



1992

ST DAVID'S MARIST COLLEGE REVIEW



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

1992 has been a full and exciting year, both in the College and in the Prep School. Those of you who are frequent visitors to our school will have seen the feverish activity taking place in and around the Grade 0 corridor. Two magnificent, bright and sunny classrooms have sprung miraculously from the rubble and ruins. We look forward to welcoming our third Grade 0 class; the beginning of our expansion programme.

Other exciting plans are in the pipeline and the staff of St David's is proud and enthusiastic at being part of such positive and dynamic progress. It is good to feel that we are moving so quickly towards putting plans into action. The enthusiasm of the staff can only be of benefit to the pupils, for a happy staffroom goes a long way towards building a happy school. Academically we remain up there with the best and I thank all those pupils who have contributed to the literary and artistic sections of this magazine.

We have said a few 'sad farewells' to old friends but we extend a hearty welcome to new members of staff and to new pupils who join the Marist Family; may you spend many happy years with us.

We look forward to Father Brewer's return; he has been sorely missed by staff, pupils and parents. His is such a calming and steadying influence within the school, giving us a sense of purpose and continuity.

Your editor takes this opportunity to wish you all a happy, peaceful and prosperous 1993. Keep those contributions rolling in!

S Bowles

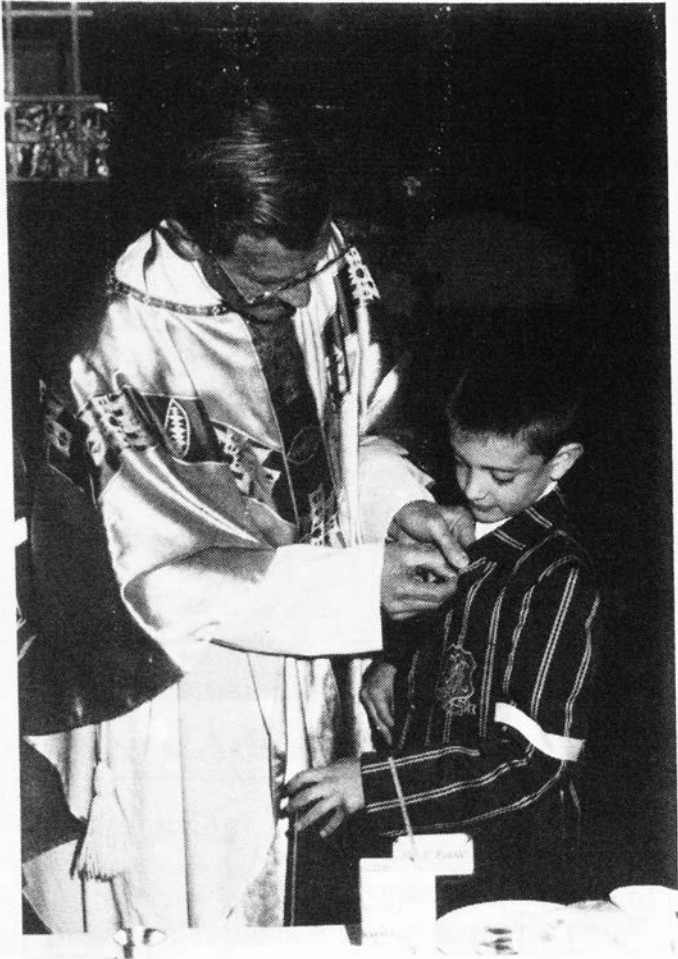




| Our Blessed Founder

The philosophy of Marcellin Champagnat gives us a code by which we should try to live our lives.

- * The influence of one's family
- * brotherhood
- * community
- * living in harmony and peace
- * working without seeking attention, getting the job done
- * perseverance
- * endurance
- * tenacity in studies, tasks, motivation
- * commitment
- * patience
- * fulfilling one's role and tasks right now
- * the influence of a good teacher
- * accompanying those in need
- * faith and trust in the Lord
- * prayer with Mary, learning from her. Mary brings Jesus to the world.
- * reaching beyond one's self-centredness towards others
- * The witness value of good people
- * working towards making the world a better place.



Above: Father Brewer at the First Communion Breakfast.

Left: Helping a First Communicant with his lapel pin.

| 25 years in the Priesthood

This year's St David's Marist College Review is dedicated to our school chaplain, Father B Brewer

Father Brewer's 25th year in the priesthood was marked by a party held at the school to which his family and friends were invited. It was particularly pleasing to note the presence of his mother, his brother and other members of his family at this celebration. Father Brewer was presented with the gift of a watch to mark the occasion and after spending a pleasant hour with his guests, he left to attend a private celebration dinner with his immediate family.

Father Brewer has been resident chaplain at St David's for the past seven years, and during that time has made his presence felt in so many ways. Quietly, but firmly he plays his part in many school activities. He can be found backstage during theatrical productions; manning spotlights during the carol pageant; accompanying pupils on outings and retreats; offering counsel to staff and pupils and of course saying Mass each week for both College and Prep school pupils. He has officiated at christenings, weddings and led the school in memorial services.

He is busy, as all priests are and when he is not attending to the spiritual needs of the school, he is very much involved in Pastoral work.

At the close of the first term 1992 Father Brewer began a year's Sabbatical and the void left at his departure has been very difficult to fill. The school has had to rely on the services of a variety of priests to take up the reins and guide us spiritually. We thank them for giving so generously of their time.

Father Brewer has written many amusing letters to the staff since he began his Sabbatical, and his detailed descriptions of people and places have shown once more his talents and his irrepressible sense of humour.

He is an inspiration to us all and is living proof that it is possible, even in this crazy world, to walk with Jesus and to live a simple life uncluttered by material possessions, a life dedicated only to the service of others.

Father Brewer, we salute you and look forward to many happy and rewarding years under your guidance, in the school, on the sports field and in the chapel.

The St David's College Review 1992

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

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Headmaster's Address

At the 1992 prizegiving

In my previous reports I have not sought to use this occasion to boast about the achievements of our pupils in the High School. I had felt that through our weekly newsletters and my termly letters that I had done justice to the talents of our boys, but I may have been mistaken in this view and so I wish to record here some of these diverse achievements.

Last year the matric results were extremely pleasing. The individual performance of Andrew Davison with his six distinctions was outstanding and he remains the only pupil I have known in my teaching career for whom the entire audience at Speech Day rose in one accord to acknowledge his excellence in his winning of so many academic prizes.

80% of our pupils entered for University entrance, passed; another five pupils achieved conditional University entrance passes, the aggregate total then becoming 97%. Of the 14 pupils entered for the Senior Certificate 13 were successful, a pass rate of 93%. Our total pass rate in Matric was 33 out of 34 pupils, 98%. In 1990 it was 100%, in 1989 it was 97%.

In the middle of the year it became apparent that there was an unease among some parents concerning academic matters here. As I was not consulted and thereby given an opportunity to be of service in whatever way I could, I cannot comment on this unease. But I want everyone to know that we are proud of these results. Unlike many other schools we do not have a qualified entry to the College. Parents expect their children to be able to move freely from

the Prep to the High School, and rightly so. This mix, both academic and sporting, is the College's strength and reflects the Marist tradition. In the subjectivity that so often is in evidence when parents discuss their children's progress this societal mix is often forgotten and averages are used to either support an argument for or against a specific point.

Averages can be influenced as much by the weaker as by the stronger, and in mixed ability classes a few poor marks

The paradox of education is that it exists to serve two almost irreconcilable objectives.

can lower the averages dramatically and to the undiscerning inappropriate reflections are sometimes voiced. In the end, and I speak here wearing the hat of a parent with two teenage school-going children myself, it is the marks that they earn, or haven't earned as the case may be, that should be the pivotal point of any academic discussion concerning marks.

The paradox of education is that it exists to serve two almost irreconcilable objectives. On the one hand it must prepare the young for a world none of us yet knows but in which they must live and work 40 years beyond the time of their educational experience. At the same time the community expects the teacher to pass on to the young those life traditions, and with the traditions, those beliefs and values that they hold dear.

I do not believe that we can achieve either of these goals by way of only the professional – the teacher. Our pupils facing both educational and social demands at school, are too often left in a vacuum. The past heavy Victorian emphasis on guilt and physical punishment

has been replaced by such a "laissez-faire" attitude today that the experience of children now is often the lack of understanding what is acceptable behaviour, what are the values held dear by adult society, and who find so often that the home and the school are in conflict about what is necessary to win approval and acceptance – not to speak about the conflict caused by the demands of the peer group.

It is good that we have become a more open society but it is of concern that we have failed to replace the rigid sanction of yesteryear by anything which provides a reassuring and empowering freedom within defined limits. Defining freedom is not easy in a world where Aids, drugs, alcohol, and violence are very real dangers.

The freedom to fail, and the understanding that people will fail along the road to success, should not include the freedom to be a failure. The freedom to question should not include the arrogant destruction of belief. The fact that so many have a freedom often owing to a certain degree of financial security should not include the freedom to expect success without personal effort.

Fortunately the majority of our pupils do put their studies first and utilize to the full the expertise of their teachers. However it still remains worrying that anyone in this day and age would spurn the educational opportunities open to them here and accept mediocrity as a norm. In this regard I look forward to a real change of attitude next year amongst some of our pupils and especially expect the marks of this year's most junior group to reflect a greater understanding of the necessary academic responsibility required.

I am reminded of a Bart Simpson cartoon. Homer Simpson to Bart – "*If something is difficult don't do it!*" Unfortunately some of our pupils have taken that literally.

Kahlil Gibran said

"If the teacher is indeed wise he does not bid you enter the house of his wisdom, but rather leads you to the threshold of your own mind".

This is what the Staff here tries to foster and promote in your sons individually. I thank each member of Staff for the selfless dedication given to those entrusted to their care. However, we cannot achieve our aim of turning out a well-balanced individual without the support of the parents. What we build

upon here when pupils come to us is but the tip of the ice-berg and it has disturbed me on so many occasions this year to witness parents abusing their children. Of course, I do not suggest this in the physical sense, but rather the mental one.

Children, who are not allowed to take responsibility for their actions; who have no parameters at home within which to structure their behaviour; who are given no responsibility at home and consequently do not develop the confidence and self-esteem so necessary in all of us if we are to be happy; who can produce a "sick" note at the drop of a hat to explain an absence or a piece of work not done; or who take certain subjects because their parents wish them to, whilst their own preferences count for nothing; cannot develop and grow. Surely all this is abuse, abuse just as serious as any other.

A pupil's self-esteem is the most precious thing he possesses. As Chesterfield said in the 18th century

"All men are equal in that all pennies are equal. Some are bright and shiny, others are dull, but in the end all are of equal value for all pennies are stamped with the image of the King, just as all men are stamped with the image of the King of Kings".

I wish that parents would love their children unconditionally as they are, for they surely are your most precious possessions.

If all this sounds negative and paternalistic it is not meant to be so. Rather I have taken this opportunity to remind us all what St David's is and stands for, because in the turbulent times we live in, good sense does not often prevail, and the balanced view is often scorned. The Marist mission is to develop the talents of each child, whatever avenue these talents might take; to allow him to grow and mature at his pace, not anyone else's and to live his life through Mary, the Mother, so that a deep personal relationship with God becomes the cornerstone of his existence.

A good school must be a place where successes are lauded; where failures are acknowledged, analysed and built upon; where caring and committed pupils and Staff interact daily for their mutual benefit and where tolerance for the divergent views of others is a practising reality; where parents have faith in their children, confidence in their teachers, and the courage to question openly via

proper channels those things which are of concern; where Staff are loyal, committed to travel the extra mile, and always prepared for the unexpected; where idle, ill-informed gossip is the exception rather than the rule; and where support for the pursuit of excellence is a priority for the whole school community.

St David's has many of these attributes and it will continue to strive to be the best place it can be so that your children's potential, at whatever level, is nurtured and developed to the full.

I said earlier that I would mention some of the pupils' achievements and I do so now.

Rowan Brewer won a Silver Medal and a certificate for his achievement of being in the Top Ten of the National History Olympiad, this from some

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6,500 pupils. It was in tribute to Rowan that Professor F A van Jaarsveld of Die Suid-Afrikaanse Akademie vir Wetenskap en Kuns travelled from Pretoria to present him with his awards at a school assembly. A week later at a similar occasion a representative from the Old Mutual presented **Imran Mahomed** with a Bronze Medal for coming in the top 99 of the National Mathematics Olympiad, this from over 12,000 pupils. We all have high hopes that Imran, a Std 9 pupil, will go on to even better things in next year's Maths Olympiad.

Andrew Buchanan came in the top 100 in the junior section of the Maths Olympiad in which over 8,000 pupils took part. Very sadly we lose him to Natal where his family are relocating next year. In the Sasol Mini-Maths Olympiad the High School was placed sixth overall from well over 100 schools. In this Olympiad **Andrew Buchanan** was second overall in the Standard Seven group; **James O'Haughey** was sixth overall in the Standard Six group and **Trevor Sheppard** seventh overall in the Standard Nine group. In the Mintek Inter-Schools Science Quiz our team comprised **Justin van Lienden, Jason Loo** and **Christopher Hodgson**, was placed among the top five schools from the 80

schools who participated. **Jeetesh Kathawaroo** reached the National Finals of the High Schools Oratory Individual Speaking Competition in which he, having won the Regional Competition, represented Southern Transvaal. He also won the Best Speaker Competition in the High School for the second year. **Garth Ramsey** has been selected as a Rotary Exchange pupil to Australia, though earlier today he told me that his counterpart in Australia had withdrawn the invitation as Australia felt it was too dangerous to send pupils to South Africa currently, and so he will now be going to New Zealand.

Christopher Emmanuel and **Simon Denny** were elected to the Sandton Junior Town Council, where **Lawrence Azar** is currently Mayor. **Paul Gerard** won the Transvaal Equitation Championships in October, receiving his colours in dressage and equitation following these championships. **Simon Galizio** was selected for the Southern Transvaal U/14 Soccer team which travelled to Port Elizabeth to play in the Inter-Provincial Championships. **Nicholas Martin** recently became the South African record holder in his age group of the 200 metre backstroke and the 400 metre individual medley events. At the same meeting he broke two Transvaal age group records, namely the 100 metre backstroke and the 200 metre freestyle events. **Byron Hardy** has been selected to represent Transvaal at waterpolo in the 'B' team for the second year running. **Darko Vidas** was selected for the Transvaal Colts side. **Andrew Buchanan**, was selected to play BOARD 1 in the Southern Transvaal 'B' Chess team for the South African Schools Championships which will be held in Port Elizabeth in December. **Andrea Zanella** participated in the SA Taikwon do Championships where his club side became the National Club Championships. **Grant Webster** was first overall in the Transvaal Inter-School Windsurfing Championships and at the Senior Transvaal Championships. He later came first in the National Inter-School Championships and in the World Championships which took place later he was twentieth overall.

Mark Conyers, Sidney Ngwenya, Michael von Guilleaume, and Michael Ward, have been selected to take part in the Ken Viljoen Cricket Week in the local area side. **Christopher Hodgson** will captain the area side in the Beck-

with Cricket Week from which the Transvaal Nuffield Side will be chosen, and his fellow players, **Karabo Balepile, Stefan Barrow, Richard Jurgens, Ryan Lambert** and **Graham Pin** have also been selected in the area side.

Finally, I have been informed that from 1,000 applicants for bursaries, Coopers Theron Du Toit have offered **Justin van Lienden** a university bursary for 1993, one of only twenty such awards. **David Steele** has been offered bursaries by Deloitte Pim Goldby, and Arthur Anderson & Co; **Christopher Hodgson** has been offered an Eskom bursary; whilst **Thabo Hermanus** has been awarded a bursary by Custom Plastics, a division of Nampak. It says a great deal for our pupils that they continually measure up with the best.

Andrew Davison, who as I have already mentioned, achieved six distinctions in last year's matric, won both the Old Mutual, and Liberty Life, Actuarial Scholarships and was placed in the invidious position, some might say extremely happy position, of having to decline one of them.

Yes, I congratulate our pupils, for they do extremely well. Indeed from any school these achievements would be laudable, but from a small school of some 240 pupils they are remarkable.

Next year Major Scholarships have been awarded to Grant Attwood, and Adriano Iorio, both from the Prep School, whilst Adrian Nel from Rembrandt Park Primary School, and Robert Morgan, also from the Prep School, have been awarded Foundation Scholarships. I look forward to these outstanding young men setting the highest standards next year.

The resuscitation of the Old Boys Society this year after a number of previous attempts came to nought, has been very pleasing. The new Committee of Gavin Behr, The Chairman, Simon Johnson and Paul Vidas, Joint Vice-Chairmen, Jamie Pegg, the Treasurer, with Richard Behr as an honorary Financial Adviser, has seen meetings and functions held, future plans drawn up and a hard core of Old Boys meeting regularly. A small Club House on the campus is being envisaged and I have fully supported these plans. I have been honoured in being invited to these meet-

ings and I earnestly hope that the Old Boys will go from strength to strength.

Two weeks ago the 1972 Matric Group held a reunion here at the Zozo Club House; a meal was laid on; many drinks were served; Brs Timothy and Aidan invited to be present; and two Old Boys took a week's leave and flew from the USA to be there. It was a lovely occasion. My wife felt spoilt being the only female present, and I was regaled by stories of how tough it was in the old days! Old Boys are a school's strength and our Old Boys are a credit to the school. I look forward to many more such occasions next year.

We say farewell to Mr Howarth as he takes up his new post as Deputy-Principal of Benoni High School, his alma mater. In three short years he has made his mark here, as Housemaster, as Head of History, and as games coach. In short Mr Howarth is the committed schoolmaster; one who always set and demanded in return, the highest standards; one whose incisive, penetrating, comments at meetings reached to the core of the discussion immediately; and one whose unfailing optimism in, and loyalty towards, the College was unswerving. Benoni High is a fortunate school.

Mr Finlayson needs a rest. After ten years of excellent service during which his talents have been fully utilised – as Housemaster Co-Ordinator of Games, coach extraordinaire of cricket and rugby – the list is endless – he moves to King Edward for a sabbatical! He has earned it, and we will all miss him.

A Headmaster's worst fears are probably R & P (Relocation and Pregnancy)! Thus Mrs Buchanan, a fine Maths teacher follows her husband to Natal – though she told me the choice was difficult! – and Mrs McLoughlin is to begin a family, whilst Mrs Bolus has recently had a lovely son. All have contributed much to their respective departments, Maths, Biology, and English, and I thank them for their dedication and contribution.

Mr Steven Sadie moves to Sacred Heart where his talents will be more widely utilised and I wish him well in this new direction.

Mr Lambe will move back to the Biology Department making way for

Mr Andrew Stead to take over the Business Economics Department. Mr Nicholas Davies, currently Head of the Maths Department La Salle College joins our Maths Department. Mrs Meryl Guilfoyle will take over the Accountancy Department whilst Miss Margie O'Kelly moves from the Prep to teach R.E. and English. Mr David Sadie, currently Head of History at Waterford School in Swaziland will take over the History Department here, and Mr Graham McMillan currently holding a part-time post here, will become the Games Co-Ordinator in Mr Finlayson's place. I welcome all these Staff and am delighted in the calibre of person applying for posts here.

The College has been indebted to Miss Silva and Mrs Cameron who have spent the last term teaching Accountancy and English respectively. Both excellent educators, I thank them for all they have done these past few months.

I am pleased to announce that Mr Geldenhuys has accepted my invitation to become Housemaster of Benedict next year, and Mr Lambe my invitation to become Housemaster of The Bishops. They both take over the reins of established systems, and well-run Houses. I wish them well in this new challenge.

Mr Norton has been a first rate Deputy Headmaster and colleague; nothing is ever too much trouble for him, and I look forward to many more years of us working together. Mr Girdwood's English Department remains a lively thought provoking one; his flair for Drama active and progressive, and his energy as Senior Housemaster admirable. Miss Henning is as tireless as ever and I can see that she is fast becoming a "Mrs Chips" here, indispensable to the Maths and Guidance Departments; Academic Planning and Timetabling Committees. Mrs Henderson's flair for English and the enthusiasm she instills in her pupils is greatly appreciated. Mr Brownlee's Geography Department goes from strength to strength whilst his swimming team proved itself the fourth best throughout the Transvaal in the recent Inter-High.

Our Art exhibition is testament to Mrs Carter's talents. Mrs Heynike has lent much colour to the Science Department – read that which way you will! Mrs Marais and Miss von Guilleaume

continue to do so well in that most difficult of Departments in an English school, the teaching of Afrikaans. Too many of our pupils give little to this vital subject and it is a battle for the Staff. That they are equal to it is gratifying. Ronnie Carr, the newly appointed Cricket Professional has made his mark immediately and is a welcome addition to the Staff room. Fr Tom Valliquette, a warm lovely man, has acted as our Chaplain so ably whilst Fr Brewer is enjoying his long leave in the USA.

The Library is a vibrant place and Mrs Clover, who has been studying this year, remains a librarian of many talents. Sister Ryan, our matron, is such a special person. The pupils from Grade 0 to Matric are so fortunate to have such an unflappable and capable person to care for them.

Mrs van Heerden, Mrs Anderson, and Mrs Levick, make a fine team in the Secretarial Offices. We have recognised that for greater efficiency another secretary is needed so we welcome Mrs Putter as the Prep School Secretary next year, whilst Mrs Levick remains the Principal's Secretary. Mr Phineas Selima is as tireless as ever in the photocopying room.

The Bursar, Mr Smit, and his team of Mrs Williams and Mrs Carvalho ensure the smooth working of this important department and their approachability and sensitivity is greatly appreciated. Mr van der Merwe and his staff ensure that these wonderful environs remain so attractive and all of us are privileged to work and play here amidst such beauty.

This year the Board of Governors has spent long hours planning the future through to the year 2000. I pay tribute on behalf of all of us to the dynamic leadership of our Chairman, Mr Terence Wilkinson, whose positive outlook and clear objectives have been the cornerstone upon which so much has been, and will be, achieved.

The expansion of the College leading up to the next century, has begun. Eventually we wish to have three classes in every standard and to that end a third Grade 0 has been built. The expertise and vision of Mr Pat O'Brien, an Old Boy and past parent and now the College's architect, has seen two class-

rooms and four offices, emerge from the old changing room/shower complex between the Prep Computer Room and Mrs Kirchhoffer's existing Grade 0 classroom. It has been a most exciting development. The drive and determination of Mr Peter Emmanuel, a Governor to whom the project was entrusted, is an example to us all and I thank him most sincerely for his hard work and dedication. He would be the first to acknowledge the rôle of Mr van der Merwe, our Estate Manager, in the project. Mr van der Merwe's diverse and exceptional skills, let alone ingenuity, have been so prominent in the building of the complex that he has once again earned the admiration of us all.

Mr Tony Wickins has kept us all on our toes with his financial model which projects the results of proposed planning through a computer programme of his own making. Adv Farber remains available to me 24 hours a day and his unfailing optimism and sage advice are a huge tonic to both myself and his colleagues on the Board.

Br Timothy, who has recently been elected to a second term of office as Brother Provincial, keeps all our feet on the ground as a past Headmaster of this College should. As a Marist Brother his guidance is so very much valued. The College is in the hands of very capable men who are committed to its welfare, and that of the pupils and Staff, and I thank them all most sincerely.

The Prep School continues to flourish under the guidance of Mr Royce and his team. I greatly value the working relationship I enjoy with Mr Royce. It is a close one much appreciated by us both. We share the same aims and ideals and our vision of where the two schools in the College are going is one and the same. Ours is a very real friendship and a source of great strength to me personally and as Headmaster. I thank him for that.

I thank the whole school community for the love and support given to the Sandy family over the past few months. The senseless act of violence suffered by Shaun shocked us all. His continuing recovery is remarkable and he will visit the college for an hour tomorrow morning at his request with his mother and we all look forward to seeing him here.

Words cannot convey adequately to Mr and Mrs Sandy our admiration for their great strength, faith and courage throughout this trying time. I am pleased to report that the Shaun Sandy Trust Fund continues to grow daily.

To our Matrics, my thanks for an excellent year. You have been a fine responsible group of young men and I wish you well in the future. Jonathan Jacobs has been a superb Head Prefect setting the highest standards for his fellow Prefects and leading from the front. To him, Justin van Lienden, his Deputy, and the Prefect Body as a whole, I thank you on behalf of the College family for a most satisfactory year.

My wife for the first time ever criticised me for being a "workaholic" this year. I took it as a compliment but suspect that it was double-edged. She is a very busy person in her own right but still finds time to support me here, and I remain blessed and grateful for that support.

I should like to end where I began. I have heard it said that the world today in terms of human history, is a race between Education and Catastrophe. If we believe that, and we should, then Proverbs 29, verse 18, is as true today as it ever was then.

"Where there is no vision the people perish".

We need to re-establish the culture of learning in our country and it begins here – at school. Your vision must be realistic, it must take into consideration all points of view and that includes your children's. Participative management might be the key to the country's success but it surely is the key to a family's success. As always the choice is yours. To accept the consequences of one's actions is the beginning of a wider consciousness that each one of us make a difference.

I look forward to 1993 with faith and optimism.

I wish you all a happy festive season and a prosperous New Year.

Thank you

The Head of School's address to the invited guests, parents, staff and pupils on the occasion of the 1992 prizegiving.

I stand here tonight remembering the dread I had for this moment throughout the year but now all I feel is regret, regret that everything has now come to an end. A comment comes to mind made by one of the Matrics at our Valedictory Mass, "If I don't laugh, I'm going to cry". The strangest thing is that I realise this is not the end, it is merely a beginning. I can now truthfully say, and this is another surprise, it seems that all these years of trials and triumphs, discipline and, what seemed at the moment, excessive overwork, have not been all for nought but have made us what we are, men. I am now able to reply to George Bernard Shaw's statement, "You see things and say 'Why?'", with the answer, "But I dream things that never were and I say, 'Why not?'" This in itself epitomises the St David's motto, "Confortare esto vir" – "Take courage and be a man" – a motto which we as Prefects tried to incorporate into our leadership of St David's in 1992.

Noel Coward said, "I can take criticism so long as it is unqualified praise." This was, however, not always the case with St David's College in 1992 as we had far more than our fair share of criticism particularly in our sporting activities and one close to my heart – Rugby. Throughout the season in which we were completely outclassed on the scoreboard, I was made aware of this important fact, that whether games are won or lost is of no consequence. What is of the utmost importance is the constant effort to play the game well. This was noticeable in our tour of Natal and in our participation in the Independent Schools' Festival. This same spirit was also visible throughout the Hockey season which was admirably led by Alan Farber.

Andrew Rose and Nicholas Martin excelled themselves during the swimming season in which we achieved a placing of 5th in the Inter-School Finals from 12 participating schools. In Waterpolo, Byron Hardy maintained his position in the Transvaal B side. He led us through a fine season in which we attained a 4th place in the Transvaal Championships.

The Cricketers had a precedent setting season as they embarked on their tour of Zimbabwe. The first SA school tour of that country since its Independence. Our boys fared exceptionally well in their games against CBC Bulawayo, Falcon College and Plumtree. At home, the Cricketers under the captaincy of Chris Hodgson showed fine mettle as they won most of their games and having several players involved in Beckwith Week. Good seasons were also had by our Athletics, Basketball and Tennis squads.

Under the auspices of Mr Girdwood and the support of Fr Brewer, St David's has been culturally enriched by leaps and bounds. In Oratory we entered 10 teams into the preliminaries for the Nationals with all 10 achieving improved results. Jeetesh Katharawoo excelled himself in this area and became the first member of the school since the 70's to become a representative for Southern Transvaal and later to go on to the National Finals. In the area of Drama, we tried something new by inviting some girls from St Teresa's to make up a cast of 28 for our play, "Conduct Unbecoming". I'm not sure if it was the girls or the fine acting that made it the most successful play we've produced. Another innovation has been the Standard 7 plays organised by Mrs Henderson. Our Societies too have been enlarged to include such variables as Gem Cutting and the Peace Society. Another accomplishment which I must mention is that of Rowan Brewer who managed to come in the top ten of several thousand entries in the History Olympiad; and Imran Mohamed who came in the top 100 in the Maths Olympiad.

In 1990, Mr Davies told us that, "the only constant is change itself" and St David's has certainly met this challenge with Miss Henning becoming our first ever Guidance Counsellor. She has done such a good job that we have become a leading school in this area. This can be ascribed mainly to her instituting "Job Shadowing" – Matrics and Standard 9's can go and, "look over the shoulder of those involved in the career of their choice". We found this a most valuable experience.

This school, which I have come to love over the years, has become a perfect microcosm of the world out there dealing with relationships between

peers, parents, family, authority, discipline and balancing studies and sports. This has been particularly evident in the unique relationship the Prefects and I have nurtured with the boys. It is a closer, more caring involvement, no one is left out or excluded. This greater involvement in the school heightens its worth for the boy and so makes it worth his while to participate more fully in its sporting, academic and cultural spheres. This will allow any boy to become well rounded and eventually attain the aim of the College – to be a man.

To the teachers, on behalf of the 1992 Matrics, I offer you our thanks not only for your excellent teaching but for your patience. You taught us far more than our syllabi contained.

To the "King of the Castle", Mr Davies, under whose leadership St David's has become a force to be reckoned with, you have given this school a glimpse of what it can be, may you persevere in developing this potential.

To the boys, I can only say make use of all the school offers and enjoy your College years for you too, like we Matrics, will be on the threshold which opens up to the world and you will know that you have been well prepared.

Lastly to the Matrics, I'd like to read an extract from Dr Seuss, "Oh the places you'll go"

"Congratulations!

*Today is your day
You're off to great places
You're off and away.
You have brains in your head
You have feet in your shoes
You can steer yourself
Any direction you choose.
You're on your own. And you know
what you know.
And you are the guy, who'll decide
where to go.
So ...
be your name Buschraum or Bixby
or Bray
Or Mordecai Ali von Allen O'Shea,
You're off to great places!
Today is your day!
Your mountain is waiting
So ... get on your way!"*
Thank you.

Jonathan Jacobs



Members of Staff 1992

Back row (left to right): Miss L van Heerden; Miss T Taelo; Mrs A Carter; Mrs B Geldenhuys; Mrs A Morkel; Mr P Selima; Mr R Shore; Mr G Lambe; Mrs J Egan; Mrs M Buchanan; Mrs R Henderson; Mrs J Kirchhoffer; Mrs A Norton; Mrs B Levick
 Middle row: Mrs D Cameron; Mrs C Ansell; Mrs J McLoughlin; Mrs R Walton; Miss C Silva; Mrs S Murray; Mrs D Hurley; Mrs E Heynike; Mrs G Anderson; Mrs A Whitfield; Mr S Sadie; Mr R Carr; Miss M O'Kelly; Mrs A Williams; Mrs S Bowles; Mrs M Middlewick; Miss L Ralphs; Miss A von Guilleaume; Sr M Ryan; Mrs B Sternberg
 Seated: Mr P Geldenhuys; Mr W Castle; Mrs W Schaafsma; Mr A Brownlee; Mr G Howarth; Mr G Norton; Mr P Davies; Mr G Royce; Mr R Girdwood; Mr C Finlayson; Miss L Henning; Mr D Spence; Mrs B Marais



The Maintenance Staff 1992

Seated (left to right): Emma Sithole; Albert Magwaza; George Ndlovo; Mr W van der Merwe; Julius Tomi; Israel Shezi; Grace Sithole
 First row: Cosmas Hadebe; Maralla Phungala; Thomas Ramatshindela; Maxwell Mbukezeni Ntuli; Wilson Moni
 Second row (left to right): Eric Mathebula; Siziso Magwaza; Isaac Sibisi; Jerome Ngongo; Enock Gumede; Philip Mahikany; Freddy Bvuma



Sons of Old Boys

Back row (left to right): J Wickins; M von Guilleaume; D Vidas; V Wickins; M Wickins; A Quail; D Busschau
 Seated (l to r): G Hellig; S Vrdoljak; P Busschau; M van Gemert; G Joseph; B Ballantine; P O'Farrell

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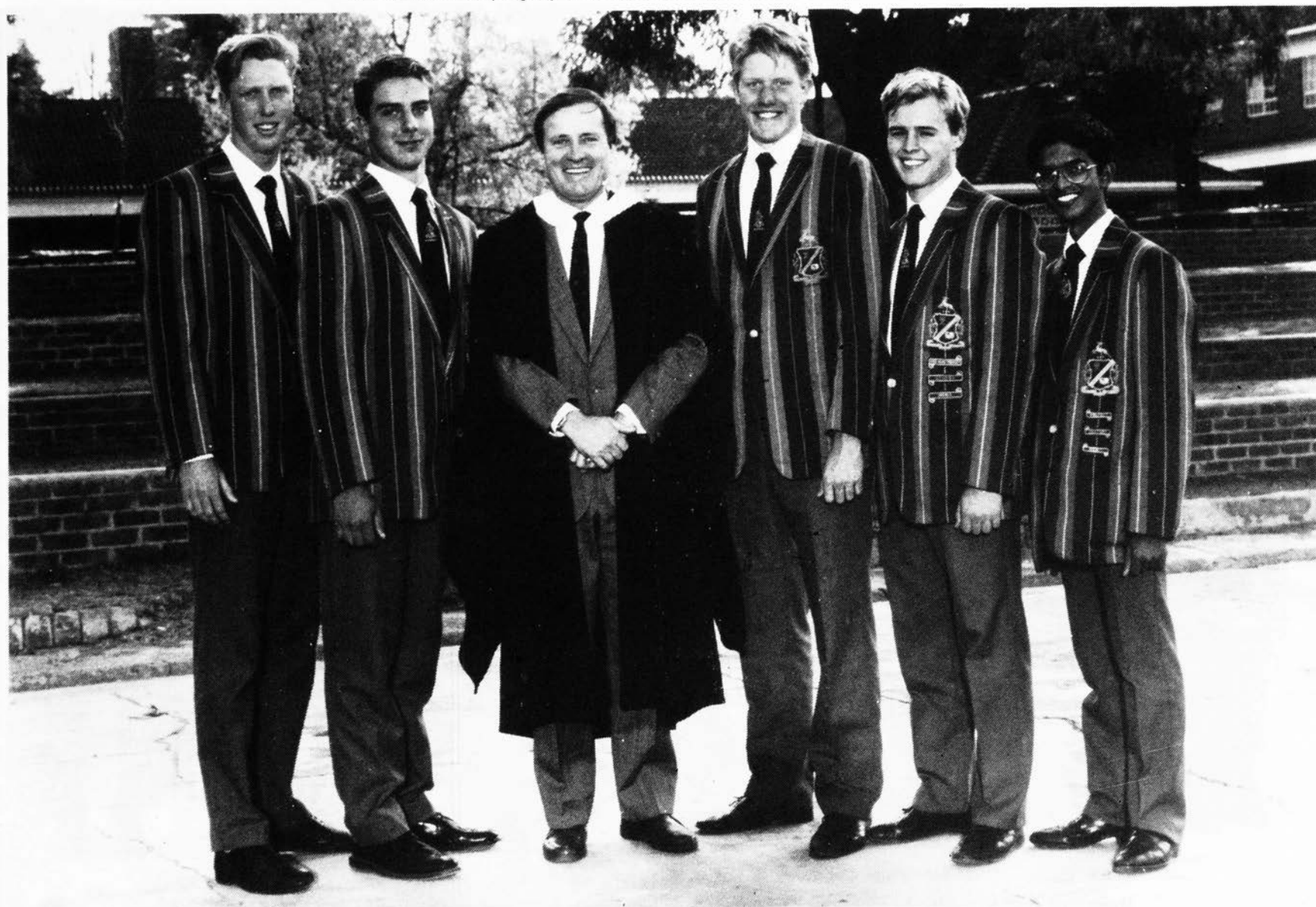
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School Prefects 1992

Back row (left to right): Y van der Heyden; C Hodgson; A Farber; A Rose; R Brewer; S Dicke
 Seated (left to right): T Hermanus; B Hardy; J Jacobs (Head of School); Mr P Davies;
 J van Lienden (Deputy Head of School); J Katharawoo; D Steele



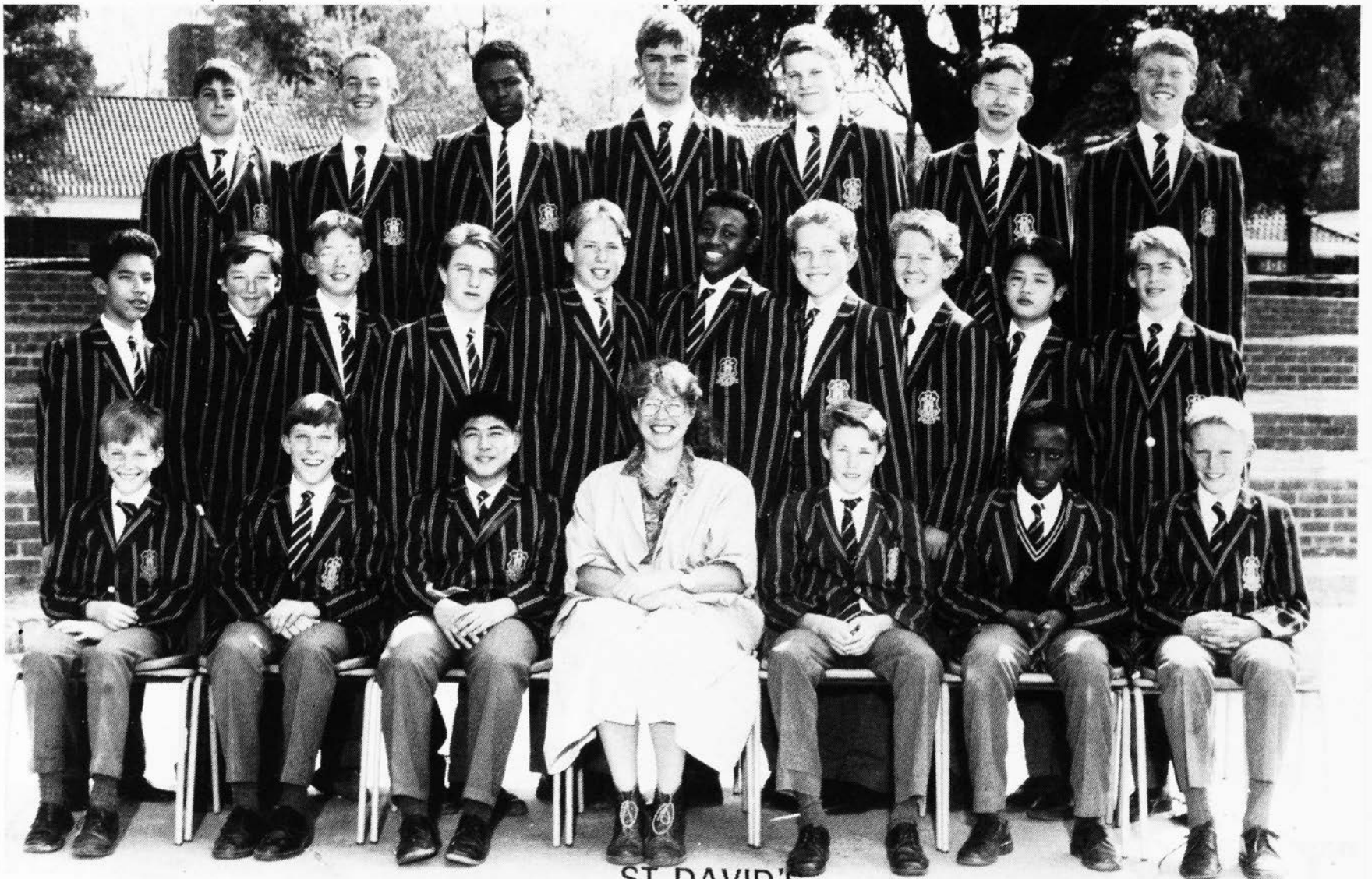
Honours Awards

Left to right: B Hardy; J Jacobs; Mr P Davies; A Rose; J van Lienden; J Katharawoo



Standard 6 C

Back row (left to right): A Hsu; J O'Haughey; G Westcott; C Morte; M Nunes; J Forssman
 Middle row (left to right): C Skosana; C Jogi; W McLintock; G Gillespie; D Pierson; R Bretherick; T Tshabalala
 Seated (l to r): N Kallinikos; R van Lienden; A Clatworthy; Miss A von Guilleaume; D Martin; B Dama; T Fokane



**ST. DAVID'S
 Standard 6 M**

Back row (left to right): M Conyers; D Busschau; K Noinyane; G Moser; A Quail; M van Gemert; K Masterton
 Middle row (left to right): R Sarlie; N Martin; T Hall; H Dax; S Goldhawk; M Masuku; P Denny; J Cole; M Ushikubo; I Acott
 Seated (left to right): R Harris; I Wood; S Chene; Mrs A Carter; G Metcalf; T Malekutu; G Shippen



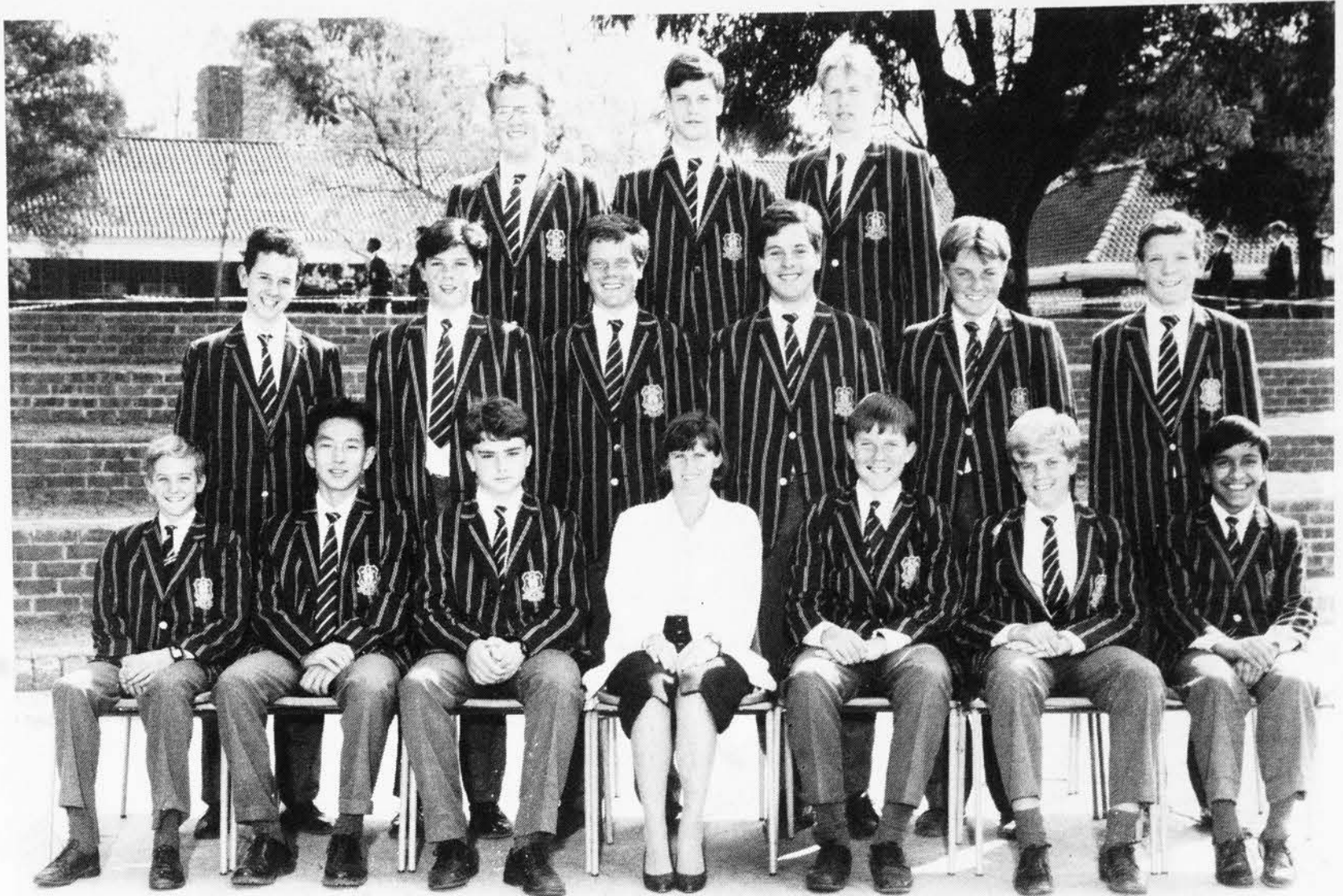
Standard 7 M

Back row (left to right): L Neto; B Greeff; J Kyriakakis; D Vidas; M von Guillaume; G Sheppard; G Joseph
 Middle row: S Ngwenya; P O'Farrell; M Solomon; T Wright; N Barr; G Stephens; G Pillips; K Denalane
 Seated (left to right): M Ward; D Roane; N Magale; Mrs J Potgieter; G Emes; J Winderley; B Aitken



Standard 7 B

Back row (left to right): S Gallizio; A Buchanan; D Rabbolini; J Edwards; J O'Hara; A Howes; A Sperotto
 Middle row (left to right): S Hope; I Morgan; M Brand; B Foulkes-Jones; N Viner; C Bechus; P Mitchell;
 B Vundla; S Vrdoljak; J Bateman; W Mande
 Seated (l to r): G Hellig; M Tucker; T Ngakane; Mrs R Henderson; H Kuwayama; M Bertuzzi; S Roothman



ST. DAVID'S

Standard 7C

Back row (left to right): J Jepp; M Wilkinson; P Visser

Middle row (left to right): D Nasser; J Tilley; S Rostow; A Wöstmann; A Bayne; N Davison

Seated: B Marsay; T Kashiwagi; J Kobila; Mrs J McLoughlin; M Elphick; G Linnel; H Mongratie

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**ST. DAVID'S
1992**

Standard 8 M

Back row (left to right): A Young; S Giuricich; R Bullock; A Grundle; S Dehny; B Immerman; J Evans
 Middle row: R Parbhoo; G Dodoja; B Elphick; D Kirchoffer; B Tlhabanelo; B Geldenhuys; R Laing;
 C Copestake; N Geils; K McLintock; A Helmi; A Webb
 Seated (left to right): M Badat; B Dubazana; K Moilola; Mrs J Bolus; L Massey; M Witten; C Nean



**ST. DAVID'S
Standard 8 C**

Back row (left to right): K Balepile; C Gertz; M Mulligan; R Bullock; M Wickins; R Jurgens; I Duncan
 Middle row (l to r): D Forssman; R Pin; B Haggard; R McRosty; K Gibson; C Tarry; C Emmanuel;
 A Apostilidis; L Visser; A Young
 Seated (left to right): B Haley; V Vallabhbai; P Busschau; Mr S Sadie; M Mayat; S Kutranov; K Parbhoo



Standard 9 M

Back row (left to right): A Bevolo; G Garofoli; M Valente; R Graham; S Sandy
 Middle row (l to r): J Ravjee; G Spindler; V Jack; L Azar; S Barrow; D Stockill; P Altini; C Tarry
 Seated (l to r): S Jones; K Morais; S Roseveare; Mr G Lambe; V Boullé; D Behan; N Sternberg



Standard 9 C

Back row (left to right): J Cullingworth; G Webster; A Cole; P Ringer; B Ravjee
 Middle row (l to r): Z Nkosi; T Sheppard; A Botha; R Farber; J van Altena; B Khumalo; J Austin
 Seated (left to right): B Stott; C Worwood; R Johnson; W Hochreiter; S Sanders; I Mahomed



Matric Group 1992

Back row (left to right): P Batistich; G Ramsay; J Jacobs (Head of School); B Hardy; A Rose; D Tlakula; R Lambert
 Second row (l to r): R Owens; C Hodgson; R Brewer; P Gerard; A Farber; A Zanella; R Hudson; S Dicke; J Harmsen
 3rd Row (l to r): J Truda; G Austin; F Maraschin; R Smith; T Hermanus; K Roane; G Pin; Y van der Heyden; B Ford;
 R Austin; B Arlow; S Larsen; O Gallizio

Seated: J Katharawoo; J Loo; J Nienaber; Mrs B Marais; Mr P Davies; Mrs M Buchanan; D Steele; J Cornelson; J van Lienden
 Absent: Y Kuwayama; Y Rehman

Matriculation Results 1992

Passed with full
University Exemption

*Brian Arlow
 Roderick Austin
 Rowan Brewer
 Stuart Dicke
 Alan Farber
 Paul Gerard
 Jason Harmsen
 Thabo Hermanus
 Christopher Hodgson
 Rory Hudson
 Jonathan Jacobs
 Jeetesh Katharawoo
 Yasuaki Kuwayama
 Stephen Larsen
 Jason Loo*

*Graham Pin
 Garth Ramsey
 Yusuf Rehman
 Kieran Roane
 Andrew Rose
 David Steele
 Yoav van der Heyden
 Justin van Lienden
 Andrea Zanella
 Dumisani Tlakula*

Passed with conditional
University Exemption

*Ryan Lambert
 Jason Nienaber
 Judson Truda*

Passed without
University Exemption

*Gareth Austin
 Peter Batistich
 Jacques Cornelson
 Bretton Ford
 Oscar Gallizio
 Byron Hardy
 Fabio Maraschin
 Ray Owens
 Roger Smith*

There were no failures

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College Literary

Standard 6

The Deep Blue

It was a day for surfing perfect. Blistering hot, not a breath of wind and not a cloud in the sky. So I suited up in my wet suit, the soft spongy feeling made me eager to hit the surf. I took my board and pushed it up against my body, the sand on the board made it feel sharp like on pieces of sandpaper that had not yet been used. I ran as fast as I could towards the water with my feet sinking in the soft sand.

