Bryanston

HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

> No. 20 1987



# **Bryanston High Magazine**

Co-Editors:Miss M.L. Johnston and Mrs J. Butters.Layout Team:Mrs H. Skinner, Mr D. Knowles, Ms N. Wiggill and Mrs B. Mills.Photography:Mrs B. Mills, Mr D. Smith, David Ringwood, Jean Malan and Michael Hainebach.

#### WITH GRATEFUL THANKS TO:

- Mrs Zander, Mrs Janovsky and the Mothers' Committee for their hard work on the advertising.
- Mr Hendry, Miss Saayman and the English Department for their advice and support.

Page

#### CONTENTS

Headmaster's Review	3
Parents Association and Management Council	4
T.V.L. Senior Certificate Awards	6
Staff Notes	23
Prefects	26
House Reports	28
Sports Reports	39
Cultural Activities	73
Bryanston V.I.P.s	88
Tours	93
Creative Writing	106
Matrics	121
Valedictory Awards	132
In Hindsight	136











HEADMASTER





Mr R.E. Paige







#### **Headmaster's Review**

'Education is about the only thing lying around loose in the world, and it's about the only thing a fellow can have as much of as he's willing to haul away.'

George Lorimer, Letters from a Self-Made Merchant to His Son.

One can but acknowledge the validity of Lorimer's opinion that education for Life is restricted only by one's willingness to explore its diverse and complex labyrinths. Rewards glimmer in the distance, waiting to expand the intrepid explorer's realm of experience with golden light; abysses yawn suddenly beneath the feet of the unwary before the plummet into depths of personal disaster. Exploration must be motivated with the eagerness for the unknown, yet tempered with the wisdom of the past.

The young are vulnerable, reliant on the accumulated, hard-won wisdom of their elders in their search for values and personal, adult wisdom. Society has since time immemorial given the youthful adventurer the guides to aid him or her towards self realisation of Life's experience and personal fulfilment: the home and the school. Ideally the two work in partnership, each in its own, but overlapping, sphere, each with a common goal. At times they pull in different directions, no longer providing their youthful charge with guidance, but placing him or her on the rack of dilemma, unsure where choice should lie.

1987 has been a vintage year for Bryanston High School across the wide spectrum of educational concerns. Within the school there has been a unity of purpose between staff and pupils in which the positive response of pupils towards the opportunities provided for them has encouraged staff towards expanding and developing the range of educational activities. It is evident that there has been positive encouragement at home in support as well, because were this not so, the truth of the saying that a negative parent equals a negative child would have been clearly demonstrated.

This year has been a re-affirmation of the worth of timeproven values and herein lies the source of its success. The quality of leadership supplied by the Standard 10 group has been outstanding. The willingness of the group as a whole to support the prefect body in meeting the challenge of leaving the school a better place than it was has given the school a legacy of true worth. I am confident that their successor will strive to emulate the example bequeathed them, enabling the school to stride continually forward. Any less a tribute would be demeaning.

I wish to express the deep sense of gratitude and admiration I have for my staff. Their unstinting dedication towards achieving our educational goals has enriched the lives of 1196 pupils. What I have particularly valued is the spirit of co-operation that imbued the staffroom and the readiness to volunteer whenever the need arose.

The loss of two Deputy Pricipals of the calibre of Mr. Brown and Mr. Hendry in one year in a grievous blow. At the same time we are proud that two of our colleagues have been selected by the Director of Education to establish new schools, a particularly responsible and demanding role to be called upon to carry out. The news that Mr. Brown has been appointed in the permanent position as Principal of Ferndale High came as no surprise to those who were his colleagues at Bryanston. We are confident that Ferndale will soon be a school of stature under his leadership.

The establishment of Fourways High within our former feeder area, a necessary step to bring our enrolment close to the ideal norm, has a number of sad aspects. Our school has served the educational needs of the areas north of the Western By-Pass for nineteen years. Breaking ties with a community that has provided the school with a stream of fine young people, many of whom have distinguished themselves, and a host of loval and supportive parents is a source of regret. We are confident that Mr. Hendry will find that he has the support of a dynamic, concerned community, determined to aid in establishing a fine educational centre for their children. On their part the Fourways community will soon discover that Mr. Hendry is dedicated, wise and unusually well qualified to head a school. Certainly, while making his impressive contribution to Bryanston High in so many spheres during his too short a stay, he has earned the respect and gratitude of staff, parents and pupils.

The support of parents in serving on the various parent bodies at Bryanston High is legendary. I wish to record the school's thanks to the Management Council, the Parents' Association, the Trustees, the Mother's Committee and those hard working and dedicated mothers who feed our pupils at the tuckshop, host our visitors, swop clothes and handle lost property. Were the school to be denied your interest, support, counsel, time and hard work it would be a pale shadow of its present self.

1988 will bring with it a new dimension in our pupils' education when the computer competence programme begins. This significant stride forward into education for today and tomorrow's world is made possible only because there are parents in our community who are prepared to make the financial contribution required to provide our pupils with an excellent, relevant education. What has become accepted as the norm at Bryanston High is a tribute to their generosity and concern, and the gratitude of all who benefit is due to them. I can but repeat my refrain that the reality of education today is that the quality and relevance of the education a pupil receives is not merely dependent on the teachers' imput but also on the willingness of that child's parents and community to assist in providing the facilities and equipment necessary. I trust that our community will continue to demonstrate its traditional awareness of the importance of education, so enabling our pupils to enter their careers well prepared to compete with their peers.

MR R.E. PAIGE

During 1987 the Parents' Association has once again been in the predicament of having to work within the constraints of the current economic situation. Our objective is to provide and maintain facilities for pupils at Bryanston High — facilities which are not provided by the authorities. Although we have not achieved all that we hoped for, much progress has been made during this year.

Computer education, so necessary in our childrens' future, has now become a reality though in a small way. This area will soon develop into a very meaningful facility.

The exciting project of the year has been an in-depth investigation into ways and means for the construction of a media centre. Much progress has been made due to the enthusiastic motivation of my Vice Chairman, John Fitzhenry. Apart from the present optimistic view that our long awaited (and much talked about) construction of the media centre should begin during the first half of 1988, a spin-off benefit has already been seen. Our deliberations to date have created a new meaning and common goal to be worked towards with co-operation between the staff, Management Council and Parents' Association.

Bryanston High achievements continue to go from strength to strength both academically and extra-murally. This is thanks to our Headmaster, Mr Paige, his executive and staff. We must, however, not forget that the school owes a tremendous debt of gratitude to the 1987 matriculants. The prefects have done a tremendous job in the leadership area and have created a tremendous spirit in all spheres. The entire school has benefitted and 1987 will be remembered as having been a "vintage" year.

On behalf of the Parents' Association I wish all our departing pupils a most exciting and beneficial future which will be enriched by the foundation of having been a part of Bryanston High School. During 1985 a Mission Statement was drawn up and, judging from my exposure to this year's matriculants, the objective has been achieved.

MISSION STATEMENT OF BRYANSTON HIGH SCHOOL

"To be a dynamic school producing well balanced, adaptable adults capable of using their full potential in meeting the challenges of a changing society."

I would, in conclusion, like to record my thanks to Mr Paige and the entire staff for their dedication to all the aspects of our school, to Mrs Janovsky and Mrs Hultzer for their outstanding efforts on the Mothers' Committee and in the tuckshop, and to the P.A. Committee members who have made a meaningful contribution to Bryanston High School.

ALAN ABRAHAM (Chairman)

# Parents'



### Association

# Management



# Council

Another successful year for Bryanston High School comes to a close.

We are happy to report that, thanks to the efforts of Mr. Paige and a full complement of staff, very good academic results may be expected. Many thanks to all who actively contributed to the education of our children.

In January 1988 we will be able to provide computer education as a subject for the school and as an extra mural activity for those who want to develop their skills even further. This achievement places Bryanston High amongst the most advanced and better equipped high schools in Johannesburg.

In the present political climate it is important to report that your Management Council unanimously decided to open our sporting fixtures to all races.

We gratefully accepted from a parent, Mr. Lunderstedt, a donation of flood-lights for the swimming pool.

At the end of the second term we said farewell to Mr. R. Stoltz on his transfer to Ferndale High School. We thank him for all that he has done for the school during the nine years he was with us. We wish him a happy future in his new surroundings.

In January 1988 a new school, Fourways High School, will be opened. We expect that this will give some relief to the "over-population" of our school. The new school will start with Standard 6 and 7 only. The feeder areas of Bryanston High and Fourways High will not be demarcated from each other. This means that nobody will be forced to transfer his children from the one school to the other.

The main objective for activities of the Management Council, Trust Fund and Parents' Association will be to work together towards the establishment of the Media Centre. If all goes well we would like to have the Centre in operation early in 1989. Therefore a great effort will be asked from parents, staff and all others concerned to realise this improvement to the school facilities as soon as possible. Please do realise that any further delay will only result in the rapid increase of expenses.

Please consider your Management Council as the contact between the parents and the school and feel free to contact any of us if you want to discuss any matter relating to the functioning of the school.

I would like to thank the members of the Council for their active support. Your council members are: Mr. R. van Zyl, Vice Chairman; Mrs. M. Malan and Messrs. M.W. Adcock, N. Hultzer, D.L. Lockwood, J.J. Sellschop, R.S. Traviss and our ex-officio member, Mr. A. Abraham, Chairman of the Parents' Association.

We are looking forward to a successful 1988 for Bryanston High School, its staff, parents and pupils.

A.A. BROMBACHER (Chairman)

# **Mothers' Committee Report**



Back Row: Mrs M. Strang, Mrs P. De Klerk, Mrs L. Proctor, Mrs J. Hultzer, Mrs L. Lewis, Mrs L. Stafford, Mrs R. Davey, Mrs K. Gilmour.

Front Row: Mrs M. Clewlow, Mrs C Hugget, Mrs E. Janovsky, Mr R. Paige, Mrs D. Thomson, Mrs J. Selley, Mrs C. Arnold.

Once again we come to the end of another full and active year. The Mothers' Committee, as always, was involved in numerous events; the Inter-House Gala and Athletics, cheese-and-wine evenings for staff and new parents, the Valediction, the Choir Festival and the premiere of "Man of the World", to name but a few. We also catered at functions attended by staff from other schools, the In-Service Training course for Afrikaans teachers and a rugby coaching clinic amongst others.

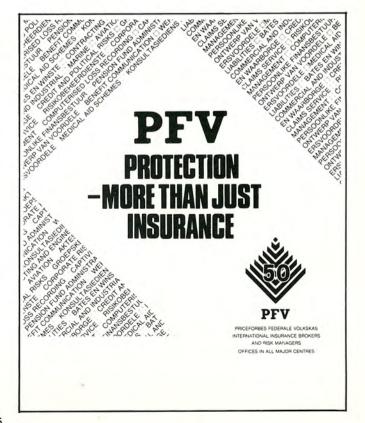
The Tuckshop under Jean Hultzer's efficient management had a record turnover. Thank-you to Jean and also to Christine Arnold who, ever happy and friendly, organised the more than a hundred mothers involved in the running of the Tuckshop. The highlight of the year, no doubt, is the Tuckshop mothers' luncheon. Now in its fourth year, this function is becoming the traditional thank-you from the Mothers' Committee to all the mothers, without whom the smooth running of the Tuckshop would not be possible.

For the first time this year the Matric Dance was held at a venue away from the school — an arrangement which saddened the Committee as we had always enjoyed our involvement in the Dance. The inclement weather and the success of the evening swept all criticism aside. The Dance turned out to be a very elegant and special occasion which I, as a chairlady of the Mothers' Committee, had the privilege of attending. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Dance Committee for their invitation.

To all the mothers who helped with the sports catering, a very warm thank-you. Without your assistance, it would have been impossible to provide refreshments for the many visiting teams. The excellence of Bryanston High's sports catering is well known.

At the end of this year I hand over the reins of the Committee into the capable and competent hands of Jean Hultzer. My good wishes for a happy and successful 1988 accompany her. As I come to the end of my two year term of office, I should like to thank the staff for their co-operation, especially the secretaries who were always friendly and helpful. Also, to all the girls on the Mothers' Committee, a very sincere thank-you for your loyal support and hard work. It was a pleasure to work with you, girls — a super team effort!

ELODIE JANOVSKY



# MATRIC RESULTS 1986

#### **Full Exemption**

ABEL, Zoe Katherine ALLEN, Laura Bernice ALTMANN, Janosch Pascal ARNOLD, Vanessa Shirley BAC, Lee-Anne BACON, Sharon Bernice (Afrikaans) BAILLIE, Patricia Elizabeth BATTELL, Clive Brian BAYNE, Lara Maryann BEETAR, Bradley Stephen (English, Physical Science) **BENNET**, Anthony BENSON, Michael John BERRY, Vaughan Gordon **BEUKES**, Mark Francois **BOSMAN**, Denise BOTHA, Paul BRINKMAN, John Eadie **BURKHALTER**, Nicole Claire CARTY, Fiona Lynn CLARK, Roy David Ross CLEWLOW, Alexia Margaret COCHLOVIUS, Karen Ingrid COLLETT, Jo-Ella COOLE, Leanne Jane CULLEN, Lisa DAVIS, Neil Errol DE BEER, Mark Frank DE BRUYN, Sandra (Housecraft SG) DE KLERK, Dion Mark DEMEYERE, Bart Etienne Raymond DE VILLIERS, Robin Craig DE WAAL, Tania Marie (Geography) DREYER, Sharon Debra DOAK, Robyn Patricia (English, Mathematics, Biology, Geography) EAGLESON, Victor Fraser Ross EDWARDS, Sandra Jane FAIRCLOUGH, Carol Jane FELTON, Mark Graham FISCHER, Kevin Ian FRAZER, Thomas GADD, Sarah Victoria **GENTRY-EVANS**, Nicola **GODFREY, Rebecca Lucy** GOLDEN, Michael John GOODLEY, Tina Nicole GORDON, Alexandra Tracey Fay (Mathematics SG) GOUGH, Cheryl Lynn GOVER, Louise Margaret **GULLEN, Sandra Margaret** HAINEBACH, Dominique (Afrikaans, Biology, Geography) HAUSBERGER, Dean

HAYNES, Andrew Richard (Mathematics SG) **HEWITT, Nigel Chichele** HIGGS, Karen Vera HUGHES, Christopher David HULTZER, Kurt HUMAN, Jacques Anthony JANSEN, Michelle Vanessa (Afrikaans) JOCHIMS, Michelle Sonja JONES, Lynne Louise (Mathematics) KELLY, Norman John (English, Afrikaans, Mathematics, **Physical Science**) KIDD, Nola Christine KIDD, Shane Rodney (Mathematics. Physical Science, Biology) KNIGHT, Allan Edward LAING, Michele Karen (Geography SG) LANGELY, Anna Marie LEECH, Bruce Edward LEITNER, Irene Janine LEVETON, Steven Wayne LOTZ, Sharon Dale LUBBE, Gavin LYNCH, Vanessa Patricia MAC CONACHIE, Fiona Sarah MALAN, Wayne Michael MARAIS, Robert James MARTIN, Michael MARTUS, Belinda Louise MC KAY, Russel John MORGAN, Andrew Alastair (Mathematics. **Physical Science**) MORTON, Michelle MULLER, Sharon Lianne MULLINGS, Jonathan David NIELSEN, Mark NICHOLLS, Gary Rowan O' ROURKE, Samantha Jane ORR, Tracey Colleen PAIN, Roger PAINTING, Marilyn Jane (English, Zulu, Mathematics, Geography) PATERSON, Greig Norman (Mathematics, Physical Science, Computer Study SG) PIERBURG, Andrea **PISTORIUS**, Warwick POGGIALI-TRAPANI, Adrian POWELL, Alan Brett (Mathematics. Physical Science) RAAL, Michelle Jacqueline **RABJOHN**, Nicolas **REINHOLD**, Illona

**REYNOLDS**. Brendan Scott **REYNOLDS.** Joanne Louise **RICHE**, Richard **ROBERTS, Kerry Leigh ROBERTSON, Rosanne Elizabeth** ROHLSSEN, Nicola **RUHSMANN**, Richard Mark (Physical Science, Geography) SCARROT, Barbara Stella SCHUBART, Stacey Lee SIEHOFF, Katja SMART, Douglas Edgar SMITH, Michael SPICER, Leanne SPOKES, Emma Charlotte (Business Economics SG) STAMPER, Deborah Jane SUDBURY, Hilton Craig ST CLAIR, Ian Martin ST CLAIR, Mark Peter THOMSON, Robert Ian THORNE, Michele Tania THURLOW, Bryony Dawn **TINKER**, Fiona Maxine **TRIPET, Frederick** (French) VAN BAVEL, Mark Gerard (Mathematics, Physical Science) VAN NIEKERK, Barry VAN RENSBURG, Christopher Francois VERSNEL, Caroline Marie-Louise WAGNER, Karen (Afrikaans) WALKER, Grant Earl (Art) WARDEN, Graeme Ian WERRY, Graeme Andrew WHITE, Kira Mae WIEDERHOLD, Alwin Ferenc (Mathematics, Physical Science, Computer Study SG) WILLIAMS, Sherri-Lee WILSON, Debbie-Lee WILSON, Karen WOOD, Alexander George WOODS, Alison Bridget WORSTHORNE, Wynter WOUDBERG, Belinda WYSS, Claude Bernard ZIMMERMANN, Christopher Robert **Passed Without Exemption** ARTHUR, Janine Kate ATKINSON, Kathryn Tracey BARR, Donna Laressa BERNING, Deon Guy BOULLE, Gerard Craig BOYARD, Sandra CLARK, Samantha

COOPER, Deborah Louise **CROWTHER**, Shelly Ailsa DOWNING, Terry Ann ELS, Leanne GOOSEN, Susanne Veronica GREEN, Jennifer Margaret HARRIS, Deborah Anne HICKMAN, Jacqueline HOLM, Sebastian Hans JONES, Cheryl Lynn JONES, Timothy Mark JOUBERT, Paul Martin JUNG, Nicole KENDAL, Ian KILLASSEY, Vere John KNOESEN, Jean-Marc KOENIG, Jean-Marc KOTZE, Brett **KRAETSCHMER**, Dominic Matthias LEDSHAM, Helen LOCHNER, Leonie Muriel MCLEOD, Julie Margaret MILLAR, Bruce Lambert NOAKES, Lynley Jean PATTEN, Brian PESTANA, Collette Beryl PLUCK, Derek Andrew RUKIN, Sandra Ann SMILLIE, Veronica Lydia SMITH, Susan Jayne SMUTS, Richard Gareth SOUTHEY, Mandy Ingrid THOMPSON, Marcelle Janine TILDEN-DAVIS, Diana WALKER, Curtis Leon

COCKBURN, Craig Ralph

WALKER, Curtis Leon WATT, Warren Michael WOOLMINGTON, Stuart John WRIGHT, Susan Mary YOUNG, Grant Truter

Conditional Exemption COENEN, Karen- Helene ELLIS, Philippa Lesley **GREEN**, Jennifer Margaret HUMPHRISS, Laura JENNINGS, Nancy (French) KNOESEN, Frans Nicolaas LANDMAN, Adri MACQUEEN, Andrew, Luton MORRISON, Fiona Jane PAGE, Marilyn Anita SAUNDERS, David TARR, Catherine TOMLINSON, Donna-Gail VERDOES, Remco Henk WHITE, Graeme

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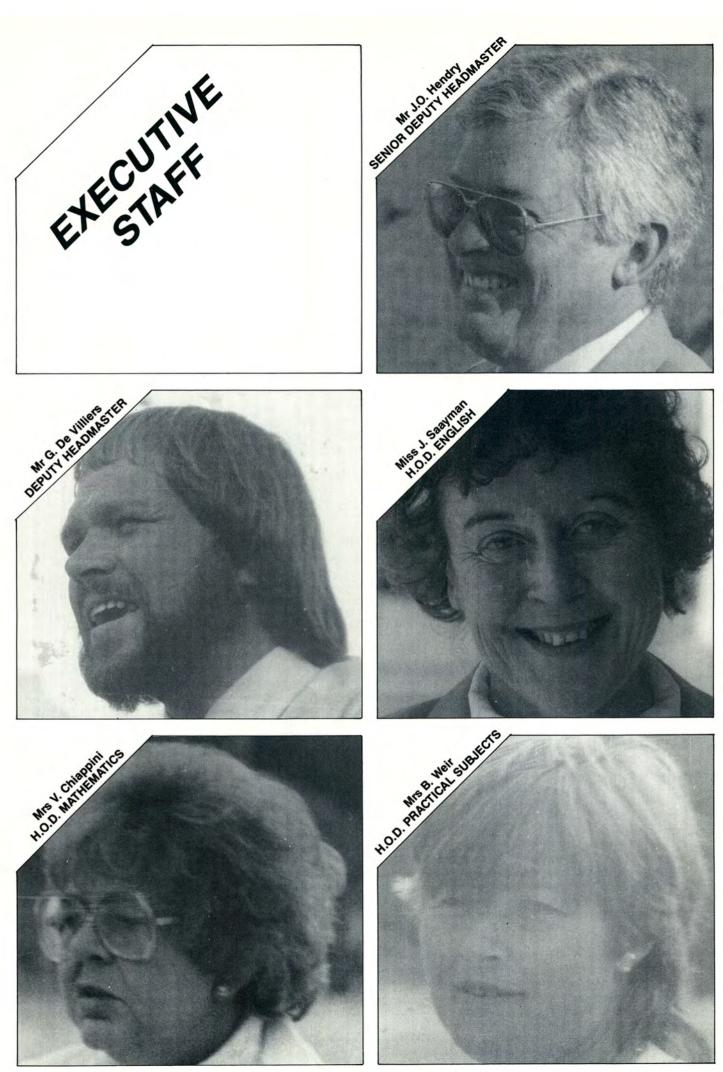
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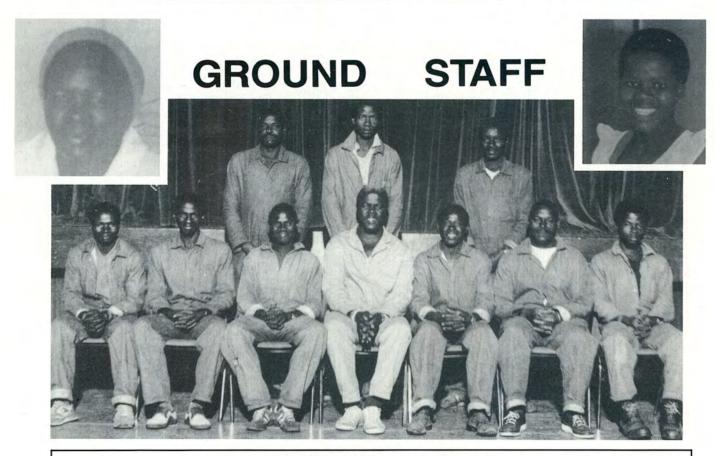
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Back Row: Mr J. Sibiya, Mr P. Mabuga, Mr J. Mahladisa. Front Row: Mr T. Mbamba, Mr W. Khena, Mr S. Machaba, Mr L. Duma, Mr J. Mahladisa, Mr P. Matsilela, Mr P. Nkabini.

Insert Left: Mrs. J. Sithole

Insert Right: Miss A. Mahlangu







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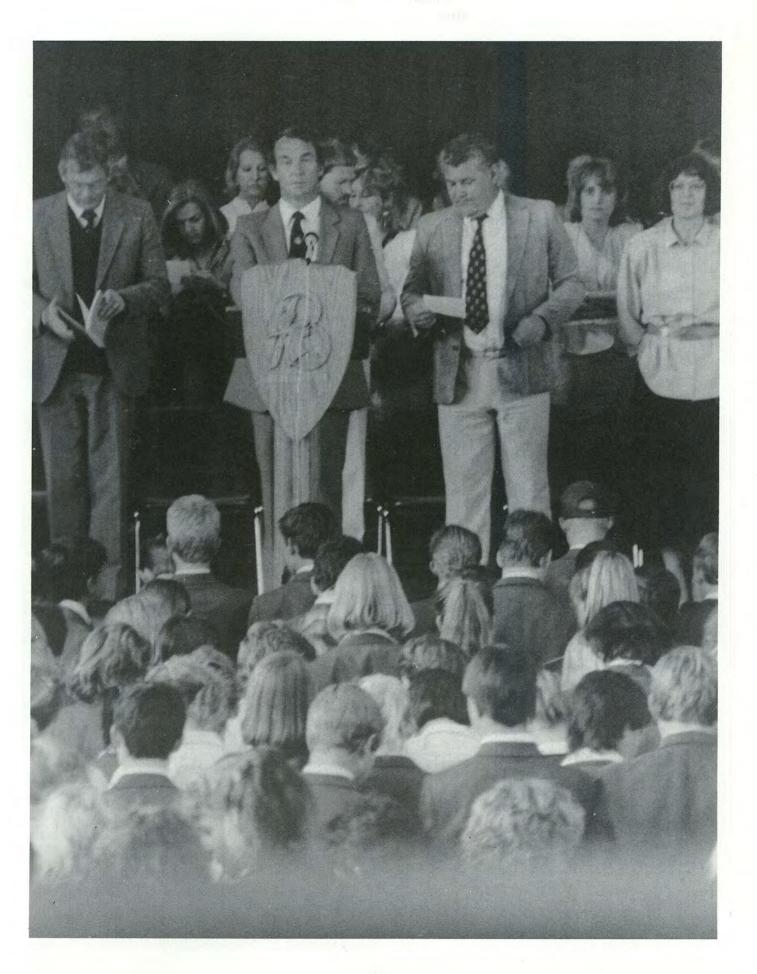
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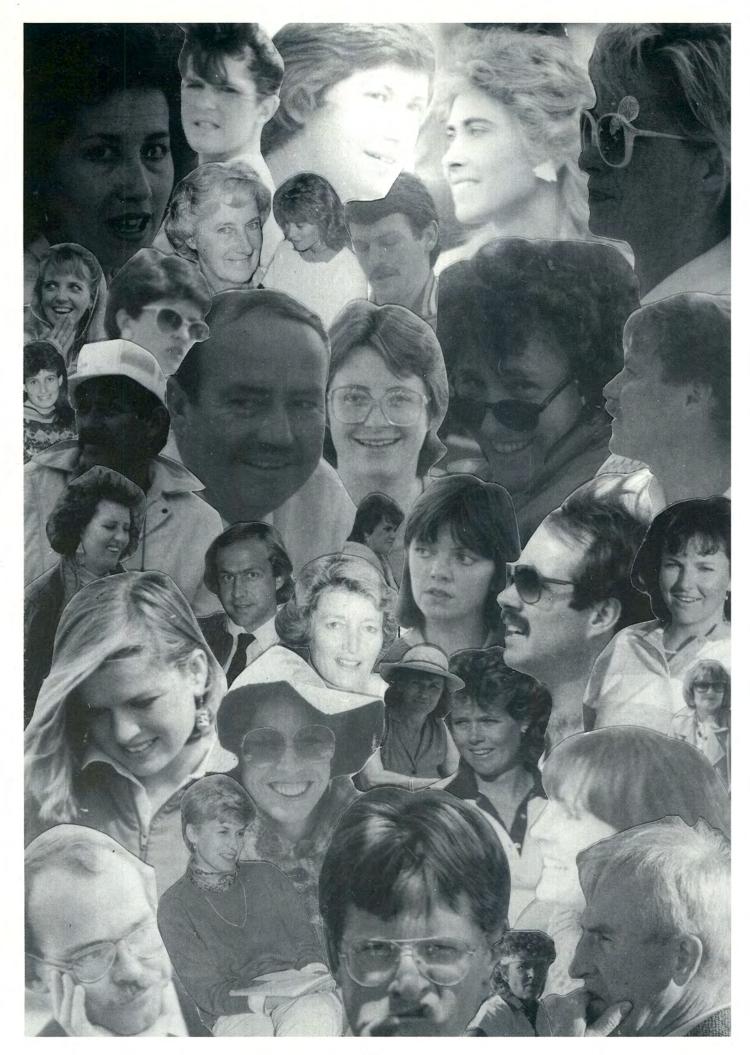
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Staff





# Bryanston High School Staff Chit-Chat

is in all large societies, Bryanston High staff has had its air share of excitement with marriages, births, promotions ind other events.

his year the marriage run started with Miss Debbie Otto narrying Mr Keith Calder on 3rd April, Miss Gill Adamson ying the knot with Mr Russell Fulcher on 11th April and Aiss Marion Moosbauer marrying Mr David Dunsford-Vhite on 28th November.

