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Caretaker: W Allen

Groundsman: G Kraack

PTA Report

Parents and friends of the school, our 1982 school year has seen the school continue to develop with the combined efforts of teachers, Board of Governors, PTA and, in particular, parents and friends. Our thanks to all concerned. Progress this year includes some further movement toward computer education with the decision to purchase a computer rather than wait any longer for the overdue government guidance in the matter.

We take this opportunity of thanking the parents who consistently respond cheerfully to the PTA calls for assistance. To those of you that haven't yet taken the opportunity of helping out, it's never too late. Get amongst us; a day assisting at the races can be lots of fun.

To the students, the good reputation your school holds is a direct result of your efforts - keep it up. Those of you who are about to join the workforce will recognise just how competitive the job market has become and will, no doubt, find the prospects perplexing. Don't despair; if it doesn't come easy, be persistent and tolerant. For the willing, adaptable and industrious, there is work in many categories - you can do it.

From the PTA, we look forward to 1983. Evidence of the rapidly developing area will bring with it a variety of challenges for all and the college has an important role to play in its progress.

We wish a prosperous future to you all.

Brian Challenor
for PTA Committee

I H Wright

It was in February 1958 that Mr Wright joined the staff of Waipu District High School and it is now 1982 and he is leaving Bream Bay College after a total of 24 years on the staff.

I once heard his job described by an envious colleague as the cushiest teaching job in the North so it's perhaps no wonder he stayed! The area suited his hobbies of fishing and tilling the soil. For many years he lived in what is now the 'Old House' craft shop where he grew and sold tomatoes and other garden produce. He is retiring to a four hectare block on the Braigh Road.

In those early days he taught two days at Maungaturoto and three at Waipu. Mrs Challenger travelled with him in 'Aggie' (a 1939 Austin 10) and often marvelled at the fact that they arrived at their destination - over the winding unsealed roads. Mr Wright coached the girls'

hockey teams to victory in tournaments in Auckland against the big Auckland Girls Schools; his five daughters all wielded a hockey stick. He also coached cricket for many years and had the pleasure of putting such players as Parker (later a NZ rep) out LBW against Mahurangi. Being a typical "Kiwi" Mr Wright also followed rugby and racing.

Somewhat of a military man, (he served in Lancaster Bombers for the RNZAF during World War II), he ran the Waipu District High School Cadet Force for many years, rising to the rank of Major in the Reserves, and he was active in the RSA.

He was one of the only teachers to wear shorts in the early 60's, 'khaki Bombay bloomers', long before the rest of us exposed our knees.

Mr Wright was not averse to the use of the strap but I know of no boy who held that against him. In fact, I have never heard of a pupil past or present, male or female, who regrets having been in Mr Wright's classes.

When the school moved to Ruakaka the old W W shop became the play-centre in Waipu and Mr Wright took over about half the new school, the A C block!

As a colleague on the staff it would be hard to find a more congenial comrade (I choose the word wisely!) and somehow Bream Bay won't be quite the same without "Old Ivan". I'm sure he will be on hand to help out in the next few years and we, both staff and pupils, wish him all the very best in his retirement and thank him for his contribution to the school in many areas over the last 24 years.

Kit Singleton

Prefects' Report

The Prefects of 1982 were:

| <u>Boys</u> | <u>Girls</u> |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| Richard Aston (Head Boy) | Susan Denny (Head Girl) |
| David Neal | Catherine Gordon |
| Russell Pirihi | Sarah Lindsay |
| Paul Sanderson | Andrea McKersey |
| Mario Shelford | Shiree Rudolph |
| Niall Teh | Sandra Palmer |
| | Layne Waerea |
| | Michelle Sibley |
| | Karen Singleton |

Left during the year: Mitchell Waerea (Head Boy), Deborah Milner (Deputy Head Girl), Glen Crofskey, Michael Dyson, Rosemary Pyle.



This year's Prefects were a constantly changing group of Bream Bay's best. Mitchell, who was Head Boy at the beginning of the year, left in July to go to America as an American Field Service Scholar. Mitchell was a well respected Head Boy and will be fondly remembered by all, including the junior school with whom he seemed to have an extra special rapport. Richard then moved from Deputy to Head Boy.

During the year our first Honorary Prefect at Bream Bay College, Michelle Sibley, was appointed. Michelle, an American Field Service Scholar, has become so much a part of Bream Bay College, in every way, that it was a unanimous decision that she be an Honorary Prefect.

In July we were challenged by Tikipunga at a game of soccer. We were the winners 3-0, and Catherine, David, Paul and Mitchell can tell you all you need to know about MUD and its various uses!!

It has been a great year with several "nice" morning teas provided by the staff - however I think they will have to look to their laurels if they are ever to reach our "SUPPER" standard!

It now only remains for us to wish all the future Prefects the very best of luck, and hope you enjoy your turn as Prefects as much as the 1982 Prefects have done.

Susan Denny and Richard Aston



PRIZELIST 1981

MEMORIAL PRIZE

Dr McBirney Memorial Award

(Margaret Abercrombie
(Raylee Vercoe

SPECIAL PRIZES

Waipu Lions Club Trophy and Prize
for Citizenship in the Senior School

Kim Singleton

Kururangi Cup for Citizenship amongst
Polynesian and Maori students

Greg Smith

Principal's Prizes for Head Prefects

Margaret Abercrombie
Kim Singleton

Urlich Cup for Debating

Lyn Melville

Head Librarian

Bronwyn Davies

Finlayson Senior Speech Cup

Lyn Melville

Gates Intermediate Speech Cup

Sandra Whyte

Finlayson Junior Speech Cup

Paula Brown

Creative Writing Prize

Joanne Lindsay

SPORTS PRIZES

Soccer

John Crawley

Swimming

Susan Denny
Richard Aston

Netball

Leanne McCathie

Rugby

Kim Singleton
David Neal

Hockey

Layne Waerea
Joanne Lindsay
Stuart Reid

Softball

Mitchell Waerea

Senior Girls' Tennis Champion

Margaret Abercrombie

Senior Boys' Tennis Champion

Rex McKay

Best All Round Swimmer

Richard Aston

Most Improved Netballer

Maria Verhoeven

Most Improved Girl Hockey Player

Susan Denny

Most Improved Basketballer

Sean Lynch

| | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| Most Improved Rugby Player (school teams) | Alastair Anderson |
| Most Improved Rugby Player (Waipu Club teams) | Michael Dyson |
| Greatest Contribution to Soccer | John Crawley |
| Senior Cross Country Champion, Girls | Michelle Crowe |
| Senior Cross Country Champion, Boys | Glen Crofskey |
| Intermediate Girls' Tennis Champion | Glenda Lock |
| Intermediate Boys' Tennis Champion | Stephen Byles |
| Junior Girls' Tennis Champion | Adrienne Johns |
| Junior Boys' Tennis Champion | Mark Johns |
| Most Improved Boy Hockey Player | Keith Bellve John Fulton |
| Junior Soccer | Dean Picard |
| Champion House | Ross/Argyll |

ACADEMIC PRIZES

FORM 1

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH:

Mark Pellow (IL)
Fiona Proctor (IM)
Mark Guy (IS)
Jason Walker (IW)

SOCIAL STUDIES:

Heather Robertson (1L)
Tony Graves (1M)
John McKay (1S)
Tracey Brown (1W)

SCIENCE:

Alison Kay (1L)
Craig Van Beek (1M)
Karl Rudolph (1S)
Vicky Calvert (1 W)

MATHEMATICS:

Adrienne Johns (1L)
Gordon Bryham (1M)
Patrick Gordon (1S)
Steven Bellve (1W)

ART:

Jason Walker

MUSIC:

Alison Morgan
Adrian Lynch
Fiona Proctor

WOODWORK:

Mark Guy
Tony Graves

METALWORK:

Lindsey Sullivan

HOME ECONOMICS:

Louise O'Meara

CLOTHING:Adrienne Johns
Vicky CalvertENDEAVOUR:Rowan McKay (1L)
Michael Storey (1M)
Royden Sanders (1S)
Esther Stephenson (1W)GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:Jane Shepherd (1L)
Sandra Guy (1M)
Louise O'Meara (1S)
Mark Robinson (1W)FORM 2

Merit Certificates for Achievement in a subject:

ENGLISH:Harvey Abercrombie (2C)
Christopher Parlane (2F)
Racquel Rodgers (2M)
James McCullough (2W)SOCIAL STUDIES:Liane Tonks (2C)
Susan Pyle (2F)
Marco Troost (2M)
Lara Pivac (2W)SCIENCE:Marc Roos (2C)
Dean Picard (2F)
Brett Stewart (2M)
Aaron Nutsford (2W)MATHEMATICS:Vanessa Nicholas (2C)
Kurt Brandso (2F)
Selina Gordon (2M)
Carol McKersey (2W)ART:

Rachelle Cormier

MUSIC:

Lynette Cullen

WOODWORK:

Stephen McAulay

METALWORK:

Lee McIntyre

HOME ECONOMICS:

Janine Halloran

CLOTHING:Vanessa Nicholas
Lara PivacENDEAVOUR:Mark White (2C)
Sharron Ford (2F)
Shirley Gordon (2M)
Grenville Parkes (2W)GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE:Stephen McAulay (2C)
Heather Lang (2F)
Rachelle Cormier (2M)
Nicola Daniels (2W)

FORM 3ENGLISH, SCIENCE, MATHEMATICS, FRENCH,
ECONOMIC STUDIES, WOODWORK :

Andrew Gordon

FRENCH, ECONOMIC STUDIES, CLOTHING,
HOME ECONOMICS :

Katrina Teh

SCIENCE, SOCIAL STUDIES :

Judith Addenbrooke

TECHNICAL DRAWING, ART :

Sandra Whyte

METALWORK :

Craig Linton

TYPEWRITING :

Sandra Petricevich

ENDEAVOUR :Alexandra Gorrie
John Wortelboer
Stacey RogersGENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE :Judith Addenbrooke
Andrew Gordon
Katrina TehFORM 4ENGLISH, SOCIAL STUDIES :

Margaret Aston

SCIENCE, MATHEMATICS, FRENCH, WOODWORK :

Peter Anderson

ECONOMIC STUDIES, CLOTHING, TECHNICAL
DRAWING :

Helen Brown

METALWORK, TECHNICAL DRAWING :

Charles Wynyard

MATHEMATICS :

Gary Nicholson

TYPEWRITING :

Sandra Groom

HOME ECONOMICS :

Loryn Newton

ART :Carol Potter
Kim O'CallaghanENDEAVOUR :Leanne Smith
Murray BylesGENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE :Peter Anderson
Margaret Aston
Helen BrownFORM 5

Merit Certificates for First place in a subject:-

ENGLISH, MATHEMATICS, SCIENCE, ACCOUNTING,
ECONOMIC STUDIES :

Karen Singleton

GEOGRAPHY, FRENCH :

Denise Limby

TECHNICAL DRAWING :Simon Meijs
Peter Krsinic

| | |
|------------------------------|--|
| <u>WOODWORK :</u> | David Neal |
| <u>METALWORK :</u> | Jeremy Hill |
| <u>TYPEWRITING :</u> | Rosemary Pyle |
| <u>CLOTHING :</u> | Mary Lynch |
| <u>ART :</u> | Steven Cocker |
| <u>ENDEAVOUR :</u> | Gary Pyle Joy Gilliland Michelle Paton |
| <u>ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE :</u> | Karen Singleton Denise Limby Greg Williams |

FORM 6

Merit Certificates for First Place in a subject:-

| | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| <u>ENGLISH :</u> | Brigid Raine |
| <u>MATHEMATICS, CHEMISTRY, PHYSICS, GEOGRAPHY :</u> | Russell Pirihi |
| <u>BIOLOGY :</u> | Allison McKenzie |
| <u>HISTORY :</u> | Joanne Lindsay |
| <u>ECONOMICS :</u> | Linda Cox |
| <u>ACCOUNTING :</u> | Carolyn Johns |
| <u>TYPING :</u> | Deborah Milner Sharron Payne |
| <u>DESIGN FOR LIVING :</u> | Alastair Anderson |
| <u>FRENCH :</u> | Richard Aston |
| <u>ART :</u> | Mitchell Waerea |
| <u>TECHNICAL DRAWING :</u> | Alastair Anderson |
| <u>ENDEAVOUR (LEAR CUP) :</u> | Deborah Milner |
| <u>GENERAL ACADEMIC EXCELLENCE :</u> | Russell Pirihi Allison McKenzie |

FORM 7

| | |
|---|-----------------------------|
| <u>JOINT DUX of BREAM BAY COLLEGE :</u> | Julie Barnett Sean Lynch |
|---|-----------------------------|

BREAM BAY COLLEGE STUDENTS' PARTICIPATION IN 1982
MATHEMATICS COMPETITIONS.

Once again the Australian and Northland Mathematics competitions proved popular with our students. These competitions give students the opportunity to develop their interest in mathematics by competing on a voluntary basis in tests which require careful and logical thought in the solution of problems. Further, especially with the success obtained, I have often observed a degree of achievement and, yes, even a sense of enjoyment evident in the pupils who have participated.

The results for this year were:

AUSTRALIAN MATHEMATICS COMPETITIONS

SENIOR

Distinction Certificate: Russell Pirihi
Credit Certificates: Michelle Sibley
Niall Teh
Allison McKenzie

Creative...

Maths

INTERMEDIATE

Distinction Certificates: Andrew Gordon
Peter Anderson
Gary Nicholson
Credit Certificates: Helen Brown
Glenda Lock



JUNIOR

Distinction Certificate: Heather Lang

NORTHLAND MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

2nd Prizes: Peter Anderson
Andrew Gordon

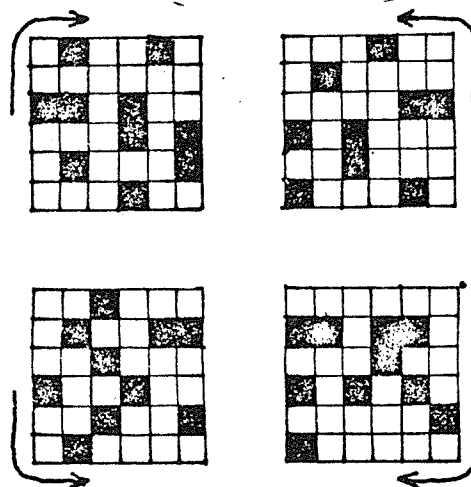
3rd Prize: Helen Brown

Distinction Certificate: Gary Nicholson

Merit Certificates: Glenda Lock
Paul Snape
Nicola Daniel
Heather Lang
Gordon Cross
Angela Wassell
Maria Wooding
Grant McCullum
Vanessa Nicholas



Maths.



18. These patterns are painted onto sheets of glass which are then given a quarter turn rotation as indicated by the arrows. If they are stacked on top of one another, how many squares remain not blacked out?

- (a) 8 (b) 10 (c) 12 (d) 14 (e) none of these.

B R Vercoe (HOD MATH)

*This page sponsored by
BARRY McCATHIE TYRE SERVICE*

Library Report 1982Head Librarian:

Russell Pirihi

Librarians:

Rachelle Cormier
 Diane Crawley
 Nicola Daniel
 Heather Lang
 Karen Mills
 Susan Pyle

Library Assistant:

Mrs M White

Librarian's Prayer

Our library
 Which art in order
 Catalogued be thy books
 Thy stocktaking come
 Thy Classification be done
 By Dewey as it is in the schedules
 Give us this day our daily readers
 And forgive us our overdues
 As we forgive them that keep
 books beyond three weeks
 For thine is the helpful staff
 The tidiness and accessibility
 For ever and ever

Bliss



This year saw the addition of a record 600 books to the library shelves, of which 318 were non-fiction and 282 (surprisingly!) were fiction. These books were mostly brand new and include a range of quality reference books and a selection of high-interest novels.

During the Christmas Holidays (last) two senior pupils of Bream Bay College painted two murals (one large, one very large) which are now proudly on display on the library walls. They both depict the area rather symbolically, showing a wide range of the community's activities. Congratulations to Jill Shepherd and Raylee Vercoe for their fine work.

Earlier in the year there was a large scale model of the Power Station on display in the library. This model, complete with explanatory notes gave pupils an insight into the operations of the Power Station. Thanks to the NZED for the loan of this model.

Finally, my personal thanks to the librarians this year for their work in maintaining and improving the library, and best wishes to the librarians of 1983.

Russell Pirihi

Rishworth Speech Competition

The Rishworth Speech Competition is organised annually by the local Rotary Clubs. It is a Northland competition and most secondary schools take part in it. Preliminary competitions are held in individual schools and their representatives are sent to the various zones where they give their speeches in front of the host Rotary Club. Bream Bay College is in the South zone and this year's host was Maungaturoto Rotary Club. The other schools in our zone were Mahurangi, Rodney and Otamatea. There were two representatives from each school and the topics included:-

- The new technology and employment
- Politics in International Sport
- The role of New Zealand in the future of the Pacific Basin
- The secondary school - Upholder of moral standards

As well as having to deliver this prepared speech, contestants were also required to give a two minute impromptu speech.

The zone finals at Maungaturoto were a very relaxed and friendly affair. The Rotarians were kind and enthusiastic and it was relatively easy to speak in front of them.

The finals, which were held in Whangarei, were much more formal and it was frightening to have to talk in front of such distinguished adjudicators. Both of the girls who won first and second were from Tikipunga High School and their speeches were extremely well prepared and well delivered. First prize was a trip to Sydney for a fortnight, so it is well worth having a go!

Andrea McKersey

Senior Speech Contest

The speaker before us was brilliant, witty, funny and seemed to have a true gift for public speaking. How could he be surpassed?

However when Mr McCullum finished introducing the speech contest we saw that indeed he could be.

The speeches this year were all of a very high standard. They were also quite humorous and this made them even more enjoyable for the audience.

Mr Olney did a superb job as Judge and he came up with these results:

- 1st - Layne Waerea
- 2nd - Andrea McKersey
- 3rd - Milton Waerea

P.S. (I won't tell them that I really wrote your speeches, you guys!)

Denise Limby

This page sponsored by
BRAIGH BAKERY

Intermediate Speech Competition

Moans and groans may be heard every year from the third and fourth form classes but there are a group of pupils who silently fade into their chairs content on chewing their pencils. These speech enthusiasts can sometimes make up only a small part of the nervous speech finalists. Hidden talent is often uncovered and overall, everyone enjoys listening to, preparing and presenting speeches much more than they would like to let on!

This year the topics brought on many interesting ideas. I can honestly say we are all experts on legs now, and all are quite sure there is more than one kind of dope!

The topics were:-

A person I admire.
The old repeat everything and the
 young say nothing.
I have trouble with my cooking.
This land is your land, this land
 is my land.
Legs.
Success is knowing the answer.
Tragedy and disaster always brings
 out the best.
There is more than one kind of dope.

The place getters in this very close competition were:-

- 1st. Vikki Moyle (A person I admire.)
- 2nd. Marise Groshinski (The old repeat every-
 thing and the young say
 nothing.)
- 3rd. Craig Linton (There is more than one
 kind of dope.)

Vikki Moyle

Form 1 & 2 Speeches

The speeches were held on the 8th July with Mr Slyfield as the adjudicator. There were 14 students in the competition. Many speeches were a laugh and the winners' speeches were really good.

Fiona Proctor was first with "The Day My Hero Smiled at Me".

David Millar was second with "An Amazing New Zealander".

Sandra Guy was third, also with "The Day My Hero Smiled at Me".

The standard of speeches was very high. However, no Form 1 pupils gained a place this year but we will do better next year. Congratulations to the winners.

Sally-Anne Neal 1M

This page sponsored by
BRATTY CARTAGE

Korimako Speech Contest

This year's Korimako Speech contest was held at Kamo High School, with entrants from 7 schools in Northland.

After being welcomed by the Kamo High School Maori Club it was here that 4 students from BBC took part in the speech contest: Zella Tihema and Sandra Marupo in the Junior section with Milton and Layne Waerea in the Senior section.

The topics in the Junior section provided much room for creativity:

"This land is your land, this land is my land" and "Maori youth today".

Zella and Sandra applied themselves very well but came across strong competition from a Whangarei Girls High School pupil who won the contest and later went on to win the Junior section of the National Finals.

"Great ideas are dangerous", "New Zealand Gods own country" and "Lay hold of the words your father gave you" were the topics in the Senior section. As well as the prepared speech, there were two impromptu topics: "School Uniforms" and "I am proud to be a Maori". This time 1st prize went to Sharon Kaire of KHS.

Before the day ended we enjoyed a tasty Hangi and were entertained by the school Maori Club. Many thanks go to Mrs Waerea who accompanied us. We would also like to encourage other students to take part in this worthwhile speech contest.

