

NGARUAWAHIA HIGH 1993

WHAKATŪ WĀHINE 1893-1993

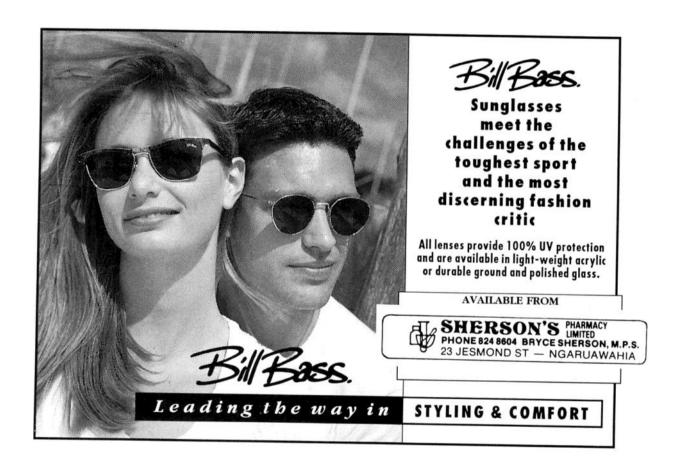




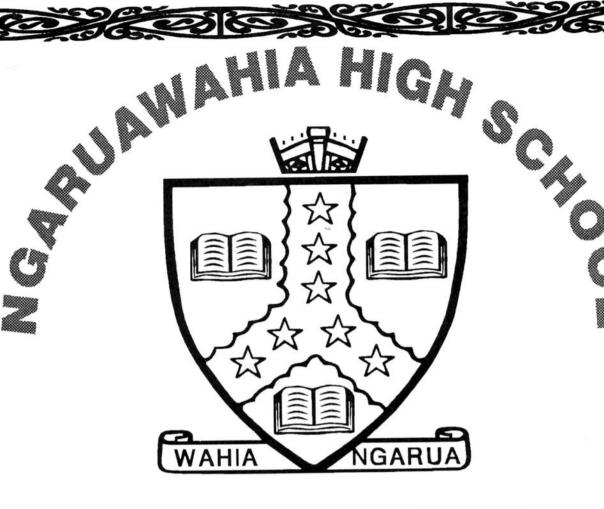
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1993 YEAR OF INDIGENOUS PEOPLE



MR ROSS, MS NORTHCOTT, MR WAITI, MS YOUNG, MR JARNET

43444

Kia ora te Whanau

1993 has been a year of change for the school and I am pleased to report that most of it has been positive.

Through the annual Deferred Maintenance Grant from the Ministry of Education we have been able to upgrade many of the facilities throughout the school. In addition through the Capital Works Scheme at long last our school gymnasium has been extended and refurbished.

We were also successful in gaining a substantial grant from the Ministry's Financial Assistance Scheme which has enabled us to complete our school Marae complex by adding a Wharekai and ablution block. Without the assistance we received from Keith Hay Homes Ltd this project would still be a dream rather than a reality.

On another front the school made giant steps with the signing of a contract with Te Puni Kokiri in support of the establishment of a Rumaki (Immersion Unit) at Form 3 level for 1994. We were also very fortunate to receive a substantial grant from the Waikato Education Foundation to assist with the remodelling of accommodation and the purchase of resources for this unit.

The fact that this unit will be up and running next year is the culmination of eighteen months hard work by our Board and staff, the Board and staff of Te Kura Kaupapa Maori o Bernard Fergusson and the support of the community.

On the other hand news regarding staffing and funding for 1994 has not been encouraging. Throughout the country the government has cut the jobs of over 300 teachers from the secondary service. The hours and staffing provided to our school for Special Needs programmes have been reduced as has overall funding.

It is difficult to reconcile the governments "commitment" to education with outcomes such as these.

Despite this 1993 has been another successful year. Our new modular system is now well established in the school. Staff, students and parents appear to have quickly adapted to the changes. Several other schools have visited and sought information from us to take for discussion and consideration by their staffs and communities.

The new system also seemed to appeal to many adults in our community. This year we had more adult students than ever before enrolled in either year long or eight weekly courses.

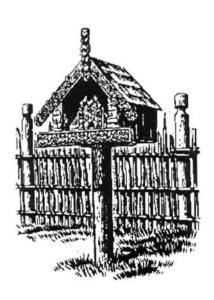
The changes, innovation and problems mentioned above have been only part of the life of the school this year. My congratulations and thanks must go to the students and staff who have worked so diligently in a wide range of activities that make up the programme for the school year. There are too many to mention by name. May I also take this opportunity to wish well all the seventh form students who are leaving this year. Most of these young people have spent the last five years with us and they are now stepping off into the next chapter of their lives. My best wishes go with them. To others departing, I hope your futures will be bright.

To the students and staff who are returning in 1994, have a happy and safe holiday period and come back refreshed in the new year.

No reira

Tena koutou, tena koutou, tena tatou katoa Na

Tony Cranshaw



BOARD OF TRUSTEES

This will be the fifth time I have had the pleasure as Chairperson of the Board of Trustees to contribute to the School Magazine. I am always pleasantly surprised at the high standard of the publication and I deem it a privilege to be allowed to have my say.

As usual the school has experienced a very busy year and we have been involved in a number of improvements to the school buildings and equipment. Notable has been the repainting of the exterior and a large part of the interior of all buildings plus replacement of the floor coverings of most of the school. We have seen the extension of the gymnasium to full size, the purchase of a much newer mini bus, the purchase and installation of a Wharekai to complete our marae complex and the replacement of the hall chairs at last.

All in all the school is in very good shape and it is now up to you as students to continue to look after the property so that the environment is pleasing not only for you but for others who will follow. I know you will!

We on our part will continue to upgrade particularly as far as equipment, computers etc. are concerned, as fast as our funds permit.

Vanessa Poihipi is the student's representative on the Board and she keeps us fully informed on the students activities, successes and achievements, as well as proposals of the Student Council. It is good to see the students actively involved in this type of organisation as not only is it useful to us, it will be helpful to you in later life as "Committees" in New Zealand are a way of life.

Next year will see a new and exciting addition to our school. The Maori total immersion unit - Rumaki, whereby certain students from schools such as Bernard Fergusson will participate in the programme. This will be totally voluntary and allow those who desire to take part in education totally in the Maori language. I understand ours will be the first secondary school to undertake this programme and has been financed from a generous Waikato Electricity Education Foundation Grant and also from the Ministry of Maori development. A Management Committee has been formed for day to day running but the enterprise is of course responsible to the Board of Trustees.

I would like to congratulate particularly the students who helped with the organisation of the school Ball, the Maori culture group, those who took part in sporting activities, who worked for the gala day, and all those who one way or another were involved with projects other than the normal school curriculum. I'm sure you all obtained some benefit from your contribution.

It was also good to see visiting overseas students and teachers at our school during the year, and particularly that they were made welcome.

To the 7th formers leaving our school at the end of this year. I hope you will remember our school and the fellowship you enjoyed with pleasure, and best wishes to you all in whatever direction in life you take.

Peter L Hollis CHAIRPERSON BOARD OF TRUSTEES





This years Student Council has achieved a lot in comparison to previous years councils. Our council was held together by our charming Chairperson, Conrad Johnston, our tremendous Treasurer Haley Keast and our Super Secretary Erin Gurnell. The weekly escapades brought productive results which were beneficial to the school, such as a School Social and a charitable mufti day for Telethon. Attendance was consistent. With the introduction of a Suggestion Box, placed in the Library, it has enabled the Student Council to meet the needs of the students. To celebrate Womens Suffrage year we have planted a white carmelia outside the sick bay.

The Student Council dealt with issues from locks on toilet doors to requests for a school bowling green. I have enjoyed being part of the magnificent 1993 Student Council. It has been fun, to say the least.

Sandra Utting.





HEAR THE DIFFERENCE **WAIATA PAI PANUI PAI** WHAKARONGO MAI **GOOD MUSIC** GOOD INFORMATION **GOOD LISTENING**

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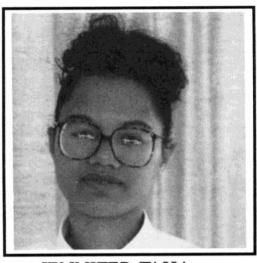
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HEAD STUDENTS



JENNIFER TAHA

Kin Ora

"In the beginning..... there was
Ngaruawahia High School... the drastic
end of being the "kingpin" senior at
primary school, to the tormented
beginnings of becoming branded the
"Terd" former at High School.
We ironed, starched blouses (with every
button accounted for), and tucked them
neatly into our long ankle draping skirts,
with our furiously polished nomads.
As time passed, buttons mysteriously
disappeared, hem lines crept upwards,
nomads turned into unauthorised
footwear. Uniforms became a canvas to
ink, paint, grease, twink, you name it, we

"Hmmm... those were the days"

It makes me laugh, as memories seem to flood back especially, when you mention "the good old days, of 3MA" But this year has certainly been a busy year. The responsibilities of Head Girl is indeed a task in itself, but the great support from my fellow colleagues Richard, Debbie and Peter, made this year a little bit easier; memorable and somewhat entertaining, especially the paper, rock and scissors game, to decide, who's going to read the sports results at assemblies.

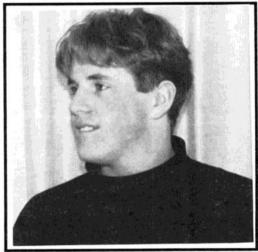
Tena koutou Tena koutou Tena koutou katoa

E nga hoa, kia ora mai ano.

I have really enjoyed my year as Head Boy. Within the community this school has a strong reputation and it was an honour to be representing Ngaruawahia High School.

At the beginning of the year I was a shy, timid boy, however as I was thrust into the spotlight I quickly matured into a responsible young man. Attending meetings like the Trustbank seminars with other head students was a breath of

fresh air in comparison to the usual student groups which run our school.



RICHARD MURPHY

This position has given me the opportunity to get to know the students and staff of Ngaruawahia High School a lot better. My role in the school and the community has been very challenging and rewarding personally.

To next years head students I wish you all the best and thanks to Jennifer and everyone else who put up with me during the year.

DeputyHead Girl of
Ngaruawahia High School for
1993. There are so many
aspects of the past five years at
school which words fail to
express, but which have been a
great experience in themselves.
From the unity and support
from peers to the competitive
aspects of school, being on and
off the sports field to classroom
activities.

The seventh form year will be particularly memorable for me, as a year when I discovered so much about myself and others, and I developed a new perception of the school environment.

Its been a year when you can get away with a little more cheek with teachers who you once thought were your enemies but now are some of the nicest people you've known. These are the same teachers who gave you more responsibilities and freedom each year, when ultimately it was up to you to make the most of the opportunities you are confronted with.

For future students I would encourage them to get as much involvement within as many fields of school life as possible, whether it be sporting or academic, the experience is undoubtedly invaluable! Best Wishes and Good Luck for next year.



DEBBIE POINTON

HEAD STUDENTS



PETER DAWSON

And after five years at this school it was about time my presence was finally acknowledged. However, I have to admit being appointed Deputy Head Boy was the highlight of my final year at Ngaruawahia High School.

In retrospect the previous year has been a splendid conclusion to my fives spent at Ngaruawahia. The year itself has been a most prosperous one, with my main attention being focussed at academic achievement, although I have still been able to perform my head student duties. These ranged from the prestigous event of laying a wreath at the Anzac parade to the occasional "pink faced" session of speaking at assemblies. Added bonus's of the position included general liasing with students and many a tense meet with Mr Cranshaw.

Furthermore I would just like to thank this years 7th form for their support and the rest of the school for their tolerance. I'd also like to add an apology to next years 7th formers for the dent in the Common Room fridge.

STUDENT REPRESENTATIVE

WHAT IS A STUDENT REP?

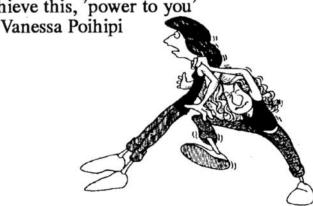
An overworked, underpaid senior who has an exhausting late Thursday night, once a month, to discuss 'us' the students
Well! Almost. In brief the job of the student rep is to represent the entire student population with reference to what the students want, disagree with and applaud. Along with another ten members who are made up of parents teachers and care-givers we are known more correctly as the 'mini government' or the Board of Trustees. We combine to minimise chaos and maximise positive attitudes, general school running and a whole lot more.

This past year as student rep has given me many opportunities. It has allowed me to be exposed to main stream decision making, supporting and representing the views of the student body, and learning to cope with how the school runs.

My fellow board members need to be commended for their input, ideas, dedication, hard work, willing support and unaccountable hours they sacrificed in order to sustain a normal, beneficial school environment. We as students are very fortunate to have a board that really cares about what we are doing, how we are doing it, and how they can help us further ourselves now and in the future.

I have appreciated the kindness and strength that the entire board have shown me throughout my time on the committee, there have been some hard times on the job, but those hard times were significant stepping stones in very helpful learning experiences.

To the students of tomorrow who want to aim for the position of 'student representative' or any other role model job, Kia kaha. I highly recommend it especially for those senior students 5th - 7th formers. If deep down you feel you may have the ability and dedication, use your determination as a basis to strive for what you want and what you can do to achieve this, 'power to you'





Ms Te Hana

Kia ora Te Whanau!

Well, by the time you've read this, you'll be racing around getting your mates signatures in your mag and maybe a few teachers too.

I hope the rest of 1993 went well for you all and you're looking forward to the holidays.

I first was introduced to Ngaruawahia High School in 1989, first as a reliever and as a speaker at Geoff Mathers class with some very young Taipu's, Rangimaries, Solomon and Tauru's. I then came back again later in that same year as a student teacher.

After my six week training session I decided that Ngaruawahia High School wasn't bad at all, it had all the things that I held important in my first school; co-ed, majority Maori student population and semi rural. So after officially applying I got a job with Yvonne Lovell, Barn Turner and my cousin Rongo Atkins. That was the best thing to have a whanaunga at this school so far from the East Coast. I then decided to get involved in as many things as possible like the Ball Committee, the best Kapa Haka in the Waikato and a couple of school productions, Smithy and last years Concert.

Well enough about me, you guys are excellent, sometimes you drove me crazy but more often than not you made me SO proud. I got a buzz watching you growing up and your characters changing. I've almost cried watching you coming out of exams with your face all a glow because you knew what you were doing or you've finally clicked onto some subject that I've spent a few anxious hours on with you.

I'm definitely missing all of that here in Japan. To all the staff, I've thanked you all before but again thank you for your kindness and support. I learnt a lot from some very special people at your school, enjoy the coming holidays, as next year will be a breeze, you'll all be professional modularisationers, sorry Virg and Andrea, that's probably not good English, but I'm a Coastie......

Well see ya dudes and remember, to the students and staff who are returning in 1994, have a happy and safe holiday and come back refreshed in the new year.

No reira

tena koutou, tena koutou, tena tatou katoa,

FAREWELL FAREWELL FAREWELL



Mrs Nahkies

Three years and four months ago, all I knew about Ngaruawahia was that it had several large petrol stations and a large, impressive marae. I knew nothing about the river, Regatta or the people. Now I am back in Wellington feeling in a way like I had never left, but with memories of a wonderful school and its staff and students deep in Ranfurly Shield country.

In two and a half years at Ngaruawahia High School I held a P R in Senior Maths and then job shared the Head of Maths job for a year. Working closely with Jeanette Holm was a rare opportunity to associate with someone of extra ordinary drive, vision and efficiency.

Although I learned a lot about teaching, I will always remember the students at Ngaruawahia. Some of you gave me HEAPS... lots of you made me laugh - you all taught me something. I now know every excuse for not wearing uniform properly, and I've admired some of the neatest work ever. I miss the glorious singing from Kapa Haka - and watching the huge drive and energy of the lunch time 'league' game. The third form netball team and Tawhirangi's umpiring on Saturday, the colourful and vital art around the school, the changing face of the kowhai tree outside B Block are all memories I would not be without.

SO - goodbye to you all. Thank you for two and a half years of learning, fun and exhaustion. I've not found a permanent job in Wellington - I hope I can find a school which will be as rewarding.

FARENE



Mrs Reid who took the 4th form environmental geography trip.

For one semester 4th Form Environmental Geography students studied the Active Earth the way land is formed and worn away again. We went to Waitomo to study the karst landscape and limestone cave formation. We left school in cold rainy weather, which improved as we travelled very slowly in the old vans, south. First stop was the Waitomo Museum, and a talk by Martha Ash, the Education Officer. Our students displayed their brilliance by answering all her questions about caves, but learnt a lot more about them, as well. Next was a choice video about caving great pictures, sound effects and suspense as we wondered if the cavers could squeeze through the small tight underground passages. The museum was brilliant - the best exhibit was a tunnel to try out your own caving skills. Group one went with the leaders, blackwater rafting. We laughed at their funny hats, shoes and wet suits. It was even funnier watching them practice jumping into a cold muddy river on to an inner tube. Off they went into the caves looking like one eyed drowned black penguins. We could hear their excited voices echo back. Melanie got a fright when she was offered a jar of spiders in the deepest darkest part of the cave - they turned out to be chocolate fish as well as a hot orange drink, to help keep their strength up. At one stage, the rafters turned off their headlights and linked together in a chain to drift down a stream. They also had to jump over a water fall, clamber over rocks and float over rapids. It was a wonderful new experience, a challenge, and an adventure - something to remember for ever and to brag about to friends. Thank you very much indeed to Mrs Reid for organising the trip.

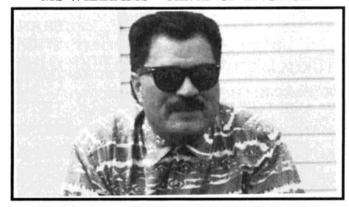


Ms Reddy





MS WILLIAMS - HEAD OF ENGLISH

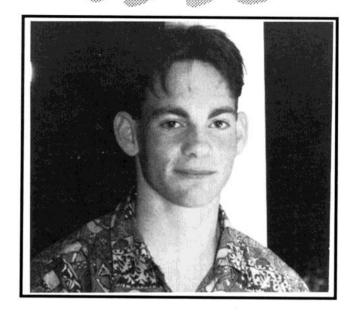


MR WAITI - HEAD OF MAORI STUDIES



MRS WADEY - HEAD OF MATHEMATICS

SENIOR PRIZECIVING



ANDREW PRATT

JENNIFER TAHA

DUX

FELICITY YOUNG CUP FOR ACCOUNTING, SCHWASS CUP FOR SENIOR ECONOMICS, IVES CUP FOR MATHEMATICS, DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS CALCULUS, DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS STATISTICS, THE TE RAPA ROTARY CLUB SCHOLARSHIP This is a \$1,000.00 grant awarded annually to students from Ngaruawahia High School to assist with the funding of a tertiary study at either a university or a polytechnic.

RICHARD MURPHY	PROXIME ACCESSIT TO DUX, IAN BROWNLEE CUP FOR GEOGRAPHY, HISTORY CUP, DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH, SCHOOL LEADERS AWARD
JACQUI DAVISON	KT FOOTWEAR TROPHY FOR INTEGRITY
AROHA RAWIRI	ERANA COULTER MEMORIAL AWARD FOR MAORI STUDIES
TUKUA MATTHEWS	MAORI TRUST AWARD FOR LEADERSHIP IN THE CULTURAL GROUP
TAAME TUPAEA	TE TOKOTOKO O TE MANU KORERO
MANAAKI PAKI	WHAKATU WAHINE
RUPUHA TUPAEA	MOZART TROPHY FOR CONTRIBUTION TO SCHOOL MUSIC
BRUCE PARKER	LATTA CUP FOR SPECIAL ENDEAVOUR IN MUSIC
CONRAD JOHNSTON	HAMILTON PIANO CUP FOR EXCELLENCE IN MUSIC
CHERIE STEWART	FORM 5 SPEECH CONTEST WINNER
ARINI WHAREKURA	FORM 6 SPEECH CONTEST WINNER
COREY HAGG	FORM 7 SPEECH CONTEST WINNER
SANDRA UTTING	TE RAPA ROTARY AWARD FOR CONTRIBUTION TO THE SCHOOL
PETER DAWSON	COLLINS CUP FOR CITIZENSHIP
DEBBIE POINTON	VIOLET JOLLY CUP FOR CITIZENSHIP
HALEY KEAST	SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL
CONRAD JOHNSTON	SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL

SCHOOL LEADERS AWARD

FORM 7 CLASS PRIZES

PETER DAWSON	AWARDED FOR FIVE MERITS 7, ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH AND IN HISTORY, PROGRESS IN ECONOMICS, EFFORT IN GEOGRAPHY AND IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN
ERIN GURNELL	LEADERSHIP IN STUDENT COUNCIL
PURA HOPE	_DISTINCTION IN MAORI 7
ANDRE MacDONALD	McNAMARA CUP FOR SCIENCE 7, DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS, DISTINCTION IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN, ACHIEVEMENT IN MATHEMATICS (STATISTICS) AND IN BIOLOGY, CONTRIBUTION AS A RELIABLE TEAM MEMBER
BRUCE PARKER	DISTINCTION IN DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY 7, EFFORT IN KIWI COOKING
EVITA PRIMIARI	AWARDED FOR FIVE MERITS 7, ACHIEVEMENT IN MATHEMATICS CALCULUS AND IN MUSIC, PROGRESS IN HOME ECONOMICS, COMPUTER STUDIES AND IN ITINERANT MUSIC - VIOLIN

FORM 6 CLASS PRIZES

DAVID CAMPBELL	DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS, ACHIEVEMENT IN DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY AND, ENGLISH, PROGRESS IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN
SHANE ELLIOTT	DISTINCTION IN HISTORY, ACHIEVEMENT IN MATHEMATICS WITH APPLICATION, EXCELLENT CONTRIBUTION IN TUTOR GROUP, CONTRIBUTION TO HOCKEY
JUSTIN FRASER	_FIVE MERIT AWARDS, ACHIEVEMENT IN COMPUTER STUDIES, VEHICLE STUDIES AND IN THRIVE TO SURVIVE, PROGRESS IN ENGLISH, CONTRIBUTION FOR CITIZENSHIP
HINEMOA GRAY	DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS WITH APPLICATION AND IN MAORI,PROGRESS IN COMPUTER STUDIES
TANIA HILL	DISTINCTION IN ART, ACHIEVEMENT IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN AND IN TIKANGA MAORI, EFFORT IN HISTORY
CONRAD JOHNSTON	DISTINCTION IN PHYSICS, DISTINCTION IN BIOLOGY, DISTINCTION IN PHOTOGRAPHY, DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS, ACHIEVEMENT IN CHEMISTRY AND IN ENGLISH, LEADERSHIP IN STUDENT COUNCIL
SUZANNE LAMBIE	_DISTINCTION IN ECONOMICS, ACHIEVEMENT IN BIOLOGY AND IN COMPUTER STUDIES
KEREN PAEKAU	RACHEL WALKER TROPHY FOR HOMECRAFT
JEREMY POLLARD	DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH PROGRESS IN CHEMISTRY
KURA RAWIRI	DISTINCTION IN CRAFT, EFFORT IN HOME ECONOMICS, CONTRIBUTION TO KAPA HAKA
CATHERINE ROCHE	DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS WITH APPLICATION, DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH, ACHIEVEMENT IN LEGAL STUDIES, PROGRESS IN BIOLOGY
JULIAN SHEPHERD	JAN PLUMMER CUP FOR ENGLISH, DISTINCTION IN MATHEMATICS, PROGRESS IN PHYSICS AND IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN
RUPUHA TUPAEA	DISTINCTION IN MUSIC, ACHIEVEMENT IN KIWI COOKING AND IN DESIGN FOR LIVING, PROGRESS IN MAORI, CONTRIBUTION TO KAPA HAKA
GORDON VANDY	TEMPLETON CUP FOR SENIOR DESIGN AND TECHNOLOGY, DISTINCTION IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN, PROGRESS IN ENGLISH, EFFORT IN MATHEMATICS AND IN PHYSICS
KAREN BURT	DISTINCTION IN BIOLOGY AND IN GEOGRAPHY AA, ACHIEVEMENT IN HOME HANDY PERSON, TIKANGA MAORI AND IN CHEMISTRY
LEONIE GRAHAM	DISTINCTION IN 6 COMPUTER STUDIES AA
GAIL WATERS	DISTINCTION IN 6 COMPUTER STUDIES AA

