

BREAM
BAL
COLLEGE
MAG 1981

EDITORIAL

1

We write this as we work on the final pasting-up of this year's magazine, a laborious and painful task where we must ruthlessly change and chop material to fit within our budget. We are faced with a dilemma: the magazine must be a formal record of the school year, yet we also want it to be fun to read, an enjoyable commentary, written by and for the whole school community. We hope that the innovation of the form pages helps solve this paradox: they should be good reading as well as a record of the members of each class.

So this year we have set goals - we have tried to make creative writing relevant to the life of the school, to make write-ups humorous and interesting, to increase the number of illustrations: all to encourage everyone to read all of it. The magazine must be attractive; after all, pupils pay for it through their activities fee, and next year even more money will need to be found.....

Of course, a school magazine can never be perfect - we are only part-time editors, reporters, compositors, photographers - but we have tried to record as much of the school year as possible. (One notable omission is mention of the school band, run by Mrs Waerea and tutor Mr Thorne - a worthy development in the school)

Sadly, this year's magazine has a major imperfection: at the last minute our formal photographs have arrived, and are too unsatisfactory to include in the magazine - this was beyond our control, but we apologise humbly for the omission.

Editorials are traditionally supposed to contain a homile or two, so here goes. Our part in the magazine has demanded three things which we recommend to you as virtues to strive for:

- aiming for perfection, or at least, our very best
- an awful lot of hard work
- an awful lot of fun!

All the best for the rest of '81 and the coming year.

M. Robinson.

C. Gilbertson.

BBC BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Chairman:	Mr M Gordon
Deputy Chairman:	Mr J Urlich
Secretary/Treasurer:	The Principal
Minute Secretary:	Mrs S Mrsich
Members:	Mrs J Boyd Mr W Finn Mr R Johns Mrs J McGregor (Teachers' Rep) Mr G Pirihi Mrs O Plank (Education Board Rep) Mr R B Robertson

Principal's Report, 1981

As I write we approach the tenth anniversary of the founding of Bream Bay College.

At first we were a Forms 3 - 7 high school on the district high school secondary department site at Waipu. After two years the college moved into its new buildings at Ruakaka and took in Forms 1 and 2 from the local primary schools.

In the last magazine of the district high school in 1971, the headteacher at that time, Mr.H.L.Baxter, made the following remarks:-

"Change will bring improved facilities and more generous staffing. I am sure that the values of the District High School, the personal relationships, the concern for individuals and the relationship between school and community will continue in the new school."

These were prophetic words. Bream Bay College, despite changes and innovations, still holds to many "traditional" values that we consider to be worthwhile. For instance, even in the materialistic society of today we still ask pupils to observe rules of commonsense, courtesy and concern for others, though there are many examples to the contrary in the world around us.

My own comments in the magazine of ten years ago included the thought that if the college could carry forward and develop the pattern of service given by staff, pupils and parents in the past, then the future of secondary education in the area would be assured.

A school magazine can reflect a pattern of service and can reinforce traditional values as well as being topical and original. I hope that both the "new" and the "old" in this magazine will give pleasure to readers.

W.B.Aston
Principal

PTA REPORT 1981

FRIENDS, KIWIS and COUNTRYMEN: What have you done with your year? We sincerely trust it has been fruitful. So far as your P.T.A. is concerned, because of the support and assistance of all our friends, we can claim success.

To Mr Aston and his staff, to Mac Gordon and his Board of Governors, to Brian Challenor and Sue Erceg and our P.T.A. committee, to our pupils and to the many helpers and friends we have in our community, we say a big THANK YOU for your share in making our year a good one.

I feel sure that because of our projects, many people make friends they would otherwise never meet. The willing friendly co-operative approach is yet another spin-off from our working activities. May we retain and nurture this aspect, bearing in mind that anything of value must be worked at by all concerned. What better could we work at; for the future of our country will be in the hands of our children.

To the young people who are about to take part in our work force; we wish you all that is good for the future. Those of you who may have a problem securing a job, remember the saying: Try, try, try, and try again. If you persist, then you must win in the end. We do have faith in you; you can but do your best. We wish you every happiness and good luck for the future.

From our P.T.A. we look forward to 1982, we wish you all a happy Christmas and a contented New Year. God Bless.

George R. Phiskie. Q.S.M.
CHAIRMAN.



Staff
1981.



Prefects
1981

STAFF LIST 198

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

Heads of Departments:

Commerce:	R W Meyer, B Soc Sci, Dip Tchg
English:	R W McCullum, BA, Dip Ed, Dip Tchg
Forms 1 and 2	E N McKersey, B Ed, Dip Tchg
Guidance:	C Gilbertson, BA, Dip Ed (Guidance)
Mathematics:	B R Vercoe, BSc, Dip Ed, Dip Tchg
Physical Education:	K A Fricker, Dip PE, Dip Tchg
Reading:	P Stevenson, TTC
Sciences:	C J Singleton, BSc (Hons), PGCE
Social Studies:	C B Craymer, BSc, Dip Ed, Dip Soc Sci, Dip Tchg
Technical:	I H Wright, TTC

Assistants:

D Baynes, Adv Trade Cert
 H L Bevan, PhD
 P Butler, Adv Trade Cert, TTC
 Miss. G M Carter, TTC
 S Flower, Cert of Ed, TTC
 Mrs. MA Gribble, T Dip Typ, Comm T Dip, TTC
 P W Jane, BSc (Hons), Dip Tchg
 G C G Lee, TTC
 P E Macomber, BA, Dip Tchg
 Ms. J Mitchell, TTC
 Mrs. L Riley, Dip Tchg
 Ms. M Robinson, B Soc Sci, Dip Tchg
 Mrs. R Waerea, TTC
 P M Weir, BA, Dip Tchg
 M L Whittaker, BA, Dip Tchg
 Miss. S D Wogan, BA, Dip Tchg

Part-time Assistants:

Mrs. M Ashmore, Comm T C
 Mrs. J M Aston, BA, Dip Tchg
 Mrs. M A Challenger, TTC
 Mrs. S Flower, TTC
 Mrs. N Fricker, Dip Tchg
 H W Spragg, MA (Hons), Dip Tchg *

School Secretary:

Mrs. O Jobbitt

Ancillary Staff:

Mrs. D Gayford
 Mrs. L Fraser
 Mrs. I Finn
 Mrs. I Hill
 Mrs. J van Kretschmar *
 Mrs. L Little

Caretaker:

W Allen

Groundsman:

G Kraack

* left during the year

PREFECTS' REPORT

5

This year a quiet, well behaved (if that's possible) school presented the prefect force with an easier job than they have done in the past with very few riotous assemblies.

The prefects organised a relay run from Bream Bay College to Whangarei in an effort to raise money for Telethon. We raised \$349 which was very pleasing. Examples of other highlights are the visits to the staffroom for morning tea, even though their efforts to create delicious cream-laden spreads fell miles behind ours.

We were sorry to see Debi Woodward leave; she was a valuable prefect. Lyn Melville was chosen to take her place.

Best of luck (especially when dealing with the First Formers!) to next year's prefects.

Prefects

Margaret Abercrombie (Head Girl)	Kim Singleton (Head Boy)
Debi Woodward	Donald Hodgson
Bronwyn Davies	Rex McKay
Lyn Melville	Richard Aston
Caroline Johns	Bruce Allan
Deborah Milner	Greg Smith
Raylee Vercoe	Mark Williams
Susan Denny	Mitchell Waerea
Joanne Lindsey	

Kim Singleton

CRYPTIC STAFF QUIZ

- 1 Lone Heavy weight?
- 2 Scottish river blocker?
- 3 Comical piece of land?
- 4 Chinese cook?
- 5 French sea of abbreviated lobsters?
- 6 Scottish farmer weeds out unwanted stock?
- 7 Dad's thieving boy speaking lazily?
- 8 D.P's creaky leg joint?
- 9 Ancient scot swears at you?
- 10 Happy river crossing?
- 11 If it's shark it makes good soup?
- 12 Equally good in a cake or a bomb?
- 13 Of vital interest to Tarzan?
- 14 Russian who isn't wrong?
- 15 Royal showing dislike of lady reporter?
- 16 Yachting mathematician heads for the beach?
- 17 Teacher floundering in deep mud?
- 18 A group of unhappy Indians?
- 19 His offspring met a fishy end?
- 20 Will shortly be ribbed in glee by her form?



ACADEMIC



PRIZELIST 1980

MEMORIAL PRIZE

Dr. McBirney Memorial Award	Kim Denny
-----------------------------	----	----	----	----	-----------

SPECIAL PRIZES

Waipu Lions Club Trophy and Prize for Citizenship in the Senior School	Kevin Singleton
Kururangi Cup for Citizenship amongst Polynesian and Maori students	Greg Smith
Principal's Prizes for Head Prefects	Kim Denny Richard Finn
Urlich Cup for Debating	Julie Barnett
Head Librarian	Paul Tudor
Finlayson Senior Speech Cup	Richard Finn
Gates Intermediate Speech Cup	Layne Waerea
Finlayson Junior Speech Cup	Grant McCullum
Creative Writing Prize (and 1st place in the Young Writer of the Year competition in Poetry)	Paul Tudor

SPORTS PRIZES

Senior Girls' Tennis Champion	Gail Lewin
Senior Boys' Tennis Champion	Rex McKay
Intermediate Girls' Tennis Champion	Denise Fraser
Intermediate Boys' Tennis Champion	Steven Byles
Junior Girls' Tennis Champion	Philippa Fraser
Junior Boys' Tennis Champion	Reece Newton
Best All Round Cricketer	Donald McAulay
Most Improved Swimmer	Susan Denny
Most Improved Netballer	Dorothy Cox
Most Improved Girl Hockey Player	Chrysanne Graves
Most Improved Boy Hockey Player	Moana Cooper
Most Improved Basketball	Ross Tihema
Most Improved Rugby Player (school teams)	Kim Singleton
Most Improved Rugby Player (Waipu Club teams)	Donald McAulay
Junior Soccer	Craig Linton
Greatest Contribution to Soccer	Richard Finn

Senior Cross Country Champion, Girls	Caren Denny
Senior Cross Country Champion, Boys	Brett Ellis
Champion House 1980	Inverness

ACADEMIC PRIZES

FORM 1

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH:	Chris Parlane (1L) Vanessa Nicholas (1T) Rachelle Cormier (1S) Inez Perkinson (1W)
MATHEMATICS:	Kurt Brandso (1L) Marco Troost (1S) Russell Moffatt (1T) Stephen Brown (1W)
SCIENCE:	Mark Cathcart (1L) Brett Stewart (1S) Stephen McAulay (1T) Grant Russell (1W)
SOCIAL STUDIES:	Susan Pyle (1L) Amanda Finn (1S) Helen Guy (1T) Lara Pivac (1W)
ART:	Peter Denny
MUSIC, HOME ECONOMICS:	Inez Perkinson
TECHNICAL SUBJECTS:	Todd Vercoe
ENDEAVOUR:	Stephen Kay (1L) Ashley Croonen (1S) David Picketts (1T) Helen Cann (1W)
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:	Heather Lang (1L) Christine Holt (1S) Harvey Abercrombie (1T) Nicola Daniel (1W)

FORM 2

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH:	Tania Crofskey (2C) Erica Lynch (2F) Vikki Moyle (2H) Catherine Cocker (2W)
MATHEMATICS:	Toni Neal (2C) Murray Smart (2F) Jo-anne Hughes (2H) Heather Guy (2W)
SCIENCE:	Malcolm Limby (2C) Carla Brown (2F) Diane Robertson (2H) Ian Fraser (2W)

SOCIAL STUDIES:	Fiona McCathie (2C) Shelley Newton (2F) Rowan Johns (2H) Darren Wright (2W)
ART:	Stephen Grant
MUSIC:	Shelley Newton
HOME ECONOMICS SUBJECTS:	Judith Addenbrooke
TECHNICAL SUBJECTS:	John Wortelboer
ENDEAVOUR:	Loretta Gilberd (2C) Henry Hape (2F) Adrienne Thompson (2H) John Wortelboer (2W)
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:	Judith Addenbrooke (2C) Katrina Teh (2F) Sapphire Cooper (2H) Andrew Gordon (2W)

FORM 3

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH, FRENCH	Margaret Aston
MATHEMATICS , SCIENCE, FRENCH	Peter Anderson
MATHEMATICS, TECHNICAL DRAWING, HOME ECONOMICS, ECONOMIC STUDIES	Helen Brown
SOCIAL STUDIES	Susan Addenbrooke
ART	Teresa White
TECHNICAL SUBJECTS	Charles Wynyard
TYPEWRITING	Sandra Groom
ENDEAVOUR Kim O'Callaghan, Teresa White, Brett Florey	
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	Peter Anderson, Margaret Aston, Helen Brown	

FORM 4

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH, SOCIAL STUDIES, FRENCH, ECONOMIC STUDIES, HOME ECONOMICS	Denise Limby
MATHEMATICS, SCIENCE, CLOTHING	Karen Singleton
TYPEWRITING, ECONOMIC STUDIES	Rosemary Pyle
WOODWORK	Peter Krsinic
METALWORK	Niall Teh
ART	Layne Waerea
TECHNICAL DRAWING	Hayden Clark
ENDEAVOUR Ann Van Engelen, Karen Fenwick, Sharon Dawes	
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	Denise Limby, Karen Singleton, Layne Waerea	

FORM 5Merit Certificates for First Place in a subject:

ENGLISH, ECONOMIC STUDIES	Linda Cox
MATHEMATICS, GEOGRAPHY	Russell Pirihi
SCIENCE, ENGINEERING	Alastair Anderson
WOODWORK	Greg Smith
TECHNICAL DRAWING	Richard Gilmore
FRENCH	Richard Aston
ART	Mitchell Waerea
TYPEWRITING	Joanne Lindsay
BIOLOGY	Ilsa Thompson
HISTORY	Kim Lewin
ENDEAVOUR	..	Greg Smith, George Wynyard, Rhonda Swainson			
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	Linda Cox,Alastair Anderson,				

FORM 6Merit Certificates for First Place in a subject:

ENGLISH, MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY, BIOLOGY, GEOGRAPHY	Julie Barnett
CHEMISTRY, PHYSICS	Margaret Abercrombie
HISTORY, ECONOMICS	Sally Harnett
ACCOUNTING, TYPEWRITING	Julie Sammut
FRENCH, ART	Jill Shepherd
TECHNICAL DRAWING	Heather Bryham
DESIGN FOR LIVING	Michelle Mrsich
ACCOUNTING	Dorothy Cox
ENDEAVOUR (Lear Cup)	Debbie Gulbransen, Sharron Payne
GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE	Margaret Abercrombie, Julie Barnett

FORM 7

PROXIME ACCESSIT (runner up to Dux)	Nigel Cann
DUX of BREM BAY COLLEGE	Paul Tudor

Once again this year, several students distinguished themselves by being successful in these competitions.

In the Northland Mathematics Competition which caters for students up to the fifth form level, Karen Singleton (F.5) gained a third place, Gary Nicholson (F.4) gained a distinction pass, while the following were all awarded Merit passes:-

- F.5: Rosemary Pyle, Niall Teh, Lindsay Jobbitt
 F.4: Glenda Lock, Helen Brown, Maria Wooding, Peter Anderson
 F.3: Judith Addenbrooke, Michelle Kiernan, Shane Lawson, Andrew Gordon, Richard Wallace.

For the first year we had students entered in an International Mathematics Competition - the "Australian Mathematics Competition" - which is organised by the Canberra College of Advanced Education and sponsored by the Bank of New South Wales. (Mr Vercoe had visited the College during his Australian trip last year.) A total of 197,322 students participated in this year's contest, and our six entrants acquitted themselves well.

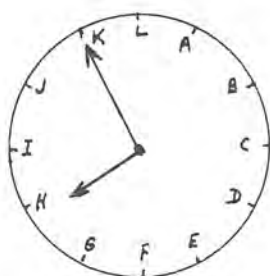
Russell Pirihi's 109.75 score was outstanding enough to win a major prize (the only one in Northland). Other students in the senior section were Alastair Anderson and Anthony Petricevich who both achieved Distinction passes; Sean Lynch and Rex McKay who gained Credit passes.

Gary Nicholson who participated in the Intermediate section also gained a Credit pass.

These students have enjoyed these "challenging" contests and, we hope, have set an example to students next year.

Two sample questions in the Northland Contest were:

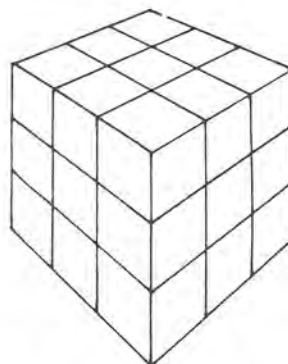
Can you solve them?



The diagram shows a standard hourly clock-face, but with the numbers replaced by letters.

The time shown is best stated as:

- (a) K minutes before H (b) K minutes after G
 (c) A minutes before H (d) E minutes before G
 (e) 5K minutes after G



The sketch shows a solid cube made up of a number of smaller cubes. How many distinct smaller cubes can be seen by looking at the surfaces of the large cube?

- (a) 19 (b) 26 (c) 27 (d) 54 (e) none of these

THE FIELD FOR THE B.B.C HACKERS HANDICAP: \$4,200 10 Metres

<u>DRAW</u>	<u>FORM</u>	<u>HORSE</u>	
1	36,2431	Regal Challenger	Chased Gregors Pride and 1st Mate; pipped at post 3rd
2	09,0378	Welsh Wizard	Rear early, remained there, Out of condition 10th
3	49,2731	Sir Warwick	Commanded field whole way, stormed home 1st
4	47,9650	Mizz Rob	Never got into gear from rear 10th
5	29,5467	Phils Dream	Led, stopped when passed by D.B.Green 10th
6	36,2431	Gregors Pride	Began slowly, made ground, raced home 1st
7	72,4351	1st Mate	Led early, just beat Regal Challenger 1st
8	98,3674	Pats Battler	Poor effort all the way 10th
9	55,5555	Wyrear Rose	A real trier, battled home 9th
10	73,6242	Fancy Fricker	Good start, overtaken by Frickers Mate, faded 10th



"MIZZ ROB" chasing the "WELSH WIZARD"

B.B.C. HACKERS HANDICAP

My Desk

My desk is beautifully engraved
with people's signatures and loveletters
and words that aren't in the dictionary
Love hearts and people's initials are scattered around
three or four lots of chewing gum
are splattered on the bottom of my desk.

Heather Robertson 1L

The fifth and sixth form really enjoyed the South Island trip this year.

It started off with a bang (a lot of us thought the plane had blown up) but really Layne had fallen through her seat - what a cracker, eh Layne?

The plane flew quite smoothly and so did poor Brett! Every cabin was alive and bubbling the first night. We had small parties of sixth formers, joining us to look out our window to view the boys' dorm. Susan was the first over, (never knew she was like that, did you!) and we all know who Shiree had her eyes on!

On Wanaka night some locals stuck their heads in our door, (which someone forgot to lock) and said, "Are all you fellas sheilas in here?" While Andrea was trying to get rid of them, - never was too bright that girl - Denise was chatting them up.