Layne Waerea 6M

Speech Finals

Your name is called - your time is up
 Fresh confidence rebounds from the shiny speech cup
 "Good Luck" say your opponents with thin plastic smiles
 You only grin, pretending to study non-existent roof tiles
 The adjudicator's nephew muffles a smirk
 Who does he think he is, the great ... banana
 You try to leave your safe, warm chair
 Your English teacher hides his look of despair
 You trip over the carpet and land on the stage
 A truly eye-catching entrance - but where's your first page?
 You awake as a thud lands on your bed
 You try to get up but the cat's on your head
 "Speeches today" you hear your Mum scream
 "Make sure you're tidy, neat, sharp and clean!"
 You arrive at school and evaluate the scene
 Everything's so calm - your nose ejects steam
 No one seems excited about this great event
 Suddenly you scorn the hours of preparation you've spent
 You promise you'll do your best though come what may
 But aha, fooled again - you've got the wrong day!

Vikki Moyle 4R

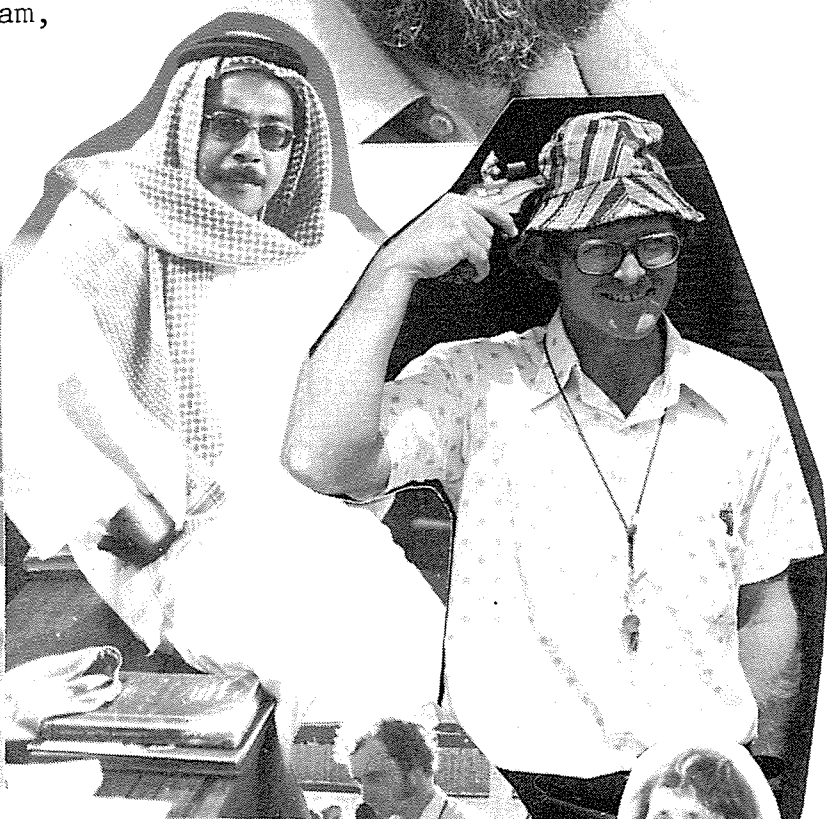
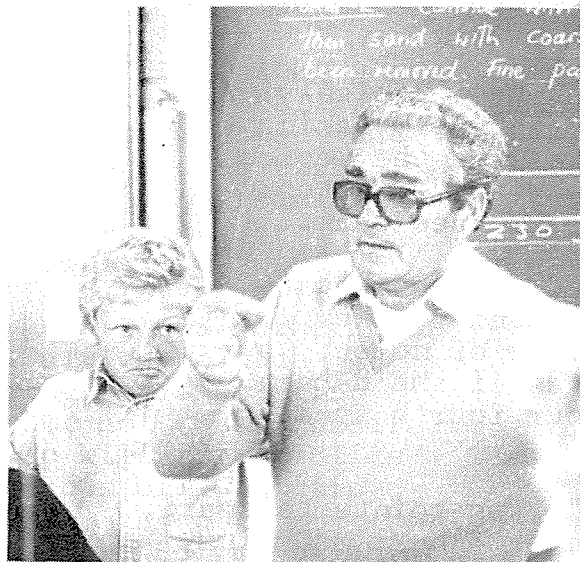
Science for the Seventies,
Is a boring book,
I didn't really think so,
Until I had a look.

This book has been around,
In fact it isn't new,
And every time I see it,
I really want to spew.

I wish we could abandon
This book that we abhor,
I'd like to pick it up,
And chuck it out the door.

But old Singy wouldn't approve,
Not the slightest little bit,
He'd rant and rave and scream,
And really have a fit.

So I think I'll keep
My rotten science book,
Even though it is
Not worth a second look.



Senior Debating

We learnt a lot this year in the Senior Debating Team - how to argue, interject, insult and debate - and that was only in the disagreements we had with Mr McCullum, our coach.

Karen Singleton was our witty and intelligent leader who could reduce the opposing team to tears with a single crushing remark.

Andrea Woodward as second speaker carried on in fine style with much humour (and it wasn't all dirty, eh Andrea?).

Denise Limby as 3rd speaker got so "into" her debate she sometimes didn't hear the bell...

With the help of Mr McCullum we got through into the semi-finals of the Plate Cup (Jaycees Debating) even though we had lost the first debate of the year.

In the semi-finals, however, we suffered defeat at the hands of Rangitoto College. Nevertheless we thoroughly enjoyed each and every debate and extend our sincere thanks to all those adjudicators, chairpersons and others involved who made this year's debating so enjoyable.

Intermediate Debating

This year Intermediate debating has not been a highly competitive year, with only one debate actually taking place. This was against Rodney College with the topic, "There is no such thing as manners any more." We took the affirmative side and we had an experienced team.

Our first speaker, Vikki Moyle started off the debate with a very witty introduction; our second speaker, Tania Crofskey, packed a punch with the minimum of noise; our third speaker, Shelley Newton, argued as if she'd been doing it all her life and Mark Roos, our fourth speaker, entered his first debate with a bang.

Rodney College won the debate with only two points to spare, but we were happy and so were Mr Macomber and Mr McCullum, but next year we will be back to WIN - (well, there's no harm in trying.....)

Shelley Newton 4M

Royal Commonwealth Society Annual Essay Competition

Once again Mr McCullum dragged us into writing essays to send to London as entries in the Royal Commonwealth's Annual Essay Writing Competition, designed to further Commonwealth's understanding and friendship - and to give pupils a bad start to another year's slog.

"Oh, no! We can't do that. Give us a break; it's only the start of the year. Come on!" That was the gist of our complaints when he told us that he would be pleased if we would write essays for him - as if we could back out! What made it worse was that this competition was open to all schools in the British Commonwealth - over 30 countries. So our results were surprising.

Awards:-

| | |
|------------------------------------|---------|
| Commended - Michael Le Roy-Dyson | Class A |
| Commended - Richard Aston | |
| 2nd Prize - Karen Singleton | Class B |
| Highly Commended - Andrea McKersey | |
| Commended - Judith Addenbrooke | Class C |

In fact, the results were outstanding and all credit must go to the successful pupils. Particular mention must be made of Karen Singleton's second place (out of 1200+ pupils from all round the world) - as a fantastic achievement.

EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

Pollution

A cloud of smog
A dead frog
Birds' tune long gone
But for the boring song
Of factories day and night
Scheduled so tight
Into our streams
Forever it seems
Pumping the water
That for fish is slaughter
A careless worker drops a match
Only to unlatch
The doors of fire
But not to his desire
To kill the wildlife
And spoil OUR life

Graham Solomon

I am waiting, waiting, waiting,
For tomorrow to hit me.
Waiting for the week to end,
for the month to end,
for the year to end,
for the decade to end.
Then I'm old enough,
Old enough to join the Air Force
Yippee I can fly, fly, fly.
Fly like a bird.
That's what I want to hit me.

Anonymous 1W

The Teacher

Mr Vercoe and his mathematical mind
Mrs Waerea and her music time
Mrs Gribble teaches us to type
Dr Bevan teaches us not to gripe
Mrs Riley is here to teach us to sew
Mrs Challenger is also in the know
Ms Mitchell has an arty hand
While Mr Olney keeps control over
all the band

Colleen Fulton 3G

Teachers.
Come on,
They're all alike.
All are generally square.
Teaching things he doesn't know,
Things he doesn't care.
Why he tries,
Nobody knows,
Anyway.

Walking in Light

Illuminated figure in a shroud of blinding dark,
Crippled, scarred and beaten by a world that's left its mark -
A world that doesn't care about an individual's rights -
That takes its evil pleasures with a cruel, sadistic delight.

Illuminated figure in a loud and hazy room
Where the talk is pessimistic: Armageddon, mankind's doom.
He's silent in the racket and he feels what he can't hear,
He feels their insincerity, their callousness, their fear.

Illuminated figure in a crowd of faceless names.
He sees through their facades and he pities them their games.
They're swaying to the rythm of an omnipotent band,
So busy pointing fingers, that they do not understand.

Illuminated figure in a cloud of swirling dust,
That stings with force of hatred, while corroding infant trust.
He struggles through the wilderness, the desert harsh and dry,
The barrenness, where whirlwinds lash the cactus standing high.

Illuminated figure, he is proud beneath his thin
And bony countenance, his features stark and grim.
He is the lonely cactus, who dares to speak what's right,
And this is why, in darkness, he's the one who walks in light.

Susan Addenbrooke

Remember

Yesterday I saw somebody, who I used to know
In the slow, hot days of summer, that seem so long ago.
I smiled and waved at him, and he smiled and waved right back,
But I know I wasn't recognised; it was just, he had the knack
of quick reflexes.

It's funny, 'cause we had so many good times - all the gang:
We laughed and swam and reminisced, we partied and we sang,
And when the winter caught us up, we promised we would write.
But with the cold we soon forgot, we found that out of sight
is also out of mind.

Next summer there'll be new crowds, from which to choose
new friends.

I hope they will remember me, when the surfing season ends...
...I've always been a dreamer.

Susan Addenbrooke

The Joke

Times they are a changing, Dylan's words sing in my head
And the scratched and dusty record reiterates his pain.
My heart is full of sorrow, and my eyes are wet and red,
'Cause though I never knew him, my thoughts are just the same.

Times they are a changing, leaving memories behind
And I recall the good times, the fun that we once had.
I conjure up the pictures, that dwell inside my mind
And wonder why the good times have suddenly turned bad.

Times they are a changing, and my life is passing by...
 I wish that I could tell you all about the cosmic joke:
 How I laugh about man's striving, his reaching for the sky,
 For he is like an oxen, bound by chain and yoke.

Times they are a changing, yet man ere pulls the plough;
 The plough of mortal drudgery; that he may leave his mark,
 His furrow on his country, that's far too furrowed now.
 And I wonder, was this planned for when Noah built the ark?

Times they are a changing, but the joke remains the same.
 So why aren't people laughing, why can't they see the jest,
 Civilized means solemn! civilized means sane!
 We have to be conformists, and always do our best.

Times they are changing, how I wish for 'never-land'
 Where I could live forever, and friends would never leave.
 We'd learn of love and laughter, a brotherhood of man.
 There'd be no need for sadness, there'd be no need to grieve,

But times they are changing, and Utopia's the name
 Invented by the people to brighten up their lives.
 Words are not reality, and paradise sounds lame
 When you know that there's nobody, for whom that time arrives.

Yeah, I know that times are changing, and what's to be must be,
 But I still fear tomorrow, and long for yesterday.
 Maybe I am cynical, or is it just the things I see,
 For each day the joke is funnier, yet sadder in a way.

Sue Addenbrooke

The DP's Dilemma

The lunch bell rings, the pupils rise,
 A sight appears before your eyes
 Of paper, peel and plastic wrap.
 The duty teacher tries to trap
 Offending pupils, low or high,
 But only gets 'the other guy'.

The locker door hangs from its place,
 A boy stands near, all red of face,
 The DP says, "Come in here, lad,
 I think I'll have to phone your dad".
 "Why me?" you say, "I cannot lie,
 I know it was another guy."

The words are written on the chair,
 'We all love Bob; we love to hear
 His music beat,' 'Who wrote this thing?'
 The teachers think, "We'll make him sing."
 Despite their zeal - how hard they try -
 It always is 'some other guy'.

The fire alarm has broken glass.
 It was not done by our fine class.
 We saw it done, our lips we seal,
 We cannot tell, we almost feel
 The cane that surely would apply
 A dose on him, that other guy.

Anon & Anon & Anon

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FRASER ELECTRICAL

School Fever

I must go down to the school again
 to pass another day,
 And all I ask is a pleasant staff
 so I don't run away,
 But the teacher's stick and detention room
 make sure there's no mistaking,
 That work must be done before any fun
 and rules are not made for breaking.

I must go down to the school again
 to scribble in my book,
 And when they ask me why I do it
 I give them an innocent look,
 And it's hard to think and work all day,
 it really does get boring,
 The day is long the work is hard,
 I sometimes end up snoring.

I must go down to the school again
 to have a friend by my side,
 To chat all day, when the teacher's away
 and look for a place to hide,
 I have to stay for many more years
 if I ever last,
 And I'm certain I'll be very pleased
 when my school days have passed!

Michelle Petricevich 1S

Night Ride Home

The quiet purr of the outboard motor and the sound of the noise of the boat cutting deep into the water, pushing it outwards, spoiling the glass cover of the sea, was all that could be heard that night. The glow of the oil refinery made it look like a large city. The channel buoys flickered on and off, guiding the ships up and down the channel. As I turned, I saw the dark hills and the light of a house, high up.

I turned to the bow and saw the man at the rudder, staring straight ahead at our destination but sometimes looking into the sky, watching the moon scudding behind clouds. I could see the white foamy water smoothly shooting out the back of the boat, and coming at the side were big rolling waves ready to crash on to the shore.

The boat ramp came in sight and we slowed and made our way to it. I jumped into the cold water, touching the bottom almost instantly. The motor was lifted up and in a few minutes the trailer was being steadily backed down towards the water. We worked quickly in the car lights, each person familiar with the final jobs to be done.

Roger Foster 2W

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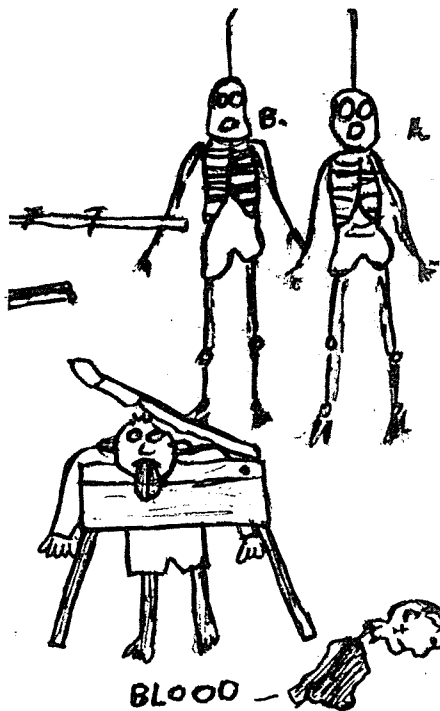
HYDRAULIC MACHINERY CO. LTD

School Fever

I must go back to school again to get
my 'mighty pad',
The teacher gives me so much work he's
driving me quite mad,
I must go back to school again because
it's Monday morn,
My brain ticks over inside my head and
gives a great big yawn.

I must go back to school again although
almost crying,
My head is sore, I can work no more,
Bloomin' heck I'm dying,
The teacher with a great big strain turns
around, he smiles,
I know by half past
three that there will be a gap between us
of miles.

Jason Whittingham 1S



Ode to a Dentist

I'm ushered in and told to sit
you think she'd smile a little bit
The tools of torture in their place
And terror showing on my face
He greets me with an evil grin
There's no escape, they've strapped me in
He clamps his hand around my jaw
His partner watching, guards the door
He asks me what I did that day
I wish I had the nerve to say -
"I can't reply you silly goat,
Your hand is halfway down my throat"
At last the sign I've longed to hear
My dentist glumly says "You're clear"
He's probably quite a friendly guy
But boy it's great to say goodbye.

Shelley Newton 4M

Hands that shake,
White wispy hair, lying on thin aged skull,
Old women staring at family photos,
Old men in wrinkled trousers looking for their lost glasses,
Bodies in wrinkled skin, that no one wants to touch or kiss,
Watery eyes, that watch for meals-on-wheels,
Memories of long years,
Memories of friends who have died one by one,
and the knowledge that.....well.....one day...

Keri Singleton 6S

This page sponsored by
JVII CONSTRUCTION

Junior School Council 1982

The Council met regularly throughout the year and many momentous decisions were made. The members of the council include: Michael Storey, Kevin Reid, Gordon Bryham, Adrian Johns, Simon Couper, Odele Rodgers, Richard Ashby, Vanessa McCullough, Michelle Petricevich, Mark Pellow, Mark Guy, Brenda Cann, Tracey Brown, Neville Smith, Paul Parlane, Anna Sloane, Kelly Cullen, Steven Fraser, Fiona Macartney and Nicola Cotterill.

The junior council this year have been working hard to improve the school in such ways as: putting your ideas through from the class to the council and vice-versa to get what you think would improve the school; the Form 1 and 2 Discos - I think most people enjoyed them; putting ideas through for the sports complex.

These are only a few of the many matters discussed at the junior council meetings.

One More Day of School

Uneasy

One more day of school
One more day of sorrow
One more day at this old school
And we'll be home tomorrow
It isn't very fair
It isn't very funny
We do all the dirty work
And teachers get the money.

Why does everyone stare at me?
Because I'm white
Why does everyone sneer at me?
It's not right
Why does everyone glare at me?
Is it for spite
Why does everyone leer at me?
Is it in fright?

Karen Zimmer 2W

Andrea McKersey

Welfare Committee 1982

The 1982 School Welfare Committee with Chairman Russell Pirihi, Treasurer Michelle Reid, and Secretary Michelle Crowe, has completed a successful year of fund-raising to help people less fortunate than ourselves.

Fund-raising activities included mufti days, the 40 hour famine, and the annual Talent Quest.

Early this year we received a letter from Motsellisi, a girl in Africa, to whom we had previously sent money, stating she no longer needed our sponsorship. Now we are supporting Aicha El Ouahdani of Morocco and Shewanti Mali from India.

This year we also had an extra mufti day: proceeds were given to Mitchell Waerea to help cover his expenses as an Exchange Student in the States.

Total money raised this year is:- \$2,565.44.

This money is being spent in many countries.

A fantastic effort, BBC.

Michelle Crowe
(Secretary)

This page sponsored by
KOWHAI BOOK EXCHANGE, WHANGAREI

MAORI CLUB



Tihei Mauriora ... tena koutou tena koutou
tena koutou

Hopefully the sounds from P4 on a Tuesday this year were welcoming - certainly the juniors came and stayed. The junior club was vigorously supported all year, and with the leadership of Mrs Johnston and Mr Morunga, with the help of Mrs Wassell and Mr Gilbertson, a lot was learnt.

The boys learnt a haka and some basic taiaha movements while the girls worked on pois. Wati and Shona were good leaders and it was great to see everyone at first finding that moving and singing aren't so easy, then, through disciplined practice, mastering action songs.

The seniors found it hard to keep up the commitment needed, and the club stopped before the end of the year. This was a pity, but now there is a challenge before all you seniors - make senior Maori club work next year! It's up to you to hoesa te waka, so that the juniors don't put you to shame. Get in and learn some Maoritanga.



I.S.C.F. Reporting back...

Inter-school collection of Fuddyduddys? International Ski Champion friends? Well, no, ISCF stands for Inter-School Christian Fellowship. This year we've held some extra school activities as well as normal ones. A "20 Hour Opening" camp proved most entertaining and interesting, meeting new people and learning new things. In summer holidays, ISCF camps provide a host of new activities to enjoy. Boating, canoeing, rafting down rapids, horseriding, tenting and even sunbathing at different sites around North and South Island. Ski camps in August are always good too. This year a few more people found out what ISCF is all about when ex-pupil Scott Malcolm came to talk... Perhaps it was a bit different to what they expected! Anyway, over all it's been a good year once again.

A New Home

When my parents told me that we were moving to New Zealand I felt terrible. I said that I'd like to go but in my heart I didn't want to go. I thought that I'd never get such good friends as I had in Holland.

When I left Holland, on 7 June, I felt terrible. But when I arrived at Auckland Airport it was over. Two days later we had a phonecall from Wellington and they said that my grandpa was dead. We went back to Holland for the funeral and we arrived in Amsterdam on 12 June.

Back we went to New Zealand on 10 July; it was very hard to leave Holland for the second time. That was the first time I ever cried at leaving.

Now I live in Ruakaka and every time I hear on the television, radio, phonecalls and letters from Holland, I think it's better to be here, because most things are negative. Sometimes when I'm at school, all alone, I think to myself I miss my friends, from Holland, but always after that, I think that I can't say that because I don't miss my friends. It's strange but it's true: I couldn't go back to Holland only for my friends.

