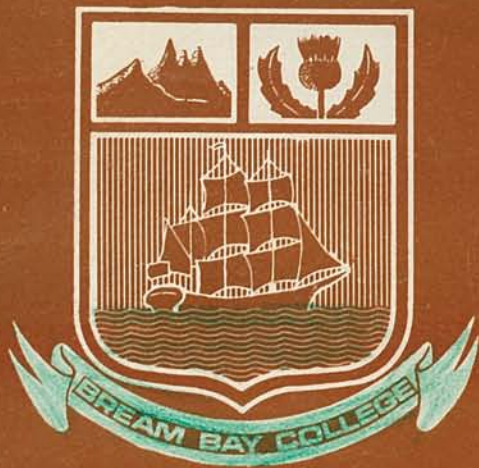


Kim O'BRIEN



# GREAM BAY COLLEGE

1979

## EDITORIAL

As you can see from just the cover, this year's magazine is considerably different from those the college has put out in the past. In a way this magazine is an experiment, and one we feel has been successful. The compiling and running of the magazine has been taken over by a group of senior pupils, with teachers advising and 'holding the purse-strings'. As a result, some changes have taken place in the format - you'll notice more reports by pupils, a different layout, and other 'bits and pieces' - all of which we hope, will make the magazine more enjoyable.

Of course, it wasn't easy getting this magazine to you. A lot of ground was covered as we dashed between class-rooms gathering the original contributions, and collecting the reports from the cultural, social and sports groups in the college. Next came the task of sorting all the material and deciding what we wanted, and where we'd put it. The result you hold in your hand.

-Careful with it now.

Richard Finn

### PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1979

Bream Bay College, in the space of eight years, has been transformed from a small secondary school of 242 pupils and eleven full-time teachers to a Form 1-7 school of 572 students and 30 full-time teachers.

The development of facilities has more than matched the growth in roll and is cause for congratulations to all who have worked to support the college.

However, such progress counts for little if danger signals go unheeded, if that elusive quality called 'tone' is not maintained or if the opportunities for pupils are not expanded.

The first danger signal is that we are having difficulty in staffing the college for 1980. As you will realise this problem exists nationwide and has several related causes. An important reason in my view is that teaching, a very complex job these days, suffers under inadequate conditions of work. In the main we have good buildings, excellent equipment and pleasant, cooperative students. Yet schools generally are experiencing a lack of ancillary staff, inadequate salaries in some areas of the service, a mountain of minor administrative work and a small but significant number of uncooperative pupils.

Related to the above is the second concern - that should the staffing situation not improve we could well be forced to curtail some subjects, place some students on correspondence courses and take various other measures to provide educational services, yet protect teachers from impossible pressures.

Parents and pupils can best help us - and themselves - by cooperating with understanding, and at the same time voicing their disapproval of what is happening in our secondary schools to those who have the authority to improve the situation across the country.

You can be assured that we will be doing our best to continue with the desirable activities of a school, such as the publication of this magazine.

Finally your teachers extend best wishes to those of you leaving school and hope that you will carry into the outside world the qualities that are stated as our main school rule - courtesy, common sense and concern for others.

W. B. Aston  
PRINCIPAL

### STAFF LIST

Principal: W.B. Aston, M.A., Dip. Tchg.  
Deputy Principal: D.R. Olney, B.A., Dip. Tchg.  
Senior Mistress: Mrs J.N. McGregor, T.T.C

#### Heads of Departments:

Mathematics: B.R. Vercoe, B. Sc., Dip. Ed., Dip. Tchg.  
English: R.W. McCullum, B.A., Dip. Ed., Dip. Tchg.  
Social Studies: C.B. Cragner, B.Sc., Dip. Ed., Dip. Tchg.  
Science: C.J. Singleton, B. Sc., (Hons) London, P.G.C.E.  
Technical: I. H. Wright, T.T.C.  
Physical Education: K.A. Fricker, Dip. P.E., Dip. Tchg.  
Forms 1 and 2: P. Stevenson, T.T.C.  
Commerce: R.W. Meyer, B. Soc. Sci., Dip. Tchg.  
Home Economics: \*N. Grady, B. Ec (Hons), Dip. Tchg.  
Guidance: Mrs M. McRae, T.T.C., Adv. H. Ec.  
C. Gilbertson, B.A., Dip. Ed. (Guidance)

#### Assistants:

##### Careers (girls)

Mrs M. Ashmore Com T.C.  
Mrs P. Couper, T.T.C.  
Mrs J. Cocker, T.T.C.  
Miss J. Errington, T.T.C.  
Mrs J. Holden, B.A. (Hons), Dip. Tchg.  
Ms D. Kennedy, B.A., Dip. Ed. Studs.  
Mrs J. McLellan, B. Soc Sci., Dip. Tchg.  
Mrs R. Waerea, T.T.C.  
D. Bonthron, T.T.C.  
P. Butler, Adv. Tr. Cert., T.T.C.  
S. Flower, Cert. of Ed., T.T.C.  
W. Holden, M. Sc. (Hons), Dip. Tchg.  
P. Jane, B. Sc. (Hons), Dip. Tchg.  
G. Lee, T.T.C.  
L. Sherwin, T.T.C.  
P. Weir, B.A., Dip. Tchg.  
G. Weston, B. Sc., Dip. Tchg.  
\*Mrs R. Van Daele, B.A.

#### Part-time Assistants:

Mrs J. Aston, B.A., Dip. Tchg.  
Mrs M. Fricker, Dip. Tchg.  
Mrs J. Piriki, A.Mas., L.T.C.L., L.R.S.M.,  
R.M.T., T.T.C.  
Mrs D. Raine, T.T.C.

#### School Secretary:

Mrs C. Smith

Ancillary Staff:

Mrs D. Gayford  
Mrs L. Fraser  
Mrs J. Van Kretschmar  
Mrs I. Finn  
Mrs M. White

Caretaker: W. Allen

Groundsman: G. Kraack

\* Left during the year.

BOARD OF GOVERNERS REPORT

The Board of Governors would like to congratulate those responsible for the contributions, editing, and publishing of this magazine. It is a worthy record of 1979 and one which all pupils will be able to look back on with pride, and pride is the message.

Generally speaking, your Board's aim is to have a school of which we can all be proud. The staff aim is to have a scholastic record of which we can all be proud, and neither of these aims can be achieved without the pupils sharing them.

Let us all strive for pride in ourselves and our school.

Gordon  
AIRMAN BOARD OF GOVERNERS

STAFF NOTES

SIGNATIONS: At the end of the first term Mr Grady, Head of the Commerce Department, left to take up a teaching post in New Guinea, while during the second term Mrs Van Daele returned to Australia owing to family circumstances. At the end of 1979 school year we lose Mr and Mrs Holden to Tauranga schools, Mrs McLellan, Mrs Couper, Mrs McRae and Mr Bonthron. Best wishes all for the future.

APPOINTMENTS: During the year Mrs Cocker and Mrs Couper stepped in part-time to full time positions and thereby helped the college avert staffing problems. We are grateful for their assistance. At the beginning of the third term Mr Meyer took over the Commerce Department Leadership. We also have the pleasure of welcoming several teachers who will join the staff at the beginning of 1980 - Ms Carter from Henderson Intermediate and Ms Robinson, Mr Macomber and Mr Peterson from Secondary Teachers' College in Auckland. We hope they will enjoy their time with us.

ITINERY: Pupils and teachers were very saddened at the sudden death of Karen Tilly, the foundation Art Teacher at Bream Bay College, early in the 1979 school year. Mrs Tilly inspired in many students a feeling for her subject. She also gave most valuable assistance as a swimming coach, as a coach of netball teams and as a teacher responsible for set decoration for our annual productions. Thus her contributions to the school will not be forgotten.

PREFECTS' REPORT

This year's prefects continued the battle for a peaceful refuge against those that continue to loiter in classrooms, use corridors as a race-track and have sudden urges to use the toilets in wet lunchtimes.

Above all this the prefects had an enjoyable year, being able to change duty rosters and work as a team. Although we may have poisoned the teachers with our morning tea, we still think they should have invited us in return.

One of our major events was when six of us went to the Rodney College Annual Ball during May. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves with a great band and a filling supper.

I would like to take this opportunity to wish the prefects of next year all the best in the activities that they will pursue. I hope you will keep up high spirits in your fight against persistent pupils. Do not worry, they won't bite you.

The prefects this year were:

Tisha Dickinson (Head Girl)	Steven Grantham (Head Boy)
Sherree Forshaw (Deputy)	Bruce Roberts (Deputy)
Margaret Fooy	Wayne Devonshire
Jenny Grantham	Duncan Hines
Kim Osborne	Richard Finn
Noelene Waugh	Robert McAulay
Kristine Whimp	Graeme Ellis

Best of luck for 1980

Tisha Dickinson (Head Girl)

BREAM BAY COLLEGE P.T.A.

"GREETINGS"

It is with satisfaction that we look back at 1979. Our Principal, Staff and Students have combined well to make a successful year. Together they have achieved some excellent results. Congratulations to you all.

Mac Gordon and his Board of Governors have worked diligently for the cause. For those people new to our area, I would like to say our Board of Governors would stand tall amongst any in the country; for as well as their normal duties in the running of the college, they spend countless hours beautifying the grounds and assisting with many projects which benefit every one.

A special thanks must go to all our P.T.A. Members and friends of the college, of whom I am proud to say, "we have many." These good people never fail us when we require them, and indeed that is often. In expressing our thanks rest assured our P.T.A. committee do not take your services for granted; we do appreciate your willingness to help.

To Paul Mrsich, our Vice President, and Judith Boyd, our Secretary, we are indebted to them for the constant helpful service they render us. Most of our committee have worked hard, and this has made our job much easier, for a job shared certainly does lighten the load. In this world of high inflation costs and wages, it is pleasing to note that there are still people who are willing to work without pay so that others may benefit from their efforts. This also applies to the great majority of our Students.

Our P.T.A. committee wishes you all the very best for the Festive Season, and happiness for 1980. May Goodwill, Friendship and a determination to succeed carry us through the next decade.

George R. Phiskie, Q.S.M.  
Chairman

GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR'S COMMENTS

My first year at Breua Bay College has been an interesting one as it has also been my first year in the job as a school counsellor. Before that I was an English, Social Studies, French, Gardening, Art, Music and Science teacher in Turangi and Greymouth. The job has been a refreshing change: although I enjoy teaching, I am the sort of person who feels more comfortable relating to other people in small groups or on a one-to-one basis, rather than large, anonymous groups.

Readers may be interested to know a little about what I have done this year. I have been teaching a fifth form English class, some Form 1 and 2 reading, and have worked with individuals from Forms 3 - 5 on reading difficulties. This occupies 1/4 of my time. I have also tried to run a brief careers course with Forms 4, 5 and 6. This year I have seen over 150 pupils individually on a wide variety of matters ranging from difficulty at home, to thinking about jobs, to hassles with study. Counselling is a difficult thing to assess but I try to work on the principle that as long as I can be of help to someone, then I am doing the best I can. People sometimes come to me wanting instant solutions to a problem, or me to tell them what job to choose, but most human problems require time, effort, communication, and above all, a willingness to change, to be in charge of oneself. I am not here to change people, but rather to help \*them change themselves - to learn to study better, to get on better with friends, to cope with school, to get on better with family, to make decisions on jobs - or whatever.

Next year I hope to offer a number of different things, especially for the seniors, on a purely voluntary basis: job-seeking skills, assertiveness training, social education - in a group, and study skills. I also hope to have a work exploration scheme operating, where pupils from Form 4 and above will go out for three days to a job of their choice, to find out more about it. I will be visiting all classes early in the year to discuss these ideas and answer any other questions.

Finally, I would like to say thank-you to the pupils and staff of the school - for their friendliness and the trust they have placed in me. I hope I prove worthy of this - my door is always open (or if closed, the waiting room is open!)

C. Gilbertson

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

- Richard Finn - Editor
- D. Kennedy - Assistant Editor
- R. McCullum - Finance
- Sheree Elley - Official Reports
- Noelene Waugh and Deryn Bigwood - Cultural and Social
- Wendy Baxter - Summer Sports
- Sheree Forshaw - Winter Sports
- Paul Tudor and Steven Boyd - Creative
- Grant Daniel and Graeme Olney - Photography

With help from: George Wynard - Cover

A special 'thank-you' to Mrs Ashmore and her 'girls' for their untiring effort behind the typewriter. And I would like to thank everyone who contributed to, advised and helped with, and generally had a hand in the completion of this magazine. Especially Kim Bennett, Wendy Palmer and Margaret Fooy. Editor -

PRIZE LIST 1978

MEMORIAL PRIZE

Dr. McBirney Memorial Award.....PATRICIA DICKINSON  
(presented by C.C.M. Gordon)

SPECIAL PRIZES

Waipu Lions Club Trophy and Prize  
for Citizenship in the Senior School.....JANET JOHNS  
(presented by the President of the Waipu Lions Club)

Kururangi Cup (Citizenship amongst  
Polynesian and Maori Students).....BROWNYN LEWIN

Ulrich Cup for Debating.....LOUISIE AMON

Finlayson Speech Cup.....BROWNYN LEWIN

Principal's Prizes for Head Prefects JANET JOHNS, JACK PRICE

Prize for Head Librarian.....MICHAEL van EBEK

SPORTS PRIZES

Senior Girl's Tennis Champion.....JANET JOHNS

Senior Boy's Tennis Champion.....MURRAY CARTER

Most Improved Rugby Player (school teams).....PAUL GOVORZO

Most Improved Rugby Player ( Waipu Rugby Club).....PAUL VERHOEVEN

Senior Cross-Country Champion.....PAUL WHITTINGHAM

Greatest Contribution to Soccer.....MARK BRANKS

House Cup for Winter Sports.....ARGYLL



Home Economics, Clothing and Art.....SHEREE ANTONOVICH  
 Technical Drawing.....CHANTAL DYKE  
 Art.....BRUCE ALLEN  
 Endeavour Prizes.....CAROLYN JOHNS  
 (one per form)  
 JOHN CRAWLEY  
 GEORGE WYNYARD

