



1990

ST DAVID'S MARIST COLLEGE REVIEW

This year's Review is dedicated to Brother Julian



It was with heavy hearts that we learned of the death of our dear friend Brother Julian. His had become such a familiar figure, striding about the grounds, purposefully. Stick tapping on the pathways, he was generally on his way to give a lesson to a prep school class; a lesson which he had painstakingly researched and prepared and for which he had usually spent hours making visual aids. Often these aids would include working models. How the boys loved that miniature guillotine, the blade of which zapped down with such realism that it brought forth a spontaneous gasp of delight from the pupils.

It was a sad day when brother took to his bed – not without a fight as Matron Mary Ryan will testify. He was full of wit, humour and nonsense even when bed-ridden, but made very few demands upon her time. His simple acceptance of God's will was the code by which he had lived all his life and nothing changed at the end. He will be sadly missed by the Headmaster, principal, staff, matron and pupils of St David's. He was a humble and dedicated Marist Brother, teacher and friend.

Quiet and unassuming, Brother Julian had a keen sense of humour which endeared him to all who knew him. He had a great love of children.

Marist Brother Julian Canedo of the Inanda community, Johannesburg, died on July 5 at Nazareth House in Yeoville at the age of 87.

Brother Julian came to South Africa from Spain in 1921 and taught at Marist schools at Uitenhage, Port Elizabeth, Koch Street, Observatory, Inanda, Linmeyer, Cape Town, Durban, Pietermaritzburg and Umtata. He also spent three years at the Marist General House in Rome.

For 28 years, at various stages of his apostolic life, he was at St Aloysius School, Hatfield Street in Cape Town where he was principal from 1948 to 1950 and again from 1958 to 1962.

Quiet and unassuming, Brother Julian had a keen sense of humour which endeared him to all who knew him. He had a great love of children. Most of his teaching career was in primary classes, and up to a month before his death he was still visiting the primary school at St David's College, Inanda. He appreciated greatly the affection shown him by all at the school.

In his religious life, Brother Julian showed great dedication. He was superior in Cape Town and Linmeyer. His great devotion to his Marist vocation was one of the motivating factors for his visits to the classes at St David's. He wanted those children to have contact with a Marist Brother.

For the last few days of his life Brother Julian was cared for by the Sisters and Staff at Nazareth House.

The funeral Mass was concelebrated by Father Bernard Brewer SJ, chaplain of St David's, and Father David Dryden SJ, in Sacred Heart College chapel, Observatory, on July 9. Brother Timothy, the Marist provincial superior, and Father Brewer paid tribute to Brother Julian for his many years of dedicated service to Christian education.

Confreres, staff, old boys, friends and pupils came to pay their last respects. The Standard 4 and 5 pupils of Sacred Heart College led the singing.

After the funeral Mass, Brother Julian was buried in West Park Cemetery. As his coffin was lowered into the grave, the Salve Regina was sung.

*With acknowledgement and thanks to
The Southern Cross.*





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 a torch for the light of learning.

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

From the Editor's Desk

The 1989 College Review broke with tradition in several aspects. The whole magazine was set on computer, there was a colour section and we invited advertising which we had not done in previous years.

The colour section received much favourable comment and definitely made the College Review unusual and very attractive. Although it adds to the cost of the production the committee decided to include a colour section again this year. The advertising helps to cover the cost of

colour reproduction and our thanks go to the parents who see the advantages of advertising in such an attractive presentation.

My congratulations to the pupils whose work has been included in the art and literary section for both the Preparatory School and the College. There is some thought-provoking poetry from both groups and it is obvious that care for our environment has become a serious issue with our young people.

Thanks to my committee, Mr R Girdwood, Mr C Finlayson, Mrs M Ryan, Mrs B Geldenhuys, Mrs A Carter, Mrs S

Murray, and Miss M O'Kelly, who tried very hard to meet the deadlines.

We look forward to 1991 when we shall produce a rather special magazine to help celebrate and commemorate our Jubilee Year.

Mrs S Bowles

The St David's College Review 1990

The magazine of the Marist Brothers' College,
Inanda, Sandton

Table of Contents

General

This year's Review is dedicated to Brother Julian	1
From the Editor's Desk	2
College Crest	2
From the Headmaster's Desk	4
The Head of School's address	4
Altar Boys	6
The Annual Carol Pageant	6
St David's Marist Co-Workers	7
Obituary	116
Index	117
Sponsors of this Review:	120

Preparatory School

Address by the Principal of the Prep School	11
Prep School Prize Giving (December 1990)	12
Prep Academic	14
Prep Cultural	22
Grade 0	22
Grade 1	26
Grade 2	26
Std 1	27
Std 2	28
Std 3	30
Std 4	34
Std 5	36
Prep General	38
Activities	39
Chess	38
Inter-House Quiz	38
Prep Sport	45
Cricket	47
Cricket Fixtures	49
Soccer	51
Swimming	64
Swimming Report	65
Swimming Gala Results	66
Tennis	68

College

Headmaster's Address	71
College Prize Winners 1990	73
College Academic	75
Matric Results 1990	79
College Cultural	81
Std 6 Literary	81
Std 7 Literary	83
Std 8 Literary	84
Std 9 Literary	86
The Annual Art Exhibition	88
College General	88
The School Play	92
House Plays Festival	93
Wildlife and Bonsai Society	93
College Sport	95
Athletics	95
Sport Award List 1990	95
Cricket	97
Hockey	100
Rugby	101
1990 Results	102
Swimming	109
Tennis	111
Waterpolo	113

From the Headmaster's Desk



It has indeed been an exciting year. The social revolution in Europe spread with breathtaking speed. The unification of Germany, but a dream just a few years ago, is now a reality. The release of Nelson Mandela; the unbanning of the ANC; Joe Slovo of the SACP talking with the Government; the State President

being welcomed by many different Heads of State worldwide; and State Schools embracing an open schools policy; are but just a few of the headline-capturing events which have enthralled us all. Yet only a year ago if one had suggested that any of these eventualities were about to happen, one's views would have been dismissed as the idle ramblings of a dreamer.

All these things illustrate clearly to us that the only constant is change itself. As the College meets the challenge of the 90's it too will face change, both in its social make-up and in its educational thrust. Catholic schools have never been afraid of change, indeed their role in the open school movement in the 70's was pivotal and remains so to this day. I believe that through its qualified and committed Staff and its loyal and vigorous pupil body, St David's is ready to lead from the front in

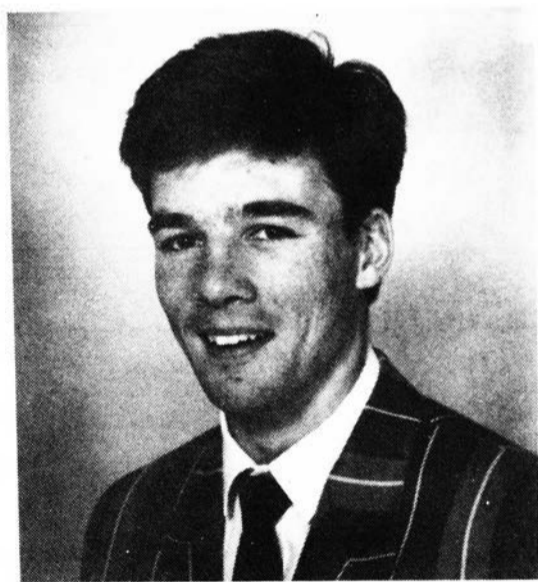
meeting the challenges that undoubtedly lie ahead of us all.

As the College approaches its Golden Jubilee year in 1991 it is pertinent to remember the founder of the Marist Order, Blessed Marcellin Champagnat, who set such an example to everyone through his teachings. All of us who are privileged to be part of the St David's Marist Family, have had their lives enriched by his example, and by the guidance of the Marist Brothers who have so selflessly given their lives to the teaching of young folk throughout the world. The courage and dedication that these wonderful men continually show through their vocation may be summed up in the College's motto "Conforte esto Vir" which means "Take Courage and be a Man".

Mr P Davies

The Head of School's address

Simon Johnson



The Head of School's address to the invited guests, parents, staff and pupils on the occasion of the 1990 prizegiving.

Over the past 12 years during my wildest dreams I have seen myself addressing the teachers and parents. For five minutes I would have told them about my unfair lot as a school boy; about boy battering; about injustice and about teachers who took a fiendish delight in overworking me. Now I find to my amazement that I have changed sides and that I can view school activities from an adult point of view. It is from this point of view that I hope to be discussing the extra-mural activities of 1990.

One of the criticisms that I have often heard levelled at St David's is that of its size in comparison with other larger boys'

schools. We are a small school but, as I shall show you tonight, we are small in neither sporting achievement nor spirit. Parents who choose a large school over a smaller one should consider the advantages of a small school. In a school like this, it is impossible for any boy to be overlooked. This applies both to the classroom and sports field.

A boy who starts off as an average sportsman can be developed so that by the age of 17 he is an excellent sportsman. In a large school at the outset, such a boy might be overlooked, he would be branded as average and he might see himself as average for the rest of his life. At St David's, rugby, hockey, cricket, swimming, waterpolo, basketball, tennis, drama and debating, amongst other things are offered. Every boy has a chance of participating and faring well in more than one of these activities and the confidence, the camaraderie and the enjoyment to be derived from this participation will contribute to the all round development of each boy.

In discussing the sporting activities of 1990, I would like to start with my very own favourite, rugby. At the outset I would like to address all concerned mothers of rugby players. After five years of rugby, I am still in one piece and I do not consider that I have become a "Rugger Bugger!". In this time I have been on five memorable rugby tours, I

have learned to be a team player and this year I have experienced 15 times the sweet taste of victory. The St David's rugby players find that although man for man they might be no better than many of the teams they play against, with heart and determination they prove that anything is possible. As a 1st team player I would like to thank all of our loyal supporters. As I have mentioned we won 15 out of our 19 games this year and I firmly believe that many of our victories would not have been without your enthusiastic and loyal support.

The rugby players are not the only sportsmen lucky enough to go on tour this year. The cricket 1st XI went to Port Elizabeth and the 1st XI hockey team went to Natal. Both teams fared very well and a great time was had by all, both on and off the field. During the basketball and waterpolo seasons we were lucky enough to have three boys selected to represent provincial teams. Matthew Visinsky for both S.A. Schools and the S.A. Under 21 sides and Transvaal Schools. His brother, David, also represented Transvaal Schools. Ryan Hackner has been selected for the third consecutive time to play Transvaal waterpolo. Well done, Matthew, David and Ryan!

Our drama department excelled themselves this year with their production of "Breaking Point". St David's now

takes part in both the Speech Festival in March and the Helen Suzman Debating League. All of these give the boys valuable experience in public speaking which is so necessary for our participation in the 21st century which, it is predicted, will be the era of communication.

In the audience tonight there must be six or seven hundred people. It is difficult to find a common link between such a large number but I think that you would all agree that we are united by a common ideal and that is confidence in St David's. I believe that this school educates young men in the true sense of the word. I have shown in my brief reference to our sporting and cultural activities that this small school can hold its own with the best schools in this country, the majority of which are far larger in number.

In the academic field, I believe that our standard of tuition is excellent. In the past month the Matrics of 1990 have written an endless number of exams and in the past seven months we have attended a number of Star Schools' lectures and extra lessons. At all times we were aware that our teachers at St David's had prepared us well and that these lessons were not in any way vital for us to pass our matric. It has become fashionable to attend Star Schools and often the social

benefits exceed what is learned academically!

My one piece of advice to all who attempt matric is that there is no magic formula save that of solid hard work. I have learned that we must look to ourselves – in the words of Julius Caesar "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings".

I cannot speak about the school I love without reference to its spiritual emphasis. It is the spiritual side of this school that I believe sets it apart from most other all-boys' schools in Johannesburg and the one man, loved by all, who typifies this spiritual side is Father Brewer. Father Brewer is our spiritual director. But he is so much more. He is our mentor, our guide, and our friend. Any boy who has a problem, either in or out of school, knows that he has someone to turn to in Father Brewer. From personal experience, when my beloved grandfather died last year, Father Brewer was there to comfort me and, in addition, he performed the funeral service. Only the boys of St David's know what I mean when I say, thank you Father for all that you are to us.

To the teachers, on behalf of the 1990 Matrics, I say thank you, not only for your professional and excellent teaching,

but for your patience. From you, we learned so much more than just the subjects you taught.

To my friends and my colleagues, the boys, who over the past year have on occasion sometimes not seen eye to eye with me, I say "Carpe Diem" – seize the day. All too soon your schooldays will be over and you will look back, believe it or not, with regret and you wonder where they went. You attend the best school, so give it your best.

And finally, it remains for me to pay tribute to "the monarch of all that he surveys", Mr Davies. Like Father Brewer, Mr Davies is a role model for us all. Under his leadership we have learned what a teacher, what a leader and what a school should be. Many of you will no doubt have seen the Dead Poets' Society and remember the greeting, "O Captain, my Captain". These words were written by Walt Whitman and they are an apt tribute to our Captain, Mr Davies, from the class of 1990:

*O Captain! My Captain
Our fearful trip is done
The ship has weathered every rock
The prize we sought is won
The port is near, the bells I hear
The people all exulting.
O Captain! My Captain.*

Religious Notes

St David's College is first and foremost a Catholic School, founded by the Marist Brothers. With the Brothers no longer in our midst, it is vitally important that this primary purpose of St David's is not forgotten or downgraded. Nevertheless, the College opens its arms to welcome boys from every creed, colour and race. For we are, after all, all children of God and each of us, one day, must give account of our stewardship to God. These words of Christ should be always before our eyes: "The greatest among you must be your servant. Anyone who exalts himself will be humbled, and anyone who humbles himself will be exalted." In Christ we have the perfect example. We are all appointed to serve, and not to be served; and our service should be in the spirit of gentleness and humility.

How does one assess whether the College is spiritually healthy or not? Does one look at the Sacramental and Liturgical life of the school? Does one look at the Religious Education in the school syllabus? Does one try to isolate the religious ethos of the school? Does one look at the behaviour and attitude of the pupils? Does one look at the example of the Staff? Does one look back at the 'old days' when the Brothers ran the school and compare it to the 'present day'?

To take any one of these in isolation would be wrong. Taken together one would have to say: yes, the spiritual life of the College is healthy. But this is only

half the answer. The other half lies in the home. How can one teach the pupil the importance of a relationship with God, the importance of the Parish life when those he loves most, his family, do not regard them as important.

The highlights of the year were the Champagnat Mass in June, the Standard Nine Confirmation Masses at Rivonia and Rosebank in September, the First Holy

Communion Mass in October and finally, the Matric Valedictory Mass also in October.

We wish all the Staff, Parents and Boys every blessing in their daily lives.

Father B Brewer S.J



CONFIRMATION CLASS

Back Row (left to right): E Rothbauer; L Benater; G Jerman; M Visinsky; I Rugani;

A Battistich; C Lewis-Enright

Middle Row: T Cruikshank; B Rains; J du Trevoir; D McAleenan; V Muller; C Green; A Kloppers

Seated: B Smart; M Trumble; G Carlisle; Fr B Brewer SJ; G Nader; C McFadden; A Fivaz

| Altar Boys

We have weekly meetings of the Altar Boys which are well attended, these are divided into two groups, Junior and Senior boys. The Juniors are so enthusiastic and eager that there are certainly not enough Masses for their liking! At the meetings the boys are trained to serve at Mass, and have learnt the names of the vessels and the various parts of the chapel.

The boys are to be commended for their loyalty, reliability and enthusiasm. Special mention must be made of the boys willingness to serve at any given time. Thank you boys. The main core of Altar Boys are involved in serving in their own parishes, which speaks of their tremendous dedication and quality. I would like to express my sincere thanks to the senior boys for their invaluable assistance and encouragement during the year.

I pray that the Altar Boys under the Patronage of Our Blessed Mother, Mary, will continue in their work and service.

Mrs A Merryweather

R.E. Co-Ordinator Prep School



JUNIOR ALTAR BOYS

Back Row (left to right): Fr B Brewer; A Cox; S Champion; J Ashforth; Mrs A Merryweather
Front Row: H Gill; E Giuricich; C Bergman; A Harrison



SENIOR ALTAR BOYS

Back Row (left to right): Fr B Brewer; P O'Farrell; I Morgan; M Elphick; Mrs A Merryweather
Middle Row: S Laing; G Ryan; A Kelly; R Morgan; A Orio
Front Row: G Metcalf; R Tait; M Earl; L Ceresa



Champagnat Day Staff Luncheon



Father Brewer performs a Christening in our school chapel.
The Baptism of Kelly-Caitlyn, sister of proud big brother John Brown in Grade 0

| The Annual Carol Pageant

*"Page and monarch, forth they went
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather"*

And so they did! Pages, monarchs, angels, Kings, shepherds and Holy Family— all went forth in the bitter weather for this year's carol pageant held on the evening of November 6. Temperatures dropped to near freezing

and an icy wind whipped around the bare legs and feet of the actors in our little drama. Waiting in the wings was a test of endurance and I have a vivid picture of two shepherds, a shepherd's wife and a shivering angel huddled together under a plaid blanket as they listened for their cues.

The cold concrete of the banks of seats offered little comfort to the carollers, but they sang beautifully despite the chill. I congratulate them on maintaining their usual high standard of singing.

Mrs Middlewick's training had paid dividends; the pages sang with disarming sweetness and the little drummers were

enthusiastic if not always in perfect time. Mrs Middlewick had great difficulty thawing out her hands in the interval between each carol and at times could hardly persuade her fingers to work at all. She sat on her hands to keep them warm.

And what of our supporters! Headmaster, principal, parents, friends, brothers and sisters, all were there, wrapped warmly and desperately trying to shield their lighted candles from the chilly wind. We thank you for your support and for the generosity of your donations which raised close to R800 for school funds.

Our thanks to Willem van der Merwe, Willie Castle, Trevor Anderson, Father

Brewer and the ground staff who spent two very miserable afternoons and evenings coping with wet electrical connections and temperamental lights.

As Father Brewer said, he prayed that there be no rain to spoil our carol pageant but he forgot to mention the cold.

Mrs S Bowles



1st COMMUNION GROUP

Back Row (left to right): D de Franca; C Buchanan; G Mofal; R Schonfeld
 Middle Row: Mrs A Merryweather; A Chemaly; J Bennett; M Marsay; M Cannatta;
 F Lombarts; M Tyack; Fr B Brewer
 Front Row: J Ashforth; S Champion; P Smith; S Jennings; D Clover; P Callegari

St David's Marist Co-Workers

At the beginning of the first term (26 January) a Mass, followed by an Annual General Meeting was held. A mixed group of about twenty parents and students attended. The group elected a Committee which, for the time being, is chaired by Mr Benadé. The ultimate aim is that this Committee be chaired by a Senior Student.

Essential issues highlighted at this meeting included the need for Co-Workers to be more spiritual and to perform more work rather than simply collect items and money to be handed out. It was also decided that the Annual Retreat be open to all Co-Workers and not restricted to students only.

The Retreat took place on Sunday 18 February and was well attended by about forty people. The day was led by Father Bernard Brewer S.J. and Brs Brendan and Vincent. An important segment of the day was reserved for planning a strategy for Co-Workers. It was resolved that Co-Workers be vigorously advertised

through the College Newsletter and posters, that a system of compulsory community service be initiated and that the present projects be consolidated.

A separate group, initially numbering about 15, has been started in the Primary School. This group meets in the Chapel each Wednesday. Their stationery collection has proceeded well, although the Primary School representative on the Committee complained of inadequate Co-Worker/Staff communication.

In the High School group, the essential aims were maintained, namely the drive for stationery for Slough, and the bolstering of the collection for the poor each Friday.

Activities in the winter months included the collection and supply of blankets to

"Operation Snowball" and supplying linen to the new Home for the Destitute in Alexandra. Money has been raised to help with different projects by means of a sponsored fast and money is also being raised to help with purchasing stationery and books for those at "Street-Wise".

In conclusion we can say that the Co-Workers started with a relatively small group this year but has witnessed a steady growth. Aims have been simple and unpretentious and have been accomplished in a most satisfactory manner. It is certain this growth will continue as Co-Workers becomes a more apparent reality in the life of St David's.

L Benadé



MARIST CO-WORKERS

Back Row (left to right): V Wickins; D O'Regan; P Bazzini; J-P Renouprez; J du Trevou; D Vidas; A Fivaz
 Middle Row: D Talbot; D Kirchhoffer; P Bussechau; G Austin; J Khoury; R O'Regan; C Tarry; C Ndaba; J Maggach
 Seated: T von Guilleaume; Sr M Ryan; Miss A von Guilleaume; Mr L Benadé; Mr G Lambe; Miss J du Chenne; A Fivaz

Johannesburg Catholic Schools' and Teachers' Association

The JCSTA had a busy year, 1990 being the first year that all Catholic education came under the umbrella of the Catholic Institute of Education, to which the JCSTA is affiliated.

One of the first tasks the CIE has set itself has been the organisation of the first National Catholic Education Conference, due to come off in Durban in June/July 1991. The JCSTA was therefore equally heavily involved in the organisation of this event. During the year, schools in all

regions were consulted on a variety of issues pertinent to South African education in the 1990's.

This consultation process was a first step towards the National Conference. The second step has involved the organisation of a Johannesburg Catholic Education Conference, due to take place in February 1991.

Members of staff at St David's have been variously involved, the entire staff

attending the North Region consultation in August, which saw St David's play host to some one hundred teachers. In this way, St David's Marist College is showing its willingness to become involved in shaping a common national vision of Catholic education in the 1990's.

L. Benadé

Chairperson: North Region of the JCSTA

Vice Chairperson: JCSTA

Youth Pilgrimage to Medugorje, Yugoslavia

Medugorje is a small village in Yugoslavia where Our Blessed Mother has been appearing to six young people every day for the past ten years.

Her messages speak of the importance of prayer, fasting and penance that will bring people closer to God. She says that the world is in a desperate state of affairs and this is the main reason the visions have lasted for so long. She is pleading, through the visionaries, that we pray earnestly for peace.

"Youth 2000" takes place towards the end of July each year in Medugorje for the purpose of bringing together young people from all over the world to share in this common quest for peace.

This year eight of our St David's boys were privileged enough to share this very special experience in Yugoslavia with about 7000 other youth from different countries.

On 27th July the boys, together with sixty other South Africans, boarded Alitalia and after a long flight finally landed in Rome where they visited the Vatican and heard Mass, which was celebrated by Fr Lionel Sham at St Peter's Cathedral.

Some free time was spent shopping in Rome before taking a ferry across the



Adriatic Sea to Split, a coastal village of Croatia, Yugoslavia.

After a four hour bus trip the group arrived in Medugorje. In the village itself the boys were offered two choices of accommodation, either at the camp site or in pensions with Croatian families.

The tents were large enough to accommodate ten people very comfortably and the modern ablution facilities were within easy access. There was a large canteen where the boys ate their meals and spent hours talking to their new foreign friends. The boys

staying in the pensions ate with the family and had a chance to experience village life to the full.

Each day began with Mass which was followed by meditation in a large tent. The morning's programme ended at about twelve noon and from then until 6.00pm everyone had free time.

The South African group took excursions to a nearby waterfall and beaches where swimming was enjoyed in the scorching sun. Much shopping was done for personal souvenirs and other items to take home for family and friends. Other activities included a one and a half hour climb to the top of Mt Krizevac and a twenty minute climb to the top of Apparition Hill where the first apparition took place.

At 6.40pm each evening Mary appeared to the visionaries in the bell-tower of the church. It was during this time that miracles took place such as the spinning of the sun and cross on Mt Krizevac. During one special apparition, Our Lady prayed especially for peace in South Africa.



Each night the youth once again met in the tent for meditation. The Blessed Sacrament was present and this time was spent in each person's own way with Jesus – singing, praying or listening to the translated messages of Our Lady. Mary has often stressed that peace begins within ourselves and so this time of quiet was very important.

Just before they left Medugorje, the youth slept atop Mt Krizevac and then

celebrated Mass at sunrise with a beautiful view of the village below.

On their arrival at Jan Smuts the boys stated their amazement at how, in Medugorje, one wanted to go to Mass and pray and sing and teenagers never felt embarrassed about their faith. It was a common thing to wear a Rosary around your neck and not feel you were being stared at.

Some of the boys told of how they saw and listened to the visionaries and how their experience of Our Lady's physical presence during apparitions would always remain with them.

Our pilgrims still keep in contact with the friends they made and Medugorje, that little village of love, care and peace will never be forgotten for the truly good example of daily living it sets.

J du Chenne

| Kgoadi Thipe, from St David's Marist College 1980–1981 Matric Student

Kgoadi Thipe, ex St David's Marist College 1980–1981 Matric Student, during the graduation ceremony at Wesleyan University U.S.A.

Kgoadi is now working for one of the biggest banking and investment corporations in New York, and is thinking of furthering his studies in due course. His parents and family join him in thanking the Principal and Staff of St David's Marist College for their contribution preparing him for the tough life, especially in the U.S.

The Rt Rev Bishop D Tutu, one of the Board of Trustees for the University, was honoured with a Doctorate in appreciation for his concern and interest in the University that cares for human dignity and respect for mankind.



| The Staff Annual Lunch

Traditionally all the Staff in the College, both academic and administrative, celebrate the end of the year with a lunch at a chosen venue. This year, as in 1989, the venue was The Capri Hotel. It is always a carefree occasion and an excellent way in which to bring the scholastic year to a close.

This year Mrs Bowles asked if she could give an address and no-one knew what to expect. Her address is repeated in full below and is based on that soap opera of soap operas, "Dallas". Very cleverly Mrs Bowles managed to include everybody's name into her script and it would be fair to say that the mirth, indeed hilarity, that her speech caused (and this was in no small measure due to the wonderful way in which she presented it) suggested that it should be repeated in St David's Review. Enjoy reading it!

Our hero, **PAUL DAVIES** about to leave the **HURLEY** burley of city life and heads for his estate, Northspoon. He climbs into his **GREG ROYCE** and steers the **VAN DER MERWE** long the highway towards **WALTON**. Around his neck is one of the **SCAAFSMA** made. As he drives along, he is very **MERRYWEATHER** he should be or not. Taking out a bottle, he swigs at the homemade liquor he always carries. It's great having a **FATHER** who's a **BREWER**; even if he is a **STERNBERGER**.

As he nears the estate he muses, 'I wonder, is **VON GUILLEAUME**?' She had **SMIT** him hard when he was last at Northspoon. She **ANDERSON** Ben, **ANDERSON** Bukan. (The **MIDDLEWICKED** one had died) stayed close by the ranch on a farm, where the

HENNINGs and the **LAMB**eS lived in **CLOVER**.

'If Von Gilly would **MARAIS** me', said **PAUL DAVE**'is all I need! 'I'll get me a **BRONKHORST ANSELL** the **CARLISLE CARTER** off to my **CASTLE** and **EGAN** we have fun.

He takes another swig of **RYAN** thinks of the farm. It is in a poor state of repair. Would **FINLAYSON** tiles? If not he knew **RICHARD GIRDWOOD**! Especially if he made him a **KIRCHHOFFER** he couldn't refuse! He **GELDENHUYS** or two up his sleeve!

His thoughts return to Von Gilly. He would take her a **ROSE** – She loved flowers. He had scored **NORTON** his previous visit. 'I'll leave the **VAN HEERDEN**, I'll jump, **ORFORD** the stream which runs over the

BROWNLEE where the **MIDGELYs** bite.

Then he remembers Von Gilly's sons, Ben and Bukan. Ben was a problem, if ben interfered he would hit **BENADE** would! That would fix him. **HOWARTH** the mighty fallen:

Paul Dave is a fighter! He always gets what he wants! Hadn't he been **LEVICK** tor in many an battle? He would bring **VON GUILLEAUME**, take **BUCHANAN** Ben to work in the **WHITFIELD** and soon be **RANKIN** number one in **WALTON** again.

Yes, a **ROSE**, and perhaps some sweet **WILLIAMS** would do the trick. 'I'll

arrange them in **BOWLES** or a **POT,GEITER** to **MORKELS** and she'll be guaranteed for two years'. Then, as they say in France, 'O'KELLY bon chance and viva **DU CHENNE!**' I'll **MURRAY** my Gilly yet and Northspoon, instead of going west, will become another Southfork.



MEMBERS OF STAFF 1990

Back Row (left to right): Mrs M van Vuuren; Mrs B Geldenhuys; Mrs M Buchanan; Mrs J Potgieter; Miss J du Chenne; Mr B Rankin; Mr M Mitchley; Mr G Lambe; Mr B Bronkhorst; Mrs A Morkel; Mrs M Clover; Mrs J Kirchhoffer; Miss M O'Kelly; Mrs B Marais
 Middle Row: Mrs M Orford; Mrs D Hurley; Mrs G Anderson; Miss A von Guillaume; Mrs A Merryweather; Ms T Taelo; Mrs S Bowles; Mrs L van Heerden; Mr P Selima; Mr M Smit; Mrs B Levick; Mrs G Anderson; Mrs S Rose; Mrs A Carter; Mrs M Middlewick; Mrs S Murray; Sr M Ryan; Mrs P Carlisle; Mrs R Walton; Mrs C Ansell
 Seated: Mr R Girdwood; Mr J Egan; Mr C Finlayson; Mrs W Schaa'sma; Mr G Norton; Mr G Royce; Mr P Davies; Mr L Benadé; Fr B Brewer; Miss L Henning; Mr A Brownlee; Mr P Geldenhuys; Mr G Howarth



SONS OF OLD BOYS "PREP"

Back Row (left to right): P O'Farrell; D Nasser; G Joseph; M von Guillaume; A Quail; J Wickins; S Vrdoljak; M Nunes
 Standing: I Busschau; R Bechard; S Laing; B Poultney; B Dorrestein; M van Gemert; D Busschau; J O'Haughey; G Magni; C McLintock; B Marsay; G Lamont
 Seated: C Bergman; J Sternberg; C Davy; D O'Haughey; R Whitaker; G Maraschin; A Mills
 Seated on Ground: S Conway; B Carreira; R Brocco; M Cameron

Preparatory School

Address by the Principal of the Prep School

Prize Giving December 1990.

Mr G Royce

How blessed we have been to enjoy another fine year. 1990 saw the introduction of the computerised Maths system with 15 workstations.

As part of our endeavour to give music the priority it deserves in the Prep, we were pleased to welcome Mrs Marilyn Middlewick back to the staff. Marilyn took over from Debbie Hurley who had so ably "held the fort." I would like to thank Marilyn for the enthusiasm she has generated and for her lively promotion of this subject.

The Cricket Treadwell Week was again held at St David's and four of our boys, Zaid Gardner, Brendan Greef, Mark Conyers and Michael Ward, were selected to play for the area sides. Zaid was then selected to captain the Transvaal U/12 Cricket side in the national tournament in P.E. this December.

For the second successive year, the 1st XI won the Open Trophy in the STPSFA Knock-Out Football Competition at the Wits Stadium.

Mark Conyers was selected for the Transvaal U/13 soccer team and Jonathan Kyriakakis, to keep goal for the Witwatersrand team.

Three boys were awarded Transvaal colours for swimming. Our congratulations go to Ingo Manning, Bart Dorrestien and Nicholas Martin.

I would like to pay special tribute to all staff involved in games and to Willy Castle, Brandon Bronkhorst and Mike Mitchley in particular. Willy's great organisation and both his and Brandon's motivation of the boys have played a great part in these striking achievements by our boys. I would like especially to mention Mike Mitchley who joined us for a term during Willy's long leave. Mike was an instant success with the boys and his competence and loyalty to the school, evidenced by his appearance at all school functions, will be sorely missed.

We were delighted when it was announced that the four finalists contending for the Open Scholarship were all from the Prep School.

The A Chess Team were zone winners in the league and Andrew Buchanan was selected for the Transvaal team. I would like to thank Sue Rose for organising the chess and Rosemary Walton and Joan Kirchhoffer for their help.

The A and B Tennis teams were winners of their respective leagues.

The opportunity for the boys to achieve on so many levels would not have been provided were it not for the dedication and commitment of all staff and for this I thank them sincerely.

My gratitude goes to Father Brewer and Matron for all their help and concern and everything they contribute to the St David's family. How important the spiritual side of the school is at a time like this. How can children be expected to make meaningful decisions in life without a sound moral and Christian foundation? The pervasiveness of the spirituality is well illustrated in Matron's reply when I confessed that Pam and I were to be parents for a third time only a year or so after arriving at St David's. "Well, what do you expect?" she said. "You are at a Catholic school now!"

My thanks go also to our Estate Manager, Willem van der Merwe, and his staff, whose

"At this time in South Africa, the parents and staff of independent schools can ill afford to be complacent, or worse yet, smug because political trends have resulted in the opening of schools to all races, simply because this is something that Marist schools for example, took the lead nearly twenty years ago."

efforts keep our grounds in such immaculate condition.

To Barbara Levick, our secretary, I say thank you for running the Prep office so efficiently often under trying circumstances.

1991 promises to be an even more challenging and exciting year as we adapt to the dynamics of change in our country and the thrust of education in South Africa.

At this time in South Africa, the parents and staff of independent schools can ill afford to be complacent, or worse yet, smug because political trends have resulted in the opening of schools to all races, simply because this is something that Marist schools for example, took the lead nearly twenty years ago. Although we may not suffer the birth pains that inevitably many schools will face, there is still much work to be done on this front and, of course, because we face a much wider crisis in education, a major feature of which is the dearth of good, qualified teachers entering the profession.

Apologists tend to ignore the fact that we cannot afford to ignore the education crises in the USA and UK, elements of which are common to our problem. Both countries have had to pay serious attention to education. The National Centre of Education Statistics reported the following in 1985:

"Among the most highly educated young adults in the nation – those with a four-year college degree – 50% of white young adults and more than 80% of black young adults were unable to perform at the 350 level of the scales. Tasks characteristic of this level include, stating in writing the argument made in a long newspaper column, using a bus schedule to select the bus for given departures and arrivals, and calculating a tip in a restaurant given the tip percentage and the bill."

As an independent school, we have to be aware of these trends. In Britain, the independent schools were for years the target of the Labour Government who would have dearly loved to see them controlled by the State. One of their tactics was the distribution of a questionnaire demanding justification of the use of facilities. In reply to the question "What is your school chapel used for?", the Head of Westminster Prep in London wrote, "Coronations and State Funerals."

Fortunately, the picture is not one of total gloom for us. A parent whose child we recently accepted, spoke to me of his reasons for settling in South Africa. He is an international businessman whose children have been educated in the USA, UK and Australia and he maintained that we had one of the best remaining systems in the world, largely because of the discipline still inherent in South African education. One is always anxious to compare what we have with others, and we were delighted during the course of the year to hear that boys from two families who emigrated to the UK earlier were doing very well at the fine independent schools where they had been enrolled.

Sadly we say farewell to Mr John Egan and Mrs Anne Merryweather. Our thanks go to them for the contributions they have made in so many areas to our school and we wish them much happiness and success in their future careers.

Sadly too, we take leave of another group of Standard 5's. Amongst the current group there are some wonderful characters who have left their mark, figuratively and some literally, on the Prep. We wish them God-speed and fulfillment in their school careers.

Fortunately, this is not a night only of good-byes. I am pleased to welcome David Spence

to the staff as our new Head of Academics. David comes to us from Woodmead where he is currently Boarder Housemaster. Prior to that he was Chaplain and Head of RE at St Stithians. We are delighted to have him and his wife Heather join the St David's family and look forward to a long and happy association with them.

I am also pleased to announce that Willy Castle has been formally appointed Head of Extramurals. This is, of course, a role he has long fulfilled without enjoying official recognition for the fine job he has done.

Next year we shall be introducing subject teaching into Standards Four and Five. Margie O'Kelly will be responsible for the English in both years and I look forward to the benefit deriving from her high standards and meticulous approach. Bev Geldenhuys will teach Maths in Standards 4 & 5, extending the influence of her warm approach and her great involvement in so many extramural activities. Anne Morkel, with her innovative style, will share the Afrikaans and Humanities with David Spence. Shirly Bowles and Anne Whitfield will continue to look after the Standard 3's – their work epitomised in the outstanding environment presentation after the class visit to Lapalala.

Debbie Hurley remains in Standard 2 next year while Sue Murray will teach Grade 2 alongside Wendy Schaafsma, who continues to head the Junior Prep. Maeve van Vuuren, who is well known to us, replaces Sue in Standard 2 and we welcome her back to the staff. Priscilla Carlisle returns to Grade 1 and when I mentioned this to some boys on the playground, they asked if she had failed!

Happily, there are no changes in Standard 1 (Glenda Anderson and Marilyn Orford) or in the other two Grade 1 classes (Sue Rose and Carol Ansell). Here I pause to thank Carol for the wonderful job she does handling all the entrance assessments. The third Grade 1 class will be maintained in order to keep classes small in this vital year and as a matter of interest there are already nearly 100 applications for the 42 places available in Grade 0 – 1992.

We will continue to expand our computer facilities with the acquisition of further software as well as more workstations. We intend to open the Computer Centre formally during February 1991 when parents can view the system and see it in action. The staff and I would like to thank the PTA and parents for their help in realising this project and indeed for the generosity and time devoted to fund raising during the year. The staff have no shortage of great ideas and the actualization of these would be impossible without this support.

This time last year I was able to thank you for the record amount of R8000,00 which the Spelling Bee generated. I am delighted to announce that your commitment has again been positively affected by inflation and that another record amount has been raised this year of R11 744,36. The money will be spent on further computer equipment.

1991 is especially exciting because it is of course, our Golden Jubilee and we plan to celebrate 50 great years at Inanda in fitting style. Amongst the events planned are a Jubilee Mass, a Fun Run, an Open Day, a Jubilee Ball and a Fair. The festivities have been

planned and co-ordinated by a committee of staff, chaired by Glenda Anderson, whom I wish to thank for all the effort and time they have devoted to this project. Glenda has also served on the Fete Committee which is chaired by Dr Lester Donovan and which will be calling on us all to assist in the New Year.

We wish to commemorate the Jubilee in a tangible way and to this end have discussed a number of projects during the course of the year. Preliminary plans for future development have been drawn up and amongst other things, these include a new library for the Prep School which is tentatively situated in the grades block and will involve the roofing of the small quad there, to maximise the use of this area. The other major development envisaged is the extensions of the current hall.

There is one important award not made at Prize Giving and I do wish to make mention of it. This is the Prep Head's Trophy for Endeavour which goes to the Standard 5 pupil who has consistently given of his best without receiving the recognition of 1st place in class or playing in the 1st XI. It goes to a boy who strongly reflects the Marist ethos we espouse. The award is made annually at the Standard 5 Leavers' Lunch. The choice was a difficult one and on Friday it was presented to Justin Winderley.

I would like to conclude by thanking the Headmaster, Paul Davies, for his support and encouragement during the year and my wife, Pam, for her patience, support and understanding.

Prep School Prize Giving December 1990

Prizes presented by Mrs Joan Kelly

Grade 1A

Consistent Good Work *M Mothiba*
English Achievement *R Perrins*
Maths Achievement *J Morkel*
Merit Award *D Pater*
Good Progress *J Ntozini*

Grade 1R

Consistent Good Work *B Murray*
English Achievement *T Marais*
Maths Achievement *P Schuster*
Merit Award
R Santos, K Nakene, T Hermanus
Good Progress *R Marais, R Harris*

Grade 1M

Consistent Good Work *P Wilkinson*
English Achievement *G Frigenti*
Maths Achievement *B Rowlings*
Merit Award

M-J van Vuuren, G Malakou
Good Progress *S Sithole*

Grade 2C

Consistent Good Work
C Bergman, A Mills
English Achievement
G Scognamiglio
Maths Achievement *D Brown*
Merit Awards
K Hutton, G Maraschin, D Viner
Good Progress *G Collister, H Gill*

Grade 2S

Consistent Good Work *S Roberts*
English Achievement *I Molete*
Maths Achievement *R Abvajee*
Merit Awards
A Harrison, J Treges, M van Deventer
Good Progress *F Valente*

Standard 1A

Consistent Good Work *C Buchanan*
English Achievement *A Chemaly*
Maths Achievement *Y Ushikubo*
Merit Awards
J Bennett, M Radebe, P Steyn
Good Progress *R Schonfeld*

Standard 1"O"

Consistent Good Work *S Champion*
English Achievement *J Ashforth*
Maths Achievement *M Marsay*
Merit Awards
R Magampa, B O'Shea, P Vrdoljak
Good Progress *C Rigney*

Schaafsma Trophy:

Best Academic Standard 1
C Buchanan

The U/9 **Medley Trophy** for Good Fellowship awarded for best Academic and Sporting Achievement in U/9 Age Group, also displaying Leadership qualities:
P Callegari

Religion Prizes:

Presented by Father Brewer

Junior Prep

Grade 1A *N Quail*

Grade 1R *T Hermanus*

Grade 1M *B Rowlings*

Grade 2C *R Ravenhill*

Grade 2S *B Winderley*

Standard 1A *D Clover*

Standard 1"O" *F Lombarts*

Senior Prep

Standard 2H *W Collett*

Standard 2M *V van der Merwe*

Standard 3B *A Iorio*

Standard 3W *R Abvajee*

Standard 4G *S Laing*

Standard 4"O" *R Loonat*

Standard 5E *M Ward*

Standard 5M *G Davis*

Altar Boys Awards for Outstanding Service

Standard 5

A Buchanan

M Elphick

I Morgan

P O'Farrell

B Marsay

Standard 4

B Dama

S Laing

G Metcalf

J Ryan

I Acott

Standard 3

R Morgan

A Iorio

A Kelly

Senior Prep

Standard 2

First Prize and **Giuricich Dux Trophy** for the Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 2: *Z Laher*

Standard 2H

First Prize *Z Laher*

Second Prize *D Wright*

Third Prize *P Shaw*

Standard 2

First Prize *A Perrins*

Second Prize *D Ellis*

Third Prize *S Contardo*

Academic Excellence

Certificates – 80% and over

Standard 2H

W Collett

Z Laher

M Martin

M Murray

P Shaw

C Verhoog

D Wright

Standard 2M

A Perrins

L Chandler

S Contardo

D Crowe

D Ellis

G Geldenhuys

N Royce

Subject Prizes

English *A Perrins*

Afrikaans *Z Laher*

Maths *Z Laher, A Perrins*

Culturals *D Wright*

Art *L Fiasconaro*

Good Progress

F Lenkoe, R Tait

Standard 3

First Prize and the **Brother Edward Dux Trophy** for the Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 3: *A Iorio*

Standard 3B

First Prize *A Iorio*

Second Prize *S Tannous*

Third Prize *A Kelly*

Standard 3W

First Prize *M Fearnhead*

Second Prize *F Ahmed*

Third Prize *R Morgan*

Academic Excellence

Certificates – 80% or over

A Iorio, M Fearnhead, S Tannous,

F Ahmed, A Kelly, R Spencer

Subject Prizes

English *A Iorio*

Afrikaans *F Ahmed*

Maths *A Iorio*

Culturals *A Iorio*

Art *B Copestake, R Mathibela*

Good Progress

A McLintock, D Anderson

Standard 4

First Prize and the **Old Boys Association Dux Trophy** for the Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 4: *R Wykurz, S Laing*

Standard 4G

First Prize *S Laing*

Second Prize *D Pierson*

Third Prize *G Lamont, G Metcalf*

Standard 4"O"

First Prize *R Wykurz*

Second Prize *I Acott*

Third Prize *M Lurati*

Academic Excellence

Certificates – 80% or over

S Laing, I Acott, D Pierson, M Lurati, G Lamont, R Wykurz, G Metcalf, R van Lienden

Subject Prizes

English *D Pierson*

Afrikaans *S Laing*

Maths *R Wykurz*

Culturals *M Lurati*

Art *R Bechard, R Sarlie*

Good Progress

W McLintock, M Ushikubo

Standard 5

First Prize and **Brother Edward Dux** presented by S R Hellig for the best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 5: *A Buchanan*

Standard 5E

First Prize *A Buchanan*

Second Prize *J Kyriakakis*

Third Prize *I Morgan*

Standard 5M

First Prize *J Wickins*

Second Prize *A Stella*

Third Prize *Z Gardner*

Academic Excellence

Certificates – 80% and over

A Buchanan, J Wickins, J Kyriakakis, I Morgan

Subject Prizes

English *A Buchanan, J Wickins*

Afrikaans *J Kyriakakis*

Maths *A Buchanan*

Science and Biology

A Buchanan, I Morgan

History *S Vrdoljak*

Geography *J Wickins*

Art *A Stella*

Good Progress

I Marshall, D Nasser

The **Costa John Memorial Trophy** awarded for the Best Academic and Sporting Achievement in Standard 5: *Z Gardner*

The Chess Player of the Year:

A Buchanan

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

Fourth Place: *Osmond*: 393 points

Third Place: *The Bishops*: 497 points

Second Place: *College*: 513 points

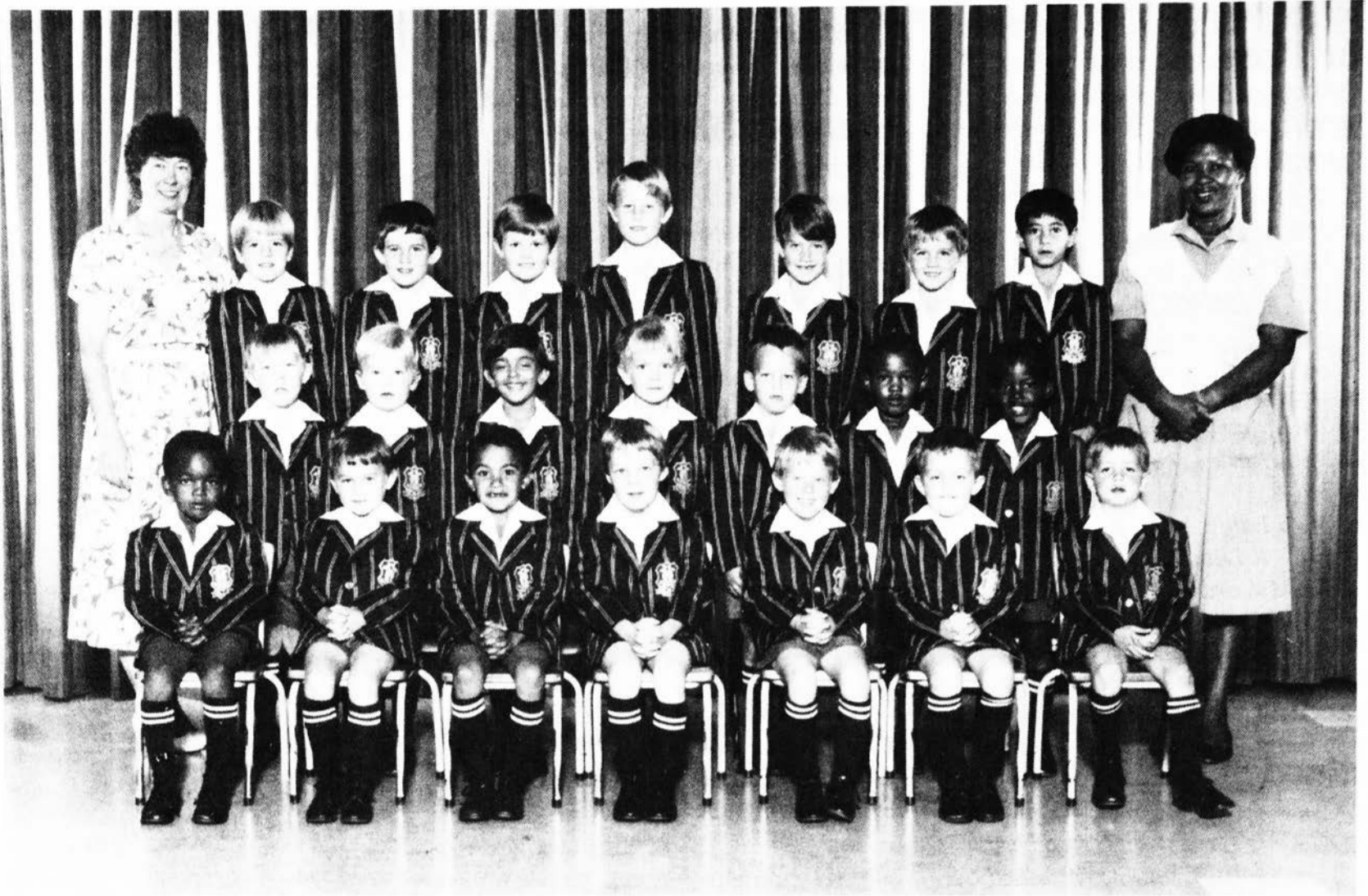
The Winning House: *Benedict*:

581 points

Captain: *M Wilkinson*

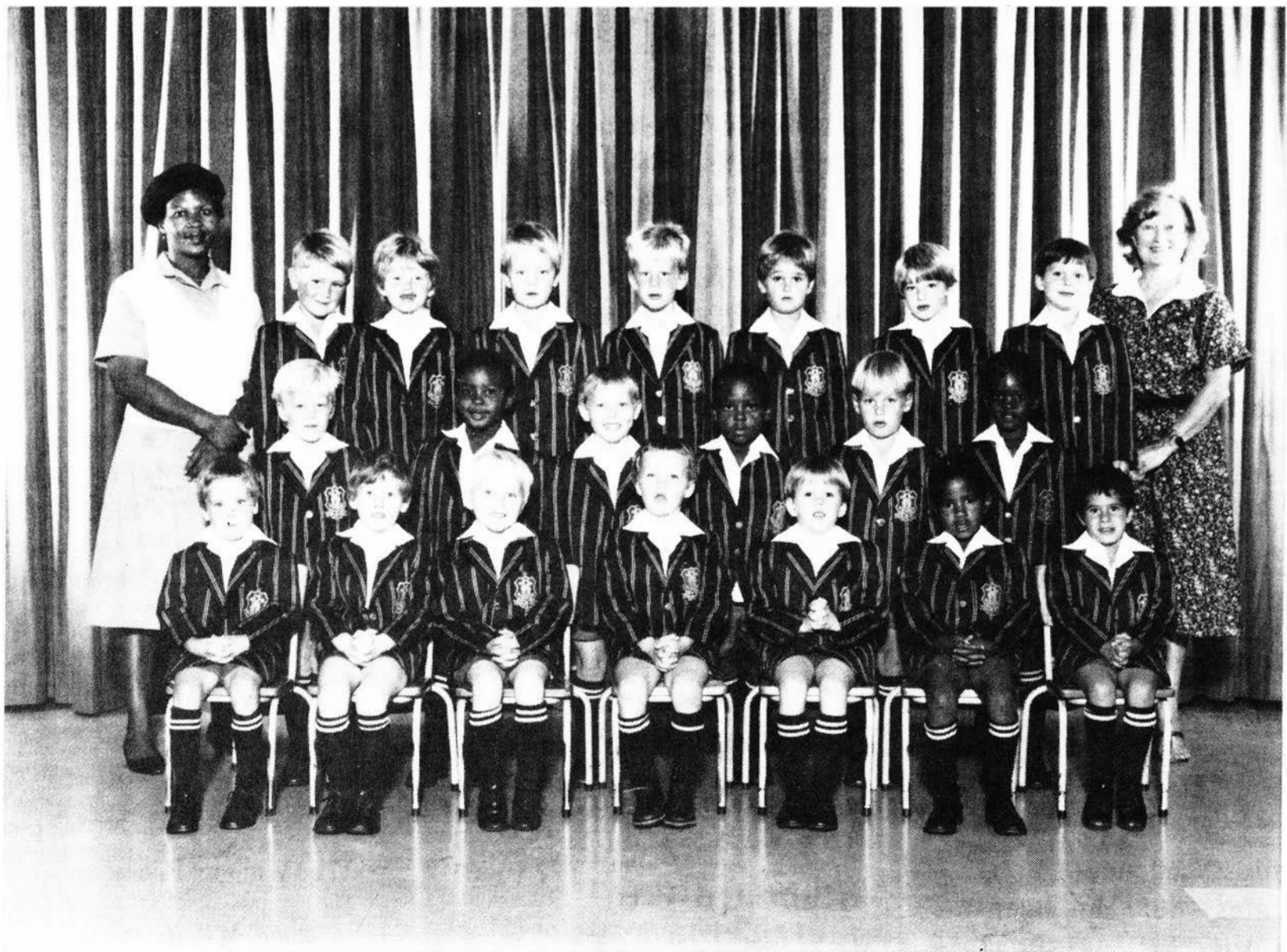
Vice-Captain: *A Buchanan*

Prep Academic



GRADE 0 "K"

