

P. S. Nelson

Bryanston HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 22
1989

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BRYANSTON HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1989

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GRATEFUL THANKS TO:

- Mr J. O'Reilly for organising and assisting
- Mrs G. Smith and Mrs S. De Villiers for many hours of typing
- Mrs A. Hewson and Mrs J. Abdinor for their work on the advertising
- Mrs L. Stafford and the Mothers' Committee for the adverts
- Mr D. Jones and Galley publishing systems (pty) ltd

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*"We cannot always build the future for our youth,
but we can build our youth for the future."*

Franklin D. Roosevelt

Executive Commentary



HEADMASTER'S COMMENT

Our society confers the status of adulthood on those celebrating their twenty first year. Our school is twenty-one years old, or young, this year and drawing a parallel seems appropriate.

Physically the school has reached maturity. The opening of the Media Centre has filled the last gap in our facilities. The focus is now on maintaining and enhancing what we have developed since a stark building stood surrounded by bare earth. Many are the foster parents, be they pupils, parents or staff, who can be proud of their part in nurturing an infant school to its present level of establishment.

Educationally the school has moved through the stages of first intake, first matriculation examinations, television-aided education, project school, computer-aided instruction to today. The organization, systems and methods required have been introduced, used and refined to the point where a sound infrastructure for education caters for the daily needs of a complex institution dealing with the educational requirements of a thousand pupils.

Maturity is evident in the sense of responsibility projected by the pupil body in terms of attitudes and actions. Traditions have become entrenched and held dear. Seniority is regarded as a desirable goal to strive for, and, having been attained, to be valued by providing leadership and example.

Standing has to be achieved by performance. Year after year, the efforts of staff and pupils have ensured a stream of successes in the academic, sporting and cultural fields, so that today the record is a proud one indeed. In virtually every sphere of school activity the pupils of Bryanston High are competing at the top level. Our standing in informed circles is high. A perusal of this magazine will speak for itself as a record of achievement and diverse activity.

Attaining majority status is, however, simply having reached an important stage in one's development. The foundation has been laid soundly, now the task is to build upon it.

1989 has convinced me that a strong sense of identification with the school and its ethos has emerged. Perspectives and priorities seem clearer. Out of dissent amongst parents has grown, paradoxically, greater co-operation and commitment. Perhaps the fact that the school is becoming smaller in numbers is creating a better sense of belonging, of unity in purpose. This is evident amongst the staff and pupils, too.

I am confident that Bryanston High will move into the 1990's well equipped in facilities, values and spirit of purpose to meet the challenge of the times.

1989 has been a wonderful year to be headmaster of Bryanston High. I take this opportunity to record my thanks to every pupil, colleague and parent who has made it so.

Some years back a collection of short stories titled 'An Overpraised Season' was prescribed for study by Standard 9 pupils in English. The central theme of the stories was that adolescence, so often a topic for pleasant, hazy adult reminiscences of carefree times is in fact a difficult, troubled period in one's life. I have been grateful for the insight the stories provided in my task of dealing with young people. The message they expressed is one that needs to be kept constantly in mind if we are to guide today's youth with any degree of sensitivity and success.

Recently I discovered a series of quotations on Youth which I feel offer a perspective to be considered and perhaps an answer to some problems. Share them if you choose.

The 'teenager' seems to have replaced the Communist as the appropriate target for public controversy and foreboding.

Edgar Z. Friedenberg

Trouble is, kids feel they have to shock their elders and each generation grows up into something harder to shock.

Cal Craig

It is not possible for civilization to flow backward while there is youth in the world. Youth may be headstrong, but it will advance its allotted length.

Helen Keller

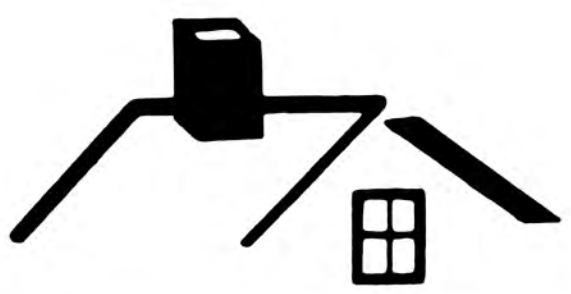
The joy of youth is to disobey - but the trouble is that there are no longer any orders.

Jean Cocteau

Mr R.E. Palge



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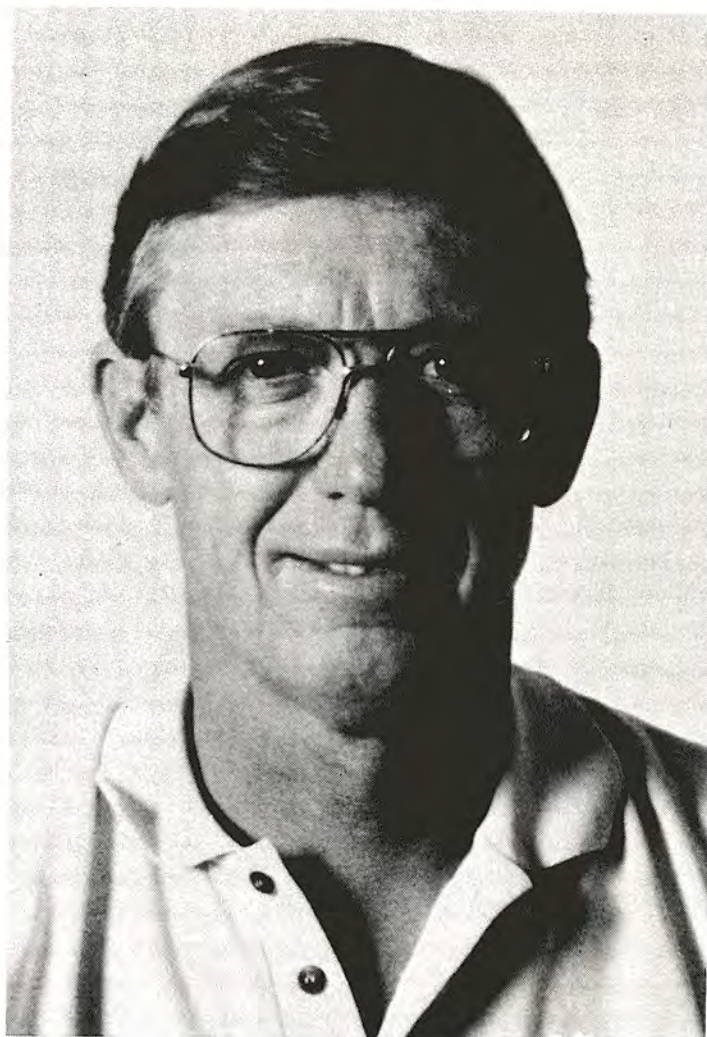
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PARENTS' ASSOCIATION REPORT

When told I had to prepare an article for the school magazine, I took the liberty of reading back through all the previous magazines as far back as 1983.

In each case the chairman has thanked the headmaster, the staff, the members of the Parents' Association, the tuckshop ladies and those who got involved in the day-to-day running of the school, for their efforts. My sincere thanks and appreciation is still given to this year's team. But something else struck me from reading all those previous reports. Why do we as members of the Parents' Association and Management Council sit on the telephone during the evenings and over weekends asking other parents please to pay their Trust Fund and Media Centre contributions? Why do mothers give up their time to work in the tuckshop, make breakfasts early in the morning for swimmers or to taxi pupils to sports fixtures all around the country? Why? Because we want to - and to give service to the school and community like this makes us feel good.

Way back in 1985 we, members of the Parents' Association, Management Council, the Headmaster, staff and parents had a serious "pow-wow" as to where the future of the school lay. Even in those days we could sense the "winds of change" which are now upon us. Out of the meeting came a very exciting "mission statement". Instead of pushing for hundreds of distinctions, we wanted our pupils to leave school as young, mature adults, capable of integrating into society.



In this respect we have exceeded our expectations and I, for one, have noticed how this attitude has filtered down into the standard nines and even the standard eights.

I address the matrics and invite them to go forward with their heads up high, to make use of opportunity and to succeed. Fear not - because Bryanston High has given you the grounding, though you may not realize it now. We wish you good health and the best of luck in your future careers.

Mr I.R. Bell
Chairman



MANAGEMENT COUNCIL REPORT

This year has been an historic one in the life of Bryanston High School. After many years of preparation we reached the stage when we could open our new Media Centre. Our thanks go to all those people who spent so much time and effort in assisting us to have this job completed. All parents who contributed to the financing of this project may be proud of the result. Perhaps the parents who thought it better not to contribute may change their minds! Please do not forget that we still have to repay Nedbank's loan.

Both academically and on the sportsfield we have scored great successes. The fact that many parents from outside the feeding area want their children enrolled at Bryanston High, even in standards eight and nine, shows that we have built up a reputation as a good school with sound education. We thank Mr Paige and his staff for all that they have done for our children this year.



I would also like to thank the members of the Management Council for all the work they have done for the benefit of the school. We are looking forward to a successful year 1990 in which full use can be made of the Media Centre and in which the new area of education - Computer Training - can be fully employed.

Mr A.A. Brombacher
Chairman

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MOTHERS' COMMITTEE REPORT

As 1989 draws to a close this year's Mothers' Committee can once again reflect over a busy, rewarding and happy year together.

Besides the numerous sporting events, there were many other meetings, courses and functions held at the School this year, which had to be catered for - the most important of these being the opening of the Media Centre. For this event my Committee excelled themselves.

The members of the Mothers' Committee give up many hours of their time unstintingly to Bryanston High School. It is interesting to note that we have accumulated just over 1020 working hours together and the year has still not come to an end. This is a small sign of their dedication to our school.

I would also like to take this opportunity to thank the many other mothers who were not on our committee, but helped when called upon. A special thanks must be given to Paula Goldie, Sue de Bruyn, Maureen Kidd and Bobo Abraham. Your efforts were greatly appreciated.

Lucia Proctor has done a sterling job in managing the Tuck Shop for the past two years and will now be handing over the reigns to Leigh Eaton. On behalf of Lucia I would like to thank the many mothers who give up time every week to help in the smooth running of the Tuck Shop.

An enormous thank you must certainly be given to Inken Hainebach who has managed Swop Shop and Lost Property so efficiently for the past five years. Inken has provided the school with many odds and ends which we so desperately needed with profits from Swop Shop and Lost Property. Many thanks Ingen and Good Luck to Margaret Ronaldson and Val Tetley who will now be taking over.

Lastly, I cannot put down in words the thanks and appreciation I feel for the 1989 Mothers' Committee. They have made me very proud to be Chairlady of such a hard-working and happy committee. Thank you all once again most sincerely for your support throughout the year.

Mrs L. Stafford
(Chairlady)



Mrs I. Hainebach



MOTHERS' COMMITTEE

Back row, left to right:

Mrs J. Selley, Mrs A. Knight, Mrs A. Kop, Mrs C. Huggett,
Mrs L. Irvine-Smith, Mrs K. Gilmour

Front Row:

Mrs D. Vowels, Mrs G. Stegmann, Mrs J. Scott, Mrs L. Stafford, Mrs. B. Goldie,
Mrs L. Lewis, Mrs L. Eaton

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 ALLEM, Lorraine Elizabeth
 BAILES, Brendon John
 BARKER, Julie Elizabeth (Maths)
 BARKER, Mairin
 BATTELL, Tobias Louis
 BEAUTEMENT, Michelle
 BELL, Sarah Louise
 BERNING, Paul Harding
 BERRY, Scott Crawford
 BONATZ, Brigitte
 BRADLEY, Meredith Claire
 BURGESS, Vanessa Lyn
 COOLE, Deborah Margaret
 CAIZERGUES, Derek John
 CARROLL, Avril Glen
 CARTER, Muriel Kim
 CHEARY, Melanie Jane (Eng; Hist; Geog)
 CHISHOLM, Malcolm Macleod (Geog)
 CLARK, Allison Lyndal (Maths)
 CLARK, Dale Ross
 COETZEE, Karin Michelle
 CONNING, Robert Hugo (Eng; Maths; Geog)
 COYLE, Alison Deirdre (Afr.)
 DAVEY, Peter Keith (Maths; Phys. Sci.)
 DEVLIN, Maureen Yvonne
 DONNELLY, Lisa-Ann
 EVANS, Amanda Jane
 EWAN, Bradley Chapman (Maths)
 FELTON, Ian Roland
 FERGUSON, Bryan Storm
 GAHAN, Niall Matthew
 GENDARME, Jerome Phillippe (French)
 GIE, Luanne Irene
 GILL, Richard Martin
 GILMOUR, Elizabeth Kate
 GLASS, Craig William
 GOODRUM, Craig Richard (Maths; Phys. Sci; Geog.)
 GOUGH, Nicola Carol
 GORDON, Jennifer Frances
 GREEN, Deborah Mary
 HAEFELE, Lindi-Ann
 HARDEN, Rachel
 HARGREAVES, Owen de Courtenay
 HARSANT, Ann Kathleen (Maths)
 HASELAU, Joanne Leslie
 HAYES, Angela Frances
 HAYNES, Kim Chantel

HEELEY, Michael Robert
 HENWOOD, Sue Louise
 HICKMAN, Paul
 HIGGS, Cindy Robyn
 HILL, David Rowland
 HOARE, Bradley Victor
 HOLLAND, Gina Wendy
 HOLMES, Graham David
 HOWARD, Rachele Lynne
 HULTZER, Deon
 IND, Stephen De Villiers (Maths; Phys. Sci; Biol.)
 JANOVSKY, Brigitte Therese
 JANSE VAN RENSBURG, Jonathan
 JEDELHAUSER, Kursten
 JOCHIMS, Sonja
 JOHNS, Katharine Gwendolen
 JOHNSTON, Duncan Bruce
 JONES, Dawn Marie
 JONES, Sally Catherine
 JOUBERT, Martin George
 KENWORTHY, Mandy Ann
 KLINGENBERG, Kirsten
 KORVESSIS, Anthony Alexander
 LABUSCHAGNE, Paul Bradley
 LABUSCHAGNE, Philip Jacobus
 LAMPRECHT, Ilona
 LEE, Wendy
 LEES, Alison (Biol.)
 LEITNER, Corina Lynette
 LEWIS, Beverley-Ann
 LIDDIARD, Nicole Maric
 LYNCH, Michael Leo
 MACCONACHIE, Heather Jane
 MANN, Tristian Gatev
 MARTIN, Neil James
 MATTHEWS, Joanne Rachel
 MAY, Katherine Sarah
 MCGAHEY, Craig Andrew
 McLEDD, Lisa Felicity
 McKELLER, Jillian
 McMURDO, Stuart Forres
 MOIZEAU, Michelle Elaine
 MORRIS, Rosemary Lassere
 MORTON, Sharon
 MOSS, Peter John
 MULDER, Tanya Michelle (Eng.)
 MUNTING, Anton Richard
 MURPHY, Joan Elizabeth
 NEUBER FREIHERR VON NEUBERG, Jorg

NEUBER FREIHERR VON NEUBERG, Nicole (Germ.)
 NISSIOTIS, Shan Frank
 NIXON, Vanessa Jane
 NORTH, Gary
 O'BRIEN, Gillian Margaret (Biol.)
 OSBORN, Stuart Drake
 PALMER, Allison Jane (Biol; Hist.)
 PANZERA, Andrew Victor
 PARSONS, Warren Kenneth
 PATERSON, Gillian Antoinette
 PETERS, Gavin Robert (Geog.)
 PETERS, Ingrid Perine (Eng; Maths; Phys. Sci; Biol; Hist.)
 PEYCKE, Meyrick Jurgen
 POWELL, Kerry Lee
 PROCTOR, Belinda Anne
 RAVAZZOTTI, Gian-Paulo
 REINHARD, Michelle
 ROBINSON, Peter Brian
 RODGERS, Deborah Anne
 ROSCOE, Carren
 SAWYER, Peter James
 SCHEEPBOUWER, Pascale Angelique
 SCHNEIDER, Carl Stephen
 SCHILLABER, Samantha Jayne
 SIKET, Raphael
 SOUTHEY, Fran Constance
 SOUTHEY, Jennifer-Anne
 SOVA, Simonne
 SPEAR, Brandon Craig (Maths; Phys. Sci; Biol.)
 STAMPER, Caron
 STUDHOLME, Caroline (Maths; Biol.)
 SWART, Derek Niel
 TAIT, Dianne
 TAOUSHIANI, Theodossi
 THOMAS, Kim Denise
 THOMAS, Patrick Quinton (Maths; Phys. Sci.)
 THOMAS, Warran Rodney
 THOMSON, Deborah Jean
 TIPPETT, Nicholas John
 TOMLINSON, Lance Ian
 TRIPNEY, Angela Anneliese
 TRUTER, Mark
 VAN BAVEL, Claude Mervyn
 VAN DER HEIJDEN, Richard Arthur
 VAN DEN OEVER, Cornelia
 VAN GENDERINGEN,

Bridget (Geog.)
 VENTER, Grogory John
 VILJOEN, Pierre
 WADE, Daneen
 WAINWRIGHT, Susan Diane (Maths)
 WALDER, Nicole (Germ.)
 WELDON, Quentin George
 WIEDERHOLD, Brenda Birgitta
 WILLEMSE, Jacqueline
 WILLIS, Christopher John
 WILSON, Kirsten Lee
 WISEMAN, Craig Ian
 WREFORD, Jacqueline Lee
 WRIGHT, Michael Gordon
 YORKE, Christopher Elvin (Maths)
 YOUNG, Derryth

Pupils who passed **WITHOUT EXEMPTION**:
 THIEME, Oliver Ulrich
 VAN LEEUWEN, Nicolette
 WESTFEHLING, Yvonne Anouk
 WRAGG, Joanna Claire

Pupils who have passed with **CONDITIONAL EXEMPTION**:
 BRUCE-BRAND, Deirdre Louise
 CADMAN, Tessa Knight
 DAVIS, Nalani Tanya
 DU TOIT, Lizette
 FABRIS, Tamara Bernadette
 FILO, Peter
 GORDON, Ian Piers
 HARLE, Slade
 KRUGER, Linton Jay
 KRUGER, Sean Carl
 LABUSCHAGNE, Jennifer Audrey
 MANN, Lauren Deborah
 McCARTER, Graham Charles
 MORRISON, Eloise
 NEL, Karan Lee
 QUINTON, Janis
 SEABORNE, Gabrielle
 SIMPSON, Janine
 TALJAARD, Catherine Grace
 WRIGHT, Jacqueline Dawn
 WYSS, Konrad Lucian

Pupil with **PARTIAL EXEMPTION**:
 CORLETT, Jonelle Beth



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 Front row: Mrs V. Chiappini, Mrs B. Weir, Mr G. de Villiers (Deputy Headmaster),
 Mr R. Paige (Headmaster), Mr S. Cuthbertson (Deputy Headmaster), Miss J. Saayman,
 Mrs W. Hunt-Davis
 Absent: Mrs V. Andrews



ENGLISH

Back row, left to right: Mr C. Northmore, Mrs H. Schell, Mr M. Hunter, Mr B. Algie
 Front row: Mrs V. Pikor, Mrs M. Schumann, Miss J. Saayman (H.O.D.)
 Mrs C. Ludik, Mrs M. Whitfield



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 Mr G. De Villiers (acting H.O.D.), Mrs H. Von Ludwig, Miss N. Reynecke



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BIOLOGY

Left to right:

Mrs S. Scott, Mrs M. Turanjanin, Mrs A. De Vos, Mrs S. West, Mrs O. Sheppard
Mrs V. Andrews (H.O.D.)



HISTORY

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Mr I. Morrison, Mr W. Essex-Clark
Miss A. Forster, Mrs W. Hunt-Davis (H.O.D.), Mrs S. Cronjè



GEOGRAPHY

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Mrs K. Buchholz, Miss A. Forster, Mr D. Smith (H.O.D.), Mrs J. Taylor,
Mrs M. Whitfield



BUSINESS ECONOMICS

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Front row: Mrs B. Quail, Mr B. Algie (H.O.D.)

PRACTICAL SUBJECTS



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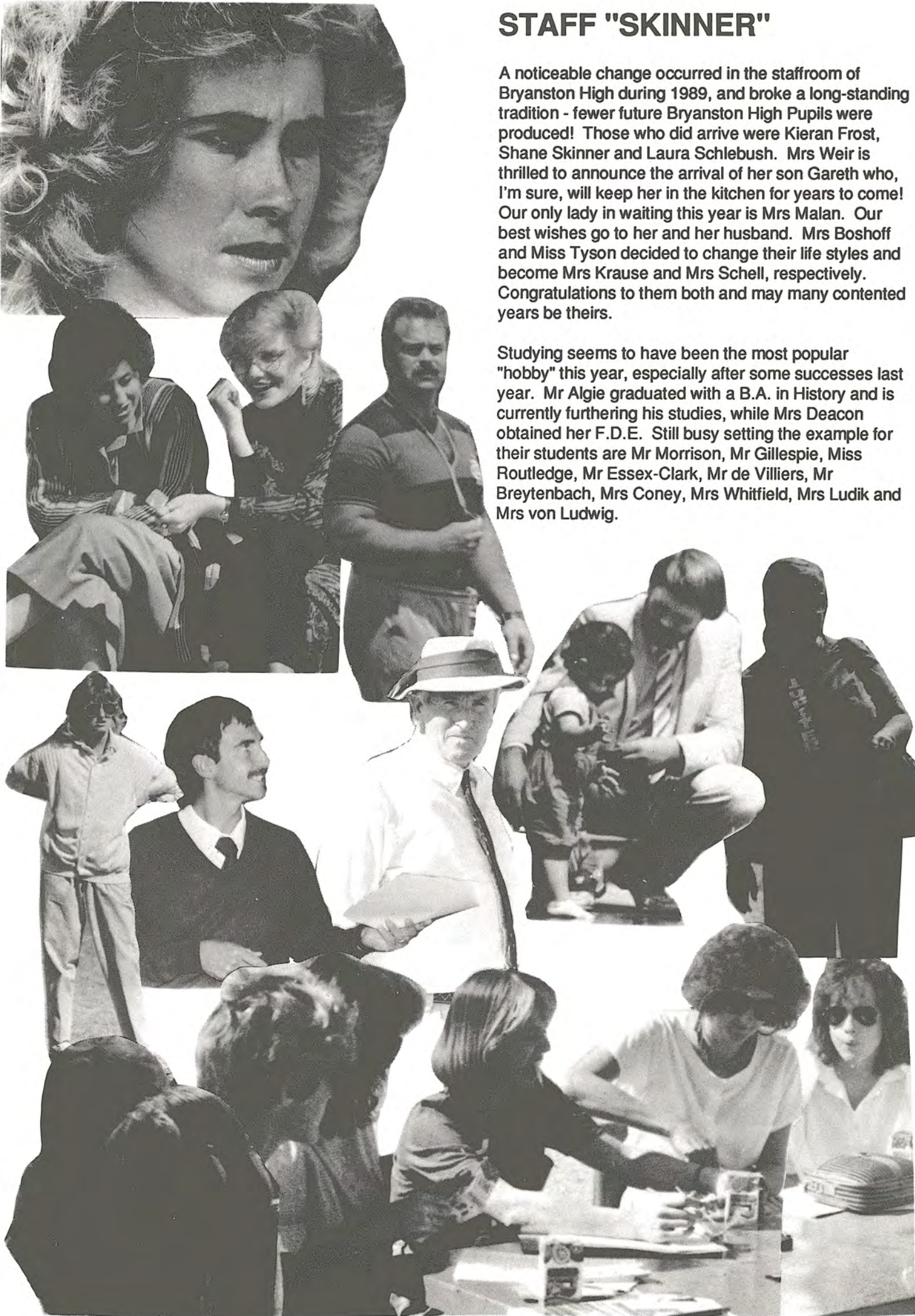
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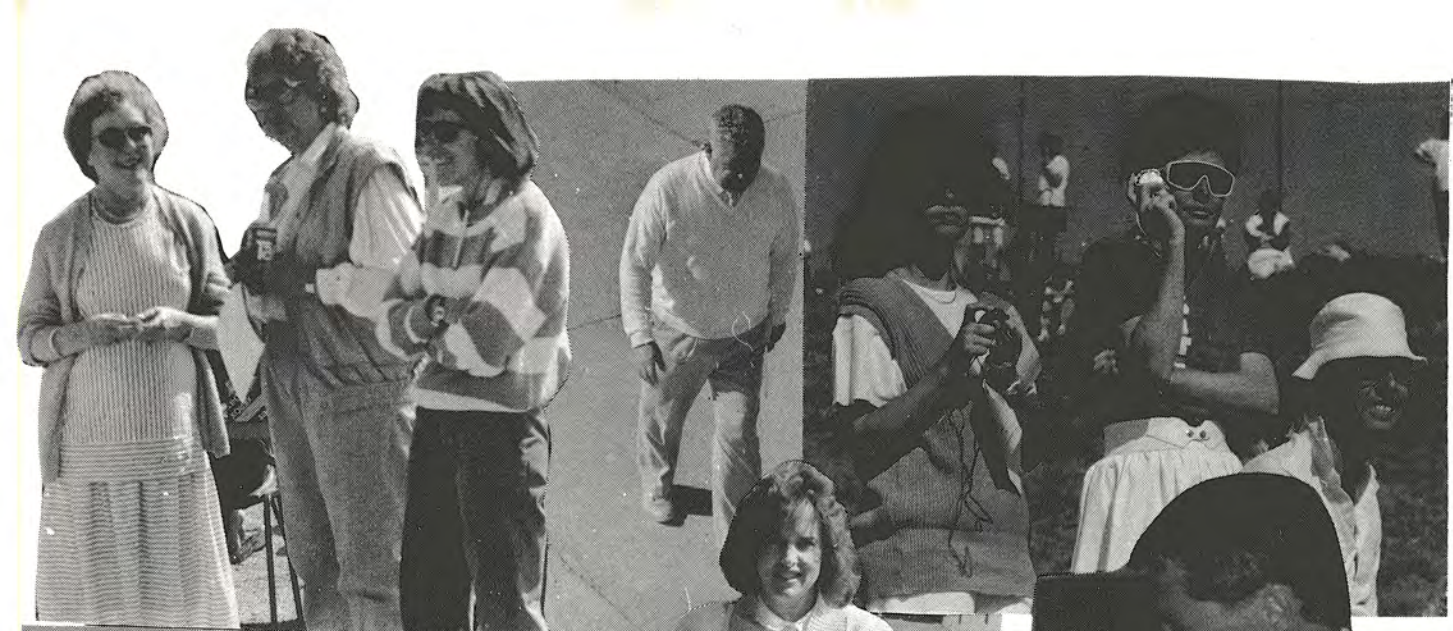
Occupation:

STAFF "SKINNER"

A noticeable change occurred in the staffroom of Bryanston High during 1989, and broke a long-standing tradition - fewer future Bryanston High Pupils were produced! Those who did arrive were Kieran Frost, Shane Skinner and Laura Schlebusch. Mrs Weir is thrilled to announce the arrival of her son Gareth who, I'm sure, will keep her in the kitchen for years to come! Our only lady in waiting this year is Mrs Malan. Our best wishes go to her and her husband. Mrs Boshoff and Miss Tyson decided to change their life styles and become Mrs Krause and Mrs Schell, respectively. Congratulations to them both and may many contented years be theirs.

Studying seems to have been the most popular "hobby" this year, especially after some successes last year. Mr Algje graduated with a B.A. in History and is currently furthering his studies, while Mrs Deacon obtained her F.D.E. Still busy setting the example for their students are Mr Morrison, Mr Gillespie, Miss Routledge, Mr Essex-Clark, Mr de Villiers, Mr Breytenbach, Mrs Coney, Mrs Whitfield, Mrs Ludik and Mrs von Ludwig.





On the athletic front, Mr Breytenbach excelled in the S.A. Master Athletic championships, winning the 100m, 200m and 400m in Northern Transvaal record times. Mrs Kable joined the pupils and swam the Midmar Mile well within the time limit. Mrs Deacon was honoured by the Southern Transvaal Hockey Association by being made a life member-a rare occurrence! Mr Smith travelled to America to coach the South Georgia Junior Tennis Squad and to play some tennis.



