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Acknowledgments

Cover Design: Ietifala Manuo 5B

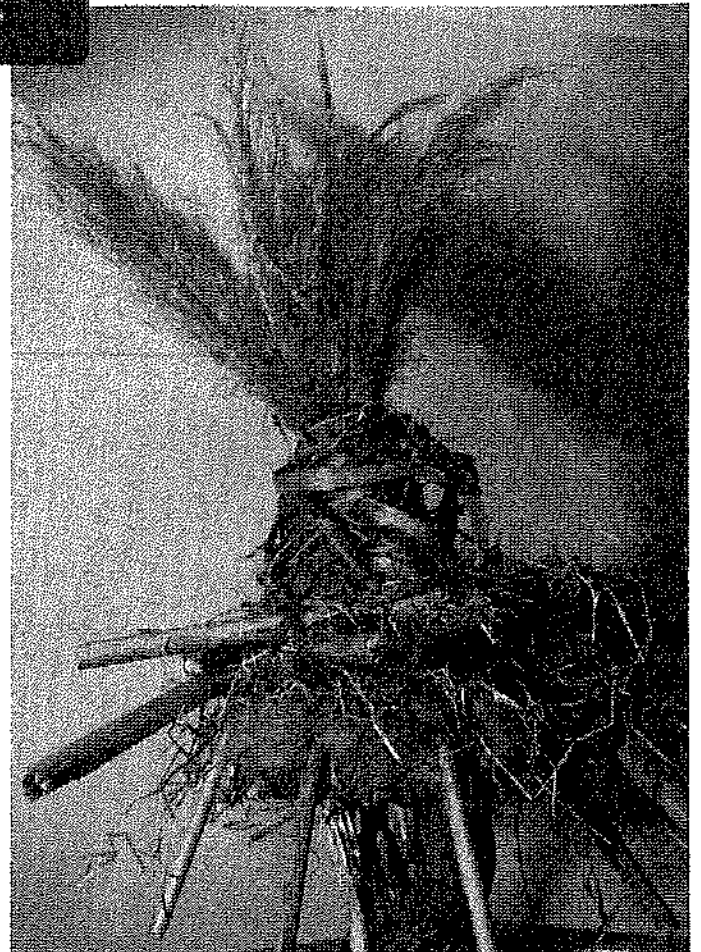


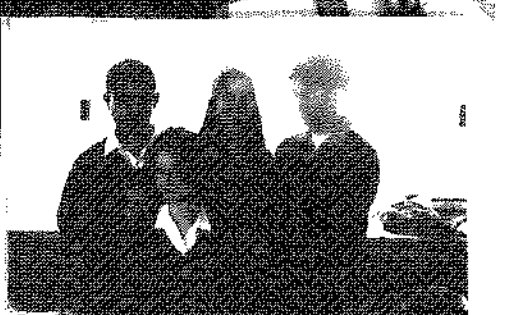
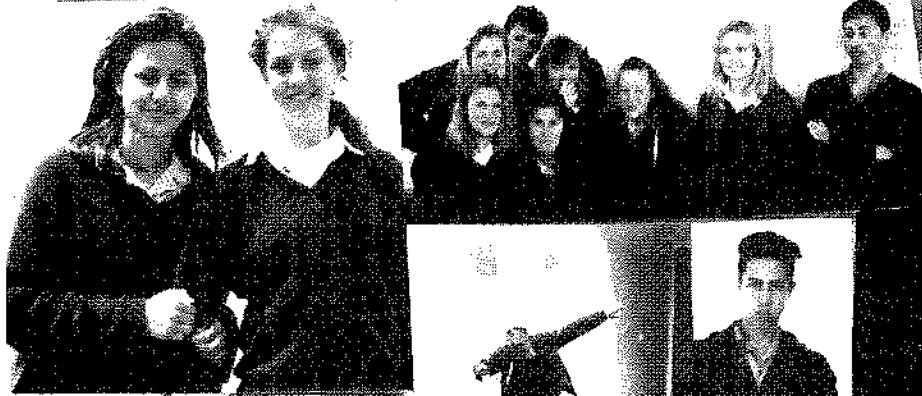
Art Left: Rennee Mitchell 7B

Art Below: Helen Kerr 5F

Compiled and edited
by Form 6 Journalism 1992.

Special thanks to staff
and students for
contributions.





PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Principal: P K Brewin
 Board Chairperson: Dr M Lewis
 Board Secretary: S M Lees
 Board Members: W Baker
 D R Birse
 Ps A N Fletcher
 J Frear
 K Hanley
 K Kelly
 M Martin
 Staff Representative: D T Boston
 Student Representative: S Stoff

STAFF

Principal
 P K Brewin BCom DipTchg

Associate Principal
 P R Gall BSc DipTchg

Deputy Principals
 Mrs R M Hammer MA(Hons) DipTchg JP
 Miss V J Smytheman BA DipTchg

HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS AND TEACHERS WITH SPECIAL RESPONSIBILITIES

J A Bilkey	BA NZLA Cert DipTchg
E A Benton	BA DipEd DipTchg
D T Boston	BA DipTchg
J R Cluett	BSc CertRadlochem DipTchg
R H Davis	LTCL AIRMT DipTchg
I S Deokl	BA DipTchg
A TeW Foster	TTC
H I Hunt	BA DipTchg
S M Jones JP	TTC
G P Junge	BEd DipTchg
S M Kerr	MA(Hons) DipTchg
S A Lofroth	BBS DipTchg
J W Matchett	Adv TC DipTchg
M J McIlvrde	TTC
J Mein	BSocSci DipTchg
A J Michaels	TTC
D J Naylor	TTC AdvDipTchg HDipTchg
K G Nichol	BSc DipTchg
S M Parnell	MSc DipEd CBIol MIBiol
D E Robinson	MA DipEd Psych
A B Ross	BA DipDrama DipEd DipTchg
G C Rowsell	TTC
J B Sadler	TTC
B N Smith	BA Dip AHPER DipTchg
K G Thorpe	TTC
D I Wilson	BSc DipTchg
J A Wallace	BA DipTchg
S W Wong	

TEACHERS

C N Andersen	BE DipTchg
J P Bowen	BSc BFA
F T Brampton	TDipCom TDipT
R Brook-Samuels	AdvTC CGLT
I W Burgess	BA DipTchg
A Bush	TDipCom PCT IPS
A C Clark	TTC
M A Collecutt	TTC
J M Deokl	

R A Findlay
 K M Garthwaite
 J R Henderson
 S M Henry
 M G Hogg
 M James
 J B McCoskrie
 S R McDonald
 J B McGilly
 J E Milne
 Y D Muschamp
 C R Nemeth
 A M Oglivie
 A Pardoe
 S S Patel
 S P Pickard
 W S Rangihuna
 L S Sabbage
 P F Schmidt
 T R Schwalger
 A M Sinclair
 A M Smith
 D W Smith
 T E T Taylor
 D F Tokley
 M TeA Waetford
 C M Wilson

MA DipTheol DipEd DipTchg
 BSc DipTchg
 AdvDipTchg
 BA DipTchg
 BSc DipTchg
 TTC
 MA(Hons) DipTchg
 BEd DipP&RM DipTchg
 FullTech(C&G) ADTC DipTchg
 BA
 MA(Hons) TTC
 BA DipTchg (on leave)
 BSc DipTchg
 BA DipTchg
 BA DipTchg
 BA DipTchg DipELT
 DipTchg
 DipFA HRFC TTC
 TDipComAdv
 BSc
 BSc DipTchg
 DipHSc TTC
 AdvTC TTC
 BHortSc DipTchg
 DipTchg (on leave)
 TTC
 TTC

ADMINISTRATION

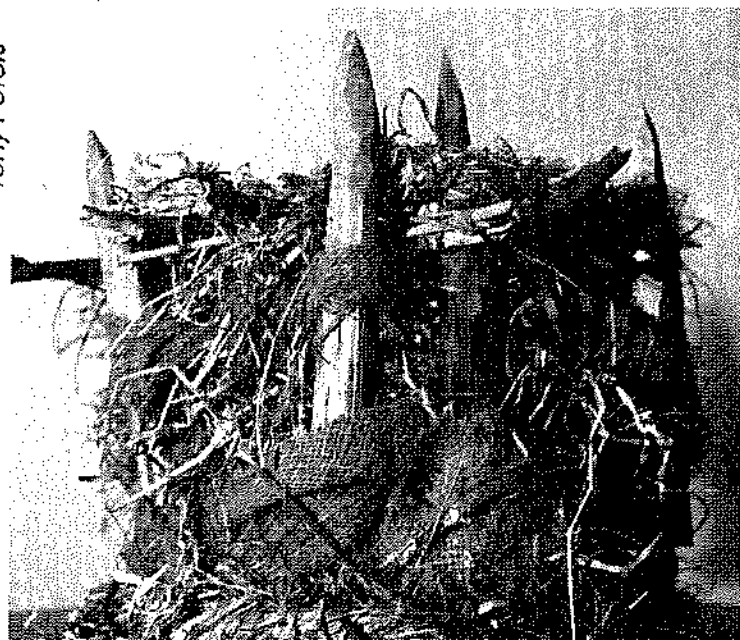
S M Lees	Executive Officer
S R Brown	Administration Officer
M R Honan	School Secretary
D M Thompson	School Secretary

TEACHER AND CLERICAL ASSISTANTS

D M Bellamy BSc	Laboratory Assistant
D E Croad	Reception, Library
V Fletcher	Teacher Aide
C D Gillespie	Teacher Aide IH Unit
V J Jones NZRN	School Nurse
L F Nicholson	Librarian
G J Pheasant	Teacher Aide, Stationery
V G Pointon	Clerical Assistant, Transition
H M Raudon	Teacher Aide, Experience Unit
K E Sanders TTC	Teacher Aide, Library
J C Shanks BSc	Laboratory Assistant, Teacher Aide

P A Soanes	Caretaker
J M Dunn JP	Assistant Caretaker
M J Ripia	Groundsman

Tony Peters





STAFF

Back Row: K Sanders, L Nicholson, S Pickard, M Waetford, R Brook-Samuels, J Shanks,
A Ogilvie, C Wilson, L Sabbage, P Schmidt, S Brown, D Thompson, M Honan

Fourth Row: J Deokl, H Raudon, T Taylor, V Fletcher, V Pointon, A Sinclair, S Lees, A Pardoe, C Clark,
D Bellamy, G Hogg, A Smith, M Beere

Third Row: T Schwalger, C Gillespie, J McCoskrie, D Jeffcoat, W Rangihuna, F Brampton, J Reidy, C Anderson,
G Wolken, S McDonald, R Findlay, D Smith, G Nichol