FORM 5 CLASS PRIZES

SONI AHU	DISTINCTION IN HOME ECONOMICS 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN HISTORY, PROGRESS IN WHANAU ENGLISH, EFFORT IN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE MATHEMCATICS
JASON BIRD	DISTINCTION IN TYPING 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN LEARNING WITH COMPUTERS, EFFORT IN ACCOUNTING
MEI COOPER	DISTINCTION IN HISTORY 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN LEARNING WITH COMPUTERS
KELLY ELVY	AWARDED FOR FIVE MERITS 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN ENGLISH, SCHOOL CERTIFICATE MATHEMATICS AND IN ACCOUNTING, PROGRESS IN HISTORY, EFFORT IN LEARNING WITH COMPUTERS
KEPA ENOKA	DISTINCTION IN WAIKATO SCIENCE 5, EFFORT IN NEW ZEALAND MATHEMATICS
AMELIA GRAY	DISTINCTION IN MAORI 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN GEOGRAPHY AND IN LEARNING WITH COMPUTERS
HEENI HOPE	BILL BIRCH PRIZE FOR SCIENCE 5, DISTINCTION IN WHANAU ENGLISH, DISTINCTION IN 6 MAORI CORRESPONDENCE, EFFORT IN LIFESKILLS
ROSEANNE JAMIESON	JOHN SERJEANT AWARD FOR BEST YOUNG WOMEN 5 SCIENCE STUDENT ,DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH, DISTINCTION IN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE MATHEMATICS, ACHIEVEMENT IN ART AND IN ACCOUNTING
JUSTINE JOHNSTON	DISTINCTION IN NEW ZEALAND MATHEMATICS 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN TYPING
GAVIN PRATT	DISTINCTION IN ACCOUNTING 5, DISTINCTION IN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE MATHEMATICS, ACHIEVEMENT IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN AND IN SCIENCE, PROGRESS IN ENGLISH
CHERIE STEWART	_ DISTINCTION IN GEOGRAPHY 5, DISTINCTION IN ENGLISH, ACHIEVEMENT IN LIFESKILLS, ACCOUNTING AND IN MATHEMATICS
WIREMU TAPARA	TRADE TOOLS AWARD FOR WORKSHOP TECHNOLOGY 5 - METAL, PROGRESS IN LEARNING WITH COMPUTERS AND IN NEW ZEALAND MATHEMATICS, EFFORT IN MAORI, CONTRIBUTION TO KAPA HAKA
ELI TENGU	DISTINCTION IN NEW ZEALAND MATHEMATICS 5
ATAREIRIA TUPAEA	JEANNE GILBERT CUP FOR LANGUAGES 5, ACHIEVEMENT IN LIFESKILLS AND IN 6 MAORI, EFFORT IN HOME ECONOMICS AND IN KIWI COOKING
SHANNON TURUWHENUA	WHITE CLIFFS AWARD FOR WORKSHOP 5 TECHNOLOGY - WOOD, SILVER MALLET AWARD - FOR EXCELLENCE IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN AND WORKSHOP TECHNOLOGY
NATHAN CARTER	_ DISTINCTION IN GRAPHICS AND DESIGN 5

SPORTS PRIZES

LEE STRONGMAN	_GRINTER CUP Senior boys athletic champion
ARINI WHAREKURA	N.H.S SENIOR GIRLS ATHLETIC CHAMPION
SHELLEY CROSBY	N.H.S. SENIOR GIRLS SWIMMING CHAMPION
	SENIOR BOYS SWIMMING CHAMPION
ANDREW PRATT	COMINS TROPHY Senior boys cross country champion
	N.H.S SENIOR GIRLS CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONS
SHELLEY CROSBY	
ATAREIRIA TUPAEA	GOODWILL CUP Contribution to netball
TANIA HILL	EASTERN WAIKATO NETBALL TROPHY Most outstanding player
НЕЕМІ НОРЕ	NIKORA NETBALL CUP Most improved player (shared)
DEBBIE POINTON	TOURNIER HOLDEN TROPHY Best all round hockey player
	N.H.S CUP MOST OUTSTANDING FEMALE VOLLEYBALL PLAYER
LEORA BLAKE	ANZUS CUP Awarded for all round excellence, effort and team spirit in girls basketball
BARNEY WHARAKURA	BASKETBALL TROPHY Most outstanding player
	_CLANCY TROPHY Awarded to the best senior girl basketball player
	FIJIAN SCHOOLS RUGBY TROPHY Most outstanding player
SHANNON TURUWHENUA	RUGBY CLUBS CUP Contribution to rugby
DEBBIE POINTON	
	Swimming, PRINCIPALS AWARD FOR EXCELLENCE IN SPORT
TUKUA MATTHEWS	_ DAVISON CUP - best all round man Sportsmanship, Athletics, Games and
	Swimming



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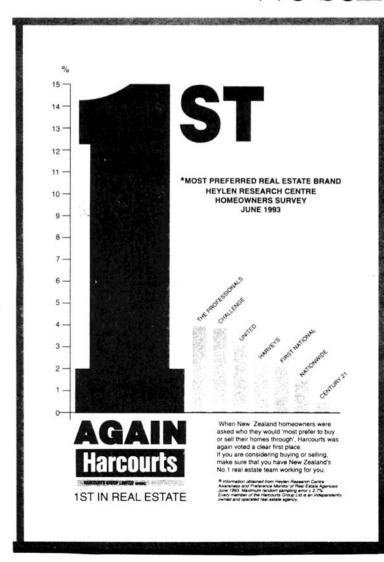
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EMPLOYMENT

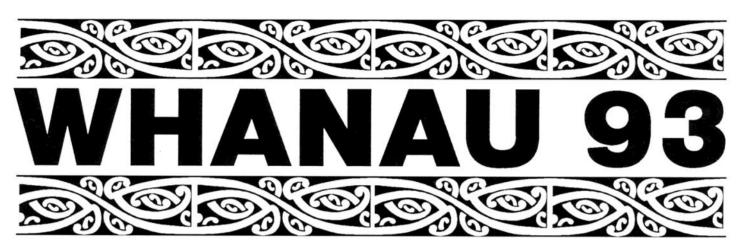
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OKU WHAKAARO TUATAHI

- My First Thoughts

One of my main reasons for applying for the H O D Maori position at Ngaruawahia High School was to teach in a relatively small school that had a strong Maori kaupapa. I wanted to work with young Maori in particular, to try and raise their expectations and aspirations by improving their self esteem - my vehicle for achieving that was through our Reo Rangatira and Tikanga.

Professionally I have found this year very demanding. The introduction of the module system, redeveloping and resourcing the Maori Department, coming to grips with the general school system and developing relationships with a whole lot of new students, has been difficult. However, I can see a light at the end of the tunnel and hopefully 1994 will be an easier year.

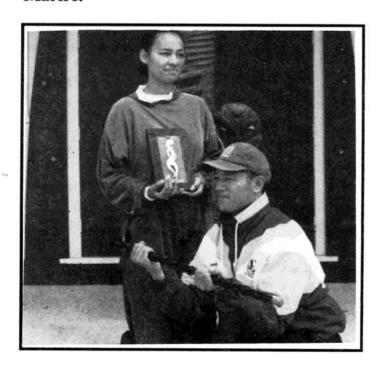
Socially I have by and large enjoyed my new school. I find the teaching and administrative staff very friendly and "laid back", - a feature of Ngaruawahia High School. As for the students, well I have had a few hiccoughs with some but what I have really enjoyed is the "manaki tangata" that a lot of them have - albeit, very deep down. Unfortunately too many students cover up this characteristic by trying to be "tough" and "macho" - boys and girls. On the surface they appear to be rough but when their guard drops you see their deep inner character which is essentially one of warmth and aroha. It disturbs me that they feel the need to

suppress those feelings.

My highlights so far have been the numerous rewarding experiences I have had with the Mokau students. Knowing that you can rely on certain individuals to help you out, both senior and junior, has been comforting. Sadly, however, the negativity that some senior girls have displayed has been disappointing. To me some have been so absorbed in what they want, that they have neglected to contribute anything positive themselves. A te wa pea!

In conclusion I would like to thank my senior boys in MDW who in their own little ways have been really reliable and neat to have in tutor. Also to Maehe, LeOra and Jean (good to have you back) who have helped me out in so many ways, kia ora.

Ka nui aku mihi ki a koutou e tamatoa ma, e kohine ma. Ki a koe hoki e Rongo, ma te Atua koutou e tiaki e manaki. Pai Marire.



TAINUI FESTIVAL 1993



On a freezing Friday morning at 8am we assembled at Pare Waikato to change into Kapa Haka uniform. It was an important day particularly for the Maori students of the Tainui district schools. Turangawaewae Marae was hosting the Tainui festival where high schools and kura kaupapa Maori primary schools gathered for cultural performances and to mingle with other Tainui students.

We (Ngaruawahia High School) gathered on stage 90 strong, all in our kapa haka uniforms, green, black, white and red, before an audience of approximately a thousand. We were ready and rearing to strut our stuff, but with an attitude to purely entertain which was the planned order of the day. We were surprised to discover that a few schools had wananga/live ins to prepare themselves for this event. But we, Ngaruawahia students, believe the only real way to perform is to get on stage with the knowledge of songs we are to perform and surprise the audience with our melodious waiata, as well as surprising ourselves.

Many schools attended. Hillcrest, Fairfield, Girls and Boys High, Huntly, Te Kauwhata and many more, as well as many parents and their whanau. There was heaps of kai to go around with two stalls maned by you know who and a kai was set up in Kimiora for the kaumatua. Overall the day was most enjoyable with all the entertaining performances which were given from the Tainui schools. A bonus for the Tainui Festival was that kapa haka groups come together to perform in harmony with our culture and not compete against each other.

By Pura Hope and Hinemoa Gray

LANGUAGE CAMP

Kia ora koutou

Kei Waingaro i te Christian Youth Camp tenei wananga. mo nga tauira e korerotia etahi atu reo me nga tauira no etahi ato rohe.

I etahi atu ahuatanga, kua pai te wananga, en gari ki etahi atu ahuatanga koore e pa te wananga.

Ko tou matou mohi ko te whakarori ainana, ko nga takaro, e tutokino nga tangata hou, tino pei tenei mahi.

Tino kairangatira tou matou karaehe o nga Matouranga kei te ako tau matou karaehe etahi atu o too matou reo. Ko tou matou kai, ko te Hangi, te sushi me nga Tiamana totiti. I runga i te po whakamutunga, ka haramai tetahi konohete. Tino, tino pai rawo otu nga mahi whakongahau. Hore kau he whakaritenga, ko te waiata o nga akonga Maori he tino ataahua.

Ki nga okonga i haere mai ki te wananga (me nga kaiako) tena koutou, ki nga iwi katoa tena koutou tena koutou.

Tena koutou katoa

Na Nathan Whanga.



Ko Manaaki Paki taku ingoa Ko Roore raua Ko Mereana oku maatua Ko Mete Thomas raua ko Mariu oku tupuna ki te taha o taku matua. Ko Taame Teremine raua ko Queenie oku tupuna ki te taha o taku whaea Ko Ngapera raua ko Tiriana oku tuakana Ko Taipu ratou ko Tahauriki, ko Karaka ko Tarawhiti oku tungane Ko Kui-a-rangi raua ko Te Uranga oku teina Ko Maehe te wahine o taku tungane, a Taipu Ko Te Tuanui Herehou ta raua pepi,ko ia taku iramutu. No reira Ko Ngati Mahuta taku iwi Ko Ngati Whawhakia taku hapu Ko Kaitimutimu taku marae Ko Waikato te awa, Ko Tainui te waka, Ko Taupiri te maunga, Ko Potatau te tangata, He Piko, he Taniwha, Waikato Taniwharau.

Kia Ora Koutau te Whanau Me huri ahau ki te kaupapa o taku korero ara ko toku tupuna, to tatou tupuna te Kingi-poropiti Tawhiao. Ko tona ingoa tuturu, ko Tukaroto, Ko Maatutaera tona ingoa mai i te paipera, Ko tona ingoa whanau ko Te Aahau-o-te-rangi. Ki a au nei ka whakakaha, ka whakamanawa tenei tangata i aku hiahia tanga. Kia whai au i nga taumata pera i a ia. Ko tenei koroua o tatou i tipu mai i Te Kuiti i te nehenehe nui, na ona tupuna i te taha o tona whaea ia i tiakina, a, na raua ia i arahina hei karaitiana. E kaha ana te whakaporo a Tawhiao ki te haahi karaitiana, a, koinei pea te take, ka mau tika te iwi o Tainui ki te whakapono ki a ihu. I te matenga o tona papa te rangatira, Potatau Te Wherowhero, ka hoki mai a Tawhiao ki te noho hei kingi pera i tona matua. I enei wa ka kite mai i te rereketanga o ia iwi, te iwi pakeha me te iwi Maori Ka hono hoki nga iwi katoa hei iwi Maori hei mau ki nga tikanga Maori. I te haerenga o te tupuna a Tawhiao i te rohe o Tainui ka kite ia i nga wawata me nga tino hiahia o tona iwi ka arahina ratou e Tawhiao hei pana atu i nga Pakeha kia hoki ai to ratou mana whenua. Ko nga Maori i mua i mau ki te mana to ratou whenua hei i noho rangatira i to ratou whenua. A ka tere ngaro tenei mana me tenei rangatiratanga ki te Pakeha. Koinei te timatanga o nga pakanga mo te whenua i te tau kotahi mano waru rau ono tekau. Pera i nga hipi ka haereere te iwi o Tainui. Ka pa hoki te iwi o Taranaki i te kino. I nga hui maha, ka tutaki a Tawhiao i nga rangatira ko Te Whiti, Tohu, Te Ua Haumene me Te Kooti. Ka mea aka a Tawhiao ki a Te Ua.. "E Ua, ko tewhea ke te mea nui, ko te kingi ranei, ko te poropiti ranei?" Ka Ki atu a Te Ua.."Ko te kingi hoki, ko te Kingi hoki!"

Ko te mokopuna a Tawhiao, Ko Te Puea Herangi tetehi i aata titiro pono hoki ki nga kupu a Tawhiao. Ko tana mahinga rongonui ake, ko te hanganga o turangawaewae, e kiia nei "Ko te manawa o te kingitanga."

"Ko te manawa o te kingitanga."
Ko nga kupu i whakakaha nei a Te Puea, na Tawhiao i ki: "Ko Arekahanara toku haona kaha, "ko Kemureti toku oko horoi, ko Ngaruawahia toku turangawaewae." I enei wa, ka mau tonu, i a matou tenei whakatauki. Ki te tu tika koe, ka mau hoki to ake turangawaewae. Na Tawhiao i tu penei kia tipu tika matou te rangatahi.

I te pikinga o Te Ataairangikaahu hei ariki i whakamaumahara ki nga kupu na Tawhiao. Engari ko tona tino hiahia kia noho tahi nga iwi kia paiai nga whakaaro o tetehi ki tetehi.. Kotahi te kohao o te ngira, i kuhuna ai te miro ma, te miro whero me te miro pango." No reira tenei te whakamutungu o taku korero. Ko nga kupu o Martin Luther King i te tau kotahi mano iwa rau ono tekau ma toru. Ka moemoea e au, ka noho orite te tangata i raro i te whakaaro o te rangimarie". Ka penei hoki te moemoea a Tawhiao. "Ki te kotahi te kakahou, ka whati. Ki te kapua e kore, e whati."

No reira Kia Ora Koutau katoa.

KAPA HAKA ITINERARY

Regatta - March Manu Korero Interschool Tainui Maori Language Teachers Festival - July Performance at Rugby Park for Lions vs Waikato game 20th Hauraki Cultural Festival Competitions - October Inland Revenue - 3rd Form Mokau class performed to support Maori Language Week

NGARUAWAHIA KI TURANGI

WEDNESDAY 18 AUGUST

5.15pm We set off on our journey covered with a Karakia by Uncle Motu Katipa. Gee! We looked quite flash with our stunning Kapa Haka jackets.

We arrived at Tokoroa at 7pm to have tea and then straight back on the bus to reach Tongariro High School at about 9pm. Of course, everyone was still "hyper" from the travel, so guess who kept telling us to go to sleep. You guessed it T C and R A ... Actually, it was Uncle Motu's group that kept talking!

7am

THURSDAY 19 AUGUST room. Gee! Is this place makariri cold is until you come down here. tarau and not to mention pants as

Off to Taupo-nui-a-Festival. Wow! What a the royal treatment. We Motu and Nanny Doris to a very responsive see groups from other returned back to hosts had prepared a really know how to look feed we performed for missed out on seeing us choice. Then off to the Cranshaw was flashing dunked! Well, do you No way! Pita Te Ngaru us the history about

Midnight - Shut eye!

It's even colder today than Everyone was eager to get on We said our hoorays and tackle those slopes. Mrs A we are getting our skis and them!

threw herself into a young Maori at someone, poor Pita, fell down and Parakuihi (breakfast) in the Home Ec with a BIG M! You don't know what You've got to wear two pairs of under well (no, that's a bit humbug).

Tia College to the Tuwharetoa welcome. Talk about being given

were so lucky having Uncle with us. We performed at 3pm audience. It was really good to areas perform. Then we

Tongariro College where our hangi for us. These people after you. After a bloated our hosts because they at the festival. That was hot pools at Tokaanu. Mr his white legs. He got think we were tired after that. then had us spellbound telling Waikato. Kia ora Pita.

FRIDAY 20 AUGUST

when we first arrived.
the bus and head off to the snow.
padded ourselves up ready to
looked like a stuffed teddy bear. Here
things, but do I know how to use
Aroha pretended she couldn't ski and
mans arms. Talk about throwing yourself
stayed down. Mr Cranshaw was the ski

instructor for the day. Mr Waiti was trying to ski, but I'm sure he just liked playing on the ski lift and two rope.

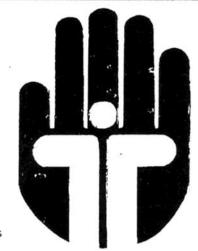
It started to really 'snow down'. What a blizzard. You had to have wipers on your glasses.

Kepa ended up being pushed over the bank by someone who couldn't stay on the ski tow. What a day! Recommend it to anyone. Then we were told to get our bus off the mountain because the snow was settling in, and guess who got stuck on the lift. Yes! our one and only true leader, Mr Cranshaw. So wait, we did and everything was ok.

We'd like to thank Mr Waiti for organising the trip, Mr Cranshaw, Uncle Motu and Nanny Doris, Pita Te Ngaru, Mrs Blake, Mrs Atkins and not to forget our bus driver Wairua Sadlier for a really enjoyable trip.

PHYSIOTHERAPY WORKS!

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- Headaches
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- Home visits
- Evening and Saturday hours



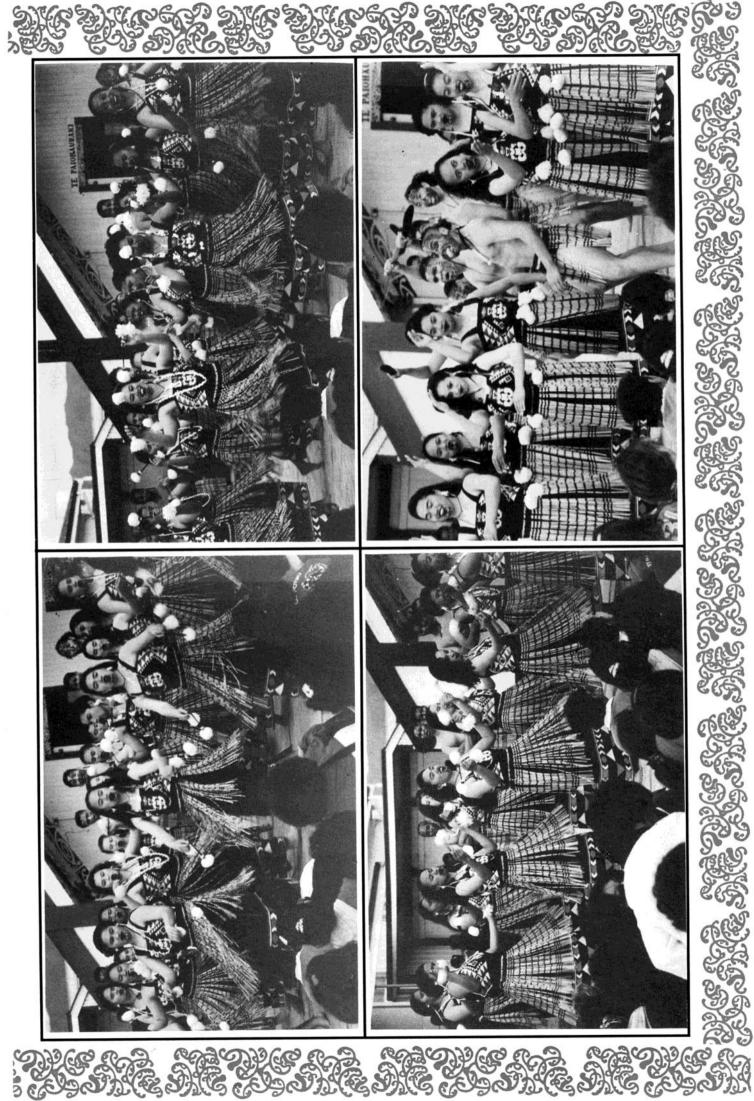
PHONE

8247799

DONNA JACOBS PHYSIOTHERAPY
35 Jesmond Street
NGARUAWAHIA





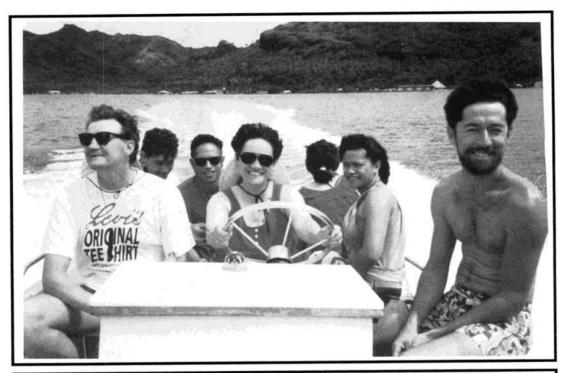




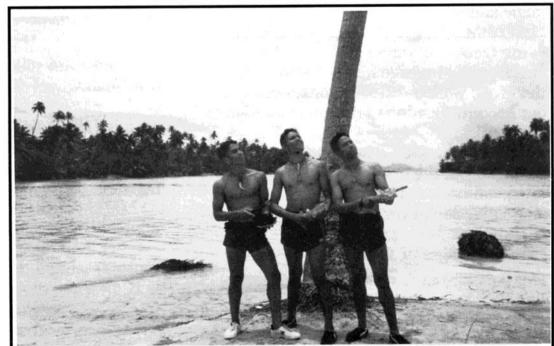


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RAIAITEA. RAIMATEA RAIATEA







RAIATEA

As the 10th of December, 1992, quickly drew near, excitement was in the hearts and minds of the entire 48 strong group intending to visit Tahiti. The year had been a busy one - filled with regular group meetings, tiring fundraising commitments and intense kapa haka practices. Finally, the eagerly awaited day arrived and the Raiatea trippers and supporters assembled at the High School: the students immaculately turned out in their new green and white uniforms; the staff and kaumatua smartly dressed in travelling attire; the whanau and friends once again showering the group with their aroha and well wishes. After a brief poroporoaki and karakia at the marae, we boarded the "ever faithful" Simpson bus and began the first leg of our journey to Auckland International Airport.