Also with itchy, though sore, feet are Mrs Chiappini, who visited Israel and found it a hard country and Mrs Hunt-Davis who visited Britain, America and Canada which was "Fantastic but Expensive". Others who have taken a well-earned rest are Mrs de Vos, who travelled the continent, Mrs Boshoff, Mrs Shoebridge, Mrs Pienaar, Mrs Ferreira, Mrs Quail and Mrs von Ludwig.

Our frontline ladies have also been busy this year. The secretaries are "running for life". Mrs Abdinor joined us at the end of last year. In the meantime we bade farewell to Mrs Shardlow and welcomed Mrs Smith. Mrs Powell took a break and toured Israel, the United Kingdom and Germany.

The high point of the year must be the opening of the Media Centre and the years ahead of us are bound to be full of excitement, with such a facility available.

Mrs B.Coney

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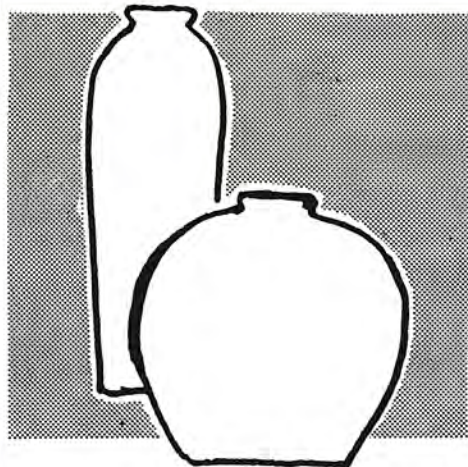
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K.J.'s - the ever-popular boutique in the Bryanston Centre, has been a tremendous success thanks to the people (and the pupils) of Bryanston.

The owners, Kathy and Ron Jansen, attribute this to the fact that their shop fulfils a definite need in the local market. "For quality and style at the right price" is their motto.

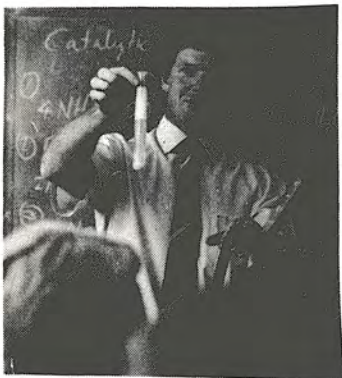
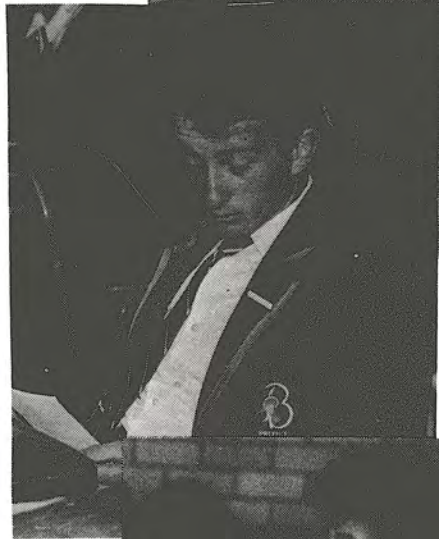
Instant fashion is probably the best way to describe their garments, with new consignments (for both young and old) arriving every week.

"With Bryanston High School across the road, we discovered that mums and daughters in this area love to shop together, and we cater all tastes accordingly," said Kathy enthusiastically.

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Academic Activities



ADDRESS BY THE HEADMASTER

MEDIA CENTRE OPENING

12 SEPTEMBER 1989

Mr and Mrs Brombacher, Mr and Mrs Lange, Guests of Honour, Ladies and Gentlemen

Last week, members of our staff media centre committee attended a symposium on computers in education. A speaker stated that a 1989 model BMW 7 series has a greater computer capacity than that of the entire Republic in 1983. It is within the context of such developments that we are gathered here tonight.

The mission statement of Bryanston High School as formulated at a strategic planning meeting involving parents and staff in 1985 is: 'To be a dynamic school producing well-balanced, adaptable adults capable of utilizing their full potential in meeting the challenges of a changing society'.

This strategic planning meeting emerged from the recognition that even a well established school, such as Bryanston High, with an excellent record of achievements in all aspects of secondary education, needed to have a clearly defined set of objectives, based on an awareness of social and technological developments in our society, if it wished to provide its pupils with a meaningful education for their present and their future.

It is said that three-quarters of Man's knowledge has been acquired in the last fifty years. The impact of the Information Age on schooling is indicated by the fact that a study has shown that in 1958 a student had to read or study 5000 text book pages in the course of his schooling. By 1978 this had increased to 17500 pages or by 2800 per cent.

I have touched upon a few aspects of the challenge with which education confronts your children today. Clearly they are coping admirably with the new demands upon their capacity to assimilate and interpret. Their results are evident of this. But they are not doing so on their own, nor can they be expected to do so.

Herein lies the responsibility of the staff and parents of Bryanston High. Our challenge has been, is, and will continue to be to provide the quality of tuition, the range of equipment and adequacy of facilities required to meet the task of educating your children, our pupils, for today and tomorrow. The classrooms of this school are very different from the ones we learnt in while completing our schooling.

I am a deeply proud man tonight. All present, I am sure, share my pride in our pupils, our school and our community. Together we, parents, staff, professional team and financiers, have joined forces in common purpose to meet our challenge. The culmination of our efforts is the magnificent media centre we open by the cutting of a ribbon. A simple yet symbolic act which will open the way for young minds to explore, discover and grow within new dimensions.

As the ribbon parts, five years of planning and effort, hope and disappointment, excitement and frustration, will fall into the past as we step across the threshold into the future.

A time, ladies and gentlemen, for reflection, gratitude, tribute.

In the early Eighties, a core of schools recognized the need to establish fully equipped media centres with computer and audio-visual facilities to provide education adequate for the times. The simple library, the mainstay of learning for hundreds of years, was no longer enough.

The problem was funding as the Province was not in the position to provide such facilities. The solution was found in the establishment of trust funds which could also be utilized to finance the full educational programme of a school.

Traditionally, Bryanston High has always striven to be in the vanguard of educational progress. In keeping with that tradition, in 1984 the Management Council endorsed my proposal that we should travel the same route. At an extraordinary meeting of parents in October 1984 the parent body decided to adopt the trust fund system and to build a media centre. These two decisions heralded a new era for Bryanston High.

Mr Archie Sadur, an architect who already had two outstanding media centres to his credit, was appointed to design our centre. I wish to place on record my sincere gratitude to Mr Sadur and express my admiration for his imaginative flair, his personal interest in the project, and his meticulous professionalism. His talent and dedication transformed a concept into the magnificent facility which has inspired the admiration of all who have seen it, including many educationalists and Transvaal Education Department officials.

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A building as complex as our media centre requires a range of professional expertise. The professional team of Mr Taffinder, Mr Jochelson and Mr Browne devoted more than their considerable professional knowledge to their task; their interest was a genuine one that went beyond what one would normally expect. Working with these gentlemen was to be a member of a highly motivated team. I thank you for that privilege. Our media centre is a permanent testimony to your commitment.

I wish to record our thanks to Mr Mountjoy and Mr Fourie of the Public Works Department who oversaw the building operations. Your co-operation and valuable advice is appreciated.

We were most fortunate in our choice of Mr J.S. Costa as our building contractor. He and his employees proved to be efficient, reliable and co-operative. Most of the problems and frustrations encountered when building were absent so that the birth of our media centre was an easy one with few labour pains.

But I have moved ahead of time.

Back in 1984 it seemed possible that with the potential income from trust contributions it would be possible to finance the running of the school and build the media centre within two years. Unfortunately, this was not to be the case. A depressed economy had its inevitable effect. The percentage of parents contributing to the Trust was discouragingly low. Planning had to be delayed as a consequence. On the positive side, it did prove possible to build a new administration block in 1985 which has been a tremendous asset.

1986 to 1988 proved to be a frustrating period of waiting, raised hopes, then disappointment, meetings and more meetings. All the while, the media centre lay dormant on sheets of architectural plans while costs increased and pupils passed through the gates en route to their careers. Behind the scenes and publicly, however, a dedicated band of people devoted their efforts towards getting the project started. It was a difficult, mostly thankless task.

Tonight I wish to pay tribute to all those admirable people who served on the Management Council, the Trust, the Parents' Association and the Mothers' Committee. I will not mention them by name, but each one knows what he or she contributed. You have the satisfaction, ladies and gentlemen, of seeing your efforts reach fruition tonight. I trust that the present and future generations will appreciate fully the legacy you have bestowed upon them.

By the end of 1987, I must confess that I was a deeply disappointed headmaster whose dream seemed to have proved just that, with an ever-receding prospect of becoming a reality as inflation took its toll. I took comfort from the fact that we had been able at least to introduce computers into our programme, in itself a great step forward.

It was clear that we had to build or abandon the project. The Management Council decided to build, a courageous decision indeed and one they took to the parents for their endorsement. Thankfully they received it. A crucial factor in the Management Council's decision was the willingness of Nedbank to become Bryanston High's partner in the project. Nedbank granted us an unsecured loan of R 250 000 which certainly makes one think, doesn't it? In doing so, their decision makers have made an investment in our pupils and education in this country. They have also expressed a vote of confidence in our community. In appreciation we have named the lecture theatre the Nedbank Auditorium. I would like to convey our gratitude to Mr Westraat and the other Nedbank representatives who have joined us tonight. Bryanston High is deeply indebted to you.

Any project by a school that involves an expenditure of R 660 000 represents a massive undertaking and a great sacrifice by the parents. I am fully conscious of this and wish to express my admiration for your commitment to your children. No price can be placed on the value of education. I have an abiding image of Chief Buthelezi addressing a gathering of his people's Youth from a lectern with a poster declaring 'Education is your future' on the front. Your contributions to the Trust and the Media Centre fund reflect your concern for your children's future. When you explore the centre tonight, I ask you to do so with a sense of belonging, of sharing. Visualise your child growing in knowledge within its walls. Sense the excitement the staff feels at the opportunity to provide meaningful lessons to their pupils. Look at the excellence of the pupils' work on display. And I trust you will be filled with the sense of accomplishment I wish to share with you. Thank you for your generosity and support.

Mr R.E. Palge



INTERGROUP DANCE

It has become a tradition at Bryanston High that each class group of girls has to choreograph and perform a class dance. We all started with bubbling enthusiasm, thinking of our choice of music and costume designs. With only a few weeks to go Physical Education lessons were taken up by rehearsals, often resulting in arguments. . .but the results showed evidence of all the hard work.

With the raising of the curtain on the 28th September rehearsals were a thing of the past and the show was on the road. Dances varied from "Ipitombi", a traditional African dance, to the latest beats of "Bat Dance".

The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all, with a full house cheering the winners all the way home. Congratulations to Standard 8H with "Cabaret", who won for the third time, to Standard 7C with "Skimble Shanks" and to 6AD with "We Kill the World."

Many thanks to Mrs Shoebridge and Mrs West for all the organization.

Karen Termorshulzen
Kim Gallon



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HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT

1989 has heralded another era in our School's Home Economics Department, with the winning of the Interschool Cooking Competition run by Pantry Pride in conjunction with You Magazine. Janet de Bruyn and Kate Gover won the Transvaal Regional final and together with Mrs Weir, were flown down to represent their province and school in the National finals in Cape Town. What a thrill this was for our school team and although we didn't win, we came home with hundreds of rands of prizes including a chest deep freeze for the centre.

Our annual Home Economics display was held in October and, as usual, the standard of work was high and the girls all modelled their outfits. These outfits were professionally made and almost all without exception, looked wonderful. The awards were made for 1989 as follows:

- | | |
|-------------------------|---|
| Best Overall Std 6 | Leza Kilfoil |
| Best Overall Std 7 | Andrea Hugett |
| Best Overall Std 8 | Samantha van Rooyen |
| Best Overall Garment | Lyneth Tetley |
| Best Overall Std 9 | Kerry Holderness |
| Best Garment Std 9 | Kerry Holderness and Allison Kelly |
| Best Embroidery Std 9 | Geraldine Kelly |
| Most Outstanding Matric | Melanie Letcher |
| Best Std 8 Model | Toni O'Brien |
| Best Std 9 Model | Tracy Spear |
| Best Std 10 Model | Karen Cubberly |

Our sincere thanks go to all the girls and their parents for their support and co-operation. May you all have a blessed Christmas.

Mrs B. Weir
(H.O.D. Practical Subjects)



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GEOGRAPHY TOUR - THE DEVIL'S CATARACT

I don't know how they managed to convince me to get into that metal cage. "C'mon, they said - it'll be fun!" Well, I guess if you consider being scared out of your wits, fun - then it was fun; great fun!

Whilst I was still on the surface, it wasn't too bad, but the minute the lift started to descend, my stomach started doing somersaults. The interior went from being warm and sunny, to gloomy, and ultimately dark and chilly. My thoughts followed more or less the same pattern. I felt as if I was being dropped into the depths of hell. After what felt like aeons we eventually came to a shaky halt. The doors creaked open and we stepped out into an underground cavern. Fortunately it was lit with electric lamps and my nerves began to calm down. Following the guide, I was amazed at the variety of dripstone formations - stalactites, stalagmites, flowstone and curtains. All my Geography work came flooding back to me. At one stage of our tour the guide switched off all the lights so that we could see just how dark it was. It was pitch dark and I had a claustrophobic feeling. I'm sure I wasn't the only one who was relieved when the lights were switched on again!

Thinking back several decades to the first miners with only a glowing piece of wood to provide them with the much-needed light, I could only feel sorry for them. They also didn't have the mechanization that we have today and had to make do with a hammer and chisel, and hand-held drills in order to break up the rock containing gold.

Sliding over the damp rocks in a narrow passage way, we emerged in a large cavern. In the centre was a dripstone formation consisting of helictites and heligmites which formed a diabolical 'sculpture.' Through ingenious lighting techniques the cavern was lit in hues of red, transforming the 'sculpture' into the devil and the cavern into the boiling depths of hell. It was like looking into one's deepest nightmare.

Fortunately, from the Devil's Cataract (as this cavern was known) to the exit, was a mere twenty metres. It was with some intrepidation that I entered the lift, but departed with great relief after once again seeing the golden orb of fire in the cornflower blue sky.

Jenneane Bevan



1989 GEOGRAPHY TOUR

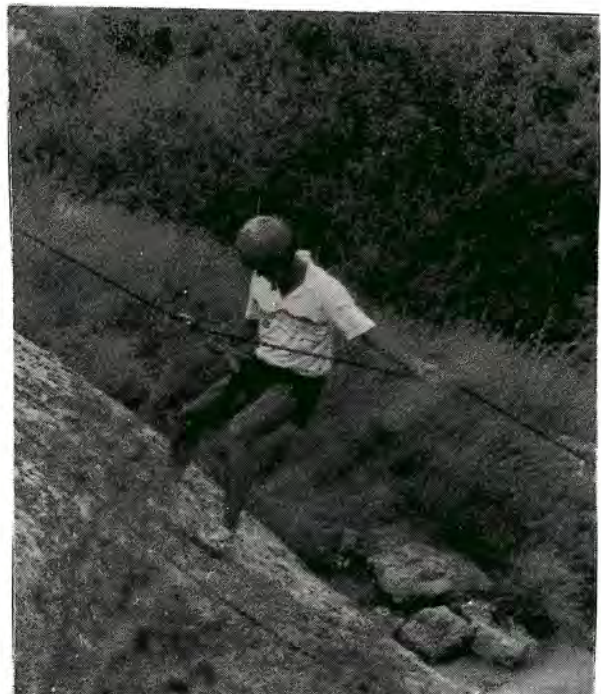
On Friday 24 February, a group of Matric and Standard Nine Geography students enthusiastically boarded a bus, headed for Golden Gate.

A great deal of preparation went into the organisation of the weekend by our teachers and the park's nature conservationists. As a group we learnt about our planet's landscapes and features and the underlying reasons for their developments. Not only did we put geographical concepts learned in class into practical application, but we experienced such activities as abseiling, canoeing, hiking, singing around a campfire and mud-fighting - all proving to be quite an experience!

The weekend not only proved to be an incredible learning exercise and tremendous fun, but each one of us became increasingly more united within the tradition of Bryanston High School.

Many thanks to Mr Smith, Mrs Fulcher and Mrs Whitfield who gave up their time to give us the opportunity of a lifetime.

Amanda Player



STANDARD EIGHT BIOLOGY TOUR

It was 7:45 on the morning of Tuesday 31 January. Sitting on the bus were sixty anxious biology pupils, complete with glass bottles, pens, paper and cello tape. (We were to discover the purpose of all this equipment later!)

An hour and twenty five minutes later we arrived at the gates to Suikerbosrand Nature Reserve. From the bus we were taken to an auditorium where we were introduced to the "ways of the wild". We were shown an excellent slide presentation, which demonstrated how we, as civilized humans, are destroying our planet. The presentation concluded with the very moving song "Don't Kill the World, she is all we have". Makes you think doesn't it! We left the auditorium a little wiser.

Outside again we were divided into two groups. Our group piled into a bus and we travelled about five minutes to a small dam, where we were to begin our water habitat study. With our bottles and nets, we went off in search of water dwellers. After we had completed a report on our captured insects, we set them free and headed back to the bus.

On returning to the main office we were taken on a short walk, where we were to learn about the signs of the wild. For this study it required that we allocate ourselves an area of land and report on the signs of the wild in our area. This included animal droppings! Even after much persuasion by our guide, that there is nothing disgusting about herbivorous droppings, we were very reluctant to pick them up, break them in half and smell them. We also discovered the reason for the cello tape. We were required, among other things, to stick a sample of droppings on our sheet and identify it! At the end of this experience we headed back to the main building for the long-awaited Lunch-break and then moved into the exhibition hall. Here, the different environments in which animals live were displayed. The most spectacular of all was the Diarama - a landscape painted on a dome-shaped wall with natural veld and stuffed animals in front of the wall.

Our tour had come to an end. After such an outing one gains a better understanding of nature than one receives from a textbook. Our thanks go to Mrs Scott and Mrs West for making it possible.

Nicola Acutt

ENGLISH TOUR - THE GRAHAMSTOWN QUEST

The recently serviced bus had been guaranteed to carry us safely to Grahamstown, so we all climbed in confidently, only to be out, pushing it desperately, somewhere near Bloemfontein. This exercise was repeated frequently, until the ingenious Mr Northmore

discovered the secrets of parking on a slope to eliminate the necessity for eight hysterical girls to attempt to push-start a mini-bus for three kilometres.

The 'cultivation' programme began in Grahamstown with "Mujaji", a splendid vibrant production of an African Folk Legend. This set the tone for the next full and exciting days, in which we attended discussions, workshops, lectures and more dramatic productions. The dramas particularly concentrated on pertinent issues currently affecting our country and a recurring theme was racial prejudice and oppression. Unfortunately this led to a definite 'lefty' trend, with aspirant revolutionaries expounding their radical and idealistic viewpoints. Generally, however, the objectivity remained relatively intact, especially amongst the pupils of Bryanston High School, where we all know that an individual, free-thinking and questioning attitude is nurtured.

Intellectual relief was provided in the form of 'The Happening' which included essentials like loud music and gyrating movement. Our tour also co-incided with an Inter-Varsity soccer tournament, where we all devotedly supported whoever caught our attention.

Mr Northmore maintained his tolerant nature in spite of our non co-operative tendencies and ultimately everyone appreciated the tour as an opportunity for growth and enrichment. We returned exhausted after a fantastic and memorable time.

Ingrid Shirley

HISTORY ALIVE - THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO (PART II)

"Never in the field of human conflict has so much been splashed on so many by so few!" - this by a war correspondent at the re-enactment of the Battle of Waterloo (Standard Eight Version). In a moment of foolish bravado I challenged Mrs Cronje's classes to a Battle of Waterloo. My pupils deserted me in my (not so) "finest hour" carrying out incredible rear-guard actions (thinly disguised as frantic fleeing). There were blood-curdling screams and flying water-bombs, waving flags and determined faces, all to the strains of the 1812 overture and "the Marseillaise". Suffice it to say the History students succeeded in reversing the result without appearing too concerned with the ripples it would cause on the order of the cosmos!

My pupils, bent on revenge, are at present building an atomic bomb ready for a re-enactment of Hiroshima - beware Mrs Cronje!

Mr I. Morrison

WILD COAST HIKE

On Friday 29 September, eleven of us left for the Wildcoast Sun, where we would begin our 115km hike down the Transkei Coast. We were off to a rainy start and soon passed a large bed of fossilized trees, estimated to be forty five million years old. While exploring the weirdly formed rockpools, we ate some fresh oysters off the rocks and later on bought some crayfish - at R1 each! By nightfall we still hadn't reached our first campsite, so we hurriedly pitched our tents on a sandbank above the beach.

The next morning we explored a small shipwreck just below our camp. Later on in the day we reached our first major river and had to float our rucksacks over in survival bags. Mrs von Ludwig and her son, Gustov, were the first to attempt it and got washed down the river into the lagoon, while floating on their packs. Soon after crossing, we found out from the local Africans that the river was shark infested! Late that afternoon we pitched camp under the trees above a waterfall. In the morning we had a refreshing shower under the waterfall and then explored an interesting shipwreck just up the coast from our campsite. At the end of the day we reached a holiday resort, where we were offered a large poolroom to sleep in.

We hiked on to Port Grosvenor where we had to decide whether to walk 26 km around the restricted military

zone, or risk walking 6 km through it, along the coast. Already just over a day behind schedule, the choice was obvious. We arrived at Lupatana just as it was getting dark. A friendly fisherman kindly offered us his front stoep to sleep on, which was gratefully accepted. Lupatana is famous for its huge breakers which are easily higher than our school flagpole, and visible from about 40 km away! Our next stop was Waterfall Bluff, where the water plummets straight into the sea. It is one of only three of its kind in the world. A little further down the coast is Cathedral Rock, a huge stack with an arch in it, which was also a spectacular sight. At the end of the day we reached Mbotyi, where we bought food from a local store and then booked two rooms at the holiday resort - comfortable beds at last for some of us!

Our last campsite was the most scenic, directly overlooking the beach. We finally reached Port St Johns after a tough, but extremely enjoyable and scenic, hike. From there we were driven all the way back to the Wildcoast Sun in a Budget-Rent-A-Car Combi which was kindly provided free of charge (worth over R1 000). We agree that it is one of the most scenic hikes in Southern Africa and we thank Mrs von Ludwig for enabling us to experience it.

Garth Ham



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Back row, left to right:
 Front row:

S. Cawdry, G. Ford
 C. Kamps, J. de Bruyn, M. Letcher

HONOURS BLAZERS



B. Lunderstedt,



J. Malan



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Second from back:

L. Fabris, A. Lewis, L. McGlashan, T. Steensma, C. Churchill, N. Huggett, A. Merryweather, R. Holtom, S. Haas, E. Scott, B. Freeman

Second from front:

J. Benson, L. Stavrou, J. de Bruyn, K. Gover, R. Ferguson

Front row:

Mrs P. Deacon, J. Fitz Henry (Vice Headgirl), Mr R.E. Paige, J. Malan (Headboy), M. Letcher (Headgirl), Mrs B. Weir, M. Hainebach (Vice Headboy), Mr S. Cuthbertson

1989 PREFECTS' CAMP— "STAND BY ME"

On the first weekend of 1989, twenty six excited prefects descended on Bushtrails for two and a half days of fun and excitement and a little bit of hard work.

The weekend started with a "getting to know you" session on Friday night. We all learnt a little bit more about one another. This was followed by a sing-song with a mug of hot chocolate to warm ourselves.

Saturday dawned bright and early and we were brought sharply to our senses by a refreshing dip in the pool. The day followed with talks and discussions on management, assertiveness, leadership etc., intermingled with many games at baseball, volleyball, table tennis and soccer. Towards the late afternoon we all rushed headlong through the obstacle course and ended up a shade darker at the end.

On Sunday we slept in a little bit later. After breakfast we held our first formal prefects' meeting for the year. Our aims and goals for 1989 were discussed, along with the theme for the year — "Stand by me".

We returned on Sunday afternoon, tired, but excited and full of hopes and dreams for our year. Together we will support each other, through our disappointments and our achievements. . . "Stand by Me"!



Natasha Huggett



JUNIOR TOWN COUNCIL

The Sandton Junior Town Council was established to provide a link between the youth and the adult regiments of the population in Sandton. The Town Council functions to provide information, entertainment and insight into youth problems and youth viewpoints. Throughout the past year, we have organised numerous activities for the Sandton youth. Among them was a six-a-side soccer day in which Bryanston fielded the largest contingent of participants, a Businessmen's Breakfast in collaboration with Youth Outreach, to provide an awareness of youth-related problems and how to cope with them, a choir-festival and a fun day for handicapped and underprivileged children. For us, as Junior Councillors, serving on the Sandton Junior Council has indeed been a rewarding and fulfilling experience and we hope to represent the youth with greater success in the coming year.

JUNIOR TOWN COUNCIL

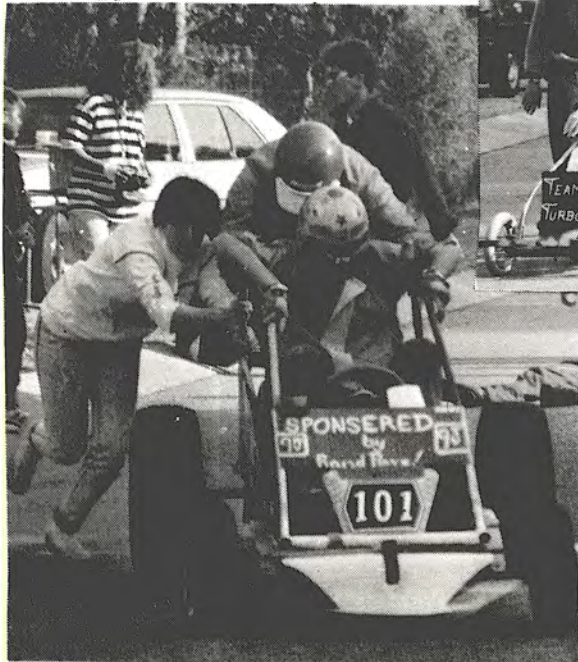
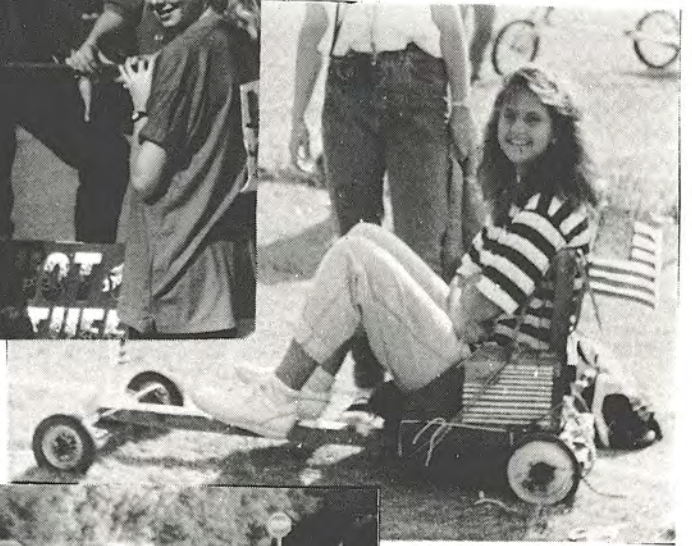
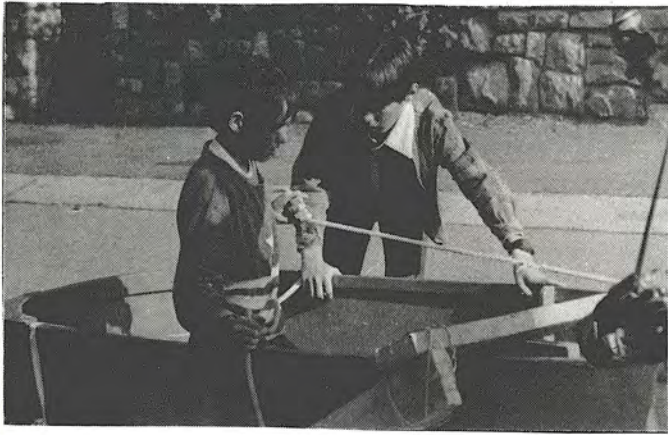
Left to right: M. Honiball, C. Emslie, J. Benadie, B. Turner

Julia Benadie
Mark Honiball

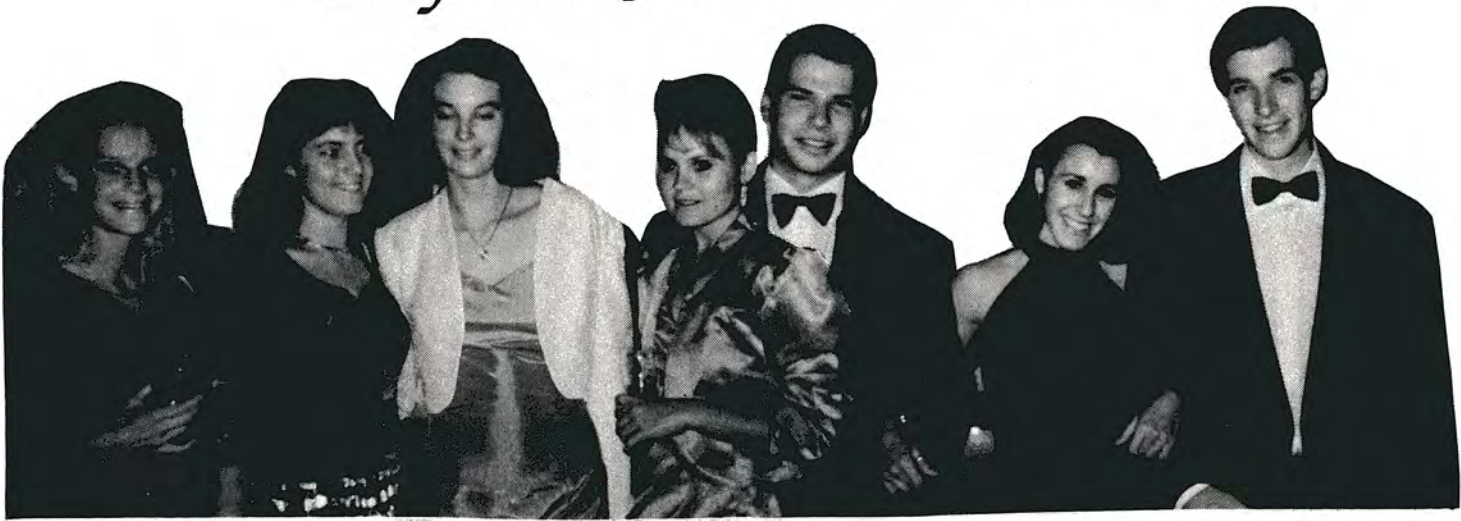
Standard Six Orientation



Prefects' Soap—Box Derby



Prefects' Farewell Dinner



1989 BOYS' LEADERSHIP CAMP

Here follows a brief journey into the unforgettable experience known (to the uninitiated) as "boys' leadership camp".

