

ST DAVID'S

MARIST COLLEGE

2000

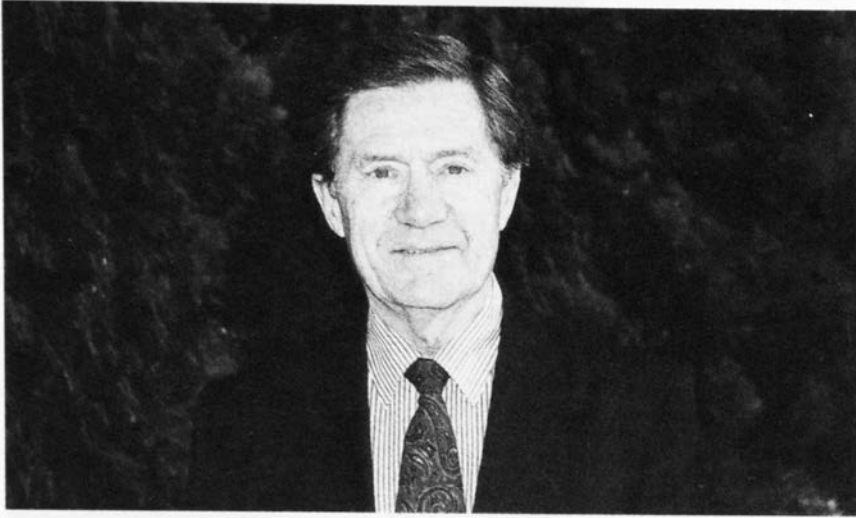
YEARBOOK

INANDA, SANDTON

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BOARD OF GOVERNORS



Mr Kevin Brewer (Chairman)

Educated at St Aidan's College in Grahamstown, Mr Brewer is a chartered accountant by profession, and was Group Financial Director of Edgars Stores until his retirement in 1994. Since then he has pursued private business interests. His three sons attended the College in the 80s and early 90s. He has been a Board member from 1984 – 1990 and from 1995 to the present. His particular focus has been the Development Plan 2000 and the building developments at the school over the past few years.



Mr Paul Edey (Headmaster)

Mr Edey received his education at The Ridge School, St Andrew's in Grahamstown and at the University of the Witwatersrand. His previous teaching positions were held at St John's College and King Edward VII School, where he served as Deputy Principal until 1994. He is married to Sue, head of Alumni Affairs at Wits, and has two sons, one of whom is at St David's. Mr Edey currently serves as chairman of the central region of the Heads of Independent Schools Association.



Mr Anthony Reilly (Vice Chairman)

Mr Reilly was educated at CBC in Kimberley and at Rhodes and the University of the Witwatersrand, where he completed his Master of Laws degree. He is currently employed as the Group Legal Advisor for Lonrho South Africa, and describes himself as a keen trout fisherman, a regular golfer and an "occasional" jogger.



Mr Rick Wilson (Prep Headmaster)

Mr Wilson was educated at Milton Boys' High School in Zimbabwe and at UCR in Bulawayo. He was Headmaster of Acacia Primary School in Jwaneng, Botswana, for eleven years before joining St David's in 1996. He is married to Gerry, a teacher at Redhill School, and has two sons, one of whom is going into Grade 12 at St David's in the year 2000.



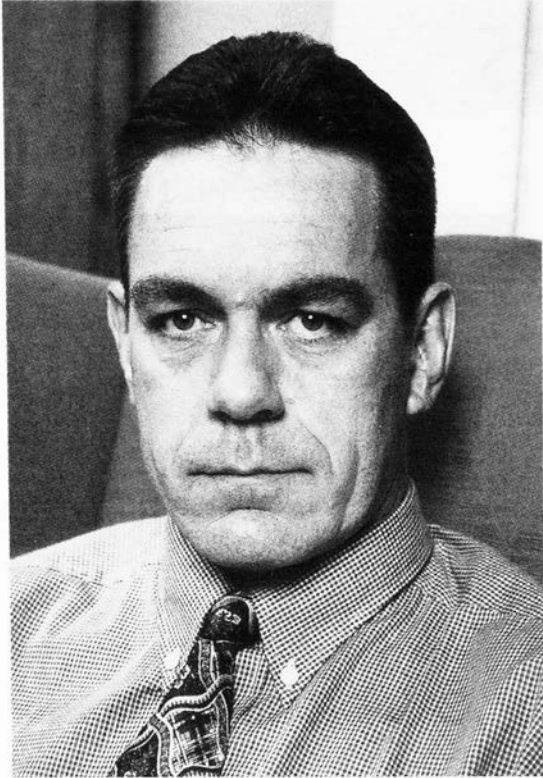
Brother Brendan (Marist Provincial representative)

Br Brendan was educated by the Christian Brothers in Ireland and attended Unisa and the University of Natal. He served as principal of St Henry's in Durban and as Marist Provincial from 1983 to 1989. At present he co-ordinates the Catholic Institute for Education in KwaZulu Natal.

Mr Mike Forder (Secretary)

Mr Forder is the Business Manager of the College. He has spent his career in commercial administration, including 26 years in the transport industry, and joined the College staff in 1998. He and his wife, Jean, have three children and three grandchildren.

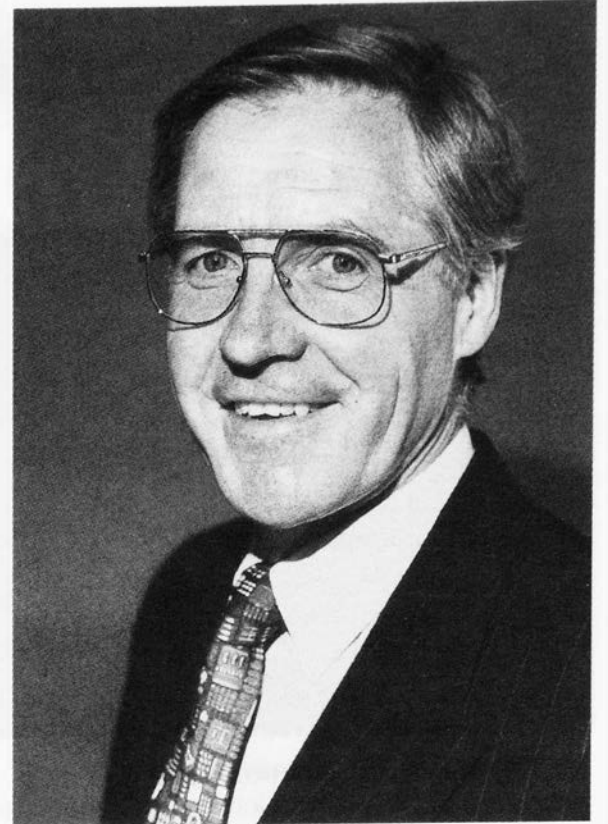




Mr Eric Annegarn
Mr Annegarn was educated at the University of the Witwatersrand, from which he obtained an MBA degree. He is a qualified commercial pilot and works as the managing director of Creative Zoo Advertising. His son Bjorn is currently in Grade 9.

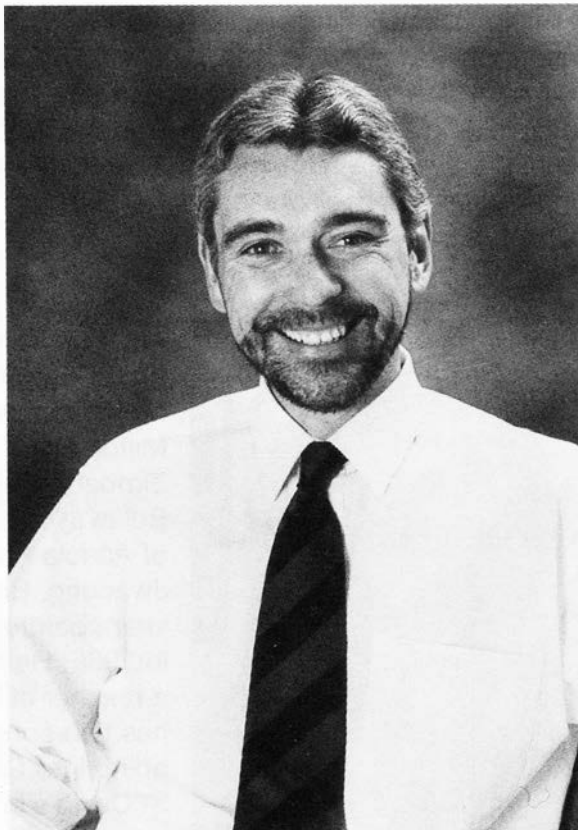
Mr John Kelly

Mr Kelly is qualified as a chartered accountant in both South Africa and Scotland, and is a partner at Price Waterhouse Coopers. His son Alasdair matriculated at St David's in 1997. Mr Kelly has served at different times as treasurer and chairman of the PTA, and currently manages the Finance portfolio on the Board.



Mr Greg Garden

Mr Garden obtained his tertiary education at the University of the Witwatersrand, and currently holds the position of General Manager (Marketing) at Nedcor Bank. He has a son, Robin, in the preparatory school, and holds down the marketing portfolio on the Board.



Mrs Alison Ramsden

Mrs Ramsden was educated at Parktown Girls' High, and is currently completing a Master's degree in business ethics at Stellenbosch University. She works as Group Corporate Accountability Manager at South African Breweries, and has two sons at St David's. Her portfolio on the Board deals with religious and social responsibility.



Mrs Hilary Geber

Mrs Geber holds qualifications from RAU and the universities of Cape Town and the Witwatersrand. She is a registered psychologist and has also worked as a teacher, trainer, lecturer and consultant. She currently works for Wits University, where she is the Principal Tutor (Staff Development) in the Academic Development Centre.

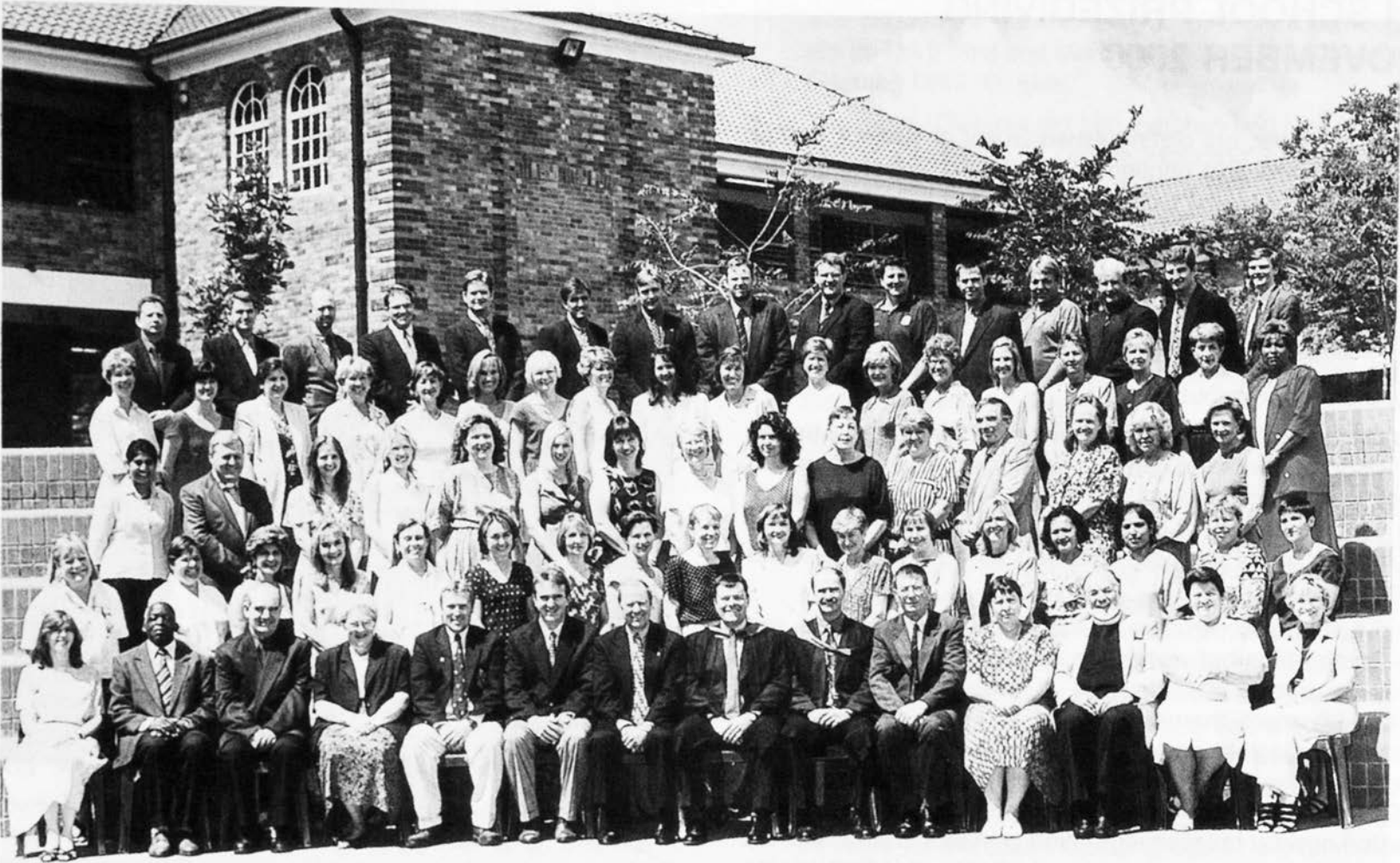


Mr Lorenzo Brocco

Mr Brocco is an Old Boy of St David's and worked for many years on the Old Boys' committee. He is a building contractor, serves as chairman of the PTA, and has a son, Ricardo, in the College.



ST DAVID'S STAFF OF 2000



ST. DAVID'S
2000

Back Row:

Simon Fry, Gary Kenyon, Dave Smith, Philip Andrew, Roger McIver, William Craven, Gavin Behr, Mike Mitchley, Shane Young, Graeme McMillan, Ross Kirkby, Martin Hewitt, Marius Buys, Bradley Ireland, Stuart Foulds

Fourth row:

Teresa Vroom, Jean Rodel, Pam Groenewald, Pat Milne, Linda Deetlefs, Michelle Barbour, Wendy Skjoldhammer, Bev Geldenhuys, Francis McWilliams, Julie Egenreider, Beatrice Nieman, Dianne Clark, Anneke Carter, Michelle Brickett, Evette Snyman, Dawn Arnold, Lindsay van Heerden, Julie Roman

Third Row:

Sharmani Pillay, Nick Bruce, Valentina Sartori, Bronwyn Corbett, Ann Hayward, Lara Ann Nolan, Debbie Perdikis, Genny Carvalho, Sharon Jones, Marleyn Humm, Alison Norton, Craig Sinclair, Alyson Rodrigues, Debbie Hurley, Anne Whitfield

Second Row:

Carol Ansell, Doreen Johnson, Heather Joseph, Louise Tyack, Clair Hedding, Debbie Zambon, Martie Andrew, Debby Cameron, Ceone Blake, Mandy Everson, Sylvia Crichton, Jane Staples, Debbie Horrocks, Belinda Marais, Soorie Ramdarie, Mel Johnston, Zaza Ladeira

Seated:

Dianne Webb, Phineas Selima, Ron Thackwell, Glenda Anderson, Willy Castle, Darrel Webb, Rick Wilson, Paul Edey, Malcolm Williams, Rod Smith, Lesley Henning, Fr Michael Austin, Mary Ryan, Cheryl King.

THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT

ADDRESS AT THE ANNUAL HIGH SCHOOL PRIZEGIVING 18 NOVEMBER 2000

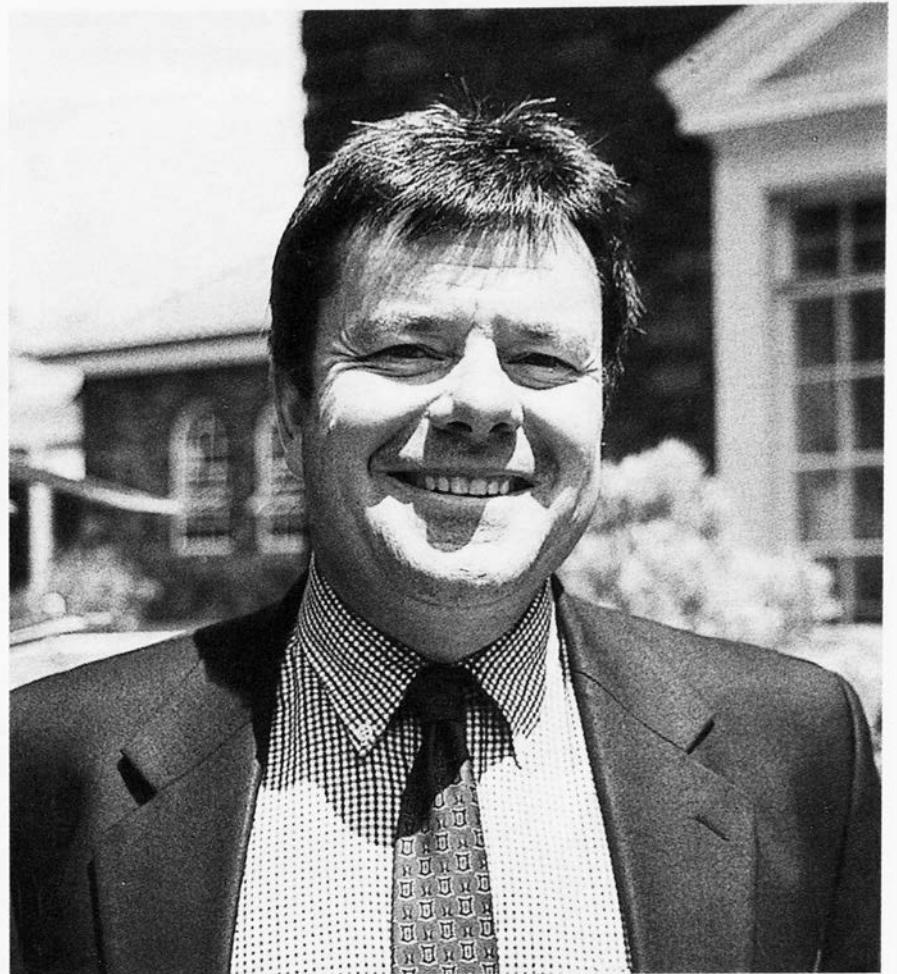
Mr and Mrs Brewer, our distinguished Guest of Honour, Father Mkhathshwa, ladies and gentlemen, and most importantly the boys of St David's Marist College:

Before I start I must say that I am under huge pressure to make this brief, pithy and, hopefully, witty but at the same time to be relevant and to attempt to try and cover the achievements of the staff and boys during the course of this year. At a meeting yesterday Rod Smith said that my previous Prizegiving Speech had gone on for 46 minutes.

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times. It was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness. It was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity. It was the season of light, it was the season of darkness. It was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair. We had all before us, we had nothing before us."

Running a school is certainly no longer an easy business, not only in South Africa but worldwide. Schools are confronted by changes in society, by changes in values and norms, by legislation on more than one front. In South Africa we are confronted by legislation which concerns education, we are confronted by legislation such as Employment Equity and the Skills Development Act which concerns labour, and we are also confronted now by taxation legislation with four changes to tax which are going to have an impact on schools. It is fashionable at the moment to be pessimistic, it is fashionable to moan and really I think it is critical at this time in South Africa's history that we try to become more optimistic and that schools become centres of hope. In our country at this time hope vies with despair in a yoyo process of ups and downs, inimical to steady progress and many of our teenagers are already looking to a future abroad. Clearly it is a basic human right to live wherever one wants but our country is going to be in great trouble if the immediate post-graduate exodus is not at least partially reversed.

Let's begin on an optimistic note by looking back at the achievements over the year. I would like to start with the academic achievements. We had a Grade 8 group which was very good at the top, the top ten boys all averaged over 80%. In the Matric group the Headboy achieved an average of more than 90% consistently throughout the year and he was closely followed by Kyle Wales. Four Matric boys received Specific Academic Honours. The results in the Old Mutual Maths Olympiad were again excellent: 15 senior and 15 junior pupils qualified for the Second Round by achieving at least 50% in the First Round. Of the twenty-seven pupils who participated in the Second Round, ten finished in the top 20% of all the participants nationwide. This, in a competition that attracts more than 30,000 entrants. The individual star of the show was once again Shen Tian (Grade 10). Shen represented South Africa in the Pan African Maths Olympiad, he finished fourth overall and was awarded a Silver Medal. He also represented South Africa in the International Maths Olympiad held in Korea in July and he finished just one point short of the cut-off for a Bronze Medal. In September St David's participated in the St Stithians Mathematical Experience. Shen Tian finished second in the Grade 10 group while Gian-Paolo Pera was commended on achieving over 65% in the Grade 12 group. One must congratulate the boys, Miss Henning and the Maths Department who really have kept the reputation of Maths at St David's extremely high. Well done to you all! The school also participated in the Mintek Science Quiz, Young Historians Speaking Competition, various Olympiads and I congratulate



*Mr. Paul Edey
Headmaster of the High School*

the staff and the boys for their efforts. We look forward to some good matric results from a strong matric group.

Continuing with matters of an academic nature I would like to report on the introduction of OBE and Curriculum 2005. Despite Curriculum revisions being investigated on the recommendation of the Chisholm Review Committee, national implementation of OBE and Curriculum 2005 will go ahead in Grade 8 next year. Planning has proceeded at a pace in the High School to ensure that we will be ready for the challenges posed by the new National Curriculum. Staff in both the High School and the Prep have been attending conferences and workshops on OBE and Curriculum 2005 throughout the year. Both Miss Henning and Mr Foulds received a qualification last year from Unisa in OBE. Meetings have been held with representatives of all our main feeder prep schools, both to ensure co-ordination with what is currently being done in our Prep School and to ensure that the High School is aware of what to expect from its new crop of OBE compliant Grade 8's. The third term has seen an intensive programme of workshops and meetings involving the staff of both schools. Each subject and learning area has familiarised itself with the requirements of the new curriculum and detailed plans are in place for implementation from the first day of Grade 8 teaching next term. It has been pleasing to note that in most cases the curriculum only serves to validate the progressive teaching approaches which are already in place in the College.

It is critical that teachers set the example in terms of being lifelong learners. Each teacher should ask himself or herself "what have you learnt this year" and teachers must engage in their own learning of significant things. I am pleased to report that several staff have furthered their studies this year. Studies range from Mr Williams, the Deputy Headmaster, doing his M.Ed. through Wits to other staff upgrading their qualifications. Mrs Cameron did the Mentor Course through the University of the Witwatersrand Education Department. This will enable St David's to play a small but significant role in the development and training of teachers, not only for the school but also for the country as a whole. We hope to have two interns from Wits on the staff next year.

Moving onto matters cultural, the House Plays were held in the first term and, once again, there was a Senior Inter-House Play Festival and a Junior Inter-House Play Festival. The winners in the Junior competition were Osmond with their production of "Villa on Venus" produced by Adrian Joubert and Marco Mavromaras. They also won the Award for the Best Costumes. The senior winning play was The Bishops production of "The Peacemaker" produced by Michael Schafer and there were two really memorable performances by Gilbert Pooley as Mrs Agteruit and Gareth Rees as Mr Agteruit. Who can forget Gilbert in his slippers screaming at Mr Agteruit "jou vervloekste smeerlap"! I am afraid I really can't get the tenor right there as Gilbert managed to do. The One-Act Plays were followed by the Variety Concert which is a collaboration between the Prep and the College and the combined musical, singing, dancing and dramatic talents of both the boys and the staff. It was an evening of fun and entertainment and a showcase for the talent of St David's. I really believe that we should make more of this and it showed the potential to grow the untapped diversity and depth of talent that we have at the school.

In April there was a Cultural Tour of Europe. Twenty boys went accompanied by Mrs Cameron and Mr Kenyon and they spent eighteen days, in Rome, Florence, Venice, Chamonix, Paris, Bayeux, Caën and London. It was a great success, there was much fun and much personal growth. I believe that Giulio Frigenti, however, left a trail of broken hearts throughout the Continent.

The school play in the winter term was "We Bombed in Newhaven" by Joseph Heller produced by Stuart Foulds. It was a brilliant production and thoroughly enjoyable and it showcased the outstanding talents of Gilbert Pooley, Gareth Rees and Brendan Murray. At the moment rehearsals are underway for a joint production with Brescia House of "The Boyfriend" which will be produced in February next year.

The activities programme on a Friday afternoon offered a variety of activities over the three terms including canoeing, archery, band practice, scrabble, chess, debating, backgammon, model building, pottery, photography, bridge, as well as the SOS Support programme for those boys who needed assistance with their work. The one area of the school which is still lacking is that of music and singing. We hope that we shall get an a capella group going from the beginning of next year, as well as a High School choir. We are also investigating the Musical Note (who are currently operating in the Prep) coming in to teach various musical instruments.

Moving on to matters sporting (you can wake up now, boys), some of the highlights of the sports season:

- Athletics: St David's once again fielded an 'A' and a 'B' team. The highlight of the season was improving on our position at the 'A' Inter-High; with only two and a half weeks to prepare we did exceptionally well to beat St John's. Bevan Glanville in the shotput broke the record in the Open three times during the season and he was unbeaten over three seasons in all athletics meetings. Bevan Winderley did marvellously well in the middle and in the long distance events and both boys had the signal honour of being awarded Specific Honours for Athletics.
- Cricket continued to flourish and our U/15 Cricket side took part in the Private Schools' Festival where they beat Michaelhouse and St Charles. The 1st XI took part in the Private Schools' Festival at St Alban's where they won two matches and drew two. The third term results have been most pleasing for the 1st team, including victories over St Stithians and St Alban's Colleges and a creditable draw with King Edward VII. They also beat Jeppe High School for Boys.
- Provincial representation: Gareth Kolkenbeck-Ruh was chosen for the Gauteng U/15 B side, Richard Wood for the Gauteng U/19 B and Ashfak Abowath for the Gauteng U/19 'A' side for the second year in a row.
- Some highlights of the season were Warren Bowen hitting 80 runs off 22 balls on the McGregor Oval in the quarter-finals against Johannesburg South and the school were

also winning the Veritas College Six-a-Side at the start of the season this term.

- Hockey continues to make tremendous strides and this year the school fielded seven teams. The stars of the show were the U/16 'A' team who lost only three games and the 1st XI who did well in the Aitken Tournament and who were unbeaten on their tour to Durban. A number of players were chosen to represent provincial sides: David Venter was chosen for the Gauteng U/16 'C' side (although he is still an U/15 boy) and Mark di Pasquale was chosen for the Gauteng U/16 'C' side.
- The Rugby Club played 190 matches and fielded 19 teams. The 1st XV played 26 games including 3 festivals. This is astonishing and one can only think this is too much in such a short intense season. They played in the Private Schools' Festival, the St Alban's Festival and the Catholic Schools' Festival hosted by CBC Boksburg. At the conclusion of the Catholic Schools' Festival Michael Miller, Garth Horsten, Roger Abvaje, Steven Aronson and Richard Wood were chosen for the South African Catholic Schools' representative side.
- Swimming continued to show great improvement. The team achieved some excellent results, they were placed fourth at the Inter-High out of nine schools and in the 'B' Inter-High the 'B' team was placed third out of five schools. The impressive results throughout the year showed that St David's is more than capable of competing with schools of much larger size. A number of individuals excelled: Michael Botoulas was selected for the South Gauteng Aquatic Satellite team, Kyle Biller was placed first in the Inter-High 50m freestyle, Guy Little was placed first in the Inter-High 50m breaststroke and selected for the South Gauteng Aquatic 'C' team. John Brown (U/16) was placed third in the Inter-High 4 x 50 individual medley and was selected for the South Gauteng Aquatics B team. Mark di Pasquale and Rob Stuart also excelled! Rob Stuart was placed 17th overall in the 2000 Midmar Mile.
- Waterpolo continues to grow as a sport and, whilst the results of the 1st and the Open teams were not all that impressive, the U/14 and U/15 teams have shown considerable improvement.
- In golf the school was placed second behind Pretoria Boys in the Inaugural Dainfern College Invitation Golf Tournament. This was a tremendous achievement by our team as we beat several highly fancied schools.
- Tennis: Eight teams played League tennis. The 'A' team now playing in the 1st League won 11 out of 12 matches. Overall the teams won 49 out of 69 matches (71% win ratio).
- Other individual sporting highlights:
 - Alex Roberts – Gauteng canoeing
 - Philippe Brandenburg – Gold Medal in the World Championships Chinese Wrestling
 - Mark di Pasquale – South African Tri Athlete / Bi Athlete
 - Dillon Rothman – South African Colours for Karate
 - James Oberholzer – S Gauteng Junior Golf
- Religion plays an integral part in the life of the College and Father Michael Austin SJ and Reverend Bruce through their masses and RE classes have continued to make religion an important part of the curriculum at the school. Brother Mario who taught Science at the College for many years has been visiting the school on a regular basis and has been maintaining the traditional input from the Marist Brothers in the religious life of the school. He renders advice and assistance to the Religious Education Departments of all the Marist Schools nationally.
- Early in the year an unusual invitation was received. It was addressed to the Youth of the World, it was made by Pope John Paul II, He invited the youth to assemble in Rome to celebrate their Jubilee. As a result work started to provide

the means for a group of boys and staff to be present in Rome in August. Thanks to the generosity of many, funds were raised and a group of boys set off for Rome. Some of this group had never been to an airport, much less out of the country. Suffice to say that the benefits of being with a group of 2.5 million young people from all over the world in a spiritually charged atmosphere of the City of St Peter will live with them for the rest of their lives.

- In September 40 of the Grade 11 boys completed their cycle of initiation into the life of the church by receiving the sacrament of confirmation. The boys were impressive by their demeanour and obvious commitment to the celebration of Catholic adulthood.
- The Co-Workers under the leadership of Andrew Parker and Adrian Joubert have done sterling work throughout the year using their good offices to promote the inclusion of those who would not otherwise afford to be present on the Youth Pilgrimage. They have consistently worked to address the needs of the poor and the needy. (Thank you letters were received from the Paediatric Oncology Department at Baragwanath Hospital and the Blessed Joseph Gerard Old Age Home in Alexandra acknowledging the efforts played by this small group of boys.) We look forward to welcoming 50 senior citizens from Alexandra to a Christmas party on December 1 hosted by the Co-Workers. Co-Workers are to be congratulated on the way in which they reach out to those less advantaged in the true spirit of St Marcellin Champagnat.
- SMILE programme – This programme aimed at Grade 6 pupils from Tembisa is the most important outreach programme offered by the school. The Smile Guides, mainly Grade 11 boys, give up their extra-murals on a Wednesday to take part in the programme. Every Wednesday throughout the year groups of children are seen engaged in various activities to improve their English.

I would also like to comment briefly on the school finances. We entered the year facing the complete withdrawal of the government subsidy, the need to ensure that we could repay the bank the sum due on the development loan, and the challenge of remunerating staff at a sufficiently competitive rate to fend off predators as far as possible. As a result of this, the fees for this year were increased by 14.5% and a development levy of R600 was introduced. I am particularly sensitive to the impact this must have had on some families but it has been necessary to balance the cost of delivering the standard of education which is expected from the school against the available resources. We are confident that our fee structure still remains one of the most competitive in the region and the setting of fees structures will always be treated with the due consideration that they deserve.

The past four years has seen the development of some superb facilities. This year a new Media Centre was built which is at least equal to any like facility and will enable the College to enhance the education and development of its pupils, particularly in the areas of research and outcome based education. Expenditure of some R13 million has been incurred in this programme of development of which R10 million has been financed from our own resources and R3 million through loan facilities which must, of course, be repaid progressively.

I would like to take this opportunity of recognising the unique part the Chairman of the Board, Kevin Brewer, has played in the development plan. He has a wonderful eye for detail, he is remorseless in his commitment and I don't think we will ever be able to fully appreciate his sacrifice and the efforts that he has made and I would like to thank him for his foresight and perseverance. My thanks would also be incomplete if I did not acknowledge the support given by our parent body. Your generosity and willingness to support the vision of development is going to bear dividends for many generations to come. I would particularly also like to thank the PTA. Renzo Brocco and his team have had a remarkable year. They have raised R460,000 and, once again, I would like to thank Renzo and all

the parents and the friends of St David's and the staff who help and assist in the collection of money and in many of the fund-raising schemes. It has been a truly outstanding year! Thank you very much.

Of concern is the number of vacancies which exist in certain of our classes. A disturbing trend has been that of pupils leaving at the end of Grade 9 to go into boarding school. This has been compounded by the ongoing emigration which has resulted in a number of places being open, particularly in the senior classes of the High School.

Having said that our fees are competitive, it would be foolish to think that we are an inexpensive school and it is absolutely imperative that we offer parents value for money.

I believe that the school has reached something of a watershed. The facilities are in place and we are well situated demographically. We now need to focus on our core business and that is on teaching and learning. We need to aspire to excellence here. There is work to be done in improving the culture of learning. We cannot hope at St David's to keep up with tiny incremental improvements and we cannot hope to improve by simply doing the same thing over and over again and expecting to get different results. This would be insanity. We all need to start looking over the horizon. If you close your eyes and imagine what St David's will look like in 2010, what do you see? I think that we so often get bogged down by the minutiae. We need to constantly look at what we are offering.

A group of staff from both the Prep and the High School went away for a Planning Weekend at the end of the August holidays. This was to develop a Strategic Plan to take us forward over the next five years and hopefully from this weekend we will have a clearer idea of who we are and develop a common vision with an action plan to carry St David's forward. Some fairly bald questions were asked to open up the session:

- Why should our school continue to exist?
- Are we simply a more expensive clone of the school down the road?
- What are our **values** which must be translated into **behaviours**?

We went through a SWOT analysis and from that we will develop four key strategic areas upon which to focus. At the end of the second term we engaged the services of the Catholic Institute of Education to conduct a Climate Survey of the school. Parents, staff and boys were issued with a questionnaire and, following that, focus groups were set up of the same three groups. From this the CIE compiled a report that there are many similarities between the Prep School and the High School. The key strengths were the grounds and the buildings, the extra-mural programme and the ethos of the school, a sense of Marist ethos and pride and also the strong sense of care which is given to learners by the staff. There is a sense of family atmosphere which prevails at the school and the vast majority of pupils reported that they are very happy at the school.

On the negative side, in both schools there was a feeling that bullying was a major issue, vandalism was another and theft amongst learners needs to be addressed. Parents were concerned about the high staff turnover and there was also a perception that there was no staff appraisal system or staff development policy. This perception is incorrect. In both schools there was a feeling that communication with the parents should be improved. The full report from the CIE will be available to parents, staff and pupils and we are currently trying to find a date suitable for a report-back to the key stakeholders in the school.

At the end of the year we say farewell to two members of staff:

- Ms Wendy Skjoldhammer leaves us to get married and she will be living in Pretoria and feels that she cannot continue commuting to the school. We thank her for her contribution in the Maths Department and in Add Maths and wish her well.

- Mr Gary Kenyon has taken up a promotion post at the new Beaulieu College in Kyalami. Mr Kenyon will head up the extra-mural programme at the school. We congratulate him on his appointment and we thank him for the many areas in which he has contributed to St David's. Gary has played a huge role in transforming the swimming. He is a much liked and respected colleague and teacher and we are going to miss him. We wish him and his wife, Michelle, well.

In conclusion, I would like to thank the staff for their extremely hard work, their interest, their care and their dedication. I think we would go a long way to find a more committed and a more caring staff than the one that we have at St David's and I ask the boys and the parents to join me in thanking the staff for their contribution to the school.

We also say farewell to a really very special group of matrices and they have been a highly talented group in many different areas. It would be foolish to pretend that it has been plain sailing but I think that by and large we have all managed to get on and see out the year together largely intact.

I would particularly like to thank the prefect body for their contribution, especially the Headboy, Garth Horsten. He is a young man with abundant talent coupled with high moral principles. He has never been afraid to speak his mind even if his view was unpopular with some of his peer group. He has excelled in every aspect of school life and is fully deserving of the awards and accolades which have been bestowed upon him.

Chris Hepburn has been an excellent Deputy. He has not had an easy time for the past fourteen months and he has shown admirable courage in coping with adversity.

I would also like to thank Malcolm Williams who has sat in the hot seat for several weeks this year whilst I have been away on leave and three study blocks at the Gordon Institute of Business Science. I admire his straightforward approach and his ability to keep a level head. We are fortunate indeed to have a man of his calibre on the staff.

To Rod Smith and his team of Housemasters, thank you for your administration of the House system and your ongoing commitment to the boys of the school.

The Marist Brothers continue to play a very important role in the Marist schools and I thank Brothers Brendan and Mario in particular for their interest and involvement in St David's.

Kevin Brewer is stepping down as Chairman of the Board at the end of the year. He has served two periods of office as Chairman and his commitment and sacrifice to the school has been enormous. His charming wife, Joan, has also been a stalwart – supportive and wise. You will be sorely missed.

To the administration and ground staff – the backroom people so often the unsung heroes who are responsible for the efficient running of the school – a big vote of thanks. I would particularly like to pay tribute to Julius Ncube who is retiring from the kitchen staff after 46 years of service. Julius has worked with ten Headmasters at this school and I wish him a long and happy retirement.

We also say farewell to Philip Maswikaneng who is retiring on the grounds of ill health after 31 years of service.

To my wife, Suzie, thank you for your love and support.

To the parents who make such enormous sacrifices to send your sons here, and finally to the boys, thank you for your support of the school. You really are a good bunch of fellows with many of you epitomising the Marist values of modesty, humility and simplicity.

Have a blessed Christmas and an enjoyable holiday.

P A EDEY
HEADMASTER

HIGH SCHOOL STAFF

HEADMASTER

Mr PA Edey, BA (Wits), BA (Hons) (SA), HDipEd (Wits), FDipEd

DEPUTY HEADMASTER

Mr M Williams, BA (Hons), HDipEd (Wits)

CHAPLAIN

Fr M Austin, SJ

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION CO-ORDINATOR

Rev N Bruce, BEd (London), ADipEd (Nottingham)

HOUSEMASTERS

Senior Housemaster and Osmond House: Mr RT Smith, BA (Wits), MEd (SA), TTHD, FDipEd

Benedict House: Mr GD McMillan

College House: Mrs E Snyman, HED (JCE)

The Bishops House: Mr SC Fry, BA Ed (Wits), BA (Hons) (SA)

HEADS OF DEPARTMENT

Commercial Subjects: Mr S Young, BComm HDipEd (Wits)

Humanities: Mr D Smith, BA HDipEd (Wits)

Languages: Mr S Foulds, BA (Hons) HDipEd (Cape Town), Cert OBE (UNISA)

Mathematics: Miss LA Henning, BA (SA), BEd (Wits), TTHD, Henley Postgraduate Diploma in Educational Management, Cert OBE (UNISA)

TEACHING STAFF

Accounting

Mr S Young, BComm HDipEd (Wits)

Mr G Behr, BPhysEd (Wits)

Mrs L Deetlefs, HDE

Mr B Ireland, B Comm HDE (Wits)

Mrs D Murphy

Additional Mathematics

Miss L-A Nolan, BSc HDipEd (Wits)

Mrs W Skjoldhammer, BSc HdipEd (UPE) BEd (UNISA)

Afrikaans

Head of Subject: Mrs B Marais, BA STD (UWC)

Mrs M Andrew, HED (NKP)

Mr M Buys, HED (KNP)

Mrs J Roman, BA (SA) BEd (RAU)

Mrs A Schumyn, THED (Potchefstroom)

Art

Mrs A Carter, BA THED (Wits)

Biology

Head of Subject: Mr P Andrew, BSc HDipEd (Natal)

Mrs D Webb, BSc (Hons) (Wits)

Business Economics

Mr G Behr, BPhysEd (Wits)

Mrs L Deetlefs, HDE

Mr B Ireland, B Comm HDE (Wits)

Mr M Ward, B Comm (Hons) (RAU)

Computer Studies

Mrs S Crichton, BSc (Hons) HDipEd (Natal)

Design and Technology

Mr W Craven, HED (JCE)

English

Mr S Foulds, BA (Hons) HDipEd (Cape Town), Cert OBE (UNISA)

Mrs D Cameron, BA HDipEd (Natal)

Mr RT Smith, BA (Wits), MEd (SA), TTHD, FDipEd

Mrs T Vroom, BBibEd BA (Hons) (RAU)

Mr M Williams, BA (Hons), HDipEd (Wits)

Geography

Mr D Smith, BA HDipEd (Wits)

Mrs M Andrew, HED (NKP)

Mr M Buys, HED (KNP)

Mr G McMillan

Guidance

Head of subject: Mrs J Roman, BA (SA) BEd (RAU)

Guidance and Careers Counsellor: Miss LA Henning, BA (SA), BEd (Wits),

TTHD, Henley Postgraduate Diploma in Educational Management, Cert OBE (UNISA)

Mr PA Edey, BA (Wits), BA (Hons) (SA), HDipEd (Wits), FDipEd

Mr RT Smith, BA (Wits), MEd (SA), TTHD, FDipEd

Mrs D Webb, BSc (Hons) (Wits)

History

Head of Subject: Mr SC Fry, BA Ed (Wits), BA (Hons) (SA)

Mr PA Edey, BA (Wits), BA (Hons) (SA), HDipEd (Wits), FdipEd

Mrs B Marais, BA STD (UWC)

*Mathematics

Miss LA Henning, BA (SA), BEd (Wits), TTHD, Henley Postgraduate Diploma in Educational Management, Cert OBE (UNISA)

Mr G Kenyon, HED (JCE)

Miss L-A Nolan, BSc HDipEd (Wits)

Mrs B Russell, BA (UNISA) HdipEd (PCE)

Mrs W Skjoldhammer, BSc HdipEd (UPE) BEd (UNISA)

Physical Education

Mr GD McMillan

Religious Education

Rev N Bruce, BEd (London), ADipEd (Nottingham)

Fr M Austin, SJ

Science

Head of subject: Mrs E Snyman, HED (JCE)

Mrs G Dowsley, B Prim Ed (Wits)

Miss B Corbett, BSc HDipEd (Wits)

Zulu

Mr W Craven, HED (JCE)

Mrs B Mthombeni, JPTD (Umbumbulu), B Prim Ed (Wits)

LIBRARIAN

Mrs J Egenreider, ALA

LABORATORY ASSISTANT

Mrs S Ramdarie, NDip Textile Technology (Natal Tech)

SPORTS CO-ORDINATOR

Mr GD McMillan

CULTURAL CO-ORDINATOR

Mrs D Cameron, BA HDipEd (Natal)

NURSING SISTER

Sister M Ryan, SRN, SRM, QN

SECRETARIES

Mrs L van Heerden (Headmaster's Secretary)

Mrs D Arnold (School Secretary)

Mrs M Humm (Receptionist)

Mrs S van Dyk (Housemasters' Secretary)

BURSAR'S OFFICE

Business Manager: Mr M Forder

Mrs G Carvalho

Mrs DM Clark

Mrs J Ficosecco

Mrs T Rudling

ESTATE MANAGER

Mr W van der Merwe

CATERER

Mrs M von Guillaume

BROTHER PAUL NOLAN



A light shining from darkness

How can a person who turns blind at the age of 51 become a source of inspiration to hundreds of people for more than forty years thereafter? Such is the extraordinary story of Brother Paul Edward, who passed away peacefully in Johannesburg on 3 August 2000.

Born in the same city on 19 October 1906, George Nolan attended the 'City and Suburban Primary School', then 'The Junior Students' Centre', and Athlone Boys' High School. During his final school year, he was touched by a sermon preached by Fr Bonkie, OMI, which proved to be the germ of his lifelong calling. The next day, 8 September, Feast of the Nativity of Mary, he decided to offer himself as a 'birthday gift' to his heavenly mother by joining the Marist Brothers, whom he had often seen attending Holy Mass at the Pro-Cathedral in Kerk Street. Within a few months, he set sail for the novitiate in Italy together with four other South Africans. Precisely a year later, on 8 September 1925, he received the religious habit, and was given the name of Brother Paul Edward. His first professional vows were made the following year on the same feast day, after which he returned to his native land.

His first appointment to St. Joseph's at Roma in (then) Basutoland lasted twelve years, six of which he served as principal of this Marist Brothers' boarding school. Those were adventurous years, and Paul became adept at horse-riding. Thereafter he was stationed at Botshabelo (near Bloemfontein), Pietermaritzburg, Rondebosch, Observatory (Johannesburg) and Koch Street (Johannesburg), after which he was elected as a delegate to the General Chapter of the Marist Brothers held in Italy in 1946. From there, he went straight to Ireland where he spent the next ten years as vocations director. His usual means of transport now became a bicycle. During this period, his eyesight, which had never been good, progressively worsened. The bike had to be motorised "to prevent my falling headlong into ditches when the wheel hit pebbles I could not see in the road."

Eventually, an operation was required on his remaining good eye and, in July 1957, Paul was admitted to hospital in London. The treatment was not a success, and Brother Paul was told the shattering news that he would never see again. Far from becoming despondent, he immediately took charge of the rest of his life, beginning by asking the nurses there and then to bring him his normal supper, hand him the knife and fork, and teach him how to manage on his own! Saint Marcellin Champagnat, founder of the Brothers and a man of action himself, would surely have done the same.

While at the Torquay Rehabilitation Centre, in London Brother Paul learned how to fend for himself, handle a guide dog, read and type Braille and do touch-typing. In addition, he organised the first ever pilgrimage of totally blind people to Lourdes that involved raising money for prospective pilgrims who could not have afforded the trip.

Returning to South Africa in May 1959, Paul joined the Marist Community in Observatory, Johannesburg, where he spent the rest of his life. Within a very short time, he began to turn his creative mind and compassionate heart to the plight of other blind people who, he felt, were less fortunate than he was. Paul had long had an unbounded confidence in the intercession of Saint Thérèse of Lisieux, and with a small group of helpers he began *The Apostolate of Saint Thérèse for the Blind* sending tapes and Braille newsletters to the blind. It did not take long for the group to realise that the greatest needs were among the black community, particularly the unemployed blind. *The Apostolate*, therefore, developed and, by 1967, became a registered welfare organisation known as *Saint Thérèse's Guild for the Blind*. For thirty-three years, *The Guild* provided help to hundreds of blind people in various ways, from the provision of tape-recorders to building houses. One of the institutions that became a favourite of Paul's was the Siloe School for the blind near Pietersburg. It was once said that the children there knew more about Paul than about the Pope!

One would have thought that his work as President of *The Guild* would have been enough to keep Paul busy. Not so for this man! He took an active part in the Northern Lights Social Club, the Friendship Club for the Elderly, Tape-Aids for the Blind, the Toastmasters Club, motor rallies for blind navigators and still found time for regular bowls on Sundays! His remarkable energy and zeal is illustrated by his performance in a twenty-mile charity "Walkathon" in 1969 which was to benefit *The Guild*. When the Mayor of Johannesburg announced that he personally would sponsor Paul to the tune of R5 per mile – surely the equivalent of R100 or R200 today (!) – our champion resolved to get the most out of the first citizen, and completed no less than 18 miles!

Paul continued to live in the Marist community, looking after many of his ordinary needs, until October 1998, when he had to be admitted to a nursing home. At this point, the former Superior-General, Brother Charles Howard, wrote: "I am writing to send you greetings and best wishes in this new phase of your life and mission. I use the word mission very deliberately because, Paul, wherever you are, you have been an extraordinary missionary, an ambassador of God's love to all those that you came in contact with or who had the good fortune to live in community with you." A few months later, he was transferred to Nazareth House where he settled into a rhythm of rest, listening to the radio, short walks inside the house, and Sunday dinner with the community. A great raconteur, his mind remained clear, and his phenomenal memory continued for both current events and the distant past. He greatly appreciated the interest and concern shown by many visitors, amongst the most regular of which were his long-standing Jewish friends, Selwyn and Aviva Smolowitz.

During the first week of July, a touch of pneumonia required a short period of hospitalisation. Shortly afterwards, he expressed the desire to receive the Sacrament of the Sick. On 18 July, his wish granted in a homely ceremony conducted by Dave Dryden, SJ, (Chaplain to two of the Marist Schools), in the presence of several Brothers and Nazareth House staff. Br. Paul

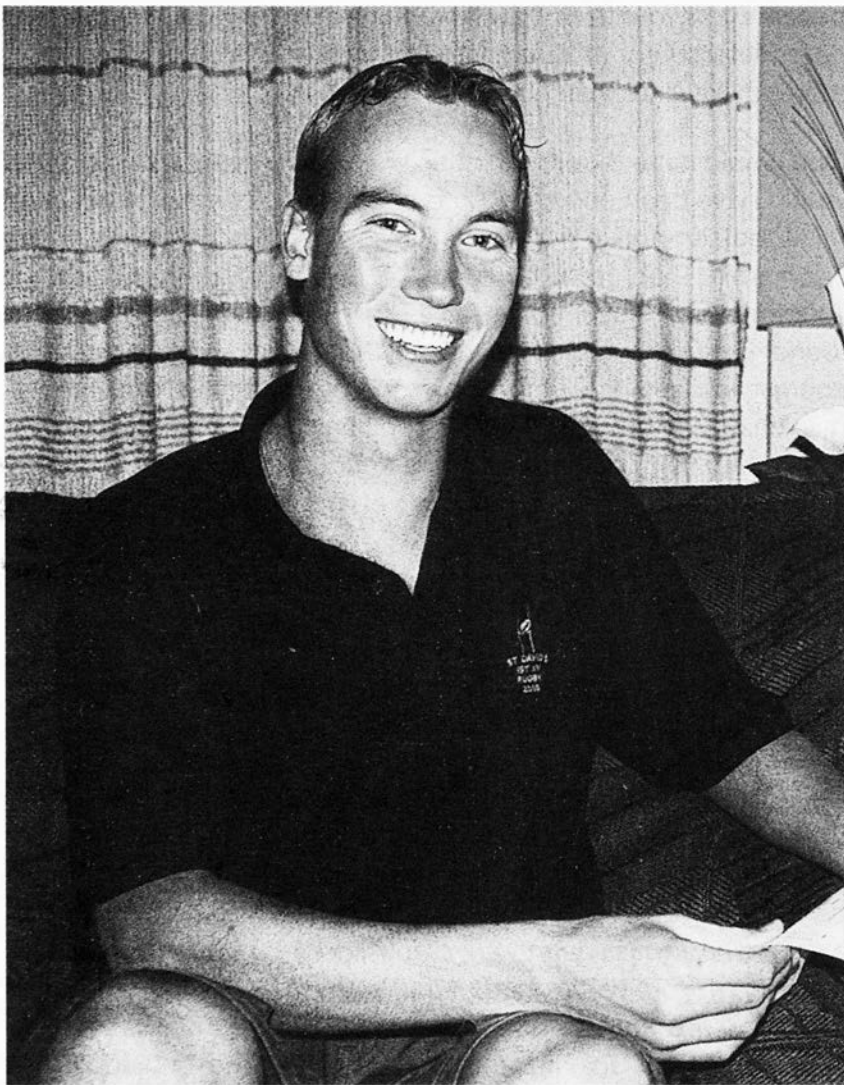
was in good form at the time, and regaled the group with yet one more amusing anecdote from his novitiate days. From then on, he frequently mentioned that his time was up, that he had done his work on earth and was ready to go. He was content when visitors prayed with him, particularly the rosary, and his mind remained remarkably clear. Admitted to hospital once again, he slipped away into the next life a few days later at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Bishops Hugh Slattery of Tzaneen and Reginald Orsmond of Johannesburg, would have lovingly accepted the invitation to preside at the funeral, but were attending a meeting of the Bishops' Conference in Mariannhill, six hundred Kilometres away. The final liturgy of remembrance took in the Sacred Heart College Chapel on Monday 7 August, with David Dryden as chief celebrant. Among the celebrants was Father Shaun von Lillienfeld, second cousin to Brother Paul. The congregation included his Marist confreres, relatives, teachers from Marist Schools, friends and associates of *The Guild* and blind people who had benefited from Paul's initiatives.

Brother Paul's external accomplishments after losing his sight were remarkable indeed. But it is not so much what he did, but what he was as a person that will most be remembered, witness this tribute from Brother Benito, Superior General of the Marist Brothers: *"My memories of Paul are both happy and unforgettable... From a human point of view he was extraordinary. He had great intuition and a memory that was both exceptional and trustworthy. But beyond these human values, I was greatly impressed by his faith in God, his apostolic zeal and his sensitivity to the suffering and needs of people. Although Paul was blind, he saw the affairs of God with great clarity and conviction... He was a Brother who was full of goodness, faithful to the call of his vocation that he received from God."*

Together with the heavenly choirs, we rejoice as the eyes of Brother Paul, shut for forty-three years to this world, are opened once more and for all eternity to the Blessed Vision of God. May His Dear Soul Rest In Peace. You were and example to us all, Brother Paul!

THE HEAD PREFECT'S ADDRESS



Garth Horsten Head Prefect 2000

Father Austin, Rev. Bruce, Honoured Guests, Mr. & Mrs. Edey, Staff, Parents and Boys.

Standing here today is for me, a dream come true.

Planning what I wished to say was truly a nightmare come to pass.

At the beginning of this year, part of my dream involved talking of the successes and achievements and of the glory and honour that this year brought to our school. Yet, how is it possible to speak of such things, when the boundaries of time and mere words are so limiting?

However, I was certain of what I would not say. I promised myself that, unlike Head Prefects before me, I would not mention that one particular teacher in St. David's. You see I have not quite forgotten the sensation of his cane, burning my tender flesh!

Nevertheless, this year has radically changed my perception of the "small C." It is only when one is in a position of leadership that one begins to comprehend how much he is a part of this school and, how much this school is a part of his life. I would agree that while struggling to make it through a double-period math test at the end of a long week, it may be annoying to have his booming voice echo from the quadrangle through your classroom. That voice, however, has helped to make this school the amazing institution that it is.

So Mr. Castle, for the time, effort and commitment you untiringly give to the school. For your ever present faith in the abilities of St. David's, and more importantly, for your everlasting love for this school, I thank you and salute you!

The long anticipated day has finally arrived for the Matrics. We are now in the perhaps enviable position of preparing ourselves to greet the world. Thinking back on past years, it seems apt to say that the only constant in our lives has been change. We grew up in a rapidly changing society and have attended a school that has been through incredible changes since we started. For example, who would have thought that the very ground on which we spent so many breaks shouting war cries, would become the foundations for this magnificent Champagnat Hall. We faced the challenges that change brought and together we made it, and now we are ready to face the new challenges that await us.

Although the path hasn't always been smooth. It is to be expected that a group of Matrics displaying the variety of individual talents, personalities, and potential that this year's class has, there would be times of disunity, conflict, and some considerable competition. Yet in the end, I believe, we put our differences aside, bridged the gaps, supported each other, and stood united.

Considering the significance of today's function to us, the Matrics, I reflected on my days at St. David's, ten incredible years, and on what has made them so special for me. I realised

that my most cherished memories are not of successes, or trophies or blazers, but rather of the times I have spent with my Marist brothers. We shared each other's joys and heartbreaks, triumphs and fears, successes and failures. Together, we have given the school a glimpse of what we can be.

My final message to the Class of 2000 is one that I hope holds value for all, remembering however, that true worth can only come from within each individual. It is in the form of a poem by Robert Frost. His poem reflects on what is left behind, but I think its purpose is to focus on what you want to lie ahead....

The Road Not Taken

*Two roads diverged in a yellow wood,
And sorry that I could not travel both
And be one traveller, long I stood
And looked down one as far as I could
To where it bent in the undergrowth;
Then took the other, as just and fair,
And having perhaps the better claim,
Because it was grassy and wanted wear;
Though as for that the passing there
Had worn them really about the same.
And both that morning equally lay
In leaves no step had trodden black.
Oh, I kept the first for another day!
Yet knowing how way leads on to way,
I doubted if I should ever come back.
I shall be telling this with a sigh
Somewhere ages and ages hence:
Two roads diverged in a wood, and I –
I took the one less traveled by,
And that has made all the difference.*

My brothers, choose your path with care, and never forget whom you are, where you have come from, and where you are going.

I would like to thank all the members of staff, both in the College and the Prep, who have taught, guided and prepared us for the examinations and for what lies thereafter. The lessons you taught us extend far beyond the syllabi, you made education more than books filled with black on white, you have made it a kaleidoscope of great times and unforgettable memories.

I believe that the staff at St. David's care for the pupils immensely, and thus it seems a little unfair to thank certain members individually. I'm sure, however, that all will agree that Miss. Henning and Rev. Bruce deserve a special thank you for their support and guidance this year. At times, these two wonderful people carried a little of my burden and those of each pupil on their shoulders, and for this, I am eternally grateful.

My sincerest thanks also go to Mr. Edey and Mr. Williams, for their unfailing support and belief in the matric group. I believe that St. David's is spiralling upward, and I wish you both and all at St. David's many successes in the years to come.

I feel something must be said of the mothers. A previous head-prefect said it all when he stated, "the Marist mothers are not mothers to be leaned upon, but mothers who make leaning unnecessary."

I wish to thank the Prefect group for their support and hard work this year, and to extend a special thank you to my three exceptional friends.

Firstly, the Deputy Head Prefect, Christopher Hepburn, a big lad with an even bigger heart which just oozes enthusiasm and integrity. Chris, I couldn't have asked for more in a deputy or in a friend.

Secondly, to Gavin Johnston, who must be the most kind-hearted, good-natured inside centre in rugby. Gav, your loyalty and encouragement were often the only things that kept me going this year, I only hope that my friendship has given you as much as yours has given me.

Lastly, to Dean Bauer. Three words that come to mind when thinking about Dean are modesty, humility, and simplicity. To those of you who someday may seek advice from Dean, listen, as his words hold wisdom far beyond his years - wisdom that I hope never to forget.

Thank you all.

JFK once said: "It is time for a new generation of leadership, to cope with new problems and new opportunities - for there is a new world to be won."

It is time for the Matrics of 2000 to depart and make way for the Matrics of 2001.

Perhaps the best advice I could give the new St. David's prefects is to set yourself challenging, yet achievable goals, and to never give up on them. The year ahead has the potential to be one of the most memorable of your lives yet it is also a time consuming and difficult one. It will be filled to capacity with sport and academics, which means, of course, an ever-diminishing social life! If you keep the faith, believe in yourself, in your Marist brothers, and in St. David's, you will, I believe, succeed.

As Kipling writes in The Jungle Book:

*"Now this is the Law of the Jungle – as old and as true as
the sky:
And the Wolf that shall keep it may prosper, but the Wolf
that shall break it must die.
As the creeper that girdles the tree-trunk, the Law runneth
forward and back –
For the strength of the Pack is the Wolf, and the strength
of the Wolf is the Pack."*

Continue to wear your uniforms with pride, and take courage...and be men!

Garth Horsten
Head of School 2000

THE GUEST SPEAKER'S ADDRESS

ADDRESS BY FATHER SMANGALISO MKHATSHWA, MP, DEPUTY MINISTER OF EDUCATION, AT THE ANNUAL COLLEGE PRIVEGIVING CEREMONY

Director of Ceremonies, the Headmaster, Officials of the Department of Education, Members of the Governing Board, Parents, Staff, Learners, Honoured Guests, Ladies and Gentlemen.

I am privileged to be able to share a few words with you on such an auspicious occasion. Thank you most sincerely for giving me the opportunity,

Today is memorable day in the life of the young adults in whose honour we are assembled here. And so most of my remarks will be directed to them. Today is a culmination of years of investment of time and money in your future, which is also the country's future. For me this investment must ensure that the values necessary for development are achieved, namely self-sustenance, self-esteem and freedom within a framework of lifelong learning. Put another way, we seek a nation in which each and every citizen is able to maintain his or her dignity and to contribute to the growth of our democracy, our economy and the overall well-being of our country on the basis of personal choice.

Your school is one of the social agents for the attainment of the ideals I have listed. Knowing Catholic schools, I have no doubt that your school has in fact achieved even more than the minimum standards required as far as your nurturing is concerned. Knowing Catholic schools, I can safely say your work ethic is above average. You have great respect for time. You are conscientious in all you do. You believe in the good of all – the common good.

As the senior pupils concluded their examinations, let us reflect on the sort of world that awaits them. It is assumed that the education and training that you have received will form the basis to equip you, our future leaders, to meet the demands of that world in the 21st century.

One of the critical fields awaiting many of you is the world of work. You may or may not be immediately exposed to it. This is an area evolving so rapidly that people can no longer count on just one set of job skills to carry them through their working lives. Continuous improvement in quality standards, self-management, teamwork and skills is a norm for the majority of workers worldwide. Even, therefore, as you might graduate straight into the world of work, learning and self-improvement would have to be a thread running through your lives. I ask that, in the tradition of this college, you embrace this.

Hard work is no longer enough. Smart work has become a critical requirement. Innovation is the defining element of the world of work. Companies today require people to redesign their own jobs, work in teams, and do a whole lot of things beyond simple skills. Workers need to communicate better, understand aspects of science and technology, be problem solvers, critical thinkers and computer-literate. For example, in the training of motor mechanics, the diagnostic equipment is much more sophisticated and workers on the motor car assembly line today have to understand a good deal more than they did a few years ago. Computer-aided design is also an integral part not only of the motor industry but many other manufacturing sectors.

We as government have introduced various initiatives to develop the potential of our youth. A particular development in this regard is the current transformation of our technical colleges into high-quality further education and training institutions. It is envisaged that our young men and women will acquire high-level information technology, engineering, communication and other skills relevant for the complex modern-day economy from these institutions. Cast, therefore, your eyes in that direction as well if you are still contemplating your educational way forward.

Our economy, ranged as it is against international competition, should not compromise on excellence. For that reason, we should not underestimate the role played by the rewarding of excellence in boosting self-esteem and self-worth. Recognising and rewarding excellence goes a long way towards instilling a sense of purpose in the individual for life ahead. It makes people grasp that the world can, in fact, be changed by positive and determined thinking, that we do not have to sit back and wait for things to happen, but can make them happen.

I therefore commend this college on giving due recognition to the excellence of its members. I ask that the recipients of prizes in this ceremony continue the tradition of excellence as exemplified by this college and the education they have received from it. Beyond that, they themselves should applaud excellence where it is demonstrated by others so that the culture of excellence may entrench itself in the consciousness and practical lives of our people.

Today's function sets an example for all of us, in terms of both recognising and striving for excellence. Let us learn from it.

Someone once said, "There are only two lasting bequests we can hope to give our children. One of these is roots; the other wings." The teachers at the college have planted the roots and given you wings to fly, so fly high and touch the sky.

I can think of no greater way to thank them than for you to proceed to shine in your subsequent schools grades, in your chosen careers, in future education and training colleges, in technikons and in universities. These men and women are the silent patriots of this nation, serving as they do without any fanfare, influencing lives, shaping futures.

We must also acknowledge the role that family, friends and community members play, both in the academic and the social world, to motivate, mentor and provide learners with some of the basic ingredients for success. Our thanks should therefore be extended to those categories of people in the lives of the recipients of prizes today.

It is a beautiful thing to be young in today's South Africa. This country offers you opportunities, without any discrimination, to contribute, to the best of your ability, to its development. It presents you with limitless challenges of reconstruction and development – physical reconstruction, emotional rehabilitation and moral rebirth. What you make of these opportunities and challenges will determine not only the future of the country but also your own path as a citizen.

May I close by thanking the college, parents and the broader community for their concerted effort to promote a culture of social responsibility by investing in quality education for the youth. I trust that those who will graduate from this college will carry the process forward in their lives and, in the true spirit and practice of alumni, strive to hand it on to the next generation.

I thank you all.

**Father Smangaliso Mkhathshwa, MP,
Deputy Minister of Education**



School Prefects 2000

Front:

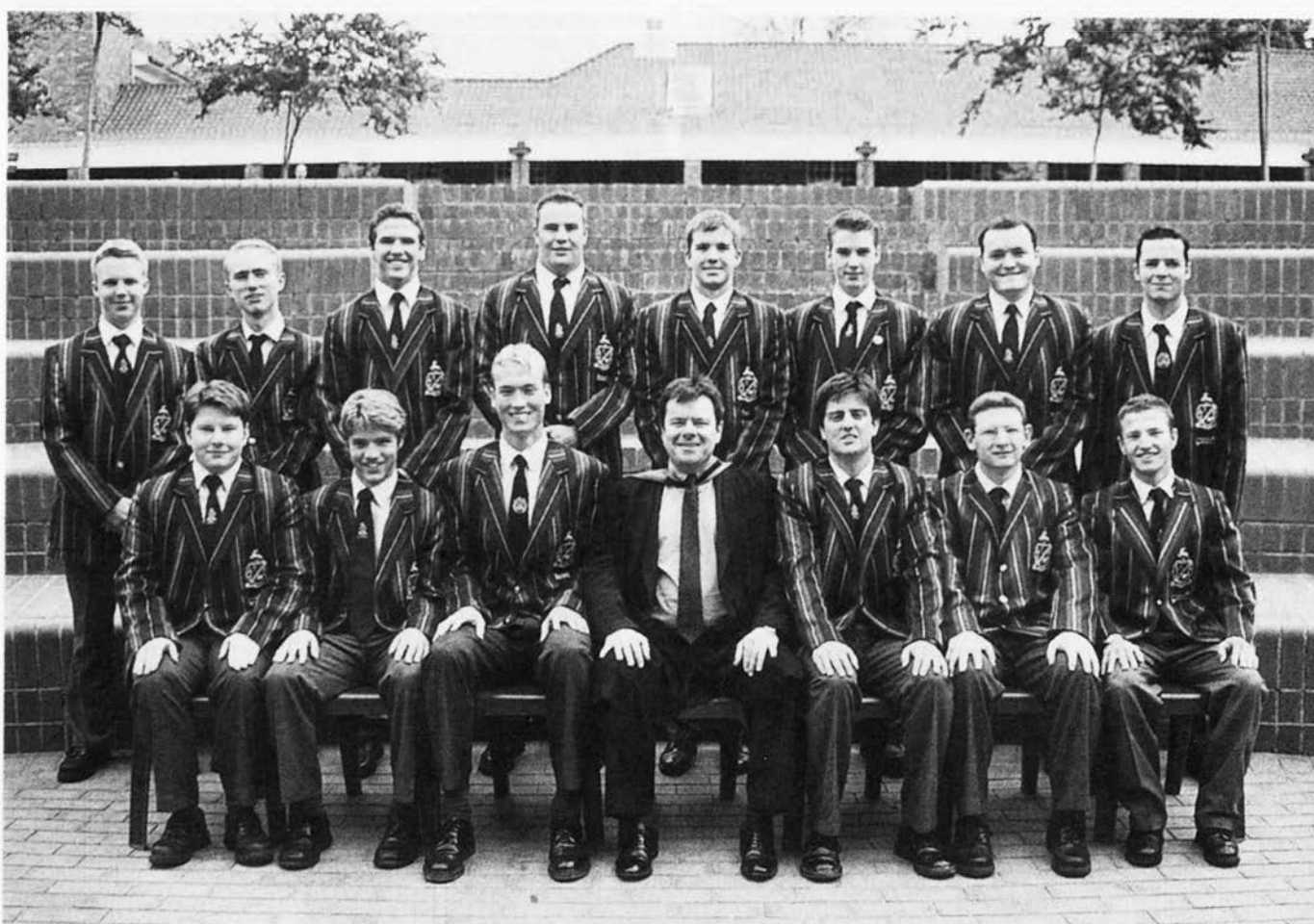
C Wood; K Wales; C Hepburn (Deputy Head Prefect);
G Horsten (Head Prefect); A Parker; R Brady

Middle Row:

J Haralambous; R Davies; S Duve; E Dall; F Valente; G Johnston; P Raw

Back Row:

G Maraschin; M Eilertsen; D Bauer; A Tennant; A Munro; M Ramsden; M Schafer



Honours Blazers

Front row:

M Schafer, R Davies, G Horsten, Mr P Edey, G Maraschin, C Wood, B Winderley

Back row:

R Brady, K Wales, A Munro, R Wood, M Ramsden, M Eilertsen, B Glanville, GP Pera



Specific Honours - Academic

M Schafer, G Horsten, Mr P Edey, GP Pera, K Wales



Specific Honours – Sport

Front row: B Winderley (Athletics), Mr P Edey, B Glanville (Athletics)
 Back row: R Wood (Cricket)

Presentation of Honours Blazers



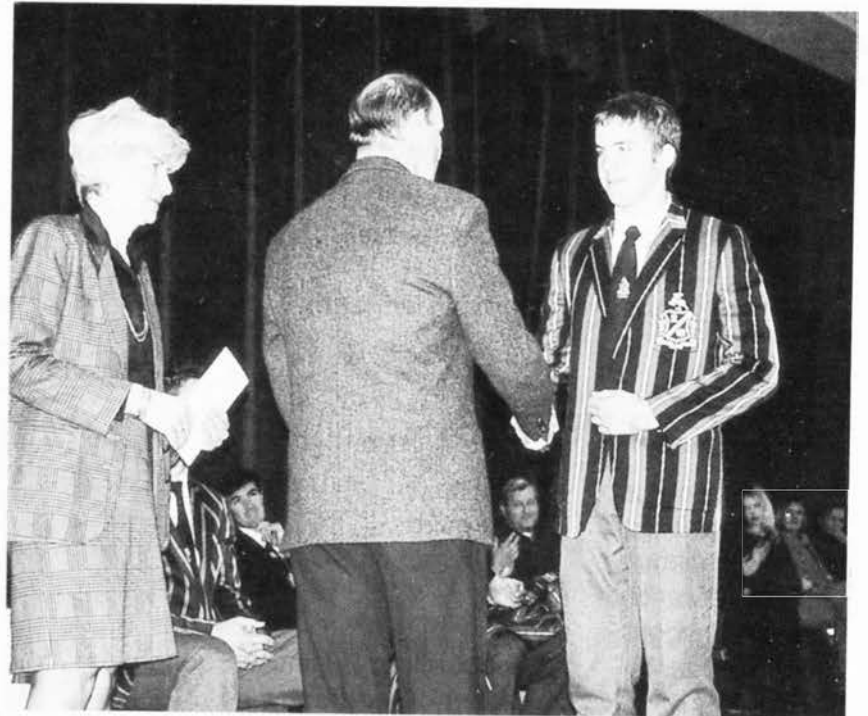
Garth Horsten



Michael Schafer



Michael Eilertsen



Matthew Ramsden



Gabriele Maraschin



Richard Brady

PRIZES

GRADE 8 PRIZES

Devin Lloyd	Mathematics Most Improved
Dale Potter	English
Craig Roman	Afrikaans
Ross Day	History
Dillon Rothman	Geography
Warren Meier	Biology; Art
William Gebers	Mathematics; Science
Kreeson Chengadu	Accounting; Zulu; Design and Technology
Third Prize	Daniel Kettles
Second Prize	Kreeson Chengadu
Bro Edwin Cup for Dux of Grade 8	Warren Meier

GRADE 9 PRIZES

Grayson Hopkins	Mathematics Most Improved
Mathew Truscott	English
Douglas Wood	Mathematics
Robert Thackwell	History
James Reeves	Accounting
Guy Little	Art
Ryan Lobban	Zulu
Farhaan Williams	Afrikaans; Science; Biology; Geography; Design and Technology
Third Prize	Douglas Wood
Second Prize	James Reeves
Davis Cup for Dux of Grade 9	Farhaan Williams

GRADE 10 PRIZES

Kevin Mullane	English
Daniel Wiggill	Afrikaans
Gareth Malakou	Mathematics SG
Michele Maraschin	History
Ross Wainwright	Art
Giorgio Insausti	Accounting; Business Economics
Gareth Jago	Biology; Geography
Shen Tian	Mathematics; Science; Additional Mathematics; Computer Studies
Third Prize	Michele Maraschin
Second Prize	Gareth Jago
O'Connor Cup for Dux of Grade 10	Shen Tian

GRADE 11 PRIZES

Gilbert Pooley	English
Neal Redshaw	Mathematics SG
Damien Tucker	Biology
Dylan Buttrick	History
Michael Rowley	Geography
Shane Mitchell	Art
Marco Vidulich	Computer Studies
Terence Marais	The Seed Trophy for Afrikaans
Greg Ronaldson	Mathematics; Accounting; Business Economics; Additional Mathematics; The Keith Schafer Trophy for Science
Third Prize	Damien Tucker
Second Prize	Brendan Murray
Bro Urban Cup for Dux of Grade 11	Greg Ronaldson

GRADE 12 PRIZES

Phillimore Trophy for English	Garth Horsten
Trudy Elliott Trophy for English Literature	Kyle Wales
Buckley-Jones Trophy for Afrikaans	Kyle Wales
Ryder Bowl for Mathematical Achievement	Garth Horsten
Walter Cronje Trophy for Additional Mathematics	Garth Horsten
Michael Science Trophy for Physical Science	Garth Horsten
Matric 1991 Trophy for Biology	Garth Horsten
Dion Saks Trophy for Geography	Garth Horsten
Thomas McFadden Trophy for History	Kyle Wales
Germco Trophy for Art	Phillip Raw
Tischhauser Trophy for the Art Exhibition	Phillip Raw and Andrew Munro
Matric 1991 Trophy for Business Economics	Edward Giuricich
Accounting Prize	Gian-Paolo Pera
Mayat Trophy for Computer Studies	Michael Schafer
Eilertsen Trophy for Information Technology	Richard Brady
Mathematics Standard Grade	James Manson
BR Hunt Trophy for Dux of the School	Garth Horsten
Lynn Stuart Memorial Trophy for Academic Achievement	Kyle Wales
Third in Grade 12	Gian-Paolo Pera

Annual Trophies

Buchanan Trophy for Achievement in the Mathematics Olympiad	Shen Tian
Trophy for Excellence in Dramatics	Gilbert Pooley and Brendan Murray
RJ Girdwood Shield for Cultural Involvement	Irvine Lehloo
Br Edwin Award for Cricketer of the Year	Ashfak Abowath
Steve Murray Award for Most Improved Cricketer	Levi Olver
Reeves Trophy for senior Swimmer of the Year	John Brown
E Harper Trophy for Senior Most Improved Swimmer	Michael Botoulas
Kelly Trophy for Junior Swimmer of the Year	Guy Little
Most Improved B Team Swimmer	Robert Horsfield
Clark Atwell Trophy for Waterpolo Player of the Year	Gabriele Maraschin
Most Improved Waterpolo Player	Christopher Marsay
Tennis Player of the Year	Alexander de Ujfalussy
Athlete of the Year	Bevan Glanville
Hockey Player of the Year	Craig Stanway
Brewer/Finlayson Trophy for Most Improved Rugby Player	Michael Rowley
Michael Boic Trophy for rugby Player of the Year	Gareth Katz
Desmond Schatz Trophy for Sportsman of the Year	Garth Horsten
A Chemaly Trophy for Academic Endeavour	Michael Paxinos
Old Boys Trophy for Leadership and Promotion of the Marist Spirit	Garth Horsten
Osmond Cup for Study, Sport and Leadership	Garth Horsten
Sandton Rotary Award for Service Above Self	Andrew Parker

Service Certificates – for general service to the school

First Aid

- William Gebers
- Walter Giuricich
- Bradley Mills
- Philippe Brandenburg
- Nicholas Quail

Library

- Grant Gardner
- Guy Little
- Cameron MacPherson
- Craig Stanway
- Nicholas Quail

Altar Servers

- Tyrone Avnit
- David Blandin de Chalain
- Daniel Kettles
- Walter Giuricich
- Massimo Senatore
- Mark Middlewick

The Champagnat Medal

"A pupil who is nominated for the award of the Champagnat Medal should exemplify the Marist spirit in the following categories: Academic, Spiritual, Sporting, Cultural and Service." This medal can only be awarded to pupils in Grade 12.