Our flight to Papete was an enjoyable experience. The group - which consisted of many who had not flown before - was watched with much amusement by fellow passengers as most cheered enthusiastically when the plane lifted off. A game of "musical chairs" soon followed until a seating arrangement suited to everyone was found. After a long flight, we left the airconditioned confines of the plane and were instantly greeted by a huge blast of heat - even though it was about 3am. Once everyone had been through customs and luggage had been collected, the group waited patiently for transport to our accommodation. However, due to a slight misunderstanding in our travel arrangements, it was decided that the boys would stay at the originally booked Inn in town, whilst the girls were given alternative accommodation in a backpackers lodge near the beach and smaller villages of Papete.

Everyone rested during the short hours of the night and around midday, the group was re-united at the Papete wharf. Here, we caught the first sighting of what was to



be our worst nightmare.....

The "Taporo IV" has been described by some as "the refugee boat" or "the cargo ship", and has been the butt of many a joke. In fact, it is virtually impossible to describe unless you yourself have experienced a lengthy nine hour cruise aboard the Taporo.

From one end of the ship to the other, there were masses of people, and at every port they kept on coming! You could smell the toilets practically from the opposite side of the ship and the odd storm or two didn't help to make the trip any more comfortable. Needless to say, the group disembarked in Tahaa Island dishevelled, hungry, tired and totally relieved to be on dry land again.

In Tahaa, we were hosted by a friendly and hospitable village. One of the highlights of our stay there was a short launch trip to the motu where we were treated with our first glimpse of paradise. White sand, palm trees, sparkling clear water and tropical fish - not to mention the kina's with spikes the length of an average forearm! The "warehouse" snorkel sets owned by the majority of the group were put well to use! We also were given a guided tour of Tahaa's beautiful landscape and were told about the island's historical background and its relevance to the Maori people. It was with much sadness that we farewelled Tahaa and boarded the "Temehani" ferry (a marked improvement on the Tapoio) which was headed for the shores of Raiatea.

Raiatea was relatively modern in comparison with Tahaa and was more

RAIATEA

suited to accommodate tourists. There were several highlights of our stay there, one of them being our visit to what is considered the most sacred of all marae within polynesia - Taputapuatea. It is legended that our ancestors performed their farewell rituals there before departing in search of new lands. Strict protocol and karakia performed by our kaumatua was required before entry on to the marae. The unseen presence of our forebearers was felt by all and it was with much reverence that we listened to everything that was said. A greenstone Taonga was presented to the sacred altar as a symbol of salutation.

Our pursuit of the "tiare apetahi", the rare and sacred Tahitian flower found only on Mt Temehani, was another significant feature. Initially, the entire group was scheduled to go, however, due to bad weather conditions, only those who dared to go, attempted the climb. The long and difficult trek was made enjoyable by the humour shared within the party and the breathtaking view. Near the summit, we came across a waterfall in which we had a revitalising and well deserved swim. Finally, we reached the area where the elusive tiare apetahi bloomed. The sight of those delicate white flowers more than compensated for the arduous climb.

Another aspect of the island which was of particular interest to us from Waikato, was the pointing out of the harbour where the Tainui Canoe was said to have been first launched. This significant spot had been marked by the placement of a beach.

Throughout our stay we found that all the Tahitians we came in contact with were warm and genial. Although they may have been poor, they gave generously of what little they had. This loving, friendly nature of a people so similar to the Maori was evident in the many schools and villages we visited. As a form of thanks



to those who had hosted us, we gave numerous performances. Despite the unaccustomed heat and often weariness of the group, we performed to the best of our abilities and were well received. Taonga were exchanged as another gesture of appreciation and family connections were also established by those such as the Tupaea's.

The night before we left, we were treated to a Tahitian farewell with a massive feast, exquisite Tahitian girls performing the hula and the presentation of gifts and speeches. For the group, it was a time to reflect that even though there had been disappointments along the way, the good times far outweighed the bad. The final day was a rushed affair and after hours of travelling continuously by ferry, plane and then bus, we arrived home.

There are many people who must be acknowledged for their contributions towards the organisation of this trip.

Mrs Atkins has been the driving force behind it all and without a doubt, our preparation would not have been as thorough without her. Our kaumatua, Mr Cranshaw, Tahana and Peter Ngaru provided constant guidance for the students in Tahiti. Erana must also be mentioned for her efforts in travel arrangements. Special thanks goes to Jean-Pierre, Jean and Jean-Marc for sharing the beauty of their land with us. Finally, the students, Harry Poutapu and his fundraising committee, supporters and whanau who worked diligently throughout 1992 to make this trip possible, deserve recognition for all their achievements.

MODULARISATION



Legal Studies Class

Last year after much discussion and debate the staff made the decision to go to a system of modularisation. The aim was to break down year long courses into smaller units of work called modules which would focus student learning. It was also hoped to enable us to provide a far greater range of courses especially in the senior school.

I believe these aims are being achieved. Surveys of students and staff have been very favourable to the changes especially the greater flexibility in senior Open modules. Senior students and an increasing number of adult students have been able to take advantage of modules in Photography, Legal Studies, Vehicle Studies, Tikanga Maori, Transition, Learning with Computers and Kiwi Cooking to name just a few.

Next year even more Open modules will be offered with Drama, Weight Training, Whitiwhiti Korero, Maori Art, Awesome Adventure and Text and Information Processing attracting particular interest.

Modularisation has created an incredible amount of extra work for staff and I would like to publicly thank the staff for all their hard work and professionalism in ensuring the transition to a modular curriculum has been so successful.

R Mill ASSOCIATE DEPUTY PRINCIPAL

WAIKATO FLIGHT

Go, go, go I thought to myself as we slowly lifted off the ground. Suddenly Zoom we went up at almost a 90o angle. I could feel myself being pinned to the seat. Scott and Grant were also in the plane and were wailing with excitement. We did a sharp turn which forced my side into the door. I could feel the vibrations from the motor. By this time we were near Ngaruawahia and I could see my house. It looked dull and boring but I know it looks better closer up. We then shot over to the High School. We saw Rangi mowing the hockey field. The pilot put the plane into a sharp turn. It looked like we were spinning on one wing. I could feel myself being crushed under the pressure. I couldn't move my arms or legs. I started smiling, bad move. Don't start smiling you'll never be able to stop smiling and it hurts like anything. We headed off out Taupiri way and went over all the lakes, lake A, B, C and D. Scott pointed out

everyones' houses. It seemed he knew the entire population of Taupiri. The pilot pulled up hard and we almost flipped over on our backs. It was strange because we couldn't really judge where abouts in the sky we were. The pilot jerked the plane to give it more height. Then he gave us the hell turn. He took us sideways to the ground, it was so intense it was hard to breath. We slowly wound our way back to Te Kowhai and landed with a thud. We saw Rangimaria's plane land. His only comments were "I was sweating like a pig, they should have buckets in planes". Owen Johnston



OFFICE

ANTEEN





Mrs Haines, Mrs Keast, Mrs O'Brien, Mrs Rapuna, Mrs Nikora



Mrs Conolly, Mrs Cross



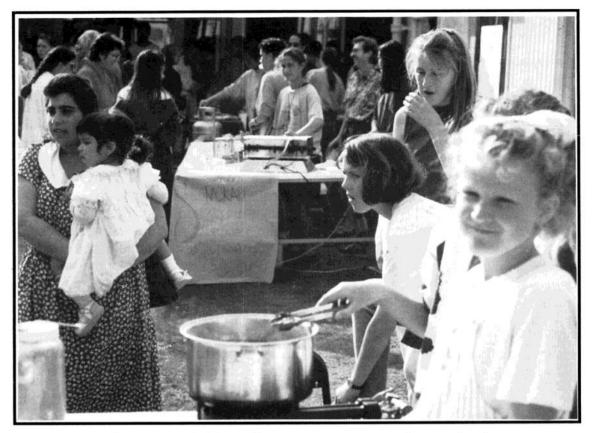
Lance Bryan, Vanessa Poihipi, Rochelle Beckingsale, Erin McDonald, Adrian Spicher Mrs Elaine Vyle, Teacher Librarian Mrs Betty Maley, Librarian Mrs Raewyn Rapana, Teacher Aide



It was a great night. Warm and quiet, then came the desks, tables and the quietness was shattered. Ngaruawahia High School was setting up for their annual gala day. The arrangements started at 4pm and the gala was at 5pm. There was a big crowd, heaps of stalls and lots of entertainment. They had mini motorbikes, ice-cream stalls, a tattoo stall, a martial arts exhibition, a hangi and many others. The organisers were amazed to see so many people there. The crowds flocked up to get a ride on the motorbikes, the tattoo stall was crowded with people, the ice-cream stalls were overflowing with customers and the hangi was sold out.

Tamati Enoka, JOURNALISM



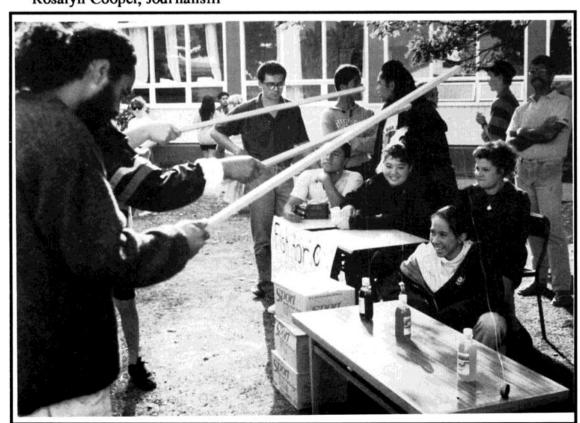


The Gala this year was held to raise money, to promote interaction between student, parents and teachers, to develop tutor group spirit, to develop community spirit by encouraging the families to come along and enjoy themselves and to allow parents to see a different side of school life.

Teachers and students worked together in their respective tutor groups selecting the type of activity, stall, or event that they wished to organise on the day. Most teachers realise the importance of raising money for extra school requirements but their biggest job is to motivate the students. By the result they managed to achieve this very well.

Activities included:

Tatooing, Raffles, Motor Bikes, Wet Sponge Throwing, White Elephant stall and a great variety of food stalls. The food stalls were very popular. The entertainment by the Kung Fu group was also a crowd puller. Rosalyn Cooper, Journalism



7TH FORM CAMP

At approximately 7 pm the 7th form gathered together with their endless luggage at the CYC Camp.

After settling into our cabins we gathered in the carpeted meeting room and began discussions concerning leadership skills, the third former needs and the following days events.

We slowly flopped into bed around 11.30pm, our bodies tired but our minds overflowing with ideas and gossip ready to be shared with whom ever. Talk ran riot throughout the cabin with constant Radio telegraphy connecting the chain.

The teachers, though out in force did not catch the nightly figure from cabin eight who began entering cabins around 1.30am dressed in her blue flannel robe, armed with a super soaker and hyped for a midnight raid on neighbouring cabins.

At 7 o'clock the wake up call hooted "Breakfast in fifteen minutes".

The day's schedual began with us completing a brief circuit of the activities.

At approximately 9 o'clock the third formers were split into minor whanau groups and joined the 7th formers.

Blindmans Bluff including, the down hill 'sprint' was the first activity. The third formers were blind folded and relied on the 7th formers to lead them. Next came the scavenger hunt which not surprisingly was won by an amazing group of 3rd and 7th formers representing Pare Waikato 2. After lunch, keeping in our same groups we began the circuit activities.

The wagons - where Richard K and Brian were catapulted into the non-flexible fence, canoes, confidence course - completed by few, flying fox - a memory of all those 3rd formers who forgot to let go, slug guns, bow and arrow - where although

Vanessa missed the bulls eye by yards she only missed Harley's car by inches and finally the swimming pool where Mr Jarnet was ravished by Poppy and Sally.

After the 3rd formers left at 3 pm most of the 7th formers made their way up to the mud slide. Although many humorous things took place on the slide, no doubt the funniest was shared by a privileged few. Those who followed Micheal Whanga up the hill were lucky not to be blinded by the eccentric colours which were revealed by the sudden tear in his shorts. Watching him trying to climb up the hill backwards with no hands was definitely an unforgettable moment. Later in the evening we voted for a seventh form committe, then began a game of concentration camp.

Adrenalin pumped Rambo's Rampaged through the bush thoroughly soaking all civilians and especially enemies.

When we finally returned to camp it was discovered that a vicious water fight had begun. Cabin Seven girls were humiliating Nick Brown and in particular his pathetic attempts of escape. The next day the third formers again arrived at 9 o'clock and with the same 7th formers completed the circuit that had began the day before. Everyone departed camp around 3 o'clock, some by cars others by foot.

It was a memorable time, not only humorous but serious as well. This camp will remain a land mark in our High School memories.

Thank you Mr Jarnet, Mr Mill, Mr Tammik, Mrs Johnston, Miss Northcott, Mrs Atkins and Mr Crawford for producing such an excellent camp. H Cairns



3PD FORM CAMP

Ominous - looking down from the flying fox platform,

Ultimate - excitement "the mud slide".

Tracer bullets race through the air as I fire off my slug gun -

Dextroamphetamine - taken just before we started the confidence course -

Okra could have grown at the camp because it was so hot -

Old hand was I at the flying fox. I flew down the line like a expert

Roving around the camp I found lots of nooks and crannys nobody knows about

Equestrian horserider "wanna be's" pleaded with the teachers to let them ride the ponys -

DeVries I'm sure would of commented on the mutants living at the bottom of the lake

Unleashed students ran around the camp looking for things to do like wild things +

Coordination is not one of my strong points.

Mini golf was not easy.

A rabia was the South Pole compared to how hot it was on the two days at camp.

Time was of the essence as we tried to race around the confidence course in half an hour -

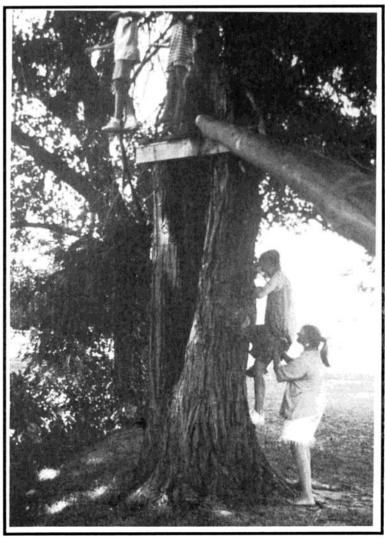
In an unthinking daze I went careering down a hill on a trolley.

Overworked and tired Tuesday at 3.00pm we all trotted home.

Nothing more to say so I'll end this poem.

Catherine Murray







SENIOR BOYS

- 1 Simon Bullivant
- 2 Leroy Morgan 3 Tukua Matthews and Justin Fraser

SENIOR GIRLS

- Shelley Crosby
 Vanessa Mohi
- 3 Debbie Pointon and Amanda Waitere

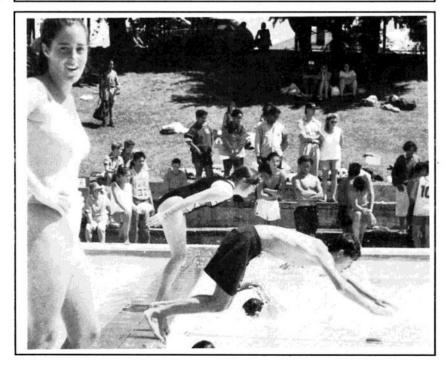
JUNIOR BOYS

- 1 Aaron Morgan
- 2 Jonathon Cameron

JUNIOR GIRLS

- 1 Maria London
- 2 Donna Crosby
 - 3 Jessica Young





SWIMMING AND WATER SAFETY

This year's water survival and safety programme, run by the Physical Education department gave students the opportunity to learn survival techniques which could be used to save lives. The students were taught skills such as rope throwing, the use of life jackets, sculling and long distance swimming. This was reinforced by Ann McLeod and Bernie from the Water Safety Council in Tauranga who brought with them a wealth of knowledge and experience. The use of their equipment enabled the students to put into practice what they had learnt in class. Unfortunately the day that the river visit was arranged for, the skies opened up and the rain prevented us from reenacting more realistic situations. Alongside this we were operating a "Kiwi Learn To Swim" programme which was successful in helping students gain water confidence and competence. I hope this will be continued in the future as the first rule of water safety is in knowing how to swim.

The school swimming sports proved to be first class once again with our accomplished swimmers racing for first line honours. This was accompanied by the polished casting duo of Mr Marsh and Mr Paurini which provided between race entertainment.

The season was completed with eight swimmers attending the Waikato Secondary Schools Swimming Sports held at Te Rapa Waterworld, where we enjoyed encouraging results.

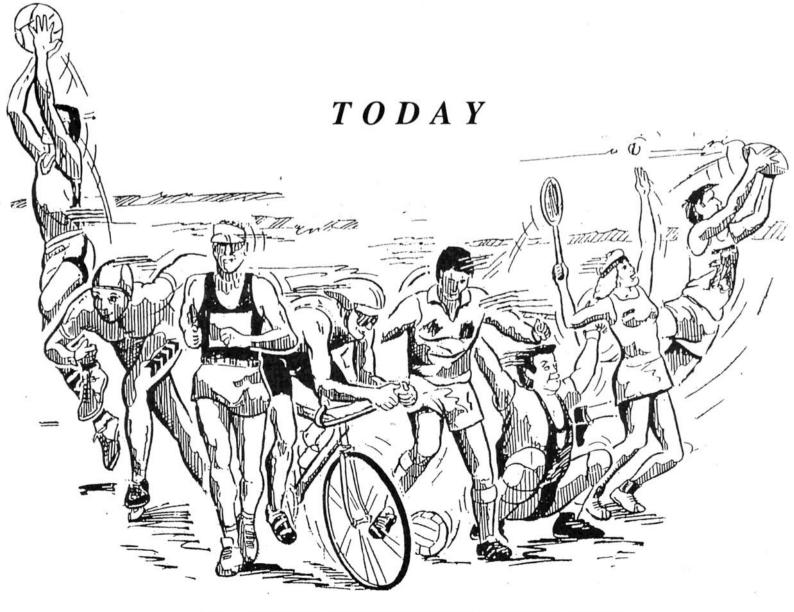




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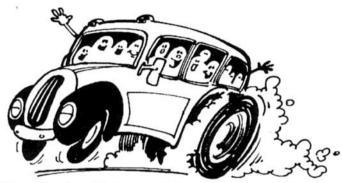


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THAMES TO WHITIANGA TRIATHALON

The day ahead of us all started at the crack of dawn outside Pope's Dairy. We all piled into the van and headed off to Te Puru, 12 kilometres out of Thames. The trip was long, six people, one kayak and a mountain bike all into one van. The four fit young triathaletes, their coach Mr Rietema and their chauffeur for the day, Jeff Jones were out to make a name for their school.



We arrived at Te Puru all jumping out of the van to stretch our legs (and to get away from Bret and Roger's singing). We were walking around looking at the people, the kayaks and their bikes when we got called up to the race briefing. We couldn't hear much but we found out that the triathalon started in about 10 minutes. Roger started warming up for the swim, ... and went into the water when it was about to start.

Then it all started. A 1.5 kilometre swim around the buoys in the ocean. About 1/2 an hour later Roger staggered out of the water. I don't know how he felt as I gave the towel to him and I started my 12 kilometre run to Thames.

About 2 - 3 kilometres into my run my 'support crew" passed me in the van with Bret and Roger hanging out of the windows cheering me on. The van passed me again about 6 kilometres into my run and then stopped and waited for me further up the road. I caught up to them about 5 minutes later and they gave me a drink ..., not knowing that it was orange juice I tipped it over me. The orange drink stuck to me for the last 5 kilometres of my run. I finally tagged Bruce and he was off like a shot on his bike ride.



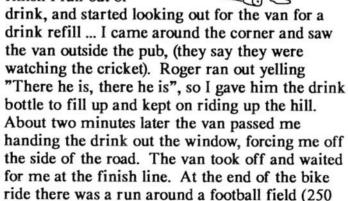
Roger, Bret, Mr
Rietema and I hopped
into the van where our
driver was patiently
waiting and sped off
trying to catch up to
Bruce on his 39
kilometre bike ride.
We caught up to him
and like a bunch of

'Yah hoo's' we started cheering out the windows at him. The 39 kilometre bike ride was more like an endurance test, full of hills, right up until the next tag.

Bret received 'the tag' and tooled off for his 15 kilometre kayak ride down the tidal stream like an elephant trying to swim. Whilst Bret was busy cutting off one of the fellow competitors nearly driving him into the trees, we sat on top of the bridge just laughing and throwing stones at him. Bret eventually paddled out of our view so we hopped into the van and drove to the next place we could see him on the river (about 10 kilometres down the road). He finally got the technique to paddling the kayak, after capsizing it two or three times. We then waited for Bret at the finish line for the kayaking. About an hour later we saw him coming around the wharf (about 500-700 metres away). I waited on the beach riding up and down the beach warming up.

I got 'the tag' and was off (nearly hitting a car).