All the teachers were really great. We managed (cabin after cabin) to get Mr Craymer taking a midnight stroll, wearing away his knuckles on the cabin doors. And Mrs McGregor got done-in by the lot of us during a massive snowfight! (We were under the influence of Mitchell)

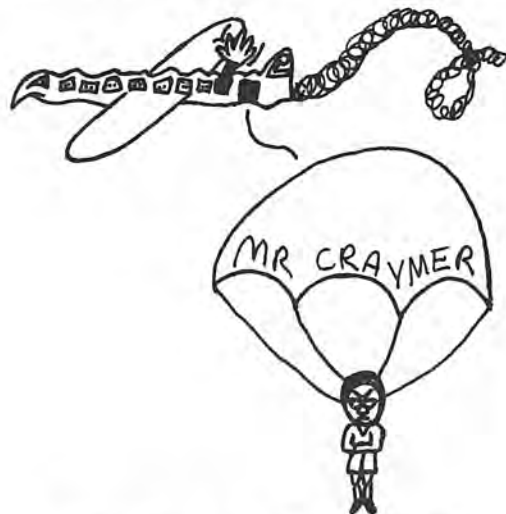
If you lay awake in bed some nights you could hear some incredible sounds - eh Leanne! The poor girl was woken by the sound of departures from the bunk above.

We had a birthday girl on the trip (we won't make Catherine embarrassed by mentioning her name). All her mates gave her a real good celebration.

Gaylene did a good job of getting us lost on a forest walk. And Linda and Co. kept the supply of songs and spirit going.

Kentucky Fried all round was a good way to end the trip. And we sang all the way home. Thanks to the teachers and pupils who made the trip fantastic.

Lynnette Satherley



Ed: This was a geography trip?

SOUTH ISLAND FIELD TRIP.

HIM...

Write a Poem he says
 Yes he does take advantage of our ways
 I couldn't write a Poem if I was paid
 But he thinks he's got it made

I don't know what he takes us for
 He may as well walk out the door
 He knows he's wasting his time
 So he starts handing out lines

Do this, do that, do this he says
 Why can't we have our ways?
 Poetry does not make sense
 Especially if you are dense

But we aren't dense oh no
 But we would never give it a go
 He makes us write Poems like mad
 But that won't stop us from being bad

Megan Cannon

Wet Lunch Hour

It rained all lunch hour
 It had mighty power
 Pounding on the windows
 People screaming and jumping
 off desks and chairs.
 Then suddenly a teacher
 walks in and all is quiet
 He walks out, it starts again,
 People screaming as loud as they can,
 People drawing and writing on
 desks because they're so bored,
 The bell rings, everybody runs to
 where they have to go, such
 as Science, Art - What a bore!

Vanessa Byrne

HOMEWORK

It's terrible doing homework at our house. If yours is as bad as ours you'll know what I put up with. First you get home and your mother says, "How much homework have you got? A lot of homework?" "Yes, tons," you say. "Well, you'll just have enough time to hang out the clothes."

Finally you've finished and are just getting out your homework, when in comes your sister and plops the cat and your four year old brother on the table. Instantly the cat tears up a page or two while your brother crawls over your head, knocking your arm, making the sentence go all funny. So you put the cat outside and put the baby brother to sleep (bashing helps), and finally you get your homework done.

Simon Couper

On Monday 6th July fifty children, accompanied by six adults and one bus driver, set off to Auckland to study typical shops, house and life related to 1900. We spent three days in Auckland, visiting such places as Alberton, the Museum and Motat.

As we finally arrived at Auckland everybody looked suspiciously at the unknown places, all awaiting the moment we would arrive at Motat. We finally arrived at Western Springs. We all jumped off the bus. Scrambling into two lines, we marched like tin soldiers towards the Education Office where Mr Waterman explained about early New Zealand. After Mr Waterman had spoken we separated into groups of six and started to explore Motat.

When we had finished our work we scrambled on the bus and were whisked away to Willow Park which was our accomodation for the three days that we were going to be in Auckland. For an evening meal most of us enjoyed saveloys, carrots, beans and mashed potatoes. After dinner we played hand soccer in the hall.

Everyone was eager to get to the Museum on Tuesday morning. It was a rushed breakfast, then the bus roared off towards the Museum. The bus screeched to a halt outside the Museum. We split into groups and toured Centennial Street, then raced to see other parts of the Museum. We all raced down to the domain to munch away on our lunch.

Everybody rushed towards the bus, looking forward to ice skating. We finally arrived at the skating rink after a long, boring, drawn-out drive. Excitedly everybody pushed and scrambled towards the entrance. We all rushed towards the changing rooms and changed in such a hurry that clothes were thrown into bags in big balls. Everyone sped to get their skates and put them on.

Some people went back and forth changing the skates for a different size. Most people were zooming around the rink and everyone else was on the floor or on the rail. By the end most people got fairly good, well, an improvement from first efforts, anyway time had gone at a great speed. We all ran to the bus, all hungry and cold from the skating. We sped back to Willow Park.

Some rushed and had showers to get warm. We had afternoon tea and then set off to do some work which we hadn't done during the day. We had dinner and then went to the Panmure swimarama, a local hot swimming pool. After swimming we came back and a concert was held but it was just a small one. Late that night we plodded up to our rooms for the night.

That morning everybody arose early, eager to get back home. We arrived at Alberton on schedule. Mr Stevenson divided us into groups and the curator outlined the history of Alberton. We then proceeded to explore Alberton and then answered our set questions.

We all clambered back into the bus, and sped to Warkworth where we had a hurried lunch. We all ambled back on to the bus and had an eventful ride back to school where we all separated and went home. I'm sure everyone enjoyed the trip but I'm sure they were glad to get home too.

Louise O'Meara, Mark Guy, Brenda Cann

SCHOOL TRIP TO SATELLITE STATION AND WAIWERA HOT POOLS

On the 18th of March of this year our class, 4M, went on a school trip to the Satellite Earth Station at Warkworth with another 4th form class, 4W. We also went on to the Waiwera Hot Pools in our own time.

We left school at approximately 1.30 in the afternoon and arrived at the Satellite Station at about 2.15.

When we were nearing the station we stopped about 800 metres out from it, as Mr Singleton explained why it was stationed at this position. We then carried on and as we arrived we were split into our form groups, one to look through the station and the other to look around outside. When we first went in we had to listen to a tape recording about how everything works and distances to other satellite stations.

At about 3.20 we were loaded back on the bus and made our way to the Hot Pools. Halfway it started to rain but it didn't worry us. We arrived at Waiwera at 3.55 and this is where all of the fun started.

Everyone ran to the slides, games room and pools, but the best of all was the 100 metre high slide. That was cool fun! After everyone was sick of swimming they went to waste their money in the games room...

At about 6 o'clock everyone was across at the take-a-way bar buying their tea. When we'd bought our tea we went down to the beach, as we had an hour left before we started for home.

It was about 7 o'clock before we left. The ride home was faster as we were having great fun at the back of the bus playing little games. (Really?! - Ed)

We arrived home at the Ruakaka Post Office at about 8.30. Well, the trip was over but it was great while it lasted. I can say this much: I can't wait till the next one!

Terry Potter 4M

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

Gribble	20
Gill butt son	19
Sloux's woe be gone	18
Mired	17
Veers coastward	16
Anne challenges 'er	15
Ivan's right!	14
Jane	13
Flour	12
Finn	11

Gay Ford	10
McEd curses (th)ee	9
Des' ole knee	8
Robbin son	7
Mac culls 'em	6
Cray-mer	5
Ri Lee	4
Whit-acre	3
Weir	2
Singleton	1



Notes? Have I brushed my hair? What if they all laugh at me? Pen and paper for my impromptu speech? What if I forget what I'm going to say in the middle of a sentence? Hanky?

I'm scared! I don't think I want to do this after all. Why on earth did I let McCullum talk me into it? I must be mad.

And I was only the adjudicator. Just imagine what the speakers had to go through, to get up there in front of the audience and try and make sense, raise a laugh, convince them of their point of view, and finally, impress me!

But they did. After speeches in classes by almost all pupils, the ten finalists were chosen and then delivered their best. Some stunned us with fine logic, others had us, (uninjured) in stitches, others stimulated our intellect, while the winner managed to combine all these into really superb public speaking.

My congratulations and appreciation go to all the participants. The runner-up for 1981 was Mitchell Waerea and the winner was Lyn Melville.

C. Gilbertson.

INTERMEDIATE SPEECH COMPETITION

The Intermediate Speech Competition was held in term two. Mr. Spragg, the adjudicator, after much deliberation awarded the first three places to: Sandra Whyte (first), Joanne Currie and Toni Neal (2nd equal) - all spoke on "The Worst Possible Thing".

Although people moaned and groaned about the choice of topics (as they do every year!) the treatment of the topics and the diverse, interesting and often humorous speeches kept everyone entertained.

Some of us were left wondering how "The Bream Bay Buses" ever make it to school on time after Shelley Newton's dramatic interpretation of a motor car not going! And who really was the Sasquatch that Joanne talked about, Mr. McCullum, Stephen or.....?

"Schooldays are the best days of your life" just doesn't seem to apply any more as some people thought that school was "the worst possible thing", not forgetting hockey sticks, bogies, mothers and the slaughter of innocent animals.

Thanks must go to all those involved in the organisation and those who participated to make this event possible. And last but not least: Congratulations to the winners.

KORIMAKO SPEECH CONTEST

The Korimako Speech Contest is held every year for the purpose of young Maori students to display their talent in speaking. The Korimako speech is spoken in English while the Pei te Hurunui Jones speech is spoken in Maori, ending it traditionally with a song.

This year I took part in the Northland regional finals for 19 the Korimako (senior section) held at Whangarei Girls High School as a representative for Bream Bay. There was a traditional Maori welcome with songs that followed and a formal introduction of judges and speakers.

The Korimako speech in which I had entered, followed straight after the Pei te Hurunui Jones speech, so that I was soon relieved from tensed nerves and a slightly turned-over stomach. In this section there were six contestants who spoke on either of the following topics:

"Our Maoritanga"

"What Can I Offer To My Community"

After our main speech we were sent off to prepare an impromptu speech about the Springbok tour - of all subjects....! and then returned, to dazzle the audience with our opinions on the subject.

After all the speeches were made and before the winners were announced, everyone was able to relax and enjoy the beautiful spread our hosts had put out for lunch.

Although I was not placed in the speeches I thoroughly enjoyed the day out. The School Hall had been decorated to symbolize a marae with Maori carvings, songs, speeches and a feast to add the final touch.

It was a pleasing event that had taken place, giving me more confidence and adding an extra experience to each individual.

I would like to encourage as many students to participate next year as have the opportunity to enter.

No reira

Tena koutou, tena koutou, tena koutou katoa.....

Deborah Milner.

RISHWORTH SPEECH CONTEST

The Rishworth Speech Contest is an annual public speaking contest open to Northland secondary students. The competition is held in two sections:

- 1 A zone competition involving a winner for each of several zones within Northland.
- 2 An overall winner decided from a competition amongst the zone winners.

This year's Bream Bay College entrant was Debbie Woodward. She spoke excellently in the southern zone section and won it. She went forward to the zone finals and although she spoke extremely well was not placed. Debbie was an excellent school representative.

DEBATING REPORT

1981 was a rather disappointing year for senior debaters. Our first debate saw a narrow loss to Rodney, taking us out of the main Jaycees competition. We won our next attempt quite easily, however, against Northland College at their home school.

Our next blow came when Debi Woodward, a very promising first-year debater who was group leader, left the college to find employment.

Perhaps the biggest disappointment of the season was witnessed by our fellow pupils in our debate against Tikipunga. The debate seemed within our grasp, when it was announced that the result was a draw. The deciding factor was to be the flip of a coin - in favour of our opposition - of course. Nevertheless, I think all the people involved in these debates benefitted from the experience.

Our thanks to Mr McCullum who put a great deal of time and effort into helping us make this year an enjoyable one.

Team members: Debi Woodward, Linda Cox, Denise Limby,
Lyn Melville, Russell Pirihi.

INTERMEDIATE DEBATING

1981 saw four debates in this area and some promising debaters, which should augur well for future senior debating in the school.

With such topics as "That being a teenager is the worst possible stage in one's life", "That men make the best house-keepers", "Country Life is better than city life", and "That the youth of today are a credit to their country" we heard some interesting and unusual arguments for and against.

Discos, fresh air, drugs, classrooms without doors, protestors, families and supermen in the home were just some of the subjects touched on.

Particularly strong were our third speakers Susan, Peter, Shelley and Denise, who had an answer for most things, (where could they have learned to argue like that?) and our leaders were never short of an insult or two.

The results were as follows:-

Bream Bay (F3-5) vs Rodney	Rodney won
Bream Bay (F3,4) vs Tauraroa	Bream Bay won
Bream Bay (F3,4) vs Mangakahia	Mangakahia won
Bream Bay (F3) vs Rodney	Bream Bay won

The debaters were:

Susan Addenbrooke, Peter Anderson, Margaret Aston, Catherine Cocker, Tania Crofskey, Andrew Gordon, Denise Limby, Vikki Moyle, Shelley Newton, Carol Potter, Michelle Proctor, Milton Waerea and Andrea Woodward.

ESSAY COMPETITION

This year the school forwarded several essays to London as entries in the Royal Commonwealth's annual Essay Writing Competition. This competition is open to all schools in the British Commonwealth and is designed to further commonwealth understanding and friendship.

Although pupils from Bream Bay College didn't win the major prizes (international air travel) they received several 'commended' awards and one 'highly commended' award. This is excellent considering that the competition is open to schools in over 30 countries of the world.

<u>AWARDS:</u>	Highly Commended	Judith Addenbrooke	- Junior
	Commended	Carolyn Johns	- Intermediate
	Commended	Allison McKenzie	- Intermediate
	Commended	Raylee Vercoe	- Senior
	Commended	Debbie Woodward	- Senior

Winner of The Senior Creative Writing Competition

Joanne Lindsay.

Year of the Disabled

Oh God!

Please help me understand
Why I sit and nod
While others run and stand.
What do they laugh at?
Why can they play
While I nurse my cat
And dream of that future day
When I too will sing and dance
An active child again,
Awaken from this endless trance
And put down my hovering pen?

The Nurse

Enduring and kind
So unrehearsed
Yet able to read my mind.
Coolly efficient
She calmly returns,
Endlessly patient
To tend my burns.

The workmen over the road probably never realised what they
inspired

9 TO 5

Dust and fumes stirring in the air as a banana-shaped, metallic monster scrapes up the dirt and sand from the proposed site for the shopping centre. Only metres away a County Council landrover crashes over the curb next to the smoko shacks on the west end.

Two sweaty men pace the arid stretch of sand to their waiting bullies. The engine starts. A puff of black smoke swirls out the exhaust pipe. The tracks churn up the sand, leaving a rough, uneven surface behind them as the massive bully thunders off.

It joins the gang at the base of a bonfire. It then retreats from the gang, leaving them abandoned.

22 It heads uphill. The bullie's blade drops like a guillotine and pierces the soft topsoil, then revs its engine, purring like a hungry lion. It rolls down the hill removing anything that lies in its path. Tree stumps fly all over the show like popcorn in a pan. Two jokers at the bottom of the hill split as the bully rams a gorse bush flat. The sky turns black.

Dust and fumes clear and the gang go home.

Anthony Thompson 3M

MUFTI DAY

Mufti Day is here again
Oh dear what shall I wear?
My new red dress, no that's too plain
And my orange dress I can't bear.

I know I'll wear my baggy pants and
purple high heeled shoes
And make everyone else seem like ants,
Yes, that's what I shall choose.

I got to school on time
And wobbled through the door,
As the bell began to chime
My feet were feeling sore.

I suffered through one class
And tried to do my best
But all the kids they laughed
And named me the class pest.

Because I tried to join in
They thought I looked a dick
But I hadn't meant to be poofy or prim
I ran to the girls' toilets quick.

As I felt such a shrink and very upset
I wanted to go home,
But I couldn't just yet
As there was an English class still to go.

The bell just then went
So it was time to go in,
But I just hadn't meant
To be proper and prim.

As I walked in the classroom,
And sat in my place,
A grin I saw loom
On every kids face.

At last the bell went
And I could go home,
I'd truly been spent,
By their manner and tone.

I got home to Mum
And felt such a fool,
I vowed never again
Would I wear Mufti to school.

Je Suis

I am myself,
An individual.
Not evil nor perfect,
A kaleidoscope of emotions,
A continuous source of amusement.
Therefore do not combine me,
do not compare me,
But love me for my self.

Joanne Lindsay.

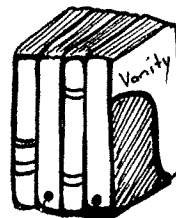


Michelle Proctor 3R

LIBRARY REPORT

23

Head Librarian: Bronwyn Davies
Deputy Head Librarians: Rosemary Pyle, Karen Singleton
Librarians: Sharron Payne
Raymond Holliday
Russell Pirihi
Gary Pyle
Ian Stacey
Paul Wickham
Library Assistant: Mrs M White
Teacher Librarian: Mr R McCullum



This year has been a quiet year for the library. 562 books have been processed which consists of 230 fiction books. A number of the fiction books were high interest readers which now form a new section of the library.

The typing of cards for the books being processed was done by Sharron Payne and the office ladies. This was very much appreciated.

During the year the librarians placed colour-coded stickers on the spines of the fiction books to help in selecting books you enjoy reading.

Over the course of the year the library has been used for a number of meetings and debates. For this reason the library was made more attractive by Mrs White putting up bookcovers on the walls. Posters were also used to brighten up the library. If anyone has further ideas for the library these would be appreciated.

On Mrs White's behalf I would like to thank all the librarians who have helped during the year, and the young librarians who came into the library while exams were on. We hope to see you next year as librarians.

Bronwyn Davies

1980 PEN YOUNG WRITER OF THE YEAR AWARD

Paul Tudor, a 7th Former in 1980, had the honour of winning the Poetry Section of the 1980 Pen Young Writer of the Year Award.

This award is decided by 'PEN', the New Zealand writers association. It is given annually and involves a cash prize as well as the considerable prestige of winning a competition open to all New Zealand secondary pupils.

The judges said of Paul that, "He is a writer with a personal style - perceptible in the rhythms, in the idiosyncratic shape of the sentences, and with a style capable of a considerable range: from a beautifully relaxed irony to a clipped harshness reminiscent of some of Auden's early work". Excellent praise indeed. It is hoped that Paul builds on this success and continues to further his writing career.

WELFARE COMMITTEE

The 1981 Welfare Committee, headed by Greg Smith as President, sponsored two children this year. Motselisi, from Lesotho, and Shewanti from India. During the year we held a Mufti day, which raised over \$100 for the sponsorships.

One project was a very successful Talent Quest which drew a number of talented entries. The Welfare Committee also helped stage the 40 hour famine in which our school successfully raised \$1,400.

Our talented treasurer, Debi Woodward, defected halfway through the year so was replaced by the budding accountant, Lyn Melville. Our faithful secretary this year was Diane Antunovich.

The Committee thanks Miss Carter and Mr Singleton for their supervision throughout the year.

Diane Antunovich

HANDS ARE FOR TOUCHING

Hands are for touching other hands in love
And wiping the wetness off one's cheek.
Hands are for touching the delicate white
feathers of a dove
And rubbing it with tender love.
Hands are for touching.



Patricia Colebrook. 2M.

Junior School Council 1981

This year has proved to be very busy for our Council. We have been grateful for the co-operation and assistance that we have received from both staff and pupils in the Form 1 & 2 area.

The councillors have worked hard, having conducted meetings according to correct procedure, reported back to their classes and brought the suggestions from the classes to the meetings.

The following are some of our successes this year:-

F1-2 Disco. This was in the second term, it worked out with a moderate success. We thank pupils for attending.

