

ST MARY'S DURING LOCKDOWN - PHOTOS BY QUIX























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THE YEAR THAT WAS COVID-19

























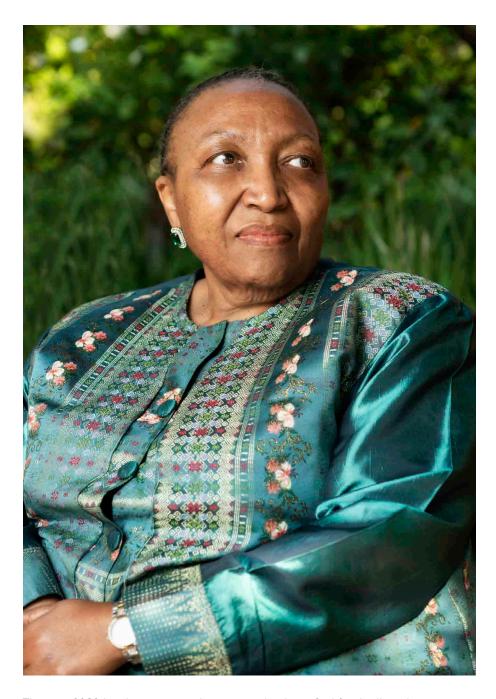






CHAIRPERSON'S ADDRESS

PRIZEGIVING ADDRESS BY THANDI CHAANE - 9 OCTOBER 2020



The year 2020 has been a year where we are tempted to count only what we have lost. This was to be your valedictory year, yet so much was taken from you. You did not get to host the hockey festival, compete in athletics or go to the St Andrew's Netball Festival. The spirit squad was silent this year. There was no cultural week and no Patronal Festival skottle braai. There was to be no singing. No hugging of friends in commiseration or joy.

Covid-19 took its toll on the country too. We mourn the loss of those who succumbed to the virus, but we give

thanks to God for the lives that were spared and the prayers that were answered. We have made it through the first wave of this pandemic, but the economy has suffered and we are wary of a second wave. Many of you will wonder if you will have the ability to carry on.

The answer is yes. We will carry on. We are St Mary's girls. The answer is yes. We are made of sterner stuff. The answer is yes, because we are founded in values. The values of LOVE, of COMMUNITY and of INTEGRITY. Our values are what will carry us.

LOVE is what Ms King and Dr Warner have for their staff. LOVE is what the teachers have for you girls. They worked through the holiday to develop their lessons and skills to teach remotely; and then, simultaneously, continued to teach in the classrooms when the campus was reopened. They did not hesitate to take their posts and teach, because this was their expression of LOVE for you. Please stand and join me in thanking the teachers and staff for rising above and beyond the call of duty.

COMMUNITY is what has ensured that we have not had any transmissions of Covid-19 on a campus of 1000 people. Thank you to Ros Howell and her team for their meticulous protocols that ensured a safe working and learning environment. Thank you to you as a COMMUNITY for adhering to these measures. Yes - even when you were required to wear your masks in your car, and yet not get out of your car.

COMMUNITY is what has kept our school open this year. Many private schools have faced serious financial difficulties as parents either could not or would not pay fees. I thank parents for honouring their commitment to the school, and I thank the finance committee chair Mr Alan Pullinger and the business manager Mrs Maryanne Lansdown for respecting this commitment through frugal cost management. It is careful and competent stewardship that allowed us to achieve savings despite substantial un-budgeted for expenses, to pass on rebates, to limit the fee increases for next year and to implement cashflow relief for parents whose businesses, incomes and employment were impacted by the pandemic.

Yet more to this, I am deeply touched by the generosity of so many families who came forward to help others in their time of financial need. This is COMMUNITY.

INTEGRITY is what holds us when things

go wrong. St Mary's has a proud record of transformation and social cohesion, yet when the Black Lives Matter movement encouraged girls to speak out, we saw that much more needs to be done. The accusations of racism against certain teachers has been painful to bear. It has opened unhealed wounds from our country's past and it threatens to divide us. The school is serious and transparent in dealing with this. The Board has initiated a specific investigation into those allegations and further, we are conducting an in-depth review of the school's culture. I pray for healing. Let this not be "Black against White", let this be "All of Us against Racism."

The year 2020 has been a profound test. Yet, by the grace of God, here we are.

Deanne, thank you. You have been brave, calm and committed. As we come to close the year, let us count not what we have lost, but count what we have found: a clearer sense of that which matters most.

The Lord bless you and keep you; The Lord make His face shine upon you, And be gracious to you; The Lord turn His face toward you and give you peace.

> THANDI CHAANE CHAIRPERSON: BOARD OF **DIRECTORS**



Andile Mazwai (deputy chairperson)



Deanne King



Sarah Warner



Nigel Carman



Refiloe Hoohlo-Zephyrine



Maryanne Lansdown



Alan Pullinger



Tswelo Kodisang



The Rt Revd Steve Moreo



The Ven. Moses Thabethe



Lara Bezuidenhoudt



Lebohang Chanza



Loyiso Nongxa



Mary Vilakazi



Flavio Maraschin



Les Vercellotti



Graeme Codrington

HEAD OF SCHOOL

PRIZEGIVING ADDRESS BY DEANNE KING - 9 OCTOBER 2020

Dumelang bomme le bontate, Mme Chaane le boto, Professor Vilakazi, matitjhere le baithuti.

The coronavirus that causes Covid-19 has defined our lives this year. A sense of loss has touched us all in myriad ways, while the injustices and inequalities of our society have been brought into sharp focus and cannot be ignored.

Our human vulnerabilities and frailties too, can no longer be denied.

The traditional image of heroes has forever altered to include the brave people whose jobs require them to take care of and serve others despite their own fears and anxieties. The stories of frontline health workers fill our news media every day. But there are others too. I cannot forget the sincere and cheerful individuals who served me in the supermarket in deepest lockdown.

Schools have not been left unscathed. Rather, every aspect of a school's functioning has had to be reimagined and reworked. St Mary's School has, each day, experienced the challenges of living with the virus. We have been aware of the social instability and hardship in our country and felt the raw human

emotion in our community.

The sharp focus of the past months has highlighted for me the excellence of the staff at St Mary's. From the support staff who care about creating a safe, clean and aesthetically appealing campus, to the administration staff who ensure our efficient and effective functioning, and the teachers who have displayed flexibility, creativity, professionalism and resilience. All have taught themselves, and all have learnt and applied new skills and with no notice or time to prepare. They too are the new heroes in our lives.

The commitment to this school by members of staff, parents, past and present scholars, together with the visionary leadership of the Board, positions St Mary's to face the future with hope. By undertaking to analyse and review both policy and individual experience, which will inform and give direction to our diversity and inclusion imperative, we will equip the school to educate for the times of immense change in which we live.

In looking forward, we also acknowledge the contribution to our school of those who you have served with dedication and loyalty. There are significant farewells this year: Sue Heydenrych is retiring after 39 years of service to St Mary's. Sue's artistic influence will remain visible, not only in the lives of the girls she taught, but also on our campus. After 32 years of service, Robynne Dunkley is retiring from her executive position in the Junior School to take up the role of archivist and curator for the school. Tinhiko Nkuna, deputy head of innovation, is leaving St Mary's to enhance and further her career at the African Leadership Academy. Janet Milasinovich, English teacher and well-loved tutor of Clayton House, leaves us to join her family overseas. Janet Baylis retires after her second stint of teaching Dramatic Arts at St Mary's. I want to thank and extend appreciation to Karen Sanders, who retired last year, and Julie Roman, both of whom helped us fill vacancies this year. Odwa Ramabulana, a drama intern, will also leave at the end of the year. The school will host farewell functions later this year.

To the matrics of 2020, Covid-19 will be a lasting memory of your final year at school. You may well have lingered with a sense of disappointment. Instead, you chose to embrace the peculiarity of this school year with maturity. You have missed out on many of the traditional rites and markers of your final year of being a school pupil, but you have navigated the disappointments, conflicts and the awkwardness of social distancing with sincerity and skill. I thank Tlou, Bella and Sim for their strong yet kind and caring leadership. I recognise the hardship that many of you have felt, but the focus and effort that you have put into your studies has resulted in significant achievements in the preliminary examinations. Matrics, in a year that has held several losses for you, you have gained much in personal development and growth and you have earned the admiration of your teachers. According to the writer Adrienne Rich, education requires an element of active personal initiative. She would say that







you have claimed your education. If I were given a choice of year group with whom to endure this pandemic, my choice would certainly be your class.

The coronavirus of 2020 – there is no doubt other pandemics will emerge – has clearly presented what we cannot take for granted, what requires our attention, and lessons to note. These four lessons stand out for me.

First, the experience of remote learning and the more immediate involvement of parents in their children's daily education confirmed the invaluable role played by teachers. Whatever the bolder claims of AI, teachers will always be needed – because teaching, as we realise more keenly now than ever, is not about

delivering curriculum content; teaching is about skilfully guiding a child through stages of personal learning, socialisation and skills acquisition to confidently and freely explore her potential.

The next lesson emerged through our recent focus on literacy, which emphasised how reading connects us. It is the key to education and a path to fully exploring our humanity. Reading broadens awareness and understanding of worlds and people that we would not otherwise know. It is through reading that we hear and understand the stories of others, that we dismantle our tendency to judge others, that we become more thoughtful and that we are inspired to explore the endless possibilities of this universe. I thank the PTA, HOPE committee and the PBG Forum for collaborating with the school to explore reading and to celebrate our stories for the benefit of building the St Mary's community.

A dark lesson of this year is that humans will take advantage of others, as was evident in the PPE scandal that rocked our country. As citizens, we must hold our leaders to account. But also, each one of us must be vigilant in protecting the Constitution of our country. South Africa has an enlightened, progressive and robust Constitution, but it requires our active citizenship, for otherwise it is nothing but a piece of paper. We are, each of us, responsible for doing what

is right and good and we must have the courage to stand up and speak out to secure the future. The school motto, *Candida Rectaque*, honest and upright, speaks to us about the necessity of being courageous and honest in our own actions and in our expectations of others.

Fourth, the project that is South Africa now urgently requires our energy, our effort and commitment to nation building, to our active citizenship. As part of discharging their debt to society through the public funding of universities, medical students are required to spend time in community service. Why only medical students? Instead of moving directly into creating a personal career, my challenge to you is to spend time in public service for the good of our nation. The future will be about women and the youth and both are central to this school's reason for being. As young women, with the privilege of St Mary's behind you, it is for you to forge a just and equitable society. To live purposeful and significant adult lives.*

Individuals can and do make a difference. In the words of Rumi, the 13th century Persian poet, Islamic scholar, theologian and Sufi mystic, "Yesterday I was clever, so I wanted to change the world. Today I am wise, so I am changing myself."

* Statement on the Educational Philosophy of St Mary's

























ADMINISTRATION



ADMINISTRATIVE









Piet Mogano

Brinay Oertel-Snyman

Glynnis Plummer

Katlego Rasegwete

Jayne Murewa

Troy Stead



COMMUNITY PARTNERSHIPS, FOUNDATION



OPEN DOOR



CAMPUS STAFF



Daniel Kwele

John Legodi

Rufus Machete

Josias Maja

Wareng Maluleke

Nathaniel (Kenneth) Mokoka



SPORTS







CLEANING



Sibongile Buthelezi

Andiswa Dandala

Thembakazi Dandala

Proffesor Maatlane

Sarina Matlala

Swazi Mpepanduku



Johanna Mphahlele

Zandile Ngobese

Sakhile Ntshangase

Gugu Nzama

Brenda Pitsoane

Mokgadi Sabela











Mavis Setlhake

Herman Tshoane

Samson Voloyi

Nessa Williams

Phumzile Zwane

LAUNDRY



Mavis Gumede

Thokozile Kubayi

Cynthia Ntuli

Mavis Zajikeni

GOODBYES



RIP DAVID MITCHELL

David Mitchell was foremost a gentleman. He was also a talented sportsman, a reader, a devoted father to his five children, a former head of the Master Builders Association, and a member of numerous boards. In addition, David was passionate about St Mary's and he served the school as head of the building and grounds committee and as a dedicated and excellent chairman of the school.

David's family had been involved with the school for more than 70 years when he took the reins as chairman. Like his predecessor, Nick Diemont, David had an excellent network of exceptional people which he shared generously. Just as a truly wise person seeks wise counsel, David consulted that network, especially in areas where the school was going to need advice as it redeveloped its campus. St Mary's benefited immeasurably from his wisdom and experience.

Under his chairmanship, David put around me exceptional guides. He created a Board of governors that would support, challenge and help the head: people like Dr Azar Jammine, Professor Nick Binedell and Graeme Codrington. They added to an already exceptional Board.

David demanded high standards from the members of the Board. Even though they were all volunteers, he had no patience with Board members who did not attend meetings and who did not participate in or contribute to the hard work associated with being on a school board. In addition, he was acutely aware of board members who spoke "from the desk of their child" and he made sure there was a balance of current parents and "outsiders" on the Board. Under his chairmanship, there was no space for the careless use of power by any Board member. David believed that the setting of high standards was crucial to the success of an institution and he exemplified high standards in all his undertakings. He was pedantic about minutes and board reports and the running of meetings. He was precise and formal. Minutes were to be written up and distributed within 48 hours of a meeting, and they were to be perfect with no grammatical

errors or any ineptitude. The tone he set was professional and exacting, yet extraordinarily kind.

David took his role so seriously that, much to the chagrin of his wife, he would schedule holidays, business trips abroad and his own meetings around his school-board commitments. He sat on numerous corporate boards, but he put the school first – almost to a fault. There was never a question that he was loyal to the school.

When there was a building project underway, and there were many, David would be at almost every meeting with the contractors and hold them to his exacting standards. He did not mince his words if he thought they were off course. Architects and building contractors feared him, but they knew they had to deliver quality.

I could not have wished for a kinder and more excellent person to guide me. His unambiguous support allowed me to make courageous decisions for the school and never have to second guess what the chairman would say because he was so consistent of character. Added to this, David was immensely kind as a chairman. He always asked after my own children and my family. He made a point of thanking my husband for his sacrifice to the school and included him wherever appropriate.

David's legacy is apparent in almost every aspect of St Mary's. If you stand in the middle of the Queen's Path and look at The Edge, pay homage to David's courage. Turn around and look up at the arches and the classrooms. Those were constructed by D.F Corlett Construction, the family firm that David and his brother took over from their father. If you look through the Angel Door, you will see David's mark on the entrance area, and you will see his legacy if you walk to the AstroTurf and the squash courts and up to the Junior School media centre. If you love Little Saints or the SMOGS cottage or the science block, know that David had a hand in all those, too, and even the path upon which you walk and many more projects too numerous to mention here.

There are no words to describe what St Mary's and I owe to David Mitchell. Any school who has a chairman with half his qualities would flourish. Most importantly, though, David built a culture of excellence and trust and goodness at St Mary's, and those remain abiding hallmarks of the school. These qualities are the legacy of a remarkable, dignified and exceptional human being.

MEG FARGHER

Headmistress, St Mary's School (2000 – 2008)



PENNY MULLAN

We bade farewell in 2020 to Penny Mullan who left after the first term to take up the headship of Springfield Convent School in Cape Town. She was plunged straight into the Covid-19 pandemic. But with her skill as an administrator, her passion for her job, her interest in her new school and her enjoyment of a challenge, she faced the crisis with more concern for her colleagues and pupils than for herself.

Penny arrived at St Mary's 15 years ago to fill the post of HoD Physical Sciences and Natural Sciences, relinquishing this position on her appointment as academic head. As academic head, she took on the responsibility of academic administration and curriculum development. Her relationship with the girls was

of paramount importance, and she was unfailingly committed to ensuring that their voices were heard. She was always in their court. When their final matriculation arrived and they sat contemplating what lay before them, she would ease the tension with a humorous word or anecdote. She is clever and often witty.

Penny's mothering instincts were evident when, for a period of time, she was head of boarding and a boarding mother. Her adoption of a baby girl confirmed her love of children.

Penny's appointment to a leading girls' school in South Africa reaffirms St Mary's School as a great educational institution. Her loss, therefore, is bittersweet.

PAULINE GRAINGER

SUE HEYDENRYCH



Sue's career at St Mary's spanned many years, during which time she wore several hats.

She was head of the Visual Arts department, and for some years head of Phelps House. She taught pottery to interested girls as a co-curricular activity and organised and led many overseas trips to the cultural and artistic centres of Europe, and to the United States.

In her main portfolio as Visual Arts teacher, Sue's knowledge, insight, dedication and absolute commitment to her pupils and her subject enabled her to nurture both the exceptional and average student. Her

clever advice and attention to detail could turn an ordinary artwork into something substantial, while all her pupils were given the leeway and encouragement to explore and express their talent or to find their particular niche. Over the years, her girls won many competitions, such as *The Star* Design-an-Ad competition, several Apple computer prizes for the school, and more recently, the paper dress designs. Many of her pupils remained in the art field as artists, teachers, graphic designers and architects. She is held in high esteem by art teachers and by the IEB as a marker of both the practical and theoretical components of the subject. Sue's pupils achieved superb results year after year.

Sue's influence will be forever visible around the school, particularly in the striking mosaic that adorns The Edge. She instilled a curiosity about the world in her pupils and leaves a legacy of which she can be proud. She will be missed for her flair and dedication to her profession.

PAULINE GRAINGER



ROBYNNE DUNKLEY

How many books do you think Mrs Dunkley has read? The girls' answers to this question were varied, but the one that struck me was from a Grade 4 girl who said, "You can't count the number because reading is her superpower." Sharing her passion for reading with the girls of the Junior School is without question Robynne's superpower, but only one of many.

"Kid, you'll move mountains!" (Dr Seuss)

Mystery reads, reviews, competitions and visits from authors – all designed to broaden the girls' reading experiences – were initiated by Robynne. Books carefully chosen in consultation with an extensive network of book dealers and authors, sumptuous bean bags, enticing book displays and cosy game corners have created a space that caters for all. Clare Rossouw, after whom the media centre is named, and with whom Robynne worked closely, would undoubtedly be proud of how the centre has evolved.

Robynne's listening ear and compassionate advice, together with her always-full sweetie jar, resulted in a well-worn path to her office used by staff and girls alike. Her door is always open, and her office filled with treasures given to her by girls over the years – testament to the relationships created beyond the pages of books.

"You have brains in your head. You have feet in your shoes. You can steer yourself any direction you choose." (Dr Seuss)

Robynne's fine eye for detail and her exceptional organisational skills have benefited the school in countless ways over the years in her roles as librarian, deputy head, acting head, mentor and teacher. Many Junior School functions, including the celebration evenings, have run with the stamp of Robynne's efficiency. Not only did Robynne plan these events, but she attended each one, keeping a watchful eye over proceedings and charming the guests with her warm welcome.

"Today was good. Today was fun. Tomorrow is another one." (Dr Seuss)

Robynne takes all these superpowers with her to start a new chapter on our campus working on the school's archives. St Mary's will once again benefit from her vast knowledge, experience and love for the school. We will miss her beautifully written notice boards, her extensive rosters and her endless patience accommodating staff whims. Robynne, we will remember you so fondly for your considerate gestures like snack packs to get us through parent meetings, bus trips and sports events. Your kindness has no limits.

"People are weird. When we find someone with weirdness that is compatible with ours, we team up and call it love." (Dr Seuss)

So thanks, Robynne, for 32 years of holding this motley, varied and sometimes weird staff in your hands and heart, and for loving us. We acknowledge and are grateful to Derek for his support of you, too. We wish you well and we are happy to know you are just a Queen's Path away.





Christi Lawless joined St Mary's as a newly qualified teacher in 2004. Her enthusiasm, compassion and dedication encouraged a joy for learning in each of the girls who entered her classroom.

Christi's contribution to St Mary's has been invaluable and varied. She was a Grade 4 class teacher and she taught Art, Social Sciences and Drama before joining the English department, for which I am so grateful; her approach to education and attention to detail have been particularly constructive. Planning meetings will not be the same without her wit and creativity. Christi's involvement at school was not limited to the classroom: she

directed various plays and performances, helped run the literature and creative clubs, and co-ordinated the equestrian team.

It is difficult to quantify the impact a teacher has, but I can safely say that Christi's committed care had a positive effect on every girl she taught, many of whom still keep in contact with her. As a colleague, Christi will be remembered for her strong work ethic and her ability to listen and lend a helping hand.

Friend, I will miss your advice, your support and most of all, I will miss the daily laughter we shared.

"The time has come, the Walrus said..." Now I look forward to the many things we will have to talk about as you start your new and exciting journey – teaching boys. I wish you luck.

LINDA SMITH



JANET MILASINOVICH

Janet Milasinovich leaves St Mary's at the end of 2020 after 15 years of service of which she should be very proud. Janet has been a stalwart of the English department, pivotal in the co-curricular life of the school and an invaluable member of the pastoral care team.

Janet's contributions to the English department are manifold and her subject knowledge and classroom expertise make every student feel secure and assured of a productive year the minute they enter her orbit. Janet has led the Form III teaching team for a number of years. She is a skillful teacher of both Form II

and Form IV classes, so she has been able to construct the perfect bridge between junior and senior language concepts and skills. Although Janet has taught English for nearly three decades, she never allows herself to become complacent and she is always open to experimenting with new texts, methodologies and assessment techniques. This year, Jan rose to the technological challenges presented by Covid-19 and became an effective remote teacher within days.

Janet has also given a great deal to other realms of St Mary's. Unusually for an English teacher, she coached netball, earning the respect of her teams and the other English teachers who have never been accorded honorary Sports-department status. Janet's largest contribution was to public speaking. She ran public speaking at St Mary's for over a decade and was responsible for raising the profile of this activity within the school and the reputation of the school's teams far and wide. St Mary's has often placed in the top three schools overall out of the 100 schools competing in the South African Speech and Drama College's Public Speaking Festival. We have also won many of the categories under Janet's stewardship, and her impromptu teams are practically unbeatable!

Janet is a wise and empathetic house tutor. Clayton girls and their parents are assured of discretion, support and sage advice when consulting Jan on pastoral issues. Her relationships with the Clayton students often sustain them throughout their school careers.

Jan, you will be missed by your English colleagues, Clayton House and the many staff, parents and girls with whom you have worked, laughed and persevered. You have contributed so much and teachers like you are rare and special. We hope that your Irish adventure is fulfilling and that you and your wonderful family continue to flourish.

FELICIA TOBIAS



CAROL SHUTTE (CAZ)

It would be impossible to name all the reasons why the staff and girls love Ms Shutte but one way instantly springs to mind: she was the easiest way to define the word flamboyant to the Grade 7 English class. Caz never failed to energise us with her exuberant personality and zest for life. She wowed us each day with her stylish outfits and her often outrageous earrings. She charmed us with her warm nature and concern for our well-being.

Caz was originally employed as a teacher in the Senior School in 2010 where she taught music and started a successful middle school choir. In 2015, she accepted the position of head of Music in the Junior School, much to the delight of the teachers and girls. Once settled into her position, she took the choirs and orchestra

to new levels of excellence and developed a love of music in all. Always needing to fill a silence, Caz bravely introduced a Junior Primary music programme. There are few people with the necessary survival skills to give recorders to a class of Grade 1s, strings to Grade 2s and wind instruments to Grade 3s.

Her passion for music and performance inspired us all. Her contribution to the success of the school plays was not limited to her musical talents. She was never afraid of developing her theatrical skills by writing scripts, designing sets, and even taking on the task of using the highly technical lighting desk in The Edge.

Caz filled our years with music. We always looked forward to the opening song of the first assembly, the sassy performances of the Singing Sistas, and the moving beauty of the choirs at the Patronal Festival. For the Junior School, the Christmas season only began when carols echoed from the Senior Primary hall, filling us all with anticipation for the December holidays.

We thank you for all the years you filled our school buildings with joyful song. Caz, we will miss your awesomeness.

CARRIE FIRTH AND LINDA SMITH



NINA NATHANSON

Nina Nathanson will be leaving St Mary's at the end of this year after 12 years of wonderful service. Her contributions to the school are varied but all carry with them Nina's particular combination of efficiency, creativity and originality.

Nina is a superb English teacher. She has taught Form II, IV and V English and her academic rigour and intellectual prowess have enhanced the curricula of these forms. She challenges her students to think critically, revisit their ideas and produce their best possible work while supporting them every step of the way. Nina developed and led the teaching of Form IV Advanced Programme English, and she worked tirelessly to ensure

that her students were extended and enriched by this subject.

Debating, Public Speaking and the Form III fashion show have been part of Nina's co-curricular involvement and she spent many hours training teams and organising events. For the last few years, Nina's role as Dean on the Oxbridge Program at Cambridge University has benefitted St Mary's students who have received expert advice and assistance with their applications and course choices for this prestigious academic programme.

Nina has been a loyal and active member of Furse House and her mentor group will miss the guidance and fun that she has brought to the group while building significant relationships. We also appreciate Nina's whole-hearted commitment to Furse's charitable endevours and her support of the girls who run these projects.

There is no doubt that Nina has fulfilled all expectations of a St Mary's teacher but she is more than an exceptional academic, concerned mentor and committed coach. Nina's most influential quality is that she is never complacent. She strives to understand complex issues and deliver the best possible English curriculum while assisting others to do the same. Nina challenges norms and established practices, but sound research, logical solutions and her characteristic wit ensure that her interactions with others are thoughtful and productive. Her school in England will benefit from all she brings and we wish her well for her life and work there.

FELICIA TOBIAS



JANET BAYLIS

Janet has had two stints at St Mary's, first as a young Miss McLaren starting in 1978, and then again in 2015 after an absence of 30 years, teaching, in these latter years, a number of daughters of her earlier pupils.

The Drama department was established at St Mary's in 1973 and Drama became an examinable matric subject in 1977, the year before Janet took over. While acting is in St Mary's DNA, she turned her department into a powerhouse of talent manifest; St Mary's dominated the annual schools' RAPS One Act Play Festival for years under Janet's guidance. More recently, she was co-instrumental in establishing FEDA, the Festival of Excellence

in Dramatic Arts. One of the five St Mary's plays that competed and won in 2016 was invited to perform at the National Arts Festival.

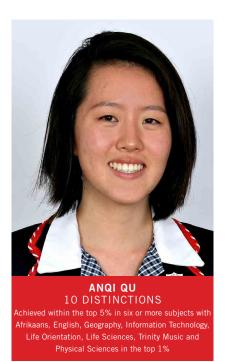
In the words of her colleague Odwa Ramabulana, Janet has always been concerned with "eliminating and challenging inequalities and discrimination". In the 1970s and 80s, her students were taken to controversial plays with multiracial casts and audiences at the Market Theatre, then newly opened. Anti-apartheid plays were a revelation in a country that, blinkered by years of discrimination, also faced a British actors' ban on performing in South Africa and the censorship of the media. Exposure to these plays had an enormous effect on Janet's pupils and informed the direction the Drama department was to take.

Janet's drive, enthusiasm and love of drama had a huge impact at St Mary's, and she became a revered figure. Just as importantly, she also cultivated an atmosphere of mutual respect and was wholly committed to embracing the diverse needs of her students in a kind and nurturing atmosphere. At the same time, she always challenged them to explore the limits of their creativity.

Janet is not retiring from teaching. She will be introducing and teaching a new subject, A Level Drama, at St John's College. There is little doubt that Janet will continue to guide and influence her new school and its students as she embarks on this new phase in her career. Continued learning and growing should be synonymous with teaching. This Janet personifies.

CLASS OF 2019 ACADEMIC RESULTS

100% PASS, 98% BACHELOR DEGREE PASS, 334 DISTINCTIONS (80%+), 93 A+ SYMBOLS (90%+), 44 PLACEMENTS IN THE TOP 1% IN A SUBJECT, 34 PUPILS (34%) WITH AN AVERAGE OF 80% OR MORE, 54 PUPILS (54%) WITH AN AVERAGE OF 75% OR MORE, 75 PUPILS (75%) WITH AN AVERAGE OF 70% OR MORE, 14 PUPILS (14%) OBTAINED 7 OR MORE DISTINCTIONS









JAEGER BREEN
8 distinctions
Achieved within the top 5% in six or more subjects with Advanced Programme
Mathematics, Afrikaans, English, History,
Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics and Physical Sciences in the top 1%



HANNAH CODRINGTON
8 distinctions
Achieved in top 1% in Advanced Programme
English, English and Life Orientation



KATE JONES
8 distinctions
Achieved within the top 5% in six or more subjects with Advanced Programme
Mathematics, Afrikaans, English, Geography, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics and Physical Sciences in the top 1%



KIARA WALSH 8 distinctions



NICOLA BERLIN
7 distinctions
Achieved in top 1% in Life Sciences



EMMA CROWTHER
7 distinctions
Achieved in top 1% in Life Orientation



KELSEY MOCKE
7 distinctions
Achieved in the top 1% in English



TAYLA MOCKE 7 distinctions



RUTH MOORE 7 distinctions



CARYN PHIPSON 7 distinctions



LUCY STIPINOVICH
7 distinctions
Achieved within the top 5% in five or more subjects with English and Music in the top 1%



1SABELLE BOLES 6 distinctions



HANNAH INCE 6 distinctions



LUKHANYISO MHLONGO6 distinctions



RUBY MORPHET 6 distinctions



KATE PARKER 6 distinctions



ANTHEA POKLEWSKI-KOZIELL
6 distinctions
Achieved in the top 1% in English and
Life Orientation



MICHAELA REELER 6 distinctions



EMMA ROSMARIN 6 distinctions



CATHERINE SMITH 6 distinctions



AMY WILMANS 6 distinctions

DISTINCTIONS

5 DISTINCTIONS

Astra Christodoulou
Reabetswe Matlala
Nina Patience
Deminkha Pillay
Caitlin Read
Codee Salovy
Harriet Trubshaw
Paula Veitch

4 DISTINCTIONS

Katherine Bean
Daniella Bove
Christine Firth
Kiara Fitzhenry
Hannah Haselau
Rachel Hubbard
Renata Mariano
Khanyisile Nawa

3 DISTINCTIONS

Nyawa Chibwe Undreya Elie Nivia Govender Zaina Hassim Ruvarashe Mabhena Catherine McConnell

Zahraa Patel
Bianca Presbury
Justine Siddall
Julia Spring
Rebecca Stewart
Katherine Ward

2 DISTINCTIONS

Hayley Cerff
Sarah Grinyer
Thembani Hlatswayo
Tyler-Jade Kinnear
Lorena Maraschin
Mokgadi Mashamaite
Tsepang Mathiba
Ashleigh Mulder
(Achieved in the top 1% in
Mathematical Literacy)

Alexa Natali
Ayeesha Nyahoda
Caroline Paul
Taahira Shanmugam
Nicola Shapiro
Sarah Siegers
Nicola Slater

Kara van der Westhuizen

Josie Viljoen Jemma Warsop Joanna Wells Francesca Wright

1 DISTINCTION

Kayleigh Boere Sveva Colafranceschi Nicola Douglas Tyla Downing-Petersen

Derryn Jackman Yolisa Khanyile Gabriella Lamparelli

Isabel Leal Tannah Livi

Tannah Livingstone
Ronewa Mangale
Sarah McKay
Vuyisa Mdutshane
Caitlin Miller
Reabetswe Msiza
Bonginkosi Ncobela
Maxine Pritchett
Gabriella Sabio

RECENT HISTORY OF MATRIC RESULTS AT ST MARY'S 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 No. of candidates % Pass % Bachelor Degree Pass % Candidates who achieved distinctions No. of Distinctions Distinctions per candidate 2.66 2.52 3.33 2.87 3.09 4.32 3.41 3.53 3.44 4.10 4.22 3.31 Average > 80% (% cand.) Average > 70% (% cand.) Average > 60% (% cand.) Mathematics (% uptake) Mathematical Literacy (% uptake) Advanced Programme Mathematics (% uptake) Advanced Programme English (% uptake) n/a n/a n/a Physical Sciences (% uptake) 'Outstanding achievers' 'Commendable achievers' Placements in Top 1% in a subject

SUBJECT DISTINCTIONS

334 DISTINCTIONS (80%+) WERE ACHIEVED IN THE FOLLOWING SUBJECTS:

39 of 101 (39%) candidates writing English

24 of 79 (30%) candidates writing Afrikaans

8 of 15 (53%) candidates writing isiZulu

3 of 5 (60%) candidates writing Sesotho

81 of 101 (80%) candidates writing Life Orientation

30 of 88 (34%) candidates writing Mathematics

4 of 13 (31%) candidates writing Mathematical Literacy

12 of 53 (23%) candidates writing Physical Sciences

28 of 71 (39%) candidates writing Life Sciences

17 of 46 (37%) candidates writing History

15 of 31 (48%) candidates writing Geography

4 of 8 (50%) candidates writing Information Technology

1 of 1 (100%) candidate writing Business Studies

1 of 4 (25%) candidates writing Accounting

6 of 32 (19%) candidates writing Consumer Studies

15 of 16 (94%) candidates writing French

1 of 1 (100%) candidate writing Latin

2 of 5 (40%) candidates writing Italian

13 of 25 (52%) candidates writing Dramatic Arts

2 of 3 (67%) candidates writing Music

1 of 1 (100%) candidate writing Trinity Music

13 of 17 (76%) candidates writing Visual Arts

6 of 12 (50%) candidates writing Advanced Programme English

8 of 14 (57%) candidates writing Advanced Programme Mathematics



CELEBRATING 132 YEARS

FROM THE CHAPLAIN

Considered together, the days in the life of the school that are recorded in the pages of this magazine point to our ethos: to who we are as a community. Our collective experience of school events also reinforces our identity, albeit in our subconscious at the time. Whereas we can usually reflect on the underlying rhythm of each year, much of this year has been about disruption.

At the outset of 2020, mention of Covid-19 in international news grew until the wave hit our shores, resulting in first the lockdown of South African schools and then in Level 5 lockdown throughout the country. Even as we moved down through the levels of lockdown (to Level 1 at the time of writing), plans that would ordinarily have been made weeks and months in advance have had to change at very short notice to accommodate changes in regulations. The extent of the adaptation required of every member of our community, throughout the course of this year, has been vast. Matrics and Grade 7 girls in particular have lost much of what this year should have meant to them. Families in our community have keenly felt the financial impact of the pandemic, as have so many in our country.

In our chapel, we have been unable to celebrate the Eucharist as a community. The Eucharist is also termed Holy Communion, and there is a sense in which each of our events and gatherings in every other year (often around food) are in themselves a celebration of the holy communion: that is, gathering and being together. And that is the word that for me gives shape to what we have lost this year: together. The intangible value of being together cannot be realised virtually.

The extent to which people from diverse backgrounds have been able to experience belonging within our community, historically, has also been called into question this year. Perhaps sparked by the global outcry that followed



from the #BlackLivesMatter movement in the USA after the death of George Floyd, as well as the death of Collins Khosa in our own country, instances of racism have been spotlighted within our school community. This has necessitated a legal investigation as well as a full institutional review. Much work lies ahead in the work of our continuing to redefine – continuing to disrupt – our community so that everyone feels they belong.

St Mary's School is named after one whose life also came to be characterised by disruption. Likely a young girl at the time, Mary did not plan to fall pregnant with God's son prior to her marriage to her betrothed, Joseph. She did not plan that this disruption from God would be revealed to her by an angel, Gabriel. Her response is astonishing, revealing tremendous faith and fortitude: "Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word" (Luke 1:38). Mary did not plan that her son's words and actions would reveal God's love in a way that would constructively disrupt the world of so many, in her own time and time to come. She was even forewarned that "a sword will pierce your own soul too" (Luke 2:35). Yet, "Mary treasured all these words and pondered them in her

heart" (Luke 2:19, 51). Mary did not plan for her son to be tortured and killed, never mind for him to rise again and ascend into heaven. She did not plan to become part of a community of outcasts who feared for their lives after Christ had died (for this was what the early church was: a community of outcasts). Still, Mary was among those constantly in prayer in the upper room in Jerusalem, awaiting the gift of the Holy Spirit (Acts 1:14). I think her presence gave weight to that community because she held a profound authority: the authority of the Mother of Christ.

Yet, it is because Mary agreed to be the God-bearer (*Theotokos* in Greek) that God's message to God's people was redefined through Christ, that God's people were and are reconciled with God, and God's church was born.

Our school bears the name of the Mother of our Lord. How much clearer could it be that we are called to be God-bearers together? That through, because of, and in spite of the disruptions that have characterised this year, a new community and way of being together is born?

REVD CLAUDIA COUSTAS CHAPLAIN

CONFIRMATION GIRLS



SENIOR SCHOOL CHAPEL SERVERS



JUNIOR SCHOOL CHAPEL SERVERS



Agape Hlatshwayo

Giorgia Leather

Kayley Liebenberg

Kgaugelo Makgato Khanya Gcabashe Sebenya Dube

THE PATRONAL FESTIVAL

On Friday 29 May, on the occasion of the Feast of the Visitation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, the Patron Saint of our school, we celebrated our Patronal Festival. The girls also know this as our school's birthday – 132 years old, this year!

In past years, this day would have begun before sunrise with much busyness and excitement: final adjustments to equipment and setup both in the Senior School Close and out on the field; the last rehearsals for choirs, instrumentalists, readers and servers. At last, around mid-morning, girls from Grades 3 to matric, staff and guests, would have been seated and the sounds of full choirs and instrumental groups playing the introit hymn would have filled The Close, signalling the procession of clergy and servers to begin.

Following the celebration of the Eucharist and the final hymn, all would have made their way to the field for Ms King, Dr Warner and girls to cut the school's birthday cake and for the marvellous spectacle of all St Mary's



girls (and boys) encircling the field, led by the matrics in the middle, screaming their annual rendition of "When the Saints Go Marching In". The Little Saints and the Grades 0, 1 and 2 girls would, by this stage, have finished their picnic on that same field, and all those who celebrated the Eucharist would have sat down to a meal. For the matric girls, especially, this time would have marked their picnic braai on the field. The image to the observer would be one of children of all ages, playing together joyfully, their uniforms in varying states of disarray – ties around foreheads, shoes gleefully kicked off, and shirts no longer neatly tucked into the waists of skirts.

This year, because of the pandemic and the resultant lockdown, some of us were initially reticent about holding the Patronal Festival until a gathering of the above-mentioned description could be held. Reflecting on this personally, the very thought of a Patronal Festival, knowing The Close and field would be empty and silent, was accompanied by a keen sense of the physical absence of our community on a day which is all about precisely that – a long-standing, truly special community, centred in Christ.

I am pleased that we went ahead with celebrating the Patronal Festival. It is at this time that we desperately need such significant reminders of our identity as a community, and of Christ in our midst. We need significant occasions to celebrate, to remember, and to give thanks, albeit in the midst of lockdown. Importantly also, the matrics for whom this day holds particular significance as a milestone in their final year at school, deserve an opportunity to celebrate it.

For our celebration, therefore, we compiled a pre-recorded Liturgy of the Word, with a variety of readings, artwork and musical items from every section in the school, Little Saints to matric. Bishop Steve Moreo, Anglican Bishop of Johannesburg, kindly recorded a homily for us to include in the service. Times were set aside during the school day for all to watch the service on various platforms and, thereby, to worship and give thanks together, albeit in our own homes.



REVD CLAUDIA COUSTAS
CHAPLAIN















Girls and boys celebrating the Patronal Festival at home

ST MARY'S FOUNDATION 2020



Cathie Markus and Lisa Grobbelaar

South Africa and the world have been shaken by the outbreak of the coronavirus. The shrinking of our economy has significantly impacted the livelihoods of many South Africans, and the St Mary's community is no exception. When South Africa has most needed strong leadership and direction, it has been undermined by ongoing corruption, which continues to affect everyone, especially the neediest in our society.

Dr Nic Spaull, a senior researcher in the Department of Economics at Stellenbosch University and director of Funda Wande, conducted research into the effects of the coronavirus on education in South Africa. He

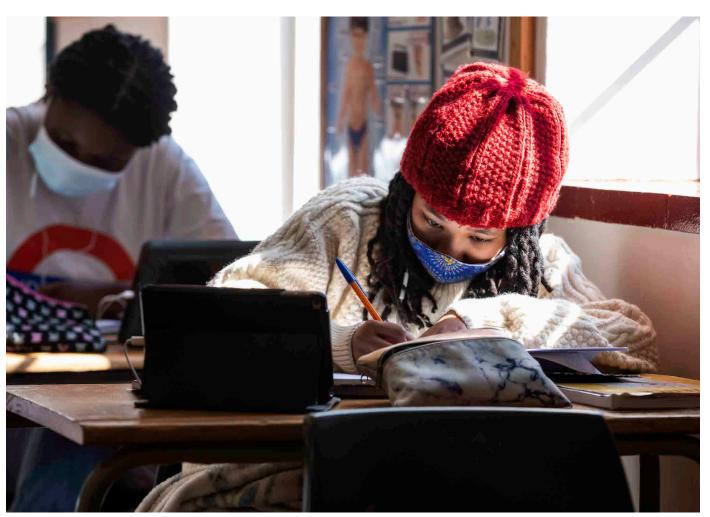
highlighted several important facts. The coronavirus has resulted in three million jobs being lost, two million of those held by women. Only 4% of children who start school in South Africa will end up with a university degree. More than ever, there is a need for girls to be educated at quality institutions.

The St Mary's Foundation, St Mary's School, its leaders and its teachers are a community that has persevered in ensuring that all the girls at St Mary's, including the 30 Foundation bursary recipients, will continue to obtain a first-class education. Quality education is fundamental in addressing challenges such as inequality, leadership, economic growth and job creation.

Throughout the lockdown, our committed staff has continued to provide online learning to the 300 beneficiaries of Ikusasa Lethu Saturday school. The individual needs of the beneficiaries of the bursary programme were taken care of by St Mary's staff, who provide critical academic support, pastoral care, psychosocial support and boarding assistance. The Foundation programmes, and the school's support of these programmes, epitomise the St Mary's ethos of Love, Community and Integrity.

The support of all our donors is integral to the continued success of St Mary's School and the Foundation. Despite donations being scaled back during this difficult time, the Foundation has managed to continue its work thanks to the individuals and corporates that value the benefits of quality education. We are truly grateful to our Old Girls who continue to support the school selflessly and who are helping us build the school's endowment fund. Strong schools and tertiary institutions are the bedrock of strong economies. Our donors help young women realise their potential. Foundation beneficiaries often go on to become leaders in their chosen vocations and communities. Our donors help redress the leadership, unemployment and educational challenges in South Africa. The Foundation believes that the bursary recipients will leave St Mary's as confident young women who will help rebuild the South African economy.

> CATHIE MARKUS AND LISA GROBBELAAR FOUNDATION CHAIRPERSON AND HEAD





COMMUNITY PARTNERSHIPS

SENIOR AND JUNIOR SCHOOL OUTREACH ACTIVITIES

The Junior School outreach activities this year included donating over 4 000 preloved books to St Theresa's School in Coronationville. The school had renovated its library, which is now stocked with many books.







The Junior School collected dog and cat food that was donated to Sandton SPCA. The Grade 7s spent the afternoon petting the dogs and cats and were given a very informative talk by Wilma Lamb, an educational consultant, about the work and purpose of the SPCA.





The Grade 7s also visited Waverley Gardens Memory Care, a centre for people living with dementia and Alzheimer's, and distributed chocolates to the residents on Valentine's Day.





The Senior School girls helped learners register for the Ikusasa Lethu Programme at the beginning of this year. They helped to assemble and distribute bags with stationery to the Grade 9, 10, 11 and 12 learners. Girls were also involved in photocopying reports, taking registers, guiding learners to the various venues for photographs and registration, distributing juice and preparing food. During the first term, some of the mentor groups helped on Saturday mornings to make sandwiches and hand out fruit at break times, cover books for the Ikusasa Lethu library and assist with general chores.

We are incredibly proud of the number of girls who managed to serve their communities in so many ways during the Covid-19 lockdown. They and their families remained busy throughout the period: some sewed masks for local hospitals, others made sandwiches and food parcels for the homeless, while others baked for old-age homes and orphanages.

Further afield, we were able to deliver a large amount of clothing to the community in Dundee in spite of the fact that our trip had





to be cancelled. We look forward to being able to visit the schools in the area next year as we still have many books and resources that were collected in anticipation of the trip. Senior girls in Clayton House collected toiletries for patients with Covid-19 who were hospitalised at the Nasrec field hospital. Monetary donations were also made to Woodrock Animal Rescue and the Knysna Animal Welfare Society. Sanitary pads were purchased with donations and handed over during the Limpopo service trip. Toys, books, second-hand clothing and stationery were collected and delivered to Laërskool Alma in Limpopo and Nyanyadu Primary School in Dundee.

In the build-up to Mandela Day, a number of our Form IVs drove activities online. As a result, we had a wonderful response to both the Ecobrick and blanket collections. Girls posted videos and pictures of their efforts on the house classrooms after watching the Mandela Day assembly. Second-hand clothing was collected.





Romy Len - Head of community partnerships Linda Giuricich - Director of community partnerships

IKUSASA LETHU PROGRAMME

We congratulate our top 2019 learners, Yanga Prusent, Sthembile Thusi and Zandile Ndlovu, who achieved a total of 11 distinctions in the National Senior Certificate examinations.

Two classes of Grade 9 learners were integrated into the programme with the intention of providing them with foundational skills that will benefit them in the senior grades. They were exposed to four core disciplines and the learners wrote a detailed Mathematics diagnostic assessment to allow us to design a Mathematics programme geared to their specific needs.

The epithet for the 2020 Ikusasa Lethu Programme was "business unusual".

The closure of schools necessitated our move to an online teaching and learning platform. This was challenging and exciting. Training for both teachers and learners was essential. Online learning proved to be the most effective approach, and all lessons were conducted on Zoom, which the learners embraced with great enthusiasm, using their phones. All lessons were posted onto the Ikusasa Lethu website to allow students to access them again for revision, with supporting material and

past papers also available. Discussion forums proved popular.

The Sizanani mentorship programme, under the guidance of Valerie Hirsch, played an integral part in looking after the pastoral needs of learners and their families during the lockdown period. Valerie raised more than R308 000, which was used to provide food parcels, data for learners, and toys and clothing for those in need.

ROBYN KNOWLES
IKUSASA LETHU PROGRAMME
CO-ORDINATOR







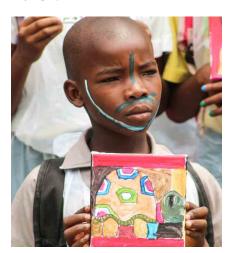




LINKS WITH OTHER SCHOOLS LAERSKOOL ALMA

The annual Limpopo service trip always engenders excitement, both at Laerskool Alma and among St Mary's girls. In preparation for the trip, four teachers and 25 girls gathered and made resources for educational and recreational use, including number charts and arts-and-craft supplies. Toiletries and clothing were collected for the school and the extended community.

At Laerskool Alma, girls participated in activities with the children, for example tie-dyeing with one of the older grades and making crowns with the Grade 1s. Amid the excitement of making the crowns, there were songand-dance breaks led by the children while everyone waited for the glitter, pom-poms and decorations to dry. The children's smiles alone were enough to make one forget about the inevitable tidying up to follow.



On the last full day of the trip, the girls conversed with and played both conventional and creative games with the Grade 6s. Before departure, the girls painted murals and planted trees as a continuation of the spekboom initiative. The experience and interactions had on the trip were rooted in the sharing of joy.















HA JACK PRIMARY SCHOOL

DEVELOPMENT SWIMMING

The HA Jack Primary School swimmers were very busy in and out of the pool at the beginning of the year. More than 20 pupils attended the sessions at HA Jack in Term I. All the swimmers are now water safe and we hope to make further progress in time. Ten swimmers mastered a full length of freestyle. The swimmers were given an opportunity to showcase their skills at the Roedean Prestige Water Polo Cup, where they swam in the Learn to Swim Gala and had to complete as many lengths as possible in 10 minutes.

As a means of raising money for the Development Swimming Programme, the St Mary's 1st water polo team, under the leadership of the 2019/2020 vice-captain, Nicola Watt, initiated the "Goals for Good" project to have R5 donated to the programme for every goal scored and every save made during the 2019/2020 water polo season. The 345 goals and 202 saves resulted in a donation of R2 735. The water polo teams will continue to give the players the opportunity to be a part of the "Goals for Good" initiative in seasons to come.







WAVERLEY GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

THE TENNIS PROGRAMME AND MORNING OF ACTIVITIES

The tennis programme continues to flourish at Waverley Girls' High School, and many St Mary's players helped the keen players from Waverley Girls'. Two or three practice sessions were offered each week and one tennis team was entered into the league. It fared well and held its own against some strong competition. Many thanks must be given to Mrs Ndamage, the teacher at Waverley Girls' who drives the tennis at the school, helps with the organisation and accompanies the team to their matches. The girls' outfits were sponsored by Standard Bank.



In February, St Mary's hosted the Grade 8 learners for a morning of fun activities, with some of the St Mary's staff and Senior School girls assisting. The learners participated in a range of activities, which included robotics and coding, fabric painting, dance, bottle art, rhythmic gym, singing and thinking skills. The girls made beaded bracelets, earrings and necklaces, and were given starter packs to take home.





















PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT

Alexandra teachers joined monthly sessions in February. When the workshops moved online, teachers were supplied with data. Subject workshops included Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Life Sciences and Accounting.

PARENT/TEACHER ASSOCIATION



Refiloe Hoohlo-Zephyrine

"When we are no longer able to change a situation, we are challenged to change ourselves." - Viktor Frankl

As parents, grandparents and mentors, we teach our children to work with change rather than against it. Through our actions, we demonstrate that it is not what happens to you in life that defines you, but rather how you deal with changes as they arise. While the road we have taken might change course, it is important to remember that, in the detour, there is potential still: new people to meet, new places to see and new experiences.

It is when these life lessons are put to the test that we as adults truly prove ourselves, demonstrating our resolve and resilience in how we adapt to and overcome challenges.

If there is one lesson we have learnt this year, it is this: change is inevitable. This year, the Parent/Teacher Association (PTA) had a number of goals in mind and well-laid plans to achieve them. We kickstarted the year as we always do, by inviting the community to the AGM, reporting on what had been achieved in 2019, and giving everyone an opportunity to comment, ask questions and provide feedback.

We greeted new parents in the hopes of getting them excited about being part of the St Mary's community. We welcomed class-representatives, both new and repeat volunteers. We were thrilled by the fact that we had more dads volunteering to be class-representatives this year, as they bring in a new dimension when it

comes to modelling transformative behaviour. The annual selling of the St Mary's rose over the Valentine's period went off without a hitch. The MySchool Card programme had new members managing it and successfully promoting it on campus.

Our ideas - some incredibly ambitious, some outrageous, some just plain exciting - were innumerable. It was only fair to believe that we were on the right track and that things would get better. And then, in the first quarter of 2020, the world received an unexpected "visitor" in the form of the coronavirus, which, among a number of other devastating changes, meant our strategies were plunged into uncertainty.

In hindsight, we were clearly going through what John M. Fisher termed a "Process of Transition". This 12-stage emotional "journey" explains how people respond to a given change. It's a rather curvaceous course of defined phases that a person follows until, eventually, they accept the change that has occurred. It all starts with anxiety about the unknown and the perceived threat thereof. We didn't know (and couldn't know, really) what was going to happen next, and we were left without any clear indication of what this change would look like. The economic impact of the virus was felt by all.

Albert Einstein said it best when he uttered the words: "Adversity introduces a man to himself." As a community, we pulled together, moving swiftly to find ways to support each other. The annual budget that the PTA usually sets aside for campus upgrades was ploughed back into helping families hardest hit by the pandemic. We continued with our termly Club 100 draw, which was a great relief for the chosen parents as the reduction in fees could not have come at a better time.