- Rory Atkinson
- Richard Brady
- Christopher Hepburn
- Garth Horsten
- Andrew Munro
- Andrew Parker
- Michael Schafer
- Bevan Winderley

GRADE 12 PHOTOGRAPHS



R Abvajee



L Atherton



R Atkinson



S Barke



D Bauer



R Brady



D Brown



D Carnicelli



C Cikara



D Clements



G Collister



N Dabbs



E Dall



R Davies



R de Gouveia



A de Ujfalussy



T Dlukulu



D Duarte



T.Dube



S Duve



M. Eilertsen



W Exton



G Foden



T Garden



D Garofoli

GRADE 12 PHOTOGRAPHS



E Giuricich



B Glanville



A Goodman



C Goodwin



M Graham



J Haralambous



C Hepburn



G Horsten



K Hutton



B Jackson



G Johnston



A Joubert



G Katz



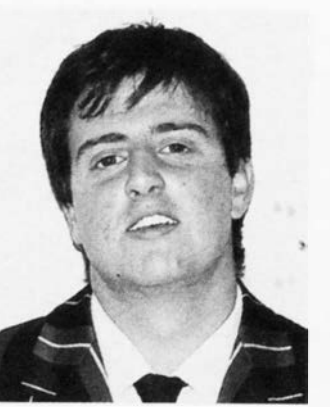
N Laher



I Lehloo



J Manson



G Maraschin



M Mavromaras



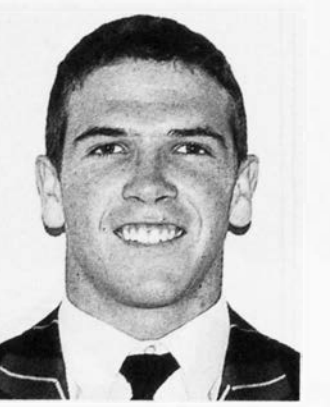
R Mazaham



A Mills



T Monyemore



A Munro



G Naude



N Nosworthy



M O'Donaghue

GRADE 12 PHOTOGRAPHS



A Parker



M Paxinos



G-P Pera



N Powell



C Proudfoot



M Ramsden



R Ravenhill



P Raw



N Ridley



A Roberts



G Robertson



A Romano



M Schafer



G Scognamiglio



A Scott



D Scott



A Shine



A Sleight



K Sterrenberg



A Tennant



C Thomas



W Thrupp



J Treges



F Valente



K Wales

GRADE 12 PHOTOGRAPHS



R Weedon



A Wilson



B Winderley



C Wood



R Wood



T Wood

GRADE 0 TO GRADE 12



Front row:
Back row:

A Mills; F Valente; E Giuricich; N Laher; N Dabbs; B Winderley
D Brown; G Maraschin; N Nosworthy; R Abvajee; R Ravenhill; K Hutton; M Schafer

PARLIAMENT

The function of Parliament is "to make constructive suggestions to the Headmaster and staff in relation to matters affecting the running of the school and matters relating to the service that the school might render to society at large." Each house supplies two representatives per grade, who act as Members of Parliament, but other pupils may attend as observers. The Head Prefect, this year Garth Horsten, acts as Prime Minister and appoints other prefects in the role of Cabinet Ministers, each responsible for a specific portfolio. A staff member acts as Speaker, chairing debate and passing on recommendations to the Headmaster. Parliament attempts to meet twice a month, and Members have the opportunity to report back to their classes during the weekly House Tutor period.

A number of issues were debated in Parliament this year. The most heated discussion concerned the structure of the school day, compulsory attendance at school events, and issues relating to the organisation of the tuckshop.

A new initiative in 2000 was the setting up of portfolio committees, in an effort to broaden the involvement of the school in the activities of Parliament.

The committees this year were:

- Environment
- Law and Order
- Public Relations
- Sport
- Spirit
- Academic
- Social Services
- Finance

Michael Schafer acted as minutes secretary.

The biggest hurdle faced by Parliament this year was once again the busy character of school life at St David's, particularly in the winter term. This made it difficult for Parliament to meet as regularly as it should, and also hampered the independent activity of the portfolio committees. Hopefully next year ways will be found to overcome this problem.

Mr S Foulds
Speaker

COLLEGE LIBRARY

With a certain degree of interest, enthusiasm and cynicism, many students and staff eagerly awaited the move to the new Resource Centre. The "big move" took place during the December holidays with Julie Egenrieder being very grateful for the assistance of several students.

The new centre consists of the library with a study section, lounge area and computer work station with, initially, 8 computers with Internet facilities, eventually building up to a total of 14. A classroom adjoins the library having a TV, video machine, hi-fi and overhead projector. The college students

and staff also have access to the auditorium, situated in the Preparatory school library section. The College library together with the Preparatory school library combine to provide a multi-functional facility, which is rapidly becoming the hub of the school

Julie Egenrieder is looking forward to a busy and innovative year and thanks the Media Assistants, the small team of helpful mothers and, last but not least, the PTA for all their help and support.



The newly appointed Media Assistants with the college Librarian Julie Egenrieder, preparing for the big move to the new Media Centre.

(Left to right) G Little; N Quail; C Stanway (Head Media Assistant) G Gardener and Cameron McPherson

IEB EXAMINATION RESULTS

Independent Examinations Board Senior Certificate Examinations Results 2000

Subjects in brackets indicate distinctions

Passed with Matriculation Exemption

R Abvajee
R Atkinson
S Barke (Geography)
D Bauer (Science, Biology)
R Brady (English, Mathematics, Science, Computer Studies)
D Brown (Science, Accounting)
D Carnicelli
C Cikara
D Clements
G Collister
N Dabbs
E Dall (Mathematics SG)
R Davies (English, Biology)
R de Gouveia
A de Ujfalussy
T Dlukulu
D Duarte (English, Art)
M Eilertsen
W Exton
G Foden
T Garden
E Giuricich
B Glanville
C Goodwin (Painting SG)
M Graham
J Haralambous
C Hepburn (Afrikaans, Geography)
G Horsten (English, Afrikaans, Mathematics, Science, Biology, Geography, Additional Mathematics)
K Hutton
B Jackson
G Johnston
A Joubert
G Katz
N Laher
I Lehloo (English)
J Manson (Mathematics SG)
G Maraschin
M Mavromaras
R Mazaham
A Mills
T Monyemore
A Munro (Science)
G Naude
N Nosworthy
M O'Donaghue
A Parker
G-P Pera (English, Mathematics, Science, History, Accounting, Additional Mathematics, Italian)
N Powell
C Proudfoot
M Ramsden
R Ravenhill
P Raw (Afrikaans, Art)
N Ridley
A Roberts
G Robertson
A Romano
M Schafer (English, Science, Biology, Accounting, Computer Studies)
A Scott

A Shine
K Sterrenberg
A Tennant (Science)
C Thomas
W Thrupp
J Treges
F Valente (History)
K Wales (English, Afrikaans, Mathematics, Science, History, Accounting)
R Weedon
A Wilson
B Winderley
C Wood (Science, Accounting)

Passed with Conditional Matriculation Exemption

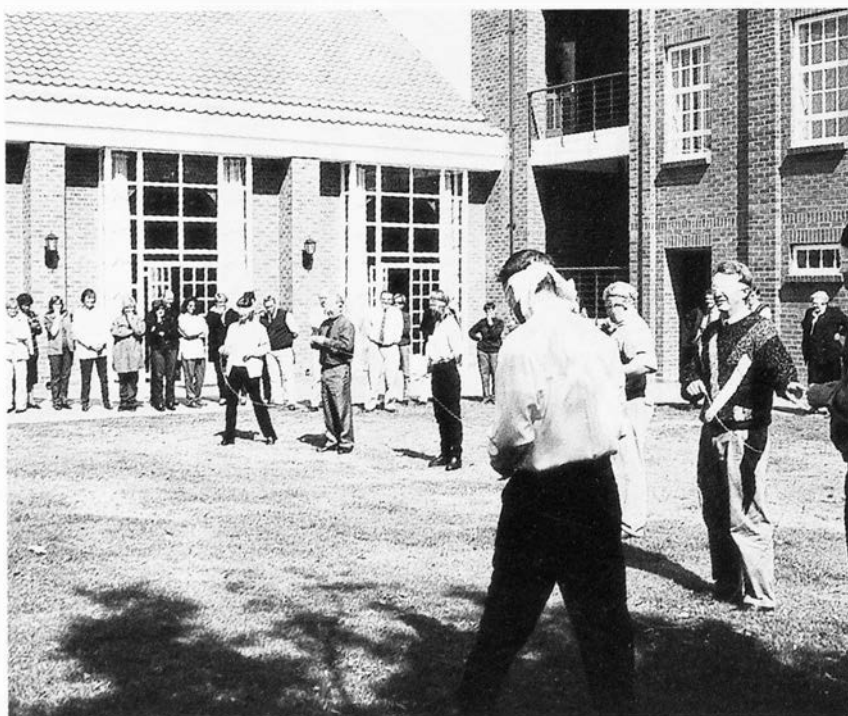
L Atherton
S Duve
A Goodman

Passed without Matriculation Exemption

T Dube
D Garofoli
M Paxinos
G Scognamiglio
A Sleigh
T Wood
R Wood

9 candidates attained "A" aggregates
There were no failures.

STAFF DEVELOPMENT 2000

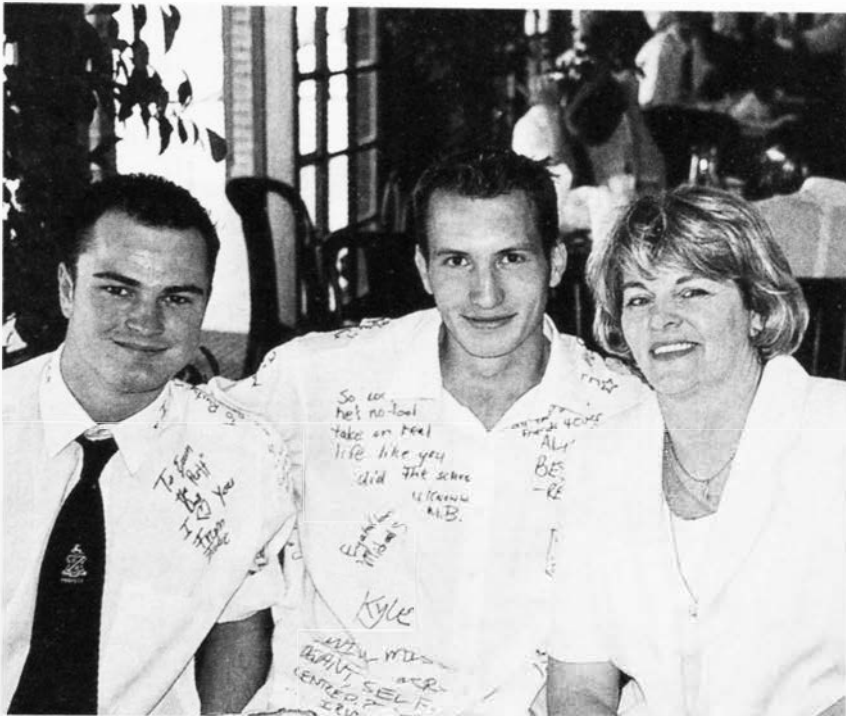


MATRIC LAST DAY



"One for all and all for one!"
Five years of comradeship is appreciated before the parting of ways into the world of work. Michael Graham, Duncan Scott, Andrew Wilson and (front) Adam Sleigh.

MATRIC FAREWELL BREAKFAST



Past prep teachers were welcomed at the farewell matric breakfast. Some pupils and staff will maintain the bond of friendship forever.



If you can't beat 'em join 'em!
Paul Edey enjoys the farewell breakfast with the matrics. Happy memories are everlasting.



Could thirteen years have passed so quickly? No more hungry schoolboys to feed.... A Few of the stalwarts, who catered for the final Grade 12 breakfast caught at a moment of reflection.



The school said farewell to the matrics with a spine tingling warcy which caused many a tear to be shed by the more sentimental among us.

Accademi Cultural



ACADEMIC & CULTURAL

Mathematics Olympiad

2000 has been yet another excellent year of Math's Olympiad results for St Davids.

In the Old Mutual Math's Olympiad, 15 senior and 15 junior pupils qualified for the Second Round by achieving at least 50% in the First Round. These first two rounds of the Olympiad consist of multiple choice questions, some of which are certainly very challenging. Of the 27 pupils who participated in the Second Round, 10 finished in the top 20% of all participants nationwide. Congratulations to:

Seniors: Garth Horsten, Gian-paolo Pera, Kyle Wales, Brendan Murray, Mark di Pasquale and Shen Tian (who qualified for the final round)

Juniors: Ryan Robert Clarke, Gaurav Nair, Farhaan Williams, Douglas Wood.

Matthew Barendse (Grade 8) must also be commended on achieving a Category 2 result.

Shen was one of the approximately 100 "mathematicians" who wrote the 4-hour long Third Round. Unfortunately he was not among the medal-winners.

Earlier in the year, Shen represented South Africa in the Pan-African Math's Olympiad. He finished fourth overall and was awarded a Silver Medal. Congratulations!

Shen also represented South African in the International Math's Olympiad held in Korea in July. He finished just one point short of the cut-off for a Bronze Medal. Well done!

In September, St David's participated in "The St Stithians Mathematical Experience". Eight of our best Math's pupils wrote an olympiad-type competition and enjoyed an entertaining presentation and fun activities hosted by a quest speaker from Cape Town. Shen Tian finished second in Grade 10 group while Gian-Paolo Pera was commended on achieving over 65% in the Grade 12 group.

My grateful thanks must go to all the pupils who so readily participated in the Olympiads and to their Math's teachers who encourage and supported them. Well done and thank you!

Miss L A Henning

Afrikaanse Olympiade

Een en sestig (61) kandidate het aan die 13de Gebruiksafrikaans-Olimpiade 2000 deelgeneem. St. David's was die skool met die tiende meeste inskrywings in Gauteng.

Deelname is vrywillig en die feit dat soveel leerlinge ingeskryf het, dui op die positiewe houding wat Afrikaans onder ons leerlinge geniet..

Uitspraak was dat die vraestel vanjaar moeiliker as gewoonlik was en die uitslae toon dit duidelik. Geeneen van ons leerlinge het 'n A-simbool behaal nie, maar KYLE WALES (77%) het die beste gevaar, gevolg deur Nicholas Ridley, Philip Raw, Stuart Barke en Kevin Gow (almal B-simbole).

Spesiale melding moet gemaak word van Andrew Taylor (graad 9) en Craig Roman (graad 8) wat as juniors onder die top tien getel het. Ons sal die twee se vordering in die toekoms goed dophou. Inderdaad 'n baie bevredigende uitslag.

Belinda Marais
Vakhoof: Afrikaans



Shen Tian (Gr10) proudly displays the Silver Medal he won for coming fourth overall in the Pan-African Maths Olympiad.



Shen Tian (Gr10) explains one of his solutions in the Pan-African Maths Olympiad to Prof Isak Broere (RAU) and Miss Henning

History Tour

The history tour of 1999 was always going to be a hard act to follow. The tour of 2000 was nevertheless a good one with unique experiences of its own. Again the experiment of combining the Prep and College on one history tour worked like a charm. The boys from both schools enjoyed the company and friendship of each other. I am convinced that the Prep school boys will enter the College with more confidence in 2001.

Two kombi's with 23 boys and two schoolmasters set off for Babanango Valley Lodge on Friday 20th October. The journey was broken up with a stop at Majuba and a climb to the top of this First Anglo-Boer War battle site. We climbed into thick mist which hid the spectacular view from the top. After climbing down drenched from the mist we visited two small museums within the Majuba area. We set off for Babanango after Mr. Mitchley was given a lesson on how to drive with a trailer over off road conditions.

The tour party arrived at Babanango after negotiating thick mist on the road and cattle and goats crossing as they saw fit. Our hosts Tracy and Neil organized us into comfortable accommodation and then described the tasty morsels which were to follow. The next morning, before departing on our historical activity, breakfast was cooked over the camp-site fire. The journey to Mgungundhlovu was eventful, we were now traveling on dirt roads which were wet. After slipping and sliding on the mud surfaces we arrived at Dingaan's royal residence in a light drizzle. The original floors of Dingaan's huts were still evident. Our tour guide for the day, Geordie Gartrell, sat us down inside one of the reconstructed huts and in an enchanting fashion recalled some of the wonderful stories of Zulu history. With our interest in the history of this area fully aroused we made our way across to KwaMatiwane, Dingaan's Hill of execution where Piet Retief's massacre occurred. Despite the fact that the heavy mist spoiled much of the spectacular scenery of this part of Natal we felt privileged at having experienced the haunting history of the area. We returned to the Lodge and engaged in some entertaining activities arranged by Neil and Tracy.

Sunday was to be an action packed day. We set off for Isandlwana with our tour guide Dr. John Turner and again there was fun and games on the wet dirt road as we departed. The mist was again a factor as we got to the main road on higher ground. John gave us an enthusiastic account of the terrible battle that took place here between the British and the Zulus at Isandlwana. After climbing to the top of Isandlwana hill and performing the now traditional St. David's war cry at the top we made our way to Rorkes Drift where John was waiting for us to complete the story of the British – Boer saga. After enjoying our packed lunch we made our way in sunlight to Fort Mistake. Here the fun activities of the trip were enjoyed – Climbing wall, paintball, snake waking, tubing, rowing boats on dam and horse riding.

We departed back for Johannesburg on Monday morning after another highly successful history tour with thoughts possibly of Kimberly in 2001.



Annual Art Exhibition

The judging of the art exhibition was done by Mrs Julie Edenreige, who is an artist in her own right, as well as being the college Librarian.

There were no places awarded for the Grade 8 and 9 classes, as there were so many exceptional works that it was impossible to name any three pupils in first second or third place. Both of these classes were highly commended for the quality of their work, and the enormous amount of effort that obviously went into it.

There were various single works in Grade 10 of a very good quality. Works commended were those of David Alves, Bjorn Annegarn, Dale Ballantine, Donovan Black, Matthew Brink, Conan Green, Nic Haralambous, Tristan Scott, David Law, Wayne Malkin, Shen Tian and Ross Wainwright. A special mention was made of the excellent work of David Law, Ross Wainwright, David Alves, Matthew Brink and John Haralambous.

The placing in the Grade 11 class were as follows:

1st Damon Wark, 2nd Mark Tonnetti and 3rd Sibusiso Sitole. The works in the varied media such as in oil or acrylic paint, oil pastel and lino printing were very striking and of an extremely high standard.

The following comments were made on the Grade 12 artwork:

Tristan Wood- intriguing ideas and good textural qualities; Evan Dall – work tends more towards design than fine art, had great sensitivity in his paintings of cogwheels; Philip Raw – thought provoking subject matter with truly dedicated workmanship; David Duarte – excellent work, technically very good, and the face done with china marker showed a great depth of emotion; Clyde Thomas' – varied, some compelling work, some very charming and sensitive, and some very fine pen work; Derrick Garofoli - strong graphic

Presentation; Teddy Dlukulu – pencil drawings show particular sensitivity; Timothy Dube - pencil drawings are lively and well thought out; Bradley Jackson - mixed media drawing was very powerful and interesting; Andrew Munro - had great textural variety, with excellent tonal contrast and some free flowing and very mature drawing ability; Chris Goodwin – has a wonderful sense of colour, and Lawrence Atherton, the only Design candidate, has very clever abstractions, beautifully rendered.

Third place was tied by Evan Dall and Lawrence Atherton , Second place was tied by David Duarte and Clyde Thomas, and the first place was tied by Andrew Munro and Philip Raw. The Art Trophy was awarded at the Annual Prizegiving.

I would like to extend a special word of thanks to those Grade 8 pupils who gave so generously of their time to help prepare for the Art Exhibition.

Mrs A Carter



Soon to be initiated beekeepers

Matric Biology Weekend

A group of keen Matric Biology students set off to Saronde Valley to develop their understanding of the Biology syllabus with the help of their Biology teachers. The programme entailed many hours of self study and learner presentation of various sections of the Biology syllabus, as well as sessions involving answering of exam questions and an essay writing workshop.

Leisure activities between studying included getting a few tips on beekeeping, a visit to the local 'Keg' and a hotdog picnic at the waterfall at Saronde, all of which contributed significantly to the quality of the weekend.

Feedback from parents and the boys themselves has been very positive, and it is hoped that this weekend will become a well-attended and valuable yearly occurrence.



Picnic at the waterfall



The study team

Fly fishing trip to Clarens

On the 16th of April 2000, 12 boys and Mr Craven departed for a couple of days of fly fishing in Clarens. We arrived a few hours later, and after unpacking and a few ground rules explained to us, we hit the water. We fished until sunset, with about 5 or 6 fish being caught. Then it was off to dinner, cards and enthusiastic discussions about the following day.

There were four designated spots to fish: the dam, river and weirs where we were lodged, or a dam called Joubertsvele, owned by Gregg Mousley. We stayed at a lodge called "Bergwoning" and our hosts, Thys and Helena were very pleasant. We had two big meals a day and comfortable accommodation, not to mention the great fishing.

But let's get on with it. The next day dawned bright and saw many fish being caught, including a 2lbs brown, caught by Andrew Hammond. Yet again off to dinner and more discussions. Mr MacMillan was to arrive the next day.

Tuesday, and it was my turn to catch a 2lbs brown, but it was definitely Master Levi's day, when he landed 10 fish. Some fish were caught in the weirs by Matthew Brink and a couple in Thys' dam by the rest of the boys, but the fishing was reasonably slow, probably due to the full moon, which meant the fish would feed at night and not so much during the day. Anyway, I think we did very well.



Fly Tying - James Ward, Nic Nosworth and Mr Craven

Wednesday, and the fishing was still looking good. Mr MacMillan caught some nice trout in the river, and all of us did well. Congratulations to Levi Olver and Nic Nosworthy who both caught their first brown trout, and to Mr Craven who caught a lovely rainbow estimated at 5lbs on a black strip leech in Gregg's dam.

Then in the evening it was time for prizegiving, we all received a prize, but I think it was more a question of participating and having fun than winning. Richard Wands won the "Ed Herbst" award for fly fisher of the week. Thank you to Laxton's for donating the prizes.

On Thursday, our last day, we fished for a couple of hours before having to leave. It was really a wonderful experience and was enjoyed by all. Thank you to Mr Craven and Mr MacMillan for their help and patience. Hope we go soon again, sirs!

We caught roughly 60-70 fish, of which every single one was released, hopefully to fight again another day. Flies that worked were: Black Strip Leech, Hammill's Killers, Woolly Buggers, Zak Nymphs, Egg Flies, Black and Brown Dragonfly Nymphs and CDC Flies.

Richard "Ed Herbst" Wands

Ps. Don't worry, Ryan, your luck will change!



Fly Fishing



Fly Fishing trip to Clarens

Cultural Tour 2000

Rome, Florence, Venice, Chamonix, Paris, Normandy and London...these were our exciting destinations. The challenge - to see and conquer all in 18 days! And what a wonderful challenge it was. Aside from the enrichment gained from exploring different cultures and the joy of seeing artworks that they had so often heard about, there was the additional benefit for the boys of being able to explore new cities independently - of being able to master the underground railway systems and find their own way to places of interest. This kind of opportunity is not often afforded them within our own city and the boys revelled in their new-found liberty. Both Mr Kenyon and I were very proud of the way in which the boys conducted themselves - everywhere we went people commented on their courtesy and good manners (and of course the girls loved them!)

Some of the highlights of the tour included visiting the Vatican Museum and Sistine Chapel; seeing Michelangelo's *David* in the Academia Museum in Florence; sitting in St Mark's Piazza in Venice; 'body-surfing' in the snow on the slopes at Chamonix; still being able to play soccer in Paris at 9.30 p.m. in the late setting sun; EuroDisney; the Bayeux Tapestry; the Globe Theatre in London and a performance of "Buddy" at the Strand Theatre. And so much more... It truly was a tour of a lifetime.

Mrs D Cameron

Scuba Squad

St David's Scuba Squad (or the SSS!)

After intensive training in the swimming pool, the mid-term break arrived and finally the weekend away with Mr. Bryn, Mrs. Snyman, Rayne Heynike, Steve Robin Bryns, Ashton Hayes, Michael Rands, David Dias, Adrian de Canha, J J de Castro-Maia, Julia Widmer and myself to qualify as open water divers at Sodwana Bay. What an experience! Of course, the weekend would not have happened without Mr. Buys who 'safely' drove us to our Rustic Campsite that most Sandton dwellers would see as a challenge!

Suprisingly Mrs. Snyman kept the complaining down to a minimum.

However, the beauty of Sodwana and the anticipation of diving out weighed the basic but adequate accommodation. The first night I don't think many managed to sleep, as we were all aware of our surroundings. This meant 5am was a difficult time to open our eyes. After a light breakfast, we got to the beach and all eyes focused on the rough seas and wondered whether the light breakfast was a good idea, due to the nerves! We used our skills learnt over the past few weeks to kit our gear and got into the rubber duck, where our skipper "Frikkie" gave us a quick briefing and off we went. Our first experience at sea was the sight of Hump Back Whales, which was amazing.

Robbie, our dive master, brought us back to earth and managed to prepare us for what was next. We all rolled over the side of the rubber duck together to find an underwater world that only divers know about.

The nerves disappeared and amazement set in, as the abundance of fish and coral is countless. Over the next 4 days, we completed two qualifying dives every day, ranging from 15m to 30m. Everyone completed their dives without any glitches and lots of discussion of the new experience after each dive. When the time came to leave Sodwana we were not too keen on the long journey back. Our exchange student Julia made the journey interesting, as she found the African countryside beautiful. We were made aware of things that most South Africans take for granted in our beautiful country. By the end of 4 days, Julia had taken 5 spools of film and 36 photos on the way back.

Our thanks go to Mr. Bryns who helped with the transport, Mrs. Snyman for organising our course, Mr. Buys for entertaining us and Robbie, who taught us to dive safely, and ascend slowly from every depth.

To experience another world, join the Diving Society.

Neil Redshaw
Grade 11



St David's Scuba Squad (or the SSS!)

Book Quiz 2000



Left to right:

M Hayward; T Avnit; D Kettles; S Ntombela; R Gomes da Silva and R Ramsden (absent) R Wards photographed here with Julie Egenrieder College Librarian. Th St. David's team acquitted themselves well in its annual book quiz held at Rosebank Convent. The score of 87^{1/2} to the girls and 49 to our young men was not a true reflection of their performance. They aqua tinted themselves behaving like 'perfect gentlemen' with a great sense of humor. Mrs D Cameron and Mrs Egenrieder were proud of them.

CLUBS & SOCIETIES

S.M.I.L.E. Report

St. Mary's Interactive Learning Experience is alive and well at St. David's and continues to be an enriching experience for all concerned.

This English Conversation Skills Programme ran for 24 Wednesday afternoons. Ninety Six Grade 5 learners from St. Gemma's, Inxiweni and Tshepisa in Tembisa, interacted with thirty eight Grade 10-11 learners (S.M.I.L.E. Guys) from St. David's over that period in 2000.

The SG's guided the primary school learners through different activities, all aimed at improving their English conversation skills. This interaction with the children from Tembisa, has created a greater awareness and better understanding of the difficulties that second language speakers encounter among the St. David's learners. They tackled this task with commitment and enthusiasm.

A new initiative in 2000 saw our pupil body donate money in order to provide lunches for the Tembisa learners on their arrival at St. David's. I trust that they know that such generosity will not go unrewarded.

I include a few comments the SG's have made in their reports: What have you gained from your experiences on the S.M.I.L.E. programme?

"I have learnt that the most loving, caring children are the most poor. They are the sweetest, most appreciative kids. I love them with all my heart and would do anything for them. I have decided on the career I will follow thanks to these children. Thanks for this wonderful gift."

Brendan Studti (Gr.10)

"S.M.I.L.E. really boosted my self-confidence and taught me how to react around people. I think I have become self-assured. I also thought it was a time of learning other things from my 6 children and I really enjoyed it."

Chavani Mhinga (Gr. 10)

"It has taught me about the great privileges I have and that I should be very thankful, because right down to the very basic material things, I am in a very fortunate position. It has taught me that the least I could do is to share some of the privileges I have."

Tumelo Malekane (Gr. 10)

"I've got a second chance to be a child again, meet new friends. I got to do things I wished for when I was a kid. They are quick learners, but also family and I would like to thank S.M.I.L.E. for the opportunity they gave me."

Teboho Magwa (Gr 10)

"A great feeling of satisfaction knowing I have done something good for the under-privileged of our country."

Michael Bembridge (Gr 11)

Has the programme helped you to learn to understand the underprivileged a little better?

"A lot better. I understand that they also need exactly what we need."

Zaakir Thokan (Gr 11)

"It has opened my eyes wider to how we should continue these programmes to get everyone more or less on the same level."

Tumelo Malekane (Gr 10)

What would you say to others to encourage involvement in S.M.I.L.E.?

"Go and do something worthwhile and satisfactory for your country."

Michael Bembridge (Gr 11)

"That it will do something, not only for the kids, but also for your hearts."

Brendan Studti (Gr 10)

"To join, so that they get a true idea of the society surrounding them and to make a effort to better it."

Tumelo Malekane (Gr 10)

Teachers from Tembisa accompany their learners to St. David's and this is what some of them had to say:

"Learners can express themselves with confidence."

Ms Anna Mamabolo (Tshepisa Primary)

"It has taught our pupils to use the second language and they can speak confidently. I would like SM.I.L.E to continue next year."

Ms Yolisa Mathupa (Inxiweni Primary)

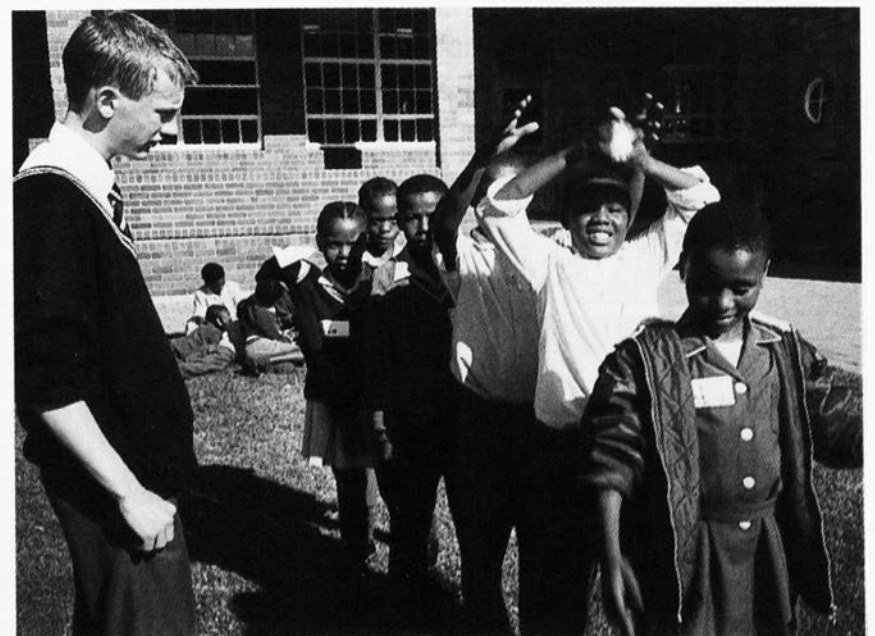
"S.M.I.L.E. is good because it doesn't pile us with papers. It does the concrete thing i.e. how to use the materials you are given. I say thumbs up to S.M.I.L.E."

Ms Nelly Mthethwa (St. Gemma's School)

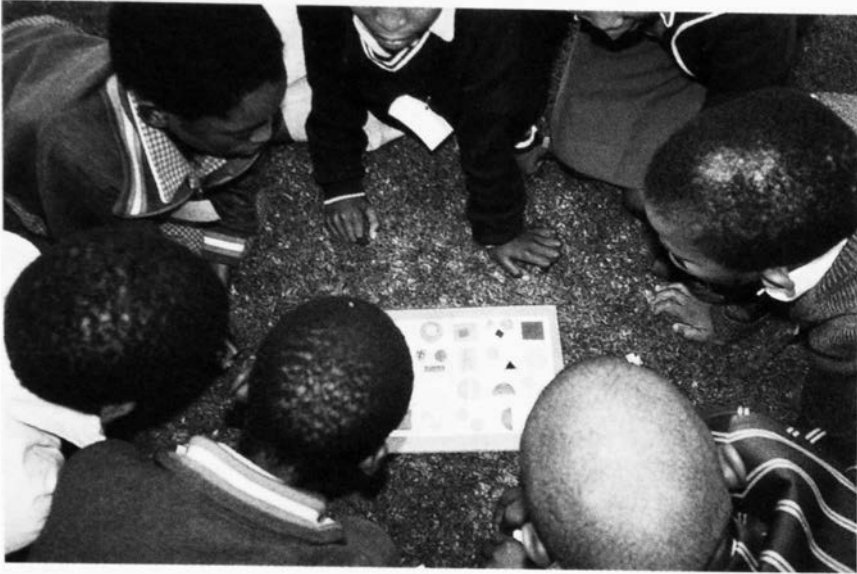
There is no doubt that S.M.I.L.E. is a dynamic, worthwhile endeavour, mutually beneficial to all. Long may it last!

A big thank you to the sponsors, First National Bank, for their continued support, the S.M.I.L.E. organisers for their commitment to St. David's and the SG's for being so generous with your time!

Mrs Belinda Marais
S.M.I.L.E. facilitator



Julian Blonski watches his group of learners playing a game while practising their oral language skills.



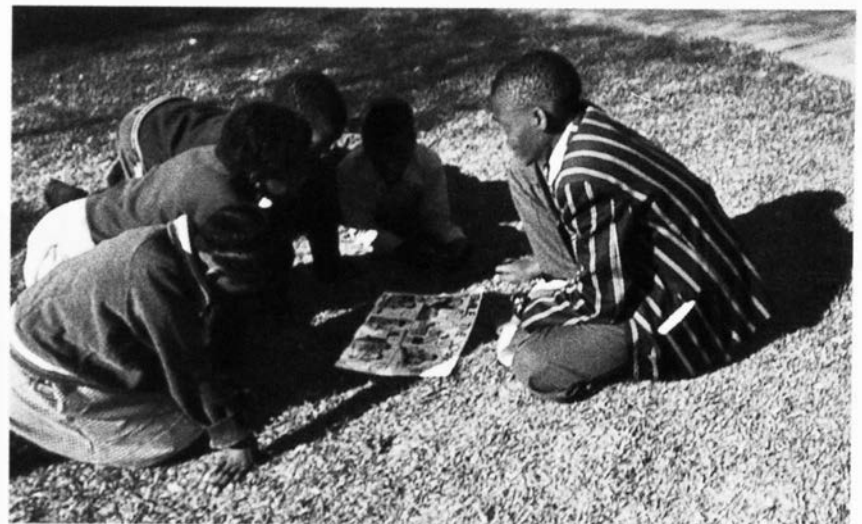
Grade 5 learners enjoying a game about shapes.



Tyson Teubner, Terence Marais, Adrian Da Canha Dylan Buttrick



Thabo Mokgopa helps his learners with the rhyme. Lindi Baloyi looks on making sure everything goes well.



THE 2000 CHESS SEASON

This year the Chess League's season started on May 11 and ended on June 5. We played six matches, winning three, losing two and one resulting in a draw. We had memorable victories over the traditionally strong chess schools of King David (VP), Torah Academy and St Andrew's (Bloem). Special mention must be made of Daniel Kettles, who won five out of his six games. The following players represented St David's: Tumelo Malekane 1; Gilbert Pooley 2; Francois Caillé 3; Cameron MacPherson 4; Damien Bruneau, Irwin Lehloo, Craig Stanway, Gaurav Nair, Chavani Mhinga, Daniel Kettles, Veekeesh Parbhoo and Kevin Sibiya.

Benedict House won this year's Inter House Chess Contest, with Osmond in second place, followed by College and The Bishops.

The following must be thanked: Mrs Andrew for all her driving and organising; Mr Pooley for his coaching; and Mrs Pooley for her catering. Well done to all the players on a successful season.

Gilbert Pooley
Captain

The Dramatic Society

The School Play:

We Bombed in New Haven

This year the Dramatic Society embarked on yet another ambitious project.

Most readers will be familiar with Joseph Heller's first and most famous work, the novel *Catch 22*. Published in 1961, *Catch 22* became a cult classic of the antiwar movement in the Vietnam War era, even though it is based on the author's experiences in the American air force during World War Two. Deeply serious, yet at the same time brilliantly funny, the novel has become a byword in American postwar literature.

Written in 1967, *New Haven* picks up on many of the themes introduced in *Catch 22*, broadening them to include a tragicomic romp through the existential problems of the individual's role in modern society. If all the world's a stage, Heller asks us, did the Great Playwright produce a hit or a flop? And how much freedom do we actors have to disobey the Producer? The play surprises, upsets, amuses the audience, provokes them further into uncomfortable laughter, and finally moves them into argument and tears.

After its initial performance at Yale University, *New Haven* was described by Newsweek as "very likely the most powerful play about contemporary irrationality an American has written."

Featuring a very large cast (most of whom proved remarkably slow to master the basics of military drill!), the play proved a challenging but enjoyable project, offering a range of widely different roles to suit a diversity of talents. Caught up in the fun, the cast was enthusiastic and cooperative – making my job as producer a much easier and more enjoyable one. My thanks go to all those, on and off the stage, who made the production such a success. As in previous years, however, I must note with regret the reluctance of the St David's family to support the annual play as members of the audience.

Mr S Foulds

The following took part this year:

Major	Gareth Rees
Captain Starkey	Brendan Murray
Sergeant Henderson	Rhys Davies
Corporal Bailey	Andrew Levy
Corporal Sinclair	Irvine Lehloo
Private Carson	Michael Schafer
Private Fisher	Marco Vidulich
Ruth	Gilbert Pooley
Hunter	Riccardo Pizzi
Golfer	Michael Rands
Kid Brother	Kevin Gow
Idiots	Liam Carter
	Roger Lambert
	Sibusiso Sitole
	Allen Zunga
Producer	Mr S Foulds
Stage Managers	Mr M Buys and Mrs T Vroom
Sound and Light	Neil Powell and William Gebers
Makeup Artist	Mrs H Beverley
Front of House	Rev N Bruce and the Co-Workers

2000 awards for Dramatics

Cultural Ties for Drama:

Irvine Lehloo
Michael Rands
Andrew Levy
Rhys Davies
Liam Carter
Kevin Gow
Marco Vidulich
Philip Raw

Scrolls for Drama:

Brendan Murray
Gilbert Pooley
Gareth Rees
Michael Schafer

Inter-House Play Festival 2000

Junior Section

The Junior Section was won by Osmond House for their production of "A Villa on Venus" by Kenneth Lillington. The adjudicators, Miss Jean Lindsay and Mr Marius Buys felt that their play was well-chosen and appropriate for their audience. beginning to end in "Ten Rand on Demand" – an adaptation of Sean Casey's Best Actor of the evening was David Schneider of College House who spoke from Pound on Demand. This play was directed by Irvine Lehloo.

Best Supporting Actors were:

P van Wezel - The Bishops
V Parbhoo - Benedict
B McLuckie - Benedict

Highly Commended awards went to:

K Biller - The Bishops
A Castle - Osmond
R Forleo - College

Best Costume - Osmond House

Best Set - Benedict

Senior Section

As we have come to expect, the standard of productions was, on the whole, outstanding. Boys have begun to realise the value of **rehearsal** and the majority of this evenings offerings were polished and slick in performance.

Best Play of the Festival was The Bishops' production of "The Peacemaker" by Stephen Black. It was directed by Michael Schafer. The Best Actor award was shared by the stars of this production : Gareth Rees and Gilbert Pooley. They gave outstanding performances as the outrageous couple, Mr and Mrs Agteruit with Liam Carter as their unsuspecting victim.

Brendan Murray and Michael Rands wrote their own play "The Story so Far" and were commended for their good work. College House garnered the Best Costume award. Best Supporting Actor went to Damien Tucker of College House for his role as the long suffering Gertrude. There were several Highly Commended mentions made of Liam Carter, Richard de Gouveia. Andrew Levy, Michael Rands, Brendan Murray Kevin Gow, Rhys Davies and Sibusiso Sitole.

It was again very satisfying to see the depth of talent that we have in the school body – especially so in the junior section which bodes well for the future of drama at St David's.

Oratory Awards 2000

New awards of Cultural Tie:

Philip Raw
Rhys Davies
Andrew Levy
Riccardo Pizzi
Michael Rands

These boys have all attended more than 80% of fixtures. They have all spoken from the podium more than once, and have each chaired a debate. Their contributions to the Debating Society have been of a consistently high standard.

New awards of Scrolls for Oratory:

Gilbert Pooley
Brendan Murray

Both these boys have attended all of the fixtures. They spoke from the podium at least twice, and won their debates. Both assisted in chairing various fixtures. Their debating is of a high standard, their research is thorough and their dedication and enthusiasm have been remarkable.

Debating Society



Front Row:
Second Row:
Third Row:
Absent:

T Magwa; J Lelis; Mrs R Vroom; A Levy; D Schneider
M Vidulich; J Blanski; P Raw; K Gan; R Davies
B Murray; M Rands; R Pizzi
G Pooley; M Gibson; C Green

Junior City Council

When I was asked to represent the school in the JCC (Junior City Council) I was a bit apprehensive at first because I had no idea what I was in for. Well the JCC turned out to be one of the greatest things I have ever had the privilege to be a part of. It was intimidating at first but once I realised that I was in the same boat as 80 other students I started to feel a little more at ease. It all started with me attending a very nerve-racking camp to establish a bond with the other 80 odd students. That went brilliantly and at the end of the camp we were all very well acquainted. We as council achieved many great things this year, one being blood drive, JCC ball – with all proceeds going to a charity – and many other fundraisers. The council is divided into separate portfolios which we name section sixties. I was part of Contact. We were responsible for the Mr. and Mrs Johannesburg event as well as the JCC Ball and the Junior Mayor Symposium. We have a very successful year. I would like to thank Miss Nolan for her constant support during our year. Steven my co-councilor, thank you for your friendship and a great year. To the new councilors, as Miss Nolan first said to us, “What you put in, is what you’ll get out.”

Liam Carter

To be on council is a great achievement. This is what it was for me. I started off very positive and confident and ready to see what council was all about. I met a lot of new people, some from schools I had never heard of. Council is an enormous social gathering and sometimes full of fun, but other times council can be very serious and this is where we got down to work and straight to the point.

As the council year grew, we managed to achieve a number of well worthy projects for the poor, such as setting up a washing line of clothes for a few hundred metres. This was a great success. Council is divided into section sixty committees. I was on Sports and Recreation. We were able to put forward a golf day, where we earned R12 000.00, which was donated to the underprivileged. Council also brought in a student exchange project. Liam and I went to Glenvista High School and Kingsmead girls came to visit us.

I have had an enjoyable year on council and it has been fun working with so many new people. I must thank Liam Carter my co-councilor for being a good friend. I had a great time working with you. To Miss Nolan, thank you for all your effort you have put into council.

Steven Aronson

Matric Dance Committee

Matric Dance 2000 went off without a hitch. The Matrics were transported into the ancient land of decadence and luxury that was Egypt, for one magical night at the Transvaal Automobile Club. Everyone was well turned out with each girl’s dress more exquisite than the next. A great venue, a great menu, and a wonderful night not to be forgotten.

But this didn’t all just appear out of thin air. A great big thank you must go to the Mother’s Committee, especially Elaine Le Roux and Delwyn Rowley, and to Liam Carter and my dance committee who helped co-ordinate all of our various fund-raising events. We went from roses to hypnotists without the slightest hitch, and for that I owe everyone involved a huge debt of gratitude.

‘Night of the Pharaohs’ was a roaring success thanks to the diligent efforts of many dedicated people. Without them a Quality Dance is simply not possible, so I wish Nick Haralambous all the luck in the world as he heads the Dance Committee for 2001 – May you be as lucky as I was in the support you receive from those around you.

Brendan Murray Chairman of the Matric Dance Committee 2000

Littlest



LITERARY SECTION

Dancing In The Dark

Gavin Johnston - Grade 12

Confidence was the flickering flame of his spirit, a wild spirit that raged with a burning desire for success and real life, a life of connecting people. His father had always told him to “dance like no-one’s watching”, and how he tried. As a young boy he learnt to be confident, or perhaps it was the greatest gift his parents ever gave him, the ability to believe in himself, to live a courageous young man.

Saturday night, 11.53 p.m., Main Road, Melville: The loose stones along the cold pavement crunch beneath the thick black soles of his designer boots, as her soft warm hand leads him down the dirty street, past buzzing bars into a frosted bubble, into a world he seems to love.

The angel of death slowly spreads her coal black wings across the night sky, and there is darkness. Tomorrow he is eighteen. His powerful body is a whirling vortex of pain, anger and resentment, his mind only a dark tunnel of doubt. As they pass each tall streetlight he watches how alone and unwelcome they stand amongst the bustling decadent teens, their ferrous finish abused by idle hands. An old man lies in a narrow alleyway, stinking of urine and beer. His feet are bare – his fingers blackened with dirt, desperately clutching a brown wrapped in newspaper. She whispers “shame” and turns her angelic face toward him. For a moment he stops to search her eyes; empty oceans of sparkling blue energy. They are beautiful. A lustrous silver bullet of doubt fires loudly through the tunnel of his mind. He searches further, quickly running his eyes up her small body. Her shiny leather knee-highs cover nearly all of her shapely legs, exposing only her soft tanned thighs, which teasingly disappear into her tiny black skirt wrapped tightly around her curved hips. Her waist is naked, revealing her firm flat tummy, her little white top secretly hiding the rest of her amazing body. She is beautiful. Another silver bullet of doubt fires through the dark tunnel in his mind.

Their moving feet stop. Hundreds of juvenile faces surround his throne. Image. This frosted bubble, merely a world of image, is so lucid in his unsure mind. It’s an unrealistic reality, in his idealistic life. It’s a pleasure dome where the confident, good-looking, charming sweet-talkers are modelled into golden trophies. This is his world, he has it all. Is he a trophy like her? He loves it. He hates it. His trusting eyes watch gorgeous girls smiling at him, whispering sweet nothings in their best friend’s ear. He humbly smiles back, and only wishes they could see through this frosted bubble.

As he looks above at the bright flashing lights, a multitude of blissful images wash through his mind, and harmonious blood trickles through his flesh. The cherry red lights scream high above the infinite queue of giggling teens, “The Roxy Rhythm Bar”.

“Tonight it’s her. Her and I. They say we are ‘together’, but I don’t really know what we are. They say I’m a ‘man of the world’, and they’re apparently right, because I just don’t want any commitment right now, I don’t even know who I am right now. Another silver bullet of doubt fires through the tunnel of my mind. I sometimes wonder if she and the rest love me because of my status and name, or because of who I am? But do they really know me? Do they really love me? A blank bullet fires through the tunnel of my mind. I am confident, successful and great, and will become even greater, in a life I have hardly lived. The frost melts away”.

The loud dominating music beats, pumping through the thick walls. He holds her tightly in his big arms. The hot expensive air suffocates him with the sweet smell of her perfume. His blood thickens as lustful passion consumes him again.

His vulnerable lips meet hers, tasting every bit of heartache and happiness he’s caused her.

He leads her up the decrepit stairs, showing his prize to every envious guy. The choking air is hazy with grey clouds of smoke, the bar counters crowded with boozing kids. Strobe lights flicker and the dance floor, creating a feeling of absolute ecstasy. The walls are hidden in huge colourful posters advertising the latest drinks: ‘Southern Comfort Snapper’, ‘Bacardi Breezer’ and ‘Solantis Spice’. These cool words swim through his thoughts, arousing idealistic illusions, tempting his spirit.

She squeezes his hand, kisses him again and shyly walks off to dance with her friends. He sits alone. Watching her walk away he wonders if he will ever find the perfect girl? Where and when? His life feels lost in a desert of unexplainable feelings and thoughts. At times he thinks that she and the rest are an escape from his fears. He gazes through the clear bubble.

He closes his tired eyes for a solitary moment. He tries to dream. He can’t. He is scared to dream again. Failure haunts him, softly whispering words of doubt. The system screwed him. His heart still burns with pain, anger, resentment and disappointment. The last year slowly limps through his mind. His fresh wound still bleeds hot unforgiving blood. Where were they all when the system’s false hand stabbed his good heart with the sharp shining steel? Where was she the nights he cried? They will never know, she will never know, no one will ever know or understand ...

He knows. He understands.

Controlled chaos echoes around him. He swallows another shooter, before watching the tot glass fall to the hard concrete floor It rolls, dancing like a fragile ballerina, and stops. Unbroken only scratched. He watches it lying alone, desperate for help. A beautiful hand reaches down, gently lifting the glass. She smiles, and he asks her name

He’s that falling tot glass, dancing in the dark, unbroken only scratched, and perhaps I’m him....



As a result of this essay, Gavin Johnston was the national winner of the Nokia Creative Writing Competition in Grade 12 – an achievement which was rewarded with a sponsored trip to Finland

Playing For Keeps

David Duarte - Grade 12

For when the One Great Scorer comes
To write against your name,
He marks not that you won or lost –
But how you played the game
- Grantland Rice

Last night I visited a local shopping mall. I had often frequented its labyrinthine boulevards, and considered them a safe place to meet people. My evening passed with a detached familiarity and, up until about ten o' clock, it was reassuringly unremarkable. Two incidents distinguished the occasion from any other, though, and it is these that I shall relate.

After hearing that my lift was to be late, and after my friends had gone home, I went and sat, alone, on the cold steps above the mall's popular courtyard. It was a quarter to ten, and the courtyard was quieter than usual, although still teeming with its rich teenage denizens. The icy wind, along with the insincere exchange of hugs, handshakes and phone numbers, made me shiver.

My choice in locale turned out to be a fortunate one, for when someone yelled that there was a fight, anyone on ground level that chose to ignore the alarm would almost certainly have been crushed in the stampede towards its source. The air was electric, and one could almost smell the testosterone exuded by the bloodthirsty crowd. I could see nothing from my lonely vantage, though, so I was forced to join the masses.

My new spot within the tight pack of spectators was substantially warmer, if not sweatier than my last. Necks craned and heads bobbed and swayed energetically as everyone tried to catch a glimpse of the two boys' fervent quarrel. The dusk was filled with motivational hoots and encouraging jeers, and collectively we hoped that the argument would degenerate to a fistfight.

The quarrel, stoked with expletives, looked promising: the boys even pushed each other temerarily, but despite this and all our efforts, not a punch was thrown.

Isolated

Kyle Wales - Grade 12

Isolated. On the edge of a rugged coastline.
Sits the lighthouse.
A constant presence.
A warning to ships to keep away.

There was no lighthouse to serve as a warning: it came unexpectedly in the Autumn, when the trees were baring their branches to the cold and fallen leaves were amassing in piles on the ground; only to be dispersed by aberratory gusts of wind which blew them into the sky and once exhausted let their yellow-orange-brown hues settle. It came with the shorter days and longer nights, with the high-pressure systems that brought the bad weather. It came then. And winter was coming too. For her, though, it had already arrived. She had once loved this time of year but the premature death of someone she had loved very dearly indeed, had deprived her world of all its meaning.

There was no lighthouse to warn him of the on-coming truck. Death came suddenly and quickly and there-in lay the only consolation: that, perhaps, it had been painless; too, and, as she sat in front of a fire, getting warmer until the warmth made her uncomfortable, she knew that she was in some way responsible – even though her initial impulse was to dismiss that notion and to give it no further consideration. What if she hadn't hurried him out of the house that day? What if she had taken a little longer to prepare breakfast or if she had forgotten to set the alarm clock by their bedside which woke them half an hour earlier than normal, so she could arrive on time for a meeting she had been late for anyway. A thousand what-ifs.

"Chicken", shouted someone.

"They're both just scared," declared another.

The amicable denouncement left most of us frustrated, and reminded the rest that it was late and that they should be getting home. Unspent barbarism hung in the air as the people left, tribute to the crowd's vacuous existence.

The evening was drawing to an end, designer teens bundled towards the parking lots to be fetched, and still others remained. I had returned to my spot on the stairs, and as I looked out across the neon-billboard plain of the now almost desolate courtyard, I once again shivered.

- BANG -

The sudden sound startled me. It must have startled everyone else too, for the courtyard was suddenly dead quiet, except for the haunting whistle of the eleventh hour wind. Then there was a cry, a cry of disbelief, of forsaken promises and of missed opportunities. It was just as sudden as the sound of the gun shot that preceded it, and equally short lived.

In the dim passage that divides two major structures on the outskirts of the courtyard lay the boy. He was probably about sixteen years old, and the trails left by tears that had run down his face as he begged for his life (or as he realised that it was over), were still fresh on his youthful cheeks. His eyes gazed blankly at the indifferent moon, whose glare was in turn reflected off his fresh youthful blood. He was dead.

I woke up this morning, a number of things were playing on my mind. I remembered hearing that winners are distinguished by their intensity of purpose. I remembered the evening's events, the brawl, the murder. I remembered that there was no clear victor in the first, but that only one person walked away from the second. I realised, then, that the game is overrated when victory takes precedence over life; for whether we win or lose, to be playing at all is the essence of our existence.

She regretted most the fact that the time they had spent with one another was often fraught with unpleasantness. She wished selfishly that he could rather have died of a terminal illness. Then she could have suffered in parts: when the doctor confirmed their worst expectations, when his condition worsened instead of getting better, when he passed away quietly on a hospital bed – then, the impact of the final blow would be diminished. But that would have hurt him too much. God, if only it could have been me who died; he would have dealt with the loss better. What god?

She knew better than to blame herself; God; to imagine the outcomes of a million other possibilities and to wish that things had happened differently or been different. But she was tired ... and getting more tired and dreamt but not happily.

They found her the next morning. In the bath. She had washed herself before she slit her wrists. Perhaps she had tried to think of a reason for not ending her life, and then, not being able to, proceeded. The bubble bath had spilled over and the foam had been stained a raspberry colour, as the life ebbed precipitously from her, and the whole bloody emulsion was like a blanket covering her nakedness, but not one that prevented further violation. They struggled to disinter her from the tub and more than once, the corpse slipped and hit some piece of enamel but no blood flowed from the abrasions that were caused, her body was like a wax figurine; and though the autopsy revealed nothing unexpected; except that she had been pregnant, it was a necessary part of the procedure that couldn't be dispensed with.

138 Beats

Adrian Joubert - Grade 12

When you first come in, if you're early like I was, you are not that impressed. The floor is empty and the music is slow ... Just wait!

Slowly, deceptively, the music is increasing in tempo. As you start to dance the atmosphere fuels you on, speeds you up, keeps you going.

The crowd is getting larger.

Suddenly the music stops, the lights go off and you can feel the excitement building, "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the rave!"

The next ten seconds are the most awe-inspiring and spectacular scenes of light, sound and effects, Sound waves control and manipulate your body a grid of lasers form above your head. Time has no meaning, you are alone in your thoughts but at the same time a universal part of a sea of smiles, awe and mass movement. Those ten seconds lasted two hours.

I moved to the side to get a drink.

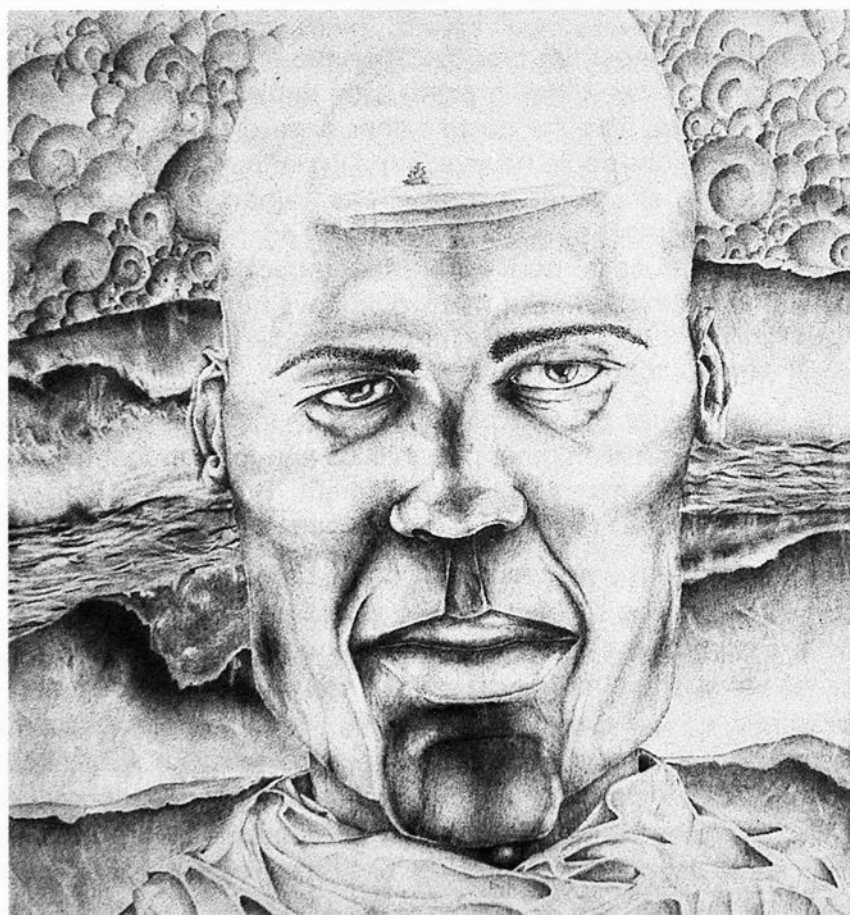
As I watched the faces of the people in the same trance I was in, I realised something. There were thirty thousand individuals around me. Every person is different, from their clothes to their hair. Each person dances differently to the person next to them, each movement is a figure of self expression, yet they are simply classed as 'ravers'.

Is this my generation, the new cyber-breed? The techno kids of a new age? The fallen youth, the drug culture, et cetera, et cetera ...

No.

The diverse collection of cultures and peoples is so beautifully different and unique and could never be placed under one name. This is a culture of individualism and self-expression.

The flares of colours form a rainbow, a sign of peace after the storm of reality. Yes this is an escapism, you forget your problems, your wants and needs fade into the shadows and your enemies drown in the sound of a drum beat.



D Duarte - Grade 12

I was willingly sucked back into the movement of the next ten seconds. While you're dancing you have a lot of time to think, but not enough concentration to think too deeply. Your thoughts become a kaleidoscope of juxtaposed ideas, all to the background of the ever-steady 138 beats per minute. You now have the freedom to express yourself and the confidence to do it.

That's all you need really, freedom and confidence. As you express yourself more, you become turned into who you are; if you know that, you can face life. I am always amazed how such a large group of people can interact together so well. There are no fights, only people out to have a good time.

Why can't we live like this?

Unfortunately life doesn't run on 138 beats. It slows down, allows you to think and worry, you lose your individualism and confidence. You have to fight and compete with the same people whom you danced beside for twelve hours. For twelve hours the cultural barrier was shattered.

The violence of the human race resumes and the walls are raised again.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to reality".

You can think clearly and see clearly but your projected image of unadulterated self-expression blurs and fades. We are all chained to our conformities. They are inbred, a part of our genetic coding. Everyone has to fit into a certain niche, even the rebels of society have their own 'rebellion code' – the hair, the clothes, the attitude. We don't like change, is that why we repeat our mistakes?

I saw 30 000 individuals getting along together, expressing their lives together, can't we do that for longer than one night?

Do you know who you are? If not find out and once you do, show the world your brilliance. Show the world your radiance of colours, show the world your dance.

Life And Death

Oliver Bulj - Grade 9 O

(Written in Grade 8 in 2000)

It was a matter of life and death. We were ready to fight to the end. I wasn't going to give up, not until I had had my go. His finger was resting on the small black trigger. His hand firmly grasped the handle. Silence filled the atmosphere, despite the crowd around us. I took a quick glimpse at his hand. I observed the wrinkles of his thumb as he clumsily lifted the safety hatch. Slowly and silently he pulled the trigger. The sound pierced the air. There was fear in my heart as I heard that bullet, a feeling of uncertainty. It sounded like death itself. I shot across the track like a rocket, and I did it! I had won the 100m race!

Regret

Wilf Exton - Grade 12

Running time: life

Regret is a dull leaden ache within you
The mind plays it over and over and over again
Driving it further and further and further
I'm a quadriplegic in Fred Flinstone's car
I'm on the road to hell but it's the Indy 500
Slowly it comes to a halt and parks in
The vast garage in the back of my mind
The rubber, oil and skid marks don't ever come off
Your track record – regret is a dull leaden ache

The False Happy

Michael Schafer - Grade 12

The mild winter sun slowly filtered through the huge classroom windows and open door, warming those fortunate few on the coveted pieces of carpet receiving the golden rays. As the dust danced in the warming rays the boy sat motionless, eyes fixed upon the picture in the book, totally lost in the swirling ring of letters sounding off far away in the fantasy world of "Letterland". As the teacher enunciated Robber Red's sound, the warm amber glow from the doorway was shattered. A silhouette of a woman knocked on the door. The boy's "Letterland" start of the false happy was momentarily broken as everyone turned round to see who it was. The boy's aunt stood hesitantly in the doorway. The boy however thought nothing of it, nor the calm expectant way the teacher approached the woman and sweetly told the boy that he was to go home. The boy smiled and gathered his things, the false happy restored. His spirit was soaring for although "Letterland" adventures were the ultimate bliss at school; nothing could beat the euphoriant prospect of home, especially when the imprisoning bell does not determine it. The never-ending possibilities of new adventures awaiting him fed the false happy. School bag in hand and held in a trance by the false happy, he migrated towards the door amidst cheers of, "How lucky you are!" and "I really wish I was him!"



C Thomas - Grade 12

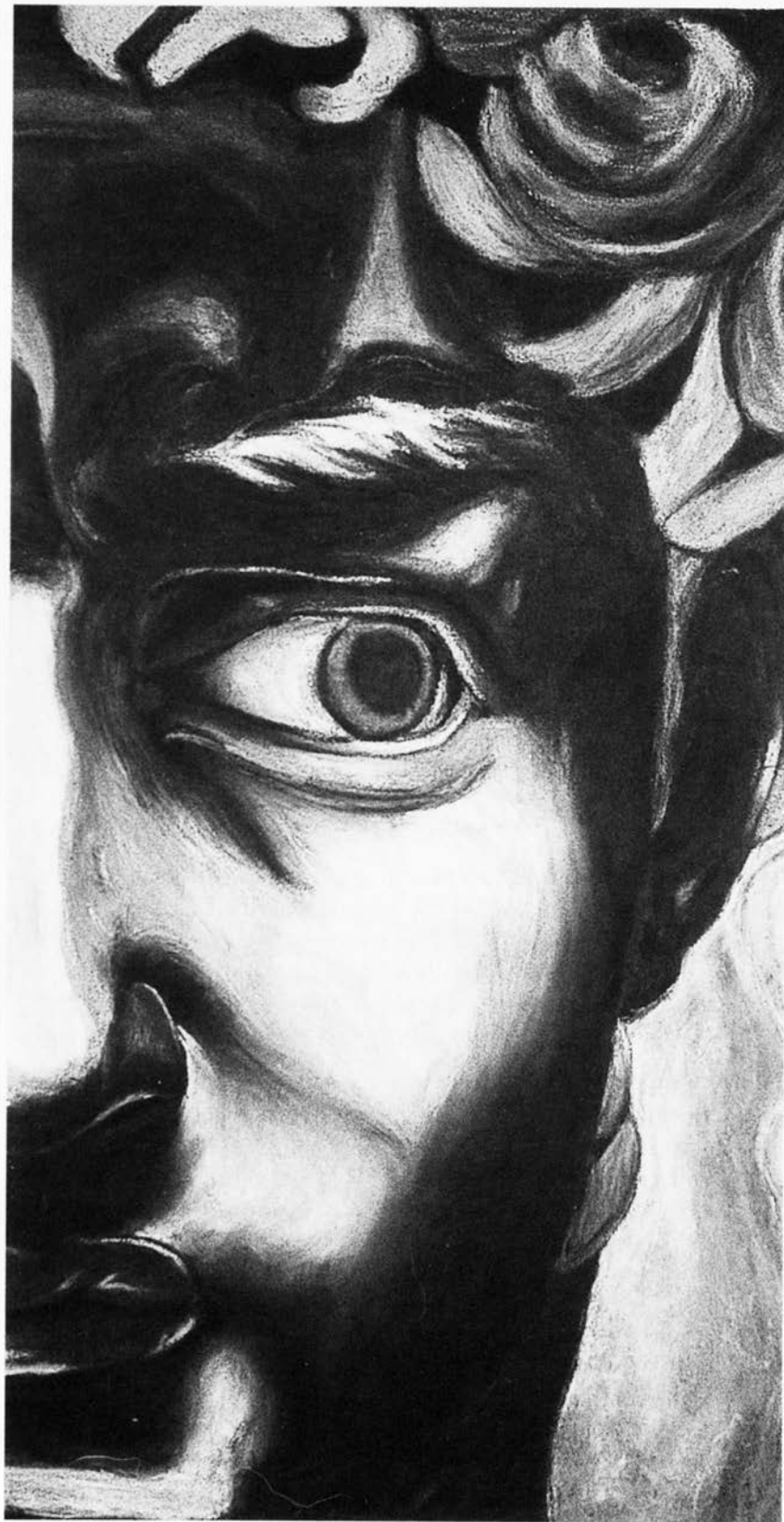
He was away in four-wheeled chariot totally enveloped in the world of the False Happy. Jubilant music and a facade-like smile upon his Aunt's face fed the false happy. A seemingly wrong turn and suddenly they were headed for her house and not his. The boy once again is momentarily brought back to reality as confusion clouds the false happy. The moment moves on, the clouds disperse and the boy returns into his false happy, his mind confident it is simply because his parents will only be home much later. Of course it was probably the river beneath his Aunt's home that transfixed his thoughts of not being wary of the wrong turn, as a river holds a lot more adventure than a simple garden lawn.

The fresh smell and taste of moving water clear in the boy's mind coupled with sheer excitement concealed the obvious signs, a locked lounge door with faint distant weeping and a spare room filled with his clothes and a few of his possessions. Friendly faces with abundant offerings of amusement enlarged the false happy. The boy, intoxicated within the false happy, would never suspect a thing.

The sun was setting though high in the sky, as the opportunity of the continually floating false happy was taken. Another friendly face stepped out into the sun this one belonged to the headmaster of the high school, (of his school) where his father, a teacher, worked. He lured him down to the river where they sat upon a grand rock that was as old as time and had seen much of its life.

Gurgling, swirling water and sounds of, "Isn't it nice?" whirls up the cloud of the false happy to a peak. However a peak's height is as great as its drop. The truth is said, "Your father has died...." Reality wrenches him back as the false happy is shattered in that one moment. In his new state the boy ponders this statement for only a second. The drop was too quick; "You lie! He isn't!"

"...." What could the headmaster say? The river, however, continued to flow as a bird swooped and clawed some food from its bubbling waters. The realisation sets in and the child becomes calm as a true happy slowly floods in his mind knowing the truth, he peacefully states. "Dad is dead, but he's gone to teach the children in heaven that died early".



S Sithole - Grade 11

Alice: "I know who I was when I got up this morning..."

Garth Horsten - Grade 12

The cock, knowing the boy's eagerness to start the new day, crowed before sunrise. Rising into his solitude the boy knew that the long-awaited day had come. The road to the fitting of another piece in the jigsaw puzzle, which constituted his dream, lay before him, and so, blind to the horrid realities that he was unwittingly to experience, he started his purposeful walk to the hospital.

Walking in the fresh morning air, the sun warmed his skin – cold from the previous night. He thought of all he had been told of what awaited him, and decided that whatever he saw or had to do, would be worth it. After all, he would be helping to save lives, and at the same time further contributing to his chances of being given the opportunity to study medicine.



P Raw - Grade 12

Eyes followed his every move, telling a story that he didn't want to read. Slowly, however, his eyes were drawn off the floor, and he felt their pain and fear, he walked their maze of confusion and troubles, sensed their unquestioning faith and trust. Embarrassed about all he had, and took for granted, he hid his expensive watch deep in his pocket.

The people that surrounded him owned nothing and were completely uneducated – except to the relentless hardship the world dished out to them – yet he felt unworthy to look at them, to open his lips to speak to them, let alone to help them. He needed to get out – to escape from the enclosing terrors – wails ... screams ... death.

The bright light illuminated the face of the mutated body, revealing creases and lines of a long hard life. Her tight lips gave her a despairing expression that seemed to ask: "Have I not suffered enough already?" The light now moved down the shrunken body to the cancerous thing – what was once her breast – now an infested growth. The blade sliced through the

dark skin with ease, disclosing the hard, yellow tissue beneath. Hands swiftly worked to save the life that was spilling from the red fountains and the suffocating smell of burning flesh drifted acridly through the room as the 'coagulating-iron' sealed the precious life in the bag of skin and bones.

He gazed at the gruesome sight that lay before him, once more aware of the shocking sounds emanating from the pitiful people outside of the surgery. He wanted to leave, but his senses were mesmerized, his muscles torpid. A horrific thought haunted him: Why distress over saving a life, when that life is filled with such poverty, disease and suffering? He realized that he lived in a self-centred, materialistic, immoral pit, consumed with petty troubles – insignificant in relation to what surrounded him now – and was sick with disgust for himself, asking ultimately: "What is the purpose in living?"

The theatre lights shone once more. The swollen belly, a sign of anticipated ecstasy and gratitude. Some precision movements of the doctor's hand, and the exposed abdomen was again concealed, this time by rivers of blood and pale-yellow, amniotic fluid. No one noticed the mess though, all eyes were focused on the hand – racing against time, delving deep into the swamp of bodily fluids in a frantic search. Then, time seemed to stand still at that miraculous moment – the small, dark figure taking its first breaths of cold air that engulfed it, bursting into tears at realization of the loss of its cherished, sheltered environment.

Elsewhere in the room tears ran too. Tears of renewed faith in self, and in the purpose of life.

"...but I think I must have been changed several times since then."

The Promise

Michael Rowley - Grade 11

I sit in my lane behind the start line. I kiss my lucky coin, and pull on my sprinting spikes. I am now ready to begin my warm-up routine. This begins with a slow jog around the outside of the track. Now the muscles have had the blood flowing through them and are ready for the muscle readiness exercises. I begin with high knees then kickbacks, shuffles and explosive high jumps. Finally I begin my stretching, starting with my hammys, then my quads, calves and lastly my mind.

As I walk through the hospital doors it seems the air is instantly colder. As I walk further down the corridor the smell of anaesthetic and death catches in my throat, threatens to overcome me. My whole body fills with dread. How many more times will I walk this passage?

The starter calls for my race, the Under 17 100 metres. I walk up and measure out my starting stance, place the starting blocks and hammer in the nails to keep them from slipping. This race is a mind game, not just with your competitors but with yourself too. However I am ready for this - I've already been training two months for this race. I practice a quick start. The adrenaline flows through me like a million snakes wriggling through my veins. I have never felt more confident.

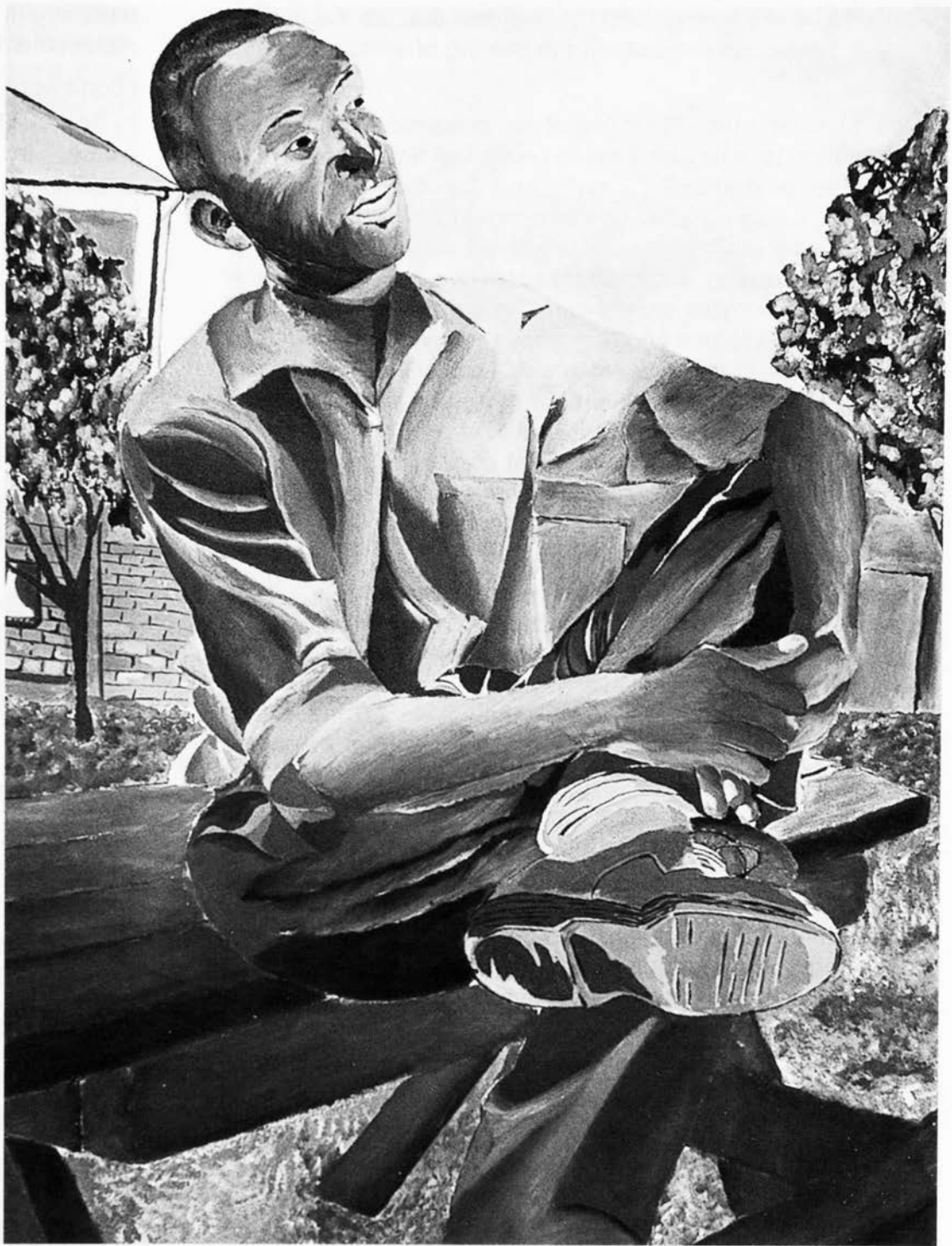
At the end of the corridor is a wall with a passage leading off to the right. I follow it. The walls are grayer, the rooms colder and my dread greater with every step. My feet drag and it takes a conscious effort to lift them. The smell of disease is thick and all-encompassing. I reach the end of the passage and turn into the last, darkest, room.

"Take your marks!" booms the starter. I walk to the start line. I've done this hundreds of times in training. I am the last to go down into my blocks. I go through the steps without conscious thought. First I jam my front foot into its block, next my back foot, tensing my back calf like coiling up a spring. Dust off my hands, place them shoulder width apart, relax my neck and roll the shoulders forward.

The ward is empty except for one bed in which sits a frail figure who I hardly recognize as my grandmother. She was diagnosed with lung cancer a year ago. When I approached her and asked her to stop smoking she simply replied: "I've been smoking since I was 13, I'm not going to stop now," and that was her exact personality, never looking back into the past, just focusing on the future, always going forward. Because of this attitude she was my role model. We were very close and she loved my athletics.

"Get set!" the starter calls. I take a deep breath; I lift my back leg slowly. If I lift it too quickly it will just drop down again. I tense my back calf and make sure my foot is pushing flat against the block. Now my body is tuned into any sound: a tear dropping will set me off. I remember what my dad told me: "Just think of two things: the gun and the tape. When you hear the one, run like hell until you break the other".

That visit to the hospital was a special one. That was after interhouse athletics last year, and I took my gran the trophy that I had won for the 100 metres earlier. I left it there for her. It was much better than flowers. Flowers would die; the trophy would last forever. When I gave her the trophy she asked me what it meant. I answered that it meant that I was the quickest in the age group. I also told her it wasn't good enough for me - I wanted to smash records. I wanted to be the fastest in the school. I also promised to do this for her before she died.



T Dube- Grade 12

PWAH ! The gun goes off! I explode out of the blocks like a bolt of lightning charged with energy. As I clear the blocks I blow out all the air in my lungs. For the next 100 metres I won't breathe; sprinting is anaerobic. I keep my head down and power through the first fifty metres, pumping my arms and lifting my knees until they feel numb and then I push harder still.

After a while at my gran's side, and once all conversation had been exhausted, I left her. My last words were those reminding her of my promise. Never mind, I thought as I walked out with all the world's sadness on my shoulders. I would see her tomorrow. I never saw her again: she died later that same afternoon. I had left her with a broken promise as my last words.

Eighty metres gone already. Now it's all about maintaining my speed, not going into deceleration. So far the race has been perfect and it feels very quick. I pull ahead and leave the rest of the field behind me. It is my race. I have won it and set a new record of 10.9 seconds. I have smashed the record and am undoubtedly the fastest in the school.

Much more importantly, I had fulfilled a broken promise; I wish she was here to share it with me. Gran, I know you saw that race. I hope it made you proud. And yes, it was very quick, a 10.9, and I loved the feeling - but it was short lived, the glory fleeting. It's time to better it, and I will... for you. I will smash records. In the words of Maurice Greene: "The hundred metres is my house, can't no one tell me what to do in my house. I feel more comfortable there than in my own bed."