Inter-Class Sport. The council think most classes enjoyed it. We also thank those who participated.

We have also had considerable success in a variety of matters put forward to the staff in an attempt to rectify problems and help in the continuing development of Bream Bay College.

Sandra Guy & Michael Storey

INTER SCHOOL CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

25

Try out ISCF for size next year, if you enjoy meeting new people, or participating in bar-b-cues, "soup up" evenings, going to weekend "20 hour power showers" getting soaked by unexpected rain and, among other things, learning about ISCF in schools today. We enjoy living as members of the Christian fellowship in our school, demonstrating our "talents" in the talent contest, and performing(?) in the rock concert. In our weekly Wednesday meetings we have games, music hours, studies, and learn about Fijian outreach. Enjoy getting up early? - Come and join an ISCF breakfast!

Get into the thick of it this summer at an ISCF camp. Go tramping, swimming, boating, camping, horseriding and in winter go skiing at Mount Ruapehu.

ISCF - We are going places!!

Karen Singleton

MAORI CLUB

The club started the year with great enthusiasm and effort - much of which was supplied by Mrs.Waerea, Ms Mitchell, Mrs.Johnston and Mr.Morunga - with regular after - school practise sessions, working on a performance to accompany the presentation of the school's mural at Forum North. The Battle of Skull Creek was to be told not only in tukutuku and carving but also in song, dance and haka.

Between 20 and 40 pupils, Maori and Pakeha, junior and senior turned up regularly on Monday afternoons after school - quite a feat, since it usually meant a long walk home.

Unfortunately, Maori club always seems to be competing with other activities, and this year the netball and football season openings took precedence over the Forum North mural ceremony; then serious study took the seniors away in Term 2 and 3. However, the Junior club is still thriving under the leadership of Mrs.Johnston and Mr.Morunga.

Tena koutou tena koutou tena koutou katoa.

Tahiti 1980 - 1981

When I first applied to go to Tahiti as an exchange student, it was a bit of a joke. When I got the letter of acceptance I realised that my sudden impulses had got me in trouble once again. I couldn't really imagine myself as an exchange student and I wasn't any good at speaking French, but before I'd realised what was happening I was being loaded onto the plane for Tahiti and it was too late.

Once I got to Tahiti though, I realised I was taking everything far too seriously. Rule number one to most Tahitians is "Relax, don't worry, just have a good time" and for five weeks that's what I did.

Although the trip was supposed to be a school exchange, I only spent two and a half days at school, and the rest of the trip I spent with my host Carole and her many friends, touring round Tahiti and the other islands of French Polynesia. I did learn a lot though, my French improved, we went on several educational tours and attended a couple of lectures and speeches on the history of Tahiti.

It was also interesting to compare New Zealand to Tahiti and see the different lifestyles. One of our friends had a very modern three bedroom house which was completely empty apart from four surfboards, a colour TV on the floor, a 1000 cc motorbike, a couple of mattresses and a gas stove. This was the typical lifestyle of many of the Tahitians we met. However, there are a lot of French and Chinese people on Tahiti and they live slightly differently to Tahitians. Some of the other New Zealanders who had Chinese hosts came back speaking better Chinese than French and sick at the sight of yet another bowl of fried rice.

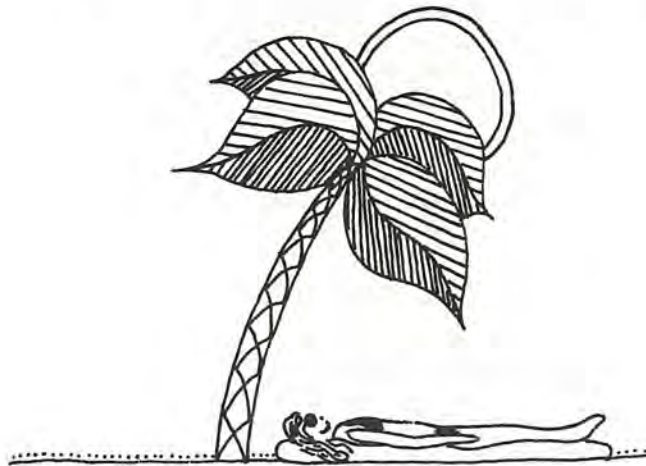
All the people made us feel very welcome - in Tahiti everyone knows everyone else because the island is so small. It was impossible to walk five metres down the street without being stopped to be kissed on both cheeks by a second cousin's friend's sister-in-law's son.

Most of the things they say about Tahiti are true - it is a kind of paradise. The weather is hot, the beaches are beautiful, the people are friendly (too friendly some of them) but if you're not interested in sunbathing, swimming, surfing and relaxing there aren't many cultural things to do.

Almost every day we went to the beach and almost every night we went to the nightclubs and in between we made numerous shopping and sightseeing tours, attended a traditional Tahitian wedding on a tiny tropical island, ate raw fish and breadfruit, spent a day at Club Med Moorea (a fantastic place) went to several restaurants and so on and so on. There isn't room to mention all the things that happened.

Not surprisingly, I was too busy enjoying myself to be homesick, but it wasn't until I got back to New Zealand that I realised just how much I had learnt. I can honestly say I had the time of my life - the only disappointment on the whole trip being that, after five weeks in the sun, my golden tan never developed and I came back whiter than when I went.

Jill Shepherd



Work Exploration

The school's work exploration continued to operate this year under the guiding hand of Mr. Gilbertson, who helped arrange visits for several dozen pupils to a variety of workplaces, ranging from a sailmaker's and a draughting office to the hospital and health camp. Hopefully the programme helps pupils not just to find out about jobs but also to develop their work-related skills such as ringing and asking employers for work and getting to work on time.

Below are a few excerpts from student's diaries (another of 27 their tasks).

"I went to Murray's Engineering at Waipu today. When I arrived Barry Murray introduced me to all the guys as he showed me round the workshop. Donald McAulay gave me Patrick Tanner's overalls to wear - these were rather big. After I had rolled up the leg bottoms and the sleeves, I was ready to go."

Allison Davies 5F

"At 5 minutes to eight Catherine and I were walking up the stairs to Ward Two.... I watched Nurse X give treatment to one lady who always had a lot of phlegm in her chest. I then went in the day-room where we played draughts and noughts and crosses with the patients.

I was dying to ride in the wheelchairs so Catherine and I were allowed to take each other up the hall while the nurses and patients just laughed at us."

Susan Denny 6V

(I thought this was work exploration !? - Ed)

In fact the scheme is good value for our pupils and the college thanks all the employers who have so willingly helped with their time and staff.

CAREERS EXPO 81

Not a school event, but one organised by the Department of Labour for all Northland schools, was the Careers Expo 81 held at Forum North during August.

The aim of the Expo was to expose students to a range of jobs, to give them the opportunity of talking to employers and to enable them to develop their skills as interviewees.

Two groups of students from Bream Bay attended this day - one group of sixth and seventh formers spent the day behind tea trolleys and reception desks which, if nothing else, convinced them that their chosen career was not to be a receptionist or tea person, while Mr Aston gamely brought a bus load of seniors to the display. The PTA played their part by paying for the bus.

All in all, a worthwhile day and one which it is hoped will be repeated next year.

THE SHOP ASSISTANT

The older woman stared grumpily over the colourful, lolly-covered counter. Her greying hair was dyed a ghastly, mind-reeling purple. Her dull, ordinary eyes were framed with crow's feet. Her eyebrows frowned at me over heavy, sagging bags of dry skin. Her nose I didn't really notice. Her mouth was drawn tight over a row of yellow, dirty, gold-filled teeth. Her neck consisted of sagging bags and wrinkles on which a fake, flaking, pearl necklace loosely clung. The coat that was hanging on her was a bright, revolting display of colours; violent purples, yellows, reds and greens; all splashed together in a hap-dash way. Her voice grated heavily from her aging throat. I could only imagine what the rest of her was like.

Judith Addenbrooke. 3M.

Charles and Diana got engaged today
 The long awaited choice at last revealed
 No more to go their separate ways
 The Queen's sign of approval was sealed.

The press they persisted with pen and film
 Strikes and riots momentarily stopped
 Ornaments and memorabilia came out of the kiln
 To celebrate an occasion not to be topped.

The sun shone brightly
 Along the waiting line
 The horses stepped sprightly
 To get them to the church on time.

With a wedding dress of white
 And a beautiful big smile
 She looked a sight
 As she travelled down the aisle.

The ceremony started
 Andrew had the ring
 Then to the register they parted
 And Kiri Te Kanawa began to sing.

(and private events.....) From the church they came
 All the crowd they cheered
 And going home along the lane
 Not a single horse reared.

YOUNG LOVE

How do I love you
 I love you with all my heart
 And soul.
 Let me express my feelings
 With length, depth and height.

Out on the balcony they stood
 The Prince and Princess of Wales
 The crowd pushed and shoved they would
 One kiss for happiness, never fails.

Heather Guy 3G

I love you like a burning candle
 As long as the candle is lit,
 But if one gets weary, the candle
 Will burn out.

Grooving to the Beat

The love of my heart is so great
 It fills the ocean day and night,
 So I beg you not to hurt my
 Heart.

Groove to the music sound
 come on man! get on down
 move your feet
 to the groovy beat
 decorations on the wall
 bodies strewn all over the hall
 music's loud
 what a crowd
 flashing lights
 obscene sights
 drink and food
 every body's in the mood
 bodies grooving
 music's soothing
 lights are low
 feelings show.

Love in its tallest way is high in
 The sky.
 Then I look down to find my
 Love flirting with another guy.

So the Candle has burnt out,
 Leaving trails of wax,
 As if it is trying to find a
 Way to the ocean.
 And then I fall from the sky
 And land between my love and
 that guy

Colin Wells.

Barbara Stephenson

For three days at the beginning of this year, the newly-opened Forum North complex was transformed into a marae and overrun by 150 kids from schools all over Northland (among them twenty or so BBC pupils). The main purpose of the stay was for each school to make a mural based on a local Maori legend (in our case the "Battle of Waipapa Creek", Takahiwai); then when it was finished it was presented to Forum North. In the process of making the mural we also learnt a lot and had a great time.

On the first day, we were officially welcomed onto the Marae by the Maori elders - after rubbing noses with about fifty elders, we were all slightly cross-eyed by the time we got into Forum North.

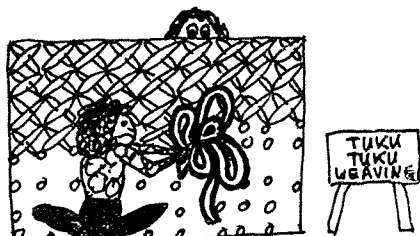
After the welcoming speeches it was straight down to work or so it was planned. Bream Bay's mural only really got started a day later than the others but we soon made up for lost time and had something to be proud of by the end of the session.

During all this, the scene in the main hall was one of utter confusion. The floorspace which wasn't occupied by people was cluttered with piles of flax, chipboard, offcuts, pools of spilt paint, discarded tools and mountains of sawdust. The noise level was incredible - people shouting, singing, chiselling, hammering, saying and playing tapes, but it was a good atmosphere to work in, very relaxed.

As well as working on the mural, we had slide shows, learnt action songs, listened to speeches and learnt a lot about Maori culture. A couple of us also had a crash course in using electric jigsaws, but in my case it wasn't very successful in spite of our expert teachers. Not that it was all work, just the opposite; most of us had time to look out for nice members of the opposite sex, make numerous trips to the home bakery for cream doughnuts or go window shopping round town.

We also had to produce a booklet on our marae experiences, work out a presentation ceremony for the mural and make thankyou speeches to the elders. Mrs. Waerea became expert at rounding us up, handing out pen and paper and keeping us imprisoned until we'd produced a written work for the magazine.

The whole thing was a very worthwhile experience, not to mention a welcome break from school, and our mural is now safely on display in Forum North (it's the one that hangs vertically instead of horizontally). Many thanks to all the people that went, all the people that helped back at school, and especially to all the people that made the stay possible.



At the camp we met the other kids who had come from Bream Bay. After unpacking the cars Fiona, Robyn and myself ventured to the campsite to put up tents etc. It was a new experience for most. Fiona and I assembled two tents and tried helping Mr. McKersey but got in the way. In about two hours the feast was on. Lunch!

After lunch was absorbed we went in search of a waterfall along the picturesque river, but after hours of walking through the bush we gave up and went back.

When back at camp tea got sort of in progress. We lit the fires and put the potatoes on. Our group only cooked potatoes (Thank Goodness); they were hard and raw. Apart from that the food was raw veges and cold meat.

That night it rained though was hot; we had tons of food and lollies which visitors enjoyed. Next morning I woke at six. I tidied the tent while 'sleeping ugly' (Fiona) slept. When she woke we got up and sat by the fire. The adults cooked us breakfast because it was drizzling. Today the hike was on. We were meeting Mr. Phiskie at a gate on the sloshy road to the caves. We started to walk with Mr. Phiskie and his guide, Miss Noakes, while he told the history and since he's blind he told us approximately where the houses were. At the cave we were told the history and how the glow-worm worked their lights. I thought the caves were neat. After leaving Miss Noakes and Mr. Phiskie we travelled up a hill to a Maori Pa where we had lunch.

When we came back we were forced to wash in the freezing stream, all over. The next thing to challenge us was the Blindfold course (its a sort of game where your instruct your partner who is holding a rope.).

After tea we played games in Miringa's tent. That night we ate but no one could be bothered to visit us (I didn't mind).

In the morning the parent decision was it was too wet and we went home. But before we went Mrs. Gordon Senior took us around the native tree course.

Sandra Guy

MCBREEN JENKINS

The large excavators moved through the mire and swamps pulling up the glue like substance that grass once grew on. The huge caterpillar rumbled on, diesel smoke pouring from the blackened exhaust pipe. Pumping and chuffing, the huge bulldozer rumbled up hill and down dale. The gorse-like roses that had once bloomed seasonally, lay blackened in a world of barrenness and puffing, wheezing Hitachi draindiggers pulled their loads of smelly, clayey dirt. The pumps worked chugging and pumping away marsh and swamp water.

It is a land of dirt and burnt gorse, barren. It has a look that seems to cry "This is death!!" When the men go home there is solitude over a scene of the war between nature and civilisation. The odd car that runs by breaks the peace. Then it starts again. The surveyors arrive with theodolites and small landrovers to check that the earth is level. It is a battlefield. Tanks leaving smoke and tracks and the motors like artillery roaring. It is a place where nature has to succumb to the inevitable advance.

Jason Walker. 1W.

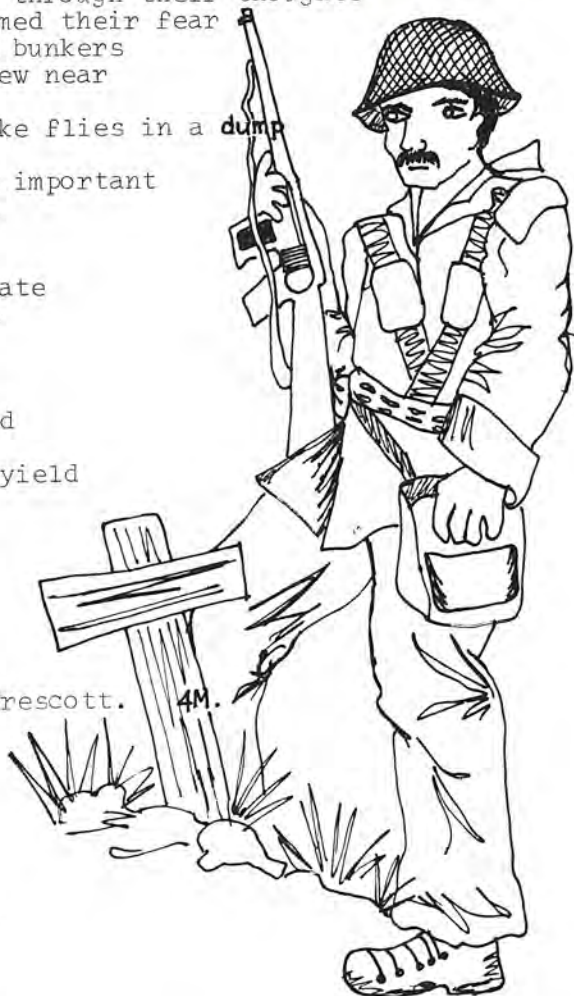
The sound of the bombs shattered through their thoughts
And their determination overwhelmed their fear
They crouched in their sheltered bunkers
Forever waiting as the attack grew near

The enemy swarmed around them like flies in a dump
But not one of them tried to run
The freedom they wanted was more important
Than a bleeding wound from a gun

They had no time to reason
They were left to the hands of fate
They either died in self-defence
Or lived full of self-hate

The painful cry of a soldier
Echoed through the silenced field
He sank down in a pool of blood
To the hands of death he had to yield

The battle was over
The end had begun
The silence was endless
Yet the dead had not won.



T.B. VACCINATIONS

Karen Prescott.

One terrible fate-filled day
I slowly made my way
To the door of the Admin block
I trembled and shook with fear
And wished I was elsewhere.

Yes that dreadful time had come
As all my brains went numb
For the form three TB jabs
They grabbed my arm with glee
Which I gave reluctantly.

As I sat down in the chair
She gave me a meaningful glare
And proceeded to perform the task
The needle went in then out
And I gave one heck of a shout.

She steadied me on my feet
As I left that rotten seat
And I went to stand with the rest
That great ordeal was over
Yes I had certainly showed her.

That I could stand the blister
As I teased my little sister
Whose turn it is next year
And the moral of this story
Is: pain comes before glory
With those terrible TB jabs.



Shelley Newton

"Come on Adrienne! I'm just going to get my pie for lunch. Be back in a minute," I shouted. "All right, I'll sit over here," cried Adrienne. "Hey, neat! I'm first in line," I thought to myself. "Oh no!" I cried. I was pushed to the back of the line. People were saving places for other people.

It took me ten minutes to get my pie. I walked over to where Adrienne was sitting but she was not there. I hunted for her through the mass of older and bossy kids standing on me. At last I found her, hot, thirsty and my pie had popped and was in a mess all over me. I walked over to the drinking tap not watching where I was going. A 5th former tripped me up.

I had a grazed knee and my hot squished pie was all over the foot path. I walked to the tap and the bell went. I took a mouth full of water and my face was pushed into the fountain. I could have screamed and drowned. I walked back to Adrienne, hungry and tired.

What a great life it is being a junior.

Rowan McKay

THE SPARK OF LIFE HAS GONE

The deer was sleek and shy
From its mouth there was no cry
The shot had pierced its heart so light
Had killed the fire that burned so bright
The hunter thought he was great
To kill the deer that God did create
But little did the hunter know
The deer was carrying young below

Lynda Hines. 5S.



Camping

I'M A JUNIOR

I love to go camping,
The fun, and the tramping,
Sleeping on the ground,
With room to go round.

The stars in the sky,
The flying fox, up high,
The muddy slides,
Where we had great rides.

The study of trees
Our grubby knees,
The teacher led,
Us back to bed.

I'm a Junior

My name is Junior Jones,
I live here in my desk.
I come out every lunch time,
To sneak back in again.
I'm like a little hermit,
Who stays in his shell.
Not wanting to come out,
In case I hear the bell.

Simon Couper

Petrina Thorton 1S

Once again we thought this was going to be the non-event of the year, but we were proven wrong, thanks to the P.T.A. and the Social Committee (especially Margaret).

