

Maisy Lynch

7.302

**THE  
MAGAZINE  
OF  
BREAM BAY  
COLLEGE**



**1978**

Ruth McKee

~~Laura McKee~~

Godwin

Andrea McKersey

Tepava

Jeanne  
McCarthy

Delord's

Lynette Mueger  
Kerding (circled)

Mario Shelford

Maria Verhoeven

Logan Sherwin

Lotsa Louin  
Jayne Lintern  
xxxx

Linda Sharples  
MM  
Worm

Mary Lynch

I have been involved with the production of the school magazine for the last five years. Since my association with this publication ends with this issue, now would seem an appropriate time to reflect on the changes that have occurred during my time at the school.

As the physical size of the school has increased, so has the school roll. In Waipu days every individual knew every other individual. Good communication led to social responsibility and a good school spirit. Sadly, with increasing size has come increasing anonymity which makes such responsibility and spirit much more difficult to foster. This, coupled with a certain lack of self-discipline and social awareness on the part of many pupils could have disturbing consequences if serious efforts are not made to promote these qualities.

The disturbing prevalence of under-age drinking and irresponsible attitudes to such things as work habits, smoking, driving and sex, which can be observed in many pupils, leads me to conclude that there is much room for a change to more mature social attitudes and an improvement in the quality of life.

Parents, staff, and pupils must work together to achieve a quality of life in the school and wider community with which we can be satisfied.

One of the merits of the increasing size of the school has been the widening range of opportunities for pupils to participate in activities that were previously impossible and to benefit from facilities that were unavailable before. I would hope that the school community as a whole will appreciate this and make every effort to gain the maximum advantage from the opportunities available.

I have enjoyed my time here, and I wish all those at school now, and those to come, a happy and successful future in a school which will develop a spirit of which they can justifiably be proud.

P. CAIRNS

BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

Chairman:	- Mr. M. Gordon, phone 140M, Waipu
Deputy Chairman:	- Mr. J. Urlich, phone 34, Waipu
Secretary-Treasurer:	- the Principal
Minute Secretary:	- Mrs. S. Mrsich
Members:	- Mrs. O. Plank (Education Board Rep.)
	- Mrs. J. McGregor (Teachers' Rep.)
	- Mr. D. Bate
	- Mr. M. Bryham
	- Mr. S. Carter
	- Mr. W. Finn
	- Mr. G. Pirihi

STAFF LIST

## PRINCIPAL

W B Aston MA Dip Tchg

## DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

Rev D R Olney BA Dip Tchg

## SENIOR MISTRESS

Mrs J N McGregor TTC

## HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS

Mathematics

B R Vercoe B Sc Dip Ed Dip Tchg

Social Studies

C B Craymer B Sc Dip Ed Dip Tchg

Dean Form I and II

E N McKersey B Ed Dip Tchg

Science

C J Singleton B Sc (Hons) London PGCE

Commerce

N B Grady B Ec (Hons) Dip Ed

Technical

I H Wright TTC

English

R McCullum BA Dip Ed Dip Tchg

Physical Education

K A Fricker Dip PE

Home Economics

Mrs M McRae TTC Adv H Ec

Careers Advisers

P M Butler TTC Adv Tr Cert

## Audio Visual

Mrs S McKersey Dip Tchg

P Cairns BA (Hons) Dip Tchg

## ASSISTANTS

Miss J Moroney B Soc Sci Dip Tchg

Mrs J Holden BA (Hons) Dip Tchg

Mrs R Waerea TTC

Mrs K Tilly TTC

Mrs R Wright

P Jane B Sc (Hons) Dip Tchg

S Flower Cert of Ed TTC

L Sherwin TTC

P Weir BA Dip Tchg

M Rashleigh HN Dip (Eng) TTC

G Lee TTC

## PART TIME ASSISTANTS

Mrs J Pirihi TTC A Mus LTCL LRSM RMT

Mrs J Aston BA Dip Tchg

Mrs N Fricker

Mrs M Kraack BA (Hons) (Leeds)

## SCHOOL SECRETARY

Mrs C Smith

## ANCILLARY STAFF

Mrs D Gayford

Mrs L Fraser

Mrs J Van Krestschmar

Mrs I Finn

## LIBRARIAN

Mrs M White

## CARETAKER

W Allen

## GROUNDSMAN

G C Kraack



P.T.A. REPORT

"Once upon a time," now that time is here, yes it is the end of yet another school year. Our Committee wish to thank Mr Aston and his Staff for the smooth running of our College. The tone of the school is undoubtedly set by the Principal and his Staff. Mr Aston we are proud of you.

Mr Mac Gordon and his Board of Governors have really excelled. They have worked many hours, not only at their meetings, but also making the school grounds more beautiful. Besides all this, they willingly assist our P.T.A. with any of the jobs we undertake. Board of Governors it is a pleasure to work with you.

For the people who are leaving College this year. It is true that jobs are not easy to attain, the going will not be easy for many of you. Have faith in your own ability. Remember Robert Bruce and the Spider, and for sure you WILL succeed. Very best wishes from our College P.T.A.

To our Pupils who will return next year. During these holidays, take time out for a sober thought. The day is not too far away when you will be running our country. On your return to School next year, try hard, learn all you can, for you are going to need all your resources. We wish you a pleasant holiday and a happy Christmas.

To all our Friendly Helpers, within the school and those outside our organization. Our committee sincerely thanks you for your support during this year. Your efforts do not go unnoticed.

I say a Big Thank You to your P.T.A. Committee, these good people have worked hard and well for our College. Of special mention is our Vice President: Mr Paul Mrsich. When there is work to be done, "Paul is on the Ball." Paul we salute you. To our Secretary Judith Boyd. Thank you Judith. Mrs Boyd does all that is required of a good secretary and more.

We wish you all a Happy Christmas and all that is good for the coming year.

Chairman P.T.A. - George R. Phiskie Q.S.M.

P.S. The difference between a piece of grit in your eye and a School teacher? No difference, they both annoy the pupil.



JUNIOR COUNCIL REPORT 1978

I would like to thank Mr McKersey for his assistance in organising the council to enable the other members of the Form 1 and Form 2 classes to be councillors. One member was changed each term. The old council:

Layne Waerea (Chairwoman)  
 Andrea McKersey (Secretary)  
 Andrew MacDonald  
 David Neale  
 Sally Cocker  
 Milton Waerea  
 Kevin Mackey  
 Christine Lewin  
 Steven Stock  
 Greg Williams  
 Tania Carr  
 Kim Davies  
 Michael Goldsbro'  
 Michelle Reid

And the new council:

Sally Cocker (Chairwoman)  
 Milton Waerea (Secretary)  
 Andrea McKersey  
 Kim Davies  
 David Neil  
 Colleen Dyer  
 Nial Teh  
 Greg Williams  
 Leonard Henare  
 Sandra Yovich  
 Dawn Gale  
 Shane Birchall  
 Andrew MacDonald  
 Tania Carr

Our work on the council is greatly appreciated throughout the junior school.

The council forms an important part in many school decisions. There are a great many things that we have not been able to accomplish, but let's hope that councils in the future will be able to contribute further towards making this school a better place to live and give an opportunity for the expression of student opinion.

The School Welfare Committee has completed a very successful year of fund raising to help people less fortunate than ourselves.

Because of Bream Bay's kind contributions we are happy to say that the sponsorship of the previous Korean family has stopped as they are now well on their way to coping for themselves.

We now sponsor a boy from a family in Pakistan. We donate \$150 annually towards his education which we are sure he will benefit from.

Many fund raising activities that supported the family included; mufti days, talent quest, top form competition and external fund raising such as Crippled Childrens Society, collection of tea coupons and used stamps and the annual 40 hour famine that every body enjoys. Twenty seven members took part in the famine and raised \$530.

Members: Mathew Noakes (Chairman)  
Tish Dickinson (Secretary)  
Bronwyn Lewin (Treasurer)  
Susan Addenbrook, Margaret Aston,  
Paul Nicholas, Paul Sanderson,  
Fennad Wortelboer, Mario Shelford,  
Ruth McRae, Mitchell Waerea,  
Donald McAuley, Joanne Grady,  
Michael Smith, Bruce Stephenson,  
Susan Baxter, Karen Harrigan,  
Marilyn Antonovich, Sheree Forshaw,  
Patricia Kawhata.

The Committee members would like to thank all who participated in the fund raising events and those of you who donated your small change into the tuckshop box.

We continue to sponsor the girl in Lesotho by our generous donations of \$100 a year.

#### SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The third and fourth form social committee was formed in June and two pupils from each form room were elected to put forward suggestions from the class, on how they would like the school socials (or disco's) to be organised. Mr Craymer and Mr Grady were very helpful with suggestions and in asking Mr Aston about some of the suggestions brought forward.

We have had two very successful disco's in the school gym this year. The response of pupils, has proved that with help from the social committee members, the disco's have been made more appealing.

All the committee members have enjoyed very much in helping to organise the disco's, as it helped them to really do something towards the things that they want.

### INTERSCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

We have had an enjoyable year with Mr Weir and Mr Singleton, during our Wednesday lunchtimes at 12.30 p.m., sharing in fellowship and singing, which greatly helped in our Christian development.

Also on Wednesday Interval, we have a meeting, during which we seek guidance, and discuss I.S.C.F. activities.

During the past year we have had helpful visits from a student teacher, Miss Gill, and our Northland Scripture Union Representative, Angela Tipler.

The most recognised event of the year was when three I.S.C.F. er's (namely Julie Barnett, Diana Paul, and Louise Amon) went to Levin to the New Zealand National I.S.C.F. Conference from May 8 to May 15. The company was 249 altogether, the representatives travelling from 98 schools throughout the country as well as 32 I.S.C.F. workers and Scripture Union Staff Members. The camp was a real blessing to all who attended.

All who have attended I.S.C.F. have enjoyed the enlightening Bible Study, fellowship and singing.

### JUNIOR ASSEMBLY 1978

Each Monday Form One has an assembly for notices, to sing an item and to be culturally entertained by the class of the week.

There have been a wide variety of items and activities ranging from gymnastics, plays, mimes, disco-dancing and Bruce Shortstight (Generation Game).

We all look forward to Period Two on Monday, except one week out of seven when we all get butterflies as it is our turn to entertain.

We hope that the assemblies continue and will be even bigger and brighter next year.

Sally Cocker 1M



## JOSEPH

One member of the cast said, "There was chaos just before the play; there were prop people moving about putting things in place, curtains were being put up, people were running all over the place trying to find their costumes, some were waiting for make-up and others already had their make-up smudged. Some people had used too much cold cream and had made an awful mess of their faces."

Work on this year's production began in April - it wasn't until August that it finally went on stage. The Orchestra, the choir, the dancing teams and the cast all rehearsed separately until their routines, songs, movements and lines were perfect. Then all four groups were combined and 'Joseph' was a reality. A very successful reality, too, in that so many people wanted to see it again, that it had to be staged for an extra night. It involved 133 members of the school, 15 teachers and 14 other volunteers.

However, even this large numbers of people didn't prevent two members of the cast from forgetting to go on stage until the scene was half finished. They didn't prevent four of the six main fuses blowing simultaneously during Act 1, cutting out the lights. Nor could they prevent one member of the audience laughing at his neighbour who went to sleep at regular intervals, all the way through.

The production was a great success and many thanks, and congratulations, must go to those who rehearsed the various groups, those who were members of those groups and those who helped in any way whatsoever.

### THE PLAY

Lights hot and glaring  
People's faces cold and staring  
The claps sounding so deceiving  
The curtain dropping how relieving

FENNAD WORTELBOER 2M

Joseph  
Rising, Tension  
embarrassed, nervous, timid  
finally surpassed all expectations  
enjoyment, fun, merriment  
curtain falls  
success

LAYNE WAEREA

SCHOOL SPEECH CONTEST

As usual the college held a speech contest this year but it was slightly different from previous ones.

In 1978 the school contest was held as part of the preliminaries for the Korimako Speech Contest. This is a national speech contest and as it happened two of the pupils went on to win provincial finals and one then gained a place in the National final.

The school contest was divided into three sections: junior, intermediate, and senior. The standard of speaking was very high at each level and it is obvious that the school can look forward to future successes in this field.

The topics for the junior contest were: East West, Home's Best; It's better to be a good sport than a winner; School camps are important.

First place: Layne Waerea  
 Second place: Milton Waerea  
 Third place: Denise Lewin

The topics for the Intermediate Contest were: Women - The dominant sex?; School is old fashioned; Anything worth doing is worth doing well.

First place: Mitchell Waerea  
 Second place: Ilsa Thopson  
 Third place: Gail Lewin

The judge was Mr B. Cann of Marsden Jaycees.

The senior competition was slightly different in 1978. As well as a prepared speech they also had to present an impromptu speech. Prepared speech topics were: Populate or perish; The best things in life are free; We need to return to the basics.

First place: Bronwyn Lewin  
 Second place: Richard Finn  
 Third equal: Peter Cochrane & Mary Urlich

The judge was the principal Mr W. Aston.



PUBLIC SPEAKING

This year B.B.C. was represented in the regional finals of the Rishworth Speech Contest held at Rodney by Bronwyn Lewin. She gained second place in this contest and was later placed third in the Whangarei finals.

Also this year two B.B.C. pupils took part in the Northland Regional Finals of the Korimako Speech Contest held at Kalkohe. They were Mitchell Waerea and Bronwyn Lewin. The day proved to be very successful with Mitchell winning the Junior Section and Bronwyn coming first equal in the senior section. Both competitors and Mr McCullum had a thoroughly enjoyable day with a hangi lunch being provided and great hospitality being shown them by the pupils and staff of Northland College.

Because of her success in the Regional Finals of the Korimako Speech Contest, Bronwyn Lewin represented Northland in the N.Z. finals held at Turangi in September. With the relentless coaching of Mr McCullum she was able to gain third place in this competition.

There were ten competitors from all over N.Z. involved and these competitors and their supporters were accommodated on the local marae. The hospitality shown was fantastic with a disco being provided as entertainment for the younger ones. It is to be hoped that B.B.C. will continue to be represented in the Rishworth and Korimako Speech Contests for many years and that pupils will continue to have success.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr McCullum for his immense help and co-operation in making this year's speech contests a success for B.B.C. He sacrificed a great deal of his time to aid and advise the pupils involved and I am sure he will continue to produce 'winners' in future years.

B Lewin

This year the school also entered a contestant in the Auckland - North Auckland Jaycee Oratory Contest. Richard Finn of Form 5 won the Northland subregional final and went onto the final which was held at B.B.C.

The standard of speaking was exceptionally high in this final and Richard, while not winning, acquitted himself very well.