On Friday, 22 September, seventy boys gathered together at Bryanston High to pack the bus. We arrived at Marble Hall at about 5 p.m. and proceeded to unpack the bus. After races to pick tent sites, the tents were erected and supper followed at the lappa. Each group then performed plays and sang songs. Sleep came at about 11 p.m., although for some, guard duty loomed.

Saturday began at 5.30 a.m. when we gathered around the teachers' tent and sang "Morning has Broken" as the sun rose. Mr Breytenbach then led us on a six kilometre "scenic sprint". After breakfast the groups proceeded to different stations to perform the various group exercises. Once lunch had been eaten, we chased the Combi at 100 km/h to the Observatory, where we played team sports. Upon returning to the camp we had a volleyball contest. After supper at the lappa, we sang songs and had a quiz. Chosen representatives then had to convince Mr Paige not to abolish the Prefect system. We then sang war cries as a group, terrorising animals kilometres away. Once again sleep came at about 11 p.m.

Sunday's exercise involved mapwork, where each group was given certain co-ordinates which took us to the boundaries of the farm. This turned out to be a four hour hike! Upon returning to the camp we had lunch and packed the bus. We left at 2.30 p.m. and returned to civilization at 6.30 p.m.

Many strange things happened on the camp, such as songs being sung by individuals for extra food from the teachers. Extra food was also supplied for the quickest twenty push-ups, or for a "hands and knees" crawling race to a distant tree and back. Teachers took great satisfaction in dropping oranges out of the Combi as they drove past and we had to scamper like monkeys for the fallen food. The prizes in the quiz included oddities such as diet-coke and raw onions. (These onions were promptly eaten by sprinkling sugar over them to take away the taste.)

All in all, it was a very successful and enjoyable weekend and we would like to thank Mr Paige, Mr Algie and all the teachers who gave up their time to give us a "different" experience of the bush.



1989 STANDARD NINE GIRLS' LEADERSHIP COURSE

Because we left after school there was plenty of time during the day for a build-up of group spirit and unity. We had been divided into five groups and during the trip to our camp outside Brits, enthusiasm and excitement was greatly evident. No one knew what to expect.

On our arrival - after a quick race to fetch a fresh onion - we set up camp, collected food and cooked supper. In the days and nights ahead, we all took part in plays, a quiz, mind evaluation, team sports and relays, including pushing tennis balls with our noses. Delightful! The sight of sixty-odd "Sandton Brats" doing almost anything for a morsel of 'junk food' was hilarious. Prizes for winning groups were a piece of fruit, a packet of crisps or a chocolate.

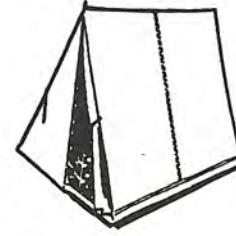
After a tiring, but eventful, weekend, we had grown as a group and gained understanding and more group and school spirit amongst us.

On behalf of all the girls on the Standard Nine Leadership Course, I would like to thank Mr. Paige, the teachers and staff for giving up their weekend to make ours possible.

Carolyn van Heyningen

1989 GIRLS' VELDSCHOOL

The day had dawned, we were all ready and packed, the famous nine days at veld school had arrived. The first bus arrived at noon, so half of the extremely anxious girls left Bryanston High and headed for Delmas. By two fifteen p.m., when the rest of the school were leaving, there was still no bus and a group of even more anxious girls waiting. At about three p.m. a "luxurious" bus arrived (only later did we discover that it wasn't quite as "luxurious" as we expected).



The drive, fortunately, was not too long, and soon we pulled off onto a dust road and then came to a stop in front of a tin barn. The instructions that followed were, "Leave the bus, collect your bags and start walking", - so much for the luxury! Eventually, we reached "veld camp". Many of us were already regretting the tins of condensed milk, ultramel, and candies etc. hidden in our bags! Once everyone from the various schools had arrived, we were organized into mixed groups. At first we weren't too keen on this, but during the week some really great friendships developed amongst us. We'll all remember the girls from Athlone, Fourways and John Orr.

The first weekend at the veld school was quite a shock to body and soul. We were issued with rucksacks in which to pack our belongings and then fetched ourselves a tent. In no time a little village of green tents popped up. This was our home for the weekend (only home was never quite like this). The next few days included, believe it or not, a human Jacuzzi in the nearby river. We hiked to the local holiday resort for the bodily pleasure of tanning and swimming. Just as memorable were the lectures, night guard, and Miss "Sharpes's" jogs in the middle of the night. The camouflage exercise was classic. Who can ever forget smearing mud on one's face and sticking branches in one's shoes, socks, clothes, hair etc., and then attempting to stalk the lantern?

At the end of the weekend we had to hike fifteen kilometres to the base camp, Sommerreg Veld School, where we met the new "ooms". We were welcomed and then shown to our dorms - the Birds, Animals, Ferns and Trees. Our stay at veld school held many new adventures, memorable experiences and also some less memorable ones! The obstacle course was probably the best. Even the teachers, Miss Mc Master, Miss Sharples, and Mrs Kable got roped into it. I'm still not sure who had more fun, they doing it or we laughing and cheering them on! We went rafting, played volley ball, pigged out at the tuck shop and enjoyed the evening lectures and films. The days were packed full of activities and flew by! Before we knew it we were sitting around the fire listening to the formal good-byes.

Everyone agrees that those nine days were unforgettable; not only did we learn to work together and create team spirit but we also learned about ourselves and our friends.



BOYS' VELDSCHOOL

Our arrival at Schoemansdal seemed to fill us suddenly with the realisation that things may be a little different to what we expected. Ideas of relaxing in the sun by a sparkling, blue pool were soon destroyed once we met our new friends from Highlands North.

Our first night was spent out in the veld doing "army aerobics" to remove surplus energy so that we would sleep easier. We had an uneasy feeling about the future delights Schoemansdal had to offer.

After two days, we started to get accustomed to our "friends" from Highlands as we fitted into groups. The early morning flag-parade was difficult for us to adapt to at a time when we would normally be tucked up in our beds. Our rendition of "Food is on the table, tasty, tasty food", although screamed with gusto, sometimes did not satisfy our discerning gutso.

Our stay on top of the mountain (which took five hours to climb) was made even more interesting by sleeping in huts made of leaves. Many games and activities were arranged for us there - one of which turned into a "ghostly encounter".

Although relieved that the week had ended and we could return to the "laps of luxury" we were happy that we had learnt the value of working as a team and of discipline.

Many thanks to Mr Essex-Clark, Mr Morrison and Mr Boshoff for providing us with a rewarding experience that we will never forget. We certainly appreciate a home with good food and a comfortable bed!

Paulo Ghiselli
Mark Honiball



APOLLO

Beach Boy style! That's the way u-hugh u-hugh we like it u-hugh u-hugh. And that's the way Apollo started this year - with a splash, as our mascot 'David' skidded across the pool on a surfboard, to 'Barbara-Ann', at the Inter-House gala. Clad in mello-yellow and sunshades, our cheerleaders inspired us to glory. We took first place for Spirit and a very close finish behind Jupiter left us a second place in the swimming.

Already at the Standard Six Funday, Apollo Juniors showed their will to win. This was proven by their achievements in Inter-House hockey, netball and rugby. Overall, we won the boys' hockey and came second in the rugby. Apollo rarely achieved that elusive first, but we seldom found ourselves down at rock bottom last. Thanks to all those who joined in, even if they could not play the sport, just to complete the teams. That showed true spirit in Apollo. Thanks, also, to the regular players who tried to show those novices what to do.

Apollo can claim to be a well-cultured lot, always affording strong competition to the other houses. A remarkable effort won us the Best Senior Play. We hauled in Best Actor and Best Supporting Actress awards as well, thanks to Barnaby Welch and Rayne Ferguson. Special mention must be made of Frances Dismore, who wrote, directed and produced the Senior play, "Laughing in Technicolour".

Thank you, all Apollonites who took part, spectated and supported, the House Committee cheerleaders and also the staff who helped us along our yellow brick road. Good luck for 1990!

Michael Hainebach
Janet de Bruyn
(House Captains)

Mercury



House Reports

Apollo



MERCURY

Mercury started off on a good note by coming second in the Inter-House swimming and, throughout most of the year, came second in just about everything. It really was an exciting year, as we gave Jupiter a fright in all the main sporting events. On the cultural side, we managed to win the Inter-House Plays festival on the points total.

On behalf of the Mercury House Captains and House Committee, we would like to thank the whole of Mercury for their co-operation throughout the year. A special word of thanks is extended to the teachers in charge of Mercury for all their hard work and dedication. For all those who participated it was certainly a memorable year. We trust that in years to come Mercury will take on any challenge in the usual spirit!

Brad Freeman
(House Vice-Captain)



Jupiter

JUPITER

Jupiter had to live up to great expectations. The year ahead thus seemed to be a challenging one, but once again Jupiter seized the House Cup.

We got off to a good start when our swimmers won the Inter-House gala, spurred on by the spirit of the spectators. A special thanks goes to Grant Ewan for all his support. Our swimming captain, Byron Lunderstedt won the Victor Laudorum.

The Senior Girls' cross country race was won by Sonja Haas and Jupiter took House Honours. This served as an excellent warm-up for the Inter-House athletics, which we won, cheered on by the support of our spectators. Our heartiest congratulations go to Ronel Holtom, who was awarded the Victrix Laudorum. Our thanks go to Karin Kersten and Marie-Ann Geurden for decorating our House-Board.

Our Senior and Junior rugby players won the Inter-House rugby, while the girls brought home the trophies for the Inter-House Hockey and Netball.

On a cultural note, Jupiterians also achieved success. The Junior House Play "Cinderella - the Real Story" was written by Cathryn Emslie, Michael Konson and Jenneane Bevan. Cathryn and Michael were awarded best play for staging this premier.

Congratulations also go to Nadine Smith, Catherine Eaton and Steven Collins for their superb performances. The humour of the senior play "The Peacemaker", was enjoyed by everyone.

We'd like to thank Mrs Deacon and Mr Morrison for yet another year of dedication to Jupiter. The vice captains, Erica Scott and Grant Bezer as well as the committee deserve much credit for their support and enthusiasm. Jupiter's co-operation and immense spirit throughout the year was greatly appreciated. Good luck, next year. Go for it, Jupiter - you're the best!

**Sonja Haas
Craig Smart
(House Captains)**

Neptune



NEPTUNE

From the outside it would not appear that we had a particularly successful year for Neptune. Looking at Neptune's scores in the various sporting and cultural events and the final end-of-year placing of the house, things appear pretty dull.

However as they say, "winning is not everything". We kept trying and never lost hope. Neptune showed Bryanston how to do it in the right spirit this year. Enthusiasm showed in the support from the stands and in the cheerleader's spirit. Our House Committee put in a great deal of effort before every event to try and make things more exciting and to create a happy, but competitive, atmosphere.

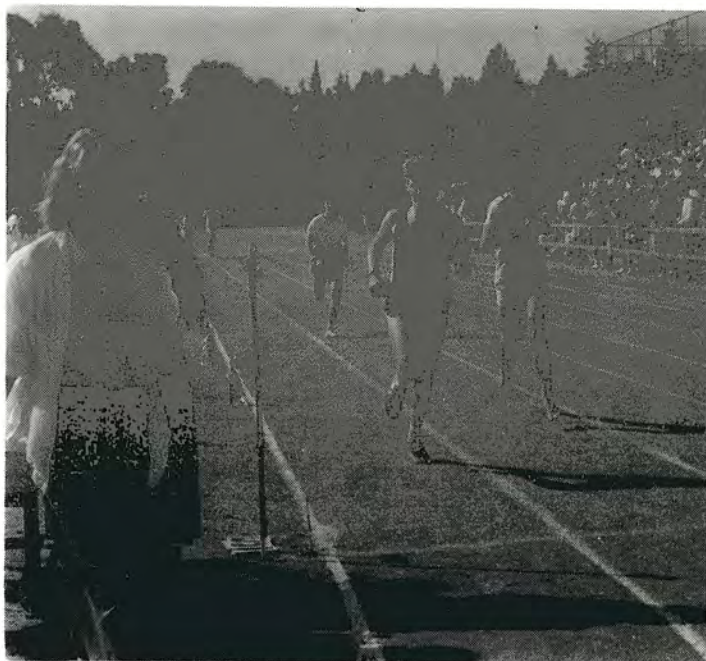
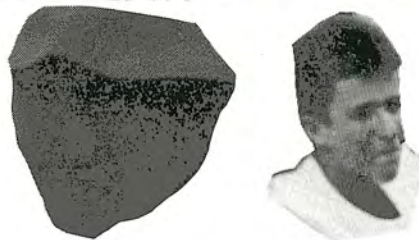
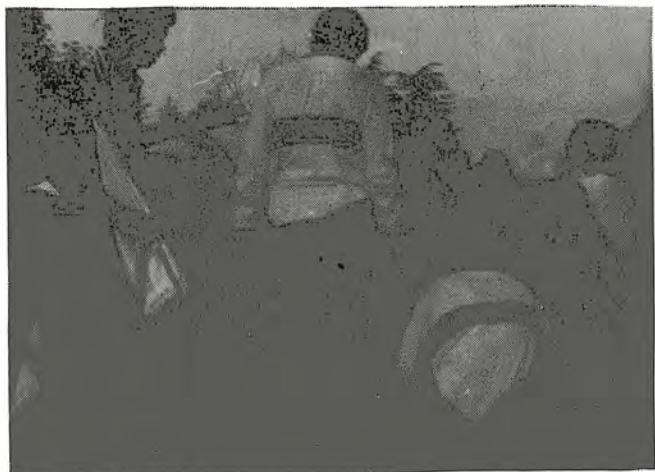
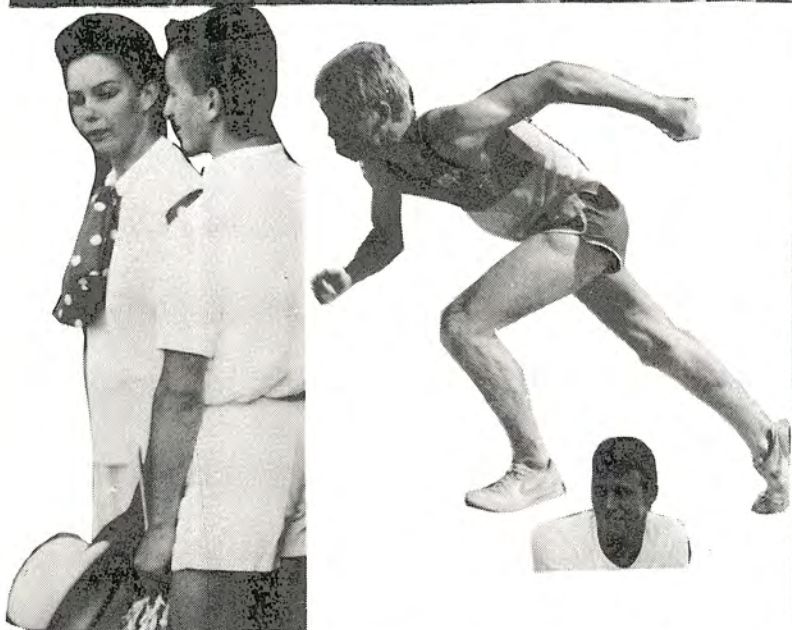
There is room for improvement as far as results are concerned and I am confident that with the talent arising in the lower standards, along with the group spirit, the future looks positive for Neptune. Beware Jupiterians!

**Luka Fabris
(House Captain)**



Sport





A-TEAM SWIMMING

Few schools in South Africa can match Bryanston's swimming tradition. For over ten years we have finished in the top two out of approximately thirty-five co-educational schools in the Transvaal leagues.

In 1989 our A team were unbeaten in the friendly galas and finished second in the Inter-High. Our very strong 1988 open swimmers, eight of whom had, at some stage, earned provincial colours, were sorely missed. With the distinct lack of individual stars, more commitment and hard work was required this year, than ever before. Swimmers were expected to train once a day and very few of them disappointed us. Times improved remarkably throughout the season and more than sixty percent of the team swam their best times in the Inter-High.

A special mention must go to Mandy Johnson who was unbeaten in all her events this year. Mandy was selected to represent the Transvaal Senior Currie Cup team, as well as Transvaal Schools. Richard Allison also had a very successful season and was chosen for Transvaal Schools.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the many mothers who had to drop pupils off at five-thirty a.m. for training sessions and then assist with making breakfasts. Special thanks are also extended to the swimming staff: Mr Essex-Clark, Mrs West, Mrs Fulcher, Miss Forster, Mrs Kable and Miss Mc Master. Their enthusiasm and efforts were much appreciated.



Colours Awards for 1989 are as follows:

Full Colours: B.Lunderstedt, M. Parry, B. Child, M. Johnson, A. Merryweather, G. Hall

Half Colours: C. Hayes, R. Coyle, R. Holtom, C. Baird, C. Emslie, P. van der Berg, L. van der Oever, S. Aiken, M. Pain, B. Freeman, B. Reprich

Team Colours: M. Letcher, J. de Bruyn, M. Rhode, M. Metcalf, D. Walker, K. Termorshuizen, G. van Rooyen

Merit Awards: L. Tomlinson, M. Beuthe, S. Haskel, A. Chapman, R. Allison, L. Petersen, P. Ghiselli, G. Lunderstedt, N. Crowther, G. de Bruyn, B. Clarke

Mr S. Cuthbertson



B-TEAM SWIMMING

Our swimming season was off to a fine start with almost all our swimmers at the first practice by the second practice, half the amount of people were there. After a bit of persuasion and motivation from our enthusiastic coaches, the numbers began to rise steadily.

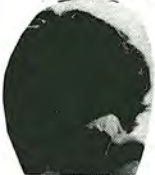
We had a very successful swimming season this year, coming second in the league by a meagre six points - but this was no accident. Training sessions were held daily either at six a.m. or, more reasonably, two thirty p.m. I arrived early one morning and met bleary-eyed friends who weren't quite sure what they were doing up and swimming so early! It was all worth it in the end, when, racing at Ellis Park, we had the stamina to whip past all our opposition.

When training at Ellis Park, our motivating factor was the delicious breakfasts awaiting us on our return. Every length brought us closer to our egg and bacon! The Moms who were always ready and very organised became instant favourites with all of us.

We would like to thank our coaches for all their energy and time given up for the swimmers. Without your support and encouragement we would never have done as well as we did.

If the B-team continue to try and train hard, they've got every chance of winning the C-league and moving into the B-league next year. Good luck and enjoy it!

Melanie Letcher



1989 MIDMAR MILE TOUR

Friday the tenth of February saw Bryanston swimmers depart for the "Comrades" event of swimming - the Midmar Mile. Annually four thousand of the top swimmers in the country take part in this event and Bryanston was not to be left out.

Midmar training added spice to our preparations for the swimming season, as competitors had to swim a qualifying time. Eventually a remarkable forty three swimmers managed to qualify.

We spent the weekend at the Ocean City Holiday Inn and had a glorious sunny day on the beach on Saturday. On Sunday morning the weather changed for the worse and the swimmers were quiet and nervous in the bus on the way to the race. All the Bryanston swimmers completed the event, however, with Byron Lunderstedt coming nineteenth overall in the men's race. Helen Hayes was our top finisher in the women's race and Bronwen Clarke in the girls' race.

Generally the tour was a great success and I am sure it was only the first of many trips to the Midmar Mile.

Mr S. Cuthbertson



ATHLETICS

The 1989 athletics season got off to a good start. At the beginning of the season we beat Northcliff, who were our main rivals. This encouraged the athletes to give of their best for the season, knowing that we had a good chance to reach the A-league. The attendance and commitment at practices was exceptional, having a full attendance at most practices.

Stars of the season included Dean Kruse, Ryan Smith, Mark Medcalf, Tanya van der Merwe and Danielle Beardsell, just to mention a few. Dean Kruse, as usual, never failed to amaze us, with his tactical running and incredible finishes.

We beat Sandown High, an A-league school, by eight points and only lost to three schools throughout the season. The most exciting part of the season for both athletes and spectators was the Inter High, where we managed to beat Kind David High by three points in the last relay, to come third in the B section.

All of this, of course, we could not have achieved without the dedication of our coaches, who helped and encouraged us throughout the season. Mr Cuthbertson helped train the middle distance athletes and Mr Breytenbach helped the sprinters, while Mr. Algie's constant encouragement from the sidelines helped us all a great deal. A special word of thanks must go to the lady teachers who helped keep times and recorded the various placings.



Although our hopes to reach the A-league were high, we still retained our position in the B-league - but not for long!

Brad Freeman
Janet de Bruyn

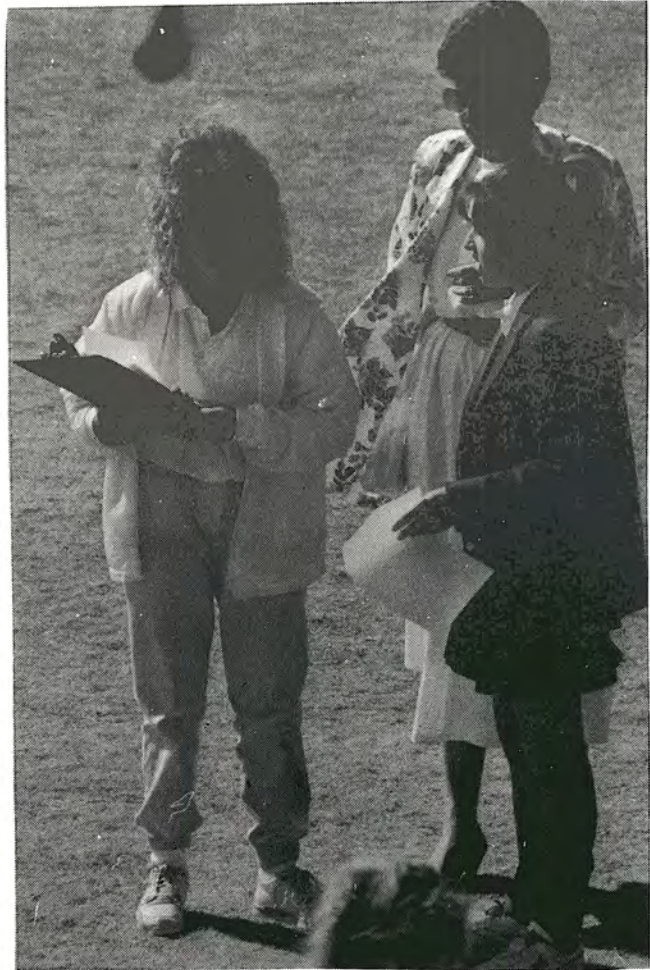


CROSS COUNTRY

Cross Country got off to a good start this year with much enthusiasm from our runners. Unfortunately, as the season progressed many of the runners had other commitments and could not train on a regular basis. In the weekly league meetings, our Seniors excelled, but due to the lack of depth in our Juniors, they did not reach their full potential. The commitment from our regular runners paid off in their achievements in the 3000 metres and Inter-House cross country.

Our sincere thanks must go to Tony Frost for his tireless guidance and training and to Mrs. Fulcher for all her organisation.

Dean Kruise
Jenny Palmer



CROSS COUNTRY

- Back row, left to right: T. Forbes, B. Bowerman, B. Peters, B. Freeman, M. Spector, B. Kruise, B. Lunderstedt, R. Tough, R. Coyle
- Second from back: B. Groenendijk, C. Jackson, K. Hearn, L. Napier, S. Steensma, S. Ross, K. MacConnachie, S. Aiken, J. Britten
- Middle row: G Kruise, A. Tough, N. Lotz, L. Fabris, M. Middleton, A. Robinson, C. Lotz
- Second from front: G. Hewartson, M. McConnell, C. Forbes, D. Beardsell, A. Edwards, D. D'Araujo
- Front row: S. Haas (Vice Captain), Miss A. Forster, J. Palmer (Captain) D. Kruise (Captain), Mrs J. Fulcher, D. Middleton (Vice Captain)

RUGBY

Bryanston enjoyed mixed fortunes on the rugby field this season. All our teams produced some excellent performances at times, but our players must learn to produce generally a more controlled and consistent style of rugby.

In rugby the objective of winning, however, should never become the be-all and end-all - especially at school level. Schoolmasters, as coaches, must make the players aware of the educational value of this game in which they so enthusiastically involve themselves week after week. Rugby players must learn to realize that Bryanston High School's good name is at stake whenever we play against local or touring teams. Through participation in rugby our boys build relationships between themselves and pupils of other communities; they develop skills, attitudes and values that they can carry with them into adulthood; they learn self-discipline, self-control, sportsmanship, how to be gracious in victory and dignified in defeat and how to be competitive - but clean and fair beyond reproach.

At the 13th annual Rugby Dinner, held at Megawatt Park on Wednesday, 28th June the following trophies were presented by the Headmaster and the Guest of Honour, Mr Peter Cloete, our first Craven Week representative.