I really like it here in New Zealand. Sometimes there are things that I don't like, for example the uniforms, but there are more things I like, such as sports at school and the beaches and everything. So, I don't want to go back to Holland; maybe for a holiday but not for ever.

Michaella Blok 2W

Talent Quest

Step up all you talented people, you future Hollywood stars and famous musicians... And so they did -

The 6th Form boys gave an impersonation of the netball team and showed parts of them we didn't think existed! The 6th Form girls equalled that by dressing up in those well-used BBC rugby jerseys!

The teachers showed some of their artistic expertise by a speeded up, slowed down and some usual speed production.

One girl with a very versatile voice became Frank Spencer's ventriloquist's dummy, except there was nothing dummyish about her act!

Janene, and various other pupils from Form 4, showed the marvellous accomplishments of the human body - with two people at the back giving Rowan and Maxine a hand.

Lynette got up for the second time and showed her increased experience with the saxophone, while Jason and Mr Lee gave a good old Western Country song.

The 7th Formers left a lot to your imagination with their look-alike Muppet performance, with the versatile Mitchell Waerea as the rather unsubtle "Eugene".

Mr Singleton spared us those old, corny jokes of his but made a good job as announcer, his 6th Form Biology class giving us a lesson on the anatomy of the human skeleton, by singing us that old song "Dry Bones".

Altogether a completely successful Talent Quest with many thanks to all contributors.

Results

- 1st: 6th Form Boys' Netballers.
- 2nd: 6th Form Girls' Rugby Team.
- 3rd: Trudy Davis 1S.

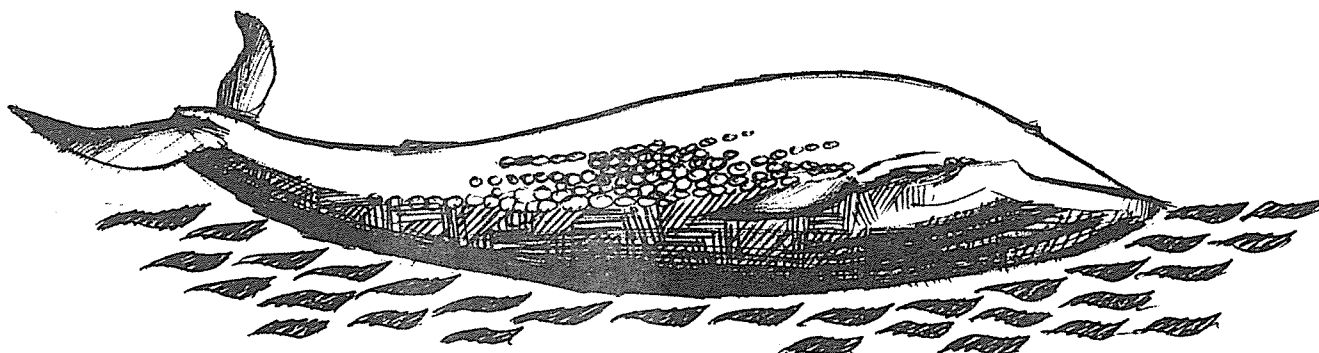
Anonymous Observer

BBC once again went to Forum North early this year to take part with 5 other Northland schools in a 'Work in Progress Cross Cultural Week'. We had to choose a Maori Legend to suit our area, invite skilled people from our district to help, and once at Forum North start to put it together with the extra help of all the other resource people. These people included Limbs Dance Theatre, Statement Theatre, Music people, Maori Elders and many others. The legend we chose was "The Battle of the Fishes".

We worked hard and fast and learnt many things. Some kids learnt about Maori Culture for the first time. Some kids learnt about Drama, Dance and Creative Music for the first time.

Altogether about 250-300 stayed and worked at Forum North that week and on the Thursday night each school presented their "Work in Progress" in the Capitaine Bougainville Theatre.

It was an amazing week and the 19 students that went from BBC worked very hard and benefited in many ways.



CLASS - L Riley - Inspector's Report

| | |
|---------------------------|---|
| Practical test | Crocodile soup/bacteria pudding |
| Gen. appearance | Rare - disappears when behind table |
| Setting out | Used shovel instead of spoon |
| Efficiency | Pudding slipping through fingers |
| Ability to work | Only when lashed |
| Cooperation | Crocodile unwilling - chase lasted too long |
| Garnish/ table manners | No manners as crocodile had demolished table |
| Cleaning up | Employed sanitary engineers. Crocodile floating wrong way up in soup |

Your result out of one hundred is sadly lacking.

S F

This page sponsored by
MARINA COFFEE LOUNGE

Letter from America

Hello there! This is Mitch from Fort Smith in Arkansas. I've been in the States 3 months now and a lot has happened but I've picked out some experiences to share with you in the School Magazine.

The thing that caught my eye that first month was the number of Fast Food Outlets. (they didn't know what I mean't when I talked about "Take-Aways"!)

McDonalds of course, Kentucky Fried Chicken (Shops painted brown not red and white striped), lots of Pizza Parlours that sell enormous pizzas, Mexican Food Parlours selling Tacos etc, Hamburger places of course that sell salads with hamburgers, and Pancake Parlours. I even saw a sign advertising a "Polynesian and Chinese Restaurant" but I think they might have meant Hawaian rather than Maori.

School: Southside High School.
 Roll 1,200
 Auditorium
 2 Gymnasiums
 1 Stadium (like Okara Park)
 2 Car parks full of students' modern cars.

School is ... different.
 Each period is 55 minutes long and the day starts at 8:25 and ends at 3:10 with 40 minutes off for lunch.

You have to be in class with your books open as each bell goes (you get 5 minutes between each class) or you get a 'tardy' note which you have to take to the office to have signed by the D Principal. Three of these notes I think earns you a detention. It doesn't matter what your excuse is - you still get a 'tardy'.

The School is divided into 3 grades (forms).

- 1 Sophomores (about half 4th & 5th formers)
- 2 Juniors (5th & 6th formers)
- 3 Seniors (6th & 7th formers)

Although I'm a Senior I have been put into some Junior classes which I am finding pretty basic. The marking system is much different to ours in NZ. 94 - 100 is an A, 85 - 93 is a B and so on. Between 45 and 55 is an F - Fail! I have been getting mostly A's and B's and that's not hard to do, but many of the kids are getting F's.

I had been told that this year is about coping with things different and I've had my first disappointment and have had to accept it. I'm not allowed to play sport for the school because I've had more than 12 years of schooling. This is a Southern State law, brought in some years ago, because some of the High School football players were flunking exams on purpose so they could stay back and play football for the School! (Grid-iron is taken very seriously in schools here). The fact that I'm an exchange student here only for a year made no difference. There is some inter-class sport held after school but it is very much social grade and not very exciting.

A couple of weeks ago a Belgian student (also AFS) and I gave our speeches to the school. We were given a day in the Auditorium and teachers booked their classes in whatever period suited them, 90 students at a time.

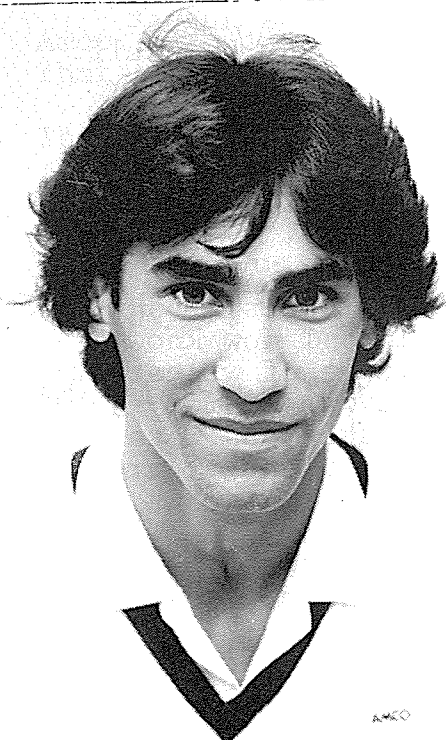
Guess what questions most of the students asked after my talk and slides? Mostly questions about drugs and drinking beer! Drinking age and drug laws etc. So by Period 6 I thought I'd try something different so I put on my piu-piu (that I'd just talked about previously) and my pendants and, let them have it with Ka mate Ka mate! There was a stunned silence, followed by a few nervous giggles from the front row and then they sat back to watch. If the number of girls that flocked around me the next day was any indication of my performance, I did our Maori Club proud!!

The top selling brand of shoe polish in the States is the "Kiwi" brand (made in Pennsylvania) and the kids say, "Oh yes, I rubbed you on my shoes this morning Kiwi - ha, ha", and Kiwi fruit is well known so kids say, "Oh yes, you're brown and hairy and green inside - ha, ha!" (Well they got the first part right!)

How's this for a coincidence? I went into a sports shop in Fort Smith and saw a pile of sports clothes that had just come in, all made in NZ. Yachting slacks and sweatshirts - the sweatshirts with NZ Yacht Clubs printed on the front. I picked one up off the counter and guess what the Yacht Club was - Marsden!

We (the owner of the shop and me) were making a heck of a racket. She was saying things like, "Are you really a NZ'er? Oh wow - just what I need to advertise these clothes," and I was yelling things like, "My school is just down the road from that Yacht Club - I can't believe it!"

I must close now. I hope you all do well in your exams and have a good summer holiday. Think of me working away at school while you're soaking up the sun.



Merry Christmas everyone!

Mitch

PS Things I miss: Reggae Music
British New Wave
Music
News of countries
other than America

Things I like: LP Records \$8
Levi Jeans \$14
Dozens of beautiful
girls

See y'all



Our First AFS Student



Michele Sibley, an AFS student from America, arrived at Bream Bay College at the beginning of 1982. Michele, commonly known as Sib, was the lucky AFS student that had been allocated to "Waipu" and to the "Williams'". Her luck changed after this, as she was fortunate enough to come into contact with the sixth formers of Bream Bay College.

Back in the States, Sib had been attending Kaneland Senior High School (near Chicago) as a junior and had one year left before graduation. Sib comes from a large family of ten. She is the second to youngest in the family.

Her host family, the Williams, have been terrific. They have taken her to the South Island and shown her around. (Sib is now quite convinced that there are NO kangaroos in New Zealand).

Sib has found New Zealand schools hard to get used to, especially the 'uniforms' and the buses (which always leave too early, don't they Sib?). Sib has also managed to pass on a number of bad habits to poor innocent kiwis. She has wickedly led a number of people astray. ("You know who" being the ring leader for the TP job on Mr Craymer's house).

I know that Michele has thoroughly enjoyed her stay in New Zealand and has greatly appreciated the teachers' and pupils' patience and helpfulness.

We all wish you well in the future, Sib, and hope you will always think of Waipu and Bream Bay College as your second home.

"Be back soon"

Sarah Lindsay

Spirit of Adventure

It was nice to have an extra ten days before the August holidays, sailing in the sunshine around the Hauraki Gulf. That's what I expected anyway.

There were 25 girls and 5 officers on board. The girls came from all over New Zealand, even as far as Christchurch, bringing with them songs, stories and of course the jokes.

The daily routine was: up at 6:15am five minutes PT and then over the side for a "refreshing" swim. I now know the definition of cold-swimming in the middle of winter at 6:15!! After the animals were fed (us) it was duties - brass polishing, anti-rusting, unblocking the loos, etc. We usually set sail in the afternoon. We sailed all around Hauraki Gulf and Great Barrier.

One afternoon we had a 5½ hour hike on Great Barrier. We also had a barbeque and a bath (there was one between 25 of us).

In the 10 days on board, we became pretty experienced sailors. We did night sailing a couple of times. We sat outside and froze at 4 o'clock in the morning, dreaming of chocolate biscuits, chocolate cake, chocolate icecream. The food was wholesome (good chucking material) but it would have been nice to have some junk food.

Overall it was a really great trip. There was never a dull moment and the ship's name says what the whole trip was about.

Sandra Palmer 6M

6/7th Form Auckland Trip

August fourth, nine o'clock, nineteen-eighty-two,
Forty-five students left for Auckland, three teachers too.
Mrs McGregor, Mr Craymer and we cannot forget old Gilby.
Mr Thompson drove the bus, chaperones - Ma Gordon and Ma Denny.

Lunch at the Domain, but then we had to get busy
Visiting Museums, Kodak, and the University,
Willow Park for dinner and the Camp Address,
Then out to "French Lieutenant's Woman" everyone looking
their best,
(A very good film, though some people couldn't watch it
due to foggy glasses, eh Clive!).


Thursday we went from factories to councils, shipping corps
and theatres,
Dashing from one end of town and across to the other.
Night time found us on France Street watching "Hot Water".
Clive was there in his red socks
Giving the young BBC'ers quite a shock.

By Friday morning we were exhausted, but no rest for the
weary,
Stock Exchange, Auckland Tech, by lunchtime our eyes were
bleary,
Amco, DRG, Carrington Tech and the Zoo,
That there were so many places in Auckland, we never knew.

Three o'clock and homeward bound, we sang every well-known
song.
Eventually everyone dropped off to sleep, so the trip didn't
seem so long,
6:00 found us at Ruakaka, full of our new found knowledge
That ended the Auckland Field trip for Seniors at Bream Bay
College.

Michele Sibley

The Fun in P1

I think it has been real neat in P1 
Everybody has had a lot of fun
It may sound like a riot
But it's been orchestrated - Try it
From Flute to Saxophone, Bass and Drums. 9

Larissa Gorrie 2W

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The South Island Field Trip

The South Island Field trip didn't seem to start brilliantly when, after having risen from our barely-slept-in beds at half past three in the morning, we had a three hour wait at Auckland airport owing to ice on the Christchurch runway. However this gave many of us a further chance to endear ourselves to our fellow passengers. A prime example of this: Shelley, Erica, Fiona and Vicki, who managed to persuade an American businessman to capture them on video - the result, a sea of blank faces.

Our short visit and stay at Christchurch was enjoyable; made even more so by the children's playground at our first night's camp. On the way back from Lyttleton we were followed by a lone motorcyclist who seemed to enjoy the signs that Toni, Kim, Debbie and Sarah were making from the back window.

While wandering around Greymouth, Alison and Glenda were offered many things! (-not the least of them a ride in a panda car from the local bobby).

Mrs McGregor came out from the Twizel Information Centre with a warning of 'Don't play with the buttons' and two broken toes - which were trod upon by the guide.

One jolly South Island farmer had 3 dead sheep on the back of his truck which he joyfully announced was "Midland's cut lunch"!! Whilst peering out the window at Wanaka Glenda thought she saw Mr Craymer and Miss Wogan doing patrol. (Watch out Mrs Craymer!!)

The 'rave' on the Franz Josef bridge at about eight o'clock at night was an extremely interesting (and cold) social outing. Then there was Graham Best who did his 'best' to lose himself and his followers - one Sandra Macartney - on the Ross Bush walk. 'Cakeface' or Richard, who is known and loved by us all, bought and ate a whole sponge cake in front of our eyes - he was very nearly posted back to his poor mother!

Mrs Lock - we did try to lose Glenda at Hokitika (where incidentally she was visiting a second hand clothes shop) but I'm afraid we decided to go back for her because we couldn't find a box to send her back in.

At Wanaka we had a run in with the local milkbar cowboys - rugby club actually - but St Georgia, otherwise known as our faithful S Addenbrooke, loyally ran them through with a few choice words.

Needless to say there were many other people on the trip who made tremendous contributions to the general gaiety. Paul's extremely ungeographical but illuminating comments, Sue's tremendous - involvement, Milton's cool blase outlook, Fiona's, Erica's and Kim's group sessions? - and many more. Remembered by us all will be Helen Bellve who was a good friend and group member throughout the trip. Many thanks from all fourth and fifth formers to Andrew, (our bus driver) Mrs McGregor, Miss Wogan, Mr Craymer and our wonderful, hospitable South Island hosts.

ANONYMOUS!!!!

It was 9 a.m. on Monday and the 2nd August. Everyone else would be working in their classrooms, but not the Form 1's. They were going on holiday. Gee, we were so excited. We jumped on the buses, girls on one bus, boys on the other.

We thought it would be an ordinary trip down to Auckland, but boy, were we mistaken. You see, as we were noisily travelling down to Auckland we lost some of our luggage, because the latch on the luggage locker was insecure. It was some of Mrs O'Callaghan's luggage and Inez Campbell's sleeping bag, but fortunately the boys were travelling in a riot behind us. They saw it, made us stop and gave it to us. Then they over took us. Which is pretty fortunate because one of the boys' coats went flying out the window.

On the way down to Auckland we stopped at MOTAT. First we had lunch by the pond. Then we went and saw what MOTAT really was.

When we had finished there we went to Willow Park, which would be our home for the next two days. When we got there we raced up the stairs with our luggage to the bunk-rooms to find a room. After we had found our bunk-rooms we went downstairs to play either on the pingpong table or on the trampoline outside. That night we had planned to go swimming at the Swimarama, but on Monday nights they have a barbecue, so instead we stayed at Willow Park.

On Tuesday 3rd August we struggled up to the peak of Mt. Eden, then went down in the crater. Some of us collected rocks as mementos of this struggle, but others just didn't want to remember it. We climbed up the crater and walked down to the bus.

Next we went to the Museum. We saw Auckland in the 1900s and also Centennial Street.

Finally, we got to go ice-skating. I'm not a very good ice skater but I enjoyed it (falling over, that is.)

That night we went to the Swimarama which was nice and warm after ice-skating.

Next morning we packed for home. On the way home we stopped to visit Alberton, a very old house from the 19th Century.

Then we were on our way home again but stopped to have lunch at Orewa.

Soon we were home: Home sweet home.

Fiona Macartney

One

One is one and will never be anything else
One is being by one's self.
One is one house,
one tractor,
one truck.
One is one and will never be anything else.

Lindsey Sullivan 2F



The First Performance

I stood there, backstage, while the butterflies zoomed round in my stomach. The introductory music started. I felt myself becoming all hot inside. I suddenly had a few doubts in my head. But it was too late, we were on. After a while I became more confident. When we started climbing up the platforms I gave a sigh of relief.

I remembered when we first started practising Oliver, it was really difficult. After about fifteen rehearsals we had it perfect (Well, I thought it was). Now it was only to sit quiet and listen.

As the show went on, I became bored and I was tempted to look around at some of the audience to see if I knew anyone. I saw a couple at a glance, but then we had to sing another song so I decided to look at our conductor. After that song, the audience clapped attentively. When we were nearing the next song the light flicked on our faces. With the lights on them they were turning hotter and hotter. My makeup began to run so I wiped some of it off. The audience still looked at the main characters without boredom. They all laughed when the corpse sat up and sang, "I don't think this song is funny".

As we were nearing the finale I cleared my throat ready to sing. At last the finale was started so we all stood up and sang really loud. Unfortunately the end came quicker than we all expected. We were soon heading off the platform. Mrs McKersey and Mr Weir came out and thanked us. That was my first performance for Oliver.

The Making of Oliver

The lunchtimes tick past, hour by hour,
While we drag through it one word at a time.
A man sits, near crying, his name, it is Flower,
Boy, I'm sure glad it's his job, not mine.

There's a slow um and err, from one who forgets,
His words and line, but they should come soon.
It slowly comes back, but too late he regrets,
For McKersey erupts in a massive great boom.

"You've forgotten again, you're as slow as a mule,
Will you ever stop being such a moron?"
She slows down and realises, her fire needs fuel,
So she downs a pint jug of chilled Boron.

The producer, she leaps up, to breathe some fire.
Upon those involved in the musical; Oliver.
Everyone gets it, including the choir,
"So ya think ya professionals do ya - Ha!"

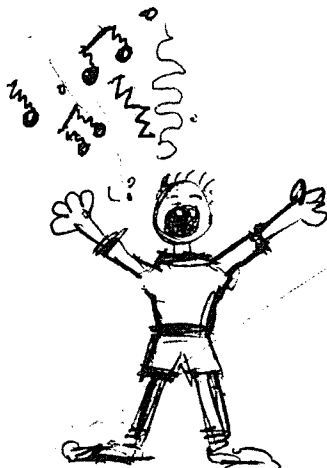
After many hours' slog, around comes the day,
To perform to the littlun's and old folk.
With our faces made up with stuff, just like clay,
We prance on like professionals (ha! - what a joke!)

The first show was over, it wasn't too bad,
But we still had three more to perform,
People say it was frightening, a little bit sad,
And most certainly out of the norm.

At last comes the end night, it'll be the best
we've done yet,
For we'll show everyone, the talent we've all got.
Well what a success, a night we'll not forget,
But to McKersey and Co, we owe such a lot...

Coz wiv out ya, ya know, thered'v bin no great show
An if dear woz, it'iv bin six mumfs late.
So ears to ya all, we luv's ya ya know,
An we fink you've all bin really great.

