

The  
Magazine  
of

**BREAM BAY  
COLLEGE**

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**1980**

Karen Singleton.

## EDITORIAL

It is now 11 years since the 1970 Editor-in-Chief of the Waipu District High School Magazine wrote these famous words:

"The best way to become fully aware of the achievements, attitudes and aspirations of a school must surely be to read its magazine. It is far more than a record of the school year. We hope that this second edition reflects that intangible quality, the 'school spirit' and that it will contribute in a small way towards what we hope will be a firm tradition in the future."

And has it done this? I believe it has, although admittedly it has not been without its trials... In 1974 the school and its magazine experienced, and survived, the transfer to our new site at Ruakaka; the latter also survived the change from teacher to pupil production. And now it is on the way, we hope, to winning a financial battle (all too familiar these days). Mr Cairns wrote in his 1977 Editorial "... Each year the costs of production have increased to the stage where this year we have had to adopt a cheaper means of printing in order to be able to produce the magazine at all... with all this progress it would seem to be a great pity if some means cannot be found to maintain a form of magazine as a record and showcase of school life for present and past pupils."

This year, thanks to the efforts of both staff (especially Mr Craymer, who triumphed behind the camera in the face of adversity), pupils and business people of Waipu and Ruakaka, the Bream Bay College Magazine has regained its strength and is now rearing to go.

So on that optimistic note I leave you,

D Kennedy  
Editor-in-Chief

## BBC BOARD OF GOVERNORS

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Deputy Chairman:	Mr J Urlich
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Minute Secretary:	Mrs S Mrsich
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## Principal's Report, 1980

The 1980 school year has been notable in a number of ways. We began the year with slightly fewer students than anticipated but a fully staffed college. With one-third of our staff in either their first or second year of teaching, some heads of departments have had to spend much time on teacher training. However, there are advantages for all concerned in terms of vitality and new ideas.

Many pupils distinguished themselves and brought credit to the college through their efforts on the sports field and in academic and cultural pursuits. Successes at the Northland, North Island and New Zealand levels in athletics, art and speech competitions were especially gratifying.

The work of the Board of Governors and The Parent Teacher Association to provide the most suitable environment and conditions for teaching and learning is evident in improved facilities and new equipment, while practical support has also come from parents who have assisted with field trips and sports teams.

Our Maori heritage has been given emphasis during the year - particularly through the activities of Maori language week, the formation of a Maori club and a popular evening class in Maori language.

The school is also preparing to meet the challenge of changes already coming about through scientific and technological advances. As an example we are now using video equipment as a teaching aid. Even more significant changes will be brought about by the widespread use of micro-processors. Your school is preparing itself for this challenge which will influence the curriculum, require new teaching aids and affect the job opportunities of our students.

Yet traditions remain important, especially those that arise from shared experiences and happy memories. The school magazine is part of that tradition. We hope it will give pleasure to all pupils, especially those who are shortly leaving school.



W. B. Aston  
Principal.

Staff 1980



## STAFF LIST 1980

Principal: W B Aston, MA, Dip Tchg  
 Deputy Principal: D R Olney, BA, Dip Tchg, ANZEI  
 Senior Mistress: Mrs J N McGregor, TTC

### Heads of Departments:

Mathematics: B R Vercce, BSc, Dip Ed, Dip Tchg  
 English: R W McCullum, BA, Dip Ed, Dip Tchg  
 Social Studies: C B Craymer, BSc, Dip Ed, Dip Soc Sci, Dip Tchg  
 Sciences: C J Singleton, BSc (Hons), PGCE  
 Technical: I H Wright, TTC  
 Physical Education: K A Fricker, Dip PE, Dip Tchg  
 Forms 1 and 2: P Stevenson, TTC  
 Commerce: R W Meyer, B Soc Sci, Dip Tchg  
 Guidance: C Gilbertson, BA, Dip Ed (Guidance)  
 Remedial: S Flower, Cert of Ed, TTC (relieving HOD)

### Assistants:

M L Whittaker, BA, TTC, (Careers Adviser)  
 Dr H L Bevan, PhD, CChem, MRIC, Dip IM  
 P M Butler, Adv Trade Cert, TTC  
 Miss G M Carter, TTC  
 Miss J Mitchell, TTC  
 P W Jane, BSc (Hons), Dip Tchg  
 Ms D L Kennedy, BA, Dip Ed Studs, Dip Tchg  
 G C G Lee, TTC  
 P E Macomber, BA, Dip Tchg  
 F Petersen, Adv Trade Cert, TTC  
 Ms M P Robinson, B Soc Sci, Dip Tchg  
 Mrs J Sergeant, TTC  
 D L Sherwin, TTC  
 Mrs R Waerea, TTC  
 P M Weir, BA, Dip Tchg  
 G C Weston, BSc, Dip Tchg  
 Miss S D Wogan, BA, Dip Tchg

### Full-time Relieving Assistants:

B Panoho  
 Mrs R Shepherd

### Part-time Assistants:

Mrs J M Aston, BA, Dip Tchg  
 Mrs M A Challenger, TTC  
 Mrs N Fricker, Dip Tchg  
 H W Spragg, MA (Hons), Dip Tchg

School Secretary: Mrs M McGhee

Ancillary Staff: Mrs D Gayford  
 Mrs L Fraser  
 Mrs J van Kretschmar  
 Mrs I Finn  
 Mrs M White  
 Mrs I Hill

Caretaker: W Allen

Groundsman: G Kraack

Staff Resignations: During the school year the following staff left - Mrs M Ashmore, Mrs C Smith. Resigning at the end of the year are - Ms Kennedy, Mrs Sergeant, Mr Peterson and Mr Weston.

## PTA REPORT 1980

The first year of the new decade has passed. If we could but look into the future - perhaps it is well that we cannot - it is clear that our education system, our thinking and indeed our way of life must change.

We your teachers, parents and friends, have had some say in your destiny. Soon it will be your turn to lay down the guide lines of your country's future. Think about this and equip yourselves well for this task. We have faith in you.

It is my pleasure to thank all who have willingly assisted in making our year a success: our Board of Governors ably led by Mr Mac Gordon and Jim Urlich, our students, our parents and friends of the College, have all united in the interests of our young people. It is gratifying to have such support.

To our Vice President Mr Paul Mrsich, our Secretary Mrs Judith Boyd, and to our Committee, my sincere thanks for your cheerful assistance - you have made my job so much easier.

To our teaching staff, under the splendid leadership of our Principal Mr Warwick Aston and his Deputy Mr Des Olney, we say thankyou for the high standard at which you sustain the College, for without your efforts all would be in vain. The part you play in moulding our students cannot be overstressed.

On behalf of your PTA I wish you well for the Festive Season, and may you all have a happy fruitful year in 1981.

George R Phiskie QSM  
Chairman



Paul Tudor - Dux 1980

## PREFECTS' REPORT

After the initial heady feeling of power that accompanies the little silver badge, 1980's prefects settled into a year of detentions, wet lunch-times, duties and a careful watch over "the little people".

Fortified by coffee and milk (stealthily 'acquired' from the staff-room), we advanced from the sanctuary of the common-room, upon our various duties. The pressures of these duties, and the fact that Robert McAuley left our ranks shortly before the end of the first term, meant that the second term saw the initiation of several new prefects - all eagerly welcomed, and given the worst duties before they "wised-up".

Perhaps the 'high-spot' of the year was tea and bickies with the staff, which we enjoyed twice(!), even though we seemed to get left with the washing-up each time.

As a group, we would like to thank the staff, and the governors for their co-operation; and to next year's prefects we leave an extremely well furnished common-room, and to the pupils of Bream Bay College - best of luck with both of them.

This year's prefects:

Kim Denny (Head Girl)  
Margaret Abercrombie  
Yvonne Acheson  
Donna McGregor  
Julie Sammut  
Dean Stewart  
Raylee Vercoe  
Debbie Woodward  
Michelle Mrsich

Richard Finn (Head Boy)  
Nigel Cann  
Grant Daniel  
Duncan Hines  
Kevin Singleton  
Kim Singleton  
Paul Tudor



Prefects 1980

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**PRIZELIST 1979****MEMORIAL PRIZE**

Dr McBirney Memorial Award .. .. . Sheree Forshaw  
(Presented by Mr M Gordon)

**SPECIAL PRIZES**

Waipu Lions Club Trophy and Prize (Patricia Dickinson  
for Citizenship in the Senior School (and Jenny Grantham  
(Presented by Mr Dick Pivac  
President of Waipu Lions Club)

Kururangi Cup for Citizenship amongst  
Polynesian and Maori students .. .. . Deborah Milner

Principal's Prizes for Head Prefects .. Patricia Dickinson  
Steven Grantham

Urlich Cup for Debating .. .. . Richard Finn

Head Librarians .. .. Sally Harnett, Paul Tudor

Finlayson Senior Speech Cup .. .. . Richard Finn

Gates Intermediate Speech Cup .. .. . Layne Waerea

Finlayson Junior Speech Cup .. .. . Milton Waerea

Creative Writing Prize .. .. . Paul Tudor

Whitecliff's Prize, Outstanding Woodwork student Deric Dawes

1979 Radio New Zealand Human Rights Award .. ( Stephen Boyd  
for a student produced radio programme - .. ( Nigel Cann  
1st place in NZ and a cheque for £250 .. ( Grant Daniel  
(Richard Finn

**SPORTS PRIZES**

Senior Girls' Tennis Champion .. .. . Gail Lewin

Senior Boys' Tennis Champion .. .. . Murray Carter

Intermediate Girls' Tennis Champion .. .. Sarah Lindsay

Intermediate Boys' Tennis Champion .. .. John Harnett

Junior Girls' Tennis Champion .. .. Elizabeth Lindsay

Junior Boys' Tennis Champion .. .. Michael Goldsbro'

Best All Round Cricketer .. .. John Devonshire

Most improved Swimmer .. .. Peter McGlone

Most Improved Netballer .. .. Julie Dawson

Most Improved Rugby Player (school teams) .. Warren King

Most Improved Rugby Player (Waipu Rugby  
Club teams) .. Robert McAulay

Junior Soccer .. .. David Hamilton

Greatest Contribution to Soccer .. .. Ralph Wallace

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**BREAM BAY DAIRY**

Senior Cross Country Champion, Girls .. .. Karen Jamieson  
 Senior Cross Country Champion, Boys .. .. Graeme Ellis  
 Champion House, 1979.. .. .. .. .. Argyll.

## ACADEMIC PRIZES FORM 1

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH Shaun Maddox (1L) Vicki Moyle (1S)  
 Grant Price (1T) Catherine Cocker (1W)

MATHEMATICS Murray Smart (1L) Sapphire Cooper (1S)  
 Christopher Gordon (1T) Darren Wright (1W)

SCIENCE Erica Lynch (1L) Anthony Thompson (1S)  
 Malcolm Limby (1T) Ian Fraser (1W)

SOCIAL STUDIES Carla Brown (1L) Susan Schultz and Rowan Johns(1S)  
 Fiona McCathie (1T) Heather Guy (1W)

ART .. .. . Zella Tihema  
 MUSIC .. .. . Kristi Werner.  
 HOME ECONOMICS .. .. . Heather Guy  
 CLOTHING .. .. . Loretta Gilberd

ENDEAVOUR Craig Linton (1L) John Fulton 1S)  
 Gregory McCracken (1T) Darren Wright (1W)

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE Katrina Teh (1L) Dianne Robertson (1S)  
 Judith Addenbrooke (1T) Andrew Gordon (1W)

## FORM 2

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH Karen Prescott (2F) Michelle Reid (2M)  
 Sally Cocker (2W)

MATHEMATICS Julie Grant (2F) Paul Snape (2M) Robert Picketts  
 (2W)

SCIENCE Andrew Wright (2F) Michelle Reid (2M)  
 Maria Noakes (2W)

SOCIAL STUDIES Helen Brown (2F) Milton Waerea (2M)  
 Susan Graves (2W)

ART .. .. . Michelle Reid, Lenard Henare  
 HOME ECONOMICS .. .. . Kathryn MacKay  
 CLOTHING .. .. . Maria Noakes  
 ENDEAVOUR Deborah Arndt (2F) Sandra Groom (2M)  
 Helen Hamilton (2W)

GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE Peter Anderson (2F) Susan Addenbrooke (2M)  
 Margaret Aston (2W)

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**FORM 3**

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH, MATHEMATICS, SOCIAL STUDIES, FRENCH, HOME ECONOMICS	.. .. .	Denise Limby
SCIENCE, TYPEWRITING, ECONOMIC STUDIES	.. ..	Karen Singleton
ART	.. .. .	Layne Waerea
TECHNICAL DRAWING	.. .. .	Simon Meijs
WOODWORK	.. .. .	Hayden Clark
METALWORK	.. .. .	.. Niall Teh
CLOTHING	.. .. .	Chrysanne Graves
ENDEAVOUR	.. .. .	Rosemary Pyle
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	..	Denise Limby, Karen Singleton

**FORM 4**

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH, SOCIAL STUDIES, TYPEWRITING, ECONOMIC STUDIES	.. .. .	Linda Cox
MATHEMATICS, SCIENCE	.. .. .	Russell Pirihi
ART	.. .. .	Mitchell Waerea
FRENCH	.. .. .	Kirsty Byles
TECHNICAL DRAWING	.. .. .	Chantal Dyke
WOODWORK	.. .. .	Richard Gilmore
METALWORK	.. .. .	Patrick Tanner
CLOTHING	.. .. .	Susan Denny
ENDEAVOUR	.. .. .	Bruce Allan
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	.. ..	Linda Cox, Russell Pirihi

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**FORM 5**

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH, FRENCH	.. .. .	Jill Shepherd
ECONOMIC STUDIES, TECHNICAL DRAWING	.. ..	Shaun Lynch
MATHEMATICS	.. .. .	Julie Barnett
SCIENCE	.. .. .	Anthony Petricevich
GEOGRAPHY	.. .. .	Pamela Robertson
ART	.. .. .	Raylee Vercoe
TYPEWRITING	.. .. .	Julie Sammut
WOODWORK	.. .. .	.. Deric Dawes
METALWORK	.. .. .	Kim Singleton
CLOTHING	.. .. .	Sally Ann Gray
ENDEAVOUR	.. .. .	Susan Baxter, Dorothy Cox
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	.. ..	Pamela Robertson, Shaun Lynch

**FORM 6**

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH, BIOLOGY, GEOGRAPHY	.. .. .	Noelene Waugh
MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY	.. .. .	.. Nigel Cann
FRENCH, HISTORY	.. .. .	.. Paul Tudor
PHYSICS	.. .. .	Grant Daniel
TECHNICAL DRAWING	.. .. .	Graeme Olney
ECONOMICS	.. .. .	Deryn Bigwood
ACCOUNTING	.. .. .	Bruce Roberts
TYPEWRITING	.. .. .	Linda Groom
DESIGN FOR LIVING	.. .. .	Wendy Palmer
LEAR CUP FOR ENDEAVOUR	.. .. .	Dean Stewart
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	.. ..	Nigel Cann, Paul Tudor

**FORM 7**

DUX OF BREAM BAY COLLEGE	.. .. .	Kerry MacKay
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# Cultural



## Traumas No. 3 — Colour

Blue is blue  
And must be that.  
But yellow,  
Is none the worse for it.

Richard Finn

## SCHOOL SPEECH CONTEST

This year's speech contest was held on 16 June in the school library.

Competition was extremely close, and the captive audience enjoyed the high standard of many speakers.

As usual, the contest was held in three sections, and the results were:

<u>Junior:</u>	1st	Grant McCullum
	2nd	{ Shaun Maddox Anthony Clarke Tania Branks
<u>Intermediate:</u>	1st	Layne Waerea
	2nd	{ Milton Waerea Denise Limby
<u>Senior:</u>	1st	Richard Finn
	2nd	Kim Denny
	3rd	Mitchell Waerea



The speakers spoke on a variety of subjects to capacity audiences in each section. The winners spoke on the following subjects:

Grant McCullum	-	A robot instead of a teacher.
Layne Waerea	-	Small men are ambitious.
Richard Finn	-	N.Z's future lies in the soil.