The Gym was transformed from a barren barn suitable only for P.E. and exams to the "Ascot Race Course" complete with "Nags' Gallery", (with such famous horses as Wild Wogan, Ragey Robinson, Des's Desire and Ivan the Terrible), picket fence, members' stand, greenery and a guest appearance by Beaumaris.

The starter's gun went and the prefects were first out of the gates to a slow start in the snow-ball waltz. Things hotted up when we rounded the 50 metre mark with some good old rock and roll that had every one on their feet. This was stopped short as the officials had a break so that the first half of the meeting proved an on - off affair; Fortified by food and drink, the officials finally found their pace and played almost continuously.

The race of the evening, where all records were broken, was the "Monte Carlo." Deborah and Mark sprinted to the finish line leaving all contenders still ready and rearing to go. The Lucky Spot event saw a break-away win when Joanne bit the dust and Donald went on for a solo win.

In the Ascot tradition we saw sophistication and elegance at its best, with men in suits, some even top hats and tails and some truly amazing tie techniques. Hats and gloves were the order of the day for the female race goers. Many periods of fashion were displayed from crinolines (they certainly kept the guys at a distance) to the 20's flapper look, and through the decades to the skin tights and splits of 1981.

At the end of the evening 400 starters' guns popped in unison and led to the novelty race of the evening when Lyn, clutching the last remaining balloon, streaked around the hall with Ian in pursuit, to eventually cross the finish line into Alastair's arms with a bang!

All in all "Ascot 1981" certainly proved to be the social event of the year and was enjoyed by most people who attended.

N.B. For those late starters who nearly didn't make it to the starting gate do buy your tickets well before the final day of sales next year, as it will mean an easier task for the organisers and the continuation of the school ball as the social highlight of the School calendar.



For the fourth time I have hung up my dance outfit in the wardrobe and this time it's going to stay there.

School dances have to be the most excruciating form of torture around. Even if you just look at them from the comfort point of view, they still leave a lot to be desired.

Imagine, if you will, this setting: hard benches decorated with a few prickly, drooping ferns and bare brown walls with the occasional John Travolta poster (with the teeth inked out). The air, not terribly fresh, reeks of sweaty bodies and "Mr Cool" cheap cologne.

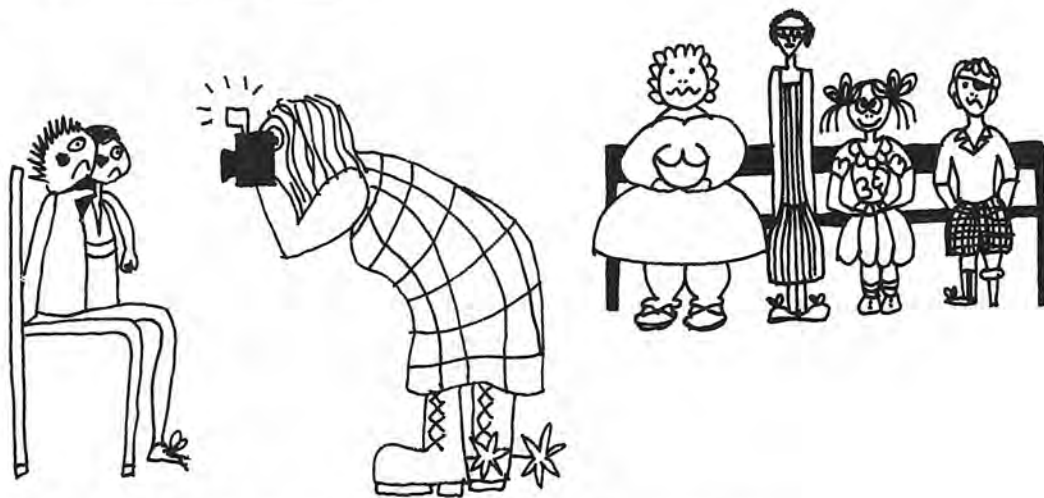
They also have the habit of reducing even the most hopeful to tears. Impatient debutantes with only minor imperfections like braces, spectacles and wooden legs, sit waiting for the dance that never comes.

Every year the scene is the same: blaring music from which there is no respite, bored wallflowers looking on, and the inevitable teacher trying to prove that he/she can still boogie down (and going home with a slipped disc or sprained ankle in the process!)

I don't know why I always end up going to them; I must be a masochist!

THIRD + 4TH FORM DISCO !!!

Denise Limby 5M



THE THIRD AND FOURTH FORM DISCO

On the 7th August the third and fourth form had an "As you like it" disco, which was really great.

The disco started at 7.30 and went to 11.00pm. The DJ was super, music was good and there was a prize for the best dressed. There was not a great number of people on the floor until they had prizes for the best punk dancers.

There were soft drinks and chips for those starving and exhausted dancers, and the biggest problem was rubbish. This was just dropped on the floor, drink spilt and chips crushed on the floor, which was all alright until at the end they turned the lights on and the gym looked more like a rubbish dump. 35

One other thing: the teachers were like police rounding them up from outside, keeping them out of the corners for a quick kiss and cuddle, and all along Ms. Robinson was whipping around with her camera taking photos.....

The disco was good and most people enjoyed themselves.

RobynAnne Kiernan

WEIRD AND WONDERFUL

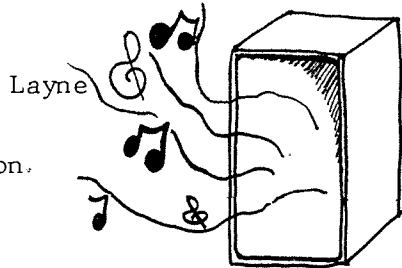
Remember that Friday night back in June? That Friday where you donned your favourite clothes to become either weird or wonderful? Why? Because that was the theme of the 1981 Senior Social.

From 8 o'clock onwards the colourfully decorated gym opened its doors to all those brave enough to fulfill their hidden fantasies. In walked jockey s, cowboy s and one "lovely lady" who attracted the boys immediately.

The competition run during the evening for the best costume produced many winners, but first prize went deservedly to that "lovely lady" (Don't worry, your secret's safe with us, Marky). Best dancer went to Michelle Crowe.

Thanks go to the Social Committee and all those who attended to make it a worthwhile occassion. Thanks also to Stargaze who provided great music throughout the evening. I hope you enjoyed yourselves.

Eds' Note: Layne came first equal for her very own bizarre creation.



TICK, TICK, TICK. THE HAND OF MY WATCH MOVED ON TOWARDS THE FATAL MOMENT

'Tick, tick, tick.' The hands of my watch moved on towards the fatal moment. Only one thousand eight hundred seconds, a one hundred and eighty degree turn of the minute hand a ten thousand eight hundred degree turn of the second hand or if you want to get serious a fifteen degree clockwise turn of the hour hand on a watch. Just half an hour until Mum and Dad get my school report. I hate to think of what I will receive when I hand it over to them. I hope it's just like my last report, at least then I can brace myself for the infliction, execution, crucifixion, call it what you will.

36 'Tick, tick, tick.' One thousand two hundred seconds till the judgement hour. In 20 minutes time I will be among the hundreds of millions (5 or 6) other kids in the same predicament as myself. The teacher has the reports on the desk in full sight of everyone. If she doesn't hand them out soon the tension is going to be too much and the class will break into a state of chaos.

'Tick, tick, tick.' Six hundred seconds to go before the moment of truth. The teacher has started to hand out the reports in some organized way. I just hope it isn't the best reports first because she's $\frac{3}{4}$ of the way through the pile and it still isn't my turn yet. She's coming to me now and there are only a couple left. No, she's gone right past me. At last, she's deposited the envelope on my desk. My name on it seems to be telling me to open it, but Mr Decibel has said to let your parents look at it first.

'Tick, tick, tick.' Five minutes left. It's drawing me nearer, I feel as though I'm going to break under the strain. My hands are moving closer, I'm breaking out in a sweat, my legs and teeth are banging and chattering. I can't stand it any longer... I reach out and get it between my fingers; Swoosh! I drop the envelope to nurse my aching fingers. I look up and see Mr Crayfish hovering about above me with the cane in his hands. He shows his smile and his missing tooth and strides away on the warpath to other poor classes.

'Tick, tick, tick.' My digital watch shows 60 seconds to the last bell of the term. I doubt if it will be the last for me though. I'll probably hear them when Dad gets at me. 30 seconds, the envelope is getting bigger and more frightening to look at, 10 seconds, I begin to reach out for it, I'm ready for the longest walk of my life. Mum's waiting for me now in the carpark; At least she can't hit me in full view of everyone.

Rrrrrrrriiiiiinnnnnnngggggg! I'm caught in the slipstream, being pushed from side to side, barely enough time to grab my bag. I don't understand why they're so willing to get home.

Mum's sitting in the car waiting for me. My feet feel like they're made of stone. I'm clutching the envelope in my pocket, trying to take it out on the thing inside.

"Hullo, love," she greets me, "have you got your report?"

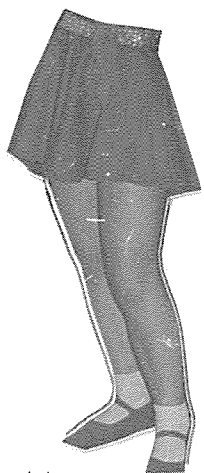
Slowly I hand over the crumpled piece of paper, meanwhile swallowing the lump in my throat.

She opens it up and takes out the report. I take a few quick steps backwards, and brace myself for the lecture. After studying the report for what seems an eternity she says,

"How can you explain that?" and points to the report, "Straight A's, even for English, Good lad!"

Phew, all that worrying for nothing.

Gary Nicholson



Uncovered...



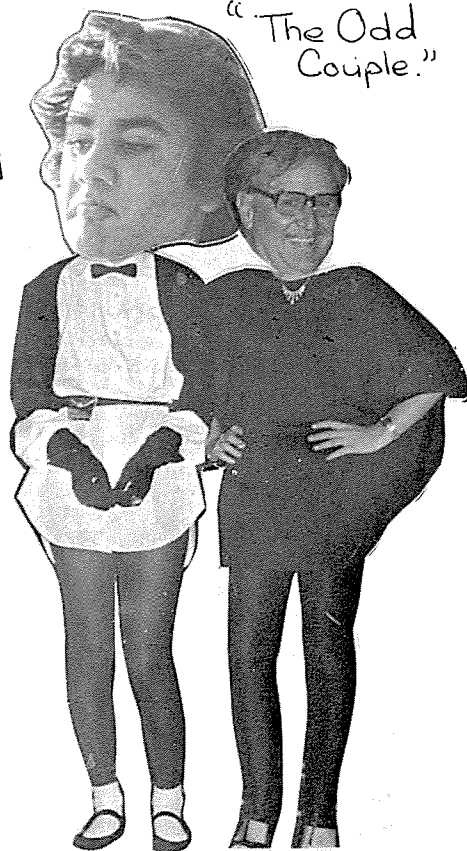
Mrs. Fricker could sell anything!



...Covered



The B.B.C
leggy
look 1981



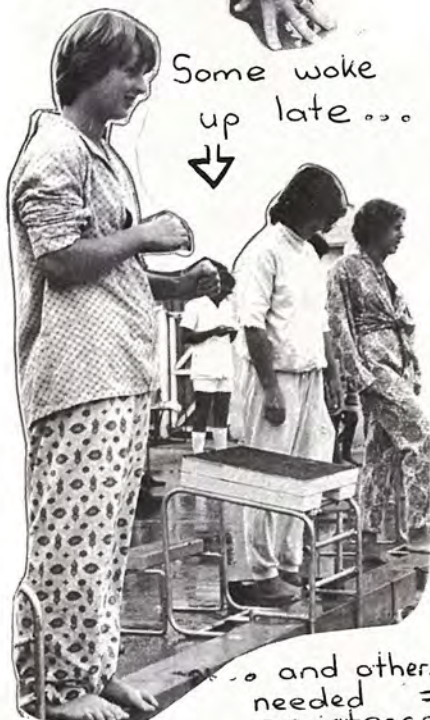
"The Odd Couple."



Bright Legs!



← Mr. Vercoe
thought he'd
won... but
Mr. Flower →
didn't agree.



Some woke
up late...



Swimming
Sports
1981

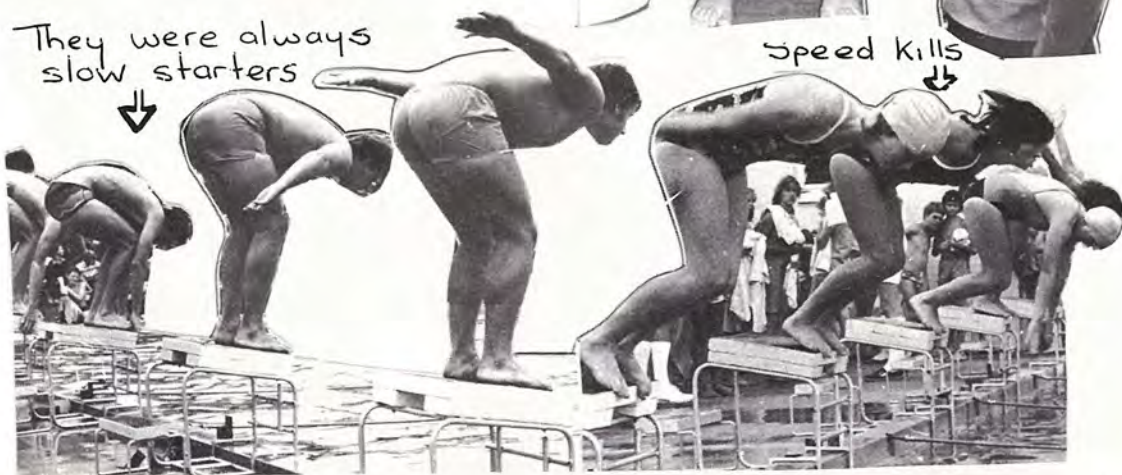


Bang!



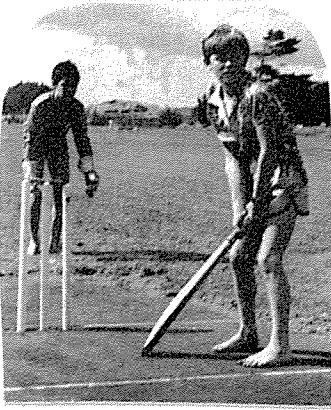
... and others
needed
assistance →

They were always
slow starters



Speed Kills





Now where is that ball?.....

Opps! there it goes.



Sports 1981

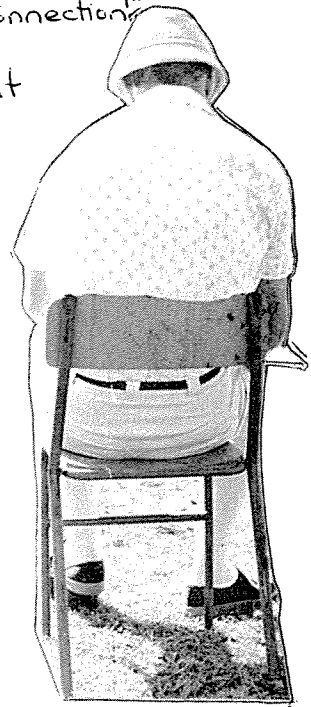


"Here's looking at you and we made the connection!"
(A Waerea effort)

While the teachers sat down on the job!



Now you know why they confiscate them!





just checking

"The Mafia"



with
"hit"
man
Moyle



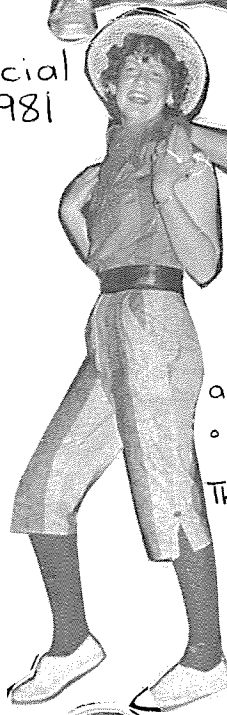
We're
just
good
friends



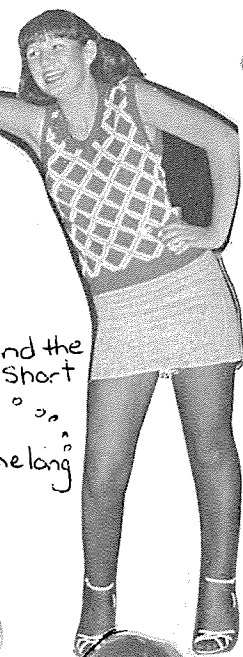
Where
are you
hairy
legs?



Social
1981



and the
Short
The long



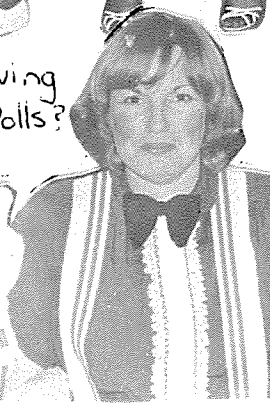
Hey
Greg!
What're
you
doing
over
there?



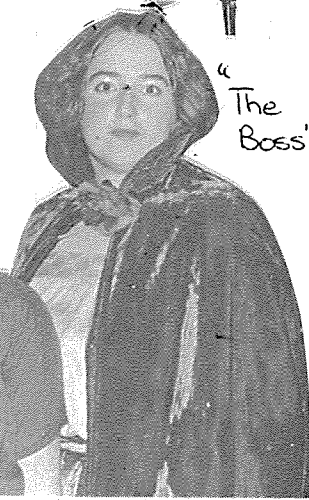
a simple case of over imbibing!!



Living
Dolls?



"The
Boss"



The Pupils of Bream Bay College Present Our Version of 41
a Rock Concert.

THROB '81

By the time you get to read this, THROB '81, will have come and gone but never be forgotten. THROB '81 was born with a grant from the Whangarei Community Arts Council along with Barrie Allen, Mike Klarwill and Lloyd Bushby of "Night Moves".

The idea behind the grant was to encourage Rock Music in the schools music programme which soon led to students, for the first time known, to indulge in a "Rock Concert". Over 20 pupils took to the stage along with microphones, spotlights, professional band backing and a lot of enthusiasm to open-up a new out-look in school life.

A variety of songs were performed, ranging from Ballads like "Bright Eyes", and "Killing Me Softly" to more ragey rock numbers including "Because the Night" and "Don't Do Me Like That!!"

Everyone enjoys the thrill of getting up on stage and "going for it" and for giving all of us this chance we'd like to thank all those who helped in staging the performance especially "Night Moves", Barrie, Mike and Lloyd and Mrs. Waerea.

P.S. Refer to THROB '81 if wanting to sign up a contract with one of the many stars.

People Involved

Lynette Satheley
Andrew McDonald
Angela Wassell
Diane Robertson
Alexandra Gorrie
Linda Cox
Sharon Bracey
Kirsten Zanders
Linda Laurenson
Sally Cocker
Karen Singleton
Lynda Hines
Linda Morgan

Layne Waerea
Tony Davies
Helen Hamilton
Deborah Lawrence
Lara Papich
Susan Denny
Nicky Davies
Karen Williams
Tina Subritsky
Andrea McKersey
Rosemary Pyle
Esther Stephenson

Alun Hodgkinson
Milton Waerea
Shelley Newton
Robyn-Anne Kiernan
Denise Limby
Rachelle Cormier
Nicola Cotterill
Bernice Price
Michelle Reid
Keri Singleton
Alison Davies
Sheree Smith

DISCO DANCING

Dancing, to the beat, trying to hack the heat
Inside hot and stuffy
Stepping, slipping and slidding
Causing the beat to rise
Off and on flashing lights

Dancing and dancing into the night
At midnight still going strong
Noise, the beat slows down
Clench and clap your hands
Into the night
Now its time to stop the hop
Goodbye to the groove.