Niall Teh



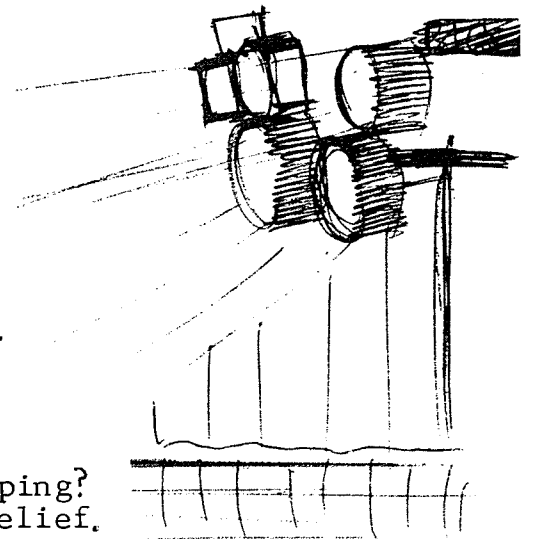
Oliver

Grease paint hovers
Skittering young actors
Waiting for the lights.

Tension makes them still.
The overture is playing,
It's time to begin.

Is that the sound
Of people laughing, clapping?
Someone's sighing with relief.
Is it the producer?

Andrea McKersey



'Oliver'Form 1 and 2 Disco

Bream Bay's come alive
and everyone's having fun,
Now that our production
of OLIVER has begun.

First there were auditions
and eager actors stepped up.
Then there were the dancers
come to try their luck.

Fagan's boys were chosen
twenty-four of them in all,
And soon they were practising
their dancing in the Hall.

There were practices on Sundays
then nobody would laze,
And 'practice makes perfect'
became a common phrase.

The days passed quickly
and the day was drawing near,
When the final show of 'OLIVER'
was destined to appear.

Everyone was nervous
but nothing went wrong,
Waiting for the night
when they would burst into song.

Finally it was ready
and everything was done,
Then the curtain opened
and 'OLIVER' had begun!!!

Debby Hill 6S

The Disco started at 7:00,
Some people arrived just after it
struck.

We all waltzed in to get our
names marked off,
Shrink, shrink, shrink as we sat down
quickly,

People were dressed in all sorts of
clothes,

From T-shirt dresses, mini skirts
to jeans,

Girls ran on to the stage as the
music started,

After a while girls and boys
of all shapes and sizes
and ages as well,

Sweat poured off everyone as
the drink stand opened,

The minutes and hours ticked
on and on then oh

no, 10:00 came,

Everyone started going, bye, see
ya later,

After a while quietness surrounded
the area.

Louise and Nicola

The moment to chat with a bee
Is when he's on your knee.
You tell him, "Don't"
And then he won't
And he will happily flee.

Brent Linton 2W

School Social

(The purpose being for Mitchell Waerea's farewell)

On June 25th, at about 8 o'clock, peering faces appeared
at the Gym door and slowly people wandered in, dressed in
various combinations of black, white, gold and silver.
Music was already blaring from one corner, with coloured
and strobe lights flashing in time to the beat. The noise
of people's talk hit our ears as we glanced around the
room at the sparkling decorations. Silver and coloured
streamers hung from the roof, stars and crepe paper
decorated the walls, with one wall covered in black and
white checks for a photograph background.

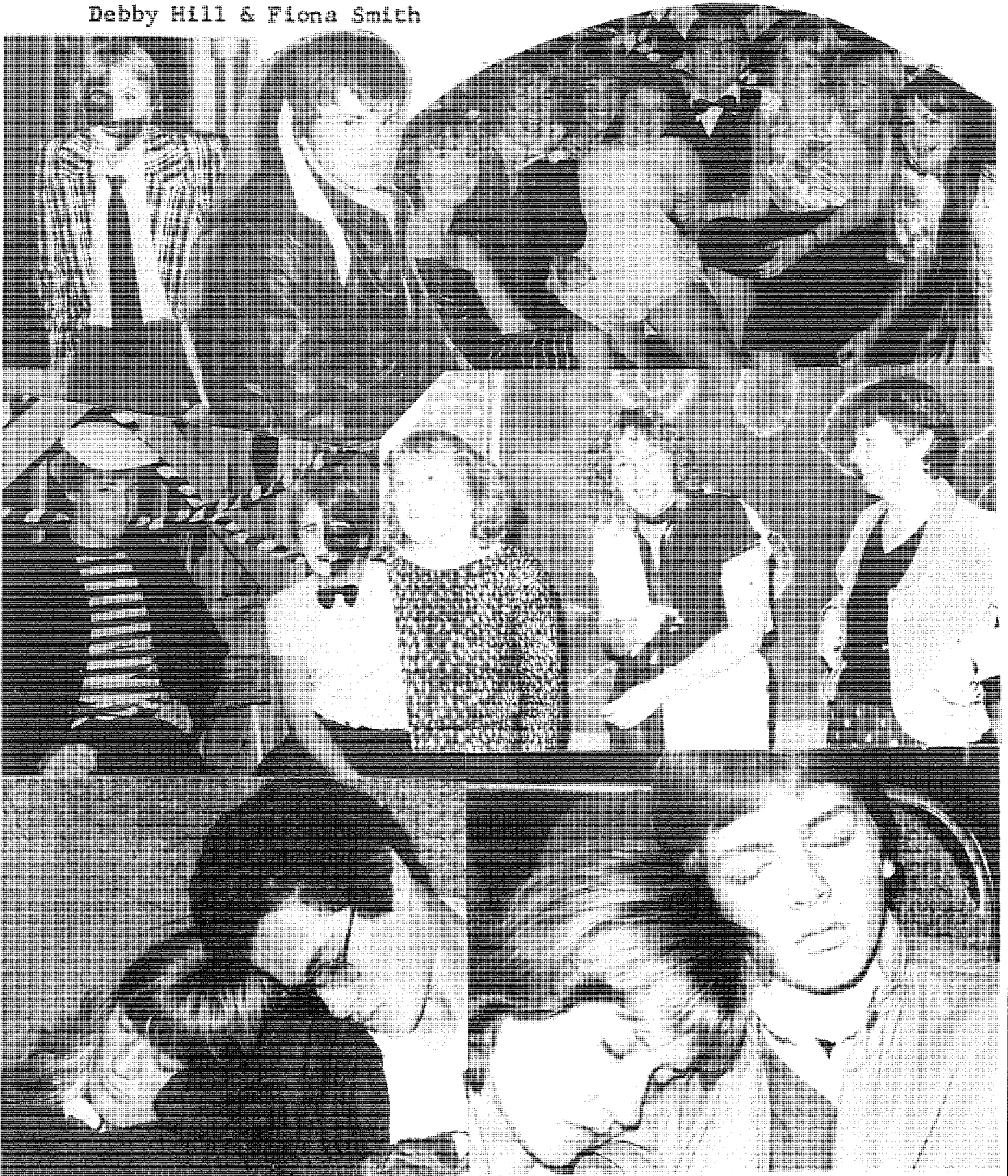
Mr Meyer came to approve of the situation and his presence
was deeply honoured. Mr Aston came and danced his promised
dances, while the female teachers were already well into
their thing.

Soon the Gym was crowded and nearly everyone was out on the floor enjoying themselves.

During the night prizes were given out for such things as best dressed (Debby Hill, Fiona Smith, Greg Williams, Debbie Coutts, Michelle Crowe) and best dancer (Kylie Millar).

The big attraction was at the end of the night when the girls dived at Mitchell to give him a farewell kiss - no wonder he's gone for a year!

Debby Hill & Fiona Smith



4th Form Camps

On Tuesday the 1st of December 1981 the fourth form camps started. We went by bus to the ends of Flyers Road and Prescotts Road and then walked to the campsites.

At Flyers Road Mr Fricker told us we could make mattresses by putting ti-tree under our sleeping bags but not to damage any native plants. And, more importantly, to remember to get our drinking water from upstream of where we crossed over or washed ourselves. Later that day Paul Farrell was seen entering, in total ignorance, the girls toilets. Unfortunately some girls with a bucket of water taught him a lesson he won't want to remember.

The next day we went for a bush walk to the Takahiwai dam and back again, guided by Paul Wickham. But as progress slowed:

"Ah...Paul...have you ever been up here before?"

"Ah...No...ah, not exactly this way..."

"Oh....."

Despite this minor setback we all completed the walk safely.

After dinner we went on an orienteering course. Unfortunately for some our final scores ranged from quite good to very terrible.

On Thursday we swapped camps and were hoping for better things at Prescotts Road. Unfortunately one group had got lost getting out of the camp so it didn't hold much promise for us finding our way in unaided. Had it not been for Mr Butler we probably would never have arrived.

One thing the Prescotts Road camp had that Mr Frickers hadn't was electric fences around it. Not only that but there was an electric fence between the cooking fires and the tents. Graham Best had come to a 'shocking' end when he had tried to hurdle it but didn't quite reach the other side.

In the afternoon we made flax bowls so that we could eat the food from a hangi that evening.

And on the final day we went for another 'little' walk for our 'enjoyment'. By the time our legs were telling us we were nearly back to camp, Mr Meyer (always trying to lift our spirits) was telling us we were nearly half way.

After we had packed up our tents we walked to the end of Prescotts Road to catch a bus back to school in time to go home on the school buses.

Form 3 Camp

The form three camp at the end of last year was a highly successful outing. I am sure I speak for everyone when I say it was great fun.

There were many things for us to do, to keep occupied, eg sailing, canoeing, orienteering and less popular ones such as eco-systems and washing dishes.

The only thing that really bothered us, was the teachers wandering around in the middle of the night with torches. If it wasn't for them we could have had a regular field day or should I say night. It was one particular night that all the drama happened ... wasn't it Richard??? The next morning a certain unnamed person woke the girls' camp at 5:00am yelling that it was time to get up, but guess who read her clock wrong Angela? She quickly apologised, explaining that it was 7:00am by rights, but really, 5:00 by her alarm clock (some mothers do 'av 'em).

A more pleasant subject is the food. I must admit it was rather tasty and I was only put off when I had to cook it myself, as for Robert's sausages... Yuk!! In the evenings, after we had digested our dinner and pudding, (that was tasty too), we were split into two groups. While one group was watching a movie in the mess hall, the other was outside trying numerous ridiculous games which resulted in nothing more than a few scratches and mossie bites.

There were daily swims for those who dared, and those who weren't stayed at camp, but this was only after our duties had been done, and Toni and Anneke excelled themselves at cleaning the loos.

Oh well, all memories are treasured and especially those of Ms Robinson who we all miss. Hopefully the camp for third formers this year will be as much fun as ours.

THE SCHOOL BALL

The annual occasion that all seniors had looked forward to for months finally arrived. At eight o'clock the gym was transformed into a glittering ballroom. The Social Committee and Ms Mitchell had made an all out effort with decorations and it was superb. Everyone looked dashing and very grown up and the band was tremendous. (The staff had other ideas and only survived thanks to cotton wool.)

Mention must be made of Susan who set an example to the rest of the school with her enthusiasm, drive and hard work. To the PTA once again: 'Thank you.' Without your organization the 'Social event' of the year would not be possible.

Andrea McKersey

Close Encounters

The night was cloudy and a wind was blowing up. Every now and then the moon would show through the clouds and dimly light up the landscape. Suddenly a roll of thunder would roll through the valley followed by a crack of lightning. It was like a contest - thunder then lightning - lightning then thunder - one after the other as if to see which was the loudest. The clouds seemed to shake, then out, out it came, bucketing down, cutting into the dry brown earth.

This was one of summer's dangerous flash floods that can destroy many things including people. We were camping out and had our tents under a cliff face. After watching the clouds come over the ridge, we hastily moved our tent and gear to safer ground. As soon as we put in the last peg, down it came.

Later, snug inside our sleeping bags, we listened to the wind batter at our tent, trying to get at us. Soon we drifted into a deep sleep and awoke to find a large puddle at the door of the tent.

Clambering out to investigate we found, at the foot of the cliff, a mound of rocks and boulders. Looking down the valley, debris lay scattered everywhere.

Paul Crowe 2W

We might have been under that.

'The Sea'

My heart was like winter
Frozen by the ice
Of uncaring friends
And broken romances
Then you came
And changed it all

My heart was like spring
Beginning a new life
Nurtured by the sun
Shining from your smile
Then you told me
You loved me

My heart was like summer
Shining with the light
And the strength of my love
Filled with laughter
And the happiness it brought
Then you slowly
Drifted away

My heart was like autumn
The warmth of your love
Growing steadily colder
The showers of my tears
Falling more often
My hopes falling
Like the leaves

My heart is like winter.

As the great hand smacks down
The white finger nails fringe the edge,
Fish glistening like diamond rings.
The hand pulls back again,
Taking everything with it.
It builds up,
The fist clenched,
White knuckles showing.
It builds up more
Until the anger is too much
And the pleasure is too strong.
It lets everything go,
It snaps out again,
Another wave has broken.

Diane Robertson 4M

Morning

The sun came creeping
Over the hill
Shining bright yellow.
Birds started calling
The morning in.
The alarm clock rings
As the cock crows
And a hand creeps out of the covers.
I creep out
Yawning,
Crashing my hand on the alarm,
Another day has begun.

- Andrea Woodward 6M

Tracey Smith 3L

My first day at Radio Northland! I had looked forward to it for days but was I nervous. However it soon became clear that there was no need to be afraid because the people who work there are friendly, energetic, busy, but definitely not frightening.

My first job was to search through the records for the request show. What a job! There are literally thousands of records stored there under a complicated filing system. It was a tedious, tiring and time-consuming job, and I was relieved when it was lunch time.

On Thursday I also worked in the advertising section. Because Radio Northland is a commercial station advertisements are its life blood. I tried my hand at writing an advertisement for a meat centre. It's not as easy as I thought it would be. It was interesting watching advertisements being produced in the specially equipped studio.

I spent my last afternoon in a duplicate control (or announcer's) room learning exactly what an announcer does. It was incredible just how much he had to remember. I found it hard enough to remember what switch to push and how to work the turn-tables, let alone remembering what to say in between the songs. Thank goodness it was only being taped! I'd be a hopeless announcer - I never dreamed that there'd be so much pressure. The announcers seem so calm while they're on air. I was exhausted by Friday night, but it was marvellous.

Andrea McKersey 6M

The Memoirs of S Laurenson

I was playing marbles on my lawn,
When I looked down and saw a little worm yawn,
As he yawned he said to me, "HELP
I'm being chased by a giant flea."
I ran over and stamped on him
But I never knew he knew Karate.
He grabbed my leg and swung me around
Then he let go and I hit the ground.
The Ambulance came and took me away
And I didn't come round for many a day.
When I woke up I thought I was dead
But I was lying in my bed.

I was pushing my bike along the road
When I saw a big slimy toad.
It jumped up and grabbed my leg
I got gangrene and now I'm dead.
They stuck me in a 6ft hole
With no one to talk to but a little mole,
So here I am stuck down here
With a worm wiggling in my ear.
So dig me up, don't be long,
While I'm waiting I'll sing this song -
Goodbye worms,
Goodbye mole,
When I leave you can have my hole.

Grief

Grief is a piece of being alone
Not making one little poem
Feeling sorry for yourself
Not opening your mouth
Not a friend anywhere
Not a friend to hear
Grief is a piece of being alone.

Esther Stephenson 2F

Athletics Report

This year, as every year, athletics proved to be very successful; competition amongst athletes was very strong. Although the weather was in our favour, records broken were few, due to the recent years' outstanding competitors. The relays brought in some close finishes between houses and ended the day with excitement.

The winning house was Argyll.

School Record Breakers:-

| | | | |
|-------------------|-------------|----------------|-------|
| Girls' Open Event | B Price | 800m | 2.32 |
| Senior Girls | S Rudolph | Discus | 32.11 |
| | S Rudolph | Softball Throw | 43.25 |
| Sub Junior Boys | M Robinson | High Jump | 1.31 |
| | K Vercoe | Long Jump | 4.29 |
| Junior Boys | D Holder | Shotput | 10.29 |
| Intermediate Boys | M Waerea | Long Jump | 5.64 |
| Senior Boys | P Sanderson | Discus | 29.87 |

Championship Winners:-

| | Girls | Boys |
|--------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| Sub Junior | Vicki Calvert | Kurt Vercoe |
| Junior | Liane Tonks | Jimmy Wells |
| Intermediate | Sandra Petricevich | Milton Waerea |
| Senior | Shiree Rudolph | Mitchell Waerea |

Lower Northland Championships:-

Ruawai hosted this year's Lower Northland Athletics. A most successful and enjoyable day for Bream Bay competitors.

Results:-

| | | | | |
|--------------------|--------------------|--------------|-----------------------|-----|
| Junior Girls | Liane Tonks | Long Jump | 4.38 | 1st |
| | Brenda Price | 800m | <u>Record</u> 2.33.62 | 1st |
| | Brenda Price | 400m | | 3rd |
| | Brenda Price | 1500m | | 2nd |
| Intermediate Girls | Fiona McCathie | High Jump | | 3rd |
| | Sandra Petricevich | Long Jump | | 3rd |
| | Sandra Petricevich | 400m | | 3rd |
| | Joanne Currie | 100m hurdles | | 2nd |
| Senior Girls | Shiree Rudolph | Discus | 28.90 | 1st |
| | Shiree Rudolph | Shotput | 9.19 | 1st |
| | Shiree Rudolph | Javelin | | 2nd |
| Junior Boys | Darren Holder | Shotput | 10.15 | 1st |
| Intermediate Boys | Ian Fraser | Hurdles | <u>Record</u> 18.6 | 1st |
| | Alun Hodgkinson | 400m | 57.9 | 1st |
| | Milton Waerea | 200m | | 3rd |
| | Wayne Thompson | 100m | | 3rd |
| Senior Boys | Mathew Morunga | High Jump | | 3rd |

Northland Championships:-

As usual the North Island champs were held at Okara Park and fortunately the weather was fine.

Results:-

| | | | |
|--------------|----------------|-----------|-----------|
| Junior Girls | Brenda Price | 800m | 2nd |
| | Brenda Price | 1500m | 2nd |
| | Liane Tonks | Long Jump | 2nd |
| Senior Girls | Shiree Rudolph | Discus | 32.04 1st |
| | Shiree Rudolph | Javelin | 3rd |
| | Shiree Rudolph | Shotput | 3rd |
| Junior Boys | Darren Holder | Shotput | 2nd |

Past & Present Pupils Day

The past and present pupils day was a fairly good one except for our disappointing loss to the past pupils who carried off the shield four matches to two.

| | | |
|---------------|------|-------|
| Netball | Won | 15-12 |
| Rugby | Lost | 3-22 |
| Womens Hockey | Won | 3-2 |
| Mens Hockey | Lost | 2-7 |
| Soccer | Lost | 1-2 |
| Basketball | Lost | 16-54 |

Many thanks to the pupils, past and present, who made this day enjoyable.

Interschool Sport FixturesKerikeri

On Wednesday, April 28th, in the first term, we lost 6 games, won 5 and drew 3. The best game on this day was Junior Rugby (forms 3 & 4, coach Mr Butler): the team won 34-6.

Rodney

On June 10th in the second term we lost eleven, won nine games and drew one. The best game on this day was 3rd Form Rugby which won 34-4.

Mahurangi

On Thursday 24th of June: we won 10 games, lost 12 games and drew 2. The best game on this day was Rugby (form 2 boys, coach Mr McKersey) which won 50-0.

Otamatea

On Tuesday 6th July, we won 11 games and lost 12. We drew none. The best game on this day was Rugby (form 3) who won 36-0.

Mangakahia/Tauraroa

Friday 24th September at BBC. We won 12 games, lost 6, and drew 4. As could be expected, our seniors did particularly well against our smaller neighbours!

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Lower Northland Cross Country Champs

This year the Lower Northland Cross Country Champs were held at Pivac's Farm - the same venue as last year.

The weather, and paddocks however, were not similar to last year, (last year the paddocks were dry and the day was fine). This time the course was very sloshy and heavy showers were also a nuisance.

These poor conditions, as it turned out, did not affect the Bream Bay College runners. Many individuals gained good placings in their respective events and all in all it was a satisfying day for our school.

The best Bream Bay College placings were as follows:-

| | |
|--------------------|------------------------|
| Mitchell Waerea | 7th Senior Boys |
| Robyn-Ann Kiernan | 9th Senior Girls |
| Stuart Neal | 2nd Intermediate Boys |
| Peter Wickham | 8th Intermediate Boys |
| Brenda Price | 3rd Intermediate Girls |
| Sandra Petricevich | 8th Intermediate Girls |
| Shane Messenger | 4th Junior Boys |
| Paul Ogle | 6th Junior Boys |
| David Johns | 8th Junior Boys |
| Vanessa Stenersen | 2nd Junior Girls |
| Colleen Fulton | 7th Junior Girls |
| Kristen Zanders | 10th Junior Girls |

School Cross Country

Championship Winners:-

| | | | |
|----------------------|-------------------------------|------|--------------------|
| Form 1 Girls | Vanessa Stenersen | Boys | Paul Ogle |
| Form 2 Girls | Kristen Zanders | Boys | Shane Messenger |
| Form 3 Girls | Brenda Price (record) | Boys | David Simpson |
| Form 4 Girls | Sandra Petricevich | Boys | Roger Aim (record) |
| Forms 5,6,7 Girls | Robyn-Ann Kiernan (record) | Boys | Mitchell Waerea |

House Points

| | | | |
|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| S | A | R | I |
| 572 | 603 | 621 | 499 |

TENNIS REPORT

In April Bream Bay College sent a tennis team to the annual Northland Secondary Schools Tennis Tournament.