Living under Alchemy

By Kyle Wales - Grade 12

Aspire to be like the sun and the meadow that are not in the least concerned about the coming of winter.

Grade 11 camp hurt. What few of my classmates gave much consideration to, was that it would be the last time we would go on tour as a standard ... ever; and for me, not being a sportsman, it was possibly my last school tour. It didn't matter that I had never really enjoyed tour with the disagreeable rations and vexing sleeping arrangements that we have all become accustomed to. What saddened me more than anyone could possibly know was that another chapter in my school-going life had come to an end and in some way I was saying goodbye to a part of my former self. School tours have always seemed superficially unimportant in my life but they were something, the arrival of which, I could always count on. Years blur in one's memory and as one grows older one forgets things entirely, but some things always stand apart from the rest – and tours were that grounding element for me.

It is perhaps a preparation for next years school-leaving. Lately, as we have made a start on the matric syllabi in History, Art and Science and acquired skills in our other subjects that will put to use next year; it seems that everything is entering its final stage, that we are somehow in matric even though we are, in name at least, in standard nine (grade eleven) and that has made the changes in my life seem all the more conclusive.

I am not the same person that went on tour for the first time in standard two at Montrose Primary School. I was nine then. Nine, when all my friends were turning ten or ten already; nine because I would have to wait another year to have a bi-numeric age and that change seemed as significant as any other I had experienced. And, perhaps in hindsight, that change really was more significant than I realise now because it carried with it the implication of growing up.

Why did time pass so much more slowly in those days? Why, when I was a boy, did I always wish I was older – to see age-restricted movies, to stay up later, to do grown up things I wanted to do prematurely?

Of all the standard fives who went on the Slough tour in 1995, I am the only one still at St. David's. Mrs. Bowles, our English teacher, who accompanied us, has also left. When she gave up

Armageddon

By Kyle Wales - Grade 12

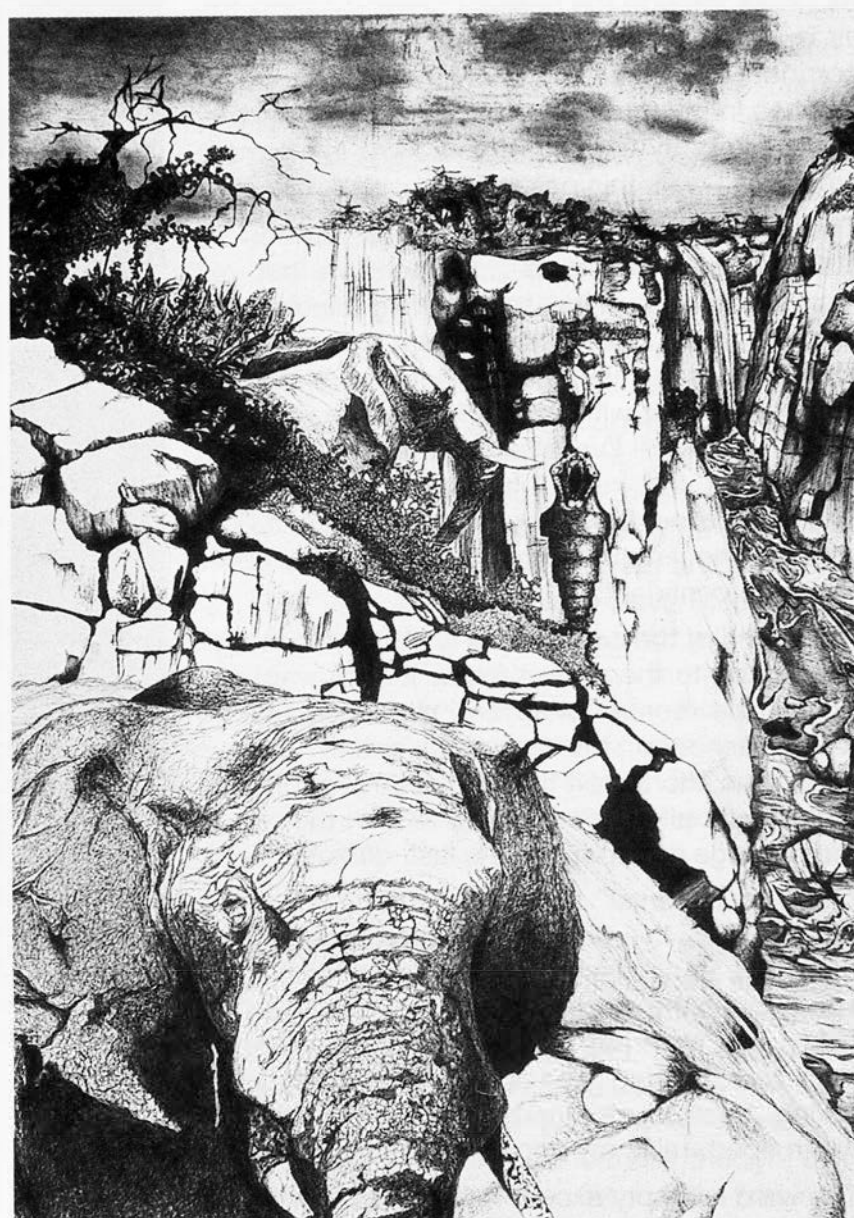
"Profound events are beginning to happen that will soon lead the world to a tragic catastrophe..."

She knew of hardship, pain. She knew of anguish and affliction. She thought she knew of evil, the deeds of evil men. This was the first time that she had felt a tablet – baneful, enveloping – she indulged in the perverse rawness that seduced her. Blood flowed, deluging irreverence, her body seemingly detached from everything around her. Lights, enlightenment, her enlightenment: a singular subliminal image – "the end of the world", she liked the sound of that, for what a world had she come to know. Dull pain gnawed softly like images of a mushroom cloud. But she was above that now, soaring, unobstructed – she was damned if the world was going to end without her.

"the end of the world" He felt the cold metallic hardness of the .22 calibre against his head. He felt the bullet enter him. No instant death, he had screwed up again. Everything had gone wrong, he had been an office clerk once ... before he was retrenched, before they started downsizing, now he was slumped forward, his life ebbing sluggishly from his body as he lay helpless. They were all going to die anyway, so why not die

teaching, it was a personal blow. I don't know who her replacement was, but she was irreplaceable.

I don't want to revisit my childhood like some people who aspire to be children again. To do that, would just make the parting worse. In a strange way, my childhood will always be an indelible part of who I am because it has made me who I am. And, even more strangely, the things that happened then are sacred ... and they are mine. But tomorrow is my hope, that something will lend my time in this world purpose and that I will do justice to my early years.



C Thomas - Grade 12

before them? He could feel the looming armageddon ... that was what the guy on the television had spoken about. He believed him.

Their worlds had ended. But the world did not end. Two suicides, seemingly unrelated. Two cerecloths. Two post mortems ... for the world did not end. The mortician trudged into his sterile workplace, his hands latex-surfaced, his scalpel gleaming malevolently. He glimpsed at the clock and smiled. It was 10.15. The world should have ended – it hadn't. It was going to be a long day.

Brotherly Love

Dean Bauer - Grade 12

It seems like only yesterday we headed off into the mountains. It was a beautiful day and the clouds were few and far between. It was rumoured that there was a secret canyon among these immense cliffs. My brother and I were the adventurous characters in the family so we were rather eager to set out on this expedition.

The layered rocks shimmered golden from the reflected sun. Outcrops jutted out like hulls of gigantic ships searching for refuge in a violent storm. As fresh winds blew against our faces we climbed higher and higher in the hope that we would find what we were looking for. We finally reached the area in which the canyon was supposedly secluded. We assumed that if we followed the cliff face we would eventually come across something of interest. As we proceeded around the corner of the rock face a vulture took off from a carcass and flew right out in front of us. It glanced at me through its clear, glassy eye and called out to announce our arrival and its annoyance at our disturbance. We carried on. In the distance we sighted a large, strange looking crevice. At this moment rain, which the mountain had been hiding, started to pour down but we carried on not allowing the weather to dampen our spirits – because we were together. The strange looking crevice got larger and larger and larger still until we got to the edge of it when we decided that we had finally found what we were looking for.



C Thomas - Grade 12

I had never experienced such beauty before. The water from the shower flowed from the overhang above causing a curtain of crystal clear mountain water. The haze from the liquid drapery created a marvellous display of colour with small rainbows dancing about on the surface of the newly formed rivulet. The sun was shining again. We decided to explore further up the small canyon, which was perhaps a mistake, or was it? My brother and I walked on the boulders on the edge of the canyon so that we did not disturb the small river. While



C Thomas - Grade 12

we were walking along one of the larger boulders I slipped. I groped around for something to hold onto but there was nothing. As I was about to call out to my brother I looked up and saw that he was already on his haunches with his hand outstretched towards me. I grabbed hold of his arm and he pulled me up and supported me until I was able to stand.

My brother and I were never really that close. He had spent most of his time studying away from home and for the time he was home he went out with his old school friends, which was a right I never tried to take away from him. Perhaps I was too young and immature to associate myself with his crowd. Once I had grown up and his friends had also become mine, I realized that he was more experienced than I and attempted to learn from his mistakes and victories in order to make me a better person. We finally started spending more time together and I thought I knew him well but this incident changed my perception of my brother forever. I know that if it was anyone else he would have done the same thing and that no real harm would have come to me if I had fallen but he was there for me when I needed him. I realized that no matter what the situation my brother would always be there to stop me from falling. I cannot wait to return the favour.

Room 66

G Stiles - Grade 10

After breasting a gentle rise the small town was in sight. The main road was lined by diseased oaks with rotting leaves and trunks. The houses he passed were old and dirty with small porches. He was finally there. The hotel may once have been a mansion because it was enormous; behind it was rolling pastures and woods. Covering the formidable building were vines and creepers that seemed to be trying to cover the hotel like a nest of snakes, two crumbling Creek statues stood blind guard over the square in front of the old building. He took his bag and walked across the broken cobbles to the reception area. The receptionist was a dirty looking man who gave him a key with a tag saying 66 on it before looking furtively around and disappearing into the back room. As he started up the stairs to his room he felt a sense of unease which he dismissed at once.

The room had no creaky floors or doors but it was scary, it was dark, even with the light on. He thought that it must be south facing. There was a small desk in one corner and a large closet with three coat hangers in it. In the other corner there was one badly made bed and some strange but cheap paintings on the wall and above the bed on a stand was an old TV and above that a fan for the hot summer days. He unpacked and closed the closet door before showering and retiring for the night. He was awakened in the night by all the appliances going on, the kettle, TV, lights and the fan. Just as he was about to get up and turn everything off they all shut down. He though it must have been a power surge and thought noting more about it.

The hotel ran on gas.

He was a military history enthusiast and wanted to check the cemetery for memorials to a regiment that had fought near by, so after breakfast he went to the cemetery. After seeing the memorial he decided to wonder around and saw the usual headstones "Here lies Johnny, farmer in Newburg RIP", but there were about twenty with faded '66's on them. He thought that there must have been a bus accident around this town in 1966. He did not see the faded "Room".

After a day of sightseeing he returned to the hotel. He had a strange tension growing between his shoulder blades but he dismissed it as too much walking and went up to his room not noticing that the receptionist was not at his usual post. He was unlocking the door with the 66 numerals at the top in black when a door slammed down the corridor. He jumped and shrugged sheepishly at the old lady who walked past him.

He was just climbing into bed when the TV came on, he thought it strange but did not mind. He watched for about half and hour and was getting up to turn it off when it turned itself off like it had read his mind. He awoke in the night to the whirring of the fan, he did not have time to scream at it was only about 30cm from his face, he rolled off the bed and fell, catching his arm lightly against the fan as he fell.

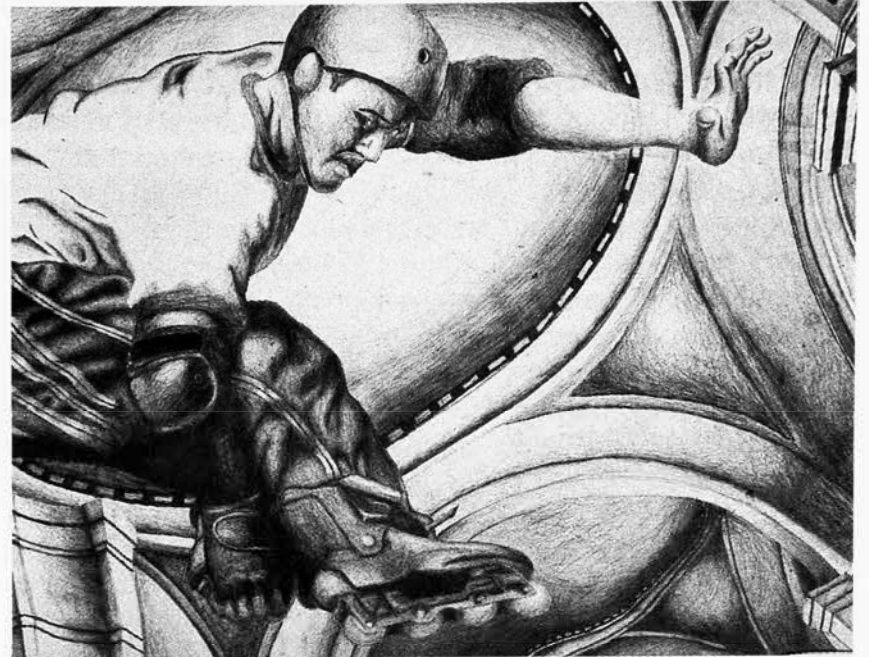
He could not believe it. His mattress was hovering just below the fan and it slowly pressed into the fan and the feathers of his

The School is too much with us

Alan Shine - Grade 12

The school is too much with us, late and soon
Working and working, we lay waste our precious hours;
Little we see of time that is ours;
We've given our souls away, this morbid noon!
The child who bears its bosom too soon;
We are up-gathered now under teachers' power;
For this, for everything, we're not leaving too soon;
Care? They do not. -Great God! I'd rather be
A bum with clothes that are torn;
So might I, waiting till I may leave,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have a sight of home and a nice cup of tea;
But I wait for Mr. Edey to blow his wretched horn.

pillow came down like snow to mix with his blood. The alarm clock ticking was driving him mad and the gash in his arm was hurting like hell. He ran to the closet and opened it to get his coat but screamed instead. On the floor was the receptionist with a wire coat hanger twisted around his blue face and neck. He screamed again and bolted for the door, behind him the window exploded and he heard a maniacal laugh behind him.



T Dlukulu- Grade 12

He whipped open the door and screamed yet again. The receptionist was standing in the corridor with the coat hanger still twisted around his neck and a big grin on his face. The receptionist lunged at him with a hatchet, but he was already running down to the foyer where he vomited what seemed like his guts up, because hanging from the fan by his intestines was the receptionist and on the wall written in blood were the words Room 66.

He bolted out the door and into the cool night and behind him he heard the maniacal laughter and left the cursed hotel behind him. He spent the next twenty years of his life in a mental institution, screaming and raving about Room 66. He had seemed to be improving so they thought he wanted to be put into room 66 thinking maybe it was where his mother had lived and would help him improve. The next day he was found in the closet with a coat hanger around his neck.

An Irish Pupil foresees the end of the School Week

Andrew Wilson - Grade 12

I know that I shall meet my mates
Somewhere outside the school grounds
The teacher's job is to educate
The pupils find it as difficult as it sounds
My dream is for me to be at home
My reality, stuck in class
The teachers continue to whine and drone,
While I struggle to maintain a pass.

Nor rule, nor prefects bade me work
Nor members of staff, nor Mom or Dad
A sudden impulse to shirk,
And cause everyone to go really mad
I balanced my equation, and opened my eyes
The periods to come seem like a waste of time
The ring of a bell and to my surprise
We're released to lead our lives of crime.

Torture, in its legal form

Matthew Arnold - Grade 10

It is the last period, approximately two o'clock on a Friday afternoon. My English teacher rambles on and on, in a monotonous tone. My examination pad lies before me, with over five hundred small drawings and designs scribbled on it. I am slouched in my chair in the unbearable heat, my shirt clinging to my back.

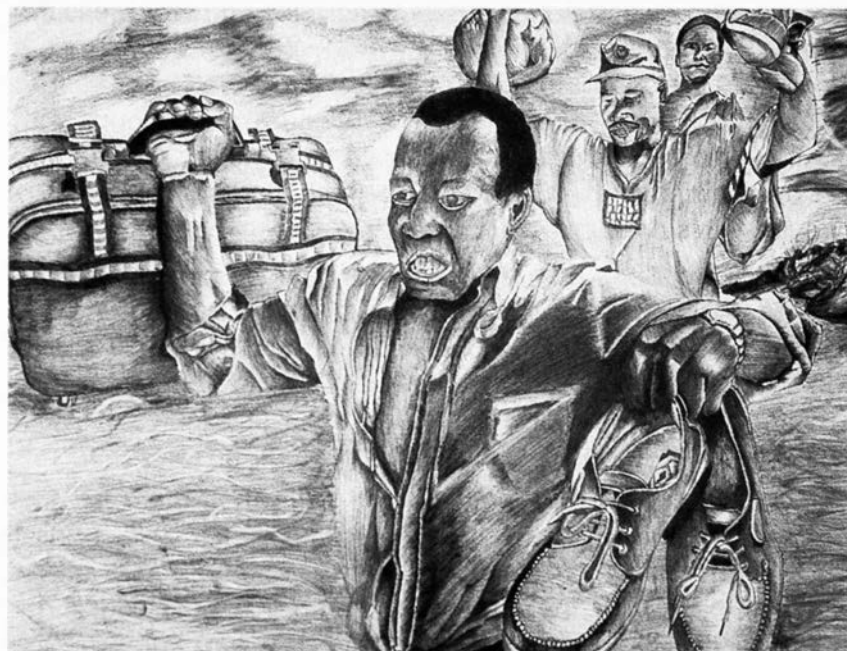
I place my watch in a beam of sunlight and skillfully reflect the light into my friends' eye. He groans and flashes me a rude sign, then slowly returns to his sleep. I stare out the window, which has large white bars. Used either to keep us in or child welfare inspectors out.

I imagine the glistening waters of my pool at home, what I would give to be there now! Or on a little tropical island with palm trees, lying in the shade, drinking pineapple juice with a beautiful blonde at my side. Who am I kidding, the only way to get out of this class is if it got hit by an airstrike and I managed to crawl out alive and escape.

I cannot get away from this heat. My tie is slowly shrinking, I am suffocating. The weight of the summer air is crushing me. Can't she see me dying? The sweat is trickling down my sides. I look at my watch, ten more minutes.

Finally some action (if you can call it that), my teacher takes a sip of water. I suppose torturing is quite tiring. As she continues I lower my head and close my heavy eyes, and drift into a deep dark sleep.

"What do you think, Matthew?" Inquires my teacher. To which I groggily reply "I agree ma'am and slip back into hell.



T Dube - Grade 12

Macbeth

Richard Bray - Grade 11

I guess you think you know the story.
You're wrong. The real one's much more gory.
The phony one, you think you know,
Was cooked up years and years ago.
The story was made to praise a King,
But didn't seem to do the thing.
For when Shakespeare was finished with Macbeth,
It subsequently was his death.
But back to the original play,
And its boring old way.
The play begins with a bunch of witches,
Who look like they live in ditches.
Along comes Prince charming on his horse,
And stop with much remorse.
For when he stops he can see
That one of them is better looking than he,
He stops and thinks: "What a babe,
I could use her as a slave."
She seduces him with all her talk,
And tells him he'll have more power than the Duke of York.
So if he doesn't think that is grand,
She promises him he'll be King of Scotland
Fancy it, he agrees,
And goes riding off towards the trees.

Meanwhile back at home,
Lady Macbeth doth roam,
Looking for the first sight,
Of her man, the shining Knight
Now remember this is a juicy story,
With half the guts and glory.
The man she awaits to return,
Is someone you soon learn.
He's not Macbeth,
Or Macduff,
But rather someone less rough.
This man will come round for dinner,
And congratulate Macbeth on being such a winner

Macbeth thinks it time to plan,
A way to get rid of Duncan
He sits and thinks hard and long
Finally deciding it's wrong.
But something in his mind,
Tells him how wonderfully kind,
The witches were to him
And hopefully to his next of kin.
So he decided to go up to the King's room
To get rid of him with one swift boom.
Up and up he goes,
Careful not to tread too loud with his toes,
He puts his ear to the door and can hear,
Sounds that are most queer.
He opens the door to see,
His wife and Duncan as happy as can be.
With one swift shot,
He kills the lot.

So, Macbeth becomes King,
And slips the ring,
To the wonderful witch,
That lived in the ditch
Now Banquo after years abroad,
Returns without any reward
For his wife has left him and taken the hand,
Of the King of Scotland.
The three of them have a massive fight,
And yet alas another Knight.
Has come to save his Gweneviere,
Before she sheds one more tear.
He shouts: "Stand back!"
And with one foul whack,
Beheads Banquo and Macbeth,
To their sudden death.
Therefore the King of Scotland is Macduff,
For he is cunning, brave, and a tad rough!

The old Man (Just think....)

Gareth Rees - Grade 11

On a bench, dampened by morning dew, an old man sits. His slovenly figure is perched lowly, as he stares at the floor and contemplates his life. His mottled gray hair blows loosely and freely in the crisp morning breeze. An old ice cream wrapper flirts and dances vainly with the wind, its beautiful silhouette casts a forlorn shadow on the cold face-brick. A young boy curled up in an alley convulses from the cold, as he pulls his knees tighter in a vain attempt to keep warm.

Just then the sun stretches out its living arms and embraces the day with warmth and glee. The park becomes alive, as a thousand little critters scuttle for the safety of their homes. The massive looming arms of the willow tree caress the clouds with gentle serenity, it whispers about wild wanderings that no one will ever understand. God has done well, and smiles upon his beauty. All is contented.....

But there is a deep pain and sadness in those crystal eyes. A well of churning emotions so engulfed in their own purposes that there is no revealing consensus, and these jewels are as forlorn as the shadows on the walls. Embers staring into a chasm that is not of this world, but of a world long past, that shall never again be, save in the recesses of the mind.

The breeze teases and tugs the stiff hairs that infect his frail paper-thin skin. Blue veins, like serpents coil their sickly bodies fold upon fold, in his pale flesh. His weathered hands quiver uncontrollably with the curse of disease, his decaying finger pulse yellow and red as he wrings his hands to keep out the cold. A warm tear breaks free and spirals down to the ground, its insignificant mass splashes apart and is forgotten. Thin ghosts of war breath haunt the air and then dissolve into nothingness. He stares down at his once beautiful hands, and remembers a time.

A time when all was well, the grass grew thick in the meadow and he would frolic with the flowers, and dance with the bees. His young and clumsy legs would often fail their purpose and he would collapse, not only to the floor but also into fits of laughter. The days were filled with endless wonders, everything was new and a new adventure. Life was beginning.

Now too does he fall, not because of clumsiness, but because of the vile serpent with the poisonous fangs and gnashing teeth, called age. A simple word of three letters 'age', but in its simplicity inflicts so much more harm than the worst of all deaths. For a death can only happen once and is a brief agony that sends you to a serene slumber. However, 'age' kills you every second of every minute of every day, and the agony is experienced physically and mentally, and every time you can't make it to the toilet in time, another part of you dies. He looks down at his hands and sees the ancient wedding ring on his bony finger. He remembers a time.....

A time when all was well, the grass grew thick in the meadow and he would caress the women he loved, and whispers sweet nothings into her ear. They would talk of all the things they wanted to become and the world was a world of promise and never ending gaiety. They would express their love, and with their beautiful young bodies make love in the moonlight, those were the times and all was good and well. Life has just begun.

Now the only thing that he lies with, is the empty spot in his soul. Knowing that every day could be his last, and that every moment is a precious gift. He known not why he wishes to live, for living is worse that death, but all he knows is that he is scared and alone. He aches for the touch of beautiful palm, and the taste of beautiful lips, just to tell him that it'll be all right. To know that someone is watching and to know that someone cares, and that when that time comes, someone will remember him.

O how he longs to be dead, for maybe through his death shall sprout love, for in the death of one the love of many others is rekindled. He longs to be in the shadow with his wife and all those he loves, for in this life they have no love for him. The only love that now endures, is the love of the pain in his soul, for it will never leave him, because he is a broken man. He thinks of a time....

A time when all will be well and the grass will grow thick in the meadow....

"Just think..." if there is hope in death why are we all afraid?

Dead Man

Gareth Jago - Grade 10

He walks like a shadow
And sleeps in the grave at night
He shuns any human attention
Sits alone on the moonless nights

Who is he?
He's a dead man
Nobody in the world for him
When you're the dead man
Life becomes a living hell

He only walks at night
Keeping away from any light
No flesh is on his bones
Decay due to un-association

How many people do I know?
Who walk their whole life like a dead man?
Who are we to allow such things?
How many dead men do we need?

Dead mean everywhere
They walk amongst us
But we do not care
The dead men are everywhere

We are the people of the light
So we think
But is it right
Because we created these dead men



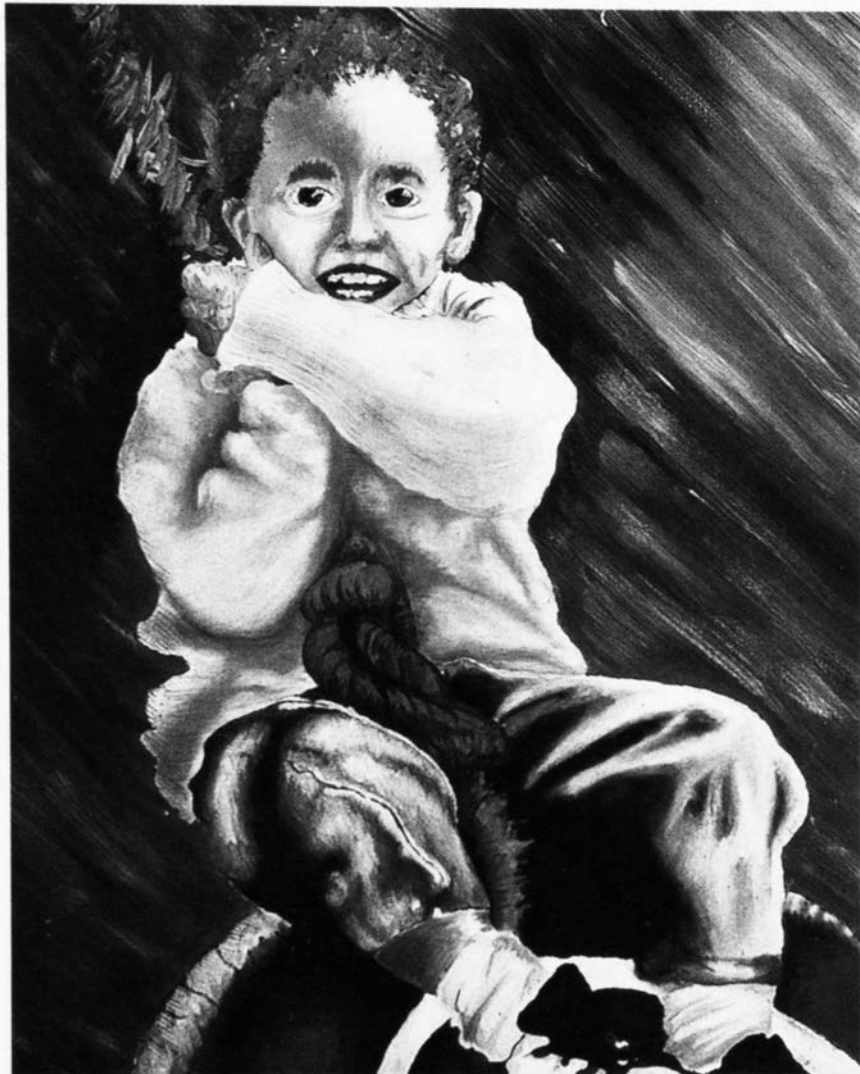
T Dube - Grade 12

Confinement

Gareth Jago – Grade 10

I sit here, stuck in this cage, brought to an animal-like submission by our suppressors. A ray of light finds my window yet it is still dark in here. Freedom, will it every come?

This war has been fought for many years, for so long as I can remember. My freedom may come in a few more years but I wonder ... I wonder what it will be like to leave something that has been a part of me for so long. That dim light which hangs its dull existence from the ceiling is all the brightness in my life.



C Thomas - Grade 12

A hunger gnaws away inside of me, one that food can't even suppress. A thirst, one that water can't quench. Our tired lives live out each day, hoping that one-day excitement will come; we will be free and live our own lives.

Our own house, our own friends, it all seems so very far away. How can it be? That one-day it will be over and we will leave. One day my peers, those ones who fought besides me, will come and take me with them.

Our suppressors wish to educate us, make see what is right. Sometimes I wonder who is right, 'right' is just a word describing the way the majority wishes to go.

The cage is bare, There is a bed, there is a chair, and there is a shower, a toilet, a basin... but where is the excitement everyone tells me there should be? This is the best, you'll have fun, enjoy it while you have it, they all said.

They all tell me that they wish they were young again.

Longingly I look though the window. The tree in the courtyard spreads a dusty dappled shade onto the rocky earth. I feel the heat of the sun beginning to penetrate into my cage. I look again longingly at the tree. I hear the faint rustle of the leaves as a small breath of air slips away through its branches. I imagine myself that tree, no worries, no pain.

A bird lands in its branches. A bird! I wish I could fly away. Drift over fields, over oceans, I would have no barriers, no cages!

My generation will have known suffering; one just hopes it will not be the same next year. It can never last forever. I will probably get out of here by the time I'm 18.

Why do parents dislike computers?

Shen Tian – Grade 10

"You've been on that thing for hours now! Switch it off or I will." Anti-social, mind corrupting and generally a waste of time, they are computers.

There they are a video arcade, TV, telephone and portal to all things bad, wrapped up in an ugly beige box- biggest mind-sucker and time-robber of all history.

Those are views from a past era, in which our parents grew up. They are unfair, and are pointless attempts to keep the children doing "good" activities such as running around a field, hitting a ball or some other excuse for a sport such as fishing. They do not know how much their children may benefit from some healthy time at the keyboard. Progress is being hindered.

This is a common scenario: There are two 10-year-old boys. The first one is fascinated by computers, spends hours on it, plays games, makes Internet friends and learns to code programmes. The second boy fell in love with soccer, plays and practices all day out on the field and takes part in many leagues.

I would say both boys are healthy and normal, yet parents see otherwise. The former is nerdy, unhealthy and anti-social. He should be encouraged away from what he likes and taught to do the "right kind" of activities. The latter boy is a dedicated, healthy kid and should have the full support of his family.

Since most parents do want to do good for their children. I conclude this: Parents do not understand and therefore are afraid of computers.

This is the natural re-action of people towards the unknown. They fear it. But, if anything that is not fully understood is to be rejected as bad, and avoided, human society might have trouble progressing.

Computers are learning tools, a connection to the whole world. The Internet is a whole realm in which people can do almost anything they could in the "Real world", such as meeting new friends, learning new skills and entertain oneself.

More importantly, computers are the way of the future. Today, if a person is unable to use a computer, he will have difficulty finding a job. Even if they do, the lack of computer skills often puts their productivity at the mercy of the IT staff. In the future, those who cannot cope with a computer shall be considered unskilled, and might have difficulty finding a "real" shop to buy food or a place accepting "real" money. Then, they will be the anti-social people who are not able to function in society.

So, parents do not hinder progress, computers are the future. Allow your children to have their training, even if you don't want any yourself.

Under the Influence

Ricard Johnston – Grade 10

I thought it would be the night of my life.....

The large wooden door opened onto what seemed to be a fantasy land. The lights bounced off the welcoming marble floor. A sweet-smelling haze of smoke drifted about waist height throughout the club. People were dancing and waving their hands in the air.

The white stripes on my pants glowed against the neon lights. The apasmetic colours swam against the matt black walls. The music trobbed in rhythm with my heart creating a feeling of urgency.

My arms and legs moved in tune with the music as though controlled by invisible strings. My attention was frequently drawn to the young promiscuous girls that spread themselves out over the couches, which lay scattered around the club. Their clothes were tight and covered little of their body.

It felt like the world was spinning on my fingertips.

The night flew by.....

My nerves started to become jittery. I had a sudden feeling of loss. The lights became a blur. My eyes started to hurt at the harsh white flashes of the strobe.

The foam machine started to spill out on avalanche of cold wet bubbles. Gently they covered my entire body, drowning me in uncertainty. My body was exhausted whilst my mind was racing about wildly.

The dance floor began spinning. The music was gradually becoming monotonous. The cold sweat trickled down my face. The club had surrendered its sweet smell for a stench of sweaty bodies. I felt empty. My buckled shoes seemed to sink beneath the hard marble floor. Inconsistent spasms started attacking my muscles. Every eye that fixed on me seemed to cut through my weakening body. I cringed in agony. I dropped to my knees as the pain repeatedly struck my tormented body.

The music was but a hum. I lay squirming on the floor, fearing the future. The layer of smoke drifted over me.

The ashen hand of my close friend broke through the grey haze. I lay in a psychological hell desperate for help. The trembling had clutched a small glass cylinder. His lips murmured the soft harsh words.... "I put it in your drink".

Yesterday my cheeks were smooth and glowing. I was a child. Today my face is broken, my trust gone...

Bitter Sweet Symphony

M Maraschin – Grade 10

Lost, abused,
and selfishly used.
Like the dark,
corrupted aftermath
the beast creates
with all its wrath.
Best ignored but...
better changed.
After this, what
will remain

Bitter is the
taste of the
fresh air,
Dark is the sunlit
spectrum, yet
true is the beast's
damage....

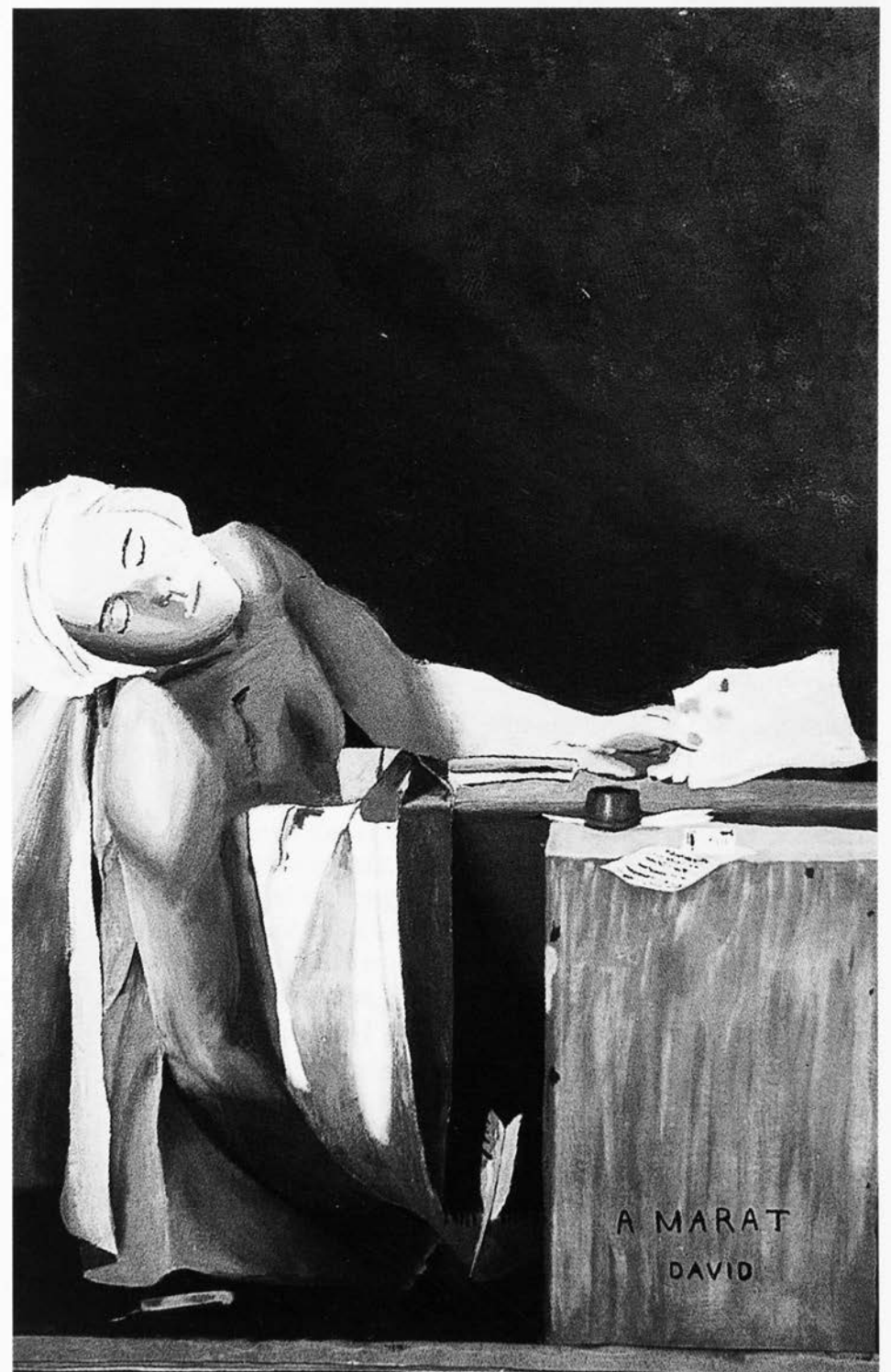
Senseless decay
leads to surprising
dismay.
But questions
still asked,
yet the answer
are not task,
as they lay
within a dominating,
integrating yet
segregating beast.

Odourless is the
tawny rose.
Sour is the
sticky honey, but
harsh is the
beast's sting...

Created to destroy
like the monstrous
horse of Troy.
Unjustified and
uncensored; the
brutal actions of
a deadly
apocalypse, spawned
by a growing eclipse
invoking evil and
trapping anything
surreal.

In audible is the
flowing symphony
frail is the
spring time flowers,
yet the beast lives on.

Ravaging life
and employing strife,
it is here to stay,
and destroy further
it may



The Magical Try

Steven Cory – Grade 10

There is sweat trickling down my face as I kneel and prepare to enter the scrum. My head is aching from the kick I received while lying underneath the ruck. The grass is smooth and slippery as my knee touches the ground. I can almost taste the smell of deep heat emanating from the bodies around me. The sky is dark grey and the raindrops hit your face very lightly. You can hear the squelching of other boy's boots in the mud as they slowly trot to form the backline. My back is stinging from the grass burn I got from being tackled unawares by a large angry prop.



My head is squashed tightly between the prop and hookers legs, like a piece of plywood caught in between a metal vice. The sound of the hookers call resonates inside my head, "ready, touch, engage!" As the two sides come together I can see the hookers foot shoot out towards the ball. The ball rolls as delicately as an egg through my legs. I am pushing as hard as I can just to keep myself from falling onto my face. The scrumies battered hands appear as quickly as they disappear and the ball has vanished. As soon as I see this I hear the words "break". I force myself out of the vice and finally I can

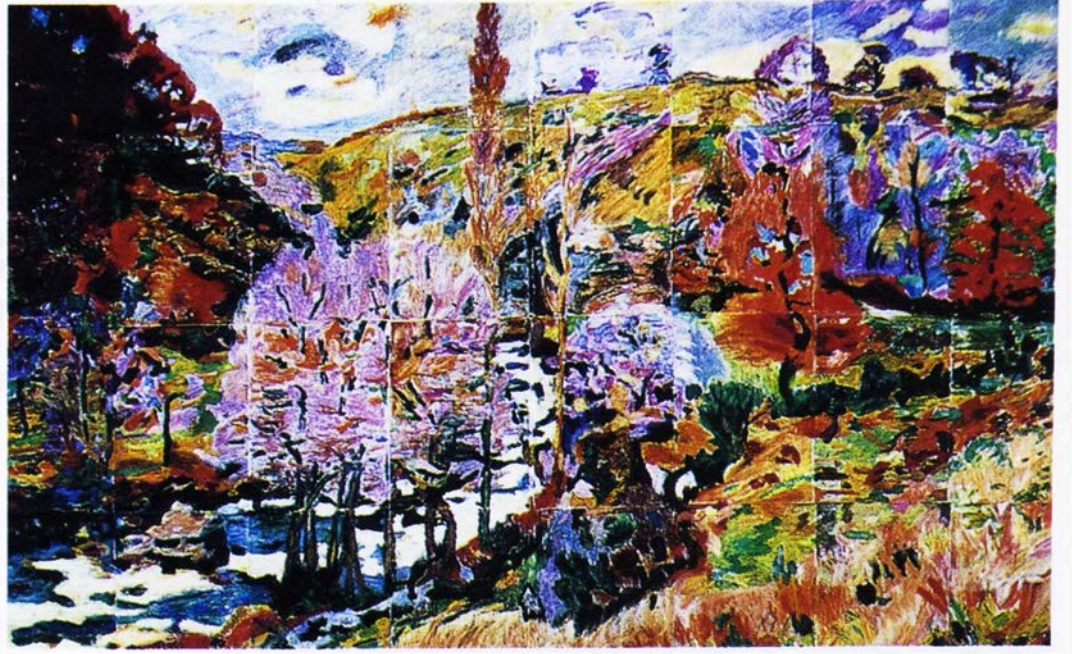
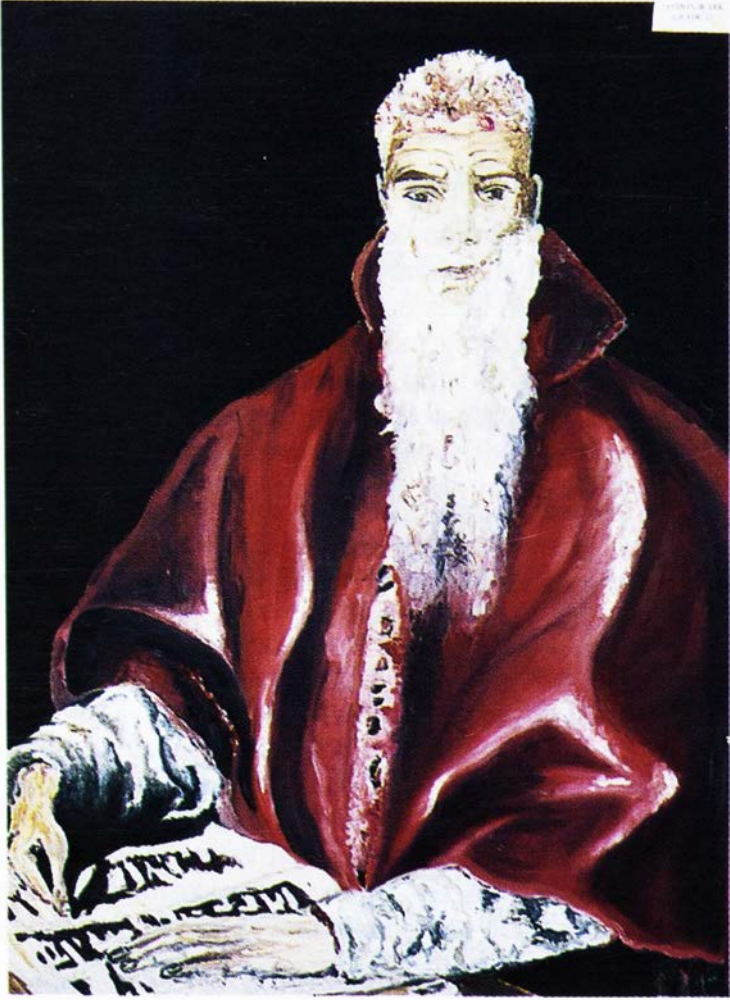
breathe fresh air, but not for long.

I suddenly find myself running towards the opposite side of the field. My arms and legs are pumping up and down as fast as they can. The clean, fresh air is entering my lungs as fast as I can breathe out the bad. My metal studs sink into the soft ground and as they leave they rip tiny tufts of grass out of the pitch. My joints ache and my scrum cap feels heavy on top of my damp hair.

Suddenly I feel the wet touch of leather on my fingertips. I realise that the ball is in my hands and I tuck it firmly under my arm. I can hear the distant cries of "man on" but all that I'm focused on is the try line.

Unexpectedly, I felt a large body hitting hard into my lower back. My knees started to buckle. The wind has been knocked out of me and I am trying to gasp for breath. Then, almost out of nowhere, I see a blue and yellow blur out the corner of my eye. I hear the words "The ball, Steve!" The ball glides out of my hands like a plane taking flight. As I hit the ground hard, I hear the familiar thump of a ball hitting the palm of a hand. Everything goes black and I can smell the wet, muddy grass.

I hear the ball hitting the ground and an almighty cheer. Everyone is going wild. As I slowly open my eyes I see a familiar blue and yellow blur running towards me to help me up. It is the one and only John Jericevich, fastest wing in the school. He helps me to my feet and I smile. Everyone is running towards us like bees swarming around a nest full of honey. The rain has stopped and a sunbeam is trying to poke its head through the clouds. Then it dawns on me. WE HAVE WON THE MATCH.



S Luthuli Gr. 8



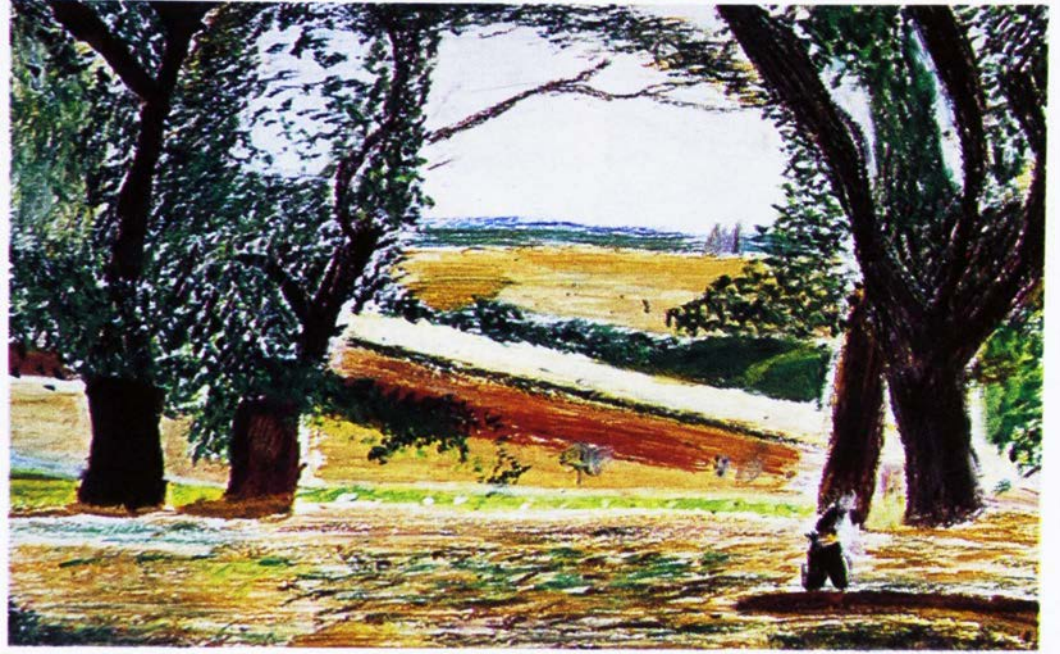
W Gerbers & S Grant Gr 8



S Sithole Gr 11

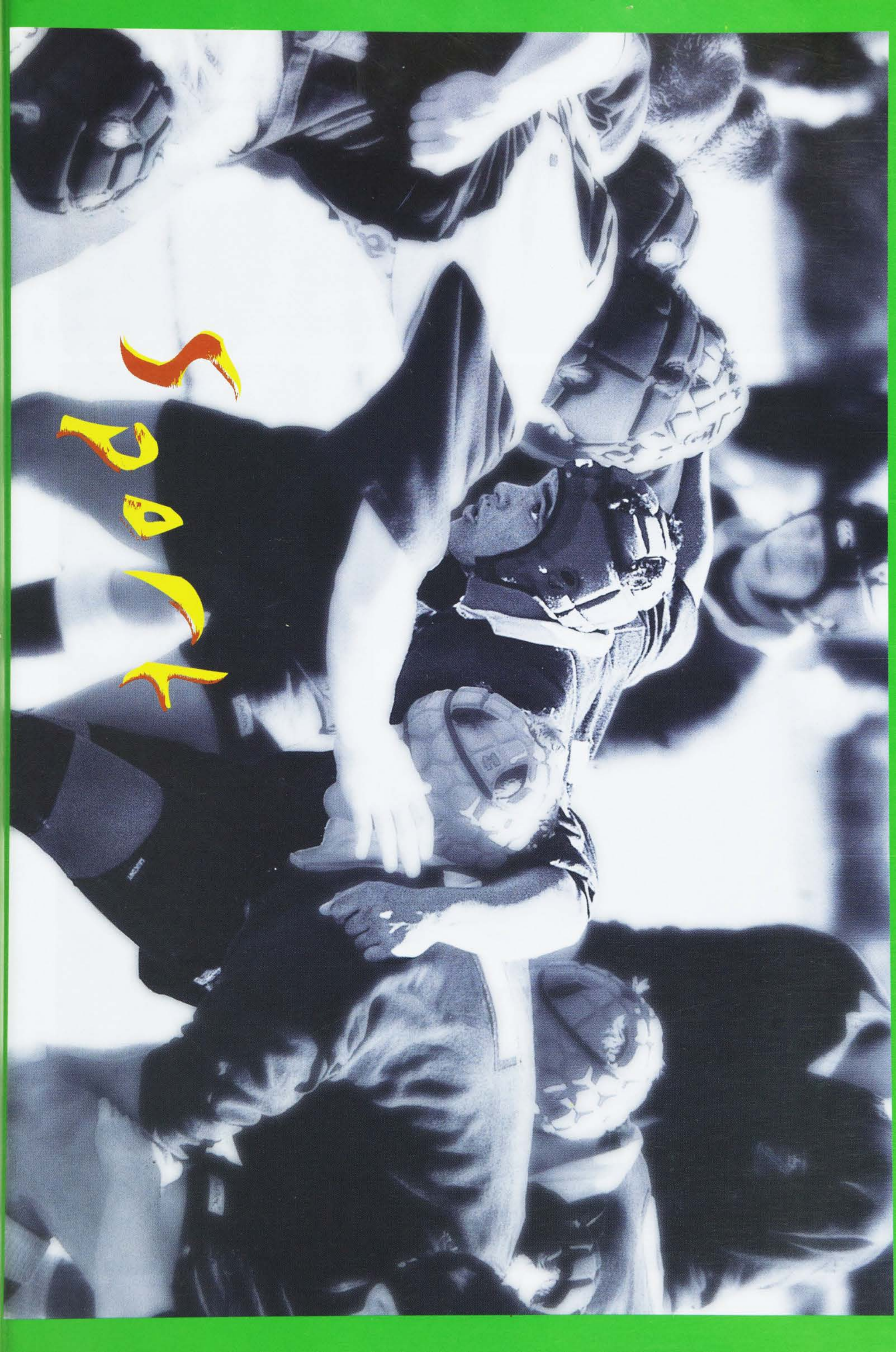


K Chengadu & T Malibane Gr. 8



R Crighton & M Senatore

M Middlewick & W Meier Gr. 8



3
P
D
K
T

ATHLETICS

Captain: Bevan Winderley
Vice Captains: Andrew Munro and Fabio Valente

Summary of the Season

The season was extremely short and consisted of 4 'A' inter school meetings and 1 'B' meeting. The B team finished last at its inter high but showed an improvement from last year. The B team athletes are to be congratulated on their performance. The A team finished seventh at the inter high narrowly beating St Johns. The team also recorded victories over Jeppe Boys and St Albans during the season. St David's has proved that it can compete in the A inter high and this increased level of competition has been of benefit to our athletes. During the season 19 records were equalled or broken and 323 standards were achieved. Thank you to all the staff and students who coached, officiated and supported during the season.

Results

A meeting at Jeppe (9 Sept)

1. Pretoria 374
2. St David's 177
3. Jeppe 164

A meeting at St David's (13 Sept)

1. Afrikaanse Hoer Seunskool 332
2. St David's 229
3. St Albans 150

A Inter High at Affies (16 Sept)

1. KES. 475
2. Pretoria 394
3. Parktown. 371
4. Affies. 328
5. St Stithians 243
6. Jeppe 222
7. St David's 202
8. St Johns 201

Private Schools Triangular at St Stithians (27 Sept)

1. St Stithians 290
2. St Johns 226
3. St David's 214

B Inter High at Pretoria (16 Sept)

1. KES B 319
2. Parktown B 282,5
3. St Albans A 256,5
4. Pretoria B 228
5. St Johns B 185,5
6. St David's B 140,5

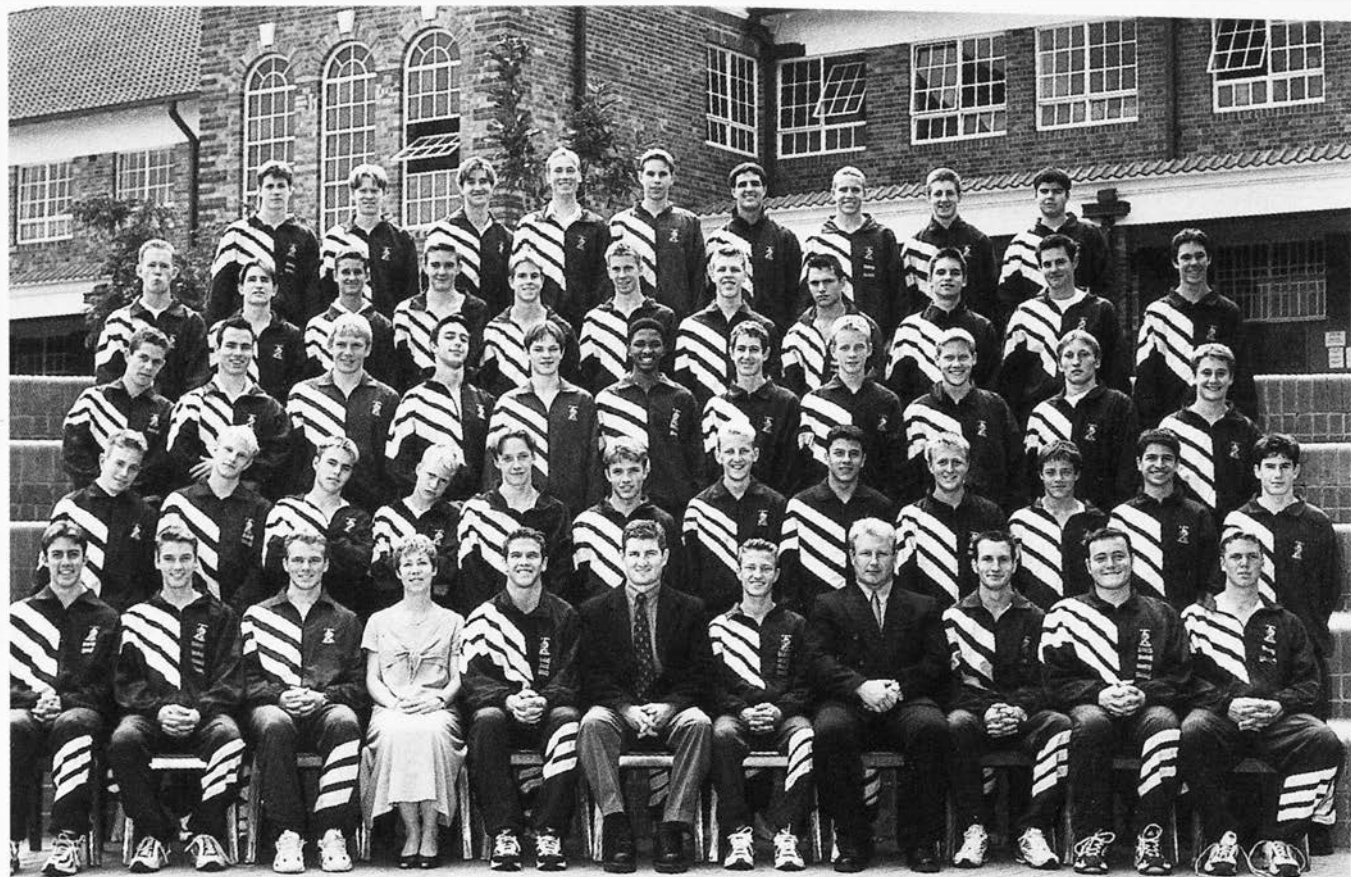
Colours Awards

F Valente and B Winderley already held Full Colours at the start of the season. The following new awards were made:

Full Colours: M Rowley, A Munro and M Eilertsen
 Half Colours: A Mills, A Tennant, R Pizzi, J Mitri, B Rowlings, G Barrow
 Honours: Bevan Glanville and Bevan Winderley
 Athlete of the year: B Glanville

Mr B Ireland





Athletics

Front Row:

R Pizzi, M Eilertsen, M Rowley, Mrs T Vroom, A Munro, Mr B Ireland, B Winderley, Mr M Buys, F Valente, B Glanville, G Barrow

Second Row:

A Levy, J Jerichevich, C van Zyl, R Shillaw, G Alfeltra, F Davies, J Kaiser, N Goncalves, A Castle, D Schneider, R Di Giorgio, C Marsay.

Third Row:

C Parker, C Carey, M Schneider, G Frigenti, K Gow, D Msimango, J Seegers, M Thomas, J Sturzenegger, M Di Pasquale, M Busschau

Fourth Row:

G Robertson, D Tucker, R Brocco, R Botes, A Mills, T Johnson, P Raw, D Buttrick, A Cochrane, L Atherton, M Tonnetti

Fifth Row:

P Belamant, M Rands, J Mitri, G Horsten, S Osterloh, A Tennant, B Rowlings, W Gebers, S Stewart

CANOEING

Last year the canoeing club had well over 30 members, but canoeing this year has reduced in size. With the introduction of the cultural period, it has been compulsory for all boys to participate in an activity with the addition of many new, different and exciting activities. The canoeing club this year involved the following members: Alex Roberts (Capt.), Neil Powell (Secretary), Wilf Exton, Shaun Fraser, Vincent Clarkson, Bjorn Annegarn and the recent members William Gebers, Jason Sturzenegger.

The following major events took place this year:

SA Schools Sprints, Cape Town. Alex Roberts, Neil Powell, Shaun Fraser, Wilf Exton and Vincent Clarkson participated in this annual event. Unfortunately no medals were won, however the boys gave it their best and came back exhausted. They all enjoyed themselves thoroughly, including the eventful bus trip back from Cape Town.

Dusi River Canoe Marathon. Alex Roberts and Mr van der Merwe participated in the race, they both did well and the positions were 602 and 731 respectively. This is the biggest event on the canoeing calendar with over 1200 boats participating. This race is over a distance of 120km, over two days.

Fish River Canoe Marathon. Alex Roberts and Mr Van der Merwe competed in this tough challenge, they both paddled well with their individual partners, and Alex Roberts was placed 82 out of 1500 paddlers.

SA K4 Championship: Alex Roberts and Andrew Munro were selected for the 4 man canoe Gauteng Team.

SA Marathon: Alex Roberts was placed 6th under 18 in a single canoe and 6th under 18 double canoe. Alex was racing on behalf of the Gauteng Team.

Breede Canoe Marathon: Alex Roberts competed in the most challenging and dangerous canoe marathon on the calendar with his partner Karl. The event took place in Cape Town and they came 4th under 18 and 42 out of 400 boats.

9 Miler: Alex Roberts and his partner finished 1st juniors.

Barrage Clean Water Challenge: Alex Roberts finished 2nd Single Canoe Overall.

Randburg Waterfront Sprints. Alex Roberts, Neil Powell, Wilf Exton, and William Gebers took part in these fun and enjoyable events. They took place at the waterfront but unfortunately Alex, Neil and Wilf could not participate fully due to their Matric Exams.

Alex Roberts participated in many other sprint and marathon events throughout the year, all the boys of the canoeing club enjoyed the action packed year, including the 'breaking of boats'.

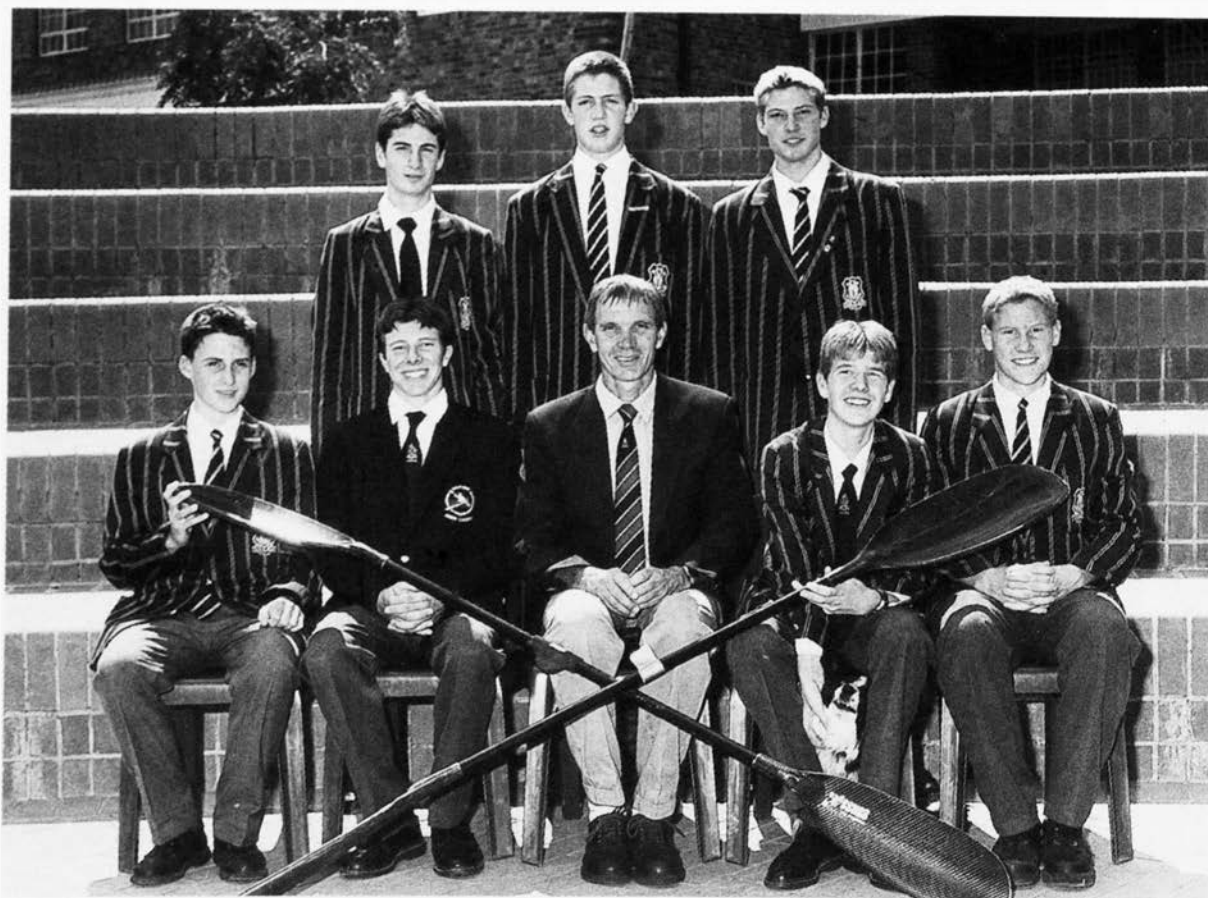
With three of the canoeing members leaving at the end of the year, we hope the canoeing club will grow once again, and those that remain enjoy it to its full potential. It takes a lot of courage and time to master the sport, but it is always rewarding in the end.

On behalf of the canoeing club for the year 2000, I would like to thank Mr van der Merwe for all the support and encouragement towards the canoeing club over the past years, it hasn't always been easy lifting us to all the various locations. We hope you remain as enthusiastic as before, and continue to help canoeing grow and become a major sport at St David's. I would also like to thank Mrs Vroom for all the encouragement and support you have given the club. Thank You. With the help of Mrs Vroom and Mr van der Merwe the canoeing club will continue to be a valued sport at St David's.

Canoeing

Colours: A Roberts

Neil Powell
Club Secretary



Canoeing

Front Row:
Second Row:

V Clarkson, A Robert, Mr W van der Merwe, N Powell, J Sturzenegger
W Exton, W Gebers, S Fraser

CRICKET

Cricket Report

The 1999/2000 season fielded a very inexperienced side. Despite this, great courage and effort was put in by both coaching staff and the boys throughout the season.

The 1999 season started with a very exciting tour to Cape Town. The tour was seen as a great success and set the tone for the rest of the year. This tour was a great leveller for the boys from U14 to the XI team with all of us realising just how much effort would be required to achieve success in the season.

The 2000 season started in a disappointing fashion with a loss to Parktown, this in spite of the fact that we had achieved a draw only one month earlier. After this the team lifted themselves with a great 10 wicket.

We made the final preparations for Johannesburg's biggest 1st team competition (The Johnny Waite knock out). We started off well when in the 2nd round we defeated a South area side quite convincingly with our innings total equalling a mammoth 225 runs in just 35 overs thanks to 3 great fifties by R. Wood, K. Sterrenburg and an amazing 82 off 22 balls by W. Bowen. We were now in the quarter finals against St Johns. The expected 8 best teams in Johannesburg were now in the last few rounds of the competition. Unfortunately our batting let us down when we only restricted St Johns to 4 runs an over.

Our next step was to head off to St Albans for the private schools week. Last season we were one of only two sides not to be beaten. Our week was a success with 2 out of 4 wins. One of the two games was lost controversially and found ourselves on the wrong side of lady luck.

There were some remarkable individual performances. Ashfak Abowath taking 4 wickets on 2 occasions and 6 wickets against St Stithians

Congratulations to G. Horsten, R. Wood and M. Miller for being chosen for the Sandton Area team at the Bekworth U17 week. St David's was represented by 10 out of the 12 players. The other 7 St David's players were from 1999 Matric group.

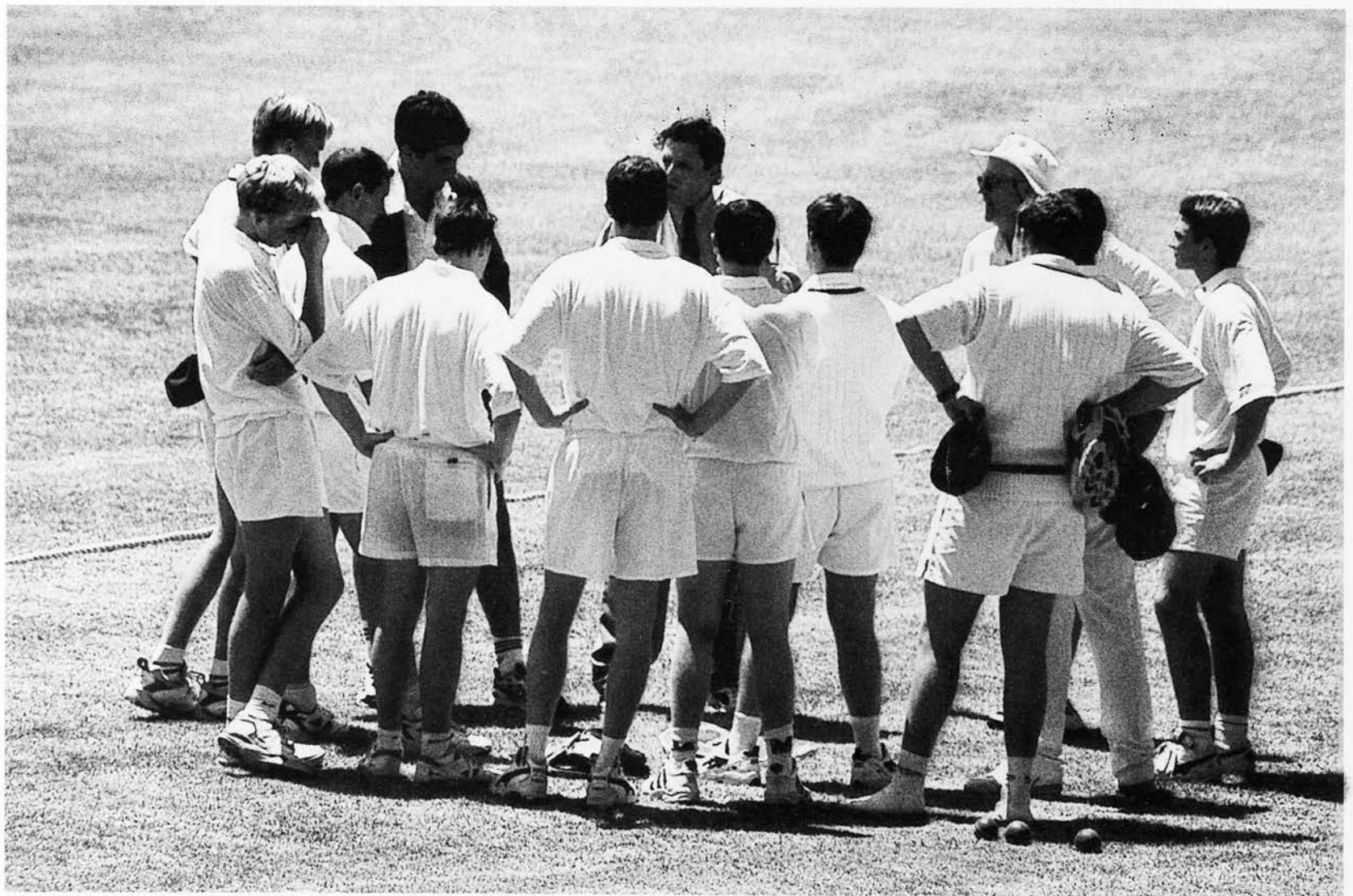
The team also congratulates Ashfak for his selection into the Gauteng U19A team.

Praise must definitely be given to Mr Mac for organising tough and challenging fixtures. In playing the best we gain experience which helps us to strive to be the best. It is with this in mind that we look forward to next cricket season.

Although more games were lost than those won, I do believe that the season was a success. As disheartening as it is to lose, the lesson we learnt was too never give up.

Personally, I realise that our cricket is not that far behind but we need to get past our "small school syndrome" which is holding us back and in so doing go on to prove that we can be the best.

Thank you to our coaching staff namely, Mr Mac, Mr Craven, Mr Butt, and to Mr Van Der Merwe and his ground staff for preparing the best cricketing ground in Johannesburg and finally to the mothers and sisters for the lunches, teas and support.



Team talk

First XI Cricket Report

The 1st cricket team has been in the past prided by excellent results over the toughest sides in the country. Our season ahead was faced with five tough fixtures. These fixtures are a proud example of how St David's cricket has gone from strength to strength. Our first game was against a very strong Jeppe side. This Jeppe side just a week earlier had won the best side award with 4/4 wins in the annual Beckworth week. The team was well prepared for the game and thanks to a great all-round performance; we pulled off a 4-wicket win. Good performances were M Miller 37 M Benton 41 and A Abaworth with 5 for 30.

Our next game was against Pretoria Boys College. The game was well within our reach, but due to inexperience we threw the game away. Congratulations must be given to Greg Barrow our no 11 who scored an unbeaten 42*. This gutsy performance set the tone for the rest of the season. We placed against Kes in the third game. A good all-round performance saw us finish off with a very respectable draw. R Wood finished off with 50, M Miller 32 and M Benton 42 also contributing to the draw.

We traveled to Pretoria for our game against St Albans. Once again the boys came through to be victorious, although we needed the big hitter Bowen to finish off the game in typical Bowen style. A. Abaworth once again did himself proud with another 5-wicket haul. The team must be commended on their fighting spirit, when the chips were down the team pulled together and showed an incredible team spirit.

Definitely the highlight of the season was the win against St Stithians side, which boasted 5 provincial players. Saints batted first R Wood, a temporary bowler took the honors by opening the bowling in his last game. He did himself proud in his last game of many for St David's. He picked up 2 important wickets in consecutive balls. W Bowen who picked up 4 wickets backed him up. We were now chasing 161 runs. This target was achieved in the 48th over. Levi Olver lead from the front with a match winning 58. G Ronaldson and W Bowen finished off the innings with a rushed effort, which saw Bowen smashed 20 off 7 balls.

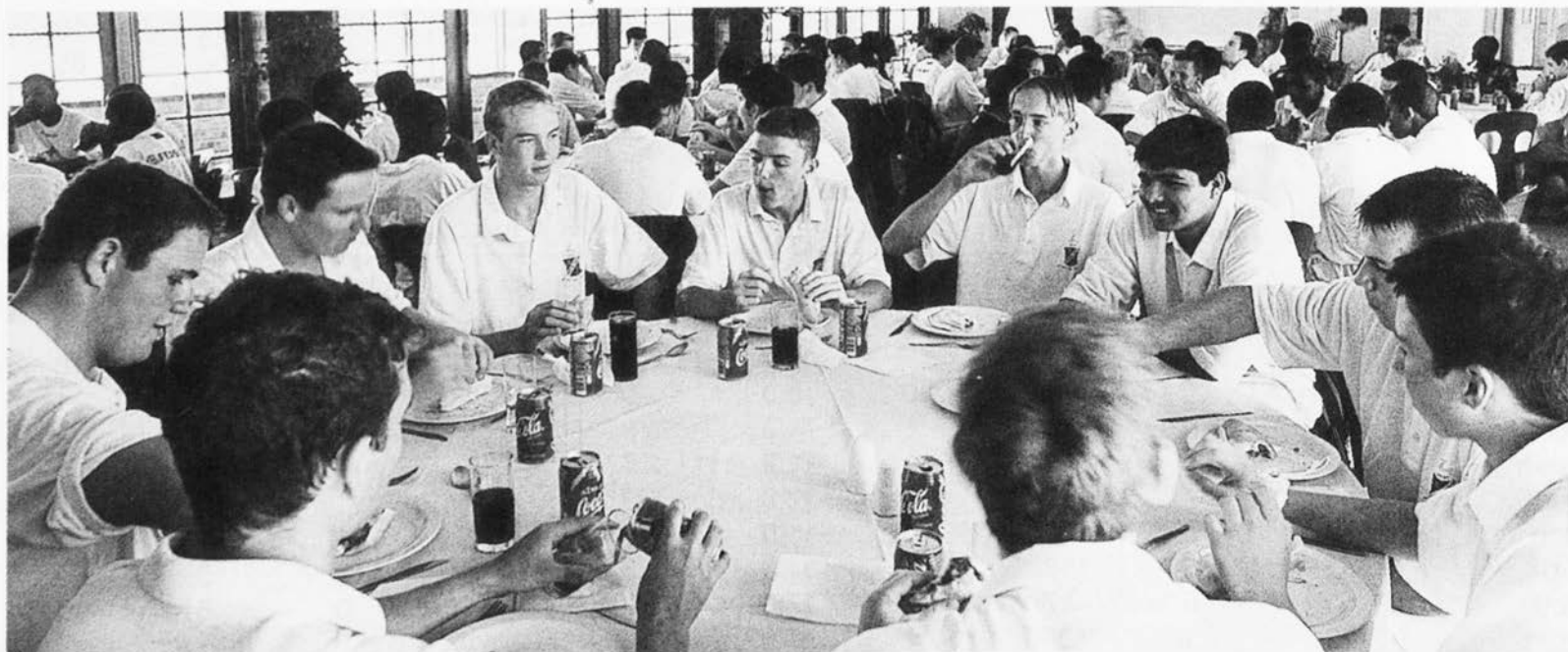
Congratulations must be given to the players and Mr Macmillan whose hard work and dedication paid off with a very successful season. Our small school syndrome finally was overcome this season and hopefully we can set the example and make our school a force to be reckon with and finally stand up to be counted and this realize our potential.

