

# **THE VOICE**



**Term 2 2011**  
**The Real Voice Of Gibson Men**



## Editor's Report

So Term 2 has come and gone and there is much to say about it, but where to start?

Should we start with the thumping of the boys across the Berea despite one of the players getting a new outlook on life the night before which left him unable to play? What about the renaming of a certain College main field? How about our wonderful exam marks that some have achieved? And how could I forget to mention our killer warcries?

Well I can assure you that we certainly have it all in this Term's Voice and not to mention our Guy vs. Guy between new boys to Gibson House, Mr Davidson and Mr Pollock. Also in this Term's Voice we added a little new piece to the jokes section which will leave you in stitches and might leave me needing them so please read on and enjoy...

The Ed,

Jason Soobramoney



Stopped!

## 6<sup>th</sup> Form Report

After a nice relaxing holiday for some, we returned with dread for a Matric's worst enemy, JUNE EXAMS!



But before I get on to that, I'll start from the very beginning. Obviously we started with the House stay in which was a great success. It was quite enjoyable watching guys sumo wrestling and no folks, I'm not talking about Greef and Reddy. The Masters managed to procure some fat suits for the day and they were used to full effect. Along with the suits came a house stay-in's best friend, eggs. Though somehow the eggs used for the egg toss were mysteriously all cracked.

Throughout the term, the Matrics were well represented on the sports field with plenty of our boys making the Craven Week and academy sides. Added to our success, was obviously the victory over DHS where a few guys came out of retirement for the day to do some damage. Another event that had made our year as Matrics was the first team victory on the field formerly known as Goldstones on College's Reunion day. If only Dean could have seen it all...

On the College weekend was also the Matric stay in, which was also to be our last. The Friday night saw us getting amped with a high intensity game of touch on our grass to the sweet sounds of warcries, with Grief being the top try scorer. Most of us knackered from our games on Saturday, decided to get an early sleep but as for the rest of us it was movie time. After many failed attempts from a group of Dutchies to get the sound working, it was soon found out that the problem was the DVD, sponsored by Stephan. Next time Stephie please keep your pirated DVDs to yourself... Our main event of our stay in was action soccer on the Sunday. Personally I'm still trying figure out whether more injuries occurred playing rugby against College or the action soccer. At the end of our little tournament the Germans a.k.a. the All Blacks walked away victorious and for many of us it was a long limp back to Gibson House.



Now for exams. Geography left many a man walking a little differently afterwards but one man can hold his head up high in pride. Tyler Nairn, of all people, managed to get an A. This is an amazing feat as many of us don't even recall seeing him during the exam period. Through all the joy and sadness of the exams, it made a lot of Matrics realise a scary truth. We need to apply to university with those marks!!!

With another term down and two more to go before we are outa here, the Matrics of Gibson House wish you well for these holidays.

Written by: Jason Soobramoney

## 5<sup>th</sup> Form Report

The 2<sup>nd</sup> Term marks the start of two very significant things in our lives, the start of exams and more importantly the start of another rugby season. In the top four sides there is a ratio of about 4 Grade 11s 1 to Matric, this is something unheard of in the years gone by.

With our work load on the rise all the time many of us decided to take a new found interest in the gym, namely Thabo “Black box” Mogorosi and Tyler “Triceps” Ridderhof.

A well documented fact is that our Form is weak in our academics as, most of us spend much of our time touring with the 1<sup>st</sup> Teams of our chosen codes. This of course does take a toll on your marks, we have however managed to pass all of those in our grade, which just goes to show that it is possible to excel in all spheres as long as you are disciplined and work hard.

I am proud to announce that once again our grade has again provided KZN with a majority of their players from the hockey side to the Currie Cup side (yes Mr. Dalton we know everything, even the move up front) and I feel it is only fair to congratulate them, to list this however would take too long, so well done gents and you always do us proud.



Our stay-in was very eventful as it was the over the DHS game weekend, due to the game being on Friday night it left us free for Saturday. It began with Movies in the morning and then rugby that evening, Sunday was the Comrades Marathon and we went up to support Mr. Scott and support all the runners there, a long day in the sun meant most of us slept very well that night. A great time was had by all and most of us built a bond over that weekend that I'm sure will with stand the test of time.

I know that I will never forget any of my brothers in this House.

By Michael Coaker

## 4<sup>th</sup> Form Report

Once again we are here in Gibson house for another instalment of our high school careers, and we are loving it! Our Form (ultimate heavy ous) all returned are now use to correcting the Grade 8 boys to stop calling us sir, not having to do anything for the matrics and generally just hanging around and being under the radar but yet above the trouble!