## FORM 1 AUCKLAND TRIP 1978

On Tuesday 11 April 1978, the three form 1 classes of Bream Bay College, assembled at 9a.m. in the school parking lot, ready for the annual form 1 trip to Auckland. We left for the four day trip accompanied by four teachers: Mr McKersey, Mr Flower, Mr Weir and Mr Sherwin and three camp mothers: Mrs Hughes, Mrs Adenbrook and Mrs Williams.

At half past nine on Tuesday morning we left for Auckland. We travelled for an hour and a half, before we stopped for lunch in the township of Orewa. We ate our lunch there and moved on. We arrived in Auckland in the early afternoon and went straight to the Museum of Transport and Technology. We moved around in our groups, taking notes and sketches, which we would later put in our trip books. After that, we moved on to visit the zoo, where we were allowed to walk around with friends or by ourselves looking at anything in particular. Unfortunately when we got back on the bus, we discovered some bags were missing, presumably stolen. Some of these bags were found by the police and returned to the school several days later.

From the zoo, it was a twenty minute ride to Carey Park, where we were to stay. Carey Park is a hostel where groups come to stay while visiting the Auckland area. It consists of a main building with a kitchen, dining room and assembly hall and has two dormitories, one for boys and one for girls. It is situated in Henderson and run by a nice couple - Mr and Mrs Brunning. We all enjoyed staying there.

In the evening we went ice skating. At first, most people were clinging to the rail at the edge of the ice rink. But by half time most had ventured into the middle and by the end of the evening everybody was racing around and some were even doing fancy tricks on their skates. I think everybody was truly disappointed when it was time to go for it had been a fabulous night.

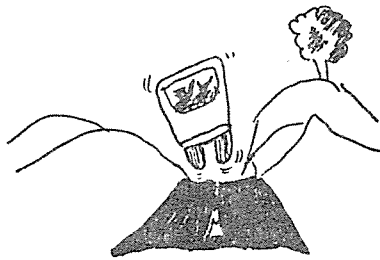
On Wednesday morning we went to the Museum and Centennial Street. Centennial street was given to the Museum by Milne and Choyce Limited, on the fifteenth of August 1966. It is a model of an old town with streets, shops and houses that you can walk through. We walked around the little old town and made sketches. That morning we also managed to fit in a visit to Boystown, where we used the sport's equipment. Boystown, is a police department especially for people under 20 where they can come and make use of the equipment.

In the afternoon we visited Parnell Village and we spent an hour walking around the shops, just looking and buying. The rest of the afternoon we spent at Carey Park doing anything we liked. In the evening we saw a film called the "Bad News Bears", it was about a softball team called the Chicago Bears and their coach, and how they get into fixes and humorous mishaps. It was most enjoyable.

On Thursday morning we started hiking up the road to the Waitakerec. Soon we came to the track we were going to follow through the bush. We hiked in the bush for four miles until we came to a clearing with picnic tables, there we had our lunch, which was quickly eaten as we were all very hungry after our hike. After lunch we hiked down from the summit and the bus picked us up and took an exhausted load back to camp. That evening we had a concert, with pranks, plays, magicians, fortune tellers, and even a few cases from a court, it was a lot of fun. That night all the girls in the dorm didn't get to sleep until 12 o'clock, because there was so much to talk about.

On Friday morning, we all got up early as today we would be leaving Auckland and returning home. We all got packed and soon we were waving out the windows to the owners of Carey Park. Not long after, we were speeding along the highway, making our way to the Waiwera hot pools. We reached the pools in the early afternoon and they were fabulous just like a hot bath. We had our lunch on the lawns by the pools and later, after another swim we climbed back on the bus. Suddenly after about half an hour the bus gave a chugging noise then came to a halt. - it had broken down. The teachers got it going again but when we were about a mile from home, the bus broke down again and parents had to come and get us and take us safely home. It was a wonderful trip.

ANGELA LUMSDEN 1 M



## SOUTH ISLAND FIELD TRIP - 1978

On the 3 - 9 May of this year a group of would-be geographers set off for a seven-day field trip to the South Island. The group consisted of 35 fifth formers, two seventh formers and three teachers. Their aim was to extend and enrich their Geography studies.

Early Wednesday morning we flew from Whangarei to Christchurch and on arrival found our luxurious Midlands coach waiting for us. After lunch in a park in the city, we left Christchurch and headed southwards along the monotonous Canterbury Plains to Winchmore Irrigation Farm at Ashburton. After an interesting afternoon there, we headed back to Christchurch to a welcome meal and our accommodation at Meadow Park Camp.

Early next morning we were on the road again, this time heading westward to Arthurs Pass. The morning included a visit to a mixed farm, then we left the plains behind and started our climb up into the Alps. We were all disappointed to find that there was no snow, except for the odd splattering up on the highest peaks of the Alps. After lunch we visited a High Country Sheep Station, then proceeded onto Arthurs Pass. Upon arrival we secured our bunks then ushered out for a nature walk led by our Irish host, Paddy. The evening consisted of slides and a talk by the Park Ranger.

On Friday we encountered the dizzying Otira Gorge road which led us down into the West Coast. Before lunch we visited a sawmill at Stillwater, then we proceeded onto the Strongman Coalmine. This visit proved to be one of the highlights of our trip because we were allowed to go down into the coalmine to see how and where the men worked. It was indeed a very enriching experience (although it proved a bit rough on some peoples big heads). After a fulfilling afternoon here, forty rather black dirty people arrived at Greymouth Seaside Holiday Camp where we were installed in our rooms before going into Greymouth for dinner and a nights shopping.

On Saturday morning we headed south for a few miles to visit Shantytown. Here we tried our hand at panning for gold, and wandered around looking at the historical buildings and their contents. After a couple of hours here we headed north again, - our destination for the day being Westport. We stopped for lunch at Pancake Rocks and during the afternoon visited a Pakihi Developmental Farm. We arrived in Westport around dinner time and spent the evening at the Westport Coaltown Museum.

Sunday morning unveiled a long tiring journey to Nelson travelling through the Otira Gorge. We had a long break at the beautiful Nelson Lakes National Park. The seventh formers did some work for a change on glaciation, while the rest of us

enjoyed ourselves in boats on Lake Rotoiti.

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Monday met with a catastrophe - THE BUS DRIVERS STRIKE. Our driver was not permitted to take the bus out onto the road so it looked like we were without transport but Mrs Craymer and Miss Moroney came to the rescue, and after a considerable amount of telephoning, managed to save the day by getting a rental van and a Cortina car in which to ferry us around. Our itinerary had included a trip across Tasman Bay to Motueka but we were restricted to Nelson. However, 'Shanks Pony' took us the seven long kilometres from Tahuna Beach Camp to Nelson Apple Cannery. From there we were ferried to the Chipmill at Richmond. This was followed by an impromptu visit to an Apple Orchard. Here everyone got stuck into the apple juice made by the owner (they were not allowed anything stronger) and we came away with bottles of the stuff. Despite our shortage of transport this proved a successful day.

Too quickly Tuesday arrived, and we were homeward bound. However, before we went to the airport, we visited the Packing House where apples upon apples were being packed for export. We had all eaten and seen enough apples over the week to sink a ship so this proved an appropriate end to our trip.

Later that afternoon forty weary travellers arrived home at Whangarei Airport. Apart from a stubbed toe and a hurt knee we arrived home none the worse for our journeying. In fact it was a very worthwhile and beneficial trip and so thanks must surely go to Mr and Mrs Craymer and Miss Moroney for the effort and organisation they have put into its success.

### LIBRARY

With 1978 nearly at an end, we report another successful year in this department. We have, as in other years, increased our new books by 200, bringing the total now to nearly 6,000 books.

15 new books were donated by our P.T.A. at the end of last year. Our thanks to the P.T.A. committee for these.

Last term we received a visit from Miss Du Fresne, who is with the School Library Service. She has made several suggestions which we are implementing and these should help to give us, we think, one of the most up to date libraries in the North. We have also altered our library this year to give us the maximum shelf space. This may at the moment look a bit empty but at the rate we are expanding they will soon be filled.

We are pleased at the decrease in damage to the library books and I am sure most pupils appreciate this.

I would like to thank the class librarians for their help and past school librarians for their contribution.

Librarians this year were Michael Van Beek, Karen Lamb, Jannine Van Beek, Sally Harnett, Paul Tudor, Alistair Anderson, Julie Sammut, John Crawley, Suzanne Silvey, Julie Kreig, Christine Fraser, Susan Baxter, Anthony Petricevich, Andrew Knaggs, Emmeline Van Blommestein.

PRIZE LIST 1977MEMORIAL PRIZE

Dr. McBirney Memorial Award

Brian Whimp

SPECIAL PRIZES

Waipu Lions Club Trophy and Prize for Citizenship in the Senior School	Brian Whimp
Finlayson Senior Speech Cup	Mark Forshaw
Ulrich Cup for Debating	Louise Amon
Principal's Prize for Head Prefects	Penny Smith
	Brian Whimp
Prize for Head Librarians	Tui Elphick
	Theresa Sammut
Prize for Citizenship in Forms 1 and 2	Simone Papich
Prize for Citizenship in Forms 3 and 4	Ian Alison
Finlayson Junior Speech Cup	Richard Aston
Gates Intermediate Speech Cup	Richard Finn

SPORTS PRIZES

Junior Girls' Tennis Champion	Sheree Antonovich
Junior Boys' Tennis Champion	Vance Poutama
Intermediate Girls' Tennis Champion	Marilyn Antonovich
Intermediate Boys' Tennis Champion	Murray Carter
Senior Girls' Tennis Champion	Janet Johns
Senior Boys' Tennis Champion	Donald McKenzie
Most Improved Netball Player	Lynne Melville
Most Improved Hockey Player	Gae Cotton
Most Improved Rugby Player (school teams)	Wayne Devonshire
Most Improved Rugby Player (Waipu Rugby Club)	Joseph Peeters
Moir Cup (Junior Soccer)	Craig Hughes
Greatest Contribution to Soccer	Michael Grimes
Best All-Round Swimmer	Jack Price
Best All-Round Cricketer	Wayne Devonshire
Senior Cross Country Champion	Stephen Peeters
House Cup for Summer Sports	Ross House
House Cup for Winter Sports	Argyll House

ACADEMIC PRIZESFORM 1Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-

Oral Language	Maria Verhoevan
Language	Christine Lewin
	Fennad Wortelboer
	Kevin McKay
Language and Mathematics	Denise McCully
Mathematics	David Neale
	Brett Daniel
Science	Mark Devantier
	Greg Williams
	Wayne Burr
Social Studies	Ruth McRae
	Dawn Gale
	Averill Foster
Art	Leanne McCathie
	Andrew McDonald
	Michelle Holder
Clothing	Karen Fenwick



Home Economics  
Music  
Endeavour Prizes

General Academic Excellence Prizes

Raewyn Farrell<sup>17</sup>  
Rosemary Pyle  
Mark Devantier  
Raymond Holliday  
Paul Sanderson  
Karen Singleton  
Denise Limby  
Chrysanne Graves  
Shirley Cann

FORM 2

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-

Language  
Mathematics

Science

Social Studies and Homecraft  
Social Studies  
Home Economics and Clothing  
Art

Music  
Endeavour Prizes

General Academic Excellence Prizes

Janice Gilliland  
Helen Boniface  
Chantal Dyke  
Russell Pirihi  
Donald McAulay  
Ilsa Thompson  
Patrick Tanner  
Sheree Antonovich  
Renata Bienefeld  
Patricia Wright  
Gaylene Yovich  
Jillian Crowe  
Denise Chatham  
John Crawley  
Rohan Harrigan  
Angela Sibun  
Shona McLellan  
Brigid Raine  
Carolyn Johns  
Simone Papich

FORM 3

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-

English  
Mathematics  
Social Studies  
Science  
French  
Technical Drawing  
Technical Subjects  
Home Economics and Clothing  
Typewriting  
Art

Endeavour Prizes

General Academic Excellence Prizes

Donna McGregor  
Anthony Petricevich  
Susan Webb  
Rex McKay  
Jill Shepherd  
Steven Rogers  
Charles Cook  
Pamela Robertson  
Julie Sammut  
Penny Baker  
Raylee Vercoe  
Heather Shaw  
Jill Shepherd  
Raylee Vercoe  
Julie Evans  
Rex McKay  
Sean Lynch  
Pamela Robertson

FORM 4

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-

Science, mathematics, social studies  
and technical drawing  
Social studies and economic studies  
Typewriting and clothing  
English

Grant Daniel  
Noeline Waugh  
Wendy Palmer  
Richard Finn  
Donna Krcig  
Nigel Cann  
Sheree Forshaw  
Michael Lewin  
Noeline Waugh  
Wendy Palmer  
Dean Stewart  
Nigel Cann  
Grant Daniel  
Sandra Joule

Science  
French  
Woodwork  
Endeavour Prizes

General Academic Excellence Prizes

FORM 5

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-

English  
Geography  
Science  
Mathematics  
French  
Endeavour Prizes

Bronwyn Lewin  
Linda Bryham  
Danilene Herbert  
Chris Bradley  
Emmeline van Blommestein  
Elizabeth Johns  
David Palmer  
Bronwyn Lewin  
Linda Bryham

General Academic Excellence Prizes

FORM 6

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-

Physics, chemistry and mathematics  
Geography  
History  
Biology  
Lear Cup for Endeavour  
General Academic Excellence Prizes

Matthew Noakes  
Robyn Stevens  
Linda Wilson  
Michael van Beek  
Linda Wilson  
Matthew Noakes  
Donald McKenzie

FORM 7

Proxime Accesit Prize  
(runner up to the Dux)  
Dux of Bream Bay College

Bruce McConnell  
Stephen Peeters

EXTERNAL EXAM RESULTS 1977UNIVERSITY BURSARIESGrade B

Philip Baker  
 Peter Boniface  
 Susan Osborne  
 Bruce McConnell  
 Nigel Lewin  
 Mark Kreis  
 Stephen Peeters

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

Linda Barnett, Peter Cochrane, Donna Crowe, Mark Forshaw,  
 Cristine Fraser, Peter McKay, Donald McKenzie, Matthew Noakes,  
 Gris Oetgen, Jack Price, Theresa Sammut, Robyn Stevens,  
 Michael van Beek, Erin Watts, Robert West, Linda Wilson,  
 John Draper, Peter Dyer, Jennifer Nelson.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Key: 1 English 2 Geography 3 Science 4 Mathematics  
 5 French 6 Typewriting 7 Economic Studies  
 8 Technical Drawing 9 Woodwork 10 Home Economics  
 11 Clothing 12 History

