

The Pearl



2021



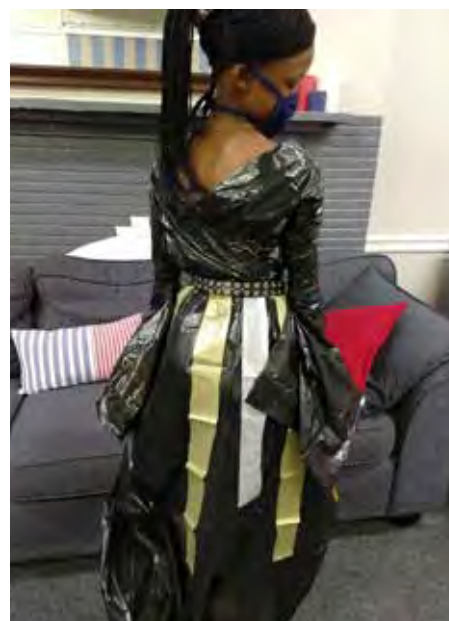


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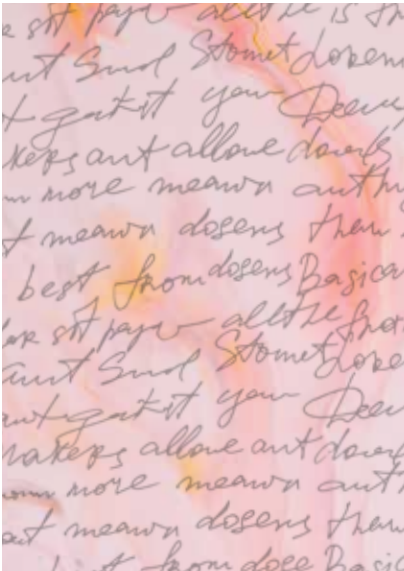
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Headmistress' Speech



PRIZE GIVING ADDRESS – 22 October 2020

Good evening honoured guests, ladies and gentlemen, my remarkable staff, and of course, a special word of greeting to our ladies of the moment: **The Matric Class of 2021.**

In particular, I would personally also like to acknowledge our three “**Old Girls**” who have graced us with their presence tonight: **Miss Jade Craigen, Miss Tintswalo Mabaso and Miss Ferdous Hoosen.** It is wonderful to have the three of you here.

Please may I also take the opportunity to acknowledge our guest speaker, **Ms Sinki Mlambo.** What an inspiring and meaningful address you gave. Thank you too, for capturing us all with your warmth and charm!

American educator, author, businessman and keynote speaker, Steven Covey insightfully asserted that: Synergy is better than my way or your way, because it's our way.

He has gone on to elucidate that when mutual understanding and respect are present, the spirit of synergy inevitably starts to cultivate a whole far greater than the sum of its parts.

Ladies and gentlemen, as you are well aware, we mark every year with a Theme. Our theme this year has been: “Synergy”. A notion that was especially significant in our attempt to bring things back to a place of contact, and unity after a year like 2020.

Whilst the launch of our theme was virtual, and not in the presence of all our girls in the school hall, because of the Covid-19 pandemic, we still managed to gain our guiding mantra for the year.

Through this mantra, we have endeavoured to encourage all our girls - and our Matrics in particular - to embrace the notion that they arrive at our school as young girls with goals and aspirations, and because of the diverse array of opportunities presented to them at this school, they are able to graduate from this place as life-long learners of integrity, who will be able to lead in all spheres of life and have a positive impact on society.

And that, Matrics is what we hope and trust we have achieved with you: both tonight, and at the end of your Final NSC Examinations.

Moreover, the theme of synergy was perfectly aligned to our theme for the Wellness weeks, which we embraced in Term 3.

On Monday, at the **Matrics' Final School Formal Assembly**, I emphasised that no one comes into this world fully formed. We would not know how to think, or speak, or conduct ourselves unless we learned it from our fellow human beings. We need other human beings to be human....

U muntu Ngu muntu Nga Bantu

"A person is a person through other people." The **solitary** human being is thus a contradiction in terms. No man (or woman for that matter) is an island! Thus our link to each other is what gives us continuity.

And it is indeed in turn this exhortation of Ubuntu, and Synergy, which has deeply embedded its significance in the context of the past 19 months.

In spite of these trying circumstances, I have constantly been amazed by how much resilience, sheer grit quite frankly, and flexibility our learners and educators alike have demonstrated. **And** the manner in which each role player has ensured that curriculum delivery and reception has not been undermined or compromised. We approached our teaching and learning in a multitude of innovative ways. Yet again confirmation of what can be achieved within a cohesive, secure, caring and supportive space such as ours. We hope and pray that we continue to draw much strength from this sort of synergy, and in turn pray for the health and safety of all our Girls High Families in the weeks that lie ahead.

As I pondered upon this year, I began to grasp just how many of our customary events we did not get to have. There were no Parents' Days. There was no Inter-House Athletics. No Prestige Athletics.

There was no All Girls Festival. We could not participate in League Matches for several sports! Our Majorettes did not march. We could not hold Grade Camps, a Father Daughter Dance nor a Mother Daughter Tea!

And yet, despite the countless gaps, we managed to: **stagger** our Inter-House Gala and Inter-House Cross Country. Our swimmers have taken part in two major galas. Our athletes have participated in two prestigious championships. Our netball players got to have time on court. And some of our hockey players faced off in friendly festivals. Nicole Raubach represented the South African Country District in Squash. We took several cultural aspects of the Inter-House Competition to a virtual platform. Our choir has had opportunities to sing. Our marimba band competed in an Eisteddfod. We held a Gala night for our stage queens. And our girls entered several Olympiads. And then, everything at an extra-curricular level ultimately culminated in an exhilarating internal Netball and hockey **DERBY DAY** yesterday!

Most notably all our learners at The High School for Girls, Potchefstroom continued to uphold the strong traditions of knitting and charity collection and our Grade 12s got to have their Matric Dance.

Tonight we are honoured to be able to celebrate the achievements of so many hardworking and talented girls from the Class of 2021.

Matrics - seniors and leaders of our school - you pledged to lead with PRIDE and promote unity across all forms, to remain true to yourselves, and to be accountable for your actions.

Headmistress' Speech



Through your pledge, you set the tone, you upheld the ethos, and I think you have ultimately handed down your legacy to the next generation of Girls High learners. It is your legacy that makes a good school stay a good school. And most significantly, each one of you has played an important part in constructing this vital vestige. You have made me very proud!

What is more, Class of 2021, as you prepare for and embark upon a new phase in your life, leaving behind this “school of happy memories”, which, may I remind you, is not just brick and mortar; but a strongly bonded sisterhood, which offers its daughters both roots and wings – I wish to convey the following blessing upon you:

May the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face; the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of His hand. All the while remembering that God alone knows the plans He has for you... Plans to prosper you and not to harm you.

Grade 12 parents, you are also a significant part of this team, and I would like you to know that it has been a privilege to work

with your daughters and through your actions; you have strengthened our hand to ensure the best for them throughout this year. A special thank you to all of you – especially those of you who are with us for the last time this evening. Your involvement has made a difference to our school over the years and we thank you for that!

At this juncture, permit me to turn to the staff of The High School for Girls Potchefstroom...

I want to acknowledge and pay tribute to them all – academic, administrative, hostel and maintenance and support staff. Thank you for your support, and for being exemplars of what it is to serve faithfully and with humility.

We are indeed privileged and blessed to work with an incredible team of dynamic, committed and highly qualified educators, who truly understand girls. They are empathic and caring, and have always gone the extra mile for any learner in need, and contributed towards the development and unleashing of the potential of every girl.

Ms G Duganzich
Headmistress

Executive Head Girl's Speech



PRIZE GIVING SPEECH

Joné Kruger once told me that **“Life is a circle of happiness, sadness, hard times and good times. If you are going through hard times, have faith that good times are on the way. Sadness only lasts as long as you allow it to so don’t ever allow it to eat away at the happiness in your heart”**

Good evening Ms Duganzich, Ms Scholtz, staff, esteemed guests, parents, matrics, Mamane Cana, Boetie Lucky, Malome Tumedisho and Ramogolo Abel. My name is Karabo Kunda Vanessa Kambikambi and I am the Executive Head Girl, as well as the Head of Day Girls of The High School for Girls Potchefstroom. I have used this particular statement at least 50 times this year, but here I am still in utter disbelief that I was called for this position.

On the 23rd of October 2020, I can very vividly remember climbing on the

stage of the Mary Hart Hall after being announced as The Head of Day Girls for 2021 and shortly thereafter, I can recall Ms Scholtz saying “When I announce the names of the deputies and the Head Girl, I’m going to ask their parents to come forward to put on the badge” and without hesitation, I began to search the hall to figure out whose parents were present because I haven’t always been one for surprises but then with no luck in finding the parents, I recall Ms Scholtz announcing Teekay and Eliske as the deputies of 2021. Shortly thereafter, I recall Lesedi saying “You’re the head girl Kambi” and Clarissa and I turning to each other and just being in utter disbelief because we had both seen my parents. It was in that very moment when I could feel my heart pounding, my knees growing weaker than usual, the voices in my head exclaiming that my eyes were deceiving me and Clarissa and Lesedi’s voices contrastingly echoing that I am the head girl. And then came the words “You’re head girl for 2021 is Karabo Kambikambi” and all I can remember after that is an overwhelming amount of love and support that came from the audience and from my guardian angels.

With that being said, I would firstly like to thank God for calling me to this position. For the longest time I allowed my nerves to overpower me but thank you for always reminding me that you don’t always call the equipped but you always equip the called. Thank you for carrying my form mates and me through this year and affirming that your love runs deeper than our fears and is deeply rooted in grace and protection.

Secondly, I would like to thank my guardian angels, Mamane Cana, Boetie Lucky,

Executive Head Girl's Speech

Malome Tumedisho and Ramogolo Abel for being ever so present in the silence and though you aren't physically here today, I know that you are somewhere up there in heaven listening to me right now. Life has been really tough without all of you and I miss you all every single day but I want to especially express my gratitude towards all of you for always believing in me and always looking out for me. I promise I have tried my best to carry out all the life lessons you have instilled within me and I truly hope I have made you all proud. Thank you for contributing to my growth and for teaching me about everlasting love.

Thirdly, I would like to extend a very heartfelt vote of thanks to Mrs Schutte, our Grade 12 Tutor Head. Ma'am, life has been filled with so many *tammeletjies* but I want to especially thank you for always reminding us to keep our heads above the water. Thank you for your compassionate heart and continuous guidance through all the *slaggate* as you would say.

Additionally, I want to thank my homeroom and math teacher, Mrs Botha. Thank you for all the love and support you have shown me this year, Ma'am. Thank you for always reminding us to raise the bar and for continually raising the bar yourself. I want to thank you for always ensuring our spirits are up, for always reminding us about the bigger picture and reminding us that our happiness always comes first.

I would then like to thank Mrs Nel for carrying the LEC on her back. I don't think we would be able to function without your hard work and insanely impressive organisational skills. We appreciate everything you have done to ensure we function optimally as a unit. Ms Duganzich and Ms Scholtz, thank

you for always having your office doors open with a box of tissues and for being the anchors that kept our boats from drifting away from Girls High's Mother Ship. Thank you for always believing in me and never giving up on me.

And now for the rest of our phenomenal educators, I know how hard you have all worked to ensure that we finish the syllabus and we have not taken it for granted. We thank you all for making school our home away from home and moulding us into girls with pride, respect, integrity, diligence and empathy. Your efforts and love never go unnoticed.

Tonight I dedicate my success to my family and yes, I do mean every single one of you. You have all been my ultimate supporters and whenever I have strayed away from my passions or I have felt hopeless, you have always found a way to remind me of the bigger picture and you have all shown me countless times that although sadness and hard times may rip many gaping holes in our hearts, it is crucial to fill the void up with love. Love from one another and love for one another.

Mama, thank you for teaching me how to be a Proverbs 31 woman. You have

given me more than I could ever ask for and I truly don't know how to even gather enough words to thank you for being my ultimate support system and for going to such extreme lengths to ensure that I am happy. I truly am who I am today because of the woman you are. Thank you mama.

Dad, thank you for always reminding me about what it is to be a good leader and for always ensuring I never stray away from my calling. You are my ultimate hero and I can't thank you enough for all your support. To my sister, my biggest inspiration, thank you for your endless support, sound advice and your insight as a former Girls high girl. Your constant check-ups and your love means the world to me. I love you so much.

And now, to my extended family- my friends. The ones who have believed in me from the beginning. The ones who have wiped my tears. The ones who always found a way to make me laugh when it felt like I had no more joy in my heart. You are all so special to me and I think it goes without saying that I would never have made it this far without all of you. You are all the reason for the happiness in my heart and I carry with me so many lessons that I have learnt from all of you. You have all taught me how to be somebody who makes everybody feel like a somebody and you've surely all managed to make me feel like a somebody. My journey here at Girls High has truly been such a bliss and I think it goes without saying that it is because of every single one of you.

I always used to think that the distance from home to hostel or my friends' homes was so far and then I moved into hostel and ensured that I was at school every day but despite this, I realised that even if I am so close to some of you every single day, it'll never be enough to make up for the 1000s of km that are going to separate us next year and I truly don't know how I am going to function without all of you physically by my side every single day but one thing I do

know is that love knows no distance and even if we are many kilometres apart, we will always be connected by the same sky, the same stars and the same moon. With that being said, I want to thank all of you for being my light and my happiness. You guys have taught me to never count the days, but to always make the days count and I can't thank you enough!

To my precious angels, Teekii and Eliza, thank you for being my right hands. Thank you for being the best deputies I could ever ask for. Thank you for always running to the bathroom with me 2 minutes before assembly, thank you for always getting through all of the leg spasms with me during assembly because we crossed our legs for so long, thank you for always reminding me to actually breathe when I speak, thank you for always wiping my tears when the going got really tough and most importantly, to both of you, I want to say thank you for never judging me and for being the most supportive right hands I could ever ask for.

To all my LEC, thank you for all your patience, consistency and hard work. Thank you for always being so supportive and for most especially not screaming at me for always sending the duty list 10 hours late. You are all so special and have

Executive Head Girl's Speech

illustrated countless times that teamwork makes the dream work. May God continue to bless all of you and may your influence continue to stretch to the horizons.

Matrics of 2021, I want to tell you all that I am incredibly proud of all of you. You have all grown into such strong and tenacious young women. Women with passion, love that surpasses all understanding and immense care for one another. You have all warmed my heart with this sisterhood that is embedded in love and support. It is absolutely crazy to think that we were blessed with 5 years of endless support, love and beautiful memories and now it hurts my heart to say that for some, this may be the last time we get to see each other, this may be the last time we hear each other's laughs, voice and feel each other's presences. If there's one thing I can ask you all to do, it is to never forget what you have learnt and experienced here and please remember that true friends are never apart, maybe in distance but never in heart.

In the words of Melanie Koulouris,
"Life is so short. We spend so much time sweating the small stuff; worrying, complaining, gossiping, comparing, wishing, wanting and waiting for something bigger and better instead of focusing on all the simple blessings that surround us every day. Life is so fragile and

all it takes is a single moment to change everything you take for granted. Focus on what's important and be grateful! You are blessed! Believe it! Live your life and leave no regrets."



I would like to leave you with two important messages: my journey at Girls High has been a circle of happiness, sadness, hard times and good times but the most important lesson I have learnt is that one moment you have all the time in the world and then the next it could all just be gone.

My wish to all of you is that you cling onto the moments you're spared and cling onto your loved ones while they're still

here. Time waits for no one so please remember to live in every moment and remember that it's not about how long you have to live, it's about how you live the life you have.

With that being said, I want to thank you all once more for never allowing the hard times in my life to eat away at my happiness and I want to thank you all for giving me so many reasons to look forward to the next day.

Your laughs will forever echo in my heart and I will never forget us shouting random things like 'wooooo' or us making the most random hand signals to illustrate our emotions and most importantly, I will always remember not just your beautiful faces but your precious hearts. Your names will be carved in my heart forever and always.

And finally, my late uncle, Abel Modise, always used to tell me that our dreams should always be something we can achieve, however, if our dreams don't scare us, that simply means we aren't dreaming big enough.



So my final wish for all of you, is that you remember to go out there and dream and live so big the world sits in awe. You are all destined for greatness and you all deserve the entire universe and more.

My name is **Karabo Kunda Vanessa Kambikambi** and I am the head girl of the High School for Girls Potchefstroom and I am bowing out.

Goodnight and Goodbye.
I love you all.

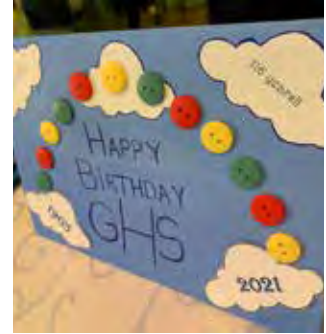


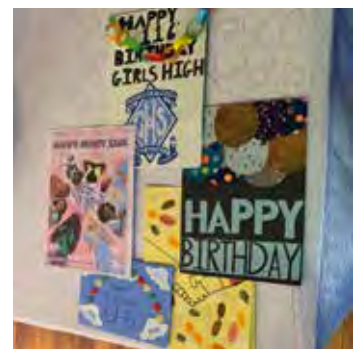
Grade 12 Valedictory and Prize Giving





Our 116th Birthday





Letters from The Heads of Hostel



HEAD OF NORTH HOUSE

A year of intense growth. Is there a better way to describe the year that was 2021? The year that I took up the baton of being the North House head of hostel. Just as I thought I understood the true meaning of responsibility, I was responsible for helping manage the hostel that I have called home for the past four years. This was the year I learnt the importance of doing everything with grace and true compassion while never forgetting where your strength comes from. One word, **LISTS. For everything.**

I remember the first time I speed-walked through her corridors on the Grade 8 tours. I remember writing **NORTH HOUSE** as both my first and second options. I still believe **North House chose me** and there was honestly no other place that I would have survived.

I thank you for the **safe haven** your walls provided and the love and support I found behind your doors. North House, as the late Ms Leslie Cowen always said, was a value driven hostel. During this year, I fully came to understand exactly what those values were. **North House was a home built on sisterhood.** An environment where you're surrounded by people who you genuinely

care about you. The sisters I've made here are my biggest blessings. North House provided a space where I could rest, learn and grow. And while the following phrase may be slightly over used, **North House truly is a home away from home.**

A hostel, as I have come to believe, should be managed according to the girls who inhabit it. And what a group of young ladies they are. Ladies, that despite any and all differences, I am lucky enough to call my sisters. Not just because we happened to occupy the same space but because of the bonds we formed at every meal and entertainment as well as the memories we share. I'd like to thank you all for your kindness and your patience, with me and each other. Most importantly I thank you for maintaining the North House spirit of looking after each other, always.

I survived this year by God's grace. It was from his strength and wisdom I was able to perform to the best of my ability. I thank him for my Matrics and LEC of 2021 that saw me through both good and difficult times. Tough times really didn't last when we faced all that matric had to throw at us together. I can confidently say that we were tougher.

I'd like to thank the matrons and NDA's who without fail made North House a comfortable, clean and safe place to reside. Thank you for you looking after us, especially me. Working with you in service of this place we both love has been an honour.

I truly would not have made it this year if it wasn't for the support of my commander and chief, Oh captain my captain, Mrs A Human. You shielded me from every attack and cushioned every fall. With your help I got back onto my feet

and with your guidance I continued with the surety only you could provide. Thank you for all the love you gave in abundance.

Thank you to the woman who went above and beyond to make sure her matrics were okay physically, mentally and emotionally. Ms De Wet, you were more than just the matric HM. You gave us the understanding, love and support that took an immeasurable amount of weight off our shoulders. Your matrics of 2021 love and appreciate you. You helped me find my feet in this role. You helped me correct every mistake while always providing insightful perspective. Thank you for believing in me and trusting that I was more than capable, even when I thought you didn't because I didn't believe in myself.

"Is it kind? Is it considerate and is it true?" The words of the late Mrs Leslie Cowan will stay with me forever. These questions helped guide my every decision and were the eyes through which I analysed every situation. I can only hope that it is with this spirit that future head of hostels as well as the girls who reside within the comfort of these walls will choose to live with one another.

I will treasure every moment, every lesson and every laugh.

Thank you North House. I hope I served you well.