## INTER SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

Looking back over the I.S.C.F. year, I would say that it has been a very pleasing one, especially in the latter stages. Led by Miss Carter, Mr Weir and Mr Singleton (whom we thank very much for their support) we have had some very interesting and successful meetings during Wednesday lunchtimes, and also much fun out of extra-activities. Giving the doors and wall in a girl's toilet at the school a new coat of paint, and having a weekend camp with members of Dargaville I.S.C.F. and some from Whangarei have been a few very fruitful ventures. We organized a stall at the Spring Fair and raised \$30.00 for I.S.C.F. groups just starting in Fiji.

On the whole, it has been a very successful year.

Karen Singleton

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**COUTTS THE CHEMIST**



## Korimako and Te Hurenui Jones Speech Contests

The Northland Finals of these contests were held at Bream Bay College this year. They were held at the beginning of Maori language week and entrants came from all over Northland. The Korimako contest was for a speech in English and the Pei Te Hurenui for a speech in Maori. The contestants have to be of Maori descent.

The college took great pains to make the occasion a fitting one. Miss Mitchell produced fine artwork to decorate the venues, the Maori group provided welcomes, and Mrs Sergeant helped with catering for the large numbers who attended.

The college was fortunate to get Sir Graham Lattimer to act as one of the adjudicators and he was assisted by Mr Aston, Mr Olney, Mr Grant Pirihi, Mr Morunga and visiting teachers.

In the Junior Korimako Layne Waerea won, and her brother, Milton, came second. Mitchell Waerea came third in the senior section. Beverly Epiha was highly recommended.

Layne Waerea went on to represent Northland in the New Zealand final, where she distinguished herself by gaining second place.



Layne Waerea - 2nd place NZ final of the Korimako Speech Competition

## SENIOR BALL

Friday 31 October saw BBC Gym transformed into the venue of a Hollywood Ballroom, complete with stars (of all sorts), balloons and musical entertainment. All who attended must agree that this was a fitting climax to the school year (and one which released all excess energy in preparation for the dreaded exam swot).

Our thanks must go to those who helped make it a success - the PTA for the beautiful supper, for organizing the teachers and pupils into the Ball Committee, (and for cleaning up after), and of course to all those who danced along on the night.

Finally, we hope that this ball sets a precedent for future years.

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## LIBRARY REPORT 1980

This year has been a time of hard work for the library - and a great deal of appreciation goes to Mrs White. Thanks also to the school librarians - who this year have been involved in a new duty. Each was assigned to keep a particular area of shelves tidy. This was introduced with the greater variety of functions of the library (e.g. speech contests, debating) than in previous years. However, in spite of this new system, shelves are still not perfectly in order. In future years it is hoped that students will co-operate by being careful when books are returned to shelves.

Head of the Department, Mr McCullum, believes that vandalism and losses can be further reduced. Books in this library should be treated with the respect they deserve - so that they can be used later by other people. A pleasing sign is that losses are down.

Another gratifying trend is that this year the library has been used more for research. A great number of books have been taken out. We appreciate this. As well, the vertical file and National Library Service have been patronised more than before.

Already this year 250 new fiction books have been bought; 280 non-fiction have been purchased. Mrs White is still processing a large number of them. For 1980 the Library has got special grants - to buy books on new subjects and to buy general interest readers.

Apart from the general book displays - there were good displays of art, projects from the junior school, and an excellent display instigated by the Social Studies Department to mark 'History Week'.

Librarians this year:	Bronwyn Davies	Sharon Dawes
	Rosemary Pyle	Michelle Ritchie
	Karen Singleton	Dean Stewart
	Ann Van Engelen	Charmain Werner
	Alistair Anderson	John Crawley

DEPUTY Head Librarians:	Sally Harnett	Julie Sammut
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Head Librarian	Paul Tudor
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Library Assistant:	Mrs M White
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### Form 1 & 2 Junior Council

responsible for organizing social and cultural activities affecting Form 1 & 2 students



## MOUNT COOK AIRLINES ART COMPETITION

(for Northland students)

The object of this competition was to draw or paint a picture of the Rotorua legend "Hinemoa and Tutanekai". Eight finalists, among them Mitchell Waerea, George Winyard and myself, were chosen from the 75 entrants, and these eight were flown to Rotorua for the weekend, where the final winner was to be judged.

We stayed on the Tunohopu Marae at Ohinemutu along with about 40 other Rotorua kids, and as guests of honour we were made very welcome. After almost every meal we were invited to have a hot thermal bath or a cold shower, as well as several swims in private hot pools.

Our hosts at the Marae had arranged several events for us but we also had plenty of time to go off by ourselves round Rotorua. In one weekend we managed to go round Whakarewarewa and the Maori Arts and Crafts Institute, visit the Art Gallery and Museum, go rollerskating twice, go to the movies, have supper at the Pizza Hut, go to a disco, see a Maori Cultural concert and go round Rainbow Springs trout park.

Mitchell, George and I had an advantage because we were all from the same school and already knew each other, slightly anyway, but the other finalists were all strangers. However, we soon got to know each other and it was a let-down to have to leave, and face school the next day.

By the way, the results of the competition were:

Mitchell Waerea	(Breame Bay College)	first
Jill Shepherd	(Breame Bay College)	second
Nikos Jason	(Bay of Islands College)	third

Jill Shepherd.



Mitchell Waerea - 1st place  
Northland Mt Cook Airlines  
Art Competition



## WELFARE COMMITTEE 1980

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

We continue to sponsor a family in Pakistan. This involves donating \$156.00 annually.

The Committee also donates \$204.00 a year to a girl in Lesotho.

Fund-raising activities that helped us to raise money were, mufti-days, a talent show, a contest in which entrants had to guess the age of members of the staff, and the external fund-raising activity of the 40 Hour Famine. The famine raised \$1,100.00

Members are:

Anthony Petricevich (Chairman)	Julie Sammut (Secretary)
Yvonne Acheson (Treasurer)	Lione Tonks
Ashley Croonen	Dean Picard
Aaron Nutsford	Shane Lawson
Michael McAulay	Anneke Koens
Diane Robertson	Andrew Wright
Deborah Arndt	Alison Hill
Natalie Watson	Tony Davies
Rosemary Pyle	Michelle Ritchie
Denise Limby	Ilsa Thompson
Sharon Smart	Jayne Lintern
James McNamara	Charmaine Werner
Morehu Cooper	

The committee members would like to thank all who participated in the fund raising events, and also Mr Singleton and Miss Carter for their help throughout the year.

## REFUGEES

Oh no ...!  
 Another child has died,  
 I wish they would send more food supplies.  
 I must keep going though,  
 Children's lives depend on me,  
 A nurse must do her job,  
 I wonder if ...  
 Eventually I will catch this disease.  
 Those poor little children,  
 Helpless with starvation,  
 Those children drop down like flies.  
 I will protect them,  
 With the little medicine I have.  
 My determination hasn't weakened yet,  
 And I'm not afraid to fight.  
 Will the guerillas finally get us,  
 After taking all our food, maybe?  
 Life is hard here,  
 I can't sleep a wink,  
 Never knowing when children are going to die.  
 I'm glad I came to help, though ...

Erica Lynch 2F

## FORM 1T and 1S TRIP TO THE BAY OF ISLANDS

We arrived at Paihia slightly ahead of our time. The trip up had been good and I was hoping the trip home would be as good. We got out of the bus and we were split into our three groups. Then came the "main event", the trip across on the ferry. Well, what an excitement. Marise and I were up and down the stairs like yo-yos!

We arrived at Russel and split up into the groups that we were put into before. Off we trudged to Cook's Museum. There was a replica of the Endeavour. Models, old chairs, stuffed penguins and old trains were among the things there. The replica of the Endeavour was about 20 x 5 feet.

The next place was Pompallier House and boy, it was huge. The walls were originally one foot thick. The mud walls have now been coated with concrete but there is a square that was left unconcreted and it is framed and glassed.

Christ Church was next, the church with the bullet holes in it. Inside Mr Stevenson gave us a brief outline of the history. Outside again, we looked at Tamati Waka Nene.

Back on the ferry we moved quickly back over to Paihia. Once we were back we had lunch on the Promenade. Back to the bus we zipped and on to Waitangi.

On arriving at Waitangi we were split into our three groups again. We were only granted 20 minutes at the Treaty, Meeting and Canoe Houses. At the Treaty House there were such things as adzes, cloaks and Maori weapons. The Meeting House was just as important and Mr Sherwin added two important facts to that. Number One was: each different carving represented a different thing. Number Two was: the flagpole out the front is painted once a year, just before Waitangi day.

On to the Canoe House we ran and had a good nose at it and the big stump at the back. Back to the bus and up to Keri Keri we went.

At Keri Keri in Kemp House the keeper gave me a shrink when she said "Thank you for a lovely letter warning me of the intrusion."

On to the Stone Store we went and this is where I spent most of my money. Lastly we came to Waimate North (which is a little church) and its house, way up North. They are both cute.

We all clambered onto the bus and had a good trip home.

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## SIXTH FORM FIELD TRIP

The field trip this year proved to be very successful, although it did prove a bit too much for the supervising teachers (namely Mr Craymer, Mr Gilbertson - who incidentally attacked pupils with his endless supply of 'jokes' - and Ms Kennedy). They were also helped along by Mrs Bryham and the two bus drivers, Mr Newton and Mr Thompson. The first morning saw the adults up and out of bed with heavy bags under their eyes, they had got no sleep because they had insisted on continuously knocking on the walls of dormitories, wearing their knuckles away trying to quieten everyone down.

The first night had its share of mishaps, one including a certain person (who wishes to remain anonymous) who decided to take a flying leap in his sleep and fell from the top bunk landing head first on the floor. (I'll bet that person got a BANG out of that).

The main purpose of the trip was for students to visit companies and industries and find out information on career prospects for school leavers. Some of the visits included places like Air New Zealand House, the posh high-class hotels of Auckland and onto a bit of dance and boogie at Radio Hauraki. But of course (as usual) nobody escaped doing school work.

The night life consisted of a play called "The Comedians" which aroused many uuuums and aaahs, screwed up noses, and disgusted looks, and a film called 'You Can't Stop the Music' featuring your 'favourite' group, the Village People.

Over all the trip was enjoyed by all and our thanks go out to all those who helped make it possible.

\_\_\_\_\_ by Julee.

## THE SIXTH FORM SAGA

The Bream Bay College sixth form had been on a field trip to Hamilton and were on their way home. They stopped in Gray-Lynne in Auckland, then in Henderson. There they entered Pitkethley's store and bought Cox's oranges. They also wanted stewed prunes, but there wasn't a Singleton left for them to cook up.

Later, they all visited a park. Many girls ate sitting on the Lorne and admiring the White blossoms of the trees, particularly Sally. One boy got lost in the Meijs, while one got a Payne in the stomach, and another got tangled up in a Webb. From where the others were sitting, they could see the station where many lambs were being Shaun, and Shepherds were watching their sheep. That farm belonged to strange people called the McGregors, whose daughter, Donna, was a noted collector of Coral.

At the end of the day, the party of sixth formers reached Bream Bay College, miraculously safe and sound.

"Aries" and "Cancer" of Form 6

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## DESIGN FOR LIVING

This year's sixth form girls took part in an incomparable event. An exotic, tantalising Chinese dinner for 30 people. It was held in the College staff-room which was decorated with oriental trimmings. Unfortunately Mrs Seargent could not attend, but with Miss Massey's eagerness and reassurance that everything would go well, the night turned out to be the most spectacular occasion ever to venture in Bream Bay College.

The menu consisted of chunky, tender pork ribs, juicy, tender rump steak and a variety of spices accompanied by garden fresh vegetables blended with rich chilli plum sauce. These are only a small part of the large variety of exotic foods prepared for the dinner.

Jeanette received a lot of criticism about her soup, which looked like murky dish-washing water, but everyone was very apologetic when they found out it was a most superb appetiser, quite unique in fact.

Those present for the dinner thoroughly enjoyed themselves and we wish next year's sixth form Design for Living girls the same success.

Kim Denny



Above left - Julie Barnett, 1st in Senior section

Above right - Susan Addenbrooke, 3rd in Junior section of the Central Northland Jaycee Essay Competition, held to promote the 1980 theme of Pride in New Zealand

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## SENIOR MAORI CLUB

Tihei Mauriōra - Behold there is life

Observant visitors to the gym on Tuesday mornings this year would have noticed sounds and movements rather different from a usual physed class. Numbers varying from 30 to 50 third to seventh formers sang and moved (some gracefully, others less so) their way through a number of Maori welcoming action songs, to the accompaniment of guitars, ably taught and led by Mr Morunga (from the Department of Maori Affairs) and, on occasions, Mrs Johnston.

One of the highlights of the year for the club was the visit of Howard Morrison on his Tu Tangata tour, when the club welcomed the visitors. Howard provided a thoroughly entertaining afternoon for the school, which culminated in a fearsome haka by several teachers; curiously, the most convincing performance was provided by a certain Welsh doctor (just because the Maoris and the Welsh both claim to have the longest place-names, he forgot which he was).

In the short time remaining this year we hope that the boys will learn a haka and that the whole group will be able to prepare some songs to welcome people to the school prizegiving.

Unfortunately the club has had to compete with many other important school demands on time; in addition it depends almost entirely on Mr Morunga's knowledge and leadership, so that if he cannot make it, the club doesn't happen - thus our debt to him is great. However, in spite of these difficulties, I believe the club has been both fun and a worthwhile part of the school, giving its members awareness of an important part of our country's culture. I hope it will continue and flourish next year.

## DEBATING

The senior debating team consisted of Charles Cook, Julie Barnett and Richard Finn. They debated in the 1980 N.Z. Secondary Schools Debating Competition. The team prepared well, but unfortunately lost a close debate to Whangarei Girls' High. The debate topic was "That trade unions hinder N.Z.'s national progress."

Later in the year a senior team of Richard Finn, Grant Daniel and Nigel Cann won convincingly against a Marsden Jaycee team.

The junior debating team (F1-2) debated against Raumanga Intermediate, Tauraroa and Mangakahia. They lost against Raumanga but won the other two. The teams were, respectively: Vicki Moyle, Heather Guy and Catherine Cocker; Chris Parlane, Mathew Pausina, Lynette Cullen; Vicki Moyle, Tania Croftski, Shaun Maddox. They spoke well and argued enthusiastically.

The Intermediate (F3-4) debating had two teams this year. They debated against Mangakahia (won) and Tauraroa (lost). The teams were: Margaret Aston, Tony Davies, Niall Teh: and Denise Limby, Linda Waite and Peter Anderson.

The standard of debating promises well for future years.



**FORM 3 TRIP — December 1979 (with apologies**

There's a famous motel in Kaitaia  
That's noted for fresh air and sun  
Where Ray, Ruth and Bruce took their party  
For three day's educational fun.

There were some grand little lads in the party  
And pretty fair maidens who  
Filled up the bus with their music  
Playing four tapes and the radio too.

They aimed for the pool at Ohaeawai  
Where they planned to go in for a dip  
But other vandals had been there before them  
And the water had fled through a chip

So they went on to Waimate Mission  
To soak up some history instead,  
But Philip who found some new rubbish  
Chopped a hole in his heel and it bled.

A brave little lad were young Philip  
Not showing a morsel o' fear -  
Let 'sir' wash his foot in a bucket  
Without even shedding a tear.

Now the Manager up at Kaitaia  
Who had heard about kids from Bream Bay  
Came out to survey the wee party  
And hoped it would soon go away.

A few games of softball later  
(and looks of despair from the 'vans)  
Made old Dyer begin to wonder  
Whyever he'd said yes to our plans.

But it wasn't till later that evening  
That the fun really got under way  
I cannot begin to relate it  
Though the facts are well known unto Ray.

Next morning bright and early  
We got on the bus to the top  
Where we'd hoped for a snooze to get over our blues,  
But the driver kept talking nonstop.

Now Keri had heard about beach rides  
With waves all ferocious and wild  
But buses that twisted and tilted  
Just didn't seem right to the child.

She was glad to get onto the quicksand  
Which seemed pretty tame and quite small  
No wrecks and nobody drowned  
In fact nothing to laugh at at all.

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The next stop was the lighthouse  
 Where we'd hoped to lose a few  
 But the Holdens turned up with their homework  
 Which everyone wanted to do.

So the bus driver had an idea  
 And tried to drive straight off the cliff  
 But he too turned out to be chicken  
 He also scared everyone stiff.