Second Row: K Thorpe, M Dolbear, R Davis, A Foster, A Michaels, J Bilkey, D Boston, G Junge, S Wong, J Cluett,
S Parnell, S Jones, B Smith, J Henderson

Front Row: J Matchett, M McIlvride, G Rowsell, J Wallace, I Deokl, V Smytheman, K Brewin, R Hammer, D Robinson,
S Kerr, E Benton, D Wilson, T Ross

Absent: P Gail, C Young, M James, M Collecutt, H Hall, S Lofroth, I Burgess, J Bowen, J Mline, K Garthwaite, H Hunt,
S Henry, J McGilly, D McDonald, J Mein, D Croad, D Muschamp, J Sadler, V Jones, G Pheasant

STAFF NOTES

Leaving Teachers

This year saw a number of teachers leave the gates of Papakura High School, notably Mr. Hunt, our esteemed principal of 14 years. The others to leave were Mrs. Beere the music teacher, Mrs. Hul an economics teacher and Mr. Wolken a physics teacher.

Miss Henry is also leaving us at the end of the year bound for Epsom Girls Grammar with Mr. Andersen leaving for Howick College.

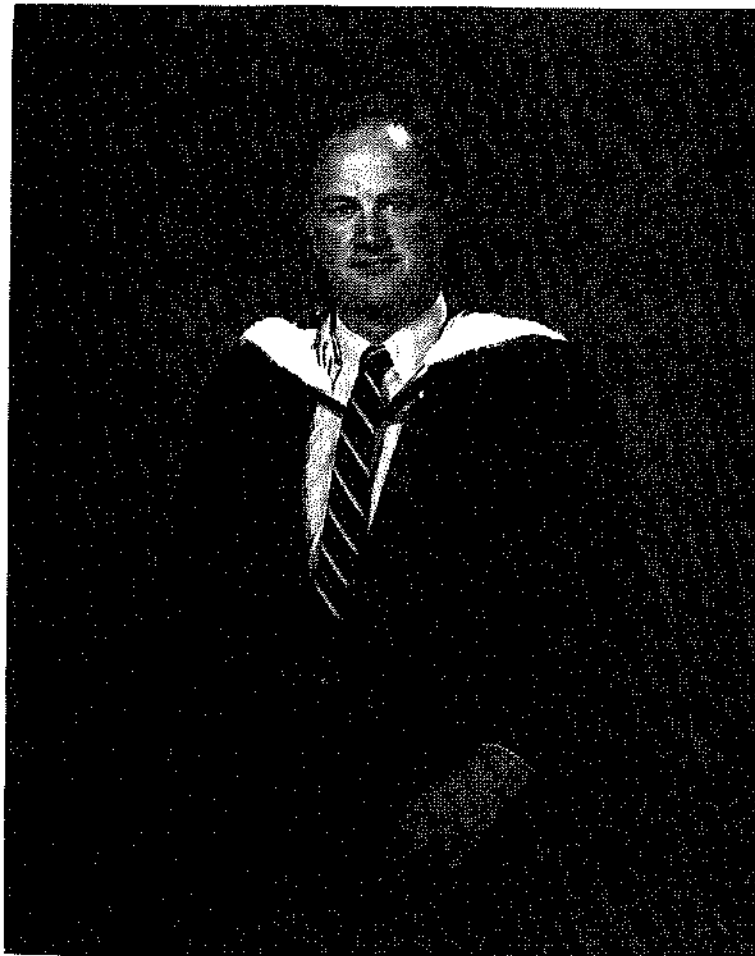
We will miss all of these teachers but wish them all the luck in their new career paths.

New Teachers

Papakura High School had a number of new teachers arrive this year. Mr. Brampton joined us as a photography teacher, Mr. van der Laan as a Phys Ed teacher, Mr. Schwalger as a Science and Chemistry teacher and the latest arrival Mr. Reidy in the Maths Department.

We also had Mr. Ross and Miss Michaels join our staff as Guidance Counsellors and last but certainly not least Mr. Gail joined us as Associate Principal.

PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS



The year 1992 has seen significant changes or developments in the structure of Papakura High School.

For the first time in many years the school roll swelled to 1295 students, requiring new staff to be appointed and creating additional demands on teaching spaces. The retention rate of senior students is increasing significantly, indicating the fairly gloomy job prospects for people in the labour market and the resulting need of higher qualifications in a very competitive world.

"Tomorrow's Schools" is now firmly entrenched in our system. The first three year term of office of the Board of Trustees expired during Term II and as a result there have been a number of personnel changes on the newly established Board. Certainly we can be thankful for the tremendous efforts of retiring Board members who contributed an enormous amount of time and effort for the benefit of all students and staff. I am certain that parents can be confident in the direction and governance of the new Board.

Mr D T Hunt retired at the end of Term I, ending a twenty-two year era of committed service to Papakura High School and its community, fourteen of these years as Principal. I want to take this opportunity to acknowledge his tremendous contribution to education. During his time as Deputy Principal and Principal, he undoubtedly made a significant impact in the lives of so many people. He was an outstanding administrator and a leader of people who was dedicated to helping young people achieve their full potential. Once again, on your behalf, I wish him a long and healthy retirement.

During Term II, we welcomed from Pukekohe High School our new Associate Principal, Mr. P Gall, and already he has enriched the school with new talent and ideas. The school continues to benefit from a highly qualified, experienced and enthusiastic staff. In this year of substantial change I wish to pay a personal tribute to their support and dedication.