BRADLEY C	1	2	3	4	8	MORRISON A	1	2	7
BRYHAM L	1	2	3	4	6	PEETERS J	3	4	8
COTTON G	1	2	3	4	6	RITCHIE L	1	2	11
CROWE N	1	2	3	4	6	STEPHENSON A	1	3	4
DEVONSHIRE W	1	2	3	4	7	STEPHENSON J	1	2	11
GILMORE I	1	2	3	4	8	BRANKS J	1	3	
JOHNS E	1	2	3	6	11	BRANKS M	1	4	
LEWIN B	1	2	3	4	6	CARTER I	4	9	
McKAY K	1	2	3	4	8	HARRIGAN K	1	6	
McAULAY R	1	2	3	4	8	LEEUWENBERG B	3	7	
MELVILLE B	1	2	3	4	5	McAULAY G	2	4	
MULLER G	1	2	3	4	8	MEWETT M	3	4	
OSBORNE K	1	2	3	4	5	MURRAY R	2	3	
PYLE K	1	2	3	4	8	PAKI J	2	4	
SANDFORD R	1	2	3	4	6	PALMER D	4	9	
STEPHENSON P	1	2	3	4	7	PITKETHLEY K	1	4	
STEVENS A	1	2	3	4	9	SAMMUT M	4	8	
TANNER P	1	2	3	4	7	WISCHUSEN M	1	4	
URLICH M	1	2	3	4	6	BENNETT R	2		
VAN BLOMMESTEIN E	1	2	3	4	5	CREND J	7		
VERHOEVEN P	1	2	3	4	7	EFIHA W	4		
AMON L	1	2	3	4		FRASER C	3		
COLEBROOK C	1	3	4	6		GRANTHAM S	1		
DALY C	1	2	3	4		KAUWHATA P	4		
DERBYSHIRE A	1	2	3	4		KNOWLES B	1		
DICKINSON P	1	2	4	6		LISTER Y	1		
DYKE N	1	2	3	4		McLEAN D	4		
HERBERT D	1	2	3	4		MRSICH V	4		
McCONNELL P	2	3	4	6		NELSON M	1		
NEWLAND K	1	2	3	4		PYLE S	3		
ROBERTS B	1	2	3	4		STEWART H	1		
VAN BEEK J	1	2	5	12		WHITEHEAD A	1		
BAKTER W	2	3	4						

ATHLETIC SPORTS RESULTS

Athletics day this year, as usual, was very successful and enjoyed by all. The standard of Athletes was again very high, and the interhouse competition was very closely contested.

Results are as follows:

CHAMPIONS

Sub-junior girls	Ruth McRae
Junior girls	Heather Gayford
Intermediate girls	Patricia Kauwhata
Senior girls	Tish Dickinson Tricia Milner
Sub-junior boys	Vaughan Ellis Mario Shelford
Junior boys	Craig Hughes
Intermediate boys	Graeme Ellis
Senior boys	Andrew Harris

HOUSE POSITIONS

Argyll	1st
Ross	2nd
Inverness	3rd

RECORDS BROKEN BY: (Brackets=number of records broken)

Sheree Rudolph	(2)
Heather Gayford	(2)
Ruth McRae	(5)
Sheryl Paul	(1)
Kalo Cocker	(1)
Patricia Kauwhata	(1)
Tricia Milner	(1)
Graeme Ellis	(4)
Mario Shelford	(1)
Vaughan Ellis	(2)
Andrew Harris	(1)

LOWER NORTHLAND ATHLETIC SPORTS

A large team of Bream Bay College Athletes, selected on Athletics day travelled to Orewa the next week to take part in the Lower Northland Secondary Schools Athletics meeting. All performed well and many 1st placings were gained.

Heather Gayford	1st High Jump
Tisha Dickinson	1st 100m, 1st 80m
Ruth McRae	1st 400m (R), 1st 800m
Patricia Kauwhata	1st 200m
Kalo Cocker	1st 80m
Raylee Vercoe	1st High Jump (R)

Tricia Milner	1st Discus
Sheree Rudolph	1st Discus
Selma Milner	1st Shot Put
Andrew Harris	1st High Jump
Ian Alison	1st Discus
Robert Penehio	1st Discus
Graeme Ellis	1st 400m, 1st 800m

Junior Girls Relay 1st  
 Intermediate Girls Relay 1st (R) (R)=record

NORTHLAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS' SPORTS

Twenty of these athletes qualified in individual events and three others in relay events to represent Bream Bay from the Lower Northland events at the Northland Secondary Schools Athletics Sports, later in the month. Again Bream Bay did extremely well and many athletes gained places in events.

RESULTS:

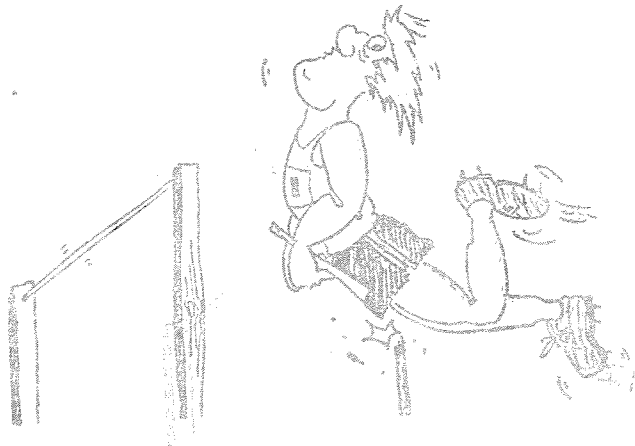
Selma Milner	3rd Shot Put, 1st Discus
Heather Gayford	3rd High Jump, 2nd 200m, 2nd 100m
Craig Hughes	1st 800m, 2nd 400m
Patricia Milner	1st Shot Put, 2nd Discus
Sheryl Paul	1st Long Jump, 3rd 200m
Sheree Rudolph	1st Discus
Ruth McRae	1st 400m, 1st 200m
Linda Bryham	3rd Discus

Junior Girls (Division 1) 1st

One Bream Bay Athlete Graeme Ellis was picked for the Northland team to compete in the North Island competitions. He gained 5th place in the Boys 400m.

We wish the athletes of next year and years after, the best of luck in their performances.

Tish Dickinson



The year's swimming sports went very smoothly, we had a fine sunny day and there was a good attendance of parents to cheer their children on.

### Championships

Sub-junior girls	Ruth McRae
Junior girls	Heather Gayford
Intermediate girls	Kim Denny
Senior girls	Linda Bryham
Sub-junior boys	Shane Birchall
Junior boys	Craig Whitehead
Intermediate boys	Graeme Ellis
Senior boys	Jack Price

### New Records

#### Sub-junior girls

Ruth McRae	50m championship Freestyle	37.6
Ruth McRae	25m championship Breaststroke	26.0

#### Junior girls

Deborah Milner	25m championship Backstroke	20.5
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#### Intermediate girls

Kim Denny	50m championship Backstroke	45.7
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#### Senior girls

Linda Bryham	50m championship Freestyle	36.7
Bronwyn Lewin	50m championship Backstroke	47.8

#### Girls open event

Kim Denny	100m Medley	1'52.1"
Tracey Poutama	100m Freestyle	1'27.1"

#### Sub-junior boys

Shane Birchall	100m championship Freestyle	1'32.0"
Mathew Morunga	50m championship Freestyle	41.2
Shane Birchall	25m championship Breaststroke	25.8
Shane Birchall	25m championship Backstroke	22.7

#### Junior Boys

Craig Whitehead	100m Freestyle	1'27.7"
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#### Intermediate boys

Graeme Ellis	50m championship Freestyle	32.8
Graeme Ellis	50m championship Backstroke	41.2
Duncan Hines	50m championship Breaststroke	47.4

Senior boys

Jack Price 100m Freestyle

1' 12.5"

Final House points

Sutherland	496
Argyll	519
Ross	629
Inverness	448

We were also very successful in the Lower North swimming sports which we hosted this year. Our small team managed to gain 5 first, 9 second and 13 third placings.

1978 SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY

This year's school cross country races were held in mid April in hot and dry conditions over a very undulating course. One lap was just over one mile with senior pupils going twice around.

Every race began and finished on the rugby fields. Each runner who finished gained one point for his house with the winner gaining twenty points.

The house totals were close, with Ross taking first place with Argyll close behind.

RESULTS:FORM 1

Girls	Joanne Currie (R)
	Sally Cocker (A)
	Maria Noakes (R)
Boys	Leonard Henare (S)
	Colin McLellan (A)
	Milton Waerea (I)

FORM 2

Girls	Ruth McRae (R)
	Dawn Gale (I)
	Michelle Crowe (R)
Boys	Craig Hughes (I)
	Mario Shefford (I)
	Warrick Aim (S)

FORM 3

Girls	Diane Aim (R)
	Susan Denny (R)
	Brigid Raine (I)
Boys	Brett Ellis (A)
	Peter Hammond (I)
	Sean Mitchell (S)

FORM 4

Girls	Raylee Vercoe (I)
	Heather Gayford (R)
	Sheryl Paul (S)
Boys	Greg Miller (R)
	Kevin Singleton (A)
	Drew McRae (R)

FORMS 5,6,7

Girls	Patricia Dickinson (I)
	Dean Stewart (R)
	Christine Fraser (R)
Boys	Paul Whittingham (S)
	Graeme Ellis (A)
	Jamie Branks (A)

24 House totals:	Sutherland	=	545
	Argyll	=	600 second
	Ross	=	617 first
	Inverness	=	540

LOWER NORTH SECONDARY SCHOOLS CROSS COUNTRY

Our school was well represented in most races which were run over a very hilly and monotonous course in hot sunny weather.

We achieved one first with Graeme Ellis taking away the Intermediate Boys race and some minor placings which are as follows:

Junior Girls	Ruth McRae	4th
Junior Boys	Craig Hughes	5th
Intermediate Girls	Dianne Aim	4th
Intermediate Boys	Graeme Ellis	1st Bret Ellis 5th
Senior Girls	Dean Stewart	12th
Senior Boys	Paul Whittingham	5th
	Nigel Cann	10th

1977-8 TENNIS CHAMPIONS

- SENIOR GIRLS SINGLES - Janet Johns
- SENIOR BOYS SINGLES - Donald McKenzie
- SENIOR GIRLS DOUBLES - Elizabeth Johns + Gae Cotton
- SENIOR BCYS DOUBLES - Nigel Lewin + Donald McKenzie
- INTERMEDIATE GIRLS SINGLES - Marilyn Antonovich
- INTERMEDIATE BOYS SINGLES - Murray Carter
- INTERMEDIATE GIRLS DOUBLES - Kristine Whimp + Marilyn Antonovich
- INTERMEDIATE BOYS DOUBLES - Greg Miller + Murray Carter
- JUNIOR GIRLS SINGLES - Sheree Antonovich
- JUNIOR BOYS SINGLES - Vance Poutama
- JUNIOR GIRLS DOUBLES - Shelley Cooper Linda Cox
- JUNIOR BOYS DOUBLES - Vance Poutama + Shane Watson



RUGBY

## FIRST XV

The Bream Bay College 1st XV had a extremely successful season this year, winning seven out of eight games.

This year the Murray Jones Memorial Shield was presented to the Lower Northland Schools for competition. Bream Bay was included in this competition.

## Game Results:

V Ruawai	Won 34-4
V Mahurangi	Won 14-3
V Otamatea	Won 42-0
V Rodney	Won 36-7
V Orewa	Won 34-3

## In other games, excluding competition:

V Keri Keri	Won 86-3
V Tikipunga	Won 66-0
V Old Boys	Lost 0-6

Thanks go to Mr Vercoe and Mr Butler for the hours they put into coaching and barracking.

Peter Cochrane was chosen for the Northland Secondary Schools Rugby Team. Congratulations Pete!

## TEAM:

Ken Newland, Jack Price, Peter Cochrane (vice captain) Michael Mewett, Alan Whitehead, Rod Hodgson, Ian Comer, Jack Paki (captain), Graeme Ellis, Alan Hollis, Alex Dyke, Wayne Devonshire, Greg McAulay, Ross Murray, Joseph Peeters, Donald McKenzie, Paul Vehoveen, Grant King, Paul Govorko, Peter Govorko.

## TO NEXT YEAR'S TEAM;

We have won the shield for you, now it's upto you to do the best you can to hold it!

JACK PAKI  
Captain

2ND XV RUGBY

Although the team this year was in the shadow of the 1st XV, we still managed to win all our games. I feel the team played well whether winning or losing. We owe a debt of thanks to Mr Vercoe, who was our coach, for some valuable advice and pointers. The team is:

M. McAulay, P. McGlone, A. Dyke, G. Sawford, R. Jobit, A. Boniface, J. Devonshire, G. MacLean, P. Govorko, R. McAulay, W. King, G. Roberts, K. MacKay, A. Fischer, G. Murray, P. Dyer, D Schultz, B. Melville.

Scores:	BBC v	Mangakahia	Won 14-4
		Otamatea HS	Won 13-12
		Rodney College	Won 28-8

R. McAulay (Capt)

FORM 1 and 2

A satisfactory season in this field. The team played four main games against: Raumanga, Mangakahia, Otamatea and Keri Keri. With the exception of the Raumanga game all fixtures were played out of school.

Many team changes were observed during the season. Despite this, however the boys were able to knit together well and produce some hard, driving play. Worthy of special note were Craig Hughes, Mario Shelford, Mathew Maurauga and Vaughn Ellis who all did very well in a team that was always rather under weight in the forwards.

FORM 3 and 4

One major game was played by this team during the season. The Otamatea side kicked off under appalling weather conditions. From the outset it was obvious that despite a weight advantage by Bream Bay, the Otamatea players held the upper hand with effective passing and running. However a change of tactics on the part of Bream Bay soon saw the game become an all out kicking match. This had the desired effect and Otamatea were unable to control the now very heavy and muddy ball. A well deserved win to Bream Bay was the result.

During the game some very aggressive and effective play was noted from Greg Smith, Brett Ellis and Peter Hammond.

SOCCER

The soccer teams had a reasonably successful season having lost only one game. Results are as follows:

1st XI v Kerkeri High School	Drew 2 all
v Rodney	Drew 2 all
v Otamatea	Drew 1 all
v Bream Bay 1st Division	Lost

Players to stand out were Ralph Wallace, Jamie Branks and Ian Gilmore. Janet Woodward was a great asset to the team scoring the only goal against the Bream Bay 1st division team.

The spirit of the team was extremely high although the opposition was stronger than last year but the good captaincy held the team together.

Also the form 3-5 team played well, winning one and losing one. Results:

Tauraroa Lost 1-0  
Mangakahea Won 4-0

1st XI members:	Jamie Branks (captain)	Duncan Hines
	Mark Branks	John Pennington
	Ian Gilmore	Janet Woodward
	Michael Wischusion	Richard Byrne
	Ralph Wallace	Richard Finn
	David Ogle	Jeffery Jervis.