At last we reached Waitiki Landing  
 And had lunch, be it ever so small  
 Where Jeremy got two free iceblocks  
 And risked being shot for his gall.

The folks at the Wagoner museum  
 Were next on the list for a treat  
 And they didn't exactly look forward  
 To the patter of great big feet.

There wasn't a great deal of damage  
 When Bream Bay came out in the sun  
 They'd pulled and they'd poked and they'd prodded  
 But the machinery had finally won.

We got back to Kaitaia that evening  
 And let them all loose in the pool  
 We even sent Jill down to help them  
 But she brought them back safely, the fool!

So we weren't having luck on this venture  
 We didn't know what to do next  
 We just had to come back and return them  
 And Warwick said, "Well I am vexed".

Anonymous.

---

## KITE DAY

Far above me flying high  
 A colourful kite caught my eye.  
 Soaring, sweeping, swooping, swaying,  
 With the kite the wind is playing.

Anxious children down below  
 Wondering where their kite will blow.  
 Teachers carefully observing the sight,  
 It's the kites they are watching high in flight.

Hovering above me now I see  
 A little kite is staring at me.  
 It looks so colourful just above,  
 Like a tiny, fluttering, merry dove.

Helen Guy 2

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## FORM 1 AUCKLAND TRIP

Our trip to Auckland was an exciting occasion.

We left Waipu and had an uneventful ride to Western Springs in Auckland. There we ate a hurried lunch and raced to the entrance of Motat.

"Form One, Bream Bay College?" questioned a prim little lady in the office as we barged into Motat. "Yes," we all answered at once and took off immediately to look at everything. Well, that was a slight exaggeration, no way would we see everything in 3½ hours. The part of Motat that I thought everyone liked the best was the ice-cream parlour.

We arrived at Carey Park at 5.00 o'clock. And we all ran off to explore our area. We had tea. What a noise with plates clattering and teachers yelling. It was a very earblasting experience.

The second day of our trip was studying typical shops of the day and age of Auckland 1900. All of us went to the Auckland museum to look at the centennial street. It was a reconstruction of a street in 1900. This was rather interesting. We also went to see Parnell Village. After we had had our lunch my group went to boring Alberton. We all had to do a worksheet.

The third day was Thursday. In the morning we had some sport. 1L won. After our games we were all ready for a swim in the water hole. After our swim we had lunch. It was time to go to the Waitakares. It was not exactly a bush walk; board walk might be a better way of describing it. It was quite interesting. The next stop was the vineyard. Unfortunately wine tasting was not allowed.

On Friday morning we were all frantically packing up our junk so we could get away in time. The next two stops were Waiwera Hot Pools and home. I think everyone enjoyed going to Waiwera and I'm sure everyone was glad to get home.

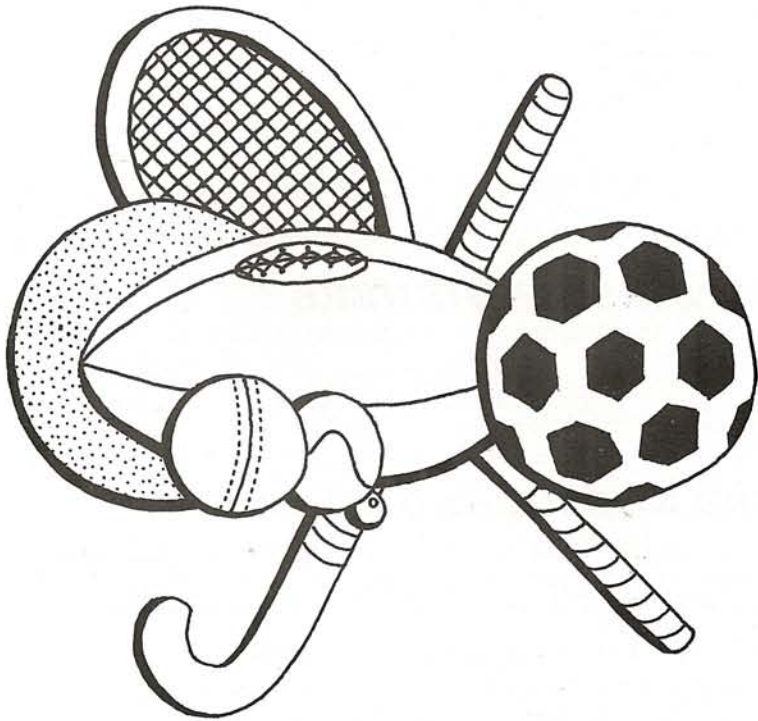
by Helen Guy

## SCHOOL CALENDAR 1980

While this magazine gives a general outline of the year's school programme, the school is involved in numerous other activities. The pupils gain valuable experiences from these things. Below are some of the events which figured on the 1980 school calendar:

Form 2 covers	Lifesaving
Mathematics competition	Discos
Science competition	Senior ball
F6-7 field trip (Goodhill State Forest)	Tu Tangata programme
Interschool tennis	General studies recruiting programme - police visit
Films - Romeo and Juliet	RNZAF
Macbeth	Navy
as adjuncts to school lessons	Teachers
Cross country running	Class Hangi 2C
Mufti days	PTA open evening - video
University and Technical Institute liaison officers' visits	displays - report evenings
Welfare concert	Trips to radio and newspaper

# SPORT





## ATHLETICS REPORT 1980

This years athletics day proved to be very successful. Many records were broken and house competition was strong, especially in the relays at the end of the day where Inverness and Argyll battled for 1st place. A sunny day brought a good turn out from parents and past pupils.

### SCHOOL RECORD BREAKERS

Junior girls -	S Petricevich	200 metres	28.95 seconds
		long jump	4.39 metres
	J Currie	100 metres hurdles	18.9 seconds
Intermediate girls -			
	G Yovich	200 metres	27.7 seconds
		100 metre hurdles	16.8 seconds
		long jump	5.10 metres
	S Rudolf	shotput	9.80 metres
	L Waerea	softball throw	41.26 metres
Senior girls -	S Paul	long jump	4.87 metres
Sub-junior boys -			
	M Parkes	cricketball throw	50.10 metres
Junior boys -	R Tihema	cricketball throw	67.23 metres
Intermediate boys -			
	C Hughes	cricketball throw	69.05 metres
Senior boys -	B Ellis	400 metres	54.8 seconds

### CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

	GIRLS	BOYS
Subjunior	Sandra Currie	Marco Troost
Junior	Sandra Petricevich	Milton Waerea
Intermediate	Gaylene Yovich	Craig Hughes
Senior	Sheryl Paul	Brett Ellis

### LOWER NORTHLAND CHAMPS

Once again Bream Bay College hosted the Northland athletics. This event proved very successful as team spirit from each school was very strong, forming a very sporty atmosphere.

The team and results were as follows:

Junior girls -	R Hughes	3rd Discus
	S Petricevich	3rd Long jump
		4th 200 metres
	J Currie	1st 100 metre hurdles
	M Crowe	2nd 100 metre hurdles

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Intermediate girls -		H Gayford	1st high jump
		S Rudolf	1st shotput and discus
		G Yovich	1st long jump and 100 metre hurdles
		S Denny	3rd 400 metres
		C Denny	4th 100 metres
Senior girls -		S Paul	3rd long jump
			4th 200 metres
			1st Relay
		R Vercoe	4th 100 metres
			1st 100 metre hurdles
			3rd high jump
			1st Relay
		K Cocker	1st Relay
		J Evans	1st Relay
Junior boys -		None	
Intermediate boys -		C Hughes	2nd 800 metres
			1st 400 metres
		A Petricevich	3rd shotput
Senior boys -		G Smith	3rd shotput
			4th open javelin
		B Ellis	1st 400 metres
			4th Relay
			1st 800 metres
		A Dyke	5th 200 metres
		K Singleton	1st 110 metre hurdles
			4th Relay
		R Finn	4th 400 metres and Relay



## NORTHLAND CHAMPS

Following the Lower North Athletics, the Northland Champs were held at Okara park. Finalists from the Lower Northland athletics were chosen as representatives for Bream Bay. The results were as follows:

Junior girls -	R Hughes	3rd discus
Intermediate girls -		
	G Yovich	1st 100m hurdles (a record was broken in this but it was disallowed due to wind assistance)
		1st long jump
	S Rudolf	1st discus
		2nd shotput
Senior girls -		
	S Paul	1st long jump
	Relay	3rd

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Junior boys - None

Intermediate boys -

C Hughes            2nd 400 metres  
                         2nd 800 metres

Senior boys - B Ellis

1st 800 metres  
1st 400 metres

## NORTH ISLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS

Qualifying for this event was taken from the Northland Champs. Five athletes were chosen from Bream Bay to represent Northland along with athletes from other schools. This event took place at Mt Smart Stadium in Auckland.

The five athletes and results were as follows:

Craig Hughes and Brett Ellis managed to qualify for the finals in their events but they were unplaced in these.

Intermediate girls -

S Rudolf            3rd discus  
G Yovich            1st hurdles  
                         1st long jump (again Gaylene broke a record, the North Island one, but it was disallowed due to wind assistance.)

Sheryl Paul was also chosen but she was unable to compete.



1980 Athletics Team

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## SWIMMING SPORTS

Ross Winning House!

Swimming sports went off with a bang, starting with the sub-junior boys. All the heats were done on Tuesday afternoon. But due to bad weather we weren't able to continue the sports till the following week on Thursday. 19 records were broken and cups were presented to the championship winners. There was fun in the pool with the egg and spoon race and other novelty events. I'm sure all will agree that the swimming sports was most successful and enjoyable to watch.

### NEW RECORDS

<u>Sub-junior girls:</u>		<u>Time</u>
100m Championship freestyle	J Addenbrooke	1.38.8
<u>Junior girls:</u>		
25m Championship breaststroke	S Addenbrooke	21.7
25m Championship backstroke	S Groom	20.0
100m Championship freestyle	G Lock	1.25.3
<u>Intermediate girls:</u>		
50m Championship breaststroke	L McCathie	48.8
50m Championship backstroke	S Denny	42.3
100m Championship Freestyle	S Denny	1.22.8
<u>Senior girls:</u>		
50m Championship breaststroke	K Denny	48.7
50m Championship backstroke	K Denny	42.5
<u>Sub-junior boys:</u>		
50m Championship freestyle	J Wells	41.0
<u>Junior boys:</u>		
100m Championship freestyle	B Parkes	1.23.3
<u>Intermediate boys:</u>		
50m Championship breaststroke	M Wallace	42.8
100m Championship freestyle	M Wallace	1.13.5

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Senior boys:

50m Championship breaststroke T Herk and D Hines  
 100m Championship freestyle T Herk and D Hines

4.18  
 1.15.0

**Championship Winners**

Sub-junior boys	J Wells
Sub-junior girls	B Stephenson
Junior boys	B Parkes
Junior girls	G Lock
Intermediate boys	R Aston
Intermediate girls	S Denny
Senior boys	T Herk
Senior girls	K Denny

Fairly Cup (200m Freestyle open):

Shirley Cann	Record 3.10.6
Richard Aston	Record 2.41.9

Medley 100m (girls open):

Susan Denny	Record 1.34.6
-------------	---------------

Medley 200m (boys open):

Duncan Hines	Record 2.41.9
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1980 School Swimming Team

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## Northland Secondary Schools' Association Swimming Championships

A squad of fourteen swimmers represented Bream Bay College at the Swimming Championships held at Otamatea High School on the 21 of February. A total of twenty schools competed at the sports and it made a tough competition for the swimmers.

Although Bream Bay Swimmers set a good example in sportsmanship and behaviour, the more experienced swimmers from other schools were above our ability and they took the awards

## Lower Northland Secondary Schools' Association Swimming Championships

The school sent a large team of competitors to Otamatea on the 25 of February. The team made a come back in these sports to show their ability at swimming. The team consisted of twenty nine swimmers who showed their skill in winning a number of events. The relay teams showed promise, winning four firsts, two seconds, two thirds and a first. The outstanding race of the relay teams was a mixed team for the Nash Shield. The shield was previously held by Dargaville High School who had held it since it was made. It was now turned over to Bream Bay.

Apart from the individual awards, one that was mostly recognised was Kim Denny's new record of 48.4 seconds for the fifty metres Breast Stroke.

## LOWER NORTHLAND SWIMMING TEAM 1980

Girls: V Johnston, P Fraser, C Cocker, B Stephenson, J Addenbrooke,  
S Cann\*, S Groom  
G Lock\*, M Aston, M Cannon\*, N Watson, S Addenbrooke\*  
S Denny\*, A Scotland, H Gayford\*, L McCathie  
C Denny\*, V Sinclair, M Abercrombie, M Mrsich

Boys: R Groom, J Wells, G McCracken, J Mackie, G Price  
B Parks\*, R Pirihi, A Hodgkinson, D Dyke  
R Aston\*, M Wallace\*, B Allen, I Stacey  
D Hines\*, Kim Singleton, J Herk\*, A Dyke, N Cann

\* Northland team

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## SENIOR BOYS' SOFTBALL TEAM

The 1979-80 SOFTBALL SEASON ended with the 'Secondary Schools' Softball Tournament' in February.

Our first game was to be against Kamo High School for the right to represent Northland at the National Champs in Auckland.

The boys gathered together and Bream Bay fielded a team to play at Kamo Recreation Grounds.

Many of the players had some sort of experience from Saturday games up their sleeves and this was a great help for the other new players in the team. After some practices at school the day came to meet the city school at Kamo. We arrived at Kamo at four o'clock for our game and with a few minutes practice we were on the diamond for the start of the game.

For the first few innings the score was evenly matched and with excellent batting and fielding we gained the lead in the fifth innings. With two innings to go Kamo were desperate to win, so were we, and they started bunting down towards first base. This new strategy from Kamo proved to be the one which would bring Kamo out on top at the end of the game.

The boys played very well and Ross Tihema's pitching was of a high standard for a Rookie and got a number of strikeouts.

A disadvantage for us was a lack of supporters and taking one look over at the other side of the diamond at the crowd cheering for Kamo was, I guess, a bit disheartening for the boys, but we sure let them know we weren't to be taken lightly.

I would like to thank Mrs Waerea for her help and coaching and I'm sure that the 1981 tournament will see a strong side of enthusiastic players out in full strength, eager to represent Northland at the National Champs.

Final Score 6-8

### Team Members:

M Waerea (Captain)	M Shelford
G Smith	R Tihema
B Ellis	C Hughes
G Waite	M Morunga
P Pou	K Pou

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## SOFTBALL

Although we had trouble in keeping our softball team together, with girls leaving at the end of the year, we still enjoyed many of the games that were played.

On behalf of our team I would like to thank Mrs Waerea for taking on the job of being our Coach. Also for putting in hard work, taking time for practices and organising tournaments. Without her organising we probably wouldn't be playing at all now, not to mention all the softball talk we learnt - "Eh Layne"? But truly, you should hear all the unreal sayings!

We took part in a tournament held at Mount Albert Grammar in Auckland, representing Northland Secondary School Girls. With the cheering and support from Kamo Boys who also participated, we gained runners-up in the tournament.

Well, anyway, it's another year and most of us have kept playing softball and hope for another enjoyable season.

Deb...



1980 Girls' Softball Team

1980 Boys' Softball Team





## XI CRICKET

The first XI Cricket Team had an unfortunate run of luck this year. We played two games all told. Our first was against OTAMATEA who were far too strong and won comfortably. Our next encounter was with RUAWAI who just managed to scrape home ahead by a few runs. Our final game was to have been against OREWA but due to bad weather had to be called a draw. The players who represented the school this season were; Robert McAulay, Alex Dyke, Donald McAulay (captain), Clifton Palmer, John Devonshire, Greg Smith, Richard Gilmore, Bret Ellis, Mark Scown, Vaughan Ellis, Terrance Groom, John Harnett, and Duncan Hines.

## PAST V PRESENT PUPILS DAY

The past v present pupils day was held on 26 September this year. It was a most enjoyable day for both players and spectators, with many visitors coming to watch. The present pupils won only two of the six games played, although the girls' hockey were only narrowly beaten.

The past pupils had full teams in all but the basketball. Mr Fricker helped to solve the problem by filling in with his formidable presence - the past pupils lost.