As time marched on, we transitioned through a further few stages in our response to this massive change, eventually reaching a point at which we could view it as an opportunity. We looked either to reduce or eliminate unnecessary systems and processes,

which, in hindsight, did not work optimally. Acting as a springboard of sorts, this shift allowed us to progress into a space that brought with it a new way of approaching our challenges and the sorts of solutions we could use to address them.

Our teachers, and indeed all school staff, were challenged and stretched. Through their determination and perseverance, however, they were able to ensure that no child was disadvantaged owing to distance learning. This change also resulted in parents clubbing together, becoming more involved in their children's schooling journey and reaching out to the school to assist in various ways. We would like to thank these parents for their involvement. In the future, we look forward to more opportunities that will allow all our children to feel a sense of belonging.

We have finally transitioned into accepting and working with the change and, as we proceed, we are starting to make sense of our new reality and the change it has brought. Moving forward, we will exert more control on how we want this new reality to look, shaping it to serve our vision with a constructive and optimistic view. We are reassessing and rethinking not only what the new PTA should be but, more importantly, how it should function. This change gave us a chance to authentically reconnect with who and what the PTA truly is. We have been presented with a unique opportunity to make a material difference, to re-evaluate and review the PTA so that it can be renewed to reflect the community as a whole and its needs.

To date, the lessons we have learnt have been plentiful, and, though some have proven difficult, they were all meaningful. We have learnt that in the face of challenges, resilience is a vital necessity and our community, we can proudly say, is proof of that. We have had our ability to cope challenged; our resolve tested. We have found countless opportunities to help our children adapt and transition into this new reality. Not only did members of our community work together to help each other and

collaborate with the school, but we also formed closer relationships with teachers and staff so as to ensure we gave our children the best educational experience under the circumstances... and all of this in an effort to continue creating a world-class institution for their education.

While we may not know what 2021 will bring, with the right approach and focus, and armed with lessons learnt from this change, we as a community are well equipped when it comes to charting a new course on the road to success.

"Things may happen around you, and things may happen to you, but the only things that really count are the things that happen in you." - Eric Butterworth

REFILOE HOOHLO-ZEPHYRINE
PTA CHAIRPERSON

HOPE COMMITTEE



Sarah Cairns

This year, the Grade 5s spent some time learning about Greek mythology. In the myth of Pandora's box, Pandora cannot resist the temptation to open the jar she has been given but is forbidden from opening. Envy, sickness, hate, death and all manner of evil are released into the world. Pandora hastens to shut the jar. There is only one thing left behind: hope.

For centuries philosophers have debated the idea of hope. Nietzsche said, "Hope in reality is the worst of all evils because it prolongs the torments of man." He believes hope is left in Pandora's box as an act of vengeance. Augustine had a different perspective. He argues that hope is a gift for humanity: "Hope has two beautiful daughters; their names are Anger and Courage. Anger at the way things are, and Courage to see that they do not remain as they are.

Two phrases have been driven to the archives of cliché this year: "unprecedented times" and "it is what it is". In our very small part of the world, the HOPE committee has experienced a radical year. Just as we were about to host our first Boma chat, the country was hit with hard lockdown and, like many others, we went into stunned silence as we came to terms with the reality of Covid-19 in South Africa.

By June, the #BlackLivesMatter movement was blazing across the world. St Mary's - as a microcosm of our own deeply fractured country - was not spared. Broken-hearted but not defeated, HOPE members showed up. We wrote, we spoke, we challenged and disagreed. We fought, we sighed in frustration and we laughed. By continuing the conversation, we made connections and reached some level of understanding - of each other and our context. At our best, this is what South Africans can do.

On 8 September (World Literacy Day), the HOPE committee and the PTA launched the campaign: Sharing Stories - a celebration of literacy and heritage. The campaign ran for the month of September with the express purpose of reconnecting the community by engaging in a month of sharing stories from our diverse heritage. Texts were carefully selected for recommended reading to cater to all ages. In the last week of September, the campaign dovetailed into a partnership with the Parents' of Black Girls Forum (PBGF) and the St Mary's African languages department looking specifically at the question: What's the story behind your name? Parents contributed by sending voice notes of the stories behind their daughters' names. The campaign proved to be a resounding success and my thanks must go to HOPE member Nthabiseng Sibanda, who was pivotal in driving both initiatives.

Also in September, with the support of the HOPE committee, the PBGF hosted a fascinating webinar for the community: "Why is it important for girls at a leading African School like St Mary's to have a decolonised education?" A team of expert panelists presented insights into what looks to be a far richer curriculum that promises to equip our children with the kind of critical thinking necessary to contribute as global citizens in society.

We say a sad farewell to three of our members whose daughters matriculate this year: Clare Kerchoff, Lebohang Litha, and Malwande Dumeko. What a hole you will leave behind! We are so grateful for your unique and truly significant contributions to HOPE. We wish you and your families all the very best. You will be sorely missed.

Special thanks must also go to Refiloe Hoohlo-Zephyrine - PTA chairperson and HOPE member. Always grateful for your unwavering support, partnership and friendship.

The small group of vastly different people who make up the HOPE committee has taught me about Augustine's two sisters of Hope - Anger and Courage. They have taught me that connections are possible. Even in a global pandemic. Even during the most polarising events. So my deepest thanks go out to the HOPE committee members: everyone who contributed, and so many did. It has been a great privilege to work with such an extraordinary group of people. Thank you for staying the course. Thank you for your brave honesty, and especially for your hope, which continues to inspire us all.

> SARAH CAIRNS CHAIRPERSON

PTA SUBCOMMITTEES

MYSCHOOL CARD

Notwithstanding the difficult and challenging circumstances our community has faced this year, we have continued to show commitment and support for the St Mary's MySchool Card programme. Its contribution to the work undertaken by the St Mary's Foundation is invaluable. Thank you.

This is very much in line with the school's objective for each girl to take her place as a decent citizen in a challenging world and to develop a real and deep concern for others. We remain grateful that our parent community continues to lead by example in this regard through its support for the MySchool Card programme, among other initiatives.

For the coming year, we will endeavour to find innovative ways in which to engage with the school community should the current lockdown restrictions continue to limit our ability to meet and socialise in person. We look forward to sharing these with you in due course.

LEBO MPUMLWANA

THE ST MARY'S ROSE

Long-stemmed red roses are synonymous with Valentine's Day.

The red rose is specifically associated with deep love and thanks to my daughter, Thikho and the St Mary's ground staff, we were able to sell St Mary's roses just before the lockdown in February. It is always a fun two days that affords me and my daughter the opportunity to get to know and serve the beautiful St Mary's community.

Thank you to the St Mary's community for its continued support of the initiative. Love is a beautiful thing and Covid-19 has certainly taught us to value the people and things that matter most to us.

February 2021 is not far off. Position yourself to be loving, both to yourself and to those around you. Buy a rose next year and beautify your garden.

MASEABI MARAGENI

SENIOR SCHOOL HOUSE REPRESENTATIVE

The year 2020 will always be remembered as the year that changed the way we interact with each other. Covid-19 and the effects of the lockdown had a dramatic effect on the way school, as we know it, operates. The school embraced the remote learning programme, and our girls were extremely fortunate to have been the recipients of a well-run education system. Sadly, social interactions suffered and the matrics in particular were not able to experience the normal rites of passage that come with the last year of one's school career. Deanne King, her deputies and all teachers are commended on the competent way in which they dealt with the pandemic in the school environment to allow teaching to go on relatively unaffected.

GLENDA BABAYA

JUNIOR SCHOOL HOUSE REPRESENTATIVE

This year will be remembered for changing our language. "Class moms" became "class reps" with the inclusion of four dads into the service of the class representative forum. While this triggered the frantic search for a "class dad operator manual", the class rep co-ordinator eventually adapted, and a new language was born. The forum excelled in 2020 and I would personally like to thank these magnificent volunteer parents for holding the classes together during the process of moving into remote learning during the lockdown. While we were not able to share a glass of champagne together at the Grade 7 fundraiser at the annual fun day, we managed to keep the vibe high and play a valuable leadership role at times when spirits were low. Thanks to these 28 souls for their contribution to a crazy year.

DONNA VANCE



THE YEAR THAT WAS COVID-19



























































STAFF

ACADEMIC STAFF 2020

Head of school

Ms D King BA, HDE (Wits)

DEPUTY HEADMISTRESSES AND CHAPLAIN

Mrs Ros Howell BA Ed Hons (UPE)

Mrs T Nkuna BA (Rhodes), PGCE (UNISA)

Ms P Sithebe BA (Wits), PGCE (RAU)

Ms F Tobias BA Hons, HDE (Wits)

Revd C Coustas BA Hons (RAU), MA, MPhil (St Augustine College of

South Africa), DipTh (The College of Transformation)

ACADEMIC STAFF

Mrs C Adelaar BSc Hons, HDE (Wits)

Ms A Andrew BSocSc, PDip (UCT), PGCE (Wits)

Mrs J Baylis BA Hons (UN), HDE (UNISA), LTCL (Trinity College, London)

Mrs M Blair MSc, HDE (Wits) Mrs L Bradfield HDE (JCE)

Mrs C Brits BSc, BEd Hons, PGCE (NWU)

Ms J Bucher BA Hons, LLB, PGDip Law (Wits), PGCE (UNISA)

Ms C Chigumba BSc, PGCE (UZ), BSc Hons (UNISA)

Ms D Cooper BA, PGCE (Wits)

Mrs C Dace BA Hons (UJ), PGCE (Wits)

Mrs M Devine BA Hons (Wits), PGCE (UNISA), PGDip (Wits Business

School)

Miss E Dingle BA Hons (UCT)

Miss E Fouché B Tech (MLST), PGCE (UNISA)

Ms B Fourie-Van der Watt BA, HDE (UPE), BA Hons (UNISA), MBA (UB)

Mrs L Frost BHuisEd (Stellenbosch)

Ms C Gordon BA Hons (Wits), MA (UCT), HDE, ACE (UNISA)

Mrs N Hans BSc Hons (Fort Hare), HDE, ABET Dip (UNISA)

Mr M Harvey BSc, PGCE (Stellenbosch)

Mrs V Herold BSc, PGCE (Wits)

Mrs S Heydenrych MEd (RAU)

Dr C Huysamer BSc, HDE (Wits), DEd (UNISA)

Mr S Idema BA Hons (NWU)

Mrs W Ivers BA Ed (UPE)

Mrs K Jacobs HDE (Wits)

Ms M Jacobs MA, HDE (UF)

Mrs O Johnstone BIT (UNISA)

Mr E Joubert MMus (UP) UPLM/UTLM (UNISA), MMus (Rice University)

Mrs L Knowles BA, HDE (Natal), TDK (K Net)

Mrs C Len BA, HDE (Natal), Dip Spec Ed (Wits)

Miss C Macaulay BA (Rhodes), PGCE, ACE, BEd Hons academic support

Mrs T Mahasa BEd Hons (U.I)

Ms L Makhalanyane BSc Hons (UCT), PGCE (Wits)

Miss S Majola BEd (Wits)

Mrs L Mark MA (Wits), HDE (UNISA)

Miss H Mason BA, HDE (Wits), BEd Hons (UNISA)

Ms D McKinnon BMus Jazz Education (UCT), MMus Music Therapy (UP)

Ms N Mchuna BA (UKZN), HDE (UNIZULU)

Ms J McMurray BA Hons (Wits)

Mrs J Milasinovich BA (RAU), HDE (Wits)

Ms C Moelwyn-Hughes MMus (Wits), LRSM (ABRSM)

Miss S Mohapi BA, Dip Nutrition (UNISA) Ms N Nathanson BA Hons, PGCE (Wits)

Ms T Ngobese BA Hons (RAU)

Mr T Ndimande BEd 4th year student (Wits)

Mrs L Northmore BA Hons, HDE (Wits)

Mrs L Padayachee BComm, HDip (UJ), PGCE (UNISA)

Ms B Parirenyatwa BA (Wits)

Mrs O Ramabulana BADA Hons, PGCE (Wits)

Ms Z Raolane BA (UCT), PGCE (UNISA)

Ms N Raseala BA Hons, PGCE (Wits)

Mrs B Rawlings BA, PGCE (UNISA)

Dr S Rogans BSc, PhD, PGCE (Wits)

Mrs J Roman BA (UNISA), BEd (RAU), HDE (RCE)

Mrs K Sanders HDE (JCE)

Miss L Shuping NDip, ECD (Chattahoochee Technical College USA)

Ms M Snyman BA Hons, HEDip (Stellenbosch)

Ms L Southey BSocSc (UKZN), PGCE (UNISA)

Mrs L Strydom BA Hons, PGCE (Wits)

Ms X Theophanous BA, PGCE (Wits)

Mr D Trollope BMus Hons (Wits)

Mrs E van Zyl BA, PGCE (UNISA), PGDip (Stellenbosch)

Mrs S Vermeulen BSc Hons (Wits), HED (JCE)

Mrs J Wilford BSom (Wits), PGCE (RAU)

Mrs B Williams HDE (JCE)

Mr J Wolf BA (Wits), HED (JCE)

Mrs I Zlobinsky-Roux BA Mus Hons (UFS)

HEAD OF SCHOOL



Deanne King

DEPUTY HEADMISTRESSES AND CHAPLAIN



Ros Howell

Felicia Tobias

Phumzile Sithebe



Claudia Coustas Tinhiko Nkuna

HEADS OF HOUSES AND HOUSE TUTORS



Lauren Frost



Jenny Wilford



Elizma Fouché



Seipati Mohapi



Van der Watt



44



HEAD GIRL'S PRIZEGIVING ADDRESS

11 OCTOBER 2020

Good evening Mam Chaane, members of the Board, Professor Vilakazi, Ms King, staff, parents and most importantly, the matric class of 2020.

As a grade and a school at large, I have always admired the inherent spirit and togetherness that almost automatically seems to be ingrained into us upon our arrival at St Mary's in Form I. I am also incredibly astounded at what each and every single one of us has been able to achieve tonight, but more importantly throughout our senior-school careers. What this class has been able to achieve as a collective and individually reminds me of Thomas Hardy's description of a strong woman as "not an idler, not a fine lady, but one who uses her hands and her head and her heart for the good of others".

If I think back to this time last year, I never would have thought that I would've been standing in front of *some* of the school addressing you as the head girl. Nor did I believe that my time at St Mary's would come to an end. However, looking back at this year, I think everybody has at least one thing to be proud of. Pride and self-assurance are huge pointers to one's ability to create good self-esteem. In a healthy manner, pride reflects self-worth. I believe that everyone here has much to be proud of.

The effect of social facilitation is the psychological observation that people

produce significantly better work in groups than alone. We've been able to produce a spectacular Oscar awards evening, a remarkable fashion show and a beautiful matric dance despite the trials of bush school, fashion show and those tense grade meetings. In working together on these projects, we've also been able to build one another's characters. I have never seen character development like that of the class of 2020. Our cohesion has been able to foster constant self-improvement. However, there will always be room for further improvement. Being better has never implied being the "best". I would love to see us continue to grow in the future.

The end of the year can be stressful, especially when being asked about your future endeavors. There is constant talk about career choice, and everyone around you seemingly knows exactly what they want to achieve and become in the years to come. The only thing I can wish for your future is a better you and for you to take charge of your life and be the main character. While I believe in the power of working together, there is great importance in being able to build yourself. I don't believe that anyone should be reliant on other people in order to garner their success. Success is always attributed to other people as well as yourself. If any of you think of the people who have contributed to your success thus far, where in your list would you place yourself? At the end of the day, you are stuck with yourself

- you are ultimately your own responsibility and you are all you've got.

While this may seem like the end of all we know, I would like everyone to think about how we are ending our senior-school careers. Many of us will think of bumps in the road or maybe even dislike the way we will leave St Mary's. This could burden you. In the grand scheme of things, Senior School has formed about 6% of all your life. Up until now, you've only experienced around 22% of your life. The remaining 78% is a perfect amount of time to achieve, to make mistakes, to learn and most importantly to grow. However, 100% of this time should be spent on you working on you. Although we have experienced the competitive aspects of school life, I am not encouraging a competitive outlook on life, which could become unhealthy. Mistakes are difficult to fix but may be even harder to admit to. This is a core element of growth, not putting yourself down because you were better last week in comparison to this week.

Of course, this wouldn't be an end-ofyear-speech without a couple of thankyous. Firstly, to Ms King and Ms Howell for constantly bettering St Mary's, being remarkable leaders available for a chat or a rant at any time. Secondly to Simmy and Bella. I've been incredibly grateful for your support, the laughs, the cries and everything else in between. I couldn't imagine leading and getting through this year without you. Lastly, to the class of 2020. Words cannot begin to describe the amazing support from my friends and the grade as a whole. It's been amazing to experience senior school with you. If I could do it all over again, I would most certainly do it with everyone sitting here. I am because you are and I have undoubtedly become a better person because of you all. And judging by the number of times Ms King says she'll miss us, I think we've been doing something right.

At the beginning of the year, I encouraged everyone to live beyond the constraints of the mind. In any sphere of life, this remains applicable. One crucial element of this advice I forgot to mention is the immense importance of rejecting the idea of aiming high and falling to a region of satisfaction. In bettering and improving yourself, I need



Back: Simone Voigt, Isabella Teixeira Front: Tlou Duba, Ms King

you to never settle for less than you are capable of. You reap everything you sow. Any obstacle you face in this process is just that: an obstacle. It can be dodged, moved and conquered. No weapon formed against you shall prosper.

So, despite this being the end of something, we are moving on to the beginning of the rest of our lives. That's scary. But I wish everyone nothing but growth and happiness. If there is one thing I wish to resonate in you tonight: you are your biggest obstacle to growth.

Ahmed Kathrada said, "The hardest thing to open is a closed mind". If you close your mind to self-growth, the future is limited.

Thank you and good night.

TLOU DUBA HEAD GIRL



CLAYTON



Alexandra Pretorius

Caitlin Ferraris

Catherine Pretorius

Chloé Schäfer

Clio Patricios

Deborah Cronje



Dikeletso Mutshekwane



Emma Roberts



Gia Moreira Hannah Slettevold



Helen Moore



Isabella Blumeris



Jaide-Maree Pastoll



Jenna Caldwell-Smith



Jenna-Lee Lange



Jessica Rogers



Jiaqi Cai



Katherine Scott



Kristen Olivie



Londeka Mabeba



Moca Colola



Nicola Hart



Precious Monyela



Rebecca Lee



Rebecca Sinner

Romy Len

Taryn Clouston

Wanjiru Nganga

FURSE



Alexia Basslian

Demi Kendal

Emma van der Merwe

Isabella Teixeira

Kristen Henry

Kristen-Leigh Barrow



Kristina Cloete

Latasha Moodley

Makole Maponya

Megan Beart

Megan Hayes

Micaela Boulle



Mikateko Phaleng

Moshopyadi Seema

Nokuthula Grace Ncube

ace Ncube Nombasa

Nombasa Dlwati

Rebecca Duffy

Reese Van Achter



KARNEY



Alexandra Kirstein

Angela Varghese

Angelia Bollo

Ashleigh Flint

Christianna Balambanos

Christina Cambanis



Derisha Moodley

Elliott Rogers

Erin Fraser

Gaia Colafranceschi

Itumeleng Mosiah

Julianne Klingenberg



Kathryn King

Makeda Dumeko

Mashadi Ramokgopa

Mphoentle Litha

Nicola Watt

Sedibelo Tlhoaele



Shannon Oxley

Shivani Dharmalingam

Simone Sigamoney

Tinoonga Ngorim

Tylor-nique Gewers

Zanala Maimanga

PHELPS











bidzwa Chirume Thandiswa Nkosi Tlou Duba Yne.

SCHOOL LEADERS

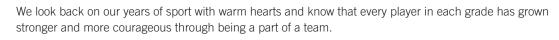
SCHOOL LEADERS' REPORT



HEADS OF SPORT

The heads of the various sports loved leading our strong and dynamic sportswomen this year, and our roles taught us organisational and time-management skills. The efforts required of the captains, the coaches and the staff in the planning and hosting of sports' festivals is often overlooked.

From basketball to diving, squash to rowing, there is great talent in our school and the summer sports were extremely successful, with wins and smiles filling our 2019 Term II and 2020 Term I calendar. Term II of 2020 demanded true leadership of the captains as they had no guidelines to follow and had to lead the teams through unchartered territory. They mourned the season lost yet appreciated the new experiences.







HEAD OF PASTORAL CARE

Despite, or perhaps because of, the uncertainties and difficulties of this year, the committees and the students have persisted in their endeavours to prioritise, support and educate the St Mary's student body. As head of pastoral care for 2020, I am proud of the continued efforts of the diversity committee to connect with and educate pupils on topical issues through social media. I am proud of the GIRLS committee for holding open discussions; I am grateful to the peer counsellors for providing the girls with emotional support, especially in these difficult circumstances, and for the chaplain's spiritual guidance. The commitment of all the committees is appreciated by our girls.

TARUMBIDZWA CHIRUME



HEAD OF CHAPEL

It was a great privilege to lead the school's spiritual life alongside Revd Claudia Coustas and sacristan Kaitlyn Why. Although 2020 was an unconventional year, Christianity served as a beacon of hope and a source of refuge for the St Mary's community. The chapel adapted and evolved into a virtual hub and conducted events such as the Patronal Festival and confirmation classes online.

I will always cherish the time that I physically spent in the chapel. The joy of simply being in the chapel is a feeling like no other. There is truly something special about the St Mary's chapel with the vibrant Stations of the Cross paintings by Joseph Capelle that adorn the walls. Thanks to the efforts of the chapel servers, the Eucharists and services ran smoothly and continued to be a time of worship and a beautiful celebration of Christ. Girls were able to bond through faith and form connections in various grades through the Sisters of Christ Society.

I am excited to see what the future of the spiritual life at St Mary's holds and pray that the years to come will be blessed.

ISABELLA BLUMERIS



HEAD OF CULTURALS

Culturals are an integral part of everyday life at St Mary's. The Form Is and IIs have visual art, drama and music integrated into their school schedules and every girl in the Senior School is involved in a cultural activity after school. The school provides activities for every girl, including niche activities such as philosophy and slam poetry, and larger activities like choir and orchestra. Every girl can find her place in the St Mary's cultural sphere.

This year started out, as usual, with rehearsals for the school play and for choir and orchestra concerts. Each cultural activity welcomed the new Form Is and the new ninth period brought more girls into the smaller activities like Writers' Circle. As usual, there was promise of growth and a fun, productive cultural year.

With the arrival of the Covid-19 pandemic, the cultural year took a turn. Activities after school at which girls could meet were cancelled, events like the school play were postponed, and most of the programme had to adapt to the new online learning structure. The girls took this in their stride. Creativity blossomed as they were given more time to explore other culturals and pick up new skills. The choir and orchestra put together videos for the Patronal Festival in which each girl performed alone and was later edited in with her peers. Visual Art students had more time to work on their projects, and many girls reflected on how the lockdown allowed them to be creative.

As part of an initiative to create a space to show the girls' creativity, a Cultural Corner website was created. The website is a virtual open-mic platform on which any girl can showcase her talents. The website features incredible work that has shown how talented the St Mary's student body is. I hope this site will continue to flourish after this year, even without the need for online schooling.

Overall, this year has been very different from previous years, which has led to innovation and exploration. The arts have remained a central part of St Mary's culture, despite the circumstances.

SAMANTHA COLLINS



HEAD OF SERVICE

The St Mary's service club has made a difference in several areas over the years, including community, the environment and first aid. The success of the school's service initiatives have been made possible by the efforts of the passionate and enthusiastic girls who are part of the team.

This year, I had the privilege of adding my personal touch, albeit under challenging circumstances, which limited interaction and made it difficult to execute exciting initiatives. Nevertheless, the service team managed to meet monthly to discuss service transformation. The team produced motivational service videos, which inspired pupils to perform acts of service online. They also organised Nelson Mandela Day activities, collected funds for charities, knitted squares for blankets and helped students from Alexandra with their studies. The girls also continued with community activities, working towards completing their 20 hours of service by doing passive hours of service.

In the first aid club, numerous girls achieved full colours, amazing when you consider that 120 hours of service are needed for such an award. We also saw the environmental club discussing topics such as world hunger, climate change and global warming.

Personally, I have thoroughly enjoyed motivating club members and wish the new head, committee and club all the best.

NOKUTHULA GRACE NCUBE

ACADEMIC HONOURS





Caitlin Ferraris

Christianna Balambanos

Elliott Rogers Christina Cambanis











Emma Craig

Emma van der Merwe

Grace Von Holdt

Hannah Henry

Isabella Teixeira











Jacqueline Trickett

Jade Bryan

Jaide-Maree Pastoll

Jiaqi Cai

Julianne Klingenberg

Kate Pournara



Mariella Nicolaou

Megan Beart

Oke Odiley



Rachel Lowick

Rebecca Duffy

Rebecca Lee

Reese Van Achter

Roxanne MacRobert

Samantha Collins



Shivani Dharmalingam

Simone Voigt

Tarumbidzwa Chirume

Tinoonga Ngorima

ANGELA VARGHESE - VICTRIX HONORUM BLAZER



ACADEMIC HONOURS; CULTURAL HONOURS FOR CINEMATOGRAPHY, DRAMATIC ARTS, PHOTOGRAPHY SKILLS; SERVICE HONOURS FOR COMMUNITY SERVICE, MARKETING, PHOTOGRAPHY

Angela is only the fifth pupil in the history of the school to have been awarded a *Victrix Honorum* blazer; she has academic, service and cultural honours. This is a prodigous achievement.

Despite her many and varied co-curricular commitments, Angela maintained an excellent academic standard during her five years in the Senior School. Her cultural achievements include full colours for dramatic arts, photography and cinematography. In the line of service, she made an impressive contribution to the marketing committee, and to photography

and community service. The school benefited from her creative talent. This award bears testimony to Angela's outstanding ability to balance her dedicated commitment to the school with her artistic interests and her compassionate concern for the wider community.

CULTURAL HONOURS



TINOONGA NGORIMA: DANCE, DRAMA, PHOTOGRAPHY

Tinoonga exhibited great commitment in her role as head of dance and displayed discipline in her approach to acting, taking the lead in *African Mean Girls*, and directing and workshopping a number of other productions. Tinoonga was a dedicated member of the photography club and produced photographs of exceptional quality. She has an excellent understanding of colour and creates inspired compositions. Tinoonga's cultural activities revealed her insight and intelligence, and a creative joy that gave many others pleasure.

SERVICE HONOURS



REBECCA SINNER: COMMUNITY SERVICE, ENVIRONMENTAL SERVICE, PHOTOGRAPHY

Helping others is a part of Rebecca's make-up, and she continued to serve others throughout the lockdown period by distributing food parcels to the homeless. Hearts of Hope and Hotel of Hope are among the many organisations that she served. As head of the environmental service club, she was fully involved in club activities and encouraged the continuation of the club in the face of the Covid-19 pandemic. Rebecca dedicated great effort to promoting the school through the art of photography. Her photographs are both well thought-out and skilfully executed, and were used on many marketing and promotional platforms.



JENNA KIMBER: COMMUNITY SERVICE, FIRST AID, RESOURCES

Jenna is renowned for her gentle demeanour and commitment to the welfare of others. She served the wider community with great compassion, initiating a house clothing collection last year when she organised the sorting and packing of clothes for distribution to those in need. She was an enthusiastic resource monitor and a dedicated member of the first aid team, devoting many hours to both. Her determination to increase her knowledge and willingness to be of service to the school and others make her a fine example of the values we strive to uphold.

SERVICE HONOURS



TATUM LONG-INNES: COMMUNITY SERVICE, PERFORMING ARTS TECHNOLOGY, RESOURCES

Tatum worked tirelessly in the service arena, her compassion and kindness reflected in the hours she devoted to others, such as organising a civvies day and an outing to the Princess Alice Adoption Home. She was a dependable resource centre monitor and, working independently, mentored the younger girls and assisted with training. She was involved in many aspects of the tech club, devoting her time to working at various events such as Battle of the Bands, the Form III fashion show and various school plays. Tatum was the head of technical this year.



SAYURI MOODLEY: COMMUNITY SERVICE, FIRST AID, PHOTOGRAPHY, RESOURCES

Sayuri served her school community and others with grace and dedication. She has a deep sense of compassion that extends to all spheres of society. She completed initiatives at Pioneer House and Kids Haven. She was first aid captain, assisted casualties with injuries and passed Level 3 with 100%. She was a dedicated member of the photography club and took inspired photographs at school events, many of which were used on public platforms. Sayuri is a team player who helped train other girls in the resource centre and ensured its smooth running.



EMMA CRAIG: COMMUNITY SERVICE, FIRST AID, PHOTOGRAPHY

Emma displayed genuine compassion and her service initiative proved her abiding concern for those in need. Her gentle approach brought comfort to those at Kids' Haven, Rays of Hope and Pioneer House. As the deputy head of first aid, she displayed excellent leadership skills and showed initiative in organising first aid assemblies, assisting with notice boards and checking the first aid kits. Emma attended many events voluntarily and, with her keen eye and adventurous compositions, she captured both excitement and fun in her photographs, many of which have been used for school social media posts.



SHIVANI DHARMALINGAM: COMMUNITY SERVICE, MARKETING, RESOURCES

Shivani's positive approach and genuine interest in the wellbeing of others is visible in all she does. Her involvement with Rays of Hope and Iphuteng, and the fruit and sandwich donation initiative she organised, had a great impact on the lives of many children. Shivani's welcoming smile calmed prospective families when they visited the school, and she went beyond the call of duty in the hours she devoted to promoting St Mary's. She was an excellent role model for the younger marketing committee members. She developed the skills to assist other girls in the resource centre and to make a difference to its smooth running.



ITUMELENG MOSIAH: COMMUNITY SERVICE, MARKETING, RESOURCES

Itumeleng devoted hours of service to the community, especially to the Ikusasa Lethu programme. She is committed to making our world a better place and was passionately involved in her spekboom initiative. Itumeleng displayed great dedication to marketing, assisting the head of marketing and devoting many hours to committee activities, both on and off campus. Her initiative and energy inspired the younger committee members. Itumeleng's commitment, skills development and the superb relationships she formed with the girls and the staff in the resource centre are highly commendable, as is the fact that she always served with such grace.

GRADE 000 TO MATRIC













Jenna Caldwell-Smith

Julianne Klingenberg

Kaitlyn Why

Kate Mulligan

Mariella Nicolaou

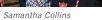
Micaela Boulle



Moshopyadi Seema

Rebecca Duffy







Zanele Msimango

GRADE 00 TO MATRIC



Kristen Olivier

GRADE O TO MATRIC



Clio Patricios

Kristina Cloete

Latasha Moodley

Pepukai Mushayabasa



Roxanne MacRobert

Sabrina Marussi

Tarumbidzwa Chirume

Tatum Lang Innas

PRIZEGIVING

DISTINCTIONS ACHIEVED IN THE PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS AN ASTERISK INDICATES 80% OR MORE OVERALL IN THE PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS SUBJECT SPECIFIC AWARDS



As a school that promotes academic excellence, St Mary's is extremely proud of Emma Craig who, as the Dux Scholar, receives the Evans Trophy.

EMMA CRAIG *

Advanced Programme English, English, Afrikaans, Latin, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Advanced Programme Mathematics, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, prize for Advanced Programme English, Wantage Prize for English, prize for Latin, Wantage Prize for Life Sciences, Ward Trophy for experimental investigation in Life Sciences, Coxon Cup for Mathematics (shared), Colin Dickman Memorial prize for Chemistry, Colin Dickman Memorial Prize for Physics, Terry Trophy for Physical Sciences

CHRISTIANNA BALAMBANOS *

Afrikaans, English, History, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

KRISTEN-LEIGH BARROW

Afrikaans, English, Geography, Life Orientation

ALEXIA BASSLIAN

Consumer Studies, Geography, Life Orientation

MEGAN BEART *

Afrikaans, English, Geography, History, Life Orientation

ALEXIA BESTER *

Afrikaans, French, History, Life Orientation

ISABELLA BLUMERIS

English, History, Life Orientation

ANGELIA BOLLO

Afrikaans, Geography, History, Life Orientation

MICAELA BOULLE

Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

EMMA BRINK

Life Orientation

JADE BRYAN *

Accounting, Afrikaans, English, French, History, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

JIAQI CAI *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, Geography, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mandarin, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, prize for Mandarin, Coxon Cup for Mathematics (shared)

JENNA CALDWELL-SMITH

Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

CHRISTINA CAMBANIS *

Afrikaans, English, History, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

TARUMBIDZWA CHIRUME *

Dramatic Arts, English, History, isiZulu, Life Orientation, Mathematics, prize for Dramatic Arts, prize for Exceptional Prose, Raikes Prize for History (shared), Selele Trophy awarded to the highest achiever whose mother tongue is not isiZulu (shared), Loyalty award (Grade 0-matric)

KRISTINA CLOETE

Consumer Studies, Geography, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 0-matric)

TARYN CLOUSTON

Life Orientation, Mathematical Literacy, Visual Arts, prize for Practical Art (shared)

GAIA COLAFRANCESCHI

Italian, Life Orientation, prize for Italian

SAMANTHA COLLINS *

English, Latin, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Music, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

DEBORAH CRONJE

Life Orientation

SHIVANI DHARMALINGAM *

Afrikaans, Consumer Studies, English, French, Life Orientation, Mathematics

SASHA DIKOTLA

Dramatic Arts, History, Life Orientation

NOMBASA DLWATI

Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, History, Life Orientation

REBECCA DUFFY*

Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, History, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

TLOU DUBA *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, English, Information Technology, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Sesotho, Margaret Lihotetso Moshoeshoe Prize for Sesotho (shared)

MAKEDA DUMEKO

isiZulu, Latin, Life Orientation

CAITLIN FERRAIS *

Accounting, Information Technology, isiZulu, Life Orientation, Mathematics, prize for Information Technology (shared), Selele Trophy awarded to the highest achiever whose mother tongue is not isiZulu (shared)

ASHLEIGH FLINT

History, Life Orientation

ERIN FRASER

Mathematical Literacy

TYLOR-NIQUE GEWERS*

Afrikaans, English, French, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Wantage Prize for Afrikaans, prize for French

GABRIELLA GORDON *

Dramatic Arts, English, History, Life Orientation

NICOLA HART

Consumer Studies, French, Life Orientation, Mathematics

MFGAN HAYES

Information Technology, Life Orientation, Mathematics

HANNAH HENRY *

Accounting, Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Reddy Trophy for Accounting

DEMI KENDAL

Mathematical Literacy

JENNA KIMBER

English, Geography, Life Orientation

KATHRYN KING *

Dramatic Arts, English, isiZulu, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

ALEXANDRA KIRSTEIN

Consumer Studies, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

JULIANNE KLINGENBERG *

Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, Geography, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

JENNA-LEE LANG

History, Life Orientation

REBECCA LEE *

Afrikaans, Geography, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

ROMY LEN

Afrikaans, Consumer Studies, Geography, Life Orientation

EBANE MPHOENTLE LITHA

Life Orientation, Mathematical Literacy

TATUM LONG-INNES

Consumer Studies, Geography, Life Orientation, prize for Practical Consumer Studies, Loyalty award (Grade 0-matric)

RACHEL LOWICK *

Afrikaans, English, History, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Raikes Prize for History (shared)

LONDEKA MABEBA

Life Orientation

ROXANNE MACROBERT *

Accounting, Afrikaans, Geography, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Loyalty award (Grade O-matric)

MAKOLE MAPONYA

Consumer Studies, Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation, Sesotho

SABRINA MARUSSI

Afrikaans, Consumer Studies, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 0-matric)

LIYAH MAYET

Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation

YNEZ MAYET

Life Orientation

PRECIOUS MONYELA

Life Orientation, Sesotho, the Margaret Lihotetso Moshoeshoe Prize for Sesotho (shared)

DERISHA MOODLEY

Dramatic Arts, English, History, Life Orientation

LATASHA MOODLEY

Consumer Studies, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 0-matric)

SAYURI MOODLEY *

Afrikaans, English, French, Information Technology, Life Orientation, Mathematics, prize for Information Technology (shared), Information Technology Prize for Coding, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

HELEN MOORE *

Afrikaans, English, History, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Prize for Life Orientation

GIA MOREIRA

Consumer Studies, Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation

ITUMELENG MOSIAH

Advanced Programme English, Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation

ZANELE MSIMANGO

Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

KATE MULLIGAN

Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

PEPUKAI MUSHAYABASA

Dramatic Arts, Loyalty award (Grade 0-matric)

DIKELETSO MUTSHEKWANE

Dramatic Arts, isiZulu, Life Orientation

THANDISWA NKOSI *

Dramatic Arts, English, History, isiZulu, Life Orientation, prize for IsiZulu, prize for Spoken IsiZulu

NOKUTHULA GRACE NCUBE

Information Technology, isiZulu, Life Orientation

WANJIRU NGANGA

French, History, Life Orientation

TINOONGA NGORIMA *

Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation, Mathematics, full academic colours

MARIELLA NICOLAOU *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, History, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

OKE ODILEY *

Geography, Life Orientation, Mathematics, full academic colours

KRISTEN OLIVIER

Geography, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 00-matric)

SHANNON OXLEY

Consumer Studies, Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation

JAIDE-MAREE PASTOLL *

English, Information Technology, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

CLIO PATRICIOS *

Afrikaans, English, Geography, History, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade O-matric)

MIKATEKO PHALENG

Dramatic Arts, English, History, Life Orientation, prize for Drama Performance

KATE POURNARA *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, English, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Visual Arts, Strickland Prize for Advanced Programme Mathematics, Coxon Cup for Mathematics (shared), prize for Visual Arts (shared), prize for Practical Art

ALEXANDRA PRETORIUS

Life Orientation, Visual Arts

CATHERINE PRETORIUS

Life Orientation

KGOPEDI MASHADI RAMOKGOPA

Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation

CATHERINE ROBERG *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

EMMA ROBERTS

Consumer Studies, Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

ELLIOTT ROGERS *

Advanced Programme English, Dramatic Arts, English, isiZulu,

Life Orientation, Mathematics, Music, Selele Trophy awarded to the highest achiever whose mother tongue is not isiZulu (shared), prize for Music, prize for Practical Music

JESSICA ROGERS *

Consumer Studies, History, Life Orientation, Mathematical Literacy, Anschutz Prize for Mathematical Literacy

SARAH ROY

Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation

CHLOÉ SCHÄFER

Consumer Studies, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

KATHERINE SCOTT *

English, History, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

JESSICA SHAMES

Life Orientation, Mathematics

MOSHOPYADI SEEMA

Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation, Sesotho, prize for Exceptional Progress in Sesotho, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

MOSA SELELA

Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation, Sesotho, prize for Spoken Sesotho (shared)

SIMONE SIGAMONEY

Dramatic Arts, English, History, Life Orientation, prize for Spoken Sesotho (shared)

REBECCA SINNER

Afrikaans, German, Life Orientation, Mathematics, prize for German

HANNAH SLETTEVOLD

Consumer Studies, Dramatic Arts, Life Orientation

ALAYNA TALJAARD

Afrikaans, Visual Arts, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

ISABELLA TEIXEIRA *

Afrikaans, English, French, History, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, prize for French, prize for Spoken French

SEDIBELO TLHOAELE *

Dramatic Arts, English, Information Technology, Life Orientation

JACQUELINE TRICKETT *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, English, History, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, Visual Arts, prize for Visual Arts (shared)

REESE VAN ACHTER *

Afrikaans, Consumer Studies, History, Life Orientation, Mathematics

EMMA VAN DER MERWE *

Accounting, Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

ANGELA VARGHESE *

Accounting, Advanced programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, Dramatic Arts, English, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

SIMONE VOIGT *

Afrikaans, English, Geography, Life Orientation, Life Sciences, Mathematics, Physical Sciences, prize for Geography

GRACE VON HOLDT *

Afrikaans, English, Geography, Life Orientation, Life sciences, Mathematics

NICOLA WATT *

Advanced Programme Mathematics, Afrikaans, English, French, Information Technology, Life Orientation, Mathematics, Physical Sciences

KAITLYN WHY

Afrikaans, Life Orientation, Loyalty award (Grade 000-matric)

ACADEMIC PROGRESS BADGE

The following girls improved their averages in the preliminary examinations by 5% or more from the previous year. Nicola Hart, Makole Maponya, Itumeleng Mosiah, Alexandra Pretorius, Katherine Scott, Hannah Slettevold, Emma van der Merwe

ACADEMIC PROGRESS CERTIFICATE

The averages of the following girls improved consistently during Senior School.

Jiaqi Cai, Erin Fraser, Nicola Hart, Jenna-Lee Lange, Ebane Mphoentle Litha, Londeka Mabeba, Precious Monyela, Shannon Oxley, Alexandra Pretorius, Jessica Rogers, Katherine Scott, Rebecca Sinner, Hannah Slettevold

SPECIAL AWARDS

CATHERINE ROBERG AND ANGELA VARGHESE – 120th Celebration Award

This is awarded to a matric pupil who embodies the spirit and ethos of St Mary's and has demonstrated her love of and commitment to the school over the past five years.

SHIVANI DHARMALINGAM - Headmistress' Award for Achievement, Commitment and Loyalty to St Mary's

TARUMBIDZWA CHIRUME - Head Girl's Award This award honours a girl who has made a quiet but meaningful contribution to the school.

TLOU DUBA - Kate Popplewell Award

This award is voted for by her peers and awarded to a pupil who has made an excellent contribution to the school.

JENNA CALDWELL-SMITH - Jenny Yates Trophy for Loyalty This award is voted for by her peers.

ISABELLA TEIXEIRA - De Lisle Award for General Contribution to the school

This award is voted for by her peers.

HELEN MOORE - Old Girls' Award for Contribution to the School

This award is voted for by her peers.

ISABELLA TEIXEIRA - Galatians Trophy
This is awarded to a girl in any standard who shows a deep

moral integrity and a love for humanity, which is displayed in her honesty, kindness, courtesy, depth of character and trustworthiness. She will have shown moral courage and she may have defended or protected others, possibly at great personal cost. She displays the characteristics Paul writes about to the Galatians when he states, "the fruit of the Spirit is love, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self-control". Against these attributes there is indeed no law and they are timeless principles that the school encourages its members to uphold.

SAYURI MOODLEY - Marion Hofmeyr Award for Caring Service This is awarded to the pupil who, in the opinion of her peers, consistently shows compassionate care and understanding in meeting the needs of others.

KRISTEN BARROW - The Sue King Trophy

This is awarded to a pupil who has displayed remarkable personal development which has benefited her peers and her teachers.

ROMY LEN - Margaret Southey Trophy An award for outstanding service to the Alexandra High Schools' Programme.

SIMONE VOIGT - Wamsley Award for All-Round Achievement

SIMONE VOIGT - The Woodwinds Award for Academic Research This is awarded to a pupil who shows outstanding achievement and depth of learning in her research task.

JACQUELINE TRICKETT - Sue Heydenrych Trophy An award for versatility and conceptual thinking in the arts.

ITUMELENG MOSIAH AND KATHERINE SCOTT – Sue Grant-Marshall Trophy for Exciting Writing

HELEN MOORE – Robb Prize for Spoken English This prize is voted for by her peers.

TARUMBIDZWA CHIRUME - Steve Biko Award This is awarded to a History student who exhibits the qualities for which Steve Biko stood: a passion for historical enquiry, an

active sense of justice and a recognition of all people's humanity.

REBECCA DUFFY - The Rees Trophy

Awarded to a pupil who engages with ethical issues in Life Orientation.

TARYN CLOUSTON AND SAMANTHA COLLINS - Anne Jacobs Trophy for Cultural Achievement

Awarded to a pupil who, in a quiet and unostentatious way, makes a contribution which enriches and uplifts the spirit.

ELLIOTT ROGERS - King Trophy for Creative Arts Awarded to a pupil who shows exceptional creative talent in the arts.

HELEN MOORE AND CATHERINE ROBERG - Natalie Grainger Trophy

An award for exceptional achievement in a sporting discipline.

SASHA DIKOTLA - The Fisher-Hill Trophy

The Fisher-Hill Trophy is the most prestigious sporting award at St Mary's School. The recipient must show that she has talent and leadership but, more importantly, that she embodies the spirit of sportsmanship.

CREATIVE WORK

DIE POSITIEWE INVLOED VAN VROUE OP MY LEWE

Daar is twee vroue wat uitstaan in my lewe: my tannie en Viola Davis. Beide het 'n groot rol gespeel om my te help om 'n beter mens te wees. In Elisabeth Eybers se gedig, Die Moeder, identifiseer ek my tannie Thato as die moeder oor wie die digter skryf. Die feit dat ons familie is, is ook nie die enigste rede hoekom ek gebonde aan haar voel nie. Sy is 'n baie sterk vrou wat my gevorm het om net so sterk te wees.

Ek het vir die eerste paar jaar van my lewe saam met tannie Thato gebly, en sedertdien het ons 'n sterk band ontwikkel – niks kon ons skei nie.

Daardie eerste paar jare was belangrik, want dit was waar my persoonlikheid gevorm is. Sy het haar goeie hart saam met my gestuur, en ek strewe om daardie selfde goeie hart te hê. Ek het ook 'n belangrike les by haar geleer: as jy iets of iemand belangrik verloor, is dit nog nie die einde van die wêreld nie. Sy het self twee belangrike mense in haar lewe verloor, maar sy het steeds geweier om op te gee.

Viola Davis is my ikoon. Sy het geskiedenis gemaak toe sy die eerste swart vrou geword het om 'n Emmytoekenning vir die beste aktrise in 'n dramareeks te wen. Om met so 'n groot prys bekroon te word het aan swart meisies soos ekself gewys dat ons ook iemand kan wees. Viola het seker gemaak dat mense haar stem hoor, en dit het my die moed gegee om in myself te glo en my stem te laat tel en die hindernisse van diskriminasie een vir een af te breek.

Tannie Thato het ander mense se negatiwiteit geïgnoreer, en Viola het volhard in 'n ruimte waar swart mense onderverteenwoordig is. Dit motiveer my om my drome te volg, maak nie saak watter struikelblokke oor my pad kom nie. Ek is nou hier, en nou is die enigste tyd wat ek ooit sal hê om 'n verskil te maak en 'n onafhanklike vrou te wees.

Viola Davis is 'n bietjie soos die vrou in Cas Vos se gedig, Reënvrou, wie se "geur oor die grond vee" en wat "glip en gly oor die klippe" van diskriminasie, tot sy "op die bergspitse dans", toe sy die weg gebaan het vir swart meisies soos ek om in hulleself te glo. Ek werk om ook op my eie bergspitse te dans, en hierdie twee vroue het dit makliker gemaak.



Alexandra Pretorius

DIE POSITIEWE INVLOED VAN VROUE OP MY LEWE

Die gedig, Die vrou, deur AG Visser beskryf vroue as "die sout en ... die peper" "van die aarde". Ek stem nie heeltemal saam met hom nie. Vroue is tog almal verskillend, en kan eintlik van kaneel tot kerriepoeier wees.

Antjie Krog is definitief paprika. Sy was nog nooit bang om omstrede te wees nie. Sy was byvoorbeeld nog op hoërskool toe sy 'n gedig geskryf het wat 'n groot ophef landwyd in die koerante veroorsaak het. Sy het gesê: "Gee vir my 'n land waar swart en wit hand aan hand" loop, en dit nogal in die middel van die apartheidsjare.

Antjie inspireer my, want sy het nie by die "normale" of sosiaal aanvaarbare gebly nie, en tog was sy nog steeds suksesvol. Sy het boeke gepubliseer en baie pryse gewen. Sy inspireer my om op te staan vir gelykheid en kritiese denke, maar veral ook om groot vrae te stel om die waarheid te vind.

Geen vrou hoef spoggerige speserye te wees om suksesvol te wees nie. As jy my ma met twee speserye wil beskryf, sal dit tog maar sout en peper moet wees.

Kyk, my ma hou immers baie van sout, en veral ook peper. Sy sprinkel sout op byna alles, en gebruik soveel peper dat dit mens soms laat hoes.

My ma is 'n bekroonde ontwerper

en het haar eie besigheid wat internasionaal bekend is. Sy het my geleer om mooi dinge te waardeer en om aandag aan klein besonderhede te gee. Net soos sout en peper aan 'n maaltyd sy basiese geur gee, is my ma die fondament van my lewe.

In die gedig, Ma, sê Antjie Krog dat haar ma haar "breekwater teen die lewe" is – iemand wat jou altyd sal beskerm. My ma is my breekwater teen die lewe, terwyl ek, nes Antjie self, die norme uitdaag.

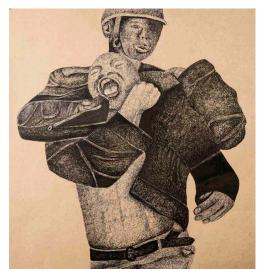
JAIDE-MAREE PASTOLL

DIE POSITIEWE INVLOED VAN VROUE OP MY LEWE

Vroue, veral ma's of ma-figure, het 'n groot impak op 'n kind se lewe. Hulle sal altyd 'n spesiale plek in 'n kind se hart hê, maak nie saak waar hulle bly of hoe ver hulle van mekaar is nie. Elisabeth Eybers het die volgende in haar gedig, "Die Moeder" geskryf: "['n kind] sal aan [hulle ma] gebonde bly met die onsigb're naelstring wat nie breek." Dit beskryf my verhouding met my ma, as haar enigste kind.

My ma, Pauline, is een van die sterkste mense wat ek ken. Sy het saam met haar ouers en 2 sibbes in Port Elizabeth grootgeword. Sy is amper 26 jaar getroud met my pa, Freddy. My ma het baie "struikelblokke" in die lewe gehad. Een van hulle is dat sy gesukkel het om 'n baba te hê. Die ander een is dat haar ouers onderskeidelik gesterf het toe sy 18 en 22 was. Al het sy nie universiteit toe gegaan nie, het sy 'n goeie werk gehad, ten spyte van alles. Een ding wat haar gehelp het, en nog steeds help om nie moed te verloor nie, is die feit dat sy God vertrou. Ek bewonder haar daarvoor.

'n Ander vrou wat ek bewonder, is die aktrise Deirdre Wolhuter. Deirdre vertolk deesdae die rol van Mariaan Welman in my gunsteling sepie, 7de Laan. Sy is op 21 Junie 1968 in Kanada gebore, maar het saam met haar ouers Suid-Afrika toe gekom, toe sy nog baie jonk was. Sy is die enigste kind. Haar droom was om 'n ma te word, maar ongelukkig kon sy nie kinders hê nie. Al het sy nie kinders van haar eie nie, het sy 15 "akteur-







Alayna Taljaard

kinders" vir wie sy baie lief is.

Ek het 2 dinge van hulle geleer: om positief te bly en om die beste te maak van wat jy het. Hulle het altwee dieselfde droom as ek: om eendag kinders te hê.

Antjie Krog beskryf 'n ouer se liefde vir hulle kinders, veral 'n ma s'n, in haar gedig "ons wag". 'n Ma sal altyd haar kinders ten alle koste beskerm en sal vir hulle wag tot hulle huis toe gekom het om seker te maak hulle veilig is.

KAITLYN WHY

ANGELA'S ADVENTURES LIFE IN LOCKDOWN

Recently, I saw a trend in which people would post a picture of their daily lockdown views. I decided to join in today, and as I saw the image of the afternoon view from my bedroom window, I began to reflect on the year.

2020 was meant to be the year of hope, or as my friends would say, "the year we all have that 2020 vision". However, this bright future was quickly dimmed by the Australian fires, threats of a third World War and now, the Coronavirus pandemic. This pandemic has created a worldwide halt and I could only predict how such an important year of my life would be ruined.