## HOCKEY

27

There were many highlights this year with hockey in the school.

The first one was the formation of five girls' teams and one Form I boys' team. You could say hockey was strong in the school!! However no other school could match us in number of teams, so Saturday hockey in the Whangarei competitions rather than Interscholar visits became our goal.

Another highlight was the success of the First XI this year. This team with the superb captaincy of Janet Johns won the Senior B Grade in the Whangarei Hockey Association.

Then in the August holidays, the team travelled to Tauranga to compete in the North Island Secondary Schools Hockey Tournament. There the team stayed with other in the beautiful Bethlehem Marae, played two games of hockey per day and then spent each afternoon relaxing in hot mineral pools. And came first equal in the tournament with Otamatea High School.

As well as these two outstanding successes four girls were chosen to play in the Northland under 18 hockey team. They were Janet Johns, Bronwyn Lewin, Lorraine Gardiner, Gae Cotton.

Games played during the season 27 games. Won 23 Drew 1 Lost 3. Many of the team members will be leaving this year and it looks as though next years 1st 11 will be a very young one.

Thank you girls for your outstanding support this year and your sportsmanship and your skill.

Another successful team was the third XI who came second in the Fourth Grade Saturday competitions in Whangarei. The team was coached by Mrs S. Gordon and from this team we should expect to find most of our First XI team for next year. Representative players in the Northland under 15 team were D. Milner, D. Smart, C. Gordon. Games played during the season 14.

Won 11 Lost 3

The Form II team also came second in the JMB Section of Whangarei hockey.

FIRST XI GIRLS HOCKEY TRIP TO TAURANGA TOURNAMENT

9.30 Sunday morn, we bade farewell.  
 After raising money by selling cakes,  
 And exercising at morning break,  
 We were fit and keen  
 To hold the scene.

With rivals Kamo High aboard,  
 We were sure we'd beat them all.  
 With an eventful trip down yonder  
 We arrived in good time at Tauranga.

At the Marae we were to stay  
 And how I must say,  
 How warm they were and kind,  
 And what mighty spreads they laid  
 Our Musical Director, Gordon Lee,  
 With help from Harold Newton, Rose Waerea and team  
 Showed off our musical qualities.  
 Compared to the Marae girls' ability,  
 Ours could be referred to as a liability.

We played five hockey games in all,  
 Otuemotai College was the one we had to beat.  
 We played our hardest, we wouldn't retreat,  
 Torrential rain fell  
 But terrific supporters continued to yell.  
 We won this, the hardest game of all.  
 Now in lead we were too pleased.  
 We lost the last game to the **BOTTOM TEAM!**  
 What drags we were to end first equal,  
 Especially with the team we'd beaten.

Thus we share the New Zealand Secondary Schoolgirls  
 A Section Certificate,  
 With Otuemotai College,  
 We couldn't believe it.

Celebrations galore,  
 We all went and had a ball.

Heading home via Rotorua,  
 We knew we'd made it,  
 What a WINNER!!

by NOELA CROWE 6V

Coach: Mrs R Waerea

Team: Janet Johns (Capt), Elizabeth Johns, Noela Crowe,  
 Bronwyn Lewin, Gail Lewin, Janette Stephenson,  
 Gae Cotton, Kristin Whimp, Lorraine Gardiner,  
 Sandra Joule, Lesley Alison, Margaret Lang,  
 Judith Prescott, Dean Stuart.

The Form I girls team won few Saturday games but 29 won all their interschool games. Some of the team members show definite promise and should improve as a whole next year.

The Form I boys' team was coached by Mr G. Byles and came third in the J.M.B. 8th Grade Competitions. This was the only boys' hockey team in the school - good on you boys - keep it up.

A final highlight - D. McKenzie one of our senior pupils who plays club hockey was selected in the Northland Colts team and then in the Northland Men's Team and whilst at National Tournament was named player of the day. Well done Donald.

THIRD XI HOCKEY TEAM

C. Johns  
K. Gordon  
K. Stone  
S. Smart  
J. Johnson  
P. Robertson  
S. Boyd  
D. Smart (Captain)  
P. White  
D. Milner  
S. Denny  
L. Cox  
I. Thompson

Coach S. Gordon

SECOND XI HOCKEY TEAM

M. Antonovich  
S. Stacey  
W. Johnston  
D. Stewart  
A. Moyle  
M. Lang  
J. Prescott (Captain)  
E. McAulay  
L. Amon  
R. Waugh  
S. Silvey  
S. Gray

Coach J. Moroney

Form I Girls Hockey Team

M. Wooding  
V. Blain  
L. Smith  
M. Aston  
S. Yovich  
T. Johnson (Captain)  
K. Davies  
K. O'Callaghan  
C. Dyer  
R. Kernan  
S. Cocker  
D. Lewin

Coach R. Waerea.

Form I Boys Hockey Team

M. Byles  
W. Sandford  
M. Waerea  
R. Tehama  
J. Lang  
A. Shaw  
C. Gardiner  
A. Wright

Coach Mr G. Byles

Form II Girls Hockey Team

G. Yovich  
A. Foster  
R. McRae  
M. Crowe  
D. Fraser (Captain)  
L. Waerea  
M. Ritchie

S. Untonovich  
S. Rudolph  
H. Robertson  
B. Raine  
Reserve  
J. Crowe

Coaches R. Waerea  
C. Fraser.

Robyn Stevens  
 Tricia Milner  
 Julie Evans  
 Sheree Forshaw  
 Donna McGregor  
 Beverly Epiha  
 Linda Bryham

Anne Morrison  
 Karen Harrigan  
 Selma Milner  
 Neidre Dyke  
 Tisha Dickinson  
 Heather Bryham  
 Heather Gayford  
 Michelle Mrsich

Although the teams only played four games the members enjoyed their laugh competition against all their opponents and excepted defeat with real sportsmanship. The team made many friends especially from Keri Keri.

Thank you Mrs Fricker for all your help and we hope the girls of next year have the best of luck and enjoy their games as much as we did.

TISHA DICKINSON

### THE FLOOD

And the Lord said unto Noah, "Go forth with your wife and your sons wives and your sons sons and build a vessel which will hold two of every creature that creepeth and crawl upon the face of the Earth".

Noah and his family laboured for many long years on the craft the Lord endured. Plans and certain materials unknown to Noah were given to him by the Lord's messengers. And so the day came when the Ark was completed, foodstuffs aboard and only the creatures of Earth missing. And so it came to pass that from every great zoo one pair of animals was placed in the Ark. Soon a pair of every animal, bird, reptile and insect that once lived on Earth was safely aboard the Ark, awaiting the flood which would drive them from their homeworld on to another land.

And as prophesied by the Lord of the Galactic Scientific Organisation, the solar radiation flood came destroying the empty, deserted shell of Earth I, third planet of the sun. With the coming of the solar radiation flood the Ark's energisers were activated and the knowledge, wealth, genetic inheritance of Earth were launched in the direction of Rad IV.

The solar flood lasted forty light years and then the heavens opened and once more the countless millions of stars could be seen. And so one of Noah's descendants, Moa, sent forth a galactic probe in search of life. They waited for one light year but the probe did not return and so they sent another and once more they waited for two light years without the probe returning. So in desperation, exactly forty-three light years after leaving Earth, Moa took the ship's shuttle-craft and went forth. And so four weeks later he returned with Earth samples from the planet Rad IV just as the Lord had said.

DANILENE HERBERT 6J

ONE GREEN GLOVE

One solitary green glove  
 lying on the table  
 There must be another somewhere  
 it just lies there forgotten

It must belong to someone  
 it looks old and unused  
 noone would want to wear it  
 green gloves are out of fashion

It's so big no hand could fit it  
 its dusty and dirty  
 noone could like it  
 but I do.

- Sarah Dawson 2 F

FRIENDS

There are these friends up Balle Road  
 and we love them very much,  
 We're all one happy family,  
 We swim together, we play together.  
 Their Mum's pretty and very funny,  
 Three of these friends have a father and six of them don't .  
 I wish that I had seen their father before he passed away,  
 Looking at the photos he looks so handsome and so strong,  
 I feel sorry for these six people  
 So we take them as brother and sister.  
 They get on very well without their dear old father,  
 Not like some people; they can't get on at all.  
 We are up there every day and every single night.

- Michael Henare 3 C

The black witch looked wild  
 Her eyes murdered,  
 Her mind turned in evil spirals.  
 She wanted war, and war was what she would get .  
 The wizard also had war on his mind.  
 The clock struck twelve,  
 But this was not the only thing being struck,  
 The black magic was flying,  
 As both wizard and witch fought  
 Soon, both were dead  
 Neither had won  
 As in war  
 No one ever does.

- Andrew McDonald 2 F

## ONE GREEN GLOVE

The old rubber glove with one finger missing  
 Slowly decaying away on a rotting stake  
 At the end of last year's peas  
 Seeing the scorching midday sun  
 The milky way at night  
 Being washed by the winter rain  
 Blown from one side to the other by the strong south  
 west winds.  
 I've nobody to love  
 I just look after this deserted garden  
 I'm alone forever.

- Suzy Palmer 2 F

## THE GREEN GLOVE

There it is,  
 Sitting all alone on the table.  
 Noone to talk to,  
 Noone listening to his sobbing,  
 Just the one green glove.

He has feelings you know.  
 Feelings like noone I can think of.  
 I wonder if ever he was used,  
 Probably not for he is a weird colour,  
 But then again, nobody's perfect,  
 That poor old glove.

He perks up.  
 I think he hears footsteps,  
 But they've gone straight past  
 So he is still alone on the table,  
 That poor green glove.

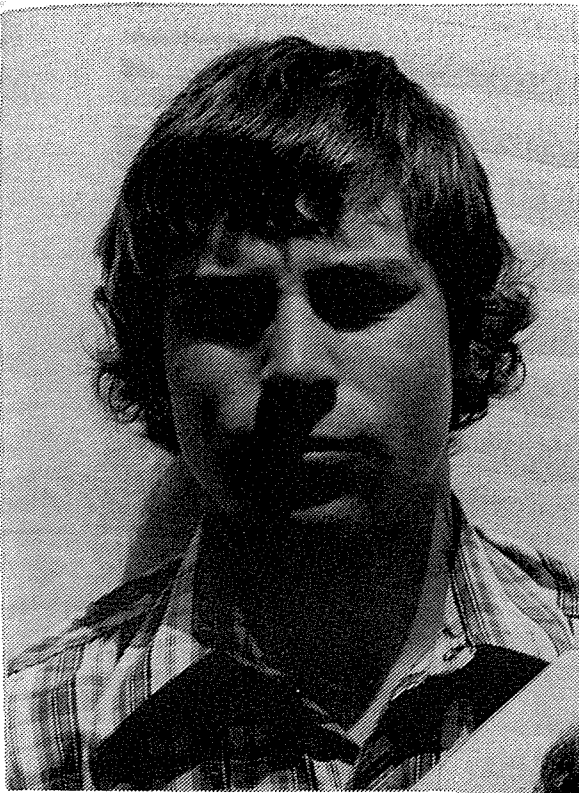
- Tania Carr 2 F

## A SOLITARY GREEN GLOVE

Green is the glove,  
 Green is the life inside,  
 Green were the past years,  
 Green was the dream,  
 But now is forgotten.