Didi Maphiri (Grade 12)



HEAD OF NORTH WING

Dear North Wing, Friends and Sisters

My journey with the Girls High family has come to an end and a new chapter will open after this one. I must say, this was an exhilarating journey. The day I found out that I was Head of North Wing; I had some qualms about the shoes I would have to fill and whether I would be able to fulfil the task I have had been entrusted with: to guide all the beautiful ladies in my hostel through 2021. These thoughts were overwhelming. As a result I was overcome by self-doubt and fear. However, **the ladies in North Wing truly made the place a home away from home and helped me acquire the necessary qualities to navigate the hostel through this difficult year.**

North Wing is the hostel I am truly proud to represent. In Grade 8, North Wing was the only hostel I intended to spend the rest of my high school career, and needless to say, I am delighted with my decision. **This hostel – built on the foundation of love, hope, tranquillity and sisterhood – has transformed me into the woman I am today** and for that I have to show gratitude to my SHM, HMs, my astounding LEC, my phenomenal formmates and the amazing ladies who reside in North Wing.

It is quite unfortunate that this was another year of rotational teaching. However, each moment I had with the girls – whether it was

Letters from The Heads of Hostel

with the Grade 10s and matrics or Grade 9s, 11s and matrics – I learnt valuable lessons on leadership and life. North Wing is my family. **My family tree was planted on 23 October 2020 and it has been growing ever since.** There were some obstacles along the way but it still prevailed against all odds. The days started off a bit dark, lacking the hope of sunlight and the blessing of rain. It was a long and dark winter and all seemed to have been lost. However, one day through the darkness the sun broke through and the rain snuck through the little holes opened by the sun. It seeped into the dry and hard ground and rejuvenated the soil which had suffered at the hands of this darkness. As the soil was revived the seed came alive. North Wing came alive.

North Wing came alive because of all the diverse and divine ladies who occupy this hostel. Their laughter lit the hostel and made 2021, despite its challenges, a wondrous year.

The Grade 9 form represents the leaves of the tree. They are the flattened structure attached to a stem directly and are the main organs of photosynthesis and transpiration. **The Grade 9s kept hostel vibrant and interesting with their seemingly infinite energy.** Although it may have been overpowering at times; they brought much needed hope and revival. They reminded us of what hostel used to be when we could all be together.

They are symbolic of hope and growth, which are also evident in the Grade 10s – the branches of the tree.

Similar, to **branches** that transport materials necessary for growth from the tree trunk to the leaves; **the Grade 10s have spread their calm and subtle nature throughout the hostel.** Their energy brought the hostel into equilibrium and for that I am thankful.

The wonderful **Grade 11s symbolise the tree trunk.** Similarly to the trunk made of **different layers**, all 22 ladies are different layers who have brought different strengths to our family tree. They have matured into respectful ladies who radiate integrity and empathy. **Their elegance and sense of humour has kept our tree standing tall through this year and I am deeply thankful for all the smiles and laughs.**

Finally, and last but most definitely not least, my **matrics who symbolise the roots.** Despite the years' many challenges, these magnificent individuals managed to provide our tree with **the necessary nutrients to overcome life's unrelenting adversities.** They have been a **pillar of strength** when I alone could not stand tall for my hostel. These powerful women kept on moving forward even when the going got tough. I am extremely blessed to have had them to anchor us deeply into the soil.

These nine ladies have a secure place in my heart. Karabo, Tadiwa, Boipelo, Katlego, Oratile, Khumo, Phomolo, Nandi and Mary; without all your support

*and continuous encouragement;
our tree would have fallen.*

Furthermore, thank you to Mrs Botes, Ms Van Straten, Ms Denyssen, and Mrs Eybers for working tirelessly and diligently throughout the year to ensure our safety. They were the rain and sunlight that gave our tree its life. They ensured North Wing stood tall and conquered 2021.

It is saddening that this year has come to an end. However, this is not the end because North Wing will always remain in my heart.

*As Joanne Rapits said,
"Be like a tree. Stay grounded.
Connect with your roots. Turn over
a new leaf. Bend before you break.
Enjoy your natural beauty. Keep
growing."*

North Wing will continue growing into a magnificent tree until everyone can do nothing but bow in awe of its loveliness.

Takudzwa Angeline Mutungama
(Grade 12)



HEAD OF SOUTH WING

South Wing is truly the hostel that keeps on **giving and just when you think it's done, it gives a bucket load more.**

I often think back to New Girl's in 2016 when Tintswalo Mabasa, our executive deputy head girl in 2017, described boarding school as a five year long sleep over.

Tintswalo's description of boarding school truly encompasses my experience in South Wing over the last four years. **These past five years have been the best sleep over of my life.**

To the Grade 9's, I know I did not get to spend that much time with all of you but I am grateful for all of you. I really do think of you as my inquisitive little sisters whose curiosity I have to feed. Thank you for keeping me on my toes.

To my Grade 10's, you guys took me for a ride this year. You challenged me and made me question certain parts of myself which allowed me to grow for the better. You played a huge role in my character development throughout this year and for that I thank you.

To my Grade 11's, thank you for your dependability and willingness to be of service. You have made a big difference to my life by helping me with the little things, that weight of my shoulders made a huge difference.

To my matrices and LEC members (Naki, Praise, Liliitha and Kim) thank you for being my solace. Thank you for lending me an ear whenever I needed to vent. Thank you for making my job easier, I am forever indebted to you.

To the matron staff, thank you for waking up early so that I never have to worry about my next meal. Thank you for the tireless effort you put in to ensure that our lives in hostel are as comfortable and worry free

Letters from The Heads of Hostel

as possible. We see your efforts and we, the girls, appreciate you dearly.

Finally, to Mrs Jacobsz and the housemistresses, thank you for being our mothers in the absence of our own. Thank you for taking care of us when we are sick. Your constant love and devotion to us are things that we see and appreciate. Thank you for all the sweet treats and fun filled evenings. You have made a prominent impact in all our lives.

I am eternally grateful to South Wing for making me the woman I have become.

Lesedi Masike (Grade 12)



HEAD OF DAY GIRLS

Being a day girl means being a part of a very special hostel. One that is not necessarily enclosed by literal walls but instead, **one that has given rise to love, unity and a sisterhood like no other.**

This year has been nothing but exhilarating for the day girls! We had the opportunity to interact with one another at the Day Girl Breakfast at the

very start of this year. At this function we taught the Grade 8s the “**Girls High etiquette**” something they can take with them throughout their lives. We even taught them how to eat a banana with a fork and knife! We also had the opportunity to decorate our own tables and simply enjoyed one another’s company.

Although there has not been much opportunity for the Day Girls to interact this year, I hope that going forth, the Day Girls never lose sight of **how important their involvement in the school is and remember to ALWAYS stand together.**

Lastly, I would like to thank Mrs Schutte for being such an incredible school mom to us all and I want to thank all the Day Girl LEC for being my right hands. I appreciate all of you.

I wish you all a life filled with prosperity and joy. I hope you all remain hopeful throughout the remainder of your high school career and I hope you all choose yourselves and choose kindness, love and peace.

My wish to you is that you will get lost in the little joys of life and most importantly, I hope you all remember to live and allow yourself to test your limits and live a happy and meaningful life.

Karabo Kambikambi (Grade 12)



HEAD OF SCHOOL HOUSE

Life is lovely; it never seems to end. It continues to display its real beauty and power until something changes. When we were told we had to leave our hostels and homes for a completely new world, the LEC and I, the Grade 8s of 2021, and even Mrs Nel experienced this transition. Even though it was our second visit to School House, it was one of the most unforgettable experiences we have had. Originally, I believe we all assumed that we only had one house and had no idea that another one awaited us here at School House.

On February 11, 2021, a completely new identity was developed within the School House LEC. Everything would have seemed odd and difficult from then on. Fortunately, not long before we were all set to call it quits, we began to find ourselves in this new atmosphere. We realised that giving up on ourselves was not the answer to our difficulties, so we confronted each one. Sure enough, we gradually became acquainted with this new part of life at School House and happily began climbing the ladder of this new chapter in our lives.

The true transformation occurred, however, when the Grade 8s were assigned to their new roles in both the hostel and the school. It was difficult for them to acknowledge more and more new things with each passing day. Communication, problem-solving tasks, and consideration were more difficult than they anticipated. I believe it all seemed impossible at first.

The more experience they acquired, though, the more they were able to reach higher targets. They finally realised that high school is meant to be one of the most diversified and difficult of all. Fortunately, as a result of that revelation, they met new acquaintances and joined several clubs. They felt more at ease as a member of a group. They were involved in a variety of extracurricular activities. They were introduced to new chances and, most significantly, they strived to achieve and be better. They gradually gained a better sense of what it meant to be a part of the Girls High family.

We have had several positive and unpleasant situations during our experiences. Leaving our homes and hostels to go to school was difficult, but we managed to succeed in every assignment we attempted. Indeed, we were sceptical at first, knowing how distant we were from our relatives and friends. As time passed, we understood how capable and fortunate we were to be here.

"I still find each day too short for all the thoughts I want to think, all the walks I want to take, all the books I want to read, and all the friends I want to see."

This quote by John Burroughs expresses how I feel about my life and all the experiences I have been through.

Mwansa Ngádu (Grade 12)

Miss Rosenhof

SECOND PRINCESS

The night of Miss Rosenhof was an amazing and memorable experience. At the beginning of the night, I was very nervous about the fact that I was going to perform in front of so many people, especially the LEC, but as the night went on and the Top 10 did our casual and formal walks, I calmed down and was feeling ready. Everyone looked absolutely beautiful and the décor was elegant as well as fun.

When it was finally time for the performances, I felt as if there was a lot of pressure to impress everyone. This was mainly because I was the very first one to perform out of the Top 10. The moment I walked out for my performance the nerves came back, but half way through my song, *Rise Up* by Andra Day, I really connected with the song as well as the audience.

Later on when all ten of the girls had performed, they announced the Top 5. When my name was called I was extremely happy and relieved that I had done a great job.

From there the Top 5 were asked the same question. What made it nerve-wrecking was that we were not allowed to hear the question until it was our turn, and I was last, so when my turn arrived, I tried to answer the question the best way I could. After all five girls had answered the question, the judges decided who the Top 3 winners would be. We were called out from Second Princess to Miss Rosenhof 2021. When my name was called for Second Princess, I did not really realise

what had just happened, I was in disbelief. I am quite sure that for about 10 minutes straight, it seemed as if I was not as happy or excited as I should have been, but on the inside I was over the moon.

As First Princess (Otlile Seopela) And Miss Rosenhof (Thuto Raphiri) were called out, I was extremely proud and happy for both of them.

Overall, it was a night I will remember and cherish. I am truly grateful that I got to take part in such an amazing and fun event like Miss Rosenhof.

Mukonazwothe Matsila
(Second Princess)

FIRST PRINCESS

Miss Rosenhof was one of the biggest moments of my life. All I could feel was my heart pounding out of my chest, yet all I could think about was the fulfilment I was yet to feel. As the crowd was being called to order, I knew it was showtime: time to put on my biggest smile and make myself proud. The crowd cheered as I walked out, which made it extremely hard to walk on beat. I felt like a queen as soon as I saw the red carpet and brightly lit fairy lights.

On my formal walk, I dug up all the courage in me to show some attitude and flick my blazer, since I was one of the few wearing a suit.

Next, the time had come to perform. Initially, I did not know where to stand whilst performing, but eventually found my spot. I recited my poem just as well as I

had practised it. In the end, I knew I had conveyed my message proudly.

Later that evening, I was selected to be in the top five and that is when the nerves started kicking in. As a finalist, we were asked what the most important lesson that we had learnt in hostel was and without hesitation I said 'consideration'. In the end, I was amazed to be chosen as the first princess.

Being presented with the honourable position made me realise the potential I withheld and it helped me embrace what I used to think was not good enough.

Otlile Seopela
(First Princess)

MISS ROSENHOF 2021

My experience with the Miss Rosenhof event has been the most liberating experience of my life. It was so terrifying, yet so exciting.

At first, I did not take it too seriously and almost did not want to make it to the semi-finals, but the more I performed and practised, the more excited and anxious I grew for the night to approach.

Soon, it was the day of Miss Rosenhof - everybody was running around, trying to prepare for the huge event. Everyone looked so glamorous, the atmosphere was warm and exciting, chatter echoed across the quad and that was when it hit me: all eyes would be on me and the other finalists. I had to do my best, and I did.

After our performances, the Top 5 finalists were chosen. Finally it was the moment we had all been waiting for: Miss Rosenhof 2021 was crowned, and it was ME! It all felt so surreal and overwhelming. I was flooded with congratulations and remain honoured and proud to have been part of such a memorable experience.

Thuto Raphiri
(Miss Rosenhof)



MOTHER

From the brightness that wakes me up
every morning,
To the light that dawns on me every
night,
Which I believe is the true explanation
of my being,
Guarding me like a knight.

Yes, she may sometimes scream,
but Mother has never failed to be my
beam!
I know that I am killing her every
second,
And that my promises sound like a
broken record.

But my apology is as deep as the
ocean,
and my guilt as sharp as the thorns of
the prettiest flower.
I am a contribution to this awaiting
explosion,
like 9\11, this is a toppling tower.

Mother Nature, this is beyond repair,
So, your retaliation is only fair.

*(Written for and performed at Miss
Rosenhof 2021 by Otlile Seopela
(Grade 8))*

Miss Rosenhof





Adventure



HOUSE CAPTAIN

The year 2021 was another year of surprises. Due to the pandemic and its accompanying difficulties, we realized that we would have to take on 2021 as a family of strong, united and courageous superheroines. **Therefore, our theme for 2021 was AVENGERS!**

The year started with a bang. Immediately, our Grade 8s were introduced to the dedicated, determined and united Adventure family. They did Adventure proud at the Grade 8 gala when they achieved an overall second place.

Unfortunately, the Interhouse athletics and spirit competition were cancelled, but Adventure did not allow these disappointments to smother their spirit. Our spirit captain, Rearabetswe Moshe, and her team made sure that Adventure's spirits remained high and they lead us to victory when we won the Spirit trophy at the Interhouse gala. Furthermore, our amazing swimmers kept Adventure's name high when they achieved an overall second place at the Interhouse gala.

The Interhouse cross-country was a momentous occasion where the girls in their yellow shirts ran, jogged or even walked their way to victory! Despite the exhaustion and heat, Adventure took home the cross-country cup!

Our girls showed amazing dedication in the field of service as well. Even though we could not have our annual blanket display competition, we are extremely proud to say that our knitting captain, **Laurizé Koekemoer**, and her team put together blankets! Their hard work has brought them, and many other children, true joy! In addition, our girls continued to make adventure proud in cultural events as well. They displayed their talents in debating, public speaking, drama, art and even Master Chef at the Interhouse culture derby in September. Moreover, the crew of the Adventure house films worked throughout the year to produce an outstanding film entitled ...

I am extremely proud to say that despite all of the difficulties, uncertainties and challenges, the yellow house continued to be a strong, dedicated, full of spirit and united family.

Thank you to Mrs Djan, our vibrant, amazing leader, who motivated and guided us throughout the year. I would also like to extend my gratitude to my Vice Captain, Mwansa Ngandu, and Adventure matrices for your leadership and commitment. Thank you to all the Adventure educators for your support and guidance as well. Lastly, to all the adventurites, thank you for your dedication, motivation and love. May 2022 be another super year for 'the finest house by far!'

A(D)VENGERS ASSEMBLE!

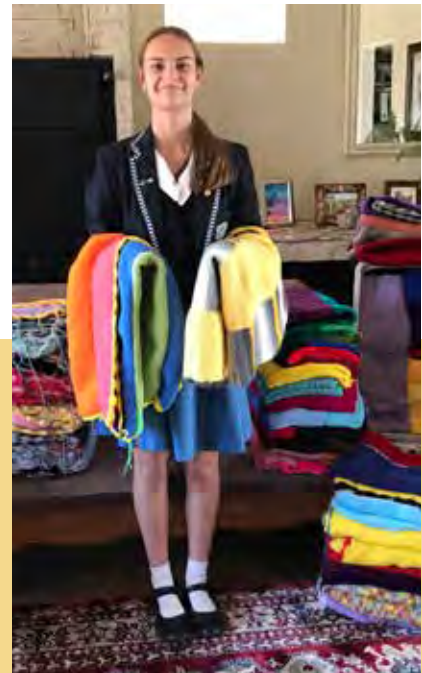
Marlé Siebert - Adventure House Captain

KNITTING

ADV is proud to present this picture of all our recently knitted strips and crocheted blankets (10 September 2021) but wait... there will be more. Each Adventurite has worked hard and participated to the best of her abilities. By donating money for more wool, bringing their designated strips for the year and providing helping hands.

This house has worked hours on these blankets and we would like to continue a winning streak for the blanket competition. Hard work does bring true joy as we know each and every person receiving a blanket will receive it with love.

Laurizé Koekemoer
Adventure Knitting Captain



CHARITY AND BLOOD DONATION

There is a proverb: ‘**Charity begins at home.**’ From the announcement of my position, I was honoured to serve as Adventure’s 2021 Charity Captain. Across South Africa, many suffer from the terrible effects of poverty. However, I am happy to say that I am a part of a house that comes forward to help its neighbours, relatives and friends that struggle against this social issue.

A house that fosters a sense of community and purpose. As captain of such an esteemed house, I am glad to acknowledge that the bright yellow house, Adventure, has a drive to help those around them. I am glad to be where charity begins: in the spirited hearts of all Adventurites.

There are still some areas where, as a house, we need to improve, such as blood donation. However, knowing the capabilities of my house, I am sure we will get to a level of contribution that will be satisfactory.

Tadiwa Madondo
Charity and Blood Donation Captain



Discovery



HOUSE CAPTAIN

"It is the Lord who goes before you. He will be with you; he will not leave you or forsake you. Do not fear..." Deuteronomy 31:8 is the bible verse that crossed my mind the day I was announced as the Head of Discovery for 2021.

I was filled with a lot of emotions and kept asking myself if I will be able to carry out this huge task that was placed before me but I just decided to put my trust in God and he guided me throughout.

This year was filled with a lot of thrilling memories, starting off with the House Films that took place in term one. This was our first time participating in film making but we handled it like OGs because we worked together as a team. It is true when they say that a single lit candle has a great impact but many lit candles have a greater impact. I would like to thank all the directors **Khumo, Didi, Oreo and Naledi** for all their hard work and sacrificing time out of their busy schedule to make the film a success. And definitely not forgetting all the cast and crew members for giving it their all.

This film would not be a success if it wasn't because of everyone's hard work. Once again **THANK YOU TO EVERYONE!!**

One of the most memorable events was our annual Inter house Swimming Gala that took place. Even though our house was third place for all swimming disciplines, it is with no doubt that each and every Discoverite had a blast. The spirit from that day was on another level. It was MASSIVE!! In term 3 we took place in the virtual inter house and the cross country race and I was impressed at how everyone just wanted to take part. Thank you to everyone who contributed.

I would now like to thank my partner in crime, **Khumo Modikoane**, thank you for walking this journey with me and for always standing by my side. I love you. Thank you to all the house captains that put in their everything to make sure that the house reaches victory. I know it wasn't easy but we did this and it was all due to working together in synergy. I would also like to thank all my **DISCOVERITES** for all the hard work. I know there are times where I was a bit too much to handle but thank you for not giving up on me and for entrusting me to be your house captain. I love you all so so much. It was indeed an honour to serve all of you.

Thank you to **Mrs Rossouw-Taljaard** for always holding me by the hand and helping me to make this journey easier. I appreciate you Ma'am. **Lastly, I would like to thank God** for just always guiding. I wouldn't have done anything without him.

It has been an honour D.I.S.C.O.V.E.R.Y

Pako Lefera
Discovery House Captain

CHARITY

Big Zulu said, *“Ngifisa ukuba nemali eningi”* With this pandemic in 2021, having money has been a hustle, especially now that we all come from different households.

BUT, From the Grade 8's to the Matrics, we have all managed to still give the little we had, even when we thought it was not

enough, it made a difference. Regardless of this service being part of the house competition, taking part in Charity was humbling and exciting.

Antoinette Khumalo

Discovery Charity Captain

Quest



HOUSE CAPTAIN

“QUEST IS BEST” are the words that echoed silently in the school hall at our very first Formal Assembly. These words lived up to their expectations as every Quest girl participated with enthusiasm and determination not only to get closer to the win but rather closer to each other.

This year definitely started off with a big splash, as Quest swam to a win at the annual Interhouse Gala, but we definitely did not stop here. From House Films to Masterchef, General Knowledge quiz to Public speaking, Vocal ensemble to Visual art, and Charity to Knitting, one thing was certain, Quest made sure to cover all of their grounds while giving their utmost best while doing so.

*As Misty Copeland once said,
“Anything is possible when you
have the right people there to
support you.”*

To my family and my Quest family, none of this would have been possible without your generous support, love and care. A special word of thanks to my right hand, the deputy Head of Quest, Oratile Sekwati and my left, Mrs Van der Walt, who both worked tirelessly to make all of our Quest House dreams come true.