At almost full speed I dived at almost what seemed to be a perfect forty five degree angle into the icy cold Cape waters. A shiver was sent up my spine as the water closed over me like a fist clutching desperately on to something valuable. Goose-bumps sprang up like springs as my body became used to the painfully cold waters of the Atlantic Ocean.

I waited patiently for a monster, and it came. Like lightning I was on my feet facing downwards, as I found myself looking down a steep slope, that had grown underneath me. Then suddenly like a weak person, its giant walls caved in. I was riding on water as white as paper. The water engulfed me up to my waist, as I glided up onto the beach.

As I progressed back up the beach the ground materialized into the soft sand, that felt like an oven that I had known before. I sat on my board and watched the sun pull down the shutters of night.

A Quail Std 6M

Dylan Thomas Portraits

Did you ever touch a puppy? Soft-skinned, sharp-toothed, wriggly.

P Denny Std 6M

Did you ever see a dolphin? Smooth-swift, flipper-flapping, bottle-nosed, creative.

Did you ever see a grandfather? Moaning-motionless, wise-wrinkled, lazy-legged friend.

I Wood Std 6M

Did you ever see a lion? Fierce-face, carving-claws, tenacious-teeth, killer.

G Shippen Std 6M

Did you ever hear a bee? Ferocious-frenzy, buzzing-badly, crunching cacophony, irritating.

T Hall Std 6M

Did you ever see a knife? Sharp-sided, shining-silver, perfectly-made, weapon.

M Conyers Std 6M

The Sizzling Sensation of Surfing

Far away in the distance I saw it, shimmering as the intense rays of the sun cascaded down on the deep blue ripple which was soon to be transformed into a colossal wave. Paddling out to where I thought this towering current would collapse, I halted got on my board and prepared for extreme pleasure.

Waiting for this monster to arrive I listened with one ear on my wave warrior to the rumbling of this drifting water getting louder and louder like a corrupting earthquake. In my blurred vision I saw the white tipped water advancing. Standing up, I now smelt the strong scented salty sea water. The wave was upon me and just before I braced myself for a cold shower, I felt the warmth of the eye of heaven penetrating deep into my figure. The second the water caressed my body I was on my way.

I Acott Std 6M

Standard 7

It was instants after the sun had risen to its full height in the centre of the sky, and this star dominated all with its fiery heat, a domineering ball of brilliance. The bushveld and scrubland was arid, lashed by the occasional soft gush of warm, dry wind. Shimmering silver waves seemed to rise from the scorched ground and the earth seemed to gasp for breath, as birds and locusts alike forsook their merry chirping and took to the shade.

I approached what appeared to be a settlement. At first I was cautious, moving behind trees, in some inexplicable and sub-conscious need to remain undetected.

My absurd pre-occupation with secrecy evaporated, as if by the blistering sun, as I became more convinced that this virtual wasteland was devoid of human habitation. I wondered how this scene came to be and I marvelled at its isolation and crude construction.

What grass there was, was burnt to a crisp. Planks of wood lay scattered and strewn. Wire hung between trees, and nails were rusted to the colour of the baked sand. One or two wooden shelters, erected by workmen without the aid of tools and know-how, stood dilapidated. The trees' leaves wilted and their shadows were short.

A rotten, repulsive, nauseating stench pervaded the dry, dusty air. Death hung in the air like a conspicuous loiterer with nowhere to go. Faeces in a nearby midden dried and crumbled and the dust got into my nose and mouth ... Just then I was given the fright of my life as the door of an outbuilding that looked like a toilet began to sway back and forth in the wind, like a steady pendulum tolling out the time until the eerie tension of this "hellhole" would be released. The atmosphere, though quiet, would seem to build up, only to be snapped by the disenchanted squawk of a hornbill, flitting from tree to tree.

I was curious as to why the people had left this place. Perhaps they had been lured by the fatal attractions of urban life and maybe they had found a better standard of living. This place, nevertheless, did not inspire me, and was not a place of hope. It was harsh and cruel. I asked myself how many dreams had risen from nothing here as well as how many people had starved or led meaningless lives here. I could only guess, and feel pity.

A Buchanan Std 7C

The day began as usual ...

The day began as usual as the first rays of early light struggled almost lethargically through an opening offered by partially drawn blue chintz curtains. Condensation from the boy's shallow breathing emphasized the icy chill of the morning.

The strident and shrill tones of a state of the art digital alarm clock, cut the frosty atmosphere of the boy's bedroom with laser-like precision. Another school day had begun judging by the panic stricken expression that had transformed his angelic countenance into a mask of neurotic fear. Exam time had arrived and all the fires of nervous anticipation were immediately stoked to the limit.

The frenzied clatter of dishes in the kitchen was swiftly followed by the timeous arrival of a breakfast tray, loaded with hot toast, dripping with golden butter, steaming hot cup of coffee and a plate heaped with crispy bacon and scrambled eggs. Frayed nerves and an empty stomach were soon assuaged by this gastronomic display.

The boy's relief was short-lived as new fears of impending gloom and doom permeated every crevice of his brain. It was as if he was living in a blackboard jungle.

With mechanical ease, the daily ritual of washing and dressing was completed in record time! The boy dashed into the glaring light of day, summoned by the urgent hooting of his father's car. A day of blinding truth had begun.

As his father's car roared through the still leafy lanes of Bryanston, an almost soothing feeling of being at peace with final destiny began to emerge. The ultimate tranquilizer of nature had arrived in the nick of time, massaging frayed nerves back to a semblance of normality.

J Bateman Std 7B

White Life Black Death

People say it is a time of miracle and wonder, an age of new inventions and discoveries. They say it is a time of technology and advances in a myriad of fields. If this is true, why can't a simple problem such as colour prejudice be solved?

It is such a simple solution, people are all created equal, with no differences except the colour of their skin. They do

not think or act differently, but are very much alike.

People say, "everyone has equal rights now", or "racism is a word of the past". If this is so, how would you explain the recent racial uprisings in Los Angeles that left fifty people dead or the recently ended apartheid policy here in South Africa.

In Maycomb County, this policy of colour prejudice was easily recognizable, as well as the rest of the southern United States. It was not all the blacks that suffered in Maycomb, in fact it was only Tom Robinson who we read about.

Tom was a fine black fellow, who because of the colour of his skin was shot and killed by a worthless, racist white man. Being black, made Tom guilty until proven innocent. The people said Tom raped a girl, but he was crippled which made this virtually impossible, but nevertheless, Tom, as expected, was found guilty by the jury, even though I feel that deep down the jurors believed Tom was innocent.

It takes a very strong person to rebel against the traditional belief that whites are the supreme race, and these people are the ones who make history and make the world closer to perfection. An example of this kind of special person was Atticus Finch, who realized the equality of men and defended Tom with everything he could, knowing that Tom would be found guilty. This was Atticus' way of showing people what he believed in and making people wake up.

Atticus was a fictional character but in real life people have strived for equality. Such people include Martin Luther King jr. who preached and took actions against racism dying in the cause, or Rosa Parks, who took a stand for her rights on a bus in Detroit. These people, including Malcolm X, a famous criminal rights activist and Harriet Tubman, who ran the underground railroad to free slaves all did their part in making the world how it is today.

Yes, there are still very bad racial problems such as the L.A. rioting, but it is still obvious that blacks are getting many more opportunities in the education fields and even in business. To conclude, I would like to stress the fact that all people, no matter what the colour of their skin is, have to work together like Atticus did with Tom, and end colour prejudice once and for all. Give everyone a chance to live.

P Mitchell Std 7B

The Message

It is the summer of 1945 during the Second World War. Hitler has taken over France. British Intelligence have got wind of information that might lead to the kidnapping of the Duke of Windsor. They send a spy to land in France and pass the message of warning on to the British there.

Opening my eyes I saw the ravaged ground rushing towards me. Trenches ran through the deserted fields, scars cutting deep into the muddy landscape in an intricate lattice work. My stomach heaved inside me as I thudded onto the hard ground in the centre of the larger fields. As I tripped and stumbled amongst the clumps of dead grass, I spotted a few small bushes isolating a small empty section of the field from me. Not wasting any time I skidded to a halt and dragged my parachute towards me, folding it into a rather awkward bundle, and, gripping it tightly under my arm I raced towards my hiding place.

Under the refuge of my uncomfortable spot in the bushes I planned how I was going to make my long journey to the destination that I had been given orders to reach. I should leave by approximately ten-thirty so that I would have an hour to get there and an extra half an hour in case of any setbacks or problems. I could not sleep so I waited nervously until a small alarm clock in my pocket signalled me to leave. I poked my head out through a gap in the branches and sensing nobody about, I slipped off into the darkness.

I roughly followed an old, unused dirt road, scarred and pitted by many years of harsh weather, dipping in and out of the dense foliage surrounding it.

Almost an hour had gone by when I came to a crossroad. Making sure that no-one was coming in either direction, I darted across and into the cover on the other side. Suddenly I heard voices breaking the deathly silence of the night. They drew closer, and I could hear dogs with them - their coarse panting could be heard above the men's voices. They came inches away from my forehead and I could hear their feet crunching on the ground in front of me. I clenched my fists into a damp ball, trying to keep them from hearing my booming heartbeat.

They had passed. I could hear the harsh laughing of one of the officers fading into the distance.

Suddenly I heard one of the dogs bark. My heart thumped. I picked myself up off the ground and fled into the bush without even checking to see what the dogs had barked at.

I raced through the dense foliage and undergrowth in terror, not even flinching as sharp thorns and jagged branches ripped out chunks of my flesh.

My breathing grew heavier and I struggled to keep on moving but somehow I managed to – a vivid image of the entire German patrol following me on foot firmly planted in my mind. I stumbled in a small ditch and I almost stopped then, but I pulled my aching body along, clenching my teeth and twisting my face into a vicious snarl. I struggled to get enough air into my aching lungs, and my wild eyes showed the excruciating pain as my limbs began to start hurting. I turned my head to see if they were still on my tail and my foot got caught beneath a loose slab of slate. I went flying and as I hit the ground my head knocked against something hard.

I remember nothing until I looked up into the worried face of a not-so-jovial monk. “Would you like anything to drink?”, he asked, quite concerned. Looking around I saw myself in the brightly painted cottage of the man looking down upon me. I wondered what I was doing here when suddenly I heard the church bells in the background chime midnight. Suddenly I remembered the message. The monk had spoken to me in English. I opened my hand, exposing a small silver pendant. The man screwed up his eyes in order to see the initials “C.C.C.” carved in it. He nodded his head, establishing the connection.

Quickly I passed on the message in as few words as possible and was given a small meal. No further words were exchanged between us.

The man gave me an old coat which I put on and, upon shaking hands with him, I walked back off into the night to the pre-arranged spot where I was to be picked up.

T Wright Std 7M

The Beach after a Storm

After the violent electrical storm, all the sand on the beach is wet, hiding the high water mark. All the sand has been evened out with no footprints showing, only the delicate splat marks of the last few drops of rain can be seen.

The smell of the rain is still prominent in the air. The sky is grey with a thin layer of cloud, almost transparent, blowing shoreward. Over the horizon the sun has started glistening on the water. The sea is rough and foaming profusely. The foam is a brilliant white against the deep shades of green water. There are no people walking on the beach or swimming. The only movement is the restless sea and the ship moving slowly across the horizon.

The stormwater drain scars the beach and creates a muddy stream of water flowing into the sea, changing the green from that area into a brown slick.

The vegetation behind the beach has a waxy sheen and the palm trees strain under the weight of the water on their leaves. The white flowers seem exaggerated against their green background and bounce, as if they were on a spring, every time they let loose a drop of water.

The rocks on the beach glisten with water and look almost slippery to walk on. The cracks and crevices are filled with sparkling fresh water. As the tide goes down, crabs come out of their hiding places and scuttle along the rocks, never slipping and not at all perturbed about the foaming waves rushing towards them.

The layer of cloud is thinning as the sun encroaches on the shore. A gull lands lightly and delicately on a shiny rock, hops to the ground and waddles towards the surf, leaving webbed-foot footprints in the damp sand. The gull takes off again, noiselessly as a large wave rolls to the beach. Above, he is joined by others and they fly out to sea. A cormorant is bobbing up and down in the restless sea, ducking under waves as they approach. The bird swims around effortlessly and when the sun comes up he hops onto a rock to dry his wings.

With the coming of the sun, the beach becomes alive again. Some children scamper into the sea and the parents come down to watch them. More and more people are attracted by the sun and soon the beach is filled with brightly coloured umbrellas.

The beach is back to normal again.
B Marsay Std 7C

The Perils of a Cyclist

The sun scorched faces of the cheering fans watched as the cyclists buzzed past. Their heads turned as the bikes raced around the concrete track in the heat of the highveld. The rubber tyres held the coarse concrete as the bikes moved around the oval track.

As I went around the corner for the sixth time I wondered what chance I had of being number one.

The stainless steel lever groaned as the gear changed. The frame shuddered as the wind sped past the space-age shape of my bicycle.

Everything was smooth and well oiled inside the parts of wheel hub. This model had no brakes to decrease the air resistance. I knew that there was absolutely no way to stop in a hurry and I would have to speed around and around after the race in order to slow down.

As I moved into second place I began to focus my eyes on the leader. The muscles in my legs ached as they turned the pedals of the bike around and around. My head was kept low against the handle bar in order to let the aerodynamic shape of the lightweight helmet take full effect.

I made sure that I kept my elbows to the sides of my body as I watched for my chance to overtake. I could see the tiny grains in the concrete for only a split-second as they went by.

The spokes of my front wheel appeared as silver streaks to me now as they hummed past in a monotonous motion. A single salty sweat drop rolled down my chest as I puffed and panted to get more air. My blood raced around my body as my heart worked to keep it moving.

The sun beat down harder and harder and seemed to show absolutely no mercy on me. The wind blowing across the track could hardly be felt as I pursued the man who was in front of me by at least two, long metres. My confused mind wanted to give up as I followed in a path around the track. But I was in a trance and could only see the rider ahead of me.

G Sheppard Std 7M

War Poems Std 7

Pawns of War

The generals deploy their troops like pawns
soldiers are 'things' not people now
but what do the generals care anyhow?

Another dead, that's quite alright
the other men will keep up the fight

But how long can one man go
and keep on killing his every foe?
This must stop, we can't go on
we are people not military pawns.

The battle must finish
or our world will diminish.

P Mitchell Std 7B

Gas

It is quiet and no one is about
Suddenly from nowhere there is a shout

On a tree a bird dares to sing
and the people in the destroyed
building feel a sting
the bird falls off the tree for it is dead
cannisters explode and out comes gas
which is red

From nowhere people appear in town
and coughing is heard as they are left
to drown
yet there is no water around.

In a shelter a baby cries down below
unfortunately no one will ever know
because the people were full of fear
and because they could not make it to
a mask they are dead
killed by the gas which is red.

M Solomon Std 7M

War

Forward!

Six men all dressed in Brown and
Green and Black
crawl silently through the mud.

Forward!
Into the trench, Into the trench
there is no turning back.

Crack, Boom, Crack!

We've come this far for our country
we can't go back.

Four men dressed in brown and green
and black
crawled silently through the mud

Bomm Boom!

A scream of pain

"I've been hit!"
and they fell in the mud
with an echoing thud.

M Ward Std 7M

The Kill

It moves without a breath
not a sound to be heard

Only the slow internal thumping

It's selected its target
and closes in for the kill

Unexpected, Unaware the victim
awaits

Innocently,
Not knowing of its fate

But death is certain.

As it moves in, a life grows shorter
waiting for the moment

And then, with swift accuracy
it does its deed with a blade of silence

Ending a life and killing a soul.

P Visser Std 7C

Running Scared

Running through the dense green
jungle

With two Charlies out for your blood

Why do they do this? What have you
done?

Three shots ring out behind you

Making contact with the ground

No sound, no sound

Suddenly pain, followed by death

Blood drips from the leaves

Why the fighting? no-one lives.

A Wöstmann Std 7C

Killed in Action

The patrol returns, gaunt faced

Blank eyes from the dangers they've
faced

The patrol numbered eleven to start
Two, caught in the ambush

Shot in the heart

Another three died unexpected

Killed by a mine that lay undetected.

The body bags line the floor

More dead, just another mindless
statistic

A stark reminder to the futility of war.

S Vrdoljak Std 7B

Dying alone

Dying alone, head bowed in dismay

Bleeding and bruised, a mound of
decay

But who am I to complain for the
deaths and the killings

Burial tombs that cost less than a
shilling,
when the catch on his gun's just an
arms length away.

Squadrons above pierce the cloud
stricken sky

Gunshots ring out, a few more men die

Still the soldiers cry out their
meaningful call

United we stand, divided we fall.

But when pausing to think, they begin
to ask why.

A patriot, who only is known

By the words on a plaque that adorn
his gravestone

But when all becomes silent and the
battle's been won

The soldier's left wounded grasping
his gun

No mercy, no pity when dying alone.

G Emes Std 7M

The Treacherous Tank

The steel armour covers bravely
the cowardly souls beneath

it's sturdy covering,

it's power and force seems

unbelievably infinite as it

ploughs like a giant through

the walls of frozen thicket.
Enemies tremble with fear
at the sight of such a monster
which to them is impenetrable
it hides no fear deep inside,
only uncontrollable courage
and determination.

One of it's mighty thrusts
and stains of bodily waste lie
scattered in its path.

B Greeff Std 7M

Roman Rampage

The legions marched out ten by ten
Marching to war to fight again
The rows of spears and bright armour
Rattled with a clamour
The eager faces wanting death
Waiting to see if they would be
greeted by Seth.

Then the armies clash

With a bash

The spears thrown forward

They advance

Swords drawn

Faces grim

The cries of death and blood

Shouted out in the field

At the end of the day

The Romans left

To march to war another day.

D Nasser Std 7C

A tear flows

Huddled we walk through this valley
full of life,

Tranquility filling us all

Forth we go, arms in hand, patriotic,
courageous, that is us.

Suddenly, motors, explosions causing
destruction as only man can.

The outcry of agony is etched on the
metal casing of gunfire

Then, the blood curdling scream of a
dying man.

Silence now, and nothing more

In a pool of blood they peacefully
rest,

All lined up in a row

And now as I walk through this
valley of death

A tear begins to flow.

D Roane Std 7M

Standard 7 One-Act Play Festival 31 March 1992

This festival was initiated by Mrs Henderson in an attempt to get all pupils involved in Drama. The One-Act Plays were introduced to the pupils as part of the English syllabus. All Standard 7 pupils contributed to the performance in one way or another. Each class elected their own Directors, held their own auditions and made all the necessary preparations. The pupils displayed outstanding teamwork and determination in trying to convey their own play's message to the audience.

The 7C production of "Loaves and Fishes" took place in a small newspaper room in Cape Town and centred around the issues of censorship and freedom of the press while 7B's production of "Singing in the Wilderness" was a lighthearted comment on environmental issues facing the inhabitants of our planet earth. "Us and Them" was an abstract drama lowering real and imaginary walls that people build between themselves.

The three plays were of a very high standard and provided an excellent evening of entertainment.

Congratulations to all those involved in a memorable event.

The awards were as follows:

Best Poster B Foulkes-Jones (7B)

Best Model H Kuwayama &
N Viner (7B)

Best Costume A Sperotto &
J Bateman (7B)

Sound M Bertuzz & A Howes (7B)
Lighting A Bayne & A Wöstmann
(7C)

Best Set – Joint Award to 7C & 7B
Set Directors N Davison (7C) &
S Vrdoljak (7B)

Best Comical Performance

T Ngukane (7B)

Best Supporting Actor

M Ward (7M)

Best Actor D Nasser (7C)

Best Directors A Buchanan &
S Ristow (7C)

Standard 8 Afrikaans

Besoedeling

Voor ek begin skryf oor al die vermomings waaronder besoedeling voorkom, wil ek iets vra : Wat beteken die aarde vir ons?

Die besoedeling van die grond is 'n massiewe probleem wat deur die hele wêreld ervaar word. 'n Baie goeie voorbeeld is die besoedeling in ons skool. Elkeen gooi papiere of blikke op die grond, want hulle het skynbaar nie genoeg energie om tot by 'n geskikte plek (vullisblik) te loop nie. Die hoofseun kan 'n gat in ons koppe praat, maar niemand luister nie, want ons ken nie die waarde van ons aarde nie.

Een ding wat my smookwaad maak, is die besoedeling van die lug. As iemand in ons huis rook, sal ek hom vra om op te hou. As hy homself wil moor, is dit nie my probleem nie! 'n Ander vorm van hierdie besoedeling word deur vragmotors en motors veroorsaak. Alhoewel wetenskaplikes probeer om hierdie probleem vir die toekoms op te los, is die kwellende vraag : Wat van nou?

Die besoedeling van die intellek begin van kleins af. Klein kinders weet nie wat verkeerd is in die lewe nie, en word dus aan hierdie besoedeling blootgestel, bv. TV en grootmense. Tieners verkeer ook 'onder' groot druk om nie "uit" te voel nie. Omdat hy/sy nie anders wil wees nie, verkorrel hulle onder hierdie bose besoedeling van die gees.

Om alle vorme van besoedeling uit te roei, moet ons in onself glo. Moenie na die windbukse wat sê dat 'n enkeling nie 'n verandering kan maak nie, luister nie. Jy kan 'n verandering maak as jy die waarde van die aarde besef!

Alexis Apostilidis Std 8C

Besoedeling

Besoedeling is een van die grootste probleme in die wêreld, want dit kan veroorsaak dat die aarde vernietig word en ons welsyn ook. As ons na hierdie probleem kyk, sien ons vier verskillende soorte besmettings, naamlik dié van die land, atmosfeer, water en stilte.

Op baie plekke kan ons sien hoe die afval wat ons reëlmatig in die riviere gooi, veroorsaak dat die dierelewe en plante in daardie gebied bedreig word. Dit veroorsaak ook dat die land skielik dor word. Daarom is dit noodsaaklik dat ons verhinder dat meer afval in ons riviere beland. Hierdie verskriklike probleem moet definitief nou opgelos word want water is van groot belang. Ek glo dat uithangborde, wat teen besoedeling waarsku, nie baie help nie. Heinings moet liever opgerig word in gebiede waar besoedeling voorkom.

Die besoedeling van die water is nie die enigste groot probleem nie – die goeie bo-grond gaan verlore. Minder suurstof word deur bome en plante geproduseer en die lugbesoedeling word net erger.

Besoedeling van die lug beïnvloed deur fabriekke, motors en ons eie huise waar verskeie giftige stowwe in die lug gepomp word. Partykeer is die probleem so erg dat 'n groot swart kombes oor Johannesburg verskyn. In Japan is die probleem veel erger en die mense gebruik baie keer gasmaskers om hoofpyn en hoes te verminder.

Die geraas wat deur baie motors veroorsaak word, is nog 'n probleem. Hierdie lawaai kan veroorsaak dat ons ons gehoor verloor.

Baie herwinningskemas is begin om die probleme op te los. Bakterieë ontbind baie soort materiaal en chemikalieë kan ook gebruik word om die besoedelings – probleem te verminder.

As ons niks doen nie, sal die aarde sterf. Ons moet dit beskerm vir ons kinders.

Carsten Gertz Std 8C

TV – irritasies

Dis Maandagaand. “Murder she wrote” word uitgesaai. Na vyftig minute van wag is dit tyd vir Angela Lansbury om die moordenaar se naam bekend te maak. Die moment is spannend. Die moordenaar is ...

“This one’s for you ...” Nog ’n advertensie! Jy weet dadelik dat jy ’n minuut of twee sal moet wag vir die naam van die moordenaar. Dit is vir my die slegte ding omtrent TV. Dit is nie net dat advertensies my kyklus wegneem deur hulle tydens my gunstelingprogramme uit te saai nie, maar as die natuur jou roep of as jy iets dringend moet doen, is daar geen teken van ’n advertensie nie.

Party advertensies is vol vermaak, soos die “Castrol”... “Coke”... advertensies, maar daar is ander wat soveel keer uitgesaai word, dat jy siek is daarvan. Die “Morkels”... advertensie is ’n goeie voorbeeld hiervan. Daardie vrou word so gehaat dat mense al klippe deur haar vensters gegooi het.

Ek wens dat die SAUK en M-Net hul programroosters saam kan uitskryf. Op hierdie manier sal hulle seker maak dat twee goeie programme nie op dieselfde tyd uitgesaai word nie. Ja, ek weet, video-masjien is die antwoord, maar ...

Na ’n nag vol irritasie voor die TV, wil ek nooit weer voor die kassie sit nie, maar die volgende aand is ek weer op my TV...stoel, met my oë stip op die stel.

Cedric Ndaba Std 8C

TV – irritasies

Jy kan televisie baie geniet, maar daar is ook irritasies wat televisie ’n negatiewe ondervinding kan maak.

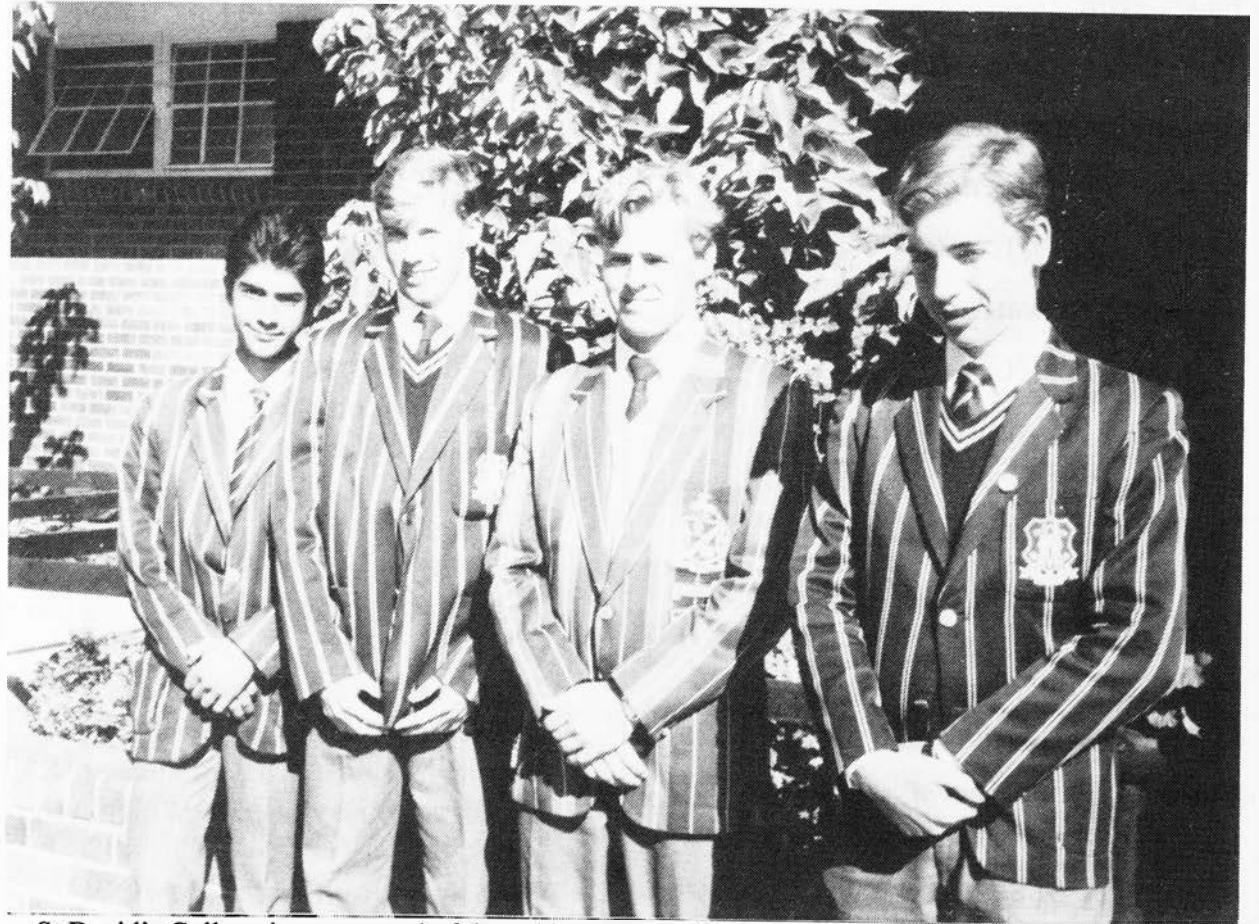
Een van die mees onvergeeflike irritasies is advertensie. Party mense geniet advertensies, maar ander nie. Die adverteerder kan dit ten minste genotvol vir die kyker maak. Ek gee nie om as ’n advertensie iets sê nie, maar party wil jou net irriteer, bv die “Morkels” een. Dis nie die advertensie wat my pla nie, dis die vrou! Sy sê altyd dat haar meubels vir twee jaar gewaarborg is, maar ek dink nie die mense sal die meubels om daardie rede koop nie.

Nog ’n ding wat my oor televisie pla, is programme wat nie hul oorspronklike klankbaar het nie. Dit is irriterend wanneer die akteur se lippe op ’n spesifieke manier beweeg, maar wat jy hoor, is iets anders. Die oorspronklike klankbaan is soveel beter.

Waarom sny hulle aan programme wat te lank is? Soveel keer mis die kyker iets as die program nie in sy geheel vertoon word nie.

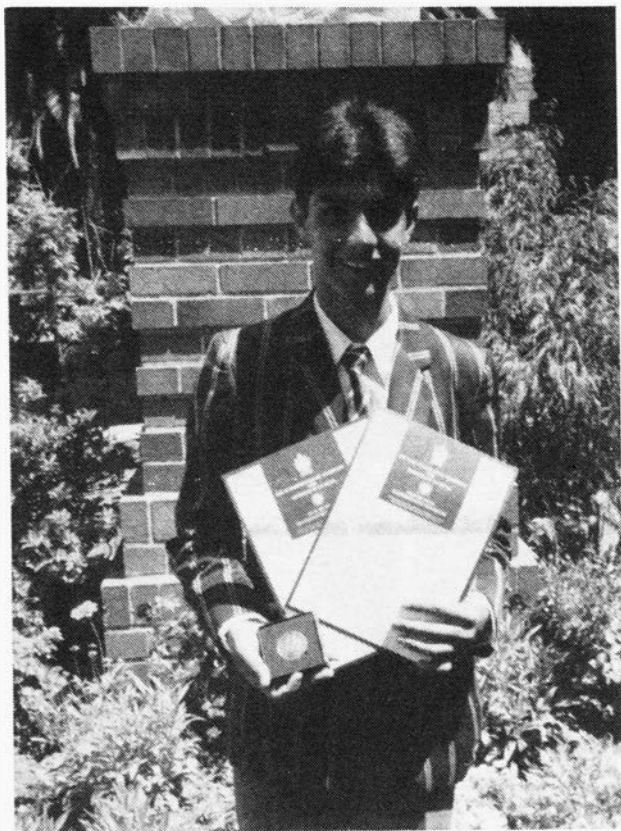
Ek het hier net ’n paar TV-irritasies aan die lig gebring. Hulle kan waarskynlik ’n goeie paar ure se dink begin.

B Haggard Std 8C



St David's College is very proud of the achievements of these mathematicians who did very well in this year's National Maths Competition. (l to r) I Mahomed, T Sheppard, J van Lienden and A Buchanan.

College General



Imran Mahomed Bronze Medallist in the Maths Olympiad.

Maths Olympiads

This year the Maths Olympiad, sponsored by Old Mutual, consisted of three rounds. In the Junior Competition, for Std 6 and 7 pupils, there were over 8 000 entries in the first round, and Andrew Buchanan was one of the 100 pupils who qualified for the second round – an outstanding achievement! In the Senior Competition for Std 8, 9 and 10 pupils, there were over 12 000 entries in the first round, and Justin van Lienden, Imran Mahomed and Trevor Sheppard were among the 900 pupils who qualified for the second round.

The second round of the S.A. Maths Competition was written on 4 June 1992. We were all very proud of Imran Mahomed when it became known that he was among the 100 pupils who had qualified for the final round (the Maths Olympiad) and had earned a bronze medal.

The Olympiad question paper consisted of five questions, and candidates were given three hours in which to answer them. In October the results were published – Imran was not in the top ten, but for a std 9 pupil, this could hardly be expected. Maybe 1993 will be “Imran’s year”.

The Sasol Mini-Maths Olympiad was held at JCE on 9 September 1992, and St David’s was represented by Trevor Sheppard, and Imran Mahomed (Std 9), Mark Mulligan and Mohammed Mayat (Std 8), Andrew Buchanan and Iain Morgan (Std 7), James O’Haughey and Matt Ushikubo (Std 6).

Our team came sixth overall.

Andrew Buchanan came second in the Std 7 group, James O’Haughey came sixth in the Std 6 group, and Trevor Sheppard came seventh in the Std 9 group.

Congratulations!

We are indeed delighted with these outstanding results, and my grateful thanks must go to all the teachers in the Maths department for their very hard work, and especially to Mrs Buchanan whose help with the Olympiads was invaluable.

*Miss L.A. Henning
H.O.D. Mathematics*

School Play

This year the School Play was a production of Barry England’s “CONDUCT UNBECOMING”. This play dealt with the way in which members of a British regiment in India used traditions to cover up the mental breakdown of one of their members.

The cast and crew worked very hard during the five week rehearsal period. As we began to wear costume, the boys changed from casual school pupils into dapper young subalterns. The production was aided by the use of undress blues and Army issue swords, for which we are grateful to the Transvaal Horse Artillery.

Another innovation in this play was the presence of four girls from St Theresa’s Convent School, Rosebank.

Once again the standard of acting and the contribution of those assisting was of a high order.

*Richard J Girdwood
Master-in-Charge Drama*

Matric Dance

Time: Seven pm. – The Place: New York, the biggest draw in the city and the hottest spot in town. Everybody who was anybody – the elite of Marist gathered to celebrate the occasion of the year – the 1992 Matric Dance.

The Standard 9’s emanating both enthusiasm and apprehension began the mammoth task of transforming an empty bank account into a substantial one and our school hall into NEW YORK – by night. Our bank account was enhanced by a successful movie premier; social; raffle and the sale of cakes, T-shirts and jumble.

Saturday the 5th of September dawned and we had brought New York to Inanda. It was time to roll out the red carpet for our honoured guests, and the Big Apple was theirs to enjoy.

And the night you ask? I think all will agree, was one to remember. Everything ran smoothly, and the Standard 9’s would like to thank one lady in particular – Miss von Guillaume, whose dedication, support and hard work were essential to the success of the dance. To those Standard 9 mothers who stood for hours in the kitchen – you were wonderful.

Thanks also to all the other staff and Mr van der Merwe for all their help.

To Std 8’s – thanks guys you were really great.

To all I have forgotten to mention – Thank you.

As the reality of New York lives on, so I hope will the memory of the 1992 Matric Dance.

*Lawrence Azar
Matric Dance Committee*



Matric Dance Committee

Back row (left to right): L Azar; D Stockill; G Garofoli; M Valente; B Ravjee; S Barrow; R Farber
 Middle row (left to right): A Bevolo; B Khumalo; G Spindler; J-J van Altena; T Sheppard; Z Nkosi; R Johnson; J Ravjee
 Seated: I Mahomed; P Altini; V Jack; Miss A von Guillaume; K Morais; S Sanders; N Sternberg



Ode to a Matric Mum

Oh now, my dear friends
His schooldays are through
And you're sitting here, wondering
"What shall I do?"
I won't need to schlep him
Or make millions of teas
Or even do tuck shop
Or swop shop duties.
That cute little angel,
All gap-toothed and small
Is now a big bruiser
Who thinks he knows all.
He's off to adventures
In that wide world out there,
While we stand here waving
And shedding a tear.
His exams are soon over
And he'll no longer be
In need of a shoulder
And strong cups of tea.
He has fought the good fight
But so have we, my dears,
And we feel somewhat bedraggled
As we look back on those years.
Because we have changed,
There's no doubt about that,
From that starry-eyed new mum
Into a hard-headed old bat.
And our boobs are now lower
Than nature intended
While our stomachs and buttocks

Have also descended.
And you might be sitting there,
thinking
That it's all just bad luck,
Well, it's not that my friends,
It's just that gravity sucks.
But I know that we won't
Let that stand in our way
Of turning a cartwheel
And shouting "hip hip hooray"
Because now we'll have time
To do just as we please,
We could even decide
On a toyboy or three.
We could all learn karate
Or origami, perchance
Or go to gym every day
For our bods to enhance.
We could take up skydiving
Or canoe down a river
Or drink pots of champagne,
So who needs a liver?
'Cause the years have passed by,
It seems quicker than lightning
And I, for one,
Really find it quite frightening.
So, if you've got plans
Of one kind or another
I suggest you start now
Before you become a grandmother.

A Matric Mum

Sandton Junior Town Council

For a number of years St David's has participated in the Junior Council with distinction. This year one of our boys was elected Junior Mayor.

Sandton Junior Town Council Report 1992:

"Anyone who wants to be a City Councillor or hold such a position should have his head examined!"

Averell Harriman
(U.S. Statesman)

Out of all the opportunities afforded me by St David's, I can, without any hesitation, say that the opportunity to serve on the Sandton Junior Town Council has been the most rewarding. Behind the necessary decorum and formality by which the Council is, (and it should be) run, there is an unmistakable camaraderie between all Councillors. From day one I have grown to know and co-operate exceptionally well with the thirty nine other Councillors from Brescia House, Bryanston, Fourways, Hyde Park, Marlboro Gardens, Redhill, Sandown, St Stithians and Wendywood.

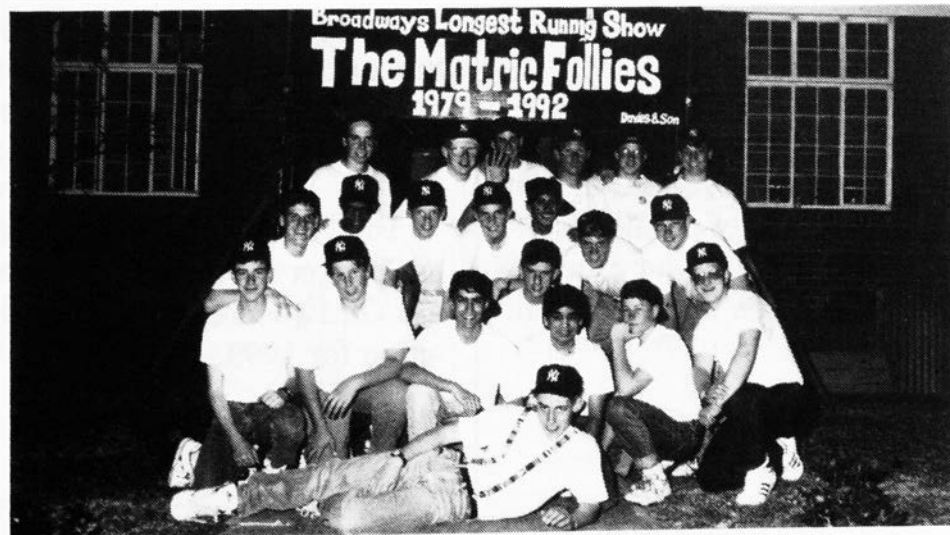
From each one of these schools, 4 pupils, (2 from Std 8 and 2 from Std 9), are chosen to represent their schools on the council. The present councillors are, without exception, the nicest, most dynamic group of young people I have had the pleasure of serving with. In fact, the Mayor of Sandton, Clr. Bruce Burns, has openly referred to us as the best Junior Council to have ever represented the Sandton youth.

Some of the many functions/projects that we undertake (for the sole purpose of raising money to redistribute to charity, and to promote goodwill and fellowship amongst all Sandtonians), include:

- * Debutantes Ball
- * Movie Premier
- * Goodwill Awards
- * Christmas Childrens Festival
- * Valentines Ball
- * Six-a-Side Soccer
- * Stay-Awake
- * Visits to organisations such as the Twilight Children
- * Mini Olympics at San Salvador
- * Community Food Collections

What is really fantastic is the fact that every Councillor does something to help at most functions. This co-operation and team effort is what makes the Council so successful.

While it is not compulsory for any Councillor to attend every Council function, most Councillors attend between 90% and 100% of all events. The



The Waiters

commitment and dedication demonstrated by all Councillors is unquestionably admirable.

The enjoyment, but more importantly, the camaraderie and goodwill generated and expressed at Council and the help we are able to give to the under-privileged cannot be described in a few short paragraphs. It is, after all, something that has to be personally experienced if it is to be fully appreciated.

It has been an honour and a privilege as well as a most enlightening experience for me, and one which I am sure will stand me in good stead in the future.

Clr Lawrence Azar Std 9M

Guidance – Job–Shadowing Programme

The Job–Shadowing Programme was started this year and it has proved itself to be a most worthwhile venture.

The aim of the programme is to match Std 10 pupils with people in business. People who are currently practising the careers in which the pupils have expressed an interest, and to organise a few days during the holidays when pupils and professionals can get together. This will afford the pupils the chance to see exactly what the career of their choice is all about.

My first source of possible business connections was the Std 10 parent body, many of whom went out of their way to help me, and I thank them all most sincerely. It also became necessary at times for me to approach parents of pupils in other standards and each time I received a favourable response – thank you!

Even my requests outside the St David's family were readily met – special thanks must go to: Fred Bezuidenhout – Atlas Aircraft Company (Simera), John Spira – "The Sunday Star", Mark van der Linde – Altech, Jeff Collins and Genevieve Hofmeyr – "The Big Time", Dave Esra – Dave Esra Designs.

On their return to school after their Job–Shadowing stint, the pupils were required to write a short report on their experiences. In many cases, pupils were more convinced than ever that the career path they had chosen was the "right"



Sandton Junior Town Council



Mrs Carter poses with her two art students who won awards in the Sandton Toyota Art Competition. Yusef Rehman won the award for best work of art and Bradley Geldenhuys won the award for best Advertisement. A substantial cash prize was earned for the College.

one, but in some cases there were dramatic changes in their thinking!

"The business world is quite different to what I had expected, and is not dull like I had previously thought".

"The most important gain from the three days was the opportunity given to me to write future stories for "The Star"".

"It was great – I learnt a lot about a career in graphic design, as well as the role it plays in the Marketing Division of a company".

As the first year of this Job–Shadowing Programme has been so positively received by all who participated in it, it is my hope that my list of possible contacts will grow to the point where the Std 9 and 10 pupils will be able to benefit from the experience.

*Miss L. A. Henning
HOD Guidance*

Parliament 1992

As an elected body Parliament performs a very important function in the life of the school.

Although very few momentous decisions were made this year, parliament does serve a very valuable role in the sense that many issues dealing with the day to day running of a school were discussed.

Furthermore the boys are afforded the opportunity of representing their peers in a formal way, experiencing a taste of true democracy in action.

I have thoroughly enjoyed my year as Speaker of Parliament and wish Richard Girdwood every success in this position for 1993.