Dur population increased by seven with the births of four jirls and three boys. Congratulations go to the following taff and the following babies on their excellent choice of nothers: Mrs. Bev Mills, a girl, Kyla Jane; Mrs. Karen Braun, a boy, Michael; Mrs. Yvonne Daymond, a girl, Kim; Ars. Dawne Marais, a boy, Kane; Mrs. Bev Weir, a boy, Arant; Mrs. Jean Rodel, a girl, Ailene Frances and Mrs udy Gorrie, a girl, Lee-anne.

Sadly for Bryanston we bid farewell to a number of our executive staff who have been promoted to posts outside our school. Congratulations go to Mr Brown who received permanent appointment as headmaster of Ferndale ligh; Mr Stoltz who joined Mr Brown at Ferndale as H.O.D. Auidance and Mr Hendry who has been seconded to Fourvays High School as acting headmaster for 1988. We also ay farewell to Mrs Zander, of our administration staff, who has done so much for Bryanston High School and who will be leaving us next year for Cape Town.

Congratulations go to the newly appointed executive staff nembers, Mrs Hunt-Davis, H.O.D. History; Mr D. Smith, I.O.D. Geography and Miss P. Kotze, H.O.D. Afrikaans. These appointments were made as from 1st April 1987.

Ar Breytenbach has given us reason to be proud of his unning ability by winning the 100m, 200m and 400m in he South African Masters' championships in March and hen breaking the Transvaal records for the 200m and 100m in May of this year. Well done Breytie, we are proud of you!

Many staff activities go unnoticed, however, on this occasion, two young ladies were spotted on a Mauritian beach n July, and later we discovered Miss Routledge and Ms. Niggill had beautiful dark sun tans!

**IRS B. WEIR.** 

This year's prefect body consisted of fifteen girls and sixteen boys. After a highly successful camp at the beginning of the year, everyone was keen to put their ideas into practice. The first main task was Standard Six orientation. Then, to maintain contact between the prefects and the juniors, a walk along the Braamfontein Spruit was organised later in the year.

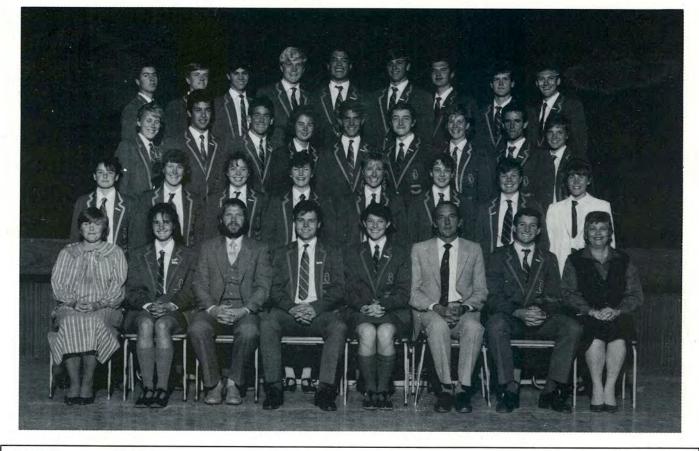
The prefects worked together exceptionally well and met all the challenges which faced them. Every Tuesday morning at prefects' meetings constructive and intelligent ideas were put forward in order to continually improve the prefect system.

Activities organised by the prefects this year included a talent show and a disco; three hundred rand of the profit was donated to a home for the disabled.

A unique occasion for this year's prefects was the time they sang together in front of the school.

Altogether a very successful year was had by all due to the enthusiasm and commitment of each individual on the. prefect body. A special thank-you to Mr. de Villiers, Mrs. Weir and Mrs. Deacon for their advice and support during the year.

#### LESTER THORESSON



(L to R)

Back Row: J. du Buisson, A. Godfrey, R. Letcher, D. Hodnett, J. Warren, G. Holland, C. Scanlen, M. Groger, J. Snyman. M. Kloosterman, G. Painting, S. McKenzie, A. Brombacher, R. Bonatz, D. Strydom, S. Roberts, H. Smyth, 3rd Row: G. Tarr. 2nd Row: P. Selley, L. Goldie, M. Ives, P. McCormick, S. Parker, A. Gover, S. Gibson, C. Chambers.

Front Row: Mrs B. Weir, J. Van Zyl, Mr G. de Villiers, L. Thoresson, T. Bennett, Mr R. Paige, K. Traviss, Mrs P. Deacon.

8

On the first weekend of the school term the 1987 prefects hit Bushtrail. The Magaliesberg has never been the same again! We left the House Committees in charge of the Standard 6 Fun Day, and piled into three school combis. When the gates of Bushtrail were in sight a very enthusiastic Head Boy couldn't wait to get out of the combi and daringly climbed onto the roof-rack where he was jolted from side to side..

As is the general Bryanston custom we were late for our first meeting with the bosses, Mr de Villiers, Mr Algie and Mrs Weir, and as a result we had to go for a run that evening. Never have we enjoyed a run so much, barefoot through the mud and rain, singing war-cries.

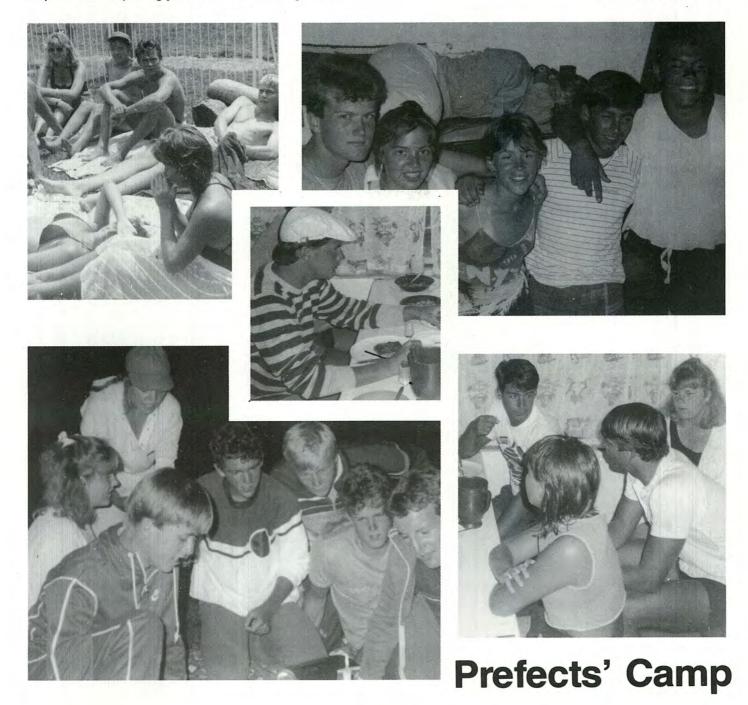
That evening we learnt a lot about each other which you can only tell good friends. We ended off with a sing-song competition between the girls and the boys, and the girls won hands down.

The next morning we all attacked the obstacle course energetically. Those with brawn had to help those without, as well as carrying buckets full of water, trying to spill as little as possible. Surprisingly we beat the standing record. The rest of Saturday saw us having competitions where the boys had to learn how to thread a needle and sew. We swam, listened to lectures about leadership and played baseball (in which the 'Apes' thrashed the 'Baboons' continuously). In the evening we had another singing competition, but this time, due to the training of Mr Algie, the boys overcame their embarrassment and shocked the girls by putting on a brilliant performance of 'Kumbaya' and 'Michael, Row the Boat Ashore'. It was then that we decided to show the school at the first possible assembly what the prefects could do.

On Sunday we had our first prefects' meeting in which we enthusiastically set goals for the year, knowing that if we worked hard we could make them materialize. The rest of the day was spent lying in the sun, having a braai and making whirlpools in the round pool until the lawn was completely flooded.

We arrived home that afternoon, exhausted, sunburnt and croaking, yet with a strong bond of friendship which united us all, and prepared us for the tough year ahead.

JEANINE VAN ZYL



### Mercury





1987 sees Mercury House as the winner of the Inter-House competition for the second consecutive year. As a house, there were great expectations that we had to live up to and the task ahead seemed a difficult one. However, Mercury proved itself and won many of the Inter-House competitions. Our boys had a convincing win over Jupiter in the finals of the rugby competition. The athletics proved to be very exciting as well — not only did we score on points, but also in spirit. As a team we were rated highly, but the vital extra few points came from our stars such as Dean Kruuse, Jean-Marc du Buisson and Brad Freeman, just to mention a few. We were victorious at the Inter-House cross-country when, once again, our athletes achieved excellent times and positions.

On a more cultural level, Robyn Bell, Sean Dell'Erba and J.P. Beukes displayed acting talent of exceptional standard, resulting in our winning the Senior House Play competition. The year ended with the Inter-House squash competition and, once again, we came out tops.

On behalf of the Mercury House captains and the House Committee, we would like to thank the whole of Mercury for their co-operation throughout the year. Special thanks are extended to the teachers in charge of Mercury for making this year so successful and memorable for all those who participated.

Mr. Paige predicted, at the end of 1986, that '87 would be a vintage year. This certainly applied to Mercury and we trust that, in the years to come, Mercury will take on the challenge in the same spirit. TAMMY BENNET

JEAN-MARC DU BUISSON





(L to R)
 Back Row: W. Thomas, G. Theron, J. Warren, L. Kruger, J. Jones, B. Van Moerkerken.
 Front Row: K. Wyss, R. Bell, S. Tippett, T. Bennett, J. du Buisson, M. Beautemont, L. Hearn, J. Southey.



"Go for it, Jupes; well done, Jupes!" is the cry heard at every inter-house event. The spirit amongst most of its members is excellent and helps to spur the competitors to greater heights. Unfortunately amongst us we have those who won't help, don't care and have no loyalty to their house! The more you put into an activity, the more you get out of it, so how about all getting involved!

Our greatest success was the Inter-House Gala where we were victorious. Well done to all our swimmers who tried so hard and brought us such great honour. Congratulations to the cheerleaders who helped to spur on the swimmers. Second only to the swimming, was the athletics. Last year we held the last position and this season great effort was made, particularly by the seniors and to our delight, we came second, only losing by 6 points! Well done, athletes, this was a fantastic effort. Those who forgot to attend and lost out on the fun, better luck next time!

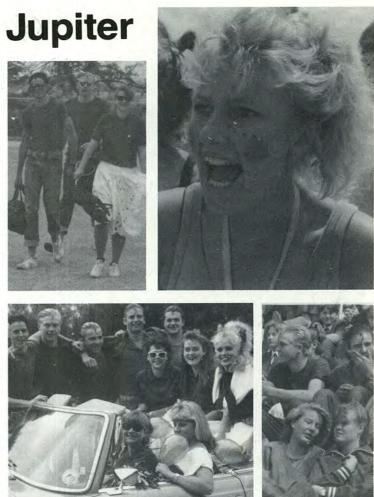
In other House activities we have fared fairly well. The girls' hockey saw us second only to Merucry in some extremely exciting matches. These were all played with the desire to win and to maintain top honours. The netballers did that for us and so once again we were the champions. Well done girls, keep this up!

The rugby was fought with great gusto and many knocks and bruises, and Jupiter ended up second in this event. Cricket was another exciting event where we came out second.

Dramatically, our plays were excellent and the competition was very tough. Debbie Thomson and her juniors brought us prestige as the play and the participants did extremely well. Thanks, too, to the backstage workers who did all the "donkey" work with a smile. Keep up the good work cultural Jupiter members.

Tenniswise we are fortunate to have some of the top players in the school and so every year they manage to keep Jupiter on the map.

What an honour it is to belong to this house and how proud you should be if you do! Let us therefore aim at 1988 being, once again, Jupiter's year.



Coming second is not enough; we want to be tops in every activity, both on and off the field, both as competitors and as spectators, culturally, academically and sportswise. "Go for it, Jupes!"

MRS P. DEACON





(L to R)
Back Row: C. Scanlen, D. Hodnett, S. Siebert.
Middle Row: K. Traviss, A. Godfrey, W. Peterkin, G. North, N. Volmer, B. Spear.
Front Row: S. Parker, K. Martin, L. Thoresson, G. Holland, M. Ives, S. Roberts, D. Rodgers, L. Sketchley.



# Apollo











1987 has been a remarkable year not only for the schoc in general but also for the Apollo House. Within the firs weeks of 1987 Apollo had already proved itself. Our Str 6's showed the other houses how things are done at Bryan ston by winning both the athletics and swimming event: in good style at their fun day. Apart from displaying the spirit and enthusiasm that we at Bryanston are used to they contributed a new selection of war-cries which was adopted by the House as a whole. As far as the future is concerned, I'm sure that we can look forward to a dynamic group of young people.

The Inter-House Gala was enjoyed by all; our enthusiastic cheerleaders made it their duty to ensure that Apollo re mained competitive. We eventually came third.

The junior and senior girls' hockey teams placed pressure on their opposition during the house matches. Their effort: were rewarded when they defeated the other teams - ye another win for Apollo! However, our girls were less for tunate in the senior netball matches where they came third

The Apollo senior rugby team was placed third in the Inter-House competition, despite the fact that the other houses had threatened to "crush us". Although less successfu in the first round against Jupiter, losing 24 - 9, we showed Neptune who was boss in the second round, winning 12-8

The senior boys' hockey team came second to Neptune - an exciting match.

During the third term we plan to emerge as the victors wher athletics comes into full swing, and we look forward to a good season.

The Apollo House members are not only sporting, but gooc at cultural activities too. The Inter-House plays were very successful with Apollo's Samantha Shillaber earning the "Best Supporting Actress" award and Rayne Fergusor the "Best Junior Actress."

We would sincerely like to thank the Apollo House committee, whose enthusiasm has encouraged participation from all sides, as well as the Apollo staff whose dedication we appreciate.

The biggest thanks go to the Apollians themselves who may be proud of their achievements this year. Good luck for 1988!

JEANINE VAN ZYL DARRELL STRYDON



(L to R) Back Row: H. Warburton, P. Davey, R. Conning, J. Hele, T. Bogatie, S. Jones. Front Row: C. Chambers, P. Selley, A. Gover, D. Strydom, J. Van Zyl, A. Sotirhos, L. Goldie, D. Coole.

In terms of points position, 1987 has not perhaps been one of Neptune's most successful years. However, I believe that if you asked anyone from within the house, they would tell you otherwise.

The year started off well with the influx of our new Std. 6's. At a mini "sports day" and gala, followed by a braai or-ganized for them, their enthusiasm and spirit were evident. Later, at house meetings, they took the lead in teaching Neptune some original and effective new war-cries.

The Inter-House Gala proved to be another highlight; after coming a disappointing fourth, we still managed to win the spirit trophy, a remarkable achievement, and a clear indication of what Neptune stands for. Congratulations, especially to our cheerleaders.

Next on the agenda were the House Plays in which we did extremely well. In the junior section, Eloise Cheary won the "Best Junior Actress" award and the play was awarded "Best Junior Set". In the senior section, Sarah Ball was jointly awarded "Best Senior Actress" and the play also went on to win "Best Senior Set".

In the house matches our congratulations go to the boys' hockey side for their convincing victory. In the rest of the sports, players were committed and the matches were played with determination and fine sportsmanship.

In the sphere of athletics, Neptune came second overall in the Inter-House cross country and while our congratulations must go to Brenda Wiederhold who ran an excellent time to win the senior girls' section, I must thank the rest of the participants for completing what was for most of us an extremely gruelling race.

In the Inter-House athletics, we also achieved second place. Again well done to Brenda Wiederhold who was awarded the "Victrix Ludorum". Much of our success was due to our other athletes and supporters who maintained an excellent spirit throughout the day.

In conclusion, Harvey and I would like to thank the House Committee and prefects, as well as Miss Kotze and Mr Algie for their help and support during the course of the year.

Congratulations Neptune and keep up the remarkable spirit!

# Neptune













#### CLAIRE STILWELL HARVEY SMYTHE







(L to R) Back Row: G. Painting, P. Moss, D. Hultzer, B. Morris, S. McKenzie. Front Row: B. Burchell, S. Wilson, M. Moiseau, H. Smyth, C. Stillwell, G. Tarr, S. Gibson, S. Wainwright.



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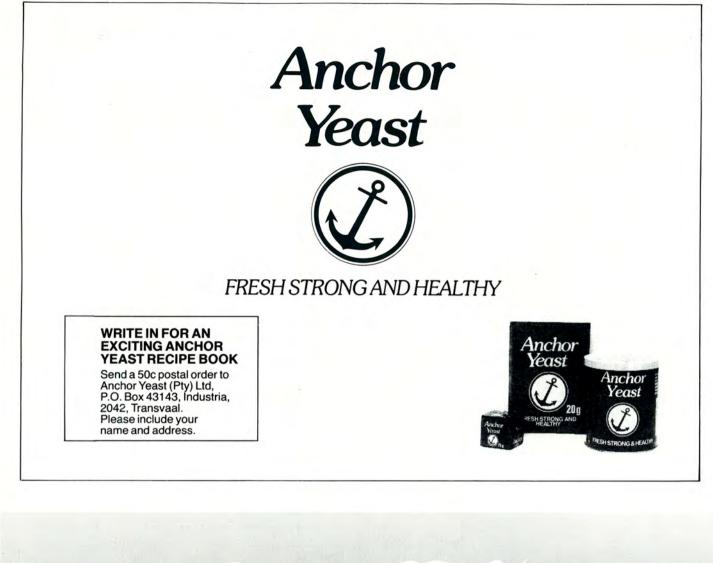
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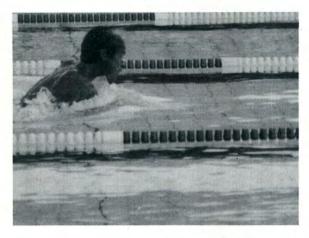


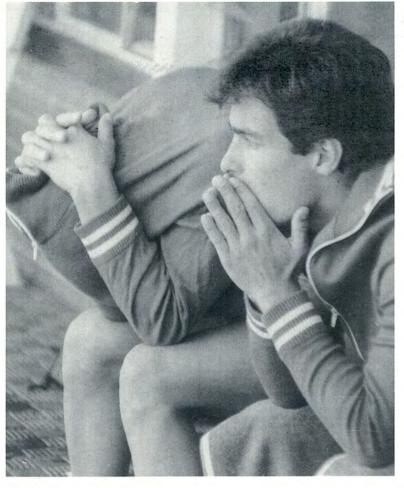
# Sport















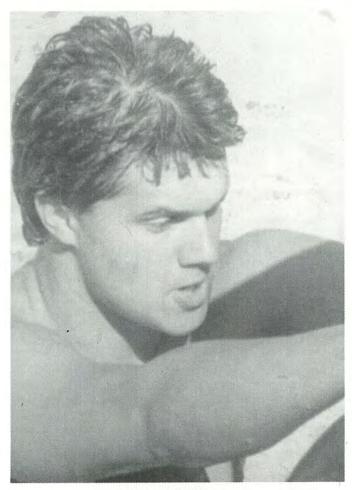




### Swimming 1987

Captains: A Team: T. Bennett, G. Holland B Team: P. Selley, H. Smyth
Vice A Team: L. Haupt, C. Scanlen Captains: B Team: T. Goldschmidt, D. Berning
Full Colours: G. North, E. Gilmour, H. MacConnachie, S. Nissiotis, C. Scanlen, G. Holland, K. Coetzee.
Half Colours: G. Painting, T. Bennett, L. Haupt, K. Carter.
Merit Certificates: M. Johnson, B. Child, B. Lunderstedt, W. de Waard, M. Parry, C. Emslie, G. Lunderstedt.
Team Awards: M. Adcock, R. du Buisson, P. Moss, R. Stafford, C. Stilwell, J. Edelman, P. Selley, H. Smyth.
The highlights of the season for our A Team were the Pres

The highlights of the season for our A Team were the Prestige Gala in Pretoria and the A Gala at Ellis Park. In the Prestige Gala our swimmers swam well and we won the boys' competition as well as the team competition. Three weeks later a very determined Bryanston A swimming team and 400 spectators arrived at Ellis Park pool for the grand finale of the season. A very motivated and superbly fit Bryanston team excelled on the day and our swimmers dominated most of the events. Even though our swimmers won only ten of the 44 individual events they finished amongst the first four places in 36 of the 44 individual events!





In conclusion, I would like to thank the school and the cheerleaders for their support at the Inter-High Galas; the mothers for their support, for providing the all important breakfasts and catering after galas. Many thanks to all the members of staff who assisted at coaching sessions and at galas. A particular word of thanks to Mr Essex-Clark, Miss Hodgetts, Mr Algie and Mrs Fulcher for their hard work and for the hours spent around the pool preparing our swimmers for the season. Without the enthusiasm, the help and the involvement of all the abovementioned parties the 1987 season would not have been as successful and enjoyable as it was. I certainly look forward to an equally successful season in 1988.

#### **Results:**

	Galas	Won	Lost
A Team	9	9	0
B Team	8	5	3

MR A.G. DE VILLIERS



A-team captains, Grant and Tammy

**Clint Scanlen** 



### 'A' - LEAGUE WINNERS

### A TEAM

(L to R)	
Back Row:	S. Nissiotis, G. Painting, B. Warburton, P. Labuschagne, M. Adcock, P. Moss, G. North, S. Dovey, B. Sumner, M. Allison, D. Kruuse
5th Row:	J. Blaine, B. Freeman, W. de Ward, G. Hall, R. Coyle, R. Stafford, J. Edelman, R. Allison, P. Ghiselli, A. Merryweather, R. Holtom
4th Row:	C. Tillet, B. Reprich, K. Termorshuizen, S. Aitken, L. Stanek, B. Ewan, H. MacConnachie, M. Parry, C. Carter, K. Coetzee, G. van Rooyen
3rd Row:	N. Acutt, V. Rooyen, G. Lunderstedt, L. de Klerk, B. Child, N. Crowther, K. Aitken, N. van Langermann, C. Emslie, N. Cunningham, C. Hayes
2nd Row:	L. Sparks, C. Slater Jones, J. de Bruyn, C. Stillwell, L. Tomlinson
Front Row:	: Miss Hodgetts, Mr Essex-Clarke, L. Haupt, G. Holland (Captain), T. Bennett (Captain), C. Scanlen, Mr de Villiers, Mrs Kable

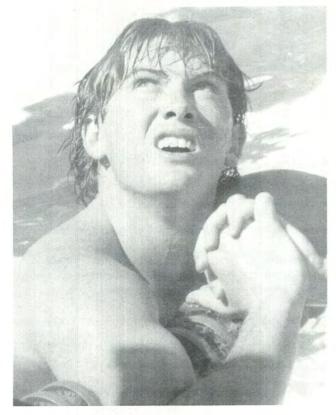


### 'D' - LEAGUE WINNERS

в	TEAM	
-		_

Back Row:	B. Peters, D. Berning, C. Bothma, M. Admiraal, C. Peters, C. Von Buddenbrock, R. Williams, S. McMurdo, M. Truter, S. Coetze, R. Richardson
Fifth Row:	D. Gilmour, S. Mc Kenzie, B. Janovsky, A. Gordon, K. Harman, B. Freeman, D. Williams, C. Leitner, S. Morton, D. Rogers, T. Spear, T. Johnson
Fourth Row:	C. Glass, M. Metcalf, S. Kiralfy, B. de Beer, C. Ellingford, B. Lewis, A. Coyle, J. Robinson, T. Goldschmidt, L. Van Den Oever
Third Row:	M. Moizeau, C. de Bruyn, N. Cullen, C. Tillett, J. Gordon, K. Van Goevenden, K. MacConnachie, K. Selley, H. Sumner, C. Hunter
Second Row:	M. Frazer, M. Hardern, K. Proctor, R. Lippuner, O. Scholey, B. Müller
Front Row:	H. Begley, Y. Dawes, S. Wilson, H. Smyth (Captain), Mrs Fulcher, P. Selley (Captain), N. van Neuberg, T. Eatwell, P. Kramers

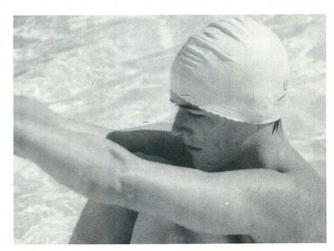












## ATHLETICS

### WINNERS

### **'C' LEAGUE!**



#### ATHLETICS TEAM

Front Row:	G. McKeller, Mr R. Anley, Mr B. Algie, B. Wiederhold (Girls' Captain), Mr R. Paige, P. Davey (Boys' Captain), Mr J. Breytenbach, Mr D. Knowles, V. Press
1st Row:	S. Cawdry, M. Middleton, A. Harris, D. Fitzhenry, N. Crowther, S. Ward, K. Aiken, C. Ross, A. Palmer, G. Griffin, A. Joubert, A. Clark, J. Fitzhenry, J. Benson, B. De Villiers, A. Clarke, W. Gordon, K. Warnecke, S. Howard
2nd Row:	C. Kamps, D. Medcalf, W. Schertel, C. Martin, J. Gordon, D. Bruce Brand, A. Gover, B. Child, K. MacConnachie, J. Palmer, S. Aiken, M. Medcalf, B. Miller, T. Saayman, R. Holtom, A. Young, S. Ward
3rd Row:	D. Ringwood, W. De Waard, B. Goldie, B. Freeman, C. Heeley, R. Tough. G. Phillips, D. Middleton, T. Winkler, D. McMurdo, T. Spear, J. Willemse
4th Row:	J. De Bruyn, S. Wilson, I. Peters, R. Cooney, L. Strydom, C. Glass, R. Bonatz, J.M. Du Buisson, B. Peters, M. Spector, P. Labuschagne, C. Willis, J. Jones, M. Groger, N. Taylor, M. Hill
Back Row:	S. Ind, R. Letcher, A. Williams, R. Smit, M. Heeley, W. Abraham, E. Snyman, R. Beaumont, D. Kruuse, W. Thomas, L. Kruger, N. Volmer

1987 saw the resurgence of Bryanston High as an athletics force to be reckoned with. We have served our time in the C section and are now set upon regaining our rightful position up among the top co-educational schools in the Athletics Competition.

Following the ignominious defeat and relegation to the C section, there was much soul-searching and discussion concerning 'what went wrong?' It was decided that the whole organisation of the school's athletics programme would be changed and that a plan would be drawn up to get Bryanston High back into the A league.

Well, stage on of the plan has succeeded; we have just completed a very successful athletics season. We ran in five meetings, won four and came third in the fifth meeting, being beaten by two A league teams.

During the season we beat three B and two A league teams. At each of these meetings we won at least four-teen races and were well placed in the 1500m team events.



Richard van der Heyden

It is "all systems go" for 1988 and promotion to the A league. We are not being arrogant in this presumption but base our ideals upon the material we have to work with. Anyone who has watched our team run will have to agree that we have a wealth of very good talent at Bryanston.

Stage two in our strategy to get back into the A league will involve a greater commitment from our supportive athletes who we need to run into second, third and fourth places. We proved at the Inter-High that by winning, and then gaining another place in thirty-three of the fifty-three events, we were able to win our promotion to the B league by 121 points. We also won seven of the ten relays proving that we have the depth. Actions speak louder than words and 1988 will prove that point.

Thanks must to to Mr Paige who saw fit to allow the whole organisational structure to be changed. Congratulations to Mr Breytenbach, who coached the sprinters, and Mr Anley, who coached the middle distance athletes, for the fine job that they did in preparing the team for their great win.

When you have quality staff working with quality pupils you must have a quality team.

Bryanston is the greatest!



Michael Gröger and Jean Marc du Buisson ➡



Inter-House Athletics Senior Boys' 1500m





Girls' Captain, Brenda Wiederhold ➡





Boys' Captain, Peter Davey

# **Cross Country**



Back Row (L to R): S. Aiken, D. Middleton, P. Beyers, C. Willis, C. Jones, D. Kruuse, M. Spector, P. Labuschaigne, R. Maclachlan, N. Tippet, B. Phillips.
Second Row: I. Sellschop, J. Gordon, M. Middleton, S. Morton, C. Leitner, R. Tough, D. Ringwood, R. Coyle, C. Stamper, N. Lotz, J. Palmer.
Third Row: C. Lotz, A. Palmer, L. Guiranovitch, Mrs J. Frost, L. Napier, C. Groenendijk, K. Aiken.
Front Row: M. Mc Connell, Mrs G. Fulcher, M. McGowan (vice-captain), B. Wiederhold (captain), P. Davey (captain), C. Martin (vice-captain), Mr H. Heinzen, J. Britten.

The dedication and hard work of the many cross country participants has led to a successful season. The excellent league results obtained by all the teams throughout the season reflect well on the committed athletes. The junior boys' and senior girls' teams came second in the final league and made it through to the league championships in which the teams came fourth and third respectively. A number of individuals also performed exceptionally well and six of our athletes made the Northern Districts' team, which is a record for Bryanston. Congratulations to Dean Kruuse, Mark Spector, Jenny Palmer, Mark McGowan, Peter Davey and Brenda Wiederhold. Results achieved at the Inter-District championships were as follows:

Junior boys: Dean Kruuse 3rd; Mark Spector 16th. Junior girls: Jenny Palmer 17th. Senior boys: Mark McGowan 10th, Peter Davey 4th. Senior girls: Brenda Wiederhold 1st.