Back Row (left to right): Mrs J Kirchoffer; P Smith; K Mullane; J Parker; J Brown; B Carreira; S Conway; Z Bahm; Ms T Taelo
 Middle Row: R Benade; G Brett; J Makan; J Darmanevich; M Moller; C Mhinga; S Mabona
 Seated: B Nkambule; A Triggs; J Cohen; P Jordan; D Fourie; L Stirk; B McLuckie



GRADE 0 "W"

Back Row (left to right): Ms T Taelo; A Hendry; C Hattingh; B Gouveris; M Kaeflein; R Brocco; D Perry; F Cellini; Mrs R Walton
 Middle Row: R Finch; B Fihla; J Ward; G Matsoetlane; B Eloff; P Matshikwe
 Seated: R McKay; J Sturzenegger; J Donovan; P Smythe; M Cameron; K Sibiya; J Criticos



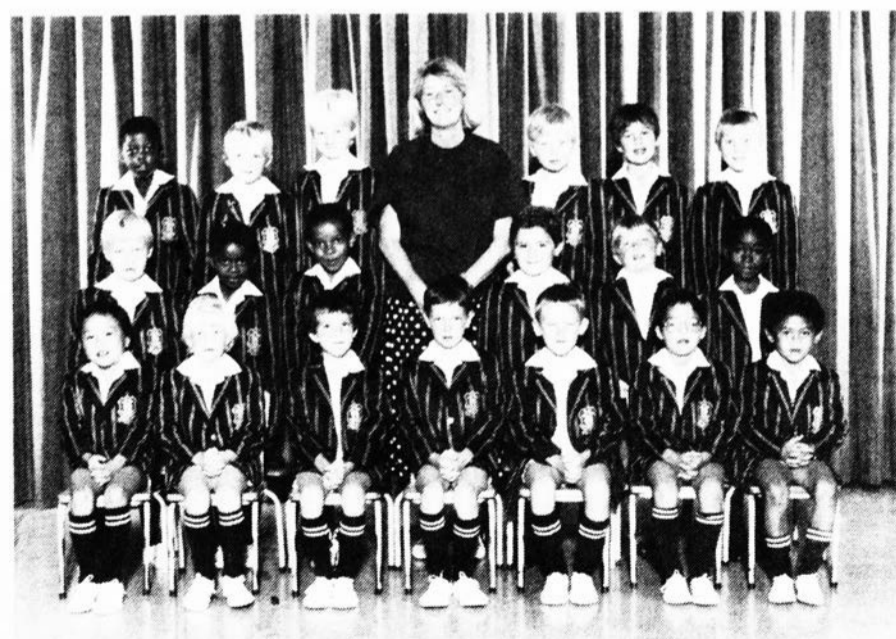
GRADE 1 "A"

Back Row (left to right): R Harris; N Quail; Mrs C Ansell; N Mavu; L Munn
 Middle Row: J Morkel; V Manganye; C Christos; A Baltzer; W Wannenburg; M Maraschin; J Nel
 Seated: R Perrins; M Mothiba; S Mthembu; R Pizzi; J Ntozini; D Pater; G Smith



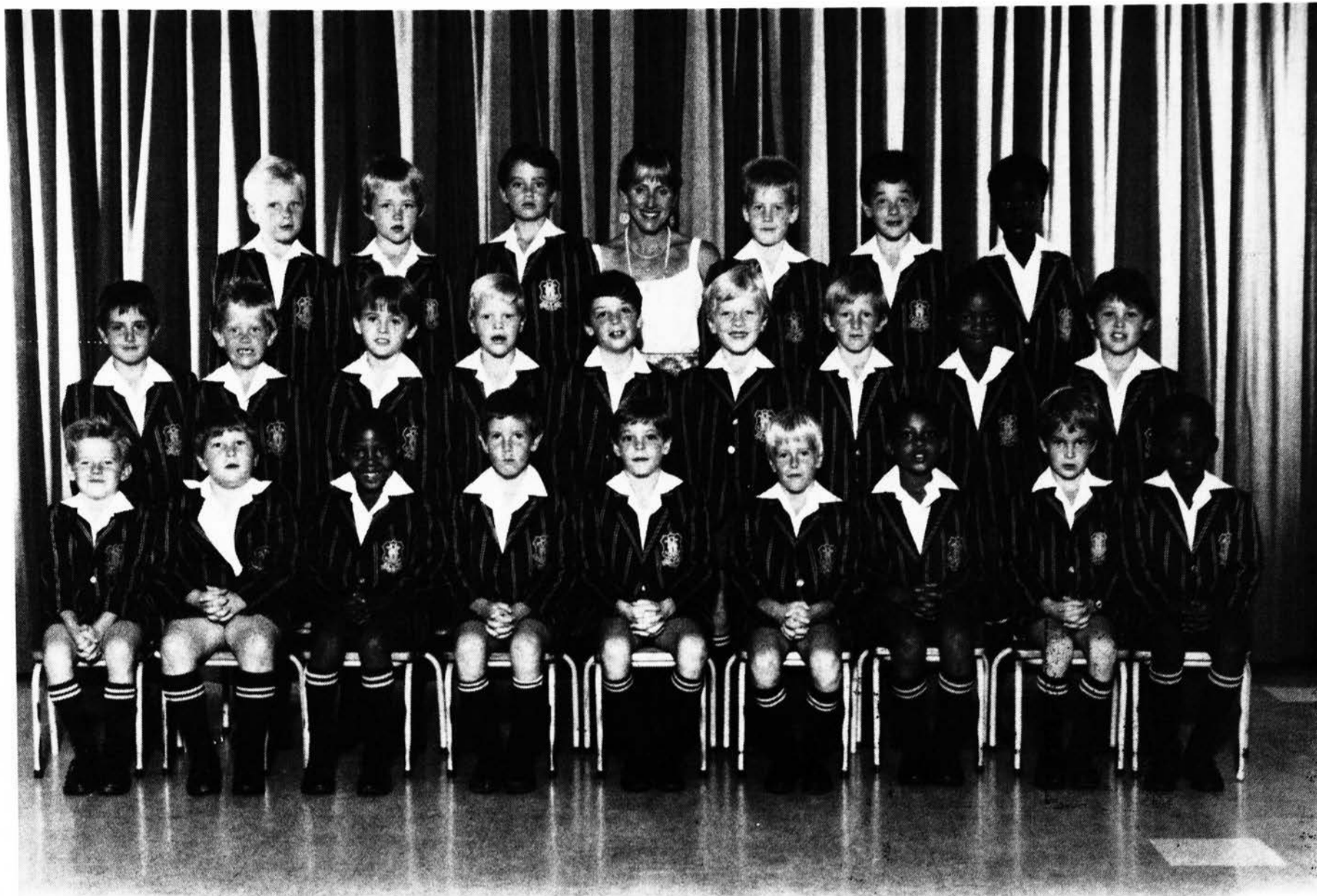
GRADE 1 "M"

Back Row (left to right): B Lambert; Mrs A Merryweather; G Fragent
 Middle Row: M Archary; P Wilkinson; D Dutilleul; R Dlamini; M-J van Vuuren; B Rowlings
 Seated: B Symons; G Malakou; M Finch; P Brandenburg; S Sithole; D Alves; T Sesoko



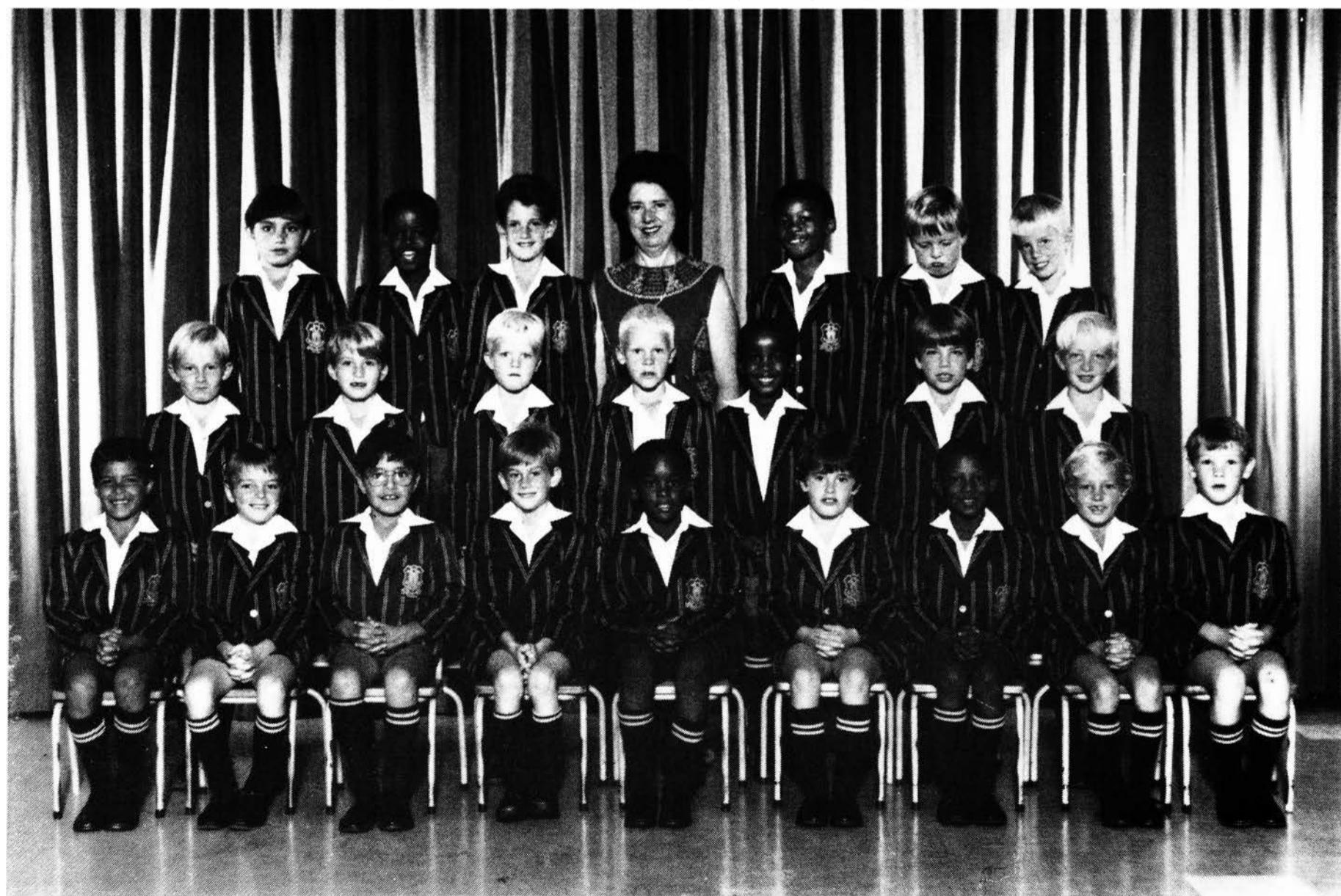
GRADE 1 "R"

Back Row (left to right): T Hermanus; R Harris; G O'Mahony; Mrs S Rose; E Stewart; P Schuster; B Murray
 Middle Row: C Jeurisson; T Binase; K Nkosi; A Papadopoulos; T Holliday; K Nakane
 Seated: J Sing; J Jereceovich; R Santos; S Hendry; T Atherstone; T Marais; S Kriel



GRADE 2 "C"

Back Row (left to right): D Viner; R Ravenhill; E Larsen; Mrs P Carlisle; G Collister; A Cox; T Ratishkopa
 Middle Row: G Maraschin; A Owen; N Nosworthy; G Armstrong; G Pera; P Kearns; K Hutton; L Mnguni; G C Scagnamiglio
 Seated: P Beets; M Schafer; Z Madela; H Gill; C Bergman; A Mills; L Magatus; D Brown; S Makhatini



GRADE 2 "S"

Back Row (left to right): P Dutilleul; S Mabona; N Emmanuel; Mrs W Schaafsma; N Lebuso; L Wicks; A Harrison
 Middle Row: K Gore; F Valente; M van Deventer; A Nott; T Ramahlo; S Roberts; M Burrows
 Seated: R Abvajee; E Giuricich; N Laher; T Barnes; S Nkambule; J Treges; I Molete; B Winderley; T Teubner



STANDARD 1 "A"

Back Row (left to right): A Chemaly; C Buchanan; N Mbhele; Mrs G Anderson; I Manning; R Schonfeld; N Mangope
 Middle Row: D Clover; J Bennett; R Lamont; L Dafert; A Hattingh; Y Ushikubu
 Seated: S Jennings; P Steyn; P Callegari; J Farrell; B Phiri; M Radebe; H Berolsky



STANDARD 1 "O"

Back Row (left to right): B O'Shea; P Vrydoljak; R Gampa; Mrs M Orford; I Werner; C Nofal; C Rigney
 Middle Row: M Marsay; M Tyack; F Lombarts; A Coelho; L Mvubu; S Spencer
 Seated: T Hermanus; L Farisani; S Makan; M Cannata; J Ashforth; S Campion; P Smith



STANDARD 2 "H"

Back Row (left to right): C McLintock; M Nagel; N Campourogrou; Mrs D Hurley; F Lenkoe; P Owens; A Mouzakitis
 Middle Row: L Guareschi; I Busschau; M Martin; M Harrod; J Farrell; T Mofokeng; D Wright; W Collett; L Ceresa
 Seated: J Sternberg; T Khalo; C Verhoog; Z Laher; R Lai; M Earl; D O'Haughey; P Shaw; M Murray



STANDARD 2 "M"

Back Row (left to right): P Kobila; B Dorrestein; S Contardo; Mrs S Murray; H Lorenz; L Fiasconaro; D Christos
 Middle Row: C Davy; S Matshikwe; R Tait; T Moraka; G Geldenhuys; V van der Merwe; L Moiloa
 Seated: D Ellis; T Maletse; N Royce; D Archery; A Perrins; M Bourne; L Chandler; T Rutherford; A Worwood



STANDARD 3 "B"

Back Row (left to right): S Levick; D Durrant; A Iorio; O Mdluli; T O'Shea; R Farinha
 Middle Row: R Spencer; A Kelly; A McLintock; G Upton; A Foden; Mrs S Bowles; K Clover; K Johnson; G Stockden; G Bowes; J Lappeman
 Seated: J Deseta; M Hellig; K Gore; B Copestake; F Tarry; B Sono; S Tannous; F Policarpo; A Witten



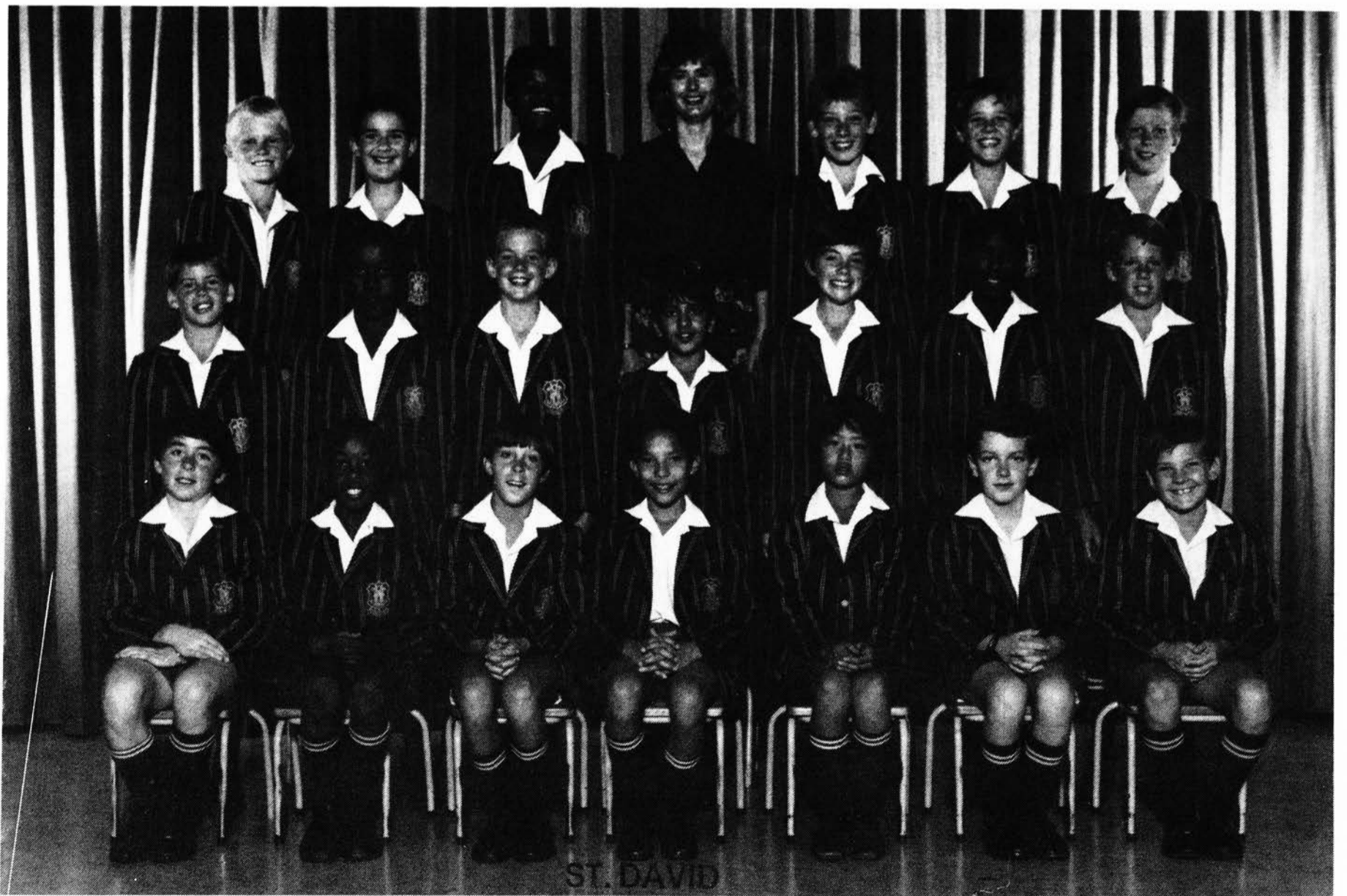
STANDARD 3 "W"

Back Row (left to right): K Patel; J Tarry; M Kirchner; M Fearnhead; M Muller; R Nana
 Middle Row: B Poultney; R Mathibela; S O'Mahony; R Morgan; Mrs A Whitfield; S Zuccolotto; F Ahmed; B Mathibela; Z Nhantzi
 Seated: J Geldmacher; C Chandler; R Abvajee; L Goba; T Kalebka; S Sithole; A Muller; R Whitaker; W Diedericks



STANDARD 4 "G"

Back Row (left to right): A French; W McLintock; G Moser; Mrs B Geldenhuys; S Goldhawk; G Bailey; D Pierson
 Middle Row: R Bechard; R Kelly; A Callegari; B Sullivan; J Ryan; R van Lienden; S Laing
 Seated: G Metcalf; R Pinto; G Lamont; T Pheea; B Dama; D Martin; L Radebe
 Absent: N Martin; D O'Leary



ST. DAVID

STANDARD 4 "O"

Back Row (left to right): B Nott; M Nunes; K Noinyane; Miss M O'Kelly; R Wykurz; J Nel; J Forssman
 Middle Row: I Acott; I Karuwa; D Busschau; R Loonat; J O'Haughey; C Segalo; P Nagel
 Seated: D Davern; T Fokane; I Wood; R Sarlie; M Ushikubo; M Lurati; R Snowden



STANDARD 5 "E"

Back Row (left to right): M Kola; A Buchanan; P Visser; Mr J Egan; A Quail; J Kyriakakis; S Taylor
 Middle Row: B Vundla; M Elphick; N Viner; I Morgan; S Vrdoljak; A Mgulwa; P O'Farrell; L Neto; S Hope; S Claassen; J Kobila
 Seated: J Neal; M Ward; L Moraka; G Cruikshank; W Mandy; D Perrins; T Wright; R Marshall; G Hellig



STANDARD 5 "M"

Back Row (left to right): A Sperotto; G Davis; Mrs A Morkel; M von Guillaume; C Bechus; V Mabona
 Middle Row: Z Gardner; P Egan; D Nasser; S Gallizio; J Wickins; S Ristow; M Conyers; G Joseph; B Greeff; M Brand
 Seated: B Marsay; K Denalane; B Aitken; S Ngwenya; C Sheehan; J Winderley; H Kuwayama; A Stella; W Tannous

Prep Cultural

GRADE 0

NEWSTIME



I got ice-lollies and I had one today at the beginning of the morning.

That's me! I'm ready to dive off the beach into the sea.

That is my caravan and I went with my friends. I have got two friends and one friend and that's all.

I was playing soccer on the beach and my ball went away from me and it went into the lagoon.

This is down on the trout farm. I was rowing in my rowing boat and I saw a speed boat coming so I rowed quickly back to the shore.

My dad let me water my sweet-peas, and he buyed some compost for them. He gave them a long water so that they would grow.

I found it on the wall. It wasn't high up, it was low, low down. I wanted to show it to my brother who was sick.

Snow White was with the four wolves and Sneezy picked a flower for her.



My Mom

My Family

Teacher: When did your tongue begin to hurt?
Pupil: Not tomorrow, you know, but the day before tomorrow.

I went to the zoo and I saw a python and a kangaroo and an elephant and a rhino and I saw a couple of monkeys.

I went to the races but they wouldn't let me in. My father won R70,00.

Jesus said the water and the rain must stop shaking

We are God's children ~ And He loves us all.

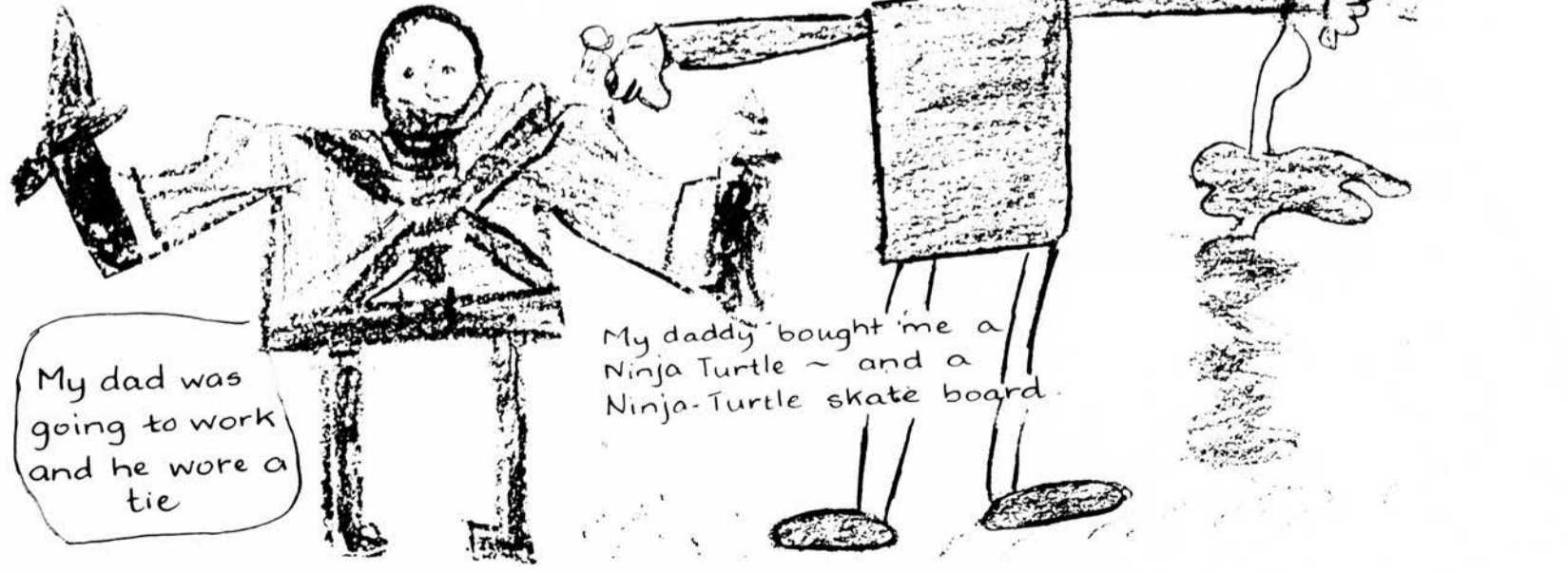
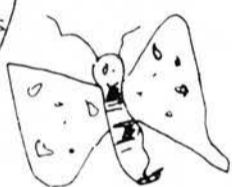
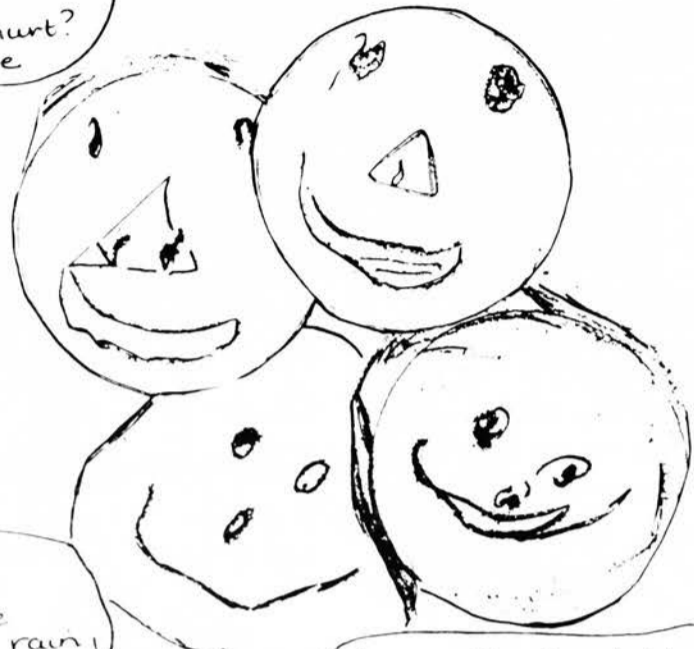
Peter woke up Jesus and said the sea was raving.

The sea was going nicely again because Jesus was fixing the sea and then it was fixed and a butterfly came.

My Dad

My dad was going to work and he wore a tie

My daddy bought me a Ninja Turtle ~ and a Ninja-Turtle skate board.

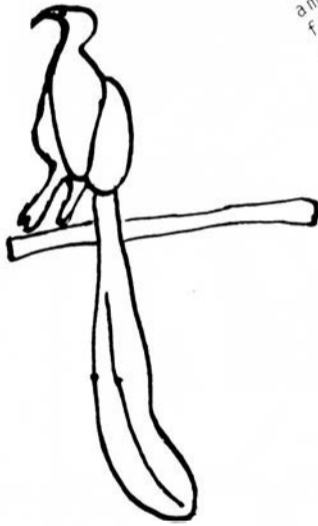


Travis Atherstone Grd 1R
 Snow - White
 we watched the play snow-
 white and the 7 Dwarfs
 I drew the dwarfs



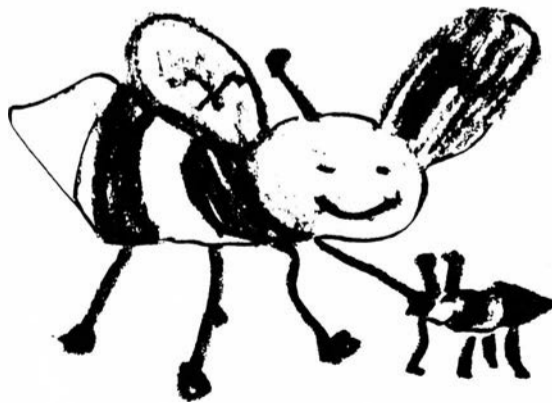
Brendan Murray Grd 1R
 I feel happy when I play
 with my dog. He bites my
 ankles when I am on the
 rope swing. When mom
 reads me a story I feel
 happy in side

Kgomofu Naken Grd 1R
 I am a little bird I have
 just got out of my egg and
 I dont have feathers and I
 am hungry I want my mum to
 feed me and now I am Big
 and I kow how to fly and
 I have my own babys and I
 am a eagle



Paul Schuster Grd 1R

I am a bee
 Buzz - zz - zz. I am a
 bee and I love summer!
 because I like getting
 the polen and the necter
 from most of the plants
 and when I come back to
 the hive I drop the
 necter and the pollen
 on the ground then the
 working bees cum down to
 the pollen and then they
 take the pollen up to
 the cells when the queen
 bee wants to mate they
 have to try to catch the
 queen bee and the farst
 drone bee the queen bee.



Philip Brandenburg Grd 1M

we have a leef scooper at
 home the reezen whie we
 hav a leef scooper is whie
 we hav a verry big jucnun-
 du tree I do not likite
 one day I will dig a deep
 holl in my pool and get
 it out

Brian Rawlings Grd 1M

Grade

Revel Santos Grd 1R

lizards ure cold blood
 lizards like playing
 hiding goseec with the
 sun if a lizard gets
 too hot it will diye
 and if man pulls off a
 lizards tale it will
 run off leeving its
 tale it will growe a
 nuther tale the lizards
 food is insects



Terence Marais Grd 1R

I am a baby bird I have
 just hatchet out of my
 egg. Here comes my mum
 and dad I hope they have
 food for me so I can grow
 up and get strong but now
 I am geting bigger I have
 learnt to fly and they
 have taight me how to go
 out and hunt for my food.
 When I was small I was
 pink and ugly I live on
 a high mountain I am a
 eagle I eat lizards.



Gavin O'Mahony Grd 1R

The Magic Kite.
 I set up my kite I flew
 it. It tooc me up up
 and up to disneyland
 then I. It tooc me up to
 the clouds I nelee fell
 down but the kite tooc
 me up up up it tooc
 me to England. And I saw
 my granee. My kite tooc
 me a long time to get
 home at ven shlee I got
 home the next day I took
 my magic kite to school
 four news.



Michael-John van Vuuren
Grd 1M

I am a Butterfly
I like to take the pollen
out of the flowers
But one day a little boy
called Ben came with a
net trying to get me and
he damaged one of my
wings and I was very sad
because my wing was bro-
ke but in a few days
time my wing was betir.



Justin Sing Grd 1R
I am a bee and I like
to eat hunee, do you no
wut bee I am wall, I will
tell you. I am a waka bee.
we haf-to to clegt the
hunee. I haf-to fed the
babe bees.

One 1990

Brian Rawlings Grd 1M

I went to my Dads work on
holidays And I went to my
cowsins and in the morning
his Dad was tring the cr-
eeper and he got down and
saw sum baby bird And his
next door neighbour sed
you must feed them bred
and milk.



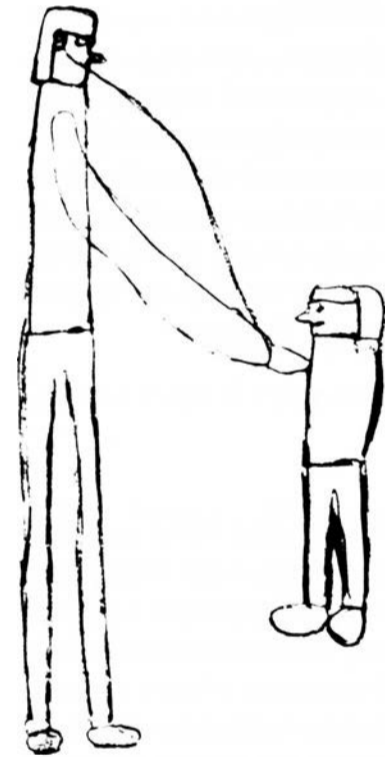
Trevor Binase Grd 1R
Spring is hot and peol
go out to play and do
gardning thy have fun
and the sheep and the
fish have thy babies
the birds come back and
lay thy eggs in their
new nest.

Thato Hermanus Grd 1R
When I grow up I want
to be a doctor bekos I
halp someone hoos sick
and I want to be kind

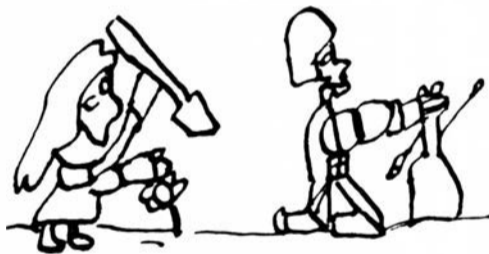


Eric Stewart Grd 1R

one day my granny come
over and when she was
over she gave me a kite
but I didnt know that
the kite was magic I
coodnot wate til I coo
fly the kite so I went
to the park and at the
park I floe the kite
befcu I knew it was in
the sky up up up and
up I went then I land-
ed on a plase the trees
were made out of bubble
gum then I ate sum bub-
ble gum then I went home.

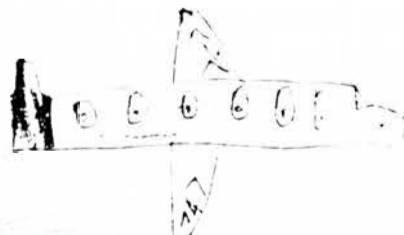


"Mrs Rose!" "Mrs Rose!"
"Kgomostro's back!" "He
had Weasels!" Informed
one pupil. "Uh,Uh" "He's
had fleas!" said another,
knowingly. "No!" correc-
ted the ex-patient. "I
had M-E-A-S-L-E-S!" "But"
he added, "When I got
sick last week, my Mummy
took me to the Doctor
because she thought I had
lemongitis!"



Guilio Frigenti Grd 1M

wen I go on a aeroplane
it is exciting and wons
the air hostess calld
me to come and see the
pilot and it was fun.
I saw all the buttons
and I got disy from
walking in it. It was
from the air hiting it
it was so fun it was
one of the funest days
of my life.



Grade 1

Reptiles

The names of all the Reptiles is the snake and the crocodile are two of the Reptils. They hav scales as well. The crocodile can swim and the alligator can swim as well. The snake is a verey fast animil. An crocodile ets meat and the aligator ets meat as well. And some snakes shtrangil there pray. And some snakes have fangs fil of venom. And some snakes are not dangres. Comilians ets litil insects they are not dangris Reptiles and wen the camilian is fritin they change coler.

William Wannenburg Grd 1A

Reptiles

A snake is a Reptile. Reptiles dont sit on their eggs. Reptiles are cold blooded animals. Turtles lay their eggs in the sand on the beach. Turtles lay over one hundred eggs in the sand. Crocodiles live in the sea. A crocodile wates under the sea for a animal to come and drink water. Lizards eat insects. It puts out its

Grade 2

The Bird Story

Once upon a time there were two doves. Who love each other dearly. One day Mrs Dove said Its time to lay my eggs deer so Mr dove went to make the best nest. After a week – It was complete. So mr dove went to call mrs dove. mrs dove came to look and it was the best next she had ever seen. so she laid her eggs and thay hached. The end.

Michael Schafer Grd 2C

Surfing

I was surfing when a tidle wave came and knocked me over. I swam back to the shore and I rested at a tree. The people where all gone beacause they where scared of the tidle wave. I had lost my breth when I swam to shore but I said that was a advanture I'll never forget. Then I started to surf again. This time it was carm and the sea was flat and shiney like glass. So the people came back to swim and play. And bild sand castles with there hands. some people lay down and sun bathed.

Alan Mills Grd 2C

A Thorny Moon Monster

One day a man went up to space in a speed of light rocket. But when he was half way to mars he lost control of the Spac-ship. It stated to control its self it soped just before mars. The man got out. He took off his helmit. He ccd still breeth perfectlee. He wanted to go back to eath but he coudn't see his spac-ship. Then this huge monster came fro him. He hasent been seen aign.

Erik Larsen Grd 2C

tongue to swallow the insect. Some snakes are not poisons snakes. A grass snake crawls in grass. A alligators tale looks like a crocodiles tale. A alligator is the biggest sea crocodile.

Malesela Mothiba Grd 1A

Interesting Insects

A Insects has two feelers. A Insects has three parts of its body it has a head, a thorax and a abdomen. Some Insects are helpfull to us. A bee makes honey for us. A Lady bird eats bad Insects. A silck wirm makes silck for us. A dragon fly eats bees and other Insects. Insects donot hav ears or noseis but they can hear and smel. A butr-fly is a Insect.

Richard Perrins Grd 1A

Interesting Insects

Insects hav they bones on side they body. And insects hav smels. And they dont hav

Snow White

Yesterday we went to Rosebank convent to see Snow white. When we got there we went into the hall. In the hall there were rows and rows of seats. When we were siting the big red certins opend and the sow began. Once a pon a time there was a queen niting in her castle. When she was niting the neadl pricked her finger. Three drops of blood dropped into her lap. She said oh I wish I had a baby she said, with lips as red as blood and skin as white as snow and hair as black as the dark sky. And her wish came truw. She said I'll call her Snow white. Her step mother was a wicked queen she always said mira mirs – in my hand whos the ferist in the land. Oh you graght queen and one day the mirra said Snow white is the ferist in the land. The queen said then she must die. I'll Kyle the hunsmen into the would with her to morrow. Kyle codent kill Snow white because she was so beautiful. He said I cant kill you because you are to beautiful. Snow white came to a little house there were seven little chears. She said I'm tierd and she fell down on a bed. The seven little dawfs came home and said who is in our house. She woke up the dawf got a fright and they let Snow white stay. One day when the dawfs were in the mine the wicked wich came disguised as a old lady. She noked on the door Snow white opend the door the queen said to you want a apple she said yes she had one bite and she feel down. The dawfs wer crying wen they saw her on the floor. a prince came by and kissed her.

Christopher Bergman Grd 2C

Snow White

Yesterday we got into the bus and we went to Rosebank convent. When we got to the school

eeyes but they can still hya. And they donte hav nosis but they can still smell. And on they ise they hav a lot of uther ise. And they hav a hed and thoracs and a aptiomin. And sum insects are hamlis but sum uther insects ont hamlis. And sum uther insects are halping insects. And sum uther insects put jurms on yor food.

Michele Maraschin Grd 1A

Reptiles

All Reptiles lay eggs under the sand then thay swim to sea. The sun cepes the eggs warm. The eggs hatch when sixty days are over. The Reptiles are cold-blooded thay liye in the sun to cepe their sulf warm. The turtles shell is flat. The turtle cannot walk on land but the turtle can swim.

John Morkel Grd 1A

we went into the hall we sat down on the cheirs. When the play started we saw the little beautiful fairys. When the fairys were gone we saw the prince coming to Snow White. Snow White ran into the castle to the top of it and threw a flower to the prince then they closed the curtains. When they opened we saw a lot of acters with Sow White and we saw the queen too. One girl came beside the queen and told her that Snow White is very beautiful. The queen got angry and said she will tell the woodsman to go and kill Snow white and bring her heart. But he killed an animal. When Sow White was alone in the forest and trees waved their branches and she got very sceird and she ran away and they closed the certains and it was break time. After break then we saw seven dwarfs and Snow White and she was asleep. When she woke up the dwarfs got sceird then she told them that she is princess Snow White. One day an old woman came with poisoned apple. When she had a bite she fell on a bed and the old woman laghed at her. When Snow White was dead the prince kised Snow White and she was alive again and that was the end.

Zwalekwe Madala Grd 2C

The Horrible Monster

Once upon a time they lived a big monster everybody didnt like him. He eats human lungs and drinks humans blood. One day a man was walking down the street. He sat down to wait for a bus. He did not see it. The monster jumped onto him and made a hole in his head. It sucked up his brain and ate up his lungs.

Thoni Ratshikhopa Grd 2C

Poor Children

Orphans are very poor. I've seen poor people in our area in the street. They are often dirty. Because they are poor you can see their torn clothes. They don't have any money, no toys and no healthy food. Most of them live in the hope home. As you know they do not live in huge houses that's impossible. When we share our food, toys and clothes that would make Jesus happy. It is very sad because they do not get Christmas presents, so please be kind I beg you.

Ipeleng Molete Grd 2S

My Holiday

My family and I went to Mala Mala for our holiday. We saw a leopard trying to stalk a baby worthog. We even saw some giraffes fighting. We ate in the boma. We saw Rino.

Andrew Harrison Grd 2S

Snow White

On Tuesday we went on a bus to St. Theresa Convent to see a play. It was called Snow White. She was a beautiful princess. She loved a handsome prince. One day a witch came to the dwarfs cottage and gave Snow White a poisoned apple, and she died. Then the prince kissed her then she came alive.

Jarrid Treges Grd 2S

Std 1

The Talking Easter Bunny

I was in my garden playing with my soccer ball when a little bunny popped out of a hole in the ground. He was dressed in golden paper and a blue bow tie. I picked him up and he said "Put me down!" I got such a fright that I fell over backwards.

Then he said that I must put my ear near his mouth. So I did and he told me that all the things I wished for on my birthday would come true. Then he said that I must not tell anybody.

Christopher Buchanan Std 1A

The Marsman

Once there was a little boy named Bob. Bob always dreamed of going to Mars. One day Bob got a funny idea, he decided to make a spaceship. The next day he went to get some tools, when he came back he found a small golden spaceship just sitting there. He said, "Wow, I wonder who got it for me?" He quickly got into it, pressed a button and flew right through the wall. In a few hours he was in space. In a few days he

The Circus

When I went to the circus I saw them getting the circus ready. When they were ready we went inside. Then we saw the elephants. One elephant stood on three legs. Then the monkeys came on their tricycles. Then the lion came. He jumped through a ring of fire. Then we went home.

Lewin Wicks Grd 2S

Scared as a Cat

Yesterday Out of the Box came to our school. We went inside the hall and sat on the floor. The actors sang a lovely song. They wore funny clothes. At the end we sang Everybody is scared of something.

Thabiso Ramahlo Grd 2S

My Holiday

In the holidays we went to San Lameer. We saw monkeys. We gave them a pear. I played soccer against teenager girls and boys. A girl kicked me in the shin.

Sean Roberts Grd 2S

My News

Yesterday My gran left to go back to Cape Town and when we got there one of the pilots checked in and he never went on to the aeroplane and the plane left late.

Bevan Winderley Grd 2S

landed on Mars. He got out of the spaceship and walked around. Then he bumped into a Marsman. The man said to him, "I built your spaceship." Bob got so scared that he got into the spaceship and flew back to Earth!

Alfred Chemaly Std 1A

The Picnic

Mum, Dad and Ingo were getting ready for a picnic. Mum made the food. Dad and Ingo packed it in the car. When they left Dad drove. Mum sat near him in front and Ingo sat at the back. They decided that they would have the picnic at a park with some trees. When they arrived they took a blanket and laid it out on the grass. They put milk, coffee, sandwiches and a cake on the blanket. Ingo was eating a sandwich and so was Dad but Mum drank some coffee. After a while it started to rain. Mum put out her hand to feel if it was raining. Dad stood up to make a decision and his decision was to repack the food in the car and go home. So they had their picnic at home inside as it was still raining.

Pierfrancesco Callegari Std 1A

My News

Today is Tuesday. It is a stifling hot day. On Tuesday we go to library. Last weekend Fabio came to sleep at my house. Next week we are writing our exams.

Eddy Giuricich Grd 2S

In the Lounge

The whole family is in the lounge. There is a fire burning in the grate. Peter plays with his train-set. Sally makes her dolls clothes. Daddy comes into the lounge. Mummy darns the socks.

Mark van Deventer Grd 2S

A Windy Day

Today is a bitterly cold day. I like to surf in the wind. The wind makes a roaring sound in the buildings. The wind makes whirlwinds in the fields and tornados and hurricanes.

Siphiwe Mabona Grd 2S

About a mother bird

One day a female Bird wanted to mate and have babies. Then she saw a Male Bird building a nest. He thought that it would bring female Birds to mate with him. Then the female Bird came along to see what was going on and when he got sight of her he wanted to mate with her. They had two Babies they named them Mustard and Custard.

Revel Ravenhill Grd 2C

The Nutty Professor

Once there was a professor who decided to make a robot that cleaned his car, the dishes and woke him up. He made it with an old vacuum cleaner and some broken toys that he found in the junk yard. It worked quite well for a week but then it cut one of its wires, and when it cleaned the car, it took some water put it on the sand and made mud. Then it took the mud and put it on the car. It broke the dishes and in the night it would not let the professor go to sleep so the professor shut it down.

Hugo Berolsky Std 1A

My Own Robot

I woke up as usual. I lay in bed thinking what I could do. It was then that I had the great idea, I would make my own robot! I hurried into the garage to look for some cans. I found an old oil can and a few screws. I found a big barrel for the body and a ball for the head. I took two of my marbles for eyes and little boxes for teeth. I put a tape recorder inside the barrel and made a little hole in it, I put the cord in the hole and plugged it into the wall. I stuck the

barrel into the ball, I made holes in the ball to put the eyes in. I got a mouse trap and put the teeth inside. There was some more metal left so I made some feet, legs and arms and my robot was finished!

P Steyn Std 1A

The Snowman

It was a freezing cold winters day when John and Peter saw their friends making a snowman. They wondered why their friends did not call them to come and help. When John and Peter asked their friends why they did not ask them to come, John and Peter's friends said that they forgot to ask any friends to come and help. Can we make another snowman asked Peter? Yes you can answered Paul, one of John and Peter's friends. Great said Peter. Let's get to work said John. And they ran to their flat to get things for the snowman. John put a banana on his and Peter's snowman it was the mouth. Peter put two lemons on the snowman for his eyes and a top hat for his hat, and a pair of gloves for his hands. Soon Henry and Paul's snowman burnt down while John and Peter's snowman just started melting. Paul, Peter and John went to their flats. Henry stayed in the snow and looked sad and cross at Paul and his snow-

Std 2

Happiness is...

Happiness, to me, is playing with my dog Kerry, playing on my computer, swimming with my sister and getting into a warm bath. Happiness, to me, is kissing my mother and father when I go to bed, watching funny movies, looking in the mirror and pulling funny faces and going to the dam with my uncle. Happiness, to me, is playing soccer at school and at home with my Dad, playing tennis with my cousins and going to the Wimpy bar and eating a hamburger and chips.

Happiness is riding bicycles with my sister, running at school and eating spinach and pea-soup. Happiness is going for a drive with my Mom and Dad, looking at the World Map and drawing very big pictures.

Happiness is eating fish-fingers and chips, reading books and writing in my books.

Luca Guareschi Std 2H

Happiness is...

Happiness is playing with my friends and being with my family. Happiness is playing sport and computer games and being at a great school. Happiness is having food to eat, working in the garden and running with my Dad. Happiness is praying to the Lord and reading my school books and my own books. I'm very happy when I skate or draw

man because it had melted and Peter and John's had not.

James Ashforth Std 1 "O"

The Weird Professor

There once was a professor who was called professor Shamit people called him woolly because his hair was so woolly and he had glasses and was absent minded. He had a long beard which went right down to his chest. He also had a professor to work with him who was called professor James. They both had a lot in common. They worked in the professor's laboratory and had almost finished when they would always go onto another machine. One Saturday the professors decided to make a machine that would take them to the future. They built the machine out of lots of scraps. After a year the machine was finished. They walked in and sat down. They turned the key it started to turn. "Oh no", I left the wrong fuel in the fuel tank. BOOM went the machine. Both professors came out crying, "The machine".

Peter Vrdoljak Std 1 "O"

The Picnic

One day my mother was packing some food so I wondered where we were going,

pictures. I also enjoy painting and rock and roll music. Happiness is making things and helping my Mom in the kitchen. Happiness is drinking grape juice with my Mom and Dad. I enjoy eating chocolate cake and drinking coke. Happiness is looking at all the things the Lord has made for all of us. Happiness is sharing my lunch and toys with my friends. I love to be happy.

Wayne Collett Std 2H

The Dragon

The large, purple egg lay in the green grass beside the road. The egg suddenly cracked open and there lay the cutest baby dragon. I was on my last paper round so I picked it up and put the baby dragon in a basket. I rode home as fast as I could and lay my dragon on my bed. Just then, I heard my mother scream downstairs. I guessed it was a rat again. She hates rats. I looked at my dragon and wondered what it ate. A big rat appeared at the door and, just as I was going to kill it, the little dragon whizzed through the air and ate the rat. Another rat appeared and, again, the baby dragon whizzed through the air and ate it. I suddenly had an idea about my little dragon. You have probably guessed that my idea had something to do with rat-catching. You're quite right! My plan was to open my own rat-catching business. I did this and I made over a mil-

lion pounds. I lived such a happy life with my little dragon.

Lufuno Farisani Std 1 "O"

Flight to Another Land

It is 8:00 in the morning and I was dreaming myself in a space rocket. I was scared when I heard the space rocket moving. Then I saw an alien. The alien said we were going to a planet where there lives aliens.

He told me that their skins were blue and green. He said that he was the only one who had a white skin. When we arrived everyone was blue and green. The alien said I mustn't go outside or they will kill me with poison. I pressed a button on the space rocket then it moved. I couldn't stop the space rocket and then I saw myself on earth sleeping and said it was just a dream.

Ramanare Magampa Std 1 "O"

lion pounds. I lived such a happy life with my little dragon.