Our Term started off with an eventful house stay in. On the Friday we relaxed and just hung around. Then on the Saturday we played and annihilated George Cambell on an incredibly rainy day and an awesome way to start the season, but unfortunately the 1<sup>st</sup> XV was unable to play due to the rain. On that Sunday it was now time for boere sports which has now become a tradition in Gibson house. It was a cold day and we were all tired and a bit sore, but none the less made our way up to the field for the festivities! The main activities were sumo wrestling and the slide. Some of us got dominated (West by Jacques) and others were dominant! But the day turned out to be a great success. We also had a braai afterward where families were welcome to come. That afternoon we mainly slept and relaxed preparing for a long term ahead of us!

The Term then just went on slowly as we all just went through the motions of school. We were all very happy when the cluster public holidays came and some of us were “sick” during those two days.



of

Then came the Grade ten stay in which was organised as we found out on Saturday that we were going to the rugby. But rugby was awesome as the Sharks got put in their place by the fearsome Bulls! On that Saturday we just relaxed at the BE and irritated the Masters.

Then came the dreaded midyear exams! This was a new experience to us as we were finally allowed to stay down if we were not writing. The time down at the BE entailed mainly of sitting around and playing putt putt and irritating the Matron. We were all shocked to see a new side of the matron who provided us with coffee and donuts this was a very new experience for the whole House! The exams went smooth for some but not so smooth for others like Rupert who flopped his history exam with a shocking 70 percent.

The rest of the term consists mainly of doing nothing and irritating the Teachers as we edge closer to the long anticipated mid year holidays.

By Robey Beswick

### 3<sup>rd</sup> Form Report



We started the term off staring intimidation in the eyes. When our U/15 boys took on Monument in a clash much like David and Goliath, walking off the battle field victoriously and becoming the first U/15 team to beat Monument. Moving on to more feminine matters, our Prince Charming and knight in shining armour, Abraham Jacobus Coetzee, gets true loves first kiss... we hope it is not going to be another Shrek-Story buddy!

Well as the sun sets on their horrendous fairy tale, the sands of time fall from our glass of life and our dear dwarf Morne a.k.a. father Jacob, to awaken from his slumber at about 3 o'clock to be early for being early. Too bad he wasn't the first one on the rides at Ushaka, which brings us to our Grade 9 stay in.

As Grade 9's we once again make the mistake of judging a book by its cover as we thought it would be just another boring day at Ushaka. It turned out be everything and adventurous in so many ways.

We are especially proud of Dubber and Dlamini as they played out of their skins to earn a spot in the U/15 rugby squad. Well done to Pelican for representing our Form in the 1<sup>st</sup> XI hockey Team; you have done us proud.

We look forward to an exciting 3<sup>rd</sup> Term. Enjoy the holidays and stay safe.

By Brendan Erwee, Dylon Yeld, Kenny van Niekerk and Darren Walker.

## 2<sup>nd</sup> Form Report

It's the 2<sup>nd</sup> Term and we have something new, a new boy at Gibson, Sean Davidson. Despite his funny hairstyle and that ratty face he could become a decent Gibson man, once a day dog and now a boarder and he's loving it.



Our big hit from last term is shining again and is the big hit for the 2<sup>nd</sup> term, the one and only, Jaco aka B.O.N.E.S. he has been at his very best, his first incident was when he got concussed and walked through the matric door and out the Grade 11 door (I don't think you want to know what happened next). Finally he gets a girl (don't know how) , but he gets all excited and when it comes to the time to talk to her he hits a 'blank' (so he says) , and knowing Bones he is going to blow it somehow.

Onto Concussion Collin, he has had a total of FOUR and counting. Also he is still struggling to speak English but we can't blame him, he has probably lost way too many brain cells.

We have a star in our Form with some extraordinary talent by the name of Kwenzo Blöse who won an award for participation for his smash hit; *You raised me up*, which is chilling at the top of the Gibson hit list.

Then we get to Joshua Dyer. He must have big dreams because he is buying massive XXL ± t-shirts when he should be wearing a size 7-8. Josh may be a cocky little rubbish but he is still our little brother.

But it's a different story with the Ranger Romer, with him it's GO BIG or GO HOME. At the same time as we have Romer taking flak for his peculiar hair, we have Jones with a type of hair on his head which we are not entirely sure should be there.