One must realise that these individuals could not have achieved such high standards without the help, spirit and enthusiasm of the numerous other cross country athletes. The spirit of the team made cross country a pleasure to attend and made practices worthwhile. A cross country relay organised by our school proved to be very successful. One of our teams came 2nd, competing against approximately 30 teams from other schools. Peter Davey and Dean Kruuse achieved the 3rd and 4th fastest lap times.

We would like to encourage more juniors in Std. 6 and Std. 7 to join the cross country squad. Everyone must remember that one doesn't need ball skills in cross country, so anyone is able to participate and represent the school and gain an enormous amount of satisfaction from the sport.

A special thanks must be extended to Mrs Frost whose smooth organisation and endless encouragement made running a pleasure, and to Mrs Fulcher and Mr Heinzen who assisted her in every way possible. Last, but definitely not least, we would like to thank Tony Frost (ex Springbok) for his hard work in coaching the team and preparing training programmes to suit each individual. Thanks also to Cathy Martin and Mark McGowan, the two vicecaptains, for assisting us during the season.

Let's hope that next year we can match the high standards set by 1987's athletes, a goal which will only be reached if we receive sufficient support from the day school reopens for the start of 1988.

BRENDA WIEDERHOLD and PETER DAVEY

# Rugby



David Hodnett, player of the year.



Having determined to improve on the generally disappointing results of the 1986 season, players and coaches adopted a "back to basics" approach as a strategy for 1987, as we embarked confidently on a formidably tough fixture list. When the season ended, we were able to record a number of notable triumphs, but on balance mixed success, particularly as regards the results of the 1st XV.

The most optimistic aspect of the 1st XV's record is that 1988 can surely not be as unlucky a season as the previous two have been. The team struggled valiantly through persistent injuries to play attractive, constructive rugby from first to last, and though well beaten by a number of very strong schools, produced many excellent performances and played far better than their season's record suggests.

Bryanston can be proud that we are welcome opponents on the fixture lists of many respected schools. We are considered to play hard, clean and attractive rugby, and to win with dignity and lose with honour. This is the way that things should be, and all associated with Bryanston rugby are happy that they are so. The one problem, however, is that we are losing with honour all too often, if results are considered across the board. The time has come for Bryanston to re-establish itself in Johannesburg as a force to be respected, as we have been in the past, and this must be the objective for 1988. We have the necessary talent, especially amongst the younger age groups. We have the facilities in terms of fields and the most modern equipment, and we have a staff of coaches such as few schools in the whole country can boast. What we have lacked for the past two years, however, is an uncompromising determination to score more points than our opponents, and a reluctance to recognise and to respond to that critical moment that comes in almost every game, and to the challenge of which every single member of the side must rise with courage and single-minded determination, when a single defensive lapse will lead to inevitable defeat, or when a try simply must be scored if victory is to be snatched. I am in no doubt that the moment the players make the decision that they really want to win, victories will follow as a matter of course.

If 1988 is to be the year of resurgence for Bryanston rugby — and all the conditions for this to be so are right — then the following are the areas to which attention could profitably be given:

A greater degree of fitness, achieved through hard early-season independent training, so that formal practice sessions can be devoted to skills and tactics. A higher level of commitment in matters such as unfailingly regular attendance at practice. A more analytical approach to the game on the part of all players — how many of our boys pore over rugby books, watch video-tapes of good matches, attend fixtures at Ellis Park and generally apply themselves to the business of becoming real students of the game? There are such individuals, and they are recognisably better players as a result, but they are all too few.

The school's coaching staff attended in October 1987 an excellent off-season coaching course run under the auspices of the Transvaal Rugby Football Union, and have engaged in numerous meetings and discussions with a view to developing a success-strategy for 1988. With the total co-operation of all the players, they are well prepared to guide the school to an excellent season next year.

One of the great pleasures of playing competitive sport is the establishment of friendships and relationships with people and institutions all over the country, and sometimes all over the world. We had the pleasure this year of visiting Natal in the company, as usual, of Hyde Park High, to play our traditional fixtures against Pinetown and Grosvenor. 1987 brought the turn of our long-standing rivals, St Andrew's College from Bloemfontein, to visit Bryanston, and we enjoyed an excellent day's rugby against four welldrilled sides under the control of Deputy Headmaster, Mr Daan de Wet, an old friend of our school, and his colleagues who accompanied him. Later in the season we hosted SACS from Cape Town, who visited Johannesburg under the leadership of their congenial coaches, Mr Bruce Probyn and Mr Spencer King. An excellent relationship was established between the two schools, and we hope to play a return match against this fine old school, the oldest in the country, when next we visit Cape Town, in 1988. At the end of the season we were hosts in an exciting game against Weston College from Mooi River, to complete our programme of five fixtures against touring teams from the other three provinces.

If it is important to us — and it is — that rugby seasons should provide far more in the lives of our players and coaches than just a succession of games, then the camaraderie that develops between players from opposing teams during after-match socialisation must be regarded as an essential element of all that rugby is able to do for boys. Bryanston's reputation for hospitality is deservedly great, and particular thanks must be recorded to Mrs Jean Hultzer and Mrs Lorraine Stafford, who co-ordinated the efforts of a valiant team of mothers who tended to the gastronomic needs of players and visiting guests.

It is a source of great comfort to parents and coaches alike to know that when our children participate in a game that can be as physically demanding as rugby, there is available a team of responsible and highly competent First Aiders to attend professionally to bumps, bruises, cuts and (fortunately seldom) broken bones. Bryanston's team of willing parents and enthusiastic pupils is the envy of all our opponents, and it would be difficult to over-state our indebtedness to Mrs Wendy Barwell and her team of unselfish assistants who did duty at home and away matches throughout the past season. Their dedication is recognised, and their skill appreciated, by all.

At the 11th Annual Rugby Dinner, held at the Bryanston Country Club on Wednesday 8 July, the following awards were announced, and the trophies presented by the guest of honour, former Transvaal captain, Mr Graham Noonan:

The Barwood Trophies for the Most Promising Players:

Under 13:	Alan Young
Under 14:	<b>Michael Parry</b>
Under 15:	Clint Tillett

The Barwood Coaches' Awards for dedication and team spirit:

Under 13: Guy Lees Under 14: Dallas Wright Under 15: Brad Freeman

The Barwood Trophy for the Most Improved Player in the Open Division was awarded to Shan Nissiotis, who secured a permanent position in the 1st XV in his first season of playing rugby.

The handsome McKenzie Trophy for the Most Promising Player in the Open Division was awarded to 1st XV flank Philip Labuschaigne, and the Player of the Year Award to David Hodnett, our hard-working lock who captained the 1st XV in a number of games.



Meyrick Peycke wins the ball for Seconds against St Andrews.

Our Under 13 and Under 14 teams formed the season's most sucessful age groups, as was recognised by the presentation of the prestigious Roy Paige Shield for Team of the Year jointly to the Under 13B and Under 14A teams, to the deserved satisfaction of their hard-working coaches Messrs Knowles, Smith, Algie and Stevens.

The successes enjoyed over the past two seasons by the younger teams, and by the boys who play most of their rugby far from the limelight in the 3rd and 4th Open XVs, enthusiastically coached this year by Messrs Breytenbach and Mare respectively, give good reason to believe that better days are about to dawn. To them and to all the school's players, and perhaps particularly to the brave lads of the Under 15 age group who struggled so hard this year against many adversities beyond their control, and who compete next year in the Open division, your coaches wish a rewarding 1988 season.

MR O. HENDRY



### First and Second Teams 1987

The beginning of any rugby season at school is always characterised by an almost tangible feeling of excitement. The start of the 1987 season was no different. A clinic initiated by Mr Hendry was well attended but, after the morning's strenuous activities, many of the Open boys left feeling rather daunted, having suddenly realized how fit they needed to become.

The team trials were played a week before the first fixture, which meant we had to get the best thirty boys out of the swimming pool and onto the rugby field as soon as possible. We managed to accomplish this feat and choose the teams but were promptly beaten by St John's in our first game. It is always difficult to attain rhythm and cohesion in a side within such a short time. The boys, however, showed tremendous resilience by "coming back" after this initial defeat, a spirit which characterised their play throughout the season.

We found that both sides needed to improve their scrumming and handling skills. It must be remembered that without sound basic skills a team cannot excel. The fact that both the 1sts and 2nds were severely lacking in pace affected the pattern of play. We began to play a more defensive game and gained the reputation of being exceptional in this area. The boys tackled with tenacity and heart.

It was a pleasure working with the Open boys this season, and we look forward to next year with great optimism. To our matrics, we sincerely hope you will take the attitude and skills you have displayed on the field this season into club rugby.

#### 1st XV:

J. Warren (Capt.), S. Nissiotis, H. Smyth, C. Smart, D. Hodnett, P. Labuschaigne, S. Smith, G. Painting, M. Groger, R. Stafford, B. Morris, D. Johnston, C. Beattie, K. Traviss, L. Thoresson, P. Moss, R. Letcher,

### B. Selesnick, G. Holland.

#### 2nd XV:

C. Scanlen (Capt.), S. Latham, W. Peterkin, W. Donnelly, M. Peycke, J. Snyman, N. Vollmer, P. Thomas, R. Bonatz, C. Glass, W. Thomas, M. Johnson, P. Viljoen, A. Williams, J. Jones, J.M. Du Buisson.

MR M. BORTHWICK MR W. ESSEX-CLARK

(L to R) Back Row:	M. Gröger, R. Letcher, D. Hodnett, G. Holland, S. Smith.
Third Row:	C. Glass, G. Painting, C. Beattie, K. Traviss, B. Morris.
Second Row:	H. Smyth, S. Nissiotis, W. Peterkin, P. Labuschaigne, C. Smart, P. Moss, D. Johnson.
Front Row:	R. Stafford, Mr W. Essex-Clarke (Coach), J. Warren (Captain), Mr R. Paige, L. Thoresson (Vice-captain), Mr M. Borthwick (Coach), B. Selesnick.



Results	
1st XV	
Won :	4
Drew:	1

1st XV	2nd XV
Won: 4	Won: 3
Drew: 1	Drew: 0
Lost : 15	Lost : 15

1ST XV Captain, John
Warren, goes up for the
ball.



### TEAM OF THE YEAR U13B — JOINT WINNERS

(L to R) Back Row: Q. Leech, G. Feldman, T. Green, S. Miller, J. Dismore. Middle Row: D. Kidd, B. Salt, R. Ray-Howett, D. McMurdo, P. Driesen, A. Gray. Front Row: G. Leggatt, S. Dreyer, Mr D. Smith, B. Emslie (Captain), Mr D. Knowles, A. Robinson, B. Cadman. Absent: D. Eatock.

### TEAM OF THE YEAR U14A - JOINT WINNERS

(L to R)
Back Row: D. Kruuse, E. Snyman,
S. Dovey, G. Potgieter.
Middle Row; W. Haman, R. Barthuys,
D. Kidd, S. Fischer, C. Kerekes,
C. Heeley.
Front Row: C. Hayes, A. Stafford,
Mr B. Algie, R. Beaumont (Captain),
A. Hartdegen, Mr G. Stevens,
J. Gendarme, M. Parry.



Richard Letcher goes for points.



Richard Letcher and Lester Thoresson at practice.



# Hockey

## **Girls' Hockey**

This has been an exceptionally good season. A large number of girls played hockey and we were therefore able to field nine teams in competitive hockey and four beginners' teams. Without exception, the teams fared well and this gives us aspirations for a good future. The 1st and 2nd teams' combined results put them second on the log in the A section. Both teams were made up of inexperienced players who gave of their best at all times and showed that a team of players is much better than a few stars! They were a pleasure to coach as they wanted to improve their skills. They faced the unenviable task of playing St. Mary's, the champions, a team containing two South African Schools players, girls playing premier league hockey and four in the Southern Transvaal side. At one stage Bryanston was leading and although experience triumphed over motivation, we were the only side to score against them. Our third side beat them - an excellent achievement.

The season started with a tour to Cape Town for the 1st, 2nd and U15A teams. They set off in a large bus plus a trailer full of luggage. Twenty four hours later we arrived in Sea Point at our holiday flats and piled out of the bus. We played five schools whilst there and came up with average results yet learnt a tremendous amount not only about hockey but also about working together, living together in close proximity and tolerating each other's idiosyncrasies. The cooking of the evening meal was shared but breakfasts were organised per flat. It was a highly successful tour and got the girls "into gear" for the season. Our thanks go to Miss Hodgetts, Miss de Sousa and Miss Gurney for all the help and support they gave Mrs Deacon. The beginners were coached by Mrs Gorrie and Miss Gurney and showed plenty of enthusiasm. Towards the end of the season they played a few matches and fared extremely well. There is plenty of potential in the group and so I hope the talent available will serve the school for many years. Remember beginners, that stickwork is the essence of good play and practice makes perfect! If given the opportunity to attend coaching courses make sure you are there.

The U14 age-group did extremely well this season and won most of their games. Miss Hodgetts' enthusiasm and dedication inspired them and they became players with skill and potential. They will be a strong U15 contingent next season.

The U15's who ended up second to St. Mary's on the U15 log, showed great ability. They achieved well but sometimes needed to aim at even better results and just try a bit harder. Team spirit was excellent and many of them have tremendous talent. Any U15 player whether playing for that age group or not, who is chosen by the school, may attend Southern Transvaal trials. Our girls were well represented with Janet de Bruyn, Melanie Letcher and Jenny Fitzhenry being chosen for the Southern Transvaal side and Rayne Ferguson, Vanessa Press, Sjeanne Cawdrey and Ashleigh Clack for the Witwatersrand U15 team. The S. Tvl. team went on tour to Kimberley where they did extremely well with our girls playing good hockey. The Witwatersrand side played in the inter-district tournament which they enjoyed and the girls learnt a tremendous amount. Our thanks go to Miss Stafford for all the excellent coaching she has given to U15's over the years and we hope she will be back with us soon as Natal doesn't need her - we do!

Miss de Sousa and her 3rds and 4ths really had a fun season. They enjoyed their practices and matches and played very good hockey. She always inspired them to try and this they did happily. May this section of hockey continue to thrive and add depth to our school's hockey.

(continued)



### **GIRLS' FIRST TEAM**

 (L to R)
 Back Row: L. Williams, A. Merryweather, D. Rodgers, D. Bruce-Brand.
 Front Row: J. de Bruyn, B. van Moerkerken, C. Chambers (Captain), Mrs P. Deacon (Coach), J. van Zyl (Vice-captain), L. Goldie, S. Wainwright.
 Absent: E. Gilmour. A number of our girls received honours this year. Jeanine van Zyl and Cathy Chambers were chosen to represent Witwatersrand not only as players but also as umpires. Lauren Williams played for the Witwatersrand side and Lyndsay Goldie, Susan Wainwright and Debbie Rodgers umpired. All did extremely well; Jeanine, Lyndsay and Susan received South African Schools Grade 2 and Debbie and Cathy Grade 3 for their umpiring. Susan and Lyndsay were chosen to umpire the curtain-raiser to the S.A. game — a great honour! Elizabeth Gilmour was chosen for the Nuggets' and also went on tour to Kimberley. Congratulations to all who were chosen for trials but didn't quite get there. As many of you are still young, we hope that next year will bring great success.

We also played indoor hockey in February and this is becoming very popular. It gives good grounding and improves skills as well as being an excellent fitness training for the season. We had two teams in the league and the first team fought it out with St. Mary's again for top position. Our thanks to Miss Stafford for helping with the coaching. Her knowledge of this sport is excellent and she has much to give.

The highlight of the season was the dinner to which 1st and 2nd team members, captains of teams and mothers were invited. The guest speaker was Miss Marion Wagner who played in the school's first team and won four leagues in as many years. A good evening was had by all and long may this tradition continue.

Cathy Chambers was hockey captain and to her go our congratulations and thanks for being so outstanding. We are very proud of her and the fact that she was awarded a white blazer for her excellence in hockey, umpiring, tennis and netball.

May 1988 be as good a season, or greater, with hockey going from strength to strength. Enjoy playing, practise hard, develop your skills and then let's win! MRS P. DEACON



Melanie Letcher on the drive.



James Tulley in goal for firsts.

### **BOYS' HOCKEY**

After a somewhat uncertain start to the season, the boys eventually began to believe in themselves and when victory did arrive it was sweet and enjoyable. However, as we all know, winning once may be enjoyable, but to keep winning is another story. After a few silly setbacks that were bitter pills to swallow, the boys finally put things together and notched up a succession of commendable wins. These wins can be attributed to a number of aspects our boys had to experience. Firstly there was the stark realization that without the basics nothing can be accomplished. Secondly, if one player did not pull his weight and perform, his fellow teammates were let down. Thirdly, the boys realized that no matter what the situation or circumstances, hockey is a game that can be enjoyed at all levels. It was this enjoyment, participation and application that produced a team spirit; comradeship blossomed and it was this spirit that brought the boys together to play as a unit and overcome some rather desperate situations.

The Aiken Tournament, which involves no less than 30 schools from in or around Johannesburg, was a tournament which allowed our boys to develop from individuals into a unit. In our pool we played Edenglen, St. Stithians, Vaal High, Jeppe Boys and Athlone. Although we came second in our pool, we were drawn agains K.E.S. in the quarter finals. It was a match in which the boys of B.H.S. did themselves proud and won many friends. We had players leave their crutches to play, players making flying tackles, dogged defending and determination I had not seen from this team before. However, our luck ran out and K.E.S. won 2-0. We went on to finish in 7th position in the tournament - the highest position yet attained by B.H.S. Well done boys!

While it may seem an unreasonable request, I see no reason why we should not perhaps start our season with the same attitude rather than wait until we reach the halfway mark to produce such a team - can you imagine our results then? I would like to offer my sincerest thanks to Andrew Godfrey and Robert Verseput. In these two players I had everything a coach could ask for; always there whenever needed, in the team one week, out the next, never complaints - just playing hockey - thank you!

Also, my thanks to the school executive for their support and encouragement throughout the year. A special thanks to Scott McKenzie for all the organising and running about he did while I was indisposed. Finally, but by no means least, special thanks to the mothers who assisted the boys with teas and refreshments after our matches.

#### PLAYERS WHO REPRESENTED B.H.S. 1ST XI IN 1987

James Tulley - ½ colours, team award Stephen Ind - team colours Lance Tomlinson -½ colours, team award Scott McKenzie - full colours, player of the year Michael McKenzie - captain, team award Greg Irvine-Smith - team award Robert Verseput - 2nd XI captain Peter Davey - team colours, most promising player Roy Blatch - team award Eric Kreft - team award Scott Berry - team award Conrad Wyss - team award



MR R. ANLEY



(L to R) Back Row: A. Godfrey, P. Davey, R. Blatch, S. Ind, E. Kreft, M. McCready, R. Verseput. Front Row: K. Wyss, G. Irvine-Smith, J. Tully, Mr R. Anley, S. McKenzie (Captain), S. Berry, L. Tomlinson.





Westridge	0	2
Northcliff	2	4
King Edwards	1	3
Edenvale	0	3
Edenglen	2	1
Krugersdorp	5	1
Northview	5	0
<b>Highlands North</b>	0	2
Greenside	1	1
King David Links.	2	1
St. Stithians	1	1
Sandown	2	1
In the state of th		

**OPPONENTS** 

SCORE

PWDL 12525

Mr Anley shows the way.

# Cricket

### **1st XI Cricket**

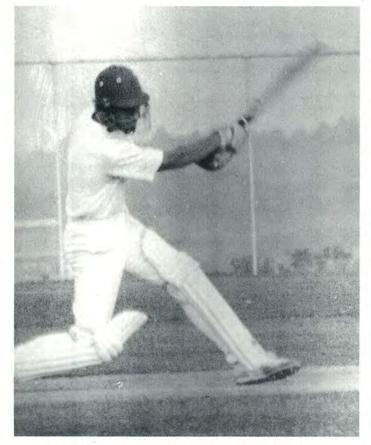
It is with great pride and optimism for the future of Bryanston cricket that I write this report. 1987 has been deemed the year of results and I am pleased to report that cricket was by no means left in the shade.

At the outset of this season we embarked upon a process of disciplining the game of cricket at Bryanston. This was initiated by extensive fielding practice which at times proved to be a painful experience. The boys, however, responded admirably to the sometimes tedious task of fielding and began taking pride in their new-found abilities. Some fine catches were taken and numerous do-ordie efforts helped us to win games by sometimes very narrow margins.

Excellence in the field proved to spur our bowlers on and they began to bowl with confidence and accuracy. The pace attack led by Chris Beattie and Richard Letcher displayed the killer instinct to perfection, something which has been lacking at Bryanston. Dale Flood and Roy Blatch backed the "shock" attack with some good medium pace bowling and Gavin Britten added to the attack with his offspin bowling, often taking that vital wicket. The bowlers, however, did allow their concentration to lapse at times. Boys, you must remember that you cannot just go through the motions, you must think the batsman out.



Roy Blatch defends his wicket.



First XI Captain, Richard Bonatz, hits out.

Concentration at the crease, however, proved to be a bugbear again this year; there were no less than eighteen ducks in a season made up of thirteen fixtures. Boys, you must remember that no-one but no-one must be given your wicket; you must protect it with body and soul if necessary! There were, however, some exceptional performances with the bat. Who can forget Peter Davey's very correct fifty against Greenside in his first game for the XI or Chris Beattie and Gavin Britten's record breaking ninth wicket partnership of eighty-five against Hyde Park?

I thoroughly enjoyed working with the side this year as they gave of their best and began to develop a pride in winning that I have not seen come to the fore on the cricket fields of Bryanston High before. I should like to thank the boys for their dedication and enthusiasm which made every minute of the season worthwhile.

I should also like to thank our two scorers, Janine (Smiler) van Zyl and Cathy (Chips) Martin for their time and dedication and, most importantly, the mothers for that very necessary juice and lunch which they supplied with such care.

The following boys represented the side:

R. Bonatz (Čaptain), D. Flood (V. capt.), P. Davey, M. McCready, J.M. du Buisson, R. Letcher, L. Knox, W. Peterkin, G. Britten, R. Blatch, C. Beattie, M. Johnston, P. Moss, K. Traviss.

MR M. BORTHWICK

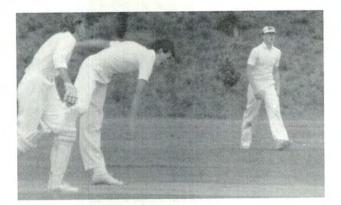
## **CRICKET FIRST XI**



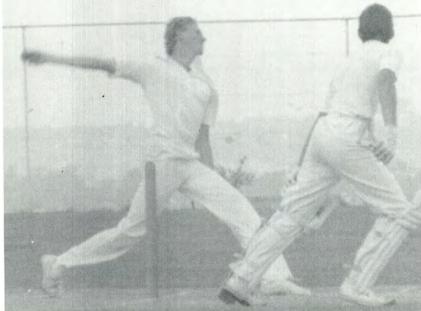
# (L to R) Back Row:

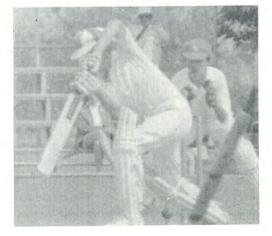
Front Row:

R. Letcher, L. Knox, R. Blatch. Middle Row: M. Johnson, C. Beattie, P. Davey, W. Peterkin, J.M. Du Buisson. M. McCready, J. van Zyl (Scorer), R. Bonatz (Captain), D. Flood (Vice-captain), C. Martin (Statistician), G. Britten.









## Tennis



Anyone for tennis?

## **GIRLS' TENNIS REPORT**

The girls' tennis was a great success this year. The teams have young, enthusiastic players and this bodes well for the next few years.

It was great to have support from some of the mothers who were present at all the matches.

The 1sts won their play-offs against the Johannesburg schools.

Gaynor Ford, Claire Kamps, Ann Meara and Catherine Chambers are representing Bryanston in the S.A. schools competition. Good luck to them!

Congratulations go to Claire, Gaynor and Ann who were selected for the S. Tvl. squad.

Colours were awarded as follows:

Full Colours:	Gaynor Ford
Half Colours: Team	Catherine Chambers, Tracey Powell
Colours:	Lauren Williams
Merit Awards:	Claire Kamps, Ann Meara

A get-together at the Longhorn brought the season to a close. It proved to be a happy occasion. Thanks to the players, the teachers - especially Miss Sharples - for organising the matches.

Tennis will continue in the 3rd term with the championships and Std 6 and 7 league.

I wish the tennis players at Bryanston the best of luck for future years!

CATHERINE CHAMBERS



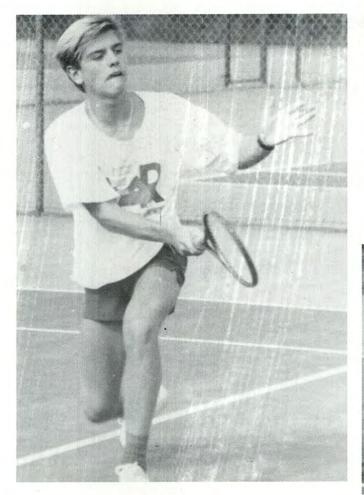
(L to R) Back Row: L. Williams, Miss S. Sharples. Front Row: C. Kamps, G. Ford, C. Chambers, T. Powell, A. Meara.

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### **BOYS' FIRST TEAM**

(L to R) Back Row:	Mr D. Smith, M. Thorne.
Front Row:	P. Viljoen, R. Bonatz, D. Hodnett, R. Siket R. Zügehor.



### **Boys' Tennis**

All boys who played tennis this year really enjoyed the sport. The results were on the whole very average with all five teams managing to remain in their respective leagues. In the school we have many up-and-coming players and in this category Malcolm Thorne needs special mention. With more experience results should improve next year. We would like to thank all the teachers who transported pupils to the various venues. Our special thanks must go to Mr. Smith whose enthusiasm for the game encouraged so many of our players, and to those mothers who organised the teas. On behalf of this years' matrics I would like to wish future Bryanston teams the best of luck. Congratulations to the following players who were awarded colours this year.

Half Colours : M. Thorne, R. Zugehör. Team Colours : J.M. Du Buisson, R. Siket, P. Viljoen D. Hodnett.

D. HODNETT



**Malcolm Thorne** 

**Pierre Viljoen** 

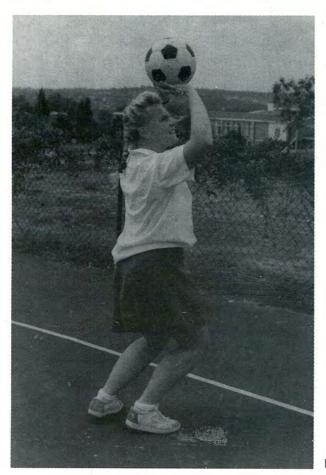
# Netball





### **OPEN TEAM**

(L to R) Back Row: A. Scheepers, Miss C. J. Routledge, K. Redmond. Front Row: J. van Zyl, L. Williams, C. Chambers (Captain), D. Rodgers, G. Tarr.



### **Netball Report**

The netball season was a very enjoyable one this year. Although the girls did not win all their matches, as they played against some strong opposition, they played with added enthusiasm and spirit.

After the league games, the open teams played against a team of rugby and hockey boys. It was great fun and it showed a new dimension to the game. We had our laughs! To end it all we had an entertaining game against the staff.

It was great to see how enthusiastic the girls are about netball.

Of the 7 girls who were sent to the Southern Transvaal trials, Lauren Williams, Debbie Rodgers and Gillian Tarr went through to the semi-final round. Congratulations to Lauren and Gillian who made the final round.

The season ended with a celebration dinner for the open teams. They deserved it!

Thank-you to Miss Kotze and the teachers who coached the teams and a special thank-you to Miss Routledge for her hard work and dedication in organising the fun games (especially for the "bribes" with Smarties!).

CATHERINE CHAMBERS

Lauren Williams goes for the goal!

# Squash

### Girls' Squash

The 1987 squash season has been another successful and enjoyable one. This year, we limited the number of girls playing, in comparison with 1986, so as to concentrate on improving our team players' game. Thanks to Biddy Castle, a Southern Transvaal squash coach, the team players were given intensive coaching once a week and our results have shown that the girls have really benefitted.

Our Open team consisting of Sjeanne Cawdry, Gail Friend (our Captain), Gillian Tarr, Kelly Redmond and Brenda Phillips, did exceptionally well by winning six out of the seven matches they played to reach the final of the Open B league. This match was played on the last Monday of the first term and resulted in a win for Bryanston, giving us the cup for the second year running. Well done girls on this outstanding achievement.