General Academic Excellence Prizes  
 for first in place in their forms.....LINDA COX  
 JOAINE GRADY  
 RUSSELL PIRIHI

ACADEMIC PRIZES - FORM 4

Merit Certificate for Achievement in a Subject:-  
 English and French ..... JILL SHEPHERD  
 Mathematics and Science ..... ANTHONY PRETRICEVICH  
 French ..... JULIE BARNETT  
 Typewriting ..... JULIE SAMMUT  
 Economic Studies ..... REX McKAY  
 Art ..... RAYLEE VERCOE  
 Technical Drawing ..... CHARLES COOK  
 Woodwork ..... DERIC DAWES  
 Metalwork ..... KEVIN SINGLETON  
 Clothing Theory ..... PAMELA ROBERTSON  
 Clothing Practical and Effort ..... SUSAN BAXTER  
 Endeavour Prizes:-  
 (one per form) ..... PAMELA ROBERTSON  
 HEATHER SHAW  
 PAMELA THORBURN

General Academic Excellence Prizes:-  
 (for first place in their forms)..... JILL SHEPHERD  
 REX McKAY  
 ANTHONY PRETRICEVICH

FORM 5

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:-  
 English and Economic Studies.....DEREK BIGWOOD  
 Geography.....NOELENE WAUGH  
 Science.....NIGEL CANN and GRANT DANIEL (equal)  
 Mathematics and French.....PAUL TUDOR  
 Technical Drawing.....RICHARD FENN  
 Woodwork.....MICHAEL LEWIN  
 Typewriting.....WENDY PALMER  
 Clothing and Textiles.....MARGARET BOOY  
 Endeavour Prize.....YVONNE ACHESON  
 General Academic Excellence Prizes.....1st.....GRANT DANIEL  
 2nd.....NIGEL CANN

FORM 6

Merit for Achievement in a subject:-  
 Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics and Biology.....PAUL STEPHENSON  
 English and Economics.....MRS LYRNE MINCHERN  
 Accounting.....LINDA BRYFAM  
 Geography.....NOMIA CROWE  
 Technical Drawing.....STEVEN GRANTHAM  
 History.....ELIZABETH JOHNS  
 French.....EMELINE van BLOMENSTEN  
 Lear Cup for Endeavour (6th Form).....PAUL STEPHENSON  
 BROMWYN LEWIN

## UNIVERSITY BURSARIES 1978

## FORM 7

me Accessit Prize.....MICHAEL van BEEK  
er up to Dux)

f Brewh Bay College.....MATTHEW NOAKES

## SCHOOL CERTIFICATE 1978

English	E - French	I - Clothing and Textiles
Mathematics	F - Technical Drawing	J - Woodwork
Science	G - Typing	
Geography	H - Economic Studies	

ot R	ABCDF	Olney G	BCDF
ood D	ABCDH	Paul D	ABCD
hall M	ABCGI	Sandford J	ABDE
N	ABCDF	Whittingham P	ABCF
el G	ABDF	Woodward J	BCGH
y S	ABCGH	Acheson Y	ABC
s G	ABDF	Cambell G	BCF
R	ABDF	Grantham J	BCG
her A	ABDF	McKenzie T	ADI
law S	ABDE	Mewett M	BCD
r L	ABCGH	Murray R	FB
iday C	ABCFJ	Whimp K	ADG
T	ABDF	Alison I	FJ
itt R	ABDF	Antonovich M	AI
e S	ABDF	Bennett K	GI
g D	ABCGH	Bradley J	AB
a M	ABCFJ	Epiha W	AB
one P	ABDF	Goldsbro T	AG
ay G	ABDF	Lamb K	AB
en D	ABCGH	King G	AD
er W	ABCGI	Prescott J	AG
e M	ABDF	Urquhart F	AG
on J	ABCGH	Amon L	G
art D	ABDE	Baxter V	A
r P	ABDF	Comer I	B
h N	ABCDG	Creed J	B
rt H	ABCGH	Denny K	D
face A	ABCD	Fraser C	G
S	A'DJ	Goverko P	D
er M	BCDJ	Harris D	C
M	ABCI	McAualy G	B
ett S	ABDE	Laurensen L	A
s D	ABCD	McAulay M	J
is G	BCDF	Pennington J	B
hell C	ABCD	Sharples C	A
and I	ABDE	Stephenson J	G
D	BCDF	Whitehead A	D

## Grade A

M Noakes

M Van Beek

## Grade B

J Draper

P Dyer

C Fraser

D McKenzie

C Oetgen

J Price

R Stevens

## UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE 1978

L Amon	J Branks	L Bryher
N Crowe	N Dyke	S Grantham
R Hodgson	E Johns	J Johns
J Kreig	B Lewin	E MacKay
B Melville	G Muller	E Newland
K Osborne	P Stephenson	M Ulrich
J Van Beek	E Van Blommestein	

## I.S.C.F. REPORT

No one would think that the Head of Science's office was being used for prayer but over the past year or so the Inter School Christian Fellowship group has been using it as such.

Led by Mr Singleton and Mr Weir, with Deryn Bigwood as our junior representative, I.S.C.F. members have enjoyed the fellowship they have had together on Wednesdays at 12.15 p.m. learning and discussing things that help us in our Christian life.

New members have been greatly welcomed and we have enjoyed the visits of Angela Tipla who shared with us her experiences from her trip to Malaysia, and Mr Alan Harkness, the new Northland representative.

I.S.C.F. has changed this year in that the juniors meet one week and the seniors meet in the second week. In this way lessons can be adapted to suit the agegroup that attends. Rain and storm often prevent the meetings but still many meet on Wednesday at interval for prayer and discussion.

Diana Paul

SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE

"VOYAGE 130"

A ten day training 'cruise' aboard a 105 foot steel schooner - nobody knew what to expect and all were apprehensive on the first day but eased up as the voyage progressed. Here then is a brief outline of what we did.

The first day was spent travelling to Auckland, getting familiar with the boat's rigging, fire drill and so on. That afternoon we motored out of the harbour to Rangitoto Island on a dead flat sea. Day two - we sailed to Kawau Island and looked around the Mansion House and the copper mine. Next day we sailed up the coast and anchored off Leigh Laboratory. The following afternoon, having been through the laboratory, we weighed anchor and continued sailing through the night; four hours on watch, four hours sleep and another four hours on watch. We sailed up the coast, past the Hen and Chicks then out to arrive bleary eyed, hungry but happy at Great Barrier at 10.30 a.m. We spent about three days on the Barrier - three days of rain and howling wind. We went for a couple of long hikes in the bush - two hours to the Keuri dams and two hours back and another hike to some waterfalls; it's a great place if you want peace and quiet. On day nine we sailed back to Kawau Island.

Every morning we were awoken at 6.30 a.m., had to be on deck at 6.30 a.m., scrub the deck and do P.T. in the pre-dawn darkness, then over the side for a swim - real brass monkey stuff! The officers didn't go for a swim (strange that), which we didn't think was very fair. So on the tenth day we (the crew) woke at 5.30 a.m., crept down to the officers' cabins with all the stealth of a herd of elephants, burst through their doors, and hauled them out of bed. We then carried them kicking and shouting to the deck and biffed them over the side, yelling and screaming as they went.

Later that morning we regretfully weighed anchor and set sail for the big smoke and our last night aboard.

The boat carries twenty seven trainees, four officers, a skipper and a cook. The food always looked terrible and tasted worse, space and privacy were non-existent, and everything got damp if you were lucky; soaked if you weren't.

There were several trophies awarded at the end of the voyage but the one most hotly contested for was the CHUNDERTON TROPHY. This coveted award was judged on the following; style, amount, texture and sound effects. I can thankfully say I didn't win it!

The ten days passed very quickly; we had little sleep, lots of hard work, but most important everyone enjoyed the voyage thoroughly.

Charles Cook

The Council this year consisted of 28 members. Fourteen members were permanent, while the other fourteen were changed each term. The Council plays an important part in the school, making quite a few changes and decisions. The classes give their ideas to the councillors and the council discusses them and attempts to carry them out.

We held two successful disco's this year in terms one and three. Also we have made a few plans this year, including the adventure playground, which is now under way. The present council is:

Michael Goldsbro (Chairman)  
 Robyn Hughes (Secretary)  
 Karen Williams  
 Andrew Wright  
 Steven Stook  
 Ross Tihema  
 Margaret Aston  
 Denise Lewin

Tania Johnson  
 Devina Schultz  
 Colin Smith  
 Zella Tihema  
 Anneke Keens  
 Judith Addenbrooke  
 Steven Laurenson

WELFARE COMMITTEE

The school Welfare Committee has completed yet another year of fundraising to help those less fortunate than ourselves.

This year we continued the sponsorship of Mtselisis Matlayana, a girl from Lesotho. We also sponsored Ichraq Arshad, a boy from Pakistan.

The 40 hour famine, although not an organised event by the school as the previous year, still attracted many participants. With their efforts, the Welfare Committee was able to send \$400 to the World Vision.

The Mufti-day proved another success. The amount of \$140 was raised throughout the year.

The Welfare Committee received a donation from the 1950's social; a donation warmly received for our sponsorship programme.

On behalf of the Welfare Committee, I would like to thank Mrs Holden and everyone else who participated in our fund-raising activities. Your help was much appreciated.

All the best of luck for the future Welfare Committees. I hope you get all the wonderful support that our 1979 committee received.

Members of Committee:

Chairman - Tisha Dickinson Form 6  
 Secretary - Sheree Forshaw Form 6  
 Treasurer - Kim Osborne Form 7

Form 5: Richard Byrne, Debbie Woodward, Ian Swarbrick, Kim Denny.

Form 4: Joanne Lindsay, Graeme Waite, Moana Ellis.

Form 3: Paul Sanderson, Jacki Henare, Sheree Rudolph, Chrys-Anne Graves.

Form 2: Denise Lewin, Murray Byles, Robyn Hughes.

Form 1: David Hamilton, Anthony Urlich, Angela Gordon, Michael McAulay.



## LIBRARY REPORT 1979

The end of 1979 brings with it the end of another good year in the library department. This year has seen a large increase in the numbers of new books: 110 new fiction books have been added and we have 140 new books in the non-fiction section. The total number of books in the library now is just over 6200.

Two new sets of encyclopaedias and the latest full 30-volume Encyclopaedia Britannica were a welcome and most pricey addition to our library this year.

Books were moved around the library in places to take advantage of the new shelving arrangements made possible at the end of the last year and at the beginning of this year. Also introduced to the library this year were careers displays and other panel-mounted displays showing pupils' work, library information and some magazine cuttings.

It is a pity that such a good year has been marred by the thoughtless removal of new books which were on display. Also, unfortunately, circumstances have brought in a new library rule - namely that the library opened five minutes later and required a teacher to be on duty in the library throughout lunchtime.

Thanks must also go to the school librarians and to the class librarians for their help.

The librarians this year were: Keri Singleton, Alison Scotland, Heather Stuart, Sheree Elley, Karen Fenwick, Raewyn Wagh, Julie Sammut, Suzanne Silvey, Sheree Forshaw, Alistair Anderson, Ian Stacey, Jason Guy, Sean Lynch, John Crawley, and Rohan Harrigan.

Head Librarians were: Sally Harnett and Paul Tudor.

## DEBATING

The 1979 Debating Team, consisting of Charles Cook, Julie Barnett and Richard Finn, was directed and encouraged by Mr McCullum and given invaluable help by Mrs Holden.

This year we took part in the Jaycees Secondary Schools Debating Competition and found ourselves in the Northland final after victories over Tikipunga High School, and Carmel College and a defeat by Ruawai.

It was here, when against Rodney College we argued that "The World's Natural Resources ARE Being Wastefully Exploited", that we knew defeat.

We considered it a good year, and enjoyed a debate against the local Jaycees over whom we were victorious.

Thanks to Mr McCullum for his many hours of hard work spent in preparing us for our debates.

## 'FASHION PARADE'

This year's Fashion Parade was a great success. Many parents and friends attended, to be entertained by the clothing-pupils parading in their latest fashion clothes, which they had made during the year. We were most fortunate to have Mrs Pat Tait to comper the show, and she did a wonderful job.

There were also other forms of entertainment. The O'Connell family from Whangarei opened the evening with singing, and they also featured later on in the show.

There was a "Miss World Contest" that set the audience into continuous laughter. All the entrants were so beautiful that they all came first equal. They were all lucky enough to win a conducted tour around Marsden B.

Tania Goldsbro and Tisha Dickinson appeared when all the modelling was finished and presented us with a disco dance. Ian Davidson, from Whangarei, joined them and together they gave a spectacular display.

The evening would not have been possible without the very efficient organisation of Mrs McRae, and the enthusiastic help of all teachers and pupils. Many thanks to them all.

The presentation of the clothing awards rounded off a very successful evening, and I hope there is enough enthusiasm amongst teachers and pupils to justify another Fashion Parade in the forthcoming years.

Wendy Palmer.

## FORM 1 TRIP TO AUCKLAND

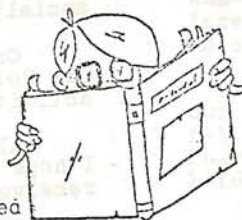
There were many new things the classes 1L, 1S, 1T and 1W were about to experience and partake in as we piled into two school buses. We were to arrive at an Auckland camp called Carey Park. It was a long and hot ride, but a stop at Orewa and a welcome lunch seemed to smooth the whole trip down nicely.

When we arrived in Auckland we decided to "do as the Aucklanders do" and visit the Museum of Transport and Technology. We also went to the zoo which we stampeded like a herd of charging elephants upon our descent from the crowded buses. Here we found we had a problem of many of the pupils and teachers venturing into the monkey cages.

After a short ride we arrived at our future home, where we removed our luggage, chose our beds and changed into our casual clothes. After tea, we headed off to the Paradise Ice Skating Rink to try our skill on the ice, everyone was grateful to the teachers for their thoughtfulness. Some of us regretted it after, however, having gone through the stage of wet and numb bottoms.

Parnell Village, the Auckland Museum, Ecystown and the Waitakeries were the other highly enjoyable places we visited.