- Chrysanne Graves 2 F





Du x

Korimako

Speech

Finalist

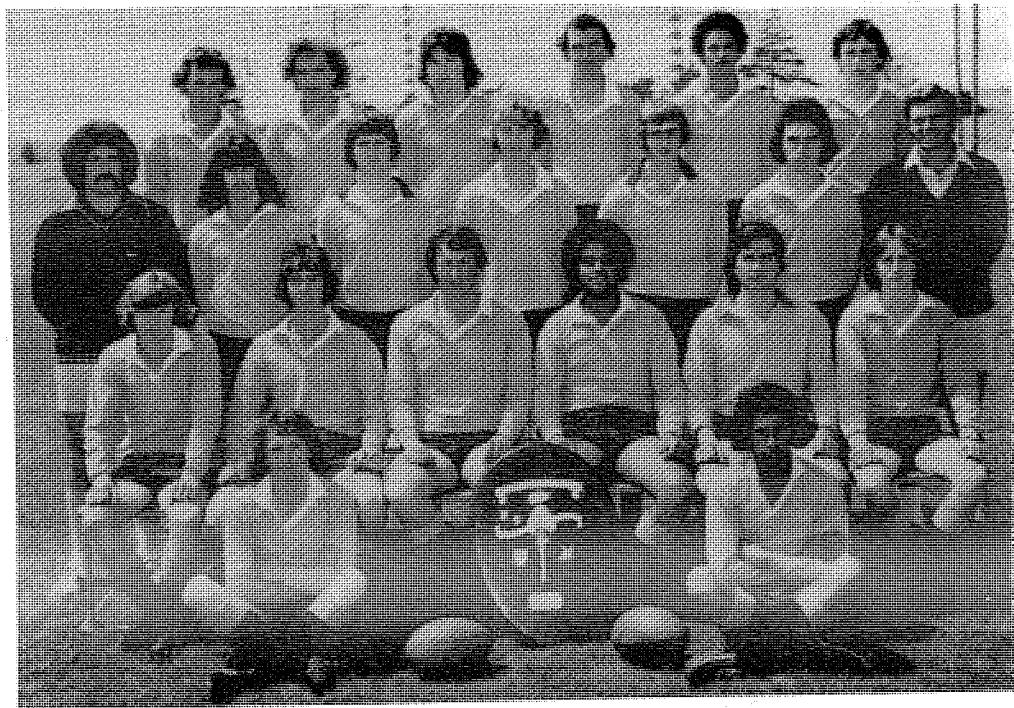




1st XI Hockey

### Athletics

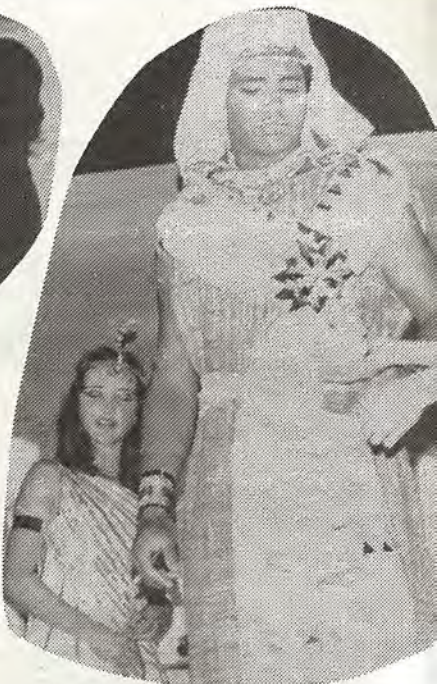




1st XV

2nd XV





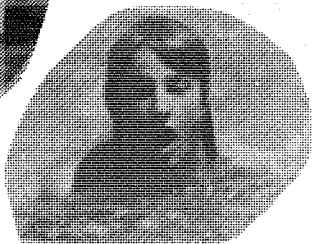
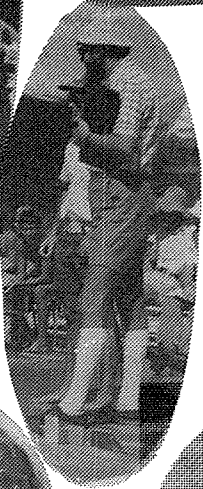
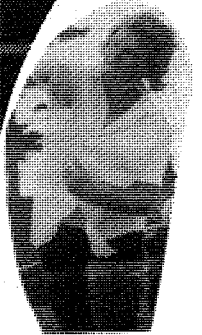
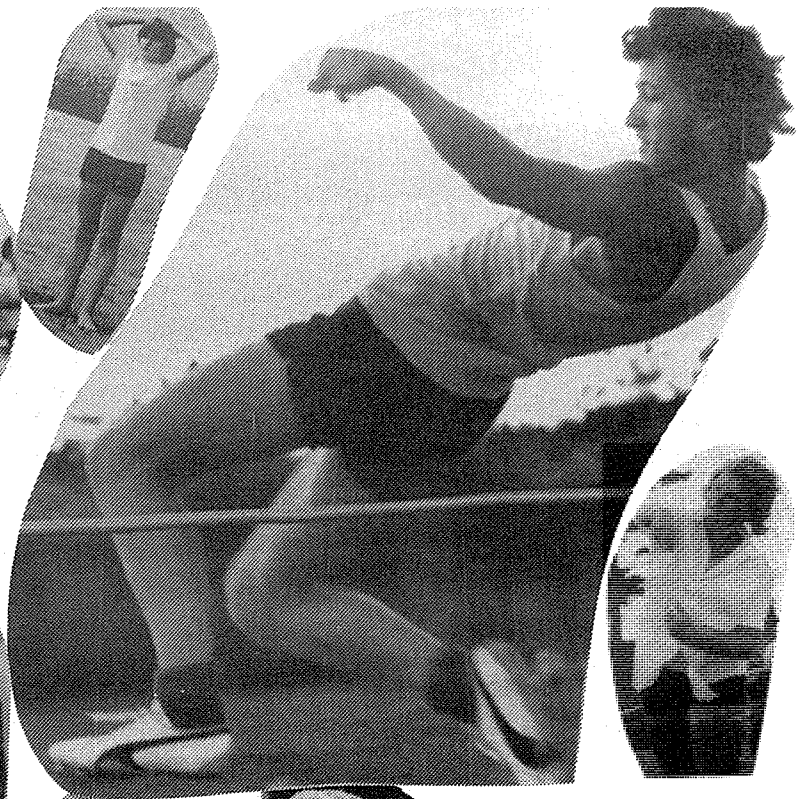


**Netball**



**Swimming**







**Basketball**

**Soccer**





BROTHER AND HIS MATE

I have a brother, he's really mean,  
He's the strangest thing you've ever seen,  
He'll fight you back with one big fist,  
And you know that fist will never miss,  
You may say he's slim,  
You may say he's skinny,  
But when it comes to parties he's always singing.

He has a mate, who's not all that great,  
Together they think they are the greatest of greats,  
The little ones fear them so,  
Cause when they see them they go,go,go.  
Sometimes you get the odd ones out,  
Who get smart to them, they scream and shout,  
But I know Stoney when he gets wild,  
He makes sure that they don't walk around in style.

They have no worries about getting girls,  
You would think that they were the prettiest in the world,  
Rongo he has his guitar by his side,  
To guide him through the darkness at night,  
Stoney has that real neat jacket so in the dark you can see when  
he's at it.

-Michael Henare and Tracey Poutama-

AWAITING DEATH

Quietly he sits  
From day to day  
Nursing his arthritis  
Waiting for death  
To relieve the pain  
  
Family: he has none  
He is the last of  
A long line of nobles  
The name soon to be buried  
Along with his body

- Linda Groom 5M

DESIRES

Most  
Teenage love  
Superstars or  
Heroes like the  
Osmonds or  
John Travolta  
Crowds yelling  
We want the Osmonds  
We love Donny  
We want .....

- Michelle Rodgers 2W

They arrived at Manawatu,  
To see what they could do,  
About the log of wood,  
They hoped to do some good.

They put up a good fight,  
With all their strength and might,  
The game was rough and tough,  
The last kick was just enough.

They came home on a jet  
With the shield they had gone to get.  
Good on you, Northland Men;  
Let's hope you do it again.

CAROLYN JOHNS 3 M

#### SCHOOL ORGANIZATION

My first lesson on how to dodge school-work  
was given to me by a good mate of mine.  
He reckons that if you're always quiet then teachers  
are sure to think you're working.  
The first time I tried that the teacher asked me if  
I was sick so that was lesson one down the drain.  
Then my mate told me that if you want to bunk a class  
all you have to do instead of hiding in the toilets or  
behind the gym, was to walk around the school with a piece  
of paper in your hand so as to look as though you were doing  
some research. Also another good excuse is to say you're sick  
and go to the sick bay for a period or two. I've tried both  
but when I went back to class it was usually a free period, so  
that plan was wasted.

Now if you want to know how to make teachers get off the subject  
you just keep him talking about the things he's done, say for  
example the places he's been and all the rest. I could tell  
you a few other secrets but they might fall into the wrong hands.

HUKI PIRIHI 5 R

#### MONSTERS

I once knew a monster he was red, yellow and green,  
He was very old, but not as old as it seems.  
He was very kind and gentle, with a smile on his face,  
He wore a little hat of silk, surrounded with white lace,  
His shoes were of brown material, with a button on the top,  
And when he walked in the park, his feet went flippety-flop,  
But the kind old gentle monster died, buried with grief and flowers  
and after that, the days were sad and filled with thunder and  
showers.

THELMA STOOK 2F

A STONE!

A stone, brown and grey  
 Sitting there all day,  
 Waiting for the day to end  
 Not budging nor to bend.  
 Sitting cold all the time  
 Wanting to have fun and climb.  
 Along comes a boy  
 and plays with me as a toy -  
 A stone, not alone,  
 Bouncing and jouncing all along the way.  
 Ouch I've been dropped, what a sad day today.

Wendy Brown 3M

BIRDS!

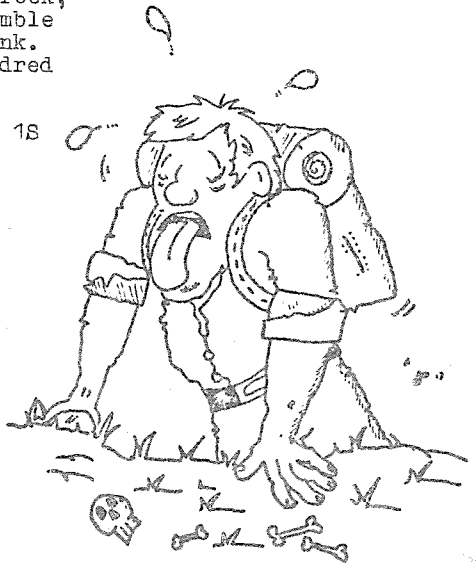
Along they fly in the clear blue sky  
 Fluttering past oh! so fast.  
 Up in the sky they go by  
 Chirping a song as they go along.  
 Bang! it's got shot,  
 Take it home and put it in the pot.

Wendy Brown 3M

THE HIKE

Tramping through the undergrowth-  
 Looking up at the deep blue sky.  
 Through the green roof of the forest  
 Hearing the cool stream trickling  
                   over the tiny pebbles.  
 Walking across the ice cold creek,  
 Grabbing the vines as we scramble  
                   up a steep bank.  
 Watching the water fall a hundred  
                   feet below.

Helen Brown 1S



THE FLOOD

He stirred restlessly. The storm outside increased. The boy did not realize it was raining as he was in a deep sleep and had been for the best part of two hours. The rain was coming down in torrents.

He slept on.

The drip made its way between the tiles in the roof. It stopped at the bottom of the tile just above his head. There was no ceiling in the boy's room. The drip was not large enough to detach itself from the tile, however, a new drip made its way between them.

The boy slept on.

The drip hung motionless.

The boy was dreaming now. He was fishing in the river just after the floods up in the hills. The river was just beginning to swell with the excess flood water. He didn't really have a heavy enough anchor but his dad said it would be okay.

The two drips joined at the bottom of the tile forming one big drip which rumbled towards the floor. The big drip hit him right on the end of his nose and splashed over his face.

There was quite a current in the river now as the flood water emerged from the hills. The boy noticed that his raft was dragging its anchor. He pulled up his fishing line, then the anchor so that he could paddle back upstream.

There was a new drip hanging from the bottom edge of the tile.

The current was getting too strong for him now and he found that he was only fifty feet from a waterfall. He panicked. He paddled harder.

The new drip fell and hit him in the left eye.

He jerked his head out of the line of drips just in time to hit a low branch which stretched across the river. He was thrown from the raft.

Another drip hit him on the nose.

He started to swim frantically for his bed head.

His sheet was torn from head to foot. He was drowning. He grabbed at his pillow which exploded in a mass of white feathers.

He was swept over the waterfall by the current and he hit the floor head first.

-Chris Bradley 6M

THE BELL OF OUR LIFE

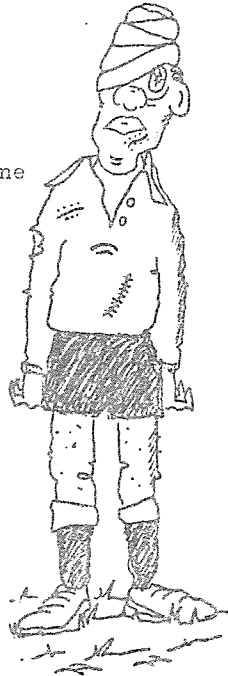
Ring Ring - Yawn  
 Weetbix and old milk at dawn  
 On with the old school uniform  
 That is supposedly cosy and warm  
 Bare legs, cold noses, walk - walk, NO RUN  
 Here comes our bus our freedom is done  
 Like sardines we are packed in  
 Still blurry eyed from weekend confusion  
 Our first sight from the bus  
 One not welcome, the grey concrete walls seem to engulf us

Ring Ring - Scorn  
 With pens and books broken and torn  
 We sit and listen with closed ears  
 Waiting for our freedom, the bell, as it nears  
 Interval, our saviour, who keeps us sane  
 So we have sense enough to avoid the cane  
 Back to work with paper darts  
 We pass an hour learning fine arts

Ring Ring - Smile  
 It's lunch time for a while  
 Peanut butter sandwiches on which we daily dine  
 But I think a sausage roll would be just fine  
 So hands outstretched we plead  
 'Please only a few cents we need'  
 Again we queue to get a bat  
 To play a game - shies, old hat!  
 To dodge other balls is quite a feat  
 Some even manage to remain on their feet

Ring Ring - Bore  
 It's back to a room with study galore  
 We strain our minds until they are quite sore  
 Until finally we give up in despair  
 And wish we were out in the fresh cool air  
 It's PE time now - an hour to go  
 Relentlessly our talents we show  
 Flips and spins across the horse  
 It's just part of our routine, of course  
 Back we run in our brown shorts  
 We have now just finished our sports

Ring Ring - Hooray  
 Free at last, it's the end of the day  
 The bus seems to travel at a snail's pace  
 Will we ever get out of this congested rat race?  
 There's hope for us yet  
 As afternoon tea we rush to get  
 Mickey Mouse Club we sit and view  
 Followed by The Good Time Show and then Nice One Stu  
 Homework comes in the TV breaks  
 Oh what can we do about those headaches?  
 To dream of summer holidays distantly ahead  
 We march solemnly off to bed.



Say this country has three million souls,  
 Perched on quarter-acre blocks.  
 English speaking? Pavlova eating!  
 not a country-but a religion,  
 Independent? Democratic! Welfare State.  
 Others-South Americans, Asians.  
 Where Are Your Passports?  
 they said to me.  
 Communists?  
 Reds? Who me?  
 Name?  
 Occupation?  
 Previous residence, in triplicate, of course.  
 Marital Status, Children? Refection!-  
 Admittance! Party standing!  
 Previous police record! Oh WHY!!  
 Why can't we live?  
 Someone's knocking at the door,  
 Let us in, please  
 Let us in, Let us in.  
 We are  
 all  
 alone.

Paul Tudor 5M

The title of this poem is...  
 I'd better not let you guess.  
 We could end up in some-  
 Well-some terrible mess.

The title of this poem is...  
 (now what was it again?)  
 I'll have to go soon,  
 it's a quarter to ten.

The title of this poem is...  
 I'll tell you in a tick or two,  
 (Hey, Jack, me old mate,  
 You wouldn't know it would you?)

The title of this poem is...  
 (Now what line will rhyme)  
 Oh! well, never mind.  
 I'll tell you some other time.

Paul Tudor 5M

Wrinkled face,  
greasy hair,  
nicotine stained fingers,  
yellow teeth,  
acne problem,  
beer pots,  
fat rolls,  
bad breath,  
tooth decay,  
dentures,  
high blood pressure,  
Highway 61  
overstayers,  
New Zealanders.

LYNETTE NEWLAND 5M

Retired pensioners -  
Wrinkled, unwanted and sad,  
Full of memories.

Bent over crippled  
Waiting, watching and wishing,  
For some company.

Alone abandoned -  
Discarded by their children,  
Fending for themselves.

REX McKay 4G

MOVEMENT

Beams of light on rotten log,  
Log is still but other things move,  
Worms turning, moss growing, ants feeding,  
Plantation breathing,  
All is growing amongst the dead.

PAULA WHITE 4C

BEACH

Movement of waves washing upon the beach,  
Golden sand sun burnt and rose red,  
Shells of silver blue and green catch the heavens  
rays,  
Tree shade brittle fingers playing with the suns  
rays,  
Drift wood all shapes and sizes delights small,  
children,  
Hands, holding, moulding, shining and glueing,  
making things to take home with pride. "Look  
I made it on the beach today."

PAULA WHITE 4C

Old  
 Fever rising  
 The collector is coming  
 Time to pay  
 The payment  
 Death

DONNA MCGREGOR 4G

My mother is dead -  
 Old age caught up too fast  
 It ran her over.

LINDA KNAGGS 4G

MARKS

It's worth an  
 A  
 or  
 a  
 B  
 but  
 I'll  
 let  
 you  
 off  
 with  
 a  
 C  
 D  
 or  
 E

KEVIN KRISNIC 4R

THE YEAR 2000

No more sunsets,  
 No more horizons,  
 No more blue skies.