G J Howarth

College Prizegiving 1992

Thursday 3 December 1992

Prizes presented by Mrs Jenny Davies

Religious Education Prizes

Standard 6 *J Nel*
Standard 7 *J Wickins*
Standard 8 *R Jurgens*
Standard 9 *S Barrow*
Standard 10 *R Hudson*

Standard 6 Prizes

Bro. Edwin Cup for Dux of Std 6
D Pierson
Second Prize *I Acott*
Third Prize *R Sarlie*

Subject Prizes (Bro. Pius Medals)

English *D Pierson*
Afrikaans *J Nel*
Mathematics *J O'Haughey*
Science *D Pierson*
Biology *D Pierson*
History *D Pierson*
Geography *R Sarlie*
Art *R Sarlie*
Accounting *D Pierson*
Good Progress Prize *S Cheng*
Diligence Prize *I Acott*

Standard 7 Prizes

Davis Cup for Dux of Std 7
I Acott
Second Prize *A Buchanan*
Third Prize *D Roane*

Subject Prizes (Bro. Pius Medals)

English *A Buchanan*
Afrikaans *A Wöstmann*
Mathematics *A Buchanan*
Science *I Morgan*
Biology *J Kyriakakis*
History *I Morgan*
Geography *I Morgan*
Art *T Kashiwagi*
Accounting *I Morgan*
Good Progress Prize *B Greeff*
Diligence Prize *A Buchanan*

Standard 8 Prizes

O'Connor Cup for Dux of Std 8
S Kutranov
Second Prize *A Apostolidis*
Third Prize *M Mulligan*

Subject Prizes

English *S Kutranov*
Afrikaans *B Immerman, R Bullock*

Mathematics *M Mayat*
Science *S Kutranov*
Biology *S Kutranov*
History *A Apostolidis*
Geography *S Kutranov*
Accounting *A Apostolidis*
Art *B Geldenhuys*
Computer Studies *M Mulligan*
Business Economics No award
Good Progress Prize *R Jurgens*
Diligence Prize *A Apostolidis*

Standard 9 Prizes

Bro. Urban Cup for Dux of Std 9
I Mahomed
Second Prize *P Altini*
Third Prize *T Sheppard*

Subject Prizes

English *P Altini*

The Seed Trophy for Afrikaans

I Mahomed
Mathematics *I Mahomed*

The Keith Schafer Trophy for Science

I Mahomed
Biology *P Altini*
History *S Barrow*
Geography *P Altini*
Art No award
Business Economics No award
Accounting *R Johnson*
Additional Mathematics
I Mahomed
Computer Studies *I Mahomed*
Good Progress Prize
W Hochreiter
Diligence Prize *I Mahomed*

The Buchanan Trophy for Achievement in the Mathematics Olympiad

I Mahomed

Standard 10 Prizes

Phillimore Trophy for English
R Brewer

Trudy Elliott Award for English Literature

R Brewer

Buckley-Jones Trophy for Afrikaans

D Steele

Ryder Bowl for Mathematical Achievement

J Loo

Walter Cronje Trophy for Additional Mathematics

J van Lienden

Michael Science Trophy for Physical Science

J Loo

Matric 1991 Trophy for Biology

J van Lienden

Dion Saks Trophy for Geography

J van Lienden

Thomas McFadden Trophy for History

R Brewer

Art Prize

Y Rehman

Matric 1991 Trophy for Business Economics

No award

Good Progress Prize

J Nienaber

Diligence Prize

J van Lienden

Lynn Stuart Memorial Trophy for Academic Achievement

J Loo

B R Hunt Trophy for Dux of the School

J van Lienden

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

J Jacobs

Osmond Cup for Study, Sport and Leadership

J van Lienden

The Edith Owen Trophy for the Singles Tennis Champion

Allan Bevolo

Cricketer of the Year

Graham Pin

Reeves Trophy for the Swimmer of the Year

Andrew Rose

Clark Atwell Trophy for the Waterpolo Player of the Year

Byron Hardy

Rugby Player of the Year

Jonathan Jacobs

Desmond Schatz Trophy for Sportsman of the Year

Andrew Rose & Jonathan Jacobs

Academic Ties

Standard 8 ("A" Aggregate - 80%)
S Kutranov
Standard 9 ("B" Aggregate - 75%)
I Mahomed, P Altini, T Sheppard

Studies Scroll Standard 9 (80% +)
I Mahomed

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

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

Standard 7 *M Ward, D Roane*

Standard 8 *D Kirchhoffer,
M Wickins*

Standard 9 *B Ballantine, R Farber,
B Ravjee*

Standard 10 *G Austin, K Roane*

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.”*

The Champagnat Medal 1992

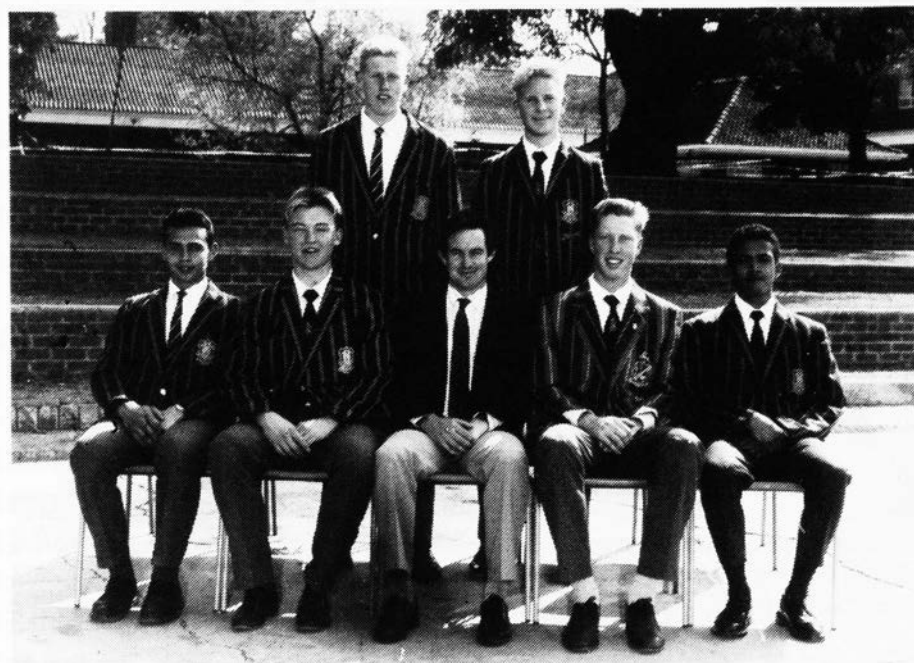
This medal is only awarded once to
a recipient who must either be in Stand-
ard 9 or Matric. It is the most prestigious
award that the College bestows.

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

*Rowan Brewer, Kieran Roane,
Jeetesh Katharawoo*

This year it is awarded to:

*Stefan Barrow; Thabo Hermanus;
Christopher Hodgson; Vuyo Jack;
Jonathan Jacobs; Garth Ramsey;
Grant Spindler; Justin van Lienden;
David Steele*



Stock Exchange Game

Back row (left to right): G Webster; S Dicke

Seated (left to right): B Ford; R Lambert; Mr G Lambe; B Hardy; J Cornelson



School Driver Education Programme

Back row (left to right): B Hardy; B Ravjee; A Rose

Seated (left to right): B Khumalo; Mr G Lambe; T Hermanus; Miss A von Guilleaume; V Jack

The Edu-Train Experience

It is difficult to define my Edu-Train experience, superlatives and adjectives that I summon up do not effectively capture the spirit of optimism, understanding, tolerance and co-operation I experienced for 9 days in January 1992.

Edu-Train is a youth development project conducted by the Thusong Educational Trust. The objective is to create an awareness, amongst the participants, of South Africa's resources. Above all, Edu-Train encourages students to communicate and learn together.

Edu-Train involves a unique nine-day live-in educational experience, travelling through a large part of South Africa on a train especially modified and equipped to become a mobile learning centre. The content of the Edu-Train experience is carefully structured to provide an opportunity for the students to acquire self-development and team leadership skills, to foster mutual respect and understanding, and practise techniques of observation and analysis.

The train is scheduled along routes specifically chosen for their educational potential and is staged at various points to enable the students to be taken to visit places of practical interest. These visits have been selected to provide an opportunity for the students to appreciate the interface between the technologically advanced sector and the larger developing component of South Africa.

Students are introduced to the principles of job creation in rural areas, and the significance of the informal sector is examined. Time is devoted to appreciating the manifold problems which threaten our ecology, and lectures highlight the need for sound management of our natural resources.

The stimulating environment on the train, together with the new insights gained en route, provide an ideal opportunity for the students to exchange ideas and develop a better understanding of each other's hopes for the future. From this interaction comes the realization that young people do have similar aspirations and are inextricably part of South Africa and so must work together at ways of ensuring a rewarding future.

Edu-Train participants included a representative group of 60 Standard 9 students selected from diverse backgrounds, resulting in a wide spectrum of opinions and political views. Travelling with the students were 8 adult facilitators selected from the private sector and educational institutions, they often provided the catalyst for stimulating debates and the process of making us better informed.

There is a sense of wonderment in the Edu-Train experience as old cultural barriers are broken and young people begin to share a vision of hope for the future. The need for our future leaders to be able to communicate with each other is an important element in ensuring the future South Africa. The effect of the Edu-Train experience has profoundly impacted on the thinking and attitudes of the students who participated.

More important, the experience of tolerance, understanding, respect and co-operation that Edu-Train is providing for a growing number of young South Africans is a microcosm of what we hope South Africa will become.

L Azar Std 9M

There are two sides to every story

You as parents know that for the truth
We, as teachers, are also aware: there
are two sides to every story.

Picasso discovered this truth when he was fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of a burglar who broke into his home one night. Being an artist, he quickly made a pencil sketch of the intruder and handed it to the Chief of Police who immediately rushed out and arrested the Eiffel Tower, a kitchen sink and a one-eyed monster from the Rocky Horror Show.

A young lady, full of community spirit, attended a First Aid Course where she learnt the importance of the CPR procedure. She could hardly believe her luck when, on the way home, she saw a man lying on the pavement. Stopping her car, she dashed over to where the unfortunate victim lay, and was very soon applying her new-found skills at Cardio-Pulmonary Resuscitation. Imagine her amazement when the so-called 'victim' cried out in horror: "Madam, I don't know what you think you are doing, but I'm fixing drains"!

There are two sides to every story:

This art exhibition is no exception

On the one hand, we see displayed a collection of examples of what the young artists of St David's have seen and experienced and expressed in form and colour. On the other hand, they ask that we value, appreciate and enjoy that vision and share with them what they are communicating to us through their art.

Like a diamond that catches the light and breaks it up into a spectrum of colour so too do the many facets of the art displayed reflect a wide variety of media, experiences and emotions.

It is more than just a collection of pretty pictures. Its a celebration:



David Spence was guest speaker at the Annual Art Exhibition held in the school hall in October. Mrs Carter and Miss Ralphs were once again congratulated by the external judges on the high standard of work from Grade 0 to Matric level.

A celebration of God-given talents and skills in various stages of development under the guiding eyes of Mrs Carter and Miss Ralphs.

A celebration of form and colour; tone and texture.

A celebration of realities both beautiful and disturbing.

A celebration of creativity, self-expression; growth and maturity.

The many facets of art that we celebrate here tonight, have been expressed in the varied opinions of the wise of the world from earliest times to our day and generation.

Hippocrates: *Life is short but art is long.*

Aristotle: *The business of art is to bring something into existence and the practise of art is the study of how to bring into being something that is capable of enduring.*

Samuel Butler: *Every man's work, whether it be literature or music, art or architecture, is always a portrait of himself and the more he tries to conceal himself, the more clearly will his character appear.*

Ralph Waldo Emerson: *Picture and Sculpture are the celebrations and festivities of form.*

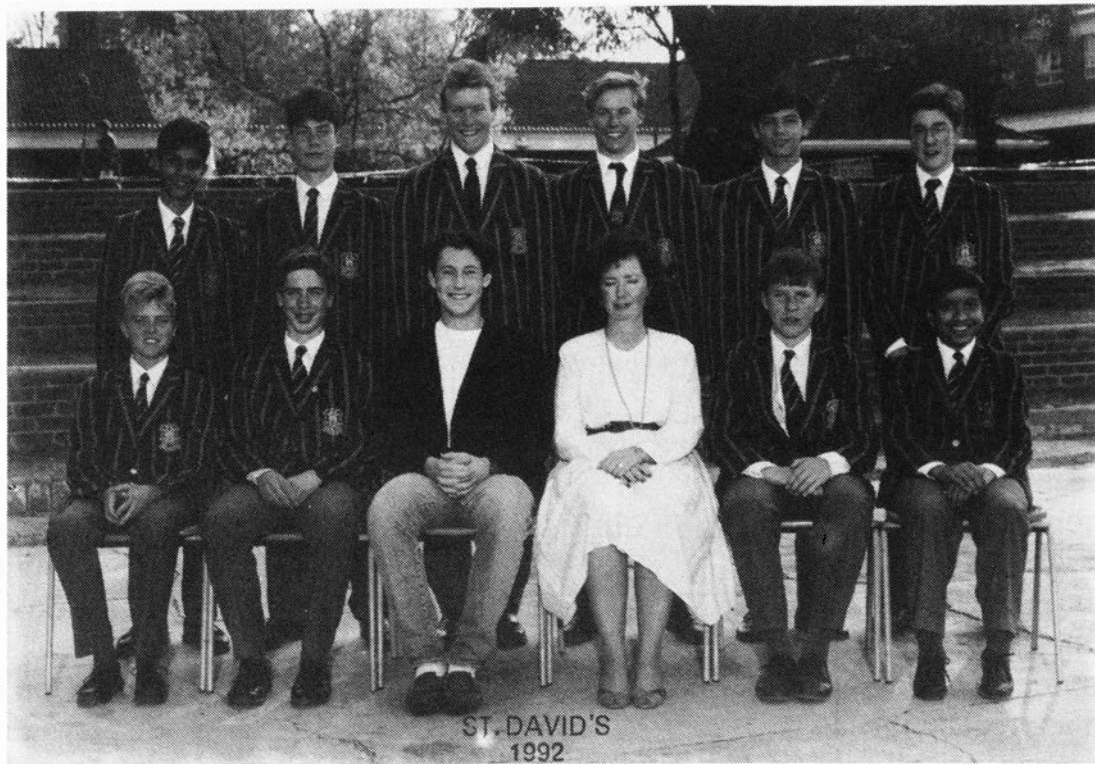
Perhaps the clearest concept of art is found in the words of J F Kennedy:

Art is not a form of propaganda, it is a form of truth.

You are invited to celebrate the visions of truth as seen through the eyes of our artists, from the youngest to the oldest. Let the works on display communicate to you their own special message of the individual who created it, for while the pictures themselves are mute, if you listen carefully you would hear each one proclaim the message encapsulated in the words of George Bernard Shaw:

"Without art, the crudeness of reality would be unbearable."

Mr David Spence



College Chess Team

Back row (left to right): I Mahomed; D Kirchhoffer; R Owens; T Sheppard; S Sanders; L Netto
Seated: R Bretherick; A Buchanan; Mr A Levy; Mrs M Buchanan; M Elphick; H Mongratie



School Parliament

Back row (left to right): S Barrow; S Denny; R Owens
Middle row (left to right): N Jack; C Gertz; T Hermanus; D Rabbolini; T Sheppard; J Austin
Seated: G Austin; A Buchanan (Secretary); J Jacobs (Prime Minister); Mr G Howarth (Speaker); B Hardy; R Parbhoo; I Morgan

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SCHWEIZERISCHE KREDITANSTALT
CREDITO SVIZZERO**



Oratory Group

Back row (left to right): Z Nkosi; J Evans; Y van der Heyden; A Farber; J Jacobs; R Brewer; M Wickins; L Azar; K Roane
 Middle row: S Kutranov; S Vrdoljak; M Brand; A Apostilidis; D Steele; A Buchanan; J van Lienden; D Kirchhoffer;
 D Forssman; C Bechus; P Mitchell; I Morgan; J Forssman; D Pierson
 Seated: M Conyers; I Acott; Mrs J Bolus; J Kathrawoo; Mr R Girdwood; T Hall; Mrs R Henderson; K Noinyane; B Marsay



School Play

Back row (left to right): L Azar; S Barrow; R Brewer; A Farber; B Ravjee; J Evans; R Farber
 Seated: G Austin; Y van der Heyden; J Jacobs; Mr R Girdwood; J van Lienden; T Sheppard; D Steele



Paul Gerard, a Std 10 pupil, has been riding since he was ten years old.

Paul represented St David's at the Hickstead (England) International Schools championships (with a team) twice coming 10th and 11th out of 83 schools, including the prestigious Eton and Harrow schools.

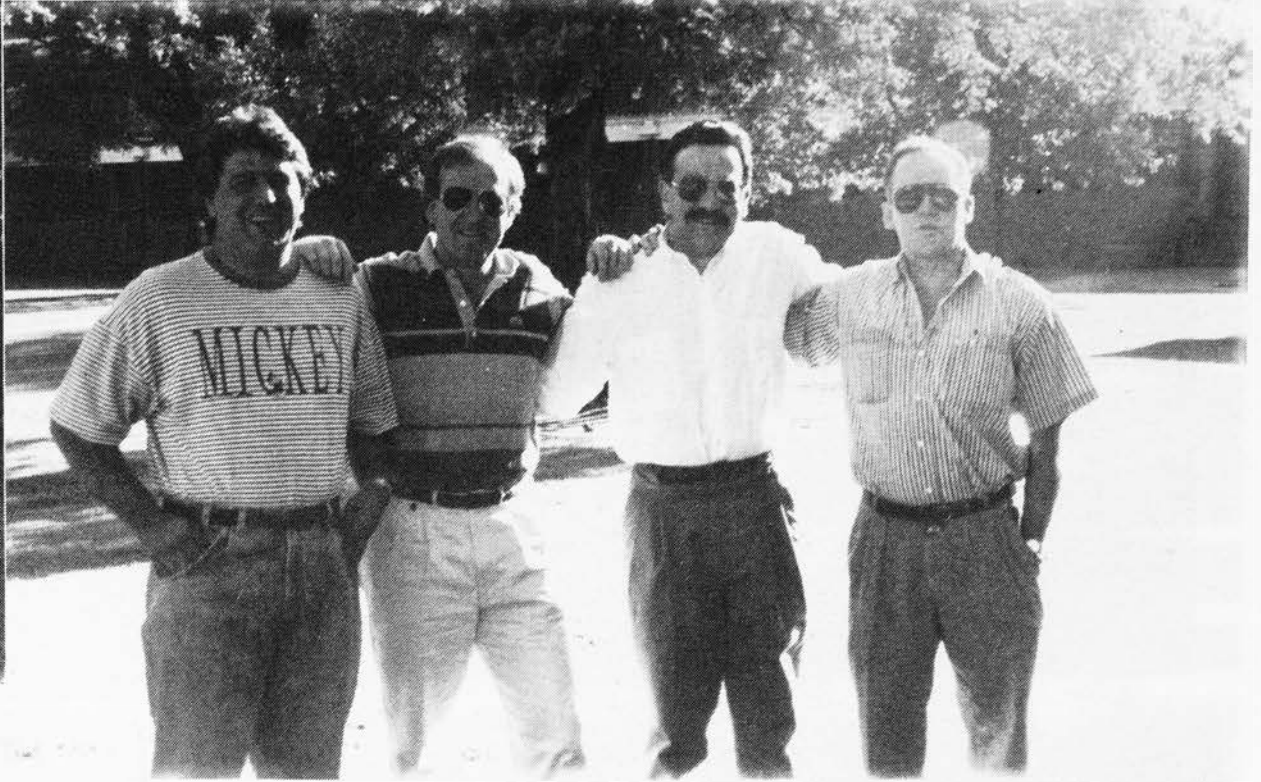
He has won the dressage at the Rand Show twice, has schooled a young horse off the race track and it to Junior 'A' Grade (the highest one can go).

He received his Transvaal colours for dressage and also equitation (in which he excelled). After he had won the Transvaal equitation championships, he proceeded to win the S.A. equitation championships in Kimberley, and is now top qualifier for the prestigious Supreme Championship being held at the Rand Show in 1993. The winner of this event will go overseas. He is at present studying to take his BHSa instructors exam in February 1993.

Previous victories include the Benoni Mayor's Trophy Victor Ludorum and the Magnificat formost points awarded in equitation, dressage and showing.



David Kirchhoffer was awarded Silver Medals by N.I.F.A.A. and I.F.A.A. for achieving second place in the Junior Male Bowhunter Unlimited Category during the World Field Archery Championships held at the Sandton Field and Study Centre in August 1992. He tested his skill against competitors from 15 countries as well as fellow South Africans David, a standard 8 pupil of the College is also a member of Guthries Archery Club of Midrand.



The Organisers of the '72 Matric reunion Left to right: Paul Haggiyannes; Charles Rowlinson; Leonard Seelig (who travelled from America to attend); Stephen Goodey
Other members of the Class who attended were: Patrick McGurk; Simon Gilbert; Cliff Mazaham; Christopher Stanley; John Jamieson; Guido Maraschin; Carl Eb; George Nichas; Peter Benson; Terence Van Heerden; Larry Griffiths; John Jacob; Lawrence Saad; Leslie Kourie; Brother Aiden; Colin Rezek; David Braun; Lindsay Ralphs; Michl John; Harry Curtis; Brother Timothy; Martin Richardson; Antonio Senatore; Bruno Carleo

I College Sport



1st XV Rugby Team

Back row (left to right): C Hodgson; R Lambert; A Rose; B Hardy; P Batistich; G Webster; R Hudson
Middle row (left to right): T Sheppard; Y van der Heyden; R Jurgens; S Dicke; S Barrow; G Spindler
Seated (left to right): B Arlow; T Hermanus; Mr P Davies; J Jacobs (Captain); D Steele; J van Lienden; F Maraschin

First XV Report

Whether games are lost or won is of no consequence. What is of the utmost importance, however, is the constant effort to play the game well and in this we succeeded.

The season started off well with victories over De La Salle and CBC Pretoria. But we were quickly brought down to earth by St John's.

This bad luck pursued us on our tour of Natal as we lost to both St Henry's and Port Shepstone. Aside from this, it was successful as we got to know each other better as a team, realising each one's weaknesses as well as each one's strengths.

Another aspect of the tour, as Mr Finlayson put it, was to 'mingle' and in this area we excelled ourselves.

U/14A Rugby

The U/14A side was an extremely talented side who showed much courage and determination during the season.

The high level of individual talent often

Even though we did not win as many games as we would have liked during the season, there was one thing especially that impressed me and that was the spirit among the team members. This spirit stood us in good stead through the hard times and we were always ready to pick ourselves up and start again.

However we did not and could not have accomplished anything without the continuous coaching and guidance of Mr Finlayson who always turned us in the right direction.

There can be no doubt in my mind that we practised the longest and hardest in the whole of Johannesburg so there was no lack of trying.

There was also no lack of willingness among us. Even with our lack of depth and experience as well as being plagued by injuries, we never gave up.

led to situations in which there was too much individual and not enough team play.

On the occasions when the boys did play as a cohesive unit, they showed

This is particularly visible in the fact that Peter Batistich and Justin van Lienen were selected for the Area side with Peter progressing to the last round of the Craven Week Trials and Justin receiving 'Most Improved Player' award.

This effort was also visible in the way we played in the Independent Schools' Rugby Festival. We may have lost all our games but it took great courage and that we had!

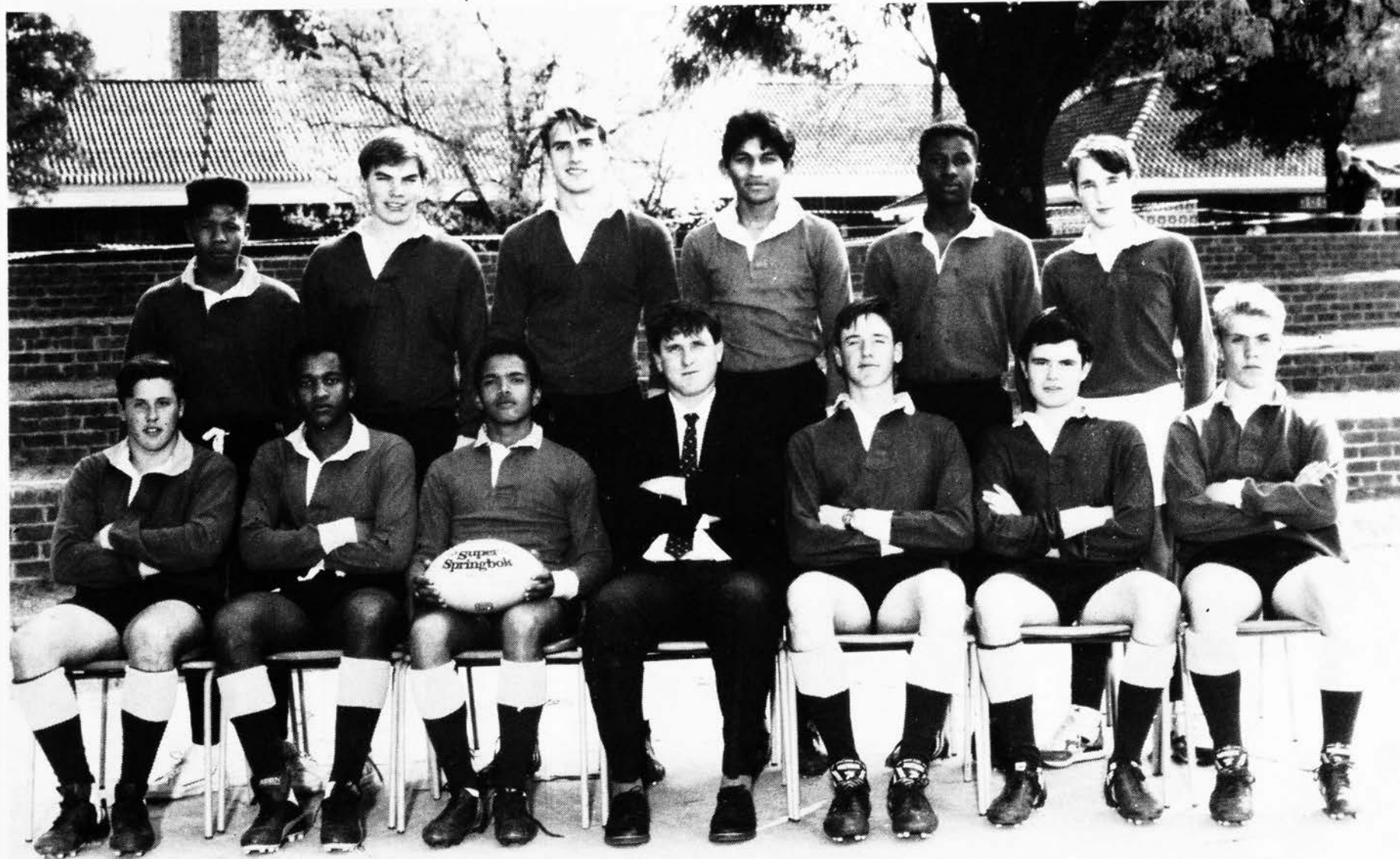
No matter what criticisms we received we gave the very best we had. I am proud to have played in the black and gold and I am sure that everyone in the team would support me wholeheartedly for these have been the best days of our lives.

Jonathan Jacobs Std 10M

quite clearly that they were a force to be reckoned with.

All in all, a highly enjoyable and successful season for the boys.

A. D. Brownlee



2nd XV Rugby Team

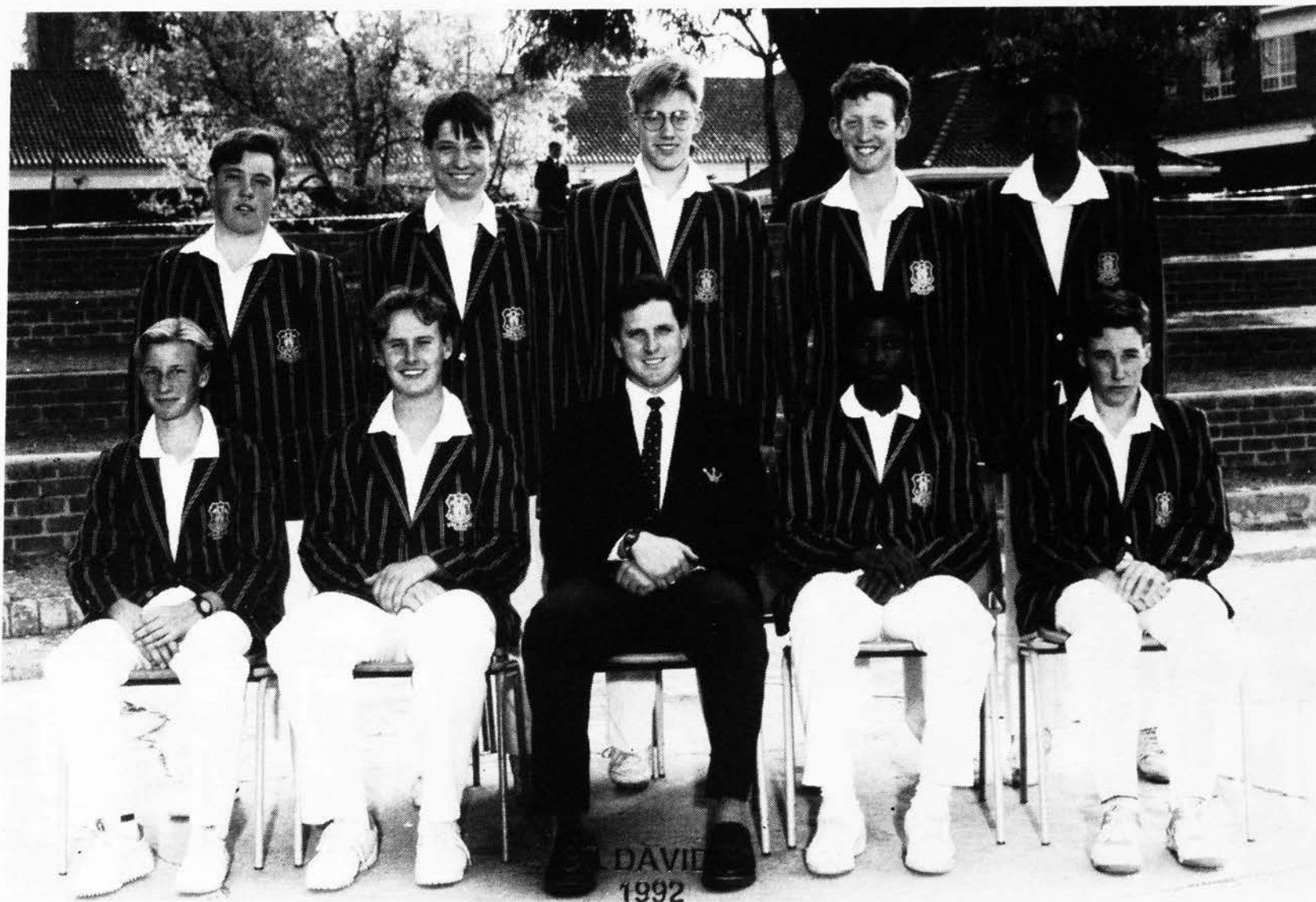
Back row (left to right): K Morais; G Garofoli; M Valente; B Ravjee; Z Nkosi; W Hochreiter
Front row: D Behan; V Jack; J Cornelson; Mr G McMillan; P Gerard; S Roseveare; K Gibson



DAVID'S
1992

1st XI Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): R Jurgens; R Lambert; A Farber; B Ravjee
Middle row (left to right): G Austin; S Barrow; M von Guilleaume; T Sheppard; G Pin; K Balepile
R Pin; C Hodgson (Captain); Mr G McMillan; D Steele; M Conyers



DAVID'S
1992

2nd XI Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): J Nienaber; R Laing; A Harris; R Farber; T Thlabanelo
Seated (left to right): A Webb; R Hudson (Captain); Mr G McMillan; Z Nkosi; P Busschau



U/15A Rugby Team

Back row (left to right): K McLintock; R Laing; A Harris; S Sandy; D Vidas; C Copestake; R Macrosty
 Seated (left to right): A Young; L Visser; S Giuricich; Mr G McMillan; T Thlabanelo; D Forssman; P Busschau



ST. DAVID'S

U/15B Open Combination

Back row (left to right): B Elphick; K Bongani; R Brewer; P Ringer; R Bullock; L Azar; J Austin
 Seated (left to right): A Webb; B Dubazana; R Stott; Mr G McMillan; B Haggard; L Massey; C Nean



ST. DAVID'S

U/14A Rugby Team

Back row (left to right): P Visser; D Rabbolini; J O'Hara; M von Guillaume; J Kyriakakis
 Middle row (left to right): S Vrdoljak; J Tilley; S Gallizio; G Sheppard; G Joseph; J Bayne
 Seated: B Vundla; S Ngwenya; M Wilkinson (Captain); Mr A Brownlee; G Viner; T Kashiwagi; M Ward



U/14B Rugby Team

Back row (left to right): A Buchanan; J Edwards; A Quail
 Middle row (left to right): N Davison; P O'Farrell; S Ristow; D Nasser; M Conyers; G Stephens
 Seated: B Aitken; G Linnell; W Mande (Captain); Mr G Norton; P Mitchell; K Donelane; H Kuwayama



**ST. DAVID'S
U/14C Rugby Team**

Back row (left to right): J Kobila; C Bechus; M Brand
 Middle row (left to right): J Winderley; N Barr; M Elphick; L Neto; I Morgan; J Bateman
 Seated (left to right): M Bertuzzi; G Emes; D Roane; Mr R Girdwood; T Malakutu; M Tucker; H Mongratie



U/13A Rugby Team

Back row (left to right): C Morte; K Noinyane; J Nel
 Middle row (left to right): S Cheng; H Dax; J O'Haughey; D Busschau; M Merriman; J Forssman
 Seated (left to right): G Metcalfe; M Ushikubo; W McLintock; Mr G Lambe; G Shippen; T Hall; G Hellig

U/13 Rugby

The U/13's, although having a lot of flair at times, failed to realise their full potential this season.

Match after match, opposition coaches would compliment the team as the best U/13 tacklers they had seen. Unfortunately they failed to show the discipline needed to win games.

However, the way the team came back after falling behind in the early stages of a game made their supporters extremely proud.

The team's strength lay in its loose forwards who won the battle for the ball in every game played. Kai Masterton, playing at number eight, scored in almost every game. Among the backs, J

O'Haughey and T Hall showed a lot of flair. Warren McLintock led the team by example, both on and off the field.

All in all, the boys showed that with maturity and belief in themselves they could go a long way both on and off the field.

G Lambe
U/13 Coach



U/13B Rugby Team

Back row (left to right): S Goldhawk; D Busschau; G Moser; J Nel; M Nunes
Middle row (left to right): T Tshabalala; R Bretherick; D Pierson; J Forssman; A Hsu; P Denny; G Gillespie; C Skosana
Seated (left to right): T Malekutu; J Cole; I Acott; Mr G Howarth; I Wood; R van Lienden; A Clatworthy



3rd XI Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): R Parbhoo; J Austin; J Harmsen; P Gerard; S Denny; B Geldenhuys
Seated (left to right): A Young; R Austin; R Brewer; J Kathawaroo; M Badat

U/14 Cricket Report 1992

Cricket, like so many other sports, demands a mixture of ingredients from the players in order to achieve success. Natural talent and ability do not always suffice in a game where dedication, concentration and a strong resolve are paramount. It is always sad to see a naturally gifted player who is not prepared to work on these aspects of his game, because more often than not, he will remain little better than an average cricketer.

By contrast it is especially gratifying to see a player with average ability, become a better than average player be-

cause he is prepared to work until he has achieved success.

The U/14 cricket team has a mixture of both types of players in the ranks. As a result the team had a fairly successful season in terms of statistics, and yet never rose to any great heights. Often we beat teams who were much weaker than ourselves, and in doing so we stumbled, rather than accelerated, to victory.

The crunch came when we were pitted against traditionally strong cricket playing schools. I say traditionally, because often these schools' reputations preceded them and defeated us.

I spoke earlier about the necessity to display a strong resolve, because it was this aspect that let us down. Too much respect was given to teams who were undeserving of the accolade, but by the time we realised our folly it was too late.

I believe this team has the ability to do well and become a major force in cricketing circles, especially in a few years' time. But in order to do so it has to show a firmness of resolve coupled with a belief that it has the talent, dedication and motivation to want to succeed. Once this is accomplished it will be a very successful team in all respects.

Mr G J Howarth



U/14A Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): A Quail; M von Guilleaume; J Kyriakakis

Middle row (left to right): M Brand; B Greeff; A Buchanan; S Ristow; A Bayne

Seated (left to right): S Ngwenya; M Ward (Captain); Mr G Howarth; N Barr; G Linnell

Certain pages in this Review are sponsored by generous parents for which the editor is grateful.

The 1 page sponsorships are listed below:

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The Jacobs Family

The Barrow Family

Mr & Mrs V.M. Iorio & Family

Amalgamated Panelbeaters. P. J. Emmanuel & Family

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The Mills Family

The Mills Family (2 pages)



U/14B Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): G Sheppard; B Haggard; J Edwards; J Ravjee; M Elphick
 Seated: B Vundla; A Wöstmann; N Davison; G Joseph; W Mande



U/13A Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): D Busschau; J Nel; C Morte
 Middle row (left to right): G Metcalf; J Winderley; N Viner; R Harris
 Seated (left to right): I Wood; W McIntock (Captain); Mr M Mitchley; D Roane; G Shippen



U/13B Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): C Morte; J Nel; M Solomon
 Middle row (left to right): J Cole; J Bateman; I Morgan; P Mitchell; D Pierson; I Acott
 Seated (left to right): R Harris; G Shippen; Mr M Mitchley; G Metcalf; A Clatworthy



1st XI Hockey Team

Back row (left to right): O Gallizio; R Farber; G Pin; G Ramsey; C Gertz; K Balepile; J Loo
 Seated (left to right): J Nienaber; J van Altena; A Farber; Mr G McMillan; R Smith; R Pin; J Katharawoo



**ST. DAVID'S
 2nd XI Hockey Team**

Back row (left to right): S Sanders; D Stockill; R Owen; B Geldenhuys; P Altini; J Ravjee
 Seated (left to right): M Badat; S Larsen; G Austin; Mr G McMillan; J Harmsen; C Worwood; I Mahomed



U/15 XI Hockey Team

Back row: V Vallabhbhai; M Mulligan; M Wickins; B Immerman; S Denny; I Duncan; C Emmanuel
 Seated: R Harris; R Parbhoo; S Kutranov; Mr G McMillan; J Evans; M Mayat; B Marsay

Tennis

Captain *Allan Bevolo*

Tennis may not be a major sport at St David's but it certainly is alive and well! As an Independent School, we were able to participate in the League in the first term only, and our teams enjoyed mixed success. The 'A' team came second in Section 4A, the 'B' team came third in Section 6A and the 'C' team in Section 6B were not able to win a match. All players must be commended for their sportsmanship and fine spirit.

The inter-house tennis championship was won by Osmond House, under the captaincy of Allan Bevolo.

Other team members were Alan Farber, Nick Barr and Greg Stephens.

The results were:

Osmond: 38 games

Benedict: 34 games

The Bishops: 25 games

College: 11 games

The School Championships were a great success. Many of the final matches were closely contested and the tennis played was of a very high standard.

The results were:

Open Singles: Winner:

Allan Bevolo

Runner-up: *Jason Harmsen*

Open Doubles: Winners:

Jason Harmsen and Graham Pin

Runners-up:

Allan Bevolo and Alan Farber

U/16 Singles: Winner:

Richard Jurgens

Runner-up: *Richard Farber*

U/16 Doubles: Winners:

Richard Jurgens and

Vaughan Wickins

Runners-up: *Richard Farber*

and *Stefan Barrow*

U/14 Singles: Winner:

Martin Brand

Runner-up: *Greg Hellig*

U/14 Doubles: Winners:

Martin Brand and Greg Hellig

Runners-up:

Jeremy Wickins and

David Rabbolini

Once again, Allan Bevolo almost made it to the last round of trial matches for a place in the Southern Transvaal team. He was awarded full colours for his achievements on court and for captaining the 'A' team so competently.

Other awards were:

Half colours:

Alan Farber; Jason Harmsen;
Christopher Hodgson; Graham Pin

Age-group scrolls:

U/16: *Richard Farber; Richard*
Jurgens; Vaughan Wickins

U/14: *Martin Brand;*

Greg Hellig; Jeremy Wickins

My grateful thanks must go to all the players and their parents for their loyalty and support, to Mrs Marais for her valuable assistance and to Mrs von Guillaume for her catering.

Miss L A Henning



1st Tennis Team

Back row (left to right): J Harmsen; A Farber

Seated (left to right): C Hodgson; Miss L Henning; A Bevolo (Captain); G Pin

Absent: V Wickins



2nd Tennis Team
 Left to right: G Hellig; R Jurgens; Mrs B Marais; R Pin; M Brand



3rd Tennis Team
 Back row(left to right): R Austin; B Gertz; P Davison
 Seated (left to right): A Apostolidis; D Pierson; Mrs J Bolus; S Denny; H Kuwayama

Waterpolo Report

This year has been one of challenge and commitment. Byron Hardy has set a high standard within the Waterpolo Club and has proved to be a Captain with dedication of the highest degree.

At the beginning of the season our under 13's had to learn how to use only one hand – a difficult task for most. With the help and encouragement of Paul Vidas and later, Mr Peter van Lienden, they soon became a team to be proud of.

The senior teams began the season well, winning most of their games until it was time to go on tour. Ten players were selected to tour Natal and unfortunately lost all but one tour game. They lost to Pinetown and Kloof, but beat Fourways who were also touring. On the way home we played Kearsney College losing 2-11, not too bad considering that they were only beaten in the S.A.

Schools Waterpolo Championships by Selbourne College with two of their top players competing in swimming championships elsewhere. However, our team coped with their losses bravely, and managed to learn some valuable skills which helped towards gaining fourth place in the Old Edwardian's Tournament at the end of the season where twelve schools competed. This was an outstanding accomplishment for a school this size having so few waterpolo players.

Once again, our friends from Port Shepstone came up to the Transvaal on tour and the game ended in a draw as in the previous year. We were also visited by St Patrick's from Kimberley. As this team had only played waterpolo for a short time, they were not evenly matched to our team. We look forward to another match in the not too distant future.

Our players have started to play a thinking game enabling them to be more effective in the attack. At times our shooting has needed much to be desired.

A final word of thanks must go to all our parents who have given much of their time and money to make this season as successful as it has been. A special word of thanks must go to Mrs Mary von Guilleaume for catering at the last minute when fixtures had to be changed, to all the Mums who served tea and provided eats, to the Dads who braaied boerewors for the players and spectators, supported the teams at other venues and made generous donations to make our tour so successful.

Thank you all.

*G M Norton
Master-in Charge*



1st Waterpolo Team

Back row (left to right): Y van der Heyden; J Jacobs; A Rose; P Batistich; S Dicke
Seated (left to right): G Spindler; B Hardy (Captain); Mr G Norton; D Vidas; J van Lienden



2nd Waterpolo Team

Back row (left to right): G Garofoli; M Valente
 Middle row (left to right): C Copestake; S Giuricich; M Wilkinson; R Johnson
 Seated (left to right): M Witten; L Azar; Mr G Norton; L Visser; D Forssman



U/15 Waterpolo Team

Back row (left to right): C Copestake; S Giuricich; M Wilkinson; R McRosty
 Seated (left to right): M Witten; D Vidas (Captain); Mr G Norton; L Visser; D Forssman



U/14 Waterpolo Team

Back row (left to right): D Nasser; A Sperotto; P Visser; D Rabbolini; S Gallizio; J Tilley
 Seated (left to right): G Emes; S Vrdoljak; C Bechus (Captain); P O'Farrell; J Kobila; B Marsay



U/13 Waterpolo Team

Back row (left to right): J Forssman; G Moser; S Goldhawk
 Seated (left to right): R van Lienden; T Hall; Mr G Norton; M Bertuzzi; G Hellig



ST. DAVID'S
1992

Swimming Squad

Back row (left to right): G Moser; D Vidas; G Webster; P Batistich; B Hardy; G Ramsey; M Valente; J Jacobs; M Wilkinson
 Middle row: T Kashiwagi; S Goldhawk; D Forssman; A Sperotto; J van Lienden; C Copestake; Y van der Heyden; S Giuricich;
 D Rabbolini; G Spindler; R Johnson; C Emmanuel; L Visser; C Bechus; J Kobila
 Seated: R van Lienden; T Hall; A Rose (Captain); Mr G Lambe; Mr A Brownlee; Mrs R Henderson; J Forssman; G Hellig; B Marsay

Swimming Tour 1992

It was my privilege to captain the Swimming Team for 1992.

One of the highlights of the year was the tour to Natal. At the Inter-Catholic Gala held at St Henry's, the team won in fine spirits.

Congratulations to all those who participated in the Midmar Mile and in particular to Vaughan Wickins who was the first St David's boy out of the water. Overall, the team demonstrated extraordinary spirit.

Thank you to Fr Brewer, Mr Brownlee and Mr Lambe for making the tour such a success.

A Rose Std 10C

Swimming

Captain *A Rose*

Swimming at St David's has continued to grow throughout this past year with the team being successful in all Galas. The annual Inter-High Gala was the pinnacle of the swimming season with the College beating many of the Government Schools to take fifth place.

The pleasing aspect about the swimming this year was the team's spirit and determination shown during training sessions. Special mention should be made of the commitment shown by many of the junior pupils, notably Nicholas Martin who was awarded Provincial Colours.

The annual Inter-House Gala was once again a huge success and the competition between the Houses was exciting to see.

The points position at the end of the evening was as follows:

- 1st *The Bishops* 285,5 points
- 2nd *Osmond* 264,5 points
- 3rd *Benedict* 250 points
- 4th *College* 243 points

Congratulations to the following pupils who were awarded trophies:

400m Open Freestyle E Mandy
Trophy *A Rose*

200m Open Freestyle E Mandy
Trophy *A Rose*

200m Open Breaststroke E Mandy
Trophy *B Hardy*

4x50m Individual Medley
R Bischoff Trophy *A Rose*

100m Open Freestyle Gohdes
Trophy *A Rose*

100m Open Breaststroke Hope Jones
Trophy *B Hardy*

100m Open Backstroke Hutton
Trophy *A Rose*

100m Open Butterfly E Mandy
Trophy *A Rose*

200m U/16 Freestyle E Mandy
Trophy *V Wickins*

200m U/16 Breaststroke E Mandy
Trophy *V Wickins*

100m U/16 Freestyle B & G Muller
Trophy *V Wickins*

50m U/16 Butterfly E Mandy
Trophy *M Valente*

100m U/16 Breaststroke A Moni
Trophy *A Rose*

100m U/16 Backstroke P Moni
Trophy *K McLintock*

4x25m Junior Individual Medley
P Pugh Trophy *J Wickins*

50m U/15 Butterfly P Rebel Trophy
S Giuricich

200m U/15 Freestyle E Mandy
Trophy *N Martin*

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

100m U/15 Freestyle Br Anthony
Trophy *D Vidas*

100m U/15 Breaststroke E Rebel
Trophy *D Vidas*

50m U/15 Backstroke G McLeroth
Trophy *R Jurgens*

50m U/14 Butterfly J Moni Trophy
D Rabbolini

100m U/14 Freestyle Br Raymond
Trophy *D Rabbolini*

50m U/14 Breaststroke St David's
Trophy *J Wickins*

50m U/14 Backstroke Boswell
Trophy *A Sperotto*

50m U/13 Butterfly R Hartmann
Trophy *N Martin*

50m U/13 Freestyle Br Aquinas
Trophy *Martin/Hall*

50m U/13 Breaststroke Moni Trophy
N Martin

50m U/13 Backstroke Hartmann
Brothers Trophy *N Martin*

U/13 Age Group L Shulman Trophy
N Martin

U/14 Age Group L Shulman Trophy
J Wickins

U/15 Age Group A Stott Trophy
D Vidas

U/16 Age Group W Ballard Trophy
V Wickins

Open Age Group Friedlander
Trophy *A Rose*

Inter-House Swimming
The J S Leigh Trophy *The Bishops*

It was our pleasure to make the following awards during the swimming season:

Specific Honours *A Rose*
Colours *B Hardy*
Half Colours *G Ramsey;*
J van Lienden; G Spindler

Age Group Scrolls:
U/13 *N Martin; T Hall*
U/14 *D Rabbolini; A Sperotto;*
J Wickins
U/15 *M Wilkinson*
U/16 *V Wickins; K McLintock;*
M Valente

Swimmer of the Year (Reeves
Trophy) *A Rose*
Most Improved Swimmer of
the Year (Ernest Harper Trophy)
T Kashiwagi

1992 was also important for the College in terms of the "Beginners Swimming" programme begun by Mrs R Henderson. The main aim was to promote swimming among those pupils who do not have the skills needed to become a member of the Swimming Team. The skills and knowledge of Mrs Henderson have ensured that this programme has been highly successful.

A D Brownlee
Master in charge: Swimming

Athletics 1992

The Athletics team experienced a very topsyturvy season. There were some very bright moments throughout the season. I think the highlight of the season was the under-thirteen age group performances. This bodes well for the future. Keep it up!

On the contrary, the lack of depth and commitment in the older age groups was exposed during the season.

On the whole, the field event results were vastly better than those on the track. Paul Visser's record performances in the middle distances were undoubtedly the best track performances.