A special congratulations to Sjeanne Cawdry for not dropping a set during the season and for reaching the semifinals in the U16 age group of the Kennex Tournament. To all the team players, thank-you for your enthusiastic participation and your playing skill - Bryanston is proud of you.

I would also like to thank Mrs Jody Butters and Miss Melanie Leader for their contribution to girls' squash this year.

MISS C. ROUTLEDGE



Girls' First Team. Back Row: Mrs. C. J. Routledge. Front Row (L to R): B. Phillips, G. Tarr, G. Friend (captain), K. Redmond, S. Cawdrey.



Boys' First Team. Back Row (L to R): D. Horn, D. Kidd, G. Beezer. Front Row: M. Gröger, G. Theron (captain), G. Irvine-Smith.

### **Boys' Squash**

Boys' squash got off to a great start this year with the top six boys competing in a Mens' Business League. Just missing winning this League by one point, they were well prepared for the following Inter-School League.

This year Bryanston High School squash enjoyed the best support in years and was able to enter ten junior and senior teams. The junior sides were organised by Mrs Kidd who did a fantastic job, special thanks to her. As usual, Mrs Weir outdid herself and senior squash went smoothly all year. Well done to all the Captains of the sides from U-14 to Open.

The School Championships held in August were played over a total of two weeks and yielded the following results:

OPEN:	Winner: Runner-Up:	Gavin Theron Dean Kidd
JUNIOR:	Winner: Runner-Up:	Michael Hele Darren Kidd

Mercury walked away with the overall House Squash Trophy once again. Well played all participants!

There were a number of junior tournaments this year situated in the Vaal Triangle. From these tournaments the Southern Transvaal sides were chosen, with a three-month training programme at certain venues, for the chosen players. Bryanston High School had three players in the sides who played the South African Schools' Tournaments at Stellenbosch and at Wits University. These players were:

Grant Beezer	 U-16 C
Dean Kidd	 U-16 C
Garin Theron	 U-19 B

Overall, 1987 was certainly the most successful year in the school's history as we won the David Quail Shield for Best Overall School Achievements in Boys' Squash.

I hope we fare as well in 1988.

MRS B. WEIR

# Volleyball



Our team this year was a successful one as many other schools lost their best players last year. This year was the first year volleyball was restricted to one term. This was very popular among the players as it stopped the clashes between volleyball and hockey and rugby. Due to this we managed to field an extra boys' team. We played outdoor league in the first term, winning the majority of our games. Most of our games were played at Saturday knockout tourBOYS' FIRST TEAM:

Back Row (L to R): C. Jones, Miss E. Pretorius, J. Coutts.

Front Row: R. Zügehor, A. Godfrey, M. Gröger (capt.), J. Gendarme, B. Irwin.

naments. On average, we came in the top eight schools, obviously having our not so good days when we did not combine well as a team, and vice versa. We would like to extend our thanks to Miss Pretorius and

Mrs Heuser for supporting us and carting us around to a variety of schools. THANKS

### ANDREW GODFREY



#### **GIRLS' FIRST TEAM**

Back Row: (L to R): Mrs Heuser, R. Bell.

Front Row: M. Devlin, M. Beautement, K. Carter, L. St. Clair-Mulley.

Absent: Y. Woods.

# **Badminton**

## **Boys' Badminton**

1987 has been a very successful year. We played Mondeor for the Southern Transvaal trophy during the third term and won!

The team has changed considerably since last year. We have three new players, E. Kreft, J. Gendarme and R. Zugehör and they have greatly benefitted the team.

We would like to thank Mrs Taylor for putting in so much time in coaching us; without her energy and enthusiasm, I doubt we would have done so well.

Thanks also to Miss Bocus without whom badminton at Bryanston High School would not be possible.

ERIC KREFT

## Girls' Badminton - 1987

A great deal of our success is due to Dot Taylor's coaching, encouragement and patience. For most of us these were our first league matches and I think we did very well. Our thanks to Mrs Taylor.

Girls' A and B Team results

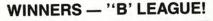
Bryanston B vs Parktown	Α	:	won	7-2	
Bryanston B vs Mondeor	A	:	lost	9-0	
Bryanston B vs Mondeor	в	:	won	9-0	
Bryanston B vs Parktown	в	:	won	9-0	
Bryanston B vs Randpark	Α	:	won	8 - 1	
Bryanston B vs Randpark	в	:	won	9 - 0	
Bryanston B vs Hill High	в	:	drew	0 - 0	

Thank you to the team (Vivienne Taylor, Brenda Wiggett, Belinda Proctor, Joanne Moore, Rosemary Fleming and Brenda Wiggett, vice-captain). Well done!

Our girls have won the B league trophy and will play Mondeor A at Wanderers for the Southern Transvaal Trophy.

CATHERINE TALJAARD





#### **GIRLS' FIRST TEAM**

Back Row: Miss I. Bocus, J. Moore.

Front Row: T. Steensma, B. Proctor B. Wiggett, V. Taylor, R. Flemming.



### WINNERS — SOUTHERN TRANSVAAL TROPHY!

BOYS' FIRST TEAM

Back Row: W. Parsons, J. Gendarme.

Front Row: M. Parsons, E. Kreft, Miss I. Bocus, R. Zugehör,

A. Godfrey.



### Shooting

1987 was a more successful shooting season than the previous one because of the greater interest shown by the junior members of the school. The initial response at the beginning of the year was very positive and two rounds of trials were held. Juniors were selected to fill the 6 places in the inter-zonal shoot.

The senior team did better this year because the scores of the top 4 in the team were closer together giving a higher average. At the inter-zone competition the Senior team was placed 7th out of 18 teams and the Junior team was placed 5th out of 13 teams.

Congratulations to Harvey Smyth who was invited to the Transvaal trials.

MR B. ALGIE

GOLF

(L to R) Back Row: Mr. R. Edgar Front Row: C. Tillet, C. Peters, C. Beattie, L. Knox,

G. Hardern

**FIRST TEAM** 

Golf

### Golf

The golfers at Bryanston High this year have not had much chance to excel, mainly due to commitment to other sports and a lack of time.

One competition, the "Standard Bank", was played, and here Bryanston's golfers showed their potential. The competition took place at the Wanderers' golf course and the team consisted of Lance Knox, Craig Peters, Clint Tillet and Greg Hardern. Mr. Breytenbach took part as the teacher representative. The Bryanston team came tiethird, but in the count-out on the second nine, were placed third overall.

Golf had a short but successful season this year. Many thanks to both the players and teachers involved.

LANCE KNOX



# Shooting

### SHOOTING FIRST TEAM

(L to R) Back Row: Mr B. Algie, Mr K. Havenga Front Row: R. Bonatz, S. Pentz, H. Smyth (Captain), R. Richardson, M. Gröger.

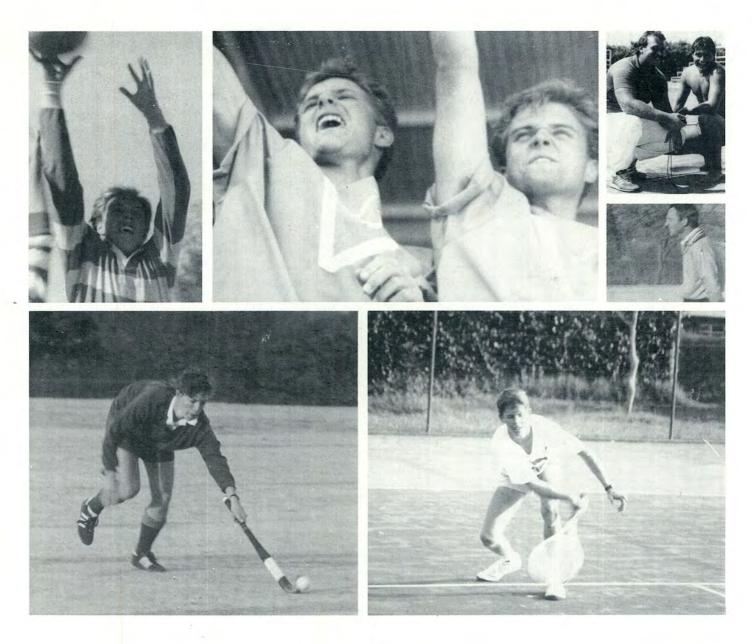


(Basebal (Squash) (Squash)	w: D. Rodgers (Umpiring), J. Blaine I - Junior Springbok), D. Kidd ), G. North (Swimming), G. Theron ), M. Thorne (Tennis), S. Nissiotis ng), L. Williams (Hockey)
(Tennis), (Squash)	tow: L. Goldie (Umpiring), G. Ford A. Nuns (Ice-Skating), G. Beezer , K. Carter (Volleyball), J. van Zyl and Umpiring), H. MacConnachie ng)
(Squash, C. Cham (Swimmi	w: J. de Bruyn (Hockey), S. Cawdrey , Hockey), K. Wyss (Judo), bers (Hockey, Umpiring), B. Child ng), C. Kamps (Tennis), wright (Umpiring)

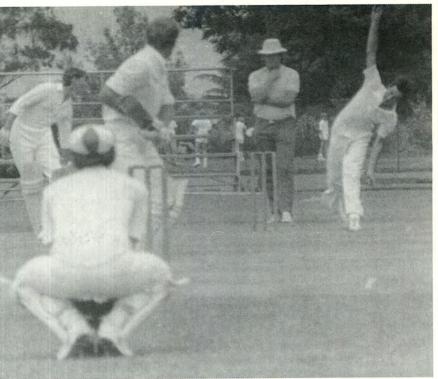


### S. Tvl. Provincial Representatives

Also: E. Gilmour (Swimming, Hockey), W. Parsons (Badminton), M. Parsons (Badminton), R. Fergusson (Hockey), V. Press (Hockey), M. Gröger (Volleyball), S. Harrap, C. Wilson, A. Gordon (Horse-riding), N. Gough (Gymnastics), S. Harmon (Gymnastics), M. Letcher (Hockey), J. Fitzhenry (Hockey), A. Clack (Hockey)



















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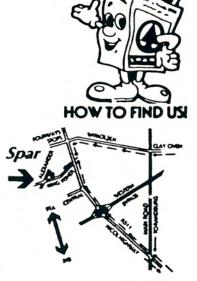


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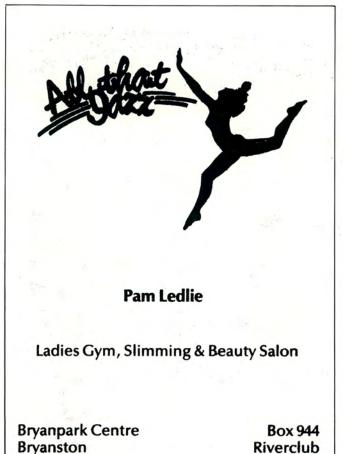
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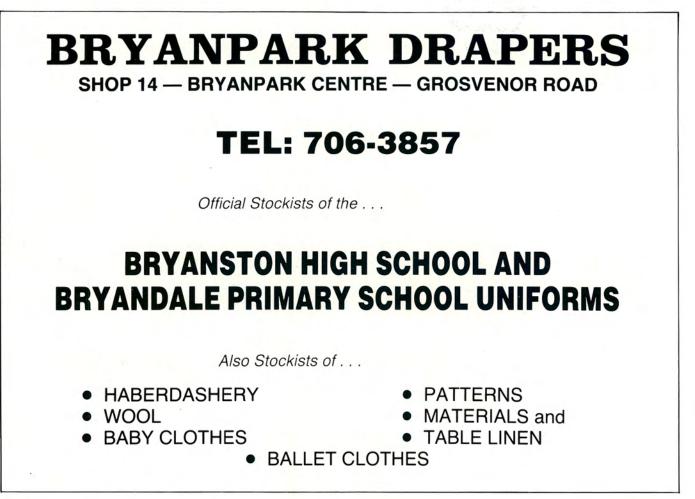
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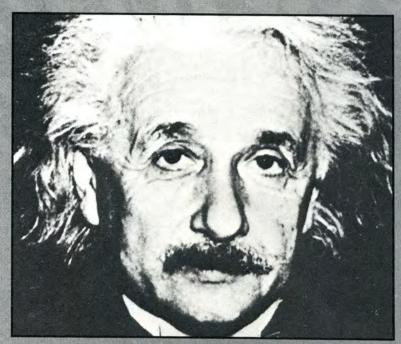
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# **Cultural Activities**



# **Bryanston High Times**

1987 was a year of many firsts for Bryanston High Times. We received our own newspaper room the size of a store room, but we love it and have painted comic strips relating to our newspaper over the walls and door. We were able to forsake our ancient typewriters for computers and word processors. Our junior members were happy as less blocking of the words into columns was needed.

The climax of the year was our first entry into the newspaper competition held by the Sandton Chronicle. We worked very hard during the holidays and although we did not win, we received a prize for creativeness.

Our two editors, Sarah Ball and Vikki Ward, did a marvellous job in meeting deadlines and in the overall running of the newspaper with the assistance of Miss Johnston, who unfortunately is on study leave this term. Mrs Nuttall has stepped in and with her imaginative inspiration, our publication can only improve.

With the bulk of our time spent on the competition, we were only able to produce two editions, our Valentine and Winter editions. We hope that next year will bring more members and participation from the school.

#### BRIDGET VAN GENDERINGEN





#### **BRYANSTON HIGH TIMES TEAM**

(L to R)

Back Row: D. Scheepers, W. Thomas, A. Hall

Middle Row: S. Roe. M. Kloosterman, S. Bernadie, M. Reed, H. Pratt, S. Parker, W. Goodrum Front Row: R. Harrison, K. Klingenberg, C. Steinhobel, V. Ward, S. Ball, S. Gibson, B. van Genderingen

# **Media Centre Report**

Once again, we have had a busy and interesting year in the Media Centre.

We began the year with an unpleasant surprise - orders from the T.E.D. to undertake a major stocktaking of all our media. This took a great deal of time and energy but should be looked upon as a blessing in disguise. All our media records and administration are better organised and more reliable now, and this will make our future move to a new Media Centre easier and less disruptive.

Plans for our new Media Centre are progressing well, and if it is going to be anything like the beautiful new Media Centre I saw at Hyde Park last week, we shall have something we can all be proud of.

My thanks to Mrs. Coetzee who filled my post while I was away on long leave, and special thanks to my library monitors who give me such invaluable assistance every day.

**BLANCHE QUAIL** 



### **House Plays**

The excitement started — we knew the next attraction was the House Plays Festival. The task of finding directors was much more simple this year, but finding male actors was a nightmare.

All went well for a while but everybody knows that something is wrong if everything is alright. Mrs Schlebusch and I thought what on earth it could be, when it dawned ... we had forgotten to invite the adjudicators!

Then the directors had to "get their acts together" because we were scheduled to roll in two days time. Needless to say the weekend before the performance was lived in a frenzied state — actresses crying and actors cursing the people who had 'conned' them into performing.

But, as usual, the House Plays were a complete success. There were those who were delighted by the adjudication and of course, there were those who were not.

Special thanks to James Tully, who ran around for the directors and teachers, and Carey Carter, who sat up out of sight and worked hard on the lights. Thanks also to Mrs Schlebush and Gillian Tarr whose organisation made everything run smoothly.

To all of you who took part, thank you. I'm sure you will agree that it was all worth it.

#### CHRISTOPHER COOMBS



Winning Senior Cast



Winning Junior Cast

### R.A.P.S.

The R.A.P.S. play was a dream come true, a dream brought about by long hours of hard work and dedication. The people involved in the Bryanston contribution to the Plays Festival were Sarah Ball, Natalie Whiting, Gillian Tarr, Carey Carter, James Tully, Cathy Courtenay, Lester Thoressen, Warren Thomas, Candice Kent and Trish Thomas. No one person deserves more credit than another; everyone gave their best which was all I, as director asked.

Although a great deal of time and effort went into the production of Athol Fugard's "People are Living Here", we did not manage to get through to the semi-finals of the competition. However, congratulations are due to Sarah Ball who won the award for the most promising actress and to Paul Hickman who received a merit certificate.

To all those involved in the production, many thanks.

CHRISTOPHER COOMBS



R.A.P.S. CAST AND CREW Back L to R: J. Tully, C. Carter, S. Ball, C. Coombs, W. Thomas. Front L to R: M. Moiseau, D. Thomson, P. Hickman, Mr N. Marsberg, L. Thoresson, G. Tarr, N. Whiting.

# "Man of the World"

To do justice to such a magnificent production in the few lines I have been allocated is in itself a difficult task, but to remember the wonderful experience that it was will always be easy. I am proud and feel priviledged to have been involved in the production of "Man of the World". Burt Neethling's attempt to create a musical that was relevant to our pupils was, in more ways than one, certainly achieved. I can only thank him for taking the time and making the effort to fullfil the dreams of so many of us.

Without the hundred odd pupils who participated in the production, this show would not have been possible. To work with so many enthusiastic, dedicated and talented young people was not only inspiring but rewarding.

If space was no factor, I would pay a personal tribute to all of you who helped to make the production the success it was. I feel I must make mention of the following people: the parents of cast and crew for their patience and understanding during the long rehearsal weeks, Debbie Otto and Mark Borthwick for their superb direction and Colleen Routledge for her outstanding efficiency in the administration of the production.

I truly believe that it is through experience that one learns and therefore thank you all for giving me the opportunity to learn so much in such a small space of time. A record number, two hundred pupils, auditioned for the play. Unfortunately only one out of every five would end up making the cast. The operetta was a true Bryanston High School original, written and directed by Mr Burt Neethling. The intention of the Director was to create an interesting and moving story and back it up with popular music from the last thirty or forty years.

A great many hours of work went into the play. Actors, backstage crew, administrative workers all put in maximum effort to get the play ready in the limited time available.

An exciting and new feature of the operetta was the orchestra comprised of extremely talented pupils which accompanied the singers on stage.

Because the play was an original, it was decided to have a premier evening. This turned out to be extremely successful as did the whole production on each of the four nights.

Thank you to all concerned especially the dedicated staff who made it all possible.

LESTER THORESSON



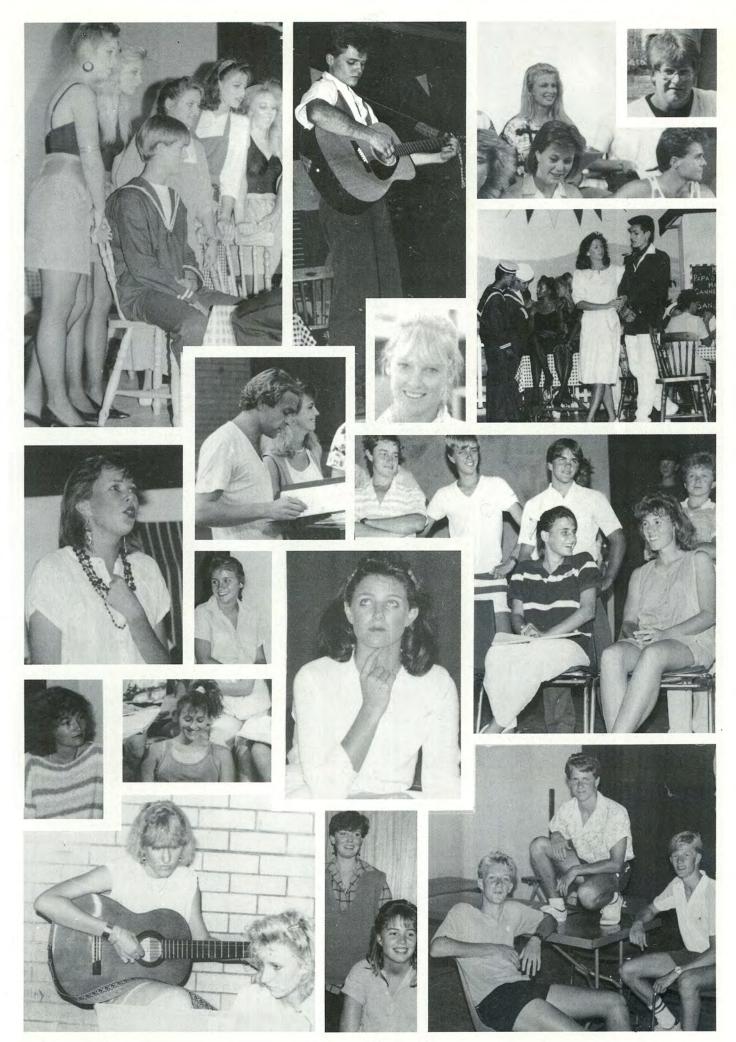
#### "Man of the World" Cast & Orchestra

(L to R)

N. WIGGILL

Back R. C. Scanlen, R. Henschel, M. Donker, R. Letcher, S. Siebert, C. Jones, A. Godfrey, J. Britt, B. Brombacher, A. Hewitt.

- 4th R. T. Bennett, L. Thoresson, S. Ball, L. Robertson, R. Bell, G. Ham, D. Strijdom, B. Morris, J.M. du Buisson, S. Tippett.
  3rd R. D. Thomson, L. Welch, T. Mence, V. Tilley, T. Goldschmidt, J. Edelman, S. MacArthur, L. Bayne, J. Van Zyl, M. Kloosterman.
- 2nd R. F. Dismore, G. Smyth, S. Van Poncet, M. Ives, S. Parker, A. Sothiros, M. Cheary, H. Warburton, L. Stanek, L. Thoresson.
- 1st R. S. West, J. Holroyd, J. Moore, S. Dell'Erba, M. Letcher, C. Dean, R. Vine.
- Front R. R. Harrison, Ms N. Wiggill, Mr M. Borthwick, Mr B. Neethling, Mr N. Marsberg, Miss C. Routledge, N. Weinmann.



The "Miss Elegance" competition was introduced to Bryanston High in 1985 by Alison Woods and has been repeated in 1986 and 1987 most successfully.

The event not only incorporates fund raising but also offers the chance for the "ladies" of Bryanston High to "dress up" according to their own individual styles in an elegant outfit of their choice. It was very exciting and motivating to have been part of an event that shows the girls of this school in such a glamorous light.

As last year's organiser, I know how much time and effort goes into the preparation of such an event. This year's competition was truly a glittering occasion and all participants were made to feel very special. The atmosphere was most relaxed and the organisation, on the whole, was excellent. Erica Scott won the senior section and Karen Termishuizen the junior.

To all involved, I'm sure you'd agree that the 1987 Dance Committee can be proud of their well deserved success, not only in organising "Miss Elegance" but in all fields. The end result of all their hard work was a magnificent matric dance.

Thank you!

TAMMY BENNETT









S





### Mr Bryanston High

On Wednesday 9th September there was yet another "Mr Bryanston High" competition organised to raise funds for the matric dance. As you may know it is an extremely difficult task to try and get the men of Bryanston to do anything on stage, let alone walk down a ramp in a hall filled with all the young ladies of the school.

When, however, we asked for the support of the school we were thrilled by the response. Even the seniors of Bryanston were extremely nervous about their appearance, but the juniors were absolutely speechless with fright. However when the music started and they made their first appearance, you could see the excitement on their faces! Towards the end of the evening everyone was thoroughly enjoying themselves.

In the audience there was a tremendous atmosphere of excitement and the competition was enjoyed by all those who attended.

Carlo Barberini won the senior section and Andrew Stafford the junior.

I would like to thank all the people who supported the Dance Committee in this effort, both the competitors and the supporters.

**BRANDON SPEAR** 

Recently the Home Economics girls held their annual display. The work was of a very high standard and the audience were amazed at the professionalism of the modelling and garments. The matrics once again showed their excellence but the heart of the audience were won by the small toddlers modelling std 7 baby dresses.

We bounced into summer with the std 6's fun jumpsuits in every colour of the spectrum. Std 8's modelled their wide variety of tasteful designs and there were gasps of admiration.

The std 9's raised a storm with their classic and well coordinated outfits.

Backstage, tension grew as our expert judges Dean Van Deventer and Ms Nadia Wiggill made their final decision.

The following girls excelled:

Best Home Economics Pupils of '87 were:

Std 6 Julia Benadie

Std 7 Catherine Emslie

- Std 8 Melanie Letcher
- Std 9 Sharon Morton Std 10 Annette Scheepers
- Toni Gettcliffe

Best Models:

- Std 8 Melanie Letcher
- Std 9 Bridget Bonatz
- Std 10 Marian Reed
  - Tammy Bennett

Thanks must go to Miss Sharples for a superb evening which was very well run, to Ralph Staford our resident DJ and Mrs Marshall for keeping the ship afloat while Mrs Weir was on leave. Congratulations on the birth of her son, Grant.

CATHERINE MAC PHAIL 7F

# Inter-Group Dance



# Home Economics Display



The Bryanston girls were excited to learn that their second term Physical Education lessons would be devoted chiefly to preparing a dance presentation for an intergroup competition.

Each class had to select a piece of music and an original theme. The girls' allotted time was seven weeks during which squabbling eventually gave way to team work.

The dress rehearsal on the 22nd June made most girls realise that their presentations required a lot of "touching up". Most of the girls left the chaotic dress rehearsal as a bundle of nerves clinging to the vague hope that "it would be alright on the night".

After hasty last minute rehearsals and costume checks, the 24th June was upon us. Approximately 500 anxious girls crowded into the gym and waited in anticipation for their number to be called. The atmosphere in the gym was electric and there was a buzz of nervous chattering.

The loud music and darkened hall helped to ease the stage fright as each group danced its way to success.

The judges' task was definitely unenviable but all agreed on the final choice.

9F's 'Equinox' and 7D's 'Borthwick's Toybox' both received merit awards. 7F's 'Stray Cats' took third place while 10G's 'Manhunt' came second. 6F were the deserving winners with their rendition of 'Fame'.

Well done and thank you to all the girls for making the Intergroup such a success.

MRS J. SHOEBRIDGE



What a tremendous social year we had! It is always a pleasure to meet so many young people battling it out on a chess board and, as always, it was a very busy year indeed.

First there was the Badplaas Kick-off Tournament. We stayed over the weekend and enjoyed the pleasures of the resort like super-tubing into the warm, sulphur swimming pools, braais in the afternoon, beautiful scenery and horse-riding on the adjacent game reserve.

**Business** 

Game

Then there were the 5-a-side Knock-out Tournament at the Y.M.C.A. in Johannesburg and the Southern Transvaal and North-western Transvaal chess leagues where we played in the 1st division A level, valiantly, but lost. Lost, oh. so many times. We found ourselves outclassed, outplayed, outnumbered, out - you name it! But some of our players have nevertheless been invited to play in the trials. We hope for a better season next year.

Thank you to all those who were there each Monday and Tuesday, to those one could rely on even when it meant they had to give up other commitments in favour of chess, and to Mr Heinzen who had the thankless task of keeping the B team together.

MRS H. VON LUDWIG





Front Row:	C. Lotz, J. Clarke, N. Lotz, W. Abraham, M. Russell, B. Matthessen, L. F	leming.
Middle Row:	N. Gahan, M. Admiraal, Mrs H. von Ludwig, A. Korressis, J. Abraham.	
Back Row:	D. Hodnett, S. Ind	

We entered three teams in this year's Investment Game organized by the J.S.E.

Each team invested their R20,000 and the investment portfolios were managed by Craig Peters (Std. 10), Scott Berry (St. 9), and Konrad Brümmer and Christian Brunner (Std. 8).

Recently we were able to pay a visit to the J.S.E. where members of the teams and some of the Business Economics pupils could view the actual hustle and bustle of the stockbrokers and autioneers on the floor. The game ended on Friday the 25th of September and the C-Team came in the top hundred, achieving seventy-first position out of more than eight hundred teams. The final portfolio valuations were as follows:

A - Team (Std.	10)	R24,558
B - Team (Std.		R20,762
C - Team (Std.		R29,174

MRS S.F. KABLE

Front Row: A. Palmer, D. Jones, C. Peters, Mrs S. Kable, S. Berry, A. Joubert, M. Evans Middle Row: T. Attridge, H. Pratt, R. Verseput, D. Hugo, V. Nixon, S. Kilfoil, D. Green Back Row: I. Peters, E. Rushbrooke, E. Kreft, M. Heeley, M. Admiraal, A. Hewitt M. Haldane



This page was sponsored by Micro-Scope Computer Systems.

# **Debating Society**

Last year the Debating Society attended workshops on the various forms of communication with the public. Thus pupils had the opportunity of putting what they learnt into practice.

In the first term Bryanston High entered a team from each standard in the Shell Trophy Public Speaking Competition. The Standard Sixes and Standard Nines fared well, both obtaining 'A' symbols for their presentations. The Debating Society then showed the school how it is done by putting on a "performance" in the school hall. The Standard Six team presented their entry for the Shell Trophy Competition. This was followed by a debate by the rest of the members of the society.