From Tirua I was to ride to Whitianga (42 km). Just after Tirua there was a huge hill I had to go over, the best part about it was coming down the other side where I got to speeds of 70 kilometres an hour. Later on in the ride, about 20 kilometres from the finish I ran out of



metres), the rest of the team joined me for the run

Later on about 6 o'clock we had a prize giving where our team received a trophy for being the first school team 'home'.

and we crossed the line together.

The ride back to Ngaruawahia was a long (but enjoyable) one on the back of a Landrover.



Bret Jones, Mr Rietema, Bruce Rowell, Justin Fraser, Roger London.

Thanks to our sponsor Radio Tainui, our coach Mr Reitima, Jeff and Darren Harrison for the use of the kayak.

Justin Fraser

Surfing's the game!



Surf was not the only thing pumping at Raglans Manu Bay. There was also a lot of adrenalin pumping and nerves were soaring high.

It was 8.10 on a Friday morning, the temperature was 10 or more notches above zero, and there were a crowd of mad men and women drawing on their wet suits to compete in the annual Scholastic Surfing competitions, they were 'real' surfers. There were a lot of schools competing from around Hamilton. From Ngaruawahia High School there were Epaapara Poutapu and Harley Muru. This was their first surfing competition and things seemed to be running smoothly, if they were nervous they did a good job of

concealing it. Epaapara and Harley both managed to get through the heats and rounds. Unfortunately the waves did not do much for Harley and eventually after some good surfing he was out of the running. Epaapara who was just a casual weekend surfer managed to battle

against the locals to get through to the semi finals, which was really excellent considering this was his first competition. At that point the swell decided to disappear and Epaapara was left 'high and dry' within a flat sea. Even though our two representatives did not manage first place, they showed the rest of the Waikato that the Ngaruawahia surfers are just as good or even better than many of the others.

Hopefully next year we will see many more competitors from our school and a lot more women.

Sandra Utting

WAKA REPORT

On the 20th of March 1993 five very eager (very gullible) girls were persuaded to paddle in the annual regatta held at Turangawaewae. Armed with one practice, lots of energy and a bit too much confidence, Amanda "lets tip" Segars, Kaye 'no'Elliott, Megan 'Yes' Bell, Donna 'what' Crosby and of course me 'which ends the front', jumped in our Waka and paddled up the mighty



Waikato in search of our opposition. Once at the start, it was obvious it wasn't going to be as easy as we thought it was. Half way through our first race with our arms feeling like they were about to drop off and our confidence deserting us almost as fast as our energy, we began to be passed by almost every crew on the river. For a minute there was a fear of being passed by the next race,

never the less we finished the race and went through to the repnchage. We went a lot better in that gaining a third place. Then some bright spark (I'll give you a hint, she's an American) called 'tip'. There was a chorus of no's and yes', but anyone who happened to look under the bridge shortly after our race and saw a speed boat towing a green waka will know that the outcome of our decision was a rather wet and embarrassing one. All in all it was a really neat day, and although we weren't placed very highly we all had a great time. We have decided to give it another try next year, but perhaps with a bit more practise. Vanessa Mohi

ADVENTURE SAIL

Lisa Osawamick, Gavin Pratt and I were accepted by Adventure Sail, Rainbow Yacht Charters to spend a week sailing in the Bay of Islands. Mr Rietema who claimed to have salt water in his veins also came with us and provided transport to and from our port of call. The seven hours drive from Ngaruawahia to the Bay of Islands seemed endless however we did eventually reach Opua Wharf. There we were introduced to our Bosons and shown to our yachts. I felt slightly dejected when I realised I was not going to be on the same yacht as Lisa and Mr Rietema but soon brightened up when I discovered I was on the largest and fastest yacht. In all there was a fleet of five yachts with about six people to a yacht. By the end of the first day we had become quite familiar with our new surroundings. We had a vague idea how to sail and after watching a perfect sunset I returned feeling extremely at ease! Pardon the pun but I was soon to discover that the next day was not going to be plain sailing. We were woken at 6am for P E. I knew we were to go for a jog but I was not prepared for the early start and the extremely hard run. The icy dip in the Pacific did little for aching muscles either. However as there were no proper washing facilities the ocean was a sort of communal bath. We were very fortunate during

the week not to encounter any rough weather. Most of the time the sailing was very smooth with only an occasional light shower. Each day was spent racing to and from the various islands in the Bay of Islands in an "Americas Cup" fashion. Being blessed with the swiftest yacht meant many victories for our crew and much protesting from the other yachts. Our initiation into sailing was not without its tense moments. On one occasion the sails of our yacht caught the full brunt of a sudden gust. The yacht which was already travelling too fast for my liking tilted violently against the wind, causing one side of the deck to disappear under the water and the contents of the cabin to come spilling out. I was keen on abandoning ship and jumping overboard. The skipper however just grinned. The Adventure Sail has been by far the highlight of 1993 and I would recommend it to anyone. I would like to thank Mr Cranshaw and Ngaruawahia High School for making such an opportunity available to the students. I would especially like to thank Mr Rietema for taking the time to coordinate the Adventure Sail excursions.

Peter Dawson

PINNALESTRIP



After a long two hour trip we finally made it to our starting point. It was drizzling, and up in the hills where we were going, looked even worse. But the girls were not deterred. Dressed up in wet weather gear, packs (full and heavy) and the good old sneakers we were prepared for anything.....

Our first obstacle was a swing bridge. People with cameras decided it was photo time. After a long photo session we were off once again.

For the first hour or so the bush floor was wet and slippery but flat, then alas we came across those promised steep climbs. One week or so before hand there had been flooding. The fast pounding water had torn its way through trees, ferns and shrubbery, leaving wide trails of bare earth. Some of these steep slopes left us in desperate need for water. Even after warnings that there's a possibility of catching Giardia (which causes diarrhoea) there was no way anyone was going to stop us drinking the stream water. You don't realise how chlorinated Ngaruawahia water is until you've drunk fresh sparkling water.

When rest times came, sitting down was a no, no, but standing up and bending over with packs on our backs was relief enough for us.

At approximately 4pm we arrived at the Pinnacles hut, muddy, sore, hungry and tired. It was a comfort to see people already occupying part of our one wing accommodation for the night. We were also thankful for a nice warm fire to snuggle up to.

Dinner consisted of rice risotto and mince with lots of yummy veges in it, and sponge cake with cream for dessert. We became closely acquainted with an Irish couple who were also staying in the hut.

After dinner we played charades. Everyone joined in with the exception of our 'bros', three 14 year old boys who were a little shy.

At bedtime 12 of us squashed onto a ten person bunk. There was a lot of chatter before our small tramping party fell asleep.

At 6.30am the following morning all were woken, but not all arose. Ms Northcott, Aroha and Maria slept some more before finally deciding that we'd better get a move on. Its good to sleep on descisons.

After our farewells we departed. The sun was shinning

and there was a cloudless sky. Today we had the Pinnacles to conquer and of course the tramp back to the mini bus.

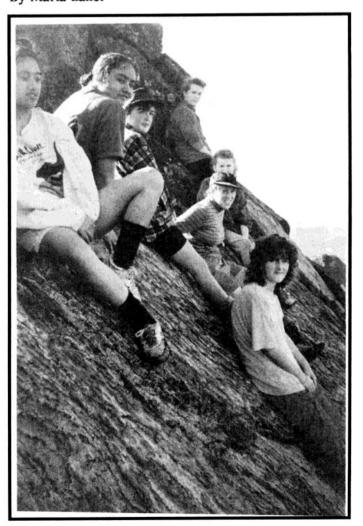
The trip to the Pinnacles consisted of slippery, almost verticle rocks to climb. Going up on your own would have almost been suicide. There were ladders to climb, rocks with only small dents to put hands and feet in. But nobody complained, it was a challenge!

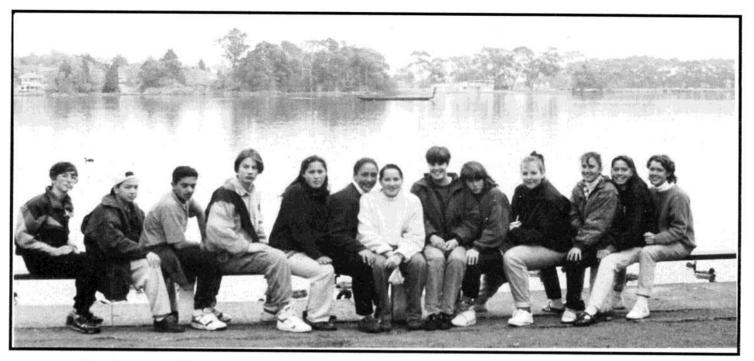
We reached the top and what a beautiful sight it was. No words could explain the view we saw, you had to see it to believe it. It no longer felt is if we had walked all this way for nothing. You could see Thames peeping through the hills on one side and on the other, the sparkling waters of Pauanui. Everyone was speechless but after a few photos and a rest we had to depart leaving the tremendous view behind us.

Our tramp back was somewhat easier, since the bulk of it was down hill. Hearing voices saying "I can't wait to get to the hot pools for a nice long soak"..... gave us something to aim for.

Eventually we peered through the overhanging scrub and saw our white mini bus. Relief and exhaustion were spelt out on everyone's faces.

The trip was excellent. No one suffered any injuries, unless you count blisters, bruises and aching muscles. On behalf of all the girls who attended I'd like to say a BIG thank you to Ms Helen Northcott and Miss Sandra Umaki who made the whole tramp possible. By Maria Baker





4TH FORM EXTENSION CAMP

Gale Henderson

I arrived at the flagpole, late as usual, and set my schoolbag and trendy Sesame Street sleeping bag down with everyone else's gear. I surveyed the people to see who was there. This was the beginning of the adventure. There were ten of us. Soon though, the other three arrived: Ramiri, Alesha and Maria, making 13. The others of us were Amanda, Anna, Fluer, Grant, Haskel, Melanie, Murray, Paul, Vicki and I. It was Maria's birthday so some people gave her presents. Andrew wasn't coming so the rest of us left. It was the case of first in, first served with the transport. I made sure I got in the mini bus, as did nine others. Maria, Melanie and Anna travelled with Mrs Middleton. Mr McIntosh was taking us. A few people had brought tapes with them, and Ramiri and Alesha were quick to change places with Paul and Grant, so they could be the DJ's for the rest of the trip. On our way along River Road we stopped at Perry Quarry to examine the size (and smell) of the dump, and then at the new residential areas developing in Hamilton to marvel at the flash houses we planned to buy when retiring.

Next stop: Ruakura. We watched videos on New Zealand agriculture and sympathised with the poor

cows being kept for slaughter.

After we had arrived at Bryant Hall and attempted to just chuck our stuff on the floor (to which the tidy teachers protested and made us store them somewhere else), we had lunch. In single file, I led the line to the lunch hall, but when I saw the people in there, I kindly insisted Amanda go first! Lunch was salads and rich pasta. While we ate, we pondered on the fact that some people were wearing BRYANT clothes, but in each case the label was different. Amazing!

Off to the new Hamilton Library we were whisked. The system and equipment was pretty cool, and we were all thinking of joining until the lady told us that it costs \$110.00 to join if you don't pay the Hamilton rates. Ramiri was even more disheartened at the fact that you couldn't fake an address to get a card! After the very exciting 'Exsite' science exhibition, we went back to Bryant Hall to have dinner schnitzel,

potato, veges and cheesecake for dessert. Mr McIntosh and Mrs Middleton kindly spared us the journal writing, so after we had a shower, unisex much to Murray's dismay, we watched two videos Mrs Middleton had chosen. They were 'Sister Act' and 'A League of their Own'. During the last video we gathered up the food we had brought and had a mini party for Maria, who was frantic about the two cakes and candles until she realised where they had gone. To sleep we went after a few dares and giggles. Everyone soon got a bit of a shock though, when Haskel started sleep walking! Of course he didn't believe us in the morning, until we pointed out that he was sleeping on a mattress now and hadn't been before. After breakfast, which was everything but the kitchen sink, we visited the Earth Sciences department of the University. We discovered after making a mini dump on the mini river, that toxic waste would leak out of an unfiltered dump like Ngaruawahia into the river and not out of the new Hamilton one. We travelled to Hamilton Park and ate our packed lunch which was so filling we couldn't

Amanda started taking pictures of us on the long slide in a chain. It took about half an hour, but we got some

good pics! The Art Museum was next. We had a lot of fun with the Kiwiana worksheet and seeing some of the toys. clothes, food and furniture we grew up with on display

as Kiwi Heritage.

Our last visit was the Waikato Times tour. It was very busy and noisy, except for the room with \$5 million worth of computer equipment. This room was so protected. It had heat alarms, smoke/fire alarms, warning lights, 2 sirens and special gas to absorb oxygen in the event of a fire. We had more pictures taken of our wonderful selves in front of 1 tonne rolls of newsprint in the warehouse. Back to the mini bus and car we went, tired out of our brains, ready to go back and face school. Amanda got dropped off at her house, while the rest of us had to walk home (lucky pig!). It was a thoroughly enjoyable trip the whole time and I'm sure we all had fun.

BRD FORM Extension Camp



On Thursday 29th of July, 15 3rd form students were seen piling into the school mini bus or Mrs Nahkies car, and being nearly suffocated by the sleeping bags, pillows and luggage, heaped on top of them.

Yes, that's right, we were off to Auckland on a one night extension trip!

When we finally arrived in Auckland after a wrong turn here and there, we jumped into a boat in the Auckland harbour, and set off to Tiri Tiri Matangi Island. This roughly means 'billowing winds'.

The ride there was extremely cold, and it certainly blew your hair back!

When we arrived at Tiri Tiri, we went on a guided tour around the island and saw all the rare and interesting birds of the island kept there. When we arrived at the top, the man who lives on the island, gave us a talk about Tiri Tiri's history and rat problems.

While we were having lunch, we met a friendly Takeha called 'Mr Blue'. But he seemed more interested in our food than he was of us.

After that, we climbed up the light house and looked out on the view below us. I could have stayed up there all day.

Before heading off, we planted 80 trees. We then ran all the way down the track to wait for the boat. While we were waiting, we saw 2 saddle backs (birds) which were really amazing.

Finally the boat came to pick us up, we were off! The ride back seemed shorter than the ride there, and in no time we were back in the mini bus heading for KFC.

Everybody ordered the \$5 quarter pack, but it certainly was quite a job to fit it all in.

Next we headed for Waiwera Hot Pools, to soothe our aching muscles. It was very relaxing.

We slept the night at Kelly Tarltons and then had breakfast at the Kelly Tarltons Cafe.

We spent the second morning at M O T A T. The thing I liked best about it was the Dome. It is a kind of obstacle course but it is in pitch black, and its purpose was to make you realise what its like to be blind.. Newly

blinded people go through it as a training course.

We stopped off at St Lukes for lunch at Macdonalds and then had a nosey around the shops until it was time for us to go home.

On the way back to school I thought about the camp, and I think it was a really worthwhile experience and lots of fun.

I really enjoyed the camp because it was great not doing any school work and having fun, but still learning things.

Erin Pollard. 3PW



COMPETITIONS

BP Technology Challenge

Anna Morrell, Carrie Taipara, Aileen Wade, Peter Baher, Blair Hanna, Jessica Stokes, Anita Burt, Christina Frankhouser, Yvonne Aish and Tina Wairapo.

Women's Suffrage Poster Competition.

SENIORS - 1st = Conrad Johnston and Sarah Alexander

2rd Vanessa Poihipi

JUNIORS - 1st Maria London, 2nd Melanie Hill

SPEECH CONTEST

6-7TH FORM 1st = Arini Wharekura, Corey Hagg 2nd Megan Bell 3rd Conrad Johnston

5TH FORM 1st Cherie Stewart 2nd Maria Baker 3rd Roseanne Jamieson

4TH FORM 1st = Yolande Mahara, Robert Edwards 2nd Amanda Farmilo 3rd Deborah Wood

3RD FORM 1st Catherine Murray 2nd Erin Pollard 3rd = Anita Burt, Jodie Grant

AUSTRALIAN NATIONAL CHEMISTRY QUIZ

Certificate of Distinction - Conrad Johnston Certificate of Merit - Karen Burt

AUSTRALIAN SCIENCE COMPETITION

Haskel Barber passed with Distinction. This puts Haskel in the top 10% of New Zealand.

Amanda Farmilo, Anna Campbell and Conrad Johnston passed with Credit - top 20% in New Zealand.

Australian Mathematics Competion.

Kelly Elvy - Best mark overall in the school and Distinction. Gavin Pratt and Kim Atkinson also got Distinction.

Credit: Erin Pollard, Anita Burt, Tania Lawrence, Amanda Farmilo, Murry Nathan, Grant Lee, Haskel Barber, Maree Lidall, Megan Bell, Conrad Johnston and Andre MacDonald.

POETRY AND SHORT STORY COMPETITION

7th Form Sandra Utting - Story Vanessa Pohipi - Poetry

6th Form Vanessa Mohi - Story/Poetry
5th Form Mei Cooper - Story Kelly Elvy
- Story Glen Crawford - Poetry

4th Form Gale Glasson Henderson -Story Teina Wetere - Poetry Jena Weti -Poetry

3rd Form Erin Pollard - Story Leon Matthews - Poetry



COMPUTER FAIR

Congratulations to Erin Gurnell, Conrad Johnston and Helen Young who represented our school at the Waikato Computer Awards day held in Hamilton. The theme of the display day was "A Sound Investment". Entries all had to be computer generated.

Erin's entry was a simulated business venture "Picassos Work Shop" a neat little workshop for budding artists to come and try their hand at various forms of practical art work.

Conrad's display took the form of a screen display of impressions and images taken from advertisements and TV and mixed with sound. The resulting

"sculpture" made people think about what really was a sound investment - everyday things or the quality of life.

Helen took a theme we all know about, providing finance for the netball team to purchase uniforms. Helen's "Sound Investment" was to set up and promote a tour to the Winfield Cup finals. The funds generated from the tour would be used to outfit the team. This and Erin's venture really looked viable.

Well done. It was really great to be represented among the sixty entries from both primary and secondary schools. This computer fair was a first for the Waikato.

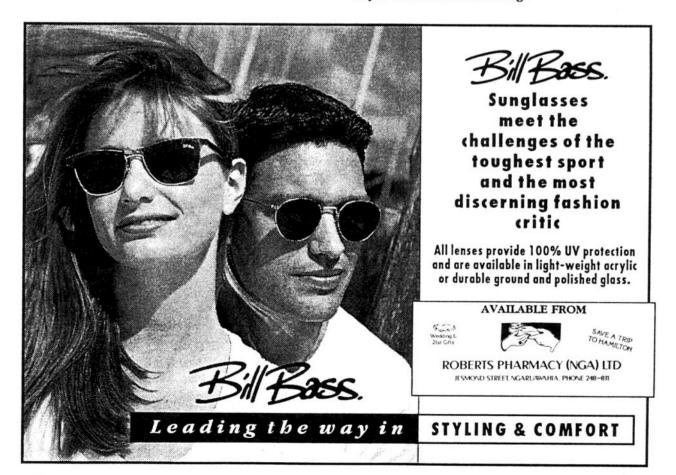


SCIENCE FAIR

by Vanessa Mohi

This year we had four entries in the Waikato Science Fair, three senior and one junior. The three senior entries were related to the properties of sugar and how they altered a recipe. The junior entry was focussed on different amounts of friction from different objects. The standard of entries this year was astonishing. The winner of the senior section had recorded and analysed tar levels on the roadside since the introduction of unleaded petrol. In one of the junior sections the prize went to a young man who had invented a pressure activated drinking fountain for a dog.

It was unfortunate that no one from our school was placed, however, I look forward to next years fair and I hope that more of you will think about entering.





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FRANKIE AND HOWE



Maori ancestry is something that many of us take for granted. Frankie and Hone reminded us of the difficulties some Maori people have experienced in retaining their cultural heritage. The production had a message for us all, Maori and Pakeha alike.

The play was thoroughly enjoyable. It was entertaining from start to finish and I am looking forward to next years production.

Keren Paekau

THE BIG BLUE PLANET

by Conrad Johnston

This was an exceptional drama. I was moved by the horrifying future portrayed by this group. The staging was brilliant and the actors were first class. The only problem was the choice of "Diamonds in monkeys teeth" as an environmental issue.

The play was not very well received by most of the school but I suspect that this was because the story was way over their heads, or the message may have disturbed them, or because it was the last Friday of the term.

The use of primary school children really made the message more personal and this could be why the play had such a profound impact on many people. This is one of the best "Environmental" plays that I have ever seen.

The music was by US3 an excellent all-new-for-the-ninetys group who combine Rap with Jazz.

The staging was minimal but also highly effective. They used a minimum of props but this was all so highly effective.

I am sorry that they were not well received by the school because the message they had to offer was very profound.

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We had a lot of fun in the Music Room this year. A quiet year compared to most but still a good one. We have been involved with several multi school music workshops. The first one was hosted by us. Those attending included Girls High, Huntly High and Te Kauwhata College. This was a lot of fun, the musicians were split up into separate groups according to talent and the instrument they played. We practised in these groups all day. Because we were grouped according to talent we could move at a speed suitable to us.

At the end of the day all the groups combined for a final concert. The result was excellent.

We had two orchestras who combined for some pieces, a jazz band, a string group, a guitar group and a choir. Everybody present was very impressed by the standard of music produced.

Helping us this year was the very god-like Haley Keast, she managed the band and provided a constant source of inspiration for all of us.

We had a second workshop at Te Kauwhata College which was much the same as the one we hosted (I can't comment that much because I was sick that day), however Te Kauwhata's nutritional policy raised a few eyebrows (but it made for a very tidy bus).



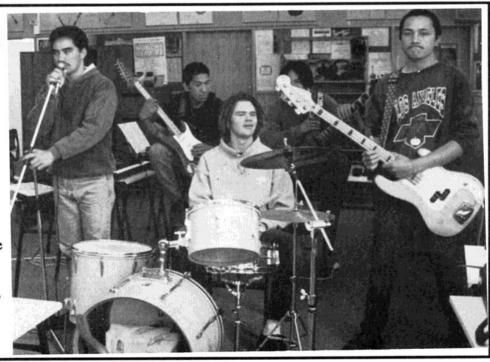
POP GROUPS

Two groups made up of our students have performed for the school this year.

The first group to perform at assembly was "Tribal Strength" - the members of this group were Dennis Andrews, Charles Harris, William Gray and Paul Tamati. Good skills, good performance.

The other group to perform was "I-man-a-Rasta" - a band which creates a great Reggae sound. The members of this band were Johnny Inia, Wilson Rawiri, Timothy Rawiri, Marvin Mahara, Damien Mahara and Eli Tengu.

To the bands - keep up the good work.



DUTTING ON THE RITZ



DUTTING ON THE RITZ





AWESOME ADVENTURE SKI TRIP 1993

Monday 4th of October, eleven keen, warm, dry students assembled at the school anticipating an Awesome Adventure. After packing all the gear into two trustworthy (?) vans, the group sped away to the mountain. In true Ngaruawahia fashion both worked independently meaning each van ate into skiing time waiting for each other (at different places).