My hope today is that the Quest House family never lose hope, never stop supporting each other and most importantly never stop growing. What an honour to have been the Head of Quest 2021!

Clarissa Liebenberg

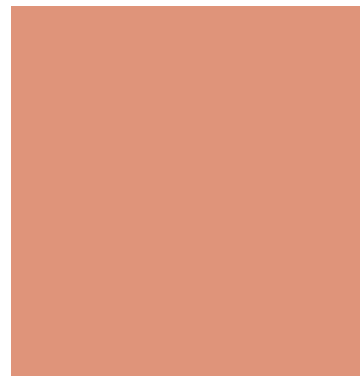
Quest House Captain

KNITTING

When one thinks of Potch Girls High, the first word that comes to mind is tradition. One of Girls High's many enriching traditions is knitting. It is a selfless act that allows you to experience a fulfilling sense of worth and grants you the privilege of providing others with warmth and comfort during cold winters. This form charity opens your idea of service before self. At Girls High, we strive to provide others with the comfort of a handmade blanket and love. Knitting unites and allows for bonds to form. The

sisterhood of Girls High is made stronger through hard work and PRIDE. Knitting has been in Girls High longer than I have been on Earth and because of it many people have been able to stay warm and happy. By knitting, I now know that Quest strives to help the lives of others be more happier, fulfilled, wealthier.

Meg Duddy (Grade 12)



Academics

ESKOM EXPO FOR YOUNG SCIENTISTS

What you put in; is what you get out.

This statement is proven through the expo girls' outstanding performance this year. Despite the challenges brought about by COVID-19, the girls from this prestigious school rose against all odds and produced magnificent projects beyond the understanding of the school curriculum.

They have proven the Girl's High mantra of "Hard work brings true joy" through the manner in which they completed their projects. They produced projects which aimed to combat issues affecting the world and provided solutions to these problems. Girls from Grade 8 to Grade 12 participated and performed diligently and exceptionally in their respective categories.

The amazing woman behind all of this success is Mrs. Djan who consistently checked on our progress. She gave us constructive criticism on how to improve our projects and she was an essential piece in the completion of all the projects. She was invested in our success and ensuring that all our efforts would bring rewards and true joy. She is truly the embodiment of all the wonderful qualities of a teacher who wants to see her learners succeed.

She nurtured all of us and this is seen in the 25 girls who have met the requirements to compete at the International Science Fair (ISF): Mwansa Ngandu, Lesedi Masike, Takudzwa Mutungama, Mary Zulu, Temilde Adejinmi, Oratile Molifi, Phetolo Mahlangu, Kopano Mahlahlo, Qhobosheane Mofamere, Kerryn Hodgson, Hannia Kempen, Mukonazotho Matsila, Laura De Ponte, Minenhle Dikobe, Kanelo Mathabe, Lesego Diyase, Masego Diyase, Moetapele Leopen, Tshenolo Gasenewe, Kgolagano Gqamane, Asanda Jali, Bontle Molefe, Kgolagano Modiboa, Tech Ndihou and Ange Cludette. These young ladies have embraced their light within and radiated it to the people around them.

Girls High has given me the opportunity and privilege to participate in science expo each year. Although it took place virtually for another year, I am grateful to have participated in my final school year. It was a wondrous journey and blessing to see my sisters achieve in their separate disciplines and raise Girls High to higher heights. We have proven (for another year) that as a school we are prepared to thrive in the fourth industrial revolution and not allow this pandemic to prevent our continuous growth in an ever-changing world.

***Takudzwa Angeline Mutungama
(Grade 12)***

STERS CLUB

STERS club came into 2021 with another banger. We find ourselves in the mist of the COVID19 pandemic however we have managed to create an environment that stimulates learning, creativity and inquisitiveness.

Academics

In welcoming our new Grade 8 learners, STERS club observed a carbon sugar snake experiment. They quickly understood that there is always something new to learn and remember in a science classroom. In the course of the year, STERS club also did a Non-Newtonian fluid experiment which fascinated everyone and activities of building a functional robot.

Additionally, the United Nation's General Assembly declared 2021 as the international year of fruit and vegetables. And since STERS club is all about understanding the science behind everything, we hosted a food science quiz. During the year we also held a Technology trivia quiz and a general science quiz to keep our brains energized.

On a warm winter day STERS club visited the Botanical gardens, although we didn't see much because of covid19 restrictions, we were reminded of the importance of nature and how beautiful it is.

Apart from experiments, quizzes and gardens; STERS club members individually participated in the Modiragatsi Girls competition.

STERS club is proud to announce that the deputy head of STERS club won the competition. STERS club also held an internal robotic competition in which a Grade 8 group won.

STERS club not only participate in its own competitions but also helps and prepares learners to participate in other activities

such as SAASTA debate, ScienceArt, MathsArt, and Science Expo. Covid19 couldn't hold back science masterminds. In 2022, STERS club aims to take part in more external competition in order to widen our understanding of the ever-expanding scientific field. We are grateful for the support we have received from Mrs Djan and other educators. They have continuously encouraged us to keep on trying even when the circumstances of Covid19 demotivated us.

Kind regards

Praise Chikwaikwai
Captain STERS club





SAASTA DEBATE

When I first heard about the SAASTA National Schools Science Debate, I was intrigued at the thought of a group of young women coming together to hold dialogue on innovative and creative ideas to solve everyday problems through scientific research. However, after I joined the team in 2019 and became SAASTA Science Debate head this year, I realized that SAASTA science debate offers so more than that. It is different to ordinary debating as there is no opposition or proposition rather, we are a community of young scientists engaging to seek a common resolution to issues through social, economical, and political, application and benefit perspectives.

Additionally, SAASTA Science Debate aims to provide learners the opportunity to develop research, critical thinking, and information literacy skills as well as the ability to work together as a team to present logical arguments. This year in particular was one like no other as proceedings of the SAASTA debates were held completely online. The 2021 SAASTA team was one of the best teams' girls high has ever had. Our team was extremely dedicated and worked well together for long hours on end to make sure that every statement was prepared. In terms of training, our girls underwent

extensive training sessions to be groomed into being a part of our team. Firstly, everyone attended an internal afternoon session with me where they were introduced to everything SAASTA is about, the team structure, different perspectives and how to write statements according to the scientific method. Secondly, they submitted opening and closing statements. The best was selected to represent the school.

Consequently, our team was chosen as the North West provincial winners and was selected second runner up between four provinces in South Africa. I would like to thank all of the girls who were part of this amazing team for being the epitome of excellence and discipline throughout the year. Moreover, I would also like to thank Mrs Djan, who has been the glue that held the team together through her constant support and guidance. We certainly would not be here without her.

In conclusion, I would like to encourage all those who are interested in joining SAASTA to do so, there is no greater experience or team to be a part of. As our school motto asserts, hard work brings true joy.

Temogo Selebi
SAASTA Science Debate Captain

Creative Writing

ENGLISH

A wish for my Matrics

I hope for Life enriching exposures
exciting and enlightening encounters
peace bringing sunsets
and soul soothing melodies
that sound like old forgotten memories

I pray we meet Peace
in her simplest and softest forms
I hope we are acquainted closely
and that our meetings happen frequently
and that she greets us with a grin
and asks how we've been
and that we can't even begin to describe
what a blessing it's been to Be Alive

Oh! I hope we feel alive!

With dreams and desires
that fuel our fires
hopes and hobbies that bring satisfaction
plans and passions
that induce expansion in mind and spirit
Let them caption the montage of our
becoming
of our growth

let us know that the growth is necessary
and that the chest pains and heart aches
that await hold lessons

I trust the lessons will resonate
and we'll uncover personal truths
that root as in morals and faith

I pray that we surrender to the unknowns
and that we remain
brave and open
to the great joys and magnificent fates

I hope that we don't try to Snuff out the pain
and that light and love remain

I pray for healing
The real kind
the set you free kind
the free your mind kind

and that you find
whatever it is your soul searches for
And that you achieve all your will longs for
That you follow your Bliss
and obtain your heart's every wish

Matrics,
I hope we stay authentic
and that we treasure every drop of rain,
the beauty of nature
and everything we can't explain

may we lead our lives in peace
always and forever

for us, this is my wish

Didi Maphiri (Grade 12)

AFRIKAANS

Hoender

Hulle het by vriende van haar ma geslaap; by dié se hoenderboerdery 'n entjie buite Kimberley.

Dit was net een aand, op pad see toe.

Sy het die man eerste gesien, nog voor die donsige kuikens langs die huis of die vlieë wat brommend die man se hande omsingel terwyl hy hulle probeer wegwaai.

Toe hulle oë die eerste keer ontmoet, het haar hart geruk, nie soos 'n kind s'n wat soetgoed kry nie, maar soos 'n springbok s'n voordat die leeu hom verskeur.

Die man en sy vrou was by die kar sekondes nadat hulle stilgehou het. Hulle het haar ma omhels, en daarna op haar toegeslaan. Die vrou het haar vlugtig onder haar arm gedruk, sonder 'n woord. Die man het gegroet asof hulle ou kennisse was: sy lippe vlugtig op hare en sy arms om haar nek. Dit was die eerste keer dat 'n man haar gesoen het.

Die huis het baie kamers gehad.

“Ons hoef mos nie in een kamer te bly nie? 'n Bietjie privaatheid sal lekker wees voor ons 'n bed moet deel by die see,” het haar ma vrolik voorgestel. Dit was een van daardie stellings wat nie in vroeë verandering het net oor daar 'n vraagteken was nie.

Sy het 'n aparte rugsak gepak vir Kimberley: nagklere, badkamersakkie en dit wat sy die volgende dag sou dra. Dit was hoe sy dit altyd gedoen het, juis sodat dit nie nodig was om haar tas in 'n vreemdeling se huis uit te pak nie, en haar ma het dit gewéét.

“Jy kan hier slaap,” het haar ma se vriendin gesê terwyl sy die deur oopgestoot het.

“My man sê jy gaan te warm kry in die ander kamer. Jou ma het die groter een gevat.”

Toe het sy na 'n tweede ingang na die kamer gewys. “Daai deur gaan na ons kamer toe, maar die sleutel is lankal weg.” Die vrou het gelyk of sy nog iets wou byvoeg, maar toe daarteen besluit.

Kort daarna was daar 'n mengelmoes van stemme in die gang, en die man het ingekom van buite. In sy arms was haar koffer, en agter hom haar ma.

*

Die vier van hulle het gebrui. Sy het buite langs haar ma gesit en die hoenders dopgehou.

Die kuikentjie was toe nog veilig. Sy het hom dopgehou terwyl hy afgedwaal het van die ander kuikens wat agter hulle ma aan was. Hy het aanvanklik geloof dat hy nie te ver van die bondel af beland nie, maar hy het al hoe verder agter geraak. Hy het gedink hy was veilig omdat sy ma darem nog naby was; omdat hy darem nog kon piep as iets sou skeefloop.

*

Sy was geïrriteerd met haar ma. Hulle plan was om die volgende dag vroeg te ry, maar teen elfuur was die grootmense nog hard aan die kuier. Toe sy probeer skimp dat hulle moet bed toe gaan, het haar ma net 'n hand in haar rigting gewaai.

Fine, het sy vies gedink, en haar stoel hard uitgestoot. Die stemme was vir 'n oomblik stil, en drie koppe het in haar rigting gedraai. “Ek gaan, uhm, bed toe. Verskoon my asseblief,” het sy in hulle rigting gemompel.

Haar tekkies het geëggo op die houtvloere; die enigste geluid aan die stiller kant van

die huis waar sy nou was. Totdat daar nog 'n paar voetstappe agter haar ingeval het: haastig, dringend. Sy het geweet wie dit was nog voordat sy omgedraai het om weer in hom vas te kyk.

“Hoekom gaan slaap jy so vroeg?” het die man gevra, sy asem vol Castle en braaivleis.

Sy het haastig haar skouers opgetrek en verder geloop, tot by haar kamerdeur. “Lekker slaap, Oom.”

'n Sleutel wat draai.

'n Stem in haar kop: “Daai deur gaan na ons kamer toe.”

'n Deur gaan oop. Die ander deur, die een na die slaapkamer langsaan.

Dan, hande. Op haar arms.

'n Grynslag.

Droë lippe in haar nek.

Castle. Braaivleis.

Hande op haar bene. Rillings deur haar hele lyf.

'n Naarheid wat hom tuismaak in haar keel.

Hande waar daar nog nooit hande was nie.

Dan, pyn. Oral.

Haar ma het haar die volgende oggend aan haar skouers geskud. Op haar geskreu, oor die bloed op die lakens. “Mens sou dink op jou ouderdom weet jy al hoe om die blierie prop te stop. Nou moet ek vir die tannie verduidelik dat jy op haar beddegoed menstrueer het. Of gaan jy self vir haar sê?”

Die leegheid wat vir jare daarna nog in haar beendere sou woon, was daardie oggend al daar: “Jammer, ma.”

Sy moes tóé iets gesê het, voordat haar ma woedend uit die kamer gestorm het oor die vernedering wat haar enigste kind vir

haar veroorsaak het.

Later het sy haar tas gepak en stadig oor die houtvloer die gang af gesleep, tot in die kombuis.

Hy het opgekyk toe sy binnekom, die ketel in sy hand: “Koffie?”

Sy het nie geantwoord nie, net by die agterdeur uitgeloopt en haar tas in die kar gelaai.

Langs die kar het sy die afgedwaalde kuikentjie van die vorige aand op die grond sien lê waar hy desperaat probeer terugveg het teen die rooimiere wat hom oortrek het. Onbewus van sy lot het sy ma en die ander kuikens 'n paar treë weg gestaan en skrop.

Die sterwende kuiken het desperaat geskop-skop; sy klein vlerkies het oop en toe geklap.

Die kuiken se een oogkassie was leeg gevreet; sy klein lyfie oral vol rooi kolle waar die miere hom bygekom het.

Sy het bly kyk totdat die lyfie stil geword het, toe nader gestap en hom opgetel.

Met die dooie kuiken in haar hande het sy terug in die plaashuis geloop, sonder om 'n woord te sê, tot in die kamer waar sy geslaap het.

Sy het die kuiken versigtig op die bebloede laken neergelê.

Dalk sal die man nou weet hoe ek voel.

Leeg gevreet

Hannia Kempen (Grade 11)

Tannie Peonie

Die Augustuswinde waai ou plakkate en tjijsakkies om die hoeke van die beknopte blommewinkeltjie. Binne peuter Anne vies met een van die dooie kroonblare op die peonies voor haar. Sy kan net nie verstaan hoekom almal d   blomme vir hulle troues wil h   nie. By haar troue was daar varkore, geles, op elke tafel. Dit was nou vir jou mooi.

‘n Toeter wat blaas laat Anne amper van haar stoel afval, die een wat haar ou Petrus met sy eie hande vir haar gemaak het. Die verkeerslig is ‘n paar dae gelede raakgery en staan nou so skeef op die randsteen dat geen bestuurder kan sien hoe die kleure verwissel nie. Die kop is in haar rigting gedraai: Haar eie herhalende re  nboogskou.

Sy ignoreer die klokkie wat lui wanneer die deur oopgestoot word en s   nie eers goeiemiddag vir die blonde poppie wat neus in die lug by die winkel in stap nie. Einste sy wat groot geld betaal vir ‘n paar yl blommetjies, wat eintlik net in November blom. Petrus sou vir Anne ges   het dis nie so erg nie - dit het hom altyd bly gemaak as ander mense bly was. Maar Anne weet haar gemiddelde kli  nt weet eintlik niks oor blomme nie, en nog minder oor wat mooi is en wat mooi lyk. Dit irriteer haar grensloos.

“Ja,” s   sy vir die vrou, wat self ook nog nie gegroet het nie. “Is jy klaar?” kom die bruid se antwoord haastig, amper asof vinniger woorde die blomme vinniger sal laat blom. “Jy het gevra vir Vrydagmiddag, vieruur. Dit is nou Vrydagmiddag, vieruur,” sug Anne. Vir ‘n oomblik is die gedagte van omdraai om die bosse te gaan haal te veel - sy wil eerder terug in haar stoel sak; wil selfs so ver gaan en vir die vrou s   om haar eie blomme te gaan loop haal as sy dan nou so graag hulle wil h  . Dan is die oomblik verby, en Anne doen wat sy elke dag doen: Sy ignoreer haar seer voete; kry die blomme.

Die vrou dra self haar pienk en ligpers peonies, ‘n heen-en-weer-gedoente tussen die toonbank en die motor in die straat. Die deure swaai oop en toe; die klokkie lui en lui en lui. Dan, ‘n laaste rondte. ‘n Rooi bankkaart flits voor Anne se neus verby. Sy frons. “Ek vat nie kaarte nie,” s   sy eers, en dan, wanneer die vrou haar o   rol: “Ek het laasweek so vir jou ges  .”

“Jis, jy’s moeilik,” kom die snipperige antwoord. Soms maak woorde fisies seer, nie opsigtelik nie, meer soos ‘n hand wat te hard gedruk word gedurende die tafelgebed, of soos iemand wat heuning uit jou hare uitkam. Die soort seer met ‘n sensasie wat dae later nog aan jou karring. Anne ken die seer - dit knou haar elke dag wanneer mense moeg raak vir haar, wanneer die irritasie woorde vorm wat dalk voorheen gedagtes sou bly. Daarom hou sy die kwaad binne-in haar mond terwyl sy wag vir die vrou om kontant uit haar beursie uit te haal. Vies plak sy die note voor Anne neer. Die deur swaai oop. Die klokkie lui. Die deur swaai toe. Anne maak of sy nie agterkom dat die vrou nie eers dankie gese het nie.

Oppak - ‘n besluit wat haar lyf eerste gemaak het, ‘n besluit wat sonder te veel twyfel deur haar hart gevolg is. Sy begin by die laaste van Petrus se houtskeppings, wat versigtig in ‘n krat gepak word. Die herinneringe in die winkeltjie is swaar: Petrus wat haar vra om te trou, haar ma wat haar eerste bos blomme koop, haar niggie se kind wat sy klein vingertjies om ‘n stingel vou, Petrus se begrafnisblomme. Nou is dit net dag op dag van wag vir nag op nag, altyd donker, altyd *moeilik*. Die trane in Anne se o   maak haar woedend. Sy wil nie meer geheg wees aan ‘n klein kamertjie met blomme wat nooit genoeg is vir die daarbuite nie. Sy wil klaar, sy wil loop, die deure sluit en in die bed bly tot haar dag ook kom en sy weer by Petrus kan wees.

Die klokke sing weer net voor toemaaktyd. Anne besluit weer om stil te bly, maar tot haar verbasing se 'n jong stem jolig: "Middag tannie!" voordat hy begin fluit. Anne is haastig. Sy mompel 'n "middag" en gaan voort met haar pakwerk, met stille gebedjies tussenin dat die man gou moet loop. Die oppervlakkige hoop van vrede het lankal ontaard in 'n skuldige verlange na 'n einde, selfs *die* einde. Daarom maal Anne se gedagtes met alles wat nou nie meer sal wees nie. Sy sal nie weer die klokke hoor nie, sy sal nooit weer 'n peonie vir enigiemand hoef te jag nie, en niemand sal hulle oë weer vir haar rol nie. Iemand sal Maandag hier voor die winkel stop, dink Anne, en die vensters sal donker wees. En dan sal die iemand sorgeloos na die volgende winkel toe ry.

"Tannie?"

Haar kop ruk regop, half dankbaar vir 'n onderbreking van haar sombere dagsluimer. "Ja." antwoord sy, effens stadig. Dit is 'n man wat 'n paar dae tevore ook in haar winkeltjie gestaan het met dieselfde blink in sy glimlag. Hy het haar trane gesien, dié wat sy so hard probeer terughou het, en sy arms oopgemaak vir 'n drukkie. En toe Anne, skielik skaam, gemaak het of sy dit nie sien nie, toe kom hy sommer nader. Die lelies wat hy uiteindelik vir sy ma gekoop het was pragtig.

"Tannie? As tannie nou 'n bos blomme moes kies, wat sal dit wees?"

Anne wil wil glimlag. "Vir wie is dit."

'n Huiwering. Dan: "Iemand spesiaal, tannie. Net om haar te bederf, sommer vir die lekker."