Matthew Martin Std 2H

The Alien

The large, purple egg lay in the green grass beside the road. The egg cracked open and a large, red, yellow, blue and green alien popped out. The alien had four arms, three feet, five eyes and two faces. He was a very, very nosey type. A car came past and the alien, being very nosey, walked up to it but the car just went past. Then a large lorry came past and the alien jumped into the back. The back of the lorry was full of coal. After a while, the lorry stopped at a Sasol factory and some people started unloading the coal. Nobody noticed the alien. As it was getting late, the factory closed down for the night. The alien crawled out of the heap of coal and went to the wall of the factory. Because he was very nosey, he started to climb the wall which, as you can imagine, was very easy for someone with seven limbs. When he reached the roof he climbed on to it and started pulling away the tiles. Once he had pulled off four tiles, he climbed through the hole and, because it was very warm inside, he stayed there and was so happy.

Daniel Wright Std 2H

The Dinosaur

The large, purple egg lay in the green grass beside the road. The egg cracked open and out popped a little green dinosaur. The little dinosaur was very excited to see the world. Then, a poor boy came along and saw the little dinosaur. The poor boy picked it up and took the little dinosaur to his house. The boy put the little green dinosaur into a big box with some food and water. Every-day the poor boy looked into the box to give the green dinosaur some more food and water.

One day the poor boy decided to play with the green dinosaur.

He took the little green dinosaur into the garden and they played and played. The little green dinosaur stood on all the flowers and vegetables by mistake and squashed them flat. The next day, the poor boy's mother was very cross because all the vegetables were ruined and they had no food. She told the poor boy to take the little dinosaur back to where he had found it and leave it there. The poor boy did this and the little dinosaur cried and cried and cried.

Luca Guareschi Std 2H

People

Some people are kind
Some are horrible,
Some people are thin
Some are fat,
Some people are tall
Some are short,
This world would be so boring
If we were all the same.
We are just very lucky
That it isn't that way.

Mark Earl Std 2H

Life as a child

As most adults may not understand,
Life, as a child, is actually quite fun.
And really very, very grand.
It's actually quite nice to play in the sun.
Most adults have forgotten
What it's like to be a child
And have forgotten how to play games.
All they do is rock their rocking chairs
And smoke John Player Extra Mild
And try to pretend to be the same.

Daniel Wright Std 2H

The Egg

The large, purple egg lay in the green grass beside the road.

The egg cracked open and out popped a chicken, but this chicken was very different. It was blue and very big. The chick looked around and asked: "Where is Mommy?" But, guess what, the chick never had a mother because the egg was not laid by a bird. It was actually made in a

factory! Then a small boy walked past. He burst out laughing because he had never, ever seen a blue chicken. He thought the chicken was lost, so he carried the chick all the way to his home which was on a farm. He put the chicken in with the other hens, roosters and little chicks. The blue chick grew larger and larger. It was now much bigger than all the other chickens. The next day it was as big as a dog. The following day it was as big as a cow.

The next day, a magician came to the farm and he saw the enormous chicken. The little boy asked the magician to cure the chicken. This he did. The blue chicken was made smaller so that he looked like all the other chickens.

From that day, the small boy and all the chickens on the farm lived very happy lives.

Thabo Khalo Std 2H

Happiness is ...

Happiness, to me, is sitting out on the grass and watching the birds and looking at all the living creatures and thinking of all the wonderful things that God has given us. Happiness, to me, is going for walks on our farm and looking at all the trees. Happiness, to me, is walking on the beach and looking at the crabs and snails and fish. Happiness, to me, is watching my hamsters and studying my hamsters habits. Happiness, to me, is lying in bed thinking of how wonderful God is. Happiness is thinking that I shall, one day, go to God in Heaven.

Daniel Wright Std 2H

Spud the Shark

A fearsome creature is he
And when you see him in the sea
All you can do is flee
So that he does not eat you.
His jaws are like a cave of swords
Just waiting for someone to pause in the water
So that he can begin his slaughter
He has a nose for blood
So please watch out for Spud!

Matthew Martin Std 2H

My Family

In my family there are five people, my Mother, my Father and my two brothers. Their names are Loraine, Graham, David and Richard. Their ages are 35, 45, 12 and 6 and I am 9.

Well, we will start with my mother. My mother can be extremely nice but she can also be the opposite. My mother has a job looking after tiny children. She loves cooking and babies, her favourite colour is purple. She also has to do stuff like fetch the mail, deposit cheques etc.

Now we will go on to my father. My dad works for a company called Mondi paper company. He used to like sailing but now he is into golf. Sometimes he gets together with David and I and we all go to tennis. He usually ends work at six o'clock.

David can be a brat sometimes like if I am playing games he comes along and spoils it, but I couldn't live without him. I was once bullied by some guy called Tile, David went and warned him and he "never" touched me again! David also shows off with his muscles.

On to Richard the worst culprit of all! Richard is always late to catch up with us in the mornings on school days, and he never eats his supper. He is a bit of a nonsense sometimes but I still love him. If there is one thing he spends his money on it's going to be cars as he knows every car that he sees: Toyota, Mazda, Mercedes, Ford etc.

Well I hope you enjoyed the story of my family.

Andrew Perrins Std 2M

My Holiday

Yesterday, because it was the last day of the holidays, we thought of going to the zoo with a few of my friends. So I got out of bed and phoned all of my friends that my mom said that I could phone.

When we got to the zoo all the kids ran to the place where we had to pay, my mom and her friend went to pay, after that we all ran in.

We all went to the picnic spot we had chosen. My mom had forgotten the coke at home so I had to go and buy some.

We were on our way to the farm, when we passed the seals and saw that the men were feeding them, we spent about three hours there, but it was worth it, because there was a baby seal and it tried to get up out of the water, but it couldn't get out for some food. At last he got out but the other seals just knocked him back in.

It was time to go home because we had spent so much time at the seals.

Luke Chandler Std 2M

Our Hike

I couldn't wait until Sunday the 10 June because Std 2M were going on a family hike at Mountain Sanctuary Park. We met at school between eight and eight-thirty in the morning. We left school at nine and got there at ten o'clock and followed the path to this lovely clean river where we drank the water. After that we climbed this very steep rock. Then we went to the "monkeys castle" where there were huge rocks all over. I climbed on the highest rock, you could see just about everything.

I liked the river the most though because we ate our lunch by it, then we built dams. We went on to the camp and had a braai and played soccer.

When we came back I was so tired I nearly collapsed.

Dale Ellis Std 2M

My Family

I love my family but sometimes they are quite fussy but I still love them. Raja our silly dog runs out and has a ball with his friends.

My Grandad is 79, he started work at 10, years old in the steel works, he makes everything. My Grandma is a quiet lady, she started sewing at 17 and she is now 79. My Uncle and Aunt have two young children, Ricci and Marco, they are pains in the neck but they are quite cute to play with.

I drive my parents mad. I have three dogs, four fish, three frogs and ants. My favourite sport is swimming and soccer, my best toy is Lego and electronic things as I like to build things. My hobbies are radio control cars and books. I like the snow in Italy. I like riding, I have a racer and I like motor bikes. We often have family outings. My

Std 3

Daredevils Rock

Daredevils Rock is as high as could be
And no one would jump including me
Daredevils Rock is ten metres high
And the people up there said "Oh! my I
can't fly! If I jump I'll die!"

I stood on top and got ready to fly
and in those seconds in the air I was
as hopeless as a pie.

I hit the water and my feet were so sore
But I still went to jump off some more.

Daredevils Rock is a great sight to see
And everyone was now jumping off in-
cluding me

But fun cannot go on forever
And soon we went to have lunch together.

Sean Tannous Std 3B

The Eagle

High up on a rocky mountain
The huge eagle sits looking for
Food
He sees a dassie hopping along
The grassy plain
Hiding in the shadows
Of the high trees so as not to be seen
The eagle flaps his wings once
Or twice.
Then off he goes
Gliding over the tree tops
He sees the dassie
The dassie sees him

favourite outings were Warmbaths, the War Museum and the Snake Park.

Stefano Contardo Std 2M

The Police Station

When I first heard that I was going to the Police Station, I thought that I knew everything, but I learned much more than I thought I would. The first thing we learned about the police station was the main office. The main office is where you report everything or pay fines. So the main office is where everything works. It is on duty twenty four hours a day. It is divided into turns. There are usually four to five officers working in the main office. After we had been told everything about the main office we went to the cells.

I can assure you that you would not like to be locked up in those cells. There are two rooms for every two to five prisoners. One room is a very small room about five square metres. This room you will be locked in night and day except for about one hour each day. This room has no toilets, taps or anything, it is just a plain room with two or three barred windows. The other room that the prisoners will be let into for about one

He hovers over it for a second
Or two
Then plunges down
Talons extended
Ready to pierce the dassie in the
Neck
The huge eagle grabs the dassie in a cloud of
Dust
The eagle has caught
It's food for the day
It is satisfied.

Keith Clover Std 3B

I Often Think

I often think what could have been
If there was not a colour, a bird, a beast to be
seen
The world would be a very dull place with
grey filling every space,
No brightly coloured shoes, no hopping
kangaroos
No green grass on the ground.
Just black and white all around.
No wriggly snakes
No sparkling lakes
It would indeed be dull,
And I'm glad I'm not living
In a gloomy colourless world.

Kyle Johnson Std 3B

Sometimes I Think

Did I have a past life?
What was I?
A cat?

hour is also barred, but it does have one tap and one toilet and is a bit bigger than the other room.

After we had finished looking at the cells we went off to have our fingerprints taken. The ink is much different to our ink pads that we buy in the shops. We were warned over and over again about how this ink stains. It is a black ink rolled out onto a steel plank, you push your fingers onto the plank. From that position your hands will be pushed onto your piece of paper. After this you will find that the ink cannot be removed, so the police have a strange liquid for cleaning your hands. When we were finished taking our fingerprints we went upstairs. Unfortunately no one was in their office, but we talked about how to pick locks and how to identify your car.

Now comes my best part, when we went for a ride in the police vans. The vans are fun to ride in as you slide up and down the seats as you go faster and faster. Once we had all had a ride in the vans we went upstairs for a big surprise – a party.

Andrew Perrins Std 2M

A dog?
Did I have a beautiful wife?
Was I a squirrel that lived in a log?
Or an eagle with the sharpest eye?

Sometimes I think
How vast
The universe is
Why the planets
Don't fall

Sometimes I think
What makes my heart beat?
Why doesn't water fall off the earth?

Why is there so much hatred,
And so little love?

Raymond Mathibela Std 3B

It's a Crazy World!

It's a crazy world!
People throwing papers everywhere,
Here, there, everywhere
There are dustbins —
But nobody cares!
It's a crazy world!
People murdering each other,
Fighting and uncaring
There is a way of stopping it — But nobody
cares!

It's a crazy world!
People using CFC's every day,
Every minute
There is a way of stopping it —
But nobody cares!

It's a crazy world!
People killing off animals,
Elephants, rhinos, cheetah.
There is a way of stopping it —
But nobody cares!

It's a crazy world!
We can do something
About saving our Earth
But nobody, just nobody cares!

Rei Farinha Std 3B

Journey to the Unknown

On a bright and glorious day
On the eighth of May
I went to collect the post
While eating a slice of toast.

As I went through the mail,
I found a letter addressed to Dale
Well I knew that was me
So what could it be?

When I opened it I had a surprise!
I was chosen to join the Enterprise
To go to outer space
To see if we could win the race.

As we entered the galaxy we could say
That we had seen the great wall of Cathay.
We were going to places unknown
To man alone.

Adriano Iorio Std 3B

A Day at Lapalala

We all awoke to the sound of birds singing, lovely peaceful songs. A few minutes after we had woken, Vonny came in and told us it was time to get up. We hopped out of bed and put on our costumes, and T-shirts. I took out my knives, forks spoons and plates as it would soon be breakfast time. For breakfast I had mealie meal, french toast, which was delicious, and a hot cup of coffee.

Soon after breakfast, we set out for a long hike to Daredevils Rock. The hike was most enjoyable, just walking along at a slow pace, listening to the birds singing and looking out for animals. No cars, no pollution, no factories, no litter and hardly any people, just the pure peaceful beauty of nature. On the path we found several footprints of leopard and jackal. We also found the rubbing post of a rhino. When we were nearly there we stopped to have a rest and a lesson on primary succession.

After this rest, we began walking downhill. Soon we could hear the sound of rushing water, which blended in with the beautiful songs sung by the birds. After a while we began scrambling down a very steep rocky mountain. When we reached the bottom we were amazed to find some bushman paintings, the paintings were so interesting, it was incredible to see something so old that still existed. Then Vonny showed us the three rocks that we could jump off. They

were, Daredevils Rock 10m, Chickens Rock 4m, and Babies Rock 2m. We had a wonderful time jumping off the different rocks, swimming in the river and climbing on the rocks in the river. It was beautiful there. The water was clear and cold and the trees lush and green. We began lapping up the cold water and eating "TUC" biscuits, ham, cheese and tuna.

Soon after lunch we began another hike, this time we found five canoes and ten paddles. In no time we were all canoeing around in the river. It was great fun, but unfortunately, after about fifteen minutes Vonny said we must get out. We were sad to go, but soon we were hiking back to camp. It was so peaceful and the sun was setting so all the birds and trees were silhouetted against the lovely pink sky. It was like magic. It was getting dark when we reached camp, everyone just collapsed on their beds and rested. It was soon dinner time and for dinner we had mince and rice and for pudding we had fruit salad.

After dinner we all washed our plates and cutlery, put on pyjamas and hopped into bed. Soon everyone fell asleep.

Shaun Levick Std 3B

The Wallet

There was once a wallet, a magic wallet, which could make money but the owner of the wallet had to say some magic words to make it work.

One day a tramp was walking in the junk and kicking in the rubble to see if he could find anything. He was getting fed up because he had not found anything the whole day, so he took a giant kick and found a wallet. He took it but didn't know what to do with it. The tramp was walking to his home which was a box. He lay down in his small box and soon fell asleep without any supper.

In the morning the tramp woke up, yawned and had a nice stretch. He got up and went to look for some food in the bins. While he was doing this, he was talking to the wallet and said, "I need some money". As he said that, the wallet made some money. The tramp was so happy that he nearly broke his leg in his excitement.

The tramp did not have to look in the bin for food, he could go and buy some.

After breakfast he needed some clothes, but he did not know where to go, so he kept asking people where the clothes shops were but everyone kept saying "Go away! You don't have any money". The tramp did not know where to go but then he remembered

where there was a clothes shop, in Sandton City.

One year later the tramp was a rich man. He had so much money he didn't know what to do with it. He asked his advisers what to do and they said "Why don't you give a thousand rand to each tramp every month".

In the morning the rich man set out to give each tramp one thousand rand but while he was doing this his wallet was stolen and so the rich man became a tramp once more.

Brendan Copestake Std 3B

I Often Think

I often think I'm playing for Liverpool. One minute left. Someone had to score the winning goal. At one one in the Cup Final. There I go, take ten men, now just the keeper to beat. I take a shot, top corner. What a cracker! The crowd cheers. They say, what a goal! It wasn't real, just a thought.

I'm watching a Benson and Hedges game. I'm thinking what it would be like if I was playing. The announcer says "O'Shea up to bowl." So far five balls, no wickets, no runs, last ball. I take a run up, sprinting at forty kilometres per hour. I bowl! The ball takes the wicket right out of the ground. The crowd cheers.

I'm batting. I've got 99 runs. My friend has 100. We need 200 to win. I'm facing the last ball and I need 1 run to get my 100, and to win. The bowler bowls a yorker. I smack it for a six! We've won! The crowd cheers.

I often think.

Timothy O'Shea Std 3B

Kidnapped

It was a Friday night and a couple of my friends and I were walking around Sandton for we had just been to see a movie. It was 11 o'clock and we went outside to wait for our Moms. One by one, my friends were picked up, but there was no sign of my Mom. Eventually a man in a yellow car pulled up beside me and said "Your Mom is in a meeting which is very important and can't fetch you so she sent me" My Mom said she would be a bit late so I believed him and got in the car.

We drove for a while and suddenly I realised this was not at all the way to my house. I cried out, "Are you sure you know where you are going?" "Shut up kid, or I'll shoot you" yapped the man. I knew then that I had been kidnapped. He stopped the car and took his tie off and wrapped it around my mouth. We drove for a little while longer until we came to his house. He phoned my parents and demanded a reward. He locked me in a room with only a glass of water and a slice of bread. Event-

ually, that Sunday my parents paid the money for me, and I went home.

I told the police the number of the kidnapper's house but they are still looking for him.

Kyle Johnson Std 3B

Lapalala

On Tuesday the 31st of August both Standard 3 classes set out to explore the wild at Lapalala. We all met at school very excited and ready for an adventure. The bus left school at 8:30 with all our luggage packed in a trailer.

Lapalala is situated in the Waterberg mountain range and consists of 23000 hectares. The Palala river runs through this reserve for about 50kms. At Lapalala there are many wild animals such as Impala, Waterbuck, Wildebeest, Kudu, Warthog, Bushbuck, Hippo, White Rhino, Baboon, Monkeys, Leopard, Hyena, and many other creatures.

We arrived at Lapalala just before midday and our guides Renee, Vonnice and Miles split us up into groups and showed us our dormitories. Then we went for a swim in the Palala river and had a refreshing drink. We could drink from it because it is pure, unpolluted water.

That night we had boerewors and delicious salads for supper. Afterwards we had dessert and then we washed our dishes. We watched a very interesting film and went to bed quite exhausted. The next morning Vonnice woke us up nice and early. After breakfast we went for a hike in the bush. I was in Renee's group and we did all sorts of soil tests for her. For lunch we had tuna and cheese on Provita and an apple. We climbed Baboon's Rock and from the top we could see the horizon very, very far away.

That night we had supper, watched a film on Pandas and went **STRAIGHT** to bed. The next morning we were all very excited because that day we were going canoeing and to Dare Devil's Rock. We had our breakfast quickly and set out for Dare Devil's Rock. Along the way Renee showed us the spoor of White Rhino, Hippo, Black Backed Jackal and a few other animals. She also showed us the dung of most of them. At Dare Devil I had a nasty experience. The first time I jumped off the rock into the cold water everything was fine, but when I jumped off the second time, I landed on my tummy. It was very sore. When we went canoeing we realized that it wasn't as easy as we thought. That night we had a shower and were asleep in seconds.

The next day was the last. We had breakfast and packed our belongings away. We were on the bus by half past eleven. It was a bit sad to leave the beautiful nature reserve to come home to a polluted concrete jungle, Johannesburg.

Adriano Iorio Std 3B

Journey to the Unknown

It was summer, perfect swimming weather. My father and I went scuba diving. We had been down here often, but today it was different. I saw a sort of "We're lost", expression on my father's face. I asked him what was wrong when we came to the surface of the water. I looked around and could see we were miles from land. My father told me that we were lost. He said we did have enough oxygen to get us back to shore. He said we should go under the water because a storm was brewing.

When we were about three metres under the sea, we saw, in a rock, a hole which seemed to be a man-made tunnel. We swam in. Inside was the most beautiful sight I had ever seen. We did not have to breathe through our air tanks although we were under water. There were tiny fish so brightly coloured you could see them from a long way off. Their heads were bright orange, their fins were yellow and the rest of their bodies were luminous purple. The octopuses were a light green with red tentacles which were sucking sea weed juices. We had discovered a new part of the world.

Dale Horsten Std 3B

Journey into the Unknown

It was a usual Monday morning at school. The other boys had gone to gym. I did not go because I had to finish some maths. When I had finished, I asked Mrs Whitfield if I could go and have a drink of water. On my way to the water fountain, I had to pass the science lab and something told me to go inside. I crept in and saw an incredible machine. I climbed in and accidentally knocked a lever with my knee. The door of the machine slid shut and I went! But where?

I flew for two minutes in a dark place. Then I looked around. I seemed to be in an airport. I landed, left the machine and took a taxi into town. Everything looked strange. That taxi was a Ferrari! Where was I? Could this be the future? I saw cars moving at about 720 kph. I'd soon had enough of that so I hurried back to the time machine.

I pressed a few buttons, pulled a few levers and hoped for the best. Zap! Powee! "You've been a long time getting a drink of water", said the familiar voice of Mrs Whitfield. "Have you finished your work? The others will be back from gym soon."

As I said, it was a usual Monday morning at school.

Kayur Patel Std 3W

The Rhinoceros

Here am I an African
in the wilderness
Hiding behind bushes with a rifle

Working for a man called
Blackbeard
Killing Rhinos for their horns
I work with such a man
Because I need to feed my family
For one horn I am paid five hundred
dollars.
The Rhino is a large beast
A scaly monster
Killing them off slowly, slowly slowly.
Back to the bushes I go
Sighting a male Rhino
Pulling the trigger, killing the Rhino
removing the horn.
Killing more and more everyday
This greyish monster
Endangered and close to extinction
Will soon die out and not return.
What is the life of one animal
Compared to the hunger of
my children.

Firaz Ahmed Std 3W

It's a Crazy World

It's a crazy world we live in, people polluting the atmosphere and all these cars rushing people to work and belching out gases.

I see people fighting, and countries having wars with bombs and missiles. I see men poaching and killing off animals. I see fast cars that cause tragic accidents. I see people tortured and sold for slavery. I see starving animals used for heavy work. I see concrete all over the city and no grass anywhere. I wonder why we live like this.

It's a crazy world.

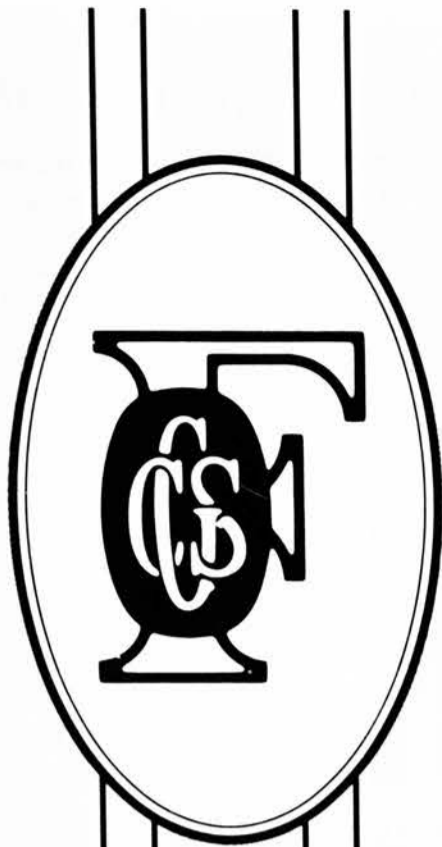
Lwazi Goba Std 3W

In the Deep Dark Depths of the Ocean

My Dad is an explorer and he took me in a submarine into the deep, dark depths of the ocean to see the wreck of the Titanic.

The little submarine was able to move backwards and forwards and in and out of the great holes in the sides of the ship. My Dad switched on bright torches so that we could see where we were going. I looked out of the window and I saw resting in the sand, a champagne bottle that had never been opened. I saw a glass, lying close by, that was covered in weed and had little fish in it. I looked through the other window. This time I didn't see pretty things like fishes, I saw a skeleton that was moved by the current of water. How it haunted me. Even when my Dad said we were short of oxygen and had to return to the surface, I couldn't forget that sight. I'm thirty-two now and still I'll never, never forget it.

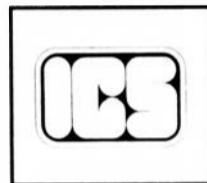
Bradley Poultney Std 3W



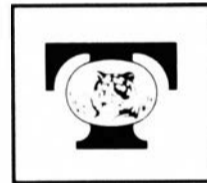
C.G. Smith Foods



C.G. Smith Sugar



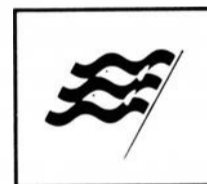
Imperial Cold Storage



Tiger Oats



Adcock-Ingram



Oceana Fishing Group

C.G. Smith Foods Limited is an investment management company whose subsidiaries have substantial interests in the food, fishing and pharmaceutical industries in South Africa.



Member of the
Barlow Rand Group

Std 4

Our Project on Steam Power

As part of our section on water, we had to make a simple, steam powered machine and bring it to school to try it out. Most of the class made a steam boat while others made a water wheel. We all brought our projects to school and first of all they were marked for appearance and construction. We went down to the swimming pool, after many days of waiting to sail our craft. We filled our tins with water and got our matches out. Unfortunately there was too much wind so the candles went out. We could not sail our boats, but we had enjoyed making them. Science can be great fun!

David Pierson Std 4G

Our Electricity Projects

On Friday, 19 October, everyone in the standard four classes was excited. Excited to show off their projects and to see other projects and to learn how they worked, but I guess we were most excited because Eskom were coming to judge our projects. Ten minutes after we first got into the classroom, everyone was talking, looking, explaining and puzzling out how some projects worked. When we had finished looking around there was guessing time as to who would win the prizes. I would not have liked to be the judges because choosing winners would be difficult as there were aircraft-carriers, runways with lights along the sides, soccer stadiums and fields with floodlights, a fan which ran on a solar cell, games, houses with lights, lighthouses, morse-code gadgets and exciting gadgets all designed by standard four pupils.

On Monday evening, 22 October, at the project exhibition for our parents, many boys were surprised to see prizes on their projects. Massimo Lurati, came first with his project on the path of electricity from a dam to a house and Braddyn Dama came second, showing how we got electricity from a dam. Third was an interesting ball game by Geoffrey Metcalf. There were prizes from fourth to sixth and then merits. The prizes were pens, courtesy of Eskom.

Eskom later invited us to one of their offices in Braamfontein. The visit was very interesting and we learnt a lot. Many thanks to Mrs Geldenhuys and the Eskom staff.

Stephen Laing Std 4G

Our trip to Braamfontein

It is a custom, that every year the Standard Fours are invited by Eskom, to journey to Braamfontein for a spectacular electricity display. This year was no exception!

It was morning, the 24th October. Every standard four was eagerly waiting for the bus.

"When will it come?" was the question everyone asked. Everyone was relieved to see the big bus pull in from the Rivonia road. It was a short half an hour trip before we were at the foot of the Eskom centre in Braamfontein.

We entered the building, to be greeted by a hostess who had been waiting for us. Her hospitality was marvellous, as she, without complaint took us on a tour round the building. It was a very high-tech building which was smoke controlled but smelt like roses. She took us past the reception where there were many computers, blinking and bleeping. We past a kind of cinema screen with 120 televisions. All around the building were pictures of how Eskom started. The hostess was very enthusiastic answering all of our queries.

She then took us to an auditorium, which had an over-head projector and a stand with several objects situated on top. She then greeted us once more and began showing us several serials about electricity and the danger it brings. There was one scary film where several children, our age, were killed not only by touching live wires but toying with electricity, toying with death! Mrs Geldenhuys was very kind to let us stay for an extra hour to watch more. Mrs Geldenhuys was very helpful during this trip, assuring and protecting everyone so that no one got hurt. For our last video, we saw the life history of Eskom. This video was very tricky as we were asked valuable questions which could be included in our exams. It was very interesting. Many of the standard fours learnt something new about electricity. We spent most of the morning exchanging questions and answers. As our time began to run out the Eskom team once more showed their outstanding hospitality. They offered us juice and showed us the way to the toilets. Everyone had stiff arms and legs so why not go down to the electricity room and become "electrified"!

The electricity room was spectacular. There were so many models and maps. There was one model which was Eskom itself. There were many buttons which showed us where everything was. Everything was a sensation, especially one project which used ten volts and showed how electricity jumps centimetres when attracted to a conductor. It sent an electric charge from one handle to the other! Then someone had an "electrifying" idea to make a full circuit with the conductor. Ten to twelve people held hands and the tension grew. "What's it like to be electrocuted?" Our questions were answered when we felt a power in our legs and then we were shot back and an incessant "aaah!" was heard. All the people who were electrified could still feel the power in their legs even when they returned to school!

Everyone really enjoyed that trip to Eskom and paid their gratitude to their hostess and

all the Eskom team for all they did because they made Wednesday an Electrifying experience!

Rafal Wykurz Std 4 "O"

Die Eerste Man op die Maan

Die eerste man op die maan was Neil Armstrong. Hy het op die maan se oppervlak geland op die 21 van Julie 1969, om kwart-oor-vyf Suid-Afrikaanse tyd. Hy het in die module "Eagle" geland en waneer Armstrong sy voetspore op die maan geplant het, het hy die beroemde woorde, "One small step for man, one giant leap for mankind", gesê.

Hulle het naby 'n groot maankrater geland en het maan rotse bemekaar-gemaak om in the laboratorium te toets. Die ondersoeking van die maan was baie lekker.

David Pierson Std 4G

Swemles

Ek het my sweetpak aangetrek en my swemklere in 'n kledingsak gepak. Ek was baie opgewonde. Ek het na die publiekeswembad gegaan om my eerste semles te geniet. My onderwyser se naam was Koos. Ek het my sweetpak uitgetrek en my swemklere aange- trek. Die water was baie koud. Ek het stadig in die water geloop. Ek het borslag en vlinderslag geleer. Later het ek stofbrille gedra. Die beampte was so verbaas dat ek so vinnig geleer het. Ek het ook geleer om te duik! Ek het lang ure elke dag geofen. Ek wil die beste swemmer in die wêreld wees sodat ek 'n kampioen kan wees.

Die Eerste Maanlanding

Op 16 Julie 1969 het almal in die wêreld na hul radios geluister. Die vuurpyl Saturn V het die reis na die maan begin. Aan boord was drie Amerikaners, die bevelvoerder Neil Armstrong, en sy bemanning Edwin Aldrin en Mike Collins. Ses dae later, op 21 Julie, het die module nader en nader die maan gesak.

In die maantuig was Armstrong en Aldrin. Collins was in die ruimetuig wat om die maan gewentel het. Die maantuig het op 'n ander wêreld geland. 'n Oomblikkie later was daar 'n man op die maan! "One small step for man, one giant leap for mankind!" het Neil Armstrong gesê. Aldrin het ook op die maan gestap. Hulle het met President Nixon gepraat en die Amerikaanse vlag gehys. Hulle het eksperimente gedoen en maan grond en klippe opgetel om terug na die aarde tebring. Hulle het in die Stille Oseaan geland en die bevelvoeders was veilig tuis na hul wonderlike reis!

S Laing Std 4G

Electricity Projects

The grand day arrived when Mrs Geldenhuys announced we could begin our projects and outlined the rules. Instantly I knew what to do. I decided to make a hydroelectric power station and with the electricity generated, the radio inside the house would work as well as the streetlight outside.

The other projects were of an outstanding quality. There were lighthouses, generators and even a scale model of a soccer field and all the lighting. We were told to bring our models on Friday, when the Eskom judges examined them. On Monday evening when I arrived, I was elated to see a rosette upon my project saying "First". Eskom was so impressed with our projects that they invited us to see one of their head offices in Braamfontein.

I enjoyed creating this project more than winning first prize.

M Lurati Std 4G

The Hill

Watching, waiting, he sits on his post
Surveying the land
Watching the coast.
The dusty sand
Shows signs of a kill
Far away, on a barren hill
A jackal howls
Awakening the owls.
The lions feast
Upon the dead beast.
The scavengers wait
In turn for their food
All of them
Are in a hungry mood.
Vultures sit in a nearby tree
Ready and waiting, poised to see
When the lions will move away
The scavengers will have their food for the day
The jackal and hyena start to move in
The first one the best piece will win.
Vultures land next
To the kill
and they begin to have their fill.
Nature's work has been done
And so another day has begun.

David Pierson Std 4G

Something Special

What really appeals to me is singing and acting. I guess it appeals to me because I am my own person. I have my own taste in music, songs and performances. I like musical plays and movies and classical music as well as a few operas, like 'Requiem'. I feel a little uneasy, but after a while I feel comfortable. I have always been good at singing and I enjoy it. When I grow up my dream is to study music and compose and conduct my own music. My favourite actresses are Julie Andrews and Audrey Hep-

burn. My favourite actor is the late Rex Harrison. My favourite composer and conductor was the late Leonard Bernstein. I hope to keep the 'old' music alive for the older people of the world who truly appreciate it.

Stephen Laing Std 4G

Something Special: My Dad

My dad helps me every time I feel down. He does lots of things for me. He buys me nice clothes and most of all, he loves me.

My dad makes me the best I can be. My dad is always there for me. He is never greedy, he always cares for others, and he is very talented.

Warren McLintock Std 4G

Something Special

Something that is really special to me is to sit somewhere like on a mountain or on a rock in the sea and just to sit there and feel the wind on your body and to watch the birds darting around. All the insect life, everything comes out of their holes. Just the pure beauty of nature.

G Lamont Std 4G

Something Special

Something special to me is classical music, when I am in a bad mood I always sit down by the piano and play something or otherwise I'll take out my cassette and play that. Classical music calms me down and it makes me feel happy and joyous. Classical music opens a door to another world. A world of happiness and laughter but also of fear and terror. The two pieces that calm me down best are Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata" and "Für Elise".

I hold classical music very sacred.

J Forssman Std 4 "O"

Advice for an alien

Once an alien arrived at my home and implored me with his red beady eyes, rubbery face and large pointed ears, to explain to him how my modern kitchen operated.

I led the way to the kitchen and sat him on a chair. I informed him that he should never place his claws on the stove plate or in the oven, otherwise he would get burnt. He should never throw knives because he would cut himself. He should never place his claws under the hot water tap because they would get burnt.

I also taught him not to hide in the fridge, or he would freeze to death. Furthermore, I told him never to play frisby with the plates, otherwise he would break them. I instructed him to always have ample work-

ing space and adequate lighting in the kitchen and told him that he should always keep it looking clean and tidy.

Suddenly the alien shot through the roof and replied that he was going to build a kitchen on his planet!

M Lurati Std 4 "O"

Love

Love is like a rainbow
It suddenly appears
We enjoy it while it's there
The days are countless
If love carries one
But just as suddenly as it
Appears, love disappears.

Love is never ending
To those true in heart
Lovers may continue
For many years to come.
But all good things must
Have a stop.
For love is only a game we play.

Love is dangerous
Love is sweet
Love is quiet
Love is fire in your heart.

Love is never ending
Love is gentle
But ours is a love
I will always know.

Telbho Fokane Std 4 "O"

Die Skelm

Eendag was 'n jong vrou alleen in haar huis wanneer 'n posbode aan die deur geklop het. Die jong vrou het die deur oopgemaak want sy het gedink dat die man 'n posbode was. Maar die man was nit regtig 'n posbode nie. Die man het 'n groot mes uitgeneem en die vrou bang gemaak en in die huis gestap.

Die dief het vrou met 'n tou vasgemaak. Hy het deur al die banke, kabinete en muurkasse gesoek, en die geld en juwele gesteel. Die buurman het hom deur die venster gesien. Die buurman het dadelik die polisie gebel. Die polisieman het daar aangekom net toe die dief by die deur uitgestap het, en hy 'n sak vol geld en juwele by hom gehad. Daarna het die polisieman die dief na die polisie stasie toe geneem.

Miquel Nunes Std 4 "O"

Die Posbode

Eendag was 'n vrou besig met haar strykwerk toe sy 'n klop aan die deur gehoor het. Sy het na die deur toe gegaan en dit oopgemaak. Daar buite was die posbode met 'n telegram. Die vrou het binne in die huis gegaan om 'n pen te kry. Wanneer sy terug gekom het, was die man nie daar nie.

Sy het rond gelyk en daar was hy, agter haar met 'n mes.

Hy het haar aan 'n stoel vasgemaak. Hy het begin om deur haar goed te kyk. Hy het al haar ringe en juwele gevat. Hy het alles in 'n groot sak gesit. Toe het iemand hom deur die venster gesien. Die persoon het gou vir die polisie gebel om hulle te vertel van die dief in die vrou se huis.

Die polisie het dadelik na haar huis toegery. Die dief het alles gevat en het uit die huis geloop. Toe hy uitgekom het was die polisie daar. Hulle het die vrou losgemaak

Std 5

The Hawk

Screaming in blood lust it dived from the sky. Like a leopard from a tree. An arrow flying swiftly from the air with the sun smiling on perfect wings. With grubby, gruesome talons it grasped the rapidly retreating rat. Its tireless piston-like wings beating on sombre death march like a conductor's baton.

Andrew Buchanan Std 5E

The slimy snake slid slowly, sluggishly and silently. It wore a sly smile on its face. As usual you could never tell what it was up to. It could bite like an untamed tiger and its venom could kill you easily. By chance it ran into another snake, both their hisses sounded like the steam from a kettle. A fight followed.

L Neto Std 5E

Marching like ants through the bush with boots crushing small trees and everything in their way. With the sun shining on their helmets making them shine like stars of the night. Kicking up dust behind them as they slowly but surely disappear out of sight.

Anthony Quail Std 5E

My School

"Tring!" the bell has rung, its 08:00 in the morning school has begun. The pupils slowly dragging their feet, then Mr Castle shouts out loud "Move it". "Tring!" its 10:30, break has started, they quickly run out to the field and to the tuckshop before its full, shouting with happiness. "Tring!" its 11:00 and break is over, you can see the children were playing here, all the papers, cans, blazers and ties left there as if they were abandoned. "Tring!" its 13:45 and school is over, the younger pupils swinging on the props, holding up the thatch, the older pupils are not so happy because they are thinking of the homework and test they have the next day! This is my school, of which I am proud "Tring!"

Batana Vundla Std 5E

en haar besittings terug gegee. Hulle het die dief na die tronk toe gestuur.

Jonathan Nel Std 4 "O"

My Storie

Eendag was 'n vrou in haar huis. Daar was 'n klop aan die deur. Die vrou het die deur oopgemaak en daar was die posbode. Die man was nie regtig 'n posbode nie, hy was 'n skelm. Hy het 'n mes uitgetrek en hy het haar mond, bene en hande vasgeblind. Hy het al haar juwele gevat.

The Great Dane

The Apollo of dogs, majestic, stately and graceful; strides in giant size steps. The huge, muscle-lined body moves with precise accuracy pivoting perfectly on its well oiled joints. This huge animal with all his might and size lies down before me – a picture of tenderness, showing loyalty to its owner, hardly wanting to harm a fly, a mouse.

T Wright Std 5E

The Supersonic Jet

Like a big silver bird the big plane streaks across the sky. Heat dances off its wings as it speeds towards its target. As it screams past it strikes like lightning, obliterating its doomed enemy. From the ground another craft takes to the air. It fires a missile with pinpoint accuracy the other plane tries to dodge, like a hunted fish, but it is too late. The projectile slams into the fuselage and the plane explodes in a ball of flame, like a big red mushroom, and then the once proud bird of steel falls to the ground in the fiery shower of bent burning debris.

Sven Vrdoljak Std 5E

The Lion

His muscles tense, taut as iron lay on the ground.
Ears alert, a movement in the grass.
He leapt from the ground, like a shuttle from its pad.
The nyala with long lithe legs,
Frantically flying fled from the ground
But it was too late.

Peter O'Farrell Std 5E

A Deserted Battlefield

The smell of burnt flesh is lurking.
The hours of the early morning have passed but it is still misty.
The sun gives a warm, orange light which makes the mist a deep yellow.
Bodies as far as the eye can see.
The white uniforms of the men removing all the stiff, blue, corpses.

Dan het 'n man by die venster gekom. Hy het die vrou gesien toe die skelm met die juwele gesien. Hy het baie vinnig gehardloop, en toe hy by sy huis gekom het, het hy na die telefoon toe gegaan, en die polisie gebel. 'n polisieman het die telefoon geantwoord en die man het hulle die storie vertel.

Toe het die man na die huis gegaan om vir die polisieman te vag. Drie minute later het die polisieman gekom en hy het die skelm gevang. Hy het sy hande geboei. Dan het die dief na die tronk toe gegaan. Die vrou was baie gelukkig, en sy was baie strelend.

Ian Acott Std 4 "O"

The twitching of the people still alive, but wounded.

Hope is the only thing that remains.
Hope for the living and the dead.

Rory O'Connor Std 5M

The Plane

Snail-like and lazily, the Impala jet stood on the runway. Within seconds it flew into the sky like a swallow with its wings outstretched. Its swift movements, once airborne were like that of a swallow, showing lightning speed. The sun dances off its gleaming wings in a rainbow of colours.

Gerard Joseph Std 5M

The Bomb

It exploded, leaving leaves and broken glass lying on the ground,
Blood splattered everywhere,
People rushing up and down
But everything seemed so silent
And nothing was there anymore

Mark Conyers Std 5M

The World Cup

There was a man from Cameroon
who watched the World Cup at noon
He put up his feet
And sat on his seat
And watched Milla kick the ball over the moon.

G Davis Std 5M

The Sand Horse

A poor old man living by the beach
Making money by producing a sand object
Decides to make a sand horse
For people to see, admire and hopefully
To spare a few coins.

He starts in the morning
And completes his graceful, motionless creature
by midday
It seems glued to the ground, yet so peaceful
The people marvel about him while he cannot wait to join his friends in the sea.

The sun is setting and all the people go home
While the sand horse waits impatiently to join
his friends.

They start crashing along the beach to reach him
The tide gets higher, he can see his friends
calling him.

He feels a tingling sensation in his feet
The sand is starting to set him free
So that he can join his friends in the sea
Over and over again they keep beckoning to him.

Eventually he is free from the motionless sand
He swims out to join his friends
Playing, dancing in the waves he swims away
Finally thinking, he is at last free; free from
the sand.

Jeremy Wickins Std 5M

The Jet Aeroplane

The jet engines scream while it stands at the
end of the runway. The missiles are ready
to destroy, neatly tucked under the wings
like baby chicks. Tall trees stand like sol-
diers on either side of the runway. Its sleek
shiny body slides into action and roars its
way into an active, air-polluted atmos-
phere.

B Marsay Std 5M

The Cannon

A large wheeled gun is hurled through a
battlefield. Dents in the metal and wheels.
A misty smoke filters the air. Forming a
track in the dirt, like a dusted carpet. You
can feel tremors through the ground. Slow
shadows fall upon it. It disappears in the
misty moor.

Philip Egan Std 5M

The Phantom

It stood there with its wings outstretched
Like a bird in flight.
Its covering an immense barrier.
It tore through the air,
Like a powerful athlete
Its figure strove in this dangerous domain,
Defining all dilemmas.

Zaid Gardner Std 5M

The Plane

It hums like a hummingbird flying in the sky
It looks like a giant bird so graceful in the air
The gleaming shine of its body so
beautifully crafted

It throws fumes up into the air, hanging
over the atmosphere

As it disappears into the horizon.

Sydney Ngenwya Std 5M

The Cannon Ball

There he goes crashing down like an al-
mighty blow, sweeping hundreds off their
feet, he has exploded full of hatred and
anger, for he has come to do what he was
assigned to do.

Justin Winderley Std 5M

The Snake

The snake slithers like a slow eel
The sun shining on his dull scales
Slowly moving past the dunes his camouflage
too good for passersby.
Dust and dirt slowing him down heading
towards the setting sun.

B Aitken Std 5M

The Helicopter

Taking off like a bird of water (teal), flying
silently yet swiftly across the deserted de-
sert sand except for the destroyed metal
mechanical monsters burning on the grue-
some ground like an elephants burial
ground. In a heatwave it seems so graceful
and peaceful yet it is on a murdering
mission of death, this bird is also in the
disasterous danger zone hoping to be the
lucky one who can escape but all in vain
because it just has to go look for more and
more. We in the hopeless hour of death,
hoping that the beautiful, mind boggling
bird will make its miraculous murdering
frantic flight across all the destroyed plain
of death, where all sorts of vehicles seem
marooned like pirates on a shore. Its now I
think that if God wanted us to fly, he would
have given us wings, wonderful feathery
light wings, not wings of steel.

Jeremy Wickins Std 5M

World Cup Limerick

There was a soccer player called Valderamer
Who was always involved in high drama
He was kicked on his leg
Had a bruise like an egg
And decided to become a farmer.

Hideyuki Kuwayama Std 5M

'n Noodoperasie in die teater

Dr Edward Jackson sit in die sitkamer van
die Johannesburg hospitaal en drink 'n
koppie ryk, vuurwarm koffie. Skielik loop
'n verpleegster die kamer in, "Dokter,
dokter! Mevrouw Watson vanaf kamer 1274
is baie ernstig. Hulle het haar na die oper-
asie teater toe geneem."

Dr Jackson staan onmiddelik op, "Maak
gou, roep die chirurg en narkotiseur!" Toe
hy na die teater hardloop, trek hy sy wit jas
en masker aan.

"Wat is verkeerd met Mevrouw Watson?"
vra hy van die nuwe geneesheer wat daar
staan. "Ons het haar op die X-straal mas-
jien geplaas en daar is 'n gebreekte ribbetjie
wat na haar hart toe steek," antwoord hy.
Die chirurg skakel die sterk ligte, bo die
pasient se kop aan en plaas 'n masker oor
sy neus.

"Haar pols gaan stadiger!" skree die ver-
pleegster toe sy na die rekenaar kyk. "Daar
is geen tyd om te mors nie," sê die chirurg.
"Ons moet 'n noodoperasie uitvoer!" 'n
Paar ure later is hulle klaar. "Goeie werk
almal. Ons het haar lewe gered".

Andrew Buchanan Std 5

Die Olifant

Daar was 'n groot olifant en sy naam was
Gandaya. Hy was die sterkste en magtige
olifant. Hy het klein diere soos bokke, lui-
perds en leus met sy voortande doodge-
maak.

Eendag, terwyl hy besig was om te eet, het
hy 'n groot geraas gehoor. Dit was die
geluid van 'n olifant. Hy het op die rivier
afgestorm en daar in the water, met 'n groot
mes in sy pens, was Gandaya se ma. Hy het
baie hard getrompetter, hy was smoork-
waad en sy oe was bloedrooi.

Hy het die mense, gesien. Hy was hartseer
oor sy ma en hy het, die mense wat sy ma
doodgemaak het sy voortande gesteeek. Sy
voortande was vol bloed.

Daardie nag het Gandaya gehuil en gehuil.
He het die dorp verwoes en tien mense
doodgemaak. Hy het baie hard getrompet-
ter – so hard dat die aarde gebewe het.

Jonathan Kyriakakis Std 5

Prep General

Chess

This season, St David's entered only 2 teams into the Transvaal Primary Schools Chess Association. League - A: Senior 'A' and 'B' teams.

Unfortunately, this year we were short of sufficient children to support a "Junior" team. However, Mr Pearson, our coach, has assured me that this will **NOT** be the case next year. He is already very excited about the large number of Junior Prep boys available for selection in 1991.

The 'A' team fared extremely well and we are all very proud of their achievements. They won the Area Section of the League but were beaten in the play-offs; losing to Houghton Primary.

The 'B' team tried hard and have to be commended for their great spirit. Better luck next year boys.

Andrew Buchanan has had yet another very successful year, and has been chosen to represent Transvaal in the National Championships in Stellenbosch in December 1990.

My sincerest thanks to Mr Pearson, our coach; Mrs Kirchhoffer and Mrs Walton, our two stalwarts who help on chess match days; the mothers of the Catering Committee and in particular, Mrs Bowes, who provided us with the "eats" and to the boys themselves, who willingly gave of their time and who made the whole Chess Season possible.

Thank you all. Keep coming and good luck for next year!

Mrs S Rose

Inter-House Quiz

The two weeks prior to the Inter-House Quiz were no different from previous years in the Anderson household. As usual the following could be heard, "No, that's far too easy" or "No the boys will never be able to answer that question!". As usual the boys proved us wrong. It was quite amazing as to how the boys came up with the answers time and time again.

This event on the Preparatory School calendar was as popular as in the past and the auditorium was once again full of parents and boys trying to answer the questions which were put to the sixteen boys sitting in the front. The contest was very close from the beginning of Round 1 with no one team running away with the score. Osmond were the victors by the narrowest of mar-

gins, namely 3 points, over last year's winners, Benedict.

The final points were as follows:

Osmond 85 points
Benedict 82 points
College 74 points
The Bishops 63 points

Congratulations to all the boys for their enthusiasm and competitiveness. My thanks to all the parents and boys who attended and helped to create such a wonderful atmosphere. Also to the mothers who provided the refreshments, my thanks.

Mrs G Anderson



"A" CHESS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Mrs J Kirchhoffer; A Iorio; L Neto; Mrs R Walton; M Fearnhead; S Hope; Mrs S Rose

Seated: J Ryan; M Elphick; A Buchanan; S Levick; R Ravenhill



"B" CHESS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): W Collet; G Bowes; Mrs S Rose; S Zuccolotto; D Martin

Seated: R Harris; J Neal; R Whittaker; M Murray; B Murray



Well done to the boys in the St David's A Prep chess team who achieved the highest score in their zone

Activities

Report on Activities Period

The Activities Period in the Prep was created in 1988 with the aim of extending our children's learning with experience. The period was welcomed by parents, children and teachers and has proved to be a great success with the children, although the young children have difficulty in distinguishing between 'Activities' and 'Extra Murals'.

We offer subjects such as Cooking, Wild life, First Aid, Ball Games, Board Games, Paperfolding, Art, Drama, Stamp Collecting, Book Education and Travelogue. Cooking is the all-time favourite, and Ball Games are a close second. I would like to thank Mrs Ushikubo, who was the only parent who helped us this year, the paperfolding 'club' was one of our most successful activities.

The boys seem to have benefited from the various activities they have participated in and we would enjoy a great deal more parent participation.