Athletic Results 1992

1. Relay Meeting – Saturday 12 September – **St Stithians:**

St Stithians 198; *St John's* 181; *St David's & St Alban's* 82.

2. Athletics Meeting – Wednesday 16 September – **Highlands North:**

Jeppe 397; *St John's* 351; *St David's* 222; *Highlands North* 160.

3. Athletics Meeting – Saturday 19 September – **St David's:**

St Alban's 295; *St David's* 233; *Highlands North* 191.

4. Inter-High 'B' – Wednesday 23 September – **St Alban's:**

KES 'B' 278; *St Alban's* 263; *St David's* 237,5; *Highlands North* 226; *Pretoria Boys 'B'* 221,5; *Parktown Boys 'B'* 145.

5. Private Schools Quad – Thursday 8 October – **St Alban's:**

St Stithians 393; *St John's* 358; *St Alban's* 195; *St David's* 101.

As can be seen from the Athletic results this year, we participated in the Relay Athletics meeting. It was a first for St David's. Our lack of depth in all age groups was exposed only in the season. Injuries were very severe this season and unfortunately this showed in our results.

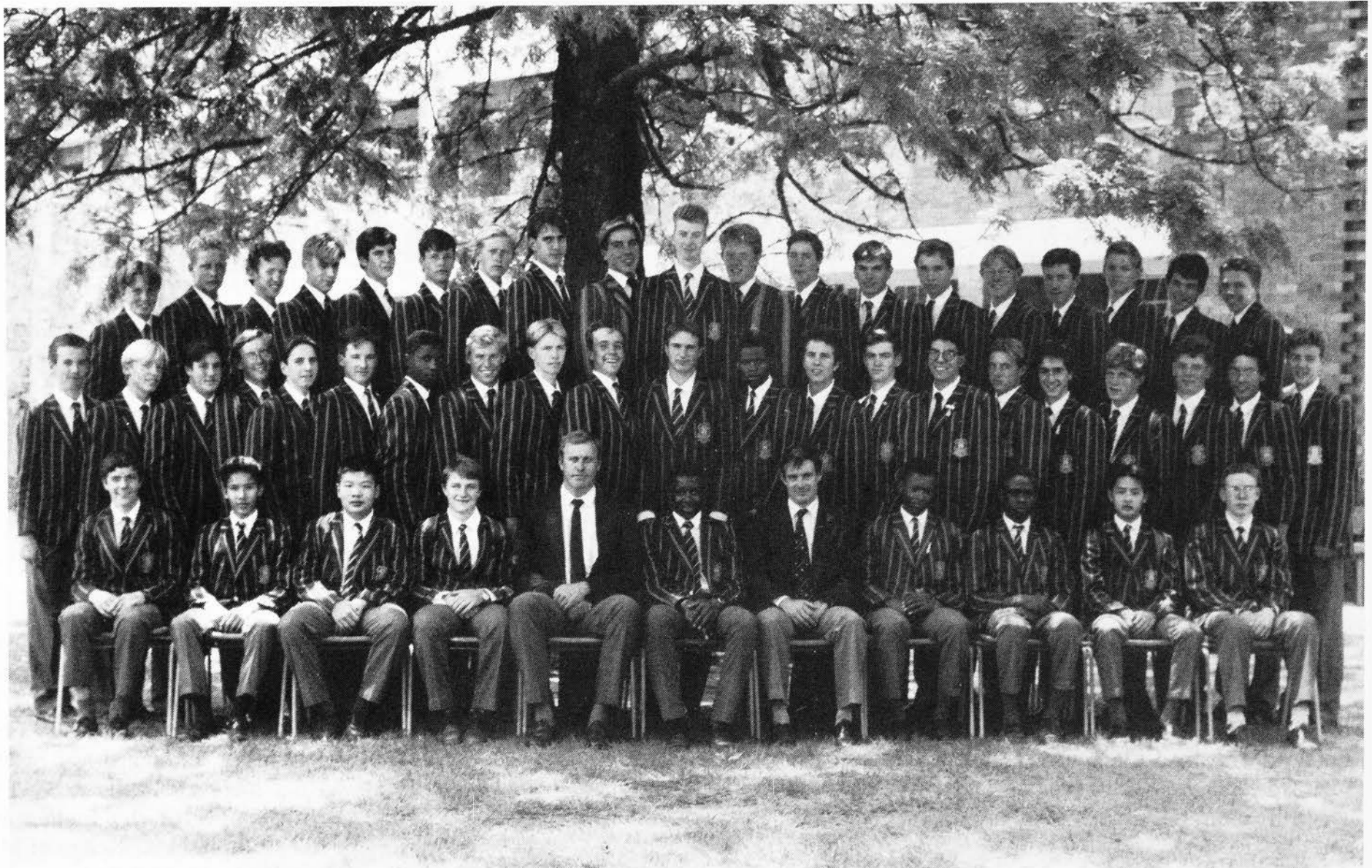
For the first time the College and Prep school had the Annual Inter-House Athletics on the same day. This turned out to be a very successful venture and should be continued in the future.

For the 8th successive year, Benedict won. Well done!

Benedict : 565 points
The Bishops : 431 points
Osmond : 396 points
College : 378 points

Thanks to all the staff members who contributed so unselfishly. And a special thank you to the parents who supported the Athletics throughout the season.

G. Macmillan



Athletics Squad

Back row (left to right): A Bayne; D Vidas; R Farber; A Harris; S Giuricich; M Wilkinson; G Webster; M Valente; J Jacobs; A Cole; A Rose; V Wickins; G Garofoli; C Gertz; R Jurgens; S Barrow; A Quail; J O'Haughey; F Maraschin
 Middle row: D Busschau; L Visser; J Wickins; G Sheppard; S Gallizio; C Copestake; Z Nkosi; T Sheppard; P Visser; M von Guillaume; D Rabbolini; K Noinyane; J Kyriakakis; B Geldenhuys; L Azar; R Johnson; J Austin; R Macrosty; S Ristow; R Pin; J Nel
 Seated: M Brand; R Sarlie; A Hsu; H Dax; Mr A Brownlee; M Masuku; Mr G Lambe; B Vundla; S Ngwenya; M Ushikubo; P Mitchell



They are off! Mr Davies fired the starters gun for the 1992 College Road race run over a distance of 6 kilometres. Every pupil in the College is encouraged to participate in this event.



Winners of the 1992 College Road Race were, first James O'Haughey, second Bradley Geldenhuys, and third Brendan Marsay.



-ST. DAVID'S
1992

Senior Basketball Team

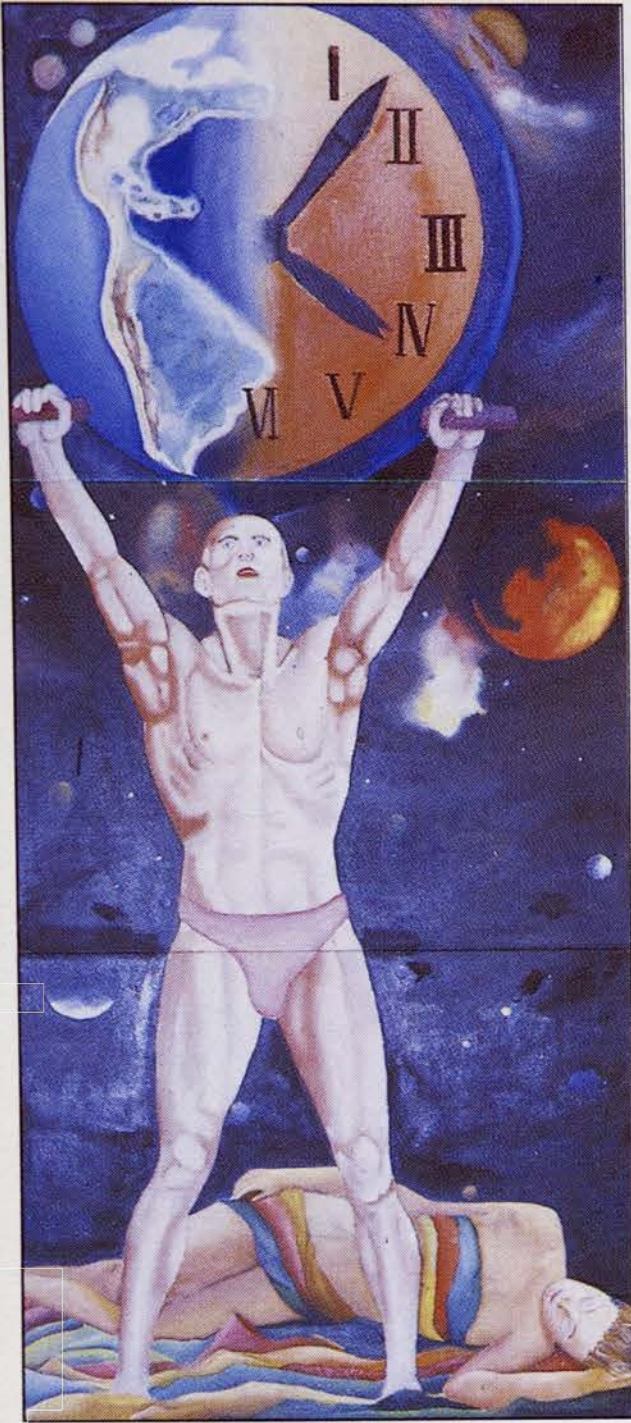
Back row (left to right): O Gallizio; K Morais; F Maraschin; K Moiloa
Seated (left to right): J Loo; T Hermanus; Mr R Girdwood; P Mitchell; T Kashiwagi



Junior Basketball Team

Back row (left to right): M Masuku; D Kirchhoffer; J van Altena; J Edwards; S Gallizio; V Vallabhbhai
Seated (left to right): S Kutranov; C Nean; Mr R Girdwood; B Dubazana; H Kuwayama

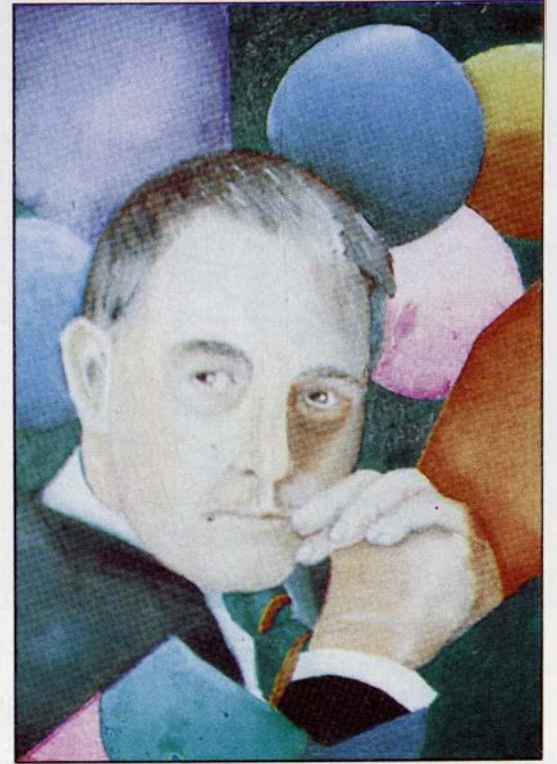
Matric Showcase



Peter Batistich



Roger Smith



Ryan Lambert



Dumsani Tlaluka



Bretton Ford

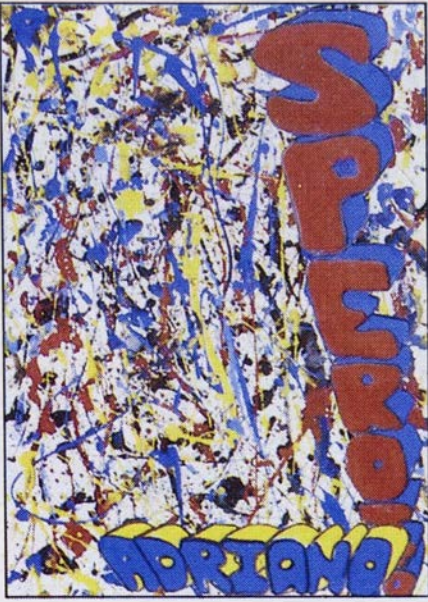


Fabio Marashin



Yusuf Rehman





Adriano Sperotto



David Rabbolini



Ram Magampa



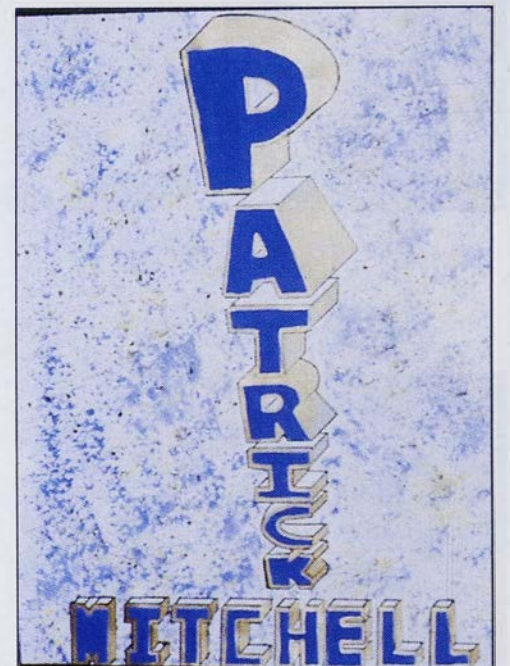
Adrian Hattigh



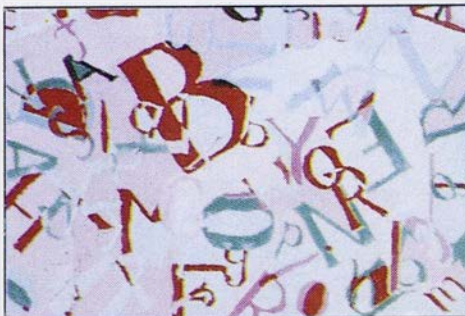
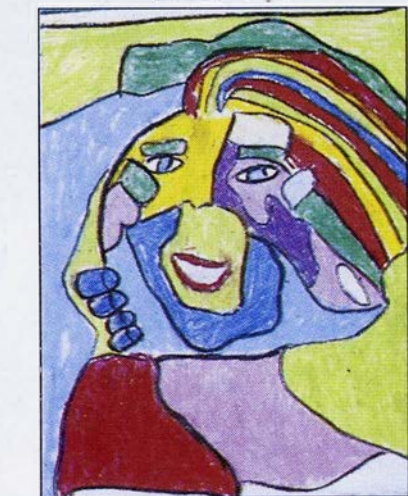
Matthew Finch



Std 1 A



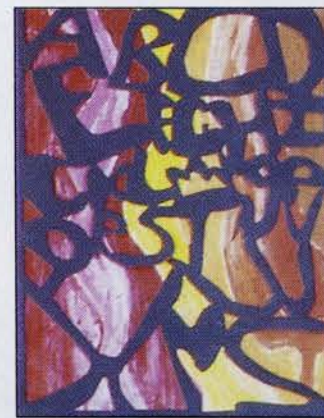
Patrick Mitchell



Bradyn Dama
Steven Cheng



Rafiq Sarlie
Ian Acott



Greg Moser
Miguel Nunes



Geoffrey Metcalf
Matt Ushikubo





Jonathan Tonetti



Jeremy Cohen



Guy Gillespie
Steven Cheng

Brady Dama
Miguel Nunes



Malesela Mathiba



Steven Hope



Brendan Marsay
Jeremy Wickins



Sven Vrdoljak

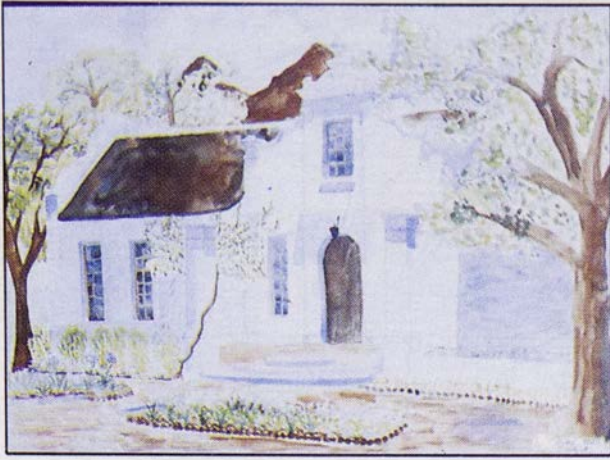


Sven Vrdoljak
Steven Hope



Nicholas Martin
Ian Acott

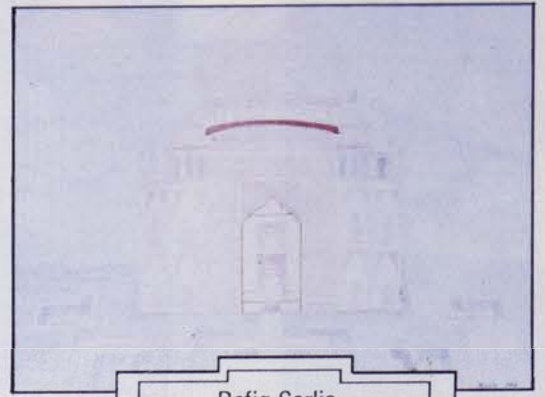
Sean Goldhawk
Rafiq Sarlie



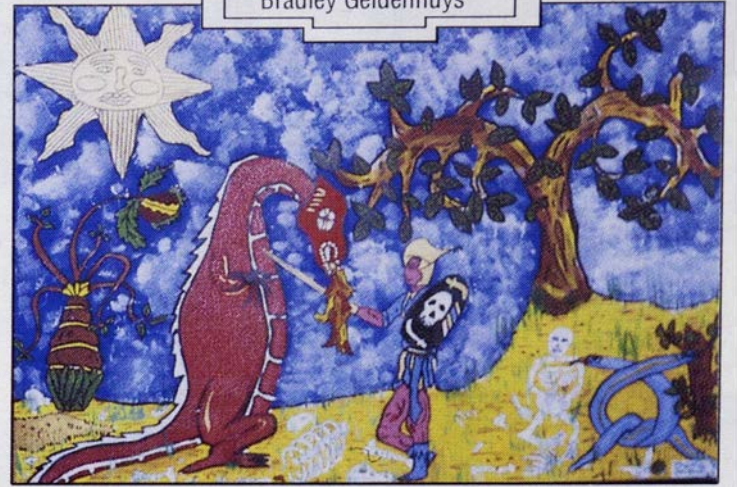
Sven Vrdoljak



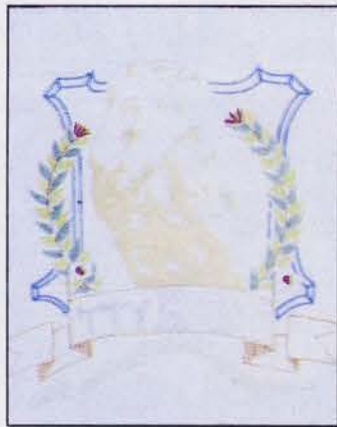
Takeshi Kashiwagi



Rafiq Sarlie
Bradley Geldenhuys



James Bateman



Takeshi Kashiwagi



Marc Wilkinson



Takeshi Kashiwagi



Declan Roane



Martin Brand
Bryn Foulkes-Jones



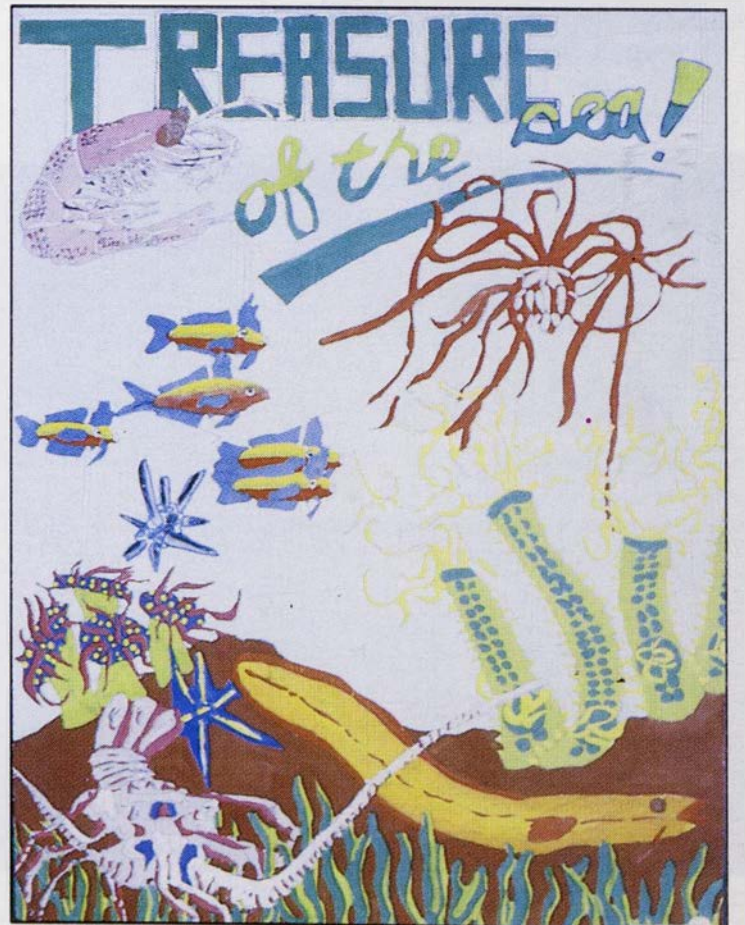
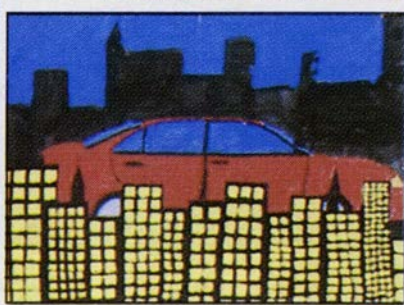
Steven Hope
Adriano Sperotto



Bradley Geldenhuys

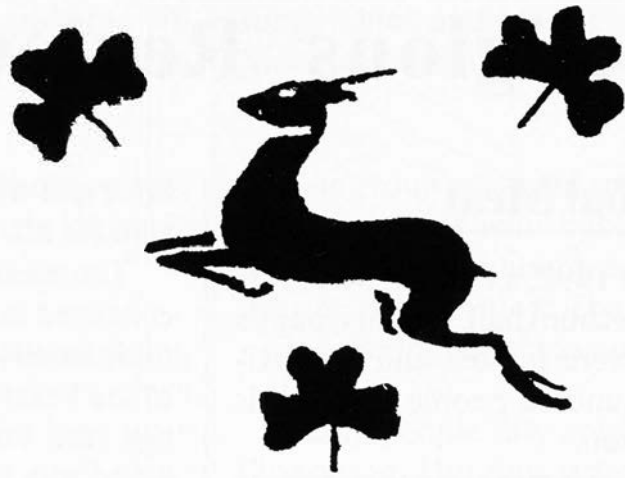


David Rabbolini
James Jepp



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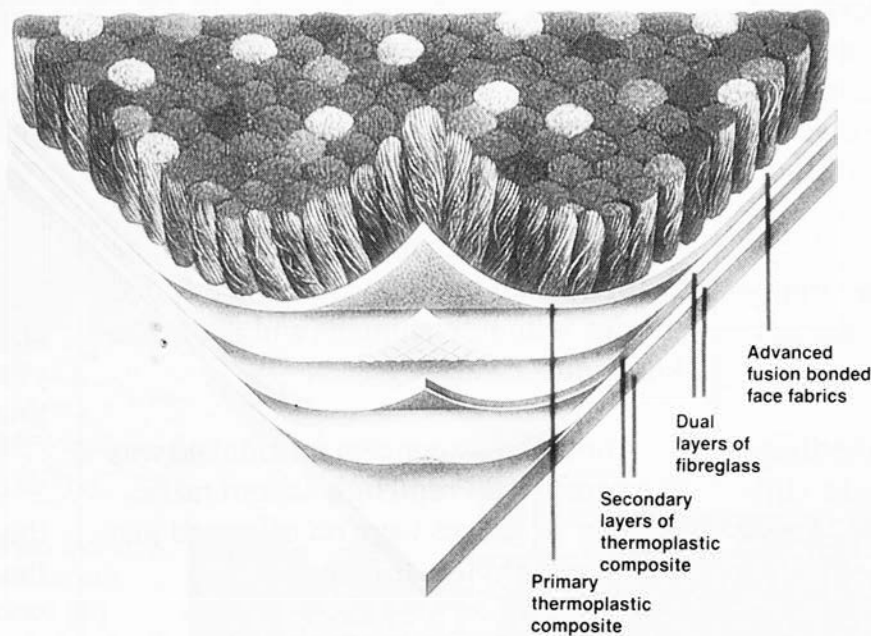
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Religious Review

The Paschal Meal

On 8 April 1992, a Paschal Meal was served in the school hall. Parents, pupils and friends were invited and approximately one hundred people shared this festive occasion.

Prior to the evening, a committee of staff members had been formed under the leadership of Mrs Joan Kirchhoffer, who with Mrs Mary von Guilleaume, worked together to co-ordinate the finer details of the annual occasion.

The hall was decorated with outstanding and appropriate pictures representing the Last Supper. These were beautifully executed by the art teachers, Mrs Anneke Carter and Miss Linda Ralphs with help from their pupils.

Then ten tables were set with our best silver, white linen, fruit and flowers. A candle was placed at the head of each

table and wine or grape juice was available for all.

The meal was prepared with care and consisted in part of the symbolic foods traditionally required for the celebration of the Feast of the Passover – the baked egg, the butter herbs, the unleavened bread, the lamb bone, the Haroses the parsley and the salt. A small plate containing samples of these foods was set at each guest's place.

The "Family Group" which led the proceedings consisted of Mr and Mrs George Bowles and their grandson Richard MacKenzie from Standard 3W. Mr Steve Sadie was the narrator explaining to the assembled guests the important symbolism of the meal and how it forms a link between Christianity and Jewish tradition. Both Mr and Mrs Bowles read blessings and prayers.

Richard asked his 'father' about Jewish history and these were answered in

traditional manner. 'Mother' asked the assembled company to reflect upon our lives in Christ; the need to renounce pride, envy, laziness and complacency; selfishness, lack of self-discipline and greed and to work towards better relationships with our families and with those with whom we work.

The meal ended on a high note of hope and joy as friends joined friends in the singing of hymns and the sharing of deliciously prepared roast lamb and vegetables. This had been expertly cooked and served by Mr and Mrs Jer-man.

Co-Workers from the College waited at table and read extracts from the Scriptures. Their dedication and diligence contributed in no small measure to the success of the evening.

College Co-Workers Review

At the Annual General meeting held earlier this year, a larger than usual committee was elected. This was because we felt it was time that the students got actively and fully involved in Co-Worker activities, by running the committee themselves, although we owe the R.E. teachers great thanks for all their support in our endeavours.

We ambitiously undertook many projects all of which were very successful.

Our first project was to distribute food and blankets to the twilight children to help them through the harsh winter we experienced.

An organisation we have supported for many years, the Joseph Gerard Home for the Aged, in Alex. thankfully received our donations of food and money. A most rewarding experience being seeing how our donations have assisted in the building of their beautiful chapel as well as a new wing which gave

shelter to many more impoverished elderly residents of Alex.

In a similar vein we walked through Hillbrow giving blankets to the homeless.

During the year we had a fantastic game of soccer against the twilight children. Spirits were high as the St David's rugby keen team attempted to control the round ball. Needless to say our soccer skills left a lot to be desired, and the twilight team ran out victors. We ended the day with refreshments and getting to know our 'rivals'.

Another new concept introduced was the combined Prep/High school raffle. Wonderful prizes were on offer and just over R5 000,00 was raised.

Thanks to everyone who supported the raffle and congratulations to the winners.

Probably the most fulfilling and memorable Co-Workers project was our trip to Slough.

We were received with open arms by the mission and the community. Brother Vincent gratefully accepted our donation and the schoolchildren tucked into the lunch we prepared for them, their eyes lighting up at the sight of the food.

This small look at the problems of Africa brought some insight and, conversely some joy to the lives of the four Australian exchange students that joined us for the trip.

This year has been a truly prosperous and productive one and hopefully next year's committee will be able to continue the achievements of this year.

They will be hard pressed without the help of Mr Sadie who leaves us at the end of 1992.

*D Roane
Std 7M*

Co-Workers Visit Slough

A group of seven Co-Workers from the College visited Slough mission station over the last four days of the August holiday. We were accompanied by Mr Sadie and Mr Shore as well as four Australian exchange students.

The purpose of the visit was not simply one of enjoyment but of gaining first-hand knowledge of what life is like for the people there. In this way their needs were to be evaluated in order to give the Co-Workers fresh purpose.

Slough is inside Bophuthatswana, just north of Kuruman in the far Northern Cape. When the population were relocated there, they were all given plots of land 20 by 25 metres in size. The barren Kalahari sand is very difficult to cultivate and the agricultural project in operation is a credit to the people's ingenuity.

The village of 8000 people also has people manufacturing bricks and perhaps one of the people's greatest achievements has been the building of

the Primary, Middle and Secondary schools. A small shop to supply the village, a clinic and a church have also been erected.

The group attended a Catholic service conducted in Tswana, the main language in the area.

We were quite indignant at being dropped off on a dirt road at five o'clock in the morning to make the long walk into the village! This gave us all some idea of what the children of the area do every day to get to school. Everyone soon cheered up and got down to the business of making soup for the whole school at lunchtime. This is the most substantial meal many of the children get.

The most enjoyable part of the trip was interacting with the people, who were excited to see all the visitors. The St David's contingent proved to be no match for the local soccer team, whose prowess meant that teams had to be mixed.

A mini-concert was held featuring song, dance and other performing acts. Making a fool of oneself was part of the fun!

Our group was glad to be accommodated in rooms with lights and running water which is a luxury almost none of the population enjoy. The poverty lent a very sobering aspect to our trip.

Many people rely completely on the Operation Hunger supplies that the Brothers distribute and there is always much to be done in helping these people. While having meals around a fire, swimming in the reservoir and roaming freely were all things to be enjoyed, the entire group were made to realize how lucky we really are. There are millions of people who don't have the things we take for granted.

Our thanks go to Brother Vincent for hosting us and to Mr Sadie for organizing the trip.

*Andrew Buchanan
Std 7C*



Left: The group stand outside the school accompanied by Mr Sadie and Brother Vincent.

Right: The Catholic Mission at Slough. It has a church, hall and counselling centre for anybody who needs help. Brothers Anthony, Vincent and Richard stay close by in a little house.



Junior Co-Workers

The Junior Co-Workers got off to a good start early in the year with an average of 24 boys attending the fortnightly meetings on Thursdays during break. Each meeting began with prayers and after some discussion various suggestions were made for the boys as to how their energies could be directed towards meaningful service of those less privileged than themselves.

They also considered among themselves the merits of "giving generously without expecting attention or reward."

It was unanimously decided to continue to support the residents of the Joseph Gerrard Home in Alexandra and we thank the boys who faithfully re-

membered to bring in non-perishable items during summer and vegetables for soup in winter, and their parents for supporting them.

On Shrove Tuesday the Co-Workers sold pancakes to boost their funds and also accepted the responsibility for selling Renew badges and stickers to fellow pupils during break.

A very successful Raffle was undertaken by the pupils and soon the entire College became involved. Mrs Bowles donated a magnificent Chess set in its own wooden box and an amazing amount of almost R5 000,00 was raised and distributed to our favourite charities.

As the juniors felt that they too, would like to be recognised as Co-

Workers when they undertook specific duties, they helped design their new badge and wear it proudly after qualifying by attending the required number of meetings.

It is hoped that by encouraging our young members to be aware of the needs of others here at school and further afield, they will grow and mature into generous citizens.

"Each man should give what he has decided in his heart to give, not reluctantly or under compulsion, for GOD LOVES A CHEERFUL GIVER."
2 Cor. 9:7.

*J Kirchhoffer & S Bowles
R.E. Co-Ordinators*



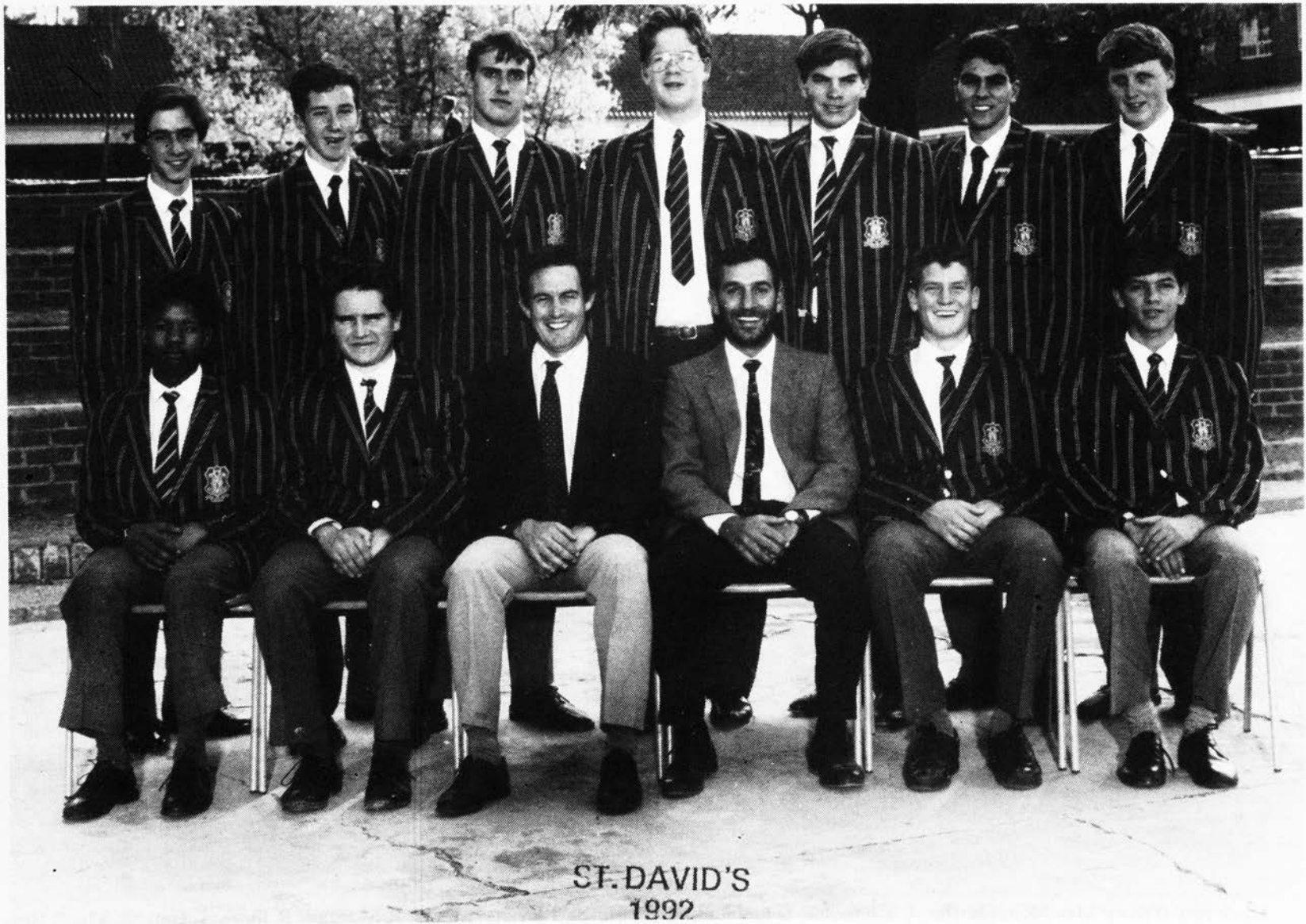
Co-Workers

Back row (left to right): Mrs J Kirchhoffer; C Buchanan; V van der Merwe; W Collett; S Contardo;
G Geldenhuys; L Ceresa; I Busschau; Mrs S Bowles
Middle row (left to right): S Spencer; M Cannata; D Clover; R Magampa; R MacKenzie; M Marsay; D Viner; D Ellis
Seated (left to right): T Marais; T Ratshikhopha; T Hermanus; S Campion; J Ashforth; R Pizzi;
S Coulthard; M Mothiba; B Winderley



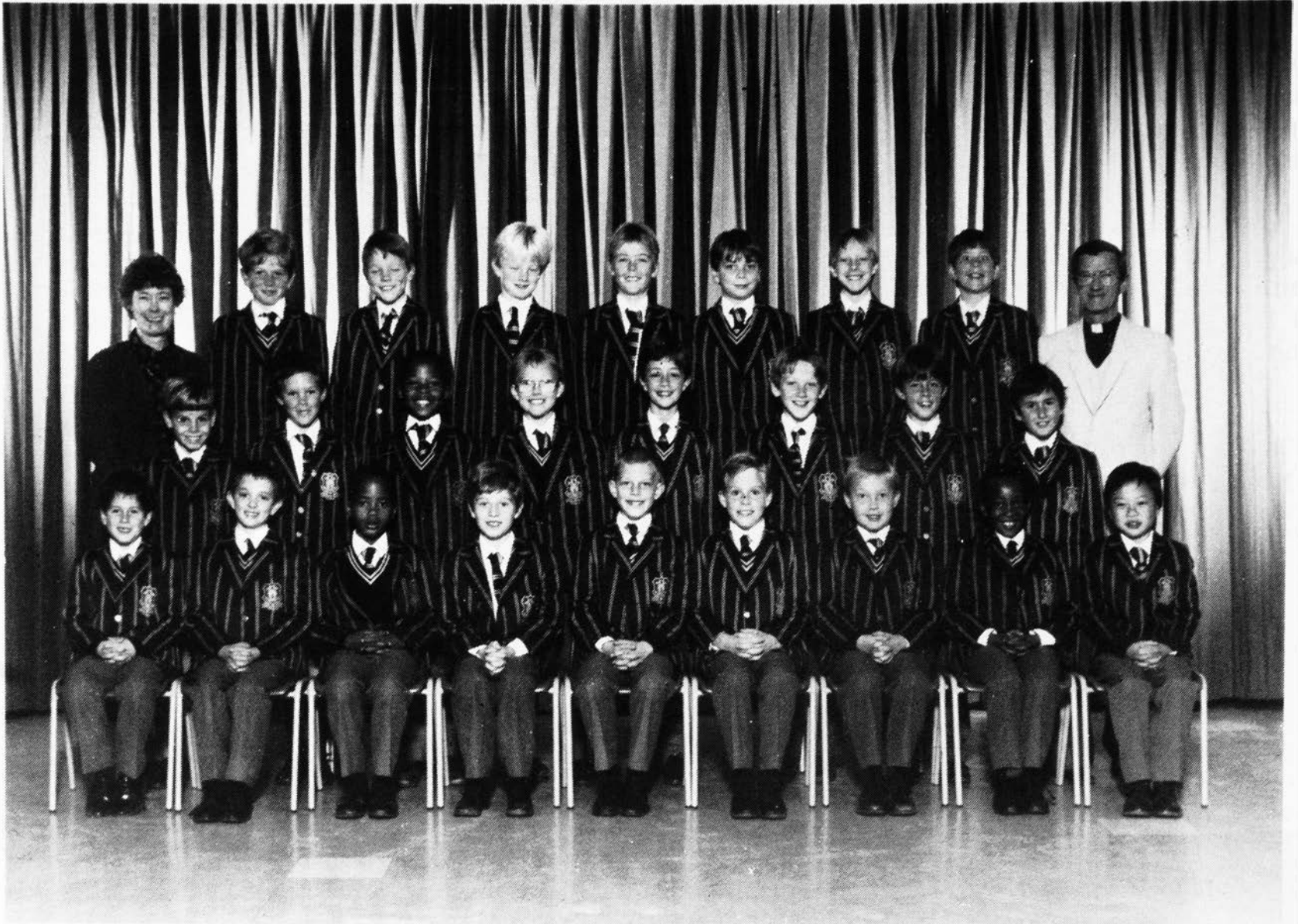
College Co-Workers Group

Back row (left to right): M Wickins; M von Guilleaume; S Denny; A Rose; K Roane; B Immerman; B Geldenhuys
 Middle row: D Roane; J Loo; R Smith; D Kirchhoffer; R Laing; B Hardy; V Jack; A Sperotto;
 R Parbhoo; G Emes; B Marsay
 Seated: Mr G Lambe; Miss A von Guilleaume; Y van der Heyden; G Austin; A Buchanan; Mrs J Bolus; Mr S Sadie



Confirmation Group

Back row (left to right): J Austin; S Barrow; M Valente; P Ringer; G Garofoli; L Azar; D Stockill
 Seated (left to right): K Morais; P Altini; Mr G Lambe; Mr S Sadie; J van Altena; S Sanders



First Holy Communion

Back row (l to r): Mrs J Kirchhoffer; M Reid; N Quail; G O'Mahony; W Preston; D Garofoli; T Warneke; S Beesley; Fr B Brewer
 Middle row (left to right): G Malakou; M Tonetti; B Dlamini; R Warneke; G Frigenti; T Atherstone; R Pizzi; D Alves
 Seated: M Schoombie; M Maraschin; M Mothiba; F De Lame; P Brandenburg; B Rowlings; C Jeurissen; V Manganye; J Sing



Altar Boys

Back row (l to r): Mrs J Kirchhoffer; C Chandler; G Geldenhuys; A Kelly; J Ryan; A Iorio; R Morgan; R Jorge; L Ceresa; Mrs S Bowles
 Middle row (l to r): J Sing; M Mothiba; A Mills; G Armstrong; M Marsay; M Reid; M Bourne; Fr B Brewer; R Tait;
 G O'Mahony; D Viner; S Roberts; G Maraschin; M Tonetti; G Malakou
 Seated (left to right): M Schoombie; M Maraschin; S Jali; J Ashforth; J Farrell; B Dlamini; S Champion; C Jeurissen; B Winderley

First Holy Communion

Before he left for his Sabbatical leave, Father Brewer celebrated our First Holy Communion Mass for 28 pupils on Sunday 21 June, appropriately the Feast of Corpus Christi. The choir, consisting of fellow Std 1 pupils and led by Mrs Middlewick sang with gusto and played their part in this.

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

In keeping with our Marist tradition the boys processed to our school hall after Mass, where they were treated to a scrumptious breakfast tea prepared by Mrs M von Guilleaume and her gallant team of Moms. Meanwhile, the parents had their tea and the pride of each family on this special occasion was most tangible.

Father Brewer then presented the certificates to the boys and each boy in turn presented his mother with a posy of

flowers. It was a moving moment for many Moms and quite a few tears of joy were shed!

Thank you, one and all, for making this such a memorable occasion for our First Communicants.

May Mary our Mother protect and guide you and Jesus love you always.

J Kirchhoffer

Junior Prep R.E. Co-Ordinator

Junior Altar Servers

A number of enthusiastic boys from Standard 1 attended meetings on Fridays, where they learned the art of serving at Mass. For some it was a "first time" experience, for others an extension of their service to their own parishes. On occasion Father Brewer took the boys in the Chapel where they were shown the vestments and altar vessels and given careful instruction by Father on how to blow out the altar candles without sending hot wax splashing all

over the altar cloth! This demonstration from Father really amused the boys!

Sometimes these afternoon sessions became "easy discussion periods" where these keen little boys had the opportunity to air their views and ask some very searching questions.

During Mrs Kirchhoffer's absence in the third term Mrs Anderson kindly stepped in and took the boys under her wing and they continued their Friday afternoon meetings to prepare for serving at the weekly Prep Mass.

In true Marist tradition they came up trumps and confidently accepted the unnerving experience of serving at Mass for a number of visiting priests during Father Brewer's absence.

For all these boys it was an honour to serve and they could always be relied upon to carry out their duties with the reverence and dignity befitting a St David's pupil.

J Kirchhoffer

R.E. Co-ordinator - Junior Prep



Anthony Choir

Back: Mrs M Middlewick; M Martin; Z Nhantsi; R Morgan; A Gargan; S Contardo; M Harrod; A Kelly; B Poultney; Mr J Howard
Middle row (left to right): B Phiri; A Worwood; I Busschau; C Verhoog; K Putter; V van der Merwe; J West; G Geldenhuis
Seated (left to right): J Middlewick; N Royce; P Vrdoljak; L Moilola; S Matshikwe; R MacKenzie; J Sternberg; D Clover; J Farrell

Retreats

This year the RE Dept undertook to arrange days of recollection or "retreats" as the older generation will remember them! At the beginning of the second term Father Santucci OMI guided the staff members through a time of prayer and spiritual growth. The morning began with the celebration of Mass in the Chapel and came to a successful close during lunch provided by Mrs M von Guillaume.

Many members of staff shared their positive feelings about the time spent with Father Santucci and expressed the hope that such a day, set aside specifically for their own spiritual formation and enrichment, would become a regular event.

Class retreats were also arranged for the pupils in Std's 3, 4 and 5. The boys were transported to a new venue this year – the Dominican Sister's Retreat Centre in Rockridge Road, where each class spent a most interesting morning under the guidance of a member of the Youth Retreat Team.

For some it was a unique experience, but we trust it was a meaningful one. Father Lionel Sham and his team are well qualified to meet the needs of our youth and as a Catholic School we will participate regularly in such days to enrich our children.

J Kirchhoffer R.E. Co-Ordinator



Timothy Choir

Back row (l to r): Mrs M Middlewick; S Roberts; D Viner; R Holland; N Emmanuel; R Ravenhill; G Pera; K Hutton; Mr J Howard
Middle row (l to r): J Wilson; G Maraschin; G Armstrong; M van Deventer; F Valente; J Nel; B Mauger; B Winderley
Seated (l to r): D Brown; T Monyemore; B Murray; C Bergman; T Rashikhopa; Z Jali; A Mills; M Schafer; P Beets

Certain parts of this Review are sponsored by generous parents, for which the school is grateful.

The half-page sponsorships are listed below:

The Koll Family

Holiday Travel Holiday Holdings

Giuricich Bros Ltd - Building Contractors & Property Developers

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The Fearnhead Family

The Stockill Family

The Ellis Family

Mr & Mrs Kallinikos & Family

Mr & Mrs O'Farrell & Family

The Steele Family

Carol Pageant 1992

We held our annual carol pageant later than usual this year, hoping that by the 27 November the weather would have settled down. We were right! The evening of the 27 was perfect, crisp and clear with a slight breeze not strong enough to blow out the candles of the audience!

This year's play had a humorous theme, that of seven unruly and rather boisterous angels who ask interminable questions of their long-suffering leader, Gabriel. One angel in particular – with a strong 'Sethfrican' accent was most vociferous in his condemnation of 'stupid humans' and their incomprehensible carryings-on!! The part of this angel was played to perfection by James Ashforth in Std 3B, who seems to be

able to adopt any accent as and when required.

Our thanks go to the whole cast of forty pupils who, as usual, came up trumps and put on an excellent show. But in particular, we must mention James Lappeman who took charge of the unruly angels – he had such a huge speaking part to learn just after exam time. There were one or two hitches; where were the shepherds who missed their cue and had to be alerted from the other side of the swimming pool area!?

Mrs Middlewick had her work cut out rehearsing two choirs and the prep school boys in several new carols as well as the old favourites and their enthusiasm speaks for itself.

Mr John Farrell and his associates spent a great deal of their valuable time

(and money, I strongly suspect) rigging up a complicated sound system for the play, and John was behind the scenes during the performance, switching from one microphone to another without once losing his sense of humour!!