The Barwood Trophies for the Most Promising Players:

U13	Nolan Briscoe
U14	David Heeley
U15	Chris Mc Creedy
Open	Rory Keenan

The Coaches' Awards:

U13	Neville Steven
U14	Leigh Blomkamp and Greg Abraham
U15	Warren Schertel

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mrs Stafford and her committee for the teas provided, the referees of the T.R.F.U. and our first-aiders.

Mr A.G. De Villiers





FIRST AID TEAM

Back row, left to right:
 Second from back:
 Second from front:
 Front row:

L. Shaw-Taylor, R. Hearn, T. Barwell, B. Brombacher, V. Olivier, F. Berry
 T. Drummond, C. Reid, A. Tetley, S. Vos, A. Dopler, R. Wilcox, L. Crowhurst
 R. Kuhn, L. Hearn, A. Varcoc, L. Tetley, C. Plunkett, D. Morgan
 C. Dorf, C. Davie, K. Evans, Mrs M. Turanjanin, M. Osler-Anderson,
 N. Van der Sandt, N. Claven

OPEN RUGBY

After the glories of the 1988 season, 1989 proved to be a lean year in terms of winning rugby. Our First XV rugby team was notorious for its almighty power pack this season. Craig Smart, David Dobar, and Mark Allison formed the most potent front row Bryanston High School has seen in over a decade. Our young back line was characterised by its determined play.

The inability of our backs to penetrate the defences of our opponents was due to a genuine lack of pace and resulted in few tries scored by us. The high standard of defensive play exhibited by the First XV saw relatively few points scored against us. This resulted in close, exciting games that kept many a spectator on the edge of his seat.

Craig Smart and Peter Wolfhaardt distinguished themselves by achieving Transvaal School rugby colours this year. Craig Smart, our rugby captain, is the first in the history of our school, to have attained Transvaal School colours twice. Well done!

Full school colours were achieved by Craig Smart, Peter Wolfhaardt, David Dobar and Renè Admiraal. Half colours were attained by Nic Bac, Grant Ewan, Rory Keenan, Darren Oakes and Mark Allison. Those who received team colours were Clint Tillet, Alan Hartdegen, Dallas Wright, Sean MacKay, Eugene Snyman and Dean Kidd.

The 'Player of the Year' award went to Craig Smart. The recipient of the 'Most Promising Player' award was Rory Keenan and the 'Most Improved Player' was Eugene Snyman.

The Second XV, under the sound leadership of Dennis Baird, deserve credit for their high win rate. The Second XV lost only one game to our co-education school opponents. The courageous and persistent attitude of the players in this team make them one of the finest second teams this school has produced.

I was very proud to be associated this season with a group of boys who will no doubt become real men amongst men.

Mr W. Essex-Clark



FIRST XV

- Back Row, left to right: M. Parry, D. Kidd, R. Allison, R Admiraal, A. Hartdegen, E. Snyman, R. Keenan, S. Mckay
 Front row: D. Dobar, N. Bac, C. Smart (Captain), W. Essex-Clark, P. Wolfaardt (Vice Captain), G. Evan, C Tillet
 Absent: D. Wright

UNDER FIFTEEN RUGBY

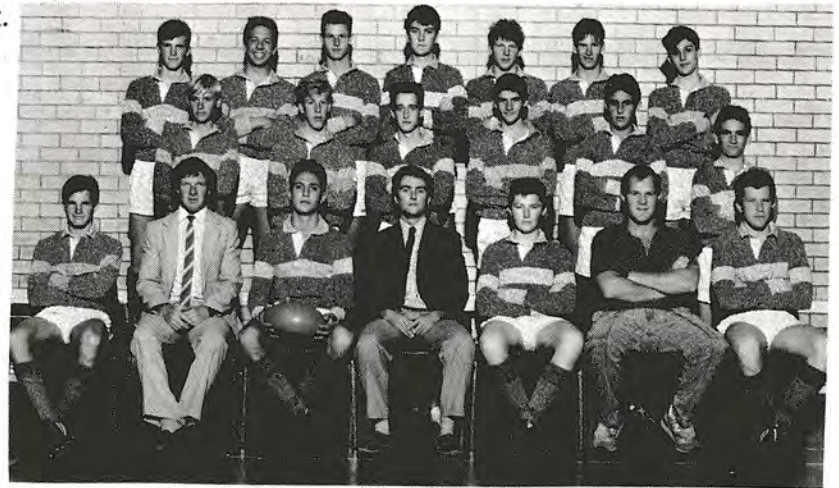
In terms of results, the age group can be proud of its success against our traditional co-educational rivals. The A team lost only to Greenside and our mighty E's remained unbeaten and a little frustrated as Greenside and Sandringham could not oppose them. Against the monastic schools we were simply overpowered, except for a stirring display by the A's against St Stithians.

I feel the age group has succeeded in continuing the momentum of its successful Under fourteen year to a satisfactory level and their enthusiasm for the game remains. Continued success, at open level, will require physical strengthening and individual motivation to work at specialised skills.

Michael Thomson, ex-headboy and ex-first team captain, must take a large amount of credit for the success of the age group - particularly for his motivating influence and forward knowledge. Thanks also go to Mr Breytenbach for his assistance and finally to the boys for their co-operation and commitment.



Mr I. Morrison



UNDER 15 'A' RUGBY TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Middle row:
Front row:

Q. Leech, R. Allison, S. Dovey, C. McCreedy, J. Church, G. Blane, W. Schertel
C. Hunter, T. Saayman, L. Ambrosi, J. Kilfoil, S. Facq, D. Marcussen
G. Haynes, Mr J. Breytenbach, P. Ghiselli (Captain), Mr I. Morrison, N. Passotti,
Mr. M. Thomson, A. Young (Vice Captain)



TEAM OF THE YEAR-UNDER 13 'B'

Back row, left to right:
Middle Row:
Front row:

R. Davidson, G. Knight, G. Kruise, V. David, A. Derbidge, J. Robinson, J. Scholey,
A. Tomlinson, J. Earnshaw
I. Mason, G. Abdinor, J. Vowels, J. Haefele, N. Stephen, M. Bruce, K. Holtzhauzen,
A. Voigt, A. Gribble
R. Sellschop, Mr. B. Boshoff, J. Clack (Captain), Mr S. Cuthbertson, P. Scheelke,
Mr C. Northmore, H. Marnar





Nestlé



**Fortified
Food Drink**

***It's marvellous
what Milo can do for you.***

1989 RUGBY RESULTS

TEAM	PLAYED	WON	DRAWN	LOST	TOTAL FOR	TOTAL AGAINST	AVE PER MATCH	
							FOR	AGAINST
1st XV	14	2	-	12	87	215	6,1	15
2nd	11	5	1	5	109	114	10	10
3rd	13	4	1	8	203	222	15,6	17
4th	6	0	-	6	8	223	1,3	37
U15A	13	8	-	5	159	129	12	10
U15B	11	4	-	7	80	220	7	20
U15C	6	3	-	3	35	110	6	18
U14A	13	8	-	5	221	105	17	8
U14B	10	3	-	6	101	240	10	24
U13A	12	5	-	7	89	122	7,4	10
U13B	12	9	1	2	196	105	16,5	9,8
U13C	9	1	1	7	48	139	5,3	15,4



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FIRST XI CRICKET - JOHNNY WAITE KNOCKOUT COMPETITION

During the first term, the first eleven cricket team participated in the Johnny Waite knockout competition. The team showed a great sense of dedication in all these matches, pulling off a couple of fine victories.

In our first match of the competition, we played against St David's, Inanda. We batted first and set up a modest total of 125. At one stage in their innings, it looked as if they would win, but thanks to our great spirit and never-say-die attitude, we won the match on the last ball.

Our second match was against Sandringham, who had beaten us only two weeks before in a normal encounter. Once again we batted first and unfortunately, had a very slow start. We did, however, manage to increase the run-rate and set up a (once more) very modest total of 108 runs. Again it looked as if it was all over during their innings. We reached a stage where they needed only seven runs and had six overs to make the runs in with three wickets in hand. The team showed sheer determination and excellent fielding skills to take the last three wickets and win by three runs. The excitement brought even our sophisticated members of staff supporters to their feet!

We were then unfortunately beaten by Jeppe Boys High School who were favoured to win the competition. Unfortunately, we let their reputation get ahead of them and made up our minds that they were invincible before they even arrived.

This competition really brought out fiery determination and competitiveness to Bryanston cricket. I was really proud to have the honour and privilege of captaining this side. Thanks must go to Mr Smith for his support.

Shaun McKay

A FIRST FOR CRICKET - BRYANSTON HIGH VERSUS ALEXANDRA HIGH

In the first cricket season of 1989 our under fourteen A team played against the Alexandra under fifteen cricket side. When they arrived at our school we were overwhelmed by their spirit and enthusiasm. Our team batted first and we struggled against a determined and very accurate bowling attack. We had hardly gone in to bat, when we were bowled out for a meagre total. When our opponents went in to bat, they showed great patience and batting skills. Although they lost a few wickets, they did not become despondent and so earned a well-deserved victory. Altogether the day was greatly enjoyed by both teams, and showed that there is a great future for cricket for both black and white players at school level.

Greg Abraham



CRICKET UMPIRES

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

C. Hunter, M. Teixeira, A Leech
A. Gray, Mr I. Morrison, B. Leech



FIRST XI

Back row, left to right:

J. Kilfoil, B. Colley, C. Heeley, J. Beukes, I. Baillie, E. Snyman, M. Hele, P. Stoffberg, T. Ellement

Front row:

P. Wolfaardt, C. MacPhail (scorer), S. McKay (Captain), Mr D. Smith, D. Kidd (Vice Captain), D. McCormick (scorer), M. Pitman



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GIRLS' TENNIS

The girls' tennis teams had a very successful and enjoyable season. The first team acquitted itself well by coming second in the Southern Transvaal "A" league losing only to St Mary's. However, for the first time in many years, Bryanston won the Inter-High Trophy, beating St Mary's in a very exciting final. The second team also played good tennis, losing only two matches, while the third and fourth teams lost three matches.

Two of our players, Gaynor Ford and Claire Kamps, have played outstanding tennis this year and have obtained some excellent results. Gaynor was chosen to play for the junior and senior interprovincial teams this year. She has also won a number of tournaments - the under 18 Allied Championships in Pretoria and the under 18 National Championships. Gaynor is presently ranked number 1 in the National Video rankings.

We wish Gaynor lots of luck in her tennis career in the future and thank her for her tremendous contribution to Bryanston tennis.

Claire Kamps was selected to represent the Southern Transvaal Interprovincial "A" Team this year. In addition, she represented the under 16 South African squad which toured Italy in June, where Claire reached the semi-finals in a number of the tournaments. Claire is presently ranked number 2 in the under 16 age-group. We are happy that Bryanston still stands to benefit by Claire's talent!

Mrs S. Cronje

BOYS' TENNIS

1989 was definitely a year of improvement. In the first term we lost only two matches, in the third term we were unbeaten and as a result, won the league comfortably. We also played in the Hyperama tennis tournament. Coming up against St Stithians in our second match, we surprised ourselves and the opponents by losing only narrowly.

I was very happy to see the improvement in the standard of play in our lower teams and, even with the matrics leaving, I am sure that Bryanston will have a formidable first team next year.

Overall a very successful season was had by all and I would like to thank Mr Heinzen and all who helped make 1989 such a good year for boys' tennis.

Anthony Mounsear-Wilson



GIRLS' FIRST TENNIS TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

J. Sellschop, M. Reuss-Sax, L. Blanckensee
T. Powell, G. Ford (Captain), Mrs S. Cronje, C. Kamps (Vice Captain), A. Meara



BOYS' FIRST TENNIS TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

J. Strang, D. Middleton
M. Rohde, A. Mounsear-Wilson (Captain), Mr H. Heinzen, I. Scheer (Vice Captain), G. Wilkinson





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BOYS' SQUASH

Only sixteen teams were able to enter the squash leagues this year, but these teams held the name of Bryanston High School squash high. The Bryanston First Team did especially well in the Open Second League, achieving good results against strong opposition and eventually finishing in the top half of the table. The other three teams also achieved many good results during the season.

Congratulations to Darryn Kidd on his team colours award, Mark Hele and Alexis Apostolellis for obtaining half colours and Dean Kidd, who obtained full colours.

Many thanks to Mrs Hunter, who ensured that the season went well and for giving up her time to make the 1989 boys' squash season a season to remember. Our thanks also go to all staff and parents who helped to transport teams to league fixtures.

Dean Kidd

1989 SQUASH TOUR

The following boys and girls went on squash tour to Pietermaritzburg and Durban during the July holidays:

Dean Kidd	Bev McKay
Mark Hele	Janice Abrahams
Alexis Apostolellis	Rowan Matthews
Darryn Kidd	Julia Edwards
Andrew du Plessis	Nicholas Herbert

The standard of squash in Natal is extremely high as they play, and are coached, all year round. Our players came up against many opposition who had just played in the inter-provincial tournament, who thus proved to be very strong.

The boys played Maritzburg College and Kearsney in Pietermaritzburg, and Glenwood and Westville Boys High in Durban. Beating only Glenwood High, they nevertheless played very hard matches as these are the top schools in the area.

The girls played Girls High and Epworth in Pietermaritzburg, and Danville and Westville Girls in Durban. They came up against formidable opposition and so lost all their matches, but gained a lot of experience while putting up a valiant fight.

Everyone was exposed to top quality squash and learned a lot from the tour, which has encouraged them to play and practise more.

The tour was enjoyed by all concerned. The behaviour of the pupils was a credit to Bryanston High and the sportmanship shown by all was excellent. Well done!

Mrs S. Hunter

GIRLS' SQUASH

It was nice to see many new members joining us and playing squash at the beginning of the year. There was a tremendous amount of spirit that developed between both Junior and Senior girls. Our early matches were not as successful as we would have liked, yet we became even more determined to put in our best effort. Six of our girls then joined Mrs Hunter and the boys on a tour to Durban. Coming up against formidable opposition, we learnt much about the game and we enjoyed ourselves thoroughly.

On our return, things began to go our way, during the fourth term, when we played in a friendly league and won all but one of our matches. This has given us encouragement for next year, and I hope we'll see the same faces (and some new ones) on the courts next year!

Sjeanne Cawdry



BOYS' FIRST SQUASH TEAM

A. Apostolellis
D. Kidd, D. Kidd (Captain), M. Hele

Back:
Front row:

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BOYS' BADMINTON

Congratulations boys on a fine, outstanding season! We won three out of the four games we played, using every trick in the book to gain the points needed. It is disappointing, although, that no finals will be played this year as we had a good chance of winning three years in a row. I hope the high standard of Badminton will be kept up next year.

Fraser Berrie



BOYS' FIRST BADMINTON TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

M. Parsons, D. Campbell
D. Bell, Miss I. Bocus, L. Tripet

GIRLS' BADMINTON

The badminton season got off to a fine start with the many girls who attended our first practice. From these it was difficult to choose the top six girls. Having done this, it was time to face our opponents in many an exciting match.

Bryanston can be proud of its achievements, having won two out of its four games in a very tough A-league. The matches were lost by the narrowest of margins and the results could have been reversed, had we been blessed with better fortune. May we go on to an even better season next year!

Tracy Steensma



GIRLS' FIRST BADMINTON TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

A. Fleming, S. van Rooyen, S. Steensma
R. Fleming, T. Steensma, Miss I. Bocus, J. Moore, L. Fleming

BOYS' HOCKEY

This hockey season proved to be very enjoyable for all concerned. The players really came together as a team through a lot of hard work and dedication. Sunday practices were not uncommon.

With the help and good coaching of Mr Anley, the season proved to be successful. Out of eleven league matches we won five, lost four and drew two.

We came up against the very strong hockey playing schools early on in the season when we were still a new team, which had hardly played together. However, after that we really played some good, enjoyable hockey.

We participated in the Aitken tournament. After some very exciting hockey we got to the plate final, when we came up against Edenvale. The final score was 2 - 1 to Edenvale. Overall we were placed tenth out of twenty four schools. On our way to the plate final we came up against K.E.S. against whom we narrowly lost 1 - 0.

The player of the year for 1989 was Ingo Scheer, also top goal scorer at twelve goals. The most promising player for next year was Mark Hele.

Thanks must go to Mr Anley and Mr Northmore for all their time.

Liam White

1989 BOYS' HOCKEY TOUR

On the ninth of June the First Hockey team went on tour to Durban.

Over the weekend we played two matches, first against Hillcrest High School, on the day of our arrival. The final score was 4 - 1 to Bryanston. The next day we travelled to Port Shepstone and played Port Shepstone High School. After a very exhausting match, we lost 3 - 1 to them.

Thanks must go to Mrs Stafford and Mrs Strong who organised the whole tour, as well as Mr Anley and Mr Northmore, who accompanied us to Durban. We all learnt lot more about ourselves and the game of hockey.

Liam White



COMBI MAINTENANCE CREW

Back:
Front row:

M. Merryweather
M. Russell, Mr G. De Villiers, K. Harman



GIRLS' HOCKEY

This was, indeed, one of our happiest seasons as everyone seemed to enjoy playing and did so with great verve and gave of her best. Enjoyment is the key mark to success and the results reflect this. Playing in the A section is a tremendous challenge and once again we can boast of being the top co-educational school and coming third to St Mary's and Kingsmead, who beat us by one "painful" point! Our juniors fared equally well and so we are definitely smiling! It is going to take a tremendous amount of effort on everyone's part over the next few years to stay near the top, where we've been in the past fifteen years or more, but I'm sure that every girl who plays hockey is prepared to put in time and effort.

The season started with a successful tour to Stellenbosch and Cape Town. Home again, the season really took off in the second term with matches played every Tuesday. The beginners enjoyed their hockey immensely and towards the end of the season great excitement occurred when matches were played. Thanks go to Mrs Gorrie and Mrs Cronje for making it so enjoyable for them. Mrs West coached the Under 14s this year. Having four teams of enthusiastic players holds much promise for the future and Mrs van den Berg kindly offered to coach the C and D sides. To her go our very grateful thanks and we hope she will continue helping us next season. The Under 14s did exceptionally well, ending the season unbeaten. Well done girls! Keep this up. To Mrs West go our congratulations on a job extremely well-done.

Under 15s had a very happy season under the guidance of Miss Mc Master. They played hard, had fun and did very well. The future looks rosy with so many aspirant top-class players. This group will be the poorer without Miss Mc Master next season but we wish her luck in East London. Our loss is their gain!



Our thanks go to Miss Rennie and Mrs Taylor for, once again, giving the thirds and fourths a successful season with plenty of fun and excellent results.

The members of the first and second teams fared well this season. The seconds were chosen as the team of the year because they were unbeaten. This is a tremendous achievement for a second side and we're very proud of them. Both teams played with determination, spirit, sportsmanship and enjoyment. They were very ably led by their captains, Janet de Bruyn and Sonja Haas who led by example and inspired them to keep on trying. Congratulations go to Jenny Fitz Henry and Adrienne Lewis who represented us exceptionally well in the Southern team; to Janet de Bruyn and Caroline Smillie who were chosen for the Witwatersrand team with Janet as the captain; and to Ashleigh Clack and Katie Gover for representing us in the Nuggets side.

Besides these honours, a number of our players had the chance to be part of the Colts side, which is chosen from younger players. Nicole Crowther, Sally Ross, Karen Proctor (captain) and Lauren Tomlinson did us proud in that side. Anthea Edwards played for the Wits Colts side. All in all, our provincial representation was remarkable. Over and above this, a number of our girls also achieved umpiring representation. Janet de Bruyn



GIRLS' FIRST HOCKEY TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

A. Clack, L. McGlashan, S. Cawdry, N. Crowther, C. Smillie
K. Hughes, A. Lewis, J. Fitz Henry (Vice Captain), Mrs P. Deacon, J. de Bruyn
(Captain), K. Gover, A. Meara



was chosen as the Southern umpire, with Melanie Letcher, Leanne Mc Glashan, Ashleigh Clack, Jenny Fitz Henry and Nicole Crowther representing the Witwatersrand side, and Tracey Powell in the Nugget team. Our thanks go to Mrs Gorrie for all her assistance with these umpires and for "blowing" all first team games so ably. Janet and Melanie were chosen to umpire the B section representative match at the Inter-provincial tournament with Mrs Gorrie umpiring the main game. Caroline Smillie represented us as a player in the B section match and Leanne ran the technical table. To all of these go our heartiest congratulations.

The hockey season ended with a dinner held at the Bryanston Country Club and to Sue de Bruyn and her helpers, many thanks for organising such a happy event. The guest speaker, Liz Chase, was well-received by all as she was able to mix her speech to involve adults and girls. As usual, a late, late night was had by all, as the mothers and daughters had a "night off" and made the most of it.

Indoor Hockey has been played since August. Two senior and two junior sides were entered in the league. Indoor hockey is a different game to outdoor hockey and our inexperienced players gained a tremendous amount from the exposure. Being the only school which played without matrices - other than Caroline Smillie, who played the last few games, the girls fared well, gained experience, enjoyed the game immensely and above all, learnt. It is a great spectator sport, being fast and energetic. Reactions are sharpened and skills improved and it is an excellent way of training players for outdoor hockey. To Miss Mc Master and Mrs West go thanks for all their coaching efforts. They gave unstintingly of their time and were always enthusiastic. Congratulations to Sjeanne Cawdrey, Ashleigh Clack, Nicole Crowther and Caroline Smillie, who were noted as promising players.



1989 was such a happy one with many successes. May 1990 continue in this vein and may hockey go from strength to strength. The continued support of the parents next to the field, in the tuckshop and as "transporters" we hope will still be an inspiration to all the girls. My thanks go to all who played, supported and coached for making hockey just the greatest!



Mrs P. Deacon



FIRST INDOOR HOCKEY TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

L. Watt, K. Proctor, K. van Goeverden, N. Crowther, C. Price, S. Ross
Mrs S. West, A. Clack (Captain), Miss B McMaster, S. Cawdrey, Mrs P. Deacon



1989 GIRLS' HOCKEY TOUR

On Saturday the twenty fifth of March, the hockey girls set off with lots of excitement and lots of luggage to take the Cape by storm. Our first stop was at Stellenbosch, for the coaching clinic. Each and every girl who was there will agree that it was a lot of hard work, but worth every sore muscle and bruised shin.

We began our day at six a.m. with a "quick jog" up the mountain, followed by a hearty breakfast. We then went straight to the hockey fields for our stickwork groups where we worked hard to improve our hockey skills. After that it was back to the "koshuis" for lunch and then, of course, all the way back to the playing fields for our afternoon matches.

Out of the sixty six teams there, the first team came third and the second team came about twenty-fifth. Although the under fifteens weren't very high up in the placings, they played extremely well, considering they took on mostly the first teams of other schools and beat a few of them! We had a lot of fun despite the cold, wet conditions- you could say we learnt how to play "waterhockey". We all wrote an umpiring exam on the last evening and then proceeded on to a "sokkie".

Friday morning saw us in Cape Town. Wynberg Girls' High School were our opponents on Monday. The games were not as smooth as they had been in Stellenbosch, due to the bumpy fields, but the firsts won 3 - 0, the seconds won 1 - 0, and the under fifteens drew 0 - 0. On Tuesday we took on Pinelands High School. The firsts drew 0 - 0, the seconds won 1 - 0 and the under fifteens drew 0 - 0. On Wednesday we played our last match against Fishhoek High. Bryanston dominated these games - the firsts winning 1 - 0, the seconds won 1 - 0 and the under fifteens 5 - 0.

Many tired bodies crawled into the bus that night and slept all the way home after a very successful and enjoyable tour. We would like to thank Mrs West, Miss Mc Master and Mrs Cronje for accompanying us and being such a great help. Once again, we must give a special "thank-you" to Mrs Deacon for organising the whole tour and making it so worthwhile.

Leanne Mc Glashan



1989 GIRLS' INTER-PROVINCIAL HOCKEY TOUR

It was with excitement and some apprehension that we left on the thirtieth of June in the bus for Worcester. The majority of the girls had been fortunate enough to participate in the inter-provincial tournament the previous year, but to some of us it was a totally new experience. We were exhausted when we finally reached our destination eighteen hours later.

"Erica", the high school residence was an attractive, old building situated next to the hockey fields. Wherever we went, we had a breathtaking view of the Cape mountains.

The camaraderie and spirit amongst the hockey girls was incredible and I never knew what hit me until my initiation, where I was beaten from all angles and had to stick my vaseline-covered face into a bowl of coffee. I adopted the "Grease for Peace" look for a few days.

I was extremely impressed with the actual tournament, which was superbly organised by Boland. The high standard of hockey and determination of the hockey teams made the tournament a nail-biting event for all spectators. The competitiveness, that was sometimes unpleasant, fortunately died away when the teams left the hockey fields so that the rest of the time we all mingled, made new friends and often supported each other.

To round off the very active week all the teams took part in a formal dinner at the City Hall, where guest speakers had their say and where the new S.A. Schools teams were announced. Two girls from our team (Southerners) were chosen for S.A. Schools, so we had much to celebrate that evening.

The Southerners had a very successful tournament this year, as we improved our placing by a large margin. It was a great privilege for me to be a part of such a great team. On a high note, we finally climbed into the bus on the Saturday and headed for home.

Adrienne Lewis



HOCKEY UMPIRES

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

C. Emslie, T. Powell, J. de Bruyn, M. Letcher, A. Clack, J. Fitz Henry
K. Proctor, L. Roberts, Mrs J. Gorrie, Mrs S. West, A. Merryweather, N. Crowther,
L. McGlashan



UNDER 14 'A' NETBALL TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:
Absent:

H. Hayes, J. Everett, J. Powell
C. Baillie, T. Knight, Mrs J. Shoebridge, A. Huggett, R. Davis
N. Smith

NETBALL

The 1989 netball season got off to an exciting start with our promotion to the Premier League, consisting of ten schools. Bryanston High was one of only three English-medium schools participating.

Our teams performed exceptionally well this year. The U16A and U14A once again provided us with outstanding performances. The U16A reached the quarter-finals whilst the U14A went even further to reach the finals, losing an exciting game to Sandringham High. However, they beat their former rivals, Linden, in the semi-finals. Linden High won the league in 1988.

Our congratulations go to Lisa van den Oever who made the Southern Transvaal Schools Team. Well done to Nadine Smith (U14A), Dianne Fitzhenry (U16A) and Ronèl Holtom (Open A) who did extremely well in reaching the second round of Southern Transvaal Trials.



Back row, left to right:
Front row:



OPEN 'A' NETBALL

C. Smillie, N. Peatling, T. Steensma
T. Robinson, R. Holtom, Mrs S. Kable, A. Roberts, L. van Vuuren



UNDER 16 'A' NETBALL TEAM

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

T. Spear, L. van den Oever, T. Mann
K. Atkinson, D. Fitz Henry, Mrs J. Fulcher, S. Aiken, C. Emslie



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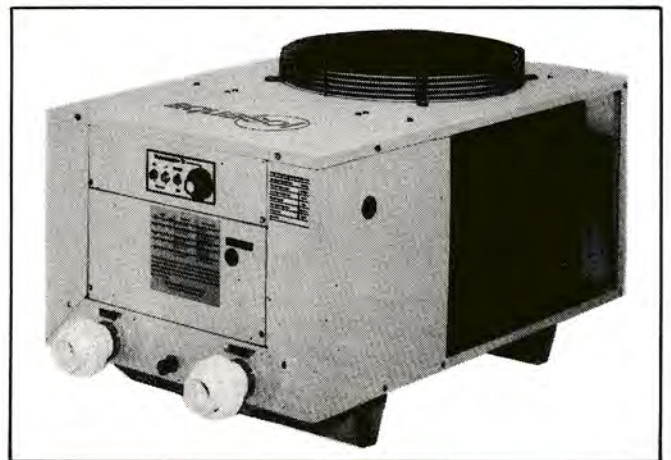


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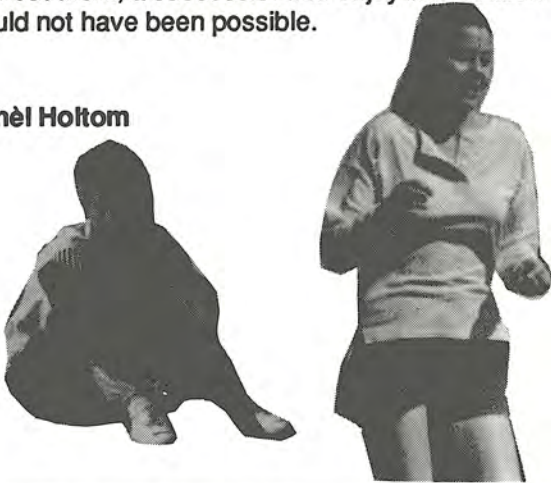
Half Colours -Anna Roberts, Sandy Aiken, Tracey Spear

Team Colours -Nina Peatling, Caroline Smillie, Tracey Britnell, Tracey Steensma, Tracey Robinson, Lisa van Vuuren, Cathy Emslie, Kim Atkinson, Tammy Mann

Merit Award -Nadine Smith

We would like to thank Mrs Shoebridge and all of the other coaches for their enthusiasm and dedication. Without them, a successful and enjoyable season would not have been possible.