The cloudy conditions at the mountain did not dampen our spirits. After approving the Waitomo Ski Lodge, there were some fantastic transformations.

Renae Melgren to Annalise Coberger Mr Ross to a Skinhead on ski's ? ? ? to Mr Bean.

With all their flash gear the team oozing confidence brushed Happy Valley aside and conquered Hutt Flat in no time. The feats performed at Pinnicle Platter in the afternoon were worthy of the Calgary Winter Olympics. Daryl "Radish Ears" Matthews, was pumping radical airs on his "hired" snowboard. Eddie the Eagle Northcott would have made any high diver proud, with her half twist head entry into the snow (which judges later awarded 9.9). Jeremy Pollard's straight down fast as you can, then bail out method, won many races, but should not be attempted (or viewed) by the faint hearted.

The lack of snow was a big problem on the mountain. This was made worse by Dean Straker using the snow as a thirst quencher.

After a brilliant days skiing the group was greeted by warm showers and vegetables to peel back at the lodge. The night warmed up with Jenga challenges and a fun filled chaotic game of Pictionary, with Roger London and Kirsten Woolridge showing great team spirit by suddenly finding a great taste for Milo. Mr Ross introduced a game which made every member of the party suspicious of each other. The game 'Murder' lasted for twenty hours with a pyscho killer on the loose.

The night was still young at 11.30pm when we all went to bed. Kingi Gray decided to give a light show in the boys bunk room while in the girls bunk room Donna Crosby played head-butting competitions against a wall.

Being the kind person that he is, Shane Elliott got his watch alarm to 7.00am, so that everyone could get up early and waste no skiing time. Unfortunately the weather had packed in and the possibility of any skiing was low.

Morning chores kept us occupied until conditions improved. Helping to make breakfast, doing the dishes, cleaning the toilets and basins and making up drinks which never got used. During the chores the pyscho killer struck. Dean Straker was viciously murdered while he was vacuuming. Accusations came from everywhere but they still did not uncover the mystery.

After a talk about how dangerous the mountain can be in white-out conditions the group ascended onto the slopes. The chair lift ride to the Pinnicle Platter was like travelling through a deep freezer. The wind was like bags of frozen peas piercing our faces. Finally we arrived at the slope where the weather conditions allowed us only half an hour skiing time. Roger London decided to venture out by himself which was not a recommended move. This resulted in a search and then a very serious warning by Ms Northcott's partner (??).

Once dry and warm off the mountain the team set out on towards the pools outside Turangi. These pools where not the best that we had been to but it was a great feeling to warm up. Here the pyscho killer struck again in killing Mr Ross. This resulted in an accusation from the group. Julian Williams was named the killer and sentenced accordingly.

From here on in everything started to turn bad. A few kilometres from the pools the school van in which Ms Northcott was driving stopped at a remote service station. The following van (Mr Ross's) stopped also to inspect the problem. After about an hour and a half waiting for the verdict it was announced that the school van had blown its head gasket. As we were packing ourselves into Mr Ross's van, Ms Northcott and partner (? ?) got ready to wait for Mr Fraser who would tow the van and our gear back to Ngaruawahia. Some of us were worried that our hired ski suits would not arrive on time, but, just as God would have intended, Sally Blank (an original member of the team) and partner turned up. Sally could not join us on the trip because of an ankle injury. Anyway they enthusiastically agreed to take back the hired gear.

After this 'miracle' twelve of us including driver headed home in Mr Ross's little van, which performed courageously. It was ten o'clock by the time we hit Ngaruawahia and everyone was tired and agitated. Now we could all look forward to the school cross country the following day. A special thanks must go to Peter Fraser for towing the school van back and to Sally Blank and partner Anthony for the use of their vehicle.

TE PUAWAITANGA STUDENT COMMENTS ON THEIR SKI TRIP TO WHAKAPAPA

JA Exciting - I wish we could have stayed longer

JR Good. Choice

JW Could have been longer

NB Can we go again next year?

NM It was choice!

WS Neat! I didn't want to come back!

LS Hmmm - it was alright. The food was excellent

DK It was excellent

MH Neat. Wish I was still there

MW Massive. I want to go again for two weeks

TW I really enjoyed it

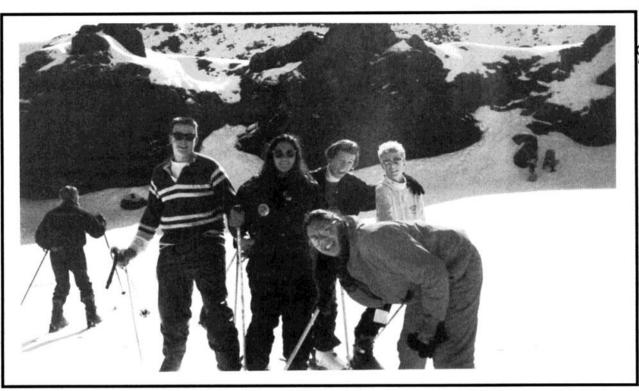
TP It was alright

CD We had a good time

A great time was had by all. My sincere thanks to Harry Marino, Helen Young and the parents of Te Puawaitanga students.

Carol Watts

SUTRIPS 3



SKI TRIP by Vanessa Poihipi

Severe punishment, can be the only justification for why fifty odd students arrived at school some three hours before schools commencement time. If it hadn't been for trusty electronic alarms and persistent parents then neither driver, teacher nor student would have ever made it on time to travel down to Whakapapa on that somewhat cold Black Friday in August.

The trip down didn't seem that long, although for the participants there were some memorable moments, group vocal sessions. The odd! "Oh No! she's gonna spew", twenty games of snap, infinite packets of goodies!!!!, a few hundred photos and a couple of brown paper bags later and we arrived. Yes. Whakapapa. The white powder. We had reached our longed for destination. We all stared with admiration at the huge white glistening mountain. What lay ahead would be a combination of learning experiences, teaching fellow peers, cooperation and just plain having fun..... 'let the good times roll'.

The bus halted and the hype began. All you could see were ski jackets, lip gloss and sunblock. A slip of this and a slap of that and a few minutes later we were rearing to go. We filed out doing tag team dress codes - the 7th form 'Pink Zinc party pack', 'the huge group

of ski yer heart out posers', 'the R and R guys'. The OAKLEY (not even a hint necessary) group and the mixed match lot of eager ski goers.

No skiing lessons. It was a teach yourself ski trip, uncountable slams, incredible steamy adult students, near broken legs. A few close shaves with falling off a cliff, bowling poor preschoolers, dragged behind a rope, and lots more slamming was the scene. "Look, no hands", "aaaahhh", "It's not my fault I bowled the kid, honest", "look Leons steaming", "don't forget to turn, to turn.... turn, now turn aaahhh ... you were supposed to have turned", "It looks easy oh! oh! ouch.... maybe not that easy", "first down", "try rolling ... its much easier", "please God! let me make it down the hill in one piece," "BBBBut I couldn't stop", echo, echo" "finally Im good", "Rad day", "look at me I'm the master".

It was an action packed day we had had on the slopes. For those who did miss the trip and were at school enjoying the free Barbie... oh well! Maybe next year. But if you do get that rare chance to go, there's NO turning back, oh! and if ever you need a piggy back back to the bus just ask the master himself Mark Janssen. Good luck to those who choose to go next year. All I can say is 'Whakapapa' "We came, we saw..... and thank goodness, we lived"!!

HUNTILY SPORTS VISIT













JULY 21ST NETBALL

NEIBALL		
Senior A	Lost	11-33
Senior B	Lost	15-26
Junior A	Won	30-18
Junior B	Lost	
RUGBY - 16	Won	8-3
SOCCER	Won	2-0
HOCKEY	Lost	2-5
BASKETBALL		
Under 14 Boys	Won	34-32
Senior Boys	Lost	26-28
Senior Girls	Won	34-32
CHESS	Won	8-3
SQUASH	Won	3-2
(1) [인명]		











UNDER 16 BASKETBALL 1993

With Ngaruawahia High School not having a Premier mens team it was left up to the U16 Mens team to lead the way. The team started on the road to the finals with high expectations for 1993. The team consisted of: Puturangi Poutapu (Wilkins), known for his unique style and aerobatic dynamics. As Captain of the team he has lead his team to a great season of

basketball. Philosophy = there can be only one.

Wetere (Spud) Poutapu.

Has been a hero on most occasions, scoring an excellent average of points. Feared by opponents for his ability to steal the ball. With great speed and agility he has scored and scored again.

Philosophy = To be the best Wiremu (Shaq) Tapara.

With his shoes he is unstoppable, an all round player Wiri has shown that he can shoot 3's from anywhere.

Philosophy = In your face. Ted (the tall) Rhind.

Has proven he has power, the tallest in the team standing at 6 foot 2. He has muscled his way through the season scoring points where even Jordan

wouldn't have thought to score from. Philosophy = Give it snot.

Barney (Jordan) Wharakura.

Standing just under six foot is able to drive it in any opponents face. Barno has always been a fair player, is

known to always come up with the

goods and make the opponents shake with his original style. Philosophy = only the strong will survive.

Shannon Turuwhenua.

The only white boy in the team has improved as the year progressed with his unbelievable dribbling and shooting. He has surprised a lot of people. Philosophy = Take life as it comes.

> Whetu (Black Board Man) Middleton. Black Board man has been known for his outstanding rebounds. Accident prone when it comes to black boards Whetu has been there when it counts. Philosophy = Just do it. Rhys Pereka.

He became familiar with the words no train no game, but when he did play he played to his full potential. Philosophy = Unknown Robert Talavai.

The quiet man in the team, Robert was dedicated always coming to training and showing his big smile. Philosophy = Unknown And finally to our Coach T C and Harry Poutapu. A special thanks from the green machine basketball team for all the support and coaching skill you have given us. The vast majority of our games were won. There were only three losses out of 16 games. The team also won the preseason U16 Tournament at Hamilton Boys High School.

Shannon Turuwhenua and Barney Wharakura



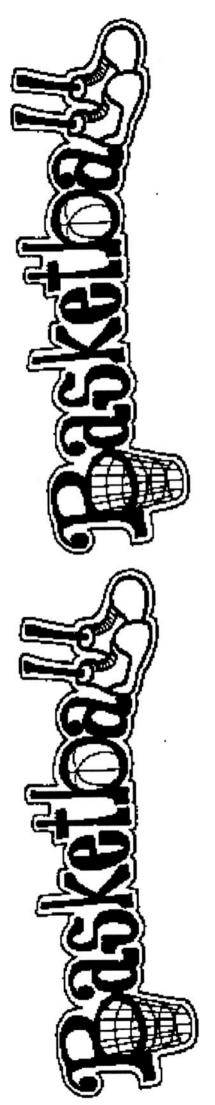
A TEAN BASKETBALL

On behalf of our team we would like to thank Mr. & Mrs Lichtwark, Mr Huirama and Mr Paurini for providing transport for our games. Tane Huirama, Jermaine Wetere, Jolon Pointon, Andrew Skinner, Jamie Lichtwark, Aaron Pagel, Gareth Johnston, Owen Johnston and Ben Paurini would like to thank Mr Paurini for coaching our team. We would also like to thank Mr Paurini and Mr Marsh for their excellent support.

B TEAM BASKETBALL

I would like to thank Alan, Shane, Neil and Greg and the others who played for our team from time to time. I would also like to thank the parents, Mr Surgenor, Mrs Adams and Mr Johnston who took us to the places where we played our games. But not least I would like to thank Mr Paurini and Mr Marsh for coaching our team. It was fantastic winning the B Grade finals.

Neil Surgenor





Back: Robert Talivai, Wiremu Tapara, Whetu Katipa, Ted Rhind, Shannon Turuwhenua, Wetere Poutapu, Front: Rhys Pereka, Puturangi Poutapu, Julian Williams, Barney Wharekura



Mr Paurini, Aaron Pagel, Jamie Lichtwark, Andrew Skinner, Tane Huirama (Captain), Jermaine Wetere, Jolon Pointon, Neil Surgenor, Gareth Johnston, Absent Ben Paurini



Mr Marsh, Owen Johnston, Neil Surgenor Greg Adams, Alan Whanga, Mr Paurini, Shane Randall

Pasketba&

On behalf of the senior girls basketball team we would like to take this opportunity to thank ALL our supporters who supported us through to the finals. We would like to thank OUR PARENTS who had the initiative to create us, so we grew to have the skills for basketball - if it wasn't for the initiative of our parents, where would be be today?

Special thanks to:

Donna Flavell who was our back up coach and supported us all the way. Mr Frings was there when we needed him and his encouragement, and so was Mr Cranshaw - No. 1 supporter Mrs Atkins - for the much needed refreshments Mrs Crawford - and that extra support (baby) for her - Mr Crawford, for his coaching at the beginning of the year, BUT a special thank you for leaving us. Thank you for your support.

MEMBERS OF THE TEAM

LeOra Blake, Ngamahi Turner, Pura Hope, Aroha Rawiri, Mereana Inia, Carey-Leigh Muru, Kura Rawiri, Erana Nahu, Lisa Oswamick, Raumiria Flavell, Arini Wharekura (Captain)
Each and every member was confident and showed spectacular basketball skills, through the year.

Our first team we played was Fairfield A that was a good game, bit slow but good. We won 35 - 10. The following week we played HGHS A - won 64 - 21.



Muriwai Turner, Lisa Osawamick, Arini Wharekura Ngamahi Turner, Leora Blake, Pura Hope

Our third game we had a bye with CCNZ because their gym was out of order, well that's what they said. Our fourth game we played Morrinsville Won 63 - 38. Our fifth game we played Hillcrest A - won 58 - 8. Our sixth game we played Fraser A and won 34 - 20. Our seventh game we lost happily against Sacred Heart B 27 -33. Our eighth game we played Cambridge and won 80 - 28. Our ninth game we played Sacred Heart again and won 42 - 24, and last but not least we played Fairfield and won 62 - 38. We then went into the finals and lost against CCNZ 36 - 18. It was a premo game. Our season has been very successful and we hope to come back next year and have the same team as this year and again make it to the finals.

U14 BOYS BASKETBALL

Doug Marsh

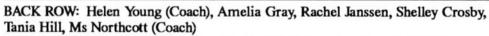
This has been a very successful year for the team as none of them had any prior experience. We started off the season by getting hammered in most games but due to great team spirit and a determination to do better we slowly improved to a level that most teams knew they were in for a real test. The culmination of the effort was reaching the finals and beating Te Awamutu 28 to 26 in a hard fought game.

The commitment of the team all year has been wonderful and it was my pleasure to be associated with them. Tribute must be paid to all the parents who transported the team every week for without them we never could have participated.

Thank you all.

NETBALL





FRONT ROW: Melanie Hill, Donna Crosby, Maria London Absent: Mei Cooper

Here we are at the end of another Netball season. Most of us managed to come through it in one piece, but unfortunately we had our share of injuries. Despite these we still managed to chalk up a number of successes. These included the senior A team being placed fourth in the Waikato in the Caltex National





BACK ROW: Aileen Wade, Carrie Taipari

MIDDLE: Rachel Billington, Catherine Murray, Tina Wairepo

FRONT: Margo Clark, Jody Grant

NGARUAWAHIA 3 GREEN NETBALL TEAM This season has been full of ups and downs. The start of the season was difficult but by the end we were playing really well. We won our last game by 31 points to Hamilton Girls High School. I hope everyone in the team enjoyed this netball season as much as we did. A big thank you to Tihirangi for giving up her time to ref and coach us. A big thank you also to Mrs Billington and Mrs Murray for providing transport every week.

displayed on the court.

Rachel Billington,



FROM THE BACK ROW: Mr Ross, Thomas Mahara, Steven Wilson, Eli Tengu, Rhys Pereka, Travis Gillett, Mark Janssen, Blair Scothern, Barney Wharekura, Kishen Jeram, Gavin Pratt, Justin Fraser, Jackson Taha, Puturangi Poutapu, Julian Williams, Andrew Pratt, Myles Tengu, Whetu Middleton, Paraire Tahapeehi, Shannon Turuwhenua

THE UNDER 16 (GIVE OR TAKE A FEW YEARS) RUGBY TEAM

What a team, this team has got skill, stamina, class, strength, size and we never dropped b...s.

Under the strict experienced mind of Mr Ross, we were

a top team, especially when he turned up to practice and our games! Our team was Captained and lead by Shannon T and Jacko, the two top try scorers and try hards of the team. The rest of our team consisted of handsome, well physiqued men, well, that was me anyway, "Julz". Then there was Barney "Tuigamala" Wharekura the All Black hopefool! who could play any position on the field.

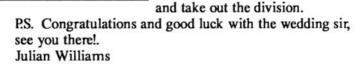
In the forwards, we had powerhouses and determination with the likes of Rhys (Bull) Pereka and Mark "thighs" Janssen who always kept the scrum stable. Always in support would be the "Pratties", Gavin and his brother Andrew who always kept the Sin Bin area warm for each other. In the rucks would be Whetu either practising his boxing skills or complaining about a try he didn't get. (Hard luck Whetu I beat you!) The reliability and consistency of Justin Fraser and Keith greatly benefited the forwards.

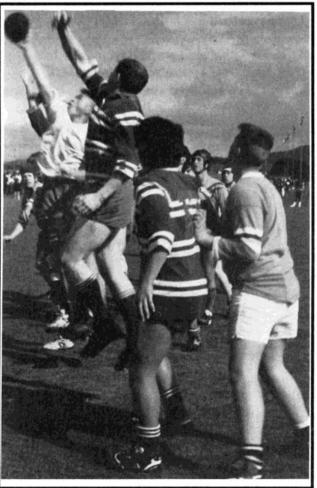
I think the most improved player in the forwards would have to be Williams, the big surprise of our team.

Now, the classiest backs in the competition, so they think, were coordinated well by Jacko. The benefactors of Jackos skills were his outside backs Puturangi "hands" Poutapu who with his facial expressions could slice through the opposition. Then to take the ball off Putu would be Eli "The Dreads" Tengu to set a nice ball for one of our skilled wingers, Tom the Bom Mahara and faithful linesman James Blake our paceman, Kishen our miniature replica of Nadruku and Dean-o-Sticker. Behind them always in position was our fullback Steven

"Timu". Lastly but definitely not least were our small men, Myles Tengu the twinkletoes and Travis (got a smoke) Gillett. Sadly, in the year we lost a player who became one of our biggest supporters, Blair, who broke his ankle. We'd like to thank Tukua (the step) Matthews, Louis Eketone, Mokai Astle and Paraire or fish, who were always there when we needed their talent.

Throughout the year we accomplished a lot of our goals. Our greatest and most memorable would have to be our interschool win over Huntly. Then a week later beating them again with a 44 - 9 win, thanks for the game guys. Out of our four games lost this season only a try could have made us the victors in each of those games, luck wasn't with us. A special thanks to our most loyal fan Mr Cranshaw and Coach replacement Mr Mill. Because we're a young team I hope you take us again Ross, because we'll be back next year ready to kick some more butt







HOCKEY

BACK ROW LEFT Trinity Waaka, Glen Howie, Shane Elliott Andrew Knox MIDDLE ROW LEFT Kaye Elliott, Brenda Bullivant, Debbie Pointon, Timothy Montford, Netta Pope, Amanda Waitere FRONT ROW LEFT Steven Currie, Lance Bryant

This years youthful mixed hockey team proved to be very enthusiastic but not always so successful. This was the first year that the majority of games were played during the week and on an artificial surface. This made the games so much quicker and indeed at times dangerous too!

A higher level of skill was required to be

competitive. Many if not at first eventually gained more skills and valuable experience. The enthusiasm and all round positive attitude that the team generated would not have happened without the help of Mrs Reid, Mrs Johnston and Bruce Rosemergy. So thanks a lot!!

Debbie Pointon



BADMINTON TEAM: Catherine Roche, Kim Atkinson, Tracey Wade, Tania Hill

BADMINTON



This year's squash team competed with Huntly and Te Kauwhata for a place in the Waikato section of the New Zealand Secondary Championships. The team consisted of Nicholas Brown, Richard Murphy, Neil Surgenor, Terry Graham and Blair Hanna. Although the team failed to win a place, they competed well, beating Huntly consistently. The team was capably led by Nick Brown who won all of his matches.

Richard Murphy







AMANDA WAITERE

Brenda Bullivant (above left) who is 14 years old has been selected for the Waikato Under 18 Hockey representative squad.

As well as playing for Ngaruawahia High School she plays for Te Awamutu Premier Club. She is a wing half and has played hockey for six years, beginning at Waipa Primary under the coaching of Principal, Bruce Rosemergy who has just taken on the college team once again.

Another of Bruce Rosemergy's original Waipa Primary hockey squad, and now in the Ngaruawahia High School team, Amanda Waitere (above right), has also been selected for the Waikato Under 18 representative team to play in the national championships. 17 year old Amanda plays for Suburbs United Womens team, and is also understudy to the Waikato Womens team goalie. She has been playing hockey for seven years. A third member of this squad is Debbie Pointon who also plays for the Waikato Under 18 team and played in Australia earlier this year.

Jason Bird finalist Referee/Umpire Section of the Waikato Secondary Schools Sports Awards.

Taukua Matthews gained selection for the Secondary Schools Touch team for this season.

FAIR PLAY AWARDS



Playing hard but fair is the key to good, competitive sport and the principle underlying the Hillary Commission's Fair Play Charter.

The charter is the embodiment of ideals concerning Fair Play which urge players to enjoy playing by the rules, respect referees and umpires, respect the opposition and its supporters, be gracious winners and dignified losers and play hard but fair.

Signing the charter is a commitment to these ideals and charters have already been used on more than one occasion to settle sporting disputes, says Sport Waikato programme manager Mike Maguire.

The programme will be extended from schools to clubs so that as players progress they will continue to have the Fair Play concept in front of them he says.

Pictured with students are visiting United States basketballers Pero Cameron and Eric

Brown and cricketer Murphy Sua.