This was held in Kerikeri where we found tough competition. We all had a good time on the trip.

The team was: Stephen Byles, Claude Shepherd, Brian Johns, Sarah Lindsay, Michelle Crowe, Denise McCully.

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Swimming Sports

On Wednesday the 18th of February, Bream Bay College held its annual swimming sports. Despite trouble with the weather, the swimmers qualified on the Tuesday. As well as the serious side of the swimming sports, there was a fun side. Novelty events were held in the form of pyjama races and lilo races, and at the end of the sports, there was a race between the parents, the teachers, and the pupils. Won by the pupils (of course!). The prizes for the Championship winners were presented after this race; the Championship winners were:-

Seniors: Susan Denny
Richard Aston
Intermediates: Margaret Aston
Dean Dyke
Juniors: Selina Gordon
Lisa Stevens
Damon Rudolph
Sub Juniors: Fiona Macartney
Kurt Vercoe



Many records were broken during the sports. The new record holders are:-

| | | | |
|----------------------------|----------------|------------------|----------|
| <u>Junior girls:</u> | Selina Gordon | 100m freestyle | 1.25.3s |
| | Selina Gordon | 4x25m medley | 1.39.18s |
| <u>Intermediate girls:</u> | Angela Gordon | 50m breaststroke | 46.21s |
| | Margaret Aston | 4x25m medley | 1.40.94s |
| <u>Senior girls:</u> | Susan Denny | 50m backstroke | 41.56s |
| <u>Sub Junior boys:</u> | Kurt Vercoe | 50m freestyle | 37.12s |
| | Kurt Vercoe | 25m backstroke | 20.77s |
| <u>Junior boys:</u> | Jimmy Wells | 50m freestyle | 33.93s |
| | Jimmy Wells | 25m backstroke | 18.14s |
| <u>Senior boys:</u> | Richard Aston | 50m freestyle | 30.25s |
| | Mark Wallace | 50m breaststroke | 41.63s |
| | Richard Aston | 100m freestyle | 1.08.53s |
| | Richard Aston | 4x50m medley | 3.18.53s |
| <u>Open Fairley Cup:</u> | Richard Aston | 200m | 2.29.7s |

A large team of swimmers were sent to Mahurangi College in Warkworth to compete in the Lower North Swimming Sports. Bream Bay College did very well there, and our results were:-

| | | | |
|----------------------------|-----------------|-------------------|-----|
| <u>Sub Junior girls:</u> | Sandra Guy | 25m freestyle | 1st |
| | Sandra Guy | 50m freestyle | 1st |
| | Sandra Guy | 25m breaststroke | 2nd |
| | Rangi McGee | 25m backstroke | 2nd |
| | F Macartney) | 4x25m relay | 2nd |
| | R McGee) | | |
| | A Lindsay) | | |
| | S Guy) | | |
| | Fiona Macartney | 100m freestyle | 3rd |
| <u>Junior girls:</u> | Selina Gordon | 100m freestyle | 1st |
| | Helen Cann | 100m breaststroke | 3rd |
| | C Cocker) | 4x50m relay | 3rd |
| | L Stevens) | | |
| | H Cann) | | |
| | S Gordon) | | |
| <u>Intermediate Girls:</u> | Loryn Newton | 100m backstroke | 2nd |
| | Angela Gordon | 50m breaststroke | 3rd |
| <u>Senior Girls:</u> | Susan Denny | 50m freestyle | 2nd |

| | | | |
|---------------------|------------------|-------------------|-----|
| | Leanne McCathie | 50m breaststroke | 2nd |
| | Catherine Gordon | 50m backstroke | 3rd |
| | Susan Denny | 100m freestyle | 3rd |
| | Susan Denny | 50m backstroke | 3rd |
| | Leanne McCathie | 100m breaststroke | 3rd |
| | L McCathie) | | |
| | C Gordon) | 4x50m relay | 3rd |
| | A Wassell) | | |
| | S Denny) | | |
| <u>Sub Junior</u> | Jasper Roos | 25m breaststroke | 1st |
| <u>boys:</u> | Nelson Rickey | 100m freestyle | 1st |
| | Kurt Vercoe | 25m freestyle | 1st |
| | Kurt Vercoe | 50m freestyle | 1st |
| | John McKay | 25m freestyle | 2nd |
| | J McKay) | | |
| | J Mackie) | 4x25m relay | 1st |
| | N Rickey) | | |
| | K Vercoe) | | |
| <u>Junior boys:</u> | Jimmy Wells | 50m backstroke | 1st |
| | Jimmy Wells | 50m freestyle | 1st |
| | David Milner | 50m breaststroke | 2nd |
| | D Rudolph | | |
| | D Milner | 4x50m relay | 3rd |
| | M Troost | | |
| | J Wells | | |
| <u>Intermediate</u> | Dean Dyke | 50m breaststroke | 3rd |
| <u>boys:</u> | Dean Dyke | 100m breaststroke | 3rd |
| <u>Senior boys:</u> | Richard Aston | 100m freestyle | 1st |
| | Mark Wallace | 100m breaststroke | 2nd |
| | Richard Aston | 50m breaststroke | 3rd |
| | Richard Aston | 50m freestyle | 3rd |
| <u>Open Girls:</u> | Susan Denny | 50m butterfly | 3rd |
| | Margaret Aston | 200m freestyle | 3rd |
| <u>Open Boys:</u> | Richard Aston | 200m freestyle | 1st |
| | Richard Aston | 4x25m medley | 2nd |

Those swimmers who gained a 1st or 2nd place were eligible to go forward to the Northland Secondary Schools Swimming Sports held at the Olympic Pool in Whangarei. Our results there were:-

Senior Boys: Richard Aston 100m freestyle 2nd

Once again, Mr Stevenson ran a swimming squad. Thanks are due because he put a lot of time and effort into coaching its members, who showed remarkable improvements once they were tested to their utmost in tough competition. I hope that swimming will continue to grow in Bream Bay College.

Richard Aston

1st XI Cricket

Due to circumstances beyond our control the 1st XI Cricket team was only able to play one fixture this season. This was against Ruawai. The game was won confidently by Bream Bay College.

The team has the potential to obtain good results next year, with a large amount of talent present.

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SKYLINER TEAROOMS

Team members were:

| | | | |
|--------|----------|------------|-----------------------|
| David | Byles | (12th Man) | Grant McCullum |
| Graham | Best | | Murray Byles |
| Stuart | Reid | | Paul Snape |
| Grant | Russell | | Jeremy Hill (Captain) |
| Peter | Crofskey | | Alun Hodgkinson |
| Glen | Crofskey | | Brett Daniel |
| Jeremy | Hill | | |

Girls Softball

Members:

| | |
|----------------|----------------|
| Layne Waerea | Memry Pirihi |
| Shiree Rudolph | Rennie Cooper |
| Debra Milner | Helen Bellve |
| Angela Wassell | Zella Tihema |
| Sandra Groom | Devina Schultz |
| Juanita Epiha | |

The softball season this year was one in which we couldn't boast, but we could be proud.

We started the season off by playing Otamatea, so the winners could go to Hamilton. We all wanted to go so we tried hard and won for our efforts.

The day arrived and we were in Hamilton. We had three games to play and we intended winning them all. We didn't.

Winning our first game, drawing our second and losing our third (not by much) was how we came out but everyone pulled their weight and for that, I am really proud of our team.

I would like to thank Mrs Waerea who coached us and was there to back us up. I would also like to thank the Boys Softball Team who gave us their support in the second half of our game; it was through them that we nearly drew our last game.

All in all I would like to thank everyone for their support and the girls of the team I thank for a great season.

Angie...

Boys Softball

This year Bream Bay College hosted the Northland Zone of the Secondary School Softball Tournament in February. This was held on a Friday afternoon, after school. It wasn't really a zone tournament as it was only contested by Bream Bay and Otamatea. The team members were nervous as we thought it would be a hard game. However, it did not turn out to be so difficult and we beat them by a large margin. The team played really well, both in batting and fielding.

Now we were on our way to the Regional Finals in Hamilton. We played Taumarunui in the first game and won 7-5, then we played Aorere College, who were too good and beat us 10-0. We weren't disappointed in our performance, as we learnt a lot about Softball.

I would also, on behalf of the team, thank Mr Jane and Mr Lee for their time and assistance. I would also like to thank Mitch for his great performance as Captain and also the rest of the team.

Team Members:-

Mitchell Waerea
Paul Sanderson
Mario Shelford
Peter Pou

Kelvin Pou
George Milner
George Wynyard
James Crowther

Darren Holder
Mathew Morunga
Michael Dyson

William Mackie

Badminton

During the year the Senior Badminton team entered in 3 fixtures against Rodney, Otamatea and Mahurangi. We were narrowly defeated against Rodney but managed easy victories against Otamatea and Mahurangi.

Due to gym inaccessibility we had little chance for practice and played all fixtures away from school. Thanks to all team members and teachers involved.

The team was made up from the following:

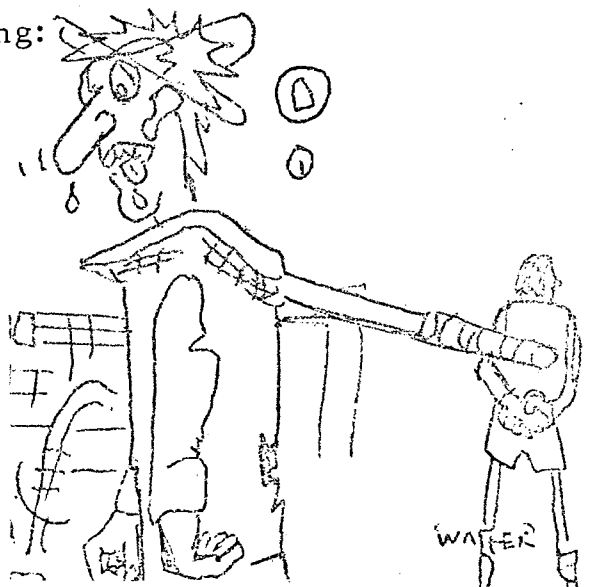
Philip Koens
Greg Williams
Brett Daniel
Nigel Byers

Sandra Groom
Jackie Ogle
Paula Draper
Sharron Ford
Vikki Moyle

Winter Sports Days

Coloured Flags
Made of Rags
Flutter in the Breeze,
Teachers cold
Through being old
Begin to cough and sneeze,
Kids running
Being cunning
Using all their skill.
Others flunking,
Smoking, Bunking,
Coughing till they're ill.
A fall of rain
What a pain
Netball Players hurry.
Helter-skelter
Run for shelter
Hockey Reps don't worry.
Watchers hover
till its over
Abandoning the Fray.
Buses Sought,
Winter Sport
Is over for the day,

Helen Guy 3G



The nine, nifty netballers started off the season full of energy and hope but soon dwindled to seven as the season got under way. We did our best but the competition was too much though we did have several wins. All thanks go to our great coach Kris Churney who really worked and improved us. Thanks also to the people that filled in for us. Let's hope that next year the enthusiasm stays for the whole season and that we have more supporters.

The team members were:

| | | |
|-----------------|----------------|-----------------|
| Sandra Palmer | Angela Wassell | Andrea Woodward |
| Kylie Millar | Fiona McCathie | |
| Andrea McKersey | Bronwyn Brett | |

Netball Nuts

This year our Form 1 team has done very well in playing on Saturdays at Kensington. The Form 2 team were not as successful but tried hard. Both teams thoroughly enjoyed representing the school.

Our teams would especially like to thank Miss Carter, our coach, for always being there, and Mrs Cann who helped with coaching, Mrs McCathie who organised our transport and all parents who helped with transport and showed their interest. We're all looking forward to the coming season, and hope to get the same co-operation from parents.

Form 1 Team

| | |
|--------------------|-----------|
| Vanessa Stenersen | GA (Capt) |
| Nicole Butler | C |
| Rangi-Marie Tihema | GD |
| Shilane Kaire | GS |
| Jackie Paton | WA |
| Jane Shepherd | WD |
| Inez Campbell | GK |
| Joely McLean | Res |

Form 2 Team

| | |
|-------------------|-----------|
| Nicola Cotterill | GA (Capt) |
| Sharon Bracey | C |
| Shonagh McCathie | GD |
| Kelly Cullen | GS |
| Trudy McLean | WD |
| Brenda Cann | WA |
| Tracey Smith | GK |
| Sharleen McKinley | MR |

Sharon Bracey 2W

Boys Basketball

Our ace basketball team had its share of wins and losses in tournaments and over rival High Schools during this season.

The Friday night tournaments in Whangarei proved to be well enjoyed and played, against schools, who, like us, were very determined to win. The hard grit, aggression and cool handling of the ball by some of our players, backed up the main influence and driving force in the team - our captain for most of the season, Mitchell (Rubberlegs) Waerea. When he left us, (to play grid-iron in America), we managed to keep up most of the play and team work, but felt we lost that extra bit of defence work on the court.

Even though we came fourth in a line up of seven in the tournament, I felt we did well up against teams who were better co-ordinated and twice as tall as most of us.

We worked well together as a team, each knowing and learning skills which enabled us to accomplish amazing and yet sometimes bizarre moves in and out of the key-hole and on the court.

Thanks to the coaching and dedication of our mentor, Mr Fricker, we managed to achieve the following results against rival High Schools:-

| | | |
|---------------------|------|-------|
| Rodney College | Won | 24-22 |
| Otamatea College | Lost | 27-36 |
| Past Pupils | Lost | 18-58 |
| Tauraroa/Mangakahia | Won | 56-14 |

'B' Team Basketball 1982

The basketball season started with a great victory - to the other team - but to tell you the truth, it wasn't basketball we went for. Although we were sort of proud of the Bream Bay Team, it was the delicious looking guys laughing at us from the sideline. Anyway we did have a fantastic team, apart from a few minor faults, namely Anneke Koens, Bronwyn Brett, Angela Wassell, Angela Gordon, Devina Schultz, and Natalie Watson....which unfortunately was our whole team. No, we did win a few games, even though we lost a few more, but it was a fairly good season thanks to Mr Fricker, our coach, because if it wasn't for him we would have lost them all, if we ever got there on time.

Angela Gordon 4R
Bronwyn Brett 4M

Form 2 Rugby

The Form 2 rugby team has recently played against a combined Tauraroa and Mangakahia team and drew 18-18. Fortunately we have won every other game we have played. Mr McKersey coaches the F2 BBC rugby squad nearly every Friday afternoon and week days for practices. Team members are:-

Forwards

P Gordon
K Reid
G Bryham
S Konui

N Ricky
A Fricker
S Couper
A Lynch

Backs

K Vercoe
C Rudolph
D Rudolph
J McKay
A Hewlett
R Hita

D Heiwari
M Guy
M Robinson
K Sawford
J Thompson

Deon Somner has recently left and could not play. All these players have contributed to a fantastic team and I hope it was an enjoyable year for coach and members.

Yellow - Three cheers Form 2 Rugby - we're the greatest.

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Form 1 & 2 Rugby Team

The names of the boys in the team are:

Forwards

D Harris
B Watson (vice-captain)
G Mackie
M McCullum
N Troost
P Heiwari
T Rickey
S Wassell

Backs

P Newton
R Hibbert
C Moores
A Tarau (captain)
T Hardiman
S Fraser
J Millar
G Pitkethley
G Roberts

We lost all of our games, but the last game we drew 6 all.

On behalf of the Form 1 team I would like to thank Mr Stevenson for coaching us.

Albert Tarau

1982 1st XV

This year's 1st XV played with determination but lacked the advantage of the more experienced players of last year to pull off winning rugby. During the year we lost two exceptional players, Mathew Morunga and Michael Dyson, leaving our forwards a bit thin. This year we have had an influx of younger players and their experience gained will definitely benefit next year's 1st XV greatly.

Results:-

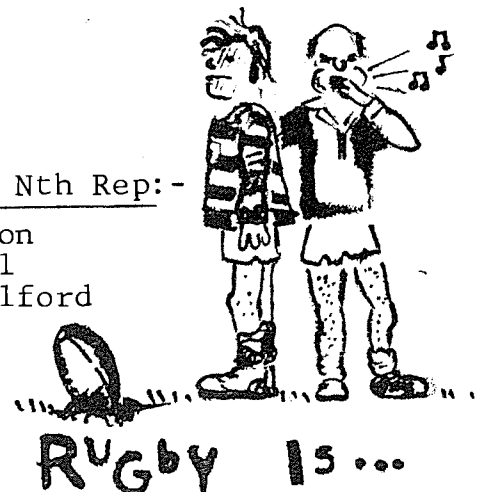
| | | |
|-----------------|------|-------|
| Kerikeri | Lost | 14-28 |
| Rodney | Lost | 4-20 |
| Mahurangi | Lost | 6-36 |
| Otamatea | Lost | 0-7 |
| Past vs Present | Lost | 3-23 |

Team members:-

| | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| Peter Pou | William Mackie |
| Kelvin Pou | Mario Shelford |
| Claude Shepherd | Graham Best |
| Alun Hodgkinson | Jimmy Wells |
| Stuart Neal | George Wynyard |
| David Neal | Paul Sanderson |
| George Milner | David Simpson |
| Grayson Hunter | Jeremy Hill |
| Wayne Thompson | Joe Hunter |
| | Baden Bracey |

Lower Nth Rep:-

M Dyson
D Neal
M Shelford



Thanks go to Mr Vercoe and Mr Butler, also to the enthusiastic sideline support from members of the school. I believe that next year, with a more positive approach to team practices, the 1st XV can improve.

David Neal

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2nd XV Rugby

The 2nd XV did not have a very successful season this year as they lost all their games against all the other schools that they played. The captain, Russell Pirihi, did his best on the field to encourage the team and with his encouragement we even managed to get the other teams worried at times, making them really work to win.

Results:-

| | |
|---------------------|------|
| Rodney | 4-18 |
| Mahurangi | 0-40 |
| Otamatea | 0-10 |
| Mangakahia/Tauraroa | 8-24 |

Team members:-

| | | |
|--------------------|---------------|-----------|
| R Pirihi (captain) | J Mackie | D Simpson |
| P Baxter | D Abercrombie | C Rudolph |
| L Atoni | T Pitkethley | D Riley |
| B Bracey | D Slyfield | J Wells |
| A Urlich | S Lawrence | P Murray |
| S Crowther | A Morunga | |

The coaches, Mr Vercoe and Mr Butler, did their best to improve the team's standard. But when not everyone turned up for the practices they could not get the team doing everything they wanted.

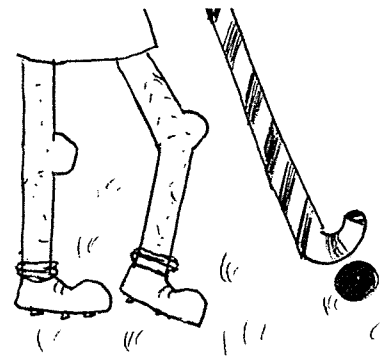
So get stuck in next year and give them your best!

Peter Baxter

Form 1 Hockey Team

Andrea Halloran
Tina Challenor
Kimberly Guy
Beverly Moore
Joanne O'Callaghan
Lisa Ford

Megan McCracken
Vanessa McCullough
Rebecca Littlewood
Lisa Windley
Sally-Anne Neal
Shelley Robson



We had quite a good hockey season and came about third in the competition.

In the Interschool games we drew nil all, playing against Tauraroa and earlier in the year, playing against a form 2 team (Mahurangi), we lost 1 nil.

Our Saturday team was also our Friday team but we had Fiona Proctor as a reserve.

The girls that got into the rep-trials were Kimberly Guy, Vanessa McCullough and Tina Challenor. Kimberly got into the Northland team and she went down to Albany for two games.

Our most improved player was Joanne O'Callaghan.