Bella Leefe. 2F.



ATHLETICS REPORT

43

This year, as usual, competition amongst the athletes was very strong. Record breaking proved hard due to heavy track conditions and strong winds. The relays fought in some close finishes between houses and ended the day with excitement. The winning house was Argyll.

SCHOOL RECORD BREAKERS

Sub-Junior Girls:

V Johnson: Shotput : 7.87m

Intermediate Girls:

S Rudolph: Shotput : 10.50m

L Waerea : Softball throw: 42.16m

Senior Girls:

G Yovich: 100m Hurdles : 17.4s

Sub-Junior Boys:

W Pou : Shotput : 8.64m

M Parks: Cricketball throw: 53.25m

Junior Boys:

I Fraser: 100m Hurdles : 19.5s

Intermediate Boys:

M Shelford: Cricketball throw: 71.60m

Senior Boys:

G Smith : Shotput : 9.76m

Inverness: Relay : 50.2s

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS:

	Girls	Boys
Sub-Junior	Rowan McKay	Kurt Vercoe
Junior	Sandra Petricevich	Ian Fraser
Intermediate	Robyn Hughes	Colin Wells
Senior	Gaylene Yovich	Craig Hughes

LOWER NORTHLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS:

Ruawai hosted this year's Lower Northland athletics. The day turned out very hot, but enjoyable.

RESULTS:

Junior Girls:

F McCathie: 1st : Long Jump

Z Tihema : 1st : Discus

J Hughes : 3rd: 100m Hurdles

S Currie : 2nd: High Jump

Senior Girls:

G Yovich: 1st : 100m Hurdles

: 3rd : Long Jump

A Sibun : 2nd : High Jump

R Vercoe : 3rd : 400m

Intermediate Boys:

C Wells: 3rd: 200m

Intermediate Girls:

S Rudolph: 1st: Discus (Record)

: 1st: Shotput (Record)

M Crowe : 1st: 100m Hurdles

Junior Boys:

I Fraser: 1st: 100m Hurdles

D Dyke : 2nd: High Jump

G Milner: 2nd: Shotput

R Aim : 3rd: 800m

Senior Boys:

C Hughes: 1st: 800m

: 1st: 400m

G Smith : 1st: 100m Hurdles

M Waerea: 3rd: 100m Hurdles

NORTHLAND CHAMPIONSHIPS:

As usual the Northland Champs were held at Okara Park. Unfortunately the showery weather created very slippery conditions.

RESULTS:

Intermediate Girls:

S Rudolph: 1st: Discus
: 1st: Shotput

Senior Girls:

A Sibun : 3rd: High Jump
G Yovich : 2nd: Long Jump

Junior Boys:

I Fraser: 3rd: 100m Hurdles

Senior Boys:

C Hughes: 3rd: 800m

NORTH ISLAND CHAMPIONSHIP:

Shiree Rudolph gained a place in the Northland team to compete in the North Island Championships in Hastings.

SWIMMING SPORTS

Swimming sports again were a great success with 15 records broken. The heats were run on a Monday afternoon and the finals were on a Wednesday.

There was plenty of fun and games and lots of laughs when the pyjama race was on. Championship winners were presented at the end of swimming sports.

ROSS was the winning house again.

The championship winners were:

Seniors:	Richard Aston and Susan Denny
Intermediates:	Mark Wallace and Margaret Aston
Juniors:	Dean Dyke and Michelle Kiernan
Sub Juniors:	Ian Van Kretschmar and Paula Draper/ Selina Gordon

The records that were broken are:

Junior Girls:	Michelle Kiernan	Breaststroke 25m	21.5s
	Michelle Kiernan	100m Medley	1.41.5s
Intermediate Girls:	Susan Addenbrooke	Breaststroke 50m	48.6s
	Alison Scotland	50m Freestyle	35.8s
	Shirley Cann	100m Medley	1.41.2s
Senior Girls:	Susan Denny	100m Freestyle	1.18.6s
	Susan Denny	50m Freestyle	35.3s
	Susan Denny	100m Medley	1.28.8s
Sub Junior Boys:	Ian Van Kretschmar	50m Freestyle	37.3s
	Ian Van Kretschmar	25m Breaststroke	22.8s
	Ian Van Kretschmar	100m Freestyle	1.31.0s
	Damon Rudolph	25m Backstroke	21.1s
Intermediate Boys:	Colin Wells	50m Freestyle	31.4s
	Colin Wells	50m Backstroke	39.5s
	Mark Wallace	50m Breaststroke	42.4s
Senior Boys:	Richard Aston	50m Freestyle	31.3s
	Richard Aston	100m Freestyle	1m11s
	Richard Aston	200m Medley	3m 19.04s
Open Fairley Cup 200m	Susan Denny	3m	05.4s
	Richard Aston	2m	38.1s

The school sent a large team of competitors to Warkworth. Bream Bay gained many places (which everyone deserved). Mahurangi and Bream Bay swimmers shone with good team spirit and sportsmanship.

Our placings were:

45

Sub Junior Girls:	H Cann	1st	25m Breaststroke
	S Gordon	3rd	100m Freestyle
	P Draper	1st	25m Backstroke
	P Draper	1st	25m Freestyle
	P Draper	1st	50m Freestyle
Junior Girls:	S Newton	2nd	100m Backstroke
Intermediate Girls:	S Addenbrook	2nd	100m Breaststroke
	L McCathie	2nd	50m Breaststroke
	S Cann	3rd	400m Freestyle
Senior Girls:	S Denny	1st	100m Backstroke
	S Denny	2nd	100m Freestyle
	D Milner	1st	50m Backstroke
Sub Junior Boys:	I Van Kretschmar	1st	25m Breaststroke/ New Record
	I Van Kretschmar	1st	100m Freestyle
	D Rudolph	1st	25m Backstroke
	D Rudolph	2nd	25m Freestyle
	I Van Kretschmar	1st	50m Freestyle
Junior Boys:	D Dyke	3rd	50m Breaststroke
Intermediate Boys:	M Wallace	3rd	50m Breaststroke
	B Parke	2nd	100m Breaststroke
Senior Boys:	R Aston	2nd	50m Breaststroke
	R Aston	2nd	100m Freestyle
	R McKay	3rd	50m Backstroke
	I Stacey	3rd	100m Breaststroke

The swimmers who gained 1st or 2nd from Lower North went forward and swam for Lower North Secondary Schools at the Northland Secondary Schools swimming.

On behalf of Bream Bay swimming squad we would like to thank Mr Stevenson for all his time and effort he has spent coaching us, as we certainly did improve. I hope next year is just as successful for Bream Bay swimmers. Even better!

Susan Denny

The Interschool Golf Competition

On Sunday 3rd of May Bream Bay College sent four representatives to the Northland Golf Club to compete in the Interschool golf tournament. The boys played eighteen holes in the morning and nine holes in the afternoon during which they tried to gather as many Stableford points as possible, and tried to have as low a score as possible. The Bream Bay College competitors finished first in the Stableford section and second in the gross section. They just missed out on getting the trophy, but for their efforts they each received a large torch. The tournament was run by the Northland Golf Association and was supported by various sponsors from all over the region.

The team members were : Richard Aston, John Hamett, Sean Lynch and Mitchell Waerea.

Richard Aston 6V

CRICKET REPORTTEAM MEMBERS:

COACH: MR BUTLER

MANAGER: GREG SMITH

Sean Lynch
 Terence Groom
 Alun Hodgkinson
 Kim Singleton
 Rex McKay
 Kevin McKay
 John Harnett

Murray Byles
 George Wynyard
 Jeremy Hill
 Graham Best
 Mitchell Waerea
 Richard Gilmore
 Greg Smith

It may seem from the outcome of the games played that the team has had another bad year with the sport. But while (it may be that) we lost and drew without a win the team had the spirit to maintain our best performance.

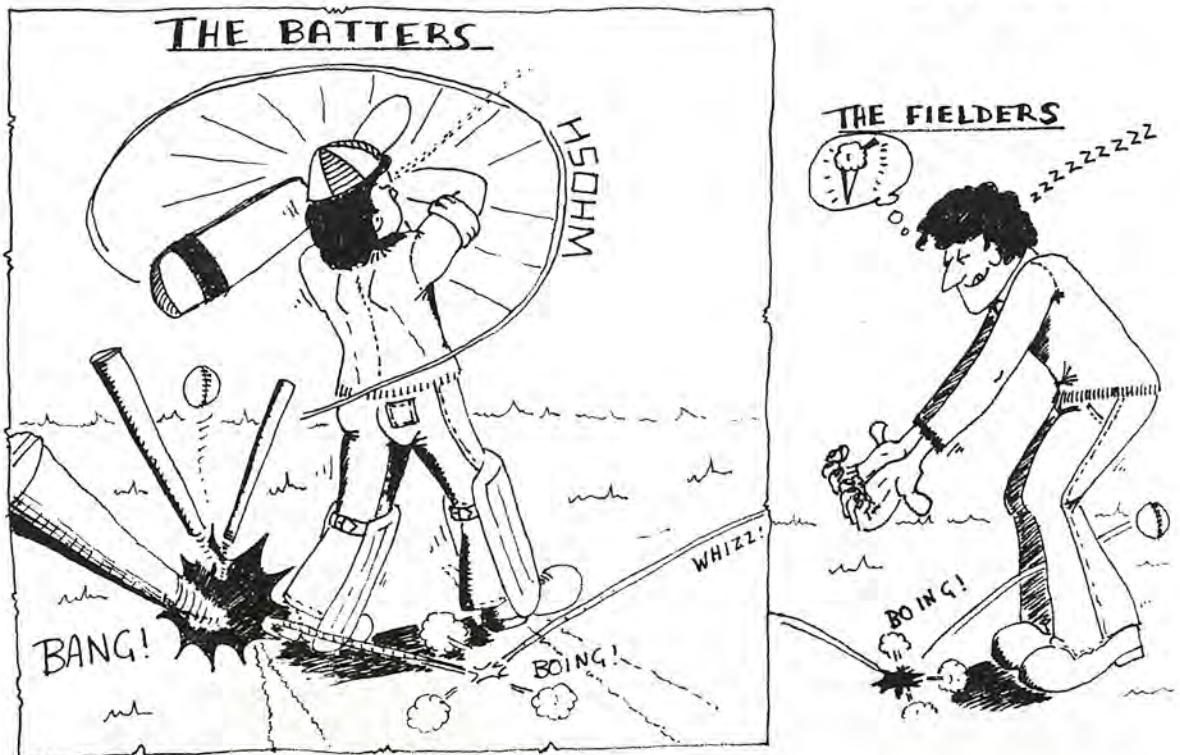
Thanks are given to each team member for accomplishing their individual task which contributed to the high standard.

Special thanks to Mr Butler for spending his time teaching us the tricks of the game (as well as the rules!) and to the fellow students in support of the sport.

Top honours are shared between Sean Lynch, Greg Smith, Terence Groom and Jeremy Hill. Sean holds the top bowling figures of 3 wickets for 9 runs, followed by Greg with 3 for 13. Terence and Jeremy were the two high scoring batters during the season.

To next year's team and to the team after may our good luck, with those of the years before, be with you.

Greg Smith.



BOYS' SOFTBALL

47

This year Bream Bay College held the Northland Zone of the Secondary Schools Softball Tournament in February. This was officially run by the Waipu Pirates Softball Club and with Whangarei referees.

Saturday had come and the weather was ideal for playing softball. The day was hard and long, playing three different schools. Kamo, Pompallier and Tikipunga.

We were out to beat the defending champions (Kamo High School) but, in our first game we lost 5 to 3. In our next two games we defeated Tikipunga and Pompallier.

After a tiring game, lemonade and other foods were available and all the teams remarked on how well the tournament was run. Altogether it was a memorable day and I would like to thank, on behalf of the team, our coaches, Mr. Jane and Mr. Lee, for their time and assistance.

I'm sure we will be able to thrash the pants off Kamo and win the Competition (I think I said that last season) next year, 1982.

Mitch

Team Members

V. Poutama (Capt)
P. Sanderson
R. Hardiman
M. Shelford

C. Gordon
G. Smith
R. Kauwhata
P. Pou

R. Tihema
P. Hardiman
C. Wells
M. Waerea

GIRLS' SOFTBALL

The softball season started off quite successfully at the beginning of this year for our girls' softball team who continued to win every game at the Northland Secondary Softball Tournament, which was held here at Bream Bay. The climax of the tournament MUST have been our last game where we played against Kamo High; with the crowd's supporting and Shiree's good chucking we succeeded in running Kamo out...

Anyway, being the winners of the Tournament, our squad went down to another tournament in Auckland, representing Whangarei, where we got totally zapped!!! But we didn't come home as losers - we made sure we beat Bay of Islands!

Our team contained a number of new, young girls who were just getting the hang-of-the game but I'm sure they all enjoyed playing and will look forward to further games...

The squad was coached by Mrs Waerea and we thank her for the time and effort she put in for us.

Deb ...

TEAMS PLAYED

		<u>TEAM</u>	
Pompallier	- W		
Tikipunga	- W	Deborah Milner	Sandra Groom
Otamatea	- W	Tracey Poutama	Elizabeth Lyndsay
		Shiree Rudolph	Zella Tihema
Fraser	- L	Layne Waerea	Helen Bellve
Counties	- L	Vicki Sinclair	Angela Wassell
Bay of Islands	- W		

LOWER NORTHLAND CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

The venue for this year's champ's was Pivac farm, and Bream Bay College, being the closest school, became the hosts.

The B.B.C. helpers got there early and dug the longdrops, set up the tents and put out the markers. This took about an

hour. Soon after, the busloads of runners arrived and the meeting soon got underway.

The junior races came first with the B.B.C. team running well and gaining a few respectable places - the major placings being taken by the other, larger schools with bigger teams.

After another quarter of an hour the starter had set off the intermediate girls; then the boys. Both times half the runners came across the finish line exhausted - there was no doubt about it, it was a hard course.

One unfortunate pupil also learnt that squatting over one of the outdoor conveniences B.B.C. had dug was particularly hard - especially when the tent collapsed as he struggled to fish his shoe out of the hole!

Some time later the stage was set for the seniors to show how it was done. Soon they had set off across the paddocks and, like most of the other runners had one question on their conscience - "should I walk or run?". Many runners from the school gained good placings in these events.

After the races had finished the goodbyes were said and the other schools climbed onto their buses and left - leaving B.B.C. to clean up.

At this point, the championships finished. It had been a successful day, thanks to the officials, Mr Fricker and many others. I hope next year the school will have another good team ready to compete and perhaps better the performances the runners have gained this year.

Major placings in individual events were:

Roger Aim	4th	Junior Boys	Glen Crofskey
Caren Denny	3rd	Senior Girls	
Craig Hughes	9th	Senior Boys	

SOCCER

The team this year has shown a high standard of play. We worked as a team, pushing the ball round well.

Many of the players played last year producing a settled side this season.

For the half dozen years that soccer has been a part of the Past Pupils day, the school has been defeated. It is proof of the individual skills and team work of this year's 1st Eleven that, for once, the Past Pupils were defeated.

Their loss of course, may be due to the Penfolds sparkling 'purple' shirts worn by the 1st Eleven, in an attempt to alter the focus of the Past Pupils' concentration.

Results:

Bream Bay	vs	Rodney - won 4 - 2
	vs	Kerikeri - lost 1 - 6
	vs	Mahurangi - won 6 - 2
	vs	Past Pupils - won 3 - 2

It is to be hoped that this standard, and an even higher one, will be maintained by future Bream Bay 1st Eleven sides.

John Crawley

1ST XI GIRLS SOCCER

Yet another season has gone by. This last season has been an enjoyable one for all. We fielded a young but strong team, and all played extremely well.

RESULTS:

49

Bream Bay	v	Otamatea High School	Won	3 - 2
Bream Bay	v	Rodney College	Drew	2 - 2
Bream Bay	v	Mahurangi College	Lost	5 - 3

As the results show we had a pretty even season, and an enjoyable one. On behalf of the soccer team I would like to thank Mr Flower for his encouragement and support. Jo-anne Currie

HOCKEY

The 1st XI girls' hockey team enjoyed a very successful season this year due mostly to the tremendous team spirit and the support of our coach and shrieking goalie (who shall remain anonymous).

At the beginning of the season we played a relegation match to try and get into the Whangarei Womens' Senior A grade. Unfortunately we lost in a very close and exciting game. However we enjoyed our Senior B competition and managed to come 2nd equal.

During the first week of the August holidays we played in a tournament in Tauranga. This tournament proved to be a very successful one for hockey and fun. We came home with one black eye, a broken finger, numerous bruises, a winners' certificate and a host of happy memories.

Thanks to everyone who supported our fund raising attempts, to Debbie Coutts, Elizabeth Lindsay and Chrysanne Graves for coming to Tauranga with us, to our manager Mrs Crowe and coach Mrs Waerea. Finally, thanks to the team members who all made this year's 1st XI a fabulous team to be in.

TEAM:

C. Gordon (Vice Captain)	
S. Lindsay	L. Waerea
S. Denny	C. Johns
M. Crowe	J. Lindsay (Captain)
A. McKenzie	A. Foster
R. Waerea	G. Yovich

REPRESENTATIVES:

J. Lindsay
L. Waerea
M. Crowe
A. Foster

Coach: Rose Waerea

Northland Under 18 - L. Waerea

SCHOOL RESULTS: Versus Keri Keri 1/1
Mahurangi Lost 3/2
Rodney Drew 2/2
Otamatea Won 4/1
Past Pupils Won 4/0

Joanne Lindsay. 6V.

SECOND GRADE HOCKEY - 'A TEAM'

All of the Girls in the team this year improved greatly on their hockey skills and ability. Three of the girls were chosen for the country team, these girls were Colleen Dyer, Julie Grant and RobynAnn Kiernan.

Unfortunately we missed on the cup this year but we managed to come 4th in the grade we were in. We combined well as a team and the games we lost we did our best.

Thanks to Miss Wogan and to all the parents who supported us throughout the season.

The team was:	Margaret Aston	Kim	O'Callaghan
	RobynAnn Kiernan	Leanne	Smith
	Colleen Dyer	Maria	Wooding
	Julie Grant	Sarah	Wickham
	Devina Schultz	Kim	Davies
	Susan Graves		

RobynAnn Kiernan. 4W.

2nd XI HOCKEY TEAM

Team: Chrysanne Graves, Kim Stone, Linda Cox, Christine Lewin, Jillian Crowe, (Captain) Pat Wright, Tanya Johnson, Elizabeth Lindsay, Ilsa Thompson, Vicki Sinclair, Debbie Coutts.
Reserve: Alison Scotland. Coach: Mrs Lindsay.

Our team has had a successful year, winning the Reserve B grade, and no knock-out competition.

Representative under-15 Whangarei: Debbie, Tanya and Elizabeth.
Country team: Jillian, Tanya, Debbie, Elizabeth, Kim, Pat and Linda.

FORM 1 HOCKEY

The form one hockey team this year did quite well but sometimes we had our ups and downs. But we wouldn't have done it without our coach Mrs Zanders. She was very helpful to all of us. The people in the team were:

Becky Littlewood	Tracey Smith	Nicky Davies
Vicky Calvert	Katrina Pivac	Rowan McKay
Lisa Windley	Alison Kay	Joanne Hines
Kristen Zanders	Julie Hughes	Louise O'Meara

THIRD FORM HOCKEY

This year the third form team came third after being put up into a higher grade.