During the second term the society was invited to be a founder member of the Randburg Jaycee Inter-High School Debate, a competition between High Schools, which, it is hoped, will become a national competition funded by the Jaycees. As part of the training the society was privileged to be coached by the chairman of the Randburg Chapter, and was entertained by last year's national champions in a mock debate as preparation for this year's final against the Western Cape.

With the belief that "tomorrow's teachers" be given the opportunity of communicating with each other, a group of sponsors have come together to initiate a "Youth Speak Festival" as from next year. This would entail a week of debate at the 1820 Settlers' Monument in Grahamstown. Pupils from all population groups in South Africa would participate in the competition organized by the Monument Council.

With so much enthusiasm from the public sector, it is a pity that we do not have the support for the society, from pupils, that we would like. Debating is not only fun; it is educational. More organizations are beginning to view it as a chance for young South Africans to hear and understand each other. Finally, the skills acquired while participating in this activity will prove invaluable to the pupils in their respective futures.

MRS C.B. LUDIK



Back row, left to right: G.P. Ravozzotti, B. Spear, C. Jones, R. Conning, C. Willis, J. Peters, H. Cargeege.
Second row, left to right: S. Hartslief, F. Dismore, A. Merryweather, M. Chisholm, H. Beukes, G. Griffin.
Front row, left to right: B. Mc Cormack, J. Holroyd, C. Groenendijk, Mrs C. Ludik, L. Maher, M. Evans, T. Klews.

### **Charity Report 1987**

As Bryanston High School supports no less than *sixteen* charities every year, it is essential that our annual cash flow does not diminish as so many institutions depend on us.

In 1987 we have managed to collect approximately the same amount as last year but there have been times when it has been very much a case of "touch-and-go". The juniors are to be congratulated, particularly the Std. 7 group whose contribution has been outstanding.

Once again we participated in "Operation Snowball" and even though the results were not as good as last year, twenty-one blankets were donated. In addition, four exquisitely crocheted rugs, made by Mrs. Lorraine Stafford, were raffled for funds.

Admittedly times are difficult but let us remember that there are many people whose circumstances are much more uncomfortable than ours.

MISS J. SAAYMAN

# S.C.A.

The Students' Christian Association, better known as the S.C.A. meets at regular intervals each week during breaks for pupils from all denominations to praise and worship God together in a relaxed environment. Although the year got off to a slow start, we managed to increase numbers and gain support from Standards 6 to 9. The number of pupils attending each meeting is still disappointing but, God willing, one day the classroom will be so overflowing with pupils ready to praise and worship God that meetings will be moved into the gym! We were unfortunate to lose Miss S. Bezuidenhout at the end of the first term but, thanks to Miss E. Pretorius's support and love, we managed through the second term. We welcomed Mrs. Le Cordeur to the Association in the third term and hope her support will be continued for years to come. My personal thanks go to these two ladies for their care and dedication throughout 1987. Thanks also to Mr. R. Paige for allowing us to hold meetings, cake sales and to invite quest speakers, to the guest speakers who gave up their time to worship with us and to my committee and the members of the S.C.A. as a whole.



(L to R)	
Back Row:	I. Peycke, D. Strydom, C. Peters, A. Godfrey, S. Ehlke.
Middle Row:	L. Pritchard, G. Griffin, J. Tilley, Y. Cox, S. Hawksworth, A. Nuns.
Front Row:	W. Goodrum, C. Chambers, A. Hall (Chairman) Miss E. Pretorius, J. Snyman (Vice-Chairman), F. Coppin, S. Garissino.

To the committee and members of S.C.A. for 1988, best wishes and God's blessings — I sincerely hope your year will be as good as this one.

ADRIAN HALL



	-	-	-
C			r
-			

Top Row:	D. Lockwood, C. Carter, J. Cripps, G. North, G. Beaumont, B. Speir, P. Moss, D. Gilmour, G. Ham, L. Gaertner.
2nd Row:	K. Dickenson, F. Dismore, S. Kilfoil, L. Smit, L. Bayne, N. Brady, B. Gröger, A. Merryweather, J. Mulder, B. McGahey, J. Collier.
3rd Row:	J. Howell, K. Warneke, K. Tranter, H. Beukes, N. Barratt, S. Roe, A. Joubert, M. Letcher, L. Joffee, J. Maclachlan, L. McCreedy, A. Sotirhos.
4th Row:	R. Jones, B. Gill, J. Abt, M. Merryweather, R. Vine, M. Cabral, N. Ramos, J. Shaw-Taylor, C. Groenendijk, S. Harman, R. Bramley, M. Evans.
Bottom Roy	w: M. Heinrich, C. McPhail, L. Thoresson, Mrs B. Coney, T. Goldschmidt, D. Strydom, J. Holroyd.

The choir has had a very successful 1987, growing in numbers and enthusiasm.

It was decided that choir shold be an extra-mural activity and practices should take place on Tuesday evenings instead of during Physical Activities which meant that all concerned had to have a strong commitment to the activity. 1987 is the first year that we ventured into a competition and thankfully we were totally ignorant as to what we were letting ourselves in for, otherwise we might have had second thoughts! Though the opposition was very strong we acquitted ourselves well for a young choir. This could not have been achieved without the enthusiastic help of Mrs. A. van Vuuren who gave freely of her time to guide us to greater heights. We are very grateful to her. Bryanston High hosted the first round of the Administrator's Cup. I think all concerned felt that it was a special evening and that Bryanston benefitted from the exposure.

Five members of the choir were selected for the Rand Central Youth Choir in 1987. They were L. Thoresson, D. Strydom, J. Holroyd, C. McPhail and M. Heinrich. In September, F. Dismore and M. Letcher were selected to be members of the choir in 1988. Congratulations to them all.

Presently the choir is working towards the Carol Service which has become an annual event.

Colours were awarded for the first time in 1987. Full colours were awarded to L. Thoresson and D. Strydom and half colours to J. Holroyd and T. Goldschmidt. The choir leaders were L. Thoresson and T. Goldschmidt. MRS B. CONEY

# Sandton Junior Town Council

Many people do not know of the existence of the Junior Town Council and, if they do, are not sure of its role. It is basically a group of people who represent the youth of Sandton.

Each year, the Junior Town Council has a different theme. This year it is 'Tomorrow's South Africa' and it represents a determined effort to pursue projects which will benefit everyone in the future.

We are still keeping in touch with the Alexandra youth and have started a pen-pal system with them to help us get to know each other better. We had a day of 'mini' cricket in which some of our councillors got together with the Alexandra youth. We are hoping to visit one of the black schools in Alexandra for the day to see the differences between our schools.



### Success Seminar

(Left)

**Junior Councillors** concentrating at a "formal meeting" of the council. The council also hopes to establish "informal meetings" for "brain storming" in a more relaxed atmosphere.

The Sandton Junior Council arranged the Redhill fun run recently.

We also hope to encourage the use by less privileged children of the sports ground and facilities of Sandton schools, and we aim to introduce the pupils of our schools to these children, especially those of Alexandra. It is of no benefit if only the councillors get to know the Alexandra youth. We may set the example and provide the opportunities but it is up to the youth of Sandton to follow it through.

Finally, at the end of our term, we would like to hold a conference with councillors from all over South Africa. One was held earlier this year when our 1986 mayor was still in office and it was a great succeess. We learnt much about the other councillors and their systems, and great fun was had by all.

SUSAN WAINWRIGHT

(Right) Junior Councillors. **Melanie Letcher and** Susan Wainwright tackling the problems of lack of transport for youth in Sandton. The council hopes to institute a combi-taxi system for young people.



# Sandton Junior Council in session



- M. De Waard
- **M. Letcher**
- **R.** Conning
- S. Wainwright

# Interact 1987



Back Row: J. Johns, P Scheepbauer, R. Zugehör, C. Carter, R. Maclachlan, L. Roberts, N. Brady.
3rd Row: S. v.d. Walt, G. Anderson, K. MacConnachie, T. Sanders, N. Chersich, D. Bruce-Brand, J. Palmer, L. Tetley.
2nd Row: M. McConnell, S. Murphy, B. De Villiers, J. Holroyd, K. Scott, K. Gibson, R. Murphy
Front Row: L. Bayne (Club Secretary), K. Johns (International Director), D. Thomson (Vice President), M. Moizeau (President), N. Hugget (Treasurer), A. Palmer

(Club Service Director), M. Evans (Community Service Director)

Bryanston Interact Club got off to an exciting start this year at our yearly Interact conference, "Intercon", in February, where we won trophies for both the best community and best international projects in our district for 1986.

This year, the club has taken on the following four community projects:

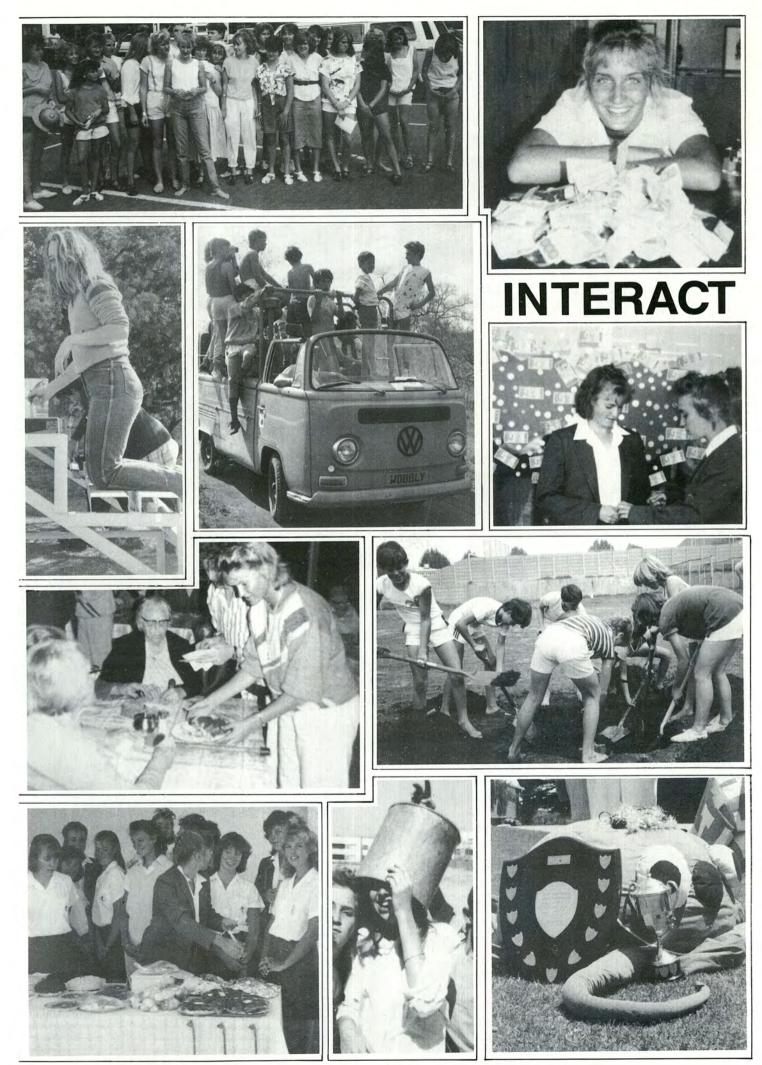
- 1. The first project involved the funding of a "bionic ear" implant operation for a woman who has been deaf since birth. We donated R1,100 towards this operation which proved to be a great success.
- 2. We have been visiting and entertaining the residents at the Bramley Old Age Home by giving them tea parties, producing small plays and singing to them. We also provided them with small gifts at Easter
- 3. Our most important community project takes place at the John Mitchell Primary School in Jeppe. As this school has great financial problems we have decided to do the following for them:
  - We have renovated six of their spectator stands.
  - We have planted twenty-five trees around their one existing field and around the school property.
  - We have also provided a soccer field, athletics track and cricket pitch, with equipment.
  - We have resurfaced their netball courts to provide netball and tennis facilities.
  - We have taken fifteen of their less privileged pupils away to the Ntsiri Game Reserve for a four-day vacation during the July holidays.
  - A number of jigsaw puzzles and games have been donated to the school.
  - We will also be providing the school with a swimming pool if the required funds can be raised.
- 4. We are providing B.H.S. with an Honours board on which the names of the Interact presidents will be engraved.

The Bryanston Interact Club has also taken on three international projects:

- 1. We have made contact with a club in America and helped them with their international project. We did this by buying a plaque on which "Bryanston Interact Club: S.A." will be engraved and laid in the Newmarket Park in America.
- We have donated R3,700 towards Rotary's "Polio Plus" project which is to assist in eliminating polio throughout the world.
- 3. During the October break, fifteen Interacters will be presenting a mission school in Kwazulu with farming equipment and seeds as well as a television set. While we are in KwaZulu, we will also be providing the capital, Ulundi, with an incubator and medical equipment for their hospital.
- Interact: "The chance to give a little of yourself to others." Give them your support and join the Bryanston Interact Club.

#### MICHELLE MOIZEAU

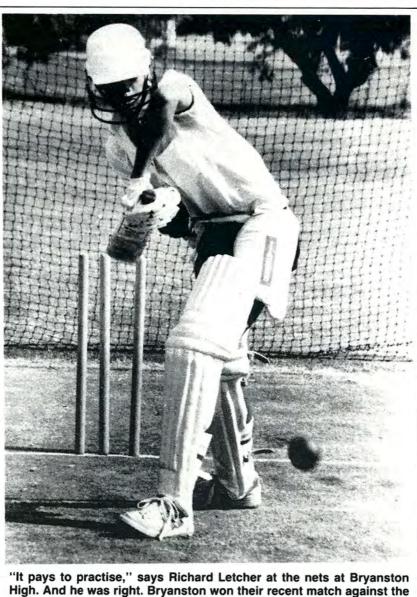






With gleeful smiles the captains of the Bryanston High A swimming team Grant Holland and Tammy Bennett hold up their well earned trophy won at the recent inter-high gala at Ellis Park.

# **Bryanston High swim to glory**



"It pays to practise," says Richard Letcher at the nets at Bryanston High. And he was right. Bryanston won their recent match against the Wilf Isaacs team by three wickets. Wilf Isaacs 118 all out, Bryanston High X1 124 for 7.

N T H N E W S

### School operetta opens with gala black tie premiere

IT is a tradition at Bryanston High School to present an operetta early in the year. In keeping with the enthusiasm being injected byteachers and students into what promises to be a dynamic 1987 for the school. This year's production is an all time first!



Bryanston High School recently premiered their home-grown play, "Man of the World". The play, a musical using famous popular songs, was written by teacher Burt Neethling. The production achieved a high standard.

### Interact helps with "bionic ear" implant

Three of Bryanston High's top swimmers Gary North, Bryony Child and Mandy Johnson. The team is busy training hard for the forthcoming inter-high gala. Their chances are good, as they have already beaten Sandringham, Northcliff, Wendywood, Sandown and King David Schools this season.

### Squash players are champions



These six boys are the top squash players at Bryanston High. During the first months of this year they started play in a businessmen's league at the Bryanpark Squash Centre. Playing with great enthusiasm they gave an excellent account of themselves and were runners-up in this league. From left back: Gavin Theron (captain) Craig Irvine-Smith, Mike Groger, Dean Kidd, Grant Beezer and Dudley Horn.

# Interacters collect R3 000 for Rotary Polio Plus campaign



In a surprise move at a recent Rotary function at George Lea Park, Bryanston High Interacters handed over a cheque for R3 000 to District Governor Alan Tew the international co-ordinator for the Rotary Polio-Plus campaign.

"With a sum like this, we can immunise 10 000 children," said Mr Tew.

The interacters collected the money the hard way by going from door to door visiting dozens of businesses in both Sandton and Randburg to ask for donations.



IT was the holiday of a lifetime recently for 16 excited primary school pupils from the John Mitchell School in Johannesburg when they visited the Ntsiri Game Reserve as guests of the Bryanston High School Interacter's Club.



Bryanston High is certainly different from my school in Australia. Everything was new for me. The discipine and the uniform had the most impact on me. Calling the teachers 'Sir' and 'Ma'am' made me feel awkward, mainly because calling a teacher 'Ma'am' sounded as though I was calling her ''Mum''.

Standing up and sitting down for the teachers, as well as letting the girls go in first, were all new experiences. In my school the only time girls went in first was if the boys had been misbehaving. It also took a while for me to get used to the standing up and sitting down.

The uniform felt funny at first, especially the blazer, tie and shoes, but since everybody else around me was wearing the same thing, it didn't bother me so much. Back home everyone was, in some way, different from the other in the way they dressed, so it was a bit amusing to see everybody in the same uniform, especially the girls.

My school in Australia has under 500 pupils so it took a while for me to adjust to the crowds and large classes at first, felt a bit crowded.

I found the prefect system amusing too. We have prefects at home but nothing like what Bryanston has. Our prefects are elected by the students and merely look after the students' needs, like socials, plain clothes, day and other school activities. They do not enforce school rules.

The students are definitely more polite than they are at my school, especially when I did my speech in front of them. I guess the discipline in the school brings that out.

For me, playing sport here was something different. I found the sporting facilities fascinating and the variety of sport played here was new to me. Playing for a school team felt funny, but was fun in the end. In Australia I didn't do school sports, I played for the community, and the public came to watch, something I do miss.

Now having been here for 6 months, I am really enjoying myself, especially my library lessons with Rainer. In the holidays I am travelling to South West Africa with my family, another part of Africa I know I will enjoy.

#### HAMISH FORBES Rotary Exchange, Australia



Catherine Chambers and Janine Van Zyl were awarded their white blazers. CONGRATULATIONS!

# **Bryanston V.I.P.S.**



Exchange Students: Rainer Zugehör (Germany) and Hamish Forbes (Australia)

Bryanston High School - that's a theme I like to talk about, because it is very different from my school in Germany.

When I first came here I was surprised that everyone looked the same - school uniform - we don't have that at my school. The first days it seemed to me funny to look like everyone else. Coming from Germany, I could not make a tie myself, so after my host-mother had done it once for me, I left it for weeks in the same position.

I was also amazed about the discipline of the Bryanston pupils. Every morning they stand neat and tidy in queues in assembly. This would be impossible in Germany, where the pupils have a less amount of respect for teachers. To call the teachers 'Ma'am' and 'Sir' and to stand up when a teacher walks in would never come into my mind at my old school. Sometimes we actually call them by their first name. What I also like at Bryanston High School is that you can choose between so many kinds of sport. I'm busy taking advantage of the equipment by playing tennis, badmington, volleyball, hockey, squash and doing athletics next term.

Before I came I didn't know what a 'prefect' stood for. I was only wondering why they had a different blazer, but I treated them with the same respect as I treated my classmates. Fortunately, we don't have prefects in Germany. Marching at school was definitely something new for me, too. In the beginning it was like a nice game, but after I realised that it wasn't only fun, I also had to sweat, especially in the Prestige Platoon.

I enjoy the special occasions they have at Bryanston High like Miss Elegance and the dancing of all the girls.

Next week are holidays, so everyone is looking forward to it. I am going to Kariba in Zimbabwe. I'm really looking forward to it, because the animals I will see there we have only in the zoo in Germany, if we are lucky.

I hope everyone understands my English and enjoys my German accent.

I really enjoy my stay at Bryanston High School and look forward to the other 6 months.

RAINER ZUGEHöR A.F.S. Exchange Student, Germany

#### Rosebank Rotary Multi-Racial Course

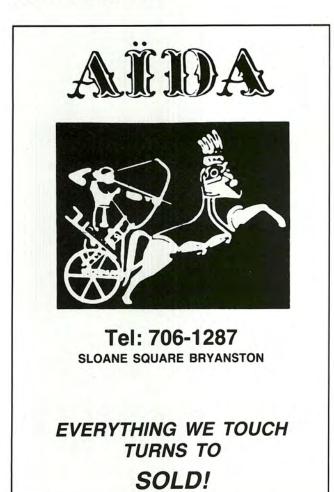
On 3 October, two representatives from each participating school met at St. John's Church at 7.30am. There we were divided into groups and had to come up with suitable names. After a talk and exercise in decision making, we all made our way to the Pick 'n Pay where we had to buy food for the following four days. Finally, the bus arrived and, with our fellow representative, we found a seat in amongst the luggage. The trip down was very quiet and extremely bumpy.

After getting lost, we finally reached our destination. Once we had settled in and made dinner, we all sat around a huge camp fire and participated in the various forms of entertainment.

During the next few days we got up at 5.30 a.m. to go on walks. During the day, we were given tasks to do — we had to build and do obstacle courses and work out many puzzles and problems. There were also lectures on leadership and we were shown videos that had to do with the topic. Everyone enjoyed each others' company and we not only got to know more about each other, but about ourselves as well.

Finally, after a fantastic four days, we headed back to Jo'burg. The spirit on the bus was unbelievable and no one was in a hurry to get home. Unfortunately the time came for us to say our "good byes" and even though we might lose touch with each other, we will never forget the happy memories of the camp in the Magaliesberg.

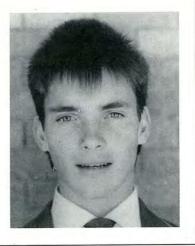
DEBBIE RODGERS. PHILLIP LABUSCHAIGNE





**Debbie Rodgers** 

Phillip Labuschaigne



#### Junior Achievement Programme

During the second term, a group of us applied to take part in the Junior Achievement programme offered by the Wits Business School at the Centre for Developing Business and seven of us were accepted.

The programme started on the week of the 12th of August. We were put into multi-racial groups of about thirty and it was a wonderful opportunity for us to learn about each other.

Each group formed a "company" and we met once a week, for twelve weeks. Each "company" was sponsored by a real company, not only in terms of money, but also expertise. We had to elect our own Board of Directors, and decide on a product to manufacture and sell. Once all this was worked out, we started the fun of production. We could either make a new article or alter a ready-made product before selling it.

All-in-all, the Junior Achievement programme gave us some experience of what to expect when we actually do go into business.

ILONA LAMPRECHT

As a result of the success of the 1986 boys' leadership course it was decided to extend the programme by including the girls in this year's programme. Originally it was arranged that both groups would go to the Game Farm in Marble Hall. Due to a double booking we had to make quick changes and the girls' group went to Bush Trails in the Magaliesberg.

Both courses proved successful and the staff were able to evaluate the groups in controlled stress situations away from the normal Bryanston environment. We would like to think that the pupils learnt as much about themselves and their groups as we learnt about them. Just as we were able to gain a deeper perspective and understanding of the pupils, we are sure they learnt a lot about us.

If the organisation and preparation of the groups is an indication of things to come in 1988, we can be assured that the tremendous strides made in 1987 by the present leadership group will be continued in 1988.

Good luck to all those who are going to lead us next year!

MR B. ALGIE

# **Leadership Courses**

#### Girls

Fifty-four pampered "Sandton Slickers" put away their make-up, jewellery, high heels and hotbrushes and were subjected to a weeked of stress, pressure and both mental and physical endurance. Our apparent enthusiasm was somewhat over-shadowed by our uncertainty of what to expect. We were told nothing prior to the weekend and anything we wanted to know we had to ask. Those of us who were not so wise as to ask about food were soon shown the error of our ways when the teachers "rightfully took" everything that we had brought along and planned to eat. The staff then took pleasure in indulging themselves while we just sat and looked on.

An early call found us awake on the first morning for a sunrise hike which we all tackled with groggy heads and sleepy eyes. The rest of the day was seen through with eight kilometre walks, obstacle courses and a series of problems and exercises through which we struggled and devised our own solutions.

The girls were divided into groups. For the purposes of identification each group had to select a uniform and those who arrived in white were soon to regret their choice. Mud spattered faces, hands, knees, feet and hair soon transformed all colours into the uniform, murky hue of "mud, glorious mud!".

The evenings were a sharp contrast with their peace and tranquility, whilst the girls all sang 'Morning has broken' in frequent attempts to get Mr. Paige to ''tingle''. Unfortunately this was only achieved when the local herd of cows added their baritone voices to our choir.

Altogether the weekend was full of fun and very beneficial. Not only did we learn about one another but we also learned about ourselves and what to expect. It brought a sense of unity and spirit to each and everyone of us, and I think together as the future prefects and matrics of 1988 we will do our duties to the best of our abilities and help one another in giving the school a year to remember.

A special thanks to Mr. Paige, Mr. Algie and the staff for giving us a weekend we will never forget.

DEBBY THOMSON









#### Boys

"Next Friday you will be leaving on the leadership course. You will supply your own food and shelter. We are telling you nothing, except that you will return at about 5 'o clock on Sunday evening", were the threatening words of Mr Algie. This was the reason for the terrified apprehension of the Standard 9 boys as we left for Terra Nostra, a game farm at Marble Hall on 17th September.

A three hour journey to the dry, dusty grasslands ended with fifty-five nervous and yet excited boys climbing off the bus, only to be placed under pressure immediately. Camp was set up and we were instructed to meet at the ''lapa'', but where and what was it? Three groups successfully found their way, perhaps attracted by the smell of ''braaivleis'', but two groups had to be fetched - they were heading for lights over 30km away!

After a tasty meal, each group had to sing the songs which were given to them the week before. The self-conscious boys put on a terrible show, but after fifteen minutes of practise, the groups proved that if you do something properly, it is actually very enjoyable. This was the start of the tremendous spirit that prevailed thorughout the weekend. After seven hours of sleep on the stony ground, we were awakened and taken on a "gentle jog" by Mr Breytenbach, which left everyone half-dead. Afterwards we cooked breakfast for ourselves and the teachers (they never ate with us again), and were then put through a number of mentally strenuous, frustrating evaluation exercises, which the teachers seemed to enjoy immensely.

Saturday afternoon saw fierce competitive spirit as the groups were pitted against each other in volleyball, a relay, a quizz, a crossword, and a tug-of-war which took place in a muddy, dried-up dam. Shoes were lost in the thick mud, boys were turned instantly from white to black, and there was no water left for a bath!

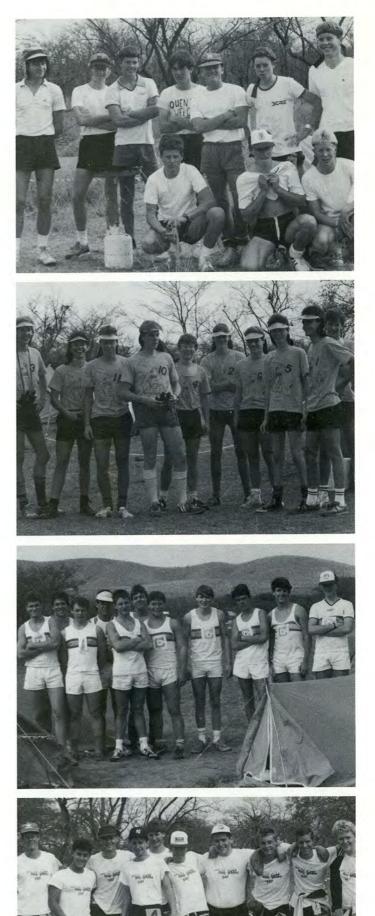
That night speeches were made and we all thought about the following school year. Spirit reached a maximum as we ended with a sing-song, before going to that much needed bed.

Sunday morning consisted of a five hour hike through the veld, with Mr Essex Clarke displaying the talents of a true birdwatcher. Some of the groups who were silent enough were able to see buck and giraffe.

Although the weekend was extremely strenuous, we all enjoyed returning to our comfortable homes, it was certainly a worthwhile educational experience. Our thanks go to all the teachers involved in organising the course.

#### PETER DAVEY





E ININ

# **Boys' Veldschool**

Our trip to the veldschool in Pilgrim's Rest was a very educational and enjoyable experience for all. Pilgrim's Rest is a beautiful little town, situated in the mountains. The town is exactly as it was a hundred years ago and is filled with historical interest.

The veldschool itself is an old hospital situated in the middle of the town. Ironically, there were no beds and we had to sleep on the floor. However, we did have hot water in both the hostels and the food was good.

Before meals every morning and evening, we had to go on parade and sing the National Anthem as the flag was raised or lowered. We then had to shout out, "food is on the table, tasty, tasty food!" eight times before we were allowed to eat.

Activities included over sixty-five kilometres of hiking in the mountains, a very cold night spent outside at the Graskop camp and an obstacle course which consisted mainly of climbing up and sliding down muddy banks. Among the most memorable occasions were the nights spent around the camp fire, singing war-cries and thinking of home.

In conclusion, on behalf of the Standard Eight boys, I would like to thank Mr Algie who made the trip possible for us, and especially Mr Marsberg, Mr Stephens and Mr Havenga who accompanied us on what was a very worthwhile excursion.



SEAN DELL'ERBA

# **Girls' Veldschool**



We all left Bryanston in extremely high spirits anticipating the nine days ahead of us. On our arrival at Barberton we were given a welcome speech by the ''ooms'' who were going to take charge of the girls from Bryanston and Princess High.