Trevor Anderson, Willie Castle and Willem van der Merwe as usual kept a low profile but the positioning of the spotlights and footlights depended on their invaluable assistance.

Thanks to the parents who supported us so generously and whose donations for candles and programmes amounted to R800,00 towards the Drama Fund.

Producers:

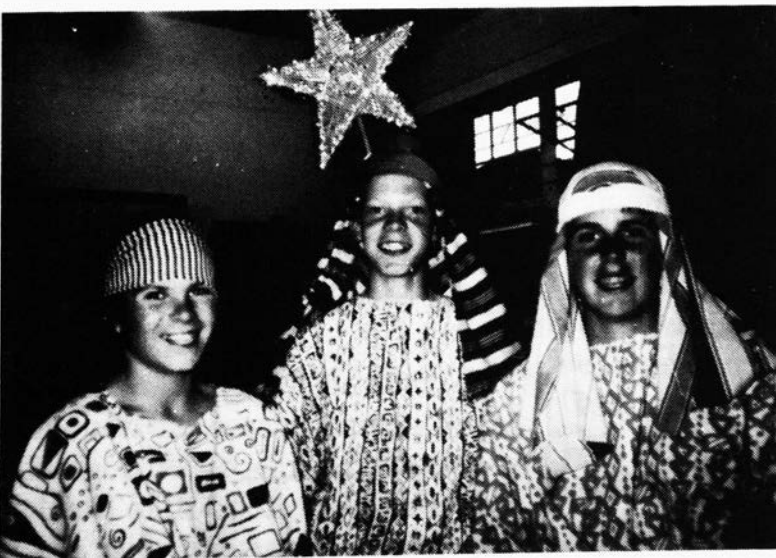
Mrs S Bowles & Mrs J Egan



Angels and Pages chat before the Carol Pageant.



"King" Z Nantzi, "Joseph" G Attwood, and "shepherd", S Levick, ready for inspection.



Three "Tax-Collectors" ready to fleece unwary visitors to Bethlehem: G Geldenhuys, G Upton, and P Schoombie.



Five enthusiastic angels, from left to right: N Royce, T Hermanus, R MacKenzie, P Callegari, L Dafert.

Prep Academic



Prep Principal's Report

*Prize-Giving
Thursday 3rd December 1992*

Possibly the most important project of the year has been the development of the third Grade 0. Over the last couple of years, demand for places in our school has increased to such an extent that we were able to look at expanding our pupil base. The success of this project is due to the manner in which it was handled by the Board of Governors under the Chairmanship of Mr Terence Wilkinson.

The Board itself undertook a study of the financial implications of the expansion and the result is that instead of a single classroom, we now have two and instead of two offices we now have four. All this for less than half of what was budgeted for. When told of this, I felt like Lady Astor on the Titanic, when she said "I asked for ice, but this is ridiculous!" Parents and Board members have generously donated time, expertise and money to make this possible and proved true the expression that, "in order to be a successful Governor, one needs wit, wisdom, work and wealth, but the first three don't matter!" Peter Emmanuel has been the driving force behind this project and I wish to thank him, and Willem van der Merwe, who supervised all construction while simultaneously continuing to manage the estate and taking special care of the fields during the drought.

The good news is that the third grade 0 has been fully subscribed for over a month already and we are still turning applicants away. In this regard, I would like to thank Carol Ansell for her co-ordination of the testing of over one hun-

dred applicants who were assessed for entry in 1993.

The standard of our academics remains the first priority and the boys have done us proud in this regard.

At the JCE Science Olympiad, our team, comprising Roger Spencer, Grant Attwood and Robert Morgan, were placed fourth out of sixty-six schools. Roger Spencer was placed second in the open category and third in the practical section. This is the second consecutive year that the school has been placed among the top ten schools.

My thanks go to Anne Morkel and John Howard for their role in this achievement.

Jeffrey Ryan and Franc Tarry achieved second place out of thirty-two teams representing 16 schools in the regional finals of the Old Mutual 'Maths 24' challenge. I congratulate Bev Geldenhuys and the Maths Department on this achievement.

We continue to be delighted at the results of the Kumon Maths programme in the Junior Prep and have decided to extend the programme to include Standard 1 next year. We were especially pleased to be included in a full-page article on Kumon in the Sunday Star earlier in the year. The programme could never be the success it is without the efficiency of our Kumon co-ordinator Glenda Anderson, the enthusiasm of the staff and the help of fifty-odd mums and one dad who daily help with marking and spend time in the classrooms working with the boys. At least two schools in the area have been unable to introduce Kumon for lack of this type of support from parents.

At the beginning of the year, Italian lessons were instituted as an extra-mural activity. The programme is conducted under the auspices of the Dante

Alighieri Institute and will have to be extended to accommodate the demand from pupils outside the school. The administration is handled by two mums, Emanuelle Callegari and Maria Valente to whom I am most grateful.

The boys have not failed us on the games fields either.

Timothy O'Shea, Darryl Anderson, Jonathan Morte, Jonathan Swanepoel, Gary Geldenhuys and Iain Busschau were selected for the area sides which competed in the Geoff Treadwell Cricket Week held at St David's this year.

Following the trials, Timothy O'Shea was selected for the Transvaal Primary Schools side for the national week to be held in Bloemfontein. Timothy also captained the Johannesburg side in the Inter-Provincial football tournament this year.

At this stage, I might add how pleased we are at the appointment of Mr Ronnie Carr, the cricket professional. Ronnie played for Transvaal and Essex and his association with the school goes back many years. He has already made his presence felt with a substantial impact on the standard of our cricket.

Little Matthew Ramsden was selected for the Transvaal Primary Schools' swimming team.

Shaun Levick and Adriano Iorio were invited to the Southern Transvaal Chess Trials and Adriano has been selected to play for the Southern Transvaal Primary Schools team and will participate in the national tournament in Port Elizabeth during December.

My thanks go to Willy Castle, Rob Shore, the coaches and many staff members who contributed to these achievements.

Other highlights were:

Several performances by the choir in and out of school with a memorable Porter/Gershwin evening.

It is my hope that music will assume an even greater role in the Prep and I commend Marilyn Middlewick for the time and effort she has devoted to this end.

The Annual Art Exhibition was once again a great success and it is with a real sense of loss that we bid goodbye to Linda Ralphs who is off to Natal to seek her fortune. We shall miss the effort, cheerfulness, great talent and professionalism which she devoted to art.

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 the staff and for this I thank them sincerely.

My gratitude, too, goes to my secretary, Barbara Levick, for managing the Prep office so efficiently. Barbara will receive some much needed help next year when Gaye Putter joins the administration staff as Prep school secretary.

Thank you too to Matron, who is so much a mother to the boys and who voluntarily assists in so many other areas.

I must also mention Mary Clover, our librarian, who goes to great lengths to encourage reading and to enhance lessons with a wide variety of material.

How fortunate we have been in Fr Brewer's absence, to have the services of Fr Tom Valequette who has charmed the boys and staff alike.

The current political and economic situation in South Africa has had its impact on schools and education as it has on all sectors of society.

I think you might find it interesting if I share with you the concerns that we think are uppermost in the minds of parents.

The economic depression has given rise to fears that it will be a great deal more difficult for our children to secure meaningful employment in a shrinking job market. The best solution to this problem is seen to be the provision of the best possible education for each child and I think that this is the answer. The provision of an adequate education, in turn is seen to be threatened by the alarming decrease in the number of tertiary education bursaries, and the difficulty in securing places in universities and technikons.

Schools are consequently expected to ensure that each child is academically prepared to guarantee entry to tertiary education. But even this process is perceived to be jeopardised by the retrenchment of teachers, increase in the size of classes, and the possibility of the lowering of academic standards. Consequently more and more parents are turning to private schools whom they feel are best able to deliver the guaranteed admission to tertiary education. "Give my son a 1st class matric, never mind his education." This trait is becoming more apparent with each new parent whom I interview and with many current parents.

There is almost a desperation about the academic side of things which, sadly, leads people to forget other aspects of vital importance.

Firstly, that each child is different and that each has different talents and many children are not suited for a purely academic education. We have to take cognisance of each child's abilities and help him to develop these as best he can. After all, this country needs plumbers, electricians and builders just as much as it needs doctors, lawyers and accountants.

Another area which is neglected in regard to the importance attributed to it, is the "hidden curriculum" present in most independent schools and at St David's in particular.

Fewer and fewer people seem to realise the importance of the code of morals, ethics and values as well as the qualities of honesty, tolerance, self-discipline and caring which comprise the glue that holds our school family together. Too often it is only once the boys have left school they recognise the importance of our school's contribution to their success in later life.

Hand in hand with the concern for academics, goes a demand for higher standards. The implication is "we are paying so you'd better deliver." In this regard, I would like to read you two letters which I received from parents this year. The first goes:

Dear Mr Royce:

As you no doubt are aware I'm not the complaining type of parent. However, I do feel that in this instance I am justified in pointing out that my son has not had an opportunity to bat in his team for the last three matches. I cannot understand how you can support a policy of "win at all costs" to the detriment of individual children. Whilst I'm about it, may I ask why the boys get so much homework? They never have time to be children. On top of this, I was called in because he hadn't done his homework. Why wasn't I told before?

Surely St David's can do better than this. Yours truly, etc.

The other letter goes:

Dear Greg

You know that I never like to complain, but this time, I just felt I couldn't keep quiet. Do you realise that my son's cricket side has lost the last three games

because of your policy of reversing the batting order to give the weaker boys a chance? Do you realise what this is doing to the morale of the team, let alone the reputation of the school?

While I'm about it, can you explain why my son gets so little homework? His cousin goes to X school and he has to work until 8.00 each evening.

By the way, we're entertaining overseas clients this week-end at the Kruger Park, so I hope that you won't mind if I take my boy out on Thursday - he'll miss the match on Saturday, of course, Yours etc.

There is dubious support for our task.

We are continuously confronted by role models like Madonna, Robocop and Boy George who not only have very little in common with the values we try to inculcate, but often champion the opposite.

We live in the age of instant gratification:

Got a headache? Take a pill.

Happy, but offered a better salary?

Move to another company.

Don't like your teacher?

Move to another school.

Make the U/11 side?

New pair of R500,00 Patrick's.

Still, I'd like to think that we share your concerns.

Academics come first, but in the sense that we want to educate and not just prepare children for exams.

To this end, David Spence introduced a "life skills" programme to the Standard 5's this year.

Next year, Shirley Bowles will be introducing a structured reading programme to the senior prep.

Bev Geldenhuys will be guiding the introduction of weekly maths revision sheets to ensure that the boys remain familiar with all they are taught in the senior prep.

Of course, the core of any prep school is the Junior Primary section.

To them falls the lot of teaching the basics upon which all knowledge is built, quickly identifying and treating problems and developing independence. Without a sound foundation, nothing is possible and we are extremely fortunate to have the team that we do: Joan Kirchhoffer, Rosemary Walton, Carol Ansell, Barbara Sternberg, Sue Murray, Debbie Hurley, Sue Rose and

Glenda Anderson, under Wendy Schaafsma's direction. I include the Standard 2 team of Jane Eagan and Alison Norton who have the difficult task of introducing boys into the more independent senior prep world. Thank you.

Coming to join us in the new third grade 0 next year will be Louise Tyack; Louise is a mum at St David's and has Montessori training. We are delighted to have her on the staff.

An old friend, Heather Joseph, will replace Linda Ralphs as art teacher.

Margie O'Kelly takes her leave to assume a post in the High school, where we wish her well.

She will be replaced by Shirley Bowles who will head the English department. Rob Beaton, a young man, who greatly impressed us while assisting with games coaching over the last

three years, will teach alongside Anne Whitfield in Standard 3.

Rob Shore has assumed John Howard's timetable following his resignation earlier, and his shoes in the games department will be filled by Mike Mitchley who has coached at the school for the last three years.

The prep Head's trophy for endeavour is traditionally awarded at the leaver's luncheon to the Standard 5 boy who has consistently given of his best without actually achieving first place in class or playing for the first eleven.

The choice this year was an extremely difficult one and was presented to *Lloyd Eliot*.

In order to assess our own efficacy, we once again had the standard 5's write HSRC standardised tests so that we

could measure ourselves against national norms. The results are as follows:

Number of pupils in the above average category or higher:

Afrikaans 57% (86%)
English 80%
Maths 81%

I thank the Headmaster, Paul Davies, for his understanding, encouragement and support and Wendy Schaafsma, David Spence and Willy Castle, the prep executive, for their enthusiasm, hard work, support and dynamism.

I conclude by thanking my family and my wife, Pam, in particular, for their patience, understanding and love.

I wish you all a blessed Christmas and New Year filled with hope.

St David's Marist Prep Prize-Giving

Thursday 3 December 1992

Awards presented by Mrs Wilma Wilkinson

Junior Prep

Grade 1 A

Consistent Good Work *R Smith*
 English Achievement *G Westnedge*
 Maths Achievement *D Bruneau*
 Merit Award *C Marsay*,
J Oberholzer
 Good Progress *N Pearce*

Grade 1 R

Consistent Good Work *J Simaan*
 English Achievement *C De Siena*
 Maths Achievement *J Reeves*
 Merit Award *M Dansey*,
D Giacobazzi
 Good Progress *D Rodriguez*

Grade 1 S

Consistent Good Work *R Gibson*
 English Achievement *S Prior*
 Maths Achievement *N Howse*
 Merit Award *B McLuckie*,
M Collier, *R Ramsden*,
B Roake-Barefoot
 Good Progress *S Reid*

Grade 2 M

Consistent Good Work *M Kaeflein*
 English Achievement *M Cameron*
 Maths Achievement *J-F Bruneau*
 Merit Award *R Brocco*,
B Carreira, *E Triegaardt*,
C van Vliet
 Good Progress *J Ward*

Grade 2 S

Consistent Good Work *P Jordan*
 English Achievement *P Smith*
 Maths Achievement *J Lin*
 Merit Award *T Austin*, *J Makan*,
K Moller, *K Mullane*, *D Smith*,
P Smythe
 Good Progress *B Lambert*

Standard 1 A

Consistent Good Work *B Murray*
 English Achievement
W Wannenburg
 Maths Achievement *J Morkel*
 Merit Award *S Beesley*, *F da Lame*,
R Harris, *G Mposula*, *R Pizzi*
 Good Progress *V Manganye*, *L Munn*

Standard 1 H

Consistent Good Work *P Wilkinson*
 English Achievement *M Mothiba*
 Maths Achievement *T Marais*
 Merit Award *P Brandenburg*,
H-M Cheng, *G Frigenti*,
G O'Mahony, *B Rowlings*

Good Progress *E Stewart*, *S Sitole*

Schaafsma Trophy: Best Academic Student – Standard 1: *B Murray*

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

Religion Prizes: Presented by Brother Timothy

Junior Prep

Grade 1 A *B Jachs*
 Grade 1 R *S Schoombie*
 Grade 1 S *M Mutseke*
 Grade 2 M *R McKay*
 Grade 2 S *K Mullane*
 Standard 1 A *N Quail*
 Standard 1 H *S Hendry*

Senior Prep

Standard 2 E *E Larsen*
 Standard 2 N *T Teubner*
 Standard 3 B *A Chemaly*
 Standard 3 W *R MacKenzie*
 Standard 4 H *N Ranger*
 Standard 4 O *K Putter*
 Standard 5 M *M Fearnhead*
 Standard 5 G *R Spencer*

Altar Boys Awards: For Outstanding Service

Junior Prep

M Reed, S Wilson, F de Lame, G Malakou, C Jeurissen, G O'Mahony, R Pizzi, M Mothiba, S Beesley, M Maraschin, M Schoombie, J Sing

Senior Prep

N Dabbs, A Mills, S Champion, S Contardo, R Jorge, C Chandler, A Kelly, B Winderley, M Marsay, M Bourne, R Tait, G Geldenhuys, J Ryan, S Jali, J Ashforth, L Ceresa, J Farrell, R Morgan, A Iorio

Standard 2

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

Standard 2 E

First Prize *C Bergman*
Second Prize *G Armstrong*
Third Prize *F Valente*

Standard 2 N

First Prize *G Horsten*
Second Prize *M Schafer*
Third Prize *S Roberts*

Academic Excellence Certificates 80% and Over

C Bergman, G Armstrong, G Horsten, S Roberts, M Schafer, T Ratshikhopa, M van Deventer

Subject Prizes:

English *C Bergman*
Maths *G Horsten*
Art *D Brown*
Afrikaans *S Roberts*
Culturals *C Bergman*
Good Progress
R Weedon, G-C Scognamiglio, R Holland

Standard 3

First Prize and Brother Gerard Trophy for the Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 3: *P Callegari*

Standard 3 B

First Prize *P Callegari*
Second Prize *S Champion*
Third Prize *C Buchanan*

Standard 3 W

First Prize *A Wilson*
Second Prize *P Vrdoljak*
Third Prize *P Steyn*

Academic Excellence Certificates 80% and Over

P Callegari, A Wilson, S Champion, P Vrdoljak

Subject Prizes:

English *P Callegari*
Maths *P Vrdoljak*
Art *J Tonetti*
Afrikaans *J Ashforth*
Culturals *A Wilson*
Good Progress
M Marsay, M-L Tyack

Standard 4

First Prize and the Old Boys' Association Dux Trophy for the Best Overall Academic Scholar in Standard 4:
Z Laher

Standard 4 H

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

Standard 4 O

First Prize *D Wright*
Second Prize *D Ellis, J Middlewick*
Third Prize *P Shaw*

Academic Excellence Certificates 80% and Over

Z Laher, N Ranger

Subject Prizes:

English *Z Laher*
Maths *Z Laher*
Art *D Moore*
Afrikaans *Z Laher*
Culturals *Z Laher*
Good Progress
C Verhoog, R Tait

The Sifiso Sitole Memorial Trophy awarded to the Standard 4 boys who exemplify most of the Marist characteristics of Simplicity, Humility, Trust, Sensitivity, Love of Work, Service and Sincerity: *D Ellis and W Collett*

Standard 5

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

Standard 5 G

First Prize *A Iorio*
Second Prize *R Spencer*
Third Prize *L Eliot*

Standard 5 M

First Prize *M Fearnhead*
Second Prize *G Attwood*
Third Prize *J Ryan*

Academic Excellence Certificates 80% and Over

A Iorio

Subject Prizes:

English *G Attwood*
Maths *A Iorio*
Geography *L Eliot*
Art *R Spencer*
Afrikaans *A Iorio*
Sci/Biology *A Iorio*
History *A Iorio*
Good Progress
F Ahmed, J Ball

The Costa John Memorial Trophy awarded for the Best Academic and Sporting Achievements in Standard 5: *D Emes*

The Stephen Laing Memorial Trophy – Choir. Awarded for Loyalty and Diligence: *G Attwood*

The Headmaster's Trophy:

L Eliot

The Chess Player of the Year:

A Iorio

The Most Improved Junior Chess Player: *R Ravenhill*

Service Award for Loyalty, Scorer, 1st XI Cricket Team: *R Spencer*

Service Award: Swimming:

R Farinho, A McLintock, A Kelly and G Upton

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

Fourth Place: *The Bishops*

Third Place: *Benedict*

Second Place: *Osmond*

Winning House: College

Captain: *K Johnson*

Vice-Captain: *A McLintock*



Grade 0 K 1992

Back row (l to r): Mrs J Kirchhoffer; B Morkel; G Afeltra; M Sethole; B Holiasmenos; T Avnit; A Jordan; C Lavery; Mrs Taelo
 Middle row (left to right): K Parbhoo; S Mets; L Pinto; B Estment; D Larsen; P Smythe; C Small; M van Niekerk; V Clery
 Seated (left to right): M Senatore; R Dama; M Will; G Griesel; S de Lame; R Lee; P van 't Hof



Grade 0 W 1992

Back row (left to right): Mrs R Walton; W Giuricich; L Senatore; R Mets; T Forssman; N Reeves; N Schilperoort;
 M Starkey; T Murtagh; M Kairuz; Mrs T Taelo
 Middle row (left to right): S de Villiers; W Raaff; T Rametse; B Roane; G Jordan; A Shaw; R Kelly; J Vrdoljak
 Seated (left to right): B Marais; M Borrageiro; M Stirk; N Koll; G Callegari; R Heynike; K Figlan



Sons of Old Boys

Back row (l to r): R Whitaker; I Busschau; M Hellig; J Swanepoel; P Schoombie; S Contardo; Mr G Royce; B Dorrestein;
 C McLintock; B Poultney; I Werner; A Chemaly; D O'Haughey
 Standing (l to r): J Simaan; M Finch; A Mills; M Maraschin; B Rowlings; M Marsay; T Warneke; P Vrdoljak; J Sternberg;
 N Quail; K Hutton; D Ellis; P Smith; C Bergman, R Brocco; R Rugani
 Seated: M Poultney; R Gibson; R Finch; G Maraschin; B Carreira; M Schoombie; M Cameron; R Smith; C Marsay
 Kneeling (l to r): M Will; S Schoombie; A Jordan; N Schilperoort; T Forssman; G Jordan; P Van'T Hof; M Senatore



Grade 1 A 1992

Back row (left to right): J Oberholzer; C Geils; Mrs C Ansell; D Bruneau; B Kgatla
 Middle row (left to right): G Tucci; N Pearse; M Reid-Robertson; V Radebe; Y Gomes; B Jachs; A Khoury
 Seated (left to right): D van der Walt; J Bennett; C Marsay; M Poultney; R Smith; D Nadas; G Westnedge



Grade 1 R 1992

Back row (left to right): G Foulkes-Jones; J Reeves; Mrs S Rose; G Kasza; D Rodrigues
 Middle row (left to right): M Cumming; C Kufal; J Simaan; T Dabengwa; P Molinaro; S Schoombie
 Seated (l to r): N Ansell; S Manganye; Y Soobrayan; D Giocovazzi; R Archary; C de Siena; R Norton
 (Absent: M Pearson)



Grade 1 S 1992

Back row (left to right): S Mabona; C Muderredzwa; Mrs B Sternberg; S Prior; M Matseke
 Middle row: B McLuckie; R Gibson; A Cavalieri; R Ramsden; B Roake-Barefoot; R Gomes da Silva
 Seated (left to right): J Beaton; N Howse; S Reid; N Gordon; M Collier; V Parbhoo; G Ramsay



Grade 2 S 1992

Back row: J Parker; P Smith; B Fihla; B Gouveris; Mrs Schaafsma; B Lambert; D Smith; K Mullane; T Austin
 Middle row (left to right): R Murtagh; G Brett; P Matshikwe; P Smythe; A Hendry; F Cellini; A Baltzer; J Makan
 Seated (left to right): R Graetz; J Donovan; P Jordan; K Moller; J Cohen; J Lin; M Attwood



Grade 2 M 1992

Back row (left to right): C van Vliet; J-F Bruneau; J Brown; Mrs S Murray; N Marques; J Whitson; M Kaeflein
 Middle row (left to right): J Ward; R Finch; R Goncalves; K Meka; R Brocco; C Hattingh; B Carreira;
 A Mabona; S Raaf; E Triegaardt; S Conway
 Seated: J Criticos; M Cameron; K Sibiyi; J Jericivich; J Sturzenegger; D Fourie; M Shea; R McKay; R Rugani



Standard 1 H 1992

Back row: P Brandenburg; M Mothiba; G Frigenti; G O'Mahony; Mrs D Hurley; W Preston; P Schuster; E Stewart; M Tonetti
 Middle row (l to r): S Sithole; S Hendry; M Finch; B Rowlings; T Binase; P Wilkinson; K Nkosi; A Papadopoulos; M Archary
 Seated (left to right): M Schoombie; S Makhatini; T Marais; H-M Cheng; M Maraschin; B Symons; J Sing



Standard 1 A 1992

Back row (left to right): S Beesley; J Morkel; N Quail; Mrs G Anderson; M Reid; J Nel; W Wannenburg
 Middle: C Jeurissen; R Santos; T Hermanus; R Harris; L Munn; R Pizzi; T Atherstone; B Dlamini; R Perrins; B Murray
 Seated: G Mposula; D Alves; G Malakou; C Christos; F de Lame; T Holliday; S Wilson; V Manganye; T Sesoko



Standard 2 E 1992

Back row (left to right): A Nott; A Cox; E Larsen; Mrs J Egan; R Ravenhill; D Garofoli; D Viner
 Middle row: N Laher; M Burrows; H Gill; F Valente; G Armstrong; A Harrison; S Jali; G Maraschin; V Eliasov; R Weedon
 Seated: B Winderley; J Wilson; D Carnicelli; L Mogatusi; C Bergman; A Mills; T Monyemore; D Brown; P Beets



Standard 2 N 1992

Back row (left to right): S Deller; R Holland; G Horsten; Mrs A Norton; N Emmanuel; L Wicks; V Ma
 Middle row (l to r): R Abvajee; B Mauger; S Roberts; G Collister; M Ramsden; R Warneke; A Gomes;
 M van Deventer; K Hutton; G-P Pera; T Ratshikhopha
 Seated: E Giuricich; N Dabbs; J Treges; T Barnes; T Teubner; N Nosworthy; G C Scagnamiglio; M Schafer; I Molete



Standard 3 B 1992

Back row (left to right): A Chemaly; J Tonetti; C Buchanan
 Middle row (l to r): M Cannata; L Mvubu; B O'Shea; Mrs S Bowles; R Magampa; A Hattingh; D Clover
 Seated (l to r): T Hermanus; S Campion; S Spencer; M Marsay; P Callegari; J Ashforth; S Coulthard



Standard 3 W 1992

Back row (left to right): L Dafert; L Johnson; I Werner; R MacKenzie
 Middle row: P J Steyn; T Warneke; J Bennett; Mrs A Whitfield; P Vrdoljak; Y Ushikubu; J Farrell
 Seated (left to right): S Jennings; H Cheng; S Makan; A Wilson; R Phiri; P Smith; A Coulthard



Standard 4 H 1992

Back row (l to r): M Harred; B Dorrestein; S Contardo; Mr J Howard; L Fiasconaro; D Christos; P Kobila
 Middle row (l to r): B Sono; N Mahomed; R Tait; T Ngakane; L Ceresa; J West; N Ranger; K Putter
 Seated (l to r): A Witten; A Worwood; L Chandler; D O'Haughey; I Busschau; S Matshikwe; L Moilola;
 Z Laher; J Farrell



Standard 4 O 1992

Back row (left to right): R Jorge; Z Nhantsi; D Wright; P Owens; A Gargan; J Swanepoel
 Middle row (left to right): M Bourne; T Mofokeng; V van der Merwe; C McLintock; Miss M O'Kelly;
 D Moore; G Geldenhuys; M Murray; C Verhoog
 Seated (l to r): D Ellis; J Sternberg; P Shaw; R Lai; J Middlewick; M Earl; L Guareschi; N Royce; D Archary



Standard 5 G 1992

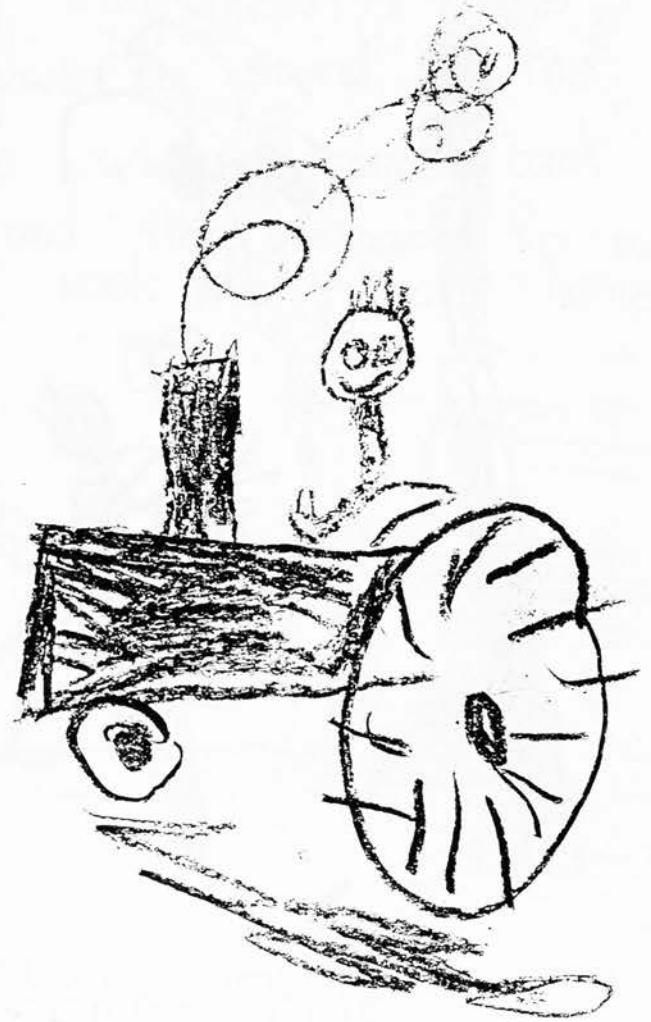
Back row (left to right): I Terbrugge; G Brown; A Iorio; J Tarry; T O'Shea; S Levick
 Middle row (left to right): L Eliot; R Mathibela; P Schoombie; D Anderson; Mrs B Geldenhuys; F Ahmed;
 C Stockden; B Copestake; T Kalebka
 Seated: W Diedericks; B Modise; M Hellig; B Poultney; G Magni; A Kelly; R Spencer; A Muller; J Geldmacher



Standard 5 M 1992

Back row (left to right): D Horsten; M Muller; M Fearnhead; A Foden; J Ball
 Middle row (l to r): R Morgan; K Johnson; S O'Mahony; S Zuccolotto; Mrs A Morkel; R Farinha; J Ryan;
 G Upton; A McLintock
 Seated: J Deseta; G Attwood; Y Kashiwagi; R Abvajee; J Lappeman; F Tarry; C Chandler; R Whitaker; D Emes

Prep Literary



When we went swimming we saw the tractor driving past.

03.06

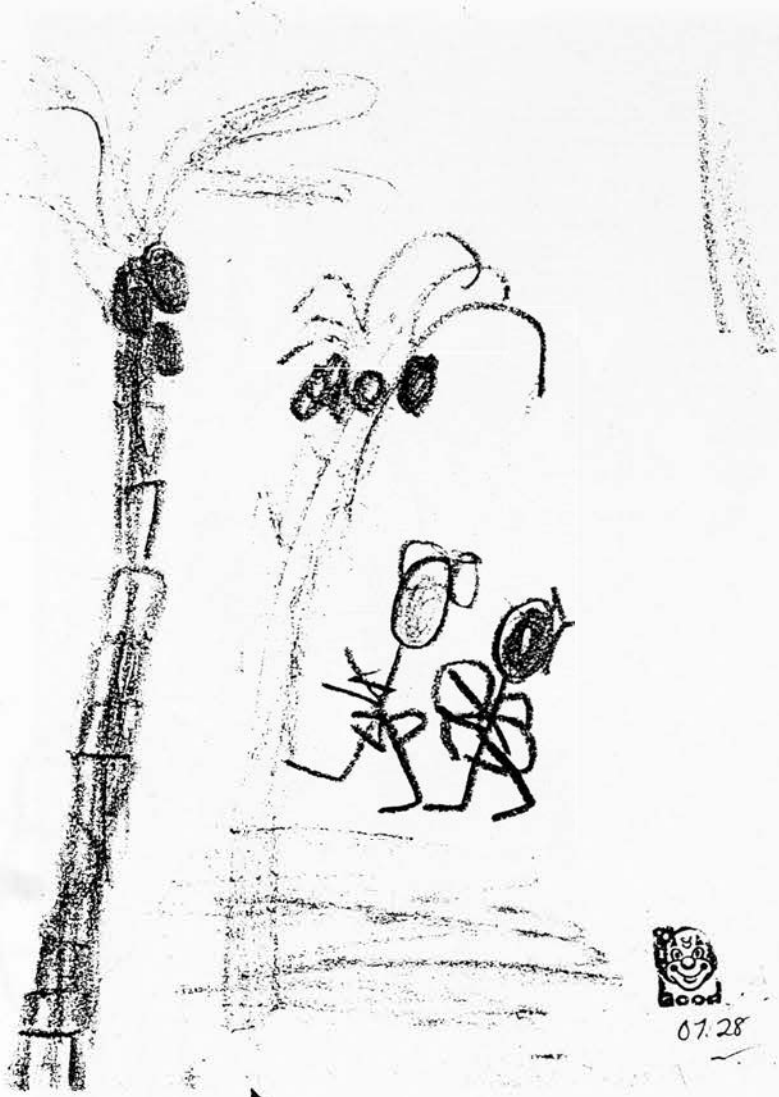


Stephenson's 'Rocket'



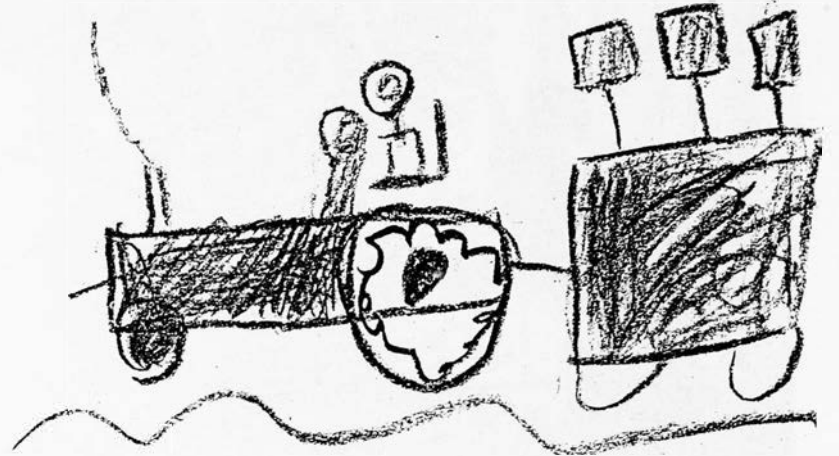
"The Enormous Crocodile"

07.28

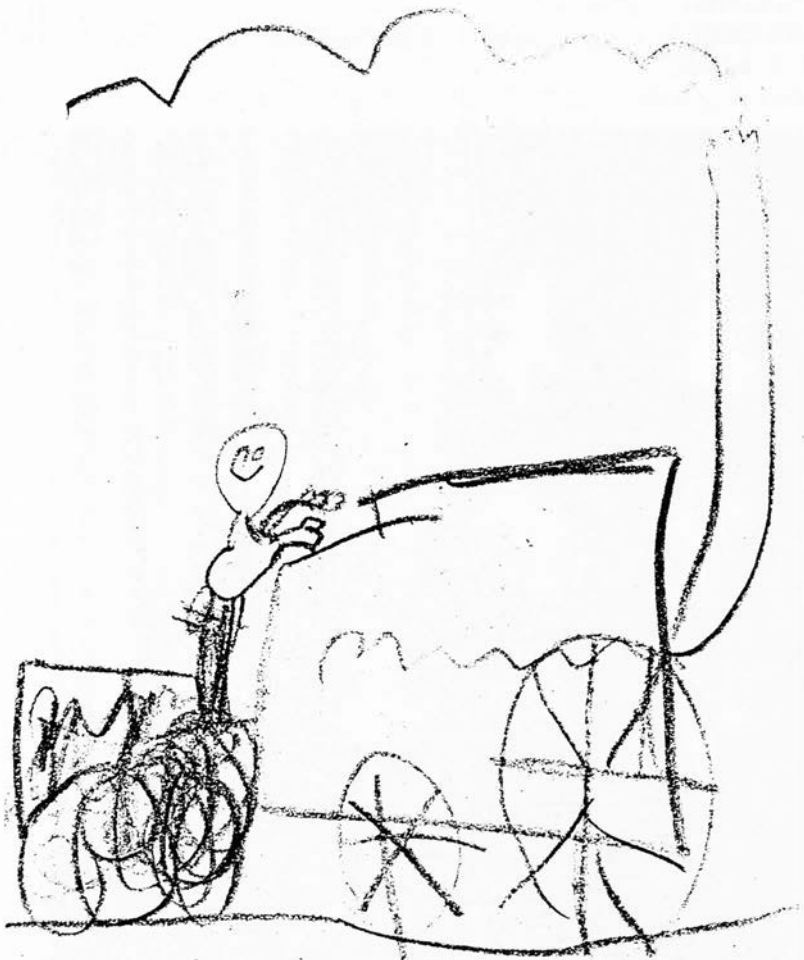


07.28

"The Enormous Crocodile"

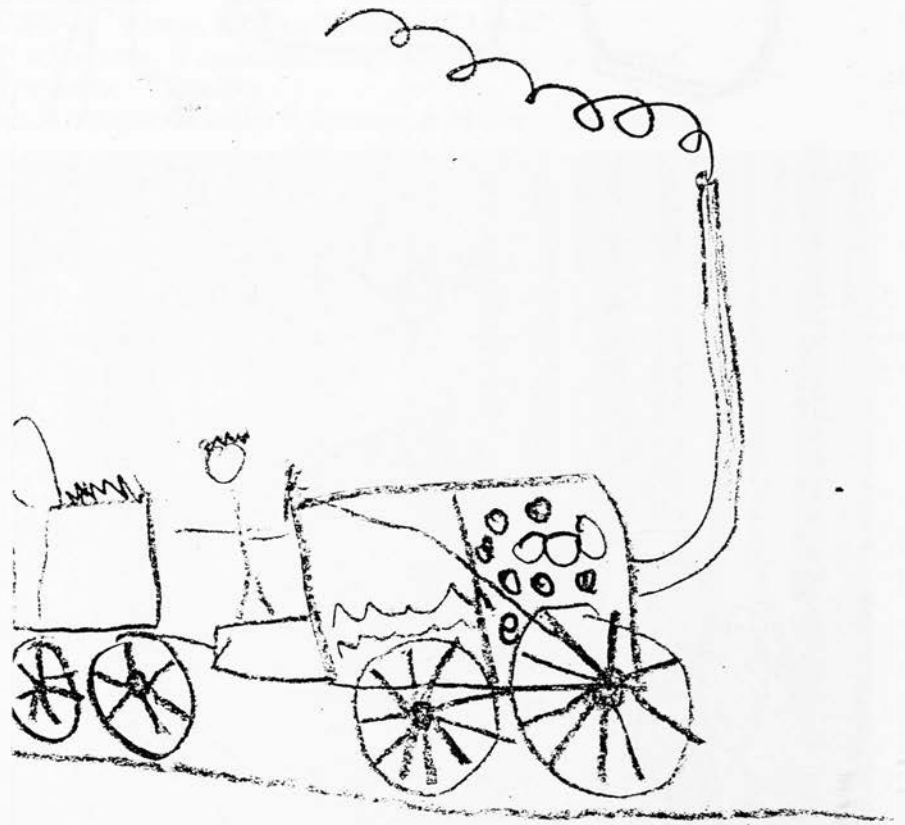


The tractor went past. It was collecting the rubbish bins.



Stephenson's 'Rocket'

05.15

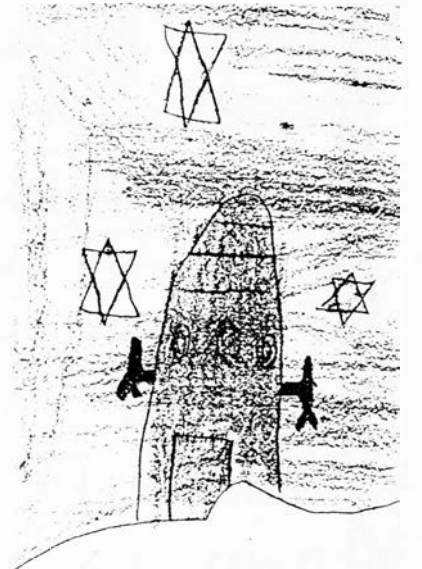


Stephenson's 'Rocket'

very indeed!
05.15

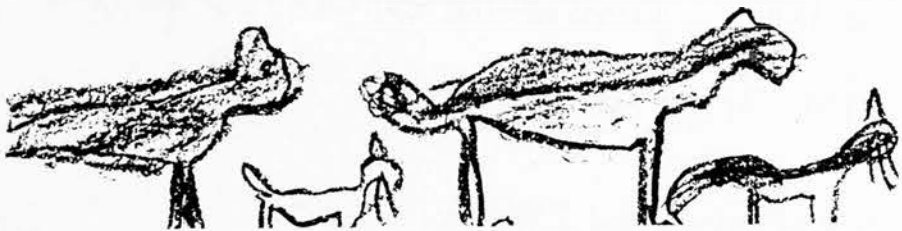
The magic wings.
 Magic wings came from heaven and they attached to me. And they look like metal wings. And the wings said. I will take you wherever you want to go. And I said please take me back to preastarick times. So the wings took me back to preastarick times. To see the dinosaurs. And we landed in front of the tyrannosaurus rex's. And the wings were scared so they flew away.

And I ran for my life. But the tyrannosaurus rexes got up with me and I tripped over a stone and the tyrannosaurus rexes was about to stand on me. And the wings came back to me and they attached to me and they took me back home.



My pets

I have two cats and two dogs. My mom feeds the dogs. My brother feeds the cats. My cats run away when I go to school. My dogs play some times. My dogs bark at some dogs. My kitten bites me. My dog bit me. My dogs want to bite my friends all the time. One of my dogs was born at the same time as me.



Dame Elizabeth Gr 1A

The rocket ride

One day we went in a rocket when we were in space and we saw lots of planets then we landed on the moon and we got out of the rocket. We waited on the moon and it was very scary then we saw sun aliens and I jumped back in to the rocket and the astronaut sat on the moon and he came in and we landed in the ashin and we landed back to the site.

Christopher Henry Gr 1A

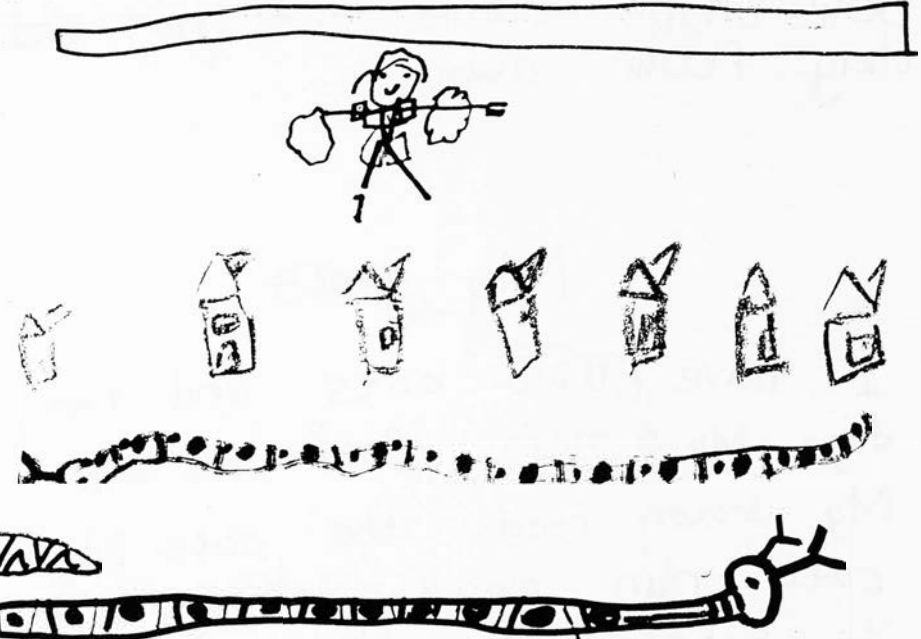
Reptiles Robert Gibson Gr 15.



On Monday me and my friends from school went to the Snake park we saw two Krocadiyels One was lying in the sun and One was swimming and then We went in to see the ~~World~~ Snakes We saw two fat Snakes in the water then We went on and then we saw a greenmumber and the we went to Woch the shoe and a man he got a Snake rinktals Wen he lifts his head he makes a hood.

My Magic Wings. Nicholas Howse Gr 15

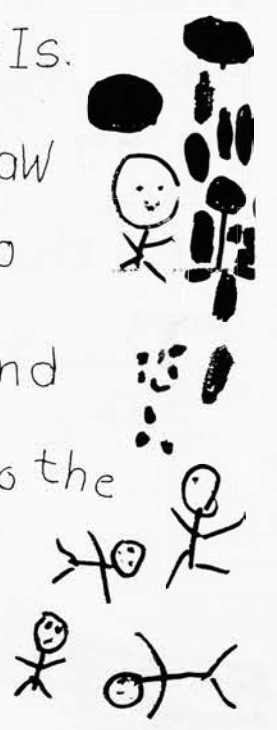
I was all alone I looked in my cupboard for sumthing to play with. And when I looked in my cupboard I Saw something verry peculiar. I Saw a pair of Magic wings so I put the wings on and I flew to Disney World then I went to Japan for two days then then I went to China for three days then in the night I went home. And then I took my wings off and then I had my Supper then I went to bed and went to sleep.



My Magic Wings

Andrea Cavaleri Gr 15.

one day I Went to play in the godin and I Saw Some magic wings in my godin and I flew to paradise and I Saw sweets and Chocolates and cooldrink and cookies and cake and I went to the dinoSays and the baby Smacked me on the head with a ruler and he laughed and I Went backhome and I Went to bed.



The Snake Park

All the Grade ones
went in a Bus. We sang
a song then we got out
the Bus and we
saw the crocodile then
we looked at the snake
and we saw a spitting
cobra then we went to
the night snake and
we saw a red and white
snake and then we saw a
brown house snake and
then we saw a electric
eel then we saw a
demonstration and we saw
a rinkhal and a puff
adder is dangires.

Jason Simaan Gr 1R

Terex "Tricks" the Bee
Hello my name is Terex I
look pretty I've got yellow
strips and black My Brother
his name is drone He does
nothing he just waits for
A pretty queen and in a
wile He will chais her.
And my Sisters help me
get pollen and nector
And sometimes people bug me
And I feel like stinging
them But I feel no if I
sting them
It will hurt me and I
will diye

Ciro De Siena Gr 1R

Cora the honey bee

My name is Cora the Bee and I worck
for the queen Bee and My bruther the
drone he nevr worcks for the queen
Bee he just lise arowd the hive and
wen the queen Bee wans to mate and he
folose the queen Bee and he trise to
mate her

I just clekt polin and nector
and I am very pritee.

Matthew Dansey Gr 1R

Spring

In spring the sun warms the earth
and the farmas plant seeds and the
anamills have babeas and we have
rain. The blosims come wot

Ryan Norton Gr 1R

Dogs

Dogs hav har and sharp teeth and
good noses to smel dogs lick to
bee brushed but most they need to
bee loved and you most train them
and feed them food and water

James Reeves Gr 1R

| Grade 2

Spikey The Strange Dragon

Wons long ago in the mountains not far from a little town called Tuntoo lived Spikey the strange dragon. all people of Tuntoo said Spikey could breath fire.

This was true becuse they had seen him they belived he has magic powers. He had pointy fangs and two golden horns he was scary fierse and ugly and blow smoke and fire and had terribel claws. The end.