Despite some frustrating aspects of the direction of New Zealand education, I am confident that many of the changes, in particular on the curriculum and qualifications fronts, are exciting and stimulating and will certainly in the long-term be beneficial to future generations. In an endeavour to intellectually challenge all students to a greater degree and hopefully provide more relevant and appropriate courses of study, adjustments are being made at our school curriculum and timetable in 1993. The learning needs of our students must be paramount and through the provision of a wider range of courses and programmes in a positive and sage environment, students will be challenged to take advantage of these opportunities and, with the support of staff and parents, be participative and active in the pursuit of success.

This magazine is a collection of reports and photographs recording highlights of the many good things that have happened during the year and in a large way captures the spirit of Papakura High School. A great number of students are to be congratulated on excellent achievements in all areas, academic, sporting and cultural. Many have made a valuable contribution to the school this year and those who have excelled in leadership and service roles will indeed leave us to be more valued members of society.

To those staff and students who are leaving, I wish you every success in the future. The school's 40th jubilee will be held early in 1994 and I encourage you all to return to review friendships and acquaintances.

P K Brewin
PRINCIPAL

CHAIRPERSON'S REPORT, BOARD OF TRUSTEES

1992 is, and will be a special year in the history of the school. August saw a newly elected Board of Trustees commence their role of governance. Unlike the previous election, three years ago, where four standing members made themselves available, and were subsequently re-elected, this time round only one sitting member has made the transition. However, it is very pleasing to see the way that the new Board, with its expertise in a wide variety of fields, has settled down quickly to the task in hand.

The current election brought to an end the term of office of several long-standing Board members. As Chairperson of the new Board I would like to pay tribute to the services of three people, in particular - the Reverend Andrew Bell who leaves after 10 years, Mrs Denise Mairment (after 8) and the former Chairman, Mr. Don Birse, who has been coopted onto the present Board until the end of the year. Mr. Birse has given seven years of service to the school, four of these as Chairman. To those other former members who have battled their way through such a vast amount of paperwork and time in dealing with Charter and Policy development, Consultation processes, arguments over Bulk-funding, Employment Contracts, and so on, on top of the more usual duties of financial management, staff appointments, works and property management and matters of discipline, the school owes a debt of gratitude. Our grateful thanks to Mr. Brian Matheson, Mrs. Sadie Taia and Mr. John Niwa, the staff and student members - Mr. Rick Fleming, Mrs. Jean Travers, Mr. Colin Anderson, Mrs. Jan Wallace, Tim Alefalo, Jared Morrison, and Jacquie Derwin. The appointment of student members to the board is now optional - an option which we see as valuable and well worth continuing. The Board must certainly also pay tribute to the work of Mrs. Sue Lees, the School's Executive Officer, who has acted, and continues to act as Board Secretary and who plays such a pivotal role in the functioning of the Board, and the School.

'Tomorrow's Schools' is now a reality, whether we like it, or not. Changes dictated by the Government have been made and Policies, based on the Charter, are now in place. Policy development will be an ongoing task. The school's current financial situation is sound and further capital expenditure is being planned to finance new curriculum needs. Our stand against bulk funding of teachers' salaries, in general, and of Senior Management staff, in particular, had been communicated to the Ministry. The gradual release of deferred maintenance funding is a relief, as was the arrival of the additional and replacement relocatable buildings. The need to upgrade, in particular, the boiler system, and the Technical Department, has been recognised and is being addressed by the Ministry.

As you all well know, last May saw the retirement of Principal of 14 years, Mr. Don Hunt. Staff, Board, pupils, colleagues and friends joined in several functions to honour his 23 years of service. Mr. Hunt's vision for the school is now there, for all to see. One of the last tasks of the old Board was to appoint a new Principal - which it did from within the school's own ranks - Mr. Kris Brewin. Having done that it had to repeat the process to select a new replacement Associate Principal. Mr. Peter Gall, from Pukekohe High School, emerged as the successful candidate. We warmly welcome Mr. Gall on board. Now, with a new team at the helm, we are definitely looking to a new era for Papakura High School. Changes are inevitable as the leadership team take over and, working together with the rest of the staff, put their own stamp and direction on things. They will certainly receive the full support of the Board.

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate both staff and students on a good year's work. Some excellent achievements have been made - academically and in the cultural and sporting arenas. To those pupils who are leaving, all the very best for the future. I hope that you will look back on these last few years with fond memories. To those of you returning be prepared for some changes - new curriculum demands and new management make this an exciting prospect. Make sure that you work hard to get the most out of your year at school for employment in the future is a hard-earned goal.

Maureen H Lewis



Houy Khov

FAREWELL TO A FRIEND

D.T.HUNT, DEPUTY PRINCIPAL 1970-77, PRINCIPAL 1978-92

Just another typical, successful New Zealander, you might say - a family man, good-humoured, kindly but firm, sports-oriented, a bush and outdoors enthusiast, a committee man, a do-it-yourselfer. One who lives every moment to the full! Well, to a certain extent, you would be right. But there is more, much more to Donald T. Hunt, third principal of Papakura High School, that puts him into the memorable category.

All principals make some impact on the pupil population of their schools but few will make as significant a one as Donald Hunt.