We would like to thank the teachers and parents for making this trip possible and we hope next year's Form 1



MISS BREM BAY COLLEGE

1979

Contest favourites



Miss Bonton in fine 'mettle'



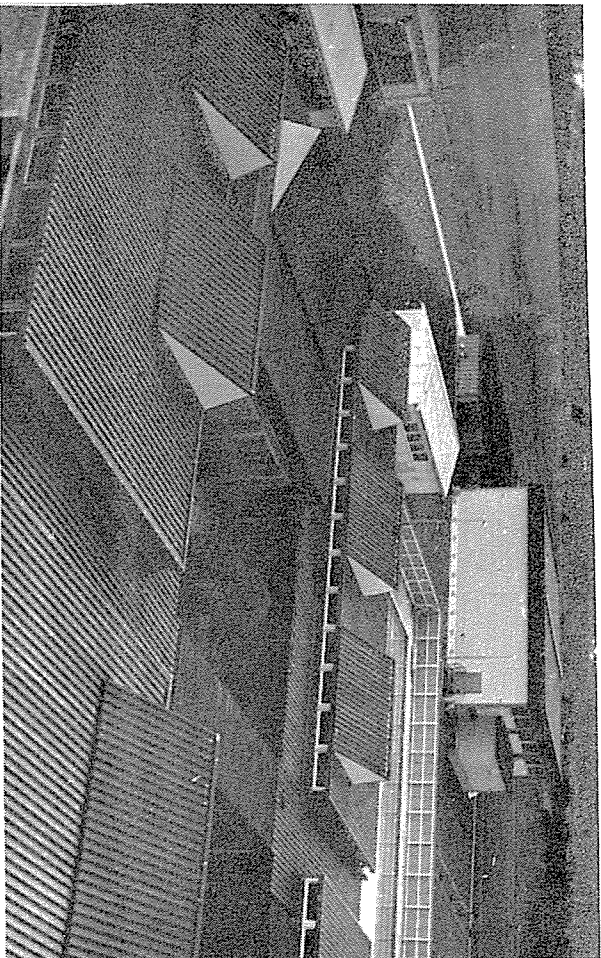
Miss 'Wonder' Woman - a deputy for Batwoman.



Miss Jaynee - a fine physic(al) specimen



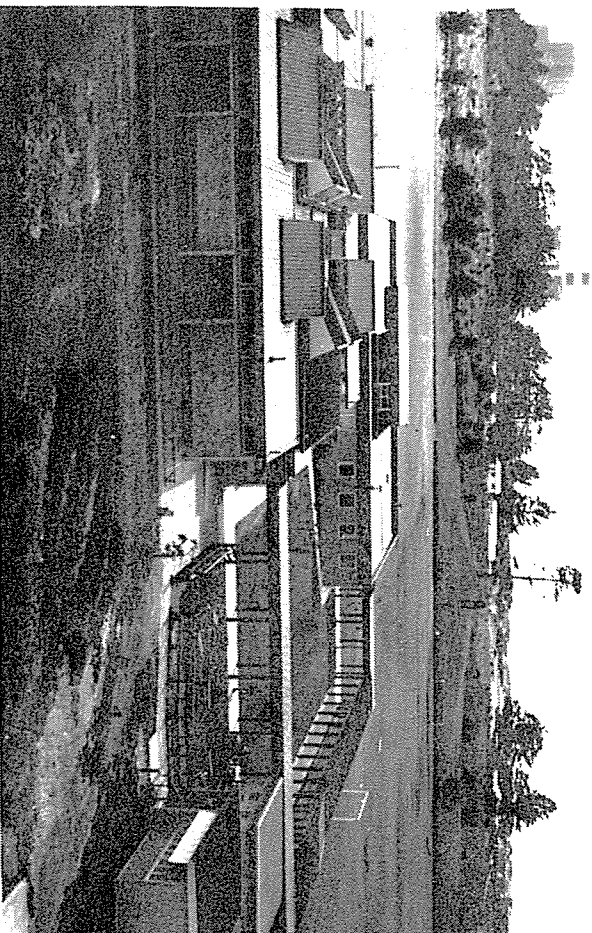
Miss Girlbert -waving to members of her 'counsel'.



BREAM BAY COLLEGE  
1979

Gym, pool and craft block

Main block and administration  
block



BREAM BAY COLLEGE



SIXTH FORM BIOLOGY TRIP

On Thursday 11 October, a bus load of sixth form biologists and their three teachers departed from Ruakaka at the early hour of 7 o'clock in the morning bound for Auckland. The aim of the trip was to further their biology studies through visits to the Auckland Zoological Park and the Auckland Museum.

We arrived at the zoo at about 9.30 a.m. and for the next few hours we were assigned the task of observing the animals and their behaviour and adaptations to the life they lived. Everyone wandered off in small groups and fulfilled their task at their own leisure and all enjoyed the various antics of the small animals as much as the younger children we encountered there.

After lunch we all reboarded our bus and made our way across Auckland to Auckland Museum. Here our main points of interest lay on the second floor - insects, birds, fish and animals, but once we had completed our inspection there we were free to wander round the rest of the museum and visit the other points of interest, or go down to the botanical gardens which were also found in the domain.

Around 2.30 p.m. we all met back at the bus and since our official visits were over, we were permitted to change into civilian clothes and were let free to explore Auckland City. Everyone made initially for Queen Street, where we soon dispersed and did a variety of things such as shopping, swimming at the hot pools, or visiting friends. We all found our dinners at the various restaurants (which were very abundant-especially Chinese restaurants). Everyone from all accounts had slap-up meals. It was late night shopping in Karangahape Road, so many found their way up there after the shops closed in Queen Street (you don't realise how long and steep Queen Street is until you walk it) then everyone arrived back to the bus at 7 p.m. for their homeward journey. We arrived home at 10 p.m. after a very fulfilling day.

Our thanks and appreciations go to Mr Singleton who made this trip possible, and I am sure everyone enjoyed it. Thanks to Mr Fricker and Miss Hutchins who also attended.

NOELENE WAUGH

SIXTH FORM BIOLOGY TRIP

Our first biology trip of the year was to Waipu Cove. The object being to study the rocky shore. Amidst the wind and rain pupils clamoured over the rocks counting barnacles and measuring distances, after which we were allowed a small amount of time free. We did our own thing in this time, and then began our journey back to school.

Linda Groom

On Monday 8 October Mrs Couper, our Social Studies teacher, took our form two class to the Matakohu Museum to study the early pioneers of Northland.

Some parents offered to take us there and back in their cars and we paid them for petrol.

We left at 9.00 a.m. and arrived at the museum at approximately 11.00 a.m. We stayed in the same groups that we had travelled down in and set off around the museum with the aim of completing the worksheets that we had been given.

We paid the admission fee of twenty cents as we entered the museum and found many interesting exhibits inside including gum displays, pioneer household displays of kitchenware and furniture, plus displays of forestry equipment and gum digging. The two most interesting exhibits were the bush dam and the bushman's shanty.

We also visited the Pioneer Church, the Coates Memorial Church and the graveyard. We were allowed to bring some spending money to buy the souvenirs that were for sale.

After staying at the museum for a couple of hours the whole class left to have lunch at Stirling's Bush. While the parents were finishing their lunch we all explored the bush. After an hour we all piled back into the cars and returned to school.

Our class thanks Mrs Couper for taking us to Matakohu Museum and we also thank the parents for their attendance and provision of transport.

written by: Joanne Currie  
Helen Brown  
Deborah Arndt

SCHOOL SPEECH CONTEST

The speech contest this year was held on 19 June, in the school library; and from the start the very high standard of all the speakers was obvious. All who took part acquitted themselves well, and the adjudicator's job was not an easy one.

As usual, the contest was divided into three sections; and the results were:-

JUNIOR:	1st	Milton Waerea
	2nd	Kala Brown
	3rd	Catherine McKay
INTERMEDIATE:	1st	Layne Waerea
	2nd	Elsa Thompson
	3rd	Mitchell Waerea
SENIOR:	1st	Richard Finn
	2nd	Guy Muller
	3rd	Jenny Brantman
		Sheree Forshaw

10

### SOUTH ISLAND FIELD TRIP

On Wednesday, 2nd May, many Ruakaka and Waipu homes became a hive of activity from 5.00 a.m. onwards, as forty people endeavoured to make last minute preparations for the 1973 Geography Trip. Two hours later twenty nine girls, eight boys and three teachers flocked into Whangarei Airport, accompanied by numerous parents and a mountain of luggage. Thus, so began a very memorable venture.

Upon arrival in Auckland we toured the engineering department at the airport, which proved quite interesting with the added entertainment of the "bird scarer". Near noon we boarded a Boeing 737 and headed for Christchurch.

A Midland's tourist coach, with driver Dave Bate, awaited our party and after introductions we set off through the city outskirts for Meadow Mushroom farm, to begin our field work. Our next appointment was the Templeton Research farm where we learnt the particulars of milking sheep, crossbreeding and irrigation. Around 4.30 we turned back to the inter-city for a sightseeing tour, an enjoyable meal and a night at the Meadow Park Camp. Here it seemed we were not the only ones intent upon clarifying what the teachers and textbooks said of Geography. Another party from Balclutha, headed by Mr Aston's brother, was also staying in the camp. Little did we know, but later, we were to become contemporaries.

By 8.30 the next morning we were motoring westward across the almost wearisome Canterbury Plains, with cameras clicking wildly at every new view of the snow-peaked Southern Alps. Our aim being, to visit a mixed farm at Springfield and then proceed into the desolate high country to Castle Hill Sheep Station. Mid-afternoon we arrived at Arthur's Pass and the weather held while we stretched our legs along the Dobson Nature Walk. Then it was back into the bus and the endurance of the Otira Gorge's hairpin bends before we descended onto the West Coast, to our accommodation at Greymouth.

Friday saw us visiting the Strongman Coalmine amidst the famous West Coast rain, where a lucky fifteen, or so, were able to view part of the underground workings, while the remainder viewed the coal screening plant. From coal mining we turned our hands to gold panning at Shantytown, everyone having their efforts rewarded. After lunch there was a rushed 'look-round', and then we headed for educational tours of Fletcher's Plywood factory at Gladstone and the United Sawmill at Stillwater. That night we were "let-loose" for an appreciated hour of chopping and mixing with the locals, before once again returning to the Greymouth Seaside Camp.

The next day we departed from Greymouth, accompanied by the still heavy downpour, for Punakaiki Rocks. After an hour we were to have carried straight on to Westport, but rising floodwaters required us to backtrack, and to complicate matters further, our coach broke down miles from anywhere. So it was with a disrupted schedule and a luxurious new coach that we arrived in Westport. Perhaps it would have been better to

have wiped Westport from the schedule altogether, for here we met with more problems. We found our accommodation double booked with the Balclutha group and that we had been placed in the Community Centre on collapsible stretchers, while they were given 'A-frame' units in a motor camp.

After an evening meal, which was virtually inedible, we were treated to a tour of the Coaltown Museum and an audio-visual display and then were permitted to use the motor camp facilities before returning to our "FIVE-STAR ACCOMMODATION". But the problems of the day were not over yet, for that night a party of Westport 'roughs' disturbed the boys sleeping outside in caravans and cavorted around the windows of the girls' rooms until around 1.00 a.m. Thus, we were only too glad to see the back of Westport not long after daylight.

Mid-morning Sunday did not see us at church, but instead at Mitchell's goldmine and stamping battery. After this entertaining tour we settled down for the long trip through the Buller Gorge to Nelson, where a welcome change of take-aways for tea and beds to sleep on, greeted us at the Tabuna Beach Camp.

Monday morning, for the first time on the trip, we were expected to get our own breakfast, but still managed to be on time for our appointments at the Nelson Apple Cannery and Chipmill. On the afternoon agenda were visits to a tobacco research station and an apple dehydration plant, ending with a drive around the Port Reclamation area. That night Mr Craymer put a cap on all would be 'last night pranks' and the night passed uneventfully into a very eventful, following day.

Tuesday we packed all our luggage, for what we thought would be the last time, and set off to visit an orchard before reporting to the Nelson Airport. We were standing around in the lobby, after having unpacked the bus, when a ripple of rumour passed over the group - somehow Air NZ had miraculously NOT BOOKED OUR TICKETS and we were NOT GOING HOME. This ripple met with different receptions, but everyone was quite cheery when we found out we were to spend the night in the EB Hotel Nelson, courtesy of Air NZ. The hotel was quite luxurious.

Wednesday we travelled by bus to Picton and by the goodness of our driver, were able to board the Cook Strait Ferry and move off northward bound. The two and a half hour journey was filled in various ways, and for those feeling a bit queasy (ask Mr Craymer about that one!) the North Island was a happy sight. From Wellington we ventured via bus to Palmerston

North where we were billeted out by different people for the night.

Thursday morning saw an early start, as we began the long journey home, to arrive there just in time for supper.

This trip was one long, but very worthwhile experience on which everyone learnt something (even if it was only how to pack a bus in record time!) and I'm sure no one can say they didn't get their money's worth.

Our thanks go to Mr and Mrs Craymer and Miss Egginton for making the trip possible and for all the organisation they put into it.

NB: This trip had the makings of a "Carry-On" film.

FORM 3 AND 4 DISCO

Friday night 2 November the forms 3 and 4 had a disco. They invited the 5, 6, and 7 form to make the disco possible.

The Fourth Form decorated the gymnasium with balloon's, crepe paper flowers etc. The night of the disco there was a fantastic crowd. There were over a hundred there. It was a fancy dress, with outfits I have never seen before.

The D.J's were The Star Gazer's; they knew what the word disco was all about. They had all the music. The D.J's had the crowds on the floor all the time, giving away posters for the best couple and disco dancer.

Without all these things and people it would have been a flop. Everybody enjoyed a night on the floor. I hope next year we can get together and do it again. I would like to thank Ms Kennedy for making it all happen.

Sharon Morgan

1950'S ROCK'N'ROLL SOCIAL

On September 20 at 7.00 p.m., the gymnasium was turned back a few years, while approximately a hundred pupils turned out in floral skirts, bobby socks and pigtails, tight trousers, body shirts, shades and the smelly odour of brylcreem (aye John).