Michael Kaeflein Grd 2M

The Friendly Dragon

One day were a prince live in a little town called Cenyor in Mexicow. He wanted to mare a princes but there was a dragon but he didnt now was frendly. He went to the dragon and said I will fite you but you have horns and claws on your hands and a spiky tail. But I dont fite. I will show you where a princes is. Yay said the prince and I will be your frend. Yes you can be my frend. So the prince and the dragon went to triy to find the princes. We will go and find my father first he must be in the marcet. Thier he is Father we are goin to find my princes. Thier she is. I will mare you and they got married. theend

John Brown Grd 2M

Camping on holiday

One day David and his friend Jack were on holiday and Jacks mom and dad said he can go camping with David so his mom packed Jacks bags and his dad took him to Davids house they wre camping by the lake and Davids dad helped them to put up the tent and then Davids dad gave them a bry and then they went home and and that night thay had bry they had some sauseges and the next day in the afternoon Jack dad came to fetch them.

Ricky Brocco Grd 2M

Our visit to the castle

We leftathop past 8. and it was nise. and wen we got ther we got of the mini bus . and we went in and we saw a port cullis . and we went up sters and then we saw the dungeon with a skellitonin it . and ther lots of weopons like the mace and thexegion axe it was very big and a axe-gun and a battle-axe and a pole-axe . and the ladie showd us somknights

armor . and ther were lots of paintings and whepons and painting of knights and ther cumor. and then we had lunch. and then we went to the farm yard and we saw pigs and cows and a bole . and ther was a pond ther . and a gungle gim and then we went to malins cave and then we went bace to school at One aclock.

Michael Kaeflein Grd 2M

Fun in the Kitchen

It is raining outside. The children coodint play outside so mother told them to come into the kitchen. Tim washed all the dirty dishes. Jamy and mum rolled out the pastry. The boys put the cakes on the table. The three kitins were wating for all the crums to fall on the ground. The flour is on the table.

J Makan Grade 2S

In the Park

It was a very hot day in the park. The people in the park were happy. The children were playing meny difrent games. Some of the children were playing in the pool. One boy was playing with a big ball. Five children were playing on the boat swing. Two boys were playing tennis.

D Smith Grade 2S

My Week End

On the weekend I cycled to a golf club. Then we had a braai for supper. The next morning we went to my moms friends house. Then we went home and I went cycling.

K Mullane Grade 2S

My New Puppy

I have a most adorable puppy. He is black and loves playing with me. He loves chasing the cat and he sleeps in his basket in the kitchen.

K Möller Grade 2S

| Standard 1

The Mad Professor

Once long ago there lived a mad professor. He lived in a very big castle. His inventions always broke into one thousand and three pieces because he was about one thousand, four hundred and twenty-one years old. One day, as he was working on his newest invention, he had an idea. I think I'll make myself a rocket to take me to the moon he said to

himself. I'll be the very first professor on the moon, he thought. He worked and worked and finished his new moon rocket. He climbed into his rocket and it took off. Things started to go wrong. The rocket went right past the moon and landed on Pluto instead and that was the last anyone heard of the mad professor.

Eric Stewart Std 1H

My Space Flight

One day I came home from school. It was a sunny day. I had always wondered about space. What was it like? So I thought to myself that I must build a little space rocket. I started to build. I built and built and built until it was finished. Then one night I went outside to my little space rocket. I climbed inside my space rocket and pushed a button. It started to move. I pushed the button again and the rocket shot up into the sky. I did not know what was going on because it was so fast. I saw all the planets. I landed on Mars. It was big and red. There were no shops or schools there. I went back into my rocket again because I wanted to get back to Earth. I pressed another button and my rocket shot back to Earth. My mother asked me where I had been. I said: It is a long story.

Brian Rowlings Std 1H

My Happiest Day

The happiest day for me will be when I hear that there isn't going to be any more fighting and when I hear that there isn't going to be any more killing. I will only be happy when there is peace and when people love each other. That will be such a happy day.

Kuhle Nkosi Std 1H

The Lost Pet

Today is my birthday and my Mum gave me something I have always wanted, a little pussy cat. It was such fun playing with him. All the hair on his head was spikey so I named him Spike. One day my Mum said that I must hurry and go and buy some milk. As I walked out of the door, Spike was running after a mouse. When I went out of the gate, I didn't realise that I left it open because I was in a hurry. When I came back Spike wasn't there and I looked and looked all over for him but he just wasn't there. That night I couldn't sleep. I loved Spike so much and I was so worried about him. The next day I went into the woods to look for him. I saw a

big man who was about to pop Spike into a big pot of hot water. NO! NO! I cried. The man felt sorry for me and gave Spike back to me. I was so happy.

Terence Marais Std 1H

The Mad Professor

There was once a mad professor and his inventions never ever worked. He kept on trying to invent new things but they were always duds. He became very angry. One day he decided to blow up the whole world. At once he started on his new invention and, after a month of hard work, his big bomb was ready. He set it to go off in a month's time. The professor waited and waited for the time to pass. He had forgotten that he was on this earth too. At the last moment he remembered but it was too late. The bomb went off. That is actually how the dinosaurs died out.

Mark Tonetti Std 1H

The Lost Pet

One summer morning it was my birthday party. The time came for me to open my presents. I could hardly wait to open my presents. I opened the first one with joy. Out jumped a black and white puppy. Yipppeeeee I said. I opened another present and when I looked my little puppy had gone. I looked and looked for my little dog. I yelled Puppy, puppy and I carried on looking. Then I heard Bark! Bark! I ran to where the barks were coming from. I saw lots of big dogs. My next door neighbours dogs were fighting with my new puppy. Then the big dogs chased my new little puppy. Just then the dog van came by looking for dogs. One of the men said Stop to the driver. Another man took out a net and caught my new puppy. All the big dogs ran away. I said Stop! The van stopped and then the dog van men gave me my new little puppy back.

Trevor Binase Std 1H

The Easter Bunny

I am a talking Easter Bunny. Every year at Easter I always go to all the gardens and put some Easter eggs under the bushes. As soon as I have hidden the eggs in one garden, I go to another house. One day I found a little boy in a garden. I am not shy so I hopped into that garden. The little boy said Hello Mr Easter Bunny. Have you come to give

me an Easter Egg? Yes I said. I gave the little boy an egg. He was so happy that he said Come and drink a cup of tea. I said No thanks because I am still very very busy but I promise I will visit you every Easter. Then I hopped away.

Hiu-Ming Cheng Std 1H

The Lost Pet

It was my birthday and I got lots and lots of gifts. I got what I have always wanted, a talking parrot. My new parrot could say every single word and it also said Hello! to me. I wanted to know who had given the parrot to me because then I could say thank you to the person.

Then, the very next day, my parrot wasn't in its cage and I thought it was lost. I thought it had flown away. I said to myself: I wish I still had my talking parrot. Then I saw something on my window sill. It was my parrot saying Home Sweet Home so I took it and put it in its cage.

Michele Maraschin Std 1H

Washing the Dog

It was a lovely Sunday morning. Dad told me to wash the dog. So I went to find the dog. I found the dog in the back garden lying on the green grass in the shade. Then I brought a bucket of warm water and shampoo to the dog, but as he saw the bucket of water he was off like a rocket. Swish! off he went through the house and into the front garden before you could even say one, two, three. I ran after him as fast as I could but when I got into the front garden he was not there. He had jumped over the small gate at the back of the front garden and he was in the road.

Luckily there were no cars around at that time. I ran to the gate and opened it and ran outside to try and fetch the dog. But as soon as he saw me he ran off down the road as fast as he could. Off he went swish! I ran after him as fast as I could. He ran around the block, I got so tired that I had to stop. I rested for a while then I had to run on. The dog soon got tired and stopped. He rested a long time. I ran along and then I saw him just ahead of me. Now it was my chance so I ran up to him and I caught him. I took him home and washed him. But as soon as I had washed him he went and rolled in the mud!!!

John Morkel Std 1A

My visit to the Rietfontein Reserve

I got into a school combi with my friends and we told jokes. No sooner had we left than we were there. We each got a name tag and a card which read water, tree, insect or soil and we talked about the eco-system. Jan the game ranger gave someone with soil a piece of string and tree a piece of string etcetera, etcetera. Then we separated into two groups. Jan's group and Sheila's group. I was in Jan's group. We went to two different ponds one had goldfish in it the other carp. It was easy to see the goldfish but hard to see the carp. It was camouflaged, we were given 50 seconds to camouflage ourselves and Jan had to find us. We went on a hike and we learnt about a compass and termites. Then we had a braai and jumped in the sand and then we went back to school.

Brendan Murray Std 1A

My very own robot

It was a cold windy day out side. I had nothing to do. Suddenly I had an idea! I would build my very own robot. So I quickly went to the garage and I started to look for things. I found some wheels, an old motor, a few wires and an old calculator and also some metal boxes. Then I made my money making machine. I had fun putting the pieces together. And in no time it was finished. Now it was the exciting part because I was going to try it. So I switched it on. And BRMMMMM!!! It started to work and I started to jump and scream with joy. You should have seen what I bought for my money. I bought a Lamborghini and since then I have always been rich!

Francois de Lame Std 1A

My very own robot

I decided to build my own robot. I looked in the garage, there is always something there. So I went down to the garage, I found a few screws and some nuts and bolts. Then I found Dad's old safe he never used so I took it, it would make a perfect engine cover for the engine but I had to try to find an engine first. So I looked for a small enough engine. I found Dad's old little engine, he meant to use it for the old mini rocket that we built together a year ago, but he didn't have time to put it in. But then I remembered, what I should make him do! so I decided to make him so he could wash Dad's car.

Then I forgot to see if the engine fitted into the engine cover but it fitted perfectly, so I had the engine ready. But now I had to get the things that I could use, so I took Dad's hose-pipe.

I found Dad's bendable pipe it was long enough to be cut even so now I had two arms then I found the old dustbin it was perfect for the body. I just had to drill a few holes in it, so I did I put the arms in and I used the wheels of my skateboard for the wheels of the robot. I used this old metal bowl for the head, it already had holes for the eyes so I put two marbles for the eyes. I put a calculator for the controls. But now I had to see if it worked. I switched it on. It worked for a while and then it exploded! There were metal parts all over the place.

William Wannenburg Std 1A

Standard 2

The Olympics

Opening Ceremony 25th Olympiad

The crowd roars as the runner enters the stadium with the burning torch. As the archer shoots hoping not to miss, the crowd is silent. As the burning flame enters the dish, again there is a roar louder and louder.

The countries enter the stadium hoping to win the Olympics, they look at the burning dish, and think this, "Have I made it here? Has my dream come true?" They are filled with pride, energy and hope that they can bring back a medal for their country.

The ceremony starts, the countries make a shape of the Olympic emblem. Its a beautiful sight that the South African team is back with us at the Barcelona '92 Olympic games. From here in the box its Revel Ravenhill signing off.

R Ravenhill Std 2E

Archer Misses Olympic Torch!

The crowd roared as the athlete entered the Stadium, but they were astonished to see that he had a bow and a flaming arrow! He aimed carefully but when he let go of the arrow it went too far and in a few seconds flames were everywhere. Everyone was yelling. Then it was finally out, everyone was helping to get the bit of fire that there was left. Everyone took a gasp of relief. Then the first game began it was soccer it was 4, 0 to the Italians everyone roared when Scilatchie got the ball. He took a shot from the penalty box but the goaly

saved it. Then there was an amazing goal but it was offside.

A Mills Std 2E

Tennis

This is an interview between sports caster Bevan Winderley and the tennis player who won the Olympic gold at the games, Christopher Bergman.

Q. *How did it feel in the Olympics?*

A. It felt great, but at the same time a little nerve-wracking.

Q. *How long have you been training?*

A. I have been training since I was four.

Q. *Were you nervous?*

A. Yes in a way.

Q. *Do you have a professional coach?*

A. Yes, Roy Heman.

Q. *What ranking would you like to be by the end of the year?*

A. Around about the top ten.

Q. *Do you think the audience gave you a lot of support?*

A. Yes I do.

Q. *Have you been on a strict diet?*

A. Yes, a very strict diet.

Q. *Have you enjoyed the food at the restaurant?*

A. Yes, it was delicious.

Q. *Do you think you could win it again?*

A. Yes I do I hope to.

Q. *Did you enjoy your stay at Barcelona?*

A. Yes, it was lovely.

Good luck for 1996 and thank you.

B Winderley Std 2E

Interview with an athlete after he had won his race

Q. *Did you really think you were going to win the race?*

A. Not when I started, but as I came closer I had more confidence.

Q. *How did it feel to be in Barcelona?*

A. Great, I couldn't believe I made it here.

Q. *Now that you have won, how does it feel?*

A. It feels great and I would like to do it again.

Q. *Now that you have won do you think you could beat Carl Louis?*

A. I could thrash Carl Louis by far.

Q. *How long have you been training?*

A. I have been training for ten months.

Q. *Were you nervous?*

A. Yes a little as I started.

Q. *Do you think you did your best?*

A. Yes I do think I did my best.

Q. *Do you think you could win again?* A. Yes any day!

Q. *Do you have a professional coach?*

A. Yes I do.

Q. *What was passing through your mind during the race?*

A. The motto, "swifter, higher, stronger."

Q. *What is your training schedule?*

A. I train for 2 hours a day.

Q. *Did you enjoy your stay at Barcelona?*

A. Yes I really enjoyed my stay at Barcelona.

N Laher Std 2E

Garden Birds

I am fortunate to have a large garden with big trees including indigenous trees, which attracts many birds.

We have made a feeding table and have a bird bath. We have seen 38 different species of birds in our garden. My Dad has built a bird hide through which he takes slides and videos without frightening the birds.

We have rare birds and common birds. One of our rare birds is the Red-Billed Woodhoopoe. When it flies onto the thatch it likes to eat the worms in between the straw. When it sits on the feeding table it has to hang on under the table so that it can eat food from the table. This is because of its very curved beak.

One of the rarest birds we see is the Burchell's Coucal. We used to see only one occasionally but now we see a pair frequently. It likes to fly in and out of the bottlebrush tree because it is a shy bird. An interesting name for it is "The Rain Bird" because of the sound it makes.

The rarest bird we have is the Red-Throated Wryneck. It was living in one of our nesting logs but it was chased away by the Crested Barbet.

One of our most common birds is the Crested Barbet, we call this bird the "King Pin" because it is so aggressive. When the Crested Barbet chased away the Wryneck, the Barbet made a nest in our nesting log in the woodland garden. For a long time we could hear its cackling when the dogs went near the log.

Another one of our common birds is the Grey Loerie. We have seen up to 11 of them on the feeding table at once. Its favourite fruit is the paw-paw. We have the Fiscal Shrike, the Fiscal Fly Catcher, the House Sparrow and the Cape Sparrow; also the Cape Robin which likes to be near the Olive Thrush in the shady parts of the garden for protection. We also see the Indian Mynah, both species of Mousebird and the little Cape White Eye.

We came to like birds while on a visit to the Kruger National Park about 2 years ago. I think it is a good idea to do bird-watching as it is a lot of fun to look at them and see what they look like and what they eat. When you are driving along in a game park and there are no animals to be seen, you can always look at the birds and this makes a visit much more interesting.

G Horsten Std 2N

The Boy Who Loved Birds

John was a little boy of seven. He loved animals big or small but he loved birds mostly. He had his own feeding tray which he put seeds and fruit on it and would sit and watch them for hours and hours. Now one day it happened that as John walked outside to fill his bird tray he saw a boy with a pellet gun and John asked him "What are you doing?" The boy sneered back at John and said in a gruff voice "I am shooting birds." SHOOTING BIRDS thought John how could someone be so cruel. "And your bird tray is my target." Shouted the boy. Then a fight broke out, and suddenly John started to cry he ran back into the house. As soon as John got back to the house he phoned the S.P.C.A. and told them his problem Sharon answered (Sharon's the person who picked up the phone) "We will try to help you with the matter, I'll speak to my boss phone me back if you have any more problems okay" "okay" John replied. He wondered if he should phone his next door neighbour, but then he remembered he hadn't filled his bird tray so he went to fill it up and John saw five dead birds there was a masked weaver, fish eagle, bully canary, whitebacked night Heron and a starling. Now this made John mad he knew his next door neighbour hated birds and animals but he would give it a go. John went to the house and phoned his neighbour his neighbour answered the phone and said "Hallo, Bill speaking

here." John replied "I know you don't like birds but" ... John's sentence was cut short.

"I Love Birds" shouted Bill "except indian miners." and this gave John a shock "excuse me sir, but will you meet me at my house in half an hour?" asked John. Bill replied "alright where do you live?" "I live in Beverly 28 Fountain Road."

"Oh yes, that's next door!" and he dropped the phone.

Next John phoned Sharon at the S.P.C.A. and told her to meet him in half an hour.

Well in half an hour everyone turned up. They made a plan to catch the boy with the pellet gun. Sharon asked "whats your name?" "Erik" he replied.

"Well now Erik do you know how saw the birds must be?" asked Sharon. "NO!" (Erik was now in a temper.) "Show him Bill" said Sharon.

BANG! BANG! Bill shot Erik and Erik ran away crying. "I think thats the last of him," and it was.

A Harrison Std 2E

Dear Captain Peter Hook

Thank you for your invitation. My answer is yes, I'd like to grow up on your beautiful pirate ship. I might be your cabin boy in your cabin and cook all the food. I'd like to fight with a cutlass and a musket. I'd find some treasure for you worth a billion rand. I'd love to do lots of slicin 'n dicin with my cutlass. I'd make friends with the crew and tame your monkey and parrot. I'd love to make your prisoners walk the plank. The only problem is that I'd have to leave my friends and it will destroy my education. I hope you will write a letter back to me.

Yours Sincerely
Sean Roberts Std 2N

Dear Captain Hook

I will gladly accept to come aboard the Jolly Roger, as your cabin boy.

I cannot wait to set sail from the fairest Cape. I understand the hard work that is involved. I have experience in sailing, so sea sickness will not be a problem.

I know how to scrub the decks and hoist the main sails. The rest I will learn in time. The thought of stealing treasure really does excite me!

Perhaps even someday I will be as smart as you. I look forward to the 18 September when we set sail for the open seas!

Yours Sincerely
Hugo L Gill Std 2E

Dear Captain Hook

Thank you for the invitation it sounds wonderful to be a pirate, sailing the high seas and eating those monstrous biscuits.

I really think you should employ me because I am good at using knives, guns and cannons. Im good at swabbing decks, I am especially good at duels. I will work fast! and follow all your orders.

I hope you will choose me for the job as cabin boy aboard the Elegant Egan and I would like to be pirate sailing on the high sea and end up as a pirate captain.

Yours sincerely
Peter C Beets Std 2E

Dear Captain Hook

I would like to be a cabin boy for a year, and if I like it Ill stay. I gladly accept. Please pick me up on Sunday 13 September 92 at 00:00.

I have R4 000,00 in the bank. Ill bring my Junior Bob card to draw the money out of the bank. We can buy two air tickets on Monday and leave on Tuesday.

I'm really looking forward to being a pirate, all the fruit juice, muffins, biscuits scones and no greens!! And vegetables!!!

Yours sincerely
Gabriele Maraschin Std 2E

Dear Captain Hook

Dear Captain Hook thank you for the invitation I will come aboard the Elegant Egan.

I will sail the seven seas and shoot down a ship and kill the pirates and steal the treasure.

With my riches I will buy pirate clothes. I will also buy my own ship and have my own crew and I will be the captain. I will buy my own castle with my own servants and my knights.

I love ships and I would love to work for you Captain Hook.

I will always work hard and be a good boy.

I will always help you look for treasure.

Yours sincerely
Andrew Cox Std 2E

Dear Captain Hook

Thank you for asking me if I want to be your cabin boy.

I would love to because I can learn how to gamble and play poker and play on board. I would sword fight and get rich quickly, and you don't even need manners.

But what would happen if we're ship wrecked, or shot at and sank or killed, and scrubbing the decks and doing chores are the worst.

My decision is yes, but only for a year.

Yours sincerely
Christopher Bergman Std 2E

Dear Captain Hook

I have made a decision and I thank you very much for inviting me to your beautiful place.

I am really looking forward to being a pirate. I would like to be a doctor but I would also want to be a pirate so I can make a one year Deal.

Come fetch me at Cape town harbour at 1:30 pm.

Yours sincerely
Tshepo Monyemore Std 2E

Dear Captain Hook

I would like to be a pirate and go out to sea. I don't like to drink rum but I know I'll have adventures and sword fights. I thank you for your invitation.

I'd love to play cards with the other pirates but I don't like to kill only for my life. I will share my treasure.

But what would happen if we got ship wrecked on a desert island?

I'll get to the point. I want to go. I'd love to be a pirate and go on the Elegant Egan and sword fight and play cards.

Meet me tomorrow night at 10 o'clock.

Yours sincerely
Fabio Valente Std 2E

The Soccer Tour

We went to East London in a long red train. We slept in the train, and we had food. We stayed a long time in the train until we arrived in East London. It was a nice trip we played games and told jokes. When we arrived in East London we went on a black bus to a school and we had to get changed for soccer. We played for fifteen minutes and at half time we had oranges. We won the match by six games to nil. We waited and watched the first's and second's play. When everybody was finished we lined up and we went to our hosts. The hosts were very nice to us. There was Michael and Andrew and Mr and Mrs Brown. We stayed one day and we went to the beach and I played in the sea with my friends. The next day we had soccer matches. When all the matches were over we went to the hall where they gave out prizes and I nearly won a prize. Our hosts were waiting for us, we went home and had a bath and supper, and peanuts, cooldrinks and ice-cream. We played three matches. We won all our matches and I scored five goals. We travelled back by train, it took a long time and we told jokes and I kept on saying "I'm scared" and they all laughed. It was good fun.

Gift Mposula Std 1A

As part of their Geography syllabus, the Standard Twos made a study of tropical fruits and the avocado pear in particular. Their teacher, Mrs Egan suggested that they compile a book of their favourite avocado recipes. Available space dictates that we cannot publish all fifty three of them but here are a few which might whet your appetites! Ed.

(1) I like this one with its explicit instructions! Ed.

Avocado delight

1. Cut an avocado pear in half.
2. Take out the pips.
3. Mash the avocado pear and add a little salt and black pepper.
4. Smooth avocado pear in the shell and add chopped ham and salami.
5. Finish off with a bit of salad dressing and parsley for decorating.
6. Serve as a starter.
7. And don't cook in the oven.

Roger Abvajee Std 2N

(2) This recipe sounds colourful and attractive. Ed.

My mom's favourite avocado recipe.

Mozzarella Avocado and Tomato Salad.

Ingredients

- 2 ripe avocados
- 120ml basic vinaigrette
- 175g Mozzarella cheese thinly sliced
- 4 medium tomatoes thinly sliced
- Chopped fresh parsley and mint garnish

Method

1. Halve the avocado lengthways and carefully remove the stones. Then peel and cut the avocado into slices.

2. Pour the vinaigrette over the avocado slices. Stir to coat the avocado slices thoroughly and prevent discoloration.

3. Arrange slices of Mozzarella tomato and avocado on four individual serving plates. Spoon over the dressing and garnish with chopped parsley and a sprig of mint.

Daniele Carnicelli Std 2E

(3) Perhaps the tuck-shop mums could make a note of this. Ed.

Avocado and Bacon Sandwich

Ingredients

- 2 avocados, sliced and seasoned with salt and pepper.
- 80ml Mayonnaise
- 1 Tsp lemon juice
- 8 slices white toast
- 500g bacon halved cooked.

Method

Blend mayonnaise and the juice to spread on toast Top with avocado and bacon. Makes 8 portions.

Andrew Cox Std 2E

(4&5) Seafood always goes down well with avocado! Ed.

Smoked Snoek and Avocado

- 250g smoked snoek
- 2 pickled cucumbers finely chopped
- 1 medium onion grated
- 4 TBS wine vinegar
- 2 avocados cut in half, pips removed and rubbed with lemon.

Flake snoek, removing bones and skin. Add onion and cucumber mixing well. Then add vinegar. Fill avocado with snoek mixture, garnish with

chopped olives and serve on a bed of lettuce.

Ross Weedon Std 2E

My Mother's Best Avocado Recipe

Avocado Cocktail

Ingredients

1 Avocado
Salt
1/2 cup shrimps
1 teaspoon lemon
2 tablespoons mayonnaise

Method:

Cut the avocado into two and remove the seed.

Mix shrimps and mayonnaise add a pinch of salt and one teaspoon lemon juice. Put the mixture into half avocados. Serve as a starter.

Sizo Jali Std 2E

(6&7) Two Low-Cal dips for the weight conscious!! Ed.

Creamy Avocado Dip

Ingredients

1 tin (155g) Nestle Cream
1 Avocado pear mashed
40ml Crosse and Blackwell Mayonnaise

125ml lemon juice
5ml Maggi Fondor
2ml black pepper

Method

Combine all ingredients and mix well. Chill before serving with crisps or biscuits.

Fabio Valente Std 2E

Avocado Dip

Ingredients:

175g cream cheese
3 tablespoons lemon juice
2 tablespoons vinegar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/8 teaspoon mustard
2 sieved ripe avocado pears
125ml sour cream
125ml mayonnaise
1 tablespoon anchovy sauce or paste,
dash tabasco

Method:

Blend all together till smooth. Adjust seasonings. Serve with crisps or carrot sticks, sliced fresh mushrooms, radishes and celery sticks.

Nabeel Laher Std 2E

(8) HOT! avocado! Ed.

Creamy avocado soup

1 large ripe avocado

60ml double cream
300ml Fray Bentos stock
Salt and pepper
Chicken stock
Chopped chives

Blend avocado flesh in Kenwood liquidiser and gradually add warmed chicken stock and process till smooth. Return mixture to stove and cream, re-heat (do not boil). Adjust seasoning. Serve hot or cold, garnished with chopped chives.

Graeme Armstrong Std 2E

(9/10/11) And lastly three recipes for those who entertain on an expense account. Ed.

Avocados with Caviar Mousse

10ml Gelatine
25ml Cold Water
125ml Cream
1x50g Jar Black Caviar
5ml Lemon Juice
Few drops Tabasco sauce
A little crushed onion
25ml Mayonnaise
2 Egg whites stiffly whisked
3-4 Avocados

Soak gelatine in cold water, then dissolve over low heat. Whip cream, and slowly trickle in melted gelatine. When fairly stiffly whipped, stir in caviar, lemon juice, tabasco, onion and mayonnaise. Fold in egg whites, spoon into a bowl and set in the fridge.

To serve, use an icing syringe to pipe the mousse into each avocado half. Serve with lemon wedges, black pepper and Melba toast.

Serves 6-8

Sean Roberts Std 2N

Salmon and Avocado Cornettes

8 slices smoked salmon brushed with olive oil
8 large lettuce leaves
1 ripe tomato
15ml lemon juice
15ml cream
15ml cream cheese
5ml horseradish sauce
45ml bean sprouts, toasted
Salt and freshly ground black pepper,
(serve 8)

Twist salmon into a triangle and arrange on lettuce leaves. Puree avocado with lemon juice, cream, cream cheese and horseradish. Pipe puree into one corner of salmon cornette. Sprinkle with salt, pepper and a little extra lemon

juice and sprouts. Serve with fingers of crisp buttered whole-wheat toast.

Tyson Teubner Std 2N

Baked Avocado Stuffed with Lobster

Ingredients

4 lobster tails
3 avocado pears
lemon juice
250ml cream
1 onion diced
50g butter
40g grated cheese
cayenne pepper

Method

Fry onion in butter till golden. Add lobster, which has been boiled and diced, cream and lemon juice. Add seasonings and stir till thickened. Remove from heat. Cut avocados in half, remove pips. Spoon lobster mixture into avocados, sprinkle with cheese and place in a baking pan and bake at 180c for 20-25 min. Sprinkle with cayenne pepper and serve.

Eddy Giuricich Std 2N

| Standard 3

I and the Transvaal

I am a beautiful Black Rhinoceros who roams the bushes of a private Game Farm here in the Transvaal.

I am going to tell you the story of my life. I was born and raised in Natal National Park until one day, the worst day of my life I was surrounded by poachers. One of the poachers took a wild shot but missed me. All of a sudden the game rangers moved in and chased the poachers away. The game rangers decided to move me to a Game Farm in the Transvaal. One of the rangers darted me, and I fell to the ground.

I was too heavy to be lifted so the rangers picked me up by helicopter and I was loaded into a huge truck. From there I was transported to a Game Park in the Transvaal. By then I was awake although a bit drugged. I was running up and down the truck. As soon as the game rangers opened the truck doors out I ran, free, free as a bird, free from all poachers and free from all people.

Paul Smith Std 3W

The Half-Hearted Pirate

Hi there mateys!

I guess you can see that I'm a pirate! Well, it's only because my Dads a pirate. Yep! If it wasn't for that I would be living it up in the city, playing TV games, going to movies or jorrling in the Mall. I would be listening to Oldsam instead of "Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum".

I wish I lived in a castle, or a land lubber's mansion instead of on an old wooden ship which is on it's way to Davy Jones' locker – the bottom of the sea to you city folk.

It's not easy being a pirate. You have to swab the decks and cook food for the older pirates. You lads in the city 'ave yer muvvers to run around after yer.

Pirates go on long tiring exhausting adventures but I would much rather be getting a lovely tan on the beach at Plett. As for battles and the fighting that goes on for days, I can't stand it. I don't want to fight but if I don't I'll be made to walk the plank. If I asked to become a land-lubber my dad would kill me.

So all yer young lads out there – take pride in what you've got. Don't become pirates or you'll regret it.

*Alfred Chemaly's English
Declamation delivered in pirate
costume. Std 3B*

The Crocodile

The crocodile is an animal whose move is as quick as lightning.

It slithers on it's belly just like a snake and as quietly as a mouse.

It has a rough skin like a rocky surface.

Its eyes are red as a hot furnace.

Its long tail enables it to swim as swiftly as a shark.

It catches its prey, drowns it and puts it in his underwater prison.

Its jaws are as strong as steel and come down like a portcullis.

Its teeth are as sharp as razor wire.

It is fierce in battle yet gentle with its young.

Benedict Phiri Std 3W

The Crocodile

Hidden by the water and the long dry grass. Silent and still he lies watching for a native to come and swim. He hides his scaly, green face as he awaits to stay his eternal hunger where the black man walks. There is a slight rustling sound,

as a young native girl makes her way to an opening in the bull-rushes on the muddy river bank, to draw some of the water. Her silk blows in the breeze as she carefully bends down to collect some of the crystal clear liquid. He sees her, and like a serpent he slithers into the water. He watches her every move as he floats towards her, she looks up to see bulging eyes of green marble staring back at her. She jumps back like a scared hare but its far too late. The crocodile has locked his steel jaws around her shaking leg she kicks and screams like a hungry seagull. There is a trail of crimson red blood as she stays the crocodile's hunger.

Richard MacKenzie Std 3W

The Crocodile

In the silent water lay a crocodile, huge as a wall, teeth like knives and eyes of a tiger, awaiting its prey. Suddenly, impala came to drink refreshing water. One glimpse and the crocodile was under the water, slowly moving towards the impala. The crocodile sprang up with its mouth wide open and shut it like a trap, grabbed the impala by the neck and dragged it viciously through the water leaving blood marks on the bank. Its battle was over and its feast was to come.

Brendan O'Shea Std 3B

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although a bit drugged. I was running up and down the truck. As soon as the game rangers opened the truck doors out I ran, free, free as a bird, free from all poachers and free from all people.

Paul Smith Std 3W

Our visit to the Fire Station

On a Wednesday in February 1992 we left for the Sandton fire department. When we arrived we were welcomed by two firemen. They told us that there was an emergency taking place in Kelvin. Thabiso lives on the same street in which the emergency was taking place. A lady had locked herself into her bedroom and two men were breaking into her house. The lady phoned up the control room and told them her emergency. Within minutes the traffic department, the helicopter and the paramedics were all on the scene. They arrested the robbers and saved the lady.

After all the action the head of the fire department gave us a very detailed speech about the fire department and all the equipment.

After the speech we were all allowed to have a turn to use the hose. This was a lot of fun, but you have to be strong to take all the force of the water.

The paramedics gave us a demonstration on how to treat people for shock. You must keep him warm and give him sugar water.

After the demonstration we went to the control room. The control room has computers which tell you what kind of equipment you should use for the emergency.

When we left the control room we went to look at the fire engines. They showed us rubber bags which they inflated and put under the fire engines so that they can change the wheels of the fire engine.

Our visit to the fire station was very interesting.

Stephen Campion Std 3B

Our visit to The Monument

On Wednesday 28 October we went to the Voortrekker Monument in Pretoria. I'll tell you a few things about the trekkers.

When we went into the huge monument we saw life sized panels telling us about the trek.

One of them showed the Settlers from 1820 giving the voortrekkers a hand written bible. After looking at the frieze we went to look at the cenotaph where on the 16th December sunlight shines through the hole in the roof and shines on the words, "Ons Vir Jou Zuid Afrika" (We Are For You South Africa). Then we went into the Museum where we learnt many things. First we looked at how all kinds of people trek for different reasons.

We then went to look at a voortrekker gun, and learned how it works. You first have to make a lead bullet, and you have to cut out a small piece of cloth and stick it in animal fat and put it down the muzzle of the gun with a ramrod. You then put a flint in the clip and pull the trigger. This would light the gun powder inside the gun and send the bullet out.

I learnt that the ladies wore kappies on their heads because they were in the sun all day.

Next were the tapestries and I found out that the trekkers did not make iron or any sorts of metal, so they had to bring tools from the Cape. If the felloe of the wheel broke, they had to melt it down and re-make it. The trekker had to use leather hinges for the doors, instead of using nails. We then studied what animals gave to the trekkers. The horns were used as cups and to store gunpowder. The skin was used for blankets, shoes, clothes, whips and lots of other things. The meat was used for fat for candles and meat.

While we were at the museum I found out that Dingaan was killed by the Swazis and Danda was the next Zulu king.

I think that our visit to the Monument was great and I thank you Mrs Bowles and Mrs Whitfield.

Derek Clover Std 3B

I Long To Be Free

I wish I was free like I used to be, roaming the aquatic blue sky. I wish I could spread my wings and show that I am the king of all birds. But alas I am confined to a metal room with only a dead branch to perch on. I am treated as an ordinary pet parrot instead of a king as all eagles are. I wish I could soar high up in the sea-blue sky and sit on a snow-white cloud. I wish everybody would look at me as "splendour and glory". Not as "Polly want a cracker".

I long to feel as free as the leopard. Please don't lock me up again. I wish I could feel the cold breeze as I perch on a rock high up on any mountain peak. But still I'm here to please other people and not myself. I long to play with a mate. Oh! how I long to be free.

Andrew Wilson Std 3W

I long to be free

If I were free I would fly with great might.

With my wings out straight I would glide.

Watching my shadow all the time.

But I cannot do that now for I am in a cage.

With bars in front and bars behind. No not now.

I only have a branch and some grass, no place to fly.

If I were free I would soar and glide.

With my claws in front I would catch my prey.

Not now, for I am only in a cage.

But not now for I am only a pet.

With nothing to do but starve and wait to die.

I am sad indeed for now you see I can do nothing.

If only I were free! If only I were free!

I would soar and glide with my head up high.

If only I could fly!

Lawrence Johnson Std 3W

Walkabout

This story is about two children who survived a plane crash from America to their uncle in Adelaide. After the crash they went on with their journey, camping, walking, eating and drinking but not everyday.

There was a little boy and his older sister. They kept a bar of candy and bit by bit they took a quarter of a bite until eventually it ran out. They hunted for food and fruit and Peter the brother had a wound from the crash. They were very lucky to survive the crash.

They met an Aboriginal boy on his way to prove himself a man. These two

children were stranded in an Australian desert. The Aboriginal helped them find berries fish and water. They camped every night and every morning the Aboriginal went hunting for food or he would go for a swim with Peter. Peter called the black boy Darkie. Peter, on the way caught a cold. The black boy also caught Peter's cold. The two children learned a few words from the Aboriginal's language. The black boy had never had a fever before and he knew he was going to die. He showed Peter where he would get food. Peter and the boy were best friends. The Aboriginal died and the children went on with the journey, eventually reaching civilization.

Thabiso Hermanus Std 3B

Bushfire

From a distance it glows like an evening sunset

It's a spreading destroyer

It consumes everything in it's path, as if to be cutting life in half.

And it will not flare without air.

Its the bushfire.

Its alive and it doesn't care.

Its as hot as the sun.

And it beats like a drum.

Its a mirage that makes a red corsage in the veld.

If you're a farmer its a great harmer.

It will cause you pain as it burns your grain.

A group poem by C Buchanan; P Callegari; J Ashforth; J Helmi; A Hattingh of Std 3B

Trees are Different to Different People

A woodpecker would think a tree was a beautiful home for its chicks.

A squirrel would think an oak tree is a gigantic mansion with many rooms and lots of nuts to eat and store.

A termite would think it's a massive statue with branches as arms.

A woodcarver would see a tree as wood for a beautiful statue that he could make and then sell for money, or give to a church.

A Giraffe eats thorns and leaves off the tree.

An escaped prisoner could use the tree as a hiding place.

A weary traveller would be glad to rest in its shade.

Jôvan Moavero Std 3B

A Genie in the Bottle or (Curiosity killed the cat)

I went to India with my family for our December holidays in 1991.

When we arrived we went to a hotel. The next morning Mom wanted to go to the market. It was a hot morning at the market and it was crowded.

We went to a stand where an old man was selling antiques. From the corner of my eye I saw a strange looking bottle. I went closer to it and I called Mom and Dad. I asked Dad if I could buy it and he said I could. Dad gave the old man the money and told me to go and put the bottle in our hotel room.

When I reached our room I saw that the bottle had changed its appearance. There was a funny kind of smoke inside but when Dad bought it there had been no smoke.

Being curious I tried to open the bottle. It took me fifteen minutes to get the bottle lid loose.

I then got the bottle open. Woosh! The room was filled with a pinkish-purple smoke. The smoke started forming into a huge man as tall as the room. I asked what and who he was.

The man said "I am the genie of India. Who ever opens this bottle will be granted three wishes and will be my master. Use your wishes wisely."

He then said, "You are my master. Your wish is my command."

I said, "You must be joking." He answered, "I do not joke."

I then said, "I wish my family was rich." Suddenly I was zapped with a bolt of electricity. Then I had a lot of money.

My second wish was to be wise and I was hit by another bolt of electricity. In a minute I knew everything so well.

My third wish was to become a good athlete and then another electricity bolt hit me.

After I had wished my third wish the genie started to laugh in a crooked sound. He then picked me up and said, "You are now going to be the genie and you will stay there for a thousand years, and I will become you and I will be free."

"Wait a minute", I said, "There is one question I must ask you." (I remem-

bered my second wish to be wise). I asked the genie how a huge genie could fit into such a small bottle. He put me on the ground and said, "Just watch!" While he was going in I picked up the lid and waited. After his head had gone in I quickly closed the lid and that was the end of the genie.

Remember, never let your curiosity drag you into messes. As the saying goes, "Curiosity killed the cat."

Ramanare Magampa Std 3B

The Crocodile

Lying silently and still as a rock

The crocodile waits. Waits for a thirsty animal

to drink from his glorious pool.

The crocodile as savage as a bear.

Yet tenderly cares for her young.

The innocent duiker walks by tempted to drink

from the sparkling pool.

The duiker drinks unaware of the slimy green monster.

The crocodile gets near.

It's too late! The crocodile with jaws of steel snaps

and he snatches the duiker.

The duiker is dragged into the water

The crocodile slinks into his underwater cave.

He eats his prey. The cave stinks like a sewer.

The crocodile comes out to bask in the sun

The crocodile has stayed his hunger.

Like a baby

He sleeps.

Andrew Wilson Std 3W

It was twelve at night and I was playing my Game boy. Suddenly there was this big light and I found myself inside my own Game boy. I was Mario. Then the Game boy went 'ding'. This meant someone had pressed the start button. I thought for a moment. "Oh-no it's my brother! He doesn't have the faintest clue of how to play Mario. He only knows how to play 'Hook'."

I only had three lives which could be wasted in two minutes with my brother.

He wasn't doing badly until he reached third stage (monster stage). He won an extra life and did well. Then he could see the monster. He knew that if he jumped over it and pulled the lever the monster would die, so that's what he tried but he died.

He passed monster stage and was doing well. He got mushrooms to make me big, flowers to make me shoot and stars which gave me a barrier.

He finished fifth stage and now he was on water stage. He had never been here in his life. I personally think he was playing so well because I was Mario. He finished the stage but then he died. Two lives left, showed the screen.

He carried on going until he died: "Game over." showed the screen.

If he had switched off the Game boy I would have been stuck in there forever but I was lucky he was so stupid. He left it on, (probably to waste the batteries because it was my Game boy) so I was able to creep out.

It was pretty good fun in there even though it made me feel as if I were a slave because my own brother commanded me.

This happened on 16 November 1988 and up to today he still doesn't know that I was Mario.

Pierfrancesco Callegari Std 3B

The Death of Retief

Told by one of Dingaan's warriors to his grandson years later.

Grandson I would like to tell you a story. It all began when the voortrekkers asked for some land. Our chief (Dingaan) was suspicious of the voortrekkers, because he thought that one of their people had stolen some cattle. Dingaan was also suspicious because the voortrekkers had such superior weapons. Dingaan made a plan.

Dingaan sent a message to the voortrekkers and I was to take it. It was telling the voortrekkers that Dingaan would allow them to have the land, but they must come to a big celebration. I gave the message to their leader (Retief). He said he would come to the celebration.

My friend was sent to the missionaries by Dingaan. He told me he had to tell the missionaries not to be alarmed that Dingaan was going to murder the voortrekkers. The missionary followed my friend, and said he needed to see Dingaan. My friend said the man didn't

want Dingaan to murder the voortrekkers.

On the morning the voortrekkers arrived, Dingaan welcomed them as friends and commented on the lovely horses. He said his warriors would take care of their horses and weapons. They walked to Dingaan's celebration area of Umgungundhlovu. The beautiful traditional music began. We entertained the voortrekkers, while Dingaan sat with them. They had a great feast.

In the early morning, a second celebration took place. This time the cattle started to sway to the music, while Dingaan signed the treaty. Suddenly Dingaan cried, "Seize them!" Then the other warriors and I had to beat the voortrekkers. I was the one to hold Retief. I had to hold him so he could suffer while watching his friends die. Then came the moment, when Dingaan murdered Retief with a spear. Some of the voortrekkers had knives, so some of our men were killed.

Then we walked to the Hill of Execution and threw the voortrekkers off the hill, so that the hyenas and vultures would eat them! However, Retief's heart was taken out and buried on the path on which the trekkers came because he was a brave man.

James Ashforth Std 3B

I long to be free

The eagle's life is for me, but I am locked in a cage all day.

Oh I long to be free.

To explore the wild and to glide on a breeze.

If I were free I would find fish each day.

What a life it would be!

I would perch myself on a high tree and look all around me as far as the eye can see.

Oh I wish I were free!

I would fly all day, high up in the sky what a wonderful sight.

But none of this is for me I live my life in a dark and lonely cell.

Oh I wish I could fly free!

Oh I long to be free!

Tyrone Warneke Std 3W

Standard 4

The Escaped Convict

The man says "Don't scream or else I'll kill you!" While pointing a gun at you he takes you to a chair and sits you down. He puts you on a chair that is soft and ties you up, putting a cloth in your mouth. The man goes to a chair, sits thinking about what to take. Then he goes down the passage to start stealing.

Now you think of all the "Gyver" movies you have seen. "Ah-ha", you think when you see a biltong knife on the table. You rock your chair which moves you to the knife. (You learnt to do this at school on your own chair). When you reach the knife you plan how to cut the rope. Then you have an idea. You spit the cloth out of your mouth and start moving the very sharp blade along the rope. You are shivering so it isn't easy.

"Gg gg gg gg", goes the knife, making a terrible noise. After about five minutes you are free.

Now you think of what to do next. You've got an idea. You'll have to lock the robber in one of the rooms, but how do you do that? You notice the robber's gun on the table. You go up to the gun which says, "9mm revolver". You take the bullets out and throw them out of the window. Then you go and get a fairly thick stick outside and wet the top with flammable glue and put the rest of the glue between your belt and your trousers for later, then you get some "Tom Thumbs" and put them on your belt. You get some matches and are ready for war.

You hear the man in your sister's bedroom. You light your stick and walk through quietly, then you creep up behind him, light the Tom Thumbs and put them down his shirt. You run out of the bedroom and hear "Aah-Eech!" You go into the room and see a man with a red face lying down. He tries to get up, but you point your burning stick and glue at him and he sits down again.

Then you call 911 and tell them to come immediately.

They get to your house with your parents and say you are a hero and give you a day off school. The day that you do go to school, you get a medal!

James West Std 4H

Home Alone

As I was watching TV and munching away at my popcorn, I heard the front doorbell ring. I thought it was rather strange that I hadn't seen the car-lights of Timmy's Mom's car, but I just ran straight for the door and swung it open. I saw nothing, but suddenly a tall man, with a huge hat, looked at me. I was so afraid that I kept silent and then he took out a butterfly-knife and jabbed me hard enough to make me bleed a little. He said, "Don't you cry, let me in and keep silent!"

I thought to myself this man looked like someone I had seen before. Then I remembered. I had seen him on the news on the ten 'most wanted' list. I ran upstairs and locked the door. There was a hole in my floor so I could see what the man was doing. He had fallen on the ground trying to catch me and was unconscious. I thought of calling the police but I wanted to have some fun of my own. If I caught the convict, I would get R200.

For my birthday, two months ago, I had got a double-barrel bee-bee gun, which shot little metal balls at a very fast pace. I opened my door and peered down the staircase, but I could see nothing. Then I took my magazine, loaded with twenty balls, and attached it to the trigger. I was ready for him. All of a sudden he peered up at me with his butterfly-knife. My gun was behind my back so he could not see it. As he approached the tenth step, I pulled my gun from the back of my jersey. All I could see were tiny metal balls flying at his face and chest. He started to shout and then let out an alarming scream, which almost broke the window! With a plunge he dropped to the floor. Straight away I ran to the cupboard and opened the drawer. I took out some rope and tied the convict to a chair. He was really helpless. I thought to myself, 'I've had enough fun for one day' and called 911. I gave the lady at 911 my address and the police arrived in no time at all.

The police said, "Well done! We have been looking for this man for a long time, ever since he escaped from the city jail. The reward is R200 for you!" "What am I going to do with this money?" I thought. I know, buy myself another bee-bee gun!

Nicholas Ranger Std 4H

The Great Thirst

Slowly he trudged onward,
through the dry, brittle grass.
Slowly the lone impala walked
towards his water hole.

As dry as a bone,
No water in sight,
he left the hole,
his mouth dry with thirst.

He thought of rain,
water in abundance.

He longed for a drink
as he walked through the dry
wilderness.

Daniel Wright Std 40

The Great Thirst

One daisy alone in the sun
thirsty, waiting and longing.
For rain that is like jewels or gold
moistening the ground and breaking
The Great Thirst.

Your tongue is dry, your throat is
cracked and charred.

Alone in the sun, hot and withering,
slowly dying, but not losing hope –
for the water which will come when
the clouds part and the thunder comes
a rolling in – But until then I wait,
still and slowly blackening
But wait! I hear it! The sound of hope
thunder and lightning and water.

The thirst is broken.

Matthew Martin Std 4H

The Great Thirst

Animals rushing
Stamping like peels of thunder
Leaving dust behind them, like giant
dust devils

It was a herd of buffalo
Charging towards a water hole

The great thirst has finally hit them
Making their mouths feel like hell
But finally they reached the water
hole.

After a few hundred kilometres of
travel

They coiled themselves down and
Ended the great thirst; for now.

Luca Guareschi Std 40

The Great Thirst

I gasped for breath but it would not
come.