After our first Veld School meal of soup and bread, we were put into our groups ranging from A to S. Finally, after a long, hot and tiring journey, the rest of our friends arrived. The following day we hiked up to Main Camp where we were split up and placed in either Anthill, Crowsnest or the Beehive dormitory.

From that day on, each day was crammed full with activities - educational films, lectures, tug-of-war, volleyball, tuckshop, rowing and sing-songs. Every morning we were woken at the unearthly hour of five o' clock to the sound of a piercing whistle. After dressing and cleaning our sleeping quarters we had flag parade which turned out to be very entertaining for our "ooms". The dirt, along with the soaring temperatures, quickly turned white skin brown. Obstacle, adventure and leadership courses were enjoyed by all and a lot of team spirit and a bonding between the girls and teachers was developed.

On our third day, we hiked up one of what we thought to be Barberton's highest and steepest mountains. That night we slept under the stars in our shelters. There were some very original and unique "homes". On our second last night we "stalked the lantern" which was very exciting. With mud covered faces we crawled through the dark, while the teachers kept a watchful eye and tried to spot us before we got too close.

Over the period of nine days we all learnt a lot about each other and a great deal about ourselves. On the whole we think everybody will agree that Veldschool was a wonderful and enjoyable experience and although we were sad to leave, all, including the teachers, were anxious to get home.

MELANIE LETCHER





This year's Wildlife Society had a very good start with many plans and ideas. Some were successfully implemented, others not so successful and others not at all.

Day excursions were undertaken to a trout fishing farm and the De Wildt Cheetah Farm. These were very educational and beneficial, especially for the next time we eat trout or meet face to face with a cheetah in the bushveld.

A trip to Timbavati was in the process of being organised but after all the whetting of appetites, enthusiasm for the Okavango swamps seemed to take over and a group of ten went up there for twelve days in the July holidays. The bird life was prolific and an abundance of animals was seen. Being so close to nature in the beautiful surroundings of the delta increased our interest in wildlife.

Many memorable moments were experienced and the group loved every minute spent in Botswana. Our thanks and appreciation go to Mark Fussell and Miss Johnston for organising the fantastic trip. Thanks also go to Mrs Skinner for her constant support and enthusiasm in the society.

We would like to bid farewell to our matrics who have supported the wildlife club while they have been at Bryanston High. Without you the club would not have been the success that it has been for the past three years. Thank you for all those wonderful moments and fun times - we'll miss you!

1988 is going to be a great year. We appeal to all pupils who have an interest in the society and wildlife to give us their support.



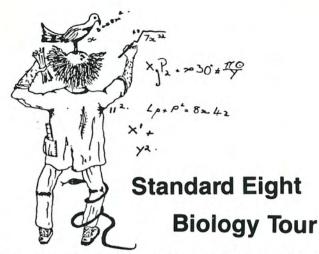


CARON STAMPER





# Wildlife Society



Friday 13th March 1987 saw the eagerly awaited departure of sixteen Bryanston High pupils and one staff member to the Lapalala Wilderness School. Two Lapalala combis arrived to collect us, and we made our way north.

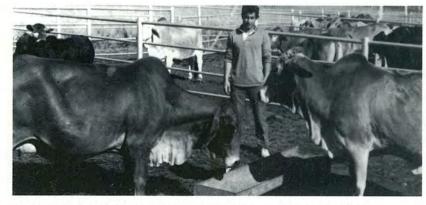
The Lapalala Wilderness is an 18 000 hectare wildlife sanctuary situated in the Waterberg mountains, and is only a three-and-a-half hour drive from Johannesburg via Nylstroom and Vaalwater. During the drive our guide, Barbara, gave us much interesting information. She informed us that the main objective of the Lapalala project was to conserve the area's particular ecosystem. They also have plans for the breeding of roan antelope, tsessebe, sable antelope and white rhino.

Another of Lapalala's objectives is to educate the public about conservation. Roland and Barbara, our guides, did this in a most interesting way, and proved to be superior in their knowledge of wildlife. One couldn't help being caught up in their enthusiasm.

A highlight of our stay, and there were many, was a night spent in the tree-house. On Saturday night, when Roland took the boys to Baboon Rock, the girls faced the daunting task of climbing a tree and spending the night on a wooden platform high up in the branches. Once the initial fear had been overcome, it turned out to be a night to remember. Barbara entertained us with all sorts of stories and games, and the tree shook with the hilarity of the giggling girls. The girls finally drifted off to sleep to the sound of chirping insects.

As the memories of Lapalala are many and varied, it is impossible to recount them all in so short a space. I am sure all the pupils who share these memories will join me in thanking Barbara and Roland for a wonderful time, and for the opportunity of seeing such a beautiful piece of our natural heritage.

MISS S. DA SOUZA



Gavin Painting doing research on Brahman cattle on their farm.



Dog being anaethetised for leg amputation.



Haidee Warburton studying cheetah at De Wildt Cheetah farm.



Vanessa Tilley doing research for her project on the ear.

# Geography Tours









The aim of the department in 1987 was to make Geography a living subject for the pupils. Geography is evident in all aspects of our lives from newspapers to television to sport, and the problem is to dispel the notion that Geography teaches pupils the names of cities, mountains and rivers. Geographical concepts learned in class all have practical applications and several tours were organised during 1987, to enable pupils to experience living geography. The Matrics toured Golden Gate in May, the Form Fours the Eastern Transvaal in September and the Sterkfontein Caves in June. The Form Ones studied the heavens in a day tour to the Planetarium during September. Inexplicably some tours were poorly attended; however, I am confident that once the news goes around about how enjoyable they were, there will be no such problem in the future.

Bryanston pupils are learning about the realities of our living planet, understanding the features of its landscape and hopefully the underlying reasons for their development. However above all, they are learning how delicate their environment is and the role man can play in protecting his planet. I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Geography staff for giving much of their time in organizing and attending the various tours during 1987.

MR. D. SMITH













# **Tour to the Grahamstown Festival**

During the July holidays a group of matrics were fortunate enough to go to the Grahamstown Arts Festival.

After an uncomfortable fifteen hours in the school combi, we finally got to Grahamstown and were welcomed into our tiny house by our hostess.

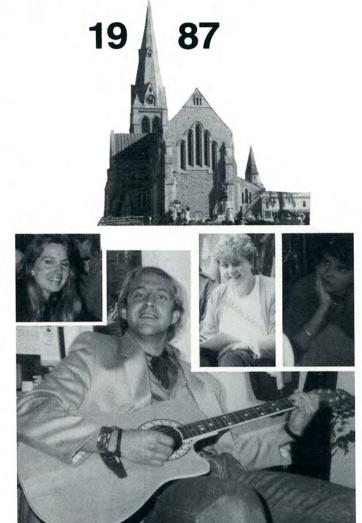
We were in Grahamstown for a week, a week we shall never forget. We saw in total ten plays put on by various universitites and performing arts groups. The highlight of the plays was an excellent Athol Fugard production "A Place with the Pigs", in which Mr. Fugard acted (a rare occurrence in South African theatre.)

We saw five cabaret/music shows including a Jacques Brel cabaret and the internationally acclaimed Verdi String Quartet.

When we were not rushing from one show or lecture to another, we had time to wander around the town. Grahamstown is an 1820 Settler town with many of its buildings over a hundred years old. We were fortunate enough to stay in one of these quaint old houses.

We visited many of the churches and museums and also the Arts and Crafts Market. We got a taste of Grahamstown's nightlife by eating out every night and enjoying some local music. Not to be outdone, we also made our own music when, after a night out, we would take out the guitar and songbook.

There was unfortunately so much to do and see that it was impossible to attend all the productions and shows on the Fringe. We saw a bit of everything, and certainly a mixture of talent. It was certainly an unforgettable week, a truly educational experience!



#### SIGRID GIBSON



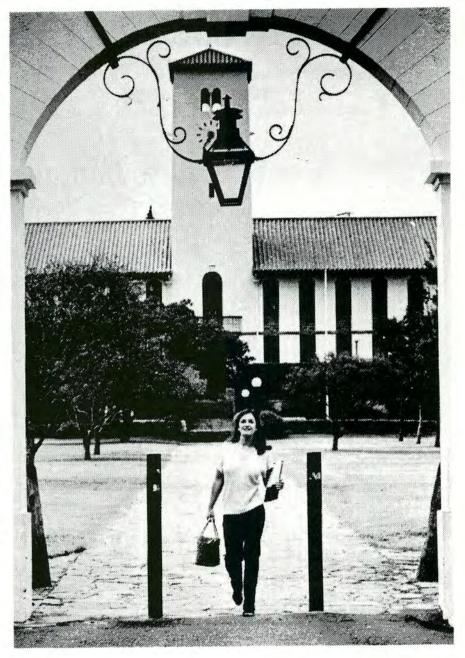


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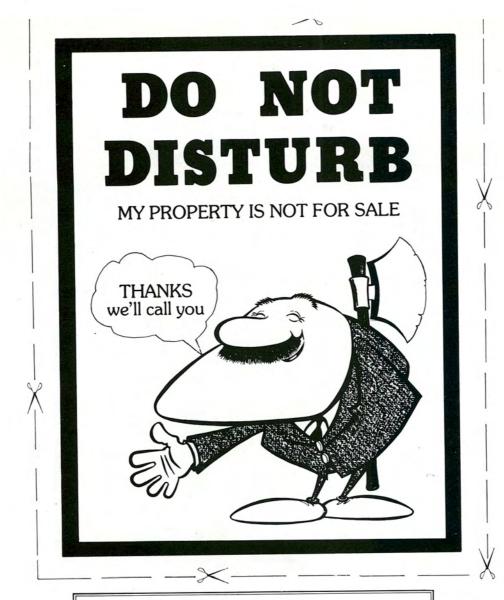


interests ranging from TM to exploration geology. And always, there's time, space and opportunity to be an individual. For detailed information on the career subjects that interest you, and more about life at Rhodes, write to: The Registrar, Rhodes University, 6140 Grahamstown. Telephone (0461) 2023 or telephone the Liaison Officer in Johannesburg (011) 788 5543

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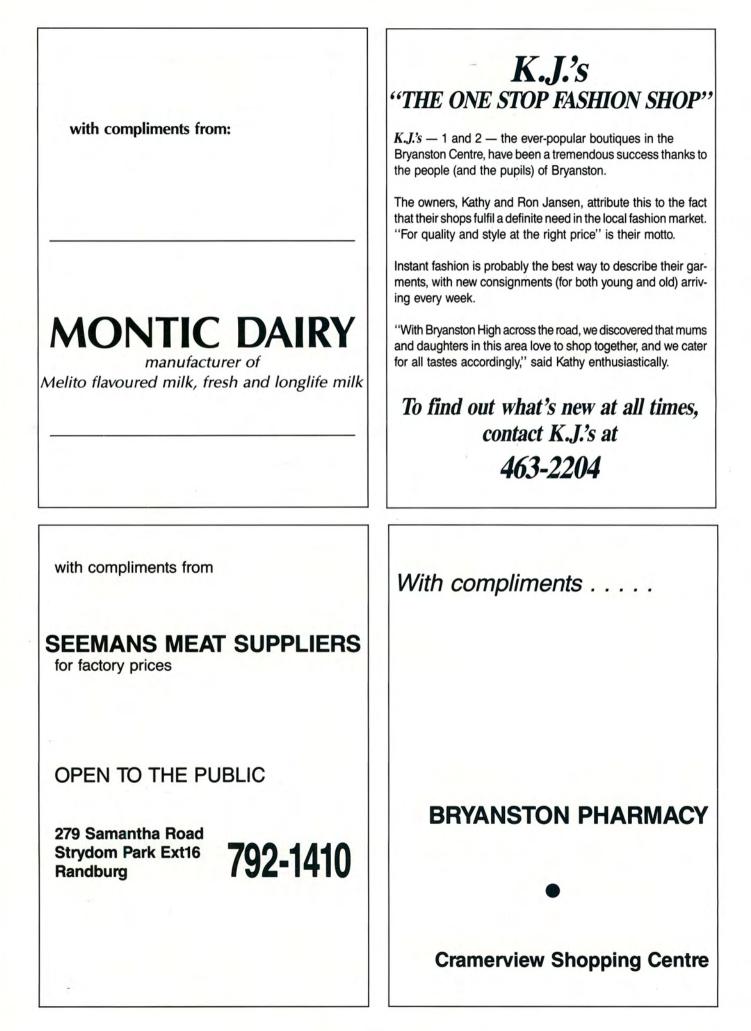


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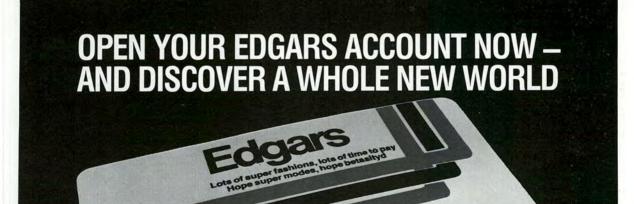
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# CREATIVITY

#### The Homecoming

It was a cold winter's night in Boston. The streets were scattered with a few cars. The snow fell thickly onto the pavement as well as the road. A small woman in her thirties walked quickly down the street. The snow gathered on her hair and the worn-out jersey which she wore to keep warm. It didn't do much good, though. She was a Negro woman and couldn't afford to buy any new clothes.

But it didn't bother her. The night which she had waited for for so long had finally arrived. It was the night that she had scrimped and saved for, the night which was her sole motivation for scrubbing peoples' kitchen floors and saving every penny she could earn. She was finally going home to her grandmother and small son. When she arrived at the railway station she bought the ticket. For her it was hard to believe that the piece of paper which she held in her hand was what she had dreamed of for so many years. For now, as she looked at it, all she saw was a cold hard piece of paper.

She sat down on a nearby bench, waiting for the train to arrive. After what seemed to her an eternity, a large red train screeched to a halt, jarring her nerves. She climbed onto the train and found herself a seat next to a fat, old man with a grey beard. He held a pipe in his mouth. She had not eaten since the night before and her stomach turned at the rich smell of the smoke.

She decided that if she slept the journey would seem much shorter. So she tried to do so, but her efforts proved futile and eventually she made up her mind to just sit there, waiting. Finally, she did drop off and when she woke up, her surroundings seemed completely different. The old man had gone and the hot, midday sun shone through the window onto her lap. The only scenery now was dried-out trees and shrubs which flashed monotonously past the window. Then, the train stopped. She was there. The years of working seemed like nothing to her now. She got up and walked slowly to the door. Somehow, she felt that if she was dreaming, walking slowly would prevent her from awakening.

She stepped out of the train and her heart skipped a beat. A few children were playing nearby. A teenage boy with nicotine stains on his teeth and a cigarette hanging out of his mouth was leaning against the sign. Suddenly, her mind flashed back to the time she had had to leave her little boy. She remembered him hanging onto her leg and crying, she remembered having to push him away. Her mind was reeling and then her ears heard a voice saying, "Ma?" ..... The teenage boy stepped forward and picked up her bags.

#### Punctuality

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Punctuality is a relative term — I once had a cousin name Punctuality. It seems to spite those who named her, she never was on time. Her sorry story ended one day, while running to catch a safari bus, she was run over by a rogue

elephant. But Punctuality was not the only one in our family tree with a time-keeping problem. Let me branch off and tell you about someone else with a time problem.

Punctuality, or lack thereof, like noses, runs in the family!

Take me for example.

I have found over the past few years it can actually be beneficial not to be too punctual. Although many people might like to quote the cliché, "the early bird catches the worm", at functions the late "bird" often seems to make the more spectacular entrance!

There are, of course, times when lack of punctuality can have negative implications. For example, I have enough of people who after being mere seconds late for class, have had to spend entire evenings writing and re-writing essays on the very topic to which I now refer. The word "punctual" has been known to be taken as a gang fight by certain thugs (punchyou-all) or as an excuse to throw tacks onto a road by vandals (puncture-all). The tacks to which I refer are drawing pins, and not the tax that the Government uses to deflate one's income.

And now to move on to a more serious note. Seeing as that was so much fun why don't we make that a serious melody in 'A'-Flat-Minor, called "I was run over by a coal cart while on shift".

A very moving piece:



And now that I have put you, the reader, into a peaceful frame of mind with that soothing music I will move towards completing this essay, in order that it be handed in on time. I am sure that anyone would agree that it would be foolish of me to hand in this polished piece of punishment punctuality prose late as well as including a terribly tedious tongue-twister. And now back to the time-orientated subject of punctuality, I am reminded of the adapted cliché: "Time flies like the wind,

fruit flies like bananas".

And I leave you with the realization that time, like vanilla, is of the essence.

#### Sasha Hartslief 6G

#### ATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVE O

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	hunnahun da Cabala
Lann	<b>iversaire de Sylvie</b> Ding-dong. (Sylvie entre dans la
	maison)
	Yvonne, Marie et Véronique chantent
	"Bon Anniversaire!"
Sylvie:	Quelle surprise!
	e: Voici mes parents.
Sylvie:	Enchantée, madame, monsieur.
	e: Entrez dans le salon.
Y.M.V:	Asseyez-vous! Asseyez-vous!
Marie:	Voici un coussin.
Sylvie:	Merci beaucoup.
Yvonne:	Sylvie, ouvre les cadeaux!
	(Les amis offrent des cadeaux à
	Sylvie).
Yvonne:	Dépêche-toi!
	(Sylvie ouvre ses cadeaux).
Sylvie:	Oh là là! Chic alors! Quelles belles
	chaussures! - merci bien mes amis.
Marie:	Et maintenant, à table. Sylvie, souffle
	les bougies!
	(Sylvie souffle les bougies).
Veronique	e: Bon appétit!
	(Elles mangent le gâteau).
Sylvie:	C'était déliceux!
M,Y,V:	Oui, mmm, mmm.
Véronique	e: Où est la musique?
Yvonne:	Voilà une radio.
Marie:	Tout le monde, viens danser!
	(Plus tard)
Yvonne:	Je me suis bien amusée, n'est-ce pas?
Marie:	Oui, tu as raison.
Sylvie:	C'est très gentil, Véronique.
	e: Merci, au revoir
S.Y.M:	Bonne nuit!

Gina d'Araujo, Susan Robertson, Kerry Adams, Sharon Ellis 7G

#### Dans la chambre du malade

Lundi matin Jean s'est réveillé. Il était très malade. Sa mère est entrée dans sa chambre et lui a dit, "Lève-toi tout de suite et va à l'école!"

Mais Jean n'a pas parlé, car il avait mal à la gorge. Sa mère a téléphoné au docteur. Quand il est arrivé, il a tâté le pouls au garcon. Il a dit à Madame Bonné, "Votre fils a la fièvre. Il a mal à la gorge." Madame Bonné a dit, "Oh mon pauvre garcon!" et elle est allée chez le pharmacien pour acheter le médicament. Elle a acheté aussi un pot de tulipes rouges.

Quand elle est entrée dans la chambre avec la potion et une cuillerée, Jean l'a regardée avec horreur. Il a bu un peu, mais la potion avait un goût amer, et quand sa mère est sortie de la chambre, il s'est penché et a vidé, à la dérobée, le liquide jaune dans le pot de tulipes, sans laisser tomber une goutte.

Une heure plus tard, Madame Bonné est venue. Jean était plongé dans un livre d'aventures et il faisait semblant que rien ne s'est passé. Sa mère a regardé les tulipes et elle a dit, "Mes pauvres, belles tulipes, elles sont à moitié mortes!" Elle était stupéfaite, car les feuilles et les tiges étaient languissantes. Les tulipes étaient malades, mais Jean allait mieux.

Ingeburg Platt 8H



**B. Phillips 10D** 

#### "Om Te Trou Is 'n Avontuur Soos Om **Oorlog Te Voer**"

Hulle was so 'n wonderlike paartjie - so verlief, so gelukkig ... maar toe het hulle getrou.

Eers is die huwelik amper afgestel, omdat die bruid twintig minute laat gekom het. Haar ouers was glad nie beïndruk nie, maar die atmosfeer het verbeter toe die bruid oor haar sleep geval het en haar klein boetietjie "Hier kom die bruid" begin sing het.

Hy het nie van haar giggelende vriendinne gehou nie, en sy kon dit nie verdra wanneer hy in die nag snork nie, maar hulle het gesê dis pret om getroud te wees. (Miskien ... as jy van stry en baklei hou!)

Skaars twee weke later het sy weer by haar ouers ingetrek. Na twee dae was sy terug en alles was weer wonderlik. Hulle het hulle voortreflik gedra en alles was piekfyn, maar toe het haar ma by hulle ingetrek; en om te sê dat haar man en haar ma nie met mekaar oor die weg kom nie, is sagkens gestel. Na 'n week het hy vir haar gesê: "Dis ôf ek, ôf sy wat uittrek - jou keuse". Na haar ma se vertrek, was alles weer reg ... totdat sy met haar nuwe motor van 'n brug afgery het. Toe hy dit uitgevind het, het sy weer by haar ouers ingetrek.

Dit lyk vir my getroud wees is om nou in die hemel en dan in die hel te wees. Ek kan nie wag vir die avontuur om vir my te begin nie.

Paul Robinson 10D



Die winter kruip met koue voete deur die bont somertuin. Met haar koue vingers verbrand sy blare Goudgeel, rooi en bruin.

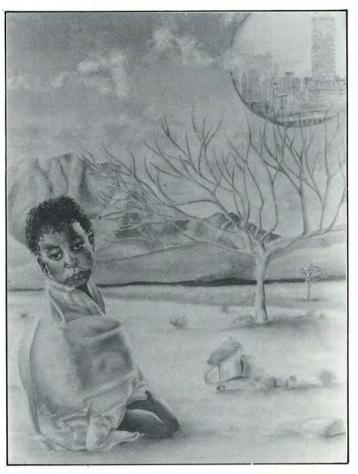
Sy fluit 'n ysige deuntjie Deur lippe koud en bleek en met 'n tintelende lag dood sy die blomme wat haar smeek. **IRITINGART CREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITIN** 

Sy vlieg stilletjies deur jou venster op die vlerke van die wind en glip tussen die komberse in om jou warmte te vind.

Plek-plek bring sy sneeu en ys Partykeer koue reën. Ons sien uit na haar verdwyning as die somer ons weer seën.

**Cathy Churchill 8H** 

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M. Ives 10B

Why do you cry for me? is it such a sin that I am still hungry for the knowledge that feeds this world?

Why don't you understand? when this is how it was planned on the path that life prepared for me

Why is it that we fight? and our quarrels go on long into the night, and still we can laugh and talk, but slowly stray.

Do you realise that soon I will be just like the rest? where I no longer will live in your nest and feed from your faithful breast.

Do you realise how it feels to walk on a leash? Oh free me from your outstretched reach free me and let me live a life of peace.

#### Paul Robinson 10D

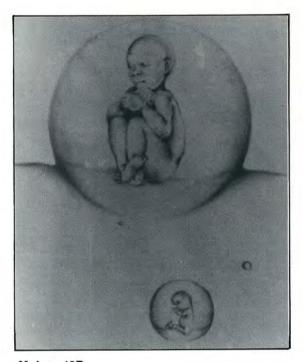
He walks alone.

filled with feelings of depression and loneliness. He sees the world through eyes of hatred. Already, so young, hating the privilege of living. He says he has no feeling, emotions or thoughts except the burning of hate.

He wants the world to feel his pain and anguish, not opening up to people willing to love. How can he know that without love, he is nothing? Without the feeling of being loved, the coldness will always stay.

He is so young to have such black thoughts. He chooses to stay alone and cold. Maybe, he will learn to love or perhaps he will choose to wander through life alone. Hearing people murmur "Poor child".

**Roanne Harrison 7C** 



M. Ives 10B

Searching deep within the soul avoiding the learnt cynicisms of life finds one the inviolable child; the forgotten prisoner left behind.

Hopelessly yearning its playground of idyllic innocence many a yesterday, desperately so as it slowly fades away.

Sensitive to the joyless mechanical diligence of today can the forgotten child still be let out to play, before it inevitably fades away?

**Kirsty Sparks 9B** 

#### **Unfinished Sentences**

The good things about friends Is not having to finish sentences

I sat a whole summer once, beside my friend On a river bank Bashing our heels on the baked mud Watching as the small chunks slid into the water And listening, plop, plop, plop.... He said, "I love it when the twigs .... you know .... like that." I said, "There's that branch ..... bend .....,"

We both said "mmm". The river gushed downstream and There were lots of buttercups that afternoon.

I realised there was a sad side to friendship when we met twenty years later we both uttered hundreds of sentences taking care to complete all we began as if we'd been discovered in places

we should not be and were somehow ashamed I understood then the significance of the flowing river and buttercups.

Samantha Boyd-Grey 7G

M. Ives 10B

#### **Silent Love**

When in company of those so ignorant of love We venture to share what's true My mind is saturated with doubts For the feelings felt for you.

Your eyes betray your secret passions When I glimpse their stifled plea I long to share your hidden love With love itself, set you free.

Yet in these thoughts there lies a snare That forbidden love reveals The loved shall never know the love That the lover in silence feels.

**Cathy Churchill 8H** 

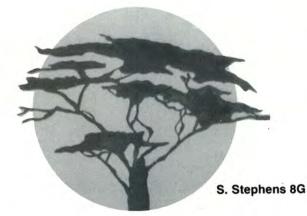
#### Flamingoes

Streaking across the late afternoon sky Like a squadron of hooting arrows Flamingoes

Glide into the setting sun.

Wings beating in pink harmony over lush ground. Silhouetted against orange-pink sky they fly on until Black specks wane against the glowing sun.

#### Alan Hartdegen 7C



#### **Memories**

I press my face into the folds of the shirt you left behind I still smell your musky cologne I gaze into the mirror and see your beautiful face I touch your pillow and I still trace the outline of your body. In the silence, I hear echoes of your voice The years have gone by; but the memories remain as bright as Yesterday's.

Shelley Roe 10A



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#### Le Cinéma

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- Eric: On montre plusieurs films; lequel veux-tu voir? II ya "Les chats snob," "L'horrible M. Sorlof", "Dans le silence de la nuit" et "Mourir d'amour.
- Marie: Je veux voir "Les chats snob" ou "Mourir d'amour" parce que les autres films sont mauvais et "L'horrible M. Sorlof" est un four. On m'a dit que "Mourir d'amour" est un film intéressant et nouveau.
- Eric: Je voudrais voir un film d'épouvante; c'est pourquoi je préfère "L'horrible M. Sorlof" et les vedettes sont Mary Verne et Hector Silva. Je crois que c'est un film très passionnant.
- Mare: Mais, j'ai peur des films d'épouvante, et après avoir vu un film comme ca je ne peux pas dormir la nuit!
- Eric: Un film comme "Mourir d'amour" n'est pas un film à mon goût car tout le monde pleure. C'est trop triste pour moi!
- Marie: Combien coûtent les billets pour "L'horrible M. Sorlof"?
- Eric: Vingt et un francs.
- Marie: C'est pourquoi nous devons aller à un des autres films, parce que nous avons peu d'argent.
- Eric: Tu agis toujours à ta guise. Arrivons donc à un compromis. Allons voir "Dans le silence de la nuit."
- Marie: Mais, c'est un film américain, et nous ne comprenons pas l'américain!
- Eric: Je suis sûr qu'il y aura des sous titres, et le réalisateur est très célèbre.
- Marie: Très bien. Je suis sûre que nous allons nous divertir tous les deux.

#### Pia Rasmussen 10D

#### Matriekeindeksamen

Ek durf nie my oë oopmaaknie. Ek weet nie wat om te verwag nie. Sal dit erg wees? Hoe erg kán dit wees? Ek het al een van hulle gesien. Ek moet my oë oopmaak, ek móét net.

Stadig probeer ek my linkeroog oopmaak. Ek kan nie, ek kan dit net nie doen nie. Uiteindelik kry ek dit oop, my regtereen ook. Ek het dit gedoen, my oë is oop.

Sonder om af te kyk, kyk ek na die mense rondom my. Wit gesigte, bang oë, monde wat bewe. 'n Hele kamer vol mense met die vrees van die dood in hulle. Hoe sal ek dit kan uithou — die vrees begin weer aan my bene knaag.

Ek kan nie afkyk nie. Ek moet net nie afkyk nie, want dan is dit alles verby. Ek sal ineenstort, ek sal breek. Ek sal dit nie kan verdra nie. Langsaam begin 'n witgesigmeisie saggies huil, sy het afgekyk en nou is sy so goed soos dood.

Alhoewel ek nie wil afkyk nie, weet ek ek moet net die vrees beveg, anders sal dit altyd daar wees, soos 'n aaklige spook.

My hande begin klam en koud word, ek weet nou dat ek dit gaan doen. Ek gaan vrees in die gesig staar. Ek gaan dit doen en ek gaan dit klop! Ja, ek is in beheer!