Now for our stay-in. Our Olympic style Frisbee game was called off due to rain so we played an awesome game of hide and seek in the B.E. there were five groups in total and everyone went hiding in crazy places. For example, Popeye hid outside a window but it wasn't that hard to find him due to his loud laughing. We would like to thank Mr Stone and all the other masters involved and especially the Prefects of new block who made the occasion memorable.



How could we possibly leave out Uncle Eugene? He is an awesome uncle but when he gets angry you do not want to be close. He is seriously like a whip on steroids; he comes at you at the speed of light and defiantly teaches you a lesson.

Done by: Marshall Ehlers, Matthew Kirkham and Jason Gilliver.

## GUY VS GUY

	
<p>NAME: Mr D Pollock            D.O.B.: 24 August 1986            OCCUPATION AT GLENWOOD: English and History Master.            HOMETOWN: Hilton            HIGHSCHOOL: Grace College            Among his many talents besides teaching, he also coaches the 6<sup>th</sup> rugby side, plays guitar and tries to prove he is better than Mr Davidson.</p>	<p>NAME: Mr B Davidson            D.O.B.: 31 May 1988            OCCUPATION AT GLENWOOD: Science Master.            HOMETOWN: Some random place in Zimbabwe            HIGHSCHOOL: Some dodgy school in England            Mr Davidson likes to think of himself as multi talented and believes he is a good sportsman. In his spare time he likes to ride his R4 000 mountain bike.</p>
<p>ONE THING YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN YOUR OPPONENT?            Everything.</p>	<p>ONE THING YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN YOUR OPPONENT?            I can make him look like a fool in the cricket nets any day of the week.</p>
<p>BEST PICK UP LINE?            What's cookin good lookin?</p>	<p>BEST PICK UP LINE?            Nice shoes...</p>
<p>WHY COME TO GLENWOOD?            To prove I can teach better than Mr Davidson.</p>	<p>WHY COME TO GLENWOOD?            It encompasses the best of everything; I dig the fact that they take both sides of the coin very seriously, academics and sport.</p>
<p>YOUR HONEST OPINION ON RANGERS?            They have no soul and should be allowed to live in society but should be exiled to Zimbabwe.</p>	<p>YOUR HONEST OPINION ON RANGERS?            Max 5 because the highest you can rate them is 5 out of 10.</p>
<p>MAX BENCH?            Whatever Mr Davidson weighs.</p>	<p>MAX BENCH?            95 kg</p>

<p>USE THE WORDS; MELON, TRUCKER, ANDY AND BUTTON IN A SENTENCE. If you put a button on a melon you would get Andy's dream girl, which would probably be a trucker.</p>	<p>USE THE WORDS; MELON, TRUCKER, ANDY AND BUTTON IN A SENTENCE. That mother trucker Andy better button up his melon.</p>
<p>WHY DO YOU THINK THE EASTER BUNNY CARRIES EGGS? He had an awkward relationship with a chicken.</p>	<p>WHY DO YOU THINK THE EASTER BUNNY CARRIES EGGS? Purely as a decoy to hide his true intentions.</p>
<p>WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? Losing to Mr Davidson.</p>	<p>WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? Being left alone in a room with Andy.</p>
<p>WORST LESSON IN HIGH SCHOOL AND WHY? NS, cause science is for moffies.</p>	<p>WORST LESSON IN HIGH SCHOOL AND WHY? Physics because the teacher was a swamp donkey. There was nothing appealing about her.</p>
<p>WHEN YOU WERE EIGHT, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO GROW UP TO BE? Better than Mr Davidson.</p>	<p>WHEN YOU WERE EIGHT, WHAT DID YOU WANT TO GROW UP TO BE? A Zimbabwean cricketer.</p>
<p>HOW WOULD YOU SPEND YOUR LAST DAY ON EARTH? Walking away from explosions in slow motion.</p>	<p>HOW WOULD YOU SPEND YOUR LAST DAY ON EARTH? A klippies and coke in my left hand, a fishing rod in my right and a hot girl doing whatever I asked her to.</p>
<p>IF YOU HAD A SNAIL THAT COULD MAGICALLY GRANT WISHES, WHAT WOULD YOU NAME IT AND WHY? Bryan because the name is synonymous with snails.</p>	<p>IF YOU HAD A SNAIL THAT COULD MAGICALLY GRANT WISHES, WHAT WOULD YOU NAME IT AND WHY? Steve, he's a special friend.</p>

Well deciding a winner wasn't easy. For those of you who didn't know, these two gentlemen went to Rhodes together and were in rival residences. Which may explain some of Mr Pollock's answers. Both guys abused our resident I.T. guy fairly well but I wonder how special this *Steve* is to Mr Davidson. Also what counted against Mr Davidson is the fact he is yet another immigrant (looks like DJ got himself some company) but he is our Guy vs. Guy winner! Sorry Mr Pollock but your fetish of Mr Davidson is quite weird. You seem to idolise him and would name your snail after him. I'm sorry Sir' but eish that's just plain wrong (and the Editor takes science).