Ronèl Holtom



1989 NETBALL TOUR

Once again the netball tour to Durban turned out to be a great success. Tired and weary after travelling all day and despite the odd cockroach or two, the girls settled nicely into their hotel rooms for a good night's rest, ready to start a week of intensive netball matches.

The first day dawned freezing cold and windy, but we braved the elements. The Under 13's, Under 14's and Under 15's all competed in the junior league. The task proved to be rather difficult for our younger teams, as they were competing against older players from the top schools at the tournament. Despite this, they fared extremely well, even beating a few under 15 teams. Other highlights included the reorganising of teams to find the best combination and waiting for a player to jet in from Europe.

The older teams also achieved very good results in the senior league, with both the open and Under 16 teams gaining a few surprise victories over top Johannesburg schools present.

On the whole, the tour turned out to be very successful and I certainly hope that netball at Bryanston will go from strength to strength and that the tour to Durban will become an annual event.

Natasha Huggett



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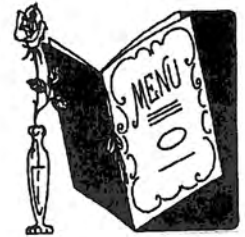
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The logo for Edgars Club features the word "Edgars" in a vertical sans-serif font on the left. To its right is a square with a grey, textured background. Overlapping the right side of this square is the word "Club" written in a large, elegant, black cursive script.

Cultural Highlights

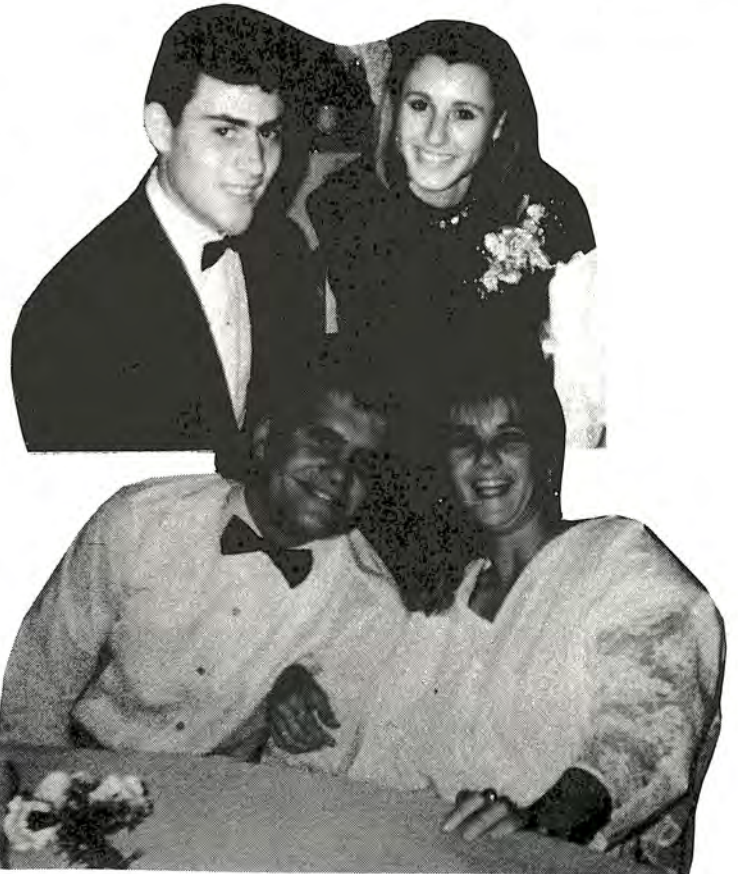


MATRIC DANCE COMMITTEE

The evening of 16 September was, for the Dance Committee the materialization of what had been a pipeline dream five short months beforehand. This dream was only realized through the dedication and determination on the part of the Dance Committee. Hectic fundraising began the day after we were elected.

Our first venture was selling hot chocolate during the cold winter months and we raised the considerable sum of about R1 000. The First-ever Bryanston High Social - come - "Mr Lucky Legs" was an incredible success, making a profit of R1 500 in one evening, but also providing a "huge rave" for the school. One chilly Tuesday morning we chained up seventeen doubtful prefects and auctioned them off as "slaves for the day". Craig Smart fetched the highest price of R100 and thanks to the prefects, we raised R700.

Undoubtedly, the highlight of our fund-raising activities was "Miss Elegance". The event was a glamorous affair with a theme of "Pink Champagne and Caviar". The Dance Committee put on a fashion show wearing clothing from Shanell's and Cramers at Bryanston Shopping Centre. Thank you to everyone who helped make the 1989 Miss Elegance pageant such a huge success. The event brought us a further R6 000.



Our Dog Show was a Bryanston "first" that provided a fun-filled afternoon for man and dog alike. Mark Rhode and Brendan Colley organized a six-a-side soccer tournament which was well-attended by footballers from all over Johannesburg. They kindly donated all the proceeds to the Dance Committee, totalling approximately R500.

During the third term we held a second disco and fashion show. We had a limited response to both these events. We also raffled a case of wine, a sheep and an invitation to the dance. These raffles proved extremely profitable, gaining us R2 000.

The total cost of the dance was R28 000, of which we managed to pay R14 000. The matrics paid the balance by paying R55 per couple. "The Great Gatsby" was an exciting and challenging theme but we knew our work had been well worthwhile by the matrics' compliments and comments that evening.

Thank you to Miss Sharples for her support and motivation, and everyone who supported us during our campaign. We wish the 1990 Dance Committee the best of luck.

Ashleigh Clack



MATRIC DANCE COMMITTEE

Back row, left to right:
Middle row:

Front row:

M. Konson, E. Snyman,, A. Hartdegen, L. Eagleson
L. Burchell, S. Cawdry, K. Termorshuizen, T. Spear,
A. Roberts, L. Roberts, D. Fitz Henry, C. van Heyningen
T. Powell, A. Player, A. Clack, Miss S. Sharples, D. Kruuse,
D. Kidd, C. Emslie

MATRIC DANCE LAMENT

My daughter wanted me to make her matric dance dress. I was pleased and unnerved at the same time. We spent hours choosing the pattern, fabric and the colour. She couldn't decide, so in desperation I settled for black. Annabel hated the dress more and more as I progressed. I sewed on stoicly. (This was all too familiar - I had been through it all before when I made her Debutante's dress.) The dress caused me sleepless nights. It was too long, too formal, too black! I altered it several times. I even found a dress shop open on the Saturday afternoon and rushed her out of the hairdresser, wet hair dripping, to try on a dress I had seen. But no ... she wanted to wear the dress I had made. I found a hairdresser who was good at doing braids as I felt it would suit the dress. While my back was turned they decided that down was better. Annabel hated it. At 5.30 p.m. she was in tears. She then did her own hair and it looked lovely. Now about her date. The two boys and their parents arrived for cocktails at 6.00 p.m. to meet Annabel and her friend. The boys were immaculate from the waist up. From their waist down they wore shabby torn denims. Father had a fit so before they left we made them change. En route to the dance, the girls persuaded them to change back into denims.



Brenda's dress was designed by her and made up by a dressmaker. It was made of velvet and was ironed on the right side. The fabric melted. Cassie fetched her dress from the dressmaker on the Friday and hated the sight of it. Her mother spent the next few hours frantically phoning around to try and borrow a dress. Dulcie went to the ball with a boy she no longer liked. The new love in her life went with a girl he no longer liked. They stared longingly at each other and, of course, a good time was had by all. Evie's mother spent R600 on medical treatment to get her skin right for the dance. The day before the dance she broke out in a rash of acne brought on by sheer nerves. Her newly cut hair didn't suit her either. Francine's beads slowly came off as she danced. The owner of the boutique offered to stick new ones on. He used super glue and it ate into the material. Gussie's mom made two dresses. Gussie never like the first one. Harriet's dress was tantalizingly low. Their table had many visitors!

Boys weren't immune either. One poor fellow was let down the night before. A very obliging cousin helped out. I could go on and on, but I will end with this minor setback: seventeen beautiful people were stuck in the lift on the way to the ballroom. Where, oh where, was number eighteen?

A MATRIC MOM

MISS ELEGANCE/MISS PIZAZZ 1989

Once again the question arose amongst the dance committee members: "What will the theme for this year's Miss Elegance be?" Eventually we came up with "Pink Champagne and Caviar" for our seniors and a totally new concept for our juniors, Miss Pizazz - with the theme of a Garden Wedding.

After many weeks of preparation, painting, building and printing of programmes, the curtains were raised, the lights turned on and the music led the way for our record-breaking 257 entrants.

To give the judges time to think about their difficult choice, the dance committee put on a fashion show with a difference. Congratulations go to Melanie Letcher, Lindy van Essyn and Natalie van Langermann, who were chosen as Bryanston's first, second and third most elegant ladies respectively, and to Samantha Marais, Carly Plunkett and Claire Loomes in their respective first, second and third places, who showed that our juniors definitely have "pizazz".



We were very privileged to have Lorna Potgieter, Marianne Fassler and Rob Anstey as judges for the occasion. To all who were involved, and to those who donated prizes, the Matric Dance Committee would like to express its appreciation for the endless support. The 1989 Miss Elegance and Miss Pizazz pageant will always be one to remember.

Karen Termorshulzen



INTERACT

This year, as in previous years, Bryanston Interact took on many projects. We have been very successful in all of them and hope to maintain the high standard that the club has always set. Halfway through last year we underwent a change in Rotarians. Our 'Rotary Daddy' who looks after us is now Mr. P.G. Moolman.

Our projects are divided into three main groups: community, fund raising and international. Our community projects for this year were:

- Running a holiday Programme at Norscot Manor during the April holidays for children aged three to twelve.
- We raised R500.
- We used this money to treat a group of twelve orphans from the Johannesburg Children's Home to a 'Dream Day'.
- We collected R600 worth of food for Intokokozwensi Old Age Home in Alexandra.
- We helped with the petition signed against the mining of St Lucia Dunes.
- We helped out at a 'Fight for Sight' Collection.
- We donated R150 to the 'Barrow for Marrow' cause. We visited Bramley Old Age Home and Liesbeth de Vos Old Age Home in Brixton.
- We plan to sponsor two Rhinos, each for R1 000.



Our fundraising events for this year have been:

- Norscot Manor Holiday Programme
- A 'Have a Heart' money collection
- A cake and book sale at Epsom Downs
- A raffle in which the prizes were a skateboard and a chocolate hamper.
- An escalator marathon
- We treated our Moms to a Champagne Breakfast on Mother's Day to thank them for all the hard work they'd done.

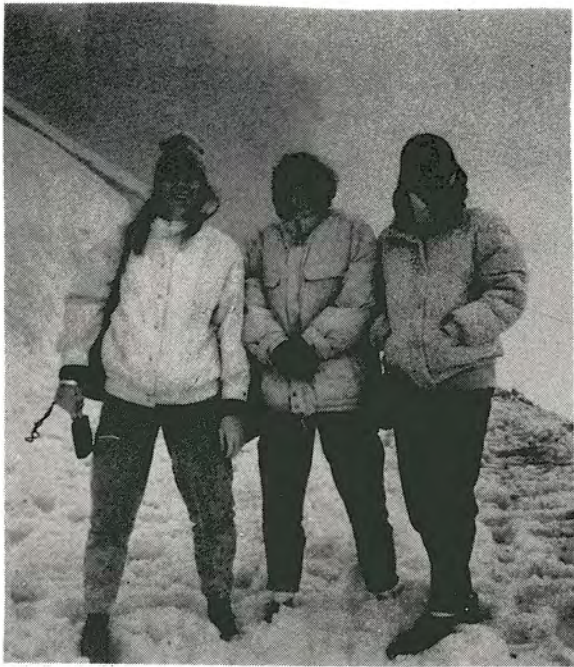
Our main projects, however, were on the International side:

- In July six of us went to Germany on a short term Rotary Exchange for three weeks. We were hosted by the Wolfratshausen Rotary Club.
- The Germans with whom we stayed then visited South Africa for four weeks in August, when we hosted them.
- Another International project is our annual visit to the Mountain View Mission Station in KwaZulu. This year we plan to paint their school rooms. We will also take medical supplies to the hospital and toys, sweets, stationery and sports equipment for the children.

Last year we came tie with Hyde Park for the International Trophy and hope to win again this year. Interact involves a lot of hard work, but is also a lot of fun!

Jenny Palmer





INTERACT

Back row, left to right:

L. Burchell, N. Claven, M. Henwood, G. Ross,
T. Drummond, N. Van Der Sandt, D. Morgan

Front row:

A. Huggett, K. Gallon, L. Roberts, J. Palmer, R. MacLachlan,
T. Spear, N. Huggett

STUDENTS' CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION



FAC JESUM REGEM

This has been a memorable year for the Students' Christian Association and I believe it is an exciting promise of years to come as God's will and His plans for the S.C.A. come into being. Our meetings are held on Monday and Thursday at second break. Here we get to know one another and draw closer to our 'Big Dad' in heaven. We've also enjoyed ten-pin bowling and Friday night outings together. Our S.C.A. committee attended the regional committee meetings (many committees meet to discuss common ideas and problems). A special event we always look forward to is our annual dinner where we invite thirty other Student Christian Associations from other schools. It was fun getting together the day before to decorate the hall until it was unrecognisable. We had professional entertainment and everyone had lots to eat.

On behalf of the S.C.A., I'd like to thank Miss Pretorius for her support this year, Scripture Union, all the speakers who have visited and Mr Paige for allowing us to have guest speakers.

With this last thought I want to end:-

"And these signs will accompany these who believe...."
Mark 16:17

Loukia Stavrou



Back row, left to right:
Middle row:
Front row:

O. Geurden, B. Bowerman, C. Cargeege, K. Graham, V. Freemantle, N. Lotz, C. Lotz
D. Morgan, K. Horner, B. Krahnert, T. Goodley, K. Rudert
S. Murphy, M. Geurden, T. Mence, Miss E. Pretorius, L. Stavrou, P. Van der Berg,
B. de Villiers





OKLAHOMA

With great enthusiasm all was set for the casting of the annual musical production. The team of bubbling artists rehearsed and danced till all hours of the night in the weeks prior to "showtime".

Actors, backstage crew and administrative workers all put in maximum effort to get the play ready in the limited time available. Despite stage-fright, shaky voices, tired muscles and frazzled nerves the curtain was raised and the show was on the road.

Congratulations go to all participants and a sincere thank-you to all staff members and parents for their endless enthusiasm. To do justice to such a magnificent production is in itself a difficult task but to remember the wonderful experience that it was, will always be easy.

Remember, "The Sun always Shines in Oklahoma", and it will for us!

Karen Termorshuizen



INTER-HOUSE PLAY FESTIVAL

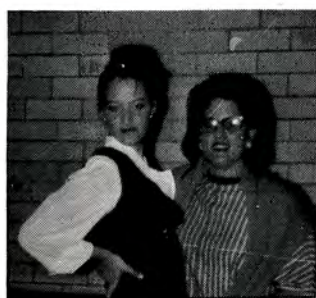
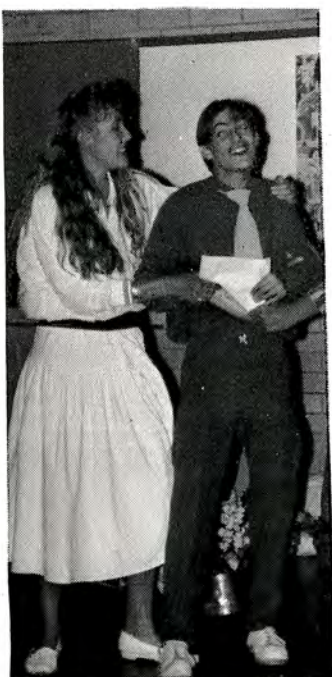
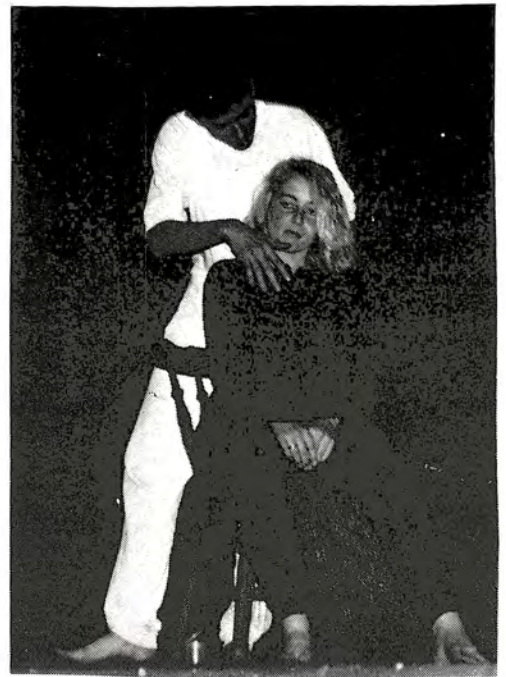
This year's House Plays differed from previous festivals, due mainly to the great variety in choice of play. The genre ranged from slapstick comedy to serious theatre.

The Junior Winning Play was "Cinderella - the real story", by Jupiter. Nadine Smith received the Best Actress award and Catherine Eaton the Best Supporting Actress award. The only boy brave enough to go on stage, Steven Collins, was the Best Supporting Actor. Jupiter also had the Best Set.

The competition among the seniors was fierce, with Apollo just managing to beat Mercury for top honours. The lead actors in these two plays, Jean Malan of Mercury and Barnaby Welch of Apollo, shared the Best Actor award. Melanie Letcher of Mercury was nominated the Best Actress. Rayne Ferguson received the Best Supporting Actress Award, while Best Supporting Actor went to Mark Haupt. The winning House Play, "Laughing in Technicolour", was written and directed by Frances Dismore - a superb achievement! Apollo also received the award for the Best Set.

Overall results placed Mercury first in the festival, followed, in order, by Apollo, Jupiter and Neptune.

Ronan Coyle



ARTES AWARD WINNER -

BARNABY WELCH

We are very proud of our own Artes Award winner, Barnaby, who won his award for the "Best Contribution to Children's Television" when he starred in the "Sea Tiger" series in 1989.

Barnaby has been involved in theatre since he was young, his first role being Young Peter in "Mame". Since then he has acted in theatre, on television, done radio play voice-overs and has been in commercials. His most recent stage role was in "Sir James and the African Dragon". We are waiting to see him in the series "Quartet for the End of Time", which is still to be screened.

Even though Barnaby has a very busy life, he is also fully involved in activities at school playing hockey, swimming and singing in the Choir. He has also taken leading roles in school play productions and is always so good to watch and learn from.

Barnaby is a modest, happy Bryanstonian, who doesn't allow his success to affect his friendships, relationships with the staff and his enthusiasm for his school.



Mrs B.Coney

THE FILM CLUB

Who would have thought that people would be able to watch entertaining films, enjoy themselves and learn something new with each film, all at the same time? Well, the film club does.

We meet every Monday at 2.15 p.m., usually in room 103 (Mrs. Schumann's classroom) to watch exciting, thrilling, hilarious and sometimes even tear-jerking films and after each film we walk away, not only having watched an enthralling film, but also having learnt something/s unbeknown to us previously; an experience we thoroughly enjoyed.

In each film we watch, we look at a different aspect of the film industry. One such film was "The Never-Ending Story", in which there was more symbolism than one would be able to see in a first viewing. One might think this film a little "young" and "immature" for such talented, intelligent, high school pupils, but this film brought tears even to those big, strong boys watching it.



Yet another one of the many enjoyable films was "The Mission." This film taught us all about the different angled shots involved in the production. Aside from that, it taught us a lot about the history of the time and showed us just how cruel and naive man can be in his judgement.

I'm sure that all the film club members will agree with me that we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. We have Mrs Schumann to thank. So come along on Mondays and see for yourself that we're not a bunch of square-eyed T.V. addicts. Who knows, you might even enjoy yourself.

Samantha Black

1989 BEST SPEAKER COMPETITION - SENIOR WINNING SPEECH

MY FAVOURITE PET

When I was thinking about an interesting topic for today's speech, I came up with an extremely original subject - My Favourite Pet Poodle. Now you may not think this may be exciting or unique a topic as, for example, "My Favourite Woman" or "Sex before Marriage," but then you haven't met my dog, Sarah.

Sarah was born a Maltese Poodle, but, through only her efforts, has become a dog in her own right. She seems to be surrounded by a mystical super-natural aura. When friends come visiting our home, she is always the centre of attraction or, should I say, repulsion. There is always a metre radius of no-man's-land around Sarah's basket and as she peers seductively from behind her straw-like fur and pink veiny growth, it is easy to smell that Sarah has that something all other dogs desire-Halitosis.

The result of Sarah breathing heavily is far more influential than any seductive woman. As the warm waves envelope unsuspecting visitors, the kitchen is vacated and Sarah is left sitting in smug satisfaction, as though having achieved some secret revenge at humanity. Occasionally she is not as subtle in her dislike for mankind and on these occasions her ability to disperse a crowd is astounding - talk about 'Winds of Change'!

Sarah is a very distinguished canine and would react with great indignation if referred to as the proverbial cute and furry pooch. Her coat is matted and shaded in various degrees of brown with an artistic flair only Sarah could achieve. She does have her uncontrollable moments of passion and satisfies these by rolling and frolicking in the nearest dung-heap. Sarah's image is characterised by a matured look. This is due to the fact that we have not washed her since Christmas.

We are proud of Sarah, not only for her aesthetic appeal, but also for her helpfulness to the whole family. When considering outings to crowded or busy places she once again comes to the fore. With a very long leash in hand we depart for our journey, knowing that she will once again save the day. Due to the afore-mentioned qualities Sarah has earned her own separate place in the motor car. The whole family sits tightly packed into the front seat and ashtrays, with Gran roped to the roof-rack, in honour of her overpowering qualities. When Sarah emerges at the specific shopping centre, sports event or even the Rand Show, people disperse in awe. The whole Malan family is guaranteed of direct entrance, free pathway and access to any facilities with Sarah taking the lead.

Her abilities extend into many areas, and, at night, Sarah will kill on sight. At any indication of a prowler she will raise her head to the sky, throw forth a blood-curdling shriek and dramatically roll onto her back. With Sarah in sight, burglars collapse with distorted looks of disbelief and shock carved onto their features. As I said, she kills on sight. For the rest of the time she is locked in the kitchen.

Even though we are emmensely fond of Sarah, we have noticed that people have stopped visiting us and we even contemplated giving her a bath. However, we realised that she would lose all her originality and individuality. There is the general rule, and then there is the exception - and to every Bryanston "Brak", Sarah is the hottest dog in the dorp.

Jean Malan





PUBLIC SPEAKING

Back row, left to right:

S. Chapman, C. Eaton, J. Abt, A. Huggett, J. Van Nieuwkerk, J. Clarke,
M. Scott-Gordon, H. Beukes, L. Maher, C. Mallett, J. Vowels

Middle row:

A. Nunan, C. Emslie, Mrs M. Whitfield, Mrs C. Ludik, J. Everett, S. Black

Front row:

M. Konson, R. Ferguson, Mrs M. Schumann, J. Malan, Miss J. Saayman, D. Ringwood,
M. Hainebach





CHOIR

Back row, left to right:	B. Stevens, M. Merryweather, G. van Rooyen, M. Konson, M. Donker, J. Clarke, J. Malan, C. Anderson, R. Davidson, M. Taylor, C. Blignaut
Second from back:	K. Anderson, C. Van der Merwe, C. Houghton, H. Scott, R. Bradley, J. Everett, L. Bayne, N. Brady, T. Barrett, B. Groenendijk, N. Ramos, K. O'Reilly, F. Vaughan
Second from front:	S. Chapman, P. Bowery, C. Eaton, K. Bevan, M. Cabral, B. Welch, J. Abt, M. Osler-Anderson, B. Linton, A. MacPhail, Y. Zalk
Front row:	L. Smit, F. Dismore, M. Letcher, Mrs B. Coney, M. McCreedy, A. Huggett, C. MacPhail
Absent:	M. Niven, S. Aiken

CHOIR

The choir entered the Directors' Cup competition again this year and we are led to believe we came second in our section. This is quite an achievement, considering how little time we had together, because most of us were involved in "Oklahoma". Bryanston High School's Choir is soon going to be a formidable opponent in the cultural field. No function is quite complete without music and we are honoured to be able to entertain at a variety of school functions. If the weather holds out this year, I expect we shall all be able to enjoy another wonderful carol service nearer the end of the year.

Full colours this year were achieved by M. Letcher, F. Dismore and C. Mc Phail. Half-colours were awarded to M. Cabral, Louise McCreedy, Leanne Smit, Barnaby Welch, Lisa Bayne and Jason Abt. Team colours went to N. Ramos, Nicola Brady, Grant van Rooyen, Mark Merryweather, Tara Barratt and Justin Clark, while Andrea Huggett received a merit award.

A few of our members were involved in a Musical Eisteddfod, where they achieved outstanding results. Chanome van der Merwe and Maryanne Osler-Anderson both received B symbols (80% - 84%) for a solo song in Afrikaans. Michael Konson, Michael Cabral, Leanne Smit, and Catherine McPhail received a B+ in the quartet section and were complimented on their efforts by the adjudicator.



We owe many thanks to our dedicated and very motivated choir mistress, Mrs Coney. She always gives attention to individuals which boosts our morale. Well done Choir! Continue to sing and enjoy yourselves and make Mr Paige proud of you.

Melanie Letcher



RAND CENTRAL YOUTH CHOIR

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

M. Cabral, B. Welch, J. Abt
L. Smit, F. Dismore, M. Letcher, Mrs B. Coney, L. McCreedy, A. Huggett, C. McPhail



RAND CENTRAL YOUTH CHOIR

One third of the Rand Central Choir is now made up of Bryanston High School pupils and we hold our own. This prestigious choir is open to all pupils in the Witwatersrand and competition is stiff. Presently M. Letcher, C. Mc Phail, B. Welch, A. Hugget, L. McCreedy, F. Dismore, M. Cabral, L. Smit and J. Abt make up Bryanston's contribution to this choir.

Practices are held every Friday afternoon from 4.00p.m. to 7.00 p.m. This year we've had the opportunity to sing at some rather important functions and gave impressive performances. We've sung at Krugerdorp's State Theatre and the Linder-Auditorium, to name but two.

Our members have learnt a lot about music by being involved in this choir and we love it. We had the privilege of singing in several massed choirs (made up of approximately two hundred pupils), the highlight being when we received five minutes of applause and a standing ovation at the Linder Auditorium.

To all those interested in trying out for this choir, I highly recommend it and promise that you won't be disappointed - as Frances Dismore says, "It is being involved in 'music making' in the true sense of the words."

Melanie Letcher



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CHESS

We had a very pleasant kick-off tournament at Utopia, followed by the annual Five-a-side knock-out tournament of Southern Transvaal schools and two regional leagues played over the better part of the first two terms. Although we did not achieve the victories of some of the past years, we none-the-less played very stable games with Matthew Chersich and Janice Abrahams - obvious "champs" of the two leagues.

We saw brilliant play by some of our members who will still be with us for a few years to come. All the best to them in their chess careers and also to the rest of the team who kept the spirit up with their consistent play, excellent conduct and obvious pleasure in the game.

