



Forder House News



Term 4 - 2021

HOUSEMASTER'S REPORT

Dear Forder House Parents.

Term Four has come and gone in a flash. With only four weeks of academic time before the all-important final exams got underway, the character of our boys were certainly tested, as they had to balance the last few sports fixtures, with their academic commitments.

There was great excitement with the announcement of the Prefects and House Leaders for 2022. Forder House is proud to announce that our very own, Keagan Goddard has been elected as the Head Prefect of Maritzburg College and House Captain of Forder House for 2022. Aiden Carter has also been elected as a Prefect, and will assume the position as Vice Captain of Forder House.

Our current Assistant House Master, Mr Graeme Stewart, is to be congratulated on his promotion to House Master for 2022. It is with mixed emotions, that I pass over the reigns to Mr Stewart, as I will be leaving College at the end of the year, as my fiancé and I start our journey to New Zealand.

It has been an honour and a privilege to be part of the magic and family that is Forder House, and Maritzburg College as a whole. I will Sorley miss the war cries on Goldstones, the banter in the classrooms and more than that, the amazing boys who make College what it is.

I wish Mr Stewart, Goddard and the Team of Forder Mentors and House Leaders, all the best for the new year.

Mr. B. van der Walt

HOUSE CAPTAINS REPORT

Dear Forder House Parents.

The 4th term kicked off with the “passing of the drum” ceremony, where the Head boy was announced and the official handover of the prefect body was performed.

There is a lot on the cards for the coming year and the 2022 leadership body has a pivotal role to play, ensuring that the school is able to return to its “pre-Covid 19” glory.

It will not be an easy task and it requires a complete buy-in from all the boys and staff to bring back the rich culture we enjoyed not so long ago.

With the opening of vaccinations for boys between the age of 12 and 17, the chances of having a “normal” year are looking good. Covid fatigue has been prevalent and has shown its effects on all parties.

This past term has been predominantly focused on exams, with the Matrics taking on their finals and the rest of the school going through the first “normal” exam routine since the outbreak of COVID-19.

With all that being said it has been a successful term and things are looking positive for the year to come.

K. Goddard

Farewell from Beauclerk

Good afternoon Mr Luman, honoured guests, staff, parents and fellow College boys.

Maritzburg college. Two words that mean everything to a select few. Two words that bring endless memories and stories to a select few. Two words that can bring opposition to a cold shiver. Two words that can shape your future and change your life forever.

But what makes Maritzburg college, Maritzburg college? Is it pride, glory, passion, 157 years of tradition? Is it the ability to bond a group of boys like no other place ever could? Or is it both?

Many onlookers puzzle and wonder how a small plot of land at the bottom of a hot, smoky valley on the banks of a contaminated river could possibly produce men of such grand stature who have a deeply embedded love for their school and their fellow brothers. But you see that's just the thing, they were never meant to understand. What we have here at college is more than just unique it is exclusive. College is way more than just a school or institution it is a family, our family. A family that once you are a part of you will never want to leave a family that at first is a part of your life but very soon becomes your life and a family that you will do anything and everything for, and that is what makes college, college!

When I accepted the position of head prefect this time last year, I had absolutely no idea how much work it would be and ultimately how much help I would need along the way.

And so I would like to take this opportunity to thank some key people who have helped me along the way.

- Firstly to Mr Luman and his senior deputies as well as Mr Sutherland, Mr Sparrow and Mr Hoffmann. I would like to thank all of you for all the time and valuable advice that you have given me this year that has helped mould me into a better leader, but also a better person, I really appreciate it!

- Secondly to all the academic staff, you are the people who actually helped get myself and my fellow metrics' here today and you taught us a great deal of valuable lessons along the way. We are truly blessed at college to have such incredible teachers so thank you for everything.

- Thirdly to my deputies. Callum, Mark, Tom and Hayden. You boys may not be the best tea pourers on earth but you certainly know how to get stuff done. I can't imagine how tough this year would've been without you guys and there aren't another 4 guys on earth that I would trade you boys for, thank you!

- Lastly to my fellow prefects. This year we were gifted a school damaged by circumstances but I can confidently say that we have effectively started the rebuilding process and that is thanks to each and everyone of your hard work this year, thank you boys!