Rugby	present pupils	L 28-18
Netball	" "	W 19-5
Girls' Hockey	" "	L 4-3
Boys' Hockey	" "	L 7-0
Basketball (mixed)	" "	W 58-50
Soccer	" "	L 7-4

We'll get you next time, oldies!



## CHAPTER 26

Tired and Empty  
 Uncaring but caring  
 Questions  
 Questions  
 Questions  
 Secrecy  
 Truth?

The past  
 Gone  
 The present  
 Now  
 The future?

by Debi Woodward



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## 1st XI GIRLS' HOCKEY

Team effort amongst the girls this year was tremendous. bringing with it success and disappointment.

Saturday Hockey supplied the team with beneficial experience and also gained us a position of third place in the Women's Senior B Competition.

The 1980 Secondary Schoolgirls' Hockey Tournament was held at Kensington Park, Whangarei this year. Schools from all over Northland attended. Our girls were hosts for Howick 1st XI, providing them with accommodation and entertainment for the length of the tournament, a period of four days. The tournament results for Bream Bay College were disappointing, however. The team found the friendship they received from Howick College reward enough for their efforts.

A second one-day tournament was held in Henderson in which we gained second place.

School Competitions this year were also fairly successful.

### Results

Bream Bay College vs Keri Keri School	drew 1-1
vs Oatamatea High School	won 3-0
vs Rodney College	won 6-1
vs Mahurangi College	lost 5-1
vs Tikipunga High School	drew 1-1
vs Past Pupils	lost 4-3

The team would like to thank the school for their support and would especially like to thank their coach Rose Waerea who made this hockey season an enjoyable one.



by Gail Lewin

Team Gail Lewin (Captain), Sarah Lindsay, Joanne Lindsay, Denise Fraser, Vicky Sinclair, Katherine Gordon, Debra Milner, Dean Stewart, Layne Waerea, Averil Foster, Michelle Crowe, Lesley Alison, Sharon Boyd. Coach R Waerea

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## SECOND XI GIRLS' HOCKEY

The Second XI girls' hockey team had a good season this year. Our biggest rivals turned out to be Raumanga and Scots, and it was Raumanga who successfully took the cup at the end of the season.

It was a great loss to our team when Helen Robertson had to pull out because of injuries.

Our thanks go to Sue Wogan for coaching us throughout the season and I'm sure she enjoyed it as much as we did.

So we'll all be looking forward to next year for another year of challenge.

The team this year was:

Shiree Rudolph	Sheree Antonovich
Heather Gayford	Jillian Crowe
Brigid Raine	Kim Stone
Susan Addenbrooke	Gaylene Yovich
Linda Cox	Susan Denny
Sue Wogan (part-time player)	

## 3rd GRADE HOCKEY

1980 was the beginning of a new decade, the beginning of a new hockey season, and a good one for the 3rd grade girls.

We had three new players join our team this year, they were Lynda Hines, Chrisanne Graves and Sarah Wickham. They all proved to have good potential for the game.

Some of our girls proved their ability to play hockey and got into the Country team for the Town versus Country game. They were Ilsa Thompson, Helen Hamilton, Pat Wright, Jeanette Hamilton, and one of our new players, Chrisanne Graves.

All the girls played well throughout the whole of the season. It was our new coach, Judith Friar, who helped us along the way with her professional coaching.

The Team:

Jeanette Hamilton (Captain)	Alison Scotland	
Susan Hughes (Vice Captain)	Bridget Noakes	
Helen Hamilton	Caren Denny	
Devina Schultz	Christine Lewin	
Lynda Hines	Pat Wright	
Ilsa Thompson	Sandra Stacey	} Both left during the season
Chrisanne Graves	Sally Cocker	

— Jeanette Hamilton

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## FORM TWO HOCKEY

The form two hockey girls are very pleased with their success this year. They won all their hockey games against other contributing schools and then came through to win their B Grade cup for Saturday hockey.

They are proud to announce that seven of their girls made the Whangerei team to play against other rep teams and ended up winning the cup. They were:

Philippa Fraser (Captain)  
Michelle Kiernan  
Anna Lindsay  
Diane Robinson  
Rowan Johns  
Sapphire Cooper  
Adrienne Thompson

Then five of those girls were successful in making the Northland team to go to Christchurch in the August holidays. They were:

Philippa Fraser (Captain)  
Sapphire Cooper  
Anna Lindsay  
Michelle Kiernan (reserve)  
Rowan Johns (reserve)

and even one of them was successful to make the North Island team,

Anna Lindsay

## Hockey

Sticks, run, goal, bully,  
Dribble, push, hit,  
Whistle, feet, obstruction, out,  
Slash, puff - over.



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## A and B NETBALL

### Team Members:

'A'

Donna McGregor (captain)  
Raylee Vercoe  
Margaret Abercrombie  
Bridget Noakes  
Beverley Epiha  
Kim Denny  
Leanne McCathie

'B'

Dorothy Cox (captain)  
Michelle Mrsich  
Debbi Woodward  
Debbi Amus  
Anna Meijs  
Charmaine Werner  
Sharon Payne

We had a really enjoyable season this year and everyone played well, displaying great sportsmanship in the games. We made many new friends or became "re-acquainted" with those met in previous years - and generally just enjoyed ourselves. The 'B' team never quite managed to win but had fun and kept their spirits up. The 'A' team had two narrow losses but once we'd settled down to playing together, a marked improvement resulted in increased wins.

I would like to thank the team members, our coach Mrs Fricker and wish the girls next year lots of luck and fun.

### Results:

'A' Bream Bay vs Keri Keri High School L 13-14  
Otamatea High School L 17-9  
Rodney College W 13-10  
Tikipunga High School W 18-5  
Past Pupils W 19-5

Donna McGregor

'B' Bream Bay vs Otamatea High School l 19-4  
Rodney College L 15-6  
Tikipunga High School L 28-0



1980 Netball 'A' Team



1980 Netball 'B' Team

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## BASKETBALL

### SCHOOL BOYS

1980's "Senior A" Boy's Basketball team achieved satisfaction from their exciting wins and near defeats over rival country High Schools.

Players worked as a team against their opposition teams. They were able to accomplish dazzling moves in and out of the keyhole on the court, worked out plans and learned from their mistakes.

The most important thing is that players have improved and have taken the game seriously while doing their best due to practice and learning the skills of becoming good Basket-ballers.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr Fricker for all his coaching and I hope that next year's games will be equally exciting, if not better.

#### Results of Games Played:

Bream Bay vs Keri Keri High School	W 30-28
vs Otamatea High School	L 43-42
vs Rodney College	W 44-24
vs Tikipunga High School	L 33-24
vs Past Pupils	W 58-50

#### Team Members:

Mitchell Waerea  
Vance Poutama  
Robert Kauwhata  
Carl Gordon  
Vaughn Ellis  
Shaun Lynch  
Ross Tihena

Mitchell Waerea



1980 Boys' Basketball Team

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## BASKETBALL

### SCHOOL GIRLS

The senior team, coached by Mr Fricker, had three successful wins, and had a most enjoyable game against Tikipunga High (even though Tikipunga was licked hollow!) followed by a feed.

Their results were:

BBC	vs	Kerikeri High School	Won	28-7
BBC	vs	Rodney College	Won	50-18
BBC	vs	Tikipunga High School	Won	2-7

Junior teams were also coached by Mr Fricker and Forms three and four won their games while Forms one and two lost. The first and second formers took their losses well and learnt by their mistakes - playing as a team by the time the season ended.

Their results were:  
Forms 3 and 4

BBC	vs	Mangakahia	Won	40-20
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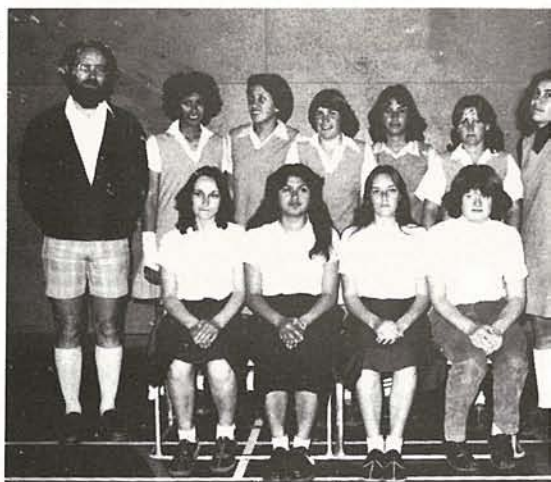
Forms 1 and 2

BBC	vs	Mahurangi College	Lost	24-43
BBC	vs	Raumunga Intermediate	Lost	4-0
BBC	vs	Tauraroa	Lost	34-28

SENIOR: Deborah Milner (Captain)  
Julie Evans  
Lisa Henderson  
Coral Henderson  
Heather Bryham  
Tracey Poutama  
Vicki Sinclair  
(and Shiree Rudolph playing in tournaments)

JUNIOR: a) Forms 3 and 4  
Shiree Rudolph  
Natalie Watson  
Wendy Koens  
Layne Waerea  
Kerry Ann Gunson  
Leanne McCathie  
Michelle Holder

b) Forms 1 and 2  
Vivienne Johnstone  
Memry Pirihi  
Junito Epiha  
Anika Koens  
Kim McAuley  
Charlene Burke  
Lynette Cullen



1980 Girls' Basketball

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## BASKETBALL

### THURSDAY NIGHT TEAMS (GIRLS)

With a cute little baldy for a coach it was to be expected that the teams would prove superior to all their opposition.

However the A Grade appeared at first to be the only team to carry out this plan. The team has several traits worth mentioning.

Deborah our captain and HEROINE remained on court throughout each game, Catherine amazed us with her HALF COURT SHOTS, and Vicki always APPEARED to have been playing twice as long as anyone on the court. We proved to have two PERFECT shooters - namely Tracey and Shiree, Lisa was our FAST BREAK and of course Hetha was our ACCIDENT CASE - generally making a scene of herself. The A Grade beat every team except Whangarei Girls. The three games against Whangarei Girls were very close, but of course, being in Whangarei, it was all rigged up so that they would appear the victors! But we knew!

The B Grade did not prove to be as successful as the A's but that's to be expected! However on arrival of the Hendersons, which boosted their ego, they took a turn and their failures turned to success.

Their games were quite humorous to watch. A few were playing their first games and appeared to be playing for the opposition but they soon caught on and improved rapidly. Coral, the captain, was their HEROINE, Lesley was THE BOSS on and off the court, and each player helped in the success of the team.

Of course with all our hard work, the fat had to be added on again so it was off to the Kaikart afterwards for a feed!

A GRADE: Deborah Milner  
(Captain)  
Shiree Rudolph  
Tracey Poutama  
Hetha Bryham  
Vicki Sinclair  
Lisa Henderson  
Catherine Gordon

B GRADE: Coral Henderson  
(Captain)  
Natalie Watson  
Wendy Koens  
Kerry Gunson  
Lesley Alison  
Michelle Holder  
Susan Hughes

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## FORM 1-2 NETBALL

This year our form 1-2 netball team were in the 'A' reserve grade. We played well together, getting first equal with Mangakahia in the competition. We were invited to the Sunday tournament in Whangarei and won two games out of three. (We lost to the Whangarei rep team). Some of our game scores were 18-2, 10-2, and so on. We also won a cup for highest goal score.

Thanks to our Coack, Miss Carter, who did a great job, and thanks to parents who provided transport.

Fiona McCathie (Captain)

### F.1-2 NETBALL

Fiona McCathie  
Jackie Ogle  
Vikki Moyle  
Katrina Teh

Carla Brown  
Inez Perkinson  
Zella Tihema  
Shelley Newton

Reserve:- Amanda Davies



1980 1st XV

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## 1st XV RUGBY

Although we lost all our games this year the 1st XV enjoyed the season and produced some good rugby. We suffered through lack of fitness and the loss of most of last year's players, but the replacements tried their hardest.

The team lifted their performance to produce a thrilling game against the past pupils. Other good games were against Mahurangi and Tikipunga.

### RESULTS

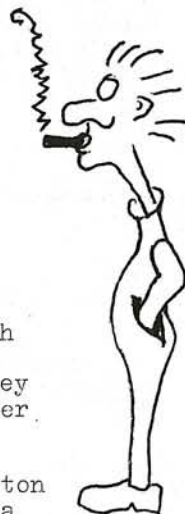
Keri Keri	lost	40-4
Otamatea	lost	26-6
Rodney	lost	56-6
Mahurangi	lost	14-10
Tikipunga	lost	28-21
Ruawai	lost	14-0
Past	lost	28-18

### THE TEAM

Alex Dyke (Captain)

Greg Smith  
Duncan Hines  
Kim Singleton  
Greg Robinson  
Mark Williams  
Mark Scott  
John Pennington  
Robert Kauwhata  
Michael Dyson  
Craig Hughes

Michael Smith  
Brett Ellis  
Donald McAuley  
Clifton Palmer  
Rex McKay  
Gary Ccutts  
Kevin Singleton  
Vance Poutama  
Colin Wells  
Mathew Morunga



Ross Antunovich, Ian Scotland, Robert McAuley and Tony Herk left during the year.

Alex Dyke, Greg Smith and Brett Ellis played for lower Northland in the Northland Secondary Schools' Trial.

We would like to thank our coaches Mr Butler and Mr Vercoe and wish next year's team all the best

Alex Dyke

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**McCULLOUGH PANELBEATERS**



## SOCCER

Soccer has continued to be one of the attractions of an inter-school visit.

A girl's team was raised this year - a team which played with a fiery spirit, enormous energy and some skill! - a team which scored five goals and only permitted three by the opposition - a team which, we hope, will be called into action again.

The Junior Boys' team scored thirty-one goals and only three were scored against them - an impressive record from a very skilled and reliable group of boys. Defence and attack were both effective, largely because the boys worked together as a team.

The 1st XI team played valiantly, often against overwhelming odds, ending their season in a game against the Past Pupils. They gave a win to the opposition but should be reassured when one considers the years of experience that was brought in to play against them.

Congratulations to all those who have played soccer this season - we trust the high standards of individual skill and team work will be as evident next year.

### Junior XI

Craig Linton  
Richard Gale  
David Hamilton  
Steven Laurenson  
Grant McCullum  
Todd Vercoe  
Dean Picard  
Stephen Kay  
Bruce Pickerill  
Aaron Suvalko  
Alex Cook

### Girls

Joanne Currie  
Brigid Raine  
Kirsty Byles  
Denise Whittingham  
Wendy Brown  
Debbie Amos  
Maria Oldham  
Rhonda Swainson  
Linda Cox  
Catherine Walker  
Angela Sibun  
Donna Anderson  
Chantal Dyke  
Pat Wright  
Leona Suvalko

### Senior XI

Richard Finn  
John Pennington  
Allan Currie  
Phillip Harris  
Paul Tudor  
Graham Waite  
John Crawley  
John Harnett  
Glen Crofsky  
George Wynyard  
Stephen Byles  
Richard Gilmore

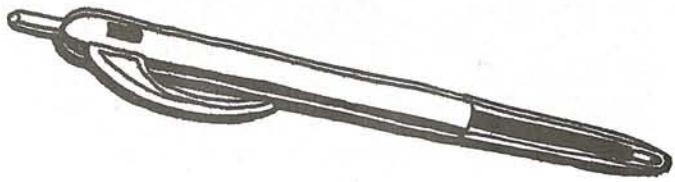
## Kites

Up in the dark, deep, seablue sky  
I observed the coloured kites that passed me by  
With an aggressive grin from the angry sun.  
I saw people dancing and having fun.

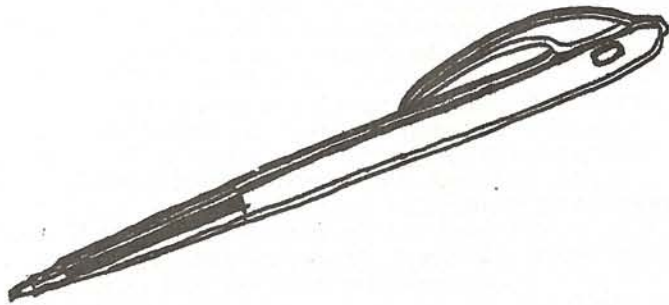
But an ill-tempered burst of wind soon came  
And brought kites tumbling down as if in a game.  
They were scattered here, there, and everywhere,  
Colourful, bright, but broken - to our despair.

