

The Pearl

ISSUE 120

20
25



The High School for Girls
P o t c h e f s t r o o m

THANK YOU

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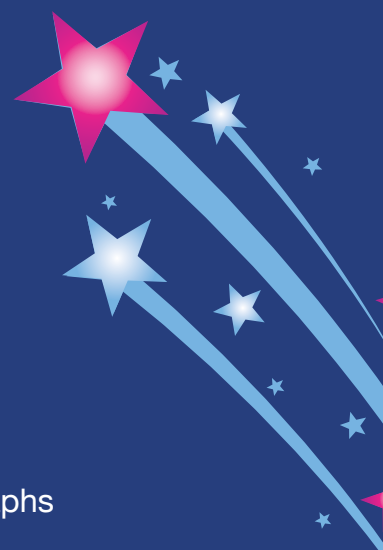
BACK ROW: Chiedza Mpofu, Orefile Maine, Milisiwe Simelane, Galaletsang Kole, Taslima Chand, Keagile Ntsanana, Babalwa Ngxukumesha, Hadassa Phetheni, Letlotlo Thekiso

SECOND ROW: Aa'ishah Khan, Asande Phiri, Rosina Mofokeng, Oratiloe Mokoena, Lebone Marole, Dimpho Mathabe, Reabetswe Namane, Reneiloe Diphoko

FRONT ROW: Luthando Mafoko, Ms C Renieri, Kelebogile Lebepe, Gheerde Kempen (Captain), Ms B Ludick, Phemelo Loliwe

Table of ***CONTENTS***

01	Our 120 th Birthday	35	Discovery
03	Matric Dance	36	Quest
09	Matric Cocktail Function	37	Academics
15	Grade 12 Valedictory Ceremony	51	Service
17	Ms Scholtz's Prize Giving Report	57	Sport
21	RCL President's Speech	67	Culture
25	Letters from the Heads of Hostel	79	Open Day
30	Miss Rosenhof	81	Class Photographs
33	Adventure	104	Group Photographs

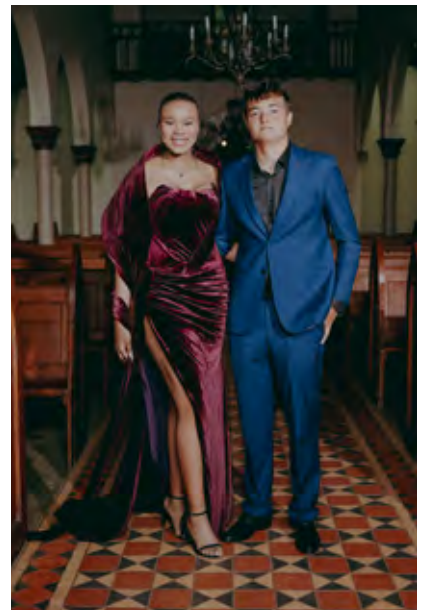
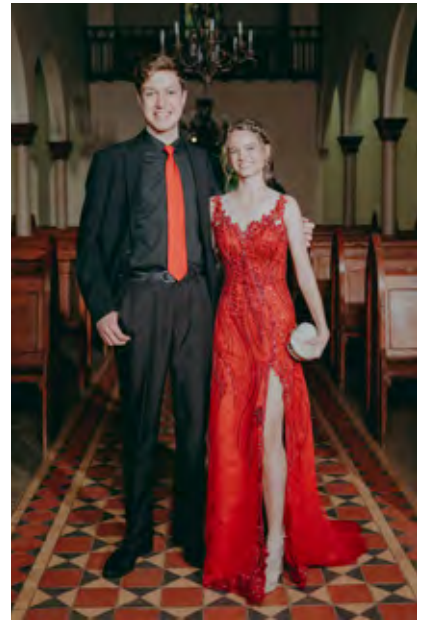


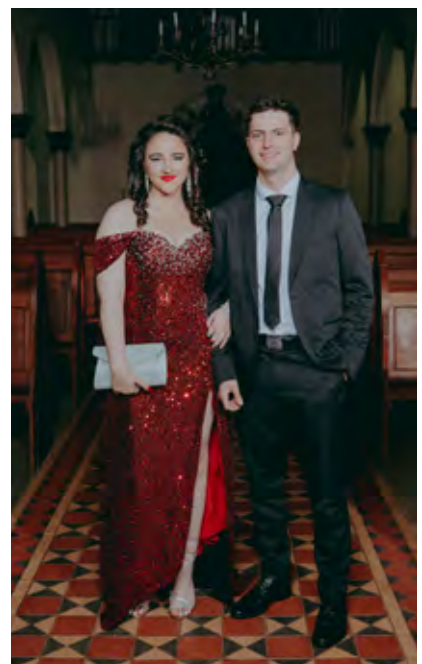
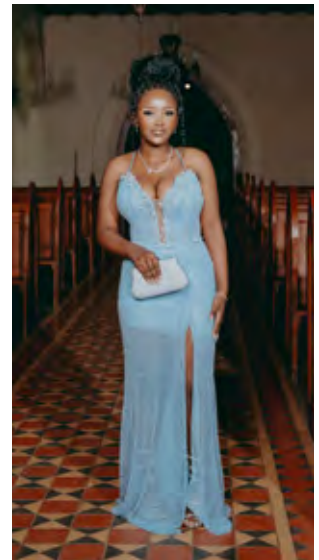
Our 120th **BIRTHDAY**



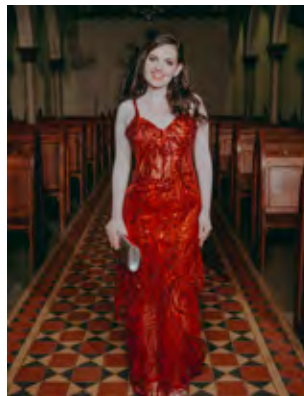


Matric ***DANCE***



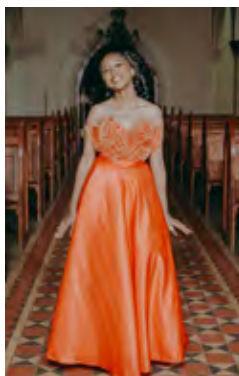


Matric ***DANCE***





Matric ***DANCE***





Cocktail *FUNCTION*

MAMELLO PHUTHI

Stuck in the middle.

That was literally us in 2023. Coming from Grade 9, where we were full of playfulness and excitement from no longer being the babies of the school, to our very first year of the FET phase, Grade 10 was quite the shocker.

It was the year when everything started to feel a bit more real. We were no longer the new kids, but we weren't quite at the finish line either. It was a time of growth, both academically and personally.

The people who witnessed this growth first-hand were our committed educators, and I would like to take a moment to express our gratitude to those who have guided us, challenged us, and believed in us from day one.



To all our teachers — thank you.

Thank you for your patience, your passion, and your persistence. You have not only taught us facts and formulas, but also resilience, curiosity, and integrity. You have shown us that learning goes beyond textbooks — it's about growth, effort, and the courage to ask questions.

You have seen us at our best and at our most exhausted. You have encouraged us when we felt overwhelmed and pushed us when we needed a little nudge. Even when we didn't say it out loud, your support mattered — and still matters — more than you know.

We leave here not just with knowledge, but with the values and confidence you have helped build in us. For that, we are truly grateful.

Lastly, I would like to extend our sincere thanks and appreciation to two very important people in our school community — **Mrs Human and Ms Scholtz.**

This year has been filled with challenges, growth, achievements, and a few surprises along the way — and through it all, your leadership has been the steady hand guiding us forward. On behalf of the Class of 2025, thank you for your dedication, your hard work, and your belief in us. We are truly grateful.

Before I step away from the mic, I just want to say that I am so proud of us for coming this far! There's no turning back — we've got this in the bag.

Sending lots of love from me to each and every one of you.

ANELE MDLULWA

As we stand at the edge of a new beginning, it's impossible not to reflect on how far we've come, and just how humble our beginnings truly were.

Grade 8: the great unknown.

The year we walked through the school gates wide-eyed and, quite frankly, a little clueless. None of us could have imagined how much we would grow — not just academically, but as people. While we may have assumed the real challenge was transitioning from Grade 7 to Grade 8 work, we soon realised the real lessons weren't always found in books.

Who could forget those odd essays — like debating the difference between a ceiling and a roof? Or the moment we thought it was all over when we accidentally greeted Karabo before Karabo and got sent back to try again. At the time, we may have rolled our eyes and mumbled a few



complaints under our breath, but in hindsight, we see the value. We were being taught discipline, respect, and responsibility — and that for every action, there truly is a consequence.

Grade 8 gave us much more than lessons; it gave us friendships, laughter, resilience, and a sense of who we are and who we could become.



Then came Grade 9 — the year of great expectations, dramatic realisations, and the sudden pressure of subject choices. It felt like the

moment we were all expected to have our lives figured out at the wise old age of fifteen. We chose subjects with bold dreams in mind, firmly believing that the rest of high school would now be smooth sailing — because after all, we were finally doing what we wanted to do.

Still, Grade 9 was more than decisions and deadlines. It was the year we began to explore our potential — to dream big, stumble often, and stand up stronger every time. We left that year with more questions, yes — but also with more purpose.

Hostel.

To some, hostel was an escape from home. To others, an escape from school. But no matter the reason, one thing remained constant — it became a second home. And like any home, it relied on the love, care, and leadership of some very important people.

To our SHMs — your patience, strength, and tireless effort never went unnoticed. You weren't just disciplinarians or caretakers; you were

Cocktail *FUNCTION*



role models. You guided us through chaos with compassion, with the calm authority of someone who has seen it all and isn't easily fazed.

To the HMs — thank you for being our early risers, our late-night listeners, and our constant support. You transported us, supervised us, and comforted us — often all in the same hour. You somehow found time for us even when your own days were long and your pillows were calling your name. Your work goes beyond duty — it's a labour of heart.

And to our beloved hostel staff, truly — what would hostel be without you?

You did more than clean rooms and cook meals. You brightened our days with warm greetings, small jokes, and words of encouragement, especially on those days when school had well and truly defeated us. In your own quiet way, you reminded us that joy can be found in the simplest moments — and that sometimes, a smile is enough to fix anything. Not all heroes wear capes.

To the class walking proudly out of these gates — never forget where you started, how far you've

come, and the great heights you're yet to reach.

Because the best part of our story? **It's only just beginning.**

Thank you.

LAURA ANDRADE DE PONTE

Good evening, Ms Scholtz, Mrs Human, staff, and fellow Grade 12s.

As we approach the end of our matric journey, I think many of us are becoming increasingly aware of our lasts — our last formal assembly, our last day of school, and tonight, our last chance to all be together and celebrate how far we've come.

It reminds me of a quote by Dr Seuss that reads:

"Sometimes you will never know the value of a moment until it becomes a memory."

One cannot help but feel a sense of nostalgia when looking back on our Grade 12 year — even though it has been one wild rollercoaster ride.

The thrill of finally being in our last year of school, mixed with the terrifying reality that this was likely the most crucial year in shaping the rest of our lives, often meant that we wished the year away and missed the special moments in between.

However, despite the rush of organising activities (house captains and co-curricular captains — shout out!) and all the afternoons and late nights spent studying just to stay afloat, I find it remarkable that we still found little moments to just be kids again!

Whether it was playing touchers during our winter school breaks or card games during subs (and sometimes even when it wasn't subs), we always found ways, as a form, to create our own joy. It was in those moments that we forged new friendships and strengthened old ones.

I think it goes without saying that this year would not have been survivable without our safety belts — Mrs Nel and our Homeroom Educators.



To Mrs Nel, our Tutor Head:

Your guidance, constant motivation, and tireless commitment have shaped not only our academic journey but also our character as young women stepping into the world. Thank you for your dedication and for working so hard to ensure our NSC runs smoothly so that all we need to focus on is studying.



To our Homeroom Educators — Mrs Eybers, Mrs van der Walt, Mrs Greyling, Ms van Straten (in her absence), and now Mr Hull:

Your morning check-ins, jokes, random treats, letters, and “mommy talks” have meant more than words can express. You kept us going on the days we doubted ourselves, and you played a crucial role in our learning and progress throughout the year. We are deeply grateful for your constant acts of care.

To my fellow DC members and prefects

— you’ve been the screws that held everything together, and what a team we’ve been! Thank you for serving your school and hostels so diligently, always putting your duties before yourselves. Look at the impact your leadership has made! As our school song says, “Hail, a task well done!”

Last but not least, Class of 2025 — your unwavering support, the way you’ve stood beside me, your passion, and your strength of character mean the world to me. You have truly become my sisters, and I will never forget all you’ve done for me.

As we begin our final exams, I leave you with this: Believe in your preparation, but even more so, believe that through God, all things are possible. Remember, it’s not over until they say “pens down” after your last paper. Even when you feel discouraged, don’t wish the exams away — cherish every moment and find your own joy, even in the lows.

No matter what, I couldn’t be prouder to have done high school with all of you.

Cocktail ***FUNCTION***





Grade 12 Valedictory ***CEREMONY***





Ms Scholtz's Prize Giving **REPORT**



Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen, learners of the High School for Girls, Potchefstroom and especially our matrics of 2025.

Mrs Human has already welcomed everyone, but I would like to extend my personal welcome and appreciation to two of my former 'bosses' here at Girls High – welcome **Mrs Meyer and Ms Duganzich** – I appreciate your attendance today and your mentorship in the past. Welcome to **Professor Moretsi** and all the **other members of the SGB** – your support this year has been invaluable. Regrettably, our acting Circuit Manager, **Mr de Villiers**, who has been a tremendous source of support to me this year, has been called away unexpectedly and has had to tender his apologies.



Today's prize giving marks my **37th** one at the High School for Girls, Potchefstroom. Never in my wildest dreams did I expect to be standing in this position as the **newly appointed headmistress** at this wonderful school. As I told the matrics earlier today, this was never my plan, but God always has a plan for us – often a lot different and bigger than what we could ever imagine. I am truly humbled to have the honour of addressing you this afternoon. **Thank you to the SGB who have shown faith in me and to every single one of you – parents, girls and colleagues** – for the support you have shown this year. I promise that I will continue to serve our beloved school and lead her in the best way possible.

Today may mark my first prize giving as headmistress, but it also marks the last one for **Mrs Josi Strydom** who retires at the end of this year after **31 years of service** to The High School for Girls, Potchefstroom. Mrs Strydom, please accept these flowers as a token of our appreciation. The two of us have worked together for so long that I really don't know who is going to share my "remember when" moments now! Thank you, Mrs Strydom.



I am not going to reflect on the achievements and participation of our learners this afternoon. This has been communicated to you on a weekly basis in the Communique and will also be beautifully documented in our school magazine, The Pearl



at the end of the year. Furthermore, many of the outstanding achievements of our learners will become clear during the actual awards ceremony.

Today is a celebration — not just of individual achievement, but of the spirit, resilience, and character that define our school community. It has been a year filled with challenges, yes, but also with triumphs that remind us of who we are and what we can overcome together.

This year, we carried with us the theme **“Women of Worth.”** It has been more than a phrase — it’s been a lens through which we’ve viewed our purpose, our choices, and our growth. I have seen this worth reflected in classrooms, on sports fields, on stage, in leadership, and in quiet moments where girls supported each other without fanfare. And I have seen it in our staff and parents who show up — consistently, generously, and with deep belief in what we do.

To our matric class: you are at the edge of something new. This school has been your home, your training ground, and at times your greatest test. You leave us not just with certificates, but with values. You know your worth. Carry that knowledge into the world — with pride, respect, integrity, diligence and empathy. Above all go with the grace and dignity that you have developed here.



To every prize winner today — congratulations. Your efforts have not gone unnoticed. But to everyone present, remember success is not always about the award. Sometimes the greatest victories are quiet — showing up when it’s hard, trying again after failing, choosing kindness when it’s not the easy option. Those are the things that shape a life of meaning.

Thank you to our parents for walking this journey with us. To the staff for their unwavering dedication. And to every learner — you are the heartbeat of this school. You make us proud.

Let today be a reminder of all we’ve achieved, and a promise of all that is still to come.

I thank you.

Ms Scholtz's Prize Giving ***REPORT***





RCL President's ***SPEECH***



LAURA ANDRADE DE PONTE

“Any moment might be our last. Everything is more beautiful because we are doomed. You will never be lovelier than you are now. We will never be here again.”

Good afternoon, Ms Scholtz, Mrs Human, educators, esteemed guests, parents, and the Girls High community.

From the moment Grade 7 me stepped onto the Girls High grounds at the Open Day, I knew this was where I wanted to be for the next five years. There was something about the school's traditions and values that drew me in, and when I was accepted, I felt as though a world of possibilities had just opened up for me — and it truly did.

I'd love to say that once I arrived, I immediately felt at home, but for a long time, I didn't. I used to literally cross off the days until I could go home to my family again — perhaps I was longing for familiarity, or maybe I just missed my mom's cooking. Either way, everything shifted at the end of Grade 9, when my father gave me some valuable advice: He told me, “You are already here, so it's up to you to make the best of it, one day at a time.”

When I shifted my focus from what I was missing to everything Girls High had to offer, I began to see the beauty of our school again. I still missed my family — but I no longer allowed that longing to stop me from living. It was only then that I truly found a sense of belonging.

A few short years later, I faced another challenge: nearing the end of Grade 11 — the beginning of the end. Suddenly, the thought of leaving the safety of these gates, which had become so dear to me, was surprisingly daunting. However, I've come to realise that every chapter of our lives must end, or we would never truly appreciate it. Just as the beauty of life is heightened by the certainty of death, so too is my high school career more beautiful because it is destined to end.

I want to highlight that it's the people, not the place, who have made these past five years so worthwhile. Please allow me to express my deepest gratitude, though no words will ever fully capture how important each of you has been on my journey.

Firstly, Ms Scholtz:

It has been the greatest privilege to work so closely with you, ma'am. Thank you for your willingness to go to the ends of the earth for us — for your constant guidance, your efficiency, and your excellent example of leadership. Thank you for always offering advice that made us feel like champions.





Ms D, who has graced us with her presence this afternoon:

Thank you for being our role model. You embody what it means to be a Girls High girl — compassionate, empathetic, and excellent. I am so grateful for your leadership and the motivation that carried me through my first few years here.

To all the educators and staff who have taught me and helped shape me into the young woman I am today:

Thank you for your passion to make a difference, your perseverance, and your constant willingness to help.

A special thank you to Ms Boswell, Mrs Schutte, Ms Letlhom, Mrs RT, Mrs de Lange, Mrs Strydom, and Mrs Heystek: Thank you for your check-ins, your motivation, and for always rooting for me throughout this year.

And to Ms Gray, my very own Basil:

Thank you for your mentorship, your little treats, and your warm hugs — always exactly when I needed them.

Now, to the people I owe all my success to — mãe and pai:

Thank you for every sacrifice you've made

for me, both seen and unseen. You laid the foundations of my character and paved the way so I could run. Though I'll never be able to repay you, I will spend my life trying — doing all I can to make you proud. **To my younger brother and mental twin, Iepie** — thank you for putting up with all my bad moods after long days, and for all our inside jokes.



To Casey, Mia, Morgan, Kimberley, Muko, Jennifer, Diya, Faatimah, Aa'isha, and all of my friends, including the School House prefects:

You've been my biggest cheerleaders — believing in me even when I couldn't believe in myself. The coffee and cake, sushi dates,

RCL President's ***SPEECH***

gym sessions, and Barbie movies kept me sane. Thank you for seeing me at my highs and my lows, and loving me regardless. Your friendships are the most treasured gift God could have given me.

Kuya and Mamello — two of the most encouraging and compassionate people I know: Serving alongside you was an honour, and I consider myself lucky to have shared this great responsibility with such dedicated ladies. To the rest of the DC and prefects — we've worked incredibly well together. Thank you all for your selflessness and for striving to leave your unique mark. We were a team put together by God, and God alone!

Lastly, a huge thank you to YOU, Girls High, for your vibrance; every smile in the corridor; every greeting and hug; Nathan's fist bumps; and most importantly, for trusting me as your leader. Each and every one of you holds a special and irreplaceable place in my heart.

I believe it takes a village to raise a child. All that I am is a culmination of every family member, friend, educator, and formmate I've crossed paths with.

Class of 2025 — this moment is, indeed, our last. And it is beautiful, because we will never be here again. But I want to leave you with this: you will never be lovelier than you are right now. So be present. Live fully. Soak in every smile, every hug, every lesson, and every moment. It's yours.

Now, may I please call up the secretary and treasurer?

I would like to end this year the way we started it — together.

This is Treasurer, Mamello Phuthi, Secretary, Kuyabongeka Zulu, and President, Laura Andrade de Ponte

OFFICIALLY SIGNING OUT.





Head of **NORTH HOUSE**



MAMELLO PHUTHI

I find it difficult to put into words just how much North House means to me and how pivotal this hostel has been in my development as a person. This hostel has been more than just a place of residence — it has been a community, a home, and for many, a transformative part of life. Watching the girls grow, form friendships, and overcome challenges has been one of the most rewarding aspects of my time as Head of Hostel. I will forever cherish the laughter in the corridors, the late-night conversations, and even the occasional chaos that made North House so alive and vibrant.

To my Cheetah Girls — I hope that the bonds you've formed here will stay with you forever. The friendships you've made, the memories you've created, and the lessons you've learned will shape you into the people you're meant to be.

Don't forget to be kind to one another, to support each other, and to lift each other up. Remember to be brave, to take risks, and to pursue your passions. And most importantly, remember to be true to yourselves.

To my fellow prefects — you have made this experience a hundred times easier. Working alongside you has been one of the most enriching parts of my journey here. I could

not have asked for a better group of girls to share this responsibility with. Together, we faced challenges, made tough calls, and most importantly, supported one another through it all. I'll always carry the bond we built with pride and gratitude.

I want to extend huge thanks to our **HMs and matrons**. You have truly been our second mums. From taking us to doctor's appointments or extra classes to just being there to talk to after a long day as we dish up — your efforts never went unnoticed. A special shout-out to **Mrs Greyling and Ms van der Merwe!**



To Mrs Human — you have played such a significant role in my time as Head of North House. You gave me the space and freedom to find my way as a leader. Your loving and caring spirit always comforted me in times of uncertainty and allowed me to feel comfortable enough to ask for help, and for that I am deeply grateful. I am going to miss your daily devotionals that helped kickstart our days, as well as your words of wisdom and love.

As I close this chapter, I carry with me countless fond memories and deep gratitude for my time at North House.

I have no doubt that North House will continue to thrive and remain a second home for many more in the years to come. I will miss every single one of you — and remember, you will always be my **Amigas Cheetahs. RAWR!!!**

Head of **NORTH WING**



KUYABONGEKA ZULU

If I could turn back time and relive my term as Head of North Wing, one thing I would do differently is to prioritise establishing a personal relationship with every single girl in hostel. North Wing is home to many phenomenal people, and it is their uniqueness that makes it such a special place. As someone who often takes time to observe, I have grown to appreciate the little things that make each girl who she is.

Every time I walked downstairs, I was always met with the **Grade 9s'** eccentric personalities, weird jokes, very interesting conversations and boundless energy. They filled the hostel with life, overflowing with love, laughter and joy that could brighten up even the duller days.

The **Grade 10s**, despite the challenges they presented, stood out for their strong characters and unwavering sense of self. They set an example of what unity within a form should look like and I deeply admire their loyalty. They taught me to stand firm on what I believe in and to relentlessly advocate for what I stand for.