To my fellow sixth formers. They say that time has an incredible way of showing us what really matters in life, which is exactly why it takes time for one to learn to love college and buy into its ethos. But they also say that time waits for no man and

unfortunately for all of us grizzled bearded young men who through time, have grown a deep love for this school. The grains of the hourglass have run through.

I can imagine that emotions of relief, happiness, sadness, nostalgia and even regret are running through your minds just as they are mine, as you slowly begin to comprehend the enormity of this occasion.

For the last 12 years, this has been our final destination, our primary target. 12 years that were governed by ringing bells, but no longer! For today our final, resounding bell sounds and our time of bashers, blazers, braiding and badges is up!

But I want to take you back. It was the when us a mixture of hard-core farmers, Maritzburg locals and Ballito surfers descended on this the place that we were to call home for the next 5 years. What lay ahead was a priceless journey that would last an eternity, a journey that we would forever hold close to our hearts and that would equip us with the necessary tools to prosper in life. But we were far from that reality, for we were at the bottom of a steep and treacherous hierarchy system that could very easily chew us up and spit us out at one wrong move.

We started off as insignificant bystanders: getting lost in corridors, picking up litter after sports games, standing at attention and greeting the vultures that circled and stared us down. We were very much in the shadows of the tall red brick buildings that loomed over us whose walls would one day “bond our hearts to men”. We were taught very early on by Williamson and his troops that at college “we do things not because they are easy but rather because they are hard” and this quickly became our mentality that would help give us hope in the toughest

of times. The year seemed as though it would never end as team testing’s, games room, running and guarding were weekly occurrences. But we WERE given glimmers of hope now and again like when we absorbed the deep voices that echoed off the walls of the Clark house quad at a Friday night shouting or when we witnessed our heroes take to Papes and goldstones to fight to the death and defend our hallowed turf.

It was through hot Saturday afternoons on goldstones bound as brothers side by side, being forced to shout our lungs out nonstop for close on two hours that we realised the only sympathy that we could get was from our brothers to our left and right who were going through the same pain. It was this sense of “we are all in this together that strengthened our already tight nit unit.” Throughout everything that we went through we learnt an invaluable lesson, your place in society is not gifted to you on a golden plate instead it is earned through hard work and determination we also learned that respect could open more doors than any key ever could.

It was through some miracle that the December 2017 arrived and our time as second formers was up. Although we celebrated the end of the year like it was the biggest achievement to date. We were unaware of the strong sense of unity that had been forged between us and the strong foundation that had been laid in which we could build on in the coming years.

We didn’t know it yet, but we were a part of something much bigger. A legacy that stretched back over a century. A legacy that started in a carpenter’s shop on a hot, fateful day in 1863. A legacy that had seen generation after generation pass through and prosper. We had all heard the stories and rumours, but now it was our turn to add to

that legacy and that was a heavy burden to bear.

As we grew old so too did our love for college, we may have lost a few brothers along the way, but they were quickly replaced by some new soldiers. 3rd form promised to be a much easier year and we were ready to fully exploit its potential and bask in the little bit of freedom that we thought we had, however the prospect of our power hungry egos was quickly demolished by the realisation of the fact that we were no longer under the protection of Nathan house or Jarryd Robinson. Needless to say, 3rd form was another tough year that flew by and before we could blink 4th form was upon us. 4th form brought with it the freedom of being out of the limelight and the ability to fly under the radar, but it also brought with it a heap of new privileges, the ultimate privilege for some being the ability to choose between maths and maths lit. A decision that would bring some much needed nap time during exams.

2 years and a global pandemic later and here we are, the sixth formers of 2021. Yes, the last two years haven't been ideal but there is a saying that goes "we are judged by the way we rise after we fall" and I believe that as a form we have not only risen but stood tall. When faced with adversity we didn't just throw in the towel and give up instead we stayed optimistic and made the most of the small opportunities that we did get. This ultimately led to the great successes that we achieved on both the sporting and cultural fronts this year. This year reminds me of the story of the two mice who fell into a bucket of cream. The first mouse thought there was no hope and so quickly gave up and drowned, however the second mouse refused to give up and kicked and struggled until eventually his little legs churned the cream into butter and escaped with his life. My

friends we are that second mouse and our never say die attitude bears great testament to the values that we learnt early on here at college and this will set us in good stead for the years to come.