Cricket Awards 2000:

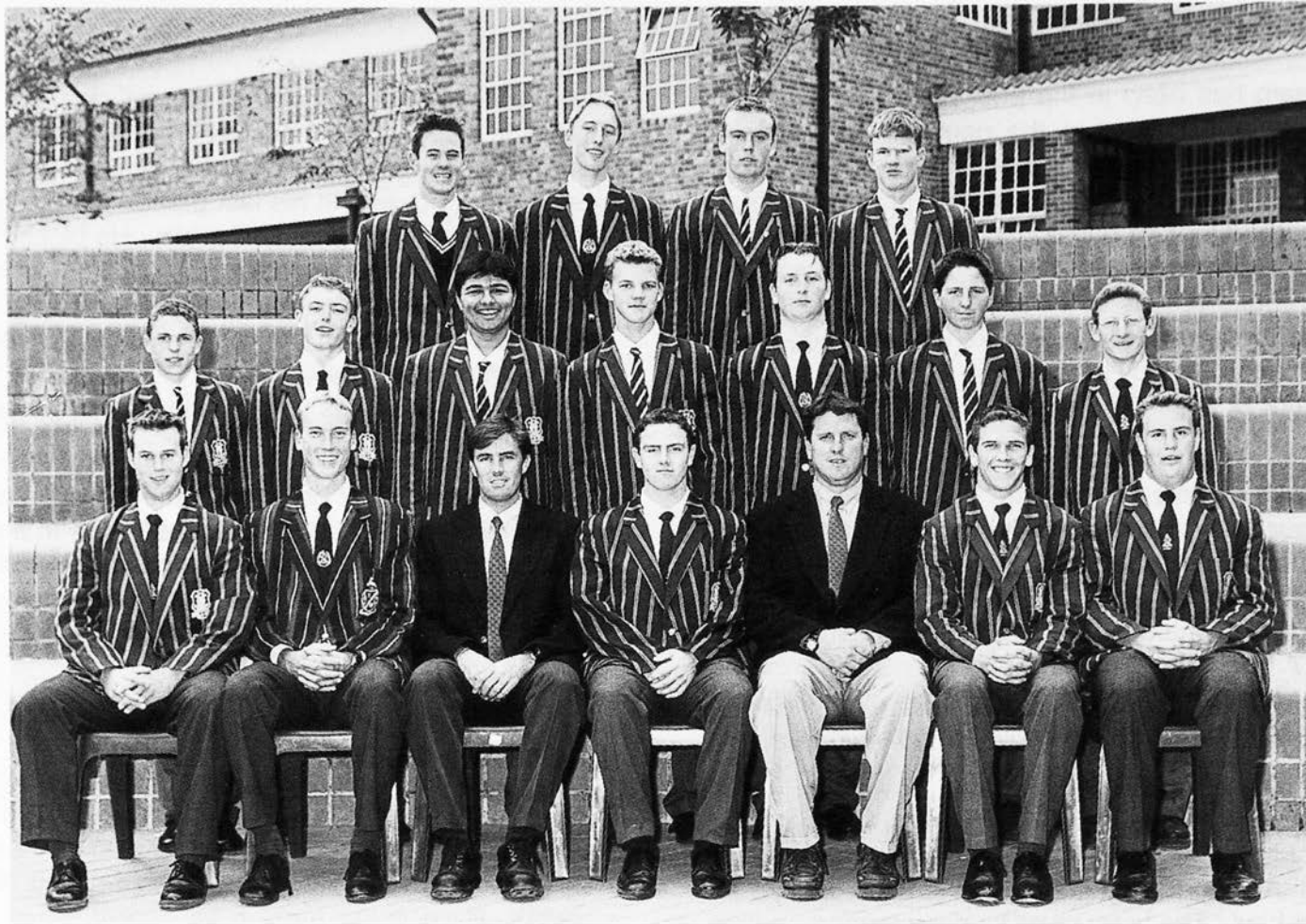
Half Colours: M Miller, A Munro
Specific Colours: R Wood



Mr McMillan, Richard Wood, Michael Miller



Lunch in the Pavillion



First XI Cricket

Front Row: G Johnston, G Horsten, Mr W Craven, M Miller(C), Mr G McMillan, A Munro, R Wood.
Second Row: M Benton, K Sterrenburg, A Abowath, W Clarke, B Murray (scorer) L Olver, C Wood
Third Row: L Atherton, G Ronaldson, W Bowen, R Goldby

St David's 1st XI Averages

Player	Matches	Runs	Innings	Batting				Balls	St/Rate	Top	Catches
				Outs	Average	4's	6's				
M. Miller	14	335	14	13	25.8	32	1	572	3.5	77	3
R. Wood	14	388	14	11	35.3	34	2	688	3.4	62	3
G. Johnston	13	209	12	7	30	20	1	455	2.8	59	3
G. Ronaldson	13	115	10	9	13	12	0	337	2.0	35	0
K. Sterrenberg	13	200	12	11	18.2	16	2	472	2.5	60	0
A. Abowath	14	117	10	10	12	11	2	177	4.0	27	1
G. Horsten	14	137	11	7	19.6	14	3	272	3.0	48	1
W. Bowen	8	99	5	3	33	9	8	50	11.9	80	0
C. Wood	8	9	3	3	3	1	0	65	0.8	6	1
A. Munro	14	3	5	2	2	0	0	18	1.0	1	1
L. Atherton	4	0	2	1	0	0	0	11	0.0	0	0
M. Benton	4	0	2	1	0	0	0	26	0.0	0	1
W. Clarke	7	35	4	3	11.7	3	0	66	3.2	19	1
R. Goldby	2	65	2	2	33	10	2	57	6.8	65	0
L. Olver	14	21	6	2	10.5	1	0	65	1.9	9	19

Player	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Bowling			4's	6's	NB	WB	Tot. Ext.
					Average	RPO	6's					
M. Miller	98	10	356	10	35.6	3.6	30	0	6	23	29	
R. Wood	17	1	68	2	34.0	4.0	9	0	0	3	3	
A. Munro	100	16	364	14	26.0	3.6	33	1	7	18	25	
G. Ronaldson	0	0	1	0	0.0	0.00	0	0	0	1	1	
K. Sterrenberg	12	0	70	1	70.0	5.8	7	2	0	2	2	
A. Abowath	141	31	346	31	11.2	2.5	28	0	0	5	5	
W. Bowen	49	7	162	6	27.0	3.3	12	1	0	8	8	
M. Benton	18	0	66	6	11.0	3.7	2	1	0	1	1	
W. Clarke	42	5	138	4	34.5	3.3	11	1	2	2	4	
R. Goldby	3	0	17	1	17.0	5.7	3	0	0	1	1	
L. Atherton	12	1	27	1	27.0	2.3	1	0	1	2	3	

Total Runs For 1733
Total Runs Against 1615

Second XI Cricket Report

The Second XI cricket side was a well balanced side with several players who have the potential to develop into fine cricketers if they are willing to work hard at their game.

The season was a good one, with the side being competitive against all the top schools we played.

It is a source of perennial disappointment, that one or two talented players give up the game at senior level because of the time commitment required. This was to cost us stability at the top end of the batting order.

Highlights of the season were:

The very close game against Randburg in which Lawrence Atherton hit 76, including five sixes, and Greg Barrow took 4\28. J.J. de Castro Maia and Robin Goldby in a 130 run partnership against Northcliff. Robin Goldby's patient (for once) 41 against Jeppe. J.J. de Castro Maia's 53 and Andrew Tennant's 4 wickets for one run against Parktown. This apparently had something to do with wanting to watch the Springboks play later that day. Daniele Carnicelli's 53 and Warren Bowen's 45 not out off 20-odd balls at St Stithian's. Ed Giuricich's 48 against KES, when wickets were falling all around him. The 460 run game against Alberton Schools, where the umpiring got interesting, and Mark Schoombie got 72 and Andrew Tennant took 3\51.

The incredible game against St John's, where we were bowled out for 25 on a bit of a bowler friendly wicket, and the recovery the next week when we defeated St Stithian's on another bowler friendly track.

It was noticeable throughout the season that the players were playing their cricket for enjoyment, but at times the bowlers lacked penetration and the fielding was not worthy of the chances which were created by the bowlers. A little more fire and commitment and perhaps more creative field placement, could have given us the edge we needed to beat teams against which we were at times in very good positions.

Our overall results were, as mentioned not overly impressive, first round losers in the Jonny Waite, and more games lost than won, But apart from the game against St John's where the wicket was possibly to blame, we were always competitive, which was very pleasing and perhaps due in no small part to the captaincy of Damien Tucker.

Thanks are due to the mothers who gave generously of their time and effort to provide us with teas and lunches.

Results Summary

Vs Randburg lost by 1 wkt Atherton 76 Goldby 37 Barrow 4\28 Tennant 3\27

Vs Northcliff won by 7 wkts de C Maia 62 n.o. Goldby 79

Vs Jeppe lost by 5 wkts Goldby 41 Bowen 35

Vs Parktown won by 82 runs de C Maia 53 Giuricich 35 Goldby 38 Tucker 22 Tennant 4\1 Bowen 3\11

Vs St Stithian's lost by 5 wkts Carnicelli 53 Bowen 45 n.o. Tucker 25

Vs KES lost by 5 wkts Giuricich 48 Bowen 21 Glanville 2\23

Vs Parktown lost by 27 runs Dias 24 Tennant 25

Vs Alberton Schools lost by 3 wkts Schoombie 72 Goldby 34 Atherton 42 Glanville 33 Tennant 3\51

Vs PBHS lost by 5 wkts Carnicelli 24

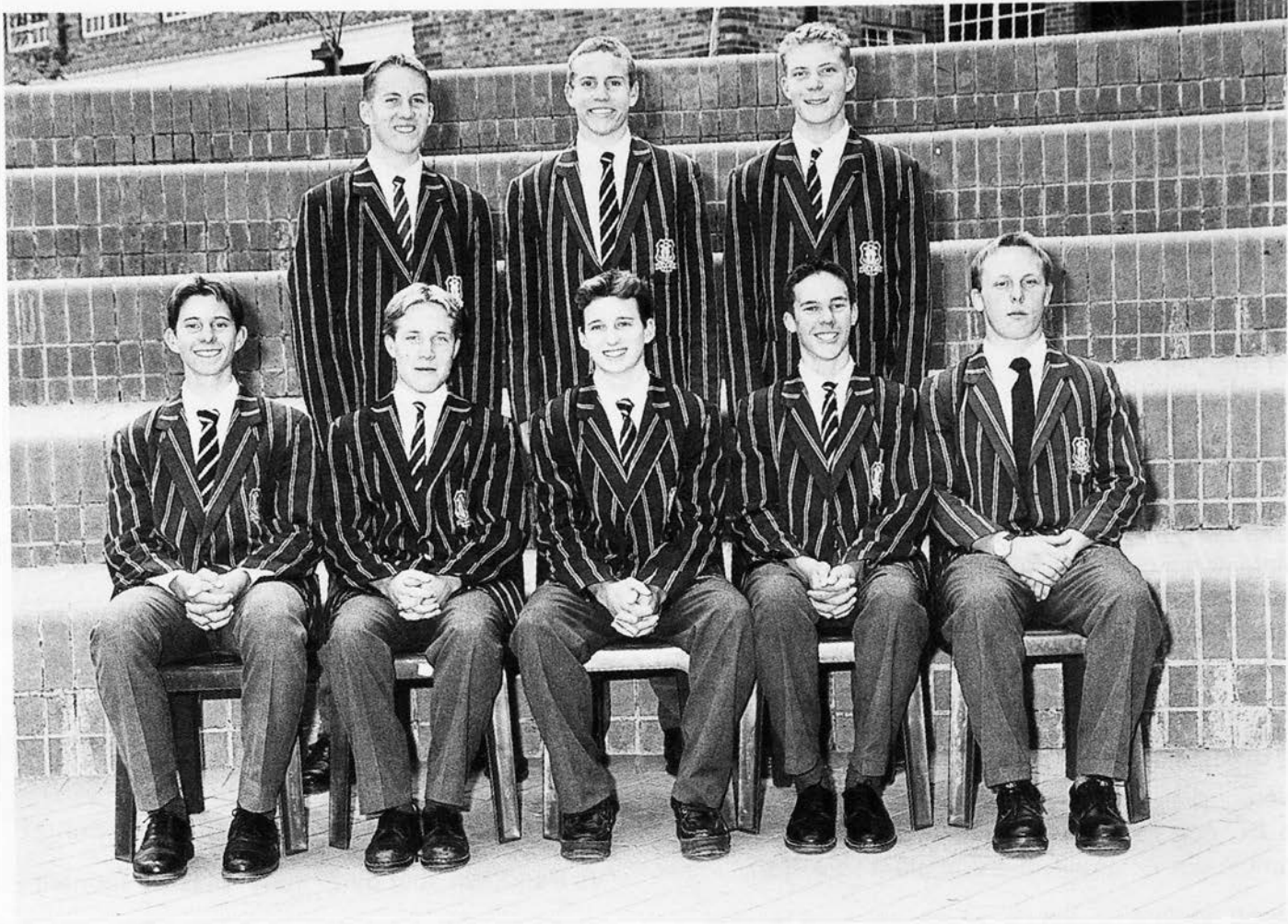
Vs St John's lost by 9 wkts

Vs St Stithian's won by 7 wkts Johnston 30 Goldby 32 n.o. Barrow 3\16 Tennant 3\13



Second XI Cricket

Front Row: D Dias, D Tucker, Mr P Andrew (Coach), A Tennant, C Wood
Back Row: B Glanville, L Atherton, R Goldby, J J De Castro Maia



Third XI Cricket

Front Row: B Le Roux, S Muller, A Taljaard (Captain) M Tonetti, T Wood.
 Back Row: C Knezovich, B Rowlings, J Bord



Fourth /Fifth XI Cricket

Front Row: I Coughtrie, M Vidulich, M Rands (Captain) S Mitchell, G Mposula
 Second Row: H Chen, W Eksteen, I Mogatusi, A Parker, G Smith
 Back Row: J Nel, C MacPherson, S Coughtrie

Under 16A Cricket Report

The under 16 A won 2, lost 2 and drew 3. We had to cope with the loss of our main strike bowler Warren Clarke to the first team early in the season. Phil Belamont was brought up from the B-side and played quite well. We managed to beat Parktown and Development quite easily. But we met our match when we travelled to Alberton to play area side we were beaten by 168 runs. Unfortunately we could not play KES or St Albans due to some heavy rain all week. But we regrouped after the rain and gave St Johns a good fight but we were just pipped at the post. We were thankful to Pumelela Matsikwe for bowling superbly well. We were scheduled to play Saints but once again the weather intervened and we could not play. All in all it was an enjoyable but rather short season with some great performances from the individuals and the team spirit was excellent and their manners was always impeccable but we should have won a few more games.

James Ward

Season Summary

Teams Played	St Davids	Opponents	Results
Parktown	172 for 9	122	St Davids won by 50 runs
Development	139	72	St Davids won by 67 runs
Alberton	105	273/7	St Davids lost by 168 runs
KES			DNP due to rain
St Albans			DNP due to rain
St Johns	134	135/8	St Davids lost by 2 wickets
Saints			DNP due to rain



Under 16A Cricket

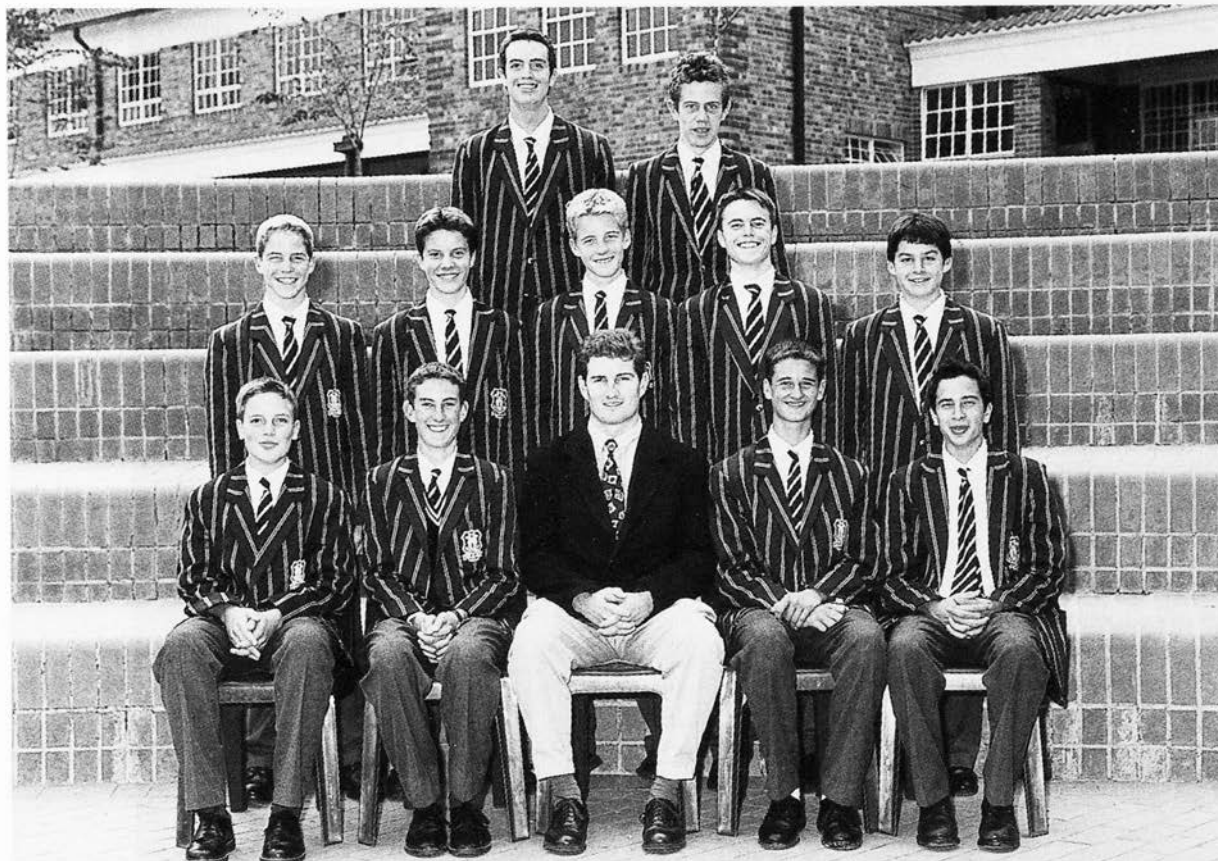
Front Row: R Wainwright, M Benton (Captain), Mr G Behr, P Matshikwe, J Ward
Second Row: P Smith, J F Bruneau, W Clarke, N Marques, N Haralanbous
Third Row: S Stuart, R Spiers

Under 15 Cricket Report

The age group fielded four teams this year and all of them achieved good results. The C and D teams were able to compete evenly against most of the larger boys schools and did very well against some schools' A and B teams. The B team started the year very well with some fine victories but unfortunately they were unable to continue this success into the second part of the season. They were however competitive in all their matches and were unfortunate to lose by just 1 run against Pretoria Boys.

The A team had a successful year and recorded some fine victories against strong opposition. The matches against St. Johns, Parktown and Pretoria Boys were especially pleasing. Some of the enjoyable individual accomplishments were fifties by J. Oberholzer (vs Development), C van Zyl (vs. Jeppe and Pretoria), G kolkenbeck Ruh (vs Kes) and a 67 run unbeaten tenth wicket partnership between G Ruh and C Merry against St Stithians. R Brocco and C Merry were the pick of the bowlers and they received strong support for the rest of the bowlers.

Mr B Ireland



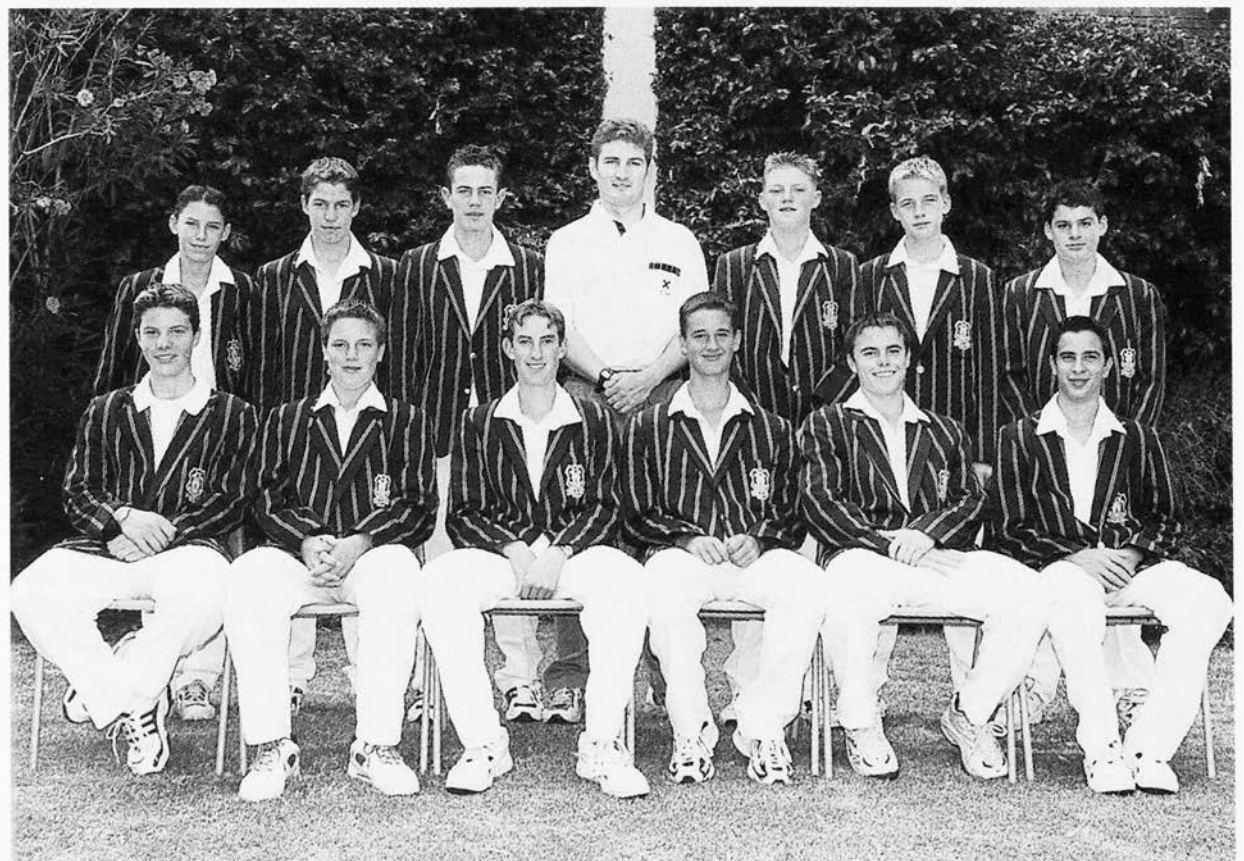
Under 15 Cricket Festival – St Andrews

Front Row:

J Oberholzer, P Pohlman, G Kolkensbeck-ruh, (Captian) R Brocco, C van Zyl, A Miranda

Second Row:

D Knox, S Schoombie, C Parker, Mr B Ireland, R Clarke, M Thomas, S Ceprnich



Under 15 Cricket Festival - St. Andrew's School (Bloemfontein)

The team played in the annual festival held over the mid term break in February. The team won its first two matches and was narrowly beaten in the the final match. The standard of cricket played by all the teams was very high and our boys gained valuable eperience. Thank you Mr. A Harris who accompanied us and assisted with the umpiring.

Results:	Vs Michaelshouse	Won
	Vs St Charles	Won
	Vs. Kingswood	Lost

Craig Parker (92) and Carl van Zyl (91) were the top run scorers for the team over the weekend. C van Zyl (61), C. Parker (55) and Savo Ceprnich (51) were the top scorers in each of the three matches played.

Ricardo Brocco was the top wicket taker with 11 wickets at an average of 10,3 runs per wicket. The spin bowlers, Angelo Miranda and S. Ceprnich, were the most economical of the bowlers with a combined economy rate of 2,8 balls per over.

Mr B Ireland

Under 15 C Cricket

Front Row:

J Pohlman, G Kolkenbeck-ruh, (Captain), Mr B Ireland, R Brocco, A Miranda

Second Row:

S Schoombie, J Oberholzer, M Thomas, C van Zyl, S Ceprnich.

Back Row:

C Merry, C Parker

Under 15 Cricket - Santon Area Team

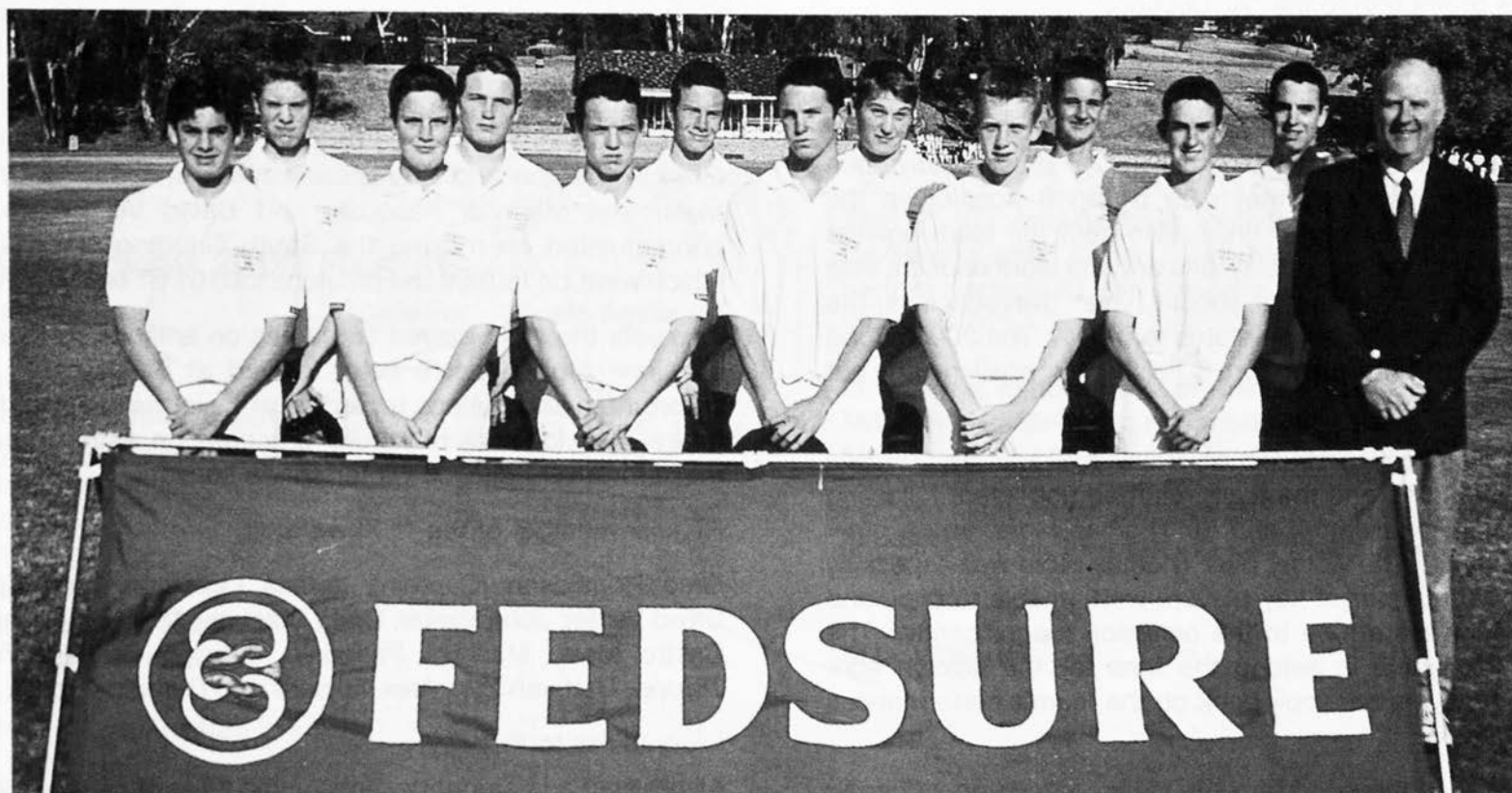
Six players from St David's were selected for the Sandton team in the Fedsure U15 Cricket Week from 22 to 25 September.

Under Rodger Butt who was the Manager and Coach, the team performed very well, winning 3 out of the 4 matches played. After losing to KES in an abbreviated game by 48 runs, 3 consecutive wins were recorded: by 70 runs against St Johns, by 60 runs against North and by 6 runs against West Rand. Only 1 out of 18 teams recorded 4 wins.

Gareth Ruh, in addition to performing well behind the stumps scored 191 runs (Ave 63.33) and was deservedly selected for the Gauteng 'B' team. Colin Merry was the leading wicket taker with 9-136 (Ave 15.1). Ricky Brocco scored 89 runs (Ave 29.66)

and too 3-77 (Ave 25.6). Savo Cernich scored 40 runs (Ave 20.0) and took 2 wickets; Michael Thomas scored 27 runs (Ave 27.0) and took 2 wickets and Jonathan Pohlman scored 64 runs (Ave 16.0) and took 6/96 (Ave 15.3). All bowlers economy rates of under 5 per over, with Jonathan 3.06, Michael 3.23 and Ricky 2.85 leading the way.

It was most encouraging to have so many of the parents at all the matches giving such valuable support to the boys. The determination and dedication of the players allied to their good sportsmanship and ability augurs well for the future of cricket at St David's.



Sandton Area U15 Team – Fedsure Week 2000

Front Row: S Cernich (S David's), J Pohlman (St David's), K Brain (Hyde Park), C Mills (Fourways – Capt.), M Thomas (St David's), G Ruh (St David's – Vice capt.), Rodger Butt (St David's – Manager/coach)

Back Row: Adam Botha (Redhill), G van Kerken (Midrand), S Black (Fourways), S van Kerken (Midrand), R Brocco (St David's), C Merry (St David's)

Under 14 Cricket Report

This season started very slowly with a very bad loss to Pretoria Boys High. The next game was a much better performance against KES. The first 25 overs were played exceptionally well, but we let it slip in the next 25 and gave away more than 200 runs in the field. The batting was much improved from Pretoria Boys High. Our game against St Albans was one of the best of the season. The fielding was excellent, with 5 run outs. The batting was also the best I've seen it this season with Nicholas Reeves reaching 72 not out. The game against St Stithians was a good match. Our fielding was good, but still room for improvement. There was also a great performance by Ryan Clarke with his bowling. Our batting continued to improve with the whole team putting a bit of effort to make the end of our 50 overs and to draw the game. The whole team really put effort in to make the season a good one and I really enjoyed captaining it.

St David's U14A played 4 games this season. St David's lost 2 and drew 2. Lost against Pretoria & KES. Drew against St Albans & St Stithians

Players that performed:

	P.B.H.S.	KES	ST ALB	ST STIT
Batsman				
C Chengadu	3	14	25	0
N Reeves	DNP	9	72	10
N Schilperoort	1	7	45	17
R Clarke	8	22	16	34
M Starkey	5	18	15	16
Bowlers				
R Clarke	1/56	0/38	0/48	3/27
N Schilperoort	1/61	0/48	1/35	1/52
C Roman	2/74	1/38	0/18	1/55
D Rotherman	DNP	1/12	0/18	1/12
C Phillips	DNP	0/43	1/13	0/23
M Starkey	2/59	0/45	0/40	0/46
D Sutton	0/57	0/41	0/39	0/33

Fielders

K Robertson, W Myer, D Rotherman, N Schilperoort, R Clarke.

Nicholas Schilperoort

HOCKEY

HOCKEY – 1st XI

The Hockey Club has completed another pleasing season, with all teams enjoying a fair amount of success. In addition, a number of players new to the game clearly enjoyed it and developed rapidly during the season.

The First XI continued to raise the profile of St David's in boys' Hockey, with the 1999 team having achieved their goal of being able to challenge for the "A" Section of the Aitken Trophy. The 2000 squad followed through beating Roosevelt High 2-0 in the play-off for promotion to the "A" Section.

The competition in the "A" Section is stiff, but the players were not overawed by the occasion. This was most evident in the match against Jeppe Boys' 1st XI, where Jeppe salvaged a draw in the last minute of the game. This was to prove costly, as a win would have secured the team a Top 8 position in the tournament. An inability to finish also cost the team against Westridge in the next set of play-offs and the team ended a little lower on the rankings than it should have. Nevertheless, the team retained its "A" Section status for 2001. The 2001 squad must set their sights on a Top 8 finish – a challenging, but realistic goal.

The 1st XI Squad also toured to Natal in April. This was a successful venture, and the team returned unbeaten, following victories over Amanzimtoti and Sir Thomas More, and a draw against Hillcrest. The victory over Thomas More was especially pleasing as a number of key players were unable to play, and the rest of the team rose to the occasion magnificently. The tour was invaluable in setting the tone for the season and, overall, the players can look back on the team's performances with satisfaction.

The fixture list continues to become more challenging, but apart from being well beaten by St Andrew's (Bloemfontein) and St John's, the team held its own, suffering narrow losses to St Stithian's, Northcliff and St Alban's (who had beaten King Edwards and St John's). The St Alban's match was most exciting with St David's recovering from being 0-2 down after five minutes to come back strongly and dominate the second half. Unfortunately, they were only able to convert one of a number of chances to lose the game 2-1. Certainly, the players' finishing let them down at times, and this will be an aspect which next year's team will have to work on.

Against our more traditional rivals of recent years, the team did well, securing pleasing victories over Bryanston, Hyde Park, Wendywood, Edenvale, Roosevelt and St Benedict's.

A strong defence was a key factor in the team's success. There were only 4 matches where the team let in more than one goal, which is not bad in a season of 28 matches! David Venter, the goalkeeper, deserves special mention. He grew in stature during the season, regularly producing performances of a high calibre, including some acrobatic saves off penalty flicks. He also played through the pain barrier on a number of occasions, always putting the needs of the team first. In front of him Craig Stanway was steady and composed, calmly marshalling his defenses while also developing the ability to counter-attack at pace. He was ably supported by Mark Shippen and John Venter. This platform enabled Greg Ronaldson, Mark di Pasquale and James Linington to roam freely in midfield and use their flair. Up front Teddy Dlukulu, Warwick Thrupp, Carl van Zyl, Alex Taljaard and J J de Castro-Maia all pressured opposition defenses with their skills or pace.

One of the more interesting matches was one in which the opposition played with 12 men on the field for 90% of the game. The St David's players responded with typical good humour, which reflected the positive spirit in the squad. While they did let the pressure get to them at times, they generally played as a team. Here credit must go to Greg Ronaldson (Captain) and James Linington (Vice Captain). Leading a young team is no easy task and Greg and James complemented each other well. Gregg is an astute tactician, and is able to maintain his composure under pressure. When James returned from injury he made an immediate impact with his passion, and his competitive spirit. Both players led by example and contributed significantly to the success of the team.

Greg Ronaldson and Craig Stanway were invited to Under 18 trials, and Mark di Pasquale and David Venter are to be congratulated on making the South Gauteng U16 "C" team which went on to beat the province's U16 "B" team at the I.P.T.!

This year the 1st XI played 18 games on artificial surfaces, with only one proper fixture being played at St David's. This is unfortunate and options regarding artificial surfaces in the near future. The logistics of regular practices on AstroTurf surfaces make for a very difficult winter sports season.

Regular member of the 1st XI were:

Greg Ronaldson (Captain), James Linington (Vice Captain), David Venter, John Venter, Craig Stanway, Mark Shippen, J J de Castro Maia, Mark di Pasquale, Tebogo Dlukulu, Warwick Thrupp, Carl van Zyl, Alex Taljaard and Damien Tucker.

I should like to thank:

All the staff and student coaches who have given so willingly of their time for the hockey players at St David's;

Geoff Ronaldson for his assistance with umpiring;

Mary van Guilleame, and the Hockey mothers for the catering, including Mrs Ronaldson, Mrs Pooley, Mrs Harding, Mrs Venter, Mrs Shippen, and Mrs di Pasquale;

Mrs Arnold for her administrative support in so many areas of Hockey organisation;

Mr van der Merwe and his staff, for ensuring that our hockey fields are being developed into one of the better grass surfaces in the area;

Matron Ryan for her assistance with First Aid.

Awards:

Full Colours: Greg Ronaldson, James Linington and Craig Stanway.

Half Colours: Mark Shippen, Damien Tucker and Tebogo Dlukulu.

	<u>Junior</u>	<u>Senior</u>
Most Improved Player:	Carl van Zyl	Damien Tucker
Most Promising Player:	David Venter	Greg Ronaldson
Award for Endeavour:	Brent Jacks	Marco Vidulich
		Jonathan Kaiser Cameron McPherson James Linington

Player of the Year: Craig Stanway

Team of the Year: Closely contested again this year because of a number of fine performances but with a record of 13 wins out of 16 matches: the U16 "A" team (Captain : Mathew Arnold

1st XI Hockey 2000 Results

Opposition:	Goals For	Goals Against
Edenvale (H-astro)	2	0
Chairman's Festival (Astro)		
Wendywood	0	0
Sunward Park	2	0
Bryanston	0	0
Benoni	2	0
Sunward Park (H-astro)	2	1
St Stithian's College (astro)	0	1
St Benedict's (H-astro)	3	1
King David (H)	3	0
Roosevelt (Playoff-astro)	2	0

Tour to Durban

Kingsway	2	1
Hillcrest	1	1
Thomas Moore	1	0

Atiken Trophy (astro)

KES	0	2
Jeppe	1	1
Edenvale	1	1
Westridge (Playoff-astro)	0	1
Sandringham (A)	0	1
Edenvale	1	1
Randpark	0	0
Wendywood (H-astro)	5	0

Opposition:	Goals For	Goals Against
Northcliff (A-astro)	0	1
CBC Boksburg (H-astro)	3	0
St Andrew's Bloem. (H-astro)	1	7
Bryanston (A-astro)	2	1
Hyde Park	4	0
St John's (H-astro)	0	8
St Alban's (A)	1	2

Season Summary

Games played – 28
Goals For – 39
Goals Against – 31
Won – 13
Drawn – 7
Lost – 8

Inter-House Hockey

The Inter-House Hockey tournament was once again a great success, with keen competition in the Senior and Junior Sections. It was good to see a number of rugby players striving to master the finer points of the game, although some clearly interpreted their sticks to be weapons rather than being designed to hit the ball. Gareth Rees springs to mind in this regard. The event was played in a positive spirit and it was pleasing to see boys from different sports playing together.

The results were as follows:

	Seniors	Juniors
1	College	The Bishops
2	The Bishops	Benedict
3	Benedict	Osmond
4	Osmond	College

Staff vs Boys

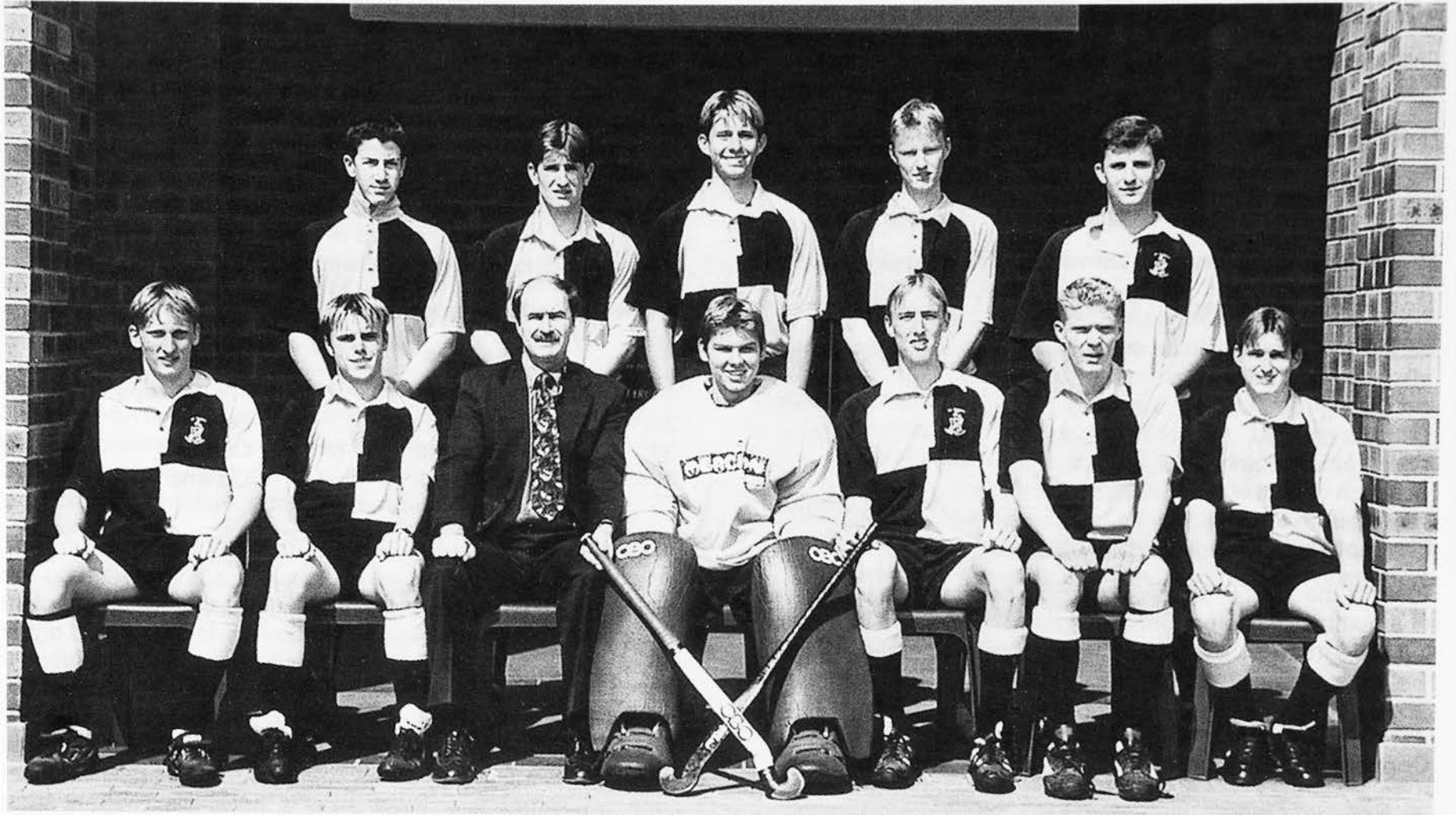
The annual staff vs boys matches were played on Wednesday afternoon.

The 2nd XI narrowly beat the staff 2-1, with Mr Buys, Mrs Cameron, Mrs Arnold and Mr Webb putting in strong performances and Mr Ireland putting his body on the line regularly.

In the next match the staff drew 0-0 with the 1st XI with Mr Mitchely and Mr Smith rock solid in defense and Mr McMillan, Mr Andrew and Mr Ward imposing themselves up front.

I should like to thank all staff and boys involved in playing and umpiring and for their enthusiastic participation.

M.G. Williams



First XI Hockey

Front row: M di Pasquale, C van Zyl, Mr. M Williams, C Venter, G Ronaldson, J Linington, A Taljaard
Back row: J J De Castro-Maia, D Tucker B le Roux, M Shippen, C Stanway



First XI Hockey Tour

Back: A Taljaard, T Dlukulu, C Stanway, J J de Castro Maia, M di Pasquale, G Ronaldson, C van Zyl, D Tucker, G Shippen, J Venter, W Thrupp
Layabouts: D Venter, T Teubner, R de Gouveia

Hockey – 2nd XI

The 2nd XI also enjoyed a successful season with the experienced players providing a steadying balance to the youthful exuberance of the players moving up from the Under 16 ranks.

Regular members of the team were:

Levi Olver, Dean Bauer, Ryan Cochrane, Neal Redshaw, Clyde Thomas, Richard de Gouveia, Daniele Carnicelli, Gilbert Pooley, Brad Le Roux, Marco Vidulich, Tyson Teubner and Warwick Thrupp.

2nd and 3rd Team Hockey Report

The 2nd XI hockey side had a very successful season, winning 8 of 12 matches, and defeating the useful St Andrew's (Bloemfontein) and Northcliff sides. They lost only to St John's, St Alban's and St Stithian's all of which are very good hockey sides.

The highlight of the season was the game against St Andrew's, where we prevailed 4-3 in the end and discovered that Gilbert Pooley has fire in his belly, for which he was duly rewarded with a yellow card. Other noteables were Clyde Thomas's goal stealing, the solid defensive trio of Olver, Bauer and Le Roux, Daniele Carnicelli's skillful (but frustratingly often goal-less) centre forward play, which eventually led to him making a couple of first team appearances, and Marco Vidulich's tireless effort. Other players who represented the 2nd team with success were Ryan Cochrane, Wilf Exton, Tyson Teubner, Cameron MacPherson and Hiu-Ming Cheng.

The 3rd XI played just seven games, which is a pity because several of these players were just as good as those in the 2nd XI. What the others lacked in skill they often made up for in enthusiasm. The keenness and enjoyment of the game which these boys showed was pleasing, with Jonathan Joustra leading the team and Aidan Rundell, Mark Tonetti, Adam Sleight, Richard Bray, Andrew Wilson, Michael Graham, Sean Muller, Gordon Lindsay Kevin Gow, Justin Nel and occasional cameo appearances from Bradley Jackson, the team improved as the season progressed and some sound skills were developed.

CAPTAIN'S HOCKEY REPORT

by Greg Ronaldson

Over the past three years, the performance of our teams has shown that we can compete with the best. This year, we were promoted to the A section of the Aitken Trophy, which meant that we faced the big names in schoolboy hockey. In our group we came up against Edenvale, Jeppe and KES. In order to progress into the quarterfinals, we needed second place or better in our group. In our first game against KES, we were outdone by the superior finishing of our opponents. In the next game however, we showed that we were not to be taken lightly, Jeppe fans stood breathless as St David's took an early lead. Chances were missed by both sides throughout the game, but when Jeppe scored in the last minute, we were devastated. A 1-1 draw. This meant that Jeppe gained the necessary point to secure second place.

The disappointment of coming so close to success was irreparable. We lost our focus in the next play-off game, which was against a team that was struggling, Westridge. After dominating the entire match, we lost the game 1-0 as a result of a breakaway goal. It was like rubbing salt into our wounds and was definitely the low point of our season. The next school game wasn't any better: we lost to Sandringham, a side we really should have beaten. However, after a few hard practices and the return of our confidence we were back on top. A brilliant 5-0 win over Wendywood soon made us forget all our poor performances and we finished the season well, with another good win over Hyde Park and a narrow loss to

The players in this team were so appreciative of their coach's efforts that they clubbed together to buy him a Ferrari! (Pity it was a 1\24th scale one).

Thanks must go to Andrew Hodgekinson who coached the boys and led to substantial improvement in their skills, and to Mrs Pooley who ensured that refreshments were always present for parents and players on each match day.

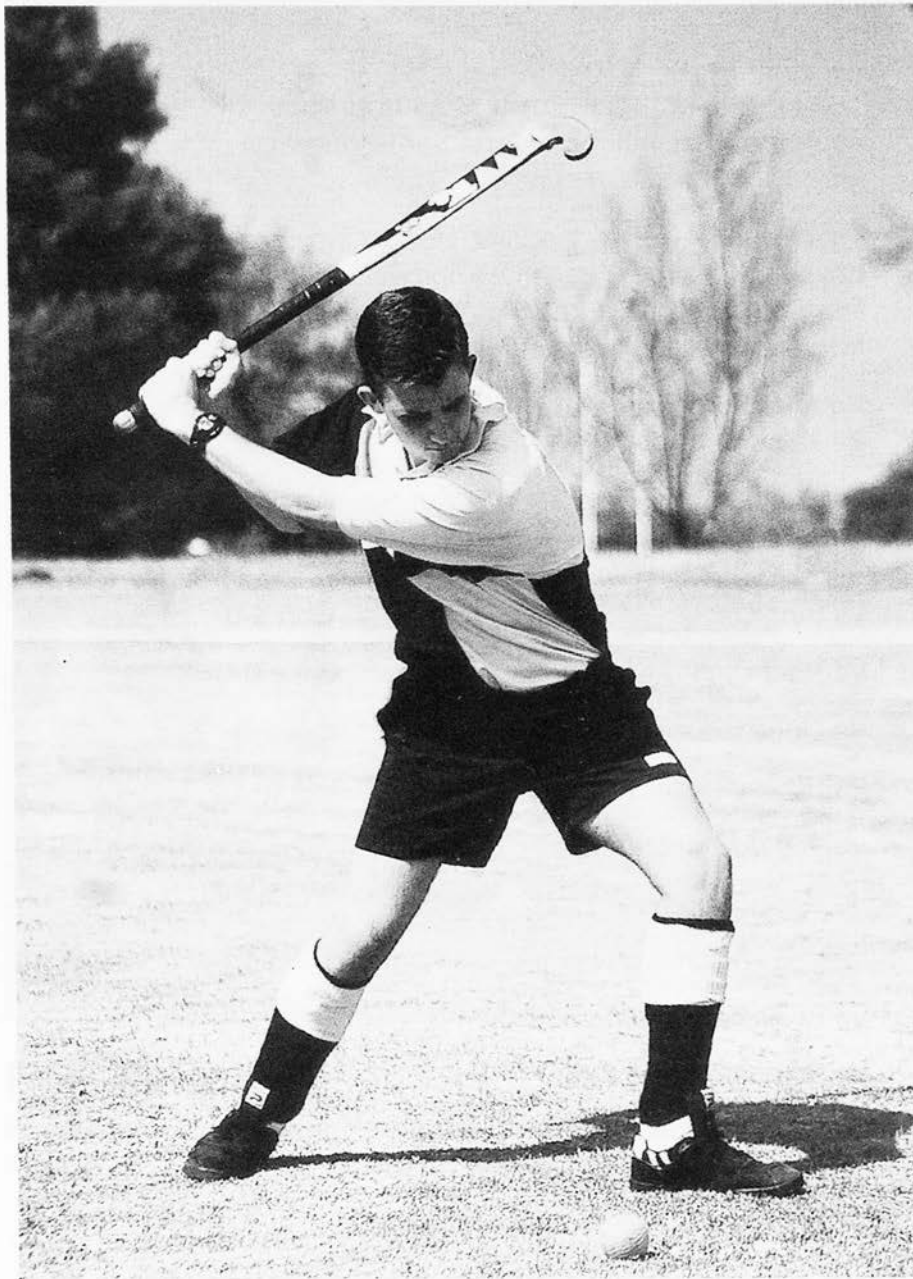
Results summary

2 nd XI	3 rd XI
Vs Edenvale won 3-0	won 1-0
Vs St Stithian's lost 0-5	lost 0-3
Vs King David	won 4-0
Vs Roosevelt drew 0-0	drew 0-0
Vs Queens won 1-0	lost 2-3
Vs Sandringham won 6-1	lost 0-3
Vs Wendywood won 2-0	
Vs Northcliff won 2-1	
Vs CBC Boksburg won 5-0	
Vs St Andrew's (Bloem.) won 4-3	
Vs Bryanston won 2-1	
Vs St John's lost 1-2	drew 1-1
Vs St Alban's lost 0-2	
P W D L F A	P W D L F A
12 8 1 3 26 17	7 2 2 3 8 10

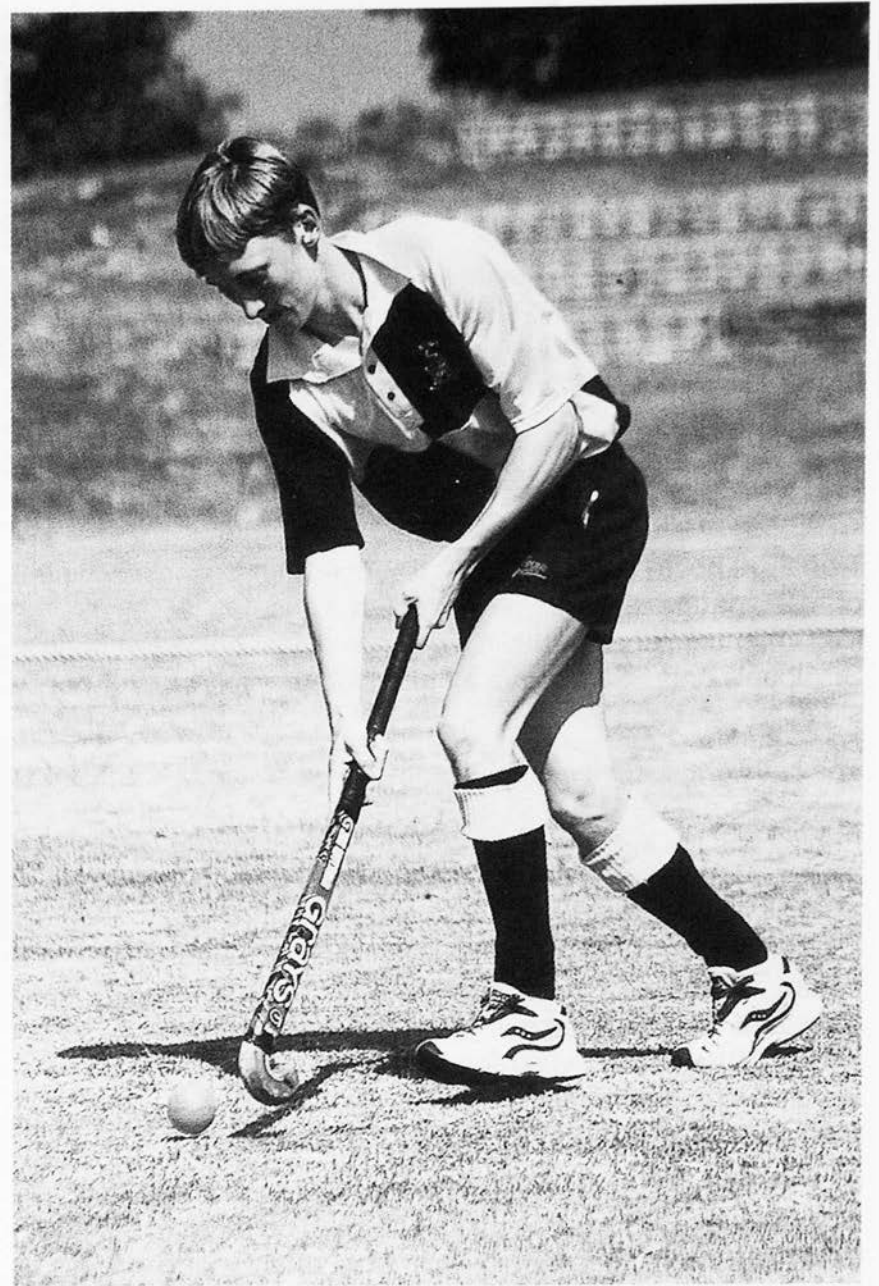
St Alban's, a team that had drawn with Parktown, the winners of the Aitken Trophy. It was during this game that the team showed their potential for next season.

Special mention must go to the 2nd XI, whose record this season was excellent. They won almost all of their games and were always ready to show their skills against the 1st XI at practice. Players coming up from the U16 age group last year showed that they, too, could handle the pressures of Open hockey. The Juniors also had a very good season. Their results included a big victory over St Stithians and they were unlucky not to do better in the Boden Trophy.

More than anything else, I think that the commitment and spirit of all the players stood out. I hope that we all can continue to play hockey in a manner that retains the balance between competitiveness and sportsmanship. Although this year's Aitken was a new experience, we showed that we are good enough to compete with the bigger schools and next year we intend to show them our true potential.



Craig Stanway



Mark di Pasquale

U16A Hockey Report

The U16A team played outstanding hockey this season – winning 13 out of the 16 matches, as well as the 'Best Team of the Year Award' at the Hockey Dinner. The coaching from Miss Corbett and Mr Leadbeater helped make the season not only successful but enjoyable as well.

Special mention must be made to Mrs Pooley and her willing helpers who provided all the teas and snacks for the season.

To the team: Thanks for a great seasons, guys! Let's try and improve on these stats next year.

St David's vs	Edenvale	0 - 1
	Sunward Park	4 - 0
	St Stithians	4 - 1
	St Benedict's	3 - 1
	King David	7 - 0
	Roosevelt	4 - 0
	Queens	3 - 0
	Sandringham	3 - 0
	Northcliff	2 - 1
	CBC Boksgurg	2 - 0
	Wendywood	1 - 0
	St Andrew's Bloem	4 - 2
	Bryanston	8 - 1
	Hyde Park	3 - 0
	St John's	0 - 3
	St Alban's	1 - 7

Matthew Arnold - Captain

RUGBY

Rugby Report First XV The Black and Gold journey

At the beginning of the season, I think Kitch Christie best stated our goal: "Winners are special because no one wins by chance. Their success comes from hard work, from constantly trying, from refusing to accept second best and from being willing to tackle problems head on. In doing so they set examples for the rest and demonstrate the power that exists within every human being to rise above troubles and setbacks and to achieve great things." We completed hours of pre-season training together including three fitness tests. A weekend of nothing but rugby, rugby, and more rugby at the rugby camp. Winning was not by chance, but by hard work.

The season started off tough with fixtures against two of our biggest rivals, Parktown and Saints. These left us with casualties galore, but we still got our first reward for all our efforts against St Benedicts. The team was back on track. The St Alban's Festival of 7 games in 4 days left us with a few headaches as to whom to call up (with our growing casualty count) for the CBC's Festival with 3 games in as many days. This resulted in some players finding themselves playing out of position. After this we still continued putting in the hours of training, which we knew we would have few of in the weeks to come. We played Wednesday, Saturday, Wednesday for most of the rest of the season, which meant many bruised and weary bodies come practice days.

We knew at the beginning it wasn't going to be a walk in the park this season with so many games. We knew the only way to get through it easier was to pull together. With every game, with every moment together we became a closer and a stronger team.

Probably the biggest reward for all our hard work on and off the field was given to us in one week: 3 games. It started with a Wednesday win over Roosevelt. Then the finest game of the season against tough Krugersdorp, 17-0 to St David's. To round off this memorable week, a nail-biting victory of 15-14 against De La Salle.

Whoever was close to the Black and Gold this season would know we had fun and laughter all the way, and a spirit not seen by the team for a long time. The season culminated with the new-style rugby dinner graced by our guest speaker, Ian Mackintosh, held in the school hall for the first time. We stood tall together all the way. This adapted poem will give you an idea of our season:

The Station

*Tucked away in our subconscious is an idyllic vision.
We see ourselves on a long journey that expands the season.
We are traveling by bus.
Out of the windows we drink in the passing scene of
nearby highways,
Of children waving at a crossing,
Of people playing rugby on distant fields.
But uppermost in our minds is the final dinner.
On a certain day, at a certain hour we will pull in to dinner.
Bands will be playing and flags waving.
Once we get there, so many wonderful dreams will come true
And the pieces of our lives will fit together
Like a completed jigsaw puzzle.
How restlessly we pace the aisles...
Waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting for the station.
"When we reach dinner, that will be it!" we cry.
"When I'm first team", "When I score that winning try."
Sooner or later we must realise that there is no end,*

No one rugby game to arrive at for once and for all.

The true joy of rugby is the trip.

The dinner is only a dream.

"Relish the moment" is a good motto...

It isn't the burdens of today that drive men mad.

It is the regrets over yesterday and the fear of tomorrow.

Regret and fear are the twin thieves which rob us of today.

So, stop pacing and counting the minutes.

Instead score more tries ... tackle more players, run more sprints,

Watch more games, laugh more, cry less.

Rugby must be played as we go along.

The dream will come soon enough.

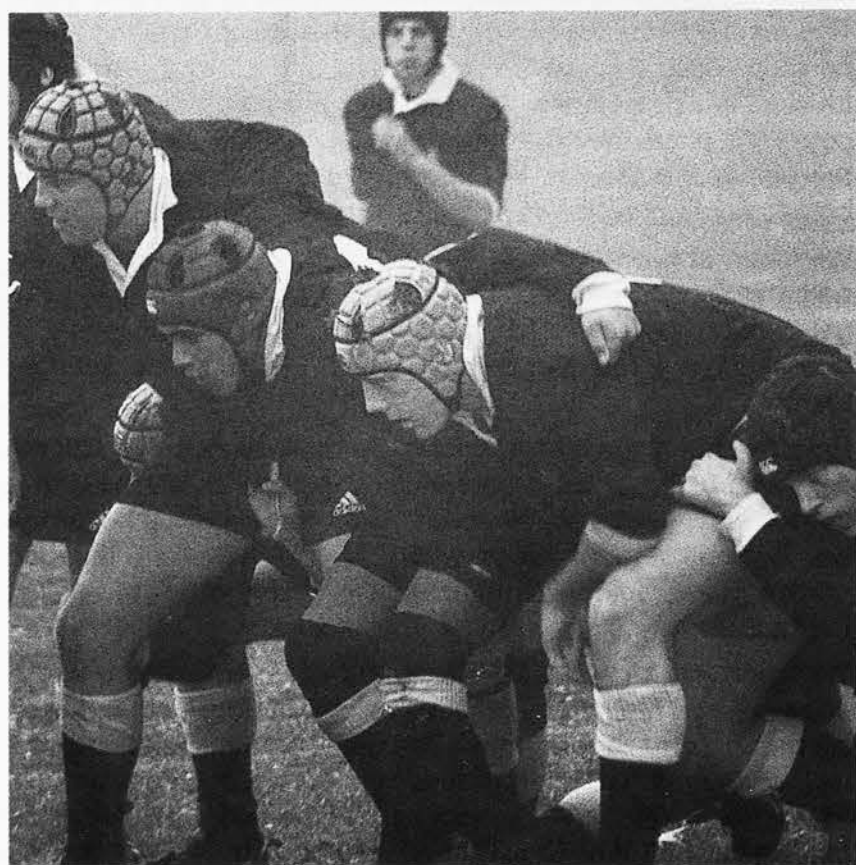
This season the Black and Gold will be remembered not so much for its victories on the field as the ones off the field. But according to Kitch, we are still winners because winners:

*"want to succeed
invest in themselves
never say "can't"
never give up
enthuse others
respond to challenge
set the standards"*

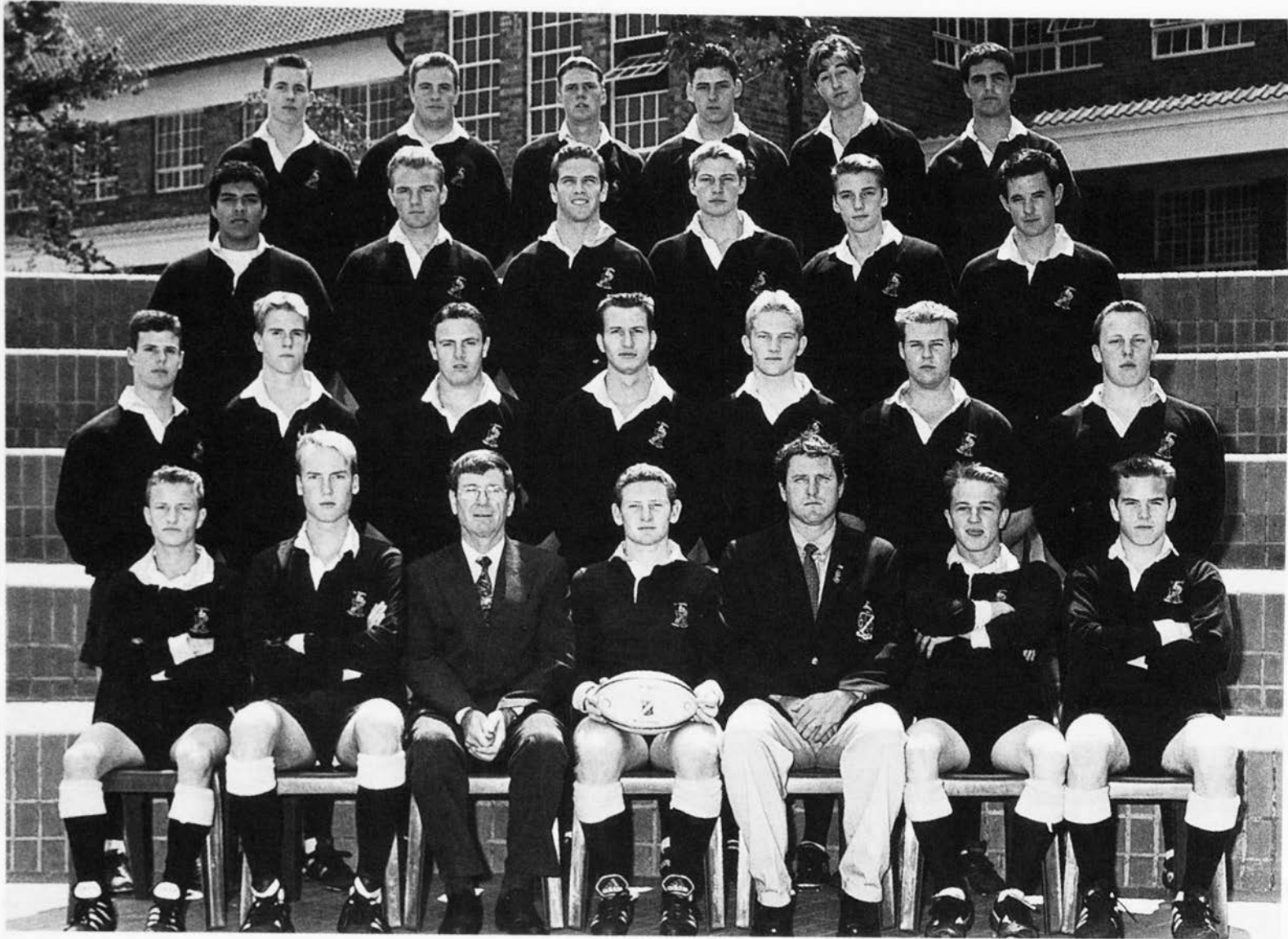
The team would like to thank the coaches and our supporters, pupils and parents, for their contribution which was provided in a manner fitting of the Marist values. I will treasure the memories of the 2000 season forever.

Chippie Wood

Half Colours: S Aronson, F Valenti, T Wood
Full Colours: G Horsten, R Wood, C Wood, R Stuart,
G Katz, M Miller A Munro



Ian MacIntosh, Mr R Smith, Mr G McMillan



First XV Rugby

Front row: B Winderley, G Horsten, Mr R Smith, C Wood (Captain), Mr G McMillan, G Katz, A Shine
Second row: S Aronson, A Mills, M Miller, F Valente, R Atkinson, G Johnson, T Wood
Third row: R Abvajee, M Rowley, A Munro, S Fraser, M Eilertsen, L Atherton
Fourth row: M Bembridge, R Wood, G Barrow, R Stuart, J Mitri, H Tennant



Southern African Catholic Schools Rugby Festival 2000

Top: R Wood, G Horsten, S Lavagna-slater
Back row: R Abvajee, R Maclean, G Muller, C Nkanza, J Khanye, V Nel, I Kumbally, R, Mapudze, G Heystek, N Chambers, N Dlamini, D Slabiero, J Heymans, M Miller
Front row: B Smith, A Economakis, Q Lenegan, C Wadawu, M Payne, B Dos Santos, S Aronston, P Ndlobu, R Wythonn

First XV Rugby Results 2000

Opposition	Result	Score	Tries				Points
Parktown	Lost	3 - 32					Katz
St Stithians	Lost	3 - 60					Aronson
St Benedicts	Won	29 - 7	T Wood	Aronson	Horsten	Valente	Aronson
King Davids	Lost	20 - 22	R Wood	Valente			Aronson
Fourways	Won	29 - 3	Katz	Valente			Katz

April Holidays

Bryanston	Lost	0 - 10					
Roosevelt	Won	17 - 10	Valente	Mitri			Katz
Krugersdorp	Won	17 - 5	Katz (3)				Katz
De Le Salle	Won	15 - 13					Munro
Northcliff	Lost	5 - 34	Rowley				
CBC Boks	Won	17 - 3	Rowley	Katz			Munro
St Andrews	Lost	3 - 39					Munro
St Johns	Lost	0 - 41					

St Albans Rugby Festival

Uplands	Draw	5 - 5					
Treverton	Won	12 - 6					
St Henrys	Lost	5 - 29					
St Albans	Lost	3 - 6					
Midlands	Won	29 - 3					
De La Salle	Won	6 - 5					
Mamalodi	Won	38 - 0					

South African Catholic Schools Festival

CBC Bulawayo	Lost	6 - 15	Eilertsen				Katz
De La Salle	Won	22 - 3	Aronson	Horsten(2)			Katz
CBC Boks	Lost	5 - 12	Eilertsen				

Private School Rugby Festival

St Henrys	Lost	17 - 5	Mitri				
Festival XV	Lost	18 - 20	Wainwright	Miller			Wainwright
St Charles	Lost	12 - 29	Stuart	Wainwright			Munro

Played	26						
Won	11						
Lost	14						
Drawn	1						
Win %	42						

Points For	289						
Points Against	417						



Second XV Rugby

Front row: J Haralambous, A Shine, Mr R Smith, R Abvajee, Mr G McMillan, K Sterrenberg, M Schoombie
Second row: E Giuricich, R Pizzi, G Swanepool, G Robertson, B Murray, M Ramsden, D Buttrick
Third row: R Goldby, S Fraser, G Foden, B Rowlings



Third and Fourth XV

Front row: K Noeng, I Coughtrie, MR G Kenyon, A Zunga, Mr Mr Ward, J Haralambous, G Mpasula
Second row: K Richards, G Frigenti, S Duve, P Raw, A Parker, A Levy
Third row: B Rowlings, M Rands, C Knezovich

U16 RUGBY REPORT

From a personal point of view this was probably one of the most enjoyable seasons of my coaching career. The players were enthusiastic and eager to learn. The season took some time to take off as we were up against some strong opposition from the big boys schools. Once this period of the season was over we were in a position to test out our intended game plan which was to drive with the forwards until the backs were setup to run on their own. This met with a fair amount of success until we came up against bigger, stronger packs of forwards. A few lessons were learnt here: Always play to your strengths and: adopt the game that your players prefer and feel most comfortable with. The u16's of 2000 wanted to run with the ball and this applied to both backs and forwards. The forwards did not enjoy a restricted role which required them simply to be battering rams.

With two games of the season to go we changed the game plan. The instruction now was to release very quick ball from second phase and to play with the ball wide. This meant that some of our talented backs were now receiving the ball sooner and more frequently. This was a master stroke. St Johns were made to experience what this side could do when playing to their strengths. The opposition backs were cut to shreds by a backline running quick ball at a consequently disorganized defence. Phillip Belamonts try was a gem as he glided through a gap and dotted near the posts. Even better was to come in the dying seconds of the game as John Jericevich scored after rounding off a full line movement which had begun from quick second-phase ball. This was probably the best try of any school-boy side I have been associated with.

(ST. JOHNS 13 ; ST. DAVIDS 28)

The U16 A team would have been in big trouble if we had not had the quality of reserves that we had in the B team. The injury bogey was horrendous. At times we had an entire A team out injured. If the B team that started the season was able to stay together they would have finished the season close to being unbeaten.

My thanks must go to my fellow coaches for a most enjoyable season; Mr. M. Buys and Mr. A. Bayne.

S.C. Fry



Under 16A

Front row:

J Jericevich, R Speirs, Mr S Fry (Coach), R Wainwright, Mr M Buys (Coach), J Ward, M Benton

Second row:

T Marais, M Schneider, D Black, W Clark, D Msimango, N Haralambous, C Malakou

Second back:

S Robertson, S Stewart, P Belamont, J F Bruneau, R Dos Santos

Back:

K Barnes, S Osterloh, G Borman



Under 16B Rugby

Front row: B Studti, N Sprenger, Mr S Fry (Coach), R Dos Santos, Mr M Buys (Coach), A Cochrane, M Benton
Second row: A Papadopolous, S Reynolds, N Concalves, A Giraud, D Msimango, T Marais, R Burgess
Back row: Z Dickens, D Law, M Synman, B Siebrits, S Robertson, S Cory



Under 16C Rugby

Front row: L Rivers, N Sprenger, Mr S Fry (Coach), Z Dickens, Mr M Buys, (Coach), A Atkinson, J Criticos
Second row: S Kolsch, B Studti, S Reynolds, R Johnson, K Sibiya, T Magwa, T Makgopha
Back row: S.Machikwe, M Synman, M Brink, M Pitso

U/15 Rugby

The age group fielded five teams this year. Practices were always well attended and competition for selection was fierce. The C, D and E teams were enthusiastic and committed and achieved some very good results because of this. The school is fortunate to have such depth in the junior teams. Our C team was always a pleasure to watch because of the exciting brand of rugby they played.

The A and B teams had very successful seasons with only a handful of defeats between them. The B team recorded some convincing victories and were the top try scorers in the age group. The level of opposition they encountered enabled them to play a very open, attacking style of rugby. The A team did exceptionally well and almost had a perfect season. A narrow defeat at the hands of St Johns and a hard fought draw against

St Albans could be considered the only disappointments of the season and even these matches were very entertaining. On behalf of the u/15 coaching staff I would like to thank the boys for their hard work, the parents for their support and to wish these players success for next season.

Mr B Ireland



Under 15A Rugby

Front row: N Gordon, S Schoombie, C Hodgson (Captain) Mr B Ireland, (Coach), C Parker, D Giacobazzi, D Gladulich
Second row: J Sturzenegger, J Seegers, K Biller, D Bruneau, K Matseke, C Carey, D Henry
Third row: T Johnson, S McCarthy, N Le Roux, C Merry, R Brocco



Under 15B Rugby

Front row: B Kolsch, R Smith, D Giacobazzi, Mr B Ireland (Coach), D Henry, (Captain), N Ansell, G Tucci
Second row: G Allen, G Gardner, M Thomas, J Simaan, E Raffner
Third row: G Nieman, S McCarthy, T Johnson

U/14 Rugby

Coaches: S Young, D Smith, R Allen, P Schoombie, S Contardo, J Morte

Under 14 rugby is not about winning and losing, but rather more about learning the skills and techniques required for rugby. Rugby is a new game to almost all the players and initial results are no indication of ability in the years to come. As the season progressed, all five teams in the age group started playing attractive, skilled and constructive rugby. The U14 B team in particular must be congratulated on their gutsy performance – winning 9 out of 12 matches. The U14 A team enjoyed a solid year winning 6, drawing 2 and losing 9. This is a team of great potential which will no doubt come to the fore as the boys develop physically and mentally in the years to come. The U14 C, D and E teams all recorded a fifty percent win rate. Overall the age group played 48 matches, won 24, lost 22 and drew 2. Well done to all the players of 2000 and good luck in your next four years of rugby at St David's. Thank you to all the parents for your positive support during the season and to Grade 11 boys of the College (A de Canha and M Rowley) who helped with the coaching.

D Smith - U14 Coach

SWIMMING

Swimming Report 1999/2000 Season A - Team

This season has been one of the best performances by the swimming squad for a very long time. The quality that was expected to be shown at the beginning of the season was soon evident at the first gala, which saw St David's placing 3rd out of eleven schools.

The squad has worked hard during the season and it certainly paid with good results following each other in quick succession. The highlight at the end of 1999 being that we won our last home gala, shortly before exams started.

Unfortunately, one of our most influential coaches, Mrs Emery left the school, however her contribution will certainly be remembered. Many thanks must go to her for raising the standard of our swimming to what it is today.

The New Year started again where it had been left, with 2nd and 3rd placings at our first two galas.

The highlight of the swimming calendar must be the Midmar tour. This was to be another proud moment for the squad, as we successfully defended our title at St Henry's Marist Durban, for the third time.

To crown our magnificent season, we were officially named as being in the top four private schools for swimming behind KES, St Stithians and Pretoria Boys High, a great achievement!

I would like to thank all the coaches, for their tremendous work, to my vice-captain Shaun and to the entire squad for their wonderful effort. May many great seasons follow.

Swimming

Half Colours: D Wark
Full Colours: R Stuart
Specific Honours: S Falconer

M. Ramsden



A Team Swimming

Front row: M Busschau, A Hodgson, Mr G Kenyon, M Ramsden (Captain), Mrs E Snyman, M di Pasquale, S Grant
Second row: C Proudfoot, N Redshaw, D Wark, T Johnson, R Pizzi, R Cochrane, K Biller, G Malakou
Third Row: G Little, D Black, R Stuart, C Hepburn, J Brown, M Snyman, F Valente

Swimming Report 1999/2000 Season B - Team

Looking for the team with the most spirit and determination?
Look no further,

The 1999/2000 swimming season was one filled with many individual success stories and many exciting relay races.

Our captain Gabriele Maraschin performed an excellent job, making sure that the swimmers were ready for their races, that their tracksuits were worn with pride and that a loud, enthusiastic war cry ended every gala – thank you.

Unfortunately for the B team, we have lost a lot of our promising swimmers to the A team. Well done to Robert Horsfield, Andrew Castle, Walter Giuricich, Riccardo Pizzi and Christopher Marsay, who are all regular A team swimmers.

The B team is moving from strength to strength. We achieved a third place against established schools like KES, St Stithians, St Johns and Parktown.

The B team's most improved swimmer was Robert Horsfield. Well done B team - I look forward to another exciting season next year.