This social, organized by Tisha Dickinson and Jenny Grantham, took a lot of solid preparation and stirring up of enthusiasm. It was a successful dance, but unfortunately, due to strikes, the band had to go an hour earlier.

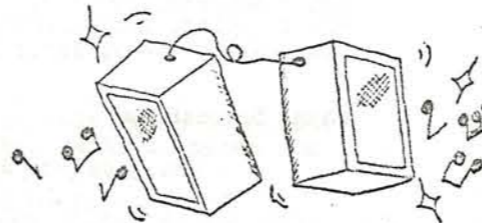
Two competitions were run but the judging was a bit misunderstood. However the winners were: Susan Hughes, Steven Grantham, Kristine Whimp and a young guy from Otamatea High School.

I hope in the future other pupils will take the time to organise a social and I hope that many of you will support it.

I would like to thank those of you who attended on the 20 September and I hope you enjoyed yourselves as much as we did.

The proceeds from this were donated to the Welfare Committee for the Sponsorship of a young girl in Lesotho and to the Sports Council for more cups.

Tisha Dickinson 6F



This year the Sixth Formers were given the choice of another subject which could be taken during the school year. The Design For Living course is aimed at teaching pupils about experiences that we are likely to encounter in our future lives.

The major events of the course included trips to the Whangarei Base Hospital, talks from a paediatrician, florist and skin-care specialist. The most prominent event was the dinner put on by the six pupils who took the course. The task was a four-course dinner for twenty parents and friends held in the College's staffroom. The menu included Bream Bay Seafood Cocktails and the Design for Living Chicken Supreme, and all in all was an extremely successful occasion. It is one we feel was very useful and enjoyable and we hope it will become an annual event.

Our thanks go to Mrs McRae for her support and encouragement.  
Margaret Fooy

VISIT FROM SHORT STORY WRITER

The senior students recently had a visit from Mr Rowley Habib, a New Zealand short story writer. Mr Habib talked about his life and writing career for about an hour in the school library. He appeared to be a down-to-earth, and easy-going sort of man - not what we had all expected of a celebrated writer.

As a part Maori, Mr Habib no doubt finds it easy in deciding on themes to exhibit in his stories, as he generally writes about the ways of the Maori. His easy-going, simple nature is reflected in his work, which is uncomplicated in style and structure.

Overall, Mr Habib's visit was very much appreciated by the senior classes.

GUITAR GROUP

I am sure the prefects on duty in the main block are used to seeing girls strumming ukuleles and guitars. Most of them are used to our age old excuse. Mr Lee's coming! This of course is the advanced guitar group. We have in our group seven girls and one boy. One of the girls is a sixth former and the boy is a fourth former. All of the other girls are in form 1. Three of us play with Mr Lee on Mondays at form 1 and 2 assemblies. We also play in our class during our spare time for example before the teacher arrives. This of course is great fun for us, but is greeted with much disapproval from the rest of our tone deaf class mates, - but they're just peasants.

So if you would want to learn to play the guitar and deafen your friends or scare the neighbour's dog we meet on Wednesdays at half past 12 in Room 8. The school owns four guitars but it would be advisable to bring your own. A reasonable guitar costs around 50 dollars - so prepare now for next year.

Shelley Newton

SENIOR SPORTS COUNCIL

WINTER INTERHOUSE SPORTS RESULTS

The Sports Council has once again aided in organising various sporting activities.

Such events are swimming, cross country, athletics and interschool fixtures.

It has been a successful year with school competitions against Kerikeri High School, Otamatea High School and Rodney. Unfortunately the weather was not on our side and the Mahurangi visit had to be cancelled.

The system of organisation, however, will change next year with both interhouse, interclass and academic achievements being counted for an end of year cup. This year with the help of \$50 from the funds raised from the 1950's Social, we are able to buy a cup for the Senior Girls Cross Country Champs, and other age groups will also receive cups.

Many thanks to House Captains and to Mr Fricker for organising all sports activities.

I hope in future years the council will edge the pupils on to success and enjoyment in sport.

The council this year was:

Chairman: Wayne Devonshire  
Secretary: Tisha Dickinson

Members:

Kristine Whimp, Kim Denny, Lesley Alison, Craig Hughes, Layne Waerea, Averil Foster, Matthew Marunga, Graeme Ellis, Steven Grantham, Richard Finn, Helen Hamilton, Denise Fraser, David Neal and Paul Sanderson.

Best of luck for next year.

Tisha Dickinson

PAST VERSUS PRESENT PUPILS

A day enjoyed by everyone. Although the 'Past' won all the games, the present put up a good fight. The games were played in good team spirit and resulted in a friendly atmosphere all round.

<u>Results:</u>	<u>Past</u>	<u>Present</u>
Hockey	4	1
Netball	19	16
Rugby	18	11



Good luck to all the teams next year.

	Sutherland	Argyll	Ross	Inverness
Forms 1 and 2	47	50	44	47
Forms 3 and 4	46	57	33	49
Forms 5, 6 and 7	28	44	43	41
Total	121	151	120	137
Place	Third	First	Fourth	Second

FIRST XV RUGBY

1979 was a year which held mixed fortunes for the team. We approached the season with extra vigour and enthusiasm as we were playing to defend the Murray Jones Shield won by the previous First XV. However, with most of that successful squad now working, this year's team was a completely new one with most of the promising Second XV players now promoted to the ranks of the First's. Mr Vercoe and Mr Butler had the job of moulding these blokes into a formidable side and with the many lunch-time practices, succeeded in doing so. Success eluded us, in that we lost the shield, but the spirit was there and the boys enjoyed the games whether won or lost. The results are as follows:

Bream Bay	V	Ruawai	Won
Bream Bay	V	Otamatea	Won
Bream Bay	V	Rodney	Draw
Bream Bay	V	Mahurangi	Lost
Bream Bay	V	Orewa	Lost

As the results show we had a pretty even season, if not an enjoyable one.

Many thanks must go to Mr Vercoe and Mr Butler for their efforts as coaches, without them I am sure we would not have fared so well.

With regard to the Past Versus Present game, the chaps played very courageously in the face of some big boys! This game was very enjoyable and the school side managed to lift themselves to the cries of hope coming from their peers on the side.

Team

Wayne Devonshire (Captain), Robert McAulay (Vice Captain), Karl Heffernan, Murray Carter, Andrew Boniface, Stoney Pirih, Graeme Ellis, Grant MacLean, John Devonshire, Allan Fischer, Craig Roberts, Brett Ellis, Grant Murray, Gordon Sawford, Brett Taylor, Murray McAulay, Ricky Jobbit, Greg Smith, Warren King, Kerry McKay, Peter McGlone, Alex Dyke.

Wayne Devonshire

We had a season of mixed success, winning one game and losing another by a close margin.

On behalf of the Second XV Rugby Team, I would like to thank Mr Vercoe and Mr Weston for the time spent in coaching and supporting our team.

Results:

Bream Bay V Mahurangi Won - 21-6  
Bream Bay V Otamatea Lost - 9-10

Michael Henare (Captain)

SENIOR NETBALL

With Mrs Fricker unable to take us for netball, we relied on our fitness to get us through our games.

Although the teams were not consistent, all the girls who played combined well together.

However, probably the most successful combination was the team which played the staff late in the second term. Under Mrs Fricker's watchful eye, we won 9-6. But some of this credit goes to the teachers, whose ball handling was atrocious!

Those team members were:

Karen Jamieson  
Anna Meijis  
Sheree Forshaw  
Tish Dickinson  
Michelle Mrosich  
Selma Milner  
Donna McGregor

Good luck to next year's netballers.

Sheree Forshaw

SATURDAY 'B' NETBALL

This year the B Grade had a good season of competition, but not much success. We all enjoyed ourselves very much, and were proud to represent our school.

The team members for the 1979 season were:

Tania Goldsbro (captain)  
Michelle Mrosich  
Kylie Miller  
Mitchell Holder  
Andrea Woodward  
Shirley Cann  
Maria Verhoeven  
Wendy Jamieson

We would like to wish the girls in next year's team good luck and would like to thank our coaches Betty Thompson and Miss Egginton for their encouragement and support.

Tania Goldsbro

SATURDAY 'A' NETBALL

A grading day was organized for the opening of the season which put the team in 'C' Grade. With an enthusiastic coach, who made us slog hard at improving our fitness and netball skills, we moved four games later to the 'B' Grade.

By the end of the season we managed to win a cup in both the 'C' and 'B' Grade.

The team was:

Karen Jamieson . . . . . Played center most of the season

Selma Milner . . . . . Played goal defence most of the season. Selma was a tremendous rebounder; was seldom out-jumped. In school competitions Selma displayed hidden talent as a goal shooter.

Donna McGregor . . . . . Was suited to any position. She is an excellent player, keen, enthusiastic and very fit.

Julie Dawson . . . . . Played goal keep through out the season. She was a most determined player, which was one of the reasons why the opposition didn't manage to get more than ten goals.

Patricia Kauwhata . . . . . Played goal attack and goal shoot. She had an eye like a hawk, seldom missing the goal. Patricia left school before the end of the year which caused a few groans in the team.

Leanne McCathie . . . . . Played wing attack most of the season. Leanne is in the third form and in a senior netball team which I feel gives a good indication on how well she can play.

Dorothy Cox . . . . . Played wing defence most of the season. Dorothy proved to be a most valuable team member when we played against strong teams.

Tracey Poutama . . . . . Was goal attack and goal shoot. Tracey is another player that has an eye like a hawk. It was a pleasure to watch Tracey with some of her high shots.

But much of our success in netball is due to the work of the coach, Betty Thompson and the team manager, Miss Egginton who spent most of their time organizing and coaching us. I would also like to thank the team members' parents for their support and transport into Whangarei every Saturday.

Karen Jamieson



Yet another season has gone by. This last season has been an enjoyable one for all. We fielded a young but strong team, and all played extremely well. Our thanks to Mr Flower for his time spent coaching and supporting us.

Results:

Bream Bay	V	Ruawai	Won	16-0
Bream Bay	V	Otamatea	Lost	3-2
Bream Bay	V	Kerikeri	Draw	1-1

Members

Richard Finn, David Whittingham, Richard Byrne, Duncan Hines, Ralph Wallace, Graeme Olney, Mark Wallace, Daryl Shelley, Jimmy Nisbet, Ian Swarbrick, Nigel Cann, Peter Hammond, Colin Nisbet.

BASKETBALL

This year, as usual, basketball proved to be very popular. There were two school teams, 'A' Girls and 'A' Boys, as well as four other teams who played in the basketball tournament on Thursday nights in Whangarei.

Players from these teams also played in school teams. The four teams were Girls and Boys 'A' and Girls and Boys 'B'.

The Girls 'B' team came away with a victory after having won the 'B' grade games, not losing a single game. Congratulations B girls. The Girls 'A' and both the boys teams came fourth.

Inter school teams were played very well:-

RESULTS:

BOYS 'A':	V	Ruawai	Won	13- 8
	V	Otamatea	Lost	23-18
	V	Kerikeri	Won	53-26
GIRLS 'A'	V	Ruawai	Won	42-14
	V	Otamatea	Won	18-10
	V	Kerikeri	Lost	35-18

In the Lower Northland Tournaments the Boys 'A' team came second and qualified for the Northland Championships but they were unable to travel to the finals at Kaitiaki. The girls 'A' came third equal with Orewa. Once again the girls 'B' team came away with a victorious win beating Rodney, Ruawai, Otamatea and Mahurangi.

Our thanks to Mr Fricker for all his help and coaching and good luck to next year's teams.

Julie Evans

Senior Teams:

We had four Senior Teams this year, and again Saturday Hockey at Whangarei was our main source of competition because only one other school, Mahurangi College, could match our number of teams.

The 1st XI, made up of mainly young hockey players, won their interschool games; V Ruawai 9-1, V Otamatea 4-2, Kerikeri 4-3; the latter being a tremendous game on a dry surface early in the third term with our girls playing brilliantly against their very experienced team.

The Saturday Competitions proved difficult to begin with for the 1st XI, as a pool in Senior A and B was introduced which meant some of our 13 and 14 year olds were playing Northland Women Representatives. As well as this many team changes were made. However, we moved the team down to Senior Reserve girls and finally came 3rd equal out of 14 teams.

14 girls were taken to Papatoetoe in the August holidays to compete in the North Island Secondary Schools' Hockey Tournament. Because of the young ages of the team we were in Section B this year and came 3rd equal out of eight teams; 2 wins, a draw and 1 loss. The weather was appalling and we had to play in various parts of Auckland each day, on fields that were a sea of mud. Strangely enough the team played good passing hockey even in those conditions. Good practice at Kensington beforehand! What a winter!

1st XI

K. Whimp (Captain)	S. Joule
L. Alison (Vice Captain)	D. Stewart
D. Fraser	M. Crowe
G. Lewin	A. Foster
V. Sinclair	D. Milner
S. Denny	S. Boyd

Tournament Reserves: L. Waerea, P. White

Under 15 Northland Representatives:

- D. Fraser
- M. Crowe
- L. Waerea

Senior Reserve Whangarei Representatives

- K. Whimp
- D. Fraser
- L. Waerea

The 1979 hockey season was a very enjoyable one for the 2nd XI team. Although our wins are few the end results were always close, and we played a season of good and fun hockey. This was largely due to the extremely high standard of team spirit.

We had two inter-school games and won both, beating Kerikeri and Otamatea High Schools.

Honours go to Layne Waerea and Paula White who were selected to travel away to the New Zealand Secondary Girls Hockey Tournament in Auckland with the 1st XI.

Our thanks go to our coach Mrs Lindsay who came regularly to practices and to our Saturday games. This gave us great support and for this we are very grateful.

Team Members:

J. Lindsay (Captain)	P. White
C. Johns	S. Antonovich
L. Waerea	P. Robertson
K. Gordon	H. Robertson
K. Stone	S. Lindsay
J. Johnson	G. Yovich

3rd GRADE HOCKEY

The 3rd Grade Hockey Team this year proved to be quite a good team. With a couple of newcomers to the sport and the knowledge of the rest, we managed to push our way through to a reasonable number of wins. But even though the team itself did not win the competition, the girls played well and this is seen by two girls able to gain the distinction of being chosen for the Northland Representative Team. They being Brigid Hoakes and Linda Cox. Still there was more to come, as for the final game of the season - Town V Country - four Bream Bay College players were chosen; Heather Gayford, Brigid Hoakes, Sherree Rudolph, and Linda Cox. On the whole the team did well and many hope to play a part in school hockey again next year. So here is to the 1979 3rd Grade Hockey Team and I hope the next year's 3rd grade hockey have as much fun as we did.