My race was only halfway through.

The hot, scorching sun sent sweat
slipping

down my arms.

My thirst was a desert in my throat.

Two hundred metres to the finish.

A frosty glass of cold water waits
like a silver trophy to reward the Great
Thirst.

Gary Geldenhuys Std 4 O

I Standard 5

Macbeth 1990

King Duncan **Alexander**, an old
managing director of a large oil com-
pany.

Macbeth **Graham**, an up and
coming star executive.

Banquo **Larry**.

Macduff **Timothy**. Larry and
Timothy are right behind Graham, being
star executives.

Lady Macbeth **Kerry**. Graham's
power-hungry wife.

Larry and Graham stood eating chil-
lidogs while wheels, trains, carts and
people swirled around them. Standing in
the huge entertainment park it seemed
as if they were tiny ants in the ant hill.
Graham turned to see a small stand,
brightly coloured, but hidden behind
large, obtrusive stands.

He walked towards it and peered
over the counter. Then suddenly some-
body grabbed his hands. An old lady
appeared. She was looking at his hand.
"Soon young man, you will gain the
highest position in your field, respected
and feared by your peers", she cackled.

By this time Larry had come over and
had heard the fortune teller's words.

"Five bucks please", the old lady
wheezed. Graham paid the woman and
walked away looking confused yet
thoughtful. Larry saw this and remem-
bered the old woman's words.

Graham drove home safely, thinking
about his job. He told his wife about the
fortune teller's prediction. They talked
about it for hours. She spent hours con-
templating it in her mind.

The sun rose early in the morning and
Kerry told Graham her plans for the
future. They had to rid themselves of
Alexander so Graham could take over
the company. He was appalled to hear
his wife say such things, but she re-
minded him that one of the other execu-
tives might get the job unless they could
get rid of the old MD.

"You can fill out his retirement form
so he retires early. He likes you and will
probably recommend you as his succes-
sor," Kerry whispered.

The following night Graham reluc-
tantly did what his wife had suggested.
As she had predicted, he was made man-
aging director on recommendation.
Fearing that Larry might discover what
he had done, Graham fired him on the
grounds that he was selling information
to a rural oil company.

Timothy, a star executive, had
watched as Graham bumped off the two
business men and he knew that he had
used unscrupulous methods which
would lead this respectable company to
disaster. He thought for a while, climbed
into his car and drove away.

Meanwhile, Graham and Kerry were
struggling to control their guilt for dis-
missing the old man before his time.
Their lives became miserable and
worthless.

Timothy had gathered the best law-
yers in the country; he had gathered
files, records, dates and accounts of the
company's history. Eventually their day
in court came and the trial and hearing
began. For months it went on and finally
the stress got to Kerry. She confessed
and was driven to insanity.

Graham was found guilty of two
counts of major fraud and was con-
victed. He is now serving a fifty year
sentence in a prison hidden from civili-
zation.

Matthew Fearnhead Std 5M

Disloyal Faces

"Have 2 000 more cans of 'Coca-Cola' order to Pretoria", were the words of my boss. I worked for the Coca-Cola Company. The Boss, Mr Jenkins, was doing very well in the company, and it was doing better than it had ever done before. Andrew (the boss's son) and I were good friends. I was also very fond of his father, Rob. Everyone loved Rob Jenkins; everyone except Tom Jacobs, that is. He had been denied the job that Rob Jenkins was now doing and had been jealous of him ever since Rob had landed it.

"Oh, um – Tom – could you have another 15 000 'Cokes' sent to Johannesburg?" asked Mr Jenkins. "Why don't you do it yourself, you old blob," whispered Tom under his breath. "Pardon Tom, what was that?" "Er, um, nothing. I'll do it right away," answered Tom. "Oh, and tell everyone I want a meeting at 16:00 this evening," continued Mr Jenkins.

"Come on, time for a meeting, all into my boardroom!", called the old man joyfully when 16:00 rolled around.

"Malcolm, did you get the Schwepes people to sign the deal?" "Yes sir, everything will be in order by Thursday" replied Malcolm. "Well done, Malcolm." "Andrew ...?" "Yes Rob?" "Did you get that quote on the new drink Rootbeer?" "Yes, it will be in the shops for the first time in November." "Excellent. Meeting adjourned".

"Oh, um Tom, did you get the goods sent off to Jo'burg?" asked Rob, catching sight of Tom. "Aaghm, sorry sir, it slipped my mind," said Tom sheepishly. "Tom, why is it that everyone else in the company is working well except you? If you don't shape up I am going to get rid of you. Understand?" "Yeea, I understand", answered Tom softly and walked away with an evil grin smirked on his face.

"I can't take it anymore Rose, he's watching me like a hawk, and today he even threatened to have me fired," complained Tom to his wife that night. "Now, now Tom, I've got just the thing for the nice old man," croaked Rose evilly. "We'll frame him into fraud and when he's in jail, you'll take over the company and we'll be rich," she cried. "Yes, but how do we frame him?" Tom thought for a while then said sharply, "I've got it. The company is bringing out a new drink, if we can spoil it, then nobody will buy it and the old man will

have to hand it over to the man second in charge – me!" "Brilliant, brilliant!" cackled Rose. "But how do we spoil it?" "Easy," said Tom and picked up a small bottle of tabasco sauce.

"I don't understand it, that drink is making the company bankrupt. I tasted it last week and I thought it would be selling more than most of our other products." These were the disappointed words of Rob Jenkins. "Now I am going to have to give up my job to that pompous jerk, Jacobs. Oh, well, it was great while it lasted, goodbye. I'd better go and tell Tom the good news."

"As you all know, I am the new boss of this company, and am dropping all your salaries until we get some real 'dough' running in. Now get back to work!" yelled Tom Jacobs, the new boss. Everyone else hurried back to their work, mumbling softly to themselves and others. But not Andrew. Briskly he followed "Boss" out of the door. "Listen here Tom, I know how you got Rob's job and I know how you framed and spoiled him and this company! I heard you and your wife planning the whole thing!" "Well, I've been here for two weeks already and I'm here to stay!" replied Tom.

"I don't think so Tom," I said as the wails of the police sirens could be heard. In a matter of seconds, two policemen barged in and 'cuffed' Jacobs. "You are being charged on account of grand arson and fraud", said the policeman and started reading him his rights. "That's for you and your father, Andrew!"

Kyle Johnson Std 5M

Why I love my parents and what I owe them

My name is Raymond Mathibela and I have a single parent, my mother. I love my mother more than I love myself. She has always been there for me at all times, helping and guiding me. My mom is one of the closest people to me, because no matter what happens, I know that deep in my heart my mother will help me pull through with her undying love.

My mother is a very very busy woman. I know that she is incredible because she can run a business, raise three children and send them to good schools. My mother also makes time to be with us always. Whenever we have problems or we are unhappy, she will

not scold us, but instead, she will talk to us individually, gently but wisely.

My mother is also the head of the house, she governs our home with peace, wisdom and justice. At times we tend to fight with one another for we do not share the same views, but then my mother brings an element of peace and helps us resolve our problems.

I love my mother more than life itself because I consider her the greatest of the many blessings God has given me. So no matter where I go and what I do, she will be close to my heart. One thing that I can do for my mother is to be the best that I can be and one day to love my children as much as she loves me.

Raymond Mathibela Std 5G

Stray Dogs and Cats

The main reason why dogs and cats have to be put to sleep by the Municipality is that there are not sufficient people to work at the kennels and stray dog homes. About a month ago, on Fifty Fifty, there was a report on stray dogs and cats which had to be put down due to the fact that there were not enough workers to clean out the kennels, wash them, feed them and take care of them.

This to me is quite sad, as in all the newspapers, on Television and on the streets, people are begging for food and work, but for some reason, the Municipality has not gathered up the jobless people and given them work at the stray animal homes. The only problems could be that some of the people might be too scared of the dogs or might not like the thought of cleaning kennels, but if they did want the work, they would be doing our country a much greater service by helping our animals than working in some factory which only destroys our wonderful world.

Another problem with the stray homes is a money shortage, but this is where we can help by donating money to them or by taking one or two of the animals and giving them a loving home. Most people don't like the idea of buying a dog from the SPCA as they think that the dogs might be fierce or ugly, but some of the dogs are exactly the same as those from a dog breeder or pet shop. Once you are there and see their faces, it is hard to leave without a new pet.

This whole stray pet problem is, of course, all our fault, as if we took better care of our pets and did not chase them

away like some people do, there wouldn't be so many out on the streets. Some people even starve and beat their pets, which breaks their spirit and after that the pet will never be the same trusting and loving animal.

So, if we don't start taking better care of our animals getting more people to work, lots more of our best friends are going to die.

Shaun Levick Std 5G

Bartholomew Diaz

After Cao passed away

The King asked for an explorer that very day

"Fetch me someone and don't be bias".

"I Know, fetch me Bartholomew Diaz".

The very next year he was in charge of three ships,

In 1487 it was the first of his trips

A dangerous journey it turned out to be Down the west coast of Africa across the rough sea.

He took with him three pillars of stone

It was a tiring journey with a grunt and a groan

These pillars were placed

Where Cao was traced

Until they had passed that very site

They could not get the pillar up to a vertical height.

Of the log book there was no sign

But enough can be learnt from the records of that time

He went southwards until the Cape came near,

But against the wind it was hard to steer.

He turned the ship away from the coast,

And waited a few days at the most,

He changed course towards the East,

When he did not find land he ceased.

He went northwards and Mossel Bay he did find

For the first time he saw the natives were kind-

"I must have passed the most southern part of Africa" said Diaz.

The Portuguese needed something to preach

So they put a stone pillar on Algoa beach

By this time his crew had had enough

They were not like Diaz who was really tough

The men were nowhere near their ship of food

All of them hungry and they were getting in a mood.

On the return journey the great Cape they passed

They spotted Table Mountain and the rest was vast

They landed at the Cape and called it GOOD HOPE

They erected the second pillar upon the slope

The date was 1488 and the month of May

They hoped the pillar would have a long stay.

At Luderitz, Dias put his foot

And the last of the pillars on the ground it was put.

Diaz returned in 1488 the month was December

The Portuguese king was happy, he didn't have a temper

Now the Portuguese had high hopes of reaching the East

In honour of Diaz they had a great feast

Everyone was pleased including the Crown

in May 1500, Diaz did drown.

*James Ball,
Daryl Emes
Std 5M*

Prince Henry the Navigator

Come on all sailors of bold,

Join us on our journeys for other lands,

And find great wealth and lots of gold,

That is waiting to be found on foreign sands.

Prince Henry's ship has set sail,

With a fine and pleasant gale,

All was going well,

Until the sea went wild and churned up in a swell.

It was a sick and deadly storm,

The waves were pounding on the deck,

And the sides had already been torn,

The ship was in a wreck.

As the storm passed by,

The sun shone through a bright blue sky,

All became quiet and calm,

And to every body's great alarm ...

The sails had been blown away,

That was the disaster of the day,

But since the bad weather is now gone.

With our journey, we will carry on,

We ran into some Norsemen,

They challenged us to war, there and then,

We fought a hard battle,

And I could hear their heads rattle.

Hooray I heard we've won,

There were none left to fight, not even one,

Three men of ours were lost,

It was a very high cost.

Our ship was sinking fast,

I knew it wouldn't last,

With all our hopes and all our energy,

We boarded the boat of our enemy.

In their boat so sailed we,

Over the new and undiscovered sea,

Our supplies were getting low,

And the ship stopped when the wind ceased to blow.

The Norsemen's slaves were made to row,
 And slowly the ship began to go,
 From the crow's nest land had been seen,
 Everybody wanted to go ashore, they were very keen.
 The Captain and I looked around,
 And declared that a new land had been found,
 With great pride we hoisted our flag,
 Although it was only a rag.
 We were homeward bound to see Prince Henry,
 And to collect our gold and jewellery,
 I was glad to see my family,
 But my love for the sea will forever be.

Adriano Iorio Std 5G

Die Haai en die Diepseeduiker

"Help! Help! Daar's 'n haai in die water!" "Hou jou bek jou dom man" sê die groot, sterk haai.

Die diepseeduiker begin onwillekeurig te bewe en sê: "Maar jy sal my eet."

"Ag maar die mense is so dom en hulle sê hulle is die snaaksste diere in die wêreld. Dis 'n goeie een," sê die haai met 'n klein laggie.

"Maar jy is n mens eter(sic), die groot wit haai," sê die bang man.

"Nee,nee,nee. My naam is Harry en dit is baie lekker om iemand wat Afrikaans kan praat te ontmoet," sê Harry.

Die man glimlag en sê: "My naam is Matthew en hoe kan jy Afrikaans praat?"

"Al die see diere en visse kan praat maar meestal van hulle praat Engels en ons is te bang om met die mense te praat," sê Harry.

Matthew staar opgewonde en sê: "Dit is wonderlik."

"Asseblief, moenie iemand vertel want hulle sal almal van ons in 'n akwarium sit," sê Harry.

"Ek sal niemand vertel nie maar ek moet nou gaan. Totsiens Harry," sê Matthew.

"Sien jou later Matthew," sê Harry en swem weg.

Matthew Fearnhead Std 5M

Die Luiperd

Die luiperd is een van die pragtigste katte in die wêreld. Hulle is nie net pragtig nie maar hulle is baie sterk en kan enige man doodmaak. Die luiperd is baie skaam en sal jou nie byt nie. As jy die luiperd bevang(sic), of skiet dan sal dit jou maklik dood maak.

Die luiperd woon in dik bosse, in berge en in bome. Hulle woon nie altyd in bome nie, net as dit baie warm is en hulle wou(sic) slaap. Die luiperd is nie so sterk soos die leeu en die hyeenas(sic) nie maar dit kan enige boom klim. As daar baie leeus en hyeenas waar dit woon is, sal dit sy kos in 'n boom sit want 'n leeu kan nie klim nie.

Die luiperd eet baie virskillende(sic) diere soos rooibokke, bosbokke, klip-springer en hasies, Die luiperd se kleur is geel met swart kolle. Hulle is nie so groot soos leeus. Die luiperd is baie territoriaal(sic) en is nogternaal(sic). Die luiperd vang sy kos deur 'n byt aan die nek. Dan is die dier dood. Die luiperd is my beste dier.

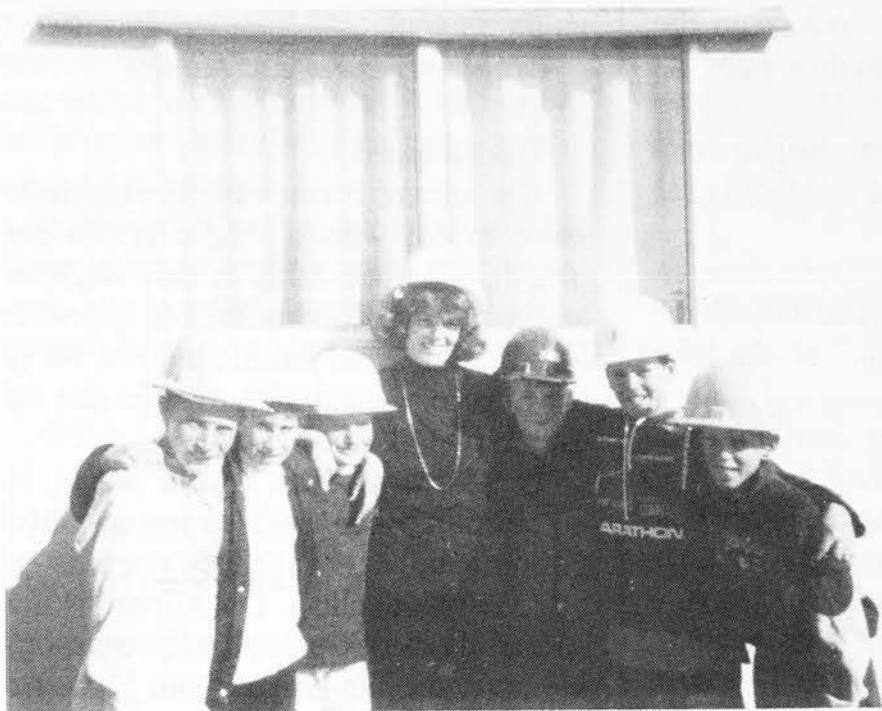
Alister McLintock Std 5M

Prep General



Chess Team 1992

Back row (left to right): R Spencer; J Ryan; D Wright; S Levick; S Zuccolotto; W Collett
 Middle row (l to r): Mrs J Kirchhoffer; S Roberts; R Ravenhill; C Attwood; Mrs S Rose; R Whitaker;
 N Quail; B Dlamini; Mrs R Walton
 Seated: M Schafer; B Murray; G Collister; C Bergman; A Iorio (Capt); J Morkel; R Harris; D Brown



This happy band of "miners" spent hours underground at the Western Platinum Mine where they experienced a "hands on" session under the expert guidance of the mine personnel. (L to r): W Collett, J Middlewick, J Sternberg, Mrs B Geldenhuys, M Murray, G Geldenhuys and N Royce.



Our 1992 Jhb Mini City Councillors with Council Representative Beverley Geldenhuys. Alasdair Kelly and Roger Spencer worked hard this year collecting goods for the needy. Well done boys!



Mr D Spence with the adjudicator Mrs Wilkinson and the Gold Medallists from the Senior Primary English Declamation. (From left to right): J Moavero, R MacKenzie, G Armstrong, Z Laher, G Geldenhuys, R Abvaje.



The Std 4's at St David's Prep did an environmental course at Rietfontein Nature. Here the boys with their teacher, Mrs A Morkel, display their certificates.



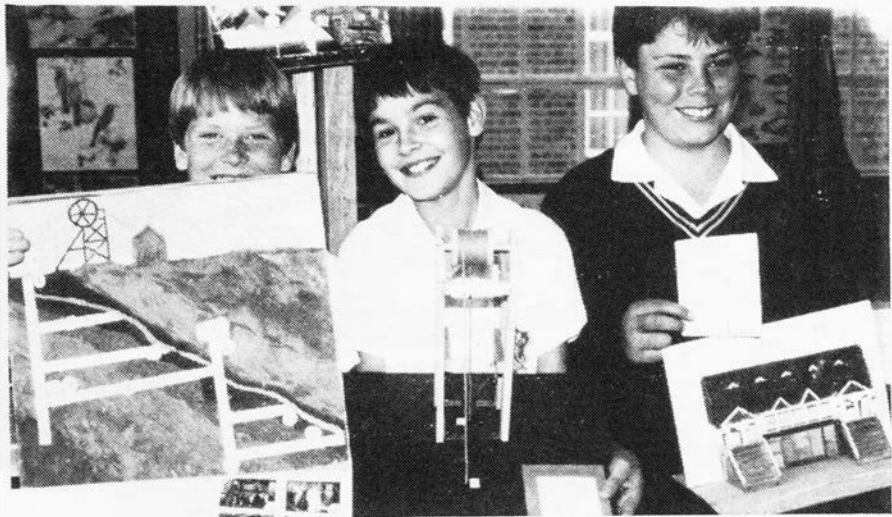
Left: The first group of boys placed on the first level of the Leadership Programme introduced into the Prep for Std 4's and 5's mid-way through the year. Meetings of the staff are held after each mark order and each child is assessed by the panel on five different categories. Awards are made at assembly and parents are invited to attend.



The St Teresa's/St David's team won through to the semi-finals of the Maths 24 Competition. With Maths teachers Mrs Graetz and Mrs Geldenhuys are figure fundis Jeffrey Ryan, Franc Tarry, Marcelle Wylie and Cherise Orford. We are proud of their achievements.



These Std 4 historians displayed their artistic talent when they constructed these models.



Robert Tait, Nicholas Ranger and Stefano Contardo display their history models.



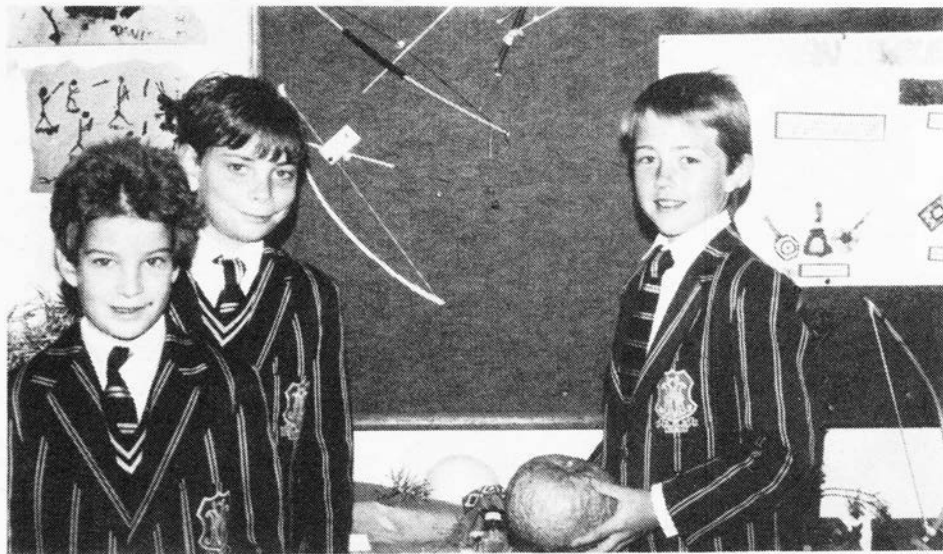
The Std 4's made use of different materials to make their History models.



Mrs Van Rooyen demonstrates a 'muzzle loader' to Std 3 pupils at the Voortrekker Museum. Jovan Moavero found it a 'little' difficult to handle.



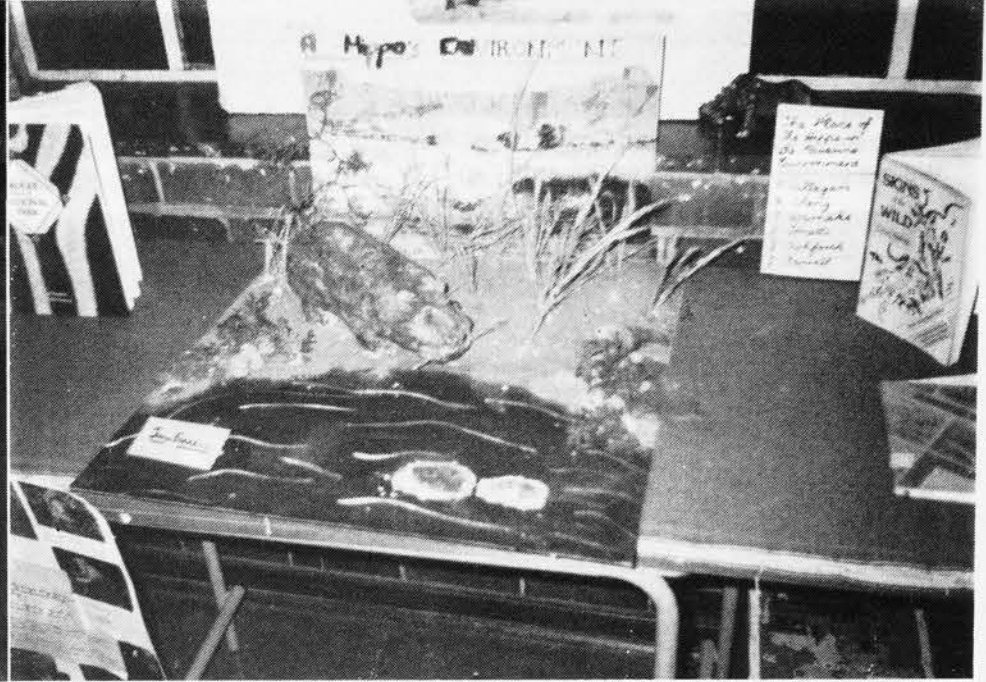
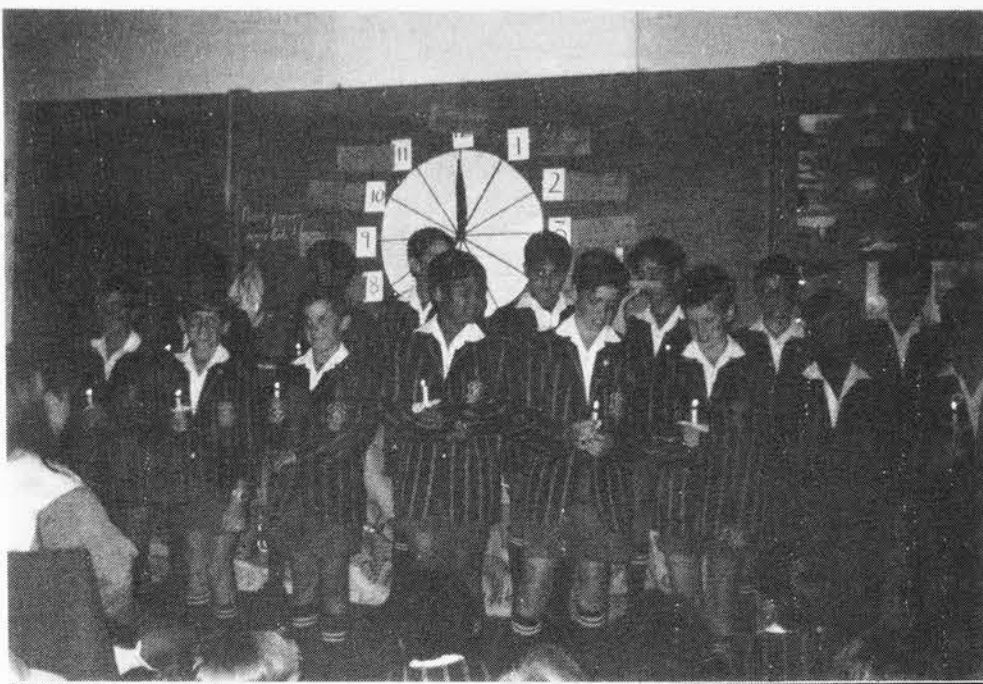
Std 3 pupils have a picnic lunch at the Voortrekker Monument.



The Standard 2's studied the San, and made beautiful models which were displayed for parents and staff to see.



Three generations at St David's. Granny, Mrs S Bowles, with her daughter Mrs J Egan who teaches Std 2 and grandson Richard in Std 3.



Std 3 Lapalala Evening

Clockwise from left: 1. 3B sang 'From a distance' and brought a tear to every eye! 2. 3W sang 'We all stand together'!
3. Just one of the magnificent projects on display. 4. MC John Farrell.



Left:
A group project on the ecological pyramid for the Std 3 Lapalala Presentation - S Makan, S Campion, T Hermanus, A Wilson, P Vrdoljak.

Right:
A group project for the Lapalala Presentation on 30 September 1992 - T Tonetti, H Cheng, J Farrell, P Callegari, J Ashforth.





The standard twos set off with great excitement (and some trepidation) for their three-day camp at Bush-pig Buddies.



The Std 2 trip to Bushpig Buddies. From left clockwise: 1. Making their own sosisies - A Cox, E Giuricich, K Hutton, A Harrison. 2. Watching a family of eland. 3. Look at those dirty faces! N Nosworthy, N Dabbs, N Emmanuel. 4. Washing off in the reservoir.



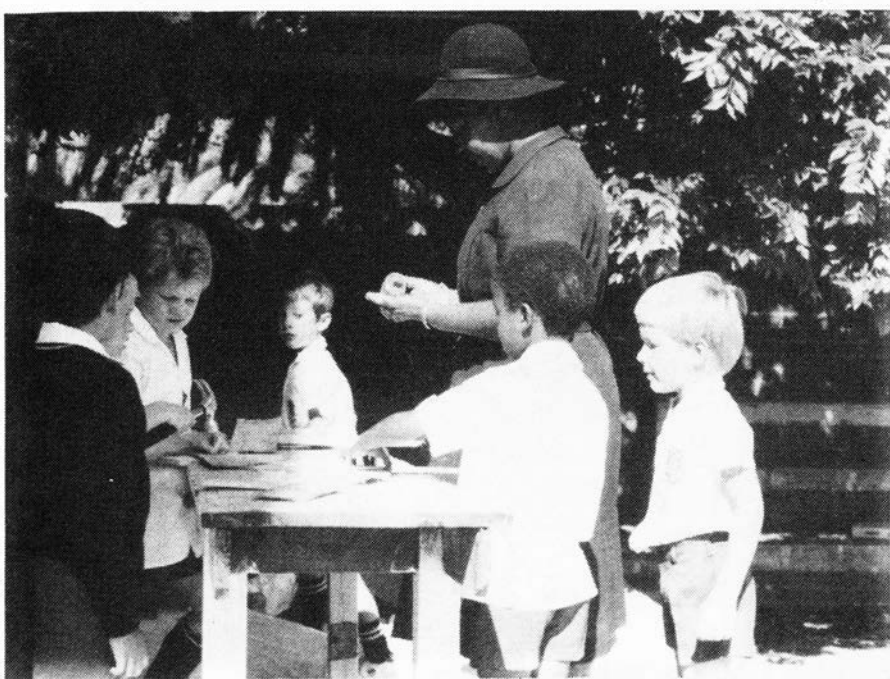
Our three Grade 2 Prize winners (l to r): Brandon Gouveris, Richard Graetz and Andrew with Mrs Wendy Schaafsma. Over 500 pupils took part in the annual Sandton Traffic Department's colouring in Competition for all Grade 2 pupils at schools in the Sandton area. Well done boys! We are proud of you.



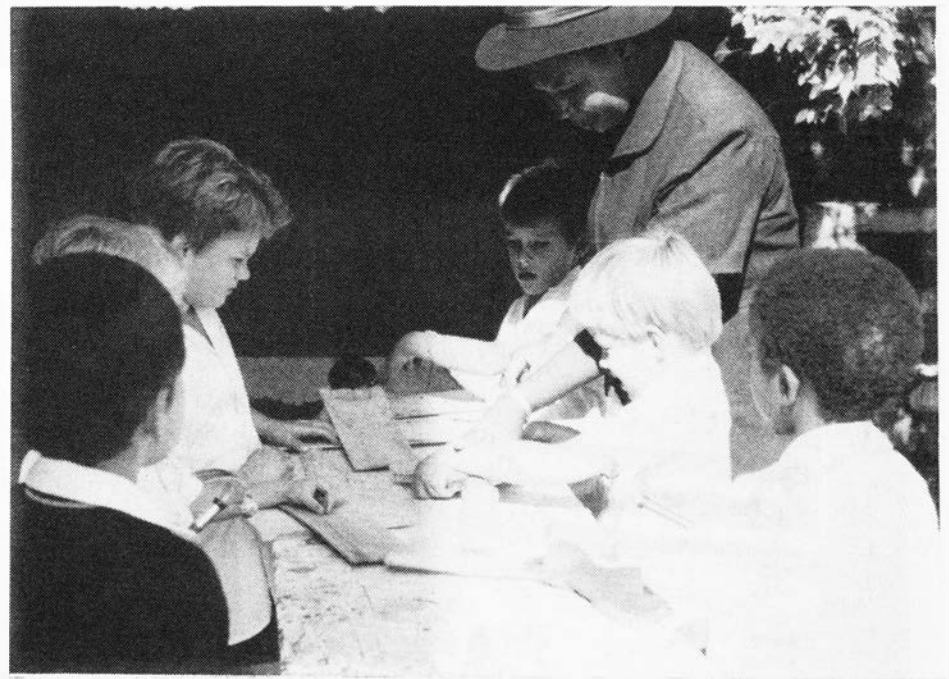
The Grade 0's wait anxiously for the delivery of new sand-pit sand.



Life is an uphill struggle even at my age!



"Smelling salts – you can tell which way the wind is blowing!"



"My hand's stuck: we should have read the instructions first, before applying Super glue."



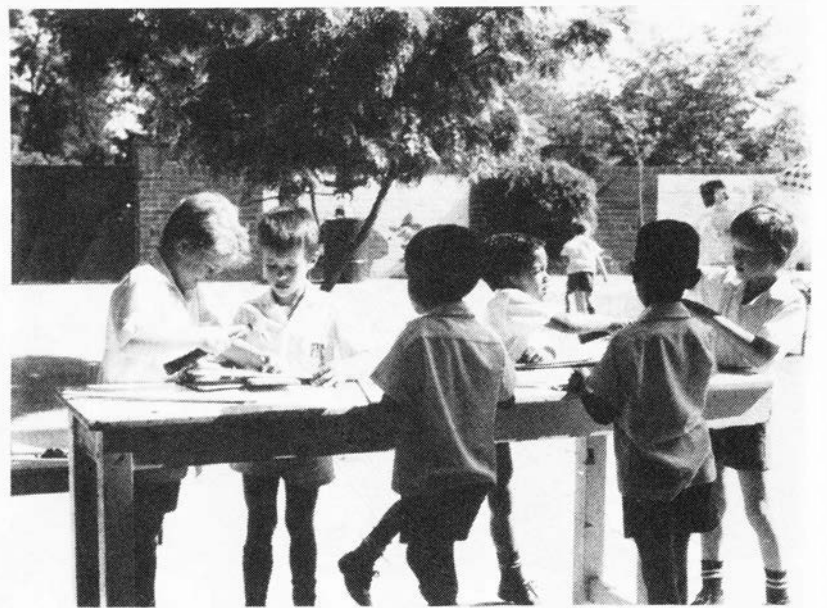
Dad said it's always wise to smile when caught in a speed-trap.



"Do you think these windows will be ready for the builders when they come?"



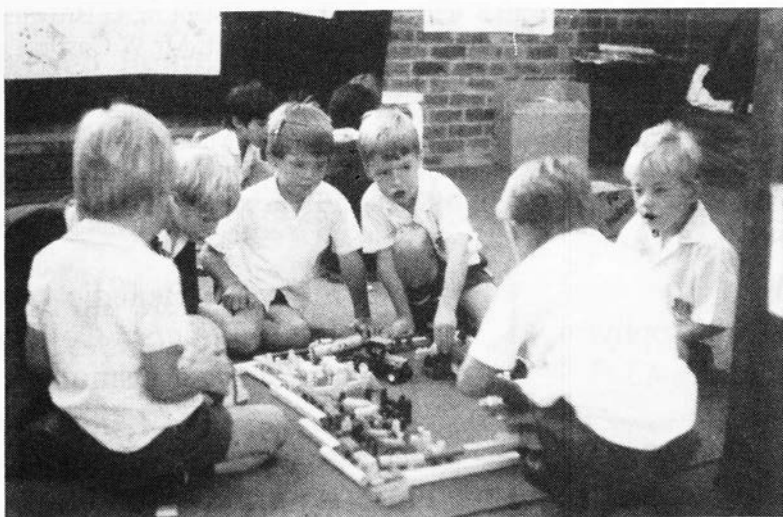
Diversification at St David's - 'Sandton Sentry' BEWARE!



"Are you sure this will fly, using a nail to hold the wings on?"



"Most people have difficulty 'exiting' a maze; I can't find the way in!"



"Here's the layout plan: are you guys in on this bank job or not?"



Whoops! "Did I splash you, Matthew?"

Report on the 1992 Grahamstown Children's Art Festival

After our eleven hour journey which began at 04:30, we were swept into the action along with children from all over South Africa and even as far afield as Botswana. The ice was broken by the band, 'Turbo Beat', which had everyone clapping and dancing in no time at all. The well known Ellis Pearson conducted a drama workshop after dinner. We then collapsed into bed for some well needed sleep!

During our week's stay at St Andrew's Prep, we had the opportunity to

involve ourselves in all areas of the Arts. These included well organised art workshops, e.g. a chalk art mural, leather craft, candle making, lanterns, plaster of paris masks, ornaments and gifts. Plays we saw were 'Salie's Magic Sweet Shop', 'Nuga Moya Cinderella', 'Mime' and 'Peter and the Wolf'.

In the music line, we listened to 'Plagal Cadence', 'Taxi Jam', 'In Flight (60's music)', a Reggae Band and a Jazz Concert.

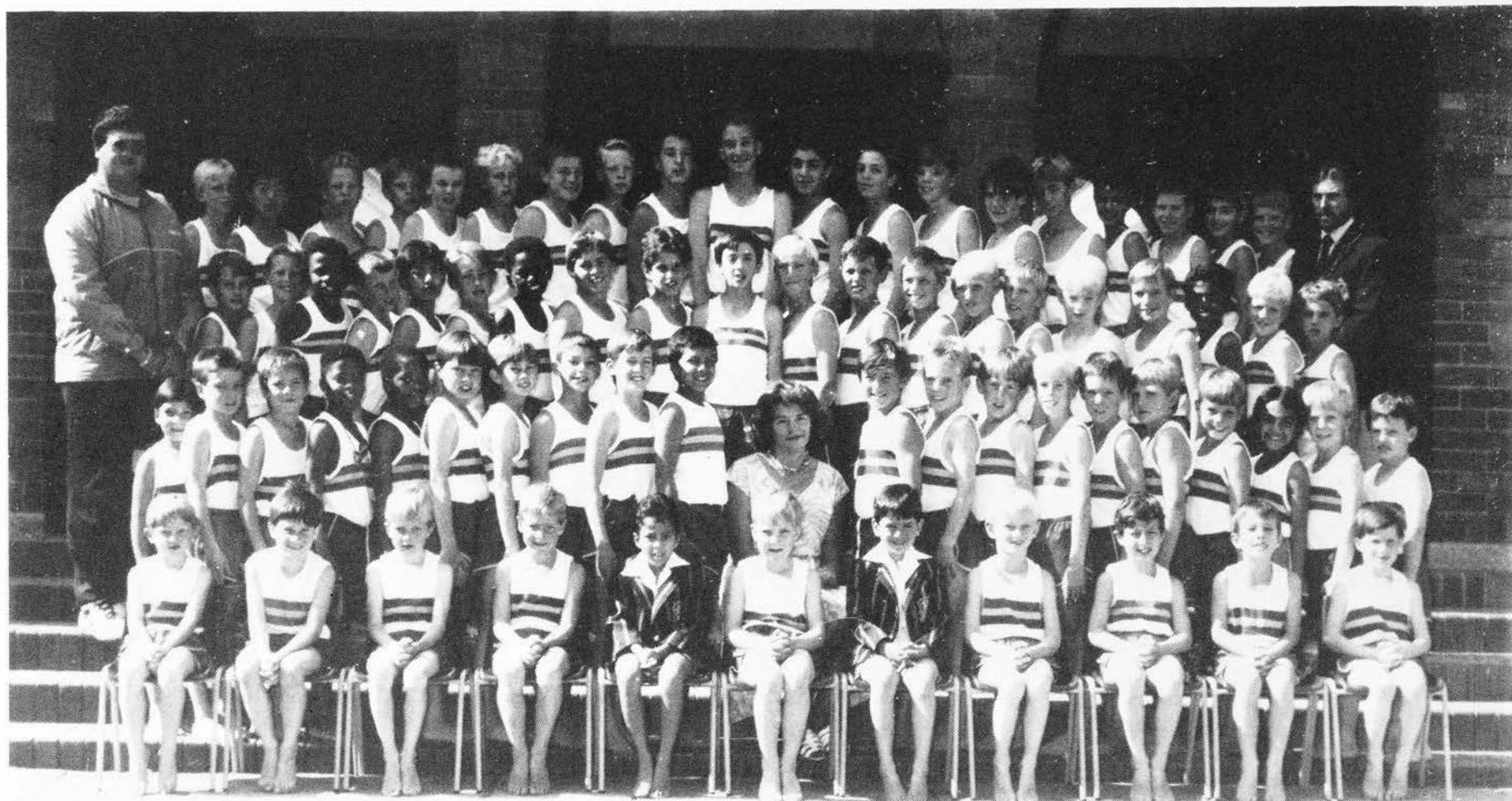
Games we enjoyed were Beetle Drive and Bingo. If we had the rare spare moment, we let off steam on the soccer fields.

Other memorable events were: singing at the Monument, watching ourselves on GMSA, and of course, the Disco on the last night was a great success. Not to forget all the new friends we made.

It is exciting at this time of change in South Africa, to have been a part of such a dynamic event. Music, Art and Drama give the ideal opportunity for people of all races, religions and ages to meet on common ground to discover talents in themselves and others that they were not aware existed.

L Ralphs
Prep School Art Teacher

I Prep Sport



Athletics Team

Back row (l to r): Mr R Shore; L Dafert; Y Kashiwagi; C McLintock; C Stockden; D Anderson; K Clover; P Owens; G Upton; G Brown; M Fearnhead; J-P Tarry; T O'Shea; I Terbrugge; S O'Mahony; S Pinto; R Abvajee; G Geldenhuys; N Ranger; R Tait; Mr W Castle
3rd row (l to r): F Valente; J Brown; L Mvubu; D Clover; Z Laher; R Ravenhill; S Matshikwe; J Tonetti; N Emmanuel; V van der Merwe; G Horsten; I Busschau; L Guareschi; D Emes; N Royce; G O'Mahony; J Sternberg; M Archary; M van Deventer; P Smith
2nd row (l to r): D Giacobazzi; E Giuricich; P Smith; A Mabona; M Mothiba; L Munn; T Barnes; W Wannenburg; M Marsay; R Abvajee; Mrs Geldenhuys; P Callegari; B Rowlings; S Champion; A Mills; M Tonetti; C v Vliet; G Malakou; J Cohen; R Finch; M Starkey
Seated (l to r): R Norton; C Marsay; M Reid-Robertson; S Schoombie; C Small; R Ramsden; A Khoury; T Forssman; E Tucci; P Smythe; J Beaton

Athletics

Lower Primary Inter-House Athletics

Event Trophy Winner House

U/5 Age Group: Bartos Trophy

First: *B Marais* Osmond

Second: *W Raaf* College

Third: *S de Villiers* College

U/6 Age Group: Kempster Trophy

First: *R Norton* Benedict

Second: *G Callegari* College

Third: *M Starkey* Osmond

U/7 Age Group: Tonetti Trophy

First: *R Finch* Osmond

(New record)

Second: *M Matseke* The Bishops
Third: *M Reid–Robertson* College

U/8 Age Group: Barenburg Trophy
First: *A Mabona* College
Second: *C van Vliet* Benedict
Third: *P Smith* The Bishops

U/9 High Jump: Bronkhorst Trophy
First: *W Wannenburg* The Bishops

U/9 Long Jump: Geldenhuys Trophy
First: *R Ravenhill* College

U/9 50m
First: *W Wannenburg* The Bishops

U/9 150m: Anderson Trophy
First: *W Wannenburg* The Bishops

U/9 Relay: G Manolios Trophy
The Bishops
First: *L Munn*
Second: *T Barnes*
Third: *B Rowlings*
Fourth: *W Wannenburg*

U/9 Age Group: George Roy Trophy
First: *W Wannenburg* The Bishops
Second: *R Ravenhill* College
Third: *G O'Mahony* Benedict

Final Points Position:

1. *The Bishops*..... 165 points
2. *Osmond*..... 141 points
3. *College*..... 120 points
4. *Benedict* 92 points

Senior Primary

Inter-House Athletics

Event Trophy *Winner* House

U/10 High Jump *Ronnie Carr*
A Mills The Bishops

U/10 Long Jump *Scott*
M van Deventer College

U/10 100m *McLintock*
M van Deventer College

U/10 200m *Rothbauer*
M van Deventer College

U/10 70m Hurdles *Gore*
S Champion The Bishops

U/10 4x100m relay *Marais*
The Bishops
1. *P Smith*
2. *M Marsay*
3. *S Champion*
4. *B Winderley*

U/11 High Jump *William Castle*
L Mvubu The Bishops

U/11 Long Jump *Livshitz*
L Mvubu The Bishops

U/11 Shot Putt
T Ngakake Osmond

U/11 100m *Tait*
N Ranger The Bishops

U/11 200m *French*
L Mvubu The Bishops

U/11 70m Hurdles *O'Shea*
L Mvubu The Bishops

U/11 400m *Tarry*
R Tait College

U/11 800m *Visser*
P Callegari College

U/11 4x100m Relay *Joe de Decker*
College
1. *J Moavero*
2. *P Callegari*
3. *Z Laher*
4. *R Tait*

U/10 & U/11 *W.I.H. Maguire*
Trophy for the Athlete who scores
the highest number of points in "A"
Events.
L Mvubu The Bishops

U/12 High Jump *Terry O'Mahony*
G Geldenhuys Osmond

U/12 Long Jump *Brindle*
J Geldemacher Benedict

U/12 Shot Putt *Owens*
P Owens College

U/12 100m *Scott*
D Emes Benedict

U/12 200m *Vaughan Wickins*
P Owens College

U/12 70m Hurdles *Br Edwin*
P Owens College

U/12 400m *Stockden*
P Owens College

U/12 800m *Stubbs*
G Geldenhuys Osmond

U/12 4x100m Relay *Luyckx*
Benedict
1. *S Pinto*
2. *Y Kashiwagi*
3. *N Mahomed*
4. *D Emes*

Open High Jump *Br Ralph*
C Stockden Benedict (**New record**)

Open Long Jump *Alcock*
T O'Shea The Bishops

Open Shot Putt *Brown*
G Brown Osmond

Open 100m *Priscilla Carlisle*
R Abvajee Osmond

Open 200m *Ryan*
R Abvajee Osmond

Open 70m Hurdles *Anderson*
T O'Shea The Bishops

Open 400m *Gallizio*
R Abvajee Osmond

Open 800m *Br Aquinas*
R Abvajee Osmond

Open 4x100m Relay *Br Timothy*
The Bishops
1. *I Terbrugge*
2. *Y Moriguchi*
3. *B Copestake*
4. *T O'Shea*

U/12 & Open *Sandton Mayoral*
Trophy for the Athlete who scores
the highest number of points in "A"
Events
P Owens College

Age Groups

U/10 *George Roy*
1. *M van Deventer* College
2. *A Mills* The Bishops tied with
S Champion The Bishops

U/11 *Kitty Shaw*
1. *L Mvubu* The Bishops

2. *R Tait* College
3. *T Ngakane* Osmond

- U/12** *Kitty Shaw*
1. *P Owens* College
 2. *G Geldenhuys* Osmond
 3. *J Geldmacher* Benedict

- Open** *Br Pius*
1. *R Abvajee* Osmond
 2. *T O'Shea* The Bishops
 3. *G Brown* Osmond

House Cup *Kempster*
The Bishops

Mr Royce, the Staff and pupils of St David's College sincerely thank the parents for their support and all those who helped with the organisation of this meeting, especially the Ladies Catering Committee and the officials.