DEBBIE POINTON

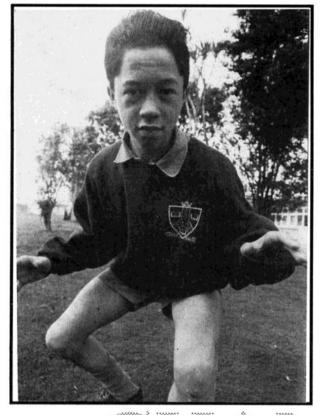
- 1987 Introduced to hockey by Bruce Rosemergy
 - Waikato Intermediate Representative
- 1988 Waikato Intermediate Representative
 - Regional Coaching Clinic
 - National tournament team selection
- 1989 Waikato Intermediate Representative
 - Regional Coaching Clinic
 - National tournament team selection
 - New Zealand training squad
 - Ngaruawahia High School XI hockey
- 1990 Waikato Under 15 representative
 - Regional Coaching Clinic
 - National tournament team selection
 - New Zealand training squad
 - Ngaruawahia High School XI hockey
- 1991 Waikato Under 15 representative (Captain)
 - Regional Coaching Clinic
 - National tournament team selection
 - New Zealand training squad
 - Ranked No. 5 for age group in New Zealand
 - Ngaruawahia High School XI Hockey (Captain)
 - Waikato Senior Womens 'B' team
- 1992 Waikato Under 18 representative (Captain)
 - Regional Coaching Clinic
 - National tournament team selection
 - New Zealand training squad
 - Waikato Senior Womens squad
 - Ngaruawahia High School Hockey XI (Captain)
- 1993 Waikato Senior Womens squad
 - Waikato Under 18's (Captain)
 - Regional coaching clinic
 - New Zealand training squad
 - New Zealand Under 18 team (toured Australia)
 - National tournament team selection
 - Ngaruawahia High School Hockey XI (Captain)

I have also represented Waikato in swimming. Have been a keen participant in tennis, touch Rugby, volleyball, badminton and squash.

Bruce Rosemergy is still a very significant factor in my success and whose input is invaluable.



ALAN WHANGA



STUDENT WINS WRESTLING GOLD MEDALS AT NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP 14-16 AGE GROUP

Alan Whanga, age 14 years was the winner of a gold medal at the North Island Championships and at the National Championships.

Alan has been wrestling for five years and has twice represented Waikato in the 10 - 13 age group and the 14 - 16 age group.

Alan will be representing New Zealand at the South Pacific Championships after Christmas.

Congratulations Alan.

HAMILTON B GRADE VOLLEYBALL



REAR: Shannon Turuwhenua, Justin Fraser, P Rietema (coach), Hayden Waters, Gavin Pratt.

FRONT: Roger London Julian Williams, James Blake,

CROSS COUNTRY



A WAITERE, S CROSBY





K OHEARN

A PRATT





M CLARKE

T TEKOI





J WETERE

SENIOR GIRLS

1st = Amanda Waitere, Shelley Crosby 2nd = Ginger Randall, Jean Tairakena 3rd = Jennifer Wadsworth SENIOR BOYS 1st Andrew Pratt 2nd Rupuha Tupaea 3rd Steven Wilson

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS 1st T Te Koi 2nd N Pope 3rd K Black

JUNIOR GIRLS 1st M Clark 2nd A Ruri 3rd N Nicholson



INTERMEDIATE BOYS 1st K O'Hearn 2nd S Turuwhenua

3rd T O'Hurae Rangiawha

JUNIOR BOYS 1st J Wetere 2nd T Huirama 3rd A Whanga - Rosemarie Cann, Transition Coordinator

All Sixth and Seventh form students are encouraged to organise work exploration in the area of their future career interests. This experience is intended to help students to clarify their career options.

Employers are generally most helpful in giving their time and advice to interested students.

Manaaki Paki spent two days at a Special School.

"I highly enjoyed it and would encourage others to experience it as well".

Tania Hill found "office work was interesting but I am still looking at other options".

Arini Wharekura joined a Police Constable on patrol. Her response was "choice, massive. My ambition in life is to join the Police Force".

At Hanes Engineering Patrick McLaughlin spent his time dismantling machinery, assisted in collecting a gantry crane from Wanganui, cleaning parts and helping workmen.



Nathan Whanga found two days in a bilingual class was too short. "I wasn't there long enough to gain the confidence of the children. The experience was challenging but excellent".

Karen Burt thought "Ruakura Research Station was very interesting with work happening in every imaginable career field. "I assisted the Molecular Biology Laboratory scientist and had a wonderful day. It really helped me to focus on the field of work I would like to concentrate on after Polytechnic".



LINK COURSES

Link Courses are designed to give Fifth, Sixth and Seventh form students the opportunity to sample the type of course that is available after leaving secondary school.

One day "Taster" courses are offered by the Waikato

Polytechnic for fourth form students. Courses sampled included:

HOSPITALITY - "We cooked basic recipes and spent time behind a bar learning about wines, spirits and liqueurs. We didn't get to sample! We made new friends and got along well" - Keren Paekau

COMPUTER ASSISTED LEARNING - "It was fun. I met people from other schools" - Jennifer Wadsworth

Jennifer Wadsworth
ELECTRONICS AND ELECTRICAL
ENGINEERING - "I would recommend this
course for 5th formers interested in
electronics. There was a friendly atmosphere
and helpful advice about the areas of
application" - Lance Enevoldsen
HAIRDRESSING - "It was a good learning
experience. The hair colouring part was
excellent. I would like to do the advanced
course" - Talia Heslop

ATHLETIC PROGRAMME - "It was fun and showed me what the Waikato Polytechnic Sports course has to offer" - Amanda Waitere

END OF YEAR TRANSITION MODULE

Terry Hill of the Martial Arts Association Self Defence sessions - A speaker from the Hamilton Budgeting Advisory Service covering money management skills - Debbie Bosher of Principles Model Agency advised on basic grooming skills -Family Planning assistance - CPR techniques revision - A Police Education officer, on the new Drink Driving legislation and a contract drawn up between the student, their caregivers, the school and the Police - A River Rats day spent rafting down the river and a day at Waterworld for water recreation activities - An outdoor education experience with Ms Northcott into the New Zealand wilderness - A new computer game. A variety of workshops were run. These included topics as First Aid, Peer Support, Waiora (Maori Health), Cooking

for Pleasure,
Drama, Guitar,
Leisure Pursuits,
Bone carving,
Weight training and
Natural Health.

The programme was intended to give students some ideas and help in organising their lives outside school.



TRANSITION



Space exploration?



Back to basics!

ADVENTURE SAIL

I would have to recommend to anyone who likes to have a good time to go on the Adventure Sailing Trip. This past August '93' trip was more than fun. Everyone came away laughing and wishing it could have gone on longer. The adventure started on a Monday and ended on a Friday. This gave us five days of hard work, peaceful relaxing and a whole lot of fun.

The first thing we had to do when we got to Opua's Rainbow Yacht Club was go on a vigorous run and then jump in the icy Pacific waters, then we set off sailing. Every day we learned more and more about sailing while having races and touring around the beautiful islands.

We really got quite lucky because for the whole five days it did not rain. This however did not keep us dry. There were plenty of water fights including some 'man overboard' and 'dinghy dumping'.

If you weren't drenched you weren't having enough fun.

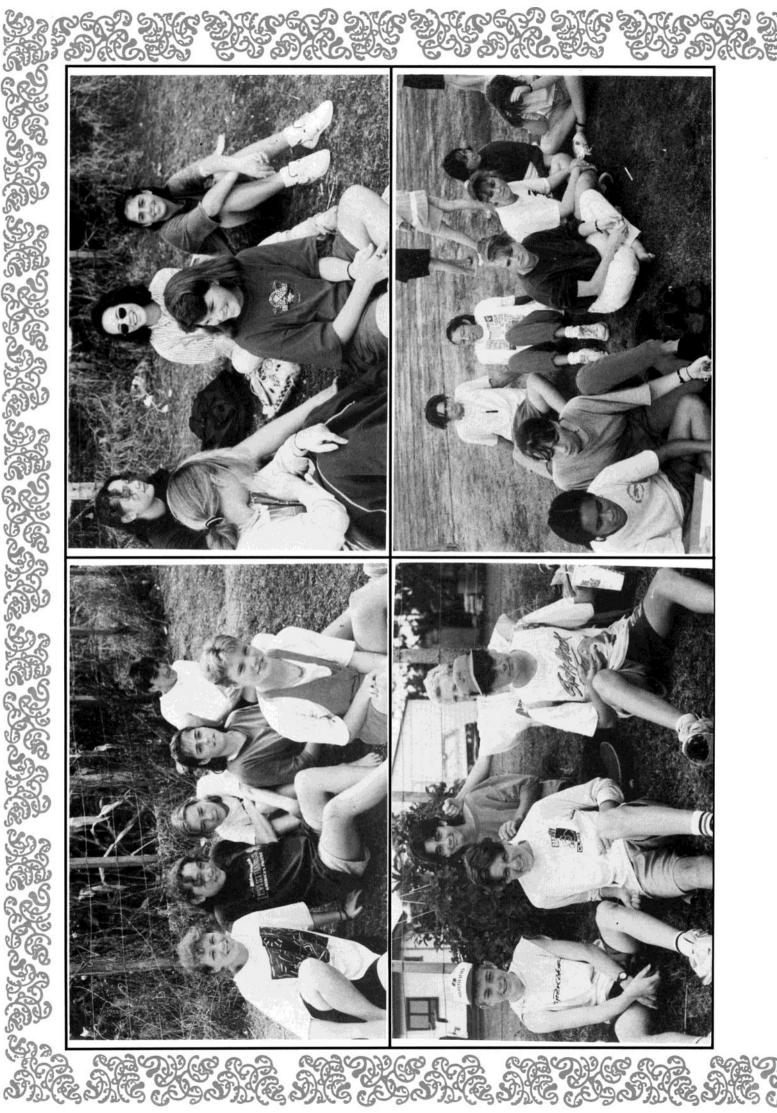
There were five to six people on each boat including an adult skipper. The skippers were great. They were all looking for a good laugh just like everybody else. They weren't laughing during one race when they had to sit in the dinghy's while the students sailed the boats and two boats came quite close to colliding.

I enjoyed the sailing so much, I recommend it to anyone. All of us who went have many stories to tell you. Stories about the knot tying race, water fights, stealing of the dinghies and oars, and our favourite American, Davie Shmuck, the leader of Adventure Sail, and the one no one will forget is the egg hitting Rob, a skipper, in the face. Adventure Sail is just a bunch of laughs and fun. Ask Phil Rietema about the May trip, it's worth it!

By Corey Hagg











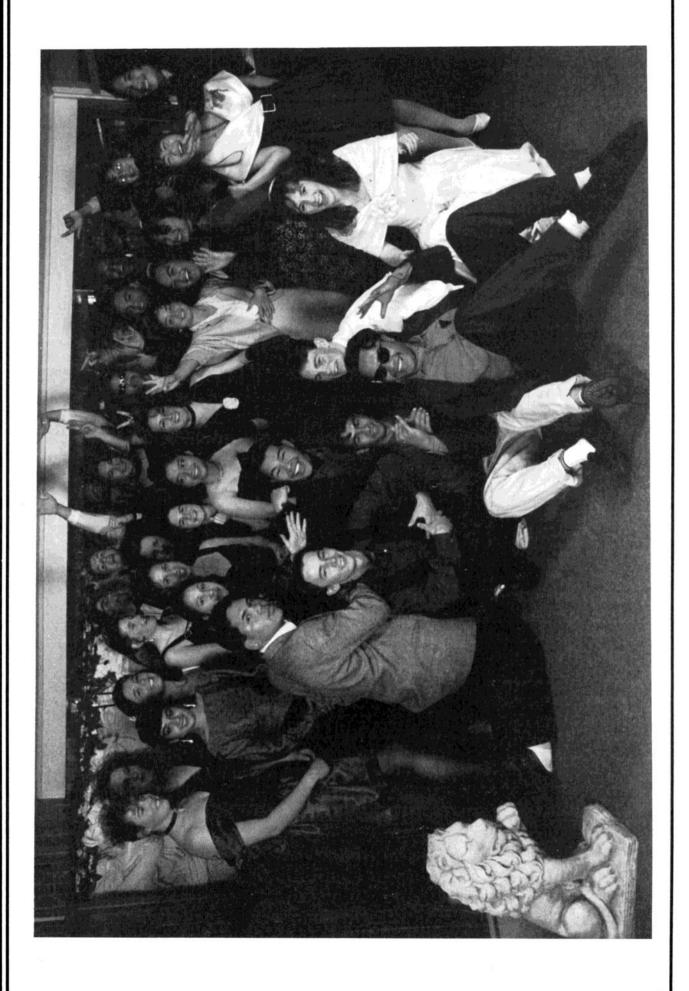




TO BOOK SE







When you leave school

it's important to have a

good bank behind you.

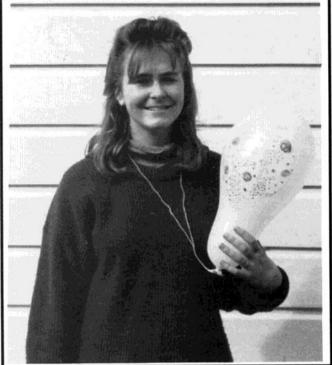
Like Trust Bank.

We're all over

New Zealand.

Open an Account now at your nearest Trust Bank Branch.





RACHEL JANSSEN

Hello, well yes I finally arrived in Norway. My flight was long and very boring. All the A F S students met up at the Auckland airport at 11.30am Sunday 26 July. Our flight departed at 1.30pm. It was hard for me to leave. Most of my close friends all came up to the airport, this made me happy, but sad to leave them. I hugged and said goodbye to them all. The hardest person to leave was my mother.

After a long and boring flight we landed in Oslo, Norway. It was raining. We met up with other students from Canada, France, Honduras, Holland and Equador while getting our luggage. When

NORWAY

we had been through security the AFS Norway met us. We loaded our gear onto a bus and travelled to a primary school 15 minutes from the airport.

Here we met many people from Europe, Latin America and Norway. We all had showers and freshened up then had an orientation. In this orientation we learnt about some problems we may encounter and what to expect and not to expect.

My family were very nice and helpful. I had a shower and something to eat then finally retired to bed. After having only 2 hours at most sleep in 32 hours I fell straight to sleep and slept like a baby.

At 3.45 the next evening my Mum woke me for dinner. This was very different. That night we stayed up til midnight. The most surprising thing was that it was still light. Up north in Norway they have 24 hours sunlight during summer. Because of this I often misjudged the time of day.

In my family I have a mother (Venche), father (Gustav), three sisters Kristen (24), Lisbeth (20) and Hanne (16). Only Hanne lives at home. We also have a dog, Hero.

Tverlandet is a little town like Ngaruawahia, and we are 15 minutes away from Boda, similar to Hamilton. It is very like home, but it is a beautiful green country. Where I live I am surrounded by hills and the sea. The school I will attend is 10 minutes away. I will bus there and back. It has about 2-3 thousand students, and has 3 years. Year 1 (5th form), Year

2 (6th form), Year 3 (7th form).

I have found that Norway is a very expensive country. A bottle of coke (small) is \$3.50 NZ dollars. A pair of levi jeans \$250 NZ dollars and one kiwi fruit is \$1 NZ dollar. This is because Norwegian people are paid very well.

In the beginning I was very homesick, but my family began to take me to a lot of places and I began to fit in very well. I have photos of my friends and family stuck up on my walls, so I think of home a lot. Well at this time I am enjoying Norway very much and can't wait to start school.

HONDURAS



QUINTIN LITCHWARK

QUINTIN LICHTWARK C/- Mejia Familia Barrio Las Flores Tocoa Colon Honduras, C A

Tocoa, in the Valle Baja Aguan of Honduras is in the most productive part of the Central North of Honduras. Tocoa is a town of 43,000 people. They live very simply with chickens, goats and whatever else they can think of for household pets.

There are three high schools in Tocoa, eleven primary schools and seven kindergartens. There are only a few cars and about 6 - 7 times as many push bikes. People here finish work between 4 - 5pm and spent a lot of the time playing soccer in the street.

I study in the high school Povillent which is a practical school with three shifts a day. One in the morning starting at 6.40 - 12.00pm. In the afternoon at 1.00pm the second shift starts and finishes at 5.00. The third is a commercial course which starts at 6.00pm and finishes at 10.00pm.

When you're not at school there are plenty of things to do, especially in the weekends. You can go gambling on games of mini soccer or basketball or to the beach which is about a twenty minute fast drive away. (Well they say its only twenty minutes but I've never seen it done yet).

There is one thing that is said by many people here and that is the people here make the place as there are not a lot of modern things yet. They all still have time for talk, especially about their past times.

I would just like to say that I have had a really good year here. Even so I can't wait to return in 1994. See you all in 1994. Felices Pascuas (Merry Christmas).

WE ARE THE WORLD A75

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Kis ore Abril Lies Osewarnick (17 years old). When microst

My name is Olioway.

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Ontario. Africical Offices, Canadian native from Wikumikons, and for Johann Canadian native from his New Zealand for Ontario, Canadia year. I have been in New Zealand for Ontario, Canadia year. I have been in New Zealand for Ontario. Ontario, Canada but reside in Sudbuty on an Af Exchange in New Manual Programme for one year I have been in New Manual I have been in the last of th Programme for one year I have been in New Yealand for in New Years by so in New The time has gone by so in another and been his Raumans. The time has gone by so in another and been his Raumans. I months and been living in Negaruswatia with my box of the Rauman's The time has green to Rauman's The tome I have really family who are the Rauman's plane home I have really family and soon I'll be on the plane home.

family who are the Raumania Hane kome Could the which fast and soon i'll be on the plane kight school culture which fast and soon i'll be on the plane kight school culture which fast and soon i'll be on the plane kight school of the plane which about Maseric culture which fast and soon in the plane is the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in the plane in the plane in the plane is the plane in t enjoyed attending Negruswahia High School (6th/1th was form) and learning so much about Marri culture which all the form) main reason for coming. I would like to thank all the form) main reason for coming the month of the second of the seco forn) and learning so much about Macri culture which was forn) and learning so much about Macri culture which was further future. With the back in the future. With main reason for corning y kew Zealand is a beautiful my main reason for being so freendy in be back in the future. With students for being and I know it is gweitch! Breen country and I know I'll be back frendship and respect Mil Sweitch!

Sali Zame! (Hi everyone)

study

indeed

My name is Ellen Zondler, I come from Basel, Switzerland and I'm 17 years old. My mother is American, my father is German, so I speak a kind of English mixed up with German at home. Many people ask me, why I came to New Zealand. Well, I can't answer that directly. I guess, because it just sounded so interesting and what I heard about it was good. Do I like it? Even though many things are just very, very different, I think it's really choice here. Before I came, I thought it was probably going to be pretty hard to get started, but I found it very easy and I believe that it's thanks to you all. It's really CHOICE here! For more questions I'm always available.

Man Poor house for about 0 warning a.

Schooling in New Zealand is quite different for me Schooling in New Zealand is quite different for me and hearn! But in New Which they are

Students in Indonesia have 13 subjects which they are 6 subjects that they have 6

School students just have 6 subjects that they have to

Class TOOMs are Pretty different too. Students in Indonesia

Classrooms are pretty different too. Students in Indonesia where we spend our 6 hours in

We have to move around like New Zealand students do.

It might sound hornble for you, but we are used to

Quiet and so Praceful too

My hame is Evita I'm from Indonesia .

Street Whine is Evita I'm from Indonesia .

Everythine is inst so green in New Zealand. so enjoyed it. Everything is just so green in New Zealand, so

Marie-Eve

Kia ora Ahnii Hello

I am Marie Eve Duval. Like some of you know, I'm an exchange student from Canada. No, my first language is not English but French. I come from Quebec, the only French province in the whole Canada. I an here for 1 year with AFS and at the moment I have about 3 months left. The time goes real fast, I have friends from New Zealand of course and other ones from all over the world. I have tried heaps of new things here. Like the food, from the Hangi to marmite - I still can't eat it I have loved my experience here and you can be sure I will come back in a few years. New Zealand, I love you! Kisses.

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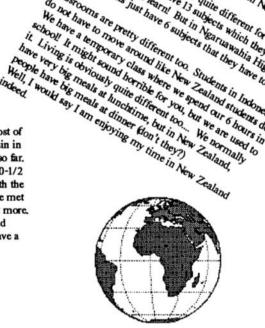
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People have by the meals at lunchime, but in New time in No. Hello, my name is Corey Jeanne Hagg (as most of you know), I come from the State of Wisconsin in the USA. I'm really enjoying my stay here so far. I'm really looking forward towards the next 10-1/2 months I have here. I was very impressed with the friendliness of Ngaruawahia High School I've met a lot of really great people and I hope to meet more. If you ever have a question come and ask (and please remind me of your name) because I have a terrible memory.

For a good time call 1-800 Corey! Kidding.



Hello, kia ora, konnichiwa

My name is Keiko Akita. I come from Japan. I'm a A F S exchange student of 1993.

At Ngaruawahia High School I take the subjects English, Typing, Workshop Technology and Science, and I help the Japanese class. At the beginning of the year I couldn't understand English very much so it was difficult for me to study. However, I was really happy to come to school because students are very kind and they help me.

I found New Zealand is really different to Japan. I'm sometimes surprised, glad, confused...., but New Zealand is giving me a great experience and during Ngaruawahia High School life I learn a lot of things and I have enjoyed a lot of activities with students. This year is the greatest year in my life. I'll never forget New Zealand and Ngaruawahia High School!