The **Grade 11s** brought an invigorating spirit to the hostel, radiating vibrancy and determination. They approached the challenges thrown at them with a remarkable sense of optimism and they always lived and actively participated in

the moment. They taught me to be present and to treasure every experience.

Lastly, but most certainly not least, the matrics - the "coolest kids on the block". I am brought to tears when I reflect on how far we've come and I am eternally grateful for the support they have given me during such an intense year. Their unconditional love and compassion made hostel so much more tolerable and sometimes, almost like home. I proudly call them my sisters and will forever marvel at their strength, resilience and extraordinary hearts.



In an environment infused with such a vibrant spectrum of personalities, I learned what it truly means to take initiative as a leader and to strive for harmony. Whether it was resolving conflict or finding solutions to everyday challenges, I discovered the importance of showing up for others. There were times, especially in the pressures of matric, when I felt tempted to retreat to my dorm, firmly shut the door and shy away from responsibility but the thought of letting these incredible people down pushed me to keep going and to serve wholeheartedly.

I take immense pride in my hostel and truly appreciate how every experience - both joyful and less enjoyable - shaped me into the young lady that I am today.

To those who come after me, I wish you nothing but the best. May you embrace the journey and may God guide you as faithfully as He has guided me.

To all those I leave behind, cherish one another as I have cherished you.

Head of ***SOUTH WING***



ANELE MDLULWA

Being Head of South Wing was not something I had put on my 2025 bucket list; nonetheless, it was a position I believed I was prepared to step into. The meetings, the admin, dealing with anything the girls put me up to, I had thought I was ready for it. However, maybe I should have braced myself for just how wonderful this year would be and what it had in store for me.

To the HMs: Some of us wonder if you still remember your first days in South Wing, when you had come to find new faces and how much effort you had made to remember everyone's names correctly. When you did not want to "step on anyone's toes" but had to enforce the rules to a group of teenage girls. Those efforts to make us feel comfortable and at ease in hostel never stopped after your first days. The care and understanding you show when you talk to every one of us has never gone unnoticed, the long chats before study, the small chats at the foyer, the concern you all show not just for me, but for all the girls in hostel. You may not be our biological mothers; however, that does not mean you are not family to us.

To the Grade 9s–11s: At the beginning of my time as Head of Hostel, I could already figure out how the rest of the year would go. Growing closer to a group of individuals who

have stayed true to themselves ever since they entered hostel. I can truly say that there was never a dull moment in South Wing because of the great amount of entertainment I had just by simply exiting my dorm. You redefine the stereotype that South Wing has been given and replace "loudness" with "personality."

To my fellow matrics: Before my time at South Wing, I had five sisters—now I have 15 (I didn't forget you, Mbali). Together, we've grown from those small Grade 8s to women of worth. Without you, I wouldn't be where I am today, because of the support and guidance you have given me. In Grade 9, we may have had our differences, yet once we got older, we realised those differences could be used to bring us together. In Grade 10, I thought I had to do modelling to gain confidence; however, what I really needed was to be surrounded by a group of people I could resonate with. In Grade 11, we began to realise just how close we could be. In Grade 12, I realised just how strong my bond with all of you had grown. You made me realise that the moments we spend laughing and plotting together, the moments on the couches, the stickers in the group chat, those are the reasons I will truly cherish my time in South Wing.



From Mrs Jacobs to Mrs Steiner, through most of our major changes, we've lived them together. So, the reason I'm going to be attached to my South Wing jacket when we part is not because it's stylish, comfortable, or warm, but because it represents how far I have come with each and every one of you, a symbol of the strongest bonds I've built at Girls High.

Head of **SCHOOL HOUSE**



LAURA ANDRADE DE PONTE

“Everything negative – pressure, challenges – is all an opportunity for me to rise.”

- Kareem Abdul-Jabbar

Coming back to School House was a full-circle moment for me. Being able to shape the future of Girls’ High, just as I was once shaped by my own LEC, was both a tremendous honour and an even greater responsibility.

The School House year is a defining chapter in every GHS boarder’s journey. It is here, in these corridors, that we first learn the value of sisterhood, the beauty of shared laughter and late-night chats, and the significance of kindness and consideration.



Watching the transformation of this form, from uncertain young girls to bold, capable young women, has been extraordinary. You arrived as

pockets of untapped potential, unsure of where you fit into the Girls’ High puzzle. Now, you leave this chapter as independent individuals and filled with purpose.

Ladies, I am so incredibly proud of your growth and the resilience you have nurtured over these past few months. Your form will undoubtedly soar to exceptional heights — but I urge you not to let the journey pass you by while chasing milestones. Cherish every moment. Because before long, it will be you standing under the bell, ringing it at your Valediction.

To our SHM, **Mrs Nel, and to Ms Gray**, who gracefully stepped into the role in her absence. Thank you for being the guiding star to our wandering bark, for the little treats, and the heartfelt motivational messages. Along with **Mrs Viljoen, Ms Sebashe, Mrs Strong, and Ms Liebenberg** - thank you for caring for every one of us as if we were your own daughters. For that, I am eternally thankful.

To the **matrons and maintenance staff**, your tireless work to ensure our comfort and safety in hostel has not gone unnoticed. Thank you.

And finally, to the Mommy Club — my fellow prefects: **Bone, Owethu, Mbali, and Nyasha**. Thank you for being such exceptional examples to the Grade 8s and for pouring your hearts and souls into moulding these girls into the strong young ladies they are today. You have been my support system, my entertainers, and — above all — my irreplaceable sisters. Your friendship will always hold a special place in my heart.

This year has been just as much a journey for me as it has been for the Grade 8s. I have rediscovered the importance of staying true to your core values, because it is in that foundation that you will find your peace through tribulations. And though we can certainly look back to our predecessors for inspiration, we must also move forward with innovation.

Above all, remember:

A heart that is fixated on Christ is a heart that cannot be shaken.

Head of **DAY GIRLS**



KEISHA BRISHMAER

As heads, we stepped into leadership with the realisation that we might not be remembered as the best Day Girl Heads ever, but rather as the foundation for the strongest hostel in the future of Girls High.

This year began with sheer determination from all the Day Girl prefects. We had a dream much bigger than ourselves – a dream that would become a reality for the future of Day Girls. We wanted to build a space where true sisterhood could grow and flourish. And I can boldly state that we have achieved this goal.



Another of our aims was to make history – and we have done so successfully. We established new traditions such as Day Girl Cupcake Days, the Day Girl Weekly Newsletter, and most notably, the “Little Miss Mary Hart” Grade 8 pageant. We truly hope that these traditions stand the test of time.

I would like to thank **Reatlegile Mampe, Isabella Correia, Gheerde Kempen, and Teressa Boucher** for their support and hard work throughout the year. They made this year so much easier for every single Day Girl, including myself as their Head. **Mrs Steyn and Mrs Schutte** also deserve a heartfelt thank you, as they have remained our mothers at school – supporting us and creating a platform for our wildest dreams to become reality. They are truly the fertile soil in which the Day Girls grow.

My wish is that every Day Girl realises how amazing she is, and that she does have a place in this school. I hope that we have shown this to them, but also that we have planted within them the realisation of their worth. Day Girls were once considered the forgotten hostel, but after 2025 those days are behind us.



I leave every single Day Girl with the Bible verse Jeremiah 29:11: ***“For I know the plans I have for you,”*** declares the Lord, ***“plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future.”***

It has truly been an honour to lead you this year, and to be a part of many groundbreaking changes both in the foreground and background.

Keep shining, stars. You remain the brightest in the constellation of Girls High.

Miss ***ROSENHOF***



23 September 2025, the night when the walls of School House encased a treasure more dazzling than that of gold. The inner linings of the quad sparkled with the dangling of fairy lights. Rows of chairs befitting of royal guests were lined across its width. The grand red carpet veiled the ordinary strip of grass underneath it and in all its grandeur led to THE display of the night: the crown of Miss Rosenhof. This day was one highly anticipated by citizens from all across the corridors of Sicily, Veneto, Calabria and Amalfi. All came to witness the 12 contestants gracefully strut the runway and showcase their talents in hopes to leave an impression on the panel that would dub three of them as the new Miss Rosenhof and her two princesses.

Among the Grade 8 attendees were all the noble women that played a role in shaping the stars of the night. Many members of the Disciplinary Committee and the Hostel Prefects were in attendance, alongside the matriarchs of the school's senior hostels, namely Mrs Steiner, Mrs Human, Mrs Nel and the headmistress of the school, Ms Scholtz. Other special guests that graced the night with their presence included Ms Sousa who serves as one of two counsellors within the school as well as the four housemistresses of School House (Mrs Strong, Mrs Viljoen, Ms Sebashe and Ms Liebenberg) and acting senior housemistress, Ms Gray, who served as both the judges and coordinators for that evening.



As per tradition, the Ms Rosenhof of the matric class, Thuto Raphiri, served as an excellent master of ceremonies, taking the audience through the night with her charisma and immaculate entertainment skills. In conjunction with Mbali Nhleko's immaculate DJing skills, the duo kept everyone relaxed and ensured that everyone enjoyed themselves as the programme progressed.

The programme began promptly with the casual runway walk where each of the contestants received an opportunity to showcase their

Miss ***ROSENHOF***

personal style though their clothing. This electric event was followed by the talent display. An array of acts took the stage, ranging from heartfelt poetry recitals, to liberating dramatic enactments and exciting dance numbers that moved the souls and bodies of all those watching. The formal runway commenced immediately after and the contestants definitely did not disappoint. Every footfall of every lady exuded grace, elegance and a sprinkle of sass that shone almost as bright as the beautiful gowns that adorned their figures. The top 5 contestants were then questioned in the next round to test the values that lay underneath their gorgeous selves. All the responses were befitting royalty, but only three ladies could be crowned.

As the crowd waited in anticipation to hear the results, wonderful melodies from the performances of the Prep Room Choir and Mbalenhle Maseko tickled the ears of the audience members.

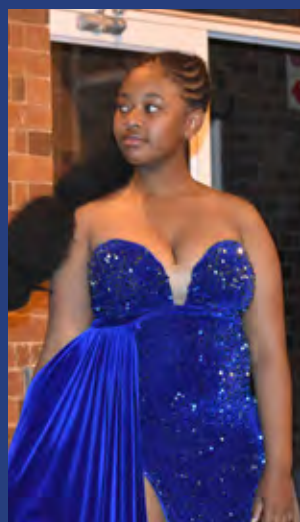
It was then time for the crowning of the winners of the prestigious pageant. **Nhlamulo Mzimba and Bonolo Ndlovu** were dubbed as the princesses of the night and **Sinaye Tuntulwana** was crowned as **Miss Rosenhof 2025**. The crowd erupted with congratulations and tears of joy for all the three winners and all the contestants that had competed.



The night was truly one to remember. The magnificent decor, regal guest list, darling coordinators and stunning contestants were almost fully responsible for that, however the most memorable moments of the night were more precious than any of the grand elements listed above. Every cheer, enthusiastic clap, celebratory hug and tear of joy is what made the night a special treasure that can never be forgotten.

OWETHUNAMANDLA MADHLALA







Head of **ADVENTURE**



ISABELLA CORREIA

The journey...

Writing this feels so unreal, because it means my time as Head of House is drawing to a close. And honestly? I don't even know where to start, because this journey has been so much more than just a position, a title, or a role. It has been a homecoming, a challenge, a lesson, and the ride of my life.

When I stood on 10 October 2024 and was told I'd be leading Adventure, everything about my high school career shifted. I walked into 2025

with one mission carved into my heart – to break boundaries and change the narrative of who we are as Adventure.

For too long, we've been painted with one brush – the sporty house. The house that wins on the field, takes trophies on the court, but is rarely recognised for anything beyond athleticism. But I knew, deep down, that wasn't the full truth. I knew our heartbeat was bigger, stronger, and more layered. And so, I asked you all one question at the start of the year: *"Are you content to be remembered as just that? Or are you ready to step out of the box and redefine who we are?"*

The way this year unfolded answered that question louder than any speech I could ever give. Because Adventure is not just a house of sport. Adventure is spirit. Adventure is service. Adventure is culture. Adventure is academics. And in 2025, we proved it.

We kicked off the year already rewriting the story. We won inter-house athletics, which was an incredible victory. After five long years, Adventure also brought home the Spirit Cup. That win was more than just points. It was a turning point. It was proof that our energy, our unity, and our fire could shine just as brightly off the field as it does on it. That victory lit a spark that carried us through the rest of the year.





We carried that momentum into academics too. In Term 1, we won the General Knowledge Quiz, showing everyone that Adventure is more than muscles—we've got brains too. Term 2 humbled us, yes, but even in second place, we showed resilience. And when it came to service, although we weren't always perfect, I believe this house has the heart and determination to grow even stronger in the years to come. We've laid the foundation. Now the next generation gets to build on it.

And then came Derby Week. Honestly? I could write a whole book about that one week. From the first whistle, Adventure showed up. I'll never forget the way people who'd never picked up a hockey stick before went out there and gave it a try, just because they wanted to represent the house. Or the way the netball team fought tooth and nail. In every chess piece moving, every point debated, every racket swung, and every meal shared – I was immensely proud. I am truly grateful for the determination the house as a whole displayed.

No Head of House stands alone, and I certainly didn't. To my captains – you were my backbone. You led, you sacrificed, and you supported me in ways I will never forget. Thank you for being steady, loyal, and for carrying this house alongside me.

I'd also like to send a **special shout-out to all the teachers** who were there for the house and for me through and through (you know who you are). Thank you for your patience, your guidance,

and your constant willingness to help. Whether it was organising, advising, or simply encouraging, you made this weight feel a little lighter. I couldn't have done this without you.

And finally, to my beautiful ADV. You have been more than a house to me. You've been my home. You've been a space where I've been stretched, challenged, and lifted higher. You've given me victories and defeats, laughter and tears, but most importantly, you've given me a family of people I will never forget – people who have shaped me into who I am. For that, I am endlessly grateful to all of you.

As I look back on this year, I can honestly say that it gave me all I had hoped for. It was the best it's ever been. Not because it was easy, but because it was real. Because we fought together, we grew together, and we dared to step outside the limits others placed on us.

My prayer for Adventure is simple: may you always prosper, may you always rise, and may you always remember that you are more than the labels thrown at you. Don't shrink yourself to fit anyone's box. Don't let the world tell you you're "just this" or "only that." You are capable of greatness across every area. Carry our name with pride. Carry it with courage. And never forget that Adventure stays at the TOP, TOP, TOP!

ADV, it's been real. I love you all forever and always. It's a forever thing. You have my heart, and you always will.





Head of **DISCOVERY**



REATLEGILE MAMPE

“I am the Lord your God who takes hold of your right hand and says to you, ‘do not fear; I will help you’”. — Isaiah 41:13

This verse has resonated throughout my journey, in moments when my own plans fell short and in moments when God’s unexpected blessings yielded abundant fruit. It became my anchor on the very first day I was announced as Head of House for Discovery—a surprise that ultimately brought me genuine joy and became a sacred stewardship.

“God does not qualify the called; He qualifies the called,” as written in 1 Corinthians 1:27, is a truth I have truly lived. Though initially filled with doubt and aware of the immense shoes to fill, I trusted that Discovery was destined to dig deep and end up victorious. My reflection now centres on how unexpected circumstances—like the sudden realisation that “Discovery must dig its way to victory”—can reveal the best in us and become a source of true joy.

Throughout the year, God instructed and equipped me for every trial and victory. That conviction inspired our theme: “Disco Diggers,” infused with the vibrant energy of Kwaito. This team—captains, cheerleaders, and spirit leaders—perfectly embodied our vision. They ensured the house had not only rhythm but resilience.

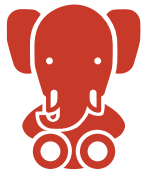
None of this would have been possible without my deputy, **Terresa Bouwer**, who kept digging when my strength faltered, and my astonishing captains—especially the Spirit Team, who magnified our pride in unforgettable ways. I am also deeply grateful to **Mrs Greyling** and **Mrs Rossouw-Taljaard**, whose guidance and unwavering support helped me radiate strength even on the most challenging days. Thank you to all the educators—your contributions, both seen and unseen, shaped our success.

One of my fondest memories remains Derby Week, where I witnessed the true spirit of Discovery illuminate every corner of the school. In defeat, we lifted each other; in victory, we celebrated as one. It was in those moments I understood why I was chosen to lead these astounding sisters. Another treasured highlight was the payoff of our hard work—the joy when Discovery’s efforts were recognised and our collective spirit shone brightly.

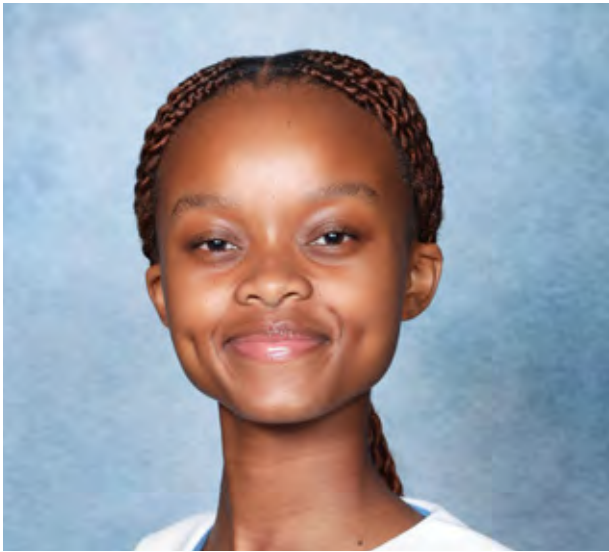


Although the role challenged me, it brought out the best in me—developing my leadership, teaching me to navigate different personalities, and showing me the power of resilience within a supportive sisterhood. Despite the stress and meticulous planning, my pride in Discovery has far exceeded anything I could have imagined.

It has been an absolute honour to lead this house. I hope that through my leadership, each of you learned to take pride in the green shirt and cherish the moments we shared. **To the next Head of House:** may God continue to hold your right hand. Do not fear; He will help you. And may Discovery continue to thrive, always digging deeper.



Head of **QUEST**



QHOBOSHEANE MOFAMERE

If you had told my Grade 8 self that she would be announced as Head of Quest for 2025, she would have laughed in your face. Not because of the title itself, but because of her lack of confidence in herself. Yet, four years later, I stand with God beside me, who has helped build within me a kind of self-confidence that could move mountains. I took on this role feeling overwhelmed and underqualified, but my absolute adoration for this House fuelled me to give my all in fulfilling our goals for the year.



This year wasn't the smooth road I had hoped it would be for Quest. Yet, through the potholes and bruised tyres, the House still managed to keep its spirit high. **Our Head of Spirit, Lehakoe Ramokoka, and the incredible team of cheerleaders** helped keep the spirit of Quest alive and gave every last bit of their energy

whenever an event took place, especially Inter-house Athletics. Even when results didn't turn out as we had hoped, my deputy, **Mukonazwothe Matsila**, and I re-strategised to come back stronger for each upcoming event. I couldn't have done this without her. This team was undeniably the best to ever do it!

As I stepped into this role of Head of House, my heart's deepest desire was to preserve the sisterhood and joy that make Quest so special. As I look back on the year, I can proudly say that the love and sisterhood in Quest have soared to greater heights. A very **special mention must go to all my captains**, who took on their roles with pride and integrity. They showed up, they showed out, and they carried out their responsibilities with so much grace. I am eternally grateful to each of them for making the year easier for me and helping our ship run smoothly. To say I am proud would be an understatement.



I will always carry with me the sound of laughter and joy from our house meetings. Each and every single person in this House helped make it a success – from securing a win in General Knowledge, to every girl who swam in the Inter-house Gala, and even to those who worked tirelessly behind the scenes in preparation for Athletics. Each of you made a difference. Each of you helped carry Quest.

To Quest: I leave you all my love. You gave me purpose, you reignited my spark. My heart will always beat to the rhythm of your tune. Thank you for the love you've shown me throughout the years, especially this one. I pray that God has used me as a vessel to make a difference in even just one person's life.

SAASTA DEBATE



KELEBOGILE LEBEPE
(Captain)

When the team's flag unfurls in the debate hall, it is not merely fabric catching the glare of the stage lights; it is a signal that collective intellect, disciplined rehearsal, and shared purpose have converged to meet the challenge of 2025. As captain, I have felt the weight of expectation, the cadence of practice rounds, the friction of conflicting perspectives, and the quiet, determined growth that comes from confronting hard questions under pressure. The SAASTA Science Debate of 2025 was more than a contest – it was a field test of teamwork, resilience, and the scientific habit of rigorous argumentation.

With **Owethunamandla Madhlala as Vice-Captain** and **Dr Djan** as our incredible SAASTA Science Debate educator, this year thrived with new lessons, magnificent support, and an intellectually enriching experience. Our team may have been small, but it carried a passion greater than any large team could ever muster.

As captain, I have witnessed first-hand the transformative power of collaboration, perseverance, and strategic thinking. Our journey through the 2025 season was defined by rigorous preparation, dynamic teamwork, and an unwavering commitment to excellence. The SAASTA Science Debate offered a unique platform to showcase our collective growth and

intellectual prowess, positioning us to make a meaningful impact on the national stage.

One of the highlights this year was the internal competitions held at school in Term 3. Each one of the girls showed up and shone, presenting incredible arguments with outstanding debating skills. Every mind contributed significantly, making the experience remarkable. The collaborative spirit not only honed our debating abilities but also strengthened our bonds, fostering a cohesive unit ready to face challenges ahead. **A special shout-out** goes to all the **determined young individuals** I had the privilege to lead – and an even greater one to **Dr Djan**, for giving me the opportunity to guide such brilliant young thinkers.



As we prepared for each pivotal event, our focus remained on refining arguments, broadening perspectives, and exemplifying integrity in discourse. This journey underscored the importance of teamwork in achieving shared goals, and I am confident that our collective efforts will propel us to even greater heights.

In conclusion, the science debate season was an exciting chapter in our pursuit of intellectual rigour and social impact. With a foundation built on teamwork and resilience, we proudly represented our school and contributed meaningfully to the national dialogue. The SAASTA Science Debate of 2025 stands as a testament to our growth and as a beacon for future endeavours. I am honoured and proud to have led such a remarkable group of young, brilliant minds, and I wish nothing but the utmost success to the next chapter of SAASTA in 2026.

“Coming together is a beginning, keeping together is progress, and working together is success.”

SCIENCE EXPO



LAMEES RASSULMIA
(Science Fairs/Expos Captain)

Being trusted to lead such an extraordinary team of young, brilliant minds has been one of the greatest honours of my school journey. Watching ideas transform into projects that evolve into successes has shown me how powerful determination and creativity can be.

Our Science Expo journey demanded endless effort; however, it was all worth it. From the very first workshops, where excitement filled the air, to the bittersweet reality of numbers growing smaller, the spirit never dimmed. Though the numbers became smaller, the projects only grew stronger. The Girls High learners pushed through round after round of upgrading, never settling for less than their best.

As a result of their impeccable hard work, **every single project that entered made it to regionals. 30 shining projects** of hard work, brilliance, and resilience represented the High School for Girls Potchefstroom at the regional competition.

The much-anticipated regional event was filled with overwhelming nerves, especially for the first-timers; however, courage triumphed over fear. The girls represented Potchefstroom Girls High with distinction, setting a standard of excellence that left us all proud, bringing home **medals and special awards**. GHS stood out in

the competition, earning the award for the best secondary school projects with the most medals. And for being the only school to receive silver medals and winners of the categories. Beyond the competition, the tours and experiences added to the journey, from seeing the incredible facilities at NWU to making new friends and memories that will be cherished for years to come. The journey became about more than only science. It became about connection.