Mrs C Ansell



Prep and College pupils unite to win the Inter-Catholic Schools Athletics meeting in Germiston



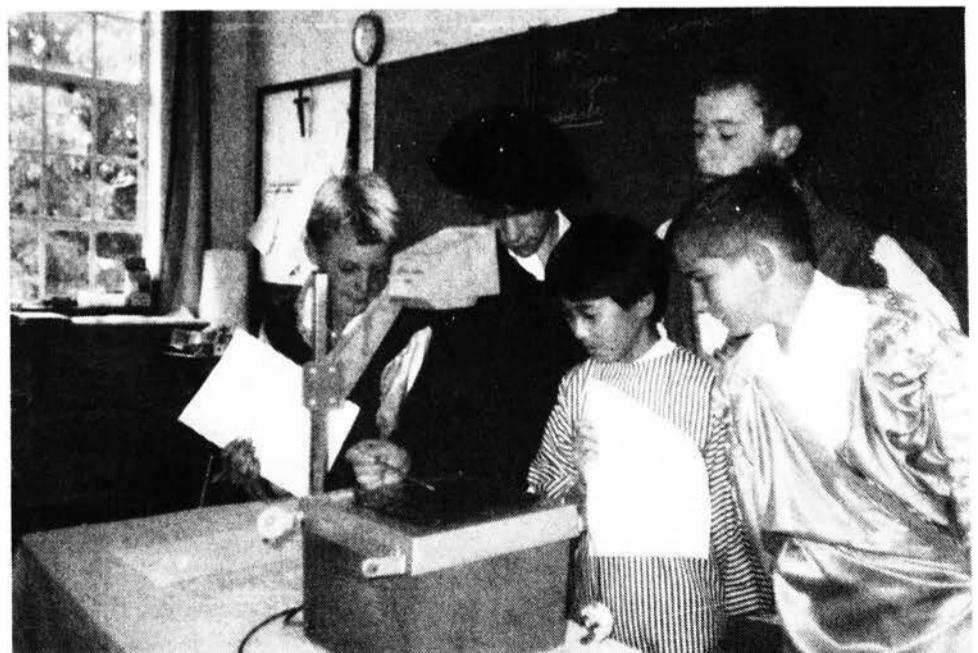
Tim O'Shea enjoys a cookery session during the Activities Period held every Friday for an hour



Alister McLintock and Sean Tannous compare notes before the Annual Lapalala Presentation



Our Matron, Mary Ryan, demonstrates C.P.R. during her First Aid lesson. First Aid is offered during the weekly Activities Period and is a popular choice



Std 5 pupils present their History lesson to a group of very interested peers



Std 5 pupils proudly display one of the many History projects worked on during the year



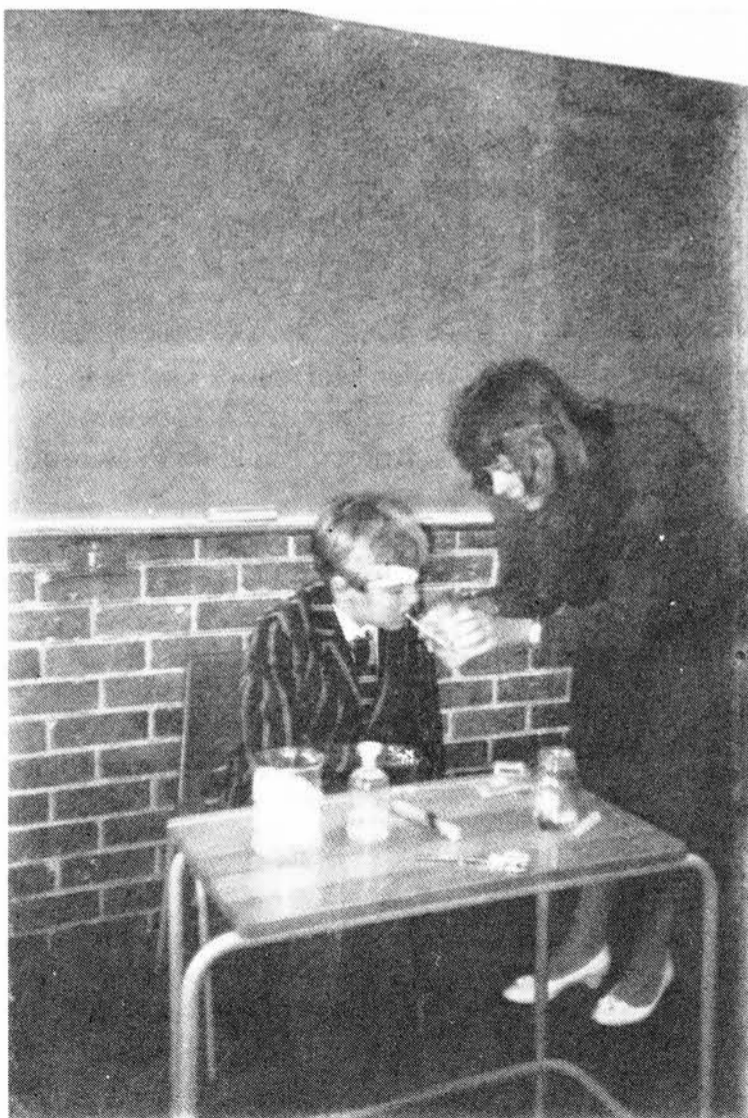
Gregory Moser beats the egg for the muffins he is about to make during the Activities Period



Dressing up for our weekly assembly is great fun. These Std 4 boys represented staff members who ran in this year's Comrades Marathon. The Wednesday Assemblies are enjoyed by all involved



House captains R O'Connor, M Wilkinson, M Ward and Z Gardner, worked hard at several functions held during the year



Jonathan Nel proves that man exhales CO₂ by turning lime water milky. Mrs B Geldenhuis lends a helping hand



The Mafia? No! Std 5 pupils acting in Wednesdays Assembly!



Std 4 pupils demonstrate their steam-powered boats during their Science lesson



David Pierson and Geoffrey Lamont test various solutes for solubility and have fun at the same time



Std 2M pupils with their "submarines". T Maletle, D Crowe, D Christos, C Day and M Bourne



Successful verbal communication skills were demonstrated by Mrs S Murray during a fun English lesson



Mrs S Murray and an officer from the Sandton Traffic department watch pupils, G Geldenhuys and A Perrins while they play the road safety game they designed as part of a health project

Std 5 Leadership Course – January 1990

This year's Standard 5 Leadership Course was held at the Veld and Vlei Greystone Centre near Estcourt in Natal.

The philosophy on which this adventure bases itself is:

- (a) Giving the boys an exciting challenge based on a wildlife setting
- (b) Providing an educational process that leads to a new self-awareness and self-confidence
- (c) Encouraging an ability to relate with other people
- (d) Encouraging perseverance and determination.

The course was run by four qualified members of the permanent staff. They were: Eric Penman (Director), Quinton Braun (Deputy Director), Errol (Senior Instructor) and Wayne (Instructor).

Upon arrival the boys were divided into four groups and throughout the course slept, ate and worked together. The activities were wide and varied. Starting with an early morning jog at 06:00, they included rock climbing and abseiling, kayaking, orienteering, group dynamics, obstacle course, nature hikes, scavaging and a wide variety of games and initiative tests.

The boys worked a full day until 22:00. Every activity was very closely supervised. The competition between the teams was made interesting by the Bean System. Good work, helpfulness, consideration, tidiness, etc. was rewarded with beans. Bad behaviour, fighting, littering, swearing, etc. was penalised with beans being taken away. The ceremony of awarding and confiscating the beans took place at the end of the day. It not only made the course more competitive between the teams, but it also fostered a good team spirit especially with the stronger ones helping and encouraging the weaker members.

The staff who ran the course were excellent. Each was responsible for the same group over the whole course. Consequently they got to know the boys individually and catered for their individual needs. They immediately earned the boys' respect and were able to motivate and encourage them to reach a proficient degree of skill in the different pursuits being taught.

The food was nutritious. The two main cooked meals of the day were breakfast and supper. As most groups were out in the field during the day, lunch was generally a packed one.

On the whole the tour was a great success and beneficial to the boys in their personal development.

J Egan



An Arbor Day Mass was conducted by Father Brewer outside in the shade of the trees planted almost a half century ago



Family Fun Day

The winning team (the Geldenhuys family) seen here enjoying eating doughnuts without the help of hands



Red Noses worn on Red Nose Day by E Guiricich and B Winderley

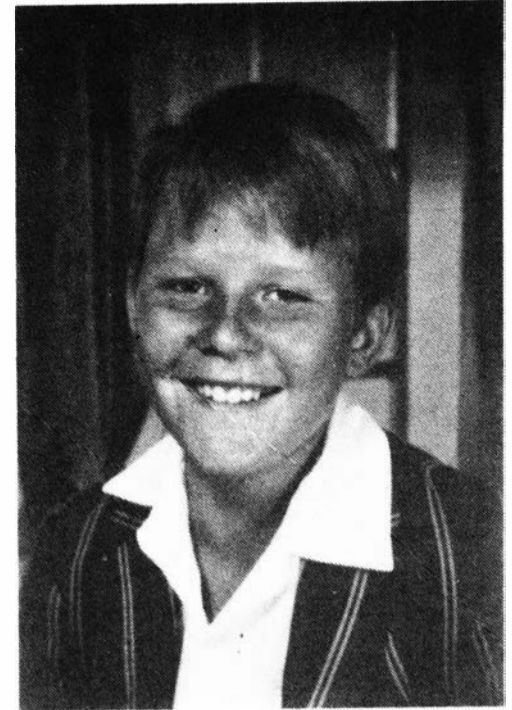


Arbor Day tree planting ceremony
Mr van der Merwe supervised the planting of several trees donated to the school

Johannesburg Mini-City Council

The Johannesburg Mini-City Council is a completely non-racial, apolitical and non-profit organisation that strives to offer its services to the poor, underprivileged and aged in our community. The council consists of two representatives from each of some forty-one participating schools who, during their terms of office arrange fund-raising events, "Smile" afternoons for senior citizens and tours. Activities this year included tours of Gold Reef City and the S.A.B.C. as well as distribution of blanket squares and Easter eggs. The highlight of the year has been the "See Cape Town" tour, kindly organised for us by the Bureau for Information. We visited Parliament, the Civic Centre, Koeberg Nuclear Power Station, The Castle, Simonstown Naval Base, The President's Council, Tuinhuis, Groote Schuur and other sites of interest.

Apart from the obvious benefits of being on the council, it is a great opportunity to make new friends, meet other people and, most of all to learn to communicate, to



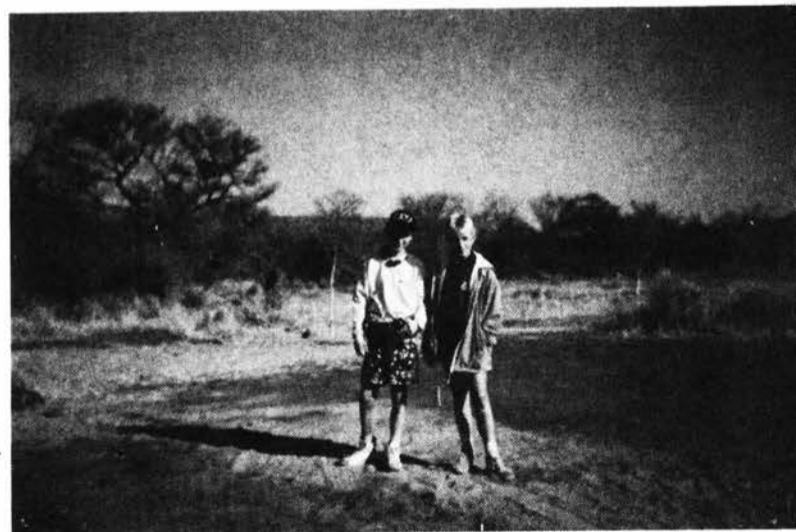
understand others, and to mature. During our term of office, we have seen and learnt things that we will remember for the rest of our lives. There is no doubt that the experiences we have had will hold us in good stead and have helped to make us better people. Councillors should always attempt to attend as many meetings as possible to gain maximum benefit from their year.

As we near the end of our council year, we realize how much fuller our lives have been because of it. We hope that we have done our best and wish the St David's Councilors for 1991 the best of luck.

Andrew Buchanan and Mark Elphick



Standard 5's at their outing to Delta Park. ↑



Kyle Johnson and Timothy O'Shea enjoying the open spaces at Lapalala →

↑ Mrs Bowles and Mrs Whitfield introduce Oscar Mdluli to the Lapalala wilderness

↓ The Marist Mafia at Lapalala



When we loan you money, we don't look at your past.

We look at your future.

Unlike others, Rubensteins grant entrepreneurial finance on the basis of our discussions.

Not on facts that go back to the date of your birth.

This is why many emergent businessmen come to us.

Because they know it's their future we're interested in,



**Rubenstein
Finance
Company**

not their past. Call us.

We'll handle your requirements quickly, expertly and confidentially. Call us on

(011) 783-8972

Talk to us about leasing, loans, project capital, venture capital, credit and bond financing.

IF YOU'VE GOT THE IDEAS, WE'VE GOT THE MONEY

8TH FLOOR, TWIN TOWERS WEST, SANDTON CITY



MARATHON TRANSPORT

Co. Reg. No. 75-04180-07

(PTY) LTD.

Cor. Axle & Herbert Roads Devland Jhb.

✉ 40360
Cleveland 2022
☎ (011) 933-1620
(011) 933-2562
Fax: (011) 938-1538

PERMIT HOLDERS TO INDUSTRY
DON'T DELAY
TRANSPORT THE MARATHON WAY

HEAVY DUTY HAULAGE REPUBLIC WIDE

Prep Sport

Athletics



ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Mrs B Geldenhuys; K Clover; T O'Shea; B Nott; J Kyriakakis; M Wilkinson; R O'Connor; J O'Haughey; F Lenkoe; Z Gardner; R Mathibela; R Bechard; Mr B Bronkhorst
 Middle Row: A Baltzer; R Tait; W Collett; C McLintock; R Abvajee; I Wood; K Denalane; D Davern; P Owens; V van der Merwe; S Gallizio; A Stella; D Anderson; B Poultney; G Geldenhuys; I Manning; L Daefert; N Mangope; N Royce
 Seated: P Smith; M Cannata; D Clover; B O'Shea; T Maleté; A Chemaly; Z Laher; A Nott; H Berolsky; A Worwood; J Bennett; M Marsay; P Callegari

Lower Primary Inter-House Athletics

Trophies:

Events Trophies Winners

U/5 Age Group: Bartos Trophy 1. Rhett Finch (O) N.R. 2. Jason Sturzenegger (B) 3. Ricardo Brocco (T)

U/6 Age Group: Kempster Trophy 1. Andre Baltzer (O) 2. John Brown (B) 3. Malesela Mathiba (T)

Senior Primary Inter-House Athletics

Trophies

Events Trophies Winners

U/10 High Jump: Ronnie Carr G Geldenhuys (O) N.R.

U/10 Long Jump: Scott G Geldenhuys (O)

U/10 100m: McLintock P Owens (C)

U/10 200m: Rothbauer P Owens (C)

U/10 70m Hurdles: Gore P Owens (C)

U/7 Age Group: Tonetti Trophy 1. Gavin O'Mahony (B) 2. Nicholas Emmanuel (T) 3. Edward Giuricich (O)

U/8 Age Group: Barenbrug Trophy 1. Mark van Deventer (C) 2. Aaron Nott (B) 3. Hugo Berolsky (O)

U/9 High Jump: Bronkhorst Trophy Lynden Daefert (T)

U/9 Long Jump: Geldenhuys Trophy Luyanda Mvubu (T) N.R.

U/9 150 Metres: Anderson Trophy Robert Tait (C)

U/10 4x100m Relay: Marais Osmond: 1. C McLintock 2. S Matshikwe 3. A Foden 4. G Geldenhuys

U/11 High Jump: William Castle T O'Shea (T)

U/11 Long Jump: Livshitz K Johnson (C)

U/11 100m: Tait C Stockden (B)

U/11 200m: French D Davern (B)

U/11 70m Hurdles: O'Shea C Stockden (B)

U/9 Relay: G Manolios Trophy College: 1. Pierfrancesco Callegari 2. Dean Archary 3. Ingo Manning 4. Robert Tait

U/9 Age Group: George Roy Trophy 1. Luyanda Mvubu (T) 2. Robert Tait (C) 3. Brendan O'Shea (T) Tied with Ingo Manning (C)

Final Points Position:

1. The Bishops 216
 2. College 193
 3. Osmond 180
 4. Benedict 111

U/11 400m: Tarry C Stockden (B)

U/11 800m: Visser R Abvajee (O)

U/11 4x100m Relay: Joe de Decker Benedict: 1. S O'Mahony 2. D Davern 3. W Collett 4. C Stockden

U/10 & U/11 W.I.H. Maguire Trophy (for the athlete who scores the highest number of points in "A" Events): C Stockden (B) U/11

U/12 High Jump:
Terry O'Mahony *S Gallizio (T)*

U/12 Long Jump: Brindle *S Gallizio (T)*

U/12 100m: Scott *S Gallizio (T)*

U/12 200m:
Vaughan Wickins *S Gallizio (T)*

U/12 70m Hurdles:
Br Edwin *C Segalo (C) N.R.*

U/12 400m: Stockden *S Gallizio (T)*

U/12 800m: Stubbs *G Bailey (T)*

U/12 4x100m Relay:
Luycks *The Bishops*: 1. *G Bailey*
2. *K Denalane* 3. *K Noinyane* 4. *S Gallizio*

Open High Jump: Br Ralph
P Visser (C)

Open Long Jump: Alcock
M Wilkinson (B)

Open 100m: Priscilla Carlisle
M Wilkinson (B)

Open 200m: Ryan
M Wilkinson (B)

Open 70m Hurdles: Anderson
M Wilkinson (B) N.R.

Open 400m: Gallizio
P Visser (C)

Open 800m: Br Aquinas
P Visser (C)

Open 4x100m Relay: Br Timothy College:
1. *S Claasen* 2. *P Visser* 3. *J Kyriakakis*
4. *R O'Connor*

U/12 & Open: Sandton Mayoral Trophy
(for the athlete who scores the highest number of points in "A" Events): *S Gallizio (T)*
U/12

Age Groups

U/10: George Roy 1. *G Geldenhuys (O)*
2. *P Owens (C)* 3. *C McLintock (O)*

U/11: Kitty Shaw 1. *C Stockden (B)*
2. *D Davern (B)* 3. *R Abvajee (O)*

U/12: Kitty Shaw 1. *S Gallizio (T)*
2. *C Segalo (C)* 3. *G Bailey (T)*

Open: Br Pius 1. *M Wilkinson (B)*
2. *P Visser (C)* 3. *Tie M Conyers (O)*
& *R O'Connor (C)*

**House Cup Kempster College
Final Points Position:**

1. *College* 394
2. *The Bishops* 348
3. *Osmond* 289
4. *Benedict* 284



Cross country winners after the Interhouse Cross Country Meeting held at the end of the second term. M Brand, P Visser, G Geldenhuys, J O'Haughey and L Mvubu



CROSS COUNTRY "A"

Back Row (left to right): Mrs B Geldenhuys; B Nott; J O'Haughey; S Gallizio; R O'Connor; P Visser; M Brand; T O'Shea; Z Gardner; Mr G Royce
Middle Row: L Giureschi; I Manning; R Abvajee; M Ward; P Owens; J Winderley; K Clover; L Moraka; B Marsay; G Geldenhuys
Seated: P Callegari; B O'Shea; V van der Merwe; R Tait; C Buchanan; Z Laher; N Royce



JUNIOR CRICKET XI

Back Row (left to right): S Sandy; G Garofoli; B Elphick
Middle Row: A Webb; C Ndaba; S Roseveare; J Koury; A Bompani
Seated: B Haley; G Viner; S Ingle; J Ravjee; R Parbhoo



2nd CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Kyriakakis; P Visser; A Buchanan
Middle Row: J Winderley; T French; Mr W Castle; G Joseph; W McLintock
Seated: A Stella; B Sullivan; G Bailey; D Perrins; I Wood



3rd CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): S Ristow; Mr W Castle; J Wickins
 Middle Row: N Viner; B Vundla; S Taylor; D Busschau
 Seated: R Bechard; A Callegari; J Kyriakakis; W Mande; J van Lierden



UNDER 11 CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): T O'Shea; Mr W Castle; S Mdluli
 Middle Row: K Clover; S O'Mahony; P Nagel; J O'Haughey
 Seated: W Collett; K Johnson; G Upton; A McLintock; J Ryan



UNDER 10 CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): I Werner; Mr W Castle; P Owens
 Middle Row: B Sono; C McLintock; G Geldenhuys; V van der Merwe
 Seated: J Farrell; W Diedericks; L Fiasconaro; D O'Haughey; A Witten

Cricket Fixtures

Results

1st Team:

St David's 117 for 6. M Conyers 77
 St John's 80 for 4

St David's 109 for 7. Z Gardner 29/
 R O'Connor 26/ M Ward 25
 Waterkloof 64 for 4

St David's 121 for 3. M Conyers 56 n.o./
 M von Guillaume 29/ M Ward 22 n.o.
 St Peter's 91 for 4

St David's 119 for 4. Z Gardner 49/
 M Conyers 27/ R O'Connor 26 n.o.
 K.E.P.S. 77 for 2

St David's 192 for 6. M Conyers 72/
 Z Gardner 35
 St Martin's 100 all out. S Ngwenya 4 for 9

St David's 50 all out
 St Stithians 51 for 2. A Quail 2 for 3

2nd Team:

St David's 29 all out. B Sullivan 17
 St John's 30 for 0

St David's 109 for 9. B Sullivan 35 n.o./
 W McLintock 19/ T French 19
 St Peter's 110 for 5. T French 4 for 33

St David's 101 for 9. T French 29/
 W McLintock 25/ J Winderley 21
 K.E.P.S. 54 for 4. W McLintock 2 for 19

St David's 63 for 9. W McLintock 25
 St Stithians 64 for 6. I Wood 5 for 25

Commonwealth "A":

St David's 133 for 5. R O'Connor 43 n.o./
 M Ward 33
 St John's 63 for 4

St David's 163 for 2. M Conyers 51/ M von
 Guillaume 49/ Z Gardner 36
 Bryneven 25 all out. M Brand 2 for 5/
 R O'Connor 2 for 1

St David's 136 for 8. Z Gardner 29/
 R O'Connor 22/ B Greef 20/ M Ward
 20 n.o.
 Bryandale 62 all out. B Greef 4 for 13

St David's 168 for 3. Z Gardner 59 n.o./
 M Conyers 44/ M von Guillaume 31
 Bryanston 57 all out. M Brand 4 for 9/
 R O'Connor 2 for 4

St David's 67 for 1. M Conyers 42 n.o./
 M von Guillaume 20
 Halfway House 66 all out. M Ward 2 for 4

St David's 159 for 5. M Conyers 37/ M von
 Guillaume 29/ Z Gardner 24/ R O'Connor
 22 n.o.
 Montrose 68 for 9. Z Gardner 5 for 14

St David's 129 for 6. B Greef 47/
 Z Gardner 39
 Rivonia 130 for 7. A Quail 3 for 25

St David's 34 for 1. B Greef 20 n.o.
 Buccleuch 33 all out. Z Gardner 3 for 8

Commonwealth "B":

St David's 87 for 2. B Sullivan 53 n.o./
 A Buchanan 17 n.o.
 Bryanston 31 all out. A Buchanan 3 for 4/
 T French 3 for 4

St David's 140 for 2. G Joseph 34/
 B Sullivan 29
 Bryneven 22 all out. P Visser 5 for 4/
 A Buchanan 3 for 5

St David's 155 for 3. J Winderley 43/
 G Joseph 30/ B Sullivan 26 n.o.
 Halfway House 25 all out. B Sullivan
 3 for 5

St David's 62 all out. W McLintock 12 n.o.
 Montrose 63 for 5. W McLintock 3 for 19

St David's 86 for 8. J Kyriakakis 27
 Bryandale 18 all out. J Wood 4 for 4/
 W McLintock 3 for 8

St David's 24 for 5. S Taylor 10
 Rivonia 23 all out. W McLintock 6 for 1

St David's 86 for 9
 King David Sandton 48 all out. B Sullivan
 5 for 15

Commonwealth "C":

St David's 140 for 6. B Sullivan 57/
I Wood 27 n.o.
Halfway House B 13 all out. I Wood 4 for 3
St David's 51 all out. J Wickins 20
Montrose B 59 all out. B Vundla 5 for 12
St David's 73 for 7. J Kyriakakis 25/
W Mande 18 n.o.
Rivonia B 74 for 3
St David's 62 for 6. J Kyriakakis 26
Bryandale B 63 for 6. D Busschau 2 for 8
St David's 59 all out. J Kyriakakis 29
Bryanston B Rain stopped play
St David's 148 for 1. J Kyriakakis 94 n.o./
J Wickins 48 n.o.
Bryneven B 12 all out. C Segala 2 for 0/
B Vundla 2 for 2

Ter Horst "A":

St David's 68 for 1. J O'Haughey 34 n.o./
P Nagel 27
St John's 67 all out. A McLintock 3 for 8/
J O'Haughey 3 for 12
St David's 108 for 7. T O'Shea 30/
O Mdluli 41
Bryneven 103 all out. P Nagel 2 for 18/
J O'Haughey 2 for 18
St David's 69 all out. J O'Haughey 17
Bryandale 70 for 5. J O'Haughey 3 for 9
St David's 89 for 2. T O'Shea 41 n.o.
A McLintock 26 n.o.
Bryanston 52 all out. T O'Shea 3 for 10/
S Mdluli 2 for 2
St David's 113 for 7. A McLintock 43
Montrose 33 all out. P Nagel 4 for 6/
J O'Haughey 3 for 3
St David's 93 all out. J O'Haughey 15
Rivonia 53 all out. A McLintock 4 for 10/
O Mdluli 3 for 2

St David's 66 for 4. A McLintock 21 n.o.
Buccleuch 65 all out. P Nagel 4 for 6/
J O'Haughey 3 for 13

Ter Horst "B":

St David's 47 for 3. G Geldenhuys 13 n.o.
Bryandale 53 for 5
St David's 83 for 7. G Geldenhuys 29/
V van der Merwe 21 n.o.
Bryneven 35 all out. W Diedericks 3 for
3/ D O'Haughey 2 for 2
St David's 71 for 7. V van der Merwe 23
Halfway House 78 all out. A Witten 5 for 6
St David's Rain stopped play
Montrose 46 all out. C McLintock 5 for
15
St David's 110 for 3. G Geldenhuys 54/
D O'Haughey 27
Rivonia Rain stopped play
St David's 82 for 8. A Witten 27
King David Sandton 53 all out. A Witten
3 for 0/ G Geldenhuys 3 for 6
St David's 15 for 0
Wendywood 14 all out. I Busschau 6 for
6 (Hat-Trick)
Ter Horst "C":
St David's 39 for 9. I Busschau 12 n.o.
Halfway House B 36 all out. I Busschau
2 for 3
St David's 103 for 6. N Campouraglou
50 n.o.
Montrose B 22 all out. I Busschau 4 for 1
St David's 33 for 5. C Buchanan 13
Rivonia B 32 for 8
St David's 41 for 7
Bryanston 40 all out. N Campouraglou
3 for 4/ C Buchanan 2 for 3
St David's 33 for 1
Bryneven 32 all out. C Buchanan 5 for 6/
P Callegari 3 for 1 (Hat-trick)

St David's 46 for 2
Redhill A 45 for 3
St David's 52 for 4. N Campouraglou
35 n.o.
King David Sandton B 51 for 7. C Bucha-
nan 2 for 2

Under 11:

St David's 82 for 6. P Nagel 32
St John's 83 for 3
St David's 78 for 9. P Nagel 34
Waterkloof 52 all out. P Nagel 4 for 12
St David's 160 for 6. J O'Haughey 65/
A McLintock 33
St Peter's 40 all out. P Nagel 7 for 10
St David's 98 for 4. A McLintock 26 n.o./
J O'Haughey 25
K.E.P.S. 58 for 5
St David's 135 for 8. J O'Haughey 44/
T O'Shea 40
St Martin's 18 all out. P Nagel 7 for 6/
A McLintock 3 for 1
St David's 65 for 7
St Stithians 122 for 6
Under 10:
St David's 80 for 9. V van der Merwe 16
St John's 81 for 3
St David's 42 all out. G Geldenhuys 11
St Peter's 43 for 3
St David's 73 for 9. B Geldenhuys 18
K.E.P.S. 74 for 3. W Diedericks 2 for 18
St David's 105 for 4. B Geldenhuys 46/
D O'Haughey 30
St Martin's 31 all out. W Diedericks
4 for 9/ B Geldenhuys 3 for 1
St David's 84 for 9. D O'Haughey 23/
A McLintock 21
St Stithians 85 for 0

168 Main Reef Road
Selby Ext. 19, 2001
☎ (011) 832-3171
☎ 4-84784 SA
☎ Fax: (011) 838-1137
✉ 45159
Mayfair 2108
Transvaal

**KEVIN
BATES** 

flooring & carpeting (Pty) Ltd
Co. Reg. No. 69/02581/07



1st SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): A Quail; P Visser
Middle Row: W Tannous; Z Gardner; Mr W Castle; S Gallizio; S Ngwenya
Seated: M Ward; R O'Connor; J Kyriakakis; M Conyers; M Wilkinson



2nd SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): A Sperotto; V Mabona
Middle Row: S Claasen; T French; M Brand; Mr W Castle; G Joseph; C Segalo; B Nott
Seated: M Ushikubo; J Winderley; A Stella; K Denalane; B Sullivan



3rd SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): M von Guillaume; A Sperotto
 Middle Row: S Taylor; J Wickins; Mr W Castle; B Greef; C Segalo
 Seated: D Perrins; B Vundla; P Egan; W McIntock; J van Lienden



4th SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): B Greef; R Wykurz
 Middle Row: M Karuwa; D Busschau; Mr B Bronkhorst; D Pierson; L Neto
 Seated: R Loonat; B Aitken; S Ristow; G Cruikshank; I Wood



5th SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): A Buchanan; Mr B Bronkhorst; C Bechus
 Middle Row: W Mande; S Vrdoljak; R Bechard; D Pierson; D Perrins
 Seated: B Aitken; G Hellig; G Lamont; I Acott; P Pinto



6th SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): G Davis; G Moser; K Noinyane
 Middle Row: N Viner; S Goldhawk; J Nel; Mr B Bronkhorst; A Mgulwa; P O'Farrell; H Tadao
 Seated: J Neal; R Sarlie; S Laing; G Lamont; M Elphick; R Kelly; B Marsay



UNDER 11 "A" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): K Johnson; Mr W Castle; P Nagel
 Middle Row: R Farinha; G Upton; T O'Shea; J O'Haughey
 Seated: L Radebe; S O'Mahony; J Forssman; A McLintock; S Tannous



UNDER 11 "B" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Ryan; Mr W Castle; C Copestake
 Middle Row: R Farinha; N Martin; S Mdluli; D Anderson
 Seated: W Collett; R Abvajee; A Kelly; L Goba; B Dama



UNDER 11 "C" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): T Fokane; Mr B Bronkhorst; F Tarry
 Middle Row: D Davern; M Fearnhead; A Iorio; C Stockton
 Seated: J Deseta; T Kalebka; K Gore; B Modise; C Chandler



UNDER 11 "D" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: Mr B Bronkhorst
 Middle Row: R Spencer; D Durrant; C Chandler; R Mathibela; F Ahmed
 Seated: J Deseta; S Sitole; K Gore; G Bowes; B Modise



UNDER 10 "A" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): A Foden; Mr W Castle; P Owens
 Middle Row: V van der Merwe; C McLintock; S Matshikwe; B Sono; G Geldenhuys
 Seated: J Farrell; A Worwood; L Fiasconaro; D Ellis; A Witten



UNDER 10 "B" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): S Contardo; Mr W Castle; J Lappeman
 Middle Row: D O'Haughey; L Ceresa; M Harrod; L Guareschi; N Mbhele; F Policarpo; C Davy
 Seated: W Diedericks; J Werner; M Nagel; M Hellig; A Perrins



UNDER 10 "C" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): F Lenkoe; Mr B Bronkhorst; S Zuccolotto
 Middle Row: M Martin; B Poultney; B Dorrestein; T Mafokeng
 Seated: P Shaw; J Geldmacher; A Muller; C Verhoog; J Sternberg



UNDER 10 "D" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): S Levick; Mr B Bronkhorst; Z Nhantsi
 Middle Row: T Moraka; L Moilola; R Lai; T Rutherford
 Seated: D de Franca; T Malete; G Magni; P Kobila; M Murray



UNDER 9 "A" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): I Manning; Mr W Castle; N Campouraglou
 Middle Row: L Mvubu; C Buchanan; N Royce; M Earl
 Seated: B Phiri; B O'Shea; I Bussehau; Z Laher; A Coelho



UNDER 9 "B" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): L Daefert; Mr W Castle; N Mangope
 Middle Row: G Nofal; P Vrdoljak; M-L Tyack; L Chandler
 Seated: T Hermanus; Y Ushikubo; D Christos; R Tait; M Cannata



UNDER 9 "C" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row: Mr B Bronkhorst
 Middle Row: P Vrdoljak; R Magampa; J Farrell; D Christos; M Bourne
 Seated: L Mogatusi; N Lebuso; R Schonveld; S Mabona; A Hattingh



UNDER 8 "A" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): D Clover; Mr W Castle; J Bennett
 Middle Row: S Champion; A Nott; M Marsay; F Valente
 Seated: C Bergman; P Smith; G Armstrong; J Treges; B Winderley



UNDER 8 "B" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): D Viner; Mr W Castle; R Abvajee
 Middle Row: M Radebe; A Chemaly; G Scognamiglio; G Maraschin
 Seated: H Berolsky; P Steyn; S Jennings; A Mills; A Owens



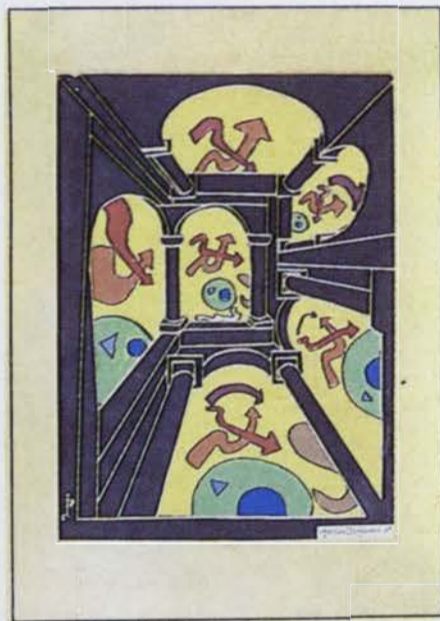
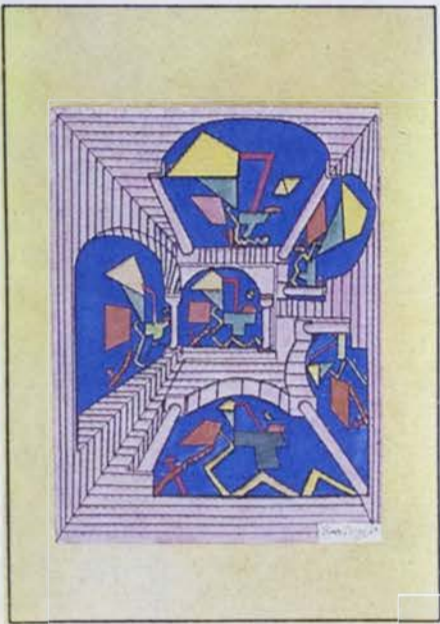
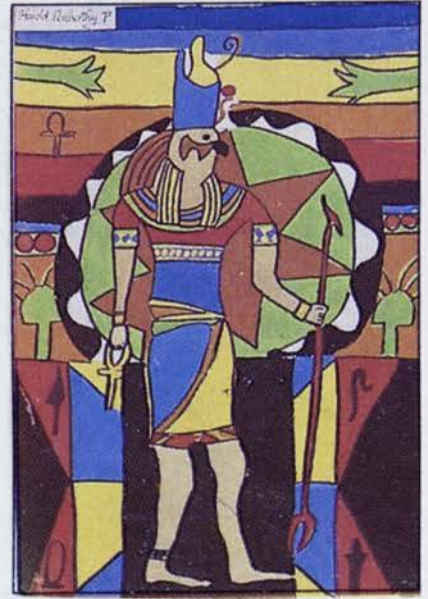
UNDER 8 "C" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): E Larsen; Mr B Bronkhorst; C Rigney
 Middle Row: S Makan; K Hutton; L Wicks; M van Deventer; S Makhathini
 Seated: D Brown; P Brandenburg; R Lamont; G Collister; M Burrows

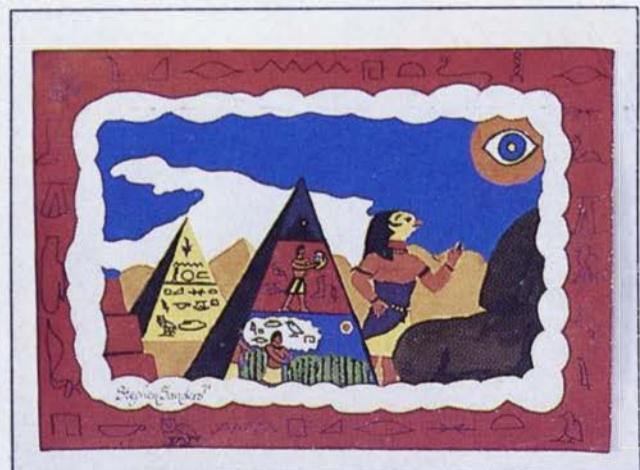
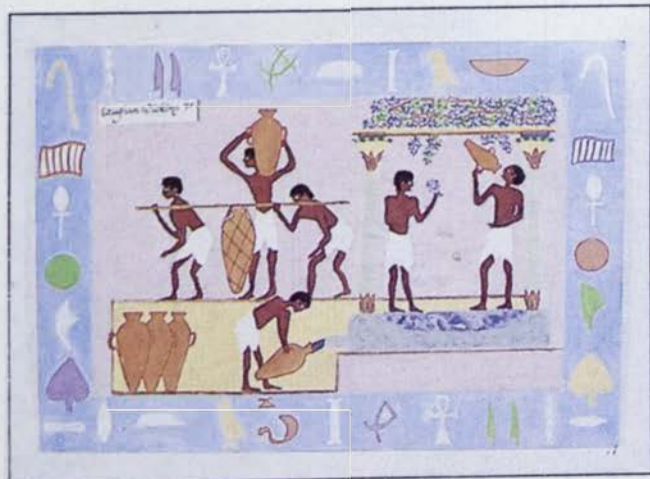


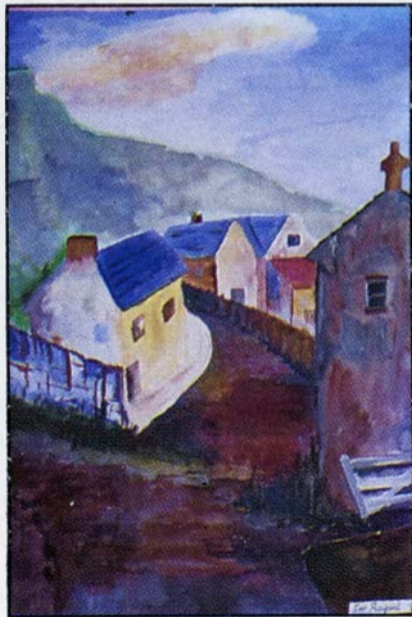
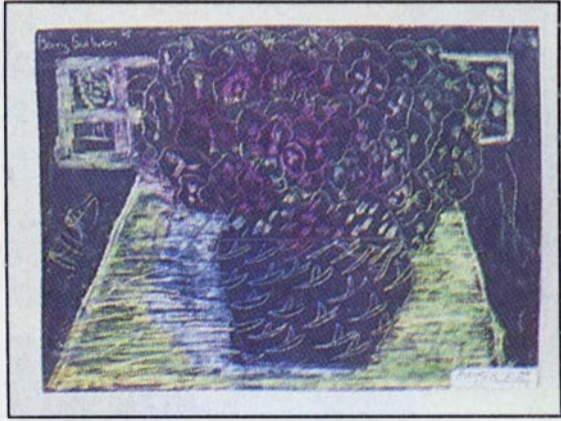
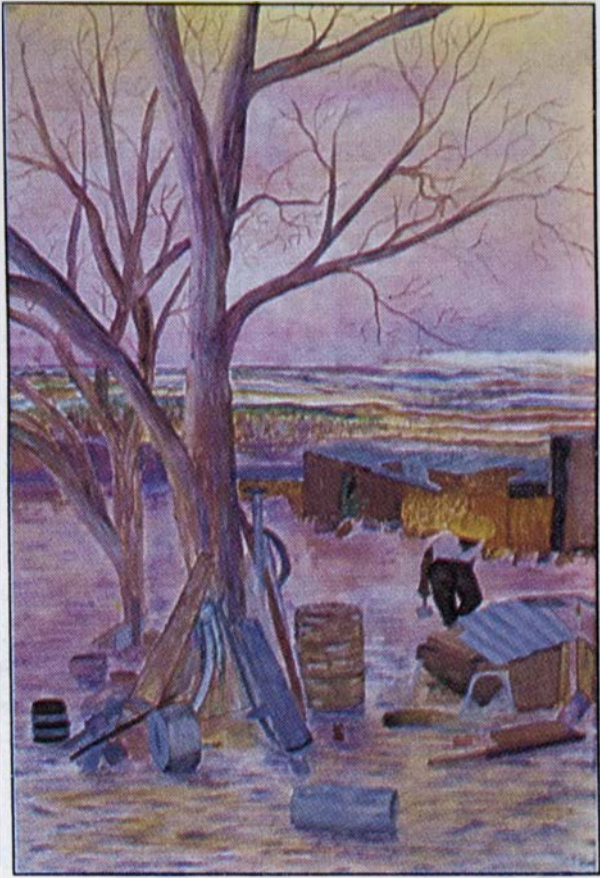
UNDER 8 "D" SOCCER TEAM

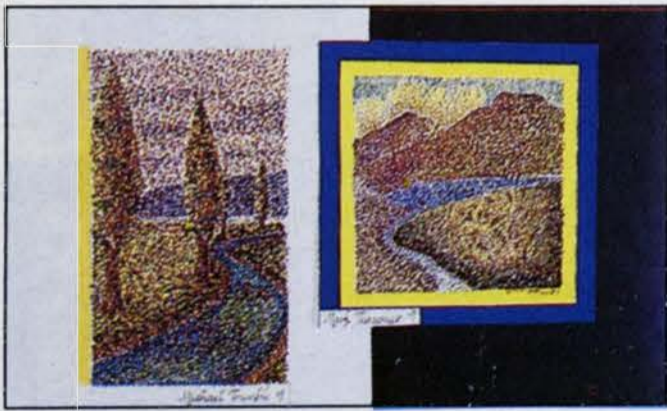
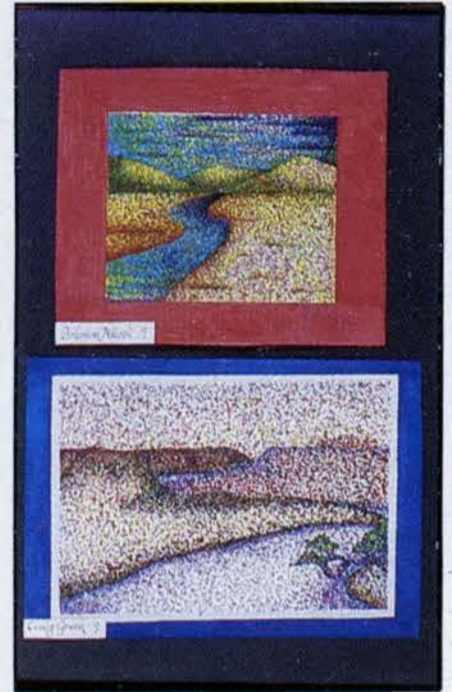
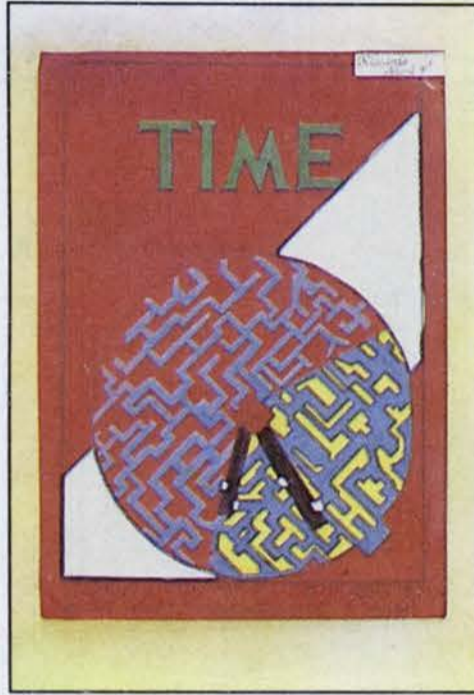
Back Row (left to right): R Holland; Mr B Bronkhorst; A Harrison
 Middle Row: N Nosworthy; L Farisani; T Ramahlo; S Spencer; B Mauger; L Mnguni; S Roberts
 Seated: V Manganye; G Pera; J Ashforth; K Gore; T Ratshikhopha; Z Madela; P Beets

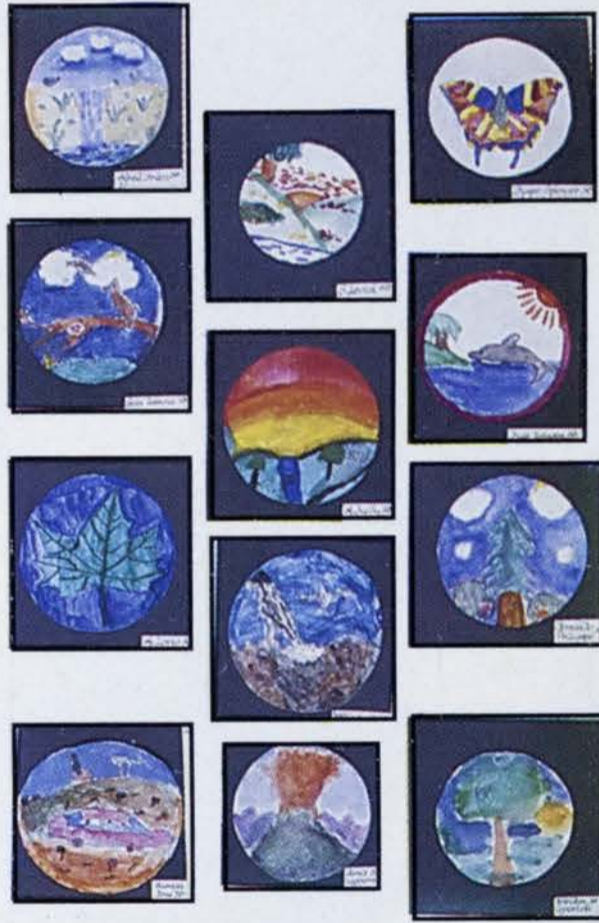


The 1990
St David's Marist
College
Art Collection











UNDER 7 "A" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): T Sesoko; D Carnicelli; Mr W Castle; A Cox; N Laher
 Seated: P Wilkinson; N Emmanuel; J Nel; G O'Mahony; E Giuricich



UNDER 7 "B" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): P Schuster; Mr W Castle; J Ntozini
 Middle Row: B Rowlings; T Barnes; J van Vuuren; K Nkosi
 Seated: T Teubner; N Gill; S Hendry; B Murray; K Nakene



UNDER 7 "C" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Morkel; Mr W Castle; G Frigenti
 Middle Row: T Atherstone; S Mthembu; W Wanneburg; R Pizzi; B Dlamini
 Seated: J Sing; T Binase; M Finch; R Perrins; S Sitole



UNDER 7 "D" SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (left to right): N Quail; Mr W Castle; B Lambert
 Middle Row: I Molete; E Stewart; N Mavu; L Munn; R Harris
 Seated: M Archary; J Jeurissen; C Christos; T Hermanus; M Rugani

Soccer Results 1990

The season started with a tour to Newcastle by the U/10 and U/12 teams. The teams acquitted themselves very well, in particular the U/10s who played against U/11s. The U/12s were not at full strength but the boys played very well against some very strong opposition.

Results were as follows:

U/12 vs Jeppe L2-0

vs Parkdene L8-0

vs Bryandale L3-2

vs Saheti L2-1

vs Rembrandt L4-1

vs H.A.Jack D1-1

vs Alderview L6-0

U/10 vs Alderview A L5-0

vs Parkdene D0-0

vs Bryandale L5-0

vs Rembrandt L5-0

vs Alderview B W3-2

vs H.A.Jack W2-0

Results of 1990 Tour to East London:

9A vs Crewe W3-0

vs Butterworth W3-0

vs St Anne's W1-0

vs Clarendon W4-0

9B vs St Anne's A L2-1

vs Clarendon A D1-1

vs Crewe A W2-1

11a vs St Anne's W3-0

vs Clarendon W2-1

vs Butterworth W1-0

vs Crewe W5-2

11B vs Southernwood A W1-0

vs Central A W2-0

vs St Anne's A L2-0

1st vs Crewe D0-0

vs Central W7-0

vs Greenwood W3-0

vs Clarendon W1-0

2nd vs Southernwood A L1-0

vs Beaconhurst A W2-0

vs Central A W2-1

Congratulations to M Conyers

and J Kyriakakis who were

chosen to represent Southern

Transvaal Football Team at the

Inter-Provincial Tournament in

Cape Town.