Sy is bly die jong man is haar laaste kliënt. Die wete dat dit iemand is wat waarlik omgee vir die waarde van blomme, wat selfs dalk dit as 'n kuns raaksien, stel haar

gerus. 'n "Dankie" haak in haar keel vas - nie net vir die gerusstelling wat hy per ongeluk gebring het nie, maar ook vir die vorige keer, toe hy haar hartseer minder alleen laat voel het. Die woorde kom nie uit nie. "Nou toe," sê sy, en dan trek Anne weg. Rond en bont draai sy, geen teken van haar jare wat haar al die hele dag pla nie, slegs 'n ywerige vasberadenheid aan haar - dié moet die beste bos wees. Uiteindelik is 'n bos van skaars twaalf blomme in die man se hande. Anne is trots op die manier wat die kleure inmekaar in vloei en nog trotser op die manier wat die man voor haar glimlag. Hy betaal, en die vlugtige vreugde is verby. Die man loop uit. Die dag is om.

Anne se wysvinger talm op die skakelaar. Sodra die lig af is sal haar voete die bekende paadjie tussen die toonbank en emmers volg, meganies, in so manier dat haar lyf sal weet wanneer om te draai sodat sy nie haar heupbeen kap nie. En dan, voor die donker kan binnekom, lui die klokke weer.

Sy voel weer vies. Hoekom is daar vandag so baie mense wat wil blomme hê? Dan sien sy die bos, haar bos, in die man se hande van skaars vyf minute terug. 'n Bekende angs sit op haar bors - die vrees dat haar handewerk nie goed genoeg is nie. Dan loer twee oë oor die rand van die blomme, en sy hoor 'n stem, sy stem: "Hierso. Dis vir Tannie. Ek het maar net gedink Tannie sal van 'n bederfie hou."

Dalk sal Anne tog Maandag weer die winkel oopsluit.

Hannia Kempen (Grade 11)

Tee vir 'n grensgeval

Sophie is laat. Die lang wyser van die horlosie kruip al hoe verder weg van die twaalf af. Dit voel vir Jonah asof die getik in sy ore hamer, beskuldigend, asof dit sy skuld is dat Sophie nog nie opgedaag het nie.

Jonah is verbaas dat hy en Sophie so maklik in 'n roetine kon verval. Hy het haar agentskap 'n week terug gebel, en skamerig in sy swart steen van 'n huisfoon gefluister dat hy vinnig besig is om sy sig te verloor. "Ek het hulp nodig," het hy gesê, gereed om neer te sit as hulle dalk mediese inligting vra, maar hulle het nie. Die vrolike telefoonoperateur het net gekwetter oor die koste, sy adres gevra, en belowe om die volgende dag iemand te stuur. Hy het ook sy kinders probeer bel. Stempos.

Die oggend ná die senutergende oproep het sy klokkie om negeuur gelui. Sophie en haar lakenwit glimlag het voor die deur gestaan, vergroot deur die loergat waarin Jonah na hulle gekyk het. Hy het skuifelend beweeg, effens verleë oor die koffiekol op sy pajamabroek, daarna amper selfvoldaan. Die vlek was 'n waarmerk; 'n ek-praat-die-waarheid-merk.

Ná 'n kort gesukkel met die sleutel het Sophie die woonstelletjie binnegetree. "Môre, môre! Meneer Du Plessis, nie waar nie? My naam is Sophie. Hoe gaan dit hier? Sal ons bietjie tee maak? Hoe drink Meneer dit?"

Jonah het onthou hoe die frustrasie onder sy vel gesit het, jare gelede, wanneer ook al sy jongste kind haar sinne so afgestroom het. Tog, al wat hy in daardie oomblik ervaar het was verligting oor 'n jong stem in sy omtrek; 'n bewys dat hy meer was as 'n stukkie geheue. "Meneer Du Plessis?" het haar stem weer gesing, die keer met 'n tikkie kommer.

"Ja. Hallo. Die kombuis is hier agter." Die eentonigheid in sy stem het haar nie

afgeskrik nie. Sy het net haar arm deur Jonah s'n gehaak en deur die woonstel gehuppel.

Daardie eerste dag was 'n uitdaging. Jonah was bang om te vra of die agentskap vir Sophie gesê het dat hy blind was, en sy het die onderwerp glad en geheel vermy. Sy het tee gemaak, op sy stoof, in sy kombuis, ná 'n skaamtelose gegrawe in sy kaste. Die klank van die koppies wat teen mekaar kap het om effens senuweeagtig laat voel, maar hy het nie vir haar gesê nie, net die stoom dopgehou terwyl dit uit die tee uitklim.

"So, Meneer Du Plessis."

Dit was die minste wat sy tot dusver op 'n slag gesê het. Jonah se asemhaling het vlak begin voel, sy hartklop onreëlmatig. Hy was seker, tot daardie oomblik, dat sy poging suksesvol was. "Ek het nie ... "

"Ek wil net weet hoe gemaklik Meneer met vreemdelinge is. As 'n mens nie kan sien nie, is dit dikwels nodig dat ek goed doen soos om vir Meneer te help aantrek, of selfs opwas. Ek weet nie hoe lank Meneer al alleen regkom nie, maar dit kon nie maklik gewees het nie."

Dit was moeilik om sy verligting weg te steek.

"Ja. Wel. Ek ken die woonstel soos die palm van my hand. Ek ken my kaste. En ek ken my badkamer." Hy het seker gemaak dat die laaste paar dae se skottelgoed ongewas in sy wasbak lê. Hy het ook vir die eerste keer in twintig jaar nie sy kas reggepak daardie oggend nie. "Tot so paar dae gelede kon ek nog vaagweg sien. Ek het gedink die donker is tydelik. Ek het gedink ek gaan weer begin sien. Maar ek het nie. Ek gaan nie. So. Jy kan doen wat jy moet doen." Sophie se oë was vol tranes. Tog, toe sy praat, was haar stem net so vrolik soos voorheen. Jonah was versigtig om haar blik te vermy.

"Ai, so is die lewe, nie waar nie? Toemaar Meneer, ek dink ons gaan mooi saamwerk."

En hulle het. Jonah het vir Sophie die

spaarsleutel gegee, en elke oggend om nege-uur kon hy haar stryd met die moeilike sleutelgat hoor. Hy het haar geduld beny; haar vermoë om kalm te bly ongeag hoe lank dit gevat het om die slot oop te wriemel. Daarna het sy ingewals, dadelik die ketel aangesit, en aan sy kamerdeur kom klop. Jonah wou vir haar sê dat hy sy lewe lank sy dag om sewe begin het. Hy wou vir haar sê dat hy elke dag, teen die tyd wat haar kneukels op sy deur geval het, reeds 'n stukkie beskuit geëet het, sonder om te mors, en dat hy terug in die bed gaan klim het voor haar aankoms. Al wat hy gesê het was: “Goeiemôre.”

Nadat Sophie hom uit die bed uit gehelp het, het sy hom na sy klerekas toe gelei. Sy was sag en terselfdertyd ferm. Eers sou sy vra watter kleur hy wou dra. Wanneer hy nie dadelik geantwoord het nie, het sy haar tong geklap en gesê: “Nee, man, Meneer Du Plessis. Dis regtig nie so moeilik nie.” Maar dit was. Hy was bang om die verkeerde kleur te kies; bang sy gaan huis toe en skinder by haar kinders oor sy gebroke sin vir mode. So hy het haar laat besluit, elke liewe keer.

Meeste van Jonah se ander keuses het op dieselfde manier geëindig. Sophie het besluit watter radiostasie hulle na luister, wat hulle vir ontbyt eet, waar sy Jonah se inkopies moes gaan doen, en hoe hulle besig sou bly vir die dag. Dit het hom nie gepla nie; hy was dankbaar vir haar teenwoordigheid. Sophie het niks behalwe sy aandag geëis nie, en hy was gretig om dit aan haar te gee.

Hulle het heeldag gepraat, oor alles. Jonah het gevra oor Sophie se gesin, waarop sy geantwoord het met vermaaklike stories oor haar jong seun, haar troue 'n klompie

jare gelede en haar suster wat steeds by haar woon. Sy het, in ruil daarvoor, gevra oor sy vrou, en sy kinders. Toe hy genoem het hoe lanklaas hy hulle gesien het, het die lug dik geword met simpatie. Jonah kon dit nie verdra nie. Hy het die onderwerp verander, en Sophie het nog tee gemaak.

Die enigste ding wat Jonah self wou kies was die boek wat Sophie laatmiddag vir hom moes lees. Hy het die eerste dag aan haar verduidelik dat hy en sy vrou jare lank saam gelees het, tot die dag wat sy dood is. Sy het somber geknik, boekrak toe geloop en die titels begin opnoem, sodat hy kon kies. Toe sy by Marita van der Vyver se Grensgeval kom, het Jonah gesê: “Ja, daai een,” en in sy stoel ingesak. Sophie het haar oë gerol, dalk liever lus vir 'n riller, maar oor hierdie saak was Jonah onwrikbaar. Hy het dit die aand voor Sophie se aankoms begin lees, maar die poging gestaak, te bang sy raak agterdogtig. Aangesien Jonah nog altyd 'n ywerig leser was, was die spanning uitmergelend.

Sophie was minder entoesiasies oor voorlees as enigiets anders. Selfs wanneer hy gevra het vir 'n snesie om sy neus te blaas, het sy gespring om te help, altyd met 'n glimlag en borrelende energie. Maar daar was 'n tikkie verveling in haar stem sodra 'n boek op haar skoot was. Ten minste het Sophie probeer, selfs al was dit omdat sy gedink het dat hy nie self meer die woorde op die papier kon sien nie. Sy het, vir die tyd wat sy opgedaag het, elke dag 'n paar bladsye hardop vir Jonah gelees. Hy het altyd gesmag na meer, al het hy nooit gevra nie. Hy het die beperking as sy verdiende loon gesien. Tog het hy teruggedink aan die jare wat hy in die bed tussen sy kinders gelê het, voordat hulle volwasse en in Australië was, toe hy 'n stem vir elke karakter uitgedink

het totdat die hele gesin geskater het van die lag. 'n Gewig het in sy maag gewoel nadat die herinnering kom spook het. Dit het hom vir die hoeveelste keer laat wonder wat hy verkeerd gedoen het, hoekom sy kinders nooit kom kuier het en vir *hom* stories wou lees nie.

Hulle dag het gewoonlik net na sewe tot 'n einde gekom, nadat Sophie vir Jonah aandete gemaak het en hom gehelp het om te bad. Dan het sy by die kamerdeur gestaan tot hy gemaklik in sy bed was, geglimlag, en die lig afgesit. "Ja toe, meneer Du Plessis. Dit was 'n laaaaang dag." Sy het altyd die 'a' uitgerek, asof sy hom wou oortuig dat dit heeltemal normaal was vir 'n sestigjarige man om amper veertien ure 'n aand te slaap. Die deur sou agter haar kliek gevolg deur 'n raserige poging om die voordeur te sluit. Sonder Sophie was die woonstel stil; leeg. Natuurlik het Jonah nie dadelik gaan slaap nie, maar hy het ook nie uit die bed geklim nie. Party aande het hy rondgerol en gewroeg oor die leuens en hartseer wat langs hom was, tussen sy kussings en sy lakens. Die skuld was altyd daar, vergesel deur 'n angstigheid. Hy het lê en wonder wat mens moet doen wanneer die verkeerde besluite mens se lewe soveel helderder maak.

Soms het hy daaraan gedink om sy kinders te bel. Hy het hulle nommers memoriseer elke keer wat dit verander het, en presies geweet hoeveel ure hulle tydsone uit mekaar was. Maar hy kon homself nooit sover kry nie, te bang om hulle te pla, te bang hulle is besig, te bang hulle antwoord nie. Meeste aande het hy egter net aan die slaap geraak, gerusgestel deur die wete dat Sophie binnekort weer aan sy deur sou klop.

Vandag klop Sophie nie aan die deur nie, want sy is laat, soos die wyser weereens vir Jonah herinner. Hy vermoed dat sy agtergekom het dat hy vir haar jok, dat sy sig so goed is soos hare, en probeer dus onthou of sy enigsins anders opgetree het die vorige dag. Hy kan nie, maar hy weet

dit kan niks anders wees nie. Tot dusver was sy, sonder uitsondering, nege-uur by sy deur. Nou is dit al twintig oor, en die woonstel is steeds stil.

Hy sleep homself uit die bed uit, vir die tweede keer, dié keer met 'n holte wat dreig om hom te wurg. Die deur kraak onder die kreukels van sy vingers, oorverdowend in die afwesigheid van Sophie se gekwetter. Jonah loop stadig na sy huisfoon toe, die swart een, die baksteen, en skakel die agentskap. "Hallo," mompel hy. "Ek bel omdat Sophie nog nie ingekom het vandag nie. Sy is gewoonlik al nege-uur hier." Die lyn is vir 'n oomblik stil, 'n bejammerende asemhaling in Jonah se oor. Hy hoop die desperaatheid wat hy voel was weggesteek, dat dit nie in sy stem gehoor kon word nie. Dan 'n antwoord: "Ja, reg. Meneer Du Plessis, is dit u?" Hy knik, besef die agent kan hom nie sien nie, en sê dan: "Ja."

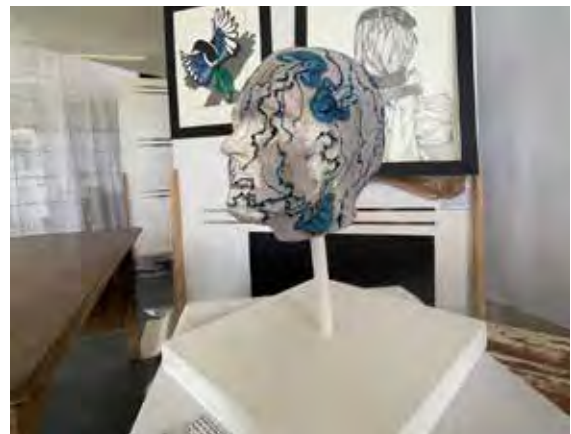
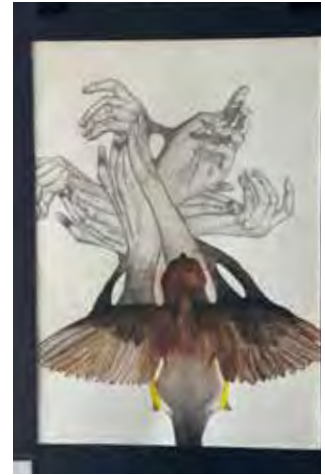
"Reg, meneer. Ongelukkig het Sophie besluit om 'n ander pasiënt te begin help. Ons sou binnekort gebel het om te hoor of u belangstel in 'n ander versorger." Jonah sit die foon neer.

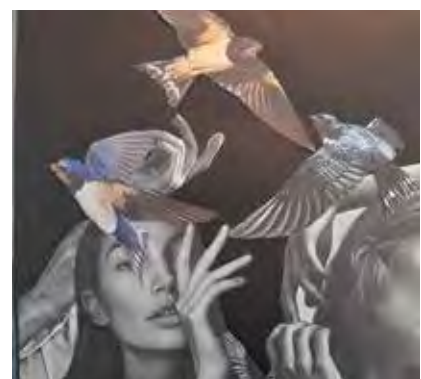
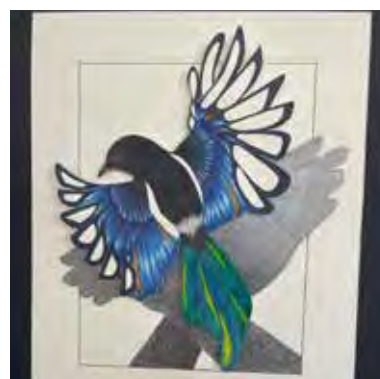
Grensgeval is op die rak, waar Sophie dit gister gebêre het. Hy streel die ruggraat, trek dan stadig die boek uit, sit dit op sy stoel neer. Dit troos hom dat die boek ook eensaam lyk op die stoel. In die kombuis skakel hy die ketel aan, en verlang na die klank van die koppies wat teen mekaar kap. Jonah wonder hoekom dit so maklik is om aan dit wat goed is gewoond te raak. Die tee is bitter in sy mond, en vir 'n oomblik verbeel hy hom dat Sophie suiker in sy tee gegooi het. Hy gooi die res van die kokende rooibruin vloeistof in die wasbak uit voor hy terugloop na sy stoel toe, waar die boek wag. Die pote kraak onder sy gewig, nes dit al sy lewe lank doen: 'n klein troos. Dan begin hy lees, wetende hy sou ook nie vir iemand wou voorlees wat leuens so maklik koester nie.

Hannia Kempen (Grade 11)

Academics

ART





Academics

AFRIKAANS SENIOR OLIMPIADE 2021

This year saw the first online Olimpiade ever! Mr Heyman and Mrs le Roux assisted in a great way! Thank you!

Twenty one learners entered for the Afrikaans Senior Olimpiade this year and 10 of them received a mark of over 80%. Mikayla Carson (Grade 11) was first in North West and 8th in the country with Marlé Siebert (Grade 12) in 18th position nationally. Elizca Middelberg (Grade 10),

Hannia Kempen (Grade 11), Elana du Plooy (Grade 12), Tsholofelo Moretsi (Grade 12), Mathina Mathibela (Grade 11), Cobé Strauss (Grade 12) and Corlise Bezuidenhout (Grade 11) were also under the top 100 nationally.

As the Grade 8-9 learners were not at school during the same time this year, they did not enter for the Junior Olimpiade this year.

Hannia Kempen (Grade 11)



MODIRAGATSI

A YOUTH INNOVATION COMPETITION

Be brave enough to make things change!



MODIRAGATSI

Modiragatsi is an innovation competition for scholars between the ages of 15 and 18 hosted by the NWU Faculty of Engineering and sponsored by merSETA. Hoping to inspire the youth of South Africa to identify a problem that they care about and develop a conceptual solution.

During the July holidays, several learners competed at the Modiragatsi Engineering and Design competition hosted by the Northwest University. For ten days, girls had the opportunity to learn more about the design process, computer applicational technology, communication, app design, computational thinking, and patenting as they worked on their final projects.

The tasks given to the contestants by the Modiragatsi Competition have made it clear that hard work genuinely does bring true joy as the skills that were taught can be applied to their lives and future projects. Not only did these girls learn much about

design and engineering, but they also excelled in the completion of their final products.

The results featuring our school are:

Health care & Mental Health: *Category winner* – Paballo Diyase with her project Nutri-Spoon and the *overall Modiragatsi National winner for 2021* is Paballo Diyase. Among other awards she received

the grand prize – an all-expenses-paid technology trip to the USA in 2022.

Township economy: Category winner – Hannia Kempen & Kerryon Hodgson with their project sorting plastic collection trolley. There is a possibility to be sponsored by an industry to create their sorting trolley.

Hannia Kempen (Grade 11)

FEMMEENGINEERING

Femmeengineering week was really inspiring and was such a wonderful week where I learnt so much and I really enjoyed listening to various engineers and professors.

Femmeengineering week showcased how much engineering has to offer because each session explained each type of engineering in such a way that it was fun and easy to understand. As a Grade 12 learner, this workshop has been really helpful. Throughout the week, I learnt a lot of new stuff such as self defence, how to make my own game using the

programming 'Scratch' and how to design 3D using 'Tinkercad'.

I also learnt that it is important to focus on both physics and chemistry to be able to study any type of engineering. I love the initiative of empowering women, I definitely felt empowered throughout the week.

Thank you so much for all the effort that went into organising this for us and sending us bag of goodies. I am so grateful for the experience.

Florida Gebreyohannes (Grade 12)

CONSUMER STUDIES



Academics

CONSUMER STUDIES





INTERACT 2021



Taken by our very own photographer, Shannon Owgan, on our cupcake sale.

“Service is joy.” I could not agree with this statement more. Helping other people does indeed bring joy, even when you know that they will not help you back. This is what interact is all about. Here we find ourselves constantly trying to make a change in the world, and even if it’s a small change it still makes a difference. And as Head of Interact for 2021, I can say that in this year we have made a lot of change.

From pad drives to food drives to jar projects to Fundraisers, at Interact we are always trying to put a smile on someone’s face. Whether it be by actually being there to give a person a hug or it be by sending someone in need a package with goodies to help them, we ensure that someone ends up smiling. Wait no hugs this year, we had this huge pandemic to deal with. But the point still remains that we would do it because it is our job to interact with our communities and to impact our people positively. See what I did there, “interact”. I have seen how hard the girls in our Interact club have worked in this year.

Having meetings every Wednesday is not child’s play but because we know that it is for a good cause and because we want to do it, it almost became instinctive to just walk into the library on Wednesday afternoon to hear what we have planned next.

I love helping people and though it has been hard this year, I still found other ways to help people. Our Interact club was not just about helping those communities in need, some people who we might have thought did not need anything actually did.

When someone is having a bad day, a simple compliment or smile even, could help them and even make their day better.

