an item of clothing or kit is not really of great concern. Added to this, we still have boys coming to school with unmarked items, large amounts of cash and inappropriately expensive items of sporting equipment.

We all face next year with a great deal of uncertainty. Will there be life after the 27th April? (*Teachers more frequently ask: Is there school after death?*)

Chiefly, we are concerned about a dropping of standards and the effect that many rumoured changes will have on our children. I hope that the attitude of this school will not be one of defensiveness, but rather of how can we help, what can we do to improve the situation of so many deprived children. I cannot help but be reminded of the words of John F Kennedy: *'Ask not what your country can do for you*

... ask what you can do for your country.'

Next year we shall be establishing our own OUTREACH project in an attempt to do this. Our staff have twice met with the staff of Nyiko Primary in Tembisa and we hope to be able to be of mutual assistance to each other. We also plan to bus in pupils on Saturday mornings to assist with upgrading of English, Maths and Science. The project has been made possible by the assistance of a local company, one of whose management team is a St David's parent.

I would like to express my appreciation to the Board for their encouragement, enthusiasm and vision and the Headmaster for his support and tolerance of what he calls my creative budgeting techniques.

In conclusion, I thank my family: "If a woman can be a sweetheart, valet, audience, secretary, psychoanalyst, cook, nurse and financier, then she is qualified to be married to a Headmaster"

Thank you, Pam.



Vote of thanks to the Staff from a Standard 5 representative.

Tonight I have the great responsibility and privilege of standing here on behalf of my fellow students of the Prep and, in particular, the Std 5's who, sadly, will be saying goodbye to all those who have played a very meaningful part in our advancement to Senior School.

Prize-Giving is a very special event because it is a time when hard work, effort and achievement are recognised. Congratulations to those boys who will receive prizes tonight, well done and well deserved, and to the teachers whose tolerant tuition has

made it possible.

To those boys who will not receive a prize, remember there are no losers because each and every one of us gained experience and knowledge through our association with the teaching staff of St David's.

In particular, we would like to thank all the teachers and secretaries. I trust you will forgive me for not mentioning you individually but please know you have a special place in our hearts.

We thank Mr Castle for frighteningly happy times spent on the field and Mr van der Merwe, our groundsman, who maintained the fields in such excellent condition. Our grounds have always looked superb and made us proud.

Father Brewer, our Chaplain, who joined St David's in the same year as our present group of Std 5's those of us who made our First Holy Communion at School will always remember what a special occasion you made it.

A special thanks to Matron who has looked after our health ... and lost property, and to Samson who has guarded the School and become a friend to all of us.

Our grateful thanks to all our parents for having provided us with the opportunity of attending the College and supporting us when it was needed most.

This would be a good time to thank the Mothers for all their help in the Tuck shop, Swop shop and for catering at all our events. Mrs von Guilleaume, you have always made such a success of organising.

Our P.T.A. has always worked enthusiastically at fund raising to provide the extras for our school. Those who slaved over hot smokey fires and wet soggy fireworks, thank you.

Last but by no means least is Mr Royce, our Principal, mentor and friend – he has, without a doubt, made

our Prep school years a pleasant experience to look back on. I am sure he would want me to mention the families of staff members who sacrificed family time on our behalf. I assure you it is appreciated.

I would like to take this opportunity of paying tribute to Blessed Marcellin Champagnat, the Founder of the Marist schools. He had a deep faith in God and spirit of service towards others – this is what a Marist boy strives towards.

Most of this year's Std 5's will be continuing their Marist education in the College but there are a few boys to whom we are sadly saying goodbye. We wish them luck and ask them to keep in their hearts the St David's motto –

"Take Courage and be a Man".

R Tait Std 5B

St David's Marist Prep Prize-Giving

Thursday 2 December 1993

Awards presented by:

Junior Prep: Mrs R Walton
Senior Prep: Mr P Davies

Junior Prep: Grade 1 A

Consistent Good Work *W Giuricich*
English Achievement..... *S de Lame*
Maths Achievement..... *A Morrison*
Merit Awards *T Forssman,*
A Kalebka, M Stirk
Good Progress..... *R Alfetra*

Grade 1 R

Consistent Good Work... *M Starkey*
English Achievement *G Alfetra*
Maths Achievement *B Morkel*
Merit Awards..... *W Gebers,*
M van Niekerk
Good Progress *L Pinto*

Grade 1 N

Consistent Good Work... *C Lavery*
English Achievement..... *B Roane*
Maths Achievement..... *R Dama*
Merit Awards *T Avnit, S de Villiers,*
M Ksiezycki, W Raaff, P van 't Hof
Good Progress *J Kabanga*

Grade 2 M

Consistent Good Work. *B McLuckie*
English Achievement ...*D Bruneau*
Maths Achievement *R Smith*
Merit Award *M Dansey,*
D Giacobazzi, W Lem, S S Schoombie
Y Soobryan, B McLuckie,
D Bruneau, R Smith
Good Progress *N Gordon, C Kufal*

Grade 2 S

Consistent Good Work *C De Siena*
English Achievement *G Allen*
Maths Achievement *J Reeves*
Merit Award *G Allen, N Howse,*
C Marsay, J Mazaham, J Oberholzer,
S Prior, J Reeves, J Simaan, G Tucci,
C De Siena
Good Progress .. *D Foulkes-Jones,*
D van der Walt

Standard 1 A

Consistent Good Work *M Cameron*
English Achievement .. *M Kaeflein*
Maths Achievement .. *J-F Bruneau*
Afrikaans Award *M Maraschin*
Study of Environment Award *J Lin*
Merit Award .. *R Brocco, F Cellini,*
K Mullane, K Setzkorn, J Whitson
Good Progress ... *C van Vliet, J Ward*

Standard 1 H

Consistent Good Work *D Smith*
English Achievement *R Finch*
Maths Achievement *B Carreira*
Afrikaans Award *E Triegaardt*

Study of Environment Award

P Jordan

Merit Award *M Attwood, T Austin,*
J Cohen, K Meka, K Möller

Good Progress *J Brown,*
P Matshikwe

Schaafsma Trophy: Best Academic
Student-Standard 1:..... *M Cameron*

The U/9 Medley Trophy for Good
Fellowship: Best Academic Achieve-
ment, Sporting Achievement & Lead-
ership Qualities in the U/9 Age Group:
P Smith

Religion Prizes: Presented by

Father B Brewer, S.J.

Junior Prep

Grd 1 A *A Shaw*
Grd 1 R *V Clery*
Grd 1 N *M Sethole*
Grd 2 M *C Geils*
Grd 2 S *N Ansell*
Std 1 A *R Murtagh Catholic*
Std 1 H ... *M Archary Non-Catholic*

Senior Prep

Std 2 E *G O'Mahony Catholic*
Std 2 E *G Mposula Scripture*
Std 3 B *F Valente Catholic*
Std 3 W *M Schafer Scripture*
Std 4 G *P-J Steyn Scripture*
Std 4 S *D Clover Catholic*
Std 5 B *M Murray Scripture*

Std 5 M *G Simaan Catholic*

**Altar Boys Awards:
For Outstanding Service**

Junior Prep

*J Brown, J-F Bruneau, M Cameron,
B Carreira, F Cellini, S Conway,
J Criticos, B Gouveris, J Jericevich,
M Kaeflein, B Lambert, R McKay,
M Maraschin, K Mullane, R Murtagh,
S Raaf, P Smith, J Ward*

Senior Prep

*G Armstrong, S Beesley,
S Contardo, L Ceresa, N Dabbs,
F de Lame, R Tait, G O'Mahony,
G Maraschin, R Pizzi, S Roberts,
B Dlamini, J Farrell, L Fiasconaro,
G Geldenhuys, C Jeurissen, R Jorge,
S Wilson, G Malakou, M Marsay,
N Ranger, M Schoombie*

Senior Prep

Standard 2:

First Prize and Giuricich Dux Trophy:
Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 2:..... *B Murray*

Standard 2 E

First Prize..... *B Murray*
Second Prize *P Wilkinson*
Third Prize *J Morkel*

Standard 2 K

First Prize *H Gill*
Second Prize *P Schuster*
Third Prize *R Pizzi*
Academic Excellence Certificates
80% and over
*T Marais, J Morkel, P Wilkinson,
B Murray, M Mothiba, H Gill*
Good Progress
*R Harris, G Frigenti, R Santos,
T Holliday*

Subject Prizes for Standard 2: 1993

English *B Murray*
Mathematics *R Harris*
Art *M Schoombie*
Afrikaans *P Wilkinson*
Culturals *J Morkel*

Standard 3:

First Prize and Brother Gerard Dux Trophy:
Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 3:..... *C Bergman*

Standard 3 B

First Prize *C Bergman*
Second Prize *F Valente*
Third Prize *R Mazaham*

Standard 3 W

First Prize *G Armstrong*
Second Prize *G Horsten*
Third Prize *S Roberts*
Academic Excellence 80% and over
C Bergman
Good Progress
G-P Pera, C Thomas

Subject Prizes for Standard 3: 1993

English *T Ratshikhopa*
Mathematics *R Mazaham*
Art *D Brown*
Afrikaans *C Bergman*
Culturals *C Bergman*

Standard 4:

First Prize and the Old Boys Association Dux Trophy:
Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 4:
P Edkins

Standard 4 G

First Prize *P Edkins*
Second Prize *A Wilson*
Third Prize *J Ashforth*

Standard 4 S

First Prize *R Magampa*
Second Prize *P Callegari*
Third Prize *J Mynhardt*

Academic Excellence Certificates:

80% and over

P Edkins
Good Progress
P Smith

Subject Prizes for Standard 4: 1993

English *J Ashforth*
Mathematics *P Edkins*
Art *L Johnson*
Afrikaans *J Mynhardt*
Culturals *P Edkins*

The Sifiso Sithole Memorial Trophy: Awarded to the Standard 4 pupil who exemplifies most of the Marist characteristics of: Simplicity, Humility, Sensitivity, Love of Work, Service and Sincerity.
D Clover

Standard 5:

First Prize and the Brother Edward Dux Trophy donated by S R Hellig:
Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 5:
Z Laher

Standard 5 B

First Prize *Z Laher*
Second Prize *N Ranger*
Third Prize *S Contardo*

Standard 5 M

First Prize *D Wright*
Second Prize *J Middlewick*
Third Prize *L Chandler*

Academic Excellence 80% and over
Z Laher, N Ranger
Good Progress
R Jorge

Subject Prizes for Standard 5: 1993

English *S Contardo*
Mathematics *D Wright*
Geography *N Ranger*
Art *D Moore*
Afrikaans *L Fiasconaro*
Science/Biology *D Wright*
History *N Ranger*

The Costa John Memorial Trophy Awarded for the Best Overall Academic and Sporting Achievements in Standard 5:

G Geldenhuys

The Stephen Laing Memorial Trophy:

Loyalty and Diligence to the Choir:
W Collett

The Headmaster's Trophy:

For Consistent Endeavour:
C Verhoog

The Chess Player of the Year:

D Wright

The Most Improved Chess Player:
G Ross-Munro

St David's Marist Music Trophy:

For General Interest in Music; Potential Musical Ability; Outstanding Technical Proficiency on an Individual Instrument; Diligence in Attendance at Extra-Curricular Music Lessons:
D Clover

Special Service Awards:

Cricket Scorers;

M Murray and C Bredenoord

Swimming;

*B Dorrestein, J Middlewick,
N Ranger, G Geldenhuys and
C McLintock*

The Pam and Greg Royce Prep Inter-House Academic Trophy:

Fourth Place *The Bishops*

Third Place *Osmond*

Second Place *College*

Winning House *Benedict*

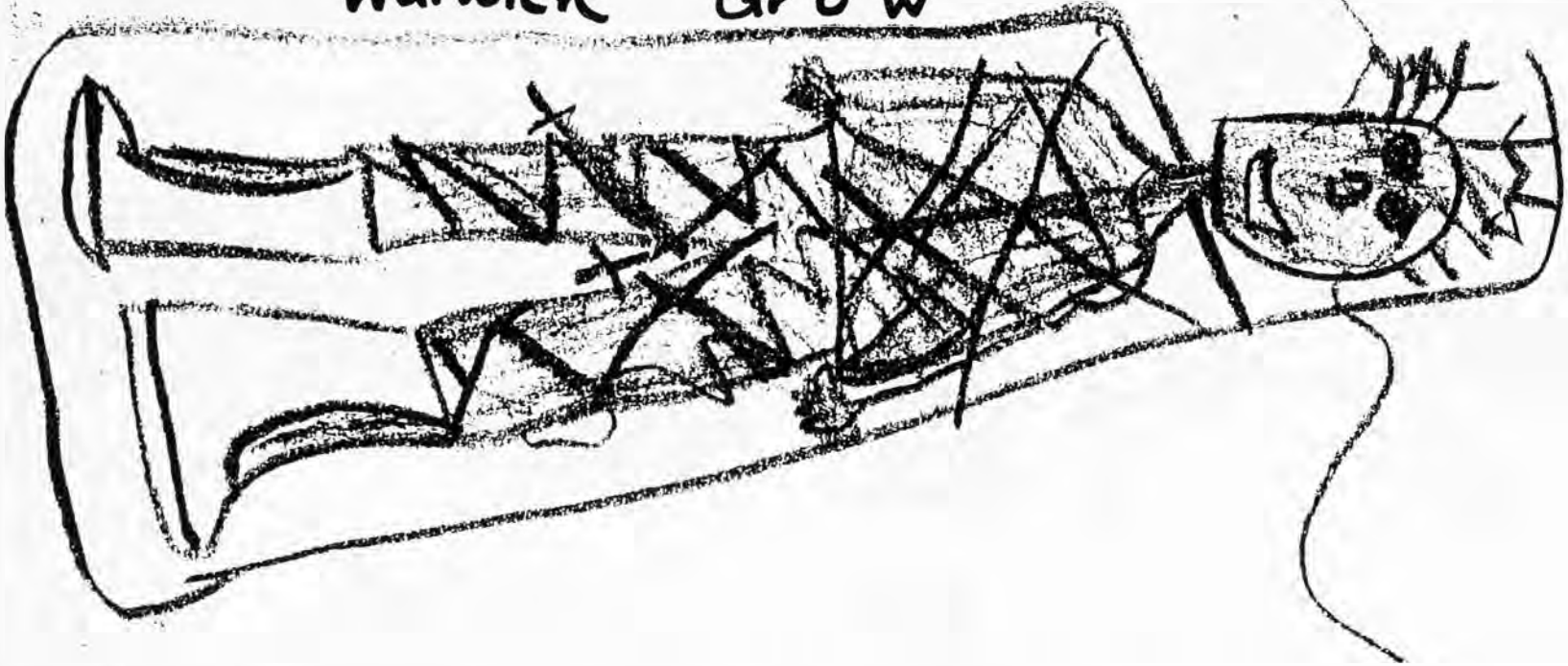
Captain: *I Busschsau*

Vice-Captain: *J Swanepoel*

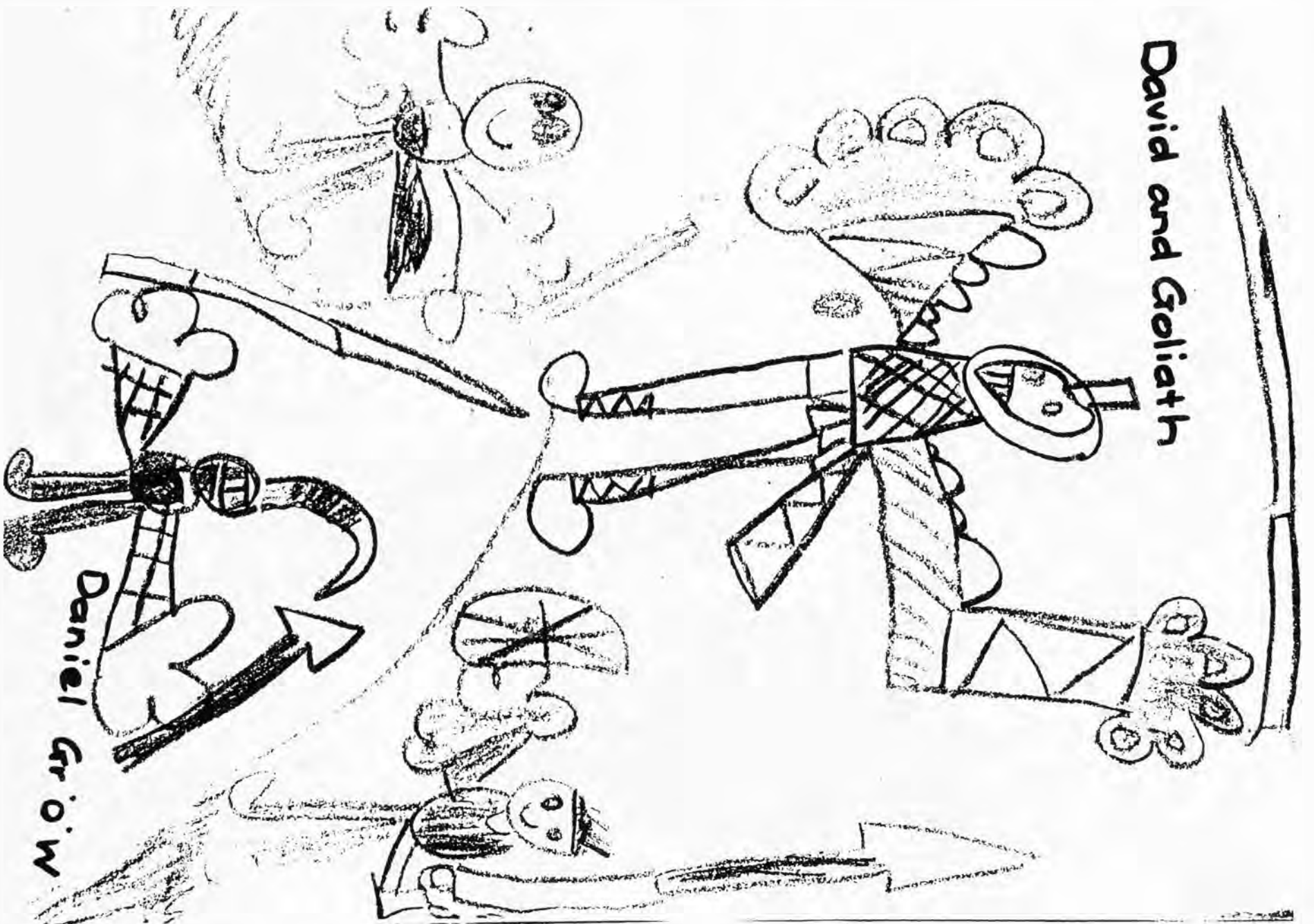
I Prep. Literary

Gulliver was tied up on the beach.