Cup Matches 12th May:

vs King David Sandton

U/9A W5-1

U/10A W3-0

U/11A W4-1

U/12A W2-1

U/13A W2-1

3rd July:

U/11A vs Craighall W4-0

U/12A vs Craighall D2-2 Re-play L1-0

Open A I.H.Harris W2-1

1st August:

vs Torah Academy

U/9A W1-0

U/10A W3-2

8th August:

vs King David Linksfield

U/9A L2-0

U/10A L1-0

U/11A D2-2

U/13A L5-0

Cup final:

Open won the final by beating

Mondeor 1-0

Results of matches played in the Private Schools League

	9A	9B	10A	10B	11A	11B	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th
Ridge	W1-0	D1-1	W1-0	W1-0	W4-0	W7-0	W3-0	D1-1	D0-0	W10-0		
St Stithians	W2-0	L3-1	L2-0	L4-0	D0-0	W2-0	W2-0	L2-0	L2-0	D1-1	L3-0	D0-0
St Peter's	L3-1	D1-1	W4-2	L2-0	W6-0	W2-1	D0-0	W2-1	L3-0	D1-1	L4-2	W2-1
St John's	L3-2	D0-0	L1-0	L3-1	W1-0	L2-0	W1-0	W2-1	L2-1	D0-0	L2-0	L3-0
Waterkloof	W2-0	W3-0	L2-0	W1-0	W2-0	W3-0	L1-0	L3-0	L3-2	D1-1	W2-0	D0-0
St Dunstans					W4-0		W4-0					

Results of matches played in the Southern Transvaal Catholic League

7A	7B	7C	7D	8A	8B	8C	8D
Malvern	De La Salle	De La Salle	Maryvale	O.B.S.	Maryvale	St Ursula's	
L2-0	D0-0	L2-1	W4-0	W4-0	L2-1	L1-0	
St Ben	Linmeyer	St Ben	Maryvale	St Ben	Maryvale	Linmeyer	Maryvale
L3-2	W2-1	W2-0	W2-0	W4-0	D3-3	L2-0	L1-0
St Ben	O.B.S.	St Ben	St Ursula's	De La Salle	De La Salle		
W2-0	L5-0	W4-0	L4-0	W6-0	W2-0		
O.B.S.	St Ursula's	Malvern	St Ben	St Ben	Linmeyer		
W3-1	L3-1	D1-1	W1-0	D1-1	L6-1		
De La Salle	St Ben	De La Salle	De La Salle				
W1-0	L5-0	L2-0	D0-0				
K.D.Sandton							
L1-0							
KEPS	KEPS						
L1-0	W6-0						
Norwood	Norwood	Norwood	Norwood	Norwood	Norwood	Norwood	Norwood
L2-0	W1-0	W2-0	W1-0	L3-0	W2-1	L1-0	W1-0

Results of matches played in The Southern Transvaal League

	9A	9B	10A	10B	11A	11B	12A	12B	OpenA	Open B
Bryanston	W2-0	D1-1	W5-0	W3-0	W6-2	W2-0	W9-0	W4-1	W3-0	W7-2
Bryneven	W2-0	W1-0	W2-0	L1-0	W3-0	W1-0	W5-2	W5-0	W8-2	
K.D.Sandton	W2-0	W1-0	W1-0	W1-0	W3-2	W6-0	W7-0			
Halfway Hse	W5-0	W8-0	W11-1	W3-0	W1-0	W4-0	W2-1			
Parkhurst A	L1-0	L11-1	D4-4	W4-1	W6-0					
Rivonia	W3-1	W2-0	W9-1	W2-0	D2-2	W4-0	W4-2	L3-1	W1-0	W8-0
Sandown	D1-1	W3-0	W5-0	W4-0	W6-1	W5-0	W5-0	W5-0	D1-1	W6-0
Wendywood	D1-1	W2-0	L4-2	D2-2	W9-0	W3-0	W3-0	W3-1	W3-1	W3-0
Fairways					W5-0					
Bryandale					L1-0					
Jeppe					W6-0					
Sir Ed Hilary					W1-0					
K.E.P.S.					D0-0					

| Swimming



"A" SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row (left to right): Mr W Castle; W McLintock; G Bailey; J Wickins; C Bechus; A Sperotto; S Gallizio; Mrs B Geldenhuis
 Middle Row: I Manning; K Johnson; R Farinha; A French; A McLintock; B Dorrestein
 Seated: M Marsay; R Tait; C McLintock; M Wilkinson; G Geldenhuis (Captain); J Bennett; M van Deventer



"B" Swimming Team

Back row (left to right): Mrs A. Morkel; S. Goldhawk; A. Quail; G. Moser; P. Visser; R. Wykurz; P. Egan; Mr J Egan;
 Middle row: B. Dama; A. Callegari; P. Owens; T. O'Shea; B. Nott; P. Nagel; M. Nagel; R. Bechard;
 Seated: K. Hutton; P. Callegari; P. Vrdoljak; J. Winderley; (Captain) B. O'Shea; E. Larsen; A. Owens.



"C" SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row (left to right): G Cruikshank; J Kobila; M van Gemert; Mrs P Carlisle; M Elphick; D Buschau; S Contardo
 Middle Row: N Royce; D O'Haughey; B Marsay; M Harrod (Captain); B Poultney; J Ryan; D Archary; W Tannous; A Kelly; T Kalebka;
 R Kelly; F Policarpo; M Earl
 Seated: B Mauger; M Cannata; F Valente; D Clover; F Lombarts; A Nott; B Winderley

Swimming Report

A hush descends over the stands. The cacophony of the past hour — the screaming, the jumping up and down, the shouting of encouragement, of joy and disappointment, have subsided into a moment of total, tense silence. Then the gun goes off and the last race of the gala begins! The swimmers flash through the water, giving their all. The supporters restrain themselves from running along the sides of the pool to egg on their team mates. The parents and teachers hold their breaths and then — not even a minute later, the whole stand once again erupts in a burst of jubilation. The St David's/St Theresa's team has lost the race of the day by one point!

This was the atmosphere so typical at especially the A Team, but equally so at the B and C Team galas during the 1990 swimming season. The competition was tough throughout, the end results getting progressively more exciting and nailbiting as the season went on. When St David's/St Theresa's A Team lost by one single point to Saints for the first time, our mothers, — those staunch supporters of ours, became hysterical; our teachers, our inspiration, became worried and upset, and the swimmers started voicing their bitter complaints: "The girls are letting us down!" "Right",

the girls replied, "let us prove ourselves at a friendly gala!" Friendly gala? What is a friendly gala, the boys asked. But, a friendly gala was organised and the St David's boys had to, reluctantly, eat their words — the girls proved their competence race for race!

With the stroke correction sessions of Mr Castle, with the extremely competent and encouraging training of Mrs Geldenhuys, and the ever present support of the teachers, it turned out to be a good season for all our swimmers. We did not win every gala as we did last year, but the strong competition made us try even harder, push ourselves even further. We learnt that one cannot rest on one's laurels. We also learnt that to win is wonderful, but to be part of such heady stuff as the 1990 galas have been, is even more wonderful. Many of our swimmers excelled themselves this past season, often surprising themselves, but always building their own confidence and discovering the joy of being part of the supportive team.

At the end of March, we hosted Durban Preparatory School and Clifton Primary — the two strongest teams of Natal. For once our arch-rivals, St Stithians, were our team mates, and it wasn't without a gallant fight that the Natalians managed to beat us. (The

final score was 195,5 for Natal and 154,5 for Transvaal). A close, and again an exciting gala, and a weekend which will not be forgotten for a long, long time.

This year many of our swimmers once again pitted their strength — and speed — against the best of the province at Ellis Park. Well done to all who tried and special congratulations to Marc Anthony Wilkinson, our swimming Captain, who received his Transvaal colours.

Of course, our swimming star this year was Nicholas Martin. To watch Nicholas gliding through the water is enough to cause every spectator to wax lyrical! His crowning glory came during the South African Championships in Bloemfontein when he, not for the first time, broke the SA record for the 50 metres backstroke. We are so proud of you Nicholas!

The seniors who will be going off to High school next year, have set a high standard for the juniors coming up in the ranks, but the talent is there, and with enough enthusiasm and enough training, the St David's swimming squad should only go from strength to strength!

Junior Primary Swimming Results:

Event Trophy Winner

U/6 Butterfly Geldenhuys Trophy
Gareth Malakou (C)

U/7 Butterfly Bobby McLintock Trophy
Nicholas Emmanuel (T) N.R.

U/8 Butterfly Bailey Trophy
Michael Marsay (T)

U/9 Butterfly Weissensee Trophy
Ingo Manning (C)

U/6 Backstroke Martin Trophy
No Event

U/7 Backstroke Terry McLintock Trophy
Revel Ravenhill (C)

U/8 Backstroke William Castle Trophy
Michael Marsay (T)

U/9 Backstroke Gavin Behr Trophy
Ingo Manning (C)

U/6 Breaststroke Foden Trophy
Gareth Malakou (C)

U/7 Breaststroke O'Shea Trophy
Nicholas Emmanuel (T)

U/8 Breaststroke Fahim Bulbulia Trophy
Michael Marsay (T)

U/9 Breaststroke Gavin Behr Trophy
Robert Tait

U/6 Freestyle Andrew Castle Trophy
Gareth Malakou (C)

U/7 Freestyle James Simpson Trophy
Nicholas Emmanuel (T)

U/8 Freestyle Mark Nunnerley Trophy
Michael Marsay (T)

U/9 Freestyle Anthony Lewis-Enright Memorial Trophy
Ingo Manning (C)

U/7 Relay William Castle Trophy
Osmond: Derek Clover; Justin Nel; Andrew Cox; Edward Giuricich

U/8 Relay William Castle Trophy
The Bishops: Alfred Chemal; Graeme Armstrong; Bevan Winderley; Michael Marsay

U/9 Relay Ross Trophy
College: Pierfrancesco Callegari; Zayd Laher; Robert Tait; Ingo Manning

U/6 Age Group Old Boys' Association Trophy
Gareth Malakou (C)

U/7 Age Group D Mandy Trophy
Nicholas Emmanuel (T)

U/8 Age Group Wilson Trophy
Michael Marsay (T)

U/9 Age Group J Stodel Trophy
Ingo Manning (C)

Anderson Trophy
Awarded to the swimmer who gained the highest points in 'A' races in any age group from under 6 to under 9:
Nicholas Emmanuel (T)

U/6 Gareth Malakou (C)

U/7 1st *Nicholas Emmanuel (T)*; 2nd *Revel Ravenhill (C)*; 3rd *Andrew Cox (O)*

U/8 1st *Michael Marsay (T)*; 2nd *Justin Bennett (C)*; 3rd *Mark van Deventer (C)*

U/9 1st *Ingo Manning (C)*; 2nd *Robert Tait (C)*; 3rd *Brendan O'Shea (T)*

Junior Best Swimmer Richie Trophy
M Wilkinson (B)

Senior Primary Swimming Results:

U/10 Butterfly Weissensee Trophy
C McLintock (O)

U/11 Butterfly Fletcher Trophy
N Martin (T)

U/12 Butterfly Perlman Trophy
G Bailey (T)

Open Butterfly Old Boys' Trophy
M Wilkinson (B)

U/10 Backstroke Maraschin Trophy
C McLintock (O)

U/11 Backstroke Allen Trophy
N Martin (T)

U/12 Backstroke Brother Philip Trophy
G Bailey (T)

Open Backstroke George Power Trophy
M Wilkinson (B)

U/10 Breaststroke Hartman Trophy
C McLintock (O)

U/11 Breaststroke Frank Rebel Trophy
N Martin (T)

U/12 Breaststroke Perlman Trophy
G Bailey (T)

Open Breaststroke Neil Trophy
M Wilkinson (B)

U/10 Freestyle E Rothbauer Trophy
C McLintock (O)

U/11 Freestyle Maraschin Trophy
N Martin (T)

U/12 Freestyle Mitchell Morrison Trophy
G Bailey (T)

Open Freestyle Caister Trophy
M Wilkinson (B)

U/10 Relay B McNaughton Trophy
Tie Osmond & The Bishops: Osmond: A Foden; M Nagel; G Geldenhuys; C McLintock

The Bishops: I Werner; S Contardo; B Dorrestein; N Martin

U/11 Relay Lorna Dick Trophy
Osmond: A Kelly; P Nagel; B Dama; R Farinha

U/12 Relay Costa John Trophy
The Bishops: S Goldhawk; R van Lienden; S Gallizio; G Bailey

Open Relay Brother Ezechieel Trophy
College: J Wickins; R O'Connor; P Visser; S Ristow

U/10 Age Group J Stodel Trophy
1st *C McLintock (O)*;
2nd *Tie B Dorrestein (T) & G Geldenhuys (O)*

U/11 Age Group Richardson Trophy
1st *N Martin (T)*; 2nd *A McLintock (C)*;
3rd *R Farinha (O)*

U/12 Age Group F Gerard Trophy
1st *G Bailey (T)*; 2nd *S Gallizio (T)*;
3rd *A French (C)*

Open Age Group P Moni Trophy
1st *M Wilkinson (B)*; 2nd *A Sperotto (O)*; 3rd
Tie C Bechus (T) & J Wickins (C)

The Rosenweig Trophy:
Awarded to the swimmer who gained highest points in 'A' races in any age group from Under 10 to Open:
Tie C McLintock (O) & N Martin (T)

Hutton Cup (Junior Inter-House Cup):
The Bishops

Swimming Gala Results

A Team

9 February 1990

St Mary's/St Stithians	.153
St Theresa's/St David's	.152
Cliffview	126½
Montrose	.112
Redhill	.76
I.R. Griffith	55½
King David's - Victory Park	.50

16 February 1990

St Theresa's/St David's	.171
St Mary's/St Stithians	.170
Montrose	.112
Bryneven	.106
Rivonia	.101
Northcliff	.100
Bryanston	.99
Redhill	.78

9 March 1990

St Stithians/St Mary's	.106
Rivonia	.100
St Theresa's/St David's	.94
Constantia Kloof	.50
I.R. Griffiths	.44

16 March 1990

St Mary's/St Stithians	.84
St Theresa's/St David's	.76½
Cliffview	.53½
Montrose	.46

B Team

9 February 1990

Wendywood	.149
St Theresa's/St David's	135½
Rivonia	.125
Bryanston	107½

Halfway House	.105
Bryandale	.85
Randpark	.60
De La Salle	.38

9 March 1990

Sandown	.134
St Theresa's/St David's	.114
Boskop	.98
Wendywood	.87
Halfway House	.74
Bryneven	.73
Brescia	.60

16 March 1990

Wendywood A	.140
Halfway House	.126
Rivonia	.126
Randpark	.113½
St Theresa's/St David's	.105

Bryanston	103
Bryandale	75½
De La Salle	35

C Team

9 February 1990

St Theresa's/St David's	95
Fairways	75
Bramley	65
Norwood	54½
H.A. Jack	50

16 February 1990

Roedean	153
Lester Road	132
Saheti	130
Eastleigh	109
Glenhazel	109
Fairways	85
St Theresa's/St David's	72
Norwood	40

19 October 1990

A Team – St Stithians

St Stithians/St Mary's	107½
Rivonia	83½
St David's/St Theresa's	78
Bryneven	61
Montrose	60

B Team – Randpark

Robin Hills	149
St David's	126

Blairgowrie	121
Wendywood	105
Randpark	99
Craighall	91
Sandown	91
Rivonia	41

C Team – Norwood

Glenhaze	160
St David's	52
Norwood	26

26 October 1990

A Team – Bryneven

St David's/St Theresa's	70
Bryneven	54
Discovery	38
De La Salle	36

B Team – Home

I.R. Griffiths "A"	177
St David's	167
Brescia House	120
Craighall	118
Montrose	117
Sandown	116
Bryneven	99
Rivonia	80
De La Salle	59

C Team – K.E.P.S.

St Benedicts/Holy Rosary	120
Sacred Heart	112

King Edward (KEPS)	91
St David's/St Theresa's	65
Glenhazel	51
Bramley	42

2 November 1990

A Team – Rivonia

St Stithians/St Mary's	128
Rivonia	118
St David's/St Theresa's	109
Bryndale	74
Randpark	61
Montrose	52

B Team – Sandown

St David's/St Theresa's	210
Boskop	189
Halfway House	183
Wendywood	179
Brescia House	139
Sandown	135
Bryneven	118
Bucleuch	93

C Team – Colin Mann

Colin Mann	96
St Benedict's	90
Hurleyvale	68
St David's	64

Swimming Champ

Nicholas Martin has had a very successful 1990. He won several gold, silver and bronze medals in the inter provincial championship galas. He talks to his friends *Geoffrey Ryan* and *Alessandro Callegari*, about the Winter Championships held in Sasolburg





"A" TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Wickins; Mrs G Anderson; M Brand
Seated: M Ward; D Perrins; Z Gardner; G Hellig



"B" TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): B Greeff; Mrs G Anderson; G Davis
Seated: J Neal; D Davern; J Kobila; W McLintock; I Wood



"C" TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): M Elphick; Mrs G Anderson; D Pierson
 Seated: C Chandler; W Tannous; I Acott; M Ushikubo



"U/10" Tennis Team

Back row (left to right): Mrs G. Anderson; I.Manning; Mrs S. Rose.
 Seated: A. Perrins; I. Werner; P. Kobila; C. McLintock.

Tennis Report

Although St David's is a small school in comparison to many other schools, we have fielded 4 teams for more than 10 years in the Senior and Junior leagues which proves that tennis is very much alive and well at St David's.

This is very evident in that 1990 has proved to be an excellent year for the Preparatory School tennis, as both the A and B teams won their respective sections of the league! Our heartiest congratulations to the boys.

At the end of the first term this year we very sadly said farewell to our tennis coach Peter Parkinson. Our thanks to him for all his hard work, as it was his encouragement and coaching over the past years which reached a climax this year.

The league results were:

The *A Team* played 6 games and won 6.

The *B Team* played 7 games and won 7.

The *C Team* played 7 games, won 4 and lost 3.

The *U/10 Team* played 4 games, won 1, drew 1 and lost 2.

Well done to all the boys on an excellent year and congratulations on your sportsmanship and court behaviour.

This year the Inter-House Tennis Championships were played on a Friday afternoon, the Preparatory School beginning

first and the College starting later in the afternoon. There was as usual very keen competition between the Houses. *Benedict* played very well to become the eventual winners. Congratulations to *Martin Brand*, *Gregory Hellig*, *Donal Davern* and *Craig Chandler* of Benedict House.

Inter-House results:

First: *Benedict* 32 games

Second: *College* 20 games

Third: *The Bishops* 17 games

Fourth: *Osmond* 15 games

The 1990 Tennis Championships were held for the first time on a Saturday afternoon. My thanks to the parents who were able to support the boys. Only seven matches were played as the U/11 Doubles was played in August to enable Phillip Nagel to compete before leaving for the United Kingdom. The result was: *Phillip Nagel* and *Alister McLintock* beat Timothy O'Shea and James O'Haughey 6-0; 6-1.

Preparatory School

Championship Results:

Open Singles:

Jeremy Wickins beat *Brendan Greeff* 6-3; 6-0.

Open Doubles:

David Perrins and *Michael Ward* beat *John Kobila* and *Jason Neal* 6-2; 6-3.

U/12 Singles:

Martin Brand beat *Grant Davis* 6-1; 6-2.

U/12 Doubles:

Martin Brand and *Warren McLintock* beat *Zaid Gardner* and *Grant Davis* 6-4; 6-3.

U/11 Singles:

Donal Davern beat *James O'Haughey* 6-4; 6-2.

U/10 Singles:

Philip Kobila beat *Shaun Levick* 6-5.

U/10 Doubles:

Chad McLintock and *Ivan Werner* beat *Andrew Perrins* and *Shaun Levick* 6-5.

I would like to thank Mrs W Schaafsma, Mrs P Carlisle, Mrs A Merryweather and Mrs S Rose for helping with the teams. My thanks also to Mrs Nagel, Mrs O'Shea and Enoch for providing the teas.

I would like to take this opportunity to wish Mrs S Murray and all the boys a good 1991 season. Mrs Murray will be in charge of tennis in 1991 so that I can give more time to the Jubilee activities. I will, however, follow the fortunes of the boys very closely as I have enjoyed my 13 years as Tennis co-ordinator.

Mrs G Anderson

WITH COMPLIMENTS FROM

Dash Labels (Pty) Ltd.

PRINTERS OF QUALITY SELF ADHESIVE LABELS IN ROLL FORM.

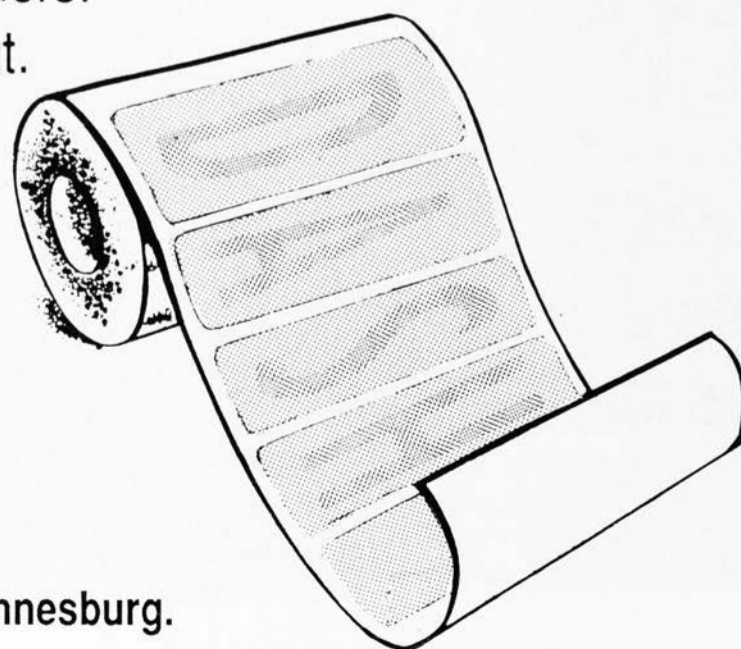
- Equipped for large and small orders.
- Computerised design & layout.
 - Up to six colours.
 - UV Varnishing.

TEL: (011) 618-1000

FAX: (011) 618-1003

2nd Floor, Craftsman Centre.

288 Commissioner Street, Jeppestown, Johannesburg.



College

Headmaster's Address

At the 1990 Prize Giving

It gives me great pleasure to present my second Annual Report. Many of you may recall that last year this day was somewhat long, thus this year in January its format was debated by both the High School and Prep Staffs to see if one could shorten the proceedings in a meaningful way. Thus there is no guest speaker this year, and the Head of School, Simon Johnson, will incorporate in his report the portfolios of games and extra-mural activities that the deputy Head Boys reported on last year. There has been no interference in the tradition of this school that so many of its pupils receive some recognition of achievement at this ceremony, a laudable tradition and long may it continue. However, as the College as a whole continues to expand, it could well be that the High School and the Preparatory School may have to resort to separate functions if the whole entity is to keep to manageable proportions in terms of time.

Last year I touched upon the challenges that face us all as South Africa moved into the last decade of this century, no matter what walk of life we came from, where we found ourselves now, or indeed where we thought we'd be going. But who would have imagined how quickly some of these changes and challenges would occur.

The social phenomenon of the re-unification of Germany with the infamous Wall crumbling beneath the fascinated gaze of television and its millions of viewers: the tensions of the Gulf situation that have yet to be resolved, the ramifications of which threaten to involve us all: the release of Nelson Mandela and his apparent perpetual travels to all parts of the globe: the Government talking with the ANC; with Joe Slovo (who now seems to be the last Communist in Europe); with the PAC, etc: the State President being welcomed by many Heads of State who only a very short while ago either pretended SA didn't exist, or actively supported those who sought change through the barrel of a gun: and recently the fall of Margaret Thatcher.

These are but a few of the many important events that the whole world has witnessed in the past 12 months. Given the importance of these events, it is easy to understand that circumstances close to each one of us may remain obscure and hence pass us by. Yet they are of no less importance.

Specifically I refer to the grave crisis facing the teaching profession especially in this country. A crisis which sees fewer and fewer scientists and mathematicians entering the profession; a crisis which sees fewer

men at all levels entering the profession; a crisis which currently seems to be affecting only the English schools. It is a fact that our Afrikaans schools are not facing this teacher shortage nearly to the same extent as its English speaking counterparts. The central issue in education must revolve around the quality of the people who teach our children. Yet how many of us here have ever suggested the teaching profession as a career to our sons. The likely scenario is that soon English as a first language will be taught by those who speak it as a second language; that quality teachers of Maths and Science will be a rarity; that ensuring the highest standards of teaching prevail will be very difficult to accomplish.

Thus I actively supported the Independent Schools Council's drive to create three teacher recruitment panels in the Transvaal whose collective brief was to promote the profession by visiting schools and presenting a realistic scenario of teaching as a career. Each panel consisted of four teachers, a chairman and three speakers, each of whom spoke to a predetermined brief. Clearly what the Std 8's and 9's heard that morning was of interest and one hopes that a small seed has been sown as far as teaching as a profession is concerned. If not, the children of our children will inherit mediocrity, if indeed they inherit education as we know it at all.

"At the recent Confirmation Mass held in the Rosebank Church, Bishop Orsmond made an impassioned observation that no-one seemed to be giving their daughters to the Church. I add to that by making the fearful observation that no-one seems to be giving their sons to teaching. We can ill afford the dearth of either."

At the recent Confirmation Mass held in the Rosebank Church, Bishop Orsmond made an impassioned observation that no-one seemed to be giving their daughters to the Church. I add to that by making the fearful observation that no-one seems to be giving their sons to teaching. We can ill afford the dearth of either.

It has been said that a school can put up with a poor Headmaster but it cannot put up with poor Housemasters. The care and concern shown by **Mr Norton**, the Senior Housemaster, **Mr Finlayson**, **Mr Brown-**

lee, and **Miss Henning** to all those in their respective Houses has been an additional source of strength at the College throughout the year. I say additional because the counselling and pastoral rôle of **Fr Brewer** is a cornerstone of life here and all our pupils are most fortunate to have these sources of contact ever ready to listen and advise.

Next year the internal organisational structure in the College has been revised. **Mr Norton** will remain the Senior Housemaster, with **Mr Girdwood** being appointed to the Housemastership of College House, which previously had been run by **Mr Norton**. **Miss Henning** who has done such sterling work as leading The Bishops for the past 18 months will relinquish that post to become Head of Guidance, a new post which will specifically involve career guidance and the counselling that emanates from that portfolio, with **Mr Howarth** appointed to the Housemastership of The Bishops. **Mr Norton** will thus chair the Housemasters' Committee which will now consist of himself, the four Housemasters, and the Head of Guidance.

The enlarging of the Housemasters' Committee will, I believe, give an even wider scope to our mission of caring for those children entrusted to our care. The remainder of the Staff are attached as tutors to one or other of the Houses so that they too play a part in the House system structure.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed a number of new Staff. **Mr Girdwood** as Head of English has created a vibrant, dynamic department. He has involved himself in a variety of extra-mural activities, and his production of "Breaking Point" was masterful.

Mr Howarth's innovative, perceptive approach to the teaching of History has challenged his pupils, and his sartorial elegance has set the highest standards of dress in the Staff Common Room though he would admit to second place firstly in the wearing of colourful neckties, and secondly in the wearing of kilts, deferring to the artistic and patriotic Scottish temperament of his colleague, **Mr Girdwood**.

Mr Lambe and **Miss du Chenne** have very successfully charted the rough and rocky waters in which those new to the profession often find themselves. Nothing has been too much for either of them and the College has indeed been fortunate in finding that not only are young people of worth and ability still available to the teaching profession, but that it attracted them to come here. All of us have been enriched by

their input in the College.

Mrs Potgieter took over the Business Economics Department as well as being responsible for introducing Accountancy. Her gentle, sensitive approach to her teaching has been most impressive, and her concern for the aesthetics of the Staff Common Room has been greatly appreciated by all the Staff.

Mr Geldenhuys knowingly and manfully inherited a Science Department whose pupils had been disadvantaged since the sad passing of the late **Mr Schafer** last year. I am most grateful once again that **Mrs Mary Schafer** has consented to present the Keith Schafer Science Trophy at this Prize-giving. **Mr Geldenhuys'** unstinting efforts in redressing the situation via impeccable methodology, attention to detail, and utilising his considerable experience as a teacher of Science at Matric level, has seen a growing re-emergence of the department in general and a confidence in the pupils in particular.

The Maths Department under the excellent guidance of **Miss Henning** clearly required another teacher to compliment the direction set by her. The arrival of **Mrs Buchanan** has done just that. Uncompromising in the pursuit of excellence, her expertise has been widely appreciated and next year I shall also be utilising her talents in the area of Computer Studies where she has wide experience as well.

These new Staff have been a credit both to themselves and the College and I look forward to their continued association with us. But no less deserving of approbation are those "old" Staff, and I use the term with some circumspection! I venture to suggest that the success of our sports teams is unrivalled by any school of a like size. **Mr Finlayson's** meticulous organisation of the games programme, and his expertise as a coach in various disciplines, plays a vital rôle in this reputation, and is the envy of our competitors.

Both **Mrs Marais** and **Miss von Guilleaume** have an innovative approach to the teaching of Afrikaans and the department reflects this approach. The meal I received recently in my study from a Std 6 class whose members were cooking in the kitchen and at the same time had to explain (in Afrikaans of course) to the rest of the class how the dishes were being prepared was certainly a new approach to language teaching.

The standard of Art here is exceptional and even by previous high standards this year's annual Art Exhibition was outstanding. The creativity, expertise and variety of art on display was a huge tribute to **Mrs Carter** who has the onerous task of teaching art throughout the College, from the little Preppies to Matric.

Osmond House and the Geography Department both flourish under the direction of

Mr Brownlee. His skillful teaching, love of his subject, and genuine concern for his pupils, inside and outside of the classroom, make him a top-flight schoolmaster. I congratulate both him and his wife, **Lola**, on the birth of their first child during the year. **Mrs Clover** has a huge task in running a library which caters for both the Prep and the College. Her never failing cheerfulness is a tonic for us all.

Sister Ryan continues to be a bundle of energy ministering to the 600 odd pupils here and her positive approach to everything is greatly appreciated.

Fr Brewer continues to be involved in so many varied areas of school life. His constant championing of all that is good in our pupils, is but one of the talents he brings to his rôle as the Chaplain. A rôle the importance of which cannot be overemphasised.

Mr Benadé has been a consistent and hard-working right-hand man. Nothing is too much for him and I thank him for his tireless efforts, and his loyalty towards both myself and the school.

The arrival of **Mrs June Anderson** on the administrative staff has completed an excellent team, whose secretarial skills and constant cheerfulness mean so much to **Mr Royce** and myself, as well as to the wider Staff body. **Mrs Lindsay van Heerden, Mrs Levick, Mrs Anderson** and **Mrs Williams** are a joy to work with and with **Mr Smit's** benevolent yet firm approach to the art of Bursaring, our administrative department is very well served.

We say goodbye to **Mr Rankin** who has accepted a senior post at St Stithians College Preparatory School. In his first year of teaching he has been a bundle of energy and I wish him well in his new post. I know that you all join me in offering both **Mr Rankin** and his wife, **Kerry**, our congratulations on the impending birth of their first child in approximately a fortnight's time.

Mr van der Merwe is an Estate Manager without peer and it is a real privilege to live and work in such beautiful surroundings. A 97% pass rate in last year's Matric, with just one failure, might suggest cause for satisfaction. In truth, however, we were concerned that the individual results at the top were not what we had hoped for. Thus an in-depth assessment of the situation took place in January where the results were analysed and the Staff looked at itself in order to assess its rôle in our collective disappointment. This exercise was extremely beneficial, not least for this year's Matrics who will have benefitted from their teachers' self assessment.

Next year the High School will be moving to an eight day cycle with six periods a day of fifty minutes each. I am indebted to **Mr Benadé** and his Academic Planning Committee who tirelessly considered various options in its quest for the optimum utilisation of time, and the Staff as a whole who

also debated the matter at length. The fact that this timetable is compatible with a Senior Secondary Programme of six examination subjects is also a positive recommendation for its implementation. There will still be two breaks a day but because of the reduced amount of time moving between classes much academic teaching time will be saved. We are looking forward to using this timetable next year.

Mr Royce continues to introduce innovative influences in the Prep. The quality of our Prep School pupils is legion and I thank both him and his Staff for the wonderful work they do.

"The tone of a school is really set by all its Matrics and the wonderful spirit that has existed this year is in no small measure due to them."

I am pleased to announce that our Open Foundation Scholarship for next year was won by **Andrew Buchanan** of our Prep School. Minor scholarships were awarded to **Jeremy Wickins** and **Iain Morgan**, also of the Prep. Candidates from five schools wrote the Scholarship and the standard was most impressive. The fact that all three awards went to our Prep speaks volumes for the fine work being done there.

Our Parent Teacher Association is a most hard-working body and, under the able Chairmanship of **Peter van Lienden**, the College has benefitted in so many material ways. I do want to express to all parents, and especially to those who have served, or are serving, on the PTA, that the College is extremely grateful for what is done on its behalf by the parent body.

The resuscitation of the Old Boys Society took place here earlier in the year. Already an Old Boys Day has been held in the grounds and I know that there are plans to make this Society as meaningful as it has been in the past. Our old boys are our best advertisement and I look forward to this Society gaining even greater momentum.

Our Std 9 team, calling itself **Fructus 9**, came 18th out of 868 schools in the Johannesburg Stock Exchange Investment Game for High Schools last year, an excellent result, and this year in the Sasol Mini Maths Olympiad for Stds 6, 7 and 8, the College came 4th overall, an outstanding achievement. It is interesting to note that of the top eighteen schools whose results were published by the Mathematical Association of South Africa, only five were English-speaking.

Next year we will take delivery of a Citi Golf as we have been accepted as a participant in the National School Driver Education Programme sponsored by V.W.S.A. and Caltex. A number of Staff will be trained by the Institute of Advanced Motorists which, upon their passing the test, will qualify them to run the course for our pupils. A substantial num-

ber of boys have indicated an interest and the theory and practical aspects of the programme will constitute their involvement in our compulsory Societies Programme here.

Earlier this year saw **Mr Kevin Brewer's** tenure as Chairman of the Board of Governors come to an end. I have no doubt that history will record its gratitude for the invaluable rôle he played in leading the College forward. I thank him for the talents and energies given to the College so selflessly through his devoted service. **Mr Doug Wickins**, the Vice-Chairman, also had served his full tenure of office and I thank him too for his loyal service to the College.

This year, facilitated by our new Chairman, the Board of Governors held a Think Tank Weekend in the Waterberg area in order to prioritize many of the needs of the College; to assess where we are now, and to plan where we should be going. It was a most productive weekend and I thank all of our Board Members who gave up their valuable time in order to pursue this exercise which I know will have far-reaching effects for the College.

Mr Brian Steele has been a great source of inspiration to me as the new Chairman of the Board and it is exciting for me to reveal here some of the plans for the College in the immediate future.

The library which is shared by the whole College, will become the High School Library and eventually will be substantially refurbished internally. The quadrangle in the Grades Block will become the Prep Library and the entranceway to this block will house **Mr Royce's** new study. The current waiting room will be enlarged and **Mr Royce's** old study will become available for further use. Exactly in what way will only be finalised when the library is finished.

The Hall will be substantially enlarged and will run from East to West instead of North to South as at present. An enlarged stage will be flanked by a Green Room, a Props Room, and four music rooms will be included in the plan. There will be seating for approximately 550 people and the existing cloister facing the quadrangle will be extended outwards. Plans have already been drawn and these have been submitted to the Board. Next year, at our Jubilee Launch Cocktail Party, three-dimensional drawings will be on display of the Hall, the Library and the new Pavilion which is to be situated on the McGregor Oval. I am sure these will be of interest to all.

As you all know, in 1991 we celebrate our Golden Jubilee. Already much preparation has taken place and the two Committees, namely the Golden Jubilee Committee under the Chairmanship of **Mrs Glenda Anderson**, and the Fête Committee under the Chairmanship of **Mr Lester Donovan**, have been hard at work planning for this great occasion in the College's history. **Mrs Anderson** has been a tower of strength and her boundless energy has realised a programme for next year that will delight us all.

Amongst other things will be an opening Mass in January celebrated by the Bishop of Johannesburg followed later in the month by a Jubilee Launch in the form of a cocktail party. A dance is scheduled for the Wanderers in mid-year; there will be a St David's Day Mass and Open Day; a soccer and rugby festival; a Fête; as well as a Bingo evening; the Swim-a-long; the Di Chandler Evening; two discos; a Morning Market; Champagnat Day and much, much more. A great deal of paraphernalia has been designed and commissioned and all in all it is going to be a wonderful year. Not

many of the adults here will be around for our Centenary, so I have no doubt that you will support our celebrations next year to the full.

Brother Timothy, a past Headmaster here, and now Brother Provincial, spent some ten days at the College in May as part of his on-going visitorship to all the Marist Schools which fall under his wing. He has access to the Staff and the pupils, and his detailed report to me of his visit which included an in-depth appraisal of life here was invaluable. I thank him for the time he gives to the College as Brother Provincial and as a Member of the Board of Governors. I have much valued his wise counsel on a variety of issues.

Simon Johnson has been a fine Head of School. His good sense, maturity, and sound values have seen him lead the school from the front. I thank him and his fellow Prefects for a job well done. Moreover I extend my thanks and that of the Staff to the Matric body as a whole. The tone of a school is really set by all its Matrics and the wonderful spirit that has existed this year is in no small measure due to them. My best wishes to them all in their endeavours next year. I would quote from Kalil Gibran's "The Prophet" in saying to them, "You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give." I think that all the Matrics have given much of themselves this year. Thank you, you have been a credit to yourselves and the College.

*Finally to my wife **Jenny**, as always, thanks for your patience and support. Being there and believing in me is an invaluable source of inspiration. Thank you.*

College Prize Winners 1990

Religious Education Prizes

Standard 6 *Robin O'Regan*
Standard 7 *Mark Sing*
Standard 8 *David Steele*
Standard 9 *Andrew Fivaz*
Standard 10 *Terry von Guillaume*

Standard Six Prizes

Bro Edwin Cup for **Dux**: *David Kirchoffer*
Second Prize: *Mohammed Mayet*
Third Prize: *Mark Mulligan*
Subject Prizes (Bro Pius Medals)
English *Stefan Kutranov*
Afrikaans *Robert Bullock*
Zulu *Cedric Ndaba*
Mathematics *Mohammed Mayet*
Science *Ricardo Nanni*
Biology *Stefan Kutranov*
History *Alexis Apostolidis*
Geography *Stefan Kutranov, David Kirchoffer*

Art *Bradley Geldenhuys*
Accounting *Simon Denny*
Good Progress Prize *Boitumelo Tlhabanelo*
Diligence Prize *Alexis Apostolidis*

Standard Seven Prizes

David Cup for **Dux**: *Vaughan Wickins*
Second Prize: *Trevor Sheppard*
Third Prize: *David Visinsky*
Subject Prizes (Bro Pius Medals)
English *Vaughan Wickins*
Afrikaans *Vaughan Wickins*
Zulu *Zamakuhle Nkosi*
Mathematics *Trevor Sheppard*
Science *Trevor Sheppard*
Biology *Vaughan Wickins*
History *Vaughan Wickins*
Geography *David Visinsky*
Art *Vaughan Wickins*
Accounting *Trevor Sheppard*
Good Progress Prize *Trevor Sheppard*
Diligence Prize *Richard Farber*

Standard Eight Prizes

O'Connor Cup for **Dux**: *Justin v Lienden*
Second Prize: *David Steele*
Third Prize: *Jeetesh Kathawaroo*
Subject Prizes
English *Rowan Brewer*
Afrikaans *David Steele*
Mathematics *Jason Loo*
Science *Christopher Hodgson*
Biology *Justin van Lienden*
History *David Steele*
Geography *Justin van Lienden*
Additional Maths *Justin van Lienden*
Good Progress Prize *Marc Hardman*
Diligence Prize *Jeetesh Kathawaroo*

Standard Nine Prizes

Bro Urban Cup for **Dux**: *Andrew Davison*
Second Prize: *Charles Kyriakakis*
Third Prize: *Robert Kalebka*
Subject Prizes
English *Andrew Davison*

The Seed Trophy for Afrikaans *Andrew Davison*
 Mathematics *Andrew Davison, Chad Schmitt*
 The Keith Schafer Trophy for Science *Andrew Davison*
 Biology *Andrew Davison*
 History *Jason Mantovan*
 Geography *Andrew Davison*
 Art *Eduard Rothbauer*
 Business Economics *Patrick Botter*
 Additional Mathematics *Andrew Davison*
 Good Progress Prize *Euan Massey*
 Diligence Prize *Andrew Davison, Chad Schmitt*

Standard Ten Prizes

Phillimore Trophy for English *Brendan O'Brien*
 Trudy Elliott Award for English Literature *Brendan O'Brien*
 Afrikaans Prize *Adrian Fivaz*
 Ryder Bowl for Mathematical Achievement *Simon Johnson*
 Walter Cronje Trophy for Additional Mathematics *Simon Johnson*
 Michael Science Trophy for Physical Science *Simon Johnson*
 Biology Prize *Michael Palmer*
 Business Economics Prize *Brendan O'Brien*

Lynn Stuart Memorial Trophy for **Academic Achievement** *Adrian Fivaz*
 B R Hunt Trophy for **Dux of the School** *Simon Johnson*

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

Osmond Cup for **Study, Sport and Leadership** *Simon Johnson*

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

Academic Ties

Standard 8 ("A" Aggregate – 80%) *Justin van Lienden, David Steele, Jeetesh Kathawaroo*

Standard 9 ("B" Aggregate – 75%) *Andrew Davison, Charles Kyriakakis, Robert Kalebka*

Studies Scroll Standard 9 (80%) *Andrew Davison*

The Paul and Jenny Davies House Trophy for **Academic Diligence**
 Winning House: *Benedict*
 House Captain: *Gavin Behr*

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

Standard 8 *Gareth Austin*

Standard 9 *David de Pontes, Jocelyn du Trevou, Andrew Fivaz*

Standard 10 *Grant Allen, Trevor Fiore, Adrian Fivaz*

The Champagnat Medal

"A pupil who is nominated for the award of a Champagnat Medal should possess the following attributes: **Courtesy; Humility; Integrity; Loyalty; Simplicity; Tolerance and Willingness in the categories – Academic; Spiritual; Sporting; Cultural; Humanitarianism.**"
 This medal can only be awarded to pupils in Std 9 and 10.

The Champagnat Medal 1990

This medal is only awarded once to a recipient who must either be in Standard 9 or Matric. **It is the most prestigious award that the College bestows.**

Last year it was awarded to the following who are now in Matric:

Adrian Fivaz, Oscar Hesketh-Maré, Simon Johnson, Jamie Pegg, Jean-Paul Renouprez and Terry von Guillaume

This year it is awarded to:

Jocelyn du Trevou, Andrew Fivaz, Trevor Fiore and Christopher Lewis-Enright



SONS OF OLD BOYS

Back Row (left to right): D Vidas; I Batistich; G Wickins; O Hesketh-Mare; P Batistich; T Fiore; V Wickins
 Middle Row: K McLintock; K Stirling; P Gerard; I Rugani; A Batistich; G Nader
 Seated: N Sternberg; B Ballantine; M Wickins; T von Guillaume; G Elder; R Laing; P Busschau

College Academic



STANDARD 6 I

Back Row (left to right): M Mulligan; A Apostolidis; S Denny; R Jurgens; B Bullock; C Gertz; S Giuricich; B Elphick; M Wickins
 Middle Row: D Kirchhoffer; M Mayet; C Emmanuel; D Forssman; A Bumpani; C Ndaba; R Laing; R Macrosty; D Henry;
 I Palmer; R Nanni; B Geldenhuys; G Viner; R Parbhoo
 Seated: K Paebhoo; S Kitranov; M Witten; Mr G Howarth; R Pin; V Vallabhbhai; C Nean



STANDARD 6 II

Back Row (left to right): K Balepile; D Vidas; K McLintock; P Bazzini; R Bullock; I Duncan; A Brammer; A Ngwira; J Koury
 Middle Row: M Sherman; C Tarry; R O'Regan; L Visser; C Copestake; K Gibson; T Thlabanelo; B Haggard; L Massey
 Seated: D Talbot; N Mogale; R Lane; Mr B Rankin; J Moggach; P Busschau; B Haley



STANDARD 7I

Back Row (left to right): T Sheppard; P Altini; J Bauer; M Valente; D Visinsky; B Ravjee; P Ringer; L Azar; V Wickins
 Middle Row: B Maggach; S Ingle; S Barrow; H Penberthy; T Makapan; K Marais; B Carlisle
 Seated: B Ballantine; S Sanders; M Sing; Miss J du Chenne; R Johnson; W Hochreiter; I Mohamed



STANDARD 7II

Back Row (left to right): R Farber; S Sandy; J Cullingworth; G Garofoli; R Graham; A Bevolo; G Elder
 Middle Row: C Worwood; J van Altena; Z Nkosi; J Felix; J Wallace; S Roseveare; N Geils
 Seated: A Webb; A Young; J Ravjee; Mrs J Potgeiter; K Moiloa; V Boulle; N Sternberg
 Absent: R Stott; C Tarry



STANDARD 8 I

Back Row: (left to right) S Dicke; R Hudson; A Farber; G Ramsey; A Rose; R Lambert; J Jacobs; P Gerard; D Kreyfelt
 Middle Row: K Roane; B Arlow; C Hodgson; C Sullivan; M Goncalves; A Zanella; T Hermanus; Y van der Heyden; G Pin; R Farisani; M Egan
 Seated: S Larsen; J Kathawaroo; J Loo; Miss L. Henning; J Nienaber; G Austin; D Steele



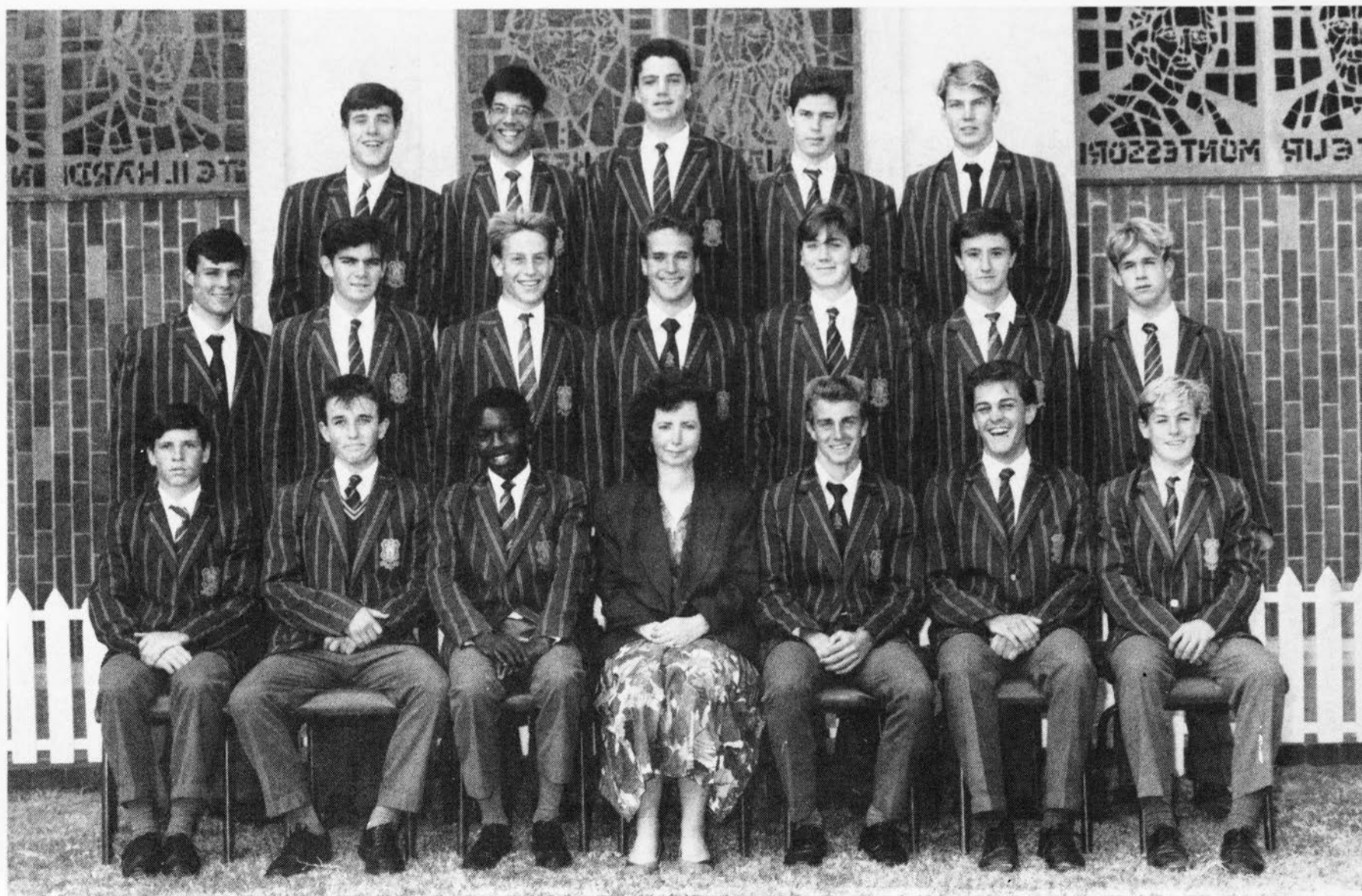
STANDARD 8 II

Back Row (left to right): R Dellbridge; P Batistich; B Hardy; F Patel; B Ford
 Middle Row: Y Kuwayama; J Truda; R Smith; F Maraschin; G Spindler; J Cornelson; O Gallizio
 Seated: M Ahmed; M Hardman; G Tsatsane; Mr R Girdwood; R Owens; E Varachia; R French



STANDARD 9 I

Back Row (left to right): J Mantovan; E Massey; G Jerman; M Thrasher; D Visinsky; L Jackson; B Levick; I Rugani; A Batistich
 Middle Row: G Nader; G Carlisle; M Dieckman; D McAleenan; T Cruikshank; C Kyriakakis; E Rothbauer; R Kalebka;
 C du Trevou; M Maritzen; A Davison; V Muller; I Mongratie
 Seated: C Schmitt; D Nkosi; P Young; K Stirling; Mr C Finlayson; M Trumble; D Sherman; W Shuenyane; A Fivaz



STANDARD 9 II

Back Row (left to right): P Botter; D de Pontes; A Campouoglou; L Benater; N Dods
 Middle Row: B Rains; C Arlow; J Lamb; C Lewis-Enright; S Walker; C Green; A Kloppers
 Seated: B Smart; C McFadden; P Monaise; Mrs M Buchanan; J Bayne; F Tommasi; C Herr



1990 MATRICULANTS

Back Row (left to right): I Batistich; T Fiore; G Allen; G Wickins; M Green; C Wharton-Hood; J-P Renouprez; J Hallatt; P Hesselwood
 Middle Row: M Ndlovu; J Apostollelis; R Roseveare; D O'Regan; R Hackner; I Nicholl; J Pegg; R van Rooyen;
 M Germishuys; G Carreira; B O'Brien; M Palmer; N Coles; Q Ndulwa
 Seated: A Fivaz; S Johnson; G Behr; Mr G Norton; Mr P Davies; Mr A Brownlee; O Hesketh-Mare; J Forssman; T von Guillaume

Matric Results 1990

Passed with Full University Exemption

Grant Allen, Justin Apostolellis, Gavin Behr, Guy Carreira, Nicholas Coles, Trevor Fiore, Adrian Fivaz, Jason Forssman, Mark Germishuys, Matthew Green, Jason Hallatt, Oscar Hesketh-Maré, Peter Hess-

lewood, Simon Johnson, Qingqile Mdlulwa, Michael Ndlovu, Iltid Nicholl, Brendan O'Brien, Michael Palmer, Jamie Pegg, Jean-Paul Renouprez, Ryan Roseveare, Richard van Rooyen, Terry von Guillaume, Christopher Wharton-Hood, Greg Wickins

Passed without University Exemption

Ivan Batistich, Ryan Hackner, Dennis O'Regan, Shaun Wageng

There were no failures

With Compliments GIURICICH BROS (PTY) LTD

- Building Contractors and Property Developers
- Joinery Division
- Giuricich Bros. (Natal) (Pty) Ltd
- G.B. Reinforcing Steel (Pty) Ltd
- G.B. Building Services (Small Works Division)
- Tilerama (Pty) Ltd (Ceramic and Marble Tile Suppliers)

HEAD OFFICE: PHONE (011) 786-2757
 FAX 887-7443





PREFECTS 1990

Back Row (left to right): A Fivaz; G Carreira; M Germishuys; J-P Renouprez; D O'Regan; T von Guillaume
Seated: G Behr; S Johnson (Head of School); Mr P Davies (Headmaster); J Forssman (Deputy Head of School); O Hesketh-Mare



HONOURS BLAZERS 1990

Back Row (left to right): G Behr (General Athletics); O Hesketh-Mare (General); M Visinsky (Basketball)
Seated: A Fivaz (General); S Johnson (Head of School); Mr P Davies (Headmaster); J Forssman (General); T von Guillaume (General)

College Cultural

Std 6 Literary

In our standard 6 English classes this year we attempted to cover a wide variety of literary styles. These include essay writing (fiction, folk tales, science fiction), letter writing, poetry, limericks and jargon. We also looked briefly at advertising. Here follow a few examples:

Exploring our senses

Do you remember?