None of this would have been possible without the pillars of strength around us. A heartfelt thanks goes to the **parents and guardians** who stood by us during the long, stressful nights and to the **teachers and judges** whose guidance made all the difference. Your unwavering support turned challenges into victories. A special word of gratitude goes out to **Dr Djan** and **Ms Lusati**, whose dedication, despite their busy schedules, kept us inspired and grounded.

As I reflect, I am reminded of the quote that carried me through this journey: **"Great leaders don't climb the mountain alone, they lift their team with them."** Leading a team of this magnitude, I thought, would be daunting. Instead, it came with more joy than challenge, and more lessons than I could have imagined. I am proud beyond words and deeply grateful to have led these exceptional learners. I wouldn't trade this experience for anything else.

To every girl out there, I hope to see even more of you join this journey next year. Science Expo is not just about competition, it's about discovery, growth, and realising that you are capable of so much more than you think. Together, we can build a legacy that lasts.

Academics **STERS**



KHANYISILE MLAUZA
(Captain)

“Growth starts with the seed of knowledge”
- unknown

STERS 2025 has been nothing short of unforgettable. Where learning extends beyond the classroom, a new layer of knowledge is gained, and new friendships and sisterhood are established.



Throughout the year, the STERS club built a community, blending creativity with the fire that comes from getting our hands dirty (literally!). At every meeting, our girls were intrigued

and engaged, participating in exciting – and sometimes unusual – science experiments that revealed more about the “how” and “why” of the world around us. From experimenting with lemon juice and milk to making and playing with artificial snow, the club created a platform where learners could explore all things science in a fun and interactive way.

One of the year’s most anticipated events was, of course, **Element Day**. As always, the Element Hunt served as a prelude to the main event. Learners raced to find hidden elements in dustbins, lockers, and other corners of the school, competing for eye-catching prizes. When the big day finally arrived, STERS members demonstrated what we do in the club to the rest of the Girls High community. Jaw-dropping experiments included popsicle-stick catapults and the dramatic “Fire on Water” demonstration. Our members excelled in presenting and explaining the experiments, showcasing both confidence and knowledge. The community was also treated to a special Periodic Table dance performed by two talented Grade 9s, while our ever-popular cupcakes sold out in minutes – leaving learners asking for more!





Our excursions were another highlight of the year. One memorable trip was to the world-famous **Cradle of Humankind**, where members learned about fossils and the evolution of the human race. Another was our visit to **North-West University**, which offered a refreshing change of scenery from our weekly meetings. The NWU Science Centre ignited curiosity and thirst for knowledge through its interactive exhibits, model demonstrations, and even nature-based games such as charades, where members acted out the sun and leaves! The joy and insight gained on these outings enriched the energy and enthusiasm we brought back to school.



As we draw the curtains on this year, I can't help but smile at the many sweet moments we've shared as a club. From scientific explanations to messy fun in the Old Bio Lab, memories have been made that will last a lifetime. Some learners have even said the experiments were not only educational but also served as a refreshing escape from daily routines. Together, we proved that science is not learned only from textbooks – it is discovered through experiences, curiosity, and using the power of our minds to understand, analyse, and find solutions to the problems before us.



A heartfelt thank you goes to our executives, **Omoemo Kgabi** and **Oarabile Seelamo**, as well as our Deputy Captain, **Laura Andrade de Ponte**. And last, but certainly not least, our deepest gratitude to the wonderful **Dr Djan**, whose guidance and support carried the STERS club and helped bring its vision to life.

SUID-AFRIKA IS MY HART SE PUNT!

Daar is baie mooi plekke in die wêreld, maar Suid-Afrika is mooier, ryker en die mees betowerendste van almal. Ons mooiste Suid-Afrika. Hier raak natuurskoon en kultuur, deel van jou siel. Die land bied nie net iets om te sien nie, maar iets om te voel, te onthou en te ervaar.

Suid-Afrika praat met jou siel. Tafelberg troon nie net bo die stad nie, sy waak stil en sterk oor Kaapstad soos 'n moeder wat haar kinders beskerm. Langs die tuinroete fluister die wind liedjies en die son skryf poësie in die lug. Dié landskap gee nie net rus vir die oog nie, maar ook vir die hart. Dan is daar ook plekke soos die Drakensberge of die uitgestrekte Karoo en mens voel asof die tyd stilstaan. Hierdie is nie net mooi tonele nie - dis ruimtes vir stil refleksie en herstel.

In die hartjie van die Krugerwildtuin, stap 'n olifant waardig en wys deur die Afrika-bos. Sy groot ore beweeg saggies soos vlae van wysheid en elke tree dra eeue, se herinneringe. Daar's 'n stilte om hom wat nie leeg is nie, maar vol betekenis – 'n stilte wat jou dwing om stil te staan, asem te haal en te besef jy is klein, maar deel van iets groots. Die Kruger is nie net 'n park nie; dis 'n lewende erfenis waar die wilde diere jou siel aanraak.

Net soos ons natuur asemhaal, klop ons kultuur ook lewendig. Hier aan die suidelikste punt van Afrika, hoor ons elf amptelike tale, wat eenheid in verskeidenheid van ons reënboognasie vier. In ons dorpe en stede, hang die heerlike geur van 'n bord bobotie, of 'n kerriebrood in Durban en ons beleed wat Ubuntu waarlik beteken. Ons kultuur leef en haal asem.

Maar in die stil oomblikke leer ons dikwels die meeste. Soos wanneer jy kaalvoet op die spierwit Oos-Kaapse sand stap en die wind jou denke stilmaak. Suid-Afrika leer jou om ook die stilte te waardeer. Suid-Afrika leer jou om nie net teenwoordig te wees nie, maar werklik te voel. In die gejaagde wêreld, bring hierdie land rus en perspektief.

Suid-Afrika is nie net 'n bestemming nie. Dis 'n plek wat jou nooit verlaat nie. Suid-Afrika is die

wonderlikste plek op aarde. My hart klop warm vir my mooie land, Suid-Afrika... Jy is my hart se punt!

SAMIHA HASSIM
(Grade 11)

VERWONDER

ek wonder hoe dit sou wees
om in die wolke te kon leef
om in die sonstrale te baljaar
om van hier bo af na jou te kan staan

ek wonder of jy sou kan hoor
hoe ek die warrelwindjies kan toor
hoe ek die bottels op die plaas laat sing
die melodies wat ek in die aand vir jou
sal bring

ek wonder of jy sal kan voel
as ek in 'n golf verby jou spoel
as ek agter jou staan
of gaan my gedagte net taan

ek wonder wat dit sal vat
vir ons herinneringe om uit jou hart uit
te spat

SINÉ SCHUTTE
(Grade 11)

STOKPERDJIES GENEES DIE SIEL

Drup drup... Die trane van ons medemens word 'n rivier van bloed. Het ons gevoelloos geword vir hul seer? In hierdie "warboel" van 'n wêreld, het ons kontak verloor met die kinderlike stokperdjies wat die passie in ons geroer het en so ook het ons siele blind geraak vir die wonder en die seer, wat ons wêreld inhou.

Die wêreld lyk heelwat anders deur die lewe van 'n kamera. Of dit in die sagte voue van 'n lieflike

bloedrooi roos is, of in die wyse plooi van jou ouma se glimlag, sal jy gou agter kom dat prentjiemooi oomblikke reg om jou is. Wanneer jy terug kyk na dié wonderlike skeppings wat jy vasgevang het, raak jy oneindig dankbaar vir oomblikke wat dikwels verlore raak in die gejaagdheid van die lewe.

Op dieselfde manier, kan kook en bak 'n bekende troos vir die siel wees. As jy een van jou ma se smullekke resepte maak, het daardie ontplofing van geure, 'n eienaardige manier om die donderwolke in jou lewe, blitsvinnig weg te jaag. Hierdie stokperdjie hou die liefde van generasies se resepte in elke dis. Dit maak nie saak hoeveel keer jy al daaraan geproe-proe het nie, dit sal altyd net so asemrowend soos die eerste keer wees!

Dan, is daar natuurlik sommige vir wie die pomp van bloed in hul are terwyl hulle sport speel genoeg is om hulle harte te laat oorvloei met blydschap. Hierdie stokperdjie gee vir ons 'n gevoel van prestasie, maar ek dink dat die siel kan genees omdat dit nie net boesemvriende is nie, maar ook mense van alle agtergronde kan saambring. Sportsoorte, soos sokker, herinner ons aan die natuur van menswees - ons soek daardie kontak met mekaar, want as ons saam staan is ons sterker as Goliath alhoewel ons eintlik die krag en grootte van Dawid is.

Laastens, is daar die mondstuk van ons siele - musiekinstrumente. Dit is waarmee ons siele kommunikeer wanneer taal faal. Instrumente, veral die kitaar, het 'n unieke manier om verskeie note op dieselfde tyd te speel, wat 'n klankryke simfonie vorm. Hierdie melodie vloei dan in ons siele en nooi ons emosies om saam te speel, al verstaan ons nie die woorde nie. Daarom kan ons met mekaar identifiseer ten spyte van verskillende kulture.

Die wêreld is dalk 'n bietjie in 'n warboel, maar daar is soveel wonders om te ervaar! Met behulp van ons stokperdjies, kan ons weer ons tas-, sig-, gehoor- en proesintuig wakker maak om werklik te leef... Dit is eintlik net ons sintuie wat ons siele en ander se siele kan genees. Op dié manier kan ons die riviere van bloed en seer in strome van lewende water verander!

LAURA ANDRADE DE PONTE
(Grade 12)

DIT HELP OM TE PRAAT

Die woorde was min na oupa Karel se dood. Dit was asof die afwesigheid van hom in my lewe, die afwesigheid van woorde in my mond gereflekteer het. Dié stilwees het my nie gepla nie. Daar was niks om oor te praat nie.

Dit was amper ses maande na sy dood. Steeds was die woorde maar min. Daar was geen nut in praat nie. Elke oomblik wanneer my woorde soos 'n golf van my brein na tong gevloei het, was die golf oombliklik gestop, deur die seer van sy dood in my hart. Wat sou dit help om te praat?

Elke dag was daar 'n vreemde meisie wat my in die gange van die skool gestop het. Sy het gesê dat dit help om te praat. Elke dag het ek vriendelik geglimlag en haar voorstel geluidloos geïgnoreer. Daar was te veel seer en kwaad in my hart om met ander te deel. Oupa Karel was die bron van my geluk en nou die bron van my ongeluk. Sou dit régtig help om te praat?

Dié vreemde meisie het na lang geluidlose gevegte, opgehou met haar preek oor hoe dit help om te praat. Sy het opgegee met die meisie sonder woorde. Maar, in daardie oomblik het my woordgolwe nie voor my mond gestop nie. Die onmoontlike het gebeur. Ek het gepraat! Ek het oor al die seer en al my pynlike herinneringe gepraat. Ek het vir haar my geslote woorde gewys.

Die woorde was min na oupa Karel se dood. Dit was asof die afwesigheid van hom in my lewe, die afwesigheid van woorde in my mond gereflekteer het. Maar, vir eens kon ek daardie hartseer deel. Praat het dit nie weggevat nie, maar dit het die seer ligter gemaak, want daar was nou twee mense wat dit kon dra. Dit help werklik om te praat.

MIA KOK
(Grade 12)

(This short story won the prize for Creative Writing at the National All Girls Festival 2025)

GOING HOME

"Mtanam*, are you sure that you have enough money to come home?" a concerned voice cried on the phone held tightly between an ear and shoulder.

"Londeka,uyangizwa na*?" the voice on the phone asked again after being met with distant sounds of street vendors advertising knock-off luxury bags to the masses. The occasional hooting of a taxi driver attempting to woo a group of teenage girls echoed in the background. The fast rolling of suitcase wheels on the crooked bricked pavement and chugging of even faster trains somehow blended in seamlessly with the chaotic atmosphere of Bosman Station. This is where Londeka and many other hustlers found themselves on the 15th of December. The youthful and frail, the joyful and downcast, and the poor and slightly less poor people of Egoli all waited in line for their opportunity to get a seat on the trains transporting them to reunite them with their families in the homelands.

"Ngiyakuzwa* Ma," Londeka replied. Between her struggling to open a packet of Cheese Curls, soothing the restless baby on her back and hoping she would get to the front of the queue soon, her mother's worries were getting on her nerves. She loved her mother and appreciated her support, but the idea of her retired mother paying for her to come home made her... uncomfortable to say the least.

"Uh Ma, lalela*. I can't speak now neh. I'll call you when I'm about to get home. I need to get on the train so bye bye,"

"Ok Mtanam, but is that Nothile I hear cry—,"

"Bye, shap!" Londeka said sharply and took her phone from between her ear and shoulder once she realised that the child was crying even louder. As soon as she opened the yellow maize snacks she handed one chip to the child which entertained her for a while. This gave Londeka an opportunity to fix her attention on the most important task at hand—getting on the train going home.

Londeka suspected that she would not possibly be able to afford a train ticket back to Natal. Her pockets had begun to shrink ever since her landlord increased her monthly rent by R100, who justified the increase by blaming "Ramaphosa's corrupt economy". Whoever was to blame for the increase, Londeka cared not for. Her concern was the effect it had on her and her little one. Their clothes did not hold as good as they used to and their cupboards had been taken over by cobwebs and tinned meals.

"Sisi, how much for the ticket for the train?" Londeka asked the lady in front of her.

"R250"

"Sorry?" She asked again. Her teeth chewed on her Chappies aggressively.

"R250, chommie"

The child on Londeka's back began to cry as though she understood the problem her mother was faced with. Too focused on how she would afford this trip, Londeka instantly turned away from the lady without a "thank you" and made small bounces to soothe the little one.

With a frowned expression on her face, her hands reached into her bra and attempted to look for the balance she needed to purchase a ticket. Her frown deepened as she counted the notes she had. A measly R120. That was it. The amount disappointed her but after living in Johannesburg for so long, she realised that money was not the only way one could get what one wanted, so she did what she has always done when the truth of poverty never moved others to help her.

"Nazo*!" She said under her breath as she quickly extended her leg to draw an abandoned ticket close to her. As if she had done this a million times before, she graciously picked the tickets up, straightened it out and dusted her hands off with a proud smirk on her face that she quickly hid in efforts to not draw attention to herself.

One by one each person jolted onto the train once the officer had signed their ticket. The line

grew shorter and with it, Londeka's composure. She grabbed her bags up and walked forward as more people signed their tickets and entered the bus.

It was soon her turn to hand over her ticket to be signed. Her hands developed small beads of sweat in her palms. The woman let out a shaky breath but quickly masked it with a smirk once she reached the officer and greeted him.

"Yes ma'am," the officer replied.

"Port Shepstone, yes?" he asks while scanning the slightly moist ticket.

"Yes,"

Londeka quickly handed over the ticket to the officer and attempted to shove herself into the bus as fast as she could. Before she could fully enter, the officer grabbed her by the wrist. She felt her heart stop and the colour flushing out of her skin.

"Hey wena*, it's either today is 7 December or someone is lying. And that someone is not me,"

"Sir, I'm confused?"

"Confused for what?"

"Sir?"

"You," the officer said, "I saw your ticket and I see you're playing games. If I were you I'd get out now sesi,"

"No sir, I—"

"Get out now before I show you how!,"

Londeka's heart began racing and tears threatened to run down her face. She picked up her luggage and shoved through all the onlookers who were so obviously murmuring about her in tones they considered to be hushed.

She could not bear the humiliation any longer. Her legs grew weak as she ran to the outskirts of the station. Her body gave in and her knees slammed into the ground, bare and all. Water gushed from her eyes and she tried her best to wipe those rivers but she couldn't. Her head pounded with so many questions. She felt robbed. She felt cheated by the unseen powers governing her life.

"I'm just...trying to...to do my best" She said to herself as she sniffed from the tears.

She grabbed her little one from her back and cupped her face and spoke to her so intently as though she was speaking through her to someone else.

"Don't worry baby. We'll go home. Don't worry. We will go home,"

END NOTES:

*Mtanam: my child

*Uyangiza na: Can you hear me?

*Ngiyakuzwa: I hear you

*Lalela: listen

*Nazo: Here we go/'Eureka' moment

*Wena: You

OWETHUNAMANDLA MADHLALA
(Grade 12)

Academics

ART

When I first chose Visual Arts as a subject, it wasn't because it was my passion from the start but rather because I didn't see other subject options that interested me at the time. Surprisingly, this decision turned into one of the most rewarding parts of my school experience. Art quickly became fun, not just because of the creative freedom it allowed me to have, but also because of how it pushed me to see the world differently. I learned to look beneath the surface of objects and ideas, to express feelings through colours, textures, and techniques, and to connect themes in art to real-life experiences. I also discovered how much discipline and patience art requires, whether it's working on my visual diary, exploring artists' work, or learning and refining my own style. What began as a subject I simply "chose for the sake of choosing" grew into something I truly enjoy and value for the creativity, self-expression, and lessons it has given me.

MPHO MOHLOKI



Art began as a way to keep busy when I was bored or needed to fidget, but over time it became my way of expressing myself when words failed me. Each piece I created in class reflected my inner world — my struggles, identity, and personal growth. Art pushed me to think deeper, explore heavy themes, and face myself in ways that felt difficult but necessary. Throughout high school, art has been my outlet, my mirror, and my safe companion through a challenging journey.

TSHEGOFATSO NTSHABELE

Art class has given me so many amazing experiences, each one sparking creativity and joy. From experimenting with bright paints to shaping clay into unique sculptures, every project feels like an adventure. I love how art allows me to express emotions and ideas without words, turning a blank page into something meaningful. Collaborating with classmates inspires me, as we share techniques and encourage one another. The excitement of finishing a piece and proudly displaying it makes art class unforgettable, creative, and truly inspiring.

SHELEMAH CHIKWAIKWA

Art has always been more than just a subject. It's freedom. The art classroom is where I get to express myself and put my thoughts and feelings into my work. It's a place where I can share what matters to me and sometimes even highlight issues that people don't think or talk about. At school, art is something I always look forward to. It gives me a break from the routine and allows me to be myself in ways that other subjects can't. Along the way, it has taught me to see the world differently. I also learned that while a finished piece might look beautiful, what matters most is that art can teach, inspire, and make a big impact.

EIBHLIN MASILO

Art is more than just colours, shapes, or words—it is a language of the heart. Through it, I have found a way to give form to emotions I could not always explain in conversation. When I draw, paint, or create, I am not simply making something to be seen by others; I am translating my own inner world.

There were times when my feelings felt too heavy or confusing to put into words. Yet, with art, I discovered a safe space to explore them. A single brushstroke or sketch could hold sadness, joy, or even hope. Each piece became

a quiet conversation with myself, teaching me what I was carrying inside.

In this way, art has not only been an expression but also a teacher. It has helped me understand my emotions better, to accept them, and sometimes even heal through them.

KAMPINDA MUKUPA



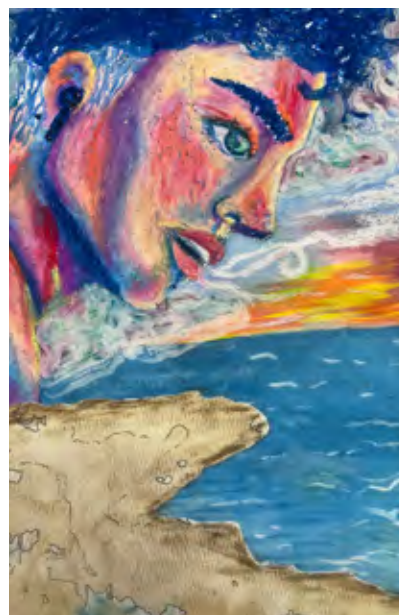
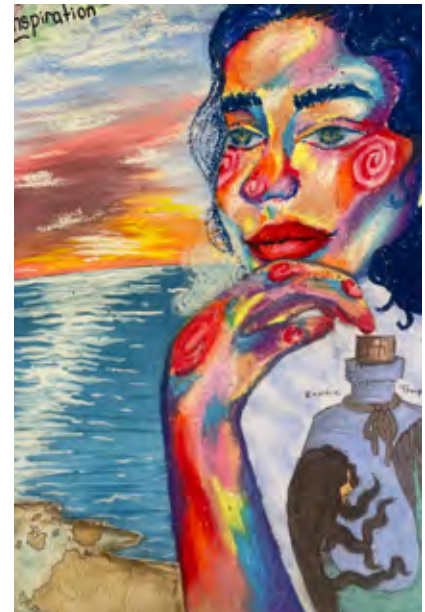
Art class has always been my escape from the everyday pressures of school. In the art class, we are able to learn new skills as well as use our individual talents to produce and showcase the final product. It has taught me that there is no one-way of being an artist and to believe in myself and in what I put in.

KHANYISILE MLAUZA



Academics **ART**





Academics

CONSUMER STUDIES





Service *INTERACT*



KEABETSWE MORAKE
(Captain)

Thomas Fuller once said, *“Charity begins at home, but it should not end there.”* Inspired by these words, our first project for Interact was the launch of our **Charity Starts at Home** fundraiser—an initiative aimed at supporting girls in our school who lacked access to essential sanitary supplies. Recognising that period poverty can lead to missed school days and hinder educational progress, we rallied our community to collect sanitary pads and hygiene products. Thanks to the generous contributions of students, parents, and staff, we assembled care packages that offered not only the necessary supplies but also a message of solidarity and support. This campaign addressed a pressing need while fostering a culture of empathy and empowerment within our school. With the guidance of our compassionate school counsellors, each care package was carefully tailored to meet the specific needs of every recipient.

For Valentine’s Day—or, as we fondly called it, **“Galentine’s Day”**—we hosted a special fundraiser filled with love, laughter, and sweet treats. Staff and learners alike enjoyed baked donuts and cupcakes, along with heartfelt serenades that made the day even more memorable. The proceeds went directly to our Charity Starts at Home campaign, allowing us to extend both comfort and joy in the true spirit of giving.

In July, for **Mandela Week**, our school came together in service, with each grade undertaking a special project to give back to the community. The **Grade 8s visited PAWS**, delivering food and blankets to provide comfort for the animals. The **Grade 9s prepared Jars of Hope** filled with nourishing ingredients, which they shared with a local shelter. The **Grade 10s honoured our own groundsman and maintenance staff** with toiletries, handwritten letters, and thoughtful goodie bags—a gesture of appreciation for their daily dedication. Meanwhile, the **Grade 11s brought joy to the children at Vessels of Mercy** by donating arts and crafts supplies, toys, and board games. Finally, the **Matric class extended their kindness to Amelia Nasorgsentrum**, donating toiletries, non-perishable food, and blankets to assist residents in need.



Throughout the week, our girls did not simply deliver donations—they spent time engaging with everyone at these institutions, sharing warmth, kindness, and presence. Their willingness to connect truly embodied the spirit of Mandela Day, reminding us all that service is not only about material support but also about offering our time and hearts.

Looking ahead, we are excited to close the year with a series of meaningful events. We will be hosting a **Big Walk** in support of a Down Syndrome campaign in Botswana, uniting our school community behind a powerful cause. To encourage our ladies before exams, we will hold a **Bake Sale** filled with delicious treats and motivational messages. Finally, we will round off the year with our beloved **Spring Dance**, a joyful tradition where proceeds will be handed over to next year’s committee, ensuring that the legacy of giving continues.