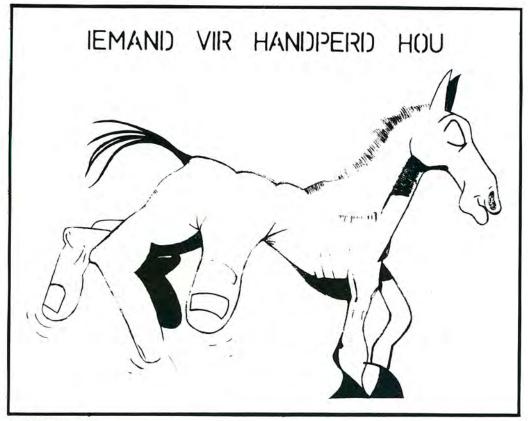
Maar wat as ek nie eintlik is nie? Sal ek begin huil, sal ek begin skreeu? Sal my pa my ooit vergewe? Sal dit die moeite werd wees om nog te lewe? Ek wonder en daar is net een manier om uit te vind. Ek moet afkyk.

Stadig sak my kop, die sweet slaan op my voorkop uit, my hele liggaam is vuurwarm my oë wydgerek.

Dan sien ek dit vir die eerste keer. Die monster, die vrees, daar lê dit.

My Matriekeindeksamen-vraestel.

#### Alan Grové 10H



K. Hofmann 7E

#### **Assemblies Are.... Interesting?**

Mr. Paige stepped up onto the stage, and immediately the teachers rose in unison amidst a scraping of chairs. The rumbling amongst the pupils ceased. Mr. Paige, headmaster of Bryanston High, regarded his two-thousand pupils carefully, his head tilted at a slight angle, "Morning School".

There was a general mumble in reply.

"This morning we will sing hymn twelve on your song-sheets."

Suddenly the room seemed to come alive with the rustling of paper, turning of diary pages and general murmuring. The choir was already on the chorus, the rest of the school lagging slightly behind, when the last rustle died down. Mr. Paige gripped the sides of his lectern, as though he were afraid he might do something nasty if he did not keep a grip on himself, and Mr. Hendry, vicehead, squirmed uncomfortably and looked at the guest speaker - slightly embarrassed. Mr. Paige turned to the staff standing on the stage behind him and said, "You may be seated, staff." Gingerly the staff sat down on the rickety chairs. Suddenly there was a clatter and the gym teacher, a veritable Atlas II, picked himself up from the floor. At the back of the hall someone giggled and then the whole hall burst into an uproar. Slowly the commotion died down and Mr. Essex-Clark righted the chair and sat down carefully. The Headmaster studied the pupils as before and then drew in a breath before starting to speak. "I bet you he starts with: 'We at Bryanston are proud of our traditions'," Leggat whispered to the boy standing next to him.

"We at Bryanston are proud of our traditions....," began Mr. Paige.

"What did I tell you?" Leggat proclaimed proudly. ".... and today we have a guest speaker," Mr. Paige concluded. "He is from the University of the Witwatersrand and will be speaking to us on Business Economics".

The speaker stepped forward. He was tall, wore horn-rimmed glasses and was very, very bald. "Look at that shining dome," Cabral exlaimed. He looked down at the Standard Sixes as though he'd heard, but he could not have, or could he? "Business....," he began.

At the back of the hall someone went into a spasm of coughing and was joined by a chorus of others, while at the front Leggatt was down on his knees trying desperately to free his tie from Kidd's grasp. EATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVE

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"Business....," he tried again.

"Your attention please...." the intercom buzzed. Mr. Paige shifted uncomfortably in his seat. "Business...," the man said pleadingly. The bell rang. The whole hall started to sway as though the pupils were winding up for a quick dash to the doors.

"Our speaker will be speaking during break, it is not compulsory that you attend," Mr. Paige shouted above the rising crescendo. The doors were open and the hall shook as two-

thousand pairs of feet made to escape. "Business....," a small voice said.

#### Travis Green 6G



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#### The Empty Cup

Calem stared ahead into the darkness, waiting, his legs distractedly wandering over the looming shadow that was the door. Its aura did not frighten him anymore. He was too numb for that. His attention, unconsciously focused upon the anticipated plunk of water dripping from above, was rudely interrupted by the echo of approaching footsteps. The cruel reverberations thudded through the hallways of his blank calm, like insurgent terrorists, stirring alarm in the recesses of his mind, but before Calem's dulled brain could respond, the footsteps had already faded away around an unseen corner. Only a feeling of disquiet pervaded.

He did not know how long they had been holding him for. Time had ceased to exist in the hellish blackness of the dungeon, the regular drip providing his only grip on reality. In the interim, as the moments stretched into eternity, a wave of panic sometimes threatened to submerge him in a lifeless existence, a living oblivion and his skin would bubble with beads of icy mercury but the drip always returned, splashing him with new hope.

Calem idly wondered about its source, imagining a Grail slowly being drained of its life force and he was filled with an empty sadness.

Suddenly a scream of pain shattered his thoughts, and then another, causing his nerves to writhe in agony. Paralyzed he heard the far-off moaning sob, the pleading and again the devastating screams, punctuated by the whip of torture. Calem wanted to flee, to run from the horror, but could not, transfixed by the memory of his own torment. Abruptly the screaming ceased, replaced by a deathly stillness. Calem felt himself suffocating in the frozen silence. Then the drop returned. Calem sensed a new

tempo, an urgency, in its drip and listened,



confused, as the chalice began to cascade, its contents spilling out, emptying. Startled, he recognized the echo pounding towards him and fear arose in him. He could taste the bitter will to live now. Terror-struck, he remained motionless as the cacophony reached a crescendo. The door was flung open, blinding him with a shaft of brilliant white light. At the far end of the tunnel stood the silhouette of a man. The chalice was quiet as he raised his gun and took aim.... at Calem.

**Ingrid Peters 9A** 

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#### **Bread Mould**

Jim's favourite subject at primary school had been science. During the long, dreary hours of school he could look forward to the large, cool science laboratory, the mixed smells of chemicals and antiseptic and the large charts and drawings of apparatus on the walls.

One day Miss Krebs, the science teacher, gave the class an assignment that they were to hand in two weeks hence; they each had to grow some form of mould.

Young Jim, at this stage only eleven years old, ran all the way home that afternoon, excited at the prospect of doing a science assignment. After lunch he cut a thick slice of bread, moistened it with a few drops of water, placed it in a 'Jiffy' bag, sealed it and placed it in his cupboard to develop.

Two years later, a somewhat older Jim, stumbled upon a green and black mass wrapped in a small bag and could not, to save his life, remember what it was. On closer examination he noticed that the long furry hairs seemed to be moving and swaying, and, of course, Jim's curiosity, which was never satisfied with a half answer, demanded that he open the bag, which he did. Instantly a sickening, putrid smell reached his nostrils and a green cloud escaped from the bag and enveloped him. Even as Jim's legs turned to putty and the floor rushed up to meet him, the cloud escaped from the window, leaving behind no indication of its existence except a plastic bag and Jim's prostrate form.

It was a week later and Jim was watching the television from his hospital bed. His eyes were green and cloudy, blank of emotion like the rest of his face. The news reporter was recapping the events of the past two days, telling of disaster after disaster that had befallen man as the cloud spread, ".... and finally, scientists believe that they have found a repellent for this strange phenomenom. The basic ingredients are: two parts H20 for every ....'. A green cloud drifted in front of the reporter's face and his hideous scream was lost amongst those of the cameramen, producers and directors - and still Jim's eyes remained blank - even as a deathly silence descended on the television set and the green cloud drifted away .....

**Travis Green 6G** 

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The sun peeps through the mists of man's illusions and dreams. Opening up to the light the dark, dismal corners of the concrete jungle with warm, probing fingers. A new day is born to the earth and to Jo'burg city ..... A new day for the working man; My body is yours Your money is mine My survival is in your hands. My body moves to your perpetual electric rhythm. This place is my home. Without it I am nothing - dust - another wailing ghost flaunting and mocking the dusk. Cars storming, Johannesburg is tough. Bending and moulding man into her ways. As a potter moulds his clay. caged. But Jo'burg is a place that tempts evil with her beauty. She tears a gash of fear into man's helpless side; Fumes. Fear of death and failure Causing him to bend, twist and writhe for her mercy. Forcing him to sweat and toil for his bread But still drawing him close. Silently ... For one reason only .... The Thirst for Wealth. Gaenor Lewis 6D Sneering,

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As he was standing there He felt alone, left out and unnoticed There was a hustle and a bustle all around him But nobody noticed him.

"Excuse me," he said to a lady next to him "Excuse yourself! can't you see I am busy," came the answer to him.

Everyone was too busy to notice him, a lonely, lost and tired man.

He walked up, He walked down,

asking everyone he passed,

"Excuse me, can you tell me where the luggage is collected?" But the only answer he got was,

"Can't you see that I am busy. Go ask someone else."

He walked up, And he walked down Lost and tired He sat down and cried.

The time ticked by, He sat alone and unnoticed. The once bustling halls emptied As people found their goods and went home. He was left alone in the big empty halls, Still unnoticed and alone.

Karin Kersten 7C

Exhausts roaring like trapped lions,

Reaching out with large choking hands. Reaching out ... Engulfing ... Suffocating.

Towering buildings, Mockingly Down on us. As we scramble. Scramble towards our tight little niches.

City humans, cold, calculating like self centred eagles, rushing, Swooping towards their prey. Talons spread sharply wide, Grasping, Always grasping. "Hail Johannesburg — we hail you — city of gold!"

#### D. Morel 6D



Egoli or Johannesburg however you are known, Over the past century Just look how you have grown.

The education we receive The jobs we have and lives we lead, and the things that we can do All my thanks I owe to you.

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You hold a million people of every creed and hue, of them that do not love you there must be very few.

Although we are all different we're learning to work as one, To make the best of what we have JOHANNESBURG - our home!

Marion Garassino 6D

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## Die mensdom se verontagsaming van die natuur se wette

In Kringe in 'n Bos het Saul Barnard tot die besef gekom dat die mensdom die Bos se taal nie kán verstaan nie; dat dit 'n wet op sy eie is.

Tog was hy gedeeltelik verkeerd. Die moderne wetenskap het reeds baie van die oerwoud se geheime ontbloot.

Die Bos het 'n manier om dinge te weet, het Saul opgemerk (met verwysing na die kommunikasie tussen die olifante en die loeries). Maar weinig het hy geweet dat die bóme van die Bos óók met mekaar kommunikeer, deur aromatiese stowwe in die lug vry te stel. Dit is dus nie verbasend dat hy nie geweet het dat die geelhoutboom hierdie vaardigheid as 'n geheime wapen inspan nie.

Die geelhoutboom was die enigste boom in die Bos waaraan geen dier, selfs geen olifant, sou raak nie. Gedurende sy kinderjare het Saul hierdie eienaardige verskynsel aan homself verduidelik deur te glo dat die geelhoutboom die Paradys se boom van goed en kwaad was. (God het mos beveel dat Adam en Eva nie daarvan mag eet nie, anders sou hulle sterf.)

Dieselfde sou dus met die olifante gebeur as hulle van die boom sou eet, omdat Kalanderblare 'n looistof, tannién K, produseer, wat die blare onverteerbaar maak.

'n Olifant kan hom dus knuppeldik vreet aan kalanderblare en terselfdertyd uitteer. Slegte spysvertering veroorsaak dan dat hulle vrek.

Al klink my toespraak miskien soos 'n wetenskaplike verhaal, dien dit as bewys dat die oerwoud in werklikheid 'n verborge bewussyn het.

'n Bewussyn wat die Bos bepaal.

leder en elk in die Bos gehoorsaam die Bos se wet. Slégs die mens het hierdie wet verontagsaam, soos destyds in die Paradys, deur nie die wysheid van die Bos se sisteem te respekteer nie.

Die gevaar hieraan verbonde is deur Mostert saamgevat in sy woorde: "Julle is besig om die Bos jaar in en jaar uit al meer dood te kap."

Die Bos se instinktiewe stryd teen die onkundige vernielsugtigheid van die mens en die Bos se uiteindelike ondergang word vroeg reeds in die verhaal voorspel wanneer die onheilspellende stilte van die Bos 'n bedreiging vir Patterson inhou. Patterson se intense ervaring van die Bos impliseer die Bos se magiese, dinamiese oorheersing.

Dit is tragies dat die Bos egter op die ou end nie die mens se inval kon stuit nie. Uit onkunde en gebrek aan insig het die mens die majestieuse edelheid van die oerwoud verminder tot niks. Slegs kaal stompe, en Oupoot se karkas het oorgebly.

Die mens se vernietigende mag was volgens Saul selfs groter as wat hy self vermoed het.

**Ingrid Peters 9A** 



#### Hawu, Kwakuyiphupho Nje!

Uma ngangimncane, umama wami wayengitshela inganekwane kaTokoloshe eGweni. Ngesaba kakhulu ngoba ngezwa u Tokoloshe wayemubi Kakhulu. Ngobunye ubusuku ngezwa umsindo phandle kwendlu. Inja yami, uLahleki, yayesaba futhi, yakhonkotha Ngaya emnyango. Ngacabanga kwakuyisigebengu. Ngabona indoda endala. Yona yagijima, yangithatha nayo eGweni, Yangixosha, yafuna ukungibamba, ngamemeza, ngakhala.... Umama wangena ekamelweni.... Hawu, kwakuyiphupho nje!

Angela Tripney 9F



S. Mounsear-Wilson 6A

#### **Ungewisse Zukunft**

Hier sitzen wir alle zehn Wir wissen noch nicht wohin wir gehn. Zwölf lange Jahre sind vorbei Wir haben gelernt allerlei. Bald beginnt eine neue Zeit Wir sind aber noch nicht bereit. Obwohl wir haben viel gelernt Werden die Früchte erst spät geernt. Hier sitzen wir alle zehn Und freuen uns auf ein grosses Wiedersehn.

Deutsche Std 10 Klasse '87

B. Phillips 10D

#### Ware Vriendskap Is Soos Goeie Gesondheid, 'n Mens Besef Die Waarde Daarvan As Jy Dit Verloor Het

Dié waarheid is aan my bekend gemaak toe ek nog 'n klein seuntjie op laerskool was.

Dit het een oggend begin, toe ek deur 'n bekende tydskrif geblaai het. Op een van die bladsye was baie adresse van jong mense oral oor die wêreld wat penmaats gesoek het. Ek het dikwels mense in ons klas gesien wat groot koeverte met vreemde possëels gekry het. Hoekom sou ek nie probeer nie? Ek het die adres van Adrian in Los Angeles uitgekies. Ek het so senuweeagtig begin soos 'n leerling wat sy eerste eksamen skryf. Daar was nie veel om te sê nie en die pen het stadig beweeg, wanneer dit beweeg het! Toe ek die brief in die posbus laat val het, het ek gewonder of ek ooit 'n antwoord sou kry. 'n Maand later is 'n brief uit Kalifornië afgelewer:

"Ek wonder hoe my adres in 'n penmaatkolom in Suid-Afrika beland het. Ek het nooit vir 'n vriend gevra nie, maar dis so lekker om 'n brief van jou te kry. In elk geval, jy wou my as 'n penmaat hê — dus; hier is ek."

Ek weet nie hoeveel keer ek aan Adrian geskrywe het nie, maar ek het nooit die waarde van ons vriendskap besef, voordat dit verby was nie.

Hy het foto's gestuur en sy alledaagse lewe so deeglik beskryf dat ek later deel van sy gesin gevoel het; ook van die partytjies, die vakansies, sy troeteldiere en maats. Hy het bande gepos waarop hy gesing en kitaar gespeel het. Daar was soveel dinge waarin ons albei belanggestel het. Ons was van plan om mekaar te ontmoet as ons eendag klaar was met ons opleiding. Ons het soveel as wat ons kon, gespaar; hy het die aflewerings vir 'n apteek behartig — ek het koerante afgelewer.

So het die jare verbygegaan.

Ek en Adrian was sielsgenote, maar ons sal mekaar nooit in dié lewe ontmoet nie. Hy het verlede jaar in 'n rivier verdrink, en die hartseer kan ek nie beskryf nie. Dit lê te diep.

Ons vriendskap was kosbaar, maar ons het dit as vanselfsprekend aanvaar, want môre was nog 'n dag. Daar is nie meer môres nie en ek staan met die herinneringe van vroeër, gelukkige tye, en besef die waarheid van die woorde: "'n Mens besef die waarheid daarvan eers as jy dit verloor het."

#### Roy Blatch 10B

#### **Ma famille**

Je m' appelle Sasha Hartslief. Je suis une fille et j'ai treize ans. Je vais à l'école Bryanston High. J'habite à Randburg. J'ai trois chiens, deux chats et deux oiseaux. J'aime beaucoup aller au cinéma et écouter la musique moderne. Mon père s'appelle Ettiene. Il a quarante-cinq ans. Il est professeur. Il travaille à Randburg. Il aime les sports. Mon frère s'appelle Jason. Il a dix-sept ans. Il a les cheveux bruns et ses yeux sont verts. Ma mère s'appelle Naretha. Elle a trente-neuf ans. Elle est professeur, mais elle ne travaille pas. Elle aime beaucoup coudre. Elle a les cheveux blonds. Ses yeux sont verts. **Sasha Hartslief** 

#### Ouers Se Belangstelling — Wantroue Of Oorbesorgheid?

Die telefoon lui. Susie antwoord. Sy is in 'n slegte stemming, maar haar stemming verander baie gou. "O, hoe gaan dit met jou, André?" vra sy in haar mooiste stem. In die kombuis hoor moeder die naam André. Skielik is Susie se moeder baie bekommerd, want dit is nie een van Susie se giggelende vriendinne met wie sy gesels nie, maar 'n seun! Hoekom het hy gebel? Waaroor praat hulle? Nee, ma moet 'n bietjie nader skuif om antwoorde op al haar vrae te kry. Skielik is Susie se moeder besig om die tydskrifte op die tafel langs haar reg te skuif. Enige verskoning om die kleinste leidraadjie te hoor.

Wanneer Susie klaar gesels het, maak haar ma asof sy niks gehoor het nie. "Wie was dit?" vra sy, baie skuldig. "Net 'n seun by die skool, Ma', antwoord Susie. Nou is dit tyd vir twintig vrae. "Wat wil hy hê?" vra die moeder, baie nuuskierig.

"Hy wil vanaand kom kuier", sê Susie.

Na aandete hoor Susie se moeder motorfiets. Sy kyk by die venster uit en sê sag vir haarself: "En nou kom hy hier aan op 'n motorfiets. Ag, nee." Susie verwelkom André en neem hom na die sitkamer. Die ma en pa vra vir André 'n honderd vrae voor hulle vir André en Susie alleen laat. Maar die moeder loop by die kamer in en uit. Die pa probeer om sy koerant te lees en kleinboet probeer om sy huiswerk te doen. Almal lyk besig, maar hulle een oor hoor alles. ATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGART CREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGARTCREATIVEWRITINGA

"André, vertrou jou ouers jou ook nie?" vra Susie. "My ouers vertrou my, Susie. Ek dink elke ouer vertrou sy kinders. As jy daardie vertroue tussen ouer en tiener wegneem, sou daar 'n baie onaangename verhouding tussen ouers en tieners wees," sê André.

"Ja, ons ouers sou ons niks toegelaat het as hulle ons nie vertrou het nie," sê Susie.

"Die probleem is dat jou ouers net die beste vir jou wil hê en dit beteken ook die beste seun," sê André. "Jy is reg. Dit is net oorbesorgdheid," sê Susie.

"Partykeer is dit agterdog. Hulle kan nie glo dat hulle babas grootgeword het nie. Ouers wil maar net hoor wat aangaan in ons lewens, want tieners kommunikeer nie eintlik met hul ouers nie," sê André.

"Jy is reg. Jy weet André, ons kom baie goed oor die weg," sê Susie.

"Ja, ek hou van jou, maar hou jou ouers van my?" "As jy van jou motorfiets ontslae raak, sal hulle baie van jou hou," sê Susie.

"Dan gooi ek dit vandag weg!" sê André.

Brenda Wiggett 10D



6G

J'ai deux soeurs. Mes soeurs s'appellent Pippa et Stacey Stalker. Elles ont les cheveux bruns. Elles sont les filles de Monsieur et de Madame Stalker. Monsieur Stalker est mon père et Madame Stalker est ma mère. Je suis leur deuxième fille. J'ai les cheveux bruns et les yeux gris. J'ai deux chats et deux chiens. Ma maison est à River Club. Mes cousines s'appellent Katie et Liesa et mon cousin s'appelle Heath. Ma tante, mon oncle et ma grand-mère habitent en Australie.

T. Stalker 6C



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The rising sun's liquid rays reflect on the stark, white tiles through an opening in the curtains. The pervading smell of antiseptic, the metallic, hospital sounds, the hushed voices and squeaks of rubber-soled shoes signify the commencement of morning.

A single beam of warmth illuminates the inanimate form of a patient, shrouded in sheets. The gaunt male form submits to consciousness and opens his eyes, focussing on the sunlight. The reflections of the four walls are coupled with his images and he remembers his childhood. He remembers hours of bliss, squishing chubby fingers into fertile mud, chasing butterflies, monsters and fairies, discovering a whole new world. Yet at the back of his subconscious lurks recollections of punishment.

His reverie is broken as a uniformed nurse enters. After a brisk greeting, she checks the IV and life support machines. As she moves out of the door, he catches a glimpse of the familiar sign: 'CAUTION - AIDS'

He realises it is approachig midday as the sun streaming in is yellow-gold. He thinks again of his misspent youth, of his insecurity, of his gangs and their exploits, of wild parties, loud music, alcohol, drugs, stealing, hotwiring cars and of the clothes and the attitudes - the essence of a dangerous life. He shakes his head to clear the pictures, and thinks of his days of listless wanderings and wondering who to talk to and turn to.

All the potential for a successful life was wasted due to a need to prove himself and rise above monotony. How could he have believed in that

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loveless, selfish lifestyle? How could he not have realised time was precious? He berates himself and a tear trickles over his unshaven face. He realises he could blame society's new trends and pressures, but he knows the problems lie deep within himself. He had the freedom of choice. It had all come to this, the culmination of nineteen years on this planet, a bizarre and lonely death. No hope. No cure. His mind is in a turmoil as he realises the futility of this life. He will never know the joy of living, the closeness of marriage, the pride of fathering a child and the excitement of success. All he has are regrets.

The shadows are longer now and stretch lazily across the bed. In his remorse and pain, he forgets the magnificence of the creation he will leave behind. Reaching out, he grasps the book on the nightstand. He turns to a dogeared page and reads the underlined words

'Time happens to people Everything becomes too late, finally' He smiles bitterly.

Darkness is creeping up and he feels a heaviness inside him. Quietly, he signs his name next to the quotation. The effort has formed droplets of sweat on his forehead and his breathing is shallow. Suddenly, there is a hoarse, racking cough. The monitor emits a hollow, steady sound and sirens wail.

Outside the sun mourns behind the black horizon, the aftermath of its glory emblazoned across the sky. The rush hour is almost over and the city prepares for night. And the seconds keep ticking away.

Shelley Roe 10A











#### Within Four Walls

It is incredible how some of the most terrible tragedies have occurred within four walls. A family of five were going on holiday for the first time that year. They were travelling to the coast from their lovely home in Pretoria.

The journey was tiresome and boring for the three children. Jo, a very pretty thirteen year old girl, with blonde hair and blue eyes, was trying to decide which costume she should wear to the beach. Jebbie, whose nickname was Jeb, was enjoying a book called "Asterix Strikes Again". Jeb was fifteen and the oldest in the family. Lastly there was Katy, the youngest in the family. She was five years old. Her curly locks and smooth skin ensured that, when she grew up, she would be a very beautiful woman.

The family reached their destination safely. They settled into their small but lonely beach cottage and were in bed early, so that they would be fresh for an early morning walk on the beach.

The next morning, Jeb was the first one up and out of bed. Colin, the children's father, had gone for a swim by the time Jo and Katy woke up.

"Let's do Mommy a special breakfast," said Katy and Jo agreed: However, whilst Jo hunted around for the bacon, Katy decided to switch the oven on. It was an old gas oven. Katy could not understand how it worked because she turned on all the knobs and nothing worked. Instead, she closed the door so that Mary (the girl's mother) would not be disturbed.

Jo finally found the bacon and lit a match to light the oven.

A thin curl of smoke coiled and twisted slowly into the bedroom where Mary lay, fast asleep. Suddenly she shuddered and sat up abruptly. What had awoken her? She propped her head up against the headboard. She thought she smelled smoke, faintly as though a cigarette had been left to smoulder in an already-filled ashtray. Mary threw back the covers and moved quickly out into the hall. She screamed and ran down the hall into smoke, clinging like ground fog and swallowing up her feet. There was a fire blazing behind the closed door of the kitchen. She could hear obscene crackling like dry twigs, snapping under her feet as she ran. She stumbled hysterically towards the thickening, black smoke. The smoke was definitely coming from the kitchen. Mary was dizzy, coughing and choking, hardly able to think straight.

"Girls, where are you? Where are you?" cried Mary. They were not in their rooms. Mary knew that Jeb and Colin were out of the cottage, but where were the girls?

Mary pounded on the kitchen door. The wood was hot to touch. She slapped the flat end of her hand against the door, then curled her fist and beat the door again until the first layer cracked. But the door was solid and the knob would not turn. Mary wept with pain and frustration, then kicked the door again, as though it had feelings.

"Mummy..... help.....Mummy." Their awful cries rang in Mary's ears: "Mummy.... help....Mummy" — the screams, like needles, penetrated her body.

#### **A Flight With Death**

Perhaps it was the moon that shone so brightly in its fullness, or the stifling scent of jasmine that enveloped the air in a perfumed shroud. It could have been the dogs, whose endless howling shattered the silence of the August night, or the lamenting dirge, as wave upon wave pounded the darkened shores.

No matter the reason. Diana's discarnate being chose that night to walk the way, to tread the path that took her to her premature grave all those years ago.

They had called it suicide, a barbaric twist of fate, yet Diana knew better as she walked in the shadow of her secret. It had been murder, and the murderer had been Madelaine, her sister. Never had Diana known one so depraved, and it wasn't until that fatal night that she understood. Madelaine had been possessed by an emotion so powerful, that it was beyond her control - jealousy. It grew like a pungent slime in her darkened heart. It spread, day by day, until it filled every crack through which human compassion could shine, until it governed her entire being. Madelaine became obsessed with Diana's discerption. If she were to survive, she had to crush Diana's heavenly existence - be rid of her .... forever.

Diana had suspected nothing. She plaited the jasmine that covered the cliffs like sweet sheets of snow, and hummed in tune with the ocean's ominous harmony. Madelaine's hands shoved her over the edge in perverse triumph, and her anguished cry split the air in two, like the call of a lonely gull.

The crumpled figure lay far below on the rocks, its pale countenance anointed with Death's icy hand. As Diana's restless soul wandered above the cliffs, she gazed upon the visage of the moon. Distorted images peered at the lonely spirit as clouds danced across the silvery face. For a brief moment, she glimpsed Madelaine's tortured figure.

For although Diana had suffered Death's false finality, Madelaine had had to endure the relentless guilt — an emotion that never takes flight.

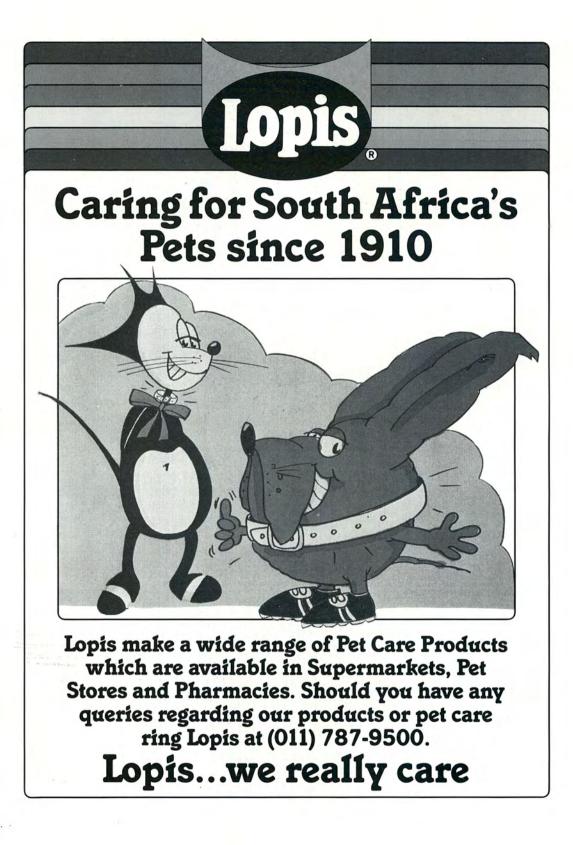
**Cathy Churchill 8H** 

The smoke was everywhere, it was impossible to see. She ran out of the cottage to try and find help. The whole hall was dancing in flames, curling up the wallpaper and eating into the wood. Mary raced for the outer door, for the girls, for her babies, whose pitiful cries she could hear in her head.