Mrs H. von Ludwig

CHESS TEAM

Back row, left to right: E. Hadjiandreou, G. von Ludwig, K. Graham, M. Chersich, C. Lotz, B. Matthiessen
 Front row: J. Abraham, N. Lotz, Mrs H. Von Ludwig, B. Bowerman, N. Chersich



SCHOOL DRIVER EDUCATION

The School Driver Education Programme began this year with the participating pupils being divided into three groups, those who would get their learner's licence in the near future, those who would get their learner's licence towards the end of the year and those who already had their learner's licence. The latter underwent a "crash course" which allowed those who passed the S.D.E.P. test to be given practical tuition in the school's car. The other participants did things the long way, undergoing a series of tests based on the S.D.E.P. driving system, in order to pass the course. The S.D.E.P. course involves pupils being taught correct driving habits and skills.

In addition, we were shown videos demonstrating driving techniques and rules, and were taught sections of the S.D.E.P. course by the teachers involved. Everything culminated on the 27th October when the Sandton Traffic Department brought their equipment to school so that pupils could conveniently take their learner's test at school.

Many thanks go to the Sandton Traffic Department, Mr Paige and Mrs Schumann for making this possible. Our thanks also go to Rowley Pretorius of the Sandton Traffic Department for arranging the S.D.E.P. tests as well as Mrs Whitfield, Mrs von Ludwig, Mrs Schumann and Miss Pretorius for their time and unflinching enthusiasm during the year.



Janice Abrahams

Back row, left to right:
 Second from back:
 Second from front:
 Front row:

DRIVER EDUCATION PROGRAMME

J. Palmer, H. Lambley, L. Roberts, H. Cargeege, K. Lombard, J. Abraham, N. Prussen
 N. Ramos, T. Klews, K. Hearn, L. Smit, B. Muller, M. Henwood, E. du Preez
 D. McCormick, L. Hawke, S. Black, J. Moore, S. Stegmann, S. Holdsworth, S. Stalker
 S. Stephens, Mrs H. von Ludwig, Miss E. Pretorius, B. Peters, Mrs M. Schumann,
 Mrs M. Whitfield, S. Strachan

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BOYS' PRESTIGE PLATOON

Back row, left to right: D. Gilmour, J. Whittall, C. Heeley, D. Baird, D. Kruise, E. Snyman, A. Hartdegen, I. Baillie
 Second from back: R. Smit, M. Whittall, M. Bennett, D. Kidd, M. Konson, G. Gahan, B. Watcham, S. Edmondson
 Second from front: A. Gie, D. Bell, P. Kramers, C. Hayes, L. Jeffery, R. Barker, C. Kerekes, G. Bekker, R. Tough
 Front row: Mr W. Essex-Clark, Mr D. Smith, Mr C. Northmore



GIRLS' PRESTIGE PLATOON

Back row, left to right: S. Baillie, S. Murphy, T. Du Plessis, M. Jardin, M. Ellis, V. Engelage, L. Mathie
 Middle row: Mr C. Northmore, C. Siviter, M. Kuster, M. Hall, L. Allen, Y. Dawes, T. Conlyn, Mrs H. Schell
 Front row: R. Selley, V. Walker, T. Stalker, A. Pitman, M. Garassino, T. Clark, Mrs M. Malan.

Farewell



MATRIC VALEDICTORY CEREMONY

HEADMASTER'S ADDRESS

Dr Willoughby, Mr and Mrs Brombacher, Mr and Mrs Bell, Ladies and Gentlemen, it is my privilege to welcome you to the Valedictory Service for our 1989 matriculants. On behalf of Bryanston High I thank you, Dr Willoughby for joining us. We look forward to your address.

Tonight commemorates a truly significant moment in 239 young lives, that moment when they step forward to their places at our adult shoulders and face the challenge of the future. Child and parent; teacher and pupil; parent and teacher, become visibly one body, united in common purpose. Time and space may soon separate us physically, but the bond and relationships will remain in memories and influences.

While a sense of the nearness of a parting of ways tinges this evening with sadness, the feeling of pride in achievement is our main concern.

You are the 1989 Valedictorians. As a group, and individually, you have achieved this distinction. Many thousands of your peers have not - despite belonging to the same privileged group as yourselves - within our divided society. Some will receive awards tonight, rightly so, but their awards only gain meaning against the background of the others' efforts. Thus, I suggest, you all share in achievements within your group.

No two senior groups are ever quite the same. Each one has a unique personality, its unique contribution to school tradition, its unique style of coping with its leadership role within the school. In your very individuality each one of you has contributed in some way towards what Bryanston High is. You have become part of the folkslore as your lives have touched others. The fact that Byron, for example, chose to step into space and metamorphosize into a chimney sweep is a vivid memory. We are relieved that he emerged unscathed; we laughed at the spectacle he presented; but later we also shared his pride when he donned his White Blazer. We all share your five years here.

There is an Ethiopian proverb that says: "When spider webs unite, they can tie up a lion". Unity is, I believe, your particular legacy to this school. The leaders amongst you have had the support necessary for successful endeavours. You have met the challenge of maintaining our proud record of success despite the smaller numbers in the lower school. Academically, you have the distinction of the lowest failure rate in Standard eight; hopefully a portent of your success in the final examinations to come. You, our 1989 Seniors, can look back on your contribution with pride. Thank you on behalf of your school.

Pride is not your prerogative alone tonight. Your

parents share the feeling with you, for you are part of them. They have had, and will continue to have, an essential role in your life. As Jean Kerr observed: "The thing about having a baby is that thereafter you have it". You young people are at present students; one day you will in all probability be parents. This will prove one of the greatest, yet potentially rewarding, challenges you will face. Peter Ustinov, the actor and author warns, however: "Parents are the bones on which children cut their teeth". Indeed actors seem to share a jaundiced view of parenthood. Clarence S. Darrow, another famous actor, commented that: "The first half of our lives is ruined by our parents and the second half by our children". On a more serious note I believe it is important that you value your parents and that you ensure that your children will value you.

Traditionally, I am expected to offer the Valedictorians some final words of advice. As you are veterans in the field of school matters, having withstood the Ten-Percenter campaign, the Five-Year Litter War, the Apathy Battle and numerous other skirmishes with the establishment, I will focus on the future. By the way, I trust that you realise you will be members of the establishment soon.

Charles F. Ketting said: "My interest is in the future because I am going to spend the rest of my life there". School is virtually over for you. You are the sum of seventeen odd years of experience. You face the future. Winston Churchill advises you, however, that: "It is a mistake to look too far ahead. Only one link in the chain of destiny can be handled at a time". I agree with him. While it is important to have long term goals, if you keep your eyes fixed on the horizon all the time, you will miss much of what is around you. As you sit there and dwell on the future, two questions might dominate your thoughts. Do I have a future? Will I be successful? Let me deal with the second question first. We live in a success-orientated society. If we want to be successful in our careers, there is a whole industry devoted to instructing us on the secrets of success. A glance at the shelves of a book store will show you that. But your career is only part of your life, which is why your school days have not been limited to classroom lessons. Sport, culture and values were included too. You have been educated both towards earning a living and for living. Success in life is success in everyday living. That should be your true goal.

I will offer you the thoughts of some famous people which you might find useful in formulating your own personal formula for success in your life. Virgil wrote in Ancient Rome that: "They are able who think they are able". A Chinese philosopher named LinYutang said: "Sometimes it is more important to discover what one cannot do, than what one can do". Winston Churchill, Prime Minister of Great Britain, believed: "It is no use saying, 'we are doing our best'. You have got to succeed in doing what is necessary".

John F. Kennedy, President of America, advised:

"Once you say you're going to settle for second, that's what happens to you in life, I find"

His brother, Robert, who seemed destined to follow his brother into the White House, but was assassinated as well, offered these inspiring words: "Only those who dare to fail greatly can ever achieve greatly". Simple, isn't it? All you have to do is:

- *Believe in yourself*
- *Be aware of your limitations*
- *Ensure that you do what is necessary*
- *Never settle for second best*

And lastly,

- *Do not be afraid of failure.*

Then, Eureka, you have discovered success without the aid of a bath!

Do you have a future in order to pursue success? This is a valid question in the turbulent times our society is experiencing. We must accept, I feel, John F. Kennedy's observation:

"Everything changes but change itself"

Since his beginnings man has adapted to change. Indeed he has created change. You all have the intelligence, the ability, the education to move with change. I am confident that you and your country do have a future just as I said to last year's Valedictorians: "You, with your talent and education, are part of the nucleus of this country's future. Your role as a citizen is three-fold: to create the wealth and opportunities necessary for the full utilization of our country's human and natural resources; to provide the services that people need for their welfare; and generally, to offer the voice of reason in public affairs".

In a very real sense you young people are the future.

I would like to leave you with a quotation from John Glenn, the American Astronaut. I hope that his words will inspire you with the same faith and courage that enabled him to venture into space far from any possible assistance from his fellow human beings on earth. He said:

"People are afraid of the future, of the unknown. If a man faces up to it, and takes the dare of the future, he can have some control over his destiny. That's an exciting idea to me, better than waiting with everyone else to see what's going to happen".

So my staff and I send you forth into the world as young men and women with this call: Let your footsteps on the sands of time be wide-spread, the strides of certainty and determination, rather than the tottering of indecision and timidity.

Mr R.E. Palge



HEADBOY'S ADDRESS

Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen and Fellow offspring. The words "High School" have conjured up many suspect connotations over the years. When I crossed the bridge into Bryanston High School back in '85, I was ready for anything: gang warfare at the tuckshop, muggings in the quadrangle and merciless whippings in the office block. Teachers were a sly and cunning species ready to outwit one at any point - and to survive, one needed a fast tongue or none at all.

Over the next five years we all got bigger and uglier, the school lost its ominous appearance, and teachers miraculously lost their fangs and became more human. It is tonight, only, at the Valediction that we find out they're actually a bunch of multiple personality closet-cases who gather at night dressed up as batman!

Matric has been a very unusual year. It has been our final and most important year at school, yet most of us have been too busy to register that. Tonight the realization strikes home and it seems as though it's all over times when we crawled from dorm to dorm at Veldschool, shoving toothpaste up peoples' noses the time when somebody in our Rugby Team scored a try in our own try area and those triumphant occasions when we have skillfully manipulated a teacher into telling us about her problems instead of teaching us!

There are more important things we have learnt over the last five years at Bryanston High that I believe are not all over. Instead of an end, they represent a great beginning to the rest of our lives. Certain values and attitudes, spirit and enthusiasm that will always be a part of Bryanston High are lasting and valuable assets that will support us in our different futures.

Tonight is important because all those people who are responsible for our many successful years at this school are gathered in one hall. Apart from the staff I'd also like to thank all the parents for your support throughout the years. It's a dirty job, but having one of us is like an offer you can't refuse. Mr Paige, who has been cast in the role of substitute parent, I'd like to congratulate you for surviving through all those mornings with 239 of us to "bug" you. We, the Head Prefects, have worked closely with you this year and have realized that you dedicate your entire life to this school. Thank-you for all your effort and devotion.

Finally, I want to thank all the Matrics for simply being yourselves. You added spice to this year and together, as one group, we have become the best Bryanston has ever had. May you have many, many children and may you send them to Bryanston High School! Hopefully we will all meet again.

The gift we are presenting to the school tonight is our way of saying thanks for all the school has done for us. It is a painting by a very well-known South African landscape artist, Chris Tugwell, and is to be put up in the Media Centre where all at Bryanston High can see it.

Jean Malan

HEADGIRL'S REPLY

Thank you Jean. Good evening everybody. I must tell you its very strange to be standing here, a matric pupil, at my own valedictory. I never thought I'd get here, yet here we all are and it's nearly all over, Matrics. One thing is for sure - although we're leaving Bryanston High in body, they'll never forget us! Mrs Weir and Mr de Villiers have told us that we're the best matric group ever. And we are. Even Mr Paige has begun to agree haven't you Mr Paige?

I've chosen a river for the way in which I'd like to view my school years. When we entered high school in standard six, we were all as good as gold (most of us). Girls' skirts were below their knees and the socks met the skirt. The boys could see their faces in their shiny shoes and were clutching their lunchboxes which "Mommy" packed for them. We stood out and were really little. We all came from different schools and areas as a river does to join and become one. In standard six we could be compared to clear streams. By standard seven, I think most teachers felt our water became a little murky. We were no longer babies. We were "cool" and believed everyone should know us.

As we got older we learnt more about team spirit and that being part of a group with the same identity made one strong and powerful - just as a river flows faster, its power increases. I'm sure those of you who've attended an A-Gala Inter-High will know of the power and unity to which I'm referring. As the river flows downstream it throws things out and new debris is

added to the water. We've lost some pupils, we've gained some and we've made new friends. But we are the end product. We're Matric '89.

As the river approaches the sea, to become part of the big ocean, so we've all been working through school to get to our final exams, to pass and then to enter our big ocean or world. Once again we'll become little and our river of matrics will enter the sea, only now the teachers won't be the sharks - they will be the lecturers and army corporals. Matrics, we don't have to be scared. We've received a good education at Bryanston High. Our teachers are a credit to their profession. Thank-you to all the staff.

I would now like to take this opportunity to thank our wonderful prefect body for all the great things they've done this year. There have been "ups" and "downs", but far more "ups". Thank you too, to my supportive family and friends. Then I'd like to thank a very special person. I've worked with him all year and there's never been a dull moment. Jean, you've been the best Headboy and friend. Thanks for everything.



Matrics, Good Luck for your final exams and may you all know success and happiness in whatever you decide to do. I'm now going to read a verse to you which, if you follow, will ensure you know happiness and success in every field:

A short course in human relations

The six most important words:

"I admit I made a mistake".

The five most important words:

"You did a good job".

The four most important words:

"What is your opinion?"

The three most important words:

"Would you mind?"

The two most important words:

"Thank you".

The one most important word:

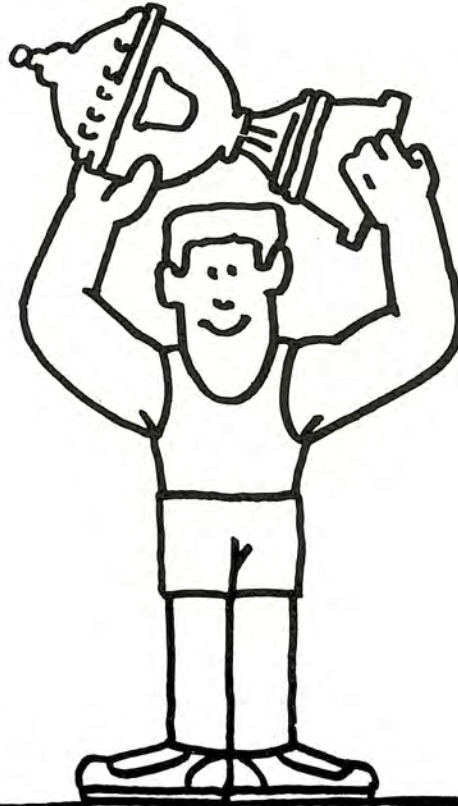
"We".

The least important word:

"I".

Enjoy the rest of the evening. Good-night!

Melanie Letcher



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1989 VALEDICTORY AWARDS



1. Business Economics Award - **Liam White**
2. Industrial Arts Award - **Robert Hearn**
3. Bible Education Trophy - Roger Pain Award - for her contribution to the subject and S.C.A. generally - **Loukia Stavrou**
4. Pamela Tatz Trophy - Le Prix Francais - **Leanne Mc Glashan**
5. German Trophy (Most promising non-German speaking pupil) - **Dominique Boshell**
6. German Book Prize : Best overall German speaking pupil - **Mark Rohde**
7. Zulu Trophy - **Jennifer FitzHenry**
8. Housecraft Trophy - Austin Award - **Melanie Letcher**
9. Humanities Award - Top marks in History/Geography - **Wendy Plenaar**
10. History Trophy (Joint Award) - **Wendy Plenaar and Ingrid Shirley**
11. Stoltz Award (outstanding contribution in Art Practical and Theory) **Ingrid Shirley**
12. English Trophy - **Ingrid Shirley**
13. Time Centre Trophy - Science - **Natalie Chersich**
14. Mathematics Trophy - **Natalie Chersich**
15. Natural Science Award - Top marks in Biology, Science and Mathematics **Natalie Chersich**
16. Hainebach Trophy (Biology) awarded for an investigation into the process of Photosynthesis which revealed an understanding far beyond Matric level of both practical and theoretical work: **Kirsten Kiralfy, Angela Merryweather, Caron Pickering and Wendy Plenaar.**
17. Lichtigfeld Trophy for the best student in Biology - **Michael Hainebach.**
18. Davis Trophy for the best student in practical work in Senior Biology **Jean Malan**
19. Beste Prestasie in Afrikaans Trofee - **Jean Malan**
20. Official Languages Award - Top marks in English and Afrikaans - **Jean Malan**
21. Geography Trophy - **Jean Malan**

22. Certificate of Merit:

For excellence in German
Birgit Krahnert
Oliver Unger

For excellence in French
Laurent Crestell
Catherine Churchill

For excellent achievement in Zulu
Tracy Steensma
Loukia Stavrou
David Middleton

Excellence throughout the year
Engeburg Platt - A + in Preliminary Examination.

23. Top 20 and Academic Colours:

20th	66%	Mark Spector
18th	67%	Catherine Churchill Laurent Tripet
17th	68%	Tracy Steensma
16th	69%	Frances Dismore
14th	70%	Jennifer FitzHenry Linda Robertson
11th	71%	Holly Cargeege Luka Fabris David Ringwood
9th	74%	Francis McKowen Judith Prins
8th	75%	Leanne Mc Glashan
6th	76%	Natasha Huggett Nicholas Lotz
4th	77%	Mark Rohde Ingrid Shirley
3rd	78%	Michael Hainebach
1st	79%	Natalie Chersich Jean Malan

And now we move on to some really prestigious awards:

24. Sandton Mayoral Award - Academic Achievement - Girls - **Natalie Chersich**
25. Sandton Mayoral Award - Academic Achievement - Boys - **Jean Malan**

Awards for Service

The Round Table No. 128 Service Trophy for Girls and the Lions International Boys' Service Medallion have for many years been awarded to the Deputy Head Prefects. Lions International have pointed out, however, that this practice does not meet with the original criteria set when their award was presented to the school. The medallion is meant rather for presentation to a pupil who has rendered service to the school outside of that of office. In compliance with the donor's wishes, pupils holding office will be excluded from consideration, hence the Deputy Head Prefects are not eligible any longer.

26. Round Table No. 128 Service Trophy for Girls

The recipient is a person with a long record of service to others and the school. Her deep concern for the welfare of others has been expressed in active involvement in their welfare, rather than merely in words. Her organization skill and her time have been devoted to the less fortunates' cause. Her school has similarly been the beneficiary of her willingness to serve, to be involved wherever possible.



Altruism is one of the finest human qualities. **Natasha Huggett** is a worthy recipient of an award for service. Congratulations!

31. **Sportsman of the Year** achieved three full colours and was school captain in one sport. His contribution to swimming, cross country and athletics has been invaluable. He also represented Transvaal in Triathlon and was awarded S.A. Colours, under 19, for Canoe Triathlon.
Congratulations to: **Byron Lunderstedt**.

32. **Cum Laude Awards:** The criterion for receiving this award is the achievement of Academic Colours for five successive years. **Natasha Huggett; Jean Malan; David Ringwood**.

27. **Lions International Boys' Service Medallion**

The medallion is awarded to a young man who is fully committed to Bryanston High School and his fellow pupils. His desire to place his talents at the service of the school on the sportsfield was frustrated by injury so he sought other ways to be involved. He helped coach juniors, he acted as linesman, he assisted with first aid. Generally he was constantly searching for ways to serve. Whatever activity was taking place, he was a familiar face and a pair of willing hands. The opinion of others less devoted never deterred him from doing what he believed in. As a prefect he also shouldered more than expected of him. In recognition of his unstinting contribution we call on **Anthony Mounsear-Wilson** to accept this award.

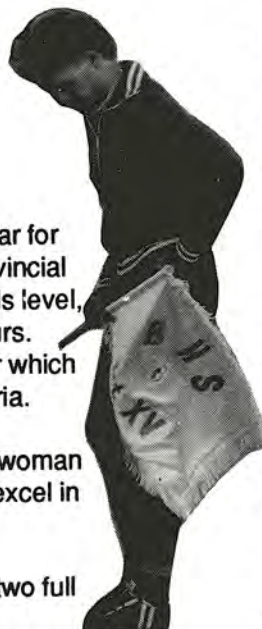


28. Welsh Cup - Dux Leadership Award - Girls' Trophy - **Melanle Letcher**
29. Welsh Cup - Dux Leadership Award - Boys' Trophy - **Jean Malan**

30. **Sportswoman of the Year Award** - 1989 has proved to be an outstanding year for Bryanston High. Over 30 pupils won provincial colours, 4 achieved South African Schools level, 1 junior Springbok and 1 Springbok colours. Four pupils achieved Honours blazers for which Full Colours in sport was part of the criteria.

Against this level of achievers the Sportswoman and Sportsman of the Year have had to excel in a variety of sports.

The Sportswoman of this year achieved two full colours and a team colour, two school captaincies and one provincial vice-captaincy and two provincial colours. Her contribution to sport at this school and five years in terms of commitment and sportsmanship has been superb. Congratulations to: **Janet de Bruyn**



33. **Special Awards Prefects' Trophy**
In 1985 in response to a request by the Head Prefects it was decided to introduce a new trophy for prefectship. While appointment to the Prefect Body is in itself the highest honour, it was felt that there existed a need to recognize excellence in the very demanding role of prefectship and to give the prefects an award to aspire to .

This year the award goes to an exceptional candidate. He is the fifth recipient of the Prefects trophy and of course we feel the best! Apart from performing all his duties conscientiously throughout the entire year he has shown incredible consideration for others and enthusiasm for the school. Due to many outstanding personal qualities, he has commanded the respect of the school and his fellow prefects, always willing to give service with a smile.

Of course the fact that he was always willing to share his sandwiches probably had a psychological effect on our final decision.

Thanks to our friendly flag raiser, **Luka Fabris**
You are what Prefectship is all about.



Headmaster's Award:

The Headmaster's Award has no set criteria other than that by virtue of their office the Head Prefects are excluded from eligibility. Broadly speaking it is conferred on a senior pupil who epitomises the values for which Bryanston High stands and as such represents an example for others to emulate.

Without detracting from the recipient's personal qualities and achievements, the award this year honours those pupils who represent the true depth of character and values within Bryanston High School. Top honours may have eluded the recipient, yet since Standard 6, he has never failed to give fully of himself in his commitment to his school and its activities. When not personally involved, he seldom failed to be present as a supporter of others. When he was involved, he was enthusiastic and quietly determined. Invariably he demonstrated his appreciation with sincerity. Had he been more self-assertive, he might have achieved the prefectship he aspired to. His peers recognized his innate leadership and sense of responsibility in his appointment as class captain.

Above all it is the recipient's ability to accept disappointment with dignity and renewed determination, his unwavering willingness to get involved, and his devotion to his school that is acknowledged in this award.



Congratulations and thank you, **Bruce Goldie**.

Service Beyond Self.

The willingness to devote oneself to the service of others is one of the most admirable of human traits. There is not the motivation of the winner's glory to spur one on, but those who serve seek rather the satisfaction of stretching out a hand to others in need or to provide essential service to others who participate.

There are three awards for 1989;

Two Silver Medal Awards go to two young people who have devoted a great deal of time to acquiring knowledge in first aid. They are both senior members of the first response first aid team for emergencies. Much of their time was spent next to our sportsfield in readiness to provide invaluable assistance to their fellow pupils. They also were active in backstage work for functions and plays.

Thank you and congratulations to **Troy Barwell** and **Robert Hearn**.

There is inevitably at least one pupil at a school who acts as Mr Fix-it. He is not usually a talented sportsman or cultural participant but is constantly at work behind the scenes assisting here, there and everywhere. We have been particularly fortunate to have the services of a particularly hard-working and efficient pupil of this breed at the school for the last five years. He has never sought recognition or reward but is truly deserving of such. It is with special gratitude that we call on **Kevin Harman** to receive the Silver Medal. Thank you.



Silver Medals for Service:

The role of Deputy Head Prefect is a demanding one indeed. This honour is normally achieved by pupils who have established their leadership qualities during acts of service to the school from their first year. Carrying out the duties involved requires a great deal of personal sacrifice. Both Deputy Head Prefects this year have devoted themselves fully to the school and their office. In recognition of their contribution we ask **Michael Halnebach** and **Jenny FitzHenry** to come forward and receive silver medals for service.

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Matrics '89



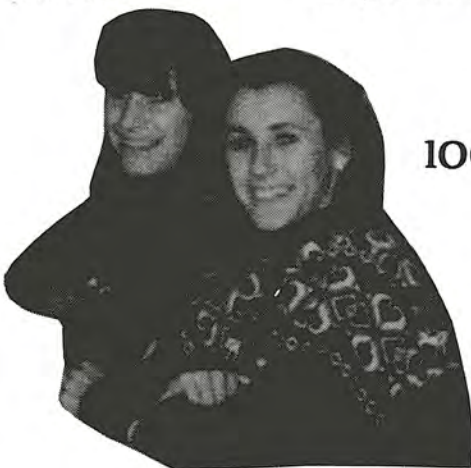
IOA

Back row, left to right: M. Taylor, B. Bowerman, D. Ringwood, A. Hewson, K. Graham, K. Vester, G. Harden, J. Malan
 Second from back: N. Cullen, C. Smillie, A. Merryweather, C. Kidd, C. Hoffman, R. Holtom, T. Visagie
 Second from front: B. Arnett, L. Fabris, S. MacTaggart, S. Gill, M. Hainebach
 Front row: J. Williamson, E. Scott, H. Cargeege, Mrs J. Shoebridge, W. Bezuidenhout, S. Venter, L. Studholme



IOB

Back row, left to right: I. Martin, S. McKay, B. Peters, R. Admiraal, G. Irvine-Smith, M. Spector, R. Coyle
 Second from back: K. Doak, M. Chersich, D. Gribble, L. Robertson, V. De Beer, L. McCreedy, B. Leggat
 Second from front: J. Moore, K. Sturgess, F. McKowen, H. Squirrel
 Front row: A. Apostolellis, L. Tripet, B. Goldie, Mrs A. De Vos, N. Lotz, G. Phillips, A. Du Plessis



IOC



Back row, left to right: D. Baird, B. Dovey, M. Donker, T. Siebert, L. Hill, D. Midleton
 Middle row: T. Goodley, S. Haas, A. Buchanan, N. Hugget, G. Groger, P. Naude
 Front row: N. Ramos, B. Muller, C. Baird, Mrs M. Schumann, P. Stoffberg, L. McGlashan, J. FitzHenry



IOD

Back row, left to right:

T. Forbes, C. Kent, A. Mounseur-Wilson, B. Lunderstedt, R. Wood, G. Wilkinson, A. Wagner, G. Keichel

Second from back:

L. Stavrou, N. Jedelhauser, L. Van Vuuren, M. Da Luz, T. Mence, V. Press

Second from front:

B. Matthiesen, S. Bryson, M. Rohde, Mrs J. Fulcher, T. Barwell, C. Tillet, R. Hearn

Absent:

G. Saville, D. Oakes



IOE

Back row, left to right:

G. Ewan, T. Ellement, J. Nothling, K. Harman, C. Smart, L. Strydom, O. Unger, B. Freeman, P. Wolfaardt

Second from back:

B. Child, S. Jones, R. Benson, L. Gough, J. Boshell, M. Viljoen, C. Dillon

Second from front:

G. Tredoux, J. Richards, S. Ghiselli, M. Botha

Front row:

C. Solomon, S. Williams, S. Tresidder, Mrs H. Von Ludwig, N. Cooper, B. Barnett, N. Whiting



IOF

Back row, left to right:

I. Scheer, C. Jorgensen, M. Allison, M. Wood, W. Robertson, N. Van Vuuren, C. Brunner

Second from back:

K. Selley, D. Boshell, J. Conradie, G. Goldie, P. Beyers, N. Franz, R. Selley

Second from front:

L. White, D. Dobor, H. Walls, K. Baxter, S. Theron, D. Heritage

Front row:

L. Smith, T. Nortje, L. Muller, Mrs K. Pienaar, M. Battersby, K. Horner, C. Pickering



IOG

Back row, left to right:
Middle row:
Front row:

A. Ross, B. Warburton, A. Donaldson, D. Hewartson, P. Heckroodt, M. Tracey
N. Thompson, L. Welch, M. Harris, N. Brady, R. Ferguson, T. Hill
Z. Ward, C. Breet, K. Woodiwiss, Mrs M. Bosman, G. Bezer, W. Pienaar



IOH

Back row, left to right:
Second from back:
Second from front:
Front row:

N. Peatling, K. Cremer, K. Lombaard, L. Strang, J. Warden, T. Robinson, N. Prussen
R. Vine, C. Barberini, J. Beukes, M. Murray, G. Morris
J. Du Plessis, K. MacConnachie, C. Churchill, G. Ford, H. Lambley, C. Redmond
S. Stegmann, S. Foure, S. Stalker, Miss S. Sharples, J. Prins, L. Gilhar, C. Retief



IOJ

Back row, left to right:
Front row:

M. Whitehead, A. Lewis, F. Dismore, D. Abbrey, I. Shirley, T. Varcoe
A. Murphy, T. Johnson, L. Tully, Miss E. Pretorius, S. Mascher, S. Stephens,
J. McLoughlin



IOK

Back row, left to right:

M. Cooper, G. Kieser, M. Begbie, F. Berrie

Second from back:

K. Perry, J. Wilson, K. Cubberley, G. Goldschmidt, T. Steensma, L. Bayne, M. Ormsby

Second from front:

C. Gover, R. Fleming, J. Beukes, G. Liebenberg, V. Jordaan

Front row:

J. Benson, J. de Bruyn, P. McKinlay, Mrs M. Whitfield, T. Aldrich, M. Letcher,
T. Britnell

Absent:

B. Murray, A. Wilkinson



EXCUSE ME

Dear Mrs Schumann

The exams proved too much for Peter. After hours and hours of study, his condition deteriorated steadily until utter exhaustion finally caught up with him and I found him collapsed, face-first, in his mielie-pap. First-Aid was rendered, but we could not get him into a condition suitable for schooling. We had no option but to fall for his trick and keep him at home. We will do our best to prevent a repetition.