As I sign out as President of Interact 2025, I do so with immense pride and gratitude. This year has been one of growth, service, and teamwork, and I am deeply honoured to have led such a passionate group of young people committed to making a difference. Together, we turned ideas into action—through fundraisers, community visits, and outreach projects—and discovered that even the smallest act of kindness has the power to transform lives.

To my fellow Interactors, thank you for your dedication, energy, and unwavering spirit of service. To our teachers, supporters, and community partners, thank you for walking this journey with us. As I pass on the baton, I do so with confidence that Interact will continue to thrive, touch lives, and embody the true meaning of **“Service Above Self”**.

It has been the greatest honour to serve as your President.



BLANKETS

We are honoured to have donated blankets to the following charities in 2025:

- 60** - Abraham Kriel Kinderhuis
- 35** - Amelia Nasorgsentrum
- 50** - Sunshine Foundation
- 35** - Vessels of Mercy
- 06** - Car Guards at Mooirivier Mall

186 - DONATED IN TOTAL



NOMVUYO TYOBEKA
(Co-Captain)



SINOVUYO NDALA
(Co-Captain)

For the LORD is good and His love endures forever

The theme for the year, **Rooted in Christ (Hebrews 4:12)**, breathed life into every SCA event and activity. From morning prayers and Bible studies to worship evenings and fun days, the Holy Spirit filled every gathering, bringing growth, unity, and restoration. We are deeply grateful to **Dr Djan, Mrs Steiner, and Ms Lusati** for their tireless efforts in guiding us and ensuring the success of God's kingdom.

Our journeys with SCA both began in Grade 8, during times when school life felt overwhelming and homesickness as boarders weighed heavily on us. On a rainy Friday, at fellowship, a senior prayed, and that moment of peace sparked something lasting. From then on, SCA became a spiritual home where we discovered a sisterhood, wisdom, and our true identities in Christ. **Proverbs 3:5–6** became a foundation for our faith, reminding us that God is trustworthy, faithful, and the one who directs our paths.

Through daily morning prayers, Friday fellowship, and Bible studies, we learned the

value of surrendering each day to Jesus. These practices taught us discipline, grounded our faith, and reminded us that Jesus is our light in the darkness, our promise keeper, and our way forward in uncertain times. Leadership within SCA further stretched and shaped us, teaching humility, patience, and gratitude for the team that stood alongside us.

SCA has also been a place of joy, laughter, and fellowship. Events such as Jesus Girls Fun Day, Praise and Worship Evenings, and Pizza Movie Nights were not only filled with fun but also created opportunities for spiritual renewal. They reminded us that walking with Christ is not only deeply transformative but also filled with joy and unforgettable memories.

We can both testify that SCA has changed us — restoring, reviving, and strengthening our faith. It has shown us that you don't need to be perfect to come to Jesus; rather, the more you cling to Him, the more He transforms you.

To those who continue this journey after us, our encouragement is simple: trust in the Lord with all your heart, for He is enough.

FIRST AID



AMUKELE MKHIZE
(Captain)

Whether it's Derby Week, hockey or netball season, you can be sure that a First Aider will be there, ready to spring into action. This year has been particularly exciting, keeping all First Aiders on their toes and making them even more prepared for anything that might happen.



New Recruits: Younger Grades Join the Ranks

This year has seen an influx of younger learners, particularly Grade 9s and 10s, joining the First Aid team by obtaining an internationally accredited First Responder Certificate. These new recruits are eager to learn and serve, and have been immersed in the world of First Aid. Throughout their extensive training, they've gained valuable skills that will stay with them for a lifetime. They've learned how to remain

calm under pressure and how to respond in any emergency situation. As one of the younger First Aiders noted, **"Now we know how to stay cool when stuck between a rock and a hard place!"**



More than Just First Aid

Being a First Aider is about more than just providing medical assistance. It's about being a source of comfort and reassurance in times of need. Many of the girls in our team have shared that seeing another woman of worth helping them through injuries makes them feel safer and more at ease. Our First Aiders are not only trained to save lives but also to be cheerleaders on the sidelines, providing emotional support and encouragement when it's needed most.

A Lifestyle of Helping Others

Being a First Aider is a lifestyle, not just a role. It's about knowing that you have the skills and knowledge to help someone in a difficult situation while keeping yourself calm – and that makes all the difference. Our First Aiders embody this spirit, always ready to respond to any situation that may arise.

Always There to Help

At the end of the day, that's what being a First Aider is about: being there to help others in their time of need. Whether it's a minor injury or a life-threatening emergency, our First Aiders are trained to respond quickly and effectively. So, whether you're participating in a sporting event or simply need help in a pinch, you can rest assured that a First Aider will be there to lend a hand.

A heartfelt thank you to all our dedicated First Aiders, and to the qualified teaching and admin staff, for their hard work and commitment to helping others.

Service

PHOTOGRAPHY



GHEERDE KEMPEN
(Photography & Social Media Captain)

With the click of a button, we have told the story of 2025.

The Photography Club carries a hidden yet significant responsibility. We have written the past year into a colourful storybook – or more specifically, captured the memories we will one day look back on. We have frozen the smiles and the joy into permanent frames. We have caught the real and the raw behind the girl in the blue dress.



As Photography Captain of 2025, I feel honoured to have been part of a group of young women who hold so much talent. The endless hours and millions of steps... all for the perfect shot. Ensuring the angle is right, the light is perfect. The immense effort and skill – that is the art of photography, and it is the art created by the photographers in this club.

And then comes the privilege of sharing our shots with the world – creating a window into what happens in our daily lives.



I joined this club five years ago out of a love for capturing moments in time, and more specifically, being able to share them with others. There is nothing quite like seeing the joy and excitement on someone's face when you show them a picture of themselves. Whether posed or candid, nothing beats the feeling of watching someone beam over a photo you took. Photography and social media have given us a space for creativity and community.

This club will always hold a special place in my heart, and it will be one of the things I miss most in the years after Girls High. I cannot wait to watch the ladies who follow after me grow and flourish into amazing photographers.

This is your Photography Captain of 2025, signing out!

SCHOLAR PATROL



REABETSWE NAMANE
(Captain)

Leading with Safety, Serving with Purpose

As captain of the Scholar Patrol team for 2025, I am honoured to reflect on the immense hard work, sacrifice, and passion that each individual contributed to keeping this well-oiled machine running smoothly.

Scholar Patrol is more than just wearing a vest and holding a stop sign in the extreme weather conditions of Potchefstroom. It's a vital service that our school provides to ensure the safety of learners from hostel to school and back while also helping regulate traffic on the main road near our campus.

Being captain has not only deepened my passion for service, but it has also sharpened my time management, strengthened my road safety awareness, and taught me the true value of showing up for others.

Scholar Patrol makes a significant impact at Girls High. We take pride in serving our school community and the greater Potchefstroom area with kindness, responsibility, and efficiency. Our work stands as a reflection of the values our school upholds.

Each day, four different groups rotated weekly to carry out their duties. These included placing heavy triangular warning signs 20 meters before the zebra crossing, ensuring that all team members were stationed at their designated points; including the whistle blower, two stop sign holders, and three others who assisted with learner crossing, reported reckless drivers, and helped ensure the punctual arrival of both learners and teachers. Morning and afternoon, our presence mattered.

As a team, we didn't face major challenges just the occasional drizzle of the rain, the icy morning air, and the discomfort of standing in the heat. But these small inconveniences were worth it, knowing we were protecting others.

Being a scholar patroller isn't always easy. It takes discipline, punctuality, and courage. Standing on the road while cars approach is not something most students are comfortable doing but our team stood tall, knowing that what we were doing made a real difference. This role has taught us about leadership, teamwork, and, most importantly, responsibility.

To the Scholar Patrol team of 2025: thank you for working tirelessly to play your part in ensuring the safety of our school. The five minutes of class you gave up every afternoon to put others first speaks volume of your character. Your hard work, commitment, and heart did not go unnoticed. You played an important role in protecting our school community and making sure things ran smoothly. Thank you for your service, your energy, and your heart. Let the lessons and values you've learned this year stay with you even beyond high school because they will serve you well in many areas of life. Keep serving others with boldness, passion, and commitment. **To the learners and educators** of our school thank you for cooperating with us daily, and for trusting us with your safety. **And to the future patrollers:** wear that vest with pride. You're not just guiding traffic, you're guarding lives.

Because safety starts with service. Always.

Sport **ATHLETICS**



REATLEGILE MAMPE
(Captain)

There was a unique kind of focus you found in the shot put circle. A quiet, steadying stillness just before the motion began. For years, that circle was my world. But as I looked back on my time as captain, my view expanded far beyond that concrete ring. It widened to include the entire track, the field, and, most importantly, the people who filled it with such incredible energy. Athletics had a way of teaching you things without you even realising it. The constant

balancing act between training, competition, and schoolwork quietly instilled a sense of **time management** that I know will serve me long after I leave here. More personally, this team became a steady anchor for my mental wellbeing. There was a profound clarity that came from pouring your entire focus into a single effort—whether it was a throw, a jump, or a final lap. The track was a place to leave everything else behind.

Some of my fondest memories were from the sidelines, watching all of you. The sheer power of the sprinters, the unwavering endurance of the distance runners, the grace of the jumpers—it was a privilege to witness. And then there were the long bus rides home. Those journeys, filled with easy laughter and shared exhaustion, were where individual events blurred and we simply became a team.

I found myself reflecting on what truly made an athlete. It was not just the medals or the record-breaking performances, though those were certainly celebrated. It was also the **resilience** of someone who finished their race even when they were alone on the track. It was the **dedication** of those who came to training day in and day out, chasing a personal goal that only they could see. That quiet **determination** was the true heartbeat of this team.





We shared more than just victories. We shared the frustration of injuries, the sting of defeats, and the collective hope before a big meet. But we also shared in the pure joy of breakthrough moments—the personal bests achieved, the techniques finally mastered, and the supportive cheers that echoed for every single athlete.



And to my athletes—competition days were days of excitement, anticipation, and opportunity. I wanted to remind you of the incredible journey that had brought you there. Each of you had poured your heart, sweat, and determination into your training. You had faced challenges, setbacks, and moments of doubt, but you stood there—ready to rise, ready to conquer.

When you stepped onto that track or field, you carried not just your own dreams but the hopes and pride of everyone who believed in you. You had trained hard, pushed through challenges, and that was your time to shine.

We prayed for strength, focus, and courage for each one of you. We remembered that we were never alone. You gave it your all, left nothing behind, and trusted in the talent you had been given.

In the end, win or lose, you were kind to yourselves and to each other—you were already winners. It was you versus you, always. You went out there, made us proud, and let your light shine.

As this chapter closes, I am not just thinking about the distances thrown or the times recorded. I am thinking about the **shared experience**. The early morning practices, the inside jokes, the mutual respect that came from knowing everyone was pushing their limits. This team was a mosaic of hard work, passion, and support.

Thank you for the memories, the lessons, and the honour of being your captain. It is an experience I will carry with me always. May you never lose love for this sport.



Sport

CROSS COUNTRY



MIA KOK
(Captain)

It has been an immense honour to serve as the Cross Country Captain this year. Cross country is not just about running – it is about **discipline**, **resilience**, and the **courage** to keep going even when your legs (and lungs) beg you to stop.



Throughout the season, our team competed in several leagues, from challenging school courses to the breathtaking trails of Lekwena Wildlife Estate. Whether tackling muddy paths or steep hills, the team **faced each challenge with determination**. Along the way, many runners achieved personal bests, but more importantly, we grew stronger – both individually and as a team.



Training was never easy, yet what carried us through was our **shared passion**: the laughter at the start lines, the encouragement at the finish, and the quiet support after tough races. We learned to pace ourselves, to cheer for one another even when we were out of breath, and to find joy in sore muscles and tired legs.

As captain, I discovered that leadership is not about being the fastest; it is about encouraging others to find their own pace and purpose. I am **incredibly proud of our team** and deeply grateful to our **coach and team managers**, whose belief in us carried us forward every step of the way.

This bond – and these tired legs – will remain with me always, no matter where life takes me next.

HOCKEY



SHELEMAH CHIKWAIKWAI
(First Team Captain)

Like champions, we kept playing until we got it right.

What a ride this season has been for all the hockey teams! From sweat-dripping training sessions to exhilarating matches and unforgettable bus ride conversations, every moment added to a season full of growth, proud hearts, and team spirit.

On the Field

Whether we were battling tough opponents or fine-tuning passes under pressure, our grit and teamwork stood out. We forged connections that go well beyond the astro and made Coach Sharon proud. Though our results were not always what we hoped and dreamed for, our hard work and perseverance speak volumes about our commitment and competitive spirit.



Off the Turf & On the Bus

Let's be honest: half the magic was made on those bus rides, our unofficial "locker room on wheels." Between impromptu sing-alongs, snack-sharing rituals, and competitive seat-jokes, each ride brought us closer as teammates and friends.

Proudly Represented

Our hockey teams carry the school's badge with PRIDE. Whether inspiring younger players, singing along with old chants, or making the school corridors buzz with energy, we were building a legacy of inclusivity and fun in sport.



Looking Ahead

This season is a step, a powerful and important one, toward getting us back into a higher league. With every practice, cheer, and high-five, next year's teams are already growing stronger. As we look back on our strengths; dedication, camaraderie, and courage, we're poised for even bigger wins, deeper bonds, and brighter memories for future teams.

To all the teams, their families, our amazing coaches, **Coach Sharon**, and the school community:

Thank you for making this season about more than just goals and saves, it was about spirit, togetherness, and heart. Here's to building on what you've achieved this year. The astro and the bus await even more laughs, goals, and victory cheers.

Sport

NETBALL



OMPHILE LESEKELE
(First Team Captain)

Note to self: “A true athlete isn’t just strong in the body, but unbreakable in the mind.”

I never thought that netball would be something I would feel uncertain about in the future, yet here we are. **Netball has always been my home away from home**, purely because it was a safe space for me.



A moment that really shaped my dedication to the sport was in Grade 8 when I wasn’t picked for the A team. At that time, netball came easily to me, and I didn’t feel the need to work hard to earn a position in the team — until then. From that moment onwards, I never stopped working to make my mark on the court. After everything I’ve been through with netball during my high school career, I sometimes wonder how I still have so much love for this sport. But those experiences showed me that **my love for netball is truly unconditional**.



I have created unforgettable moments and developed amazing friendships through this sport. I am really grateful for having had two opportunities to play for the 1st team — it was truly a milestone.

I won’t lie — I definitely needed to build a strong mindset for this sport, especially when it took a long time to reassure myself that I am just as important as the next player. I would like to **thank Coach Didi** (my Grade 8 coach) for laying the foundation of what it takes to build a strong mental game.

Becoming a captain gave me the opportunity to recognise my flaws, even when my team entrusted me to lead them. It showed me that you can learn from anyone, regardless of their position. I’m glad that I’m closing this chapter with such good memories.

To next year’s 1st team: You’re going to be great. I believe in all of you, and please, never stop trusting your teammates to be there for you.

MAJORETTES



KEISHA BRISHMAER
(Captain)

“This is bigger than us, bigger than the school. We don’t perform for ourselves but for the future generations”

My five years in this wonderful team have been nothing short of amazing. If I could speak about every single time this team has made me laugh and feel loved, I’d never stop talking. And if I were to speak about a time where I felt unloved in this team, I’d simply remain silent – because a time like that has never existed.

Through every difficult and good time in this team, one thing has remained constant – our **love for each other**. It is something we don’t take lightly, and I pray that this team never will. What we share as a team has a unique beauty that is not easy to understand. It is the quiet strength that we give each other, and the loud support that we never shy away from showing. These girls have been each other’s constant motivation to give their best on that field every single time they performed.

This team has shown me what the true meaning of resilience is. From the extremely difficult season in 2024 that many expected to break us, like dust we rose from the ruins of our former glory. And this season we shook the foundation that was sworn to break us and

defied every odd that dared to stand against us. **Dare I say – we had the best performance at Nationals in our team’s history.**

But none of this could have been possible without the help of our **amazing coaches** and management team. No amount of thanks will ever fully express the depth of our gratitude and sheer admiration that we as a team share for the wonderful women who have been the bonding glue to our team’s broken pieces.

I pray that the school will never overlook the shooting star that floats within its solar system – a star that shines brighter than any other in its galaxy. A star that will continue to light the sky of the High School for Girls, Potchefstroom with endless possibilities and remain the northern star of excellence within the constellation of its existence.

Our biggest thanks go out to God. Without Him, none of this would have been possible. I admire how we kept God in every single step of our season. We would never step onto the Nationals field without praying and asking for His guidance and strength. Nor would we forget to thank Him after every result we received as a team – both good and bad. God had to take us through a difficult season before He could lead us into our building season, and even further into our reaping season. **“God did not bring us this far to leave us”** – something we constantly reminded each other of throughout the season.

To my beautiful and extremely talented girls: keep on smiling, keep on marching, laughing, dancing, and I pray that you never lose sight of the beauty that is shared within each other and that is found within every single one of you. Don’t let anyone ever dim your light or say that you are too much – you are more than enough. And above all, never stop believing and never lose faith. Our ambitions lead us to our destiny, but it is our faith and belief that will carry us through.

One chance – that’s all we’re given. What will you do with that chance? Don’t waste it.

Sport **SWIMMING**



KIERA WILLIAMS
(Captain)

This year has been an unforgettable journey serving as Swimming Captain. Being given the opportunity to lead such a passionate and hardworking team has been both an honour and a privilege. I have witnessed not only outstanding performances in the pool, but also incredible determination, growth, and team spirit from every swimmer.

One of the highlights of my year was seeing how we supported each other through both victories and challenges. Whether it was cheering on a teammate during a tough race, celebrating personal bests, or pushing ourselves through demanding practices, the unity of our team shone through.

Personally, this role has taught me the importance of leadership, encouragement, and resilience. It wasn't just about swimming – it was about **building a family within the team**, where everyone felt valued and motivated.



I am so grateful to my **coaches, teachers**, our Head of Swimming, **Mrs Greyling**, and my **teammates** for trusting me in this role and for making this year so special. The memories we've created will stay with me long after I leave school, and I am confident that the swimming team will continue to grow from strength to strength in the years ahead.



SQUASH



ANELE MDLULWA
(Captain)

This year has been another great year for the squash teams. From the beginning, everyone showed great dedication to the sport, attending practices and eagerly participating in tournaments. The individual improvement of each and every player has been evident through their matches this year. However, true teamwork has been shown in how we have all improved together as a team.



From the start of the year, the Grade 8s have been eager not only to learn the sport but to excel in it. Their dedication has been clear through their consistent participation, regular attendance at practices, and even giving up free afternoons to enhance their skills.

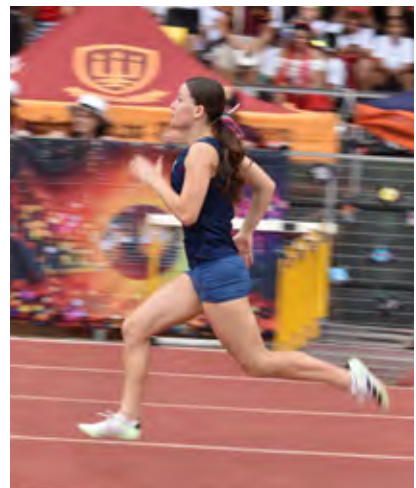


As Captain, this year has taught me that winning is just a bonus that comes with the hours of practice. **The true achievement lies in the strong bonds built on court** with those you may not usually interact with during the school day. From the jokes shared on court, the mentoring during matches, to the hugs or high-fives after a win or a loss – squash teaches you that it is not just skill that takes you far, but the character you possess. The attitudes and great personalities that range from the Grade 9s to the Grade 11s are what truly made my time as Captain this year so special.

In conclusion, this year the girls have shown their ability to improve immensely in squash, and their hard work has certainly paid off on court. Furthermore, their characters have made this year as enjoyable as possible, and the bonds built on court will be dearly missed. I can't wait to see what next year has in store for the team!

I would like to thank **Coach Cara** and **Mrs Viljoen** for the opportunities they provided to the team. **After all, what is a team without outstanding coaches?**

Sport ***EVENTS***





Culture

EISTEDDFODS



AMORIE MAASS

“We must all do theatre to find out who we are, and to discover who we could become.”

These words by Augusto Boal truly encapsulate the effects of participating in various eisteddfods during not only my high school career, but also for the majority of the learners at our school. From participating in local eisteddfods, such as the **Gimmies Eisteddfod**, to regional and national eisteddfods like the **Allegretto** and the **BOLD Eisteddfod**, we were able to truly find ourselves and escape from lives filled with academic pressure.

The **Gimmies and Allegretto Eisteddfods** presented opportunities for growth in confidence and the development of abilities as performers. These eisteddfods offered enriching exposure to a variety of acting, painting, musical, and writing techniques showcased by participants from other schools. This ensured that every

item became educational while still being entertaining, and also created enlightening encounters that sparked new friendships. Of course, eisteddfods have their ups and downs—when the desired results are not always achieved—but the positive and constructive feedback helps ensure that one’s confidence is not lost. Instead, motivation and determination take over, driving the will to improve creative pieces and grow in character.

Eisteddfods have become the foundation upon which learners grow into the best versions of themselves. This is clearly evident not only in the number of participants from our school in the **BOLD Eisteddfod**, but also in the incredible achievements obtained by each and every learner:

BOLD Eisteddfod Results

Total Entries: 269

Emerald: A+++ (95%–100%) – 3

Diamond: A++ (90%–94%) – 71

Platinum: A+ (80%–89%) – 114

Gold: A (75%–79%) – 64

Silver: A- (70%–74%) – 17

The adjudicators had one word to describe our girls' performances – **PHENOMENAL!**

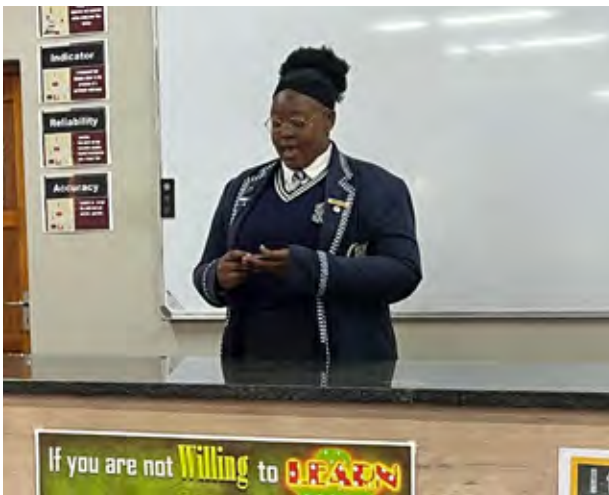
Participation in eisteddfods leaves one with an indescribable feeling of joy and fulfilment, along with cherished memories of serendipitous opportunities and blessings as a performer.

PUBLIC SPEAKING



TERESSA BOUWER
(Captain)

The late Robin Williams once said that **words and ideas can change the world**, and I wholeheartedly agree. Words are the building blocks of communication, shaping our understanding of the world and influencing our actions. Public Speaking at The High School for Girls, Potchefstroom, is not merely about written and spoken words; it is about **giving young ladies a platform to express themselves** eloquently and unapologetically through various competitions such as the annual PPP Derby, the senior competition at Milner High School, the junior competition at Curro Klerksdorp, and our own Derby Week and Public Speaking Showcase.