Initially, when schools closed, I was relieved. I had two weeks full of assignments and a school play! It was as if God had just answered my prayers. Lockdown was the light amongst all this darkness. However, as weeks of online learning passed by, I quickly noticed I would miss many 'lasts', whether it be our Patronal Festival or Hockey Festival. There were so many events that I would never experience again after this year. Lockdown suddenly became a series of horrors.

I continued to mourn over my 'lasts', but my thoughts became repetitive. Slowly, I began to notice some glints of positivity as small as the night stars above me. This was the first time I was exercising regularly (without relying on a school sport). My passion for playing the piano was reignited. My body and my mind were relaxed. I finally took a step back from my previous bustling life. I became conscious of the opportunities this lockdown provided for me. Soon, I recognised the larger impact it had beyond my small world. South Africans were uniting to combat the virus, citizens of Delhi saw their first blue sky in years and our planet was finally able to breathe again.

Perhaps this worldwide pandemic was necessary in providing hope for the future of this new decade. Perhaps this is the beginning of the end of decades of destructive issues. I am confident that this lockdown has brought back my "2020 vision". This is certainly the beginning of a real bright future, even amongst the darkness that currently exists.

ANGELA VARGHESE

WORLD-WALKER: THE COLLECTION

I once travelled to Egypt without a passport and without a plane. The journey wasn't so expensive. All it cost was my time... and my imagination. It was easy to walk worlds when all these wondrous places were found between the pages of my novels. Since my reading expeditions began earnestly at eight years old, I travelled from world to world like an eager tourist. And yet, as I neared the daunting age of eighteen, I skimmed words on pages like a nomad searching for something which she couldn't find in her world. So, I read without pause. And during my travels, I collected souvenirs like any sightseer. For I knew that when a book is finished, a journey is ended and the unwilling traveller, though not emptyhanded, must always return home.

I remember travelling to the magical world of Enid Blyton's *Wishing Chair*. I visited Blyton's world every morning in the holidays, though these early visits were more akin to compulsory outings at my mother's insistence. Still,



Catherine Pretorius



Jacqueline Trickett

after overcoming the reluctance of an eight-year-old, my eyes skimmed over the pages more easily and I enjoyed that novel place like a wide-eyed tourist racing to see the next wonder. And every morning, the legs of my mind walked into that world not because I was desperate to leave this place but because I was desperate to see another. From what did an eight-year-old Taru have to flee except for weekly spelling tests which she loved, baking Barbie easy-mix cupcakes and watching Bratz movies? No, life was good. Still, I read, not for escape, but for wonder. Wonder of new places which were too grand to fit onto cartographers' maps, wonder of worlds so different from my own. And it was a wonder that I was satisfied with this ordinary world. And I was satisfied. Until I grew up. Then it was no longer a wonder that I could remain here but a certainty that I couldn't.

With the trite trials and tribulations of teenagers everywhere, it didn't take long until I sought escape to those worlds of printed paper. So, I booked vacations to the cute, clichéd worlds of Wattpad romance novels and in the fantastical realms of Cassandra Claire and Holly Black. These vacations. which I wished would last, never did because they never could. The more I wanted to travel, to leave, the more obvious it was that I started to drift, to wander. I wasn't a tourist. I was a nomad. A nomad, searching for something she could never have because it didn't exist: perpetuity. There would always be that last page which portended that dreaded departure, that inevitable word which reminded you that it was time. It was time to go home.

It's not all bad, though. I found a way to make the vacations last, so that the map of those worlds discovered between the pages never fade in my mind: souvenirs, stolen pieces of places in the form of quotes.

I once travelled to places which do not exist on your maps. Places which my eight-year-old-self visited out of childlike curiosity. Places to which my present seventeen-year-old self eagerly escapes like a refugee fleeing from mundanity. So, I read now, no longer searching for that elusive eternal escape in which I used to get lost, because I treasure what I did find: the quotes, which I kept as if they were souvenirs. For when the novel is read, even world-walkers must leave those worlds, though not with nothing, to return to her own.

TARUMBIDZWA CHIRUME

MORPHING THROUGH MOVEMENT

The music decrescendos. The lactic acid launches my legs to cave into the force of gravity. The coldness of the floor cools my back. I pant as my lungs suck for oxygen. My head feels dizzy as I come out of my pirouette. The timing is off-beat. I flick the sweat off my forehead while my tights stick to my thighs. The straps dig into my shoulders and snap back into position as I adjust them. Sweat drips from the tip of my nose. Everything feels out of rhythm. My body is disconnecting from the melody and lapses into a spiral of dysmorphia. An outer body experience. This is not me. What have I become?

I was not always like this. There was a wrinkle in time where my body truly felt euphoria. The rhythm began and my body merged with every feeling the singer felt; a connection. As the musical tension built-up, I exploded into a series of graceful leg holds and landed in a backflip as the music hushed. The audience jumped out of their seats as they wiped away the tears I inflicted. I did more than just dance; I evoked emotions out of people that they themselves had not acknowledged. I was phenomenal.

I owed my success to my mommy. During dance class, I felt her chocolate eyes gazing at me as I landed from my split jeté. She knew how hard I worked to perfect that move. Dancing seemed easier back then. I relied on my mommy to console me when I failed to earn a solo, cried for mangoes as a post-workout snack and as my cheerleader, she was there for me. She became something I would never be for myself: strength. I built physical strength to dance through my feelings but she embodied emotional strength to swim into the feelings I resisted. I never knew how she managed. She remained seated on the red bench behind the stained glass that separated us. I always sensed her presence.

Throughout my mommy's funeral, Billie Eilish's song clouded my thoughts. The lyrics "as long as I am here, no one can hurt you" echoed in the forest of my thoughts. The tempo bounced between my ears and induced a swaying motion in my head. Water droplets tip-toed closer to the edge, almost daring to trickle, yet not a droplet escaped my hollow cave-sight. I had the urge to run away from her lowering casket to blast Eilish's song in the dance studio. That was all I wanted. I craved the opportunity to translate my pain into a language that I understood. I needed to feel something because ever since my father cried out that she became heaven's newest angel; I had deactivated my humanity. I held my breath because I knew if I exhaled, that would be the first time throughout



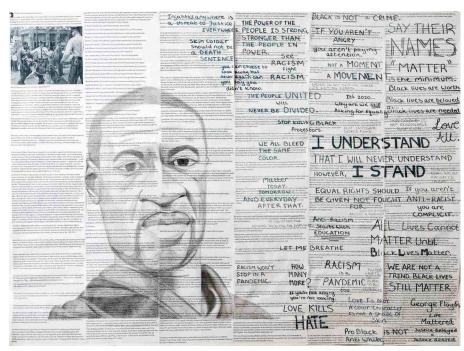
Catherine Pretorius

my existence that I breathed without her being there. I could not breathe without her oxygen yet I continued to exist without her. I was existing. Not feeling or being aware of a sense of time. People zoomed past me to repeat the apologetic sympathy hugs. I became a natural disaster for people to sympathise with, repost, and comment on. I lost the ability to transfer happiness into movement. My source of happiness no longer existed.

The first stage of grief was denial. I failed to embrace my pain for it was a stranger that intruded into my house of denial. Denial spread like a venomous snake bite through my veins. When I grew the guts to return to dance, I solidified onto the red bench she used to cheer on. I watched the class from her perspective and became enraged. Anger was the second stage, as I responded to how life had stripped me from my life support. Dancing was everything to me. My cerebral cortex associated dancing with my mommy and my memory was unable to dissociate the two. Mommy motivated me to dance as if I was destined to do so. At that moment, I walked away from the pre-destiny she embedded into my future. How could I return? I became a foreigner to my own body by not feeling like myself. I became a foreigner in my own skin by fearing dance. I was scared. For weeks, I drowned. I drowned into my sorrows and forgot how to swim. What had I become?

After months of bargaining and depression, I found my way back home. The studio appeared smaller than I recalled it. I was ready to dance again. I honoured her memory through dance. A shiver rippled through me. The fifth stage of grief emerged: acceptance. I exhaled a sigh of realisation - a realisation that I had reached a crossroad of letting go, yet where do I go? When I thought about my future there was no answer. When I danced, I felt myself growing into a woman who waltzed towards her future.

Currently, I am swimming through the tides of growing up and failure because dancing taps into the unknown. Dancing expands my vision. At first, I thought I had a gift for gaining standing ovations but now, I am harnessing a calling to help others to understand their emotions. My strength has become my ability to evoke a common feeling amongst a crowd of strangers. I choreographed to the Eilish song that circled my mind. My masterpiece unlocked a flood of tears that had been suppressed. I



Catherine Pretorius

have become a dancer with purpose. I have abandoned competitions to craft pieces in hopes of them igniting change. Dancing drives me to discover myself. I strive to morph into a woman who is capable of addressing unwanted struggles and dancing has prepared me to navigate all of my sentiments. Holding onto the vision of making my mommy proud has grounded me into becoming the most beneficial version of myself. My vision is an everlasting labyrinth which requires dance as a compass: guiding me through the maze.

Self-discovery is a ballerina: so light on her toes that no one can hear her. It requires hours of training which most never witness and masks the difficulties of execution. I use dancing to pioneer through the sorrows of losing my mother. Forging through the five stages of grief enables me to accept her passing. Some cry, isolate themselves, deny, yet I dance. My grieving intertwined with the art of movement. I became more than independent; I have transcended into an instrument of the arts. Becoming something has always been my vision. I am becoming.

TINOONGA NGORIMA

"BUT" TO "AND"

Everyone has a pair of "those shoes." A pair of shoes that is worn until the soles are smooth and the colours fade. Yet we never notice - we gaze at them as if they are straight out of the box; can feel ourselves sliding them on for the first time. We look down and imagine ourselves walking, running

and dancing in all of our favourite places.

My pair of "those shoes" are pink, plastic, sparkly heels I have not worn since I was six years old. The clacking of my tiny heels on the tiles of our local grocery store echoes through my memory. In addition to my heels, I wore denim shorts over black leggings, a spotty T-shirt over a navy long-sleeve shirt and a floppy beanie just to finish off the look. I couldn't decide between two outfits, and therefore elegantly pulled off both. As it was a necessity, I carried around my green cylinder of lip moisturizer commonly known in South Africa as "Zam-Buk".

I was accompanying my mom on our weekly grocery shop and, as six-year-olds do, I wandered the aisles looking for the most colourful item to slip sneakily into the shopping trolley. The clattering of my heels on the tiles made me feel significant and mature until I stumbled over a slightly raised tile and fell unceremoniously to my knees.

My Zam-Buk rolled down the aisle, coming to rest at the patched-up boots of a man wearing a baggy coat and threadbare trousers. He resembled one of the men that I encountered at every stop street holding a "homeless not useless" sign, to whom I would offer a small smile through a closed window. Tentatively, he reached down and picked up my Zam-Buk. Leathery hands and smiling eyes greeted me as I crept forward.

"Lapha, usisi," his hoarse voice



Jacqueline Trickett

uttered, before gently placing it in my hand and shuffling to check out with his loaf of unsliced bread and single bottle of Coca-Cola.

Later, as the store's "Pick n Pay" sign receded in our rear-view mirror, I recounted that, "I met this homeless man, Mamma, but he was very kind."

"Well, why can't he be homeless and kind?" my mom countered. This question slowed my ever-racing mind and caused my eyes to widen.

Slowly, as my feet grew out of their pink, plastic confines, so too did my mind use the word "and" to bulldoze the barriers that "but" had unconsciously caged my mind within. When my feet explored their first black school shoes, I started to realize that the last question of a mathematics test could be challenging and exciting. Lacing up my brown shoes like all of the other learners at my all-girls high-school, I slowly understood that I could be a feminist and be feminine. Sliding my feet into the shoes found in a rowing boat or my favourite gym trainers, I learned that in balancing all of the spheres of life, I can be busy and happy.

The grocery run which ended in my glittering feet swinging back and forth during the car drive home, marked the breakdown of my rigidly constructed views into a web of interconnected observations. These shoes helped me realize that my mind held the most exciting and terrifying ideas, that my home encompassed both the greatest celebrations and the deepest losses, that my country can be one of

humanity and crime.

The two twinkling centimetres my heels gave me were the small change that made my body feel metres taller and my mind infinitely larger. Those shoes were my reminder of a day when a man with weathered hands and warm eyes taught me the impact of the word "and".

HELEN MOORE

SPIDERS

Spiders are on my skirt. Spiders are on my walls. Spiders are in the garden. Three spiders convulsing in my mouth. Dad is at the sliding door. I stand behind him. Dad forces me to look at the spiders. Abdomens twitching while legs writhed at nothing.

I feel four spiders behind my eyes.

Suspended spiders scuttling across their own sickening excrement. Andrew dragged me out of the house and presented me to their senate. Legs tapping the common web between each member, calling for order. I was the prime enemy of state. My screams and adamant death threats to their brethren had a reach far wider than anything my little mind could fathom. Andrew was reasoning with me. Explaining that the spiders were millions of times more frightened by me than I by them. An extremely flawed notion in hindsight. Even then I wasn't fooled by that pathetic attempt at humanising spiders. How could it understand fear in the way a human does? If it feels fear from impulse and sense, then its capacity for fear is



Kate Pournara



greatly limited. I would like to believe I was introduced to the concept of fear by spiders. A concept that would be thrust deep into my heart by the man trying to save me from it.

Why am I alone, sobbing in my garden? My garden saturated with spiders.

Although Andrew attempted to dull my fears of spiders, he was not successful and spider disposal remained his noble duty. He marched into my room, round the lounge, through the kitchen. Tasked and prepared to protect me. His knight's lance was a book about dinosaurs, the thickest book I had ever seen. Andrew was skilled. After a quick smack of book against wall there would be a swift cleaning process to remove spider remnants from the glossy cover page. I wish those books were still around.

All warm and sleepy in the lounge. The singing of the TV diffused across our reservations and into our ears. A strange lullaby dulling the throbbing of adult worries.

Andrew grabbing a pear. Biting bruised pear. Going upstairs.

My last memory was of him and a pear.

I began to resent. Initially I resented pears, then that matured to ambulance drivers, then doctors and money.
Resentment evolved as I did. I grew into a new body and so did my resentment. It was as though my every new cell's DNA coded for Andrew's memory and with the memories came any feelings of injustice linked to his death.

The phrase, "He'll always be with you," was one of the most useless comforting tools others would deliver to my mother and me, as if it was some profound gift. Yet, for years I held onto the sentiment, "He was part of me although he was gone." As I grew, I came to understand that those words



Kate Pournara

were far more comforting for those saying them than for me.

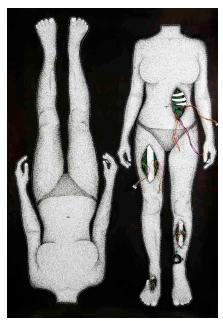
In no way could any meaningful part of him be in me. He was far more than the genes that made him, and contribute to my design - to what I am.

It's easier to understand the fragile essence of who I am now than in the days of spiders and television evenings.

I understand aspects of myself as shapes in a plume of smoke from a wood fire.

The wood being who I am fundamentally - what directs my impulses, something definite and solid. The flames being any experience – past, present and future - a thing absolutely unpredictable, rooted in objective truth yet capable of taking on unprecedented forms and gifted with a seemingly infinite capacity to create and alter.

The smoke being the manifestation of aspects of myself from subjective experience - dancing, stiffening, swirling, convulsing wisps - something understandable but impossible to



Alexandra Pretorius



trace back to a singular point from an isolated flame. Something that takes on familiar and unfamiliar shapes simultaneously – something strange to try and understand as a whole. Parts of present predicting the future's direction.

This sort of deliberation about who I am, who I will become and what contributes to both is of little consequence. Either way...

One day I will watch TV with my family. One day I'll learn how to kill spiders on my own.

KATHERINE SCOTT

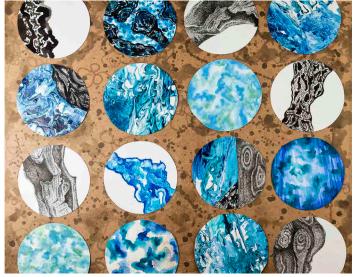
ARTISTRY OF HEALING

South Africa is a dynamic country, containing a rich culture that hums with diversity. A land that is abundant with resources and scattered with gold, yet, a place where the price of greed outweighs the value of others. If the value of people is not known, then a country knows the value of nothing. Coleen Gray, an American actress acknowledged, "I believe in the ability of art to heal the spirit," and our 'rainbow nation' does, indeed, need healing.

As South Africans, the concept of feeling valuable has always had challenging or painful undertones. Oppression and exclusion, created by the apartheid regime, have left a bitter aftertaste in our community. In a post-apartheid society, the sad reality that racial tension and anger still thrives in The City of Gold is prevalent. Perhaps it is time for our country to seek healing by restoring value to the people it was taken from, in other frames and forms.

Artists have always had the ability to turn a painful past into a work of art. Sipho Sepamla, a South African poet, was able to share his anger, about grappling with identity in a country that disregarded his value, in the poem *Da Same Da Same*, "da God I





Alayna Taljaaro

know for sure He make[s] avarybudy wit' [everybody with] one heart... one man no diflent [different] to anader [another]." Furthermore, playwrights like Athol Fugard and Jane Taylor have used theatre to bring healing to the marginalized and to share the stories of those who were voiceless. These are but a few artists that were able to find and give healing through their artworks.

Hence, art holds the power to create a sense of understanding or communicate the pain that others feel. Art joins cultures and defines personal and national identities. It is undeniable that South Africa's identity was forged from segregation and violence but it seems that, in order for the land to break free from its stagnated, 'in-between' phase of mourning the past and longing for a future, society needs art to heal our people.

CATHERINE ROBERG

A VIEW FROM MY WINDOW

To: juliet.ashton@icloud.com CC: donne2196@gmail.com Subject: Unusual Autumn in Lockdown

Dear Ms Ashton

Autumn still comes with its renowned regal ease, content to arrive with a South African unhurried grace. As I gaze out my window, the first leaves have tumbled to the garden below while the rest remain green and flutter in the strengthening wind. My trampoline is buried in golden heaps of oak leaves. Inside, we too wait for the frost to glaze the grass so we may begin lighting the winter fire. Within our creeper-covered gate, it feels as though not much has changed.

However, as I step out into our road,

normality has been turned on its head. Who would have thought that the morning buzzing of rushed cars would be replaced by dogs yapping from either side of the road while their owners shout to keep them on track? We have removed that disconnect of looking forward, concealed in and by the windows of our cars. Neighbours are no longer strangers as we recognise their smiling eyes, dog leads and mask patterns.

As Gen Zs, we hear constantly about how we are living through the third industrial revolution and until now, I did not quite believe the baby boomers' theory. We type in the Google Meet link and face-by-face, my screen lightens up with our class of 2020. None of us envisioned our final year 'together' to be like this. Every now and again a student peers out her window and if they are anything like me, she longs for the familiarity of her drive to school and the excitement of planning their weekend and borrowing



Jacqueline Trickett

her friends' clothes at break.

For now, the leaves will continue to turn brown and flake off the branches while each morning wake-up steadily gets darker. Time seems to have imitated autumn's slow grace while we remain inside and continue to wish for a change of season.

Yours sincerely Rebecca Duffy

LETTRE DE VICTOR HUGO À SON AMI PAUL MEURICE

Cher Paul,

Excuse-moi, s'il te plait, si je ne te demande pas comment tu vas, parce que j'ai découvert aujourd'hui que Léopoldine est morte il y a cinq jours! Tu es mon ami de longue date, donc je dois être honnête avec toi...

Je me sens coupable parce que j'étais loin de Paris, à Nice, avec ma maîtresse et je m'amusais beaucoup avec elle. Pourtant je suis mortifié à penser du fait que j'étais heureux et Léopoldine était morte. C'est irréel que ma chérie, ma Léopoldine, est morte. Je n'aurais pas dû y être, à Nice, avec Juliette. Je ne pense pas que je puisse surmonter le chagrin de la perte de ma très belle fille.

La douleur émotionnelle me blesse physiquement dans mon cœur. Elle était la lumière de ma vie et maintenant le monde est plus sombre et je doute que je puisse me pardonner mon absence le jour de sa mort. Si seulement elle n'avait pas été sur la rivière dans sa lourde robe. Si seulement je pouvais lui parler une

dernière fois. Si seulement...
N'as-tu aucune consolation, s'il te
plaît? Je ne peux pas expliquer
l'émotion... c'est vraiment horrible.
J'attends ta lettre avec anxiété.
J'espère que Léopoldine est en paix.
Elle me manque vraiment. Je pense
que les émotions me blesseront pour
tous les années à venir.

J'espère que tu vas bien et que tu prends soin de toi, mon ami. Je t'écrirai la semaine prochaine.

À bientôt, Victor

ISABELLA TEIXEIRA

L'APPRENTISSAGE DE LA PERTE

L'apprentissage de la perte que tout le monde vit, ou vivra, est douce-amère. Cette leçon continue de la perte est censée nous apprendre à y faire face et peut-être même à mieux la gérer. La vie commence à nous l'apprendre dès le plus jeune âge.

J'avais un ours en peluche rose que j'ai nommé "Blanki". Elle avait deux oreilles moelleuses et une très longue queue. Dans mon jeune esprit, elle était mon monde entier. Il n'y avait pas de photo dans mon album d'enfance sans elle à côté de moi, jusqu'au jour où elle était partie. Personne ne pouvait la trouver et ainsi ce jour terrible, j'ai perdu la chose que j'aimais le plus. Pour un jeune enfant, c'était navrant parce que je savais que rien ne pouvait remplacer mon Blanki. Je pensais qu'elle était l'amie la plus spéciale que j'aie jamais eu, malgré ses nombreuses copies dans les magasins de jouets.

Après avoir perdu Blanki, j'ai beaucoup pleuré et je me sentais constamment malheureuse, mais j'imagine que la vie est comme ça. Apprendre toujours à surmonter le chagrin de la perte. Beaucoup d'entre nous ont déjà appris cette nécessaire leçon de vie tandis que d'autres doivent encore en faire l'expérience, mais tout ce que je sais c'est que pour grandir et, en conséquent, pour apprendre, vous devez savoir ce que c'est que de perdre quelque chose qui compte beaucoup pour vous, que ce soit un ours en peluche ou une personne.

Cette leçon n'est jamais facile à apprendre, malgré ce que certains « gurus d'Internet » vous diront et presque rien ne vous y préparera. Selon le livre de vie, il y aura plusieurs autres leçons que

vous apprendrez après la perte, comme la valeur de montrer l'appréciation ou l'importance des souvenirs, mais il est beaucoup plus facile de les apprendre un à un que tous ensemble.

SAYURI MOODLEY

« POUR MOI TOUT CE QUI EST GAIN EST EN MÊME TEMPS UNE PERTE. ET AINSI LE PROGRÈS S'ANNULE LUI-MÊME. CHAQUE FOIS QUE L'HOMME FAIT UN PAS EN AVANT, IL PERD QUELQUE CHOSE. » EMIL CIORAN.

Nous vivons dans un monde où nous sommes en évolution constante.
On n'arrive pas à y faire face!
Aujourd'hui, la simplicité de notre vie est une conséquence des progrès technologiques et industriels. Mais l'inverse se produit dans le monde naturel. La question brûlante est donc de savoir si chaque fois que l'humanité fait un pas en avant positif, de la même manière recule-t-on deux pas?
Premièrement nous examinerons le monde industriel puis nous aborderons l'effet de la technologie sur notre nature humaine.

La première constatation qui s'impose c'est l'effet de l'industrialisation évidente dans notre monde. Il est bien connu que notre vie est plus facile en utilisant des produits fabriqués dans des usines où des laboratoires. Depuis le 18e siècle, les gens créent des machines et de nouvelles technologies pour fabriquer plus de produits de consommation. Mais le contraire c'est qu'il affecte maintenant le monde naturel.

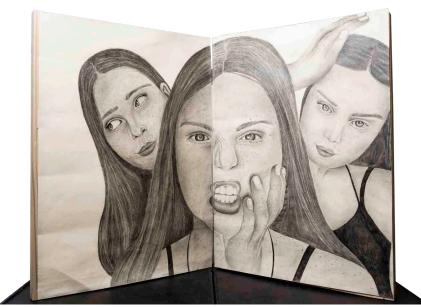
Si nous n'avons pas produit des combustibles fossiles, à cause des usines, des voitures et des avions, la pollution de l'air et l'augmentation des températures dans des endroits comme l'Inde et l'Égypte, n'auraient pas existé. Si nous continuons à polluer en utilisant des méthodes de production défavorables, les effets destructeurs sur les humaines et le monde seront irréversibles! Par conséquent, je crois que l'industrialisation nous empêche d'avancer vers un meilleur avenir.

En outre, la technologie que nous utilisons maintenant est très avancée. Après avoir créé de nouvelles technologies, le monde est devenu une société hautement connectée et numérique. Cependant si nous jugeons les effets sociaux de la technologie, nous réaliserons que les médias sociaux et la technologie suppriment notre capacité de connecter. Une statistique choquante nous montre que les Américains regardent leurs téléphones environ toutes les 12 minutes. C'est extrême!

En 2017, Apple a sorti des écouteurs sans fil qui sont devenus très populaires. Les gens les utilisent quotidiennement, ce qui ajoute à l'effet non communicatif de la technologie puisqu'ils bloquent le monde! En conséquence, nous pouvons croire que la technologie nous relie, toutefois elle nous recule et limite notre capacité humaine à nous connecter.

En conclusion, les effets négatifs de l'industrialisation et de la technologie limitent nos progrès. À mon avis, nous devons être plus conscients de notre environnement et reconnaître nos habitudes asociales. Il y a toujours le temps et l'espace pour progresser.

TYLOR-NIQUE GEWERS



Alayna Taljaard

ISIHLOKO: UKUVEZWA KWABANTU BESIFAZANE **EMIPHAKATHINI NASEZINDABENI ESIZIFUNDILE INCWADI YESITHATHU** (THIRD GENRE TASK)

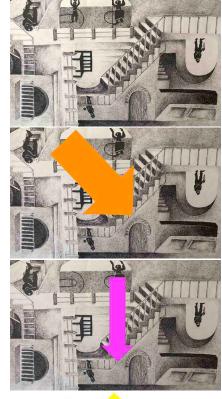
Abalingiswa besifazane abanye bavezwa ngendlela ethi mayifane nempilo esiyiphila imihla namalanga. uZodwa endabeni Umunwe, noKaMaseko endabeni UNozimoto bangabalingiswa besifazane abavezwa njengabantu besifazane besikhathi samanje ngoba banezindlela ezahlukane eziningi njengezindlela zabantu besifazane bamanje. Nakuba, abalingiswa njengoMaNdelu endabeni UMakhonya noJosephine endabeni Incwadi Yezithandani bavezwa njengabesifazane esikhathini sakudala kanti banezindlela ezinye zezikhathi zamanje benjalo nje. Ngakho-ke, abalingiswa besifazane ezindabeni ezimfishane bavezwa behambelana nokwenzeka emiphakathini yethu manje.

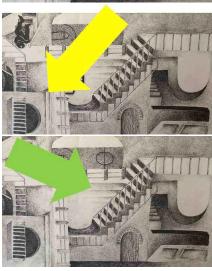
UZodwa uvezwa njengomuntu wesifazane oyintombazane ezithandayo kakhulu ngoba uyinkomo edla yodwa enkantini, ubonisa ukuthi akabadingi abangane futhi simbona njengomuntu wesifazane onamandla, njengoWonder Woman noma uSerena Williams. Laba bantu besifazane, basebenza ezindaweni ezibuswa ngabantu besilisa. UZodwa uhlakaniphile ngoba ubone ibala elikhanyayo emunweni wendandatho kamxoxi kusho ukuthi ushadile. Unesibindi lapho etshela umxoxi ukuthi ubone amanga akhe futhi etshela umxoxi unesikhathi sokudlala ngomlilo. Abanye besifazane namantombazane banesibindi ukutshela abesilisa imicabango yabo. Hhayi njengezikhathi zakudala, zawo1960s, abesifazane kwakufanele bahlale bathule njengezigqila.

Ngokunjalo, uKaMaseko uzibona njengesiboshwa njengabantu besifazane manje futhi njengabantu besifazane bezikhathi zakudala. uKaMaseko uzizwa njengesiboshwa ngoba ufanele ahlale yedwa ekhaya afe yisizungu. Abesifazane abaningi manje basaphathwa njengezigqila noma njengezingane ngabantu besilisa ngoba besilisa bacabanga abesifazane abahlakaniphile, uKaMaseko bukeka eyisiphukuphuku ngempela. Akamlaleli uJiyane lapho emdonse ngendlebe izikhathi eziningana ukuba ayeke ukugibela izimoto angazazi.

UKaMaseko usibonisa ukuba ngumuntu wesifazane wezikhathi zamanje ngoba abesifazane abaningi abathandi ukulalela yonke into abayitshelwa ngabesilisa. Ngakhoke, isifundo sitholwa endabeni ukuthi isikhathi ngesinye, kulungile ukulalela kumuntu okuthandayo noma lowo muntu engumuntu wesilisa ngoba izixwayiso ezibalulekile kufanele zilalelwe. Ngakolunye uhlangothi uKaMaseko akaphili njengabantu besifazane baseNingizimu Afrika bamanje ngoba abesifazane bazama ukuba baphephe ngoba bazi kangcono ngesimo sokuhlukunyezwa kwabesifazane nezingane. URihanna naye uphathwe ngonya yisoka lakhe, uChris Brown futhi kube yisikhathi eside ephathwa njengesiboshwa. uJosephine kundatshana Incwadi Yezithandani uvezwa njengomuntu wesifazane wezikhathi zamanje ngakolunye uhlangothi uvezwa njengomuntu wesifazane ezikhathini zakudala. uJosephine uzwa igazi lishisa lapho ecabange ukuthi umyeni, uNgobese, uthandana noRhoda futhi uthi uzosebenzisa isigqwayi sompentshisi ukumshaya uRhoda. Ulaka lwakhe lubonisa ukuthi njengomuntu wesifazane wezikhathi zakudala ngoba besifazane manje abashayi abesifazane abanye. Ngakho-ke, uJosephine usenalokhu okwakwenziwa abesifazane bezikhathi zakudala.

UMaNdelu ungumuntu wesifazane ophila njengomuntu wesifazane ezikhathini zakudala. UMaNdelu unjengoRihanna ngoba





Video - Jacqueline Trickett



bangabesifazane ababili ababuswe ngabantu besilisa ekhaya nomake, uRihanna engasahlukunyezwa nguChris kodwa uMaNdelu usaphathwa kabi nguMakhoba. uMaNdelu ungumthananazana ekhaya ngoba umyeni wakhe, uMakhoba akamhloniphi akayilaleli imicabango kaMaNdelu. Manje, abesilisa abaningi bacabanga ukuthi umbono womuntu wesifazane awubalulekile futhi sibona ukuthi uMaNdelu ungumuntu wesifazane wezikhathi zakudala ohlala ekhaya futhi akakhulumi umqondo wakhe.

Ngakho-ke, abalingiswa abaningi njengoZodwa noKaMaseko bavezwe njengabantu besifazane abasemiphakathini yethu kanti, uJosephine noMaNdelu bavezwa njengabantu besifazane ezikhathini zakudala ngoba banezindlela zokwenza ezindala. Ngakho-ke, abalingiswa besifazane abaningi ezindabeni ezimfishane bavezwa njengabantu besifazane bamanje ukuze, amantombazane afunde izindaba manje azokwazi ukuthi azophumelela kanjani.

TARUMBIDZWA CHIRUME

125 7th Avenue Highlands North 2192 8 uNhlangula 2020

The Mail & Guardian P.O. Box 91667 Auckland Park Johannesburg

Ukuqwashise umphakathi ngokucindezelwa kwabantu yimigomo ebekelwe indlela okumele abantu baphile ngayo.

Nkosazana/Mnumzane

Ngibhala le ncwadi ngoba mina nomphakathi sifakazela ushintsho emhlabeni. Kukhona ucwaningo nokuguqulwa okwengeziwe ngezinkolelo nemibono ngokobulili. Abantu baphikisana ngezindlela esicabanga ngazo ngobulili futhi kunabantu abaningi abangamukeli ubulili obuhlukahlukene emphakathini we-LGBTQIA +. Kepha abantu yonke indawo bathola ingcindezi ngoba ama-stereotypes nokungalingani kusekhona. Ukubandlululwa emiphakathini yethu kuyaqhubeka ngoba abesilisa bazizwa benengcindezi yokugcina amandla kodwa abesifazane bayathuliswa.

Inkolelo yami ukuthi izibalo zomphakathi nezinkampani kubandakanya namaphephandaba kumele abhekane nalezi zinkinga futhi axhase bonke abesilisa nabesifazane. Ngifunde i-athikili ephephandabeni lakho ebelikhuluma ngokuhlushwa kwamadoda ezikhathini zanamuhla. Ngifunde futhi i-athikili ephephandabeni lakho ebelikhuluma ngenkinga zokuhlangana kwabesilisa ezikhathini zanamuhla. Amadoda ezwa ukuthi awakwazi ukukhombisa imizwa yabo futhi abesilisa bayagxekwa uma beveza impilo yabo yasekhaya. Bekukhona nendaba ebeyibheka iqhaza labesilisa nabesifazane emshadweni lapho abesifazane bavame ukuphogelelwa ukulandela imithetho yendoda. Kepha ngiphoxekile ngoba lezi zindaba zabhalwa ngabesilisa. Iphephandaba lakho lidinga ukuqasha izintatheli zabesifazane abaningi ukunikeza abesifazane izwi.

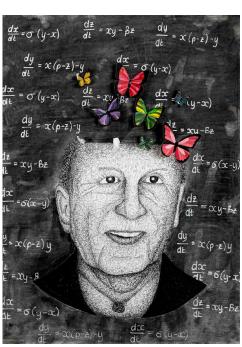
Amantombazane bathola ingcindezi yokukhetha imisebenzi abantu abakholelwa ukuthi ilungele abesifazani. Abesifazane abazona nje izinto zobuhle noma amakhosikazi asekhaya. Njengomhleli wephephandaba elaziwayo, unethuba lokukhombisa ukuthi abesifazane bahlakaniphile futhi banamandla emsebenzini. Amantombazane azobona ukuthi angathola impumelelo uma ekhombisa izindaba zabesifazane nababhali besifazane. Ukungaqhubeki kwamastereotypes, iphephandaba lakho liyaghubeka ukucwaswa uma izintatheli zabesilisa zibhala ngezemidlalo, ezamabhizinisi nezindaba ezibalulekile kanti izintatheli zabesifazane zibhala

ngenhlebo yosaziwayo, ukupheka nokulima ezingadini.

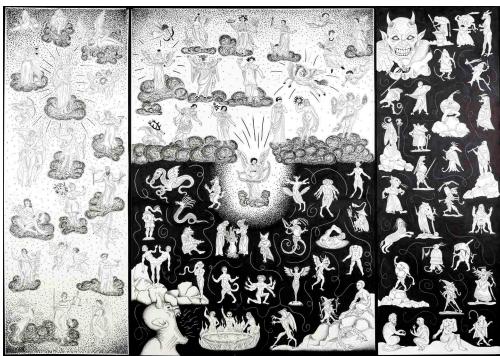
Ngiyethemba ukuthi imibono yami kule ncwadi ingaqala ingxoxo mayelana nobulili phakathi kwamabhizinisi nasemphakathini. Ukuphela indlela abantu abazokhululeka ngayo kumastereotypes obulili ukukhulumana nabanye abantu. Iphephandaba lakho linamandla okuqala lezi zingxoxo ngezindaba ephephandabeni lakho. Sicela ubambe iqhaza kubafundi bephephandaba lakho.

Yimina obhalile uElliott Rogers (amagama angu-256)

ELLIOTT ROGERS



Alexandra Pretorius



Tarvn Clouston











Video - Kate Pournara

MEKGWA, DIQATJWA/ BONONO LE BOKGELEKE BA BASOTHO

Basotho na le meetlo e metle. Re se rebone hore bana ba fumana boikwetliso dipapading ebile ba ithuta ka ditshomo. Dipapadi le tshomo di qapilwe ke Basotho ba mehleng ya seholoholo. Ba ile ba nnetefatsa hore bana ba heso ba tla ba le thuto e hlwahlwa e tla nnetefatsang hore ba phele hantle.

"Ba re e ne e re..." ke nkgono eo.
"Qhoyi!" ke bao ba mo mametseng.
Hona ke mokgwa wa ho phetha
ditshomo. Tshomo ha se feela pale,
empa di a thabisa ka ha di na le
diphoofolo tse buang jwalo ka batho,
mehlolo eo re ke ke ra e kgolwa. Le
ha di phetelwa bana, ditshomo di
nnetefatsa hore ba fumana dithuto.

keletso le nalane ya Basotho. Jwale, motho a ka makal ha a utlwa hore mehlolo le diphoofolo di ruta bana ka bophelo le Basotho empa ho bohlokwa ho utlwisisa botle ba mekgabisopuo, bonono le karaburetso - mekgabo eo bangodi kapa ha re bua ka ditshomo, mekgabo eo bonkgono ba e sebedisang ho natefatsa pale – empa bana ba a di rata. Ha re tshwantshisa diketsahalo le mehlala va bophelo le tseo tse thabisang bana, re bona hore bana ba lemoha hore tshomo e amana jwang le bona. Tshebediso ya ditshomo e entse hore nalane ya Basotho e se lebalwe ke maloko a tlang. Ditshomo tse qapilweng di hohela bana. Ho bonolo ho ba bolella hore diketsahalo tsa ditshomo di tlile ho nalane ya Basotho. Ka mokgwa oo, baholo ba nnetfatsa hore bana ba fumana dithuto le boithabiso ka nako e leng. Ebile, ha bonkgono ba qetella ka "ke tshomo ka mathetho" bamamedi ba tseba hore ditaba di se di fedile.

Motsheare, ha batswadi ba sebetsa bana ba ne ba hloka ho ithabisa, Basotho ba qapa dipapadi tseo di tla ntsha bana ba bona bodutu le ho ikwetlisa. Kgati ke e nngwe ya dipapadi tsena ka ha bana ba tlola ebile ba bin aba ntse ba tlola. E hloka batho ba mmalwa le leratsoana. Kgati e ruta bana ka tshebedisanommho ya bana le ya diatla le maoto. Hona ke bokgoni bo bohlkwa ho bana ha ba ntse ba hola ka ha e bopa mesifa ebile e ba etsa mafolofolo. Bokgoni bona bo tla thusa bana ho fihlela ba tsofala.

Setso sa Basotho se nnetefatsa hore bana ba fumana dithuto, keletso, boikwetliso le boithabiso nakong letsatsi lohle. Hona ka ka baka la ditshomo le dipapadi jwalo ka kgati.

TLOU DUBA

NA BAQOLOTSI BA DITABA KE BONTSHUNYAKGARE LEFATSHENG KA BOPHARA?

Baqolotsi ke batho ba bohlokwa setjhabeng sa rona. Mesebetsi ya bona ya mankgonthe e hasa ditaba tse bohlokwa tse ngata, tse fapaneng, tse etsahalang kamehla naheng ya rona. Bophelong bona ba rona bo potlakile bo laolwa haholo ke mehopolo e metjha e bitswang 'thekenoloj' le metjha ya kgokakahano. Ditsela tsena tsa matsatsing ana a ho hokahanya batho, a qala ho hlahisa dipotso tse ngata tse hlokang dikarabo. jwaloka ,na mesebetsi ya baqolotsi e sa hlokeha lefatsheng ka nako ena e tletseng ka

mekgwa e mengata ya ho buisana?

Le ha matsatsi a fetohile mme sebopeho sa bophelo bo ikahile ho ba ntho e nang le mehopolo e rarahaneng, ho sa na le sehlopha se seholo sa batho ba phelang ba sa di bone dintho tsena tsa maemo a tshwanang le botle ba thekenoloji le metjha ya kgokahano /social media. Ditaba di tla fihla jwang naheng ka bophara haeba mekgwa ya puisano- e fapaneng ,e mengata- ha e yo ho tswa ho baqolotsi? Bohlokwa ba bona bo bonahala haholo bakeng sena. Malapa a kojwana di mahetleng ba tshepile bona bagalotsi bao ho ba thusa ho matlafatsa tsebo ya bona ka dintho tse etsahalang hole le haufi.

Mesebetsi ya baqalotsi e jwalo ka letsoho la boraro la mmuso. Ba bua ka ditaba tse leng bohlokwa molemong wa dipolotiki, setjhaba le moruo. Baqalotsi ba ema jwalo ka barekisi ba ditaba ba setjhaba. Ke batho ba shebang diketsahalo tse etsahalang mme ba ngole ka tsona diketsahalo tseo ho beha bophatlalatsing. Ke bona ba re tsebisang ka ditaba tsa mantlha tse hlahiswang ka lestatsi le letsatsi.

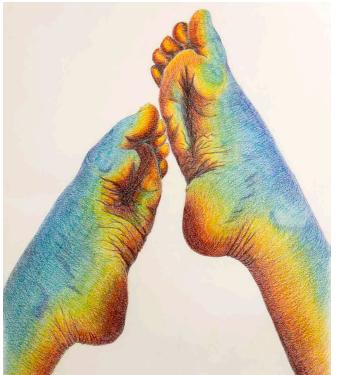
Bagalotsi, ka mekgwa ya bona ya ho hlahisa dihlooho tse thata, ba bula mamati a puo mahareng a batho le lemati la ho ipotsa dipotso le kaho ya maikutlo mabapi ka ditaba tse itseng. Mehopolo ya bona e aha sebopeho menahanong ya rona. Ke bontshunyakgare lefatsheng ka bophara. Taba ena e ne e bonwa dinakong tsa kgale empa le matsatsing a kajeno e sa bonahala e le jwalo. Bogalotsi ba emela bao ba sa emelweng, ba mamela bao ba sa mamelweng mme ba buela bao ba sa nang maikutlo a sa bonweng ka boima ba meelelo ya bona. Ba leka ho tsebisa batho bohle ka ditokelo tsa bona.

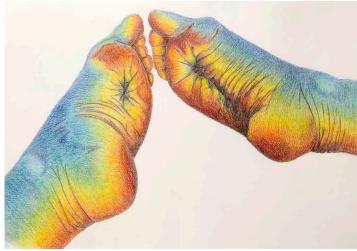
Ho a bonahala ka nnete hore karolo ya baqalotsi setjhabeng sa rona e bohlokwa haholo. Baqalotsi leha ba bitswa bontshunyakgare eka ke batho ba ratang ditaba tse sa ba ameng empa k emo sebetsi wa bona fana ka tlhahisoleseding setjhabeng ka tse etsahalang lefatsheng ka bophara. Ba re bontsha ebile ba re ruta ka diketsahalo, ditaba le mekgwa eo dintho tse fapaneng di amanang le maphelo a rona. Ha se ditaba tsa bona ke tsa tsa lefatshe. Ha ba sa itshunyi re tla tseba ditaba jwang?





Taryn Clouston





Taryn Clouston

MATRIC DANCE

In the light of the new decade and the vibrancy of the 2020 matric class, this year's dance was themed "The Roaring 20s". The matrics were admired by friends and family on the long walk from the car park to the Queen's Path, where the dance was held and where golden lights and extravagant centrepieces lit up the marquee. They enjoyed an evening of dancing and 1920s-inspired food and mocktails made by the kitchen staff.

I am extremely grateful to have been able to work with a dedicated and supportive committee, which, with the guidance of Mrs Northmore and Dr Rogans, limited the challenges we faced and made the planning process smooth and enjoyable. A massive thank-you to

everybody involved in the planning and execution of this unforgettable dance, which I trust the class of 2020 will remember for years to come!

SAMANTHA PRINGLE HEAD OF THE MATRIC DANCE COMMITTEE



























BOARDING 2020



The year began on a high note with the annual boarders' closed weekend. This was an opportunity for the Form Is to bond with the girls in their respective houses. Even though the weather didn't work in our favour, everyone engaged with the activities and enjoyed themselves.

At the start of the year, Mikateko Phaleng (deputy head boarder) and I introduced a boarding committee made up of a representative from each of the boarding houses. This committee aimed to create a bridge between all boarders.

Despite the unusual schooling experience this year, the boarding houses were still as vibrant, warm and as welcoming as they always have been. Meal times bubbled with



laughter, words of wisdom shared, study sessions held and tears shed, and mornings were as frantic as ever.

One thing Mikateko and I will always look back on fondly is the sisterhood of the boarding atmosphere and all the meaningful bonds we have created over the years with our boarding sisters.

> THANDISWA NKOSI HEAD

BOARDING MOTHERS AND ASSISTANT BOARDING MOTHERS



Carla Gordon



Di Gordon





Lerato Shuping



Nthabiseng Raseala



Quix



Sizeka Benya



Kate Javu



Precious Magadulela



Joyce Mogorosi



Sonia Bopape

















CLAUTON CHOUSE

Our time as the leaders of Clayton House has been challenging but rewarding. The Covid-19 pandemic showed us that our strength lies in the trust and support of one another. This past year, Clayton placed second in inter-house music and inter-house debating, and first in inter-house athletics and inter-house swimming. The spirit and dedication of the house prove that we are "born to be the best" and we can only hope that this continues in the years to come. We agree with Ryan Holiday's philosophy that people must "absorb the losses but learn from them. Accept the winning but do not let the ego creep in." Our wins and losses have taught us that it is important to maintain grace, no matter the circumstances.

This past year would not have been manageable without the wonderful leadership of Mrs Len and the support of Mrs Milasinovich. Both of these teachers have taught us what it means to be great leaders and dedicated human beings, and to give of our time and resources to those around us. The whole house is also very grateful to the mentor teachers, who guided each of their mentor groups in this difficult time. We chose to show our gratitude by addressing videos to them.

The most important thing for us to remember in times like these is the effect that kindness has. Given the difficulties that our generation is facing, we find that kindness and compassion are crucial to emerging from this with the right mindset and attitude.

We are proud and grateful to have had the opportunity to lead a group of such incredible people.

DIKELETSO MUTSHEKWANE, REBECCA LEE AND MOSA SELELA
HEAD AND DEPUTY HEADS



BORN TO BE THE BEST



FURSE HOUSE

Once a Fursian, always a Fursian

The more I thought about what I wanted to say, the faster my ability to translate ideas into words seemed to disappear. It felt as if there was nothing I could say that would do justice to the most energised group of girls on campus. I will cherish the sisterhood and the memories we created in Furse for the rest of my life. Girls, you are some of the boldest, most authentic and kind-hearted people in the school and leading you has been my greatest honour. Saying goodbye is terrifying, as there is always the possibility that one may start to forget: forget faces, feelings, moments or memories. But I doubt that I will forget them, for I have never met a more fiery or fun-loving group of girls in my life, and I doubt I ever will again.

MIKATEKO PHALENG - HEAD





Unfortunately, the Covid-19 pandemic cut short Furse's journey to success, but lockdown did not stop Fursians from keeping busy finding new hobbies and learning interesting things. Exercising regularly allowed them to find a routine and to de-stress after a long day of online schooling. Getting in touch with their bodies in five-minute workouts in front of the television or on five-kilometre runs, Fursians were determined to keep healthy and fit! Of course, not talking to your friends for two whole months is enough to make you go insane, but the girls had some form of company at Netflix parties and other virtual gatherings on Zoom with their closest friends, although we were sad not to throw out the Fursian's birthday treats. Fursians have taken lockdown as a time to be productive and to rejuvenate for tougher times ahead. There is no doubt that Furse will come back next year even stronger than before.

SASHA DIKOTLA - DEPUTY HEAD

From the moment I was lucky enough to become a Fursian in Form I, the fierce and encouraging spirit passed on through our sisterhood was unmistakable. Fursians are always willing to cheer until their voices are lost, participate in and paint their faces bright red for inter-house events. This made Mika, Sasha and me feel honoured to lift our red spirit sticks up high. "Pretty Young Things", "love is all that [we] can give to you", we "are so obsessed" with your passion and we are "losing [our] minds" knowing that our time is coming to an end, but we know Furse will continue "fire burning on the dance floor".

REBECCA DUFFY - DEPUTY HEAD



shared, especially every Form IV who undertook a portfolio. Their dedication and drive helped us keep the house together during lockdown. Lastly, we thank Ms Fouché and Mme Mohapi for everything they have done for us. We would not have been able to lead the house had it not been for their unwavering guidance, patience and support. We are eternally grateful for all the leadership skills we have learnt from you.

KARKEY HOUSE "Koasting Through Victory"

Karney is more than a house. Karney is a sisterhood: a sisterhood defined by diversity, love and spirit. We were in awe of the enthusiasm and dedication displayed by the girls at every inter-house event and house meeting. The tenacity, collaboration and energy, including that of the Karney teachers, won us two spirit trophies and the interhouse music trophy.

Although lockdown was unexpected and difficult, it allowed us to find new and unique ways to communicate and connect. The positive nature of Karney girls was exemplified by their continuous engagement with house meetings, schoolwork and co-curriculars.

in person. To Karney girls, thank you for making 2020 a fun, exciting and memorable year. We know that your enthusiasm and spirit will never fade. Keep on smiling and being true to yourselves. To Mrs Frost, thank you for your immeasurable love and support. We are grateful for your guidance and enthusiasm. To Mrs Northmore, thank you for your assistance while Ms Wilford was away on maternity leave. Finally, to the class of 2020, thank you for helping us lead Karney this year. We will always cherish the special memories we share and experiences we've had. We love you all to the seminar room and back!

CHRISTINA CAMBANIS, SEDIBELO TLHOAELE

AND TINOONGA NGORIMA
HEAD AND DEPUTY HEADS

Amy Clowes with the Karney
matrics at inter-house athletics

Karney matrics at inter-house athletics





Jolien Koen, Rachel Scholes and Zoë Christodoulou



Karney matrics at their last inter-house athletics event



Thandi Theys leading war cries



Form IV spirit leaders



Zahra Pakdoust and Erin Parkes



Karney heads (from left to right): Tinoonga Ngorima (deputy), Christina Cambanis (head), Sedibelo Tlhoaele (deputy)













PHELPS HOUSE



Left: Oke Odiley, right: Hannah Henry

The Phelps heads of 2019 left a house with unbelievable spirit, which we have tried to sustain and advance this year. There is a real Phelps sisterhood, which is evident at inter-house events. What really stood out for me was the great support from the matrics, despite it being a tough and stressful academic year. Even though we did not get to hold all the interhouse events, the ones that we did have were beyond memorable and amazing. Being one of the heads of Phelps was an honour and a privilege, and I could not have asked for anything better. Oke Odiley and Hannah Henry are phenomenal leaders and it was an absolute pleasure to lead with them.

YNEZ MAYET - DEPUTY HEAD

Phelps became my first home when I joined the St Mary's community in 2018, so being the head of the house for 2020 meant the world to me. I can attest to the fact that the girls in the house always make new members feel welcome. Although the year was cut short, our spirits never slumped and the sisterhood remained strong. I loved leading all the members of the house, although not being able to spend time with the Form Is was heart-breaking.

I was very lucky to have Ynez Mayet, Hannah Henry, Mevrou Fourie-Van der Watt and Madame Rawlings at my side. This year was spectacular and I will never forget the awesome family that is Phelps House.

OKE ODILEY - HEAD







Phelps House is a family and a sisterhood with such great spirit and energy that it has been an honour to be a part of it. The girls give their all at house events, whether they are cultural activities or sports. It has been such a privilege to lead such an incredible house with such amazing girls.

