

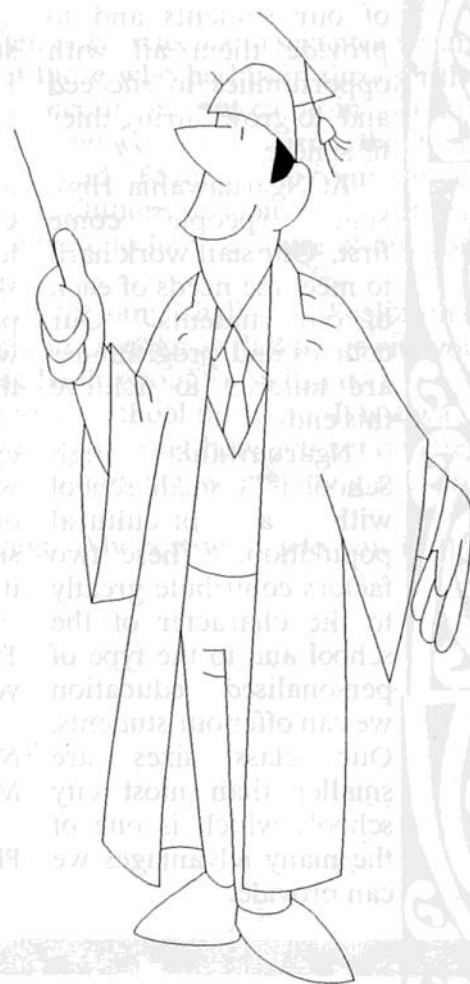
Ngaruawahia High School Magazine 1995

Reach to Achieve



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NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL

Nau mai Haere mai
Kotahi te kohao o te ngira
e kuhuna ai te miro ma, te
miro pango, te miro
whero.

There is but one eye of the
needle through which the
black, red and white
threads may pass.

Potatau Te Whero Whero

This famous proverb
aptly expresses the
essence of our school. We
aim to care for every one
of our students and to
provide them all with
opportunities to succeed
and to grow during their
time here.

At Ngaruawahia High
School "people" come
first. Our staff work hard
to meet the needs of each
of our students. Our
courses and programmes
are tailored to achieve
this end.

Ngaruawahia High
School is a small school
with a bi-cultural
population. These two
factors contribute greatly
to the character of the
school and to the type of
personalised education
we can offer our students.
Our class sizes are
smaller than most city
schools which is one of
the many advantages we
can provide.

Academic achievement has
always been held high in the
priorities of this school. This
aspect of education will continue
to be nurtured, but running
parallel with our academic
programmes these days is the need
to foster the social development of
our students. Here again, because
of our size, we have a real
opportunity to concentrate on
producing well balanced young
people.

We aim to make sure that our
young men and women are fully
aware of their potential, their
strengths and skills and their
heritage. We hope that they will
be friendly, caring, sensitive and
value the advantage of living and
learning in a bi-cultural society.
Our aim is, that by the time they
leave us, they will have developed
skills of self management and
possess high self esteem, both of
which we feel are needed to face
the future.

Ngaruawahia High School has
excellent facilities which we hope
will be respected and enjoyed by
our whole community and as
such will only continue to prosper
if it receives community support.

On behalf of the Board of
Trustees and the staff, I welcome
you to Ngaruawahia High School.

Nau mai, Haere Mai, Whakatau
Mai.

AJ Cranshaw
PRINCIPAL/TUMUAKI

We offer you....

- * An innovative modular system of curriculum delivery
- * Modern Educational Facilities
- * A wide range of courses
- * Choices within your personal programme
- * An attractive environment
- * Small class sizes

Academic Excellence

- * Good success rates in School Certificate and University Bursary
- * Interesting and highly successful Sixth Form Certificate courses
- * Very high levels of entry into Apprenticeship, Polytechnic and University programmes

Sport and Recreation

- * Many different sporting activities
 - * An outstanding Kapa Haka group
 - * Speech Competitions.
 - * Drama and Musical productions
 - * Opportunities for International travel and access to Exchange Programmes
- We also offer a wide range of other choices

Address: 2 Kent Street Ngaruawahia
P.O Box 136 Ngaruawahia

Phone: 824-7370

Principal: 824-8641

Fax: 824-8727

The School of The Future

PRINCIPALS REPORT

Kia ora koutou katoa,

This year I was fortunate enough to be the recipient of the American Field Service Educators Award for 1995. This award enabled me to travel to the United States, and, to spend some time observing various programmes and systems set up in that country to assist "students at risk".

I felt very humble to be in the presence of some outstanding people who have committed their lives to working with these young people. The problems I saw being addressed by community centres, schools and youth organizations were far more serious than those found here at home. Although these problems were difficult to deal with, the people involved were committed to working in whatever way they could to give these young people a chance in life.

Sometimes here at home we feel that we are hard done by, under funded, and that the world is ganging up against us. In comparison with the young people I saw, we're not doing so badly!

I spent some time speaking to a number of young people at these centres. There is no doubt that their problems, like, dysfunctional families, homelessness, armed violence and drug dependency were very serious. But the more successful of them have been helped to take control of their problems and have shown determination to get their lives back on track. In many cases they have no one to rely upon but themselves and the staff of the centres they are attending.

It was heartening for me to see these young men and women, often only sixteen and seventeen years of age setting high goals. It was also encouraging for me to meet those who had been through the programmes and who were now attending universities. Further encouragement came in meeting parents who had been hardened offenders at some stage in their lives now working to ensure that their own sons and daughters did not go down the same slippery paths they had. To see whole communities working together, not feeling sorry for themselves, and seeking out solutions to their problems was amazing. Most of the young people I spoke to realized that if they were to have a future of any sort they had to shape it themselves.

My message to all students leaving our school this year is to take up the same challenge. Realize that you have a lot of opportunities available to you. Identify your talents and recognize that in the end you are responsible for yourself and your future. If you want something badly enough you can do it.

To all students, my thanks for the contributions you have made to our school this year. It is always a little sad farewelling our senior students but I always look forward to hearing how you get on later in life. Remember you are always part of Ngaruawahia High School no matter where you go. I also look forward to welcoming back those of you returning.

My best wishes to everyone for a safe and happy holiday period. My best wishes to you in the future.

No reira e hoa ma, tena koutou, tena koutou, tena koutou katoa.

A J Cranshaw
PRINCIPAL/TUMUAKI



Ngaruawahia Meat Centre

Jesmond Street, Ngaruawahia

Phone 824-8503

TEACHERS



BACK ROW:R.Crawford, E.Meredith, S.MacDonald, A.Paterson, M.Laurie, P.Van Wering, H.O'Callaghan, A.Johnston
3rd ROW:G.Short, D.Marsh, L.Middleton, G.Wharakura, C.Watts, R.Horomona, B.Copper, L.Graham, J.Crush, H.Marino
2nd ROW:Y.Nikora, S.Hanes, K.Anso, J.Johnston, C.Rata, B.Wadey, J.Myles, T.Small, S.Umaki, R.Rapana
FRONT ROW:R.Mataira, P.Gray, P.Rietema, P.Mans, B.Cavanagh, T.Cranshaw, D.Waiti, P.Royal, J.Buckley, C.Jarnet, L.Graham
ABSENT:K.Garner, R.O'Brien, R.Cann, N.Hayworth, W.Matthews, C.Smith, B.Toro, D.Wharakura, K.Williams, H.Young

Ngaruawahia Poem

In a sacred place,
History flows, the past reveals the future,
The pain and anguish of our ancestors,
Teaches us nothing but contempt,
Like the mighty bridge and a marvel of modern technology,
In the age old river, wise and unseen in it's justice,
We are a part,
Seperated by the mists of colour,
The two peoples so alike
Yet so different,
chaff together,
Unfamiliarity and misunderstanding turn to anger,
And although the war wages on,
As it has hundreds of years,
Even though battles have been won,
The war is lost to all.

Lance Bryan

CRAZY TEACHERS



Leaving/Arriving Teachers

Leaving Teachers Arriving Teachers

This year we have had a few staff members leave us for new lives outside of the school.

Mr. Chris Jarnet (Pictured) who has taught within the school for many years, left, when his visa expired after 25 years, for Scotland.

Mrs. Barbara Wadey, H.O.D. Mathematics, also departed for a change to Auckland. Unfortunately she is jobless, all positions considered.

Mr. Hemi O'Callaghan has recently announced his departure for Tauranga Polytechnic. Rumour has it his Teaching Certificate was revoked.

Other teachers to have left were Mr. Tony McIntosh and Mr. Arnie Paurini.



We were lucky to have many new teachers join the staff of Ngaruawahia High School in 1995.

Mr. Brandon Toro, Ms. Kathy Williams and Mr. Alistair Paterson joined the staff, unfortunately these staff members have also joined the list of leaving teachers.

Mrs. Barbara Cavanagh also joined the staff as Deputy Principal from Fairfield, maintaining a tradition of stealing Fairfield's teachers.

The English Department underwent radical reshaping due to the arrival of a new H.O.D., Ms. Kieran Garner and assistant teacher Mr. Geoff Short.

Ms. Lalita Graham has been 'the boss' of the special needs department.

Replacing Ms. Kathy Williams, were counsellors Mr. Paul Flanagan and Mrs. Robin Creswell. The departure of Mr. Toro also saw the arrival of Ms. Rongo Kirkman for a short time to the Maori Department.

Board Chairman's Report

Since our last publication, your Board has been working hard to provide improved resources, and equipment and facilities for students to utilise in a wide variety of ways. It's been pleasing to see the projects undertaken within our school have had a high degree of success. It is also satisfying for your trustees to see the participation of students in competitions outside of school, and the success they have achieved should encourage all students to consider taking part in more extra-curricular activities.

We would like to commend all students involved in the various sporting teams within the school. Many positive comments have been received with regards to the friendliness and fair play of our teams, and the standard of presentation of most teams have been high.

Again I would like to compliment students on their behaviour and organisation of the Ball. We would like to encourage all students to experience this occasion. The impromptu items were indeed a pleasure to watch. It is tremendous to see young people enjoying themselves socially in that way.

If students have any ideas of what they would like to see around the school, or to happen at school,

please bring it to the attention of your Student Representative on the Board so your request may be considered. Consequently I would like to thank Heeni Hope for her contribution this year as your Representative.

The Board is always pleased to see our students attaining excellence in examinations for School Certificate and Bursary. The academic achievement of the students in our school is always improving. It is a credit to the commitment of staff and students. We believe we are fortunate to have such a qualified and dedicated staff to encourage students to attain their goals.

For those of you returning to Ngaruawahia High School next year we encourage you to set your goals higher and strive to achieve them. To the students who are leaving the school, we wish you well in your endeavour for future qualifications or employment. We look forward to hearing of your achievements from time to time and meeting you again in our community.

JIM LICHTWARK

STUDENT COUNCIL REPORT

This has been an eventful year for the Ngaruawahia High School Student Council. We have been involved in many discussions and actions on issues which affect students at Ngaruawahia High. Over the year, we have covered such issues as School Socials, long form time activities, student competitions, Mufti - Days, and the biggest issue, the testing at Mururoa Atoll.

At times, these meetings really stretched well over time, due to lengthy discussions so, thanks to the teachers for their understanding. Also, thanks must go to Ms Cavanagh for the help she has given the Council. Also thanks to Gavin Pratt who took the responsibility of Chairperson for the first term, and most of all thanks must go to all the members of the council. My best wishes to all of you.

JASON BIRD
CHAIRMAN
NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL 1995

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE

Kia Ora.

Student Representative has been stressful, rewarding, time-consuming, fulfilling, confusing and educational. This job has definitely had its moments. It was difficult knowing that the responsibility to speak for all the students was left up to me, but I'm glad that these people trusted me enough to put me in this position.

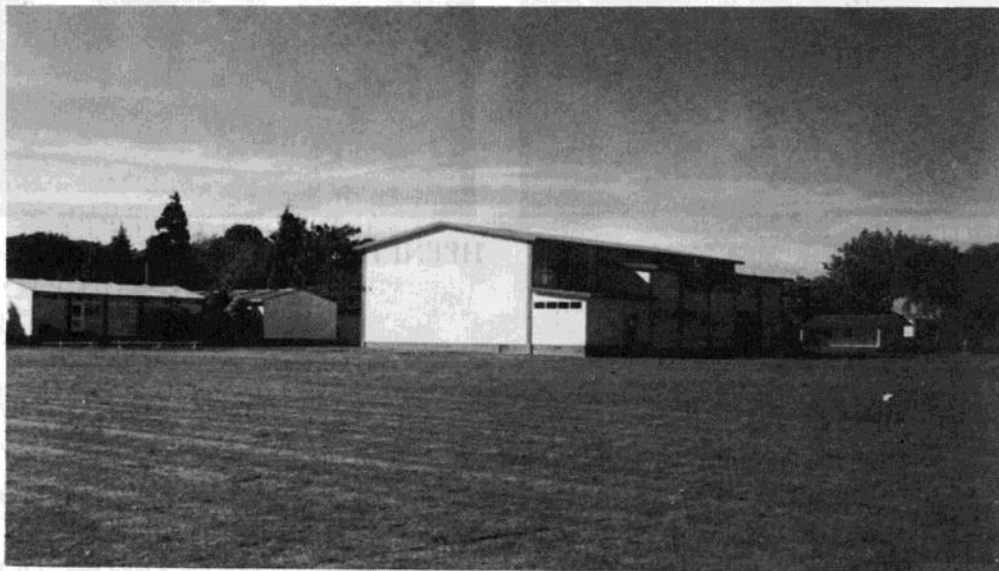
Being a student amongst a group of experienced Board of Trustees members was and still is a challenge. However, after overcoming this obstacle, other aspects of school have become more enjoyable. I had to be involved in school activities as well as being more assertive, organised and motivated.

I also feel that this experience will be of benefit to me in future challenges and I know I will find within myself confidence in my ability to solve problems.

Thanks to everyone who made my job so much easier - the BOT, all the School Committees, the Head Students, the Seventh Form, and friends Ata, Api, Marps, Tina, Mei, Aroha and Amelia.

Finally to next year's Seventh Formers (and future Student Rep's), don't take anything in this job for granted, GOOD LUCK!

HEENI HOPE



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AFFCO Beef Division

Tel: 8299501

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Sponsor of the 1995 Magazine



Prizegiving List 1995

This year's Prizegiving was a spectacular evening held on Thursday 16 November. An almost full hall celebrated the successes of our students this year. Barney Wharakura appeared to be the most outstanding of the students, receiving a large number of prizes and trophies for his contribution this year. Heeni Hope was another student whose all-round performance was noted. Roseanne Jamieson was Dux, achieving distinction in subjects excelling particularly in Fine Arts.

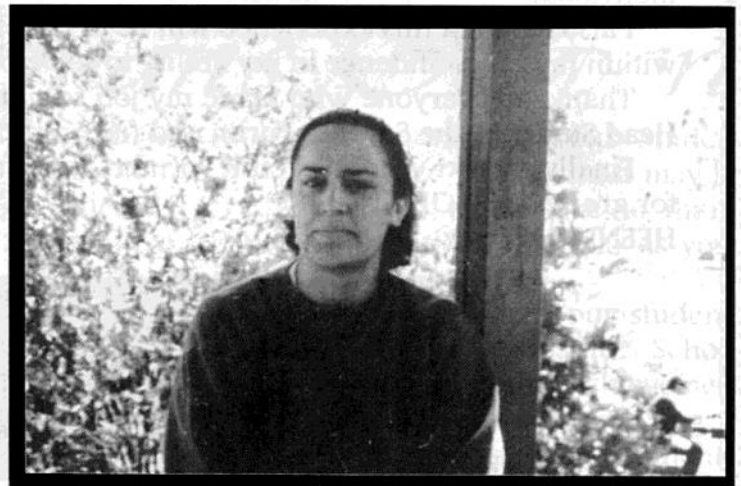
The speeches this year were a highlight. Both Mr Cranshaw and Mr Lichtwark clearly summarised the trials and tribulations of the year. Mr Cranshaw made mention of his overseas experience in the United States and expressed his disappointment at the level of commitment by most parents this year. It was the students, however, who stole the show. Atareiria Tupaea gave a speech from the heart and an inspirational message to next year's Seventh Formers. Hitomi Ono, a Japanese exchange student, delivered a heartfelt farewell to the school, adding to the emotion of the evening.

It was an excellent send-off for the students leaving school and a prizegiving that will not be forgotten.

Major Academic Prizes



ROSEANNE JAMIESON DUX
TEMPLETON AWARD
FOR GRAPHICS AND
DESIGN
DISTINCTION IN
ENGLISH
DISTINCTION IN ART
DISTINCTION IN
GRAPHICS & DESIGN
ACHEIVEMENT IN
MATHS CALCULUS
CONTRIBUTION TO
PARE WAIKATO TUTOR
GROUP



HEENI HOPE
PROXIME ACCESSIT TO DUX
IVES CUP FOR
MATHEMATICS AND
PHYSICS
McNAMARA CUP FOR
SCIENCE
BEST MAORI SCHOLAR
DISTINCTION IN
BIOLOGY
DISTINCTION IN
PHYSICS
ACHIEVEMENT IN
ENGLISH AND IN
MATHEMATICS WITH
CALCULUS

SPECIAL PRIZES

BARNEY WHARAKURA

THE TE RAPA ROTARY CLUB SCHOLARSHIP. This is a \$1,000.00 grant awarded to assist with the funding of a tertiary student at either a university of a polytechnic.

DONNA CROSBY

TE RAPA ROTARY AWARD FOR CONTRIBUTION TO THE SCHOOL

JASON BIRD

KT FOOTWEAR TROPHY FOR INTEGRITY

ATAREIRIA TUPAEA

ERANA COULTER MEMORIAL AWARD FOR MAORI STUDIES
MAORI TRUST AWARD FOR LEADERSHIP IN THE CULTURAL GROUP

TE WAIPOUNAMU TEINAKORE

NGAHIA GREGORY AWARD FOR EXCELLENCE IN TE REO MAORI
WHAKATU WAHINE FOR TOP FEMALE MAORI ORATOR

KELLY BLACK

FORM 6 ENGLISH SPEECH CONTEST WINNER

LEON MATTHEWS

FORM 5 ENGLISH SPEECH CONTEST WINNER

KEPA ENOKA

LATTA CUP FOR SPECIAL ENDEAVOUR IN MUSIC

DONALD TE WHARE

HAMILTON PIANO CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN MUSIC

NOEL REID

DIANE HARPER TROPHY FOR LEADERSHIP IN SCHOOL MUSIC

KELLY ELVY

VIOLET JOLLY CUP FOR CITIZENSHIP

GAVIN PRATT

COLLINS CUP FOR CITIZENSHIP

ATAREIRIA TUPAEA

SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL

ATAREIRIA TUPAEA

BARNEY WHARAKURA

SCHOOL LEADERS

MELANIE DERECOURT

HISTORY CUP
IAN BROWNLEE CUP FOR DISTINCTION IN HISTORY
DISTINCTION IN GEOGRAPHY AND BOOK VOUCHERS DONATED BY WAIKATO GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY
EFFORT IN ENGLISH

KELLY ELVY

DISTINCTION MATHS AND CALCULUS
ACHIEVEMENT IN BIOLOGY

LAURA KIRKWOOD

DISTINCTION IN ART
DISTINCTION IN CRAFT
DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS WITH APPLICATION
EFFORT IN ENGLISH
DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH IN AOTEAROA
ACHIEVEMENT IN CRAFT
PROGRESS IN TYPING
PROGRESS IN ITINERANT MUSIC

BARBARA MEIER

HITOMI ONO

GAVIN PRATT

TE WAIPOUNAMU TEINAKORE

ATAREIRIA TUPAEADISTINCTION IN HOME

ECONOMICS
ACHIEVEMENT IN MAORI
EFFORT IN MATHEMATICS WITH APPLICATION

6th FORM CLASS PRIZES

ANNA CAMPBELL

ACHIEVEMENT IN HISTORY
ACHIEVEMENT IN BIOLOGY
ACHIEVEMENT IN MATHEMATICS
ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH
EFFORT IN CHEMISTRY

AMANDA FARMILO

DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS
DISTINCTION IN BIOLOGY
DISTINCTION IN GEOGRAPHY AND BOOK VOUCHERS DONATED BY WAIKATO GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY
ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH
ACHIEVEMENT IN PHYSICS

GALE GLASSON-HENDERSON

ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH AND COMPUTERS
ACHIEVEMENT IN ACC
EFFORT IN HISTORY

MELANIE HILL

JAN PLUMMER CUP FOR DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH
ACHIEVEMENT IN BIOLOGY AND MATHS
PROGRESS IN PHYSICS
EFFORT IN CHEMISTRY

SHAWN HOWIE	FLETCHERS AWARD FOR EXCELLENCE IN DESIGN & TECHNOLOGY	LEON BIRD	DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH
GRANT LEE	PROGRESS IN CHEMISTRY	DANIEL DUFFULL	DISTINCTION IN GRAPHICS
MARIA LONDON	PROGRESS IN GEOGRAPHY	JENNY FAGAN	PROGRESS IN ITNERANT MUSIC
JOANNE MCLEAN	PROGRESS IN ENGLISH	BRUCE FOSTER	WHITE CLIFFS AWARD FOR GRAPHICS & DESIGN
MURRAY NATHAN	DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS	BLAIR HANNA	DISTINCTION IN WORKSHOP TECHNOLOGY
NOEL REID	ACHIEVEMENT IN DRAMA	OWEN JOHNSTON	DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH
BLAIR SCOTIERN	DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH	OLSEN IA	DISTINCTION IN NZ MATHEMATICS
KAREN SHANLEY	PROGRESS IN ART	TANIA LAWRENCE	ACHIEVEMENT IN WORKSHOP TECHNOLOGY
PAUL SINGH	DISTINCTION IN COMPUTER STUDIES	JAMIE LICHTWARK	DISTINCTION IN ART
TINA THORPE	DISTINCTION IN ACCOUNTING	ANNA MORELL	ACHIEVEMENT IN SC MATHEMATICS
TANIA WATERS	ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH	KIRI MORGAN	ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH
DEBORAH WOOD	DISTINCTION IN MAORI	NGAWINIKA MOTTSTONE	ACHIEVEMENT IN TEXT & INFORMATION PROCESSING
	DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH		EFFORT IN ACCOUNTING
	DISTINCTION IN HISTORY		EFFORT IN ACCOUNTING
	ACHIEVEMENT IN COMPUTER STUDIES		DISTINCTION IN SCIENCE
	DISTINCTION IN SENIOR MUSIC		ACHIEVEMENT IN WORKSHOP TECHNOLOGY
	SILVER Mallet Trophy for Woodwork and Technology		DISTINCTION IN TYPING
	DISTINCTION IN GRAPHICS & DESIGN		ACHIEVEMENT IN LIVING SKILLS
	ACHIEVEMENT IN DESIGN & TECHNOLOGY		ACHIEVEMENT IN GEOGRAPHY
	DISTINCTION IN DESIGN FOR LIVING		ACHIEVEMENT IN MATHEMATICS
	ACHIEVEMENT IN MATHEMATICS WITH APPLICATION		PROGRESS IN SCIENCE
	DISTINCTION IN ECONOMICS		EFFORT IN ENGLISH
	PROGRESS IN TYPING		DISTINCTION IN MAORI
	PROGRESS IN CRAFT		ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH
	EFFORT IN CRAFT		ACHIEVEMENT IN SCIENCE
	EFFORT IN ACCOUNTING		PHYSICAL EDUCATION
	PROGRESS IN ITNERANT MUSIC		EFFORT IN SCIENCE
	RACHEL WALKER TROPHY FOR HOME ECONOMICS		MATHEMATICS
	DISTINCTION IN HOME ECONOMICS		
	PROGRESS IN ART		
	PROGRESS IN DESIGN FOR LIVING		
	DISTINCTION IN ECONOMICS		
	EFFORT IN BIOLOGY		

5th FORM CLASS PRIZES

JAMIE ALLEN
DISTINCTION IN WAIKATO SCIENCE
ACHIEVEMENT IN NZ MATHEMATICS

CATHERINE MURRAY
JOHN SERGEANT AWARD FOR FORM 5 SCIENCE
DISTINCTION IN HISTORY
DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH

ERIN POLLARD

ACHIEVEMENT IN ECONOMICS
HONOURABLE W BIRCH PRIZE
FOR DISTINCTION IN FORM 5 SCIENCE
DISTINCTION IN SC MATHEMATICS
DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH
DISTINCTION IN GEOGRAPHY AND BOOK VOUCHERS DONATED BY WAIKATO GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY
ACHIEVEMENT IN HISTORY
ACHIEVEMENT IN ITINERANT MUSIC

BARNEY WHARAKURA

BASKETBALL SHIELD FOR THE MOST OUTSTANDING BASKETBALL PLAYER

SHANNON TURUWHENUA

RUGBY CLUBS CUP CONTRIBUTION TO RUGBY

BARNEY WHARAKURA

FIJIAN SCHOOL RUGBY TROPHY FOR OUTSTANDING PLAYER

JULIEN MOUROUX DAINES TROPHY FOR MOST IMPROVED RUGBY PLAYER

ANTHONY GOODWIN

McINTOSH BEGBIE BROWN TROPHY TOP TRY SCORER

GRANT LEE

SOUTH EAST ASIA TOUR TROPHY
BEST TEAM MAN IN FIRST XV

SHANNON TURUWHENUA

FAIR PLAY AWARD
PRINCIPALS AWARD FOR CONTRIBUTION TO SPORT

NETTA POPE

BARNEY WHARAKURA

PRINCIPALS AWARD FOR CONTRIBUTION TO SPORT

MELANIE HILL

DAVISON CUP BEST WOMAN SPORTSPERSON

BARNEY WHARAKURA

DAVISON CUP BEST MALE SPORTSPERSON

SPORTS PRIZES

BARNEY WHARAKURA

GRINTER CUP FOR SENIOR BOYS ATHLETICS
SENIOR GIRLS ATHLETIC CHAMPION

MELANIE HILL

DONNA CROSBY

SENIOR GIRLS SWIMMING CHAMPION

BLAIR SCOTIERN

COMINS TROPHY FOR BOYS CROSS COUNTRY

SHANNIN KEELEY AND MELANIE HILL

GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY

MELANIE HILL

NIKORA NETBALL TROPHY FOR MOST IMPROVED NETBALLER

HEENI HOPE

GOODWILL CUP FOR CONTRIBUTION TO NETBALL
NETBALL TROPHY FOR MOST OUTSTANDING PLAYER

HEENI HOPE

SHANELLE TUPP OUTSTANDING FEMALE VOLLEYBALL PLAYER

ANTHONY GOODWIN

OUTSTANDING MALE VOLLEYBALL PLAYER

WHETU MIDDLETON

FIRST XI BEST BATSMAN

ATAREIRIA TUPAEA ANZUS CUP FOR ALL ROUND EXCELLENCE, EFFORT AND TEAM SPIRIT IN GIRLS BASKETBALL

TED RHIND

CLANCY TROPHY FOR ALL ROUND EXCELLENCE, EFFORT TEAM SPIRIT IN BOYS BASKETBALL



Student Leaders

Barney Wharakura

As I look back over the past five years of school I can still remember the time I left Primary as a senior and walked into another big school starting all over again. This huge "little-turd", wearing Charley Brown shoes, walking through a strange land with seniors towering over him, now stands 6 foot - plus just five years later as Head Student.

This year has been an honour, to be a student representing our school on various occasions as part of my Head Boy duties.

I'd also like to take this opportunity to give a special thanks to our Principal T.C. You have given me fatherly advice whenever I needed it. The opportunities and unforgettable experiences that I have had will never be forgotten. Thank you for the kind things you have done for me in and out of this school. I am eternally grateful.

To my friends who have lasted the long battle against pen and paper, paint and brush, machine and fingers - thank you. I'd like to give recognition to the Brothers: Tahī, Taane, Ted, Whetu, Eli, Tuku, Wet's, Fish Louis and to all the up and coming brothers. To all the Seventh Form, thank you for your help and support.

To next years Seventh's, don't let the Common Room get to you, it's like an addiction once you're attracted to it. Stay focused on school and also on your goals. You are in control of your future.

Shannon Turuwhenua and Head Student wouldn't have been a major conversation point for most teachers when I was in Third Form, but five years later it happened and here I am.

I have enjoyed this year thoroughly and wish it could have lasted longer. Not because I am a Head Student, but because I have made it to the milestone of Seventh Form. "Ahh yes, Seventh Form." The year of being locked out of the Common Room and away from ping-pong. Looking back, I must say Seventh Form has been the best of all the years I've spent at Ngaruawahia High. From the sport to the people, and yes... even the school work has been enjoyable.