As I prepare to hang up my hat as Public Speaking Captain, I am overwhelmed with gratitude for the opportunity to have been part of this department for four years. During this time, under the guidance of **Mrs De Lange**, I was able to refine my speaking skills and, more importantly, grow as a person. **Public Speaking has empowered me to write and speak truth to power, to challenge dominant narratives, and to inspire action and change through the transformative use of words.**

In essence, the statement **"I write what I like"** by the late Steve Biko—one of the greatest speakers and activists of all time—captures the spirit of authenticity and self-expression we strive for in the Public Speaking Department. His words remind us that public speaking is not only about delivering ideas, but about conveying one's perspectives and passions with sincerity and impact. Moreover, Biko's message highlights the importance of **embracing one's unique voice**, a principle at the heart of effective public speaking, which enables speakers to build trust, credibility, and lasting connection with their audience.



I will forever be grateful to Girls High for providing such an important platform in the form of Public Speaking, as it has played a **vital role in building my self-confidence and teaching me the value of using my voice for good.** Through this experience, I have learned that I am worthy of being listened to—as a woman of worth—and I know these lessons will continue to benefit me in the future.

May the next season of Public Speaking be prosperous, and may every young lady of worth continue to seize the day with courage and conviction.

Culture

DEBATING



LAURA ANDRADE DE PONTE
(Captain)

Ask any debater, and they'll tell you their relationship with debate is a "love-hate" one. Not because there's anything inherently bad about debating - only that it's one of the most mentally demanding activities you can pursue. But once you overcome the imposter syndrome, debate becomes just as, if not more, rewarding than it is challenging. Despite the late-night prep sessions and unpredictable rebuttals, debate gifts you something incredibly rare in status quo: **a sharp, empathetic mind and a powerful voice.**

The 2025 debate season was a year of both triumph and transformation.

This year, two senior teams and one junior team proudly represented Girls' High in the **North West Schools Debate League**. One of our senior teams emerged victorious in a tightly contested final against last year's champions—a moment none of us will forget. More significantly, amid the fierce competition, a beautiful sisterhood blossomed within our team.

Our winning streak continued at PPP, where both PGHS teams brought home first and second place. Our juniors followed with a stunning victory at the Annual Interschool

Debate Challenge, while our seniors secured a commendable second place.

Throughout the season, I had the privilege of witnessing each debater evolve in both skill and personal style. From our new generation stepping into their power, to our most seasoned speaker taking the World Debate stage by storm. The voices in our team didn't need to be the loudest - they were always the most impactful.

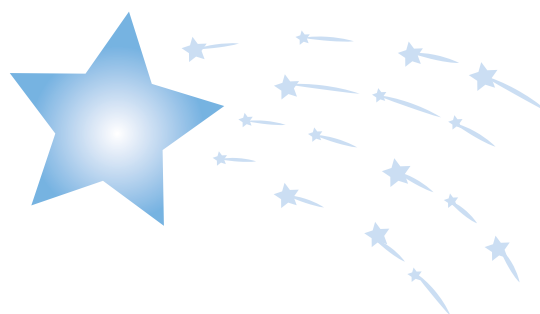
We owe immense gratitude to **Ms Letlthomo**, who gave us every opportunity to grow and compete, but more importantly, who believed in us when we didn't believe in ourselves. Her mindset shaped ours: nothing is impossible, and no goal is ever out of reach. And of course, **Coach Zuki** - a debating legend in his own right - brought passion, insight, and invaluable strategy. His mentorship has been a cornerstone of our success this season, and undoubtedly, for many to come.

As my own debate journey comes to an end, I finally understand why one can never truly hate debate. What we "hate" is the fear of failure - the self-doubt that keeps us from embracing the empowerment that debate offers. But that fear is no match for the growth, grit, and grace that debate instils in us. That power stays within us.

To the GHS debate team, your exponential growth has inspired me to embody our school's motto: **Res Serva Verum Gaudium** (but to do so with more courage).

It has been the greatest honour to lead such a brilliantly gifted team of orators.

May you continue to break the glass ceiling wherever you go.



VOCAL ENSEMBLE



MUKONAZWOTHE MATSILA
(Captain)

This year has been an incredible journey for the Vocal Ensemble, filled with growth, achievement, and unforgettable performances. Under the expert guidance of **Ms Brink**, we reached new heights musically, learning and perfecting beautiful new medleys that showcased both our talent and the bond we share.

One of the most memorable milestones for us was our debut performance at the prestigious

Legato Festival. Competing with some of the finest choral groups from across the country, we held our own and left a lasting impression with our harmonies, choreography, and emotional depth. We were overjoyed to be nominated for the **Legato Award for Choral Distinction**, and our connection with Ms Brink during our performance was so special that the judges awarded us a **special prize!**

This recognition was a true testament to the hard work, time, and creativity that went into every rehearsal and performance. It was a proud moment not only for us as an ensemble but also for our school.

As captain, I am deeply grateful for the opportunity to have served this remarkable group. I am so proud of the strides we have made this year, and it has been an honour to grow alongside each and every member.

I will treasure every rehearsal, every note sung, and every moment we shared on stage.

With a year filled with milestones and heartfelt performances, I believe the Vocal Ensemble has raised the bar and laid the foundation for an even brighter future.



Culture **CHOIR**



SAZI MASHININI
(Captain)

Oscar Wilde once wrote, “*Nothing can cure the Soul but the Senses, nor the Senses but the Soul,*” and I have found there is no greater cure than the symphony we can make with our own voices. Music is everywhere, in the wind, in the ground, in you. If you are lucky enough, you will get to experience the feeling of not only making music, but being surrounded by it.

Angelic voices are not only born but created, and in my years in the High School for Girls’ Choir, I have seen and experienced our wonderful conductor, **Ms Brink**, create powerhouse vocalists who can sing together, but also stand boldly in the spotlight on their own and had it not been for her, who gave me a chance in Grade 9, I would not have had these

past awesome four years in Choir and ever since, Girls High has graced many stages and championed many victories.

We first sang at the **Legato Choral Festival** in **2023** where we took the Award for Exceptional Performance from any South African Heritage or Tradition with our first African medley. I vividly recall **Morgan and Amukele** holding my hands as we waited with pounding hearts and bated breath before the master of ceremonies announced who had won the award and the whole gallery erupted in loud roars! In **2025**, we were victorious again, this time winning the Award for Treble Voices, but the Legato stage was not the only stage on which we had the privilege to sing.

We have sung at the **Gimmies Eisteddfod**, achieving an **A++** for our performance and receiving practical advice to better our performances. We have also participated in events like the **Musica Choir Festival** and **Choral Celebration Festival**, which have allowed us to just sing for the sake of singing and hear other magnificent choirs too. We have had the honour of hearing the **North West University Choir** sing and regale us with their beautiful songs and mastery of the art with their incredible conductor, **Mr Kobus Venter** – who gave us a standing ovation once!

Not many people can say that they have met an angel, but I have a family full of them because when I hear those Girls High choristers sing, I am certain that is what heaven sounds like.



MARIMBA



AObAKWE MAANO
(Senior Captain)

From my very first marimba practice on 28 February 2022, this journey has been nothing short of amazing. While every team experiences highs and lows, mine has been filled **almost entirely with highs**. From the long three-hour workshops – where the notes of **Asibe Happy** tested our focus and memory – to the celebratory braais thoughtfully organised by **Mrs Van der Walt**, every moment has become a treasured highlight. Marimba has been about so much more than just music; it has been about joy, growth, and unforgettable memories.

We have always managed to remain one big family. From 2022 to 2025, our team stayed the same, bound together by music and shared experiences. For many of us, **the marimba spoke directly to our souls** in a way nothing else could, and perhaps that is why letting go of it now feels so difficult. The instrument has never been just about notes and rhythm; it has become a voice of belonging, joy, and understanding.

As a family, we have consistently achieved outstanding results at the **Gimmies Eisteddfod**. At one point, our talent even earned us national recognition, and we have always strived to uphold the proud name of Potch Girls' High. Our reputation opened doors to countless

opportunities, including one of our most memorable experiences – when the **North West cricket team invited us to perform for them at the Oval**. The audience didn't just listen, they danced joyfully to the vibrant sound of our marimba, celebrating the music that has brought us so much pride and recognition.

None of this, however, would have been possible without the dedication and guidance of our organiser, **Mrs Van der Walt**. I am deeply aware of the immense planning and effort that goes into every practice, performance, and event, and I am genuinely grateful for her unwavering support and commitment.

To my team, as the 2025 Marimba Captain, I truly cherish every Monday evening and Wednesday afternoon spent together, even during our playful bickering over notes. You have become more than partners – **you have become family**. I hope each of you continues to grow in passion, because you are incredibly talented. I also want to give a special mention to **Mamello Phuthi**, who has always supported me, encouraged me to believe in myself, and showed me my ability to lead when I doubted my own strengths. Your unwavering support has never gone unnoticed.



In the end, marimba has been more than just an instrument to me – it has been a companion, a voice for my soul, and a bridge to moments of joy I will carry forever. **The music we created will always remind me of family, passion, and the beautiful harmony that comes when hearts and mallets move as one.**

Culture

DRAMA



TERESSA BOUWER
(Co-Captain)



ISABELLA CORREIA
(Co-Captain)

STARTING IN 3,2,1—

As we sit back and reflect on our journey in the Drama Department, we cannot help but feel a mixture of nostalgia and gratitude. Each performance, rehearsal, and shared moment of laughter and tears has shaped not only the year, but also who we are as artists and as young women. From our first experiences in Grade 8, to the bittersweet final curtain call of matric, drama has been our home and our voice.

Our year began on the **Lesedi stage at the Joburg Theatre**, where we watched the powerful play *You Strike a Woman, You Strike a Rock*. From bus rides filled with excitement, to doing our makeup in tiny bathrooms, to squeezing in last-minute study sessions for an English test, that outing was the embodiment of girlhood. The play itself was a masterpiece—an honest portrayal of the struggles of black women during Apartheid and a tribute to the strength of *imbokodo*. Its message of empowerment resonated deeply with us and tied beautifully into our school theme, **Women of Worth**. We left the theatre inspired not only by its message, but also by the directing, characterisation, and performance techniques that pushed us to elevate our own craft.

This inspiration carried through the year. Five of our thespians — **Kgolagano Modiboa, Morgan Winn, Aobakwe Maano, Ntandokayise Mlangeni, and Siné Schutte** — travelled to Cape Town for the All Girls' Festival, hosted at Wynberg Girls' High. With Musical Theatre as the theme, they delivered a flamboyant, showstopping number that celebrated precision, character clarity, and ensemble strength.



At home, our annual **Drama Festival** saw learners staging six plays and one film under the theme *Greco Mzansi*, blending classical Greek myth with contemporary South African contexts. Among these was *Chasing the Sun*, an interpretation of *Daedalus and Icarus* that explored how poverty, greed, and corruption can consume the human spirit. Thanks to the invaluable feedback from North-West University drama students, our casts and directors

sharpened their work to deliver bold, innovative theatre. The outcomes spoke for themselves, with Mzansi Muses taking first place, Isiqalekiso placing second, and Emzini taking third.



Our journey did not end there. **Mzansi Muses** went beyond our own festival to the professional stage at the **Festival of Excellence in Dramatic Arts (FEDA)**. It was a play about the sickness of waiting—the endless waiting for justice, opportunity, and change in South Africa. On the **Lesedi stage**, our cast delivered a performance filled with fire and raw honesty, leaving the audience spellbound. The feedback we received from acclaimed theatre-makers **Jacques De Silva and Callie Fields** was like a masterclass, affirming our voices while giving us tools to grow further. To have placed 16th out of 66 plays and receive two nominations—for **Best Ensemble and Best Supporting Actor (Eunice Zampe)** was a moment of immense pride. But the true victory was not in rankings; it was in standing together as a cast, telling a story that mattered.

The year concluded, as it always must, with the matric practical examinations—a collective bow for the class of 2025. Whether acting, directing, designing, or working behind the scenes, our matrics poured everything into their final performances. It was bittersweet, a graceful bowing-out that left our hearts on the Mary Hart Hall stage, even if it was with a dislocated shoulder or two. Through House Plays, Eisteddfods,

Afrikaans productions, FEDA, Drama Galas, and unforgettable rehearsals, we have given everything to this department and received even more in return.

Drama has been nothing short of life-changing. It has shaped our voices, our confidence, and our resilience. It has taught us to stand our ground, to dream, and to create. Drama students are not just people dressed in black; we are visionaries who breathe life into characters and ideas. Just as we do this on stage, so too has **Mrs Esther Rossouw-Taljaard** breathed life into each of her students. From her tiny Grade 9s to her outspoken matrics, she has seen potential in us even when we could not see it ourselves. She has been the constant star in our journey—a true *mbokodo* who holds the knife at the sharp end. For her guidance, mentorship, and unwavering presence, we are eternally grateful.

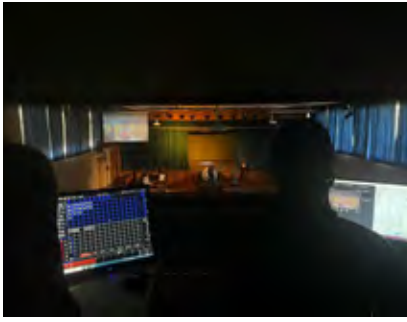


In the words of Oscar Wilde in *The Picture of Dorian Gray*: ***“It was only in the theatre that I lived.”*** We wholeheartedly agree. The stage has been where we felt most alive, where we found our voices, and where we discovered ourselves. As we sign off, we hope that future thespians will continue to seize the day, reach for the stars—both in the sky and the red ones of the Joburg Theatre—and breathe life into their own stories.

This is Isabella “The Muse” Correia and Teresa “The Voice” Bouwer, two young women who have worn many hats in the Drama Department — signing out.

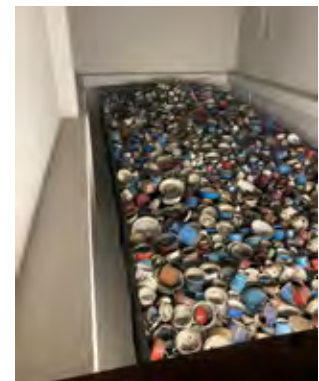
Culture ***EVENTS***





Culture

EUROPE TOUR



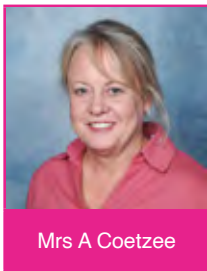


Open ***DAY***





CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs A Coetzee

GRADE 8C



Landa
Baleka



Amarissa
Bansen



Omolemo
Choenyana



Atlegang
Galeboe



Roxi
Hartsliet



Phoebe
Koitsioe



Reatlegile
Lepedi



Blessing
Mabitle



Nkomile
Majoro



Grace
Makganye



Molebogeng
Maleshane



Mbalenhle
Maseko



Kealeboga
Masibi



Amyoli
Mbali



Nobuhle
Mohloana



Warona
Molokoane



Bonolo
Motlhaoleng



Khuthala
Mthethwa



Khaya
Nguphane



Noliitha
Qangasa



Lebogang
Rammabi



Khanya
Ramohanoe



Olerato
Seakamela



Anesu
Sitshange



Uyathandwa
Takalani



Sinaye
Tuntulwana



Ms S Lusati

GRADE 8L



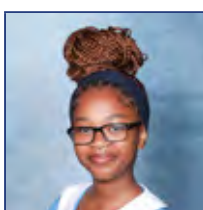
Lumka
Anyanwu



Ikho
Delihlazo



Laura
Geduld



Asange
Jacobs



Larona
Lefi



Masego
Lerefolo



Naledi
Lesenyego



Lwandile
Mahlangu



Fumani
Maluleke



Hope
Maseru



Khano
Matamela



Xongi
Mdaka



Kgantsho
Mokoena



Leah
Molosiwa



Rebabaletswe
Monare



Omolemo
Mphou



Nhlamulo
Mzimba



Nothile
Nonjola



Kaylen
Pieterse



Zikhona
Rachaka



Naledi
Rapeane



Kopano
Segone



Dikatso
Sibiya



Sara-Jo
Taylor



Siphesihle
Vuma

CLASS PHOTOS



Ms M Pienaar

GRADE 8P



Jaime
Abrahams



Alicia
Boreni



Kelly
Govere



Jaslyn
Jacobs



Oboikanyo
Khunoane



Morafe
Legoete



Orefile
Lesupi



Karabo
Maimane



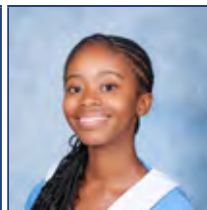
Tshepang
Masedi



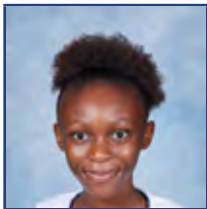
Bunhle
Mashabane



Bridget
Matlosa



Zukhanye
Mlauza



Keamogetswe
Molefe



Kagiso
Mosito



Makaziwe
Msingale



Bonolo
Ndlovu



Elihle
Ngaba



Letlotlo
Pongwana



Adivhaho
Ramabulana



Kananelo
Rangoanana



Cairo
Raphiri



Oratile
Sekhampu



Sinokuhle
Sikhakhane



Eana
Tebogo



GRADE 8S



Liyakhanya
Bakgoeng



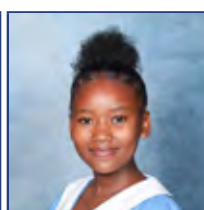
Kelebogile
Boshielo



Nareez
Finger



Kungothando
Gqogqa



Oprah
Johnson



Mangaliso
Koatla



Koketso
Lebitse



Lethabo
Lentsoana



Oratilwe
Lucas



Rebabaletsoe
Maine



Kutlwano
Makwatsane



Phathutshedzo
Manenzhe



Rebaone
Mashoge



Amogelang
Matsebatlela



Bokang
Mohale



Kopano
Molete



Neo
Motlhabi



Somikazi
Msomi



Ayakhaa
Ndukuda



Livhuwani
Netshimbupfe



Onalenna
Paai



Siphokati
Rapulane



Tshegofatso
Semenya



Topoyame
Setlhabe



Thando
Sithole



Elona
Sondiayaza



Rentse
Tlhole

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs N Viljoen

GRADE 8V



Simakahle
Bembe



Anele
Chunga



Akhiwe
Dliso



Atsede
Gebrab



Nolwazi
Hlongwane



Botlhale
Kalaote



Keatlegile
Kgwanyape



Lebohamplo
Leeuw



Thatoyaone
Lephogole



Amahle
Letsholo



Confidence
Maepa



Mpho
Makakane



Katlego
Malahlela



Nyakallo
Maseko



Boitshepo
Masike



Boikanyo
Mkgosi



Nikita
Molome



Leano
Motoko



Obontle
Mutangwa



Rethabile
Phasha



Tshohofatso
Ramohano



Kgalalelo
Rampete



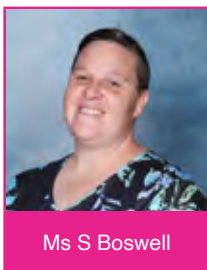
Tshimologo
Sefora



Megan
van der Merwe



Rethabile
Williams



Ms S Boswell

GRADE 9B



Nour
Ali



Nurensa
Bargicho



Amaani
Carrim



Kefuoe
Dipheko



Karabelo
Gopane



Elorm
Hatekah



Tsholofelo
Kganticoe



Okgonne
Letshabo



Tshegofatso
Mabilo



Letlotlo
Madilola



Nobuhle
Majola



Siphesihle
Malembe



Nomini
Mashele



Onalenna
Mathe



Kearabetswe
Modiakgotla



Rosina
Mofokeng



Tshireletso
Mokobane



Sibusiso
Momo



Karabo
Mosenogi



Keitumetse
Mothibeli



Khahliso
Mtambo



Maiti
Netshiunda



Bokamoso
Phasha



Mukhethwa
Ramaru



Boitumelo
Sekhu

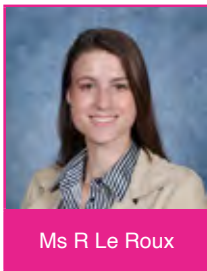


Nozipho
Sithole



Tshimologo
Thompo

CLASS PHOTOS



Ms R Le Roux

GRADE 9L



Ashley
Adams



Amogelang
Boroko



Tshimologo
Dikgwatlhe



Alyssa
Goodrich



Wame
Kalanko



Khumo
Leshika



Zanokuhle
Mabona



Orefile
Maine



Khalipha
Makoni



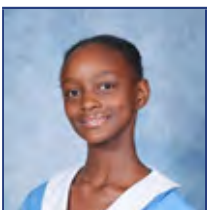
Karabelo
Marema



Didintle
Mathabe



Mpho
Mnanzana



Kgolagano
Moeng



Thoriso
Mokhatshane



Tamzin
Molotsane



Osego
Moseki



Remofilwe
Motaung



Kebone
Mpya



Rorisang
Ndarala



Regolagantswe
Phamodi



Nkosingiphile
Ramahlare



Tshiamo
Santhu



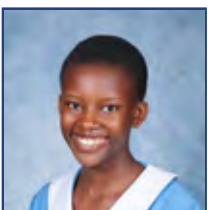
Hailey
Scheepers



Tamera
Soya



Lethabo
Tsiri



Uhlume
Yekanye



GRADE 9M



April
Allam



Kwena
Chokoe



Nompumelelo
Dlamini



Remoneilwe
Gorekwang



Sarah
Heffa Longue



Kopano
Kgantsi



Keabetswe
Loate



Luthando
Mafoko



Bokang
Makgabo



Khumoetsile
Mametse



Zanengcebo
Masiga



Nakhane
Mayekiso



Kutlwano
Modibedi



Laura
Mohamed



Letlotlo
Monchusi



Azania
Mosiane



Sibongile
Motlasedi



Akhona
Mtshweni



Lesedi
Ngcayicibi



Zuriel
Njom



Vhengani
Phihlela



Potego
Ramohlale



Lesedi
Sello



Naledi
Thubaki



Lemeese
Williams

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs L Kruger

GRADE 9S



Jamie
Abrahams



Theonaé
Boer



Khotatso
Digoamaje



Bontle
Gaanagomo



Nhlelo
Gumedede



Reabetswe
Joyisa



Olwethu
Khumbula



Akilah
Loonate



Alicia
Mahlangu



Oatlegile
Makokoe



Ayanda
Mangoloti



Lehlogonolo
Masethe



Remotlotlo
Matebesi



Boitumelo
Mmatladi



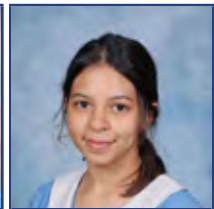
Olerato
Mokgwamme



Remothabetse
Moloi



Mahalia
Mosala



Khadeeja
Motara



Natalie
Mpofo



Buhle
Nabe



Peloentle
Ndala



Yonelwa
Pani



Regolele
Rapulana



Micah
Sooliman



Minenhle
Tsimba



Mr C van Deventer

GRADE 9V



Remofilwe
Baisitse



Oluwatoyin
Dhlamini



Lia
Erasmus



Reneilwe
Gowoka



Ofentse
Hlatshwayo



Nobuhle
Khumalo



Phemelo
Loliwe



Thandolwethu
Mahlalela



Luhle
Makhanya



Keamogetswe
Mamoepa



Mikayla
Masilo



Boipelo
Mazabane



Katlego
Modise



Bukona
Mohutsioa



Didintle
Molefe



Boipelo
Morwe



Bonolo
Mosikidi



Omolemo
Mothei



Oarabile
Motswenyane



Talia
Mushayabasa



Mangaliso
Nkumbesi



Realeboga
Plaatjie



Mokgetoa
Ramusi



Aurorè
Sola



Nyakallo
Theletsane



Kealeboga
Trom



Oratile
Yona

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs A Taylor

GRADE 10A



Owam
Bakgoeng



Ofentse
Boqo



Lesedi
Dibetso



Zunairah
Fredericksz



Tlotlo
Keebine



Franka
Kempen



Goisago
Lambert



Zisanda
Langa



Isago
Legoete



Mpho
Matamela



Nina
Mathebula



Ayanda
Mlambo



Realeboga
Mogaki



Bonang
Monaisa



Onkutlwile
Monaisa



Oreneile
Mophuting



Siphesihle
Mzolisa



Nqobile
Nkosi



Madison
Preston



Cailleigh
Ruiters



Rae-Anne
Sagrys



Nkateko
Shibambo



Ditebogo
Sibeko



Suk'oluhle
Sikhakhane



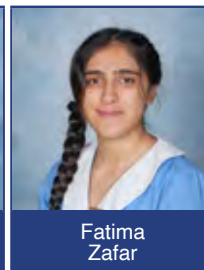
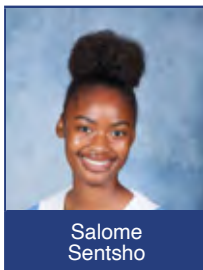
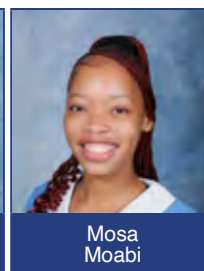
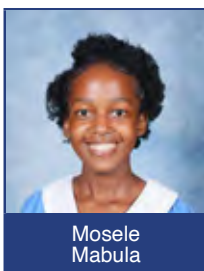
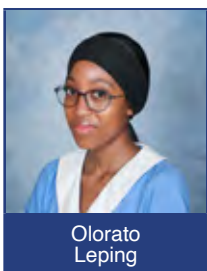
Thandeka
Tofile