C Brooham 2

Creative



Writing



## SENIOR CREATIVE WRITING PRIZE 1980



This year's Senior Creative writing prize saw entries from a number of pupils. The prize was won by Paul Tudor. Many other students showed exceptional talent. Debbie Woodward and Richard Finn were two who received special mention.

\* \* \* \*

### On Passing a Cemetery

Dusk, dark and deep. A dirty night following,  
 Car climbed higher. Road grew longer. Gravel echoed below.  
 But the sun. The sun-parching throats, bringing up dust,  
 And drying out inviting hill fields beside.  
 - just a dirt road, off the beaten-track -  
 We passed it - no slowing, nor stopping,  
 But eyes turned right - towards the "tragic event".  
 The road turned right - around the obstacle hill.  
 We could have stopped, I was so sure of it ...

The view of it one detail-less shape against the sky,  
 But that one glimpse - I was standing there in front - and  
 I saw all.  
 A gravel drive splashed through a painted green and flower-  
 speckled pasture,  
 The ominous stones sitting atop Olympus - like great gods  
 looking down,  
 And a tree - a lonely tree. Pulled at by the wind - remember -  
 It had pushed the clouds aside - had come upon the stones, and  
 It had gone on.  
 But the car was the wind. And we should to work,  
 not joking  
 not looking back,  
 so we passed on.

by Paul Tudor

### Small is Beautiful

... She is all-American,  
 Beholds big buildings, big cars, big women.  
 I am bracken and manuka  
 And ferns and flax and open fires  
 on cold winter evenings...  
 I say: "Small is beautiful" - that is all -  
 small;  
 but she doesn't understand.

Paul Tudor



## HIGH COUNTRY DREAMS

I remember late autumn, so vivid there,  
Beaming on high country basins in afternoon's glory,  
when grass, was golden, gorse absent and green the valley  
floors.

Satisfied stock, silent hills, a friendly zephyr:  
Baxter's weather. And we rode onwards towards the sun,  
a sun tired of summer's toil, offering the last rays  
to the tussock land, scree slopes, the lakes,  
and a golden blaze of colour with the rivers -  
tinting the valley floors shades of green and blue,  
The castled rocks dulled - no longer sharp under hands.

I could never believe winter had passed that way,  
That snow had lain, that the freeze had split rocks,  
And cold winds had murdered sheep and lambs.  
No, my country couldn't do that. It was all lies.

I should dream of such a place again.  
Cherish it. Put it where dreams are guarded.  
For we all have such a country somewhere.  
Mine is autumn afternoon high country, on the Pass Road.

Paul Tudor

## TO SPRING'S SOULS

We will leave the stage, but spring winds will be on forever,  
You must have felt them - splashing against faces so bare,  
Growing weary as you fight your way home, struggling,  
As they pull at clothes, bodies, souls and hair.

Feel cold's bite as breezes sweep down from the hills  
Each September. Winter winds - I call them winter's souls,  
They've lost their season - held over for a repeat performance,  
They don new characters and take over new roles.

They call them thawing winds, But ice is far away,  
And they are too cold to thaw mere mortal men,  
We must wait - for summer - for clear skies and sunshine,  
To be released from Winter's sleepy hold. Only then.

But the rain. It is the rain which is the pearl after all,  
And the breezes are wet here - and the place lives,  
For rain is a live-giver, a road cleaner on special work,  
Refreshingly pelting us. It brings and offers and gives.

They claw at curtains through open doors, draughty windows,  
Try to blow through walls - blow away the spring clover,  
Fallen blossoms, destroyed buds, the dreams are battered.  
Broken trees and branches and men's fences knocked over.  
Builders and destroyers - possessors of all their greatness,  
And yet they never ALWAYS win - through an aeon  
They have fought on - the last greatest fight to stop us,  
In vain they beg at us. But we keep walking on.

Paul Tudor

## THE CALM STREAM

I am but a leaf sailing on the bright clear water,  
Just sleeping and lying in one big dream forever,  
I will lie on the calm sparkling water and wait  
for my life to become shorter and shorter.

Juanita Epiha 1S

\* \* \* \*

## A PICTURE

The sea was as still as ice. It sparkled with the  
blazing sun. A seagull glided through the still water.  
Trailing behind her were three clumsy looking chicks  
racing to keep up with their graceful and swift mother.

Marco Troost 1S

\* \* \* \*

## THE COMING STORM

Gradually, slowly, like an evil cat, its feet  
Padding with a "tap", the storm gets closer  
To Ole Mans Bay. It comes treacherously with the  
vanishing day. The storm creeps closer and gets  
more threatening ... fishermen go inside.  
THE STORM IS COMING and yet ... it will  
Soon be over, and then once again, peace  
Will come to Ole Mans Bay.

Rachelle Cormier 1S

\* \* \* \*

## THE CAT

Keeping mice off his property,  
Interesting himself with toys,  
Tying himself in wool,  
Tenderly cuddling up to his Mum,  
Exhausted as he takes a nap,  
Noisy as he meows for dinner,  
Sleeping happily.

Inez Perkinson, 1W

\* \* \* \*

What you suffered you didn't deserve,  
What you went through was deep and painful,  
but rest in peace and remember you're  
never far from thought.

Elizabeth Lindsay 3C

## SPRING AWAKENING

Lift your head,  
Look at the sky,  
Let your mind and feelings fly.

Open your eyes,  
Feel the breeze,  
Follow the movement in the trees.

Feel the grass  
Across the ground  
Flowing, growing, without a sound.

Feel the heat  
From the sun.  
Springtime days have begun.

Open your eyes,  
It's time to leave.  
The sunset's showing through the trees.

As you walk  
You realise  
The whole world's there, before your eyes.



Karen Williams  
30

## RECESS

"Hey, Reece, come here and play bullrush," shouted David.  
"Wait on, I'm just going to buy me an iceblock."  
I buy my iceblock and run over.  
"Hey Reece how about a bite of your iceblock?" asks George.  
"Okay, but don't take a big one like you usually do."  
"Brrr... boy, is it cold!" yells George.  
Then all of a sudden all my friends see me.  
"Hey Reece, give us a bit too," they all yell. They come running like a herd of elephants.  
"Get away you bunch of iceblock gobblers," I yell.  
"Aww...you gave George a bit," moans David.  
So I give them all a bite. Then after that I have only about two bites left. After that David yells, "Come on, let's play bullrush. I'll go in the middle with Jimmy and Jason."  
Ding! "Oh drat. The bell's gone for us to go inside," says Jimmy.  
"Anyway we've got P.E. next period. Ha Ha to all of you," says Jason.  
"You lucky brat," replies George.  
There was a scuffling of our feet as we walked to our classes.

Reece Newton, 1L



## CHARLIE

His long red tongue licked my face in anticipation,  
 Waiting for me to awaken.  
 His eyes as big as a cows, watched mine as they opened slowly.  
 I could see his thoughts. "Hurrah he's awake!"  
 Woof! Woof! and he was upon me as if to say, "Let's play".  
 He jumped to the floor, his fur laughing and running in the  
 sunlight.

He stood there watching me, while playing a tune with his thumping  
 tail on the dresser.  
 I realised he would not be totally happy until I got up.

Alun Hodgkinson, 3K

## THE FACE

I clung to the bars. My knuckles shone white as I tried  
 to push my head through to see as far as I could down the  
 corridor.

It all happened when I was sitting reading my book by the  
 dimly lit fire. There was a sudden sharp knock on the door.  
 I went out to see who it could be up at that hour of the night.  
 I opened the door just a little and poked my head around.

I was stunned. Standing there was a very beautiful lady.  
 Her face was perfect. But there was something about her mouth  
 that made me stare.

I asked her in.

She told me a very convincing story. I should have realised  
 what a false story it was.

One night it was a full moon. I was walking down past her  
 room. I heard a weird noise. I was curious so I put my head  
 around the door. I was horrified at the sight that met my eyes.  
 There her body lay, limp on the bed. I thought that she was dead -  
 her face was wrinkled and you could see the shape of her skull  
 under her thin skin. She was a blueish colour. I picked up her  
 hand - it was stone cold. I suddenly panicked and I went  
 downstairs into the study by the fire.

I just sat and sat. I could feel the sweat running down  
 my forehead. My heart was pounding in my brain.

Suddenly there was a creak, I knew the door was opening.  
 But I still sat. Then there was an unbearable pain in my side.

I woke up as I was being slung into a cold, damp, smelly  
 cell. They told me I had committed MURDER.

Kim Davies, 3M

## BLACK AND WHITE

Black is mysterious,  
 Like the witch's black cat,  
 Like the still dark night,  
 Like the business man's hat.  
 Black is for Lies,  
 For cruel misdeeds,  
 The top of Mum's pies,  
 The Devil who bleeds.



White is as goodly,  
 As an angel's gown,  
 As a baby kitten,  
 And a pure white hound.  
 My clean sparkling teeth,  
 Glistening and white,  
 A wreath of white roses,  
 Shining with light.

Shelly Newton 2F

## GLOVE

Lying all alone  
 In the deserted mansion  
 Dark and gloomy  
 Bare and creepy  
 I saw a table.  
 On it lay something  
 Five fingered and green.  
 Who owned it?  
 Where was the other?

Sandra Petricevich 2F

## THE FUNERAL

Slowly I made my way  
 To the bed of satin,  
 Trying, straining not to cry.  
 My eyes red with tears  
 As I leaned over  
 And kissed his cold, hard cheek.  
 His face, stone white - as if  
 The blood had been drained out -  
 But who knows  
 Maybe he'll live again  
 A much happier life than before.

Sally Cocker, 3M

## SUNSET GLORY

As the sun is setting in the western sky, all is noisy. If I listen for a second, it all seems normal, and not a thing is out of the ordinary. Listen again, and I hear the clamour of dogs barking constantly at something that probably isn't even there. Little children, as sweet and innocent as they look, scream their hearts out. The steady boom of cars can be heard as they travel along the roads. There is the chirp, chirp, chirp of crickets that never seem to show themselves.

As it starts to get cooler, the dark clouds begin to take over the sky like an enormous octopus wrapping its eight elongated legs around a helpless shellfish. But still through the clouds, even as they are growing darker every second, the sun, with its plea to stay, is fighting a futile battle against the dark and shadowy night, a night which always wins, bringing darkness everywhere.

Still it is getting darker and now the sky is turning an orange colour which makes it look as though there is a flaming fire raging across the tops of the clouds. The noise of the crickets can still be heard, and still they do not show themselves. The children, although quieter now, continue to let out a few unexpected hollers.

The sky grows darker, and darker still. The night has a lot of meaning. As you listen carefully and think hard about all that surrounds you and all that you hear, you learn that it is beautiful. To know how beautiful it is, all you have to do is to go out and behold it everywhere.

Heather Gayford 6M



### ME — TEACHING

I rant I rave I shout I scream  
I coax and bully and wheedle  
I beg and plead  
And mark and read  
I even try to please 'em

They sit they slouch they talk they dream  
They chatter and giggle and dawdle  
They laugh and joke  
And prod and poke  
And books - they come without 'em.

by "Anonymous Teacher of B.B.C."



## TRAUMAS No. 1 — THE DARK SIDE

### Why!

Why bother?  
 Why care?  
 Why wait for someone  
 who isn't there?

Why think?  
 and why hope?  
 The next person will only give you  
 just enough rope .....

Richard Finn

### The Caper

Sure it takes two to tango,  
 But I'm sick of partners telling me  
 What steps to take,  
 And when to leave the floor.  
 From now on,  
 This boy either leads,  
 Or he dances alone.

Richard Finn

## TRAUMAS No. 2 — THE LIGHT SIDE

### I've Got a Bogey Up My Nose

I've got a bogey  
 Up my nose.  
 It's staying there  
 Because I chose  
 Not to include a hanky  
 Amongst my clothes.

How it got there,  
 Goodness knows!  
 And when it's going  
 I daren't disclose!

This experience  
 Plainly shows,  
 That as far  
 As annoyance goes,  
 There's nothing quite as bad  
 As when something gets up your nose.



Richard Finn

## LAUGHTER

A loud booming noise,  
 Mouths opened wide  
 Showing unsightly teeth.  
 Bad breath suffocating,  
 Revolting green tongues,  
 Slobbering, Spitting,  
 Tonsils wobbling from  
 side to side to side,  
 Yellow fangs flaring,  
 Opened mouths crammed  
 With chewed up food.  
 Eyes watering, noses running  
 All because of a corny joke.  
 Laughter - why bother with it?  
 When you're supposed to be happy  
 You're in pain, sides splitting  
 Out of breath.  
 I don't see what's so funny.



Helen Hamilton, 3M

\* \* \*

## THE STALLIONS

Galloping wildly through the gorse,  
 With his hoof-beats like thunder,  
 The white horse blows through his massive nostrils.  
 As he runs he screams in a high pitch, then  
 The stallion suddenly stops, seeing his strange  
 Shadow on the canyon walls.

Tina Subritzky, 3K

## THE DUMP

I see an ever-moving black cloud of flies, buzzing with self importance, masters of their own happy hunting ground - the dump. Their prey - any food, rotten and decayed that may be there hiding among the mangled wire trees, lurking in valleys of rusted baked bean cans, seemingly safe high on cardboard box mountains.

But nothing is safe from the flies. Their tiny prying multitudes of eyes see everything, know everything, for they are on home ground, where they have always been and always will be.

Air raid! The flies are gone. Where once they were, there is now nothing. Where they have gone I don't know. Why? I don't know. But wait! I see now. The scavengers are here. Seagulls - Hyenas of the air.

The flies knew. They know everything.

Sue Addenbrooke, 3K

## THE MOON

Dear Mother,

I was lying awake last night, looking at the moon and remembering. Why does the moon bring back memories, Mother? It made me feel sad and kind of soggy, like a wet sponge. It pushed down the walls inside me, Mother. I forgive you now.

I can forgive you Mother, for having me late in life. I can forgive you for being old fashioned. I forgive you for making me wear the most revolting clothes in the whole school because you said it was a waste to buy more when these were perfectly good. I forgive you for not letting me buy my lunch at school, not even once. I forgive you for the minute amount of pocket money I got, when everyone else seemed like millionaires. I forgive you for checking over the few boy friends I ever had and making me come home straight after the pictures. I can even forgive you for kicking me out when you did, even if I was four months pregnant.

I'm forty now Mother. Still not married, but you would be proud of me. I am the most old fashioned woman I know. I wear conservative clothes. I have a row of white teeth from never eating junk food. I am a great budgeter, fussy and bitch.

My daughter is nineteen now. She's left home. She can't stand me, that's why. I cry, I tried my hardest. I cry for her because I know what it's like. I want to kill myself because I know what it's like for her - what she's gone through. Sometimes I even feel like killing you, Mother, for making me what I am. I am very bitter.

I tried and vowed to be a good, modern, open, understanding parent - everything you weren't. But somewhere along the way it went wrong. I started dictating the types of clothes she wore - the ones I approved of, naturally. I became concerned about the amount of rubbish she was eating, consequently I stopped her pocket money. I looked over and criticised her boy friends. I did everything she didn't want me to do. I did everything I didn't want to do.

Sometimes I wish she would die without giving birth to children who will grow up the way I did. I feel guilty.

So that's why I forgive you for all those things, Mother. It's not easy being a parent, a good one is even harder. I can forgive you because I have sinned also. I am not guilty of child bashing, cruelty, neglect - but something much worse, not sharing the love I felt for my daughter.

The real reason I can forgive, Mother, is because now I understand.

By: Debi Woodward



**YOU**

You were my friend,  
 Many years ago.  
 The memories have faded  
 But I hope with all my heart  
 That you have not forgotten me,  
 And the wonderful times we shared.

Susan Webb 6B

**PEACE**

Peace, the finest tranquilliser,  
 Calms the troubled mind,  
 - peace that falls around you  
 like a soft and gentle rain.  
 - peace, the healer, needed in a world  
 where old and young  
 are stretched beyond their bearing,  
 overwrought and overstrung.

Susan Webb 6B

**LOOKING BACK**

Looking back on the years,  
 I remember the little things  
 - a smile ... a wink, and how they filled me  
 With endless joy and happiness.