The players were:	Judith Addenbrooke	Rowan Johns
	Helen Bellve	Janene Reid
	Philippa Fraser	Susan Schultz
	Heather Guy	Adrienne Thompson
	Michelle Kiernan	Diane Robertson
	Anna Lindsay	

Northland under 14 Rep. - Anna Lindsay who also made the North Island team.

Whangarei under 15 - Janene Reid Diane Robertson
Philippa Fraser Rowan Johns

Thanks to Mrs Anne Johns, our coach, for her time and support.

BOYS HOCKEY - 1st XI 2nd GRADE

For the second year in succession the Boys 1st XI won their competition. They received the G.D. Horn cup for their efforts. It was a commendable win as they were in the men's grade and managed to complete the season with only one loss.

Four of the players were chosen for a Northland under 15 team which⁵¹ played in Auckland in the May holidays. They were Murray Byles, Brian Johns, Milton Waerea and Stuart Reid. Two of these boys, Stuart and Murray, were chosen for the tournament team.

A big thanks must go to their coach Mr R. Reid for his regular coaching sessions and his interest in the boys.

The Team:	Stuart Reid	-	Captain	Colin	Smith
	Brian Johns	-	V. Captain	Dieter	Challenor
	Murray Byles			Keith	Bellve
	Milton Waerea			Stephen	Grant
	Joe McNamara			Andrew	Gordon
	Connon Gardiner			Peter	Wickham
	John Fulton				

FORM 2 - BOYS HOCKEY

This year the Form 2 boys were placed 2nd in their grade. They were a strong team consisting of

Angus	Lindsay	Douglas	Burgoyne
Mark	Johns	Lee	McIntyre
Stephen	Brown	Steven	Kay
James	McCullough	Jason	Bradley
David	Byles	Wade and Pat	Hillier

Northland Representatives

Lee McIntyre
David Byles

Northland Hatch Cup Team

Angus Lindsay

A special thanks to our coach, Mr. Byles.

David Byles. 2C.

NETBALL

The 1981 Netball Team had an enjoyable season thanks to their coach 'Aunty Noeline' (who incidentally has a weakness for chocolate).

The A Team won against all the schools we have winter sports fixtures with, except at Otamatea, where we had some interesting situations with the referee. The B Team also had a successful season but their results could not quite line up to the A Team's reputation.

The school A Team consisted of:-

M Verhoeven	S Palmer
M Abercrombie	L McCathie
R Vercoe	L Newton
J Currie	

The school B Team consisted of:-

M Verhoeven	W Perkinson
M Cannon	A McKersey
K Millar	G Lock
A Woodward	

52 Of course one cannot forget the last game of the season. The A Team's greatest win, expected of course, was over the "Past-its" and their effort sure showed their physical state - although I can't say that the game was completely plain sailing.

Good luck to next year's Netball Teams, and I challenge you, as an up-and-coming "Past-it", to maintain the reputation of the Bream Bay A Netball Team that continued to develop in the 1981 season.

The Netball Nuts

If any of you netball fans haven't noticed our Form One and Two Saturday netball team yet, well you will next netball season. We will start preparing our third form team next year in February to strengthen and prepare our team for competition in Kensington, but this time we want plenty of support from our MALE and female fellow pupils. We gratefully thank our helpful coach Miss Carter and appreciate parents' interest and assistance. We began as a weak team then as the season went by we developed a fairly strong team. We triumphantly came second in our grade.

Inez Perkinson GA (Capn)
Carol McKersey C
Nicola Daniel GD
Janine Halloran GS

Amanda Davies WD
Brenda Cann WA
Nicola Cotterill GK
Helen Cann Reserve

TENNIS REPORT

Bream Bay College entered a team in the Northland Secondary Schools Tennis Tournament again this year.

There were teams from far and wide, and the competition proved to be too tough for us. However we had an enjoyable day.

The team was: Rex McKay, Kevin McKay, Stephen Byles,
Margaret Abercrombie, Joanne Lindsay and Carolyn Johns.

YACHTING REPORT

In March of this year Mr Vercoe took several Bream Bay College pupils to compete as a team in the Northland Secondary Schools Championships at Parua Bay.

Conditions were blustery, to say the least; gale-force winds forced many competitors to withdraw. B.B.C. competitors were Mark and Greg Williams, Mark and Todd Vercoe, Brett and Nicola Daniel, Troy Schultz, Gavin Palmer and Grant McCullum.

The team acquitted itself well, with Brett Daniel winning the P class section, and Mark Williams gaining an "outstanding performance" for finishing the course in his Paper Tiger.



After the humiliating experiences of the 1980 1st XV, this year's squad went about the task of putting Bream Bay College Rugby back on the map. The team started its season with a good win against Kerikeri, before playing in the Murray Jones Shield competition. Although we were unsuccessful in winning the shield, due to an absence of key players against Rodney, the team was fairly successful, endeavouring to run the ball to the utmost. This was especially noticeable against Ruawai.

The results were:

Bream Bay College	vs	Kerikeri - Won 28 - 14
	vs	Mahurangi - Won 12 - 0
	vs	Rodney Lost 17 - 6
	vs	Otamatea - Lost 12 - 3
	vs	Orewa - Won 22 - 4
	vs	Ruawai - won 54 - 4
	vs	Old Boys - Lost 24 - 6

Many thanks to Mr.Vercoe and Mr.Butler for their lunch times sacrificed and their efforts as coaches.

Team Members

Robert Hardiman
Mitchell Waerea
Craig Hughes
Carl Gordon
Mathew Morunga
Shane Birchall
Claude Shepherd

Russell Hardiman
Colin Wells
Peter Pou
David Neal (VC)
Kim Singleton (C)
Greg Smith

Mark Williams
Mario Shelford
Rex McKay
Michael Dyson
Alastair Anderson
Sean Mitchell

BASKETBALL

Bream Bay had 3 teams (2 girls' and 1 boys') entered in the Whangarei Secondary Schools Basketball League.

The Girls 'B' struggled to find any real form but must be congratulated for persisting against very strong opposition. Perhaps next year will be their year.

The Senior boys team were playing good ball by the end of the season, finishing fourth in the Boys' 'A' grade section. The team made its play round Sean Lynch whose height made him dominant in every game. Carl Gordon, Mitchell Waerea and Paul Sanderson also played well.

The Senior Girls' team won the Girls 'A' Grade section this year after being runners up for the last 2 years. The strong nucleus of Deborah Milner, Shiree Rudolph and Tracey Poutama were hard for other teams to beat. Deborah was an excellent captain and always led by example. New players this year were Sandra Groom and Michelle Reid who gave good performances in the latter part of the season.

Games during our Inter-school sports fixtures were few and far between but those we had resulted thus:-

BOYS A v's Rodney College won 33-29
v's Otamates H.S. lost 50-35

GIRLS A v's Rodney College won 49-10
v's Otamatea H.S. lost 12-10

Boys' team: S. Lynch, M. Waerea, C. Gordon, P. Sanderson,
R. Hardiman, C. Wells, L. Kauwhata.

Girls' teams: D. Milner, S. Rudolph, T. Poutama, L. Waerea,
C. Gordon, M. Reid, S. Groom, T. Subritsky,
R. Hughes.

Interhouse Sports Cup - Overall points to date

	<u>Sutherland</u>	<u>Argyll</u>	<u>Ross</u>	<u>Inverness</u>
Swimming Sports	4	6	10	2
Athletic Sports	4	10	2	6
Cross Country	2	4	10	6
Winter Sports forms1 & 2	2	3	5	1
Winter Sports forms3 & 4	3	5	1	2
Winter Sports forms5,6&7	2	1	5	3
Sub-total	17	29	33	20
Summer Sports (to be played)				
Grand Total				

PAST PUPILS DAY:

55

REMEMBER ME, MR. WRIGHT??

.... LITTLE CUTHBERT - THE ONE YOU USED
TO HAVE A GO AT IN WOODWORK EVERY WEEK..

PITY ABOUT THAT, EH?!

**BREAM BAY
COLLEGE..**

PROGRAMME..

The weather smiled on the school -
(for the afternoon) and probably
helped wear the oldies out - they
went down to the present pupils:

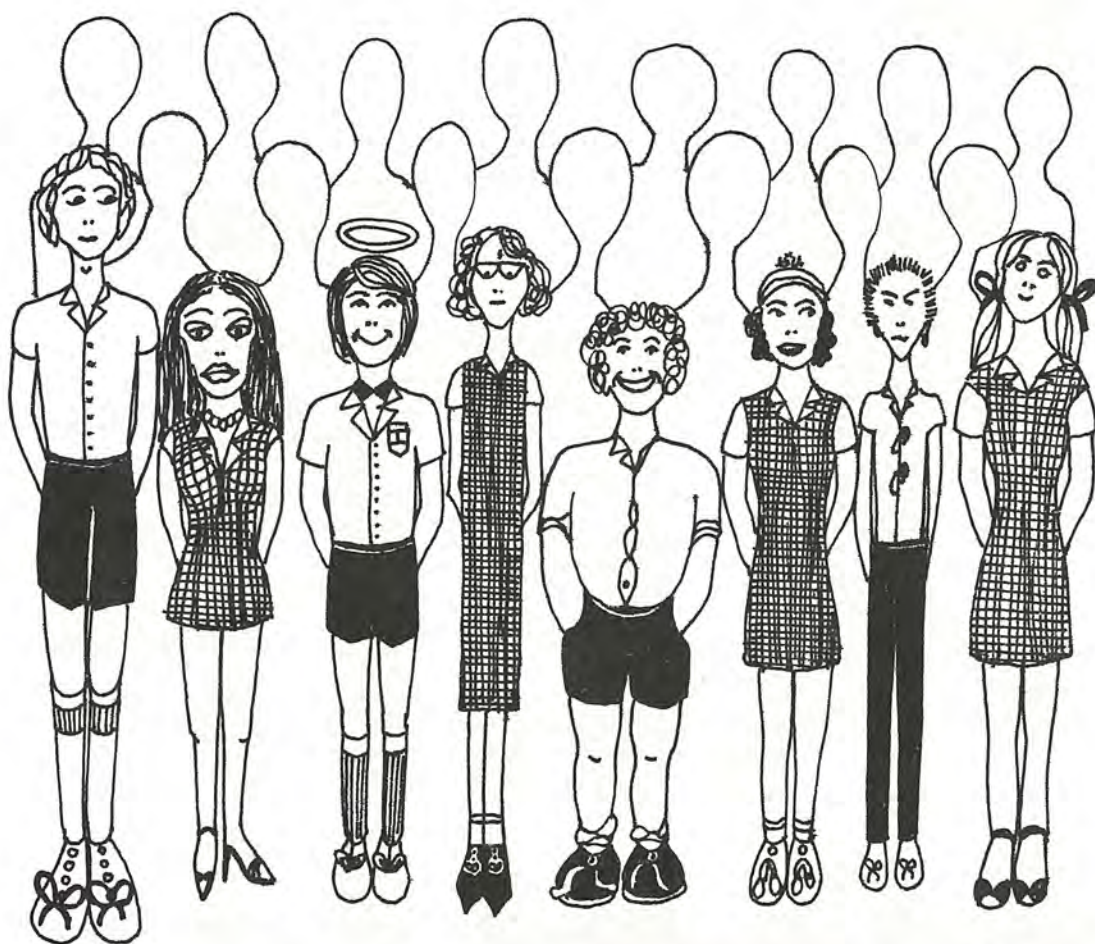
Hockey (Girls)	PAST	0	PRESENT	4
Hockey (Boys)	PAST	5	PRESENT	1
Netball	PAST	6	PRESENT	27
Rugby	PAST	24	PRESENT	6
Soccer	PAST	2	PRESENT	3 or 4

Victuals supplied through smoke and
sweat by the Hockey girls in aid of
their travel fund also went down well.

LEE

FORM PAGES

BREAM BAY COLLEGE 1981



11

AMOS Paul "What number are you up to, Brendon?"
ANTUNOVICH Dean "What do we do when we've finished?"
COUPER Simon "Gee, I've forgotten to bring my ukelele again."
FRICKER Adam "Can't I just leave it in black and white?"
HILL Jon "What was that again, Mr. Lee?"
KEITH Nolan "Heh, heh, heh, heh...."
LYNCH Adrian "Shut up, Damon and get on with your work. What
are we doing?"
MILLAR David "Mr. Lee, Katrina's annoying me again"
MORRIS Greg "Any homework this Friday, Mr. Lee?"
PAPICH Brendon "What number are you up to, Paul?"
PELLOW Mark "Shut up you guys"
PICARD Mark "Here's last week's work. I'll give you today's
next week"
RUDOLPH Damon "Can I borrow your pen, ruler, rubber.....anything?"
WHYTE Andrew "I can't think of anything to write....."

BYRNE Vanessa "Doubt it, Jock"
HARRISON Felencia "If only I had a decent desk...."
JOHNS Adrienne "The girls were good but some of the boys were
terrible"
KAY Alison "I think green looks best on my nails, don't you?"
MCCATHIE Shonagh "Yes, Damon, but bring it back when you're finished"
MCKAY Rowan "You stupid gherkin"
MCLEAN Joely "Have you heard this cue, you guys?"
MORGAN Alison "Any guitar practice today?"
PIVAC Katrina "I did not, David. You started it....."
ROBERTSON Heather "Here's the roll, Mr. Lee"
SCHULTZ Karen "I wasn't here yesterday. Do I have to do thatwork?"
SHEPHERD Jane "If only Mr. Lee could hear me the first time...."
SMITH Tracey "Can I use your Twink, Joely?"
RODGERS Odele "Gosh, some of the boys in this class are silly"

Mr. LEE "Roll on Christmas"

BOYS IN 1M

There was Gollywog Gavin and Michael Fisher with Rolls Royce Rodger, Winking Wati, Silly Steven and Malcolm Talc, Brainless Brent, Teapot Tony, Handy Andrew, Calculator Craig, Flash Gordon and Astronaut Albert, Big Bevan, Kangaroo Kevin, Pushing Paul and Grant's Gun. When all were in Rolls Royce Roger, Silly Steven had taken the engine out, so while they were looking for the engine that Silly Steven had taken, Handy Andrew gave Rolls Royce Roger a shine up. And last of all, Calculator Craig made new sums for Gollywog Gavin.

New Zealand's a land of many a tale,
There's horses and goats and occasional whale,
But the tale land,
Has turned to the hand,
Of man with hammer and nail.



Q. Who invented the five day week?

A. Robinson Crusoe, because he had all his work done by Friday.

Patient: Doctor, Doctor I feel like a bridge

Doctor: What's come over you man?



This Pied Piper of Hamelin was
an item put on for junior assembly.
Fiona Proctor was the Pied Piper.
The rest of the class did minor
parts as children, council and rats.

The other members are:

Sharon Bracey
Sandra Guy
Deanne Parkes
Sharon Teh
Karen Zimmer

Norah Croonen
Robin Hardiman
Fiona Proctor
Kim Tyson
Marileen Kingi
Lynley Patrick

Larissa Gorrie
Joanne Hines
Miringa Scott
Shanlyn Webb
Karen Wall

1S CLASS REPORT

We were all highly excited when we staggered into camp. Mr Stevenson generously offered us a granny SMITH apple each, so the MESSENGER boy told MEGAN to share them around.

After that we ran around the TRAIL and a GUY with JONATHON kicked a rusty CANN and she got really angry. NICOLA ran into a LITTLEWOOD and NICKI walked gingerly through a clump of bent REIDS.

SHARLEEN and GEOFFREY sat by the HITA while MARK and ROYDEN got stuck in the PADDY fields and LOUISE broke STEELE with her bare hands. PETRINA was surprised to see RUDOLPH the red-nosed reindeer, while trying to find a cure for RICHARD who was suffering from indigestion after he had eaten too MUCH hot CURRIE which made him run to the JOHN near FINLAYSON creek.

When SHONA arrived in our class she saw a photo of IAN up a tree and she reckoned nothing would HOLT her from next year's trip, regardless of HUGHES class she was in.

1 S CLASS REPORT

GHOSTLY TALES

Girls grabbing each other,
Hooting owls in the silent night,
Outside trees make scary shadows,
Screaming girls stand closer together.
Tents dark and some empty,
Lamps burning low,
Yapping dogs can be heard in the distance.

Tales told in groups,
Almost everyone was scared,
Laughing can't be heard, only cries of fear.
Every tent had its secret,
Shrieking stops as drowsy people fall asleep.

BRADFORD'S CLASS (1W) with apologies to Mr.WEIR, BA, Dip Tch,WO*

While attending Willow Park, SHAYNE WASSELL declared that if he could not become an actor, he would apply to be the new replacement for the Waipu Fire Brigade siren. Elsewhere in Auckland, LISA WINDLEY and KURT VERCOE were proving that friction can be overcome on the ice. Highflyer STEVEN BELLVE, star of the Creek Jump, found that parachutes are necessary in the Mt.Eden crater.

* * * * *

Rumours that DEREK HEIWARI will join the Professional Road Racing circuit next year were hotly denied, as were rumours flying around the Boomerang Takeaways that DEON SOMNER and NELSON RICKEY would change to soccer next year. No smoke without fire!

* * * * *

ESTHER STEPHENSON, TRACEY BROWN and KRISTEN ZANDERS astounded everyone with the news that their group might break up if they were not allowed to cross house barriers by sitting together. However, ROWAN DAWES and DENISE PICKERILL only added to the noise by talking constantly about all they did at the weekend and planning their new outfits for the next disco.

* * * * *

ANITA REDDY, JUDI BELFIELD and JASON MOFFAT left quietly without their redundancy pay. MARK SINTON however was broken-hearted, leaving his girl behind, and SANDRA WARNER's departure meant that the long-awaited LP with JASON WALKER would not eventuate this year.

* * * * *

TRENT LAWSON continues his training to become the Bobby Fischer of Space Invaders, ANGUS LINDSAY continues the trend of his all-girl family as a hockey star and LINDSEY SULLIVAN is not even permitted to use a chisel, let alone an axe, in the Woodwork Room.

* * * * *

VICKY CALVERT's exploration of the creek bottom at camp was the result of yet another misunderstanding - she didn't realise she had to stay on the pole. JACQUI WILLIAMS' courage at night should not be questioned - moreporks are dangerous when cornered and hungry. PETAR MISIC and GLENN DAVIES proved over the campfire that Hudson and Halls will need to look to their laurels. ALICE MUTCH made no comment about her camp experiences while CHRISTINE SCHULTZ and LINDA MORGAN shared all with that "ever-looking-for-an-opportunity" MARK ROBINSON. Is there a book in the pipeline? MICHAEL WALLACE proved the equal of any adult at the tea table and GRANT CHRISTIE could only bemoan the fact that Mt Wellington needed him at the time.

