



Newsletter #67

23rd May 2019

Calendar Dates

Please refer to our website interactive calendar <http://www.saints.mw/events/> or download the school app.

Dear parents/students/friends/alumni/governors,

Thank you for your patience during election week. To date the process seems to have been calm and town has been unusually quiet.

Last week I returned from the COBIS (Council of British International Schools) annual conference. Mr Walasi joined me and after the conference he and I spent some time in UK schools in the South West of England. Fortunately for us all, Mr Walasi chose to return to Malawi (even after receiving job offers!).

The focus on the conference this year was enabling students to be prepared for the workplace of the future. Artificial intelligence and robotic technology are set to transform the workplace of tomorrow and it was reassuring to see that the broad curriculum and additional clubs and house activities which take place at SAIntS as well as Duke of Edinburgh, Global Goals and other challenging activities provide the correct environment for developing young people into confident, first class humans (not second class robots!)

K P Smith, Head Teacher

AFRICA DAY

Non-Uniform Day and Celebration Assembly



Friday 24th May sees the annual SAIntS Africa Day Non-Uniform Day. The theme is African Dress so wear an outfit or accessory that best reflects your heritage and pay 1000MWK – all proceeds go to the school charity, Road to Relief.

This year we will also be holding a special celebration assembly, also on Friday, during Period

1, to showcase some of what we do here at SAIntS to celebrate African heritage, African achievements and how we can provide future solutions to African problems.

Attempt to MURDER!

The corridor was gloomy, congested with silence. Although, soon it started to fill up with loads of sounds and echoes of footsteps. Roald Dahl a.k.a Boy was walking really fast towards the room, where he sleeps, to get ready for bed. He was just walking past the office, which belonged to the powerful but horrid Matron, when he slid mistakenly and stopped. He heard his name being spoken from inside the matron's office. He paused, wanting to listen to the conversation.

He glanced quietly through the keyhole and saw the horrible Captain Hardcastle and the Matron cozily chatting about him. Captain Hardcastle was one of the most unpleasant, graceless and rudest teachers he had ever met. He was just like the Matron, one of the most hated people in the school. For them, all that was stored in their hearts was hatred. Anyway, back to the point, this conversation was developing between the two adults.

“Have you heard of that nasty little lad called Roald? Goodness me! He doesn't follow the mannerly rules of my floor and he disturbs one whole delicate operation!” said the Matron stomping her feet on the floor, as though it was a huge problem.

“Oh yes, that boy. He lied to me, saying that he wanted to borrow a nib from a boy called Dobson, but he was cheating. That disastrous boy!”

“Well,” continued the Matron, “I have a plan. Why don’t we murder that horrid little scab? That way, we’ll get rid of a problem, a nasty little figure of doom!”

Captain Hardcastle looked suspicious as well as shocked but after a little while, he agreed.

Suddenly, Boy let out a scream of terror. The matron was just about to open the door when he ran for his life. As the door opened, the matron saw 180° of Boy.

“That scab, he heard the complete conversation!” shouted the Matron, going red in rage. She rushed to the dormitory floor and declared lights out. After lights out, Boy could not get to sleep. He was scared, stiff in his bed when he heard a noise. In the darkness of the dormitory, he saw a shadow of a big bosom tiptoeing across to him. He was about to scream when suddenly the matron screamed, “Aaaahhhh!!!!”

Behind her, were two horrible people, the Headmaster and Captain Hardcastle. “You matron! How dare you try to kill a student? You brutal being! Pack your bags and get out!” bellowed the headmaster. It turned out, Captain Hardcastle had told on her.

After she went, we had a great year. Finally, we were happy. From then on, Captain Hardcastle was thankfully very very VERY nice to us. He talked kindly

to everyone. Gratefully, we also got our tuckbox keys back.

The Matron

Ugh! I rolled over, trying to cure the horrible churning wave in my stomach. Around me, the gentle breathing of my fellow classmates filled the cold, damp air. I could however, hardly hear them, either because the stormy, merciless wind was too loud or the bug infesting my poor tummy had reached my icy ears. It didn’t help that I felt the worst anyone could ever feel. Mr Victor Corrado still held a grudge against me since he caught something in his eagle-like eye. Today in Latin he had walloped me over the head with his exercise book and I could have sworn some stars had flickered before me!

My attention turned towards a soft tinkering sound that was coming from the end of my bed. In my flaming head, I went through all the possibilities that the sound could be coming from: a mouse? a leak? I stifled a laugh at the image of one of my dorm mates using his chamber pot! Of course! Out of the corner of my eye, I found the gentle plop of water that was escaping from the tap at my basin. I heaved myself out of my cranky bed, but nearly fell back down as a deafening (or so it seemed) THUD echoed down the corridor...