Thanks to all for being so neat a team.

Team Members:

L. Cox (Captain)	S. Rudolph
B. Ruine	J. Menare
S. Smart	H. Bryham
B. Hoakes	K. Denny
H. Gayford	D. Schultz
C. Crowe	

This was a new team that was made up of girls of all ages who had heard about the fun of laying in the mud at Kensington and getting their shiny wheels d. What they lacked in skill they made up in enthusiasm.

Unfortunately the only school fixture for this team was against Mahurangi and this was cancelled. Saturday hockey was the only venue for the team's aim and vigour.

Good leadership from Jeanette Hamilton and valuable help from Form II Hockey players that we grabbed as they came off from their morning games, helped this team develop over the season.

Keep it up girls and see you next year.

Whangarei 4th Grade Representative: J. Hamilton

Whangarei Country Team: J. Hamilton  
H. Hamilton  
P. Wright  
L. Smith

Team Members:

J. Hamilton	V. Blaine
S. Hughes	K. Walker
P. Wright	S. Cocker
K. Denny	L. Smith
L. Melville	A. Scotland
H. Hamilton	

FORM TWO GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM

This year the Form Two Girls Hockey Team consisted of:

Susan Addenbrooke	Susan Graves
Maria Wooding	Tanya Johnson
Deborah Arndt	Elizabeth Lindsay
Joanne Currie	Denise Lewin
Coleen Dyer	Margaret Aston
Sandra Yovich	Robyn Kierman
Devina Schultz	Vicki Blain

The girls all played very well during this season, but unfortunately we missed out on getting the cup. Better luck next time.

Congratulations to the following girls who were chosen for the under 14 Whangarei and Northland Representative Teams:

Elizabeth Lindsay  
Devina Schultz  
Tanya Johnson  
Denise Lewin  
Deborah Arndt

A very big thank you is given to Mrs McLellan for coaching our team and also for giving us support at our games. We also give our thanks to the parents who provided transport, for without them it would have been impossible to play.

Deborah Arndt

\*Thanks to the enthusiasm of Mr and Mrs G. Byles it looks as though we will have a strong Senior Boys' team in the future.

This year the team came from Form I-already keen, and with good skills from their primary schools, and the Form II boys that had already had a season at school. This team went on to win all their inter-school games and with one loss, a draw and the rest wins, won the 8th grade competition at Whangarei.

Two boys were picked in the Hatch Cup Northland Team to play in the under 14 New Zealand Tournament at Napier where they experienced an excellent standard of hockey. Maybe next year a boys' team will travel to the Secondary Schools' Tournament.

Hatch Cup Representatives: M. Byles  
B. Johns

Whangarei B Team: M. Waerea  
R. Tihema

Team Members:

M. Byles	G. Price
R. Johns	S. Grant
M. Waerea	A. Gordon
R. Tihema	D. Sawford
W. Sandford	D. Dyke
D. Cahllinor	P. Wickham
J. Fulton	

FORM I GIRLS' HOCKEY TEAM

This year a very strong group of girls arrived from the primary schools, ready, keen and rearing to go and under the quiet and thorough coaching of Mrs Ann Johns went on to win the grade at Whangarei. Congratulations girls!

Unfortunately no other schools had a Form I team so some girls were picked to play these fixtures in a mixed Form I and II team.

It is obvious that a lot of work is being done with the younger teams which will ensure the standard and enthusiasm of hockey in the school will continue.

Team Members:

R. Johns	C. Cocker
A. Thompson	M. Kiernan
P. Fraser	J. Grant
K. Davies	D. Robertson
M. Hoakes	J. Addenbrooke
K. O'Callaghan	

Northland Under 14 B Team

P. Fraser
A. Thompson
T. Johnson

These Championships were held in the first term, and this year over a new course around the school grounds. This was not as long or as demanding as the course over the farm property. Races were also by Form levels which was an innovation this year.

<u>Results:</u>	<u>Boys</u>	<u>Girls</u>
Form 1	Roger Aim	Michelle Kiernan
Form 2	Colin McLellan	Linda Laurenson
Form 3	Craig Hughes	Alison Scotland
Form 4	Brett Ellis	Diane Aim
Forms 5,6 and 7	Graeme Ellis	Karen Jamieson

Overall House Points:

Argyll	671
Ross	658
Inverness	517
Sutherland	438

Lower Northland Results:

Graeme Ellis was first in the Senior Boys' event and in the Senior Boys' Team event Bream Bay was placed 2nd. (G. Ellis, 1st; N. Cann, 8th; B. Ellis, 10th; K. Singleton 11th).

Roger Aim was first in the Junior Boys' event and the Junior Boys' Team was placed third. (R. Aim, 1st; C. McLellan, 8th; C. Smith, 20th; S. Neal, 22nd).

Northland Results:

The same Senior Boys' Team who did well at the Lower North Champions were placed third in the Senior Boys' Team event after Kamo High School and Whangarei Boy's High School. This was an extremely good performance by this team.

At the Lower Northland Primary Schools' Championships, Roger Aim was placed third and Joanne Currie fifth in their respective events. Again these were good performances against tough competition.

BADMINTON

Congratulations team. This year the Badminton team succeeded in beating all opponents. We had a lot of fun and made a few finals and all games were played in high spirits.

All team members played well in both junior and senior levels and although we won all matches played, at some stages competition was tough.

I would like to take this opportunity of wishing all team players next year to keep up the team spirit and not play only to win.

The Senior Team this year was;

Margaret Fooy	Ralph Wallace
Tisha Dickinson	Mark Wallace
Thelma Johnston	Terence Groom
Kim Osborne	Bruce Roberts
Bonnie Mearns	John Barrett

SOFTBALL

The end of 1978 - 79 marked the start of Bream Bay College Softball teams participating in the Whangarei Softball Association on Saturdays, and in general raising the standard of softball played in the school. This was made possible by the generous grant from the Board of Governors to buy two sets of good quality gloves, relentless nagging from me and a few students already sold on the game, and finally outside help in the form of EXPERTISE from Peter and Jo Brown.

The boys played in the B Section with Peter Brown as player coach and many players by the end of the season showed definite promise. The boys had some hard competition. Some games were most exciting and the boys finally came 2nd in their grade.

The girls were in the main, DREADFUL to begin with, but they refused to be intimidated by their lack of ability to catch a ball, hit a ball or even throw one, and went onto improve and win the C. Grade competition! P. Milner was picked to play in the Whangarei Representative team and went to Christchurch in January.

This year they are in the B Grade and should make the A Grade by next season.

We have new members joining as they become more confident with the game at school, and realise they can combine Saturday Softball with other summer sports pursuits.

I thought it would take five years to build softball up in the school, but from the P.E lessons I observe from my window, where so many students are using gloves with considerable skill, and the number of people fighting for the gear at recess it's obvious that I'll be proven wrong.

The P.T.A recently approved another set of gloves which will soon be worn in.

Thanks to the Saturday members for their enthusiasm and umpiring at lunchtimes. Your participation in the game at a high level has lifted the game at school.

The Saturday teams are as follows:

Boys Team(1978)

J. Devonshire  
G. Ellis  
B. Ellis  
M. Waerea  
G. Smith  
M. Henare  
R. Henare  
G. Olney  
G. Waite  
G. Hollis  
A. Hollis

New Members:

P. Sanderson  
M. Shelford  
P. Poutama  
V. Ellis  
V. Sinclair  
G. Yovich  
D. Chetham  
C. Freeman

Girls Team(1978)

D. Milner (Captain)  
S. Rudolph  
S. Milner  
P. Milner  
L. Waerea  
J. Dawson  
J. Evans  
D. McGregor  
B. Epiha  
P. Wright  
L. Alison  
D. Gabolinsey  
T. Poutama

1ST XI CRICKET 1979

This year the Bream Bay College 1st XI played three games in a Lower Northland Tournament. During these games several pupils did well in the number of wickets taken and some very good individual scores. Although we did not win the Tournament we did manage to win one game and we still enjoyed playing.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank our coach, Mr Weston, for giving up his time to teach some skills of the game.

Team

G. Ellis, A. Boniface, B. Ellis, W. Devonshire (Captain), M. Carter, R. McAulay (Vice Captain), A. Dyke, J. Devonshire, N. Cann, G. Smith, T. Groom, S. Boyd, D. McAulay, K. Hefferman.

Results

Bream Bay	V	Rodney	Lost
Bream Bay	V	Orewa	Won
Bream Bay	V	Otamatea	Lost

Robert McAulay

TENNIS

Again this summer tennishas proved to be very popular and the two new courts have helped to allow more to play. Several of our college players have represented Northland in this sport viz:

Murray Carter, Janet Johns.

Several Form 1 and 2 pupils took part in the Primary Schools Tennis Championships late last year.

In April of this year, we took part and played well in the First Northland Secondary Schools Tournament.

The team was:

Seniors: Kristine Whimp, Marilyn Antonovich, Gail Lewin  
Murray Carter, Kevin McKay, Wayne Devonshire

Juniors: Sharon Boyd, Natalie Watson, Devina Schultz  
John Harnett, Kevin McKay, Mark Devantiar

1978 - 79 TENNIS CHAMPIONS WERE:

Senior Girls: Janet Johns  
Senior Boys: Murray Carter  
Intermediate Girls: Gail Lewin  
Intermediate Boys: Greg Millar  
Junior Girls: Sheree Antonovich  
Junior Boys: Brian Johns

ATHLETIC REPORT

This year's athletics day was again a success with many records broken and competition between the four houses keenly fought.

With the final results hinging on relays, Inverness ran out worthy winners by a mere 16 points ahead of last year's inners Argyll.

A sunny day brought a good turn-out of parents and past pupils and thanks must go to them and everybody who helped the day run along smoothly.

CHOICE RECORD-BREAKERSJUNIOR GIRLS

Ruth McRae - 80m 10.9s  
- 200m 28.9s  
- long jump 4.39m

SENIOR GIRLS

Vercece Forshaw - 100m hurdles 19.1s

JUNIOR BOYS

Diane Ait - 800m 2.43.4m  
Ruth McRae - 400m 62.6s

SENIOR BOYS

Roger Ait - 1500m 5.06.6m

JUNIOR BOYS

Vaughan Ellis - 100m hurdles 19.5s

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

Brett Ellis - 1500m 4.31.4m  
Graeme Ellis - 800m 2.06.6

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

	Girls	Boys
Sub-junior	K. Millar	M. Waerea
Junior	R. McRae	V. Ellis/M. Shelford
Intermediate	G. Yovich	B. Ellis/G. Ellis
Senior	P. Kauwhata	R. Finn

LOWER NORTHLAND ATHLETICS

We were lucky to host these athletic sports this year and after our third attempt weather permitted the go ahead. We witnessed some top-class efforts, some which were from the big team we entered.

JUNIOR GIRLS - Ruth McRae 1st 100m (R), 2nd long jump, 1st 400m (R)  
- Sheree Rudolph 1st discus, 1st shot put, 3rd high jump.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS - Selma Milner 1st shotput  
- Deborah Milner 1st discus  
- Raylee Vercece 2nd high jump  
- Kalo Cocker 2nd 80m  
- Heather Gayford 1st 400m  
- Sheryl Paul 1st long jump, 3rd 200m  
- Julie Evans 1st 80m

SENIOR GIRLS - Karen Jamieson 1st discus, 2nd high jump  
- Patricia Kauwhata 3rd 100m, 2nd 200m  
- Wendy Baxter 1st shot put

JUNIOR BOYS - Mario Shelford 1st discus, 2nd high jump  
- Vaughan Ellis 3rd discus  
- Gary Forgie 2nd 100m hurdles

INTERMEDIATE BOYS - Brett Ellis 1st 1500m, 2nd 800m  
- Graeme Ellis 1st 800m, 1st 400m, 2nd high jump  
- Kevin Singleton 1st 100m hurdles

SENIOR BOYS - Steven Grantham 1st shot put  
- Richard Finn 2nd 400m  
- Geoff Campbell 2nd discus

RESULTS FROM NORTHLAND ATHLETIC SPORTS

JUNIOR GIRLS - Ruth McRae 1st 400m (R), 1st 100m (R)  
- 2nd long jump  
- Sheree Rudolph 1st discus, 2nd shot put

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS - Heather Gayford 2nd 400m

SENIOR GIRLS - Patricia Kauwhata 2nd 100m, 3rd 200m

INTERMEDIATE BOYS - Graeme Ellis 1st 400m, 1st high jump, 2nd 800m

NORTH ISLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS

JUNIOR GIRLS - Ruth McRae 1st 400m (R)  
- Sheree Rudolph 2nd discus

INTERMEDIATE BOYS - Brett Ellis 2nd 800m  
- Graeme Ellis 4th 400m

NEW ZEALAND CHAMPIONSHIPS (December 1,2)

This year we have four athletes contesting events at these championships in Christchurch. The school wishes them well, they are:

Sheree Rudolph - Junior Girls Discus  
Ruth McRae - Junior Girls 400m  
Brett Ellis - Junior Boys 800m  
Graeme Ellis - Senior Boys 800m

## SWIMMING SPORTS

Once again we had a great day with brilliant sunny weather, and tremendous support from parents and non-competitors. The novelty races were successful and enjoyed by many. Thanks must go to the staff and team captains for their efforts to make a successful day. Congratulations go to the winning house.