All is fog,  
 All is smog,  
 All beauty has gone.

Sky is dark,  
 Sky is grey,  
 Sky has lost its  
 Beaming ray.

Pyramidal people fill the  
 Skyways,  
 Fourth dimension's beings,  
 Polluted air fills their lungs,  
 Noises surround and beat in  
 our eardrums.

MICHELLE RITCHIE 2W



BALLAD

I walk round the corner and what do I see,  
 Behind brick walls staring back at me,  
 An arrangement of buildings in an orderly way,  
 The mingle of concrete forms - an effective array.

Five days of the week I go to this place,  
 Where pupils fight for a goal in our race,  
 A race against the rest of the class,  
 All in order to gain the much needed pass.

I walk through the gate, my bag in hand,  
 I wish I could leave, get off this land,  
 The teachers walk round, give a smile and a wave,  
 Now I must suffer but I shall be brave.

The classes are square, made of wood and steel beams,  
 They must look like tombs to me it seems.  
 Small windows - to reduce the outside distraction,  
 Tiled floors for wet weather traction.

Here come the teachers, going to class,  
 Past sixth form lockers, they always pass,  
 Dressed so proper to set an example,  
 They open their notes, here comes our first sample.

The weight and strain of the work is too much,  
 But they supply the knowledge to reach out and clutch.  
 The aim is to master an effective learning technique,  
 And when the exams come - to be at your peak!

Although the working material is all there,  
 Learning and working can still bring despair,  
 For there are still some who work hard for a pass,  
 But can't seem to make the top half of the class.

The time finally comes when exams are near,  
 You feel the rising tension and climaxing fear.  
 When all exams are done the fear is replaced  
 With anticipation on where you've been placed.

Accrediting results will often bring surprise  
 And in some people's case bring tears to their eyes.  
 For those who have passed it shows a breed of winning  
 For those who have failed - it's back to the beginning.

Jamie Branks 6M

REFLECTIONS ON SCHOOL

He stands like some Pyrrhonian God,  
 He talks like some dam preacher,  
 The students call him 'clod',  
 He is teacher.

Kery McKay 6M

Brightly coloured she soars through the air  
 A sight that looks so dear.  
 Her beak sharp and inquisitive,  
 She takes a dive for her prey,  
 Her wings light up the sky.

NICKY ELLIOT

TELEPHONE

People talk on a phone  
 People talk quietly  
 People talk loud  
 But most people just keep on talking and talking.

J. HARNETT

BEAST

Raging bulk of a man-eating beast  
 It hunts down people for a delicious feast  
 The forest is its protection for its skin is brown  
 It picks on its victims and knocks them down  
 If you put up a fight and punch mightily  
 You may well win but it ain't very likely.

G. WYNYARD

SNOW BEAST

You were skiing down a snow slope and you saw him  
 Would you panic  
 Would you run  
 Or would you laugh? "It's a lot of fun."  
 Would your eyes drop out from their sockets  
 Would you put your hands in your pockets  
 Would you yell  
 Would you scream  
 Or would you say:  
 "Hey man you're a dream?"

R GILMORE

Sitting on some plastic,  
 Sliding,  
 Slipping,  
 Tumbling,  
 Crashing down the slope.

RICHARD ASTON

WEE WILLIE WINKIE

Wee Willie Winkie  
 Guns up and down  
 On his Souped up Honda  
 Waking up the town  
 If you think that Willie  
 Makes a racket Mister  
 Wait till Willie's brother  
 Turns on his transistor

I stood in the waving reeds that moved backwards and forwards like seaweed in the ocean. The weathered tree that I lay against creaked as the gentle breeze blew through its gnarled branches. The tiny little waves rolled up onto the shore making hardly any noise at all. The calm water, when I looked at it, acted as a mirror and reflected the apricot-like sunset into my eyes. The yachts lay gracefully and motionless on the millpond-like harbour. The piercing sound of crickets chirping in the nearby grass shot through my ears but gentle sounds like the waves lapping against the hulls of yachts relieved them. One of the yachts had rigging unlashd and I could hear a constant tingling as it tapped against the mast. Over the rolling hills lay my home town. The lights glowed like glow worms in a cave. Some flickered on and off, some shone in brilliant colours.

-Greg Williams- 2M

OLD AGE

Cannot do much now  
Rheumatism is such a problem  
In my hands and feet.

-Lynne Cullen- 4G

DAWN IN THE COUNTRY

The old oak stands silhouetted against the ever increasing redness of the morning sky. Peering cautiously from behind the range of hills the sun penetrates its rays into the thick white mist which still hangs in the valley below. The earth becomes alive with glittering dew and in the distance a cock crows to signal the arrival of dawn. A shout, command or call, directions for a dog as he heads the herd towards a small light from which comes the sound of mechanism in motion. The stream, small and secretive, ambles casually across its shingle bed towards its destiny far from this secluded valley. Flowing on air currents a hawk silently drifts across the horizon and is lost from sight as it disappears into the bush. Twin lights cruise around the gravel road towards town, perhaps workers, perhaps not. Now the sun warms the valley, driving out the darkness providing instead a light which we all call dawn.

THE OLDTIMER

How dreary and unhappy you look oldtimer,  
Are you sad that life has passed you by?  
Are you jealous of my youth and longing for my power,  
To laugh, run, jump and cry?  
Your fashions are out of style old timer,  
You watch the children play each day.  
Oh how you long for youth again,  
How weak and staggering you walk old timer,  
You move a few spaces, catch your breath, give a sigh.  
You talk as though you're going to die..

MILTON WAEREA 1W

1980

It was like the Sahara Desert at night in the middle of a sandstorm. Dunes were looming high in the darkness with howling winds swirling about, occasionally sweeping sand off the tops and across the beach-against my body. I stumble along blindly in the gale my hand shielding my eyes from the burning sand. Squinting, I can see only the white crest of waves visible in the black night as they poured against the shore. Then I become aware of something else. The stench of dead seabirds and fish. Oil collects on my sneakers and I stumble over a heap of cans and bottles that have been vomited up by the tide. What are we doing to our earth?

-Mario Shelford<sup>2</sup> 2WTHE GAMES

Tension mounts  
Excitement gains  
You have a lot to win  
But even more to lose  
Get up and face your peril  
Get Set  
Then the gun.

- Bruce Allan 3H

THE LOSER

The gun cracked its message. Go! Dick set off, jostling with the main bunch trying to get out and get clear of the rest of the runners. He settled in behind the leaders, running in his awkward style, shoulders hunched up, head slightly on one side. Maybe he could do it today. Maybe he would win today. That would show his class. They were always stirring him and he liked to run.

The stoney track made his feet sting and he had a feeling he would soon get the stitch. His breathing became difficult, rasping in and out. Trees and bushes scratched out at him as he chugged along at a steady pace.

Half way round the cross country: The mud jump was coming up. He jumped hard but did not quite make it. He fell into the slimy mud and lay there feeling foolish and angry with himself, other kids jumped over and passed him calling out the usual comments. The mud was cold and oozed between his toes and fingers. He did not have a chance of coming anywhere now.

He pulled himself out of the hole and clambered up the bank and onto the track. "I'll show them...." he thought with a surge of determination.

The running was painful now but he just kept on even though his legs ached and his lungs burned with every breath. "I'll show them....."he muttered spitting out phlegm and mud.

ANDREA MCKERSEY 2W

Silently he sits, alone except for his 303 hunting rifle. The stock of the rifle resting on the lower part of his hip, his left hand firmly holding the neck of the butt, forefinger resting loosely on the trigger.

Sitting against a tree he is almost invisible in his camouflaged clothing. As he examines his smooth well-oiled killing machine with 4.40 telescopic sights he hears a small rustle in a nearby bush.

The hunters cool grey eyes narrow as he slowly lines the gun onto his target. The stag looks up nervously, ready to run. The hunter freezes. Satisfied he is in no danger the stag starts to feed. The cross hairs in the spotless sights map out the animal, then they settle on the stag's neck.

A sharp crack. A cold smile creeps onto the man's thin lips as the thud of the bullet hits home. He lowers his rifle and walks to his prey

M. DYSON 3M

FIVE LITTLE SOLDIERS

One little soldier thought that all was fine,  
He took a careless step  
And landed on a mine.  
One little soldier forgot to watch his flank,  
He wasn't listening either  
And bumped into a tank.  
One little soldier thought he was a piper.  
He started yelling, "We'll win the war,"  
Right in the sights of a sniper.  
One little soldier thought that all was clear,  
He stepped out from under cover  
But a spandau nest was near.  
One little captain thought he was the best,  
He tried to win the war alone  
And wound up with the rest.

M. DYSON 3M

THE COW FROM ATLANTIS

One day while fishing from a boat,  
But whom do you think I should see afloat  
The faithful cow,  
No! not a pig, or goat or sow,  
I tried very hard to stand up straight,  
But sat down feeling very faint.  
So I looked further out to sea,  
To see a bull swim contentedly,  
Then I gazed to the East,  
To see yet another beast.  
Ahhhhhh. Thud!

ROBYN HUGHES 1 M

You love him  
 He know longer wants to know  
 You tell him  
 He just asks you to go  
 You try to reason  
 But the tears form in your eyes  
 He just looks at you  
 Then simply says goodbye  
 Your whole world is grey  
 What to do ?  
 Now he's gone away  
 You'll have to find someone new  
 And hope this time  
 He'll love love you  
 too.

KAREN HARRIGAN

MY LOVE IS LIKE AN ICECUBE  
 (Apology to Denis Glover)

My love is like an icecube  
 With icicles for hair.  
 When she brushes it at night  
 It breaks here and there.

YOU

JAMES McNAMARA 3 M

You hurt me  
 I desire thee  
 You laugh at me  
 I ignore thee  
 You abuse me  
 I amuse thee  
 I guess I'm a fool to keep on with this game  
 But what I feel for you will always be the same  
 I wish for just a day  
 You would change your ways  
 And be the guy I want to see  
 That would love and look after me  
 You see my love I really care  
 But your love is just not there.....

VICKI SINCLAIR 4 R

## THINGS LOVED

A crunching crust of fresh new bread,  
 Curling white foam of a feather bed,  
 Untouched snow 'neath a heavy boot,  
 White clouds sail across sunlight sky,  
 These will last, though I shall die.

KIM SINGLETON 4 R \*

## THE REASON WHY!

The reason why I had to write,  
 Was because if I didn't, I would feel my teacher's bite.  
 I have decided to write this journal  
 About nonsense, to last eternal,  
 Because it was a last resort.  
 A great deal of time and a great deal of thought,  
 Went into this poem to give it some class,  
 At the hope of giving someone a laugh.  
 First I thought of nothing but golf to put in my journal,  
 Next I thought of education so people can learn all,  
 Finally I thought of a journal of nonsense,  
 A journal that is stupid and lacks common sense,  
 Versatile, and full of funny ideas,  
 Guaranteed to possibly, hopefully reduce you to tears.  
 Poems and jokes, recipes and a cartoon,  
 Plus crosswords and stories that will soon  
 Fill you with joy and give you a thrill,  
 Until after three years you've finally had your fill,  
 Of my fantastic journal's great ideas,  
 About nonsense and its marvellously, funny-stupid fears.  
 This great superb journal called 'The End',  
 Is a great book, that I hopefully intend  
 Will make me rich and spread my fame,  
 So that everyone in the world will know my name,  
 Everyone will read my jokes and laugh 'Ha, Ha, Hee, Hee',  
 And all will know that the journal, was written by ME!

SEAN LYNCH 4 R

AFTER THE WINTER

After Winter is Summer, there is no wind,  
 The air is still,  
 Bright blossoms are on the trees,  
 No rain dribbles down the window sill,  
 There are no scarves, no hats, no breeze.  
 The sky above is clear and bright blue,  
 The days are long and drawn,  
 Swimming is what we love to do,  
 Prickles appear on the lawn.  
 The sun watches us,  
 Day by day, youth is born.  
 In the spring,  
 We are glad to say  
 Summer is a wonderful thing.

DEBORAH MILNER 3M

HOW THEY BROUGHT THE GOOD NEWS  
 (A parody)

I jumped in my auto and Fred and he,  
 I revved her up, we revved up all three.  
 I stuck her in gear and off we went  
 On that long hard trek from Aix to Ghent. JAMES McNAMARA 3 M

THE RACE

The glamour race the, 1500 metres, was well under way and New Zealand's only entrant was lying fourth in the field of 17 runners with 900 metres to go. He accelerated and quickly the crowd saw the runner with the black singlet tuck himself into second place. He felt the hot breath of the runner behind, on his right shoulder. The noise of the crowd was no more than a deep hum in his ears, and the colourful flags and signs a slight blurr in his eyes. He could only see clearly the everlasting straights. The corners he took with ease. When the last lap bell rang the four runners in front had sliced a clear lead off the rest of the field. Now it was time for them to battle it out.

300 metres to go. He just kept running, even though his legs ached and his lungs burned with every breath. Suddenly the leader increased his speed but he managed to stay with him. The 200 metre mark whizzed passed. He knew he had to make his break soon. The arena resounded with the deafening roar of the 60,000 spectators. "Black Black," they seemed to be chanting.

They pounded around the last bend to battle it out up the straight. The finishing line drew nearer and there was still nothing between the two runners. A voice inside him seemed to urge him on. Both faces showed strain and determination. He felt he was in a dream. Suddenly his legs buckled. He desperately dived at the line, then fell....fell.

MARIO SHELFORD

## BOREDOM

What is this disease everyone is dying of?  
Too much time  
And nothing to fill it with.

Boredom is the gap between  
Now, and the next thing  
You want to do.

As life ticks on,  
The gap gets bigger,  
Until one day you die of it,  
The final yawn.

Unless,  
You kill time,  
Fill it with something,  
Anything,  
So there is no time,  
For the gap to emerge.

JULIE BARNETT 4 R



The day was cold and dreary,  
 As she boarded the bus,  
 Her breath was slightly beery,  
 And the driver made a fuss.

The bus droned and on,  
 And finally did arrive,  
 The pupils off - the bus was gone,  
 How would she survive?

When she heard the bell had gone,  
 It nearly made her choke,  
 How on earth would she get on,  
 Through the day - without a smoke?

Her hair all over her face,  
 She honestly didn't care,  
 Not even neatly dressed,  
 It didn't matter - THERE.

Her eyes - they were all glassy,  
 The walls they grew and shrunk,  
 She started to feel dizzy,  
 But she knew she wasn't drunk.

Starting to feel happy,  
 She talked, she sang, she laughed,  
 But then she got too stroppy,  
 So they kicked her out of class.