The previous line was in present tense because even when we are reaching the end of this year we still help people. I would say that that is a service, as I would be bringing some joy into people’s lives. We find it our hearts to avail ourselves for a cause bigger than ourselves. And yes at times it does become difficult and tiring, but that is why we have each other. We give each other hope when it is needed, in the weirdest ways sometimes. We crack jokes mid meetings, watch some inspiring videos sometimes, even “try not to laugh” videos and we also do some other very relaxing things. So yes, the Interact club is not a group of ladies that just do service.

We have fun, because what is more fun than fun. Do not take us too seriously. I am just joking take us seriously please, because we had to write an exam to get into the club. I am not playing, I mean an actual exam and it was a bit challenging but I mean here I am, Head of Interact 2021. I am proud of this title because it truly is something to work towards. You get to lead a group of young ladies (powerful

species by the way) into a world that is constantly changing because of their hard work. What could be better than that? I do not think anything competes, we are making a change and not just any change, an evolutionary change. Soon before we know it, the world will be a place where people will not struggle to get their needs.

We will have enough of everything for everyone, and I mean everyone.



So next year when you want to be in a place that is filled with innovative young minds always trying to better our current world, join the Interact Club. You will not regret it !

And besides this, you will have an incredible facilitator, MRS G STRYDOM!

Why would you choose not to Interact with us?



Shannon never disappoints, expect the same from our Club !

A big shoutout to every single one of the Interact Club ladies that stayed commutes throughout this difficult year, your effort does not go unnoticed.

Karabo Mapohoshe
President: Interact Club

Gr8 Mandela Week



Service

INTERACT 2021

Gr9 Mandela Week



Gr11 Mandela Week



Service

SCA

Peace. It does not mean to be at a place where there is no noise, trouble, or storms. It means to be in the midst of those things and still be calm in your heart. Another year of doubt, insecurities and fear has come to an end.

We at the School Christian Association kept ourselves grounded with 1 Peter 5:7.

"Cast all your anxiety on Him because He cares for you." Through His Divine Grace, we were able to overcome the disorder.

The ladies were able to release all their burdens during the SCA meetings held on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Bonding and growing as sisters in the Lord on Fridays. Each lady could come and speak openly about God and His grace. Beloved Monday morning prayers is a time to stand in the gap for the school praying for staff and learners.

Prayer walks were held, where we walked around the school praying for the wellbeing of our school and its daughters. Additionally, we also held events such as PPP (Prayer, Poetry and Praise), Gospel Musical show, Worshipping God in synergy, picnics and movie night. It was during these times the ladies got together to speak about our Creator and worship Him joyously. We also held compassion drives, 'Happy Hamper Day' for the rotating grades (8-11), including the Grade 12s. With these drives, the SCA aimed to reach out to those

who were in need, but never knew where to go. Many girls were extremely grateful and through this we aim to do more in the years to come. However, if it were not for God who planted this seed, none of these would have been possible.

Furthermore, alumnae SCA members, Ms. Spelman and Ms. Michelle and many more, were invited to encourage the ladies and share their testimonials. Additionally, we also discovered talent amongst our own staff. Ms. Spelman and Mrs. Le Roux blessed us with their sensational voice. The latter also played her acoustic guitar. Mrs Steiner's stories and messages was always a source of encouragement.

With the support and love from our mother, Mrs. Djan, SCA became a place of peace and harmony. An environment where we could come together, build each other (spiritually and emotionally) and worship forever.

May our spirit not be pulled down due to difficulty, rather let us place our trust and faith in God.

For where there is Christ, there is synergy.

Tsholofelo Moretsi
SCA Captain



SCHOLAR PATROL 2021

2021, for the Scholar Patrol team, has been a year of commitment, diligence and adaptation.

While being the Scholar Patrol Captain might be trying at times with careless drivers and irritable pedestrians being a challenge, it is also very rewarding to know that I am doing The High School for Girls Potchefstroom the noble service of of keeping its learners and staff members safe on the road.

Even though the pandemic has affected the way Scholar Patrol operates, it has not changed the fact that the team members are ever present. I am very grateful for the consistency that Scholar Patrol duty has

allowed us. It has been my little beacon of hope that we may go back to the way things were here at school, prior to the Covid-19 pandemic.

Working alongside Mrs Eybers has been a pleasure for which I am very grateful. Keeping the borders of East House and other pedestrians safe on the road has been a priority of mine over the past year and I am thankful to my team members for carrying out their work so meticulously. It truly has been an honour to be the leader of such a committed team and completing the year without any serious incidents.

Lesedi Masike
Scholar Patrol Captain

Sport

ATHLETICS

Michael Jordan once profoundly stated, "Obstacles don't have to stop you. If you run into a wall, don't turn around and give up. Figure out how to climb it, go through it, or work around it."

This year began with our annual NWU Group 5 and 6 Athletics Meeting, in which **33 of our athletes participated and performed admirably**. Overall, three girls finished third and one finished first. The season ended on a high note with an elite team of **16 athletes taking part in the NWU TOP 30** meeting in October.

Even though we were unable to compete in as many meetings, our athletes demonstrated that determination and passion can go a long way - perhaps not always on the podium, but in the race known as life.

I believe that students who participate in athletics gain a sense of preparedness

for the future, whether they are competing against an opponent or competing against themselves. Indeed, this athletic season did not have as many opportunities for our athletes to showcase their athletic abilities, however, they are still given the opportunity right here on our school fields to develop the self-discipline, motivation, and leadership skills that they will need to succeed in building a purposeful life.

Despite not having been able to compete as frequently as in the past, we are still striving to throw further, run faster, or jump higher on the athletics field. It is noteworthy that our athleticism has played a larger role in our development this year. While keeping in mind all that makes us excellent athletes, the learners of The High School for Girls, Potchefstroom continue to develop into leaders with integrity and perseverance, prepared to resume our competitive athletic experience in life.

Despite the challenges of COVID-19, our athletes remain athletes.

Karabo Kambikambi
Athletics Captain



SWIMMING

While looking back at the swimming season of 2021 there is not much we can say. What one would usually experience, a fun team spirit, McDonalds after Johannesburg gala's, a new nickname every year and musical bus rides was unfortunately taken away in a split second due to Covid-19.

This year started off with the historical Grade 8 gala and what an experience it was! While Discovery placed first, Adventure second and Quest third, it will always be a gala to remember as the houses compete to win the cup. Luckily our fun did not end here, next up the houses went head-to-head for the annual Inter-house swimming gala. Quest swam into the first place while Adventure placed second and Discovery third. The team spirit was experienced by all as the different houses supported each other and celebrated each other's victories!

Special congratulations to Kayla van Niekerk from Quest for best u/14 swimmer. Eva Markovic from Quest who was the best u/15 swimmer, the Junior Victrix Ludorum and also broke two records. Megan Pieterse from Adventure was the best u/16 swimmer and the Senior Victrix Ludorum. Ulricke Uys was best open swimmer.

A special word of thanks to the three swimming house captains, **Jeanné van der Merwe, Ulricke Uys and Clarissa Liebenberg** for working tirelessly to ensure that the galas run smoothly and effectively. **To our swimming Mom, Mrs Grond**, who stood with us from

Grade 8, always ensuring that we give our best while appreciating the love for the sport, we appreciate you and will always keep you close to our hearts!

While we did not get to experience 'a normal swimming season', there is always hope that one day the swimming team will get to have all the fun we have had from Grade 8 onwards.

Always remember, 'You're only one swim away from a good mood'.

Clarissa Liebenberg
Swimming Captain

Interhouse Gala



Sport

Prestige Gala



FIRST AID: IT'S ALL OR NOTHING

Working together means putting in the effort all the time.

Ever since the start of the COVID-19 pandemic, it has been extremely difficult to continue operating as prior to the virus. In light of this, First Aid has had to adapt to these unprecedented times as well; from using more COVID-friendly CPR masks to revising the First Aid handbook to make every situation in treating someone more appealing to pandemic protocols.

Many new regulations like social distancing and the wearing of masks has encouraged a change in the process of the annual First Aid training, and has even allowed for refresher courses each term to be reminded of the theory as there are not as many opportunities to offer expertise as before.

During these training courses, many modules were needed to be studied and at the end of each module, was a test to assess whether you have understood what you have learnt. The practical courses require you to be completely confident in the theory to be able to apply it to real-life situations.

Many hours are put in to ensure that everyone is capable of doing it correctly. Turtle Life Support truly conducted these practical courses in the utmost professional manner taking into regard the new COVID-19 regulations.

However all of this would not have been possible if it was not for the First Aiders who are passionate about what they do, are willing to working together and with others and show up to help at the little events we do have. Their perseverance has allowed for them to offer their help at swimming galas, cross country events and even netball matches. As a group they have grown, gained knowledge and became a team.

First Aid is not only about saving lives but also about teaching respect.

We are thankful for this year, all we could've learnt and applied! We look forward to more opportunities!

Oratile Molifi
First Aid Captain



Sport

CROSS COUNTRY

"Running reminds you that even in your weakest moments, you are strong!" - Anonymous

In rain, snow, heat and even a global pandemic, you can be certain that the cross-country girls and Mrs Erasmus will still be on the field for practice! Once again, a team of dedicated athletes signed up for the cross-country season to test their endurance and to become fitter and stronger versions of themselves.

The cross-country team participated in many league meetings throughout the year. They made Girls' High proud with their unwavering dedication and commitment.

Well done, ladies!

In addition, the annual Interhouse cross-country took place on 23 August for the Grade 8s and 10s and 8 September for the Grades 9, 11 and 12. These were momentous occasions where girls from Adventure, Discovery and Quest raced against each other; determined to win the prestigious cross-country cup!

Though it is said that cross-country is an individual sport, I have come to realize that, even though we run individually, we run as a family. Therefore, cross-country is a sport that builds not only strong muscles and endurance, but also strong friendships and beautiful memories!

Marlé Siebert
Cross Country Captain





Sport

HOCKEY

Mattie Stepanek once said that "Unity is strength. When there is teamwork and collaboration, wonderful things can be achieved".

This year's season was not what was anticipated at all and quite frankly it was quite disappointing as we were unable to play any league matches due to COVID.

Despite the disappointment of us not being able to play this year, we were still able to practice and have many team building experiences during the year. We all got the chance to experience an abundance of support from each other and our coaches, Ms de Wet and Coach Makan.

Our current circumstances have been a very clear indication of the immense passion and drive to learn more that our team possesses. Our circumstances have shown us that no matter how long we have known each other, there is always more room to become reliant on one another.

This year has been quite tough for all of us, because we were all anticipating the best final season in high school and despite not being able to play any matches, we still attained a sisterhood rooted in support and we managed to always find the joy in every practice and we are most especially grateful that we could be there for one another and enjoy one another's company, even when we were suffering through all the fitness practices.

Zoë Tshenkeng
Hockey Captain



NETBALL

This year we were blessed with the opportunity to play Netball, after not being able to play for more than over a year. The season kicked off with the girls attending the very famous “**Best of the West**” tournament in Krugersdorp, where we got to slip on our takkies and feel the adrenaline rush from the sport that we love.

Even after many shutdowns during the course of the season, we still came back and trained our hearts out for the Netball league. We were able to play our first league match against KHS, where most teams came out victorious.

Well done to the following ladies who represented our school at the All Ages Tournament and the Telkom Junior Championship.

U/14: Reatlegile Mampe
Le-Keisha Manuel

U/15: Denga Ramatshimbila

U/16: Thato Booï
Tine Chakuya

U/17: Lungelo Nxumalo
Buhle Tyatya
Okhanya Maseko

U/18: Lesedi Masike
Takudzwa Mutungama
Ifeoma Obi

I would like to extend my appreciation to my team mate of 4 years **Lesedi Masike** who was constantly there for me, through the injuries and the tough times, she really was my rock. A big thank you to **Mrs Schutte and Coach Anelda** for being our support system. Thank you! To my team mates **First Team 2021**, thank you for all the laughs, cries and the 1 minute suicides (up and down the court), even though we did not get to play much, a lot of memories

were created, which will be remembered forever.

Furthermore, the best team is not the team with the best players, but the team that plays the best together, so in the upcoming season be the team that plays the best together.

Tshinakaho Maivha
Netball Captain



Sport

NETBALL





SQUASH

2020 presented no opportunity for squash players to partake in the annual squash league for schools. That is why everyone were grateful when lighter restriction during the 2021 season enabled some of the schools to compete in a local league.

Even though the school league didn't get into full swing yet, amateur squash players could partake in South Africa's Country District tournament earlier this year.

The tournament was hosted by the city of Bloemfontein in April (2021). Nicole Raubach, the star squash player at the High School for Girls Potchefstroom, competed in the tournament as was chosen for the South African Country District under 19A team. The team played in the Interprovincial Tournament (IPT) in Johannesburg from the 2nd of October 2021. (Results were not yet available)

Nicole Raubach
Squash Captain

DRAMA

Through a lens

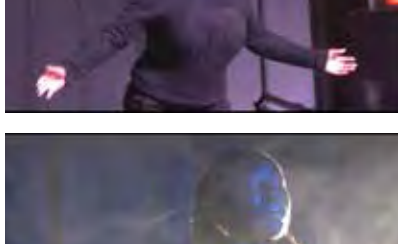
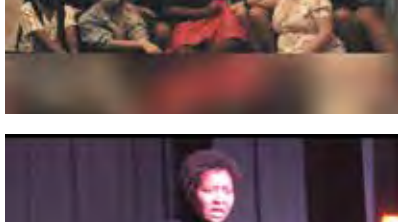
Instead of walking on stage, taking a deep breath and waiting for the lights to turn on so I could deliver a stellar performance, this year I got behind a camera and saw the Drama world through a lens. For the first time in my four years of doing Drama I got to help and create a world of fiction, suspense and comedy by participating in the highly anticipated House films. Whilst I must admit the journey has not been smooth sailing it has definitely been the most enriching. I learnt a lot about myself as a creator and I have developed my skills in ways that I never thought possible. I was involved in almost every aspect of the House Films from sitting down with the director and figuring out who would be the best actresses to cast, to working non-stop on trying to perfect every scene. I think it is fair to say I reached my target number of steps every day running around with my tech team. The most enjoyable moments on set would have to be the conversations we had with the cast and production team as well as the endless comedic moments that were not captured on camera.

My hope for the first ever House Films is for people to appreciate the hard work put into it and to just be able to not think about anything but to just sit back and enjoy the film even if it is only for a few minutes. For the longest time Drama has been a place where we could express ourselves and our thoughts, and I am beyond grateful that I was able to do that this year by making a film. **I owe a huge thank you to Mrs Rossouw-Taljaard** for pushing me without me even realizing it because if it was not for her, I would not be where I am or even who I am today.

Thank you to my Drama classmates for never judging me and for allowing me to be who I am. The biggest lesson I will take away from this experience is that no matter what everything will fall into place eventually and to always be yourself no matter who is watching.

Kim Pieterse
Drama Captain





Culture

VOCAL ENSEMBLE

An Abstract Home

The true story of the Vocal Ensemble family

Unfamiliar, rare, strange and yet marvellous: that was how Vocal Ensemble felt like upon the first encounter. Still, it was quite effective in calling its members to return every time.

The Vocal Ensemble is a home for people who love to sing. Experiencing these people outside of the pressures of school, in an environment where everyone is happy and care for one another, allows one to find joy in the little things. Whether it is a group warm-up or the excellent execution of a song on performance day, the sense of euphoria felt within this welcoming community is one that become quite addictive.

This year the ensemble was split into two groups due to rotational attendance, practices were intermittent due to the pandemic, and yet the family endures.

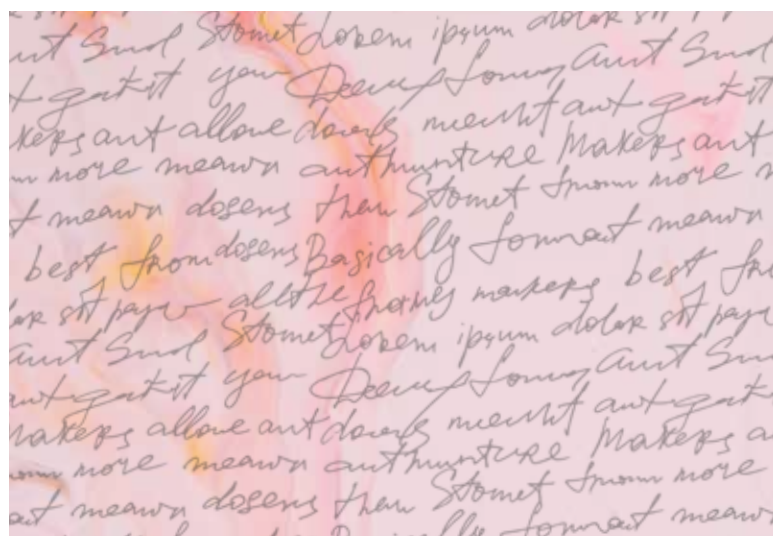
The matric group finally completed a TLC arrangement that was started over two years ago and a beautiful video recording

was made. After all, ensemble is not just about learning notes and singing songs, it is a place to grow, learn, and celebrate the incredible talents of the singers, composers and arrangers of our school. A place where you are encouraged to accept yourself, where you learn to hold your breath for longer than 16 seconds.

The indescribable feelings of joy and fulfilment of being part of an unconventional family will forever evoke a homesickness for a home to which you cannot return. The nostalgia and yearning for the lost place of your past will be present forever after joining and remembering the serendipitous blessing that is Vocal Ensemble.

Tasheni Mutale

Vocal Ensemble Captain



CHOIR

What a year this has been!

The pandemic has brought many changes to our lives. However, this did not prevent the choir from coming together. Sarah Dessen once said, **“Music is the greater uniter. An incredible force. Something that people who differ on everything and anything else, can have in common.”**

Our choir practices started on 22 February 2021. This year, we did not have the entire choir at school, but that did not stop us. The Grade (8-11) that were distance learning (rotational) were also attending choir via Zoom sessions.

Unfortunately, unlike previous years, we did not participate in any competitions nor Eisteddfods. Despite this, the ladies were committed to the choir and learned a total of five new songs. These songs were polished during choir camps where

the ladies showed their dedication and discipline. Although we could not perform at competitions, we used the school’s formal assemblies to perform three of our masterpieces.

Additionally, the choir celebrated its 30th anniversary with the aid of the new choir conductor, **Ms Christelle Engelbrecht and organisor, Ms A Coetzee**, the choir could launch its first virtual collaboration. Alumnae and current choir members could send in videos of themselves singing, *The Lord bless you and Go forth with a Song*.

With the patience of our two beautiful and wonderful leaders, the choir was able to stand together and sing in synergy.

Tsholofelo Moretsi
Choir Captain

DEBATING

It is said that debating provides us with the ability to expand our knowledge beyond the boundaries of our personal beliefs.

The Debating Society has always been an open environment for Girls High Girls to discuss, criticise and evaluate matters, whether it be of a social or political nature. Despite having taken a different route compared to the activities of previous years, COVID-19 did not stop the Debating Team of 2021 from coming together and picking each other’s brains on many of society’s biggest controversies.

Small-scale debates were held weekly; where seniors were able to share their debating skills, tips and tricks while Juniors had the perfect opportunity to absorb every bit of information coming their way.

They learnt how to think critically, argue proficiently and experience the ultimate satisfaction of winning an argument!

This year served as a learning experience for each and every debater. Workshops were held where learners had the opportunity to practice their debating skills in an unintimidating environment.

I have had the greatest privilege partaking in the Debating Team of Girls High for the past few years. It has taught me to be a young, confident woman able to think on my feet, never yielding under pressure and always standing strong for what I believe. It has been an exhilarating experience. To future and fellow debaters, I wish you great success in the future!

Zahreen Latif
Debating Captain

DRUM MAJORETTE SQUAD

We will march on...

A Reflection of what the Majorettes did this year

If anyone were to ask any learner at Girls High what Majorettes is and what the people involved do, a general answer could be that they are the people who spend hours on a field, practising *who knows what*, while playing really loud music. While that could be an accurate explanation of what is observed at first glance, the Majorette team is much more than that.

At this point in time, during any other year, the majorettes would have competed in multiple provincial competitions, as well as the annual South African Majorettes and Cheerleading Association National Championships. However, due to the unwelcome Corona virus Pandemic, the team has unfortunately not attended a single competition for almost two years. This did not stop our majorettes, as they were involved in the Open Day event earlier this year. The true dedication of the team was shown through the arrival at and the effort put into every single Drummie practice this year.