L Nolan

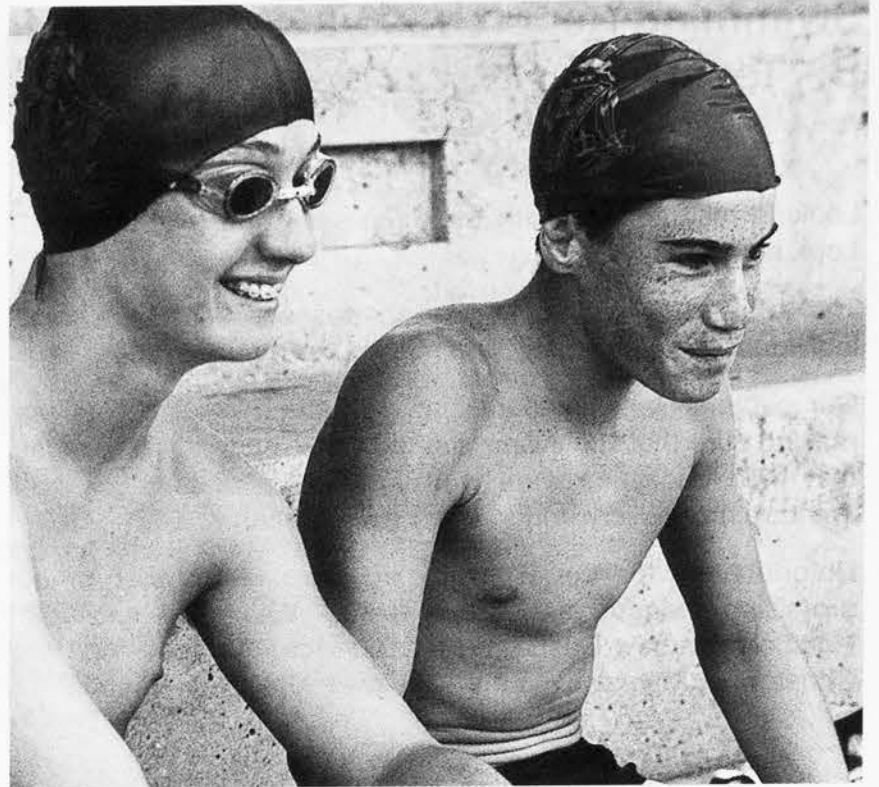


B Team Swimming

Front row: M Milne, D Giacobazzi, A Castle, T Scott, C Cikara, Miss L Nolan, G Maraschin (Captain) R Horsfield, W Giuricich, C Burgess
Second row: F Cellini, N Goncalves, K Gow, M Schneider, R Weedon , R Atkinson, S Conway, A Roberts, R Brady
Third row: A Giraud; R Bray, J Mitri, E Dall, R Pizzi



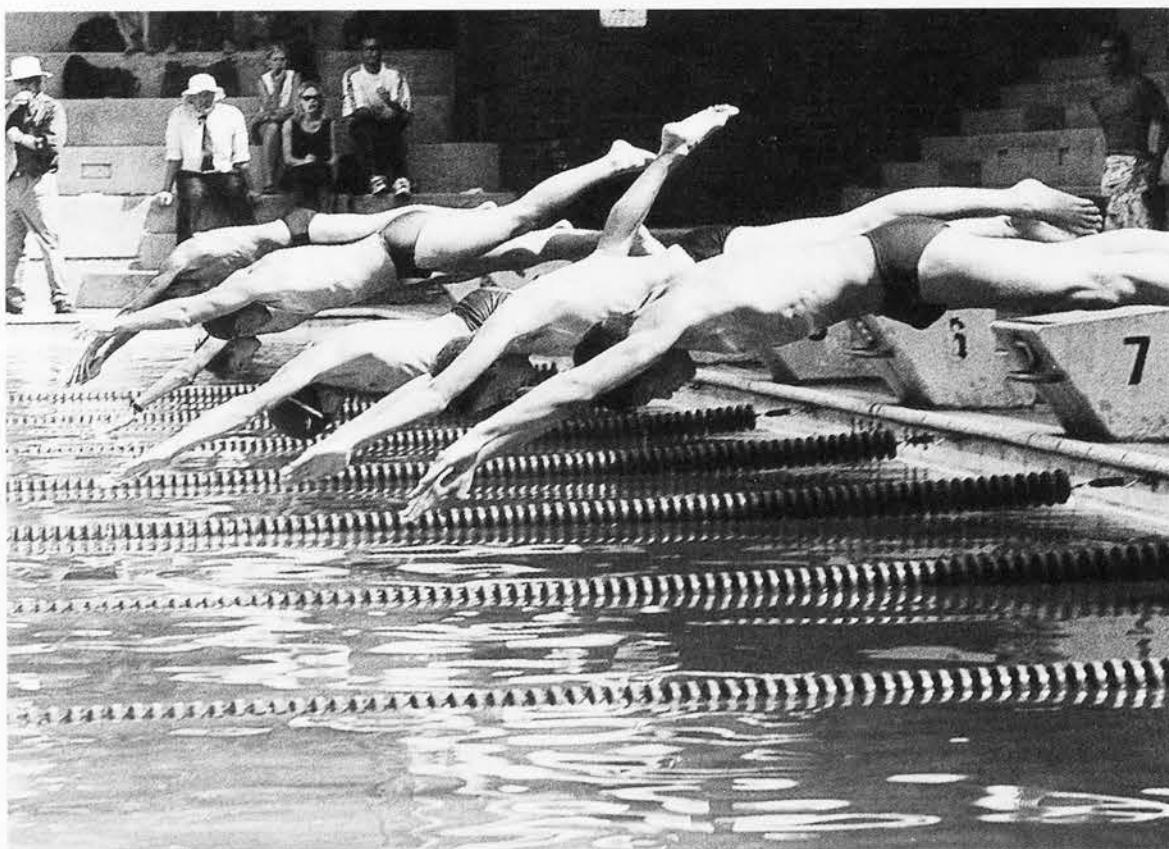
Mark di Pasquali



Chris Marsay and Phantom Flyer



Midmar Mile



Great Dive

TENNIS

Tennis Report 2000

Results:

A Team:

Played 12, won 11, lost 1

Vs De La Salle A	won	67-32
Vs King David VP A	won	52-47
Vs Northcliff B	won	58-41
Vs St Stithians C	won	57-42
Vs Randburg A	won	54-45
Vs Randpark A	won	67-32
Vs St John's	won	58-41
Vs Redhill A	lost	50-49
Vs Randburg A	won	50-49
Vs St Benedict's	won	69-30
Vs Crawford Sandton	won	56-43
Vs St Andrew's Bfn	won	80-52

	Played:	Won:	Lost:
B Team	9	8	1
C Team	8	5	3
D Team	8	5	3
E Team	8	7	1
F Team	8	4	4
G Team	9	5	4
H Team	8	3	5

The College Tennis Club enjoyed a very successful 2000 year. Overall the various teams played 70 matches and won 48. The A team in particular is to be commended on playing 12 matches and winning 11. The A team is playing in premier league and the team played excellent tennis. A huge challenge awaits the first team of 2001.

Tennis is a game requiring skill, physical fitness and mental strength. Many hours of practice will be needed by St David's players during 2001 to maintain present standards. Special mention needs to be made of several matric boys who have represented St David's on the tennis courts for many years. To Alex de Ujfalussy, Garth Horsten, Antonio Romano, Gian Carlo Scognamiglio, Warwick Thrupp, Eddie Giuricich, Daniele Carnicelli, Gijs Foden, Rhys Davies, Michael Eilertsen, John Haralambous, Rory Atkinson, Alan Mills, Bevan Winderley and Richard Mazaham, well played when representing your school and all the best in the future. Play tennis whenever you can, wherever you are. Tennis will be your passport to many opportunities in the future.

The College will again have 8 teams in the various leagues in 2001. Tennis is a major sport at the College and boys who want to develop into top players have all the opportunities to do so.

Tennis awards 2000

Full Colours:
 A de Ujfalussy
 A Romano
 G Horsten
 G Scognamiglio

Half Colours:
 J Mitri

Tournament results:

Senior singles: Winner: A de Ujfalussy
 Runner up: E Giuricich
 Junior singles: Winner: R Clarke
 Runner up: M Carvell

D Smith



A de Ujfalussy



A Team Tennis

Front row: W Thrupp, A De Ujfalussy (Captain), D Smith, G Horsten, E Giuricich
Second row: A Romano, J Mitri, G Scognamiglio

WATERPOLO

Waterpolo Report

Serious Stuff

The year 2000 saw a change in the way we approach the sport. Superior coaching talents the likes of Jason v.d. Walt, Tim Potgieter and Byron Hardy (all springboks) were used to greatly improve our collective knowledge of the understanding of the game and skills involved. Masters Springbok Mr Derek Wright also provided us with logic behind the strategy of the game, with a very successful clinic.

Hearts of Gold

This year the ever-enthusiastic Mr Burgess kindly donated a complete set of black towels that was braided with gold and handed out to the 1st team. (Paid for by his coaching fees none the less!) I think it's a great tradition that has been started and hope that this will continue in the future.

The new 1st team coach Mr John Brown, just as enthusiastic, has vowed to take up the tradition of providing the boys with their 1st team towel. He went one step further in getting our boys to look the part by donating a set of black and gold caps. Now our boys truly look the part. I am sure that you will wear them with pride in years to come.

Getting There

Special mention must be made to Craig Burgess and Christopher Murray who got through to the 2nd round of provincial trials.

Party on

The end of season get together at Wild Waters was a thoroughly enjoyable event. The boys who came had a great day out making maximum use of all the free rides on offer, while the

parents and coaches did not hold back either. Everyone agreed that the boys who weren't there really missed out on a fun filled morning.

Let's go clubbing!

This year we experimented by trying to organize for the boys to supplement their polo with club polo. This was fairly successful but due to inherent logistic and organizational problems we decided to leave the choice to the player, to play club polo or not. There is no doubt that it greatly increases your knowledge skill and experience but it can be very taxing on boys who have already full days.

New kids on the block

Congratulations to Gabrielle Maraschin and Shaun Falconer for a well managed season as they hand over to Riccardo Pizzi (Captain 2001) and Nicholas Black (Vice Captain).

50 In a million

A special word of thanks to the parents who were very supportive. Especially the Alves\Black clan that always have something up their sleeve.

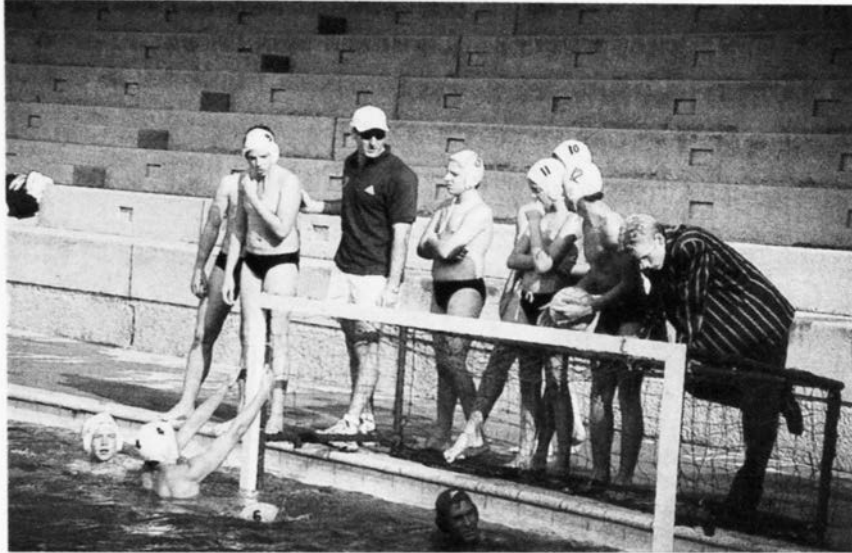
Mr M Buys



Ross Burgess getting a pass away safely



Kyle Stanway



Steve Giuricich having a chat to the troops.



Team talk

34th Interhouse Waterpolo – 11 February 2000

Once again the houses gathered to contest possession of the Beaumont Trophy. Those who expected a mundane, uneventful afternoon where boys trudged from one event to the next, were pleasantly surprised to experience the almost carnival atmosphere. Music with every goal, the mouth-watering smell of Pam Alve's chicken prego's; the very informative voice of Mr Foulds over the intercom; a cacophony of cheers; jaunts and various other methods of making noise to impress the spirit judges; not to mention an actual crowd to play for.

The weather played along for a change, and by the start of the old boy's game; everyone had their chance at a shot to win one of the many trophies available. Congratulations to Bradley Le Roux with his College outfit, which won him the most, spirited individual trophy. Although College and Osmond were neck and neck in the pool they tied at the end of the tournament, it was College who showed the most spirit and eventually won the House spirit trophy and the Tournament trophy.

A special mention must go to Allan Horsfield who donated the newly created U/16 age group trophy. The Old Boys were very impressed with the 1st team who never looked like they were giving anything away. A new tradition was started when a 1st team coach Jason van der Walt joined his "boys" in the contact against the old boys. The Old Boys won the game.

The final results were as follows:

1. Interhouse Trophy (Beaumont Trophy) – 1st College, 2nd Osmond, 3rd The Bishops, 4th Benedict.
2. Opens Trophy (Guido Maraschin Floating Trophy) – College
3. U/16 Trophy (Alan Horsfield) – College
4. U/15 Trophy (The Chalmers Trophy) – The Bishops
5. U/14 Trophy (Giacovazzi & Simaan Trophy) – Osmond
6. House Spirit Trophy (Biller & Johnson Trophy) -College

7. 1st Team vs Old Boys Trophy (The Carter Family Trophy) – Old Boys
8. Most improved player (William & Linda Castle Cup) – Nick Black (College)
9. Most spirited individual (Father Brewer Trophy) – Neil Le Roux (College)
10. Most promising Senior (Hayes Trophy) – Ashton Hayes (Osmond)
11. Most improved Junior (Black Family Trophy) – Andrew Castle (Osmond)

Thanks to Justin Lemm and Revel Ravenhill for providing the music and thanks to Bradley Jackson for taking the photographs.

Awards

Congratulations to the following boys on being awarded Scrolls and Colours.

U14 – Scroll

C Burgess
T Avnit
L Falconer

U15 – Scroll

A Castle
K Biller
C Hodgson

U16 - Scroll

D Black
M di Pasquale
D Alves
D Giacovazzi
J Brown
G Malakou

Opens

Half Colours

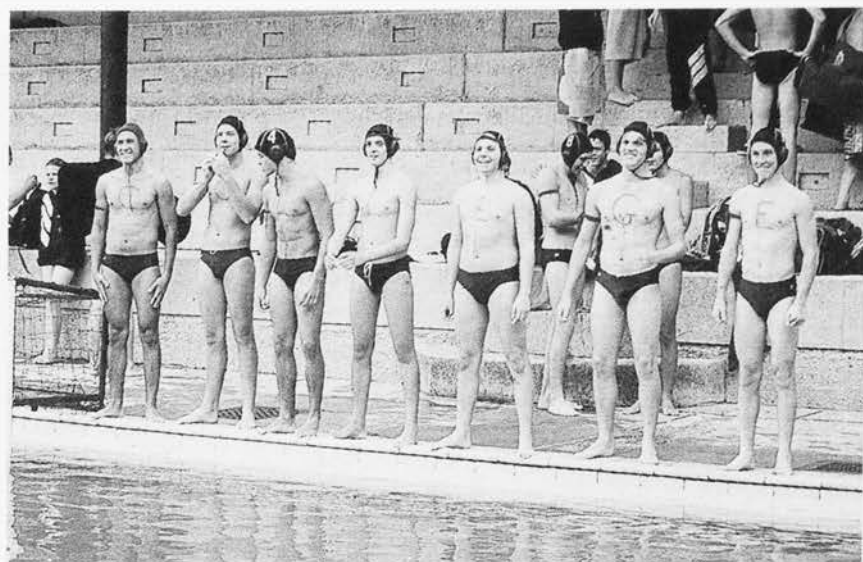
E Dall
N Black

Full Colours

G Maraschin
R Stuart



Interhouse Trophies Where once there was only one now there are eleven. Thanks to the parent group.



C, O, L, L, E, G, E
THE U/16's display the spirit that won them the Interhouse Trophy.



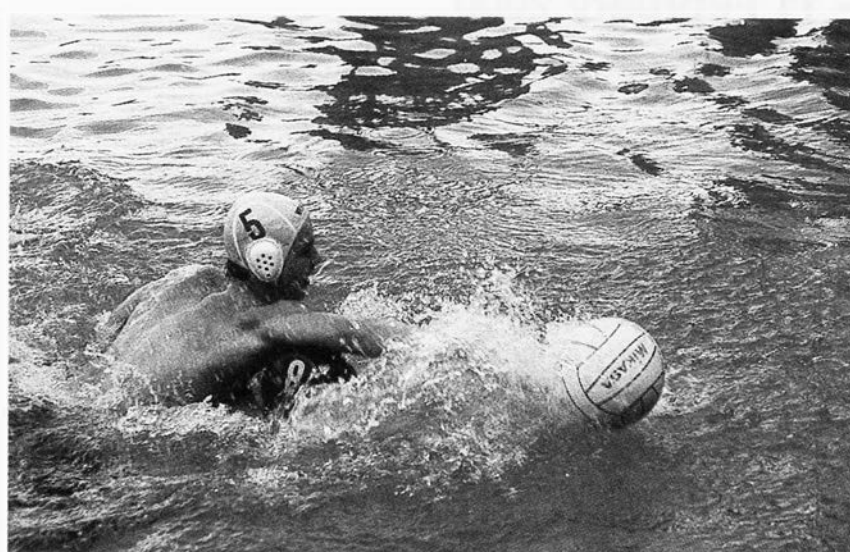
"If his ears weren't there his mouth would have looked like a zipper" Grins all around at "big Chested" Bradley le Roux - receiving the Brewer Trophy for Individual spirit.



"Close but no cigar"
Competition for the spirit trophy was fierce.



"From mom to son....." Mrs Maraschin handing the Interhouse Trophy to Gabriele.



"Give me that ball" Most improved senior. Nick Black gives his opponent the works.



"The Blacks' sowing havoc As usual".



The 1st team vs the Old Boys. "We will swim them silly, sir!"

Waterpolo Clinic (1 October 2000)

A very successful clinic was held by master springbok, Derek Wright, on Sunday 1 October. The boys were treated to a very logical lesson on how and why certain tactics are employed. Derek, who has been playing for +/- 30 years, still finds enjoyment in the sport.

A message that was clearly communicated was that fitness plays a very important role besides, technique and tactics. So don't moan and groan if the coaches push you hard. We're planning to join the A league next year and then St David's waterpolo will have to prove it mettle.

The more Derek talked, explained and demonstrated, the more I realised that we have a huge amount of work ahead of us before we can call ourselves competitive. I admire the nerve of our players to actually take on the "big guns". Keep up the good work. There's a quote that goes:

"If the price isn't high, and the road not hard, then the victory will be worthless and meaningless."

"Carpe Aquam"

M Buys

From the pool

The Ken Short Shield U14 Tournament at Jeppe – Saturday 25 February

A total of 16 top waterpolo schools attended by invitation. The event held over two days yielded the following results for our boys:

St David's score mentioned first.

Selbourne	5 – 0
Benoni	1 – 3
St Dunstons	3 – 1
Jeppe	0 – 5
Parktown	3 – 3
Edenvale	1 – 4
DHS	5 – 2
KES	2 – 1

The A Team was eliminated in the final round against DHS, probably the strongest waterpolo school in South Africa. The boys showed huge improvement over the past weeks and are now finally starting to think and play as a team. The following boys are worth mentioning: Rasenti acquired himself well in the goals. Avnit and Falconer had particularly good games playing out.

Well done to coach Andrew Hodgkinson and team captain Craig Burgess.

Mr B Buys

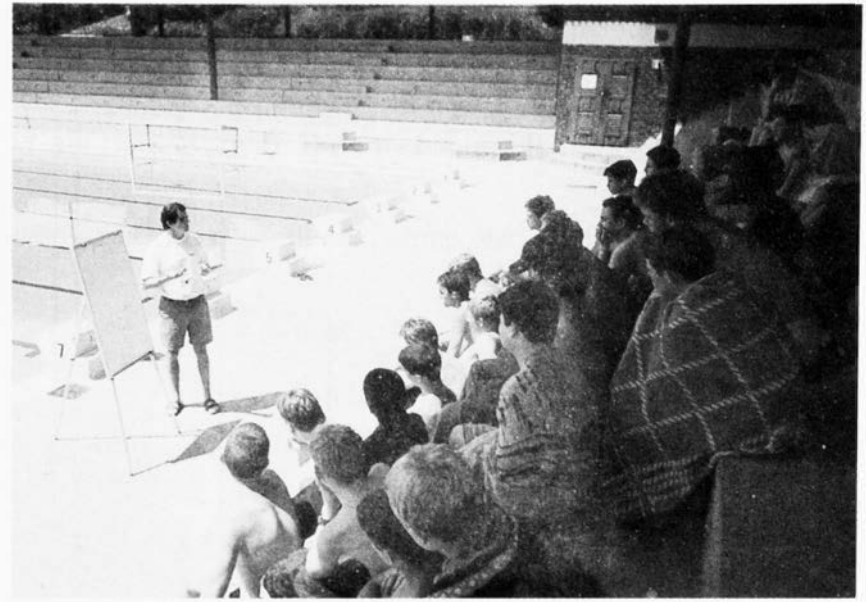
The U14 Waterpolo Tournament at KES – Saturday 28 October

Out of all the games we played, I think that the game against St John's was our best game. Even though we lost the game, our players played hard and did their best in the game. The boys who scored in the game were Nicholas Rasenti and Michael Busschau. In the game against St Stithians, our players fought hard and did their best in the defending of the game. Our side got through to the quarter final and then we played St John's.

Well done to all the boys, who played with a lot of guts.

Jeppe Boys	5 – 2
St Stithians	0 – 5
Benoni	4 – 0
St Johns	2 – 5

C. Burgess



Waterpolo clinic

"Now why don't they listen that well in class?"
Derek Wright (master springbok) ran a very successful clinic.

The U15 Waterpolo Tournament at Parktown – Saturday 28 October

We were drawn in quite an easy group, with Krugersdorp and Parktown. We knew we could beat Krugersdorp, but we weren't so sure about Parktown.

We played Krugersdorp first and beat them easily 5 – 0. Then we played Parktown who came at us strongly, caught us off guard and beat us 4 – 1. This left us second in the group. This meant we had to face the other 2nd place group. Our luck! Saints and KES both finished 2nd in their groups which meant we had to play them both.

Saints were expecting to beat us comfortably, but we came out firing and really played the best game we have ever played. Our defence was very good with everyone pitching in. Saints got 2 lucky goals, which put us 2 behind. But we attacked like demons and surprised them by pulling 2 goals back. We lost in the end 4 – 3, but could have drawn. Saints were lucky.

Against KES, we took a one-goal lead into the last chukka, but they hit us with their second 7 and we lost 3 – 1 in the end.

All in all the whole team played brilliantly and should be very proud of themselves.

Krugersdorp	5 – 0
Parktown	4 – 1
Saints	4 – 3
KES	3 – 1

J Simaan

16 Tournament played at St John's – 4 November

The morning started early and all the boys were ready to face a day of hot waterpolo against Gauteng's best.

St David's conducted themselves in a sportsmanlike manner. The highlight came into focus when St David's U16A played Kes U16A, which is one of the better teams. Unfortunately, we lost by a close margin of 1 goal. A special thanks to the whole team and to Steve Giuricich. Players who excelled were: M Schneider, F Cellini, C Green, S Cory and N Tseperas.

KES	2 – 3
St Johns U16A	4 – 8
Pretoria Boys	0 – 4
St Johns U15A	2 – 4
Benoni	5 – 6

N Tseperas

The 1st Team Tournament

The highlight of the tournament was the compliment the Saints 1st team coach paid, on the improvement of the quality of our waterpolo. They were surprised when D. Black scored the 1st goal.

Mixed results but with a new game plan that's improving all the time.

Pretoria Boys	4 - 14
Boksburg	15 - 1
Jeppe	4 - 6
Crawford	10 - 0
Saints	1 - 11
Randpark	8 - 1

G Maraschin

Waterpolo Results

St David's vs St John's	
U15A	1 - 6
U15B	3 - 5
U16A	1 - 8
U16B	3 - 6
2 nd	4 - 11
1 st	0 - 16

St David's vs Benoni	
U14A	4 - 5
U15A	0 - 2
U16A	3 - 8

St David's vs Crawford Lonehill	
U15B	6 - 4 (vs U15A)
U16B	5 - 4 (vs U16A)
1 st	16 - 3

St David's vs St Dunstans	
U14A	5 - 8
U14B	5 - 5
U15A	5 - 6
U16A	5 - 1
1 st	storm stopped play 6 - 1

St David's vs St Stithians	
U15A	1 - 6
U14A	7 - 2

St David's vs Krugersdorp	
U15A	7 - 2
U14A	6 - 1

St David's vs Afrikaans Hoër	
U14A	4 - 4
U14B	2 - 4
U15A	1 - 4
U16A	1 - 8
2 nd	3 - 8
1 st	4 - 7

St David's vs Jeppe	
U14A	5 - 1
U15A	3 - 2
U16A	1 - 5
1 st	3 - 10

St David's vs Parktown	
U14A	3 - 2
U15A	4 - 1
U16B	8 - 7
U16A	2 - 7
2 nd	5 - 6
1 st	3 - 10

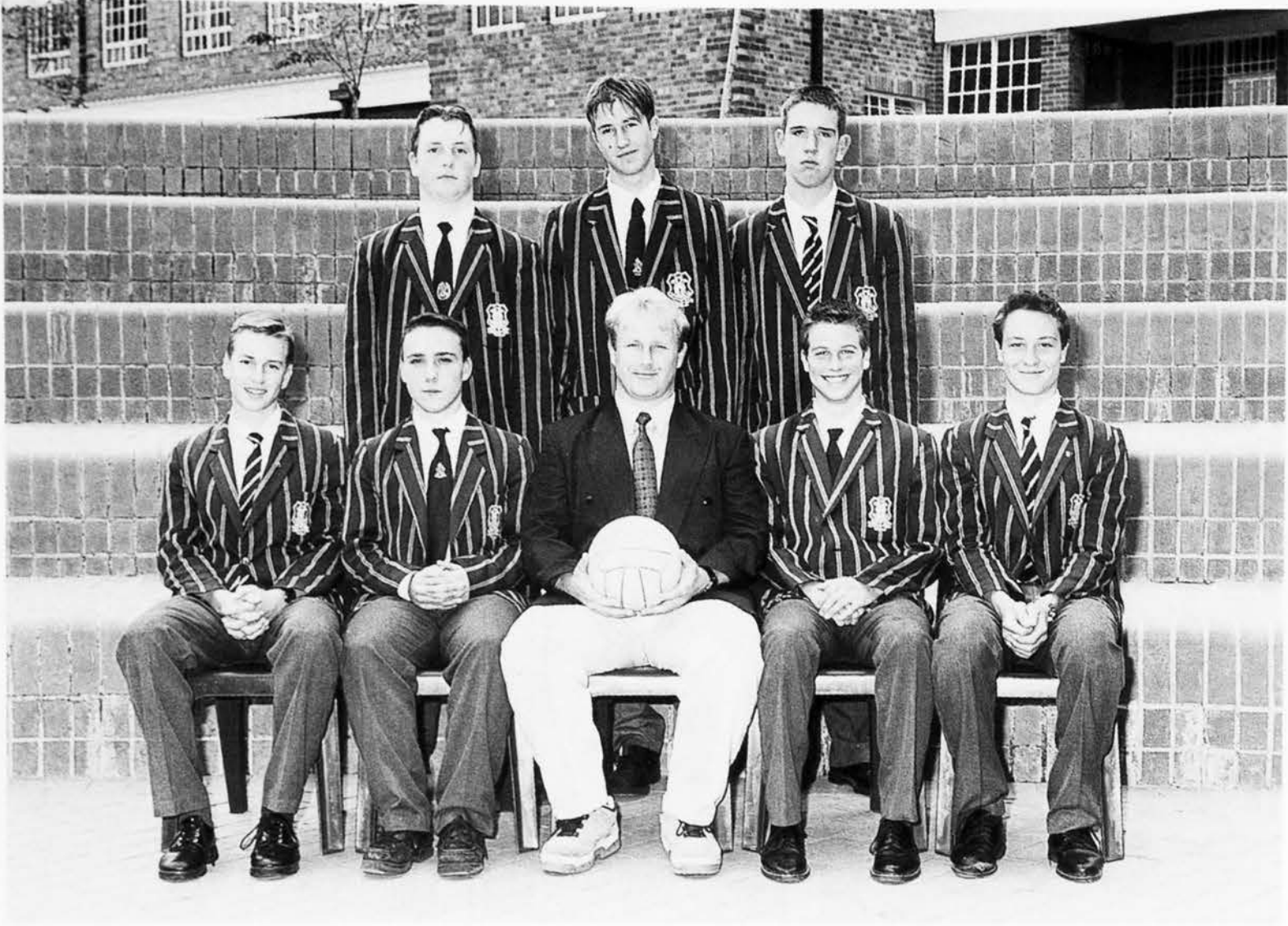


First team at the Saints Tournament



Waterpolo 1st Team

Front row: B Black, R Stuart, Mr M Buys, G Maraschin (Captain), D Alves (keeper)
Second row: E Dall, D Black, J Brown, F Valente, R Pizzi, G Malakou



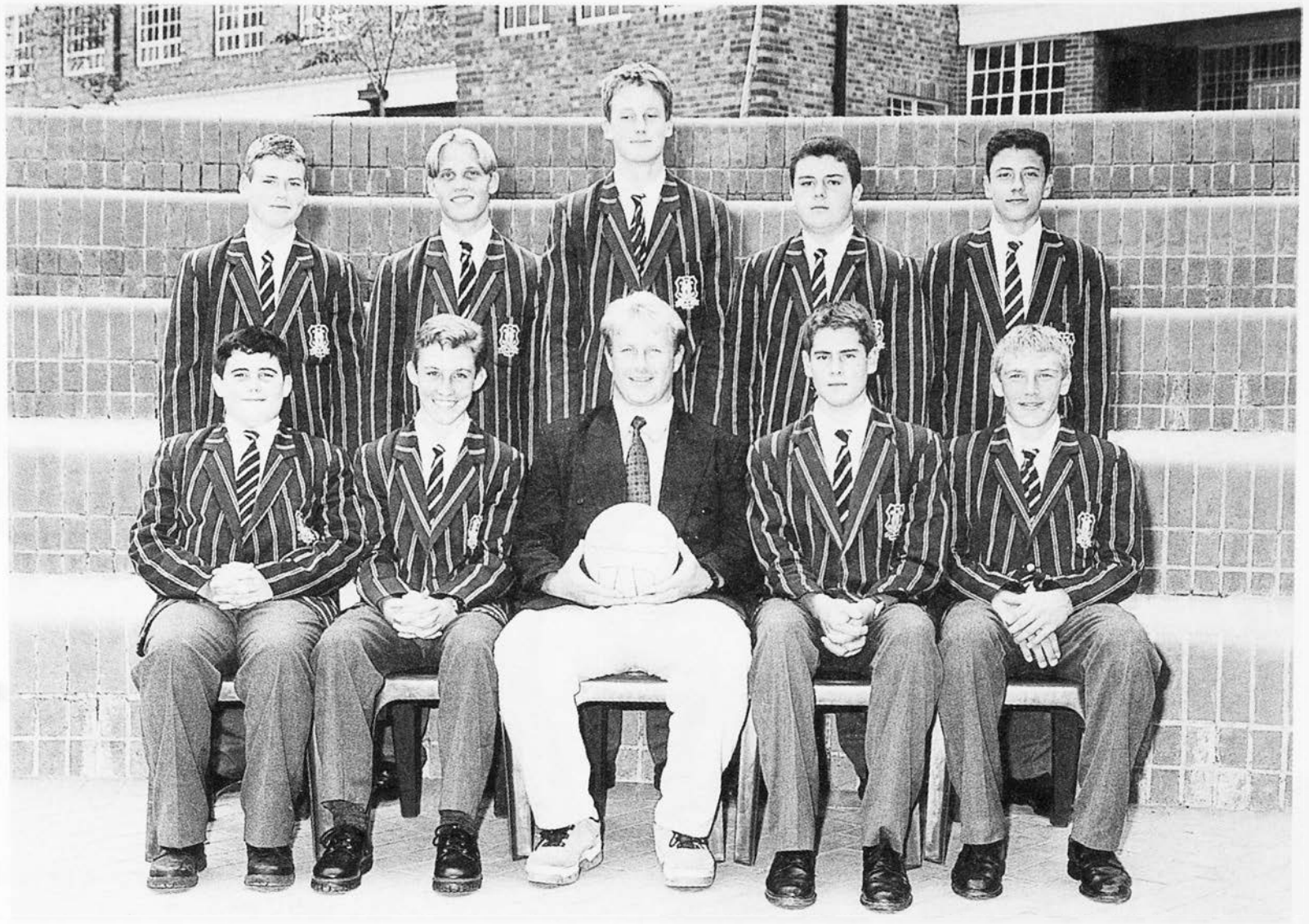
Waterpolo 2nd Team

Front row: R Cochrane (Captain), C Cikara (Keeper), Mr M Buys, R Weedon, G Swanepoel
Second row: B Murray, J Mitri, H Penny



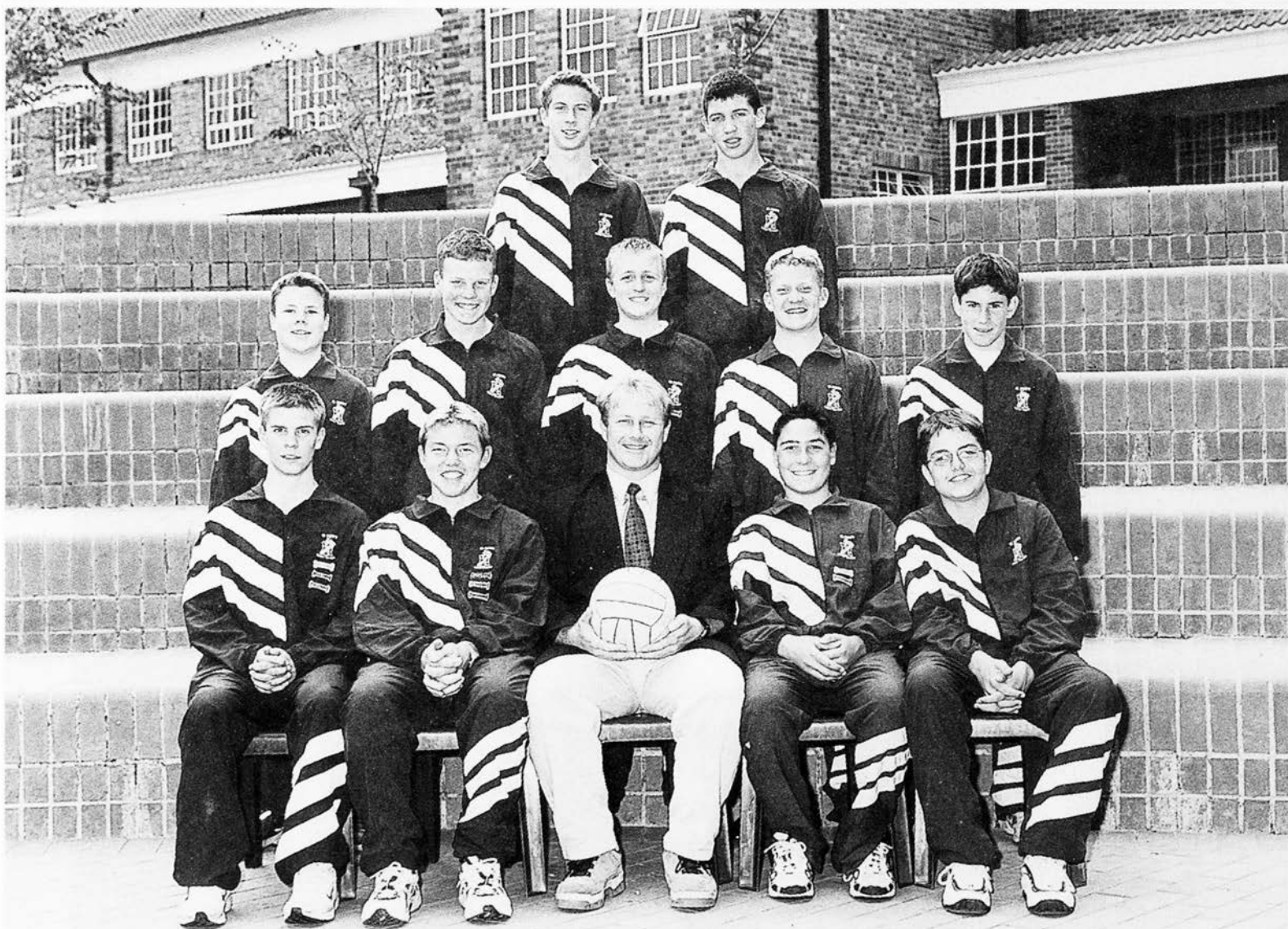
Waterpolo U16A

Front row: M di Pasquale, D Black (Captain), Mr M Buys, J Brown,
D Alves (Keeper)
Second row: M Maraschin, F Cellini, J Jericevich, G Malakou, N Tsaperas
Third row: A Giraud, M Snyman, S Conway, M Tyack



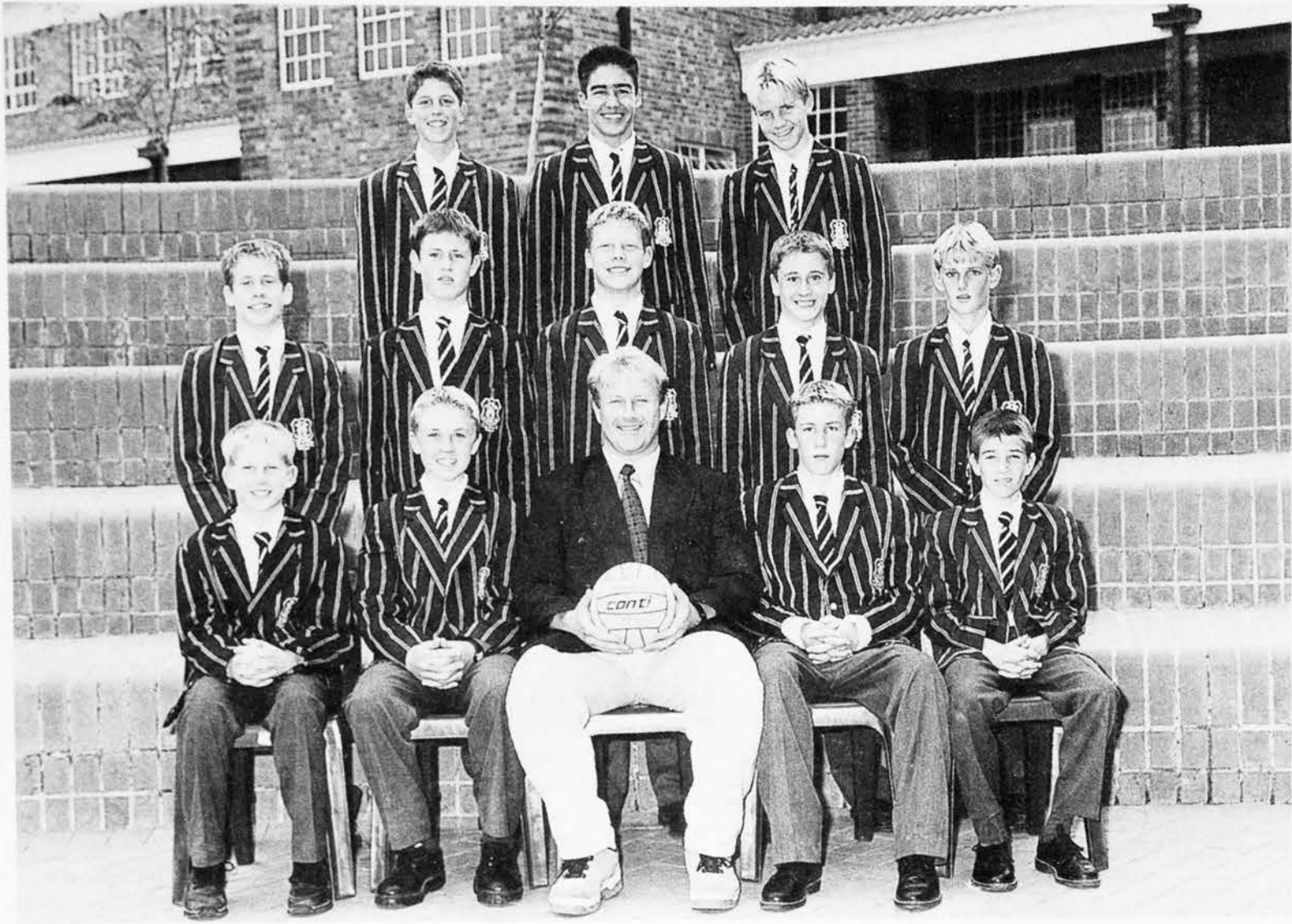
Waterpolo U16B

Front row: K Mullane, R Burgess (Captain), Mr M Buys, C Cory, M Schneider
Second row: R Johnston, T Scott, G Borman, A Papadopoulas, N Goncalves



Waterpolo U15A

Front row: K Biller, A Hodgson, Mr M Buys, D Giacobazzi, J Simaan (Captain /Keeper)
Second row: C Vallis, R Horsfield, A Castle, R Ansell, C Marsay
Third row: T Johnson, D Wiggil



Waterpolo U14A

Front row: M Milne, C Burgess (Captain), L Falconer, K Stanway
Second row: N Rasenti, M Botoulas, S Grant, M Busscheau, I Forssman
Third row: M Borrageiro (Keeper) T Avnit, R Ramsden



Waterpolo U14B

Front Row: C Hugo, R Cornelli, R Gomes da Silva, Mr M Buys, R Forleo, M Middlewick, S Ntombela
Second Row: A Ridley, N Rasenti, J Fitzgerald, A Cavalieri, M McCrystal, D Kettles
Third Row: R Day, W Gebers, W Giuricich

Religious Review



The Rome Experience

It all actually started in February when the Head handed me a fax asking if there was a group interested in going to Rome for the fifteenth World Youth Day. I jumped on the chance as I saw it as an incentive for the bursary students to work towards and in any case an opportunity for them to experience a gathering of young people with whom they had connections in one way or another. It turned out that there would be 2.3 million other young people which was rather a lot to try and establish connections with though once the initial culture shock wore off the boys were becoming very selective in the way in which they established connections. The recipients of their efforts were naturally all female and pretty with it. It turned out they could cross international barriers with a smile quite quickly. After all the uncertainties surrounding fund raising, obtaining passports, visas, and actually deciding how many people our party would comprise of (which was governed by the funds available) we finally were ready to go. There were a couple of variations in the return trip but they didn't seem significant. Vaughan and Luke's decision to stay on in London presented a slight hiccup but with masterly use of bamboozle baffles brains techniques all that was sorted too.

We met as a group at Johannesburg International Airport half in the arrivals area and half in the departures area, guess how many of us hadn't read the itinerary properly? You are right, half. That minor occurrence sorted we checked in and said our goodbyes some of them taking somewhat longer than expected, one or two members had brought an entourage of young ladies with them. Safely through to departures we boarded our plane for the first leg of our trip to Milan. Some eleven hours later we disembarked with a fairly tight transit time between that and our next trip to Rome. Nothing daunted we set off with Mr Foulds at the front and me whipping in the stragglers. Firmly established on the Rome flight we were now only an hour and a half from base camp. I use the mountaineers term pointedly for after a smooth coach ride from the airport one of the first discoveries about our hotel was that it had no lift and most of our rooms were on the fourth floor. We settled ourselves in met on the ground floor for our first appointment the 5.30pm Mass in the Salesian Church just a block or two away. The Mass being in Italian caused some consternation among the lads who asked later, "why it wasn't in English?" The answer that it was an Italian church didn't seem to cut any ice. When the priest set off on his sermon certain people were heard to say how lucky we were to have Fr Michael's perorations. At least the chances of understanding them were greater. Our next contact with the liturgy was to be the Assumption Mass on the 15th and this was accompanied by pleas to find a church where they spoke one of our native tongues. Mass in Sotho being in short supply Santa Susanna the "American" church we discovered was down the road we decided that Mass even in American was slightly more preferable. The good Bishop of San Francisco was the celebrant ably assisted by yours truly and a couple of other holy clerics. He spoke well and confidence was restored in the camp. That evening we had supper (and so we thought) we would hop on a bus and go to St Peter's Square and join the others catching the Pope's welcome. The nearest bridge over the Tiber was the point at which we had to leave the bus as the assembled crowds would not let us progress further. Being as yet a good kilometre and a half from the square I guessed we had had it as far as any idea of seeing Pope John Paul was concerned. I had no time to communicate this idea when I spotted a lone Archbishop standing in the middle of the roadway on the bridge. The significance of his presence was lost on me for a moment until I realised that if he was there then the Holy Father would not be far away. But where? The bridge was too small to land a helicopter on and surely he couldn't be travelling by road? As the crowds swirled I noticed the papal jeep parked to the side and realised that if I was right we couldn't have been better placed to see the Pope as he passed us by. I communicated as much of this as I could to the group telling them to stand where they were as we were surely going

to see the Pope close up. No one seemed to understand how I had worked that out but we held the line and sure enough in due course the pope mobile appeared from the far side of the bridge and the Holy Father himself changed vehicles right before our very eyes. Needless to say the swirl of the crowd became quite intense and the effort to stay at the front of the crowd was a constant effort. But our persistence was rewarded with one of the best views of him possible. The boys caught the enthusiasm of the crowd and when I next saw them they were ensconced on a sculpture on the bridge with the South African flag draped over some mythical character or other entertaining the crowd with the strains of Shoshaloza et al. Realising we couldn't have achieved much more we wended our way to the Spanish Steps to join in what was a mega party going on there. Being distracted by the task of obtaining some video footage of the jollifications allowed some dear soul the opportunity to relieve me of my wallet and its contents. Not that I knew that until I got up to pay for a cooling beverage some long time later and Mr Foulds' cynical remarks about my Scottish ancestry and moths in my wallet were not much of a comfort. On arrival back at the hotel I set about the task of cancelling my Makro card among others and arranged for funds to be sent to us. The next day much time was spent behind the scenes trying to unravel the thoughts of the organisation behind the youth jubilee and to try and understand what it was, where it was, when it was, and who it was that we needed to speak to who would tell us what we needed to know. Despite the good offices of sometimes three or four officials at a time each chipping in the contents of their English vocabulary we began to gather a vague impression of how the whole thing worked. I went off to Fiumicino Airport to collect JJ and Ashton who joined us a day later. A good job Mr Foulds was with the group for despite being convinced that I was on the train to the airport I eventually discovered that had I stayed on the train I would have landed up in Pisa Centrale. Nothing daunted I wriggled my way through the environs of Rome arriving not long after the boys landed and they quickly spotted me in the arrivals lounge as I searched diligently for them.

Armed as we then were with our pilgrim passes we could travel about on public transport for free. This was a novel experience only to remain so as Mr Foulds had us traipsing the length and breadth of Rome on the promise of a bus stop or metro station just down the road. The fact that the road was the Appian Way, which I am reliably informed finishes in Barcelona, was not always encouraging. Each time we sent off to Mr Foulds' newly acquired cry of "Avanti", the temperature being 40 degrees in the shade, I shuddered to think when we would next grind to a halt. The Forum of Ancient Rome, the Coliseum, ancient church after more ancient church seemed to pass in a blur, Mr Foulds always seemed to be disappearing around the next bend. Supper was a good experience as a) we sat down and b) the food was good. A novel gastronomic experience for some but everyone managed to do justice to the menu we were offered. We investigated as many new places as we could after supper, among them the Trevi Fountain which was impressive, and the Spanish Steps in front of Trinitè dei Monte. The latter was a major attraction as many of the current crop of pilgrims hung out there of an evening. Passing by were, among many others, the flags of Syria, France, Portugal, Spain, Brazil, Argentina, Chile, the boys had a field day spotting the more comely elements of the passing scenery. And so to bed.

Our hotel being opposite the main railway station was sometimes a blessing and sometimes not. Life began at an early hour and there was no point wasting the only cool hours of the day. Mr Foulds and I were to be found lurking in a pavement café with sundry cappachinos and caffè lates at an early hour strategising for the coming day. As our attachment to the central organisation was at times mysterious we usually ended up with plans A - Q with the deep suspicion that plan Q was likely to be the one that we ended up with having tried all the others. The Basilica de Santa Maria degli Angeli was close by and was a good hang out. In fact it was a real find, because nothing we had read told us about it, but it was an English

language centre for the pilgrims. It also housed an infirmary staffed by American nuns all of whom turned out to be surgeons, physicians and high powered theatre nurses. Siphon and Walter on becoming dehydrated, it was often 40 in the shade (did I tell you that?), were their first patients and benefited from their kindly ministrations. The Sisters gladly opened boxes of medicine and equipment and we heard them saying "Oo this is good, let's give them some of this". When Cardinal Kealing of Baltimore walked in too, the good Sisters were all seriously atwitter. The boys complained that I really didn't need to get a Cardinal out to pray for them. This Basilica was the Carthusian monastery in Rome and was hugely impressive in terms of its size and rococo style decoration. The art students were beginning to twig that here were some of the things their teachers had been trying to show them the beauties of, one or two of the boys were gob smacked.

Nothing daunted, Mr Foulds by some process he still hasn't satisfactorily explained realised on the 17th that our pilgrimage passes for St Peter's Basilica itself were for the 16th. His eliminatory powers defy description. So we set off to explain that we needed different passes. By catching the eye of a young lady whom I heard speaking Italian, French, Polish and English we managed to change them for the right ones. And so set out to visit the tomb of the Apostle. We joined a veritable river of young people at the start of the Via dell Conciliazione, the river started about a further kilometre away. Noting the beatitudes as we went, we literally went with the flow. We saw with some satisfaction the South African flag hanging off Bernini's colonnade among the flags of all the nations. It took us an hour to reach the atrium of the basilica where I turned and looked behind us. The river swept on starting from as far away as my poor eyes could see and after we left the biggest church in the world the river of pilgrims flowed unabated. The lads kept up a barrage of questions throughout, so much so that it was sometimes difficult to take in the beauties of the place itself. Outside the midday sun beat down so much so that the authorities employed the services of the Rome Fire Brigade to spray the crowds with water in an effort to be cool.

Having achieved another objective we joined the Marist groups in one of the Brother's schools not too long a bus ride from where we stayed. Although they were very hospitable, though never gave us the precise address in any of their communications, however their command of English was not sufficient to prevent all of us from feeling a little sidelined. So it wasn't quite what I had hoped it to be. I suspect many of the lads wondered what they were doing there.

Moving on, back to the strategy and the final Papal Mass at the University of Tor Vergata 20kms away on the outskirts of Rome. Just how were we going to get there with 2.3 million others headed in the same direction? Much visits to the Area Office for confusing conversations with the very willing functionaries, which finally elicited the information that after the train ride there was a ten km hike to the site of the Mass. Having lost hours trying to find a way that would guarantee our presence and our return in one piece we decided that it was a lost cause. The lads were already palling from the heat, and we were all pretty exhausted by all that we had done so far. The disadvantages in our view outweighed the advantages. When we saw those who did go with nearly third degree burns, there wasn't a scrap of shade, and hearing them say that there weren't enough big screens to see effectively we concluded that we hadn't missed the mark too badly. The thing was simply oversubscribed beyond the organisers wildest dreams. I bumped into James Cardinal Stafford (responsible for the Youth Jubilee) one afternoon and he told me that they were certainly thinking that 1,000,000 young people would come, but 2,300,000, no ways. The place was creaking at the seams. Persons in charge of cleaning up the place collected all kinds of items and documents that the pilgrims left behind, including \$30,000 in a variety of foreign currencies, and numerous credit cards. Among the documents were driving licenses, passports, and a plane ticket to Chicago, which should have been used a few hours after the event closed. Five youths remained incommunicado, having left behind their mobile phones. Priests were no less absent-minded, as the cleaners found

several breviaries and five articles of liturgical clothing. The authorities will try to return items that are properly identified. This is further proof of the integrity of the youths who participated in the mass meeting. In similar events, one often witnesses acts of vandalism or theft, especially in the closing hours. In Tor Vergata, however, money that was lost was found by the organizers. The conclusion of World Youth Day was the largest gathering of people in European history. Only on one other occasion in the history of humanity was a larger number congregated, and that was for the 1995 World Youth Day held in Manila. On that occasion, it was impossible to count the participants, but it is estimated that their number was between 4- 5 million.

The following data attempts to give a better understanding of the magnitude of the closing events of World Youth Day 2000 in Tor Vergata, on August 19 and 20. Number of Pilgrims 2 million youths attended the mass meeting in Tor Vergata, although the City of Rome estimates that the number of those present was somewhat greater. — 1,400,000 came from Italy; 600,000 from the rest of the world. — 160 countries were represented. — 2,000 people needed medical care, because of heat and exhaustion. Organization in Numbers — 25,000 volunteers guaranteed the event's organization. — 150 large trucks transported snacks and drinks. — 81 electric light towers illuminated the Vigil with the Pope. — 6,000,000 bottles of free mineral water were distributed. — 12,000 chemical toilets were installed. — 1,000 tons of trash were left in the Tor Vergata field. — 5,500 Italian police guaranteed safety. — Only 2 incidents of theft were reported to the police (This is also a historic record).

So time came to pack up and leave, we spent the Sunday in the Villa Borgese park after mass in the American church. I proclaimed the gospel as ever and then fell off the step of the lectern! Then Mr Foulds and I saw Damon on to the train for the airport not without him preceding us to the hotel. A simple lunch and early afternoon dawdle under the trees in the park then wending our way back to the Hotel in time to have Siphon go down with a major nose bleed. Termini Station's First Aid was just near us and we got a trip in a mini ambulance to the surgery where very efficiently Siphon was tended to. Of course he had been warned to drink as much as he could but probably the heat induced lethargy militated against his doing so. Collecting our passports from the hotel I ended up with an extra one, Damon's. Oh well, he like a couple of the other guys also had another one, no problems. Onto the coach to the airport and then the plane and then another coach to Piccadilly Circus and a restful night. Continental breakfasts delivered to the bedroom door heralded the start of the next day. Money changing began in earnest and off to see the sights. You know, Harrods, Hamley's et al. London Bridge was high on the list for one group. What they didn't realise that it was Tower Bridge that they really wanted to see. All this came a close second to the excellent Fish and Chip supper in the Devonshire Arms pub that evening. And so to bed. Next morning at 3am we were off again by coach to the airport and everyone else being checked in it came the turn of the Great Waldo. Much consternation as he was actually in the wrong airport! Muttering, "Non nobis Domine" I saw him to the bus with 5 mins to spare to board our flight back to Milan. Then onto the plane for Johannesburg and relative peace for 10,5 hours. We sat for one hour on the plane before the peace got started. Arriving in Johannesburg was easy we were simply tired, and "has everyone got their luggage?" - "Who has my case?" No answer, they've lost it. Next day a panicked Mrs Wark asked me if I had Damon's passport. Yes I said but he must have been using his other one, "What other one?" I'm sure he said. The Travel agency said, "How did he do it, it's impossible to travel between two European countries and not present your passport, it's simply impossible. " Our Damon has a future as an international smuggler obviously. My case? I still haven't got it, that was Tuesday, it is Sunday evening though they tell me they've found it. It will be nice to have some clean socks.

Rev. N Bruce

Notes from the Chaplain

One of the innovations this year was to increase the number of boys serving at the weekly College Mass. Already in the Prep School is a large team who serve as can be seen by the photograph. My intention is to open the privilege to more boys and so we assembled a second team of Crucifer and two Acolytes. Perhaps next year, hopefully, we will increase to more teams.

Walter Guiricich was Crucifer and Mark Middlewick and Massimo Senatore were Acolytes. Later they were joined by Tyrone Avnit, David de Chalain and Daniel Kettles. Our faithful projectionists for the year were Siphon Lithuli and Shaaheen Laher and Neil Powell and William Gebers assisted the sound system.

During the year I baptised a member of staff and two boys, while three Grade 11 boys chose to be received into communion with the Catholic Church. Four College boys who for various reasons did not make First Holy Communion in Grade 3 likewise prepared for this sacrament. Congratulations to all of them.

One wedding and one funeral were conducted by me in the school chapel.

In my homily at the Valedictory Mass for the Matriculants of 2000 using the text from Ben Sirach "ask the Lord unceasingly for the gift of wisdom so that you may choose the right path and so find happiness and fulfillment" I drew attention to how much more needs to be done in the world to enliven it with the values taught by Christ. Pope John Paul, speaking to the youth of the

world in Rome last August said: "Humanity now has instruments of unprecedented power; we can turn the world into a garden or reduce it to a pile of rubble." I commented that science offers new technologies of astounding insight into the mystery of life: its beginning, its duplication, and its prolongation. But like all technologies, they are a double-edged sword: marvellous when they help us forward but disastrous when they create more problems than they solve.

There is a Chinese curse: "may you live in interesting times!" We certainly do where that adjective 'interesting' is open to all sorts of possibilities like the rate of change in our world. We have to understand and learn to cope with more

Situations every five years than our grandparents did in a lifetime. And the pace and rate of change increases every year. Unless we have a bedrock of faith and moral principles on which to base our lives and choices we are in danger of being washed along the ocean of life like a jellyfish in strong currents. The Marist ethos of St David's has provided these values on which to base our choices so that we will be fulfilled and happy. The challenge is summed up in the school motto CONFORTARE ESTO VIR - and I add

CHRISTIANUS; take courage to be a Christian man.

**Father Michael Austin, S.J.
Chaplain**



College Altar Staff

Back: Walter Guiricich
Second row: Rev. Nick Bruce, Daniel Kettles, David de Chalain, Father Michael Austin
Front row: Mark Middlewick, Tyrone Avnit, Massimo Senatore

Co-Workers

The co-workers activities in 2000 were divided into two areas. Namely, raising funds and the distribution of the money through participation in our various social welfare projects. The co-workers continued to support the Alexander Home for Senior Citizens and the creche attached to it. After the success of our Charity Days, where the boys were asked to bring basic supplies such as mielie-meal, tea and coffee, we were able to take the provisions to Alex. Such necessities are always welcome as the Home caters for nearly fifty people. The highlight of the year for the residents of the Home is always the St David's Christmas Party. This year the event was held in the Prep School Pavilion. We were able to give them a proper Christmas lunch thanks to the generosity of the boys. The afternoon was filled with food, presents, and entertainment provided by the Prep School Choir.

Another successful project was the Easter Egg collection. A small mountain of chocolate marshmallow boxes were collected for the patients of the Baragwana Children's Cancer ward. The difference that this treat made in these children's dull lives is remarkable.

Special mention must be made of Andrew Parker who headed the co-workers comity this year, and Rev. Bruce who oversaw all our projects. Without their dedication and commitment none of the challenging projects we undertook would have been possible.

The Co-Worker's Committee was comprised of : Andrew Parker, Adrian Joubert, Duncan Brown, Greg Ronaldson, Michael Gibson and Gilbert Pooley. We look forward to a challenging 2001 and we hope that the Co-workers can continue to be the active social conscience of the school.

High School Mass



RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES IN THE PREP





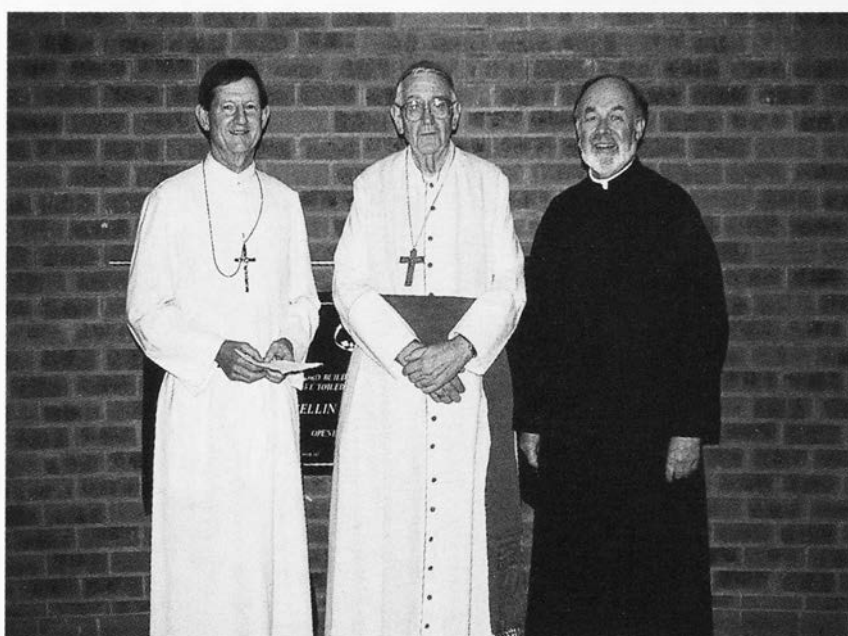
Wearing the special Champagnat Scarf, given to her by the Head of the Marist Brothers in Rome, Mrs Geldenhuys enjoys time with the class monitors before the Champagnat Day celebrations.



The opening and blessing of the Champagnat Hall was cause for jubilation and celebration. Brother Jude prepares to unveil the plaque while the Bishop and Walter Giuricich and Dominic Hodge look on.



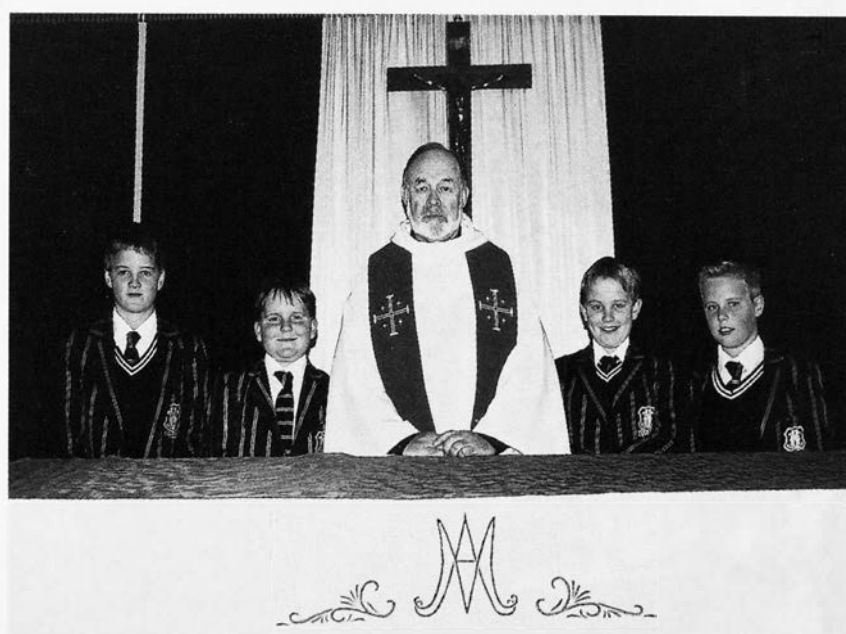
And so it was opened.



Brother Jude Pieterse, Bishop Orsmond and Father Michael Austin after the blessing of our new hall



Richard Austin Williams and Lloyd Miles with the bricks, taken up to the Altar during the offertory. The bricks were symbols of cornerstones and foundations within Catholicism.



Father Michael with some pupils from Grade 6G before their class mass.

FIRST HOLY COMMUNION

Forty four Grade 3 boys made their First Holy Communion in the Champagnat Hall on Sunday 29 October this year.

The Mass was celebrated by our College Chaplain, Father Michael Austin. The choir consisting of fellow Grade 3 pupils, led by Ms Cleone Blake, played a most important role in the Mass by singing beautifully.

In the absence of Mr Ron Thackwell, due to his car accident, Mrs Mandy Everson was joined by Jonty Kourie and Adriano Mendes in singing Suffer Little Children as the boys entered the Hall carrying their lighted candles.

After Mass, while photographs were being taken, the Hall was cleared and the curtains opened to reveal a new venue for the traditional Marist special breakfast for the Communicants prepared by Mrs Jericevich and Mrs Rodrigues.

At the conclusion of the breakfast each boy gave his mother a hug and a rose before receiving their certificates from Father Michael.

I would like to thank Mrs Zambon, in particular, the Staff and all those who assisted in making this very special day such a memorable one for the 2000 First Holy Communicants.

My thanks to the parents for supporting their sons during their preparation for the Holy Sacraments of Reconciliation and Holy Communion.

Mrs G Anderson



First Holy Communion

- Back Row:** (left to right) Greig Steenberg, Matthew van der Merwe, Thomas Berti, Martin Harris, Hugo D'Almeida, Mrs. Debbie Zambon, John Moni, Nicholas Applewhite, Mathew Macindoe, Alexander Simpson, Gianpaolo Mariano
- Third Row:** Matthew Riemer, Michael Allport, Philip Hawkins, Brendan Stott, Tyron Springer, Michael Sherry, James Lowe, James Reilly, Reinhardt Arp, Ramon Michael
- Second Row:** Fr. Michael Austin, Steven Bauthier-Pienaar, David Leith, Seth van Staden, Alessandro Mendes, Nicholas von Roretz, Alistair Smith, Ryan Estment, Patrick Chappel, Nicholas Hon, Jayson van Kerckhoven, Enzo Quartero, Mrs. Glenda Anderson
- Seated:** Ross O'Donnell, Craig Steyn, Marco Carleo, Mark Nieuwoudt, Sean Jamieson, Antimo Osato, Gregory Horsfall, Bradley Campleman, Mark Abrey

JUNIOR AND SENIOR ALTAR SERVERS

Very few of those people sitting in the body of the church during Mass realise how much time has been given up by the altar servers to achieve the smooth standard that they are so accustomed to seeing. At St David's the altar servers meet weekly for training and practice on a Friday afternoon and it is a joy to see such a dedicated group who are prepared to give up their time to serve the Lord in this special way.

A record number of 26 little boys from Grade 3 came forward this year to be prepared as altar servers. The enthusiasm that was shown at the commencement of the year has continued unabated throughout the period. Their great moment arrived towards the end of the first term when they began serving for the first time and the dignified reverence with which they undertook their duties has left a lasting impression on all.

The 22 senior altar servers, many of whom have progressed through the ranks, were not only keen, reliable and faithful in their duties but also lent assistance and gave encouragement to their junior colleagues during the Masses. This support is much appreciated by the Juniors.

I would like to thank the boys for their dedication and for giving up their time. May they always remain as eager to serve the Lord as they have displayed this year.

Mrs G Anderson



Senior Altar Servers

Back Row: (left to right) Dominic Hodge, Adriano Mendes, Adam Smith, Ryan Abrey, Tim Brinkmann, Alexander Kaminski
Middle Row: Fr. Michael Austin, Shaun Sardinha, Stewart Leith, Elijah Lubala, Justin Henry, Sabelo Sithebe, Jonty Kourie, Byron Rodrigues, Mrs. Glenda Anderson
Seated: Justin O'Byrne, Jacek Kaminski, Kaelo Molefe, Michael Loewke, Paul Hon, Gavin Steyn, Stefano De Siena



Junior Altar Servers

Back Row: (left to right) James Lowe, John Moni, Martin Harris
Third Row: Fr. Michael Austin, Michael Sherry, Alexander Simpson, Gianpaolo Mariano, Thomas Berti, Tyron Springer, Mrs. Glenda Anderson
Second Row: Steven Bauthier-Pienaar, David Leith, Alessandro Mendes, Reinhardt Arp, Brendan Stott, Ramon Michael, Jayson van Kerckhoven
Seated: Bradley Campleman, Gregory Horsfall, Antimo Osato, Patrick Chappel, Marco Carleo, Craig Steyn, Mark Abrey

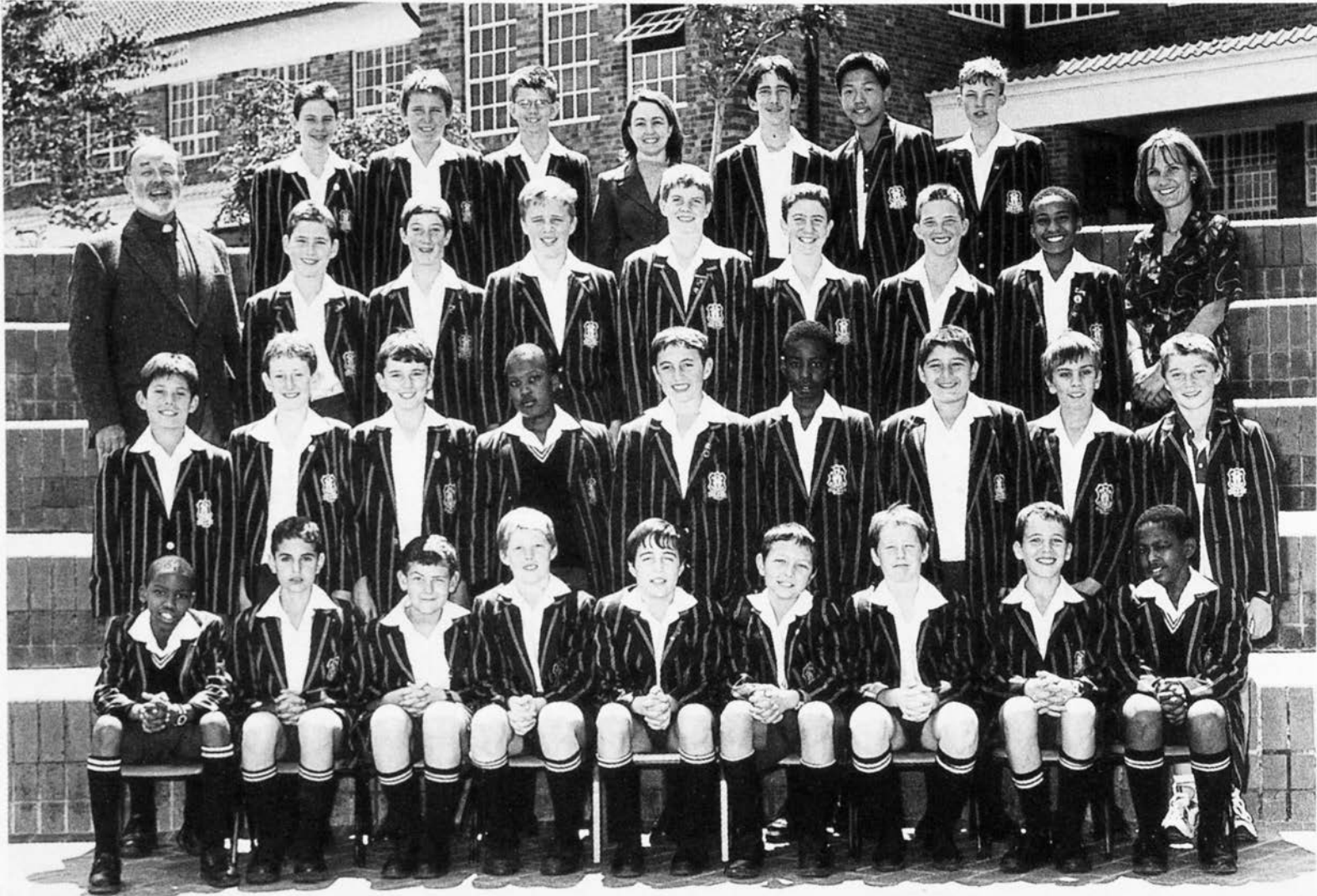
Preparatory Co-Workers

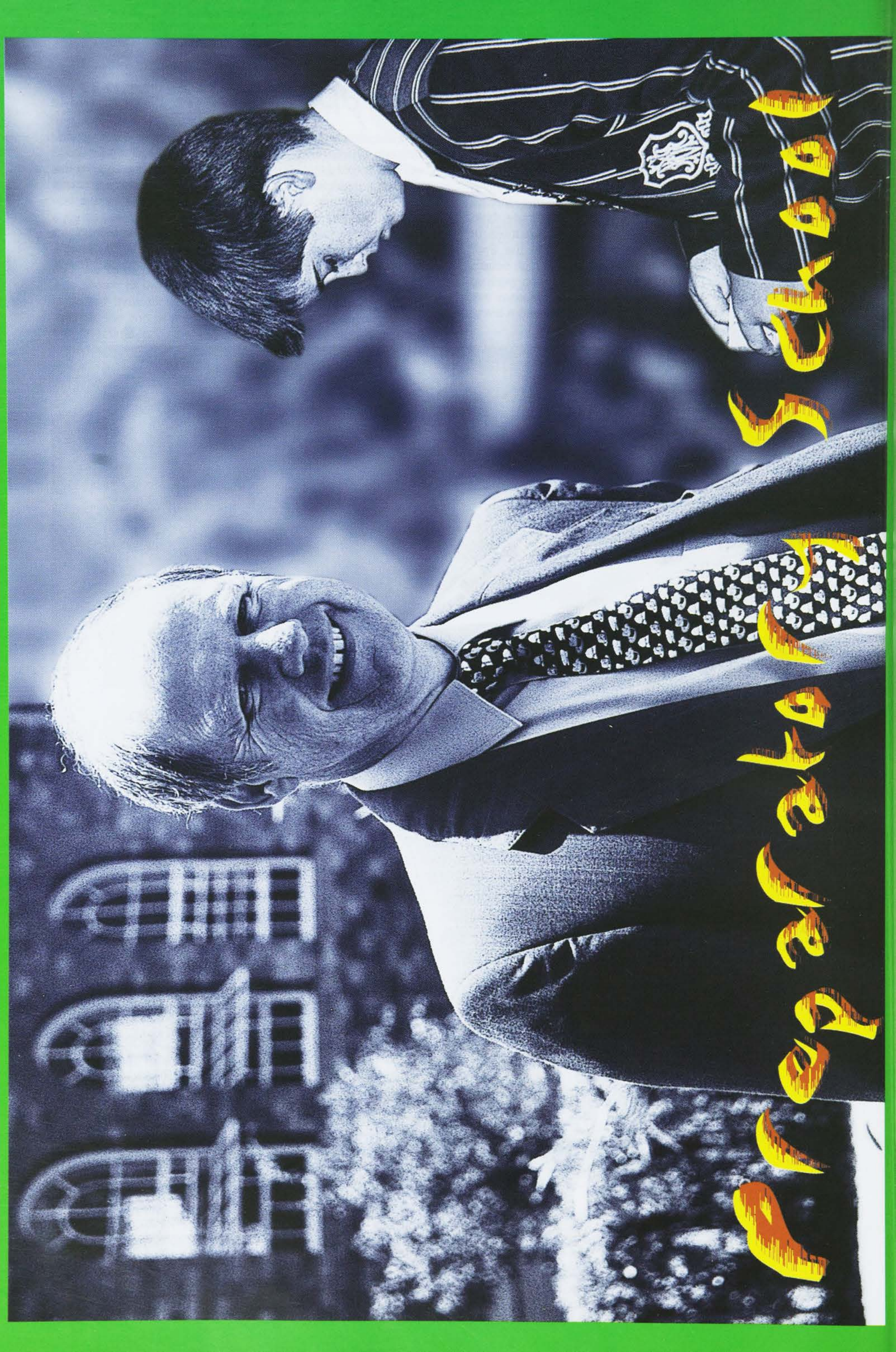
2000 was a busy and productive year for the co-workers. We organised a successful Easter raffle and the proceeds were given to our 'adopted school' Masizakhe School in Heidelberg. During our trip to the school the boys delivered the books and games collected and enjoyed an interesting game of soccer on a sloping 'L' shaped field. With the help of the Grade three classes and their class moms our jelly and custard was a sellout on Champagnat Day and was our contribution to the Staff Bursary Fund. Blazer button sales helped many a high school and prep boy tidy up in a hurry for assembly. The co-workers had the opportunity of presenting assemblies and Masses this year which was a lot of fun for all of us. We all enjoyed a break

time tea during which Fr Michael officially met the prep co-workers. The co-workers joined forces with the high school co-workers to put together a Christmas party for the aged in the prep school pavilion. The Grade 4 choir sang Christmas carols and the delicious food and gift parcels prepared by the co-workers was much enjoyed by our guests.

The boys participated enthusiastically in all they were involved in and once again enjoyed the support of the St David's community in helping to make all they did a success. Thank you all for your support.

Mrs D. Zambon and Mrs M. Barbour





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ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS

THE HEADMASTER'S REPORT

Chairman of the Board Mr. Kevin Brewer and Mrs. Brewer, special guest of Honour – Mr. Julius Ncube, Mr & Mrs Edey, Fr. Michael Austin, distinguished guests, ladies and gentlemen and boys.

Was it really a year ago that we were frantically trying to secure invitations to the best Millennium parties whilst having sleepless nights worrying about the Y2K bug? Both seemed to have turned out to be almost 'non-events'. The same cannot be said of the achievements, successes and development, which we have experienced in our school this year.