NGARUAWAHIA HIGH SCHOOL 1993 STAFF



BACK ROW: THIRD ROW:

Colin Smith, Hone Turner, Richard Crawford, Arnie Paurini, Edward Meredith Raewyn Rapana, Lorraine Middleton, Betty Maley, Greg Ross, Sandy MacDonald, Alastair Johnston, Doug Marsh,

Diane Keast, Virginia Crawford, Sindy Hanes, Trewyn Small
SECOND ROW: Phillip Rieterna, Sandra Umaki, Maggie Harding, Pushpa Reddy, Rongo Atkins, Andrewa Williams, Diana Reid,

Carol Watts, Elaine Vyle, Joan Myles, Kathy Anso, Denise Hanna Chris Jarnet, Bob Tammik, Jacqui Buckley, Peter Mans, Rob Mill, Tony Cranshaw, Gill Denny, Helen Northcott, FRONT ROW:

Darrell Waiti, Jessie Johnston, Natasha Nahkies

Rosemary Cann, Tony McIntosh, Yvonne Nikora, Rawinia O'Brien ABSENT

EXCHANGE STUDENTS 1993



Lisa Osawamick, Ellen Zondler, Corey Hagg, Marie-Eve Duval, Keiko Akita, Evita Primiari, Adrian Spicher





BACK ROW: SECOND ROW:

Tukua Matthews, Taane Te Koi, Paraire Tahapeehi, Wetere Poutapu, Marc Wymer Ms Williams, Sharni Morgan, Thomas Mahara, Mana Simon, Hekewaru Muru, Mei Cooper,

Motuhake Simon

FRONT ROW:

Esther Hiwinui, Miriama Mackie, Tania

Rapihana, Mereana Inia, laura Cooper, Kellee Corness, Joeleen Jones

ABSENT:

Leon Matthews, Makariri Hiwinui, Werana Moana, Rosemary Mackie, Raukura Ranga,

Terei Huirama





BACK ROW:

Jean Tairakena, Maehe Cooper, Michael Whanga, Le Ora Blake

THIRD ROW:

Phillip Mahara, Barney Wharakura, Miruwai

SECOND ROW:

Turner, Ted Rhind, Kepa Enoka, Taki Rangiawha, Charlie Symons

Mr D Waiti, Lofty Simon, Te Atarua Herangi, Annabelle Maipi, Ramari Marino, Tina Te Koi,

Denise Maipi, Mr H Turner

FRONT ROW:

Rona Te Koi, Peha Wharakura, Arana Mahu, Brendan Tarawhiti, George Monsall,

Kiri Morgan, Gary Speers

ABSENT:

Timothy Rawiri, Leitrim Holland





BACK ROW:

Aaron Maru, Wilson Rawiri, Hoana Moanaroa, Puturangi Poutapu

THIRD ROW:

Hinemoa Gray, Tom Fisher, William Gray, Lisa Osawarrick, Wayne Barrett, Heeni Hope,

Whitiora Wade

SECOND ROW:

Ms Rongo Atkins, Roimata Poutapu, Barbara Dysart, Mapera Naera, Marley Te Koi,

FRONT ROW:

Rangirereata Ranga, Alesha Moanaroa, Mr Phillip Rietema Karina Wong, Murray Nathan, Stuart Wade, Kura Rawiri, Aroha Morunga, William Soloai,

ABSENT:

Violet Moanaroa Melissa Moana



MSU

BACK ROW: Anthony Simon, Wade Apiti, Dufty-Kare Martin, Wally Enoka, Atareiria Tupaea, Manaaki

Paki

SECOND ROW: Miss S Umaki, Charlie Dixon, Lee Emery, Rhys Pereka, Arini Wharekura,

Jonathan Cameron, Aaron Morgan

FRONT ROW: Marama Tamati, Tairyn Murphy, Coral Thompson, Hinerangi Tukere, Tania Waters,

Michael Waiwiri, Patrick Tamati

ABSENT: Lisea Clarke, Te Wairini Grootjans, Aroha McRoberts, Piki Tawera





BACK ROW: THIRD ROW: SECOND ROW: Epaapara Poutapu, Nathan Whanga, Taane Tupaea, Wiremu Tapara Rupuha Tupaea, Louis Eketone, Te Aroha Tihi, Ngamahi Turner, Kiwi Farrell Mrs R Atkins, Raungaiti Ngawhika, Lance Edmonds, Tane Huirama, Kotiro Turner,

FRONT ROW

Soni Ahu, Anahera Hunapo, Mirs V Crawford Ahuru Bluegum, Rebecca Clarke, Davie Katipa, Aroha Rawiri, Fleur Passau, Ginnine Watts,

Marie Clarke

ABSENT:

Pura Hope



PHBN

BACK ROW SECOND ROW Conrad Johnston, Justin Matich, Mark Janssen

Mrs Harding, Tennille Muller, Steven Reid, Palvinder Rai, Shannon Turuwhenua,

Jason Edgecombe,

FRONT ROW

Daniel Duffull, Kelly Black, Karen Shanley, Chalo George, Kerry Rota, Shannelle Tupp,

Sonny Rangiawha

ABSENT Shannon Bunning, Mandy Anderson, Shirley Phillips



PHEM

BACK ROW

Melanie Derecourt, Shawn Howie, Glenn Crawford

THIRD ROW SECOND ROW Wairemana Babbington, Julian Williams, Correy Staples, Brent Moses, jena Weti Mr E Meredith, Steven Haggie, Megan Bell, Tiana Rawiri, Bret Jones, Susan Rouse,

Selina Peakman

FRONT ROW

Samuel Tapine, Jamie Lichtwark, Gareth Johnston, Yolande Mahara, Tuku Inia,

Sherilyn Monsall, Sarah Anderson

ABSENT Jason Rawiri



PEGR

BACK ROW

Steven Wilson, Mark hanes, Donna Crosy

THIRD ROW SECOND ROW Michael Black, Sandra Matich, Deryck Armstrong, Brian Monahan, Jeremy Giles Mr G Ross, Andrea Matenga, Joanne McLean, Tami Wharekura, Kirsty Muller,

Ginger Randall, Debbie Pointon

FRONT ROW

Eric Inia, Anita Burt, Charlotte Billington, Galen Rangiawha, Marie-Eve Duval, Greg Adams,

Tania Lawrence

ABSENT

Jolene Saunders, Eli Tengu



PHJM.

BACK ROW THIRD ROW SECOND ROW Rangatira Simon, Glen Howie, Brook Landon

Shane Randall, Kingi Gray, Robert Beckingsale, Corey Loy, Philip Moana

Mrs Myles, Jacqueine Vandyk, Nicholas Manhire, Shannon Keely, Meissa Liddle,

Sarah Alexander, Vicky Pohio

FRONT ROW Netta Pope, Rachel Billington, Robert Eltringham, Debbie Anne Lewer, Kane Monsall, Melissa Mumby, Jessica Stokes

ABSENT Robert Manhire



BACK ROW THIRD ROW SECOND ROW

Rachel Janssen, Marvin Mahara, Sean Edgecombe

Demelza Armstrong, Tony Poasa, Justine Johnston, Phillip Harris

Mr Mans, Rochelle Beckingsale, Sheryl Durham, John Moana, Steven Wood, Nick Thom,

Belinda Murray FRONT ROW

Jessica Young, Carly Anderson, Christina Frankhouser, Johnny Inia, Hayley Monahan,

Kirstyn Woolridge, Zena Lichtwark

ABSENT

Tawhiao Pohio, Luke Thom





BACK ROW THIRD ROW Mercia Tahana, Ben Churcher, Scott Maley, Angus Huisken, Talia Heslop Jermaine Wetere, Malcolm Bennett, Andrew Hall, Tanya Sullivan, Terry Graham,

SECOND ROW

Doug Marsh (tutor), Leena Singh, Rachel Kingi, Evan Clarke, Te Aroha Rongo,

Mark Waitere, Eliza Maipi, Tania Pointon

FRONT ROW

James Blake, Maria Baker, Blair Rimaha, Poppy Morell, Michelle Horan, Amanda Colwell,

Steven Marsh





BACK ROW THIRD ROW Rangimaria Arama, Olsen La, Andre MacDonald, Paul Marsh, Keith Hunapo Roseanne Jamieson, Jodi Middleton, Jay Shepherd, Jeremy Pollard, Blair Scothern,

Jessica Bellairs, Thomas Brighouse

SECOND ROW

Mrs E Vyle, John Bennett, Gail Ryan, Paul Singh, Evita Primiari, Gale Glasson-Henderson, Whanatu Puke, Mrs C Watts

FIRST ROW

Gavin Dawson, Stacey Faunch, Teina Wetere, Karen Lincoln, Julie Meekings, Shauntain Mahara, Mark O'Hearn

ABSENT Mark Ingram, Melany Paul, Natasha Dougherty, Carey-Leigh Muru



PWMD

BACK ROW Gavin Pratt, Justin Fraser, Andrew Skinner, Anthony Sarsfield, Kelly Mahara, Tama Katipa,

Amanda Farmilo

THIRD ROW Bruce parker, Don Jones, Haskel Barber, Daniel Atkinson, Marcel Cross, Anna Morell,

Tracy Wade, Mark Lincoln

SECOND ROW A MacDonald, Michael Saunders, Robin Dougherty, Chelsea George, Vanessa Poihipi,

Scott O'Hearn, James Wadsworth, Shane McManus

FRONT ROW Erin Pollard, Tessa Ryan, Keiko Akita, Rangimaria Symons, Patricia Wray,

Renee Nightingale, Karen Ottewill

ABSENT Casey Moana, Jason Vandyk



PWANN

BACK ROW THIRD ROW Michael Harron, Edward Kingi, Leroy Morgan, Jackson Taha, Erin McDonald, Mata Cowan

Heather Cairns, Robert Kerapa, Trinity Waaka, George Sunnex, Kevin O'Hearn,

Haley Keast

SECOND ROW Mrs N Nahkies, Maria Paul, Lisa Wade, Michelle Parata, Maree Liddall, Bruce Foster,

Waipaia Barnes

FRONT ROW Lance Bryan, Emma Morell, Deborah Wood, John Savage, Blair Hannah, Davinder Singh,

Peter Baker

ABSENT Louisa McLeod, Keren Paekau, Shanelle Apiti



PWPG

BACK ROW THIRD ROW SECOND ROW Richard Murphy, Nicholas Gracie, Daryl Matthews

Donald Te Whare, Haydn Bellairs, Nathan Carter, Grant Lee, Cherie Stewart Ms P Reddy, Jennifer Wadsworth, Ariana Turner, Sol Brighouse, Gordon Vandy,

Jolon Pointon, Amanda Waitere

FRONT ROW Noeine Nicholson, Cory Paul, Keith Foster, Kiri Bateman, Tawhirangi Hunapo, Tania Swan,

Nathan Witika

ABSENT Jennifer Griffiths, Marcus Rowe, Larissa Hunia, Wiramina Jacobs



BACK ROW

Aleck Lovell, Shelley Crosby, David Campbell, Kalwyn Pereka, Roger London, Ronnie Kingi, Renae Melgren

SECOND ROW

Patrick McLaughlin, Dean Straker, Casey Poasa, April Henckel, Vicki Keast, Aileen Wade,

Lisa Sullivan, Mrs D Reid

FRONT ROW

Kaye Elliott, Belinda McCleland, Jamie Allen, Shane Gorman, Raegan Maisey,

Demelza Adams, Scott Carter

ABSENT

Tu Taha



BACK ROW SECOND ROW

David Maisey, Peter Dawson, Nick Brown, Jason Bird, Catherine Roche, Vanessa Mohi Myles Tengu, Neil Surgenor, Carl Ridling, Warwick Leek, Michelle Stretch, Erin Gurnell,

Mr A Paurini

FRONT ROW

Nicola Knuth, Tina Wairepo, Maria London, Mathew Harron, Anna Campbell, Jody Grant,

Kelly Elvy

ABSENT

Karl McQuoid, Paul Tarnati



BACK ROW SECOND ROW

Sally Blank, Thomas Waiwiri, Lance Enevoldsen, Anthony Goodwin, Kathleen Miller Mrs Buckley, Tina Thorpe, Melanie Hill, Kishen Jeram, Shay Landon, Mokai Astle, Kim Atkinson

FRONT ROW

Catherine Murray, Alan Whanga, Paul McLaughlin, Amiria Ruri, Keely Waters, Barbara Meier, Steven Currie



TKA

BACK ROW Andrew Pratt, Richard Kinkaid, Shane Elliott, Charles Leota, Simon Bulivant, Tania Hill,

Jacqui Davison

SECOND ROW Ms K Anso, Joseph Paul, Leesa Sunnex, Whetu Middleton, Aaron pagel, Owen Johnston,

Travis Gillett

FRONT ROW Leo Swain, Tania Morris, Patricia McBeth, Carrie Taipari, Tiffany jacobs, Timothy Montford,

Lisa Jardine

ABSENT Carleen Walters, Jennifer Taha



TLM

BACK ROW Mathew Elvy, Mathew Edwards, Hayden Waters, William Phillips, Sandra Utting.

Lee Strongman

MIDDLE ROW Mrs L Middleton, Gary Diprose, Andrew Knox, Leon Bird, Suzanne Lambie,

Amanda Segars, David McConnell

FRONT ROW Margo Clark, Brenda Bulivant, Kiriata Marino, Yvonne Aish, Grant Fisher, Joelene Cryer,

David Williamson

ABSENT Damien Riri, Damien Mahara, Ranginui Hopa



ADULT STUDENTS

BACK ROW FRONT ROW Rhoda Waitere, Karen Burt Roslyn Cooper, Pam London



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7th Form

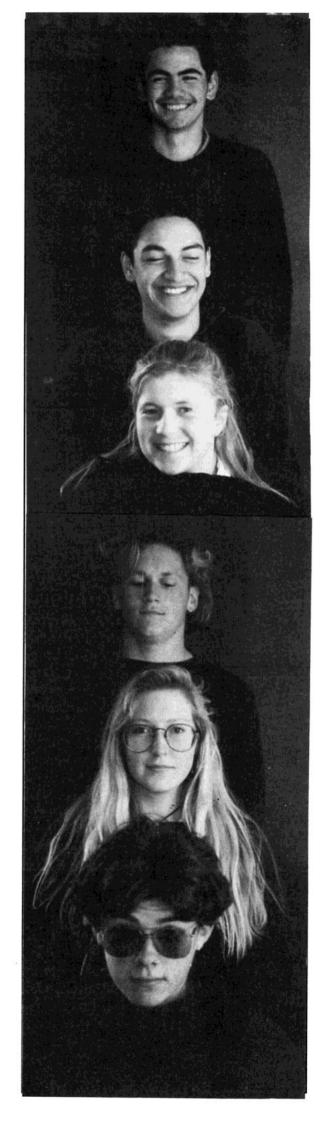
Akita Keiko **PWMD** Atkinson, Kim **TJB** Blank, Sally **TJB** TAP Brown, Nicholas Cairns. Heather **PWNN** Clarke, Lisea MSU Cooper, Maehe MDW TAP Dawson, Peter Durham, Sheryl PHPM Duval, Marie-Eve **PHGR** Emery, Lee MSU Gracie, Nicholas **PWPG** Gurnell, Erin TAP Holland, Leitrim **MDW** Huirama, Terei MAW Hunia, Larissa Lee **PWPG** Inia, Mereana MAW Jacobs, Wiramina **PWPG** Jeram, Kishen **TJB** Keast, Haley **PWNN** Kinkaid. Richard TKA Lewer, Debbie-Anne **PHJM** Loy. Corey **PHJM PWEV** MacDonald, Andre Mahara, Damian TLM Matich, Justin PHBN McDonald, Erin **PWNN** TAM McLaughlin, Patrick McManus, Shane **PWMD** Morell, Poppy **PWDM** Morgan, Leroy **PWNN**

Morgan, Sharni MAW Morris, Ngaere TLM **PWPG** Murphy, Richard **PWEV** Muru, Carey-Leigh Nahu, Erana TLM MPR Osawamick, Lisa **PWMD** Parker, Bruce TAM Pereka, Kalwyn Phillips, Mark **TJB** Poihipi, Vanessa **PWMD** Pointon, Debbie **PHGR** MVC Poutapu, Epaapara TKA Pratt, Andrew Primiari. Evita **PWEV** Rawiri, Kura **MPR** Rawiri, Tiana PHEM **PWMD** Ryan, Tessa TLM Segars, Amanda MDW Simon, Tahi Singh, Leena **PWDM** TLM Strongman, Lee **PWDM** Sullivan, Tanya Taha, Jenniter TKA **PWDM** Tahana, Mercia Utting, Sandra TLM TAM Wairepo, Ani Walters, Carleen TKA MDW Whanga, Michael Whanga, Nathan MVC Wilson, Steven **PHGR** MAW Wymer, Marc

6th Form

PHJM Alexander, Sarah PHPM Anderson, Carly Anderson, Mandy PHBN Armstrong, Deryck **PHGR** Astle, Mokai **TJB** Bell, Megan PHEM Billington, Charlotte **PHGR** Black, Michael **PHGR** Blake, LeOra MDW Bulivant, Simon TKA Campbell, David TAM Crosby, Shelley TAM

Cross, Marcel **PWMD** Davison, Jacqui TKA **PWEV** Dougherty, Natasha Dysart, Barbara MPR PHPM Edgecombe, Sean Elliott, Shane TKA Enevoldsen, Lance TJB Enoka, Wally MSU **PHJM** Flavell, Raumiria Fraser, Justin **PWMD MPR** Gray, Hinemoa Heslop, Talia **PWDM**



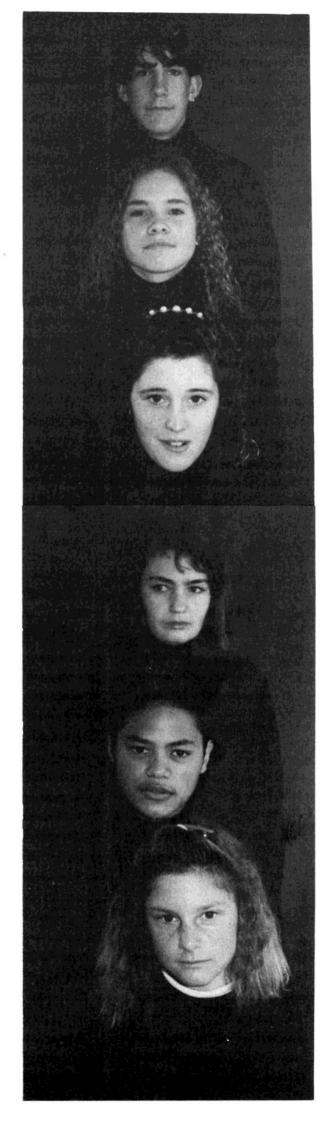
Hill, Tania TKA Hopa, Ranginui TLM Hope, Pura MVC Howie, Glen **PHJM** Janssen, Rachel PHPM Johnston, Conrad PHBN Katipa, Tama **PWMD** Lambie, Suzanne TLM Landon, Shav TJB Leek, Warwick TAP Lincoln, Karen **PWFV** London, Roger TAM Mahara, Thomas MAW Maipi, Eliza **PWDM** Matthews, Daryl **PWPG** Matthews, Tukua MAW Melgren, Renae TAM Miller, Kathleen **TJB** Mohi Vanessa TAP Muller, Tennille PHBN Paekau, Keren-Angie **PWNN** Paki Manaaki MSU Peakman, Selina PHEM Pereka, Rhys MSU Pollard, Jeremy **PWEV**

MPR Poutapu, Puturangi **PHGR** Randall, Ginger Rawiri, Aroha MVC Ridling, Carl TAP Roche, Catherine TAP Rouse Susan PHEM Rowe, Marcus Lee **PWPG PWDM** Rowell, Bruce Shepherd, Jay **PWEV** Simon, Rangatira **PHJM PWNN** Sunnex, George Tairakena Jean MDW Tupaea, Rupuha MVC Tupaea, Taame MVC Turner, Ngamahi MVC **PWPG** Vandy, Gordon **PWMD** Wade, Tracy **PWPG** Wadsworth, Jennifer **PWPG** Waitere, Amanda Waters, Hayden TLM MSU Wharekura, Arini Williams, Jason **PWPG** Williams, Julian PHEM PHPM Woolridge, Kirsten Wray, Patricia **PWMD**

5th Form

Blake, James **PWDM** Brighouse, Sol **PWPG** Bunning, Shannon **PHBN** Carter, Nathan **PWPG** Clarke, Evan **PWDM** Clarke, Marie MVC Cooper, Mei MAW Crawford, Glenn PHEM Crosby, Donna **PHGR** Cryer, Jolene TLM Derecourt, Melanie PHEM Edgecombe, Jason **PHBN** Edmonds, Lance MVC Eketone, Louis MVC TAP Elvy, Kelly Enoka, Kepa MDW Farrell, Kiwi MVC Foster, Keith **PWPG** Gillett, Travis TKA Gorman, Shane TAM Gray, Kingi **PHJM** Gray, William **MPR** Griffiths, Jennifer **PWPG**

Haggie, Steven PHEM Hall, Andrew **PWDM** Hanes, Mark **PHGR** Harris, Phillip **PHPM** Harron, Michael **PWNN** Hope, Heeni **MPR** Ingram, Mark Henry **PWEV** Inia, Tuku PHEM Jamieson, Roseanne **PWEV** Johnston, Justine PHPM Jones, Joelene MAW Katipa, Davie MVC Kingi, Edward **PWNN** Knox, Andrew TLM Landon, Brook **PHJM** Leota, Charles TKA Lichtwark, Zena PHPM Liddall, Maree **PWNN** Lovell, Alec TAM Mahara, Marvin PHPM Marino, Kiriata TLM Marsh, Paul **PWEV** Martin, Dufty-kare MSU



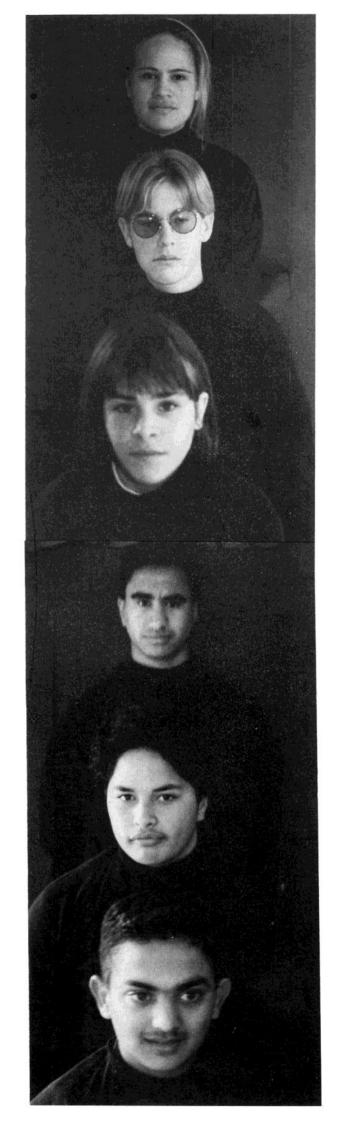
Meier, Barbara	TJB
Middleton, Jodi	PWEV
Middleton, Whetu	TKA
Moana, Phillip	PHJM
Monahan, Brian	PHGR
Monsall, Sherilyn	PHEM
Morunga, Aroha	MPR
Naera, Mapera	MPR
Paul, Maria	PWNN
Paul, Melany	PWEV
Pohio, Vicky	PHJM
Pointon, Tania	PWDM
Pope, Netta	PHJM
Poutapu, Wetere	MAW
Pratt, Gavin	PWMD
Rangiawha, Galen	PHGR
Rangiawha, Tahi-o-HuraeMDW	
Rapihana, Tania	MAW
Rawiri, Wilson	MPR
Rhind, Edward Ted	MDW
Riri, Damien	TLM
Rongo, Te Aroha	PWDM
Saunders, Jolene	PHGR
Saunders, Michael	PWMD

PWNN
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MDW

4th Form

4PH Anderson, Sarah PHEM Armstrong, Demelza PHPM PHBN Black, Kelly George, Chalo PHBN **PHGR** Giles, Jeremy Howie, Shawn PHEM Inia, Johnny **PHPM** Janssen, Mark PHBN Keely, Shannin **PHJM** Liddle, Melissa **PHJM** mahara, Yolande PHEM Manhire, Robert **PHJM** Matich, Sandra **PHGR** McLean, Joanne **PHGR** Moana, John PHPM Monahan, Hayley **PHPM** Moses, Brent PHEM Muller, Kirsty **PHGR** Murray, Belinda **PHJM PHPM** Poasa, Tony Shanley, Karen **PHBN** Small-Matenga, Andrea PHGR Thom, Nick PHPM

Weti. Jena PHEM 4TT Bulivant, Brenda TLM Campbell, Anna TAP TLM Diprose, Gary Edmonds, Robert TJB TLM Edwards, Mathew Elliot, Kaye TAM Elvy, Matthew TLM Goodwin, Anthony TJB Harron, Matthew TAP Hill. Melanie **TJB** Keast, Vicki TAM TAP London, Maria Maisey, David TAP McCleland, Belinda " TAM McConnell, David TLM McLaughlin, Paul **TJB** Montford, Timothy TKA Morris, Tania TKA Paul, Joseph TKA Phillips, William TLM Poasa, Casey TAM Sunnex, Leesa TKA