Seventh Annual Inter-House Cross-Country

House Points and Positions
Osmond Benedict The Bishops
College

U/9	77	92	53	102
U/10	101	164	31	58
U/11	73	97	69	71
U/12	89	86	48	98
Open	43	60	109	93
Total	383	499	310	422

Overall Results

- First: *The Bishops*..... 310
 Second: *Osmond*..... 383
 Third: *College*..... 422
 Fourth: *Benedict* 499

Trophies

- U/9** "Geldenhuys"
First: *H Gill* (B)

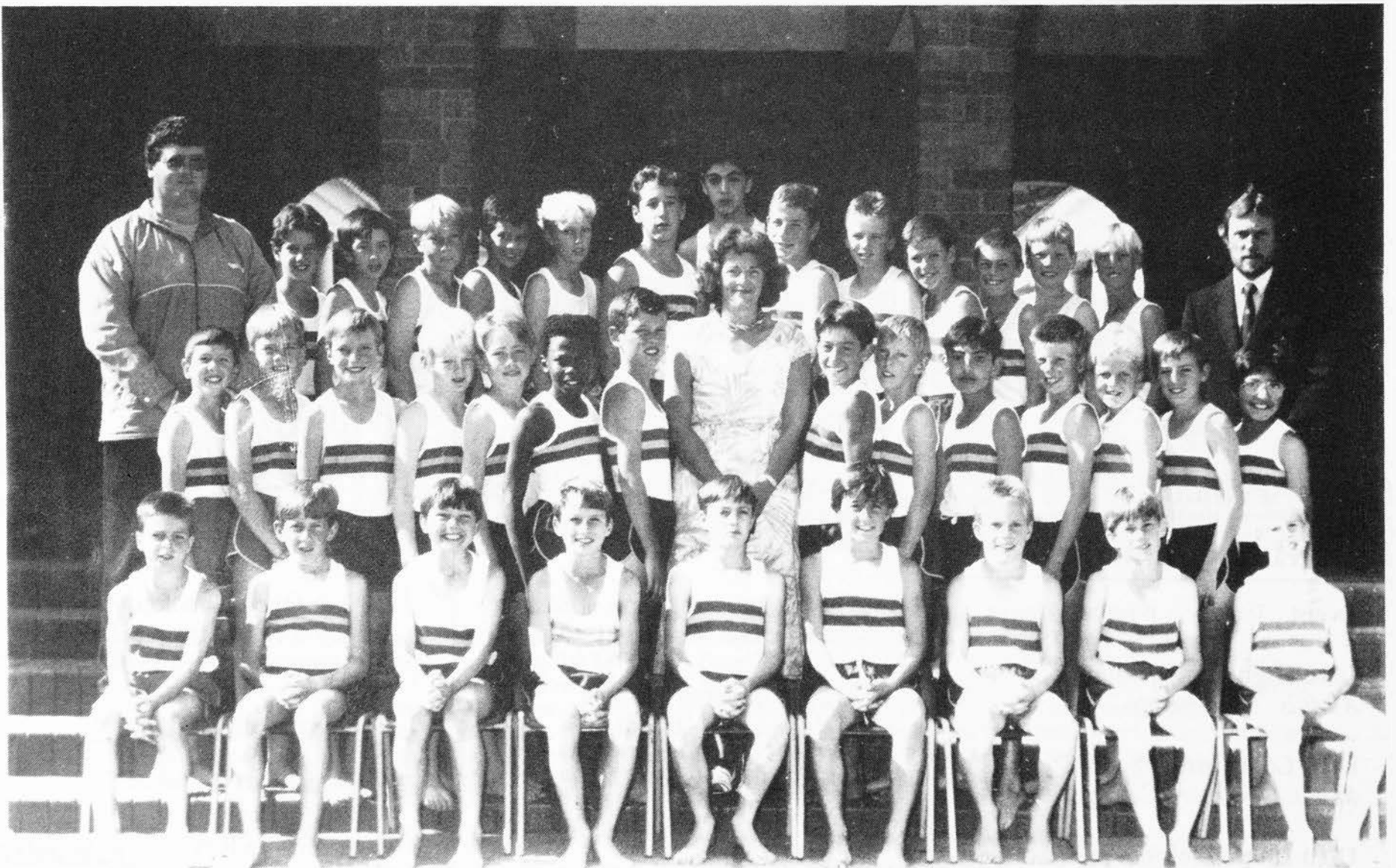
- Second: *E Giuricich* (O)
 Third: *L Munn* (T) Time 8m 49,09

- U/10** "Ward"
 First: *M Marsay* (T)
 Second: *B Winderley* (T)
 Third: *M Deventer* (C) Time 7m 58,81

- U/11** "Azar"
 First: *L Mvubu* (T)
 Second: *N Royce* (O)
 Third: *I Busschau* (B)
 Time 8m 05,74

- U/12** "Castle"
 First: *L Guareschi* (T)
 Second: *G Geldenhuys* (O)
 Third: *V van der Merwe* (C)
 Time 7m 49,87

- Open** "Wickins"
 First: *R Abvajee* (O)
 Second: *J-P Tarry* (B)
 Third: *K Clover* (O) Time 7m 51,94



Cross Country Team

Back row (l to r): Mr R Shore; N Emmanuel; V van der Merwe; A McLintock; R Abvajee; K Clover; G Brown; J-P Tarry; P Owens; D Anderson; G Geldenhuys; L Guareschi; R Tait; G Horsten; Mr W Castle
 Middle row: H Gill; M Ramsden; J Sternberg; G O'Mahony; R Ravenhill; L Mvubu; I Busschau; Mrs B Geldenhuys; J Moavero; N Royce; Z Laher; D Clover; M van Deventer; M Marsay; N Laher
 Seated (l to r): E Giuricich; S Champion; L Munn; F Valente; D Ellis; P Callegari; B Rowlings; T Barnes; A Mills



This happy squad of under twelve cross-country runners did very well in their inter-house competition as well as in the cross country league: K Putter, D O'Haughey, L Guareschi, V van der Merwe, G Geldenhuys, A Perrins



1st Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): Mr G Royce; J Ryan; G Upton; D Horsten; Mr R Shore
 Middle row (l to r): R Morgan (scorer); A McLintock; P Schoombie; D Anderson; R Spencer (scorer)
 Seated (left to right): D O'Haughey; J Swanepoel; T O'Shea; K Johnson; G Geldenhuys

Cricket Results

First Term

1st Team

St David's 58 all out; D Anderson 24
 St Stithian's 121 for 6; K Johnson 2 for 21

St David's 195 for 6; D Horsten 53 n.o. T O'Shea 50 n.o. A McLintock 29

Uplands 48 all out; D Anderson 3 for 7 (Hat-Trick)

St David's 99 for 4; T O'Shea 38
 St Peter's 88 for 8; D Anderson 6 for 22

St David's 130 for 5; T O'Shea 38

D Anderson 27 D Horsten 18
 St John's 131 for 5; G Upton 2 for 12

St David's 43 all out; T O'Shea 14
 KEPS 44 for 2

St David's 47 all out
 Ridge 48 for 2

2nd Team

St David's 62 all out; R Abvajee 13
 St Stithian's 133 all out; W Collett 2 for 14

St David's 75 all out; F Ahmed 22
 St Peter's 76 for 3; R Abvajee 2 for 36

St David's 54 all out; W Diedericks

29
 St John's 128 for 8; F Ahmed 4 for 23

St David's 90 all out; R Abvajee 28
 KEPS 91 for 3

St David's 116 for 8; L Eliot 45
 I Terbrugge 26 F Ahmed 26
 Ridge 117 for 7; Y Kashiwagi 5 for 27

U/11A

St David's 56 all out;
 St Stithian's 99 all out; C Buchanan 3 for 26 L Daefert 2 for 8

St David's 283 for 4; J Morte 108 n.o.

C Buchanan 57
Uplands 22 all out; B O'Shea 5 for 8
P Callegari 3 for 2

St David's 117 for 8; C Buchanan
51 n.o.
St Peter's 97 for 7; I Busschau 3
for 21

St David's 77 for 3; I Busschau 36
C Buchanan 27
St John's 142 for 4

St David's 76 for 7; I Busschau 25
KEPS 140 for 7; P Callegari 4 for 36

U/11B

St David's 64 for 6; M Tyack 24
M Earl 17
St Stithian's 85 for 5

U/10A

St David's 86 for 8; P Smith 17
St Stithian's 87 for 4; S Champion
2 for 10

St David's 106 for 2; C Bergman 53
A Chemaly 26
St Peter's 105 all out; C Bergman
4 for 9 J Bennett 2 for 3

St David's 92 all out; B Winderley
17 P Smith 17
St John's 93 for 4

St David's 98 all out; S Champion 16
KEPS 99 for 6; P Steyn 3 for 20

St David's 76 all out; G Horsten 19
Ridge 188 for 9 J Bennett 4 for 37

U/10B

St David's 66 for 7; P Steyn 10
St Stithian's 67 for 3

St David's; Rain stopped play
St Stithian's 28 for 1

U/9A

St David's 32 all out
St Stithian's 173 for 4

St David's 52 all out; H Gill 22
St Peter's 41 all out; M Ramsden
5 for 14 R Ravenhill 3 for 8

St David's 64 all out; M Tonetti
18 n.o.
St John's 114 for 3; R Ravenhill
2 for 16

U/9B

St David's 70 for 7
St Stithian's 71 for 3; M Reid 2 for 6

St David's 75 for 9; T Teubner
34 n.o.
St Stithian's 104 for 7

Ter Horst A

St David's 130 for 4; J Morte 46 n.o.
I Busschau 43 C Buchanan 27
Wendywood 31 all out; J Tonetti
3 for 4 I Busschau 3 for 5 J Morte
2 for 0

St David's 17 for 1
Sandown 16 all out; J Morte 7 for 4

St David's 203 for 8; N Royce 35 n.o.
J Morte 34
Redhill 65 for 6; J Morte 2 for 4
C Buchanan 2 for 15

St David's 46 for 2; B Phiri 17 n.o.
Halfway House 45 all out; J Morte
3 for 3

St David's 160 for 2; C Buchanan
57 n.o. J West 36 n.o. J Morte 23
Bryneven 101 all out; J Morte
3 for 22 C Buchanan 3 for 7

St David's 128 for 3; J Morte 57
I Busschau 39
Bryndale 46 for 4; J Morte 3 for 19

St David's 65 for 9; J Morte 14
Ridge 66 for 5; J West 2 for 13

Ter Horst B

St David's 36 for 1; C Bergman
26 n.o.
Wendywood B 35 for 2

St David's 85 for 3; A Chemaly
42 n.o.
Montrose B; Rain stopped play

St David's 40 for 1; C Bergman
21 n.o.
St Peter's 28 for 6; C Bergman 3
for 4

St David's 65 all out; S Champion 33
Bellavista A 66 for 9; S Champion
6 for 12

St David's 121 for 1; S Champion
32 n.o. C Bergman 20
King David (Sandton) 38 all out

St David's 113 for 4; B Winderley

55 n.o.

Bryneven 48 all out; S Champion 6
for 16

St David's 137 for 7; B Winderley 43
C Bergman 26
Bryndale 87 all out; C Bergman
3 for 8; J Bennett 3 for 10

St David's 24 for 2
Bryanston 23 all out; S Champion
4 for 8

Ter Horst C

St David's 28 all out
Montrose B Rain stopped play

St David's 25 all out
Bryndale B 26 for 1

St David's 27 for 1; M Schoombie
12 n.o.
King David (Sandton) B 26 all out;
R Ravenhill 5 for 4

St David's 40 all out
Rivonia B 105 for 3

St David's 53 for 9
St Peter's 78 for 9

St David's 59 all out
Bryanston B 178 for 3

St David's 35 all out
St Stithian's B 36 for 3; M Ramsden
3 for 11

St David's 56 for 4
Bryanston 55 for 6; R Ravenhill
2 for 8 M Schoombie 2 for 14

Commonwealth A

St David's 71 for 1; K Johnson
35 n.o. D Anderson 22
Sandown 70 all out; T O'Shea 5
for 7

St David's 145 for 6; G Geldenhuys
55 n.o. P Schoombie 38
Alexander 50 for 3; D Anderson
2 for 5

St David's 218 for 6; T O'Shea 67
A McLintock 41 J Ryan 33
Redhill 41 for 6

St David's 115 for 8; D Anderson 31
Halfway House 66 for 6; D Horsten
3 for 10

St David's 55 for 3; T O'Shea 32 n.o.
Bryneven 54 all out; T O'Shea 4
for 4 A McLintock 4 for 6

St David's 132 for 6; T O'Shea 52
A McLintock 23
Bryandale 133 for 6 G Upton 3 for 16

St David's 150 for 9; D Horsten 37
J Ryan 32
Bryanston 76 all out; P Schoombie
2 for 5 T O'Shea 2 for 9 D Horsten
2 for 6

Commonwealth B

St David's 51 for 4; L Eliot 32
Wendywood 50 all out

St David's 79 for 7; C McLintock 25
Montrose Rain stopped play

St David's 55 for 2; L Eliot 23
F Ahmed 27 n.o.

St Peter's 38 all out; F Ahmed
3 for 2 A Witten 3 for 8

St David's 122 all out; I Terbrugge
35 K Clover 25

Bellavista A 161 for 7

St David's 62 for 5; R Abvajee
22 n.o. L Eliot 20
King David (Sandton) 61 all out;
F Ahmed 7 for 20

St David's 113 for 9; B Poultney 18
W Diedericks 16
Bryneven 116 for 7

St David's 128 for 7; F Ahmed
50 n.o. C McLintock 24
Bryandale 129 for 4

St David's 28 for 2
Bryanston 27 all out; R Abvajee
5 for 14 Y Kashiwagi 4 for 2

Commonwealth C

St David's 76 all out; D Emes 22
Montrose B 77 for 9; Y Kashiwagi
4 for 8

St David's 79 for 7
Wendywood 73 for 9

St David's 100 all out

Bryandale B 158 for 4

St David's 57 all out; Y Kashiwagi
15
King David (Sandton) B 58 for 7

St David's 103 for 8; C Stockden 22
Rivonia B 67 all out; Y Kashiwagi
5 for 15

St David's 95 for 8; C Stockden 20
V van der Merwe 18
St Peter's 86 for 9; M Muller 3 for 2

St David's 131 for 4; N Mahomed
59 n.o.
Bryanston B 69 all out; Z Nhantsi
4 for 5

St David's 120 all out; P Owens 18
V van der Merwe 34
St Stithian's 121 for 4

St David's 125 for 7;
V van der Merwe 29 R Farinha
20 n.o. Bryneven 81 for 4
Rain stopped play



2nd Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): I Terbrugge; Mr G Royce; F Ahmed
Middle row (left to right): W Collett; L Eliot; W Diedericks; R Abvajee; C McLintock
Seated (left to right): A Witten; B Poultney; K Clover; S O'Mahony; Y Kashiwagi

Third Term**1st Eleven**

St David's 118 for 3 T O'Shea 51 n.o.
D Horsten 28 D Anderson 16
St John's 119 for 4 T O'Shea 3 for 23

St David's 91 all out T O'Shea 27
D Anderson 21
Ridge 92 for 5

St David's 115 for 3 D Horsten 37
D Anderson 20
C.B.C. Boksburg 116 for 4

St David's 157 for 9 D Anderson 65
D Horsten 62
Pridwin 68 for 7

St David's 83 for 2 D Anderson
26 n.o. T O'Shea 26 n.o.
St Peter's 82 for 8 T O'Shea 4 for 28
D Horsten 2 for 4 A McLintock
2 for 18

2nd Eleven

St David's 107 for 9 S O'Mahony 24
L Eliot 14 C McLintock 14
St John's 108 for 1

St David's 108 for 8 J Ryan 25
Ridge 109 for 3 Y Kashawagi
2 for 31

St David's 167 for 4 W Diedericks
56 n.o. K Johnson 51 n.o. J Ryan 22
C.B.C. Boksburg 38 all out
K Johnson 4 for 7

St David's 107 for 3 W Collett 47
Pridwin 41 all out W Diedericks
4 for 10 K Johnson 3 for 2

St David's 116 all out K Johnson 61
St Peter's 117 for 0

3rd Eleven

St David's 159 all out A Witten 54
St Peter's 126 for 9 D Emes 2 for 17

U/11

St David's 51 all out J Morte 19
St John's 52 for 5 J Morte 4 for 19

St David's 69 B Phiri 14
Ridge 70 for 2

St David's 69 for 5 I Busschau 19
C.B.C Boksburg 16 all out
I Busschau 6 for 5 (Hat-Trick)
J J Mordt 4 for 8

St David's 92 for 10 I Busschau 27

J West 21
Pridwin 90 for 5

St David's 114 for 6 J Morte 38
I Busschau 27
St Peter's 81 for 7 I Busschau
2 for 20

U/10

St David's 152 for 6 B Winderley 64
P Smith 29 A Chemaly 17
St John's 158 for 9 C Bergman 3 for
29 J Bennett 3 for 28

St David's 119 all out S Champion 35
B Winderley 29
Ridge 212 for 3

St David's 138 for 5 P Smith 41
B Winderley 23
C.B.C. Boksburg 69 all out
P Steyn 3 for 11

St David's 164 all out C Bergman
33 B Winderley 44
St Peter's 127 for 8 C Bergman
4 for 20

U/9

St David's 99 for 5 R Ravenhill
28 n.o. N Emmanuel 13
St John's 100 for 5 R Ramsden
3 for 10

St David's 133 all out R Ravenhill 67
M Schoombie 27
Ridge 145 for 6 K Nkosi 2 for 11

St David's 43 for 1 M Tonetti 15 n.o.
C.B.C. Boksburg 42 all out R
Ramsden 4 for 3 R Ravenhill 3 for 3

St David's 62 all out B Rowlings
35 n.o.
Pridwin 63 for 5 W Wannenburg
2 for 13

St David's 81 all out R Ramsden
25 n.o.
St Peter's 82 for 5

Commonwealth A

St David's 166 for 5 T O'Shea 64
A McLintock 21 D Anderson 31
King David Sandton 149 all out T
O'Shea 4 for 15 K Johnson 2 for 6

St David's 119 for 5 D Anderson
30 n.o. G Upton 27 P Schoombie 19
Montrose 120 for 9 D Anderson
5 for 12

St David's 219 for 2 D Anderson
108 n.o. D Horsten 93
Bryanston 55 all out T O'Shea 4
for 8 A McLintock 3 for 14

St David's 205 for 6 A McLintock 90
G Upton 31 F Ahmed 21
Redhill 55 all out A McLintock
3 for 14 T O'Shea 4 for 8

Commonwealth B

St David's 89 for 8 J Ryan 16
Bryneven 105 for 8 K Johnson
4 for 9

St David's 138 all out G McLintock
23
Rivonia 87 all out W Diedericks
3 for 15

St David's 118 all out K Clover 32
K Johnson 23 I Terbrugge 20
St Stithian's 119 for 6 W Diedericks
3 for 18

Commonwealth C

St David's Rain stopped play
St Peter's 86 for 9
St David's 126 all out G Brown 37
I Terbrugge 23
St Stithian's 127 for 7 J Ball 2 for 11

St David's 103 for 8 V van der
Merwe 28 A Witten 18
Bryanston B 60 all out D Emes
3 for 10

Ter Horst A

St David's 115 for 4 C Buchanan 49
I Busschau 26
King David Sandton 92 for 5

St David's 110 for 8 J Morte 52
C Buchanan 14
Montrose 109 for 7 J West 3 for 18

St David's 105 for 5 J Morte 37
L Dafert 20 n.o.
Bryanston 39 all out I Busschau
4 for 16

St David's 67 for 6 M Tonetti 22
Redhill 66 all out

Ter Horst B

St David's 50 for 3 D Clover 24 n.o.
Rain stopped play
Bryneven 113 for 7 R Abvajee
2 for 18

St David's 102 for 8 P Smith 40

Rivonia 60 all out S Campion 3 for 8
J Bennett 2 for 6

St David's 135 for 6 C Bergman 59
B Winderley 39
St Stithian's 134 for 5 C Bergman
3 for 14

Ter Horst C

St David's 26 all out
St Peter's 27 for 0

St David's 95 all out M Marsay 20
A Mills 18
Bryanston B 96 for 5

St David's 75 for 5
G-C Scognamiglio 36
Bellevista A76 for 4

Congratulations to:

*T O'Shea, D Anderson, I Busschau,
J Mordt, J Swanepoel,*

G Geldenhuys who were chosen to
play in the Geoff Treadwell Cricket
Week.

A special congratulations to:

T O'Shea who was chosen to play
for the Transvaal A Team to play in
Bloemfontein in the S.A. Primary
Cricket Week. Well done!



3rd Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): G Brown; Mr G Royce; A Foden
Middle row (left to right): Z Nhantsi; S Levick; P Owens; C Stockden
Seated (left to right): J Farrell; N Mohamed; V van der Merwe; F Tarry; D Emes



Under 11A Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): J West; Mr J Howard; J Mordt;
Middle row (left to right): P Callegari; I Busschau; B Phiri; T Ngakane; C Buchanan
Seated (left to right): P Vrdoljak; B O'Shea; L Dafert; M Earl; N Royce



Under 11B Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): M Earl; L Johnson; Mr J Howard; R Tait; J Tonetti
 Seated (left to right): M-L Tyack; R MacKenzie; P Vrdoljak; L Mogatusi; Z Laher



Under 10A Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): A Chemaly; Mr D Spence; G Horsten
 Middle row (left to right): R Abvajee; M Marsay; J Bennett; D Clover; P Steyn; Z Jali
 Seated (left to right): J Treges; C Bergman; S Champion; P Smith; B Winderley



Under 10B Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): S Coulthard; Mr D Spence; F Valente
 Middle row (left to right): M van Deventer; K Hutton; S Roberts; S Makan; D Clover
 Seated (left to right): A Coulthard; G-C Scognamiglio; D Viner; G Armstrong; A Mills



Under 9A Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): C Emmanuel; Mr R Shore; M Ramsden
 Middle row (left to right): E Giuricich; M Tonetti; M Reid; P Schuster; D Carnicelli
 Seated (left to right): M Schoombie; H Gill; R Ravenhill; W Wannenburg; N Laher



Under 9B Cricket Team

Back row (left to right): Mr R Shore
 Middle row (left to right): J Nel; A Cox; W Preston; S Beesley; B Rowlings
 Seated (left to right): G Mposula; R Pizzi; T Teubner; K Nkosi; S Hendry



1st Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): G Brown; M Fearnhead; P Owens
 Middle row (left to right): R Abvaje; A McLintock; Mr W Castle; S O'Mahony; K Johnson
 Seated (left to right): D Emes; T O'Shea; A Kelly; C McLintock; D O'Haughey



2nd Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): G Upton; J-P Tarry
 Middle row (left to right): R Farinha; D Horsten; Mr W Castle; I Terbrugge; D Anderson
 Seated (left to right): F Tarry; P Schoombie; L Fiasconaro; J Ryan; Y Kashiwagi



3rd Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): F Ahmed; A Iorio
 Middle row (left to right): M Hellig; C Stockden; Mr R Shore; R Mathibela; B Modise
 Seated (left to right): C Buchanan; L Eliot; G Geldenhuys; I Werner; L Mvubu



4th Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): Z Nhantsi; A Foden
 Middle row (left to right): C Chandler; B Copestake; Mr R Shore; K Clover; J Middlewick
 Seated (left to right): A Worwood; R Lai; S Pinto; D Ellis; J Farrell



5th Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): J Geldmacher; Y Moriguchi
 Middle row (left to right): L Guareschi; M Martin; Mr R Shore; M Murray; T Mofokeng
 Seated (left to right): J Sternberg; P Shaw; A Muller; C Verhoog; J Deseta



6th Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): S Contardo; S Levick
 Middle row (left to right): R Morgan; A Gargan; Mr R Shore; S Zuccolotto; T Kalebka
 Seated (left to right): W Diedericks; G Attwood; R Spencer; B Poultney; R Whitaker



7th Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): J Bau; S Levick
 Middle row (left to right): G Magni; S Zuccolotto; Mr R shore; D Wright; A Gargan
 Seated (left to right): G Attwood; B Poultney; M Muller; R Jorge; R Whitaker



Under 11A Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): J West; Mr J Howard; T Ngakane
 Middle row (left to right): L Mvubu; L Dafert; C Buchanan; N Royce
 Seated (left to right): Z Laher; J Morte; I Busschau; P Callegari; B Phiri



Under 11B Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): N Ranger; Mr J Howard; L Johnson
 Middle row (left to right): P Vrdoljak; J Tonetti; Y Ushikubo; R MacKenzie; M-L Tyack
 Seated (left to right): M Cannata; R Tait; L Chandler; M Earl; T Hermanus



Under 11C Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): R Magampa; Mr J Howard; M Bourne
 Middle row (left to right): A Hattingh; D Archary; T Warneke; K Moriguchi
 Seated (left to right): H Cheng; J Moavero; R Weedon; A Gomes; J Farrell



Under 10A Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): G Horsten; Mr G Royce; A Chemaly
 Middle row (left to right): G-C Scognamiglio; D Clover; J Bennett; M Marsay
 Seated (left to right): B Winderley; S Campion; Z Jali; P Smith; J Treges



Under 10B Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): D Viner; Mr G Royce; F Valente
 Middle row (left to right): M van Deventer; P Steyn; R Abvajee; G Collister
 Seated (left to right): N Dabbs; A Mills; G Armstrong; S Makan; C Bergman



Under 10C Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): K Hutton; Mr G Royce; R Holland
 Middle row (left to right): J Wilson; A Harrison; T Ratshikhopa; D Brown
 Seated (left to right): S Makhatini; T Monyemore; S Jennings; B Mauger; V Manganye



Under 10D Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): D Garofoli; Mr G Royce; G Pera
 Middle row (left to right): B Mauger; S Roberts; T Ratshikhopa; P Beets
 Seated (left to right): J Ashforth; V Manganye; A Wilson; T Monyemore; P Brandenburg



Under 9A Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): N Emmanuel; Mr W Castle; M Reid
 Middle row (left to right): D Carnicelli; M Tonetti; H Gill; N Laher
 Seated (left to right): M Schoombie; R Ravenhill; J Nel; E Giuricich; G Mposula



Under 9B Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): A Cox; Mr W Castle; G O'Mahony
 Middle row (left to right): R Pizzi; P Schuster; M Ramsden; K Nkosi
 Seated (left to right): P Wilkinson; W Preston; S Hendry; B Rowlings; W Wannenburg



Under 9C Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): G Frigenti; Mr R Shore; J Morkel
 Middle row (left to right): M Archary; R Warneke; B Murray; T Barnes; S Sithole
 Seated (left to right): T Atherstone; T Teubner; M Finch; B Dlamini; H Cheng



Under 9D Soccer Team-

Back row (left to right): N Quail; Mr R Shore; B Lambert
 Middle row (left to right): F de Lame; R Harris; T Hermanus; C Jeurissen
 Seated (left to right): T Binase; L Munn; S Beesley; C Christos; J Sing



Under 8A Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): J-F Bruneau; Mr W Castle; J Brown
 Middle row (left to right): M Mothiba; C van Vliet; B Fihla; K Mullane
 Seated (left to right): F Cellini; G Malakou; D Alves; P Smith; M Shea



Under 8B Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): A Hendry; Mr W Castle; T Holliday
 Middle row (left to right): S Raath; A Mabona; M Tyack; B Gouveris; B Carreira
 Seated (left to right): G Brett; F Cellini; R Santos; T Marais; J Criticos



Under 8C Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): J Parker; Mr R Shore; N Marques
 Middle row (left to right): R Murtagh; M Maraschin; P Smythe; J Makan; S Conway
 Seated (left to right): R-L Goncalves; J Cohen; B Symons; P Jordan; R McKay



Under 8D Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): K Meka; Mr R Shore; P Matshikwe
 Middle row (left to right): J Lin; M Kaeflein; S Wilson; T Austin
 Seated (left to right): K Möller; K Sibiya; D Fourie; J Donovan; M Cameron



Under 7A Soccer Team

Back row: Mr W Castle

Middle row (left to right): S Schoombie; R Finch; D Smith; J Oberholzer; D Rodriques

Seated (l to r): D Giovazzini; A Khoury; D Bruneau; R Brocco; M Collier. Absent: K Matseke



Under 7B Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): C Muderedzwa; Mr W Castle; J Reeves

Middle row (left to right): N Gordon; R Ramsden; J Sturzenegger; J Simaan; J Beaton

Seated (left to right): R Gibson; J Bennett; M Poultney; R Smith; E Tucci



Under 7C Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): B Kgatla; Mr R Shore; J Sturzenegger
 Middle row (left to right): N Pearce; S Prior; B Jachs; M Reid-Robertson
 Seated (left to right): N Ansell; S Manganye; C Kufal; M Dansey



Under 7D Soccer Team

Back row (left to right): A Cavalieri; Mr R Shore; G Foulkes-Jones
 Middle row (left to right): C Marsay; G da Silva; R Graetz; T Dabengwa
 Seated (left to right): L Stirk; R Archary; B McLuckie; G Westnedge; M Attwood

Swimming

Swimming report

The enthusiasm shown this season has been phenomenal. Whereas about twenty boys came to practise each afternoon in past years, we often had sixty eager swimmers ranging from beginners to A team members this year. The early morning sessions have been well attended.

We hosted two Natal schools in March. D.P.H.S. and Clifton Preparatory School combined to compete against St David's and St Stithian's. The Transvaal schools swam to victory and

we won our trophy back from the visitors. A big "thank you" to the families who so kindly hosted our guests for the weekend of the tour. Your kindness was appreciated.

We competed in the A League Invitation Gala in November. The eleven top schools in the A league swam in the contest. We were pleased with fourth place in this prestigious event.

Our three teams have worked hard and have enjoyed yet another year participating with our sister school, St Teresa's. Our team captains have done a sterling job each week. Rei Farinha, Alister McLintock, Alisdair Kelly and Graham Upton all received Service

Awards for their commitment and dedication at Prizegiving.

Our thanks to Mr Castle, Mrs Geldenhuys and Mrs Morkel for their poolside coaching and Mrs Murray and the staff who so willingly accompanied the teams to their venues.

Thanks are also extended to our announcer Sue Rose, scorer Margy O'Kelly and poolside recorder Jane Egan.

We look forward to a fruitful 1993 swimming season.

B A Geldenhuys



A Swimming Team

Back: Mrs Geldenhuys; N Ranger; C McLintock; K Johnson; M Fearnhead; B Dorrestein; G Geldenhuys; R Tait; Mrs Morkel
Middle: J Brown; M Ramsden; J Bennett; B O'Shea; N Emmanuel; G Horsten; A Chemaly; E Larsen; R Ravenhill; M Marsay
Seated: J Jericevich; D Alves; M Tonetti; H Gill; R Farinha; P Callegari; B Rowlings; G Malakou; S Raaff

Annual Swimming Gala

Junior Preparatory Inter-House Swimming

Age Group
Event Trophy Winner (House)

U/6 Butterfly Geldenhuys Trophy
C Marsay (T) (New Record)

Backstroke Martin Trophy
C Marsay (T)

Breaststroke Foden Trophy
C Marsay (T)

Freestyle Andrew Castle Trophy
C Marsay (T)

U/7 Butterfly Bobby McLintock
Trophy *D Smith (B)*

Backstroke Terry McLintock Tro-
phy *D Smith (B)*

Breaststroke O'Shea Trophy
R Finch (O)

Freestyle James Simpson Trophy
D Smith (B)

Relay William Castle Trophy
Benedict

1. *D Bruneau*
2. *J Oberholzer*
3. *S Prior*

4. *D Smith*

U/8 Butterfly Bailey Trophy
S Raaff (C)

Backstroke William Castle Trophy
J Brown (B)

Breaststroke Fahim Bulbulia Trophy
S Raaff (C)

Freestyle Mark Nunnerley Trophy
G Malakou (C)

Relay William Castle Trophy
College

1. *G Brett*
2. *S Raaff*
3. *D Alves*
4. *G Malakou*

U/9 Butterfly Weissensee Trophy
M Ramsden (B)

Backstroke Gavin Behr Trophy
R Ravenhill (C)

Breaststroke Gavin Behr Trophy
B Rawlings (T)

Freestyle Anthony Lewis-Enright
Memorial Trophy
R Ramsden (B)

Relay Ross Trophy
Benedict

1. *S Prior*
2. *P Wilkinson*
3. *H Gill*
4. *M Ramsden*

U/6 Age Group Old Boys' Association
Trophy

C Marsay (T)

U/7 Age Group D Mandy Trophy
1. *D Smith (B)*
2. *R Finch (O)*
3. *R Brocco (T)*

U/8 Age Group Wilson Trophy Tie
1. *J Brown (B) & G Malakou (C)*
3. *S Raaff (C)*

U/9 Age Group J Stodel Trophy
1. *M Ramsden (B)*
2. *N Emmanuel (T)*
3. (Tie) *R Ravenhill (C) & B Rawlings (T)*

Anderson Trophy Awarded to the swimmer who gained the highest points in "A" races in any age group from U/6 to U/9.
C Marsay (T)



B Swimming Team

Back row (l to r): Mrs Geldenhuys; S Contardo; T O'Shea; G Brown; P Owens; J Ryan; Mrs Morkel
Middle row (l to r): N Royce; T Werner; J Morte; B Copestake; A Gargan; R Holland; M van Deventer
Seated (left to right): T Marais; C van Vliet; A Cox; A Kelly; F Valente; D Carnicelli; K Mullane

**Senior Preparatory
Inter-House Swimming
Age Group**

Event Trophy Winner (House)

U/10 Butterfly Weissensee Trophy
G Horsten (C)

Backstroke Maraschin Trophy
M Marsay (T)

Breaststroke Hartman Trophy
M Marsay (T)

Freestyle E Rothbauer Trophy
M Marsay (T)

Relay B McNaughton Trophy
College

1. *F Valente*
2. *E Larsen*
3. *M van Deventer*
4. *G Horsten*

U/11 Butterfly Fletcher Trophy
Tie:- *P Callegari (C)* & *N Ranger (B)*

Backstroke Allen Trophy
R Tait (C)

Breaststroke Frank Rebel Trophy
R Tait (C)

Freestyle Maraschin Trophy
R Tait (C)

Relay Lorna Dick Trophy
College

1. *J Mort*
2. *Z Laher*
3. *R Tait*
4. *P Callegari*

Results of Swimming Galas:

Gala 1 – 31 January

A Team: 1st *Cliffview* 84 2nd *St David's/St Teresa's* 83 3rd *Fontainbleau* 51 4th *St Stithians/Brescia* 36

B Team: 1st *Franklin D Roosevelt* 89 2nd *Rivonia* 79 3rd *St David's/St Teresa's* 66 4th *De La Salle* 63 5th *Robin-hills* 48

U/12 Butterfly Perlman Trophy
B Dorrestein (T)

Backstroke Br Philip Trophy
G Geldenhuys (O)

Breaststroke Perlman Trophy
B Dorrestein (T) (New Record)

Freestyle Mitchell Morrison Trophy
B Dorrestein (T)

Relay Costa John Trophy
The Bishops

1. *S Contardo*
2. *I Werner*
3. *M Martin*
4. *B Dorrestein*

Open Butterfly Old Boys' Trophy
A McLintock (C)

Backstroke George Power Trophy
A McLintock (C)

Breaststroke Neil Trophy
Tie:- *M Fearnhead (O)* & *R Farinha (O)*

Freestyle Caister Trophy
A McLintock (C)

Relay Br Ezechiel Trophy
College

1. *A Iorio*
2. *P Schoombie*
3. *K Johnson*
4. *A McLintock*

Junior Best Swimmer Richie Trophy
B Dorrestein (T)

C Team: 1st *KEPS* 87 2nd *Glenhazel* 76 3rd *St David's/St Teresa's* 75 4th *Saheti* 51

Gala 2 – 7 February

A Team: 1st *Rivonia* 124 2nd *Bryandale* 115 3rd *St David's/St Teresa's* 103 4th *Cliffview* 90 5th *Northcliff* 75 6th *Fontainbleau* 37

B Team: 1st *St David's* 94 2nd *De La Salle* 85 3rd *Randpark* 62 4th *Bryneven* 56 5th *Craighall* 48

The Rosenweig Trophy

Awarded to the swimmer who gained the highest points in "A" Races in any age group from U/10 to Open.
B Dorrestein (T)

U/10 Age Group J Stodel Trophy
1. *M Marsay (T)*
2. *G Horsten (C)*
3. *J Bennett (O)*

U/11 Age Group Richardson Trophy
1. *R Tait (C)*
2. *P Callegari (C)*
3. *B O'Shea (T)*

U/12 Age Group F Gerard Trophy
1. *B Dorrestein (T)*
2. *C McLintock (O)*
3. *G Geldenhuys (O)*

Open Age Group P Moni Trophy
1. *A McLintock (C)*
2. *R Farinha (O)*
3. *M Fearnhead (O)*

Junior Inter-House : Hutton Cup

The Bishops

Final House Position

1. *The Bishops* with 370,5 points
2. *College* with 341 points
3. *Osmond* with 291 points
4. *Benedict* with 263 points

C Team: 1st *Rembrandt Park* 168 2nd *St David's/St Teresa's* 157 3rd *Fairways* 145 4th *St Benedicts/Holy Rosary* 142 5th *KEPS/Roedene* 109 6th *Holy Rosary* 93 7th *KEPS/JG* 87 8th *Meredale* 65 9th *Sacred Heart* 59

Gala 3 – 14 February

A Team: 1st *Bryandale* 80,5 2nd *St Stithians/St Mary's* 76 3rd *St David's/St Teresa's* 52 4th *Cliffview* 51,5

B Team: 1st *St David's/St Teresa's* 85 2nd *Halfway House A* 81 3rd *Cliffview*

74,5 4th St Stithians/St Mary's 63,5 5th Fontainbleau 40

C Team: 1st Fairways B 83 2nd St David's/St Teresa's 69 3rd Saheti 42 4th Meredale 36

Gala 4 – 28 February

A Team: 1st Rivonia 147,5 2nd Bryandale 144 3rd St Stithians/St Mary's 127,5 4th St David's/St Teresa's 106 5th Northcliff 75 6th Randpark 68 7th St Stithians/Brescia 60

3rd Term Galas

Gala 6 – 16 October

A Team: 1st Rivonia 131 2nd Bryandale 118 3rd St David's/St Teresa's 90 4th Cliffview 79 5th Fontainbleau 72 6th Northcliff 56

B Team: 1st De La Salle B 66 St David's/St Teresa's 65 3rd Bryneven B 54 4th Randpark B 44

C Team: 1st Kingsmead 217 2nd St Benedicts/Holy Rosary B 170 3rd Rembrandt 157 4th Fairways 144 5th St David's/St Teresa's 135 6th KEPS/JGP

B Team: 1st I R Griffith 91 2nd St David's/St Teresa's 85 3rd St Stithians/St Mary's 82 4th Cliffview 78 5th Buccleuch 70 6th Craighall 37,5 7th Fontainbleau 32,5

C Team: 1st St Benedicts/ Holy Rosary B 74 2nd St David's/St Teresa's 70 3rd Norwood 47 4th St Benedicts/Holy Rosary C 39

Gala 5 – 13 March

119 7th KEPS/Roedene 113 8th St Benedicts/Holy Rosary C 96 9th Meredale 48 10th Sacred Heart 45

Gala 7 – 23 October

A Team: 1st Bryandale 82,5 2nd St Stithians/St Mary's 63,5 3rd Cliffview 60 4th St David's/St Teresa's 54

B Team: 1st St David's/St Teresa's 73 2nd Cliffview 69 3rd St Stithians/St Mary's 53 4th Fontainbleau 39

C Team: 1st Fairways 83 2nd St David's/St Teresa's 65 3rd Saheti 43 4th Meredale 40

Gala 8 – 30 October

A Team: 1st St David's/St Teresa's 84 2nd Cliffview 67 3rd Fontainbleau 66 4th St Stithians/Brescia 43

The B & C teams had no transport and could not travel.

A Team: 1st Bryandale 143 2nd St Stithians/St Mary's 138,5 3rd Rivonia 137,5 4th St David's/St Teresa's 105 5th Northcliff 82 6th Randpark 78 7th St Stithians/Brescia 45

Invitation Gala – 6 November

1st St Stithians/St Mary's 214 2nd Rivonia 213 3rd Bryandale 186 4th St David's/St Teresa's 174 5th KEPS/Roedene 150 6th St John's/Brescia 127 7th Auckland Park/Ridge 125 8th Craighall 96 9th St Benedict's/Holy Rosary 86 10th St Catherine's/ De La Salle 55



C Swimming Team

Back row (l to r): Mrs S Murray; N Mahomed; A Foden; Mrs B Geldenhuys; A Iorio; T Kalebka; Mrs A Morkel
Middle row (left to right): M Cannata; J Tonetti; L Johnson; P Kobila; Z Laher; P J Steyn
Seated (l to r): S Conway; F Cellini; S Coulthard; R Abvajee; G Upton; F Maraschin; R Santos; M Schoombie



A Tennis Team

Back row (left to right): A McIntock; Mrs G Anderson; I Werner
Seated (left to right): A Perrins; D Horsten; C Chandler; D Emes

Prep Tennis

There may be song writers who are alive and well and living in Paris but it is also a well known fact that tennis is alive and well and living at St David's which this year was ably demonstrated.

As in past years we entered three teams in the senior and one team in the junior league of the Southern Transvaal Primary Schools Tennis Association and one senior and one junior team in the Private Schools league.

Although we failed to win any sections our teams played well and were good representatives for St David's.

The Southern Transvaal league results were as follows:

A Team - played 7 games. Won 2 and lost 5.

B Team- played 6 games. Won 3 and lost 3.

C Team- played 7 games. Won 1 and lost 6.

U/11 Team- played 3 games. Won 2 and lost 1.

My congratulations to all the boys who played in the teams and although

the losses exceeded the wins many losses were by the closest of margins.

Saturday 5 September saw the annual Inter-House Tennis Championships. The high standard of tennis and the good sportsmanship impressed all those who attended the function. Somehow despite the intense competition College managed to retain the Prep School trophy.

The full results were:

- 1st *College* 25 games
- 2nd *Benedict* 21 games
- 3rd *Osmond* 20 games
- 4th *The Bishops* 18 games

The tennis year was crowned with the Prep Tennis Championships on 28 November. If it was possible, the play was of an even higher standard than had been experienced during the year.

The full results were:

U/10 Singles:

G-C Scognamiglio beat *G Horsten* 6-2.

U/10 Doubles:

B Winderley & C Bergman beat *G-C*

Scognamiglio & R Abvajee 6-4.

U/11 Singles:

J Morte beat *T Ngakane* 6-4; 6-5.

U/11 Doubles: *T Ngakane & I Busschau* beat *C Buchanan & P Callegari* 6-5; 6-4.

U/12 Singles: *J Swanepoel* beat *K Putter* 6-0; 6-3.

U/12 Doubles: *M Hellig & A Muller* beat *I Werner & D Emes* 6-5; 6-1.

Open Singles: *A McIntock* beat *D Horsten* 6-3; 6-2.

Open Doubles: *A McIntock & D Horsten* beat *C Chandler & J Ball* 6-4; 6-3.

I would like to thank all the Staff who helped umpire tennis matches and those who took teams away to other schools. My thanks also to Mrs von Guilleaume and Enoch for providing the teas.

Mrs G Anderson



B Tennis Team

Back row (left to right): A Muller; Mrs G Anderson; J Ball
 Seated (left to right): A Worwood; P Callegari; T Ngakane; K Putter; G-C Scognamiglio



C Tennis Team

Back row (left to right): P Kobila; Mrs G Anderson; S Levick
 Seated (left to right): D Ellis; L Chandler; L Johnson; C Verhoog; P Shaw



U/11 Tennis Team

Left to right: L Johnson; L Dafert; C Bergman; B Winderley; Mrs G Anderson

Obituaries 1992

The Headmaster, Principal, Staff and Pupils offer their sympathy and prayers to the families of those who died since the publication of the 1991 St David's Marist College Review.

May they rest in peace

Mr Burger September

Father of Mrs Glenda Anderson, Std 1 teacher.

Mr Garrett

Father of Mrs S Murray, Grade 2 teacher and Grandfather of Michael, Std 4 and Brendan Std 1.

Mrs Pamela Kitter, 20 March 1992

Mother of Mrs J Davies and mother-in-law of our Headmaster Mr P Davies.

Mr Hugh Gill, 14 June 1992

Grandfather of Hugo Gill, Std 2E.

Mr Roy Jeavous, April 1992

Grandfather of Roy Harris, Std 1A.

Mr Luigi Valente

Grandfather of Marco Std 9 and Fabio Std 2E.

Marie E van Vliet, May 1992

Grandmother of Christopher van Vliet, Grade 2M.

Mrs Betty Duffy

Grandmother of Larry Munn, Std 1A. On Ascension Day, after a brave battle.

Mrs Evelyn Bowker

Grandmother of Mrs Lambe, teacher in the College.

Michael Mills – 9 years old

Cousin of Teresa, Keith, Std 5 and Derek Clover, Std 3. Nephew of Mary and Anthony Clover.

Charles Edward Emes, June 1992

Grandfather of Gavin, Std 7M and Daryl Emes, Std 5M.

Miss A Meano

Great Aunt of Adriano Iorio, Std 5 and Brendan Marsay, Std 7.

Mr Z Kempster, November

Husband of Vi Kempster, former Headmistress and teacher in the Prep for 32 years.

Mr B Hildyard, October

Husband of Cynthia Hildyard, former teacher in Prep. Father of John and Mark – Old Boys at St David's.

Mrs R Galway, October

Great Grandmother of Timothy Holliday, Std 1A.

Mr Wannenburg, April

Grandfather of William Wannenburg.

Lilian Kirchhoffer, December

Grandmother of David Kirchhoffer.

REDA

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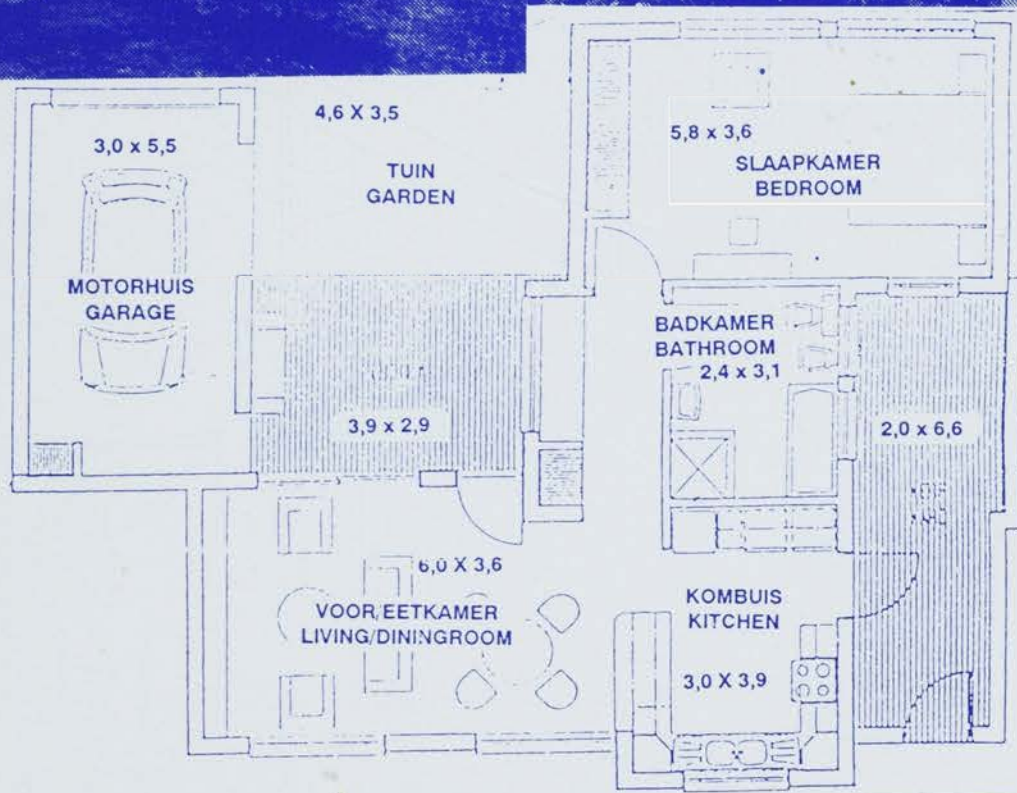
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