*Mr. Rick Wilson
Headmaster of the Prep School*

So much headline news, as a result of the frenetic pace at which we live our lives, has dimmed. The world and the sub-continent witnessed:

The shame of 'Hansiegate,'

The devastation of the Mozambique floods,

The tension of the Zimbabwe elections,

The Callie and Monique Strydom hostage drama,

The tragedy of the Kursk submarine,

The overthrow of Slobodan Milosovic,

The plight of the Cape penguins,

The nightmare of the Concorde

and the triumph of the Sydney Olympics – to mention but a few.

Our year started with several new staff members joining our ranks. Mr. Darrel Webb finally filled the vacancy created by the promotion of David Spence. Mr. Castle has a lovely story about the importance of wild animals waking up in Africa running if they are to survive, and whenever I see Darrel – he's doing just that! I cannot praise him highly enough for the refreshing enthusiasm, dedication and purpose that he has injected into his portfolio as Head of Academics. We are delighted with the huge contribution he makes to the school.

We also welcomed Ms. Doreen Johnston into the library, Mr. Craig Sinclair, Ms. Val Sartori, Mrs. Glynis Cryer and Mrs. Debbie Perdakis as class teachers, Mrs. Cheryl King as secretary and Ms. Megan Lindstrom as part-time support computer teacher.

We lose only one staff member at the end of this year – Mrs. Jean Rodel, whose husband has accepted a promotion to the idyllic destination of Umhlanga Rocks. Jean has accomplished much in her 4 years here including the establishment of our computer laboratories, development of computerised reports and staff training. The rapidly increasing level of pupil competence is testimony to Jean's effectiveness as a teacher. We thank Mrs. Rodel for her commitment and wish her family much happiness in their new lives in Kwa-Zulu Natal.

A staffing first this year, was the award, by the Independent Schools Association, of a visitorship for Mrs. Debby Zambon to travel to New Zealand to investigate a number of issues including OBE and Inclusion of children with disabilities into mainstream education. Both topics are particularly pertinent to our situation at St. David's. Her report makes for very interesting reading and will be available in the Prep. office for those who might be interested.

Staff development continued throughout the year with teachers attending workshops on OBE, curriculum development, computer skills, special needs, Maths, English and a variety of other courses. A further number of staff were involved in improving their qualifications.

In addition to staff development, there were a number of other major undertakings this year.

In an environment such as ours, it is quite easy to become complacent and slide into a comfort zone of mediocrity. If we wish to remain competitive and provide the best possible service we can – it is vital that we are constantly introspective. Fancy new buildings and facilities are all very well, but if the daily bread and butter operational issues, which constitute the running of a school, are not overhauled periodically – this is a recipe for disaster.

To this end, we undertook two major initiatives – a climate survey and a strategic planning 'Bosberaad.'

To consider implementing a Climate Survey requires a fair amount of courage. In effect – you are offering yourself as a target in a public shooting gallery with the added disadvantage of the marksmen wearing balaclavas! The format of the survey was simplistic but the feedback from the questionnaires and the parent, staff and pupil focus groups, provided plenty of detail for consideration. Common areas of concern included bullying, Aftercare facilities, congested car park and a lack of transparency in the financial affairs of the school.

One item in particular, which caught my attention and made me smile, was a strong lobby from the boys themselves to have corporal punishment re-introduced. There was much positive feedback from all constituents too – with strengths far outweighing weaknesses.

What became highly apparent, is that there are a number of misconceptions about certain things in the school – perhaps the result of over-zealous car park imaginations running riot or ignorance owing to inadequate communication.

In the August holidays, a large contingent of members of middle and senior staff management, met for two days at the Aloe Ridge Conference centre. The objective of this ‘think tank’ was to consider absolutely every detail pertaining to the school and to then identify priorities for inclusion in a future strategic plan. The weekend was facilitated by Mr. Mike Greeff who has already been involved in workshopping various issues with the entire academic and administrative staff.

An immediate spin-off, was the creation of a special task team of teachers - elected to tackle various issues including the enhancement of communication between the different departments in the school.

There were, naturally, synergies between the Climate Survey and the priorities identified at the Bosberaad and we are now in the process of mapping a path ahead.

Onto matters of a more material nature, the year has once again been characterised by further development of infrastructure.

The main undertaking was the building of the new library. We were totally overwhelmed by the generosity of an anonymous donor and after much debate, decided that the main building priority was a new library. This would constitute Phase 2 of Development Plan 2000. As with the other new developments, much effort was spent in ensuring that the new building blended into the existing style of architecture, and in that regard – I think the architect excelled himself. We were also conscious too, of the need to end up with a functional multifaceted facility and this has been achieved.

The equipment therein, includes 14 top-level computers, large screen TV with both video and DVD in an air conditioned viewing room. In short, we are very proud of what we have managed to build and we know that the boys will really benefit from using the new library.

A formal opening ceremony is planned for the New Year.

Other developments this year include a vitally necessary RAM upgrade of all the computers in both laboratories, installation of computers in 12 Prep. classrooms, a full reconditioning of the pool and the installation of the fibre optic, computer network backbone. The latter has laid the foundation for future technology enhancement throughout the school and was provided for by the technology levy, which was introduced this year.

The school year has been the usual blur of frenetic activity.

There is one staff member who shall remain nameless who states that “Football is not a matter of life and death – it’s more important than that!” So I will reverse the usual order in which I report on the year - and start with sports.

This has been our finest year in terms of overall achievement. Our philosophy in *sport has always been* to try and provide as many opportunities for as many boys as possible. This has paid off handsomely, for we now have such depth as a result, in most age groups.

Our football results against all schools read:

Played 260 matches (yes 260)

Won 185 (71%)

Drew 41 (16%)

Lost 34 (13%)

Against state schools 93% of matches were won.

Eight boys were selected for different regional football teams.

The East London football tour continues to be the most keenly awaited sports event of the year, and this year was another triumph in terms of both football and dispersal of sporting equipment to charity. (We handed over 15 large boxes of goods that you had donated to the disadvantaged children of East London.)

Cricket and swimming were equally successful.

In galas, we won 80% of those we participated in and our lowest placing was 2nd. David de Villiers, Marc Neto and Ben Ward were selected for

the South Gauteng Swimming Team and the Hunter twins. Malcolm and Duncan, for the Gauteng Lifesaving team. To give more boys a chance to represent their school, we are starting a “C” swimming team next year.

We had 7 boys selected for the Fedsure Cricket week representing the Nyala team including Nicholas Neto as the captain.

In athletics, we were only beaten twice in the season and we came second in the Prestige athletics championships involving all the Independent schools as well as some state schools.

The other sporting success story of the year was undoubtedly the tennis. This, through the hard work of Mr. Webb, has been transformed from a very minor sport to one where St. David’s now ranks amongst the top schools. We have an additional number of new teams playing tennis.

To the gentler art of chess – our team was particularly strong this year and we were joint winners of the Open Schools Chess Championships with Paul Niewoudt being selected for the provincial team.

Culturally, the number of boys receiving musical instrument instruction remains high and already their progress is marked. I hope to see a lot more lads learning an instrument next year.

The annual Art exhibition displayed some outstanding work with every boy having at least one painting on display.

Our choir sang well at the St. Stithians choir festival and the undoubted highlight of the year was the variety show “Out of Africa” with a cast of 300.

To end the year, we have enjoyed the Carol Pageant and the delightful Grade 0 Nativity Play.

The academic year was characterised by further adoption of some of the principles of OBE. As you are aware, the initial masterplan “Curriculum 2005” floundered somewhat under a tidal wave of unrealistic expectations, confusing jargon and acronyms. The proposed refined adaptation, whilst engendering the same philosophy - is far more practical and user friendly.

During the course of this year, the Heads of Independent Prep. schools in Johannesburg have initiated a curriculum development programme. The motivation for doing so, was brought about through the desire to be proactive in this important area. One of the advantages of being an Independent School is - that whilst we are obliged to follow the national curriculum as a basic requirement, we have the autonomy to extend our teaching both vertically and laterally. We need not sit back and wait for the State to do our educational thinking for us – we can be, and need to be – proactive. For our own mutual benefit, Independent schools are looking at developing ‘benchmarking assessments’ in both Numeracy and Literacy next year with the other Learning areas to follow.

In October, a team of Grade 7's took part in the Science Olympiad and placed joint 1st with St. John's. The third best individual performance (81%) came from Grant Hayward. In a wonderful gesture – he donated his prize to the school in the form of science books for the new library.

Our annual Educational Outings for all boys from Grade 3 - 7 were both enjoyable and educationally beneficial. In a slight change of focus this year, the Grade 7 programme at the Vaal River, was based around a strong 'Leadership development' component. Educators are identifying a dearth of leadership skills in the youth of today – largely we believe, as a result of our children having to live such sheltered lives. Gone are the days of gangs on the blocks and disputes to sort out who would lead them!

Another 'feather in the cap' of the Prep. has been the election of Sabelo Sithebe to the office of Deputy Mayor in the Johannesburg Mini City Council. This was a notable honour for our school, as election is by a large peer group comprising mini city councilors from every Johannesburg school. David Smith's election as mayor three years ago means that we have now been thus honoured twice in three years. Sabelo and his co-councilor Adriano Mendes have served with distinction this year.

Our representatives on mini council next year are Adrian Gebers and Duncan Hunter.

Service to others is one of the key principles of our pupil development programme. Our Co-workers, under the guidance of Mrs. Zambon, do some sterling (often unheralded) work in this regard.

This year, our attention was drawn to the plight of a rural school near Heidelberg, which was lacking even the most basic educational material. Our co-workers swung into action and collected a vast amount of equipment for them. They travelled to the school to make the donation and ended up playing football against their children.

An extract from a letter of appreciation from their Headmistress reads:

"On my return from leave, I was delighted to find our library full of new books, teaching and learning equipment. We are also grateful for the cheque of R500, which will make a big difference. Know that by giving so much to our school, you have not only empowered us as teachers and learners, but also members of our community who also benefit from reading. They say 'a reading nation is a winning nation' and your College has helped in making us part of that nation."

It is our intention to continue our support of Masizakhe school in the years ahead.

I turn my words especially now to the 78 Grade 7 boys who leave the Prep. tomorrow.

Fifteen of you are leaving St. David's altogether for a variety of high schools either in South Africa or further afield.

Boys, as you sit here, reflect for a moment of your time spent in this school, I'm sure you can think of many high points and also some lows. You may have been an academic achiever; you may have been one of our top sportsmen. Conversely, you may have just seen yourself as "Joe average," someone who didn't really excel in anything. I want to say to all of you, especially those "Joe averages" – that you have all excelled in your time here in your own special way. You see boys; it's not only the top academics or sporting stars who give a school a good reputation. It is the rank and file boys too. Much of the good, positive feedback I receive from outsiders is as a result of someone having been thoughtful or displayed good manners, someone who has worn his uniform with pride and been noted for doing so. To me, those qualities are as important as scoring a century, or averaging 75%.

You have 5 years of schooling still ahead of you. Five very important years where you will build on the foundation you, with the help of your teachers, have laid here in the Prep.

Boys, many of you have found this last term tiresome – you are ready for new challenges, a new approach to teaching, new sports and new friends. I have every confidence that each one of you will ultimately succeed. You will reap the rewards of your endeavours. There will of course be wobbles along the way and you'll need to take cognisance of the old Irish saying "*To reach the rainbow – one has to first walk through the rain!*"

Appreciate what your teachers are trying to do for you and what they have already done, and most importantly, as you become more mature – take a moment to think of the sacrifices your parents have had to make to provide you with your education - don't ever, take it for granted.

Boys, seek out excellence in *everything you attempt*. Aiming for excellence is not necessarily being the best in anything, rather – it is a mind set which challenges and hones our minds. Excellence is about being actively opposed to mediocrity, when society seems to be addicted to it.

There are 36 very special people I would now like to pay tribute to – the ladies and gentlemen who make up our staff. The past year in general and three weeks in particular, have not been easy (make that – darned hard!)

Whilst we strive to provide *more* for the boys and try to maintain our position - we increase the pressure on the teachers. There comes a time when they must feel like screaming "Stop the world – I want to get off!"

Teachers are a school's most valuable commodity. The best pupils sitting in the most expensive facilities amount to naught without a good team of teachers. There will always be some teachers who are more popular with boys or parents than others, but one thing that is beyond debate – is that teaching is a vocation for the dedicated few. I have yet to meet a teacher with the means to own a holiday house at the sea or drive a Mercedes Benz – their investments lie not in material things, but can rather be measured in toil, frustration, elation and yes - sometimes even despair.

To my staff – I salute you. I recognise the sacrifices you have made, the long, hard journey you have walked this year holding the hands of the boys in your care and I thank you.

I would also like to thank our Chaplain Fr. Michael Austin, who is such an important figure in our school. He is a man of huge intellect but who has the wonderful ability of reaching even the youngest boys with his thoughtful, fascinating homilies. We are most fortunate to have you amongst us Father.

Within the Climate survey listed under "Things I like about St. David's" was copious support for what we call "the Marist family."

It is important to recognise that besides the staff, there are a good number of people who provide countless hours of their time, voluntarily, for the good of the school. It would be remiss of me if I didn't mention them:

- The Board, for their collective wisdom and support.

The PTA under the inspired leadership of Renzo Brocco for their wonderful fundraising, (make that "fun" raising) the fruits of which amounted to R 460 000 this year. The PTA has provided so many 'nice to have' teaching aids for the staff.

The pavilion committee led by Alida Mendes and Ann Leith. Our pavilion is the envy of most other schools.

All the Moms who work in the tuckshop, and uniform shop.

Willem van der Merwe and his staff for consistently providing us with outstanding sports facilities.

To all of those who have helped in any other way – be it in volunteering time or resources – we thank you all.

My personal thanks too - to my wife Gerry for her unstinting support through my own 'ups and downs!'

What lies ahead for our school?

There is still much we have to develop, both in terms of physical infrastructure, and in the daily operational issues that contribute towards the running of our school.

2001 is a very important year in our school's chronology, for next year we celebrate the 60th Anniversary of the founding of St. David's. The PTA, in conjunction with the school, is already planning a number of celebratory functions and there promises to be a full programme of both social and more formal events. We ask that you enter into the spirit of the occasion.

In a few minutes, we will be announcing the winners of the various prizes for the year. There are a record number of awards tonight. Some of them are for academics, some for sporting prowess and some for other achievements. It would be wonderful to award something to everyone tonight. I hope though, you understand that whilst you are all winners in a sense and your achievements both big and small, are worthy of recognition, tonight is about those who just managed to get their noses across the finish line first.

To the boys who don't receive something tonight – don't lose heart! You will all have your chance in life. Earlier this century, there was a man named Albert Einstein who is generally considered to be the most brilliant man who ever lived. He didn't speak until he was four and couldn't read until he was seven. His teacher described him as "mentally slow, unsociable and forever dreamy." He was expelled from school and refused entry into the Zurich Polytechnic for not being bright enough.

Boys, please take comfort from this – remember - every dog has its day!

I would now like to mention our guest of Honour, Mr. Julius Ncube.

Mr. Ncube is as much part of the history of this school as anyone has been.

He started working here in 1954 and after 46 years loyal service, is now retiring. Mr. Ncube has filled a variety of roles in the school but he will best be remembered for his work in the kitchen. In the old days of course, St. David's was a boarding school and he was responsible for not only the boys, but also keeping the Brothers well fed. He has a very good memory. He well remembers Mr. Castle as a scholar, describing him as always being very cheeky and always asking for more food (not much has changed!) I personally, shall miss the scrumptious soup that Julius has made every day.

Go well Julius!

Before closing, I would request that you ponder these facts for a moment.

If you woke up this morning with more health than illness

- You are more blessed than the million who will not survive this week.

If you have never experienced the danger of battle, the loneliness of imprisonment, the agony of torture or the pangs of starvation –

You are ahead of 500 million people world-wide.

If you can attend a church without fear of harassment, arrest, torture or death –

You are more blessed than one billion people in the world are.

If you have food in the refrigerator, clothes on your back, a roof over your head and a place to sleep –

You are richer than 75% of the world.

If you have money in the bank, in your wallet and some spare change in a dish somewhere –

You are among the top 8% of the world's wealthy!

If your parents are both still alive and married –

You are very rare.

If you hold you head up with a smile on your face and are truly thankful –

You are blessed because the majority can, but most do not!

If you can hold someone's hand, hug them or even touch them on the shoulder –

You are blessed because you can offer God's healing touch.

If you can read a letter –

- You are doubly blessed because someone is thinking about you and more than two billion people cannot read at all.

So next time you are feeling down – just remember how blessed you are and stop moaning and groaning about the small things that irritate you!

May the road rise to meet you

May the wind be always at your back

May the sun shine warm upon your face

The rains fall soft upon your fields

And, until we meet again

May God hold you in the palm of his hand.

I wish you all a Blessed Christmas, peaceful New Year and God's richest blessings.

Thank you

JUNIOR PRIMARY PRIZEGIVING

5th December 2000.

Good morning our guest of honour - Matron Mary Ryan, Mr. Edey, ladies and gentlemen and that includes the 200 plus YOUNG gentlemen in front of me.

This evening, we have the senior prep. Prize Giving, which is a slightly different occasion to this. You see, tonight, we reward fewer boys for their achievements whereas this morning; we recognise **an achievement** of every boy in the Junior Primary. Tonight, the tone of my speech is different too, as it comprises a full report of the year's achievements of the school as a whole. This morning, the speech contains far less in the way of detail, as the last thing I want to do is to bore either you or the little soldiers in front of me and after all – **this is their event.**

Before coming back to Johannesburg, I lived in Botswana for 11 very interesting years. I was headmaster of a school at a De Beers diamond mine, which lies on the edge of the great Kalagadi Desert. Deep under the burning hot sand lay the reason for the existence of the town – DIAMONDS! How did people know in the first place that there were diamonds buried more than 200m under the sand? The ants told them!

Now this may sound a bit like the plot of an animated science fiction movie, but it's quite true. You see, the prospectors were wandering all over the country looking for any minerals they might find. They found a coal field much larger than Witbank for starters. Now, one of the few species of creatures, which can survive in the heat of the desert – is the humble ant! The prospectors were clever enough to know that they didn't have to dig far under the sand to know what lay there. The ants did that for them. They examined the huge anthills and in the soil they found what they were looking for – traces of the "blue ground" which with diamonds are associated.

They brought in huge drills and they bored deep holes to further investigate and they were thrilled when more blue ground came to the surface. They knew that there were diamonds on volcanic pipes under the sand. Of course, De Beers Diamond Mining Company was soon involved and a mine and a town sprang up where before only the wind disturbed the sand. Out of the ground came the diamonds – **extremely pure gemstones** - more than 2 million US dollars worth **per week**. Now of course, the diamonds didn't look like those on the hands of the ladies here tonight! They were trapped in hard rock, which had to be broken away in a **very complicated process**. In the end, for every ton of stone processed, they ended up with two or three diamonds. The diamonds were then flown to the diamond valuation centre in Gaborone, and then most came to Johannesburg or went overseas to Amsterdam to be cut and polished before ending up as the bright object of desire we all love, shining for years and years – the most precious thing.

Now, you may be wondering what all of this has to do with Junior Primary Prizegiving? It's really quite simple – there's a strong analogy between precious diamonds and the other *most valuable* commodity on the planet – children, in our case – your children.

You see, both are conceived and for the first part - remain 'under wraps.' Both then come into the world and go through a number of stages or processes. In the case of diamonds – this is arduous and painstaking – mistakes must not be made *lest the end result is rendered valueless*. In the case of children, *they too* have to go through a number of processes. Like a diamond; they are worked upon tirelessly and with the same loving care.

Again, mistakes *must not be made* lest the end product is unworthy of the human investment therein. No, at the end of it all – both children and diamonds must add sparkle, lustre and bring joy and satisfaction to all that lay eyes upon them.

Boys, you are *all diamonds* to us. This year all of you have shone brightly. Just as every diamond has a *certificate* telling everyone how valuable it is, so too – this morning, *each of you* receive a certificate – telling everyone how valuable you are to *all of us*.

Before we do this however, I would like to dwell for just a few moments on what for us at St. David's has been (excuse the pun) a *gem of a year*, a year in which the Prep school has shone brightly in so many respects.

The highlights of the year are numerous and in the interests of expediency, I will mention but a few of the successes.

We seem to have been constantly building over the past 5 years and the school has changed shape quite dramatically. When old boys come back after a long absence, they stand *in awe* in the quadrangle when they see the magnificent hall and other buildings. This year, the most obvious change on the skyline has been the addition of the *new Media centre*. I'm sure you have all been reading your Newsletters religiously and are aware that this beautiful facility was only possible through the generosity of an anonymous benefactor. *What a difference* it will make when we open in January. The long suffering high school boys - who have had to make do with the scraps of what we left in terms of time, will now have their own resource centre allowing them to conduct valuable research and providing them with a quiet place to work.

The new media centre is well equipped with large screen TV, video and DVD in an air-conditioned viewing room. Of course, computers are vital and we have installed 14 top of the range machines for Internet access and research.

Libraries of course are synonymous with books and I'd like at this opportunity to thank you *most sincerely* for your support of our "Birthday Book" scheme. Through your efforts, we are accessing dozens of new volumes into the new facility.

Closely aligned, or (if you'll excuse the poetic licence) "linked" to the library has been the installation of the *fibre optic backbone network*. This may seem insignificant at first mention, but I cannot emphasise *strongly* enough what a difference it will eventually make in our lives. In the near future, all the computers in the school will be linked to each other and to the computer centre and media centre. Everyone will be able to have dedicated e-mail addresses and Internet access, as well as being able to access all the information in either of the main resource centres.

During the course of the year, we undertook two major initiatives in the shape of the Climate survey and the Strategic Planning Bosberaad. The two exercises were both topical and timeous. We have a wealth of information concerning what is good about the school, what needs improving and a clearer idea of what we still need to accomplish in the future. Talking about the future, next year is a special occasion in the school's history – our 60th Anniversary! (And yes, I believe I'm right in saying it is the *diamond* anniversary)

The PTA is already drawing up plans to make it a year to remember, with lots of exciting activities for the school community. Whilst on the subject of the PTA – what a *dazzling* year they have had – breaking all previous records by raising just under half a million rands and providing us with fun-filled entertainment.

Back to the past year, our sports results have been the best ever. For example, our football teams played 260 matches winning 71% drawing 16% and only losing 13%. The results in cricket, swimming and tennis were no less impressive.

Culturally, the major undertaking was “*Out of Africa*” the senior primary variety show, which played to full houses on both nights. If you add the St. Stithians choir festival, Grade 0 Nativity play, Carols by Candlelight, Public speaking, Art exhibition and the Leading Note soirée to mention a few – we have been busy. It is our fervent hope in the near future, to address the imbalance between sport and culture by further increasing cultural activities in the school – especially music and drama.

Those of you who have sons in the Grade 0 block may have been mildly surprised when literally ‘overnight’ two huge palm trees appeared at the front of the building. I raise this to highlight what I feel is one of the most precious attributes in our school – *the culture we know as the Marist Family*. The story of the trees is an interesting one. They were located where the new Media Centre now stands. The plan was to cut them down. Not everyone is in agreement, but I contend that the palm trees are synonymous with this school and add to the religious tone we value.

An appeal through the Newsletter received the following responses: one family donated a *20 ton flatbed truck*, another sent a *40 ton crane* from where it was working in Louis Trichardt and *yet another* used contacts to bring in Top Turf. One Sunday morning, the whole plan came together and with the efficiency a military operation – the trees were transplanted. What had started out as a R 40 000 quotation was accomplished for next to nothing. This is what St. David’s Marist family ethos is all about – it’s not a trite thing – it’s tangible and precious.

In the diamond process, the most *critical factor* is the ability and skill of those who lovingly shape the stone. In the *education process*, the same rings true – it is the teachers who every day - *lovingly shape the gems* that are your sons. I would like to pay tribute to the ladies in the Junior Primary department – a wonderful team, so ably led by Glenda Anderson. Ladies, your task for the year is over. You are handing over the fruits of your labours to someone else who, like you, will continue shaping and polishing “the diamonds” – thus increasing their value. I thank you for your commitment and loyalty.

Our guest of honour this morning (at the risk of overworking the phrase!) is *yet another gem* – Mary Ryan, our wonderful Matron. Mary has served the boys and staff in this school for X years. She is an extremely accomplished nurse and has the most *uncanny knack* of diagnosing exactly - the cause of sore tummies, aching heads and battered egos. Professional expertise aside, Mary’s strongest attribute is her *eternal optimism*. Wherever she goes in the school – laughter follows (I suppose that’s natural being Irish Mary?) Ladies and gentlemen, I ask you to join with me in acknowledging the huge and vital role Mary Ryan plays in our school and we honour her contribution today.

I close now, with a short poem by Herbert Parker

**The mind of a child is a beautiful place,
An Eden where many things grow,
A garden of beauty where sheltered by love,
Grow flowers in row by row.**

**The mind of a child is a wonderful place
Where wishes and dreams are quite real,
And kittens and puppies and gingerbread men
Can talk and can actually feel.**

**The mind of a child is a mystical place
Where character grows like a tree**

And children become either better or worse

From the actions of you and me.

I wish you a Blessed Christmas and restful and safe holiday.

Thank you.

PREP SCHOOL STAFF

Headmaster - Rick Wilson
Headmaster's Secretary - Pam Groenewald
Deputy Headmaster
- Extramurals - Willy Castle
Deputy Headmaster
- Academic - Darrel Webb
Prep School Secretary - Cheryl King

H O D Junior Primary - Glenda Anderson
H O D Senior Primary - Ron Thackwell

Subject Head: English - Mandy Everson
Subject Head: Mathematics - Bev Geldenhuys
Subject Head: Afrikaans - Anne Whitfield
Subject Head: Science - Mike Mitchley
Subject Head: Art - Heather Joseph

Grade 0-M - Pat Milne
Grade 0-R - Alyson Rodrigues
Grade 0-T - Louise Tyack

Grade 1-L - Zeza Ladeira
 - Glynnis Cryer

Grade 1-N - Beatrice Nieman
Grade 1-P - Shamani Pillay

Grade 2-A - Carol Ansell
Grade 2-N - Allison Norton
Grade 2-P - Debbie Perdikis

Grade 3-H - Deborah Hurley
Grade 3-B - Michelle Barbour
Grade 3-Z - Debby Zambon

Grade 4-DH - Debbie Horrocks
 - Valerie Sartori

Grade 4-MJ - Melisan Johnson
Grade 4-SJ - Sharon Jones

Grade 5-AH - Ann Hayward
Grade 5-RK - Ross Kirkby
Grade 5-RM - Roger Mclver

Grade 6-G - Bev Geldenhuys
Grade 6-H - David Hosmer
 - Craig Sinclair
Grade 6-W - Anne Whitfield

Grade 7-E - Mandy Everson
Grade 7-T - Ron Thackwell
Grade 7-M - Mike Mitchley

Afrikaans - Anne Whitfield
Art - Heather Joseph
Music - Cleone Blake
Zulu - Louise Browne
 - Valentina Sartori
Computer - Jean Rodel
 - Megan Lindstrom
Library - Dorothy Johnstone
P E - Martin Hewitt

THERAPISTS

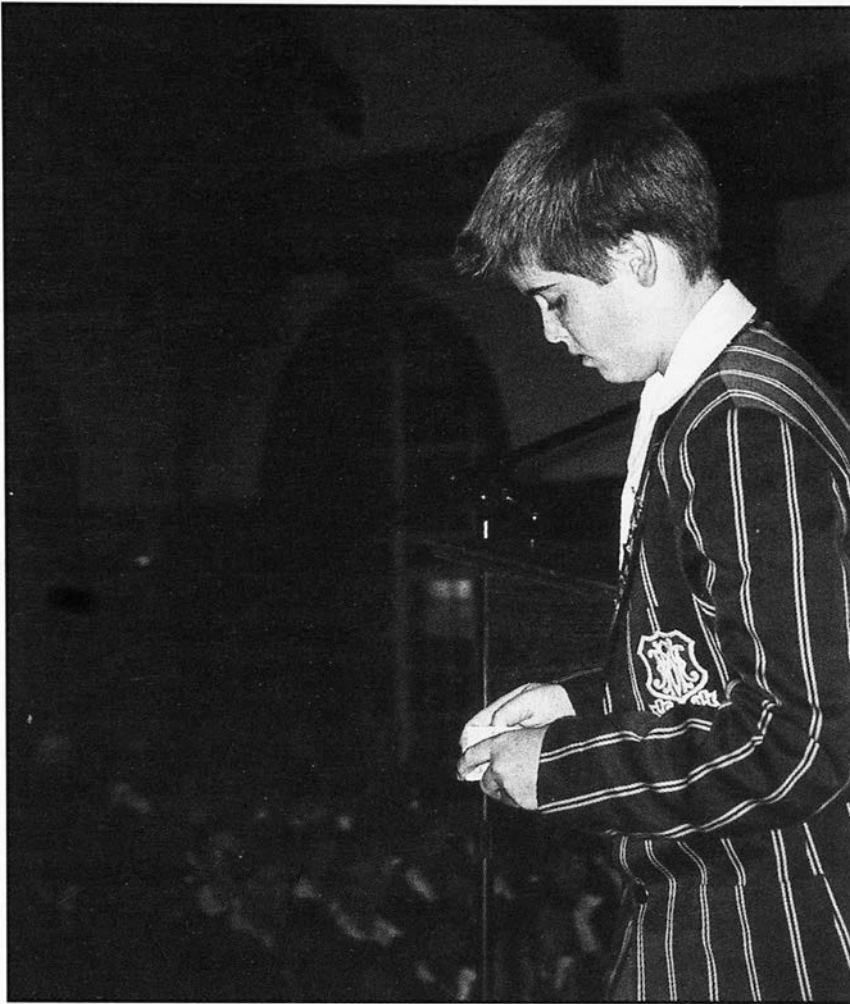
Mitzi Claasen (RT)
 - Monday & Thursday

Saskia Leenstra/Karen Mc Kinnel, Meenashke Ranchhod (OT)
 - Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday & Thursday

Sandra Tarlie (ST)
 - Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday

Claire Hedding (Maths)
 - Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday

VOTE OF THANKS TO THE STAFF



"Education, Dedication, Inspiration and Perspiration are the key factors in success for life," so says Robert Berke. Good evening ladies and gentleman, staff Mr. Brewer, members of the Governing Body, Mr. Edey and fellow pupils. It is with mixed feelings that I stand here before you tonight on behalf of the Grade 7 boys of 2000. It is my duty to share with you our view of the past seven years at Saint David's.

The Sydney 2000 Olympics showed us how spectacular our world has become. We are living in a very fast-paced, information-driven highway, where at the blink of an eye a new laptop is advertised. WWW, we all know as the key to the Internet. To me this is not only the key to the Internet but also the key to the St David's Staff. You see, WWW is not only the abbreviation to World Wide Web. At St David's, this represents Wilson, Webb, "Willie" the backbone of our wonderful school.

Mr. Wilson, you are always there when we need you with some Cool Calm and Collected words of wisdom. You visit us in our classrooms, offering us snatches of advice, and I have personally felt your encouraging presence on the sport's field. Always wary of your "Daily report". Mr. Webb, you have most certainly made your goal for academic excellence felt. You have been at St David's just a year, we feel you are already a veteran. You probably feel like one too!

Mr. Willie Castle, your 'slap on the back', makes us cough and splutter. You gave us the push we needed, to give of our best, especially on the sport's field. I have not yet met a person who can organize an event with such precision, as you, sir. Thank you!

Another big thank you must go to the nuts and bolts of this St David's education machine. These people are always working there, in the background, ensuring that the boys are well cared for and happy. Matron, the lady in white, who is always ready to

mend a wound. Our groundsman, Mr. van der Merwe and his team, ensures that our beautiful school is always kept immaculate. Our Friday morning mass is organized to perfection due to the amazing skills of Mrs. Anderson and our resident Father, Michael Austin. Mrs. Anderson, I have known you since Grade 0 and your positive influence on our school, has motivated our spirituality.

The Executive team may represent the backbone of our school but what is a body without those life-giving organs - these organs are our dedicated teaching staff. Mr. Mitchely whose ability to simplify complicated Maths and Science problems exceeds my limited expectation every day. Our English teachers, Mrs. Everson and Mr. Thackwell, who inspire our creative English side to come out and shine. Mev. McWilliams u Afrikaans en Biologie was vir die Graad 7's baie interessant en 'n moeilike uitdaging. Ms. Joseph, our eccentric Art specialist, who awakens the artist in all of us. Mrs. Rodel, our technology whiz kid in the computer department - Good luck in Natal and I hope you remember us with fond memories. Siyabonga Nkosikazi Browne futhi Ntombazana Sartori. Sikhuluma nesibhala isiZulu. Ms. Johnstone our enthusiastic librarian. Good luck in the new Media Centre and I hope you have it up and running for next years Grade 7's. We were stunned to hear that Mrs. Middlewick; our music teacher was to leave us at the end of Grade 6. Our school was fortunate to find another music specialist, Miss Blake, who managed to create musical appreciation, despite the loss of our music classroom. Mr. Hosmer rejoined the Marist Family in the second term as our HSS teacher. HSS does not represent Hosmer's Society for the Skillful but Human and Social Sciences. Our religious guidance was not taken for granted and Mrs. Hedding was always there to lend a helping hand on issues relating to God and Catholicism. Mrs. Geldenhuys, our beloved Math teacher. I was saddened when I realized that I hadn't actually experienced Mrs. G's teaching first hand but I think that I experienced many more things that were much more important. For Your intelligent guidance throughout our Council year -Mrs. G-Sabelo and I thank you! Having mentioned all our Grade 7 teachers we must also remember and thank all the teachers who have prepared us for the final years of the Prep School.

Just think of it, St David's, the Roller Coaster Ride. The ups the downs the twists the turns, the thrills the spills. As for now all the Grade 7's will have the chance to get off that Prep Roller Coaster and get on the bigger version, The High School, where I'm told the High's are Higher and unfortunately the Low's are Lower. Our challenge is to get on that ride and to "take courage and grow into men". Mr. Edey, we look forward to entering the High School. Nelson Mandela said "Education is the most powerful weapon which you can use to change the world."

May the Grade 7 group of 2000 take what you have all given to us and use the gift of a Marist education to make a difference in our country

Thank you

Adriano Mendes

FAREWELL ADDRESS

AT THE GRADE 7 LUNCHEON



Jonty Kourie giving the farewell address at the Grade 7 Luncheon

Good afternoon Father Austin, Mr Edey, Mr Wilson, teachers and fellow pupils. It is a great honour and pleasure for me to propose a vote of thanks for and on behalf of the millennium grade seven class to our educators. Emphasis is placed on the word 'educators' as

You are architects – assisting our class in the building of a solid foundation, ensuring that each year of schooling resulted in another floor of wisdom and knowledge.

You are sculptors – shaping our morals and philosophies according to the clay of right and wrong. You are teachers – by your example we have learnt the importance of determination, dedication and hard work. You are astrologists – having the ability to read and analyze the palms of each pupil's life.

You are doctors – healing and caring all students who turn to you for consultation and advice, as well as bringing out the vitality in those of us who seem lifeless. You are lawyers – counselling us to stand up for the basic rights of ourselves and all others. You are marathon runners – coaching us on how to be full of energy, to be always moving and ready to face our



Michael Kairuz giving Mrs Abrey a bouquet to thank her all the hard work before hand. Michael also thanked all the mother's of the Grade 7 boys and acknowledged the contribution they make to the lives of their sons. "I believe that our mothers are the most influential people in our lives. They build our characters by teaching us right and wrong, they give us our values. They stimulate our growth and doctor our weaknesses. They are the core of every family and the heart of every home."

next challenge. You are police officers – always on the look out for our welfare and always on the scene preventing fights and maintaining peace. And finally you are mountain climbers, guiding us to be sure footed in our quest to reach the top.

Having been so ably equipped and prepared to face the daunting challenges of high school, we are confident that we will meet the high expectations you have of us all. It is however, with a feeling of sadness that we, gathered here today to celebrate the termination of what can be described as a memorable, enjoyable and exciting junior school career.

Sadness, as we come to bid farewell to the teachers who have shaped, careered and modeled our lives in the true spirit of the 'Marist Family'.

Despite the adage of Robert Yeatman who stated, "For every person wishing to teach, there are thirty not wanting to be taught." Our grade seven class of 2000 would rather support the saying of Yeats, "Education is not the filling of pails, but the lighting of a fire." You have all assisted both directly and indirectly in sparking the fire in our spirit of learning, that we hope will burn for all the days of our lives.

It would be amiss of me not to make mention of certain staff who have played a significant role in our schooling thus far. Firstly we would like to thank Fr, Austin and all our religious instructors for whetting our spiritual appetites.



Gregory Jordan receiving the Headmaster's Trophy from Mr Wilson.

Mr Wilson you are our head,

And from the front you always lead.

The wisdom you shared with us each day
Helped us play the game the Marist way.

Mr Webb, academic head and tennis pro

You've improved our tennis – Way to go!

Mr Castle our head of sport

Discipline and sporting skills we've been taught

But behind that voice so big and bold

We all know is heart of gold

Mrs Anderson, junior prep HOD

A quarter of a century of loyal service we see.

Dedication and caring and fulfillment of religious goals

Your love for our school warms our souls.

Mr Thackwell, senior prep HOD
 We've tried to impress you with our PDP
 Your musical talent with us you've shared
 Thank you for showing us that you cared.

Mrs Joseph, teacher of the arts
 You will always have a special place in our hearts
 Your artistic skills you tried to impart
 We will never forget you as we depart.

Mrs Everson, teacher of our mother tongue
 English you've made our number one
 Nouns, verbs, synonyms and words
 You have a singing voice like the birds.

Mevrou McWilliams ons Biologie en Afrikaanse onderwyseres
 U lesse en karakters is definitief die bes



The Grade 6 waiters and the mom's who helped with the luncheon.



Mary Ryan, our school Matron was the guest of honour at the Junior Prep prizegiving. Mr Wilson acknowledged the commitment she has made to the boys and paid tribute to her contribution to the school.

Mr Mitchley maths and science is your game
 In your classes you've forced us to be tame.
 Your humour and dedication towards our school
 In no way belies your passion for Liverpool.

Mrs G your colourful and interesting approach to mathematics
 Ensures our passing through your masterful tricks
 As the school photographer always asking 'CHEESE'
 We are assured of wonderful life long memories.

Mr Hosmer, your History and Geography brought our world to life

Interest and excitement from your pupils was rife.
 Your humane, humorous and humble nature
 Have and always will enhance your stature.

Miss Johnstone head of media and resource centre
 You have inspired in us the potential inventor.

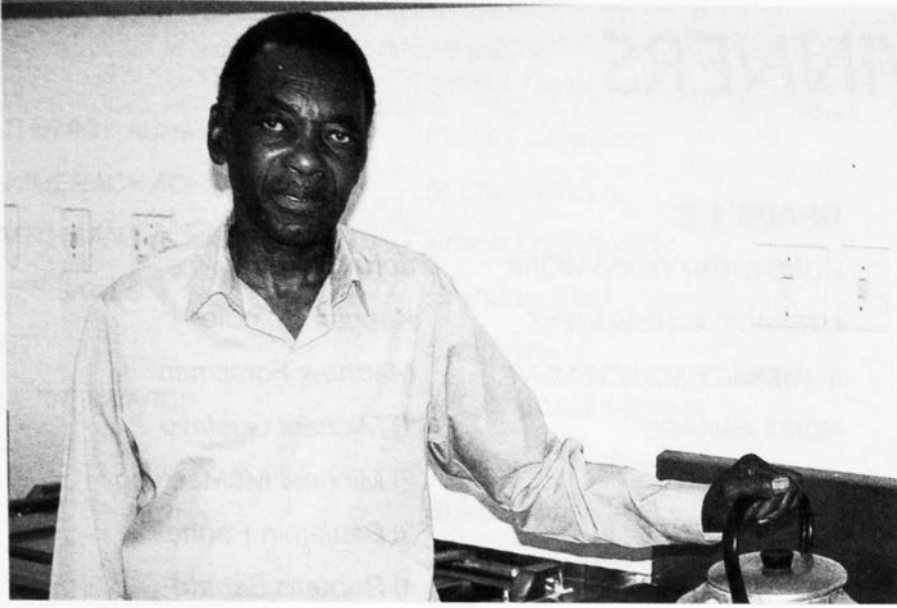
Mrs Rodel you have prepared us for the world of I.T.
 In every pupil a Bill Gates you see
 You will always be part of our Marist school
 And Mrs Rodel the boys think you rule!

Tisha Brown ungunqqa Phambili
 Thanks to you we are now able to say, 'Sawubona' to King Goodwill Zwelatini.

Mrs Blake, music and singing is what you teach,
 We apologise for sounding like a scared cat's screech.

HOUSE POINTS

	FIRST	SECOND	THIRD	FOURTH
ACADEMIC	C	B	TB	O
ATHLETICS	B	TB	O	C
CRICKET	O	B	C + TB	-
CROSS COUNTRY	B	TB	O	C
MERITS	O	C	B	TB
QUIZ	B	TB	C	O
SOCCER	B	TB	O	C
SWIMMING	B	O	C	TB
TENNIS	O	C	B	TB
CHESS	B	TB	C	O



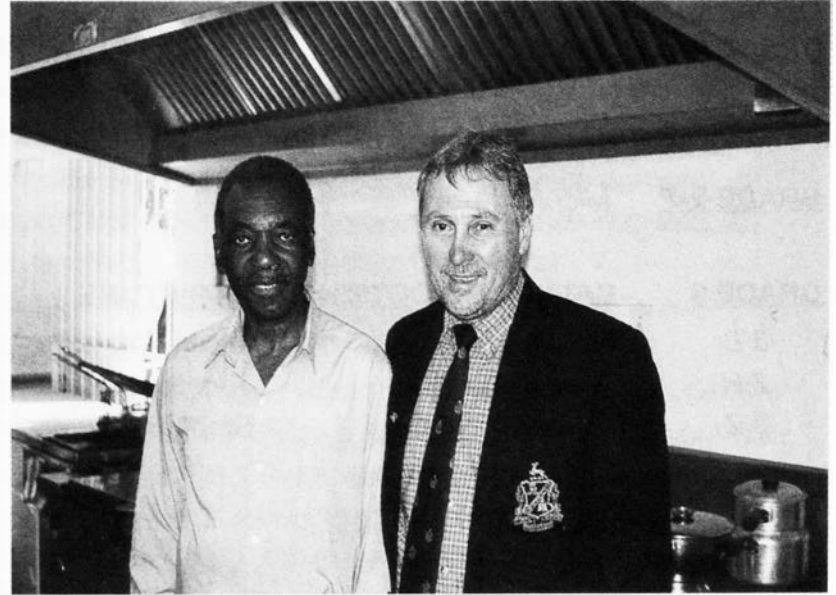
Julius Ncube was guest of honour at the Senior Prep prizegiving. Julius has been at St David's for 46 years and retired at the end of 2000.

To the admin staff, groundsmen, support staff, Matron Mr Selima, PTA, governing body and past class teachers, I failed to mention by name – your tireless and boundless energies spent at our school have not and will never go unnoticed or unappreciated.

In conclusion, I would like to leave you with the following thought:

“Teachers are those who use themselves as bridges, over which they invite their students to cross. Then, having facilitated their crossing, joyfully collapse, encouraging them to create bridges of their own.”

Jonty Kourie



Julius with Willy Castle. Julius remembers WJC as a very cheeky pupil who was always hungry.



A family spans the school from Grade 0 to Grade 12

The Giuricich cousins:

(from left to right)

Luca Giuricich Gr 0, Alvaro Giuricich Gr 2, Giulio Giuricich Gr 4, Ivan Giuricich Gr 6, Walter Giuricich Gr 8 and Edward Giuricich Gr 12

PRIZE WINNERS

RELIGION PRIZES: JUNIOR PREP

GRADE 1-C Michael Wilson

GRADE 1-N Thomas Davey

GRADE 1-P Nicholas Sims

GRADE 2-A Alvaro Giuricich

GRADE 2-N Dean Bakos

GRADE 2-P Michael Kirby

GRADE 3 CATHOLIC DOCTRINE SCRIPTURE

3 B Nicholas Hon

3 H Sean Jamieson

3 Z Marco Pinheiro

Jason Wright

Timothy MacKeown

Stephen Lishman

ALTAR BOYS AWARDS

JUNIOR PREP:

Mark Abrey, Alessandro Mendes, Reinhardt Arp, Ramon Michael, Steven Bauthier-Pienaar, John Moni, Thomas Berti, Bradley Campleman, Antimo Osato, Marco Carleo, Enzo Quartero, Patrick Chappel, Ryan Robinson, Martin Harris, Michael Sherry, Philip Hawkins, Alexander Simpson, Gregory Horsfall, Alistair Smith, David Leith, Tyron Springer, James Lowe, Craig Steyn, Gianpaolo Mariano, Brendan Stott, Jayson van Kerckhoven

JUNIOR PREP PRIZE WINNERS:

GRADE 1-C

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK George Chen

LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT Fabian Ruszczynski

NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT Luca Ghillino

MERIT AWARDS 1) Declan Ahern

2) Brendan Pike

3) Kyron van Dyk

4) Louis Wildman

GOOD PROGRESS PRIZES 1) Gregory dos Santos

2) David Messenger

GRADE 1-N:

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK James Thorne

LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT Chris Sexwale

NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT Sean Mercer

MERIT AWARDS 1) Roberto Casaletti

2) Anthony de Vincentiis

3) Angelo Neophytou

4) Kyle Saunders

GOOD PROGRESS PRIZES: 1) Tiago Campbell

2) Justin Lellyett

GRADE 1-P:

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK John Sherry

LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT Keegan Spindler

NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT Matthew Forssman

MERIT AWARDS 1) Michael Gustavo

2) Michael McMeeking

3) Benjamin Pannell

4) Roberto Sabato

GOOD PROGRESS 1) Michael Cyrus

2) Claudio Romano

GRADE 2-A:

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK Ethan Wallington

LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT Barry Morisse

NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT Simon Ehrlich

MERIT AWARDS 1) Richard Fisher

2) Kai Marini

3) Kailin Pillay

4) Francesco Rizzuto

GOOD PROGRESS 1) Kieran Goosen

2) Angus Morris

GRADE 2-N

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK Trevor Rowley

LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT Simon Rigby

NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT Fabrizio Sacco

MERIT AWARDS 1) Warren Ezzey

2) Grant Prior

3) Richard van der Berg

4) Gavin Wood

GOOD PROGRESS 1) Luciano Agostinetto

2) Livhuwani Tsanwani

GRADE 2-P

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK Daniel Still

LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT Bradford Latilla-Campbell

NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT Matthew Rigby

MERIT AWARDS 1) Andrew Fisher

2) Mark Prior

3) Tristan Schafer

4) Grant Walker

GOOD PROGRESS 1) Mark Paterson

2) Richard Steyn

GRADE 3-B

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK	James Lowe
LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT	Patrick Chappel
NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT	Michael Sherry
AFRIKAANS ACHIEVEMENT	Anton Engelbrecht
LIFE SKILLS	Brendan Stott
ART	Craig Steyn
MERIT AWARDS	1) Gianpaolo Mariano 2) Ramon Michael 3) Matthew Riemer 4) Ryan Robinson
GOOD PROGRESS	1) Dale Coleman 2) Greig Steenberg

GRADE 3-H

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK	Graham Starkey
LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT	Steven Bauthier-Pienaar
NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT	David Leith
AFRIKAANS ACHIEVEMENT	Nicholas von Roretz
LIFE SKILLS	Andrew Jackson
ART	Seth Van Staden
MERIT AWARDS	1) Mark Abrey 2) Bradley Campleman 3) Antimo Osato 4) Matthew Robinson
GOOD PROGRESS	1) Devin Miles 2) Enzo Quartero

GRADE 3-Z:

CONSISTENT GOOD WORK	Marco Carleo
LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT	Nicholas Gishen
NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT	Dylan Bolus
AFRIKAANS ACHIEVEMENT	Werner van Zyl
LIFE SKILLS	Stuart MacLaren
ART	Miles Demmer
MERIT AWARDS	1) Matthew Macindoe 2) James Reilly 3) Alistair Smith 4) Gareth Timm
GOOD PROGRESS	1) Kyle Lewin 2) Jayson van Kerckhoven

ADDITIONAL PRIZES: JUNIOR PREP**GRADE 1C**

Leith Anticevich	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
Peter Butcher	EXCELLENT READING
Jamie Compton	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
James Dalais	GOOD PROGRESS IN ALL SUBJECTS
Mmichael Dorrington	IMPROVEMENT IN READING
Matthew Ffinke	GOOD PROGRESS IN ALL SUBJECTS
Andrew Freaan	GOOD PROGRESS IN NUMERACY
David Golach	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING

Kyle John	ACHIEVEMENT IN SPELLING
Dexter Lohler	GOOD PROGRESS IN NUMERACY
Riccardo Marengo	CONSISTENT PROGRESS IN READING
Murray Mcdougall	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
Tyrone Pearce	GOOD PROGRESS IN ALL SUBJECTS
Christopher Rosie	CONSISTENT PROGRESS IN READING
Aston Schafer	EXCELLENT IMPROVEMENT IN READING
Ryan Welsh	PLEASING PROGRESS IN READING AND SPELLING

GRADE 1N

David Allen	EXCELLENCE IN NUMBER MANIPULATION
Anthony Artimides	WELL DEVELOPED NUMBER SENSE
Nicholas Blakeway	COMPETENCE IN READING
David Cook	MASTERING READING SKILLS AND TECHNIQUES
Kealan Henry	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
Brandon Ho	EXCELLENCE IN NUMBER MANIPULATION
Stuart Ingledew	EXCELLENT PROGRESS IN READING
Luke Maingard	GOOD PROGRESS IN NUMBER MANIPULATION
Tristan Montocchio	EXCELLENCE IN NUMBER MANIPULATION
Joshua Nott	EXCELLENCE IN NUMBER MANIPULATION
Bruce Potgieter	EXCELLENCE IN PROBLEM SOLVING
Richard Smith	WELL DEVELOPED NUMBER SENSE
Jonathan Steyn	EXCELLENT APPLICATION OF LANGUAGE
Ryan Tangney	EXCELLENT INSIGHT AND UNDERSTANDING OF NUMBER
Joshua van Staden	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
Rory Wildman	CONSISTENT GOOD WORK IN NUMBER MANIPULATION

GRADE 1P

Dominique Bastenie	NEAT PRESENTATION OF WORK AND GOOD SPELLING
Patrick Besson	GOOD NUMBER CONCEPT
Sinjin Bulbring	GOOD FLASH RECOGNITION
Dominic Caister	IMPROVEMENT IN FLASH RECOGNITION
Rudi Campbell	GOOD USE OF VOCABULARY
Alexander De Ponte	GOOD USE OF VOCABULARY
Devon Edwards	NEAT PRESENTATION OF WRITTEN WORK
Cameron Evans	NEAT PRESENTATION OF WRITTEN WORK
Richard Groves	IMPROVED NUMBER AND COMPREHENSION SKILLS
Chester Holliday	NEAT PRESENTATION OF WORK
Nicholas Jelonek	GOOD SPELLING AND IMPROVED NEATNESS
Lewis Klein	GOOD USE OF VOCABULARY
Matthew Nortje	NEAT PRESENTATION OF WRITTEN WORK
Rowan Terry	GOOD FLASH RECOGNITION AND READING FLUENCY
Daniel Viegas	GOOD IMPROVEMENT IN READING
Gareth Wildman	WELL DEVELOPED NUMBER MANIPULATION

GRADE 2A

Michele Dal CoL	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING COMPREHENSION
Sheldon Diepraam	GOOD PROGRESS IN LIFE SKILLS
Matthew Dyson	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING FLUENCY
Wesley Finlay	EXCELLENT PROGRESS IN LANGUAGE
Jonathan Franke	GOOD PROGRESS IN MECHANICAL MATHEMATICS
Gareth Hardie	GOOD PROGRESS IN MECHANICAL MATHEMATICS
Rohan Hayes	GOOD PROGRESS IN NUMERACY
Calvin King	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
Bryan Mc Carthy	GOOD PROGRESS IN MECHANICAL MATHEMATICS
Gareth Nicholls	GOOD PROGRESS IN READING

Stephen Thatcher GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
COMPREHENSION
Travis van Crombrugge GOOD PROGRESS IN MECHANICAL
MATHEMATICS
Nicholas Ware GOOD PROGRESS IN LIFE SKILLS

GRADE 2N

Warren Anthony GENERAL IMPROVEMENT
Daniel Barnard DILIGENCE
Kyle Cassani IMPROVEMENT IN READING
Alexander Evers GENERAL IMPROVEMENT
Matthew Lowe EXCELLENT ACHIEVEMENT IN NUMERACY
Brendan Mitchell DILIGENCE
James Morrison PROGRESS IN ALL SUBJECTS
Donavan Nicholls CONSISTENT EFFORT
Richard O'Mahony DILIGENCE
Giulio Pozzobon CONSISTENT EFFORT
Matthew Sham DILIGENCE
Spencer Smith PROGRESS IN ALL SUBJECTS
Ronan Worthington DILIGENCE
Raymond Zambon GOOD PROGRESS IN READING

GRADE 2P

Jerome Archary EXCELLENCE IN NUMERACY
Thando Booï PROGRESS IN READING
Murray Burgess ACCURATE WORK IN NUMERACY
Thomas Cole FLUENCY IN READING
Michael De Santana PROGRESS IN NUMERACY
Amaury Gitzner GOOD PROGRESS IN READING
Wesley Hall EXCELLENCE IN READING
Mikhail Henry PROGRESS IN COMPLETION OF TASKS
Julien Houdet PROGRESS IN LITERACY
Stephen Jones GOOD WORK IN NUMERACY
Luthando Mtsi BEAUTIFUL PRESENTATION OF WORK
Jared Solomon GOOD WORK IN NUMERACY
Matsilela Sono DILIGENCE

GRADE 3B

Nicholas Applewhite GOOD PROGRESS IN NUMERACY
Blaine de Lange GOOD PROGRESS IN HANDWRITING
John-Michael Glaeser GOOD PROGRESS IN LITERACY
Reginald Holliday GOOD PROGRESS IN LIFE SKILLS
Daylin Kirk OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT IN READING
Mduduzi Mohlala GOOD PROGRESS IN HANDWRITING
Christopher Moore EXCELLENT ACHIEVEMENT IN LIFE SKILLS
Mark Nieuwoudt OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT IN HANDWRITING
Rory Payne NEAT PRESENTATION OF WORK
Alexander Simpson CONSISTENT GOOD WORK IN NUMERACY
Matthew van der Merwe GOOD PROGRESS IN LIFE SKILLS

GRADE 3H

Michael Allport LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT
Reinhardt Arp LIFE SKILLS ACHIEVEMENT
Hugo d' Almeida LANGUAGE DEVELOPMENT
Gabriele Di Giorgio LANGUAGE ADVANCEMENT
Matthew Edwards LITERACY ACHIEVEMENT
Ryan Estment NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT
Alessandro Mendes NUMERACY ACHIEVEMENT
John Moni LIFE SKILLS ACHIEVEMENT
Neo Neophytou NUMERACY DEVELOPMENT
Tyron Springer ACHIEVEMENT IN ACADEMIC DEVELOPMENT
Jan-Harm Swanepoel LANGUAGE ADVANCEMENT

GRADE 3Z

Stuart Allen DILIGENCE
Thomas Berti IMPROVEMENT IN HANDWRITING
Oliver Green IMPROVEMENT IN READING
Martin Harris NEAT HANDWRITING
Philip Hawkins PROGRESS IN HANDWRITING
Gregory Horsfall DILIGENCE
Matthew Kets PROGRESS IN HANDWRITING
Justin Kobal ACHIEVEMENT IN LITERACY
Robert Longland DILIGENCE IN NUMERACY
Shaun MacKeown DILIGENCE
Ross O'Donnell IMPROVEMENT IN READING

JUNIOR CHESS

PLAYER OF THE YEAR *Bradley Campleman*
MOST IMPROVED
JUNIOR CHESS PLAYER *Brendan Stott*

KARATE

THE MOST IMPROVED STUDENT *Gregory Horsfall*
STUDENT OF THE YEAR
AND JUNIOR BLACK BELT *Andrew Jackson*

SCHAAFSMA TROPHY

BEST ACADEMIC STUDENT – GRADE 3 *Graham Starkey*

THE U/9 MEDLEY TROPHY FOR GOOD FELLOWSHIP

BEST ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENT,
SPORTING ACHIEVEMENT
& LEADERSHIP QUALITIES IN
THE U/9 AGE GROUP: *Nicholas von Roretz*

SENIOR PREP

RELIGION PRIZES:

	<u>CATHOLIC DOCTRINE</u>	<u>SCRIPTURE</u>
GRADE 4:	Marc Neto Giuliano Minucci Gerard Kairuz	Kyle Lloyd Matthew Marsden Nicholas Johnson
GRADE 5:	Justin O'Byrne Brian Lebos	Kyle Robinson Shaun Wilson
GRADE 6:	Mark Goosen Bryce O' Donnell	Darryl Jago
GRADE 7	Michael Kairuz Justin Henry	Steven Bolleurs

ALTAR SERVER AWARDS

Ryan Abrey, Tim Brinkmann, Stefano De Siena, Justin Henry, Dominic Hodge, Paul Hon, Alexander Kaminski, Jonty Kourie, Stewart Leith, Michael Loewke, Elijah Lubala, Dennis Lujemwa, Adriano Mendes, Kaelo Molefe, Justin O'Byrne, Byron Rodrigues, Joshua Rodrigues, Shaun Sardinha, Miso Shongwe, Sabelo Sithebe, Adam Smith, Christopher Steinbach, Gavin Steyn

GRADE 4

DUX TROPHY DAVID GARDNER

<u>Grade 4MJ</u>	<u>Grade 4 S</u>	<u>Grade 4SJ</u>
1 st David Gardner	1 st Marc Neto	1 st Shaun Sardinha
2 nd Kaelo Molefe	2 nd Giulio Giuricich	2 nd Stefano de Siena
3 rd Dale Walker	3 rd Reuben John	3 rd Shaun James

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

David Gardner, Marc Neto, Kaelo Molefe, Shaun Sardinha, Chase Remmington, Paul Hon, Dale Walker

GOOD PROGRESS:

Nikki Carnicelli, Mathew Marsden, Gregory Khoury, Kevin Gahan, Andrew Murphy, Wayne Eldridge, Paul Hon, Chase Remmington, Michael Evans, Gerard Kairuz, Miso Shongwe, Daniel Rothschild, Daniel Kourie, Kyle Toner, Richard Allen, Jared Lebos, Mark Deegan, James Barnes, Gareth Seland, Dylan Finch, Jalek Kaminski, David Haigh, Byron Rodrigues, Elliot Marsden

SUBJECT PRIZES:

<u>English :</u>	David Gardner
<u>Afrikaans:</u>	Dale Walker
<u>Mathematics :</u>	Paul Hon
<u>Integrated Studies:</u>	Shaun Sardinha
<u>Art:</u>	Kimon Kramvis Edwin Staudenmaier James Verheul
<u>Computer:</u>	Dale Walker

GRADE 5:

DUX TROPHY Craig Wallington

<u>GRADE 5AH</u>	<u>GRADE 5RK</u>	<u>GRADE 5RM</u>
1 st Brian Lebos	1 st Alex Rodel	1 st Craig Wallington
2 nd Craig Watson	2 nd Shaun Wilson	2 nd Duncan Pettit
3 rd Alastair Morris	3 rd James Clark	3 rd Nicholas Riemer

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

Brian Lebos, Stewart Leith, Gareth Brickman, Nicholas Riemer, Alastair Morris, Alex Rodel, Andrew Mc Kenzie, Craig Watson, Shaun Wilson, Craig Wallington, Sean Gishen, Kyle Dos Santos, James Clark, Duncan Pettit

GOOD PROGRESS:

Tyron Hardie, Kyle Robinson, Dayne Mc Laughlin, Simon Phillips, Praveshin Pillay, Justin Neilson, Michael Sparkes, Matthew-Luc Mc Creedy, Gianluca Sacco, Michael White, Jonathan Jordan, Shane Beamish, Reece Webster, Richard Britz, Kent Hauptfleisch, Michael Berti, Timothy Adam

SUBJECT PRIZES:

<u>English:</u>	Craig Wallington
<u>Afrikaans:</u>	Brian Lebos
<u>Mathematics:</u>	Craig Wallington Alex Rodel
<u>Integrated Studies:</u>	Craig Wallington Alex Rodel
<u>Art:</u>	Allen Chen Rory Du Toit Michael Berti
<u>Zulu - 1st Language:</u>	Alex Rodel
<u>Computer:</u>	Gareth Brickman

GRADE 6:

DUX TROPHY Adrian Gebers

<u>GRADE 6-G</u>	<u>GRADE 6-W</u>	<u>GRADE 6-H</u>
1 st Adrian Gebers	1 st Duncan Hunter	1 st Paul Nieuwoudt
2 nd Malcolm Hunter	2 nd Jordan Graham	2 nd Ivan Giuricich
3 rd Kevin Harding	3 rd Grant Davidson	3 rd Kuda Nyatsambo

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

Adrian Gebers, Duncan Hunter

GOOD PROGRESS:

Sebastian Ridley, Bryce O'Donnell, Nicholas Berti, Murray Crichton, Raffaele D'Esposito, Filipe Gonsalves, Marco Picone, Ryan Abrey, Stephen Adam, David Naylor

Mathematics:

Ben Lemmer, Nicholas Berti, Christopher Forssman, Alessandro Higginson, Bryce O'Donnell, Bryce Don, Nicholas Berti, Danilo Biccari, Ivan Giuricich

Zulu:

Simon Allenberg, Richard Edey, Tyrelle Tintinger, Danilo Biccari, Mark Goosen, Mohamed Hoosen, Wade Steinbach, Sean Wright, Bryce O'Donnell

Afrikaans:

Dylan Harrison, Craig King, Nicholas Berti, Bryce O'Donnell, Raffaele D'Esposito, Christopher Franke, Ryan Abrey, Richard Edey, Sean Nieman

SUBJECT PRIZES:

<u>English:</u>	Adrian Gebers
<u>Afrikaans:</u>	Adrian Gebers
<u>Mathematics:</u>	Jordan Graham Adrian Gebers

Human and

Social Sciences: Adrian Gebers

Natural Sciences: Malcolm Hunter

ART: David de Villiers
Wisani Mhinga
Daniel Berti

ZULU:

1 st Language Kuda Nyatsambo
3 rd Language Grant Davidson

COMPUTER: Murray Crichton

THE SIFISO SITOLE
MEMORIAL TROPHY:

Michael Macindoe

GRADE 7

DUX TROPHY Sabelo Sithebe

<u>GRADE 7-M</u>	<u>GRADE 7-T</u>	<u>GRADE 7-E</u>
1 st Sabelo Sithebe	1 st Adam Lowe	1 st Nicholas Neto
2 nd Mark Zweigenthal	2 nd Andrew Moerdyk	2 nd Jonathan Kourie
3 rd Nigel Wright	3 rd Kyle Burger	3 rd Adriano Mendes

ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:

Sabelo Sithebe, Adam Lowe, Nicholas Neto, Jonathan Kourie, Adriano Mendes

GOOD PROGRESS:

Zulu:

Gregory Beevers, Struan Cameron, , Nigel Wright, Matthew Bolus, Kyle Broughton, , Dylan Clarkson, Gregory Jordan, Daniel Kuan,

English:

Dylan Clarkson, Gregory Jordan, Lesiba Mailula, Benjamin Ward, Richard Austin-Williams, Christopher Steinbach, Ricardo Guimaraes, Struan Cameron, Ryan Botha, Matthew MacFarlane, Shaun Mets, Matthew Stephenson, Ryan Jamieson, Shaun de Sousa, Martin Latham, Andrew Bruce

Afrikaans:

William Harding, Nigel Wright, Dylan Clarkson, Gregory Jordan, Benjamin Ward, David Allen, Lesiba Mailula

Mathematics:

Matthew Macfarlane, Ryan Botha, Alistair Jordan, Lesego Masekela, Christopher Steinbach, Dylan Clarkson, Ryan Mets, Nicholas Watson, Darren Leader, Sven Meydell, William Ryan, David Everson, Andrew Moerdyk

SUBJECT PRIZES:

ENGLISH: Sabelo Sithebe

AFRIKAANS: Jonathan Kourie

Adam Lowe

MATHEMATICS: Jonathan Kourie

HUMAN AND SOCIAL SCIENCES: Sabelo Sithebe

NATURAL SCIENCES: Andrew Moerdyk

Sabelo Sithebe
Nicholas Neto

ART: Alistair Jordan

ZULU: Christopher Steinbach

1ST Language: Sabelo Sithebe
Kyle Broughton

3RD Language: Nicholas Neto

COMPUTER: Sabelo Sithebe

HONOURS CANDIDATES PDP:

Adriano Mendes, Darren Leader, Andrew Moerdyk, Declan Berndt, Alistair Jordan, Sabelo Sithebe, Kyle Burger, Jonathan Kourie, Adam Smith, David Everson, Mark Zweigenthal, Paul Isaac, Grant Hayward, Sven Meydell

OVERALL DUX: Sabelo Sithebe

THE COSTA JOHN MEMORIAL TROPHY: Nicholas Neto

THE STEPHEN LAING MEMORIAL TROPHY: Jonty Kourie

HEADMASTER'S TROPHY: Gregory Jordan

WILSON TROPHY: David Everson
Dylan Clarkson

CHESS

THE CHESS PLAYER OF THE YEAR:

SENIOR: Paul Nieuwoudt

GAUTENG SOUTH A CHESS TEAM

Paul Nieuwoudt
– U/14 Player of the year

WINNING TEAM OPEN SCHOOL CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP:

Paul Nieuwoudt, Craig Wallington, Daniel Berti, Alistair Morris, Domenico De Lorenzo, Karabo Mooki, Paul Hon, James Ware

THE MOST IMPROVED CHESS PLAYER:

Craig Wallington

INTER-HOUSE CHESS:

PETER NIEUWOUTD TROPHY

– SENIOR:

Benedict

HON TROPHY JUNIOR

Benedict

PUBLIC SPEAKING

SHIRLEY BOWLES TROPHY:

DECLAMATION:

Michael Kairuz

WILMA WILKINSON TROPHY:

DEKLAMASIE:

Adam Lowe

MUSIC

TROPHY

Andrew Moerdyk

TENNIS

MOST IMPROVED TENNISPLAYER:

Kyle Burger

CROSS COUNTRY

CROSS COUNTRY:

Richard Edey

CRICKET

CRICKET SCORING:

Gregory Jordan, Adam Lowe, Adrian Gebers, Joseph Gates, William Ryan, Gregory Murphy, Sabelo Sithebe, David Everson

MOST IMPROVED CRICKETER:

Jason Sterrenberg

FEDSURE WEEK CRICKET:

NYALA TEAM:

Nicholas Neto (Captain), Mark Zweigenthal, Jason Sterrenberg, Conor McCreedy, Garreth Benton, Stephen Adam, Kevin Came

USSASA SOUTH GAUTENG TEAM:

Special Awards for Cricket: Hat-Trick:

Brian Rose-Roberts, Nicholas Watson, Darren Haltman

CENTURIES:

Nicholas Neto 101 n.o., David Reading 105 n.o., Alistair Jordan 100 n.o., David Reading 103 n.o.

SWIMMING

THE SOUTH GAUTENG PRIMARY SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM:

David de Villiers, Marc Neto, Benjamin Ward

GAUTENG LIFESAVING TEAM:

Duncan Hunter, Malcolm Hunter

MOST IMPROVED SWIMMER:

Benjamin Ward

KARATE

MOST DEDICATED STUDENT:

Kevin Harding

FOOTBALL

NORTH WEST 2 AREA:

Richard Austin-Williams, Marco Picone, Jason Sterrenberg

NORTHERN DISTRICT:

Marc Neto, Reuben John, Daniel de Almeida

S A F A SOUTH GAUTENG U/11:

Nicholas McWilliams, Alessio Chiochetti

CANOEING

BOYS U/14 K 2

S A MARATHON CHAMPIONSHIPS

- SILVER MEDAL

Dylan Clarkson

MINI CITY COUNCILLORS 2000:

DEPUTY MINI MAYOR

Sabelo Sithebe
Adriano Mendes

ACADEMIC

THE PAM AND GREG ROYCE

INTER-HOUSE ACADEMIC TROPHY:

4TH PLACE:

Osmond

3RD PLACE:

The Bishops

2ND PLACE :

Benedict

1ST PLACE:

College

WINNING HOUSE CAPTAIN:

Mark Zweigenthal

VICE CAPTAIN:

Paul Isaac

OVERALL ACADEMIC & SPORT INTER-HOUSE AWARD ST DAVID'S PREP CHAMPAGNAT TROPHY:

4TH PLACE

College

3RD PLACE

The Bishops

2ND PLACE

Osmond

1ST PLACE

Benedict

WINNING HOUSE:

Benedict

WINNING HOUSE

CAPTAIN:

Alistair Jordan

VICE CAPTAIN

Andrew Prior

Academic Awards



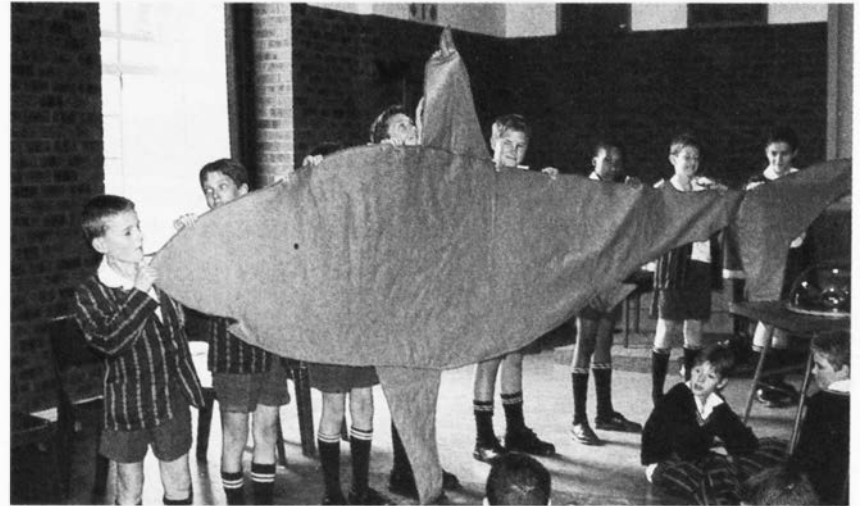
ACADEMIC & CULTURAL

Biology

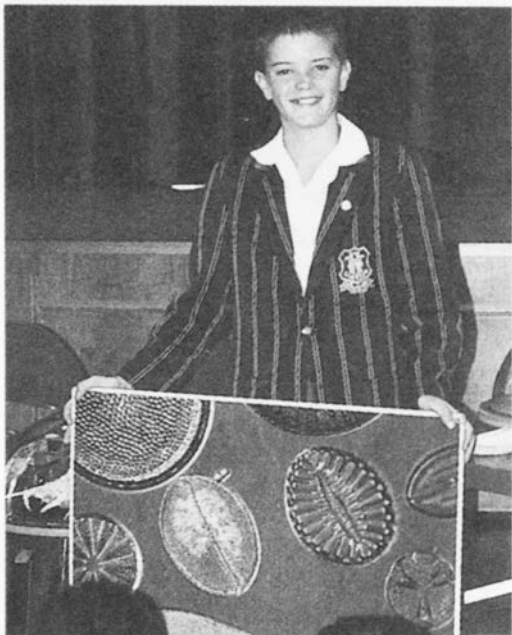
Desitnation of the Deep Presentation



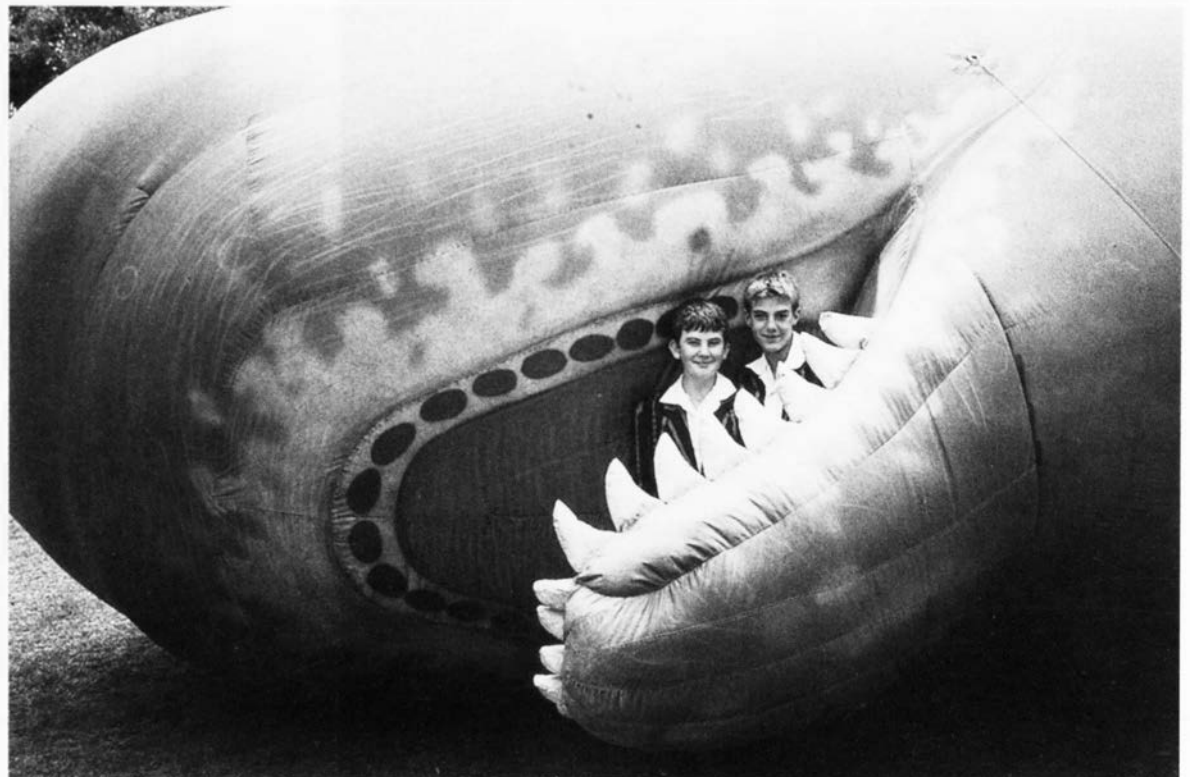
Close encounters of a shark kind



The grade 6's and 7's seem to look a little anxious while holding a plastic replica of a "baby" Great White shark. Wouldn't you?

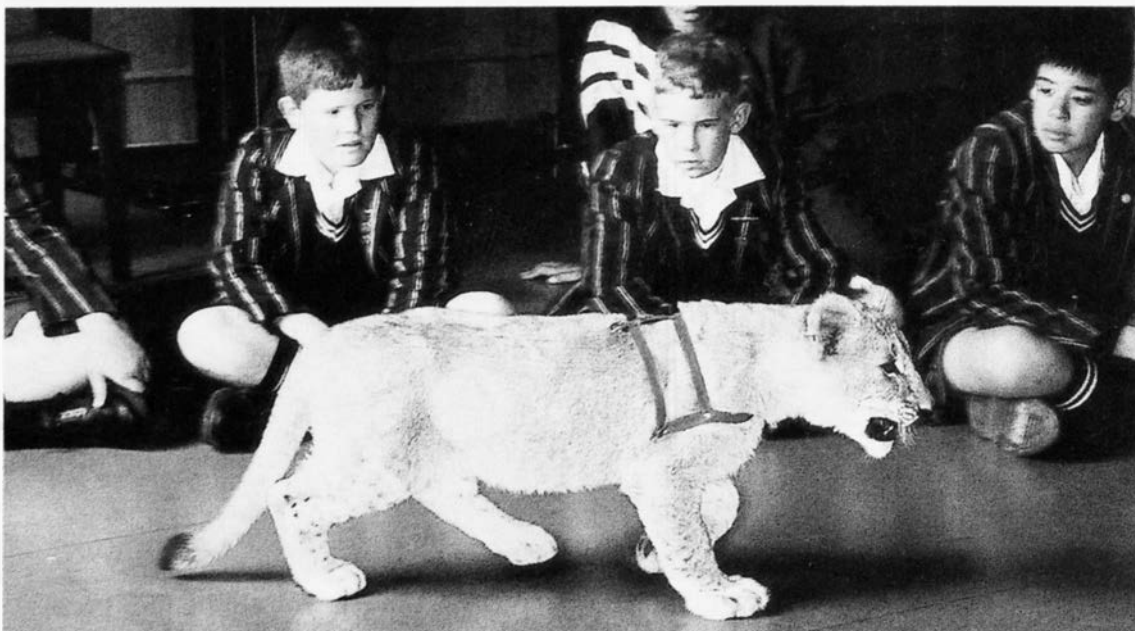


Malcolm Hunter seems happy with his diet of microscopic plankton

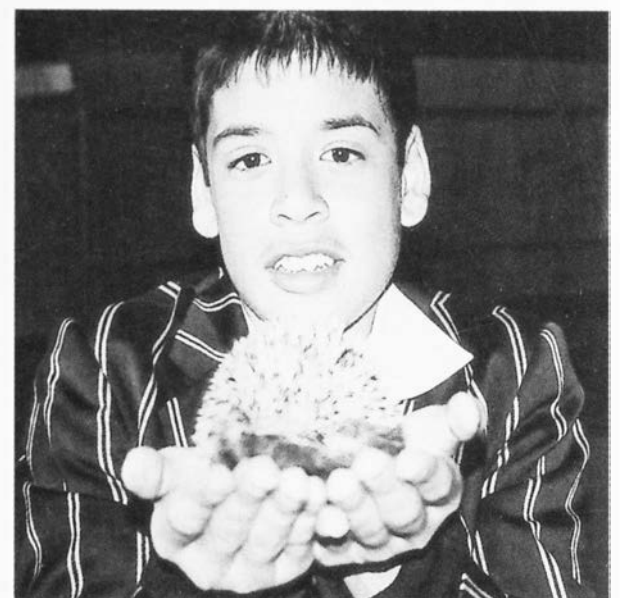


Dorian and Eyrton about to be swallowed by a sperm whale during the presentation. Would they be as lucky as Jonah?