ARGYLL - 595  
ROSS - 585  
SUTHERLAND - 413  
INVERNESS - 332

### NEW RECORDS

#### Sub Junior Girls

25m Championship Breaststroke

S. Addenbrooke  
Time 23.4

#### Intermediate Girls

50m Championship Freestyle

H. Gayford  
Time 35.8

#### Senior Girls

50m Championship Breaststroke

K. Denny  
Time 53.7

#### Girls' Open Event

100m Medley

K. Gunson  
Time 1.45.4

#### Junior Boys

25m Championship Breaststroke

M. Wallace  
Time 20.4

100m Championship Backstroke

S. Birchall  
Time 32.3

#### Intermediate Boys

50m Championship Freestyle

G. Ellis  
Time 32.2

50m Championship Backstroke

G. Ellis  
Time 40.7

100m Championship Freestyle

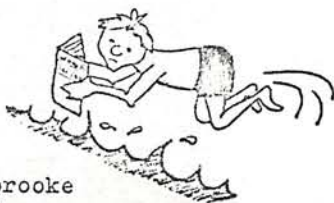
R. Aston  
Time 1.19.2

#### Fairly Cup (200m Freestyle Open)

Peter McGlone  
Lesley Alison

The house relay won by ROSS with a time of 2.16.6

We had a most successful day in Lower Northland Swimming Sports which were held in Ruawai.



Our team managed three firsts, eight seconds and eight thirds.

Two records were made by: M. Wallace 25m Breaststroke Junior Time 19.7  
S. Addenbrooke 25m Breaststroke Sub-Junior Time 22.5

### CHAMPIONSHIP WINNER

#### Sub Junior

#### Girls

M. Aston

#### Boys

G. Milner

#### Junior

K. Gunson

M. Wallace

#### Intermediate

S. Denny

G. Ellis

#### Senior

K. Denny

S. Grantham

### NORTHLAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS REGATTA

Though one of the lesser known teams in the school, the Yachting Team had its share of successes this year. The Northland Secondary Schools' Regatta held at Algies Bay, near Warkworth, this year had atrocious conditions laid on for the sailors. Winds gusting up to 30 knots had most of the fleet upside down at some time or other.

Our P Class team of Brett and Grant Daniel and Karl Gordon managed a second in the morning race. In the Paper Tiger fleet Deric Dawes skippering Aquilon came in second in the morning.

The afternoon saw a complete disaster with half the fleet capsized on the first leg. The race was finally abandoned after many gear failures and yachts pulled out.

Grant Daniel

### LIFESAVING

Every sports period we braved the elements, to plunge into the school pool, to practice for the ultimate, an examination in lifesaving at the end of the season. Lifesaving proved popular and as a result there were very few failures. In fact a number of the seniors gained one of the higher awards.

We would like to thank all the teachers involved in coaching especially Mr Craymer, Mr Fricker and Mr Grady. I would also like to thank Mr Pausina and the others examiners for coming along to test us.

Numbers who passed the exams are:

Bronze Cross	8	
Bronze Medallion Bar	1	
Bronze Medallion	23	
Intermediate Star Bar	4	
Intermediate Star	29	Mr Craymer

1979 SENIOR "CREATIVE WRITING" AWARD  
won by P Tudor

"Over the Top"

The Wooden Sergeant-Major took a hearty breath,  
Bellowed away the command of death.  
Uniforms moved instantly - had no time to stop  
and listen as he shouted once more, "Over the top!"

Bayonets drawn, flash'd, hurl'd t'ward the enemy line,  
But the German riflemen were not kind.  
Spandau-men sprayed the waves with their machine-gun  
And the Hun artillery laughed in fun.

\*\*\*\*\*

You fools who disbelieve in man's deep hate  
and that one can control another's fate  
Think of that poor sergeant how he feels,  
when his subordinates despise him 'cause of the way he deals.

I live in fear of the next time, be it next minute,  
When he tells us 'do battle' and even if we may win it  
I may choose to kill myself, yes, even die -  
rather than face the music and hear the sergeant's cry.

P Tudor

IN THE LIGHT

Out in the light of a hunter's torch,  
in the beam, in the darkness, in the forest,  
the creature of the night stopped so suddenly,  
And the wind blew through the clearing,  
And the moisture hung as deep as night itself,  
As the poor animal stood there,  
Still, silent, trembling,  
its eyes averted from the blinding glare -  
Which was day -  
Which was light itself.  
Hesitantly, in suspended animation, it dared not budge.

So it is with the human animal.  
Picked out by the light,  
put into focus, placed in front of a million people,  
he seeks refuge, stops still, cannot do anything,  
And there is no explanation for this phenomenon.  
Ah - he sort of st-stutters when he talks  
And - and he is lost for words, you know.  
Still something so simple is so hard to explain.

Why? No reason.

Paul Tudor 6M

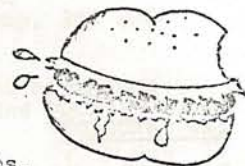
Poems

Poems!! Yuck!! I hate poems.  
But we have to do poetry.  
I feel like a jerk when I read out a poem.  
I never think that it sounds right  
But somehow it gives me delight.

Blair Driscoll Form 2

"GLORIOUS FOOD"

Of all the things that cause me despair  
A lack of food is the thing I can't bear.  
I start the day with oranges and plums,  
Chocolate Eclairs and Fried Fish in breadcrumbs.



After an hour I'm starving yet again  
And, if I don't have a four course meal I go insane.  
Seven full meals is the minimum for the day  
I don't care what I look like or what others might say.

Under my bed I keep a store of chocolate cakes locked up,  
Cream pies, chickens, turkeys, pavlovas,  
A pot roast, some bananas, ten apple turnovers.

My parents sent me to weightwatchers to slim me down  
But I keep hot-dogs stuffed down my slimming gown.  
And when they locked the larder door  
I broke in with a hairpin and ate even more.

They made a face at my yoghurt and tomato sauce  
And screwed up their noses when I ate course after course.  
Though they steal my cold ham salad and hide my banana splits  
They won't stop me eating and they won't get me fit.

Denise Limby . Form 3

Haiku

Blade hung flickering  
From his hand, he pushed it down -  
She screamed as she fell.

Shirley Cann 3K

Haiku

Mum says my brother  
is about as thick as me -  
no-one is that dumb.

Denise Limby 3K

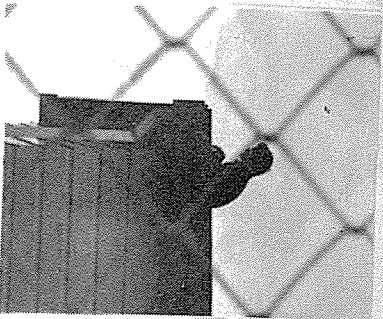
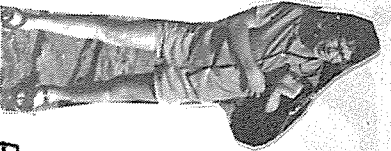
Poetry

It is a rainy,  
cold,  
gray,  
day.  
I love it.  
I can hear the rain,  
drizzling deep,  
and the buzz of the radio  
far away  
downstairs .

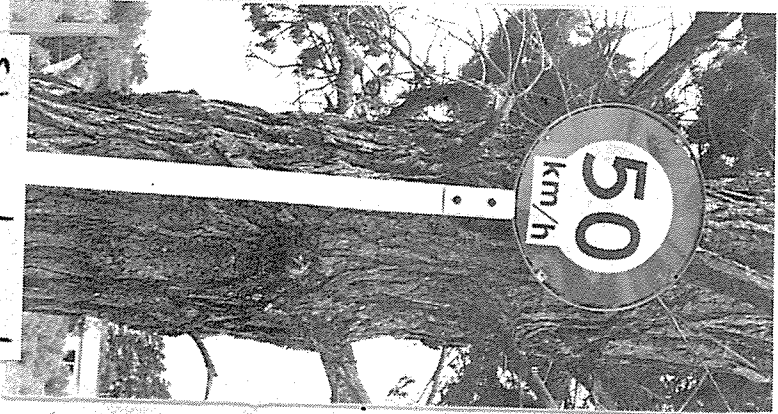
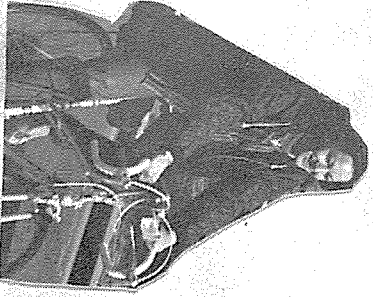
Susan Denny 4H



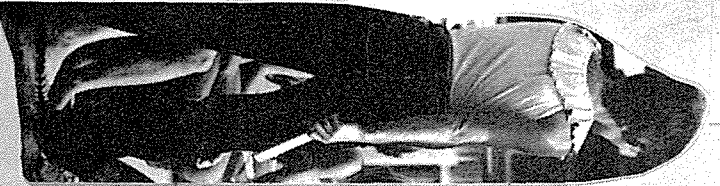
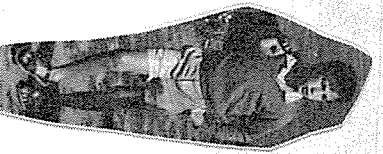




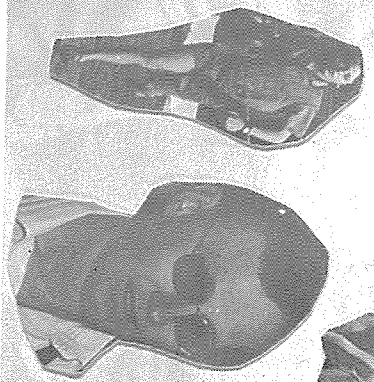
Escape from Coldit



Slow down!



Love those legs!!



SAWA-I-LAU

though it is five years since I swam into the under-  
ve from the grotto on Sawa-i-lau, which is one of  
e hundred odd islands that make up Fiji, I remember  
it happened yesterday. My family were sailing in  
t when we heard of the wonderful limestone island  
amous cavern. We anchored our yacht off the ragged  
I went ashore.

er climbing the hill we scrambled through the entrance  
otto. It was cool and dark inside after the hot  
and I couldn't see anything for a start. Then we saw  
jagged rock and swam over to it. At one end was the  
to the under-water cavern but you had to dive down  
et to get into it. Mum and I were scared so Dad took  
his arm and dived. I held my breath. We came up  
most beautiful cave with colourful lights which were  
a shaft of sunlight shining down a chimney in the  
on after we arrived a group of Fijians came and they  
ing from a ledge about a hundred feet above the water.

Idenbrooke 1T

SHANE'S FIGHT

As Shane rode into town,  
Joe Starret's head was down,  
For Fletcher wanted his whole farm,  
His house, his horse, even his barn.  
Now Shane wasn't for that move,  
And he took Fletcher's men to prove.  
After that Fletcher got mad,  
He brought in a gunslinger; that was bad.  
Wilson was his dirty name,  
And he killed a man just for fame.

Now that shot man was Starret's friend,  
But his wounds he could not mend,  
One night in the town saloon,  
Shane killed Wilson with a boom.  
After that Fletcher took a shot,  
But Shane got him right in the pot.  
That night, Shane rode away,  
Much to everyone's dismay,  
For he rid them of the biggest enemy they ever had,  
A man called Wilson, who was bad.

Grant Price Form 1

ON THE INSIDE;  
LOOKING OUT

me is ticking away. With each tick  
my life goes with it.  
fore my eyes all I see, are  
people, people. Some screaming, some crying, some  
staring.  
my left, I see the gallows. My  
ed already prepared. The rope  
oose, this too, waiting for me.  
e chains on my feet dig into my  
How can I walk that distance? My  
are purple with bruises, - these  
- far too tight.  
d, what a life. Why not end it  
ow? This prison, this country, this  
What a place. What a hole. I'm  
m going.

Linda Cox Form 4

FEELINGS

Crowded emotions.  
Feelings of lust,  
Pain, shame and anger  
Are they always unjust?

Am I devoted,  
Or is it just greed?  
Please somebody tell me  
Or is it some kind of need?

'Have pity dear girl!  
Are you some kind of thug?  
Show me kindness right now  
All I need is a hug.

I know I'm frustrated,  
But what can I do?  
My mind is a whirlwind  
And my feelings are blue.

Am I really insecure,  
Show my eagerness too fast -  
My love and affection slow -  
Is that why it can't last?

Please somebody tell me  
What I'm doing so wrong.  
I'm on a highway to nowhere  
That's infinitely long.

God, what am I talking about  
For crying out loud?  
There has to be an answer  
Not just the soft silent sound.

Coming events cast their shadows  
That build up my fears.  
My eyes are all hazy  
And are clouded with tears.

Will someone explain to me  
Why my feelings are blue.  
No one will believe in me  
But all I tell is so true.

Tisha Dickinson 6F

ALL ALONG THE SHORE

Waves crashing,  
Waves bashing,  
Slapping over the sand,  
Little shells,  
Tinkling like bells,  
Dashed to pieces in the swells,  
Seaweed strings,  
And other things,  
Washed into heaps like jewels for kings,  
All along the shore.

Michael McAulay 1T

SEA FEVER

I must go down to the sea again,  
To the sparkling water's edge,  
Where the gulls live and the seaweed lies,  
Where the stormy winds are spread.  
And all I ask is a fishing rod,  
To catch a school of kipper,  
And a frying pan and some vinegar,  
To cook a delicious dinner.

Anthony Clark 1T

TEACHERS

Teachers come in all shapes and sizes;  
Small billionaires and fat little misers.  
Tiny, scrawny, skinny males;  
Tall, slim and sloppy females.

Occasionally they are handsome  
but mostly they are grussome.  
They can be humorous, boring and sleek,  
Brainy, dim or quite neat!

But whether they're inexperienced or bright,  
I'm sure we're quite right;  
Teachers, principals, prefects and a dean,  
They're the queerest lot we've ever seen.

Debbie Hill 3H

has

ce: Mum's hot soup after school,  
 I had mashed potatoes as a rule.  
 ce: the very latest courds,  
 I all kinds of things I've found.  
 ce: an afternoon sitting by the fire  
 I watching the films on weekends.  
 ce: a day in town, with my friends  
 I watching T.V. all the while.  
 ce: going to town to the show,  
 I having a nice day with Joe.  
 ce: having tea in the pub  
 I having a scrub in the tub.  
 ce: baking a sponge with cream,  
 I having a wonderful, wonderful dream.  
 ce: going for a swim,  
 I dancing when the lights are dim.  
 ce: making Vicky mad,  
 I then it makes me feel bad.  
 ce: taking funny pictures,  
 I making scientific mixtures.  
 ce: going for a run,  
 I having lots and lots of fun.  
 ce: lying in the sun,  
 I chewing lots of chewing gum.  
 ce: reading a fantastic book,  
 I having a go at trying to cook.