HANNAH HENRY - DEPUTY HEAD

GO BLUE OR GO HOME















CLAYTON



Ameerah Omar

Ande Dhlomo Cameron Strachan Catherine Phillips Diana Rawlings Ghita Economakis Hailey Wilcocks Holly McDonald Isabel Pinnock

Jade Adams



Jaime Barker

Katherine Rawlings

Kiara Towell

Lara Stipinovich Marang Modiselle Megan Caveney Michelle Henning Niamh Craker

Nonkululeko Mcanyana

Nosipho Nyatsumba



Pistis Masuko

Rachel Schreuder Roxanne Porter

Samara Naidoo



Sarah Millard



Sarah-Michele Ellis-Clarke

FURSE



Abigail Milella Alexandra Truscott Ashley Simonato

Dominique

Emily Cloete

Emma Gray

Farah Dindar

Gabriella Bakos Gabriella Krinos Hannah Newman



Jaimie Doig

Jasmine Lewitton

Julia Yates

Kate Wells

Kelly Beaver

Kelly Brown

Kerry-Leigh Morrison

Khwezi Mehlomakhulu

Kim Raubenheimer

Megan Baker



Natasha Temba

Saige Turner

Sinead Thistlewhite

Siphokazi Ndlovu Sophia Cocolas

Tali Newman

Tatenda Chigede Tholwana Seboni

Tokelo Monnakgotla

KARNEY



Abulele Mali

Aleksévi Charalambous

Amy Clowes

Athina Prokas

Caitlin Bloom

Caitlin Breytenbach

Claire McIvor



Kelly Carreira

Kudzai Chitate

Kutloano Shuenyane Kutlwano Moremi

Luyanda Ndebele Marguerite Hollands Marion Sigamoney

Masande Mfihlo



Michela Di Benedetto

Mieke Smit

Mulangazwothe Nemukula

Nokukhanya Makwe

Robyn Gush

Samantha Pringle Tasmin Meadows

Tessa Dröge

Thandi-Dionne Theys

Tlamelo Masudubele

PHELPS





Amy Leishman

Annika Gertenbach

Ashley Murning

Ella Roseveare

Genevieve Presbury Hannah Jacobs

Hannah Moore





Jordan Dart

Katherine Crowther Kerry-Lynn Whyte Leigh Fernihough

Lesedi Chocho

Luthando Simelane Melissa Engelbrecht

Mia Davidson



Mia Van der Westhuizen

Lami'ah Nosarka

Nandi Msimanga

Nnema Mazwai

Rorisang Tlaka Siphosethu Mnguni

Zion Jooste

CREATIVE WORK

DIE POSITIEWE INVLOED VAN VROUE OP MY LEWE

Ongeveer 49,6% van die wêreld se bevolking is vroulik. Van hierdie statistiek is daar 'n betekenisvolle breuk van onopgevoede vroue. Dit is kommerwekkend omdat vroue die fondasie van die wêreld is. My ma sê altyd, "Die wêreld kan alles van jou wegvat, behalwe jou brein."

My ma is my rolmodel. Sy het 'n groot invloed op almal se lewe, nie net myne nie. My ma is in 'n middelklas gesin grootgemaak. Een van haar uitdagings was dat haar ouers konserwatief was. Haar ouers se fokus was op onderwys. Haar enigste vorm van ontspanning was lees. My ma se waardes is onafhanklikheid, vasberadenheid, veerkragtigheid en vrygewigheid. Ek sien daagliks hoe my ma hierdie waardes beliggaam en uitleef.

Soos my ma, is die Bollywood tot Hollywood aktrise Priyanka Chopra ook 'n groot invloed in almal se lewe. Chopra het 'n groot huweliksfees met die sanger, Nick Jonas gehou. Die huweliksfees het vir 'n week geduur en Chopra het haar en Nick se kultuur vir die week geïntegreer. Chopra is ook 'n feminis. Sy het Meghan Markle gedurende 'n onderhoud met Wendy Williams beskerm. Williams het Markle as "Prins Harry se meisie" beskryf en Chopra het vir Williams gesê dat Markle ook "'n aktrise met "prestasies" is.

Beide my ma en Chopra is voorbeelde van sukses en vasberadenheid. Hul prestasies en harde werk is inspirerend. My ma het baie hard gewerk om 'n advokaat te word. Chopra het baie hard gewerk om van 'n Bollywood aktrise tot 'n Hollywood aktrise te vorder. Ek het van beide vroue geleer dat jy hard moet werk om jou potensiaal te bereik en sukses te behaal.

Vroue in my lewe het my geleer dat onderwys noodsaaklik is. Ek weet dat ek onafhanklik moet wees. Ek baie hard moet werk aan my passies. Ek moet vriendelik wees, omgee en grootmoedig wees teenoor almal. Ek moet vasberadenheid hê sodat ek my karakter kan ontwikkel en my drome en doelwitte kan behaal.

SAMARA NAIDOO



Ande Dhlomo

DIE POSITIEWE INVLOED VAN VROUE OP MY LEWE

"Dit is ons keuse wat ons wys wie ons regtig is, veel meer as ons vermoeëns." Daar is baie inspirerende vroue in my lewe, en hulle het my iets baie belangrik geleer. Moenie opgee nie. Maak die keuse om aan te hou.

My ma is een van die mees inspirerende mense wat ek ken. Sy is sterk, passievol en vasberade. Toe sy jonger was, het sy daagliks ure gespandeer om die klavier te leer speel. Ek kan nou nog nie glo hoeveel moeite en geduld sy gebruik het om dit te doen nie. Sy is baie ernstig en probeer altyd haar beste. Sy het ook ywerig in Frankryk vir min of meer twee jaar studeer. Die winter was baie koud, maar sy was toegewyd en het nooit opgegee nie.

Terwyl ek baie positiewe invloed kry van vroue rondom my, is daar ook baie internasionale vroue wat ;'n voorbeeld stel. JK Rowling is een van daai vroue. Die ding wat ek die meeste bewonder, is haar volharding. Sy was brandarm, depressief, en haar eerste boek is twaalf keer verwerp. Maar sy het weer en weer probeer, totdat sy suksesvol was. Sy is nou wêreldberoemd en 'n multimiljoenêr. Partykeer stem ek nie saam met wat sy sê nie, maar ek respekteer haar hardkoppige karakter.

Hierdie positiewe invloed van my ma en JK Rowling moedig my aan om nooit op te gee nie. My ma het vir my gewys om altyd weer op te staan wanneer ek val. JK Rowling het my geleer dat niks onmoontlik is nie. Wanneer ek 'n skrywer is en my eie boeke probeer publiseer, sal nie eens twintig verwerpings my keer nie. Beide vroue het my motiveer om volharding te hê, en eendag sal ek 'n boek in Brittanje skryf en 'n taal in Frankryk leer!

Ten slotte het vroue altyd 'n positiewe rol in my lewe gehad. Hulle het my grootgemaak, geïnspireer, aangemoedig en getroos toe ek geval het. Ek sou nie wees waar ek vandag is sonder hulle nie.

DIANA RAWLINGS

LETTERS TO THE AUTHOR...

Dear Ms Morgenstern

To summarize my reasons for this letter - in what I can only describe as simplistic terms - I have fallen in love with your language.

Love is not a word I use lightly, particularly when talking about language, about literature, about stories. I, although a usually logical and somewhat rational person, am a romantic for words. I believe they are the keys to entire universes, spells which fall onto a page in a way so delicate that each time one is read, it is able to conjure a face or a location or an emotion, to conjure something from nothing more than ink on a page.

It is because of your seemingly effortless twirl of language that I can say with the utmost confidence that I felt every single emotion your characters did. Reading every page in The Starless Sea felt as though golden swirls of honey twisted around my brain, seeping slowly into the darker cracks and crevices and filling them with the soft glow of bees and books and keys and cats. "Transported" is a clichéd phrase when talking about books, but your story, your imagery, made me feel as if the world was not there. As if I was simply in the labyrinth, seeing. feeling, smelling, tasting and hearing everything.

Your imagery was a most welcome escape. Reading The Starless Sea in the midst of a global pandemic, where it feels as if my entire life has been shaken beyond repair, I found an incredible comfort in being able to take a break from my reality. I feel as though Zachary would



Robyn Gush

understand having your life uprooted, and that sense of familiarity meant that I found a great deal of emotional depth in the story. To quote you well: "books do not scream and wail and fuss", and that is what made The Starless Sea so gratifying to me. Thank you.

Yours admiringly, **Caitlin Bloom**

Dear J.K Rowling,

The Harry Potter series was not just a book series to me but a major part of my identity. It began my love for books. I lived Harry Potter every day for almost 7 years.

The stories you wrote were magical and the book instilled values in me that I still hold today. Harry Potter and The Order of the Phoenix, in particular, had a deep impact on me. It taught me always to have hope for a better future and never to be afraid to fight for what I believe in.

The Order of the Phoenix has one scene that has had a long-lasting impact upon me. In the scene where Harry trains the other students during the DA meetings, he goes on to say, "Every great wizard in history has started out as nothing more than what we are now, students. If they can do it, why not us?" This principle that everybody can excel with enough selfbelief and training has always encouraged me and is one of my firmest beliefs.

However, while thanks are in order for creating the series that had the greatest impact on me as a child, the Harry Potter series exposed me to you and the concept that everyone has flaws. Your belated attempt to be 'woke' by declaring characters gay years after the release and your recent despicable comments around the transgender community have taught me a valuable lesson.

I idolised you for writing the series, yet your recent statements have made me reconsider that. I am truly grateful to you for demonstrating the duality in humans and for showing me that nobody is ever truly perfect and that it is okay to change opinions no matter how dedicated I was to the belief in the past.

Yours Sincerely **Felicity Clemmow**

Dear Roald Dahl

Some people's reading lives are impacted by opening lines like "Once Upon a Time", but my introduction to a love of fiction began the day I met the Bucket family, and specifically, Charlie: "This is Charlie. How d'you do? And how d'you do? And how d'you do again? He is pleased to meet you."

Getting lost in your books and entering your world was truly magical. As the Big Friendly Giant said, "We is in Dream Country. This is where dreams is beginning." From encountering creatures like Oompah Loompas and the whangdoodles, to learning the language of Gobblefunk, you had me hooked from the first word to the last, and inspired me to explore language inside-out and upside-down.

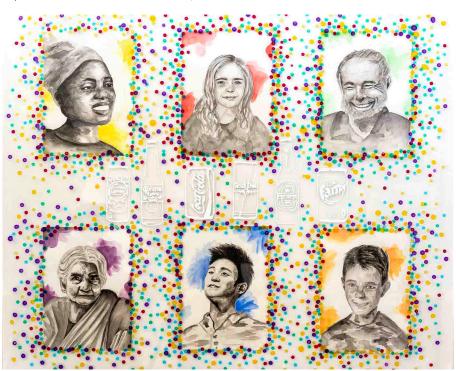
The main reason why your books had an impact on me as a child was because,

unlike other children's authors who paint a picture of life as rainbows and sunshine, you taught me about real life with relatable characters. Your stories celebrate human bravery and resilience in characters like Matilda, Danny, and Charlie. They entertained me with the absurd, the grotesque and the terrifying, like in The BFG, The Magic Finger and The Twits. They delighted me with the thrill of seeing awful people meet their deserved fate, like Augustus Gloop and Veruca Salt. I loved the way you stretched your stories beyond the borders of what is normal, writing about absurd things like a chocolate river and a flying peach so that I actually believed they were true.

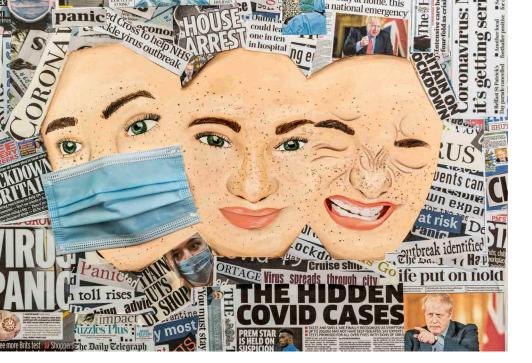
When I was reading your books, it was as if you transported me into the world of your characters, allowing me to feel their despair, fear and love. You were never patronising and always generous, as if you were letting me in on a secret and assuring me that the good characters would overcome the boastful, stupid, sneering bullies.

Thank you for implanting in me a love of reading that has supported me throughout my own life story and enriched my world. You taught me that when I am reading something new, it is okay not to understand everything at once. Like you said in Matilda, "Don't worry about the bits you can't understand. Sit back and allow the words to wash around you, like music."

Yours sincerely **Hannah Moore**



Ghita Economakis



Melissa Engelbrecht

Dear Keith Stuart

Your book, A Boy Made of Blocks was my guide through lockdown in April. A British father's story of marital troubles, and a disconnected relationship with his son, has no apparent relatability to a seventeen-year-old South African girl. However, the difficulty Alex faced in trying to not "see autism as a rival", so he can understand his son and fix his marriage, is one of changing one's perspective on a time of difficulty, which I found relevant in lockdown.

The message of taking a moment to look at one's life and seeing where changes need to be made to achieve one's goals, is what I found most impactful about this book. The lockdown offered me time to reflect on my life, and through Alex's journey I came to realise that often unhappiness or boredom in life require one to make a change in perspective. After spending endless hours at home watching television and doing nothing productive, A Boy Made of Blocks forced me to notice that I was responsible for my own joy.

I realised that, like Alex, I would need to alter my view of the world if I was going to escape this pandemic with my sanity intact. The overwhelming volume of information in the media and on news channels was creating a dark cloud above my head. I was stressed about so many things at once and I felt powerless in the face of this new unseen enemy that was ruining the lives of millions across the globe. Through the narrator's decision to take charge of his life, I was inspired to empower myself. By arming

myself with information and following guidelines, I would be able to "stop moping about and sort [myself] out".

Yours sincerely

Emma Gray

LES LEÇONS IMPORTANTES DE L'ENFANCE

Un proverbe chinois dit que « ce que l'on apprend durant l'enfance est mieux gravé que dans la pierre. » Je pense que ce proverbe est très vrai. Quand je suis tombée de mon vélo quand j'avais 7 ans, j'ai appris qu'il est important de ne pas craindre l'échec. C'est une leçon de vie qui est toujours avec moi aujourd'hui.

Quand j'avais 7 ans, je suis tombée de mon vélo et j'ai été très gravement blessée. Je faisais du vélo sur une colline avec mon père, qui est un cycliste professionnel. Puisque je suis très compétitive, j'ai essayé de faire la course avec mon père. Je pensais que ce serait très cool si je pouvais battre un cycliste professionnel. Il est arrivé un moment où la route a tourné vers la droite, mais j'allais trop vite pour tourner. Alors, je suis tombée de mon vélo sur des rochers. Je pense que j'ai perdu connaissance pendant quelques minutes. J'ai aussi égratigné ma jambe et j'ai eu quelques ecchymoses. Mon père avait peur de ce que ma mère allait dire, mais je n'avais pas peur : je voulais à nouveau faire du vélo!

Je pense que si quelque chose comme ça m'était arrivé en tant qu'adolescente, j'aurais eu trop peur de faire du vélo. Mais enfant, j'ai appris à ne jamais craindre l'échec. C'est une leçon de vie très importante. Depuis lors, je suis allée au saut à l'élastique et à la tyrolienne. Il y a toujours un petit risque de défaillance de mon équipement, mais je l'ai fait quand même. Au cours de ma vie quotidienne, je sais que je n'ai pas peur d'échouer à un test, parce que la meilleure façon d'apprendre est d'échouer.

Maintenant, je sais que les leçons qu'on apprend quand on est jeune sont très importantes. Si je n'étais jamais tombée de mon vélo, je n'aurais jamais appris à ne pas craindre l'échec. Même si j'ai été gravement blessée ce jour-là, je suis heureuse d'être tombée de mon vélo.

YVONNE DIPPENAAR



Megan Baker



ISIHLOKO: IMFUNDO NGAPHANSI KWE-LOCKDOWN

Ngikhethe lesi sihloko ngoba sonke sihlushwa iCovid-19. Igciwane liwubhubhane emhlabeni wonke. INingizimu Afrika ingaphansi kweLokdown ukwehlisa ukusabalala kwaleli gciwane. I-Lockdown isho ukuthi sonke kufanele sihlale ekhaya futhi kufanele singamule ukuthinthana nabanye. Leligciwane le-Corona liyisikhathi esibaluleke kakhulu esizokhunjulwa kuze kube phakade.

Impilo yami ngaphansi kweLockdown ihluke kakhulu empilweni yami ejwayelekile. Impilo yimbi. Angikwazi ukuhlangana nomndeni wami nabangane bami. Angikwazi ukuya esikoleni. Konke engikwenzayo ukuhlala ekhaya. Okuhle ukuthi ngiphephile ekhaya lami. Nginokudla, umndeni omuhle futhi okubaluleke kakhulu ngikwazi ukuthola imfundo.

Iningi lezingane ezimpofu zaseNingizimu Afrika azikwazi ukuya esikoleni ngenxa yaleli gciwane. Kunzima kulezi zingane ngoba ziphephile futhi zithola ukudla ezikoleni. Lezi zingane azinazo izindlu eziphephile nezinethezekile futhi zincike esikoleni ukuze kube yindawo yazo yokuphepha. Nginenhlanhla ngoba ngiyakwazi ukufunda online. Ngikwazi ukufinyelela kwi-WI-FI futhi nginamadivayisi amaningi. Iningi lezingane zaseNingizimu Afrika azinawo amalungelo afanayo nawami. Zilahlekelwe yingxenye yonyaka wesikole ngenxa yeCorona Virus.

Ngiqale inhlangano engenzi nzuzo ukusiza izingane ezibhekene nalezi zinkinga. Ngithengisa amabhuku edijithali kwi-inthanethi kubafundi abanjengami futhi yonke inzuzo eyenziwe idlulela ekuxhaseni izingane zase-Alexandra ezingenalutho, eziswele. Isihloko sephephandaba esivele kwiNews24 sithi izikole eziningi zadilizwe zashiswa ngesikhathi kuvalwa ngeLockdown. UMnyango Wezemfundo Eyisisekelo uthi selokhu kwavalwa kuzwelonke, izikole ezingama-962 kuzwelonke ziye zaphangwa. Amabhulokhi kanye nezindawo zokucwaninga zihlaselwe, futhi kwantshontshwa imishini ye-ICT. Izigebengu zishise amakilasi amaningana. UMotshekga utshele abezindaba ukuthi uhlelo lweCovid-19 ukuginisekisa ukuthi izikole ziyakwazi ukuqhubeka nokufundisa nokufunda ezindaweni eziphephile. Uveze ukukhathazeka kwakhe ngokwenzeka ezikoleni zethu. Isigameko esibi kakhulu esifundeni saseMlazi, iKwaZulu-Natali ngesinye sezingozi ezihlukumeze kakhulu izikole ezingama-41 ezithintekile, ukudla kwebiwe ezakhiweni, obekuhloswe ngakho ukudala uhlelo lokondla izingane ezikoleni.

Isifundo engisithole kulesi sihloko ukuthi kumele sizazise izibusiso zethu. UNkulunkulu usibusisile sonke ngezindlela ezahlukahlukene. Kufanele sisebenzise izibusiso zethu ukusiza izingane ezihluphekayo futhi kufanele sizithandazele.

LAMI'AH NOSARKA

MATLA THEKENOLOJI

ewa sa kokwana ya khorona/corona se bile le tshusumetso e kgolo tshebedisong ya thekenoloji lefatshe ka bophara. Ka lebaka la ho la kwalwa ha motsamao, batho ba ntse ba sebedisa metjha ya kgokahano hore ba dule ba hokane le metswalle, ba lelapa le baratuwa ka dipuisano tsa dividio, tse kang Zoom, bakeng sa ho ithuta haholwana ka marangrang. Thekenoloji ha e sebediswe feela jwaloka seboka sa dikamano tsa setjhaba empa e le se sebediswa sa ho thusa dingaka ho lwantsha kokwana.

Setsi sa dipapadi sa Hongshan se Wuhan, China se fetotswe sepetlele sa kokwana ya khorona/corona ka mohala feela mme se laolwa ka botlalo ke diroboto. Hang ha bakudi ba kena, motjheso wa bona o hlahlojwa ke dithemometara tsa 5G ho bontsha matshwao a kokwana. Bakudi ba apara sefaha sa letsoho sa dijithale, se sebediswang ka bohlale ba maiketsetso ho bontsha motjheso ho sebeletsa bakudi ka ho ba fa dijo,dino



Tokelo Monnakgotla

le ho ba fa boithabiso.

Ho feta moo, di rorone/ drones di ntse di sebediswa ho fokotsa sekgahla sa tshwaetso. Ho tea mohlala, dinaha tse ding tsa Afrika di se di qadile ho sebedisa dirorone ho fana ka ditshebeletso tsa bongaka dibakeng tse futsanehileng ha mmoho le metseng e ikemetseng. Dinaha tse ding di sebedisa dirorone jwaloka leihlo le nnetefatsang hore batho ba latela melao ya kwallo ya motsamao. Bothata ka kwallo ena ya motsamao e hatella tokoloho ya batho.

Ho hlakile ho bona hore batho ba ruile molemo o moholo ho tswa thekenolojing ho sebedisana le ba bang le ho thusa ka kalafo ya bakudi ho fokotsa sekgahla sa tshwaetso le ho thusa ho lekola sekgahla sa tshebedisano.

LESEDI CHOCHO



HONOURS

SPORTS HONOURS BLAZER



HANNAH JACOBS: SWIMMING

With her dedicated training ethos, outstanding performances and unassuming manner, Hannah epitomises excellence. She qualified to swim at Junior and Youth Nationals in 2018, and in 2019 in Senior Nationals, the highest-level gala in South Africa, where she swam a time of 29,5 seconds in the 50m butterfly, earning a bronze medal. Despite her achievements, Hannah remains grounded and trains consistently to improve her performance. She also played team hockey before her swimming training requirements increased. Hannah encourages others and sets an example of true sportsmanship.



SARAH MILLARD: TENNIS

Sarah was a valuable member of the Festival and U16 A hockey teams, but it is as a tennis player that her work ethic, sportsmanship and impeccable manners off court are most obvious. As the number-one player at St Mary's, she led the team to many victories. She has won prestigious singles and doubles titles all over South Africa, represented South Africa in the African Junior team event in Algeria, and while on tour to England, played as the number-one player for the South African U19 team.



AMUKELANI MOKONE: TENNIS

When she was in Form II, Amukelani was selected for the South African U19 tennis team. Her passion for the game had been ignited at the Arthur Ashe Centre in Soweto, and at St Mary's she developed into a player who distinguished herself both on and off the court. Her talent, combined with her fighting spirit and determination, led the school to many victories in Gauteng and further afield. She displays excellent sportsmanship and is an inspiration to the younger players. Amukelani also participated in netball as a valuable member of the U17 team.



KERRY-LEIGH MORRISON: DIVING

Kerry-Leigh's discipline, grace and commitment secured her great successes, both for St Mary's and for the province. At inter-high she twice placed first. In 2019 she dived for the U18 provincial team. She dived for South Africa at the Dresden International Youth Meet and the Junior World Championships in the Ukraine, and qualified for the National U18 team to compete in Dresden and Bergen in April and the Africa Championships in December. Despite her rigorous training schedule, Kerry-Leigh also found the time to play team hockey. She is an outstanding role model.



CLAYTON



Aimee Rosmarin

Anna Patricios

Ayanda Gwamanda Bonngoe Pokane

Caroline Maskell

Ella Babaya

Emily Slettevold

Folasade Adebule

Georgia Pritchett



Hannah De Lange Holly-Rose Brady Kaitlyn Clouston Laura Loveland

Lesedi Mochela

Melissa Welch Michaela Ferraris

Mira Kathawaroo

Mira Markovitz

Palesa Mokotjomela



Boitshepo Mosetlhe

Reece Williams

Rethabile Potse

Robyn Stainforth

Stephanie Bergesen

Talsia Rossini

Tinotenda Chirimuta Veronica Thongoana

Zamantungwa Khumalo

FURSE



Alexa Papperitz

Alexis Banducci

Danielle Grobbelaar

Gemma Scarcella

Jessica Spalding-Jones

Katlego Letlape

Kerry Grundlingh

Kristy Leonard

Lara Du Toit



Lesedi Mngomezulu

Lisakhanya Macanda

Lynne Swingler

Malaika Runyowa

Marelise Avice

Meadow Robson

Mokgadi Seema

Naledi Chiloane

Nobuhle Dlamini



Ntandokazi Mofokeng

Olivia Sweidan

Samantha Faber Samantha Whateley

Stacey Griffin

KARNEY







PHELPS



Azra Nosarka Courtney Barrow Farai Mazarura Gabriella Kimber Gemma Ireland Georgina Castle Georgina Hector Gianna Branco Goitseone Moalusi Josephine Sabio





Oralia Raj

Samantha Pearson

Sasha Steyn

Stephanie Castle Sukoluhle Sibanda Tannah Proudfoot

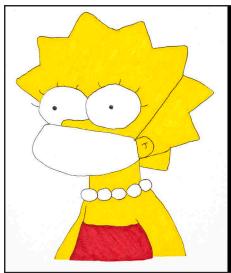
Tayla Rohan

a Tintswalo Mokha

Tyrah Cook

Zahraa Koor

CREATIVE WORK





Jessica Spalding-Jones

DAGBOEKINSKRYWING

13 Maart 2020

Roxy

Ek het my eerste hond op 5 Desember 2015 gekry, en haar naam is Roxy. Sy is 'n piepklein Yorkshire terriër van Pretoria. Sy is die oulikste hond ooit. Ek was lief vir haar vanaf die oomblik wat ek haar gesien het.

Roxy is baie vriendelik en altyd aktief en gelukkig. Sy hou daarvan as ek bosluise op haar maag en agter haar rug te soek. As ek hartseer is, is sy altyd daar om my te troos en my klein teddiebeer te wees. My bynaam vir haar is Foxy, want sy dink sy is sterker as enige hond, hoewel sy die kleinste hond ooit is.

'n Snaakse herinnering wat ek van Roxy het, is toe ek saam met haar op die trampolien gespring het. Ek het so hoog gespring dat toe sy terugkom, sy hoog in die lug opgeskiet het. Gelukkig het ek haar gevang. Ek is lief vir Roxy. Ek weet nie wat ek sonder haar sou doen nie.

ALEXIS BANDUCCI

LETTERS TO JANE AUSTEN

Dear Jane Austen

Many people feel alone during these unprecedented times. I, however, do not.

These times have allowed me to rediscover my greatest joy in life, reading. Your novel *Pride and Prejudice* has provided refuge from the solitude of

lockdown and has allowed me to engage and interact during times when human contact is so rare.

I no longer see Lizzy Bennet as a protagonist of a story but rather as a friend and companion. The further I delved into your novel, the more I realised how similar I was to Elizabeth Bennet. Although I know she is only a fictional character, it is your writing that has brought her to life. Her wit, intelligence, and biting remarks, even when she is expected to stay silent speaks to the many females today who are speaking out for themselves.

Elizabeth Bennet has become an inspiration to me. I share many qualities with her such as a love for reading, the ability to play the pianoforte as well as



Hannah Sherman

her sharp wit. However, her courage, ability to put others first and ability to recognise her flaws are all qualities that I now aspire to have.

I thank you, Jane Austen for creating your beautiful novel that is *Pride* and *Prejudice* for it has allowed me to escape to a time that was once foreign to me. Your writing has woven a tale which I am so grateful to have experienced and learnt from.

Yours faithfully **Danielle Grobbelaar**

Dear Jane Austen

A good book can go a long way; one can learn and experience new things, and even travel to and discover new places. Your novel, *Pride and Prejudice*, has offered me all of the above during these lonely times of Covid-19 lockdown. More specifically, the beloved heroine of your novel, Elizabeth Bennet, has reminded me of my love for reading. For as long as I can remember, I have loved curling up in bed or tanning in the sun for hours with a good book, but throughout my high-school years, I have made less time for such simple pleasures.

Elizabeth Bennet, despite being an amiable and accomplished young woman, has an immense love for reading; so much so that she perhaps ignores other endeavours that were more socially recognised for women at the time. However, her natural inclination towards reading allows her to be that much more intelligent and wittier, which draws Mr Darcy's attention to her. Her character made me rediscover the joy that reading can bring to a person, and the joy it specifically brings to me. Pride and Prejudice has given me a newfound motivation to read, and explore new genres, styles, and authors.

Reading has allowed me to see the world and meet new people without leaving the comfort of my bedroom. My renewed passion for books may be the sole reason for my sanity during these times, and for that, I thank you and the charming Elizabeth Bennet.

Yours sincerely

Zoé Cheenne

Dear Jane Austen

As the coronavirus pandemic continues to change our daily lives, I have found comfort in reading your novel *Pride and Prejudice*. During the lockdown, I read every day underneath our gorgeous pin oak tree which glistened in the autumn sun. The humorous and light-hearted manner of the book has brought some serenity and peace to a stressful time in my life. Being a very relatable character, I saw Elizabeth Bennet as a friend. Her cheerful and stubborn ways always brought a smile to my face.

I also found myself drawn to the major theme of prejudice. The coronavirus pandemic is an extremely foreign concept and many people have been misinformed about how the disease operates. People tend to react in irrational ways and create their own prejudices. After reading the novel, I was determined not have my own prejudices towards the virus and so I researched it thoroughly. I was open to different opinions, and discussions at my family dinner table which made me realise the importance of knowledge and research.

My favourite aspect of the book and the one that stood out to me the most during the lockdown period was the bond between Jane and Elizabeth. I have become very close with my two younger sisters and I was grateful to have their company in a time where human interaction was minimal.

Your book, Pride and Prejudice



definitely impacted me throughout lockdown. I was able to relate to the characters, themes and relationships. While writing this letter, I admire our now leafless pin oak and reflect on how unusual the world has become, yet your novel remained, continuously gave me the opportunity to escape and relax.

Warm regards Lynne Swingler

Dear Jane Austen

I have thoroughly enjoyed reading *Pride* and *Prejudice* while in lockdown. This has been an ideal time to read it as there is time to marvel over your work and explore the thought-provoking ideas that accompany the novel.

During this rare time when the whole

world is affected by Covid-19 and we are confined to our homes and the lockdown rules, *Pride and Prejudice* has ironically taught me to try new things and not stick to social conventions (of course still obeying the lockdown rules).

Elizabeth Bennet challenges a highclass society. Where most women strive to marry well and have an excellent list of accomplishments, this was not what she desires. Elizabeth has an avid love for reading and is educated which was not deemed important at the time. She is unfazed about playing the piano or drawing well which were key accomplishments to have achieved if one wanted to marry a wealthy man. She is also witty and outspoken. These characteristics contribute to the strong female lead that she is and deliver an exciting message of feminism in an era when it was extremely scarce.

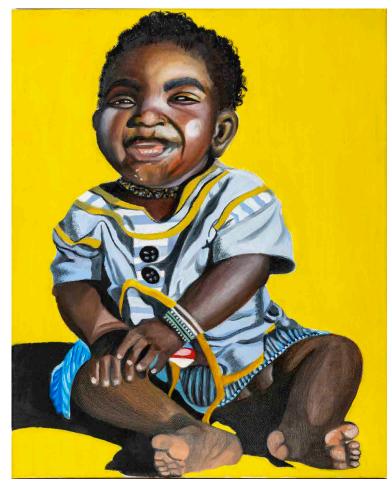
Elizabeth offered me an escape from the four walls of my house during lockdown. She has inspired me to challenge myself. After all, Elizabeth did challenge a whole society! I have tried new things such as cooking, home workouts, meditation and even learnt more about you, Jane Austen.

I have learnt so much through your wise words and I am in awe of your timeless novel.

Thank you, Jane Austen!

Kind regards Emily Slettevold





Mahlatse Chocho

RESPONSE TO THE UNCANNY

She'll rapidly manoeuvre twitching thumbs piecing together threadbare masks that they won't wear

They'll bellow out that they're unable to breathe

because the cloth is apparently as thick as their skulls

What do they know about being able to breathe...?

There will be no more drink
The drunks will whine
What else will he blame when he beats
his wife

Insurance won't be assuring they'll manipulate who's to blame The taxi drivers will threaten anarchy If there aren't subsidies they'll set you aflame

Educators will preach social distance "Yes! the distance is what will bring us together"

1 metre 2 metres 3 metres "Please girls!"

They won't listen but they will post black squares, how to wear a mask?, and don't forget about

Yemen will be scattered all over their social media

We love activism until it's time to act...

And you...

You will be diligently at home snuggled up in a heap of blankets reading a tale of freedom to be and to do

NYASHA MAZARURA

QUEL DÉSASTRE!

Ano: J'espère que notre maison louée

est sympa comme c'était sur le

site web!

Waishe: Ano, C'est un gîte, pas une

maison louée!



Tamlin Klement

Ano: C'est la même chose!

Maman : Attendez, mes enfants, je suis sûre que le gîte sera incroyable!

* Quand on arrive au gîte*

Papa: Oh là là! C'est une catastrophe!

Maman : Je suis si déçue. C'est un

désastre!

Waishe: Il n'y a pas de draps, les rideaux tombent, et le plancher est sale!

Ano: Le climatiseur ne marche pas non plus. Le frigo ne marche pas...

Papa: La piscine est sale. Quel

dommage car il fait chaud!

Maman : Nous devons nettoyer un peu

ce gîte.

Waishe : Je suis d'accord. Je déteste le

nettoyage, mais nous devons le

faire.

Ano: Oh! J'ai trouvé beaucoup

d'araignées! C'est dégoutant!

J'ai tellement peur des

araignées.

Maman : Fermez les fenêtres ! Ano : D'accord, Maman.

ANOSHAMISA DUBE

DES VACANCES À OUBLIER!

Père: Nous sommes ici. *James ouvre la porte* James: Aïe!il y a un rat!

Mère: Ce n'est pas ce que j'ai vu sur

Internet.

Père: Qu'est-ce qu'il y a sur le canapé?

C'est un chat mort.

Mère: Il y a un poulet dans le bain.

James: Et il n'y a pas de fenêtres.

Moi: Les toilettes sont brunes et il

Les toilettes sont brunes et il n'y

a pas de rideaux.

Mère: Je suis désolée ma famille.

Dîner

Moi:

Père: Venez dîner.

Père: Que voulez-vous manger?

James: Il y a un aliment sur le menu, le

poulet!

Père: Quatre poulets s'il vous plaît. Moi: Mon poulet est violet.

James: Mon poulet est vert.
Mère: Mon poulet est noir.
James: Je vais me coucher.

James: Aïe! Il y a un serpent dans le lit.

Le matin

Père: Regarde le soleil. James: Il fait chaud!

Moi: Je veux aller à la plage et nager

dans la mer.

James: Moi aussi.

Père: Moi aussi mais il y a des requins.

Moi: Je suis triste.

Moi: Ma maison me manque.

James: Je veux rentrer à la maison.

Mère: D'accord, rentrons!

SAMANTHA PEARSON

UBUDLELWANO OBUHLE YINTO EBALULEKILE EMPILWENI.

Ubudlelwano obuhle buneqiniso, uthando, ukwethembana, kanye nezinye ezinto eziningi. Ukubugcina kubalulekile, futhi kuthatha isikhathi, ukuzinikela kanye nokuzimisela. Ngezinye izikhathi, kunzima ukugcina ubudlelwano obuhle nabanye abantu ngenxa yezizathu eziningi.

Ungathola izinto eziningi nezinhle ebudlelwaneni. Ubudlelwano obuhle bufundisa abantu ukuthi babe ngabantu abalungile, futhi abenza izinto ezincomekayo. Sifunda ukwethembana, ukuhloniphana, ukulalelana kanye nokuthanda omunye umuntu. Ubudlelwano bukaHugo nobaba wakhe buyasikhombisa lokhu. Ubaba kaHugo umethemba kakhulu. Usefuna nokuthi uHugo athathe izintambo enkampanini.

Abantu abaningi bahlukile. Kungakho kubalulekile ukwazi ukuthi ubudlelwano bakho nabantu abehlukene ngeke bufane. Kufanele ukuthi sikwazi ukwamukela nokugubha umehluko phakathi kwabantu abehlukene. Uma kukhona okusihluphayo, kufanele ukuthi sikhulume. Ngaso sonke isikhathi, kufanele ukuthi sihlale sibe yilokho esiyikho.

Ubudlelwano obuhle buyasisiza uma sizithola enkingeni noma ebunzimeni. Lokhu sikubona ebudlelwaneni bukaNtsho noSipho. USipho wapha uNtsho ukudla ngenkathi elambile, futhi noNtsho wapha uSipho inso ngenkathi eyidinga. Uma sisenkingeni, singafonela abangane bethu noma abazali bethu ukuze bazokwazi ukusisiza. Singaya nasemaphoyiseni ukuze sizokwazi ukuthola usizo.

Ubudlelwano phakathi kwabantu bungagcina bububi. Lokhu kwenzeka uma kungasekho ukuthembana, ukuhloniphana kanye nokuthandana. Futhi abanye abantu bayashintsha. Ngesinye isikhathi abantu baba matasa, bangasakwazi ukwenza isikhathi sokuxhumana nabanye nabangane babo nemindeni yabo.

Abantu abasha kufanele bakwazi ukwenza ubudlelwano obuhle, futhi bakwazi nokubugcina. Kodwa kudingeka bazi ukuthi bazophuma kanjani lapho izinto sezingasahambi kahle.

Amagama angu-: 203



Lebitso la filimi: Joker (2019) **Mohlahisi:** Todd Philips (Warner Bros. le DC)

Mofuta wa filimi: Tshwantshiso/terama **Dipapadi tsa sehlooho:** Joaquin Phoenix; Robert De Niro; Zazie Beetz

Mongodi wa tsa boikgopotso: Gopolang Mohlakola

DC e se e fetotse puisano ya difilimi tsa bahale ka ho bapisa filimi e kgale e letelletswe "Joker", ka mora ha ho etsa jwalo ka "The Dark Knight" (2008). Filimi e latella Arthur Fleck, mohlouwa le setlaupa se tshwerweng ke lefu la monahano le etsang hore a tshehe ho feta tekanyo. Bohloko bona re ithuta hore le mmae ya fokolang o na le bona, le ha yena a sa tshehe jwalo ka mora wa hae. Fleck o bapatsa mabenkele le ha setjhaba sa Gotham se mo tlatlapa ebile se mo kgesa tsatsi le leng le leng. Filimi ena e qala moo Fleck a elellwang hore o batla ho eba seswaswi. Phethoho ena e qala a etsa metla mapatlallong a mmalwa ho fihlela a hlahella lenaneong la thelebishene moo a ipitsang ka lebitso le tshosang la Joker.

Filimi ena e hlahisa kgohlano ya ka hare ya Arthur Fleck, a sa ntse a phela ka lefu lena, le kgohlano ya ka ntle ya setjhaba seo se tshwarang bafutsana hampe, mme le boikarabelo ba ho hlokomela mmae le ho fumana diphiri tse manyala tsa lelapa.

Filimi ena bua ka ditaba tse bohlokwa mehleng ya sejwalejwale, jwalo ka lefu la monahano, bobodu setjhabeng le kgethollo. Ka nnete, filimi e lekanne dikgau Oscartse 11.

Filimi ena e ka ratwa ke batho bao ba ratang difilimi tsa bahale le dikhomiki, haholo tsa DC.

SALLY MOHLAKOLA



Farai Mazarura

CLAYTON







FURSE







Ilivia Garcia Olivia Holmes Olivia Sorour Simone Banducci Tara Hammond Tarryn Stead Tessa Dagut Tisanke-Anna Zinathi Gwina Zoë Gildemeister Mwanza

KARNEY







PHELPS







CREATIVE WORK



Serena Wolfender

GOUELOKKIES EN DIE DRIE GUPTAS

Eendag lank gelede was daar 'n mooi meisie wat op 'n plaas gewoon het. Haar naam was Gouelokkies en haar plaas se naam was Suid-Afrika.

Die drie Guptas was kop in een mus. Hul name was Ajay, Atul en Rajesh. Hulle is in Indië gebore. Die drie Guptas was baie stout.

Eendag het Gouelokkies na Sandton City gegaan vir Swart Vrydag. Intussen het die drie Guptas allerhande kattekwaad in Suid-Afrika aangevang. Hulle het Gouelokkies se pap geëet, hulle het haar stoel gebreek en hulle het in haar bed geslaap. As die kat weg is, is die muis mos baas!

Toe Gouelokkies terug op haar plaas gekom het, was sy verbaas. Haar huis was verrinneweer en daar was drie Guptas in haar bed! Sy was baie kwaad. Die drie Guptas het groot geskrik. Hulle was bang, en het ver weggehardloop en nooit weer teruggekom nie.

Gouelokkies was baie hartseer, want

Suid-Afrika was die land van goud, en nou was daar nie veel oor nie. Maar die drie Guptas was gelukkig vir die res van hul lewens.

DALILA SPINAZZE

ODE TO THE WINNER (SEE ANTAGONIST)

"Some men aren't looking for anything logical, like money. They can't be bought, bullied, reasoned, or negotiated with. Some men just want to watch the world burn." - Alfred Pennyworth, The Dark Knight (2008)

Common misconceptions of antagonists are that they always have to lose and worse: that they have to be inherently 'bad'. The Dark Knight (2008) walked into cinema and showed the audience what a real winner looks like, and shed light on some issues surrounding our own heroes, and the 'good' in our society.

The Joker was the ultimate opposite to the hero Batman: he was a nihilist that seeked to dismantle the illusion of goodness in humans in the City of Gotham. In doing so, he wished to bring the Dark Knight's own philosophy and hope down with it. He was unafraid of death, unhinged, unpredictable and without motive or intent other than to just cause destruction - and that made him the most dangerous man in Gotham.

At the end of the movie we are left with a Gotham that is still ridden with crime. The Joker is killed but in doing so breaks Batman's mercy philosophy of refusing to kill criminals. The greatest cop in the city is turned into a raging villain, dismantling Batman's trust in the all-good authority; partially proving Joker's philosophy that humans are inherently selfish and a bit evil. The Joker destroys the city's trust in Batman, turning him into a wanted criminal and outcast.

Although Batman loses, he comes back even stronger. He became a symbol of hope in a crime-ridden Gotham. He became a silent but strong dark knight in a city of civilian heroes. He left behind his hero complex and partially passed on the mantle to everyday people, but still quietly supported from the shadows where he was truly needed. In the end, even in death, the Joker

is the winner. He makes us question our own morality and trust in society. He also sparked growth and change in Batman for a better Gotham. By dismantling the good in our society he allowed for a new appreciation of the real-life heroes we have and how we mistreat, distrust and dismantle them. The Joker was the pioneer for the development for future good, making him the true hero.

DANIKA NEUHOFF

Darth Bane was a very awesome Sith lord His legacy lived for millennia His rule of two extirpated the horde But he never made an insignia. He was strong, his power was limitless With his enemies he was pitiless Some time later he found an apprentice But even with her, there was no closeness.

He taught Darth Zannah everything he

In hope that she would rise and defeat

And she would begin the cycle anew So that the Sith's power would never

Bane's order flourished for a thousand years

Until Darth Sidious did not adhere.

JOANNE FUTSELAAR



Grace van Loggerenberg



Tarryn Stead

WHEN THE BUTTERFLY TOOK FLIGHT

A flap of a butterfly's wings in Brazil can result in a tornado in Europe. The butterfly effect - small events lead to larger events like small dominoes collapsing over larger ones and just a difference of 30 seconds can ensure a rusted coupler on a bridge doesn't end your life.

"Hurry up and put the last one on," Frederick's impatient foreman yelled. Frederick glanced down at the last coupler, feeling its rough, rusted edges beneath his thick fingers as he clamped the remaining tubes together. It appeared alien compared to its silver and pristine cousins.

A year later, a repetitive beeping filled my ears. My hazy vision cleared to the welcoming warmth of the sun's rays. The second of tranquillity, however, was disrupted by the complaining kettle and chaos erupting through the house. I was jolted awake by the memory that this was the day of my solo. I showered, dressed and wolfed down breakfast. "My violin concert is at 3:30pm mum, you cannot be late," I nagged all the way to school. Lesson after lesson, butterflies quadrupled in my stomach, metamorphosing into a churning washing

machine by the time my mum arrived at 3pm.

"I'm sorry darling but it's an emergency," she said as her foot hit the accelerator. Calls echoed through the car taunting me with the fear of being late. We pulled to a halt in the hospital's basement and my mum disappeared up the stairs. I imagined myself, playing the performance of a lifetime, so intently, that my mother startled me when she yanked the door open at 3:20pm.

As we sped along the M1, the Grayston Bridge glinted at me in the distance. A looming shape, Frederick, had stepped heavily onto the bridge and as he lumbered across, rushing for his taxi and pushing people out of his way, his heavy breathing muffled the bridge's uneasy creak.

My mum frowned as she slowed to let an impatient Fortuna and taxi pass. Their revving engines, however, were deadened by the explosion metres ahead. We were forced to a halt as the war zone beneath a curtain of dust was revealed. The Fortuna and taxi were pinned beneath tons of protruding, metal skewers from the collapsed bridge and as I looked into my mum's wide, terrified eyes, I realized that had we been on schedule we would have been crushed.

Small butterflies - a rusted coupler, a heavy man and an emergency, raised a storm that blew chaos into our day, but pushed us into safety.

TARA HAMMOND

A SONNET: ONE POWERFUL PUPPY

He gallops down the halls, with owl-like eyes

A crazed look adorns his face, his tongue out

Dashing to the end of the house, he spies A cat appears, quickly follows a snout

He is at my side, as was expected Resting his head on my lap waiting It has been a long day I reflected He seemed to agree with my rating

I hold him in my heart, my love strong I pat his soft fur while he falls asleep Trusting that I would not wake him nightlong

I slowly close my eyes warm in the heap

An adorable dog he might seem
But he is much, much more, I start to
dream

CATRIONA PINNOCK

SECOND TIME'S A CHARM

I admit that I am an easily irked person, but the fury that explodes inside me when I am arguing with my almost 13-year-old sister is incomparable to the minor irritations that are caused by anyone else. I have to use every inch of self-control I have not to burst into vicious flames

My sister has mastered the art of irritation, and she knows exactly what my weak points are. Her tricks and taunts are perfectly crafted to make it seem as if I was the one to start the argument. Her



Olivia Krüger



Hanna Wannell

favourite and most powerful tactic is the 'cry baby'. She knows that my parents will assume that the fight was my fault if she is balling her eyes out.

I, on the other hand, am most experienced in taking the blame for almost everything, as being the first child means that this is a regular affair. I experience everything first: exams, puberty, teenage-hood, parties, boys and just growing up in general. I am the trial run, highlighting the errors that can then be corrected in round two. My mistakes are taken much more seriously, as it is the first time that my parents have to deal with them. My parents are also significantly more lenient with my sister, allowing her the privileges and experiences that I had to wait for, much earlier.

No one assumes that my sister and I are related, as our appearances are vastly different and, once you get to know us, you will realise how opposite our personalities are too. These dissimilarities are definitely one of the sources of our indefatigable disagreements. Even though she does not like to take it, I try to give her advice on avoiding mistakes I made and coping with the guaranteed burdensome responsibilities that come with being a teenager. I also help my parents to acknowledge how I felt in these situations and advise them on how they can change their approach to certain things to make it easier for my sister.

If anything, being the first child has taught me responsibility and helped me to build maturity. It has taught me self-restraint and that it is better to just extinguish the spark than to let it escalate

into an uncontrollable wildfire. Despite our disagreements and differences, I love my sister very much and I cannot imagine how different my childhood would be without her. She would definitely say I am lying.

GRACE FORRESTER

JUST KNOW I'M MORE OF A FREE VERSE GIRL MYSELF

How to forget a broken latchet Cool to the touch, hard to the heart I see a broken thought go by, I catch it Downed in soft white, I stand down, I depart

Forgive me, now, it's hard to think clearly You look at me with eyes, filled with fire I hold your demeanour close, dearly Your mere existence, your ambition, I admire

Lend me your ears, I have something to say

I never spill secrets, this is strange I trust you, I need you, I'd know you'd never betray

But I am finding myself, understanding; our souls, they interchange

I fail to feel, to think, to want. Reach forward, it's all yours, all I am, take.

TESSA DAGUT

JE NE ME SENS PAS BIEN

Bonjour Maman,

J'espère que vous allez bien. Je me sens malade. J'ai de la fièvre, mal à la tête et à la gorge. Je pense que j'ai un rhume. Appelez le médecin pour du sirop pour la toux, s'il vous plaît. Je vais rester au lit - je dois sentir mieux pour demain. Je veux vraiment aller au cinéma . Bonne journée, Maman ! Bisous, Amara xxx

AMARA NURSE

JE SUIS MALADE!

Chère Maman,

Je suis malade. J'ai mal partout. J'ai de la fièvre et j'ai mal au cœur. J'ai mal à la gorge et je souffre de la grippe. Je vais rester au lit parce que je suis fatiguée. Maman, téléphone au médecin pour une ordonnance, s'il te plaît. Je n'ai pas de chance car demain je vais sortir avec mes amis au cinéma. J'espère que je vais aller mieux.

Bonne journée. Bisous,

Tara.

TARA HAMMOND

PAS DE CHANCE!

Chère Maman,

Je suis malade. J'ai mal au cœur, j'ai de la fièvre, j'ai chaud et je tousse. Je souffre d'une bronchite. Je reste au lit aujourd'hui. Téléphone au médecin pour une prescription, s'il te plaît ? Je n'ai pas de chance car je vais au cinéma avec mes amies demain J'espère que je vais mieux bientôt.

Bonne journée.

Bisous

Amy xxx

AMY SHARPE

HA RE SA KGUTSISWA

Matsatsing a kajeno, ho na le dintho tse ngatangata tse etsahalang lefatsheng. Re ntse re shebane le kokwana ya Covid-19. Lefatshe le se le shebane le ho bolauwa le ho se ratwe hwa batho ba batsho. Lefatsheng lohle, batho se ba emela seo ba se kgolwang.

Hole, motseng wa Bellsburg, ho dula malapa a mabedi. Lalapa la Zenokuhle le lelapa la Stephanie. Zenokuhle ke Stephanie ba ne ba kena sekolo se tshwanang, ba lekana ka dilemo ebile ba le phaphosing e le nngwe e tshwanang. Zenokuhle o ne a dula ntlong e ntle le mme wa hae le abuti wa hae e moholo. O ne a thola matshwao a hodimo haholo sekolong, mme a sebetsa ka thata. Stephanie yena o ne a dula le batswadi ba hae, e le yena feela ngwana a le mong lapeng habo. Mme wa hae ke mosuwehlooho wa sekolo sa bona. Stephanie o ne a sa na kgathalle sekolo.

Sekolong, Stephanie le Zenokuhle e ne e le metswalle, ba rata ho dula mmoho ba je ka nako ya kgefutso.

Dibekeng tse tharo tse fetileng, Zeno o ile a hulwa ka moriri, a bitswa ka mabitso a sa rateheng setjhabeng sa ba batsho. Zeno o ile bolella matitjhere ka ketsahalo ena. Letsatsing le latelang, Stephanie o fihlile sekolong a halefetse Zeno, a sa batle ho mmuisa. Zenokuhle o ne a maketse haholo. Ha feta letsatsi a mararo ba sa bue. Zeno a fumana metswalleng ya Stephanie e metjha hore lebaka la ho se buisane ke hore batswadi ba Stephanie ba mo dudisitse fatshe ba mmolella hore batho ba batsho ba tshwanetse ho sebetsa dikitjhineng feela, mme Zeno o tlo mo tshwarella ebile a se phete a le yena. Zeno o ne a tseba hore lehloyo la batho ba batsho le teng sekolong empa o ne a sa kgolwe hore le motswalle wa hae o se a na le tshusometso ya ntho empe tjena.