* * * * *

* Worn out

HOW TO DRIVE TEACHERS UP THE WALL

INGREDIENTS

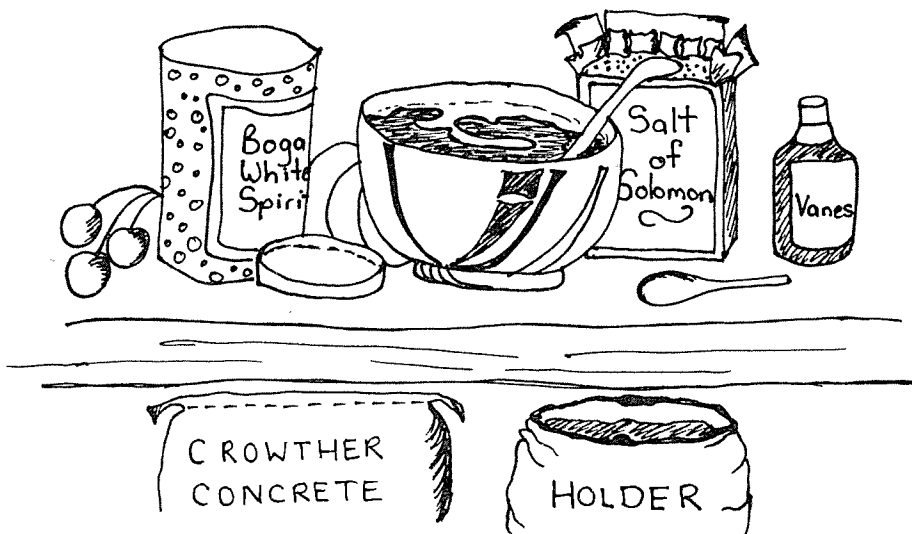
- * Take a FULL TON of HOLDER (delivery by H.R. TONKS, ROLAND down the hill)
- * CROWTHER concrete (delivered by a big MACKIE of course)
- * Add some Boga WHITE spirit and one MARC ROOSTER (just flown in from Holland)
- * A dash of GROSHINSKI and her GROOM
- * A limited speed zone JONES
- * A DAVEY'S with rabies
- * SAM the man
- * Two teaspoons of salt of SOLOMON (available from any good chemist)
- * A tablespoon of VANESSILLA essence
- * A PICKETT piglet, a purebred fresian STEVEN, and a BYLES jersey or two
- * Dulux SBRUCE and HARVEY tiles for the exterior finish (SBRUCE is another imported item)

*
METHOD

Pour all ingredients into R.8., and stir vigorously with HOCKEY STICK HELEN.

Beat until whipped (with Miss C's Strap).

Then garnish with Polish CHERIES and PETER pea-brained pumpkin. PARK to heat in Bream Bay Colditz, then serve with SUVALKO red wine.



2F.NIGHT:

Night
 Night dark
 Dark like me
 Now moon now light
 Black as the Ace of spades.

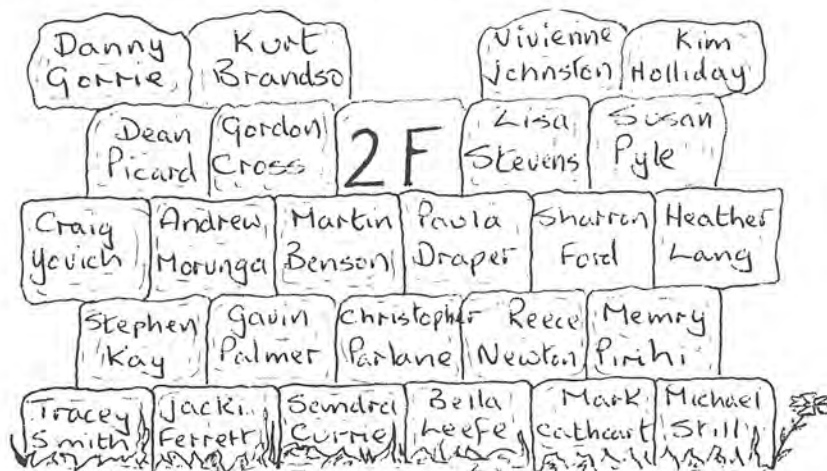
ME

I slip and slide
 and rush and ride
 I surf and swim
 and scurry
 I jump and jive
 I laugh and leap
 I even hope and
 Hurry.

2F QUOTES:

Andrew Morunga.

- 1) I would like to help you but I just can't think - Martin.
- 2) My school year was good - but it didn't last very long - Jackie.
- 3) A lazy person always has the right time, doesn't he? - Danny.
- 4) I am getting on well at school but need work soon - Mark.
- 5) I just have to be told once to do a thing, and it's as good as done - Andrew.
- 6) Oh yes, and I'm pretty good at Maths - Stephen.
- 7) Thank you most kindly for your time - Tracey.

OUR SPANIEL

Here she comes with her elephant ears.
 Her wet saggy
 And stubby legs.
 She's been to the river
 Making a kill.
 She looks up with pride
 For approval.

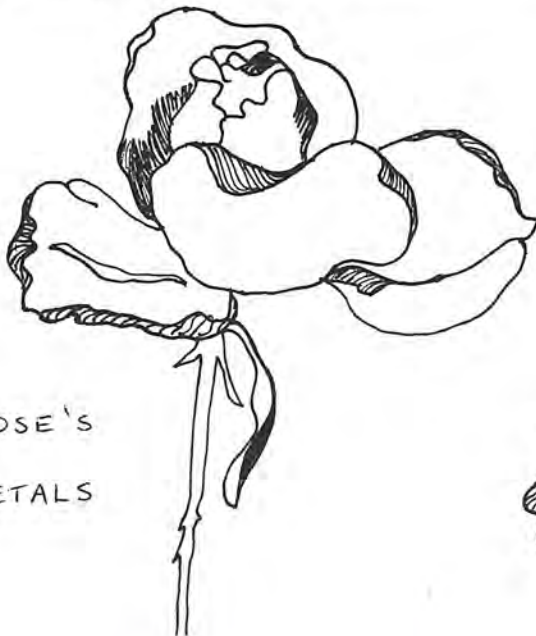
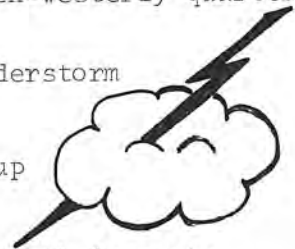
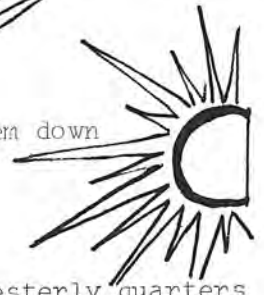
Stephen Kay 2F



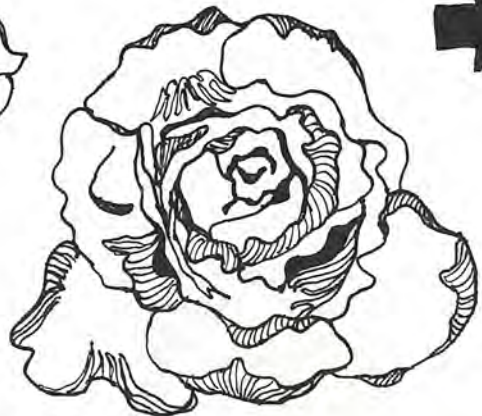
AIM	Roger	Will tell you everything you need to know about Pronouns
CHALLENGER	Dieter	Just Monkeying around
CHRISTIE	Michael	Give him a Crispie!
CROWTHER	Shane	200 different excuses for sale
DYKE	Dean	A load of old Junk
FRASER	Ian	How's your M O T Charlie?
HARRIS	James	The bright spark of R 4
KAIRE	Ramon	Muralmania
LAURENSEN	Steven	Mr NZ 1981
LINTON	Craig	Actors Equity
MILLS	Timothy	Talking! Who's talking?
MORGAN	Kevin	Long String Bean
NICHOLSON	Steven	I've done it, but I've left it at home
PATRICK	Wayne	This is just the rough copy
RAYNELL	Shane	3 volunteers, You, You and You
SNELL	David	Oscar, down from Sesame Street
URLICH	Anthony	Smile and the whole world smiles with you
ARTHUR	Morag	But I wasn't here that day
CROFSKEY	Tania	Gone Fishing!
FRASER	Philippa	Bring out the Nail Clippers
GORDON	Angela	Who Me???
GUY	Heather	Just keeps rolling on
JOHNS	Rowan	Conservation Chief
KOENS	Anneke	Makes getting on a horse look fascinating!
MOYLE	Vikki	I know it's here, somewhere!
NEAL	Toni	The Earthquake to have when you are not having an earthquake
PETRICEVICH	Sandra	Road runner
POTTER	Julie	I'm Hair
REID	Janene	First Clas Pas in Spalling
ROGERS	Stacey	Dislikes chooks with sharp teeth
TEH	Katrina	Seen but not heard
THOMPSON	Adrienne	Look out Miss Piggy!
MRS GRIBBLE		Heart of gold



1. Greg Snell
 2. Juanita Epiha
 3. Shirley Gordon
 4. Karen Mills
 5. Rachelle Cormier
 6. Lee McIntyre
 7. Fraser Moore
 8. Marco Troost
 9. Te Aroha Whyte
 10. Denis Little
 11. Brett Stewart
 12. Ben Boakes
 13. Robert Rudolph
 14. Todd Vercoe
 15. Theresa Chambers
 16. Paula Smith
 17. Raquel Rodgers
 18. Mandy Finn
 19. Selina Gordon
 20. Martin Byrne
 21. Patricia Colebrook
 22. Mark Stevenson
 23. Darrin Grant
 24. Lynette Cullen
 25. Brenda Ashby
- scattered showers
- overcast with long periods of rain; a heavy rainfall
- a low depression is sitting on him
- are being whipped up by a cyclone
- a hurricane is hurtling towards him
- slowly becoming fine
- a heavy downfall of sleet bogs them down
- snow knee-deep
- fine weather coming from south-westerly quarters
- troubled by a low-hanging thunderstorm
- a cold front is building up
- humid weather is breathing down their necks



ROSE'S
PETALS



Mr. Meyer, beloved teacher of 5M, beams with pride as he comes into his hardworking, conscientious form class. He starts to remind Russell to tuck in his shirt, but Russell's dazzling grin stops him in his tracks. And there's Colin Wells, he's only a little guy but his sweet smile keeps all of us in a good mood. Ah! Lynette, Denise and Andrea are as usual giving an on-the-spot musical variety performance. He can't reprimand them - Andrea is his babysitter, (for his kids that is) Denise is too well loved (!) and Lyn is practising for the school concert. Another two performers are at the back of his class - Rosie and Karen, who beam with pleasure at him. (They've glued his register to the desk).

Leanne has a welfare committee report to make but she is otherwise engaged at the moment, wielding hockey sticks with Averil (who is lethal on the field). Nigel is making eyes at Joanne (who couldn't care less) but Tony and Simon have found true love together. They hold hands while Niall expounds on his latest scientific discovery. Michelle, the phantom giggler, is at it again. Her source of amusement is Peter's attempts to feign indifference at Andrea swooning over him. Karen Cole sits prepared for one of Mr M's inevitable jokes. Phillip and Mr. M. have something in common - bad jokes. Here is Mr. Meyer's favourite pupil - Nicholas Hughes. Mr. M. often tells Nicholas that he should package his interesting remarks for the benefit of all (his exact words are "Can it Nicholas"). Elliott, the strong silent type, is watching Rick's practice of his freaky dance he usually reserves for school dances. Our little cutey Leanne jumps quickly out of Rick's way and lands on Mr. Meyer's foot just as Averil's stick goes crashing into Russell's legs. Colin is hiding under the desk and feels the earth vibrate as Lynette hits high B flat. Michelle giggles again as Rosie hits Niall on the head with a bit of chalk and this stops him finishing his lecture on Einstein's theory of relativity. Three or four space invaders' calculators beep in unison as Mr. Meyer staggers to the relative safety of his desk.

Confusion as usual. Thank goodness everything is normal thinks Mr. M

2W ROSE'S PETALS

It was a fine day so LARA, JANINE, INEZ, ANN' A dog decided to go to the park. So they jumped into JANINE'S BROWN bomb and took off. When they arrived LARA needed to go to the CANN. As she walked out she heard a RUSSELL in the trees so she carefully looked through the trees but it was only the GARDENER. When she arrived back they decided to go to MATTHEW'S house and sing some CAROLS. But on the way the car broke down. RALPH saw and shouted NUTS-FORD cars always break down. So they sat down outside KIMPTON'S STONE house. This is boring, let's go to the MILL-NA said Keri who had just joined them. We should have a barbecue suggested somebody else. I'll GRANT you some time to get a LITTLE WOOD. What shall we eat? With the PRICE of steak it will have to be sausages. I'll get the water from the WELLS or else we will die of thirst. I'll have mine PICKERILLED INEZ told us. Let's go NIC-O-LA apple from KANETI gardens. They sat down and ate happily for the rest of the day.

Memories: "Hey Ray! What is it? A doggy doing?
NO! it's Daryl's Doing in the corner!"

Mr. McCullum throws his false teeth into
Daryl's home-made Chocolate log!

Girls

Alexandra Gorrie	- Griffins Gingernuts
Carla Brown	- "What's the weather like down there?"
Tracey Colebrook	- "This little girl should be seen, not heard!"
Shara Smith	- The professional Back-Talker
Diane Crawley	- Yorkshire pudding
Kim MacKay	- Bream Bay's Model!?
Rachel Crocker	- Walking Human destroyer, "Odour legs!"
Fiona Turner	- Milk bottle
Fiona McCathie	- Bean Stalk
Joanne Hughes	- With the wave
Sandra Whyte	- Donkey lover!
Michelle Kiernan	- Vanity comb!
Maxine Tonks	- Michelle's hair-dresser?
Judith Addenbrooke	- Goldilocks and porridge!

Boys

Frank Campbell	- "Detentions again, Dr. Spock?"
Darrin Sawford	- Maths lover - "Banker?"
Richard Gale	- Kick and kiss fan
Clayton Rudolph	- Mr. Cool??
Alex Cook	- Here Chook, Chook, Chook, Chookee...
Lance Roberts	- Spring Onion!
Andrew Gordon	- Computer Brain!
Anthony Thompson	- 'Antman'
Robert Kingi	- 3m's Alien
Daryl Moore	- Sneaky heat!
Michael McAulay	- "Where did you get that eyebrow?"
David Pratt	- Incredible HUNK!
Stuart Neal	- When it's feet they're in his mouth-Big Foot Rules?
David Riley	- Hey! Who is that Dude?
Brett Baker	- When its Grease, he's got it all!
Keith Bellve	- Road Runner
Richard Wallace	- T.B. injection Freak
George Milner	- Sasquatch!



P.S. We had better Get A's in our reports for this! Hint, Hint.

The place where we dwell
Minus a door
Was really quite swell
But it's not anymore

But they replaced her
With dear Mrs Ashmore
Quite happy we were
Till she laid down the law

As 3R has been there
And left their trade marks
All teachers do fear
'Cause the kids are so smart

So now that we've gone
and left form three
The teachers won't mourn
As we all soon will see

We always get yelled at
For laughing and talking
But why is that?
For we're never squawking!!

Good luck for next term!
We all cried out loud
And we'll try to learn
So you'll really be proud.

We managed to lose
Our dear Mrs Gribble
And why can't we choose
Whether to learn all this dribble?

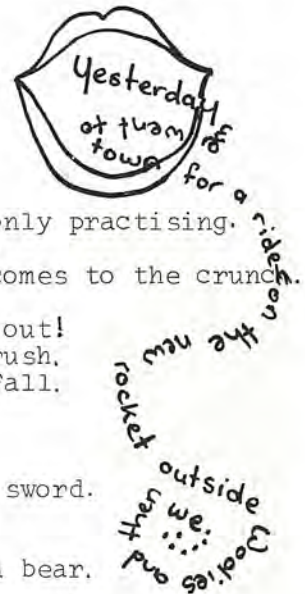
Ms Robinson
Lehi Atoni
Baden Bracey
Neville Byles
Antony Clark
Warren DeVilliers
John Fulton
Stephen Grant
David Hamilton
Shane Lawson
Malcolm Limby
Barry Maunder
Grant McCullum
Kelvin Pou
David Slyfield
Wayne Thompson
Peter Wickham
John Wortelboer

- Nervous breakdown long overdue.
- Lost his Atoll.
- Accident Pro.
- The pastel white angel of 3R.
- Gone and tried to be forgotten.
- Doing his own springbox tour!
- Completely calculated.
- Feet of clay.
- A scungy city beside the Waikato.
- Related to Murray Ball.
- Always in Limbo.
- A bit of a Bikie.
- When it comes to pea-shooting he's got style.
- Stand tall!
- An untimely arrival.
- An invaded space.
- Cubed out!
- A bit of a greaser.



Helen Bellve
Sharlene Burke
Kim Calvert
Catherine Cocker
Rennie Cooper
Verity Griffiths
Deborah Laurence
Erica Lynch
Sandra Marupo
Kimm May
Michelle Proctor
Shelley Newton
Lara Papich
Diane Robertson
Susan Schultz
Neisha Skeels
Barbara Stephenson
Zella Tihema

- Likes to Whine and dine.
- The Dear's darling.
- Are your flaps tucked in?
- When God created man she was only practising.
- Here one minute gone the next.
- She's a smart cookie when it comes to the crunch.
- Bunny girl!
- Farrah Fawcett eat your heart out!
- An exotic species of bottle brush.
- When the red leaves begin to fall.
- Knows it all.
- Says it all.
- Loves horsing around.
- The word is mightier than the sword.
- Very Boysterous.
- Absences noted.
- Goldilocks still looking for a bear.
- The great silence goes on.



Let me introduce to you
A bunch of fairly bright kids,
There's Lenard Henare who
Thinks he's the best

While William thinks himself cool,
There's Eric and Erin
They're always acting the fool.

There's Sandra who's known as "mouth"
And Claude, Wayne and Tony who always fight
They'll endanger their health.

There's Robert who gets on our wick
Colleen's the quiet type
And Linda, who's like a bean stick.

Donald and Brian are the best of mates
And Teresa known as 'Treeny'
A name that she hates.

While Loryn's our netball star,
There's Murray who's
The best at hockey by far.

There's Brett who's our mate,
And Tina and Linda
Who get on just great.

There's Sue who's a brain,
But for Kim, Karen and Alison,
School's a strain on the brain.

Graham thinks he's the best
When on the road
But Blair's just a pest.

And now to complete the list
There's just me and
I'm the brain, who created this.....

REQUIEM FOR 4C

(With apologies to A.B. Paterson and in discussion with an old man)

This is a tale as related to me
By a shell-shocked survivor from out of 4C
There's dear ol' Mizz Robbie of English in charge
And Baynes down at Metalwork roaming at large
"Craymer the Tamer" our Social Studies swell
Along with Bright Wright who can't beat the bell
"Don't bicker at Fricker", the lad also said,
"And watch out for Bevan - he's over your head"
There's Jane who stays sane though the kids sometimes shout
But my word we weren't naughty with Butler about
"Don't dally or meddle with this doughty band"
Said the lad as he sank down with pain -
"Don't tell them I told you this story" he cried
Or they'll come back to haunt me again."
"Take my books home to Mum - Give my ruler to Dad
My pencils to Fred and Clyde
Then he coughed and he gasped as he drew his last breath
Turned up his toes and then died.

Graham Best. 4C.



Helen Brown.