Anonymous

**THE HAMBURGER**

Moist whole wheat poppy seed bun,  
 coated in melted dripping golden butter,  
 Anchovies packed to sensate you,  
 wrapped in crisp green shredded cabbage,  
 embracing nutritious herbivorous rosy red tomatoes.

Dare I look further into this carousel of foliage...?  
 Aha, strips of orange-like grass, filtered  
 through rings of spicy tangy onions,  
 With a fricasee of golden brown meat,  
 tossed in herbal seasonings and rich, dark sauce.

It sits there glistening with defeat  
 As the oral cavity of thirsting lips crunch in delight,  
 Taking a profuse and tastefully succulent bite.  
 The hamburger squelches with undenyng pain,  
 Feeling inferior and rejected, swelling with hysteria,  
 The excitable firey, enthusiastic, glowing, tantalizing,  
 raging, mouth frantically awaits its next indulgence.

Kim Denny 6B

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**WAIPU FOOTWEAR**

## IN THE BUSH ON A WET DAY

I felt about as big as an ant with the tall Kauri trees towering above me. The rain pelted down against my face and the mud oozed between my toes as I walked along the once dirt but now mud path through the forest. As I walked along I looked up through the tree tops only to see an almost black sky and to feel a drop of rain run down my nostril. I soon stopped looking.

The smell of the ferns and the trees was getting drowned out by the smell of the mud. Suddenly I became aware of another smell and as I rounded the corner I saw where it was coming from - the chimney of my Uncle's log cabin. I had almost reached my destination.

Colleen Dyer, 3K

## MADNESS WITH THE MOON

Behind the grove of conifer trees a patch of moonlight showed through the dark and vengeful night. Bracken and fern lay under the branches of the pine trees. Near this was a low waning moon. I edged closer until I could distinguish a pale, ghostly figure in the moonlight. He lay face down on the ground and, his body was dressed in a silvery caftan of silk.

I drew back, slightly afraid, but mesmerized by his sounds. Then he stood up. Always his face was kept in the darkness, never supposed to be seen by a human eye. All of a sudden, out of the blue, a light ning streak descended upon him. He simply dropped. Carefully I shuffled closer and peered down on what seemed to be a blanket of whiteness.

My stomach churned and my eyes dilated. Under the caftan he was stark naked. But it was his face my eyes were drawn to. Maggots had eaten away most of the outer flesh. Instead of eyes, there were two bloody circles, from which vampire bats had selected the choicest culinary morsels. His lower lips had been sucked to death by soldier ants.

I dropped to the floor of the forest, stunned by the gruesome and awesome sight which had met my eyes.

Would I live to tell the tale?

by G Lock. F3

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Horse  
 Jumping  
 Beautiful  
 Ride like the wind  
 Galloping away  
 Slow down to a trot  
 Walking now  
 Ready  
 Stop.

Play  
 Rugby  
 Skill and Speed  
 Run with the ball  
 Wow! it's a drop kick  
 Over the goal  
 posts. Running -  
 Here now  
 TRY!

by Karen Williams, 3C

\* \* \* \*

## SUMMER

Hot  
 Summer  
 Days of fun  
 Just sunbathing  
 Swimming in the sun  
 Blisters burning  
 Oh so sore  
 Sun burn  
 Ouch

Leona Suvalko, 3C

\* \* \* \*

## A FRIEND

It's the little things that matter  
 that add up in the end  
 And the particles of thrilling magic  
 found only in a friend.

L. Newton, form 3

\* \* \* \*

## TEARS

Tears, a solitary feeling rolling  
 down my cheek,  
 No-one near,  
 Except that tear.

Bernice Price, 3M

\* \* \* \*

City  
 Bustling crowd  
 All are strangers  
 In the Big City  
 Full of loneliness  
 By yourself  
 Alone

Shelly Newton, 2F



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## SURVIVOR

When I awoke my vision was blurred, and when it focused all I could see around me were bits of wood and planks fallen from the roof, and the smell from dying flames.

The place was a mess. The last thing I could remember was doing a spelling test in English. I looked over to the blackboard torn to threads, and notices and posters burnt to a frizzle. Then a thought suddenly struck me. It was the year 1984, the year somebody predicted the earth would blow up, yet it hadn't completely blown up; only the people killed by something destructive.

I felt very alone, as I struggled through planks and broken desks, and I went outside to see if it was just a dream. But what I saw in front of me I couldn't believe. The place was a huge rubbish tip. Bream Bay College burnt to the ground, what a thought! The school was wrecked, there wasn't a building standing in the midst of the thick smoke and dust.

From where I was standing there wasn't a soul in sight. Was I the only survivor? I searched for other life, but only found the crumpled bodies of other BBC pupils. When I tripped over Mr McCullum's crumpled body, I turned away, and thought of last night's English homework which I hadn't done. But I suppose it didn't matter any more, because McCullum was too far gone.

I decided I couldn't go home, it would have been too distressing to see the damage. Would the whole district be like this, or the whole country? It was painful to think that the whole world could be in the same state. I trampled over remains of the school, glancing over a few familiar faces, my friends, my Science teacher (Mr Singleton), my Maths teacher (Mr Weston), the Headmaster and Mr Olney. To think, I wouldn't be able to buy a metal BBC badge. And quickly pulling up my socks, I spotted Mrs McGregor in the wreckage of the Administration block.

Amongst the flying papers of Mr Aston's office, I picked up one which had a list of people he was going to expell. Phew!! I wasn't amongst them; Mum would kill me if I was (although it was a bit late for that).

Slowly, thinking of these people, I read out the list - Harriet Kennedy at the top, yes, that didn't surprise me, most teachers thought she was an angel. And Dawn Gale!! Second on the list. Everyone thought she was so good too. Obviously Mr Aston knew what she was really like! Yes, things you would never dream SHE would do. Third was Linda Waite, a likely suspect. People thought she was a goody too, but I knew her secret, that she was in a mental home for a few years! Yes, those little Form Ones you thought had left school? Well, she used to go around strangling them for kicks! It was just as well he was going to get rid of her.

But I suppose it was too late to expell them now. How I survived I don't know. I don't think that saying is very true, that good people die before bad people. Why was I still alive? I mean I was a better person than Harriet, Dawn or Linda, although they were my best friends. But, as I was going to be the only one left on this planet, it wasn't worth living.

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I scrounged some of the food left from the tuck shop, and had a good feed before I decided to commit suicide. I suppose eating the food out of the tuck shop was sort of like suicide, but it wasn't enough. I certainly couldn't purposely get run over.

Then I remembered Dawn kept a gun in her locker (didn't know that did you?). She was a bit like that. Another reason why she was to be expelled - she tried to shoot Mr Aston once! (He didn't like her much after that). She didn't succeed though, so she ended up taking a holiday to Australia, hoping everyone would forget what she'd done.

Sure enough, I found the gun (it was indestructible). "Goodbye cruel world," I said as I put the gun to my head, and pulled the trigger.....

Linda Sharples  
4M

## PEOPLE

I am me  
And you are you.  
Put us together  
and we make two.  
We both have legs,  
Ten fingers, and a brain,  
But look at us closely -  
We're not the same.  
You may have fair hair  
All creamy and white.  
I may have black hair  
As dark as the night.  
You may have blue eyes  
As bright as the sea.  
My eyes are green,  
like a large, round green pea.  
You may have a Maori or Pakeha name,  
like Waerea, Pou, Johnson or Bane.  
You may have bad habits, biting nails, calling names -  
PLEASE look at us closely - we're not the same.



Milton Waerea  
3K

## FIGURES OF SPEECH

Mao Mix makes milk magical.  
I was so thirsty I poured some into a glass and  
as it fell crash, bang, splash to the bottom,  
My mouth started watering.  
The milk was as white as snow.  
Just as I went to drink it  
It laughed with joy.

Megan Cannon  
3K

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## THE DOO DARS

Suddenly there was a big explosion. All the people ran for shelter except for one little boy who stood there amazed at the sight. The ray was so strong his heart could not stand it and he burnt to cinders. This had happened before but the light had not been as strong. All the old houses had fallen to the ground. Now there was another bright light, this did not happen last time. The people looked up. The dazzling light was getting closer, closer and finally it landed in a field next to an abandoned house. Everybody was too scared to move. They looked like statues.

"Do de do dar wow la dar de."

This was the language of the Doo Dars. They said this must be the land of the statues. The rest of them laughed. They had big heads and small bodies. The bigger their heads were, the more brains they carried. Some of them had small heads to match their bodies. They had small heads because one brain had got lost and the other had gone looking for it.

Then more and more Doo Dars came. They started destroying the world. They wanted it for their own planet and they weren't going to give up. The people ran everywhere but it was no use trying to stay alive. Eventually the whole world was destroyed. There was not a living soul on it, even the animals were dead. The Doo Dars had destroyed it so much that they could not live on it so they went to another planet.

## EMPTY

And so you see Maori language is not very boring...

The sun was streaming down on my face. I grew more tired every minute. My head dropped slowly until it gently hit the desk. Ten minutes later I woke up. It was all silent. No one to be seen. Yet everything was just the same as when I had dozed off. I thought they might have gone outside.

I looked up the corridor, all the bags were there but... there was no noise. Every classroom was empty. I ran outside. Nothing. The place was deserted. The buses were parked outside but no drivers were to be seen.

I ran back to the classroom. There was writing on the board with a half-finished word. The chalk lay broken on the ground. I called out. No one answered. Only a little echo was to be heard.

I ran down the road. Cars were sitting in the middle of the road with nobody in them. Handbags lying in the ground open with handkerchiefs lying half out of them. I ran home. Mum was gone, everyone was gone.

Tânia Branks 1L

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## THE PEARL

I'm big and round and glow at night  
 I sparkle and twinkle and give you a fright.  
 I'm evil and dangerous,  
 Haughty, but famous.  
 I'm the Pearl of the World you see,  
 All the Gods do agree.

Once I was buried deep down in the sand,  
 Now I live with Kino, a strong healthy man,  
 And the people all cried,  
 "What money will buy  
 When you've sold that great pearl  
 To the buyers of the world."

The Doctor, the Priest, all want their share  
 Of the wealth. Of the glory of what I could spare.  
 But Kino said no!  
 And then it was so,  
 That Kino was attacked in the night.  
 What an awful gruesome sight.

Now Kino has killed, Kino is frightened,  
 He had to leave with his family  
 And run to the hills,  
 A very long way.  
 With people after him all of the day.  
 What will they do, what is there to say?

Coyotito is dead, he died in the night,  
 Juana and Kino leave in flight.  
 Bound for home,  
 Such a long way away.  
 May the gods be with them when they reach their home,  
 And send me back to whence I belong.

Rosemary Pyle, 4W.

## ME — MOVING

I waltz and walk  
 And stroll and stamp  
 I dawdle and dive and dance  
 I jerk and jump  
 And row and romp  
 I even push and prance

As well at times  
 I turn and tickle  
 I clap and catch and crawl  
 I skulk and stumble  
 I weave and waggle  
 And now end then I fall



Lianne Tonks, 1T

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## CHAPTER ONE

(with apologies to the style of Jane Austen)

It is a truth universally acknowledged, that a golfer in possession of golf clubs and balls must be in want of a tee. For how otherwise will he be able to hit the ball from the teeing ground, to start his battle against the elements, himself, the course and his handicap, in his quest to get the ball onto a little hole in the ground? Once he is in possession of a tee or two, he can then start his war under the rules of Golf.

However little known the feeling and views of such a golfer may be on first entering the golf course, it is so designed that these will soon be known to all in the immediate neighbourhood. As ball after ball is lost in 'well' placed bunkers and traps, shot after shot is dropped on handicap, the true character of the man becomes universally known.

Those with quick tempers are the first to crack under pressure of losing another battle or even losing the entire war as well, their cries of anguish and dismay are the first to be heard, their clubs the first to be seen soaring through the air. They have usually cracked by the fifth hole, some a little sooner.

Those with normal tempers seem to last till about the half way point, after that, watch out! It is only the professionals and others with good temperaments and control that manage to last an entire round without betraying their true feelings and views. Some of the views expressed are not suitable or possible, others very difficult and strenuous.

There are very few golfers who can even battle against themselves, only some who can conquer all the elements, many who can beat their handicaps, few who can beat the course and no one who can win the war; a war known under the name of Golf and fought under the rules of the St Andrew's Golf Association.

### GUITAR

S Lynch 6B

Good old Mr Lee  
got out his guitar with glee.  
He reached for his pick  
to show another new trick.  
He played one bar  
on his guitar  
and a string went ping  
So he couldn't sing.



Mark Cathcart, 1L

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LT



LT



LT



LS





\* denotes pupils who left during the year.

**1L**

BRANDSO KURT  
BENSON MARTIN  
CATHCART MARK  
CROWTHER GLEN  
DAY CHRIS \*  
FORGIE SHAUN \*  
GORRIE DANNY  
HENRY KIRK \*  
HOLDER DARREN  
KAY STEPHEN  
MIDDLETON ROBERT  
MORUNGA ANDREW  
NEWTON REECE  
PARLANE CHRISTOPHER  
PICARD DEAN  
YOVICH CRAIG

BRANKS TANIA  
CURRIE SANDRA  
DRAPER PAULA  
FERRETT JACKIE  
FORD SHARRON  
HOLLIDAY KIM  
JOHNSTON VIVIENNE  
LANG HEATHER  
LEEFE BELLA  
PIRIHI MEMRY  
PYLE SUSAN  
STEVENS LISA

Mr Lee

**1S**

BLAIN CHRIS  
BOAKES BEN  
BYRNE MARTIN  
CLARKE VIRGIL  
CROONEN ASHLEY  
FREEMAN SHANE  
GOLDSBRO' ROSS \*  
HOKAI PAUL  
MADDOX WILLIAM  
RUDOLPH ROBERT  
SNELL GREG  
STEPHENSON MARK  
STEWART BRETT  
TROOST MARCO  
VERCOE TODD  
WELLER ROSS \*

ASHBY BRENDA  
COLEBROOK PATRICIA  
CORMIER RACHELLE  
CULLEN LYNETTE  
EPIHA JAUNITA  
FINN AMANDA  
GORDON SELINA  
GORDON SHIRLEY  
HOLT CHRISTINE  
MILLS KAREN  
SMITH PAULA

Mr Sherwin

**1T**

ABERCROMBIE HARVEY  
BYLES DAVID  
CROWTHER JAMES  
DENNY PETER  
GOMPELMAN EDWIN \*  
GROOM ROBIN  
KENNEDY DAVID \*  
McAULAY STEPHEN  
MACKIE JASON  
MOFFATT RUSSELL  
PARKS MICHAEL  
PICKETTS DAVID  
SOLOMON GRAHAM  
STEPHENSON SAMUEL  
SUVALKO AARON  
WHITE MARK

BROOMHAM CATHRINE  
DAVEY AMANDA  
FULTON COLLEEN  
GROSHINSKI MARISE  
GUY HELEN  
HEKE LISA \*  
JONES WENDY  
MASON RACHEL \*  
NICHOLAS VANESSA  
PAWSON CYAN  
ROLAND YVONNE  
SUBRITZKY CHERIE  
TONKS LIANE  
WHITE LARRISA

Mr Stevenson

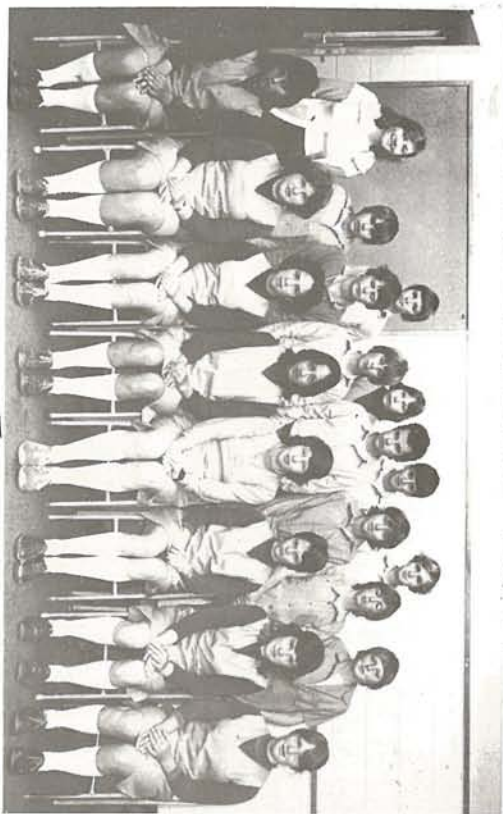
**1W**

BRADLEY JASON  
BROWN STEPHEN  
BURGOYNE DOUGLAS  
GARDINER KEVIN  
LITTLEWOOD DAVID  
McCULLOUGH JAMES  
MILNER DAVID  
NUTSFORD AARON  
PARKES GRENVILLE  
PAUSINA MATTHEW  
PICKERILL BRUCE  
ROBINSON CODY \*  
RUSSELL GRANT  
SCHULTZ DEAN \*  
SCOWN RALPH  
WELLS JAMES