The visit from the Hartebeestpoort Animal Sanctuary

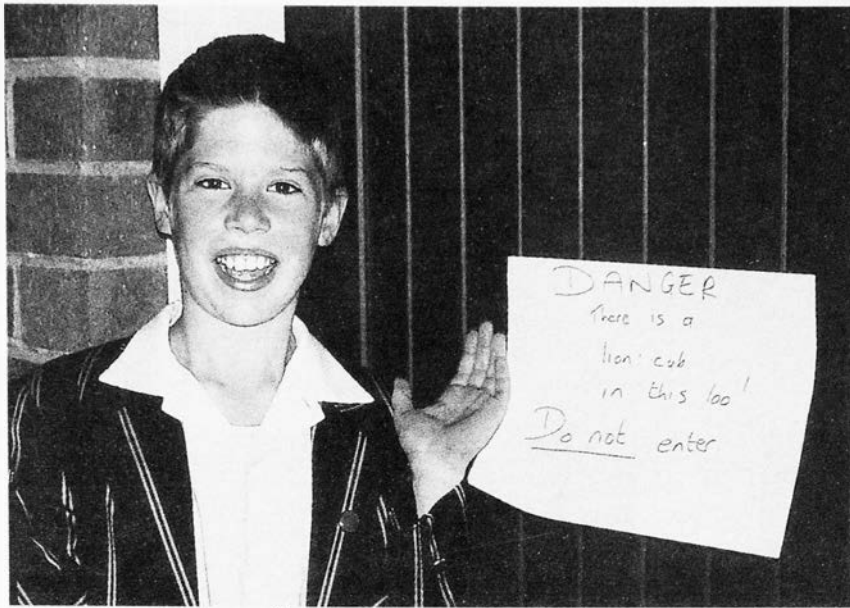


Sahara's audience waits with baited breath for her next move.



Lorenzo Agustoni with Pincushion a baby hedgehog

The visit from the Hartebeestpoort Animal Sanctuary



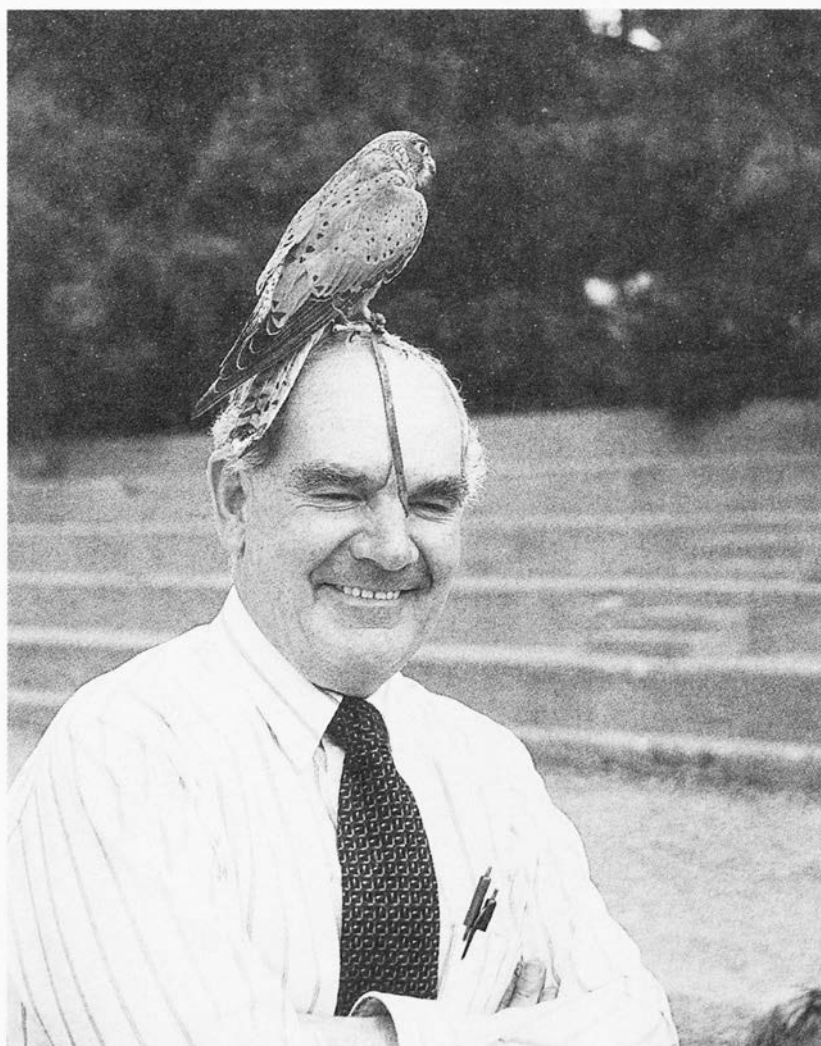
Sean Nieman guarding the door to the ladies cloakroom which provided sanctuary for "Sahara" the lion cub.



Snakeskin frames for Dane Hauptfleisch perhaps?

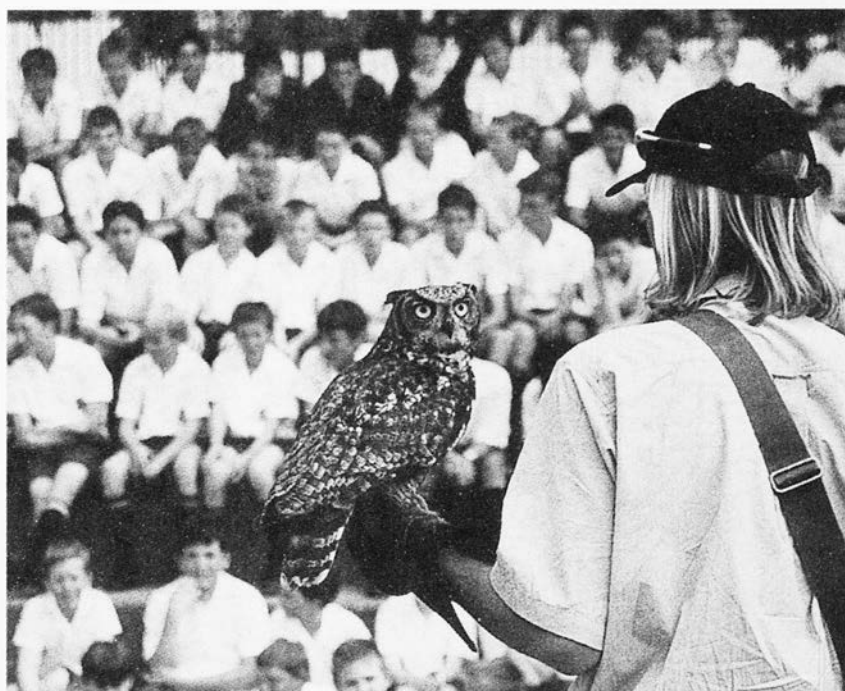


Francis and Ryan Abrey with an enormous bullfrog called 'Bully'

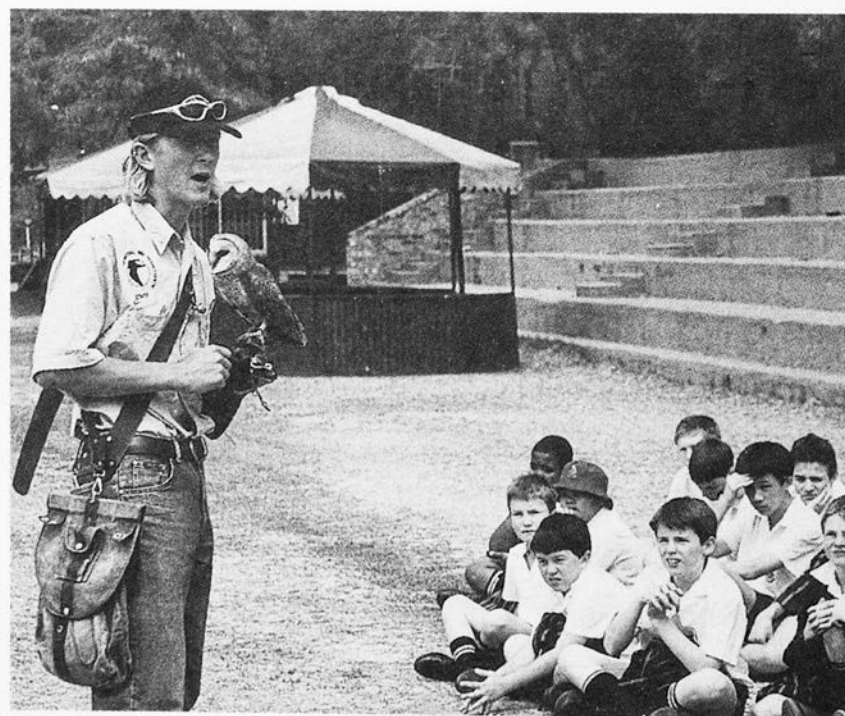


The kestrel Zen decides that Mr Thackwell's head is a suitable perch.

The Birds of Prey Display



The falconer introduces the baby owl Pippin to the pupils



The eagle-owl listening for instructions

English

St David's celebrates National Reading Day



Pupils and Staff alike enjoyed National Reading Day. Time out for everybody to take a book, find a quiet spot, enjoy the solitude and READ.

Many pupils dressed up as a character in the novel they were reading as did some of the staff. Martin Hewitt, Debbie Hurley, Michelle Barbour and Debbie Zambon dressed up as characters in a novel or story.



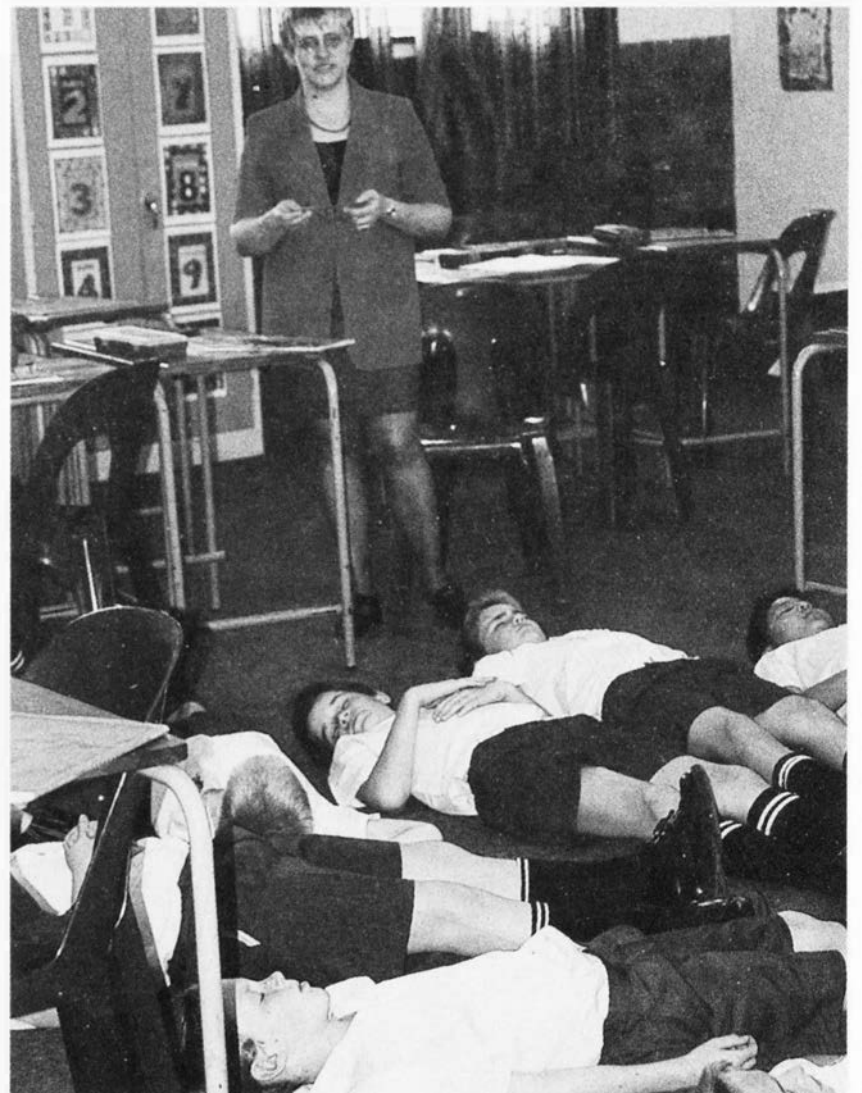
Danilo Biccari makes his Zulu speech more exciting with his own song and actions

History



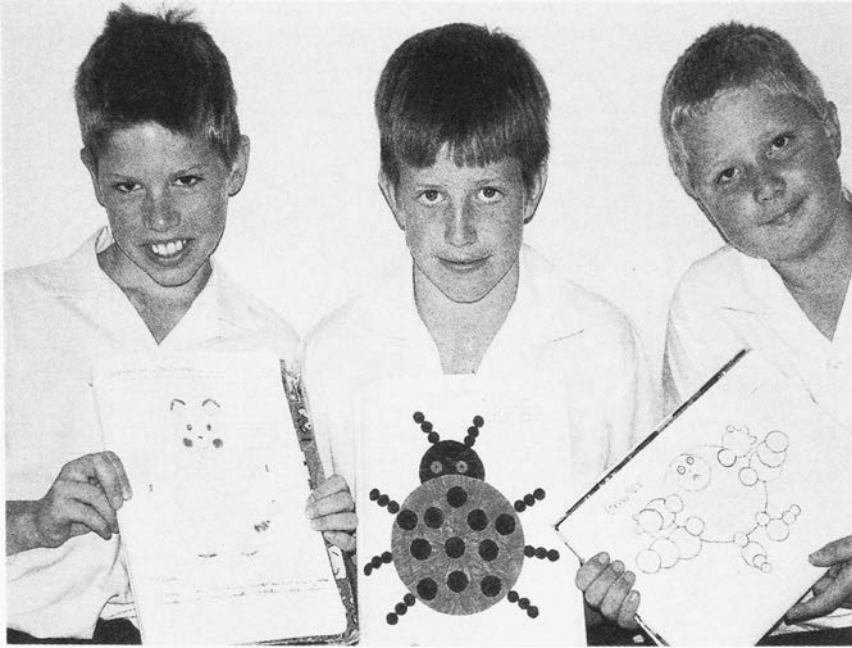
Paul Isaac and Kyle Burger explain the Battle of Isandlwana to the Grade 7 class.

Zulu

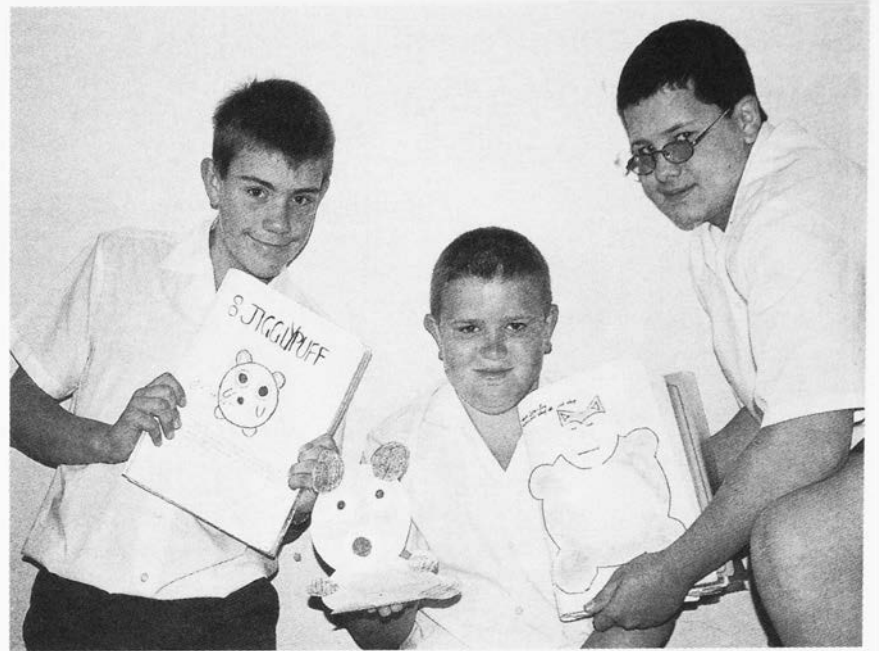


Mrs Browne puts some Grade 5 boys to sleep in the Zulu class.

Maths



Grade 6 Maths Test – create using only circles



Grade 6 Maths Task – design with circles



Rhayne Heynike uses his dictionary during a "Language in Mathematics" exercise.



Terence Dicks plays Bingo during his Maths period. The topic was probability and the activity was used as an exercise to predict exactly how many combinations are needed in the game to cover all possibilities.

Meaningful Mathematics 95.7
 Our school has three representatives on the steering committee to devise a new Maths curriculum for grade 7.



Drama



Ellis Pearson demonstrating miming techniques called 'dish' and 'biff' to his amused audience.



The Grade 6 boys practise mime moves taught by Ellis

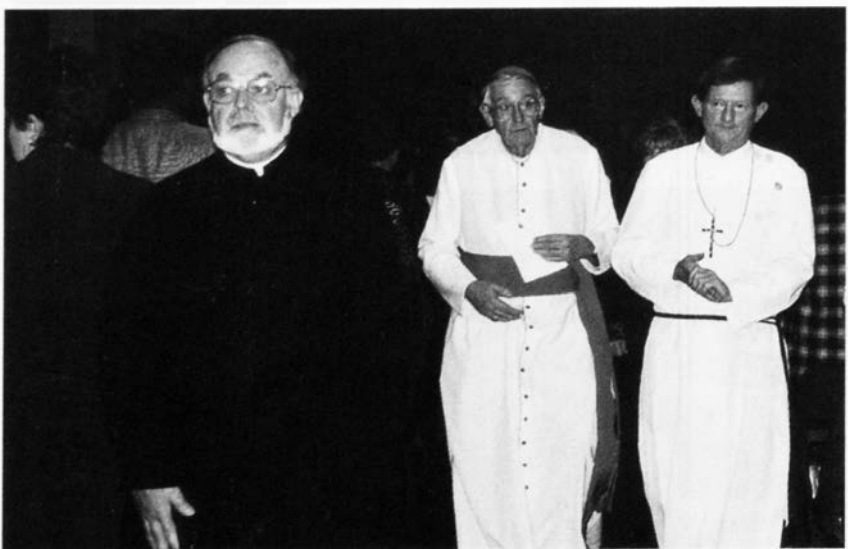
RE



Grade 7's celebrate the qualities of Olympic Athletes



Grade 6's design a poster during their RE lesson to warn fellow Christians about the dangers which threaten the teenagers of today.

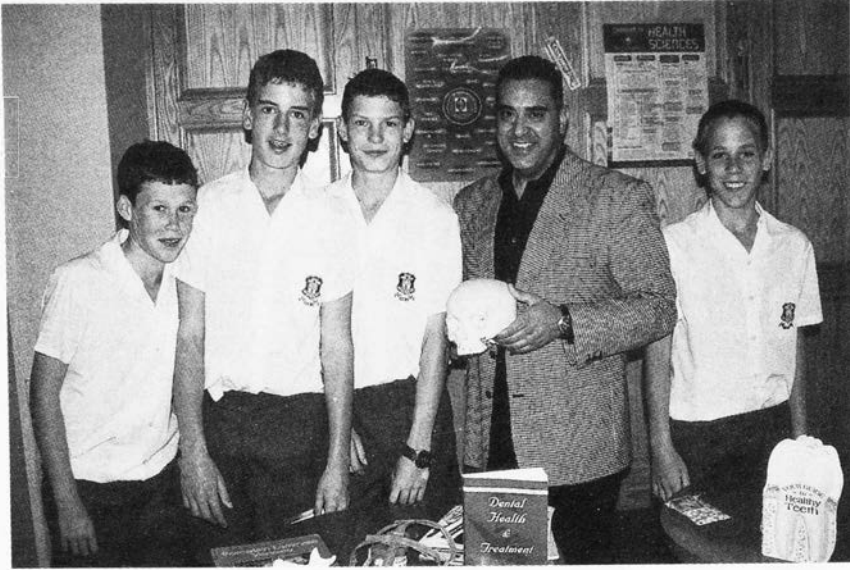


Father Michael, our Bishop and Brother Jude at the opening of the Champagnat Hall

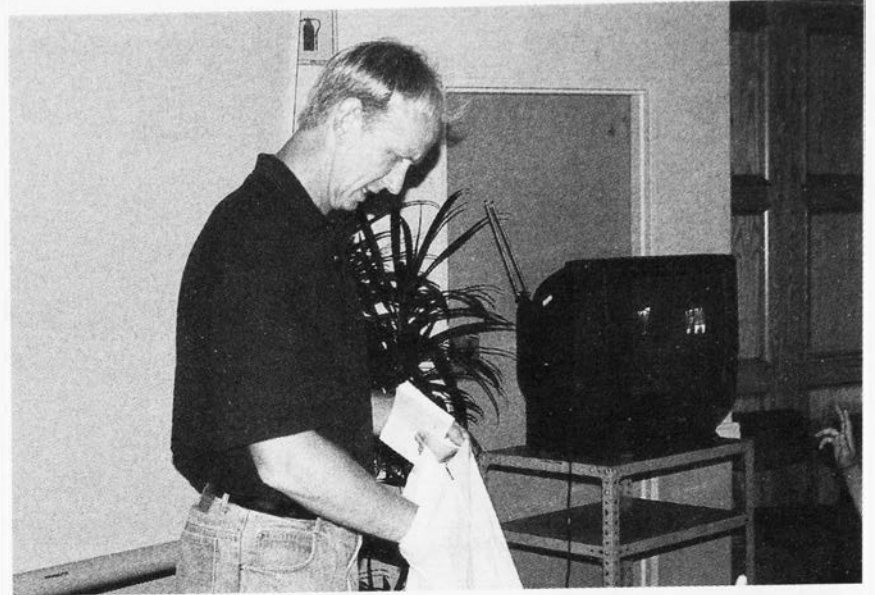


Prep school boys enjoying the College boys singing at a combined Mass

Grade 7 Careers Day



Dr Norman Cahill, showing off a human skull after an informative session in which he introduced the pupils to the rigours of dentistry



Dr Arp entertained the Grade 7's with the various avenues and interests covered by vets



Mr John de Cahna smiles broadly after receiving a very warm response to his presentation on the Hotel business.



Dr Gebers giving a broad outline of what is involved in testing and flying aircraft for SAA.



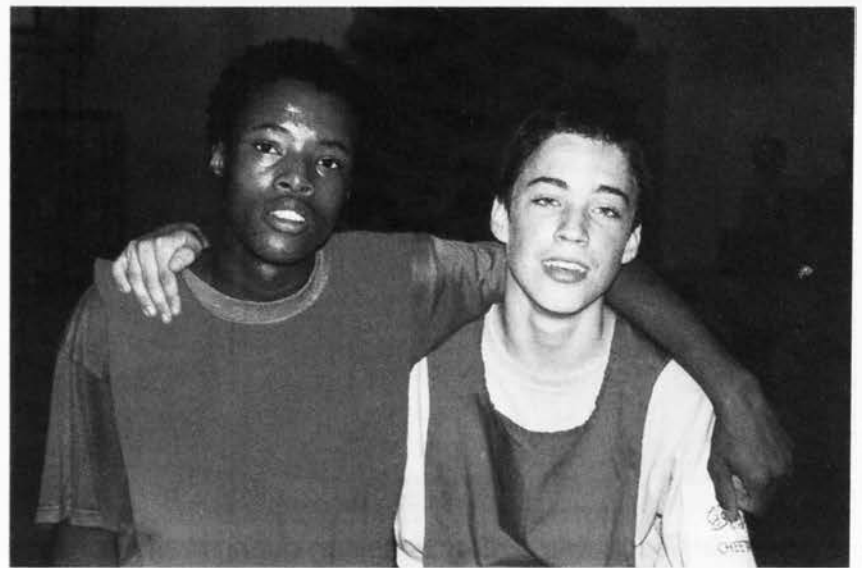
Dr Heney, a pathologist, outlines the requirements for anyone interested in this field of medicine.

Grade 7 Activities

Grade 7 Outing to Sacred Heart College



Prospective gladiators receive instructions before the games begin.



Exhausted but victorious

End of Year Outing for Grade 7's to Wild Waters



Group photo for the last time as 'preppies'



Andrew Prior, Gregg-Michael Hammond, Shaun Mets, Richard Webber and Jonty Kourie enjoy the sunshine and water.



Mrs G, Lesego Masekela and Bongani Tshabalala eating candy floss



Mrs Browne with William Ryan, Richard Austin Williams, Bradley Marais and Jeffrey Johnston.



Ryan Botha, Ricardo Guimaraes and Christopher Steinbach



Mr Mitchley enjoying a tube ride – some boys never grow up

National Teacher's Day - 5 October 2000



Ryan Jamieson with Jeffrey Johnston during their Maths lesson on National Teachers day. Ryan has taken on the role of 'teacher'.



Mrs G was the pupil. Quite a challenge to be on the receiving end for a day, especially after 10 periods of classwork.

2000 Prep Inter House Quiz

The last quiz of the Millennium proved to be as exciting and as tense as its predecessors. It also proved how fleeting is fame as not one contestant could supply the answer to the question:

What is the name of the South African cricketer who celebrated his 50th Test cap when he played in the 1st Test against Sri Lanka this year?

Unlike last year all houses fielded full strength teams and the battle lines were soon joined. At the end of round 1 Benedict had an 8 point lead over The Bishops but with a fierce determination this was slowly whittled away until by interval there was only two points separating these two teams and a ten point spread overall.

After the break the battle continued between the two main protagonists until Benedict ran out winners in the last round by a mere 3 points.

My thanks to the 16 able, enthusiastic and knowledgeable contestants who provided an extremely entertaining afternoon. Well done to you all.

The final position was:

Benedict	64 points
The Bishops	61 points
College	50 points
Osmond	36 points

By the way the answer to the above question, for those of you who also do not know is Jonty Rhodes.

Mrs G Anderson

Mini City Council

It was a one in a million year for me! Hectic, time consuming and would you believe it, fun! A main contributor to my Grade 7 year was the Greater Johannesburg Metropolitan Mini Council. My year has shown me the goodness of giving, rewards of hard work and the sweet taste of success. Thanks to the school I was afforded a chance to represent St David's on a grand scale.

I have seen blind people doing carpentry to earn money, children with physical and/or mental disabilities marvel at animals, a place where we saw the atrocities such as the Holocaust and attended an event hosted by President Thabo Mbeki. The things and places I've seen are those, which no school in any country could teach about. Lessons such as compassion, love and giving which are not being "taught" in the 21st century. I'm sure my co-councillor Adriano Mendes would agree that it has been a fulfilling year that we will carry with us for the rest of our lives. Now, I really I have stories to tell my grandchildren.

Sabelo Sithebe
Deputy Mayor 2000



Adriano Mendes presents Mrs Anderson with flowers to thank her for a well-organised and demanding quiz.



Winning smiles from the victorious Inter-House team of Benedict represented by Nicholas Luksich, Alistair Jordan, Andrew Prior and Adriano Mendes.



Deputy Mini Mayor Sabelo Sithebe with the Mini Mayor at their inauguration



Moms, sisters and girlfriends provided knitted squares to give warmth to the cold people of Gauteng. Grades 4MJ and 6G collected the most squares

Wow what a year!!! I guess I had better start at the beginning. When I was first told that I was to be the new Mini Councillor for the year 2000 I was partly nervous and partly excited. You see I had heard of the Mini Councillors before but never really took any notice of them, I mean the only contact I had with them before was when they used to come into our classes and collect Easter Eggs and Blanket Squares, so you can imagine the shock when Mrs G told Sabelo and I to go to a Fellowship Dinner for all the new councillors.

This dinner was great and I remember meeting all of the new councillors from the various schools for the very first time. Some I thought were just mad and others I thought were a bit freaky, little did I know that this bunch of misfits were going to be my council friends for the whole of next year. To say council, is a very gross understatement because I guarantee you that no matter where you come from or what you like to do you will still have a marvellous time on council.

An event that proved what I have just said was the seminar at the Sandton Gardens Hotel. While attending we all got to know each other a little bit better. We also learnt how the various parts of council work and also what all the different executive positions do. That little weekend was enjoyed by everyone!

Probably the most fulfilling thing that I have done for mini council was collect Easter Eggs for the under-privileged, to see the happiness in the peoples faces as they accepted those Easter Eggs was, and still is, something I will never forget.

It was once said in one of the many speeches that were made by the mini mayor (Kelly Jo Bluen – King David) and Deputy Mini Mayor (Sabelo Sithebe from St Davids) that council functioned like a car and I believe we have driven our way to great success. All the parts of the council have worked perfectly together and we have achieved a great deal of success. It has also been said that a friend you make on council will be a friend for life. This was a statement that I thought was quite far fetched, I thought that at the beginning of the year, now I think that it is quite true. Mrs G's eldest son still communicates with the friends he made at council twelve years ago.

You will never meet such a group of young people like the mini council. The friends I have made in council and the fulfillment and happiness I have gained from helping the poor are things that will stay with me forever. It is also worth mentioning the great Avril Rebeck who, in case you don,t know, is the Director of Mini Council.

She is the most amazing person and I hope that whoever the new Councillors of St David's will be, will get to know her really well.

I could go on with pages and pages more writing about how wonderful mini council is but the only way any of this is going to matter, is if you actually get involved and make an effort. I am telling you mini council will change your life – it certainly has changed mine.

Adriano Mendes

THE JUNIOR MINI CITY COUNCIL

Our St David's representatives on council for the year 2000 have really done us proud. Their director, Avril Rebeck, has commended them for their efforts on several occasions. We were honoured to have Sabelo Sithebe voted in as deputy mini mayor and he was well supported by Adriano Mendes who was always there when he needed assistance. The year was a busy one and much was achieved. You the members of our extended Marist family contributed generously at all times. From Easter Eggs to pet food, knitted squares to old clothes you provided donations. On behalf of the councillors and those who benefitted from your kindness, a big THANK YOU. Congratulations to Sable and Adriano on a job well done and thanks to Mr. Wilson for giving us such active support in all our ventures.

Beverly Geldenhuys
Council Co-ordinator



Our representatives with council co-ordinator, Beverley Geldenhuys and loyal supporter Mr Rick Wilson



18 730 Easter Eggs were collected by our Marist family. The entire donation was air lifted to Mozambique as a treat for the homeless flood victims.

The English Declamation



*Gold medalists in the Senior Declamation:
Jonty Kourie, Conor McCreedy, Darren Leader,
Adriano Mendes, Paul Nieuwoudt.*

The development of good oral skills is an essential component of our focus at St David's. The ability to express ideas confidently and appropriately, spontaneously and after reflection and preparation are foundational objectives in the English curriculum. Public speaking is just one aspect of this focus and the purpose of the Declamation is to provide some of the more adept pupils with exposure to making a presentation in front of an audience.

This year we split the Declamation into two sections, one for the Grade 6 and 7 boys and another for the Grade 4 and 5 boys. The Declamation for the older pupils was of a more formal nature and because of the split, we were able to include a larger number of entrants than usual. Mr Foulds, HOD English in the College, was our adjudicator and his suggestions gave the boys a very good idea of what can be expected in the more senior grades. Adriano Mendes was a most able chair and introduced the speakers with charm and sincerity. The standard this year was the highest that it has been for some time and the participants are to be congratulated on their superb efforts.

The session for the Grade 4 and 5 boys covered a diversity of experiences thus allowing the boys to adapt their speech to a variety of purposes and formats. They prepared readings, poetry recitations, creative adverts, prepared and impromptu speeches. Again, the morning provided the opportunity for many more boys to participate than has been the case in the past. They acquitted themselves well and more importantly had fun. Special mention should be made of Justin O'Byrne and Gareth Brinckman who attempted the impromptu speeches with great confidence and flair and impressed the audience with their abilities.

Mrs M Everson



*Mrs Everson with the silver medalists:
Kevin Harding, Dane Hauptfleisch, Robin Garden,
Ryan Jamieson, Stephen Hoffe, Mark Zweigenthal,
Filipe Gonsalves, Marco Picone, Michael Kairuz,
Justin Henry, Nicholas Neto*



*Bronze medal winners:
Marcel Taljaard, Robert Jones, Sven Meydell, Nicholas Berti,
Malcolm Hunter, Andrew Prior, Warwick Gird, Bryce O'Donnell
and Grant Davidson.*

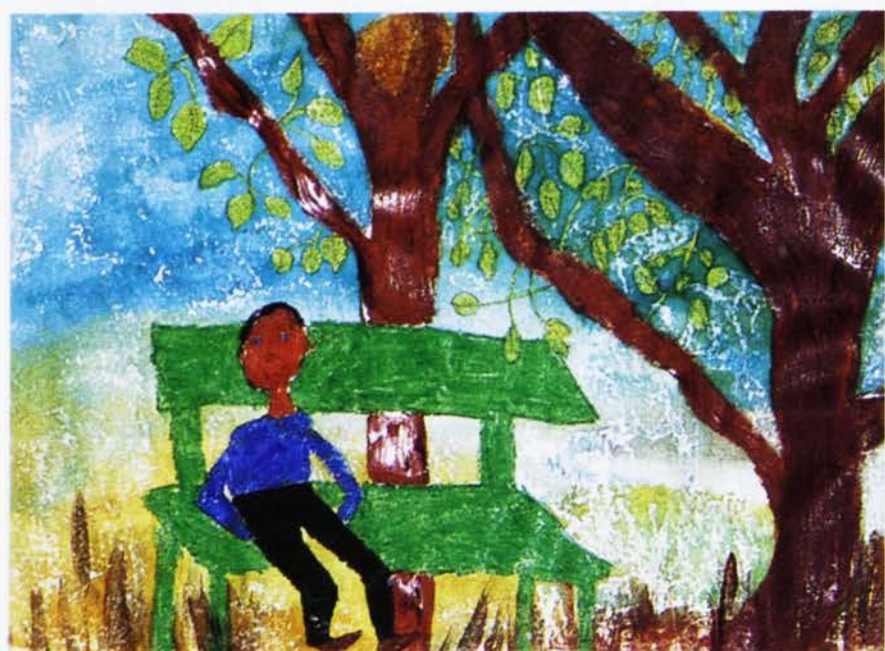
The Art Exhibition

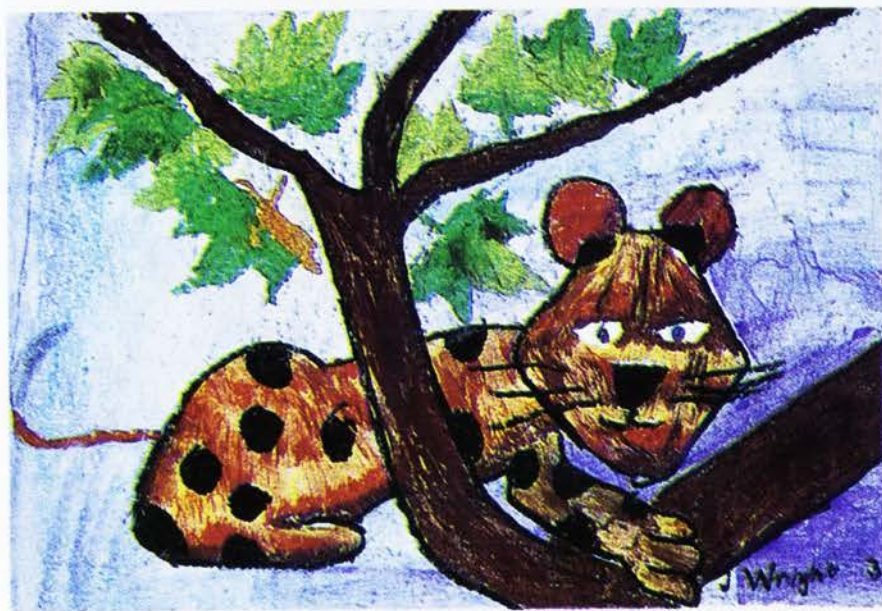
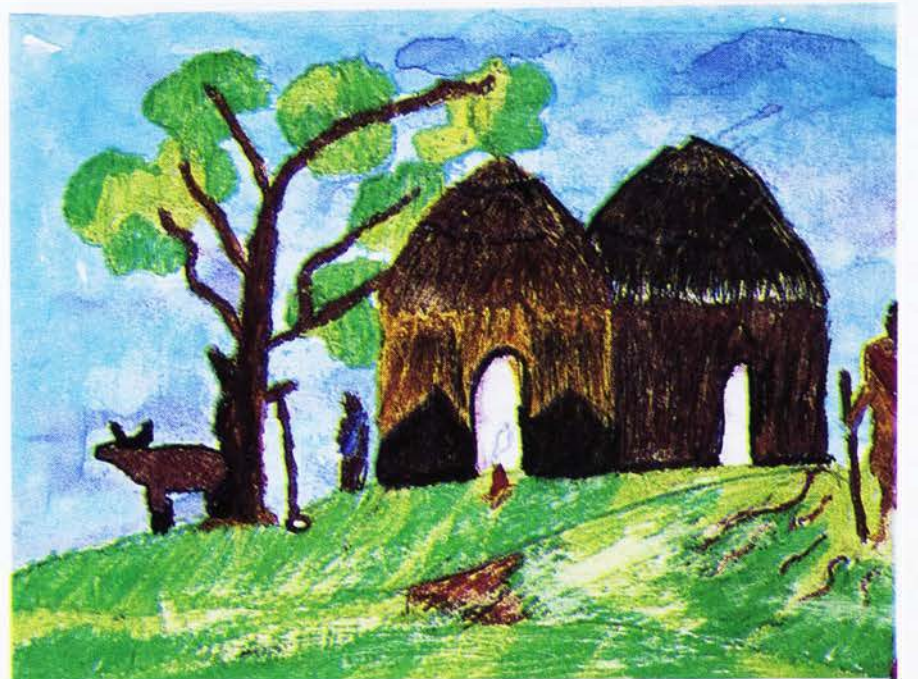
The annual art exhibition was another great success. So many ideas, so many colours and so much work by Ms Joseph and all the boys made this evening really shine. Many paintings were auctioned depicting everything from flowers to ships. The quality of these paintings were amazing. Art has been regarded as a less important subject but we disagree. Art is an excellent outlet for creativity and expression of self. It also helps to develop motor-skills. The Champagnat Hall was filled with variation, creative and artistic talent. Well done to Ms Joseph and all the pupils on achieving a very high standard.

Nicholas Neto

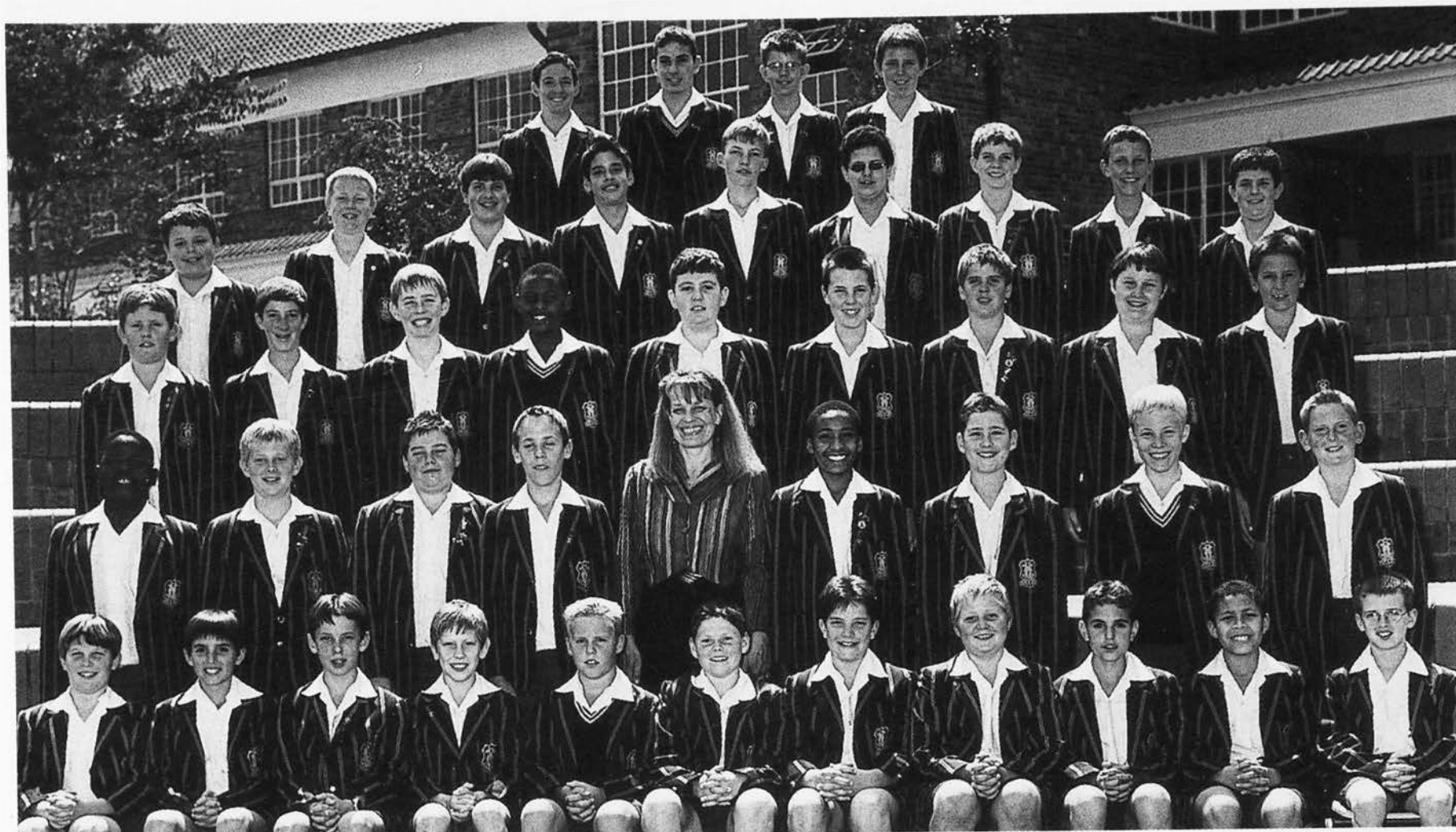


Ms Joseph with William Harding and Christopher Steinbach at the exhibition.





Senior Choir 2000



Back Row: (left to right)

David Everson, Michael Kairuz, Gregory Jordan, Fergus Klein.

Fourth Row:

James Clark, William Ryan, Ryan Abrey, Lorenzo Agustoni, Kyle Burger, Dane Hauptfleisch, Adam Smith, Grant Hayward, Joseph Gates

Third Row:

Justin Henry, Darren Leader, Craig Wallington, Wusani Mhinga, Gianluca Sacco, Graham Freeman, Adriano Mendes, Dominic Hodge, Dayne McLaughlin

Second Row:

Elijah Lubala, Andrew Moerdyk, Jeffrey Johnston, Olek Kaminski, Ms. C. Blake, Sabelo Sithebe, Declan Berndt, Ryan Jamieson, Shaun Norton

Seated:

Byron King, Christopher Mackeown, Marcel Taljaard, Kyle dos Santos, Stephen Adam, Alistair Morris, Remy du Plessis, Robert Jones, Jonathan Kourie, Kevin Harding, Alex Rodel

Junior Choir



Back Row: (left to right)

Mr R Kirkby, Wayne Eldridge, Dale Walker, Robert Seals, Shaun Sardinha, Tim Brinkmann, Gerard Kairuz, Kaelo Molefe, Stefano De Siena

Front Row:

Elliot Marsden, Daniel Kourie, Andrew Murphy, Mathew Marsden, Jacek Kaminski, Gareth Seland, Adrian Marcia, Gregory Khoury, Kyle Toner Absent: Mrs M Everson

Music

The year 2000 can be viewed as an historic one in the musical life of St Davids due to the launching of individual instrumental tuition by Tracy Norman of the Leading Note. She and her partner Phillipa Spits organised a team of teachers to provide tuition in piano and a variety of string, woodwind and brass instruments. Joseph Gates of Grade 6G has the following to say; " I have been playing the violin for 6 months and though it is a difficult instrument at times, I really enjoy it and our teacher, Ms Crystal is great". Ryan Abrey who has been playing the piano for a year remarks that this experience has transformed his appreciation of class music, the choir and the playing of percussion instruments. The Leading Note organised a soiree and an assembly which enabled the school and interested parents to witness the progress made by our young budding musicians. Notable among others was the performance of a small wind band, conducted by Francois Conradie featuring Murray Crichton, Dane Hauptfleish and Simon Wallington on Saxophone with Alexander Rodel on clarinet. Music permeated the hugely successful Cultural Evening directed by Mrs Mandy Everson. A particular musical highlight was the grande finale where the Grade 7M class excelled themselves under the

creative guidance of Ms Heather Joseph in their Ipitombi dance. The mass of senior prep voices, conducted by Mr Ron Thackwell accompanied this followed by Shosholoza and ending with the choir's rendition of Sue Cock's God Bless Africa. The boys truly rose to this occasion which was enjoyed immensely by all.

Choir monitor Andrew Moerdyk says;"the Saint's Choir Festival was an enjoyable night for all especially when the Thornhill Marimba Band from Botswana performed. Everyone clapped and swayed to the wonderful music. Mrs Cock managed to get a spark going in the vocal chords of all seven schools for the mass choir numbers. The choir camp is where our boys do a fair amount of pre-paration for this event. This camp provides an op-portunity for the choir boys to have their own kind of fun out in the country and to get to know one an-other in a social situation. They all have a good time despite numerous hours of singing. If music be the food of life, SING ON !!

Ms Cleone Blake



Two aspiring young violinists, Joseph Gates and Eric Bauer



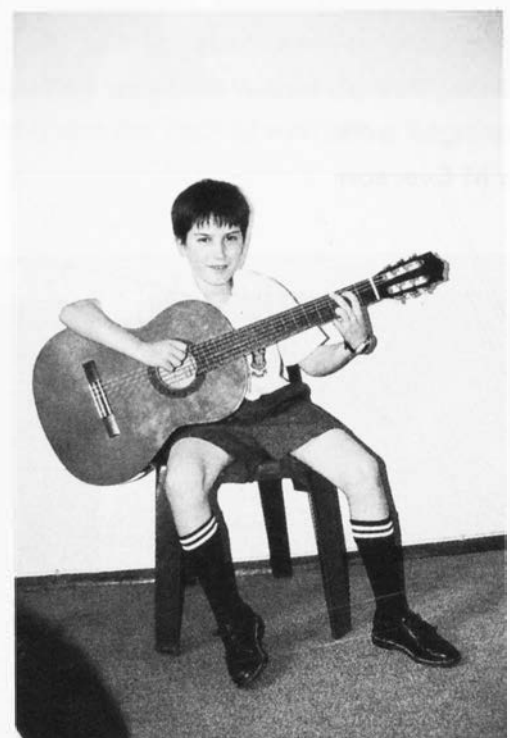
Ms Blake with the musicians who participated in the Cultural Evening



Talented clarinetist, Alex Rodel



Enthusiastic young saxophonists, Murray Crichton and Dane Hauptflesch



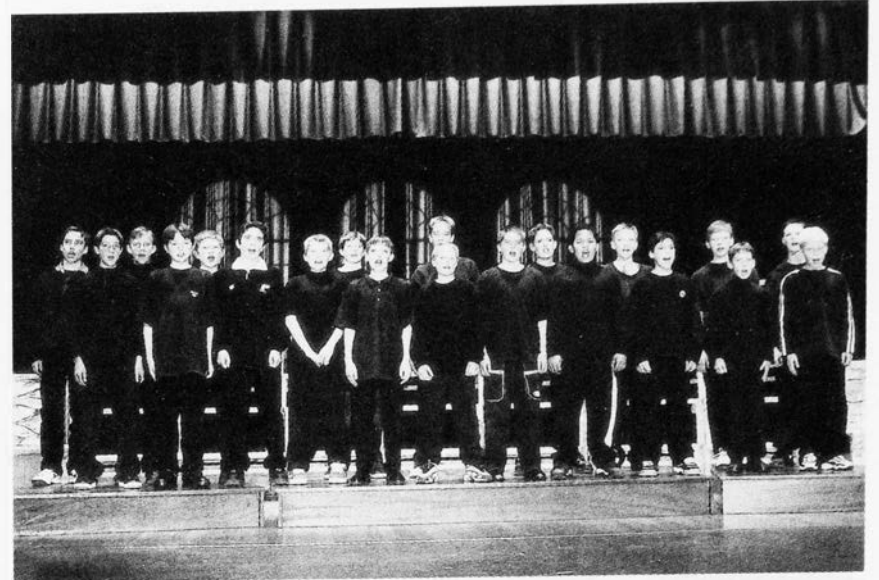
Justin O'Byrne, quite at home with his guitar

The Cultural Evening

“Out of Africa”

Sometime in 1999, Francis McWilliams made the suggestion that the Prep should put on some kind of a cultural evening involving as many boys as possible. The suggestion was met with great enthusiasm while in the idea stage but considered with rather a jaundiced eye when it came to the practical planning. Each grade was to produce some contribution with an African flavour by a certain date. Several staff worked together to produce a script for a family who were immigrating and their dialogue would link the entire evening. And so the work began. The dress rehearsal which was meant to simply be a run through of all the acts to iron out logistical difficulties, was instead a depressing afternoon of stopping and starting, fixing hitches and problems. The entire proceedings lumbered to an end three hours after starting. The producer prepared to offer her resignation before it was requested and we all went home sobered by what still had to be accomplished by Tuesday evening. In true St David's style, the machine went into action on Monday morning. The team knuckled under, boys worked like Trojans and we tuned, cut, removed, abbreviated and practised, practised and practised. What emerged was a production that generated great participation from the audience and which received a standing ovation on its first night. Music, poetry, choral verse, dance, percussion instruments, individual instrumentalists, singing, mime, drama, folktales and so much more was in evidence. The boys enjoyed themselves enormously and were proud of their work. Outstanding teamwork and a huge commitment from the boys and staff, made these two evening possible.

Mrs M Everson



Grade 7E with 'Umwagedwa' - the place where the heart is.

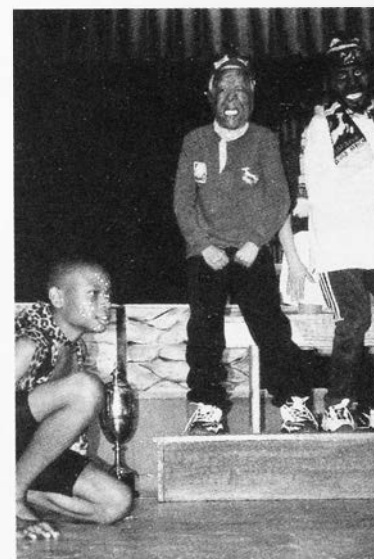


Grade 6W and 'Hier kom die bokke'

The Drama Club

The year 2000 saw the start of a Drama Club at St David's Prep. Most Wednesdays, barring gala's and athletic meets, the enthusiastic members met in Mrs Everson's room to see where their talents took them. Although the participants came and went sporadically, according to their sporting commitments – fun was had by all. Several particularly adept members were coached by Mr McIver and Mr Kirkby for the cultural evening. These boys played the parts of the four family members emigrating to New Zealand. We are hoping that the Drama club may flourish further next year and begin to undertake some meaningful work.

Mrs M Everson



Wisani Mhinga – the praise singer at the Grade 6W rugby match



Gregory Jordan strutting his stuff



The predikant (Paul Egnos) asleep at his podium



Drumming support for the Grade 4 music



Grade 4's wearing their animal masks.



The combined Grade 5 choral verse choir



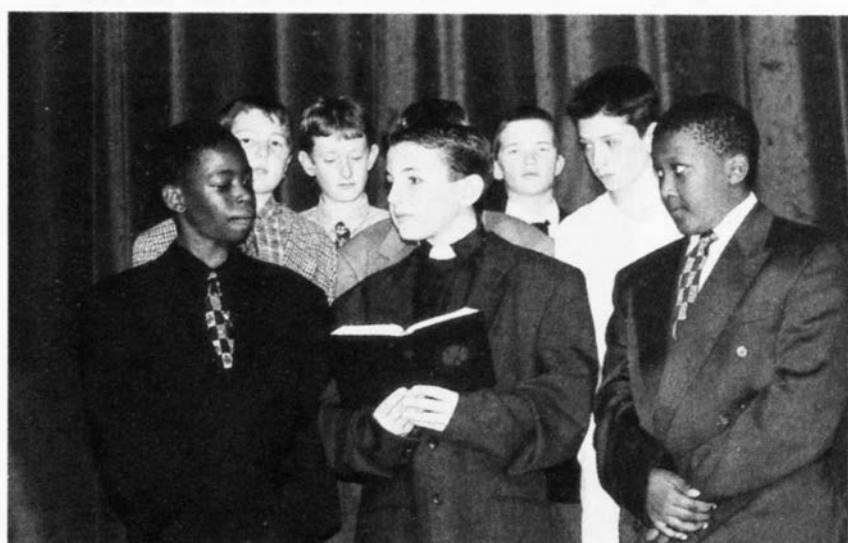
The Grade 4H cast of 'Ag Pleese Daddy



The 'chain gang' from Grade 4MJ



The All Blacks terrifying their audience with the 'Hakka'



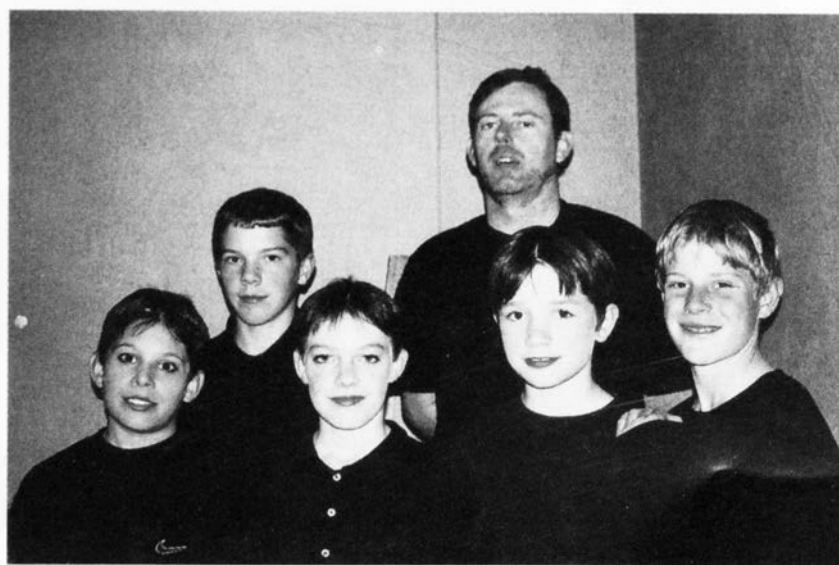
Grade 6 boys in Oom Schalk's story about the longest hymn in history. The deacons contemplate the length of the psalm being played by the drunken organist



Ms Joseph and her impi of warriors



Jeffrey Johnston and William Gebers in the sound box



Mr Mitchley's backstage team

The Nativity Play



The angel appears to Mary



The Grade 3's start the caroling with enthusiasm



The shepherds celebrate Christ's birth



The Staff Choir, spirited and enthusiastic, had fun too.



The kings and their attendants wait patiently for their turn to worship the King



The shepherds not watching their sheep by night.



Mary and Joseph share a secret.



The 'angels' gathered in large numbers to welcome baby Jesus to earth.



The Grade 6 boys who sang the solo portion of Silent Night: Joseph Gates, Robert Jones, Ryan Abrey, Stephen Adam and Fergus Klein.

Senior Chess



Back Row: (left to right) Ms Michele Barbour, Craig Wallington, Daniel Berti, James Ware, Mrs Debby Zambon
Seated: Karabo Mooki, Alastair Morris, Dominico de Lorenzo, Paul Nieuwoudt, Paul Hon

Junior Chess



Back Row: (left to right) Ms Michele Barbour, Craig Wallington, Daniel Berti, James Ware, Mrs Debby Zambon
Seated: Karabo Mooki, Alastair Morris, Dominico de Lorenzo, Paul Nieuwoudt, Paul Hon

Chess

Our Chess year began with our Annual Interhouse Chess match. It was once again very well supported and all involved had much fun. The results were as follows :

First – Benedict	28
Second – Bishops	21
Third – College	20
Fourth – Osmond	15

St David's was once again fortunate enough to enter two teams into the South Gauteng Primary Schools Chess Association. The Senior team, captained by Paul Nieuwoudt won 5 of the 6 games they played. For the first time in St David's history our Chess Team took part in the Championship playoffs. We tied with the other teams. It was a great achievement and our boys did us proud! Congratulations must go to Paul Nieuwoudt,

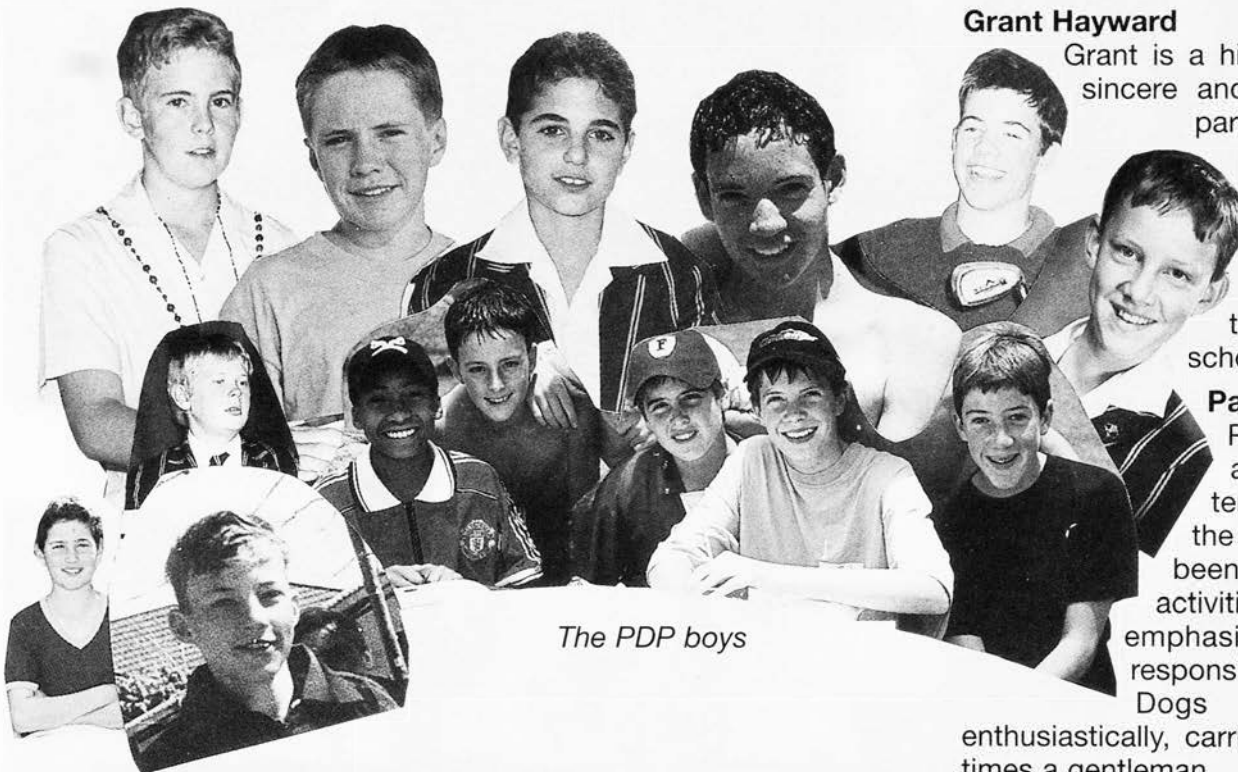
Craig Wallington, Paul Hon, James Ware, Daniel Berti, Alastair Morris, Dominico de Lorenzo and Karabo Mooki. We had a very strong Junior team captained by Bradley Campleman. They won 4 of the 5 games they played this year. An outstanding record for our Junior players too.

Thirteen boys were selected to partake in the preliminary trials for Gauteng Chess Provincial colours. Paul Nieuwoudt (Grade 6) received his provincial colours for chess this year as well as being nominated as the best U/14 in the Boys school Championship. Congratulations and well done!

Thank you to Mrs. Von Guilleame for providing refreshments throughout the season, Mrs. Zambon for her assistance and Mr. Pearson for his endless patience whilst coaching the boys.

Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Zambon – Chess Co-Ordinators

Pupil Development Program



The PDP boys

The Citations given for those boys who achieved their Honours Badges.

Declan Berndt

Declan shows determination and perseverance in all facets of school life. His academic achievements have been good and he has equipped himself well in the sporting arena where his natural talents have allowed him to compete successfully in all the major sports. Declan has contributed enormously to the community as a whole. He has served the Sandton SPCA for some time with distinction, he has offered his services to the Rosehaven Old Age home on numerous occasions and he has assisted his parish tirelessly in the collection and distribution of Christmas gifts for Mother Theresa's home in Yeoville. He is a solid citizen with high ideals and a strong sense of purpose and a credit to his school.

Kyle Burger

Kyle shows determination and perseverance in all facets of school life. His academic achievements have been outstanding and are highlighted by his attention to detail. He has equipped himself well in the sporting arena where he swims and plays tennis for the A teams. Kyle is a keen member of the co-workers and the choir. He is a solid citizen with high ideals and a strong sense of purpose and he is a credit to his school.

David Everson

David is an extremely motivated young man who is able to maximise his opportunities without compromising his high degree of integrity. He gives everything of himself all the time and this was particularly noticeable on the soccer field. David has devoted many hours of service to the Guide Dog Association, has been actively involved in all sports and remains a dedicated member of the choir.

Grant Hayward

Grant is a highly dependable young man, thoughtful, sincere and empathetic. It is this last quality in particular, which has endeared him to the elderly people at the Tarentaal Old Age Home. Grant has done a sterling job spending many of his free hours enhancing the lives of often, neglected people. Grant plays soccer, cricket and tennis and is a committed member of the school choir.

Paul Isaac

Paul takes part in a variety of afternoon activities including soccer and cricket. His tenacity and determination to succeed on the sports field are ever present. Paul has been involved in numerous school service activities and I believe it is important here to emphasize the commitment he shows to his responsibilities. He has been involved in the Guide Dogs Association. Paul participates enthusiastically, carries out his duties diligently and is, at all times a gentleman.

Alistair Jordan

Alistair is a keen and talented sportsman. He is a valuable member of the 1st cricket team. He is an outstanding soccer player representing the first team.

He has been a committed and dedicated house-captain, where his exemplary demeanour and natural leadership qualities have been unsurpassed. Alistair has high principles, a depth of integrity seldom found in a boy of his age and a deep spirituality. He is the epitome of a True Marist Boy and a credit to his school.

Jonty Kourie

Jonty Kourie is an outstanding pupil. His academic record is without blemish and it is a testament to his zealous commitment and diligence. Jonty gives of his best in the classroom at all times and his work is of the highest standard. Jonty has given of himself selflessly in service, both to the school and the outside community. He has worked with disadvantaged children with special needs, at the Sparrow Trust. There he helped with their reading and various other duties. His commitment to these children touched those who worked with him. Jonty has also visited the elderly at the Rosehaven Old Age Home on a regular basis and helped wherever he was needed. In addition, he has collected toys and clothing for the needy, worked at the SPCA and provided service to the school in several areas. Jonty's behaviour and character identify him as a true Marist boy and he has an outstanding record in this regard.

Darren Leader

Darren always strives to be the best he can. He is a quiet, yet responsive young man who has the ability to simply get on with the task at hand. He has done well on the sports field where he

captained the third cricket side and he achieves high academic grades. His dedication to the choir over the past years has been excellent. His musical ability particularly with the drums, has been an inspiration for us all. He has spent many hours assisting the Guide Dogs Association.

Adriano Mendes

Adriano is a true Marist boy, displaying high moral fibre, strong religious commitment and a genuine concern for his fellow man. Adriano is a keen participant in all school activities. He captains the second cricket team, enjoys his soccer and has capably led the school choir. He has been an altar server and has given generously of his time in helping those less fortunate at the Princess Alice Adoption Home. He displays dedication and character. He is also a member of the mini-city council. Adriano is a strong academic and is very involved in his own parish.

Sven Meydell

Sven takes part in a variety of afternoon activities including soccer, cricket and tennis. Sven has been involved in numerous school service activities and I believe it is important to emphasize the commitment he shows to his responsibilities. He participates enthusiastically, carries out his duties diligently and is, at all times, a true gentleman. He has been involved in the Meals on Wheels project in Alexandra and the Guide Dogs Association.

Andrew Moerdyk

Andrew is committed to excellence and continues to push those limits. He is a high academic achiever and a conscientious participant in all activities. He is a dedicated member of his church where he offers his services to a number of outreach programs. He has also been involved at a local vet where he assists on a regular basis. Andrew is a long-standing member of the choir and a founder member of our new

percussion band.

Adam Smith

Adam is a keen sportsman. He is a valuable member of the second cricket team and a talented soccer player. Adam is an extremely vibrant and enthusiastic young man with enormous energy and charm. He has been an altar server, a choir member and has given generously of his time in helping those less fortunate at the Princess Alice Adoption Home. Adam has achieved consistently high marks throughout his prep school years and he is always willing to become involved and assist where needed. He is a young man of high moral fibre and displays genuine commitment to his school.

Sabelo Sithebe

Sabelo has made a significant contribution to St David's. He has always shown great courage and determination in all that he tackles. He is a natural sportsman with abundant talent but more than this his sportsmanship and leaning towards fair play are to be commended. He has given willingly of his time to the community as a whole and has honoured St David's with his contribution to the mini-city council. Here he has served as deputy mayor this year. Sabelo has excelled academically and remains a responsible and forthright young man.

Mark Zweigenthal

Mark has made a significant contribution to St David's. He has always shown great courage and determination in all that he tackles. He is a natural sportsman with abundant talent but more than this his sportsmanship and leaning towards fair play, are to be commended. He has given of his time to the Guide Dogs Association for some time. Mark has excelled academically and remains a responsible and forthright young man.

Mr Ron Thackwell – Convenor PDP program



Class

Photos

Winter at the



CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS

Grade 0 Activities



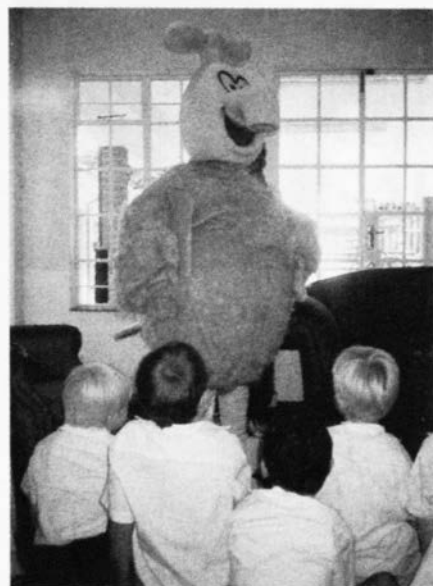
Jason Godfrey and Alexander Rodrigues get the opportunity to feel a hedgehog's prickles



Kyle Oeschger gets the feel of a slippery, slithery snake



Lorenzo Dal Col, Ryley Hennessy, Michael Riddle enjoy this treat.



"Amanzi" from the Rand Water Board visited the Grade 0 Block. We learned lots of interesting facts about water.

Letterland Day



Mrs Tyack, Jacky and Justice enjoy the Letterland Party



Fletcher Grafton, Julian De Freitas and Dikgabane Moeng enjoy the frisky lamb.



Munching Mike, Clever Cat, Oscar Orange, Zig-Zag Zebra, Wicked Water Witch, get an opportunity to show off their outfits



Gregory Edwards came to Letterland Day dressed as Sammy Snake and James Creasy as Clever Cat.



This is "Alex Apple" with an arrow through his head and some apple juice to drink. What a clever child is Alex Rodrigues



Steven Saunders looking very regal in his Kicking King Outfit



Here we have Graham Hyslop as Eddie Elephant and Maximilian Hahn as himself with the letter 'X' in his hame



(Left to right) : Sammy Snake, Kicking King, Fireman Freds', Robber Red, all pose for a photograph on a fun, fun day

NATIVITY



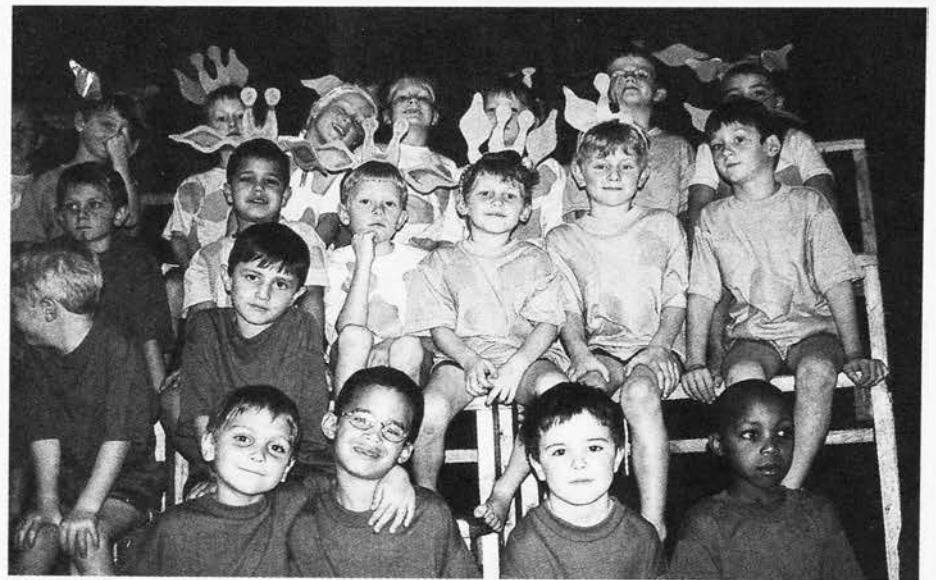
The leopards and zebras offered their spots

.....and stripes

This year's Nativity was a little different. It was a nativity under African skies where the various jungle animals tried to think of a gift for the Baby Jesus. The birds flew back and told the other animals the news about the birth of Baby Jesus



Mrs Jackson, the Grade 0 music teacher, enjoying the show.



The tortoises and giraffes could not think of an appropriate gift either.