"Mummmilieee....."

The last of the dirt was thrown on to the two coffins. Mary, Colin and Jeb sobbed as they placed the three dozen red roses on the hard, cold graves.

Melonie Jobe 6G





# Now there's a painless way for teenagers to achieve financial maturity.

Do you remember when, fresh out of school, you were faced with the harsh realities of the financial world? How to handle money maturely certainly wasn't on your school syllabus. And it almost certainly isn't on your son's or daughter's either! Which is why we at First National have created the BOB-T savings card exclusively for Under 18's and consider it an essential part of their overall education.

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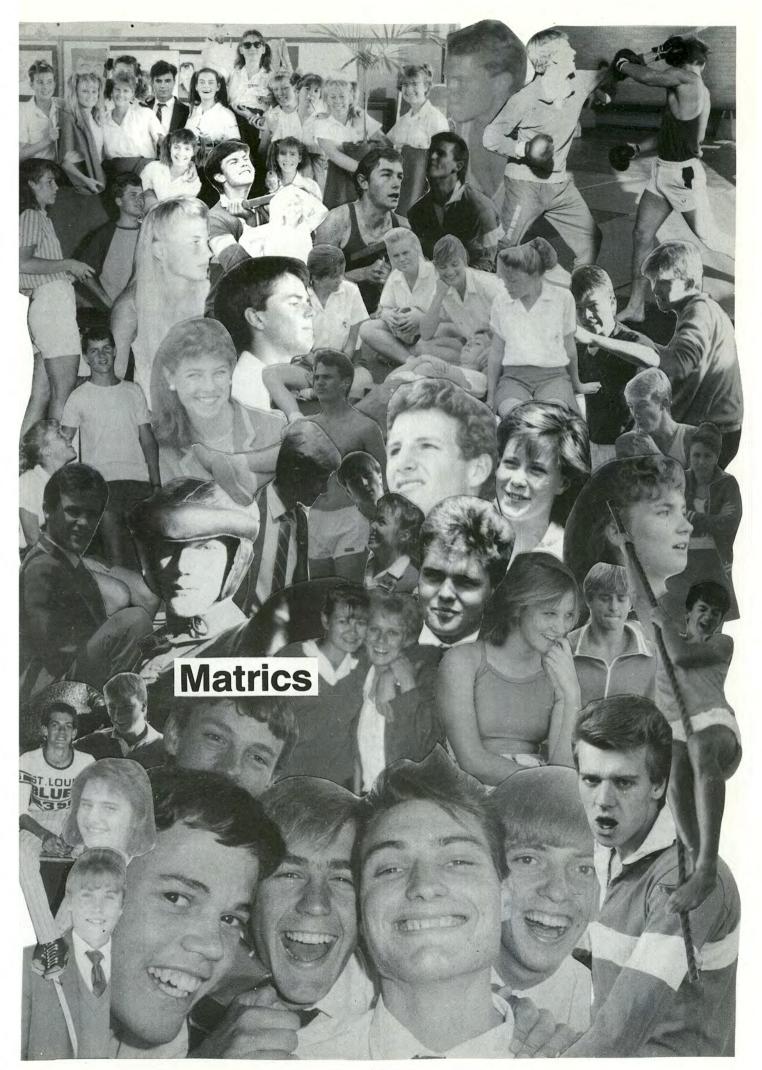
And BOB-T is designed to make saving both rewarding and fun. So BOB-T pays your kids compound interest and their transactions will cost them next to nothing. And, as BOB-T users, they'll be in line for special offers from time to time; special discounts at many of the country's top stores and special, limited-entry competitions with whopping big prizes to be won.

So when your teenagers ask you if they can go BOB-T, say, "Yes". Learning how to handle their own finances maturely is a painless process with BOB-T. So take them to your nearest First National branch tomorrow and get them BOB-T cards. One day, they'll thank you for it.





GOUNK wila 65 That's good times



# **Matric Dance**

For the first time in nineteen years of Bryanston matric dances the venue was changed from the school hall to the Carlton Ballroom. There were mixed feelings about the change and many matrics felt that it would destroy the spirit that could be kindled at school. Nevertheless, the Dance Committee proceeded in its task of organising the dance at the new venue.

On Saturday 26th September the big night arrived. The Dance committee had decided upon "Cinderella at the Ball" as the theme befitting the Carlton Ballroom. At 7 o' clock everyone began arriving. The young ladies looked particularly elegant in their evening gowns and the gentlemen in their suits and tuxedoes were dashing.

For the first time the music was provided by a band. This further added to the worries of the Dance Committee. When, however, the Committee handed the evening over to the matrics, they took it with both hands. All the critics of the ''off-campus'' venue were silenced. The dance was a tremendous success and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. An incredible feeling of warmth and togetherness was created amongst the matrics and teachers alike. Soon everyone lost their inhibitions and literally had a ''Ball''. The Dance Committee would like to thank the matrics for the success that they made of this momentous occasion and wish them well for their future away from Bryanston High.

> Good luck and thank you! BRANDON SPEAR



#### '87 Dance Commitee (left to right, back row — front row)

Peter Davey, James Tully, Kerry Carter, Gary North, Peter Moss, Brad Elson. Brigette van Gendering, Kim Carter, Ralf Stafford, Brigette Jenofsky, Lance Tomlinson, Pierre Viljoen, Nicky Gough.

Michelle Moizeau, Susan Wainright, Brandon Spear, Debbie Rodgers, Robert Coonning, Debbie Coole.



### Matric The Conclusion of the First Chapter in the Great Book of Life

Over the past five years we have witnessed matrics come and go, but the realisation that one day we would also be involved in the inevitable cycle was always blurred in our vision. To us matric meant the ultimate goal in our schooling career but, as we draw nearer to the end, we realise it is the death of one part of our lives and the birth of a new part.





The 1987 matrics have represented the true character of Bryanston High. Spirit and involvement bound our group together and filtered through the school, resulting in many triumphs during the year.

Next year, however, will be the start of a new adventure for us. We will be able to look back at the good times with longing and appreciate the twelve years of security we had. Friends will go their own way and new friends will be made, but "the best days of our lives" will always be remembered.











**KEVIN TRAVISS** 

# MATRICS



Tania Goldschmidt

Simone Kilfoil

Hazel Pratt



Marcel Admiraal





Andrew Kramers



Linda Pritchard



Amanda Cowper

Thomas Wege



Cathy Chambers





**Deon Berning** 

Eric Kreft

Rowan Richardson





Roy Blatch



Wendy Goodrum



lain Clarke



Greg Irvine-Smith



Peta Mc Cormick



Shelley Roe



Craig Bothma



**Richard Gribble** 





Andrew Godfrey



Angelique Joubert



Craig Peters



Nicholas Volmer



Arina Brombacher



**Deon Hough** 

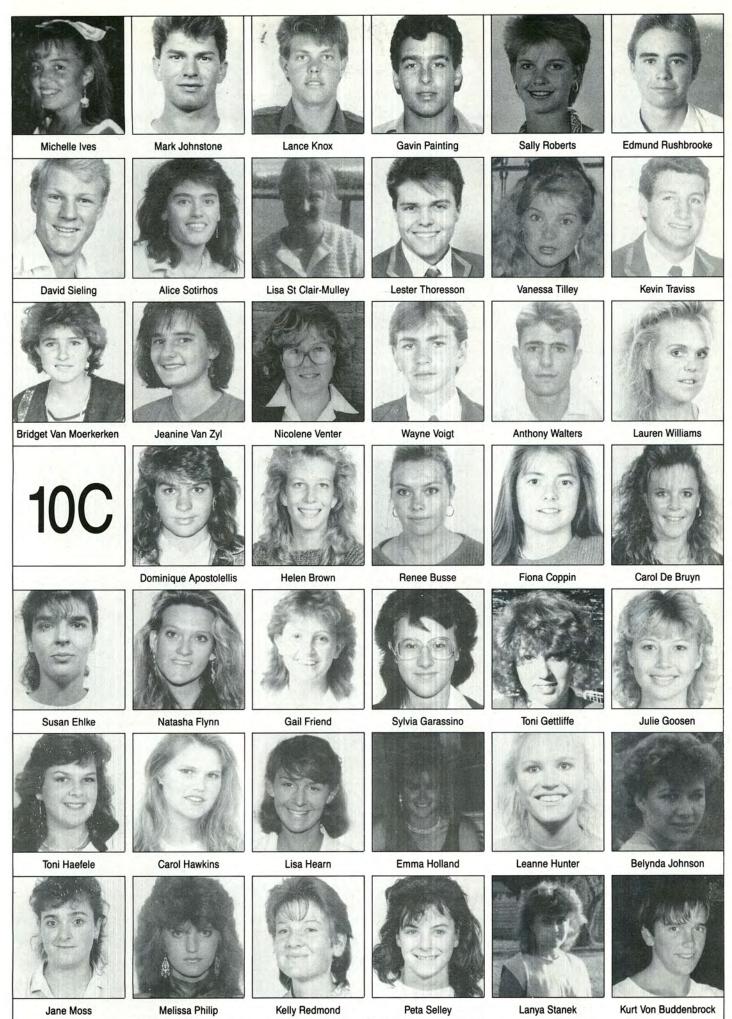


Stefan Siebert

Jonathan Britt

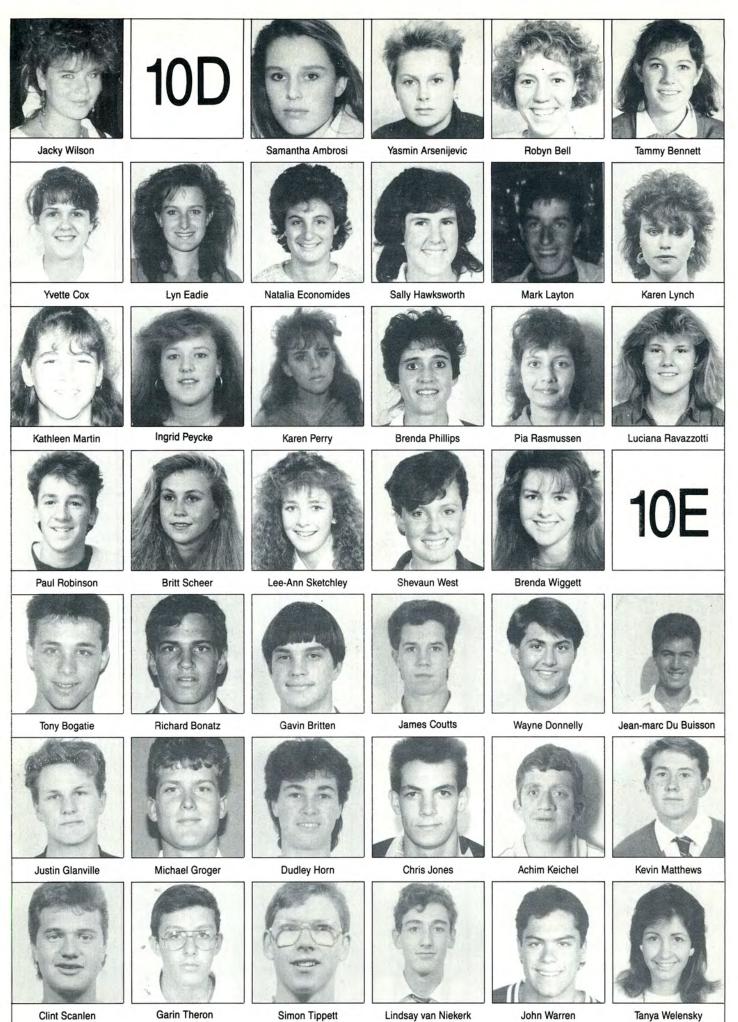
Michael Haldane

Scott Mc Kenzie



Jane Moss

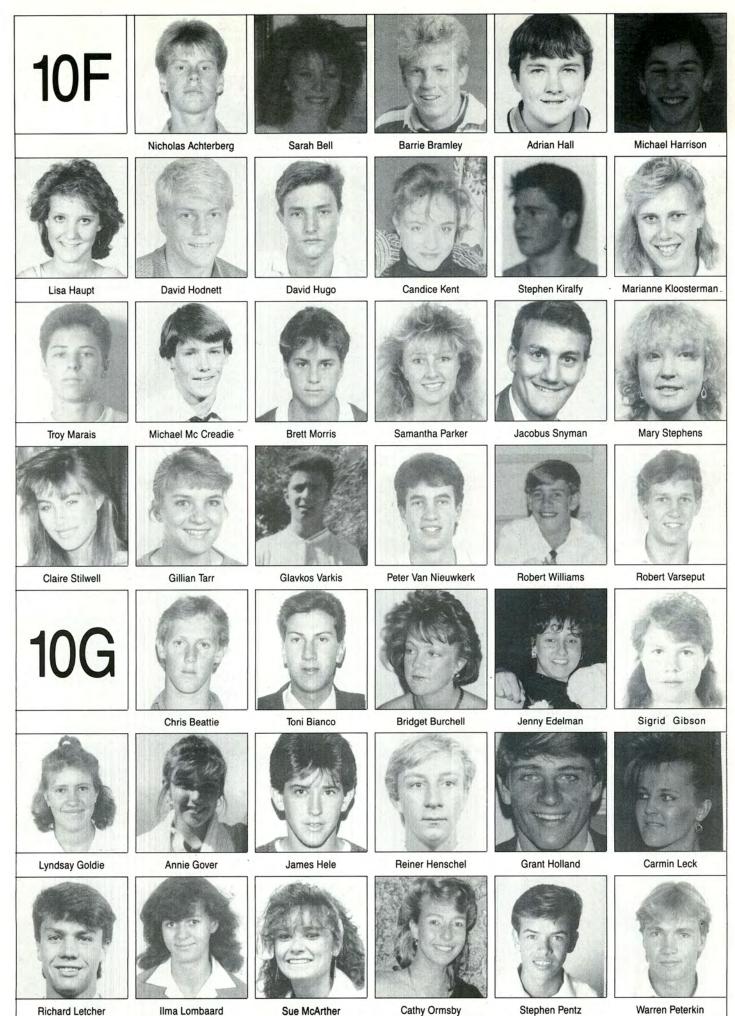
125



**Clint Scanlen** 

Simon Tippett

126



**Richard Letcher** 

127







Hiadee Warburton



Sari Fairchild



Clinton Rae



Anthea Van Leeuwen



Toni Cripps



Marion Reed



Andrew Williams



Gwendolyn Griffin



Denny Scheepers



Vicky Ward



Melanie Davidson



Janine Roberts



Kate Story



Susan Wilson



Alan Grove



Brian Selesnick



Leanne Webster



Simone Durr



**Bridget Senior** 



Darrell Strydom



Robert Wisniewski



Ramona Layton



Shaun Shaw



Chantal Hunter





Caroline Studholme



Tracy Lee

Cavil Steinhobel

Suzanne Benardie

Brett Irwin

Sonja Von Poncet





Ana-Paula Correia



Amanda Nuns



Yvonne Teixeira



Julia Collins



Jackie Mann



Ylva Woods

Trisha Thomas

















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## TECHNIKON WITWATERSRAND To make your mark

### Headmaster's Address : 1987 Valedictory Ceremony

Mr Fordyce, Mr and Mrs Brombacher, Mr and Mrs Abraham, Ladies and Gentlemen, it is my privilege to welcome you to the Valedictory Ceremony for our 1987 matriculants.

The Youth are often maligned by the other generations. Indeed, it appears to be a time honoured tradition. I can recall a matric essay topic some years back in the form of a quote from Socrates, a Greek philosopher, who, long before the birth of Christ, bemoaned the attitude and customs of the youth of his time. Parents and society in general react with concerned dismay when young people in their natural search for individual identity and values adopt strange gear, question values and challenge authority. In modern times, media coverage has shrunk the world, internationalising trends, cults and problems. We have watched the births of the drug culture in the 60's, the Permissive Age in the 70's and seen these social phenomenas in all their frightening power spread tentacles over the globe. Amongst their targets, their adherents, their victims, have been the young. We shudder and pray that those of the Youth in our personal care will be spared, that the fragile barriers we build between them and the harshness of the world, the insidious influence of negative peer group pressure will hold and repel. We forget that we created the society that provokes the Youth's reaction and lay the blame on their inexperienced shoulders. We want them to be as we were, in a different time and a different world.

Yet we forget the resilience and adaptability of the Youth. Tonight we pay tribute to a group of matriculants whose personal character, upbringing and education have brought them through the minefields of adolescense to the portals of adulthood. And what a fine group of people they have proved to be. Their senior year has been an unqualified triumph for both them and Bryanston High. The trophy shelves are full, a stream of achievements has been recorded and acclaimed and, most important of all, a legacy of sound values has been passed on for emulation by those who will follow.

I have developed a deep respect for you, whom we honour tonight. My respect and pride is shared by the staff and school and I am certain that your parents are grateful for the pride you have enabled them to feel both tonight and over the years. As a group you have shown a sense of responsibility, a commitment to your role within the school, an abiding enthusiasm and an embracement and expression of sound values that I have not seen surpassed in my years in education. I thank you on behalf of your school for accepting with such success the challenge to leave the school a better place than it was.

Abraham Lincoln, a man revered by Americans as a wise and honourable President, said:

'I want it said of me by those who knew me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower where I thought a flower would grow.'

This is, I believe, the essence of the philosophy you have adopted and followed. I trust that your successors will nurture the fields of flowers you have planted.

The future now stands beside the signpost at the crossroads beckoning you to the point where you will part company and follow your diverse and individual roads. For twelve years you have travelled a common road, destination matric, gathering along the way experience and knowledge. The gammut of human emotions, from joy to despair has been your lot, individual in terms of the circumstances of your lives. You will have learnt much but, before you go forth into the world, I would like to pass on to you some perceptive words from Bernard Shaw:

'People are always blaming their circumstances for what they are. I do not believe in circumstances. The people who get on in this world are the people who get up and look for the circumstances they want, and if they cannot find them, make them.'

You want to be successful in your adult life. You have been conditioned by society to pursue success. I would simply like to suggest to you that it is you, and you alone, who will live your life. Many people will tell you what 'success' is; advertisements will encourage you to buy its trappings, but you must exercise your personal judgement in determining your goals. Listen to others, you would be merely foolish not to, but you must decide where you are going.

Charlie Chaplin, the comedy star of silent films, was clearly very successful in his chosen field. He brought laughter into the lives of millions, yet he grew up in an orphanage. When asked the secret of his success despite his disadvantaged upbringing, he said:

'You have to believe in yourself, that's the secret. Even when I was in the orphanage, when I was roaming the streets trying to find enough to eat, even then I thought of myself as the greatest actor in the world. I had to feel the exuberance that comes from utter confidence in yourself. Without it, you go down to defeat.'

Your parents and your education have given you a far better start in life than Charlie Chaplin had. Each and every one of you can lead a successful life, benefitting all around you, if you believe in yourself.

We have all travelled a long way together. My staff and I trust you share our sadness that the time for parting is near. Memories will always be there to be enjoyed in moments of reminiscences. I thank you for being such a wonderful matric group —you have stamped your mark indelibly on this school.

In conclusion I would like to take you on a quick trip back along memory lane to those first carefree days at primary school when teachers told you stories about exciting adventures and filled your lives with the beauty of fantasy. Those days when matric was not Monday's reality. The story is simple but profound — a final tribute from me to your maturity:

'There is the fable of the old man sitting outside a town, being approached by a stranger. "What are they like in this town?" asked the stranger. "What were they like in your last town?" replied the old man. "They were delightful people. I was very happy there. They were kind, generous and would always help you in trouble."

"You will find them very much like that in this town."

The old man was approached by another stranger. "What are the people like in this town?" asked the second stranger.

"What were they like in your last town?" replied the old man. "It was an awful place. They were mean, unkind and nobody would ever help anybody." "I am afraid you will find it very much the same here," said the old man."

## Headgirl's Valedictory Speech

Good evening Mr Paige, Mr Fordyce, honoured guests, members of staff, ladies and gentlemen.

On behalf of the matrics. I'd like to thank you very much for giving us such a motivating and amusing address. It has been our privilege to have listened to you in person as we normally only see you on television. I'm sure you have inspired all of us here to greater heights — thank you.

We matrics are here today at Bryanston High School on the threshold of a new life, and we need to thank all the people of this school who have nurtured and prepared us. We have shared the happy times and the sad times and have learned many lessons of life along the way.

Can you remember when we were fragile little standard sixes and matric seemed a long, long, way away. In front of us stood a *huge mountain* that seemed impossible to climb, but over the years, each one of us became a little stronger and a little more aware of what lay ahead, until finally we found the path that led to the top of the mountain.

There were many obstacles to overcome and many difficult decisions to make, and we made those decisions and overcame those obstacles and we are now at the top of the mountain. We have reached the end of one road and are at the beginning of another, and in front of us is another mountain, a mountain of new dreams and challenges. For some of us, the dream is to become an engineer, a doctor, a lawyer, a nurse, for others — politicians, hoteliers, physicians. All of us have our dreams of what we want from life and today these dreams may seem as impossible as matric was to us when we came to Bryanston High School in standard six.

As little children we also had dreams and these were very real to us. They seemed so real, but so far away. Now we have grown up and realized many of those dreams but we still have more, which at the foot of the new mountain seem impossible, but we can reach them and *we must, we must* reach for that *unreachable star*.

I'd like to close by singing you a song, because one of the things that has been special *to me* about the matrics this year has been the enjoyment we have shared singing together.

The song I have chosen is "The Impossible Dream."

To dream the impossible dream,

- To fight the unbeatable foe,
- To bear with unbearable sorrow
- To run where the brave dare not go
- To right the unrightable wrong
- To love, you're unchased from afar,
- To try when your arms are too weary. To reach the unreachable star,

This is my guest, to follow that star,

No matter how hopeless, no matter how far, to fight for the right, without question or cause, To be willing to match into hell for a heavenly cause.

And I know if I'll only be true to this glorious quest,

That my heart will lie peaceful and calm till I'm laid to my rest.

And the world will be better for this that one man scorned and covered with scars.

Once strode with his last ounce of courage TO REACH, THE UNREACHABLE STAR!

#### TAMMY BENNET



**Tammy Bennet** 

Lester Thoresson



## Headboy's Valedictory Speech

Mr Fordyce, Mr & Mrs Paige, Mr & Mrs Brombacher, Mr & Mrs Abraham, ladies and gentlemen.

It is a priviledge for me to stand before you tonight and briefly recap a school career that has been both rewarding and exciting.

Bryanston has meant a lot to me over the past five years, as I am sure it has to many of you. This year will always be particularly memorable to me and the reason it has been so special is not only because I have had the priviledge of being head prefect of a school of this calibre, but also because I have realised that in a world where human values are falling and little of worth is taking it's place, there are still people one can look up to and respect. And I believe that a lot of those people are sitting in front of me and behind me tonight.

This Baobab tree next to me, I believe, is representative of Bryanston High School. The remarkable barrel-like trunk which can reach up to 30ft. in diameter represents the body of the school. The wood is soft and light and the bark yields a strong fibre representing the strength of character of many individuals in Bryanston. The sturdy foundation speaks for itself and the many stems represents the numerous opportunities that Bryanston has to offer. Finally the tertiary branches reaching out to the future and seeking new horizons represents the matriculants.

Matrics, I would like to thank you for your support and contribution to Bryanston High School. Good luck with the exams and the future and remember that the secret of life is not what happens to you, but what you do with what happens to you.

#### LESTER THORESSON

### Bryanston High School 1987 Valedictory Awards

- 1. Time Centre Trophy Science
- 2. Pamela Tatz Trophy Le Prix Francais
- German Trophy (Most promising non-German speaking pupil)

Book Prize: Best overall German-speaking pupil.

- 4. Lichtigfeld Trophy for the best student in written examination in Senior Biology
- 5. Davies Trophy for the best student in practical work in Senior Biology.
- New Award: Hainebach Trophy awarded for their investigations into "Life on a Beach at St. Francis Bay."
- 7. Zulu Trophy (Joint Award)
- 8. Geography Trophy
- 9. Mathematics Trophy
- 10. Stoltz Award (outstanding contribution in Art Practical and Theory)
- 11. English Trophy
- 12. History Trophy
- 13. Beste Prestasie in Afrikaans Trofee
- 14. New Award: Roger Pain Trophy for Religious Instruction
- 15. Housecraft Trophy Austin Award (Joint Award)
- 16. Industrial Arts Award
- 17. Humanities Award
- 18. Natural Sciences Award
- 19. Official Languages Award
- 20. Top 20 and Academic Colours Based on Std 10 academic records

18th	67%	Karen Lynch
		Gillian Tarr
		Garin Theron
17th	68%	Marcel Admiraal
1/th	68%	Marcel Admiraal

#### The following pupils achieved full colours for Academics

15th	71%	Michelle Ives Kathleen Martin
13th	73%	Samantha Parker Jeanine van Zyl
10th	74%	Robyn Bell Arina Brombacher Simon Tippett
9th	75%	Craig Peters
7th	76%	Eric Kreft Shelley Roe
6th	78%	Roy Blatch
5th	79%	Brenda Phillips
3rd	80%	Marianne Kloosterman Stefan Siebert
1st	81%	Andrew Godfrey Gregory Irvine-Smith

- Andrew Godfrey
- Simon Tippett
- Angelique Joubert
- Stefan Siebert
- Gregory Irvine-Smith
- Jeanine van Zyl
- Michelle Ives and Stefan Siebert
- Amanda Cowper and Kathleen Martin
- Gregory Irvine-Smith
- Andrew Godfrey
- Brenda Phillips
- Marianne Kloosterman
- Marianne Kloosterman
- Angelique Joubert
- Lisa St Clair-Mulley
- Annette Scheepers and Toni Gettliffe
- Garin Theron
- Samantha Parker
- Andrew Godfrey
- Marianne Kloosterman



#### 21. Certificates of Merit:

Art Robyn Bell

Zulu Catherine Chambers and Wendy Goodrum

Mathematics Arina Brombacher and Gregory Irvine-Smith

**Dominic Apostolellis** 

English Gillian Tarr

Samantha Parker

- 22. Sandton Mayoral Award Academic Achievement — Girls
- 23. Sandton Mayoral Award Academic Achievement — Boys (Joint Award)
- 24. Round Table No. 128 Service Award Girls' Trophy
- Lion's International Service Award Boys' Medallion
- Welsh Cup Dux Leadership Award Girls' Trophy
- Welsh Cup Dux Leadership Award Boys' Trophy

- For an excellent standard of work, achieving over 80% all year.
- For consistent achievement and a positive attitude towards Zulu.
- For the outstanding achievement of attaining over 90% during the year.
- For an average of 90% for Standard Grade Mathematics throughout the year.
- For excellence in classwork, superior creativity and diligence and also for participation in English - related extra-mural activities.
- For excellence in work, superior creativity and diligence and also for participation in English related extra-mural activities, particularly her placing in the top one hundred of the national English Olympiad.
- Marianne Kloosterman
- Andrew Godfrey Gregory Irvine-Smith
- Jeanine van Zyl
- Kevin Traviss
- Tammy Bennett
- Lester Thoresson



#### **Special Awards:**

28. Sportswoman of the Year — Catherine Chambers

#### 29. 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 hightest honour, it was felt that there existed a need to recognise excellence in the very demanding role of prefectship and to give the prefects an award to aspire to. The recipient of the award is decided by the Head Prefects in consultation with the Headmaster. The third annual recipient of the Prefect of the Year trophy is a prefect who has conscientiously performed all the duties allocated to her right until the end of her term of office. She has provided an outstanding example, not only to the school but also to her fellow prefects, of sound personal values, total commitment to her school, integrity, reliablility and initiative.

Congratulations to Gillian Tarr on her superb contribution to her school.

#### 30. Headmaster's Award 1987

There are no set criteria for this award. Traditionally, it is awarded to a pupil who, in the opinion of the Headmaster, has demonstrated by action or attitude, qualities which exemplify the values for which this school stands.

The recipient of the 1987 Headmaster's Award is a pupil who has proved to be the embodiment of the qualities respected and fostered at this school. This pupil has dedicated himself to his school, its activities and its welfare, and in doing so, has placed as his first priority the interests of his school and others before himself. His involvement encompasses two sports, S.C.A., charities and prefectship. Academically he has excelled, pursuing his educational objectives with diligence and a full awareness of the values of knowledge. He has demonstrated by personal example that modesty, courtesy, integrity, loyalty and respect are qualities to be admired.

Congratulations to Andrew Godfrey.

Mr B. Fordyce





IN







# HINDSIGHT









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# DOUGLASDALE DAIRY

Suppliers of dairy products to Bryanston High School and Northern Suburbs



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