Pale ya Zenokuhle le Stephanie ke enngwe ya tse ngata, mme ka lehlohonolo pheletso ya yona ha e a ka ya ba le pefo.

Nnete ke hore kaofela re na le maikutlo a sa tshwaneng ka ditaba tse ngata. Re tshwanetse re kopane re le setjhaba se setsho ho lwantsha taba ya ho bolawa hwa setjhaba sa rona hobane taba ya ho se rate batho ba batsho ha e a loka hohang. Re ke ke ra kgutsiswa.

MOLEBOHENG LEETO



Simone Banducci

ISIHLOKO: NGIYAZIQHENYA NGAWE

"Ngiyaziqhenya ngawe". Lesi simo senkulumo sisetshenziswa ngumuntu ojabulile. Kuyindlela yokuhalalisela umuntu ngoba ukujabulisile. Isibonelo salokhu ukuthi amazwe aziqhenya ngabagijimi nabadlali bebhola lezinyawo. ENingizimu Afrika siyaziqhenya ngomgijimi obizwa ngoCaster Semenya ngoba uyaphumelela yize abhekana nezinselelo eziningi zobulili kodwa wathola izindodo eziningi. Siyaziqhenya

ngomdlali webhola lezinyawo obizwa ngoSiphiwe Tshabalala.

UbenguKaputeni ngesikhathi sendebe yomhlaba ka-2010.

Mina ngiziqhenya ngosisi wami obizwa ngoKeletso Nobela. Ngiziqhenya ngaye ngoba usebenza kakhulu esikoleni futhi uzimisele empilweni. Uneziqu zemfundo ephakeme kwi-accounting netaxtation. Usafundela

i-masters yetaxtation, lezi yizimpumelelo zakhe. Ubenazo izinselelo, umsebenzi waseyunivesithi mningi kakhulu futhi ubesaba ukubuza othisha ngomsebenzi wesikole ngoba ekilasini kunabafundi abaningi, ubesaba ukukhuluma phambi kwabo ekuqaleni.

Abadlali beqembu lebhola likaZola baziqhenya ngaye ngoba uyabaqinisekisa futhi ukhombisa ubuholi obuhle ngoba uyabagqugquzela. Abangane bakaZola baziqhenya ngaye ngoba bayabona ukuthi uyazama ngempela ezifundweni zakhe futhi usala esala esikoleni ukwenza umsebenzi. Abazali bakaZola baziqhenya ngaye ngoba ube nemiphumelo emihle kunethemu 1 ngoba unciphise ubumnandi nokuphuma ngezimpelasonto noKarabo. Othisha baziqhenya ngoZola ngoba ubeke

izifundo zakhe phambi kwayonke into futhi usize isikole ngokuthi sivikele isicoco ngokuwina umdlalo webhola lezinyawo.

JESSICA NOBELA



CLAYTON



Danelia Price-Hughes Alexis Troskie Analia Ntombela Anastasia Clark Angelique Towell Ashley Stainforth Athandile Mene Atlehang Ava Economakis Donna Cloete Magongwa



Ella Stipinovich Eva Eicker-Harris Gabriela De Lelethu Mthintso Marianna Verster Georgina Setzkorn Katherine McKenzie Nalina Naidoo Natasha Jenkins Toledo Filho Kretzschmar Coakley-Eager



Rachael Mang'ana Rachel de Lange Rofhiwa Mangale Sameeha Omar Shamiso Chitenhe Siân Henning Sophia Babaya Tannica Di Lembo Tenjiwe Sithole Ziyanda Gwamanda

FURSE







Mntambo Tshivhase

KARNEY







Not photogrpahed - Malkia Manyara

PHELPS







CREATIVE WORK

7 Junie 2020

Liewe dagboek

Vandag was die ergste dag van my lewe! Ek het die aakligste insek gesien en dit het giftig gelyk. Dit word die skerpioenspinnekop genoem. Ek het in die tuin gaan stap en was heeltemal verbaas toe ek dit sien. Die aaklige spinnekop was tussen 3 en 5 duim lank en dit was bruin met 'n bietjie grys daarop.

Ek was baie bang, maar opgewonde, want dit was die eerste een wat ek nog ooit gesien het. Ek was te bang om naby te kom. Ek het nie geweet of dit van houtblokke hou nie, so ek het die skerpioenspinnekop in 'n nabygeleë stapel hout gesit en dit was vry en veilig.

THAMA MAFINYA

THE LONE TREE

The lone tree shudders as wind whips through its bare branches raggedy roots rot in the damp soil In the midst of Autumn as the last leaf falls -

Surrounded by weeds and bugs and leaves.

The time has come, the tree must go.

The lone tree is leaving the family forever

Relieved of its burden, it sighs -No more cold, sleepless nights In the backyard of a family of four. The tree was too old, it had to go.

ERIN KLEINHANS



Sarah Davidsor



Tshegofatso Modise

STAGE LIGHTS

A single hibiscus blossom gathers mist into droplets - when only the birds are up on a mountain, engulfed in cloud in anticipation of the sun's rise.

A ballerina spins in her final arc in the last fleeting moments of her performance on stage, her sweat glistening under hot lights exhausted, satisfied.

CLARE STEWART-SELVAN

SEASONAL SHADES

The pine oak tree whose hairy leaves are flourishing into a kaleidoscope of blonde, brunette and ginger

As summer rolls into autumn she stands boasting her beauty to satisfy the eyes of the Swingler sisters.

A once busy lady frowns at her reflection of dark roots -Counting down the seconds for a hair appointment As the seasons pass by

JUSTINE SWINGLER

THE GARDEN DANCER

she watches her hair colour fade.

The perfectly pink flower, poised on a long green stem,

Flouts sweet buds bursting with the promise of summer.

Captured in the early light of a new dawn, She waits for the sunshine to open and bloom.

Her fate? My clippers and to lose her

lonely perfection in a jumble of other flowers.

The elegant garden dancer, adorned with fiery pink hair,

Leaps gracefully across her stage of green;

Her delicate beauty is caught in the glimmer of early morning sunshine. She dances for me alone in my secret garden,

Her pirouette of perfection in praise of nature's wonder.

ERIN STIPINOVICH

THE DEVIL IN DISGUISE

A bundle of blood-shot berries, ripe and round,

cluster together and murmur about the sudden change of season.

As the tranquil evening sun slips silently away into the alluring darkness, I watch the drooping clump of colours and rub my hands with excitement as I think about the comfort of winter fires.

A gang of fiery-red poisonous fruit, Grow wildly in their shady bush. In the heat of the blazing sun that bakes the trampled pavement, they tempt strangers to taste their wicked nectar.

CIARA LYNCH

AN ENDING TALE

Glories, fervently delighting in the sun's essence,

an ombre eruption of colours. Gradually, capturing the morning spotlight, the vivid colours trickle down, gracefully laying upon an open crowd.

Unjustified pigment flowers, suffering leakage eruptions, soon an imminent expiry date, tincturing the surroundings. Slowly, as the sun's expedition ends, so does hers.

AMY SMITH

MA NOUVELLE CORRESPONDANTE

Haley: Bonjour Thando!

Thando : Bonjour ! Comment ça va ? Haley : Ça va. Tu as unecorrespondante?

Thando : Oui ! Elle s'appelle Mbali Elle habite en Afrique du Sud



Ava Economakis

à Johannesburg. Elle est mince et jolie. Elle n'est pas timide et elle est amusante. Elle aime les souris et les chevaux. Elle n'aime pas les araignées et les serpents. Elle est sage. Elle aime les chatons mignons.

Haley: Elle a des frères et des sœurs?
Thando: Oui. Elle a 1 sœur et 3 frères.
Elle habite dans une maison
avec son père, sa mère et ses 3
frères et sa sœur.

Haley: Elle préfère les chiens?
Thando: Non. Elle préfère les chiennes.

Elle est fantastique ou quoi ?

Haley: Oui, elle est fantastique.

THANDO MSANE

MON NOUVEAU CORRESPONDANT

- « Salut la famille! »
- « Salut, Megan! »
- « J'ai un correspondant, il s'appelle Martin. Il habite en Afrique du Sud. Martin a les cheveux châtains et les yeux marron. Il est grand, énergique et gentil. Il aime les animaux mais il n'aime pas nager. Martin est aussi très mignon, fort

et timide Est-ce qu'il est fantastique ou quoi ? »

- « C'est génial!»
- « Quelle est sa couleur préférée ? »
- « C'est l'orange. »

MEGAN SAUNDERS

50 8th Avenue Highlands North 2192 9 kuNtulikazi 2020

Mngane wami

Unjani? Ngibhale le ncwadi ukukutshele ukuthi kwenzakalani esikoleni sami.

Ngihlangane nabangane abambalwa abasha. Omunye wabo uhlekisa kakhulu. Igama lakhe ngu-Alice futhi unomusa. Omunye umngane wami nguTenji, uhlanya kakhulu (ngendlela enhle kodwa) futhi ungenza ngihleke kakhulu. Ngithanda abangane bami kakhulu ngoba bayangijabulisa.

Izifundo zinzima njengoba kuvame ukuba nomsebenzi omningi wasekhaya, kodwa othisha basisiza kakhulu. Ngifunde izinto eziningi ezintsha kuze kube yimanje. Lonyaka ngihlanganyele ku-rowing nakubasketball.

Imidlalo imnandi kakhulu, kepha ukuqeqeshwa kunzima ngesinye isikhathi. I-Rowing yayinzima kakhulu futhi safika endaweni yesibili kuSA Champ. Ngiqale i-basketball muva nje, kodwa saphumelela imidlalo yethu emibili. Kwakujabulisa kakhulu. Ngihlangane nabangane bami abaningi emidlalweni.

Ngithole ukuhambisana nomsebenzi wesikole kunzima kakhulu. Ngikuthola futhi kuyisicefe ukuthi ngifunde online ngoba angitholi ukubona abangane bami.

Isikole sakho sinjani mngani wami?



Mpho-Olerato Jacobs

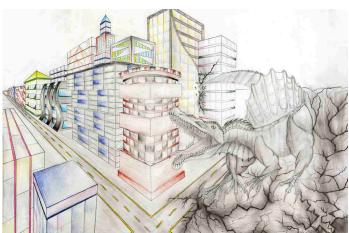
Ngingajabula ukuthola incwadi yakho. Ubingelela bonke ekhaya.

Yimi umngane wakho uZiyanda

ZIYANDA GWAMANDA



Tayla Gibbs







Venus Chow

EXCHANGES 2020

O to sail in a ship, to leave this steady unendurable land, to leave the tiresome sameness of the streets, the sidewalks and the house, to leave you, O you solid motionless land.

So wrote American poet, Walt Whitman two centuries ago. His lines speak of our human desire to explore and enjoy freedom. In light of this, it is most unfortunate that the 2020 exchange programme was curtailed by the circulation of Covid-19 around the globe.

The exchange programme felt the

immediate effect of countries barring international travel as our sister exchange school, St Mary's in Accra, Ghana, was unable to visit our campus for the first time in three years. Thereafter, the other exchanges scheduled for arrival or departure were also halted. Despite this, the coronavirus allowed many of us to travel virtually, online. Some wonderful *Guardian* articles were published, ranging from the 10 best virtual tours of the world's most famous landmarks to a tour inside a five-thousand-year-old Egyptian tomb.

The exchange committee of Jessica Bucher, Lauren Frost and Hazel Mason would like to thank all of the girls who missed out on welcoming their exchange sisters to South Africa or those who were destined to set sail to far-flung places, for accepting our present circumstances with maturity and grace, and to remember that one day they will sail and sail and sail!

JESSICA BUCHER, LAUREN FROST AND HAZEL MASON TEACHERS IN CHARGE

FAHAN SCHOOL - TASMANIA, AUSTRALIA

For as long as I can remember, I have dreamt of travelling and attending boarding school! After going on the two-and-a-half-month exchange to Fahan School in Hobart, Tasmania, I got to realise both of these dreams and enjoy some of the best months of my life.

Nights in the boarding house and the days at school were filled with opportunities to make new friends, experience different methods of learning, and enjoy endless laughter and fun. Hobart, one of the oldest cities in Australia, was small and quaint enough for me to experience its whole culture and beauty. At the same

time as touring the city, I was lucky enough to explore most of the state on a school camp and take beautiful drives up the east coast.

My time on the sports field, in the classroom, on the bus, going for runs and being with friends was most memorable and I would go back in a heartbeat! #aussie

I was honoured to represent my school overseas and I must thank everyone who made it possible.

SAMANTHA FABER



Feeding a kangaroo

SHERBORNE SCHOOL - ENGLAND

In January of this year, we were fortunate to go on exchange to Sherborne School for Girls in England for three weeks. With the other exchange girls from Tasmania and Australia, we visited Bath and Stonehenge. Niamh was lucky enough to spend time in Guernsey with her exchange sister. We loved full-time boarding and the opportunity to try out

unfamiliar subjects and play new sports such as lacrosse. This exchange not only provided us with an enriching experience, but also the opportunity to walk away with friends for life and unforgettable memories.

NIAMH CRAKER, MIA DAVIDSON AND JAIMIE DOIG FORM IV



All the exchange sisters at the entrance to Sherborne

FRAMLINGHAM COLLEGE - ENGLAND HOCKEY EXCHANGE



Fram girls – past and present. Dominique Vercellotti, Mimi Salsby, 2019 Framlingham exchange student, Emma Brink

Last year, I had the opportunity to spend four months on hockey exchange at Framlingham College in Suffolk, England. I thoroughly enjoyed the boarding school lifestyle and attending classes with boys. On weekends, I went home to my exchange family, the Salsbys, who were kind and generous and made me feel I was home away from home. They ensured that I had the full experience of English country living, showed me around all the local towns and London, and spoilt me with a trip to Barcelona over the half-term.

The hockey at Framlingham is of a very high standard, which helped me improve my skills and learn many new structures and tactics. The weekend hockey matches away also allowed me to see more of the countryside.

The exchange was an incredible experience and helped me to become more independent and to broaden my outlook on life. Most important, however, were the people I met and the friends and memories I made over the four months. I will never forget them, and will forever be grateful for this amazing opportunity.

DOMINIQUE VERCELLOTTI FORM IV

HANS SACHS GYMNASIUM - GERMANY



Visiting Austria



Attending the school ball

Our exchange with the Hans Sachs Gymnasium in Nuremberg, Germany, was incredible. We formed lifelong friendships and enjoyed the freedom of being able to leave our homes to explore the city, especially the famous Christmas markets, on public transport whenever we chose to. A highlight was a trip to Austria for a weekend on which we visited 007 Elements, a spectacular James Bond museum, and tobogganed down a 7km slope. The view on the way down was well worth the bruises. Another favourite was attending Hans Sacs Gymnasium's yearly ball. We had to learn a series of dances, such as the tango, in a short period of time. The night was beautiful, and our sore feet made us feel ready for our own approaching Form V dance.

Overall, the families and girls were welcoming and warm, and fed us a variety of delicious German and even Mexican meals. We highly recommend this experience.

ERIN KERSTEN AND HAILEY WILCOCKS FORM IV

GYMNASIUM & INTERNAT KLOSTER DISENTIS - SWITZFRI AND

If we had to use one word to describe our Switzerland exchange, it would be "extraordinary"! It was such a privilege to be able to attend Gymnasium & Internat Kloster Disentis for three weeks and experience a whole new way of life.

The memories and friends we made on our trip are ones we shall definitely keep forever. We loved the freedom we experienced. We were able to walk around and explore the quaint town or take a train to a nearby village. Our highlights were being able to go skiing down the Swiss Alps with our friend Livia, afternoons chatting and laughing in the boarding house, snow night every Thursday sledding down the slopes with our school friends and spending our last day in Zurich before heading to the airport. We learnt so many incredible things, including a completely new vocabulary of German

words and our newfound love for Ovaltine chocolate. All in all, our Switzerland exchange was a once-in-a-lifetime experience and one of our hardest goodbyes. We shall definitely miss the special bonds we created and the incredible school that welcomed us with open arms.

HOLLY MCDONALD AND MEGAN CAVENEY FORM IV







Our last day spent exploring and shopping in Zurich with our friends Sarah and Vincent.

NIGHTINGALE-BAMFORD SCHOOL - NEW YORK, USA

We loved every second of our exchange to New York City, where we attended the Nightingale-Bamford School. There are around 50 girls per grade, and they had some really cool classes such as guitar and dance history. The freedom was incredible, and in free periods we would run outside to catch snowflakes whenever it snowed.

We walked or caught subways wherever we wanted and never got very lost (with the emphasis on "very") since the city's grid layout is so simple. We spent hours wandering around places like Times Square and Central Park or museums like the Met or MoMa. Each day we walked a minimum of 15 kilometres, every step necessary to burn off all the delicious food we had eaten! We are confident that there was not a sight that went unseen or a tourist attraction that went unvisited during

our stay. We will be ecstatic to see our exchange sisters again when they visit us in South Africa!

SAIGE TURNER AND AMY CLOWES FORM IV



On Brooklyn Bridge



Top of the Rock overlooking New York

LA PERVERIE SACRE-CŒUR - NANTES, FRANCE

Completing an exchange programme had never been on my bucket list, but last year my mother pushed me to complete an application. I was petrified. Would an exchange student enjoy her time with me? Would I be comfortable in another country for an entire month? Although I had to overcome my fears, it was by far the most rewarding and memorable

experience of my life. My exchange family treated me as one of their own and shared their wonderful life with me. For a month, I became their second daughter and they showed me all the beauties of their city. One of their most gracious acts was buying me a few Christmas presents. They knew that I would miss my family's presence on this special holiday and they took it upon

themselves to make me feel at home. In a way, I was, and I truly cherish the special bonds my exchange family and I were able to create. Despite all my fears, given the choice, I would definitely participate in a similar experience again.

ALEXIA BESTER FORM V







With my sister away from home

I spent a month in Nantes, France, with my exchange sister, Elsa, during the December/January holiday, attending La Perverie Sacre-Cœur for the first and last week of my month-long exchange, and spending the other two weeks on Christmas holiday with my exchange family.

Lessons, which included ice-skating once a week, were taught entirely in French. It was challenging at first, but I quickly grew more used to the language. In the afternoons, I and the other exchange students from Australia and New Zealand explored the incredible Christmas market at La Centre Ville. I enjoyed a traditional French Christmas at Elsa's uncle's stunning château in the countryside and weekends at my family's charming beach cottage at La Croisic.

This was a life-changing experience. I made friends for life and memories that I will cherish forever.

NICOLA WATT FORM V



Exploring the Christmas market at La Centre Ville



Celebrating Christmas

SENIOR CHOIR



A quintessential part of life at St Mary's is the choir, which can usually be seen and heard at every event from the Patronal Festival to chapel services and choir concerts.

The first term was filled with the usual fun of the Singing Sistas concert, where the girls were able to share the stage and their love for choral singing with other girls' schools. The choir also participated in a full-day vocal workshop at school, where we developed most of our first-term repertoire and bonded as a group. The new Form I girls were a wonderful addition, bringing energy and excitement to every rehearsal!

The second term was very different. We ended rehearsals and all communal singing with the advent of the Covid-19 pandemic. The choir continued on Google classroom, learning and exploring new repertoire individually. This year, each girl recorded herself singing our beloved *Kyrie Eleison* and these videos were combined to create a virtual choir performance for the online Patronal Festival service.

The choir has not lost momentum, despite the state of the world. Every girl is able to continue with her music by herself and the group has bonded through this experience. It is sad that the choir did not enjoy the usual performances, but it has come out as strong as ever and kept the flame burning throughout.

SAMANTHA COLLINS
HEAD

TRADITIONAL CHOIR



This year, the traditional choir faced many challenges as a result of the Covid-19 pandemic, but we worked through them together and it made us stronger.

There was great excitement at the beginning of the year about our upcoming performances and the opportunities to bond as a choir. Sadly, that excitement ended abruptly when the news of our national lockdown was announced. Throughout lockdown, however, we found ways of having our rehearsals on remote platforms. Every week had its own technical challenges, but we knew that as long as we had each other's best interests at heart, we could simulate a productive rehearsal. The choir has a new repertoire that it is yearning to share and perform for the school.

We learnt so much about ourselves and our power as a united ensemble during this time and are grateful for being able to focus on perfecting our craft and working on ourselves. I am going to miss being a part of a beautiful group of young, talented individuals.

DIKELETSO MUTSHEKWANE HEAD



ORCHESTRA



It has been an interesting and challenging year for the orchestra. The first term started well with the addition of many new members and the enthusiastic return of old friends. Everyone jumped in and worked hard on several pieces in anticipation of various performances scheduled for the year. Some girls had the privilege of participating in *Orchestra from Scratch*, an event held on the University of the Witwatersrand Educational Campus and organised by the well-known Richard Cock. It was an opportunity to play with musicians from all ages and walks of life.

The Covid-19 pandemic brought rehearsals and performances to a sudden halt, but this did not deter us from working on our pieces and keeping the music alive via remote platforms. We missed working together as a group in our rehearsal space at school, but we continued learning as we submitted our progress videos of various pieces to Mr Trollope on Google classroom.

Without a doubt, everyone is looking forward to an opportunity to perform again and to enjoy the camaraderie of making beautiful music together. I am proud to have been part of the orchestra during my senior school years and to have been able to encourage and lead people who share my

passion for learning and making music.

DEBORAH CRONJE HEAD











JAZZ BAND

The year 2020 started on a high note for my talented, dedicated and enthusiastic band of young jazz musicians. We were very excited because Form V bass player Deborah Cronje joined our rhythm section permanently and two wonderful Form I instrumentalists, trumpeter Ella Stipinovich and saxophonist Rachel de Lange, joined the horn section. Ella and Rachel are the younger sisters of long-standing band members, so there was a strong sense of community and anticipation as they arrived. We also welcomed singers Dikeletso Mutshekwane (Form V), Erin Parkes (Form IV) and Siphokazi Ndlovu (Form IV) into the band, and clarinettist Rebecca Trickett (Form II).

Term I kicked off with a jazz band and choir camp, which involved repertoirelearning and improvisation workshops as well as an imaginative vocal workshop with jazz vocalist and St Mary's Music department teacher Hannah Foster. The jazz band and choir girls also enjoyed some unique musical relaxation warmups with my multi-talented colleague Danielle McKinnon, our baritone saxophonist who is also a practising music therapist. It was quite remarkable how the rhythm section - comprised of guitarist and 2020 jazz band leader Elliott Rogers (Form V), pianist Tessa Dröge (Form IV), bassist Deborah Cronie (Form V) and drummer Siphosethu Mnguni (Form IV) – whipped effortlessly through new material. The new horn section, led by dynamic saxophonist Lara Stipinovich (Form IV), also gelled quickly, easily

learning a variety of new jazz standards.

The band had great fun rehearsing in the following weeks, preparing for its first performances. Then the pandemic hit! Separated physically, the idea of musicians in close contact, especially blowing down metal and wooden tubes, started to become a startlingly far-off reality. Nonetheless, we started meeting weekly in Zoom rehearsals in the second term. Zoom allowed us to override the speech-presets of most other online meeting platforms, and was quickly adopted by musicians worldwide in the unchartered territory of online rehearsals. Although the latency or lag on the platform made it impossible for us to play together, through a combination of breakout rooms, the use of backing tracks and call-and-response, we nonetheless managed to rehearse. Still, coming into the band room again together and performing live were not possible. Siphosethu Mnguni summed up how we were all feeling: "I really miss playing with everyone and the vibes!"

Despite the many challenges of this year, we remained a team. Of course, musicians spend countless unseen hours alone practising and developing their craft, but the fun part is what we achieve when we come together. As Siphokazi Ndlovu commented: "In my short time in the jazz band, I have felt the togetherness and cohesive nature of the band. The many personalities and talents have welcomed me with warm arms. I have absolutely enjoyed it!"

Tessa Dröge wrote of 2020: "In iazz band we often focus on our understanding of improvisation and the enrichment that it can bring to any piece. This year has definitely taught us to improvise in a way that we could never have imagined. Our relaxed Friday afternoons when we fill The Edge with the sounds of jazz abruptly switched over into Zoom meetings. Despite missing out on live rehearsals and performances, we were able to attend the Standard Bank Jazz Festival in Makhanda virtually and still learn from artists all over South Africa and overseas. The experience of having jazz band online also had some positives that may not have happened in usual circumstances. I think many members learnt new skills in audio recording and videography. Overall, jazz band this year has felt like a once-in-a-lifetime, fantastic improv workshop that we'll never experience again!"

Lara Stipinovich reflects: "Online jazz band sessions were the highlight of my week as I got to see my friends and still play music. It was a strange year, but still a very fun one!"

Jazz band in 2020 was extraordinarily different from what we have all been used to. I am grateful for the comradery of my jazz band students, and their tenacious spirit and sense of agency.

CERI MOELWYN-HUGHES

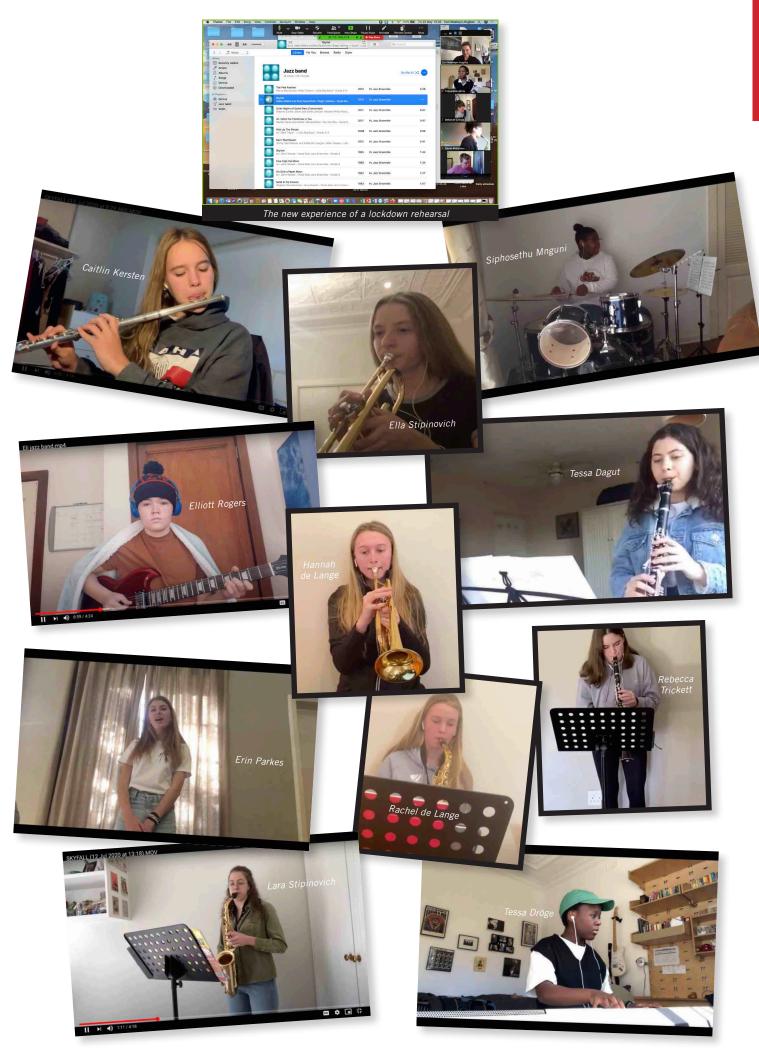
MUSIC TEACHER,
HEAD OF WOODWIND STUDIES



Jazz band has been the space at school where sharing music and learning from others has enabled both musical and personal growth throughout my time at St Mary's. I had looked forward to my matric year in the band and had hoped to end on a good, very jazzy note! For artists throughout the country and the world, the pandemic presented huge problems, and although not relying on music for a living, we felt the absence of Friday rehearsals. Not being able to attend performances left a gap in our lives that is only fully realised now as the year is ending. Every member of the jazz band was resilient and dedicated when faced with rehearsals on Zoom, which was a strange but exciting prospect, especially for someone like me who struggles with technology. The songs we

learnt at the beginning of the year, previous performances at Singing Sistas Festivals and ensemble evenings as well as the Standard Bank Jazz Festival will stay with me. As the head of the jazz band, I wish to thank Ms Moelwyn-Hughes for pushing us to new heights each year and for exposing us to phenomenal musicians and workshops as well as her own expertise in playing and teaching. Since I was a young, short Form I pupil holding a guitar that looked too big for me, the jazz band has been a source of entertainment, laughter, learning and the best music. I hope that everyone who joins the jazz band has the same experience as I did. I know the jazz band will see a burst of music and energy next year when everyone can play live music together again.

ELLIOTT ROGERS
HEAD



VIRTUAL NATIONAL JAZZ FESTIVAL 2020

The coronavirus pandemic prevented this year's annual tour to the National Youth Jazz Festival. After the decision to move the overarching Standard Bank National Arts Festival into the online space, the St Mary's jazz band members were offered access to participate in this year's pilot "Virtual" Jazz Festival. Disappointed to miss the exciting live experience of this uniquely youth-orientated festival, the girls were nonetheless able to enjoy online jazz performances and interactive webinars with this year's featured artists over our Trinity term's midterm break. Their positive reflections best capture the very different experience in 2020 from previous festivals:

"The performances were so diverse," commented Form II flautist Caitlin Kersten, echoed by Form IV singer Siphokazi Ndlovu: "Two things I particularly enjoyed about the Virtual Jazz Festival were the diversity in artists, and how they had all mastered the skill of performance so I felt I was watching it live." Form V singer Dikeletso Mutshekwane concurred: "I loved how each performance felt intimate." Form III trumpeter Hannah de Lange enthused: "I loved attending the Virtual National Jazz Festival, it was so accessible and exciting. My highlight was watching all the different performances which added some fun to my days in lockdown."

Favourite artists unanimously singled out by my students included this year's Standard Bank Young Artist for Jazz, saxophonist Sisonke Xonti, vocalist Spha Mdlalose, pianist Ramon Alexander and British multi-instrumentalist Jacob Collier whose extraordinarily beautiful reharmonisation of Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika left us all "absolutely speechless", to quote Form IV saxophonist Lara Stipinovich. Form IV singer Erin Parkes remarked of Collier: "He really inspires me to practise!" and Form IV pianist and clarinettist Tessa Dröge: "Jacob Collier has inspired me and I'm sure many others to play with feeling and to not always stick to logical theory ideas." Form IV drummer Siphosethu Mnguni commented on another favourite, Mi Casa: "I particularly enjoyed their performance: the vocals, the horns, the Black Lives Matter mix of amapano and electronically produced music in an acoustic setting was just great. I also appreciated the message."

The girls enjoyed the webinars too. Form II clarinettist Rebecca Trickett observed: "I loved the webinar with Spha Mdlalose, Sisonke Xonti and Sakhile Simani. I found it fascinating hearing about their lives as musicians", and Siphosethu Mnugni: "I also found it interesting to hear in one of the webinars that Ms Gloria Bosman gives so much credit to classical music. Genres exist in such isolation from one another so often, as though there is a sense of exclusivity. It was refreshing to hear more about the crossover of genres."

St Mary's Form V jazz band leader Elliott Rogers reflected: "Having attended the jazz festival for the past three years, going online was a strange experience. Being able to watch my favourite gigs repeatedly and listen to the music (while studying) was a perk, but the atmosphere of immersion and live music was definitely missed. Each show I watched almost gave me a fear of missing out, wanting to be in Makhanda, rushing to see every musician I can ... I do, however, marvel at the dedication of the jazz festival team who despite challenges still brought an echo of live music to a wide audience in their homes." Another festival stalwart Tessa Dröge reflected: "This year's jazz festival was undoubtedly unique but definitely one to remember. One of the perks of having an online festival was being able to watch every single artist and not having to choose between amazing musicians with conflicting gig times. As our pianist of the jazz band, I was struck by Ramon Alexander's passion for Cape Jazz alongside a great female drummer, Annemie Nel."

Form I trumpeter Ella Stipinovich mused: "Although I was sad not to experience my first jazz festival 'live', I really enjoyed watching the performances while I was chilling in my room." Form II clarinettist Tessa Dagut poignantly remarked: "The screens between us truly did not dampen the experience of watching these fantastic performances," while Siphosethu Mnguni concluded: "It was of course a strange experience in a sense but the best kind of strange which one could imagine!" Many families enjoyed the jazz with their daughters, as Siphokazi

Ndlovu reflects: "Another thing I enjoy about the virtual jazz festival was seeing how happy my mom and dad were hearing music that they loved and artists that they loved performing, and noticing that although they are older than me they could appreciate the amazing music."

It is heartening that the arts can often traverse generational perspectives and experiences. The arts do not just provide beauty either, they offer critical reflection on our human experience, interrogating identity and meaning from the personal to the political. The performing arts were extremely hard hit by the ban on live performances in 2020. Many performers have limited formal employment and rely heavily on this income. I was moved by the maturity of the jazz band members who often discussed the economic consequences on artists that Covid-19 wraught.

Having played with Sisonke Xonti in saxophone sections on professional stages, I have long admired this young man's fierce talent, gorgeous saxophone tone and deep humility. A law graduate, Xonti chose to follow a musical rather than legal career, believing: "All beings are artists, there is no world without art for me". When I congratulated him on winning the prestigious Standard Bank award one which can really open doors in artistic careers - I relayed how much some of my students admire his playing, saying: "You are a role model now!" "Wow, thank you!" he replied. "That means a lot."

I firmly believe in the importance of access in education, and the value of being exposed to inspiring roles models. The phenomenal talent of Xonti and other predominantly young, South African jazz artists in this year's virtual festival was striking. Theirs is sophisticated music of international quality, strongly laced with local identity. This jazz festival offers a unique and positive perspective into the power of music to lend meaning to our lives, and indeed reflect them.

CERI MOELWYN-HUGHES

MUSIC TEACHER,
HEAD OF WOODWIND STUDIES



2020 Standard Bank Young Artist award winners



Bassist Romy Brauteseth in performance, a role model to many young female musicians

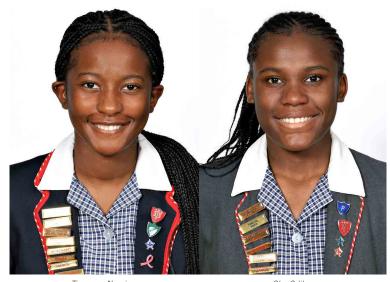


Standard Bank Young Artist for Jazz 2020 award winner Sisonke Xonti



Standard Bank Virtual Jazz Festival poster featuring Sisonke Xonti

DANCE



Tinoonga Ngorima Oke Odiley

Dance is a universal language used by those who love it to escape reality. One faces a number of obstacles as a dancer. Facing a pandemic was our latest and greatest challenge, but the passion of the dancers prevailed and we started the year with the usual hugs, laughter and precious hours in the dance studio.

As heads, we were privileged to be a part of each dancer's journey and are in awe of the raw talent that exists at St Mary's. Dance crew means family to us and we maintained a connection that even a pandemic was unable to break. Dancing unites us. To our dance crew we say, "We love you."

Tatenda Chigede

TINOONGA NGORIMA AND OKE ODILEY
HEAD AND DEPUTY HEAD























THE CULTURAL CORNER



"IN A TIME LIKE THIS WHERE EVERYDAY LIFE IS STRANGE, UNKNOWN AND CONTROLLED, THE ARTS ARE OUR FREEDOM." ELLIOTT ROGERS

The Cultural Corner is a digital response to the desire to start open-mic sessions at school. The intention was to offer a safe space for students to express their unique talents. There is so much said about the power of the arts to transform, illuminate and educate that we felt we needed to bring this creative expression into your homes. Ideally, this platform will be mutually beneficial in a time when we are having to dig deep, to seek and even provide inspiration and motivation.

Staff and students alike are featured on the site. The Cultural Corner is evolving into a wonderful platform to showcase creative work as well as to serve as an artefact reflecting this time in our lives.

JANE MCMURRAY HOD: CULTURALS



"THE AIM OF ART IS TO REPRESENT NOT THE OUTWARD APPEARANCE OF THINGS, BUT THEIR INWARD SIGNIFICANCE."



Athina Prokas



"Dancing is about expressing individuality. The unique aspect of dance crew is the synergy amongst individual dancers." Tinoonga Ngorima

"Dance is growing at a tremendous rate and this is because, on top of being a very technical discipline, it is fun." Oke Odiley



"I FEEL THAT IT IS IMPORTANT FOR TEENAGERS TO LEARN ABOUT THEIR PASSIONS AND LEARN **HOW TO CHANNEL THOSE** INTO POSITIVE AND CONSTRUCTIVE ENERGY." **DIKELETSO MUTSHEKWANE**



BROKEN FAITH

The day my faith was broken was the day their blood soaked through the cracks on the street.

The day my faith was broken was the day the silence of the people was broken by the sound of rubber bullets ricocheting off of unbroken flesh.

The day my faith was broken was the day the shouts and screams were followed by the sound of a BANG then silence The day my faith was broken was the day the sound of an airplane overhead became one to fear

The day my faith was broken was the day I was afraid to hear the ding of notifications on my phone

The day my faith was broken was the day the news reporter's words haunted my every breath

"Six dead terrorist attack" Breathe they told me breathe That day my faith was broken I could not breathe I was stealing the oxygen from those who needed it more

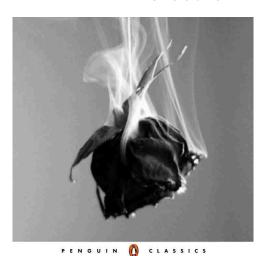
Those were the days my faith was broken

Erin Rogers

"EVERYONE IS BORN WITH THE GIFT OF ART, BUT WITH GROWTH AND EXPERIENCE, IT IS YOUR PERSONAL CHOICE TO EMBRACE AND ENHANCE YOUR ABILITIES."

TARYN CLOUSTON

Co-curricular activities thrived during lockdown with offerings of Slam Poetry, xArt, xDrama, chess, film club, debating, gaming and robotics, isiZulu, current affairs, dance, writers' circle, philosophy, sewing, tech club, DJ and photography. Resources also came on board with fantastic book reviews, designing book covers and Black Lives Matter literature.



LUTHANDO SIMELANE cigarette daydream

Luthando Simelane Book cover design

"Theatre interrogates, protests, confronts and provokes. It has the power to transform and to heal." Mikateko Phaleng







Tatenda Chigede BLM literature Rebecca Trickett

DIVERSITY COMMITTEE



The concept of diversity encompasses acceptance and respect. It means understanding that each individual is unique and recognising our individual differences. These differences can be along the lines of race, ethnicity, gender, sexual orientation, socio-economic status, age, physical abilities, religious beliefs and political beliefs.

Our goal as the diversity committee of 2020 was to create an environment in which every student and member of staff felt comfortable sharing their opinions and values. We wanted to create an environment in which every person felt they had been heard because to us, diversity is not just about voicing our opinions, it is about listening to one another. Most importantly, it is about understanding each other and moving beyond simple tolerance to embrace and celebrate the rich dimensions of diversity that each of us brings to the school.

I believe that we have been successful in creating inroads and sparking the necessary conversations. Our new Instagram page will act as a platform for the community to engage in discussions and share their opinions and experiences. Being a part of the diversity committee for the past few years has been a privilege and I have no doubt that it is, and will become, a critical part of the school.

SHIVANI DHARMALINGAM HEAD

GIRLS



GIRLS, which stands for Get Involved Reflect and Learn Seminars, is a committee run by six Senior School pupils. It was formed because, as a student body, we recognised the need to create a space in which we could lead ourselves and discuss issues that otherwise would not be included in forums such as the SRC or the peer counsellors. As such, the GIRLS committee is very much run by the girls, for the girls. It is a space where members of our student body can learn from each other.

We are dedicated to creating and encouraging conversations on difficult or taboo topics. The focal point of our committee is to be able to get together and converse about societal and school-related issues. However, owing to Covid-19, we had to adapt and change our process and plans for the year. As we could not meet in person, our fortnightly seminars were no longer possible and our GIRLS

committee activities largely stopped. Although there were ways and means around these challenges – which we implemented later in the year - our committee decided that certain things needed to be put on hold during the first shutdown of schools in March. This spoke to the overwhelming nature of the coronavirus and the massive shift in both psyche and routine that we all experienced. The committee, much like the rest of the school, was dealing with the transition to remote learning and the new experience of life under lockdown.

Despite not actively connecting in the GIRLS space, in the three months that we were away from school and in our homes, we were given time to reflect on our past experiences and engage with the shifts occurring in the world experiencing a global pandemic. Currently, as humans, we are realising that big changes need to occur, not only in governments and large corporations worldwide, but also in our own individual lives.

During the week commencing Monday 8 June, my committee felt ready to engage and connect with others again and a perfect opportunity arose – the commemoration of Youth Day. In reflecting on the Soweto uprising of 1976, we were able to challenge our existing ideas about South African history and the current moment. In so many ways, the youth of today emulate the youth of 1976. Movements can begin with collectively organising, mobilising and speaking up, and ultimately, change can take place. In lieu of a coming together in The Edge for an assembly, we hosted a virtual assembly. Our assembly comprised a presentation in which we described why we celebrate the public holiday, historically what happened and why it is significant. Then we shared videos of our committee explaining what we, as a St Mary's community, could learn from the students of Soweto and how we ourselves can act.

The year 2020 has been a challenging, difficult and unprecedented year, but it has also brought with it many opportunities for growth and reflection. As the GIRLS committee, we aim to continue to "get involved" in order to continue learning, always.

SRC



"The perfect woman, you see, is a hardworking woman; not an idler; not a fine lady; but one who uses her hands and her head and her heart for the good of others." Thomas Hardy

During 2019 and 2020, I have had the privilege of running the Student Representative Council. With the guidance of Ms Tobias, we were able to work through issues that girls felt should be brought forward and addressed. The SRC is a vessel that is guided by the girls to shape the school into the best version of itself. Of course, this requires the hard work and frequent consultation on the part of the young women who are elected to represent their peers. The SRC has had a few victories this year, although we are constantly working at improving the holistic school experience for the girls of St Mary's.

Term I of this year saw the school quickly adjusting to a remote learning programme. While this change had to be organised in under two days, the input of the SRC helped to shape a rich teaching and learning programme for Term II.

For a few years, the SRC has been involved in the process of integrating trousers into the winter uniform. 2020 finally saw this process materialise and we have successfully introduced trousers this winter for the girls who have been on campus.

Unfortunately, it was brought to the SRC's attention that there have been girls who have faced discrimination, mainly racism, within the school. The SRC has investigated this alongside Ms King. This is an effort that will feed into much reflection on transformation and diversity at St Mary's. The SRC is committed to arriving at solutions to rectifying this multifaceted issue. We are, therefore, formulating a clear reporting structure to be utilised by the girls to create a secure, inclusive environment in which girls feel secure about reporting discrimination and the process that will be followed.

As the SRC, it is imperative that we consider the feelings and frustrations of girls. We would like to investigate these responses in a way that is conducive to the growth of the school, its pupils and teachers, and its community. This council is premised on being "for the girls, by the girls". We, therefore, have a responsibility to listen and to act to encourage the growth of St Mary's.

It has been an absolute pleasure leading the SRC. It has filled me with the utmost humility. We have been able to recognise the various struggles faced by girls that need to be addressed. In my time as chair, I have come to realise the importance of girls communicating effectively. I know that the SRC will build on the significant work that it has produced over the years and I am confident that the voice of the student body will continue to be well represented.

TLOU DUBA HEAD GIRL

PEER COUNSELLING







Despite these challenging times, our peer counsellors have stepped up to the plate to produce motivating articles for the St Mary's community to read and ponder. It made us, as heads of peer counselling, proud to work with such a hardworking committee.

We were required to improvise and to use technology to keep in touch with the girls. The successful re-introduction of the Qoohme page allowed girls to interact with the peer counsellors and ask questions

anonymously. The information shared during these interactions provided the peer counsellors with themes and ideas for further conversation.

It would be wrong of us not to acknowledge the challenging times faced by the peer counsellors themselves, and they have shown great leadership. We have learnt that to be a leader, you need to learn to listen carefully to properly understand the girls' problems and provide guidance. This was truer than ever when the peer counsellors were not meeting the girls face to face and could not see their body language or demeanour, but it did not stop the peer counsellors from providing much-needed support. We must also acknowledge the wonderful Child Protection Week campaign the peer counsellors presented on our Instagram page.

GREEN DREAM



What is Green Dream? It is about having a voice, standing up for what you believe in and finding new ways to live a greener life. It is a free space in which girls can share their opinions, interact and take part in intellectual debates about how to build a more sustainable future. The members come up with different ways to involve the rest of the school in their initiatives, such as clothing drives, vertical garden drives, and collecting bottle bricks.

When lockdown was first announced in March, we decided to postpone club activities, but when it was extended, some of the club members sent me messages and asked if we, as a committee, could continue Green Dream. This proved their commitment to the club and made me very proud. We continued online with 13 members and met via Google Meet every second Monday.

Our topic for the second term was the impact that lockdown has had on the environment. Despite the challenges of online learning, the members themselves ran most of the online meetings with presentations and quizzes. Many shared their experiences of trying new ways to recycle, upcycle and preserve the environment from home. We learnt to work together as a team and appreciate the simple pleasures of life.

As the girls started returning to school, we found a quiet space to continue our meetings. Later, when the Form IIIs and IVs joined in, it became more challenging to find a quiet area with good Wi-Fi reception to hold our meetings via Google Meet, but this did not hamper the fun we were having and we managed to make the most of the situation. I am proud of the commitment of the members and have loved every moment with them and as head.

REBECCA SINNER
HEAD

PUBLIC SPEAKING



When one thinks of the orators of Ancient Greece, the speeches of politicians and modern podcasts, names like Socrates, Plato, Martin Luther King Jr and Joe Rogan come to mind. They are overwhelmingly male. Yet, it was Aspasia of Milletus (469 BC), the "mother of rhetoric", who is thought to have taught Socrates the art of persuasion. In light of this, the platform offered by the College of Speech and Drama SA is important in encouraging girls and young women to develop their oratorical skills and to take their places alongside their male counterparts.

The school participates in the many events of the High Schools' Public Speaking Festival and is regularly ranked in the top three of the 100 Johannesburg-based schools that compete. This year, Catherine Roberg (Form V) was runner-up in the Best Individual Speaker event, which was held virtually for the first time ever. Her prepared speech was inspired by the words of legendary South African playwright Athol Fugard, who said, "All art comes from fire." Just as Fugard used his writing as a platform to ask uncomfortable questions, so Catherine probed the question of

using another's suffering as impetus for art.

The teams, from Form I to matric, garnered excellent results, achieved through the dedication of the speakers, who in turn were trained by teachers from the English department who equip them to speak authentically and persuasively.

Michelle Obama once said, "If there's one thing I've learnt in life, it's the power of using your voice."

JESSICA BUCHER
TEACHER-IN-CHARGE

DEBATING







Despite the challenges of the year, debating went from strength to strength, with participation in the SACEE regional competitions and the SACEE championships, and competitions against international teams over Zoom. Thus, despite being confined to our houses, St Mary's debaters travelled from Qatar to Tanzania as they engaged in and observed heated debates.

The junior team faced Team Qatar and were adjudicated by a panel of internationally acclaimed judges. They received valuable feedback and insight. We congratulate them on their win. The senior team faced Team Tanzania in a friendly match-up. This was a great learning opportunity for the team and the debating society. In addition to the interesting content of the debates, both junior and senior debaters were exposed to different cultures and styles of debating. The motions were stimulating, and included current concerns such as the validity of political interference, specifically in an African context, as well as the concept of a universal basic income as a means to alleviate widespread poverty.

The debating experience relies heavily on the interaction between teams during speeches. This involves the intimidation tactic of frequently asking the speaker for points of information and other gestures for the semantics of the sport. Having matches on Zoom limited this aspect of debating, but for the most part its spirit was preserved.

Overall, it was a thrilling experience to navigate technology for the purposes of debating.

FELICITY CLEMMOW, ANDE DHLOMO, AMEERAH OMAR FORM IV

MARKETING



The marketing committee is a group of dedicated girls who support the school at events and on weekly school tours with prospective students and parents. They are the primary representatives of the school and are selected through an application process. The girls should display excellent marketing and social skills, and should convey their love of the school with the utmost enthusiasm and authenticity.

This year was an unusual and challenging one for the committee because we had to adjust our approach unexpectedly to online platforms and social media. The girls regularly sourced and created content to share with the St Mary's community and played an important part in maintaining a sense of school spirit and community under lockdown. They displayed great dedication and creativity, and we commend them on all their hard work.

Although we were not able to help with the marketing of the usual highlights of the school year, such as the St Mary's Investec Hockey Festival, as a committee we learnt valuable lessons about marketing in a virtual world and gained new skills.

I extend my most heartfelt gratitude to the Form IVs and Vs in the committee this year. Without their commitment and resourcefulness, we would not have been able to accomplish as much as we did in such uncertain times. I would also like to thank Mrs Mittendorf, Mrs Verster and Ms Matiwane for all their guidance and support. Marketing for St Mary's, the school we love and cherish, has been a most valuable experience and it is safe to say that we matrics will look back on our time with great fondness.

ISABELLA TEIXEIRA HEAD

FIRST AID







The first aid team truly is its own small community within the broader St Mary's community, and it was an honour to lead this team in 2020, although our circumstances were unconventional. Our four or five years on the team have deeply influenced our experiences at St Mary's and allowed us to foster relationships with other students

in various grades as we sat beside sports fields and socialised with those on duty with us. The year began as we had envisaged, as an enlightening and fun-filled space for our team, but external circumstances changed the course of our year of leadership.

The year came with unexpected obstacles for our little community as it is difficult to fulfil first aid duties without sports events. However, the team showed commendable resilience and continued passion throughout these strange times. Our weekly meetings, usually a time for fun first aid quizzes and the assignment of duties, became challenging to maintain. However, everyone everywhere had to adapt and we tried to find ways to provide members of the team with a sense of duty and fulfilment. The Form IVs were an incredible asset in this regard, with their invaluable input and dedication to the new way that first aid is conducted, and we do not doubt that they will be great leaders next year.

One highlight for the team has always been the St Mary's Investec Hockey Festival. It is a four-day opportunity to fulfil duties and engage with first aid, but the global pandemic prohibited it this year. While losing this opportunity was disappointing, team members never wavered in their enthusiasm, and this consistent dedication is one of the reasons that we were honoured to be the captains of first aid.

This is not a year we will quickly forget, and we extend thanks to all team members, a source of upliftment in these unusual times. We wish the best of luck to the captains for next year and the rest of our incredible first-aid team!

SAYURI MOODLEY, EMMA CRAIG AND JENNA KIMBER HEAD AND DEPUTY HEADS

TECH CLUB



The matric dance gave the tech club a chance to shine. On the evening, the night air was fresh after earth-soaking rains, the marquee glistened in the moonlight and the splendour of the evening was plain for all to behold. The dance floor was packed as the tracks of our very own St Mary's DJ pulsed and pumped, the lights flashing and flickering.

After such a strong start to the year, we were eager to tackle the year's projects. When they were brought to a grinding halt in March, the club adopted a "new norm" and went online. The girls went back to basics, producing photographs that demonstrated lighting and gobo skills. Along with their developing critical awareness of the effects of sound on visuals, they produced technically strong and interesting videos as their final projects. They cannot wait to put their new skills to the test, both virtually and in reality.

SASHA EHLERS THE EDGE AND TECHNICAL MANAGER

THE RESOURCE CENTRE

The whole world woke up to a new awareness – Covid-19. The Covid-19 pandemic has shut down the world as it was. We are currently in unexplored territory and life as we know it is changing. We had to put a hold on all our events and planning. As a school library, we could not celebrate any of the national events. Our library helpers had to come up with new ways to contribute meaningfully to the Resource Centre, and the library monitors were able to design book covers, review books in different genres and write letters to their favourite authors.

