



Matters of Principal

"We never taste happiness in perfection, our most fortunate successes are mixed with sadness"

– Pierre Corneille

This has been a week of both great joy and great sadness for our school. We celebrated the return of our Matric class after 9 weeks in lockdown and our school is gradually beginning to feel like a school again! At the same time we mourn the loss of one of the stalwarts of our community, Mr Colin Morgan a past Chairman of the Board who sadly passed away earlier this week. Our thoughts and prayers are with his family. I thank Mr Brian Dawson for the beautiful tribute he has written to his friend and colleague.

It has been wonderful having the matrices back in the building. As mentioned earlier the school is slowly awakening from its 9-week slumber and the sounds of laughter, banter and debate of young voices can once again be heard in the corridors. The policies, protocols and procedures put in place are working and we are ready to test the system with another 44 pupils as we look to welcome back our Grade 11 class on Monday. As a staff, we are mindful that we are going to have to constantly re-enforce the importance of social distancing. We are confident that we have all the correct measures in place to mitigate risk.

Whilst we get into the rhythm of a re-imagined environment here on campus, I reflect on so much that has transpired over the past few weeks. There has been frustration, irritations, daunting tasks, feelings of uncertainty, and at times, fear. There have also been moments that have made me smile. I was chatting to a long serving member of our academic staff, Bridget, the other day. She was telling me of the early days of her career when photocopying was done on a Roneo machine which was manual, she used a chalk board, tests were set using a typewriter, if you were lucky! Reports were handwritten (if you made an error you started again, often a few comments were written on the same page and if other staff had completed their comments and you made a mistake it was back to them cap in hand! Certainly no delete button!), there were no cell phones (in fact the school switchboard was manual with shared lines), the internet had not been dreamed up and everyone called the Headmaster "Sir"! Now she sits at home, uses a visualizer and Zoom, has her classes on google classroom, she marks online and is entirely reliant on the internet and Letaba Wireless... how things have changed!

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WEBINAR LINK

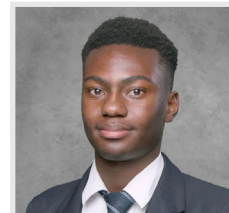
Missed the second webinar conducted by Mr Redfern? No problem, follow this link:

[Stanford Lake College in the Time of the Virus vol 2](#)

BITMOJI COMPETITION WINNERS



1st place
Clara Werhahn



Joint 2nd place
Fulu Managa and Thabe Tshesane

Well done, guys! You have all won a Stanford branded coffee tumbler. A special mention to Victor Fair, a brand new Stanford student, who did exceptionally well in the competition! Thank you to everyone who participated.

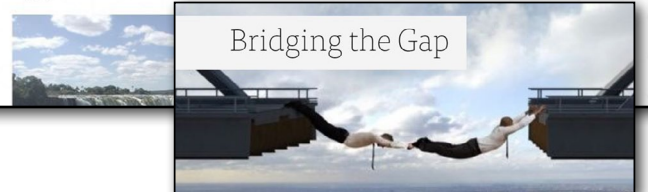


BRIDGING THE GAP

HEADLINES TODAY

TOP NEWS:

- EXCLUSIVE: Stanford Lake College Students are bridging the gap and bring to you the international Lowdown on Lockdown.
- Top London Property Developer - "Can't wait to go to the gym and buy clothes"
- Canadian GP - "hardly sees patients"
- Vic Falls 7/11 Grocery Store owner - "Will celebrate the end of lockdown by burning his mask"



The Bridging Year students, with help and guidance from Mrs Schoeman, have been working on their journalism skills and getting the "Lowdown on Lockdown". Their articles have been brought together in the first edition of the "Bridging the Gap" digital newspaper, which can be viewed following the link below:

<https://sway.office.com/s/cmB5CAeSmG3uTba9/embed>

SNAP SHOT

Stanford Lake College
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Tribute to Colin Morgan - Remembering a great man

by Brian Dawson - Past Headmaster of
Stanford Lake College

Great men do great things and change the whole world. True indeed, but they do it from a distance, from a height most of us never think about reaching. But a Good Man walks among us. We see him every day. And it isn't until a time like this that we realise what he has given us. By most people's usual criteria, Colin was not a great man. He was never celebrated or wealthy as some great men are; he never published great works; founded no great charities; never led the change on some great and noble cause. So, as I say, by the usual criteria, he wasn't a great man. He was, however, something much more significant – Colin was a Good Man. Colin was a man's man and a man of Africa, weather beaten by the sun, washed by the rains and ripened in the company of his chosen friends and family – a true son of Africa.

He wasn't a famous man, but on the mountain where he spent a great deal of his life, he was honestly liked and respected by everyone who knew him, indeed he was and remains, a legend.

Colin will be remembered by so many different things. I had the good fortune to work with him whilst Head of the Stanford, and when I reflect on those days, they were some of my happiest times that I recall during my tenure at the school. I can still picture him standing in the old Head's office – the Dry Fly, gazing over the lake with a twinkle in his eyes and a smile on his face waiting for our Monday morning meeting with a cup of coffee in his hand.

Never a man of many words, Colin chose to think long and often before sharing a point of view. And when he had something to say it was always composed, rational and coherent – almost serene in its delivery. And always reflected a clear insight and understanding of what the issue was and how simply and logically one might solve a problem. A trait that cemented an impression to all of a humble yet incredibly strong and principled man who earned the respect and admiration of so many through his compassion for others and his undeniably kind and considerate nature.

Colin had the simple, but quite astonishing gift of being himself in any company. He never put on airs, he never tried to be what he was not and he was always at ease and indeed he had a remarkable ability to put people that he met at ease with no effort.

This said, there was without doubt a weighty measure of personal drive and determination that lay beneath the surface of a man who had passion for his craft and an immense insight into his profession which embraced every element of the industry and more. I always admired his ability to look beyond the here and now to look towards the future and if you forgive the pun, whilst he always saw the trees, he constantly held a remarkable vision of the forest.

Stanford Lake College has no small debt of gratitude to pay him for its current stature and standing, not only as a leading educational institution in the country, but as a player in the global educational arena.

There is a lasting memory of Colin that will endure for many years to come. He quietly and without any fanfare, planted the cherry orchard below the tennis courts next to the R71, and I will always remember him when I drive past the school and see those trees, especially when they are in flower.

I admired Colin enormously, and I am proud to have worked with him. I know that Terry, Andrew and Nikki loved him as husband, father, and mentor. I know too, that his friends and colleagues at Steven's Lumber and former Board members at Stanford Lake College, will share his loss and mourn the passing of a good man. And while it is natural for us to be sorry he's no longer with us – it is infinitely more important for us to be happy he lived, and that we all got to share part of his life with him and that in time to come, when we picture his face, it always has a twinkle in the eye.

Hamba Kahle, Colin and rest peacefully, you have earned it.