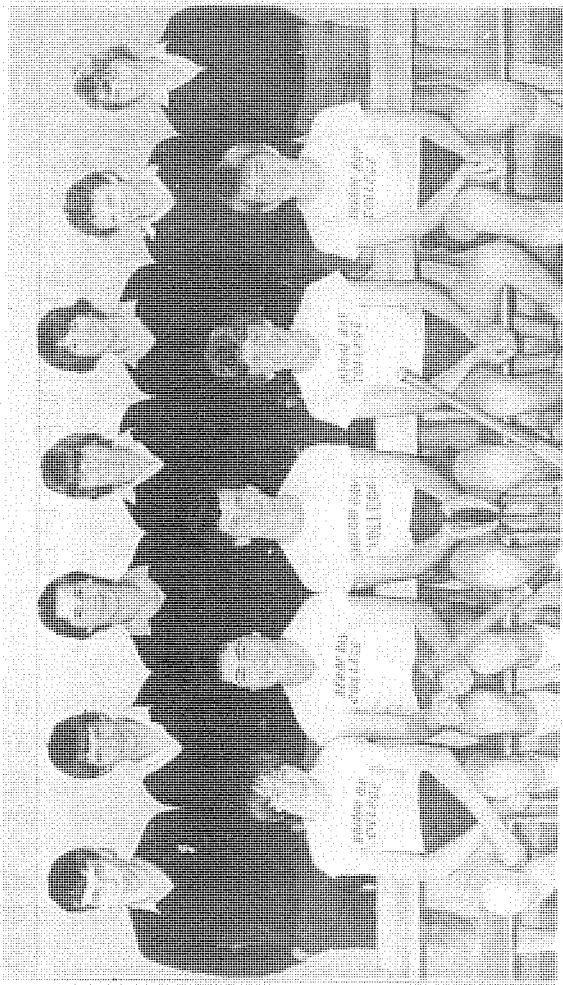
Our thanks go to Mrs Lindsay, our coach, and Mrs Waerea for helping us out on a Friday.

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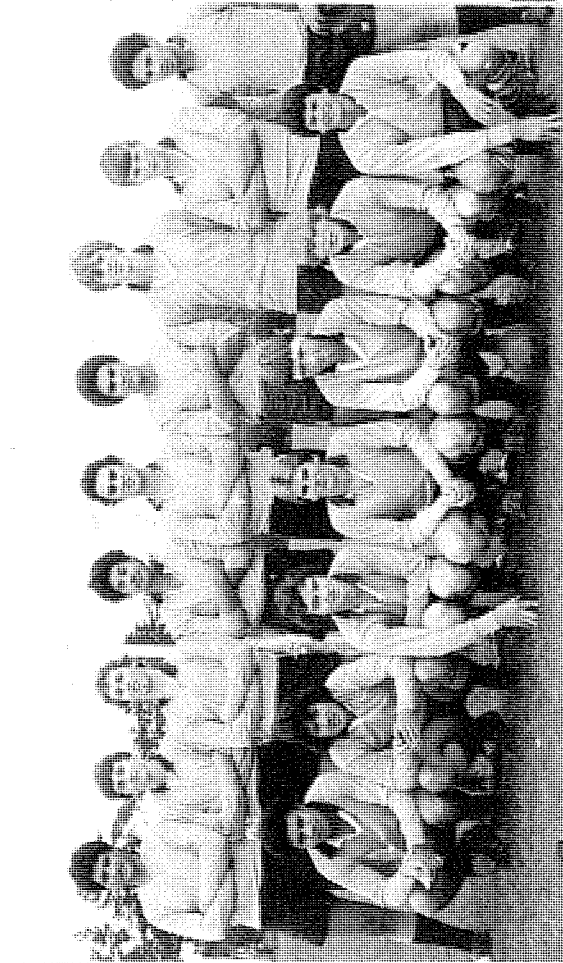
WAIPU COVE STORE



Girls Hockey 1st XI



Boys' Hockey 1st XI



Rugby 1st XV



Soccer F 3/4 Boys



A Netball



Boys Basketball



Girls Basketball

Form 1 & 2 Boys Saturday Team

This team was very successful, winning its grade (8th). At the start of the season we did not know whether we would have a team because we did not have a coach. But eventually we found a coach and manager: Mr Smith and Mr Lawrence. The team was unbeaten. The members were:-

| | | | |
|-------------------------|----|-----------------|----|
| Angus Lindsay (Captain) | LI | Neville Smith | RH |
| Aaron Lawrence | CF | Mark Johns | LW |
| Bryce Reid | RW | Marshall Walton | LH |
| James Miller | LB | David Millar | RB |
| Steven Bellve | RI | David Johns | CH |
| Colin Smith | G | | |

Form 2 Girls Hockey Team

| | | |
|-------------------|-----------------|----------------|
| Heather Robertson | Katrina Pivac | Adrienne Johns |
| Alison Kay | Kristen Zanders | Vicky Calvert |
| Sandra Guy | Nicki Davies | Jo-ann Hines |
| Louise O'Meara | Anna Sloane | Rowan McKay |

We had eight teams in our section and lost two games which were against Maungakaramea. We came second in the A grade competition.

Inter-School Games:- v Mahurangi won 8-0, v Otamatea 3rd XI won 4-0, v Mangakahia/Tauraroa lost 2-3.

Sandra Guy in her first year of hockey played very well. We had one form 1 girl in our team and that is Anna Sloane.

There were four girls that got into this year's Northland Under 14 Rep team and went to the Nationals held in Ashburton. They were: Heather Robertson, Adrienne Johns, Vicky Calvert, Kristen Zanders.

Heather Robertson got into the North Island 'B' team as goal keeper. Anna Sloane, the form 1 player, got into the Under-11 rep team.

The 1982 First XI Hockey Team

| | |
|-----------------------------|-------------------|
| Catherine Gordon (Captain) | Elizabeth Lindsay |
| Layne Waerea (Vice Captain) | Robyn-Ann Kiernan |
| Susan Denny | Janene Reid |
| Sarah Lindsay | Philippa Fraser |
| Debbie Coutts | Shiree Rudolph |
| Michelle Crowe | Allison McKenzie |

Due to our good team spirit and enthusiasm, our first XI team had a successful season. A lot of the credit goes to our coach, Mrs Waerea.

Maybe we weren't quite up to the top of the Senior A standard, but after all, this is the first time Bream Bay has had a team in this section.

At no stage were we disgraced, and we were very much the equal of the other school-girls' teams in this grade. Furthermore, the experience gained from playing against the top Northland women was a great benefit to us, as evidenced by our success in the Auckland secondary schools tournament, played during the first week of the August holidays.

The tournament was great, a climax to our season, and to beat some of the top Auckland schools was a real thrill.

Success in the interschool games was complete - we weren't beaten.

Layne Waerea earns congratulations for her selection in the Northland Under-21. Congratulations also to the members of the team who gained places on the Northland secondary and Under-18 teams.

We all appreciated the help and encouragement from Ron Reid; thanks also go to Miss Wogan for managing our team at tournament.

Finally my thanks to the team for their support.

Catherine Gordon

1982 Senior Boys Hockey Report

1982 has seen the conclusion to yet another successful year in boys' hockey.

The First Eleven, whose team comprises six adults, effectively reached the semi-finals in their Saturday competition, finishing the season in third place. Four of the five senior boys brought distinction to the school by attaining regular positions in representative games. The student body played an important part in the success of the first eleven and all have greatly benefited from mainly adult opposition in their first year in the Reserve Grade.

It was an apt finish to the season when a combined first and second eleven competed in a New Zealand Secondary Schools hockey tournament in the August holidays. Two wins and four close, unfortunate losses placed us sixth overall, in what was a most enjoyable week's hockey. The occasion was also made more enjoyable by Bream Bay's billeting of Rathkeale College.

The Second Eleveners contributed well towards the team's effort and also enjoyed a successful year's hockey themselves, finishing second in their Saturday competition.

The eighth grade had many strong wins over the year, and a commendable endeavour by a young team, placed them first in their Saturday tournament.

Special distinction over the season must be attributed to Stuart Reid, for his selection into the Northland under-Twenty-ones, Brian Johns for being picked as reserve in the team of the eleven best players in August's tournament, and Angus Lindsay for his placing in the New Zealand Junior team. Well done to all these boys.

Special thanks also to Ron Reid, Graeme Byles, Hugh Grant and Alan Lawrence for their untiring and dedicated efforts in the coaching and playing of the teams. A really enjoyable and fruitful year's hockey, looking forward to a strong senior unit next year and perhaps the prospect of a few more senior players!

Third Eleven Hockey

This year's Third Eleven had a very successful year, winning their grade, and also by setting a record at scoring the most goals ever in this grade.

| | |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| Brenda Price | Paula Brown |
| Kerri O'Callaghan | Anna Lindsay |
| Heather Guy | Lara Pivac |
| Mandy Finn | Tracey Matthews |
| Selina Gordon | Colleen Fulton |
| Helen Guy | Wendy Jones |
| Shirley Gordon | |

Their toughest games were against United, Onerahi and Kamo.

Brenda Price, Selina Gordon and Anna Lindsay represented the Northland Under-15 team.

Our coach, Mrs Gordon, was wonderful - thank you from all the girls, for without your coaching and support our success would not have been possible.

Soccer

Soccer has been played throughout this season with an increased amount of enthusiasm and participation. Not always did BBC turn out the victors for this event (or more to the point, very rarely) but we had fun.

Once more BBC turned out a giggling bunch of girl enthusiasts proving to the boys that they had as much skill as an elephant on a tightrope and the most sensually exciting pairs of legs. (Rubbish! - See Girls' own write-up for true story - Ed.)

The 1st XI, although turning out a younger side than usual has proved its worth, only having a few (too many) goals scored against them. At the end of the season they held their own against the Past, just going down 1-2.

1st XI Boys

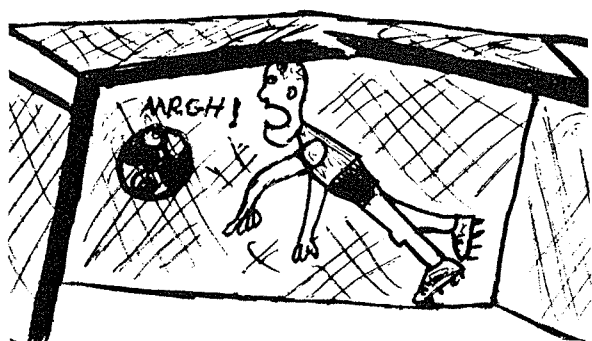
Murray Smith
David Hamilton
John Benson
Paul Snape
Gary Nicholson
Omie Wassell
Stephen Byles
Eric Swainson
Paul White
Glen Crofskey

1st XI Girls

Jo-anne Currie
Leonie Richards
Sandra Palmer
Kirsty Byles
Fiona Smith
Carol Potter
Lynnette Anderson
Michele Sibley
Megan Cannon
Denise Limby
Linda Hines
Sarah Lindsay
Debbie Hill
Denise McCully

2nd XI Boys

Grant McCullum
Dean Picard
Richard Gale
Asron Suvalko
Craig Linton
Neville Byles
Stephen Kay
Stephen Nicholson
John Wortelboer
Mark Stevenson
Gavin Palmer
Keith Bellve
Kurt Brandso



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Some of the scores were as follows:-

| | | | | |
|---------------------|-------|--------|------|------|
| Mangakahia/Tauraroa | Boys | 1st XI | won | 11-0 |
| | Girls | 1st XI | won | 4-1 |
| | Boys | 2nd XI | won | 4-0 |
| Otamatea | Boys | 1st XI | lost | 1-5 |
| | Girls | 1st XI | won | 3-2 |
| Rodney | Boys | 1st XI | won | 4-2 |
| | Boys | 2nd XI | won | 9-0 |
| | Girls | 1st XI | drew | 2-2 |
| Mahurangi | Boys | 1st XI | lost | 0-5 |
| | Boys | 2nd XI | won | 5-0 |
| | Girls | 1st XI | lost | 1-2 |

Form 3 and 4 Girls' Soccer Report

We had 2 games this year, one against Mahurangi College in which we skated around the field on a couple of inches of mud. The other, against Otamatea High School, we played at home.

The results of our efforts were:-

| | | | |
|----------|---|-----------|---|
| Otamatea | 1 | Mahurangi | 2 |
| BBC | 0 | BBC | 0 |

The team members were:-

| | | | |
|---------|----------------|-----------|----------|
| Heather | Lang (Captain) | Sharron | Ford |
| Liane | Tonks | Christine | Williams |
| Larissa | White | Diane | Crawley |
| Marise | Groshinski | Angelique | Lawrence |
| Cherie | Subritsky | | |

| | | |
|--------------------|-------|--------|
| Against Otamatea: | Susan | Pyle |
| | Jenny | Seal |
| Against Mahurangi: | Paula | Draper |

We enjoyed our games even if we were disappointed with the resulting scores. We look forward to an equally fun season next winter.

Heather Lang (Captain)

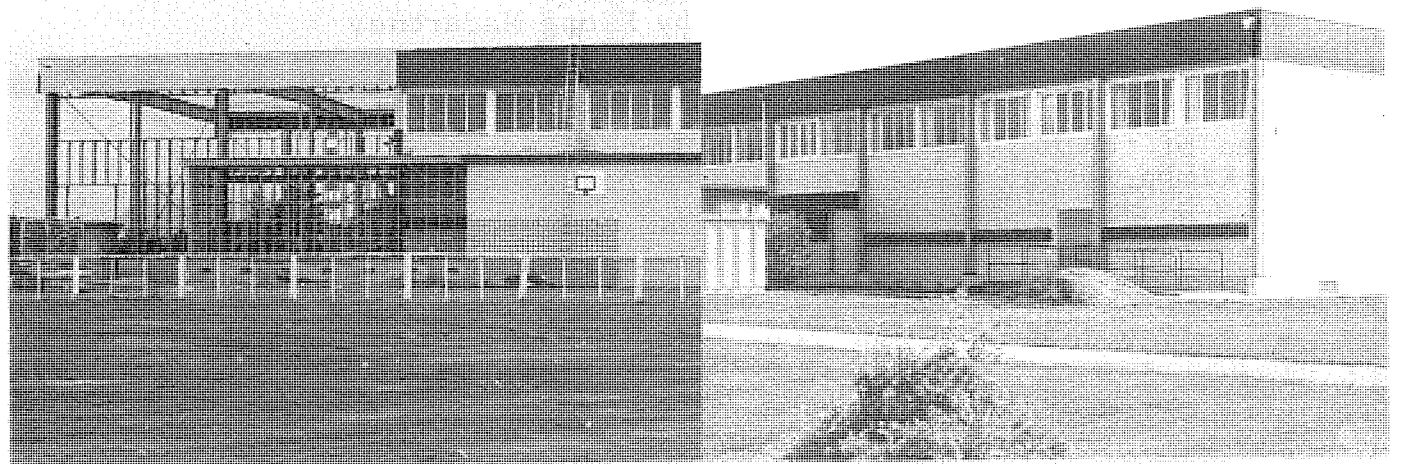
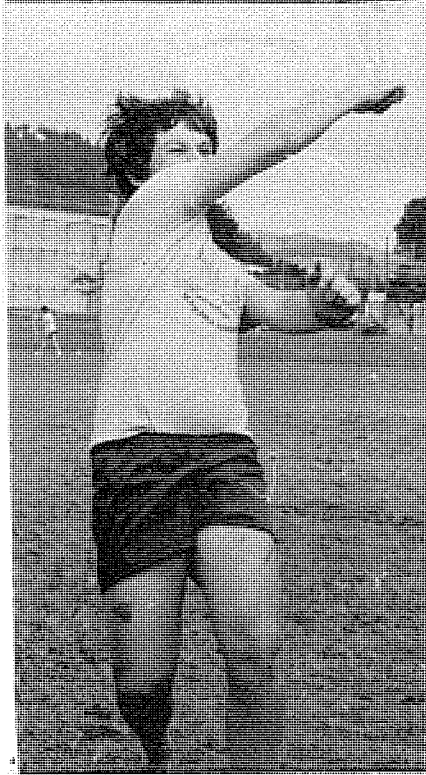
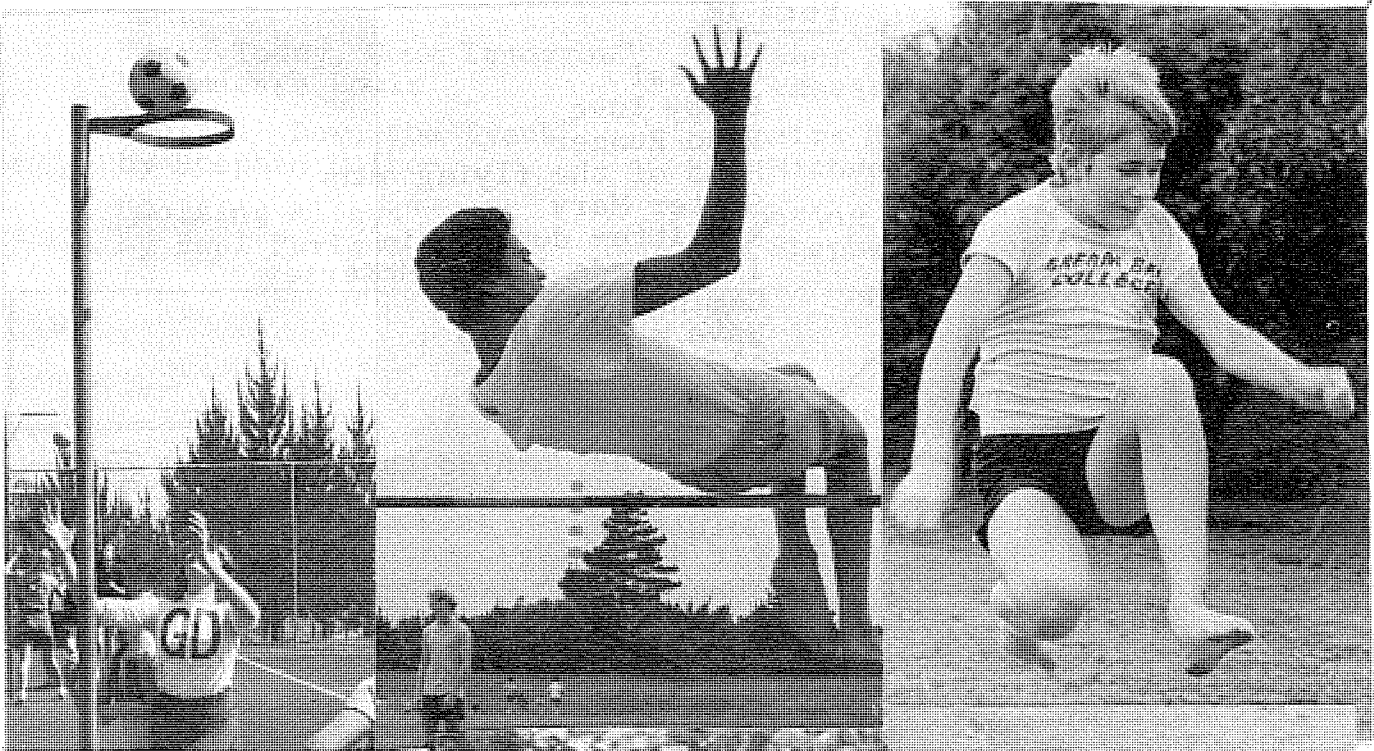
3/4 Soccer

This season came and went reasonably fast. The 3/4 team started off the season not as well as we would have liked. We lost to Kerikeri 1-3. After that though, things brightened up. We played Mahurangi and won 7-0 and after that we won all the games. We must have got fit.

| | | | |
|-----|----|------------|---|
| BBC | 6 | Rodney | 0 |
| BBC | 11 | Tauraroa | 0 |
| BBC | 3 | Mangakahia | 0 |

So it hasn't been a bad season. I'd like to say that some of the boys also played in the first XI. Well done.