During the 22 years he was associated with the school, first as Deputy Principal then as Principal, he introduced some impressive changes. In the early 1970's he established a P.E./Rec. course for Seventh Formers the highlight of which was the annual trip to the bush in the Uruweras. This trip, which became a tradition at the end of Term I eventually included both Sixth and Seventh Formers. It was intended to provide pupils with a taste of adventure in a rigorous environment where everyone had to learn lessons for survival. In the mid-1970's he introduced the idea of orientation camps for both senior and junior pupils. The earliest site used was at Bryant House in Raglan but later, the concept was redesigned for Waharau. Another idea he pioneered was the introduction of Liberal Studies for Sixth and Seventh Formers because he believed that all seniors needed to learn about other aspects of life than what was being taught through conventional subjects. Not surprisingly, the course in Liberal Studies became very popular.

The 1970's were years of soul-searching and philosophizing in education, so there were many new ideas being discussed. These three innovations which Mr Hunt established not only tied in well with contemporary theory but also established Papakura High School in the forefront of progressive schools. Soon, other schools were copying or adapting his ideas.

Not all his schemes were original. Some were adaptations of practices operating in other schools, for, as a "man of the times" Mr Hunt kept abreast of all current theories in education and was ready to improve on other people's experiences. Thus he introduced a redesigned version of the Dean system in the early 1980's.

Part of his basic philosophy which he liked to impart to pupils was the importance of co-operation. Without co-operation any society - large or small - will founder. And a school, which is a microcosm of society is no different. It needs co-operation from all its members in order to make it function effectively.

Perhaps it will be his view on motivation for which most pupils will remember him. He believed that pupils should not only set goals for themselves but also aim to reach those goals - no matter what they were or where they were. Through the words of the school motto "Aim for the Top" he used to remind pupils regularly, of the importance of self-motivation.

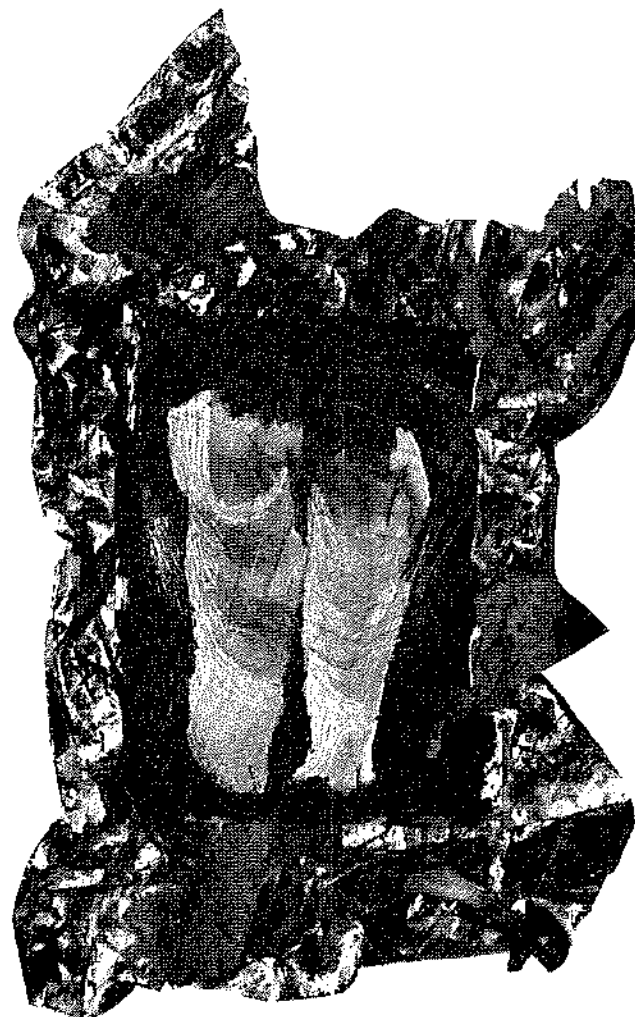
Each and everyone of us will have memories of him that we can replay in the "videos" of our minds. Whatever those memories are, good or bad, glad or sad, we can all feel fortunate that we have known an outstanding man. Papakura High School would have been a poorer place without him.

He is certainly not just another typical New Zealander.

We thank him for what he has contributed to the school and its community.

We miss him but we know that he now has, in the words of the poet, "fresh fields and pastures new".

We wish him well in his retirement.



Marion McAvinue

PREFECTS



Back Row: Kelvin Long, Geraldine Payne, Braden Elliot, Giarna Thompson, Fleur Campbell, Brendan Jost, Moana Watt, Chris J Burgess, Sonja Webb

Fourth Row: Julian Day, Erin Cook, Betty Kolose, Slautu Alefalo, Trina Tutaki, Katarina Nu'u, Serena Foster, Paula Harrall, Katrina Barry, Peter Van Miltenburg

Third Row: Mark Insley, Rachel Chapman, Stuart Rodda, Sharon Baldwin, Gordon Narbey, Jacque-Ann Heta, Mark Duder, Kylie-Jane Heta, Andrew Hanley

Second Row: Timothy Houltham, Louise Holmes, Honey Ropata, Glenn Cossey, Simon Stott, David Vickery, Ceri Lewis, Zeila Smith, Louise Hill, Chris M Burgess

Front Row: Miss Smytheman, Mrs Hammer, Wayne Collecutt, Penny Axtens, Mr Brewin, Nigel Blrse, Hiranl Winikeri, Richard Coningham, Mr Roblson

HEAD PREFECTS REPORT

1992 SENIOR DINNER

This year has been a very interesting one for us, it has seen the retirement of Don Hunt after twenty-three years at the helm of Papakura High School, the introduction of our new principal Kris Brewin with also the arrival of Peter Gall as Associate Principal. Most importantly it has seen the arrival of a Coke Machine in the senior common room.