Careful preparation and planning became things of the past. A public health crisis doesn't allow you a comfortable timetable. As the rest of the school transitioned to distance learning, the Resource Centre had to make sure online resources were readily available. This was not completely a leap into the unknown. Since our transition in 2012, in addition to a digital library, our 21st Century Resource Centre has acquired more online resources in the form of online research databases. Students and staff are able to access this 24/7 library platform from the comfort of their homes. These databases helped students build their digital information literacy skills while the custom-curated content provided teachers with rich resources for imaginative research assignments. The online databases supplemented and uplifted classroom materials in ways that challenged students and developed critical information literacy skills to prepare them for tertiary education and their future careers.

OLIVIA JOHNSTONE SENIOR SCHOOL LIBRARIAN





At the beginning of the school year, as the heads of resources, we were looking forward to creating an interactive and enlightening year for the student body. We could not have known how little time we actually had to spend in the usually well-used library and that it would be silent much of the year, without the usual chatter of the students. We were glad when the space could resume its role as a shield from the cold and a place to socialise, although booksharing still had to occur via the school's digital library.

Although this was not the hands-on experience we expected, we tried to adapt and think of alternative tasks for the resource

monitors to enable them to accomplish their duties. The main challenge was to take what occurs in the physical world into an online setting and keep the experience engaging. The monitors were fantastic in thinking of new and interesting tasks and their enthusiasm was unwavering. In previous years, the monitors and heads enjoyed hosting various activities during National Library week, but this year the lockdown was announced the week before it took place.

We thank the resource monitors for the effort and extra time they have spent trying to maintain the smooth running of the Wantage and the wonderful contributions that they have made to the Cultural Corner.

JAIDE-MAREE PASTOLL AND SAYURI MOODLEY HEADS

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB



Tholwana Seboni







Ande Dhlomo



Ashley Murning



Gianna Branco





Lesedi Mochela





Yvonne Dippenaar



Zoé Cheenne

NATIONAL AND PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATIVES (SELECTED PRE-COVID)

NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVES















PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATIVES















Emma Gray

Catherine Roberg















ATHLETICS





This athletics season has been very unusual owing to the Covid-19 restrictions inhibiting athletic meets from happening. We are especially sad for the senior girls who have been members of the team since Form I, as they have missed out on their final year. Although the season has been challenging, the girls' dedication and enthusiasm to continue training has impressed us. The team has worked on fitness, form and technique which will assist them in the forthcoming seasons and, thanks to Ms Quix's intense "ab" workouts, our December bodies are ready! The team was looking especially promising this year and we have no doubt that we would have come home with the inter-high shield and a few

records. As captains, we are proud that the camaraderie within the team has improved and, despite the challenging times, we thoroughly enjoyed our season with the girls.

JADE ADAMS AND MIA VAN DER WESTHUIZEN
CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN











Fhatuwani Nyathela

Palesa Mokotjomela

Ella Babaya

Xenia Theorides

Abigail Milella



BASKETBALL





This year, we felt privileged to be the captains of one of the fastest growing sports at St Mary's. We were also delighted by the number of juniors who joined us, and to have coaches Ms de Winnaar and Ms Ledwaba as the teams' driving force. They worked with us throughout the season, coaching us both mentally and physically. The junior teams improved dramatically, and the high quality of play at many of the tournaments we took part in pushed us to our limits and drove us to improve our skills.

Playing games at home was a highlight, with the spirit squad cheering us on. Legendary basketball player Michael Jordan once said, "When I lose the sense of motivation and the sense

to prove something as a basketball player, it's time for me to move away from the game." Although we played a full season, we were definitely not ready to move away from the game, and the cancellation of the Val Fowler Basketball Tournament at Pietermaritzburg Girls' High delivered a tough blow.

We admire the eager, lively and determined spirit of the basketball girls and hope that we have led the sport in such a way that the younger players will be motivated to raise it to new heights.

YNEZ MAYET AND ELLIOTT ROGERS
CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN





1st basketball team

Ynez Mayet, Sasha Dikotla







Zanele Msimango

DIVING





The diving team's performance was amazing during the first term and we were incredibly proud of every diver. Even though this is an individual sport, we supported one another through the difficult dives when we were scared and laughed when we made mistakes. We were grateful to have had such a supportive and energetic team.

We placed first at the National Aquatics Festival and the A team placed second at inter-high, with both the senior and junior B teams placing first. We are proud of Caitlin Kersten and Ashley Murning for qualifying for Junior Nationals and Zalika Methula, Tannah Proudfoot and Kerry-Leigh Morrison for qualifying for both Junior and Senior Nationals.

Unfortunately, because of Covid-19, they were not able to compete in April.

Although we are deeply saddened that our school diving careers have come to an end, we have great hopes for the future of the diving team and believe the girls will continue to uphold the exceptional legacy that has been established. We shall miss each and every girl, but we trust that Ashley Murning and Kerry-Leigh Morrison will lead them to victory next year, and we thank Miss Shepherd for her commitment and coaching.

ALEXANDRA KIRSTEIN AND ANGELIA BOLLO
CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN





Tannah Proudfoot

Zalika Methula







Kerry-Leigh Morrison

EQUESTRIAN



Equestrian enjoys limited participation, so it was wonderful to welcome Sienna Blaauw, Stephanie Marten and Sameeha Omar this year.

The season started off with amazing results from rounds one and two of the SANESA qualifiers, and several top-10 placings. The unprecedented times that followed were frustrating, disrupting our competition season as well as our training. Nevertheless, I am beyond proud to see how all our riders took these challenges in their stride. They showcased their determination and passion for the sport, and I would like to thank them and their amazing horses. The level of dedication they showed would not have been possible without the encouragement and commitment of our parents, instructors, grooms and Mrs Blair. Our chef d'équipe, Mrs Gush, did a fantastic job behind the scenes. Following our passion involves the unique challenge of working with horses, who have minds of their own. This has truly helped build character and spirit in our riders.

I am honoured to have been able to serve as their acting captain and am excited to see what next year holds for the team.

ROBYN GUSH FORM IV



Nina Von Holdt



Stephanie Marter



Robyn Gush

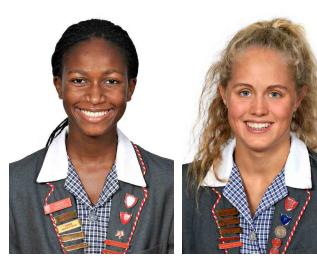


Sienna Blaauw



Hannah Sherman

HOCKEY



Pre-season matches showed that the teams were fit and ready for action. No one could have guessed that the cancellation of the Holland tour, and then the closure of schools two weeks before the 21st St Mary's Investec Hockey Festival, would end the hockey season, and that our teams would have to resort to online fitness, skill and team-building sessions.

Weekly online sessions replaced walking onto the AstroTurf in the late afternoon and playing until the floodlights hit the surface. They consisted of quick cardio, strength, core and balance workouts, as well as agility and goalkeeper-specific sessions. Google Meets with players and coaches provided an opportunity to speak about our lockdown lifestyle, how we were

managing and what was required of us going forward. The coaches showed us that hockey can be played in any space and that a hockey player never leaves the "field".

When the Saints Go Marching In, sung by the school and led by the spirit squad, produces a feeling that can never be replaced. The traditional tunnel at the entrance to the technical area and a cheeky pat on the back, and drinking Steri Stumpies in the AV room after a match during the hockey festival, are nostalgic moments we will forever cherish.

Despite the lost season, we have no doubt that St Mary's hockey will emerge from this crisis stronger. Soon the girls will hear the whistle indicating the start of a new game, with a new team and in a different season.

SASHA DIKOTLA AND SARAH ROY CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN



Sasha Dikotla



Sarah Roy



Hannah Henry



Dominique Vercellotti

NETBALL





The single most important aspect of being a sportswoman is keeping fit. Normally, this would have been done in our individual teams, but the Covid-19 pandemic saw us become responsible for our own fitness. For many players, this was a significant test of their self-discipline, but with the guidance of Mrs Masinga's online sessions, the netball girls maintained their fitness levels at home. Without the team dynamic, it was increasingly difficult to remain motivated as the days became colder. It was a tough and lonely season, and there were many distractions and excuses at our fingertips, but we commend the players who remained committed to the programme.

We were sad not to see our girls succeed during the season, but leading them remotely was an absolute pleasure, although we would not have chosen this way. We wish all the netball players good luck and are excited to see what next season has in store.

SIMONE VOIGT AND TLOU DUBA CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN





Holly McDonald

Simone Voigt







Jaime Barker

Mahlatse Chocho

Tlou Duba

RHYTHMIC GYMNASTICS



Despite recurring injuries and load shedding interfering with competitions and training, the senior team ended their 2019 season on an extremely successful note. Our gymnasts excelled in their respective levels both at club competitions and at the South African Gym Games in Durban, doing justice to their rigorous months of training. Jessica Shames won best Level 10 gymnast for Central Gauteng. Reece Williams (Level 5) medalled at the SA Gym Games with Lesedi Mochela (Level 7) and Lebone Tshetlo (Level 9) winning multiple medals. Romy Len and Jessica Shames (both Level 10) competed at the South African Gym Games at the highest level.

Training this year resumed under the expert eye of senior coach, Natallia Paizakis. Jessica Shames and Romy Len took part in a judge's course and both qualified as Level 1 judges. Planning was well underway for our annual invitational competition, which was, unfortunately, cancelled owing to Covid-19. During lockdown, the girls trained via Zoom every week in a bid to maintain their fitness, flexibility and apparatus skills. The girls are eager to resume normal training and prepare for the competitions that will hopefully take place next season.

JESSICA SHAMES AND ROMY LEN CAPTAINS



Jessica Shames





Romy Len

ROWING



"Catch the passion, drive the legacy."

The 2019/2020 rowing season was unforgettable. Our club went from being red and white to having hearts of gold.

Rowing is a sport that teaches us more than just how to move a boat. We are taught the importance of unity, of differences and the power of a challenge. Being in sync in the boat teaches us that the best teams work together perfectly. We are united through both the wins and the losses. This season, we won the SA Schools' Boat Race in Port Alfred and placed second at the South African Schools' Championships. The differences in our

crews and in our club make us stronger because together we are the sum of all of our strengths. Learning to embrace a challenge is also integral in our red family.

Now, more than ever, we need to remember that we are still a part of our team and that we still have people surrounding us. Although we won't be members of the St Mary's rowing club in the future, we have been shaped by the club and will forever hold our rowing family in our hearts.

HELEN MOORE AND CATHERINE ROBERG
CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN



Emma Gray, Helen Moore, Alexandra Pretorius, Catherine Roberg and Samantha Pringle winning gold in the Junior Women's 1st quad. This is the fifth consecutive year that St Mary's has won this event. With them is Peter Heidstra, president of the Gauteng Rowing Association and the Gauteng Rowing Officials Association



Catherine Roberg and Helen Moore claim the gold in the Junior Women's pair at SA Champs







SQUASH







The year 2020 began as a promising season for squash. We welcomed many new players from Form I and other forms. Our league results were impressive thanks to the effort and encouragement of Ms Sawyer and the girls. We placed first in the U14 B, U15 A, U16 A, U19 D, U19 C, U19 B and U19 A leagues, and second in the U14 A, U16 B and C, and U19 E leagues. We are deeply saddened that our season was cut short, and to miss the SA Top Schools' Squash Competition. This competition

has always been a special bonding experience for the team and we hope that those in the coming years will be able to enjoy the event as we did in the past.

We are grateful to have experienced and shared what we could of the 2020 squash season. Though short, it was defined by laughter, great training, improvement and opportunities. The St Mary's squash community has always been encouraging and has always provided a space to celebrate both team and individual victories, never failing to support, encourage and celebrate the achievements of their peers. We could not have asked for a more talented group of girls to lead and we are immensely proud of all their achievements. We hope to see all the girls develop into even better players and teammates.

St Mary's squash is so much more than a sport: it is a team, a family and a community that offers great sporting opportunities and the best of laughter and memories.

MEGAN BEART, ALEXIA BASSLIAN AND REBECCA SINNER CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAINS







Alexia Basslian





Megan Beart





Tayla Rohana

SWIMMING







Despite a chaotic year, we are grateful to have had the opportunity to complete the swimming season, which was a memorable one thanks to the team and to the support of our three amazing coaches: Ms Brown, Ms Quix and Ms Zumpt, whose investment was evident in our achievements and spirit.

It was disappointing that our own annual Summer Splash event had to be cancelled owing to inclement weather, but the season was nevertheless

an exciting one. Our amazing results were a result of the team's dedication and hard work at early-morning sessions as well as extra motivation provided by our Friday-morning chocolate croissants. We are proud of both our teams for "swimming to the max" and achieving a close second at the National Aquatics gala; our B team placed first at the A inter-high gala while at the Premier gala our A team, hot on the heels of St Stithians, was beaten by one very tight point. On top of these outstanding results, the season was fun-filled with scary dismounts off the five-metre diving board, luck-giving before races and the odd board race.

One particular highlight of this season was conquering Midmar with part of the team.

We loved getting to know our new "formies". They embraced the swimming traditions with all their dancing skills and charisma. It was a great privilege leading – and swimming for – this dream team. Remember, always embrace the race!

MICAELA BOULLE, KATHRYN KING AND JACQUELINE TRICKETT CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAINS







Hannah Jacobs

Nyakallo Kodisang

Isabelle Barrow





Olivia Krüger

Kimberly Ingwe

TENNIS







A highlight of our season was a visit by the multiple Grand Slam champion, advocate of equal rights and forerunner of professional sport for women, Billie Jean King. Ms King spent a few hours on the court helping some of our players with their technique and shared some thoughts on her philosophy of life off the court with the captains. It was an honour and privilege to have had a person of her stature visit our school.

All teams excelled as a result of the efforts and performances of the players on our ladder. We hosted a very successful St Mary's Invitational Tennis Festival, at which the tennis of the visiting teams was of an extremely high standard. Our top five players played exceptionally well and placed second to a formidable Die Hoërskool Menlopark in the finals.

St Mary's fielded nine of the 20 Gauteng Central U15 and U19 provincial representatives and our number-one player, Sarah Millard, is currently ranked among the top 10 players in her age group in South Africa. Lilitha Ndungane, a pupil in Form II, is an up-and-coming junior who is also a member of the prestigious South African U16 national squad.

A huge thank you to Mrs Plant and Mrs Corbett for their endless support and commitment to all the tennis teams. We are so lucky to have such dedicated coaches who love the game. It has been a tremendous privilege to captain the St Mary's players this year. We have no doubt that the outstanding standard of tennis will continue in the years to come.

JULIANNE KLINGENBERG, SARAH ROY AND SIMONE VOIGT CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAINS











Amukelani Mokone

Annika Gertenbach

WATER POLO





The 2019/2020 season was extremely busy for our various teams. The season began with a combined 2nd/U15 team finishing 5th at the Parktown Sports Festival, where they competed against various 1st teams. The U15 players then placed 5th at the Cup of Honour at Reddam House Helderfontein. The U14 team finished the 2019 half of the season with a 12th place at the Roedean Water Polo Festival. In the new year, sadly, owing to inclement weather, the Summer Splash tournament was cancelled. The U15 team placed 10th at the Shaun Fuchs Tournament hosted by Crawford Lonehill.

The St Mary's 1st team had a successful season. They placed 14th at the St

Stithians Invitational Tournament, 5th in the National Aquatics Festival, 13th at the St Anne's Tournament, 12th at the Brian Baker Tournament at Kingswood, 4th at the Roedean Old Mutual Prestige Cup, 8th at the Old Petrian's Tournament and 7th at the Gauteng Schools' Reef Cup Tournament. The highlights for the girls were the poolside crunchies and strengthened friendships in the team. The 1st team of the 2019/2020 season grew stronger during the season and will be remembered as the team that never gave up. Making the top eight at the Old Petrian's Tournament was an exciting and memorable finish as they moved five spots forward from the previous season.

We offer our special congratulations to the St Mary's girls who were selected to represent various South African age group teams this year. Well done to Abigail Milella (U17), Aimee-Rose Houlston (U15) and Amy Smith and Mikayla de Bruin (U14).

This year, the 1st team made an effort to contribute to two charitable organisations. While competing at the Brian Baker Tournament at Kingswood, the 1st team made time between games to donate school equipment and toys to the Siyazama Pre-School in Makhanda. Their other initiative was to arrange for R5 to be donated to the Learn to Swim Programme for every goal scored and every save made during their 2019/2020 season. A total of 345 goals and 202 saves resulted in a donation of R2 735.

These results showcase the work and commitment of the girls to their team and their passion for the sport.

REBECCA DUFFY AND NICOLA WATT CAPTAIN AND VICE-CAPTAIN



Rebecca Duffy



Nyakallo Kodisang



Nicola Watt



Tamsin Hooker



JUNIOR SCHOOL HEADMISTRESS

PRIZEGIVING ADDRESS BY DR SARAH WARNER - 27 NOVEMBER 2020

Good evening Mme Thandi Chaane, Ms Deanne King, members of the Board, staff, guests, Grade 7 parents and girls.

"This is the time," she began, looking directly at them, "when we acknowledge differences. You have spent all your years till now learning to fit in, to standardise your behaviour, to curb any impulse that might set you apart from the group. But today we honour your differences. They have determined your futures."

Is this true, Grade 7s? Is that what you think is happening here tonight? Bear with me as I take more liberties with the original text:

"The speech was much the same each year: the recollection of the time of childhood and the period of preparation, the coming responsibilities of adult life, and the seriousness of training to come. They sat politely through [it], increasingly bored. Finally, the Chief Elder paid tribute to the hard work of her committee, which had performed the observations so meticulously all year. The Committee of Elders stood and was acknowledged by applause."

You will recognise the reference above - should recognise it, girls - as coming from The Giver by Lois Lowry, one of the books you studied this year in English. I am sure there are aspects of the Ceremony of Twelve that resonate with your experience of celebration cvening, with everyone's experience of prizegiving ceremonies, including your parents and teachers from, er, many years ago. Have you thought, girls, have you dared to think, that almost every one of the adults here tonight has sat through a ceremony in which she has felt bored, devised ways to alleviate her boredom - more or less dangerous – and used the power of magical thinking to make everything happen faster?

Of course, like the politely bored twelves,



not elves, in *The Giver*, you've outgrown all of that in preparation for the training to come, also known as senior school. Now, I've noticed, you only giggle at really funny things, like your playground demonstrations of dancing, or when a Chief Elder greets you.

There's a part of me – I think there's a part of every teacher here – that feels the ambivalence of prize-giving ceremonies because we recognise, with British-Ghanaian philosopher Kwame Anthony Appiah, that, "Even on the highest levels of achievement, there is enormous contingency at play."

Seen in this light, the common parental grievance that the award went to the wrong person is practically impossible to dispute; it's when this grievance is followed by the assertion that their child is the rightful recipient that parents begin to lose ground. In a less partisan critique of meritocracy, Appiah, again, makes the following unassuming point: "[E]ach of us comes equipped with different talents and is born into different circumstances, and because people choose their own projects, each of us faces his or her own challenge. [...] What matters in the end is not how we rank against others. We do not need to find something that we do better

than anyone else; what matters [...] is simply that we do our best."

And here, girls, is where we begin to part company with the contrived world of *The Giver*: this ceremony is not about determining your future, not even close; this ceremony is about recognising the contingencies of talent, and circumstance and choice, and the profound sense of freedom – something almost no-one in *The Giver* ever enjoys – to be had in the single-minded resolve to do our best.

Schools choose their projects, too, and, while an increasing number of educational institutions, here and elsewhere, are using the disruptions caused by the virus to abolish awards ceremonies altogether, St Mary's is choosing to undertake the demanding, necessary work of learning to distribute esteem better, not just among our girls, but among our staff and parents as well, by looking carefully at what we value and the ways in which we can honour and transmit that ethos consciously.

Instead of choosing to go to Sameness and Climate Control and to protect ourselves from the pain of unruly, disappointed desire and the spectacle of someone else's success, "This is the time," she began, looking directly at them, "when we choose memory, music and the beauty of the night, its colours and sounds and warmth, and the whole feeling of it, the feeling that is so strong, and that we might call, if we weren't worried about precision of language, and the possibility of someone listening through the speaker on the wall, love."

And, if the mention of love makes you squirm with embarrassment, girls, the way I remember squirming as an adolescent when my headmistress spoke about things that seemed to belong to people much younger than her – people like Romeo and Juliet who, I'm sure you remember, first professed love for each other in a perfectly crafted sonnet that you performed earlier this year ("If I profane with my unworthiest hand / This holy shrine, the gentle sin is this") – I am afraid you will have to squirm, because I cannot

say what needs to be said about this year, about you, and your teachers, without turning to love.

Juliet was 13 – your age, Grade 7s – when she met Romeo; Penelope, another teenaged bride about whom we know very little, was, let's say, 15 when she was won in a running contest by wily Odysseus, her husband. And there are a couple of reasons for my speaking to you about Penelope tonight: firstly, self-described cis-gendered feminist and professor of classical studies Emily Wilson recently became the first woman to publish a complete translation of Homer's epic tale, The Odyssey, into English. This is something to celebrate. The poem, Wilson tells us, all 12 000 plus lines of it, "puts us into a world that is a peculiar mixture of the strange and the familiar". In Wilson's hands, The Odyssey becomes the document par excellence of the lockdown - a world, let's face it, that was a peculiar mixture of the strange and the familiar - with prudent, clever Penelope as its most compelling spokesperson: isolated, housebound and embattled, Penelope waits and weaves and famously unpicks her weaving both to pass the time and to defeat it, for a while, as Odysseus makes

his slow, difficult way home.

Simply put, Penelope does her best. She chooses her project, holds things together, and sustains the narrative while her husband travels noisily through the text for 10 years, battling giants, ghosts, cannibals, witches and goddesses with six barking heads - losing all his comrades along the way. Meanwhile, like you, Grade 7s, Penelope suffers the daily, unspectacular loss of expectation; unlike her husband, she never leaves home and faces her challenge, indefinitely, tearfully, keeping everyone guessing about her innermost feelings and intentions. Penelope, the poem gently reminds us, "offers hope to all" despite carrying with her the radical knowledge that there is no way of going back to the way things were before.

I wonder if you realise, girls – I'm telling you now – that, since you returned to campus, the first and only class to inhabit the Junior School after months of lockdown, an unforgettable time in our history – this is what you and your wonderful teachers did: you offered hope to all. The kind of hope that I wrote about in a recent newsletter, memorably



described by a Lutheran minister and public theologian as "a gritty, defiant hope". The hope of Emily Dickinson that "never stops – at all –" and of Mongane Wally Serote that asserts, against all odds, "but seasons come to pass". It is the hope that says, to borrow Katherine Rundell's words: "[L]ook, this is what bravery looks like. This is what generosity looks like." It tells us that "this world we live in is a world of people who tell jokes and work and endure". And it is the hope that you leave behind you, stitched into the fibres of the newly designed wall hanging for the Senior Primary hall, that the girls who follow you through the Junior School, years after you have gone, will gaze at, and make up their own stories about, as they sit politely through assembly, increasingly bored, wondering about you.

Remember this year in your lives, the strange, familiar time you spent as the only class on campus, the hours you spent under the watchful eyes of Mrs Wells and Mrs Richmond working on your embroidery and feeling, in the words of a local woman quilter employed in the Tambani project, "your thoughts become like a deep quiet pool of water". Remember what you have given to the school.

And now, finally, time for the Chief Elder to pay tribute to the hard work of her committee, which has performed the observations so meticulously all year.

Time for me, in other words, to pay public tribute, humbly and gratefully, to the teachers.

In a letter I wrote to the Junior School staff earlier this year I observed, without really knowing the extent of what I was saying, "Much is being asked of the school, and all of us..." I went on to recount an assembly I held with the Senior Primary girls in my first year at St Mary's, in which I spoke about the special creativity and resilience that emerges from adversity or less-than-ideal circumstances. I borrowed an anecdote from the economist Tim Harford involving an unplayable piano, an understandably recalcitrant pianist, and a desperate, inexperienced promoter locked in battle hours before a sold-out concert was scheduled to take place. The story ends well, with the pianist, Keith Jarret, playing and the album of The Köln Concert going on to sell a record-breaking 3.5 million copies.

Harford ends his anecdote by saying, "[...] handed a mess, Keith Jarrett embraced it, and soared". At the time, I reassured the teachers that, while I did not expect them to soar under present circumstances, it had not escaped my attention that every one of them had learnt to fly in an astonishingly short time – to fly, and make something out of the mess we had been handed. Now I can say without a shadow of doubt that they soared, and I thank them again for

their courage, what Shakespeare might have called their "stout hearts," and their resilient sense of humour. Teachers of the Junior School, you have done wonderful, important work and I ask you all to stand so that we can acknowledge you, praise you, appreciate you with our applause.

To the staff who are leaving us, Robynne Dunkley and Christi Lawless, we thank you for your service to the school, especially the Junior School, we offer our heartfelt wishes for what lies ahead, and we cherish the time spent with you. Christi's excellent work ethic, sincere concern for the girls and families in her care, and talent for imparting a love for English to all the girls in her classes have made her a respected and influential member of the Senior Primary department whose loss we will feel. Over the course of her 32-year career, Robynne's contribution to the school has been significant, and she has influenced many aspects of the institution, the teachers, and the girls: her deep institutional knowledge, and love for St Mary's, will not be forgotten. As you know only too well, Mrs Dunkley, "When we give children books, we become part of their future, part of their most cherished memories, and part of their entire lives."

I cannot thank all of you enough – girls, parents, teachers, my deputies, management team, administrative and service staff – for what we have achieved together this year. Simply put, we have done our best, chosen our project, held things together, and sustained each other and the school.

Thank you, also, to the Board for their guidance and support, and to Deanne King for so much more.

Towards the end of *The Odyssey*, once her husband has returned home disguised as an old beggar, and before we can be absolutely sure that Penelope recognises him, the text speaks of her mysterious laugh – nothing more. And that is what I would like to leave you with tonight: something inexplicable, hopeful and defiant. An image of a girl, after all, simply doing her best.

























JUNIOR SCHOOL ACADEMIC STAFF

HEADMISTRESS

Dr Sarah Warner BA (Wits) BA Hons (English) (Wits) PhD (UCT)

DEPUTY HEADMISTRESSES

Mrs R Dunkley TTHD (JCE)

Mrs D Gordon HDip Ed JP (JCE) FDE (Remedial Ed) (UNISA)

CHAPLAIN

Revd Claudia Coustas BA (Psychology) (RAU), BA Hons (Industrial Psychology), MA (Industrial Psychology), MPhil (Fundamental & Systematic Theology)

(St Augustine College of South Africa), DipTh (The College of the Transfiguration)

ACADEMIC STAFF

Mrs T Bonorchis BPrim Ed (Wits) LSEN (UNISA)

Mrs J Cacioppo BEd (UNISA)

Mrs A Clarke BEd Hons, Learning Support (UJ) HDip Ed (JCE)

Mrs N De Boni BA, PGCE, BEd Hons (Educational Psychology) (Wits)

Mrs C Diana HDip Ed JP and PP (JCE)

Mrs P Di Benedetto BPrim Ed (Wits)

Mrs J du Toit BA HDE (UPE) Hons (RAU)

Mrs C Firth BA Hons, HDip Ed (Wits) MA (Syracuse)

Ms C Gardner BA, PGCE FP (Rhodes)

Mrs K Gibbons BPrim Ed, BEd Hons, MEd (Wits)

Mrs L Grawez TTHD (JCE)

Mrs M Grobbelaar BEd (UWC)

Mrs L Howden BA Hons, PGCE (UCT) MA Ed (York)

Mrs A Jennett BSc Hons, HDE (Rhodes)

Ms A Kay BEd (Foundation and ECD) (Wits)

Mrs C Lawrence BEd (Foundation and ECD) (UP)

Mrs C Lawless BA, PGCE (UCT)

Mrs S Le Sueur HDip Ed (PETTC) Dip Spec Ed (UPE)

Mrs T Lowndes HDip Ed SP (Rhodes)

Revd J Mabin-Krige BTh TEEC, HDip Ed JP (JCE)

Mrs L Maishman HDip Ed (JCE) FDE Rem Ed (RAU)

Mrs N Mokhutswane BEd (Foundation and ECD) (Wits)

Mrs K Montgomery BPrim Ed (UCT) MEd (BC-USA)

Mrs N Moyo Child Care and First Aid, Pre-school course

Mrs A Mortimer HDip Ed Junior Primary and Pre Primary (Edgewood)

Mrs A Mshengu BA Sports Psychology (RAU) PGCE (UNISA)

Mrs Rulane Mthembi NSC and reception year (UNISA)

Mrs R Ncobela BA Hons (Wits) MA (RAU) HDE (UKZN)

Mr T Ndimande BEd 4th year student (Wits)

Mrs M Nijland HDip Ed (Pre-Primary) (JCE) BA Visual Communication (Open Window)

Ms N Nkosi BEd (Intersen) (Wits)

Mrs S Pettit NTD (Edgewood) DSE Remedial (UNISA)

Mr G Potgieter BMus, MMus, PGCE (UP)

Mrs R Richmond BA, HDE (Natal PMB)

Ms I Seele BFd (Intersen Phase) (Wits)

Ms L Shurping NDip, ECD (Chattahoochee Technical College)

Mrs L Spencer HDip Ed (Foundation Phase) (JCE)

Mrs L Smith BA Ed (Wits)

Ms T Swarts BMus Hons (NMU) MEd (KU Leuven)

Mrs B Taylor BA (Wits) PGCE (UNISA)

Mrs A Thom HDip Ed (JCE)

Mrs L Trollip NHED PP (Wits College) Dip LSEN (UNISA)

Mrs J Wells BA Hons (Wits) HDE (JCE)

Ms N Wheeler BEd (Foundation Phase) (NWU), Hons (Linguistics) (UJ)

INTERNS

Ms Caslida Paine

Ms Nombulelo Masilo

TEACHER ASSISTANTS

Phumzile Mswane

Gladys Mswane

Martha Siwela

Joyce Diketane

HEADMISTRESS



DEPUTY HEADMISTRESSES AND CHAPLAIN



Robynne Dunkley



Di Gordon

Claudia Coustas

MANAGEMENT TEAM



Celia Diana

Kerry Gibbons

Lauren Howden

Sue Le Sueur

Antoinette Mshengu

Linda Smith

Lynn Trollip

STAFF



Trish Bonorchis

Jacky Cacioppo

Agotha Clarke

Natasha De Boni

Philippa Di Benedetto

Jeanine du Toit



LITTLE SAINTS

Lunga Seele





Lerato Shuping

Melanie Nijland (locum) Martha Siwela

Brigitte Taylor

Not photographed - George Potgieter

Nadine Wheeler

GRADE 7 D



Bayley Lord



Cara Corrigan



Gia-Ruby Raad



Jocelyn Appel



Julia Joseph



Katherine Franck



Khanya Gcabashe



Lebone Ramokgopa



Masana Tshabalala



Mia Reymond



Olivia Krige



Riley Bate



Simran Soni



Jeanine du Toit

GRADE 7 F



Amanda Wilford



Dana Clemitson



Emily Tew



Giorgia Leather



Isabella Piccolo



Jamey Forrester



Kgaugelo Makgato



Lucy Viljoen



Mishti Patel



Moroesi Tuoane



Nicole Ledlie



Obianauju Asuzu



Tumelo Masithela



Carrie Firth

GRADE 7 R



Katherine Quiding



Kayla Smith



Kayley Liebenberg



Kelly Hulett



Kganya Kodisang



Lily van Loggerenberg



Nokukhanya Mthombeni



Nuhaa Mahomed



Paige Van Den Heuvel



Sebenya Dube



Shauna Stead



Silindile Mbada



Tatum Spencer



Zeinab Kone



Robyn Richmond

GRADE 7 S



Agape Hlatshwayo



Bemnet Worku



Emily Jennett



Emma Shuttleworth



Ilana Buck



Isabella Desfontaines



Isabella Rajak



Isabella Shaw



Kealeboga Ramantsi



Kyla Grobbelaar



Larona Christopher



Lucy Forbes



Neve Ntumba



Linda Smith

CREATIVE WORK

OM ń TIENER TE WEES...

Ag nee, Covid-19 jy het my pret bederf! Ek is 'n tiener en dit is veronderstel om 'n pret tyd te wees. Jy het die tyd so vervelig gemaak. Om 'n tiener te wees beteken om te speel en te lag met jou vriende. Dit beteken nie om toegesluit te word nie. Om 'n tiener te wees beteken om na partytjies en verjaarsdae partytjies te gaan, maar nou ewe skielik moet ek skottelgoed was. O, Covid ek wil my tienerlewe terug hê, so gaan asseblief weg! Verdwyn net!

ISABELLA SHAW

MY GROOTOUERS

My grootouers is die beste Hulle maak my lag en Hulle is so liefdevol

My ouma Joy is 'n vreugde Sy maak die beste skuimpies en Sy vertel die beste grappies

My oupa Duff is baie snaaks Hy is ongelooflik en Hy kan die beste ontbyt maak

My ouma Rosie is fyngebou Sy is wonderlik en Sy is 'n fantastiese storieverteller

Ek is so lief vir hulle.

LUCY VILJOEN

DIE COVID-19 TYDPERK

Covid-19 is 'n wêreldwye pandemie. Jy moet altyd 'n masker dra as jy buitekant toe gaan. Dit is so ongemaklik. Jy moet gereeld jou hande was, want Covid -19 is baie aansteeklik. Die hele Suid-Afrika is onderwerp aan 'n grendeltydperk en daarom kan ons nie eers ons familie of vriende besoek nie. Gedurende die pandemietydperk moes my ouma hospitaal toe gaan want sy het siek geword. My ma moes toe 'n permit kry om haar te gaan haal want sy woon in Port Elizabeth. Ons is so dankbaar dat sy nou beter is.

KYLA GROBBELAAR

LENTE

Onder die warm son Met 'n koel briesie wat waai Deur my hare Die kleur van blomme So pragtig soos die tulpe In Amsterdam

Die reuk van vars jasmyn Vul die lug en voëltjies vlieg En sing.

MIA REYMOND

TIENERS

Tieners voel asof hulle altyd moet inpas, by alles om hulle –

Die nuutste mode, die nuutste telefoon. Soms vergeet tieners van die mense om hulle.

Hulle is so gefokus op dinge wat nie saak maak nie, soos

Volgelinge op Instagram en tik-tok en byderwetse klere.

Tieners moet eerder hul tyd bestee aan die omgee van vriende en familie. Hulle is buierige wesens en hulle slaap

die hele dag. Dit is normaal vir tieners en gelukkig sal hulle die stadium ontgroei!

ISABELLA PICCOLO

WIE SAL HIER WEES OM TE ONTHOU?

Wie sal hier wees om te onthou? Die dag toe ons wêreld vir ons gesê het dat sy siek is.

Die spelerige blou lug het verdwyn Terwyl donker grys treurigheid die hemel bedek het

Die geluid van vrolike voëltjies het vervaag



Ilana Buck

Soos die geluid van die stilte neergedaal het.

Wie sal hier wees om te onthou? Die dag toe ons wêreld om hulp geroep het

Die besige skole, winkels en strate was leeg

Hope maskers stroom in Die gebabbel van jonk en oud het verdwyn

Soos almal in hul huise geskuil het

Wie sal hier wees om te onthou? Die dag toe ons wêreld amper opgegee het

Die hospitale orals het uitgeskree Soos siektes ingekruip het Hoop het verdwyn terwyl vrees almal se harte gevul het

Wie sal daar wees om te onthou? Die dag toe ons wêreld besluit het om terug te veg

Die mense het almal saam gebid Omdat hulle die wêreld wou genees Die siekte het uiteindelik verdwyn toe die blou hemel teruggekeer het Die wêreld het geglimlag, dit was nie meer siek nie Dit was beter.

NUHAA MAHOMED



Tumelo Masithela

One of our first projects in Grade 7 was studying Banksy's work. During lockdown, he turned his bathroom into his new graffiti 'canvas'. The girls had to create similar chaos in their own homes. Also see next page (top and bottom).



Olivia Krige

SY IS MY BESTE VRIENDIN

Sy is my beste vriendin want elke keer as ek met haar praat, laat sy my glimlag en wanneer ek hartseer is, troos sy my. Ek ken haar vandat ek in graad 0 was. Sy is my beste vriendin want ons doen altyd alles saam, soos om saam met mekaar vakansies te hou,om saam inkopies te doen, om saam huiswerk te doen, om stories op te maak en oor seuns te gesels. Sy is my beste vriendin want ek vertrou haar en sy gee vir my om. Ek is lief vir my vriendin.

GIA-RUBY RAAD

A MUDDY POOL

A young boy standing in the rain, His big blue gum boots brightening the gloomy grey skies

He leaps into the air, Huge smile covers his face

SPLASH... he stomps into the puddle The water rippling across the splash

He laughs so hard he falls to the ground, Rolling in the mud like a piglet

A young boy soaked in muddy water, His face speckled with mud

The joy of a muddy puddle

RILEY BATE

THE HARDWORKING LADY

At the crack of dawn, she wakes up And dresses in her immaculate black uniform

She is a dark-skinned, trim, slender woman With brown bushy hair She kisses her family goodbye and hops into a white taxi

Heading to a grey house with a vibrant red door

Prepares a sumptuous breakfast for this family of four
And lays the table with gold cutlery

The family wakes up to delectable smells She seizes her cleaning materials

SEBENYA DUBE

And starts on with day's hard work

THE CLEANER

A tall lady standing in the drenching rain with her spotted umbrella.

Exhausted after a long day, her head pounding and her feet sore.

Standing in a long queue Patiently waiting for a taxi to take her home. It's a long trip home and traffic will be bad anxious to get home in time.

But excited to see her children and hear About their day.

Taxis coming and going still waiting for her turn.

AMANDA WILFORD

THE ARTIST IN THE SHADOWS

A mysterious figure, dressed in black Drifts in and out the shadows of the alley

Soft, sizzling sprays of paint mark his brick canvas
Looking from shoulder to shoulder, he searches for danger

But for now it's safe
So he continues to spray

Painting in

Zig zags

Shapes

And other fine details
He knows his elephant artwork looks great.

KAYLEY LIEBENBERG

MINA

NginguMasana Tshabalala.
Ngineminyaka eyishumi nantathu.
Nginamehlo ansundu. nginezinwele
ezinsundu. Ngimude, ngilingene.
Nginosisi. Usisi uneminyaka
eyisishiyagalombili. Omunye usisi
uneminyaka eyishumi. Ngifunda eSt
Mary's Esikoleni sigqoka isikhethi
esibomvu, ihembe elimhlophe,
ibhantshi elimpunga izicathulo
ezinsundu, amasokisi ampunga,
nothayi obomvu.

MASANA TSHABALALA



Nicole Ledlie





Mishti Patel

Lily van Loggerenberg

ABAFUNDI EKILASINI LAMI

UnguPaige Van Den Heuvel. Uneminyaka eyi ishumi nantathu. Uhlala eBlair Athol estate. uPaige yintombazane. Unezinwele ezinsundu namehlo ansundu. U-Paige mfishane. UPaige mncane.

UnguSli Mbada. Uneminyaka eyi ishumi nantathu. Uhlala e-Illovo. uSli yintombazane. Unezinwele ezinsundu namehlo ansundu. USIi mude. USIi mncane.

UnguKhanya Gcabashe. Uneminyaka eyi ishumi nantathu. Uhlala eNorthRidding Bloubosrand no5. uKhanya yintombazane. Unezinwele ezinsundu namehlo ansundu. uKhanya mfishane. UKhanya ncane.

KATHERINE QUIDING

ABAFUNDI EKILASINI LAMI

Ekilasini kukhona u-Agape Hlatshwayo. Uneminyaka eyishumi nambili. Uhlala eGreenstone. Uyintombazane. Unezinwele ezinsundu namehlo ansundu. Mfishane futhi mncane.

Ekilasini kukhona uLily Van Loggerenberg. Uneminyaka eyishumi nantathu. Uhlala eParktown. Uyintombazane. Unezinwele eziblonde, namehlo aluhlaza. Mude futhi mncane.

Ekilasini kukhona uMasana Tshabalala. Uneminyaka eyishumi nantathu. Uhlala eHighlands North. Uyintombazane. Unezinwele ezinsundu namehlo ansundu. Mude futhi mncane.

ZEINAB KONE

MINA

NginguKayla Smith. Ngineminyaka eyishumi nantathu. Nginezinwele ezinsundu namehlo ahazel. Ngimude. Usisi nguMia. Uneminyaka eyishumi. Usisi nguGrace. Uneminyaka eyishumi nanhlanu. Ngifunda eSt Mary's School. Esikoleni sigqoka izicathulo ezinsundu, amasokisi ampunga, isikhethi esibomvu, ihembe elimhlophe, ibhantshi elimpunga nothayi obomvu. Nginezifundo eziyishumi nanye.

KAYLA SMITH

Paige Van Den Heuvel

NTATE WA

By Larona Christopher and Kganya Kodisang



Bophelo Bonyaneng

Nelson o hotse ka bo futsana lekgatsedi tse pedi.Qunu e ne e le modisana a phela kantle le bashanyana ba bang.Mme wa hae a moromela sekolong sa we sele a le dilemo di supileng,ka Morao hore ntate wa hae a hlokahale a dulaho monyadisa le ye mong wa dithope tsa moo.Nelson o ne a na le merero a sa batle ho nyala a balehela Kgauteng.

Kganya Kodisang and Larona Christopher

Bophelo ba Madiba

Kgaugelo Makgato le Lebone Ramokgopa

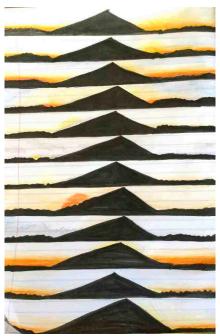
Bongwaneng

O tswetswe ka 18 Phupu 1918 ko Qunu, empa a hollela Mvezo ka Kapa Botjhabela. O ne a disa dikgomo le dinku. Hape a bapala le bashemane ba motse. Ka 1928, ntate wa hae o ile a shwele. Kamora o shwa, Nelson o dula le Morena Jongintaba Dalindyebo. O na kena sekolo sa Methodist. Mofumahastana Mdingane o ile a titihere wa pele ya hae



Kgaugelo Makgato and Lebone Ramokgopa

A photo published by Ernesto Murguia showed a picture taken at the same time each month and from the same place, noting the sun's position in the sky during the different seasons. The girls were asked to recreate this artistically, using their own 'same place' for each month.



Silindile Mbada



Shauna Stead



Emily Tew

NEW WALL HANGING

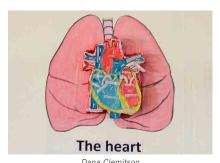
In recognition of the unusual valedictory year the Grade 7 girls have experienced, and the special activities and rites of passage they have had to miss, we decided to embark on a commemorative project with them. Over the last few months, the girls' efforts, guided by Mrs Wells and Mrs Richmond, have been directed at redesigning a wall-hanging for the Senior Primary hall. While this exciting community project will eventually include work from all the girls in the Junior School, the Grade 7s hand sewn squares will frame the design and ensure that their personal stories of 2020 live on in the Junior School.







INTEGRATED STUDIES HEART MODEL



Tatum Spencer

Lucy Forbes

COMPONENTS OF THE CELL





Kelly Hulett



Isabella Desfontaines

FIRST DAY BACK AT SCHOOL

I was excited to get back to school because I was looking forward to seeing my friends and laughing with them in person rather than being separated by a screen. I enjoyed break, playing fly and catching up. It was just like old times and I miss those times a lot. I can't wait until I can hug my friends, and play team sports, and my hands are no longer dry from hand sanitizer.

JULIA JOSEPH

On the morning of the first day back at school, after my mom gave me the wake-up-you-have-school glare, I felt fear, anxiety and glee all at the same time. I could not wait to see my friends, and although we couldn't hug each other because of Covid-19, we gave each other huge air hugs. It felt weird but I was happy to see my friends and teachers, and to get back to the setting of learning I was used to.

AGAPE HLATSHWAYO







The first day back to school, I was so excited my emotions were exploding. As we neared school, I wriggled in my seat, twisted my hands in my lap, and smiled with delight. As I jumped out of the car, my mom glanced at me with an "I'm-worried-that-you-won't-sanitise-yourhands" look.

As I entered the Junior Primary gate, I was overwhelmed with excitement and I dashed to find my friends. The day went by in a flash and when it was time to go home, I dragged my feet, sighed loudly, and moped my way to my dad's car. My dad gave me the "I-hope-you-were-social-distancing" look and I told him all about my first day back.

KEALEBOGA RAMANTSI

LAST DAY OF TERM -FUN DAY

The girls started the morning with a dance challenge to the hit song *Jerusalema* by South African artist Master KG, featuring Nomcebo.

Weeks of playing fly at break culminated in an inter-house fly competition. Much fun was also had as the girls played traditional games using balls, skipping ropes and elastics.

The girls enjoyed competing in an inter-house Scattergories competition. Scattergories is a creative-thinking game in which players are given a time limit in which they can score points by naming objects within a set of categories.













JOHANNESBURG TOUR

After going on a tour of Johannesburg, researching and spending time on Google Earth, the girls worked collaboratively to design their own eco-friendly, sustainable city.







FESTIVAL DAY

This year, we decided to bring some Children's-Art-Festival cheer to the Grade 7s at school at a time when they would normally have had the opportunity to visit Makhanda for the annual National Arts Festival. The girls spent 26 June engaged in activities similar to those they would have experienced in Makhanda.

Tickets in hand, they began the morning with a few giggles while watching a Michael McIntyre comedy. Later, they studied the structure and rhythm of a Shakespearean sonnet with Dr Warner, a session that concluded with a dramatic performance of a sonnet from *Romeo and Juliet*. They performed mimes with Mrs Firth and Mrs Smith – not an easy feat in a mask – and designed chocolate wrappers with Mrs Richmond.

The bulk of the day was spent completing an art project with Mrs Grawez and Mrs Richmond based on paintings by Blessing Ngobeni, this year's winner of the Standard Bank Young Artist Award for Visual Art. Each girl drew and painted a section of one of his artworks.

ROBYN RICHMOND AND LINDA SMITH SENIOR PRIMARY TEACHERS











GRADE 000 TO 7



Kgaugelo Makgato



Kayla Smith

Kelly Hulett

Nokukhanya Riley Bate Shauna Stead Mthombeni

GRADE 00 TO 7

Kyla Grobbelaar



Mia Reymond

Mishti Patel

Kealeboga Ramantsi Lebone Ramokgopa

GRADE 0 TO 7

Julia Joseph





MEMORIES

My favourite memory from St Mary's is from Grade 3. It was inter-house athletics and after the last race, there were some awards to be handed out. That year I was aiming to get the Victrix Ludorum. I was so nervous because there were so many other fast girls who could have won it! I crossed my fingers and then Mrs Dunkley called out my name. My heart skipped a beat and I jumped up to get my award! I could see the smiles on my family's faces as I walked up to the podium. I could tell that they were proud of me. I was so happy I reached my goal and all my friends congratulated me afterwards. It's my best memory ever and I will never forget it!

Jocelyn Appel

One of my most memorable times in school was probably this year at camp. The people in my dorm were so amazing during that whole week. My highlight of that whole trip was when we all fell asleep in one room, telling each other all the latest drama and going around the room making new nicknames. Mine was Obeese, and to this day people from my dorm and others still call me that.

Obianauju Asuzu

I remember when we were in Grade 2 and we went to the Montecasino bird park on my birthday. I loved watching the pelicans in the show.

Riley Bate

It was the last day of Grade O and we all arrived at school proudly wearing our dresses and blazers that were too big for us. Our shoes were polished and our minds curious. Mrs Trollip said to us, "You all look so grown up in your dresses."

Ilana Buck

One of the memories I have, maybe not the best memory, is of an IS lesson. My friends warned me about sitting under the tree, but I did it anyway, and this big black ball landed on my book. It was bird poop and everyone laughed, including me, because it was very funny. I never sat outside again.

Larona Christopher



Upstander assembly

One of my favourite memories was running to Mrs Clark with my first loose tooth in Grade O and she helped to pull it out. I will always be grateful for the kind way she made a terrifying moment less traumatic for a five-year-old!

Dana Clemitson

I remember every morning in Grade 1, I would have a huge tantrum because I had to put on my very uncomfortable school uniform. Even though I looked very smart, I still didn't like to wear it.

Cara Corrigan

When I was told I was going to move to St Mary's, I was over the moon. Mrs Fleming took me for a tour around the school and told me that the Grade Os were doing a nativity play that year. When it was finally the day of the play, I had butterflies in my tummy, but I had learnt all the words so I had a blast on the stage, singing all the songs.

Isabella Desfontaines

I remember the day when we got stuck in the locker room down at the pool. We had just finished swimming and we were changing into our school uniforms when we heard the lightning alarm. We were stuck. As time went on, people started to get hungry and began complaining. Finally, the all-clear alarm went and we were free to go. From that day I started to carry my lunchbox with me whenever we went for swimming.

Sebenya Dube



When I first came to St Mary's, we went on camp to Dimalachite. We had a colour fest. We wore white shirts, but ended up looking like rainbows. I remember I looked like the girl from *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory* who ate the bubble gum and became a blueberry; I was covered in a lot of blue powder. We had so much fun. It was a ball, but my face was stained for a week!

Lucy Forbes

Hockey tour was one of the greatest experiences of my life. It started off with the Grade 7s torturing us by giving us eggs to protect the whole weekend. Believe me, it is harder than you'd expect! One night when we got home from an exhausting but exhilarating day, some of the Grade 7s started chasing us with their hair brushes and threatened to break our eggs. We ended up having a big laugh and our whole dorm stayed up and had a deep chat with the Grade 7s. It was such an amazing weekend and it really showed me that I wanted to be a fun, caring and sometimes naughty Grade 7 like they were to me that weekend!

Jamey Forrester

It gives me goose bumps when I think back to my first experience of the St Mary's Hockey Festival. I transferred to St Mary's in Grade 5, and as April approached, everyone started to chat excitedly about the hockey festival. I remember thinking to myself, "What's the big deal about this festival?" The first day of the festival finally arrived and the atmosphere was incredible. The excitement was palpable! There were hundreds of supporters, delicious smells wafting from the food stands and enthusiastic war cries encouraging the players on the field. That's when I realised... this is the most amazing school event. One day I want to be part of the team playing on the field with my whole school supporting us with pride.

Katherine Franck

I will never forget the times I spent with my mentor group. I remember when I was able to be close to my friends through the discussions we shared without having to worry about social distancing.

Khanya Gcabashe

We were on camp and we were all so excited to get our leadership roles. We were told to go to the hall. I was so nervous and excited at the same time. My name was called and they announced I was a house captain and an athletics captain. I was so excited about my leadership roles, and even though we have not got to do as much as usual, I have really enjoyed what I've done so far.

Kyla Grobbelaar

I will never forget the breaks we enjoyed as Grade 3s. We always created new games and we had the best fun together just playing around in our very own Grade 3 area.

Julia Joseph

Before I started at St Mary's, I visited the school for the day. I lent my spoon to one of the girls. When she returned it to me, I used it thinking she had washed it. She then looked at me with an I'm-so-sorry-I-should-have-washed-it look, and I then felt ill. I had to go to the nurse and my mom had to come pick me up, but I still had fun on my visiting day and I loved the school.