's what I like!

n Prescott 2F

love the Boys

erah Hates:

all the boys,  
 sloppy, the cold, the dumb,  
 plump and the green  
 except GRANT.

en scorns:

all the boys,  
 bright, the muscular, the green, the slim,  
 meek, the sloppy ones.  
 except the SPURKY ONES.

ia likes:

all the boys,  
 maimed, the warped, the moronic,  
 mad ones,  
 except the unexperienced!

anne loves:

all the boys,  
 nl, Nicholas, Greg, Paul, Roy, Peter,  
 swart, Kevin, Michael, Andrew,  
 I except BRETT.

lie Millar 3H

DEATH

People crowd around,  
 Someone's collapsed,  
 "People go away,"  
 The doctor says,  
 "It's too late,  
 I'm afraid she's gone."  
 I wonder what it's like,  
 To be dead,  
 No feeling,  
 No need,  
 No life?

Diane Antonovich 4H

A Haiku Poem

Evil and deadly  
 Is the gang that's now in town  
 They have no feelings.

Fiona Beasley 4H

THE FEELING OF FEAR

Quietly I stumbled off to bed. I crashed down on the soft cushioned mattress in a way that a tired man would after a hard day's work. I closed my sleepy dreary eyes, then suddenly I heard a sharp thudding sound.

My head quietly arose from the squeaky bed. I saw the moon's rays glittering in through the drawn curtains; it looked like an Angel from Heaven had come to see me. Then a shadow blocked the moon's rays. A dark, enormous shape cast a dark gloomy shadow upon the wall. I quickly pulled the covers over my head and my teeth chattered like a train speeding over a railway track at full speed. I heard a growl and grabbed my pillow in fright. I heard another growl, a screeching, choking growl but this was louder than the last one; then it went into heavy breathing. I was petrified. The thing was right next to me. I peered from under the covers and saw a terrible sig't. Big white bulging eyes, blood stained hair, its claws were an inch long and it smelt like a rubbish dump. It raised its giant claws and .....

ALLAN RYAN 1T

THE OLD MAN

Breath rasping, fingers gnarled, the old man sits quietly, waiting. Waiting for death to float him away into a well-deserved retirement.

His old grey coat covers a lot, but it cannot hide the wrinkles and pain on his weather-beaten face.

He lies down on the park bench and pulls an abandoned paper around him. A fly lands on his face, but his arthritic hands prevent him from whisking it away. His heart slowly and unsurely ponders on.

He reminisces about the good times he has had. His wife, football matches. Christmas with all the family. He smiles, to show his decaying yellow teeth. The fly walks into his mouth and he swallows it!

Visions of maggots crawling out his nose, eyes and ears swirl about him, swim about in his head. He can take no more. Slowly and falteringly, his heart stops. He is now at peace.

MAGIC

Tania Goldsbro 6F

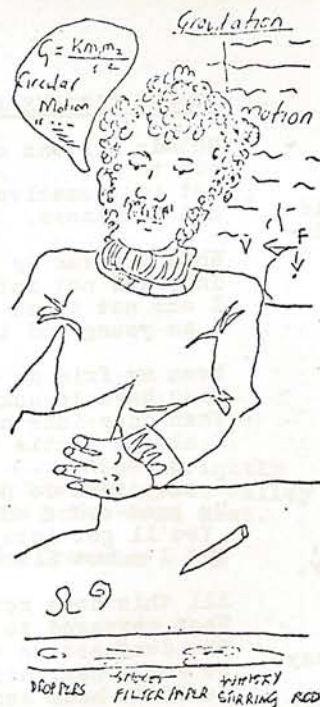
Magic to me is  
 The Mystery of Mysteries  
 Things that appear and disappear,  
 Things you see yet don't see,  
 The stars that shine in the night,  
 The wishes you make that come true,  
 The thing that makes me talk this way;  
 The beautiful colours of the dusk sky  
 I see before the night comes,  
 The way the moon is so romantic,  
 Things I wonder about,  
 The love that I feel at times -  
 But most of all my imagination.

Shona McLellan 4H

The Things I Like Best

The things that I like most  
aren't all that exciting  
at all.

Knicks and Knacks  
Flowers and bunnies  
Hockey and soccer  
And many many  
other things, so  
I think I  
shall just tell about  
the most important things.  
Disco's are important  
to me because you can go  
there for different  
reasons. I don't  
think I'll explain  
them to you right now,  
for I feel like  
doing another important  
thing, like, snuggling down in a big  
chair by a big  
hearty fire and putting my nose  
into a good book.



Deborah Arndt 2F

CREATIVE WRITING

Come down great white scream ball.  
Touch the earth with your magical machine.  
Clouds make way as you come in sight  
And then comes the feeling mystical, magic fright,  
The meaning of uncontrollable power,  
The power unknown, or was it?  
Was it the power of minds  
When atmosphere was electric  
Or when minds communicate  
With the mental sound,  
The sound that churns over your brain  
To the alien ship that awaits -  
Awaits to discover what you and your brain  
Have to offer?  
Minds are electric when communicating  
Read outs.

Lynnette Satherly 3K

Sun

The sun is like a new born flower. They both wake up in the  
ring ready to shine their heads out.  
They light up our day but do we ever think of them? In the  
morning they are tired of trying to please us. So they close  
and rest their aching flames of light.  
do you see now how much chaos there would be if we had to do  
without them, but I suppose after all we human beings are meant  
to have a solution to anything and everything.

Katie Moyle Form 3

An Early Morning

I awoke to find the morning sun filtering through the tiny gaps  
in the canvas doorway of the small tent. I climbed lazily out  
of my sleeping bag, pulled on some jeans and a shirt, and crawled  
outside into the frosty clearing of grass.

The morning dew was hanging on the green leaves of the surrounding  
kauri and pine trees, glistening like diamonds in the sun. As  
I was high up on a hill, I could see mist covered gullies and  
valleys with streams trickling and pouring ever onward down rocky  
faces and over smooth pebbles on their bed. I decided to take the  
track up the hillside, so with birds chattering and the already  
hot sun on my back, I started off on my long trek through the green  
brush and undergrowth.

Alex Cook 1T

The Spy

griddle bone, griddle bone no one's like griddle bone  
he's fast  
he's sly  
he's way ahead of every spy  
you never see him  
but you know he's there  
for you can sense him  
ANYWHERE

Louie Kauwhata 3M

Recording an observation of an  
Imaginary Creature  
The Blob

A green slimy thing sat silently in the bottom of the half  
gallon jar.

It slobbered all over the glass and every now and then let  
out an agonizing groan which sounded like a cross between  
a raspberry and ten litres of jelly splattering against the  
wall.

It had red pupils and purple corneas and left green slime  
dribbling down the side of the jar every time it tried to  
climb the sides. It had a mouth the size of a tennis ball,  
although the blob itself was only eight inches across.

This ugly disgusting creature is good as a desert, eaten raw  
and topped with ice-cream and nuts.

Anon

YESTERDAY'S MAORI

He sits there all day long -  
 he can't teach his art  
 to any of his youngsters,  
 because they are too busy  
 trying to be a Pakeha.  
 His fingers are no longer nimble  
 like they used to be,  
 and he is forgetting the art.  
 Slowly, day by day  
 they will all leave the village  
 leaving the old folk with no one  
 to care for them.  
 Leaving them there just to  
 die and be forgotten.  
 Like some of the laws and  
 religions of the Maori.

Deborah Arndt 2F

WINTER RAIN

Rain, rain all the day,  
 Muddy puddles, no where to play.  
 Cows outside eating hay  
 Wind, wind blowing about,  
 When you talk you have to shout.

Winter rain, wet and freezing,  
 Makes us wet, we end up sneezing.  
 Rain makes puddles on the roads,  
 Trucks splash through with heavyloads,  
 Windscreen wipers flashing madly,  
 Makes some cars travel badly.

Michael McAulay 1T

The Maori Carver

Sadly he sits in the dark corner of his hut.  
 The old Maori carver  
 Thinking of the old days  
 When he sat all day working on his carvings  
 All the tradition has gone with his carvings  
 And now he is alone,  
 In this modern world of the Pakeha's  
 Thinking sadly of his past.

Helen Brown 2F

A NATURAL DISASTER

I say, look at the volcano.  
 Look at it blow,  
 Look at its explosion,  
 Look at the lava come down the side,  
 Look at the people running around -

Peter Murray 2F

Our Assembly

Our Assembly -  
 Working, Working all day long,  
 Until our teachers come along.  
 Everyone knows what they will say,  
 Hurry up, Hurry up, Assembly Today.  
 Then slowly slowly we walk away,  
 Not really knowing what to say,  
 Then all my friends run away,  
 And I really don't know what to say.  
 Then the teacher comes up to me,  
 She talks to me in an unfriendly way,  
 Hurry up, Hurry up, Assembly Today.

Shane Watson 4H

I Like

I like soft summer showers,  
 Rain without cloud,  
 And a warm winter's day  
 And life.  
 I like big native trees  
 and big water falls  
 And lazing in the bush  
 and ferns.  
 I like being free like everybody  
 else, don't you agree?

Claude Shepherd 2F

NOBODY LISTENS ANYMORE

Nobody listens anymore -  
 not to me,  
 not to themselves,  
 not to others.

When I speak my family turn off.  
 They are not interested in what I might say.  
 I can not teach them what they don't know.  
 I am young and therefore foolish and unwise.

Even my friends don't listen to me -  
 They have to ask what I have just said  
 Then they take no notice of meaning -  
 I always ramble on, what do I say anyway?

I sometimes do not hear me,  
 My good-sense and morals beg, "Don't do this!",  
 You'll get into trouble, you'll get hurt,  
 But I'm not listening and I do it all the same.

All this does not count  
 When compared to  
 The deafness we offer nature.  
 We don't hear her birds singing,  
 We don't hear her streams laughing,  
 We don't hear her leafy clothes rustling,  
 We are so deaf, we don't hear her begging for help!

Stroll outside -  
 Pull the cotton-wool out of your head,  
 Listen carefully!

Can you hear her crying,  
 As the rain drips from the dying leaves?

Can you hear the screech of pain,  
 As one of her trees splinters to the ground?

Can you hear choking,  
 As one of her animals breathes the air?

Can you hear her plea?  
 Can you hear her?  
 Can you hear?  
 Can you?'

Nobody listens anymore -  
 Not to me,  
 Not to themselves,  
 Not to others.

You probably didn't listen to the poem!

Do you ever listen?

Donna Kreig 6M

THE CHOCOLATE MOTORBIKE

Once there was a chocolate motorbike. He was always doing naughty things, like when he was about to be sold he would start up his engine and ride off on an adventure. Another time he would zoom along his shelf knocking down all the things then he would quickly go back to his place. He used to do lots of things like that. You will see why I said used to, near the end of the story.

One day he was talking to his friend when a lady came in and said to herself, "I think I'll buy that for my little boy." So the lady said, "I'll take it if it's for sale."

"Take what?" asked the shopkeeper.  
"The motorbike, the chocolate motorbike."

When the motorbike heard his name he didn't have time to run away and was put in the bag and taken off.

Mrs Smith, for that was the lady's name, decided to save the chocolate motorbike until her son's birthday, two days away. But the motorbike didn't know that and thought he would be eaten that night and began to get very scared.

That night he could not escape. The next day he could not escape because he was so tired. When he woke up he was so tired and found it was night time. Although he didn't know that he was about to be eaten, he could feel it in his wheels. Then the cupboard opened and the boys took the one and only chocolate motorbike and ate it.

Grant McCullum 1T

Pupils View Of Our Assembly

Rows of girls on one side,  
Rows of boys on the other side,  
The teachers up the front glaring,  
Children sitting, silently staring,

It starts to get boring,  
The pupils start yawning,  
They begin to get restless and squirm in their chairs,  
Mr Olney yells to be quiet in here!

The teacher gives order for the girls to leave,  
The boys stand waiting to be set free,  
Out into the fresh air they go,  
Back to classes, slowly, so slow.

Diane Aim 4H

The Tempest

The waves were worked up now in a sudden fury,  
The wind whipped them up, white and foamy,  
Waves scoured the beach for salt,  
Dragged it back,  
Then bounded up again to get more,  
Grugling and swirling,  
Clasping as much as it could,  
With it's cold, damp, fingers.

Anon

ETS IN GERMANY

or us the Jews,  
le word Hitler,  
ent a shiver down our spines,  
ringing back all those unforgettable memories  
en we were the animals,  
nted,  
cked away in places not fit for rats  
ampled over, murdered in our beds  
atching our family, friends -  
ssed to death, shot, slaughtered.  
w there was nothing  
could do, to stop this mad man  
tler  
om hating us - The Jews,  
eating us like dirt,  
t even caring for our feelings -  
are human!!  
ave our hopes, dreams, the future  
t it was destroyed  
to everything we know -  
ken out of our homes  
ut out of our own things we loved.  
we not allowed in cinemas,  
we not allowed to ride bicycles,  
we must wear the yellow star of David.  
e we suffered.  
starved, shivered, cried for Hitler.  
w we felt so sorry for him,  
hoped God would forgive this wicked man  
r his sins, his cruelty, madness  
us the Jews. He killed us, yes our souls.  
r hands,  
'll never forget what we went through..

The sun shines brightly  
over the big green valley  
melting the cold mist.

Tania Crowther 4H

antal 4H

Childhood

Childhood is a magic place of dreams where  
everything is possible,  
and the hours are timeless,  
here you learn new things and go exploring to find  
it what life is all about.  
It is a time when chocolate bars and sweet  
things are forever eaten,  
and small eyes are staring longingly at the lollies  
in the jars.  
It is a word of short sorrows, sudden friendship  
and happiness.

Childhood is innocent.

andra McCartney Form 2

T'WAS ONLY YESTERDAY

T'was only yesterday,  
That the sun rose sooner,  
And went down later.

\$

T'was only yesterday,  
That the clouds were scattered,  
And the sky was blue.