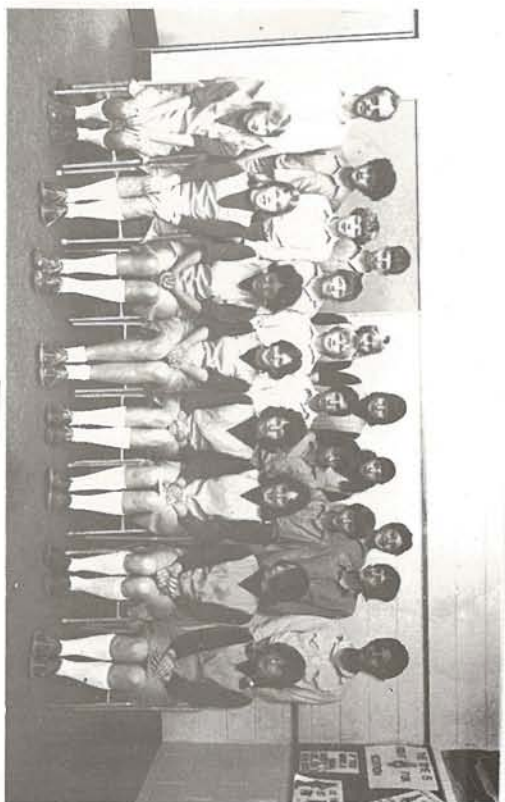
BIGWOOD JANN \*  
BROWN PAULA  
CANN HELEN  
DANIEL NICOLA  
HALLORAN JANINE  
KIMPTON LISA-MARIE  
LINDSAY ANNA  
O'CALLAGHAN KERRI  
PARKE SHIRLEY  
PERKINSON INEZ  
PIVAC LARA  
STONE DEBORAH

Mr Weir

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2C



2H



2W



2F



\* denotes pupils who left during the year.

**2C**

AIM ROGER  
BELLVE KEITH  
CLARKE ANTONY  
COOK ALEX  
deVILLIERS WARREN  
LAURENSEN STEVEN  
LIMBY MALCOLM  
McAULAY MICHAEL  
McCRACKEN GREGORY  
McCULLUM GRANT  
NICHOLSON STEVEN  
PRICE GRANT \*  
RYAN ALLAN \*  
SAWFORD DARRIN  
SNELL DAVID  
WHITEMAN ROGER \*

ADDENBROOKE JUDITH  
ARTHUR MORAG  
CALVERT KIM  
COLEBROOK TRACEY  
CROFSKEY TANIA  
GILBERD LORETTA  
McCATHIE FIONA  
NEAL TONI  
TIHEMA ZELLA

Miss Carter

**2H**

CHALLENGOR DIETER  
CROWTHER SHANE  
FULTON JOHN  
HAMILTON DAVID  
KAIRE RAMON  
MAUNDER BARRY  
MILNER GEORGE  
MORGAN KEVIN  
NEAL STUART  
ROBERTS LANCE  
THOMPSON ANTHONY  
POU KELVIN

COOPER RENNIE  
COOPER SAPPHIRE  
CRAWLEY DIANE  
HUGHES JO-ANNE  
JOHNS ROWAN  
MOYLE VIKKI  
PAPICH LARA  
ROBERTSON DIANE  
SCHULTZ SUSAN  
STEPHENSON BARBARA  
THOMPSON ADRIENNE  
WHYTE SANDRA

Mr Whittaker

**2W**

FRASER IAN  
GORDON ANDREW  
GRANT STEPHEN  
HARRIS JAMES  
LAWSON SHANE  
MILLS TIMOTHY  
NICHOLSON STEVEN  
PRATT DAVID  
RILEY DAVID  
THOMPSON WAYNE  
URLICH ANTHONY  
WRIGHT DARREN  
WORTELBOER JOHN

BELLVE HELEN  
COCKER CATHERINE  
FRASER PHILIPPA  
GUY HEATHER  
KIERNAN MICHELLE  
LAWRENCE DEBORAH  
OGLE JACQUALENE  
ROGERS STACEY  
SMITH SHARA  
TONKS MAXINE

Mrs Warea

**2F**

BAKER	BRETT	BROWN	CARLA
BRACEY	BADEN	BURKE	SHARLENE
DYKE	DEAN	GORDON	ANGELA
FIRTH	GEOFFREY *	GORRIE	ALEXANDRA
GALE	RICHARD	KOENS	ANNEKE
HAFE	HENRY	LYNCH	ERICA
LINTON	CRAIG	McKAY	KIM
MADDOX	SHAUN	NEWTON	SHELLEY
RUDOLPH	CLAYTON	PETRICEVICH	SANDRA
SINTON	STEPHEN	SKEELS	NEISHA
SMART	MURRAY	TEH	KATRINA
WICKHAM	PETER	TURNER	FIONA
		WERNER	KRISTI *

Mr Flower

## LITTLE THINGS ARE SWEET

Little things are sweet,  
Puppies and kittens,  
Ducklings and foals,  
Babies' hands in mittens,  
Tiny black moles,  
The new fresh spring leaves,  
Miniature perfume bottles,  
New-grown cornsheaves.

Big things are sweet,  
Sisters and elephants,  
Great big paintings,  
A large ballroom dance,  
An Albatross' wing,  
Horses and brothers,  
Camels and whales,  
Most of our mothers,  
An old grandmother's tale.

Erica Lynch, 2F





3C



3K



3M

\* denotes pupils who left during the year.

**3C**

ANDERSON	PETER
CHEATHAM	WAYNE *
CROWTHER	DEAN
DAY	COLIN *
DRISCOLL	BLAIR
FARRELL	PAUL
GOLDSBERG	MICHAEL *
HENARE	LENARD
HENRY	CRAIG *
LANG	JOHN
MACKIE	WILLIAM
MURRAY	PETER
NICHOLAS	PAUL
NICHOLSON	GARY
SHEPHERD	CLAUDE
WRIGHT	ANDREW

ARNDT	DEBORAH
BROWN	HELEN
CURRIE	JO-ANNE
GRANT	JULIE
GREEN	VICKI
HUGHES	ROBYN
LAURENSEN	LINDA
LINDSAY	ELIZABETH
MACARTNEY	SANDRA
O'CALLAGHAN	KIM
PATON	TRACY
PRESCOTT	KAREN
SMITH	LEANNE
SUVALKO	LEONA
WHITE	TERESA
WILLIAMS	KAREN
WOODING	MARIA

Mr Craymer

**3K**

ABERCROMBIE	DONALD
BYLES	MURRAY
BYLES	STEPHEN
CHEATHAM	STEPHEN *
COOPER	MOANA
CROFSKEY	PETER
HODKINSON	ALUN
McAULAY	BARRY
McNAMARA	JOSEPH
PARKS	BRYAN
ROBINSON	PHILIP
SCHULTZ	TROY
SHAW	ALASTAIR
SMITH	COLIN
WABREA	MILTON
WALLACE	RODNEY
WIAPO	FRANK

ADDENBROOKE	SUSAN
ALLAN	LYNNETTE
ANDERSON	LYNETTE
CANNON	MEGAN
DYER	COLLEEN
GROOM	SANDRA
JOHNSON	TANYA
KOENS	WENDY
MASON	MICHAELA *
MORGAN	MARIA *
PARKE	LINDA
REID	MICHELLE
SCHULTZ	DEVINA
SUBRITZKY	TINA
WATSON	NATALIE

Ms Kennedy

**3M**

BEST	GRAHAM
BUTLER	STEVEN
CROWTHER	VINCENT
FLOREY	BRETT
FORGIE	GARY *
GARDINER	CONNON
GOUDIE	ERIN
JOHNS	BRIAN
PAWSON	DARYL *
PICKETTS	ROBERT
SANDFORD	WAYNE
SWAINSON	ERIC
TIHEMA	ROSS
WHITE	PAUL
WYNYARD	CHARLES
ZIMMER	KERRY

ASTON	MARGARET
BLAIN	VICKI
COCKER	SALLY
COUTTS	DEBBIE
DAVIES	KIM
GRAVES	SUSAN
HAMILTON	HELEN
HILL	ALISON
JAMIESON	SANDRA *
KIERNAN	ROBYNANN
LEWIN	DENISE
LOCK	GLENDA
MACKAY	KATHRYN
NEWTON	LORYN
PRICE	BERNICE
YOVICH	SANDRA

Mr Macomber

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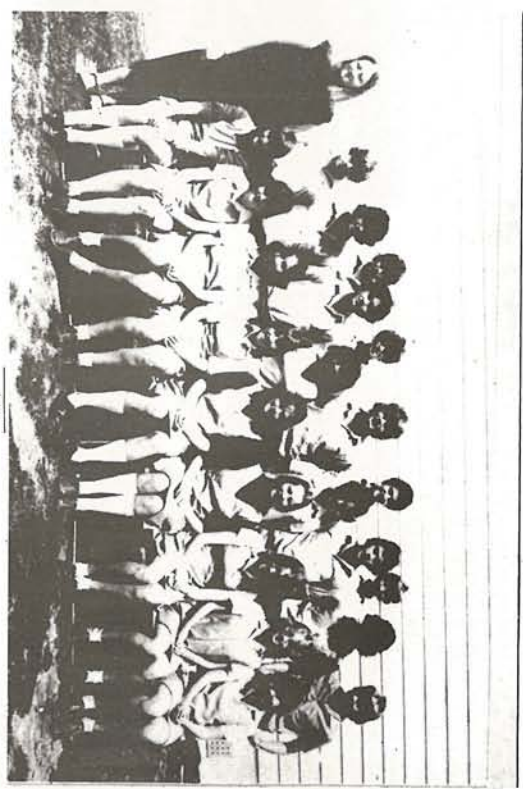




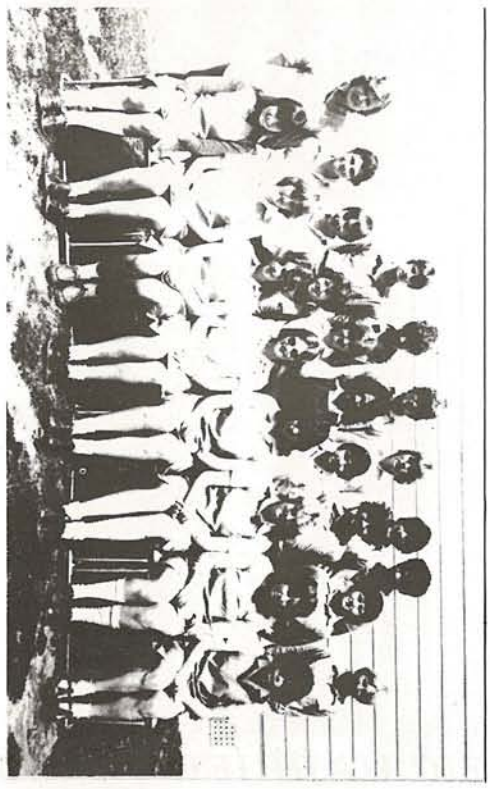
4M



4S



4R





\* denotes pupils who left during the year.

**4M**

AIM WARWICK  
BAKER SHANE  
BATE STUART  
COCKER STEPHEN  
DAVIES TONY  
HENARE WAYNE  
HOLLIDAY RAYMOND  
JOHNSON JOSEPH  
KRSINIC PETER  
SCOTT RICK  
TEH NIALL  
VERCOE MARK

CROWE MICHELLE  
FOSTER AVERILL  
FRASER DENISE  
GALE DAWN  
GUNSON KERRY-ANNE  
HINES LYNDA  
HOLDER MICHELLE  
KENNEDY HARRIET \*  
LEWIN CHRISTINE  
McCATHIE LEANNE  
SHARPLES LINDA  
WAAREA LAYNE  
WAITE LINDA

Mr McCullum

**4R**

BAXTER PETER  
BYERS NIGEL  
CLARKE HAYDEN  
ELLIS VAUGHAN  
GARRITTY GRANT \*  
GREEN ADAM  
JOBBITT LINDSAY  
JOHNSON STEPHEN \*  
McKAY KEVIN  
MEIJS SIMON  
SHELFORD MARIO  
WALLACE MARK  
WELLS COLIN

BIGWOOD CATHERINE \*  
CANN SHIRLEY  
DAVIES ALLISON  
GILLIAND JOY  
LIMBY DENISE  
MARKS ANNE-MARIE  
PATON MICHELLE  
ROBINSON LEANNE \*  
RUDOLPH SHIREE  
SATHERLEY LYNETTE  
SCOTLAND ALISON  
SINGLETON KERI  
WOODWARD ANDREA

Ms Robinson

**4S**

BENSON JOHN  
BIRCHALL SHANE  
CURRIE ALAN \*  
FRANKLIN MARK  
HARDIMAN ROBERT  
HARRIS PHILLIP  
EUGHES CRAIG  
KAUWHATA LOUIS  
KOENS PHILLIP  
MORUNGA MATTHEW  
NEAL DAVID  
PITKETHLEY TREVOR  
SCHULTZ GARY  
SHEPHERD JEREMY

DAWES SHARON  
FARRELL RAEWYN  
FENWICK KAREN  
GRAVES CHRYSANNE  
LINDSAY SARAH  
MUTCH ANGELA  
RITCHIE MICHELLE  
ROBERTSON HELEN  
SMITH FIONA  
SMITH MICHELLE  
WICKHAM SARAH

Mr Singleton

**4W**

DANIEL BRETT  
GORDON CARL  
HILL JEREMY  
HUGHES NICHOLAS  
McDONALD ANDREW  
POU PETER  
REID STUART  
SANDERSON PAUL  
TRAIL MICHAEL  
WESTENBERG ROY  
WHITEMAN KEVIN \*  
WILLIAMS GREG

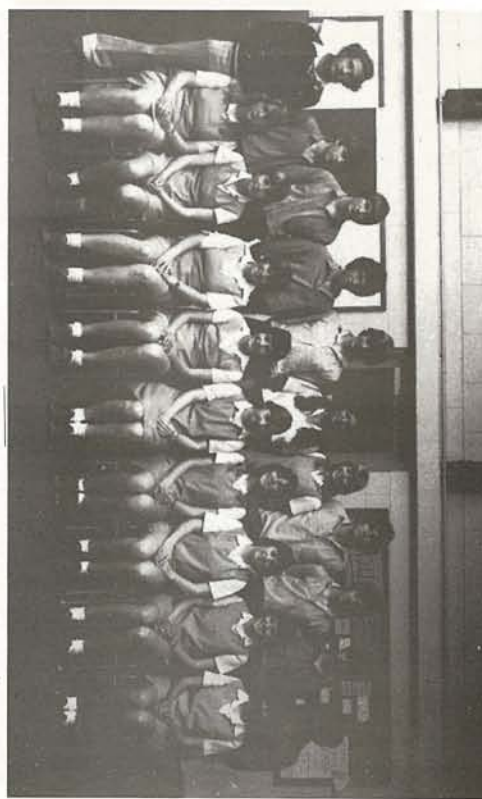
COLE KAREN  
HILL DEBBIE  
KELLY JOANNE  
LYNCH MARY  
McCULLY DENISE  
MILLAR KYLIE  
PALMER SUZIE \*  
PAPICH JOANNE  
PERKINSON WHITI  
PYLE ROSEMARY  
SCHULTZ DEBORAH \*  
SINGLETON KAREN  
Van ENGELEN ANN  
VERHOEVEN MARIA

Miss Wogan

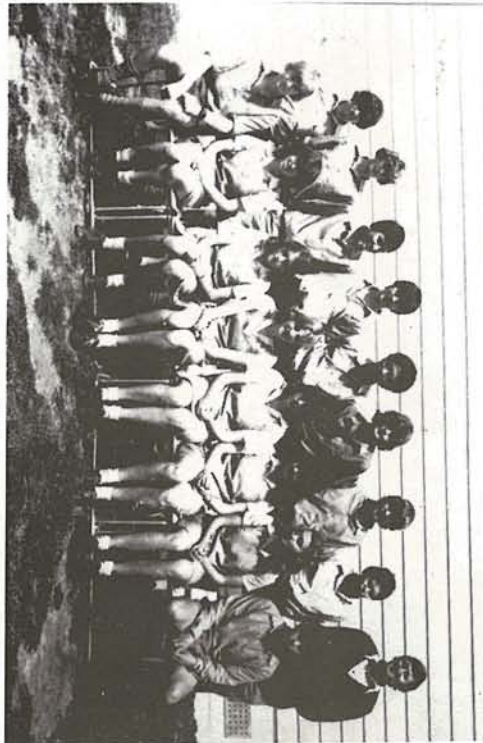
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5B



5J



5W



5V



\* denotes pupils who left during the year.