By lunch she wasn't hungry,  
 She'd rather pop a pill,  
 She did often daily,  
 She did it for a thrill.

Today - she would try something new,  
 It went right to her head,  
 Sirens blared - red lights and blue,  
 But too late - she was dead.

LOUISE AMON 6J

THE HURRICANE

The wind blew  
 The trees fell

The rivers rose  
 The flats covered

The lights flickered  
 The lines broke  
 The power failed.

SUSAN BAXTER 4 R

THE SPIDER

The spider:  
 A venomous creature  
 A bit like a teacher.  
 In the midst of a crowd  
 He bowed  
 To the King.  
 He wanted to sing,  
 But always a spider,  
 A venomous thing.

MARGARET ASTON 1 M

## A MAN

Old  
Lonely  
Afraid

Who through his whole life had lived through war,  
Seen people suffer, dying  
Some not a care in the world,  
Others with families and relatives that:  
Have rejoiced with them, and wept with them.

## A MAN

Now in a world of his own  
Thinking back to the days of:  
violence,  
shame,  
disaster,  
And those few days, but happy days,  
the war was over!

How long will the peace last ?  
How many happy days ?  
How many scared days ?  
Waiting, waiting, for another war  
TO BREAK FORTH  
and to destroy:  
peoples lives ,  
families ,  
parents ,

DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD .  
There were proud moments, but sad moments

## A MAN

Who lived through a life of turbulence.  
Not knowing where he was going,  
or what he was doing .  
Children lost, and beloved wife.  
Now, no place to go nobody to care,  
In a world of his own  
A stranger to the world.

Even the past proud moments of achieving medals  
Have disappeared in the dust  
with the wars:

The whole world has changed  
 not like when he was:  
 a child,  
 friends,  
 peace .

A peace then  
 that the world, was a world of love  
 Not knowing of the world war .

Even now as he sits in the park smoking  
 watching all the people pass him  
 They all seem happy .  
 Even now! A war could begin !  
 A third world war and a:  
 Man

PENNY BAKER 4C

THE CHASE

He ran in the dark shadows close to buildings and fences.  
 He could hear the echo of his pursuer's boots on the pavements.  
 The muscles on his legs felt tight and he could barely keep his  
 legs moving.

He took a quick look behind. Two figures still there. He  
 turned down an alley.

Suddenly he came face to face with a brick wall. He turned  
 again. There they were at the end of the alley - pointing at him.  
 He spotted a rubbish tin, leapt on it and hoisted himself up and  
 over the wall. He clawed at the wall as he fell over the other  
 side - knuckles grazed and bleeding and landed heavily on his side.  
 Winded he lay there for a moment. His shoulder felt sore. Then  
 he heard Fletcher's voice mocking him.

"Is that you Kevin boy? You silly lad. You might have  
 hurt yourself. We'll just climb over and help you up."

He made one last attempt to get up and fell back with a groan.

KEVIN MCKAY 2 W

NO REAL SOLUTION

Let the tv-show  
 How a real life problem  
 can be solved  
 in 30 minutes.

But let it also show,  
 The person at the other end,  
 Brainwashed  
 Refusing to face reality,  
 Declaring it is someone else's problem.

Sounds good?  
 No real solution.

JULIE BARNETT 4 R

NEWS SPECIAL

It is totally unbelievable but it's real. Masses and masses of sandflies are beginning to spread over the whole of New Zealand.

People are running everywhere in wild panic when they see the black swarm of millions of sandflies swoop down towards them. People are even lying dead on the street, after being bitten to death. Impossible but true.

Citizens in the Christchurch area are warned to stay indoors and close all doors and windows.

That news special was broadcast on April 5th 1979. The whole world was killed off. Well, there were a few survivors-there always are-in fact a group of us came up here to Venus as soon as the trouble started. Well we had to come up here really didn't we? Especially that this is the next place on our list for invasion. Pity - I think we may have been able to teach the humans something.

What I mean by trouble is that the humans used tons and tons of fly spray to kill off all us sand flies. Senseless things. This broke through the whole ozone layer and the flaming, roaring ball of earth was thrust off into nowhere.

It's a pity really.

BRIGID RAINE 3M

## WHAT SUMMER IS LIKE

What does summer mean to me? It means the sun, beach and holidays. That's what I like. I enjoy the hot summer days of laying in the sun, feeling the warm beat down on my back. I enjoy racing across the sand, towards the deep blue sea and diving into the white breakers. I enjoy going camping at the beach, playing tennis on a hot tarseal court and eating ice creams under the shade of the big willow tree.

I also enjoy riding horses, jumping on and riding up a country road under the shade of the native bush or racing along the beach and galloping into the water.

Sitting round a camp fire at night is fantastic singing songs and telling jokes or going fishing out in the harbour. Often we don't catch anything but it is fun all the same. I also enjoy having barbecues, eating burnt sausages and bread or just sitting reading a book in the sun.

HELEN BROWN 1/S

I stand beneath this mountain  
A monument to Mother Nature herself,  
And wonder.

A man he lives three score years and ten,  
Yet She alone lives for a few thousand or more,  
Silent.

I think of those who have stood here before me,  
And think of those who will stand here in years to come,  
In sheer humbleness.

Paul Tudor 5 M

A PARODY OF: THE BALLAD OF DICK TURPIN

The roaring sun looked angrily down  
On the smog choked city of Chicago town

An alcoholic stumbled around  
Through the alleys to where he was bound

Drunken, his eyes he had to strain  
To read the sign by the sewage drain

He crouched like a tiger ready to spring  
But the alarm set off a terrible ring

He jumped to the car and was off like a shot  
But failed to see the following cops

He ran with all his might  
But he lost, lost, lost the fight

Now he's in prison  
The walls painted crimson

And he sits to forget, to forget, to forget  
The thought of drink which may still get him yet.

BRIGID RAINE 3M

THE WORLD

He is young,  
He is old,  
He is green,  
He is gold,  
He is coward,  
He is bold,  
He gives me freedom,  
He's the world!!!

DIANE ANTUNOVICH 3M

KEEPING FIT

Running through an old unkept cemetery isn't exactly my cup of tea but when it's your only means of escape from a terrible beating, maybe even death, "who cares." I thought as I stumbled through the broken down gate and side-stepped neatly to avoid a row of grave-stones that seemed to stand to attention at my presence. Now for my next move. There was still no sign of the gang on the metal road winding through the cemetery. But they wouldn't be long. A five minute start on guys that determined isn't much.

I just kept on running even though my legs ached and my lungs burned with every breath. The slightest hesitation could mean death - death was what I had been promised by one of the local gang members. I ran on, glancing back through the clumps of trees to the main road, puzzled that they were so far behind. Rounding a corner I skidded to a stop on the loose gravel. There standing in a gateway were the 'heavies' - sneers on their faces, swinging their arms. I felt a sick feeling in the pit of my stomach. There was no use running.

Shirley Cann 2W

## IN THE CLASSROOM

Sitting in the classroom,  
 You feel as if it's a world by itself.  
 The walls are the depths  
 Of the deep green oceans.  
 The blackboards are rivers,  
 Rushing and roaring down to the sea.  
 The ceiling is the lovely blue sky  
 With lights for the rolling clouds.  
 The desks and the chairs,  
 Are the countries and islands  
 All at peace with one another.  
 The floor is middle earth  
 Where the dreaded dark creatures live  
 And the heat is so intense  
 That every other living thing  
 Shrivells up and dies!  
 There are no humans in this world,  
 For they are stupid slow things'.  
 Only bright intelligent beings  
 Live on this wonderful world of mine!

SUSAN ADDENBROOKE 1 W

Maria, Sharn, Darren, Quentin and I were travelling through space in our space ship. We were travelling at 365 miles per hour, it was frightening. Darren was steering the space ship. Our dog named Percy was terrified. We had not intended to travel to space but we were playing in our space ship and suddenly away it went with us in it. We were absolutely terrified.

Now we are travelling through space at a rare speed shivering with fear. Luckily Darren knew how to control it into space. We were planning on flying to wherever we landed and then we were going to think of some plan to get ourselves home. Maria and Sharn were huddled together in a corner to keep out the cold. We were travelling even faster at 518 miles per hour. Darren and Quentin by this time had the space going steadily.

All of us were now enjoying the ride. Maria said to me.

"Lets have a look at some of the books we put in here when we were playing."

"Good idea," I replied.

The others choroused in. We also got out the food but we only ate half of it as we were not to know how long we would be up in the air.

Before we had time to blink we saw a huge rock fling through space towards us.

"Quickly! turn the space ship around," I yelled. "Or we will crash into it."

Darren tried to turn it around but the steering wheel wouldn't move, it was jammed.

"Heeeeeeelp," all our voices chanted together. All of a sudden the space ship turned upside down, we ran to the door to make sure it wouldn't open. Then before we expected it we crashed into the flying rock. We all fell out chanting, "Heeeeeeelp."

We landed on a planet called Jupiter - well we thought it must be - some men on the planet came to our rescue and they took us home in their space ship. We were frightened to death. We never knew what became of our space ship. It was found two years later on the planet called Mars where it drifted when we fell out.

Percy our dog was safe too, but terrified of the fall we had been through.

Kathryn Mackay 1 M

CLASS LISTS 1978

## FORM 6J

BRADLEY  
BRANKS  
DERBYSHIRE  
DEVONSHIRE  
McKAY  
PEETERS  
STEPHENSON  
STEVENS  
VERHOEVEN  
WISCHUSEN

Chris  
Jennie  
Tony  
Wayne  
Kerry  
Joseph  
Paul  
Andrew  
Paul  
Michael

AMON  
BAXTER  
COTTON  
DICKINSON  
DYKE  
HERBERT  
JOHNS  
OSBORNE  
STEPHENSON  
URLICH

Louise  
Wendy  
Gae  
Patricia  
Neidre  
Danilene  
Elizabeth  
Kim  
Janette  
Mary

## FORM 6V

BRANKS  
GILMORE  
GRANTHAM  
HODGSON  
McAULAY  
MELVILLE  
MULLER  
NEWLAND  
PAKI  
ROBERTS

Mark  
Ian  
Steven  
Roddy  
Robert  
Brian  
Guy  
Ken  
Jack  
Bruce

BRYHAM  
CROWE  
JOHNS  
LANG  
LEWIN  
MORRISON  
PITKETHLEY  
SANDFORD  
VAN BEEK  
VAN BLOMMESTEIN  
O'KEEFE

Linda  
Noela  
Janet  
Margaret  
Bronwyn  
Anne  
Kim  
Raele  
Janine  
Emeline  
Karen

## FORM 7

COCHRANE  
DRAPER  
DYER  
GILBERD  
McKAY  
McKENZIE  
NOAKES  
OETGEN  
PRICE  
VAN BEEK

Peter  
John  
Peter  
Kevin  
Peter  
Donald  
Mathew  
Chris  
Jack  
Michael

BARNETT  
FRASER  
KREIG  
STEVENS

Linda  
Christine  
Julie  
Robyn

## FORM 5L

GILLIAND  
GOVORKO  
KELLY  
STEWART

Stephen  
Paul  
Graeme  
Nelson

CREED  
DRAKE  
HARRIS  
HOLDER  
KAUWHATA  
KEPA  
LAURENSEN  
WHITEHEAD

Joy  
Sharron  
Christine  
Sharon  
Patricia  
Diane  
Lisa  
Brenda



BOYD  
EPIHA  
GOVORKO  
HARRIS  
HINES  
JARVIS  
KING  
MCAULAY  
MURRAY  
PENNINGTON  
PIRIHI  
SCHULTZ  
TUDOR  
WHITTINGHAM

Stephen  
Wilson  
Peter  
Douglas  
Duncan  
Geoffrey  
Grant  
Gregory  
Ross  
John  
Huki  
David  
Paul  
Paul

BARROTT  
BONIFACE  
CANN  
DANIEL  
ELLIS  
FINN  
FISCHER  
JANE  
JOBBITT  
LEWIN  
McGLONE  
MITCHELL  
MURRAY  
OLNEY  
PAYNE

Rex  
Andrew  
Nigel  
Grant  
Graeme  
Richard  
Alan  
Trevor  
Ricky  
Michael  
Peter  
Cam  
Grant  
Graeme  
Michael

ANTUNOVICH  
BAXTER  
BRADLEY  
HARNETT  
JOHNSON  
LAMB  
McKENZIE  
NEWLAND  
PAUL  
PRESCOTT  
STUART  
TYNER  
URQUHART

Marilyn  
Val  
Julie  
Sally  
Wendy  
Karen  
Trudy  
Lynette  
Diane  
Judith  
Heather  
Gillian  
Fiona

BIGWOOD  
BIRCHALL  
ELLEY  
FOOY  
FORSHAW  
GRANTHAM  
GROOM  
HOLLIDAY  
JOLE  
KREIG  
OETGEN  
PALMER  
SANDFORD  
SAXTON  
STEWART  
WAUGH

Deryn  
Michelle  
Sheree  
Margaret  
Sheree  
Jenny  
Linda  
Cherry  
Sandra  
Donna  
Debbie  
Wendy  
Janne  
Jane  
Dean  
Noelene

## FORM 5S

ALISON  
BYRNE  
CAMPBELL  
CARTER  
COMER  
HOLLIS  
MCAULAY  
MEWETT  
OGLE  
WHITEHEAD

Ian  
Richard  
Geoff  
Murray  
Ian  
Alan  
Murray  
Michael  
David  
Alan

ACHESON  
BENNETT  
DENNY  
GARDINER  
GOLDSBRO  
HARRIGAN  
MILLAR  
MILNER  
SHARPLES  
WHIMP  
WOODWARD

Yvonne  
Kim  
Kim  
Lorraine  
Tania  
Karen  
Wendy  
Tricia  
Christina  
Kristine  
Janet

## FORM 4C

ANTONOVICH  
COOK  
GILLARD  
McRAE  
MORRISON  
PETRICEVICH  
ROBERTS  
ROGERS  
ROWE  
SAWFORD  
SMITH  
WALLACE  
WESTENBERG  
WILLIAMS

ALISON  
BOYD  
COX  
DAWSON  
EVANS  
GABOLINSKY  
GARDINER  
GRAY  
HAMILTON  
HUGHES  
OGLE  
PAUL  
ROBERTSON  
SMART  
STACEY  
TANNER  
WEBB  
WHITE

Ross  
Charles  
Simon  
Drew  
Craig  
Anthony  
Craig  
Stephen  
Robert  
Gordon  
Michael  
Ralph  
Andrew  
Mark

Lesley  
Sharon  
Dorothy  
Julie  
Julie  
Donna  
Carol  
Sally-Ann  
Jeanette  
Susan  
Linda  
Sheryl  
Pamela  
Denise  
Sandra  
Nicola  
Susan  
Paula