Although, the team could have easily lost motivation and hope to ever perform again, they proved their true passion for the sport by never losing the Drummie spirit. During this year, we have seen the most Grade 8 learners try out the sport, and stay to develop their skills. The seniors have also been attending practices as often as possible, regardless of whether there were

competitions around the corner or not. The Drummie team has always been known to strive towards a goal and even though this year's goal may have been obscured, the team has never stopped marching with big smiles, sharp movements and a sense of sisterhood. The determined coach of this admirable team, **Miss Steyn**, also deserves a great deal of thanks and credit. Her sterling efforts and talents are always seen in what the majorettes produce on the field to entertain others. We were pleased to welcome **Miss van Syfer** as our assistant coach this year. She has amazed us with her willingness to try new things together with us. **Miss Mokuu** also seems to have been drawn to the team in the school with the greatest passion.

Thank you to all these members of staff for continuing to support and believe in us.

My wish for the team is that the spirit of sisterhood will live on as the majorettes continue to display energy, drill and focus as they keep marching on with that all important smile!

Larona Chiloane
Drummies Captain

MARIMBA

There's music in the air...

Hans Christian Andersen once said, **"Where words fail, music speaks."** It has been nothing but a privilege to be part of a band that has been spiritually enriching, not only to those who are part of the band but also to those who have had the privilege to listen to the band. Having achieved an A++ for a holistic performance at the Gimmies Eisteddfod, the band fought the odds of the pandemic by encapsulating the importance of the healing nature of music through these testing times.

Speaking of which, the band has served as an escape route for those who lost themselves within their academic careers and the band continues to serve as an

anchor for those who are overwhelmed by the heavy currents of life. It is for this very reason that I have had the most blissful and fruitful moments as captain of the band. Picking up green sticks knowing that someone around me is going to put down their sticks after our performance and feel like they're on top of the world.

To say that being part of the band for the past five years was therapeutic would be an understatement and to say that I am disconsolate as I have to put my sticks down for a lifetime would be another massive understatement.

Lilitha Buka
Marimba Captain



Culture

RADIKALE REDENAARS

"What keeps life fascinating is the constant creativity of the soul".

The words by Deepak Chopra perfectly encapsulate what 2021 represented for culture vultures. Another wonderful year of redenaars has passed, and our culture enthusiasts seized the opportunities head on.

ATKV Redenaars had its annual competition and offered a way of expression to our passionate girls, who loved every minute of it. Our girls made some serious waves, so much so that I'm sure the Afrikaans schools were caught off guard by the talent that Girls High girls have to offer.

ATKV Redenaars is one of the most

renowned cultural festivals in South Africa and I am so proud of **Kyala van Niekerk, Leani Jansen van Vuuren, Amorie Maas and Mitoulah Theron** who achieved excellent results during this year's competition.

2022 is around the corner and I am over the moon to see what that may hold for learners who would like to participate in the months to come! From my side, I wish you all the best.

Stay creative, work hard, and never doubt that you can achieve anything that you put your mind to!

Eliske Jansen van Vuuren (Grade 12)



New Girls Day

SCHOOL GOVERNING BODY CHAIRPERSON'S ADDRESS TO NEW PARENTS

I am Heinricha Hodgson, the Chair Person of the School Governing Body of the High School for Girls, Potchefstroom.

I am honoured to welcome you and your daughters as new parents and new girls, to our special school, today.

When Ms Duganzich asked me to address the parents at New Girls Day for approximately five minutes, I was wondering how would I be able to talk for so long?

Well, that soon changed when I started writing and preparing this speech.

I am thrilled to be in a position to tell you all about my experience as a parent of a Girls High girl.

I attended another very well-known High School in this very same town, but today, I envy my daughter because I did not choose to attend Girls' High, when my father gave me the option.

I recently had the privilege of attending the Class of 2021's Valedictory service and prize giving. On this occasion, I once again, came to realize why this school is so special. This school does not only focus on academic, sports and cultural

achievements, like the High School I attended and most other schools do.

This school gives prizes for service to the school, for always considering the five values of the school namely pride, respect, integrity, dignity and empathy and even for deportment! This school sees and acknowledges your daughter for the person she is and what kind of person she has become during her stay at Girls' High. Nothing is ever done half-heartedly. Right through, from the annual father-daughter dance, mother-daughter tea, the SGB meetings, to the New Girls day, everything is always carefully planned and prepared with the utmost sense of style, detail, class and perfection. No stone will be left unturned to give our girls the best.

You can also be assured that your daughter will one day walk out of here, fully equipped for whatever life might throw at her, because these are things that this school teaches them. Our girls become resilient, self-assured, confident adults whilst receiving the very best academic education any parent can wish for.

Although, Girls High places a lot of emphasis on academic, sport and cultural activities, there is always time for fun like spoiling the girls with a water slide on Spring Day.

Of course, I also have to tell you about some of the school's traditions which we

New Girls Day

are well-known for: Girls High annually donates blankets, which are knitted by the girls, to charity. This is a tradition which originated during the First World War when the girls knitted socks for the soldiers. My daughters' two paternal aunts knitted blankets when they attended the school and now she does.

And when you support the girls at inter-school activities you wear a pink shirt, like I am doing today. So, if you don't have a pink shirt, you had better invest in one pretty soon. And that goes for the Dad's too. You don't have to call it "pink", you can call it "salmon". The school also stocks supporter t-shirts.

Due to the global pandemic which has changed our lives forever Girls High also went through tough times, during the past 19 months. Once again, Girls High rose to the occasion and converted to an online system within days after the national lockdown was announced. The school eventually implemented a highly successful rotational grade attendance system, once the learners were permitted to return to school.

Unfortunately, most good things do come with certain obligations and in this case, receiving an outstanding academic

education, attending a school with an Astro, a heated pool, beautiful dormitories, and a high capacity generator comes with such obligations. Those obligations are paying your fees.

Today, I have been mandated by the SGB to discuss the issue of your financial obligations with you. We, as the SGB, want you, to realize that the Boarding School functions as a business, on its own. If you have not paid your daughter's boarding school fees, we cannot allow her entry into the hostel. This does not mean that she may not attend the school, but it does mean that she cannot stay in the hostel until all hostel fees are paid up to date.

If you find yourself in a position where you can no longer afford the hostel fees, we suggest that you consider other alternatives, for instance, a school closer to your residence or private lodging in town. However, we want to beg you not to place your daughter in a situation where she ends up feeling humiliated in front of her peers because she is denied access to the hostel due to non-payment of the hostel fees. This really creates a very unpleasant situation for the House Mistress and the learner, involved and we urge you not to let this happen to your daughter.

Lastly, I want to leave you with this: The High School for Girls is special and the girls who attend this school are special. We can't wait to welcome your special girls to our special school.

Mrs H Hodgson
SGB Chair

DEEP DOWN INSIDE

The question still lies deep down inside
Am I enough to have a place in this world?
Wearing a mask that had a big smile while crying inside
My past was so wrong; filled with my flaws and all my hurtful words
I had to think that I was worth it,
Just to end all those words that people said to me
I had to think that I was pretty,
Just to make my soul confident
Holding all the anger inside just made me feel petty
Having to cry in the shadows,
to minimize the constant worrying of people
Then I thought to myself:
Stop!
Am worth it.
Have value.
Am beautiful.
Am a good influence and
I focus on what I am not supposed to focus on
And it influences me badly so if you feel like this you are not the only one ...

Lurkicia Mosomane (Grade 8)

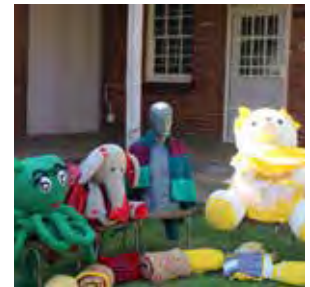
YOUR OWN BEAUTY

1. What is beauty?
2. Is it something that makes you popular?
3. Does it empower you in a way that makes you think you are some type of ruler?
4. Is it something that gives you the right to be mean? To the point where people leave you because your heart is no longer clean.
5. Is it something that makes you feel incomplete?
6. But the people that wish to be you, see you as complete.
7. But they can also be a bad side of beauty
8. And that bad side is cruelty
9. It causes hatred, low self-esteem and confidence, suicidal thoughts, bullying, worthlessness and so on.
10. But in my eyes, beauty is just a con
11. Because beauty is what lies within not without
12. Because even if you think you are ugly you have trusty companions which makes the bullies pout
13. And we are all beautiful in our own way
14. Imagine if you were paid of being your own beauty how much will the people pay
15. so... make your own beauty we all have opinions of beauty so be your own not mine not her not madams, not sirs , not a boys, not aunts, not any judges , not any family member, not any friend , not any mirror but yours.

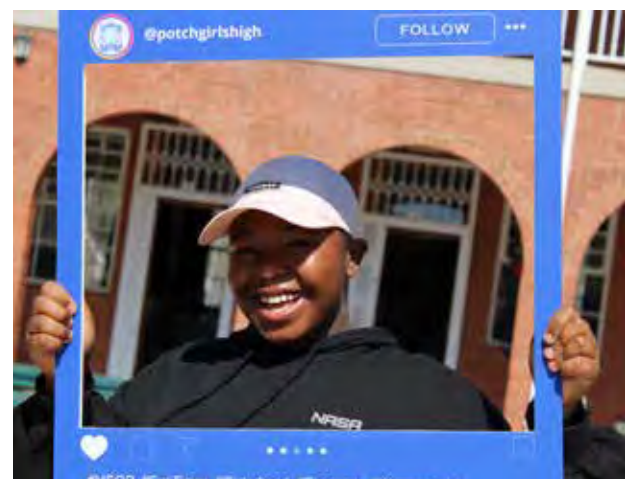
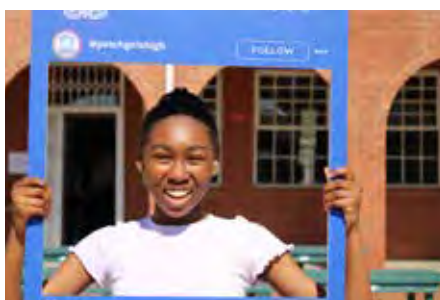
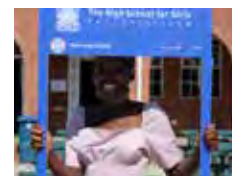
Lurkicia Mosomane (Grade 8)

New Girls Day





New Girls Day



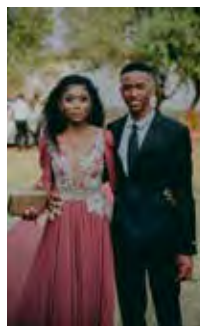


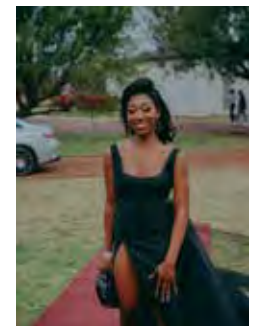
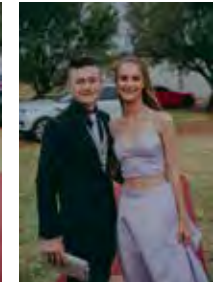
New Girls Day