There is a saying that I will never forget that our very own Mr Le roux parted on the first team rugby this year that goes. In life you can choose to either write your name in sand or you can make the effort to carve it into stone. Boys our days of touch and soccer on Barnes, polishing our boots and Gwijos on goldstones are up. But I truly believe that each and every one of us have left our mark on this place that we call home and we have carved our names in stone and so one day when earth has taken back to earth our unremembered bones our names will be preserved about these stones.

To those of you who are fortunate enough to still have time remaining at this incredible place. I wish that there was a way to make you realise that you are living in the good old days before they are done. Because you are. It is my hope that you gentlemen realise just how fortunate you really are to be at college and that you would cherish each moment because before you know it those moments will just be memories and you will never be able to relive them.

I would like to leave you with something that I learned from the marvellous actor Matthew McConoughay that I use to help get me through life.

There are 3 things that I need to each day. One of them is someone to look up to another is something to look forward to and another is someone to chase.

The person that I look up to is GOD, he has graced my life with opportunities and not a day goes by where I don't need him, for in

Psalms 28:7 it says: “the lord is my strength and shield; my heart trusts in him and he helps me.”

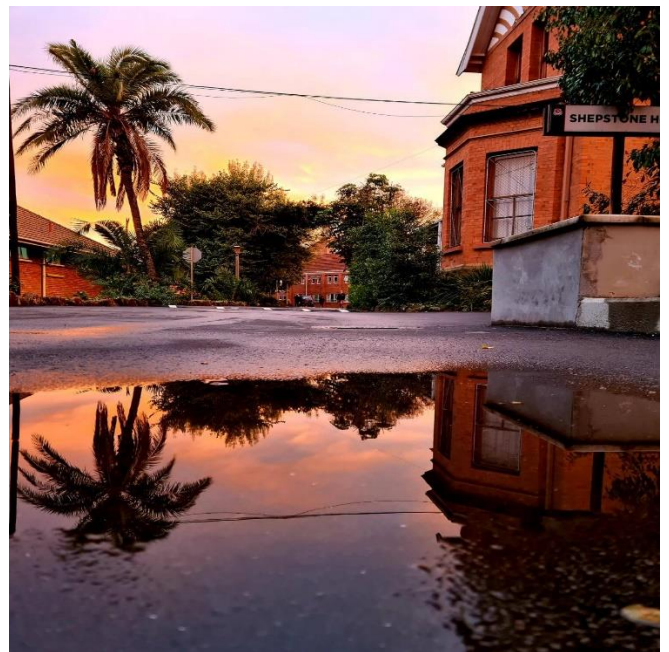
The second thing I cant go a day without is my family they are the thing that I look forward to. Mom and Dad you taught me willa and oli what it means to be real men and that we must learn to respect ourselves so we can intern respect others. You are the reason I am standing here today and I cant thank you enough!

And finally to my hero the person that I chase. If you had to ask me who my hero is ill tell you its me in 10 years, so if you come to back to me when I’m 27 and ask me if I’m my hero yet ill tell you “no ways!” my hero is me at 37, so you see everyday, every week, every month and every year my hero is always 10 years away and I know ill never attain that but I’m fine with that because it leaves me someone to keep chasing.

And so to whoever you look up to, whoever you look forward to, what ever you chase I say stay true to yourself and just keep living!

Maritzburg college to say that it has been an honour and a privilege to lead you this year is and understatement. God bless, and thank you!

Pro Aris et Focis



Farewell to our **Boy's**

F1



K. HARTLEY



A. ISMAIL



M. PALMER



M. V.D. WERFF

F2



B. KILBURN



C. PASCOE



Q. PITOUT



R. SUNKER

F3



A. DLONGOLO



S. HLATSWAYO



Y. MATYOLO



R. NAIDOO

Farewell to our **Boy's**

F4



R. ARANKY



N. BIKRAJ



R. DU PREEZ



J. HAASBROEK



K. HANSEN



C. JOBERT



L. KHANYILE



M. WHYTE

F5



B. COLLINS



J. JENMAN



N. MCFARLAND



M. MDANDA



T. THELESANE



D. V.D. WATT

PREFECTS & HOUSE LEADERS 2022

HEAD PREFECT & HOUSE CAPTAIN



K.B. GODDARD



PREFECT & VICE CAPTAIN



A.C. CARTER





House Leader F1

S.S. Shezi



House Leader F2

A.M. Pieterse



House Leader F3

L.L.M. Mdelyte



House Leader F4

D. Steyn



House Leader F5

K.C.C. Nsimbi