Yours sincerely
A MATRIC DAD



BRYANSTON TOYOTA



PARTS

SERVICE

SALES

***At the end of the day...
it's the results
that count***

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CINQUAINS

Night
World's darkness
Destroying the light
Blackening in a way
Darkness.

Candice Blignaut 6B

Fire
Red hot
Burning, eating, spreading
Pain to the touch
Flames.

Janice Redmond 6F

Cheetah
Ruthless Predator
Stealthily eyeing prey
Heart pounding, muscles straining
Death.

Liron Gilhar 6B

Bushbaby,
Crimson eyes,
Glinting in darkness,
Flashing through the trees
Nocturnal.

Nicky Flint 6B

Clouds
A roof
Slowly floating away
A sense of peace
Above.

Kirsty Anderson 6B

Skateboarding
Death, Darkness,
Speed, police officers
Wheels moving, police-chancing
Exciting

Gavin Davis 6B

Fish,
Lightningbolts,
Flashing through water,
Energetic, swift and free,
Marine.

Nicky Flint 6B

DREAMING

You fall into a long, deep, sleep
And you dream and dream, you never peep
Your dream is weird and wonderful
With a little lace and a little frill.
But sometimes danger strikes your dreams
And the colours are no longer whites and creams,
But black as night or red as blood.
You wake up with a heavy thud
But wait a second, it's not real,
It's just a dream - no big deal.

Hayley Liddiard 6E



S. Fabris 8C



S. Haskell 6B

HAIKUS

Sunlight's, strong, bright rays
That makes a wonderful world
Then slowly slips away.

John Hodgson-Jervis 6F

Autumn leaves scattered
A world of radiant hues
Awaiting Winter.

Robyn Clement 6B

Blue and white crested,
The azure cloak of the continent,
The sea slowly moves.

Nicky Flint 6B

Eagle, Bird of prey
He is patiently waiting
Patience rewarded.

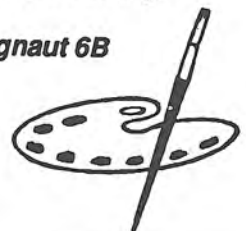
Jeremy Gray 6B

Raging river rides
Rapidly round the mountain
On towards the sea

Athol Tomlinson 6B

Owls at night, watch
swoop down to catch their prey
Clawing hands, snatching.

Candice Blignaut 6B



LIMERICKS

*There was a young gent from Bombay
Who loved eating freshly cut hay
Halfway through the first course
He turned into a horse
And now all he can say is "Nay"!*

Catherine Eaton 6

*There was a man from Greece,
Who was always teasing his niece
Until one day
In the month of May
She shouted, "Please won't you give me some peace!"*

Cindy Dorf 6F

*A wonderful thing is the pencil case,
It holds all your stationery with its space,
But it got very sad
And remarkably mad
When the 'box' was invented in its place!*

Frances Vaughan 6B

*There once as a man from Flop,
Who rode into space on a slip-slop,
At the planet of Drake,
He lost his brake,
And hurtled through space non-stop.*

Nicky Flint 6B

*There once was a man from Taipai
Who was thumped brutally by a sting-ray
He yelled, "You chump!"
You've made a big bump!"
And he remembers this story today.*

Janet Worrall 6D

RAIN

The rain comes thundering down to the ground,
Clear raindrops, small and round
Forming puddles and gushing down drains,
Dampening the grass and dripping down panes.
Then suddenly the raindrops cease to fall
And the sun rises in no time at all.
A rainbow appears in the misty grey sky
Its colours reaching up, majestically high
Indigo, violet, blue and green,
All the colours, so peaceful and serene
Then the sky returns to blue.
The clouds disappear and the rainbow too.

Lauren Irvine-Smith 6D



J. Clack 6C

PARADISE ISLAND

*The stream trickled peacefully.
The birds began to sing.
The monkeys cheeped noisily.
It was a beautiful day in Spring.
The trees were beginning anew.
The sun was beginning to shine
And it melted away all the dew
In the paradise I wished that was mine.
Came the deafening splash of the waterfall
Whilst the trees began to sway
I listened to an eagle's bird-call
and watched her hunt her prey.*

Paula Newcombe 6C

THE SEA

*Waves crashing on the deserted shore
Strong yet delicate, breaking on the beach
Bringing with them creatures from the sea
But before you look closely, they're swept out of reach.*

*Beautiful, yet dangerous, is she - the sea
Bringing, yet taking, life away.
Beings live and die in there
A cycle stretching from day to day.*

*Blue deep blue
Is the colour of the sea
With the white-crested, foamy hue
Carrying the thoughts of me*

*Away, away to unknown places,
Gone for ever more
Washed up in strange places,
Being layed upon a fresh new shore.*

Sharon Chapman 6E



CROSSING THE BRIDGE

I climbed out of the car and looked around
I wished I hadn't, my eyes dropped to the ground.
The school was awesome, as big as can be
It made me feel small, less important than a flea
I made it over the bridge and noticed something was wrong
My shoes were new and shiny, my blazer too big, too long
I stood alone and wondered about the teachers I was going to meet
Would they be fierce and strict or would they be kind and sweet?
I wondered about my future class, a future friend or foe
Did they feel like me right now, clean and shiny from head to toe?
I don't know how long I stood there wondering what to do
Standing in my uniform, a startling grey and blue.
I must have looked lost as a prefect came and said
"Are you in Std 6?" I smiled and nodded my head.
I was taken to join the others, to see my friends at last
Crossing the bridge feeling lost became a thing of the past.

Jill Prior 6A



A. McConnell 6A

WAR

Everybody
hates everybody.
You hate me, I hate you
We hate them, they hate us
She hates him, he hates her
So everybody kills everybody
You kill me and I kill you
We kill them and they kill us
She kills him and he kills her
Everybody dies; everyone dead
Then you die and I die
We die and they die
She dies and he dies
Then who is left?
Who is left to
Win the war?
Who left
to
receive the prize
all have been fighting for?
Is this how it will end — in war?

Sven Brook 7D



J. Prins IOH

THE OSTRICH

On the dry veld and endless plain,
little tufts of grass are desperate for rain.
The ostrich, kinglike, stately, trots along
his long, thin legs are terribly strong.
His eyes are like Giant Marbles, full of wit,
As he bends down, he swallows a beakful of grit.
A man wants a photo, but as the camera clicks,
a cloud of dust as the ostrich kicks.

Zoe Hill 6A

THE ELECTION

As the time for the election draws near,
I am going to voice my greatest fear :
For which Party should I vote?
Progress on a positive or negative note?

Election day is tomorrow, and still I have not decided
So I shall go to sleep tonight, and pray that I am guided
For if my vote puts the wrong Party in power
This country will fall apart like water droplets from a shower

Today, is that of the election
And I must go and make my impression
I hope, the vote for the right Party I make -
After all it's the country's future at stake!

Nicholas Holtzhauzen 7D



DANCING

Across the dancefloor the dancers glide
swiftly, gracefully, from side to side
An arrangement of colours so versatile
the flowing hair, boy what style!
The music is playing loud and strong
the dancers are dancing; they sometimes go wrong
but nobody notices, nobody sees
they fly through the air like birds on a breeze
I wonder what thoughts may go through their minds
and I look at their faces only to find
the expressions are filled with the joy of delight
and the beautiful girls are a wonderful sight.

Janine Everett 7C



K. Lombaard IOH

THE TRAMP.

The tramp lies daydreaming on the cold, grey cement,
His head resting comfortably in a curved sort of dent
Black is the colour of the hat on his head,
And his eyes tell the story, of the life he has led.

His beard is a mass of knotted-up weeds
And his bottle of whisky, takes care of his needs.
His fingers are wrinkled and rough from the cold,
But the tramp carries on, as he's tough, brave and bold.

His blanket of newspaper, falls to the ground,
As he stands up to stretch, making hardly a sound.
He slowly starts walking on the grass which is damp,
To continue his journey as a wandering tramp!
In many years time, the townfolk will find,
A dirty old body, like that of mankind
He will have no identity, for no-one cared,
To offer him food, or a roof he could've shared.

Debbie Green 7D

LIFE

Life is like a bouncy ball
Bouncing up against the wall
It has its ups, it has its downs
It makes you smile, it makes you frown
It makes you cry, it makes you laugh
And if we had to draw a graph
We soon would see
And all agree

That life is a bouncy ball!
like a bouncy ball!

Claire Houghton 7C

SPRING

The sun rises golden over the majestic mountain,
The water glistens silver as it falls from the fountain
As daylight emerges and the birds start to sing
You can tell straight away it's the first day of Spring.

When the flowers open and start to bloom,
darkness vanishes, along with its gloom.
The dew on the grass sparkles and shines
And the newborn bluebells gently chime.

The squirrels awaken from deep hibernation
and the swallows return from their winter migration.
You tilt your head back to see the blue of the sky
and co-incidentally a stork flies by!

The animal kingdom slowly arises,
to find out the day's precious surprises.
They roam the forests night and day,
In search of others with whom to play.

When day is through and the sun disappears,
the mermaid in the lake sheds her tears.
For the sun is her warmth and her light,
and she fears the phantoms of the night.

Yet the sun shall return tomorrow,
so don't be misled by sorrow.
But keep your thoughts happy and gay,
for tomorrow is another Spring day!

Janine Lamparter 7D



SONNET ON ASSEMBLY

The darkened hall echoes no voices
Not a creature stirs from his place.
He's preparing for so many choices,
Yet boredom is mirrored on his face.

Inside the stuffy, dingy hall,
A thousand eyes stare ahead
At the man with the power to give the call
But prolongs the agony instead.

The minutes tick by inexorably.
He glances at the clock face.
Admonishment piles up unbearably,
Threats and promises compete in a race.

A shrill ring pierces the hot summer air.
And all of a sudden, ends his despair.

Debble Clement 8B

GREAT, GREAT JOHANNESBURG

Jo'Burg is a Golden City
Over which hangs toil and pity
Hundreds of prospective miners
All striving to become the finders
Not only of fortune and riches in sight
No, but for pride they strove beyond might
Enduring the tears collected over years
South Africa's beauty and might
Built over the years stands tall and bright
Under all those massive highways
Right between the byways
Great, Great Johannesburg

Dean Kruuse 9A

THANK YOU JOHANNESBURG

Johannesburg, Johannesburg
Stand out upon this plain,
Show your face, and all your grace,
And be proud of your name.

From deep below your crust you bring,
Treasures that make all men sing.
I do pray, that when I am as old,
I too will be so rich in gold.

Johannesburg, here do you lie,
Where wild animals once did roam.
Johannesburg, I look up to you,
And thank you for my home.

Adriaan Gle 9B



L. Gough IOH

Winding, crooked and gnarled on top
Falling into a trunk to stop
Soft hue of sunset melting through
Silhouetting leaves although so few

A giant, majestic, towering above
On it alighting a chanting dove
What? you may ask - though can't you see?
It's that ancient plant - The Baobab Tree.

Janice Abraham 9B

HOBO IN HILLBROW

Tom calls himself a man about town
A street psychologist
On the way down.

He once earned R4 000 a month
Then he thought to hell
I've had enough.

Now his address is Pretoria Street
Any bench, park or doorway.
His only retreat.

Tom thought Hillbrow was a nice place
Till mugged by a gang
They scarred his face.

He now believes 'the Brow' has changed
Old friends have left
The place is strange.

Susan Robertson 9A



EXCHANGE OF TIME

Ferreira's Camp was where the first transaction took place,
after which things occurred at an alarming pace.
A stock exchange was needed for the city of gold,
This is what the people were told.
The corner of Commissioner and Simmonds
provided the first site,
A one-storeyed building, not of great height.

On the same site, a newer building was made,
Outside which the men gathered for trade.
The road was closed to increase the day's gains.
Hence the phrase, "trading between the chains".
In 1904 to Hollard Street it moved
And the capability of "Jo'burg" was proved.

Once again a new building was built -
a new modern construction - at full tilt
In '78 to Diagonal Street it went,
Two tons of glass to "Jo'burg" was sent.
The J.S.E. has changed in its day
Change again? Well, it may!

Jackie Johns 9B

JOHANNESBURG

The sweat and blood
Of fifty thousand men
Built this city, called Johannesburg.

The golden hills,
Put there by men,
Surround this city called Johannesburg.

Johannesburg.
Segregation.
Crime.
Affluence.
Diversity is its most prominent feature
It is what makes this city tick.

Each man, vastly different
In Culture
In lifestyle
In ethnic group
From the next.

Love.
A word that could never be used to describe it!
Hate.
Greed.
Lust.
Apartheid.
But never love.

This city thrives on pressure
Thrives on stress,
Thrives on striving to be better
to be the best.

Samantha Claven 9F



A. Huggett 7B

"JOEY'S" SPIRIT

Your millions of lights do every night brighten,
Your carefree ways my life does enlighten.
Your dark, dingy alleyways many do frighten,
But oh, you cannot fool me.

Your long winding limbs are fingers appointing,
Your raindrops peoples' lives are anointing,
Your mannerisms so many are disappointing,
But oh, you cannot fool me.

Your smog-polluted breath many do hate,
Your opportunities not many appreciate.
Your every move is linked with fate.
But oh, you cannot fool me.

Your love seems like that one a-cheating
Your heart, thump - thump steadily beating.
Your pace so many is defeating,
But oh, you cannot fool me.

For your arms those tired and hungry do hold,
And suddenly, the real meaning seems to unfold.
You're warm and loving, not heartless and cold,
You see, you never fooled me.

Melanie Finch 9F



SANDTONIANS

Sandton is the place of taste,
fast cars, executives, money and haste.
People of all types, from squatters to misers,
Drink beer in the veld or sip Appletisers.
They drive a B.M.W., Merc., Porsche or Ferrari,
eat Crayfish, caviar, salmon or calamari.
They get fit at the health club, play lots of sport,
play golf on the fairway, tennis on their court.
They sit and watch M. Net with their decoder,
while the gardener outside is pushing the mower.
Weekends are usually spent at the pool,
with champagne or Don-Pedros
to keep the guests cool
They have enough money, don't have to boast,
they have a timeshare down at the coast.
They go to Sun City, gamble all day,
the share on the J.S.E. will hopefully pay.
Wife goes to Sandton City, spends the lot,
while hubby is down at the Vaal on his yacht.
The house has to have an electric gate -
The spikey one that burglars hate.
A security alarm with warden service
means there's no more need to be nervous.
So, if you've got money and are willing to pay,
Come on and be a Sandtonian today!

Nicholas Weinmann 9A

GUMBOOT DANCING

Liquid fire pours into the arena
Sand shimmers and burns.
In the white heat the midnight bodies gyrate
You can sense the rhythm and feel the beat
As they clap their hands and stamp their feet.

Black:
Black bodies, black boots
Stamp, slap, stamp
Coca-cola bottle tops jingle
The whistle blows
Patterns form and change
A kaleidoscope of movement
A sweat is worked up
The black bodies glisten in the burning sun

White:
White sand bellows forth white clouds
from the stamping feet.
White teeth flash
White faces watch, sipping out of coca-cola bottles
and reclining under sunshades.

Black energy
White apathy
Black, white, black.

Sarah McFadden 9H



M. Geurden 9C

RUNNING TO STAND STILL

Blank, automen, running
Why are they running
Running on the spot
Running to stand still?

Jo'burg, town of the athletes?
Everyone running
Favourite pastime?

Running to wealth
Running from poverty
Running to stay still

Trying to reach
That golden idol
Houghton or living hell.
Ferraris or Famine

Sprinting to stand still
Houghtonites, golden idols
Sprinting, straining to
stand still.

Difference?
Houghton or the masses?
Everyone's running.

Ian Baillie 9A



LONELINESS IS TWO THINGS: BEING ALONE AND WONDERING WHY YOU ARE ALONE

Gushing sunlight is deflected into a shower of golden, splattering oil-delights around the tree, under which I am sitting. All is empty around me as everyone has finished sports-practice and I am left with the company of the wind and the whistle of distant cars. I am alone.

The movement of an obscure shadow merges into my sight and concentration is shifted to this present reality. I see the girl through the confusion of glass in the late afternoon sun. Her face is streaked with regimented bars of sunlight and she appears to be encaged in the symmetry and security of the classroom. In her concentration there is a desperate stare at the book in which she is working. She sketches onto the cover, like a beggar who clutches his last bread, as though it represents a shield or a weapon.

I have seen her before, moving between school pillars and shadows, whispers of, "strange", and "weird," trailing her stark, isolated figure. She is alone.

The familiar forms of two rugby players intrude on this scene and warm waves are sent in return to mine. I am reminded of my best friends, and the enjoyment and careless familiarity I feel with them. We are all jigsaw pieces fitting comfortably into place with one another and the world, itself. To me, these solitary moments are a pleasant time to reflect on the fulfilling activities and consequent hope cramming my days. It is, possibly, these moments, when alone, that I feel most substantial, most befriended and most necessary as an emotional link to my human companions.

As the two boys shrink into the distance I see their glances sway casually toward the classroom window. The inconspicuous shadow is suddenly exposed to their stare. The girl clutches her book, shielding herself and her apparent loneliness from their scornful, laughing eyes. Their heads shake with the conspiracy of human mockery - their laughing justified by the security of having friends and being popular.

Her eyes glint with isolated tears, their "see-through" quality giving her a more vulnerable appearance. Her secret has been discovered and the humiliation runs through her hands as she gropes for her book. The metal window-frame highlights her solitude and is symbolic of the emotional barrier the work offers her. Alone, she wonders why, and sees the answer in the scornful eyes of passers-by.

For me, I am alone but today - and tomorrow once again will be crowded by friends. My situation is physical, trivial; hers is a daily routine of humiliation and hopelessness.

As she waits desperately for someone to rip her free from her classrooms, her books, her shadows and show her a love that needs no shield, I sit alone under my tree and she sinks deeper into her loneliness.

Jean Malan IOA



A. Lewis IOJ

VANISHING AFRICA?

Across the far and distant sands the red-hot grains smoulder with brutal intensity. A long extinct river leaves its course amongst skeleton plants and barren earth splits under the fierce fire of gold and red.

On distant dunes lies a skeleton village, its remains inhabited by the elderly and infertile women of the tribe. The young have fled, taking with them any hope of rejuvenation and bearing the barbed ferocity of defeat. Woman Africa cries out in pain at the piercing thorn in her side and in her humiliation she sullenly awaits her revenge.

Moving like Time himself the parched winds sweep the desert sands. No prayer of water, no thought of hope as all panorama is obliterated. Eternity passes and eventually all ceases whilst the sand penetrates every last remain.

The snakes seek shelter amongst the sands and an alien vulture takes its meal. A scorpion scuttles to hide, pulling its languid sting. A wizened woman closes her eyes to the red devil and silently her hand drops to sleep amongst the grains.

Behind her a succulent palm arises from a pool of shade. Alas the vision comes too late to revive hope and life and once again fades into the distance as, too, the children who have gone before it.

Like dying embers the sun subsides behind darkened dunes and tranquility descends with the stars. Whilst barren Africa sleeps in vain, the world around her continues its cycle and she will once again rise to meet her avengers.

Judy Benson IOK



Wat lê agter elke idioom?

'Elke donker wolk het 'n silwer rand'
Maar wat dan van die reën wat op
die aarde val?

'Die aap is uit die mou'

Maar waaraan kan hy dan klou?

'Slaan die spyker op die kop'

Maar wat dan van die stukkende dop?

'Gryp iets uit die lug'

Maar wie sê dis die regte brug?

'Hou iemand vir die gek'

Maar wat maak jy in sy plek?

'Gister se kind is hy nie'

Maar vandag weet niemand eens wie is wie nie.

En die volgende keer wat jy iets oor 'n idioom sê,

Skryf dan ook wat agter elkeen lê!

Colleen Steytler 6E



A. McConnell 6A

SWEWENDE SENSASIE

Kalm, koel, asemrowend!

Wat kan meer opwindend wees as om in 'n lugballon te kan sweef. Dit moet seker 'n wonderlike ondervinding wees. Niks kan so opwindend wees as om deur die helder lug te vlieg nie. Alles word rustig en bedaard terwyl die son se gloeiende, blink strale deur die wolke loer. Die berge en valleie kan duidelik gesien word, en die kunstige skaduwees van die wolke skep pragtige ontwerpe. Die blou helder lug is baie vars en dit is net stil daarbo. 'n Mens kan net die wind hoor as dit sterk is. Die sagte bries fluister in jou oor en deur jou hare terwyl die raserige gasvuur brand sodat die ballon kan opstyg. Die helder kleure van die lugballon deel in die genieting. Die klein mandjie waarin jy ry gee 'n romantiese gevoel. Niks sal jou pla nie, jy is heeltemal alleen in 'n wêreld van jou eie. Om in 'n lugballon te seil is maar almal se droom en as jou doel bereik word, is jy baie gelukkig!

Debbi-Kay Newcombe 8B

LENTE

*Dis die einde van winter,
die begin van somer,
die aller beste tyd van sonnigheid.*

*Die wilgerboom bars met die lewe
en die blomme glimlag met kleur
Alles is mooier wanneer die wind hul laat bewe.*

*Die kabbelende geluid van 'n bergstroompie
en die onbedwingbare sang van voëltjies
is die geluide van 'n nuwe bedeling*

*Ja, dis seker lente
'n tyd van liefde
en 'n tyd vol vreug.*

Hazel Begley 8B

KLEURE

*Lente - met sy bont vertoning,
Winter - vol bruin en grys,
Die wêreld om ons is vol beloning,
En kleure maak dit 'n paradys!*

*Karmosyn, indigo, pienk en groen,
Is almal deel van die tint.
Asook malvapers, rooi, sering, lemoen
Wat 'n mens orals om jou vind.*

*Kleure verteenwoordig avontuur,
En is uniek en besonders.
Soos 'n helder, vlammeende vuur,
En die natuur se kleurryke wonders.*

*Kleure is hard of sag,
Dis hoekom die wêreld veelkleurig glimlag!*

Helen Beukes 8B

GEE TERUG

Ek het eendag 'n Olifant gesien
hy was groot en 'n mens kon
die pure krag in hom sien.
Die bloed van die lewe.
Die wysheid van die jare.
Die vrees van die mensdom.

Ek het eendag 'n Olifant gesien
hy was groot en die mense kon
nie meer die krag sien nie.
Die bloed van die dood.
Die wit van die geraamte
Die reuk van verrotte vleis
Die vrees van die mensdom.

Die wysheid van die mensdom!

Lisa Crowhurst 9K



ALLES IS LEEG

'n Gelinieerde vel papier met geen woorde nie,
So veel om te sê, uit te druk, te verewig,
Maar die vel bly steeds wit met blou lyne,
Wit met blou lyne

Besieling

soos 'n skoenlapper, tril dit verby en gaan weer weg,
so skielik en stil asof daar vir hom gefluister is,
'n Paar reëls word geskryf,
Pragtig

Nogtans

Word die bladsy opgeskeur en aan die een kant
weggegooi,
Net asof hulle deur die wind weggewaai word,
Die woorde is nou verlê, weg
....Vir Altyd

Gelukkig Miskien

Dalk sal hulle in sy gedagtes weer terugkom en nou
deur sy poësie verewig word.

Tanya Klews 9K



D. Bate 7A

'n WARE MAN OF VROU

Wat beteken dit om 'n ware man of vrou te wees?
Is dit hoe jy lyk, watter klere jy dra, hoe mooi jy is of
watter kar jy ry en hoeveel jy verdien?

Nee, beslis nie!

Dit is hoe jy in jou hart en siel voel.

As jy nie jouself ken, en nie verder kan sien as jou lewe
nie, sal jy 'n probleem hê.

Dis so maklik om te kry, maar so moeilik om te gee.

Maar wat maak 'n mens, 'n ware mens?

Ons kan blind wees maar hulle kan sien.

Om te gee sonder om te ontvang.

Die sterkte om te sê waarin jy glo,

en 'n hart om te voel wat ander voel, om te sien hoe
hulle sien.

Dit is nie wat jy is of verteenwoordig nie, maar hoe jy
binne voel en om deur die haat te sien.

Om te luister en te verstaan en die beste te maak van
alles en om nooit terug te dink en te sê "As ek maar net
....." Dit is wat 'n ware man of vrou is.

Nina Gehrke 9K

M. Battersby IOF



TAKE

Take in die huis is baie belangrik. 'n Mens moet die
huis en die tuin skoon hou. By my huis werk almal en
dan is dit makliker vir die hele gesin. My take is om
elke dag die skottelgoed te was en inkopies doen. Elke
week moet ek die tuin skoonmaak en alles natgooi. Ek
was ook die motors as dit belangrik word.

My vriende het ook dieselfde soort take. Hulle het
meer susters en broers en miskien is die werk ligter,
maar hulle het nog hul eie take. Die werk pla ons
nie, omdat dit nie te lank vat nie en ons het baie tyd
daarna om ons eie ding te doen.

Die feit dat daar 'n wet moet wees wat kinders dwing
om te werk, is ongelooflik. Dit moet nie belangrik wees
om jou kinders voor 'n regter te sleep om hulle te laat
werk nie. Die kind moet werk omdat hy wil werk en
omdat hy deel van die gesin is.

Ouers moet die kind leer van samehorigheid en vir hom
sê dat as hy deel van die gesin wil wees, moet hy help.
Anders is hy nie deel van die gesin nie en hoef hy nie
in die huis te bly nie. Voordat hy sy sakgeld kry, moet
hy ook werk omdat 'n mens nie verniet geld kry nie. 'n
Kind moet hierdie dinge verstaan, anders gaan hy nie
saamwerk nie.

Dit is ook belangrik dat die ouers streng is. Hulle moet
hul kinders onder beheer kry en seker maak dat hul
kinders nie hul eie sin kry nie.