Agape Hlatshwayo

It was nearing the end of the Grade 3 year. Everyone was so excited to find out who our new teacher would be. Later that day, the teachers called all of us to gather around. My friends and I glanced at each other, dropped everything and sprinted to the teachers. My friends and I giggled and sat down, crossing fingers. Name by name we waited curiously, nervously. There were only a few of us left. Then the teacher said, "And the rest of you are all in Mrs Lowndes's class!" My friends and I leapt up with energy and joy, screamed and ran around like a bunch of crazy people. I will never forget that moment. I will never lose my friends.

Kelly Hulett

I have had a great number of embarrassing moments in my life. Some of the most embarrassing have occurred while I was attending school. One of these moments happened in Grade O. I remember it well because it happened in one of our first plays – the nativity play. I was an angel, and during my part, one of my wings went wonky and almost fell off. Luckily, it stayed on until my part was over. When I went backstage, all the teachers laughed.

Emily Jennett

I look back with a smile as I remember myself as a Grade 1, hurrying in excitement to ask Mrs Frick to cast on for me so I could start the little owl I chose to do for knitting. Sitting in her chair with a big smile on her face, Mrs Frick would sing the rhyme to help me remember how to cast on. Thank you, Mrs Frick, for the many years I spent knitting in your classroom. It has brought me so much joy, and still to this day when I am knitting, I remember the rhyme.

Kganya Kodisang

I remember when we were in Grade 3. We had a whole section of the playground to ourselves and we were allowed to go inside the classroom at break, where the whole class was mischievous. Kyla and I used to go floor "shopping", (i.e. searching the floor for free stationery). We never ran out of stationery that year!

Zeinab Kone

I remember our first hockey tournament. It was a freezing morning and our fingers were just about to break off. While we were warming up, the sprinklers turned on and hit Katie right in the back. Even with all the obstacles, we ended up playing like champions.

Olivia Krige

I remember splashing around excitedly in the icy pool at camp, colourful floaties surrounding us. Everyone was so cheerful to be there with each other. I hope I always remember that special memory.

Nuhaa Mahomed



I remember the excitement of the Paint-the-Town-Red festivities. Every year they would put up a stage and the Senior School girls would perform. We would all sit cross legged on the dry grass with our ice cream melting and dripping on the grass!

Giorgia Leather

One of my most favourite memories was this year on camp when we went river rafting and we got stuck on the rapids. It was my first time going river rafting and it was so much fun! Kayley also thought she had lost her Hydro-flask in the raft.

Nicole Ledlie

My favourite memory of my time at St Mary's is when I went to Paint the Town Red in Grade 0. I went on all the activities, but my favourite activity was when you got into the bubble and rolled around on the water. I was scared but I had so much fun! I remember when I had to get out, I fell into the water and laughed the whole time.

Kayley Liebenberg

My favourite memory from Junior School was always looking up to the other Grade 7s and wishing I was them. I remember watching them carrying out their leadership positions and being the leads in the play. I couldn't wait for my turn. Although our Grade 7 year was not what I looked forward to, it is interesting because no other Grade 7s will ever get to experience what we have.

Bayley Lord

I remember being in Grade 1 and going to watch the Hooked-on-Books show. They acted out the book entitled *The Abominators*. My friends and I decided later that day that we were going to call our friendship group *The Abominators*. Later we decided it was too unoriginal so we changed the name to The Gang. I love that memory, because it reminds me of all the history we have as friends. My friendship group now is still pretty similar to my friendship group then. Thank you, St Mary's Junior School for all my memories – the good ones and the bad ones.

Kgaugelo Makgato

My favourite memory from our Junior School experience was our Grade 1 school performance. We were all Hawaiian girls, wearing cute wavy skirts. I didn't know the dance routine well, but I definitely enjoyed moving my hips and grooving to the music. I still enjoy watching the video recording of that performance.

Tumelo Masithela

I remember in 2016, during the period of the play, I played one of the swimmers. Standing in front of the audience, bright lights blinding me, fellow swimmers surrounding me, I had butterflies in my stomach patiently waiting for my turn to recite my lines, with a wide grin on my face. Agape, who played Aphrodite the Greek goddess of love and beauty, finished her sentence. It was my turn. I kept calm and explained a rather scientific definition of swimming to the gods and audience. Izzy Shaw, who played a god, responded with a lack of understanding. The crowd giggled and my grin only grew wider. I admire that play still. I really did enjoy it.

Silindile Mbada

My favourite memory was the day that I came to school not feeling very happy. Everybody tried to cheer me up. During one lesson we got to tell each other jokes. It was probably the most entertaining lesson that I've ever had because I could not stop laughing. I went home that day and realised that school is not all about learning, it's also about meeting new people and learning to work together, and I would not trade that for anything in my life.

Nokukhanya Mthombeni

I remember in Grade 4, my maths teacher's interactive board was never calibrated, so we used to sing the song *Celebration* by Kool and the Gang, but we replaced the word "celebration" with "calibration". We used to take turns calibrating the board while everyone else sang.

Neve Ntumba

I remember when I was in Little Saints, it snowed on my teacher's birthday. It was the first time I had seen snow and we were allowed to go outside and feel it.

Mishti Patel

I remember the time when I was only five years old and enjoying the Paint the Town Red celebration. At this young age I was afraid of loud noises. En route to the big blow-up hamster ball, I started crying because I was terrified by the leaf blower. I still hate the noisy leaf blower today!

Isabella Piccolo

My best memory at St Mary's is in Grade 3 when we had to learn how to play different instruments as an after-school activity. As soon as I saw guitar on the list, I knew that was what I had to do. Guitar was the one instrument that interested me. When I was little, we had an old guitar in my brother's room that I would spend hours strumming at. On the day we got to play guitar, I remember complaining about how sore my fingers were, how big the guitar was, and how my hands sometimes didn't reach the right guitar string. Though, after all my complaining, nothing could wipe the smile off my face. I've been doing guitar for four years and am probably going to continue until matric.

Katherine Quiding

I remember when we went on hockey tour and we were all so excited to play our matches and watch the Grades 7s play their matches. This year I was looking forward to that so much.

Gia-Ruby Raad

In Grade 1 we had a trip planned to watch an orchestra, but the bus did not have enough seats so Mrs Frick ordered pizza and we all watched a movie.

Isabella Rajak

I remember when I was in Grade 1 and we were meant to go to the Linder Auditorium to listen to an orchestra play. All the busses were full, so most of the Grade 1s could not go. Those of us who were left behind watched movies and ate pizza. The next day, we went to the watch the orchestra while the other girls had to work.

Kealeboga Ramantsi

Lebone Ramokgopa

In Grade 2, we used to have water-drinking competitions. Whoever finished their water first won, even though the bottles were not the same size.

In Grade 2, I was in Mrs Saunders' class and on the first day of school she said to us, "If I wink at you, you have to wink back." The problem was that I couldn't wink, so when she winked at me, I didn't know what to do. I shut both of my eyes at the same time as hard as I could and when I opened them, she was laughing at me.

Mia Reymond

I will always remember being in Grade 1 and playing the epic touchers tournament. Almost every break, the Grade 0s and 1s would play a massive game of tag. No one really knew what was happening, but we had fun nonetheless. The Grade 0s were not allowed to cross an invisible line out of the playground, so of course the Grade 1s used it to their advantage. The game was never really fair, but I know that it definitely brought us all closer together.

Isabella Shaw

I remember when Springboks won the spirit cup. Gia and I were holding hands, crossing our fingers, hanging our heads low, and praying that we won. Dr Warner announced: "The winners of the spirit cup are – SPRINGBOKS!" Gia, Paige, Sli and I were so happy, and all the other houses were clapping loudly. We ran laughing to Dr Warner to collect the trophy.

Emma Shuttleworth

I remember when I played Joseph in the nativity play in Grade O. Nokukhanya and I had to sing together for the inn-keeper scene. While we were singing, Nokukhanya's microphone fell off her costume. I was trying to put it back while singing at the same time. The whole audience

was watching us. It was humiliating but funny at the same time! I will never forget that performance.

Kayla Smith

One of my favourite memories was in Grade 4 when it was the school's birthday. I was sitting on the field and playing games with my friends. I went to fetch some of the delicious birthday cake. On my return, I fell and the cake went everywhere.

Simran Soni

Last year in Integrated Studies, Kyla, Nokukhanya and I were in a group for a project on Uruguay. Nokukhanya decided to record what we were saying because we were singing and saying stupid things. When the lesson ended, we scrambled to pack up and get to our next lesson, but Nokukhanya had forgotten to turn off the recording. The next day she came to us and said that she had forgotten to turn off the recording and it was three hours long. It is a special memory because it was with my friends and we laughed a lot.

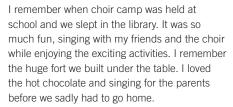
Tatum Spencer

It was camp, and we were going to go canoeing. Isabella Shaw and I picked up our canoe and headed into the Vaal river. No sooner had we started paddling, we saw a leguaan. We were terrified because we thought it was a komodo dragon. That was soon forgotten, as we saw ahead of us the biggest most dangerous rapid I had ever seen. We paddled to the back of the line. When our turn came, it was better than expected. After being tossed and thrown around the rapid, we made it out alive! That was the most terrifying but most exhilarating thing I have ever done, and one I will never forget.

Shauna Stead

My special memory is of my first St Mary's friend. I was very shy and I had trouble making new friends because I didn't talk much. It was also nerve wracking doing sports at a new school. I wasn't that good at first, but I managed to make it into the C swimming team. I was excited about my first gala, and I looked forward to the chance to talk to someone on the bus. It was so dreadful when I saw that everyone had a partner except me. Luckily a tall brownhaired girl asked if I would sit with her. After an awkward first few moments, a long chat and a play date, Amanda and I became firm friends. I know we will be friends forever!

Emily Tew



Masana Tshabalala

I don't have many memories of St Mary's, but one of the most memorable times was when Katie, Ilana, Nicole and I met Kevin Anderson and Lloyd Harris. We got our St Mary's caps signed and we were so thrilled because it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We felt so fortunate to be there and meet our tennis heroes. On this tour, we bonded and got to know each other a lot better. We made nicknames for each other and had lots of fun on the rides at Gold Reef City.

Moroesi Tuoane

My fondest memory is when it was the school's birthday. We all had our picnics with our friends, and at the end, the whole school stood around the field and sang the school war cry. I was so happy and proud to be part of the St Mary's family.

Paige Van Den Heuvel

My best memory from St Mary's has to be the inter-house gala. I'm not sure if it was wearing red with everybody, or whether it was helping as a Grade 7 with all the races and getting all the girls into place, but I truly felt like I was part of the St Mary's family.

Lily van Loggerenberg

My St Mary's memorable moment was when Gia accidently hit me in the face with a hockey stick in Grade 0. My best friend was in the change room and she was not around to take me to the nurse. I had to go with Gia, the reason for my injury! She was new to the school then, but now we are great friends.

Lucy Viljoen

My memory was from the last day of school in Grade 6, when we were about to break up for the year. My birthday is on 27 December, so I always miss celebrating it at school with my friends. Parties are also a problem as most people are away on holiday in December. I arrived at school with some cupcakes and I noticed that my friends had put a big green happy-birthday poster on my locker. It wasn't my birthday yet, but they had decided to spoil me on the last day when we would be together. This made me feel really happy inside.

Amanda Wilford

One of my favourite memories of St Mary's is when we had Secret Santa last year in Grade 6. I spent most of my time trying to discover who was whose Secret Santa. The morning our Secret Santas were meant to reveal themselves, I figured out who my Secret Santa was. It was fun snooping around like a detective from the books I read, even if it may have ruined the surprise!





GRADE 6 G



Alexandra Kobus



Angela Illgner



Freya Pinnock



Hayley Wise



Isabella Nurse



Jennifer Pringle



Motheo Motsapi



Natalie Maher



Gabriella Msimanga



Sophie Macqueen



Victoria Tandy



Vidhi Soni



Xena Zephyrine



Yuxi Zhang



Kerry Gibbons

GRADE 6 FH



Amy Ireland



Amy Morrison



Amy Saunders



Emma Godfrey



Julia Simonato



Katherine Davidson



Khumo Makgamathe



Mackenzie Summers



Megan Setzkorn



Nicola Faber



Phathutshedzo Mareda



Rine Mulaudzi



Sentle Magongwa



Valentina Passoni



Lauren Howden

GRADE 6 N



Bontle Shuenyane



Chiwoneso Mupita



Clarissa Papperitz



Daniella van der Berg



Ella McCormack



Emily Dickinson



Gabriella Anastassopoulos



Georgia Plagis



Jemma Tresling



Luyanda Mshengu



Molebogeng Pitje



Pascalle Durand



Rothe Mulaudzi



Tshiamo Khoele



Rosemary Ncobela

GRADE 6 T



Abigail Mahas



Amaani Asvat



Arya Ninan



Charlotte Bowden



Chiara Bonorchis



Emersyn Schmid



Emma Campbell



Erin Krüger



Hannah Rigby



Jessica Dyantyi



Lily Davidson



Norinco Govender



Olivia Kirsch



Stephanie Midlane



nnie Thom

CREATIVE WORK



Amy Ireland

EK KUIER IN:

Chili- dit was baie lekker Verskillend diere soos llamas Busritte neem ons na pragtige mere en vulkane

Ons eet die lekkerste plaaslike kos in San Diego

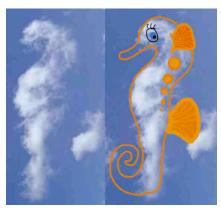
Brasilia was baie warm Ek staan by een van die grootste watervalle Lang wandelinge op van die beste

strande Kabelkarritte teen die berge op

Argentinië was baie koud Ons het die strate deurgestap Buenos Aires is 'n pragtige stad Die roostuine was ongelooflik

Uruguay was baie interessant Wonderlike ou geboue Baie monumente En 'n potblou see met spierwit sand.

MACKENZIE SUMMERS



Daniella van der Berg

MY VERJAARSDAG

Ek is op die eerste Januarie gebore, soos op die eerste dag van die nuwe jaar. Ek en my familie is gewoonlik in Southbroom vir die Desember vakansie. Die aand voor my verjaarsdag, ook bekend as nuwejaarsaand, gaan ons saam met vriende en familie strand toe. Ons maak 'n groot vuur en dis tyd vir die hoof gebeurtenis van die aand – die vuurwerke! Dit skiet die lug in, blou, rooi, geel, goud en silwer vonke vlieg. Ons begin met die aftelling vir die nuwe jaar: 5, 4, 3, 2, 1..."Geseënde Nuwe Jaar", skreeu almal. In plaas daarvan dat my familie en vriende"Gelukkige verjaarsdag!", skreeu. Sommige mense sê my geboortedatum is verskriklik,maar ek sê dis fantasties!

EMILY DICKINSON

WINTERWENSE

Die winter is baie koud Dit gee my kouekoors As jy op die gras loop, hoor jy net die ys Ag, ek wens Ek sit nog steeds tuis in my nagklere

En nog steeds voor die televisie Met warm sjokolade wat wag om gedrink te word

En die vuur brand warm en sag Ag ek wens

Vir my warmwaterbottel Maar in plaas daarvan, is ons by die skool

Met al die deure en vensters oop Ag, ek wen.

ERIN KRŰGER

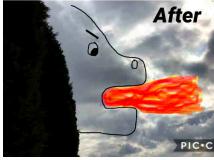


Xena Zephyrine

MY STOUTE BROERS EN SUSTER

Ek het twee broers en een suster en hulle is almal stout. My broers se name is Matt en Nicholas, en my suster se naam is Chloe. Die meeste broers en susters is stout en myne is geen uit- sondering nie. Hulle het eenkeer die binnekant van my ma se wit Land Rover met penne ingekleur. My arme ma moes ure spandeer om die tekeninge af te skrop. Chloe het eendag my ma se grimering gebruik om die kamer met maskara en lipstiffie te verf. Maar die stoutste ding wat hulle gedoen het, was toe my broers een muur vol spuitverf gespuit het. Hulle





Stephanie Midlane

het my pa se gereedskapkissie in die hande gekry en die spuitverf geneem. My ouers moes die hele muur oor verf. As jy dink dat jou broers of susters stout is, moet jy myne kom ontmoet. Dit lyk my hulle hou van verf!

JEMMA TRESLING

MASKERS

Maskers, maskers ons moet dit die hele tyd dra

Dit is amper teen ons gesigte vasgegegom

Ek wonder elke dag wanneer dit alles gaan verby wees

Normaal toe - hoe lank nog? Ek kan nie eers my beste vriendin se gesig sien nie

Ag, ek wens die tyd gaan vining oor wees!!

ISABELLA NURSE

MY HONDJIE

My hondjie se naam is Harper, sy is 'n Yorkie. Sy is twaalf weke oud en sy is baie klein en oulik. Harper en Noodle, my ander hond, was beste vriende van die begin af. Noodle en Harper speel altyd saam. Elke dag, wanneer ek huis toe kom, dan is sy so opgewonde om my te sien. Sy prober my tone kou. Sy maak my wakker in die oggend en my gunsteling deel van die dag is wanneer sy my by die deur groet as ek huis toe kom.

HANNAH RIGBY

THE BALLET STUDIO

The ballet studio, so quiet and lonely, longs for classical music to play. The sad pointe shoes wish to dance once more, but all they can do is hope



Sophie Macqueen

and remember, remember the good times they had doing Pirouettes, grand jetés and Relevés...

All you see now are shadows, shadows dancing, laughing and twirling. Those shadows are now just distant memories of how it once was.

The radio covered in spider webs, crying and weeping for someone to press play. The tutus spin around in circles, showing off their beautiful tulle.

The ballet posters peel off the wall, giving up because no one is there to read them.

The crowds prepare to see the most beautiful ballerina glide elegantly across the stage, but this all just a memory of how it once was.

The accessories cry tears of sadness as they gather dust on the shelves, memories will always last in the ballet studio, but for now, all you see are the shadows.

LUYANDA MSHENGU



Natalie Maher

MY BEDROOM COMES ALIVE!

I wake up in the morning with a big hug from my bed.

I smile at my mirror and she smiles back. I watch the curtains open as the sun beams through.

The sun waves hello and the clouds wink goodbye.

The clock shouts out the time and the wind whispers the weather.

My bath glares at me as the water shimmers with joy.
My wardrobe spits out my clothes, wishing me luck for the day.
As the stairs carry me down,
I hear my breakfast calling me.
SNaP, CrACKLe, and PoP!

I run upstairs in a flash

My books open and my pencil jumps into my hand.

I start writing the date, and the ruler underlines it for me.

My watch points at the time. My iPad screen stares at me.

My teacher pops up on my iPad.

A flash of reality hits me.

My remote school day begins!!

GEORGIA PLAGIS

THE WRITER OF THIS POEM

The writer of this poem,

Has skin as pale as new moon's first light, And hair as black as the realm of Night. She is sharp as shattered mirror shards, And irises, she's told, when angled perfectly in sunlight, shine like reflective glass.

She is as creative as the flickering tendrils of flame,

And has hands as cold as frozen rain. She is as chaotic as a book that's tense, And when reading is as focused as light rays passing through a convex lens.

She has a temper, short as a firework's lit fuse,

But is still thoughtful, like a young mind that's quick to muse.

She is as intelligent as an ancient library. And despite it all, is as imperfect as the asteroids you see through a telescope at an observatory.

The writer of this poem,

Has dreams as many as the stars in the sky, And a future, hopefully as bright as a sparkle of happiness, In a wary man's eyes.

(Or so the poet says. Do you think she's right?)

YUXI ZHANG



Clarissa Papperitz

THE NOISE THAT WON'T STOP - A REFLECTION DURING COVID-19

When I step through the white, wooden door

The floor starts to wail -

Floorboards protesting at my bare feet. The couch seems to stare at me,

As if it were thinking:

Stay 6 feet away!

In the glow of the television's smile,

The pot plants seem to dance.

The door complains (creaking closed behind me).

The Xbox tempts me to come and play, To take a break.



Jessica Dyantyi



Amy Morrison as Frida Kahlo

Amv Saunders

I force myself to do my work, The desk growling as I start to write. The whole house, including me, Wants quarantine to end.

MOLEBOGENG PITJE

THE ST MARY'S LIBRARY -A REFLECTION ON SCHOOL **DURING COVID-19**

The St Mary's library Sitting in its place, cold and lonely. Waiting for someone to clean its Dusty arms holding all the unread books.

The St Mary's library, Missing all the talkative girls, Walking in and taking books Or sitting in its chairs Starting to do their homework.

The St Mary's library Watches the trees outside As they dance in the wind. It listens to a car go by, Every now and then. It feels the icy fingers of the wind Against its lonely body.

The St Mary's library Longs to hear the teachers It wants to hear the lawn mower, the leaf blower And the giggling girls. But each day seems longer and longer. The library sits in its place, cold and forlorn.

FREYA PINNOCK

THE WRITER OF THIS POEM...

The writer this poem is As organised as a flip file with alphabetical tabs, As short as a tree stump and as chatty as a bunch of squirrels fighting over acorns



Julia Simonato

The writer of this poem is as cute as the buttons Granny keeps in her sewing bag, as sharp as a blade as cozy as your favourite blanket and as generous as the sun on a fresh spring morning

The writer of this poem is as bright as confetti yet as calm as rain, she is as loyal as a lion leading its pride (or so the poet says)

GABRIELLA MSIMANGA

SCHOOL NOW - A REFLECTION ON SCHOOL **DURING COVID-19**

In the early morning of the day

The parking lot in the school Misses the rumbling of tyres And the chatting of the girls. The gate mourns for the fragments of conversation -For the "morning" and "hello" when the girls greeted

The classrooms are all empty and emptied.

the guards standing there.

The desks and chairs are bare And they long for the girls and their books. They long for the scratching of pens, scribbling of pencils and Erasers rubbing out pencil lines that want to shout "No!"

When the clock sings "it's break" There is no scrambling or shouts of glee, No one is there.

The naked playground wishes for the stampede of girls

Running to book spaces for 'foursquare' And shady spots to enjoy their lunch.





Emersyn Schmid

Charlotte Bowden

But the school is empty
And all the girls are at home.
The quiet chapel bell longs to sing,
But no girl is there to pull the well-worn rope
And so it sits sad and restless.

At the end of the day, Nothing has changed. The parking lot is just the same – No vehicles, no parents and no girls.

HAYLEY WISE

THE ABANDONED GYMNASIUM A REFLECTION ON SCHOOL DURING COVID-19

The lonely changing rooms
Were proud to be clean
Like freshly bathed children.
The firm trampolines were desperate
to stretch and missed the tumbling,
somersaulting gymnasts.

The gym was quiet like a sleeping baby - It did not move a muscle.

The bored gym balls sat sulking and unused - loathing lockdown (just like me). Hard gym mats began to sag with disuse - the punching bag missed the boxers and their powerful punches.

The pool was forgotten and still.

The water unbroken by divers cutting through its surface.

EMMA CAMPBELL

IKHABETHE LAMI

Ikhabethe lami lihle. ikhabethe limhlophe futhi likhulu. Kukhona amashalofu. Ikamelo lami lingcolile. Ngiqoqa njalo ngempelasonto. Ngibeka amaroko emakhothengeni. Ngibeka amahembe emashalofini. Ngibeka izicathulo zami phansi ekhabetheni.

PHATHUTSHEDZO MAREDA

UKUTSHALA

Thatha ifosholo. Imba umgodi. Thatha isitshalo. faka isitshalo emgodini. Buyisela umhlabathi. Faka umhlabathi. Nisela isitshalo.

CHIARA BONORCHIS



Victoria Tandy and Rothe Mulaudzi playing the Great Fire of London board game



Olivia Kirsch



Gabriella Anastassopoulos



Khumo Makgamathe



Megan Setzkorn





Abigail Mahasa



Motheo Motsapi



Tshiamo Khoele



SIGNS OF GOD'S PRESENCE - AN INQUIRY WITH GRADE 6

The Anglican Board of Education has published seven Signs of God's Presence to assist in "appraising the distinctive character of an Anglican school". The photograph to the left shows some of the early workshops with the Grade 6 girls where we collaborated in drawing up a document or visual representation of these signs. We facilitated three classes in which we considered the ways in which God's presence is visible to us at St Mary's.

GRADE 6 MENTORSHIP

During the remote learning programme, the Grade 6 mentors continued to support the girls with weekly check-ins and topics for discussion. Revd Claudia joined the mentor classrooms and provided prayers, scriptures and reminders of God's goodness, even in the face of such difficult circumstances. We celebrated our Patronal Festival, albeit at a distance and made an effort to celebrate individual birthdays. When the Grade 6s returned to campus, we made "worry rocks", essential oil rollers and "deep breath" sprays to help manage some of the anxiety around the pandemic. We learnt how to use positive affirmations when we were feeling low and the girls taught each other new dances out in the open sunshine.

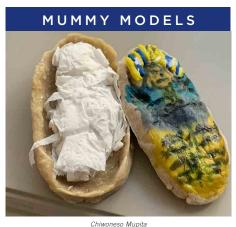




INTER-HOUSE GALA PRE-LOCKDOWN











Vidhi Soni

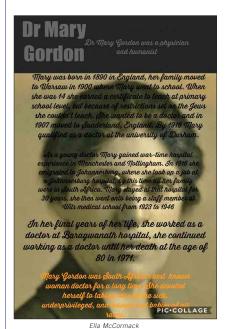
Arya Ninan







WOMEN IN MEDICAL HISTORY





Name: Tshepo Motsepe Born: 17 June 1953, Soweto

Contributions to Medicine:

She became a medical doctor by gaining her MBChB. She graduated from Harvard. She is the current chairperson of the African Self Help Trust, focusing on Early Childhood Development and Education. She was a Non-executive director-Witts Heldth Consortium and Wits Hospice.

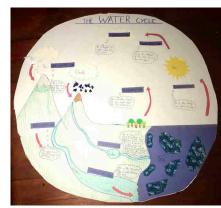
She was born in Soweto and is the daughter of the late chief Augustine Butana one was born in Soweto and is the daugnter of the late chief Augustine Butan Chane Motsepe. She has two siblings. Her brother is the mining magnate executive chairman of African Rainbow Minerals and her sister is the wife of African National Congress(ANC) politician. Her brother's name is Pactrice Motsepe and her Sister's name is Bridgette Radebe. Her children are Andile and Tumelo (their sons) and Keneilwe and Mashudu(their daughters). She is married to Cyril Ramaphosa

Education:
Tshepo Motsepe studied as a medical doctor at the University of
KwaZulu-Natal and completed her masters in public health at the Harvard School of Public Health. She completed a social trepreneurship certificate program at the Gordon Institute of Business Science(GIBS). She worked in both public and private practice in Mmakau, Mahikeng, Johannesburg, Pretoria and in Zimbabwe.

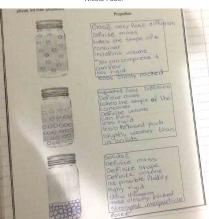
Bontle Shuenyane

Women in Music Poster - Pascalle Durand

THE WATER CYCLE



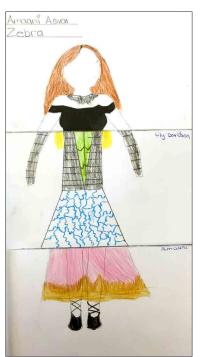
Nicola Fabei



Norinco Govender

HERITAGE DAY

As one of the experiences on offer for Heritage Day the Grade 6s created mix-and-match fashion booklets inspired by their heritage and identity. They explored how stories can be woven into fabric and textiles. From the history of shweshwe to the quirky designs of Vlisco, the girls explored how colour, symbol and pattern communicate.



Lily Davidson and Amaani Asvat



Emma Godfrey

MANDELA DAY



Luyanda Mshengu (back) and Clarissa Papperitz (front)



Emma Godfrey and Alexandra Kobus



Rine and Rothe Mulaudzi



Gabriella Msimanga and Daniella van der Berg

GRADE 5D



Amarachukwu Mbanefo



Amy Dagut



Amy Shannon



Caitlin Duggan



Cora Slade



Emily Holmes



Isabelle Snell



Lara Teji



Nadia Moosa



Nobuhle Khumalo



Owami Msomi



Phenyo Khoele



Sophia Jordan



Valentina Giuricich



Zaria Lindberg



Robynne Dunkley

GRADE 5GRA



Botshelo Diseko



Emily Adelaar



Emma Frahm-Arp



Hannah Sullivan



Imogen Gunning



Jayden de Bruin



Kamila Nosarka



Laila Fowler



Leah Govender





Sihle Mbuyane



Siphesihle Kubheka



Thabisa Hadebe



Tyla David



GRADE 5GRO



Adetoyin Adetunji



Catherine Desilla



Cayla Wilkinson



Georgina Pearce



Jesse Joseph



Kimaya Shah-Naidoo



Lucy Barrow



Megan Macfarlane



Méla Bruinette



Olivia Franck



Siliziwe Hans



Sofia Rowlston



Uphiwe-Lukhanyo Dlwati



Zamangwane Hlongwane



Melanie Grobbelaar

GRADE 5L



Adelola Adebule



Annabel Stainer



Caitlyn Dube



Claudia Cunningham



Ella Mundell



Erin Feather



Holly Cairns



Katherine Deacon



Kathryn Breedveld



Lonwabo Bingwa



Madison Tucker



Reabiloe Kodisang



Sarah Silcock



Christi Lawless











Annahel Stainer

Imogen Gunning

WEERVOORSPELLING

Vandag is Vrydag 22 Mei. Dit is 'n koue winter dag. In die oggend sal dit baie koud wees met 'n maksimum van drie grade celsius. In die middag sal dit winderig wees en die temperatuur styg na vyf grade celsius. Later in die aand sal die temperatuur daal na een grade celsius. So jy moet 'n serp, stewels, 'n jas en jou mus dra. Bly asseblief warm.

VALENTINA GIURICICH



Amy Dagut



Lara Teii

MY NAWEEK

Die afgelope naweek was 'n baie besige en interessante een. Vrydag het my suster, Giana, koekies gebak. Dit was die smaaklikste koekies wat ek ooit geëet het. Vrydagaand het ons 'n Hindi fliek gesien en daarna het ons roomys geniet. Saterdagmôre het ek klas gehad waar ek baie interessante dinge oor die lewe geleer het. Vir ontbyt het ons Franse roosterbrood gehad. In die middag was dit baie warm en ons het besluit om 'n tent op te slaan. Ek was baie opgewonde!!! Die hele aand het ek met my boetie en suster in die tent gespeel. En ja! Toffee my hondjie was ook daar. Nadat ons die worsies gebraai het, het ma en pa gesê dis te koud om te kampeer. Ons was baie teleurgesteld

maar toe het binne in die huis gegaan. Nou vir Sondag!!! Sondag het my boetie besluit om fiets te rv en ek was gou-gou by hom. Ons het n paar keer op en af teen die heuwel gegaan. Skielik het iets met my fiets gebeur en die pedale het opgehou beweeg. Gou het my pa dit reggemaak en ek het weer begin ry. Ons het die hele dag op ons fietse gery en daarna hoepels geskiet vir netbal. My telling was die hoogste, nege uit tien, en dit het my die kampioen gemaak. Ek het my naweek baie geniet.

LEAH GOVENDER

ESITOLO SOKUBHAKA

Umama: Namuhla ngusuku lokuzalwa lukadadewenu uLindi.

ULungi : Sizomtholelani?

Umama: Sizomtholela ikhekhe nezingubo. ULungi

: Kulungile mama,

ngizohamba ngiyothatha okokugqoka bese ngigqoka.

Umama : Ungaphuthelwa yiphathi.

(kamuva)

: Woza uzothola ikhekhe. Ibaker

amaswidi, isinkwa nofulawa.

: Sawubona Mbhaki, Umama

ngingalitholaphi ikhekhe

lokuzalwa.

Ibaker : Sawubona mama, sinawo

wonke amakhekhe owadingayo.



Amv Shannon

Umama: Ngingawathola kuphi? Ibaker : Emggeni wesibili.

(umama uya emgqeni wesibili kodwa

akaboni ikhekhe lokuzalwa)

Umama: Angiboni ikhekhe lokuzalwa, ngibona ikhekhe lomshado.

(umama abuyele kumbhaki abuze)

: Bengiqonde emugqeni Ibaker

wesikhombisa.

(umama uya emugqeni wesikhombisa akaboni ikhekhe lokuzalwa)

Umama: Ngibona ikhekhe lomshado

kuphela.



Kimaya Shah-Naidoo

(abuyele kumbhaki)

Ibaker : Bengiqonde umugqa

wokugcina.

(umama aqhubeke nokubuza kodwa umbhaki ubelokhu emtshela izindawo ezingafanele. Ekugcineni umama wadela)

Umama : Hawu Lungi ufunani lapha?

ULungi : Ngizolanda ikhekhe

lokuzalwa.

Umama: Ngibheke yonke indawo,

angilitholi.

ULundi : Lilapha.

Umama: Sizofika iphathi isiphelile. ULungi : Ngibatshelile izolo ukuthi

bangibekele, ngikhohlwe

ukukutshela.

Umama: Hawu Lindi! Manje likuphi? : Lisemggeni wokuqala. ULungi Umama : Yingakho umbhaki elokhu

engitshela izindawo eziningi.

Ligcinelwe wena?

ULungi : Yebo mama.

(Umama noLungi bafika kahle ekhaya, bagubha usuku lukaLindi lokuzalwa)











Kathrvn Breedveld

Sophia Jordan

ni Lonwabo Bingwa

Tšubi Mahlari

SUSPENSEFUL PROSE INSPIRED BY GREEK MYTH

The creature lifted its head and turned to face me. It was then that I could see it in its entirety. What I saw made me gasp in awe. For a moment, I considered running away but then I quickly realised my knees were too weak to carry me. I left my fate in the hands of the gods. The beast took a few steps forward and I froze. I wished the earth would swallow me up – so that I would not have to look at the creature's awful face. I thought of all the warnings that my grandmother had told me - stories about monsters and strange creatures. Some supernatural creatures helped humans, while others devoured them whole. Was this creature good or evil? I reached out my hand...

NOBUHLE KHUMALO

THE SHREDDED ERASER - A PREPOSITION POEM

Next to the shredded eraser bits, Is an alien planet of crumpled schoolwork!

Behind the broken crumbs of eraser bits, Is a wasteland of empty Pringle tubes and crisp packets.

Underneath the sad shrapnel of eraser rubber.

Is a white wooden drawer, an abyss of disorganised stationery.

Beside those little bits of eraser, Is a tall tower of hand sanitiser.

ADETOYIN ADETUNJI



Katherine Deacon



Kamila Nosarka

DINNER BATTLE GROUND

Underneath our stove is an isolated island of hardened pasta. Beside our stove is a gaudy galaxy of splattered sauce. Inside our stove is a pepperoni pizza playground of pinkypurple mould. On our stove is an overgrown jungle of stringy cheese.

CAITLIN DUGGAN

IN MY BEDROOM

Within my bedroom is a colourful fantasy of lazy Lego pieces. Inside my bedroom is a parallel universe of comfortable pillows. Through my bedroom is a secret fairy world of glittering characters.

Across my bedroom is a destiny island of magical and magnificent light.

CLAUDIA CUNNINGHAM

SUSPENSEFUL PROSE INSPIRED BY ARABIAN MYTH

The creature lifted its head and turned to face me. It was then that I could see it in its entirety. What I saw made me gasp in awe. His gigantic body loomed up above me making me feel tiny and insignificant. His skin was blue and I was reminded of the bright blue of the ocean on a beautiful summer's day. His arms were raised above his head like two

enormous pillars. His hair stood up, like spears or as if coated in a layer of gel! His beard was very long, almost touching his massive chest. I could see his huge nostrils and his mouth was so big I am sure he could swallow me whole. As my eyes glance down, I noticed that he suddenly started to get much smaller and his body almost disappeared into a thin line. It was as if he disappeared into a thin wisp of smoke where his legs should have been. I was afraid but noticed that his eyes were kind and gentle. This seemed strange, as his appearance was so scary and intimidating. Something shiny and bright caught my eye. A shimmering, golden lamp! It was a djinn! A genie!

OLIVIA FRANCK

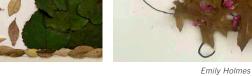


Reabiloe Kodisang - English reading in the garden

MY BROTHER'S COUCH

Behind the couch is the stinking swamp of old dirty socks. In front of the couch is an abandoned planet of broken toys. On the couch is the terrible tomb of the dangerous dog. Under the couch is a compost heap of mouldy sandwiches.







Jesse Joseph

Emily Adelaar

THE MYSTERIOUS **PENCIL CASE**

In the pencil case there is stationery having a party. Next to the pencil case there is a book flooding with words. Underneath the pencil case is a table full of schoolwork. Above the pencil case is a ceiling with wads of gum spat by my teenage brother.

ZAMANGWANE HLONGWANE



Isabelle Snell



Emma Frahm-Arp

MY MAGIC BOX

I will put in my box

Mother's beautiful quilts, colourful and

A few yummy cookies for my appetite A baby's tiny laugh travelling across the ocean

I will put in my box

Giant bubbles floating then popping in the sky

The imagination of a child, daydreaming about being a king A cat's whiskers that blow in the wind

I will put in my box

Brave warriors bound to break boundaries An outgoing artist who knows me And a xylophone for my own enjoyment

In my box

There will be a picnic In the bright green grass Of the park.

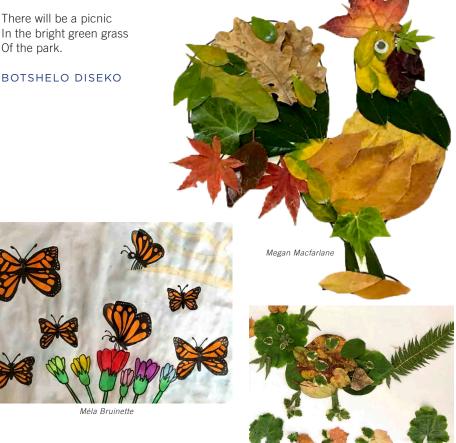
THROUGH THE WINDOW

Through the window, I see feathery clouds that look like cotton candy. I see gorgeous daisies whiter than snow and leaves that remind me of diamonds. The blue butterfly in the leaves looks like a bow. This scene makes me feel calm and relaxed like I'm in a magical garden.

NADIA MOOSA



Sofia Rowlston



Athikele Lebitso la ka ke Lola Adebule



- Lebitso la ka ke Lola Adebule
- Ke nale Dilemo tse leshome le motso o mong
- Tulo ke Santon

Boitsebiso

- Lebitso la ka ke Lola
- Ke nale dilemo tse leshome le motso o mong
- Ke dula 135 Riverside Rd
- Ke dula le mme le ntate le Bousi
- Ke kena sekolo ko Stmary's Waverly
- Lebitso la mosuwe wa ka ke Mrs Lawless

Adelola Adebule

Athikele Phenyo Khoele Dintho tseo ke di ratang



- Ke rata ho pheha curry le lasagna le
- Ke rata ho bua le metswale ya ka.
- ☐ Ke rata papadi ya monopoly le puzzles le netbolo.
- Ke rata ho bala buka ya The Reader.
- Ke rata ho ja curry le pizza le dipompong.

Phenyo Khoele



Lucy Barrow - English reading in the garden

SCIENCE IN ALBIE BRIGHT

We read The Many Worlds of Albie Bright by Christopher Edge. There is lots of science in the story. We discussed parallel universes, quantum physics, radioactivity and atoms.

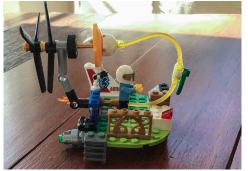
What intrigued me was that x-rays have radiation and the more you take x-rays, the more you are exposed to harmful effects. This is interesting and it reminds me of the sun. If you are in the sun and you are sunbathing, you get radiation which is not good for you and you may get cancer. I did not know that bananas contain tiny amounts of radiation. Luckily there is not enough radiation for a banana to be harmful.

SIHLE MBUYANE

When we read about the science in The Many Worlds of Albie Bright, we learnt about the Large Hadron Collider. When I first heard about the Large Hadron Collider, I thought that it might be a type of rocket or something to do with space. I wondered what it really was or whether it was just part of the book.

I now know that it is underground and that it is huge. It can be found in Switzerland and it is actually 27km long and 175m underground. Scientists use the collider to perform experiments on atoms.

CAYLA WILKINSON



Ella Mundell English sci-fi



Grade 5 solar system mobile



Grade 5 mobiles of the solar system



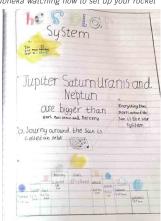
Siphesihle Kubheka watching how to set up your rocket



Grade 5 solar system mobile



Grade 5 solar system mobile



The solar system by Thabisa Hadebe

DIVINITY



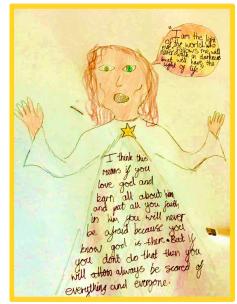
Cora Slade



Siliziwe Hans



Amarachukwu Mbanefo



Caitlyn Dube

GEOMETRY MONSTERS



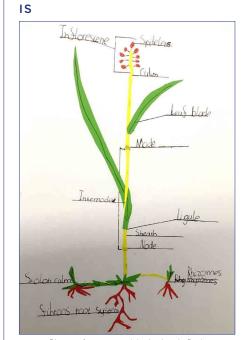




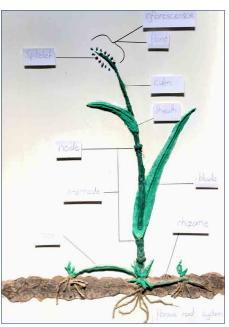
Sarah Silcock



Georgina Pearce



Picture of a grass model - Jayden de Bruin



Picture of a grass model - Hannah Sullivan



Madison Tucker





















GRADE 4B



Akani Nkuna



Annabelle Chen



Atheerah Joosub



Caelen Buchanan



Courtney Van Wyk



Erin Hayes



Georgia Alcock



Isabella Molyneaux



Jessica Coutts



Katherine Tandy



Mia Smith



Mothibi Mokhatla



Oagile Tema



Scarlett Bruwer



Sophia Wilkinson



Trish Bonorchis

GRADE 4J



Annika Mehta



Cayla Midlane



Chelsea Lahner



Chloe Van Rooyen



Emma Fitzhenry



Jessica Silcock



Kaylee Verster



Lesego Mapaya



Megan Crossley



Micaela Hacker



Michaela Remba



Oluwashola Adebule



Sasha Corrigan



Zoleka Bungane



Angie Jennett

GRADE 4N



Anabel Britz



Boipelo Mophosho



Daniella Lotto



Elli Gerakaris



Emma Simpson



Gabrielle Marcos-Zambakides





Isabella Landman



Jemma Tugman



Maya Mgcina



Olivia Piccolo



Pareen Desai



Tadiwanashe Shoko



Sibongile Nkosi

GRADE 4W





Gabriella Illgner



Indigo Woodburn



Isabella Lotto



Janel Msebenzi



Jessica Maher



Mia Diana



Mia-Ann Terblanche



Olivia Cross



Rachel Smith



Salma Baccus



Sylvia Vice



Thandile Koti



Tshireletso Mmusi



Nadine Wheeler

CREATIVE WORK

A DAY IN PEACE

Beautiful flower Exquisite colours Calm environment Cheerful emotions Royal Blue sky Rough bench

OAGILE TEMA

ACTION VERSE

Roll like a pangolin With wooden skin Climb like a snake In a tin

Prrr like a cat When eating a catch Twit like a bird When baby's hatched.

CHLOE VAN ROOYEN



Oluwashola Adebule

THINGS TO DO IF YOU ARE A CANDLE

Be bright Be different shapes and sizes Wear colourful clothes Be determined to shine Fragrance is calming Lights the darkness In the stillness of your room.

MIA DIANA



Annika Mehta





THINGS TO DO IF YOU ARE A BOOK

Be interesting Wear a colourful cover And keep your pages straight Wait to be read, Open the book And tell a funny story In the quiet little shelf.

CAELEN BUCHANAN

IF I HAD A MAGIC PENCIL

If I had a magic pencil I would draw myself a pet like a puppy. My mom said I can't get a puppy but with my magic pencil I could. With my magic pencil I don't have to bring my lunch box to school. I'd just draw some food and a drink. I'd draw a house for my parents and draw their dream cars. My mom wants a Range Rover and my dad a Ferrari. My sister and brother I'll get anything they desire.

Now to save the Earth I'd erase global warming and plastic too. Oh I wish life was that easy, but sadly it isn't. I wish I had a magic pencil but I don't.

GAUTA BAAS

IF I HAD A MAGIC PENCIL

If I had a magic pencil I would draw my two cats that died and make them alive. I'd draw robots that cleaned up plastic. I would draw all the good chocolate in the world. I would also help poor people to be positive.

I would be very happy if I had a magic pencil. I'd keep it safe from my sister. I would always keep it at home. I'd have a special drawer for it.

SOPHIA WILKINSON







THE LONELY COTTAGE

I'm curious. Who lives in this house?

What is down the pebbled path? The prickly hedge blocks my view.

I want to see more. I wait to smell the flowers so Colourful and fragrant.

I'm surrounded by a sea of colours: Red, pink, lavender, blue and white. The flowers sway And dance.

The dark, mysterious window invites me in! I want to peep through!

I can smell freshly baked bread. My heart beats in excitement

Lime green leaves tumble down from the trees.

The breeze gently brushes my face. I walk closer.

OLIVIA CROSS



Sasha Corrigan



Isabella Landman

The grade 4 girls were learning about pets. They had to write a sentence as though they were the pet.

NginguMoonlight. Ngiyikati. Ngineminyaka engu-2. Ngihlala ekhaya. Ngidla iWhiskas namagundane. Ngithanda iyorn

SYLVIA VICE

Ngingu-Ally. Ngiyinja. Ngineminyaka engu-10. Ngihlala engadini, ngidla idogfood. Ngithanda ukulala engadini.

CHELSEA LAHNER

NginguTshire. Ngiyinja. Ngineminyaka angu-5. Ngidla idogfood. Ngihlala ekhaya. Ngithanda ukudla ipizza.

TSHIRELETSO MMUSI

Intensive forms activity. The girls had to use various intensive forms in a creative paragraph.

Die helder goudgeel son skyn warm tussen die spierwit wolke. Die gelukkige voël sing op die loodswaar bank. Die blitsvinnige akkedis klim die lang grasgroen en bruin boom. Die klein bloedjong voëltjie wag vir sy mamma. Die veerlig ballonne gaan op, op, op in die lug. Onder op die sagte gras is daar pikswart miere. Ek is nou lus vir 'n soet bloedrooi appel..

JESSICA MAHER

INTENSIEWE VORME - IN MY TUIN

Die miere is pikswart en hulle is so klein. Al die gras is grasgroen en dit is groener as my gras. Die muis hardloop blitvinnig. Hy is so vinnig ons kan hom nie eers vang nie. 'n Skoenlapper is veerlig, ek dink hy is so lig soos 'n veer. Daar is 'n bloedjong saadjie in die grond en die rose wat groei is bloedrooi. Kan jy die vensters van die huis sien? Hulle is spierwit. Die huis is loodswaar, hy is so swaar ek kan dit nie eers optel nie! Ek dink die lug is so blou, dit is potblou.

RACHEL SMITH

MY NAWEEK

Mamma het die koerant in die tuin gelees. Pappa het met die vragmotor op die pad gery.

Ons hond het die been in die tuin gekou.

Boetie het met sy bal in die tuin gespeel. My kat het in die mandjie in die kombuis geslaap.

My hond het met die Frisbee in die tuin gespeel.

Die tuinier het met die graaf in die blombedding gegrawe.

My mamma het pasta in die kombuis geëet.



Jessica Silcock



Jemma Tugman

My vis het die viskos in die bak geëet. My konyn het op die hooi in die hok geslaap.

ELLI GERAKARIS

MY NAWEEK

My familie het met ons honde in die straat geloop.

My ma het 'n boek op die bank gelees. Isabella het tennis in die tuin gespeel. Pappa het braaivleis op die Weber gebraai.

Die honde het in hulle klein hondemandjies geslaap.

Ek het Minecraft op my Ipad gespeel. My neef en ek het met mekaar op die rekenaar gepraat.

Ek het groente in die groentetuin geplant.

Die blare het uit die boom in ons tuin geval. Ek het die pienk blom in die park geruik.

OLIVIA PICOLLO

DIAPARO KA KHABOTENG

Ka khaboteng ya ka, ho na le hempe e tshehla, borikgwe bo boputswa, dietsa tse tshweu le tse kgauta le jeresi e ntsho entle.

Ke rata diteki tse ntsho le hempe ya ka e tshweu ka ho fetisisa.

JANEL MSEBENZI



Annabelle Chen



Daniella Lotto



Indigo Woodburn

KE ENG E KHABOTENG YA KA?

Khaboteng ya ka o tla fumana mose o pherese, borikgwe bo bolou, shoto e lamunu le dieta tse tala, dikausu tse ntsho le baki e sootho.

Ke rata shoto e lamunu ho di feta kaofela.

THANDILE KOTI



Tadiwanashe Shoko

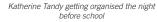


Georgia Alcock

ORGNISATION ROUTINES IN GRADE 4

REMOTE LEARNING







Atheerah Joosub packing her bag for the day



Akani Nkuna



Georgia Alcock

HOLY CROSS OUTING

The Grade 4 girls travelled back over 100 years. In these photos they are having an English lesson in a 1905 attic classroom, complete with pinafores, inkwells and dip pens.



Caelen Buchanan and Akani Nkuna



An English lesson in an attic



Maya Mgcina and Boipelo Mophosho



Isabella Lotto and Tadiwanashe Shoko

GIRLS ENJOYING THE PATRONAL FESTIVAL





Jessica Coutts







Mothibi Mokhatla

DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY



Gabriella Illgner birthday calendar





Mia-Ann Terblanche doing IT

NATURAL SCIENCE

Exploring the properties of leaves





Michaela Hacker explaining the structure of a leaf to her sister



Isabelle Lotto and Salma Baccus



Zoleka Bungane

NEW SCHOOL BADGES

The Grade 4 girls analysed the current St Mary's badge and redesigned a badge featuring aspects of the school that they think are significant.

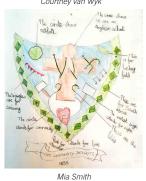




Boikanyo Kakurupa



Gabrielle Marcos-Zambakides



MANDELA DAY



















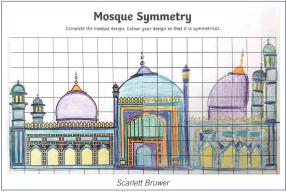


INTER-HOUSE MUSIC - WAKATUBES













GRADE 3 MA









Not photographed -Norah Gutjahr



















Deepal Bhoola

Katlego Mashile

Emma Home

Maia Stout

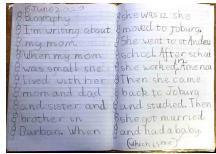




Addison Oldfield-Sammons



Florence Pirnie



Abigail Van Der Watt

We looked at biographies and the girls had to write about an important person in their lives - someone who they look up to and who might inspire them in some way.

The person who plays a big role in my life is my mom. She takes good care of both of us. She pays school fees and she provides us with shelter. She gives us food and got us in St Mary's. She takes us to amazing holidays and we live in a beautiful home because of her.

Tebello Liiane

The person who ispired me is aunty Meisie. she came when I was eight months old. She cares about me,



Vashti Reddv





Nandi Xaba



Kimiva Padavatchi



Nomfundo Dlamin





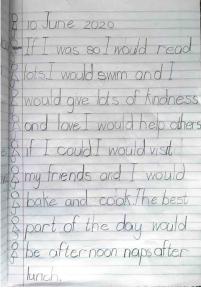
Isahella West



Emily van Barkenhuizen



Isabel Harris



Tyla Bredin

and when I'm sad she comforts me. She potty trained me and taught me to be kind and independent. Thank you for all your help.