But today the morn was dark,  
There was no eve.  
T'was only yesterday,  
That it was summer,  
But today it's colder,  
Today it's winter.

Diane Antunovich 4H

THE FIVE PHASES OF DEATH

Was it yesterday or the day before  
When he wore nappies and crawled along the floor,  
When he couldn't speak  
And found it hard to see?  
..... When was it?

Was it yesterday or the day before  
When he ran and jumped all over the floor,  
When he spoke so well,  
And looked through bright eyes?  
..... When was it?

Was it yesterday or the day before  
When he was walking-sticked and slow-motioned against the floor,  
When he spoke too shakily  
And couldn't see through closing eyes?  
..... When was it?

Was it yesterday or the day before  
When his legs were cold-stiff and he didn't move anymore,  
When his voice was lost forever  
And he saw nothing through the coins?  
..... Why was it?

Donna Kreig 6M

Things I Like

I like modeling planes,  
but I also like fun and games.  
I like pushing Wayne into puddles,  
also getting him into muddles.  
I also like throwing my bag,  
but school sure is a drag.

Paul Nicholas 2F

WATER

Firstly smoothly over the river bed,  
Slowly it flows and pours,  
Then rapidly and fleet, over the rocks it meets  
The falls.

The water waves cascading,  
Churning, chuckling,  
Gushing and rushing,  
Gracefully racing,  
Through the rocks it comes spraying,  
Briskly flashing and lashing,  
In a whirl it comes swirling, twirling  
till finally below,  
All aglitter and bright,  
it comes slowly,  
Through pools all alight.

Bubbling,  
Tumbling, rumbling,  
Ever moving on,  
Gracefully falling, pouring fast,  
Spraying down to pools below.

Alex Cook 1T

THE BROOK

Clear and sparkling  
the narrow brook runs  
Down through the forest  
past the birds who sang.

Down the steep cliff  
and into the sand  
Still flowing freely  
over the land.

Not a care in the world  
and time to waste,  
Meandering aimlessly  
no touch of haste.

Then over the pebbles  
and into the sea  
Oh, God, how I wish  
that brook was me.

Janne Sandford 6M

SCHOOL

Sleepy eyes open,  
Covers pulled back,  
Time to get up  
For another day  
At school.  
Shuffled feet  
In the corridor,  
Muffled sounds  
Fill the class,  
Laughter dies  
As the teacher  
Walks in.  
Work begins,  
Heads bent,  
Pens scratching,  
Minutes tick by.  
Then the bell  
Rings loud and clear,  
Books closed,  
Pens down,  
FREEDOM.

CHANTEL 4H

THE BASE STEALER

Poised between going on and back, pulled  
Both ways taut like a tightrope-walker,  
Fingertips pointing the opposites,  
Now bouncing tiptoe like a dropped ball  
Or a kid skipping rope. Come on, come on,  
Running a scattering of steps sidewise,  
How he teeters, skitters, tingles, teases,  
Taunts them, hovers like an ecstatic bird.  
He's only flirting, crowd him, crowd him,  
Delicate, delicate, delicate, delicate, - now!

Robert Francis

Apple

Standing in the corner all by myself is me  
with all these bright juicy orange things with smelly  
skins and also some yellow long things. I am the only  
one of my kind. I am a poor lonely apple.

All of the other fruit are ugly but look at me,  
I am so handsome no-one can stop looking at me with  
my bright red coat and my stick up the top that is  
a lovely brown colour, I'm so handsome! I am a Red  
Delicious apple.

Elizabeth Lindsey Form 2

The Green Glove

One green glove sitting on a three legged stool  
in a room. No one knows how it got there.

If we look at it closely we find it is old  
from work, there are a few holes.

It's been worn by someone who worked hard  
slaving from dusk to dawn. This person has died  
with nothing but a green glove to mark her presence.

Julie Grant Form 2

Haiku

The roar of big trucks  
goes down as the sun goes down  
but only till dawn

Anon

A Land of the Sun - Australia

Coral reefs, purple and blue,  
Dolphins swimming all day through,  
Bells and happiness full of Christmas cheer,  
Sights and adventures waiting for you there,  
Colourful birds in the sanctuary,  
Fresh smells, cakes and candyfloss too,  
What a gay time full of lights galore,  
I wish I were there again once more.

Deborah Schultz 3

Haiku

The white breakers  
crash against the rocky  
devil-foamed shore

Alistair Anderson 4H

Baker B  
Bracey B  
Dyke D  
Firth G  
Gale R  
Hape H  
Linton C  
Maddox S  
Rudolph C  
Sinton S  
Smart M  
Wickham P

Brown C  
Burke S  
Gordon A  
Gorrie A  
Keens A  
Lynch E  
Mackay K  
Newton S  
Petricevich S  
Skeeld N  
Teh K  
Turner F  
Werner K

2F

Anderson P  
Chetham W  
Crowther D  
Day C  
Driscoll B  
Farrell P  
Goldsbro M  
Henare L  
Lang J  
Mackie W  
Murray P  
Nicholas P  
Sammut G  
Shepherd C  
Wright A

Arndt D  
Brown H  
Crown J  
Grant J  
Green V  
Hughes R  
Laurenson L  
Lindsay E  
McCartney S  
O'Callaghan K  
Prescott K  
Smith L  
Suvalko L  
White T  
Williams K

Challenor D  
Crowther S  
Fulton J  
Hamilton D  
Kaire R  
Milner G  
Morgan K  
Neal S  
Pou K  
Roberts L  
Rogers B  
Thompson A

Cooper R  
Cooper S  
Crawley D  
Hughes J  
Johns R  
Langman A  
Moyle V  
Papich L  
Robertson D  
Schultz S  
Stephenson B  
Thompson A  
Whyte S

2M

Abercrombie D  
Byles M  
Chetham S  
Cooper M  
Croftskey P  
Devonshire P  
McAulay B  
McNamara J  
Parks B  
Robinson P  
Schultz T  
Shaw A  
Snake P  
Urquhart G  
Waerea M

Addenbrooke S  
Allan L  
Anderson L  
Dyer C  
Groom S  
Johnson T  
Keens W  
Morgan M  
Parke L  
Reid M  
Schultz D  
Smith A  
Watson N

Ain R  
Bellve K  
Clark A  
Cook A  
Gordon C  
Laurenson S  
Limby M  
McAulay M  
McCracken G  
McCullum G  
Price G  
Ryan A  
Sawford D  
Whiteman R

Addenbrooke J  
Arthur M  
Calvert K  
Celebrook T  
Croftskey T  
Gilbert L  
McCathie F  
Neal T  
Purcell S  
Tihema Z

2W

Couper K  
Crowther V  
Fergie G  
Gardiner C  
Goudie E  
Johns B  
Pawson D  
Picketts R  
Sandford W  
Stock S  
Swainson E  
Taylor R  
Thevenet W  
Tihema R  
White P  
Wynyard C

Aston M  
Blain V  
Cocker S  
Davies K  
Graves S  
Hamilton H  
Hill A  
Jamieson S  
Lewin D  
McGregor L  
Mackay K  
Newton L  
Noakes M  
Price B  
Yovich S  
Kierman R

Boot P  
Fraser I  
Gordon A  
Grant S  
Lawson S  
Harris J  
Mills F  
Fratt D  
Thompson W  
Riley D  
Urlich A  
Wright D  
Wertelboer J

Cocker C  
Fraser F  
Guy H  
Kierman M  
Lawrence D  
McGimpsey E  
Ogle J  
O'Keefe K  
Rogers S  
Smith S  
Tonks M



3H

Daniel B  
Gordon C  
Hughes N  
McDonald A  
Pou P  
Reid S  
Sanderson P  
Trall M  
Westenberg R  
Whitman K  
Williams G

3K

Baxter P  
Clark H  
Ellis V  
Freeman A  
Garritty G  
Green A  
Jobbitt L  
McKay K  
Meijs S  
Shelford M  
Wallace M

3M

Benson J  
Birchall S  
Currie A  
Franklin M  
Harris P  
Hughes C  
Kauwhata L  
Keens P  
Morunga M  
Neal D  
Pitkethly T  
Schultz G  
Shepherd J

3V

Aim W  
Baker W  
Bate S  
Cocker S  
Davies T  
Henare W  
Holliday R  
Johnson J  
Krisinic P  
Scott R  
Teh N  
vercoe M

Hammond J  
Hill D  
Kelly J  
Lynch M  
McCully D  
McRae R  
Millar K  
Palmer S  
Papich J  
Perkinson W  
Pyle R  
Schultz D  
Singleton K  
verhoeven M

Bigwood C  
Cann S  
Gilliand J  
Limby D  
Rogers M  
Marks A  
Rudolph S  
Satherley L  
Scotland A  
Singleton K  
Woodward A

Dawes S  
Farrell R  
Fenwick K  
Graves C  
Lindsay S  
McAulay J  
Ritchie M  
Robertson H  
Smith F  
Smith M  
Wickham S

Crowe M  
Foster A  
Fraser D  
Gale D  
Gunson K  
Hine L  
Holder M  
Lewin C  
McCathie L  
Sharples L  
Stook T  
Waerea L  
Waite L

4C

Aston R  
Bartlett C  
Cooper H  
Croftskey G  
Dyer H  
Dyson M  
Groom T  
Guy J  
Kauwhata R  
McNamara J  
Mitchell S  
Nisbet J  
Price B  
Robinson G  
Skeels K  
Stacey I  
Tanner P  
Urquhart N

4H

Acheson J  
Anderson A  
Crawley J  
Ellis B  
Harrigan R  
Henare M  
Hollis G  
Marsh C  
Pawson M  
Pirihl E  
Poutama V  
Tyner G  
Waerea M  
Waite G  
Watson S  
Witute W

4S

Allan B  
Fenwick B  
Gilmore R  
Hammond P  
Harnett J  
McAulay D  
Moyle G  
Palmer C  
Pirihl R  
Pyle G  
Scown M  
Sharples D  
Smith G  
Wickham P  
Wynyard G

Anderson D  
Chetham D  
Crowe J  
Dyke C  
Johns C  
Lindsay J  
McAulay L  
Morgan S  
Raine B  
Robinson L  
Sibun A  
Stone K

Aim D  
Antonovich D  
Beasley F  
Byles K  
Cox L  
Crowther T  
Denny S  
Freeman C  
Johnson J  
Milner D  
Poutama T  
Swainson R  
Walker C  
Yovich G

Antonovich S  
Brown W  
Byrne P  
Denny C  
Elliot N  
Ellis M  
Gilliand J  
Gordon C  
Lewin K  
Lintern J  
Payne L  
Smart S  
Thompson I  
Werner C

5J

Cook C  
Dyke A  
Lynch S  
McKay F  
Petricevich A  
McGregor D  
Roberts C  
Rogers S  
Scott M  
Singleton K  
Singleton K  
Smith M  
Verhoeven B

Abercrombie M  
Barnett J  
Boyd S  
Bryham H  
Cocker K  
Cox D  
Evans J  
Hughes S  
Lewin G  
McGregor D  
Melville L  
Paul S  
Payne S  
Robertson P  
Sammut J  
Shepherd J  
Thorburn P  
Tyner G  
vercoe R  
Webb S  
Woodward D

7

Grantham S  
Mackay K  
Melville B

Osborne K  
Van Beek J  
Van Blommestein E

5E

Appleton G  
Laurenson D  
Lawton B  
Morgan S  
Nisbet C  
Sawford G  
Shelley D  
Swarbrick I

Dawson J  
Gardiner C  
Kapa D  
Milner S  
Ogle L  
Sinclair V  
Stephenson P  
White P

5V

Antonovich R  
Byrne R  
Cooper M  
Dawes D  
Hodgson D  
McAtlay M  
McLean G  
Pennington J  
Schultz D  
Westenburg A  
Williams M

Ardnt M  
Bate A  
Cullen L  
Driscoll L  
Eriha B  
Gilmore P  
Gray S  
Haywood S  
McAulay E  
Meijs A  
Moyle A  
Mrsick M  
Palmer J  
Pitkethley S  
Shaw H  
Stacey S  
Waugh R  
Woodward H

6F

Cambell G  
Carter M  
Devonshire W  
Ellis G  
Fisher A  
Hefferman K  
Hines D  
McAulay R  
McGlone P  
Murray G  
Olney G  
Roberts B

Antonovich M  
Baxter W  
Bennett K  
Birchall M  
Dickinson T  
Goldsbro T  
Grantham J  
Harnett S  
Herbert D  
Joule S  
O'Keefe K  
Palmer W  
Saxton J

5W

Devonshire J  
Fellas K  
Garrity B  
Kelly G  
King W  
Krsinic K  
Lawson C  
Stevenson B  
Wallace R  
Whittingham D  
Pirihl S

Broggi I  
Baxter S  
Deary K  
Finn N  
Gayford H  
Gulbranson D  
Hamilton J  
Jardieson K  
Johnson T  
Lewin K  
Keakes B  
Silvey S  
Skilling J  
Smart D  
Tanner N  
Whittingham D

6M

Foniface A  
Boyd S  
Devonshire W  
Daniels G  
Finn R  
Jobbitt R  
McGregor M  
Tudor P

Acheson Y  
Bigwood D  
Elley S  
Doy M  
Parslow S  
Groom L  
Holliday C  
Kreig D  
Newland L  
Oetgen D  
Paul D  
Stanford J  
Stephenson J  
Stewart D  
Waugh N

### OBITUARY

It is with deep regret that we record the deaths by accident of  
Wayne Sydney Devonshire  
and  
Kenneth Richard Newland

Both boys had contributed a lot to school life and were held in high respect by their colleagues.

The Principal, Staff and Students of Bream Bay College extend their sympathy to the families of Wayne and Kenneth.

Wayne Sydney Devonshire was a sixth form student this year and was accredited U.E. He was a prefect in 1978, 1979; a member of the first fifteen in 1978 and captain of the team in 1979. He played a major role in a variety of school sporting activities.

Kenneth Richard Newland was a sixth form pupil in 1978. He was accredited U.E. in that year. He represented the school in first eleven cricket and first fifteen rugby. He had left school to follow a draughting career with the New Zealand Post Office.