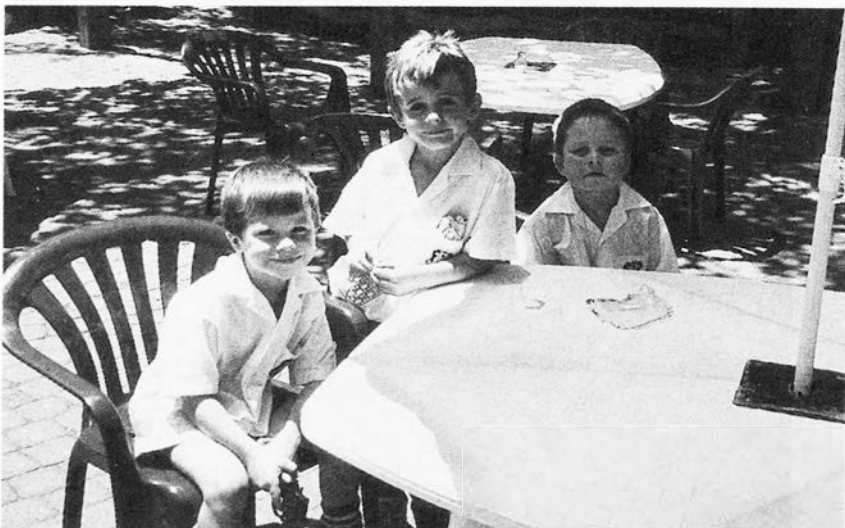


The leopards and zebras offered their spots



The Lion King wanted to give a gift as regal as himself

GOLD REEF CITY



Relaxing at the tea garden after a hectic day at Gold Reef City

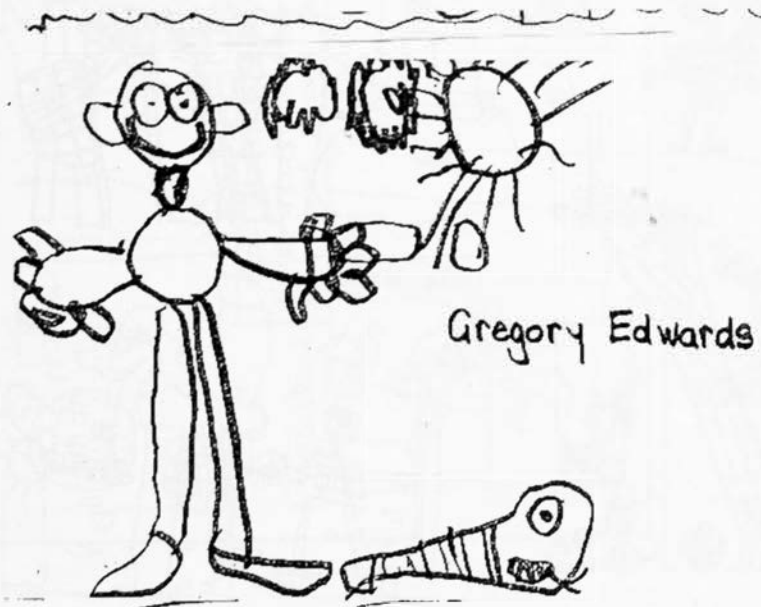
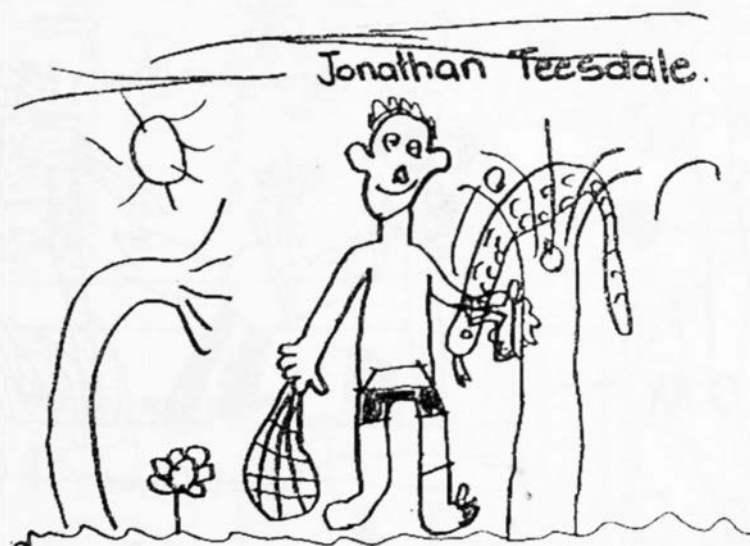


Grade 0's shopping at Gold Reef City



GRADE 0 M

Back row (left to right): Jonathan Teesdale, Kyle Oeschger, Ross King, Conor Mitchell
Middle row: James Creasy, Nicholas Wright, Mpho Mogale, Michael McKeen, Robbie De Agrela, Sebastian Watson, Stefano Cardoso
Seated: Luke Marsh, Matthew Schild, Michael Alves, Luca Giuricich, Gregory Edwards, Daniel Da Silva, Maximilian Hahn
Absent: Robert Olive





Michael McKeen



Stefano Cardoso



Sebastian Watson



Maximilian Bahr



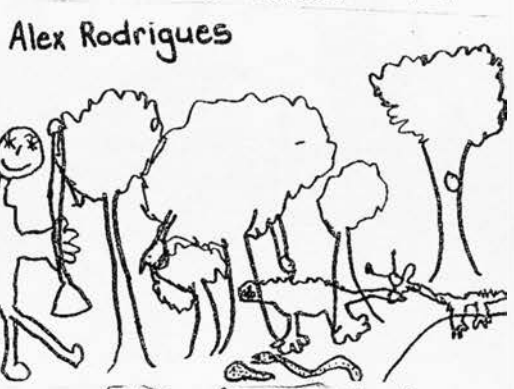
Conor Mitchell



Jason Godfrey



Nicholas Wright



Alex Rodrigues



Daniel da Silva



Robbie da Agreia



Mpho Mogale



Graham Hyslop



Ross King



Luca Giuricich



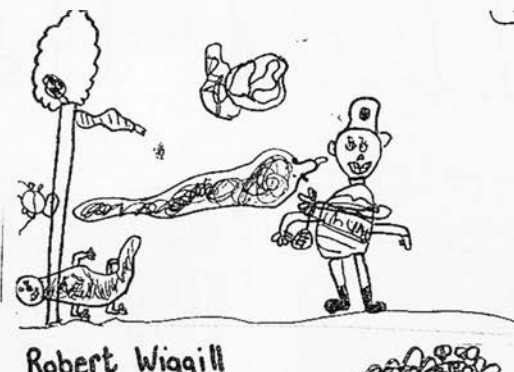
Christopher Khoury

We're going on a Reptile Hunt

Gr O M



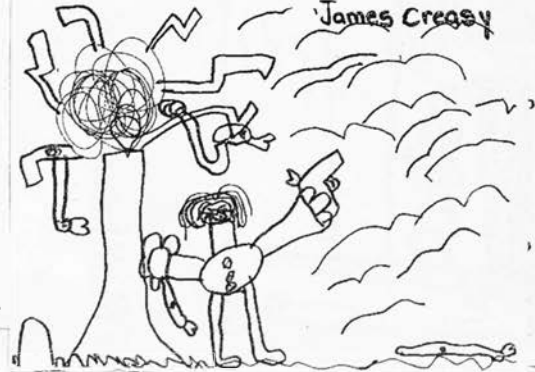
Kyle Harrison



Robert Wiggill



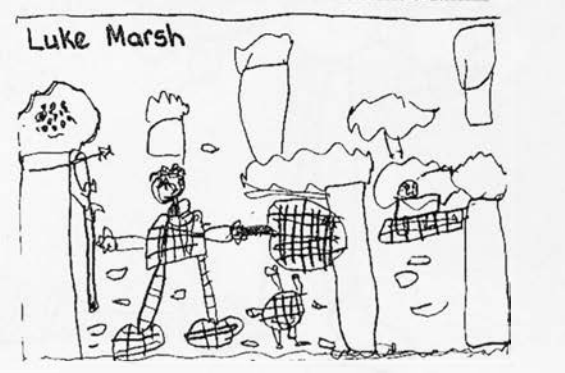
Robert Oliver



James Cressy



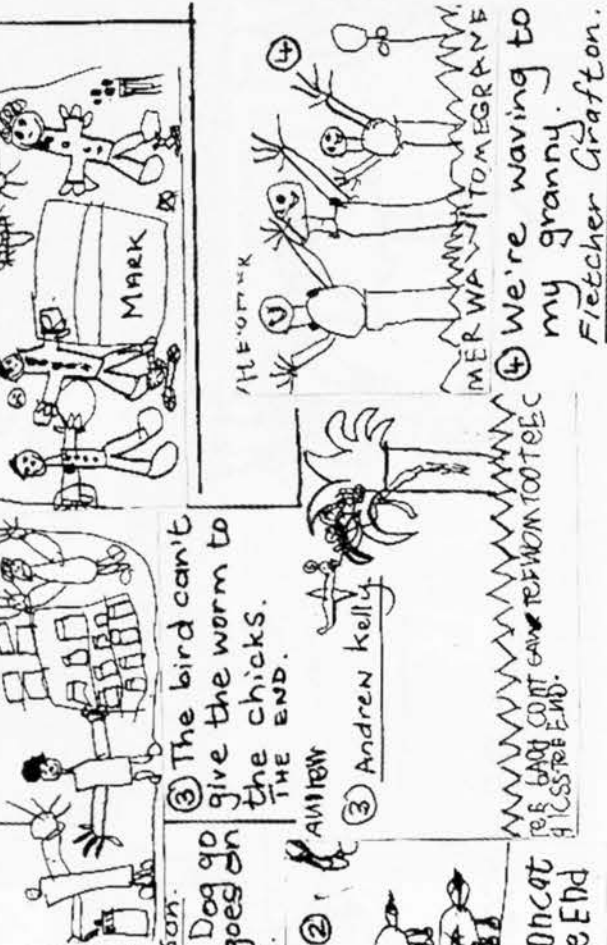
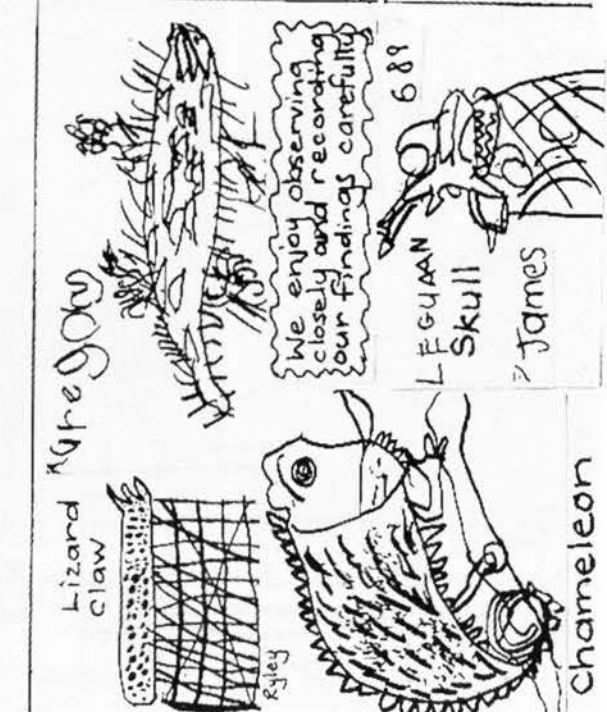
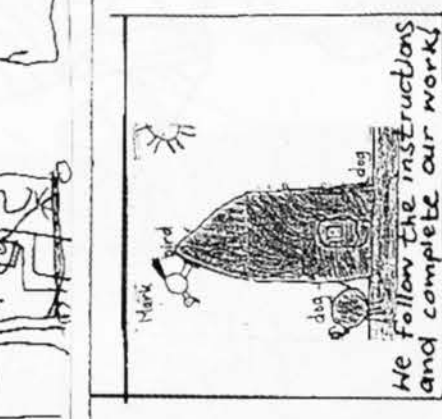
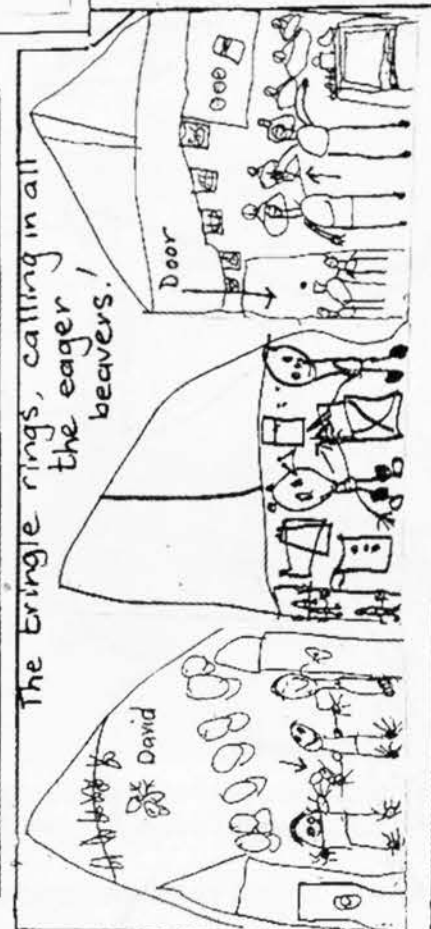
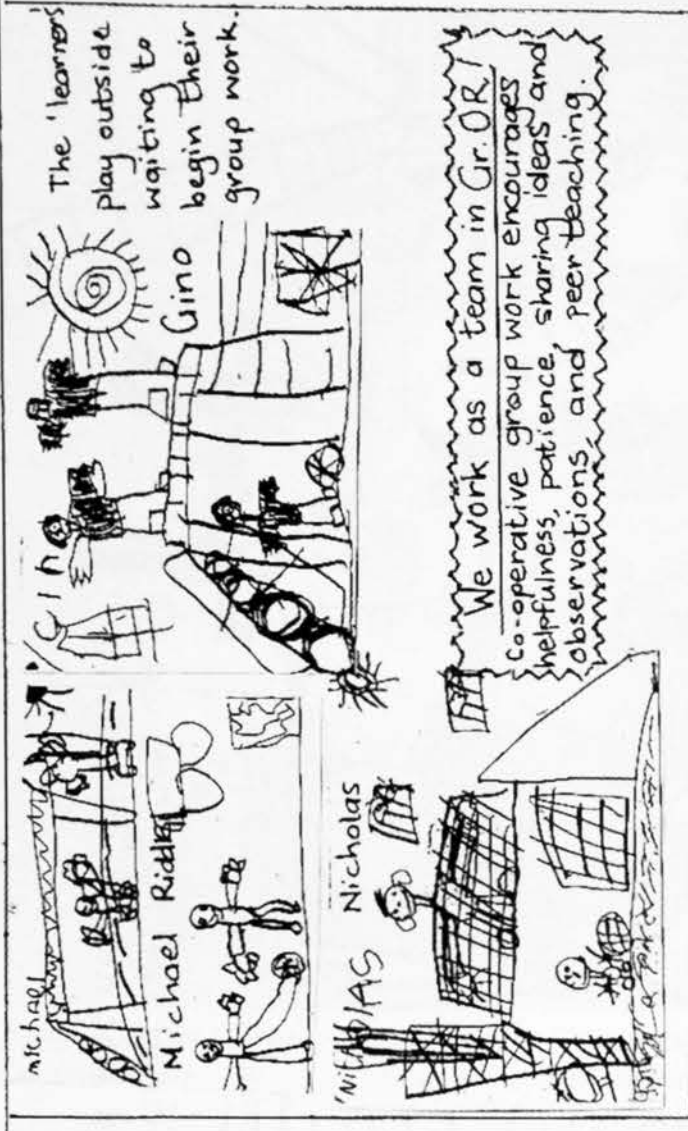
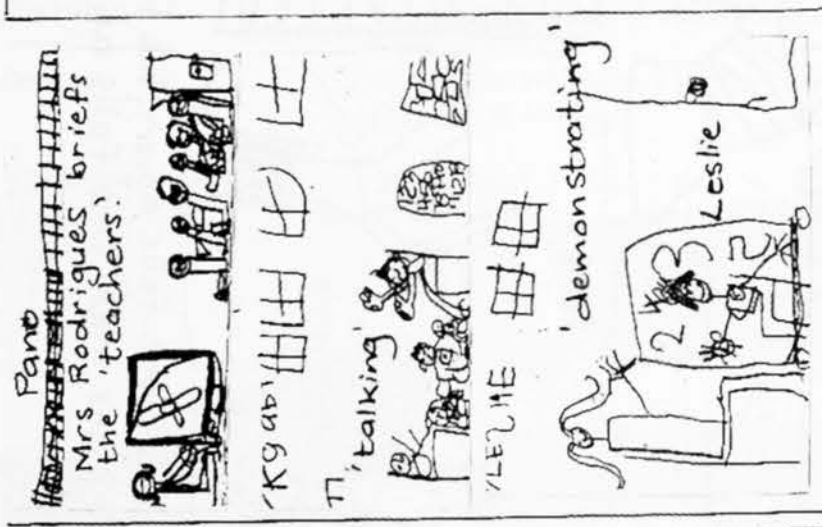
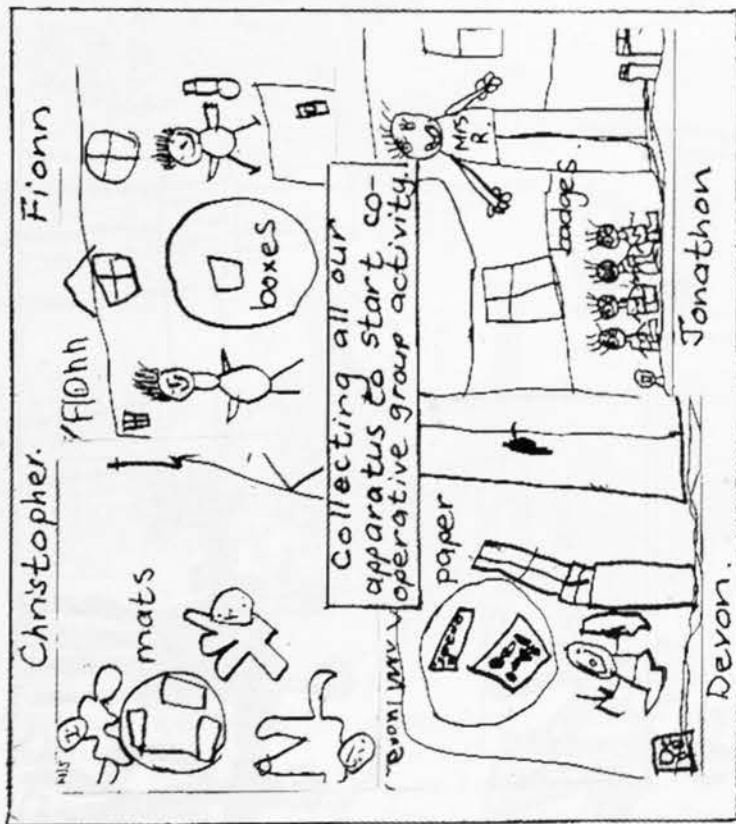
Robert Oliver



Luke Marsh

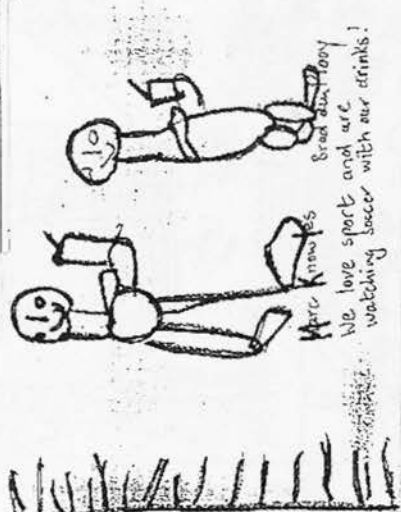
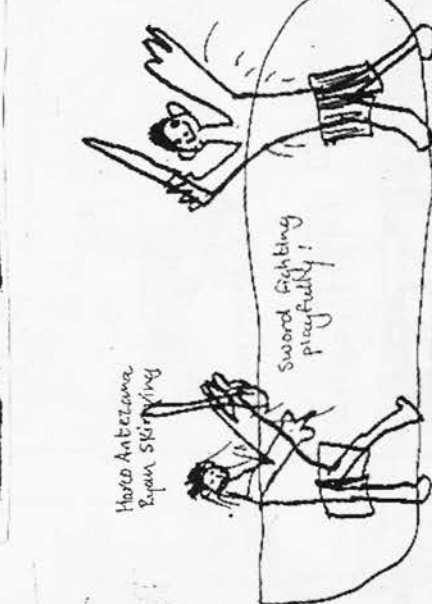
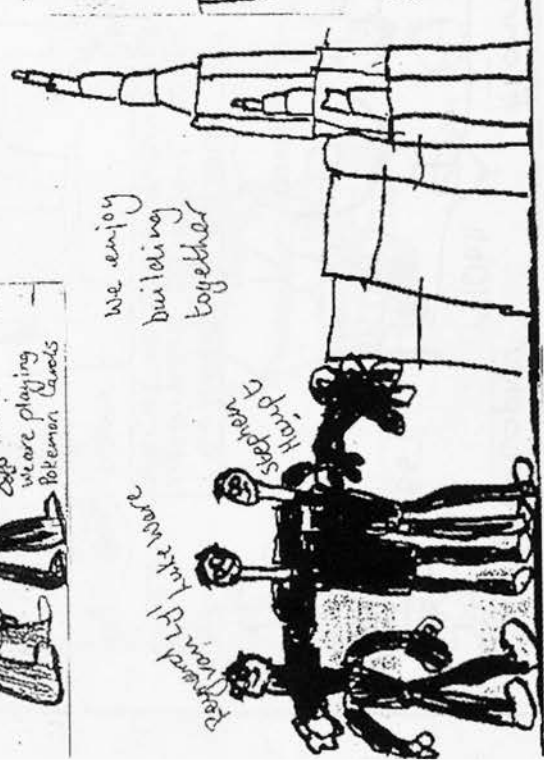
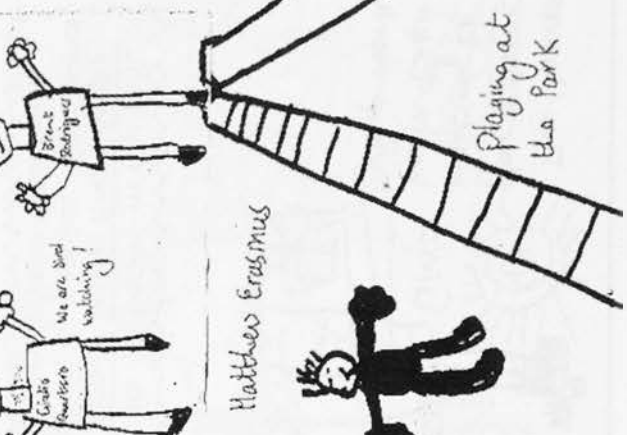
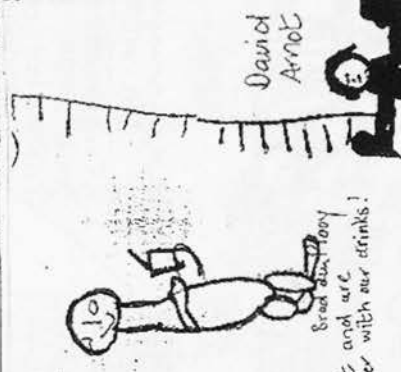
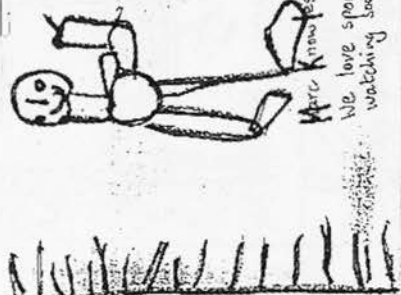
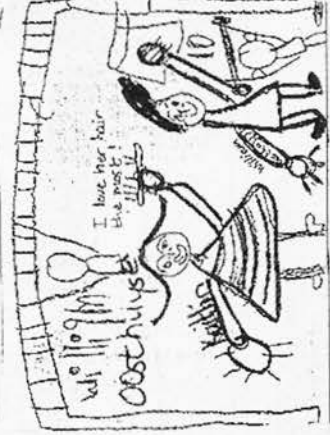
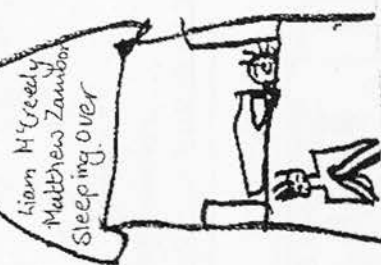
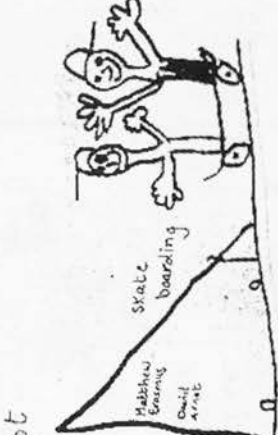
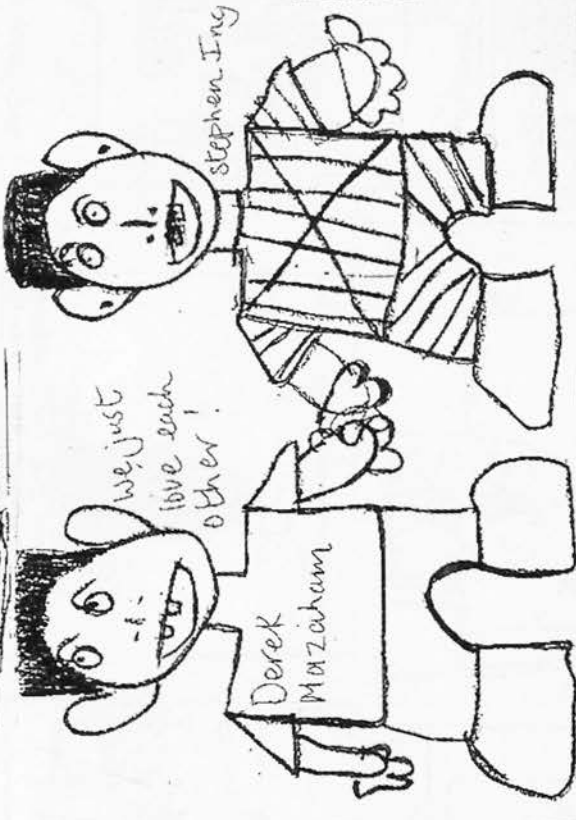
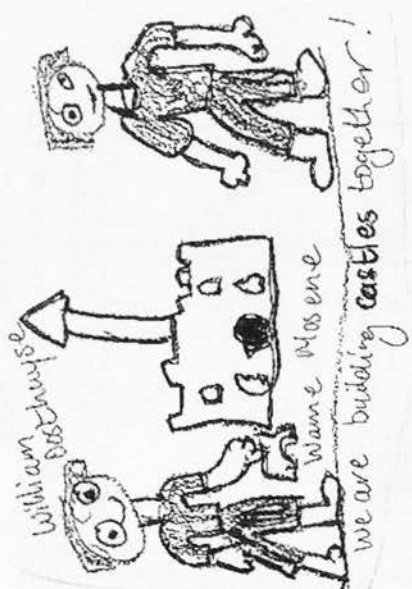
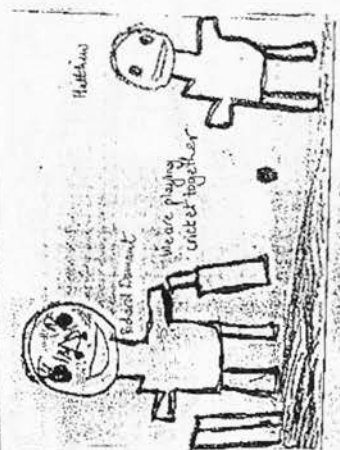
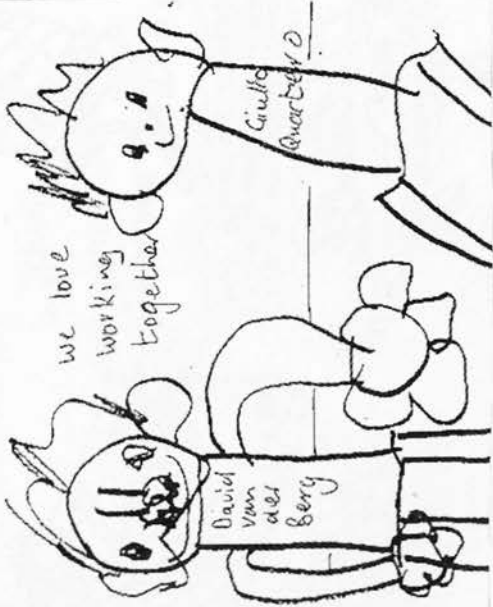


Michael Alves



Grade OT

Friends are important because.....



Matthew Erasmus

Ecc 4:10 If one falls down, his friend can help him up. But pity the man who falls and has no one to help him up!



GRADE 0 R

Back row (left to right): Ryan Dunford, David De Souza, Stuart Smith, Michael Riddle
Second Row: Jacky Dire, Ryan Hennesy, Leslie Tetteh, Sebastian Rezek, Nicholas Hardie, James Davey, Gino Guimaraes, Mrs Rodrigues.
First Row: Alessandro Pavan, Andrew Kelly, Julian De Freitas, Mark Hodgson, Michael Harrison, Jonathon Amtmann, Lorenzo Dal Col
Seated: Christopher Wijnberg, Fletcher Grafton, Adam Leontsinis, Gregory Sims, Panagiotis Skylakis, Devon Booms, Dikgabane Moeng



GRADE 0 T

Back row (left to right): David Arnot; Stephen Riding; James van Heerden; Matthew Erasmus, Jonathan Lubala
Second Row: Reynard van Zyl; Guilio Quartero; Graeme Hammond; Stephen Ing; Steven Saunders; Brent Rodrigues; Kyron Lallas; Mrs Tyack
Third Row: Ryan Skirving; Marco Antenzana; Jonathan Seland; Richard Damant; Luke Ware; Ryan Dingle; Matthew Wilkinson
Seated: David van der Berg; Liam McCreedy; Derek Mazaham; Brayden Solomon; Brad du Plooy; Marc Knowles; Matthew Zambon



GRADE 1/1(G)

Back row (left to right): *Kyron van Dyk, Christopher Rosie, Declan Ahern, Aston Schafer, Murray Mc Dougall, Fabian Ruszczyński, Andrew Frea*

First Row: *George Chen, Leith Anticevich, Dexter Lolher, Riccardo Marengo, Louis Wildman, Michael Dorrington*

Second Row: *Matthew Finke, Tyrone Pearce, Jamie Compton, Mrs Z Ladeira, Kyle John, Ryan Welsh, Peter Butcher*

Seated: *Gregory Dos Santos, David Golach, Brendan Pike, Luca Ghillino, Michael Wilson, James Dalais, David Messenger*

Alien Stories

I am an alien. My name is Magicop and I live on Juplt. I eat eggs I brink beer and I like getting drunk.

James Dalais

I am an alien. My name is Tookipree I live on the sun I ent balls of leaves and I hav three legs and I have one tongue and I hav a bed I play with balls.

Leith Anticevich

I am an alien. My name is Jinx I live on Mars it is a dusty planet. I eat bouncy balls I live in a bubble and I drink blood and I loock lik this I have three legs. I have four arms three eye one nose and a mouth.

Ryan Welsh

I am an alien. My name is Goldyke. I live on Uranus. I eat gas and drink ice Uranus is fulled with gas and I play all day and my colour is purple.

Luca Ghillino

I am an alien my name is magmar. I live on venus. I eat chocolate. I have eight legs. I drink gloo. I play.

Gregory Dos Santos

I am an alien. My nam is Blastroid. I liv on Krypton. I drink petrol. I eat sand I have 9 eye and 4 noses and 3 mouths and 12 legs and 10 arms and I playallday.

David Messenger

I am an alien. My name is Mutu and I live onarocks and I eat mountains and I live on Mars the sand is red.

Matthew Finke

I am a alien. My name is Mew. I live on Mars. I eat metal. I drink watar. I hav 9 ears and 10 legs and 4 mouths and I have 4 noses and I play orl day.

Jamie Compton

I am an alien. My name is Jinx. I live on Pluto it is freezing on that planet Pluto and I eat so and I drink oil. My date of birth is first of January 2000.

Michael Wilson

I am an alien. My name is Vanatar and I live on Mercury. Mercury is the closest to the Sun evened though Mercury is sow hot I live on it and I eat slime and I drink acid like every alien. I am green and I scare people for a living.

Decan Ahern

I am an alien. My name is Drotini. I live on Venus my planet rains but not with water. It rains with gases. I eat sky scrapers and I drink water.

Christopher Rosie

I am an alien. My name is Stinky. I live on planet Dupulour it is surrounded dy flowrs. I drink Pokemon. I eat houses I have 10 eye and 10 nose and I have 10 arms and 50 legs.

David Golach

I am an alien. My name is Golm. I live on mars and I eat rocks and I drink acid and I have one leg and I have six arms and ten eyes and I have nine noses and I have one big mouth. I watch pokemon every day.

Peter Burcher

I am an alien. My name is Laprice I live on Pluto I live in a water hole. Pluto is the furthest from the sun and it is made out of rock and ice and I drink suncream and I go to Earth to get something to eat and I eat cars. And I look like this I have four eyes and I have two noses and I have three mouth and my planet is the coldest planet the sun can't shine to Pluto no people can survive on Pluto because ther is no sun on pluto I play all day. I love to play with my ball.

George Chen

I am an alien. My name is Hipnomlee. I live on Earth thir are no gasas and I drink water. I have two legs and I eat birds and I have two eyes and I have two arms. I have one mouth.

Kyron van Dyk

I am an alien. My name is Mew. I live on Pluto. I eat rocks. I drink gas I lives under a rock. I go down to earth. I frighten all the people.

Riccardo Marengo

I am an alien. My name is Venasaur I live on mars and I eat rocks and I drink champagne and I go to school and I ride in a spceship to school and I scare the people on Earth.

Kyle John

I cam an alien my name is Hoggy I live on Jupiter and I eat rocks and I have seven eyes and I have two noses and I drink gas and I have one mouth and I have four legs and I have one arm. I scare people and I am purple and I scare people so I can have peace and quiet my planet is made of gas and liquids. And I live under a rock and I have a friend that lives with me.

Fabian Ruszczynski

I am an alin. My name is zolanfare. I live on planet Astroid and I eat gas lots and lots and lots of gas and drink acid. I like to have boxes.

Dexter Löhler

I am an alien. My name is Gigglypuff I live on Saturn. I drink gases I eat rocks Saturn is made of gases I go to school. I have 7 eyes and 7 noses and 2 mouths 3 legs and 3 arms I am blue.

Murray McDougal

I am an alien. My name is Gargoyle. I live on Neptune. I eat bugs. What I do all day I wait for my prey. I look like this two eyes and I have a horse.

Andrew Frean

I am an alien. My name is Blastroid. I live on Jupiter. I drink petrol and I eat stons and sand and I live in a spaceship. I am green and I have eight arms. I have a pet. It is a tiger

Aston Schafer

I am an alien. My name is Luca. I live on Pluto. I eat glass and I drink goo and I live in an bubble. I hav eight eyes and I hav two noses. I hav three mouths and I hav nine legs and I hav four arms.

Michael Dorrington

I am a alien. My name is Gog. I live on Mars I drink petrol. Mars is a desert with red sand. I eat boxes. I have 2 noses and 1 eye. I throw gas.

Brendan Pike

I am an alien. My name is zog and I live on Saturn und the grund and I eat rocks and I drink coke and I have two eyes and I have one nose and I have one mouth and I have two legs and I have two arms and I do gowe to school.

Tyrone Pearce

On Saturday I went to Athletics and I ran against Kyron and I came first in my race and I came first in my race and I ran another race and I came first in that race and then I had the relay race and first and then I had the potato race and I came second in the race and after that I wen to Peters house and me and Peter went to swim and after that we played on the computer.

Louis Wildman



GRADE 1N

Back Row: (left to right) Jonathan Steyn, Anthony de Vincentiis, Roberto Casaletti, Rory Wildman, Sean Mercer, Brandon Ho

First Row: James Thorne, Tiago Campbell, David Cook, Mrs B Nieman, Ryan Tangney, Bruce Potgieter, Anthony Artemides

Second Row: Joshua van Staden, Chris Sexwale, Joshua Nott, Kyle Saunders, Thomas Davey, Richard Smith

Seated: Justin Lellyett, Kealan Henry, Tristan Montocchio, David Allen, Stuart Ingledew, Angelo Neophytou, Nicholas Blakeway

Out of space

An outing to the Planetarium.

I went on the bus and was happy to be going to the Planetarium. Then I went in the Planetarium. Then I saw Leo the lion and scorpio the scorpion and southern cross from the constellations of stars. We visited 9 planets. My best planet is

pluto because its blue and it's the futherest planet away from the sun. Then we went back to the bus to go to school.

Richard Smith

We all got on the bus and went to the Planetarium. At the Planetarium the man seated us then the man told us what the thing in the midil was it was a star projector it made the stars on the roof. First we went to the game reserve we heard the animals. Then we saw Leo the lion and scorpio the scorpion and the southern cross. Then we went to the 9 planets. The 9 planets are Mercury Venus Earth Mars Jupiter Saturn Neptune Uranus and Pluto and my best was Mars because I like it ther it has a vere big mowtin ther bigger than any mowtin on Earth and it has dry rivis. We got back on the bus and came back to school.

Ryan Tangney

I went on the bus to the planetarium. Then we woer seated. We went to test the space rokct. We seer leo the lion and the southern cross and scorpio the scorpion. Then we went to the planets. Ther are 9 planets in ovy solar system. My favrt is Venus. Then we went back to school. The planetarium was fun.

Thomas Davey

On Thursday we went to the Planetarium on the bus and I felt happy on the bus. I got off the bus and we went in the Planetarium and we sat down on the cher and I saw a rocket and we went to the game reserve and I saw a elephant and a lion and they made sounds. Then we went into hyperspace and we saw Leo the lion scorpio the scorpion and we visited 9 planets. They are Mercury Venus Earth Mars Jupiter Saturn Uranus Neptune and Pluto. My favourite planet is Saturn because it has beautiful rings and they are made out of ice and rock and we went back on the bus and went back to school. I enjoyed it.

Anthony De Vincentiis

When I got on the bus I felt happy. When they seated me I was wondering what was going to hapin next. Then we all had to test the rocket at the game reserve because it is much clearer and the shod us Leo the lion and the southern cross. All the stars they showed us is cold a constellation of stars. Then we saw planets. Did you no that Neptune has rings urownd it. Ther are 9 planets. Then we went home. My favret planet is Neptune because it is blue.

James Thorne

We went on a bus to the Planetarium. I was happy to go there. First we were seated on the chairs. Then we hat to test the space rocket and it was fine. We also hrerd some animal sounds. They shode us the constellation of stars first we saw Leo the lion then we saw Scorpio the scorpion then we saw the Southern cross it can be used as a compass. Then we went to visit the nine planets. My favounte planet is Mars because it is red. We must go back. We had lots of fun in space.

Roberto Casaletti

We went on the bus. I likt it on the bus. It was noisy in the bus. Then we got off the bus and went into the Planetarium and they seat us and startid and the projector mad stars. On the roof were rockets going round and round. At the game reserve there is no plosin and we saw the stars. Leo the lion and scorpio the scorpion and when you are lost you try and look far two pointy stars to find the southern cross and we visit planets. I like Earth.

Stuart Ingledew

We all left in a bus. I was happy and I sat next to Roberto we arrived at the Planetarium then we got into the Planetarium. We got seated and we waited for another school to come into the Planetarium. Then the star projector showed pictures. When the show began we first went to the stars. The stars made a picture of Leo the lion and Scorpio the scorpion. The Southern cross hlpes you get home and then we visited the planets. Mercury is very dangerous because one siyd is cold and the other siyd is hot. My favourite planet is Mercury.

Tiago Campbell

I went to the bus. When I sat down on the bus it was noisy and then it was alright. Then we stopped at the Planetarium. Then we went into the Planetarium and the man told us about the



stars Leo the lion and Scorpio the scorpion and the southern cross. He told us about the planets and my best planet is Jupiter because it's the begst planet of them all and I think it is the best because it has a big eye ther called the red eye. It was alright in the bus and when we came back to school we went back to class.

Anthony Artemides

We went in a bus to the Planetarium and I was happy. I have been to the Planetarium. The man seated us and then the show started. We went to try the space rocket out and it was fine. We went to try the space rocket at the game reserve. We saw Leo the lion and scorpio the scopion and the southern cross. Then we went to see the 9 planets they are Mercury Venus Earth Mars Jupiter Saturn Uranus Neptune Pluto and my best planet is Uranus because it is blue.

Bruce Potgieter

An Alien story.

My name is Blob. I live on a planet called Mars. I eat bugs. I have 12 legs 6 are 2 metres long and the other six legs are 6 metres long and my nose is red and I am going to the planet Earth. When I landed all these strange creatures were standing in front of me with these long things in ther hands. I took my ray gun and I shot and then they shot at me and I ran back to my space ship one almost shot me but he mist me and then I went home.

Kyle Saunders

My name is Arblock. I live on a planet called Mars. I am very ugly I have sharp teeth that are 5 inches long. I have a purple body with yellow striep. I went to Earth with the rest of aliens then we captured two people. Then we took them to Mars then we took them back wen I landed a police man saw me I sot him with my laser gun then I went home.

Jonathan Steyn

My name is Fire Bad alien and my planet is named Bad planet and I look like a real alien and I had my very own rocket. Then the rocket began to blast off. I went to a funny looking planet and I landed in the sea and when I got out of the rocket I saw a boat with a man and a lady in the boat and the lady looked pretty.

Nicholas Blakeway

My name is Zombie. I live on the Sun. I am a skeleton. I got on my space rocket I went to Jupiter. I saw a robot. It had a laser so I quickly ran back to my space rocket then I went home.

Luke Maingard

My name is Toto. I live on a planet called Pluto. I am cool and I have a black nose and I have purple feet and my eyes are blue and I am fat. I went to earth and the army came after me and then my laser and I tried to shoot them but I missed them and I went back to my planet.

David Cook

My name is Plop. I live on Pluto. I eat people. I am green. I am ugly I have spikes on my head my eyes are big and my teeth are sharp. I went to Earth and it was funny. I saw a person and I was hungry so I ate the person and then the police chased me.

Justin Lellyett

My name is Bigears. I live on a planet called Zob. I have long nails and big green ears and a red nose with a blue knob and a stick body and long arms and bugs live on my body. I come from Zob and I love Zob because all the aliens like me and one day a boy came with a rocket and that boy played touches with me and then he went home and I was sad.

Rory Wildman

My name is Slimy. I live on a planet called Zombie planet. I have a 1000 eyes and silver spiky hair and my teeth turn blue my toes are curled up with green spots. I am ugly my cheeks are red to blow up. I came to a planet called Earth. I saw a man building a house the police chased me and I scared the space man. Then the count down began ten nine eight seven six five four three two one zero.

David Allen

My name is Blob. I live on a planet called Web. I have black hands and red feet and I eat bugs for my food. I have a pink head. I went in my space rocket to the planet Earth. It looked like Uranus except Uranus had a ring. I saw two people and I captured them they were scared. I aimed my ray gun at them. Then I went back to Web.

Sean Mercer

My name is Blob. I live on a planet called Pluto. I am very ugly I have sharp teeth 1 metre long. I went in my space rocket. I went to Neptune it looked like Pluto it has eight moons. I saw robot aliens and they chased me into my space rocket. I went home.

Brandon Ho

My name is speedy. I live on a planet called Scary. I have black teeth. My toenails are purple and I have red hair and my nose is orange. I went to Earth. The people look funny I was surrounded by them. I ran away I was scared I ran to my space rocket. I flew away. I returned to Planet Scary.

Tristan Montocchio

My name is Blod. I live on a planet called Zoby. I had long arms and my toenails were as thin as weeds. I left my planet and I landed on earth and I saw funny looking people and I was surrounded so I pulled out a laser gun and shot them. I came across a bar and then I ran back to my spaceship. Then my spaceship blew up then I landed on my planet.

Joshua Nott.

My name is Blob head. I live on a planet called Gasbollo. I have a horrible red nose with a purple dot and eyes that look like jelly beans and green feet and I can speak like obeeabee. One day I went to space and saw some silly aliens and I got surrounded so I ran back to my rocket and never wanted to visit that planet again but then they went to a strange house and they shot lasers at me and my engine was damaged so I fired the lasers and they were dead and everyone was waiting for me.

Chris Sexwale

My name is Clow. I live on a planet called Doom. I have one eye. I have two heads and eight arms and ten fingers on each hand and I have blue slime and I have two mouths and I have three legs. I was in my rocket and I crashed into a planet called Goo land. I heard a bang and saw mummies and I ran but they caught me.

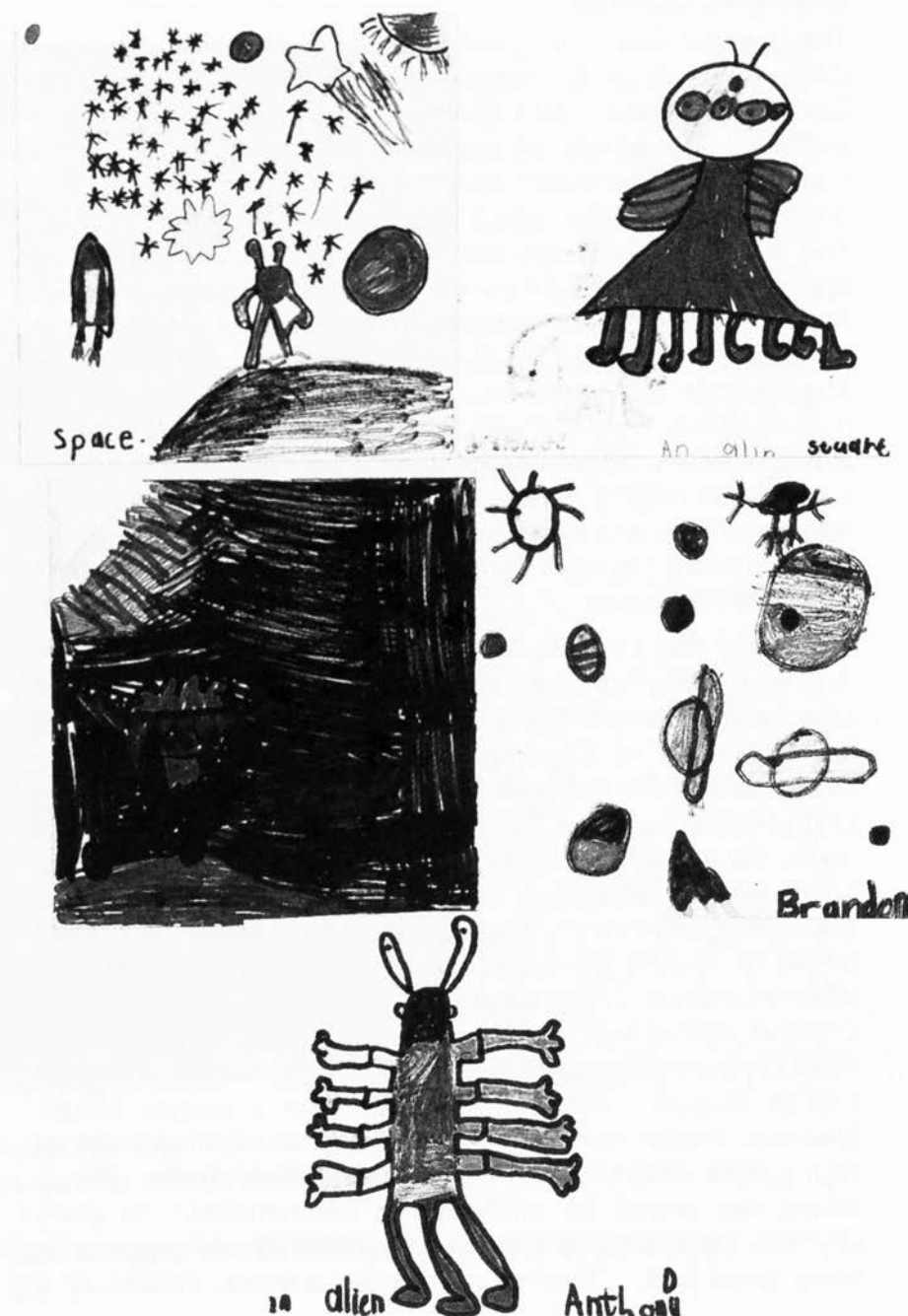
Angelo Neophytou

My name is Magnamite. I come from the planet called ice land it is made out of ice. I have very long ears and very long hands. I have one sharp nail and six hands and one leg and a fat body and one eye. I went in my spaceship to Earth. I saw people. I ate them.

Kealan Henry

My name is Conut. I went to a planet and there were aliens and I ran and ran but the aliens were too fast and they caught my and the aliens had red noses and blue arms and black eyes and big heads but little bodies but they are very strong but I escaped.

Joshua van Staden





GRADE 1 P

Back row: (left to right) Gareth Wildman, Claudio Romano, Devon Edwards, Daniel Viegas
Middle Row: Nicholas Jelonek, Rudi Campbell, Patrick Besson, Rowan Terry, Nicholas Sims, Richard Groves, Roberto Sabato, Michael Cyrus, John Sherry, Mrs S Pillay, Dominique Bastenie, Dominic Caister, Sinjin Bulbring
Seated: Matthew Nortje, Lewis Klein, Jack Richards, Matthew Forssman, Chester Holliday, Alex De Ponte, Michael Gustavo

Olympic Games

The Olympic Games are held every four years. There are two different types of Olympics the Winter Olympics and the Summer Olympics. This year the Olympics is being held in Sydney. Thousands of people are competing to win the competition. The reason they have the Olympics is to make peace and friendship. Africa has not had the Olympics as yet. The five rings represent the five continents. The president opens the opening ceremony. They dance and sing songs. They enjoy it. It is fun to watch it on television. South Africa has not won a gold medal. We have won two silvers and 3 bronze. The mascots names are Syd, Olly and Millie. Our swimmer's name is Penny Heyns. Penny Heyns has retired. The Olympics is only 16 days. Penny Heyns came third. Our Athlete's name is Llewellen Hebert, he ran the 400m hurdles for South Africa and came third and won a bronze medal. When I'm big I want to shoot at the Olympic Games. I like to shoot.

Matthew Forssman

This year the Olympic Games are being held in Sydney Australia. Every four years there are Olympic Games. The first country that walks in first at Olympic Games is Greece. There are two kinds of Olympic Games. There are the Winter Olympics and the Summer Olympics. Africa has not held the Olympic Games yet. The Olympic Games is a international sport. All the athletes come to promote peace and friendship. There are two ceremonies. There is the opening ceremony and the closing ceremony. They release white doves to symbolise peace all around the world. The Olympic flag has got five different colours. They represent the five continents. The next Olympic Games will take place in Greece. Altogether in the 2000 Olympic Games we've won two silver medals and three bronze medals. Penny Heyns has won a bronze medal. Llewellen Hebert also won a bronze medal. A South African high jumper called Hestrie Cloete won a silver medal. Penny Heyns has retired for swimming in competitions. In every Olympic Games there are some mascots that are suppose to bring good luck. They can either be animals, insects or a

specimin. The mascots for this year are a kookaburra, playtpus anda echidna. There names are Millie, Syd and Olly. Olly is named after Olympic Games. Millie is names after Millennium and Syd is named after Sydney. South Africa will be bidding for 2012 and I hope I will participate in the Olympics for swimming.

John Sherry

The Olympic Games has not being held in South Africa we were voting for Cape Town. The Olympic Games are being held Sydney Australia. The rings represent the five continents on the Olympic flag. The Olympic has Summer and Winter Games. Athens in Greece started the Olympics. They release white doves to symbolise peace at the opening ceremony. At the Olympic Games they have mascots their names are Syd, Olly and Millie. Syd is a playtpus he's names after Sydney. Olly is a kookaburra. She is named after Olympics. Millie is a echidna. She is named after the new millennium. If you come first you will get a gold medal, if you come second you will get a silver medal if you come third you will get a bronze. I would like to be a shoot.

Rudi Campbell

Every four years the Olympic Games are held in a different country.

There are two types of Olympic Games the Summer Olympic Games and the Winter Olympic Games. Africa wants to bid for the Olympic Games 2012. The five rings represent the five continents, on the Olympic flag. The tree mascots are called Olly Syd and Milly. Olly is named after Olympic Games. Milly is named after the millennium 2000. Syd is named after Sydney. I want to be in the Olympic Games 2012. I want to run in the Olympic Games. Llewellen Hebert runs the 400m hurdles. The mascots are for good luck, if you come first you can get a gold medal, if you come second you can get a silver medal.

Chester Holliday

The Olympic Games are being held in Sydney. Africa has not held the Olympic Games yet. Every four years there are two types of Olympic Games the Summer Olympic Games and the

Winter Olympic Games. The five rings represent the five continents and its on the Olympic flag. Africa has not got the bid for the 2004. Olympic Games the first country to have the Olympic Games is Greece. The athletes need to eat healthy food. There are three Olympic mascots their names are Olly and Syd and Mille. Olly is named after Olympic Games, Syd is named after Sydney and Mille is named after millennium Olly is a kookaburra Syd is playtpus and Mille is a echidna the Mascots are supposed to bring good luck to the athletes.

Matthew Nortje

The Olympic Games are held every four years in a different country. This year it is in Australia Sydney. It is a great honour. The five continents compete against each other. It all began in Greece Athens. The five rings represent the continents they let go white doves to represent world peace there is music, pageantry and speeches. They also have a medal ceremony when they play the national anthem of the wining contrye. The mascots are Olly Millie and Syd. Penny Heyns swam and got a bronze. Llewellen Hebert 400m hurdles and got a bronze. I want to run in the Olympics 2012.

Michael F Gustavo

Every four years the Olympic Games are held in a different countries. The Olympic Games are held in Sydney. The five rings represent the five continents. The Olympic Games first started in Athens in Greece. The reason why the Olympic Games are held is to promote peace and friendship. The reason we have mascots they suppose to bring good luck.

Lewis Klein

The Olympic Games are being held in Sydney Australia. South Africa has not won the bid for the Olympic Games as yet. The Olympic Games are to promote friendship and peace. The five rings represent the five continets. The three mascots names are, Syd who is named after Sydney. Olly who is named after Olympic Games and Millie who is named after the new millennium. Llewellen Hebert ran the 400m hurdle for South Africa and he came third so he got bronze. In 2012 I am going to take part at the Olympic Games.

Roberto Sabato

Every four years the Olympic Games are held. There are two types of Olympics, the Summer Olympics. The Olympic Games is a international competition. The Olympic Games were held in Greece. The rings on the Olympic flag represent the five continents. White doves are released to symbolise peace and friendship. Penny Heyns came third in swimming she won a bronze medal. Llewellen Hebert came third in the 400m hurdles. The mascots are Syd, Millie and Olly. Mascots are supposed to bring good luck wen I gro up I will be a swimmer at the Games.

Michael Cyrus

This year the Olympic Games are being held in Sydney. Every four years a another country has the Olympic Games. At the opening ceremony they release white doves I enjoy watching the Olympic Games on television. The mascots brings good luck. There are 28 sports and there are 290 events at the Olympic Games.

Cameron Evans

The Olympic Games are being held in Sydney Australia ther are two kinds of Olympic Games the Summer and Winter Olympic Games. There are white doves released to promote peace and harmony and there are three kinds of medals the gold medal and the silver medal and a bronze medal.

Alex De Ponte



GRADE 2A

Back Row: (left to right) Jonathan Franke, Richard Fisher, Gareth Hardie, Nicholas Ware
Middle Row: Matthew Dyson, Sheldon Diepraam, Michele dal Col, Mrs C Ansell, Kailin Pillay, Rohan Hayes, Travis von Crombrugge
Seated: Barry Morisse, Mark Goncalves, Bryan Mc Carthy, Angus Morris, Wesley Finlay, Stephen Thatcher, Calvin King

We have discussed interesting stories in Religious Education.

One touch

One day lots of people came to see Jesus. Lots of people were there, some wanted just to see Jesus, others wanted to speak to Jesus. One woman had been sick for twelve years. She wanted to touch Jesus. When she touched Jesus, He said who touched me? The woman said I touched you. Jesus said go in peace because you had faith in me.

Why I think faith is important: I think faith is important because it makes you live in other people. And it makes you live in yourself. And faith makes you live in God and Jesus.

Alvaro Giuricich

Isaac and Rebecca

One day there were four people called Isaac, Rebecca and Jacob and Esau. Then that day Esau was going to faint and if Jacob would not give him some food he would faint and die. Then after all that trouble Esau gave Jacob the birthright. Jacob told two lies to get his father to bless him. Those lies were to touch his hair and you shall feel that I am your oldest son. The hair was from a baby goat and he was not the oldest son!

Wesley Finlay

One touch

There was a woman and she was sick for a very long time. She spent all of her money on doctors and none of them could make her better. She went to Jesus and touched his clothes and got better. Jesus said "Who touched me?" Then the woman came to Jesus and said: "I touched you and now I am feeling well."

Jonathan Franke

Isaac and Rebecca

Once there was a boy and a girl. And they were called Rebecca and Isaac. And they had twins Esau and Jacob. Esau was a hunter and Jacob helped his mom. One day Esau came back from hunting and he was going to faint of hunger, he asked his brother to feed him. His brother said no, only for your birthright. Esau said O.K. The next day Isaac said to Esau go and fetch venison for me.

Gareth Nicholls

The big picnic

Jesus was sitting on a hill and 5,000 people came to see him. He told them about the flowers and how beautiful they are. And they stayed there for the whole day. One boy had brought five loaves and two fish. Another person said this is too little for all these people. Jesus prayed to God and all the people ate as much as they wanted. When one had eaten one, another one came.

Franco Rizzuto

We wrote our own Mr. Men Stories.

Mr. Sticky Fingers

Mr. Sticky Fingers can climb his house and he can climb trees. He loves to climb anything but thorn trees. Mr. Sticky Fingers climbs over everyone. Mr. Mean smacked him. Mr. Sticky Fingers went back home and made some toast. Then he made some tea and he got stuck! He went to the doctor and learnt not to touch anything anymore.

Matthew Dyson

Mr. Roly Poly

Mr. Roly Poly lives in a very strong house. Mr. Roly Poly rolls down the hills. Mr. Roly Poly rolls all day and night. One day Mr. Roly Poly was rolling down the hills to see Mr. Rich. But then he stopped rolling. Mr. Roly Poly was stuck. HELP ME!!!! Mr. Rich ran up the hill to help. He pushed and pushed but Mr. Roly Poly did not move. Mr. Strong was walking from the shop. Mr. Strong got him free and told him to go on date.

The lesson is: Help others!

Simon Ehrlich

Mr. Rich

Mr. Rich is very rich. He lives in a very expensive building and owns a business. One day Mr. Rich was at work. The insurance company phoned and said "....." "You have not paid your bank for three years." "That's rubbish" said Mr. Rich! "We will take everything away." But Mr. Rich thought it was a big joke. After

that he went on holiday. When he came back there was not a thing in his building. "Why did I spend all my money on junk?" The lesson of the story is always plan before you do things with money and don't think everything is a big joke.

Now he has a new name, Mr. Poor, because he lost everything. But there is one thing he can affordICE CREAM!

Kai Marini

We learnt many interesting things about Egypt.

Egypt

Egypt is in North-East Africa. The pyramids faced North, East, West and South. The most famous pharaoh is Tutankhamun. Pharaohs are kings and queens. All gods have names like Re, Amun, Anubis, Thoth, Osiris, Hathor and Bes. A rich man would get up and then his servant would wash him, then he would get dressed and go out to a meeting. When he gets back he would get ready for a banquet. A poor man would get up and wash, then he would go and harvest and then take it to the tax collector. Then when he came home they had supper and went to bed. The four seasons are flood, grow, harvest and summer. When a Pharaoh died they hooked his brain out and when it was dry they put it back.

Richard Fisher

Egypt

Egypt is in North-East of Africa. The Nile floods the crops. In Egypt farmers have reeds for sandals. Hapi is the god of the Nile and Bes loves children. Osiris is the god of the underworld. When a king died they take all the organs out. King Tut's pyramid was the largest. When you are good at writing on papyrus you can be a scribe.

Sheldon Diepraam

Egypt

Ancient Egypt is in North-East Africa. When a person had died at first the Egyptians used to bury them in a semutrey without coffins. Then they buried them in coffins but then they started to rot. Eventually the Egyptians found a way to stop the mummies from rotting by cutting a little hole on the side of them. Then they pulled all the innards out of the body and put them into a jar and then they cleaned the person. When the person has been cleaned they put the organs back. Then they wrap the person in linen cloth and they put the person in the mummy case. Then they put the mummy in the tomb.

Rohan Hayes

Egypt

Hapi is the God of the Nile river. The Egyptians believed that Hapi made the river flood. Bes is the God of children. Every pyramid has a little gold or silver point on the top. Every scribe has to practice on stone because papyrus is too expensive. Egypt is in North-East Africa. Osiris is the God of the underworld.

Calvin King

My Holiday News

I went to Knysna. We had Easter there. I went to Simon's house in Knysna and we went for a ride. It was very fun. Then we went fishing. The first day we caught two fish. Then the next day we caught two fish. When we went fishing again we caught nothing! Then we had to go back home and it took two days. We were tired!

Michele Dal Col

My Holiday News

During the holidays I went to the Kruger National Park. I saw two barred owls and one giant eagle owl. We also saw the big five in one day. We saw lots of nice birds. The leopard had two cubs. We stayed at Biyamitri. I went down to the fence and saw two buffalo and a herd of elephant. I had lots of fun.

Kieran Goosen

My news

On Saturday we went to the Water Front. I went on the fofoe slide. Then I went to the pool. I got 200 points. Then we went to have supper and we watched the water fountain dance to the music. We went home and on Sunday I swam with my brother. We made a base next to the pool. We made it with towels and chairs.

Gareth Hardie

My news

On Saturday I went to Sacred Heart because it was a fun fer. And I soor all my olde techers and I soor my olde friends too. On Sunday I went to my frens house and we had a bry.

Bryan McCarthy

Things I enjoy doing.

I like to ride the bike.
I like to play soccer.
I like playing with my cat.

Nicholas Ware

Things I like doing.

I like to play on my computer
I like swimming.
I like riding bikes.

Stephen Thatcher

Things I like doing

I enjoy washing dishes.
I enjoy playing with my dogs Jessy, Jay Jay and Bingo.
I enjoy spending the day with my dad.
I enjoy going to the Vaal dam.

Things I do not enjoy doing.

I do not enjoy plaing by myself.
I do not enjoy dowing homework.
I do not enjoy being bost around.

Travis van Crombrugge

Things I do not enjoy doing

I do not like washing the car.
I do not like going to bed.
I do not like gardening.

Things I don't like doing

Playing with my brother.
My brother messing up my room.
My brother teasing me.

We wrote our own fables!

The Cat and the Crow

Once there was a crow who had a beautiful nest. In the nest were three eggs. Then the crow had to go to the bird meeting which was held in the Magic Faraway Tree. The bird could not go because who is going to look after her eggs? I will said the cat. I don't trust you, said the crow. You can trust me fair and square. O. K. said the crow. The bird went. Then the cat took the eggs and left.

MORAL: Don't ly.

Barry Morisse

The Koala and the Elephant

One day a Koala was eating some eucalyptus leaver. An elephant came walking through, he was very hungry. The elephant asked the Koala if he could have some leaves. The Koala said NO! The elephant started crying. The Koala also started crying.

The moril of the story is: always share with another person.

Kailin Pillay

The cat and the rat .

One day there was a cat and a rat. The cat was always tring to cach the rat but the cat was to slow. The rat always said you are to slow! One day the rat ate too much cheese, then the cat came. The rat couldn't run! Then the rat said you are not slow or fat. Then the cat stopped running and the rat stade alive.

The Moral: be careful what you say!

Angus Morris



GRADE 2 N

Back Row (left to right)

Richard van der Berg, Fabrizio Sacco, Grant Prior, Warren Anthony, Luciano Agostinetti, James Morrison

First Row:

Matthew Sham, Donovan Nicholls, Giulio Pozzobon

Second Row:

Livhuwani Tsanwani, Simon Rigby, Brendan Mitchell, Dean Bakos, Kyle Cassani, Richard O' Mahony

Seated:

Daniel Barnard, Raymond Zambon, Ronan Worthington, Matthew Lowe, Alexander Evers, Gavin Wood, Trevor Rowley

The Crash

I think we are in the junjil said the pilote. I looked back and saw my freand and the two others dead! I threw-up as an anaconda came up to the pilote. I turned around, I took a sho from my sootcase and I hit the anaconda. The anaconda looked at me. The aeroplane started to sinc! I had to take a chans. I swam to shor. I heard a scream. It was the pilote, the anaconda got him

and the dead bodies. I saw a nest of anaconda babies. I had no chooys but to eat them!.. In the morning a plane came and I made a bonfire and the plane landid and I was safe.

Spencer Smith

After the horrible crash a person died. It was one of the passengers. He was a boy and his name was Peter. We were all very sad but we had to go on. We were looking for a shelter when there was a panther hunting then the pilot shouted look out!! The panther charged at us and we had to run. Then we climbed a tree all of us. But there was no space so two people fell down. Then the panther ate them all up. Then only I and the pilot were left so we went to look for a shelter. Then we found a lot of wood and then we made a fire. It made lots of smoke. Then a plane flew by then it flew down then they said come on and we flew away.

Warren Ezzey.

After the crash the crew swam to the island. The next day we set up our camp and we tried to make rafts but it never worked. We made boats and tried to paddle out but the current kept blowing us back. But we caught a lot of fish and cooked them and drank coconut milk and went to bed. The next day for breakfast we ate big fat worms. At 10am we swam and rested and went rafting at 5pm. After that we went to bed and the next day we made a raft and it worked. All of us shouted HERAY!!

Ronan Worthington.

We all got out of the plane and swam to shore. We saw a path so we went with it. "stop" said the pilot. You were lucky he said you almost stepped into a trap, We went around it then I said there must be someone on this island. So we went on till we came to a base. It had a plan and then...a man came and said how did you get here. We went with the path. Well my name is Joe. Joe Week he said. My name is Matthew Sham, our plane has crashed into a lake. I am a mechanic, said Joe. I can fix your plane he said. The plane is this way he said. So when we got there he fixed the plane and said thank you and said goodbye and took off to France airport. The bus took us to our house and unpacked the bags. Then we went to watch TV.

Matthew Sham

I crashed in the swamp. None of the people died. We were in the middle of the jungle. We tried the radio but it was broken. We stayed for the night, it was beautiful but I was still afraid. In the morning someone had an idea but we thought it didn't work. I had a better plan. I said we can build a boat for everyone. They said but where are we going to find wood. We looked in the jungle we were all scared but we did find some wood. Then it started to rain so all the people went into the cave and we built it there. At last we finished the boat. When the rain stopped we put the boat in the water. All the people got in then we sailed the sea. We saw a ship and shouted We are saved!!.. We got in the big ship and we all sailed back home safely.

Richard van der Berg.

Beauty the Pixie

I was walking in the forest. The trees had diamond leaves, the bushes grew rubies and the grass was soft gold. I put my ears to the tree "Beauty, Beauty, Beauty" it whispered softly. Who's Beauty? I thought. I think I'll just carry on. But before I had gone far I saw a toadstool with a door and two windows. I just had to explore. So I looked through a window and saw a little pixie cleaning a table. She looked nice so I knocked on the door. Nok, nok, nok. The door opened and out came the little pixie. "Hello" I said, "What is your name?" "B-B-Beauty" she said shyly. She was very scared because I was much bigger than her. Oh! So you're Beauty. Don't worry I won't hurt you" "ok" said Beauty. "I will show you the magic part about Taddle Town said Beauty. Taddle Town? Is that here?" "yes answered Beauty. Come on, we must hurry! So off I went.

Beauty took me to some sort of time machine. It had about 1000 buttons. I chose a button with a label that said "Famous People." I pressed it. The first thing I knew was George Washington welcoming us. He led us to a swimming pool. He made me race Mark Spitz. He won of course. I had a nice time with all the famous people. When we got back I had to go home. Simon Rigby

When I am Twenty Four.....

When I am twenty four I hope to be a great engineer and earn lots of money and save it all. I want to be a millionaire and be famous and be part of history in the future.

Livhuwani Tsanwani.

If I were Headmaster for a day.....

I would treat the boys nicely and make sure that everyone is quiet. I would also make sure that the school is running well and that there is good sports. I would make sure that the teachers are nice and that there is no fighting in the school and make everything safe.

Raymond Zambon.

I would make the teacher give the boys harder work. I would take the boys on a field trip that day and it would be cake and candy and finish school at half past 12.

Brendan Mitchell

Life in Ancient Egypt.

Egypt is in North Africa. The Egyptians needed the Nile to keep alive. The noblemen had servants to keep them alive. There were Pharaohs who were kings of the whole Egyptian land. The Pharaohs wore crowns and jewelry. They had big houses and pools, not pools we swim in but pools to keep fish. When a Pharaoh died a priest would dress up as Anubis, the god of the dead and the priest would get these jars called canopic jars and they put your heart and your brain in there.

Daniel Barnard.

You can see that there are lots of interesting things that no one has ever seen. Egypt is at the top of Africa. There are pyramids, tombs, reed boats and other things like that. If you go in the pyramids it is nice. The good part is in the tomb. It has pots and treasure and the spookiest part is the mummy. It is rapped in bandages and their brain is taken out with a hook and put in a canopic jar.

Warren Anthony.

My Adventures as a Bus Driver.

Hello my name is Gino. I am a bus driver. I live in Italy. I love my job because I always have an adventure. My adventure is going into space.

This is when it started. When I was in Italy, I was driving and the next minute the bus shoots into the sky. It was fast..it was going faster and faster. Finally, I was in space. I saw the stars and the moon. It was so nice. I was floating. At last I got home.

I enjoy being a bus driver. I do not get lots of money but I get lots of fun.

Guilio Pozzobon

Today I had an adventure. I woke up at half past 5 in the morning. I brushed my teeth, had breakfast and got into my bus. Then I went to the bus station. So many people were waiting for me. They were all going to watch the cricket. I had to go back three times but then I had nothing else to do so I went and watched the cricket.

When I came out I could not find my keys. I saw my friends. I told them that I lost my keys. They went to where I was sitting and do you know where they found the keys? On the field. I got the keys and went back to the bus station. There were even more people this time and I had to go back four times. When I got home the first thing I did was went to sleep.

James Morrison.

Describing a Stormy Day.....

Grey clouds like smoke
Lightning bright like the brightest light in the world.
Thunder as loud as can be
Wind strong enough to break a tree branch.
Hundreds of drops falling out from the sky.

Trevor Rowley

Mr. Money

This is the story of Mr. Money. He lives in a money house. Have you ever seen one like it?

When Mr. Money shouts more money comes out of his mouth. When he is cross he has money coming out of his ears.

One day Mr. Money was walking in Rictown when he saw a beggar, he begged for money, "please will you help me" the beggar said

"No" Mr. Money screamed and walked off. Money pored from Mr. Money's ears and the beggar was happy but Mr. Money was not. He went home and went to bed. The next day the same thing happened but this time Mr. Money did not scream at the beggar.

Dean Bakos.

If I had three wishes...

If I had three wishes my first wish would be to go to Disney world because I would like to go on all the rides and meet all the characters and have lots of fun!! My second wish would be no more crime!! Because there is to much crime in South Africa and I want it to stop now!! My third wish is a castle and lots of knits with armor and a huge garden because my garden at home is very small and my house is very small too.

Gavin Wood

I would make all the crooks go away. Because they are very bad people. For my second wish I would like to go to London. I want to go to London because it is a good plase and you can walk on the streets and there are no crooks. For my last wish I would like to get a million dollors to I can go to plases and have a fancey meal every day.

Fabrizio Sacco

I wish for a motor bike because I could ride a round with it. I wishe for a real Pokemon because Pikachu is very cuoot and he is funiy. I wish for a real charsard because on a cold day h can warm me up.

Matthew Lowe

My ferst wishe would be a Honda CRV for my mommy for her catering because my mommy's BMW is very old. My second wishe would be a haly for my daddy because he luvess them more then eny thing in the hole wide welde. For my last wishe I would have 2 million rand so we cood have a holaday to newzland for 90 days. After that we cood go to disnyland because it is such fun and the rest we would save.

Alexander Evers

I would wish for a go-cart to ride for a long time. My second wish is for nice new game farm that has lions ceetahs and leped and lots of stuf for the anmials to eat because a like watching anmials. My third will be for the best golf-cors ever because our family likes playing golf especially 36 holes.

Grant Prior

I would wish that I was in Englend because then I can play in the snow. I have drempt that I could go there. For my secend wish I would wish for a car for my self because I could go to restrontes and eat food. For my thered and finel wish I would wish that the beach was all mine because I could see all the fish and I could swim in it.

Donovan Nicholls

If I had wings.....

I cood fly a cross the world and go to Egypt and Germane, then I would play with the birds.

If I were the wind.....

I would blow someones hat off and make the wind blow very hard until all the leaves came off then I would blow them into the compost.

Luciano Agostinetto

If I were Headmaster for a day.....

I wood make the boys klean up and I wood make them do more reading. I wood make them listen and work faster.

When I am Twenty Four

I wont to be a rasu (racer) and ras in a Frore. (Ferrarri) I want to win and I want to live in a big house.

Kyle Cassani

Mr. Sing.

Mr. Sing loves to sing. Mr. Sing sings in a band called Singstars. He sings all cinde of songs. Mr. Nad is the drum player in the band. Mr. Jojo plays the garter and Mr. Luke plays the piano. Mr. Sing and the band went to London to sing. Mr. Sing had a sleep there and then he and his band went to go and play. When they got there everyone started to clap. There were 10000000 s and 10000000s of people. Mr. Sing sang lots of love songs. Now Mr. Sing lost his valls Now Mr. Sing is sick. He has a cold. I mean he's got a very, very, very bad cold. Mr. Sing is in hospitill now. Evry day the others come to see Mr. Sing in hospitill.

Now Mr. Sing is not sick eny more. Mr. Sing is the top singer in the world.

Richard O'Mahony



GRADE 2 P

Back Row: (left to right) Michael Kirby, Mark Prior, Matsilela Sono
First Row: Jerome Archary, Mark Paterson, Andrew Fisher, Murray Burgess, Tristan Schafer, Matthew Rigby
Second Row: Stephen Jones, Grant Walker, Bradford Latilla-Campbell, Richard Steyn, Wesley Hall, Jared Solomon
Seated: Michael de Santana, Chase Rodrigues, Thando Booie, Daniel Still, Juken Houdet, Thomas Cole, Mikhail Henry

Crash! In another country

I was leaving the airport in Durban and I said goodbye to my familie. I got on the aeroplane it took off. In the air the plane started wobbleing and we wear going down the plan went CRASH! On the ground it made a fire I got some food from the plane with some friends. We ran and ran away from the plane to the mountains. We climbed one of them it was very very cold. We found a cave we had some food. It was midnight we all went to bed. The next morning we went down the mountaion ther was a forast next to the mountain. We went to the forest and I saw Luthando. The next day we ran out of food we all got thirsty and hungry for one week and were saved!

Wesley Hall

Once upon a time there was an enchanted wood. We lived rite beside it. One day we went for a walk. We saw lots of big trees but the biggest one was the magic one. We climbed it. I went up and up and finaly we found oursalves walking along a path. We saw two trees fighting then we saw a witch making a cake out of leaves. I was very afraid. I started to hear laughter it was oming from a toadstool. I thout I shouldn't touch it. I saw a town it was full of goblens and pixies. Everyone was selling magical teapots. Everyone was shouting teapos only two ears for one. Then I tript and fell down a hole. I found my salve in olden day land all of the people were at the same time. First I saw King Alfrid Then Niel Armstrong. everyone was famos. I had a race with Daily Thompsin he beat me by miles. Then I had luch with Henrey the II. It was so fun. I disapead. I was at home. I went to tell my mother what hapend But she didn't belive me. So I went to tell my brother and sister but they just said what nonsense. I went away laghing.

Daniel Still

How I got a hook on my arm because Blak beard cut my arm and they put a hook on my arm and they got captured and we droped them on on inland. We gived them a cup of rum and we had three cups of rum and my cew had ten cups of rum every day. I was sailing and I saw a saila I sead load the cannens and then I said fire.

Richard Steyn

When I was little...

When I was three years old my day came to pick me up from my cresh and tooc me to his shop. Then my dad gave me some chips and fish. Then I choect on a bone. Then my dad took me to the Doctor and then I went to the Hospital. Then I hato have a operation.

Michael de Santana

Name Poems

Talks all the time
On top of maths
Money I like
Athletics I like
Shout a lot at my house

Makes good milkshake
Intelligent
Kind
Hairy
Always asking questions
Indiginos
Loving

Thomas Cole

Tring in maths
Right in class
Invinsable in games
Strong in karati
Terabal in spelling
Advanst in computers
Nifty in sports

Mikhail Henry

Maths expert
Advanced reader
Talkative
Technical
Hiker
Encourager
Water drinker

Tristan Schafer

Matthew Rigby

If I was a teacher...

I will get a neat classroom. And I will put the best colour up. I will make the children finish their work. If they do not finish, they will take it home

Jerome Archary

If I was a teacher...

I would have 50 in a class. Everyone would pay me 1 million rand each. They would not wear school uineforms.

Michael Kirby

Olympic Interviews

Michael Johnson, why did you come 2ed in the race?
It was raining and I cod not see ferry good.

Thando Boo

Michael Johnson, where do you buy your shoes?
At Sportsmans Warehouse

Mark Prior

Terence Parkin, how did you feel when you won the silver medal?

I felt happy but I would of felt more happy if I won the gold.

When did you start training?

When I was one.

Grant Walker

Penny, how did you feel when you came third?

I was so shocked.

Amuary Gitzner

My name is Captain K. One night 5th march 1342 my crew was shot by Black-Beard's crew, I and my first mate were the only survivors. Black-Beard took us to his ship he killed my first mate and put him in a gibbet. I was put in jail for five weeks before they put me in as a sailor that rowed the boat. In 1368 I was marooned on a desert island with 50 buiscuts 5 bottles of water and my first mates dead body. Then I remembered I had a treasure map of this island! I quickly buried my friend. (including taking the gibbet off). I took out my map and started looking five days later I reached the spot and started digging. Finnally I hit something hard. My fingers were aching and filthy dirty. I opened the chest there was everything you could have dreampt rubies crowns jewels and coins worth millions and eight days later I saw a ship and waved for help I went to England with them that is my story ending.

Bradford Latilla-Campbell

Savival Hunt

Once Opon a time I was at the airport. I was going to a difrent destination. I was going to South America. On the way the pilat said put on your life jacets we are going to too CRASHhhh in the sea. The pilat was rong. The plain went into a time macheen. The time machean cept us in it for an hour and a half. We got hungrea. At last the time machean let us out. We wear in a stranch land. I jumpet out and five outher people jumpet out. Just as we had jumped out this graet big dinasar steept on the earoplane. Everyone died!

Andrew Fisher

Sea

I see the
wave spllaching.
I smell the slate
in the sea.
I touch the sea water.
I taste the slatee
water in the sea.
I hear the sea
krathing and bathing
on the sea serfis.

Murray Burgess

When I am old...

I can't wait until I am old because I want to work and get more money, to drive in a car.

Jared Solomon

When I am old...

I can't wait until I am old because I will be abill to work in the gardin. And fix cars. And I will earn money.

Mark Paterson

When I am old...

I want to be old because you don't have to werk. you don't have to fetch chaldren. you don't have to do homework!!
Stephen Jones

WHEN I AM OLD...

I can't wit until I am old because I can drive a car. And have garlfrend. And I can do whatever I want to. And have a playstashn.

Matsi Sono



When I was little...

I was 2 years old when I decided to make a mess in my bedroom while my Mom was busy in the kitchen my Mom came in my bedroom and my Mom saw my clothes on the floor and I climbed in my cubed.

Julien Houdet

Toy Story

One morning I was a wake I thought I should go to toystory land. I went with my magic bus it was so nice I got there it was so beautiful I saw wood and buzz they said hello to me I said

hello to them and I played with them we played lots of games then it was night time it was time to go home I waved goodbye they waved goodbye and I Jumped in my magic bus and I went home I said to myself I will miss them. Next morning I was happy I was going to toystory land I washed and ate brekfast and I went to the bus I could not wait I was there. There was woody and buzz we played for 12 hours we had fun but I had to home.

Luthando Mtsi



GRADE 3 B

Back Row: (left to right) Nicholas Hon, Nicholas Applewhite, Dale Coleman, Alexander Simpson, Ramon Michael
First Row: Matthew van der Merwe, Michael Sherry, Greig Steenberg, James Lowe, Anton Engelbrecht, John-Michael Glaeser
Second Row: Matthew Riemer, Jason Wright, Ryan Robinson, Mrs M Barbour, Brendan Stott, Gianpaolo Mariano, Rory Payne
Seated: Craig Steyn, Patrick Chappel, Mark Nieuwoudt, Daylin Kirk, Blaine de Lange, Christopher Moore, Reggie Holliday
Absent: Mduduzi Mohlala