My duties this year have been much the same as others, with schooling being the priority. But they've included other tasks like attending the Anzac Day Parade without a wreath and sneaking out of Form Class to meet head students from other schools.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the teachers who have had anything to do with me, especially Mr Jarret, Mr Marsh, Mr Crawford and of course, the Chief, Mr Cranshaw. I would also like to thank all the friends I have made since moving to Ngaruawahia. Especially Whetu, Gavin, Tarn, Shanelle, Roseanne and Blair. Also to my fellow head's Barney, Ata and Donna, cheers for all the laughs and support this year.

Finally to next years Seventh Form and Head Students, good luck and I hope you enjoy it as much as I have!

Shannon Turuwhenua





“Life is like a box of chocolates: you never know what you’re gonna get.”

A year as Head Girl has been something of a life time’s challenge and an experience. Head girl has taught me you can only expect from life what you put into it, and the opportunity to better myself has indeed prepared me for the “Big Outside World.” The day that it was announced I was Head Girl, I was so proud and happy; it’s a feeling that goes beyond words.

I want to acknowledge all the wonder and beauty Ngaruawahia High School has brought into my life. Thank you very much. I wish to acknowledge everyone who has helped me achieve these things in the five years that I have been here.

The biggest highlight this year for me, has been our superb team, Donna Crosby, Barney Wharakura and Shannon Turuwhenua. I’ve shared so many memories with you and I will keep them forever.

To my family who has been my inspiration I love you all, especially my mum, who made me the mana wahine I am today, and who has always been there for me every single day of my life.

No one could take away the friendship from Aroha Rawiri, Heeni Hope, Lisa Osawamick, Ngawinika Mott and Soni Ahu and the things we have shared together.

To all the Seventh Formers, it’s been great to be amongst the most unique bunch ever.

To the staff, it wouldn’t be fair to single out anyone but I would like to mention that TC has been a constant source of encouragement and support for me. I cant wait till my services are up here, and I am glad Head Prefect is only for one year. Thank you, too, for the special memories.

Lastly to the students of Ngaruawahia. Make the most of everything, think positive, aim high, and be what ever it is you want to be. Stand proud whether you are Maori, Pakeha or any ethnic group.

To the up and coming Head Students: “Make damn sure you follow in my footsteps, or do it better.”

Adios Dudes.

ATARCIRIA TUOPAMA

This year I have been very lucky to have been given the chance to represent the school as Deputy Head Girl.

I have learnt this year that negativity in life will get us nowhere and that taking responsibility and making the best of opportunities given to us is important when making decisions in the present, and for the future. Seventh Form is a great experience and I encourage all the students of the school to try and keep at it because it’s really worth it.

To Atarciria, Barney and Shannon; you guys have been great to work with and supportive.

To Mr Cranshaw and all the teachers I’ve had in the past five years; thank you for all the opportunities you have given me.

Most importantly to Justine, Shannelle and the rest of the 7th Form; I feel so lucky to have spent the last five years with such a great bunch of people. Thanks heaps.

Finally to everyone I have associated with at Ngaruawahia High School; Thanks for all the happy memories you have given me, they will last forever.

Good-bye and good luck in the future.

DONNA CROSBY

7th Form 1995

FAREWELL 7TH OF 95

When we leave
Turn out the lights
The party's over
See ya.
Lorna Crosby.

"To be or not to be
I'm leaving school so
that's good for me"

#173

"When Middleton"
"All the best to everyone"
(Peace, love, and sting bears
baby)

TIME WILL TELL

Love ya's n Leave ya's. Good luck n yeasts
Don't call me, I'll call you
John Bennett

Yes Buobola
Budda...x

GOD WAS HERE

Farewell, Parting is
Such Sweet Sorrow

FUTURE HOUSEWIFE
& MOTHER OF
19

I CAME, I SAW, I KICKED BUTT!!
I SAW, I KICKED BUTT!!
(Presently supporting
an egg the size
of Auckland)

Good Luck to all
the 7's, 95!

Good Luck For
the Future! #7. **No!!**

I AM A ROCK
I came, I saw
I kicked Stuart
Butt. NOT!
Baby!
A GOOD
dama...kwood.

TAINA TE KOI

And on an island
And a rock feels
no pain
And on an island
never dies

Like is to love
what average
is to excellent

Kakaha, Kio maia, Kio manawonui

TAHI
Rumpunamu!

Good Luck to all
the 7's, 95!

"HAKUNA MATATA"
= no worries

The trees are pretty -

Shanelle.
"Any about the best
of..."

Amelia.
Helo' the
Bot girls. M Cooke

Hope

Mylo

St. Jo...
saman...
look...
pass...



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Future Destinations...

Our Future Occupations (FO) and Likely Future Occupations (LO).

JOHN BENNETT; FO: Lab Rat, LO: Colombian Drug Dealer.

JASON BIRD; FO: The Air Force, LO: Fireman Sam

MEI COOPER; FO: ??? LO: Undercover Cop.

DONNA CROSBY; FO: Aventure Guide, LO: Nun.

MELANIE DERECOURT; FO: Childcare Worker, LO: Mrs Chip

KELLY ELVY; FO: ???, LO: Brain Surgeon.

KEPA ENOKA; FO: ???, LO: Father of 19

AMELIA GRAY; FO: ???, LO: Pocahontas Body Double

HEENI HOPE; FO: ???, LO: Supermodel Cindy McPherson.

TUKU INIA; FO: ???, LO: Priest.

ROSEANNE JAMIESON; FO: Interior Designer, LO: Housewife and Mother of 22.

JUSTINE JOHNSON; FO: Management/Tourism, LO: Nun.

LAURA KIRKWOOD; FO: Art Teacher, LO: Deranged Psychedelic Hippy.

ZENA LICHTWARK; FO: ???, LO: Emmy Runner-Up.

PAUL MARSH; FO: ???, LO: Crash Test Dummy.

BARBARA MEIER; FO: Psych. Nurse, LO: Psych. Patient on the Love Boat.

WHETU MIDDLETON; FO: Air NZ Pilot, LO: Pantyhose Model

AROHA MORUNGA; FO: ???, LO: Truancy Officer

MAPERA NAERA; FO: Teacher, LO: D.J. for Radio Rhema.

NETTA POPE; FO: Teacher (Foot), LO: Professional Rock.

GAVIN PRATT; FO: Accountant/Mechanic, LO: Stripper.

TANIA RAPIHANA; FO: Lawyer, LO: P.D. Worker.

TED RHIND; FO: ???, LO: Playboy Photographer.

TAHI RANGIAWA; FO: Physio, LO: Assistant Photographer.

TAANE TEKOI; FO: ???, LO: Super League's Bottle Boy.

TE WAIPOUNAMU TEINAKORE; FO: Principal, LO: Janet Jackson.

ELI TENGU; FO: ???, LO: Postman.

MYLES TENGU; FO: ???, LO: Milkman

ATA TUPAEA; FO: Tourism Industry, LO: Hitler's Prodegy.

SHANNELLE TUPP; FO: Teacher, LO: Nun.

S H A N N O N TURUWHENUA; FO: Engineer, LO: Drag Queen Caravan Salesman

HITOMI UNO; FO: Tourist Guide, LO: Kamekaze Pilot.

BARNEY WHARAKURA; FO: Cop, LO: Hat Stretcher/Mr Personality.

Compiled by the 7th Form 1995 with Mr Anthony Cranshaw and Mr Geoff Short



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7th Form Camp



The Christian Youth Camp seems to be the best venue available for an early return back to school Seventh Form camp. The camp was held over a three day period, and was full of fun, adventure, excitement, and happy memories. Over the first two days Mr. Jarnet educated us a hell of a lot, mostly to do with maturity, responsibility, leadership skills, and heaps of team communication. The main emphasis was on goals, becoming successful leaders, and being able to solve problems as a team.

I found the camp an appropriate occasion to reinforce the importance of the final year at High School. A lot of these activities have been reflected in our Seventh Form year, enabling us to see the benefit of this knowledge we gained.

One of the highlights of the camp was seeing each other making an effort to work together, especially when we were divided into groups and allocated various duties - cooking, cleaning the dining room and outdoor areas.

With what little free-time we did have, we girls were fortunate enough to have Shannelle Tupp teach us the "bus stop dance", which was heaps of fun. It started off with just a few then it gradually grew, so before we knew it we had an enthusiastic dancing group. It was "primo."

On Thursday night most of the Seventh Formers were involved in a water fight which seemed to go for ages. It was a water fight which will not easily be forgotten, enough said!

When Friday came I was one of

the unfortunate ones who couldn't sleep in. Yes, you guessed it! I was up at 5.00 am preparing breakfast. I felt so sorry for the teachers who were up there with us, because every time we had to meet in a certain place you could guarantee someone would be late. Time didn't seem to be an important factor. Mr. Jarnet outlined the itinerary for each day, and before we knew it the activities were well under way. It was also a pleasure to meet the new Third Formers who proved they were an enthusiastic bunch, I think a lot of them had an addiction to the swimming pool.

3.00 came and we cleaned up and grouped together and said bye-bye to the camp. The camp was excellent. Thanks to the teachers who made it happen.

Ata Tupaea

7th Form

Geography and Biology Trip

On Sunday 10 September, Seventh Form Biologists and Geographers packed the van and headed to Piha Beach.

This is what we had to say..

"There's someone in the cave."

"Aaaahhhh!"

"Mrs Johnston had AM Radio and wouldn't let the windows be opened."

"Shannelle did a Rambo dive, and the siren went off. Fortunately we were all safe until the next day of course when we had to drive the

motorway with Shannelle behind the wheel."

"Ha, ha, we won."

"Barbara the farmer was up at 5:30 every morning, using up all the hot water while singing the 'Love Boat' theme."

"I asked Mrs Johnston, 'do we need shoes?' She replied, 'no'. Boy was she wrong! I walked high and low, round and round and every step I took I could hear my feet screaming, 'are we there yet?' 'Are we there yet?' I finally

reached the waterfalls and when I thought the worst was over, I was wrong! But that's another story."

"6:30 the next morning, while still asleep suddenly we heard, 'I've found the salt.'"

"Negative aspects of camping - spending two nights and 3 days with Barbs! - Nah she wasn't that bad, she just woke up with the birds, rushing around noisily in the morning. But apart from that she was 'primo' and the entire trip was most exhilarating

LANGUAGE CAMP 1995

The experience was great and building site next door. the memories are even better!!

Language camp is an annual event held at Ngaruawahia Christain Youth Camp. This camp is designed to assist the development of students learning to speak languages such as French, German, Japanese, and Maori.

A group of Sixth Formers from Ngaruawahia High School participated along with schools from around the Waikato and other regions.

We girls were stuck in crummy little dorms where the air wasn't fresh and the decor was a lesson in History, while the boys had power sockets, better bunks and carpet. Nevertheless we managed to rustle up a makeshift clothes line to stick in the dorm, kindly donated from an unfinished

The food was 'different' and with the appetites of our young Ngaruawahia High School males, it is a mystery why they went up for seconds and fourths. Not that food and the softness of the beds we slept in has any bearing on what we learnt.

Of course there was the occasional grumpy teacher like Mr. O'Callaghan who we were forced to run ragged for several days.

With a fast excuse like "I'm in the wrong language group", you got an opportunity to go and explore everything else that the Ngaruawahia Christian Youth Camp.

The last night was nothing short of a giggle. Toilet papering the camp, donging the bell at 3am, midnight swims, early morning

mudslides and paddle boat hi-jacking to name a few things that we got up to.

Language camp 1995 was a memorable ordeal and I was pleased to have the opportunity to attend.

Ramari Marino



3RD FORM CAMP

It was a cold day when the Third Form arrived at the Christian Youth Camp (CYC). We were in for a day of leisure with the Seventh Formers. All the Tird Form classes were there and each class was split into two groups to go their separate ways.

There were some thrilling exercises for us such as rolling down a steep hill on a small trolley heading sraight for a barbed wire fence. Some people glided in canoes around the lake while others frantically paddled in small boats. Ear piercing screams came from the "Flying Fox" as people smacked furiously into the tyres forgetting to put their legs down, while others forgot to put their legs up. Cries of pain emanated from the Third formers as they experienced being led blindfolded

around by Seventh formers, who allowed them to go crashing into things and to step into mud and manure.

Natasha London experienced the frightful Confidence Course



and so did Caleb Ahu. Some people fell into the swamp while crossing the wire bridge. The hardest part was crossing the tyres because it hurt your hands.

However, the afternoon was all ours. We got to do anything we liked, except for Touch Rugby and the mud slide, which was excellent.

After all that fun we were put

back into our respective Whanau to clean the camp before heading back to school. Good start to the year. Thanks.

Elizabeth and Kiley

Hi!

I've only been here a couple of months but I already feel very at home here, thanks guys! Life here is totally different to Belgium (Europe).

Our school starts at 8.25 and finishes at 3.45 but the good thing is that we get every Wednesday afternoon off (which is really a bit of a paradox 'coz we just get more homework.) We get heaps of homework, usually you work 'till about 10pm. All subjects are compulsory and we have 11 of them.

Everyone here is a lot quieter (I am a **VERY NOISY** Belgian), everybody pays attention in class and does their homework! When people complain about school I don't know what they are talking about, I think it's heaven!

I'm looking forward to the Christmas holidays, it will definitely be strange experience because I associate it with winter not summer.

So as you say in New Zealand,

SEE YAI!

Joyce Vanden Hoven

Hi Ngaruawahia High School,

I'm Rolf from Germany and I'm here for one year. I have been here for only two months, but I can surely say New Zealand is a great country. I've already met heaps of friendly people and gained a lot of

friends.

The school system here is totally different from Germany. We have one Big building and the teachers change rooms each period. We also spend the whole day (7.45 am to 12.45pm) with the same people. In our rooms the tables are in strict lines and the students sit the whole year in the same place. The teachers are always shouting and we have to do a lot of work. You could see that in our AFS show at the Funtazia Variety concert. Here in NZ most people are relaxed and the students have fun.

SEE YAI!

Rolf Waller

Salut, Hi, Kia Ora,

I have been here about 8 months and I really love the experience I'm having. NZ is a fantastic country! I do a lot of activities over here and play a lot of sport.

I spend a lot of time enjoying playing rugby with the 1st XV and the ambulance! The best part is probably the school. I have a lot of friends and I do a lot of things with them.

School It is pretty relaxed, you have choice. The landscape in NZ is really different from my home in France. I live on a farm with my host family. My host family are pretty good.

I have travelled around heaps through Hamilton, Rotorua, Auckland, Whakatane, Taupo, and I went rafting in Waitomo Caves. I really love NZ,

Julien Moroux

Hello

I'm David Lenador from Spain.

I am writing this from home as I left Ngaruawahia a couple of months ago. On my departure I was asked to write this about my time in NZ.

I arrived in NZ to have two weeks holidays before going to school. During this time the Bryan family showed me Hamilton and took me up North with them. In these two weeks I met a lot of their family and friends.

School began and I was really nervous but when the students and teachers made me feel welcome I became relaxed. My favourite subject was Craft as I cannot do anything like that here

The time I did not spend at school my host father took me on trips around NZ in his truck. I think your country is a beautiful green country full of lovely places to go and enjoy the scenery.

Thanks to everyone for making my stay in NZ a wonderful experience.

David Lenador

Hi,

I'm half way though my stay here in Brazil and having a really great time.

My school here is great. The population has just increased from 8000 to 12000. I am at a Technical school with courses in Mechanics, Electronic Design and Industrial Design. I study from 7.30 am to 12 noon, in all five classes, so it is pretty sweet compared to NZ.

At first living in Brazil was really different, mainly because I lived across from a Pavela (slum). It took a while to get used to it as it is incredible how many things we, in NZ, take for granted. The main thing is Social Welfare, the people here get nothing, so you



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have to have a job. Many people work for almost nothing. My first family had a maid who worked from 7.30am to 4.00pm, five days a week and was paid \$160 NZ per month.

I have just recently changed families. Even though things didn't work out with that family I still keep in contact with my sister. My new family are great. Very religious, but I don't have to attend church with them all the time. I have a Mum, Dad and two sisters aged 24 and 25. Both live at home,

I have travelled with a number of other students to the North East of Brazil. The beaches were amazing, not at all like NZ, in that there were rows and rows of chairs and umbrellas. Generally the lifestyle was very different to that in Curitiba where I live, as most of the people in the places we visited lived off the natural resources and tourism.

When I first arrived in Brazil the temperature was very hot, 28-35 degrees. We are now just coming out of the winter season, and the temperatures really jump around. One day it is down as low as 5 degrees, the next it's up to 25.

I miss NZ but anyway before I know it, I will be back at school

Mev Amor

Mark Jansen

July this year I arrived home from a year in U.S.A on an A.F.S student exchange. I lived in a small town in north western Illinois called Apple River. I attended school in the next town, Warren.

My school was very small with about 200 high school students. School was similar to NZ. The day started at 8.30am and ended at 3.30pm with eight classes and half hour break for lunch. Lunch was served in the cafeteria for about \$4 NZ a day or you could bring it from home, or go to town. The cafeteria food wins no prizes for quality.

School sports were taken very seriously, you could only belong to one team in a season. There are three seasons - Fall, Winter, and Spring. The season started with a week of conditioning, 4 hours a day for 5 days of drills, sprints and running (I am no star athlete), I was beginning to think they'd killed us off for the rest of the season but they got paid too much for that. I practiced two and half

hours a day, and I thought I might make a good cheerleader. I had a permanent position on the team, yes, on the bench. In the end I got the most improved player.

My host family was great. I could fill this whole book with my experiences but I've probably bored you already. I suppose you've heard this thousands of times before but if you have the chance, go.

God Bless,

Zena Litchwark

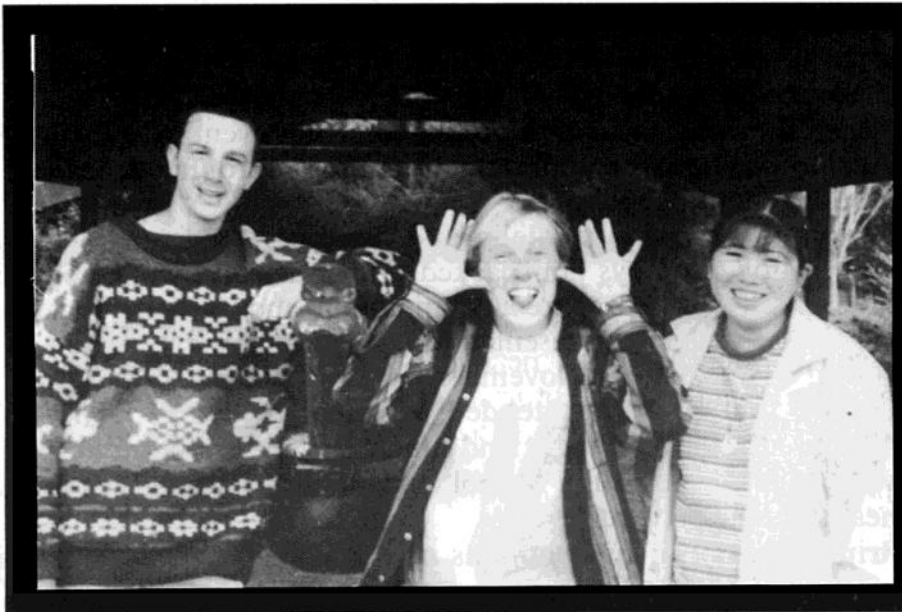
Kia Ora!

I'm Hitomi from Japan. My school life at Ngaruawahia High School has been great. All the people are so kind and friendly. School is totally different to Japan.

I am having a really neat time and I can't believe I have been here for ten months. Time is passing so quickly. I will return home with lots of fond memories and I will never forget my year in NZ.

I'd like to say to everyone I have met, thank you very much.

Hitomi Uno



Julien Moroux, Joyce Vanden Hoven, Hitomi Ono. Absent: Rolf Waller and David Lenador.



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The United Nations Forum



The main objective of the United Nations is to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war and also to reaffirm faith in the fundamental human rights of men and women from nations large and small. So when four of us hearty Sixth Formers were asked to represent our school at the inaugural mock United Nations Forum on the weekend of the 9th and 10th of September, we had absolutely no idea what we were really getting ourselves into. Murray and Anthony as representatives for the major drug dealing nation of Colombia and Deborah and Shannin as representatives for the healthy Muslim country of Saudi Arabia.

During the week our heads were crammed with information on our respective countries. The government, the policies, the law, the issues and the people. We were ready to solve the problems of the world.

When we arrived at the University of Waikato there were around 65 Secondary School students from the Waikato and the Bay of Plenty regions, all representing a country.

As we gained allies we also gained confidence both through voting and speaking power. In between terrorists holding hostages at gun point, top secret meetings between OPEC and raising oil prices by 25% we learned an exceptional amount of knowledge about the forces keeping world peace.

In two days we had been exposed to many complex international issues, learnt to react to unexpected crisis, become a confident negotiator and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. -Deborah Wood.



Commonwealth Heads of Government

Being one of 50 schools invited to take part in the first New Zealand simulated student Commonwealth Heads of Government Meeting (CHOGM) was both exciting and nerve racking.

It was held in Palmerston North on the 20th and 21st of September and all 51 countries of the Commonwealth were represented by Sixth Form Geography students from all around New Zealand.

We were allocated the Bahamas and so prepared for this event by studying this country and its value positions on topics such as the environment, trade aid, human rights and indigenous peoples.

After flying down and making our (late) grand entrance into the middle of the powhiri, we settled in for two days jam-packed full of debates, workshops and plenary sessions. Our aim was to prepare a communiqué about issues concerning the Commonwealth which we later presented to Dame Catherine Tizard to go to the real CHOGM held in Auckland in November.

It wasn't all work though - we attended a formal reception held in the Palmerston North museum the first night and lunched with Dame Catherine the next day. We were billeted with High School students from around Palmerston North and met heaps of new people.

Overall the trip was a lot of fun and was a very valuable and worthwhile experience for both of us. -Amandi Farmilo and Shawn Howie.

Debating

“Miss Third Speaker, like Aristotle we know how little you know. Your argument has as many holes as my Aunt Mavis’s swiss cheese.”

Style, cunning and wit describes the Senior Debating team which has progressed remarkably and with astonishing speed from our first debate. There we were as frightened as a long tailed cat in a room full of rocking chairs. The team consisted of Deborah Wood (1st Speaker), Shannin Keeley (2nd Speaker), John Bennett (3rd Speaker) and for our third debate against Hamilton Boys we introduced a new third speaker, Murray Nathan coming together to form an experienced group of "unstoppables" for 1996.

The first debate took place at Hillcrest High School arguing that the “sword is mightier then the pen”. Although quite nervous no one would have thought we were amateurs putting up a strong fight against a team who used a precise argument - to our advantage, giving us more experience for future debates. Unfortunately we lost, but, lived to fight another day getting past the milestone of ‘our first debate.’

Our team’s next civilised argument was hosted at our very own school, Ngaruawahia High. We won by a large margin taking stands on many controversial issues including sex - “twos company threes a crowd is a cliché that is out of date,

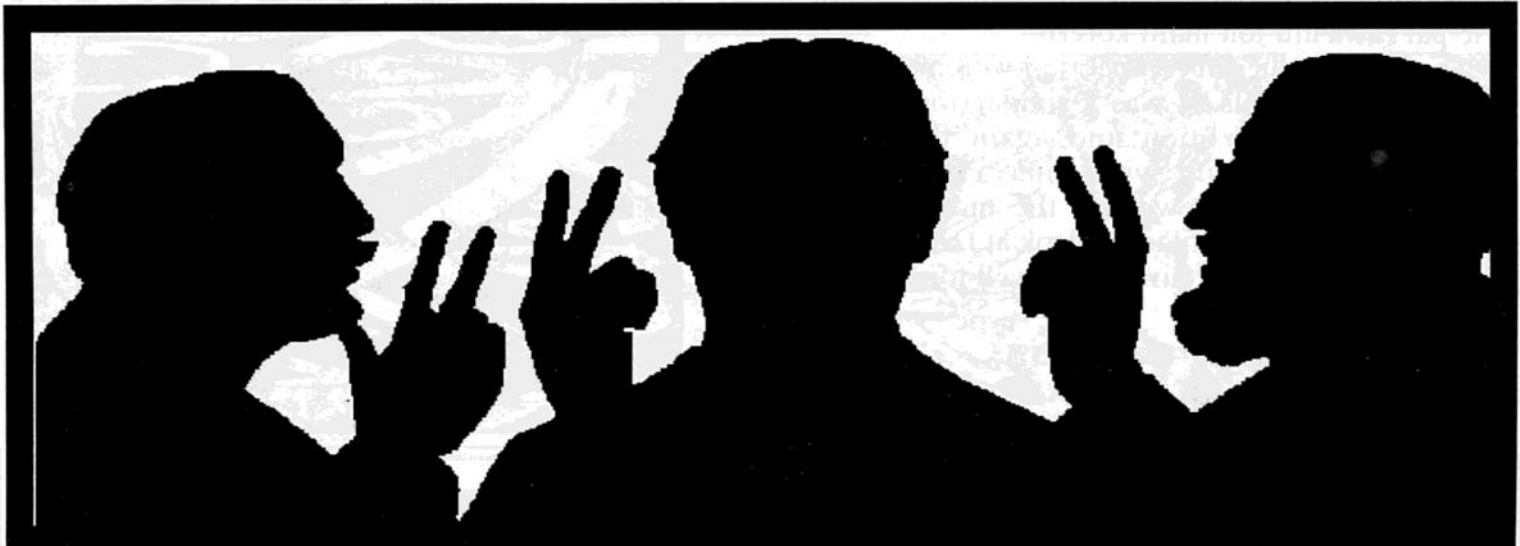
threesomes are in!”), but, Hauraki Plains put forward a complaint to the adjudicator, Mrs. Johnston (address supplied.), who then declared the debate a draw.

Again after researching the topic and a lot of tedious preparation our team went up against the highly experienced debating team of Hamilton Boys High School, containing a National and two Regional Representatives. To enter into the finals of the Jaycees competition, we had to win this debate. After a solid argument, despite Shannin’s ‘witty’ interjections we lost by only a small margin. Our pride wasn’t killed totally though, we all walked away with a lot of personal satisfaction for nearly beating such a good team.

Following this we had two social debates, one against Huntly College and another against Fraser High School!, which was held at the Te Rapa Rotary Club. The Rotary Debate was fun and we brought home a cup to show off, which we are yet to be presented with in front of our school assembly.

Overall Debating has been quite fun, out doing the stigma that it was boring. From attacking the teachers in a social debate to a billion verbal and near physical fights, debating did have its up side.

Shannin Keely



Speeches & Manu Korero

1995 Speeches

This year many students throughout the school took part in speech contests. There are always two main speech contests in the school; the English Department's Form Five and Form Six competition, and the Manu Korero speech contest for both Maori speakers and Maori students speaking in English.

The Form Six Speech competition was the first to take place this year. The best three students from each of the three Sixth Form English classes presented their work to the entire Sixth Form and were marked by a panel of judges. Students spoke on a variety of topics from "Teenage Role Models" and "Men's Commitment", through to "Childbirth" and "Life and Death". The overall standard was very good and the students demonstrated that the art of oration is not lost.

Manu Korero took place well into the year and was another example of the depth of talent this school possesses. In Te Tau o Te Reo Maori, the Year of Maori Language, it was gratifying to see students expressing their thoughts and ideas persuasively in Te Reo Rangatira. Te Waipounamu Teinakore and her younger sister Te Manawaroa Teinakore were the most outstanding speakers on the day.

The top speakers in each category, both Junior and Senior, went onto the Regional Manu Korero Competition at Fairfield College. Te Waipounamu Teinakore was again successful and attended the National Manu Korero Finals in Auckland. Te Waipounamu was unfortunate not to achieve a first three placing in the finals, the competition being won by Tamati Waka of Trident High School. We congratulate Te Waipounamu, however, as a representative of our school with tremendous talent. He pai rawa atu tou mahi korero.

The last speeches in competition were made by the Fifth Form students. It was a similar format to the Form Sixth competition and again the students showed real ability with some clever speech-making. Leon Matthews was the most promising speechmaker with a hilarious look at League and its popularity as a sport. Sure bodes well for the future!

Manu Korero Competition Results:

SENIOR MAORI: 1st Te Waipounamu Teinakore
2nd Te Aroha Tihi
3rd Murray Nathan

SENIOR ENGLISH: 1st Aroha Morunga
2nd Katarina Joy Ward
3rd Tania Fata

JUNIOR MAORI: 1st Te Manawaroa Teinakore
2nd Kameta Puke
3rd Tamara Karu-Wilkins

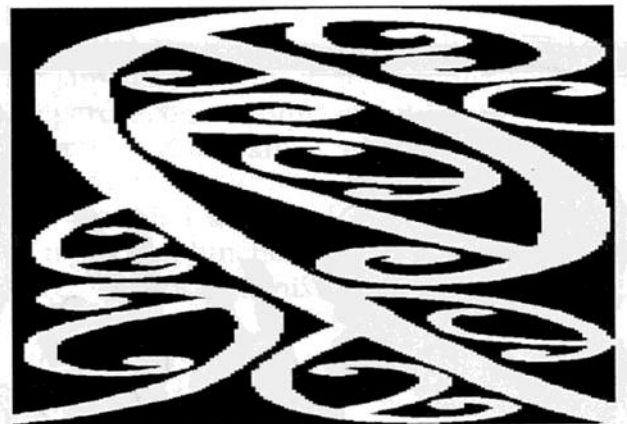
JUNIOR ENGLISH: 1st Brad Wharakura
2nd Marrin Haggie
3rd Jeanie Peeni

Form Five Speech Competition Results

1st Leon Matthews
2nd Erin Pollard
Ngawinika Mott

Form Six Speech Competition Results

1st Kelly Black
2nd Grant Lee
Deborah Wood
3rd Murray Nathan



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Productions 1995

MANA PERFORMANCE

By Gale Glasson-Henderson

Our School has been lucky to have had the opportunity to see a number of performances with a lot of talented young people in them. This year a group performed a drama called MANA to us on August 4th. The play was based around the contrasts of a Maori/Dutch family struggling with new found unemployment; and a single European news reporter covering the story of a freezing works closure in that area. These people's lives seemed to conflict and intertwine with an explosive finish.

The use of lighting and sound was very effective in a portrayal of a spiritual element in the play. The cast was also very entertaining, it contained a former "Shortland Street" star, Tamati Rice, who played Jackie Manu's cheating boyfriend and cricketer, Henry Tamariki. The lovely singing voice of one female cast member also added to the show's appeal. Overall, it was an entertaining display of talent that the whole audience found exciting.

MAUI PERFORMANCE

By Lance Byan

This year many performing groups visited us, one of these groups was "Ahorangi Genesis" who performed their version of the story about the life of Maui. With a lot of noise and some well co-ordinated special effects they portrayed many colourful characters that have been past down from generation to generation around the story telling fire.

The play was enjoyed by many, partly due to the audience participation which ranged from name calling to playing along with rehearsed responses.

The group was mainly aged from between 6 and 19 years of age which shocked many of us. Although recently developed this performance had been well planned and climaxed spectacularly. At the end the moral of the story was delivered and the actors also introduced themselves. Great event.



**THE NUMBER ONE
MAORI STATION IN THE WAIKATO - AGAIN**

He Taonga te Reo

Ko tenei te tau o te reo Maori, engari, kia whakamaramatia mai etahi o nga take kua takahia te reo rangatira me ona tikanga i roto i o tatou matua, me o tatou rangatahi hoki. Ka puta ake oku whakaaro mo a tatou waiata nui e penei ana nga kupu. "Kia u, kia mau ki to Maoritanga. Kia mau ki to reo, te reo Maori." He tino nui ke nga waiata e pena ai te tohutohu mai ki nga ropu rangatahi. Na te kitanga o nga kaitito waiata i tenei ahuatanga, i meatia ai e ratou ki roto i te Pakehatanga, a, ko tena tonu tetahi o nga take i kore ai e mahi te nuinga o te rangatahi i te reo o tatou tupuna.

No nga matua tonu o aua tamariki ra te he ki te kore e whakaako i a ratou tamariki i to tatou reo. I te wa e haere ana toku koroua ki te kura, kaore i whakaetia nga tamariki Maori ki te korero i te reo. Na te tari o te matuaranga tenei ture i whakatakoto. Ke te take mo tenei ture ko tenei. I pohehe ratou ki te kore nga tamariki e korero Maori, ka tere to ratou mohio ki te ako i te reo pakeha. I he ratou ki te whakatakoto i tenei ture, na te mea he nui nga Maori kaore i te tino mohio pai i te reo Pakeha, engari kua kore ano hoki e mohio ki to tatou na reo.

Ko to tatou nei reo kaore i whakaetia, engari i whakaetia ko te reo Wiwi, ko te reo Tiamana, ko te reo Ratini me etahi atu reo. Ka mau ke hoki te wehi!

I pai inaianei ki te whakaakona to tatou reo i nga whare wananga, ara, ki Tamaki Makaurau, ki Waikato nei, ki Poneke, ki Pamutana ano hoki. He tino pai tenei. Heoi ano, ko te nuinga o ngaakonga kei roto i nga karache he Pakeha ke. Ko nga Maori kei te ako i to tatou reo he torutoru noa iho.

"Ko te reo te ha o te Maoritanga, ko te reo te poutokomanawa o te Maoritanga." Ma te mohio pai o te tangata ki te reo e mohio pai ai ia ki nga tikanga. Heoi ano ra, me pupuri te taonga kia mau. Kia taea ai e tatou te tuku iho ki nga whakatipuranga kei te haere mai.

"He puawai putiputi te Maoritanga
ana taketake ko te reo.
Tapahia te puawai putiputi
ka mate te reo.
Whakakorengia te reo
ka mate te Maoritanga."

"Maoritanga is a blossom
the language is its roots.
If you cut the blossom,
the language dies.
If the language dies,
so does Maoritanga

-Na Mei Cooper





Kapahaka Itinerary

Te Roopu Kapahaka o te Kura Tuarua o Ngaruawahia has participated in many events, both in and around the Waikato area. Performing for dignitaries, competitions and guests alike, the group was taken this year by very able tutors with a lot of experience in both the art of leadership and Kapahaka itself. Atareiria Tupaea and Barney Wharakura, the Head Girl and Head Boy respectively, each led the group almost single handedly, but with the help of Hemi O'Callaghan, who is leaving for a better life next year to Tauranga. It began on March 10 with our group participating in the Intermediate Division of the annual Manuariki Competition finals at Taumarunui. The group did very well winning second for their entry, third for Barney's speech and first equal for Te Waipounamu's female leadership. In addition to this Te Wai was awarded the prestigious Korowai.

In March, they performed at Turangawaewae in front of thousands at the annual Regatta celebrations. Te Waipounamu and Te Manawaroa closed the celebrations with a waiata that was well received by all that listened.

May was a busy month for the group as a whole. They performed for the Maori Nurses Association then on the 18 the group escorted the guests of Te Arikini Te Atairangikaahu to

a formal dinner hosted at Turangawaewae. On the 20th at the Coronation celebrations they served both as host and performers, escorting visiting groups to and from the stage.

In July they travelled to the old Hopu Hopu Army Base to perform and host visiting students from Japan. The Hozen High School was made up of Japanese students who had travelled over to play Rugby Union in New Zealand, facing off against our own First XV.

Two months later the group travelled to the Aotea Centre, in Auckland with Te Waipounamu Teinakore, as support while Te Wai spoke in the National Manu Korero Speech Competition. Although Te Wai didn't receive a placing, she did speak extremely well in such a competitive field of young Maori speakers.

In October the Hauraki Competitions were held in Thames. In the student leaders section, Barney and Ata, were highly praised for their efforts in preparing the group in the space of 3 weeks. This did pay off as the group placed third in their section.

In November the group aided in the celebrations for the arrival of Nelson Mandela and performed again for our School Prizegiving on the 16th.

Overall a great year was had by everyone!



Taumarunui Comps

Our school Kapa Haka group was fortunate enough to qualify for the Secondary Schools National Cultural Competition held earlier this year at Manuariki marae in Taumarunui. I felt very proud of the group's performance as I felt we had worked hard and had accomplished a lot in a short time.

We left school early in the morning and there we were, cruising along. There were little groups, cracking jokes and laughing, singing, sleeping and others were just chilling out with the "funky sounds" trying to relax before we performed. I remember wondering if we would ever get there, or make our performance on time. The road which led to the marae seemed to continue on and on and on.....

I felt some relief to finally see the entrance to the festival. It was pretty good, there was plenty of food

store's and a variety of entertainment. Once we were inside the gates everyone seemed in a hurry to "check out" the other cultural groups, so there I was tagging along. Sometime later Aunty Tilly organised us to get changed into our costumes and assisted us in putting our Moko on. I remember everyone trying to "psych" each other up by saying: "Go hard bro', you too bro', or cheer's bro'". After a brief karakia we were led to the back entrance of the stage. I remember lining up ready for the entrance, and feeling people nudging each other from all different directions. It was quite annoying but I had no choice so I just ignored it. Even though we weren't able to get a placing we did win first equal for female kaea. The prize-giving seemed to go on forever as we were all crammed in a small area for an hour.

I couldn't wait for everything especially the presentation to come to an end. Finally, we headed to the bus and I was pleased to get away; feeling tired, a little disappointed and somewhat cold in the late evening air.

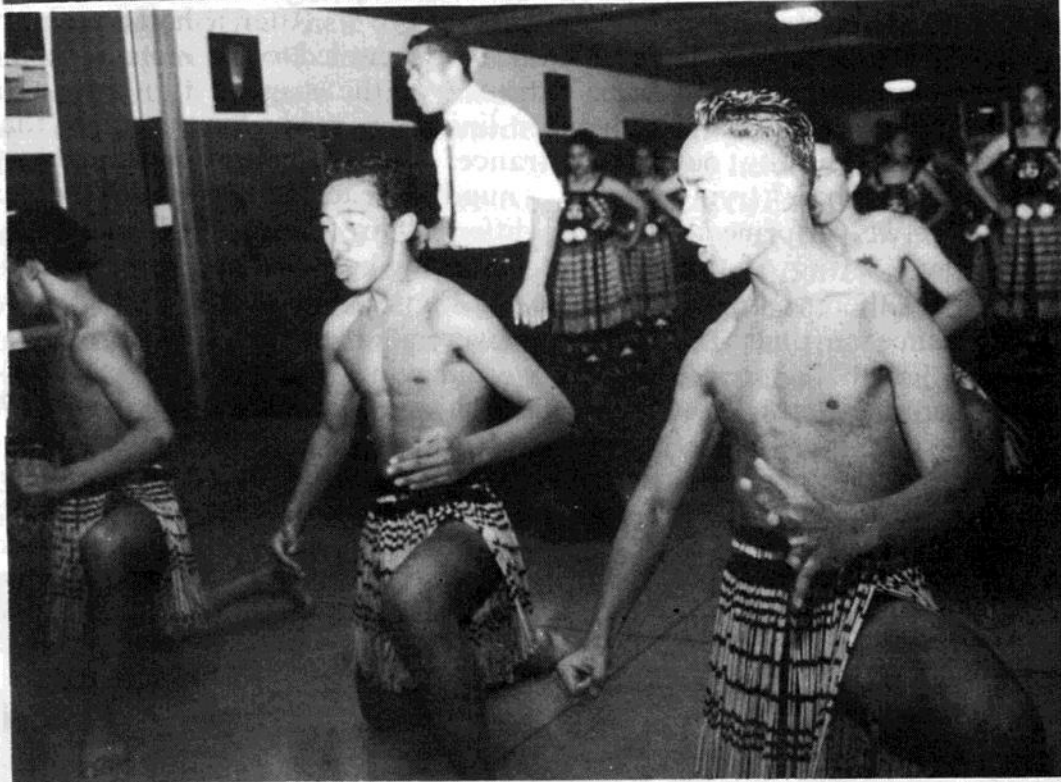
I thought we'd have a quiet trip home but some still tried to crack jokes, laugh, sing, and play other stupid games. We arrived back at school at around half past two on Monday morning and everyone was sure thinking about not going to school that day. Most understood why we didn't go to school the next day as we were all tired from both the trip and the performance.

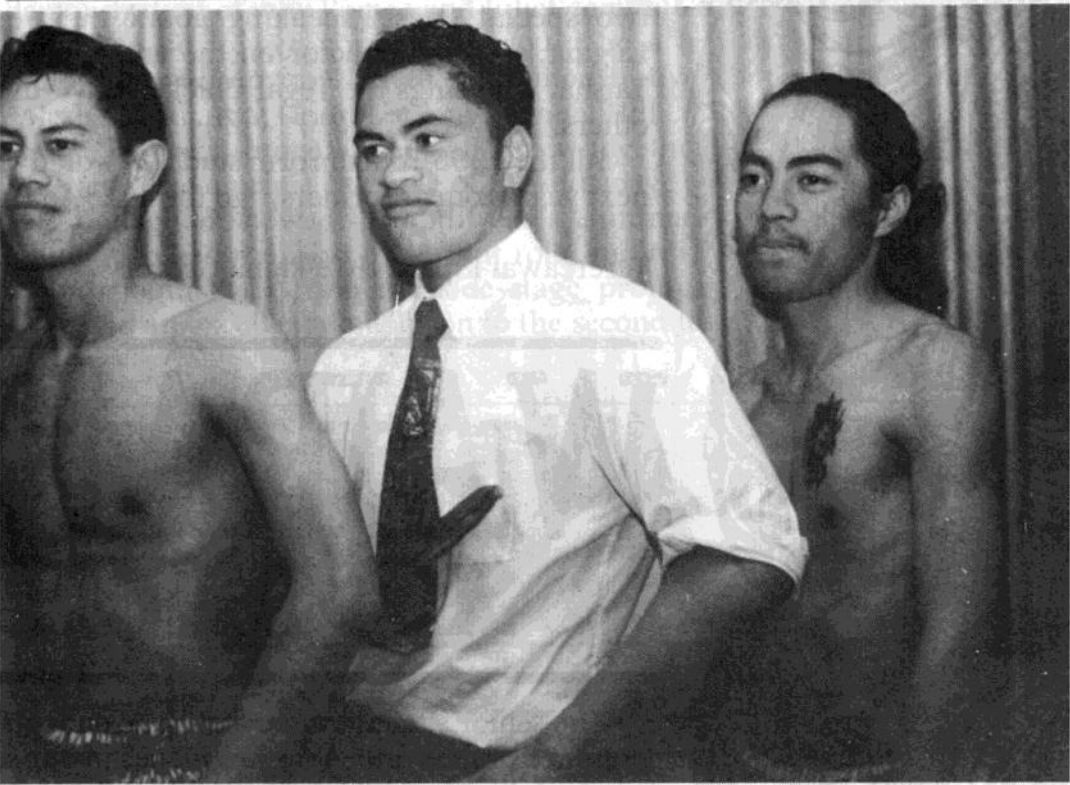
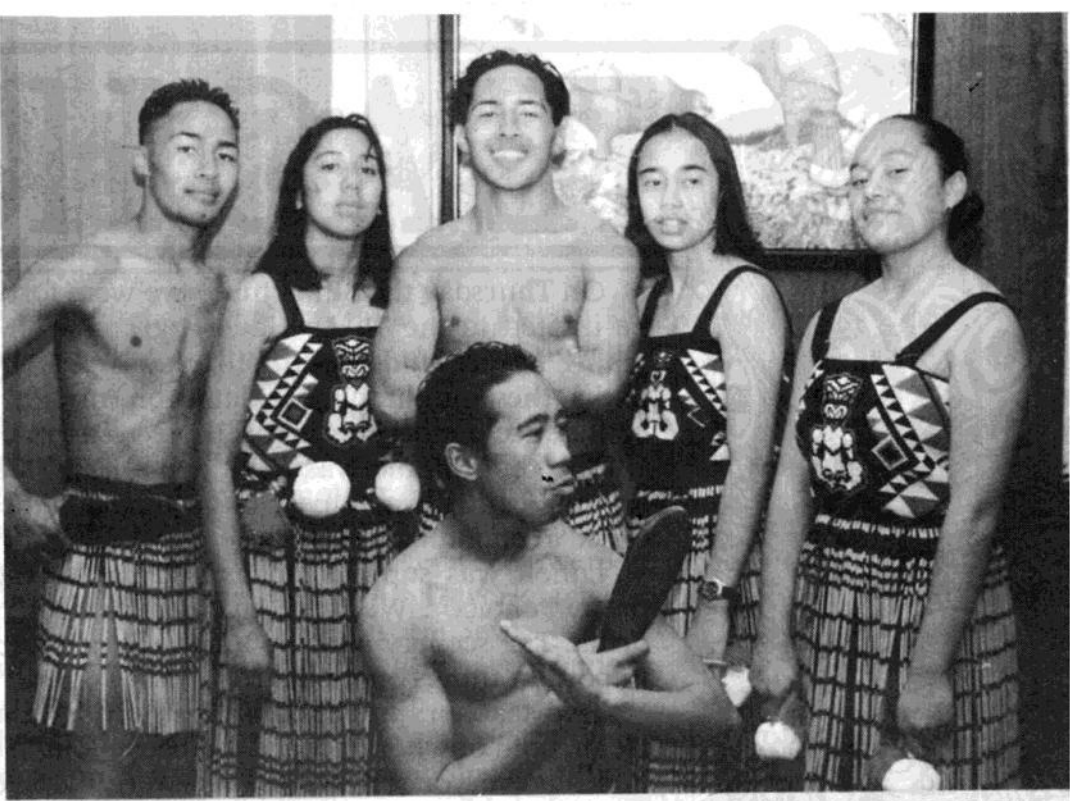
The trip was excellent and everyone gave 110%. The support was "massive". Thank you very much to teachers, family and friends for the time you spent helping us. Thank you to Aunty Tilly and Pita, thank you so much. To the group I was very proud and very pleased with your effort.

Na Ata Tupaca



**Ngaruawahia Centennial Regatta
Turangawaewae Marae
15-17 March 1996**







TE AO HOU

On Thursday the 8th of June, we were fortunate enough to be invited to the Te Ao Hou Programme. It was set up for young Maori students to help them decide which career paths they might choose later on in life. It was also a confidence builder to support those going into the workforce.

The programme was held at the Hamilton Rose Gardens and the centre was a peaceful setting for the workshops we chose to attend.

Lunch was supplied to us and we all thought that was pretty "choice". We were given a filled roll, an apple and a drink. The scenery and the lunch seemed to be the two most important things on the day.

Two teachers travelled with us- Ms Mataira and Matua Hemi, both of whom had the chance to join in on the activities and see everyone in action. We were lucky enough to have two special guests speaking about their experiences. Jay La'gaia, who is the actor on the voting advertisements, and Taisha, who sings the Tegal Chicken advertisements amongst others.

All the 1995 Fourth Form students would just like to say to next years Fourth Formers, "go for it, Te Ao Hou is the best!"

Terereawai Kipa and Te Raina Gregory

WAIRANGI JONES

The senior students were fortunate enough to have the presence of motivator Wairangi Jones in our school to speak on his views. Students who had the chance to listen to him talk were shown the value of goal setting, the power of positive thinking, self talk and how vital is the support of relatives and friends.

It was a practical, high energy session of tips, strategies and suggestions that might help you succeed and achieve your goals.

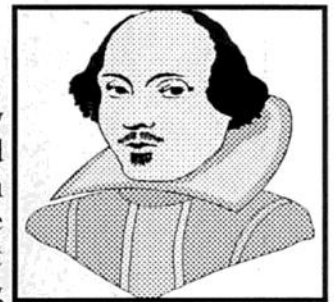
He used the effective techniques of story telling - anecdotes, myths, legends, role-playing and comedy to put his message across. Thanks Wairangi!



**Ngaruawahia Centennial Regatta
Turangawaewae Marae
15-17 March 1996**

Shakespeare Week

“ I hold the world but as the world, a stage, where every man must play a part, and mine is but a well acted one.”



From “The Merchant of Venice” by William Shakespeare... sort of. For many students and staff this quotation from Shakespeare captures the feelings associated with an unusual week. It was another brainstorm to come from the English Department and shook the pillars of established thought on how Shakespeare should be studied. The students were the key. They were able to turn the difficult language of the Shakespearean Period into cleverly acted dramas and enchanting comedies. Students from Form Three to Form Seven took to the works of the most famous English literary figure with rare enthusiasm, and were often heard spouting forth lines from plays written hundreds of years before their birth.

A highlight was the performance by Form Six students of dramas and musicals, they had written themselves, based on themes and plots from Shakespeare. Miss Cavanagh’s Sixth Form English class gave a spectacular demonstration of why Romeo and Juliet committed suicide and why flares, flower shirts and the Village People are no longer popular. It would be a tough call to decide who were the more experienced actors - the evil Murray Nathan and remonstrative Fleur Passau, or the love-struck couples of Noel Reid and Alesha Moanaroa, Grant Lee and Melanie Hill.

Not to be outdone by their students, the staff threw together a stage play direct from Broadway in its professionalism. They were a prime example of the old adage that those who can’t, don’t and those who can, teach. Mr O’Callaghan showed his ability as a stuntman in a fall from grace, Mr Jarnet and Ms Mataira duelled for who had the most important role, and Mr Cranshaw simply forgot his lines and was replaced by a ventriloquist act from the side-stage prompt. Overall it was a mighty finish to the Shakespeare Week and an excellent conclusion to the second term.

FUNTAZIA

Variety Concert

It’s time to put on make-up, it’s time to light the lights, it’s time to get things started on Funtazia Night.

This year’s production was again a Variety Concert showcasing the talents of our musical and dramatic students. The Variety Concerts ran for two nights to packed houses with the students responding to the large crowds with very polished performances. Maria London and Murray Nathan compered the evening and further light entertainment was provided by the comedy duo of Mr Marsh and Mr Jarnet.

The production was a first for it’s level of students involvement. Under the direction of Melanie Hil, a team of producers (Grant Lee, Te Manawaroa Teinakore, Brad Wharakura, Noel Reid) auditioned and developed acts, controlled backstage, and ran a marketing campaign. Each area of the production had an able bunch of students who were selected to further develop skills in that area: Artwork; Roseanne Jamieson, Zena Litchwark, Joanne McLean; Sound and Lighting; Jason Bird, David McConnell, Jamie Litchwark, Blair Hanna; Stage Crew; Deborah Wood, Marrin Haggie, Brad Wharakura, Ngawinika Mott, Kiri Morgan; Marketing; Tina Thorp, Shannin Keeley, Mr Mans, Mr Meredith, Ms Buckley, Ms Middleton, Mr Johnston, Mr O’Callaghan and Mr McDonald assisted the students, and Ms Mataira co-ordinated the whole effort.





NEWS

BIG BAND

Once again the Ngaruawahia High School Big Band has proven its worth and completed another full year, successfully. A lot of work is done by the people who want to keep the spirit of playing an instrument alive and going in our school. It takes talent and dedication to be able to pick up and learn to play a musical instrument and even more skill to play to an audience.

There are some people who we are grateful to for sharing their talents and who try very hard to keep a High School tradition part of our school. Mr Johnston has shown his abilities over the years and continues to work hard to improve Ngaruawahia High School Big Band. The man behind the scenes who develops young students and moulds them into young musicians is

Mr Smith, he plays an important part in our band and we value his experience.

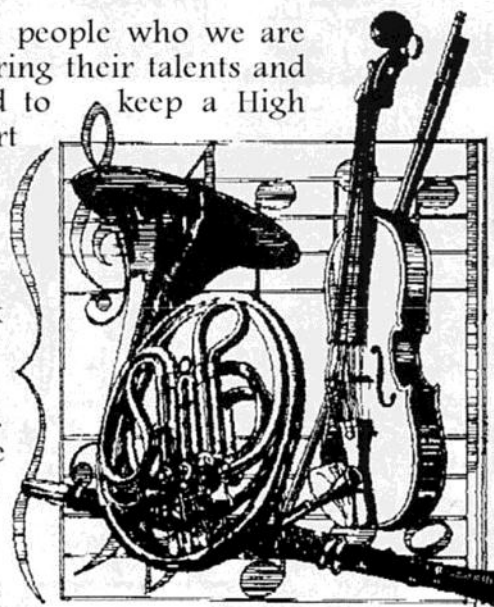
Performing as a band and coming together as a group of musicians is the main objective and the best form of satisfaction after hours of practice. During the year the Band joins a large number of other schools from around the Waikato area who share the same interest in music and wish to show off their talent. After a long day we are very tired, but pleased with our efforts and thankful to the number of tutors who help make the day and concert a success.

Our most appreciative audience, is probably the younger generation, who we also hope will be members of the Band in the future. Travelling to primary schools in the Ngaruawahia area is our best form of advertisement and an opportunity for the Band to perform.

We can also add this years 'Funtazia', the schools variety concert to our list of performances. An interesting night.

FLUTE:
Anna Campbell
Vicki Keast
Wayne Trow
CLARINET:
Maria London
Erin Pollard
Kirk Spragg
Tina Thorpe
Hitomi Ono
Rochelle Cameron
Adam Stuart
BASS:
Gareth Johnston

TENOR SAXAPHONE:
Grant Lee
ALTO SAXAPHONE:
Lance Bryan
Melanie Hill
Owen Johnston
David Williamson
TRUMPET:
Mr Colin Smith
Brad Wharakura



GUITAR

TUTOR: Mr Van Wering

Noel Reid
Donald Te Whare
Caleb Ahu
Michelle Knuth
Julien Mouroux
Ahuru Bluegum
George Monsall
Neil Surgenor
Blair Hanna
Jill Caulfield
Leona koti

VIOLIN

TUTOR: Mr Laurie

Donald Te Whare Jordon Waiti
Carrie Taipari Karoria Barlow
Michelle Knuth

CONGRATULATIONS to Wayne Trow who gained representative honours in the Waikato Symphonic Band. We are very proud of Wayne and pleased to have him in the Ngaruawahia High School Big Band. Wayne plays the flute and is also able to play the alto saxophone.

Maria London

CHOCOHOLICS

Are you are a motivated student who would be interested in setting up a business, whether you plan to be a school teacher, a nurse, or even the next Prime Minister? Being involved in a business will give you an insight into the big wide world.

If this sounds good YES is for you!

What is YES anyway ?

YES stands for The Young Enterprise Scheme. This scheme enables young determined individuals like you and I to experience being in a real business situation.

When you join this scheme you establish a Board of Directors along with a product to produce or a service to offer. You also develop many strategies that you apply with regard to yourself as a director and also towards the company.

CHOCOHOLICS was this year's young enterprise group which produced hand made chocolates then creatively packaged their exquisite range, ready to sell into the community. This product was very popular, after all everybody is a CHOCOHOLIC.

When you set up a business, help is not far away because each group is assigned a mentor and a teacher to assist if you start to go off the track.

CHOCOHOLICS was lucky to have had guidance from Mrs. Gray and Mrs. Gerbich. This was much appreciated. Not that we ever went onto the beaten track!

But the praise goes to the great Board of Directors that made CHOCOHOLICS succeed in the way that it did. The directors consisted of:

- * Joanne McLean
- * Deborah Wood
- * Vicki Keast
- * Tina Thorpe
- * Gale Glasson-Henderson
- * Shannin Keeley
- * Murray Nathan
- * Sarah Anderson

CHOCOHOLICS was not always smiles and laughs in fact sometimes there was a lot tension and anger but that is part of being involved in a business.

CHOCOHOLICS was proud to

have fulfilled their objective of being able to give share holders a dividend. CHOCOHOLICS was able to pay back shareholders \$1.65 for every \$1 invested. CHOCOHOLICS was also proud to have been one of 40 applicants out of 200 to have been selected for the finals with our end of the year reports.

CHOCOHOLICS would like to thank all their supporters who had faith in our company. We would also like to encourage students to take part next year because it will be beneficial and you won't regret it.

Shannin Keeley



YOUTH AFFAIRS

This year's Youth Week was held during the time that our school was on holiday, so the week following the Mid-Year Break we held our own celebrations. There were a number of activities, for example the Board of Trustees provided a Sausage Sizzle barbecue for all students on the Thursday. There was a special assembly run by the Head Students at the start of the week. The students created a marvellous atmosphere in the hall with pairs of students performing for us and guest speakers offering motivational advice. It is certainly gratifying to know that assemblies can be interesting! The school held another Mufti-Day, which has become a popular fund-raising

tradition, and this time the funds were donated to the local Food Bank. There was also run at the same time the English Department's Shakespeare Week which meant a feeling of excitement was constant throughout the week. During the week there were also spot prizes handed to various people in classes. Other prizes were distributed at the special assembly.

The Student Council, under the direction of Jason Bird, and the Head Students should be congratulated for what was an excellent week, even if ours was somewhat later than others.



1995 Gala

This year the annual School Gala was held on March 16th, from 5-8p.m. There were many enjoyable attractions and delicious stalls. The turn-out was the greatest we have seen in a very long time. It is good to see the community helping to support their local High School. This year we had a variety of stalls ranging from hamburgers and milkshakes to face-painting and quick fire raffles. The most popular attraction was the joy ride "Sizzler". There was an extra long queue waiting for a ride. The raffle for the "Warriors" sweatshirt was also very popular. It was a really successful evening raising over



\$2000 which went towards the new library security system and also a new computer for the library. This computer has been a very worthwhile purchase with many educational programmes to help advance the quality and range of the resources that are available at our school. The security system has helped a lot with the security of all books that are contained in the library. A very enjoyable evening was had by all.

Deborah Wood



4 U

New to Ngāruawāhia next to the Library on Jesmond Street
4 U - Suppliers of Craft, Furniture and Clothing

GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

A new lunch.....
one with a difference.....

As some of Ngaruawahia's brightest and most talented Third and Fourth Form students descended on the school library the tension mounted. This was to be the clash of the general knowledge titans. Represented were the four best from each class but only three could make it. The battle began with question after trivial question. Who was to be the general knowledge title holder? The pace heated up, the temperature rose and the crowd went wild as those they supported notched up their points. For ten agonizing minutes the battle raged

until finally there rose the three decisive winners...

Third Form

1st: Brad Wharakura
2nd: Amy Lye
3rd: Karoria Barlow

Fourth Form

1st: Jordan Barber
2nd: Marrin Haggie
3rd: Te Rereawai Kipa

These two teams go onto challenge other Waikato schools for the general knowledge championships. These are our 'creme de la creme' so watch this space for their successes.



SCIENCE FAIR

Our group started by throwing a few ideas around for a project in Science. After a while Kathleen thought up the idea of volcanoes. Everybody's imagination ran wild as they were trying to figure out the materials that would be needed. We started with a clump of clay and with a few days work finally we had turned it into a crooked, lumpy, solid volcano. Ideas flew around once again as we figured out how to explode it. A simple vinegar and baking soda mixture seemed the trick.

Then, we and other's working hard on Science Projects, were asked to enter projects into the NIWA Science Fair. Faces gleamed as a lot of people jumped at the chance to support our

school. Doubts may have sprung to mind, but everybody got to work trying to fix up the rough bits. They all looked pretty good. All of a sudden our time and hard effort was smashed, Ann-marie accidentally dropped our clay volcano and it exploded into a thousand pieces. We soon got over the dilemma and were quite pleased because the suggestion of a paper-mache volcano seemed a lot better. So we ripped into it, working really hard and fast. After it was finished we practiced our more lively and realistic explosion. There was a lot of smoke and black lava, it was really "choice". We had to take photos of it, though, because we were not permitted to explode it there.

Getting everybody's projects to Claudeland's Showgrounds was a little difficult, but we all made it and we were able to take the chance to look at other's projects as well.

For most of us it was the first time we had entered, but everybody did really well. Our group, Kathleen, Ann-marie and I received a Merit Certificate each, and a ribbon to share and I was glad we were at the Prize-giving to receive it. We even had a photo of us together. We enjoyed ourselves and I hope we will see some more unusual, interesting and creative experiments next year.

By Natasha London

AUSTRALIAN Maths & Science Competition

Once again 1995 has seen many of Ngaruawahia High School's students participate and achieve good results in the annual Trans-Tasman Australian Maths Competition, and the Australian Science Competition. This competition has been run annually for many years at our school and it compares our students with others from around New Zealand and Australia. The following students achieved recognition within the school and the country, but congratulations must go to all those who participated.

A credit or achievement allocations indicates that that student has done well in the competition while a distinction indicates the student is within the top 10% of the country.

AUSTRALIAN SCIENCE COMPETITION

Kirk Spragg	Distinction
Alex Burt	Distinction
Vaughan Blair	Achievement
Jordan Waiti	Achievement
Kiri-Kahurangi Morgan	Achievement
Grant Lee	Credit
Anna Campbell	Credit

AUSTRALIAN MATHS COMPETITION

Caleb Ahu	Credit
Kui Paki	Credit
Jordan Barber	Credit
Matthew Roche	Credit
Kirk Spragg	Credit
Caroline Wood	Credit
Jamie Lichtwark	Credit



Ellen's Country Keepsakes

Great South Road, Ngaruawahia. Proud Sponsor of the School Magazine

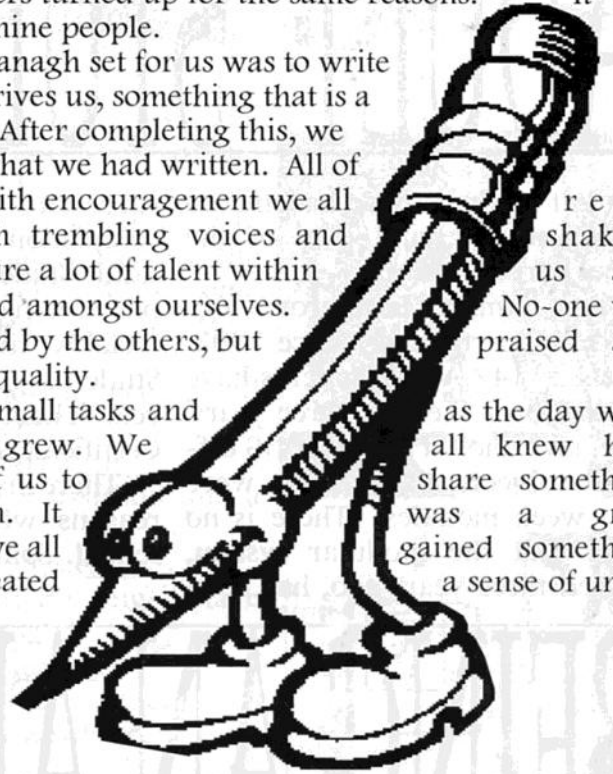
WRITING WORKSHOP

In early August, Ms Cavanagh held a Writing Workshop for the day in the Wharenuui. It had been organized for students with a talent for writing, or those who were interested in pursuing a writing career. I went along because I do a lot of writing in my spare time, like poetry and short stories. A few others turned up for the same reasons. It was a small group of about nine people.

The first task Ms Cavanagh set for us was to write about something that drives us, something that is a major part of our lives. After completing this, we proceeded to read out what we had written. All of us were very shy, but with encouragement we all ours out aloud - with trembling voices and hands. There was for sure a lot of talent within we were silently amazed amongst ourselves. No-one was put down or discouraged by the others, but praised and encouraged to produce quality.

We were set other small tasks and on, so our confidence grew. We hard it was for each of us to we usually keep hidden. It experience and I think we all valuable from it. We created confidence, and pride.

Laura Kirkwood



read shaking us and No-one was praised and as the day went all knew how share something was a great gained something a sense of unity,

DRAMA WORKSHOP

On Friday 28th July, sixteen Third and Fourth Formers gathered nervously outside the hall. It was the beginning of our Drama Workshop.

We didn't know what to expect, except that we'd be doing some Theatresports.

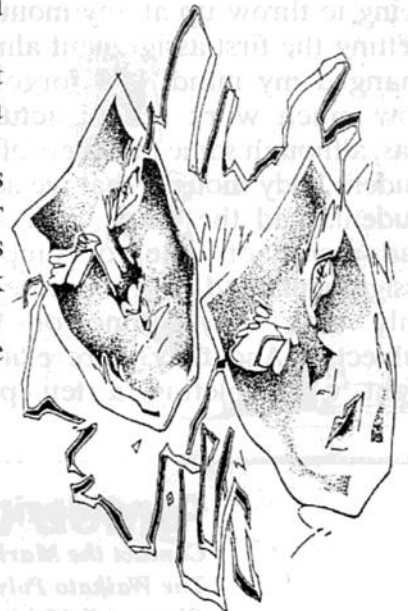
Ms Mataira started off the day with a game we played to learn each others' names. Once that was accomplished, everyone split into two groups and Ms Mataira gave us a scene and we had to act it out without words. Death In A Minute was a great game where some students exhibited really wild imaginations.

After that, each of us were given blindfolds. We split into pairs and one person lead the other around the hall. We guess it was to help build up our trust in each other, but how can you when Cody is leading you down a flight of stairs with no hand rail!?! Scary!!!

Ms Mataira went and got us a packet of chips each and a soft drink so we had a good time pigging out on those.

After lunch we split into two groups again and we wrote and produced our own plays with stage makeup. It was videotaped so we wonder what we'll look like on screen!!!

Altogether it was a great day and we learnt a lot from it.



ADULT STUDENTS



Adult Students have become an important and vital part of the school in recent years.

Their numbers have grown significantly, particularly since 1992. A total of 142 Adult Students have enrolled over the past three years. They have chosen a total of 36 different subjects, 22 of these were eight week modules. There is no doubt that the modular system, adopted three years ago, has been

successful in increasing course completion rates. The majority of Adult Students were able to complete an eight week module comfortably, and 30% of our Adult Students go on to complete full year School Certificate, Sixth Form Certificate, or Bursary courses.

There are a number of different reasons why adults come back to school. Some are looking to return

to the workforce and want to brush up on old skills, some to learn new skills and others to pick up an interest or hobby. If you think you would be interested in coming back to school give us a call. I am sure we have something to offer you.

Helen Young

BEING AN ADULT STUDENT

I figured school would be pretty easy second time around. Something "cruisy" to do until I decided to return to the workforce, as well as doing something a bit more stimulating than housework. Well, what can I say? That turned out to be the mistake of the year. All my confidence vanished on the first day with the onset of nerves, and the feeling that I was probably going to throw up at any moment. Getting the first assignment almost changed my mind. I'd forgotten how much work school actually was, although some members of the student body thought that we adult students had the "easy life". We had plenty of time to complete assignments and tasks because we only took maybe one or two subjects. And they were exactly right. Completing a ten page

assignment was a pinch.....in between five loads of washing a day, cooking a meal for seven each night, doing the weekly shopping, keeping a one year old amused, happy and clean, not to mention clearing up after a hurricane 'tamariki' had struck each morning!!!

Anyway, I can honestly say that returning to school has been a great experience. I've learned heaps and met people I probably wouldn't have under normal circumstances (I mean, what does a thirty something mother of five really have in common with the average 16 year old). And I have enjoyed my year so far, although looming exams are not high on my list of fun.

Thanks to the students and teachers for putting up with me

this year, and good luck to next year's adult students. You couldn't have chosen a better school!!!

Kara Te Hira



Considering Polytechnic Study?

Contact the Marketing & Liaison Team
The Waikato Polytechnic, Private Bag 3036, Hamilton
Phone 0-7-834 8888, Fax 0-7-838 0707



THE WAIKATO
POLYTECHNIC
Te Kuratini o Waikato

Link Courses

Link Courses are designed to offer students the opportunity to sample programmes available at Training and Tertiary Providers. Many of the courses they look at help them in their career decisions and give them a taste of what the future may hold. The courses are run during school time to selected students usually from the senior school. Unfortunately, this was the last year of these course due to funding restraints. Here's what some students had to say about the courses they attended this year.

"I had an exceptional time. I particularly enjoyed interviewing people and preparing stories for articles. Visiting TVNZ was a highlight."

Shannin Keeley - Media & Journalism.

"I learnt a lot about the skills and routines of a personal assistant and a receptionist. I learnt so much."

Tina Thorpe - Modern Office Systems.

"This course taught me many of the skills involved in nursing. I have decided that I really want to go nursing when I finish school."

Vicki Keast - Orientation to Nursing.

"I learnt about programming. We used a programme which connected us throughout the Waikato Polytechnic. Maybe I will look towards computing as a career in the future."

Noa Tapara - Intro. to Business Computing.

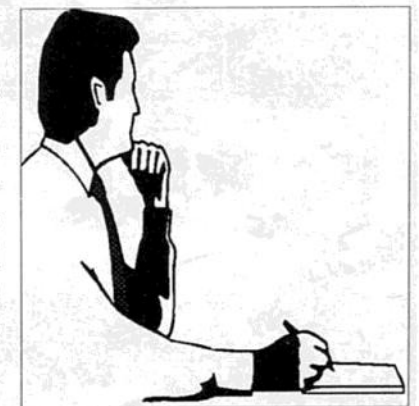
"I learnt a lot more about computing and the construction of graphics during this course. I also learnt that it's possible to make a fake I.D.! That's why these Link Courses are so successful because we can all see practical applications for what we are learning."

Murray Nathan - Computers & Graphics.

Training Providers such as the Waikato Polytechnic have been invaluable in the development of these courses over the years and our students have enjoyed the benefits of a relationship between them and the school.

This year Fourth Form students were also given the chance to attend some Link courses. These were very popular with the younger students and may help them to gain more direction in their studies. Students looked at a variety of programmes from sports medicine through to graphics and design. We have often found that it is really important to give students the opportunity to set goals for their future as soon as is possible.

The Links programme is just one of the ways the school has been meeting the needs of its changing student population. Ms Rosemary Cann, as the Transition Co-ordinator has ensured that all students who leave Ngaruawahia High School have an idea of what is ahead of them. All Senior students must complete a Transition Module before they complete their schooling. This module involves students preparing Curriculum Vitae and practicing the interview process which can be vital in securing a position in employment or further education. We look forward to the return of the Links programme in the future.



END OF YEAR TRANSITION PROGRAMME

Hooray! School's finished! These were the words on every sixth former's lips after we completed our exams. But we weren't free to go Christmas shopping, yet. Ahead of us was a two-and-a-half week transition programme that was compulsory for all Sixth Formers as an attendance requirement. Joining us also were the Non-Bursary Seventh Formers.

For the first few days a number of courses were undertaken, these included a First Aid Course, Learner Licenses, and for the others, Golf and Craft courses.

The morning of Thursday 2nd was spent listening to a debate between our school's debating team and a teacher team consisting of Mr Cranshaw, Mr Flanagan and Mr Short. It was won by the teachers, which was no surprise since the adjudicators were all "Old uns" (except Anna

who was bullied into declaring the teachers the winners. In the afternoon we prepared to go "River Rattling". Wetsuits, lifejackets and inner tubes were collected, and we headed up to Horotiu to float down to the Point. Fortunately (or maybe not) we had two boats to keep us on track, and to throw lemons at the poor, helpless, unsuspecting students! We were also in store for a rather unpleasant surprise when, after arriving at the Point, we discovered that the Seventh Formers had decided to throw four dozen semi-rotten eggs at us. They claimed it was tradition of course.

Friday and the following Monday were spent either doing a CPR Course with a very environmentally friendly instructor (Save the rainforest!), a Principal's forum, and sports activities.

On Tuesday morning we assembled in front of the hall to go

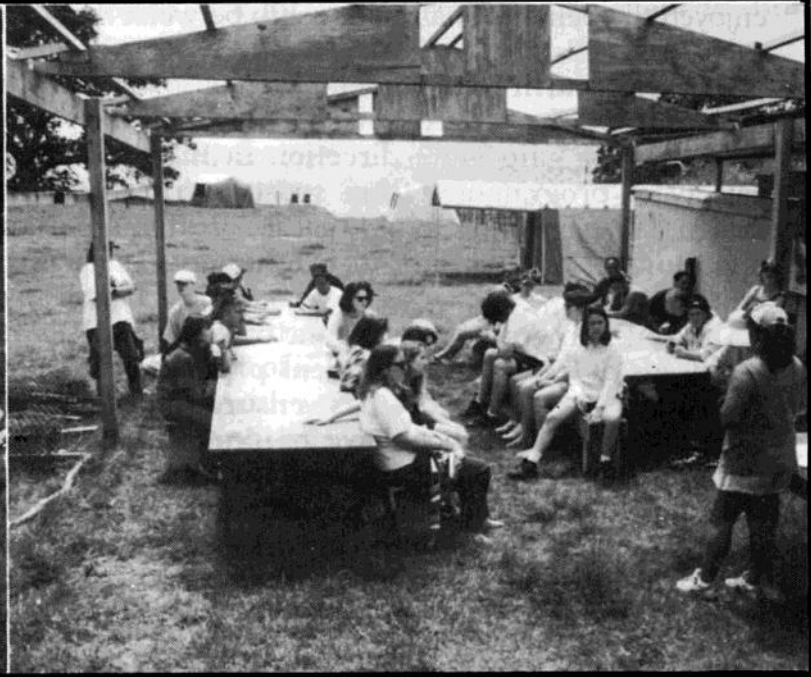
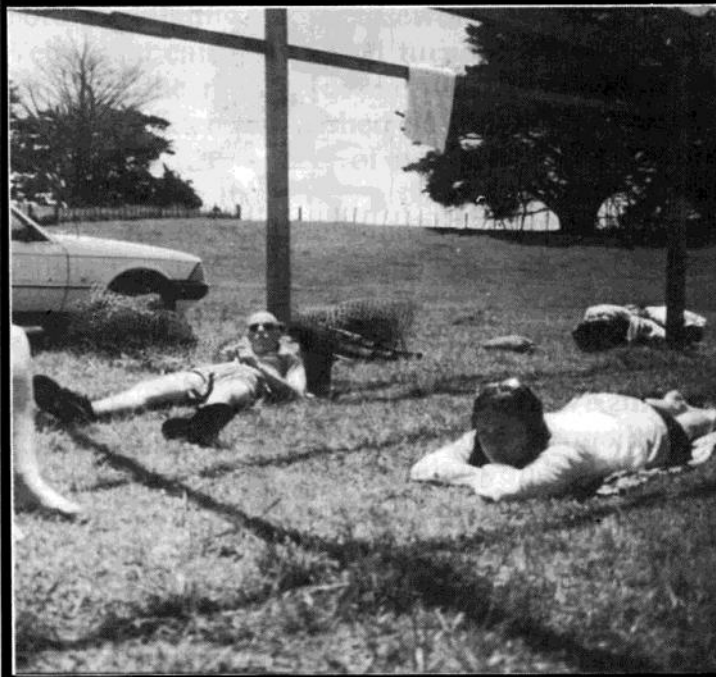
on our overnight trip to Kaiaua. This was the highlight of our programme. We spent two days eating, playing volleyball, swimming, sunbathing, walking, and trying to get some sleep. This was impossible though, since we had three guitars, two stereos and about five walkmans.

On Thursday through to Tuesday we took part in various activities such as; Top Town activities, Human Relationships, Family Planning, Self Defense, Massage, and Herbal Healing.

On Wednesday we went to Waterworld Te Rapa for a fun-filled and wet afternoon.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs Cann for giving us something to do apart from school work. And to next year's Sixth Formers, beware of the rotten eggs!

Gale Glasson-Henderson



Graduates

University Graduates



Brett Brown Diploma in Dairy Technology; Andrew Gould Diploma in Agricultural Science; Sandra Payne Bachelor of Education; Monique Brown Diploma in Teaching; Tania Churcher Bachelor of Arts; Andrew Gray Unitech Certificate; Kylee MacKenzie Diploma in Teaching; Isaac Osborne-Huirama Diploma in Teaching; Tiriana Paki Diploma in Teaching; Joanne Pellew Master of Social Science with Second Class Honors.

Polytechnic Graduates

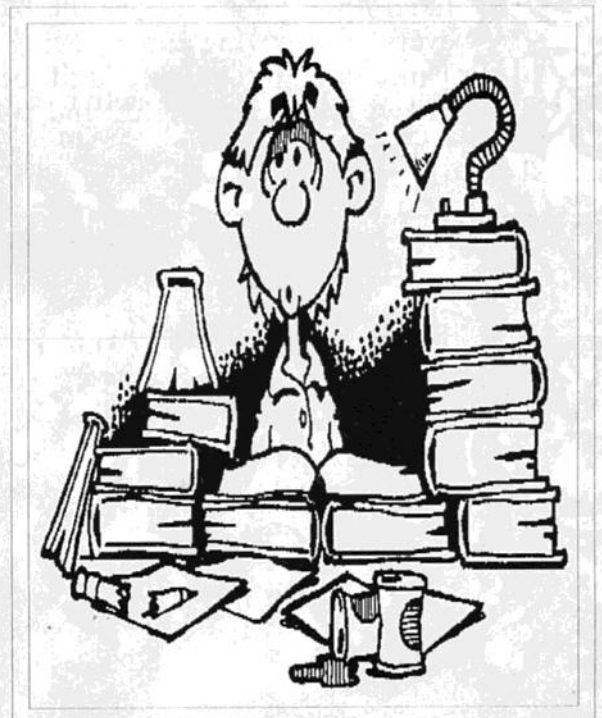
Darren Pepperell Bachelor of Education; Jody Pointon Bachelor of Science and Technology; Michael Pollard Bachelor of Science and Technology; Polly Poutapu Humanities CertMst; Karen Pratt Bachelor of Social Science; Ranvir Singh Bachelor of Science and Technology; Kahu Tukere Bachelor of Education, Diploma in Teaching.

1994 Exam results

In 1994 the exam results of the senior students were some what impressive. The top A students - Maui Williams (Dux) and Susie Lambie (Proxi). Gaining B bursaries were David Campbell, Marcel Cross, Jeremy Pollard, Jay Shepherd, Catherine Roche, and Tania Hill. While four others gained entry to University courses.

School Certificate results showed the hard work these students gave to their studies. "We as staff were pleased at the achievement of last years 5th formers, gaining a 53% pass rate." The top students last year were Amanda Farmilo, Joanne McLean, Paul Singh, Anna Campbell, Grant Lee, Murray Nathan and Haskel Barber.

Congratulations to all who participated. Overall students gained more high marks than last year. The staff should also be recognised as putting in alot of work to help these students to pass with such a high rate. So congratulations to the staff members who helped contribute to this success also..



MASQUERADE BALL

The annual School Ball was a great success and a very memorable evening enjoyed by all.

The venue was the Waldorf Lounge and the prestigious event was held on Saturday 26th of August.

Whether arriving on the school buses, in a car with a partner, or in a limo, everybody arrived around the scheduled time of seven o'clock.

As we walked into the entrance of the Waldorf Lounge, we were greeted with a friendly smile and a handshake by Head Students and selected teachers.

The hall was creatively set with large mask's to represent the masquerade theme. The tables were decorated with tablecloths, waterjugs and later on in the evening, a lovely meal.

Everybody looked absolutely fantastic especially on the dance floor with smiles fixed upon their faces as the band kept everybody moving and grooving.

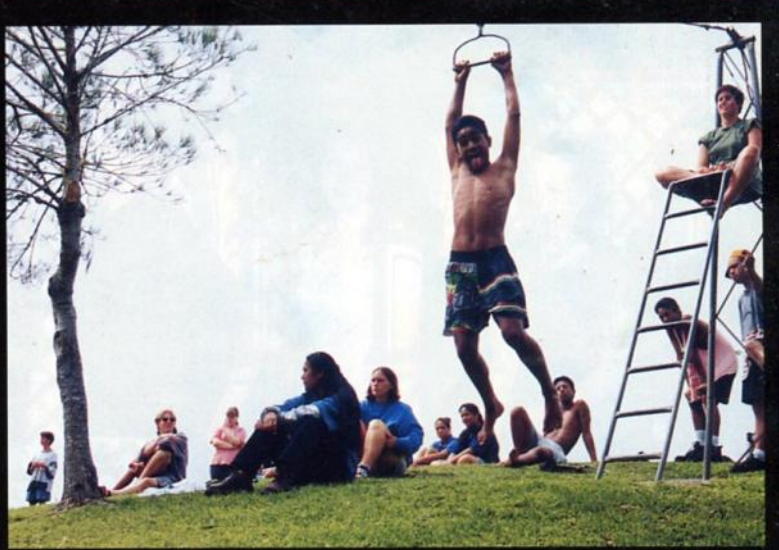
Time flew by quickly and before we knew, it was midnight, and time to go home.

Shannin Keeley



Masquerade Ball











Green Machine

For years warriors who have roamed **Ngaruawahia High School** have been destined to play "**New Zealand's Big Game**". This year, out of the ashes a new breed of **Gladiators** with talents, skills and enthusiasm to match brand new gears, arose. This team incorporated the **Bravest, toughest, Super model** look alike **Ngaruawahia High School** had to offer. We came together with a mission - to go far, to seek out new competition and to bodily go where no school 1st XV had gone before. This is the **mean, green, nuclear free Ngaruawahia High School 1st XV machine**.

At prop we had an exchange student with incredible strength, **Rolf "Universal Soldier" Waller**. His power and determination was a great asset to the team. Propping up the other side of the scrum was **Anthony "The Human Tank" Goodwin**. A man who delivered powerhouse displays in and around the ruck. **Robert "Loe" Kerapa** who, like Richard Loe, always seemed to give away penalties at crucial times. Despite this he continued to impress.

Next came a duo that can be summed up in two words "**The Locks**". **Jamie "Cavabati" Litchwark**, who thinks he is a back, and **Grant "Get Onside" Lee** who made an art of 'going over the top'. The team was led on the openside by the most fearless member of the team **Shannon "Spriggs" Turuwhenua**. He was feared for his deadly rucking. On the other side of the scrum came **Bruce "Bushman" Foster**. With his own brand of fight and a rugged charm he always put his body on the line. At Number 8 came **Gavin "The Grunter" Pratt**, one of the most versatile players in the team who

really came into his own this year with his charges up the middle. The link between the forwards and the super model backs came through a guy who unfortunately left us and flew to Oz, **Wetere "Sorry I'm late brothers" Poutapu**. As his name suggests he was late to everything. We went through a few number 10s this year but two should be remembered **Jolan "Mouse" Pointon** had a Waikato trial this year but injury ended his season, and **Nathan "Mouth" Witika** the talker of the team always had something on his mind to share.

Next came second five **Tuku "Spot tackle" Inia** who was always pulling off the big hit when needed. At centre was **Whetu "The Executor" Middleton**, who with his sexy legs found himself in so many positions this year he didn't know where to turn. Our wingers had an international flavour to them with **Barney "The Terminator" Wharakura**, if he comes at you,

look out and on the other wing came **Julien "Kermit" Mouroux**, the French man with...never mind.

At fullback came the ever impressive **Jamie "Got some Boots" Allen**, with his hard running he was a person always relied upon. Next came our super subs, who when they did play, played well. First the twins "**Mana and Motu**", unbelievable players in their own right but when combined became a deadly duo. Added to the duo came **Leon "The Step" Matthews** who 'cut up' a number of teams with his step and his ball handling skills. Last but defiantly not least, **Myles "The Mighty Mite" Tengu**, a person who could drop the biggest of men or run around them. The team would also like to thank **Mr Waiti** and **Mr Horomona** for all their help and support this year. To all the players, good luck for the future and remember "oh happy days, oh happy days." By **Whetu Middleton** and **Shannon Turuwhenua**.



AFFCO Beef Division

Tel: 8299501 Fax: 8299511

Sponsor of the 1995 Magazine



DAVID TUA

When a 107kg boxer walked up the aisle of Ngaruawahia High School's hall, everyone eagerly awaited the few words David Tua had to say.

The 22-year-old brought with him messages of hope and self-confidence. But most of all he raised students' spirits that day, with his glamour and the fact that he's someone famous.

We must not forget this famous person eats seven meals a day and doesn't fear anybody but God. So when Barney offered to punch his guts, he turned him down. And when Richard stood up to take him on, David Tua just looked at him. With David was his trainer who seemed to have a overwhelming amount of knowledge about David, his career and the boxing world as a whole, commenting on such issues as the wide spread view that boxing should be banned and also Davids future on the professional boxing circuit.

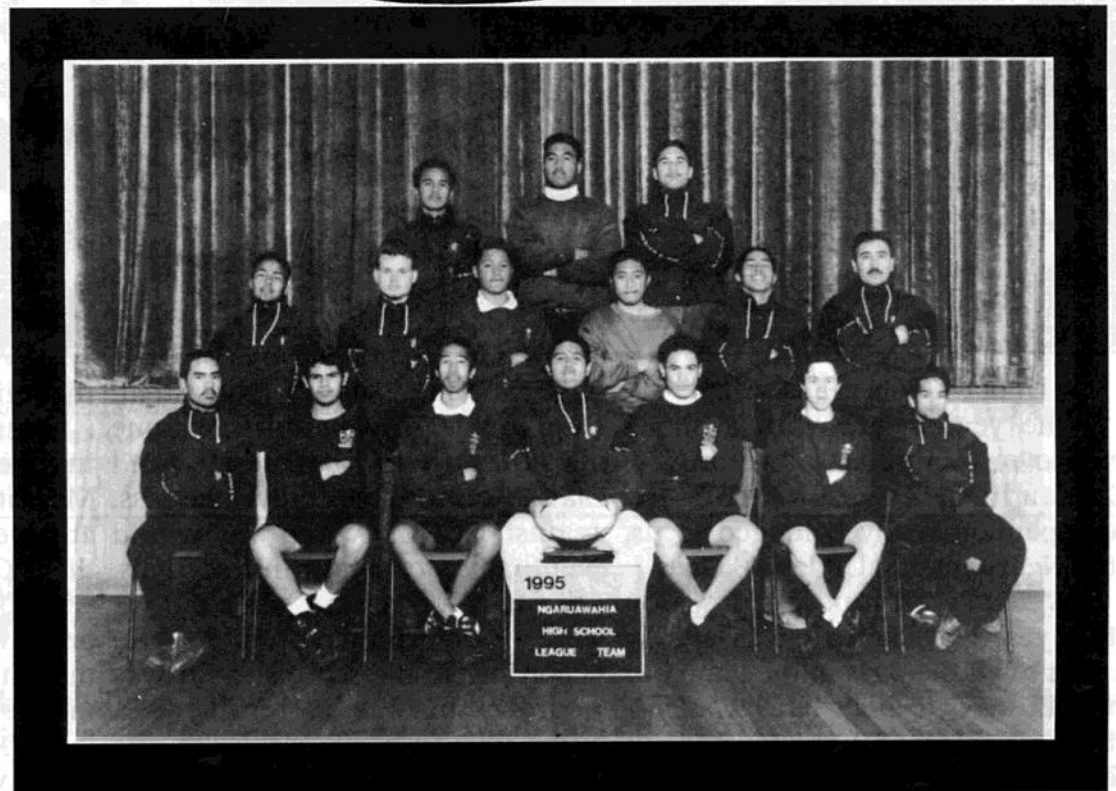
David is a role model for New Zealanders, and so the biggest question was "Why Ngaruawahia High School?" His response - he had heard things about its' culture and people. Nobody argued with that.

It was an honour and a great sense of excitement that we had this strong young man to share a few words.

Maria London



League



Back Row: J. Cameron, A. Maru, T.Rhind
Second Row: M. Simon, B. Scothern, P.Wara, R. Ngawhika, M. Simon, H. O'Callaghan
Front Row: G. Monsall, J. Pointon, L. Matthews, T. Tekoi, J. Wetere, A. Whanga, M. Tengu

Basketball

For many years talented young basketball players have passed through Ngaruawahia High School virtually unknown.

This year the Third Form Boys team in particular has had a major impact, bringing forth a high level of individual skill.

Jordan Waiti and Manaia Johns, who play for the Third Form team, were selected for the Waikato Under-14 team earlier this year. The Third Form school team has done extremely well in its Division so far this year, only losing one game against Cambridge. It is almost certain to make the finals with only a few games left in the competition.

The Under -16 Girls team has also excelled in it's Division, pressing through the year without a loss or a draw. It is these player's first year playing basketball and for a young side they contain a lot of potential.

The school's Under 16 Boys, however, did not get off to a good start to their season. The early

competition knocked the team spirit as they were overwhelmed by some of the strong schools. The team continued to play, fair and for the enjoyment of the game.

Shawn Howie, Tane Huirama and Jermaine Weterere were selected earlier in the year for the Waikato Under-16 team. These three players have been promoted to the Senior Boys team for the rest of the season. This Senior team is likely to make the finals. It has lost two vital games and needs to continue it's present winning streak in order to make it.

The Senior Girls team is unbeaten in its competition.

It's close teamwork and all-round play has made it a formidable combination of players and if the team continues to work together it's goal of winning the 1995 championship should be secured.

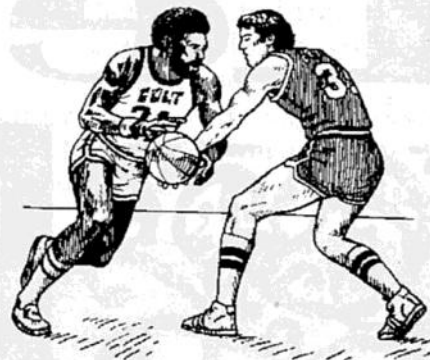
A special feature of basketball at Ngaruawahia High has been the involvement not only of staff in the coaching of the teams, but also the

involvement of senior students with coaching many of the junior teams.

There has also been well appreciated support from a group of parents who supply transport or drive the school's mini - buses to games each week.

Basketball has been thriving at Ngaruawahia High School for many years and with the enthusiasm of many of the younger players it seems certain that teams from the school will continue to be successful for many years to come.

Barney Wharakura



Under 16 Girls Basketball

The year began with a shock win over Church Collage of New Zealand (CCNZ). In 1995 the competition really belonged to us, the Ngaruawahia Under 16 Girls.

We had a very successful season this year. Basketball was a new sport to all the girls in the team but we all tried to play hard and fair throughout the competition. In doing so we found we gained a lot of skill, experience and in the end some success. The season was

enjoyed by all, but one area of play, our shooting, wasn't consistent. Despite this we won our first game of competition basketball and caaried on to have only one loss, against CCNZ, whom we would eventually face again in the finals. The finals was a hard game but we were determined to win. According to the score sheet it was a draw, but as a result of a miscount we were declared the winners.

At the end of the season we had attained our personal and team

goal. We had done our very best for the school and ourselves.

Many thanks must go to a number of supporters: Mrs Paki, Mrs Litchwark and Aunty Wai who attended many of our games. But the BIGGEST thanks goes to Barney who took time out to coach us. Kia ora rawa atu mo ou mahi pai. Nga mihi nui kia koe mo te tau e heke mai nei.

Awhina Matthews



SENIOR BOYS

Back Row: Tony Cranshaw (Coach), Anthony Goodwin, Wetera Poutapu
Front Row: Tim Montford, Noel Reid, Barney Wharakura, Ted Rhind, Jermaine Wetera



SENIOR GIRLS

Back Row: Hinerangi Tukere, Kotiro Turner, Kiri Morgan, Richard Crawford (Coach)
Front Row: Tina Te Koi, Atareiria Tupaea, Mapera Naera, Heeni Hope, Te Waipounamu Teinakore



UNDER 14 BOYS

Back Row: Toi Hohua-Ward, Nuke Turner, Nathaniel Middleton, Matlaw Tukere, Motuiti Hona, Tony Cranshaw (Coach)
Front Row: Karoria Barlow, Hori Rhind, Jordan Waiti, Manaia Jones, Atihana Barton



UNDER 16 GIRLS

Back Row: Kotiro Turner, Cushla Lichtwark, Hinerangi Tukere, Barney Wharakura
Front Row: Te Aroha Hohua-Ward, Shannah Tairakena, Awhina Matthews, Maera Paki, Leanne Tapara

WAIKATO BASKETBALL REPRESENTATIVES

Waikato Under 14 Boys Basketball Team
 Jordan Waiti and Manaia Johns

Waikato Under 16 Boys Basketball Team
 Tane Huirama, Jermaine Wetera, Raymond Moana and Shawn Howie

NGARUAWAHIA BASKETBALL 1995

Four out of Ngaruawahia's five basketball teams represented the school in the Divisional finals. The only win achieved was the Under - 16 Girls Team who won their section against CCNZ. Although the other teams didn't come home with a final victory, they still made us proud by reaching the finals.

Girls Badminton

A Team

It was a team bursting with experience, full and overflowing with talent. A lethal combination that should have been us but unfortunately wasn't. Although we did enter the competition with some experience we actually wanted to play for enjoyment. By the end of the season we had won all our games except one - so close but just not close enough.

Hopefully next year we'll be better having gained more experience and skill. We also won't let Huntly knock us out of the finals.

With Lisa and Tawhirangi as doubles no one could stop their winning streak. But to Mel and myself we just had fun and remembered to laugh in the right places. It worked too!

We would like to thank Mr Meredith for transporting us to the games, spending time in the gym with us after school and supporting us. Without him it would have been a disaster.

Maria London



Maria London, E.Meredith, Tawhirangi Hunapo, Noleen Nicholson, Melanie Hill, Lisa Wade

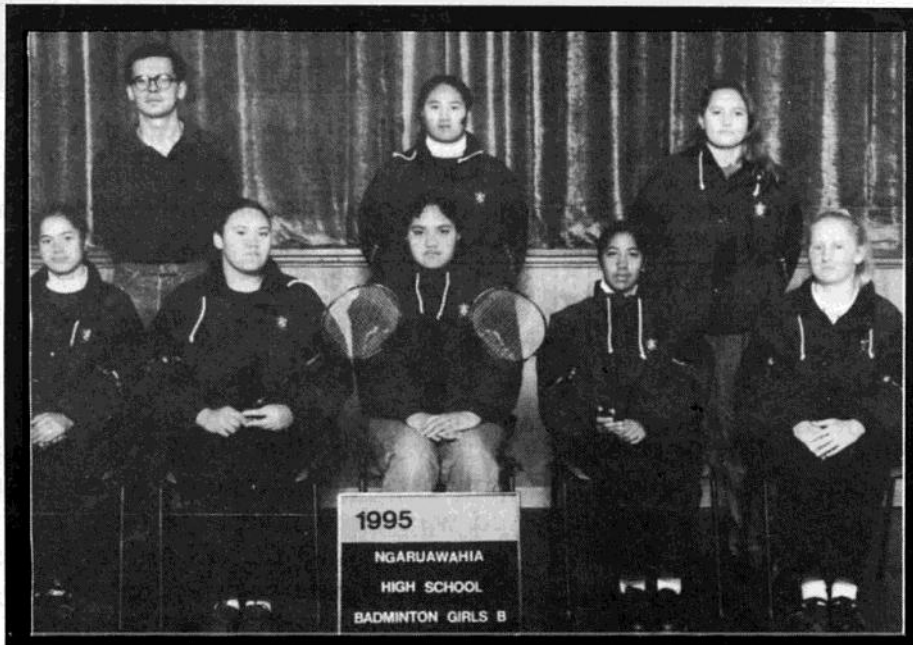
B Team

This years Division 3 Badminton team experienced a lot of triumphs and a few losses. Our first couple of games were quite difficult. They did however provide many learning experiences for us all. We won against every

team we played, but lost one against Fairfield. This was the most memorable game of the whole season because both doubles and singles games were so highly competitive. We eventually made it to the final play-offs and became the Division 3 Champions.

We worked extremely well as a team of novices supporting each other all the way. Thank you Mr Meredith for taking us to the games.

No reira, Kia Kaha

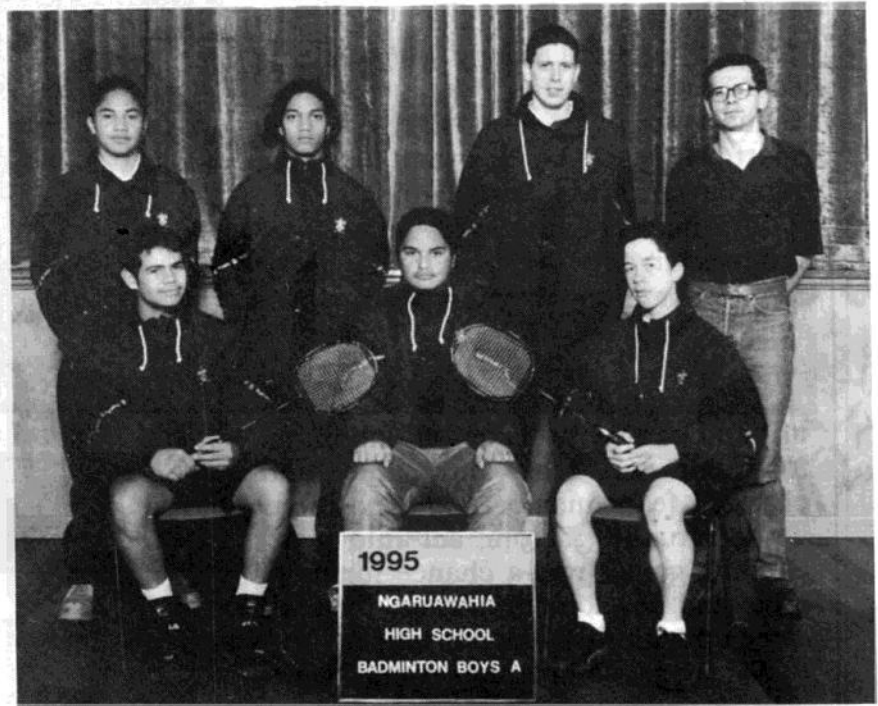


E. Meredith, Tiana Hae Hae, Fleur Passau, Jamie Allen, Tania Waters, Poihaere Talivai, Kameta Puke, Caroline Wood

Boys Badminton

This year the school entered two teams in the Hamilton Badminton Competition - a Division B team made up of experienced players and a Division C team for novices.

The Division B team played well in a very competitive grade recording several wins.



BADMINTON BOYS A

Sam Tapine, Blair Rimaha, Andrew Skinner, E.Meredith (Teacher), Jolon Pointon, Robert Kerapa, Alan Whanga

Robert Kerepa and Andrew Skinner our number one and number two players respectively had some very exciting matches enjoying narrow wins and suffering narrow losses.

The Division C team suffered a number of personnel changes throughout the season and this affected their co-operation as a group. However, by the end of the season a hard core group of enthusiasts had established themselves. All players enjoyed the competition even though there were few wins.

BADMINTON BOYS B

John Ropoama, Ahuru Bluegum, E.Meredith(Teacher), Brad Wharakura, Marrin Haggie, Motuhake Simon



NETBALL

SENIOR A NETBALL

This sport dominated by New Zealand women lacks the glamour and coverage that "New Zealand's Big Game" - rugby gets; but this popular sport will always be important to a lot of Ngaruawahia High School girls.

We may not be joining any Super Leagues but with five teams entered into the competition at Minogue Park, in Hamilton, we were going to prove something.

The junior teams seemed all geared up and ready to take on anything. Although we took our time and changed team members and positions we eventually got our act into gear. Grading games was a chance for us to settle and develop confidence, and we came up with some good results.

When the competition round came, we were taken by surprise. The gas (or something?) was running out, we needed some enthusiasm and goals - I mean something to reach for, as well as the ball in the hoop.

Anyway, we completed another season. We were very fortunate to have so many teams in the competition because we borrowed some when we were short. I want to thank them now (and of fear of missing anyone, I won't name them). Thanks heaps.

Our thanks to Wai and the supporters who work hard to help netball be an important part of our Saturdays.

We may or may not be the next Sandra Edge or Noeline Taurau-Barnett but what counts is that we played some good games and possibly started like some of the Silver Ferns. Who knows what may happen in the future? All I know is that netball at Ngaruawahia High School will not be going pro!

Maria London



Senior A Team

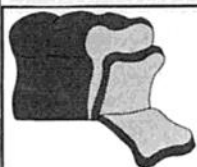
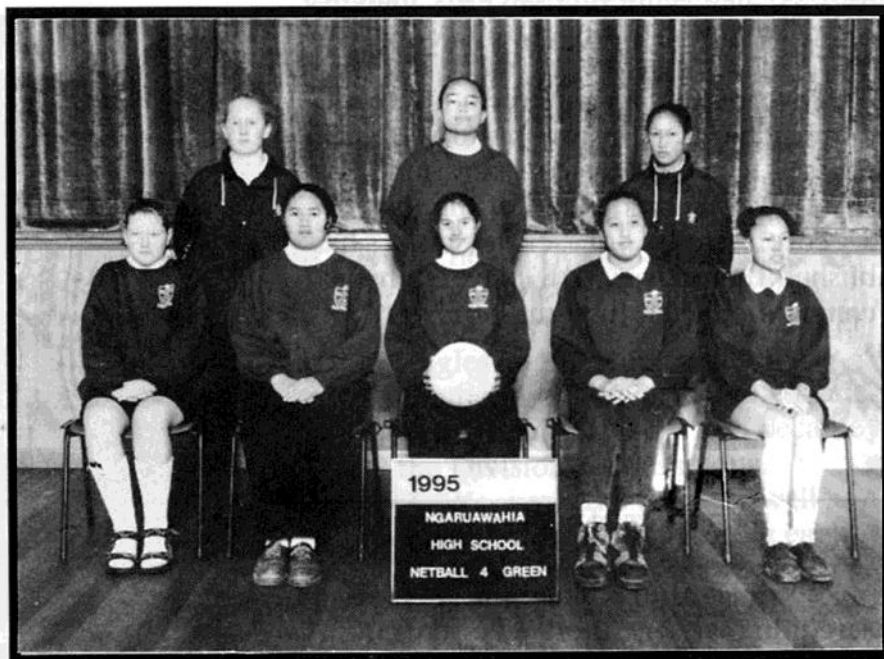
Left to Right:

Maria London, Henerangi Tukere, Mapera Naera, Tina Te Koi, Heeni Hope, Ramari Marino, Melanie Hill.

4th Form Green Team

Left to right:

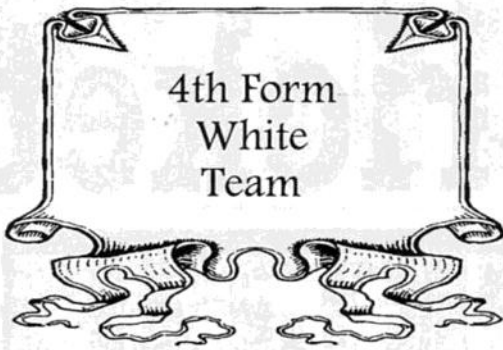
Top row: Caroline Wood, Amy Williams, Ngawai Inia.
Bottom row: Anna Spears, Tiana Hae Hae, Jamie Allen, Waimedia Solomon, Tamara Wilson



SILVER FERN BAKERY

Great South Road Ngaruawahia 824-7234

4th Form
White
Team



Left to right:
Top row: Hinerangi Eketone (Coach),
Tamara Karu-Wilkins, Te Aroha Moeke,
Te Aroha Hohua-Ward.
Bottom Row: Sapphire Ballas, Maera Paki,
Amy Clarke.

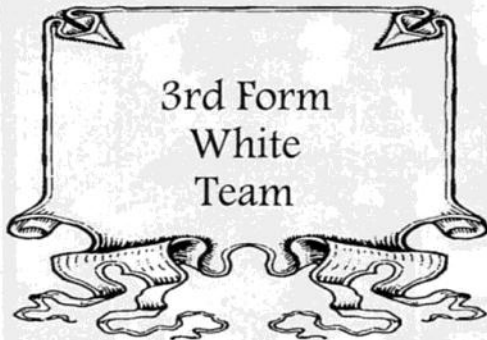


3rd Form
Green
Team

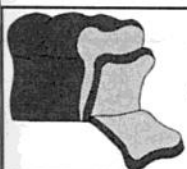


Left to right:
Top row: Maree Parnell, Kameta Puke,
Queenie Matthews.
Bottom Row: Dahlia Tahu, Tuhi Tai, Kui
Paki.

3rd Form
White
Team



Left to right:
Top row: Diane Koti, Nyree Hopa,
Jeannie Peeni, Leona Koti, Annmarie
Spragg, Donna Mackie
Front row: Tracey McCracken, Jill
Cawfield, Kathleen Saunders, Jaydeen
Grace, Natasha London.
Absent: Chastity Smith.



SILVER FERN BAKERY
Great South Road Ngaruawahia 824-7234

Senior A Cricket

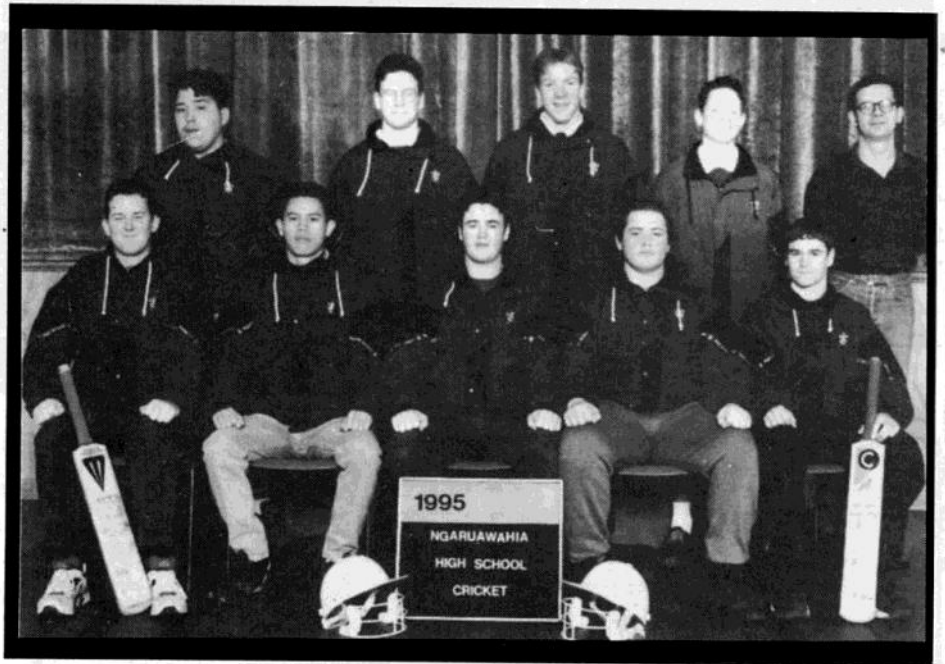
The 1995 Cricket season started with high expectations and the old hand's having to carry the more inexperienced ones. This meant a good learning experience.

The 1995 team was captained by the two all rounders of the team; **Shannon "The Spin" Turawhenua**, who began spinning this year for a joke and ended up with more wickets than he could handle, and **Whetu "The Rocket" Middleton**, who was the centre strikeman of our bowling attack with his amazing "Pass and Swing" he could get off the ball.

These two were followed by the rest of the team: **Jamie "Bodyline" Litchwark**, who aimed more at the body than the wicket; **Leo "Short Stuff" Swain**, who couldn't hit the wickets if he tried but was a much improved batsman; **Jamie "Six" Allen**, who never actually hit one but always got out trying; **Jason "Manu" Bird**, who doesn't know what **Manu** means but plays good Cricket anyway; **Gareth "Skills" Johnston**, who with a unique bowling style proved quite effective; **Gary "Bull's Eye" Spears**, who proved to be a gun at throwing down the wickets; **Steven "Big Mouth" Wood**, the Wicket Keeper of the team who always had a comment; and lastly, **Anthony "Slugger" Goodwin**, who led the batting this year with his legendary slugging to the fence.

The team would like to thank Mr Meredith for his time and patience through the summer.

Shannon Turawhenua



CRICKET A TEAM

Back Row: Richard Lloyd, Gareth Johnston, Jamie Lichtwark, Marrin Haggie, Edward Meredith (Coach)
Front Row: Jason Bird, Whetu Middleton, Shannon Turawhenua, Anthony Goodwin, Jamie Allen



CRICKET B TEAM

Back Row: John Ropoama, Nathaniel Middleton, Richard Lloyd, Kelly Reid, Edward Meredith (Coach)
Front Row: Aaron Te Are, Jordan Barber, Marrin Haggie, James Dawson, Vaughan Blair

Volleyball

JUNIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

Who would ever have thought that Ngaruawahia would ever get to the New Zealand Volleyball Championships? At least the coach did! At the beginning of the year most of us couldn't even hit a volleyball properly but a very massive thanx to Ms Mataira for putting up with us and working on our skills.

We played the the top seeded team first from Te Aroha and went to three sets and lost a great game. We went on to win the rest of our games although we nearly gave Ms Mataira a heart attack when we played an unbeaten team - Sacred Heart A. We were very tense and unsettled as we knew it was a crucial game. We lost the first set and were down 3 - 14 in the second set! However, we grit our teeth and thanks to some great serving and team work we took the set 16-14. We took the third set comfortably much to the relief of our coach.

We played in a tournament at Fraser High School winning both games and assuring ourselves of a place in the Nationals. These games were pretty enjoyable and heaps of fun.

We put in a lot of hard work which paid off and we are looking forward to attending the Nationals in Hastings at the end of November.

Thanks to everyone for their massive team spirit, support of each other and commitment. A special thanks to Jack Robson for sponsoring our team to Nationals.

Awhina Matthews (Manager)

SENIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL

With the Super League having been created and Rugby going pro, Ngaruawahia needed its own super stars and they came in the form of the **Ngaruawahia High School Super Volley Ball Team**.

This bunch of fearless sixth and seventh form students came and conquered everything in their path especially the senior girls. The 1995 team consisted of ten individuals. Super stars in their own right but when combined they were a deadly unit.

The team was spearheaded by the Super Servers, **Blair "the Bullet" Scothern** who like the jet, his serves broke the sound barrier and **Ants "Weetbix" Goodwin** who devastated the opposition with his power house serving. These two were backed up with the force of our Super Spikers, **Whetu "the Glide" Middleton** with his bird like ballet that amazed many and **Barney "the Dazzler" Wharakura** who displayed crowd pleasing moves when spiking the ball. **Tim "Air Time" Montford**, who like

Jordan hung in the air long enough to pull off some magic and **Tahi "the Cannon" Rangiwaha** who destroyed any opposition and had them cowering for cover. Defending this super team were two Stop Signs, **Shannon "Access Denied" Turuwhenua** and **Rolf "the Wall" Waller**, these two hardly let a ball past their grasp and stunned the opposition with their defensive prowess and all round skill. The last two of the team were **Grant "Romeo" Lee** and **Julien "Frog" Moroux**. The two all rounders and work horses of the team, they cannot be categorized because they thought they were good at everything. The 1995 Super Volleyball Team would like to thank Mrs. Middleton for all her help and setting up our coaching session and to the team may forever your set be high and spike be strong.

By Shannon Turuwhenua



MULTI SPORT

You may have heard the saying, "Always a bridesmaid, never a bride." (the male version - "always a best man, never a groom"). Well the Ngaruawahia High School Multi Sport team managed to be "Flower-girls."

After a long day, a lot of sweat and hard work, the team got a successful third in the secondary schools section of the Thames to Whitianga Multi Sport Event. It was held on Saturday 18th March and proved to be a great challenge.

There were no prizes for third... only a feeling of satisfaction at improving last years time by one hour. The event is very long and gruelling. Believe me, it's not easy waking up in the early hours of the morning to represent your school in the event you are best at. Especially if that event is very physical and involves shedding a couple of layers of clothes on a cold Saturday morning.

All worries aside, we had a very pysched team made-up of the schools' two top cyclists Neil Surgenor and Owen Johnston, our experienced kayaker Bruce Foster and the youngest of them all, Marrin Haggie doing the run. My swim, a 1.5km course in the cold Firth of Thames was the first event of the morning.

Once I had completed the swim, the nerves were gone and I could breathe easier and enjoy the day ahead. Marrin continued the course with a 12km run. The course wound along narrow roads of the coastline. As the youngest

competitor, he kept up with some of the more experienced runners.

The first cycle event was 39km of down-hill with a long haul up at the start and Neil was all geared up and ready to take on the challenge. A tyre change and a couple of drink stops later and Neil needed to run down a bank to tag Bruce. The next event was in the water, but this time it was in a kayak. Bruce completed the 15km without the wonderful support crew who were only with him in spirit. He glided into the wharf at Tairua and tagged Owen who had the final event to the finishing line. The 43km cycle was soon complete and his experience proved its value. There was a final drop-off point and Owen had a small run into the finishing chute. What a great days' work!

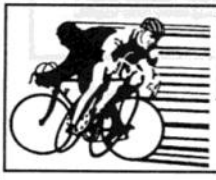
We may have missed out on a prize but to finish the competition is a reward in itself. For each individual who completed their respective events, there was

a feeling of personal triumph.

As we headed back home still "high" on that feeling, we were buzzing about entering other competitions. What is it that makes a human hungry for pain, training and hard work? It must be one of those things that must be experienced - and we had experienced it!

Congratulations to the team, the supporters and drivers. We really appreciated what you did and hope you'll be there next year. Also a special mention to the Campbell family...thank you for getting me up in the morning.

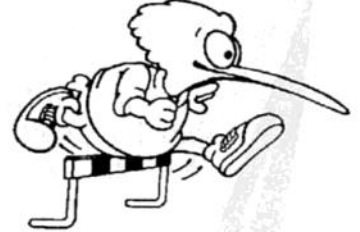
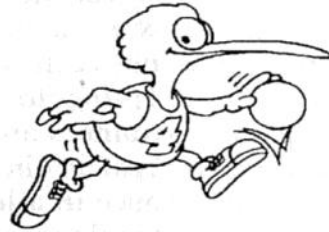
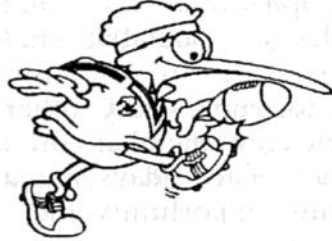
Maria London



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WAIKATO REPRESENTATIVES

Our school has always been outstanding in the sporting arena, and this year has been no exception. Many of our students have made it into the Waikato teams. Congratulations is offered to all of these people, and to next years' acheivers who hope to make it in, good luck!



Waikato Inter-Provincial Athletic Championships (13-14yrs)
Ann-marie Spragg

Waikato Junior Girls Volleyball Team
Cushla Lichtwark

Waikato Under -18 Womens Hockey Squad
Netta Pope

Waikato Cycling Novice A Grade Team
Owen Johnson
Neil Surgenor

Waikato Softball Teams

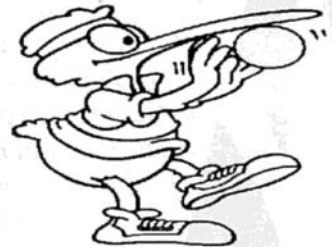
Keith Hunapo
Alex Burt
Aroha Rawiri
Shannelle Tupp

Waikato Secondary School Under -18 Touch Teams

Jemaine Wetera
Mana Simon
Leon Matthews
Leanne Tapara
Dahlia Tahu

Waikato Rugby League Teams

Hori Rhind
Matthew Tukere
Hayden Wilson
Shannon Tukiwaho
Cody Fletcher
Taane Te Koi
Blair Scothern
Mana Simon



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SPIRIT OF NEW ZEALAND



For me, The Spirit of New Zealand was a challenge (socially, not physically of course!).

Trying to get to know forty other trainees and ten crew members on a boat in the space of ten days was a once in a life time opportunity and a fabulous experience.

For about the first three days I thought I'd made a big mistake because I found it quite hard to be open about things to a bunch of strangers. But from then on I made myself be happy and I loved it. (neat fun).

6am swims in the ocean were quite cold. Yep cold! But after seven days without a shower, the swim was my only form of cleanliness. So jumping in was a bit of a blessing.

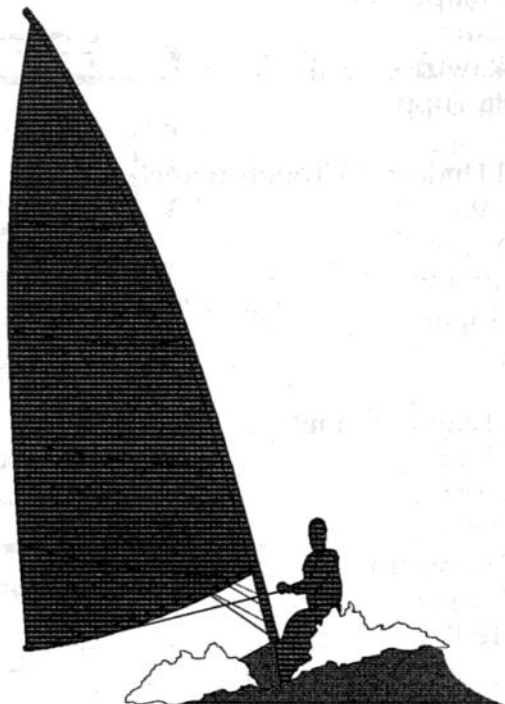
We saw dolphins a few times....Pretty. It was raining 80% of the time on my voyage so I was lucky to wear these sexy yellow things, stunning (you had to be there). I did a night sail in the dark (surprise, surprise). That was nice, cold but nice.

Every trainee was really open and friendly which made it really easy to work in a team.

Sailing is what the voyage is about but really it plays a minor role in the voyage. The Spirit of New Zealand changed me as a person because being patient and tolerant with people who have different views is really important.

Thanks Mr Cranshaw for the opportunity. Thanks to the Spirit of Adventure/New Zealand Trust for funding for me/us/everyone.

ADVICE: If you ever get the chance anyone ; GO FOR IT!! Its awesome!!



Donna Crosby, Barney Wharakura and Whetu Middleton.

SKIING SENSATIONS



SENIOR SKI TRIP 95'

At around 6:00am on Thursday 21st September, about 30 seniors set off in a 40 seater coach for Whakapapa Skifields.

Most had struggled out of bed at hours we thought didn't exist, to make the four hour journey to the slopes. Some tried to catch up on beauty sleep by bringing sleeping bags and pillows in the bus, but the combination of the bus radio, a guitar, Angus' handy stereo and a group of hyped up skiers and snowboarders was enough to totally wipe out the chance of 40 winks for anyone! The one exception being Melanie, who, we were told can sleep like a log anywhere. Enough said.

After a quick stop, in Taumarunui, to relieve

our poor bladders, the bus began the slow climb up Mt. Ruapehu. Of course, this was an extremely opportune time for Mrs Watts choose to tell us about the eruption warning. We were told that if speakers told us to evacuate, then we were to drop our poles and skis and get to the area in ten minutes or we would get squashed. Great.

After collecting our lift passes and other necessary equipment, it was off to the slopes. The pro's and brave ones headed straight for the top, while learners and less enthusiastic ones went to Happy Valley. This was the place where, as we discovered, there were lots of kids (who had been skiing since they were three.) to jest at

our amateur abilities. However, our advantage was the ability to bowl them over, accidentally of course. ("Oh sorry I didn't see you on the way down." heh, heh, heh.)

After finding our skiing legs most of us were able to attempt a crawl down which ever hill we had chosen to tackle.

But even as challenging as learning to ski was, mastering the ropes was just as hard. The ones that you grabbed with both hands were all right, but the ones with the pole between your legs was terrible. Most people made the mistake of leaning back on them, which had disastrous consequences when they learned that the piece of plastic was not very

stable. This resulted in a massive "waaa!" and a loud crash.

When it was finally over, we clambered back onto the bus and started the trip back, lucky not to have met any eruptions. More sleep was even attempted and once again it was denied - this time by our very out-of-time singing to the radio.

Overall it was a great day and enjoyed by everyone. We all said we could do it everyday, but I'm sure even those who were not nursing sore knees and bruised buttocks were happy to finally climb into bed that night for a good nights rest.

See ya next year guys.
Gale Glasson-Henderson.

4PW SKI TRIP (Well Almost.)

6:00am, Wednesday morning, tired, yawning souls gathered at the front of Ngaruawahia High School, trying to ignore the drizzle as 4PW, the exchange students, Mrs Gray, Ms Garner, and Mr Paterson piled onto the bus. Because everyone was excited, the bus trip seemed to last forever although jokes, the mini TV, and stories helped to pass the time.

We stopped at

Taumarunui for about ten minutes or so at 8 o'clock for a break. When everyone had returned, there were some who had relieved themselves and some who had bought themselves a feed, we were back on the road again.

It had rained along the way there, so most were anxiously awaiting a ski report on the radio. Then we saw it, SNOW! This really got our hopes up.

We gradually made our way up the mountain and

everyone was ready to have a crack at skiing.

Mrs Gray went to check things out, there was snow, the chairlifts were moving but the mountain was closed! We started playing in the snow, what a consolation, but when Mrs Gray twisted her knee things livened up a little! We skidded down hills on plastic bags, had snowball fights (They really sting.), but the buzz disappeared when another couple of schools

came along and took over our patch of snow.

We got \$10 (The money which would have paid for our ski hireage), to spend on whatever, and then off to the Turangi Hot Pools we went. That was pretty groovy and a little later we were on our long journey home.

By Trudi Dawson.



Ellen's Country Keepsakes

Great South Road, Ngaruawahia. Proud Sponsor of the School Magazine

CROSSCOUNTRY 1995

The CrossCountry this year was seen by some to be a much easier affair than in previous years. The tracks for all sections were changed to include a short run around the back of the "Poultry Farm". This new track meant slightly more difficult terrain. Running next to the scenic Waikato River made the change worthwhile. We were fortunate that the weather was good for the race, overcast and that the track was not too soft underfoot. We were also fortunate to have Sid Eru as a guest, courtesy of the Auckland Warriors. He declined to join in the run, however, claiming he had already trained for the day. The following were the results for the races and the first two in each section attended the Waikato Secondary Schools CrossCountry Championships.

JUNIOR BOYS

1st Chris Vallet

2nd James Wilson

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

1st Marrin Haggie

2nd Andrew Graham

SENIOR BOYS

1st Shannon Turuwhenua

2nd Blair Scothern

JUNIOR GIRLS

1st Kameta Puke

2nd Dahlia Tahu

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

1st Margo Clark

2nd Tania Farmilo

SENIOR GIRLS

1st Shannin Keely

2nd Melanie Hill



ICE HOCKEY

This isn't a sport Ngaruawahia High School caters for, in fact not even Ngaruawahia has the resources for 'Ice Hockey', but that doesn't stop Gary Speers participating in a sport he enjoys.

My first attempt at 'Ice Hockey' was when the Ice-Skating rink in Hamilton had only been open for a few months. I was placed in as goal keeper for a team called the Midgets, but it was not a very successful position. The same position came back to haunt me when I was goalie for the Knights. I had a change of pace and I was placed in the field, later in the season.

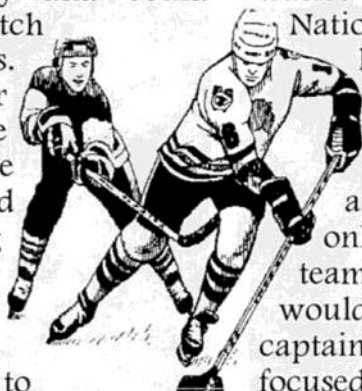
Like all sports there are certain opportunities and goals to achieve and I needed to think about competing in the National Team. But just like other sports, everyone has the same intentions. My biggest competition was better

than me and had made the team as the goalie, putting me on the bench as reserve. In the end I was only degraded to water-boy and could only watch the games.

After a change in attitude and gaining more experience I set

a goal to become a member and play in the National Team, I wasn't going to let any obstacles get in my way. My dream had come true.

This year I went to the first training clinic, and it turned out to be



my worst nightmare. The coach was a very strict Canadian who did not hesitate in blowing me up when something wasn't done right. As Nationals got closer he got worse and with only three days away the team was announced. Not only was I in the team but I was told I would be assistant captain, if I remained focused on my play.

Our first game was to be a highlight as we were to play the team who knocked us out last year. The difference is this year I had made the team to play them. This time we beat Canterbury and had

proven a point.

I was determined and geared up to play hard this year. I decided I was going to play my heart out to win. My main target was the final and we got there with two wins. It was a tremendous atmosphere in Auckland which made it just as exciting for us.

We made it to the final and before the last four seconds we started to buzz that we were this years champions. But more important to me was playing in the National Team and I was an Assistant Captain.

Gary Spears

Although a junior, Ann-marie Spragg has achieved a lot for a young lady of her age.

Ann-marie is only a third form, but at such an early stage in her High School career she has shown great potential to be one of our top sports stars for the future, within our school and the greater Waikato and North Island area.

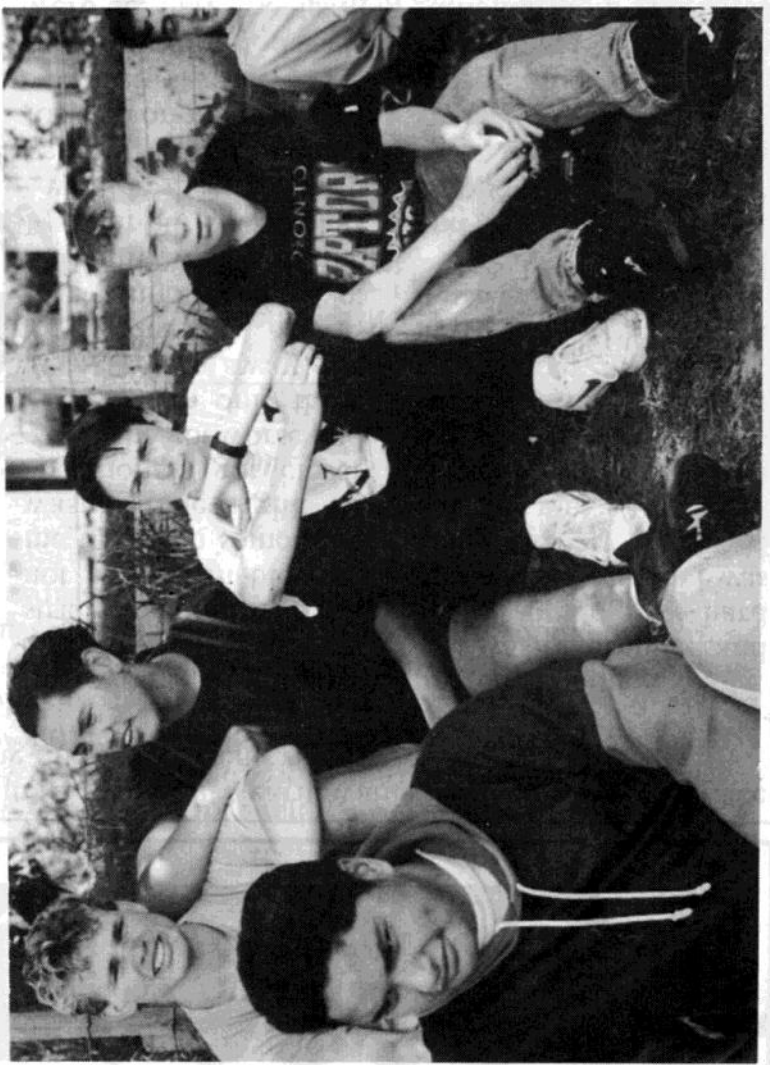
At High School level she was placed first equal for Junior Girls Athletic Championships and then

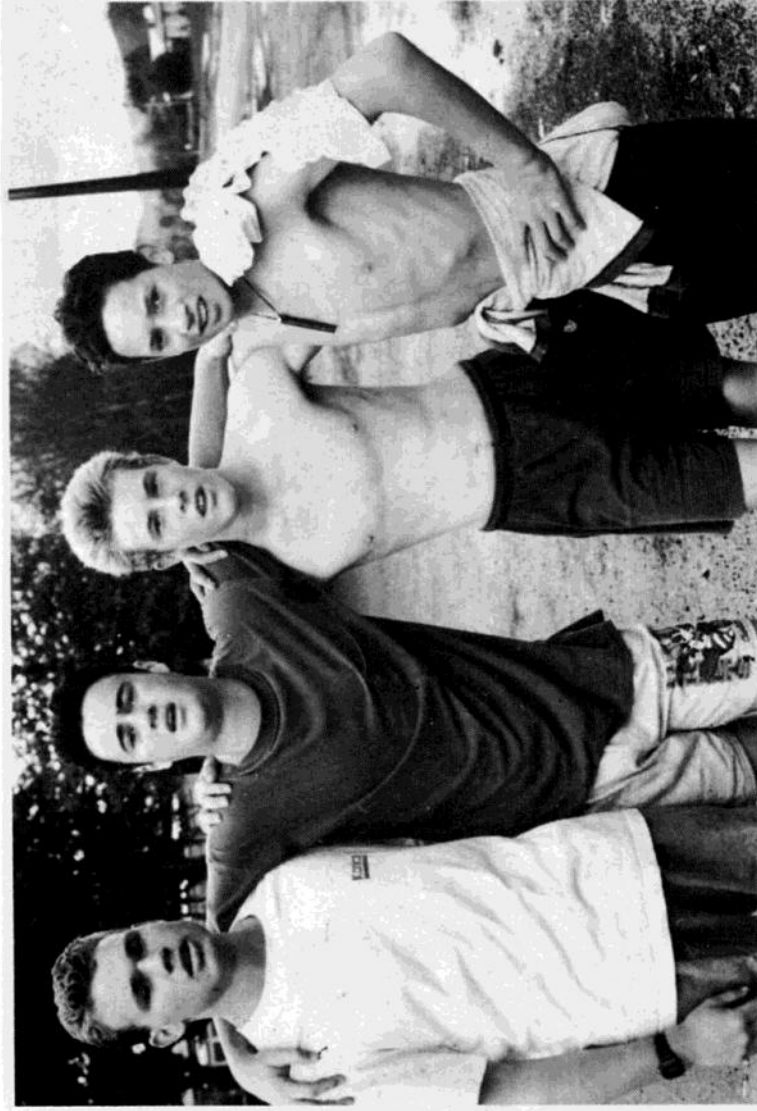
at the Zone Athletic Championships she placed first in three events. At the Waikato event she placed first in two events which pushed her into the North Island Championships, where she also placed in a highly competitive environment. Congratulations to Ann-marie for her

achievements.

Athletics







Athletic Sport Results

JUNIOR BOYS

Chris Vallet
Alex Burt
Nathaniel Middleton

JUNIOR GIRLS

1st equal Amy Clarke
Annmarie Spragg
3rd equal Tiana HaeHae

Intermediate Boys

Tane Huirama
Jermaine Wetere
Richard Lloyd

Intermediate Girls

1st equal Marie Clarke
Maera Paki
Erin Pollard

Senior Boys

Barney Wharakura
Ted Rhind
Mana Simon

Senior Girls

Melanie Hill
2nd equal Kelly Black
Tina Te Koi

Zone Athletics

Junior Girls-

Ann-marie: 1st 70 m Hurdles
1st High Jump
1st Triple Jump
(record) 2nd 800m
Amy Clarke:
Shannah Tairakena: -2nd Discus

Junior Boys

Alex Burt: 1st Shotput
Richard Lloyd: 2nd Shotput
3rd Discus
Chris Vallet: 3rd 800m

Intermediate Boys

Marrin Haggie:
2nd Steeplechase.

Waikato Secondary Champs

Junior Girls

Ann-marie: 1st High Jump
1st Triple Jump
5th 70m Hurdles

Intermediate Boys

Richard Lloyd: 1st Shotput
Alex Burt: 2nd Shotput

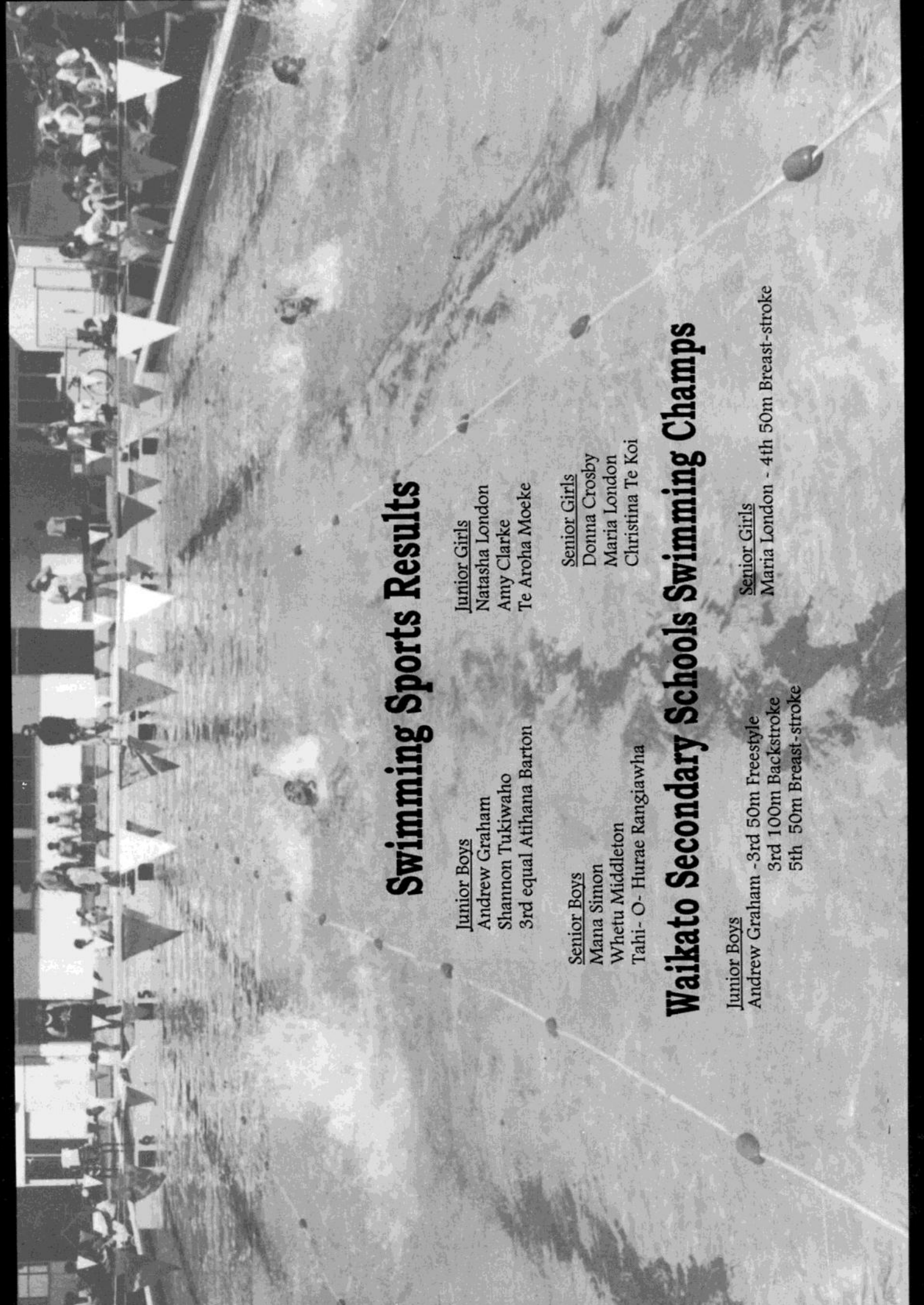
North Island Secondary Champs

Intermediate Boys

Richard Lloyd: 4th Shotput
Alex Burt: 3rd Shotput

Junior Girls

Annmarie: Track



Swimming Sports Results

Junior Boys

Andrew Graham
Shannon Tukiwaho
3rd equal Atihana Barton

Senior Boys

Mana Simon
Whetu Middleton
Tahi - O - Hurae Rangiawha

Junior Girls

Natasha London
Amy Clarke
Te Aroha Moeke

Senior Girls

Donna Crosby
Maria London
Christina Te Koi

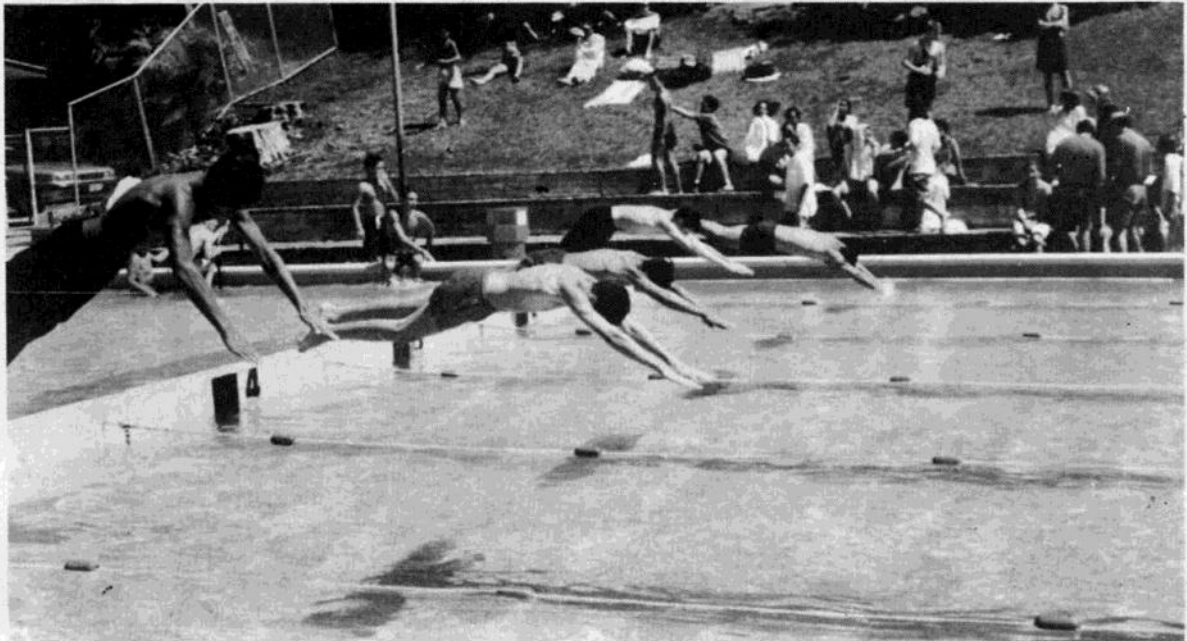
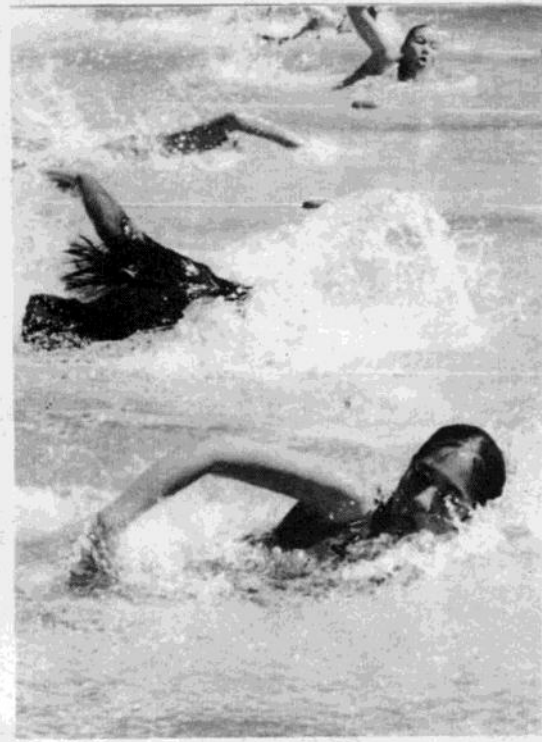
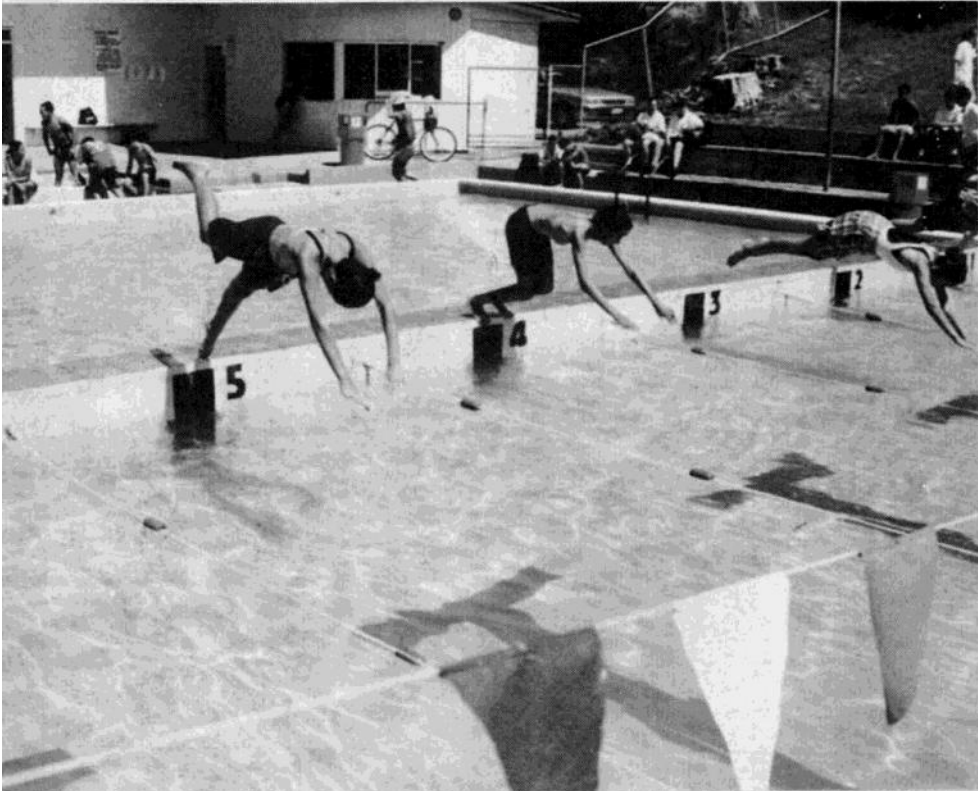
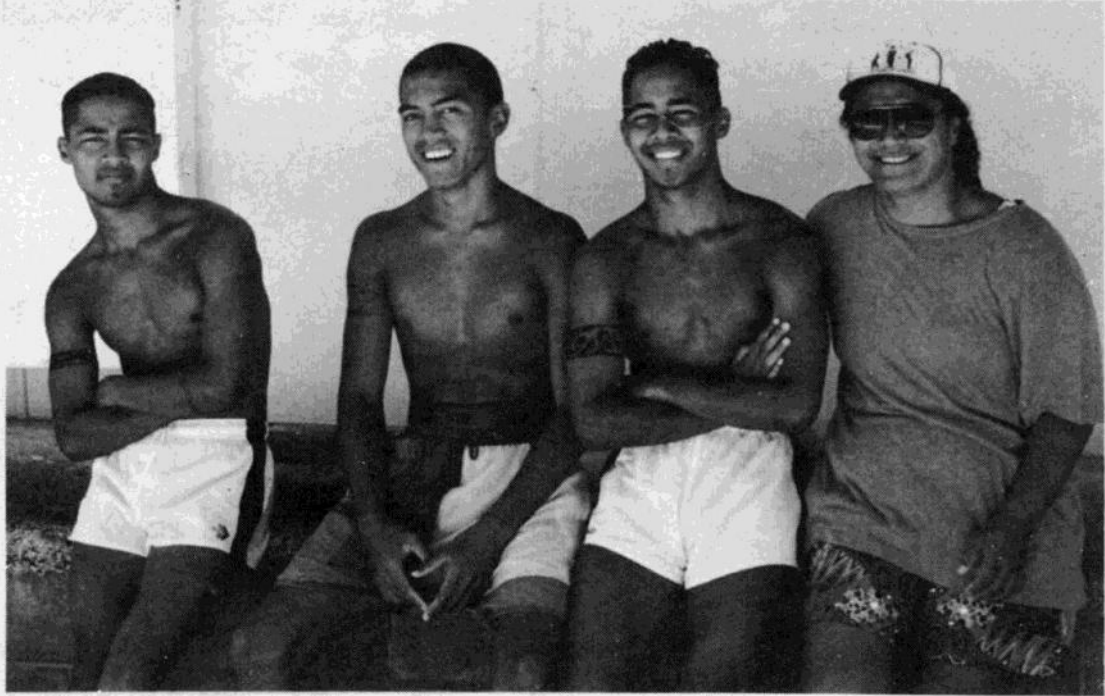
Waikato Secondary Schools Swimming Champs

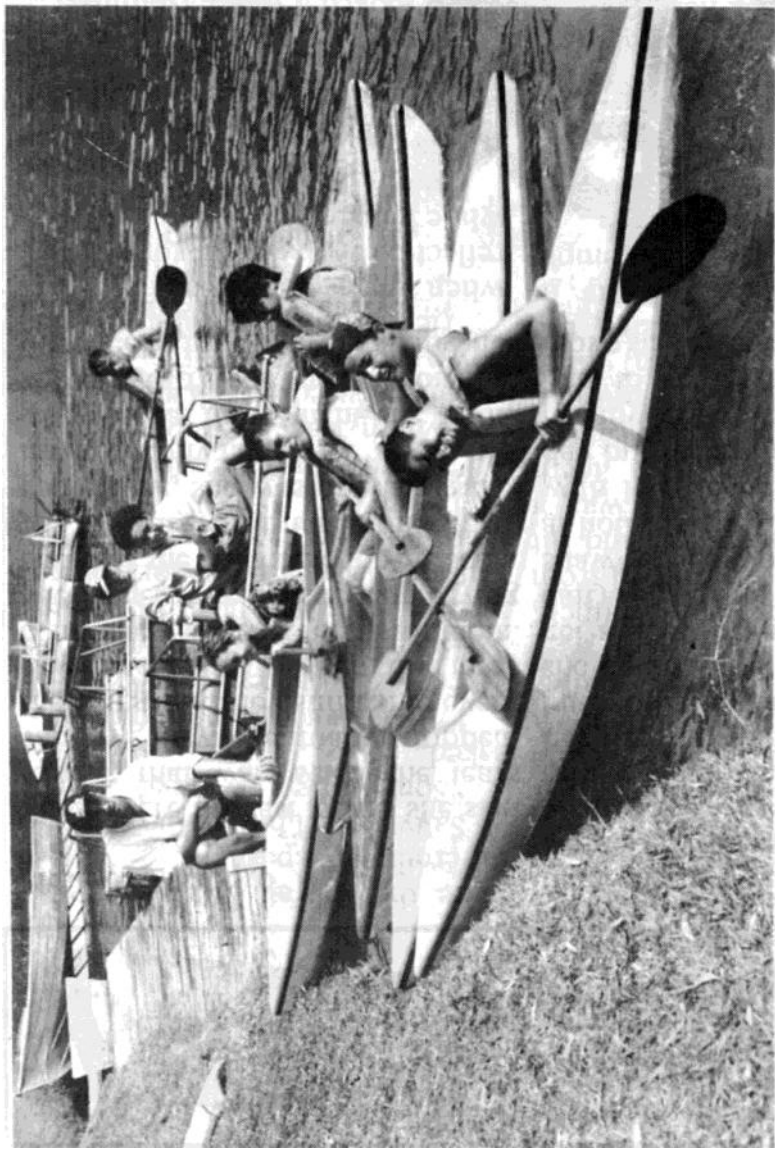
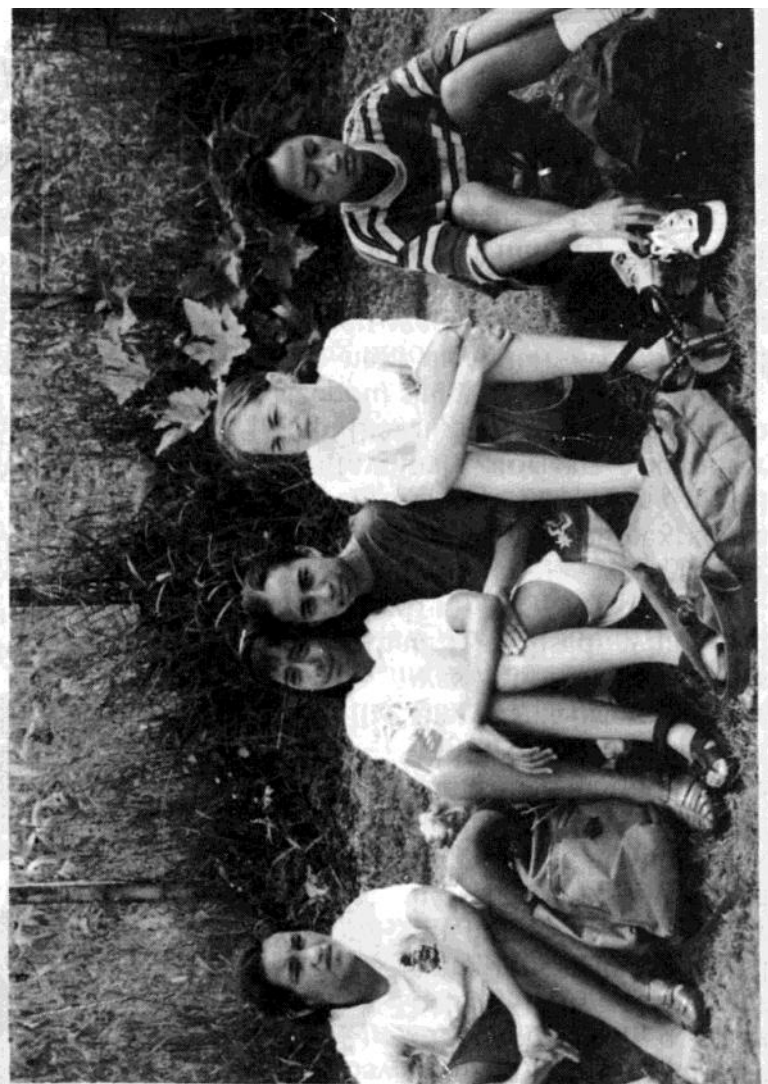
Junior Boys

Andrew Graham - 3rd 50m Freestyle
3rd 100m Backstroke
5th 50m Breast-stroke

Senior Girls

Maria London - 4th 50m Breast-stroke





Nana

“Haere ra e kotiro”

Those were the last words she said to me, that was when the tears came. They eventually stopped, the tears, but they still come every now and then. When the tears come she usually comes with them. She comes to tell me to stop crying and that she will come for me soon. But it's hard, real hard. She was a part of me, she was my namesake, my mana, my nana.

I was at her birth She came about two o'clock in the morning, the cheeky little thing, making her mum wake up so early. She loves to listen to me tell the story of her birth. I would tell her how her mum practically had her in the car on the way to the hospital, and how I reckon she just wanted to hurry up and show herself off to everyone because she was so vain. She used to laugh when I said that. When she was two months old she came to live with me, she had to, her mother started drinking again.

My nana was the best story-teller ever. I used to sit on her lap, she would close my eyes and I would hold onto her pounamu. She would tell me stories of all her tupuna and the brave fights between tangata and taniwha. When she told them to me it was like I was there watching the stories take place. I would be in a trance taking in every little detail. When I turned three I started Kohanga. Nana used to come and play with me and the other children. Once she didn't come and I started crying because she wasn't there. I went to sleep and she came to me in my dream and told me one of her stories. From then on I knew that no matter where she was, she would always be with me.

My moko quickly grew and

before I knew it she was at Primary School. I knew how much she wanted me to go to school with her but I couldn't. She started crying on her first day and didn't want to go but I told her that she had to so that she could get a good education to get a good paying job, so that she can get me a new blanket and shawl to show off to all my friends at housie. I decided to go to school with her on her first and second day but when the third day came I put my foot down and said that she had to go by herself. My poor moko started crying. I decided then



was the time to give her my mother's pounamu. It was identical to my own. I knew that as long as she had that pounamu around her neck I would be with her and that she would be with me, and that everything would be alright for both of us.

I kept growing and soon I had finished Primary School. Nana came to my prizegiving and sat right up the front with her big woolly blanket right where I could see her. She was so proud of me, I won the speech cup and the citizen cup. She clapped and cheered more than any of the other parents. High School was my next

challenge, but with my pounamu firmly around my neck and nana in my heart I had no worries.

As I grew older so did nana. I never really thought she'd grow old but she did. I didn't notice it at first, it wasn't until Fourth Form that I noticed her health deteriorating. She wasn't sick or anything it just seemed that she had no life left in her.

One morning when I was waiting for my school bus I had a dream that I was in an accident. A car had hit me. It seemed so real all the pain I felt was like torture. I

woke up sitting on the side of the road just as my bus was coming. I was rather lazy because I only lived a kilometre or so away from school. I got off the bus and waited for my friend to come. To my shock my pounamu fell from my neck and broke into two pieces. I couldn't believe it, I knew something was wrong. I ran home. Nana was by herself crying. I went and hugged her, her head shot up as if she was surprised. She called out my name and I answered her but she wasn't listening. She was ignoring me. It was

then that I realised what had happened.

Two days later we were at our marae. Nana was sitting next to me still crying. She was telling me all my favourite stories. She never slept that night, I tried to tell her to sleep but she wouldn't listen.

The next day after everyone had spoken we all went up to urupa. And it was as my coffin was slowly being lowered into my grave that my nana said to me “Haere ra e kotiro”. That was when the tears came.

By Fleur Passau.

FOREVER HUNGRY

The pig stood outside staring in at the two figures. One a tall wiry young woman the other an overweight man. They were seated at a narrow pine table. The man was plump at the edges and obese in the middle. His face was red blotched with purple, his cheeks puffed. He was in his late 20's, and wore an oversized tee-shirt and matching shorts.

He leaned forward and picked up a knife and fork and sliced the juicy piece of meat in front of him, then gulped down his cup of black coffee. He leaned back and rested his hands on his stomach.

The red head who was seated opposite him was slender and blue eyed. Her face was narrow with protruding cheekbones. She wore red bike pants that clung to her legs, and a green top that showed every lump and bump present. She leaned forward and took a bite of her rice cake and a sip of her orange juice. Then walked over to her treadmill.

"Honey, what's happening today?", the woman asked. "Are you going to be coming to the gym with me this morning?"

"For Christ's sakes Sally", he grumbled. "Today I am going to sit in front of the box, watch a few games of League, and get in a few winks before dinner."

He mumbled foul language under his breath.

She walked up to his chubby face, pointed her thin finger in it, opened her mouth and.....

"Fred I wish you would get up, get out and do something instead of sitting on that fat ass of yours!!!"

With that she reached for her gym bag and walked out. He mumbled more foul language and grabbed for a packet of potato chips.

Not twenty minutes had ticked over when he was again in the kitchen, preparing his lunch. A disgusting array of fried chips, bacon, and eggs. A fat feast.

Munch, munch, gulp, munch, gulp. The excess fat dripped from the corners of his mouth and hit the plate below. There was a crunching sound as his teeth ground over the meat.

Munch, munch, gulp, munch, gulp.

He guzzled the beer that lay in front of his empty plate.

She arrived again, sweaty, hot, body odour steaming from her

armpits. She stared at the blob on the couch and shook her head.

Sally stood at the fridge and reached in for an avocado, then for her sprouts, and a glass of mineral water. She let the avocado slip off the spoon, onto her tongue, and chewed slowly. Then she drank, and her throat welcomed the ice cool water.

She retired to the shower.

"Fred get up, dinner!"

His eyes opened as Sally walked away. Fred followed hungrily.

She sat at the table, he stood, lips watering, tongue hanging at the corner of his mouth, nostrils flared.

He seated himself and looked at the food in front of him. The pie, with fresh meat oozing from it, the steak - plump and juicy, the sausage round and succulent. Everything had its place on the

plate that night. But it looked different, alive perhaps.

Sally looked him in the eye.

"Something wrong?", she asked.

"Ah, no, everything is fine"

"O.K.", Sally replied.

He picked up his knife and fork, and let the knife slice through the sausage with ease, his fork picked it up and his mouth met it, open and ready.

"Good?", his wife asked.

"Mmm, fine", he replied.

She excused herself and walked down the hallway.

He continued to eat away, and when finished he closed his eyes to reflect on the moment for just that while longer.

"We're ready, let's go"

His eyes flashed open.

"Honey, did you say something?", Frank yelled.

"No".

He looked around. Nothing.

"Arggh!", he screamed frantically. "Someone save...."

But it was too late for the screams, or for someone to help him.

The steak, so red, so juicy, had sucked onto his face. It chewed, then burped, then chewed some more. The sausage had pierced through his skin, till there was nothing left, but thin slices of a pale red meat placed elegantly on the plate.

Sally walked in.

"Didn't you like it Frank?"

She walked to the bin.

Sandra Matich



4 U

New to Ngāruawāhia next to the Library on Desmond Street
4 U - Suppliers of Craft, Furniture and Clothing

Eyes to the Soul



Sometimes I would wander for hours just to find her. I knew she was hiding from me somewhere in these alleyways. I saw her book in an old rusted garbage can. It was just lying there amongst the old lettuce leaves, and bits of torn cloth and newspaper. Lying there like garbage.

This book meant a lot to her and I knew it, so I retrieved it and stared at it coldly. I dusted clean the cover with my hand and

examined the object. This book had once been bright and happy colours, pink and gold, but now it was pale, faded and tired. The cover had been painted black at one stage and was now worn so that some of the happy colours showed through, and what little gold was left was flaking and coming away. I remember the days when we would write our pain and our sadness into it's smooth pages and cry.

I remember the lock on the cover, our safeguard, and we would wear the keys around our necks so that they jingled when we ran. I knew this book meant a lot to her, I know she keeps her heart there. This book tells the stories of our lives, the destruction of the world and our feelings at any given time. This book deals with issues like death and

pollution, the end of the world, and how we see things in our perspective. When I hold the book it makes me feel warm inside, even though the air around me is cold and heavy. I know I must give the book back to her, Oh why must we fight. She is my best friend so I will run, I will run as long as my legs carry me, my breath steaming in the cold air of nightfall. I will search until I find her and give back the book, give back her heart, my heart. Somewhere in these alleys she sits and waits for me. How many other hearts are lost and thrown in the garbage?

Eyes are windows to the soul. But then all the souls must have known to keep away from this godforsaken place. Why does she hide in these places. Lost soul. Wander. All the eyes are closed.

By Raegan Maisey

Night

The lush velvety Darkness,
challenging the light,
Advances and the light retreats,
Relinquishing her soul unto that
which is Night.
He comes, enveloping earth in his
inky cloak.
The earth draws him near,
Ready to give itself up and sleep.
For the Darkness is alive;
It is beauty; it is comfort; it is
familiar and a mystery to the

weary Earth.
The Earth falls to sleep, forgetting
the harshness of Day, knowing
only presence of Night.
Life devoured and stolen by the
Day is returned, replaced,
The Earth is recharged,
By the magic of Night

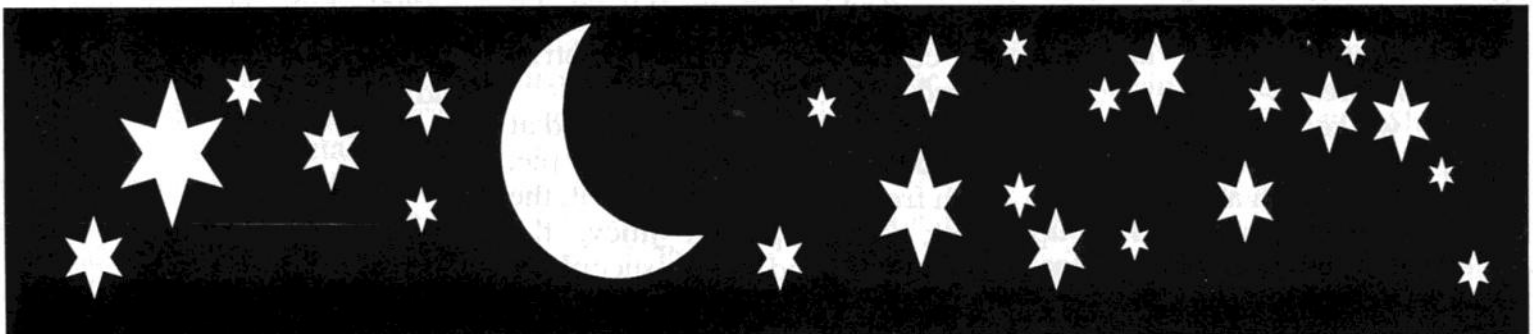
The smiling face turns away
To hide it's evil from its prey.

For beauty is deceiving,
And the Earth is truly deceived.
For the Darkness, Earth's blessing
is also her curse,
The closed, blind eyes of the
slumbering world,
Fail to see the Darkness at play,

Earth turns on her side, unwilling
to see,
The pain, fear, uncertainty,
In the eyes of the Night's toys.
He plays with their minds,
twisting, knotting,
Until reality is as distant as time,
The victims of the Night have no
escape,
For the Darkness is alive.

The Darkness spell is woven tight,
And Earth cannot help but submit
to the night.

Anna Campbell



GOING IT ALONE



Travelling on the bus by yourself. It's an awkward situation to be in. Having been in this position a few times myself, I should be a bit of an expert when it comes to going it alone. Or so it would seem.

Many people travel alone each day to their destinations. We all look at these people as being snobs. This is because most commuters look out the window and pretend to be uninterested in their surroundings. The reason is that if people look at others, and others look back, the person looking has to appear cool and calm. Really they are thinking things like, "Is that woman grinning because she thinks I am nice or, do I have a piece of food stuck to my chin?" This causes great confusion, so looking out the window is the best option.

When travelling with a friend, portraying yourself to be a nice person is easy enough. You can laugh about things and appear a nice person. You can also share grievances with them and show other people on the bus that your frown is not because you hate them all and would rather be somewhere else.

Going it alone also creates other awkward situations. One of these is when you are travelling home after a good day, and feel the need to talk to someone on the way. I hardly ever attempt this with other people looking out the window, and especially not with people who place their bags on the seat beside them. This is a very offensive form of sending out vibes that they do not want to be approached. They are probably so afraid of meeting someone that drastic measures must be taken.

Which brings us to the full bus situation, where sitting by someone is the only other option to standing.

I feel I should share one of my experiences, the "NERVOUS YOUNG MALE" situation. I had a young man around the age of 20 sit beside me in a full bus. Not sure if he was the talkative type, I decided to look out the window, as if the scenery of roads and grass was fascinating. After several sideways glances, I realized how stupid I felt pretending not to notice the person sitting beside me for fear of invading his personal space. So, of course, I started to laugh discretely and twisted my neck trying to look out the window in case he saw me.

This was when the nervous syndrome took over. He started to look around desperately and twiddle his thumbs furiously. This made me laugh even more, and when the stop came, he nearly jumped out of his seat in his eagerness to get out. I felt horribly guilty

putting him through that misery of trying to figure out what I was laughing at.

Another funny experience I encountered was the day I missed the last bus out of Hamilton. My mother had previously warned me that she would be unable to collect me since our car was off the road. My only way out was to catch the Inter-City coach from Hamilton to Ngaruawahia. This I did, but because it was an unusual stop, I was afraid the driver would forget about me if I was sitting at the back, so I was compelled to sit in the front. This posed a problem when I discovered that the front seat was already taken. But the occupier was a frail old man who hardly looked big enough to fill half a seat. So down I sat, straight into the "NERVOUS OLD MAN SITUATION".

As always on a coach, the driver introduced himself and announced that the trip would be about two hours. The poor guy next to me was just about in tears. I bet he was thinking that this great, lumbering teenager had just ruined his journey where he could have shuffled and scratched without anyone noticing. He looked so distressed that I almost felt like saying, "It's O.K., I'm only going to Ngaruawahia".

When I did get off, I smiled to myself when I thought of the relief he must have felt knowing that he didn't have to spend two hours squished against the window.

However, amidst all of the non-communicators, there are a few people who are very easy to talk to. I find these are the people such as mothers with children. They usually have already spoken to the child once or twice, so you don't get the impression that you have to pry their mouth open with a crowbar to get some words out.

My overall view is to do whatever you feel in the mood to do. If you want a conversation when you are on your own, open up someone who looks like they might look at you as something other than a creature from the swamp. If you want to look out the window, do it. But if awkward positions are not your thing, don't go it alone.

Gale Glasson-Henderson

MUSIC OF PLEASURE

Her slender fingers fiddle gently with his elongated body,
He now is vibrating with pleasure,
As a harsh but pleasurable scream of ecstasy shatters the silence,
She now is mesmerized by the enchanting tune,
He is singing, singing a sweet tune of love to her,
She becomes more frantic and begins to speed up,
Her erratic movements worry the young instrument of pleasure,
And now an applause breaks out,
She bows, holding the violin firmly in her hand.

David McConnell

COUSINS AND I

A person that can't pose for photos
All my cousins can, but you should know
My cousins are great, my cousins are fine
Their names are MANA and MOTU, yeah their mine.
One is fantastic and the other is great
The twins are massive and they are my mates
People call us names, like Triplets for one
Sometimes we fight but it's always for fun
We share some secrets and what happens in class
Talk about girls as the time goes past
But most of all we like our songs
The present ones and the ones just gone
When we praise ourselves and think we're neat
"Neat alright" as people say
"Shucks" we reply and be on our way
We play a lot of sports, yes we do
Rugby, Volleyball and a thing or two
But most of all we love our League
We're tough, handsome and we play mean
One's got skills and the other scores tries
Slides across the line then points to the sky
"Yeah" he says 4 points ahead
Heads home for a shower then off to bed
The skillful one, yes he's something else
Chips it though and scores with a good bounce
Well that's the cousins the twins and I
Friends to the end, forever, goodbye.

By Leon Matthews

Dead Love

As she sits by the river,
With the sun in the hills,
And the night in the sky,
The trees slowly weeping as she lies down and dies,
With grass in his hair,
And mud on his shoes,
He carries her limp form to a shrine,
Made from the light of the moon,
Her spirit is watching like one of the stars,
As he lights the funeral pyre,
And releases her from the world,
Then he sits unaware and cries,
She also weeps unheard,
She watches him,
Through his life,
Resisting temptation she stays,
Old he grows,
He grows alone,
Then life meets death,
Theres no resistance,
His life left him long ago,
Time passes,
Yet she waits,
For never will they meet again,
He changed,
He hated,
Sour grew his heart,
For when time came for them to meet,
He could not face her,
And instead he did depart,
Still she weeps unheard.



Lance Byran



THE VIDEO PALACE

10 Jesmond Street, Ngaruawahia

Phone 824-8611

THE GUITAR

The guitar.....

A beautiful form of art and a wonderous instrument and my prized possession. Maybe because it's about the only thing I own. It was the best Christmas present I got last year, because it was the only one I got. I started playing the guitar in Form Two, taught by a teacher named Andrew Morgan. That was okay but he told me after a while that he couldn't teach me any more than he already had and said I needed to go somewhere else, but I didn't. I learnt on my own. Slowly picking up tunes. My two Uncles were a big help to me in learning the guitar. They taught me heaps. At parties there's me, Isaac, Julz on guitar, my Nana on the ukelele and my sisters on the spoons. The sound of the guitar is beautiful.

It's shape is something of great significance. Its a living,

breathing object. A strum is one breath in, a pluck is one breath out. Its good when you're in a mood. All you do is go home and strum hard out to a really aggressive song, but not to break a string. It's good when you keep getting into troubl, you can do all sorts of things with a guitar. Well not exactly all sorts, but it's a very unexplainable object. No word could possibly describe the beauty of an object such as this. I can't write anymore about the guitar but I've thought up a poem. Well I think I have.

" She sat in the corner of her stone cold chair and thought. Like Maui you are a deceiver. To you I gave my trust in return you gave me hurt. From you I was born from you I learned to love. But it was all just lies. The memories that you have left are nothing but illusions that

play like a broken record in my head. Why make me happy when your only purpose was to hurt me. Because of you my life been ruined and can never be fixed. The picture I have painted will never be finished it will forever lie incomplete. The memories play on, the words unforgettable. The tears begin to run."

Margo Clarke



New Zealand

Through the Eyes of the Tourist

Peaceful echoes of bird cries ring through the valleys,
While high and free in the sky soars the White Heron,
Clean rivers drift peacefully past the tour bus,
Green paddocks stretch for acres on end,
Forests clean, green and filled with wildlife.

The Truth

Squawking shrill cries from those bloody birds,
White Heron struggling to survive,
Lumps of raw sewage float peacefully pass the tourist bus,
Green paddocks sprayed with litres of chemicals,
And in our forests, a plague of possums attack our virgin hills.

-David McConnell



THE VIDEO PALACE

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NEIGHBOURS

By Anna Campbell



he awoke to morning sounds. Sounds of birds beginning their daily business, sounds of people rising after their daily dose of sleep. She stretched, and was notified by a sharp shot of pain running up and down her spine that she had, once again, gone to sleep in a silly position. Mind you, she almost always woke up with a sore back these days. The bed was past its' prime - if it had ever had one.

She sighed and gently rolled herself over and out of bed. She stood up slowly, not wanting to hurt herself more than necessary. She stretched again, and heard her neighbour getting up. She'd arrived a few days ago, Leah something. Leah was a nasty piece of work, really. She cursed like a sailor, smelt like a dog, ate like a pig, and was more hateful than anyone she'd ever met before - and that was saying a lot. Leah would have her reasons of course - didn't they all? But really, she went too far sometimes. She could hear Leah cursing as she dresses, cursing about the cold, cursing about the fact that it'd be scorching hot later on, cursing about her awful night. Cursing about her!

"What'd you say?"

Irately, I said, "I thought a train was coming through last night, you were snoring so loud."

"What's your problem? Everyone else manages to survive without being so horrible. Why can't you?"

"Yeah, well they don't have a steam train living next door!"

"Just shut up, will ya!"

"Are you going to make me?"

"Oooh, I'm really scared. Please stop, I'll have nightmares!!"

She was riled by Leah's undisguised sarcasm, muttering

under her breath "Maybe you will, maybe you won't"

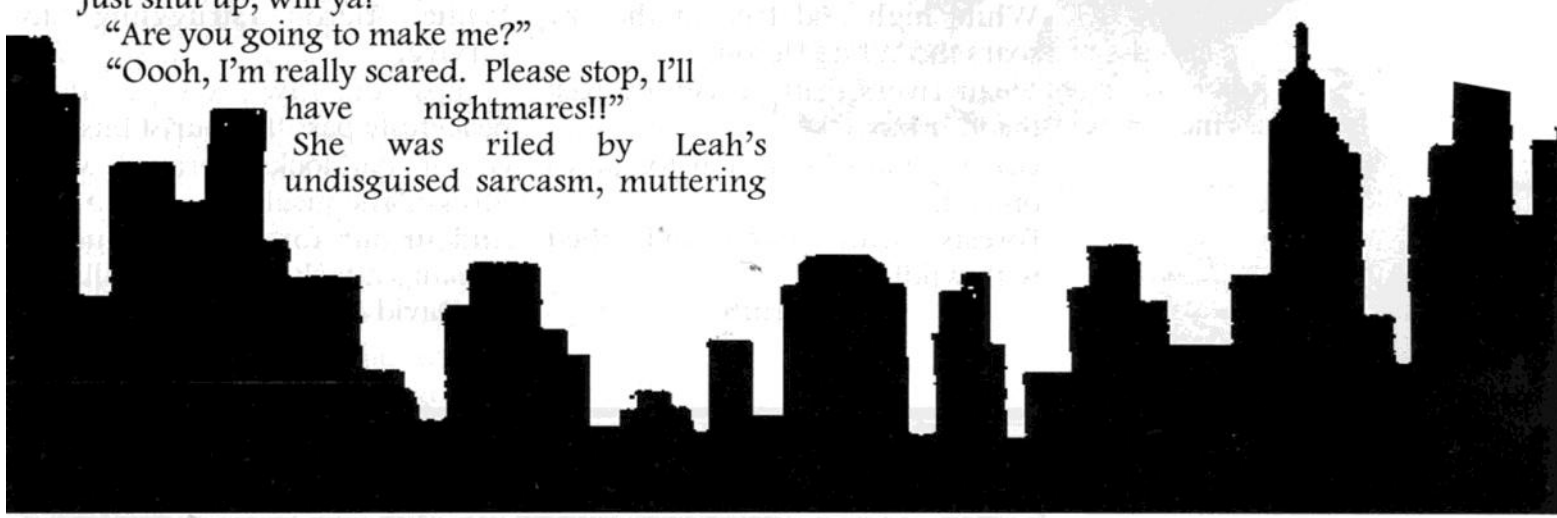
Her thoughts occupied her all morning, taking her mind off breakfast - which was a good thing. It was cold and tasteless, as usual. By the end of the meal, her mind was made up.

She returned to her room, cleaned it up, and left for the courtyard among friends but alone in her thoughts. She didn't normally exercise, but today she'd make an exception. She felt the need to release her energy, one way or the other. They were skipping today. The Government, she thought, is so very naive sometimes. She picked up a rope and began skipping. She moved to the main bunch, making her way through to the other side, nearer and nearer. Her resolve wavered momentarily - to act or not to act. Is it worth it? Only a few more months and she'd be out. But then she saw Leah, and remembered.

So she stopped, and bent down, pretending to tie an undone lace; instead, deftly tying a noose with the skipping rope. She stood, ran at Leah and pulled the noose over her head. She jerked the rope viciously with all her weight, cutting off Leah's cry for help.

Leah's neck snapped in two, and she noticed smugly that Leah's eyes, though now lifeless, still had a very satisfied look of terror in them. She dropped Leah's limp body which had fallen on her as the prison wardens arrived, handcuffing her, shoving her roughly, back towards the cell block that was her home.

"Sweet dreams, neighbour"



WATCHING T.V.



Watching television, hey you know, it's the small black box in the corner of the lounge. It's amazing how much it influences the way you look at things, what you say and do, and your way of life.

Millions of people stare at the television box constantly as they wait patiently to discover if Jenny's going to find out about Johnny's love affair with Ellen in "Shortland Street"; or if Pippa and Michael will get a divorce on "Home and Away". It's like some sort of alien that abducts your brain, making you repeatedly watch T.V. as your bottom gets flat from sitting down on a "lazy-boy" chair.

Only small amounts of exercise take place. The regular lifting and taking your index finger off the remote control and return trips to the toilet or refrigerator.

If you sit too close to the television with the sound turned up extra loud you will eventually end up with thick glasses like goggles to help your square eyes, and a hearing aid turned up full bore. Also, radiation waves shoot out of the back of the television. They enter your body, causing your cells to break up and it turns into cancer. No lies either, well, that's what they say.

Television isn't all bad, it has it's good points, such as giving us information and the experiences of a lifetime. Like being right there at the Emmy Awards or being caught in the cross-fire of the

Bosnia War or the secret sex life of a plant caught on time lapse by David Attenborough.

Television is a good economical form of entertainment as not many people can head into town to watch the movies, so it is good to see the T.V. programming people are realising this and putting on some pretty good programmes. If there's not much to view you can always stand your trophies on it or a vase of flowers. Be careful here though, as if they fall over it will blow up the television.

But who knows, without a T.V. you might change your life. You might even do something or finish your pile of homework that was, like, due in last semester. Maybe you might actually talk to someone without saying, "Get your head out of the way", or "Shush, I want to hear what they're saying". And even the uncanny could happen. Reading a book, or that "couch potato" could turn into a "fitness freak".
Elizabeth Surgenor

ME, MYSELF AND I

The barking metal
The rumbling wheel
The grinding concrete
The sliding steel

How much pleasure could a piece of wood bring
I tell you my friend it invokes me to sing.

What could possess me, knowing I might die
Maybe that's it, cheating death, being sly

Moving so fast that the wind cuts your face
My legs pumping hard, to increase my pace

Soon I am airborne, frozen in time
And I'm alone, in this design.

No-one can help, no-one but me
And in this way I am set free

If I don't make the perilous leap
From my lip no complaint you'll hear, not a peep.

'Cos it was me, who was in control
And it is me who'll pay the toll.

It's no that I hate rugby or basketball
That's not the truth, it's not that at all.

I enjoy a small game with my friends at the court
But I'm afraid it's not me, I'm just not into team sport.

It must have started back in Primary School
I was the one, yeah I was the fool.

Who would drop the ball, or do something wrong
It wasn't my fault, I'm just not that strong.

So I learnt to skate, where it's all up to me
And I'm not gonna change, that's the way it must be.

Angus Huisken

Driving Lesson

It was Sunday afternoon. I let my head fall onto the steering wheel. I heaved a sigh of relief. I was alive and in one piece. Amazing, I had survived my first driving lesson!

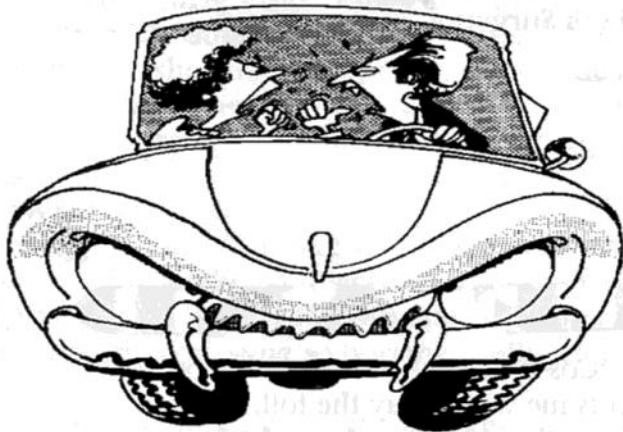
I swivelled my head to check how Dad was faring. His face was drenched in sweat, dripping from his unshaven chin onto his shirt collar. He hunched his shoulders to flex his strained muscles and raked a clammy hand through his mop of silvery hair.

"It wasn't t that bad Dad!" I said.

"Wasn't it?" he mumbled. Mum had nominated Dad to be the driving instructor of our family and he had taught both of my brothers.

Stalling three times before I even set tire on tar seal, set the scene for my first lesson, but I finally made it out onto the country roads around our home.

Dad advised me to accelerate more, especially



up hills, but I stated flatly that fifty-five kilometres/hour was fast enough and I would manage quite nicely thank you very much.

I approached my first intersection and oblivious to the fact that I should brake I carried right on round the corner just about swiping the side mirror off the car coming the opposite way, who honked quite loudly and rudely I thought.

The next intersection bore a 'Give Way' sign so I arrived at a snail's speed and stalled. We sat there for about thirty seconds trying to start the car and put it into gear. (Thirty seconds is quite a long time when you're holding up three cars behind you.)

The rest of the trip went somewhat uneventfully until I came to the steep hill leading down to our driveway. I thought that when changing gear I should accelerate, never thinking to apply the brake. The car hurtled down the hill, straight towards our new wooden fence...

Dad let out an almighty bellow to STOP and I realized that in this kind of predicament, it would be appropriate to apply the brake- which I did, stopping two centimetres short of the fence. I then bunny-hopped back, and resumed my leisurely pace down the driveway.

Dad and I both agree that it definitely was a character building experience.

Erin Pollard

THE JOURNEY

She sat silently on the steps
Her eyes were sad, crying in hunger
Her mind lay in a slough of despondency
All she yearned for was love and care.

The voices grew louder and the music blared
As the moon awoke into the sky
The faces she saw
Going in and coming out that door
All seemed the same

Her eyes lit up
When she saw her parents
Then her heart shattered
As she saw them stagger.

As the years went by
Disaffection grew within her
Until she could bear it no longer
So in desperation she rose from her steps
And began the lonely journey
Away from the tavern.

Paul Singh

HOUR OF HEAVEN

We made our way around the corner cautiously. This daily practise had become tedious but it still didn't stop myself or Beth from keeping our guard up. Without a whisper we had evaporated into the shadows that were cast by the huge buildings that surrounded us. This place was known by many names but to us it was always prison.

We stood, catching our breath against the mossy wall that seemed almost as old as time. Beth searched the grounds for any signs of life and finally built up the courage to force the words out with a whisper. "You idiot. I told you we should have waited for Joe." Her quiet voice shook with resentment. Her statement caught me by surprise. Although I knew she was right, I knew we couldn't go back. "Beth, he was taking too long and you know it. If we had waited round for him any longer, the bells would have sounded and we would have been caught.

Beth's head dropped. "I know, but that doesn't help Joe." With that, the conversation ended. We slowly made our way past the old oak tree that had been standing ominously there for many years before us and would still be there many years after we left. The darkness of the clouds that filled the day, made the tree age 100 years over. An overwhelming panic filled my heart as sounds of life surfaced from behind the oak. I could feel Beth squeezing my arm which only succeeded in making my feeling of panic multiply. Our pace quickened and before we knew it we had made it around the corner.

A huge weight lifted from my shoulders as we escaped the searing heat of attraction. Finally our target was in sight - the carpark.



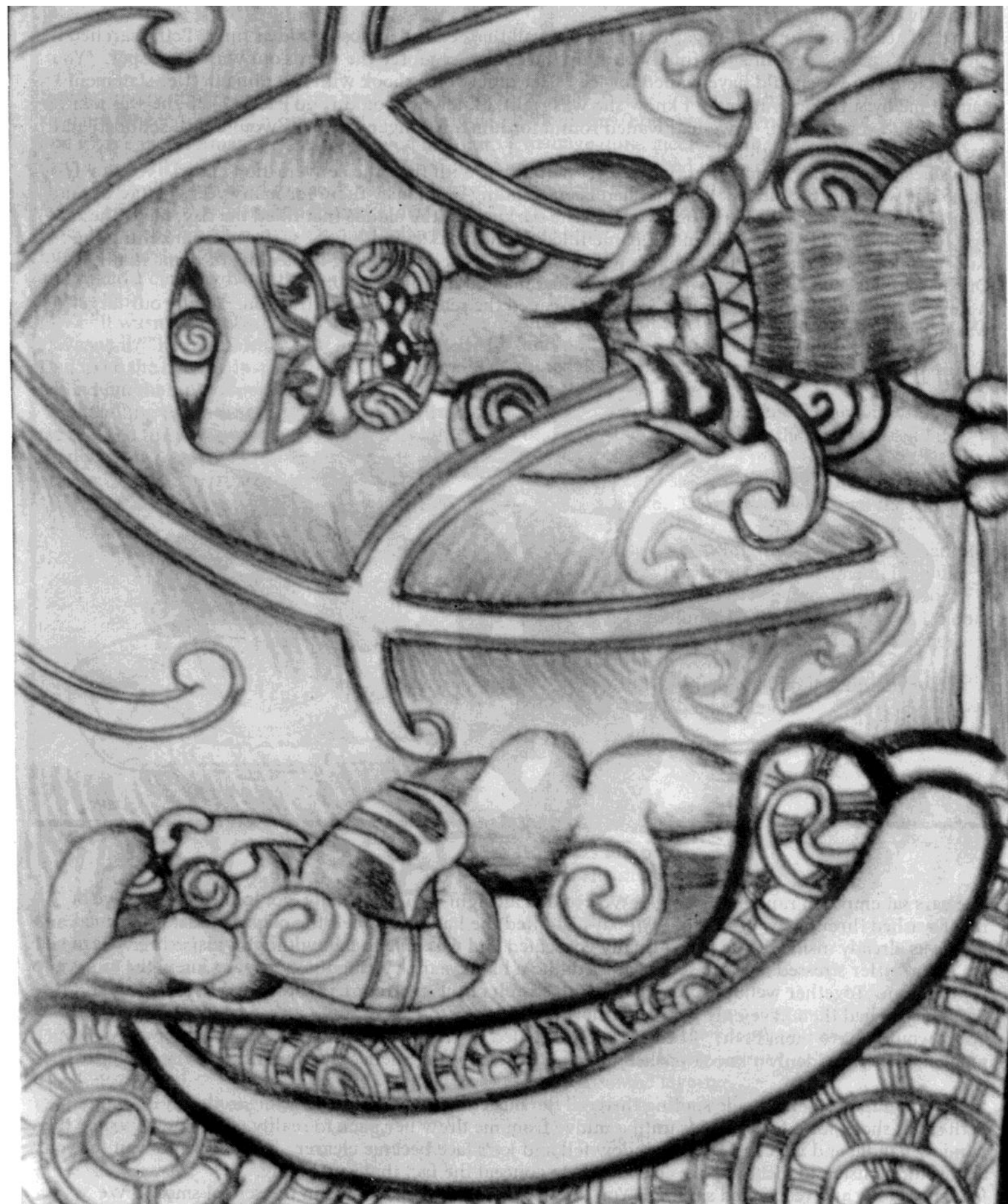
The cars sat empty in random placings. We avoided all sight until we finally got to the car. A wave of relief washed through every part of my body as I lifted the handle and felt the click as the door opened. Beth was already inside by the time I finally got seated and was able to talk without whispering. "Have you got them?" Her stressed face suddenly emptied into a blank stare. Without a whisper I knew the answer to my question. Together we tapped our pockets in search of the cigarettes. Beth turned to me annoyed, "I thought you had them! I've only got the lighter!"

"Why would I have them Beth?" I became more agitated by the second but this only lasted for a few moments when suddenly a knock pushed through the deafening silence that had filled every corner of the car.

Joe stood on the passenger side smiling through the misted window holding the cigarettes in his hand. Beth sat in shock for a few seconds until a nudge from me drew her back to reality. She slowly turned the window handle and watched as the window fell and Joe's face became clearer. "I told Beth to wait for you. She wouldn't listen to me!" I spoke confidently to conceal the fact that I was lying.

Joe ignored me and responded smiling, "You know Geoff, half the students in the school smoke. We shouldn't really have to hide the fact that we do too. I mean, we are teachers! With that, Joe climbed in and together we all pulled out of the pot-holed car park and drove off for our hour of heaven.

Anonymous



Ngaruawahia High School Class Photos 1995

**Awhina, Te Puawaitanga, MGS, MHO, MKG, MMT,
MSU, PHAP, PHCJ, PHJB, PHJM, PHLM, PHPA,
PWBW, PWDM, PWJC, PWKA, PWMD, TRL, TTO**



Awhina

Back Row: Mrs R. Rapana(Teacher), Piri Broughton, Jules Campbell, Charlie Oti, Matiu Awa, Mrs L. Graham(Teacher)
Front Row: Kimberly Whitehouse, Ms L. Graham (Teacher), Emmarae Tengu, Mr H. O'Callaghan (Teacher), Marissa Moana
Absent: Apiti Mahara, Nancy Taipari, Renea Wharakura



Te Puawaitanga

Back Row: Jason Rawiri, Tim Rawiri, Charlie Rewha
Front: Carol Watts (Teacher), Sharlene Roberts, Melva Tamati, Harry Marino
Absent: Aaron Tamati, Lofty Simon, Johnny Inia, Arana Mahu



MGS

Back Row: Edward Rhind, Rona Te Koi, Shannah Tairakena, Toni-Aotea Herangi, Kiri Morgan, Ramari Marino, George Monsall, Amy Williams, Mr Short (Teacher)

Front Row: Joni Ia, Takahia Poutapu, Annabelle Maipi, Jesse Royal, Pohonui Henare, Reagan Wilson, Ben Hona, Isaac Roberts

Absent: Amelia Gray, Barney Wharakura, Kepa Enoka, Te Atarua Herangi, Kiritai Moana, Gary Speers



MHO

Back Row: Miriama Ruri, Ahuru Bluegum, Kotiro Turner, Tane Huirama, Raungaiti Ngawhika, Louis Eketone

2nd Row: Mr Hemi O'Callaghan (Tutor Teacher), Jeremy Tarawhiti, Hayden Wilson, Poihaere Talivai, Fleur Passau, Rebecca Clarke, Vae Vae Keti, Ms Charis Rata (Mokau Dean)

Front Row: Kawana Holland, Kui-A-Rangi Paki, Ritihia Barrett, Ginnine Watts, Kelvin Katipa, Piri Broughton, Thomas Hona

Absent: Marie Clarke, Te Aroha Herd, Devon Hiha



MKG

Back Row: Mapera Naera, Jane Maipi, Murray Nathan, Conrad Pagel, Reitimana Naera, Tuhimaiterangi Tai, Heeni Hope

Front Row: Sabrina Taha, Tamara Wilson, James Maniapoto, Vicky-Lee Wong, Joy Ward, Karina Wong, Atawhai Edmonds

Absent: Ms Garner (Tutor Teacher), Emily Dinsdale, Lance Williams, Raymond Moana, Marley Te Koi, Violet Moanaroa, Alesha Moanaroa, Aroha Morunga Ngawai Cole, Jacqueline Peeni, Roimata Poutapu



MMT

Back Row: Zane Phillips, Paraire Tahapeehi, Barney Wharakura, Lovey Dixon, Wetere Poutapu, Pakihana Wara
2nd Row: Ms Mataira (Teacher), Motuhake Simon, Nathaniel Middleton, Bo- Willie Wells, Marrin Haggie, Leon Matthews, Rosemary Mackie
Front Row: Esther Hiwinui, Te Aroha Moeke, miriama Mackie, Aroha Paul, Werana Moana, Leanne Tapara, Mary Rameka
Absent: Taane Te Koi, Tania Kingi, Mana Simon, Hope Phillips



MSU

Back Row: Jonathan Cameron, Robbie Clarke, Charlie Dixon, Tahi-O-Hurrae rangiawha, Arataki Gomes
3rd Row: Tania Waters, Jamie Ruri, Anthony Simon, Tina Te Koi, Boydie Tapara, Peppina Beeli, Tereapii Teinakore
2nd Row: Whaea Rata, Jules Campbell, Hohepa Renata, Tia Simon, Aatima Wilson, Curtis Crawford, Charlie Oti, Whaea Umaki
Front Row: Aroha Ngatai, Aroha Pouwhare, Jeannie Peeni, Cleo Muraahi, Queenie Matthews, Huhana Mahara, Maree Parnell
Absent: Aaron Morgan, Tairyn Murphy, Mana-Hemi King



PHAP

Back Row: Glenn Murray, Neil Surgenor, Rocky manga, Jamie Lichtwark, Aaron Tahana, Caleb Ahu
2nd Row: Mr Rietema (Teacher), Nathan Ayala, Maera Paki, Pita Marino, Jason Bird, Timothy Montford, Anna Campbell, Maria London, Kiley Colwell
Front Row: Tina Wairepo, Anna Speers, Myles Tengu, Terry Cairns, Kathleen Saunders, Kelly Elvy, Amy Clarke, Abby Gorman
Absent: Emma Tengu, Marissa Moana, Nicola Knuth, Erin Pollard, Mr Paurini (Teacher)



PHCJ

Back Row: Cody Fletcher, Shannelle Tupp, Shannon Turuwhenua, Shawn Howie, Daniel Duffull, Gareth Johnston, Cushla Lichtwark

2nd Row: Toni Wilde, Tania Rapihana, Theresa Matich, Chris Vallet, Kerry Rotā, Karen Shanley, Deborah Beckingsale, Mr Chris Jarnet (Teacher)

Front Row: Misty Ngawhika, Sonny Rangiawha, Rochelle Cameron, Laura Kirkwood, Andrea Matenga, Anita Burt, Ernest Goodwin, Nyree Hopa

Absent: Tamati Herangi, Shirley Phillips, Damian Mills, Sonny Shepherd, Joshua Garner, Kelly Black, Christina Frankhouser



PHJB

Back Row: Stuart Wade, Eli Tengu, Anthony Goodwin, William Gray, Carrie Taipari, Danny Mahara

2nd Row: Tina Thorpe, Jenyce Campbell, Eileen Wood, Melanie Hill, Kirsty Muller, Alan Whanga, Lisa Jardine, Mrs Buckley (Teacher)

Front Row: Charlotte Webber, Candice Grey, Elizabeth Surgenor, Kerry Fraser, Barbara Meier, Catherine Murray, Catherine Stokes, Shaun Pearse.

Absent: Chad Williams, Angelo Wilson, Greg Adams, Neil Bridgeman, Lannia Mabbett, Sandra Matich, Ronald Tapara



PHJM

Back Row: Anna Morell, Shane Randall, Owen Johnston, Corey Staples, Eric Inia.

Second Row: J. Myles (Teacher), Natasha Derecourt, Reya Wilson, Demelza Armstrong, Shannin Keely, Carina Dooley, Emmie Stockwell, Netta Pope

Front Row: Jessica Stokes, Nicola Elvy, Rachel Billington, Ngarangi Tuheke, Jeremy Stantiall, Annmarie Spragg, Amanda Sila, Joseph Harrison

Absent: Harley Monsall, Sam Garner, Egan King, Melissa Liddle, Steven Wood, Tania Rapihana



PHLM

Back Row: Miruwai Tihirahi, Aaron Bilcliffe, Grant Fisher, Leon Bird, Galen Rangiawha, Joanne McLean

3rd Row: Jennie Thorpe, David McConnell, Yvonne Aish, David Williamson, Kirk Spragg, Kylie Liddle

2nd Row: Hayley Monahan, Ngakiri Williams, Channel Strawbridge, Glenn Richards, Awhina Walker, Demelza Adams, Leo Swain

Front Row: Seaton Thickpenny, Lianna Savage, Margaret Walker, Dion Newton, Mrs Lorraine Middleton (Teacher), Margo Clark, Winston Clark, Michelle Knuth

Absent: Anthony Riri, Marama Manhire



PHPA

Back Row: Jamie Allen, Whetu Middleton, Lyndsay Wilson, Joseph Paul, Donna Crosby

3rd Row: Raegen Maisey, Vicki Keast, Justine Johnston, Douglas Bartlett, Waimedia Solomon, Charles Hopa

2nd Row: Mr Paterson (Teacher), Belinda Murray, Vaughan Blair, Marcia Heke, Aileen Wade, Brenna Ramsay, John Prendergast, Kaye Elliot

Front Row: Natasha London, Matthew Roche, Kelly Selfe, Tania Lawrence, Adam Ayala, Kelly Pollard, Mitch Mahara, Aaron Te Are



PWBW

Back Row: Lance Bryan, Vincent Mills, Blair Hanna, Kevin O'Hearn, Bruce Foster, Phillip Kenny, Kelly Reid, Laurence Tuioti

2nd Row: Mrs Barbara Wadey (Teacher), Caine Murphy, Jodie Bell, Lisa Wade, Robert Kerapa, Steven Haggie, Sam Tapine, Waipaia Barnes

Front Row: Heath McMillin, Paul Byers, Illia Clay, Deborah Wood, Renee Wairepo, Winifred Sutton, Justine McCormack, Trudi Dawson

Absent: Chris Johnstone, Miriata Taipari, David Maisey, Shane Gorman

PWDM



Back Row: Terry Graham, Angus Huisken, Anthony Sarsfield, Aaron Maru, Richard Lloyd

3rd Row: Naomi Sunnex, Jermaine Wetere, Scott O'Hearn, Alex Burt, Tuku Inia, Blair Rimaha

2nd Row: Mr Doug Marsh (Teacher), Valerie Nahu, Jason Moana, Tania Farmilo, Renee Nightingale, Karyn Cross, Harley Hopkins, Steven Marsh

Front Row: Marcel Kerapa, Tracey McCracken, Selena Bowater, Brad Wharakura, Lisa Himiona, Ngawai Inia, Amy Lye, Theresa White

Absent: Brandt Peeni, Rachel Kingi, Samson Nepia

PWJC



Back Row: Andrew Graham, Olsen Ia, Paul Marsh, Noa Tapara, Blair Scothern, Hoani Ropoama

2nd Row: J. Crush (Teacher), Tracey Dougherty, Leona Koti, Tiana Hae Hae, Mark O'Hearn, Roseanne Jamieson, Paul Signh, Julie Meekings

Front Row: Dahlia Tahu, Nigel Hounuku, Jill Caulfield, Caroline Wood, Rutu Tengu, Adam Stuart, Shauntain Mahara, Tony Maisy

Absent: John Bennett, Wairemana Babbington, Gale Glasson Henderson

PWKA



Back Row: Noel Reid, Tukukina George, Ngawinika Mott, Grant Lee, Julien Moureux, Donald Te Whare, Jolon Pointon

2nd Row: Miss Kathy Anso (Teacher), Kiri Bateman, Renee Wharkura, Jeffrey Meekings, Nathan Witika, Jordan Barber, Jordan Barber, Jaydeen Grace, Harley Tahu

Front Row: Noleen Nicholson, Gavin Dougherty, James Wilson, Tania Fata, Aroha McRoberts, Leith Jones, Shona Purdie, Marama Walker

Absent: Janie Gill, Nancy Taipari, Tawhirangi Hunapo, Evan Clarke, Melanie Derecourt



PWMD

Back Row: Andrew Skinner, Kelly Mahara, Gavin Pratt

2nd Row: A. MacDonald (Tutor), Hitomi Ono, Michael Saunders, Tahī Wharakura, Kereama Anderson, Karl Weti, Chelsea George, Awhina Te Kira

Front Row: Maleesha Tengu, Sarah Vining, Jaime Allen, Kane Hanna, Jennifer Fagan, James MacDonald, Valda Simiona, Chad Kerapa

Absent: Amanda Farmilo, Waru Wilson, Stephanie Shadrock, Chastity Smith, James Wadsworth, Sarah Anderson, Jena Weti



TRL

Back Row: Jordan Waiti, Mathew Tukere, Te Aroha Tihi, Miruwai Turner, Manaia Johns, Hekiera Hunt

2nd Row: Matua Royal, Nuke Turner, Marley Kingi, Tamara Karu-Wilkins, Hinerangi Tukere, Hori Rhind, Terasina Poihipi

Front Row: Matiu Awa, Sapphire Bellas, Margaret Te Wao, Te Atawhai Anderson, Kura Walker, Rawiri Pokaia, Kameta Puke

Absent: Carly Ruri, Awhina Matthews



TTO

Back Row: Atihana Barton, Irohanga Kingi, Hemi Tiopira, Mere Enoka, Karoria Barlow

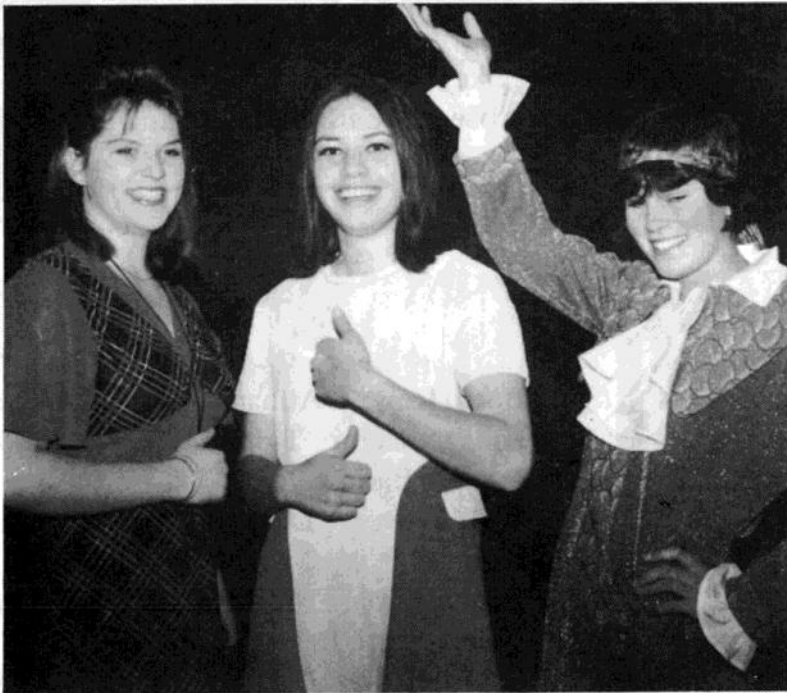
2nd Row: Laura Cooper, Katarina Harihari, Te Manawa-roa Teinakore, Daniel Hona, Damion Marino, Te Aroha Hohua-ward, Rahera Murphy

Front Row: Zane Ward, Whakaporo Wara, Tahī-Mary Mahu, Aria Conner, Te Raina Gregory, Terereawai Kipa, Cazna Taipari

Absent: Atareiria Tupaea, Mei Cooper, Kereama Baker, Matua Toro

Seasons Greetings

Ngaruawahia High School Staff
and Students
would like to wish everybody
a safe and happy Festive
Season for 1995-1996



Merry Xmas

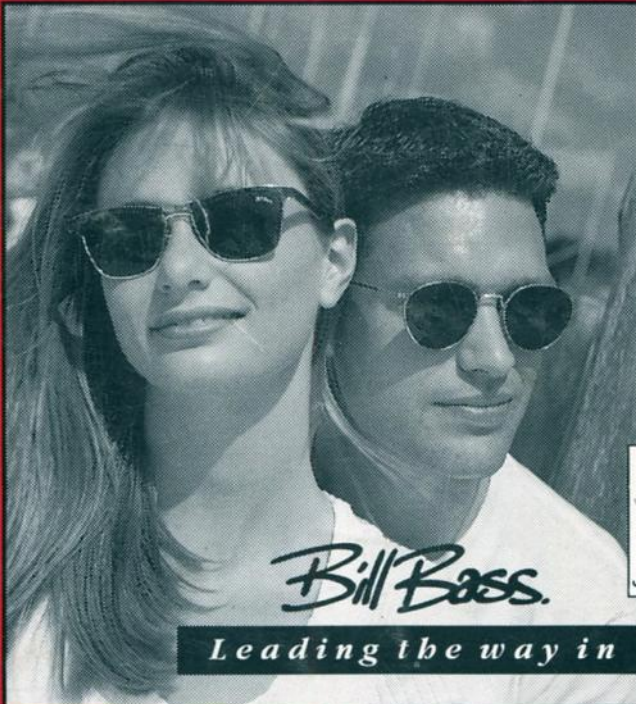
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