7.30 pm, March 11 Wednesday night, and the Chantelle Restaurant was slowly coming alive with Papakura High School students.

After lengthy discussion the senior dinner was restricted to fifth year students and partners. This was disappointing for sixth formers after the dispute over the Senior Common Room.

This year, the second successful ball was held off campus and we'd like to thank everyone who helped us get the ball rolling especially the prefects, office staff and Mr. Rob.

Forgetting this, the dinner was of medium success, with a good variety of food, for the main course and dessert. While many stayed at Chantelle's, many went down and tried their luck at the Forge. Though with major restrictions many were refused, but this only made outside in the carpark as much fun as inside, especially with some students performance's.

As usual the seniors have been involved in lots of unusual activities. Some of us lasted the year with our buddy classes and if we were really lucky we got to go on camp with them or perhaps even the movies. In short we had a highly entertaining year and we would like to thank everyone who made it so for us.

All went well and it was hoped that a good time was had by all, here's good luck for next year.

Penny Axtens and Nigel Blrse

Written by Paula Harrall

7TH FORM 1992



BUDDY CLASS LIST:

- 3A Marlan McAvinue/Meilenle Parkes/Damon Harl
- 3C Trina Tutak/Necole Sands
- 3E Kelvin Long/Julia Steenson/Louise Hill
- 3I Katarina Nu'u/Lio Nikotao/Chrs Burgess
- 3J Richard Coningham/Mark Insley
- 3K Andrew Buckland/Rachael Chapman/Nigel Birse
- 3L Richelle Gordon/Reno Marshall/Steve Lau/Taina Preston
- 3R K.J Heta/Hiraani Winkler
- 3S Betty Koloses/Lisa Williamson
- 3T Paula Harrall/Erin Cook/Samuel Fergusson
- 3U Tracie McGuinn/Mathew Morling/Craig Vickery
- 4A Jacque-Ann Heta/Geraldine Payne/Nilesh Kumar
- 4C Glarna Thompson/Sandra James/Antoinette Brunton
- 4H Chrs Kerr/Andrew Wilson
- 4I Daniel Gavin/Renee Mitchell
- 4J Adelinde Hoekstra/Melanle Waldron/Glenn Cossey/David Vickery
- 4K Lesley Furnell/Colin Gregan/Dean Wilson/Patricia O'Neill
- 4L Clinton Gore/Louise Holmes/Sharon Baldwin
- 4R Brendon Gush/Sonia Webb/Vinod Singh/Anthony Goddard/Honey Ropata/Moana Wati
- 4S Mark Duder/Stu Rodda
- 4T Penny Axtens/Houy Khov/Jason Vujcich
- 4U Sarah Box/Fiona Westerkamp/Mirna Howley/Brendon Jost
- XP Wayne Collecourt/Carl Wether/Zella Smith
- IH Karin Levin/Nathan O'Donnell/Chrs J Burgess

BOOLEAN

THE MOUNTAINS WILL FALL, THE ISLANDS SINK UNDER,
THE LIGHTNING WILL STRIKE, THE TREES SPLIT ASUNDER,
THE BUILDINGS WILL CRUMBLE, AS SMOKE FILLS THE SKY,
RACE AND RELIGION, ALL PEOPLE WILL DIE.

PAIN AND AGONY, ANGER AND STRIFE,
THIS DAY WILL SOON COME, THE END OF ALL LIFE,
RUIN, DECAY, DEATH AND DESPAIR,
FRIENDS WILL ALL DIE, NO-ONE WILL CARE.

POINTLESS IS LEARNING, POINTLESS IS TEACHING,
POINTLESS IS PRAYING, POINTLESS IS PREACHING,
POINTLESS IS LIFE, POINTLESS IS DEATH,
NO MORE MOTION, NOT EVEN A BREATH.

WHEN THE END IS AT HAND, AND SCREAMS FILL THE SKY,
NO-ONE SURVIVES, NOT HIM, YOU OR I,
WE'LL SCREAM FOR SALVATION, FROM A GOD THAT'S NOT THERE,
THE SCREAMS OF THE DYING, WHICH NO-ONE WILL HEAR.

'TIS BEST TO DIE EARLY, BEST TO DIE FAST,
THAN HAVE THE PAIN LINGER, AND BE OF THE LAST,
AS WAVES OF DESTRUCTION, SWEEP OVER THE LAND,
ACROSS ARCTIC ICEBERGS, ACROSS DESERT SAND.

STOPPING AT NOTHING, IT SWEEPS ACROSS PLAINS,
DESTROYING ALL LIFE, NOW NOTHING REMAINS.

THE END

Anon

1992 DIARY

FEBRUARY

School Swimming Sports
School Athletic Sports
Class Photographs
Manukau Swimming Sports

MARCH

Manukau Athletics
School Social
Senior Dinner
3rd Form Camps

APRIL

Easter Break

MAY

Electives 6/7th formers
Holidays
Mr Brewin starts as new Principal
Parent Interviews

JUNE

4th Form Camps
Form 5 Geography camp
Senior Speech Competition
Team Photographs
School Social
Blood Bank
Senior Exams Started

JULY

Mid Term Break
Senior School Ball
Talent Quest
Mr Gall starts as Associate Principal

AUGUST

Drama Production
Holidays
Careers Evening
School Cross Country
Colenso Dinner

SEPTEMBER

Parent Interviews
Interhouse sports competition
IH Talent Quest
Parents Information Evening
6th Form Geography Trip

OCTOBER

Senior Exams
School Social
Blood Bank

NOVEMBER

Senior Prize-giving
7th form Graduation evening
School Social
Fashion Parade
Work Day

DECEMBER

Intensives
Junior Prize-giving

UNIVERSITY GRADUATES 1991

UNIVERSITY OF AUCKLAND

B.K Hogan (1965)	Dip. Bus
C.M Lever (1981)	B.A
D.M McDonald (1984)	B.A
H.P Richards (1974)	Dip. Bus
D.J Rout (1986)	M.SC 1st class honours
E.C Rush (Hosken) (1968)	M.SC 1st class honours

UNIVERSITY OF WAIKATO

B.R Collecutt (1985)	B.M.S
S.J Collecutt (1987)	B.M.S
K.L Crompton (1989)	B.A
S.A Donald (1988)	B.Soc.Sci
C.J Essex (1986)	B.M.S
S.B Gregan (1987)	B.M.S

UNIVERSITY OF OTAGO

C.A Bell (1987)	B.SC (Hons)
E.J Poletti (1974)	Dip.Com

N.B Date in brackets indicates year of leaving Papakura High School.



Katarina Nu'u

PEOPLE FROM FAR AWAY LANDS

EXCHANGE STUDENTS!!!

This year there have been numerous students from afar. At the start of the year and in term two there were quite a few Australians here on twin exchanges. These were Gizelle Stillwell, Kathryn Frawley and Julie Hallett. Their sisters were Laura Munroe, Lauren Baldwin and Kartina Evans. These girls thoroughly enjoyed themselves both in New Zealand and Aussie. We had the privilege of having them give us a rundown on their visits to the different countries, at an assembly in term two. (quite amusing)

There was Rowan Poilard also, from Australia. Well, the girls just went crazy!! There was also another young man from our school, Lee Rutherford, who ventured to Oz.

Then there was the wacky, strange, somewhat crazy, dresser from America. Who looked like she'd just been to a Doors concert. A really nice person, Staci Tell from the big U.S of A. Who only stayed here on a short term basis.

Finally there were the two Finnish, who "finished" (if you'll excuse the pun) quite early on in their stay here, for personal reasons we are informed. Yes, Kallja Rinta-Kokko and Nina Waldmann didn't get the full-blown Kiwi lifestyle they were promised. (or maybe they did!)

Carl from Sweden

Hej mitt namn är Carl Wetter och jag är en utbyters student från Sverige och jag tänkte nu berätta om min första skoldag här i nya zealand.

The first problem in the morning was the uniform. "How can people wear something like that to school? It looks silly!" But anyway, I got into my school uniform and felt like a total dick! On top of that I had to stand up on the bus all the way! When we, at last, arrived at school and I got off the bus, I was lost. Luckily for me someone showed me to the office and to Mr. Benton. I chose my subjects and after that he sent me to Mr. Brewin who welcomed me and all that, and told me to go to the New Pavilion. Oh no worries!! Hang on a second...where is the New...the new...the new...new, oh that place I'm supposed to go to? He pointed in the direction and off I went, more lost than ever! Luckily I met some guys that showed me the way. (I was actually just about ten metres off) After that everything went smoothly!

Och det var allt för mig för den här gången och jag hoppas att jag kommer tillbaka hit till Nya Zealand någon gång i framtiden. Så jag säger bara att kük ska ni ha och har är en lista med svordomar.

Good Swedish words to know!!

kük, fan, hellvete, runka, fitta, boghora, skt, boghoraknull, javlar, rovhal, knulla, bog.

(Remember where you heard these from!! Byeli)

Reported by the various names above.
Samantha Deery.



Kia ora kotoua.

"Wow, there you are. Where were you hiding, sun?" That's what I thought when I got here in January. It was the middle of summer here, and that is, it was the middle of winter in Japan where I'm from. I was wearing a T-shirt, blouse, a jersey and a jacket. I was completely covered with my clothes. Now, I'm in New Zealand, to learn the culture and English, and to get to know people in a different country.

In order to learn your culture, I joined the Maori Culture Club as well as taking Maori class. There, I enjoyed learning lots of Maori songs, dancing and some of the Maori language. I can say mihi, greeting and karakia, a prayer in Maori now and I even may be able to give a concert of Maori songs and dancing in Japan! I joined a Marae camp, often went out for performing, a competition, powhiri and practices. Some people said that I was addicted to it. Well, so I was. I just loved it so much. I found that Maori culture and Japanese culture have something in common, such as the pronunciations. I liked the way of thinking that Mr. Sadler told us in a Maori class one day. That was, when we have a powhiri, a welcoming ceremony, we should welcome as if we were welcoming hundreds and thousands of people even if there is only one guest, because he has number of his relatives and ancestors behind him.

I learnt a lot about your culture from the Maori club and the Maori class, but at the same time, I realized that your culture of today consisted not only of Maori culture but also many other countries cultures. It's just like the Japanese culture is built up by the cultures of China, India, Europe, America and many other countries as well as the one of Japan. To study those parts of your culture, social studies and home economics helped me a lot.