Khaya
Zungu



GRADE 10B



CLASS PHOTOS



Ms G Letlthomo

GRADE 10G



Felihle
Dlamini



Maryam
Esmail



Khumoetsile
Leeuw



Oratile
Makoro



Khwezi
Manyandi



Lesedi
Masiza



Esona
Mepha



Siphesihle
Mhlongo



Masego
Mmekwane



Ezabo
Mngoma



Isabelle
Mogotlane



Reatlegile
Moholoeng



Katlego
Mongwaketse



Omphemetse
Paai



Mohlomi
Sekhoto



Keaorata
Setlhapelo



Jaydin
Van Der Lene



Olwethu
Watch



Diya
Zacaria



GRADE 10J



Liolla
Chinemasa



Kholofelo
Chuene



Mia
Coertzen



Sbhongumusa
Gabela



Reneilwe
Keohitlhetse



Gabriëlla
Kruger



Nicolene
Lindeque



Adelaide
Louw



Tshepiso
Mabitle



Siphosihle
Mafu



Regomoditswe
Mathibe



Tshegofatso
Matlawe



Tisetso
Menyatso



Lesedi
Moeketsi



Kefa
Moroke



Tlamelo
Mothabeng



Diphethoho
Ntswedikane



Hadassa
Phetheni



Reitumetse
Pheto



Itumeleng
Poee



Tshwanelo
Sekano



Justine-Annah
Sengooba



Lethokuhle
Shabangu

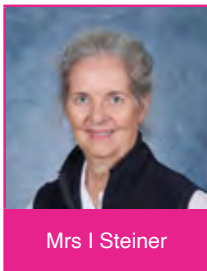


Resego
Twala



Rethabile
Xaba

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs I Steiner

GRADE 10S



Gosiame
Baloyi



Aisha
Bhata



Rievkah
Boardman



Kristal
Chambiwa



Didintle
Galesitoe



Logan-Lee
Julius



Thato
Lentsoane



Ongeziwe
Madwanyana



Dintle
Makatane



Andile
Malo



Andile
Maseme



Nwel'Olude
Mayekiso



Mikateko
Mnisi



Naledi
Mojhe



Kenanao
Mokalleng



Hlompho
Molefe



Amogelang
Sebolao



Lungelo
Sigudu



Fatima
Ugharadar



Eunice
Zampe



Mrs S Heystek

GRADE 11H



Grace
Carr



Janique
de Wee



Ramielle
Feris



Samiha
Hassim



Omolemo
Kgabi



Olerato
Kgekoane



Tamzyn
Koetaan



Kganya
Legoete



Esther
Mabaso



Kuhle
Mabena



Samantha
Mahachi



Snazo
Majola



Bokamoso
Masebelanga



Dineo
Masilo



Isinamva
Mayekiso



Busisiwe
Menzi



Vongayi
Mheyamwa



Mbalenhle
Mlambo



Rorisang
Mokuke



Boitumelo
Motaung



Oratilwe
Nche



Busisiwe
Ngwenya



Babalwa
Ngxukumesha



Bahle
Ntshangase



Boikobo
Nzimankulu



Vernique
Rademeyer



Lamees
Rassulmia



Oarabile
Seelamo



Zamahlubi
Seemi



Lerato
Sello



Victoria
Shoniwa



Lange'llhle
Sikhakhane



Laurette
Strauss



Rethabile
Thubaki

CLASS PHOTOS



Mr M Owens

GRADE 11M



Jessica
Combrink



Sihle
Diamond



Tanya
Fine



Loago
Gachose



Kutlwano
Langa



Bokamoso
Lekome



Releboga-Modimo
Mamosadi



Amahle
Mchunu



Nomakhwezi
Mekgwe



Shan-Lynn
Miller



Isoke
Mncube



Owame
Moholoeng



Gladys
Mokunyane



Bokamoso
Motloung



Katlego
Motsemme



Bophelo
Mphakati



Melokuhle
Ndimande



Phila
Nguphane



Luna
Ngwenya



Jadelynn
Noble



Keagile
Ntsanana



Oratilwe
Ntsoelengoe



Andrea
Palos



Thutego
Sebako



Tlhokomelo
Shelile



Thandolwethu
Siroro



Nomvuyo
Tyobeka



Kelly
van der Poll



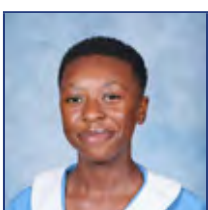
Mphamelo
Vukeya



GRADE 11R



Tiffney
Abrahams



Rutendo
Chiota



Angela
Dlamini



Amy-Lee
Domingo



Alexandra
Engelbrecht



Kutlwano
Horniet



Sbongile
Khumalo



Paballo
Khwinana



Bontle
Ledwaba



Karabo
Mabaso



Leago
Malebo



Lathitha
Mangxola



Kamogelo
Mashishi



Dimpho
Mathabe



Khumo
Monnagathi



Olwethu
Mthethwa



Lisakhanya
Ndabeni



Sinovuyo
Ndala



Bongazonke
Nxumalo



Asande
Phiri



Amantle
Senoelo



Milisiwe
Simelane



Naledi
Sizane

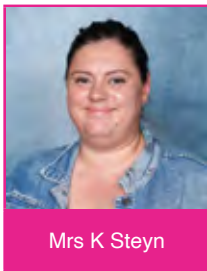


Letlotlo
Thekiso



Kimberley
van der Merwe

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs K Steyn

GRADE 11S



Diya
Abraham



Mariam
Adeleke



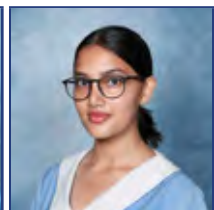
Phetogo
Bele



Kaelo
Chai



Niza
Chaila



Taslima
Chand



Tshiamo
Dichabe



Reneiloe
Diphoko



Thuto
Galo



Julianna
Gumede



Aa'ishah
Khan



Reabetswe
Letlhakeng



Shukra
Mabaso



Siboniso
Maduna



Tshepang
Mashego



Mphoentle
Mmope



Oratiloe
Mokoena



Kagontle
Mosegedi



Mamello
Motloutng



Lonwabo
Mpande



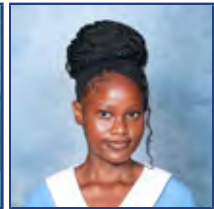
Kyla
Mthethwa



Siphesihle
Nkonyane



Siné
Schutte



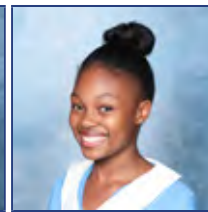
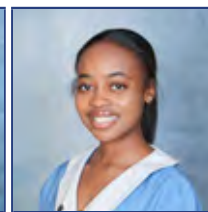
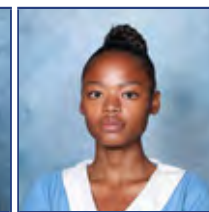
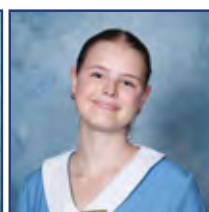
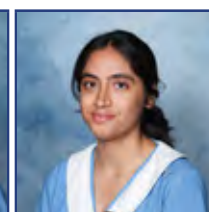
Tshegofatso
Senne



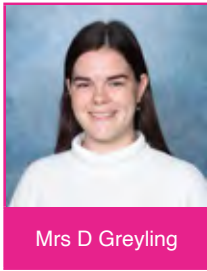
Amy
Williams



GRADE 12E

 Isabella Correia	 Kelly Cunningham-Scott	 Minenhle Dikobe	 Remofilwe Kalanki	 Gheerde Kempen	 Kealeboga Leepo
 Nsuku Lehola	 Tshepang Leping	 Amorlie Maass	 Kabo Magasa	 Refilwe Magolego	 Siyamthanda Magwaza
 Noxolo Makhoba	 Eibhlin Masilo	 Rebaone Matsietsa	 Ntandokayise Mlangeni	 Khanyisile Mlauza	 Joedene Mokoena
 Keitumetse Mooketsi	 Lebogang Moruri	 Nakai Muzunze	 Oarabile Pheto	 Mamello Phuthi	 Omolemo Seseng
 Khanyisile Sokhwebo	 Bone Storom-Nkele	 Kiera Williams	 Morgan Winn	 Naairah Zafar	

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs D Greyling

GRADE 12G



Teresa
Bower



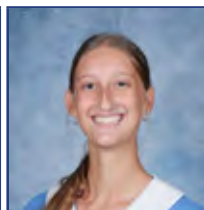
Megan
Fouché



Nana
Gharney



Aobakwe
Maano



Alicea
Maass



Owethunamandla
Madhlala



Blessing
Mahlangu



Reatlegile
Mampe



Swazi
Mangoeng



Sazi
Mashinini



Bokamoso
Masilo



Bokang
Matlokoisi



Regolagane
Mosepele



Rearabile
Moshe



Didintle
Motaung



Mpilwenhle
Mtimkulu



Mbali
Nhleko



Sifiso
Nkosi



Naftali
October



Lehakoe
Ramokoka



Ahlume
Sipungela



Nakibule
Tyobeka



Ms C van Straten



Mr A Hull

GRADE 12S



Temilade
Adejinmi



Laura
Andrade de Ponte



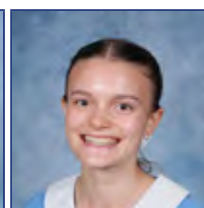
Zuko
Buso



Thandolwethu
Gqamane



Nolwazi
Khanyile



Mia
Kok



Kelebogile
Lebepe



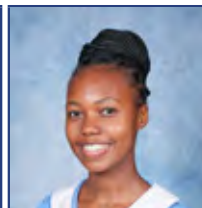
Omphile
Lesekele



Omolemo
Mabe



Botlhale
Maepa



Ntokozi
Mahlangu



Lebone
Marole



Lethabo
Masike



Naledi
Masiu



Mukonazwothe
Matsila



Tshepang
Matsobane



Anele
Mdluliwa



Amukele
Mkhize



Kopano
Mohlahlo



Mpho
Mohloki



Keabetswe
Morake



Tebogo
Moretsi



Lerkicia
Mosomane



Kampinda
Mukupa



Reabetswe
Namane



Amanah
Sayed



Kaone
Tsatsimpe



Kuyabongeka
Zulu



Warona
Zwane

CLASS PHOTOS



Mrs H van der Walt

GRADE 12W



Sonia
Ashraf



Keisha
Brishmaer



Shelemiah
Chikwaikwai



Nyasha
Gonyora



Keyana
Gumedede



Aldean
Jacobs



Leani
Jansen van Vuuren



Le-Keisha
Manuel



Kgalalelo
Maphetle



Precious
Metswamere



Kgolagano
Modiboa



Andiswa
Modise



Olerato
Moeketsi



Qhobosheane
Mofamere



Nthabiseng
Molebatsi



Kutloano
Monyemangene



Nthabiseng
Motitimi



Tshegofatso
Ntshabele



Thuto
Raphiri



Sade
Smith



Ange
Teche-Ndihou

GROUP PHOTOS

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF



BACK ROW: Mr E Heyman (IT), Ms B Griessel (Hostel), Mr L Rossouw-Taljaard (Maintenance), Mr J Jambane (IT), Mr A Strong (Maintenance)
THIRD ROW: Ms C Renieri (Marketing), Mrs K Koena (Finance), Mrs F Kemp (Co-curricular), Ms L Sousa (Psychologist), Mrs L Bredenkamp (Finance)
SECOND ROW: Mrs M Heyman (Admissions), Mrs C van Niekerk (Headmistress' PA), Ms P Mokawana (Hostel), Mrs Y Mmakwa (Reception)
FRONT ROW: Mrs V Constance (Counsellor), Ms A Malgas (Co-curricular), Ms R Sepotokele (Copyroom)
ABSENT: Ms R Mosiane (Finance)

MAINTENANCE



BACK ROW: Mr A Strong, Mr L Rossouw-Taljaard (Supervisor), Mr O Modise
SECOND ROW: Mr B Mtaye, Mr J Montewa, Mr T Malgas
FRONT ROW: Mr S Faku, Mr C Williams, Mr S Mofokeng, Mr C Khala

HOSTEL ADMIN & LAUNDRY



BACK ROW: Ms S Chepani, Ms B Griessel, Mrs F Gaerupe
FRONT ROW: Mrs N Schoeman, Ms M Mofokeng, Mrs E Moorosi

HOSTEL ADMIN & GENERAL HOSTEL ASSISTANTS



BACK ROW: Mrs L Ncube, Mr D Bekker, Mr J Williams, Ms B Griessel, Mr U Mnisi, Ms S Mahube
SECOND ROW: Ms B Lebereki, Ms C Howe, Ms M Mathinye, Ms S Serwalo, Ms E Koena
FRONT ROW: Ms E Latha, Ms E Moshodi, Ms L Tshabadira, Ms C Mohlomi, Ms E Zimankulu, Mrs M Manyetsa

HOSTEL ADMIN & GENERAL SCHOOL ASSISTANTS



BACK ROW: Ms B Griessel, Mr U van Coller, Mr I Sethabela
SECOND ROW: Ms G Drift, Ms J Mkhoma, Ms P Mokawana
FRONT ROW: Ms M Seleke, Ms P Mutsi

EDUCATORS



BACK ROW: Ms R Le Roux, Mrs T de Vos, Mrs C Nel, Mr A Hull, Ms B Ludick, Mrs J Strydom, Mrs J de Lange
FOURTH ROW: Mrs T Eybers, Ms M Sebashe, Mr M Owens, Mrs S Nel, Mrs I Steiner, Mrs Z Aucamp, Mrs N Viljoen, Mrs A Strydom, Ms C Gray
THIRD ROW: Mrs K Steyn, Ms S Lusati, Mrs A Coetzee, Mrs R Engels, Mrs L Kruger, Mrs H van der Walt, Mrs M Strong
SECOND ROW: Mrs S Heystek, Ms S Boswell, Ms B Blom, Dr G Djan, Ms G Letlthomo, Ms M Pienaar
FRONT ROW: Mrs V Schutte, Ms M Scholtz (Headmistress), Mrs A Human (Deputy Headmistress), Ms B Morokane

EXECUTIVE MANAGEMENT



Ms M Scholtz (Headmistress), Mrs A Human (Deputy Headmistress)

SCHOOL MANAGEMENT TEAM



BACK ROW: Mrs J de Lange, Mrs T de Vos, Mrs S Nel
THIRD ROW: Mrs A Strydom, Mrs Z Aucamp, Ms C Gray
SECOND ROW: Dr G Djan, Mrs R Engels, Mrs V Schutte
FRONT ROW: Ms M Scholtz (Headmistress), Mrs A Human (Deputy Headmistress)

SENIOR HOUSE MISTRESSES



Mrs K Steyn (Day Girls), Mrs T Eybers (North Wing), Mrs S Nel (School House), Mrs I Steiner (South Wing), Ms C Gray (School House), Mrs A Human (North House), Mrs V Schutte (Day Girls)

HEAD OF NORTH HOUSE



Mrs A Human & Mamello Phuthi

HEAD OF SCHOOL HOUSE



Laura Andrade de Ponte & Mrs S Nel

HEAD OF NORTH WING



Kuyabongeka Zulu, Mrs T Eybers

DISCIPLINE COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Omphile Lesekele, Morgan Winn, Qhobosheane Mofamere, Isabella Correia, Reatlegile Mampe, Megan Fouché, Nakibule Tyobeka
THIRD ROW: Minenhle Dikobe, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Teressa Bouwer, Gheerde Kempen, Mia Kok, Kgolagano Modiboa
SECOND ROW: Kopano Mohlahlo, Ntandokayise Mlangeni, Keisha Brishmaer, Amorie Maass, Lehakoe Ramokoka, Nthabiseng Molebatsi, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Anele Mdlulwa, Nyasha Gonyora
FRONT ROW: Kuyabongeka Zulu, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Ms C Gray, Mamello Phuthi

HEAD OF DAY GIRLS



Mrs V Schutte, Keisha Brishmaer & Mrs K Steyn

HEAD OF SOUTH WING



Mrs I Steiner & Anele Mdlulwa

EXECUTIVE HEADS



Kuyabongeka Zulu, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Mamello Phuthi

HOSTEL PREFECTS



BACK ROW: Kaone Tsatsimpe, Morgan Winn, Isabella Correia, Kiera Williams, Sazi Mashinini, Thuto Raphiri, Mbali Nhleko, Reatlegile Mampe, Amukele Mkhize
THIRD ROW: Lehakoe Ramokoka, Teressa Bouwer, Nakibule Tyobeka, Gheerde Kempen, Omphile Lesekele, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Minenhle Dikobe
SECOND ROW: Nyasha Gonyora, Bone Storom-Nkele, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Reabetswe Namane
FRONT ROW: Keisha Brishmaer, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Anele Mdlulwa, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Mamello Phuthi

RCL



BACK ROW: Keatlegile Kgwanyape, Sibongile Motlhasedi, Lamees Rassulmia, Isabella Correia, Qhobosheane Mofamere, Reatlegile Mampe, Omolemo Choenyana, Olwethu Khumbula, Isinamva Mayekiso
THIRD ROW: Khahliso Mtambo, Rutendo Chiota, Goisago Lambert, Mikateko Mnisi, Orefile Maine, Shan-Lynn Miller, Kelebogile Boshelo
SECOND ROW: Bonolo Ndlovu, Masego Mmekwane, Owami Ndlovu, Ofentse Hlatwayo, Liolla Chinemasa, Omolemo Mphou
FRONT ROW: Kuyabongeka Zulu, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Ms C Gray, Mamello Phuthi

CLASS CAPTAINS



BACK ROW: Megan van der Merwe, Shelemiah Chikwaikwai, Kimberley van der Merwe, Lethabo Masike, Julianna Gumede, Keagile Ntsanana, Kenanao Mokalleng, Diya Zacaria, Morafe Legoete
SECOND ROW: Nhlamulo Mzimba, Kealeboga Leepo, Sifiso Nkosi, Kutlwano Modibedi, Ngobile Nkosi, Amaani Carrim
FRONT ROW: Neo Motlhabi, Mokgetoa Ramusi, Didintle Mathabe, Laurette Strauss, Ms C Gray, Hlompho Keketsi, Regomoditswe Mathibe, Pelloentle Ndala, Sinaye Tuntulwana

CLASS OF 2025



BACK ROW: Kutloano Monyemangene, Shelemiah Chikwaikwai, Kaone Tsatsimpe, Reatlegile Mampe, Qhobosheane Mofamere, Isabella Correia, Kampinda Mukupa, Thuto Raphiri, Nsuku Lehola, Sazi Mashinini, Kiera Williams, Mbali Nhleko, Lethabo Masike, Morgan Winn, Megan Fouché, Ange Teche-Ndihou, Kelebogile Lebepe, Mpho Mohloki, Bokamoso Masilo, Mphilwenhle Mtimkulu

FIFTH ROW: Remofilwe Kalanki, Regolagane Mosepele, Kgolagano Modiboa, Nolwazi Khanyile, Alicea Maass, Blessing Mahlangu, Botlhale Maepa, Nakai Muzunze, Amukele Mkhize, Leani Jansen van Vuuren, Gheerde Kempen, Teresa Bouwer, Nakibule Tyobeka, Precious Metswamere, Tshogofatso Ntshabele, Rebaone Matsietsa, Aldean Jacobs, Temilade Adejinmi

FOURTH ROW: Tshepang Matsobane, Sade Smith, Bokang Matlokotsi, Minenhle Dikobe, Le-Keisha Manuel, Kealeboga Leepo, Keyana Gumede, Mia Kok, Refilwe Magolego, Omphile Lesekele, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Aobakwe Maano, Sifiso Nkosi, Nthabiseng Motitimi, Ntokoza Mahlangu, Amorie Maass, Keisha Brishmaer, Nthabiseng Molebatsi, Lehakoe Ramokoka

THIRD ROW: Tshepang Leping, Nana Ghartey, Omolemo Mabe, Thandolwethu Gqamane, Naftali October, Siyamthanda Magwaza, Swazi Mangoeng, Eibhlin Masilo, Kelly Cunningham-Scott, Rearabile Moshe, Amanah Sayed, Sonia Ashraf, Joedene Mokoena, Ahlume Sipungela, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Lerkicia Mosomane, Keitumetse Mooketsi, Naairah Zafar

SECOND ROW: Lebogang Moruri, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Khanyisile Sokhwebo, Keabetswe Morake, Tebogo Moretsi, Didintle Motaung, Noxolo Makhoba, Kabo Magasa, Bone Storom-Nkele, Warona Zwane, Lebone Marole, Khanyisile Mlauza, Mamello Phuthi, Ntandokayise Mlangeni, Anele Mdulwa

FRONT ROW: Mukonazwothe Matsila, Kopano Mohlahlo, Nyasha Gonyora, Mrs S Nel, Reabetswe Namane, Olerato Leping, Kgalalelo Maphetle

STERS



BACK ROW: Tshiamo Dichabe, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Alyssa Goodrich, Angela Dlamini, Tamera Soya, Babalwa Ngxukumesha Mbalenhle Mlambo

SECOND ROW: Mangaliso Nkumbesi, Lehlogonolo Masethe, Karabo Mabaso, Tshimologo Thompo, Omolemo Kgabi, Adivhaho Ramabulana, Nhlelo Gumede

FRONT ROW: Ms S Lusati, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Bokamoso Masebelanga, Oarabile Seelamo, Khanyisile Mlauza, Yonelwa Pani Dr G Djan