Grant McCullum



Form 1M

Rangimarie Tihema
 Charlotte Davey
 Erin Coats
 Lisa Ford
 Sally-Ann Neal
 Rachel Taniora
 Tina Challenor
 Shelley Robson
 Anne Sadler
 Lynda Rogers
 Vanessa McCullough
 Beverly Moore
 JoAnn O'Callaghan

Stephen Allen
 Owen Davies
 Neil Troost
 Peter Still
 David Harris
 Mark McCullum
 Tony Hardiman
 Patrick Heiwari
 Tony Wickham
 Malcolm Ashmore
 Paul Wortelboer
 David Johns
 Richard Ashby
 Bryce Reid
 Craig Brown

Left:- Paul Raynel, Rangi McGee

Gee Sal
 Puppy love
 Road Runner
 Head of the flying nuns
 Sister Mary
 No litter duty again
 I can't do it, Mr McKersey
 Coming, Mrs Riley
 Have a good trip
 I'm itchy
 Clarinet crazy
 Moore or less
 Here I am, behind this blade
 of grass
 Goldilocks
 Fit as an ant
 Sheep mop
 Ten speed and brownshoes
 Oh Wow
 Mighty mouth
 Dig that hairstyle
 Gone Haywire
 Space Manian
 $x + y = Q + Z = 6$
 Cool car man
 Hit it
 Forgot my glasses
 PHOOEY
 Buttons

1W Bookshelf

"Cat People"
 by Andrew Keith

"Motorbikes"
 by Brendon Smith

"The Coin Collector"
 by Tony Nicholson

"Miles of Peanut Extra"
 by Miles Crowther

"First Steps in Life"
 by Sean Walker

"Fast Foods"
 by Inez Campbell

"The Walking Fairy Tale"
 by Angela Storey

"Men of the Goldfields"
 by Kimberly Guy

"The Great Australian Animal"
 by Jasper Roos

"Herbie goes Bananas"
 by Rodney Herbert

"Smith and Smith"
 by Neville Smith

"A Visit to the Dentist"
 by Rachel Payne

"Dyeing"
 by Janet Brown

"How to Cook Mutton"
 by Ngaire Dutton

"How to use Handy Andy"
 by Mandy Gerrard

"The Under-Water Pianist"
 by Anna Sloane

"The Mermaid"
 by Fiona Macartney

"Patron Saint"
 by Jacqui Paton

"Maths is my Hobby"
 by Deralee Vercoe

"How to Clean Clothes"
 by Sorren Groshinski

"Not Another Goal"
 by Paul Ogle

"Loud Noises"
 by Shane Cathcart

"Here Today, Gone Tomorrow"
by Vanessa Lewis

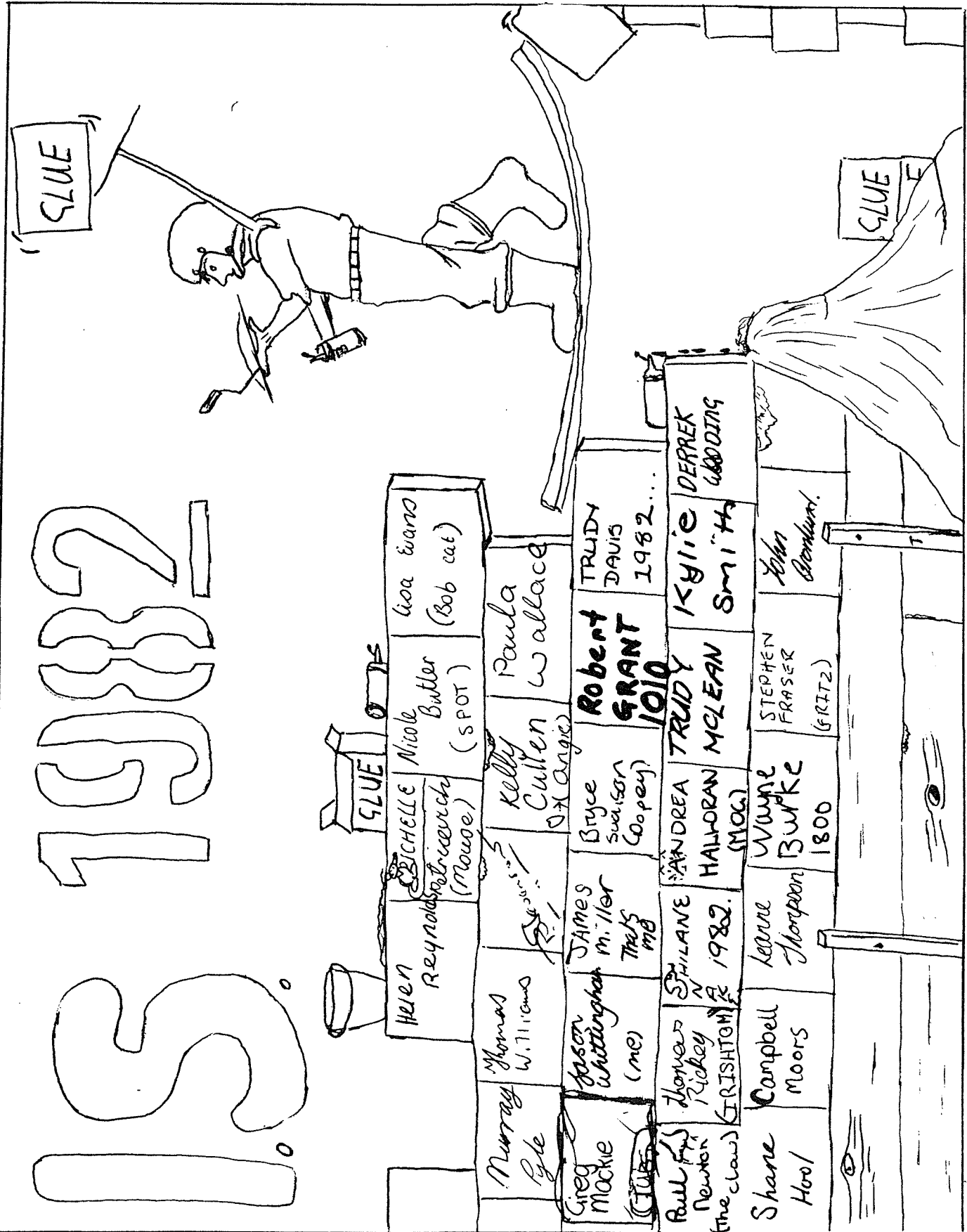
"Boltin' Down the Track"
by Stephen Dalton

"Golfing Alleys"
by Paul Parlane

"Wiener Schnitzel"
by Vanessa Stenersen

"Chairs Have Four Legs"
by Michael Hutchinson

"Hunting Guns"
by Stephen Liggett



Welcome to 2C's All Human Circus

With Great Performers:-

| | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------|
| Millar the Killer | David Millar |
| The Artful Dodger | Odele Rodgers |
| The Invisible Lady | Karyn Schultz |
| Famous Amos | Paul Amos |
| Tricky Ricky | Ricky Gerrard |
| Junior Jon the Juggler | Jon Hill |
| Vanessa Professor | Vanessa Byrne |
| The Brainy Fellow | Mark Pellow |
| Katrina Ballerina | Katrina Pivac |
| Rollin' Nolan | Nolan Keith |
| The Human Plane | Joely McLean |
| Mark - the Bright Spark | Mark Picard |
| Little Long Johns | Adrienne Johns |
| Heather and her performing feather | Heather Robertson |
| The Brilliant Magician | Felencia Harrison |

Plus Great Animal Acts:-

| | |
|--------------------------------|------------------|
| Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer | Damon Rudolph |
| Lynch the Lion Heart | Adrian Lynch |
| The Smurf Gang | Shonagh McCathie |
| Atom Ant | Adam Fricker |
| The Sheep Tamer | Jane Shepherd |
| The White Elephant | Andrew White |
| The Performing Parrot | Brendon Papich |
| Morrie the Mouse | Greg Morris |
| The Cheshire Cat | Simon Couper |
| Dean - the human bean | Dean Antunovich |

And the Greatest of Sideshows:-

Alison Kay with the icecream tray
 Alison Morgan the gingerbread girl
 Rowan McKay's custard pies
 and Lacey Tracey Smith!

Don't miss the greatest circus of all time - regular performances in Prefab 3.

Ring Mistress - Miss Carter

Sounds of P1

| | |
|------------------|--|
| Larissa Gorrie | Boys you're ruining everything |
| Shanlyn Webb | Oh Bevie, you're so cute (squeezing his cheeks) |
| Fiona Proctor | Hey, Bevan, haven't you combed your hair this morning? |
| Kevin Sawford | I Dunno |
| Bevan Watson | Hey, my mirror's gone! |
| Grant Pitkethley | I just don't like the way you're acting! |
| Gavin Stewart | Have a spasm! |
| Albert Tarau | Don't hit me, Sharon! |
| Marileen Kingi | Mrs Waerea, do you want me to tidy your desk? |
| Malcolm Castle | Shuddup or I'll get ya, crow! |
| Michaela Blok | Look at this note from ... |
| Karyn Zimmer | Don't get smart, Grant |
| Ishla Morfett | Leave me alone you guys! |
| Roger Foster | There's a submarine in the Ruakaka River |

| | |
|----------------|---|
| Andrew Hewlett | Leave it out Tucker |
| Wati Pou | Hey, you guys get off the drums! |
| Sharon Teh | Put your finger on the hole...of the twink |
| Lynley Patrick | That's not fair |
| Brent Linton | Shut up Ishla |
| Joann Hines | Neh! |
| Deanne Parkes | PSSSSST! |
| Robyn Hardiman | Oh Stevie! |
| Steven Halton | Get out Sharon |
| Craig van Beek | This is boring |
| Gordon Bryham | Where's my saxophone? |
| Michael Storey | All in good time |
| Sandra | Mrs Waerea, Can we have drama? |
| Mrs Waerea | Hey, sounds like a party's going on. |

Left:- Paul Prestage, Karyn Wall

Form 2M

| | |
|--------------------|--|
| David Currie | Holds the class record, now for the world's. |
| Arran Finlayson | The old raw back trick. |
| Patrick Gordon | The phantom flicker. |
| Mark Guy | Man about the farm. |
| Ben Hetaraka | Big Ben. |
| Robert Hita | TB Injector. |
| Mark Johns | Only serious on the hockey field. |
| Aaron Laurence | Living in Paradise. |
| John McKay | What shall I do with this pie? |
| Shane Messenger | Snow-white. |
| Kevin Reid | School will never replace rugby. |
| Karl Rudolph | His comb's never lonely. |
| Kerry Steele | Smurf salesman. |
| Geoffrey Thompson | Stringbean. |
| Jonathon Williams | Ten-speed and brown shoes. |
| Royden Zanders | Alias Trev. |
| Brenda Cann | If anybody can, Brenda Cann. |
| Nicola Cotterill | Grumps. |
| Nicola Davies | Hercules. |
| Rebecca Littlewood | Heard but not seen. |
| Megan McCracken | Miss Mac, down the back. |
| Sharleen McKinley | Sharky. |
| Shona Marupo | Bottlebrush, Mark II. |
| Shala Moore | A quiet newcomer. |
| Louise O'Meara | My name's not Luigi and I hate it. |
| Cherie Smith | Miss Shakespeare. |
| Petrina Thornton | Or is that Thistle? |
| Mary-Ann Trail | Dusty's Trail. |
| Lesley Telfer | Mouth from the South. |

Left - Helen Mutch

QUOTES 2F

I like 1982 because:-

I had a very good sporting year...I broke one boy's fingers.

because I'm a year older and in 2F.

It's as good a time as any to learn and you get a year older doing it.

2F

MICHAEL WALLACE
 ANGUS LINDSAY
 VICKY CALVERT
 KRISTEN ZANDERS
 TRENT LAWSON
 ESTHER STEPHENSON
 MICHELLE BRAY
 SHAYNE WASSSELL
 GLENN DAVIES
 NELSON RICKEY
 GRANT CHRISTIE
 DENISE PICKERILL
 SHARLENE PAKI
 JASON WALKER
 AARON MCFARLANE
 DEREK HEIWARI
 TRACEY BROWN
 KANUI SIMPSON
 LINDA MORGAN
 JACQUI WILLIAMS
 KURT VERCOE
 STEVEN BELLVE
 LINDSEY SULLIVAN
 LISA WINDLEY
 MARK ROBINSON
 ROWAN DAWES
 CHRISTINE SCHULTZ

Left:-

LISA BROOKES, ANN MITA

Arrived:-

PETAR MISIC,

ALICE MUTCH

DEON SOMNER,

No One

V
 V S H A Y N E W A S S E L L D K T C M N V
 V T V A E G H M N H T R U R E U R H I P V
 V E I R A F G D G A V O X T R R E R C Q V
 V V C O B E L N U R B W P V E T N I H U V
 V E K N M J S O S L C A T S K V T S A R V
 V N Y M V A Z O L E M N S A H E L T E A V
 V B C C E C Q S T N P D Z Z E R A I L X V
 V E A F E Q P M N E S A Y U I C W N W W V
 V L L A F U S T D P U W X C W O S E A D V
 V L V R M I P L S A R E O L A E O S L X V
 V V E L N W L O A K W S T E R X N H L R V
 V E R A O I I F Y I L P H C I Y Z U A C V
 V A T N E L S O N R I C K E Y V M L C E V
 V S R E L L A N O S N O L W O S L T E D V
 V Q A N T I W S P A D W L S I X I Z I E V
 V P C L N A I T P A S C L E U R L E C N V
 V V E N D M N N P O E R T I R B C E F I V
 V M Y D A S D L A O Y Q Z G V I O R K S V
 V I B M M S L W U X S I Z G O V R K K E V
 V C R U O V E K O N U I S I M P S O N P V
 V H O S R G Y R U P L A T B C D O Z E I V
 V E W Y G P S I I R L T M X N I R E D C V
 V L N P A V I S S I I Z X I Q U Z R N K V
 V L R N N W N T M P V S T M O R X K C E V
 V E G J S N K E P J A S O N W A L K E R V
 V B J T M U C Z S O N Y A Z R L S R B I V
 V R G V P Q I A N J M C A Y Z L I L R L V
 V A I S G L E N N D A V I E S I R P Q L V
 V Y L W C K E D A V I E S Y Z L I S R U V
 V S E A K D R G R A N T C H R I S T I E V
 V P N N D M A R K R O B I N S O N S U N V
 V E S T H E R S T E P H E N S O N Q U O V
 V

There was once an old couple all by themselves,
 They were very happy out in the wild,
 But one day death separated them and
 The other had no one,
 No one but a cat,
 Just a cat and
 No one.

Glenn Davies 2F

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 WORTELBOERS MOTORS LTD.**

3C

The bell rang; everyone rushed into the room and sat down expectantly. I glanced round at the people in our class.

Shirley, Anna and Paula B were gossiping (as usual). Brett was asleep in his corner and Grenville was picking himself off the floor after falling off his chair. Kaneti, Jason and Te Aroha were making faces at one another. David Byles was talking 'farms' to Samuel, who was away in a dream. Gavin and Mark were throwing rubbers at Marco and David Picketts. Mandy was watching them, and thinking...

Nicola and Heather were quietly working. The two girls behind them, Vanessa and Paula D were talking about boys. Sala was staring out the window. Vivienne was busily drawing on her hands with felt-tips. Two other girls were working. Liane and Jenny were completing yesterday's homework.

Lisa was cleaning her glasses whilst Paula S was trying to wake up Brett.

Martin and Greg were doodling on the covers of their exercise books.

Yes, everything is normal in 3C. What a class to be part of - active, involved and hard working!

Suddenly Mr Craymer enters the room, and we all jump to our feet. "Good morning, Sit down!" We are all ready to start work again.

Craig Yovich

Form 3W

Here is a story about three classmates: two boys called Timi and Jason, and a girl called Angelique.

One day they fell magically asleep while they were eating Curries and drinking fresh water which they collected from the Wells down by the Chambers.

Suddenly they found themselves in mysterious Ro-land, just west of the car Parks. They were met by a White rabbit called Davey and a grumbly womble called Scown who told them of a frog called Ben who broke the Boakes on his bike! They heard also of two dwarfs called Nutsford and Suvalko who had been fired as chimney cleaners by Santa Claus Geard who was big, fat and jolly.

Wandering along Par Lane through a deep dark forest they met a woodsman with a McCullough chainsaw who owned two timber Mills. With a loud roar a Rooster in a very Pricey Ford car shot past them heading for the castle. When they reached it, a Sirly person called Reece let down the drawbridge over Coles Brook so they could get in.

With them was Lynette the Butcher who was about to do some Cullen of the old nags in the stables. In the castle Inez was Perkin'some coffee which they had with Kay-Bars for afternoon tea. They began to feel tired and slept until the music of "Lara's Theme" woke them back home. They bought some fish 'n chips from Stephen and Sons and wandered off into the sunset thinking about their strange adventure.

| | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|---|
| Tony Brown | Clown with a frown | "I am smiling - you should see me when I frown" |
| Gordon Cross | Goofy | "Gosh, it's boring knowing all the answers" |
| Peter Denny | Miss C's rabbit | "Finished Mr Lee. Can I do nothing now?" |
| Karl Dracevich | Baron Von Krup | "What?" |
| Danny Gorrie | Cane Boy | "I must work harder, and harder, and h..." |
| Darren Grant | 3L's spunk | "Finished, Mr Lee. Can I wander around now?" |
| Robin Groom | Cup Cake | "Why say anything...No-body listens anyway" |
| Martin Irvine | Potato Top | "Gosh it's boring..." |
| David Littlewood | Tumai | "Huh?" |
| Stephen McAulay | Friesian freak | "One day I'll be as tall as all of you..." |
| Lee McIntyre | Tight pants | "I'll work but don't expect me to enjoy it" |
| David Milner | Dog breath | "All boys present Mr Lee - I'm here too" |
| Andrew Morunga | Ape features | "I know I'm big. That's why I carry the roll" |
| Murray Reid | Brett's Buddy | "Hi, Brett. I think you're neat" |
| Robert Rudolph | Cassy | "Don't look at me. I didn't do it" |
| Grant Russell | Big white hopeless | "Shirts weren't made to be tucked in" |
| Brett Stewart | Flossy | "Hi, Murray. I think you're neat" |
| Mark White | Every Girls' Dream | "If only I wasn't so handsome" |
| Rachelle Cormier | Phantom | "Has anyone noticed I'm not here today?" |
| Juanita Epiha | 3L's Mum | "Your problems are mine. My problems are mine" |
| Marise Groshinski | Dimples | "Where are you, Cherie?" |
| Janine Halloran | Solar Heating | "How dare you! Of course it's not natural colouring" |
| Lisa Kimpton | Hire-a-Bunny | "What's wrong with day-dreaming?" |
| Carol McKersey | Soccer Fan | "Silence is when only I'm talking, so is science." |
| Kerri O'Callaghan | Fairy Features | "If I wanted people to hear I'd whisper louder" |
| Susan Pyle | Miss Mouse | "I mightn't say much, but I talk even less" |
| Tracey Smith | Boys' Joy | "This is my normal voice - you should hear me shout!" |
| Cherie Subritsky | Tiny Tot | "Over here, Marise" |
| Mr Lee | Sir | "Christmas is a time of great, great, great, joy" |
| Left: | Bella Leefe | |

Place: Ruakaka
Northland
New Zealand

Name of Offender: Mrs Mary Gribble

Alleged Offence: Slavery of the second degree
Overworking and underaged workers
Blatant disregard of union laws
Blatant disregard of basic human rights

Breach of Law Number: BBC 3G

Inspector's Comments: This is an acute case of slave conditions that are experienced by all classes we examined at Bream Bay College, or any other New Zealand Public School. All the children's brains had blown a fuse in the maber 3 due to overwork

Names of the Victims:

| | |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| Helpless Helen Guy | Boisterous Brenda Ashby |
| Sacked Selina Gordon | Muscular Memry Pirihi |
| Cracked Kim Holliday | Trumped out Tracey Matthews |
| Jostled Jackie Ferritt | Downtrodden Dean Picard |
| Hang-Head Helen Cann | Dashed Darren Holder |
| Wickless Wendy Jones | Gazed Graham Solomon |
| Kinless Colleen Fulton | Tired Todd Vercoe |
| Booby-trapped Bruce Pickerill | Gistless James Crowther |
| Kindled Kevin Gardner | Horror-struck Harvey Abercrombie |
| Crippled Kurt Brandso | Shattered Shirley Parke |
| Meaty Martin Byrne | Meaningless Michael Still |
| Bedraggled Brendon Lewis | Simian Semi Tupou |
| Stunted Stephen Brown | Wrecked Raquel Rodgers |
| Dwindled David Simpson | |

Late arrivals: Alison Anderson

Left: Jeffrey Robinson
Amelia Rudolph

4S

Once upon a time not so long ago there lived a handsome (cough cough) prince in the land of Bream Bay College. The prince was called Steven (Pugsy) Nicholson and he was very unhappy because he was a teeny-weeny-eensy-weensy little bit over-weight.

One day he called in his three wise men, Jimmy, Frank and George.

"Have you a plan to cut down my weight, my three wise men?" asked the Prince.

"Frank's got it!" said Jimmy.

"It's in my locker." said Frank.

"An after school!" shouted Prince Nicholson.

George spoke up, "Professor McCullum has a formula to cut down your weight, Your Highness."

"Call in the Royal Army!" which consisted of the Davids (Both Hamilton and Slyfield), Simone, Shara and Sandra.

"Where are the rest?" demanded the Prince.

"Andrew, Zella and Susan are at the Boomerang and Morag is in Switzerland." reported Corporal Lynch.

"Where's Darrin?" enquired the Prince.

"He's away," replied the Royal Adviser, Richard.

"And why is he away?" screamed the fuming Prince.

"He hasn't done his speech," Erica explained.

We now leave the palace (room 2) for a moment while the confusion settles.

...Meanwhile back at the ranch ... Baden and Michael were shifting cattle in Baden's truck when they came across a steam roller, driven by Wayne, coming the other way, so they swerved and hit a pot-hole (Julie), and rolled the truck into a culvert (Kim Calvert), where they squashed a frog.

Baden, being the animal lover he is, made Michael give the frog mouth to mouth resuscitation, since he's qualified.

One touch of the sunburnt lips turned the frog into a beautiful (well almost) Princess called Catherine who immediately jumped up screaming, "Equal rights for women! Equal rights for women!"

Baden and Michael bundled up the rare specimen and put it in the back along with the kitten, Anneke, 2 pups (Stacey and Sandra) and drove off for the palace.