Thikho Marageni

Kent was born on the 8th of November 2013. Kent loves to sing, play and dance. kent changed my life by making me a sister. Now I have someone to play with and sometimes boss around. I love playing with brother because we play games like campsite. I love my brother because he is my friend.

Sierra Kumalo

The person who has made the biggest difference in my life is my oldest brother Ethan. He was born too early and because of this he is disabled. He has taught my family to be loving, compassionate and kind to all people. You should never judge a book by it's cover and you need to learn to have a lot of patience. Our family has learnt that you can be happy even if you live with a disability

Reilly Lord

The girls were given the beginning of a story and they had to write the rest of the story.

The Nightmare

I have had a reoccurring nightmare for most of my life. Every time I wake up from this dreadful nightmare, I

am sweating and my whole body sets into a panic...

It happened the nightmare had started. It was dark and it was raining and all of a sudden I heard cracks crr crr. I saw a dark shadow coming towards me, then I felt something tugging at my feet, I looked down but I could not see anything I only saw my feet. Then I felt something on my shoulder and it whispered in my ear and he was saying some kind of gibberish and then I heard some long nails scraping on the wall and then I heard a door open. Then thankfully I heard my moms voice, are you okay? its only a dream. I woke up sweating and my whole body was in panic. I calmed myself down and I hoped that it would never happen again...

Mariam Khan



Sarah-Jane Cowlard

GRADE 3 MO



Aanya Bagoon

Akua Hinson

Azola Dingaan

Cassiah-Jade Cabral

Catherine Pearce

Grace Gibbs

Hayley van Niekerk



Juliette van Barkenhuizen

Kgalalelo Pitje

Laurel Kelly



Lesedi Sefolo

Lubanzi Nxumalo

Makhanani Tshabalala

Moloko Masemene

Mpho Lijane

Narissa Naidoo

Noluthando Magagula



Noluthando Mshengu

Reatlehile Selele

Riley Vance

Sofia Ferreira

Sophie Barrow

Yoliswa Mcanyana

Inno Mokhutswane

 $I \ would \ keep \ the \ octopus \ in \ my \ swimming \ pool \ and \ feed \ it \ fish \ food. \ I \ would \ keep \ put \ in \ the \ reef \ so \ I \ don't$ get took.dogs lick to protect them self. I would rather be a mouse because some people don't really see me . I would have a treehouse to relax. If I brought a tiger to school everyone would be friend and shocked. I think $\label{eq:continuous} \mbox{dinosaurs would be living on mars right now. If a dog was talking to me on the phone I would be very shocked.}$ I think cats and mice are never going to be friends because cats like to eat everything. To someone who 's never seen an ant might find it weird.

Moloko Masemane







Riley Vance

Hayley van Niekerk Noluthando Magagula

Writing-Describe what it would be like to have a pet octopus. Where would you keep it? What would you feed it?

If I had a pet octopus I would keep it in a little aquarium with a very tight lid because they are very good at escaping and running away. I would feed it crustaceans and if you do not know what that is it is a fancy word for small sea animals like shrimp, crayfish, and crabs. Unfortunately, an octopus does not live a long life and so it would be very very saddening when it dies.

Why do we celebrate Mandela day?

We celebrate Mandela Day because Nelson Mandela fought for our freedom even though he went to jail, 27 years that didn't stop him so we celebrate so that we can keep his legacy alive and so the younger generations can know south africa's freedom fighters.

Mama Thea grew up When children and Founder of TLC's Children's Home babies got placed in the Transvaal. with their forever now the North families it made West Mama Thea very happy but some times it was hard Mama Thea helped 940 bonded with older orphaned babies children and it was find their forever hard to say families. goodbye. A constant struggle for Mama Thea is very Mama Thea was to ensure that she had special to me because she looked enough resources to look after all the babies after me as a baby. I really admire her caring for babies and and she is my Rebel Girl! Laurel Kelly

My girl's name is Alyssa 2
She is 19 and she is the
youngest to graduate from
spaceacademy, she is training
to go to Mars she wants to be
one of the first to go to Mars.
She cant get married and she
cant have kids, she once said
if she could go to Mars and
never come back, she would
still go and achieve her dream,
thats why I chose her as my
rebel girl.

Kgalalelo Pitje

Keabona Mhozya

Once upon a time there was a girl named Ella, she lived in cape town. She lived in a beautiful house she could see table mountain from her balcony. She went to the beach and played in the big waves and played with the soft sand.

And one day somthing bad happened. Every body had to stay inside.Ella mised the beach and the sand. Then a unicorn came and blessed Ella.

The nexted day every body got to go out side and then Ella went to the beach and thay all lived happily ever after.

Noluthando Mshengu



Narissa Naidoo

remember she
25 March 2020

If I had to describe
what an ant looks like
I would say it looks
like a speck of moving dirt.
It liks to eat sweet crumbs
and it can carry food
bigger than its self. It
moves around on six wriggly
leas.

Magic milk...

One day a girl called Helen lived in a farm with her cow. But she didn't know that her cow Betty was magical. When Helen went to milk Betty one day the milk was golden. Helen said "i cant sell this milk so she decided to cook with the milk. When she ate it she was a PRINCESS!? To be continued.

Lubanzi Nxumalo

Once upon a time there was a dog called Buddy. He loved licking people. That is a dog's way of kissing and they also like the taste. One day Buddy's owner got home. Buddy didn't want to stop licking her. The owners name was Sofia and she absolutely adored him. One day they went on a walk and Buddy saw a squirrel. He licked the squirrel so much that they had to go home. One day Sofia woke up in her bed and Buddy was licking her hand and she giggled. Sofia decided that Buddy needed a treat his favorite bultong sticks. When he got them he drooled every were. Sofia's mom Kylie screamed because she hated slobber but she loved Sofia and Buddy so much. She always spoiled them like getting them ice-cream even for Buddy. Buddy would lick it so much that the cone or cup would get all soggy.





Yoliswa Mcanyana

Sophie Barrow

Catherine Pearce

Once there lived a little girl named Jane . And Jane had a friend named Jack . Jack and Jane have gone on lots of adventures together. One day Jack and Jane went to there other friends house and her name was Once there lived a little girl named Jane . And Jane had a friend named Jack . Jack and Jane have gone on lots of adventures together. One day Jack and Jane went to there other friends house and her name was Janet. And her brother was named James.

Jack asked James do you have any ropes for the tree house. Yes we do have ropes for the tree house. Thanks can you get them for us. Ok \delta. James and Janet went to go get the rope but there mom said who's at the door 📕. Oh it's Jack and Jane they said . Ok do they want to have some tea 🝮. No they don't want tea they want a rope. Ok 🙆. Here is the rope . Thanks. No problem. Lets go . Then they went to the tree house 🔝. And tied the rope to a branch of the tree 鶞. Now we can get down Easier. We can now go on an adventure Yes we can . Now they went and got into the tree house and went to the rope and said the magic words. Go on an adventure .

Then suddenly they went to the underworld and saw there was a big sleeping dog 😌 🙉! They had to get past the dog to get home but they didn't have the tools \$. They now have to make the tools \$! So they made the tools and after 44 days they were done . They made two graveling hooks! ③ ② ②. They went past the dog but Jacks foot touched the dog and the dog woke up! Then they ran and ran but the dog was close behind and they said the magic words and went home .

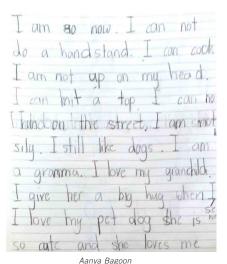
Juliette van Barkenhuizen

Once upon a time,a clown only wore brown clothes. The new circus was also very brown and everyone was so mad 😡. The circus 🐧 had no money \delta ,it was closed down. The clown was living on the street.He was so sad 🕝 and the clown was never seen again.He probably moved to another town where there was an open circus.

Mpho Lijane







There are many animals in Africa. A group of lions and lionesses are called a pride. Lions usually spend most of the day resting and when they get up they are usually ready to hunt for meat. Giraffes have very long long necks to reach for the leaves in the tree and they also have dark blue and purple tongues. Monkeys are active animals they like bananas and swinging around. They carry their babies under their tummies to protect them. Monkeys are scared of humans. Ostriches have wings and they are birds but they can not fly. Ostriches run very fast because they have long legs. People kill Ostriches because people eat them. Hippopotamuses can not swim or float they walk or stand on surfaces below the water like sandbanks they secrete an oily red substance that acts as a moisturizer, sunblock and protects them from germs. This also makes them look like they are sweating blood. Elephants are mammals of the family elephantidae and the largest existing land animals. An elephant is part of the big five. Three species are currently recognised: the African bush elephant,the African forest elephant and the Asian elephant. Zebras are several species of African equids United by their distinctive black and white striped coats. Rhinoceroses are part of the big five. Two of the extant species are native to Africa, and three to Southern Asia.





Julia Potter Do you think a cat and a mouse will ever be friends? Why or Why not?

One day there was a cat named Ginger. He was walking with his owner Mrs Wilson. They walked to the woods then Mrs Wilson said "oh no I forgot Ginger's milk at home. I will have to go back and get it." So Ginger was just waiting for Mrs Wilson but then he saw a little mouse. Ginger said " 0000 a little mouse for my feast." The little mouse run away and Ginger followed him into a cave. It was very dark in the cave but Ginger found a little light. Ginger said " little mouse little mouse come out come out what ever you are." So the mouse run as he heard the voice of Ginger. Then Ginger soon found the mouse. But the mouse came to a dead end of the cave so Ginger ate the mouse. The end. That's why a cat and a mouse would never ever be friends.

Azola Dingaan

Once a upon a time lived a girl named Annabell she was poor with her two spoiled sisters Amada and Alexander they were very mean and gold digers so one day a messeger came to invte them to the ball with prince Zach so Annabell ask the birds to help when they were done the spoiled sister locked her room Annabell was crying then a fairy godfather came and help Annabell THE END



Two children out to explore thei neighbourhood. on their walk that come across people who have a problem and the children help them each time, thay receive a gift of thanks by the end of their walk, thay have enough food for a delucious mel with



GRADE 2 L



Alexia Watson

Ama Appiah

Amv Matroos

Anya Madhu

Astrid Blair

Ava Pardini

Elizabeth Desilla



Ella Sproule

Emma Mofokeng

Erin Duggan

Giuliana Lawless

Haidyn Govender

Jaimee Hacke

Kailyn Viljoen



Katherine Davidson

Lyllie-Anne Heidt

Megan Arnold

Mulwi Mulaudzi

Nina Baars

Rawan Shabne

Reese Ntumba



Rosanna Latham

Sophia Nienaber

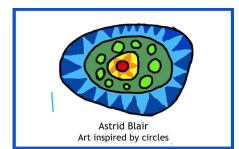
Sophie Forbes

Vivienne Chen

Zara Kana

Caron Lawrence

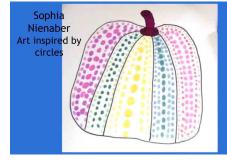
Lauren Spencer Learning facilitator







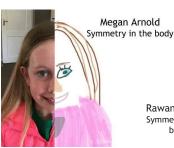












Rawan Shabne

body

Symmetry in the

Brian's Birthday

It was Brian's 10th birthday. Everyone had forgotten it. No one evin wisht him. He thout it was the worst birthday eva.

As he rolled out of bed he stumbled upon sumthing. It was an unusual gift. It had 2 hoals in it.

He unwrapped it fast. There was a cute puppy in it. Brian was verey happy.

He thankt his parents for the best gift eva

THE END

Alexia Watson

<u>Jake and Nina in the Mountain.</u>

Once upon a time there was a house in the mountains. There was a child called Jake. He had a mom, a dad, and a little sister called Nina. One day they wanted to play outside, but they were not allowed to go in the mountains, so they didn't go.

Nina suddenly was running after a butterfly. Jake ran after Nina. When Jake got to Nina they were in the middle of nowhere.

How are we going to get home now?! Said Jake in a panic. I am sorry! Said Nina. I am hungry, said Nina. Ok, let's see what I have got said Jake.

Instead of food he found a map. GREAT!! Said Jake

Actually that is not so good because you ummm..... Can't read a map! Said Nina. You are right. But we can use our imagination said Jake.

After looking at the map they saw it was 30km to get home. After hiking back 19km they saw a cave, but before that they saw a wolf. AAAAAAH! Said Nina. Any ideas? Said Jake Yes! Said Nina. We run to the cave and when the wolf comes very close we move to the side.

The wolf hit the rock and banged it's head and the next day they did 11km when they saw their home and ran to it.

THE END

Nina Baars

Lockdown.

I am writing a story about Covid 19, which has shocked the

It is a virus that we believe started in China and traveled across the world. That is why we call it a global pandemic. As a result we are in lockdown. Another word for it is

I am getting a bit frustrated and cannot wait to go back to school.

THE END

Ella Sproule

<u>Lockdown.</u> Lockdown is when you must stay at home.

I have been doing my homework during lockdown. I have been jumping on my trampoline. I have been playing with my brother and dogs.

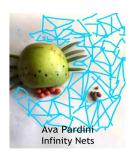
I miss school but I like sleeping late and staying in my pajamas.

THE END

Lyllie-Anne Heidt

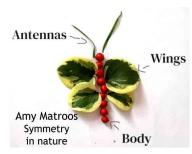


Ama Appiah What peace feels like









Jaimee Hacker



Inspired by the colours of the rainbow



Lockdown.

We all had to stay home for lockdown. My mom, dad, sisters, granny and dog were at home with me.

We played games together. I also did arts and crafts.

I enjoy having more play time but I miss school.

THE END

Anya Madhu

<u>Escape!</u>

President guinea pig put the country in lockdown! Now 3 weeks later, Piggy and Gerald are bored. They decide to escape and see their friends Tiger Tom and Zirkie Zebra. Piggy and Gerald borrow a van and set off for the jungle.

In the jungle they party with their friends. But then Gerald thinks how will he get home? Piggy has an idea to get past Polar Bear Pete the policeman.

Piggy and Gerald paint a sign on the van and pretend to be an essential delivery of jungle leaf masks.

Piggy and Gerald get home safely.

THE END

Elizabeth Desilla

The Birthdau Partu.

There was a girl named Alisa. She was having a birthday party.

She invited her friends and when they came she scared

"BOO!" said Alisa and then the party begin and they had lots of fun.

THE END

Emma Mofokeng

<u>Brian's Birthday</u> Brian woke up on his birthday and he thought everyone had forgotten it.

When he got out of bed he saw a big box with 2 holes and the box was moving. He opened the box and saw a puppy.

He thanked his parents. He was so happy he cried a lot. He thought it was going to be the worst birthday ever.

THE END

Reese Ntumba

Brian's Birthday

Today is Brian's birthday. He received many birthday present's. His favourite present was from his parents

His parents got him a puppy. Brian named his puppy Lucy.

THE END

Zara Kana

GRADE 2 P





Orifha Mamathuba

Nancy Wood







Motheo Modise

Motheo Modise Symmetry in Nature



Nancy Wood Inspired by Fathers' Day

Pakane Kekana



Rachael Kuruvilla

Mia Cardoso Paper Dolls

Rida Nosarka





Katleho Vilakazi Paper Dolls

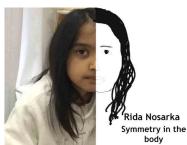


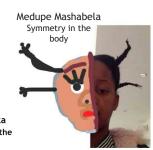


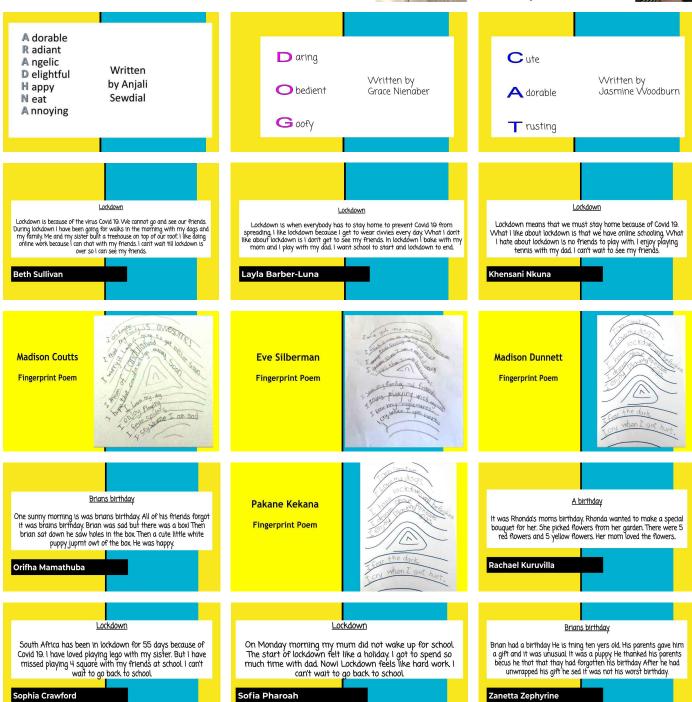
Arabella-Rose Pearce Symmetry in the body

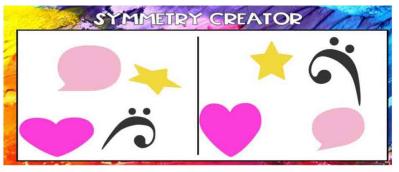


Sophia Gullan
Symmetry in the body









Naluthandolwethu Xayiya Fun with Symmetry

GRADE 1 C



Madison Coetzer



Olivia Weerts

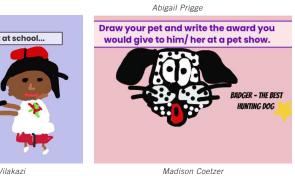


Olivia Gooding

Ntokomalo Ntuli







Maya Bagoon

Shellev Gordon-Bennett

Makarurama Foto

Rachel Anderson

Makarurama Foto Kitso Vilakazi Katherine Shannon



















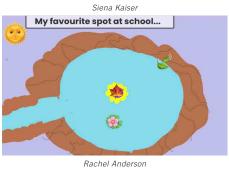


















Reabetswe Mahlare

Ngobile Khumalo

GRADE 1 D

Keira Gordon-Bennett

Jessica Arnott

Kganya Motsile

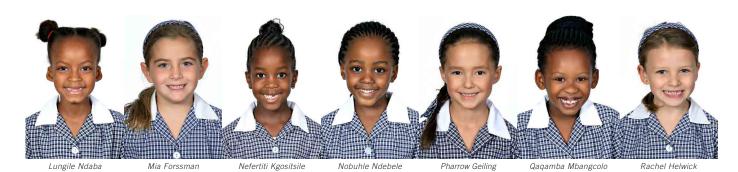


Khadija Satar

Koena Mokoena

Langalezwe Zulu

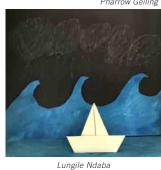
Lethabo Maponya



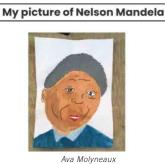












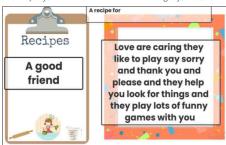
































Victoria Frodsham

Rebekah Sanders

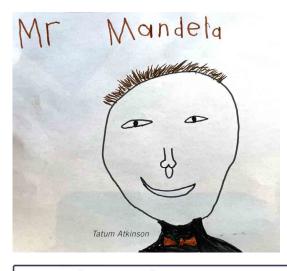
Nefertiti Kgositsile

Recipe for Langa good heart loads of love laughing smiling joking warm hugs tears playful friendly full of energy



Sophie Herold

JUNIOR PRIMARY MANDELA DAY





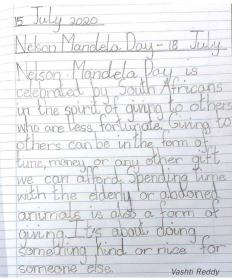
My picture of Nelson Mandela



Anopa Mhlanga









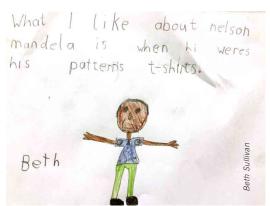
Nandi Xaba

17 July 2020

Creative writing-Mandela Day,
Mandela day is a wonderful day, I really do
think we should celebrate Mandela day
because Nelson Mondela fought for our
and he
country, was put in jail for us. We celebrate
Mandela day on the 18th July because that
18 his birthday. Nelson Mandela was a very good
man'and it was a honor for Nelson
Mandela to be our President. Nelson Mandela
also loved children.

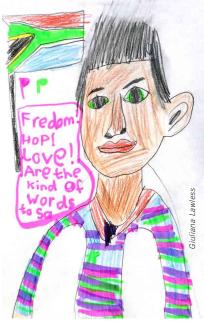
My picture of Nelson Mandela







Nelson





Pakane

I am happy because

Nelson Mandla become president

Pakane Kekana

Mandela Day
Nelson Mandela was
the first black president
of South Africa. He
fought for equal rights
and helped end apartheid.
He was loved by everyone
he met.

We celebrate Mandela day every year on Mandela's hirthday And not onley do we celebrate it, everyone around the world celebrates it to a I think that we should celebrate Mandela day so we can remember that all people should

Addison Oldfield-Sammons

be treated the same.

Velson Mandela was a Good
President. And also
was in Jail For 27
years. And loved
Childrin.
Khensani Nkuna





Ariella Adiukwu



Ayabonga Ndwandwe

GRADE



Charlotte Gorman



Erin Kydd-Bennett



Gemma Bredin



Tomilola Fareo



Olivia Potter

If you could create a superhero what would she look like?



Ariella Adiukwu



Rotakala Mamathuba



Omolemo Mojapelo



Thakane Ntseare



Nana Appiah



Logan Harvett







Stella Bromfield

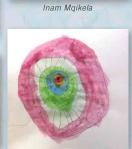


Charlotte Gorman





Erin Kydd-Bennett



Jessica Van Der Watt



Tomilola Fareo



Ruvarashe Pongweni



Rotakala Mamathuba



Puleng Masemene



Omolemo Mojapelo



Rulane Mthembi



Georgia Thom



Hlumelo Dlamini



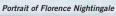
Ina de Villiers



Inam Mqikela



Jessica Van Der Watt





Stella Bromfield

Chameleons inspired by the story Camilla Chameleon





Liya Mgcina



Lily Locke



Lily Locke



Mia Malan



Ruvarashe Pongweni



Patterned spider webs



Treasure map - X marks the spot



Liya Mgcina



Puleng Masemene



Ndileka Tashe



Hlumelo Dlamini



Logan Harvett



Agotha Clarke











Olivia Potter Ndileka Tashe Nana Appiah Mia Malan Mela Makwetla



Aleeza Ghoor



Boikanyo Mophosho

GRADE



Charlotte Naylor



Chioniso Chirume



Eldana Yanore



Zikora Egbunike



Aleeza Ghoor



Save the rhino

Isabel Cilliers



Chioniso Chirume



Emily Gray



Xyla Gordon



Charlotte Naylor

St Mary's superhero



Neave Barker



Tisha Zibengwa



Mila Kana



Vera Ntumba



Mohau Mokhutswane-Mashaba



Leano Tema



Mariam Nazeer



Tatum Atkinson



Tisha Zibengwa



Tatum Atkinson



Sibusisiwe Mulenga



Nikita Indhul



Nomsa Moyo



Emily Gray



Emily Harris



Isabel Cilliers



Jenna Oertel-Snyman



Jennifer de Villiers

When learning about perspective



Ndanatswa Kujenga



Jennifer de Villiers



Boikanyo Mophosho



Xyla Gordon



Jenna Oertel-Snyman



Eldana Yanore



Liwalam Mpumlwana

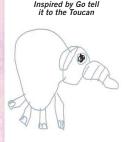
Sibusiswe and dad

Sibusisiwe Mulenga





Nikita Indhul



Emily Harris



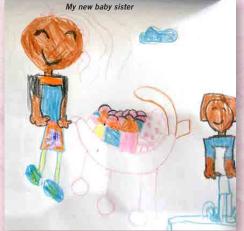
Zikora Egbunike



Leano Tema



Liwalam Mpumlwana



Vera Ntumba





Ndanatswa Kujenga



Mohau Mokhutswane-Mashaba



Mila Kana



Mariam Nazeer



Lynn Trollip



JUNIOR SCHOOL MUSIC

"Hope" is the thing with feathers That perches in the soul And sings the tune without the words And never stops - at all -

excerpt from "Hope" is a thing with feathers

Emily Dickinson

Much has been said about the year 2020, and much more will be said by generations to come. We were challenged as a society, as a community and as teachers by the setbacks caused by Covid-19, and ultimately our girls faced the consequences of the pandemic and lockdown in their school lives, too. I think of music events such as ensemble evenings, our beloved Junior School play, class assemblies and chapel assemblies, none of which

could take place.

This year, the Music department said farewell to two stalwarts, Ms Carol Shutte and Mrs Jane Dunne, who for many years ran Senior and Junior class music respectively, as well as the co-curricular ensembles, with dedication, distinction and love. In Term II, Ms Tarynne Swarts and I joined the department. I have no doubt that our Music department will continue to provide our girls with a world-class music education and, most importantly, inculcate a love of music within our girls and an understanding of its importance.

Our girls have proven themselves resilient and eager to experience the joy of music whatever the circumstance may be. I write thoughtfully to you, our St Mary's community, to convey a message of hope, a story of "despite" instead of a story of "because of". You may remember the stark image of our Grade 7s standing socially distanced and masked singing Be Thou my vision in the amphitheatre. This image tells the story of hope amid crisis. There are many such stories of grit and determination within our school that stand testament to our girls' resilience. The human spirit will always find a way, and at St Mary's it is no different. What follows in these pages are stories of hope rewarded and successes achieved. When we could not turn to commerce or currency, we turned to artists, dreamers and creatives to light the way through a dark time of global pandemic. Musical greetings

JUNIOR PRIMARY MUSIC

The Junior Primary girls were immersed in the magical world of marvelous music this year. Nothing could stop them from experiencing the joy of music, whether it was onsite or through remote learning. Music became a vehicle we used to tour the world and see it through the lenses of many different cultures and perspectives. The Singing Angels had lots of fun with Mr Potgieter learning Renaissance rounds, South African traditional songs as well as showstoppers and tearjerkers. We are looking forward to 2021 when we will be able to sing in concerts again.

The instrumental programme was conceived to introduce instrumental lessons to all Grade 2 and Grade 3 pupils. It is unique to St Mary's and offers tuition in a variety of orchestral instruments and has added tremendous value to our music curriculum. It successfully serves as a training ground for budding orchestral players in the Junior School. We are proud to say that the instrumental programme has continued remotely and will continue to thrive thanks to our inspired and hard-working instrumental teachers.



Singing Sistas



Remote Choir rehearsal

JUNIOR SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The Junior School orchestra had a wonderful start to the year. The orchestra entertained the audience at Singing Sistas with an orchestral arrangement of *Mama Tembu's Wedding*. The orchestra worked on various pieces such as *Pata Pata, James Bond, 007* and a virtual project with the Coldplay hit, *A Sky Full of Stars*. Remote rehearsals over Google Meet proved daunting at first, but turned out to be very productive and exciting. Although the Chapel Band could not meet in the St Mary's chapel, they recorded a wonderful virtual arrangement of *As the Deer* for our Father's Day chapel service.

GEORGE POTGIETER
ACTING HOD MUSIC, ST MARY'S
JUNIOR SCHOOL



Singing Sistas Orchestra



Singing Sistas



Choir camp

CHAMBER CHOIR

Despite the lockdown, the girls had a very musical year. The Grade 4-7 girls have covered everything from Bach to Beethoven, music from across the world and the history of jazz music. They also discovered our eclectic South African world music heritage. The remote learning music programme was beneficial to the girls and highlighted the importance of cultural programmes. Cultural programmes have a positive effect on the psyche, health benefits and contribute to the emotional and psychological wellbeing of the girls, especially during trying times. We have initiated the chamber choir and the girls have started learning new repertoire, including Something Inside So Strong by Labi Siffre. The remote learning programme was well received and the girls adapted to it admirably. It might even be incorporated into our daily

lessons going forward. I am looking forward to continuing this musical journey with the girls!

SENIOR PRIMARY MUSIC

SENIOR CHOIR

The Senior Choir year kicked off under the tutelage of Miss Shutte. In the first term, the girls participated in the annual choir camp, which took place at school in February. The girls thoroughly enjoyed the weekend, sharing songs and friendship. Over the weekend, the girls met Mr Potgieter and shared a rehearsal with him to learn new songs, Hotaru Koi and Ngoba uNkulunkulu. Singing Sistas has proven yet again to be a wonderful event in the St Mary's music calendar. St Mary's shared the stage with Kingsmead as well as St Katharine's. The evening truly lived up to its name and ended with all the girls singing arm in arm in the massed choir finale.

TARYNNE SWARTS, MUSIC TEACHER



Music is a moral law. It gives a soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to the imagination, a charm to sadness, and life to everything. It is the essence of order, and leads to all that is good, just and beautiful, of which it is the invisible, but nevertheless dazzling, passionate, and eternal form.

- Plato Wordsworth Dictionary of Musical Quotations, 1991, page 45





Remote orchestra rehearsal

LITTLE SAINTS

The girls and boys of Little Saints had a wonderful time this year in music. Although we could not hold events such as Little Saints Sings, we made the best of a tough situation. Our boys and girls learnt many different things about music, such as how different cultures are expressed in music including Western African and Southern African genres. We explored rapping and rhyming as part of music context. The Little Saints were immersed in various ways of making music, such as instrumental playing with claves, shakers and xylophones. They also explored gumboot dancing and body percussion.





Little Saints music lesson



SPORT

PROVINCIAL REPRESENTATIVES -SQUASH







ATHLETICS





Athletics this year has been a little unusual because all our training and practice sessions have taken place at home and online. Normally we train with our friends on the field, but this year we have not even had a chance to run against other girls. The whole team is very thankful to Mrs Mshengu for all the effort she put into setting up online practice sessions and giving us workouts to keep us fit. We are proud of the girls for working hard and for making the best of it. We are grateful to be captains and to call these girls our team! We wish next year's team and captains the best of luck!

KYLA GROBBELAAR AND JOCELYN APPEL **CAPTAINS**

DIVING







We were all very upset that we were not able to participate in diving this season. Although we were unable to use the wonderful diving facilities, we took part in the online workouts, games, yoga and stretches that Miss Shepherd created for us and uploaded onto Google Classroom every week. These lessons have been challenging but also enjoyable. Every week there was a new challenge to conquer.

We are hoping that all our hard work, which has been done at home over the last few months, will pay off at our diving competitions. The captains would like to say that we loved every second of practice we had with the divers. The diving team has been a pleasure to lead and to be a part of.

Without Miss Shepherd none of this would be possible. Thank you for all the time and effort you have put into training the divers. We are all missing you and your advice. We hope to see you back on the boards soon.

EQUESTRIAN





The inter-school equestrian season usually consists of four qualifiers, but unfortunately our riders were only able to participate in the first two events held in February and March. Riders can enter a variety of disciplines, including show jumping, dressage, equitation, working riding and many more. The Junior School equestrian team, consisting of Katherine Franck, Riley Bate, Harper Bate, Astrid Blair, Emma Frahm-Arp and Giuliana Lawless, placed in the top three in many of their classes. In the second qualifier at Eaton Farm, the Junior School riders entered 48 classes between them and achieved 43 top-10 placings. We thank Mrs Lawless for her support and encouragement and for helping us to lead our talented team. We look forward to seeing the girls continue to shine in the show ring. Well done and keep up the great riding.

KATHERINE FRANCK AND RILEY BATE **CAPTAINS**











Rilev Bate

Emma Frahm-Arp

RHYTHMIC GYMNASTICS



The rhythmic gymnasts showed perseverance and dedication, but unfortunately, owing to Covid-19, we were not allowed to train as usual and competitions were either cancelled or postponed. The gymnasts, judges, coaches, caterers and spectators had all prepared for the St Mary's annual invitational competition in May, but it wasn't to be.

Gymnasts from Level 1 to Junior Olympic turned their living spaces into makeshift gyms for classes on Zoom with head coach, Natallia Paizakis. It was difficult to train in the confined spaces of our homes. Practising apparatus throws without breaking the television or a window was especially challenging!

Towards the end of last year, the Level 1 to 3 gymnasts were successful in both training and competing. In the Level 4 Pre-Junior group, six gymnasts, Molebogeng Pitje, Valentina Giuricich, Zeinab Kone, Clarissa Papperitz, Katherine Deacon and Zama Hlongwane, as well as the Junior School group, were selected to participate at the SA Gym Games in Durban in September. In the Pre-

Junior category, Zeinab Kone won five medals. The competition, held at the Durban University of Technology, was memorable because it was interrupted by load-shedding, but fortunately the power came back on before everyone had to catch a flight back home.



Molebogeng Pitje



Zeinab Kone



Zamangwane Hlongwane, Clarissa Papperitz, Valentina Giuricich and Katherine Deacon,

ZEINAB KONE CAPTAIN

HOCKEY







Gia-Ruby Raad

As hockey captains, we looked forward to leading our teams through victories and losses. We intended to show leadership, spirit and courage, both on and off the field. Owing to the Covid-19 pandemic, we were unable to participate in a season that would have allowed us to reach all these goals. It was difficult to keep all the players motivated and encourage them to participate in the weekly remote sessions. Training is never the same without playing matches, so maintaining a good work ethic and practising our basic skills was tough, but we knew we needed to continue putting in the hard work for the seasons to come. We may not have realised our dream of having a successful season and leading the various hockey teams accordingly, but we have the memory of pushing through these tough times and overcoming many challenges.

NOKUKHANYA MTHOMBENI AND GIA-RUBY RAAD
CAPTAINS

NETBALL



Cara Corrigan



Ilana Buck

Our shoes, skirts and match tops may have gone unused this year, but our drive and determination certainly did not. Each year, we look forward to a great netball season, but sadly, owing to the coronavirus, this year's season was cancelled. A good netball player will give her all at all times, not just on the court, and we are very proud of all our girls because they lived up to that standard. In this very difficult time, all the girls worked hard to fit in workouts.

Unfortunately, the coaches did not get to coach us this year, but they helped us build our skills in a way that has not been done before, from a distance. We think it made us all a lot stronger, physically and mentally, and we are very grateful. Maybe this year's season did not take place, but we always have next year, and next year we will come back even better than before.

CARA CORRIGAN AND ILANA BUCK
CAPTAINS

SQUASH



Isabella Nurse

The squash season this year has not been long, but we all really enjoyed playing matches at school during the first term. Even though we were in lockdown, we had fun during the weekly virtual sessions during the second term and could still enjoy the sport. The growth in the number of players this year was encouraging. The squad was at capacity, which is a tribute to the hard work and dedication of Ms Sawyer.

The bit of squash we played and the challenges we had were fun, and it is always good to play this wonderful sport with friends. I hope we can get back on the courts soon, and I am looking forward to the 2021 squash season!

ISABELLA NURSE CAPTAIN

SWIMMING





Cara Corrigan

The year 2020 resulted in many disappointments, but our swimming season was definitely not one of them. We had some incredibly exciting galas with many nail-biting finishes. It was most certainly not an easy swimming season, but all our swimmers and coaches worked hard and with great determination. We had some strong competition from the other schools such as St Peter's Girls Prep and St Andrew's Junior School.

Although St Mary's finished off on a very successful and positive note, we had disappointments to deal with such as the cancellation our favourite gala, the Summer Splash aquatics festival, and a couple of defeats. St Mary's won the annual St Stithians night gala and our final Prestige gala did not disappoint. We all arrived at the gala feeling energised and excited, which helped us to win. We

topped off our triumphs with outstanding achievements from all the grades, which included breaking the following records: the 4×50 freestyle relay (Grade 4), the 4×25 butterfly, the 4×50 backstroke, the 4×50 breaststroke, the 4×50 freestyle and the 4×25 individual medley relays (Grade 7). We are so proud of everyone. Thank you to the coaches for waking up early to come and coach the teams in the morning and for giving up personal time to make the teams so successful. Thank you to the girls for making our season so memorable.

CARA CORRIGAN AND ISABELLA DESFONTAINES

CAPTAINS

TENNIS





nerine Franck Mo

At the beginning of the year, the tennis girls showed much enthusiasm and commitment, and all the practice sessions were extremely well attended. We had a slow start to our matches with the first few being rained out, but we managed to play a few and, as always, the girls put in 110% and played outstandingly. A highlight of our season was when some of our Grade 7 girls competed in the BNP Paribas RCS Rising Star tennis tournament and managed to grab a 5^{th} place participating against all the schools in the whole of South Africa.

We hope that the girls have tried to participate in the tennis sessions offered remotely during this pandemic, and we thank Mrs Plant and Mrs Corbett for the exercises, drills and tips we received every week. Their encouragement and love for the sport really does have an

impact on us. To all the tennis players, we loved being your captains and we wish all the teams the best of luck for next year. We know you will make St Mary's proud.

KATHERINE FRANCK AND MOROESI TUOANE CAPTAINS

WATER POLO





Water polo requires hard work and determination. It demands team play and trust among teammates and coaches. The main competitive season is usually at the end of the year and we were only able to have a short season in the first term. Nevertheless, we gained a lot of game exposure during the junior-league fixtures and tournaments that we were able to play. The level of water polo was difficult at first because we didn't know how to play as a team, but it became easier to work together with practice. Thank you to the coaches and girls for making this season so amazing.

ISABELLA RAJAK AND JULIA JOSEPH
CAPTAINS

LITTLE SAINTS



When cleaning out a bookcase during lockdown, I came across a favourite story that I used to read to my children: *Upsy Down Town* by Beth Soshan.

The title struck a chord with me immediately as it seemed a perfect description of how disoriented many of us were feeling at the time, trapped in our houses and unable to connect socially with anyone except from

behind a computer screen.

As an adult, my experience of lockdown related directly to the book title, while the Little Saints children seemed to interpret the novelty of what they were experiencing as a 'Downy Up Town' – a more creative, child-friendly version of the chaos I was experiencing. The children seem to recognise that there are specific rules that have been created and that we need to adhere to and follow in order for the world to work. We had to adapt what we do so that our Little Saints boys and girls could get the most out of their remote learning journey.

What seemed like chaos at first transitioned into a seamless online platform that was embraced by our digital audience. We enjoyed uploading videos to Seesaw and the ease with which we put together dances and voice recordings was encouraging. The Google Meet sessions in which we were introduced to several pets and siblings at different

times were a particular highlight.

Even though the children were stuck behind a computer in the comfort of their homes, they still engaged actively with us from across the screen. In fact, the way the children upskilled themselves was remarkable. Adults are challenged by the 21st century skill of muting and unmuting online, but it seemed such an easy task for our children.

I think the shift from *Upsy Down Town* to 'Downy Up Town' will continue for years to come. It would be reckless to think that we can return to normal. What we have learnt is that when our town is turned upside down, we need to adapt and remain flexible. If our children can do it without fuss, then we need to learn from them. It will not be the first time that adults have learnt a powerful lesson from the children in their care.

CELIA DIANA HOD: LITTLE SAINTS



























GRADE 0000























Lilitha Makalima



GRADE







Maya Govindjee



























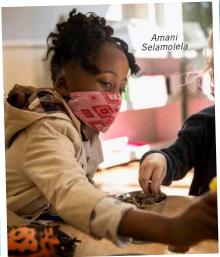








GRADE













































GRADE







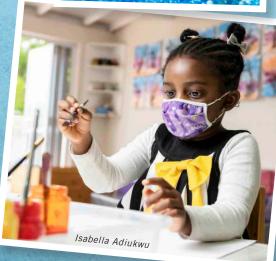




































OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION

COMMITTEE

CHAIRPERSON – Dr Julie Herold (1992)

HONORARY LIFE MEMBER – Sheenagh Harris (Wise 1953)

MEMBERS – Sue Mundy-Castle (Hadfield 1971), Clare Neall (1975), Maureen Terblanche (1975), Koo Montgomery (Braatvedt 1980), Les Vercellotti (Dry 1984), Jenny Baker (Campbell 1986), Zingisa Motloba (Mtshazo 1990), Bridget Fury (1991), Zani Mashinini (1996), Jenny Kydd (1996), Kate Crawford (Popplewell 1998), Koketso Moloko (2002), Siseko Dumeko (2002), Tshwaro Makole (2002), Tinhiko Nkuna (Mokgawa 2004), Jessica Bucher (2005), Nirvana Marini (2006), Megan Holman (Sharland 2007), Kendyll-Anne Boere (2009), Laura Dube (2013), Chido Dzinotyiwei (2014)



Julie Herold

2020 EVENTS

The year 2020 has indeed been a year like no other! The Covid-19 pandemic has certainly challenged us all. We remember fondly Old Girls no longer with us and extend our condolences to family and friends left behind.

Despite all that has been lost this year, we are reminded by Desmond Tutu that "Hope is being able to see that there is light despite all of the darkness." So, we hope that 2021 will be a year in which we will be able to be together again at the events we were unable to host this year, to share stories, to laugh together, cry together and celebrate life together!

I would like to officially welcome the following new members to the committee:

Maureen Terblanche, Zani Mashinini, Jenny Kydd, Zingisa Mtshazo, Koketso Moloko, Siseko Dumeko, Tshwaro Makole and Chido Dzinotyiwei. Thank you for volunteering your time in support of our school

The committee is sad to say farewell to Tinhiko Nkuna, who will be starting a new chapter in her journey in education as deputy dean at the African Leadership Academy. Thank you for all you have contributed to the Old Girls' committee and community. We wish you and your family well.

INFORMAL BREAKFAST FOR OLD GIRLS AS CURRENT PARENTS AND STAFF



Chizgani Nyasulu-Egbunike (Nyasulu 1993), Phumzile Sithebe (deputy head pastoral care and diversity)



(Matsipa 2001), Amy Lahner (Dunn 2001), Lucinda Home (Benn (2001)



Julie Herold (1992), Jennifer Laithwaite (Nourse 1991), Vicki-Lynn Forrester (Manderson 1991), Lauren Pearce (McGregor 1994), Wendy Lewis (1996)

Held on the 30 January on the lawns at SMOGS cottage after school dropoff, this was a lovely occasion to mark the start of a new school year. We welcomed both new and returning Old Girls as parents, as well as Old Girls who are members of staff.

NETWORKING EVENING



Dr Catherine Davies (1992), Nirvana Marini (2006)



Old Girls at the networking evening

Our only networking evening for 2020 was held in early February. We were delighted to welcome Sinead Brook (Fitzsimons 1992) and Dr Catherine Davies (1992) as our guest speakers,

who shared their journeys of transforming lives – Sinead by virtue of her brand of natural, organic and toxin-free make-up, and Cath by virtue of her surgical hair-transplant practice and her reality TV show, *Outpatients*.

TEACHING BURSARY RECIPIENT DINNER

Old Girl and member of staff, Jessica Bucher arranged a wonderful evening held in March to welcome Emily Dingle (2015), recipient of the 2020 PGCE SMOGS Bursary.



Past and present bursary recipients Emily Dingle,



VIRTUAL MATRIC CANDLE-LIGHTING CEREMONY AND OLD GIRLS' DAY SERVICE



I extend gratitude and thanks to all who were involved in this virtual celebration.

EMILY DINGLE (CLASS OF 2015)

My name is Emily Dingle, and I am lucky enough to be the recipient of the St Mary's Old Girl Teaching Bursary for 2020, which has allowed me to study through North-West University and to gain teaching experience at St Mary's School at the same time. I am in the best place to receive a thorough and valuable education. I came to St Mary's in Form I in 2011, and my high-school years were very happy. Now, I am lucky to be able to return to the school and to benefit from the wisdom and experience of so many wonderful educators. I was often asked (and still am) if it was strange to be back as a student-teacher in a place where I was a child, and to be surrounded by the teachers who taught me. It was a bit strange in the beginning because, well, who isn't a bit terrified to discover that teachers actually have first names? However, these same educators who so ably and caringly teach their pupils day in and day out, have had nothing but encouragement and wisdom for me, too. My first couple of weeks were overwhelming, but would have been at least a hundred times worse without the mentorship of the staff, for which I am more grateful than I can express in words.

When I began my Post Graduate Certificate in Education, a requirement to be registered with the South African Council of Educators. I had never studied remotely, and it was a challenge figuring out exactly what was going on and what I needed to do. Now, halfway through the year, I am hugely thankful that all my courses were online to begin with, and that the only changes to my studies are minor. Additionally, I have had the opportunity to teach students, and to receive instruction and feedback on my lessons. While remote learning was a challenge I was not anticipating, it has been a good experience for me, and further evidence of the care St Mary's has for its pupils.

While this was perhaps not intended to be a thank-you, this is essentially what it is. Upon reflection, in terms of the opportunities I have been given this year, the constant encouragement and mentorship I have received, and the growth I have undergone, there is nothing left except to say thank you! I have always wanted to teach, and many people warned me that the first year is the most difficult because there is just so much that is new, and so many skills that need to begin to be developed. Nevertheless, St Mary's is one of the best places to be nurtured and raised as an educator. I am glad I can teach and to learn here, and I look forward to more years of growth and experience at this wonderful institution.



It would not have been possible without the assistance of so many, and in particular our Old Girls Sasha Ehlers, Revd Claudia Coustas, Zingisa Mtshazo, Shirley Ward, Kathryn Le Roux, and Lebo Mokgabudi.

Please do take the time to watch the video if you have not already done so, and "listen with the ear of your heart" to Zingisa's poignant address to the class of 2020. This video can be viewed on the





school website in the file, Old Girls/Old Girls' Day.

This year, each matric girl received a beautiful hurricane lantern and candle as a gift from the Old Girls to commemorate their time at school and to welcome them as the newest "Old Girls".

A huge thank you to Koo Montgomery for co-ordinating these gifts.

The class of 2020 also received a "Study Survival" pack from SMOGS to help them

while preparing and writing finals. Thank you to Kate Crawford for all your help with these packs!



Daughters of Old Girls' Kate Crawford (Popplewell) and Julie Herold who helped packed the matric study survival packs. From left: Anna Crawford, Sophie Crawford (Grade 3), Kathryn Breedveld (Grade 5), Isabella Crawford (Grade 4)



To quote Moshe Davis, a Rabbi and scholar of American Jewish history: "A candle is a small thing. But one candle can light another. And see how its own light increases, as a candle gives its flame to the other. You are such a light".



FIVE LESSONS ZINGISA MTSHAZO LEARNT ON THE WAY

(taken from her Old Girls' 2020 virtual address)

So, what five things have I learnt along the way?

- 1) In the words of Dory the fish in *Finding Nemo:* "Just keep swimming! Just keep swimming!" Swim to win the race. Swim to get to the other side. Swim to stay alive. Swim to get into a bigger pond. Whatever you do, just keep swimming, because for a St Mary's Girl, surrender is not an option. It is just not in our DNA!
- 2) You are so much more than what they say you are. Good or bad, the labels, accolades and put-downs given to us by society are no more than mere embellishments or scuff marks on a shoe! Although it is good to strive for recognition and achieve it, your entire identity is not wrapped up in that accolade. When the ribbon or decoration falls off or the shoe gets

a scratch, the shoe does not lose its useful life. The essence and structure of the shoe remains intact. When you need to reinvent yourself, whether by choice or circumstance, sometimes the biggest hurdle is the image of ourselves imposed on us by others. If I am no longer head of this, executive of that or Mrs the other, who am I? You need to find your way back from that professor or boss who made you believe you were less capable than you are. When you need to walk away from a bad job or relationship (like getting out of a shoe that pinches too tight, but looked so good on the shelf and you just had to have it), remember that the essence of your being – the source of the strength from which we draw to move forward is not wrapped up in the embellishment or the scuff mark.

- 3) Suspend judgement till you know more. Some (not all) of the people who have had a significant impact on my early career progression where in fact white men. As a child of the 80s in apartheid South Africa, pre-judging their motives would have been a natural and logical response. I'm glad I was able to suspend judgement long enough to allow myself to be supported by them. So, learn to identify integrity and the values in a person that resonate with where you want to go and build your village around that. There are surprising opportunities that will add texture and colour to the tapestry of your life, which you don't want to miss by focusing only on "people like us", whatever that means.
- **4) Laughter truly is the best medicine.** When life happens as it often does

– learn to find joy in the small things. Laugh often. Laugh out loud. Laugh with your sisterhood. Laugh till you cry. Laugh from your belly. You will soon realise that it's not as bad as you thought it was, whatever it is. In Zulu we say, "Kuyahlekwa noma kushoniwe." Even in the face of death, it's okay to laugh just once. Laughter, joy and contentment heal the spirit and give you courage to face the challenges of a new day. Don't let go of the pen!

5) Lastly, Do You Boo! One of my favourite songs is *Black Butterfly* by the gospel group, the Sounds of Blackness. The song talks about authenticity and originality. In this context, think of the black butterfly as a uniquely coloured, and not commonly found, butterfly. One verse says, "Keep your pride! You can't be another colour butterfly / So when you shine, let everybody see your light / 'cause you know out of sight means out of mind!" Your shrinking in order to make others comfortable does not serve you or the world!

So, now we move out of Senior School, and out of 2020. Each of us does so in our unique way - beautiful, smart, resilient, dynamic and capable of immense love and compassion – not only because we are our parents' children, but also because we are St Mary's girls and proud of it! When a St Mary's girl enters the room, she shines. She takes up space. She charts a path, unique and uncommon. So, as each of you receives your light from the spirit of Old Girls past, carry that light into the world with pride, with compassion and with purpose. Spread your wings and fly!



Head girls of 2020 with their gift from the Old Girls



- Dar in the exemis, and every success for the nuture.

 Paper clip: to help you HOLD it together
 Hot chocolate: for a cup of COMPORT
 Coffee: for a cup of INSPIRATION
 HEART STURENTS: to remind you how much you are LOVED and SUPPORTED
 Berry Tivists: to help you do your BERRY best
 FILE Chexits: to help you cliffers' your answers carefully
 Ice Mints: because are MIRT to do extraordinary things
 Coconut Speedde Eggs: for when the studying is driving you NUTS
 KIK Kait: remind you to TAKE a study BREAK
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 Smartles: to remind you you're SMART
 COO Cliffs Speedder Eggs: to help you keep your COOL
 Pencil: to help you get the answers WRITE
 Soft Cum Speedded Eggs: to rely you to STICK with it and never give up
 Star stickers: to remind you to always shine like a STAR

Matric study survival pack insert



Basetsana Molepo



Fiona Ramsay

OLD GIRLS' ACHIEVEMENTS

Carey-Anne Robson (Wooldridge 1998), as a past certification student of the Prue Leith Academy, now known as the Prue Leith Culinary Institute, was invited to participate in a competition to make an 80th birthday cake for Prue Leith - a St Mary's Old Girl herself. Carey-Anne's entry earned her a place as one of five finalists. After an inspirational talk given by Prue detailing her culinary adventures, Carey-Anne was announced as the winner!

"Cakes are about celebrating those fleeting moments of happiness in our lives. And though the cake doesn't last forever, the memories are things that do!" Prue Leith

Congratulations to Basetsana Molepo (2016) for her nomination in the category



Prue Leith and Carey-Anne Robson

"Most promising student" at the 55th Fleur du Cap Theatre Awards, and to Fiona Ramsay (1975) for winning the award for "Best performance by a lead actress in a play" for her role as Amanda Wingfield in The Glass Menagerie.



Carey-Anne's winning cake (including our St Mary's badge)

JULIE HEROLD **CHAIRPERSON**









LOVE, COMMUNITY, INTEGRITY



Editorial committee: Kathy Mittendorf, Pauline Grainger and Graham Wood Photography and book design: grahamdelacy.com