Do you remember the days of old
when the wind blew soft and cold?
When you felt the humid air
So untouched and so bare
Yes, I remember.

The land was lush and fresh and green
So full and yet so clean.
Now you see and you behold
Smog in the city that is so bold.
Yes, I remember.

You heard the birds in the trees
You tasted the humidity of the seas
Now you hear them no longer
Pollution is getting stronger
Yes, I remember.

Your nose was filled with beautiful smells
but now its the stench that stronger dwells
Do you remember the days of old
When the wind blew soft and cold?
Yes, I remember.

Cedric Ndaba

On Conservation

The Panda

So distinguished in black and white
To me you are a true delight
Though you are faced with horrific extinction
You carry yourself with true distinction
Lush bamboo you consume each day
"It will not last," the scientists say.
What will you do when your food supply ends?
You will have no-one for you to fend.
Thin, gaunt and hungry you will grow
The world in her ignorance will not know.
I am sad my children will never see
Such an animal precious as thee.

Bradley Geldenhuys

Poetry

Ode to Babyhood

Babykins, Babykin, Coochie Coochie Coo...
How I loved those words when I was a baby blue!
Great big milk bottles, porridge by the lorry,
gallons of juice and never a worry.

Oh how I long for those times long ago
when all I did was tickle my toe.
It was great when I couldn't pronounce,
for all my swearing was mistaken for sweet
sounds!

Alexis Apostolidis

Fiction

I heard the thud and knew that it meant trouble...

It was a typical Sunday afternoon. Father was out mowing the lawn and my mother was cooling off in the pool.

All day it had been quiet and relaxing. Sunday was always 'family day'. All was quiet and peaceful, when suddenly my brother came screaming past me on his bike. He took the corner around the house too quickly and after a tremendous thud I saw a smear of blood on the wall. The thought of what I would see next made my face turn white and my legs turn to jelly.

I ran up to my brother. As I leant down beside him I noticed he was motionless, like a crocodile in the sun. I felt his pulse. It was so weak that I thought in a second it would fail him.

I let out a tremendous yell of horror, as if a baby were taken away from the comforting arms of its mother.

My mother arrived at the scene and my father called for an ambulance. Although it felt like a few hours, the ambulance was there in seconds.

Now, as my brother sits beside me in his wheelchair, I wonder if he'll ever walk again.

I'll always remember that Sunday at home!

Boyd Haley

Fiction

If only I had known

I was getting ready to close the shop. I checked that all the tills were locked. As I closed the last one he came in, panting. He was saying something, but I could not understand what it was. Then I heard him say:

"Where is it?"

I knew immediately what he wanted. I pulled out my gun from under the counter. I said angrily:

"I have had enough of your people."

I shot him twice. I saw the jerking of his body as it hit the ground. I felt a surge of victory.

Soon the police arrived and questioned me. I claimed I shot him in self defence. That night I thought about nothing else.

The following day I had to go to court. I was found not guilty of murder. I was troubled when I saw his mother's face. I walked over to apologise. As I reached her she mumbled:

"He only wanted to use the phone. His father had a heart attack in the car. He wanted to use the phone!"

I was torn apart. If only I had known.

Cedric Ndaba

Folk Tale

How the Warthog got its "Flag"

You can't believe how often I have heard tourists say, "Oh, look at the little warthog running with his ramrod tail, isn't he cute?"

If they only knew the story my old grandfather told me.

"There was a time when we warthogs had tails that hung down all the time. A wily old leopard lived near the warthog burrows and with great cunning, used to lure the young warthogs close enough to pounce on them and kill them. This caused great sadness and worry to the older warthogs.

A conference was arranged and all the elders assembled under the baobab tree. It was decided that the young warthogs needed a warning when the leopard was lurking nearby. A plan had to be made that would leave the leopard without its prey, and eventually it was hoped, that without food, he would leave the area.

Many ideas were put forward. Discussions carried on until the moon was high in the sky. No solution could be reached. Finally an old wise owl made a suggestion.

'Your tails' he said 'are long and straggly but they have a fine tuft of hair on the end. Why don't you use these as flags? When danger lurks, swing them up straight and the tufts will be seen by all and you will be warned to make a getaway without uttering a sound!'

'Thats all very well' muttered the warthogs, 'but how do we get our tails up?'

'Practice makes perfect,' hooted the owl.

For days the warthogs practised in secret and eventually many mastered the technique. They felt they were ready. A couple of young warthogs were left scuffling in a muddy patch with the elders alert in the bushes nearby. The starving leopard

spotted the warthogs and licked his lips. He slunk through the grass and with a mighty roar leapt into the clearing. The warthogs all got such a fright, their tails shot up and all the leopard could see were the disappearing 'flags' as the warthogs ran for safety.

The experiment worked and from that day to this we warthogs wave our 'flags' and run for cover."

Robert Laing

Limericks

There was a lady from Kent
who's back was terribly bent
She lived in a home
with a great big dome
and always paid the rent.

Simon Denny

There was a man from China
who took out a girl to dine her
He ordered some mice
topped with lice
but she ordered something finer.

Richard Pin

There was a man called Bob
who was a very big 'slob'
One day at lunch
something went 'crunch!'
and his front tooth went down
his 'gob'.

G Viner

There was a young man from Brazil
who ate a Bob Martins pill.
When it got dark
he started to bark
at his neighbour Jill.

Cedric Ndaba

There was a boy called Nean
who was as thin as a bean
To put on some weight
he ate his best mate
but now he's just as lean.

Robert Pardini

There was a boy named Ron
Whose father's name was John
He asked his Dad,
"May I keep a crab?"
But he said "Go and ask Mom!"

Richard Jurgens

There was a young man named John
who tried to compose a song
He rhymed it with ding
and then with ping
but still found it terribly wrong.

Rakesh Parbhoo

There was an old man called Dave
Who once owned many a slave
They revolted against him,
speared and defaced him
and now he's deep in his grave.

David Kirchhoffer

There once was a class called Six One
who always had so much fun.
They made teachers mad
and the headmaster sad
but there was nothing anyone could've
done.

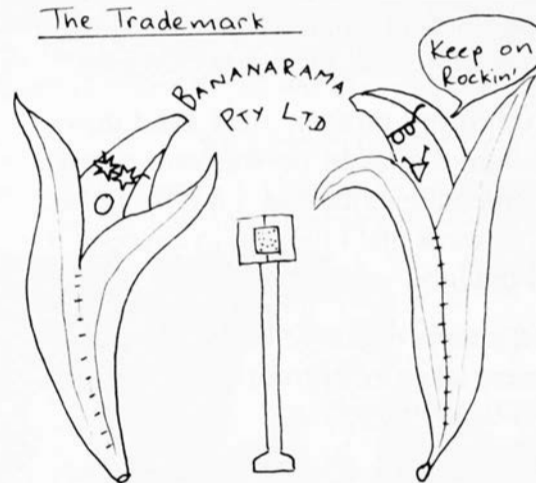
Riccardo Nanni

There was a young man called Mat
Who was getting extremely fat
So he stopped eating
and his heart stopped beating
and that was the end of that.


Paul Palmer


ADVERTISING - FOR BANANARAMA PTY. LTD.

The Trademark

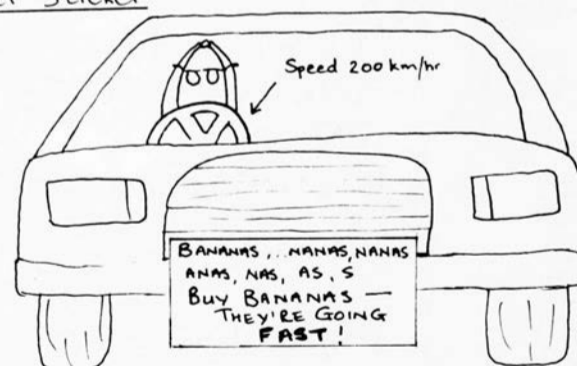


The Jingle

Buy a banana 
They really are rather
nice to be eaten all day.

If you buy none 
you'll have no fun
zipping the peel away!

The Bumper Sticker

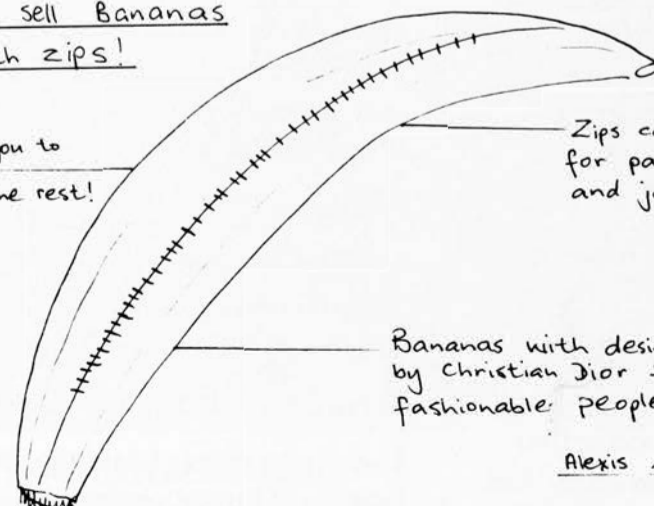


Christopher Emmanuel

Why we sell Bananas
with zips!

Zip allows you to
eat half
and save the rest!

Zips can be re-used
for pants, skirts
and jackets.



Bananas with designer zips
by Christian Dior for
fashionable people.

Alexis Apostolidis

| Std 7 Literary

The Std 7 work focuses on the writing of poetry. The boys were given many different topics about which to write. Here are some of their poems:

War – Why

Bang!
The gun claims!
The last laugh
Comes from mourning onlookers
Waiting
For their own turn.

Bang!
The gun claims another!
A groan from the dying prisoner
Falls into a puddle of fast flowing blood

Bang!
The gun will go
until peace is declared.

Richard Farber Std 7

The Owl

A silent killer flies through the night
On a hunt
For Food
Back's black, beak's white
As it drops down
When in the mood.

Its sharp claws snatch
The prey a mole
It sits on the branch of day
Satisfied
for it has reached its goal.

Charles Tarry Std 7

The Hamster

He sits crouched;
Then,
With deft agility
He climbs the bars.
He stops;
looks;
This is a chance,
At freedom.
The bars that kept him
Shall disappear forever.
Free at last!
The hatch is open,
He drops down,
Sprints across the room,
Almost at a skim.
But, alas,
He didn't get far,
The cat got him.

Brendan Ballantyne Std 7

Heroes of War

Hundreds and thousands line up to die
They thought they would reach the limits
of sky

Sadly, sorrowfully to their dismay
Their bodies would stay, die and decay.
But religiously their souls would rise
To an unknown heaven in the skies
Their identity,
who knows?
As we look at the gravestones in motionless pose.

One wonders what really happened to the soul
Lets hope somewhere mercy will be shown
On a hero of war who had not known
Why he should fight a war in vain
For a cause which sometimes seemed insane.

Vaughan Wickins Std 7

Swallowed Alive

As I jump in,
trapped air,
forms in little bubbles
and as I go down,
they go up;
tiny, cellular jellyfish-like objects
rush to the surface,
and when they do,
they pop,
the last ones,
the smallest of the lot
reflect the sun's shattered rays;
tiny fluorescent bubbles,
disappear from sight;
I go down,
to the limit my ears can take,
and finally the sun's rays
disappear altogether,
blocked by micro-organisms,
and by blue colour of the water
I shall sleep
in the deep
forever

Paul Ringer Std 7

Std 7 R.E.

If each small object in nature is important to Our Father in Heaven, we cannot even begin to imagine how much God loves each one of us. The 7's looked at their surroundings and picked out an object that most resembled themselves:

The Flower

The wind sighs a subtle breath and among a bushy outcrop is nestled an intriguing white flower with a green stem and interesting petals.
The petals represent my sensitivity and are easily scarred. The stem represents my present obvious state of development and the whiteness depicts my pureness in character and pride.
What impresses me most about the flower

is its strong sense of background and that it never discards its roots.
The flower is blooming and I hope too to blossom and become a good representative of the tree from which I come.

Zam Nkosi Std 7

A blade of grass

I feel like a piece of grass. The world is a big field. Different blades make up this field. It's sometimes a lonely world but we all grow up together. Sometimes I am out-grown by a superior plant. The weeds break my spirit and sometimes cause me to wither and die, but when I set a goal and fight my way through the field towards the sun everything turns out happy.

Jason Wallace

A Leaf

I think a leaf represents me most as each new vein represents a new stage or beginning in my life. My life starts at the stalk (my day of birth) and as I progress up the leaf, scenes of my life flash before me – from my first birthday into adolescence to my 21st. The fainter veins of the leaf resemble my times of trial and difficulty while the stronger veins represent my times of joy, glory and happiness.

Lawrence Azar

The green leaves of a twig

The many green leaves on the twig represent the many friends and relatives I have and how I get along well with people. The veins in the leaves represent the many talents, abilities and hobbies I have as well as the sports I play. The flowers adjoining it represent happiness and health. Every twig, leaf and flower is different and it shows how I am unique and different in some ways from others but some aspects are also similar. Every new stage that grows shows the many different stages we all go through in our lifetime. The twig is relatively straight but it has some crooked parts, showing life's troubles. It requires nourishment and water to grow, just as I need food, water and education to develop well and do well later on.

Trevor Sheppard

A branch

I associate myself with the branch of a tree. It is attached to the trunk, this being my family and Christian life. The branch has smaller twigs sprouting off and insects buzzing around and this shows that my social life is full and important. The branch itself is involved in society but is still visibly, though silently, rebellious.

Stephen Ingle

A stone

I chose this object because it is strong, shows dignity, power, pride and is indestructible. The stone also reflects my true personality which is persevering and determined.

J van Altema

A twig

I chose the twig because I think it resembles me most. Once you've seen a twig, you've seen a twig, but this one is special. It will become a strong branch which is like me because I have a strong character. It is smooth and I am quiet and good with others. This twig has other branches grow-

Std 8 Literary

The Std 8 writing exercises attempted to assist the boys in bridging the gap between fact and fancy. A number of their efforts required them to mix the two in a realistic way:

Tenant Without Rent

My eyes were glued to the television screen as my favourite soccer team, Liverpool, seemed to be going to score. Suddenly a flash appeared at the edge of my left eye and it seemed to have been on the floor. The flash had been so quick that I thought that my mind had been playing tricks on me. My team in the meantime had failed to score from their golden opportunity. Then that split second flash reappeared; this time I discovered who the illegal tenant was.

There was nothing I hated more than someone who was cheeky and my room-mate seemed to have discovered that quickly enough. He had the cheek to come out, stand about seven metres away from me and start nibbling on my carpet. Just the movement of my shadow was enough to warn him of my attack, so he hid under the piano. I was too tired to run around after a mouse so I sat there watching the match, pretending to ignore him.

He then came out again but this time stood motionless and looked at me and I in response looked at him. It was like two room-mates getting to know each other. From the little time we had had together, I already knew that he was cheeky and very cautious in what he did as he had kept his distance. I presumed that he knew I was a patient landlord as I hadn't yet charged at him to catch him and kick him out.

I rudely interrupted the conversation by standing up. My roomie did not take this as an invitation to get a snack. He was right. He went off to find some Rattex, which I had found very effective in the past. I took out four saucers and used four packets. I

ing out of it which shows I will be a family-man and will help those who need me. The buds on the end of the twig symbolize the long life that awaits me and the good and bad I will encounter.

Mark Sing

The Flower

The flower I chose to represent my characteristics has many leaflets, buds and blossoms. All of these are located on the stem which represents this stage of my life when I am surrounded by new things and ideals that I am yet to experience. The young leaves represent my youth and health because of their lively, luscious texture. The multiple vein network in the leaves which branch off, depict my many ideas and in-

suddenly felt very energetic and hoped the little mouse was in a mood for food. I was especially hoping that he was not too clever. I set myself the target of four days in which to get rid of him, although I would not give up then.

Later on that night as I was lying in bed I tried to reason with myself as to why I should not kill him. The best reason I could think of was that it was taking life, which felt wrong, although it was only the life of some mouse who could only be destructive. Then I thought that it hadn't done anything yet. At that moment it seemed as if the BIG BAD GUY in me took over and said, "If you were out in the jungle, which is where you don't belong, you would be in danger of falling prey to some animal. So the mouse was expecting that when he moved in."

It seemed realistic and reasonable enough, but in the jungle the animal would kill and eat me to keep alive. I kill the mouse just so that I have him out of the house. I felt I was wrong but tried convincing myself that I wasn't by saying that he is a tenant who would not pay rent. I asked him to leave in a friendly manner and he did not respond and so I had to resort to violence. This was convincing enough and I slept like a bear in hibernation.

The next morning when I woke up I rushed to the TV room to check for any results. Just before I stepped into the room I saw him sitting in the middle of the carpet. The funny thing was that he did not hear me. I made a loud stamping noise on the floor and all he could manage was a turtle speed crawl which didn't take him far. I had won the battle within twenty-four hours, and now was alone.

It was a good thing I hadn't waited until I got used to him because I would probably have missed him.

Thabo Hermanus Std 8

terests which are constantly changing from time to time.

Steven Sanders

The Flower

I chose the round inside of a flower because of the 'smile' on it. I like humour and happy people. The flower is round and not a vicious circle – just like me.

Grant Elder

Questioned by the Police

John Ntwani was cold. The damp and stuffy cell had nothing to do with his coldness. Maybe the fact that the cell was 5 feet long and 2 feet wide and had no windows or furniture increased his discomfort. John Ntwani was nevertheless cold. He, an honest worker who, out of fear of his white master would never rise up against the unfair system, had been detained. The thought of his wife and only child preparing for the worst when he disappeared off the face of the earth, and lost what little rights he had, hurt him profoundly. The vast government propaganda machine had silenced him. He was no longer a human being but rather an embarrassment hidden from the world. John Ntwani was lost, lost in the wheels of a tyrannical government.

His turn would come soon. John Ntwani heard the footsteps of the guards every day. The clanging of a cell door and the brief scuffle followed by the thud of something hard meeting a skull would be completed many hours later by the return of the footsteps. There were usually some more thuds preceded by a guttural Afrikaans bark "Bliksem die kaffir!" For the moment John Ntwani could only wait with the growing nausea of fear tightening his stomach muscles.

Later in John's day of eternal darkness, after his stomach had succumbed to the stifling urine smell and his own fear, the footsteps came. The cell door was pulled open and the guards towered over the cowering form that was John Ntwani. He was heaved up but his weak and limp muscles could not hold him. The truncheon met John's groin and he collapsed in waves of pain and sharp thrusts of agony. John Ntwani retreated to the protective alcove of unconsciousness.

Slowly the bright light penetrated his limp eyelids. The quick snaking of a whip around his neck and the following bite

brought John back to the real world. John looked up and saw only a light in the darkness. He felt the rising weal on his neck and when he tried to shield his eyes John noticed he was strapped to the chair. A voice penetrated the darkness and caught hold of John's demoralised and confused mind. The interrogation had begun. The questions followed one by one like quick rapier thrusts. The interrogator's tongue lashed John's memory and the blow deadened his senses. John became a robot answering questions on the impulse of a strike from the truncheon next to him.

John lost count of time and when the mists started to thin he realised that the interrogation was over. He was still strapped to the chair, but now a man was standing in front of him. The man spoke and said that John Ntwani was a blunder – he was the wrong man. The words were like a refreshing breeze that gave hope. But hope was immediately broken down. The man continued that John Ntwani was a dangerous element. He was a piece of the proof of the government's system that manacles half the land. To remove this evidence John Ntwani was to be hanged as soon as possible. A shiver penetrated John Ntwani's spine. John Ntwani was once again, cold.

Rowan Brewer Std 8

“All of these questions prove that man has been ignorant and unthinking about the animals around us. If only animals could speak and tell us what they wanted or when we hurt them. Maybe that would lead to a happier world for animals.”

Ignorant

One Saturday morning I went to feed my dog up in the kennels. As I approached him he began barking, and this got me wondering why.

Was I a threat to my dog or was he just hungry? I scolded him because he was growling and he just looked at me with his innocent eyes and wagged his tail. I was curious about his behaviour as I didn't expect him to be happy about the sour look I gave him. After a while I gave him his food. I wondered if he was enjoying the food or if he was just eating it because it was there. I left him to eat and ran down to the house to ask my Mom why dogs acted in a peculiar manner. She was puzzled by the questions I asked her.

Later on that day I took Tyson out for a jog. I was always told by the trainer to use a choke chain on my dog. When we started jogging Tyson went ahead of me and this

is when the chain normally chokes him. This means the dog is supposed to stay with me. I began wondering if this choking was bothering him because he didn't show any signs of it hurting him. After a few kilometres his tongue started hanging out of his mouth and I thought this was rather strange as humans did not let their tongues hang out when running. When we got home he started barking. This was normal because he always barked after a run. (It meant he wanted water). I gave him his water and he gave me his usual glance. I had never thought about it but maybe this glance meant he wanted some thing else to drink. We usually quench our thirst with a cold beer or cool drink. Maybe he also wanted a beer?

The following day I took him for a run again. We saw a horse-riding show. We stopped to look. I saw how negligent man has been with his animals. The horses were parading around with a piece of steel in their mouths and were lashed and kicked in the kidneys if they did anything wrong. I don't think all this is necessary. The horses must have developed a great hate for man.

When we got home I gave Tyson his water and also gave him a raw piece of T-bone steak. He ate it fast and with no distaste for raw meat or blood. Why don't humans eat meat as easily as that? I looked at his hair and wondered why humans weren't born with their faces and bodies covered in hair. There are so many questions I would like to have answered. Why do cats lick themselves down after eating? Do birds really enjoy staying locked up in a cage all their lives? Are we feeding our animals what they want and is it necessary for us to beat horses with a crop?

All of these questions prove that man has been ignorant and unthinking about the animals around us. If only animals could speak and tell us what they wanted or when we hurt them. Maybe that would lead to a happier world for animals.

Michael Gonsalves Std 8

The Deadly Misunderstanding

Let us stop and think for a while. Just sit down and cast away all our human (killing) instincts and imagine the Earth at peace. There's no chaos, no wars, no fighting, no cities or towns, no deforestation or acid rain, no oil spills or ozone destruction. Everything is peaceful. Here over one billion species of animals and plants interact with each other harmoniously, without the fear of their horns being butchered away, their skin taken and their young clubbed to death. Everything is peaceful.

But why is everything peaceful? Why hasn't an animal been killed so that it can become a trophy on a bar wall in some club? Why hasn't any air been polluted by those disgusting smoke belchers? How

come an animal hasn't died because its habitat is being destroyed? The answer is quite simple and can be summed up in one deadly word: man. It is he who is destroying our world. And why, why does he do it? Because he can't understand his fellow inhabitants of the Earth.

Man has a big communication problem. His telephones are working, so are his fax machines. His ears and eyes refuse to function. He can't hear the pleas of the animals or tell the animal that he is going to help them. A huge sock called GREED is stuck in his mouth and cannot be taken out. Instead greed spreads through his body and money flashes before his eyes. Let's cut down a hundred square miles of forest and plant crops that aren't suited to the climate. The money rolls in, but the land is dead and cannot yield. Simple, we move to the next plot and destroy that, just so long as we can have our money. But wait, these conservationists are telling us we are upsetting nature's delicate equilibrium and are destroying the neighbourhood, so to speak. So we respond and ask them if the animals are complaining about the noise. They're not, so there!

If man could speak to the animals, so many of his problems would be solved. Animals could tell him when it is going to rain and when it isn't, when to plant crops and where to. They could also air their grievances – an example is their obvious dislike of oil spills. This dream is far off and right now we're stuck with an obstinate man who won't talk.

There are two main reasons why man cannot understand animals. Firstly the methods of communication of the animals are very complex in comparison with those of man. This can be solved using the vast technology available. Secondly, man does not want to. By being ignorant of other's needs he can do as he pleases. We now have to break that barrier and build a channel to the animal kingdom.

Napoleon Bonaparte once said “Nothing is impossible”, and nowadays with robots and synthesizers, microchips and computers this is really true. I am absolutely sure that with these aids man will be able to communicate with the animals successfully.

The fact remains, we need to communicate with animals. The door is before us, but we have it shut. We're too busy wrapped up in a world of our own and have not yet realized that this is not really our planet, but it belongs to the animals as well. The day that man bridges the communication gap between himself and the animals will be the day when the Earth will finally take the road that leads to peace.

Jeetesh Katharawoo Std 8

Std 9 Literary

Within the writing programme of the Std 9 group there have been a number of different styles set for the essays. These have ranged from abstract ideas, such as “Freedom”, through to the boys having been given a few words which had to be used in the essay (“...that’s easy to say”):

Freedom

Somewhere in our vast galaxy there is a beautiful land. Situated at the southern most tip of Africa, it is enclosed by two oceans, one soothingly warm, the other dauntingly cold. It is blessed with roaming animals, blue skies and fertile lands. Filled with potential, it awaits its destiny.

However this land, South Africa, has a problem. A simple problem, at that, but one that the people are too blind to see. It is caught in a vicious cycle of poverty and discrimination. Poverty is enforced on those who are not accepted by the so-called white South African society. Because of the pigment of their skin they have to live like animals, in shanty towns or homelands. Earning an erratic salary, they struggle and fight to survive in a closed world. Opportunities are scarce and education is hard to come by. They are a nation deprived of their rights as human beings.

A minimal amount of communication occurs across the tall racial barriers existing in our country. Those who tried, proved to be unsuccessful until a couple of weeks ago. An enthusiastic President, in favour of change, announced the unbanning of all political parties in Southern Africa. Happiness and fear simultaneously swept through the land leaving many people in suspense. A mere week later an important political prisoner stepped out of his lonely cell as a free man for the first time in twenty seven years.

Mr Nelson Mandela, after his long wait, finally experienced freedom again. Hope raced through all the oppressed as he delivered his powerful speech.

“The struggle against apartheid will still have to include the armed struggle and increased international pressure. We have no option but to go on!” he exclaimed to loud cheers.

His words will live on in every South African’s mind. We have witnessed history.

But! There is a second side to the South African equation. That of the oppressor, the ruler, the “baas”. For close on four centuries this fruitful land has been in the hands of white people only. Since the arri-

val of Jan van Riebeeck at the Cape of Good Hope, in 1652, people with dark coloured skins have been oppressed.

The solution for our country lies within the words;

“I believe love, truth, justice, mercy and peace can shape the destiny of our land. I believe that all people must count equally or none will count for very much before long. I will search my own heart that I may live not to myself but to my neighbour in love. I will speak out for love, truth, justice, mercy and peace in my home, my school, my community and my country even when it means speaking out alone.”

The words of Dr Martin Luther King are almost reflected in the words of Dr Zach de Beer when he hoped that “...the whites will be generous and the blacks forgiving.”

C Kyriakakis Std 9

Children Playing in the Street

As she was walking across the road, she saw two children playing with a ball in an alley way. A sudden thought rushed through her mind as hatred began to pierce her inner soul. She hated children from the day her arrogant son was born and that same feeling about children began to rise through her over ripe heart. She wished that she could ram her cane down their throats. Not only did she hate the sight of the spoiled little brats but also the way they played. Their games seemed pathetic and totally illogical. The hatred in her body began to rush to all her weak muscles and her face started to crinkle up like an old newspaper. The old lady felt excited as she imagined beating the living daylights out of the children, but she realized that that was not the correct thing to do.

As he hit the wall for the tenth consecutive time he realized that life was one big joke and that the two kids enjoyed bashing him about for no specific reason. However he knew that he was only capable of bouncing up and down and the horrible thought that one of those nose-picking thugs was his master made him want to regurgitate. Well, at least he was not in the mouth of some dog. However it was not too pleasant being smashed against a face-brick wall for at least two hours a day. The feeling he experienced each time he lost his green fur against the wall made him think that revenge would be sweet. He hoped he would be able to get back at the two beasts when they decided to play stingers.

The boy stared at the staggering old woman who was concentrating on the road. As he was examining her he remembered his grandmother, who died a few years ago, and he remembered all the lovely presents

he used to receive from her. Deep down in his heart he felt pity for the elderly because of their disabilities and because he knew that when people reached that age they were lonely and unloved. He now returned his attention to his friend and the little social game they played. He disliked playing this game in the alley way because it restricted his movement and every time he tried to take a big swing he grazed his fingers against the wall. He disliked the constant smell of garbage that polluted the air. He could not understand why his friends always chose that place in which to play ball games. He now made up his mind, that next time he would choose where they would smash the life out of the little green object.

Chad Schmitt Std 9

Rest in Peace

The beat deepened. Pulses quickened. People laughed and all around the atmosphere was light. The air was filled with hysterical laughter as tension eased away. It was Saturday night.

As time slowly passed, the laughter grew louder and more frequent, more glasses were broken, and the bathroom became more popular than the dance floor. He grabbed his girlfriend and beckoned to his two friends before tripping and falling over. More hysterical laughter. As the car backed out of the drive, nobody noticed the person who had been peering through the curtains, and before turning away, had sadly shaken his head.

The red light turned to green and a puff of smoke gave away the speed at which the Beetle had pulled away. The driver was almost cautious in the residential area, remembering to stop at stop signs and to drive on the left side of the road, but not for long. The radio was turned up as they hit the open road and invited everyone to join the party.

The red light looked orange to him and he stepped on the accelerator. Tyres screeched; people screamed; and for a split second, the two cars seemed frozen in time before the crash. Silence reigned for a few seconds while the shock passed away. Witnesses ran forward to help any survivors. Wrecked and mangled metal was responsible for the casualties. The driver of the second car was dead. The only survivor of the accident was staring ahead with a bottle in one hand, crushed, and the steering wheel in the other.

As the paramedics reached him he passed out. Hardened doctors lowered their heads as he was trolleyed into the ambulance and the broken glass fell from his hand. The back of the ambulance was silent as first aid

was administered in the hope that he would survive. He didn't. When the ambulance pulled in at the hospital, he was calmly labeled: DOA.

Dead On Arrival; but the party goes on; oblivious to the drama. Another accident, another casualty, another statistic, but that's easy to say.

Lester Jackson Std 9

A Completely Different World

The warm, blue waters of the Caribbean lapped against my chin. This movement could have been a pleasant one at any other time except now. In spite of the fact that land was nowhere in sight, I did not panic, not yet anyway. About half an hour ago, I had realized that I was lost, hopelessly separated from humanity. I was now in a completely different world, of which little was known. I did not even want to think of what could be swimming towards me at this very moment. I looked into the blue depths and shuddered.

As I floated on and on, I formed images of sea-monsters. I soon gave up realizing that I should think about something more positive. The best I could do, however, was think about death. What was it? What was it like to not exist, to enter another dimension where time was non-existent? The cry of a sea-gull startled me and I sprang back into reality. Then I thought of it, a sea-gull could only mean...land! I looked frantically but all I could see was blueness. My

hopes disappeared as soon as they had come and I sank back to my dreams. I looked at the sun as it slowly but steadily continued its never ending journey across the sky. Another few hours and the sun would disappear, signifying the end of the day and the end of me.

As I dreamt on and on, I saw a triangle appear above the water and laughed at myself. I thought I was imagining it. Funny, a triangle above the water. A triangle above the water!

Suddenly I realized with shock and horror what that signified. A shark! A large water animal with sharp teeth who devoured living beings. I started swimming frantically as the gargantuan fish followed me. I knew I could not swim forever, but it was all I could think of doing at this time. I remembered people telling me that if confronted with a shark, one shouldn't splash and swim away. One should stand one's ground and not panic. That's easy to say, but when confronted with a twelve foot fish whose sole intention is to make dinner out of you, it is not easy not to panic. It was out of exhaustion that I eventually stopped swimming; not out of intention.

As I floated, breathing heavily, the shark started ominously circling me. After a few minutes the fin disappeared and I blew a sigh of relief.

Suddenly I felt something brush past me. It felt as if someone had scratched me with sandpaper. I felt a knot tighten in my sto-

mach. A stillness followed. It was as if the whole universe was holding its breath. Then I felt it. The shark had sunk its teeth into my flesh, sending blood spurting into the water. Sensing blood, the shark started pulling madly, The water churned with blood, bubbles and pieces of torn flesh. I felt my leg tear from my torso and then everything was still. I started sobbing, not from the pain but from the fear of death. Floating in my lifeblood, I knew that this was the end.

I felt something bite into my side. The shark, having devoured my leg was back for more. The shark started shaking me and when that was done he pulled me into the dark depths....

I saw the blue sky and knew that that was the last time I would ever see the light of day. As the shark pulled me to the dark, mysterious depths, I realized that I did not fear death anymore but welcomed it. The air in my lungs was now depleted of all its oxygen and I was forced to let it out. The bubbles rose to the surface. My lungs were screaming for air. Then I realized, almost with joy, if fish could breathe, so could I. I rapidly opened my mouth and inhaled but all that I could get was water. Damn it, I thought, why wasn't I a fish? The darkness surrounded me. I felt relaxed, there was no pain, no fear, nothing but pure, sweet joy. I was free. The shark must have released me I thought as I swam to the surface of the ocean, into a place beyond time and reason.

Robert Kalebka Std 9

TRADEMARK

Acnidazil, the logical choice for acne treatment.

S2 P/13.12/37
Miconazole Nitrate
20mg/g
Benzoyl Peroxide
50mg/g

Professional treatment for acne



Janssen Pharmaceutica (Pty) Ltd Reg. No. (80/11122/07)
15th Road Halfway House 1685
J.Ph South Africa AC Ad 10/88



Acnidazil is cosmetically acceptable and therapeutically effective.

ACNIDAZIL is a soft, odourless cream which will vanish into the skin without causing tell-tale streaks or patches. ACNIDAZIL is an effective treatment against whiteheads, blackheads and pimples.



APPLICATION:

First week: once daily, thereafter twice daily. Treatment should be continued until symptoms have disappeared (normally between 4 and 8 weeks).

College General

The Annual Art Exhibition

The annual art exhibition of 1990 was judged by Fiona McBain, Chairlady of the Transvaal Teachers' Association, former textile designer and lecturer in ceramics; and by Bonny O'Sullivan, art critic and advertising executive.

They found the artwork of the junior forms both charming and delightful, and they commented in detail on the more senior forms.

The two most outstanding pupils in Std 3 were Raymond Mathibela whose work was forceful, dynamic, with an excellent sense of colour; and Matthew Fearnhead, whose structured and controlled work was far in advance of his age. Of the Std 4s Rory Bechard's portrait was particularly delightful, and special mention was made of Stephen Laing's still life and insect sketch, Sean Goldhawk's beautifully sensitive study of insects, and Rafiq Sarlie's excellent sense of decoration. Jeremy Wickins' work (Std 5) was consistently good, and Brendan Marsay's portraiture in pen was considered to be an outstanding study.

The Std 6s were an exceptionally talented group, with very many strong works by Bobby Bullock, Bradley Geldenhuys, Mahomed Mayet, Mark Mulligan, Riccardo Nanni, David Kirchoffer, Michael Wickins,

Robert Laing, as well as Tumi Nkambule, Alex Brammer, Robin O'Regan and Mark Sherman.

Stephen Sanders, Std 7 was noted for his very sensitive work in his lino-cut design, and his overall sense of design and colour, while special mention was made of Vaughan Wickins' exceptional negative space line drawings and fine sensitive colour work, as was Trevor Sheppard's very beautiful line print and line drawing.

All of the Std 8 group's work was very strong, especially Fabio Maraschin's; and the pointillist exercise of the Std 9s, and their handling of the pastel medium was extremely well executed by all pupils. Solomon Nkosi's portrait study in pencil was outstanding, as well as the work of Edouard Rothbauer and Ivo Rugani; while Ryan Hackner in Std 10 was mentioned for his sensitive drawings. I wish to extend a special word of thanks to Lawrence Azar, David Visinsky and the other



Std 7s and the Std 8 and 9 art boys for helping to arrange the paintings and to dismantle the exhibition, so efficiently and so willingly.

Mrs A Carter

The Art and Sculpture Course

Charles Gothard's home, studio and workshop are all set in a small Eden somewhere in the Magaliesburg Mountains. The beautiful property has three dams joined by canals, which are all enjoyed by the ducks. The garden is well planted with shrubs, trees and flowering plants. In certain areas around the garden the artist's clay works can be seen. The day following our arrival

we started on our work in the big workshop, which had a few work-benches, a kiln, tools, and other clay equipment such as clay wheels.

We started off learning how to make a bust, learning clever techniques which the artist demonstrated for us. We then learnt how to make hands, also using clever techniques.

We were well accommodated in a farm-style, thatched, guest house. Meals were enjoyed in the main house with the rest of the Gothard family.

On behalf of the group I went with, I'm sure they all thoroughly enjoyed the excursion and trip.

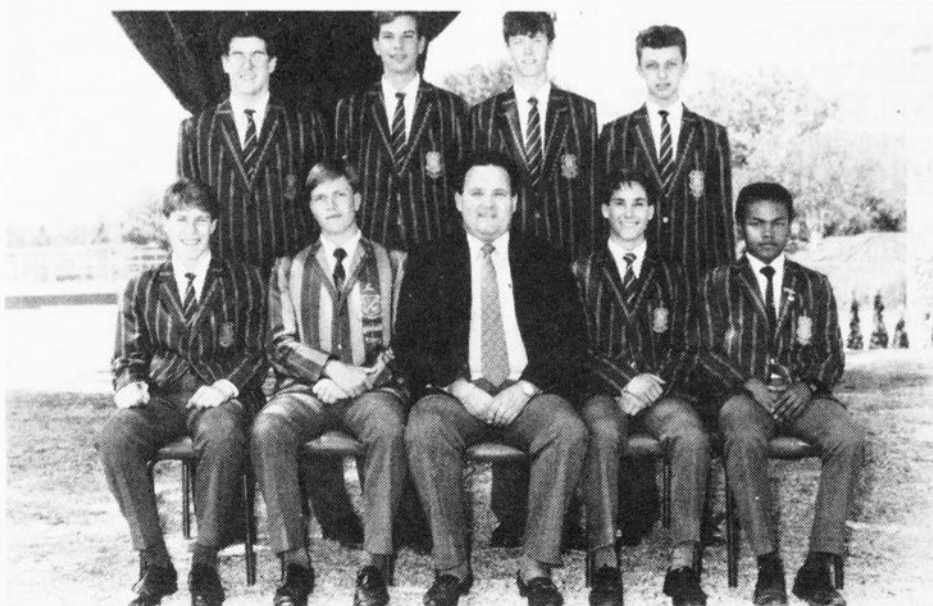
E Rothbauer

Debating 1990

This year St David's participated in the Debating League and, while it was disappointing as far as results went, we found it both exciting and educational.

For the first time in as long as I have been at St David's we had both a junior and senior team. This year the impromptu debate was tried for the first time. This not only tested the ability of the team member to argue, but his capability of doing that on the spur of the moment. This certainly sharpened our debating skills.

Jason Mantovan Std 91



DEBATING TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Mantovan; L Jackson; B Levick; J du Trevou
Seated: V Muller; J Forssman; Mr R Girdwood; C Schmitt; W Shuenyane

Public Speaking

It was an exciting year for Public Speaking. All Standards from 6 to 10 participated in the league and we competed against several schools renowned for their Public Speaking. Hyde Park High, Bryanston High and Randburg Hoer were but a few of our competitors.

The topics ranged from quotes from famous people, to lines from South African poems. A high standard was expected, and with varying degrees of success, we generally attained those standards. The research required for each evening was most interesting and we look forward to another eventful season next year.

Jocelyn du Trevou Std 9I



PUBLIC SPEAKING GROUP

Back Row (left to right): Y van der Heyden; J du Trevou; J Pegg; J Mantovan; L Jackson; J-P Renouprez; D Visinsky; S Sandy; V Muller
Middle Row: D Steele; J Apostollelis; S Ingle; W Shuenyane; K McLintock; R Farber; S Johnson; A Fivaz; V Wickins; K Roane; C Schmitt; Z Nkosi; K Moiloa
Seated: B Ballantyne; D Talbot; D Kirkhoffer; Mr R Girdwood; J Forssman; Miss J du Chenne; R Nanni; L Massey; J Kathawaroo

Std 6 Hiking Trip to the Drakensberg 5-11 December 1990

On Thursday 5 December, Mr Lambe, Dominic Talbot, Brennan Elphick, Bradley Geldenhuys, David Kirkhoffer, Lee Visser, Clifford Copestake, Boyd Haley, Adrian Bompani, Dean Henry, Ian Duncan, Robin O'Regan, Dale Forssman and the writer, set off for the Mahai Camp situated at the base of the Amphitheatre in the Northern Drakensberg.

On arrival we were met by cold and damp weather conditions yet we managed to make the best of our predicament. The first activity was to pitch the tents and set up camp. It was interesting to note each group's pace of setting-up, not to mention Mr Lambe's improvisation of drain cleaning rods, broomsticks and "borrowed" pegs belonging to pupils, due to his forgetting those crucial tent poles. Dinner was a braai and mealies prepared under the shelter of the campsite washing-up facility owing to the persistent drizzle. After dinner a meeting was held in the camp site games room where we found our bearings on the map and discussed the next day's walk.

By the next morning the weather had cleared, and after a good wholesome breakfast prepared by some of the boys, we were ready to depart. With water bottles filled, a small packed lunch and a definite sense of eagerness, we set off for the Gorge which was a 22km return trip.

Amongst our walkers we had a representation of runners, strollers, snails and good pacers, perhaps the only thing that kept our springhases in sight was the fact that they weren't too sure as to where we were headed! The incident of the day had to be Adrian Bompani's mis-directed aim resulting in his boot being adrift in the river for a couple of frightening moments.

Finally we stumbled upon the Gorge, had lunch and rested those muscles, some of which I never knew existed! The view on all occasions was breathtaking if not intimidating. Supper was a tuna and pasta dish a la assistance from all!

The following day proved to be the most nerve-wracking experience for staff members concerned! Our destination was The Sentinel with intention to stay over for one night. Backpacks packed, we boarded the bus and set off for the Sentinel parking lot via a 120km trip through Qwa-Qwa. On arrival we noted that the weather looked rather glum at the top and decided to do only the day's walk. Thank goodness, for in all my hiking experience I can only say that this was one of the most strenuous and awesome climbs ever. With a plus or minus 600m drop and a narrow footpath, one's sense of balance is really put to the test not to mention the pupils' seemingly absent sense of fear playing on one's nerves. The view from the Pass made it more than worth it.

Towards the end of the descent I stepped up the pace due to the fact that nature was calling or perhaps my nerves had got the better of me. I was, however, informed by a couple of the boys that the ablution facilities were in no fit state for a lady and consequently took their advice to go behind the wall whilst two volunteers stood guard! This is the caring spirit that I really appreciate boys! To our dismay, the combi wouldn't start so out we all clambered and after a prayer, push-started our mode of transport down the winding mountain road, which was to be a common practice for the rest of the trip. That evening, foot inspection was held which preceded a most interesting meal for most. Given a tin of peas,

sweetcorn, meatballs and a packet of rice, I can only smile at the outcome. Perhaps a first course of peas, a second course of rice, followed by meatballs and finally sweetcorn is a culinary art many of us have yet to experience! We finished off the evening playing charades which provided some good chuckles after a rather testing day.

The Cannibal Caves was the following day's destination via the Sunday Falls where we braved the chilly mountain waters only to be interrupted by the hotel resident walkers whose major concern was whether or not the tea boy had set up tea. As this was not our scene we departed rapidly and finally arrived at the Caves which proved to be most intriguing, if not eliciting a recurrent "Imagine this, imagine that..." from the boys. Lunch was enjoyed in a somewhat formal manner considering the contrast to cannibalism! The return journey was ominous in that the elements made us appreciate dry clothes, for being a hail stone target, lost its sense of fun after an hour. Whistling our way home we never seemed to go down only up and this is a real mood tester. Fantasies of mom's meals were heard loud and clear and as an antidote to the despondency, hamburgers were promised for the following evening's dinner. Wet, muddy and tired we headed for the showers, ate our last tinned meal, learned how to play lie-dice under the control of Dale Forssman and hit the sack!

Our last day was a "free" day in that no serious physical strain was expected. A relaxing time was spent at the Cascade Waterfalls discovering nooks, crannies and "Mam" leopard crawling through the somewhat narrow tunnel.

In the early evening we went to the Bushman paintings and pondered as to how they

reached the height at which they've been painted. Hamburgers, as promised, were wolfed down for dinner and plans were made for our departure. Although we woke up early, we only managed to "get it together" by 10am due to the trailer hitch taking a battering! Along with the songs

LOLA, SUBSTITUTION and LEE ROY BROWN, some promising singers sang us all the way home.

Thanks go to Mr Lambe for his good driving and knowledge of the history of the area which was keenly absorbed, for the group spirit, the care, the respect and the good

nature amongst the boys I can only say that this group proved to be a credit to their families and the school, in turn making it an enjoyable experience for Mr Lambe and myself.

A von Guilleaume

Matric Dance

As the end of the second term drew to a close it became obvious that the Matric Dance Committee was faced with a mammoth task. This was not fully appreciated by all the standard 9s until work began on the hall.

Our theme was "Night of Thirty Stars" which quite honestly was not popular at first, but as the designing and decorating began it became apparent that the hall was particularly suited to the theme. Our theme was centred mainly on the stars of the fifties – the James Dean and Marilyn Monroe era – and our major theme colours were black and white. I think we can confidently say the evening was a resounding success.

A considerable amount of the work was put in the care of the Mothers' Committee who, I must say did far more than was expected of them. Their enthusiasm was something to be admired and I would really like to thank them all for their tremendous help. Thanks also to Father Brewer for his support and Mr van der Merwe for his invaluable assistance. Several members of the staff took time off to "show us the way", and we really are grateful. Special mention I feel, should go to Miss A Von Guilleaume who, with her unfailing care, support and wisdom helped us to prepare for the memorable evening. Last, but definitely not least,



MATRIC DANCE ORGANISERS

Back Row (left to right): L Benater; E Massey; G Jerman; L Jackson; M Visinsky; M Thrasher; A Camporoglou; B Levick; J Mantovan

Middle Row: P Monaise; F Tommasi; A Davison; J du Trevou; S Walker; J Lamb; C Kyriakakis; P Botter; A Batistich; E Rothbauer; C Lewis-Enright; M Maritzen; C Green; V Muller; T Cruikshank; G Nader; M Trumble

Seated: C Schmitt; K Stirling; Miss A von Guilleaume; I Rugani; W Shuenyane; A Fivaz; Miss J du Chenne; C Herr; B Smart

the standard 8s who happily volunteered to flash their hairless, flat chests in Chippendale style dress, and to be waiters on the night.

To all the standard 9s, your hard work and dedication made the Matric Dance a very

memorable occasion for the leaving Matrics and I think we can all be proud of that.

*Wanda Shuenyane
Matric Dance Chairman 1990*

Mini-Mathematics Olympiad

All Pupils in Standards 6, 7 and 8 wrote the preliminary round of the Mini-Maths Olympiad. The best results were achieved by:

Justin van Lienden and Kieran Roane (Std 8);

David Visinsky and Trevor Sheppard (Std 7);

Cedric Ndaba and Simon Denny (Std 6).

These boys then represented St David's in the final round of the Olympiad which was held at J.C.E. in September. We are indeed delighted with the results: the St David's team came fifth out of all the schools which participated, the Standard 7 couple came third in their standard, and *David Visinsky* and *Cedric Ndaba* were awarded **gold certificates** for excellence. Congratulations!

*Miss L Henning
(H.O.D. Mathematics)*



MINI-MATHEMATICS OLYMPIAD

Standing (left to right): S Denny; D Visinsky; T Sheppard

Seated: K Roane; Miss L Henning; C Ndaba

Absent: J van Lienden

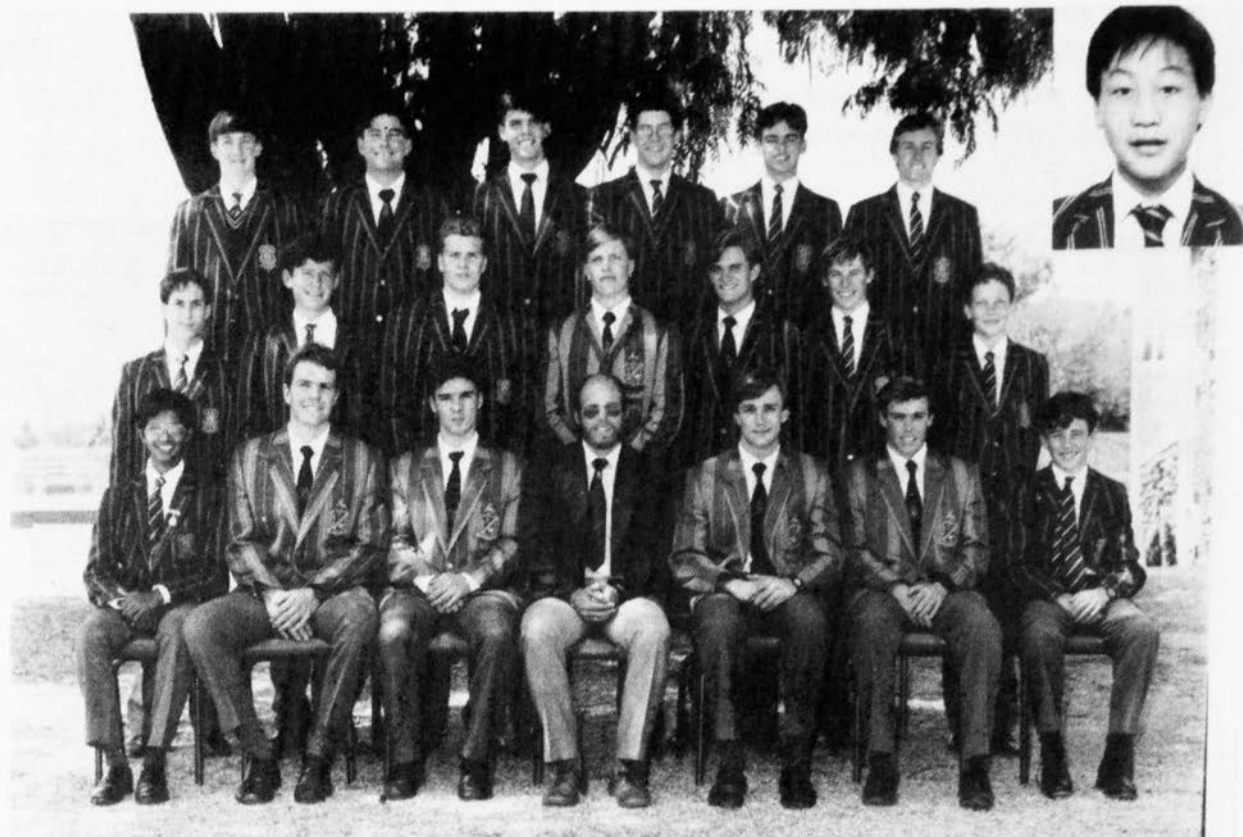


Parliament 1990

Parliament at St David's Marist College in its second year, has enabled pupils to represent their peers in a formal situation within the structure of the school. Fortnightly meetings are held in the auditorium where representatives from each standard from each house discuss any relevant issue put forward by members within each house.