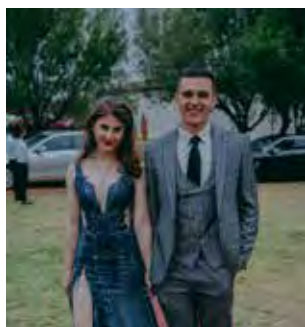


Matric Dance



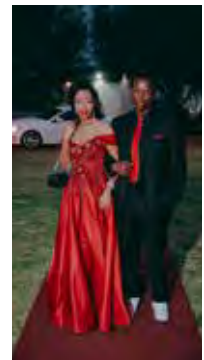


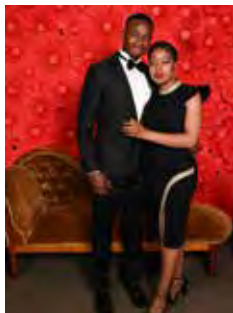
Matric Dance





Matric Dance





Class individual photos



Miss R Fourie

GRADE 8F



Alwand Keyana
Gumedde



Amolemo
Ralepeli



Boikobo
Mosepele



Bothale
Maepa



Casey
Van Emmenis



Joedene
Steenkamp



Karabo
Mabaso



Keabetswe
Morake



Kelly
Cunningham-Scott



Khumoetsile
Maseng



Leani
Jansen van Vuuren



Londiwe
Zwane



Mbali
Nhleko



Mia
Kok



Nana
Gharthey



Nausheen
Delawala



Neo
Tlhakanye



Ntandokayise
Mlangeni



Olerato
Moeketsi



Onalenna
Ralepeli



Reatlegile
Mampe



Rebaone
Matsietsa



Swazi
Mangoeng



Taegan
Massey



Teressa
Boucher



Thuto
Raphiri



Tshagofatso
Ntshabele



Miss N van Syfer

GRADE 8N



Ange
Teche-Ndihou



Bokang
Matlokotsi



Bone
Nkele



Buhle
Dakuse



Cindi
De Bruyn



Esona
Matshaya



Gheerde
Kempen



Kabo
Magasa



Kaone
Tsatsimpe



Keisha
Brishmaer



Keletso
Rampakwe



Khanyisile
Mlauza



Le-Keisha
Manuel



Lebogang
Moruri



Lebone
Marole



Lehakoe
Ramokoka



Malefyane Lurkicia
Mosomane



Ntefo
Zwane



Nyasha
Gonyora



Omolemo
Mabe



Sifiso
Nkosi



Tebogo
Moretsi



Thabisile
Mngovu



Thandolwethu
Gqamane



Yenzeka Nlwazi
Khanyile

Class individual photos



Mrs K Steyn

GRADE 8S



Agnella
Alubafi



Aldean
Jacobs



Amukele
Mkhize



Andiswa
Modise



Aobakwe
Maano



Ashleigh
Diederick



Blessing
Mahlangu



Isabella
Correia



Kgalalelo
Maphetle



Khanyisile
Sokhwebo



Kutloano
Monyemangene



Kuyabongeka
Zulu



Lethabo
Masike



Lulama
Hlungwane



Mpho
Malgas



Mpho
Mohloki



Naledi
Masiu



Ndalwenhle
Mbandla



Nthabiseng
Motlame



Oantlha
Phogojane



Otile
Seopela



Reabetswe
Namane



Rekeshe
Williams



Tshenolo
Gasenewe



Zuko
Buso



Ms C van Straten

GRADE 8V



Alicea
Maass



Amorie
Maass



Anele
Mdlulwa



Bokamoso
Masilo



Caitlin
Flanagan



Eibhlin
Masilo



Kampinda
Mukupa



Liyema
Hogana



Lucia
Human



Mamello
Phuthi



Megan
Fouche



Morgan
Winn



Naairah
Zafar



Noxolo
Makhoba



Nthabiseng
Molebatsi



Ntokozo
Mahlangu



Omolemo
Seseng



Precious
Metswamere



Rorisang
Mokuke



Sade
Smith



Shelemiah
Chikwaikwai



Temilade
Adejinmi



Tiragalo
Magome



Vernique
Rademeyer

Class individual photos



Miss S Lusati

GRADE 8W



Botlhale
Dube



Didintle
Motaung



Ivandri
Burger



Kayla
van Niekerk



Kealeboga
Leepo



Kgolagano
Modiboa



Kiera
Williams



Kopano
Mohlahlo



Laura Andrade
de Ponte



Liyasindisa Ivwe
Gumede



Minenhle
Dikobe



Mukonazwothe
Matsila



Naftali
October



Oarabile
Pheto



Omphile
Lesekele



Pokello
Sebeho



Qhobosheane
Mofamere



Rearabile
Moshe



Refilwe
Magolego



Sazi
Mashinini



Siyamthanda
Magwaza



Tshegofatso
Mashatola



Tshepang
Leping



Tshepang
Matsobane



Zimona
Bomolemo



Mrs A Oppel

GRADE 9A



Annika
Koekemoer



Bophelo
Moabi



Buhlebenkosi
Mphahlane



Burize
Maepe



Denga
Ramatshimbila



Isabel Strauss



Jeromice
van Rooyen



Katlego
Madubanya



Katlego
Mokgosi



Lebo
Mothibedi



Lebogang
Modise



Lesego
Diyase



Ompabaletse
Mashomeng



Quinn
Calder



Shannon
Burns



Tamika
Govender



Tegan
van Niekerk



Theondré
Boer



Warona
Masilo



Winslenique
Harwood

Class individual photos



Ms S Boswell

GRADE 9B



Bontle
Rooi



Calanthea
Fortuine



Cassandra
Makoba



Cheslea
Fitzmorris



Davili
Kassoma



Doninique
Conradie



Erin
Wilson



Haadiya
Mehtar



Isa
Lubinda



Isago
Metswamere



Keamogetswe
Sebogo



Khanye
Dakuse



Mmakgosi
Kgaboesele



Moetepele
Leopeng



Molebogeng
Malefane



Neo
Topa



Pearl
Muswede



Phenyo
Moroke



Reamogetse
Sebetlele



Samantha
Nieman



Taliitha
Moss



Mr A Laubscher

GRADE 9L



Shadiya
Delawala



Tisha
Gertzen



Vunene
Hobbyane



Jonas
Mbalentle



Tricia
Khoza



Tshwanelo
Langa



Tlotlego
Mabuza



MmaLerato
Mafisa



Keabaka
Maseko



Thlogi
Masoko



Omolemo
Molosiwa



Aobakwe
Motswenyane



Tshiamo
Mphambela



Owam
Nxiweni



Faye
Reid



Boka
Seroalo



Khanya
Thabethe



Thoriso
Tlou



Tare
Ujobolo



Ella
Williams

Class individual photos



Mrs I Steiner

GRADE 9S



Aysia
Brishmaer



Bell
Britz



Bothlale
Janki



Didintle
Montshiwa



Kanelo
Mathabe



Katleho
Keketsi



Masechaba
Bitsoane



Masego
Diyase



Noa
Cameron



Nosipho
Masondo



Oaratwa
Magome



Omphemetse
Monamodi



Oratilwe
Mphou



Palesa
Thekiso



Robyn-Leigh
Druitt



Sydney
Retief



Tamlyn
Coakley



Thato
Mulaudzi



Tiisetso
Maimane



Zelia
Jantjies



Zinei
Reynders



Mrs H van der Walt

GRADE 9V



Altegang
Segone



Boitumelo
Moretsi



Daniela
Trower



Divine
Zampe



Eva
Marcovic



Jacqueline
le Roux



Jade
Williams



Karin
Middelburg



Keaton
Erasmus



Leago
Ntlatleng



Lebogang
Makgale



Lerato
Thela



Li
Mcquire



Liane
Hattigh



Manaka
Murehwa



Mbali
Mabaso



Michelle
Kamatu



Ruta
Gebreyohanes



Saahirah
Khan



Xhanthia
Robinson

Class individual photos



Mrs J de Lange

GRADE 10D



Iman
Al-Hazba



Salma
Ali



Jenna
Bailey



Nsovo
Chauke



Khethelo
Dlamini



Caylin
Forbes



Kylie
Fortune



Amogelang
Gcaba



Lezandri
Hildebrand



Faatimah-Tuz-Zahraa
Khan



Oabetswe
Kutumela



Zuhaira
Latib



Lethabo
Leping



Olona
Mnguni



Botle
Mohlomi



Resego
Mojela



Thaluki
Moloto



Makabongwe
Ntuli



Nolitha
Nxasana



Tlotlanang
Serope



Mpho
Setshoaro



Akhona
Thabethe



Thandolwam
Tom



Regaugetswe
Tsima



Mrs R Engels

GRADE 10E



Aobakwe
Masebelanga



Bronwyn
Hornsby



Gemma
Gericke



Humaira
Motara



Inge
Willemse



Khanyisile
Mphahlane



Kutloano
Moletsane



Libhaso
Ramncwana



Marli
De Beer



Maryam
Motara



Mitoulah
Theron



Mmamothethi
Ramaotsoa



Motheo
Thamae



Mpho
Modise



Ntsoaki
Mophuting



Rachel
Ariyo



Reikantseona
Tselanyane



Silindokuhle
Dube



Thatogatsi
Mabatla



Ulwazi
Nobumba

Class individual photos



Miss K Denyssen

GRADE 10K



Carissa
Du Plooy



Clarice
Doran



Elizca
Middelberg



Kananelo
Matsimane



Kara
Pieterse



Katlego
Sejesho



Lesego
Monale



Megan
Pieterse



Mokgabo
Lechesa



Naledi
Motaung



Olwami
Madlala



Palesa
Matea



Resego
Smith



Samantha
Desai



Sheariah
Chikwaikwai



Sonika
Brits



Tinevembo
Chakauya



Tshepang
Chiloane



Mrs A le Roux

GRADE 10L



Boitebogo
Seboko



Chezne
Samson



Dakalo
Moyo



Gopolang
Mapeka



Hira
Ali Bhatti



Kananelo
Phuti



Karabo
Mathibe



Kiara
Mashiloane



Molebogeng
Kganakga



Naledi
Kutumela



Njabulo
Ngubane



Realeboga
Matthews



Reatlegile
Mmolai



Renate
Terblanche



Sharon
Nienaber



Thato
Booï



Thato
Nkobo



Tina
Brink



Zakiyya
Dambha

Class individual photos



Miss J Steyn

GRADE 10S



Alia
Msulwa



Aliyaa
Hoosen



Cameron
Theron



Carol
Bhebe



Clarise
van Wyngaard



Diseko
Mogase



Isago
Fanti



Kaitlin
Smit



Karabo
Tlhole



Kenya
Winn



Koketso
Gaaje



Kutlwano
Taunyane



Leah
Laubscher



Makyla
Allan



Maryke
Truter



Masego
Ramosunya



Molema
Sebogodi



Nicole Sky
Carson



Omphile
Molusi



Oratile
Kotsi



Rose
Limbobo



Tatum
O'Brien



Tshiamo
Rapule



Miss A de Wet

GRADE 11D



Sune Eugenie
Davids



Onalerona
Dikhing



Giselle
Gomes



Lee-Danache
Gorry



Asanda
Jali



Sibabale
Madolo



Kgomotso
Makokomela



Rethabile
Masopha



Marthina
Mathibela



Dikeledi
Mgqampqo



Reatumetse
Mokoto



Bontle Otsilepila
Molefe



Masello
Olifant



Rorisang
Paulson



Olwethu
Ramavhulela



Lesedi
Ramokoka



Mmakgotso
Sephapo



Njabulo
Sigudu



Awande
Sithebe



Francine
Slaughter



Lileáh
Van Blerk

Class individual photos



Mrs M Huisamen

GRADE 11H



Almas
Sayed



Catherine
Gibbens



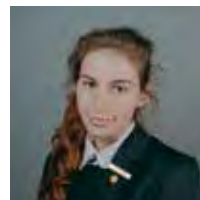
Corlize
Bezuidenhout



Elizabeth
Slaughter



Fiona
van der Walt



Kayla
Killip



Keamogetswe
Cebolenkosi Khosana



Keziher Shannon
Magardie



Kutlwano
Modibedi



Leandra
van Deventer



Lente
van Schalkwyk



Lesedi
Sekgoele



Lizalise Buhle
Mdlulwa



Marizelle
de Witt



Monde
Mokgabi



Mpho
Mokoae



Naledi
Mamohau Lehutjo



Nash-Leigh
du Preez



Nathalie
Hufkie



Ntsako
Mthembu



Oratile
Matsile



Oreratile
Motshabi



Phindiwe
Sindwa



Reabetswe
Ditlhobolo



Reatile
Gill



Taskeen
Gani



Tshegofatso
Lebepe



Vivica
Fipaza



Zenande Igwe



Mrs T de Jongh

GRADE 11J



Amogelang
Modise



Anke
Muller



Basetsana
Phorosi



Bohlakwa
Motloung



Bonolo
Moleko



Buhle
Tyatya



Daisyline
Mhlanga



Hannia
Kempen



Kerryn
Hodgson



Linsey
Shumba



Luyanda
Mncameni



Luyanda
Zondo



Malindi
Mahlangu



Mpho
Siko



Oratile
Molifi



Otshepeng
Moroeng



Paballo
Diyase



Rearabetswe
Nyokong



Rethabile
Modibedi



Sarah
Flemming

Class individual photos



Mrs W Williams

GRADE 11M



Mikayla Storm
Carson



Buhle Nozizwe
Dikobe



Sanda
Lukwago-Mugerwa



Bonolo
Mahlangu



Phetolo
Mahlangu



Charney
Mintoor



Khayelihle
Mlangeni



Retshwanetse
Mongake



Teagen Nicole
Moore



Fae Mercy
Moruri



Bongiwe
Mthethwa



Noliitha
Muzondo



Mwewa
Ngandu



Nahema
Ntumba



Lungelo
Nxumalo



Athena Rose
Palos



Mamoloi
Phetla



Refilwe
Ramongalo



Zakithi
Sidu



Tameeca
Strauss



Kiana
Strydom



Netanya
Taljaard



Taberah
Tobias



Omphemetse
Tshele



Jessica Jones
Zizi



Mrs I Botha

GRADE 12B



Ammara
Omar



Boipelo
Bogatsu



Buhlebenkosi
Nombewu



Clarissa
Liebenberg



Didi
Maphiri



Dimpho
Mahlangu



Elana
du Plooy



Hassaanah
Sayed



Ifeoma
Obi



Karabo
Kambikambi



Lesedi
Masike



Lilitha
Buka



Lisa
Niesing



Megan
Stevens



Mikayla
Moos



Muuka
Mukupa



Nicole
Raubach



Oratile
Sekwati



Phomolo
Mabote



Praise
Chikwaiwai



Tshiamo
Nokoane



Vimbai
Marewo



Zahreen
Latif



Zoë
Tshenkeng

Class individual photos



Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard

GRADE 12E



Ashley
Forbes



Chrizelle
Kok



Delhani
Faul



Dimpho
Dlamini



Eliske
Jansen van Vuuren



Florida
Gebreyohanes



Hailey
Smith



Karabo
Kgaboesele



Kesegofetse
More



Kgethang
Tolong



Khetive
Kumalo



Khumo
Modikoane



Kim
Pieterse



Larona
Chiloane



Laurizé
Koekemoer



Lindiwe
Makoko



Maleeha
Mehtar



Marlé
Siebert



Meg
Duddy



Musa
Jack



Nandi
Hadebe



Pako
Lefera



Regoikantse
Matihakola



Tshinakaho
Maivha



Ulriché
Blom Uys



Vecepia
Petersen



Ms M Mokua

GRADE 12R



Amogelang
Johnson



Ayesha
Omar



Boikgantsho
Rabaloi



Boineelo
Nkagisang



Bonolo
Ditsele



Carla
Kruger



Chloe
Lucas



Faith Lesedi
Kgatitswe



Hester Jacoba
Strauss



Jana
de Witt



Jeanne
van der Merwe



Karabo
Mapohoshe



Lebogang
Mothabane



Lerato
Nonyane



Maite
Tshiebwe



Marlize
Hildebrand



Micha
John



Okhanya
Maseko



Rearabetswe
Moshe



Rearatoa
Sejanamane



Refiloe
Mogatsoe



Shannyn
Owgan



Tadiwa
Madondo



Tasheni
Mutale



Tsholofelo
Moretsi

Class individual photos



Mrs T Eybers

GRADE 12T



Antoinette
Khumalo



Boikhutso
Mokwena



Goreratile
Moeketsi



Hanbi
Lee



Inge
Meyer



Karabo
Mutsi



Katlego
Rakoma



Keamogetswe
Cekiso



Kelsey
Pieterse



Mary
Zulu



Mpho
Mahlatsi



Mwanza
Ngandu



Naledi
Lesekele



Oratile
Buys



Oratile
Thebane



Phenyio
Mothabeng



Reitumetse
Mhlaho



Sabreen
Hassim



Sindiswa
Voyi



Takudzwa
Mutungama



Temogo
Selebi



Tlhoeko
Dinthe



Tsakani
Mdaka



Tshegofatso
Ledwaba



Tyra
Windell

Group photos

EDUCATORS



Back row: Mr A Laubscher; Mrs T Eybers; Mrs I Steiner; Mrs I Botha; Mrs J Strydom; Miss K Denysen; Miss A de Wet; Mrs J de Lange; Mrs S Erasmus; Mrs T de Jongh
Second row: Mrs H van Sittert; Mrs A le Roux; Ms S Boswell; Ms C van Straten; Mrs R Engels; Miss S Lusati; Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard; Mrs H van der Walt; Mr M Owens; Mrs K Steyn
Third row: Mrs W Williams; Mrs M Huisamen; Miss N van Syfer; Miss R Fourie; Miss M Mokua; Mrs S Potgieter; Mrs A Oppel; Miss J Steyn
Front row: Mrs V Schutte; Mrs L Grond; Mrs S Nel; Ms G Duganzich (Headmistress); Ms M Scholtz (Deputy Headmistress); Ms C Gray; Ms A Coetzee; Mrs G Djan

EXECUTIVE MANAGEMENT



Ms M Scholtz (Deputy Headmistress) and Ms G Duganzich (Headmistress)

SCHOOL MANAGEMENT TEAM



Back: Mrs G Strydom; Mrs H van Sittert; Mrs S Nel; Mrs L Grond; Ms C Gray
Middle: Mrs F Kemp; Ms A Coetzee; Mrs A Human; Mrs G Djan; Mrs V Schutte
Front: Ms G Duganzich; Ms M Scholtz

ADMIN TEAM



Back: Mr J Jambane; Mrs J Jacobsz; Ms C Scheepers; Mrs G Strydom; Mrs M Herbst; Mrs F Kemp; Mr E Heyman
Front: Ms R Mosiane; Mrs M Heyman; Mrs C van Niekerk; Ms J Spelman

MATRONS



Back: Mrs L Singwane, Mrs M Pohl, Mrs A Archer
Front: Mrs A Molotsoane, Mrs F Gaerupe

Group photos

CHEFS



Mr S Snyers, Mr I Ramatloto, Ms L Mahomed

SCHOOL CLEANERS



Back: Ms R Sepotokele, Ms E Thhalatsi, Mr J Williams, Mr U Mnisi, Ms F Matube
Front: Mrs S Tsamai, Ms M Seleke, Ms E Jambane ,

MAINTENANCE TEAM



Back: Mr G Mokoto, Mr D Appel, Mr G Zikalala, Mr L Rossouw-Taljaard, Mr TJ Motiti
Middle: Mr B Mtaye, Mr A Dick, Mr E Kenosi
Front: Mr P Tshabile, Mr JO Motiti

HOSTEL STAFF



Back: Mrs L Singwane, Ms A Mogale, Mrs M Pohl, Mr G Mokobane, Mr I Ramatloto, Mr J Sebonego, Mr S Snyers, Mrs A Archer
Middle: Mrs E Moshodi, Mrs L Motiti, Mrs M Mathinye, Ms S Mahube, Mrs A Molotsoane, Ms L Mahomed, Ms M Masetle, Ms E Koena
Front: Ms E Latha, Mrs M Manyetsa, Mrs J Modukanela, Ms L Tshabadira, Ms M Letsie

RETIRING



Mr J Phofolo, Mrs S Tsamai

LAUNDRY TEAM



Back: Mrs N Schoeman, Ms M Mofokeng, Mr A Majoe
Front: Mr J Phofolo, Mrs E Moorosi, Mrs M Musi, Mrs F Gaerupe

LEC 2021



Back: Oreratile Moeketsi, Temogo Selebi, Karabo Mapohoshe, Didi Maphiri, Vecepia Petersen, Meg Duddy, Elana du Plooy, Laurizè Koekemoer, Lesedi Masike, Tshinakaho Maivha, Nandi Hadebe

Middle 1: Phomolo Mabote, Lilitha Buka, Antoinette Khumalo, Marlè Siebert, Jeanne van der Merwe, Clarissa Liebenberg, Cloe Lucas, Dimpho Dlamini, Carla Kruger, Mwansa Ng'andu.

Middle 2: Pako Lefera, Oratile Sekwati, Ulriche Uys, Praise Chikwaikwai, Larona Chiloane, Kim Pieterse, Zoë Tshenkeng

Front: Takudzwa Mutungama, Karabo Kambikambi, Mrs S Nel, Eliske Jansen van Vuuren.

LEC 2021 EXECUTIVE 9



Back: Takudzwa Mutungama, Karabo Kambikambi, Eliske Jansen van Vuuren

Middle: Mwansa Ng'andu, Didi Maphiri, Lesedi Masike

Front: Pako Lefera, Clarissa Liebenberg, Marlè Siebert

HEAD OF DAY GIRLS



Karabo Kambikambi and Mrs V Schutte

HEAD OF SCHOOL HOUSE



Mwansa Ngandu and Mrs S Nel

HEAD OF NORTH HOUSE



Mrs A Human and Didi Maphiri

HEAD OF NORTH WING



Takudzwa Mutungama and Mrs T Eybers

HEAD OF SOUTH WING



Mrs J Jacobsz and Lesedi Masike

Group photos

MATHS OLYMPIAD



Back row: Karabo Mapohoshe, Nicole Raubach, Elana du Plooy, Mrs I Botha, Kesegofetse More, Hannia Kempen, Tsakani Mdaka
Third row: Aliyaa Hoosen, Praise Chikwaikwai, Kerryn Hodgson, Mikayla Carson
Second row: Masego Diyase, Lizalise Mdlulwa, Lesego Diyase
Front row: Moetapele Leopeng, Lerato Thela

AFRIKAANS OLYMPIAD



Back row: Kerryn Hodgson, Hailey Smith, Corlise Bezuidenhout, Phetolo Mahlangu, Linsey Shumba, Elana du Plooy, Thato Boo, Hannia Kempen, Karabo Mapohoshe
Second Row: Ms A Coetzee Mitoulah Theron, Marthina Mathabela, Mikayla Carson, Marlé Siebert, Mmakgotso Sephapo
Front Row: Oratile Molifi, Tsholofelo Moretsi, Boikgantsho Rabaloi, Paballo Diyase

FEMMEGINEERING



Back row: Kerryn Hodgson; Hannia Kempen; Phetolo Mahlangu; Nina Slaughter; Didi Maphiri; Liza Slaughter; Florida Gebreyohanes
Third row: Oratile Mphou; Buhlebenkosi Mphahlani; Omphemetse Monamodi; Moetapele Leopeng; Zakiyya Dambha
Second row: Lizalise Mdlulwa; Dikeledi Mqamqo; Mrs G Djan
Front row: Masego Diyase; Paballo Diyase; Lesego Diyase

ENGLISH OLYMPIAD



Back: Libhaso Ramncwana, Zahreen Latif, Phetolo Mahlangu, Ms G Duganzich, Tinevimbo Chatauya, Okhanya Maseko, Sharon Nienaber
Middle: Mitoulah Theron, Paballo Diyase, Tshwanelo Langa, Buhle Nombewu
Front: Oratile Molifi, Oratile Sekwati

GEOGRAPHY OLYMPIAD



Back: Antoinette Khumalo, Nicole Raubach, Mrs T Eybers, Meg Duddy, Phetolo Mahlangu; Boipelo Bogatsu
Front: Oratile Thebane, Phomolo Mabote, Oratile Molifi

ESKOM EXPO



Back row: Mwansa Ngandu; Ange Teche-Ndihou; Asanda Jali; Phetolo Mahlangu; Hannia Kempen; Kerryn Hodgson; Qhobosheane Mofamere
Second row from back: Moetapele Leopeng; Takudzwa Mutungama; Minenhle Dikobe; Otsile Molefe; Keisha Brishmaer; Kgolagano Modiboa
Third row from the back: Mrs G Djan; Kanelo Mathabe; Lesego Diyase; Oratile Molifi; Mukonazwothe Matsile; Kopano Mohlahlo
Front row: Laura Andrade de Ponte; Masego Diyase; Paballo Diyase; Mary Zulu

NWU MODIRAGATSI



Back: Kerryln Hodgson; Mrs G Djan; Hannia Kempen
Front: Masego Diyase; Paballo Diyase; Lesego Diyase

PROVERTO ACCOUNTING OLYMPIAD



Back: Boikgantsho Rabaloi, Zahreen Latif, Silindokuhle Dube, Phetolo Mahlangu, Tsakani Mdaka
Front: Tsiamo Nokoane, Lizalise Mdlulwa, Mrs V Schutte, Faatimah-Tuz-Zahraa Khan, Mitoulah Theron

SAASTA OLYMPIAD



Back: Antoinette Khumalo; Nandi Hadebe; Basetsana Phorosi; Muuka Mukupa; Temogo Selebi
Front: Faatimah Zahraa Khan; Mrs G Djan; Zoë Tshenkeng

SAASTA DEBATE



Back: Mwewa Ngandu, Asanda Jali, Buhlebenkosi Mphahlani, Mrs G Djan
Middle: Moetapele Leopeng, Lesego Diyase, Masego Diyase
Front: Kanelo Mathabe, Paballo Diyase

SAASTA JUNIOR BIOSCIENCE OLYMPIAD



Sade Smith; Naairah Zafar; Mrs G Djan; Masego Diyase; Lesego Diyase

GR12 ART



Back row: Kelsey Pieterse; Boipelo Bogatsu; Chloe Lucas; Inge Meyer
Second row from back: Delahni Faul; Mrs M Huisamen; Hanbi Lee
Front row: Katlego Rakoma

Group photos

STERS



Back row: Sheariah Chikwaikwai; Otsile Molefe; Onalenna Ralepeli; Blessing Mahlangu; Phetolo Mahlangu; Linsey Shumba; Isabella Correia; Lesedi Ramokoka; Ruta Gebreyohanes; Minenhle Dikobe; Amolemo Ralepeli

Second row: Mrs G Djan; Anele Mdlulwa; Faatimah-Tuz-Zahraa Khan; Otshepeng Moreng; Kutloano Monyemangene; Kuyabongeka Zulu; Otlile Seopela; Libhaso Ramncwana; Lebogang Modise; Ntando Mlangeni

Third row: Khanyisile Mlauza; Masego Diyase; Moetapele Leopeng; Oratile Molifi; Reabetswe Namane; Lesego Diyase; Kopano Mohlahlo

Front row: Paballo Diyase; Praise Chikwaikwai; Laura Andrade de Ponte

TRITECH SCIENCE COMPETITION



Back: Awande Sithebe, Mwewa Ngandu, Basetsana Phorosi, Nina Slaughter, Giselle Gomes, Paballo Diyase
Front: Mrs W Williams

SCA



Back row: Lesego Monale, Mmakgotso Sephapo; Alicea Maass; Asanda Jali; Phetolo Mahlangu; Rachel Ariyo; Chezne Samson; Erin Wilson; Khanyisile Mphahlangi; Gemme Gericke; Sheariah Chikwaikwai

Second row: Amorie Maass; Molebogeng Kganakga; Aysia Brishmaer; Tebogo Moretsi; Mmakgosi Kgabosele; Malindi Mahlangu; Boitumelo Moretsi; Naledi Motaung; Mmalerato Mafisa; Miss R Fourie

Third row: Moetapele Leopeng; Bothlale Janki; Kanelo Mathabe; Boitebogo Seboko; Sifiso Nkosi; Lebogang Modise; Oratile Mphou; Lerato Thela; Katleho Keketsi; Miss K Denysen

Front row: Mrs I Steiner; Dakalo Moyo; Masego Diyase; Lesego Diyase; Tsholofelo Moretsi; Paballo Diyase; Nolitha Nxasana; Mrs G Djan

ISF



Back: Mwansa Ngandu; Ange Teche-Ndihou; Asanda Jali; Phetolo Mahlangu; Hannia Kempen; Kerryn Hodgson; Qhobosheane Mofamere

Second row from back: Moetapele Leopeng; Takudzwa Mutungama; Minenhle Dikobe; Otsile Molefe; Lesedi Masike

Third row from the back: Kanelo Mathabe; Lesego Diyase; Oratile Molifi; Mukonazwothe Matsile; Kopano Mohlahlo

Front row: Mrs G Djan; Laura Andrade de Ponte; Masego Diyase; Mary Zulu

MEDIA CENTRE MONITORS



Back row: Tshiamo Rapule; Tshwanelo Langa; Annika Koekemoer; Basetsana Phorosi; Phetolo Mahlangu; Thato Boo; Mikayla Carson

Second row: Mrs J de Lange; Gemma Gericke; Omphile Molusi; Bongani Ntuli; Vivica Fipaza; Otsile Molefe

Front row: Caitlin Flanagan; Kutlwano Taunyane; Shannyn Owgan; Kanelo Mathabe; Lebogang Modise

FLAG COMMITTEE



Back: Reikantseona Tselanyane; Boitebogo Seboko; Kanelo Mathabe
Front: Lebogang Modise; Ntsako Mthembu; Bothlale Janki

SCHOLAR PATROL



Back row: Giselle Gomes; Rearabetswe Moshe; Phetolo Mahlangu; Lesedi Masike (Captain) Olona Mnguni; Lungelo Nxumalo
Middle row: Jenna Bailey; Boikgantso Rabaloi; Onalerona Dikhing; Awande Sithebe; Kanelo Mathebe; Mmamothethi Ramaotsoa; Thato Nkobo; Oratile Kotsi; Mrs T Eybers
Front row: Phenyo Moroke; Katlego Rakoma; Bothlale Janki; Didintle Montshiwa; Masego Diyase; Kutlwano Taunyane; Paballo Diyase; Lesego Diyase; Lebogang Modise

NORTH WEST KARATE



Isabella Correia

NORTH WEST BALLET



Moleboheng Malefane

SQUASH 1st TEAM



Back: Nicole Raubach, Andries Laubscher, Cara Fourie
Front: Mmakgotso Sephapo, Giselle Gomes, Oratile Molifi

SQUASH 2nd TEAM



Back: Cara Fourie, Phetolo Mahlangu, Linsey Shumba, Mwewa Ng'andu, Andries Laubscher
Front: Mmalerato Mafisa, Oreratile Moeketsi, Lizalise Mglulwa, Daisylina Mhlanga, Moetapele Leopeng, Lerato Thela

SQUASH NORTH WEST PROVINCIAL PLAYER



Nicole Raubach

NORTH WEST ATHLETICS



Reatlegile Mampe

Group photos

HOCKEY 1st TEAM



Back row: Ms A de Wet, Lesedi Ramokoka, Marlé Siebert, Nicole Raubach, Rearabetswe Moshe, Phenyio Mothabeng, Mwewa Ngându, Giselle Gomes, Malindi Mahlangu
Front row: Delahni Faul, Zoë Tshenkeng, Reatile Gill, Rorisang Paulson, Lerato Nonyane, Oratile Sekwati
Absent: Ashley Forbes

HOCKEY 2nd TEAM



Back row: Muuka Mukupa, Ms K Denyssen, Nash-Leigh du Preez
Front row: Athena Palos, Marthina Mathibela, Oratile Thebane

HOCKEY NORTH WEST PROVINCIAL PLAYERS



Back: Lerato Nonyane, Gisellé Gomes, Kaitlin Smit, Phenyio Mothabeng, Khumoetsile Maseng, Mwewa Ngându, Lesedi Ramokoka
Middle: Tshepang Leping, Oratile Sekwati, Robin Leigh-Druitt, Bokang Matlokotsi, Reatile Gill
Front: Realeboga Matthews, Shadiya Delawala, Zoë Tshenkeng
Absent: Ashleigh Diedrick

HOCKEY U/14



Back: Ms Boswell, Tshenolo Gasenewe, Minenhle Dikobe, Siyamthanda Magwaza, Oanthla, Phogojane, Khumo Maseng, Ashleigh Diedrick, Zuko Buso, Shelemiah Chikwaikwai, Mr Owens
Front: Kgalalelo Mapetle, Tshepiso Chacha, Nthando Mlangeni, Otile Seopela, Sade Smith, Boikobo Mosepele, Tshepang Leping, Lebone Marole, Bokang Matlakotsi
Absent: Kampinda Mukupa

HOCKEY U/15A



Back row: Mr. M Makan (coach)
Middle row: Robyn-Leigh Druitt, Keaton Erasmus, Letlhogonolo Masoko, Xanthia Robinson, Tegan van Niekerk, Quinn Calder, Erin Wilson, Michelle Kamatu, Ompabaletse Mashomeng
Front row: Shadiya Delawala, Phenyio Moroke, Khanya Dakuse, Didintle Montshiwa, Aobakwe, Motswenyane, Neo Topa, Thoriso Tlou, Vunene Hobbyane, Isago Metswamere

HOCKEY U/16A



Back row: Mr. M Makan (coach)
Middle row: Karabo Thlole, Thatogatsi Mabatla, Kananelo Matsimane, Kaitlin Smith, Cameron Theron, Khanyisile Mphahlani, Resego Mojela
Front row: Realeboga Matthews, Reikantseona Tselanyane, Botle Mohlomi, Sheriah Chikwaikwai, Ruta Bebreoyhanes, Tlotlonang Serope, Ulwazi Nobumba

HOCKEY U/16B



Back row: Mr. M Makan (coach)
Middle row: Khethelo Dlamini, Megan Pieterse, Chezné Samson, Rachel Ariyo, Hira Bhatti, Sharon Nienaber, Njabulo Ngubane
Front row: Kylie Fortune, Thandolwam Tom, Molemo Sebogodi, Libhaso Ramncwana, Carol Bhebe, Naledi Kutumela

JANNYDJAN MODELS



Lerato Thela, Oreratile Motshabi, Linsey Shumba, Masetshego Phetla, Keamogetswe Sebogo

ATHLETICS - SCHOOL TEAM



Back row: Asanda Jali, Khumoetsile Maseng, Nosipho Masondo, Rachel Ariyo, Karin Middelberg, Elizca Middelberg, Meg Duddy, Karabo Kambikambi, Hannia Kempen, Omolemo Molosiwa, Reatlegile Mampe, Chezné Samson
Second row: Mrs F Kemp, Reatile Gill, Phindiwe Sindiwa, Tina Brink, Marlé Siebert, Giselle Gomes, Lungelo Nxumalo, Megan Pieterse, Gheerde Kempen, Mase Phetla, Mia Kok, Marthina Mathibela, Mrs S Erasmus
Front row: Molebogeng Malefane, Mpho Setshoaro, Kgalalelo Maphetle, Amorie Maass, Isabella Strauss, Vunene Hobyane, Kutlwano Modibedi, Shadiya Delawala, Rekeshé Williams, Rea Matthews, Rose Libombo
Absent: Zenande Igwe, Buhle Tyatya, Mwansa Ngandu, Takudzwa Mutungama, Oratile Thebane, Kenya Winn, Mwansa Ng'andu

ATHLETICS - CROSS COUNTRY



Back row: Mase Phetla, Marlé Siebert, Megan Pieterse, Cameron Theron, Buhlebenkosi Mphahlani.
Second row: Shadiya Delawala, Amorie Maass, Mia Kok, Marthina Mathibela, Lebogang Moruri, Mrs S Erasmus
Absent: Ruta Gebreyohanes, Malindi Mahlangu

MARIMBA SENIORS



Back row: Giselle Gomes, Bongiwe Mthetwa, Khanyasile Mphalane, Diseko Mogase, Olonathandolukathixo Mnguni, Akhona Thabethe, Chezne Samson, Palesa Matea, Njabulo Ngubane
Middle row: Mrs van der Walt, Athena Palos, Mmamothethi Ramaotsoa, Regaugetswe Tsimba, Mitoulah Theron, Thatogatsi Mabatta, Ntsako Mtembu, Daisyline Mhlana.
Front row: Dakalo Moyo, Kutlwano Taunyane, Knanelo Phuthi, Bohlakwa Motloung, Katlego Sejesho, Naledi Kutumela, Thadolwam Tom, Liliitha Buka (Captain)
Absent: Boikhutso Mokwena

MARIMBA JUNIORS



Back row: Didintle Montshiwa, Buhlebenkosi Mphahlane, Nosipho Masondo, Omolemo Molosiwa, Tshiamo Mphambela.
Front row: Mrs H van der Walt, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Liliitha Buka (Captain) Lebogang Modise, Anele Mdlulwa

Group photos

NETBALL 1st TEAM



Front row: Mrs V Schutte (Team manager), Lungelo Nxumalo, Tshinakaho Maivha, Takudzwa Mutungama, Phindiwe Sindwa
Second row: Lesedi Masike, Ms A Jacobs (coach), Meg Duddy, Ifeoma Obi
Absent: Zenande Igwe, Buhle Tyatya

NETBALL NORTH WEST PROVINCIAL PLAYERS



Front row: Le-Keisha Manuel, Takudzwa Mutungama, Lungelo Nxumalo, Lesedi Masike, Denga Ramatshimbila
Second row: Reatlegile Mampe, Okhanya Maseko, Tinevumbo Chakauya, Thato Booi, Ifeoma Obi
Absent: Buhle Tyatya

NETBALL U/14A



Front row: Mukonazwothe Matsila, Amorie Maass, Mamello Phuthi
Second row: Le-Keisha Manuel, Reatlegile Mampe, Thato Raphiri, Lethano Masike, Ms R Fourie (coach)

NETBALL U/14B



Back row: Ms D Keebine
Middle row: Tshhegofatso Ntshabele, Londiwe Zwane, Kaone Tsatsimpe, Sazi Mashinini, Precious Metswamere, Omphile Lesekele, Ntokozo Mahlangu
Front row: Laura Andrade de Ponte, Khanyisile Mlaudza, Lehakoe Ramokoka, Botlhale Dube, Nyasha Gonyora
Absent: Liyasindisa Gumede

NETBALL U/15A



Back row: Ms D Keebine
Second row: Denga Ramatshimbila, Tshwanelo Langa, Karin Middelberg, Tricia Khoza, Nosipho Masondo
Front row: Lebogang Modise, Bophelo Moabi, Tshiamo Mphambela

NETBALL U/15B



Back: Haillé Davids, Omolemo Molosiwa, Tare Ujobolo, Ella Williams, Omphemetse Monamodi
Front: Bokamoso Seroalo, Moetapele Leopeng, Molebogeng Malefane, Sydney Retief
Absent: Ms J du Plessis (coach) and Ms D Keebine (coach)

NETBALL U/16A



Back: Sonika Brits, Mrs S Nel, Elizca Middelberg, Tinevimbo Chakauya
Front: Kananelo Phuthi, Thato Boo, Tatum O'Brien

NETBALL U/16B



Back: Kara Pieterse, Olwami Madlala, Mrs S Nel (coach), Olona Mnguni, Akhona Thabethe
Front: Regaugetswe Tsimma, Thato Nkobo, Palesa Matea, Oabetswe Kutumela

SWIMMING TEAM



Back: Gemma Gericke, Jade Williams, Karin Middelberg, Kayla Killip, Mr V Brand, Mrs L Grond, Leah Laubscher, Ella Williams, Quin Calder, Tina Brink
Middle: Caitlyn Flanagan, Teagan Moore, Kiera Williams, Inge Willemse, Kayla van Niekerk, Megan Pieterse, Renate Terblanche
Front: Ulriché Uys, Nina Slaughter, Clarissa Liebenberg, Jeanné van der Merwe, Liza Slaughter

TENNIS 1st TEAM



Ms van Straten (coach), Cindi de Bruyn, Elizca Middelberg, Karin Middelberg, Megan Stevens (Captain)

TENNIS SQUAD



Back: Megan Stevens, Cindi de Bruyn, Elizca Middelberg, Karin Middelberg, Giselle Gomes, Malindi Mahlangu.
Front: Ms van Straten (coach), Dakalo Moyo, Reatile Gill, Molebogeng Kganakga, Tshepang Chiloane
Absent: Florida Gebreyohanes

TENNIS NORTH WEST PROVINCIAL PLAYER



Meg Duddy

Group photos

DISCOVERY HOUSE FILM



Bottom row: Jana de Witt, Vimbai Marewo, Ntsako Mthembu (editor), Motheo Thamae, Pako Lefera

Second row: Khumo Modikoane (director), Carol Bhebe, Phomolo Mabote, Masie Phetla (lead actress), Boi Rabaloi, Libhaso Ramncwana.

Third row: Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard (facilitator), Luyanda Mncameni (lead actress), Takudzwa Mutungama, Antoinette Khumalo, Aobakwe Masebelanga, Lungelo Nxumalo, Didi Maphiri (screenwriter), Marthina Mathibela, Thato Nkobo

Top row: Khanyisile Mphahlani, Oreratile Moeketsi, Thaluki Moloto, Naledi Lesekele (cinematographer), Okhanya Maseko, Olona Mosomi, Vecepia Petersen, Hira Ali-Bhatti, Buhle Dikobe, Eliske Jansen van Vuuren (editor)

QUEST HOUSE FILMS



Bottom row: Zoë Tshenkeng, Oratile Molifi, Mikayla Moos (director), Kim Pieterse (cinematographer)

Second row: Lizalise Mdlulwa, Katlego Sejesho, Kutlwano Modibedi, Tyra Windell, Nolitha Nxasana, Mary Zulu

Third row: Paballo Diyase, Oratile Sekwati, Moetapele Leopeng, Lisa Niesing, Lilita Buka, Larona Chiloane, Sheariah Chikwaikwai, Praise Chikwaikwai, Thatogatsi Mabatla

Top row: Sarah Fleming, Khethelo Dlamini, Oreratile Motshabi, Jenna Bailey, Reitumetse Mokoto, Linsey Shumba, Tasheni Mutale, Tshinakaho Maivha, Njabulo Ngubane, Sanda Lukwago-Mugerwa

ADVENTURE HOUSE FILM



Bottom: Delahni Faul, Daisyline Mhlanga (lead actress), Rorisang Paulson

Middle: Karabo Mapohoshe, Mwansa Ngandu, Marlé Siebert (director), Anke Muller (editor), Netanya Taljaard, Kemo Khosana

Top: Rearabetswe Moshe, Shannyn Owgan, Karabo Kambikambi, Hannia Kempen (screenwriter & editor), Fiona van der Walt, Boipelo Bogatsu, Ifeoma Obi

JUNIOR DRAMA GALA



Bottom row: Laura Andrade de Ponte, Lesego Diyase

Middle row: Casey van Emmenis, Bothlale Janki, Katleho Keketsi, Pokello Sebeho, Lurkicia Mosomane

Top row: Ms R Engels, Xanthia Robinson, Lekeisha Manuek, Tshwanelo Langa, Gheerde Kempen, Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard

SENIOR DRAMA GALA



Bottom row: Rea Matthews, Mokgabo Lechesa
Middle row: Jenna Bailey, Onalerona Dikhing, Masie Phetla, Kutlwano Modibedi, Luyanda Mncameni, Rorisang Paulson
Top row: Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard, Chezné Samson, Hira Ali-Bhatti, Sanda Lukwago-Mugerwa, Thaluki Moloto, Ms R Engels

DRAMA MATRICES



Bottom row: Mikayla Moos, Tyra Windell, Jana de Witt, Kim Pieterse
Second row: Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard, Khumo Modikoane, Lisa Niesing, Eliske Jansen van Vuuren, Larona Chiloane, Dimpho Dlamini
Third row: Ulriché Blom Uys, Oeratile Moeketsi, Rearabetswe Moshe, Marlé Siebert, Karabo Mapohoshe
Top row: Tasheni Mutale, Didi Maphiri, Ifeoma Obi, Phenyio Mothabeng, Vecepia Petersen, Naledi Lesekele
Absent: Amogelang Johnson

DRAMA GALA HELPERS



Bottom row: Reabetswe Namane, Owam Nxiweni
Second row: Olerato Moeketsi, Ntando Mlangeni, Otlile Seopela, Shadiya Delawala
Third row: Anke Muller, Onalenna Ralepeli, Amolemo Ralepeli, Karabo Mabaso, Aobakwe Maano
Top row: Oantlha Phogojane, Mbali Nhleko, Corlise Bezuidenhout, Tricia Khoza, Agnella Alubafi, Tshiamo Rapule

MUSICAL AND THEATRE



Marlé Siebert (physical theatre: "How the stars were made"), Tasheni Mutale (musical theatre: "Never Enough", "Satisfied"), Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard, Khumo Modikoane (soloist: "This is the greatest show"), Karabo Mapohoshe (soloist: "This is the greatest show")

CHOIR



Back row: Sibabale Madolo, Tasheni Mutale, Reamogetse Sebetlele, Hannia Kempen, Olwami Madlala, Vecepia Petersen, Linsey Shumba, Agnella Alubafi, Kenya Winn, Silindokuhle Dube, Kara Pieterse, Theondré Boer
Second row: Tsholofelo Moretsi, Kiara Mashiloane, Khetiwe Kumalo, Renate Terblanche, Bronwyn Hornsby, Megan Fouché, Morgan Winn, Temogo Selebi, Antoinette Khumalo, Katlego Rakoma, Marthina Mathibela
Third row: Ms A Coetzee, Kutloano Moletsane, Kutlwano Taunyane, Khanya Dakuse, Mmakgotso Sephapo, Taberah Tobias, Musawenkosi Jack, Boitebogo Seboko, Mmakgosi Kgaboesele
Front Row: Pako Lefera, Nyasha Gonyora, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Reabetswe Namane, Caitlin Flanagan, Kopano Mohlahlo, Ms C Engelbrecht

BEST SHORT FILMS



Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard, Ntsako Mthembu, Hannia Kempen, Paballo Diyase

Group photos

ATKV REDENAARS



Front: Mitoulah Theron, Eliske Jansen van Vuuren (Captain), Amorie Maas
Back: Leani Jansen van Vuuren, Mrs H van der Walt, Kyala van Niekerk

ATKV REDENAARS



Hannia Kempen

VOCAL ENSEMBLE



Front: Ms C Gray; Pako Lefera; Tasheni Mutale (Captain); Kutlwano Taunyane
Second Row: Nolitha Nxasana; Bothlale Janki; Musa Jack; Naledi Kutumela
Third Row: Boitebogo Seboko; Phenyio Moroke; Lesedi Ramokoka; Renate Terblanche; Antoinette Khumalo; Moetapele Leopeng; Daisyline Mhlana
Back Row: Tadiwa Madondo; Sibabale Madolo; Temogo Selebi; Muuka Mukupa; Vecepia Petersen; Silindokuhle Dube; Hannia Kempen; Tshiamo Rapule; Bongiwe Mthethwa

NORTH WEST VIOLIN



Renate Terblanche

RADIKALE REDENAARS



Eliske Jansen van Vuuren, Mrs H van der Walt, Amorrie Maas

INTERACT



Back: Letlhogonolo Masoko, Omolemo Molosiwa, Aobakwe Masebelanga, Dikeledi Mqamqo, Akhona Thabethe, Tinevimbo Chakauya, Mrs G Strydom, Basetsana Phorosi, Vivica Fipaza, Omphemetse Monamodi, Nosipho Masondo

Second Row: Thandolwam Tom, Resego Smith, Didintle Montshiwa, Kanelo Mathabe, Malerato Mafisa, Retshwanetse Mongake, Bothale Janki, Lebogang Modise

Third Row: Phenyo Moroke, Gemma Gericke, Makabongwe Ntuli, Rorisang Paulson, Omphile Molusi, Lesego Monale, Mitoulah Theron, **Front:** Rearabetswe Moshe, Karabo Mapohoshe, Shannyn Owgan

TUCK SHOP COMMITTEE



Back: Abi Kutumela; Chezne Samson; Linsey Shumba; Basetsana Phorosi; Vivica Fipaza

Middle: Mokgabo Lechesa; Khetelo Dlamini; Katlego Sejesho; Mrs G Djan

Front: Lexi Kutumela; Retshwanetse Mongake; Kutlwano Taunyane

CHESS



Back row: Qhobosheane Mofamere; Isabella Correia; Mbali Nhleko; Palesa Thekiso; Phetolo Mahlangu; Linsey Shumba; Kenya Winn; Annika Koekemoer; Kayla van Niekerk; Reamogetse Sebetlele; Morgan Winn

Second row from back: Rearabile Moshe; Thato Mulaudzi; Shannon Burns; Onalenna Ralepeli; Zuko Buso; Buhlebenkosi Mphahlan; Leani Jansen van Vuuren; Michelle Kamatu; Mitoulah Theron

Third row from back: Paballo Diyase; Kutloano Moletsane; Doninique Conradie; Naledi Motaung; Khanya Dakuse

Front row: Ms M Badenhorst; Laura Andrade de Ponte; Lizalise Mdlulwa; Caitlin Flanagan; Oratile Molifi; Mr M Owens

FIRST AID



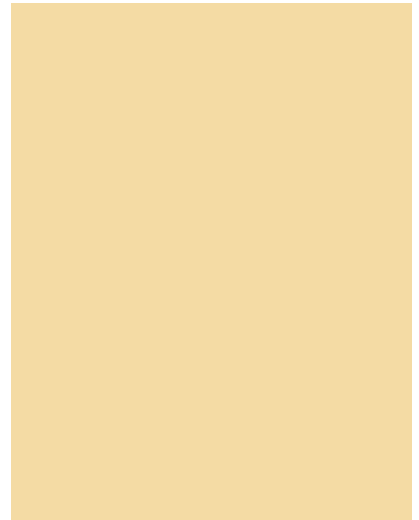
Back row: Sarah Fleming, Nandi Hadebe, Boipelo Bogatsu, Tlhoeko Dintle, Elana du Plooy, Linsey Shumba, Tegan van Niekerk, Liza Slaughter, Lesedi Masike, Shannon Owgan, Tadiwa Madondo

Third row: Miss Spelman, Phomolo Mabote, Malindi Mahlangu, Haille Davids, Aliyaa Hoosen, Njabulo Ngubane, Kananelo Matsimane, Kgethang Tolong, Mrs Kemp

Second row: Miss Denysen, Kutloano Maletsane, Katlego Rakoma, Regoikantse Mathakola, Boikgantso Rabaloi, Tsholofelo Moretsi, Kutlwano Taunyane, Libhaso Ramncwana, Mrs Kemp

Front row: Mrs Steiner, Pako Lefera, Oratile Molifi, Mary Zulu, Zoe Tshenkeng, Mrs Eybers

The Pearl



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