I froze. My heart skipped a beat. My legs turned to jelly. Creeeeaaakkkk... The shadow of a huge, lumpy, round giant drenched me in darkness. A bead of sweat ran, screaming, down my neck. Two beady, flickering, never-ending pools of dark light scanned our dorm. Everything went silent, like the world was about to end. Matron.

AFRICA DAY LECTURE AT SAINTS

Lost History Foundation and Saint Andrew's International High School proudly present:

INAUGURAL AFRICA DAY LECTURE.
“Malawi's Foreign Policy & Attitudes Towards OAU Ideals on Africa's Liberation 1963 to 1993”

Main speaker: **Conleith Sellenje** (Lost History Foundation).
Discussants: **Mr Frank Jiya** UUMA (1967) & **LESOMA** (1974) founding member and **Dr John Chikago**, Former Ambassador to South Africa.

Date: Saturday, 25th May 2019 (Africa Day).
Venue: Saint Andrew's International High School
Brereton Drive, Blantyre

All are welcome!
Enquiries – jwilkinson@saints.mw

Lost History Foundation
www.historyofmalawi.com



We are delighted to be hosting our first ever Africa Day lecture at SAIntS on Saturday 25th May at 10am. Entry is free and speakers include Mr Conleith Sellenje of the Lost History Foundation (www.historyofmalawi.com), Dr John Chikago, former Ambassador of Malawi to South Africa and Mr Frank Jiya, founder of LESOMA. Debate will centre on the concept of Africa Day, in some countries a public holiday, the day when Africans celebrate the rich and diverse history of the continent and remember the sacrifices made by liberation movements across Africa to remove European rule. Speakers will examine Malawi’s role within the OAU/AU and the issues surrounding the Foreign Policy Malawi followed 1964-1994.

“THOMPSON!” she screeched, “You fowl evil cockroach, what on EARTH are you doing out of your bed at this time of night?”

“Matron, I, I,” words were being chased back down my throat. A few of my friends stirred, rubbing their eyes. “Miss. Iwasillandiwantedtogetsomewater and and...” I had tears in my eyes by this point. Breathing too loudly to truly be asleep, the other boys were probably praying for me. I hoped!

“I will talk to you in assembly,” she mumbled. I heaved a huge sigh of relief.

“Don’t get excited, I know you lied to me.”

Shaking like a train, I lay back down wondering what was waiting for me tomorrow. Still feeling terrible, I lay silently, wondering what the evil matron was doing now- perhaps she was removing another speck of dust out of our Latin master’s eye! As the hurricane of events calmed in my throbbing head, I fell into a shivering sleep.

By Anna W

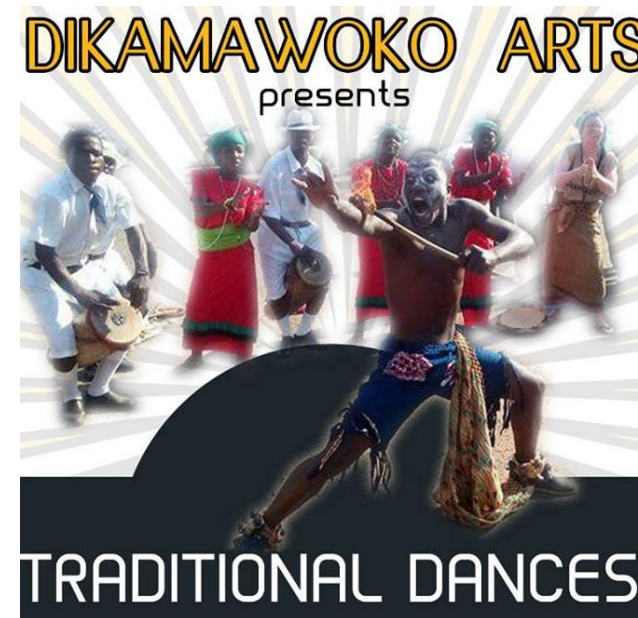
Africa Rising – Languages Word Hunt



As part of our activities for Africa Rising week, on Friday 24 May we will be celebrating the linguistic diversity of the African continent. To this effect, we are holding a languages word hunt. Teachers will be wearing a label with a greeting in a language spoken somewhere in Africa.

Collect as many greetings as you can, along with the name of the language and the country where it is spoken, write your answers down on paper and return it to the Modern Languages Department by the end of school on Friday.

Happy word hunting! *Ms Mellin, Languages Faculty*



At St. Andrew’s High School

Date: Thursday 23rd May 2019

Time: 6.30pm to 8.00pm in the Dudley Studio

Buy your tickets at the door – Adults MK2,000 Children MK1,000