Parliament is not a decision-making body within the school, but a body representing the pupils of the school which in a formal manner indicates the feelings and requirements of the pupils. Obviously certain recommendations may well be accepted providing that they are in the interest of the school and educationally sound. Parliament is not meant to be a 'gripe session' where pupils feel they have an opportunity to complain about certain matters, but rather a vehicle for positive action to be implemented.

This year members of Parliament have proposed methods to control the litter situation in the school, put forward ideas regarding the awarding of honours to pupils, the need to become more socially aware in a Marist College and the need for more healthy food to be sold at the tuck shop. It would seem that the introduction of tuna rolls at the tuck



PARLIAMENT 1990

Back Row (left to right): D Visinsky; I Rugani; G Wickins; J Mantovan; J Pegg; B O'Brien
 Middle Row: C Schmitt; Y van den Heyden; M Germishuys; J Forssman; D O'Regan; T Sheppard; S Ingle
 Seated: J Kathawaroo; O Hesketh-Mare; S Johnson; Mr G Norton (Speaker); G Behr; T von Guillaume;
 R Ford Inset: M Sing

shop has proved very popular with students and staff alike.

It has been an honour for me to participate as Speaker this year at Meetings of Parliament and I am sure that with proper guid-

ance this body of students could be of great benefit to our College.

G Norton

The School Play.

In choosing a play for a boys' school there are a number of decisions which face the director: should there be any female roles; if there are, how are they to be filled – import girls, or use junior boys; etc. The play chosen for the 1990 production enabled us to side-step those decisions. "Breaking Point" by William Fairchild has a male cast of eight. These men are Arctic explorers and all the action takes place within the confines of their hut, which is six metres under the snow.

This play was ideal for our stage – even with all entrances having to be made down a ladder!

The enthusiasm of the cast and crew was boundless, and everybody enjoyed them-

selves, and in the process learned a fair amount about what it means "to tread the boards".

Chad Schmitt, (9I), one of the actors, writes:

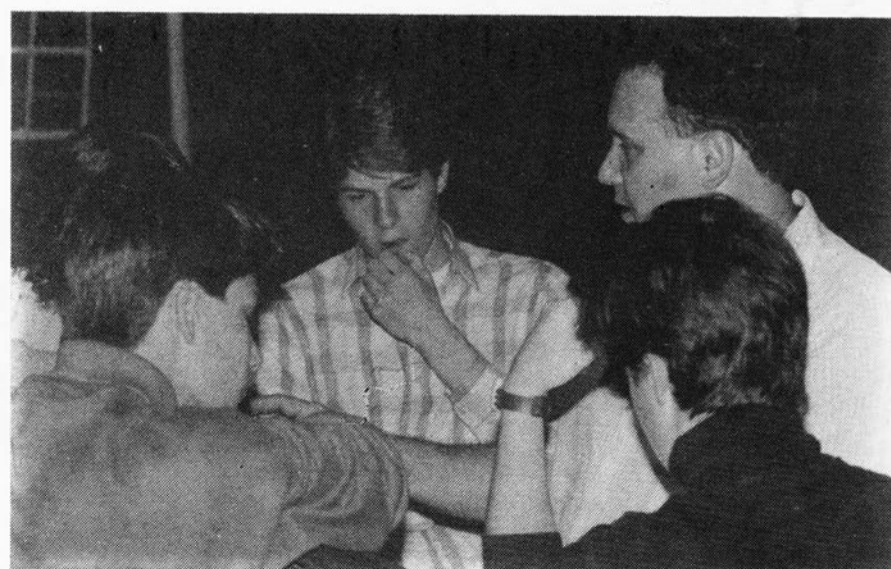
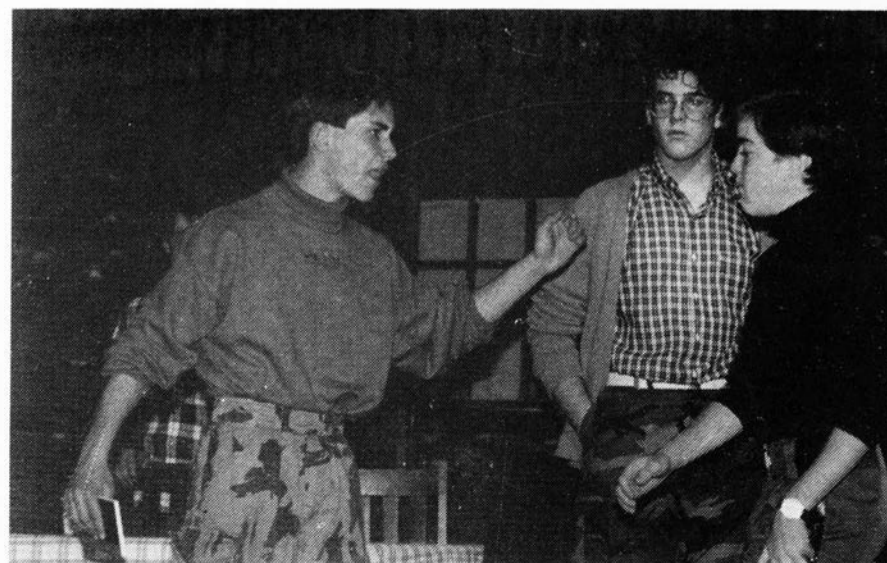
"The preparations for the play started after the July holidays with the reading through of the scripts with the cast trying to relate to their characters. The learning of the lines came next – a few of us had hassles, but soon the first act was mastered. Rehearsals took place most afternoons. They were great fun.

After the set had been painted the play took on a realism, and as the evening rehearsals drew to a close we began to experience butterflies in our stomachs.

On all four evenings of the performances we never needed the prompt once, which was quite pleasing to us. The play was a great experience and it brought out new aspects of ourselves that some of us never knew we possessed".

Brett Levick, (9I), one of the backstage crew, comments:

"We joined the cast about a week before the opening night. The cast and crew made a splendid team and we enjoyed working together. Our thanks to Father Brewer, the stage manager, who supervised the backstage crew. We shared the excitement of first night nerves with each member of the cast. Fortunately all the problems were sorted out during the rehearsals and the



performances went without a hitch. Much fun was had in synchronising the sound and lighting effects with the action on stage.

As part of the action a bottle is thrown in anger at a window. This action was not rehearsed as we couldn't afford too many windows! At the dress rehearsal and on the

first night the bottle missed the window. On the second night it hit the bar between the panes – by the third night we were taking bets as to whether the window could be broken on the final night! Sure enough the bottle hit the window – but the bottle broke, and not the window!"

Drama at school has a very clear role in the educative process, and I believe each of those involved in this year's production came away having been enriched.

*By Richard Girdwood,
Master-in-Charge, Drama.*

House Plays Festival

After somewhat of a hesitant start, the members of the four Houses got their productions for the Play Festival underway. There were a number of changes to the format of the Festival this year.

All four productions were performed on one evening. This led to a greater sense of competition, and to consistency in the adjudication. The adjudicators were Graham Keats, from the Johannesburg College of Education, and Glen Elder, an English master from Athlone Boys' High.

An aspect of the festival which was important was the emphasis placed upon the discipline of stagecraft. A number of constraints were placed upon the entrants. Each play could be a maximum of 25 minutes, there were ten minutes in which the cast and crew had to set up on a bare stage, and five minutes after the production for the striking of the set. The way in which this was done was taken into consideration by the judges.

The plays produced, in order in which they were performed, were:

The Bishops : **The Crimson Coconut**
Benedict : **The Man who would not go to heaven**
Osmond : **The Winter of 1917**
College : **Rage**

The results were:

The Cup – **Best Producer:**
Jason Forssman, College

The Mask – **Best Costume:** *Benedict*

The Goblet – **Best Set:** *College*

The Tree of Life – **Best Actor:**
Giuseppe Jerman, Bishops

The Br Philip Platter – **Winning Play:**
College

The winning play, Rage, was written by Jason Forssman.

Acting commendations were given to *B Ballantine, D Henry and W Shuenyane.*

The adjudicators commented upon the standard achieved within the constraints of our stage. The response of the audience who filled the Hall indicated the success of the evening.

*Richard Girdwood
Master-in-Charge Drama*



SCHOOL PLAY

Back Row (left to right): M Gonsalves; E Massey; L Jackson; M Thrasher; B Levick; J Mantovan
Middle Row: J du Trevou; C Lewis-Enright; D Visinsky; I Rugani; J Lamb; C Green; V Muller
Seated: B Ballantine; K Stirling; Mr R Girdwood; A Davison; Fr B Brewer; F Tommasi; C Schmitt

Swop Shop

Once again the Swop Shop has had a successful year. Our success is, of course, due to the cooperation of parents and helpers. Our secondhand books have sold continually

during the year, proving that Swop Shop is of great assistance to parents.

As Sandra Bevolo and I are leaving the Swop Shop at the end of 1990, I wish to thank the capable and hard working ladies of the Swop Shop, Mr P Davies, Mr G Norton, Mrs L van

Heerden, Mrs J Anderson, Mr G Royce and Mrs B Levick for their support and help during the year. On behalf of Sandra and myself, I wish the incoming Convenors a happy and successful term of office.

Wildlife and Bonsai Society

The last two years have seen the development of a purposeful society which has been of benefit to pupils and progress within areas of conservation at the school level. Being a society with a limit to the number of members at any one time, it has been difficult to accommodate all members wishing to attend certain activities.

Some of the activities are listed below:

A visit to the Snake Park towards the end of 1989

A group of fifteen boys had the opportunity to visit the research centre at the Transvaal Snake Park. Dave Morgan and Scott Gillespie gave a detailed explanation on how records of each species is kept and how various

species are bred in captivity. The afternoon was enjoyed by all.

A walk through the Melville Koppies Nature Reserve

As a regular guide and executive member of the Johannesburg Council for Natural History, I conducted a tour of the nature reserve for pupils and a few members of staff.

The vegetation, animal life and iron-age inhabitants of the area were discussed and this prompted three standard nine pupils to do research on invading alien vegetation in the area. It was pleasing to note that this research project was one of the best ten projects presented at the Biology presentation evening held on the 30th October this year.

Bonsai

After a potting and styling demonstration last year a number of our pupils have displayed an interest in the growing of Bonsai.

The Bonsai Society has been in existence for approximately ten months and has already had one exhibition. Since the exhibition seven new members have started growing Bonsai and we look forward to seeing their creations at the next exhibition.

Conservation

A number of conservation videos were shown to our members this year. Among these were 'End of Eden', 'Last stand in Eden' and Enviroview. It is hoped that these videos will enlighten our pupils and make them more aware of the problems facing our wildlife, man and our planet.

G Norton

CARPET & DECOR CENTRE

26 Central Road Fordsburg - Tel 833-2311

* WALL-TO-WALL CARPET & VINYL SPECIALISTS

VAN DYCK

TORTURE TUNNEL TESTED
FOLTERGANG GETOETS



FIVE YEAR GUARANTEE
VYF-JAAR WAARBORG

Stockists of:-

all leading brands of flooring

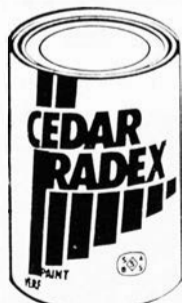
*** FREE QUOTATIONS**

*** EXPERT ADVICE**

*** GUARANTEED WORKMANSHIP**

Also Stockists of:-

**CEDAR
PAINTS**



Below factory Prices

**Vinyl Tiles
Novilon
Wallpaper
Curtain Tracks**

**LIGHT
FITTINGS**



At Special Prices

CONTACT YOUR NEAREST BRANCH !

JOHANNESBURG	PRETORIA	PIETERSBURG	MIDDELBURG	WARMBATHS	SPRINGS	KRUGERSDORP
26 Central Road P.O.Box 42526 Fordsburg 2033 Tel.(011) 8332311 Fax (011)836-5936	100 Pretorius Str. P.O.Box 19631 Pretoria West 0117 Tel.(012) 216819/216723	83 Mare Street P.O.Box 1955 Pietersburg 0700 Tel.(01521) 3739/4866	7b Campbell Street P.O.Box 1909 Middelburg 1050 Tel.(0132) 26032/23049	13 Bham Street P.O.Box 341 Warmbaths 0480 Tel.(015331) 2106/78	45-4th Street P.O.Box 167 Springs 1560 Tel.(011) 56-5239/56-0838	203 Commissioner Str P.O.Box 607 Krugersdorp 1740 Tel.(011) 953-1256/660-5286

College Sport

Athletics

Captain: *T von Guilleaume*
Vice Captain: *D O'Regan*

1990 was perhaps one of the College's most successful seasons as far as individual performances and team results are concerned. A new innovation was the establishment of one set of records rather than separate inter-house and inter-school records as has been the case in the past.

Training was vigorous but a solid core of athletes proved to be up to the task. During the course of the season 12 new records were established as well as 6 inaugural records. The Triple Jump (all age groups) and 1500 metres (under 13 and under 16 age groups) were new events introduced this year.

Inter-House Competition

Keen rivalry was once again a feature of this competition. For the sixth successive year *Benedict House* under the leadership of *Terry von Guilleaume* took the honours.

The final points position read as follows:

<i>Benedict:</i>695 points
<i>Osmond:</i>542½ points
<i>The Bishops:</i>434½ points
<i>College:</i>429 points

Age Group Winners:

U/13: *R Jurgens*

U/14: *J Felix*

U/15: *O Gallizio*

U/16: *M Maritzen*

Open: *G Behr*

Inter-School Meetings

The College team participated in six meetings producing outstanding results including emerging as comfortable winners in the Inter-High Schools 'B' competition held in Pretoria. *Terry von Guilleaume* and *Denis O'Regan* are to be highly commended for their leadership of a team that demonstrated enthusiasm, spirit and determination during the concentrated season.

Results:

29 August – Jeppe 297/St David's 237/Highlands North 188/Athlone 47

5 September – St David's 337,5/KES 'B' 259/Parktown 'B' 107,5

7 September – St David's 158/St Benedicts 87/CBC (Boksburg) 82/CBC (Pretoria) 57/CBC (Welkom) 49/CBC (Springs) 42 (Meeting abandoned after the track events, due to rain)

12 September - St David's 308,5/St Albans 218/Highlands North 175,5

15 September - St Johns 424/St David's 362/Highlands North 187/Parktown 'B' 92

26 September - St David's 285/KES 'B' 232/St Albans 232/Highlands North 219/Pretoria 'B' 177/Parktown 'B' 167/Athlone 69

Records:

U/13: *R Nanni* – 1500 metres (Inaugural)

R Jurgens – Discus

U/14: *J Felix* – Long Jump – Triple Jump (Inaugural)

U/15: *F Maraschin* – 100 metres

O Gallizio – Hurdles – Triple Jump (Inaugural)

M Gonsalves – High Jump

R Lambert – Javelin

U/16: *M Maritzen* – Discus

Open: *G Behr* – 100 metres

T von Guilleaume – Road Race 3000 metres

G Wickins – Javelin

S Wageng – Triple Jump (Inaugural)

I Rugani – Discus and Shotput (Inaugural)

J Bayne – Long Jump

Age Group Scrolls:

U/13: *R Jurgens, R Nanni, D Vidas*

U/14: *L Azar, J Felix, R O'Regan, T Sheppard, M Sing*

U/15: *O Gallizio, M Gonsalves, J Jacobs, R Lambert, F Maraschin, D Visinsky*

U/16: *C Green, J Lamb, M Maritzen*

Sandton Mayoral Trophy:
(Determination/Achievement):
F Maraschin

Mr C Finlayson

Sport Award List 1990

Specific Honours

Athletics: *G Behr*

Basketball: *M Visinsky*

Half Colours

Athletics: *D O'Regan*

Basketball:
W Shuenyane, F Tommasi, D Visinsky

Cricket:
G Behr, E Massey, G Pin

Hockey: *A Fivaz, M Palmer*

Rugby:
I Batistich, J Bayne, O Hesketh-Mare, C Kyriakakis, M Maritzen, I Rugani, T von Guilleaume

Tennis: *C Wharton-Hood*

Waterpolo:
A Fivaz, C Green, J Lamb, C Lewis-Enright

Full Colours

Athletics:
I Batistich, J Bayne

Cricket:
M Green, M Palmer, I Rugani (Re-award)

Rugby:
G Behr, N Dods, M Green, S Johnson, C Lewis-Enright, B Rains, M Trumble

Swimming:
J Hallatt, O Hesketh-Mare, C Lewis-Enright

Waterpolo:
A Batistich, R Hackner (Re-award)



ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Lamb; C Lewis-Enright; E Rothbauer; A Farber; R Hudson; I Batistich; G Wickins; A Camporoglou; M Visinsky; M Thrasher; A Rose; E Massey; T Fiore; I Rugani; R Lambert; A Batistich; J Jacobs
 Second Row: M Trumble; D Vidas; T Makapan; T Sheppard; F Maraschin; F Tommasi; A Davison; J Bayne; S Walker; G Behr; C Green; M Maritzen; M Gonsalves; T Hermanus; D Visinsky; L Azar; V Wickins; K McLintock; W Shuenyane; Y Kuyama
 Seated: T Thlabenelo; K Roane; Z Nkosi; Mr B Rankin; Mr G Lambe; T von Guillaume (Captain); Mr A Brownlee; D O'Regan; Mr C Finlayson; Mr G Hogarth; W Hochreiter; O Gallizio; D Talbot
 Kneeling: R Pin; B Geldenhuys; R Macrosty; D Henry; A Fivaz; R Jurgens; J Felix; M Sing; J Kathawaroo; R O'Regan; R Nanni

Basketball

Having come to a very new set-up in the basketball sphere as coach cum manager, it is with pride that I can say it is a pleasure to be involved in basketball at St David's. It has been an extremely successful season with the seniors losing only to KES. We got 2 players into the Transvaal schools side, Matthew and David Visinsky. Congratulations and thanks must go to the entire Visinsky family for their support and enthusiasm which has made basketball thrive at St David's. In looking to the future there are a number of promising players that are worth mentioning. Mark Sing, Fabio Marachin, Clinton Nean and Oscar Gallizio are to name but a few. Without the trained scorers and refs Breton Ford and Roger Smith, life as an organiser of games would have been a lot more difficult. It is with anticipation that St David's looks forward to the 1991 season.

Mr B Rankin



FIRST BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): D McLeenan; P Hesselwood; D Visinsky; C Wharton-Hood; M Germishuys
 Seated: W Shuenyane; F Tomassi; Mr B Rankin; M Visinsky (Captain); J Apostellelis



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): O Gallizio; T Hermanus; F Patel; F Maraschin; G Tsatsane
 Seated: C Nean; J Loo; Miss A von Guillaume; R Farisani; M Sing

| Cricket

First XI

Captain: Ivo Rugani

Vice Captain: Gavin Behr (First Term)

Evan Massey (Third Term)

Record: Played 17, Won 8, Lost 1, Drawn 8.

The policy of upgrading the standard of fixtures continued as in previous years and has undoubtedly led to an improvement in the quality of cricket at this level. An analysis of the results reflects that this side proved to be an effective task force.

FIRST TERM

During this term there were solid and consistent batting contributions from M Green, M Palmer, I Rugani, G Behr, backed up by some valuable innings by G Pin in the latter matches of the first quarter. A pleasing feature was the number of half centuries notched up when batsmen demonstrated discipline, composure and workmanlike displays on many occasions.

The results indicate many drawn matches despite the fact that the College XI were in a favourable position in all of their games. This was due to two factors: the opposition

not leaving us sufficient time and the inability of our bowlers, who generally lacked consistency and penetration, to dismiss the opposition. The notable exception was I Rugani on whose shoulders the bowling performance of the team relied too heavily. His outstanding performances deserve special mention – his line, length, use of the crease and variation were out of the top drawer. On many occasions he proved to be an almost immoral menace to the opposition, destroying many batsmen unable to cope with experience.

Perhaps the fielding was not of the quality of previous seasons and although there were some marvellous catches, saves and returns to the wicket, there was never a collection of sustained hostility about this work.

THIRD TERM

With the exception of the first match no matrices played during this quarter. Despite this, the extremely youthful incumbents proved themselves up to the task of winning six of the seven matches, drawing the other only due to lack of time.

It was encouraging to note that despite this inexperience, many innings were rescued from mediocrity by useful contributions from the middle and lower order batsmen. Lack of discipline and concentration are aspects of the batting which need to be remedied, no doubt this will improve in due course.

In the bowling department I Rugani remains outstanding, E Massey has shown tremendous improvement being a model of consistency and proving to be a real thorn in the flesh of the opposition, while G Pin and C Hodgson have shown signs of developing. This term the bowlers generally stuck to a better line and length applying a war of attrition making the opposition work harder for their runs.

The latter part of the season has witnessed the emergence of a number of young players who have produced useful performances, particularly, G Pin and C Hodgson. In addition there are many others about to blossom and whose names will emerge shortly – this group has the makings of a very good side. The not too distant future may well see the College first XI with an



1st XI CRICKET

Back Row (left to right): R Lambert; G Wickins; M Green; E Massey; R Hudson

Middle Row: G Pin; J Pegg; T Fiore (Scorer); M Palmer; C Hodgson

Seated: D Steele; I Rugani (Captain); Mr C Finlayson; G Behr (Vice Captain); C Sullivan

embarrassment of riches in both the batting and bowling departments.

To conclude, I Rugani proved to be an organised and successful captain ably supported by the enthusiasm of his understudies G Behr and E Massey. Congratulations to all the players on an extremely satisfying and successful year in which the team suffered only one defeat. We

First X1 Results

First Term:

Randburg 185-6 : Massey 2-22/Wickins 2-32/Rugani 2-48

St David's 144-3 : Rugani 59 n.o./Behr 35 n.o. (Match Drawn)

St David's 175-9 : Rugani 57/Palmer 24
Bryanston 122-8 : Rugani 2 n.o./Wickins 2-32 (Match Drawn)

Sandown 199 : Rugani 5-74/Massey 3-22
St David's 71-1 : Green 30 n.o./Pin 26 n.o.

Highland North 201 : Rugani 8-73
St David's 138-3 : Green 68 n.o./Behr 34 n.o. (Match Drawn)

Old Boys Invitation 188-4
St David's 192-5 : Green 38/Palmer 34/Behr 25 n.o./Lambert 19 n.o. (Won by 5 Wickets)

Parktown 167-6 (35 overs) : Rugani 2-22
St David's 132-6 (35 overs) : Rugani 37/Palmer 50 (Lost by 35 Runs)

St David's 161 : Behr 30
CBC (Boksburg) 159-9 : Rugani 4-41/Pin 3-35 (Match Drawn)

look forward to an interesting and successful 1991.

Awards:

Full colours: *I Rugani* (Re-award)

M Green

Half colours: *G Behr*

E Massey

M Palmer (Re-award)

G Pin

G Wickins (Re-award)

Stephen Murry Trophy: (Most Improved Cricketer): *Evan Massey*

Cricketer of the Year: *Ivo Rugani*

Mr C Finlayson

St David's 185 : Rugani 59/Steele 30/
Palmer 26

CBC (Pretoria) 95-5 : Massey 2-10/Pin 2-17 (Match Drawn)

St David's 248-5 : Rugani 69/Pin 64/Behr 46/Green 45

Randpark 129 : Rugani 7-27/Hudson 2-8 (Won by 129 Runs)

King David (Linksfield) 204 : Rugani 6-72/Green 2-22

St David's 182-5 : Palmer 79/Pin 50 n.o./Green 32 (Match Drawn)

Third Term

St David's 138-8 (30 overs) : Pin 41/Hodgson 33

Roosevelt 133-7 (30 overs) : Rugani 4-35 (Won by 5 Runs)

Westridge 86 : Massey 3-4/Wickins 3-17/Rugani 3-28

St David's 87-4 : Green 22/Palmer 19/Pin 16 n.o. (Won by 4 Wickets)

St David's 144 : Rugani 29/Farber 22 n.o.
CBC (Boksburg) 120-9 : Rugani 3-37/Massey 2-26 (Match Drawn)

St David's 150-3 (30 overs) : Hodgson 56 n.o./Pin 38/Rugani 17 n.o.

St Martin's 121 : Rugani 5-22/Farber 3-27 (Won by 29 Runs)

St David's 164-9 : Pin 45/Lambert 31 n.o./Balepile 25

Potchefstroom Boys 149 : Massey 6-40 (Won by 15 Runs)

St David's 180 : Hodgson 49/Hudson 29/Lambert 27

Sandown 57 : Hodgson 5-25/Massey 2-15/Pin 2-6 (Won by 123 Runs)

St David's 147 : Palmer 62 n.o./Hodgson 29/Pin 25

Bryanston 104 : Hodgson 3-12/Pin 3-25/Massey 2-18/Sullivan 23-27

(Won by 43 Runs)



2nd XI CRICKET

Back Row (left to right): A Farber; A Campouoglou; B Levick
Middle Row: Paise; J Bayne; S Dicke; A Davison; I Mongratie
Seated: G Nader; N Coles; Mr M Mitchley; C McFadden; G Carlisle

Under 14

If one had to look back at the 1990 season results the U/14 age group won just over 60% of their matches. They have however made tremendous improvements from the U/13's I began coaching two years ago and the results are not a true reflection of the potential this age group possesses. They were a pleasure to coach, always giving their best and they displayed a willingness to learn that makes a coach's job that much easier.

The team's main strength lay in their bowling and fielding. Opposing coaches often commented on their high level of professionalism. Zam Nkosi and David Visinsky were outstanding in the field. Richard Farber and Tsepo Makapan are bowlers with tremendous potential and we should have a lot from them in the future. The team was ably led by Stefan Barrow until his departure to the first team and his shoes were filled well by Trevor Sheppard.

The batsmen improved with every game. Although sometimes lacking concentration, there were some fine performances, notably from B Ravjee, Trevor Sheppard and Vaughan Wickins; and Jonathan Felix often helped the team out with some hard hitting.

U/13 Cricket Report.

Perhaps the most pleasing aspect of the season was the way in which the team developed during the course of the year. During the first term the team relied heavily on a few players in the side but by the last game of the year this was not the case. The final match of the season against Bryanston certainly bears testimony to this fact.

It was a fine season in many ways with a number of notable performances with both bat and ball.

Richard Jurgens was the outstanding player of the year. His ability to score runs freely was a joy to watch. Furthermore he opened the bowling and struck fear into many a batsman's heart. With a little more concentration he will turn into a very good



3rd XI CRICKET

Back Row (left to right): T Fiore; M Thrasher; G Ramsey
Middle Row: P Young; R Brewer; P Gerard; K Stirling; B Smart
Seated: G Austin; J-P Renouprez (Captain); Mr G Lambe; M Egan; J Kathawaroo

All in all the season was very successful and this team will prove very difficult to beat in the future. Other players that deserve special mention are Jason Wallace

and Kerry Gibson, who with a little hard work, will be very good players. Well done and thank you.

Steve Murray

cricketer. In the batting department he was ably assisted by Robert Pardini and those two set up many a victory with a solid opening stand.

Paul Palmer's captaincy improved all the while and he too batted and bowled very well during the season. Richard Pin has the ability to develop into a fine all-rounder and a keener slip fielder I have yet to see.

Both Robert Laing and Paolo Bassini improved tremendously this year and towards the end of the season made many runs respectively.

Michael Wickins and Kelly McLintock weighed in with some useful contributions with bat and ball. Patrick Busschau was the

team's most improved bowler and his contribution with the ball proved invaluable at times. Bradley Geldenhuys, Dean Hennig, Tumi Thlabamelo and Gareth Viner all played their parts. Will we ever forget Geldenhuys' match winning innings against Bryanston?

All in all a very good season was enjoyed by the team with only four losses in sixteen matches.

A final word of thanks must go to the hard core of parents who were at our matches. Without your support the season would have lost some of its sparkle.

By Mr G. Howarth.



UNDER 14 "A" CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R Johnson; T Sheppard; D Visinsky;
B Ravjee; V Wickins; J Wallace
Seated: K Gibson; R Farber; S Barrow (Captain); T Makapan; J Felix Absent: Mr S Murray



UNDER 13 "A" CRICKET TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R Jurgens; P Bazzini; K McLintock
Middle Row: P Busschau; D Henry; B Thlabanelo; M Wickins; R Macrosty
Seated: B Geldenhuys; R Laing; Mr G Howarth; P Palmer (Captain); R Pin

| Hockey



1st HOCKEY XI

Back Row (left to right): F Patel; B Levick; A Farber
 Middle Row: B O'Brien; J du Trevou; E Rothbauer; A Davison (Vice Captain); G Pin
 Seated: J Kathawaroo; I Mongratic; A Fivaz (Captain); Miss A von Guillaume; J Mantovan; M Palmer; J Loo



2nd HOCKEY XI

Back Row (left to right): F Patel; A Zanella
 Middle Row: V Muller; J du Trevou; L Jackson; J Nienaber; C Gertz
 Seated: R Pin; P Palmer; Miss J du Chenne; D McAleenan; S Larsen

Rugby

First XV

Captain: *Gavin Behr*

Vice Captain: *Matthew Green*

Record: Played 19, Won 14, Lost 4, Drawn 1.

The 1990 College First XV proved to be a formidable combination producing a record to be proud of. An analysis of the results reflects just four losses by the merest of margins – these losses amounting to a total points difference of twelve. They were a committed side who showed a lot of character and possessed the necessary appetite to see them through most of their games.

The age old process of “psyching-up” was, as it should be, of secondary importance, rather the players took the field with job descriptions in their heads instead of “blood and thunder” in their hearts. Judging by the results these instructions were absorbed and implemented proving a triumph of tenacity and application of skill over size.

At times this team brought to mind a Welsh XV of the late 70s or the French on a good day at Parc des Princes combined with a sort of bull-terrier type obduracy which refused to acknowledge that the opposition might be better equipped.

The season started off with a successful tour to Port Elizabeth aimed at providing

the players with an opportunity to secure their positions. At the end of the season the College was invited to participate in the bi-annual Private Schools Week held in Pietermaritzburg – they achieved pleasing results being one of only two sides to go through the week unbeaten.

A number of battle-hardened veterans of some previous energetic campaigning made up the pack. This “hard-core” nucleus led the assault after rocking back the opposition on their heels from the outset. One of the strengths of the side lay in a light and mobile pack with a second scrummaging technique combined with some tidy line-out work, effective rucking and the ability to keep moving forward. Throughout the season this workmanlike pack provided an abundance of quality ball for a hungry backline.

The pacy and imaginative backline made good use of the ball provided by the forwards scoring 48 of the 63 tries. Their skills improved as the season ran its course and they proved to be a hard running unit producing some exciting rugby. An outstanding feature was the system of defence which proved to be up to the task effectively shutting down the opposition.

Many highlights characterised the season. Some that readily come to mind are, G Behr’s total of 164 points, C Lewis-En-

right’s 21 tries on the left wing, B Rains winning of tight heads with almost monotonous regularity, the tremendous second half performance against the successful Roosevelt side as well as the magnificent support of the parents throughout the season.

Full credit to Gavin Behr and Matthew Green, the Captain and Vice Captain respectively, whose leadership and example were of a very high standard. Their efforts were in a large way responsible for the tremendous spirit which prevailed resulting in a sense of commitment among the players.

At all times the team were disciplined on the field playing in the spirit of the game. To all who wore the black jersey, you can be proud of your achievements. Congratulations!

To conclude, the 1990 season will be a hard act to follow, however, a solid nucleus of players remain and we look forward to an exciting 1991 season.

Awards:

Finlayson/Brewer Trophy

(Loyalty/Commitment/Improvement):

Terry von Guilleaume

Rugby Player of the Year: Gavin Behr

Mr C Finlayson

Second XV Rugby

The Second XV was a dedicated group of players who continually had to contend with changes in the team line-up due to many of the players having to fill positions in the First XV. The forward players excelled themselves maintaining 90% of the possession in one or two games. Unfortunately, due to lack of penetration power on the part of the backs, not much use was made of the ball provided by the forwards.

The drive and determination of these boys could not be faulted and their behaviour on and off the field was exemplary. All in all, a fine season with the team winning 5 games, drawing 1 and losing 5.

*A Brownlee
2nd XV Coach*

Rugby: Third Team

It was interesting at the beginning of the rugby season to see what perception some of the players had of themselves. Most of the boys considered themselves to be ‘the dregs’, ‘not good enough’, and so on. Fortunately, under the captaincy of Jamie

Pegg, this attitude was to pass. The team became a force of substance.

A frustration that many third team coaches have is trying to maintain consistency within a team that regularly changes due to players being selected for the second and first teams. The third team had its regular players and it was these boys who gave the team its backbone, its strength and determination. Practices were fun and often the third team challenged the seconds to a game. It was here during such games that most third team players were lost to the second team. Such was the competition amongst the boys.

Injuries were unheard of with the exception of a few knocks and bruises and the boys were always keen to get a game. I believe it is the strength and attitude of the thirds and seconds which ultimately provides a strong and successful first team. It will be interesting to see what becomes of these players next year.

G Norton

U/15 Rugby

It is our pleasure to present a report on the progress of the 1990 U/15 Rugby squad. This squad boasted many talented players, which suggested a highly successful season was at hand. This view was supported by some early wins. However, the squad suffered some mid-season setbacks, notably the hammering the ‘A’ team took at the hands of an outstanding St John’s team. Despite these set-backs and an on-going injury list, the squad proved its potential. The ‘B’ team took home some impressive wins, reflecting surprising depth. The ‘A’ team improved its success rate by 20% over 1989 and scored 166 points for, having 166 points scored against.

The squad yielded some surprises in players like Jas Kuwayama and Patrick Young, both newcomers to the game. Noteworthy players included the captain of the squad, David Steele, and his half-back partner, Cormac Sullivan. There was not much between the forwards of the squad, many of whom represented the ‘A’ team with distinction. Fabio Maraschin was overwhelm-

ingly voted Player of the Year by players and coaches. Doubtless, many players in this squad will go on to represent the College at 1st and 2nd XV level in the next two seasons.

L Benadé and R Girdwood

Under 14

The U/14 managed to field two teams throughout the season, which, considering the size of the squad, is no mean achievement in itself.

As the season progressed the boys managed to build a fairly strong coherent squad after a disastrous start, and only towards the end of the season did they start to realize any of their potential.

The highlight of the season had to be Mark Sing's 18 tries, this was closely followed by J Felix and D Visinsky who scored 11 and 8 tries respectively. As these are all backline players, it gives some indication of the calibre of running rugby the boys tried to play.

Unfortunately the team lacked players in certain key positions, and were hampered by the inability of the forwards to build a solid platform against packs that were equally as strong. Both teams found it difficult to come back after being down at the end of the first half.

The A team was ably led by David Visinsky and the B team by Vaughan Wickins.

Mr G Lambe
Under 14 A/B Coach

U/13/14 'C' Rugby Report.

By Mr G. Howarth.

Statisticians would argue that a team with only one victory all winter has not had a very good season.

Whilst this might be true in many instances, this was a fine season.

Many of the boys experienced the sport for the first time and yet despite initial reservations, displayed tremendous spirit and enthusiasm.

Under 13

The beginning of the season started off extremely well for the U/13 A's, not losing a match until they came up against De la Salle. The only other loss was to an extremely talented St John's side. The U/13 B's did not play as many matches as the A's, and having a number of injuries in the A's resulted in many moving up. Those players who deserve recognition for outstanding play are Kelly McLintock at No 8, Darko Vidas at prop, Lee Visser on the wing, Tumi Thabanelo at centre and Dale Forssman at hooker who finished off the season as captain. The two coaches, Mr Rankin and Mr Viljoen, thoroughly enjoyed coaching the teams and foresee the side doing extremely well in the future. Good Luck!

Mr B Rankin

1990 Results

Opposition	1st	2nd	3rd	U15A	U15B	U14A	U14B	U13A	U13B
Hyde Park	13-0	0-0	24-0	16-0	-	0-21	-	16-0	-
CBC (Pta)	33-0	21-4	-	12-0	-	0-33	0-12	4-8	-
St Henry's (Dbn)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6-6	-
Westering (PE)	7-4	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Victoria Park (PE)	17-0	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Alexander Road: (PE)	10-11	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
De La Salle	43-7	9-0	-	10-4	-	32-4	-	0-10	12-10
CBC (Boksburg)	36-0	29-0	-	0-18	16-0	54-0	11-0	30-0	-
Randpark	17-3	0-3	4-14	4-16	8-32	9-22	0-30	0-18	6-30
St Johns	12-13	0-26	6-20	0-42	4-8	0-21	0-32	0-24	0-24
Greenside	10-12	-	-	6-10	22-0	10-13	-	16-8	-
St Albans	9-8	6-14	0-6	13-8	-	28-0	42-8	16-12	26-0
Linmeyer	-	19-4	24-6	-	-	-	3-42	-	-
Highlands North	13-13	24-4	23-12	13-24	7-8	0-28	0-30	4-14	0-10
Roosevelt	27-13	0-11	0-52	7-21	10-16	10-22	0-13	36-0	0-6
St Martins	26-6	28-0	-	53-4	-	28-9	-	-	-
Redhill	-	-	0-36	-	-	-	3-12	-	12-18
Sandown	6-12	3-15	0-46	8-10	18-8	29-0	6-28	22-0	-
Edenvale	49-0	3-0	-	9-6	18-4	4-10	-	-	-
King Edward	-	-	-	-	-	-	42-10	-	-
St Stithians	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	(B)26-8	-
St Andrews	15-9	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Alexandra (Pmb)	10-4	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-
Treverton	36-9	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-



1st XV RUGBY

Back Row (left to right): I Rugani; J Hallatt; O Hesketh-Mare; I Batistich; A Batistich
 Middle Row: S Johnson; M Maritzen; J Lamb; N Dods; C Kyriakakis; C Lewis-Enright; B Rains
 Seated: T von Guillaume; J Bayne; Mr P Davies; G Behr (Captain); Mr C Finlayson; M Green (Vice Captain); M Trumble



1st XV Rugby-Port Elizabeth Tour Squad

Back Row (left to right): I Rugani; J Hallatt; O Hesketh-Mare; I Batistich; A Batistich
 Middle Row: W Shuenyane; S Johnson; M Maritzen; N Dods; C Kyriakakis; C Lewis-Enright; B Rains
 Seated: T von Guillaume; J Bayne; Fr B Brewer; G Behr (Captain); Mr C Finlayson; M Green; M Trumble



2nd XV RUGBY

Back Row (left to right): S Walker; G Wickins; E Massey
 Middle Row: A Kloppers; R Hackner; C Green; J Forssman; D O'Regan
 Seated: C Herr; J Apostollelis; I Nicholl; Mr A Brownlee; N Nader; N Coles; A Fivaz



3rd RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): L Benater; A Camporogolou; M Thrasher
 Middle Row: F Tommasi; T Cruikshank; T Fiore; J-P Renouprez; P Botter; G Carlisle
 Seated: B Smart; N Coles; J Pegg (Captain); Mr G Norton (Coach); C Schmitt; K Stirling; C McFadden



UNDER 15 "A" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): J Jacobs; R Lambert; G Ramsey; P Batistich; M Gonsalves
 Middle Row: O Gallizio; F Maruschin; S Dicke; T Hermanus; R Farisani; C Sullivan
 Seated: P Young; P Monaise; Mr R Girdwood; D Steele (Captain); Mr L Benadé; R Hudson (Vice Captain); B Arlow



UNDER 15 "B" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R Dellbridge; A Rose; B Hardy
 Middle Row: G Tsatsane; G Spindler; P Gerard; J van den Heyden; J Cornelson
 Seated: J Kuwayoma; C Hodgson (Vice Captain); Mr R Girdwood; B French (Captain); Mr L Benadé; M Egan; K Roane



UNDER 14 "A" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): T Sheppard; J Bauer; G Garofoli; M Valente; J Cullingworth
 Middle Row: J Felix; S Barrow; T Makapan; R Farber; L Azar; B Moggach; K Morais
 Seated: B Carlisle; K Gibson; B Ravjee; Mr G Lambe; D Visinsky (Captain); M Sing; H Penberthy



UNDER 14 "B" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): A Ngwira; S Sandy; Z Nkosi
 Middle Row: N Geils; W Hochreiter; S Ingle; R Johnson; J Wallace
 Seated: A Webb; K Moilola; S Roseveare; Mr G Lambe; V Wickins (Captain); D Henry; A Young



UNDER 13 "A" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R Jurgens; P Bazzini; S Giuricich
 Middle Row: R O'Regan; J Koury; C Copestake; D Vidas; K McLintock; L Visser; R McCrosty
 Seated: M Witten; G Viner; T Tlhabanelo (Vice Captain); Mr B Rankin; D Forssman (Captain); R Laing; R Nanni



UNDER 13 "B" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): G Denny; I Duncan; B Elphick
 Middle Row: Z Dakhile; C Ndaba; C Tarry; B Haggard; N Mogale
 Seated: C Nean; P Busschau; L Massey (Captain); Mr B Rankin; B Geldenhuys (Vice Captain); B Haley; D Talbot



UNDER 13/14 "C" RUGBY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): S Ingle; P Ringer; R Bullock; G Elder; M Mulligan
 Middle Row: I Mohammed; V Boulle; R Paebhoo; C Wormwood; A Bompani; R Lane; V Vallabhbai
 Seated: D Kirchhoffer; M Mayat; B Ballantine; Mr G Howarth; M Wickins; J Ravjee; C Emmanuel

MABULA GAME RESERVE

One of the few privately owned time share Game Reserves in South Africa, situated on 10 000 ha of natural beauty- Boasting wild life including the "BIG FIVE" and for avid bird watchers, 250 different species of bird life.

Enjoy the excitement of the game drives, watch tv, play tennis or squash, then cool off in the pool while our staff look after the kids.

At night if you are not in the mood for cooking, enjoy our restaurant buffet, or the relaxed atmosphere of the boma and African dancing.



MEAL & GAME DRIVE

This voucher entitles the bearer to a free game drive and a free lunch for two adults (Value: R100) at Mabula Game Reserve on condition that an appointment to visit the reserve has been made and applies to the date of that appointment only. It is only valid if YOUR DAY VISIT IS BOOKED WITH OUR OFFICE.



Sounds like your dream get-a-away?

Please contact Tracy Mann on (011) 883 7140 to arrange for your day visit.

Riding Team

As in 1989 St David's was invited to send an Equestrian Team to take part in the All England Jumping Course at Hickstead in the U.K. Mrs Karin Gerard undertook to organise an Invitation Team as she did in 1989 and the College is most grateful to her for her hard work in this regard. The team came tenth out of 83 competing schools and acquitted itself marvellously. Canon D Booth M.B.E. the Patron of the event, has once again indicated that the College will be invited to participate next year.

The Invitation Team consisted of Paul Gerard of St David's Marist College, Cindy Robinson from Redhill School, and Georgina Sims from Sacred Heart College, Observatory.



Swimming

This year has seen an amazing revival of St David's swimming. The drive, team spirit and enthusiasm shown by the boys has been responsible for most of this change. The other major contributing factor was that the team began to win. The most notable results of the 1990 swimming season were, the defeat of Jeppe Boys High School followed by a loss of one point to the Parktown team. Congratulations to all the swimmers who have trained so hard and have achieved for the College.

Awards:

Swimmer of the Year (Reeves Trophy):

A Rose

Most Improved Swimmer of the Year:

J van Lienden/G Spindler

48th Inter-House Gala:

Won by Osmond House

Final Points Position:

Osmond : 358 points

Benedict : 277 points

College : 218 points

Bishops : 146 points

The following Trophies were presented:

Event Trophy Winner

400m Open Freestyle E Mandy Trophy
A Rose

200m Open Freestyle E Mandy Trophy
R Hackner

200m Open Breaststroke E Mandy Trophy
J Hallatt

4 x 50m Individual Medley R Bischoff Trophy
E Rothbauer

100m Open Freestyle Gohdes Trophy
J Hallatt

100m Open Breaststroke
Hope Jones Trophy
J Hallatt

100m Open Backstroke Hutton Trophy
O Hesketh-Mare

100m Open Butterfly E Mandy Trophy
C Lewis-Enright

200m U/16 Freestyle E Mandy Trophy
E Rothbauer

200m U/16 Breaststroke E Mandy Trophy
E Rothbauer

100m U/16 Freestyle B & G Muller Trophy
E Rothbauer

50m U/16 Butterfly E Mandy Trophy
E Rothbauer

100m U/16 Breaststroke A Moni Trophy
E Rothbauer

100m U/16 Backstroke P Moni Trophy
J Lamb

4 x 25m Jun Individual Medley P Pugh Trophy
A Rose

50m U/15 Butterfly P Rebel Trophy
A Rose

200m U/15 Freestyle E Mandy Trophy
A Rose

200m U/15 Breaststroke G W Sheffield Trophy
A Rose

100m U/15 Freestyle Bro Anthony Trophy
A Rose

100m U/15 Breaststroke R Rebel Trophy
B Hardy

50m U/15 Backstroke G McLeroth Trophy
A Rose

50m U/14 Butterfly J Moni Trophy
M Valente

100m U/14 Freestyle Br Raymond Trophy
K McLintock

50m U/14 Breaststroke St David's Trophy
M Valente

50m U/14 Backstroke Boswell Trophy
K McLintock

50m U/13 Butterfly R Hartmann Trophy
S Giuricich

50m U/13 Freestyle Br Aquinas Trophy
D Vidas

50m U/13 Breaststroke Moni Trophy
L Visser

50m U/13 Backstroke Hartmann Bros Trophy
R Jurgens

U/13 Age Group L Shulman Trophy
D Vidas

The 1990 swimming season was an eventful season and our thanks go to Mrs P Johnson for catering all the home Galas and to Mr van der Merwe and his ground staff for maintaining the immaculate condition of the College swimming pool.

*A Brownlee
Master-in-Charge Swimming*

Midmar Mile

For the first time at St David's Marist College, Mr Brownlee and Mr Rankin had organised a short tour down to Natal to swim the Midmar Mile. For most of us it was an exciting experience as we had never swum across a dam before.

We left the College in the early hours of Saturday the 8th February. There were 21 boys travelling down and 19 swimming the Mile. We arrived at the Ocean City Holiday Inn in Durban just after breakfast which we had en route. We spent most of

the day on the Marine Parade and on the beach enjoying the sunshine.

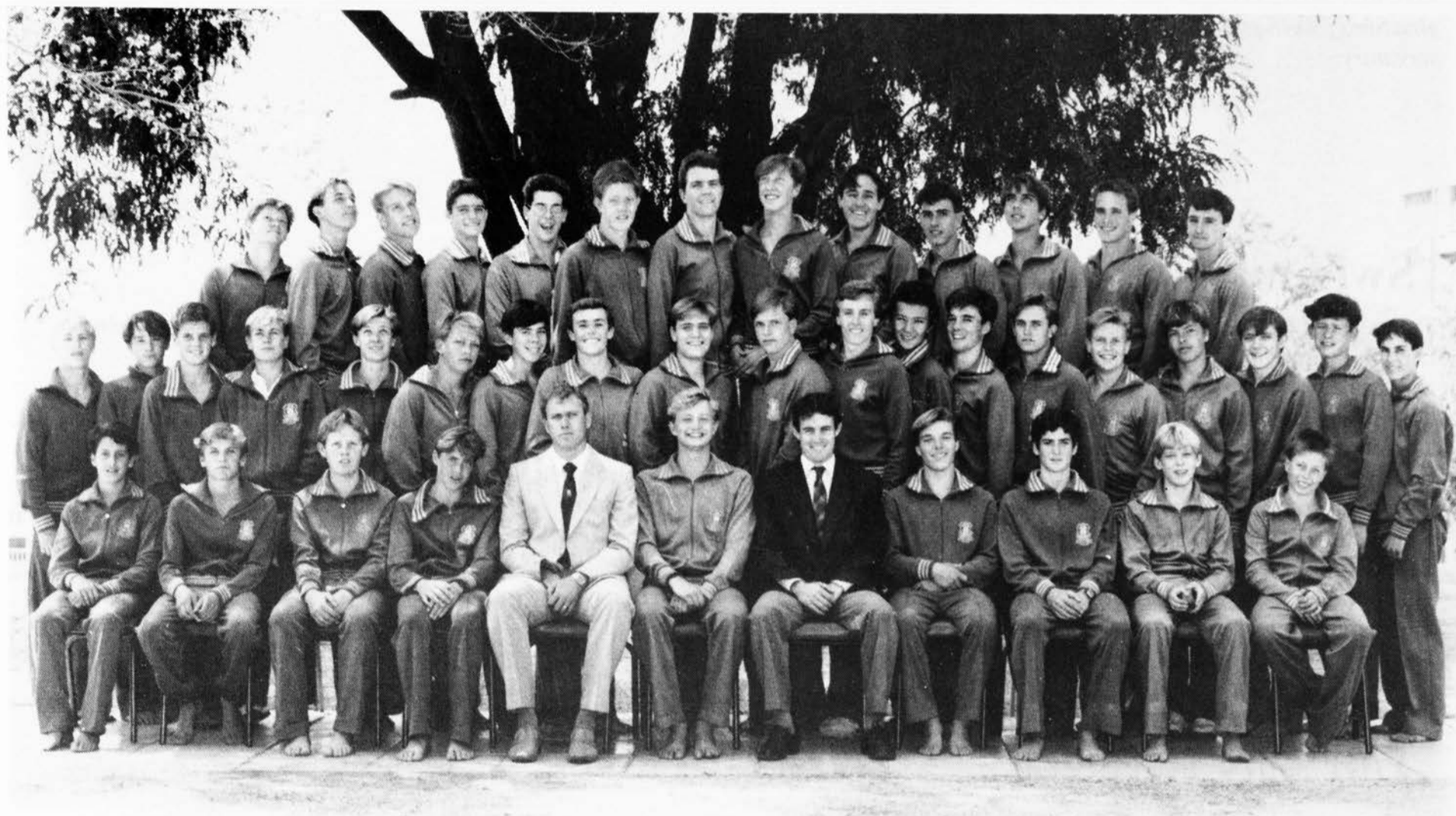
On Sunday morning we ate breakfast, packed our bags and headed for Midmar Dam near Pietermaritzburg. We arrived there with plenty of time to register for our race which was due to start at 12 noon. As 12 o'clock came closer, we lined up on the side of the dam waiting for the gun to start us off. During the course of the morning it was overcast and the water was very choppy. By the time our race was about to start, the wind had died down and the sun began to peek out behind the clouds, almost perfect swimming conditions. When

the gun went off we all raced into the water. The St David's boys stuck together for most of the race and all 19 swimmers (including Mr Rankin and Mr Brownlee) finished the race.

Shortly after the race we began our journey back to Johannesburg. We arrived safely at the College on Sunday evening, thanks to the safe driving of Mr Brownlee and Mr Rankin.

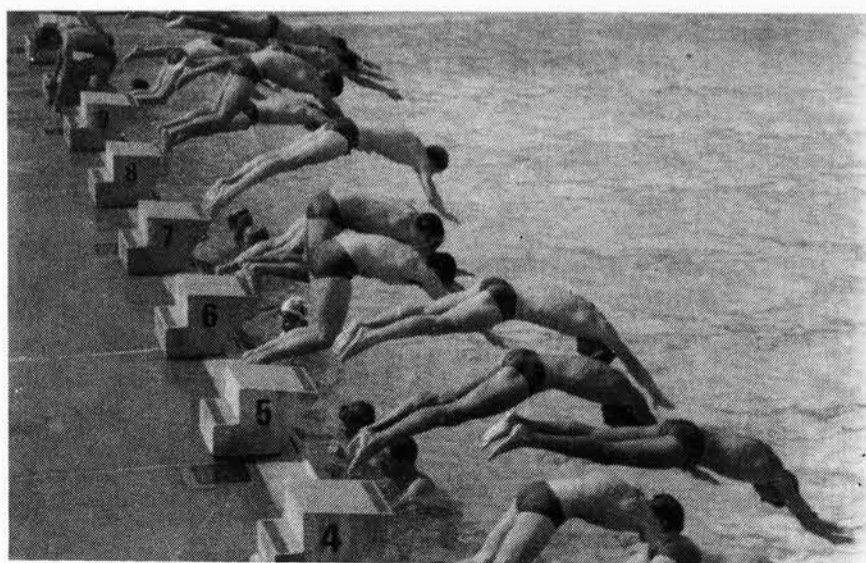
I hope this will become an annual event in the school's swimming calendar as it was most enjoyable.

Jason Lamb



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row (left to right): M Maritzen; R Hackner; J Lamb; E Rothbauer; J Mantovan; A Rose; O Hesketh-Mare; B Hardy; P Batistich;
M Valente; J Jacobs; C Lewis-Enright; C Green
Middle Row: B Carlisle; C Copestake; S Denny; C Herr; A Fivaz; D Vidas; B Spindler; T von Guillaume; G Carreira; J Forssman; B O'Brien;
J Bauer; S Johnson; D O'Regan; M Trumble; K McLintock; A Brammer; G Spindler; C Schmitt
Seated: C Emmanuel; R O'Regan; I Duncan; R Johnson; Mr A Brownlee; J Hallatt (Captain); Mr G Lambe; A Fivaz;
S Giuricich; C Visser; D Forssman



Tennis

Captain: Christopher Wharton-Hood

The tennis teams of 1990 are to be commended on their spirit despite some adverse circumstances, especially in the league. Very young teams were faced with the daunting task of playing in leagues which were just too high for them. Without exception, they played to the best of their ability, but failed to achieve results commensurate with their efforts. Hopefully in 1991 this position will be rectified.

The school championships were played in the third term. The results were as follows:

Open Singles: Winner: *Christopher Wharton-Hood*

Runner-Up: *Michael Palmer*

Open Doubles: Winners: *Christopher Wharton-Hood and Jason Hallatt*

Runners-Up: *Michael Palmer and Brendan O'Brien*

U/16 Singles: Winner: *Allan Bevolo*

Runner-Up: *Caine Herr*

U/16 Doubles: Winners: *Allan Bevolo and Alan Farber*

Runners-Up: *Christopher Hodgson and David Steele*

U/14 Singles: Winner: *Roger Hellig*

Runner-Up: *Mark Sing*

U/14 Doubles: Winners: *Vaughan Wickins and Richard Jurgens*

Runners-Up: *Mark Sing and Richard Farber*

Congratulations to all winners!

The inter-house tennis championship was won by *Osmond House* under the Captaincy of *Christopher Wharton-Hood*.

Other team members were *Jason Hallatt, Allan Bevolo and Richard Farber*.

The result was:

Osmond: 41 games

Benedict: 25 games

College: 25 games

The Bishops: 17 games

Just before going off to write his final matric exams, Christopher Wharton-Hood was awarded half-colours for tennis. Well done!

My grateful thanks must be extended to the captains of the three league teams, and to Mrs B Marais and Miss J du Chenne for their regular help with league matches and social tennis.

To all players, keep trying!

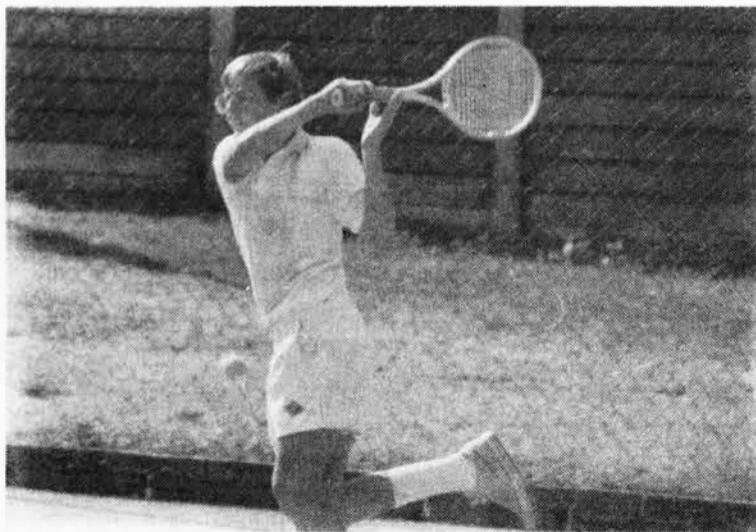
Miss L Henning



1st TENNIS TEAM

Standing: M Germishuys; A Farber; A Bevolo

Seated: C Herr; C Hodgson; Miss L Henning; C Wharton-Hood (Captain); C Sullivan





2nd TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R Dellbridge; B Levick; B O'Brien
 Seated: V Wickins; J du Trevou; Mrs B Marais; G Davison (Captain); Y Kuwayame



3rd TENNIS TEAM

Standing: K McLintock; D Visinsky; V Wickins
 Seated: R Laing; R Farber (Captain); Miss J du Chenne; R Jurgens; R Nanni

| Waterpolo

Waterpolo continues to provide a viable summer alternative to a substantial number of players. Of particular importance is the growth of the game this year at U/13 level and with it, the emergence of some new talent. The U/14 side continued to struggle, but the U/15 and 2nd teams showed much more promise both in the first and fourth terms. The 1st VII had a poor ending to the 1989/90 season but came back strongly at the start of the 1990/91 season.

U/13 & U/14 Report

In order to play a good game of waterpolo, it is necessary to master a great number of skills. It is our aim at the junior level to teach and develop a certain waterpolo 'sense' in the players. The success of this depends on each player being swimming fit and having a certain amount of physical co-ordination. Like many other sports, the time taken by individuals to master certain techniques varies dramatically.

Fortunately for the under 13 and under 14 teams, this learning process has not taken too long. Because of our numbers in the College and the fact that many of our better

players are also good cricketers, our teams have been somewhat depleted at times.

In spite of this problem, our teams have developed tenacity and perseverance. This can be seen by the way our boys succeeded in their return matches against Parktown and Pretoria Boys', beating both teams away at Parktown Boys' in the fourth term.

All the players are to be thanked for an enjoyable and relatively successful season and the mature attitude and behaviour which was commented on by many outsiders at visiting schools. To all the parents who transported boys to matches, provided refreshments for all our teams, staff and visitors who supported their sons – a big and sincere thank you! Your support and encouragement is vital to the success of our teams.

G Norton

U/15 and Open Report

The U/15 squad have developed into a fine team this year, working as a cohesive unit. Of great significance was the swelling of the U/15 ranks by several new players,

some of whom already show some talent. Byron Hardy, Andrew Rose, Jonathan Jacobs and Peter Batistich were chosen to represent the College at Colts' Trials, Byron Hardy progressing as far as the final trial game.

The 2nd VII impressed during both halves of the season, bringing home some fine victories, especially over our stronger opponents. The 1st VII improved at the start of the 1990/91 season, coming 6th out of 14 schools at the Annual 1st Team Tournament. Ryan Hackner, Jason Hallat and Ivan Batistich represented the College at Transvaal Trials, Ryan being selected for the Transvaal squad again.

Congratulations to our Half-Colours, Chris Lewis-Enright, Adrian Fivaz, Andrew Fivaz, Jason Lamb and Craig Green, and our Full-Colours, Ivan Batistich and Ryan Hackner.

L Benadé



1st VII WATERPOLO

Back Row (left to right): J Hallat; O Hesketh-Mare; I Batistich
Middle Row: T von Guillaume, C Green; C Lewis-Enright; J Lamb; S Johnson
Seated: A Fivaz; D O'Regan; Mr L Benadé; R Hackner (Captain); A Fivaz



2nd VII WATERPOLO

Standing (left to right): E Rothbauer; A Batistich; J Mantovan; L Benates; J Forssman
 Seated: T von Guillaume; G Carreira; Mr L. Benadé; D O'Regan (Captain); C Herr



UNDER 15 WATERPOLO TEAM

Standing (left to right): J van der Heyden; A Rose; P Batistich; J Jacobs
 Seated: B French; G Spindle; Mr L. Benadé; B Hardy; K Roane



UNDER 14 WATERPOLO TEAM

Back Row (left to right): R Johnson; S Sandy; G Garofoli; M Valente; V Wickins
 Seated: N Sternberg; H Penberthy (Captain); Mr G Norton (Coach); L Azar; W Hochreiter



UNDER 13 WATERPOLO TEAM

Back Row (left to right): S Giuricich; O Vidas; B Moggach; I Duncan; C Copestake
 Middle Row: R McCrosty; B Haggard; L Visser; R O'Regan; R Laing
 Seated: C Emmanuel; D Forssman (Captain); Mr G Norton (Coach); M Witten; R Nanni

Obituary

The Headmaster, Staff and Pupils offer their sympathy and prayers to the families of those who have died since the publication of the 1989 St David's College Review.

May they rest in peace.

Mr Patrick Lee

Died March 1990. Grandfather of Paul Palmer Std 6, Michael Std 10, and Kenneth, Old Boy.

David Thurtle

Died in May 1990. Nephew of W van der Merwe.

Mr Moni

Grandfather of Graham Upton Std 3, Father of Peter, John and Paul, Old Boys.

Mr G Bowken

Died June 1990. Uncle of Greg Lambe.

Mr W Sergel

Died June 1990. Uncle of Greg Lambe.

Fr Delaney

Died June 1990. Friend of St David's.

Mr Toner

Died July 1990. Father of Sean and Dan, Old Boys.

Brother Julian

Died July 1990. Marist, Inanda.

Mr Diedericks

Grandfather of Warren, Std 3.

Bethney Adams

Died August 1990. Sister of Bretton Ford, Std 8.

Mr Peter Campion

Died September 1990. Grandfather of Steven Campion, Std 1"O".

Mrs Stanton

Died September 1990. Grandmother of Michael Wickins Std 6 and Greg, Matric.

Brother William

Died September 1990. Marist Brothers, Durban.

Brother Ephrem

Died October 1990. Marist, Inanda.

Frank Richardson

Old Boy of Koch Street. Grandfather of Jonathan Felix.

Brother Ephrem King

Brother Ephrem King of the Port Elizabeth Marist community died suddenly on October 3. He was 69.

Born in East London he joined the Marist Brothers in 1940. He celebrated his golden jubilee earlier this year.

Brother Ephrem taught at Marist colleges in Rondebosch, Port Elizabeth, Durban, Pietermaritzburg, Observatory, and Inanda. He was principal at St Charles' in Pietermaritzburg and at St Henry's Durban.

Over the past ten years he worked as diocesan co-ordinator of schools in Johannesburg and in the catechetics department of Port Elizabeth diocese, where he made many friends.

Brother Ephrem was a highly creative and gifted person, with a keen sense of humour and able to get on easily with people. A former colleague of his remarked that Brother Ephrem was the best teacher she had ever met. He was able to teach at all levels in school, being at ease with the

teenager and the young child starting on his school career. He was a firm but fair disciplinarian who is remembered with respect by his past pupils.

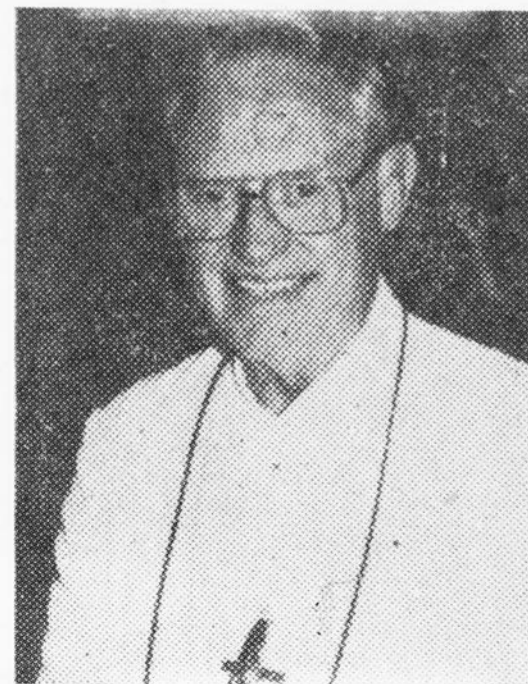
As a Marist Brother, Brother Ephrem held the positions of provincial superior from 1965 to 1968, superior at Inanda, Durban and Maritzburg, master of scholastics and master of junior. In all these positions he showed great dedication and devotion to his Marist vocation.

The funeral Mass was celebrated on October 8 by Bishop John Murphy with 20 priests of the diocese. Father Bill Pitcavage, in his homily, used the image of questions used by a teacher and a student, and presented Brother Ephrem as a model of one who always asked the correct questions of God. Father Ronnie Voisins, vicar general, read a message of tribute to Brother Ephrem from Bishop Coleman, who was away at the synod in Rome, and Brother Timothy, Marist provincial, also paid tribute to him.

Among those at the funeral was Brother Ephrem's stepmother.

The burial was at Forest Hills cemetery.

With acknowledgement and thanks to The Southern Cross.



Index

A

Abvajee, R, 12 - 13, 16, 19, 45 - 46, 54, 59
Acott, I, 13, 20, 36, 53, 69
Ahmed, F, 13, 19, 32, 55
Ahmed, M, 77
Aitken, B, 21, 37, 52 - 53
Allen, G, 74, 79
Altini, P, 76
Alves, D, 15
Anderson, D, 13, 45, 54
Anderson, G Mrs, 10, 12, 17, 38, 68 - 69
Anderson, J Mrs, 93
Anderson, T Mr, 6
Ansell, C Mrs, 10, 12, 15, 39
Apostellelis, J, 96
Apostolellis, J, 79
Apostolidis, A, 73, 75, 81
Apostollelis, J, 79, 89, 104
Archary, D, 45, 65
Archary, M, 15, 62
Archery, D, 18
Arlow, B, 77, 105
Arlow, C, 78
Armstrong, G, 16, 59, 66
Ashforth, J, 6 - 7, 12, 17, 28, 60
Atherstone, T, 15, 62
Austin, G, 7, 74, 77, 99
Azar, L, 76, 83, 88, 95 - 96, 106, 115

B

Bahm, Z, 14
Bailey, G, 20, 46 - 47, 64, 66
Balepile, K, 75
Ballantine, B, 74, 76, 93, 108
Ballantyne, B, 83, 89
Baltzer, A, 15, 45
Barnes, T, 16, 61
Barrow, S, 76, 99, 106
Bassini, P, 99
Batistich, A, 5, 74, 78, 90, 95 - 96, 103, 114
Batistich, I, 74, 79, 95 - 96, 103, 113
Batistich, P, 74, 77, 105, 110, 113 - 114
Bauer, J, 76, 106, 110
Bayne, J, 78, 95 - 96, 98, 103
Bazzini, P, 7, 75, 107
Bechard, R, 10, 13, 20, 45, 48, 53, 64, 88
Bechus, C, 21, 53, 64, 66
Beets, P, 16, 60
Behr, G, 74, 79 - 80, 92, 95 - 97, 101, 103
Benadé, L, 8, 105
Benadé, L Mr, 7, 10, 102, 105, 113 - 114
Benade, R, 14
Benater, L, 5, 78, 90, 104
Benates, L, 114
Bennett, J, 7, 12, 17, 45, 59, 64, 66
Bergman, C, 6, 10, 12, 16, 26, 59
Berolsky, H, 17, 27, 45, 59
Bevolo, A, 76, 111
Bevolo, S Mrs, 93
Binase, T, 15, 62
Bompani, A, 47, 89, 108
Botter, P, 74, 78, 90, 104
Bouille, V, 76, 108
Bourne, M, 18, 41, 58
Bowes, G, 19, 38, 55
Bowles, S Mrs, 2, 7, 9 - 10, 12, 19, 43
Brammer, A, 75, 88, 110
Brand, M, 21, 46, 49, 51, 68, 70

Brandenberg, P, 15, 60
Brett, G, 14
Brewer, B Fr, 1, 5 - 7, 10 - 11, 13, 42, 92 - 93, 103
Brewer, R, 73, 85, 99
Brocco, R, 10, 14, 45
Bronkhorst B Mr, 11
Bronkhorst, B Mr, 10, 45, 52 - 53, 55, 57 - 58, 60
Brown, D, 12, 16, 60
Brown, J, 6, 14, 45
Brownlee, A Mr, 10, 79, 96, 101, 104, 109 - 110
Buchanan, A, 11, 13, 21, 36 - 38, 43, 47, 49, 53
Buchanan, C, 7, 12, 17, 27, 46, 50, 58
Buchanan, M Mrs, 10, 78
Bullock, B, 75, 88
Bullock, R, 73, 75, 108
Bumpani, A, 75
Burrows, M, 16, 60
Busschau, D, 10, 20, 48, 50, 52, 65
Busschau, I, 10, 18, 50, 58
Busschau, P, 7, 74 - 75, 99, 107

C

Callegari, A, 20, 48, 64, 67
Callegari, P, 7, 12, 17, 27, 45 - 46, 50, 64, 66
Cameron, M, 10, 14
Campion, S, 12, 17, 59
Camporoglou, A, 90, 96
Camporogolou, A, 104
Campouraglou, N, 50, 58
Campouroglou, A, 78, 98
Campouroglou, N, 18
Canedo, J Br, 1
Cannata, M, 7, 17, 45, 58, 65
Carlisle, B, 76, 106, 110
Carlisle, G, 5, 78, 98, 104
Carlisle, P Mrs, 10, 12, 16, 65, 70
Carnicelli, D, 61
Carreira, B, 10, 14
Carreira, G, 79 - 80, 110, 114
Carter, A Mrs, 2, 10, 88
Castle, W Mr, 6, 11 - 12, 47 - 49, 51 - 52, 54, 56, 58 - 59, 61 - 62, 64
Cellini, F, 14
Ceresa, L, 6, 18, 56
Champion, S, 6 - 7
Chandler, C, 19, 55, 69 - 70
Chandler, L, 13, 18, 29, 58
Chemaly, A, 7, 12, 17, 27, 45, 59, 66
Christos, C, 15, 62
Christos, D, 18, 41, 58
Claasen, S, 46, 51
Claassen, S, 21
Clover, D, 7, 13, 17, 45, 59, 65 - 66
Clover, K, 19, 30, 45 - 46, 48
Clover, M Mrs, 10
Coelho, A, 17, 58
Cohen, J, 14
Coles, N, 79, 98, 104
Collet, W, 38
Collett, W, 13, 18, 28, 45, 48, 54
Collister, G, 12, 16, 60
Contardo, S, 13, 18, 30, 56, 65 - 66
Conway, S, 10, 14
Conyers, M, 11, 21, 36, 46, 49, 51, 63
Copestake, B, 13, 19, 31
Copestake, C, 54, 75, 89, 107, 110, 115
Cornelson, J, 77, 105
Cox, A, 6, 16, 61, 66
Criticos, J, 14
Crowe, D, 13, 41

Cruikshank, G, 21, 52, 65
Cruikshank, T, 5, 78, 90, 104
Cullingworth, J, 76, 106

D

Daefert, L, 45, 58
Dafert, L, 17
Dakhile, Z, 107
Dama, B, 13, 20, 34, 54, 64, 66
Darmanevich, J, 14
Davern, D, 20, 45 - 46, 55, 68, 70
Davies, P Mr, 5, 10, 12, 79 - 80, 93, 103
Davis, G, 13, 21, 36, 53, 68, 70
Davison, A, 73, 78, 90, 93, 96, 98, 100
Davison, G, 112
Davy, C, 10, 18, 41, 56
De Franca, D, 7, 57
De Pontes, D, 74, 78
Dellbridge, R, 77, 105, 112
Denalane, K, 21, 45 - 46, 51
Denny, G, 107
Denny, S, 73, 75, 82, 90, 110
Deseta, J, 19, 55
Dicke, S, 77, 98, 105
Dieckman, M, 78
Diedericks, W, 19, 49 - 50, 56
Dlamini, B, 62
Dlamini, R, 15
Dods, N, 78, 95, 103
Donovan, J, 14
Dorrestein, B, 10, 18, 57, 64, 66
Dorrestien, B, 11
Du Chenne, J Miss, 7, 9 - 10, 76, 89 - 90, 100, 111 - 112
Du Trevou, C, 78
Du Trevou, J, 5, 7, 74, 88 - 90, 93, 100, 112
Duncan, I, 75, 89, 107, 110, 115
Durrant, D, 19, 55
Dutillicul, D, 15
Dutillicul, P, 16

E

Earl, M, 6, 18, 29, 58, 65
Egan, J, 42
Egan, J Mr, 10 - 11, 21
Egan, M, 77, 99, 105
Egan, Mr J, 64
Egan, P, 21, 37, 52, 64
Elder, G, 74, 76, 84, 108
Ellis, D, 13, 18, 30, 56
Eloff, B, 14
Elphick, B, 47, 75, 89, 107
Elphick, M, 6, 13, 21, 38, 43, 53, 65, 69
Emmanuel, C, 75, 108, 110, 115
Emmanuel, N, 16, 45, 61, 66

F

Farber, A, 77, 96, 98, 100, 111
Farber, R, 73, 76, 83, 89, 99, 106, 111 - 112
Farinha, R, 19, 31, 54, 64, 66
Farisani, L, 17, 28, 60
Farisani, R, 77, 96, 105
Farrell, J, 17 - 18, 49, 56, 58
Fearnhead, M, 13, 19, 38, 55, 88
Felix, J, 76, 95 - 96, 99, 102, 106
Fiasconaro, L, 13, 18, 49, 56
Fihla, B, 14
Finch, M, 15, 62
Finch, R, 14, 45
Finlayson, C Mr, 2, 10, 78, 95 - 98, 101, 103
Fiore, T, 74, 79, 96 - 97, 99, 104
Fivaz, A, 5, 7, 73 - 74, 78 - 80, 89

- 90, 95 - 96, 100, 104, 110, 113
Foden, A, 19, 45, 56, 66
Fokane, T, 20, 35, 55
Ford, B, 77, 96
Ford, R, 92
Forssman, D, 75, 89, 102, 107, 110, 115
Forssman, J, 20, 35, 54, 79 - 80, 88 - 89, 92 - 93, 104, 110, 114
Fourie, D, 14
Fragent, G, 15
French, A, 20, 64, 66
French, B, 105, 114
French, R, 77
French, T, 47, 49, 51
Frigenti, G, 12, 62

G

Gallizio, 95
Gallizio, O, 77, 95 - 96, 105
Gallizio, S, 21, 45 - 46, 51, 64, 66
Gampa, R, 17
Gardner, Z, 11, 13, 21, 37, 40, 45 - 46, 49, 51, 68, 70
Garofoli, G, 47, 76, 106, 115
Geils, N, 76, 106
Geldenhuis, B, 50, 73, 75, 81, 88 - 89, 96, 99, 107
Geldenhuis, B Mrs, 2, 10, 12, 20, 40, 45 - 46, 64
Geldenhuis, G, 13, 18, 41, 45 - 46, 49 - 50, 56, 64, 66
Geldenhuis, P Mr, 10
Geldmacher, J, 19, 57
Gerard, P, 74, 77, 99, 105, 109
Germishuis, M, 79 - 80, 92, 96, 111
Gertz, C, 75, 100
Gibson, K, 75, 99, 106
Gill, H, 6, 12, 16
Gill, N, 61
Girdwood, R, 105
Girdwood, R Mr, 2, 10, 77, 88 - 89, 93, 102, 105
Giuricich, E, 6, 16, 27, 45, 61, 66
Giuricich, S, 75, 107, 109 - 110, 115
Goba, L, 19, 32, 54
Goldhawk, S, 20, 53, 64, 66, 88
Goncalves, M, 77
Gonsalves, M, 85, 93, 95 - 96, 105
Gore, K, 16, 19, 55, 60
Gouveris, B, 14
Graham, R, 76
Greef, B, 11, 49, 52
Greeff, B, 21, 68, 70
Green, C, 5, 78, 90, 93, 95 - 96, 104, 110, 113
Green, M, 79, 95, 97, 101, 103
Guareschi, L, 18, 28 - 29, 56
Guireschi, L, 46
Guiricich, E, 42

H

Hackner, R, 4, 79, 88, 95, 104, 109 - 110, 113
Haggard, B, 75, 107, 115
Haley, B, 47, 75, 81, 89, 107
Hallat, J, 113
Hallatt, J, 79, 95, 103, 109 - 111
Hardman, M, 73, 77
Hardy, B, 77, 105, 109 - 110, 113 - 114
Harris, R, 12, 15, 38, 62
Harrison, A, 6, 12, 16, 27, 60
Harrod, M, 18, 56, 65
Hattingh, A, 17, 58
Hattingh, C, 14
Hellig, G, 21, 53, 68, 70
Hellig, M, 19, 56

Hellig, R, 111
 Hendry, A, 14
 Hendry, S, 15, 61
 Hennig, D, 99
 Henning, L Miss, 10, 77, 90, 111
 Henry, D, 75, 89, 93, 96, 106
 Hermanus, T, 12 - 13, 15, 17, 58, 62, 77, 84, 96, 105
 Herr, C, 78, 90, 104, 110 - 111, 114
 Hesketh-Mare, O, 74, 79 - 80, 92, 95, 103, 109 - 110, 113
 Hesselwood, P, 79, 96
 Hesslewood, P, 79
 Hochreiter, W, 76, 96, 106, 115
 Hodgson, C, 73, 77, 97, 105, 111
 Hogarth, G Mr, 96
 Holland, R, 60
 Holliday, T, 15
 Hope, S, 21, 38
 Horsten, D, 32
 Howarth, GMr, 10, 75, 99, 102, 108
 Hudson, R, 77, 96 - 97, 105
 Hurley, D Mrs, 10 - 11, 18
 Hutton, K, 12, 16, 60, 64

I

IAnderson, G Mrs, 70
 Ingle, S, 47, 76, 83, 89, 92, 106, 108
 Iorio, A, 13, 19, 31 - 32, 38, 55

J

Jackson, L, 78, 87 - 90, 93, 100
 Jacobs, J, 77, 95 - 96, 105, 110, 113 - 114
 Jennings, S, 7, 17, 59
 Jereceovich, J, 15
 Jerman, G, 5, 78, 90, 93
 Jeurissen, J, 62
 Jeurisson, C, 15
 Johnson, K, 19, 30, 32, 43, 45, 48, 54, 64
 Johnson, R, 76, 99, 106, 110, 115
 Johnson, S, 74, 79 - 80, 89, 92, 95, 103, 110, 113
 Jordan, P, 14
 Joseph, G, 10, 21, 36, 47, 49, 51
 Jurgens, R, 75, 82, 95 - 96, 99, 107, 109, 111 - 112

K

Kaeflein, M, 14
 Kalebka, R, 73, 78, 87
 Kalebka, T, 19, 55, 65
 Karuwa, I, 20
 Karuwa, M, 52
 Kathawaroo, J, 73, 77, 85, 89, 92, 96, 99 - 100
 Kearns, P, 16
 Kelly, A, 6, 13, 19, 54, 65 - 66
 Kelly, R, 20, 53, 65
 Khalo, T, 18, 29
 Khoury, J, 7
 Kirchhoffer, D, 7, 75, 82, 88 - 89, 108
 Kirchhoffer, J Mrs, 10 - 11, 38
 Kirchner, M, 19
 Kirchoffer, D, 73
 Kirchoffer, J Mrs, 14
 Kloppers, A, 5, 78, 104
 Kobila, J, 21, 65, 68, 70
 Kobila, P, 18, 57, 69 - 70
 Kola, M, 21
 Koury, J, 47, 75, 107
 Kreyfelt, D, 77
 Kriel, S, 15
 Kutranov, S, 73, 75
 Kuwayama, H, 21, 37

Kuwayama, J, 101
 Kuwayama, Y, 77
 Kuwayame, Y, 112
 Kuwayoma, J, 105
 Kuyama, Y, 96
 Kyriakakis, C, 73, 78, 86, 90, 95, 103
 Kyriakakis, J, 11, 13, 21, 37, 45 - 51, 63

L

Laher, N, 16, 61
 Laher, Z, 13, 18, 45 - 46, 58, 66
 Lai, R, 18, 57
 Laing, R, 74 - 75, 82, 88, 99, 107, 112, 115
 Laing, S, 6, 10, 13, 20, 34 - 35, 53, 88
 Lamb, J, 78, 90, 93, 95 - 96, 103, 109 - 110, 113
 Lambe, G, 96
 Lambe, G Mr, 7, 10, 89, 99, 102, 106, 110
 Lambert, B, 15, 62
 Lambert, R, 77, 95 - 97, 105
 Lamont, G, 10, 13, 20, 35, 41, 53
 Lamont, R, 17, 60
 Lane, R, 75, 108
 Lappeman, J, 19, 56
 Larsen, E, 16, 26, 60, 64
 Larsen, S, 77, 100
 Lebuso, N, 16, 58
 Lenkoe, F, 13, 18, 45, 57
 Levick, B, 78, 88, 90, 92 - 93, 98, 100, 112
 Levick, B Mrs, 10, 93
 Levick, S, 19, 31, 38, 57, 70
 Lewis-Enright, C, 103
 Lewis-Enright, C, 5, 74, 78, 90, 93, 95 - 96, 101, 103, 109 - 110, 113
 Lombarts, F, 7, 13, 17, 65
 Loo, J, 73, 77, 96, 100
 Loonat, R, 13, 20, 52
 Lorenz, H, 18
 Lurati, M, 13, 20, 34 - 35

M

Mabona, S, 14, 16, 27, 58
 Mabona, V, 21, 51
 Macrosty, R, 75, 96
 Madala, Z, 26
 Madela, Z, 16, 60
 Mafokeng, T, 57
 Magampa, R, 12, 28, 58
 Magatus, L, 16
 Maggach, B, 76
 Maggach, J, 7
 Magni, G, 10, 57
 Makan, J, 14
 Makan, S, 17, 60
 Makapan, T, 76, 96, 99, 106
 Makhathini, S, 60
 Makhathini, S, 16
 Malakou, G, 12, 15, 66
 Malete, T, 18, 41, 45, 57
 Mande, W, 48, 50, 53
 Mandy, W, 21
 Manganye, V, 15, 60
 Mangope, N, 17, 45, 58
 Manning, I, 11, 17, 45 - 46, 58, 64, 66, 69
 Mantovan, J, 74, 78, 88 - 90, 92 - 93, 100, 110, 114
 Marachin, F, 96
 Marais, B Mrs, 10, 111 - 112
 Marais, K, 76
 Marais, R, 12

Marais, T, 12, 15
 Maraschin,, 95
 Maraschin, F, 77, 88, 95 - 96, 101
 Maraschin, G, 10, 12, 16, 59
 Maraschin, M, 15, 26
 Maritzen, M, 78, 90, 95 - 96, 103, 110
 Marsay, B, 10, 13, 21, 37, 46, 53, 65, 88
 Marsay, M, 7, 12, 17, 45, 59, 64, 66
 Marshall, I, 13
 Marshall, R, 21
 Martin, D, 20, 38
 Martin, M, 13, 18, 28 - 29, 57
 Martin, N, 11, 20, 54, 65 - 67
 Maruschin, F, 105
 Massey, E, 74, 78, 90, 93, 95 - 97, 104
 Massey, L, 75, 89, 107
 Mathiba, M, 45
 Mathibela, B, 19
 Mathibela, R, 13, 19, 30, 45, 88
 Matshikwe, P, 14
 Matshikwe, S, 18, 45, 56
 Matsoetlane, G, 14
 Mauger, B, 60, 65
 Mavu, N, 15, 62
 Mayat, M, 108
 Mayet, M, 73, 75, 88
 Mbhele, N, 17, 56
 McAleenan, D, 5, 78, 100
 McCrosty, R, 107, 115
 McFadden, C, 5, 78, 98, 104
 McKay, R, 14
 McLeenan, D, 96
 McLintock, A, 13, 19, 39, 48, 50, 54, 64, 66, 70
 McLintock, C, 10, 18, 45 - 46, 49 - 50, 56, 64, 66, 69 - 70
 McLintock, K, 74 - 75, 89, 96, 99, 102, 107, 109 - 110, 112
 McLintock, W, 13, 20, 35, 47, 49, 52, 64, 68, 70
 McLuckie, B, 14
 Mdluli, O, 19, 43, 50
 Mdluli, S, 48, 54
 Mdlulwa, Q, 79
 Merryweather, A Mrs, 6 - 7, 10 - 11, 15, 70
 Metcalf, G, 6, 13, 20, 34
 Mgulwa, A, 21, 53
 Mhinga, C, 14
 Middlewick, M Mrs, 6, 10 - 11
 Mills, A, 10, 12, 16, 26, 59
 Mitchley, M Mr, 10 - 11, 98
 Mnguni, L, 16, 60
 Modise, B, 55
 Mofal, G, 7
 Mofokeng, T, 18
 Mogale, N, 75, 107
 Mogatusi, L, 58
 Moggach, B, 106, 115
 Moggach, J, 75
 Mohamed, I, 76
 Mohammed, I, 108
 Moiloa, K, 76, 89, 106
 Moiloa, L, 18, 57
 Molete, I, 12, 16, 27, 62
 Moller, M, 14
 Monaise, P, 78, 90, 98, 105
 Mongratie, I, 78, 98, 100
 Morais, K, 106
 Moraka, L, 21, 46
 Moraka, T, 18, 57
 Morgan, I, 6, 13, 21
 Morgan, R, 6, 13, 19
 Morkel, A Mrs, 10, 12, 21, 64
 Morkel, J, 12, 15, 26, 62
 Moser, G, 20, 40, 53, 64

Mothiba, M, 12, 15, 26
 Mouzakitis, A, 18
 Mthembu, S, 15, 62
 Mthibela, R, 55
 Mullane, K, 14
 Muller, A, 19, 57
 Muller, M, 19
 Muller, V, 5, 78, 88 - 90, 93, 100
 Mulligan, M, 73, 75, 88, 108
 Munn, L, 15
 Murray, B, 12, 15, 38, 61
 Murray, M, 13, 18, 38, 57
 Murray, S, 99
 Murray, S Mr, 99
 Murray, S Mrs, 2, 10, 12, 18, 41, 70
 Mvubu, L, 17, 45 - 46, 58

N

Nader, G, 5, 74, 78, 90, 98
 Nader, N, 104
 Nagel, P, 64
 Nagel, M, 18, 56, 64, 66
 Nagel, P, 20, 48, 50, 54, 66, 70
 Nakane, K, 15
 Nakene, K, 12, 61
 Nana, R, 19
 Nanni, R, 73, 75, 82, 88 - 89, 95 - 96, 107, 112, 115
 Nasser, D, 10, 13, 21
 Ndaba, C, 7, 47, 73, 75, 81 - 82, 90, 107
 Ndlovu, M, 79
 Ndulwa, Q, 79
 Neal, J, 21, 38, 53, 68, 70
 Nean, C, 75, 96, 107
 Nel, J, 15, 20, 36, 40, 53, 61, 66
 Neto, L, 21, 36, 38, 52
 Ngwenya, S, 21, 37, 49, 51
 Ngwira, A, 75, 106
 Nhantsi, Z, 57
 Nhantzi, Z, 19
 Nicholl, I, 79, 104
 Nienaber, J, 77, 100
 Nkambule, B, 14
 Nkambule, S, 16
 Nkambule, T, 88
 Nkosi, D, 78
 Nkosi, K, 15, 61
 Nkosi, S, 88
 Nkosi, Z, 73, 76, 83, 89, 99, 106
 Nofal, C, 17
 Nofal, G, 58
 Noinyane, K, 20, 46, 53
 Norton, G Mr, 10, 79, 92 - 94, 101, 104, 115
 Nosworthy, N, 16, 60
 Nott, A, 16, 45, 59, 65
 Nott, B, 20, 45 - 46, 51, 64
 Ntozini, J, 12, 15, 61
 Nunes, M, 10, 20, 35

O

O'Brien, B, 112
 O'Brien, B, 74, 79, 92, 100, 110 - 111
 O'Connor, R, 36, 40, 45 - 46, 49, 51, 66
 O'Farrell, P, 6, 10, 13, 21, 36, 53
 O'Haughey, D, 10, 18, 49 - 50, 56, 65
 O'Haughey, J, 10, 20, 45 - 46, 48, 50, 54, 70
 O'Kelly, M Miss, 2, 10, 12, 20
 O'Leary, D, 20
 O'Mahony, G, 15, 45, 61
 O'Mahony, S, 19, 45, 48, 54
 O'Regan, D, 7, 79 - 80, 92, 95 -

96, 104, 110, 113 - 114
O'Regan, R, 7, 73, 75, 88 - 89, 95
- 96, 107, 110, 115
O'Shea, B, 12, 17, 45 - 46, 58,
64, 66
O'Shea, T, 19, 31, 39, 43, 45 - 46,
48, 50, 54, 64, 70
Orford, M Mrs, 10, 12, 17
Orio, A, 6
Owen, A, 16
Owens, A, 59, 64
Owens, P, 18, 45 - 46, 49, 56, 64
Owens, R, 77

P

Paebhoo, K, 75
Paebhoo, R, 108
Palmer, I, 75
Palmer, M, 74, 79, 95, 97, 100,
111
Palmer, P, 82, 99 - 100
Papadopoulos, A, 15
Parbhoo, R, 47, 75, 82
Pardini, R, 82, 99
Parker, J, 14
Parkinson, P, 70
Patel, F, 77, 96, 100
Patel, K, 19, 32
Pater, D, 12, 15
Pegg, J, 74, 79, 89, 92, 97, 101,
104
Penberthy, H, 76, 106, 115
Pera, G, 16, 60
Perrins, A, 13, 18, 29 - 30, 41, 56,
69 - 70
Perrins, D, 21, 47, 52 - 53, 68, 70
Perrins, R, 12, 15, 26, 62
Perry, D, 14
Pheea, T, 20
Phiri, B, 17, 58
Pierson, D, 13, 20, 34 - 35, 41, 52
- 53, 69
Pin, G, 77, 95, 97, 100
Pin, R, 75, 82, 96, 99 - 100
Pinto, P, 53
Pinto, R, 20
Pizzi, R, 15, 62
Policarpo, F, 19, 56, 65
Potgeiter, J Mrs, 76
Potgieter, J Mrs, 10
Poultney, B, 10, 19, 32, 45, 57,
65

Q

Quail, A, 10, 21, 36, 49, 51, 64
Quail, N, 13, 15, 62

R

Radebe, L, 20, 54
Radebe, M, 12, 17, 59
Rains, B, 5, 78, 95, 101, 103
Ramahlo, T, 16, 27, 60
Ramsey, G, 77, 99, 105
Rankin, B Mr, 10, 75, 96, 107,
110
Rankin, S Mr, 96, 102
Ratishkopa, T, 16
Ratshikhopa, T, 26
Ratshikhopa, T, 60
Ravenhill, R, 13, 16, 27, 38, 66
Ravjee, B, 76, 99, 106
Ravjee, J, 47, 76, 108
Renouprez, J-P, 7, 80, 89, 104
Renouprez, J-P, 74, 79, 99
Rigney, C, 12, 17, 60
Ringer, P, 76, 83, 108
Ristow, S, 21, 48, 52, 66
Roane, K, 77, 89 - 90, 96, 105, 114

Roberts, S, 12, 16, 27, 60
Rose, A, 77, 96, 105, 109 - 110,
113 - 114
Rose, S Mrs, 10 - 11, 15, 38, 69 - 70
Roseveare, R, 79
Roseveare, S, 47, 76, 106
Rothbauer, E, 5, 74, 78, 88, 90,
96, 100, 109 - 110, 114
Rowlings, B, 12 - 13, 15, 61
Royce, G Mr, 10 - 11, 46, 93
Royce, N, 13, 18, 45 - 46, 58, 65
Royce, P Mrs, 12
Rugani, I, 5, 74, 78, 88, 90, 92 -
93, 95 - 97, 103
Rugani, M, 62
Rutherford, T, 18, 57
Ryan, G, 6, 67
Ryan, J, 13, 20, 38, 48, 54, 65
Ryan, M Mrs, 1 - 2, 10 - 11, 39
Ryan, M Sr, 7

S

Sanders, S, 76, 84, 88
Sandy, S, 47, 76, 89, 106, 115
Santos, R, 12, 15
Sarlie, R, 13, 20, 53, 88
Scagnamiglio, G C, 16
Schaafsma, W Mrs, 16
Schaafsma, W Mrs, 10, 12, 70
Schafer, M, 16, 26
Schmitt, C, 74, 78, 86, 88 - 90,
92 - 93, 104, 110
Schonfeld, R, 7, 12, 17, 58
Schuster, P, 12, 15, 61
Scognamiglio, G, 12, 59
Segala, C, 50
Segalo, C, 20, 46, 51 - 52
Selima, P Mr, 10
Sesoko, T, 15, 61
Shaw, P, 13, 18, 57
Sheehan, C, 21
Sheppard, T, 73, 76, 83, 88, 90,
92, 95 - 96, 99, 106
Sherman, D, 78
Sherman, M, 75, 88
Shuenyane, W, 78, 88 - 90, 93,
95 - 96, 103
Sibiya, K, 14
Sing, J, 15, 62
Sing, M, 73, 76, 84, 92, 95 - 96,
102, 106, 111
Sithole, S, 12, 15, 19
Sitole, S, 55, 62
Smart, B, 5, 78, 90, 99, 104
Smit, M Mr, 10
Smith, G, 15
Smith, P, 7, 14, 17, 45, 59
Smith, R, 77, 96
Smythe, P, 14
Sono, B, 19, 49, 56
Spence, D Mr, 11
Spencer, R, F3, 19, 55
Spencer, S, 17, 60
Sperotto, A, 21, 51, 64, 66
Sperotto, A, 52
Spindle, G, 114
Spindler, B, 110
Spindler, G, 77, 105, 109 - 110
Steele, D, 73, 77, 89, 97, 101,
105, 111
Stella, A, 13, 21, 45, 47, 51
Sternberg, J, 10, 18, 57
Sternberg, N, 74, 76, 115
Stewart, E, 15, 62
Steyn, P, 12, 17, 28, 59
Stirk, L, 14
Stirling, K, 74, 78, 90, 93, 99, 104
Stockden, C, 45 - 46

Stockden, G, 19
Stockton, C, 55
Stott, R, 76
Sturzenegger, J, 14, 45
Sullivan, B, 20, 47, 49 - 51
Sullivan, C, 77, 97, 101, 105, 111
Symons, B, 15

T

Tadao, H, 53
Taelo, T Ms, 10, 14
Tait, R, 6, 13, 18, 45 - 46, 58, 64,
66
Talbot, D, 7, 75, 89, 96, 107
Tannous, S, 13, 19, 30, 39, 54
Tannous, W, 21, 51, 65, 69
Tarry, C, 7, 75 - 76, 83, 107
Tarry, F, 19, 55
Tarry, J, 19
Taylor, S, 21, 48 - 49, 52
Teubner, T, 16, 61
Thabanelo, T, 102
Thipe, K, 9
Thlabamelo, T, 99
Thlabanelo, T, 75
Thlabanelo, T, 96
Thrasher, M, 78, 90, 93, 96, 99,
104
Thhabanelo, B, 73
Thhabanelo, T, 107
Tomassi, F, 96
Tommasi, F, 78, 90, 93, 95 - 96,
104
Treges, J, 12, 16, 27, 59
Triggs, A, 14
Truda, J, 77
Trumble, M, 5, 78, 90, 95 - 96,
103, 110
Tsatsane, G, 77, 96, 105
Tyack, M, 7, 17
Tyack, M-L, 58

U

Upton, G, 19, 48, 54
Ushikubo, M, 13, 20, 51, 69
Ushikubo, Y, 12, 58
Ushikubu, Y, 17

V

Valente, F, 12, 16, 59, 65
Valente, M, 76, 106, 109 - 110, 115
Vallabhbhai, V, 75, 108
Van Altema, J, 84
Van Altena, J, 76
Van den Heyden, J, 105
Van den Heyden, Y, 92
Van der Heyden, J, 114
Van der Heyden, Y, 77, 89
Van der Merwe, V, 13, 18, 45 -
46, 49 - 50, 56
Van der Merwe, W Mr, 6, 11, 42
Van Deventer, M, 12, 16, 27, 45,
60, 64, 66
Van Gemert, M, 10, 65
Van Heerden, L Mrs, 10, 93
Van Lienden, J, 48, 52, 73, 90,
109
Van Lienden, R, 13, 20, 66
Van Rooyen, R, 79
Van Vuuren, J, 61
Van Vuuren, M Mrs, 10, 12
Van Vuuren, M-J, 12, 15
Varachia, E, 77
Verhoog, C, 13, 18, 57
Vidas, D, 7, 74 - 75, 95 - 96, 102,
107, 109 - 110
Vidas, O, 115
Viner, D, 12, 16, 59

Viner, G, 47, 75, 82, 99, 107
Viner, N, 21, 48, 53
Visinsky, D, 4, 73, 76, 78, 88 -
90, 92 - 93, 95 - 96, 99, 102, 106,
112
Visinsky, M, 4 - 5, 80, 90, 95 - 96
Visser, C, 110
Visser, L, 75, 89, 102, 107, 109,
115
Visser, P, 21, 46 - 47, 49, 51, 64,
66
Von Guilleaume, A Miss, 7, 10,
90, 96, 100
Von Guilleaume, M, 10, 21, 49,
52
Von Guilleaume, T, 7, 73 - 74, 79
- 80, 92, 95 - 96, 103, 110, 113 -
114
Vrdoljak, P, 12, 28, 58, 64
Vrdoljak, S, 10, 13, 21, 36, 53
Vrydoljak, P, 17
Vundla, B, 21, 36, 48, 50, 52

W

Wageng, S, 79, 95
Walker, S, 78, 90, 96, 104
Wallace, J, 76, 83, 99, 106
Walton, R Mrs, 10 - 11, 14, 38
Wanneburg, W, 62
Wannenburg, W, 15, 26
Ward, J, 14
Ward, M, 11, 13, 21, 40, 46, 49,
51, 68, 70
Webb, A, 47, 76, 106
Werner, I, 17, 49, 66, 69 - 70
Werner, J, 56
Wharton-Hood, C, 79, 95 - 96,
111
Whitaker, R, 10, 19
Whitfield, A Mrs, 12, 19, 43
Whittaker, R, 38
Wickins, G, 74, 79, 92, 95 - 98,
104
Wickins, J, 10, 13, 21, 37, 48, 50,
52, 64, 66, 68, 70, 88
Wickins, M, 74 - 75, 88, 99, 108
Wickins, V, 7, 73 - 74, 76, 83, 88
- 89, 96, 99, 102, 106, 111 - 112,
115
Wicks, L, 16, 27, 60
Wilkinson, M, 13, 40, 45 - 46, 51,
64 - 66
Wilkinson, P, 12, 15, 61
Winderley, B, 13, 16, 27, 42, 59,
65 - 66
Winderley, J, 12, 21, 37, 46 - 47,
49, 51, 64
Witten, A, 19, 49 - 50, 56
Witten, M, 75, 107, 115
Wood, I, 20, 45, 47, 49 - 50, 52,
68
Wood, J, 49
Wormwood, C, 108
Worwood, A, 18, 45, 56
Worwood, C, 76
Wright, D, 13, 18, 28 - 29
Wright, T, 21, 36
Wykurz, R, 13, 20, 34, 52, 64

Y

Young, A, 76, 106
Young, P, 78, 99, 101, 105

Z

Zanella, A, 77, 100
Zuccolotto, S, 19, 38, 57

Our sincere thanks to the following Families, Companies and Concerns who each sponsored one half page of this Review:

- The Germishuys Family
- The Farber Family
- IGI Insurance, Now you're talking
- John and Monica Verhoog
- The Ellis Family
- The O'Connor Family
- Tony Alves & Family

Our sincere thanks to the following Families, Companies and Concerns who each sponsored one page of this Review:

- Aster International – Mechanical Engineers & Contractors
- Canon, your first choice for a Copier, Fax or Laser Printer
- Amalgamated Panelbeaters
- Mr & Mrs Iorio & Family
- The O'Farrell Family
- The Mills Family
- The Marsay Families
- S W Stewart & Co Pty Ltd, Production Engineers to the Mining, Railway and Telecommunications Industries
- S W Stewart & Co Pty Ltd Production Engineers to the Mining, Railway and Telecommunications Industries

WANT YOUR CAR SERVICED WHEN YOU NEED IT?

(WITHOUT HAVING TO BOOK WEEKS IN ADVANCE)

John O'Regan
your 'Clarke' in Bramley



"Sounds like a job for Clarke"

Super Service in Bramley gives you Priority Booking and all work is guaranteed.

We work hard to help you get more out of your Nissan – without you putting more into it!

 **NISSAN**
We are driven

CLARKE
NISSAN

We are different

Bramley: 593 Louis Botha Avenue. Tel: 887-1310.