## FORM 4G

DAWES  
FIRTH  
GARRITY  
KING  
McKAY  
McLEAN  
McGREGOR  
MILLER  
NISBETT  
SCOTT  
SINGLETON  
STEVENSON  
WHITTINGHAM

BATE  
BRYHAM  
CULLEN  
EPIHA  
GAYFORD  
HAYWARD  
HOLDER  
KNAGGS  
LEWIN  
McAULAY  
McGREGOR  
MELVILLE  
MILNER  
MRSICH  
PALMER  
PITKETHLEY  
SHAW  
WILSON  
WOODWARD

Derek  
Tony  
Bruce  
Warren  
Rex  
Grant  
David  
Gregory  
Colin  
Mark  
Kevin  
Bruce  
David

Susan  
Heather  
Lynn  
Beverley  
Heather  
Suzanne  
Kim  
Linda  
Kim  
Elizabeth  
Donna  
Lynne  
Selma  
Michelle  
Jeanette  
Sandra  
Heather  
Beverley  
Helen

## FORM 4R

APPLETON  
BROOMHAM  
DEVONSHIRE  
DYKE  
FOLLAS  
HODGSON  
KRSINIC  
LAURENSEN  
LYNCH  
PIRHI  
SHELLEY  
SINGLETON  
SWARBRICK  
VERHOEVEN

George  
Brooke  
John  
Alex  
Nigel  
Donald  
Kevin  
David  
Sean  
Stoney  
Darryl  
Kim  
Ian  
Benny

BARNETT  
BAXTER  
COCKER  
FINN  
GILMORE  
LEWIN  
MOYLE  
SAMMUT  
SCHULTZ  
SHEPHERD  
SILVEY  
SKILLING  
SINCLAIR  
THORBURN  
VERCOE  
WAUGH  
WHITTINGHAM  
WILLIAMS

Julie  
Susan  
Kalo  
Nicola  
Patricia  
Gail  
Adrienne  
Julie  
Leanne  
Jill  
Suzanne  
Janet  
Vicki  
Pamela  
Raylee  
Raewyn  
Denise  
Sian

ANDERSON  
CRAWLEY  
ELLIS  
HAMMOND  
HENARE  
HOLLIS  
KNAGGS  
MARSH  
MITCHELL  
PERKINSON  
PIRIHI  
PRICE  
SHARPLES  
SKEELS  
WAEREA  
~~WATSON~~

AIM  
COX  
DENNY  
ELLIS  
GORDON  
McLELLAN  
MORGAN  
POUTAMA  
STONE  
SWAINSON  
WALKER

Aliastair  
John  
Brett  
Peter  
Michael  
Gary  
Andrew  
Craig  
Shaun  
Laurence  
Elliot  
Brett  
Derek  
Kelvin  
Mitchell  
~~Shana~~

Diane  
Linda  
Susan  
Moana  
Catherine  
Shona  
Sharon  
Tracey  
Kim  
Rhonda  
Catherine

ANDERSON  
ACHESON  
ALLAN  
CCLEBROOK  
FENWICK  
GILMORE  
HARNETT  
McAULAY  
MOYLE  
PALMER  
PENEHIO  
PIRIHI  
PYLE  
SMITH  
STACEY  
WICKHAM  
WYNARD

ANTONOVICH  
BIENEFELT  
BYRNE  
DENNY  
ELLIOT  
GILLIAND  
JOHNSON  
LEWIN  
LINTERN  
PAYNE  
SIBUN  
SMART  
THOMPSON  
WERNER

Michael  
John  
Bruce  
Philip  
Bryan  
Richard  
John  
Donald  
Greg  
Clifton  
Robert  
Russell  
Gary  
Gregory  
Ian  
Paul  
George

Sheree  
Renata  
Patricia  
Caren  
Nicky  
Janice  
Jennifer  
Kerry  
Jayne  
Leanne  
Angela  
Sharryn  
Ilsa  
Charmaine

## FORM 3 M

ASTON  
BARTLETT  
DYSON  
GROOM  
HARRIGAN  
KAUWHATA  
McNAMARA  
NISBET  
POUTAMA  
URUHART  
TANNER  
TYNER

Richard  
Curtis  
Michael  
Terrence  
Rohan  
Robert  
James  
Jimmy  
Vance  
Noel  
Patrick  
Graham

ANDERSON  
ANTUNOVICH  
BONIFACE  
BROWN  
CHETHAM  
CROWE  
CROWTHER  
DYKE  
GRADY  
JOHNS  
McAULAY  
MILNER  
RAINE  
ROWE  
WRIGHT  
YOVICH

Donna  
Diane  
Helen  
Wendy  
Denise  
Jillian  
Tania  
Chantal  
Joanne  
Carolyn  
Lexis  
Deborah  
Brigid  
Anya  
Pat  
Gaylene

BAKER  
BIRCHALL  
DAVIES  
DEVANTIER  
HENARE  
HUGHES  
JOBBITT  
KRSINIC  
NEAL  
SCHULTZ  
SHEPHERD  
TRAIL

BOCOCK  
BIGWOOD  
FARRELL  
HAMMOND  
LEWIN  
LIMBY  
MCAULAY  
McCATHIE  
McRAE  
PYLE  
SHARPLES  
SINGLETON  
VERHOEVEN

Shane  
Shane  
Tony  
Mark  
Wayne  
Craig  
Lindsay  
Peter  
David  
Garry  
Jeremy  
Michael

Carolyn.  
Catherine  
Raewyn  
Joanne  
Christine  
Denise  
Justine  
Leanne  
Ruth  
Rosemary  
Linda  
Karen  
Maria

BATE  
CLARK  
DANIEL  
FRANKLIN  
GREEN  
KAUWHATA  
McKAY  
POU  
SCOTT  
SHELFORD  
TEH  
WESTENBERG

CANN  
DAWES  
FOSTER  
FRASER  
GILLIAND  
HINES  
HOLDER  
McCULLY  
McKERSEY  
RITCHIE  
ROBERTSON  
ROGERS  
SMITH

Stuart  
Hayden  
Kevin  
Mark  
Adam  
Louie  
Kevin  
Peter  
Rick  
Mario  
Niall  
Roy

Shirley  
Sharon  
Averil  
Denise  
Joy  
Linda  
Michelle  
Denise  
Andrea  
Michelle  
Helen  
Michelle  
Michelle

## FORM 2M

AIM  
BAXTER  
DANIEL  
ELLIS  
GORDON  
HOLLIDAY  
KOENS  
MORUNGA  
SANDFORD  
STEWART  
VERCOE  
WALLACE  
WILLIAMS  
WORTTELBOER

Warwick  
Peter  
Brett  
Vaughan  
Carl  
Raymond  
Phillip  
Mathew  
Charles  
Andrew  
Mark  
Mark  
Greg  
Pennad

BRADLEY  
GALE  
KELLY  
MILLAR  
MORRISON  
PAPICH  
RUDOLPH  
SCHULTZ  
SCOTLAND  
SINGLETON  
WAEREA  
WICKHAM

Sharon  
Dawn  
Joanne  
Kylie  
Sandra  
Joanne  
Shiree  
Deborah  
Alison  
Keri  
Layne  
Sarah

## FORM 2F

COCKER  
FIDLER  
GARRITY  
HARRIS  
HUGHES  
JOHNSON  
McDONALD  
PEPENE  
PITKETHLEY  
SANDERSON  
CURRIE

BIENEFELT  
CARR  
CROWE  
DAWSON  
FENWICK  
GRAVES  
HENARE  
HILL  
LYNCH  
PALMER  
ROWE  
SATHERLEY  
SMITH  
STOOK

## FORM 1S

ANDERSON  
BRAMLEY  
CHETHAM  
CROWTHER  
FARREL  
GOLDSBRO  
HENARE  
LANG  
MURRAY  
NICHOLAS  
SAMMUT  
SHEPHERD  
WHITE

Steven  
Michael  
Grant  
Philip  
Nicholas  
Joseph  
Andrew  
Mark  
Trevor  
Paul  
Alan

Ilse  
Tania  
Michelle  
Sarah  
Karen  
Chrysanne  
Jacqueline  
Debbie  
Mary  
Suzie  
Naomi  
Lynette  
Fiona  
Thelma

Peter  
Craig  
Wayne  
Dean  
Paul  
Michael  
Lenard  
John  
Peter  
Paul  
Gregory  
Claude  
Patrick

## FORM 1W

BYLES  
CHETHAM  
CROWTHER  
DAWSON  
DEVONSHIRE  
McAULAY  
McLELLAN  
McNAMARA  
MILLAR  
PARKS  
SHULTZ  
SHAW  
SMITH  
URQUHART  
WABREA  
WRIGHT

ADDENBROOKE  
ALLAN  
ANDERSON  
BOND  
DYER  
ELLIOT  
GROOM  
KIERNAN  
KOENS  
PARKE  
REID  
SHULTZ  
SMITH  
WATSON

## FORM 1S GIRLS

BROWN  
CURRIE  
GRANT  
GREEN  
JOHNSON  
LAURENSEN  
MACARTNEY  
O'CALLAGHAN  
PRESCOTT  
SMITH  
SUVALKO  
WHITE  
WILLIAMS  
WOODING

Murray  
Stephen  
Ronald  
Philip  
Peter  
Barry  
Colin  
Joseph  
Warren  
Bryan  
Troy  
Alastair  
Colin  
Graham  
Milton  
Andrew

Susan  
Lynnette  
Lynette  
Helen  
Colleen  
Corrina  
Sandra  
Robynn  
Wendy  
Linda  
Michelle  
Devina  
Annette  
Natalie

Helen  
Jo-Anne  
Julie  
Vicky  
Tanya  
Linda  
Sandra  
Kim  
Karen  
Leanne  
Leona  
Teresa  
Karen  
Maria

CONNELL  
CONFER  
FORBIE  
GARDINER  
GOULIE  
JOHNS  
NEWLASSIE  
PICKETTS  
SANDFORD  
STOOK  
SWAINSON  
TIHEMA  
WHITE  
WYNYARD

Paul  
Kenneth  
Gary  
Cannon  
Erin  
Brian  
Richard  
Robert  
Wayne  
Steven  
Eric  
Ross  
Paul  
Charles

ASTON  
ELATN  
COCKER  
DAVIES  
GRAVES  
HAMILTON  
HUGHES  
LEWIN  
LUMSDEN  
MACKAY  
MCGREGOR  
NEWTON  
NOAKES  
PRICE  
YOVICH

Margaret  
Vicki  
Sally  
Kim  
Susan  
Helen  
Robyn  
Denise  
Angela  
Kathryn  
Lynnette  
Loryn  
Maria  
Bernice  
Sandra

## SCHOOL LEAVERS DURING 1978

## FORM 1M

SWANSON  
CLARKE

Drew  
Debbie

## FORM 1S

SALMON  
HAIKA

Stewart  
Karen

## FORM 2F

DONNELLY  
GREATOREX  
NATHAN  
GREGORY

Jesse  
Mare  
Graham  
Jennifer

## FORM 2W

PLOWRIGHT  
MORUNGA

Murray  
Amelia

## FORM 2J

CURRIE  
FOSTER

Alan  
Linda

## FORM 5S

CARTER  
HARRIS  
NIXON  
OGLE  
ROBERTS  
SWARBRICK  
LISTER

Ian  
Andrew  
Tom  
Jeffrey  
Gary  
Neil  
Yvonne

## FORM 3M

CHERRINGTON  
HAIKA  
WHITEHEAD  
GRENVILLE  
PRINCE

James  
Nathan  
Craig  
Anne  
Laurene

## FORM 3C

LEEFE  
PAPICH

Frances  
Simone

## FORM 4R

GREATOREX  
HENARE

Steven  
Rongo

## FORM 4G

APPLETON  
COOPER  
MCKENZIE

Paul  
Colin  
Paul

## FORM 4C

GRENVILLE  
BAXTER

Stephen  
Penelope

## FORM 5H

BENNETT

Roger

## FORM 5F

HENDERSON  
ROGERS  
CLARKE

Michael  
Steven  
Tania

Cont.

## FORM 5L

LOWE  
POUTAMA  
BARTLETT  
McGEE  
SOMNER

Edward  
Brent  
Donna  
Ngahou  
Judy

## FORM 6J

YAMAKA  
RITCHIE

Yoichi  
Lois

## FORM 6V

TANNER  
DALY  
ROGERS

Phillip  
Christine  
Leslie

## SCHOOL

School - that jail-like prison,  
Locked away  
Hour after hour,  
Unable to leave,

In straight prison uniforms  
You're all the same,  
Dull checked things,  
And dull grey things,

School, dull brick buildings -  
Unescapeable,  
Unburnable,  
Rock hard floors.

Teachers, tattered and torn,  
Batter the pupils,  
Try to find their brains,  
But fail.

School - the place where you're taught trash,  
You go there everyday like a prisoner,  
And they watch over you,  
- prisoners.

Interrogated,  
Tortured,  
Violated,  
Left out.

School - a dump,  
Left behind,  
Locked away for the day,  
Left to write.

You can't wait for the day -  
For the bonfire  
Of books.  
You can leave,

DEE JAY

The disco music was strong and forceful. The speakers vibrated with the beat. The words lingered in your mind as you revised the phrases to the songs. You are silhouetted with other happy dancers, but the one person who stands out is the Dee-jay. Watching over the dancers as if they were his own children and making sure they realise he is having fun too.

With his head jerking in time to the beat, earphones covered his ears and he clicked his fingers. His cool voice announces the next song as the dancers stand and shuffle with excitement and get ready to take on a new number and maybe a new girl. He picks out a record with pride and joy and blows off the dust covering the surface and gently trying not to put finger marks on it. He then puts it on the turntable and the dancers nod with approval. The music blares forth, GREASE takes over and the stylized dancers continue. He straightens up, smooths down his D.J. denim jacket and quickly lights a cigarette.

MICHELL WAEREA 3C





Stephen Flowers

Debbie Hur  
Manda Payne  
Denise Frase

Fiona Smith

M. Rogers

Suzy Palmer

Mary Lynch  
Christine  
Jenny Morrison

Elizabeth May 1994  
Jacqueline Mac

Josephine Johnson

R.L. Hughes

P. Landerson

Jeanette Palmer

Jacqueline Mac

H. Rogers

CHRYSSANNE GRAVES

Andrew McDonald  
Dave Neal

Kim No Levin

Kylie  
Milla  
Naomi Rowe

Sharon Badley

Hon Laurie

Suzanne Satchell  
Justine McAuliffe  
Brenda Morrison

Laura Camp

Sarah Wickham

Heaven

Karen

Alison Scott

Grant

Garrity

Beverly  
Beverly  
Beverly

Sarah Dawson

Ann

Michelle