**5B**

HARNETT JOHN  
KAUWHATA ROBERT  
MARSH CRAIG  
McNAMARA JAMES  
MORGAN STEPHEN \*  
PAWSON MICHAEL  
PYLE GARY  
SCOWN MARK  
WAITE GRAHAM  
WICKHAM PAUL

AIM DIANNE  
ANDERSON DONNA  
BYRNE PATRICIA  
CHETHAM DENISE \*  
CROWE JILLIAN  
CROWTHER TANIA  
DENNY SUSAN  
JOHNSTONE THELMA  
LEWIN KERRY \*  
MAUNDER LINDA  
MILNER DEBORAH  
MILNER SELMA \*  
SINCLAIR VICKY  
SMART DENISE  
SWAINSON RHONDA  
WHITTINGHAM DENISE \*  
POUTAMA TRACEY

Mr Butler

**5J**

ACHESON JOHN  
ALLAN BRUCE  
ANDERSON ALAFAIR  
COOPER HUNE \*  
CRAWLEY JOHN  
DYSON MICHAEL  
ELLIS BRETT  
MITCHELL SHAUN  
PIRIHI RUSSELL  
TANNER PATRICK

AMOS DEBBIE  
ANTUNOVICH DIANE  
BYLES KIRSTY  
COX LINDA  
DYKE CHANTAL  
GORDON CATHERINE  
JOHNS CAROLYN  
LINDSAY JOANNE  
RAINE BRIGID  
WALKER CATHERINE  
WERNER CHARMAINE \*  
YOVICH GAYLENE

Mr Jane

**5V**

ANTUNOVICH ROSS \*  
ASTON RICHARD  
COUTTS GARY  
CROFSKEY GLEN  
GILMORE RICHARD  
GROOM TERRENCE  
McAULAY DONALD  
PALMER CLIFTON  
ROBINSON GREG  
SMITH GREG  
STACEY IAN  
WAAREA MITCHELL  
WYNYARD GEORGE  
KRSINIC KEVIN \*

ALISON LESLEY  
ANTUNOVICH SHEREE  
EPIHA BEVERLEY  
GILLIAND JANICE  
LEWIN KIM  
McAULAY LEXIS  
MASON ANGELA \*  
OLDHAM MARIA  
STACEY SANDRA  
SMART SHARRYN  
STONE KIM  
THOMPSON ILSA  
WRIGHT PAT  
GODDARD CLAIRE

Mr Vercoe

**5W**

FENWICK BRYAN  
HARRIGAN ROHAN  
HOLLIS GARY \*  
MOYLE GREG  
PIRIHI ELLIOT  
POUTAMA VANCE  
PRICE BRETT  
SHARPLES DEREK  
SKEELS KELVIN  
TYNER GRAHAM  
WATSON SHANE

BROWN WENDY  
DENNY CAREN  
JOHNSON JENNIFER  
LINTERN JAYNE  
MORGAN SHARON \*  
SIBUN ANGELA  
STEVENSON PAULA

Mr Weston

**THE DRAGON**

The vicious dragon  
in the dark black sea,  
slurping up slimy waters,  
burping up weeds.  
It roars out fire  
and lets in smoke.  
His name is Sigmond  
the dragon who eats fishermen.

Patricia Colebrook, 1S

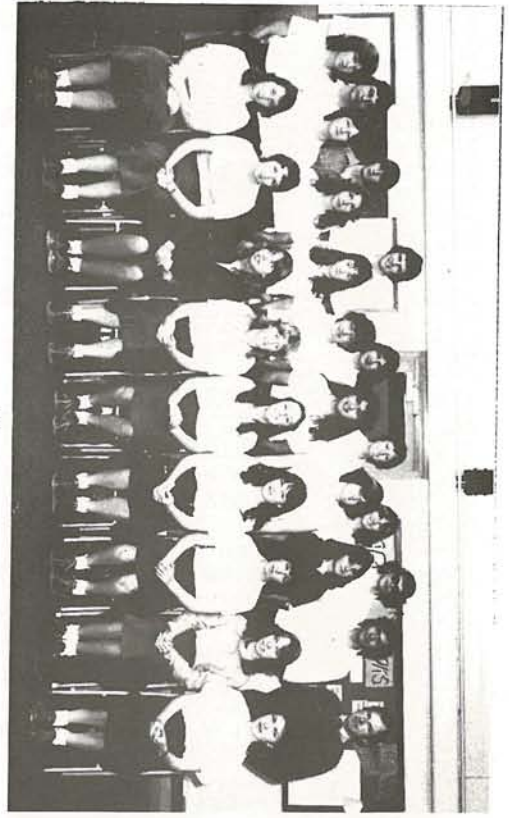
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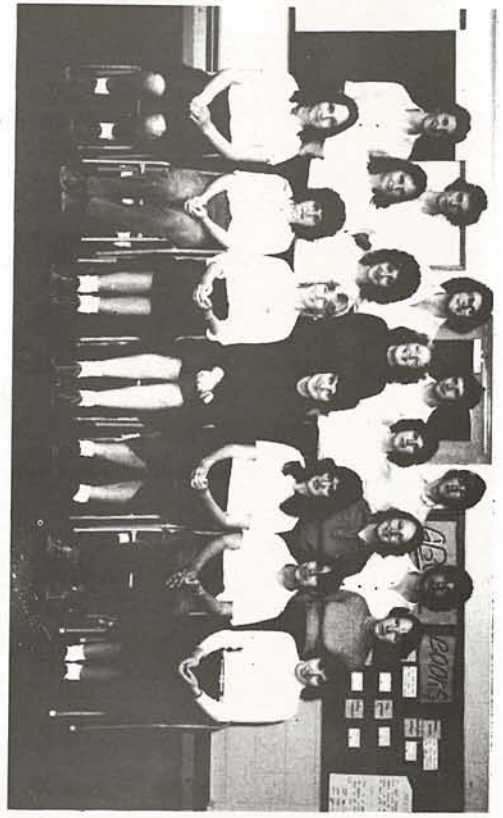
6M



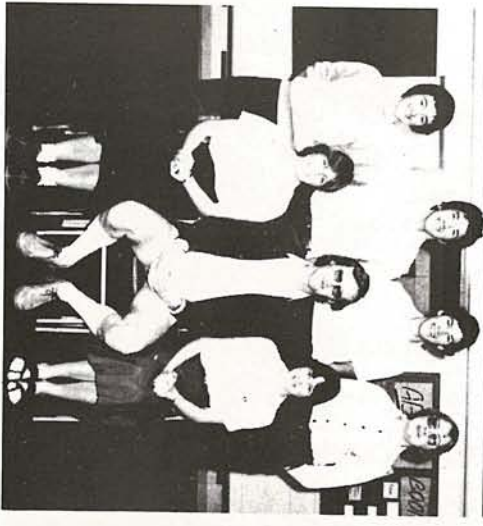
6B



6F



7



\* denotes pupils who left during the year

<b>6B</b>		<b>6F</b>		<b>6M</b>	
COOK	CHARLES	CARTER	MURRAY *	COOPER	MOREHU
LYNCH	SEAN	DYKE	ALEX	DAWES	DERIC *
McKAY	REX.	FOLLAS	NIGEL *	HODGSON	DONALD
PETRICEVICH	ANTHONY	HERK	TONY *	PENNINGTON	JOHN
SINGLETON	KIM	HINES	DUNCAN	ROBERTS	CRAIG *
		SCOTT	MARK	SCOTLAND	IAN *
HAYWARD	SUZANNE	SINGLETON	KEVIN	WESTENBERG	ANDREW
ABERCROMBIE	MARGARET	SMITH	MICHAEL	WILLIAMS	MARK
ARNDT	MICHELLE	STEPHENSON	BRUCE	VERHOEVEN	BENNY
BARNETT	JULIE				
BRYHAM	HEATHER	BOYD	SHARON	GAYFORD	HEATHER
COX	DOROTHY	COCKER	KALO	HAMILTON	JEANETTE
EVANS	JULIE	CULLEN	LYNNE	MRSICH	MICHELLE
HUGHES	SUSAN	DAVIES	BRONWYN	PALMER	JEANETTE *
HENDERSON	LISA	DENNY	KIM	PAYNE	SHARRON
LEWIN	GAIL	DRISCOLL	LORNE	WAUGH	RAEWYN *
McGREGOR	DONNA	GRAY	SALLY-ANNE		
MEIJS	ANNA	GULBRANSEN	DEBBIE		Mr Meyer
MELVILLE	LYN	HARNETT	SALLY		
MOYLE	ADRIENNE	NOAKES	BRIDGET		
PAUL	SHERYL	JULIE	SAMMUT		
PITKETHLEY	SANDRA	HENDERSON	CORAL		
SHEPHERD	JILL	SHAW	HEATHER *		
SKILLING	JANET	WHITE	PAULA		
VERCOE	RAYLEE				
WEBB	SUSAN				
WOODWARD	DEBBIE				

Dr Bevan

Mr Fricker

## 7

CANN	NIGEL
DANIEL	GRANT
FINN	RICHARD
McAULAY	ROBERT *
TUDOR	PAUL
ACHESON	YVONNE
SAXTON	JANE *
STEWART	DEAN

Mr Gilbertson

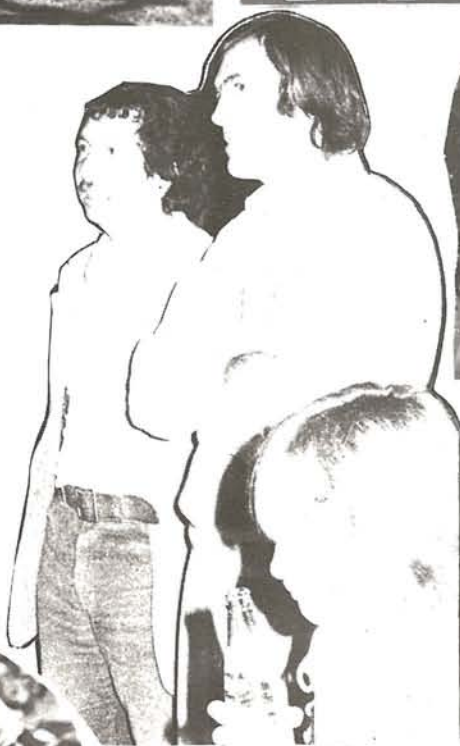
## THINK

Those of you who think you know everything,  
Are very annoying to those of us who do!

Richard Finn

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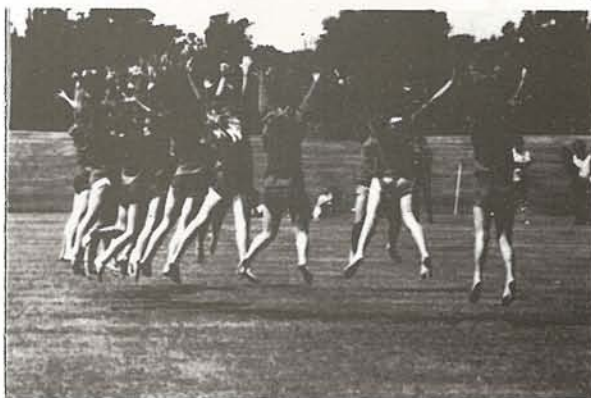




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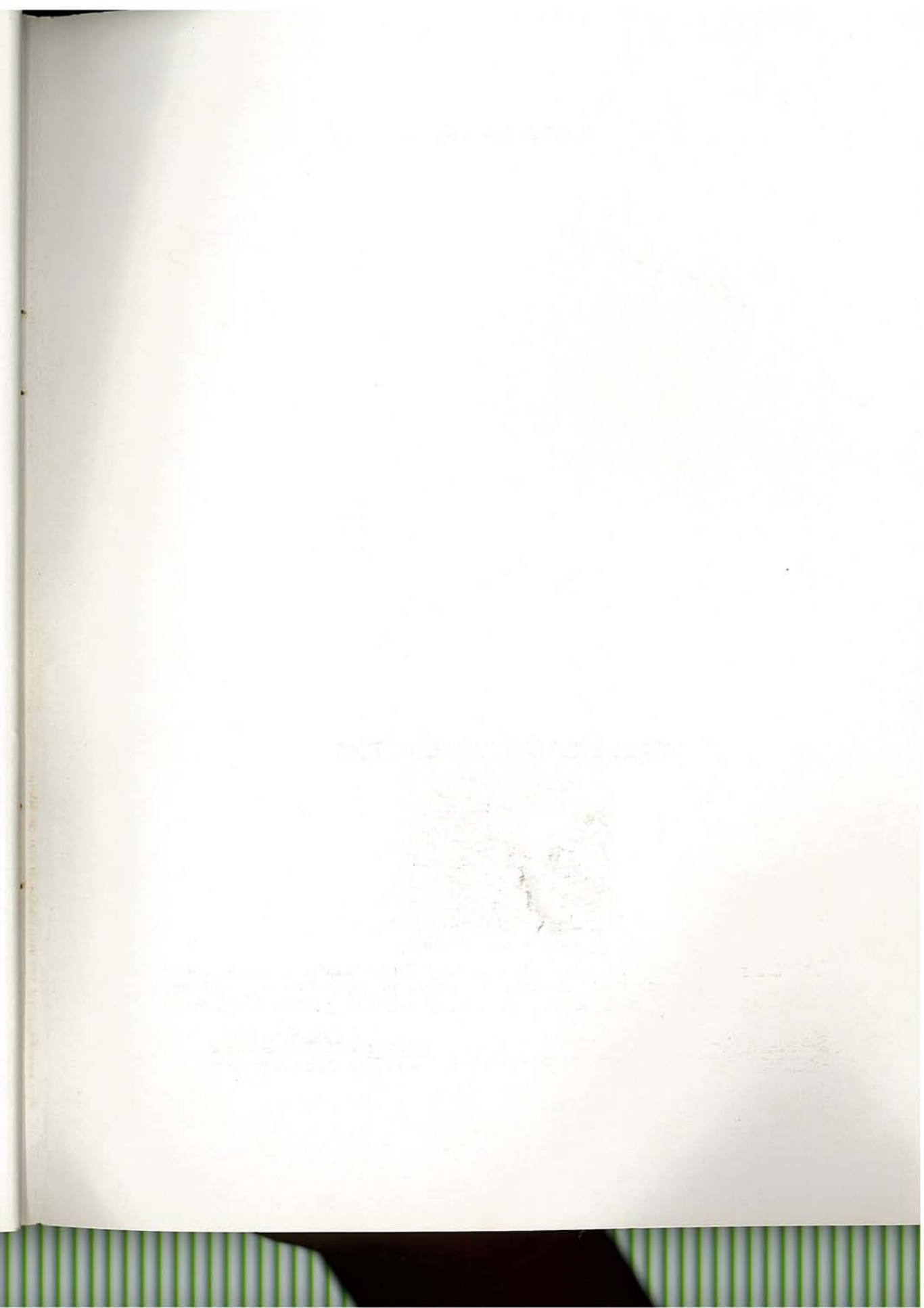
A U T O G R A P H S*Sharon Dawes**Ann Van Engelen***MAGAZINE COMMITTEE**Editor: Donna Kennedy

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Jill Shepherd

Typing: Ruth Shepherd, Dierdre Gayford and 6th form typists





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