## JOKES

### EVEN STATUES WANNA HAVE FUN

For decades, two heroic statues, one male and one female, faced each other in a city park, until one day an angel came down from heaven.

"You've been such exemplary statues," he announced to them, "and I'm going to give you a special gift. I'm going to bring you both to life for thirty minutes, in which you can do anything you want." And with a clap of his hands, the angel brought the statues to life.

The two approached each other a bit shyly, but soon dashed for the bushes, from which shortly emerged a good deal of giggling, laughter, and shaking of branches. Fifteen minutes later, the two statues emerged from the bushes, wide grins on their faces.

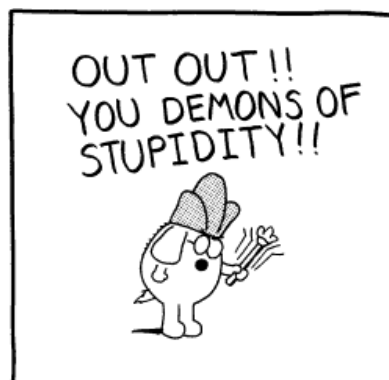
"You still have fifteen more minutes," said the angel, winking conspiratorially. Grinning even more widely the female statue turned to the male statue and said, "Great! Only this time you hold the pigeon down and I'll poop on its head."



### MORONIC

One day a college professor was greeting his new college class. He stood up in front of the class and asked if anyone in the class was a moron, and if they were, they should stand.

After a minute a young man stood up. The professor then asked the kid if he actually thought he was a moron. The kid replied, 'No, I just didn't want to see you standing there all by yourself'.





## THREE WISE MEN

There were three boarders who were lost in the forest, James Fourie, Reddy and Brett Reid. They were then captured by cannibals. The cannibal king then told the prisoners that they could live if they pass the trial.

First step of the trial is to go to the forest with the cannibals and get ten pieces of the same kind of fruit. So all three men went separate ways to gather fruits.

Reddy came back and said to the king, "I brought ten apples." The king then explains the trial to him. You have to shove the fruits up your rear without any expression on your face or you'll be eaten. The first apple went in... But on the second one he winced out in pain, so he was killed.

James arrives and shows the king his ten fruits were berries. When the king explained the trial to him he thought to himself that this should be easy. 1... 2...3...4...5...6...7...8... On the ninth berry he burst out in laughter, therefore, he also was killed.

Reddy and James met in heaven.

Reddy asked, "Why did you laugh, you almost got away with it?" James replied, "I couldn't help it, I saw Brett coming with pineapples."

## Man Made Objects

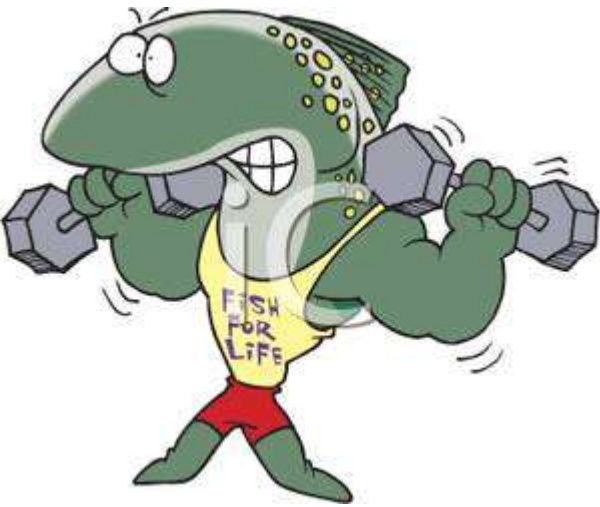
What three man-made objects can be seen from outer space? HE replies The Great Wall of China, The pyramid and the gap in the DHS back line

## *For the Love of the Game*

There's a man sitting in the front row at the Rugby World Cup Finals, but amazingly, there's an empty seat beside him. Another man spots it, goes up to him and says: "Do you mind if I sit here?" "No, not at all," replies the first man. "It's my wife's seat, but she died recently..." "So why didn't you get one of your family to come," asks the second man out of curiosity. "They're all at the funeral."



??????GUESS WHO??????



From the boys of Glenwood to the College boys, please refrain from stepping on Greenstones...