Warwick Gröw



David and Goliath



Daniel Gröw

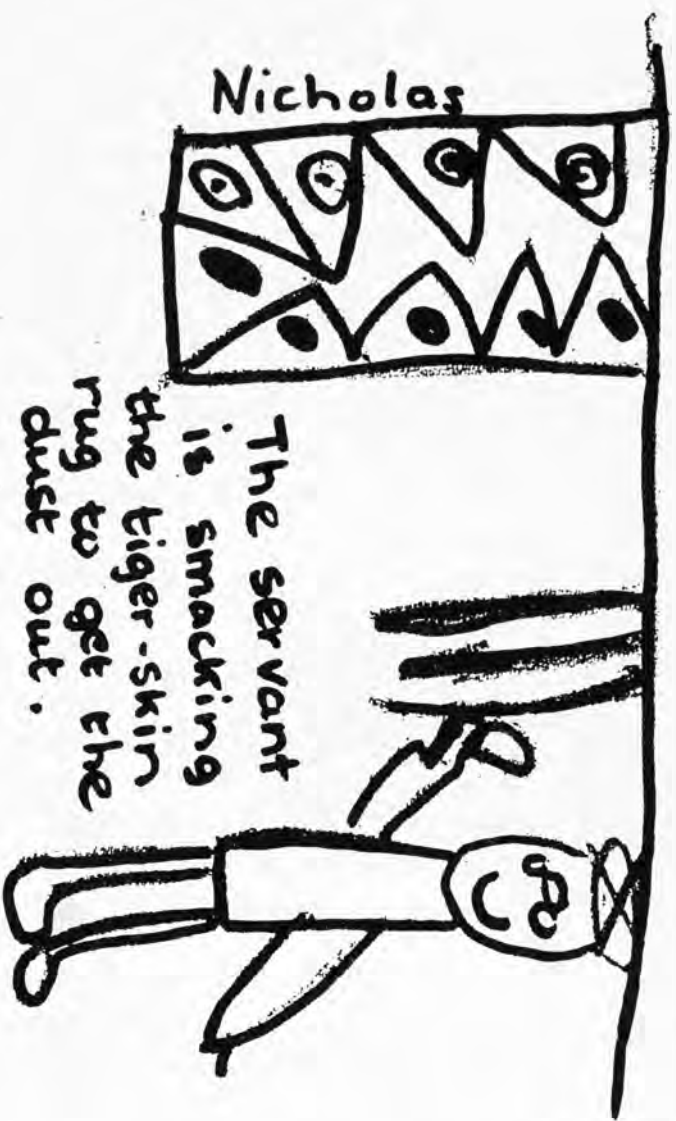


Tiger pretended to be a rug hanging on the washing line

Declan



The tiger-skin rug is chalking the baddies



Nicholas

The servant is smacking the tiger-skin rug to get the dust out.



Gr
o
w

Daniel

KTH
RTH

The baddies stuck in the window.



Listen to the chorus
Of the Brontosaurus
And the Stegosaurus
Down by the swamp.

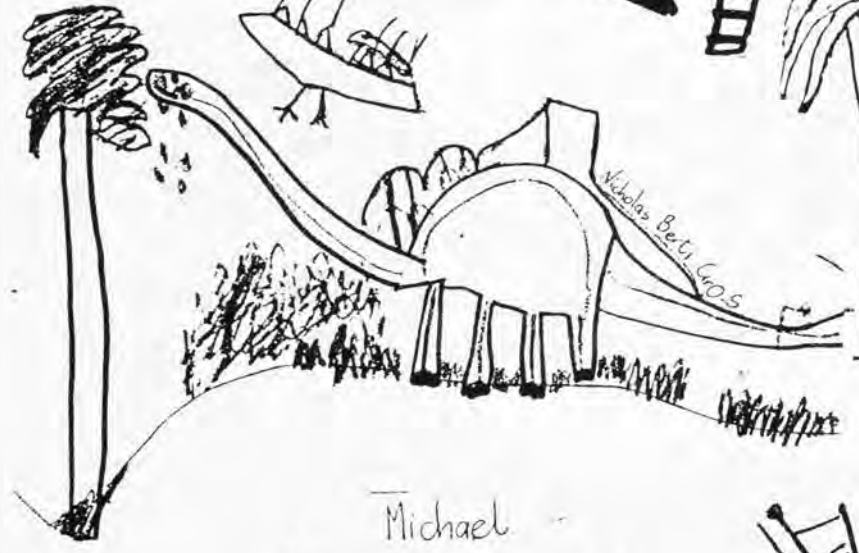
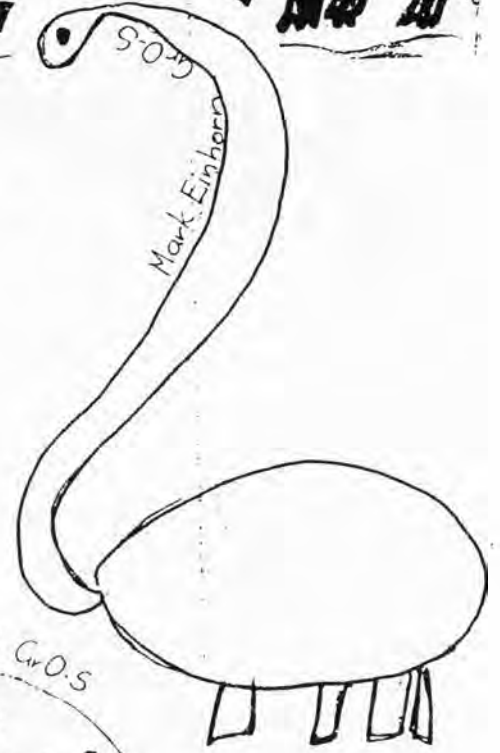
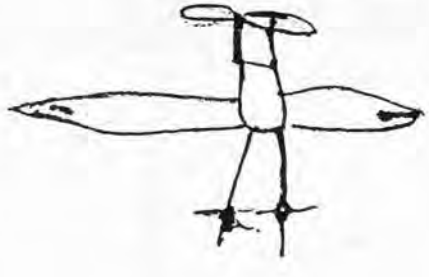
Along comes a dinosaur,
Making such a loud roar,
Thumping with his feet
And going stomp, stomp, stomp.

Pterodactyl flapping,
Long beak clacking,
Big teeth snapping,
Down by the tree.

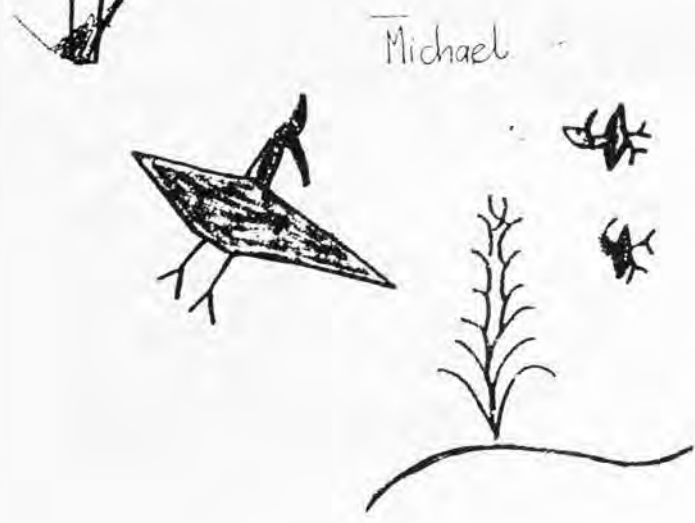
What a noise! It's the boys
Of the Prehistoric Animal Brigade!



Michael
Michael Shaw-Taylor
Gr 0-5

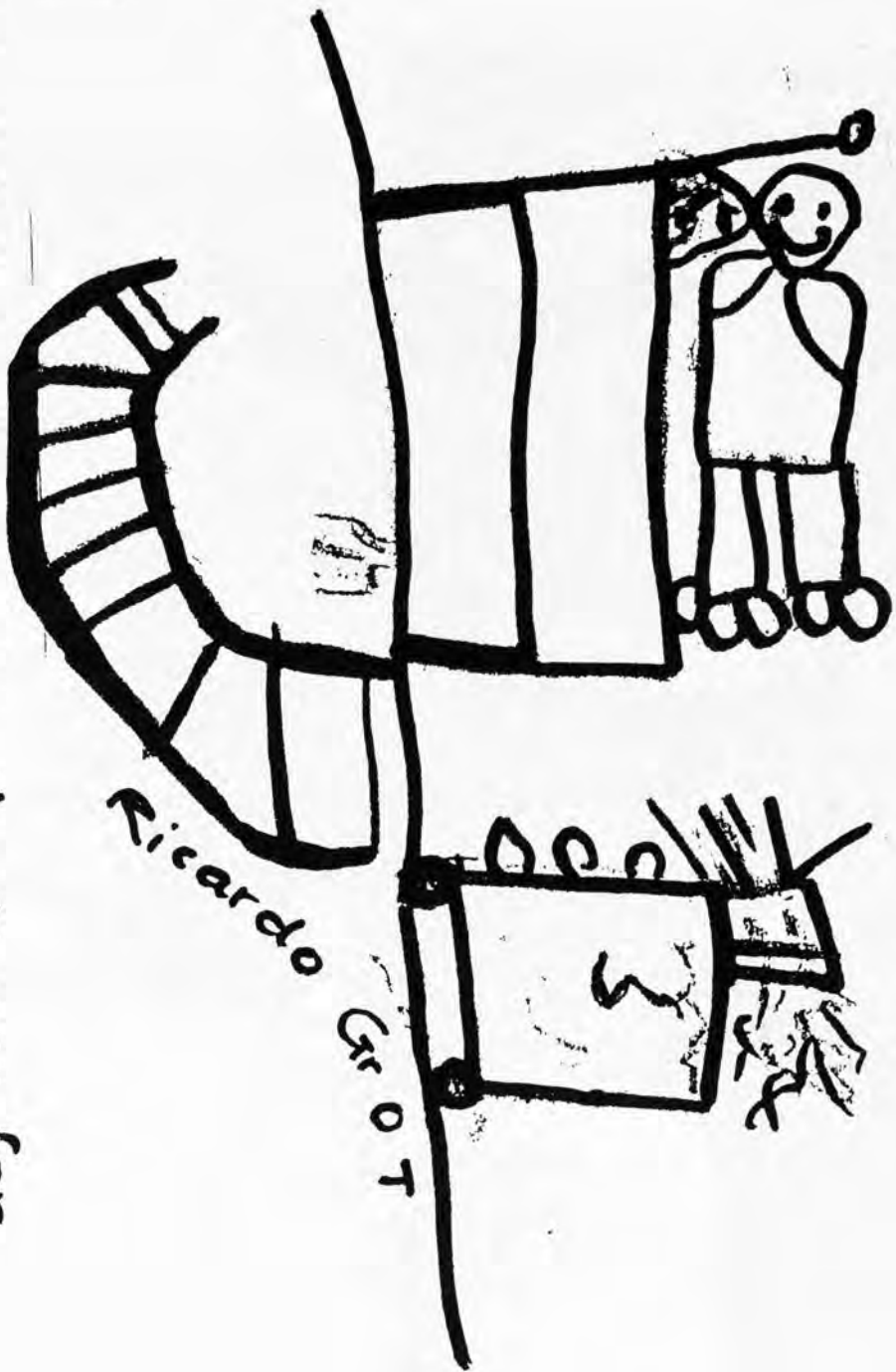


Damien Kabl Gr 0-5

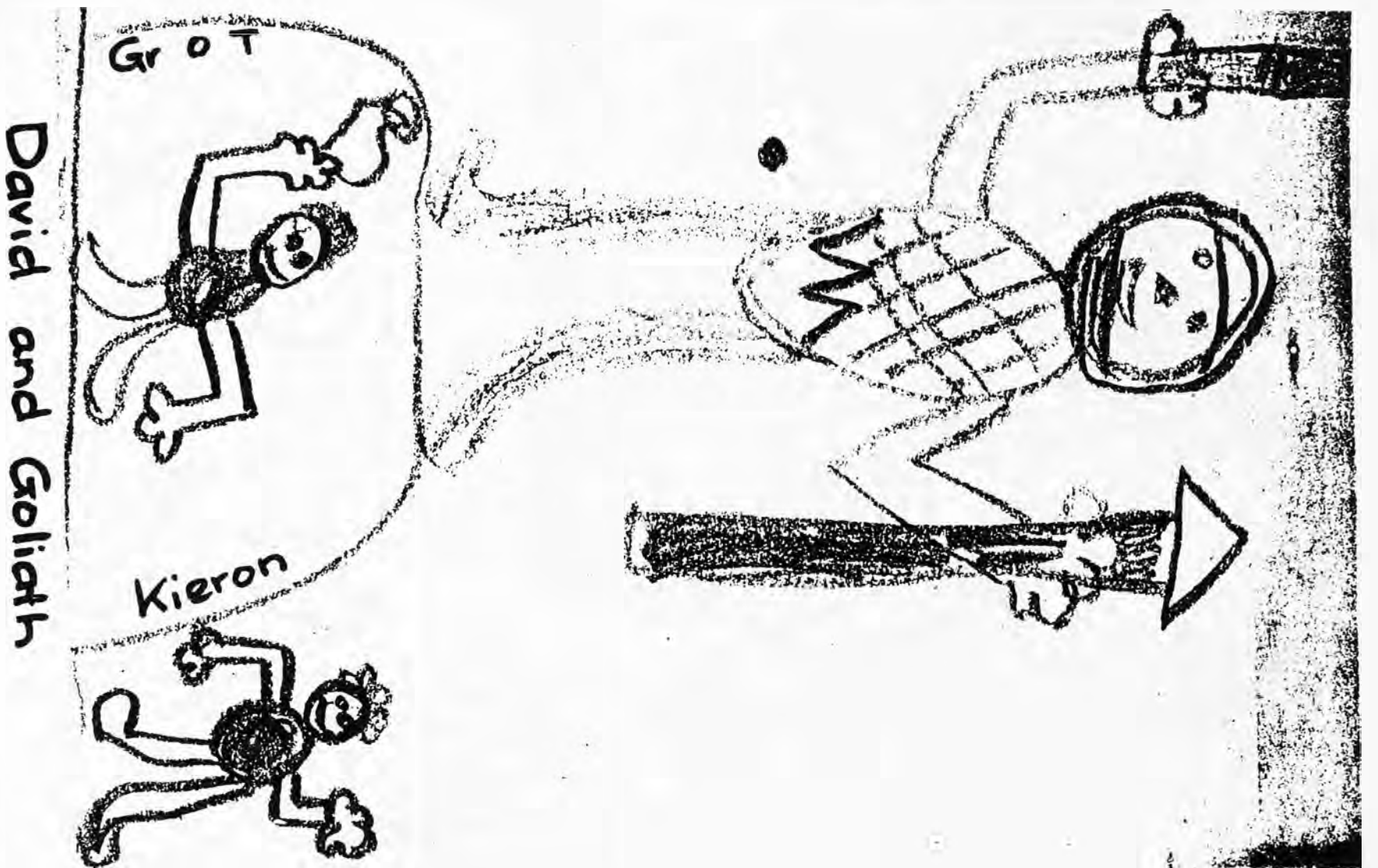


My prayer

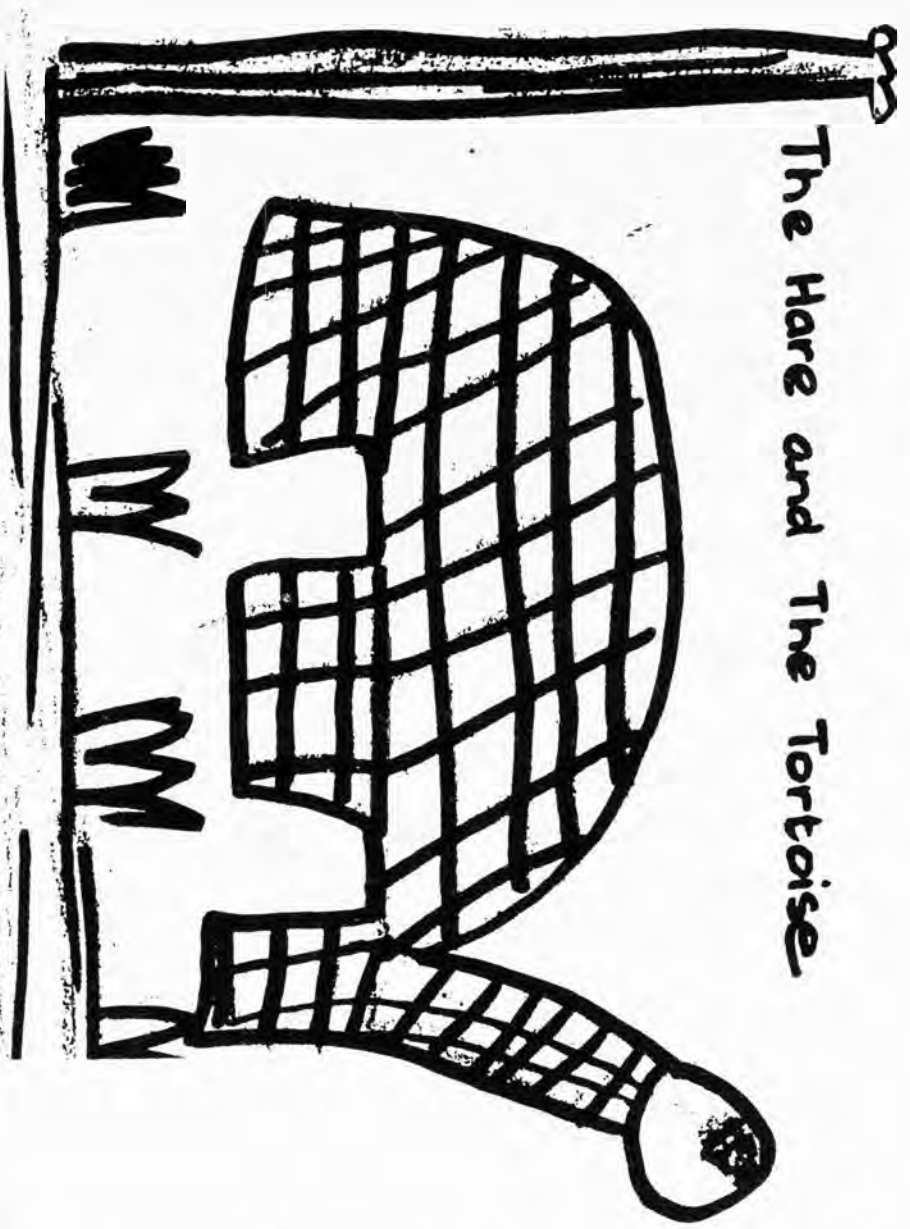
11:11



Our father in heaven, thank you for
all our earth. I love my mum and
dad and I want to be a nice kid.
Thank you for making me.



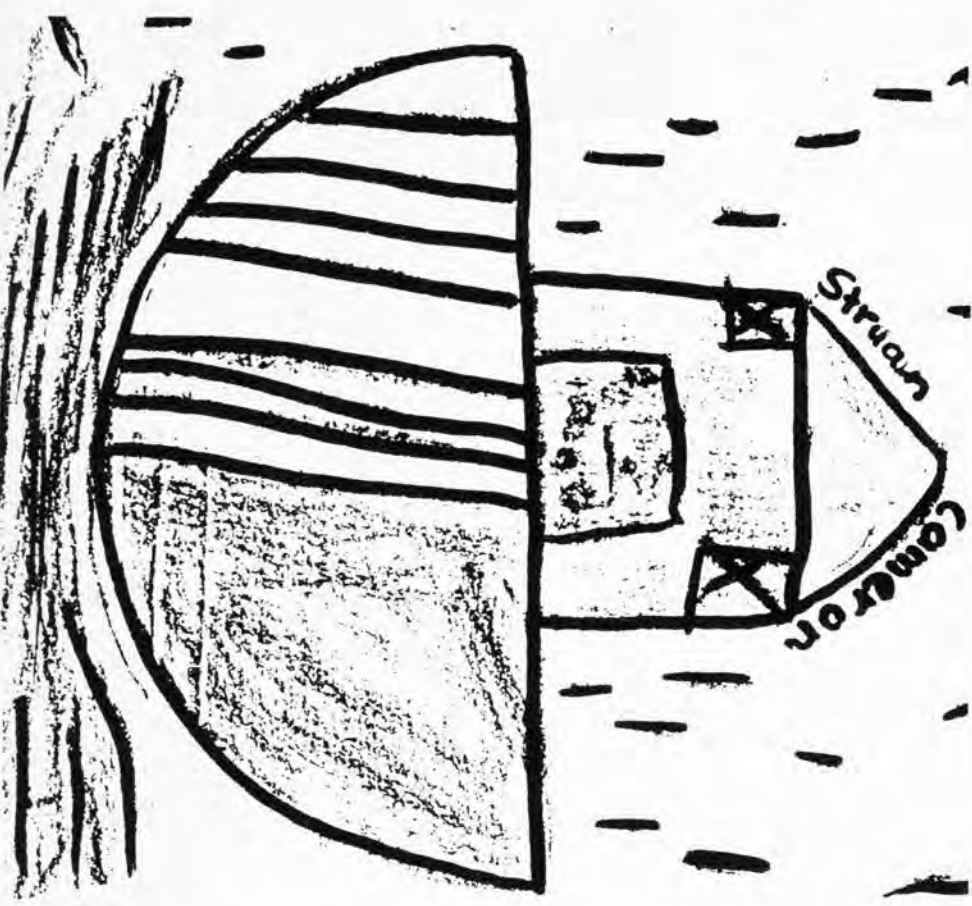
The Hare and The Tortoise



Grade 0

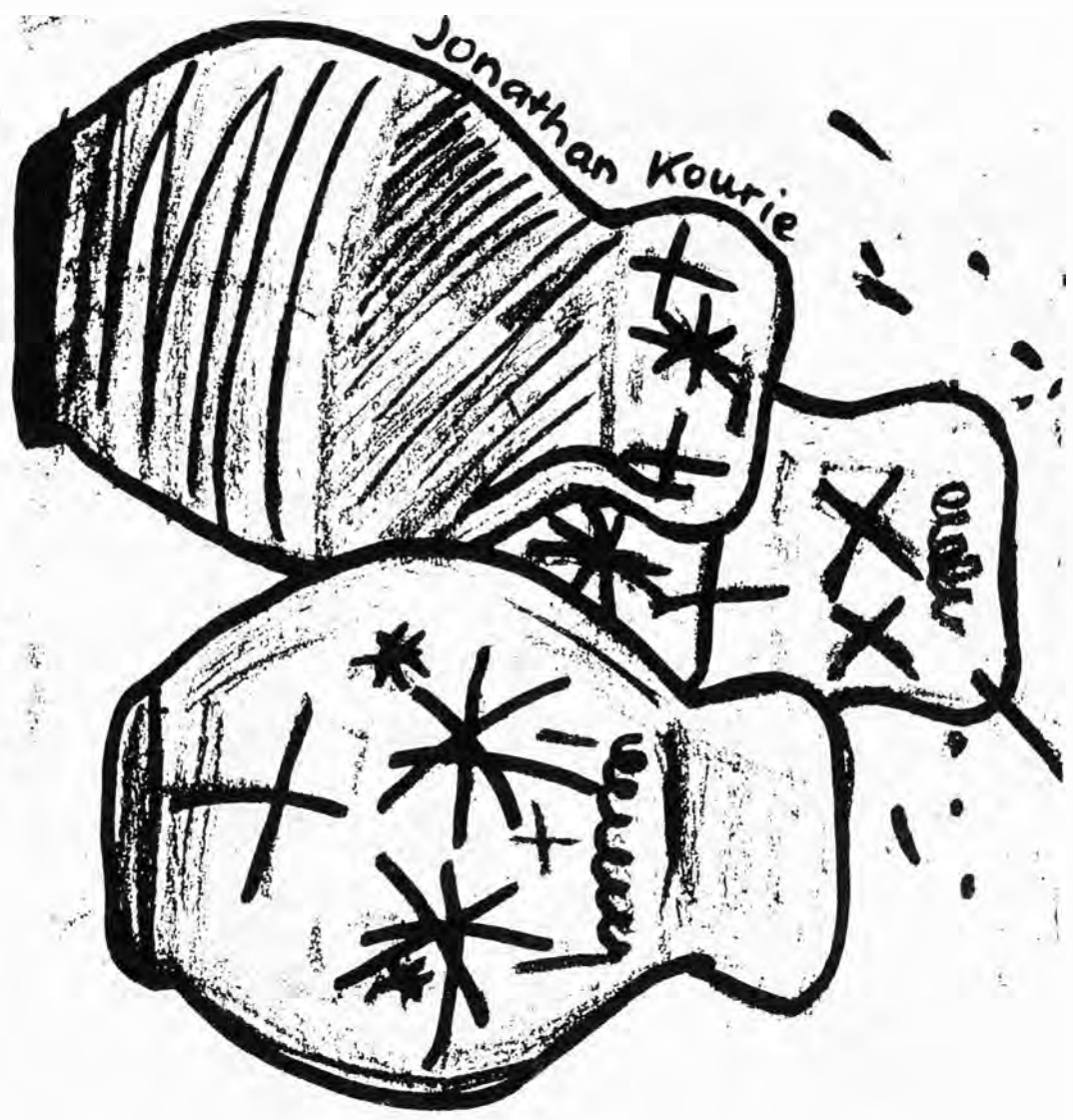
T

Noah's Ark

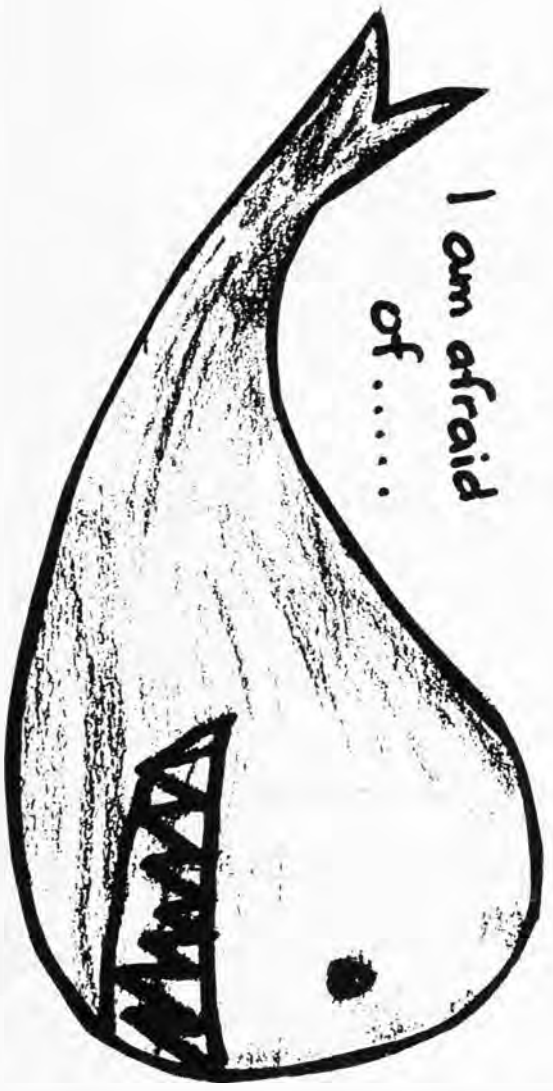


Jonathan Kourie

The Wedding Feast.



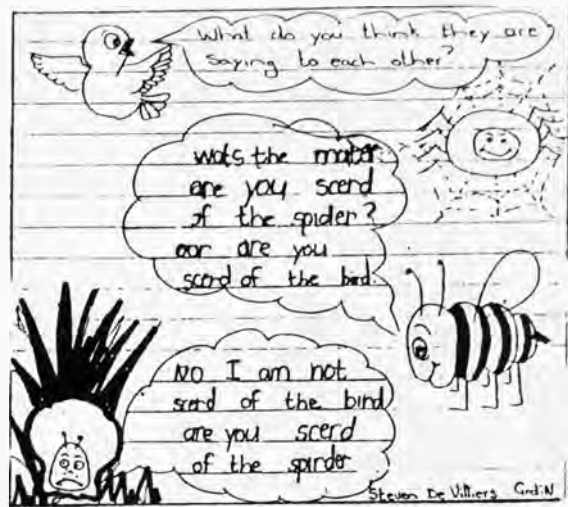
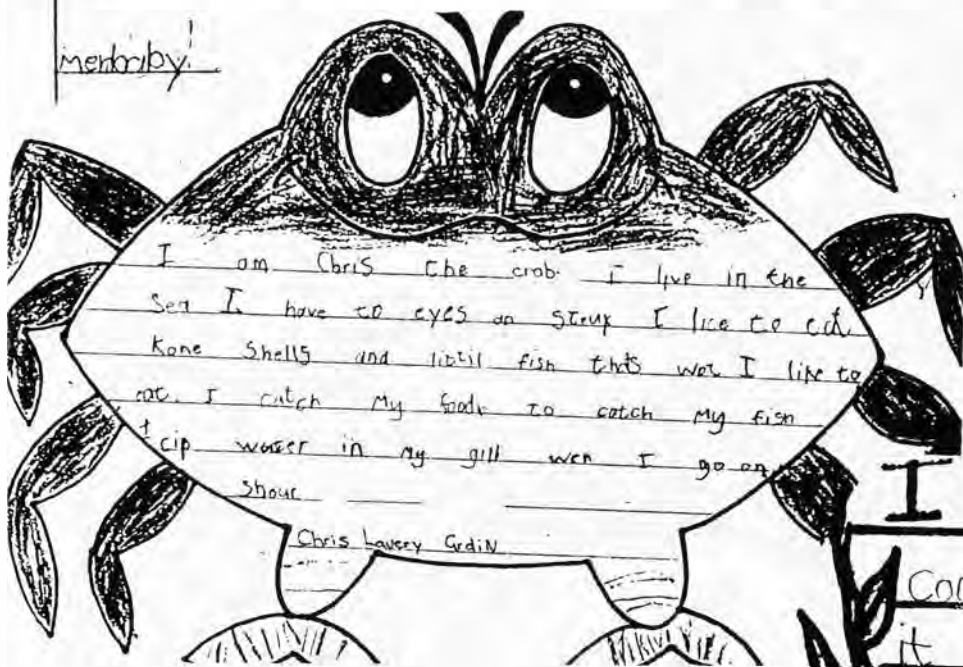
I am afraid of.....



Shaun Mets Grd IV

The lost merbaby

then lvd a fisherman and his wife and
 they wantid a babee and then lvd a
 mee and familee ov her mads and there
 was a lil mermaid" kibre and wen day
 the her mads was bisee fling under the
 see and the her krod babee was vete
 tlyd saw shoo ient too shup and
 the wiken men buhes plad under the
 see and a big steam came and they
 swam bak to ther hoses and fight
 the lil merbaby and the fisherman
 sor the merbaby flating on the top of the
 water and hee got the man and
 out ov the water and hee got the
 merbaby!



Mark My Teacher M. Middlewick Grd IV

My Teacher is nis She dus nis thing
 My Teacher licks us. She is the
 best Teacher in the skoll. She dus
 lots of work wheth us and dus
 nis art. She has a good voys
 and shouts lowd that she
 rum bills the skool alot.



Brendan Roane Grd IV

I love Spring because flowers

come out. the look of
 it is grate the smell is
 too. Bids lay ther eggs, it
 starts to get warm you
 can swim. Birds get lovely
 fethes. the animals start
 to wake up like swins and
 bilfng and trees and Butchse.

Rowyn My Teacher

Wen I brock my rist Mrs Norton helpt me. My teacher is 31 yers old and I like Mrs Norton, Maths and riting.

Rowyn Dama Grd iN

My Teacher

My Teachers Name is Mrs Norton. She is a littil Strict She halps us wen we or stuck with a sum. She teachis us. She is the Best Teacher She Shouts at us Sumtums She givis us werk and she dus werk with us. She is nise to us Sumtums.

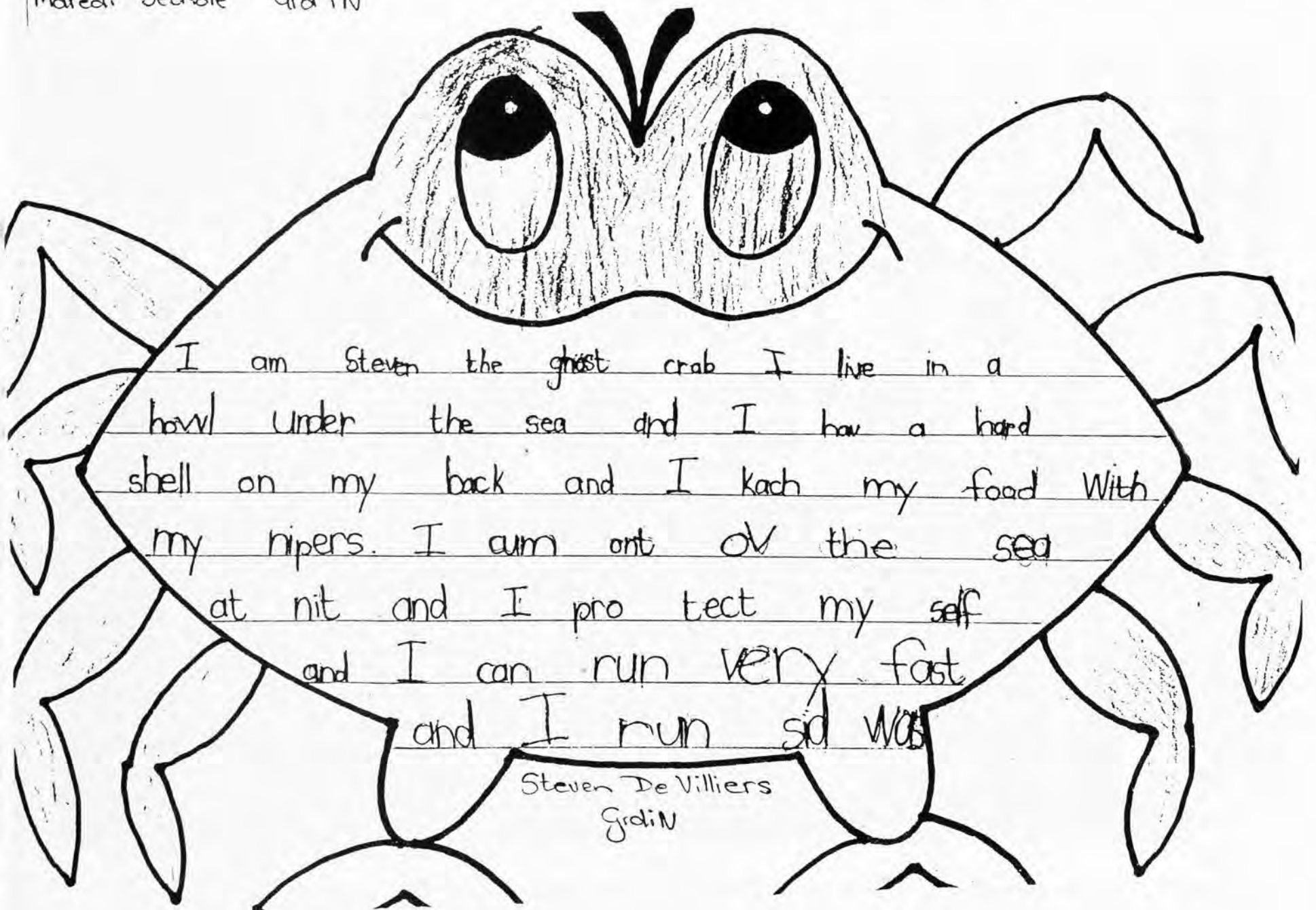
Maredi Sethole Grd iN

My Teacher

My Teacher wecs bootifill. She ritse nise and She Teachs us nise. My best teacher in the holl wild. I love you.

I love you all too!! AN.

Paul van't Hof Grd iN

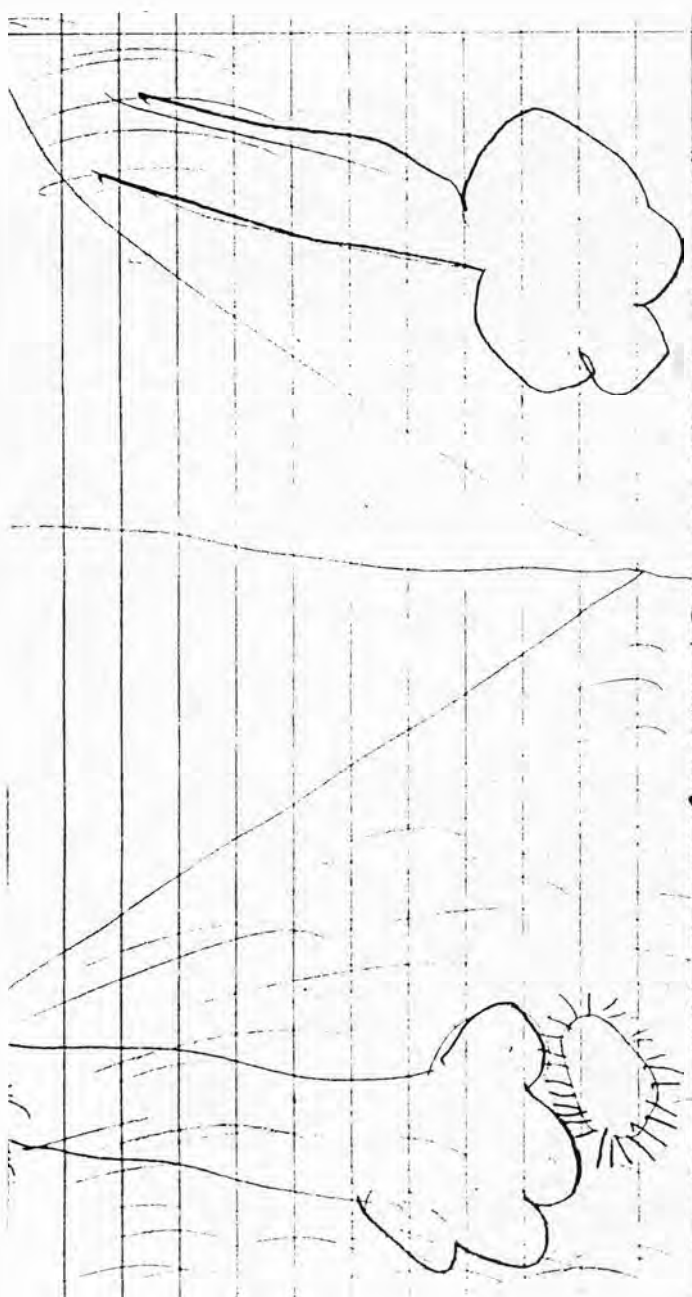


The magic umbrella.
 one-day at school it
 was raining when my
 mother came to fetch
 me. when she heard
 me an umbrella if
 took me up and up
 and up then I went
 back in the park
 and I went down in
 to the land of giants
 and I was tiny. then
 I went in to a castle
 there wasnt any king. there
 were huge people there they
 showed me to be king then I ordered
 the umbrella to take me home.

oh what a day.

WUNS a pener time I was campin
 With my Mum and dad one mornin
 when I woke up I heard
 a lion roar I got a big frite and.
 My Mum and dad Wake up an
 we got out of the tent and. On

We sew the lion and just in time.
 a game and we
 game and distracted th lion and.
 We got away while the game and we.
 Throo meet our the lion.
 William Gebers says





Grade 0W

*Back row (left to right): Mrs R Walton; M Zweigenthal; R Heynike; S Lewis; P Delaney; G Hammond; D Berndt; Mrs T Taelo.
Middle row (left to right): B Manganye; R Ferris; D MacKenzie; D Kuan; D Hodge; N Neto; K Fane-Hervey; S De Sousa; P Pang; M Khoury;
G Filbey.
Seated (left to right): D Conellan; K Came; W Tollemache; J Turner; K Phetoe; D Kalil; W Steinbach.*



Grade 0T

*Back row (left to right): Mrs L Tyack; K Burger; K Tonetti; R Guimaraes; B Filmlter; R Botha; Mrs T Taelo.
Middle row (left to right): E Emmanuel; A Higginson; S Sithebe; G Hayward; M Will; R Adamo; A Lowe; A Lang; A Moerdyk; M Peck; C McCreedy.
Seated (left to right): J Kourie; S Cameron; M Picone; K Reith; L Miles; D De Lorenzo; W Bretherton.*



Grade 0S

*Back row (left to right): Mrs T Taelo
 Middle row (left to right): S Libera; D Kalil; R Collins; A Mendes; D Everson ; J Duckworth; M Sethole; D Campion; N Berti.
 Seated (left to right): R Jamieson; S Adam; P Isaac; D Chatfield; S Parker; B Maganye; S Norton. Absent: D Rogers; D Eb.*



Grade 1R

*Back row (left to right): G Afeltra; M Starkey; B Holiasmenos; Mrs S Rose; W Gebers; N Reeves; W De Klerk.
 Middle row (left to right): S Nel; B Morkel; L Pinto; M van Niekerk; T Rametse; J Beaton.
 Seated (left to right): B Marais; J Vrdoljak; M Borrageiro; G Callegari; V Clery; C Steinbach; R Lee.*



Grade 1N

*Back row (left to right): L Senatore; P Smythe; W van der Merwe; Mrs A Norton; T Avnit; W Raaff; M Middlewick.
 Middle row (left to right): K Figlan; C Lavery; M Ksiezzychi; M Sethole; G Griesel; M Stephenson.
 Seated (left to right): R Dama; S De Villiers; N Koll; B Roane; S Mets; R Kelly; P van't Hof.*



Grade 1A

*Back row (left to right): R Mets; T Forssman; A Kalebka; Mrs C Ansell; N Schilperoort; M Kairuz; W Giuricich.
 Middle row (left to right): D Larsen; B Estment; A Shaw; T Murtagh; K Parbhoo; C Small; M Stirk.
 Seated (left to right): R Afeltra; A Likolla; A Stevenson B Ross; A Morrison; S de Lame; M Senatore.*



Grade 2S

*Back row (left to right): D Rodrigues; B Kgatla; S Prior; C Muderedzwa; Mrs W Schaafsma; J Reeves; J Oberholzer; G Foulkes-Jones; J Simaan.
 Middle row (left to right): R Archary; S Manganye; C Marsay; M Collier; M Poultney; R Gomes Da Silva; G Tucci; S Reid; A Castle; B Jachs.
 Seated (left to right): C De Siena; G Allen; V Parbhoo; J Mazaham; N Howse; G Ramsay; N Ansell; D van der Walt.*



Grade 2M

*Back row (left to right): C Kufal; K Matseke; P Chatfield; G Kasza; Mrs S Murray; D Bruneau; S Mabona; C Geils; T Dabengwa.
 Middle row (left to right): N Gordon; B Roake-Barefoot; B McLuckie; V Holland; R Gibson; R Ramsden; A Cavaleri; Y Soobrayan; M Cummings; S Schoombie.*



Standard 1H

*Back row (from left to right): T Austin; M Archary; D Smith; J Brown; Mrs D Hurley; B Lambert; D Alhadeff; K Meka; B Carreira.
 Middle row (left to right): J Cohen; J Jericevich; A Hendry; A Morrison; J Parker; P Matshikwe; M Tyack; R Finch; A Baltzer; E Triegaardt.
 Seated (left to right): J Criticos; M Shea; D Fourie; S Conway; P Jordan; K Möller; L Stirk; M Attwood.*



Standard 1A

*Back row (left to right): R Brocco; M Kaeflein; J Whitson; N Marques; Mrs C Anderson; B Gouveris; J-F Bruneau; C van Vliet; A Papadopoulos.
 Middle row (left to right): R-L Goncalves; M Hayward; S Raaff; M Maraschin; K Setzkorn; P Smith; P Smythe; G Brett; F Cellini; J Sturzenegger.
 Seated (left to right): R McKay; M Cameron; J Ward; J Makan; J Donovan; K Sibiyi; R Murtagh; J Lin.*



Standard 2K

*Back row (left to right): H Gill; P Schuster; S Beesley; Mrs J Kirchhoffer; M Reid; G Ross-Munro; W Wannenburg.
 Middle row (left to right): R Santes; M Tonetti; B Dlamini; L Munn; B Rowlings; K Nkosi; C Jeurissen; M Chalmers.
 Seated (left to right): M Schoombie; H Cheng; T Holliday; R Pizzi; C Christos; S Wilson; D Alves; B Symons.*



Standard 2E

*Back row (left to right): J Morkel; J Nel; G O'Mahony; Mrs J Egan; N Quail; G Frigenti; E Stewart.
 Middle row (left to right): S Hendry; M Finch; B Murray; R Harris; T Athersone; R Warneke; P Wilkinson; P Brandenburg; M Mothiba.
 Seated (left to right): J Sing; S Sitole; G Malakou; F De Lame; V Manganye; J Wiltshire; T Marais; G Mposula.*



Standard 3W

*Back row (left to right): M Smith; D Garofoli; M Ramsden; R Ravenhill; G Horsten; A Cox; M van Deventer; F Malherbe.
 Middle row (left to right): S Jali; K Hutton; G-P Pera; S Roberts; Mrs A Whitfield; G Armstrong; G Maraschin; C Cikara; C Thomas.
 Seated (left to right): E Giuricich; M Schafer; G Tommei; G C Scognamiglio; T Monyemore; P Beets; N Laher.*



Standard 3B

*Back row (left to right): N Nosworthy; S Deller; L Wicks; Mr R Beaton; N Emmanuel; E Larson; G Collister.
 Middle row (left to right): A Mills; T Patshikhopa; F Valente; R Abvajee; B Mauger; T Teubner; C Bergman.
 Seated (left to right): J Wilson; J Treges; D Brown; D Carnicelli; R Mazaham; L Mogatusi; B Winderley.*



Standard 4S

*Back row (left to right): J Moavero; E Jones; J Mynhardt; C Tomsett; I Werner; L Johnson.
 Middle row (left to right): J Bennett; B O'Shea; A Chemaly; Mr R Shore; R Magampa; M Tyack; P Vrdoljak.
 Seated (left to right): P Callegari; J Farrell; D Clover; M Cannata; A MacFarlane; K Mriguchi; S Jennings.*



Standard 4G

*Back row (left to right): R McKenzie; P Edkins; L Dafert; Mrs B Geldenhuys; J Helmi; J Tonetti; C Bredenoord.
 Middle row (left to right): P J Steyn; A Holmes; Y Ushikubo; A Wilson; T Warneke; G Nel; M Marsay.
 Seated (left to right): H Cheng; S Campion; J Ashforth; S Spencer; S Makan; B Phiri; P Smith.*



Standard 5M

*Back row (left to right): J West; D Moore; B Dorrestein; M Harrod; P Owens; D Wright; Y Moriguchi; R Jorge; C McLintock; B Sono.
Middle row (left to right): M Bourne; S Matshikwe; M Murray; C Verhoog; G Geldenhuys; Mrs A Morkel; N Mahomed; K Putter; J Middlewick;
I Busschau; L Moiloa.
Seated (left to right): A Worwood; J Sternberg; P Shaw; D O'Haughey; M Earl; L Chandler; G Simaan.*



Standard 5B

*Back row (left to right): J Swanepoel; M Martin; D Christos; Z Nhantsi; J Morte; F Lenkoe; S Contardo; L Fiasconaro;
S Pinto; A Gargan.
Middle row (left to right): G Ross-Munro; R Lai; L Ceresa; N Ranger; W Collett; Mrs S Bowles; P Kobila; B Poultney; V van der Merwe; R Tait;*

Tim Folsoman
Gr 1A

Huff the grumbling Pigeon

Huff and his family livin a
Pigeon house. And Huff is a
bored Pigeon And he wus lookin
down and he Saw a cat and
he thoot that he wunsto eat him
up. And wen there wear snow
to loun huf to fly. Huff Sed it
is to hood to fly and evry
morning his sister oowase flys
And then it wus time to
go to the city. And his dad
told him to loock for a real
akam

Alex Morrison grade 1-A.

Winter

In winter animals hibernate. In winter
I can throw snow balls with my brother
In winter it is cold so we have to
wear a track suit and sit near the fire
or heater. In winter the leaves turn
orange and red and brown and yellow. In
winter you can ski. In winter you can make
a fire. In winter you should keep
warm. In winter you wear long pants.

Fish

Walter Gruricich

Grade 1A

Sum sharks eat neee eee cinde
of fish and they seep the sea cleen.
And if the fishs didnt hav the swim
bladder they woord swim on ther sides.
And the fish breeth with they mouth
and ther gills to get it out. And fish
yoos ther tail to go fast and slow
And in the oshins or flying fish. And
fish eat another wen they orr hungree
And when fishmin want to catch
the fish they make a sounce like
a dolefin and when the dofim hyers
they chase the fish into the net
and they orr coort.

Charles Pringle Gr 1A

Interesting things about fish.

Some whales have no teeth
they have to sieve their food. Some
fish have nice colours. Fish live in
the sea and in rivers. Most fish
eat shellfish worms and other
fish. Sharks can be dangerous.

Insects

Bjorn Estment

Gr 1A

Bumble bees can sting. The
Praying mantis eats other insects.
The fire fly can sting. Grass
hoppers can fly.

Some insects hear ther trouble.

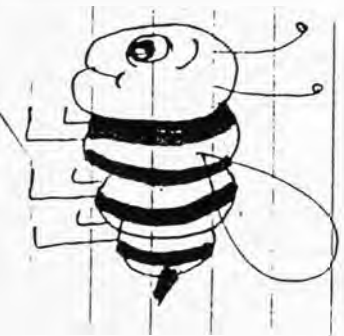
Some insects have wings. Some
insects are helpful.

The larvae can protect itself
Very well.

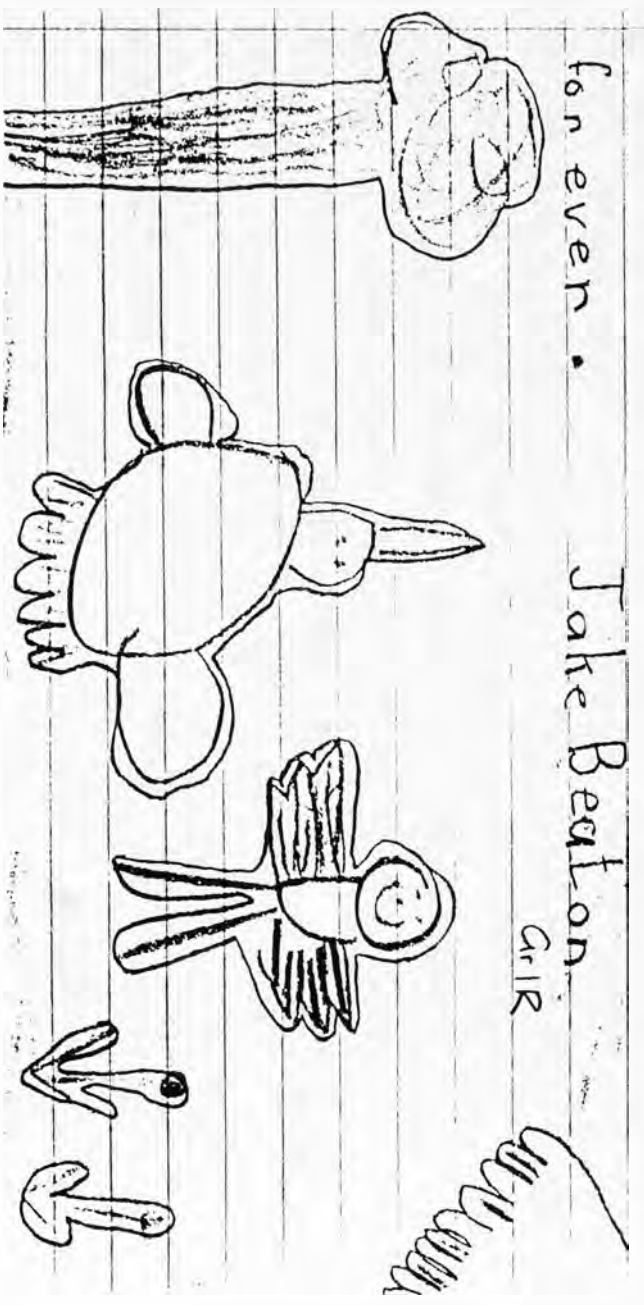
The insects have ear drums.

The bee can sting.

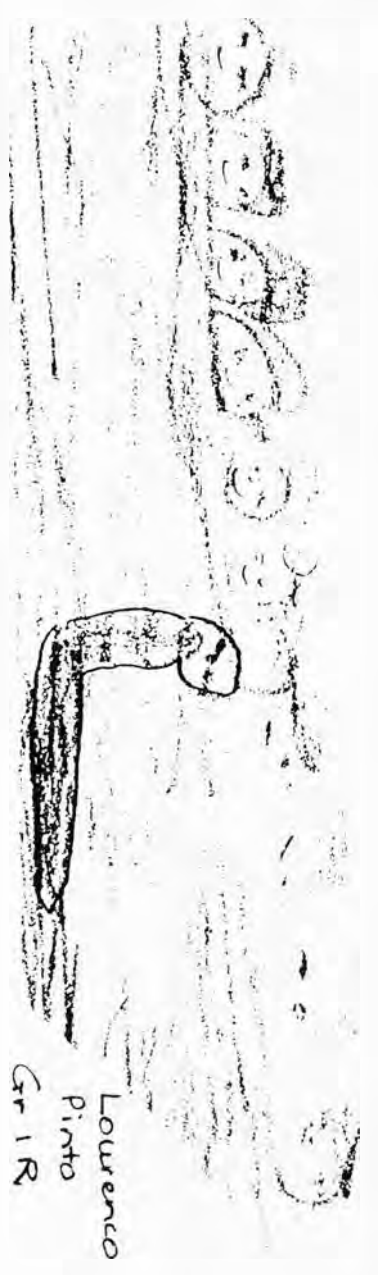
The harmful insects do not
help.



Oh what a day
 last Friday I woke up and I got out
 of bed and then I got changed
 and I went down the stairs and I
 had breakfast I went out side, and then
 the magic started! I found a hurt
 bird and the I fix the bend and
 it sed 'you can gos my wings for
 a day and you have two wish is
 I wish for a motorbike and it
 appeared and I wish that I could fly
 for ever.



The Snake Park
 rite at the front the
 Snake park was a play play
 cobra. then we went in
 side The Gate. first. I Saw
 a spider monkey then we went
 a cross to the turtle.
 and I went to see The
 crocodile. Then the man
 let us touch a snake.



Sebastien de Lame grade 4

Darby goes to school

One day the chjrin went to school but darby was very lonvee so he dsicidid to go to school. So he asked the sheep but the sheep did not talk about school bkoos tray gran fotra went to skrool with mary and he did not lek school one bit. so then went to go and ask the pigs

but the pigs sed we or just hungree. So then he asked the rabbit barby sed to the rabbit do you no wer school is. Of coos I do no wer school is sed the rabbit. you jst go up the rode then you will come to a white gate then you go post it then you will come to a tunl you go throo that then you or ny ther. But darby cood not mimeer that but he got to school and then the chjrin took him home in a tractor.

Cats

Std 2E

Cats are crazy
Animals @ they @ climb
The highest trees
And when they're
Almost at the
Top they fall
Like bungy
Jumpers and
Land like
Airplanes they
Jump onto
Your car and
They scratch
Your Furniture
I always
Thought that
cats were
Crazy have'nt
you?
Francois deLame
std2E

Cats have
slit eyes that
glow in the
Dark.

Sometimes Lazy
Sometimes not. Cats
have a small nose it
is Pink and wet and
soft like sponge. Cats
have furry Bodies, very
silky, very soft, cats are
Playful also naughty and

Meyoww purr

CATS ARE
Cuddly cute and
Furry Crazy with
Long Sharp Claws
But funny :- not
AT ALL!

No wonder
There's four BIG
Scratch marks down
The wooden door.
With glowing eyes
They prowl at night.
With tail twitching
They Sleep in the Sun
All DAY Long.

A Cat
is soft and
furry with a
silky coat. Its
eyes shine in
the sunlight.
A cat likes to
hide. It will climb
a high tree and look
around. It seems to
be very territorial.
It will fight for it I
swear I've seen it! A
cat is lazy. It sits in
the sun. Sleeps almost
all day. Cats scratch
chairs with
their sharp claws
ripping and tearing.

fluffy.
fussy.
adventurous.
warm
hearted,
milk
loving,
playful
wet-nosed
slit-eyed, tree climbing, curious and

My cat
Is superior
To others
For he
Is small and
Sleek has glowing
Yellow eyes. Even though
He is lazy, sometimes he goes
Crazy, he runs around the
House on his soft paws and
Leaving silky fluff on my
mummy clean floor.

Grade 1 Literary

I love Spring because:

flowers come out. The look of it is grate the smell is too. Bids lay ther eggs, it starts to get warma, you can swim. Birds get lovly fethes. The animals start too wake up like sqirs, bil-frogs and tortos, and butrflise.

Brendan Roane Grd 1N

...it is hot. Wen I wake up the birds sing. The trees are green. in Spring the animals wake up. I love swimming in spring. In spring the sun starts rising earlier and the blossoms cum out.

Tyrone Avnit Grd 1N

...the birds make nests and the flow-ers come out. and the smell of fresh air and the birds sing. and days get longer and we wer cooler clothes. and the blossoms smell nise. Birds come bac and animals wake up.

Richard Kelly Grd 1N

...wen I wace up I can smell a difrins and the birs bigin to sing then I no spring is here and I go outside and the trees have blossoms then the birds feathers change in to ther spring clars. then the sun gets hot then all the plants begin to grow then the birds lay eggs.

Christopher Lavery Grd 1N

Grade 2 Literary

My News

Today is Tuesday. This morning we had our special Assembly. Mrs Schaafsma had to go back into hospital and have another operation. Her hand is very sore and swollen.

James Oberholzer Grd 2S

Fun in the Garden

On Saturday James and Pamela planted seeds in the flower beds. James seid I will mow the lawn. Pamela dug a hole in the ground. for the trees. James cliped the boushes. Then it was time to go inside.

Brent Jachs Grd 2S

Mid Term

My Mom, Dad and I went to trout-ways. We went hors riding. My Dad cout four fish. I found a littel fish. It was a most enjoyable week end.

Nicholas Ansell Grd 2S

Our Gala

Last Saturday morning it was our school Gala. We had to march down to the pool with our shakers and when we wher at the pool we sat down. We had to sit in our houses. Then I went for mu

first race. I came last in butterfly. Then I went for my second race. It was back-stroke. I came last. Then I had to go to do breaststroke. I came forth. I had to go to do crawl and I came fifth. I had to do a relay I came first. Mr Davies presented silver trophies. The winning house was Bishops.

Gianluca Tucci Grd 2S

My New Puppy

When my puppy was born he lookt like a fluffy ball. He loves to drink milk. He loves to eat mince meat. He sits next to the fire. He sleeps in a basket in my bedroom. My puppys name is Buster. He is adorable.

Christopher Marsay Grd 2S

My Zulu Adventure

One day there was a little Zulu boy. He lived in Natal. And he was in his hut then his father called him his father said we are going hunting so the little boy got up and got dressed then he went outside and got his spear. He went with the other people to find springbuck. The little boy saw a buck and threw his spear and killed it they came home with it.

Jason Simaan Grd 2S

Lost Merbaby

Yesterday we went to Craighall Con-vent in the bus to see there school play. They gave us a lovely welcome. They were pleased that we could come. First in the play a fisherman and his wife came onto the stage. They had a lovely little cottage. All they wanted was a baby. There also were five mermaids and one merbaby. There was abasket on the water. The crabs was my best part. The mermaids forgot that they had put the merbaby in the basket. It floated away. The fisherman and his wife found the basket. They cared for the baby but she cryed and cryed so they knew they had to put her back so they returned her. Soon the fisherman and his wife had a baby.

Stuart Prior Grd 2S

Camping

David and Jack are going camping they are getting their tent and sleeping bags. Now they have got to the camp site they are pitching their tent and hammering the sticks. Now they have finished all that and are setilling down for a braai flase and some cofe. It is night and they are packing up for bed.

Nicholas Howse Grd 2S

One day Jack and David went camp-ing. They first hammerd in the pegs and put the ground sheet on the

ground. Then they made a camp fire and cooked some sausages. They ate the sausages. Then they had a drink. Then they got into their sleeping bags and went fast asleep.

James Reeves Grd 2S

The Dragon

I am a most extraordinary dragon. My name is Doodle, the dragon. I am a very friendly dragon. I love to eat lollypops. They are my favirete sweets. As you can see I have very big nostrils and pointy ears. I have spikey horns and a tail. I can blow hot-hot fire.

Glynn Allen Grd 2S

Once upon a time there lived a dragon called Spikey. He lived in a cave on a mountain. The people down below could see the smoke and fire coming out. He had two horns sticking out of his head he had sharp claws and big nostrils. One day a man and his two friends went hiking and they passed the cave. When they said wheres Nicholas, they did not know because the dragon had him for lunch.

Ciro De Siena Grd 2S

Std 1H Apologies!

Dear Mr Mitchley

to Mr Mitchley I am verely Sorea wote I did today. I wopec you will for give me. Please will you teach us a gane I am verely sore for towking and I am sore for going under water. You are a nise cooch. love from *Andrew Hendry*.

I am that Mrs Hurley.

Dear Mr Mitchley

Sory we didnt lisent you but next time we will be on ower best behave- here Mr Mitchley and I am sory Mr Mitchley and I would like it if you would still trane us at swimming and make us get faster at swimming and I would like it if you would still trane us so we can ge a lot fate and thats houre I got in the team from *Rhett Finch*.

Dear Mr Mitchley

please ecsept this lette I will triy to lisen to you but it is a bit hard to listen to you when my earys are swr I hope you will come and tich us again but please dont shout at me to much athowise my earys do get sore love *Michael Attwood*.

Dear Mr Mitchley

I am very very sory that I misbe- haved. Please teach me agane. You are

a exselint teacher. And a hard werki please fordif me.

love *David Smith*. im sory Mrs Hurly got into trubl.

Dear Mr Mitchley

My Name is Michael Shea pleas Will you tiche as We are very Sory of behaving lick clowns and I am ferry ferry Sory. Love *Michael Shea*. And I sorry Mir Hirry gotinto trubly.

Dear Mr Mitchley

I are very, very, very, very sory for our behavyer today and please will you teatch us agane. I will behav our best for ever and ever amen. Wen you tell us to staey in the water I will listen to you with eney sport we do with you. That is a promis. Love from *Patrick Jordan*. Thank you I am sory Mis herley

Dear Mr Mitchley

I am very sory for my behaver I never do what I did to you please can you forgive us we know what we did is not very good please can you teach us agin. Love from *Kgothatso Meka*. I am sory that Miss helye got in to troble.

Dear Mr Mitchley

I an sory that I was a clown plaese teche us I am very very soriy that I didnt leset to you I am soriy that I spoold your day I wool be good I promis you that a goodboy and I want be nooty. Love from *Andrew Morrison*.

I am soriy I got Mss Hurley.

Grade 2 Literary

On Wendsday we went to Mr Carrs house and saw 3 baby owls and 2 big owls. They wre flufy in the front with big eyes and sharp claws. The two big owls were high in the tree.

D Giacobazzi Grd 2M

On Wensday for PT we saw Eagle Owls at Mr Carrs house. The feathers were beatiful. The mother watched the babies carfully. The father was fat.

Y Soobryan Grd 2M

On Wensday we went to Mr Carrs house in school combe to see some Spotted Eagle owls that were nesting in a tree in his garden.

D Bruneau Grd 2M

On Wednestday we went to Mr Car to see some owls. There were three baby owls and a mom and dad and the baby makes flufy dropings.

R Norton Grd 2M

We went to Mr Carr to his home to see some owls and thay wor butifile. Then we had some joos and it was nise but we had to go back to school.

C Geils Grd 2M

Yesterday we saw owls they were cute with flufey fethers and beacks and one was asleep and one was awake.

V Holland Grd 2M

My Holiday News

Our family all went overseas. We first went to Londen for one day and that day we went out for lunch with friends. Then we went to Paris for a week. We went to the Ifeltower and had lots of fun. Then we went to Italy and we went to lucca a pissa. Then we went to Londen for two weeks and we came back home and went to the Gamerusov for four days.

R Smith Grd 2M

My Imaginary Tree

Once upon a time I planted a seed. I watered it and watered it all the time. Then winter came and after winter had gon it started to flower. Then it grew and grew and grew. Then it had three colers and sang. The next winter it died.

D Bruneau Grd 2M

If I was a Daddy

I woud play socer and cricit with them. I woud biye them iskrem. I woud go to my ofes and do my work a and arn some muney.

P Chatfield Grd 2M

We Ime a dad I mite be a game ranger or in a bag biznis. And my cids I will spoyl them.

J Bennett Grd 2M

If I was a daddy I wold work in England and I wold live in the queens palic and I wold not treat my children like sombody ugly like the queen does she smaks her children.

M Dansey Grd 2M

If I am a dad I wold showt at miy children if thay aer noty.

S Schoombie Grd 2M

If I was a daddy I would work so that I make money for my children to go to school.

A Khoury Grd 2M

Standard 1 Literary

The Easter Bunny

Early one morning I woke up and looked in the garden. I saw footprints and followed them. I saw more and

more footprints. I looked to see what it was but the footprints went into the bush. I looked in the bush but there was nothing there. I wondered if it could be the Easter Bunny. Suddenly I saw a white thing. He jumped out from behind a tree. He had a red bow-tie and big, black boots and long, black pants. He said, "Hello. How are you this morning?" "Fine thank you," I said. "I am not having a good day," said the Easter Bunny. "I have to deliver all the Easter eggs and all my bunny helpers are getting tired and, without them, I can't make any more Easter eggs." "Why did you come here?" I asked him. "Well, I need some help. My helpers are tired because the king came to see us and he said that we had to make him the biggest egg in the whole world. We worked for months. When we had made the egg, we were so tired that we couldn't carry the egg to him. Don't forget, we also had to make all the other Easter eggs as well. Please give my bunny helpers some milk then they will get very strong again?" "Yes," I said. "Thank you. I am going to give you the very best Easter egg ever!" said the Easter Bunny.

J BrownStd 1H

The Lazy Squirrel

Soon winter was coming and I was as busy as a bee, working faster than a bee. I was collecting acorns and nuts and fixing up my house making it nice and warm for my worst nightmare...winter! Then I saw my little friend. He was doing nothing, nothing at all except lying in the warm sun. I thought to myself that he should be getting things ready for winter. I said, "Get up! You should be getting things ready for winter!" He started to cry. "Boo Hoo. What shall I do?" he sobbed. I thought I would be kind and got him all the stuff he needed for the winter. He said, "Thanks! I owe you one!" Then he went to his house and fixed it all up and made it nice and warm and ready for the winter.

M TyackStd 1H

The Lazy Squirrel

I was very busy collecting nuts and acorns and making a lovely warm bed for the winter. Just then, as I was walking back to my hole in the tree, I saw my friend relaxing in the sun. I said, "Why are you so lazy? You are supposed to be collecting nuts and acorns and making a bed for the winter." "No, no!" he said "I am very busy lying in the sun. Can't I have a break?" "No, you can not have the day off

because winter is coming tomorrow," I replied. "Well, I'll think about it," said the lazy squirrel. I was very worried about my friend because he was so very lazy. I wondered about how hungry he would get and how he would keep warm and how his new fur would grow. I decided to let him stay in my hole for the winter. He said, "Thank you very much for letting me stay with you for the winter." "But remember," I said, "Next time you mustn't be so lazy and next time you must find nuts and acorns and get your house ready." "Alright," he said, "Let me go and fetch my tog bag."

A HendryStd 1H

My Space Adventure

I climbed into my space rocket with my brother and, zoom, soon the rocket was far away. It took us about a day to get there and we landed on the planet called Mars. It was full of craters and very rough and there were lots of bumps. Then I had to find a place for my brother to sleep. Luckily my brother remembered to bring some twigs to make a fire to keep us warm but then we started to get very hungry so we went to look for some food. On the way, we saw a Martian and we tried to catch him but couldn't. "Do you want to eat me for supper?" he said. "Yes," we said. So the Martian gave us some food but we didn't know what it was. We cooked it on the fire and when it was ready we ate it. It was very tasty. We looked at the stars in the sky for a few minutes and then we slept. In the morning, we went to our space rocket and, zoom, we were away and, after one day, we were home again.

R FinchStd 1H

The Easter Bunny

I was walking in my garden and suddenly I heard a noise coming from the bottom of the garden. I was frightened. I wanted to run away but I was curious too and I wanted to find out what it was. So, I followed the noise. Do you want to know what it was? Well, it was my sisters! I laughed and laughed. I turned around and saw something jumping across the lawn. I ran and it got bigger and bigger as I got closer and closer. To my wonder, before my eyes, I saw the Easter Bunny. I stood frozen. I didn't dare to move. He had funny clothes on. They looked all raggy and shaggy. His ears stood up straight and he ran off into the bushes. I followed him. I saw him quite well now because he had stopped and we

started to talk. We talked for hours and hours. He said, "Who are you?" I replied, "I am Patrick Jordan and I live here. Where do you live?" "I live a few miles out of town," he replied.

P JordanStd 1H

My Space Adventure

I climbed into my rocket with my dog and, zoom, we took off. My dog got a big fright. We zoomed into space and then we saw Booboo. Booboo was a planet and we were heading straight for it! My dog shut his eyes. Luckily we stopped right in front of Booboo. The people of Booboo gave us a reward for saving their planet. The reward was a week for two on Booboo. I did not take the reward. All I wanted was to look at the place. It was very different to Earth. The only things that were the same were the trees and the sand. It was a wonderful place. Then my dog and I left to come back to Earth.

D SmithStd 1H

The Easter Bunny

One day I was playing tennis with my brother and it was on the day of Easter. My brother was too hot to carry on playing so he went inside the house. I heard a noise and guess who it was. It was the Easter Bunny and all he had on was a bow-tie and the rest of him was plain fur. His size was one foot long but, when he saw me, he got such a fright that he jumped. He jumped so high that he bumped his head on a branch of a tree and then he said in a very scared voice. "W-W-Who are you?" and then I said, "I am Michael."

M AttwoodStd 1H

The Lazy Squirrel

Hullo my name is Jack, I am very busy right now because winter is coming so I have to collect nuts. There is my lazy friend John I had better go and talk to him to tell him that he will go hungry when winter comes. "John you must collect nuts or else you will starve in the winter." "I won't starve." "You will!" "I will collect them tomorrow. Today I will have a nice sleep in the sun." "But you say that every day. Come with me and sit down under that big tree and I will tell you a story."

Once upon a time when the land was full of acorn trees there were two squirrels, the one squirrel was a very hard working squirrel but the other squirrel was a very lazy squirrel. He didn't like to work like the other squirrel so he sat under a tree and went to sleep every day. One day when he

woke up there was snow everywhere and the lazy squirrel had not collected any acorns. So he went to the hard working squirrel but he was already hibernating. So the lazy squirrel went home to hibernate for the winter. But when he woke up he was so thin that he could hardly talk.

"Okay! Okay! I will collect my nuts!"

K Mullane Std 1A

The Egg

One day I wanted to go fishing because there was no more fish left in my house. When I walked along the path I saw a very strange egg that I've never seen before. I bent down and looked at the egg. Suddenly, it cracked and out came the strangest creature I have ever seen. It had a dragon like head, huge and big sky blue body with sky blue wings on it and a spikey tail! He looked at me for about a minute and I was very frightened indeed. But he saw that I carried a fishing rod and some bait, he flew off. It came back again with lots of fish on it's back and he gave me the fish that he brought back. Then with a flash of blue light it went back to the water. Then I saw a bigger sea dragon coming up with him. When I got home I told my family the whole story and they were also very surprised but they forgot about it in a month's time. But I didn't!!

J Lin Std 1A

Why I Like School

I like school because they teach you lots of interesting things and we go on trips to interesting places. We learn how to write, we go to the library and to gym. I like school because we play soccer matches and lots of other sports like cricket. I like school because of the Marist Jubilee Fete, it was lots of fun watching the people bungee jumping. I also like school because you make friends.

But I don't like school because of the Standard 3, 4 and 5 bullies who whip their ties and when you say "Stop it!" they don't listen!

M Kaeflein Std 1A

Hang Gliding

I live near the lower end of Italy where there are a lot of mountains. They are very tall and the peaks are covered with snow. One day a man said that he would like to try and climb the mountain. This man was my Dad, he was a hang glider and he wanted to glide from the top of the mountain right down to the bottom of the mountain. He put posters up and they said

"Who wants to come with me to the top of the mountain?" He put them all over the place. He waited three whole weeks and only one person came, he was the baker.

On the Friday they left and I went too. It was hard work. We were about four hundred feet high, it began to get colder and colder. Then we heard a noise. We looked up and we saw an avalanche! It was coming right for us. We started opening our hang gliders and jumping off the mountain and gliding down. Some snow caught my glider and broke a hole through my wing. My Dad saw what had happened and came down to help me. I jumped onto my Dad and glided down with him to the ground. My glider broke in four pieces. I said to myself that I was not going to hang glide again. The next weekend I went mountain climbing but there was no snow!

F Cellini Std 1A

A Little Lost Dog

Once upon a time there was a little dog named Kelvin who lived with a very nice family who gave him good food and water every day. But one day Kelvin ran away but his family did not know where he had gone to. When he was in the city he was afraid of the cars. Every night he had to sleep in a dustbin and every day he had to eat from the dustbin. Kelvin stayed in the city for many days and nights. But one lucky day his family found Kelvin and he was so happy to see them again. So they took him home to have a bath and comb him. They gave him warm milk and some nice food.

K Setzkorn Std 1A

The Easter Bunny

It was one day before Easter. I had to go to my Gran's house. She said if I got up early I might see the Easter bunny. But I said "If I see him he will not give me eggs!" "Oh no," said my Gran "He always comes to see me. He is my friend, I make him a cup of tea every Easter. I tell him what a good boy you have been. He likes you but he never gets to talk to you because you sleep too late!" "I have a clock for you and I will set it for 05:00 in the morning." She said good night and went downstairs. The next day I was woken up by the clock. I went into the kitchen and I just froze. In front of me was the Easter bunny! He was huge and he had a cup of tea in his hand. He did not see me just then but I knocked the broom down and the bunny turned round. "Hullo" he said "Are you Ryan?" "Yes I am" "I came to give

you some Easter eggs." I looked hard at him. He had a big pink nose and a big red bowtie and two big feet and he had on a green coat. He had a white fluffy tail and was white all over. He had two blue eyes and a basket for all sorts of eggs. Just then he disappeared into thin air! What a fright I got. I could not say goodbye but anyway at least I saw him!

R Murtagh Std 1A

A Little Lost Dog

A dog named Ben was lost in New York. His owners were so sad they thought that he was dead but he was not dead he was alive and cold and he didn't know what to do. He was so hungry and thirsty. He was looking in dustbins and he didn't know the way home. One morning he saw a house in a field. It was a beautiful house in this field and there were lots of animals in the field. He recognised the path, he knew it well. He walked straight down the path and he saw a house he knew it was his but then something bumped into him. It was Tom so both of them had found their way home. They went up the path and banged on the door of the house and the door was opened. They went inside and were very happy to be back home.

J-F Bruneau Std 1A

The Easter Bunny

I was in bed, I couldn't sleep because it was Easter the next day. I heard a noise. I looked out the window and there was a funny bunny with long feet to jump well. He had a small tail and a bow tie with dots. He had the largest ears you have ever seen, he looked like a clown. There he was in the middle of the garden finding his way to the door. I went outside to see him. I said "Why are you coming here now? Easter is only tomorrow." He said "I have come now because then I can do all the houses in one night." So he came to put my egg down but I didn't see what the egg looked like because it had wrapping paper round it.

M Maraschin Std 1A

The Lost Donkey

Once there was a farmer who had to sell all his animals because he was moving, but he didn't sell the donkey because he couldn't find the donkey. The donkey always wandered into the nearby forest where he could dig up plants. But one day when he came back from the forest everyone had gone. He got such a fright that he nearly fainted. So the next day he left to find a new home. He had travelled

a long way before he found a nice shady tree. He slept for about two hours and woke up to carry on his journey to find a new home. He found a little hut where some very kind people lived. So he went up to the door and knocked. When the child opened the door he called his parents immediately "Look Mummy, look Daddy! A donkey, a donkey!" The parents gave the donkey some food and it became part of the family and lived a very good life.

M Cameron Std 1A

Standard 2 Bush Pig Buddies reports.

P.O.Box 647

Cramerview

2060

29 September 1993

Dear Mervyn and Kim

Thank you for giving me the nicest time of my life. All the food was delicious – the popcorn, sandwiches, chips and hotdogs – as I said before – it was delicious, Kim. Mervyn, you took me for the best walk of my entire life with all the buck that we saw.

The activity that I enjoyed most was the obstacle course with all the climbing, swinging and running. It was wonderful! I liked it when you said to Daniel "He's too clean," and you threw Brian in the mud!

What I didn't enjoy was coming back to Warhog Camp in the cramped bakkie in all the wind and rain.

Yours sincerely

Nicholas Quail. Std. 2E

P.O.Box 6196

Ansfrere

1711

29 September 1993

Dear Mervyn, Kim and Daniels

Thank you for all the fun I had. I liked the last day. I enjoyed the obstacle course. I thank you for having me, too!

I enjoyed going in the piggy wagon, it was fun being bumped around. When we got to Camp Crocodile the bow and arrow shooting was fun. All my shots were two points. When we built the shelters, I really enjoyed myself. When we went on the walk (Kim's one and Daniel's one) I really liked doing that. The obstacle course was very nice, especially the monkey swing.

Some of the food was delicious and some was not, but I liked most of it. I would like to come again next year.

Yours sincerely

Roy Harris. Std. 2E

P.O.Box 290
Maraisburg
1710
29 September 1993

Dear Mervyn, Kim and Daniel x 2

Thank you for making Bush Pig Buddies so much fun! Thanks again for the lovely food you gave us. I really enjoyed the activities – especially the obstacle course. Thanks a lot!

I most liked the mud-swing and balance beam, that walk was nearly killing me! I really liked to fall into that pool of mud. I just loved to play table tennis, and in case I didn't tell you, I played every day. Picking up dung was a little messy, but I enjoyed it somehow! Toasting marshmallows, baking stoekbrood, and braaiing sosaties are all part of the fun I had at Bush Pig Buddies.

I loved to have Daniel push me on the swing. I am looking forward to seeing you again, and enjoy all the fun that I had this time.

Yours sincerely

Terence Marais. Std. 2E

55A Oxford Avenue
Sandhurst
2196

Dear Mervyn, Kim and Daniel x 2

Thank you for the great hike on Sunday. My best time of the hike was when we went into the snake territory, when we stalked the Blesbok and when we made the dung monster.

I had fun on the Obstacle Course. My best part was when Daniel stuck my head in the water. I thought that Daniel was mad when he pushed Sibusiso's face into the mud! We all found it funny when Matthew Chalmers fell off the monkey swing and landed face first into the brown soggy mud in his camping clothes!

Thank you for having me, and when I grow up I hope that I too will run a camp like Bush Pigs!

Yours sincerely

Philip Brandenburg. Std. 2E

334 Scradler Street
Zone 5
Meadowlands
1852

29 September 1993

Dear Mervyn, Kim and Daniel x 2

Thank you for everything you did for us. The lovely food, having fun, playing and swimming. My favourite activity was swimming in the green water. I liked playing on the tube and splashing the water.

What I enjoyed most was swinging on the monkey rope. It was bad because if you fell, you were going to fall

into the muddy water, and so you had to be careful. I also enjoyed playing on the swings. I liked it when they pushed me high.

I didn't enjoy it when Mervyn pushed me into the muddy water when we had to go under the tyres. I also didn't enjoy lying down for "dead ants". We had to lie on the dirty sand, and if we had clean white clothes we were going to be very dirty.

Yours sincerely

Gift Mposula. Std. 2E

The Griffin

The Griffin is a wondrous beast

On cold and raw meat does it feast

It's king of the skies and nothing survives

When the Griffin comes to pulverise
So beware of the king for when he comes slaying

If you're like me, you'll not be staying!

Justin Nel Std 2E

Eleblobra

The eleblobra eats pebbles and lives close to the sea

He is the most perfewct prefabulous animile to me

He picks up stones with his nose, He sucks with his toes.

With his ears he flies,

And he grunts, he groans and he sighs.

Pierre Wilkinson Std 2E

Unicorn Rex

He's big, he's Fierce,

He's Unicorn-Rex,

He lives on flesh,

Chews through bones,

Dangerous, horrible, ugly and he's on the prowl,

So beware in the dark,

He is somewhere around,

Perhaps nearby,

You never know,

His large feet make a creepy sound,

As he catches the children of the town,

A monster of long ago,

Please, please won't you leave us alone!!

Gavin O'Mahony Std 2E

The Buzeb

Do you know what my Prefabulous animile is called? His name is Buzeb. Buzeb lives in a cave with his family – Mother Buzeb, Father Buzeb and Baby Brother Buzeb. The Buzeb's are a cross between a zebra and a buck. The only difference is that they can fly and are very much smaller in size. You can only see a Buzeb very early in the

morning, but as there are only a few families left in Africa you will have to be up before the sun rises if you want to spot one.

Buzeb's favourite food is thornbushes found in the forests of Africa. He eats mice as well and for dessert he has leaves, flowers and any little insects that may be floating by. What an appetite he has!

Buzeb likes to play in the meadow and because he has very strong wings, loves playing air soccer. He and his friends enjoy dive bombing the chickens on farms and stealing their eggs.

Tonight Buzeb is having leaf worms for dinner and if he doesn't eat them all, he will not be allowed out to play. He goes to bed at 8 o'clock because he has to get up early in the morning to look for thornbushes which keep his coat shiny and green and his wings strong.

Buzeb is the best animal in the world!

Simon Hendry Std 2E

Our Trip to the Children's Farm

First we went on the bus. It took about forty minutes. When we got to the farm we saw an ostrich. I wanted an ostrich egg but I could not have one. Then we went to a garage and a man told us about ostriches and sheep. We fed the sheep and it was fun. We went to the milking part of the farm. A man milked the cow and they did tests to see if the milk was all right. They got seven litres from the cow! After that we fed the calf milk. Then we fed the sheep food the second time. We got hay and fed the cows. It was ticklish! We went to a part of the farm I liked best where the rabbits were. We got to hold the rabbits. I liked that. We went to the chickens. I did not like that so much. We went to the lambs and we fed the lambs milk by bottle. After that we stroked the ponies. The pigs were nearby and we also stroked them. It felt like a paint brush when I touched the pig! After looking at all the animals we washed our hands and had our lunch. Some boys played with the turtles. They were tiny. I did not play with them as I did not want to dirty my hands. The sad part came when we had to leave because we had a lovely morning at the farm. On the way out we saw the ostrich yet again. We got on the bus and went back to school.

Roy Harris Std 2E

Our trip to the Childrens Farm

When we went to the Childrens Farm I really enjoyed the part when we fed the sheep and cows. I enjoyed holding

the rabbits and giving milk to the lambs. I think I learnt something when they demonstrated the cow being milked by a milking machine, I thought that a cow would give only two to three litres of milk, but when I heard the gentleman say that there were already seven litres of milk in the tank, I couldn't believe my ears! Before I didn't know the difference between a male and female ostrich, but then I learnt that a male ostrich has black feathers and the female ostrich has grey feathers. They also told us why they have different coloured feathers, it is because the male camouflages better in the night and the female camouflages better in the day. I learnt that lambs are very cheeky with milk. As you can see I really enjoyed our trip to the Childrens Farm, and I learnt a lot from it. If anyone offered me a trip like that, what would you think my answer would be? Of course it would be yes!

Terence Marais Std 2E

The Blow Inn
 "Have a Whale of a time!"
 Room 349
 The Blow Inn
 Long Road
 Cape Town
 4093

16 November 1993

Dear Mom and Dad

Dylan and I are having a great time at the Blow Inn. There are lots of things to do here. Its even better than the Lost City here. I'm sorry you couldn't come here because of Bryan's bad cold.

There are water slides, rides and even indoor games as well! I guess you want to fly over right now. I'm not even half way through! There is every TV station you can dream of. There is a television in every room! Heres the part that you will love Mom - there is a telephone everywhere you look! And more - you don't have to pay for your calls!!!

Maybe you can come along next time.

Love you lots
John

John Morkel Std 2E

The Blow Inn
 "Have a Whale of a time!"
 Room 209
 The Blow Inn
 Santon
 3716

16 November 1993

Dear Melanie

I am having the most thrilling time and I wish you were at The Blow Inn hotel.

Yesterday when me and David went fishing the best thing happened. David was about to give up hope when I had a nibble. I pulled in the line and there was a massive splash and everyone looked at me! There was another splash but at last I had brought the fish to the shore. I nearly fainted because I had caught a shark. That night everybody celebrated. There were fireworks and everybody was happy.

There was great happiness at home because my grandmother was getting married for the third time!

With love from

Philip

Philip Brandenburg Std 2E

There are three types of Farms these are: the Stock farm, the Grain farm and the Produce farm.

Stock Farm

The Stock farm keeps chickens, pigs, ducks, sheep, cows and ostriches. The sheep are used for wool and meat. The chickens are used for eggs and meat. The pigs are used for meat, paint brushes, jelly and leather. The ducks are used for meat, eggs and down feathers. The cows are used for milk, leather and meat. The ostriches are used for leather, meat, eggs and feathers.

Grain Farm

The Grain farm consists of wheat, bread, maize, cornflour, popcorn and mielie meal.

Produce Farm

The Produce farm has fruit, tobacco, vegetables, cotton and tea.

Ryan Warneke Std 2E

Autumn

It is autumn, and all the children are playing in the leaves and raking them up. It is getting more and more dark every night. I can see that the mist is getting very low. I can also smell that the air is quite dry.

Giulio Frigenti Std 2E

Autumn is a time when leaves fall off trees and the leaves change colour. There is a lot of wind and a little bit of rain. You can hear the wind blowing and the leaves rustling. The leaves feel very crunchy. The colours of the leaves are red, yellow, brown and orange.

Gift Mposula Std 2E

'Thank you' letters to Bushpig Buddies.

Dear Kim, Mervyn, Daniel B and Daniel

Thank you for the two days I spent I really enjoyed the walks and the cooking the music and mushmeloos you were all funny espically Daniel and Mervyn. Kim thank you for helping us we enjoyed your loveing and tender care. Mervyn the standerd 3s said that you are stiket and they said when you blow your horn and they dont come, you hit them two times but that is not true you are a kind and loving person thank you for the two fun days. Daniel Barckley, thank you for the music helping us with the fire when we had to braai our meat. We had a grate time whith you. Daniel you are the funniest I liked it when you swaped the caps thank you.

Khule

K Nkosi Std 2K

Dear Mervyn, Kim Daniel B and Daniel + dogs

I loved Bush Pigs. I liked the course going in mud but why did you make me swim in the mud. I wish I could go back. I liked the gams we played and the songs we sang. And thank you for looking after us. And the food was lovely. I hope I see you again. And thank you for the shert. Thak you again from Lawrence Munn or Larry

L Munn Std 2K

Dear Mervyn, Kim, Daniel B. and Daniel

Thank you all for the good time I had at Camp Crocidlie and Camp Wart-hog. I enjoyed Camp Crocidlie because I had lots of things like swings the pool, ping-pong and THE OPSTKILL COURSE BOY!!!

I thank you

Yours sincerely

David Alves

D Alves Std 2K

Dear Mervyn, Kim Daniel B and Daniel.

I would like to thank you for your hosatality to make my trip an enjoyable time I would like to say to Mervyn I'm still thinking. Thank you for teaching me more about nature because now when I go to krugar natisnal park I won't need to look upwhat animal it is in a book or droppings for that mater. I relly enjoyed the abstacal corse yesterday exopt for the monkey rope when I fell off but other wise it was relly fun. The most enjoyable part of the trip was the morning when we

whent for the nature walk. yours sincerely

Simon Beesley
S Beesley Std 2K

To Dear Mervyn, Kim, Daniel B. and Daniel.

thank you for teaching me the ways of the wild. I enjoyed building our shelters. I'm so sorry that we did not listen to you when we were stalking the Blesbok and Zebra. Thank you for my T-Shirt. From the klip springers M Schoombie

M Schoombie Std 2K

Dear Kim, Mervyn, Daniel and Daniel B.

Thank you for taking care of us. Daniel, thank you for pushing us on the swings and for driving us to waterhog, we had a lovely time.

The only thing that I did not like is going to bed when you want to. I enjoyed hiking and the treats.

The obstical course was very nice expechaly the monkey swing. The net was fun to. When we went on the tyres we got dirty and muddy but it was fun.

Yours sincerely

Matthew Chalmers. (Black back Jakkles.)

M Chalmers Std 2K

Plant succession

"This involves the orderly progressive changes as one dominating type of plant gradually replaces another."

Did you catch that?

No, I didn't think you did, nor did I. I'll give you my version.

Plant succession

Mr Fungi Lichen and his wife Elge Lichen decide to leave the city smog and move to Rock Face Farm.

Mrs Lichen is green after making the food and thank goodness Mr Fungi Lichen brought his sledge hammer to break down the rock into sand particles which will make a soft bed in the new home.

"Hey toots come on over."

"Wow check that chick out."

"You don't have to look so hard Fungi darling."

"Who are you?"

"I am Felicity Fern, top model in North Western Transvaal. I'd like to take root in this Sandy Soil."

"Fungi darling this place is getting so crowded we are decaying."

"Alge, Felicity, get out of here the dreadful 'grass gang' have arrived."

"Hey dude, this is a cool place to settle, all the moss and ferns have decayed and sand particles are in the

rock, just the place for us to hide out till the S.A.P. and A.P.L.A. stop their searching."

Mr and Mrs Shrub and their 18 kids are still searching for dead insects and bird droppings. At last they arrive at Rock Face Farm which is the ideal spot to settle. Exhausted from the long journey they rest in the enriched soil.

Time has passed and the rocks have widened – small animals feed off the greenery and believe it or not animals droppings also enrich the soil.

Looking down from heaven Mr and Mrs Lichen look at Rock Face Farm, their old home which has been transformed into a beautiful forest. Shrubs and trees are everywhere and birds sing in the trees. The climax stage has been reached.

Revel Ravenhill Std 3W

Lapalala

Lapalala is 'n buitelig klaskamer waar kinders kennis maak met die werking van die natuur. Gedurende ons verblyt by Lapalala het ons geleer dat ons verantwoordelik is vir die toekoms van ons planeet. Ons kan 'n verskil maak!

Ons het heelwat oor die ekosisteem geleer en hoe een dier afhanklik is van 'n ander. Ons het van renosters geleer en ons het ver gaan stap. Vir my was die voëls. Die natuur het gewissel van bosveld, van grasveld, na koppies en daarom het ons voëls soos die lelkwiet, die gewone blousysie, die swartoogtiptol, aasvoëls, en die hoogtepunt – 'n kaalwangvalk, gesien.

Wat vir my ook baie interessant was, was om te hoor hoeveel inheemse bome van nut is vir die mens. Hulle word gebruik vir aanwendings wat wissel van boumateriaal tot medisyne. Byvoorbeeld as 'n mens 'n takkie van die ghwarrieboom kou, verander dit in vesel wat as 'n tandeborsel gebruik kan word.

Die feit dat Lapalala heeltemal onbesoedel is, het my sterk beïndruk. Die lug was suiwer, die water was skoon en nêrens het ons enige afval gesien nie. Dit was 'n paradys en ek sien uit om weer eendag by Lapalala te gaan kuier.

Deur Garth Horsten Std 3W

Lapalala

Goeie môre almal! Ek moet sê dat vir my, was die besoek na Lapalala 'n wonderlike ondervinding. Alles het vroeg een Sondag oggend begin Nadat ons almal ons begasie in die bus gepak

het, was ons weg – Lapalala hier kom ons!! Ons was almal laie opgewonde, omdat ons so veel van Lapalala gehoor het. Toe ons daar aangekom het, was dit verskriklik warm, en ek was bly dat ons 'n kans gekry het, om in die rivier te gaan swem. Daarvanaf het alles begin! Eerstens die pragtige natuur die groot groen veld en die berge wat ons van Baboon klip af, gesien het. Wat van Matilda die vriendelike ou spinnekop wat in 'n pragtige ou rots huisie gewoon het. Hy moet my asseblief nie byt nie!!! Dan was daar die renosters! "Omfundani" en "Bwana," wie ons ontmoet het, pragtige groot diere wat ons almal moet beskerm. Nogiets wat ek geniet het, was toe ons op die rivier in Kanoes gespeel het! Ja Lapalala het my baie van natuur bewaaring en ecologie geleer as ook die beskerming van ons pragtige wild Lapalala eendag kom ek en my vriende terug na jou toe.

B Winderley Std 3B

Deklamasie 1993.

Rugbytoets, Die Grap Van Jaar 1999.

Die Springbokke teen die St David's Eerste Rugbyspan.

P.J.: Hi, ek is Charlie Bates, kaptein van die Springbokke.

Paul: Hi, ek is Billy Botha, kaptein van die St. David's se eerste rugby span en vandag wil ons met julle gesels oor die grap van die jaar, 1999.

P.J.: Vandag gaan ons teen die St. David's se eerste rugby span speel en ons sal julle met minstens 50 – 0 klop.

Paul: Ja, ek dink so, want ons is baie stadig op die veld maar ons kan die bal vinnig uitswaai.

P.J.: Wel, dit is tyd om op die veld te gaan en julle moet afskop.

Paul: Aah, dis 'n "beauty", P.J. Maar ek het die bal en ek gaan 'n drie druk.

P.J.: Dis my doelskop en ek stuur dit deur die pale.

Paul: Ons kry die bal dan kry ek dit en skop 'n pragtige skepskop.

P.J.: Daar blaas die halftyd fluitje en ek is alreeds moeg.

Paul: Dis my skop en ek skop dit diep, tot in nommer vyfteen se hande en hy skop dit uit.

P.J.: My hakker kry die bal en gooi dit in.

Paul: Maar ek kry die bal, ontwyk 'n paar manne, en druk 'n goeie drie. Nou is dit my skop en dit gaan oor vanaf die middellyn.

P.J.: Ek kry die bal in die laaste twintig sekondes stuur ek dit oor met 'n pragtige skepskop.

Paul: Aai, daar blaas die eindstryd fluitje en die telling is gelykop.

P.J.: Sjoe, maar jy her 'n goeie wedstryd gespeel.

Paul: Jy ook. Dankie.

P.J. & Paul: Nou ja, tot volgende keer, totsiens almal.

P Smith & P.J.Steyn. Std 4G

Spioenkop.

Oorlog is nogal snaaks, nê?

Ek was in twee oorloë. Ek het die derde een gemis.

Nou wat vir my snaaks is, is in die eerste een het ek TEEN die Engelse geveg.

Dit was die Boere Oorlog toe ek net vyftien jaar oud was.

Toe in 1914, die Groot Oorlog, veg ek SAAM met die Britte teen die Duitsers.

Maar weet jy, dit is so met soldate. Ek onthou daardie verskriklike nag by Spioenkop. So 'n klein ou bergie tussen die grotes waar ons die "Khakies" dood-gemaak het sodat die dooies op hope gelê het.

In die stilte, na die skietery, het ek gesit met 'n koël deur my bobeen. Ek was so moeg, ek kon skaars vir hulp skree. Ek kon net sit en hoop.

En net daar oorkant my, teen 'n rots, sit 'n Engelsman, ook bebloed, ook deur die been geskiet. Ons kyk mekaar so aan.

Toe sukkel-sukkel voel hy vir sy waterbottel, drink so bietjie en gooi dit na my en daardie water was soos 'n oas in die woestyn van my pyn.

Ek was so swak dat ek nie die bottel kon terug gooi nie.

Ons het lank gelê en toe my maters ons vind was die Engelsman dood. Ek het nie eers geweet nie, hy was so stilweg na sy Maker.

Al daardie jare later toe Gen. Botha gevra het dat ons die Engelse gaan help, het ek daardie "Khakiie" onthou. Hy en sy waterbottel, en ek het besluit: Ja, ek sal gaan.

L Johnson Std 4S

Die Brand

Nege-uur in die aand, oor die naweek, het ons 'n herdenkring vir 5 November gehad Ek was baie moedswillig en ek het 'n klapper in my kamer aangesteek. Dit het 'n groot get aas gemaak, en dit het 'n groot vuur veroorsaak. My ouers was aan die slaap. Daar was rook in my kamer. Ek kon nie asem haal nie. Ek het vir my pa geskree, en uit my kamervenster geklim.

Ek het op my rug op die grond geval. My bene was gebreek. Ek het my pa geroep en hom vertel wat gebeur het. My het die brandweermanne en die ambulaans ontbied. Hulle het die vuur geblus en my bene toegedraai. Al my goedjies was verniel, en in die toekoms sal ek nooit met vuurwerke speel nie.

James Ashforth Std 4G

My Beste Sport

Sokker is die beste sport in die wêreld. Mense speel sokker op elke kontinent. Sokker is baie populêr in Engeland, Frankryk en Italië.

My beste span is Arsenal. Hulle kom van Londen in Engeland. Arsenal het baie internasionale spelers soos Ian Wright, Lee Dixon en Paul Merson.

Elke vier jaar is daar 'n Wêreldskoker Beker wedstryd. Al die beste spanne in die wêreld speel in hierdie wedstryd. Die volgende groot wedstryd is in Amerika. Die gunsteling span is Duitsland. Die beste speler in die wêreld is Schilaci en hy speel vir Italië.

Richard MacKenzie Std 4G

Stadig Maar Seker

Jannie ry op sy nuwe fiets in die straat. Hy ry stadig, maar seker, want hy wil nie van sy fiets afval nie, 'n Kwaai man ry blitsvinnig in sy nuwe motor. Dit is 'n groot skitterende motor. Hy toet en toet vir Jannie. Die woedende man stoot Jannie weg sonder om ekskuus te se. Jannie val in 'n dik doringbos. Die man ry vinnig na sy werk. Jannie kry baie krappe en sy fiets se agterband is pap. Jannie pomp dit op, kry sy krag en ry aan. Verder, ontmoet hy die kwaai man weer. Hy ry so vinnig as hy kan, toe het hy stilgehou. Die man se motor het gaan staan en rook kom van die motor se kep uit. Jannie lui sy klokke en die man is so kwaad dat hy gereed is om sy motor te breek. Jannie glimlag en dink: stadig maar seker!

Paul Edkins Std 4G

Standard 4 Literary

Haiku

Haiku is a form of poetry, Japanese in origin. The poems require great discipline, being composed of three lines and confined to seventeen syllables. It is necessary, therefore, to think concisely in order to create an immediate effect.

The Whale
He dances the seas
From coast unto coast
Showing off his oily dress.

The Moon
She floats gracefully
Above the world of hatred
She's glad she's up high.
Reitumetsi Phiri Std 4G

The Rhino
The fierce Rhino that charges
With force and anger
to defend himself.
Hoi Cheng Std 4G

The Hare
A Hare, quick on land
Able to dodge obstacles
Long whiskers; huge eyes.

Thunder and Lightning
Thunder and lightning
Are very mean together
as they often fight.
Alistair Holmes Std 4G

Syllable Poems

A Vulture
A
gliding
soaring shape
goes darting through
the clouds and swoops down
upon its prey
along with
all its
mates.
Lawrence Johnson Std 4S

Loneliness
I
sit in
my room and
think that no one
loves me. But I still
have my trusting
cat who is
my best
friend.
Derek Clover Std 4S

Dull,
scary,
lonely and
unhappy am
I. Looking through the
window, longing
for someone
to come
home.
Alfie Chemaly Std 4S

A Dog Fight

A
bloody
fight between
two dogs, tearing
and ripping at each
other's flesh. Then
one dog, crawls
to its
death.

Lyndon Dafert Std 4G

The Dolphin

Swim
dolphin
in the sea
over the high wave
through the shining foam
with all your friends
happily
you go
on.

Kenji Moraguchi Std 4S

Shadows

Dark!
Moving
wherever
they are taken
day after day with
the help of the sun
beams shooting
down to
earth.

Carl Bredenoord Std 4G

These short, concise examples of colourful imagery were also written by Standard 4 pupils during their Creative writing periods.

The Statue

Lonely, sadly,
The frowning statue
Stands silently
In the old courtyard.

Richard MacKenzie Std 4G

A Spider

Hairy, long legs
and a sticky
white web waiting
for small victims.

An Elephant

Squirting water
everywhere and
making ant-sized dams
with his big feet.

Carl Bredenoord Std 4G

A Leopard

With extreme stealth
the cunning leopard
Closes
in
from
behind

and strikes
with almighty strength.

Ashley Hawes Std 4G

The Dentist

The dentist is a tooth-fairy
that is broke!

He gives you nothing in return.

Andrew Wilson Std 4G

These poems from Std 4 are written in free verse on a variety of topics.

The Sea

The sea has beautiful
creatures in it.
And as night falls,
the shining moonbeams
reflect off the blackened waters.
Slowly
and
silently
the waves break upon
the smooth and sandy beaches.
Then softly drift away
Taking sand with them.

Jonathan Tonetti Std 4G

A Tree In Winter

Oh how
lonely
she stands
on a wide, white rug
with her clothes
stripped away.
Silently, she weeps.
The boys use her
for target practice with snowballs.
How she longs for
Summer!

Reitumetsi Phiri Std 4G

The Sea

A roar of foamy, white water
smothers the lonely white
sand.
It crawls lazily up the surf
showing no mercy to anything
in its path.
It trickles tidily
into a deserted home.
Then all is still.
It drifts back into the mighty deep-
blue
reluctantly.
Dragging beautiful shells with it.

Richard MacKenzie Std 4G

A Deserted Beach

The lonely island, deserted
by all the creatures of the earth.
Just lifeless sea-shells scattered
upon the golden sand.
Leaves are blown about
taking sand with them.
Many hills and mountains
unexplored, stones unmoved,
sand untouched.

Tyrone Warneke Std 4G

The Stream

A stream silently
Ripples over the pebbles
on its long journey
to the sky-blue seas.
Gurgling –
giggling –
as it moves to its destiny,
the ocean.
Little knowing
what it will encounter.

Andrew Wilson Std 4G

Afrikaans Deklamasie 1993

Ons Land : Suid Afrika.

Ons land is 'n pragtige land, maar ons moet erken dat te veel misdaad is. Elke dag, as ek die koerant optel, lees ek net van misdaad. Dit is nie waarvan ek wil lees nie. Wil jy? Weet jy wat op die sewe – en – twintigste April volgende jaar sal gebeur? Dit is stembag. Voor die stembag sal die politieke leiers vir ons baie beloftes maak. Ons sal almal vir verskillende partye stem. Sal jy vir A.N.C. of die Nasionale Party stem? Maak dit saak? Op die einde is vrede al wat ons wil hê. Dit maak nie saak Mnr. Mandela of Mnr. De Klerk die nuwe Staat President is nie. Ons wil net vrede in ons pragtige land hê.

Ek droom van 'n dag dat ek die koerant sal optel om goeie nuus te lees in plaas van misdaad. Ek wag vir die dag waar ons nie bang sal wees nie om in die straat te loop. Ek wag vir die dag waar ons, ons deure kan oop laat sonder om bang te wees dat iemand sal inkom nie.

Ons soek vrede sodat ons, en ons kinders, in 'n nuwe Suid Afrika kan woon. Maar die vraag is: Is dit net 'n droom?

Z Laher Std 5B.

Standard 5 Literary

See-Through Life

“Ladies and Gentlemen the latest in glass technology. On the screen you see a large glass ball, which will soon be inhabited by people.”

The humming stopped as the engines stopped turning as we landed in a small clearing. The spaceship was then lowered to an opening in the ground. As we got out we heard the hissing of pneumatic pumps and a soft clang as they attached themselves to the ship.

A lady walked up to us as we entered the building, and asked us to follow

her. We were taken to a small conference room where she explained about the planet. A computer screen came to life showing the heading Life on a Glass Planet. Underneath the details started to appear:

OBJECT

To see if the planet is capable of supporting human life forms.

To be used as a massive magnifying glass and create power for earth.

The presentation ended and we became nervous, the thought of living on a massive marble was not too comforting.

We were taken upstairs and shown the massive computer system. We looked outside and saw our shuttle being equipped with many pipes and gadgets. There was a faint clicking sound as the workers typed something on the keyboards then the nose cone of the ship split and opened fanning out creating a rather large solar panel.

The light was reflected through a glass tube in the nose cone through a series of discs and projected as a beam of light down to earth. This was a very new method of conveying power and still experimental – anything could go wrong.

Two days passed and apart from people slipping on the smooth surface and the intense heat there were no problems until a deep rumbling shook the planet. Alarms started wailing and lights flashing. It was announced that one of the power storage cells had cracked and was about to explode.

The computer automatically moved the other seven cells away but it was no use it was going to explode. Quickly we boarded the ship and prepared for take-off. The nose closed and the pipes fell off as the space ship took off. In a few seconds we heard the earsplitting explosion.

The other storage cells had been fitted with parachutes, landed on the earth's surface and were later used. When we arrived on earth we were welcomed home by friends and family and rewarded for bravery.

Stefano Contardo Std 5B

Mine Dumps

People have different ideas about mine dumps! You may think them dull and lifeless; I think they are exciting and dangerous.

Let me tell you a story about a friend of mine. We lived in Johannesburg, place of gold and the mines and mine dumps were everywhere. Every Saturday, we would play on the dumps, looking for scorpions and other creatures hiding among the stones. We

played 'stingers' one Saturday. There were five of us, Jonathan, Paul, Nicholas, Philip and myself. Paul was the youngest. We played for about an hour and then decided to buy cold drinks and sweets at a nearby café.

Jonathan shouted "Last one there is stupid and will have to go out with my sister". None of us wanted to go out with Jonathan's sister! No thanks! So we all rushed to the dump. Paul was left behind and he started throwing sand and clods at Jonathan who ran without looking where he was going. He ran straight off the edge of the mine dump. He tumbled down the side and landed in a heap at the bottom. We scrambled down to help him and found that he was badly injured.

We rushed back to the café to call an ambulance. Jonathan had broken a leg and an arm and needed 26 stitches in his face.

Mine dumps can be fun but they can also be dangerous. Everytime I see one now, I remember Jonathan and since that day I was never tempted to go there again.

Serafim Pinto Std 5B

Flash Flood

It was getting darker by the minute. The storm clouds were gathering and we were still eight kilometres away from home. My friend, Clint, and I decided to look for some shelter as we knew we would not get home before the rain started. We got on our bikes and began riding. The rain started. At first it was just a drizzle but then it became a hard shower. We couldn't go on so we sat under a canopy of trees next to the river. The rain carried on getting harder when suddenly a huge gush of water came storming down the river. We were knocked off our feet and swept away.

At first I didn't know what to do. I was overcome with shock. I realized what was happening and started to panic as I still hadn't surfaced and was in need of air. When I surfaced, I looked around for Clint. I couldn't see him. Finally Clint stuck his head above the top of the water. I was relieved that we hadn't died but I knew we would die if we weren't pulled out of the river. I started to shout for help but it was of no use. It was really frightening as all of this had happened so quickly and there was nothing we could do to save ourselves.

Clint told me to calm down and relax and not to panic. I did this and felt a little better. A large log floated past us so we clung onto the log as quickly as possible.

The log came floating past just in the nick of time but that was not the end of the story as the water was flowing at a tremendous pace. The only chance of survival was to be seen by somebody. We carried on drifting and after about five minutes I began to feel scared again. Suddenly, I heard Clint's voice. He shouted out "There is a branch in front of you, grab onto it" My immediate reaction was to grab onto the branch, I caught hold of it but the force of the water was so strong that I nearly lost it. At that moment, somebody saw us. He shouted out that he was just going to get a rope and told us not to let go. As quick as a flash he was back with a rope. He tied the rope to a tree and then threw one end to us. I grabbed hold of the rope and was pulled to safety. The rope was thrown back in and Clint was pulled out.

Sitting in the family room of the man who pulled us out, his name, we were told was Mark, I thought to myself that that was one of the scariest experiences I have ever known. My mother came to pick us up and she told us we must have drifted twelve kilometres as we were twenty kilometres away from home. As we left we said our thanks to Mark. Two days later the story came out in the Star with a picture of Mark, Clint and me.

Paul Shaw Std 5M

Earthquake

I had just come home from school and poured myself a glass of coke when I heard what seemed to be thunder, but it was a clear day. Then I saw tiny ripples in my coke. The windows began to rattle and the leaves on the plants began to shake. The books started falling from their shelves and my glass had fallen onto the tiles and shattered. The floor began to crack, shattering all of the tiles in its path. Then I remembered I was on the ground floor of the four storey building! Just thinking of all that rubble on top of me made me feel claustrophobic. Then I ran for the door, but it was too late. The whole roof began to collapse. It was a sound that I would never forget, the sound of smashing bricks and splintering glass. To sum it all up, it sounded like rubble being poured into a metal container, the echoes rang in my ears.

At first I felt all numb, then the pain hit me like a herd of elephants. It was my arm and my chest. I was sure I was dying or worse, injured for life! Luckily, I was caught between two massive boulders of brick and cement, so it gave me a little sort of room to stay in.

I didn't know how long the rocks could last, or for that fact, I didn't know how long I could last!

With the help of the light in my watch, I was able to secure the lumps of stone with a TV set, a few bricks and a wooden table. Now began the wait, the four and a half day wait! Naturally, after a few hours I became very hungry, being a teenager and all. Then the light in my watch began to fade, so I used it less often.

By the third day, I thought that I was going to die of hunger and thirst, if the building didn't kill me first. I began to think of a way to get some water, when I remembered that I was trapped! I thought of a lot of ideas and decided I would drink the blood from a cut on my arm. Hey, it was better than nothing! The air began to get stuffy and I had to lie down. When I awoke the next morning, I gave up trying to get out and slumped against the rubble, until I heard a noise. It was the geyser. Of course it was hollow and hopefully someone could hear me. After kicking it for a good half an hour, I heard a dog bark! I began to yell and eventually the rescue workers got to me.

In hospital I was treated for a broken arm and cracked ribs. I was allowed to go home after a week of being in my hospital bed.

Who would have thought that Johannesburg could have one of the worst earthquakes in the world? 9.8 on the Richter scale.

Bradley Poultney Std 5B

Flash Flood

The thunder crashed, the wind raged and the rain smashed the ground and

rushed through the storm drain where I lived. It was like a stormy night at sea. When we were young, my parents had abandoned my brother and me and the only place we could live was in the storm drain. It had never occurred to us that we might be facing the danger of flash floods. I was twelve and my brother was ten. We had faced many problems but none like this.

My brother and I were huddled in a corner when we heard a strange sound. What was it? A few minutes later, something smashed the wall down and came rushing round the corner. It was a flood! The murky brown water came rushing into our hideout like a battering-ram smashing down everything in its path.

We ran to our emergency exit but it was blocked. There was only one way out and that was the twenty metre drop into the Blyde River. No one could survive a fall like that! Just before the water caught us, we grabbed each other's hand so we would not be separated; as we joined hands the water hit us. It wasn't a pleasant experience. We tried to swim against the current but it was a waste of time; the current was too strong. It pulled us closer and closer to the drop. I looked for something to grab on to but there wasn't anything. We came to the edge of the storm drain and the strong current catapulted us over the edge. This drop made our hands slip and we were separated. The impact of the water made my legs go numb.

Gasping for air, I pushed myself up to the surface of the water. Happy to

be breathing again, I opened my eyes and saw the rescue squad coming towards me. I also saw my brother put into an ambulance and sent off to hospital. I was saved. After my recovery, I went to see my brother. He was alive. It took a couple of weeks for him to recover. When he was allowed out of hospital we were put in an orphanage and lived a much better life. I was lucky to be alive.

Nicholas Royce Std 5B

A Mine Dump

A Mine Dump
is dank and dark
you may hear a Lark cry
way up up high.
It can see you from the
misty sky.
On top of a huge hill.
While you sit there
you hear the great mill
crushing the gold ore.
It seems as if it is
saying.
Feed me more Golden
Ore.

Kelly Putter Std 5M

If I had the Power of Flight

If I had the power of flight
I'd swoop in the sky
so high.
I'd race with the birds
and be blown by
the wind,
and fly through puffs of
white clouds
which spread across
the blue.

Bamuza Sono Std 5M

A Recipe for a Happy Home

Ingredients:

5 cups of love
a slice of happiness
a pinch of laughter
1 tablespoon of joy
half a cup of patience
1 teaspoon of hope
5ml of sincerity

Method

Pour the cups of love into a bowl and mash the slice of happiness and add it to the love. Then add the pinch of laughter to the mixture and stir until the laughter begins to giggle. Leave the patience in the oven for 3 hours. Mix the joy and sincerity in the food processor. Then take the patience out of the oven and pour it and the joy and sincerity into the bowl and mix well. Put the bowl in the microwave and set it on high for 30 minutes. After that you can enjoy your healthy meal and a happy home.

J Middlewick Std 5M