On the way they picked up two Ministry of Works men whose truck had broken down. Their names were Daryl and Clayton, and they had been working hard, as usual (talking).

When they arrived at the Prince's Palace they discovered that the maids, Alexandra, Joanne and Verity, had gone on strike and the whole place was in a state of chaos.

That night, when peace was restored a meeting was called and everybody from 4S was there except Darren who was away and Frank who was at his after-school. Daryl suggested that the extra teeny-weeny-eensy-weensy bit of over-weight should simply be cut off, using a chainsaw.

Clayton moved that the weight should be scared off by showing the prince a picture of Grant when he was young.

Just then a fairy God Mother (Mrs McKersey) came and granted the class three wishes. Daryl was quick off the mark and got his packet of Benson and Hedges.

Jimmy leapt in and wished everyone would forget about that homework which was supposed to be in his locker. Steven (pugsy) got the third wish and became quite skinny.

And so everything was back to normal in the land of Bream Bay College....well....almost. Darren actually came to school the next day.

Left:- Helen Bellve, Anne Kelly, Auva Panga, Sarah Walters

A horrorscope with 4R's stars

| | | | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|--|--|--|
| Shane Lawson Unexplainable | Judith Addenbrooke Redlocks | Shane Crowther Bones | Peter Wickham 'Candle' | Lara Papich Pappy |
| Deborah Lawrence Go (at) Ya! | Michael Christie Teachers Pet? | John Fulton Big Foot? | Tania Crofskey Old Salt | Kelvin Pou Rocky IV |
| Barry Maunder Hop along | Dean Dyke Knucklebuster | Neisha Skeels Trout fishing | Barbara Stephenson 'BOB' | Ian Fraser Fraser Dick |
| Timothy Mills Gone fishin' | Stephen Grant Grundy | 4R's daddy RAY M. C. | Malcolm Limby Frog | Rachel Crocker Welsh? |
| Maxine Tonks 4R'S Nurse | Betsy Tatana TAB Bets | Craig Linton Zeigo | Steven Laurensen Hardly | Heather Guy Who luv's P. E.? |
| David Pratt He's getting taller! | Angela Gordon Still hair in round | Adrienne Thompson able to fall from great heights | Rowan Johns the genuine feather | Christine Williams soccer freak |
| Vikki Moyle Super Gran luv's Ya Hilbert! | Stuart Neal 4R's David compese | Janene Reid Luv those legs (chair legs) | Victor Fong I wouldn't say that exactly | Katrina Teh Hear the drums? (not bells) |



CRUNCH!!



I WAS HERE I WAS HERE I WAS HERE

Gerrie
Lup 50
Quepin

"Cowardness rules if its o.k with you!"

Who wrote dat?

What?



Patsy Rigger Rules

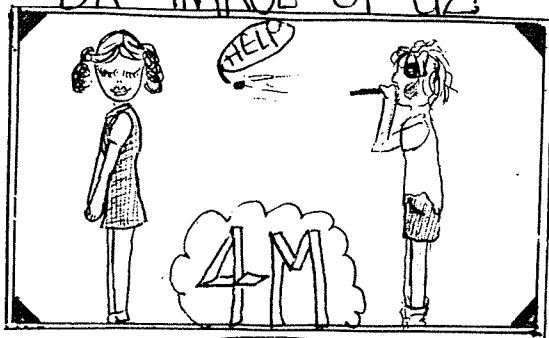
| | |
|---------|------------|
| Roger | AIM |
| Lesi | ATONI |
| Brett | BAKER |
| Keith | BELLVE |
| Neville | BYLES |
| Dieter | CHALLENGOR |
| Alex | COOK |
| Richard | GALE |
| Robert | KINGI |
| David | RILEY |
| Lance | ROBERTS |
| Anthony | THOMPSON |
| Wayne | THOMPSON |
| Leslie | STIRLING |
| Anthony | URLICH |
| John | WORTELBOER |

| | |
|----------|-----------|
| Bronwyn | BRETT |
| Carla | BROWN |
| Sharlene | BURKE |
| Tracey | COLEBROOK |
| Diane | CRAWLEY |
| Philippa | FRASER |
| Michelle | KIERNAN |
| Fiona | McCATHIE |
| Kim | MACKAY |
| Sandra | MARUPO |
| Kimm | MAY |
| Toni | NEAL |
| Shelley | NEWTON |
| Jackie | OGLE |
| Michelle | PROCTOR |
| Diane | ROBERTSON |

LEFT DURING THE YEAR

| | |
|--------|--------|
| Ramon | KAIRE |
| Rennie | COOPER |

"DA IMAGE OF UZ!"



Roger did that did not did so not so not so not so

Val Doonican is ze "greatest".

I lub my cat my

'ew luv ya baby?
"Good question!"

Benny Hill is cool

so and so is a dummie

Leslie WAZ 'ungre



The morning starts off as Robynann Kiernan forges ahead in the direction of the girls lav', to prepare for the day ahead. She glances furtively in all directions, then hurriedly slips through the door and strides up to the mirror. She seizes her comb in expectation, and with great satisfaction, gazes into the mirror, takes a deep breath, and begins singing IF I WERE YOU I'D FALL IN LOVE WITH ME..... Meanwhile, Blair Driscoll is found flexing his muscles and humming MACHO, MACHO, MAN Stuart Wheaton takes a last satisfying puff in the corner of the clothing room, meaningfully sings CAN'T STAND LOSING YOU, then reluctantly washes his ciggie down the sink. The members of 5F are found to be in Mr X's company as they all seat themselves in an unmentioned room (could it possibly be room 8?) for an unmentioned lesson, (maths maybe). Mr X begins the lesson by asking the nearest pupil (victim?) what the 3 R's are, fully knowing that the pupil (victim?) won't have a clue of what he is talking about. However Wendy Koens has a sudden inspiration and boisterously starts into the chorus of RASTA, ROCK, REGGAE. Surprisingly (?) Mr X looks about to blow a fuse and violently hurtles his chalk box in Wendy's direction and roars 'Reading, Writing and Arithmetic!', as Wendy somersaults over the back of her chair. As the class wanders into form meeting and Mr F once more endeavours (unsuccessfully) to read the notices, Paul Brett drowns him out with his harmonica. Halfway in the middle of his tune, he stops and sings YOU TAKE MY BREATH AWAY, then continues with his harmonica. Meanwhile, Lenard Henare walks through the door singing SPACE INVADERS as he wanders along with his nose to yet another calculator. As these (uncommon?) events take place, Leanne Smith and Murray Byles slip away for a secret rendezvous behind the clothing room door. Leanne starts serenading Murray, YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE, and Murray replies YOU SEXY THING. However, Square Records this meeting is prematurely interrupted as Peter Pou emerges around the corner and sings YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH, as he gazes longingly in Leanne's direction. Meanwhile, Sandra Yovich is busy dreaming about the love of her life, that wild and uncontrollable animal (no, it's not Mr Fricker) it's that inevitable Honda 500. She pictures herself racing along the highway in her denim jacket and Amcos with her gang close behind, and singing LEADER OF THE PACK. The class all steadily progress out of the clothing room door with Karen Fenwick and Michelle Ritchie in the lead. They eagerly grab their books, and stride off down the corridor singing STAYIN' ALIVE. (I always suspected they were loyal Bee Gee followers). Suddenly an unclad Jo-Ann Currie streaks up the corridor singing YOU AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET as Mr Olney hurriedly runs along behind screaming, "You're out of school uniform!" as he wildly waves Jo-Ann's uniform in great desperation. Teresa White is heard singing BLINDED BY THE L(S)IGHT turns A 'WHITER SHADE OF PALE, then drops to the floor in a dead faint. These occurrences are joined by Sarah Wickham and Denise Fraser as they frolic down the corridor singing REMEMBER YOU'RE A WOMBLE. Unfortunately, Sarah misses a beat and trips, landing on a soft spot. Amid the laughter that follows, Karen Prescott is heard singing ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST, and Megan Cannon rushes out in a panic reassuringly singing HELP IS ON ITS WAY, as Sarah lies in a laughing heap. 5F (minus 3) gather for the last form meeting. As Mr F opens the folder, Claude Shepherd (and a strange odour) rushes in from rugby practice and breathlessly starts explaining his reason for being late, however he is drowned by Mr F as he starts into the chorus of DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME. The bell rings, and the whole of 5F are heard singing THANK GOD IT'S FRIDAY!!

Left:- Steven Clyde, Colin Smith, Michael Trail, Mark Wallace, Garrick Davies, Raewyn Farrell, Linda Laurenson, Kerry Simpson, Lynette Satherley

5B

5B is such a happy class
 We all deserve a prize
 The things that we are good at
 Would make your eyebrows rise

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

Our class consists of seventeen
 But alas there is no bean (L Suvalko)
 To make the full eighteen

We have first in line, Natalie Watson
 Who's never on time
 Bernice, known to us as Bubbles
 Floats through class without any troubles
 We then proceed to a dreamy mate,
 Lynette Anderson, who's always late
 Poor William, as we know so well, with us girls, is
 Driven to hell.
 Devina seems to have the hunch
 To solve everything with a punch
 Old Troy, Gardner and White, never stand Schultz's fight
 Daniel is the basketball pro
 And he always seems to be on the go.
 The other members of the form - Barry, Kerry, Murray
 and the Prawn (Darren) are enlisted as, 'Unborn'.
 Paul is the symbol of jokes and always has something
 to say, to make us croak.
 Eric is a friendly guy, who always seems to make a try
 Tracey and Lynette are best of mates
 And never seem to show any hate.

Last but not least is me
 Known as "Scrub" by 5B
 I've tried to introduce this lot
 Even though we are hard to spot
 We're hidden up in the tech-drawing room,
 With the foul aroma of oil and wood.

Left:- Vincent Crowther, Omie Wassell, Steven Duval,
 Leona Suvalko

Tina Subritzky

The Idio(t) Synchronies of Form "5 Jane"

A Rugby Game

It's a beautiful day here at Bream Bay College, as the girls of 5J line up on the sideline, ready to challenge the boys in what may be the most momentous rugby game of the year...

The two teams run confidently on to the field, amidst cheers and jeers from the watching crowd (namely Mr Jane, who is also doubling as ref). The referee blows his whistle, and the game begins!

Alistair Shaw makes a brilliant kick-off - just one problem Al, you're supposed to be on the BOYS' side. The ball bounces off Bryan Parks' head (he once had aspirations to be an All Black, but now he's more interested in Dutch geography...)

Shiree Rudolph makes a spectacular entrance on to the field - five minutes late, as usual. (Unfortunately, it's only a game, so you can't put her on detention, Mr Jane). She scoops up the ball and throws it to Julie Grant, who had been going potty (!!), waiting on some action. Julie passes to Michelle Crowe, but Michelle has appointed herself captain, and thinks this excuses her from playing. So she is too busy talking to notice.

Wayne Henare has a break from space invaders, to take advantage of a situation he has been waiting on all year: he makes a flying tackle on Michelle. Michelle Two (Reid) stubs out her cigarette, and comes rushing to Michelle One's aid. Fists fly and broken noses and black eyes ensue.

Donald Abercrombie, always a sly one, takes up the ball and makes a pass ... which Alison Hill fails to intercept (!!)(Never mind Don, better luck next time). Peter Anderson reaches valiantly for it, but Carol Potter thwarts his attempt. She knocks him cold with a swift left to the chin.

Meanwhile, Gary Nicholson, our resident genius, is sitting on the crossbar, statistically working out the logical conclusion to the game, and occasionally screaming abuse at the opponents ... eg $3x^2 + 17 = y^3 - 2y + \dots$ Graham Best is sulking behind the goal - he's been sent off for fighting ... Helen Brown is convinced Gary is going to jump off and commit suicide, and she is yelling for someone to call an ambulance ... Peter Crofskey has gained possession of the ball and is drawing caricatures of Mr Jane all over it (strange, they have a strong resemblance to the ones drawn all over the benches in Lab 2).

Suddenly (to everyone's great relief) the whistle blows for half time. Graham, merciful orange boy (no pun intended), rushes over with refreshments. The boys' captain, Matthew Harrison, who has been wandering around like a lost Martian all first half, rounds the lads up and gives them a quick pep talk: "How much money have we got altogether ... see if you can bribe the ref".

The second half begins. Stephen Byles steps gracefully under the ball and it rebounds off his head - this is rugby, Stephen, not soccer!

Our honourable ref's face has turned a bright shade of red - not from exertion however. Shiree and Susan Addenbrooke have been practising their jokes again. (For example: what had long hair and travels under water at 100 mph? Mr Jane: "I hate to think". Answer: A hippy pipi on a kawasharki! No response from Mr Jane - a bit too complex for his understanding).

Brian Johns, Fonz of the fifth, flicks a comb through his hair and dashes after the ball. But Angela Wassell got there first and sits on it. While Brian scratches his head in bewilderment, Angela throws the ball forward. Mr Jane decides to chance a scrum ... but first he has to get the ball off Margaret Aston, who is using it to bully off:
 "Bully un, bully deux, bully trois!"

Colleen Dyer is the hooker in the scrum - Shiree wanted to be, but we all know who wouldn't permit that ... Glenda, of course is the Lock. To the disappointment of all the girls, there is no scrum. Maria Wooding has just knocked the last of the boys out. The two teams agree to a tie ... and Mr Jane concedes defeat!

Left:- Erin Goudie

5V

| | |
|-----------------|----------------------------------|
| Brian Vercoe | Heard but not listened to |
| Alun Hodgkinson | "He'll do anything" |
| Grayson Hunter | Daddy Cool |
| Joseph Hunter | "He's at his best on the field!" |
| John Lang | "You've gotta agree!" |
| Shane Laurence | Daddy Long Legs |
| Paul Nicholas | Always prepared for anything |
| Wayne Sandford | Short but sweet |
| Paul Snape | Budding Genius |
| Milton Waerea | Mr 'Prickle Heat' Perfect |
| Charles Wynyard | Little drummer boy |

"The Better Half"

| | |
|-------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Sandra Macartney | Mummy Long Legs |
| Elizabeth Lindsay | The Happy Hockeyer |
| Kim O'Callaghan | Mr V's No 1 ... (mathematician) |
| Linda Parke | A shy reserved sandwich sharer |
| Reina Blok | Foreign Correspondent |
| Debbie Coutts | Nose it all |
| Kim Davies | No grass 'tween my toes - only sand |
| Helen Hamilton | Been there, Done that. |
| Karen Williams | Don't be stupid - who's writing this? |
| Loryn Newton | Netball Champion |
| Sandra Groom | "I despise Fagin!" |

Left:- Shane Baker, Joseph McNamara, Leanne McCathie,
Michelle Paton

6S Class Report

Mr Singleton walks briskly into the room and assumes his position behind the front bench. With a quick observation he notices most of the class is present, except for Kylie who is talking to 'superstud' in the corridor, and Debby who cries for help after being lifted onto the lockers by Philip and Trevor who are now in hysterics at the back of the class.

Murray sits quietly at his desk, his body hunched over a paperback while John does battle with the latest computer game. Mario is recreating Bernie Fraser's latest try and has left Paul on defence.

Keri, the nurse, is explaining to Catherine what to do when you break your wrist at basketball while Susan is trying to settle the class down for Mr Singleton, who is now screaming for the roll. Lynda bursts through the door, roll in one hand, chicken chips in the other.

Tony is programming his 70XP calculator to talk while Warwick practises getting out of the fire escape. George is busy engraving a drawing on the back bench, while Niall can't quite understand why the fire extinguisher isn't working. Peter is almost in a panic as he wanders around asking if anyone has got a maths assignment he can borrow.

Stuart is generally making a nuisance of himself by hitting people with a hockey stick, Maria is looking for something to hit him back with, and finally settles for Jeremy's tape deck which was blaring 'Loverboy' at the time.

Never mind, Mr Singleton, at least it's not a full moon. Then things get really hectic.....

Philip Koens 6S

| | |
|------------------|-------------------|
| Susan Denny | Tony Davies |
| Catherine Gordon | Philip Koens |
| Debby Hill | Stuart Reid |
| Lynda Hines | Paul Sanderson |
| Kylie Millar | Mario Shelford |
| Keri Singleton | Trevor Pitkethley |
| Maria Verhoeven | Jeremy Shepherd |
| Warwick Aim | Murray Smith |
| Peter Baxter | Niall Teh |
| John Benson | George Wynyard |

Left:- Nicholas Hughes, Peter Krsinic, Mathew Morunga
Mark Vercoe, Allison Davies, Rosemary Pyle

Class Report 6M

6M began the year full of enthusiasm for exams but did not quite feel the same way towards the end. Some could not handle school and left - Boris (alias Nigel Byers) drove off in his leather jacket on his "cool" Honda 125, looking for better things in life. Christine Lewin's yearning to be a secretary and sit on her boss's knee got the better of her. Debra Milner and John Bouwknecht also left. Shirley "Cann" and she did and left for the big smoke.

6M had quite a lot of talented people in its class this year. Karen Singleton had the brains but Sandra, Denise and Andrea carried the class through the year with their "beautiful" voices. A certain white mini and its occupants became talented toilet paperers. Of course it was Greg and Jeremy who led Sarah, Denise and Michele astray!

To make up for the loss of several students, we were invaded by foreigners. Michele and Cinda arrived from the States to corrupt us while Leonie arrived from Aussie to be corrupted by Layne. Leonie, incidentally, was a terrific artist who had a yearning for other talented artists!!

Jayne's favourite subject this year was Biology and no secrets were left unsaid !@!"!!! Brett Daniel was very quiet - must be all the water in his head from sailing. Denise Limby (a true woman's libber) had one complaint for the year "Why aren't girls allowed in the boys' loos?" Dawn was quiet during the week but she made up for it on the weekends. Sarah (our perfect prefect) also changed considerably - must be the Yankee influence.

David's main embarrassment for the year was being Captain of the 1st XV. Oh well, he did his best and Andrea Woodward was always there to console him when things went wrong.

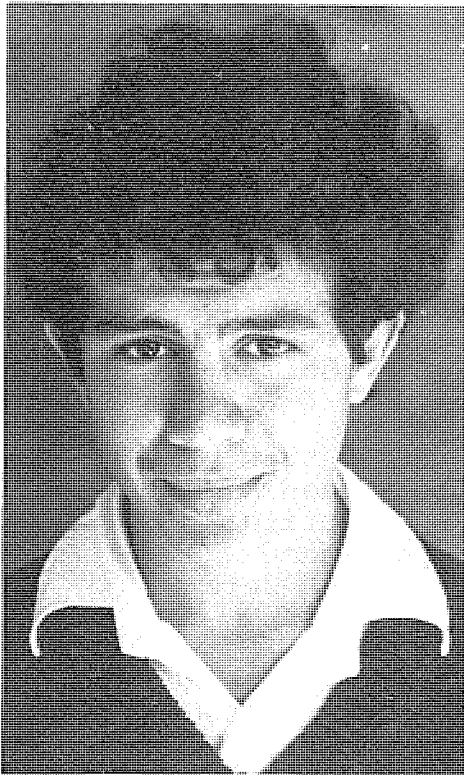
Andrew and Jeremy were rivals for the "man of the year". We still don't know the winner - keep combing your hair, Jeremy, you might win yet. As for Fiona, they say "blondes have more fun" - well we will let Michael decide on that. Simon spent most of his time sending love messages to Tony on his calculator.

And last but not least, Mr Meyer whose "funny" (??) jokes kept the class happy during the year. We're looking forward to the party at your house at the end of the year!

NB!!!!!!

PS ... We must commend the author of this epistle on her "new look for 1983" - the latest in 'shag' hairstyles! Also due to slanderous comments, the white mini chauffeur service will be stopped. (Look out Sandra!)

The class STRIKES BACK.....



BBC Dux 1982:

Russell Pirihi

7th Form Report

Once upon a time there were nine seventh formers, Richard Aston, Kirsty Byles, Glen Crofskey, Michael Dyson, Susan Geard, Allison McKenzie, Russell Pirihi, Brigid Raine and Mitchell Waerea.

Soon our numbers began to dwindle, as firstly Michael left for a job at the refinery. Then Mitchell left to go to America for a year as an American Field Service Scholar. Next, Brigid left us for a job in Auckland. Now we were down to six. Glen was the fourth to leave us. He went to Moerewa to work at the Freezing Works. Finally, Susan left to work as a cook at the Matenga Village.

That left four of us rattling around in the Common Room.

If four green bottles should accidentally fall

Editor: C Gilbertson

Art Editor: J Mitchell

Business Manager: R McCullum

Typists: M Gribble, D Gayford, L Fraser, CJ Gilbertson and numerous pupils.

Many thanks to all the pupils who helped chase copy and contributed themselves. It would be great to see a magazine produced entirely by pupils. Perhaps next year....

Sponsors: Many thanks to all those local businesses who have helped sponsor this year's magazine. We urge you to patronize these firms and show your appreciation for their community spirit.

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