Take bring die gesin saam en daarom is hulle baie
belangrik. Gesin wat saamwerk, bly saam en dit hoef
nie nodig te wees dat iemand buite die gesin moet kom
om jou kind te laat werk nie. Dit sal die gesin nie help
nie en 'n gesin moet sy eie probleme oplos en hulle
kan as hulle regtig 'n gesin is.

Blaine Bowerman IOA





OUWORD

Vir my begin oud op omtrent tagtig. Oud is die ekstra tyd wat jy kry nadat jy klaar met jou lewe is. Dis wanneer elke haar op jou kop of grys is of uitgeval het. Wanneer jy so ver vooroor buig dat jou kiere slegs dertig sentimeter lank hoef te wees, weet jy jy word oud. Oud is wanneer jou spiere begin swak word en jou vel begin los hang en jy so vol rumatiek is dat jy nie plek vir ander bekommernisse het nie.

Ek ken geen werklike oumense nie, alhoewel ek weet hulle leef. Ek ken maar 'n paar mense wat amper oud is:

Eerstens is daar my ma se pa wat ons 'Nono' noem. Gelukkig is sy verstand nog helder. Hy is nog 'n intelligente man wat van alle wêreldsake weet. Hy hou sy hande elke dag besig met wyn- en konfytmaak en met sy groente wat hy kweek. Hy het nog 'n paar hare bo elke oor en is nog nie werklik oud nie.

My ma se ma is 'n geweldige groot ou vrou - dis omdat sy soveel van haar man se konfyt hou. Ek wil nie weet wat sou gebeur as sy in die bed omrol en op arme Nonno beland nie. As sy my sien, gryp sy my aan die arm en gee sy my 'n paar nat soene. Ek hou van haar.....so ver as moontlik weg.

Dan kry ons my ma se tante, 'Tant' Stella. Sy is ook amper oud. Sy hou nie op met kerm nie. As dit nie kerm nie, as dit nie haar seer knieë is nie, is dit haar tande of 'n ander siekte. Sy glo sy gaan enige oomblik dood neerval.

Wanneer ek oud is, wil ek nog helder van verstand wees en ek wil gesond wees. Ek wil êrens op 'n klein eiland saam met my klein ou vroujie woon. Ek wil elke dag in die son op die strand loop en in die laatmiddag wil ek op die rotse gaan visvang en die son oor die see sien sak. Ek wil niemand pla nie en ek wil stilletjies en tevrede leef tot my eie son eendag sak.

Luka Fabris IOA

O, OM OUD TE WEES

Ek onthou nog goed hoe ons as kinders altyd 'oud' wou wees. Dit was so om en by agt jaar oud. Ek was 'pa' en my suster, Alison, was 'ma'. Ons het ons ouers se klere 'geleen' en ons eie huisie in die tuin laat bou.

Nou beteken die woord 'oud' ander dinge. As ek dink aan oud, dink ek onmiddellik aan my ouma. En as ek aan my ouma dink, kan ek maar net glimlag. 89 jaar oud, maar nie 'n dag ouer as twintig nie. Haar hare is spierwit, haar vel is sag en verrimpeld. Sy loop effens krom, 'want die ou rug werk nie meer so mooi nie, my kind.' Maar in haar siel is sy nog jonk. Van my vroegste herinneringe is van Ouma en die opgewondenheid as sy kom kuier het.

"My nooi is in 'n nartjie
My ouma in kaneel" herinner my nog altyd aan my ouma. Sy ruik soos speserye, soos tiemie en soos gemmer. Sy is net so effens vet (perfek vir drukkies) van pap en karringmelk.

As ek sien hoe ou mense alleen in klein woonstelletjies in Yeoville moet leef, maak dit my kwaad, maar ook skaam omdat dit die jonger mense is wat hulle soontoe dwing.

Dit is pateties om te sien hoe ou mense hondikos moet eet net om te oorleef. Iemand se ma en pa, brandmaer, siek en alleen. Hulle sit heeldag en brei of drink tee op 'n stoep sonder hoop dat hulle kinders sal kom kuier.

Eendag, as ek oud is, wil ek met my ou vroujie op 'n plaas iewers in die Oos-Transvaal gaan bly. Met 'n paar hoenders en skape en miskien ook 'n melkkoei. My kinders sal maandeliks kom kuier en baie van hul kindertjies saambring. En ek sal visvang en in die tuin werk.

En dan, eendag, sal ek vertrek na 'n ander land waar ou mense nie meer oud sal wees nie.

Ronan Coyle IOB



'n Pragtige Somersoggend

Dit was h pragtige somersoggend. Die weer kon nie beter gewees het nie, selfs as ons dit kon bestel het. Die bergpieke het soos 'n reuse kasteel teen die donkerblou lug gestaan en die hoogste kasteeltoring was ons bestemming.

Ons moes onmiddellik begin stap; 'n harde stap van ses-en-twintig kilometer het voorgelê. Ons het ons toerusting deeglik nagegaan en besluit dat alles piekfyn is. Daar was twee vriende saam met my, 'n veilige aantal vir 'n avontuur in die groot Drakensberg.

Die lug was vars, die strome helder en soet en die kleurryke natuurprag wat ons omvou het, was absoluut ongelooflik. Al was die klim baie steil, met los klippe en sand, het ons die berge platgeloop.

Toe ons die kettingleer bereik het, het ek opgemerk dat die wolke begin opstapel het en hulle was donker en grys, met flitsende bliksemstrale binne-in. Dit het my 'n bietjie gepla, maar ek het die stap so geniet dat ek kort-kort daarvan vergeet het. Ek het vinnig wakker geskrik uit my bewondering uit. Die mis het ons blitsvinnig toegevo. Toe ons die bopunt bereik het, het dit swaar begin reën. Ons kon niks ander sien as die spokerige wit voor ons oë nie.

Skielik het my voete op 'n kol los klippe en modder geglip en ek het lug om my gevoel, gevolg deur 'n pynlike skok. Ek moes oor die lip geval het. My linker been was seer en ek het warm bloed op my gesig gevoel. Ek het moeg geword en alles het stadig donker geword.

Toe word ek in 'n hospitaalbed wakker. Daar is pleister aan my linkerbeen en my kop is toegebind. My vriende het vir my vertel wat gebeur het nadat ek bewusteloos geword het. Hulle het die plek waar ek gegly het, gevind en my roerloze liggaam dof onder deur die mis gesien.

My lewe behoort aan hulle. Hulle het my gered en na veiligheid gedra. Hierdie ervaring het my baie verander. Ek geniet nou elke dag en sê dankie vir die Here dat ek nog leef om hierdie storie te vertel.

Kevin Vester IOA



WERK

As ek die woord werk hoor, wil ek net na die einde van die aarde toe hol. Ek hou nie van werk nie. In my leeftyd moet ek nog 'n persoon ontmoet wat van werk hou. As ek miskien nog so 'n mens ontmoet, sal ek dink dat hy van sy kop af is. Om te werk is onnatuurlik en dit is hoekom ons altyd so lui voel as ons moet werk. Werk is sleg vir die mensdom.

Ek is nie 'n vreemdeling in die wêreld van werk nie. Vat byvoorbeeld hoeveel ek by die huis moet werk. As jy my vra, is dit 'n skande. Elke Vrydag moet ek die grasperk sny en partykeer is dit soos 'n oerwoud na die reën. Terwyl jy die gras sny, brand die son jou bloedrooi en as jy allergies teen die gras is soos ek, weet jy dat jy nie kan asemhaal nie. Maar dit is nie al nie. My ouers dryf my soos 'n Joodse slaaf. Elke dag moet ek die swembad vee, die huis skoonmaak, die honde borsel en, kan jy dit glo, ek moet nog my ouers se badwater laat inloop. As ek na my vriende kyk, lyk dit asof al die ouers saamwerk om van ons ontslae te raak. Hulle werk ons morsdood! Partykeer dink ek dat hulle met opset sadisties is.

Nou hoor ek dat daar 'n wet is wat ouers kan gebruik teen ons as ons weier om te werk. Ek dink so 'n wet is onredelik. Ons is kinders en ons moet die lewe geniet. As jy my vra, sal ek my ouers hof toe sleep vir kindermishandeling. Die regters is net so sleg omdat hulle die wet ondersteun. Red die kinders van ons wêreld van werk. Geld! My ouers moet my en ander, soos ek, geld betaal om te werk.

Ek sal werk as daar geld is. Maar ons ouers sal sê dat hulle brandarm is en dat hulle dit nie kan bekostig nie. Dis bogstories omdat ek my ouers ken en ek weet dat hulle so slu soos wolwe is. Of hulle sal die ou storie probeer: "Toe ek jou ouderdom was" Nee, hulle moet ons betaal om ons take te doen. En dit moet baie geld wees.

Om mee af te sluit: ek dink dat ons ouers 'n kans waag. Ons hoef nie te werk as ons nie wil nie. Gaan hulle ons in die tronk gooi as ons nie werk nie?

Kevin Graham IOA

ENGADINI

Yihlolo! OSmith basebenza kakhula namhlanje, uSusie nobabamkhulu basebenza futhi. Umfowethu, uJohn ugunda utshani ngomgundi. Akathandi ukugunda utshani. uPeter uthanda ukuhala amakhasi. uBaba unesigqoko!

Siyashisa namhlanje. Utshala izimbewu. Ubabamkhulu uGeorge ukha ama-aphula. Umama uchelela izimbali ngethumbu lokunisela. Izinhlanzi zihlamba esizibeni. uSusie utshala izimbali. uSusie unelokwe. uTom umba ngefosholo. Ummbila umila kahle engadini, izimbali futhi. Inyoni ihlala engadini. Inyoni icula ngovivi. uTom uvule isango ekuseni. uTom ukhiye isango futhi. uPeter uzokubeka amakhasi ebhasikidini. Uzokuthwala ubhasikidi endlini futhi OSmith bathanda ukusebenza.

Dalein van Zyl 7D

M. Reuss-Sax 9H

ENGADINI

Umndeni usebenza engadini kahle. uMama uthenga imbewu yezimbali edolobheni. Ehlobo ubaba utshala izimbali zasehlobo. Umama uchelela izimbali ngethumbu lokunisela. Izimbali ezinye zifuna amanzi amaningi kodwa izimbali ezinye azifuni amanzi amaningi. Izimbali ezinye zifuna ilanga kodwa ezinye zifuna umthunzi. Ugogo nobabamkhulu bakha ama-aphula. Babeka ama-aphula ebhasikidini. uJohannes usika utshani ngomgundi. Utshani bumila kahle. uFrance uhala amakhasi. Amakhasi ayawa, ayafa. Umama uthanda uFrance ngoba ukhuthele, akavilaphi. Umama akathandi umfana ovilaphayo. Izinhlanzi zihlamba phakathi kwamanzi. Izimbali zimila esizibeni. Sonke sithanda izimbali ngoba izimbali zihle. Intombi, uSophie, ukha izimbali. uSofie uthanda ukuhlobisa endlini ngezimbali zakhe. Izimbali zihlobisa ingadi. uPeter umba umhlaba ngefosholo. uBaba uFrance noPeter bagqoka izigqoko.

Sandra Moore 7D



C. Pickering IOF

Isikathi sakusihlwa ePulazini:

Safika epulazini ntambama. Sathi sawubona kugogo futhi kubabamkhulu. Ngo 7 sadla isapa. Kusihlwa epulazini safaka izinkomo esibayeni. Izilwane zahlala ensimini elangeni kodwa zalala endlini zabo. Amadada alala ehlathini, ebusuku. Ngafaka izinkuku ezindlini zabo. Ngafaka, uDaisy inkabi, endlini yakhe kakhulu. uTracy nami saya ukuvakashela isisebenzi phesheya epulazini : Samthanda. Wanika UTracy nami isaka esikhulu samaswidi. Sabuyela epulazini ngo-IO. Sadla ukudla futhi. Sabona ugogo uvuba amasi. Ngathanda amasi kodwa udadewethu akawathandi. Ngo-12 sathi "Hamba kahle futhi ngiyabonga." Ngafuna epulazini ngoba kukhona ukuthula. Epulazini lihle.

Shelley Steensma 8H

.....Bengiphupha

Abazali bami bagijima masinya phandle kwendlu ngoba indlu beyisha kakhulu. Abakhelwane babo babiza iFire Brigade kalukhuni ngoba ucingo lwabo alusebenzi kahle. Abantu beFire Brigade bagijima masinya ukuthatha amanzi endlini. Ngabona udadewethu wami wakhala kakhulu ngoba akehli endlini. Abazali batshela abantu ukumsiza ukwehla. Abantu bagijima masinya futhi bathola udadawethu. Abazali bajabula ukubona udadawethu. Abantu bathela amanzi phezulu kwendlu.. Umlilo washanda indlu yabazali futhi umlilo washanda ukhamba lukamama. Udadawethu wesaba ngoba wacabanga umlilo uzosha umama noboba. Abantu bathola isikhwela ukulwa umlilo. Umama wabangalasi masinya, wabona ikati endlini. Wabiza abantu ukulanda ikati masinya. Umama wabonga abantu kakhulu. Abantu balwa ngokukhalipha umlilo. Ngovivi amanzi asha umlilo, kodwa indlu yaqeda. Umlilo unjengesilwane esikhulu. Ngacabanga umlilo uzoza futhi uzobamba mina futhi uzosha ubuso bami. bengiphupha. Nganenhlanhla

Kirsty Worrall 8H



BENGIPHUPHA

Ngihlala endlini olwandle. Ngihlala eduze nomfula omuhle. Ngihlala kude nelokhishi. Ngihlala phesheya. Ngihlala nendoda yami. Igama lakhe nguMoose. uMoose mude, unezinwele ezimnyama eziningi futhi umzimba wakhe muhle kahulu. Ilanga lonke sidla isithelo emthini engadini enkulu. Sidla otamatisi, owolintshi uphayinaphu nezistrobeli.

Ilanga elinye uMoose nami safika ekhaya. Isivalo sethu saphukile. Sahlezi phandle kwendlu etshalweni okuluhluza okude. Phakathi kwendluinja, ingulube nenhlanzi zahlala kanye-kanye etafuleni. Zakhuluma kalula. Zathi "Kudala ingulube,inja, nenhlanzi zahlala khona lapha kanye-kanye. Zifuna ukuhlala khona lapha manje." "Cha" Yathi indoda yami. Sithanda indlu yethu. Sifuna ukuhlala khona lapha futhi ngathukuthele. "Sizoshada sizohlala nabantwana bethu endlini yayo. Asiyi!"

Zazimi. Ngesaba. Ngakhala kakhulu. Ingulube yadla uMoose. Angijabuli. Ngathanda indoda yami, ngathanda indlu yami.

KUYASHISA Bengiphupha.

Anna Roberts 9J



M. Geurden 9C



J. Wilson 10K

UMLIMI UYA EDOLOBHENI

Nyakenye ngabhaka ifilimu. Ifilimu lingu - Animal farm. Umlimi wangu Mnumzane Jones. Ngelinye ilanga Mnu. Jones wahamba edolobheni. Wafuna ukuthengisa amakaroti akhe. Wafuna ukuthenga utshwala futhi, ngoba Mnu. Jones waphuza njengenhlazi.

Kuqala wahamba ngetrekta esiteshini, lapho wathenga ithikithiukuya edolobheni. Wahamba ngesitimela. Wafika lapho ngo-7. Wahamba ngezinyawo wathengisa amakaroti. Abelungu bathanda amakaroti kaMnumzane Jones impela. Masinyane, unezimali eziningi.

Uma wanezimali ezingamashumi amahlanu, wahamba esitolo. Mnu. Jones wathanda lesitolo kakhulu futhi wasebenzisa amarandi angamashumi amabili ukuthenga utshwala. Nxa wathenga utshwala waya ukuthenga izimbali ezinhle, ngoba iNkosikazi Jones akathandi ukuthi Mnu. Jones waphuza utshwala.

Ngo-1 wabuyela esiteshini, lapho waya ngesitimela. Wahamba ngetrekta futhi wabuya epulazini. Ebusuku waphuza kakhulu kodwa iNkosikazi yakhe yalala. Ekuseni wavuka wamnika izimbali, futhi walala kahle.

Peter Stoffberg 10C

UMLIMI UYA EDOLOBHENI

Umlimi ufuna ukuthengisa izinkomo zakhe edolobheni. Ekuseni uvuka, ugqoke, udle. Abasebenzi balayisha izinkomo eziyisikhombisa eloli. Umlimi ushayela iloli kodwa akajwayele ukuya edolobheni. Ulahlekile. Yena akafuni ukubuza abantu indlela ngoba bonke bayamhleka. Abantu basedolobheni abathandi izingubo zomlimi, bacabanga zona zimbi. Umlimi udlula iloli elinye. Umuntu oshayela iloli ugqoka izingubo njengezingubo zakhe. Ujabula kakhulu. Umlimi ubuza indoda ukumsiza. Indoda yingumlimi futhi; uthi uzothatha umlimi olahlekile esitolo. Bashayela kancane ngoba amabili amaloli alukhuni. Ntambama bafika esitolo. Bobabili bafuna ukuthengisa. Omunye ufuna ukuthengisa izinkomo, namunye, ufuna ukuthengisa izinkabi. Bathengisa izilwane bahola imali eningi. Bathi "hamba kahle," bashayela ekhaya.

Jennifer Fitzhenry 10C



MOI

Je m'appelle Helen Hays
J'habite 43 rue Cambridge, Bryanston J'ai quatorze ans
Mon anniversaire est le seize juillet
Je pèse cinquante kilos
Je mesure un mètre soixante.
J'ai deux frères, Clive et Neil et une soeur, Debra

J'aime le hockey
le netball
les animaux
la plage
la natation
les bonbons
la danse
les films
la bijouterie
Tom Cruise

Je n'aime pas les livres violents
les haricots verts
la boxe
le café
le brun
les moustiques

Helen Hays 7C



MOI

Je m'appelle Justin Mendelow.
J'habite 27 rue Devonshire, Bryanston.
J'ai quatorze ans.
Mon anniversaire est le 25 septembre.
J'ai les cheveux courts.
Je pèse cinquante-cinq kilos.
Je mesure un mètre quatre-vingt-cinq.
J'aime la pêche

le basket-ball
les films comiques
les oiseaux
la télévision
le jardinage
le groupe, Fine Young Cannibals
le judo
le jaune et le bleu
les avions

Je n'aime pas les livres d'amour
le café
les chevaux
le froid
les échecs
la chasse

Justin Mendelow 7F

MOI

Je m'appelle Jenni Deans
J'habite 3707 rue Glen, Bryanston.
J'ai quatorze ans.
Mon anniversaire est le quatorze novembre. Je pèse cinquante kilos.
Je mesure un mètre soixante-quatre.
J'ai deux frères, Richard et Andrew et une soeur, Kate.
J'aime les garçons

le netball
les vêtements
le tennis
la pizza
les chats
les bijoux
nager un peu
les vacances
le groupe, Bangles

Je n'aime pas la police
la politique
l'école
les épinards
mon frère, Andrew

Jenni Deans 7C

VOYAGE A PARIS

le 14 août

Je suis dans l'aéroport de Paris. J'ai voyagé avec ma soeur par l'avion de l'UTA. L'autobus nous conduit a notre hotel pour la nuit, parce qu'il est déjà dix heures et demie. En route, nous voyons la Ville Lumière avec la belle rivière Seine.

le 15 août

Ce matin, nous sommes allés nous promener avec le guide. Nous avons visité la Tour Eiffel dans le Champ de Mars. Quelle belle vue! Le guide nous a raconté son histoire. Monsieur Eiffel a dessiné la tour en 1889 pour une grande exposition. Cette année-ci, la Tour Eiffel a célébré son centenaire. Après avoir admiré la vue panoramique pendant longtemps, nous sommes descendus dans l'ascenseur.

le 16 août

Aujourd'hui nous sommes allées aux Champs Elysées pour courir les magasins. Nous nous sommes assises à la terrasse d'un café et nous avons pris du thé. L'après-midi, nous sommes allées au Louvre où nous avons admiré des statues et des tableaux bien connus. Beaucoup de peintres habitent à Montmartre et quelques peintres qui ont vécu à Paris sont Pablo Picasso, Georges Braque, Renoir et Auguste Rodin.



le 17 août

Ce matin nous avons regardé les vêtements des grands couturiers parisiens comme Coco Chanel, Christian Dior et Yves St. Laurent qui jouissent d'une réputation mondiale. Quel beau spectacle, mais très couteux! Puis nous avons pris le déjeuner dans un restaurant au bord de la Seine. Ensuite, nous avons visité Notre Dame sur l'île de la Cité. C'est une très grande église, dans le style gothique, qui est très impressionnante. A neuf heures nous sommes allés au Moulin Rouge, une boîte de nuit, où nous nous sommes divertis jusqu'à deux heures du matin!

le 18 août

Ce matin, nous nous sommes réveillées très tard parce que nous étions fatiguées. Après avoir pris le petit déjeuner, nous avons visité l' Arc de Triomphe avec le Rond Point de l'avenue des Champs Elysées. Napoléon a fait construire l' Arc de Triomphe pour commémorer ses victoires. Sous l'Arc il y a le tombeau du soldat inconnu.

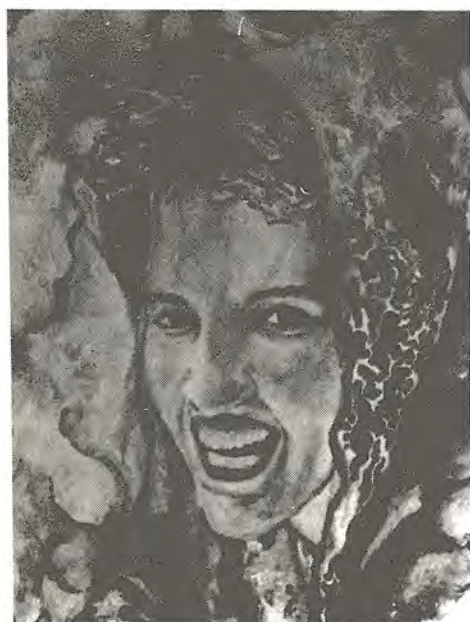
le 19 août

Au point du jour, nous sommes allées à la pêche dans la Seine, parce que j'aime pêcher quand il n'y a pas trop de soleil. Nous avons attrapé deux poissons avec ma canne à pêche! Plus tard nous avons vu le Sacré Coeur, la belle église blanche, et nous avons pris un bateau - mouche jusqu'au centre Pompidou.

le 20 août

Ce matin nous avons visité le Jardin des Tuileries avant de partir pour l'aéroport Orly. J'étais triste de quitter la ville, mais je me suis bien amusée à Paris.

Jackie Price 9C



A. Lewis IOJ



J. Richards IOE

L' HABIT FAIT-IL LE MOINE?

Si vous vous promenez dans la foule en ville d'un jour à l'autre, vous verrez un assortiment de gens habillés d'une façon différente. Leurs vêtements, je crois, reflètent leur personnalité, mais nous ne pouvons juger une personne uniquement par ses vêtements. Je sais que cela est très difficile, car ce n'est pas probable qu'on emploiera ou que l'on se montrera l'ami de quelqu'un qui s'habille d'une manière décadente ou indigne. Leur apparence suggère une rébellion contre les normes de la société et ils menacent tout auquel nous sommes habitués.

Si vous voyez un homme d'affaires habillé en pantalon de cuir et une chemise ouverte avec beaucoup de colliers et de bijoux partout à la Tom Jones, son succès est sans doute évident, mais la façon dont il fait sa fortune, comme vous le pensez bien, est peut-être douteuse et il n'inspire pas confiance à sa compagnie.

Mais, par contre, si une cantatrice entre en scène habillée comme une employée de banque, elle ne captive pas l'intérêt de ses auditeurs pour très longtemps!

Aujourd' hui, les gens s'habillent pour se trouver bien et pour l'élégance. Ils suivent leur goût au lieu de suivre une direction particulière. Les jeans resteront sans fin car ils endurent tout, depuis les cowboys jusqu'à l' âge interstellaire!

A mon avis, l'habit ne fait pas le moine, mais peut-être que le moine fait l'habit!

Cathy Churchill IOH



Ein Preiswerter Dialog!

- G.J.** Hallo Maike! Wie waren deine Ferien?
- M.** Gut, ich bin nach Kapstadt geflogen und danach sass ich staendig vorm Fernsehen und hab' Wimbledon angeguckt.
- G.J.** Ich war in Holland gewesen und hab keine Gelegenheit gehabt Tennis zu folgen.
- M.** Dass ist schade. Es war ein fantastisches Endspiel.
- G.J.** Spielst du ueberhaupt Tennis?
- M.** a, zu Hause haben wir einen Tennisplatz. Im Sommer ist es besonders angenehm weil man nach dem Spielen schwimmen kan.
- G.J.** Das hort sich gut an; aber ich ziehe Volleyball vor. Es ist ein schönes Mannschaftsspiel.
- M.** Ich finde es auch schon. Es ist ein Kameradschaftlicher Sport; aber leider kan man es nicht in unsrer Schule spielen.
- G.J.** Ja, deshalb schwimme ich im Sommer und mach Leichtatletik im Winter um fit zu bleiben.
- M.** Darum spiele ich im Winter Hockey.
- G.J.** Bist due in der Hockeymannschaft?
- M.** Nein, ich spiele nur weil es mir spass macht und weil ich fit bleiben mochte. Due hast erzahlt dass du in Holland gewohnt hast. Was spielt man dort?
- G.J.** Fussball ist das Spiel. Jeder spieltes.
- M.** Warst du in einer Schulmannschaft?
- G.J.** Nein, in Holland gibt es keine Schulmannschaften. Will man sport spielen geht man zu einem Sportklub.
- M.** Das hort sich interessant an. Ich nehme an es gibt kein Rugby.
- G.J.** Vordem ich nach Sudafrica kam, hatte ich kaum von Rugby gehort, und ich kenne die Regeln nicht. Darum hatte ich viel Spass in den ersten paar Turnstunden. Auf alle Falle finde ich es zu gefahrlich.
- M.** Ja schon, aber ich finde es ein aufregendes, schnelles Spiel, und ausserdem senen sie alle so gut aus in ihren Kurzen Hosen.
- G.J.** Aber immerhin muhte ich es nicht spielen. Meine Gute! In zwei Minuten fahrt mein Bus. Ich muss weg. Tjus!

M. Tjus!

*Maïke Venter 9C
Gerd Becker 9J*



V. Childs 7B

MEIN LIEBLINGSSPORT

- K.** Hallo Dominique!
- D.** Hallo Kirsty!
- K.** Ich habe dich gestern bei Gymnastik gesehen. Du warst sehr gut!
- D.** Danke, aber ich glaube es nicht.
- K.** Hast du kurzlich am einegen wettkampfen teil genommen?
- D.** Ja, in die Ferien habe ich am zwei Meisterschaften teilgenommen. Die meisten habe ich gewonnen.
- K.** Was hast du gewonnen?
- D.** R200 und eine Golden Medalje.
- K.** Und die zweite Meisterschaft?
- D.** Das habe ich leider verloren.
- K.** Das tut mir leid! Ich hoffe das du dass nachstes malgew onnen wirst.
- D.** Danke, das hoffe ich auch. Hast du ein lieblingsport?
- K.** Ja, ich liebe Leichtathletik.
- D.** Welche art von leichtathletik liebst du?
- K.** Ich liebe laufen.
- D.** Wass laufst du?
- K.** 400m, 800, und 1500m.
- P.** Oh! Du musst in guter form sein.
- K.** Ja, ich war in guter form aber kurzlich hatte ich eine Ungluck.
- D.** Wass ist passiert?
- K.** Ich hatte eine Muskelzerrung.
- D.** Hast du grosse Schmerzen?
- K.** Ich habe keine grosse Schmerzen mehr aber es war ganz schmerzhaft.
- D.** Laufst du von der Schule auf oder mit eine Verein?
- K.** Ich lauf mit die Schule und auch mit eine Verein.
- D.** Es tut mit leid ich muss jetz zum Training!
- K.** Ach so! Aufwiedersehen.
- D.** Tchuuz!

*Kirsty Macconachle IOH
Dominique Boshell IOF*



Autographs

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