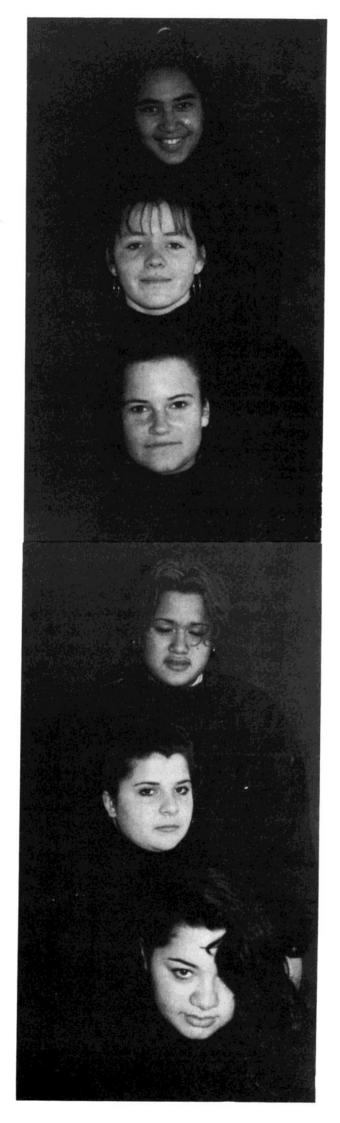
Swain, Leo	TKA
Taha, Tu	TAM
Thorpe, Tina	TJB
Waiwiri, Thomas	TJB
4WK	
Atkinson, Daniel	PWMD
Barber, Haskel	PWMD
Bateman, Kiri	PWPG
Bennett, Malcolm	PWDM
Churcher, Benjamin	PWDM
Colwell, Amanda	PWDM
Cross, Karyn	PWDM
Dougherty, Robin	PWMD
Graham, Terry	PWDM
Horan, Michelle	PWDM
Huisken, Angus	PWDM
Jones, Don	PWM D
Lee, Grant	PWPG
Lincoln, Mark	PWM D
Moana, Casey	PWMD
Nightingale, Renee	PWMD
O'Hearn, Scott	PWMD
Paul, Cory	PWPG
Reid, Noel	PWPG
Swan, Tania	PWPG
Te Whare, Donald	PWPG
4WT	
Brighouse, Thomas	PWEV
Bryan, Lance	PWNN
Cowan, Mata	PWNN
Dawson, Gavin	PWEV
Farmilo, Amanda	PWMD
George, Chelsea	PWMD
Glasson-Henderson.	
Hunapo, Keith	PWEV
Kerapa, Robert	PWNN
McLeod, Louisa	PWNN
Meekings, Julie	PWEV
Moana, Melissa	PWPG
Morell, Emma	PWNN
O'Hearn, Kevin	PWNN
Parata, Michelle	PWNN
· alata, IVIIO IOIO	I AAIAIA

Puke, Whanatu **PWEV PWEV** Ryan, Gail Sarsfield, Anthony **PWMD** Scothern, Blair **PWEV** Singh, Paul **PWEV** Waaka, Trinity **PWNN** Wetere, Teina **PWEV** Wood, Deborah **PWNN** 4MA Apiti, Wade MSU Fisher, Tom **MPR** MSU Grootjans, TeWairini Maipi, Denise **MDW** McRoberts. Aroha MSU Moanaroa, Alesha **MPR** Moanaroa, Hona **MPR** Monsall, George **MDW** Nathan, Murray MPR Rawiri, Timothy MDW Simon, Lofty **MDW** Speers, Gary **MDW** Symons, Charlie MDW Tarawhiti, Brendan **MDW** Tawera, Piki MSU Wade. Whitiora MPR Waters, Tania MSU Wharakura, Peha MDW 4MT Bluegum, Ahuru MVC Cooper, Laura MAW Mackie, Rosemary MAW Marino, Ramari MDW Morgan, Aaron MSU Muru, Hekewaru MAW Passau Fleur MVC Ranga, Raukura MAW Simon, Anthony MSU Simon, Mana MAW Simon, Motuhake MAW Swney, Justin MVC Talivai, Christine MVC Tihi, Te Aroha MVC Turner, Miruwai MDW

3PH Adams, Greg **PHGR** August, Angela PHPM Babbington, Wairemana PHBN Billington, Rachel **PHJM** Burt, Anita **PHGR**

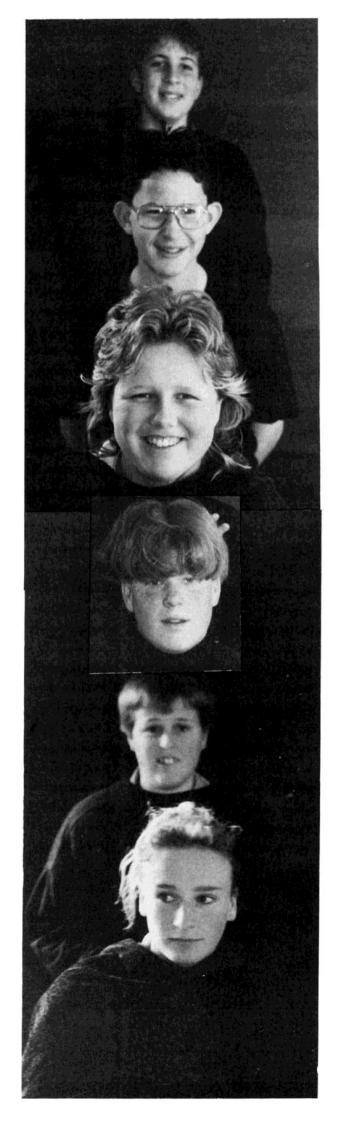
3rd Form

Duffull, Daniel PHBN Frankhouser, Christina PHPM Inia, Eric **PHGR** Johnston, Gareth PHEM Lawrence, Tania **PHGR** Lichtwark, Jamie PHEM



Manhire, Nicholas	PHJM
Monsall, Kane	PHJM
Mumby, Melissa	PHJM
Phillips, Shirley	PHBN
Pohio, Tawhiao	PHPM
Randall, Shane	РНЈМ
Rangiawha, Sonny	PHBN
Rawiri, Jason	PHEM
Rota, Kerry	PHBN
Stokes, Jessica	PHJM
Tapine, Samuel	PHEM
Wharakura, Tahi	PHGR
Wood, Steven	PHPM
Young, Jessica	PHPM
3TT	
Adams, Demelza	TAM
Aish, Yvonne	TLM
Allen, Jamie	TAM
Bird, Leon	TLM
Bridgeman, Neil	TKA
Carter, Scott	TAM
Clark, Margo	TLM
Currie, Steven	TJB
Fisher, Grant	TLM
Grant, Jody	TAP
Jardine, Lisa	TKA
Johnston, Owen	TKA
Kingi, Ronnie	TAM
Knuth, Nicola	TAP
Maisey, Raegan	TAM
McQuiod, Karl	TAP
Murray, Catherine	TJB
Pagel, Aaron	TKA
Ruri, Amiria	TJB
Surgenor, Neil	TAP
Taipari, Carrie	TKA
Tamati, Melva	TJB
Tamati, Melva	TJB
Wade, Aileen	TAM
Wairepo, Tina	TAP
Whanga, Alan	TJB
Williamson, David	TLM
3PW	
Arama, Rangimaria	PWEV
Baker, Peter	PWNN
Barnes, Waipaia	PWNN
Bellairs, Jessica	PWEV
Faunch, Stacey	PWEV
Foster, Bruce	PWNN
Hanna, Blair	PWNN
Hunapo, Tawhirangi	PWPG

la, Olsen	PWEV
Kingi, Rachel	PWDM
Mahara, Kelly	PWMD
Mahara, Shauntain	PWEV
Marsh, Steven	PWDM
Morell, Anna	PWMD
Nicholson, Noleen	PWPG
O'Hearn, Mark	PWEV
Ottewill, Karen	PWMD
Pointon, Jolon	PWPG
Pollard, Erin	PWMD
Rimaha, Blair	PWDM
Savage, John	PWNN
Skinner, Andrew	PWMD
Wade, Lisa	PWNN
Wadworth, James	PWMD
Wetere, Jermaine	PWDM
Witika, Nathan	PWPG
ЗММ	
Cameron, Jonathan	MSU
Clarke, Rebecca	MVC
Dixon, Charlie	MSU
Herangi, Te Atarua	MDW
Hiwinui, Esther	MAW
Hiwinui, Makariri	MAW
Huirama, Tane	MVC
Mackie, Miriama	MAW
Mahara, Phillip	MDW
Mahu Arana	MDW
Maipi, Annabelle	MDW
Maru Aaron	MPR
Matthews, Leon	MAW
Moana, Werana	MAW
Moanaroa, Violet	MPR
Morgan, Kiri	MDW
Murphy, Tairyn	MSU
Ngawhika, Raungaiti	MVC
Poutapu, Roimata	MPR
Ranga, Rangirereata	MPR
Soloai, William	MPR
Tamati, Marama	MSU
Tamati, Patrick	MSU
Te Koi, Rona	MDW
TeKoi, Marley	MPR
Tukere, Hinerangi	MSU
Turner, Kotiro	MVC
Wade, Stuart	MPR
Waiwiri, Michael	MSU
Watts, Ginnine	MVC
Wong, Karina	MPR



MAGAZINE



BEYOND THE RAIN

How did I think it would be?

Not like this. Don't do it, please don't ask me.

I can't commit myself.

Lay my heart open to you

To give all

Would you run from me?

There is so much I want to say.

But there is too much stopping me.

Could you cope with all of me?

The misery and torment?

Could I trust?

Where is the answer?

Somewhere beyond the rain.

Don't look too far

The rain masks what should hide

But the shadows look bigger and the corners darker,

Through the rain.

If you could see through the clouds,

And still love me

Maybe then I could return your love

Learn to trust, give myself completely

My soul is yours

But to do all that would kill me,

If it was for nothing.

When I need you late at night

Would you come?

Could I share my sorrow and suffering?

My grief?

Would you take all?

Or reject my love?

It seems I always live in fear

But I'm sheltered from the pain

In the loneliest part of my mind,

Beyond the rain

THE NEAREST ONE - Teina Wetere

Like a life it grows and grows

It reaches summiting height.

Destruction is its utmost aim

To halt the victims life

It pays no heed to who it is

It disregards your pleas

And builds a wall that will not break

Wont let the future free.

Why does it wreck your body so

And dim eternal sun

But then - cancer doesn't pick and choose,

Just takes the nearest one.



EROTIC GRAVE

My heart is made of lava burning on fuel of a kind smile,

From a strangers heart.

I come across an ice cold wall,

Which keeps us miles apart.

My eyes are of the suns warm rays,

Hoping to be gratefully received.

But the strangers eyes just look away,

If there was a hint of friendliness in them.

Then I have been deceived.

My mind is a static spark of amusing intellect

Pleading for a heartfelt laugh

But strangers feel they have to reject

Leaving my body in a conscious coma,

An erotic grave.

Anonymous

Save the World - People Cry - Protect our environment,

Save the Whales - Before they're extinct - Preserve them for the future.

Stop the L F L's they cry - Before we all are doomed to fry -

Stop the hunger - Save the kids -

And let them all live longer.

Stop the unemployment - Give all people the right to work -

Stop all the prejudice and let the people live.

Save all our forests and let us all live to breath -

Stop all the conflict

Please don't fight any more.

Stop all the fights and war - teach people the love of peace -

Save the world we do cry

Teach people the meaning of peace and love - Then we shall live

Joanna McLean

I love to be happy, it feels so good

When I am happy it seems like I could run 100 miles, swim 100k's

Help to save the children, 1000 different ways

My happiness is like a sunbeam making people smile,

I think that that's what everyone needs,

Once in a while its good to see them cheerful,

Its nice to see them shine

Its good to have a nice long break from, Wyne, wyne, wyne, wyne, wyne

If only the world would stay like that,

It would be such a better place

Everybody that you'd see would have big smiles on their

We have to make the best of what we have got now So if we all share our happiness the world will be like wow! Jena Weti DONT DO DRUGS - Vanessa Poihipi

Once I had a friend, who claimed he could fly, What's the secret of flying? "There is NO secret no one can fly".

Feeling down,

real down, down and out,

one

Happy

excited, enstranged

free

needing more, lots more, more and more

'Come down, you're flying,

flying high,

soaring with the birds,

"look at me",

look at me now!

I can fly

BUT I wanna come down,

Lost in the eternal abiss, gotta come down,

Just gotta come down,

Just gotta come down

Come down now one.

All right I'm down, down for now,

But only for now, down this time.

AND AGAIN I'LL GO UP

And again I'll go up and again, and again, and again

I'll go up some more.

Did I mention again

one wshh wshhh up, up, up, up, up,

Up getting height higher, even more high, real high now.

The highest in fact,

So high, so very high, so very very high,

Extremely high.

Opps! too high, the sky is falling.

The sky fell.

Did you know no one can really fly.

I learn't this from him and now he's gone.

DINNER TIME - by Erin Pollard

I was bored and hungry. Ralph the farmer was late again. Where he was or what he was doing I never knew. Probably in bed snoring his head off instead of feeding me and my room mate, 'Porky'.

The hay I was lying on was itchy and irritating so I got up and stretched my aching body. Porky stirred beside





A TEENAGERS MORNING

Waking up on the wrong side of bed,

Then sat up straight with a sore sore head

Dad comes along and starts yelling at me,

I mumble "shut up"

Then "make me a coffee".

After leaving my warm lonely chair,

I have a wash then brush my hair.

Dad comes over says bad things to me,

My mum holds him back and says let him be.

I see myself in the window reflection,

I fear one thing only,

My girlfriends rejection.

I put some clothes on, even my trends

Five more minutes later to meet up with my friends.

I pick up my bags with stuff inside,

Then leave the house with a faint goodbye.

Leon Matthews

me and grunted 'good morning'.

I strolled out of our sleeping quarters and took a deep breath of the crisp, morning air. I gulped down a big drink of water out of the water trough and then plodded around waiting fervently for my breakfast.

Suddenly I heard footsteps, I grunted with joy and skipped impatiently around our little sty, just like a little kid being told he can have three chocolate biscuits instead of two.

Ralph chuckled at my silly behaviour and said teasingly, "And how are my Piggy-Wiggy's today? Are you hungry already?"

And with that he chucked our breakfast in to us. I tucked in. I couldn't think of anything that would taste more delicious than this, rotten pumpkin, mushy tomatoes, potato peelings and best of all for dessert, mouldy green chocolate cake!

AHHHH! This is the life, who could want anything more?

TO BE THERE FOR ALLIE - Keren Paekau

"If theres anything I can do, just let me know" I left her grieving household, leaving her standing in the doorway. "Ok" she replied, I gave her a reassuring hug and walked out the gate. Would she call me if she wanted anything? Not likely! I knew that if I was going to help her I would have to take the initiative and call her.

Alex is my best friend. We grew up in the same neighbourhood and attended the same kindergarten and primary school together.

I remembered the time when Allie and I were playing outside in her back yard and I fell and grazed me knee. I cried and cried and Allie helped me inside, and her mum put a bandaid on it, and that seemed to make it all better.... And then there was the time, Allie and I came home from school one day and sitting on the kitchen bench was the biggest chocolate cake that we had ever seen in both our lives, it had chocolate icing covering it and chopped walnuts sprinkled on the top. We both couldn't help but indulge ourselves that afternoon and totally pigged out. Her mum came home and saw us just about to devour the last piece, chocolate cake crumbs everywhere, and she went ape. We didn't know that the cake was supposed to be her 'plate' for a work function that evening. Allie's mum made us clean up the kitchen, and make her a whole new chocolate cake.

We're both sixteen now and probably at the stage where daughters need their mothers the most, and now Allie's has gone. I cant be her mum but I can be her friend. I really wanted to be there, to help her and comfort her through the death of her mother. I knew that she would do it for me.

As I approached her house I was still worried about

how I could be of some help.

"Hello, is Alex in?"

"Yes, just a minute dear, I'll tell her that you're here"

"Thank you." Alex came to the door and greeted me with a friendly kiss and hug. "Hi mate, how have you been?" I asked,

"Remarkably well actually, shall we go for a walk, the house is a bit full"

As we both walked out of the gate and up the road, we talked about different things, but Alex was quieter than usual and wasn't really saying all that much. At the end of the road was a little playground park, next to a soccer field. We both sat down on the swings, where we had played so many times as kids and had so much fun.

"Do you remember the time when we were having the competition here to see who could swing the highest and you were swinging so high that you flew out of the swing and landed there on your bum? Boy, did you scream and yell"

Allie started to laugh and laugh, then suddenly she started to cry and sob. I put my arms around her and held her, telling her in time she would be alright.

"You'll always miss your Mum, but in time the hurting will fade... No matter what happens I'd like you to know I'll be here for you"

"Thanks mate, I'd like that"

I must have held her for ages, we didn't talk, but it was comforting to know she needed me. I knew there would be plenty of time to talk later.

The sun was going down and it was beginning to get cold "If you're ready lets go home" She knew I'd be there as long as she wanted me there.

WOMANLY BEAUTY

Many women today are not satisfied with the way they look. Ask any women what they think of as their physical faults and no doubt you will be given a long list of supposed bodily blunders. My backside is too big, my front is too small, my legs aren't long enough, I wish I were more curvacious, and the list goes on. Even some of the most beautiful women in the world find faults with their bodies. For example, the Princess of Wales dislikes her crooked nose, although she is adored by thousands.

Along with all the faults that women find in themselves comes an industry promising to correct what nature got wrong. Any body part that you do not consider to be beautiful, can be changed.

Liposuction corrects women's "weight" problems whilst plastic surgery corrects flaws - the gym and weight loss programmes between them sort out what's left.

The negative stigma attached to being anything less than perfect can often be a crushing weight on someone's shoulders. It is like society saying "Come on, person with the big thighs, small butt and crooked nose, you don't fit the bill, change or be left behind."

To me beauty is in the eyes of the beholder, but more so in people being individual, original and different. There is a certain amount of beauty in something that is perfect but if it is different or has a distinguishing mark or flaw, isn't it worth more, like for instance a Persian rug? What I want to convey is that an extra curve here or there is ok, what you see as being ugly may, to someone else, be extremely attractive.

Often when you see or meet someone it's something about them that is different that catches your eye. Just imagine how boring life would be if everyone was perfect. In a loved one it's often that bump on their nose, curvacious hips or small athletic build that makes them extra special.

Variety is the spice of life. Let the perfect people be perfect, but don't go changing to please society or especially men's silly expectations.

Amanda Waitere.

TE WAIRUA O TOKU IWI

'THE SPIRIT OF MY PEOPLE'

Darkness. And the shuffling of the crowd around me. Excite- ment hangs over us, sparkling faintly in the whispers and coughs, the yawns and murmurs - soft, with the dawn. We wait. Then, begin to move. Forward, slowly, all of us, behind her. And behind, the old mans voice lifts and soars, lifts and soars, cutting through the dark, clearing the way.

They pause at the door, that special group, there in front of our fumbling, tense, rippling mass. They are so still. Like we are meant to be, try to be.

A question is asked, and the name is given.

With a sigh the door slides open, while the karanga, the mourning, keening, gripp-ing, chantcry of the kuia, the old women, fills the cool air around us.

And suddenly there is light, a radiant flood of light, pouring through the windows, spilling on to the verandah, gracing the rafters. Light from the ceilings; light from the eastern skies.

We all gasp - a long, collective, loving gasp - at the beauty of this new house, so rich, so splendid, so warm. Carved images prance and smile and reach out for us from the walls while panels of lattice tukutuku weaving lock them firmly into place.



Overhead, the rafters stretch wide, protecting us with their smoothly flowing patterns, and, beneath our feet, finely woven fibre mats cover the floor.

The new house is ours, from Them - another gift. From the artistry of our ancestors, from the certainty of their knowledge, from the strength of their spirit.

He oranga ngakau mo te iwi - a source of pride for us.

ONCE UPON 5 YEARS AGO by Gale Glasson Henderson

Screams and yells - interrupting me from my usual serene and quiet contemplation on the end of my bed. My eyes flew to the window and I jumped up and looked out. Those damn kids. Always yelling. It was the lot up the road. They came from only 3 houses, but there were about ten of them, and they always found something to do that involved yelling at the top of their voices. And the majority of them were about my age and over. Their yelling reminded me of when I was first introduced to Luressa Geddes

"Hi!" said Shay Landon as Mum opened the door to her. "This is Luressa Geddes. She lives just up the road. She would make a great friend for Gale."

It was 1989, around October, and we had just moved to Old Taupiri Road from Hamilton. At the same time Shay also introduced my sister Amber to Roslyn Henderson's (no relation) daughter, Joanna. The Hendersons lived in the house just before the Geddes. It was great being friends with Luressa because we went to the same school. We used to play elastics at lunchtime.....

Ouch! I had banged my head on the window pane. The kids were riding everywhere possible on their bikes. Their yelling had not subsided. It was making our dog go wild...

I had missed my old friends at Melville Primary. They had been great, but somehow I couldn't seem to make them sound better than the new friends I was finding. I desperately wanted to make my old friends seem really exciting and daring. I told Luressa that we used to play elastics to underarms and heads (the highest levels) and I showed her some long, complicated elastics routines which I said we used to play all the time at Melville. Of course, I made them up on the spot, I could only do elastics to knees.

What were they doing now? I could barely see to the end of the street, but I figured out they were playing tennis in the middle of the road. Idiots. Practically the whole street knows that this road is where all the fast cars and motor bikes come screaming around the corners because they can't do it on the main road. It would probably be just like those kids to play chicken in the middle of the road. It wouldn't surprise me at

I thought of the summer holidays of 1989/90. Rangi and Joanna Henderson dragged their car tarpaulin onto the small hill by their water tank and poured water and soap on it. There were four families kids over there then, but the family who had just moved in last year were not there. They were the ones who turned the Geddes kids into screamers. There was Amber and I, Rangi and Joanna, Luressa, Blu, Thomas and Dwayne Geddes and Morgan and Braden Simmons. The main thing I remember about that summer was that Braden kept pushing me down the tarpaulin so I couldn't get up again. The only way up was the slippery canvas - if you went on the grass you got grass on the slide - not good.

Luressa changed after that summer, it seemed. She would not stick up for me to people I didn't know when they were teasing me. She used to come over just to play with my elastics and I soon realised that, so after a while I stopped being her friend. I was even more pleased after a few months to find out that the Geddes kids were changing schools. That meant I didn't even have to talk to her any more. I haven't talked to her since.

The yells had stopped. Another day was over. Maybe tomorrow would be a bit quieter. I sat back down on my bed and listened to the birds last songs of the day and watched the sun sink beyond the hills.

Autographs

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