Trying to teach the class of Four W for the second year, in 1981 is Miss Wogan the teacher with the "HEART OF GOLD". At the top of the list is Rubber Anne Kiernan always stretching people to the limit. Then there's John Lang's favourite song "Believe it or not, I'm letting out air", which has leapt to No. 1 with startling pressure behind it. Then we tried to put a "PRICE" on Bernice and ended up with a beautiful "figure". Communism is red, Capitalism is blue but Paul White could hardly distinguish between the two. Margaret Aston - on the work from nine to five and Milton's busily saying to himself "Me, Myself, I". Joanne just comments "Don't Blame Me" and Peter Anderson must stop dragging Leanne Smith's heart around. "Paton's Place" is at the front unlike the television programme which never got much publicity. Glenda's "Lock" could hardly stop Megan's Cannon" from blasting, Stuart "Wheaton" is fit for a king and Connon really is a "Gardner". Stephen Byles' "backhanders" are more than a match for Paul Farrell's offhand jokes. Maria's "Wooding" might provide the coffin for Susan's Graves" and Ms. Mitchell needn't worry because Vincent may turn out to be a "Van Gogh" one day! Busy "Lizzy" pays Gary a "Nickel" since he can mastermind the moves of hockey. The "key" to Peter's "Croft" was stolen by Paul's "Snake" witnessed by Devina "Schultz" who insisted "I see nothink, I hear nothink", backed up by Joe McNamara who said "I do nothing" (EVER). Finally Kerry's (gl)immer of interest in Carol's "Pottery" wins Lynette's all encompassing smile of approval.

A PLACE I LIKE VERY MUCH

When you approach this place that I like very much the priceless prestige of perfectly pressed porcelain hits you like the terribly tame taste of a tomato tart. What I'm trying to say is that this place is on a par with the beauty of Miss Universe and yet as universally despised as the Aussies' underarm 'victory'.

My private paradise has a wonderfully wiped white body with a distinctive 'S' bend, unique among articles of such aversion. Its curvature is classic as class goes and its cleanliness is so perfect, that it is not included in the calm conversation in a coroner's cafeteria, where cleanliness is a topic kept clandestine.

The perfume of my peculiar paradise is in such peril whenever a visitor visits that a penetrating perfume is permanently placed in the water supply. This perfume is of such power that it can paralyse the most potent smell within minutes of the peccant smell arriving near the penetrating power of the penetrating perfume. And, as you might agree, this perfume is the best offensive weapon since the helicopter ejector seat.

Despite being an article of aversion there are many visitors to my paradise and very few leave without depositing some gift, whether it be solid or liquid.

These are the reasons for this place being my paradise. Added to the beauty of its body, the architecture of its design and the perfume to keep it smelling nice, is the magical Harpic Wizard.

Peter Anderson

5 SINGLETON

The fantastic 5th form class 5 Singleton is now going to thrill you and have you in hysterics right throughout this page.

This page will include a class list starting with the girls' names first and the boys' following (girls being the superior sex of course!!!). Then followed by a short but supersonic section on the class's activities throughout the year.

5 SingletonGirls

Patricia Byrne	- Quiet but enthusiastic genius
Tania Crowther	- She has a calm and passive attitude towards life
Dawn Gale	- Brilliant and intensitive stuart (op's spelling mistake sorry Dawn)
Raewyn Farrell	- Has always had a craze for the Cars
Joy Gilliland	- An effective gymnast
Lynda Hines	- " 'Ow are ya' luv' ?"
Jayne Lintern	- Has no hidden secrets
Denise McCully	- No Brain, no pain ah! Denise. (Commonly found amongst B.B.C. Students.)
Kylie Millar	- Blondes have more fun!
Linda Sharples	- The grass is always greener on the other side of the fence!!
Maria Verhoeven	- A water baby at heart!
Angela Wassell	- Last in but by no means least

Boys

Shane Baker	- There's always been something fishy about that lad!
Shane Birchall	- Into the grass growing business
Steven Cocker	- Rastafarian Rocker
Rohan Harrigan	- Always manages to sprint to class
Raymond Holliday	- Never really here!
Louie Kauwhata	- Reggae Ruffian
Andrew McDonald	- Always comes straight to the point!!!
Peter Pou	- Quiet, Solitary Student
Stuart Reid	- Has always indulged in private conversation with the unmentionable!
Jeremy Shepherd	- Has only ever gotten on with one of the teachers at the school. (His mother)
Mark Vercoe	- An enthusiastic, but very jerky yachtsman

THIS IS THE SERIOUS SECTION?????

The class's involvement in school activities was limited but the class's involvement in other rather secretive activities were never forgotten.

We will never forget the time when two certain persons in the lab suspended the Guinea Pig from the lab ceiling!!! Will we Rohan and Andrew?

And we all know of the Phantom lunch box washer, don't we Maria!?

They say some people go grey with old age but Mr Grecian 2000 has got a long way to go yet. A few unforgettable things have happened to the lab 1 pupils, but I'm sure we were one of the best forms Mr Grecian 2000 has ever had the pleasure of disposing of. The boys of this form were a lot less active than usual and this made the year

pleasurable and bearable. I don't think Mr Singleton ever had to RAISE his voice to any of them. As for the girls we were just ANGELS?

In my opinion I think we were one of the best 5th form classes in the whole school and it doesn't matter if we all flunk School Cert. At least we might have the kind thought that we all might end up in the same class next year!

4M

4M is such a happy class
We all deserve a prize
The things that we are good at
Would make your eyebrows rise.

Macomber leads us daily
He makes a joke or two
We sometimes laugh a little
Because that's the thing to do.

Sally Cocker is outspoken
Alastair Shaw leaves teachers heartbroken.
For blushing it's hard to beat Debbie Coutts
And short Michelle Reid is really quite cute.

Lynette Anderson? she giggles a lot
Alun Hodkinson has hair that looks quite hot.
Helen Hamilton likes the boys
Wendy Koens makes quite a noise.

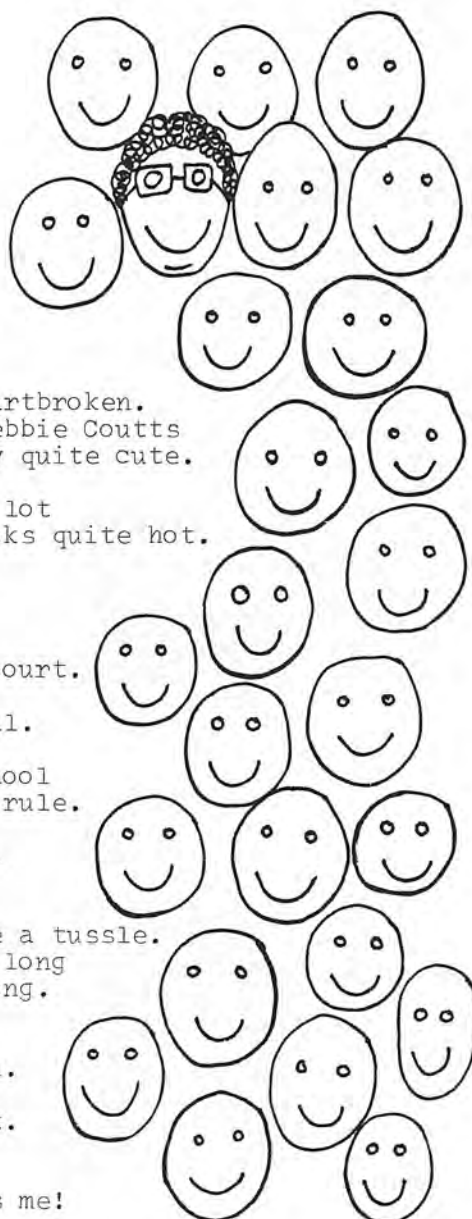
Kim O'Callaghan is quite short
Charles Wynyard is quick on the court.
Ross Tihema is very tall
Colin Smith could joke with a wall.

Daniel Campbell is new to the school
Barry McAulay sometimes breaks a rule.
Leona Suvalko rides a horse
Natalie Watson is back of course.

From Germany comes Omie Wassell
Maths and Peter Murray have quite a tussle.
Steven Clyde hasn't been with us long
Paul Nicholas doesn't do much wrong.

Julie Grant is a quiet soul
Sandra Groom looks after the roll.
Sandra Yovich laughs a lot
And last of all is Karen Prescott.

This is all of 4M you see;
And, oh, by the way, then there's me!



Brian Johns.

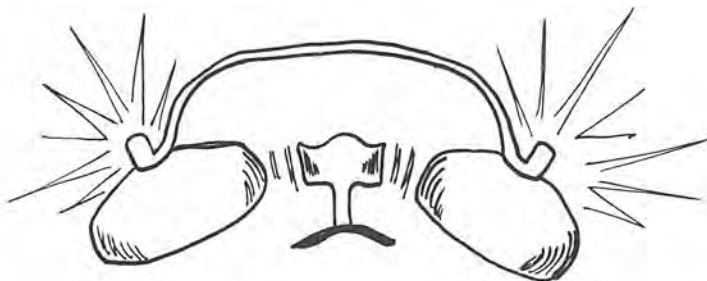
PORTRAIT OF 5B

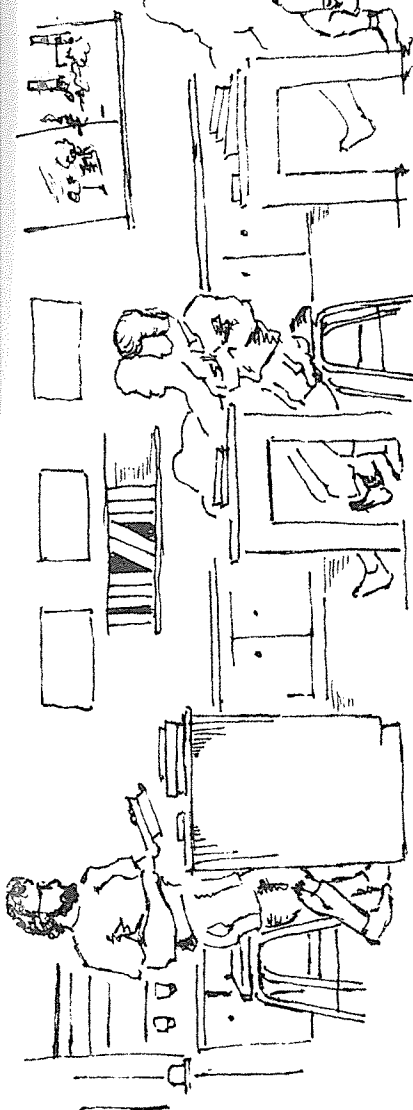
The usual class scene reigned:

Bedlam everywhere, with Dr. Spock (known to his pupils as Dr. Bevan) furiously trying to calm Animal (commonly called Michael Trail) who is about to exterminate Gonzo (Lindsay Jobbitt to all and sundry) by means of strangulation. But wait! Jenny Piccolo (more commonly known as Debby Hill) faints as - crashing through desks, tripping over pens and papers comes our Greatest American Hero (alias Peter Krsinic) in his suit, closely followed by the Bionic Woman and Wonder Woman (Michelle Crowe and Keri Singleton) who have rushed to the rescue, only to find, too late, that the pistol packin' B.J. Mackay (Matthew Morunga usually) and his cute little partner Bear (seen around school as Justine McAulay) have swiped the victim on to their mighty skateboard and roared off to the safety of Mr. Olney's office. Arriving breathless from their heroic escapade, they are horrified to find Miss Piggy and her beloved Kermey (alias Michelle Paton and Trevor Pitkethley) already under protective custody of iron bars..... How do they escape from the peril into which they have been drawn? Never fear! Magnum PI (Greg. Williams† friends) comes charging up in his Pclass yacht followed at gunpoint by JR (that cool dude,,Carl Gordon).

But back at class, we have some lighter entertainment - to ease the mounting tension of exam results, provided by Hudson and Halls (generally bearing the names of Jeremy Hill and Warwick Aim). Mindy (alias Alison Scotland) comes flying in closely followed by Mark (Gary Pyle) when..... CRACK! oh no! not another window! But our famous rugby star-of-the-first-fifteen, Naas Botha (goes under the assumed identity of Mario Shelford) must have his practice. Onto the scene comes our very own class cop - Maggie Forbes (Sarah Lindsay in heavy disguise) to apprehend likely suspects for the assassination of the late D. Olney Esquire. Aided by the Incredible Bulk (John Harnett), she arrests Margo Leadbetter (Wendy Brown), Fozzy Bear (Michel Ritchie) and the Mysterious Arthur C. Clarke (newly acquired Murray Smith) as accomplices.

Ring! the bell cuts short our lesson for today.....





FORM

5

6

WE'VE WORKED HARD AND PLAYED HARD ALL YEAR !!!

Jondra Palmer Sarah Wickham

Andrea McHenry ANGELA SUBUN

Karen Tenwick.

angie davis

KAT-cher.
 Simon Neal.
 Paul Sanderson
 John Bingham
 Alan Mitchell
 Mark Wallace
 Angie Whited.
 Alison Davies.

Larry Hughes
 Philip Horro
 Brett Davis
 Shirley Green

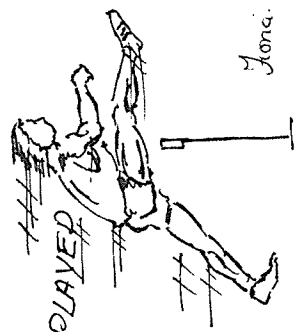
Mary Lynch

Christine Lewis



Robert Handerson

Joni Smith.



Shirley Rountree
 Anna Buckley

The class of Mr Butler has once again completed a successful year of school, using room 17 as its headquarters.

Each individual belonging to the class has lead herself/himself to their final goal, set from the start of the year, which is to sit maybe their final examination paper - 'University Entrance'. For those who return, all the best for furthering your education, using Bream Bay College as their source of material. To those who leave may they have even better luck for entering the 'Big Smoke'.

It is obvious that this may be the last time we meet as a group.

As a survey of the class each member was asked his/her ambition. These ambitions have been fictionalized to give a degree of humour.

Janice Gilliland (FATS) - wants to bomb all her carbohydrates down.
 John Crawley (MORK) - to follow his ancestors in the invention of soccer.
 Lexie McAulay (SEXY) - becoming a secretary and sitting on her boss's knee.
 Terence Groom (TERRY) - to follow the step of Richard Hadlee (hopes to take over next year).
 Pat Wright (DREAMER) - to live in a flat in Auckland with her dream guy.
 Ian Stacey (HULK) - favours the art of photography in all areas.
 Jillian Crowe (GOLDILOCKS) - she has her ambition fulfilled.
 Mark Williams (ROMEO) - trying to catch the right Juliet.
 Catherine Gordon (RED) - to fly the big birds of the air.
 Paul Wickham (CLARK KENT) - looking ahead to be the next young farmer of the year.
 Richard Gilmore (GILLIE) - to lead the next race, up Doctor's Hill Road.
 Glen Crofskey (CORKY JIM) - to run to the top, along-side another runner (of any hill).
 George Wynyard (SUNSHINE) - hopes to shine in his art as the sun shines in the day.
 Mitchell Waerea (RUBBER LEGS) - wishes to extend his career and name in Hollywood.
 Greg Smith (SMITTY) - has a major ambition of coaching his way to a top league player.
 MR BUTLER - nothing may be said about him as he is a character of unspoken talents.

Greg Smith.

Catherine Gordon.

6V is likely to be remembered for it's variety of people, which consisted of idolizers, machos (or so they thought) and strippers, to name but a few. So let 6V say "high".

Carolyn was seen, more often than not, dreamily eyeing up several members of the opposite sex and Diane was our poetic expert on romance. Richard, who really was a jolly good chap, set off a strange red glow about the ears to warn off any suggestive approach - namely Linda whose discreet stripping episode earned personal embarrassment but excitement for others.

Don't forget Wendy whose "big brothers" were never far away or Joanne who always did have a lot more up top than the rest of us!

Michael took the role of the class hero with his "You too could have a body like mine!" image and then there was Bruce who unashamedly deserted us for 10 days to join Michael in a Spirit of Adventure. John and Clifton fell by the wayside and Sheree lived up to that old adage 'Blondes have more fun' and left school for the world of drugs! Sharron was always here but really, where is here? Gaylene overcame all hurdles with ease but Chantal tried a different approach and was often seen in the vicinity of Ms. Robinson's house in the 3rd term.

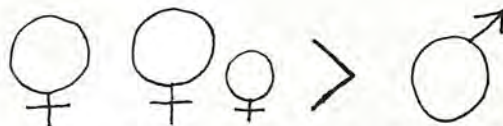
Some of our group could be summed up with quotable quotes: - Kirsty "Who me?" (wide eyed innocence), Brigid "You always pick on me" (we still haven't seen the elusive pick axe) and Susan's "Skinny is in" left some of us worrying about waistlines.

Rhonda certainly didn't get those lips from eating oranges and let's hope Catherine has thought twice about living with Kim.

This strange but happy "family" also included Deborah who sooner or later has to realise that Bob Marley is dead; Russell "Who loves ya baby?" (We do!); Kim Stone who really lived up to her name and rolled on; and need we remind you of the secret A+ romance (Alastair and Allison of course!) - plus a definitely suicidal, oratorical Sandra (who had many teachers worried!)

Prize for teacher of the year must go to Linda who tried to educate us about many things but really succeeded with "THE PIMPLE" - after 5½ minutes of her squelchy, squishy, speech there wasn't anything left to learn!

Finally Mr. Vercoe, whose masculist remarks and comments throughout the year will never be forgotten or forgiven in a class in which, he really should have done his maths and realised, there were 18 females and 7 males!



(Statistical Analysis made simple)

SEVENTH FORM REPORT

This year the Common Room witnessed a totally new breed of seventh former. We began the year as a fairly normal lot. (Well.....) But as time progressed so did our various neuroses, phobias (fear of exams mainly), and so on.

Many of the "little people" asked us various prying, interrogative questions, such as - "What on earth goes on in there?", "How many of you are there?", "Can teachers go in?", "Do you drink coffee?", etc., etc. We gave cryptic replies for fear of all our secrets being uncovered.

The truth is now to be revealed. I bet you didn't know that:

RAYLEE VERCOE'S legs drove one ANTHONY PETRICEVICH even more insane than he was before..... JILL SHEPHERD'S attempts to burn down the Art Room with her wax were all unsuccessful..... JULIE BARNETT "acquired" an ASB Bursary Savings Account. (Very suspicious!)..... SUSAN WEBB derived great joy from doing backward somersaults off her seat in biology..... Also in biology, SEAN LYNCH acquired a taste for slaters! This was definitely a highlight of the year.... BRONWYN DAVIES was often spotted sitting on the floor doing Yoga or perhaps meditating..... MARGARET ABERCROMBIE and KIM SINGLETON as well as being Head Girl and Boy, were also champion card-players..... SALLY GRAY is rumoured to be having an affair with her dentist.... REX MCKAY and DONALD HODGSON really got into squash and rugby. (As well as space-invaders, calculators and chess) DEBI WOODWARD'S farewell party was a big success and we were all sorry to see her go..... LYN MELVILLE won the saying "A picture is worth a thousand words, Lyn's mouth is worth a thousand pictures!"

SUSAN WEBB and SEAN LYNCH



Head Boy: Kim Singleton ↑
Head Girl: Margaret Abercrombie →

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Editors:

Colin Gilbertson

Mary Robinson

Editorial Committee:

Joanne Lindsay, Carolyn Johns, Wendy Palmer, Susan Webb,
Jill Shepherd, Lyn Melville, Margaret Abercrombie,
Linda Cox, Kim Stone and Debi Woodward.

Artwork:

Jill Shepherd, George Wynyard, Mitchell Waerea,
Sean Lynch and Mary Robinson.

Typing:

Mrs. Gayford, Mrs. Gribble, Mrs. Fraser and Mrs. Little.

Business Manager:

Ray McCullum.

AUTOGRAPHS: