

NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL



Magazine

1971

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1971
MAGAZINE

I N D E X

	Page
Board of Governors	3
Staff	4
Editorial	5
First University Graduates	6
Prefects' Critiques	7
"Ode to the 7th Form Boys"	8
School Calendar	9
The Ballad of a Waterless Friday	10
Teachers 1971	11
Original Contributions	13
Happenings '70/71	20
Murray Gibb's Trip to Japan	23
Debating	23
Crusaders	23
Art Notes	23
Mittagessen	24
Language Students have Success in Competitions	24
La Fete Nationale et Les Escargots	24
School Visit to see "Le Barbier de Seville"	24
Music	24
Youth Speaks Out	25
Magazine Staff	29
Acknowledgments	29
Sports Section	30
Prize List 1971	37
External Examinations 1971	39
School Roll	40

NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL

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NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL

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Senior Assistant Mistress

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Mr M. Edwards
Mr B. Esselbrugge

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B.A., Dip. P.E. (U.K.), Dip. Tchg., A.S.P.E. (N.Z.), English
Tech T.C., Adv. Trade Cert., Woodwork, Architectural Drawing,
Dean of Junior Boys
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M.A., Dip. Tchg., History, Social Studies
M.Sc. (Hons) (Cardiff), Science

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P.C.T.T., Commercial
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R.E.A. Mech., Technical
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T.T.C., P.E., Science, Social Studies
I.P.S., P.T.C., Com. T. Cert., Commercial
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M.A., Dip. Tchg., French Music
H.T.C., Home Economics, Clothing
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B.Sc., General
B.Soc.Sc., Maths, Economics, Lib. Studies
Mus.B., A.T.C.L., Music, S.S.
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Librarian
Caretaker
Assistant Caretaker and Canteen Manageress
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Itinerant Music Teachers

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Mr M. McLean
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Mrs F. M. Pratt, L.R.S.M.

EDITORIAL

IN 1892, as a result of the Women's Suffrage movement, women in New Zealand obtained the right to vote, and New Zealand became the first country to adopt such legislation. Since then, however, women's political organisations had achieved nothing until the last two or three years. Women of the calibre of Susan Kedgeley have emerged, who have been able to unite many women in Women's Liberation or the newer National Organisation of Women (NOW).

Non-unity among women in the cause has been the main reason for inactiveness. Too frequently, New Zealand women have been complacent about their position in society. Some are afraid that if they "indulge" in activities connected with Women's Liberation, they are likely to incur the wrath of their male counterparts. I don't think that men begrudge women their spirit or intelligence, nor do they begrudge them equal pay for equal work. The common fallacy amongst both men and women is that Women's Liberation is a group of tizzy females all burning their bras to get into the natural swing of things. This image has slated Women's Liberation, as well as making people aware of its existence, even if the ignorant comment, when that particular organisation is mentioned, happens to be: "Oh, they're the crowd who burn their bras in the street! — Aren't they?"

But who has the right to say that women want to be liberated? If a woman wishes to work rather than be an everyday housewife, then that is her decision; but there should be adequate arrangements which cater for this sector of the community. NOW has begun to work more in this direction, instead of trying to make women feel under-privileged, and instead of endeavouring to persuade men that they should become housewives. There is no shame in being a mother and a housewife — I think most women would like to fill this role at some stage of their life.

Legislation alone, cannot liberate women. The desire to be "liberated" must be there; and if the desire is there, then the answer lies within the minds of both men and women.

Bronwyn Smith.

FIRST UNIVERSITY GRADUATES

The 1971 Magazine has much pride in including a brief report on two foundation pupils, Jeanne Gilbert and Ian Thomas Brownlee, who are the first students from Ngaruawahia High School to become university graduates.

We offer them our congratulations on their achievements and we are proud of the outstanding precedent that they have established for this school, not only as academics but also as people.

JEANNE GILBERT

After a primary education at Ngaruawahia and Glen Massey, Jeanne Gilbert commenced at Ngaruawahia High School in 1963.

During her period at the High School, her achievements were outstanding. In 1966 she entered the 6th form, became head girl prefect, passed her university entrance and was school dux.

Her university career was no less impressive. She graduated B.A. in the minimum time of study, specialising in German.



In 1971, in the second term we have had the pleasure of welcoming Jeanne back at Ngaruawahia High School during her four-week "section" from Auckland Secondary Teachers' Training College.

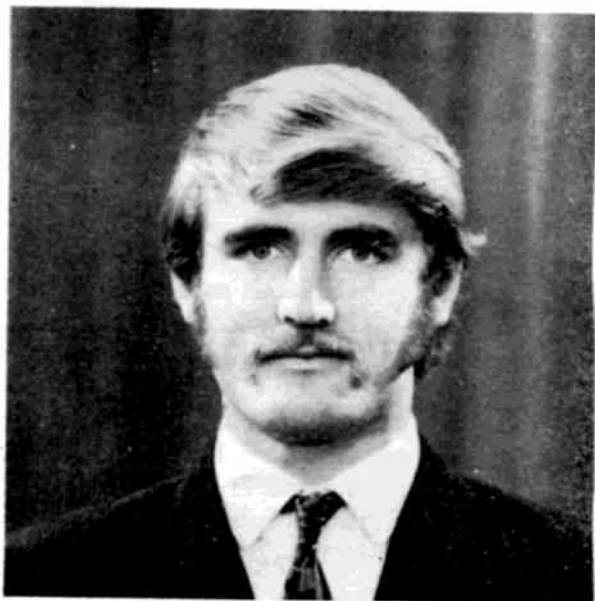
We all extend to Jeanne our best wishes for the debut of her teaching career, 1972.

IAN THOMAS BROWNLEE

Ian was educated at the Ngaruawahia Primary School and was a foundation pupil of the Ngaruawahia High School in 1963. He was Head Prefect in 1966 and passed his university entrance in that year. While at school he was swimming champion and captain of the 1st XV.

In 1967 he attended Hamilton Boys' High School for a year in the Upper Sixth and was awarded the prize in geography. He was also a member of the 1st XV and the school swimming team.

While at secondary school he was Waikato junior titleholder in swimming and was selected to represent the Waikato Secondary Schools at rugby.



Ian attended Canterbury University in 1968-70 where he completed his Bachelor of Arts degree. While at Canterbury University he represented the university in rowing and was awarded the University Blue in this sport.

In 1971 he attended Auckland University where he studied Town Planning.

NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL REVISITED

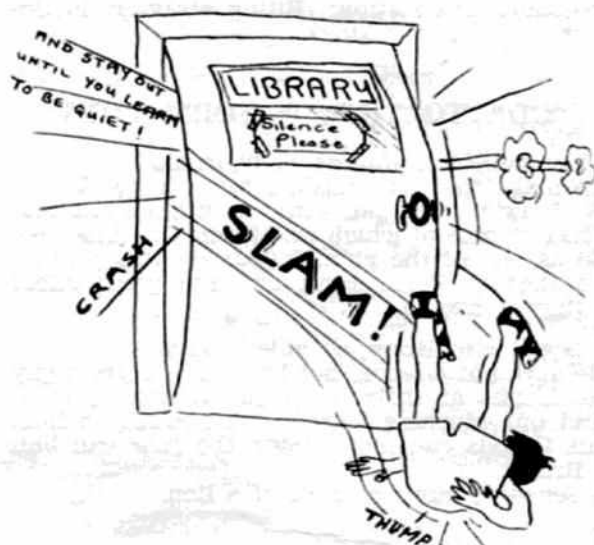
Monday morning and back to school! It hardly seemed possible to me that it was indeed four and a half years since I had left the school as a pupil at the end of my sixth form year. There was, however, one great difference. This time I was not in school uniform and the staff room, previously the holiest of holies, now became my domain. The friendly welcome Miss Gilbertson and I received from staff members was greatly appreciated and it was not at all difficult to settle into the routine of school life.

Very little had in fact changed about the school, and many familiar faces were still to be seen teaching their particular subjects. Even many of the pupils' faces were familiar, their being either in the third form when I left, or else the brothers and sisters of my own classmates. One notable gap of course was the absence of Mr Allison and I am sorry we did not see him at all during our month's stay. I was however particularly impressed with the way the school still looked fresh and clean, as compared to some of the city schools I had been teaching in earlier in the year. In fact returning to Ngaruawahia was rather like setting back the clock. School rules and procedures were almost exactly the same, for I can clearly remember being told to go in the front doors and out the side doors (and not doing it whenever the teachers weren't looking!). I was pleased to see the sixth formers had their own common room, where they could create their own working space and atmosphere. I think it is important to be given the chance to be creative and individualistic, and admittedly this is often difficult in a school environment.

I did find, however, as many before me must have discovered, that the step from pupil to teacher is irreversible and pupils and teachers alike find themselves conforming to the role society expects them to play. Going to school and university is like climbing a fence and then suddenly you are on the other side. No longer can you be anti-authoritarian because now you are the authority, and it is a strange sensation the first time you go into a classroom to tell these people not much younger than yourself to do something and they actually do it! It is rather like waving a magic wand, but of course the magic does not always work and then the teacher finds him or herself facing the problem of disciplining a pupil, and it is a problem for a young teacher, knowing just what and how much punishment to give, to be effective and yet not go to ridiculous extremes. Fortunately I did not face this problem to any serious extent with the classes I taught and I would particularly like to thank 3A French and German and 5 French and German for being patient and enduring my teaching experiments!

In conclusion I would like to say that I really enjoyed my stay at Ngaruawahia High School, and not so much because of my past connections, although they would of course temper my view, but because of the school as I found it—a Language Department well stocked with new books and up-to-date techniques, our helpful and friendly teaching colleagues and in particular the pupils themselves, who are of course the most important constituents in the makeup of any school. In general I found them willing workers and hope that the classes I have next year at Tamaki College will be of a comparable standard.

—Jeanne Gilbert



PREFECTS' CRITIQUES

HEATHER TAYLOR: The leader is the fairest.
Characteristic Expression: Du bist Schweinhund!

Pet Hate: Biology with the boys.

Ambition: University (B.A.).

Probable Destination: Attending University with the Bio. boys.

LESLEY BURT: No great intellectual thing was ever done by great effort.

Characteristic Expression: I'm not going.

Pet Hate: Going.

Ambition: University (B.A.).

Probable Destination: Going.

LINDSAY BARAKAT: Who knows most, says least.

Characteristic Expression: Censored.

Pet Hate: People who say I'm weird.

Ambition: Artist.

Probable Destination: Who knows?

LINDA STONE: A woman's tongue is her sword which she never lets rust.

Characteristic Expression: I don't think so.

Pet Hate: Hypocrisy.

Ambition: Professional Debater.

Probable Destination: Debatable.

JANE LICENCE: I put up with a great deal to pacify the touchy tribe of poets.

Characteristic Expression: Cheesy grin.

Pet Hate: Morons.

Ambition: To be a success.

Probable Destination: Concerned with initiating morons in the delights of poetry.

MAXINE LANDON: Above the vulgar flight of common souls.

Characteristic Expression: Oh Gawd!

Pet Hate: Short boys.

Ambition: Teacher.

Probable Destination: Teaching dwarfs.

TRICIA HENRY: She that is born handsome, is born married.

Characteristic Expression: Hullo everybody!

Pet Hate: Boys who burp.

Ambition: Teacher, then farmer's wife.

Probable Destination: Teaching cows not to hiccup.

BRONWYN SMITH: Studies serve to delight for ornament and for ability.

Characteristic Expression: Where's Alan?

Pet Hate: "B" Block Lunch Duty.

Ambition: Laboratory Technician.

Probable Destination: Chasing white mice in "B" Block corridors.

JULIE ANN PUNGATARA: Those curious locks so aptly turned, whose every hair a soul doth bind.

Characteristic Expression: Dammit.

Pet Hate: None.

Ambition: Private travelling secretary.

Probable Destination: Flying a typewriter.

JANE SUTTON: Whatever is popular deserves attention.

Characteristic Expression: Oh Michael!

Pet Hate: Scraping mashed potatoes from the bottom of the saucepan.

Ambition: Don't know.

Probable Destination: Scraping out mashed potatoes for the Waikato Motel.

DONNA SLEE: Even virtue is more fair when it appears in a beautiful person.

Characteristic Expression: Toodles!

Pet Hate: Dirty cars.

Ambition: Pharmacist.

Probable Destination: Manufacturing cleaning fluids for dirty cars.

JANICE CRAWFORD: Sober, steadfast and demure.

Characteristic Expression: Where's my book?

Pet Hate: Radios.

Ambition: Clerk.

Probable Destination: Clerk for Radio Waikato.

JOHN MACPHERSON: Men of few words are the best men.

Characteristic Expression: You guys get to the hall!

Pet Hate: Scrapping in the Prefects' Room.

Ambition: Big time farmer.

Probable Destination: Referee for all-in wrestling.

MURRAY GIBB: Solitude cherishes great virtues and destroys little ones.

Characteristic Expression: —?

Pet Hate: Girls.

Ambition: Vet.

Probable Destination: Butcher.

MARK ROGERS: Fear lent wings to his feet.

Characteristic Expression: Vrrrrt . . . nic . . . nic . . . Wow!

Pet Hate: Ice blocks with crooked sticks.

Ambition: Millionaire.

Probable Destination: Tramp.

DONALD JACOBS: Love and friendship exclude each other.

Characteristic Expression: Mary Poppins is a "Junkie".

Pet Hate: People who are successful.

Ambition: Phys. Ed. Teacher.

Probable Destination: Brain surgeon.

TONY JANSSEN: Silence is a friend that will never betray.

Characteristic Expression: Hullo Sir.

Pet Hate: Donald.

Ambition: Accountant.

Probable Destination: Accounting for Donald.

GRAHAM TAYLOR: Our best thoughts come from others.

Characteristic Expression: You're looking sexy today.

Pet Hate: Girls who don't argue back.

Ambition: Prime Minister.

Probable Destination: Director of a School for Charm.

WAYNE BRADSHAW: Love all, trust a few.

Characteristic Expression: Piece O'Cake.

Pet Hate: Girls with short hair.

Ambition: Journalist.

Probable Destination: Columnist for French Cuisine.

BRIAN WATSON: Woman is at once the delight and the terror of man.

Characteristic Expression: Never says the same thing twice.

Pet Hate: Being asked what my "pet hate" is.

Ambition: To ride a Honda 4.

Probable Destination: Receptor for the Herald's "Pet Aversions".

STEPHEN BARR: Men like advising their women better than doing right themselves.

Characteristic Expression: Shut up.

Pet Hate: Brainy women.

Ambition: Vet.

Probable Destination: Marriage to a cat.

ALAN ROSE: Since when was genius found respectable.

Characteristic Expression: I am a genius.

Pet Hate: Hungry dogs.

Ambition: Lawyer.

Probable Destination: Defender of the faith for the R.S.P.C.A.

STEPHEN WEIR: One can't shoe a runaway horse.

Characteristic Expression: Censored.

Pet Hate: Censors.

Ambition: Lawyer.

Probable Destination: Counsel for Patricia Bartlett.

PAUL MACPHERSON: Love and religion are both stronger than friendship.

Characteristic Expression: Can I have a bite?

Pet Hate: Evolutionists.

Ambition: Accountant.

Probable Destination: Biting stray evolutionists (without asking).

"ODE TO THE 7th FORM BOYS"

They came in numbers, eight in all
To make the girls blush, I seem to recall
Well try it they did, with the utmost success
The outcome of which was three girls in stress.
So as one of the girls, I dedicate this poem
To the 7th Form Boys and the great effort
they've shown.

I begin with Brian, so quiet and shy
He says not a word, but he's quite a great guy
He laughs at their jokes and tries to join in
And our blushing faces mean nothing to him.
His friends call him 'Watty' the girls call him
Brian

A sensitive guy who's all of a lion.

Next we have Tony, a great lad in all
Stubborn by nature, he will never fall
The girls think he's great, for tease us he did
not

He merely sat by and ignored the whole lot.
Yoggy they call him, after some football player
A really nice lad, and always a stayer.

John our Headboy we now bring to the stand
The quiet conservative one of the band
A temper he has, say the rest of the boys
But rib him they did, like one of their toys
With the greatest of strength, he stood
patiently by
And endured all the wrath of the 7th Form
guys.



1971 PREFECTS

From left: John, Paul, Alan, Heather, Wayne, Donald, Jane, Linda, Bronwyn, Jane.

Then along came Murray, our Dux of the school

With ferocious intent on winning the duel
Determined was he in the Boys Prefect Room
To win all the scuffles, if it meant to the doom
Maurice they call him, and join them he did
In harrassing the girls in one final bid.

I pause at this point to mention the fact
That the following Four excelled in their tact
For tease us they did, whenever they could
And then they sat back like a bunch of old hands

Embarrassed we were, but silent we remained
Until finally we decided that we were being framed.

Rebel we did with malicious intent
Only to find their humour had been spent.

Mark enters the scene, as a member of that tribe

Clowning around with his aide by his side
Vrrt nich! nich! he says to the girls in the room
Who offer their silence to sever his boom.
The boys call him Rogers, an admirable name
For a member of the noted Jekyll and Hyde fame.

Next we have Graham, a chicken at heart
Who's yearning for fun, put us in the cart
With Mark by his side, he did a great job
In reddening the faces of three of the mob
Gray-Gray they call him and rowdy was he
Except on his own he was silent as could be.

Following on, we now come to Wayne
The quiet, sensitive one in the game
With evil mind, he did come on that day
To shatter our confidence, in his own way
With staggering pride, we stood up to him
But our courageous effort, he dismissed as a whim

Brady they call him, as one does a friend
A really great guy when he doesn't pretend.

Last but not least, we now come to Donald
A sensitive guy who likes not to be coddled
He joins Heads with Wayne and they make a great pair

In giving three girls a mighty big scare
"Mary Poppins is a junky" is his favourite saying
And when he's not saying he's sure to be playing.

The boys call him Jake, while we call him Don
Another nice guy who will one day move on.

It is with great sadness that I now say goodbye
And hope that one day we shall meet by and by
So to all of you, wherever you may be
I wish you the best from all of us three.

—Anonymous 7th F. Girl

SCHOOL CALENDAR 1971

FEBRUARY

3 Orientation Day for 3rd Formers

On February 3 both sixth formers and third formers returned to school and the sixth formers had the pleasure of conducting the thirds round the school in the afternoon. The thirds were somewhat astonished at the size of the school at first and they were also favourably impressed with some of the well-equipped classrooms they saw.

In general it was a day to get things sorted out, e.g. allocation of lockers, and the thirds settled in.

5 6th Form Biology Trip

A brief trip was made by Mr West's 6th form biology class on this Friday afternoon to the area surrounding the Ngaruawahia Reservoir. There they collected samples of the vegetation, and took readings of humidity, light, ground temperature and wind. It was an interesting and profitable afternoon.

10 Trip to Hamilton to see the film 'Cromwell'.

The film besides being of educational value was also very entertaining, and nearly everyone of the pupils who went enjoyed it. Our thanks to Miss Urquhart for organising the trip.

26 Visit to the School of the "Certain Sounds"

Friday assembly on February 26 was highlighted by a visit from the Youth for Christ movement's own pop group, the "Certain Sounds". They had the undivided attention of the entire school during their performance.

29 Annual Athletic Sports won by Newcastle House.

MARCH

6 Intersecondary Swimming Sports, central zone Waikato.

27 Intersecondary Athletic Sports, Cambridge.

APRIL

1 Field trip to Museum of Transport and Technology, Auckland.

16 Debating team in action against Morrinsville College.

26-30 Senior Exams.

MAY

3 Senior pupils visit the Hamilton Teachers' Training College for a performance of Shakespeare's "Othello".

4 Waikato Youth Orchestra visited the school. The orchestra presented a wide range of musical styles from Ponchielli and Wagner to present-day popular composers.

5 Hauraki Plains sports trip. The soccer XI, a badminton team, boys' and girls' hockey teams and a netball team represented the school at Hauraki Plains College, Ngatea. Soccer won 10 goals to nil. Badminton and boys' hockey drew their games, 3 all and



INITIATION OF 3rd FORMERS.

- 2 all respectively. Ngatea won the rugby 23 to 9, and girls' hockey and netball were also won by Ngatea.
- 6 "Romeo and Juliet" shown to school at the Ngaruawahia cinema.
- 7 School closed for May Holidays.

TERM II

- 24 School re-opens.
- 25-27 Visit of Education Dept. Inspectors.

JUNE

- 4 "A Cry of Players" drama quartet; excerpts ranging from Shakespeare to Dylan Thomas were presented.
- 23 Film "Two a Penny" shown in School Hall.
- 30 Netball, Hockey and Badminton teams (girls) visit Huntly College.

JULY

- 5 "Mufti" day.
- 9 Mid-term break.
- 14 Senior A, Intermediate A, Junior A Netball teams visit Sacred Heart, Hamilton.
- 14 July 14th French celebration; 3rd formers eat snails.
- 22 School trip to Russian film "Swan Lake", Hamilton.
- 23 5th and 6th formers go to Auckland to see "As You Like It".
- 28 Visit of Waikato Diocesan: Hockey A, 1-0; Netball, Senior A 30-14, Intermediate 20-19, Junior A 22-18. Ngaruawahia won all matches.

AUGUST

- 11 Senior exams begin.
- 19 Drama Quartet — scenes from Shaw, Wilde, Brecht, Chekov.
- 20 School closes for vacation.

TERM III

SEPTEMBER

- 20 School re-opens for term 3.
- 28 Music Festival, 7.30 p.m. Choirs of local primary schools combined to form a massed choir. School choir and orchestra performed as well.

OCTOBER

- 15 Goethe Society examinations — written.
- 20 Goethe Society oral examination.
- 21 School choir and orchestra entertain a party of senior citizens from Hamilton.

NOVEMBER

- 3 I.P.S. Examinations (Incorporated Phonographic Society).
- 5 "Waterless Friday". School closed mid-day because of the failure of local water supply.
- 12 University Entrance Accredited list is announced.
- 15 Prize-giving, 7.45 p.m. Senior School ends for 1971.
- 17 School Certificate begins.
- 22 University Bursary exams begin.
- 26 University Entrance exam begins.

DECEMBER

- 1 School sees Olivier's "Henry V" at the Ngaruawahia cinema.
- 7 School sees "Anne of a Thousand Days" at Ngaruawahia cinema.
- 9 Merit certificates awarded to Junior forms. School closes.



"WHILE ALL THE STAFF IN CONFERENCE MEET . . ."

THE BALLAD OF A WATERLESS FRIDAY

The day is hot, the day is dry,
All round the fountains play,
Which is so very strange because
The water's off today.

The water's off! The river's dry!
The pump has broken down!
So all around the rumours fly,
In school, in pub, in town.

The waterworks department has
Called in its experts wise
Who diagnose the trouble as
A grabstock oversize.

O where, O where, where can we find
A grabstock in a rush?
For while the grabstock will not bind,
The toilets will not flush.

The school assembly that dark day
Was solemn to behold,
"For we must send you all away"
The sad students were told.

"If water pure does not flow forth
Before the clock strikes noon
Then ye must fly to South and North
For fear of awful doom".

The clock strikes twelve, all taps are on,
No water doth appear,
And from assembled students come
Three hearty British cheers.

While all the staff in conference meet,
And solemn conclave hold,
The pupils rush out on the street,
They wait not to be told.

"We're free! We're free! We're free to go!"
They shout aloud in glee,
"For though the staff still may not know
We heard it from E.B."

To North, to South, to East, to West,
The joyful students go,
For East or West, home's still the best
As everyone doth know.

By bus, by car, on foot they go,
Three on one motor-bike,
News reaches Radio Waikato
Which claims, "They are on strike!"

Oh wicked IZW
To propagate such rumour,
Our students are all good and true,
Of mild, obedient humour.

Their half day unexpected was
Deserved though fortuitous,
And shows that fortune sometimes does
Bring blessings to the virtuous.

The head, he called a staff meeting
And then he called it off,
For Edwards, Ives and Vela had
All gone to play some golf.

Liberal Studies, English, Math,
Were blithely left behind,
For luck which lowly pupils hath
Must favour them in kind.

The Principal, he looked around
And saw his day was done,
For not a soul there could be found
And he was left alone.

Alone, alone, and all alone,
Alone till half past three —
So he lifted up the telephone
And ordered an early tea.

—M. F. Edwards



New Faces 1971

The school commenced with a full staff and several new staff members. Mrs Schneider, part-time, and Mrs McNally had joined the staff late in the third term 1970 and Mr R. Snelling and Mr P. Furnell, began duties at the beginning of 1971.

Term 2 saw further changes. We welcomed Mr Edwards, Miss Robinson and Mrs Sloane. Mr Edwards became the new H.O.D. English and Mrs Sloane took a similar position of responsibility in the Homecraft department. Miss Robinson replaced Mrs Thomson in the Music department and filled most successfully this relieving position for two terms. Mr Stephens began teaching here the second term on a part-time basis, but we are now delighted to know that he has recently become a full-time staff member.

Among the Office staff we were pleased to welcome back Mrs Sampson who became the Principal's secretary.

Teacher Leaving 1971

Early in the year we lost Miss Lindsay from the Music department who resigned through ill-health. At the end of the first term we farewelled Mrs Koolen, Mr Law and Mrs Thomson.

Mr Law moved on to Wesley College, Paerata, where he is head of the English department and Mrs Kolen returned to domestic life. We thank both teachers for their excellent services to the school.

Mrs M. Z. Thomson left on leave of absence for two terms to undertake an overseas trip. We wish her a pleasant holiday and a safe return.

Towards the end of the year Mr Furnell left and now we regretfully say good-bye to Mrs Scott who has made a significant contribution to the junior school. We wish her well in her new position at Otahuhu College. Similarly, we farewell Miss Robinson who has made an outstanding contribution to music at this school.

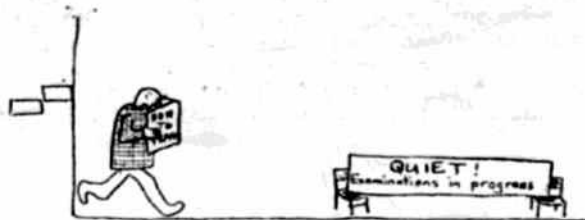
Relieving Teachers

Again we thank those teachers who came to help us out at different times of the year. In particular we express our gratitude to Rev. MacIntyre, Mr Price, Mr MacDonald, Mr K. Bailey and Mrs M. C. Thomson.

Congratulations

We congratulate Mrs Koolen and Mr McDonald on the happy arrival of their baby daughters, and Mrs Loveridge on the birth of a son.

We congratulate Mr P. Vela on his marriage which took place on January 15th, 1972.





This is a perspective view of the proposed School Gymnasium. The School has been saving for this Gymnasium for eight years and, much to our disappointment, its construction has been delayed because of rising costs. At present the existing School assembly hall is being used for indoor physical education.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

GRAHAM FLATS

The hole-eyed hag stands proudly tall
Masked by make-up cheap and gaudy—
Sick green face and plush pink lips all
Point towards the pub. Her lordly
Airs are unconvincing—people know her, know
what's in
Behind that bright facade, behind that grin.

But do they know the things she saw
Over seventy years or more?
Do they feel at all ashamed
As they condemn this aged "eyesore"?

She saw about a century's growth
From village to a thriving town.
She saw the bridges old and new
She saw her sisters levelled down
And now she sees the workers come
And feels them tearing, ripping, wrecking,
Leaving just a lifeless corpse of what was once
a home.

—K. Young, 6A

THE WATERFALL

Twinkling, shining waterfall
How beautiful you are!
Splashing down the rocks so hard
To make a vision beautiful.

Down, down you fall
To the bottom of the pool,
Cascading over shining rocks
Into the rippled water
To meet the river's swell.

—Mandy Saville, 3D

SUMMER MORNING

The birds sang sweetly
As the morning came to greet me.
The sun shone brightly in the window pane,
And I knew it would not rain.
The soft, soft breeze
That brings the summer ease
Just lightly brushed my face
With the touch of morning grace.
A soft summer morning
Is a sweet sight to me:
I love to feel the sunshine
And see the fresh green of the trees.

—Karen George, 3D

RAIN

From out of the window, I watch the rain,
Fall softly, gently, upon the pane.
It drips and drops to a rhythmic sound,
And dribbles slowly to touch the ground.

Now it helters and pelters and bounces with
force,
It hurries along its inevitable course.
Spitting and spitting it strikes at its foes,
But it's rhythmic, it's rhythmic wherever it
goes.

Drizzling now, it happens to be
In drips on the leaves of a young sprouting
tree.
From out of the window I watch the rain
Fall softly, gently, upon the pane.

—Sharon Alcock, 3A

NEW ZEALAND

We are such fortunate children,
Born in this beautiful land,
Where blossoms fair
Perfume the air
And all is wondrous and grand.
Blue are the towering mountains,
Tall are the gum trees around;
Trees, ferns are seen tender and green,
Everywhere songbirds abound.

—Sharon Marsden, 3A

SUMMER MORNING

On a summer morning
The sun shines bright.
Birds sing, and ducks swim
On the deep blue lake—
It is all so peaceful and quiet.

Then the peaceful silence is broken
By the sound of man.

Man . . .
Who brings machines and makes
A busy highway through the once peaceful land.
Two lane bridges
And four lane roads
Pass over the lake
And through the land.

No more ducks swim on the dark brown lake,
No more songbirds in the trees—
No more trees.

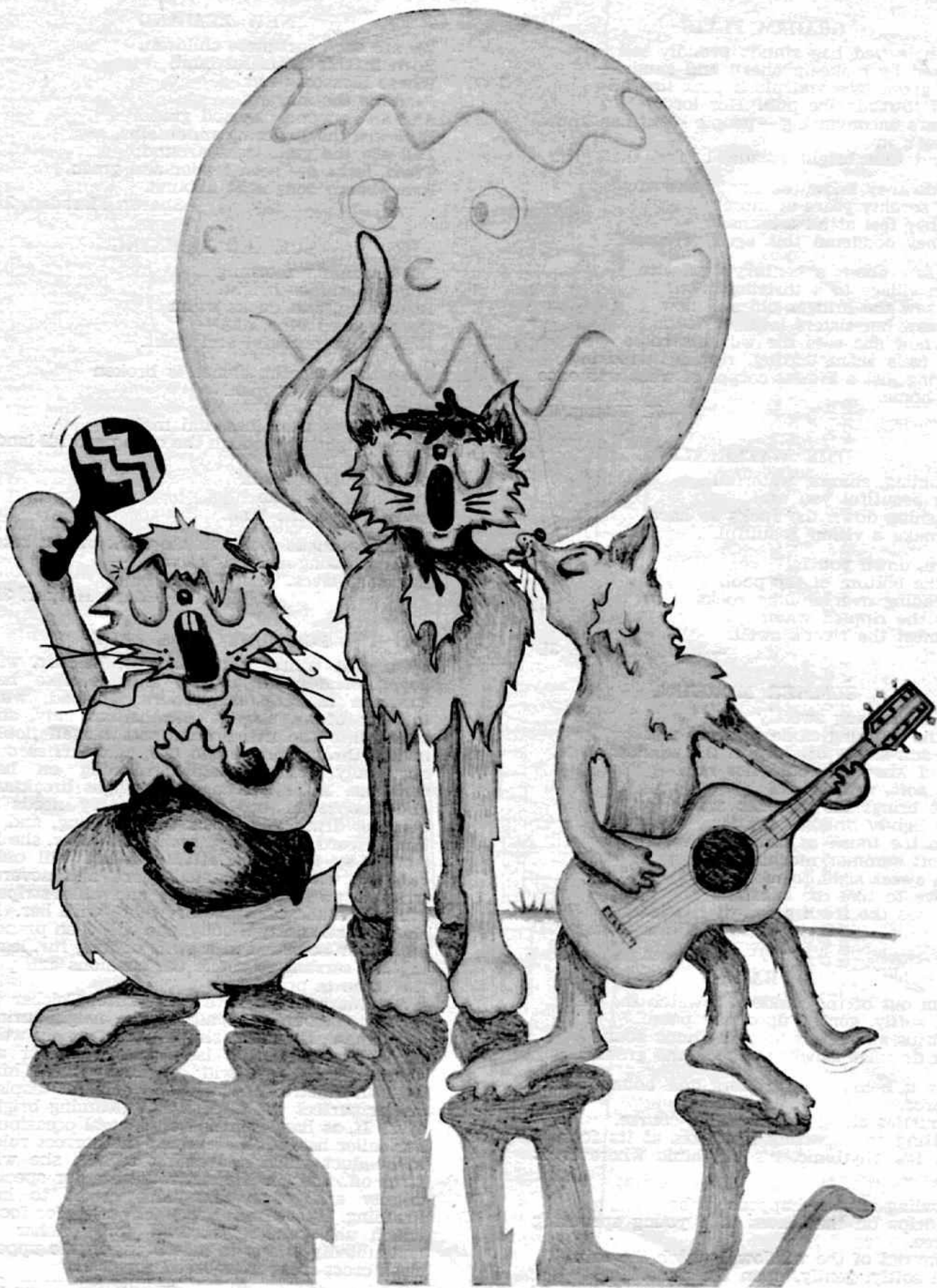
—Mark Harper, 3D

PORTRAIT OF A LADY

On cold winter days our cat, Teicher, will
never condescend to sit outside like her
common mongrel neighbours. Instead, with
the air of an elegant Elizabethan lady, she
struts into the living-room, sets herself nobly
in her throne before the fire, and carries out
her daily toilette before relaxing on her
cushions. After her customary light breakfast
and snooze in bed, she inevitably needs a
reviving drink and snack mid-morning, and a
kindly word from her servant. However, she is
ruffled by too much attention, and will only
respond with a disgusted glare and several
irritated swishes of her grey and white-striped
fan which she carries everywhere with her. If
she is particularly moody, she will even prance
off to her bedroom in a swirl of long fur, leaving
her servant to shake the cushions and put
the room in order.

A remarkably beautiful creature, Teicher is
a great favourite of all of the neighbouring
gentlemen. However, she is an extremely well-
mannered and polite lady, and whenever an
admirer calls, she will graciously meet him
with an outstretched arm and brilliant display
of her perfect white teeth and gleaming bright
eyes. If, as has happened on several occasions,
her caller has not maintained the correct rules
of conduct when addressing a lady, she will
strut off, nose in the air, retaining her special
dignity and poise that does credit to her
breeding. Apart from her finicky taste for food,
which she can be excused for, Teicher is
undoubtedly a lady to match any in the upper-
class cross-cross-cross-breed society.

—Julie Sampson, 5A



—Julie Sampson

END OF AN ERA

Looking at the house, one immediately thinks of the people who recently lived there, and what can be seen of the interior from the roadway. The impression is one of unkempt families, stale cooking smells, children with runny noses continually crying and the inhabitants standing by the window on the top floor of the house, gossiping and watching the world go by.

Cheap wallpaper may have helped to obliterate the darkness within, but the thought — RATS — immediately springs to mind, and one thinks of them running through the house from the dark and mouldy basement below.

Before these families moved out — they could probably only just afford the rent because they spent their money on beer and television sets — the house was probably a very comfortable, cheery place. Through the keyhole can be glimpsed a dusty staircase and, if you look closely, you visualise a young man in striped blazer and dark trousers, wearing a boatie and moustache coming down the stairs on show day. He is whistling happily because the sun is shining, and he is taking Daisy Brown to the show. He is one of several boarders the house takes in, a house which is dignified, respectable and hospitable: one which the townsfolk think kindly of — a picture and impression far removed from that of the present day.

—Jane Licence, 6A

THE EFFORT

I'm trying to think of other things
For this anthology,
But as I try I find it hard
To rhyme things easily.
To pick a topic that one likes
And put it down in verse
Is very hard to choose upon,
Which really is a curse;
For subjects run invariably
On stated lines 'tis said,
And these are boiled down into
The Living and the Dead.
The Living side includes such things
As Seasons, Birds and Love;
Of Night and Day and Sweet Content
And Clouds that float above.
And Death, it speaks of Woeful things —
Of Loves that Part and Break —
Of saddened Hearts and Broken Souls,
And all for rhyming's sake!
So poetry is not all cream
For me, at any rate,
So I just write on anything
And leave the rhyme to Fate.

—A.D.M.

BEFORE A STORM

All was still;
The birds were gone,
Black clouds rolled overhead
Covering the last few
Bright rays of sunlight.
Then the rumbling of thunder
The dashing of lightning
Began
And as I watched
The first few droplets of water
Fell
Upon my window.

—H. Gerrits, 4B

EYE OF SKY

The wind blows
The leaves
To the ground.
Colours of fading summer
Flaring 'gainst the carpet of green.
The rainbow of brilliant hues
Shines of morning dew,
And the sun glares through the clouds of
cotton-wool,
As they rush along
Before the shepherd wind.

—S. McCowan, 6A

A THOUGHT

It's illegal, it's immoral, or it makes you fat,
It doesn't really matter what you're aiming at.
If it's something you enjoy, you can be certain
that

It's illegal, it's immoral, or it makes you fat.

—Anon, 3A

BUSH WALK

It is dawn. The first rays of the sun struggle to penetrate the thick mist which lies like a blanket on the river. Last night it rained, and here in the bush the air is cold and damp. In the dim light, the dark sombre shape of a fallen tree looms ahead. Once this was a mighty tree towering above the floor of the bush, but now all that remains is a mass of rotting wood. In time, even this will be gone, but it will have contributed to the rich soil, providing a home for another form of life, or another species of plant.

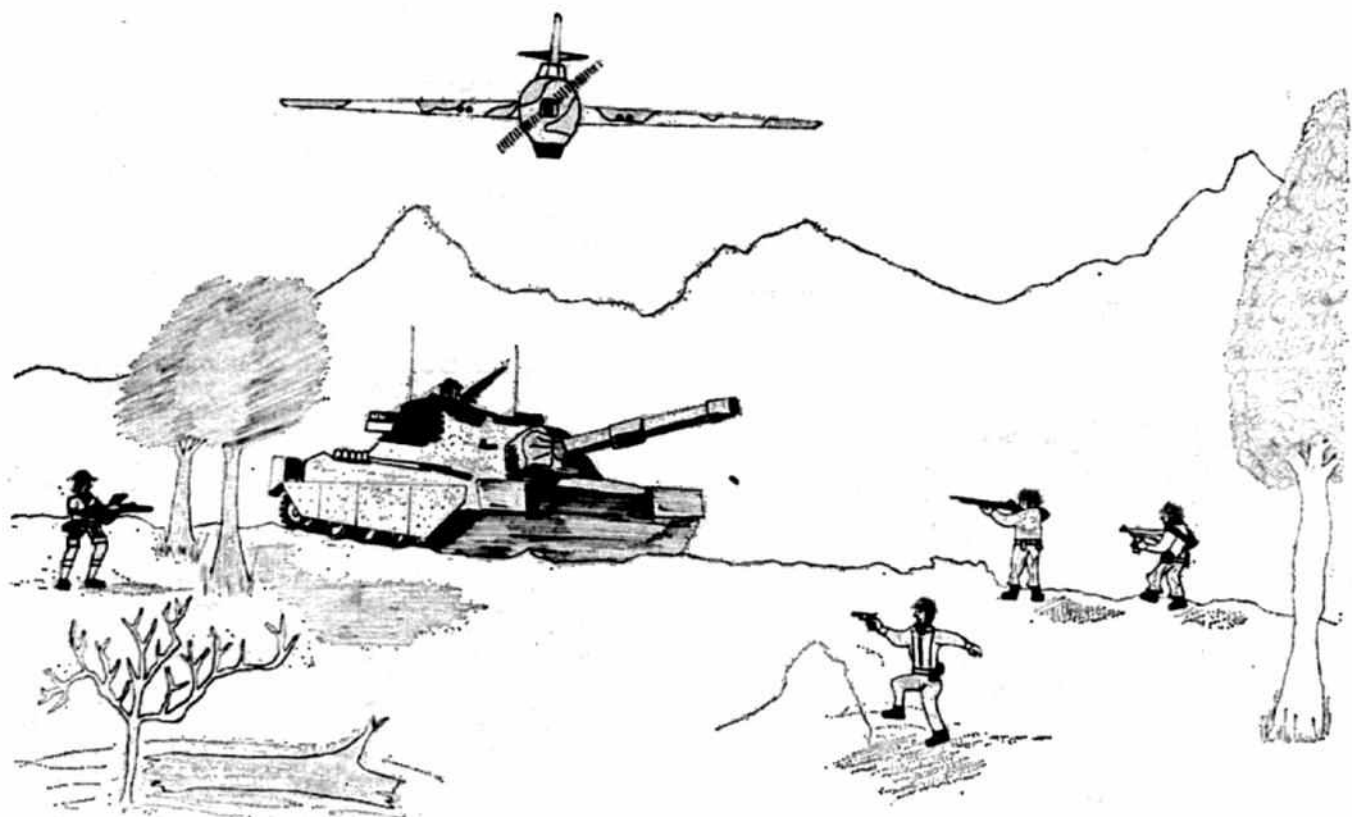
The air is slightly warmer now. The bush is beginning to come alive — the infrequent sound of a bellbird singing can be heard above the low murmur of water trickling down to the nearby river. Occasionally sounds of movement can be heard — perhaps a wild pig is rooting for his breakfast, burrowing in the ground with his snout as he searches for roots in the dark fertile soil.

The sun is shining through the leaves, making a dappled pattern on the ground. Light glitters like tears on the wet surfaces of the leaves. Here and there are beech trees growing tall amongst the kauri, the rimu and the manuka. Parasitic vines grow here, twining round the trunks of trees, gradually drawing life from their hosts.

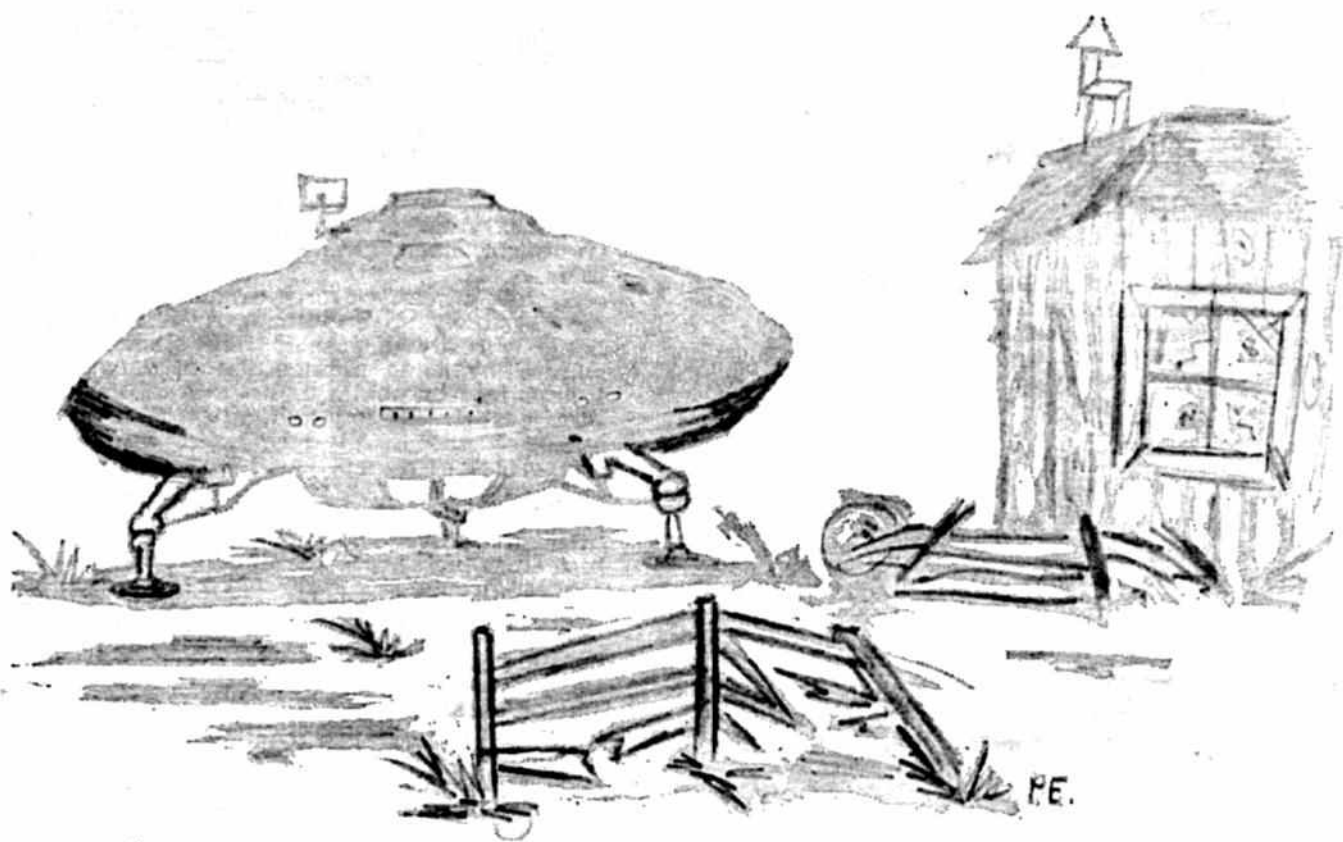
A stick insect, cleverly disguised as a twig, moves slowly up a branch. A tui watches it hungrily ready to grab it. The stick insect is warned by some premonition of danger, and freezes into immobility. But it is too late. The bird has the insect, and, after a few futile struggles, the insect disappears. Fern grows at the foot of a large kauri tree which stands, tall and majestic, in the heart of the bush.

It is late afternoon. Sun still streams through the leafy boughs of the trees. A bellbird sings high above the undergrowth. Its call echoes through the bush-clad valley, high and melodious. A gentle breeze rustles the fern fronds. Soon it will be dark, and the bush will be dark and gloomy. Everything will sleep except the nocturnal animals and insects. A veil of darkness will fall upon the bush, concealing the natural beauty of the surroundings. Tomorrow will be another day, and the never-ending circle of life and death will continue.

—Jill Thomas, 5A



"D DAY"



U.F.O.

U.F.O.

Do you believe in Unidentified Flying Objects? If you do, you are probably too embarrassed to stand up for your opinion for fear of ridicule. Thousands of people have sighted such flying objects, and have remained silent because they don't wish to be called "cranks".

I feel that it is silly to dismiss the possibility of the existence of flying saucers. As our galaxy exists, then it is logical to assume that other galaxies, perhaps more advanced than ours, exist also. There are many thoughts and concepts when dealing with Unidentified Flying Objects, and I will try to iron some of these out in the course of this essay.

"Flying Saucer" is a popular name for an unusual sight in the sky. It is also referred to as an Unidentified Flying Object (U.F.O.). Many of these objects have been described as saucer-shaped and capable of moving at high speeds. Thousands of strange sights have been reported since World War II, and some persons believe they are spaceships from other planets. The Air Force and many scientists say this belief has no basis on fact.

Most reports of flying saucers are made by reliable, sincere and intelligent people. These people have been surprised by unexpected objects and unusual lightning conditions in the sky. Causes of some Unidentified Flying Objects could include weather and high altitude scientific balloons; aircraft seen under unusual lightning conditions, experimental rockets, meteors, artificial satellites, planets, stars and mirages caused by abnormal conditions in the atmosphere.

It is significant that reports of U.F.O.'s have been made in virtually every country of the world and that reports from various countries bear a certain similarity to each other. The reluctance of the military and scientific communities to take U.F.O.'s seriously, stems largely from the fact that the majority of the reports received by them prove to be highly subjective, and often demonstrate a serious lack of even the most elementary knowledge of physical processes and of objective reporting on the part of observers. Likewise, although many photographs purport to be of U.F.O.'s, it has been impossible to establish even one photograph as incontrovertible evidence of objects not encompassed by present scientific knowledge. It must be stated at the same time that many photographs exist which have not been established as fakes or misidentifications.

An overpowering blow to the credibility of U.F.O.'s, in the minds of most scientists, is the lack of material fragments of strange craft. The great majority of U.F.O. reports have been ascribed to misidentification of aircraft, celestial objects, balloons, birds or meteorological phenomena. It is understandable that the working hypothesis was adopted that all U.F.O. reports arose from natural stimuli.

Investigation shows that there is a marked reluctance on the part of witnesses to report something which they cannot explain, largely for fear of ridicule. U.F.O.'s should not be regarded as things that came into being in 1947, even although the phenomenon burst suddenly upon the public consciousness in that year. History is full of references to strange sights in the sky. In ancient and medieval times, a comet was a strange and terrifying sight, as was an aurora, and it would be impossible to say whether the pattern of sightings in

those days was the same as in the 20th century. Certainly, in some respects, it must have been different. There were no research balloons, unusual types of aircraft, re-entering missiles or artificial satellites. A comet, though described in terms recognisable to us, was often regarded as a true visitation.

In the popular view, U.F.O.'s suggest visitors from outer space. A large segment of the population rejects the "commonsense" view of U.F.O.'s and, buttressed by the belief held by the majority of astronomers that it is highly likely that many other solar systems exist, expound the view (frequently with considerable emotional attachment) that extraterrestrial beings might visit the earth periodically in order to make periodic checks on a tribe of aborigines. This theory finds support throughout history in accounts of strange apparitions in the sky, suggesting to one that the earth could have been visited many times in the past. Some believe that these visits became more frequent when mankind unleashed nuclear energy, thereby increasing extraterrestrial concern. The scientific community rejects that view. Generally speaking, the same scientific community labours under the misconception that reports of U.F.O. sightings are necessarily made by untutored, untrained and gullible people. Such a generalisation is not permissible, as a surprising number of U.F.O. reports have been made by stable, well-trained and articulate observers. These reports merit serious study.

From the very beginning, U.F.O. investigations have been riddled with arguments, contradictions, unwise public statements and sensationalism. The arguments never cease because U.F.O.'s are like fleas on a dog—they are universal, they appear without rhyme or reason, they annoy and distract and are impossible to catch. They pop up unexpectedly all over the world, and keep investigators and amateur guessers in a constant state of exasperation and puzzlement.

—Jeffery Stewart, 6A

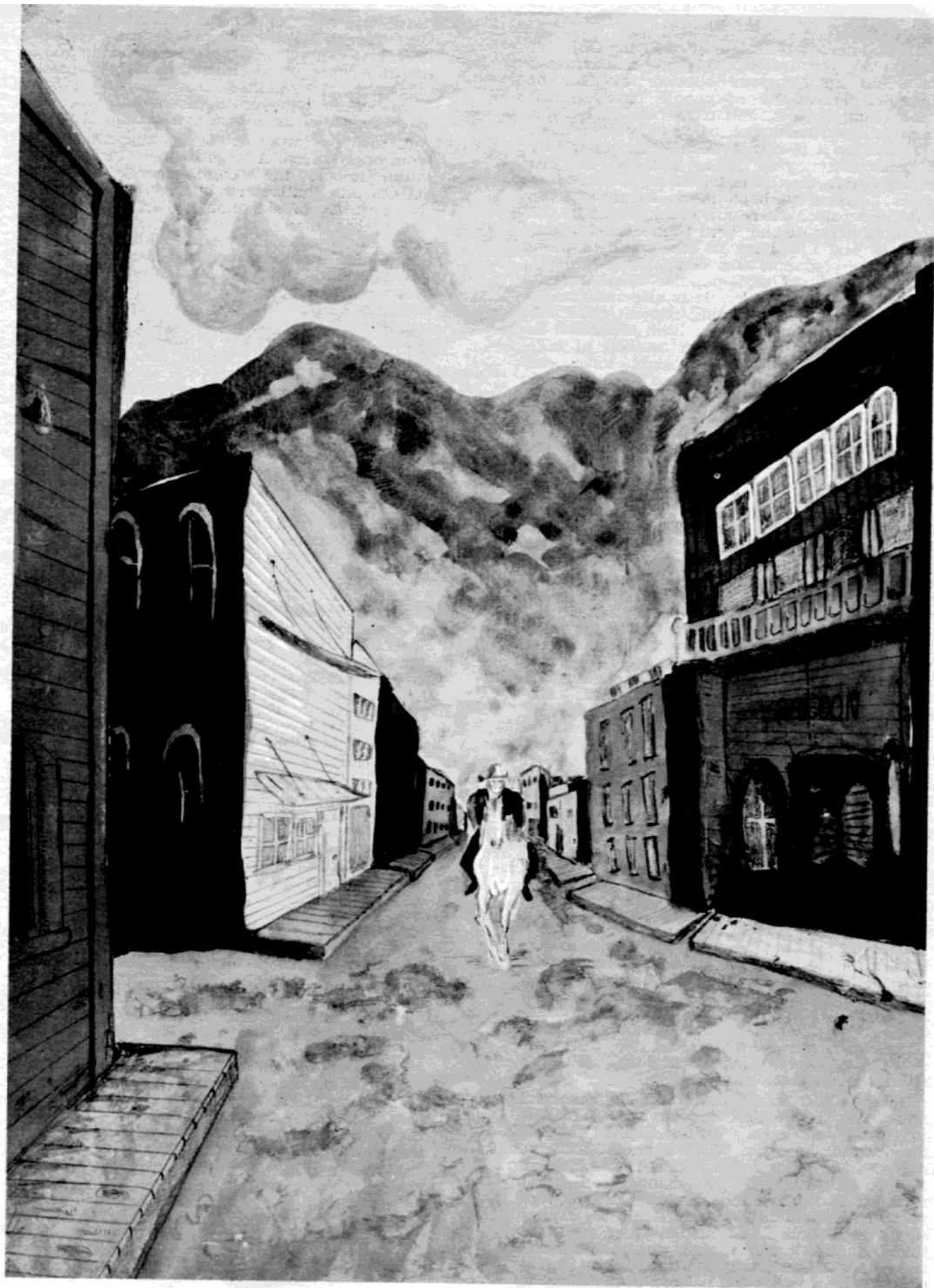
D DAY

The atmosphere around the building is calm and there are few people in sight. A messenger has been sent to headquarters to pick up any dispatches, and a general air of expectancy seems to prevail underneath the calm exterior. Inside the scene is very much the same: everybody endeavouring to remain unruffled, although one or two require sedatives occasionally. The strain begins to tell when fingernails are almost chewed to the quick.

They have been waiting now for almost a week, but owing to unavoidable delays nothing has occurred. Then suddenly, before anyone is aware, the fatal blow falls, and a large explosion shatters the building. Several are wounded and those lucky enough to escape the blast pick their way among the debris comforting those not so fortunate and congratulating themselves on their own miraculous escape.

Afterwards, a heavy burden seems to have been lifted from their shoulders. Thankful that at last the blow has fallen and they are still able to begin rebuilding from the rubble, they raise their arms and give thanks—U.E. accrediting results are over for another year.

—Jane Licence, 6A (one of the lucky ones)



THE GHOST

In the dim half light
I saw its shadow,
And with frightening quickness
It came out at me.
The mouldy green face
All streaked with blood
As if many nails had
Torn at the flesh
Of that terrible, awesome
Muck of a face.

—W. Stokes, 4B

TEACHERS

I have eleven years of contact with teachers behind me and in this time, from my observations as a member of the lower classes (socially, not academically) I have worked out a guideline for those who wish to become good teachers.

Teachers usually come better male; however, do not think I am advocating sex changes for those who do not naturally fit into this category — ladies be reassured. You too can become respected and revered by your classes if you have the other qualification. Men often have better senses of humour, and in times of stress are more willing to assert their authority vigorously. There are exceptions—a 7ft tall and twice as wide female Amazon would probably have few qualms about restraining pygmies of 6ft and under.

As a teacher you must have a lively sense of humour, otherwise the school year would develop into a gruelling competition to see who would be carried off on stretchers first—you or the class. It would also be helpful to read up on magic at night after you have done your six hours of homework. And the next day when you crawl into your classroom to find it an advertisement for a speedy demolishing squad, your chalk seems to have disappeared and your class has run away from its home away from home—well don't let this get you down. Simply look into your crystal ball and see all. Along with magic and mystics, take up yoga. Then, when the room is a disaster area, and



the noise volume is turned up even higher than it can go, a lone figure standing on his head on top of a desk may have some effect on the class. Then again, it may not. I must admit these ideas have not yet been tested and proved successful. Discipline is a wonderful thing, but unfortunately elusive. To recapture (or discover) this heady tyrannical feeling of absolute power, wear a gunbelt, hob-nailed boots and iron gloves. Carry in your left hand a carving knife (preferably dripping with blood) but remember to reserve the right for close physical contact.

Now, take three grains of morphine (painkillers, you won't feel a thing) and at last you are ready to face your class—don't forget the suicide pills as a last resort, and, by the way, good luck!

—Tricia Henry, 6A

GLADS?

Stripped of sackcloth rags and dumped in sorted heaps,
Prisoners helpless 'gainst the will
Of some unknown boss.
And lying there in numbered sleeps
They wait the final kill,
Their faces reddened gloss.

Impersonal things—computer-bred to bear
A million flowers tall and big, to share
A Prima Donna's flashing glory.
And then be dropped, discarded—gory
Like bones outside the lion's lair
Or soldiers left to tell the story
Of some forgotten fight.

Then naked gleaming bodies thrust
Like charges into soft brown ground,
And fed like kings on blood-and-bone
And burning, stinking, fertile dust,
They push and push till light is found
And cut the earth with sharp green cone.

Then up and up stretch virgin blades
And cut the air with whistling swings
Then thicken, deepen, harden, till
The sheath breaks loose and blushing maids
Burst out like blood-red Kea's wings,
And greedy bees will drink their fill
And stagger back like drunken lads.

But severed from their mother's side
They grace the boudoir of some star
And feature in some women's mag,
Till dripping bloody tears they hide
In her latest lover's breast, or carried far
To lonely dump they droop or sag,
Return to mother earth,
And rot to feed another birth.

—K. Young, 6A

RAIN

Rain . . .
Pouring down slowly, softly
Pattering against windows,
Gushing down drains,
Slowly but steadily—whispering.
Suddenly it pours!
It teems down,
Scattering people who
Run for shelter.
But then, again
Slowly and steadily—whispering.

—Anon, 3A





POEM

Eight little vacuum cleaners sitting on the floor
With empty little dust bags waiting for more.
"Which one will I choose
To do the work for me?"
One said to the other
"I wonder if it's me?"

"I'm not really fussy",
Said the old one to the new.
"My working days are over,
So I hope she chooses you".

—Jo-Anne Head, 3B

THE WAVE

I saw a wave
Born many miles out in the sea
Racing shoreward,
Rising sharply from the kelp-covered floor;
Steepening, steepening,
Till it loomed vertical above me —
And in its dying moments
Lunging out with a dagger of white water.

—Anon.

THE DEATH OF A LADY

Her mouldy green make-up is peeling, but she doesn't care. Her three single bright pink teeth in her three permanently open mouths are broken and cracked. She's so old that she doesn't move her jaws, even to take in new life, for fear her false teeth may fall out, although they are fixed to her gums. The lipstick on her crooked thick upper lips is coming off. Her eyes have broken contact lenses still in them, reflecting the thoughts of others, and her hair is falling out. She has a bald patch where there is nothing. It is an entry into her battered and bruised, decaying grey matter. She has a long, straight, white nose down the middle of her face, which is striped. Along the top is a continuous row of bags just under her eyes. A dirty ugly sore stands on her lower lip and flies swarm about it. She has picked the scab and they feed on it. There is hair growing out of her left ear and occasionally the wind catches it. Her soul calls from the other ear, waiting to be released from the decrepit body it inhabits, but everyone just laughs and ignores it.

Someone takes pity on her and yells something into her ear, for she is almost deaf. His voice echoes through the garden of white paper daisies which line her mind, but of course she doesn't answer.

Her stumpy legs are collapsing and her vertebrae is bent and sprained. A breeze blows her dry-looking, dirty clothes carelessly and caressingly. She drools but is unaware of it. She just stands in the long grass against the fig tree, defying it to grow over her grave until she is buried there. She is so still that a sparrow sits on her head, as pigeons sit on Queen Victoria's statue, but the smell of spreading death grows stronger and stronger, and the body lives no longer. Her soul crawls back into its corner. Her life can be seen peeling away from her in many different faded colours, layer after layer, as her life-force dies like her already long-dead body. Someone looks in an eye. A light used to shine there but now it is extinguished. All is shady and reeks. Dirt and dust cover everything: the death shroud.

"Okay boys", yells the foreman, "pull her down!"

—Stephen McCowan, 6A

THE BATTLE

From behind the bush steps an animal. His eyes are glazed, and his teeth sparkle. He stealthily strides along the path. Suddenly a hand outstretches before him. It lashes around his neck so that he quickly darts out. But more hands lash on to his struggling body. The arms are choking him; he lies puffing and panting after his efforts to break free from the silent enemy.

The air is stiff, and the animal's cries ring out all over the bush piercing even the tiniest crack. It gets darker. Vultures are circling about endlessly, waiting for death to strike. A babbling brook laughs, ruffled by the rocks which lie in its path as it races on and on towards the sea.

Now the animal is weakening, and the fight is nearly over. His strength is depleted. With one mighty struggle to free his fading life, he breaks free from the bramble bush and its twisting barbed arms. In the sunlight, which flickers through the roof of foliage, he licks his scarred body clean, and bathes his sores in the trickling crystal-clear brook that winds down the mountain-side.

—Barry Lewis, 3A

THE OLD FENCE

Old and broken is the moss-covered fence,
Rusty wires and splintered battens.
Many a day has the old fence seen,
Many a wind has blown it.
Until today when the bulldozer came
And the old fence was seen no more.

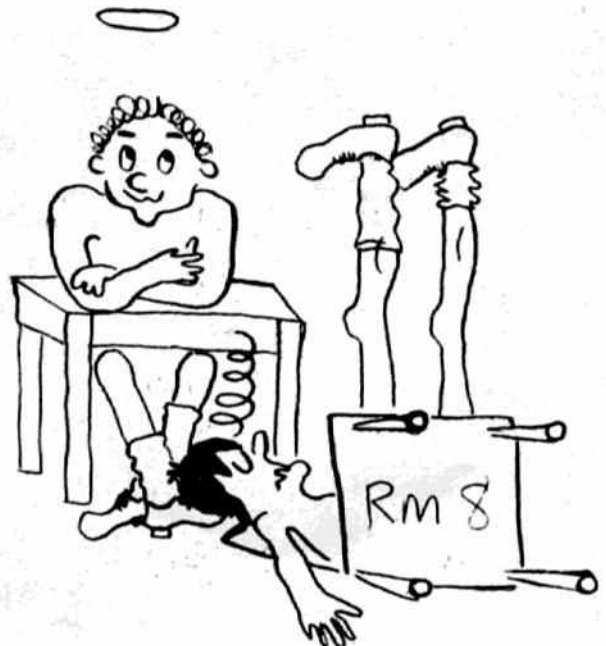
—Anon.

LEARNING THIS AND THAT

To do a thing you must use thought,
As not all things can be taught.
You go to school — you must be good,
Learn all you can, and what you should.

Learn this and that, and what and where,
And how they work, or what they wear.
It's hard to see just what they mean
When you yourself are not too keen.

—Ruth Moon, 3A



MURRAY GIBB'S TRIP TO JAPAN

Murray Gibb, our 1971 Dux, was lucky enough to be chosen to participate in the 13th World Boy Scout Jamboree which was held in Japan.

We asked him about his trip.—

- (a) You were away for nine weeks, two of which you spent in Japan. What other places did you visit?

We cruised round the islands on the 'Kuala Lumpur' which normally carries pilgrims to Mecca. We visited New Caledonia, the British Solomons, Rabaul, Japan, Taiwan, Hong Kong, Manila, Port Moresby, Cairns and Green Island.

- (b) Would you like to visit any of these places again?

Yes, Green Island. There is a scientific observatory there which was rather interesting. Hong Kong made some impression on me. The contrast between their way of life and ours was quite noticeable.

- (c) How many boys took part in the jamboree?

There were 180 New Zealand boys and 23,000 at the jamboree from 87 different countries. Naturally there were no scouts from any of the Communist countries as they do not have boy scout movements.

- (d) Where did you camp in Japan?

At the foot of Mount Fuji. The camp was in a three-mile area.

- (e) What was the most exciting thing that happened while you were at the jamboree?

We were hit by a typhoon that lasted 36 hours and 20,000 scouts had to be evacuated. We kept the tents from blowing away by tying them together. The Japanese ran into a bit of bad luck when they found some of their equipment floating in a gully near their camp.

There were national days and some of these were quite good. The scouts from Taiwan presented a dragon dance, which was rather colourful. The Scots played the bagpipes, the Australians threw boomerangs and the New Zealanders performed a traditional haka.

- (f) Did you encounter any language difficulties?

Not really. Most of the people I had to talk to spoke English.

- (g) Did you buy any souvenirs while you were away?

Yes, I bought some clubs and things like that from the islands and I also bought two watches, a radio, cassette, record player, all in one, and a suit.

- (h) What part of the trip did you enjoy most?

Coming home.

- (i) Do you think you gained anything from the trip?

Yes. It was interesting to see how different people lived, especially in New Guinea where the people are still primitive.

Interviewer: Jane Licence

DEBATING

This year, our school was again entered in the inter-schools debating competition. Linda Stone, Lucia Bredeson and Jane Licence (leader, second and third speakers respectively) represented the school. The topic under debate was "That the Maori Language and Culture be taught in New Zealand secondary schools with Ngaruawahia taking the negative. Although Ngaruawahia lost, the team learnt a great deal, especially from the second and third speakers of the opposing team, Trevor Sargent and Rachel Norton.

Ngaruawahia hopes to enter the competition again next year with better results.

CRUSADERS

This year has been rather successful with \$51.50 being raised for ANZEA (Australian, New Zealand, East Asian Mission Appeal). The money goes towards aid for underprivileged people in East Asia. A fast, aided by a dinner, helped the fund raising.

During the year, there was discussion on the possibility of having the boys and girls Crusaders' groups together, but the idea was shelved.

After two unsuccessful bids for trips to Kinleith and Mount Tarawera, we were finally able to make a trip to Rotorua, to visit the Blue Baths and the Buried Village. This trip was enjoyed by all.

The year's activities finished with a dinner in the Homecraft Room, which brought the total to \$51.50 for ANZEA.

ART NOTES

Interesting changes in the Senior Art syllabus will take place in 1972.

The University Entrance Art syllabus has been revised and will deal mainly with the work of the main exponents of the cubist period and the historical development of the style from 1906 to 1930.

University Bursaries examination and Entrance Scholarships examinations have been introduced and for both, the syllabus will cover as the main study a knowledge of the Renaissance period of Art.

Art Prizes for 1971

A selection of posters for Sirdar wool were displayed in the school foyer. First prize was shared equally between Julie Sampson and Duncan Crawford.

James Joynt was successful in having his work selected and had the honour of having a painting exhibited in the Auckland Star Secondary Schools' Art Exhibition. Pupils had posters exhibited in Ngaruawahia shops for the Plunket Society. Patrea McNeil gained first prize and Peter Williamson second prize.

This year Kino Tahapeehi and Piki Emery were invited to sit the senior term Art examination as an interesting experiment, and as a reward for outstanding work in 4 General and 3 General.

Sixth form Art prize was gained by Maxine Landon and the sixth form Art Merit was gained by Donna Slee. Fifth form Art prize

was gained by Julie Sampson and the fifth form Art Merits by Duncan Crawford and Linley Pinel.

- 4 Ac Art Merit: Vickie Landon and Kerry Tunzelmann.
4 Prof. Art Merit: Chris Barakat and Andrew Gray.
4 Com. Art Merit: Nancy Coenen and Barbara Williams.
4 Gen. Art Merit: Kino Tahapehi and Joe Herangi.
3 Ac A Art Merit: Hemi Dean and Ruth Moon.
3 Ac B Art Merit: Patrea McNeil, Peter Tubbs and Sandra Weir.
3 Prof. A Art Merit: Wilhelmina Williamson and Delwyn Gyde.
3 Gen. Art Merit: Piki Emery and Peter Williamson.

Progress in lettering: Sonny Katipa.

Art Electives Art Merits: Don Rose and Scott Kelly.

—V. B. Jolly

MITTAGESSEN

Mrs Schneider prepared a Swiss lunch in the Homecraft Room for the senior German students in keeping with the German and Swiss custom of teachers giving a party for their pupils at the end of the school year.

This luncheon proved to be a welcome break for those sitting exams and something of a celebration for those pupils fortunate enough to have University Entrance accredited.

The menu was potato salad, and various kinds of meat, followed by the German pastries, all made by Mrs Schneider who went to a good deal of trouble to ensure that the luncheon was a success. She was ably assisted by Jane Licence and Jeanette Smith.

Besides the meal the table decorations were equally interesting. Traditional Christmas greenery and candles gave the luncheon an authentic air.

Mrs McNamara, Mrs Ives and Mr Snelling also attended.

LANGUAGE STUDENTS HAVE SUCCESS IN COMPETITIONS

This year French and German students from Ngaruawahia High School took part successfully in competitions conducted by the Goethe Society and the Alliance Francaise.

In the French competitions all candidates were awarded a certificate of aptitude to mark the standard that they had attained and in particular, Anne Collins was placed third in her class for the Waikato region.

The results of the Goethe Society competitions for German students are as follows.—

Senior

Commended: L. Burt.

Intermediate

Commended: J. Smith, J. Licence.

Junior A Diploma: A. Collins.

Highly commended: L. Caplin, J. Thomas.

Commended: A. Eagle, L. Dooley.

Elementary

Highly commended: J. Bullen.

Commended: B. Lewis, B. Jardine, R. Moon, C. Murray.

LA FETE NATIONALE ET LES ESCARGOTS

July 14th is Bastille Day, celebrated by the French people. It celebrates the storming of the Bastille in 1789. To commemorate that day, 3 Ac A, 3 Ac B at Ngaruawahia High School and all the language teachers were invited to a French luncheon.

The main course was French snails, served in Garlic Butter. Everyone was requested to try one. To our surprise most people enjoyed them; one boy even ate six. Most of the people were very cautious with the first one—some even closed their eyes so as not to see what they were eating.

Mr Snelling brought decorations and they were set up around the tables in the H.C. room. Craig Thompson, Wendy Savage, Barbara Jardine, Annette Mildon and Donna Priest helped decorate the room with red, white and blue streamers. As people came through the door they were given rosettes to pin on their uniform.

SCHOOL VISIT TO SEE "LE BARBIER DE SEVILLE"

This year French students again had the occasion to see a presentation of French theatre by a visiting troupe, "Le treteau de Paris".

Mrs McNamara organised a school party for an afternoon performance on August 2nd at the Founders Theatre, Hamilton.

"Le Barbier de Seville" was the only play presented at Hamilton by the company during its brief season there and although the dialogue was often difficult to follow, the meaning of the play was easily grasped by all, through the clever acting and the numerous humorous situations.

MUSIC

Although the Choir and Orchestra are not as large as in previous years they have still been able to keep going and performed creditably at the end of the year.

Mrs Thomson left at the end of term one but we were fortunate to have Miss Robinson join us in her place as Choir and Orchestra Mistress.

The Orchestra is greatly indebted to Mrs Pratt and Mr Braithwaite who came to school each Thursday to give tuition to the Orchestra members.

The Choir and Orchestra joined in the annual Schools' Music Festival in September and both put on special items. The Choir sang a Bartok Mikrokormoi—"Oh How High Green Forest Spread Your Highest Tree", and "Scarborough Fair".

After this they spent an afternoon entertaining the Senior Citizens. The year concluded with Prizegiving, at which both the Orchestra and Choir performed. Music presented was "The Sound of Silence", by Paul Simon, and "The Water is Wide"—sung by the Choir—and the theme from the film "Romeo and Juliet".

We are extremely grateful to Miss Robinson for the excellent help that she has given the Choir and Orchestra. We shall miss her very much.

—C. Murray

YOUTH SPEAKS OUT ...

MORALITY

Morality is the outcome of the individual mind,
Of pondering, of thought, of skilful development.

To them, a squandered life's untrue,
God's alive, but pushed away to afar.
His children dismayed, pray, and pray, and leave,

Then grasp, despair, then let him fade.

His anguish is greater, truer,
For he loves us we're taught.

We're taught, we're filled,
Injected by them, for us.

We have no choice,
Our lives are planned, till we break
And leave, and leave our morals,
And develop ourselves,
For us.

—Wayne N. Bradshaw, 7A

IN PROTEST

Let me see tomorrow's day
And I shall be with you.
Tell me I am someone, please
Are all these lies untrue?
Touch my lips with silent words
For I'm too blind to hear,
They be away a thousand miles
But we to him are near.
Summer winds shall know his love
The truth you won't believe
Their eyes they speak of innocence
Their tongues they still deceive.
Collective minds, and sins of black
And also those of white.
They took from him his summer day
And gave to him the night.
You didn't see his troubled tears
And I too young to cry
My world is wanting me to live
Their world wants him to die.
With running feet and dancing wind
I stretch to catch the sun
But my best friend is left behind
And instead of two I'm one.

—Don Jacobs, 7A

LITTER

Litter, litter under chairs
Through the room
Out the door:
Orange peelings
Apple cores.
To the shop where you pay,
Then to throw the litter away.
Duty done
All is fun
Now to wait for more to come.

—Tony Hotene, 3E

WAR

I wonder what it's really like,
To be at war today,
The destruction and the waste of man
To those that are at bay.
Machine guns rattle, bullets fly,
The snipers overhead.
But those who rest in peace this day
Are usually in bed.

—Diane Barclay, 3A

THE WAY BACK

I watched as a boy ran down the road
Splashing his way through the deep tree shadow.

His eyes held the fire of the world to be.
Beyond the glaze of the seagreen meadow,
The pigeon call tumbling down.

Cathedralled aisles of the summer air
Troubled him not, nor the
Bramble blossom spilling its sorcery unaware.

—Anon.

POLLUTION

Across the valley a blanket spread;
A blanket of fog, mist and gases.
It choked the plants until they were dead,
It moved across in groups or masses.

Into the river the debris was poured,
The factory not caring any more.
The fish and plants were killed,
But the algae and germs still lived.
The river now showed not motion
And was classified as pollution.

—Anon, 4B

WAR

The bombs are falling on the ground,
And blowing up all around.
Death and destruction everywhere —
Doesn't anybody care?

A soldier fires from the ground
To help his mates — Sh! Not a sound!
The enemy is very near —
Doesn't anybody care?

He sits and thinks awhile,
Of his friends and wife and child.
Will he see them again?
Will pain of bullet or of shell
Make mortality tell?

—Robert Anderson, 3A



"PEACE".

Main Causes of Motor Accidents



failure to keep left



following too closely



failure to give way



alcohol

Main Causes of Motor Accidents



excessive speed



turning suddenly



ignoring signs and lights



inattention

ROAD DEATHS

DRIVE AWAY FROM

AND COME BACK ALIVE

Here's the key to safe driving look after it



LITTER

The most destructive, unhealthy and dirtiest thing,

Is a load of old rubbish which should belong in a bin.

Although it's not apparent,

The world is now current

Of swift floating garbage, and an army of tins.

It rusts on the roadside,

And corrodes near the sea.

It's dirty old germs,

It's no great thing to see.

For litter is a problem!

It's thrown to and fro,

So countries are now rubbish dumps

And the litter bugs' home.

—?—, 3A

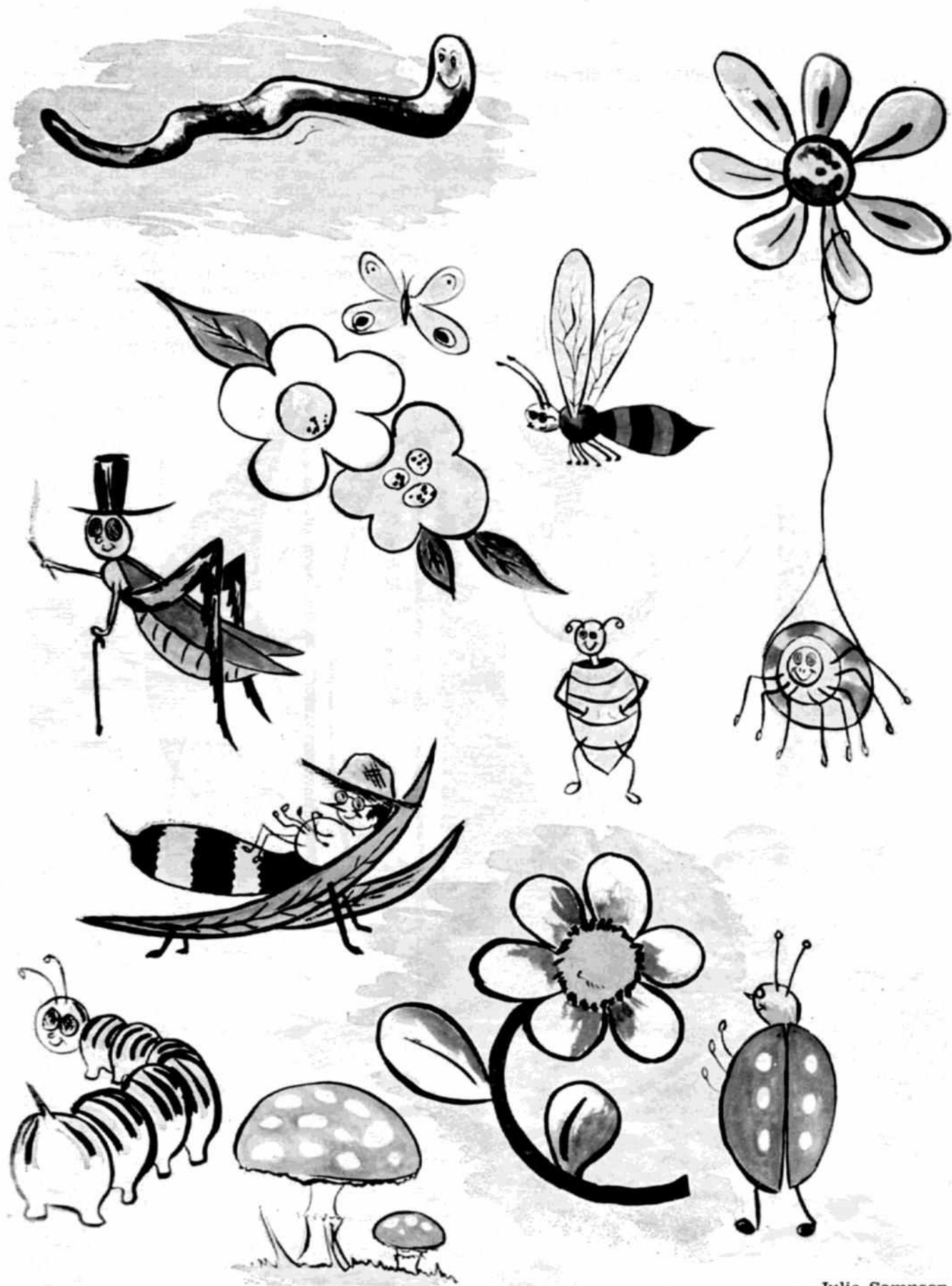
THE CHANGING TIDE

The life we live is patterned in the same way as an incoming and outgoing tide. The life of the individual begins as something small that later becomes as large as society and nature which prohibits it. A few drops of rain fall into the ocean, and become part of the ocean world as has the new-born baby of man. Now the struggle for survival has begun. There are three main steps that the ingoing tide makes that the growing body makes. There are winds and obstacles to be overridden as the tide moves towards its goal, the shore. Once the tide reaches the shore, it is just like man: it has reached its level of incompetence where it will remain, but not forever. It now has to decline, slowly moving toward another shore.

—Robyn Williamson, 5A



—Linley Pinel



—Julie Sampson

HE'LL FREEZE TO DEATH—WHO CARES?

He'll freeze to death.
Who cares?
The "Herald" newspaper
Headline blares.
"He" is only a child—
A refugee one.
He hasn't a mother
So he's nobody's son—
He's lived through a lot
And what is more
His head really aches
And his feet are sore.

All he needs now
Is one blanket small,
Costing such a little
Two dollars—that's all.
The frosts are coming
To freeze this small lad.
He might even die
And no-one will be sad.
So help this small boy
And give him his life
So he may live on
Even through this strife.

—Annette Mildon, 3A

They'll freeze to death and no-one cares,
Starving, cold and hungry,
They've never known the joys of life
Just as we have never starved.
Too young to die
Too thin to live
They too have feelings.
Please help! Please give?

—Anon, 3A

TANE'S LAST LAMENT

A feath'ry Koromiko flower
Waves "good-bye" to Great Canoes
And days when fighting for your tribe
Was a worthwhile thing to do.

But now the sucking Rata—
Red as blood, or worse,
Says "Peace", "Love" and
"The age of Aquarius".

The simple, pure, white Clematis
Has withered by its roots—
The Women's Lib has seen to that;
The women wear the boots.

A Rimu bough droops sadly down
To a slimy, murky creek
Where oil, detergent, household wastes
Make the "Virgin" forest reek.

And all the flowers of the bush
Are gathered in a band.
Till progress comes with saw and tar
To beautify the land.

—K. Young, 6A

LITTER

Litter is a product
Of man's enjoyment.
To be dropped and discarded
To lie and clutter
To be blown and ignored
To warn of progress
And destruction.

—Anon, 3A

MY FRIEND THE GULL

The sea-gull flies, and seeks
A place of rest.
Hovering, hovering, crying out
Away in the distance towards the Waikato's
gift,
Sand, friends and food.
It looks alone and lonely;
Are you lost little one?
Come and comfort me.
If only I could be free like you.
We could change so you can find
The beautiful gift you have.
Come to me little one,
We're both alone, alone together, together
alone.
But it's useless to dream. You are you,
And me, I would like to be you.
But alas. Fly away little one,
But return, soon, please.

—W. N. Bradshaw, 7A

DEATH

Oozing life,
A dying body lying by the wayside.
Will no-one help?
Broken bones,
Flowing blood,
Red earth stained by the blood.
Death comes slowly,
But does not relent.

—Craig Thomson, 3A

MEN OF WAR

Men of war
Are trained to kill
Those who might kill them.

—Mark Harper, 3D

ROAD ON A WET NIGHT

The tell-tale skids on the glistening road,
The broken fence swinging, drunk in the wind.
The dark made mysterious by a blood-red glow
As a crashed car burns in the scrub below.
The stillness, save for the moaning wind,
And the gasp of an injured, tired old man
Dragging his broken body up the hill
To the tell-tale skids on the glistening road.

—Anon.

MAGAZINE STAFF

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Julie Sampson, cartoons.
Mr David Law, for his help during Term I 1971.

" SPORTS SECTION "

SWIMMING SPORTS 1971

The school had its traditional fine weather for the annual Swimming Sports and spectators were able to bask in afternoon sunshine.

All competitors put in a fine effort but as one observer noted, club members were fitter and their style superior.

As always had it not been for the efforts of staff members the Swimming Sports could not have been held. Mrs McNamara and Mrs Koolen were kept busy recording results, while Mrs Ammundsen, Mrs Hart, Mr Ives, Mrs McNally, Mr Snelling, Miss Urquhart and Mr Vela acted as timekeepers, Mr Vela being drenched for his trouble at one stage by an enthusiastic competitor. Other members of the staff were also busy, namely Mr Templeton, Mr Law, Mrs Scott and Mr MacDonald.

Mr Allison's comment on the Swimming Sports was that the water looked very wet, and I did hear another staff member say that we were running out of competitors!

A slight distraction did occur when two spectators, a corgi and a dachshund snapped at each other. Fortunately they remembered that they were supposed to be on their best behaviour and left it at that, much to the disappointment of spectators! However, everybody cheered up during the house relays and there was a good deal of enthusiastic cheering.

Havelock won the day with a total of 415 points.

The following records were broken.—

Junior Girls' Backstroke, 1 length: Q. Simon (T), 26.4s.

Junior Girls' Breaststroke, 2 length: Q. Simon (T), 67.0s.

Junior Girls' Butterfly, 1 length: J. Mark (M), 28.0s.

Junior Boys' Freestyle, 2 lengths: T. Whakakura (N), 46.6s.

Intermediate Boys' Backstroke, 1 length: G. Jacobs, 23.9s.

Intermediate Boys' Freestyle, 1 length: G. Jacobs, 19.0s.

Snr. Boys' Breaststroke, 1 length: D. Jacobs, 25.4s.

SWIMMING RESULTS

Junior Girls

1 length Freestyle: 1st, Janice Mark 22.1s; 2nd, Queenie Simon; 3rd, Heather Jones.

1 length Breaststroke: 1st, Janice Mark 34.2s; 2nd, Anna Thocolich; 3rd, Tracey Wright.

1 length Backstroke: 1st, Queenie Simon 26.7s; 2nd, Anna Thocolich; 3rd, Heather Jones.

1 length Butterfly: 1st, Janice Mark 28s; 2nd, Queenie Simon; 3rd, Julia Tamati.

2 lengths Freestyle: 1st, Janice Mark 52.6s; 2nd, Heather Jones; 3rd equal, Tracey Wright and Raima Haggie.

2 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, Queenie Simon 67s; 2nd, Anna Thocolich; 3rd, Tracey Wright.

2 lengths Backstroke: 1st, Queenie Simon 60s; 2nd, Janice Mark; 3rd, Heather Jones.

3 lengths Freestyle: 1st, Janice Mark 85.4s; 2nd, Heather Jones; 3rd, Kathy Lynch.

Junior Boys

1 length Freestyle: 1st, T. Wharakura 20.5s; 2nd, M. Flyger; 3rd, N. Williams.

1 length Breaststroke: 1st, M. Flyger 30.2s; 2nd, G. Thorpe.

1 length Backstroke: 1st, G. Hunt 28.6s; 2nd equal, T. Cotter and C. Slee.

2 lengths Freestyle: 1st, T. Whakakura 46.6s; 2nd, M. Flyger; 3rd, T. Cotter.

2 lengths Breaststroke: 1st M. Flyger 69.3s.

2 lengths Backstroke: 1st, M. Flyger 65.4s; 2nd, G. Hunt; 3rd, T. Cotter.

3 lengths Freestyle: 1st, M. Flyger 76.8s; 2nd, T. Cotter; 3rd equal, B. Kells and M. Young.

1 length Butterfly: 1st, B. Lewis 28.4s; 2nd, M. Flyger; 3rd, T. Cotter.

Intermediate Girls

1 length Freestyle: 1st, Lea Meijberg 22.5s; 2nd, Vicki Landon; 3rd, Robyn Williamson.

1 length Breaststroke: 1st, Valda Laycock 32.5s; 2nd, Robyn Williamson; 3rd, Anne Ryan.

1 length Backstroke: 1st, Anne Ryan 29.2s; 2nd, Suanne Bright; 3rd, Julie Sampson.

1 length Butterfly: 1st, Lea Meijberg 28.5s; 2nd, Mary-Anne Matich; 3rd, Anne Ryan.

2 lengths Freestyle: 1st, Mary-Anne Matich 64.9s; 2nd, Julie Sampson.

2 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, Valda Laycock 72.8s; 2nd, Robyn Williamson; 3rd, Anne Ryan.

Intermediate Boys

1 length Freestyle: 1st, G. Jacobs 19s; 2nd, P. Gyde; 3rd, C. Kelly.

1 length Breaststroke: 1st, G. Jacobs 26.6s; 2nd, T. Holley; 3rd, P. Gyde.

1 length Backstroke: 1st, G. Jacobs 25.8s; 2nd, P. Gyde; 3rd, I. Mahara.

2 lengths Freestyle: 1st, G. Jacobs 46.8s; 2nd, C. Kelly; 3rd equal, I. Mahara and P. Gyde.

2 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, P. Gyde 67.9s; 2nd, T. Holley; 3rd, G. Jacobs.

2 lengths Backstroke: 1st, G. Jacobs 55.25; 2nd, P. Gyde.

1 length Butterfly: 1st, G. Jacobs 25.6; 2nd, P. Gyde.

Senior Girls

1 length Freestyle: 1st, Carol Gilberd 23.7s; 2nd, Alison Glatt; 3rd, Lesley Burt.

1 length Breaststroke: 1st, Lesley Burt 34.6s; 2nd, Alison Glatt; 3rd, Janice Crawford.

1 length Backstroke: 1st, Carol Gilberd 29.5; 2nd, Janice Crawford; 3rd, Lesley Burt.

2 lengths Freestyle: 1st, Carol Gilberd 57.5; 2nd, Alison Glatt; 3rd, Janice Crawford.

2 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, Carol Gilberd 80.6s.

3 lengths Freestyle: 1st, Carol Gilberd 99.5s; 2nd, Anne Ryan; 3rd, Donna Slee.

Senior Boys

1 length Freestyle: 1st equal, D. Jacobs and R. Gibson 20.7s; 3rd, M. Tubbs.

1 length Breaststroke: 1st, S. McCowan 28.2s; 2nd, G. Taylor; 3rd, I. Greig.

1 length Backstroke: 1st, D. Jacobs 25.4s; 2nd, R. Nightingale; 3rd, R. Gibson.

1 length Butterfly: 1st, S. McCowan 25.5s; 2nd, D. Jacobs; 3rd, G. Matich.

2 lengths Freestyle: 1st, C. Hansen 46.4s; 2nd, R. Gibson; 3rd, D. Jacobs.

SWIMMING CHAMPIONS 1971

Standing (from left) M. Flyger, G. Jacobs.
Sitting: Janice Mark, Heather Jones, Mary-Ann
Matich, Queenie Simon.



2 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, G. Taylor 70.4s;
2nd, D. Jacobs.
2 lengths Backstroke: 1st, D. Jacobs 58s; 2nd,
S. McCowan.
3 lengths Freestyle: 1st, J. Forrest 86.4s.

Girls' Open

3 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, Valda Laycock
120.5s; 2nd, Anna Thocolich; 3rd, Tracey
Wright.
3 lengths Medley: 1st, Queenie Simon 100.4s;
2nd, Anne Ryan; 3rd, Delwyn Gyde.

Boys' Open

3 lengths Breaststroke: 1st, T. Holley 106s; 2nd,
G. Jacobs; 3rd, P. Gyde.
3 lengths Backstroke: 1st, G. Jacobs 108.2s;
2nd, P. Gyde.
3 lengths Medley: 1st, G. Jacobs 101.2s; 2nd, D.
Gyde; 3rd, S. McCowan.

3rd Form Relays

Boys: 1st, 3B (105.6s); 2nd, 3A; 3rd, 3C.
Girls: 1st, 3E (95.2s); 2nd, 3A.

4th Form Relays

Boys: 1st, 4A (99s).
Girls: 1st, 4C (94s); 2nd, 4A.

5th Form Relays

Boys: 1st, 5D (74s); 2nd, 5B; 3rd, 5C.

6th & 7th Form Relays

Boys: 1st, 6A (88s).
Girls: 1st, 6B (107.3s).

House Relays

Junior Girls: 1st, Tainui (105s); 2nd, Mania-
poto; 3rd, Havelock.
Junior Boys: 1st, Newcastle (87s); 2nd, Have-
lock; 3rd, Maniapoto.
Intermediate Girls: 1st, Tainui (103.2s); 2nd,
Newcastle.
Intermediate Boys: 1st, Newcastle (88.2s);
2nd, Havelock; 3rd, Maniapoto.
Senior Girls: 1st, Havelock (103.8); 2nd, Tai-
nui; 3rd, Newcastle.
Senior Boys: 1st, Maniapoto (87s); 2nd, New-
castle; 3rd, Havelock.

HOUSE RESULTS

1st	Havelock	415
2nd	Maniapoto	319
3rd	Newcastle	275
4th	Tainui	175

CHAMPIONS

Junior Girl: 1st, Janice Mark; 2nd, Queenie
Simon; 3rd, Anna Thocolich.
Junior Boy: 1st, M. Flyger; 2nd, T. Cotter;
3rd, T. Wharakura.
Intermediate Girl: 1st equal, Valda Laycock
and Anne Ryan; 3rd, Lea Meijberg.
Intermediate Boy: 1st, G. Jacobs; 2nd, P.
Gyde; 3rd, T. Holley.
Senior Girl: 1st, Carol Gilberd; 2nd, Alison
Glatt; 3rd, Lesley Burt.
Senior Boy: 1st, D. Jacobs; 2nd, S. McCowan;
3rd, R. Gibson.

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

These sports were held at the Municipal Pool
in Hamilton on 6th March. Schools from as far
away as Thames, Rotorua and Otorohanga sent
representatives.

Our representatives were: D. Jacobs, S. Mc-
Cowan, Janice Mark, Queenie Simon, Valda
Laycock, T. Cotter, Heather Harrison, C. Kelly,
T. Holley, M. Flyger and G. Jacobs.

The day was blistering hot and many com-
petitors between races took the chance to cool
off in the learners' pool.

Only three Ngaruawahia High pupils reached
the finals. They were: Mark Flyger, who came
2nd in the 2 lengths Breaststroke; Gayne
Jacobs, who came 6th in the 2 lengths Freestyle;
and Janice Mark, who also came 6th in the 2
lengths Freestyle.

Our thanks to manager Mrs Hart and the
parents who came to support us.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

SENIOR XI

Once again the boys entered into the School-boy 2nd Division for 1971. The season had its ups and downs but on the whole the matches were enjoyed and competition was invigorating.

v. Te Awamutu (at Hamilton, won 6-0)

In this first game the boys knitted well together and had the opposition's defence at their mercy. The defence of Nightingale, Connolly and Mark had any attacking moves well wrapped up. Goals by Martin Bell (2), Allan Rose (2), Steven Barr and Chris Barakat. Players to stand out were Steven Mark, Tony Janssen and Steven Barr.

v. Fairfield (at Hamilton, won 6-0)

Ngaruawahia had much of the possession throughout the match and scored three goals in each half. Undoubtedly the player of the match was Gary McIntosh who kept the defence spreadeagled and allowed the forwards to drive through the gaps. This match was the nearest seen in schoolboy soccer to an F.A. cup final! Scorers: Allan Rose (4), Martin Bell and Gary McIntosh.

v. Huntly (at Hamilton, won 3-1)

Huntly was determined to upset Ngaruawahia's run of wins and a hard game developed. Steven Barr scored twice and Martin Bell saw his cross driven into the net by a Huntly full-back who had obviously thought that he was well clear and a corner was better than a goal! Huntly's goal was well headed under pressure from Rex Nightingale in goal.

v. Cambridge (at Cambridge, lost 4-0)

Soundly outplayed and out-manoeuvred, Ngaruawahia were beaten by a side that truly deserved to win. Steven Barr came close to scoring when a solo run from half-way nearly netted.

v. Fraser High (at Hamilton, won 4-2)

A sound defence and an excellent second half by Kamira Haggie saw Ngaruawahia beat

down Fraser. Rose scored first when one of Nightingale's mammoth clearing kicks carried over the heads of the Fraser backs for Allan to beat the keeper. Fraser's equaliser came from the boot of a Ngaruawahia defender. Rose netted three more times to Fraser's once. Mark and Barr played well in keeping a dangerous Fraser forward line in check.

v. Hamilton Boys' High (at Hamilton, lost 2-1)

Here indeed was a match that should have been won by Ngaruawahia. Barry Callaghan scored for his team but then both teams slowed down to a crawl and seemed not to want to score. A disappointing performance.

v. Matamata (at Matamata, lost 2-0)

Careless blunders in the defence lost Ngaruawahia this match. Even allowing for the better ability of the Matamata boys, Ngaruawahia should have done better themselves.

v. Fairfield (at Hamilton, won 2-1)

Facing a stronger Fairfield side than previously, Ngaruawahia came out on top again with Rose scoring twice.

v. C.C.N.Z. (at Hamilton, lost 3-2)

Ngaruawahia, playing in the second division, met Church College of the first division, and acquitted themselves extremely well. The goals netted by CCNZ were excellently taken. Rose put Ngaruawahia on the board seconds after the kickoff to give his boys hopes of a close match. Haggie scored the second goal.

Many of the 1st XI boys also play for the town team "Ngaruawahia United" and have benefitted from playing in the adult grade. Rex Nightingale, Steven Barr, Allan Rose, Steven Mark, Martin Bell and Tony Janssen have had their skirmishes in the "big league" and have gained much.

JUNIOR XI

Although not the best in ability or skills, the juniors made up for this in enthusiasm. With only one win for the season, the boys often

SENIOR SOCCER XI

Back Row: A. Rose, K. Whare, B. Callaghan.

Front Row: C. Barakat, T. Janssen, S. Barr, K. Haggie.

Absent: K. Thompson, R. Nightingale, G. McIntosh, M. Bell.



JUNIOR SOCCER XI

Back Row: G. Fox, G. Paikaea, F. Tui.
Middle Row: C. White, M. Flyger, J. Barakat,
 P. Koti.
Front Row: R. Paul, G. Barnes, K. Callaghan,
 C. McPherson, D. Rose.



claimed that the games they enjoyed more were those losing ones.

v. Otorohanga, lost 2-0
 v. Cambridge, won 2-1 — Craig McPherson (2)
 v. Te Awamutu, lost 5-1 — Frankie Tui
 v. Fairfield A, lost 2-0
 v. Fraser, lost 4-1 — Craig McPherson
 v. Melville, lost 7-1 — Craig McPherson
 v. Fairfield B, lost 2-0
 v. Fairfield B, lost 3-2 — Michael Fox, defender.

Players of note for the Juniors were Craig McPherson, Kevin Callaghan, Colin White and Frankie Tui. These boys have been steady players throughout the season with Kevin Callaghan showing promise as a goal-keeper. All of these boys may find themselves playing for the 1st XI in years to come if they continue with the same enthusiasm as shown in 1971.

The Juniors are indebted to Mr Fox, Mrs

Fox, Mr Flyger, Mrs Barnes and Mr Rose for their assistance in transporting the boys to Hamilton and Otorohanga.

RUGBY

The 1st XV began the Rugby season with a fine win over Te Awamutu. This early form prevailed throughout the year, although many games were lost by narrow margins due mainly to the lack of a competent goal kicker.

The team contested the Waikato Secondary 1st XV tournament at Matamata. They gained valuable experience while playing against one of the strongest secondary school teams in the Waikato. The team spirit and enthusiasm which prevailed in that team could not be matched.

—S. Weir



1st RUGBY XV

Back Row: M. Gibb, W. Bradshaw, G. Phillips,
 S. Weir, M. Tubbs.
Middle Row: Mr Stephens, G. Maru, M. Rogers,
 G. Taylor, M. Barakat, B. Watson, G.
 Stewart, Mr Vela.
Front Row: G. Jacobs, D. Jacobs, D. Smith,
 P. MacPherson, T. Dean.



SENIOR A NETBALL

Back Row: Betsy Gornall, Ngahuia Poutapu, Julie Harrison, Mary-Ann Matich.

Front Row: Miria Tapara, Noeline Smyth, Elaine Tahana, Violet Herangi.

NETBALL

The High School Saturday Netball teams had another successful season this year, although they were not quite as successful as last season.

The Number One team came second and the Number Two team came sixth out of twelve teams entered in the 'B' grade.

Many of our girls played for other teams, but when their teams started to fail they wished they had been loyal to us.

We wish to thank wholeheartedly Mrs Caddigan who helped arrange and coach our teams, willingly giving up her time.

—L. Bredesen

WEIGHTLIFTING

For the first time this year the school has made weightlifting a sport available to a number of boys. As well as during sports period and electives, the lifters have spent many hours at the intervals and after school as a result of their enthusiasm. Because of the large number interested they were divided into weight classes the same as Olympic Classification and two additional divisions were added below the Bantamweight division to cater for this greater number. Winners (and subsequent record-holders) in each division were.—

Flyweight: Brendon Vercoe — 190 lbs

Sparrow-weight: Robin Hanna — 240 lbs

INTERMEDIATE A NETBALL

From left: Marama Tihirahi, Tini Ngataki, Blossom Poutapu, Jackie Tapara, Rau Weti, Susan Jerry, Theresa Thompson (Capt.).



Bantamweight: Robert Sutherland — 305 lbs
 Featherweight: James Joynt — 360 lbs
 Lightweight: James McPherson — 400 lbs
 Middleweight: Mura Simeon — 415 lbs
 Light-heavyweight: Tariana Wharekura — 450
 Middle-heavyweight: John Tihirahi — 415 lbs
 Heavyweight: Baba Riki — 430 lbs

The school Weightlifting Champion title went to Tariana Wharekura.

During 1972 new records will be set in all divisions as we are converting to Kilograms and will be disposing of Pounds. The lifters will now be lifting (psychologically) less than previously as 2.2 lbs is roughly equivalent to 1 kg.

We are hoping to obtain an internationally approved set of weights for the new competitions.

—A.M.

WAIKATO CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

Ngaruawahia High School entered teams in each of the boys' events. Although the Juniors and the Intermediates ran hard they could not gain places. However, it was the Senior race that took all the interest.

Donald Jacobs was the only Ngaruawahia entry, Allan Rose being forced to withdraw through a sporting injury. The course was of 6000 metres comprising 4000m flat running and 2000m of demanding hill running. The usual fences and waterjump were present.

Donald stayed with the field, in the first 10, until the waterjump at 500m. Here he surged ahead to take the jump ahead of the bunch and from this moment onwards he was never headed. His first lap lead was 20 yards, 2nd lap 80 yards, 3rd lap 100 yards and he won the race with 130 yards up his sleeve and clipping 40 seconds off the 1970 record.

At no stage did he look pushed and ran a most relaxed race.

—A.M.

CROSS COUNTRY WINNERS

From left: Donald Jacobs, Billy Kells, Arthur Keays.



CENTRAL ZONE WAIKATO SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS

— 27th March 1971 —

The school enjoyed considerable success at the Central Zone Waikato Secondary School Athletics. The outstanding performer for the school was Maria Coenan who shattered the Girls' Open 800 Metre Final record with a time of 2m 29.5s before going on to establish a record in the Intermediate Girls' 400 Metres Final with a time of 61.1s.

Ian Greig soared to great heights in the Senior Boys' High Jump by breaking the record with a leap of 5ft 9½in. Not content with that great performance he went on to gain second placings in the Polevault and Javelin.

Others who gained placings for the school were D. Jacobs, A. Keays, G. John, L. Vincent and K. Tunzelmann. Results.—

Senior Boys

1500m: D. Jacobs (2)
 High Jump: I. Greig (1), record 5ft 9½in
 Polevault: I. Greig (2)
 Javelin: I. Greig (2)

Intermediate Boys

1500m: A. Keays (3)

Senior Girls

800m (open): M. Coenan (1), record 2m 29.5s

Intermediate Girls

400m: M. Coenan (1), record 61.1s
 Shotput: G. John (3)
 Discus: G. John (3)

Junior Girls

100m: L. Vincent (3)
 200m: L. Vincent (3)
 400m: K. Tunzelmann (2)
 Long Jump: L. Vincent (2)

SCHOOL ATHLETIC CHAMPIONS .

From left: Donald Jacobs, Maria Coenan,
Ian Greig.



North Island Secondary Schools' Athletics Championships

On Saturday, 7th April, the North Island Secondary Schools' Athletics Championships were held at the newly-opened Porritt Stadium in Hamilton. Ngaruawahia High School was represented by three competitors who gave admirable performances. I. Greig won the Senior Boys' High Jump with a jump of 5ft 4in. Maria Coenan was third in the Intermediate Girls' 400 metres and third also in the Girls' Open 800 metres. D. Jacobs was third in the 3000 metres Steeplechase.

ROWING

On 27th March at the Waikato-Bay of Plenty Secondary Schools' Rowing Championships at Lake Karapiro, the Ngaruawahia School rowing teams acquitted themselves with distinction, the boys winning the Intermediate A fours, the Junior eights and the Junior A fours.

A Waikato Times reporter summed up the school's performance thus:

"Ngaruawahia High School deserved great credit for its performance. The school won the Intermediate A fours and the Junior eights and went close in other events—a fine record for a relatively small school".



JUNIOR A ROWING EIGHT

From left: P. Crawford, W. Clancy, B. Tahana,
A. Cotter, G. Twidle, T. Wharakura, J. Moon,
G. Tahana. Absent: G. Matthews.

NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL PRIZE LIST 1971

THIRD FORMS

First in Core —

- 3A: Annette Mildon
- 3B: Heather Jones
- 3C: Pamela Baker
- 3D: J. Collins
- 3E: Harriet Whanga

First in Course —

- Academic A: Barbara Jardine
- Academic B: Annette Mildon
- Professional A: Jan Savage
- Professional B: Sharon Marsden
- Technical A: P. Brymer
- Technical B: B. Starnes
- General: P. Emery

FOURTH FORMS

First in Core —

- 4A: Kerry Tunzelmann
- 4B: R. Sutherland
- 4C: E. Finlay
- 4D: Marama Tihirahi
- 4E: J. Herangi and T. Wharekura

First in Course —

- Academic: Kerry Tunzelmann
- Professional: Julie Fitzgerald
- Commercial: Marion Tahana
- Homecraft: Rangi Barton
- Technical Woodwork: D. Underwood
- Technical Metalwork: E. Finlay
- General: J. Herangi



JUNIOR A ROWING FOUR

From left: B. Tahana, A. Cotter, T. Wharakura, G. Twidle.
Absent: G. Matthews.

The Junior A fours were second in the first heat of the Junior A fours.

The crew for the Intermediate A fours comprised: C. Hansen, C. Gregory, K. Haggie, C. Morgan.

The Junior eight: B. Tahana, B. Wharakura, W. Clancy, P. Crawford, J. Moon, G. Tahana.

The school maintained its reputation in rowing at the N.Z. Secondary Schools' Rowing Championships held at Wanganui on April 3rd. Competing against top rowing schools in New Zealand, our Junior eights and fours won their respective grades. The Intermediate fours, dogged by bad luck, came a creditable 5th placing in the Springbok Shield but were mistakenly prevented from competing in the Intermediate fours final for which they had the best heat times.

The highlight of the season for our rowers was undoubtedly the winning of the Whakatane Cup by our Intermediate crew who defeated other secondary crews in open competition during the 1970-71 Christmas holidays. Congratulations to Gregory, Morgan and Haggie and coach Mr McBurney on a fine achievement.

We hope the school, next year can live up to the splendid standards set by these boys in this highly disciplined sport.



1971 DUX, MURRAY GIBB.



FIFTH FORMS

Excellence in —

English, French, History, Maths: Anne Collins
German: Jill Thomas
Science, Art: Julie Sampson
Biology, Chemistry: A. Keays
Bookkeeping: Lynda Taylor
Geography: P. Licence
Woodwork and Technical Drawing: J. Tihirahi
Metalwork and Technical Drawing: T. Jacobs
Commercial Practice: S. Gordon
Shorthand/Typewriting: Christine Clow

SIXTH FORMS

Excellence in —

Physics, Chemistry, Biology: S. Barr
Mathematics, Bookkeeping: A. Rose
Applied Maths: G. Matich
English: Kay Young and Patricia Henry, first equal.
Geography: Patricia Henry
French: Bronwyn Smith
German: Jeanette Smith
Art: Maxine Landon
Secretarial: Julie-Ann Pungatara
History: Jane Licence
Technical Drawing: M. Tubbs

SEVENTH FORM

Excellence in —

English: W. Bradshaw
Economics: G. Taylor
Accounting: T. Janssen
Biology: D. Jacobs
French: B. Watson

PROFICIENCY CERTIFICATES

M. Bell: Technical Drawing
G. Coe: Welding, Turning
R. Fowlie: Woodwork, Technical Drawing.
Awarded the "Silver Mallet" for Excellence in Woodwork and Technical Drawing.
K. Greig: Welding, Fitting
K. Haggie: Woodwork
T. Jacobs: Welding, Fitting, Turning, Technical Drawing
G. Jacobs: Welding, Fitting
J. Joynt: Welding, Fitting
D. Kennedy: Woodwork
J. Mathers: Woodwork
C. Morgan: Woodwork
G. McIntosh: Fitting, Turning
J. Moon: Fitting, Turning
G. Ngahere: Fitting, Turning
A. Peebles: Fitting, Turning
J. Pulman: Fitting
B. Riki: Welding, Fitting
G. Saunders: Fitting
R. Solomon: Fitting
S. Sullivan: Woodwork
B. Tahana: Woodwork
J. Tihirahi: Woodwork, Technical Drawing
G. Twidle: Woodwork
K. Vowles: Woodwork

SPORTS AWARDS

Swimming Champions

Junior Girl: Janis Mark
Junior Boy: M. Flyger
Intermediate Girl: Valda Laycock and Anne Ryan
Intermediate Boy: G. Jacobs
Senior Girl: Carol Gilbert
Senior Boy: D. Jacobs

Athletics Champions

Junior Girl: Linda Vincent
Junior Boy: W. Poihipi
Intermediate Girl: Maria Coenen
Intermediate Boy: G. Jacobs
Senior Girl: Betsy Gornall
Senior Boy: D. Jacobs

Robin Bell Memorial Cup

Intermediate Sprint Champion: G. Jacobs

Cross Country

Junior: B. Kells
Intermediate: A. Keays
Senior: D. Jacobs

North Island Secondary School Championships — Athletics

800 metres open Girls: 3rd, Maria Coenen
Senior High Jump: 1st, I. Greig
Steeplechase open: 3rd, D. Jacobs
Cross Country, Senior Waikato: 1st, D. Jacobs

N.Z. Secondary Schools Junior Fours Rowing Champions

A. Cotter, G. Matthews, B. Tahana, G. Twidle, T. Wharakura.

N.Z. Secondary Schools Junior Eights Rowing Champions

B. Tahana, G. Twidle, J. Moon, T. Wharakura, W. Clancy, G. Tahana, G. Matthews, P. Crawford.

1971 Weightlifting Champion

T. Wharakura

Davison Cups (in athletics; games; swimming; on basis of sportsmanship)

Best All-round Girl: Maria Coenen
Best Boy: D. Jacobs

Ang-Templeton-Harris Cup

Most Improved Soccer Player: M. Bell

Prendergast Shield

Most Outstanding Soccer Player: A. Rose

Waring Trophy

Most Improved Girl Hockey Player: Jane Sutton

Grinter Cup

Inter-house Athletics: Newcastle

Founders Shield

Inter-house Activities: Newcastle

Daines Cup

Most Improved Rugby Player: G. Phillips

SPECIAL PRIZES

Goethe Society Awards

Diploma: Anne Collins
French Society Awards: 5th Form — Anne Collins, 3rd in Waikato area.
Diplomas: B. Watson, Lesley Burt, Bronwyn Smith, Jeanette Smith, Jill Thomas.

Pharo Prize for best Shorthand Typist: Christine Clow

Rachel Walker Trophy for Homecraft: Pamela Shinmar

Kidd Garrett Prize for Metalwork: T. Jacobs

The Silver Mallet Prize for Woodwork/Technical Drawing: R. Fowlie

Librarian's Prize: Judith Hunt

Senior Magazine Award: Patricia Henry

Progress in Music: Theresa Coenen

Contribution to School Music: Jenny Taylor

Diane Harper Cup for Music: P. Smith

Special Endeavour in Music (the A. M. Latta Cup): Heather Taylor

Jane Saulbrey Memorial Prize for History: W. Bradshaw

Best Maori Scholar: Julie-Ann Pungatara

Violet Jolly Cup for Best Girl House Captain: Janice Crawford

Collins Cup for Citizenship: Heather Taylor

Chairman's Prize for Leadership: J. McPherson

Head Prefects' Awards: Heather Taylor and J. McPherson

Ian Brownlee Cup for Geography: W. Bradshaw

Jean Gilbert Cup for Languages: Lesley Burt

Cavanagh Prize for Mathematics: M. Gibb

McNamara Cup for Chemistry: S. Barr

Masters Cup for Science: M. Gibb

The D. J. Carter Medal and Cup — Summa cum Laude: M. Gibb

EXTERNAL EXAMINATIONS 1971

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

Janet Lyndsey Barakat, S. C. Barr, W. N. Bradshaw, A. G. Esselbrugge, Patricia Marie Henry, D. C. Jacobs, T. Janssen, Jane Ann Licence, J. M. Macpherson, P. L. MacPherson, G. E. Matich, S. J. McCowan, A. P. Rose, Bronwyn Marie Smith, Jeanette Olwyn Smith, Linda Lorraine Stone, G. S. Taylor, Heather Diane Taylor, B. J. Watson, Kathleen Anne Young.

BURSARY: M. Gibb ('B' pass).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE PASSES

L. R. Bredesen (3), J. F. M. Brown (3), B. A. Callaghan (3), L. A. Caplin (5), C. D. Clow (3), A. L. Collins (5), L. Cooper (2), D. J. Crawford (3), L. M. Dooley (4), A. B. Eagle (5), A. C. Elvey (5), A. R. Esselbrugge (2), S. M. Evans (2), R. M. Fowlie (3), N. R. Fox (1), S. A. Furness (3), R. Gibson (1), S. L. Gordon (5), B. E. M. Gornall (1), I. S. Greig (3), D. L. Gyde (1), P. S. Gyde (1), K. Haggie (1), T. D. Hart (4), G. Hollis (5), J. A. Hunt (2), C. Jackson (2), M. A. Jackson (1), T. E. Jacobs (1), G. P. Jacobs (1), P. F. Jardine (3), D. A. Kay (2), A. Keays (5), N. J. Kemp (4), R. J. Kirk (1), E. Koti (1), J. M. Lewell (5), P. S. Licence (4), P. J. Longmuir (1), T. L. Louissou (1), J. I. Mathers (2), G. E. Matich (1), C. E. M. McAskie (3), S. E. Mildon (4), R. L. Moore (2), C. Morgan (1), B. J. Murray (4), L. D. Pinel (1), L. J. Runciman (1), J. C. Sampson (5), D. M. Slee (1), M. J. Smith (4), L. A. Swale (3), B. Tahana (1), M. Tapara (2), L. C. Taylor (4), J. A. Thomas (5), J. Tihirahi (2), M. C. Tubbs (1), K. G. Vowles (1), K. Te Whare (3), R. L. Williamson (1).



—Julie Sampson

SCHOOL ROLL

* Left during year
3 Holding 3rd Honour Merit award
2 Holding 2nd Honour Merit award
1 Holding 1st Honour Merit award

FORM 3A

Anderson, Robert
Carney, Jeffrey
Dean, Hemi
Forrest, Bruce
Keays, Bruce
Lewis, Barry
Marshall, Stephen
Matich, David
McPherson, Craig
Richards, Gary
Sharp, Graham
Simpson, Graeme
Thomson, Craig
Wright, Joey
Williamson, John
Vallett, Freddy
Young, Mark

1 Alcock, Sharon
1 Barclay, Diane
1 Brown, Judith
1 Bullen, Janet
1 Coenen, Theresa
1 Hunt, Phillipa
1 Janssen, Christine
1 Jardine, Barbara
1 Longmuir, Denise
1 Lynch, Kathleen
1 Marsden, Sharon
1 Mildon, Annette
1 Moon, Ruth
1 Pulman, Barbara
1 Savage, Jan
1 Williamson, Mina
1 Weir, Sandra

FORM 3B

Barakat, Julian
Crawford, Grant
Flyger, Mark
Gibb, Russell
Harrison, Leslie
King, Billy
King, Warren
Liddington, Dennis
Miles, Roger
Rose, Don
Stewart, Rex
Tahana, Fred
Tubbs, Peter

Adams, Diane
Allan, Marilyn
Evans, Cynthia
Gilbert, Judith
1 Gyde, Delwyn
1 Harrop, Kay
1 Head, Joanne
1 Heslop, Doreen
1 Jew, Patricia
1 Jones, Heather
1 Bidois, Erin
1 Hewetson, Vicki
1 McSweeney, Lenore
1 Murray, Catherine
1 Savage, Wendy
1 Stevens, Susan
1 Simon, Queenie
1 Vercos, Honor
1 Young, Loretta
1 Snowden, Leigh
1 Priest, Donna

FORM 3C

Adams, Wilson
Brymer, Peter
Clifford, Barry
Fox, Greg
Frampton, Allan
Kaaho, Joseph
Kells, Billy
Kerapa, Ini
McLean, Bruce
Randell, Arlin
Starnes, Leslie
Van Houtte, Ian

Watson, Gary
White, Colin
Wilson, Wayne
Wray, Barry

1 Baker, Pamela
Clancy, Elaine
Fowell, Luanne
1 Galloway, Susan
Haggie, Raina
Haultain, Jennifer
Henry, Josephine
Ingram, Rose
McGrath, Debra
1 McNeil, Patrea
Marshall, Martha
Maru, Rangi
Moana, Susan
Muller, Judy
Paki, Pirihiara
Swale, Wendy
Tapara, Taumata
Timothy, Phyllis
1 Vincent, Lynda
Wright, Tracey

FORM 3D

Collins, John
Cotter, Trevor
Duffull, Chris
Emery, Piki
Harper, Mark
Elvy, Gordon
Holley, Roy
Kelly, Scot
Koti, Patrick
Maru, Robert
Paikes, Garry
Plessius, Robert
Tahana, Kenneth
Tapara, Tommy
Tarawhiti, Thomas
Wairepo, Richard

Barton, Dolly
Callaghan, Cheryl
George, Karen
Henry, Thomasina
Hinton, Vivienne
Jerry, Esther
Matthews, Te Ata
Matthews, Jenny
Paul, Josephine
Pearce, Catherine
Pokaia, Annie
Poihipi, Sharon
Rhind, Judith
Sampson, Debra
Saville, Mandy
Savage, Julie
1 Solomon, Anne

FORM 3E

Beer, Trevor
Brown, Allan
Cashell, Richard
Dwight, Morrie
Edgecombe, Geoffrey
Edmonds, Gary
Hanna, Robin
Hotene, Tony
1 Hunt, Gregory
Jacobs, Brian
Katipa, Sonny
Maru, Clifton
Moana, Eddie
Nairn, David
Renata, Rangi
Rota, Walter
Slee, Craig
Tengu, Morgan
Tui, Frank
Turner, Mark
Vercos, Brendon
Williamson, Peter

Inia, Nan
Mahara, Dawn
1 Matuschka, Christine
O'Connor, Elizabeth
Paul, Moana
Rangi, Elizabeth

Roberts, Sylvia
Samuels, Victoria
Tahapehi, Joy
Tamati, Julia
Thom, Cherry
Whanga, Harriet
Wilson, Sophie

FORM 4A

Bartlett, Ian
Bond, Neville
Burns, Gavin
Crockett, Russell
Dean, Tenga
Derecourt, Donald
Henry, Mark
Farrell, Michael
Keleher, Michael
Ligtenburg, Stephen
McBeth, Malcolm
McCowatt, Ian
McFarlane, Murray
Paul, Robert
Rose, Gary
Rye, Neil
Scott, Gary
Watson, Kerry

1 Bright, Suanne
1 Hogan, Colleen
2 Landon, Vicki
2 Meijborg, Lea
2 Mark, Janice
Mathers, Kay
Middleton, Aroha
2 Moore, Robyn
* Nomhauser, Jackie
O'Hearn, Sherie
Ridling, Jill
1 Roberts, Ngaire
Thocolich, Anna
2 Tunzelmann, Kerry
Turner, Moana
2 Wade, Janet

FORM 4B

Barakat, Chris
Barnes, Gary
Furness, Peter
Farmer, Stephen
Gerrand, Greg
Gerrits, Hubert
McLean, Raymond
Marsden, Bruce
Matich, Peter
Merell, Glen
Phillips, Robert
Phillips, Guy
Rye, Carl
Seymour, Tom
Stokes, Walter
Sutherland, Robert
* Tamarapa, Ernest
Williams, Noho

Barton, Rangi
Bradshaw, Leslie
2 Coenen, Nancy
1 Fitzgerald, Julie
2 Geddes, Fay
Kernohan, Dawn
1 John, Glenys
Lingman, Barbara
1 Maguire, Judy
Mataafe, Jeanette
1 Nichols, Jenny
Steel, Desiree
2 Tapara, Jackie
Turner, Taite
2 Watson, Jennifer
1 Young, Eileen

FORM 4C

Finlay, Eric
Fox, Michael
Grey, Michael
Haultain, Thomas
Jamieson, Stewart
* Jones, William
Kelly, Clive
Kiddle, John
MacPherson, James
Maru, George

* Mitchell, Frederick
Poihipi, Warren
Porter, Neil
Puke, Guy
Savage, Michael
Sutton, Guy
Thorpe, Gary
Underwood, David
Vercos, Milton

Anderson, Jeanette
Davis, Lynda
Garven, Maree
1 Hearn, Janine
1 Lewer, Alison
2 Moon, Eunice
Ngataki, Vinny
1 Paikes, Audrey
1 Parnwell, Karen
Poutapu, Blossom
Pompey, Evelyn
1 Parrish, Ramoana
Ryan, Anne
2 Tini, Lucy
Vercos, Deborah
Waruhoia, May
1 Williams, Barbara

FORM 4D

Barclay, David
Cotter, Alan
Canty, Wayne
Crawford, Peter
Collins, Denis
Connelly, Emmett
Gray, Andrew
Hanson, Robin
Hemopo, Koro
Hohua, Peter
Inia, Tom
Mahara, Iko
Mitchell, Eddie
Pellow, Daryl
Pokaia, Tommy
Richards, Ian
Sargent, Peter
Savage, John
Rogers, Phillip
Tini, Clarkie
Ward, Nigel
Spragg, Arthur
Spragg, George
Tahana, Stan
Wilson, Peter

Collins, Janet
Enoka, Julie
Henry, Elizabeth
Holmes, Barbara
1 Harris, Margaret
Herangi, Karen
Matthews, Rena
1 Missen, Jennifer
1 Tahana, Marion
Tapara, Rangi
Tihirahi, Marama
Weti, Rau

FORM 4E

Brighthouse, Ramon
Callaghan, Kevin
Clancy, William
Edmonds, Brian
Jackson, Terry
Hunapo, Pompey
Katipa, Iri
Keti, Phillip
Keti, William
Mahara, Richard
Nikau, Mark
Punga, Thomas
Rolleston, David
Simon, Renga
Tahana, Allan
Tahapehi, Kino
Tehiwi, John
Williamson, Gerard
Herangi, Joe

Figue, Dolly
1 Jerry, Susan
1 Iti, Marilyn

Kara, Jackie
Mahara, Caroline
McPherson, Frances
Morgan, Tini
Miller, Ianareen
Muru, Tiri
Rangi, Georgina
Tahapehi, April
Thompson, Teresa
Wharakura, Tariana
Wilson, Robyn

FORM 5A

Callaghan, Barry
Crawford, Duncan
Elvy, Alex
Fowles, Roger
Gordon, Stuart
Hart, Trevor
Hunt, Robert
Keays, Arthur
Licence, Penny
Swale, Lindsay
Whare, Kerry

1 Bredesen, Lucia
2 Brown, Joanne
2 Caplin, Linda
2 Clow, Christine
2 Collins, Anne
2 Dooley, Leona
2 Eagle, Alison
Hollis, Gail
2 Hunt, Judith
2 Jardine, Patricia
1 Kemp, Noeline
* Laycock, Valda
Lewell, Janet
1 McAskie, Christine
1 Mildon, Suzanne
2 Moore, Ruth
Murray, Jessie
1 Runciman, Lois
2 Sampson, Julie
Taylor, Linda
2 Thomas, Jill
2 Williamson, Robin

FORM 5B

Bell, Martin
Duffull, Danny

Forrest, John
Greig, Ian
Gyde, Peter
Jacobs, Gayne
Joynt, James
Kotli, Ernest
Mark, Stephen
Mathers, Jeffrey
Mitchell, Alfred
Pulman, John
Smith, Malcolm
Stenson, Terry
Tihirahi, John
Watts, Gary

1 Coenen, Maria
* Crawford, Melanie
1 Evans, Suzanne
Fitzsimons, Barbara
Furness, Sheryl
Gilbert, Carol
Gornall, Betsy
1 Harrison, Julie
1 Hinton, Rosemary
Kirk, Raewyn
Longmuir, Patricia
McAulay, Christine
Nightingale, Linda
Richards, Sheryl
Shinmar, Pamela
Smith, Pamela
Taylor, Jennifer
Surgenor, Anne

FORM 5C

Coe, Graham
Greig, Kevin
Haggie, Kamira
Jacobs, Trevor
Kennedy, David
McGrath, Greg
McIntosh, Garry
Morgan, Charles
Saunders, Glenn
Simeon, Mura
Tahana, Barry
Tapara, Tukotahi
Twidle, Gary
Vowles, Kevin

Cameron, Helen
Clarke, Heather

Cranstoun, Paula
Edgecombe, Roseanne
2 Harper, Dianne
Harrison, Heather
Kingi, Noeline
Limmer, Andrea
Little, Carol
2 Matich, Mary-anne
Robinson, Kaye
Tahana, Elaine
1 Tapara, Miria

FORM 5D

Bennett, Rex
Eketone, Andrew
Enoka, Jackie
Gregory, Carlo
Hanson, Colin
Holley, Thomas
Hopa, Lyndsay
Katipa, Rau
Matthews, Gary
Matthews, Robert
Moon, Joseph
Muller, Gary
Ngahere, Gurnick
Peebles, Alex
Riki, Baba
Solomon, Riki
Sullivan, Stephen
Taha, Steven

Bidois, Suzanne
Clark, Ngarongo
Cockroft, Robyn
2 Dwight, Dawn
Herangi, Violet
Nelson, Sybil
Poutapu, Ngahua
Ruri, Linda
Smyth, Noeline
Turner, Christine
Wade, Jacqueline

FORM 6A

Barr, Stephen
Esselbrugge, Albert
McCowan, Stephen
MacPherson, Paul
Rose, Allan
Smith, Derek

Stewart, Jeffrey
Weeks, Gregory
Weir, Stephen

2 Crawford, Janice
* Hayward, Frances
2 Henry, Patricia
3 Laycock, Morva
3 Licence, Jane
3 McPherson, Jenny
3 Smith, Bronwyn
3 Smith, Jeanette
3 Stone, Linda
3 Young, Kay

FORM 6B

Barakat, Murray
Drinkwater, Barry
Fox, Nigel
Gibson, Ron
Gyde, Desmond
Harrop, Alan
Higgs, Neil
Matich, George
McLean, Ron
Nightingale, Rex
Smith, Peter
Tubbs, Michael

1 Cooper, Lexia
Glatt, Alison
1 Jackson, Maureen
3 Koti, Georgina
3 Landon, Maxine
3 Pungatara, Julie-Ann
3 Slee, Donna
2 Sutton, Jane

FORM 7

Bradshaw, Wayne
Gibb, Murray
Jacobs, Donald
Jensen, Tony
MacPherson, John
Rogers, Mark
Taylor, Graham
Watson, Brian

Barakat, Lyndsey
3 Burt, Lesley
3 Taylor, Heather