SAASTA DEBATE



BACK ROW: Sbgumusa Gabela, Sipheshile Mzolisa, Lesedi Dibetso

THIRD ROW: Ezabo Mngoma, Alicia Boreni, Reneiloe Diphoko

SECOND ROW: Justine-Annah Sengooba, Oratile Mokoena

FRONT ROW: Owethunamandla Madhlala, Dr G Djan, Kelebogile Lebepe

SAASTA OLYMPIAD



THIRD ROW: Mohlomi Sekhoto, Lwandile Mahlangu, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Mariam Adeleke, Esona Mepha, Owam Bakgoeng, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Rievhah Boardman, Luthando Mafoko, Olerato Kgekoane, Lamees Rassulmia, Bunhle Mashabane, Omolemo Kgabi, Milisiwe Simelane, Oatlegile Makokoe

SECOND ROW: Mphamelo Vukeya, Alicia Boreni, Lehlogonolo Masethe, Shukra Mabaso, Esther Mabaso, Lethokuhle Shabangu, Bokamoso Motloung, Jaydin van der Lene, Lesedi Dibetso, Tshepiso Mabitle, Tlotlo Keebine, Orefile Lesupi

FRONT ROW: Bokang Makgabo, Laurette Strauss, Thandeka Tofile, Reneiloe Diphoko, Kefuoe Dipheko, Onalenna Mathe, Dr G Djan, Bridget Matlosa, Boipelo Mazabane, Tsholofelo Kganticoe, Atlegang Galeboe, Aa'ishah Khan, Regomoditswe Mathibe

SCIENCE EXPO



BACK ROW: Mariam Adeleke, Kaelo Chai, Melokuhle Ndimande, Victoria Shoniwa, Luthando Mafoko, Taslima Chand, Nomvuyo Tyobeka, Nobuhle Majola, Sipheshile Nkonyane, Diya Zacaria, Nkosingiphile Ramahlare

FOURTH ROW: Bokamoso Motloung, Oratile Nche, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Milisiwe Simelane, Maiti Netshiunda, Ahlume Sipungela, Tamera Soya, Sinovuyo Ndala, Dineo Masilo, Esther Mabaso, Shukra Mabaso

THIRD ROW: Phemelo Loliwe, Bukona Mohutsioa, Bokang Makgabo, Tshegofatso Senne, Tanya Fine, Mbalenhle Mlambo, Alicia Boreni, Mikayla Masilo, Busisiwe Menzi, Shan-Lynn Miller, Laurette Strauss

SECOND ROW: Naledi Mohoje, Peloentle Ndala, Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Rosina Motokeng, Regomoditswe Mathibe, Phetogo Bele, Boipelo Mazabane, Aa'ishah Khan

FRONT ROW: Dr G Djan, Lamees Rassulmia, Ms S Lusati

JUNIOR GEOGRAPHY OLYMPIAD



BACK ROW: Maiti Netshiunda, Nomini Mashale, Luthando Mafoko, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini

SECOND ROW: Karabo Mosenogi, Oatlegile Makokoe, Lehlogonolo Masethe, Khumoetsile Mametse

FRONT ROW: Peloentle Ndala, Boipelo Mazabane, Mrs T Eybers, Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Lethabo Tsiri

MATHS OLYMPIAD



BACK ROW: Mpho Mohloki, Diya Zacaria, Amukele Mkhize, Megan Fouché, Luthando Mafoko, Lamees Rassulmia, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Mbali Nhleko, Julianna Gumede, Olerato Kgekoane, Kaone Tsatsimpe, Lethabo Masike, Melokuhle Ndimande, Nakai Muzunze, Siphesihle Nkonyane, Mariam Adeleke, Omphile Lesekele

THIRD ROW: Siyamthanda Magwaza, Kutlwano Monyemangene, Minenhle Dikobe, Esther Mabaso, Bontle Gaanagomo, Omolemo Kgabi, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Milisiwe Simelane, Niza Chaila, Bunhle Mashabane, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Reabetswe Joyisa, Amorie Maass, Thandeka Tofile, Mphilwenhle Mtimkulu, Lehakoe Ramokoka, Lwandile Mahlangu

SECOND ROW: Tshepiso Mabitle, Boitumelo Mmatladi, Letlotlo Madilola, Lonwabo Mpande, Diya Abraham, Tshiamo Dikobe, Mphamelo Vukeya, Bokamoso Motlaung, Nomakhwezi Mekgwe, Leago Malebo, Shukra Mabaso, Alicia Boreni, Khumo Monnagathi, Lethabo Tshiri

FRONT ROW: Mokgetoa Ramusi, Aa'ishah Khan, Kopano Mohlahlo, Peloentle Ndala, Khanyisile Mlauza, Onalenna Mathe, Mrs A Strydom, Oarabile Motswenyane, Nhlelo Gumede, Kefuoe Dipheko, Laurette Strauss, Anele Mdlulwa, Reabetswe Namane, Minenhle Tsima

AFRIKAANS OLYMPIAD (JUNIOR & SENIOR)



BACK ROW: Theonaé Boer, Letlotlo Pongwana, Megan Fouché, Siné Schutte, Reatlegile Mampe, Lethabo Masike, Lamees Rassulmia, Olerato Kgekoane, Rievkah Boardman, Luthando Mafoko, Isabella Correia, Morgan Winn, Mbali Nhleko, Gheerde Kempen, Oboikanyo Khunoane, Logan-Lee Julius, Mikayla Masilo

THIRD ROW: Orefile Lesupi, Amy-Lee Domingo, Owam Bakgoeng, Reabetswe Joyisa, Sifiso Nkosi, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Amukele Mkhize, Alicea Maass, Vhengani Pihlela, Mohlomi Sekhoto, Mpho Mohloki, Omphile Lesekele, Milisiwe Simelane, Oatlegile Makokoe, Natalie Mpofu, Didintle Motaung

SECOND ROW: Nyasha Gonyora, Peloentle Ndala, Kefuoe Dipheko, Esther Mabaso, Lonwabo Mpande, Bokamoso Motloun, Lehakoe Ramokoka, Mphilwenhle Mtimkulu, Boitumelo Mmatladi, Siyamthanda Magwaza, Nompumelelo Dlamini, Shukra Mabaso, Amorie Maass, Lesedi Sello, Alexandra Engelbrecht, Lemeese Williams, Makawize Msingale

FRONT ROW: Mrs H van der Walt, Aa'ishah Khan, Anele Mdlulwa, Laurette Strauss, Akhona Mtsheni, Khanyisile Mlauza, Tebogo Moretsi, Kutloano Monyemangene, Lethokuhle Shabangu, Vinash-Leigh Noko, Thlamelo Mothabeng, Masego Mmekwane, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Bonolo Ndlovu, Ms M Pienaar

PROVERTO OLYMPIAD



BACK ROW: Maiti Netshiunda, Diya Zacaria, Vhengani Pihlela, Amogelang Boroko, Amukele Mkhize, Megan Fouché, Nomini Mashale, Luthando Mafoko, Rievkah Boardman, Olerato Kgekoane, Lamees Rassulmia, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Lethabo Masike, Bophelo Mphakati, Mohlomi Sekhoto, Nkosingiphile Ramahlare, Ongeziwe Madwanya, Thutego Sebako

FOURTH ROW: Owam Bakgoeng, Swazi Mangoeng, Eibhlin Masilo, Oatlegile Makokoe, Tshepiso Mabitle, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Melokuhle Ndimande, Khalipha Makoni, Kganya Legoete, Angela Dlamini, Nomvuyo Tyobeka, Mikateko Mnisi, Mphoentle Mmope, Niza Chaila, Jaydin van der Lene, Bontle Gaanagomo, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Reabetswe Joyisa, Shukra Mabaso, Keagile Ntsanana

THIRD ROW: Zanengebo Masiga, Amaani Carrim, Diya Abraham, Keabetswe Loate, Tshiamo Dichabe, Karabo Mabaso, Bokamoso Motloun, Oarabile Seelamo, Samantha Mahachi, Nomakhwezi Mekgwe, Omolemo Kgabi, Mbalenhle Mlambo, Tlotlo Keebine, Mikayla Masilo, Esther Mabaso, Lehlohonolo Masethe, Lethabo Tsiri

SECOND ROW: Rosina Mofokeng, Owami Ndlovu, Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Lethokuhle Shabangu, Khumo Monnagathi, Tebogo Moretsi, Letlotlo Madilola, Talia Mushayabasa, Phelelo Loliwe, Omphemetse Paai, Realeboga Plaatjie, Kyla Mthethwa, Boipelo Mazabane, Masego Mmekwane, Onalenna Mathe

FRONT ROW: Oarabile Motswenyane, Karabelo Marema, Didintle Mathabe, Anele Mdlulwa, Tsholofelo Kganticoe, Reneiloe Diphoko, Mrs Schutte, Kefuoe Dipheko, Peloentle Ndala, Grace Carr, Aa'ishah Khan, Lemeese Williams, Keitumetse Mothibeli, Khumoetsile Leeuw

ENGLISH OLYMPIAD



BACK ROW: Reatlegile Mampe, Mbali Nhleko, Rievkah Boardman, Isabella Correia, Megan Fouché
SECOND ROW: Amanah Sayed, Diya Zacaria, Sinovuyo Ndala, Khanyisile Mlauza
FRONT ROW: Peloentle Ndala, Ms C Gray, Amorie Maass

VOCAL ENSEMBLE



BACK ROW: Ongeziwe Madwanya, Nakibule Tyobeka, Sbhongile Khumalo, Rae-Anne Sagrys, Nakai Muzunze, Siphesihle Mzolisa, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Lerkicia Mosomane
FRONT ROW: Ms N Brink, Dimpho Mathabe, Masego Mmekwane, Kutloano Monyemangene, Mukonazwothe Matsila (Captain), Tanya Fine, Mamello Phuthi, Nyasha Gonyora, Bahle Ntshangase, Ms C Gray

SCHOOL CHOIR



BACK ROW: Oatlegile Makokoe, Mikateko Mnisi, Lathitha Mangxola, Siphesihle Mzolisa, Bokamoso Lekome, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Kholofelo Chuene, Teresa Bouwer, Mohlomi Sekhoto, Kristal Chambiwa, Isinamva Mayekiso, Ongeziwe Madwanya, Lesedi Masiza
FOURTH ROW: Khumo Monnagathi, Bongazonke Nxumalo, Mphamelo Vukeya, Boitumelo Mmatladi, Theonaé Boer, Sibusiso Momo, Mikayla Masilo, Eibhlin Masilo, Rutendo Chiota, Dimpho Mathabe, Lonwabo Mpande
THIRD ROW: Tanya Fine, Masego Mmekwane, Owami Ndlovu, Suk'oluhle Sikhakhane, Hlompho Keketsi, Omphemetse Paai, Tebogo Moretsi, Hlompho Molefe, Shukra Mabaso, Esther Mabaso
SECOND ROW: Peloentle Ndala, Adelaide Louw, Isabelle Mogottlane, Kefa Mrooke, Tiffney Abrahams, Kefuoe Dipheko, Lisakhanya Ndabeni
FRONT ROW: Bahle Ntshangase (Vice-Captain), Ms N Brink, Ms C Gray, Sazi Mashinini (Captain)

SENIOR MARIMBA BAND



BACK ROW: Shelemiah Chikwaikwai, Bokamoso Masilo, Bothale Maepa, Refilwe Magolego, Omphile Lesekele, Karabo Mabaso
SECOND ROW: Bokang Matlokotsi, Letlotlo Thekiso, Tshepang Leping, Amorie Maass, Oratiloe Mokoena, Anele Mdlulwa, Reabetswe Namane
FRONT ROW: Mamello Phuthi, Mrs H van der Walt (Coach and Organiser), Aobakwe Maano (Captain), Olerato Moeketsi

GRADE 10 MARIMBA BAND



BACK ROW: Kristal Chambiwa, Chido Zvimba, Leila Khosa, Nwel'Olude Mayekiso, Galaletsang Kole, Mohlomi Sekhoto, Aphile Mabaso, Monalisa Serwalo
SECOND ROW: Itumeleng Pooe, Lethokuhle Shabangu, Mikateko Mnisi, Owam Bakgoeng, Masego Mmekwane
FRONT ROW: Mrs H van der Walt (Coach), Felihle Dlamini, Aobakwe Maano, Anele Mdlulwa, Nqobile Nkosi, Mr A Hull (Organiser)

GRADE 9 MARIMBA BAND



BACK ROW: Lia Erasmus, Bokamoso Pasha, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Remofilwe Motaung, Olerato Kgekayne, Luthando Mafoko, Amogelang Boroko

SECOND ROW: Kealeboga Trom, Zanengcebo Masiga, Reabetswe Joyisa, April Allam, Vhengani Phihlela, Omolemo Kgabi, Boitumelo Mmatlhadi, Talia Mushayabasa, Reneilwe Gowoka

FRONT ROW: Mrs H van der Walt, Anele Mdlulwa, Aobakwe Maano, Mr A Hull

GRADE 8 MARIMBA BAND



BACK ROW: Tshegofatso Semenya, Topoyame Setlhabe, Kelly Govere, Kgalalelo Rampete, Leano Motoko, Kungothando Gqogqa, Omolemo Choenyana, Somikazi Msomi, Onalenna Paai

SECOND ROW: Tshohofatso Ramohano, Warona Molokoane, Kgantsho Mokoena, Amahle Letsholo, Nhlamulo Mzimba, Orefile Lesupi

FRONT ROW: Mrs H van der Walt (Coach), Atlegang Galeboe, Nothile Nonjola, Neo Mothlabi, Kelebogile Boshielo, Phatushedzo Mahenzhe, Mr A Hull (Organiser)

JUNIOR DEBATE



Ms G Letlthomo (Organiser), Mokgetoa Ramusi, Alicia Boreni, Sarah Heffa Longue, Sinaye Tuntulwana, Mr Z Nameka (Coach)

SENIOR DEBATE



BACK ROW: Grace Carr, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Mpho Matamela, Bophelo Mphakati, Diya Zacaria, Bokamoso Motloung, Chiedza Mpofu
FRONT ROW: Ms G Letlthomo (Organiser), Laura Andrade de Ponte (Captain), Mr Z Nameka (Coach)

EUROPE TOUR GROUP



BACK ROW: Mrs K Steyn, Tiffney Abrahams, Babalwa Ngxukumasha, Dimpho Mathabe, Olwethu Mthethwa, Bontle Ledwaba, Nomvuyo Tyobeka, Tlhokomelo Shelile, Kamogelo Mashishi, Mamello Motloung, Katlego Modise, Potego Ramohlale, Nozipho Sithole, Galaletsang Kole, Spongile Khumalo Olerato Mokgwamme, Mrs H van der Walt

FRONT ROW: Phila Nguphane, Loago Gaohose, Phetogo Bele, Ezabo Mngoma, Siphesihle Mhlongo, Siphesihle Mzolisa, Amogelang Sebolao, Nobuhle Khumalo

PUBLIC SPEAKING



BACK ROW: Omolemo Choenyana, Tshepiso Mabitle, Rutendo Chiota, Eunice Zampe, Thandeka Tofile, Bokamoso Masebelanga, Reabetswe Joyisa
SECOND ROW: Sinaye Tuntlwana, Tshegofatso Semanya, Oatlegile Makokoe, Orefile Lesupi, Makaziwe Msingale
FRONT ROW: Niza Chaila (Vice-captain), Mrs J de Lange (Organiser), Teresa Bouwer (Captain)

REDENAARS



Alexandra Engelbrecht, Mrs H van der Walt, Laurette Strauss

CHESS



BACK ROW: Sarah Heffa Longue, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Ange Teche-Ndihou, Bokamoso Phasha, Kaelo Chai
THIRD ROW: Katlego Modise, Dineo Masilo, Sibusiso Momo, Potego Ramohlale, Lehlogonolo Masethe
SECOND ROW: Reneiloe Diphoko, Laurette Strauss, Mpho Molefe, Remoneilwe Gorekwang
FRONT ROW: Thandolwethu Mahlalela, Amanah Sayed (Captain)
ABSENT: Mrs A Taylor (Coordinator), Mrs P Greyling (Outside Coach), Naledi Masiu, Lang'elihle Sikhakhane

GRADE 10 VISUAL ART



BACK ROW: Chido Zvimba, Resego Twala, Leila Khosa, Esona Mepha, Galaletsang Kole, Olorato Leping, Ms B Ludick
THIRD ROW: Chiedza Mpfu, Khaya Zungu, Fatima Zafar, Genevieve Jansen
SECOND ROW: Mia Coertzen, Salome Sentsho, Kgologolo Ramokgopa
FRONT ROW: Bonang Monaisa, Onstelerona Oageng, Diphethoho Ntswedikane

GRADE 11 VISUAL ART



BACK ROW: Kaelo Chai, Jessica Combrink, Kutlwano Langa, Melokuhle Ndimande, Bokamoso Lekome
THIRD ROW: Sihle Diamond, Tamzyn Koetaan, Kelly van der Poll, Phetogo Bele, Ms B Ludick
SECOND ROW: Bokamoso Masebelanga, Oratilwe Ntsoelengoe, Amy-Lee Domingo, Thuto Galo
FRONT ROW: Gladys Mokunyane, Andrea Palos

GRADE 12 VISUAL ART



BACK ROW: Blessing Mahlangu, Kampinda Mukupa, Ms B Ludick, Gheerde Kempen, Tshegofatso Ntshabele
SECOND ROW: Omolemo Seseng, Shelemiah Chikwaikwai, Kiera Williams, Eibhlin Masilo, Khanyisile Mlauza
FRONT ROW: Keitumetse Mooketsi, Minenhle Dikobe, Mpho Mohloki, Reabetswe Namane, Lebogang Moruri

SCA PLANNING COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Justine-Annah Sengooba, Lwandile Mahlangu, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Owethunamandla Madlala, Luthando Mafoko, Julianna Gumede, Bophelo Mphakati, Niza Chaila, Dineo Masilo, Omphemetse Paai
SECOND ROW: Minenhle Tsimba, Didintle Mathabe, Bridget Matlosa, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Phemelo Loliwe, Regolele Rapulana, Adivhaho Ramabulana, Felihle Dlamini, Kopano Mohlahlo, Makaziwe Msingale
FRONT ROW: Ms B Blom, Dr G Djan, Sinovuyo Ndala, Nomvuyo Tyobeka, Ms S Lusati, Mrs I Steiner

SCA EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Bophelo Mphakati, Julianna Gumede, Nomvuyo Tyobeka
SECOND ROW: Owethunamandla Madlala, Niza Chaila, Sinovuyo Ndala, Justine-Annah Sengooba
FRONT ROW: Mrs I Steiner, Dr G Djan, Ms S Lusati, Ms B Blom

BOLD EISTEDDFOD GROUP



BACK ROW: Ongeziwe Madwanyana, Mphoentle Mmope, Chido Zvimba, Siphesihle Malembe, Sbhongile Khumalo, Melokuhle Ndimande, Nobuhle Majola, Nwel'olude Mayekiso, Julianna Gumede, Esther Erasmus, Victoria Shoniwa, Elorm Hatekah, Maiti Netshiunda, Mohlomi Sekhoto, Tamera Soya, Isinamva Mayekiso, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Eibhlin Masilo

FOURTH ROW: Bokamoso Phasha, Uhlume Yekanye, Karabelo Gopane, Bonolo Mosikidi, Khumoetsile Mametse, Bokamoso Motloung, Owame Moholoeng, Lathitha Mangxola, Tshimologo Thompo, Omolemo Kgabi, Siné Schutte, Milisiwe Simelane, Esther Mabaso, Mangaliso Nkumbesi, Goisago Lambert, Mphamelo Vukeya, Lonwabo Mpande, Shukra Mabaso, Adivhaho Ramabulana, Lesedi Sello, Kungothando Gqogqa, Keatlegile Kgwanayape

THIRD ROW: Potego Ramohlale, Oratile Makoro, Dimpho Mathabe, Rosina Mofokeng, Phemelo Loliwe, Bongazonke Nxumalo, Luna Ngwenya, Kgologolo Ramokgopa, Sifiso Nkosi, Felihle Dlamini, Keamogetswe Mamoepa, Sbhongumusa Gabela, Lesedi Moeketsi, Nqobile Nkosi, Nompumelelo Dlamini, Tanya Fine, Owami Ndlovu, Snazo Majola, Eunice Zampe

SECOND ROW: Mrs R Engels, Kyla Mthethwa, Khumo Monnakgathi, Khwezi Manyandi, Zanengcebo Masiga, Natalie Mpofu, Reabetswe Joyisa, Thandeka Tofile, Alyssa Goodrich, Khalipha Makoni, April Allam, Mikayla Masilo, Kwena Chokoe, Itumeleng Poee, Laurette Strauss, Lethabo Tsiri, Oratile Mokoena, Regomoditswe Mathibe, Peloentle Ndala, Ms B Ludick

FRONT ROW: Amogelang Matsebatlela, Naledi Thubaki, Sinaye Tuntulwana, Karabelo Marema, Lemeese Williams, Yonelwa Pani, Phetogo Bele, Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Reneiloe Diphoko, Keitumetse Mothibedi, Atlegang Galeboe, Kea Trom

ABSENT: Kutlwano Langa, Chiedza Mpofu, Ezabo Mngoma, Lungelo Sigudu, Ontselerona Oageng, Franka Kempen, Amogelang Sebolao, Kutlwano Kalanko, Siphesihle Mhlongo, Olwethu Mthethwa, Katlego Motsemme, Hlompho Keketsi, Nakhane Mayekiso, Vinash-Leigh Noko, Kenanao Mokaleng, Gosiamo Baloyi

DRAMA MATRICS



BACK ROW: Morgan Winn, Lethabo Masike, Mbali Nhleko, Sazi Mashinini, Isabella Correia, Leani Jansen van Vuuren, Nakai Muzunze
THIRD ROW: Kgolagano Modiboa, Botlhale Maepa, Aobakwe Maano, Gheerde Kempen, Teresa Bouwer, Omphile Lesekele, Kealeboga Leepo
SECOND ROW: Didintle Montshiwa, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Kelly-Hope Cunningham-Scott, Le-Keisha Manuel, Amorie Maass, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Bone Storum-Nkele
FRONT ROW: Rearabile Moshe, Ntandokayise Mlangeni, Siyamthanda Magwaza, Keisha Brishmaer, Lerkicia Mosomane
ABSENT: Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard

MZANSI MUSES



BACK ROW: Lathitha Mangxola, Kgolagano Modiboa, Alyssa Goodrich, Oluwatoyin Dhlamini, Precious Metswamere, Kgologolo Ramokgopa, Eunice Zampe
SECOND ROW: Bahle Ntshangase, Rosina Mofokeng, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Siboniso Maduna, Regomoditswe Mathibe, Oratloe Mokoena, Kefa Moroke, Justine-Annah Sengooba
FRONT ROW: Isabella Correia (director), Ms B Morokane, Lethabo Masike (co-director)
ABSENT: Mrs E Rossouw-Taljaard, Nakhane Mayekiso, Aa'ishah Khan

ISIQALEKISO



BACK ROW: Nakibule Tyobeka, Qhobosheane Mofamere, Lethabo Masike, Thuto Raphiri, Kelebogile Lebepe, Reatlegile Mampe
THIRD ROW: Ngobile Nkosi, Siyamthanda Magwaza, Aobakwe Maano, Siné Schutte, Mphilwenhle Mtimkulu, Bonolo Mosikidi, Zamahlubi Seemi
SECOND ROW: Karabelo Marema, Mamello Phuthi, Ezabo Mngoma, Monalisa Serwalo, Masego Mmekwane, Didintle Mathabe
FRONT ROW: Ntandokayise Mlangeni (director), Omphile Lesekele (co-director)

CHASING THE SUN



BACK ROW: Amogelang Sebolao, Lungelo Sigudu, Julianna Gumede, Kutlwano Langa, Amy Williams, Megan Fouché, Lia Erasmus
THIRD ROW: Liolla Chinemasa, Franka Kempen, Milisiwe Simelane, Katlego Mongwaketse, Mohlomi Sekhoto, Leago Malebo, Spongumusa Gabela, Gheerde Kempen
SECOND ROW: Minenhle Tsimba, Olwethu Mthethwa, Phetogo Bele, Keabetswe Morake, Lonwabo Mpande, Le-Keisha Manuel, Vinash-Leigh Noko, Dimpho Mathabe, Bokamoso Masebelanga, Tshepang Mashego
FRONT ROW: Nthabiseng Molebatsi, Ms B Ludick, Teresa Bouwer (Director)

SET IN STONE



BACK ROW: Aphile Mabaso, Galaletsang Kole, Victoria Shoniwa, Nwel'Olude Mayekiso, Kenanao Mokalleng, Maiti Netshiunda, Isinamva Mayekiso
SECOND ROW: Kyla Mthethwa, Ontselerona Mofokeng, Tlamelo Mothabeng, Amahle Mchunu, Mphoentle Mmope, Luna Ngwenya, Thandeka Tofile, Khumoetsile Mametse
FRONT ROW: Bone Storum-Nkele (co-director), Nobuhle Khumalo, Ms B Morokane, Lebone Marole, Morgan Winn (director)

EMZINI



BACK ROW: Nomakhwezi Mekgwe, Nomini Mashele, Esther Erasmus, Mbali Nhleko, Kimberley van der Merwe, Ntokozo Mahlangu, Owethunamandla Madhlala
THIRD ROW: Lethabo Tsiri, Bongazonke Nxumalo, Milisiwe Simelane, Katlego Mongwaketse, Lesedi Sello, Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Phemelo Loliwe
SECOND ROW: Reabetswe Namane, Owami Ndlovu, Nyasha Gonyora
FRONT ROW: Ms B Morokane, Lerkicia Mosomane (co-director), Kuyabongeka Zulu (director)

WOMEN OF ASH



BACK ROW: Paballo Khwinana, Lesedi Moeketsi, Mikateko Mnisi, Vongayi Mheyamwa, Diya Zacaria, Siphesihle Mzolisa, Ditebogo Sibeko, Chiedza Mpofu
SECOND ROW: Kea Trom, Remoneilwe Gorekwang, Laurette Strauss, Tanya Fine, Hlompho Keketsi, Tebogo Moretsi, Isabelle Mogotlane, Ms B Morokane
FRONT ROW: Amorie Maass (director), Kelly-Hope Cunningham-Scott (co-director)

NYX



BACK ROW: Sbogumusa Gabela, Alyssa Goodrich, Luthando Mafoko, Esther Erasmus, Kenanao Mokalleng, Vongayi Mheyamwa, Ditebogo Sibeko
SECOND ROW: Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Katlego Mongwaketse, Le-Keisha Manuel, Chiedza Mpofu
FRONT ROW: Sifiso Nkosi, Gheerde Kempen (director)

HEADS OF HOUSES



Qhobosheane Mofamere, Isabella Correia & Reatlegile Mampe

HEAD OF DISCOVERY



Mrs D Greyling & Reatlegile Mampe

HEAD OF QUEST



Mrs H van der Walt, Qhobosheane Mofamere & Mrs K Steyn

HEAD OF ADVENTURE



Mrs N Viljoen & Isabella Correia

CROSS COUNTRY



BACK ROW: Mia Kok, Luthando Mafoko, Amy Williams, Ntokozo Mahlangu, Megan van der Merwe

SECOND ROW: Amorie Maass, Lathitha Mangxola, Tshireletso Mokobane, Tshiamo Santhu

FRONT ROW: Peloentle Ndala, Anele Chunga, Mrs A Coetzee, Liolla Chinemasa, Justine-Annah Sengooba

ATHLETICS: SCHOOL TEAM



BACK ROW: Thoriso Mokhatshane, Omolemo Choenyana, Tshimologo Dikgwatlhe, Victoria Shoniwa, Kimberley van der Merwe, Thutego Sebako, Thuto Raphiri, Uyathandwa Takalani, Boitumelo Sekhu, Amy Williams, Spongile Khumalo, Mariam Adeleke, Cairo Raphiri, Melokuhle Ndimande, Ntokozo Mahlangu

FOURTH ROW: Snazo Majola, Franka Kempen, Lathitha Mangxola, Olwethu Watch, Kenanao Mokalleng, Oratilwe Lucas, Keatlegile Kgwanyape, Nakai Muzunze, Rebaone Mashoge, Mia Kok, Realeboga Mogaki, Aphile Mabaso, April Allam, Oreneile Mophuting

THIRD ROW: Khanyisile Mlauza, Nobuhle Mohloana, Tshireletso Mokobane, Anele Chunga, Esther Mabaso, Warona Molokoane, Lesedi Sello, Bongazonke Nxumalo, Bonolo Motlhaoleng, Loago Gaohose, Phetogo Bele

SECOND ROW: Siphosihle Mafu, Justine-Annah Sengooba, Liolla Chinemasa, Reneilwe Gowoka, Peloentle Ndala, Didintle Mathabe

FRONT ROW: Ms B van Rhyn (Coach), Mukonazwothe Matsila (Vice-captain), Reatlegile Mampe (Captain), Mrs F Kemp (Organiser), Amorie Maass (Vice-captain), Mrs L Kruger (Coach), Ms R le Roux (Coach)

ABSENT: Siphesihle Mhlongo

ALL GIRLS TENNIS TEAM



BACK ROW: Gheerde Kempen, Lethabo Masike, Khumo Leshika

FRONT ROW: Ms S Botha (Coach)

ABSENT: Kamogelo Mashishi

TENNIS SQUAD



BACK ROW: Amogelang Boroko, Kopano Segone, Kungothando Gqogqa, Khanya Ramohanoe

THIRD ROW: Khumo Leshika, Amyoli Mbali, Nkomile Majoro, Tshimologo Dikgwatlhe

SECOND ROW: Phoebe Koitsioe, Mbalenhle Maseko, Nothile Nonjola

FRONT ROW: Gheerde Kempen (Captain), Ms S Botha (Coach)

SQUASH: 1st TEAM



Anele Mdlulwa, Victoria Shoniwa, Mrs N Viljoen, Reatlegile Mampe, Leago Malebo

SQUASH: 2nd TEAM



Rosina Mofokeng, Bokamoso Masebelanga, Mrs N Viljoen, Lia Erasmus, Oratiloe Mokoena

SQUASH: GH1



Minenhle Tsimba, Luthando Mofoko, Mrs N Viljoen, Kwena Chokoe

SQUASH: GH2



Karabelo Marema, Thando Sithole, Mrs N Viljoen, Bokamoso Phasha

SQUASH: GH3



Hadassa Phetheni, Khaya Zungu, Mrs N Viljoen, Milisiwe Simelane

SQUASH: RESERVES



Fumani Maluleke, Mrs N Viljoen, Naledi Rapeane

SWIMMING TEAM



BACK ROW: Luthando Mafoko, Nina Mathebula, Mia Coertzen, Julianna Gumede, Luna Ngwenya, Katlego Mongwaketse
THIRD ROW: Aurorè Sola, April Allam, Mphoentle Mmope, Roxi Hartsliel, Tshegofatso Semenya, Bonolo Moskidi, Reneilwe Gowoka
SECOND ROW: Akilah Loonate, Hope Maseru, Grace Carr, Justine-Annah Sengooba
FRONT ROW: Amy Williams, Mrs D Greyling, Kiera Williams (Captain)

HOCKEY: 2nd TEAM



BACK ROW: Neo Motlhabi, Oratile Sekhampu, Topoyame Setlhabe, Khalipha Makoni, Dikato Sibiya, Simakahle Bembe, Lebohampho Leeuw
SECOND ROW: Kealeboga Masibi, Mukhethwa Ramaru, Phathutshedzo Manenzhe, Siphokati Rapulane, Sinaye Tuntulwana
FRONT ROW: Kaelo Chai, Mr M Owens, Andrea Palos

HOCKEY: U/15



BACK ROW: Letlotlo Monchusi, Lethabo Tsiri, Oratile Yona, Remotlotlo Matebesi, Remothabetse Moloi, Mikayla Masilo, Mpho Mnanzana, Khahliso Mtambo
SECOND ROW: Kearabetswe Modiakgotla, Akilah Loonate, Didintle Mathabe, Mokgetoa Ramusi, Naledi Thubaki
FRONT ROW: Luthando Mafoko, Mrs A Strydom, Peloentle Ndala

HOCKEY: 1st TEAM



BACK ROW: Lathitha Mangxola, Zuko Buso, Kimberley van der Merwe, Samantha Mahachi, Rutendo Chiota, Khumo Monnagathi
THIRD ROW: Rearabile Moshe, Aldean Jacobs, Snazo Majola, Bongazonke Nxumalo
SECOND ROW: Paballo Khwinana, Amahle Mchunu, Kyla Mthethwa
FRONT ROW: Shelemiah Chikwaikwai, Ms S Boswell, Kgalalelo Maphetle

HOCKEY: U/16



BACK ROW: Aphile Mabaso, Salome Sentsho, Realeboga Mogaki, Galaletsang Kole, Moleboheng Ramafikeng, Olwethu Watch
SECOND ROW: Justine-Annah Sengooba, Kutlwano Modibedi, Onkutlwile Monaisa, Mosele Mabula
FRONT ROW: Andile Malo, Ms N Mnisi, Tshwanelo Sekano, Tlamelo Mothabeng

HOCKEY: U/14



BACK ROW: Katlego Malahlela, Koketso Lebitse, Cairo Raphiri, Omolemo Choenyana, Ayakhaa Ndukuda
THIRD ROW: Livhuwani Netshimbupfe, Kutlwano Makwatsane, Lebogang Rammabi, Leah Molosiwa
SECOND ROW: Boikanyo Mokgosi, Sipheshile Vuma
FRONT ROW: Warona Molokoane, Ms Lusati (Coach), Nolwazi Hlongwane
ABSENT: Kagiso Mosito

NETBALL: 1st TEAM



BACK ROW: Thuto Raphiri, Omphile Lesekele, Kutlwano Langa
FOURTH ROW: Nomvuyo Tyobeka, Angela Dlamini
THIRD ROW: Loago Gaohose, Mrs V Schutte, Nomakhwezi Mekgwe
SECOND ROW: Phetogo Bele, Mukonazwothe Matsila
FRONT ROW: Olwethu Mthethwa

NETBALL: 2nd TEAM



BACK ROW: Vongayi Mheyamwa, Thandolwethu Siroro
SECOND ROW: Kutlwano Horniet, Luna Ngwenya
FRONT ROW: Oarabile Seelamo, Mrs V Schutte, Boikobo Nzimankulu

NETBALL: U/17A



BACK ROW: Mariam Adeleke, Melokuhle Ndimande, Mphoentle Mmope
SECOND ROW: Siboniso Maduna, Babalwa Ngxukumsha
FRONT ROW: Esther Mabaso, Mrs V Schutte, Lonwabo Mpande

NETBALL: U/16A



BACK ROW: Rae-Anne Sagrys, Amogelang Sebolao, Kutlwano Kalanko
FRONT ROW: Oletetswe Senokoanyane, Ditebogo Sibeko, Orenelle Mophuting, Mrs Z Aucamp (Team Manager)
ABSENT: Siphesihle Mhlongo, Ms J Matiju (Coach)

NETBALL: U/16B



BACK ROW: Esona Mepha, Uhlume Yekanye, Kenanao Mokalleng
SECOND ROW: Ayanda Mlambo, Goisago Lambert, Thato Lentsoane
FRONT ROW: Mrs L Kruger (Coach), Liolla Chinemasa, Ezabo Mngoma, Mrs Z Aucamp (Team manager)

NETBALL: U/15A



Mrs S Heystek, Lesedi Sello, Mangaliso Nkumbesi, Orefile Maine, Nurensa Bargicho, Regolele Rapulana, Nobuhle Majola, Boitumelo Sekhu, Ms L de Bruyn

NETBALL: U/15B



Mrs S Heystek, Hailey Scheepers, Okgonne Letshabo, Khumo Leshika, Boitumelo Mmatladi, Thoriso Mokhatshane, Nkosingiphile Ramahlare, Maiti Netshiunda, Buhle Nabe, Ashley Adams, Ms T O'Brien

NETBALL: U/14A



Kopano Segone, Laura-Leigh Geduld, Bokang Mohale, Rebabaletsoe Maine, Rebaone Mashoge, Keatlegile Kgwanape, Oratilwe Lucas, Uyathandwa Takalani, Ms R le Roux

NETBALL: U/14B



Atlegang Galeboe, Bonolo Ndlovu, Kelebogile Boshielo, Bonolo Motlhaoleng, Lwandile Mahlangu, Ms B van Rhyn (Coach)
ABSENT: Khaya Nguphane, Confidence Maepa

RELAY TEAM: U/18



BACK ROW: Kuyabongeka Zulu, Mukonazwothe Matsila, Amorie Maass, Sbongile Khumalo
FRONT ROW: Ms B van Rhyn (Coach)

BIATHLON



BACK ROW: Justine-Annah Sengooba, April Allam, Aurorè Sola
FRONT ROW: Mrs F Kemp (Organiser)

HOCKEY: NW COLOURS



BACK ROW: Olwethu Watch, Moleboheng Ramafikeng, Rutendo Chiota
FRONT ROW: Kearabetswe Modiakgotla, Oratile Yona, Luthando Mafoko, Peloentle Ndala
ABSENT: Kagiso Mosito

EQUESTRIAN: NW COLOURS



Franka Kempen

BIATHLON: NW COLOURS



April Allam

TENNIS: NW COLOURS



Khumo Leshika

ATHLETICS: NW COLOURS



Reatlegile Mampe

SQUASH: NW COLOURS



Oratilo Mokoena & Anele Mdlulwa

CHOIR: NW COLOURS



Boitumelo Mmatladi & Peloentle Ndala (Head Girl of NW Children's Choir)

DEBATE: NATIONAL COLOURS



Mpho Matamela

MAJORETTES: PROTEA COLOURS



Keisha Brishmaer

MAJORETTES: SAMCA COLOURS



BACK ROW: Kyla Mthethwa, Kgolagano Modiboa, Lesedi Moeketsi
FRONT ROW: Keisha Brishmaer

DEBATE: NW COLOURS



Bokamoso Motloun, Mpho Matamela, Sarah Heffa Longue, Diya Zacaria, Mokgetoa Ramusi

MAJORETTES: NW COLOURS



BACK ROW: Lesedi Dibetso, Babalwa Ngxukumesha, Lungelo Sigudu, Alicea Maass, Nkateko Shibambo
SECOND ROW: Ontselerona Oageng, Zamahlubi Seemi, Amahle Mchunu, Vinash - Leigh Noko, Oratilo Mokoena
FRONT ROW: Kyla Mthethwa, Lesedi Moeketsi, Keisha Brishmaer, Kgolagano Modiboa

AFRIKAANS OLYMPIAD PROVINCIAL WINNER



Mrs H van der Walt & Laura Andrade de Ponte

BEELD COMPETITION 2nd: POEM



Mrs H van der Walt & Siné Schutte

BEELD COMPETITION 5th: ESSAY



Mrs H van der Walt & Mia Kok

WHITE BLAZER RECIPIENTS



Gheerde Kempen, Anele Mdlulwa & Amorie Maass

DANCING: NATIONAL COLOURS



BACK: Esther Erasmus
FRONT: Siné Schutte

SAASTA OLYMPIAD PROVINCIAL WINNER



Laura Andrade de Ponte & Dr G Djan

MAJORETTES: NATIONALS TEAM



BACK ROW: Kelebogile Boshieo, Kgantsho Mokoena, Phemelo Loliwe, Amogelang Matsebatlela, Tshimologo Thompo, Khumoetsile Leeuw, Rethabile Williams, Naledi Rapeane, Mangaliso Koatla, Siphesihle Vuma, Thando Sithole, Hlompho Keketsi, Alicia Boreni, Bunhle Mashabane, Zukhanye Mlauza, Khuthala Mthethwa, Mahalia Mosala, Amyoli Mbali, Reneilwe Shika, Adivhaho Ramabulana, Tamera Soya, Oboikanyo Khunoane, Fumani Maluleke, Nobule Mohloana, Keamogetswe Mamoepa, Remofilwe Motaung

SECOND ROW: Gosiamo Baloyi, Amahle Mchunu, Khumoetsile Mametse, Lungelo Sigudu, Bonolo Mosikidi, Didintle Mathabe, Keitumetse Mothibeli, Lesedi Dibetso, Mangaliso Nkumbesi, Realeboga Plaatjie, Siphesihle Malembe, Ontselerona Oageng, Zamahlubi Seemi, Oratiloe Mokoena, Osego Moseki

FRONT ROW: Lesedi Moeketsi, Babalwa Ngxukumeshwa, Oratile Makoro, Kgolagano Modiboa, Alicea Maass, Julianna Gumede, Keisha Brishmaer, Nkateko Shibambo, Vinash - Leigh Noko, Ontselerona Oageng, Chiedza Mpofu, Kyla Mthethwa

MEDIA CENTRE MONITORS



BACK ROW: Omolemo Kgabi, Mphoentle Mmope, Kebone Mpya, Olerato Kgekoane, Rievkah Boardman, Milisiwe Simelane, Niza Chaila, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Oarabile Seelamo

THIRD ROW: Karabelo Gopane, Suk'oluhle Sikhakhane, Realeboga Plaatjie, Tshimologo Thompo, S bongumusa Gabela, Omphemetse Paai, Letlotlo Madilola, Hlompho Keketsi, Osego Moseki

SECOND ROW: Grace Carr, Ofentse Hlatshwayo, Khwezi Manyandi, Reabetswe Letlhakeng, Laurette Strauss, Ontselerona Oageng, Boipelo Morwe

FRONT ROW: Bone Storum-Nkele, Lebone Marole, Amorice Maass, Mrs J de Lange (Coordinator), Morgan Winn, Amukele Mkhize, Nakibule Tyobeka, Alicea Maass

FIRST AID



BACK ROW: Lesedi Dibetso, Reatlegile Mampe, Remofilwe Motaung, Jessica Combrink, Amy Williams, Luthando Mafoko, Morgan Winn, Realeboga Mogaki, Rutendo Chiota

FOURTH ROW: Oratilwe Ntshoelengoe, Phemelo Loliwe, Siphesihle Malembe, Omolemo Kgabi, Alicea Maass, Maiti Netshiunda, Niza Chaila, Rethabile Thubaki, Nqobile Nkosi

THIRD ROW: Mrs Y Mmakwa, Kyla Mthethwa, Naairah Zafar, Letlotlo Thekiso, Tanya Fine, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Temilade Adejinmi, Omphemetse Paai, Fatima Zafar, Dimpho Mathabe, Bokamoso Masebelanga, Dr G Djan

SECOND ROW: Ms S Boswell, Akhona Mahlangu, Thandeka Tofile, Boipelo Mazabane, Itumeleng Pooe, Keabetswe Morake, Liolla Chinemasa, Khwezi Manyandi, Reabetswe Letlhakeng, Gladys Mokunyane, Ms B Morokane

FRONT ROW: Mrs A Strydom, Mrs C Nel, Mrs T Eybers, Amukele Mkhize, Mrs I Steiner, Mrs A Coetzee, Ms S Lusati

BLOOD DONATION COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Ms L Sousa (Organiser), Ezabo Mngoma, Realeboga Mogaki, Kristal Chambiwa, Owam Bakgoeng, Mrs V Constance (Organiser)

FRONT ROW: Keabetswe Morake, Tshepang Matsobane, Kealeboga Leepo, Megan Fouché, Amukele Mkhize, Nyasha Gonyora

INTERACT



BACK ROW: Kelebogile Lebepe, Remofilwe Motaung, Angela Dlamini, Taslima Chand, Isabella Correia, Leani Jansen van Vuuren, Nomvuyo Tyobeka

FOURTH ROW: Tshegofatso Ntshabele, Isinamva Mayekiso, April Allam, Nomakhwezi Mekgwe, Aobakwe Maano, Kealeboga Leepo, Shukra Mabaso, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi, Lonwabo Mpande

THIRD ROW: Reneiloe Diphoko, Masego Mmekwane, Kutloano Monyemangene, Keisha Brishmaer, Minenhle Dikobe, Mpiwenhle Mtimkulu, Loago Gaohose, Sekao Pooe, Reabetswe Letlakeng

SECOND ROW: Thuto Gato, Aa'ishah Khan, Didintle Mathabe, Hlompho Molefe, Dimpho Mathabe, Laura Andrade de Ponte, Asande Phiri, Mokgetoa Ramusi

FRONT ROW: Bone Storum-Nkele, Mrs C Nel, Keabetswe Morake

SCHOLAR PATROL



BACK ROW: Minenhle Dikobe, Khumo Leshika; Sbgumusa Gabela, Nomini Mashale, Bokamoso Phasha, Nomakhwezi Mekgwe, Mphoentle Mmope, Owam Bakgoeng, Rutendo Chiota

THIRD ROW: Kyla Mthethwa, Nqobile Nkosi, Kuyabongeka Zulu, Luna Ngwenya, Kutloano Monyemangene, Khumoetsile Mametse, Oratile Makoro

SECOND ROW: Boipelo Mazabane, Ontselerona Oageng, Itumeleng Poee, Bahle Ntshangase, Minenthle Tsimba

FRONT ROW: Nhlelo Gumede, Reabetswe Namane (Captain), Mrs T Eybers (Organiser), Bokang Makgabo

TUCKSHOP COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Siphesihle Mzolisa, Kutlwano Langa, Isinamva Mayekiso

SECOND ROW: Luna Ngwenya, Keaorata Setlhapelo, Lesedi Dibetso

FRONT ROW: Phetogo Bele, Masego Mmekwane, Justine-Annah Sengooba, Dr G Djan (Organiser)

WELLNESS CENTRE COMMITTEE



Dimpho Mathabe, Anele Mdlulwa, Teresa Bower

CATERING COMMITTEE



BACK ROW: Aobakwe Maano, Blessing Mahlangu, Bophelo Mphakati, Kholofelo Chuene, Amy Williams, Olerato Kgekoane, Megan Fouché, Kebone Mpya, Releboga-Modimo Mamosadi

FOURTH ROW: Lesedi Masiza, Oatlegile Makokoe, Tshegofatso Ntshabele, Tanya Fine, Alyssa Goodrich, Maiti Netshiunda, Miliswe Simelane, Omolemo Kgabi, Nomakhwezi Mekgwe

THIRD ROW: Rearabile Moshe, Lehakoe Ramokoka, Lonwabo Mpande, Babalwa Ngxukumsha, Karabo Mabaso, Minenhle Dikobe, Felihle Dlamini

SECOND ROW: Khumo Monnagathi, Lethabo Tsiri, Mphilwenhle Mtimkulu, Keamogetswe Mamoepe, Bone Storum-Nkele, Keabetswe Morake, Lebone Marole, Keitumetse Mooketsi, Mrs K Steyn

FRONT ROW: Bahle Ntshangase, Mpho Mohloki, Owethunamandla Madhlala, Olerato Moeketsi

FLAG COMMITTEE



Oratile Makoro, Mphoentle Mmophe, Mrs T Eybers (Organiser), Samantha Mahachi, Itumeleng Poee