Other than studying, of course I enjoyed myself very much. I've been to Bay of Islands, Auckland city, Waitomo caves, some islands of the Gulf, and I'm going to the South Island as well! I went to the Ball that was my first time. And though those things, I've changed little by little. I am more open now. I've removed my shell that covered me, just like taking off my clothes that were perfectly covering me on the first day when I got here. Now I'm wearing only a T-shirt and a thin blouse. When I go back to Japan, it will be winter again but I won't need the Jersey or the Jacket any more, because instead of those clothes, I have lots of memories that make me feel warm.

I've got so many things I want to say and it will be a never-ending story, so I'll finish my story now. Thank you for giving me lots of fun and I hope to see you again if I can come back here!

E hoho ra
SATOMI KOBAYASHI

Tanya Ryan



SHEIK(H) RATTLE 'N' ROLL

Sheik(h) Rattle 'n' Roll was the production chosen for 1992. The storyline, set in Arabia, was fast paced and action filled. After many months of hard work the cast presented us with an entertaining family evening.

With such a high standard of characters, costuming and sets, many thanks have to be given to those in charge of make-up, costumes and lighting.

Special thanks must also be given to Mr Rowsell for all his hard work and dedication.

DRAMA

THE CAST

Prince of Araby
 Prince Abcess
 Evil Queen
 Caliph
 Princess Jasmine
 All Baba
 Feathersham
 Merrell
 3 Silly Guards

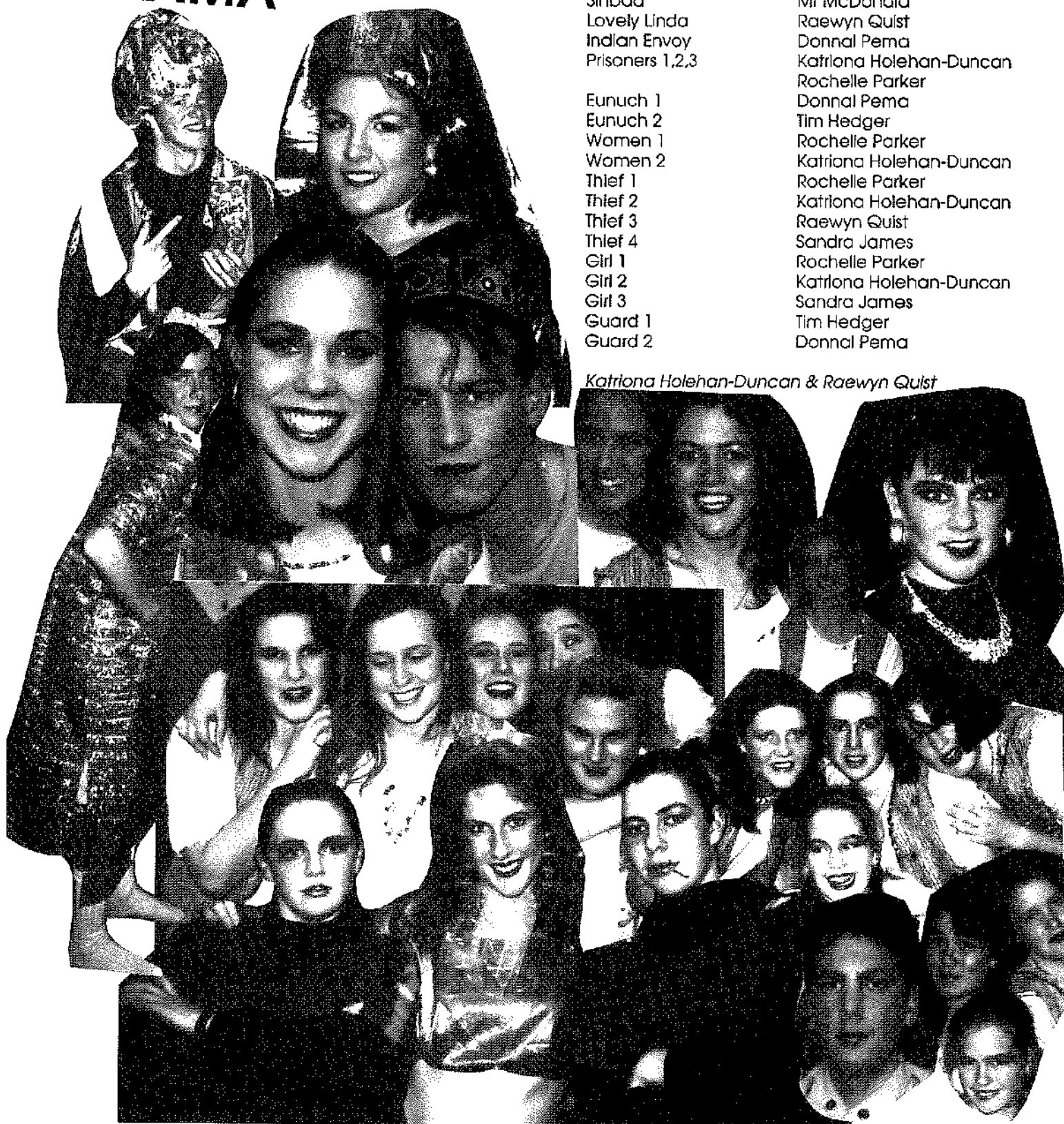
Lost Legionnaire
 Sorceress
 K Tel
 Sorceress' Spies

Fatima
 Sinbad
 Lovely Linda
 Indian Envoy
 Prisoners 1,2,3

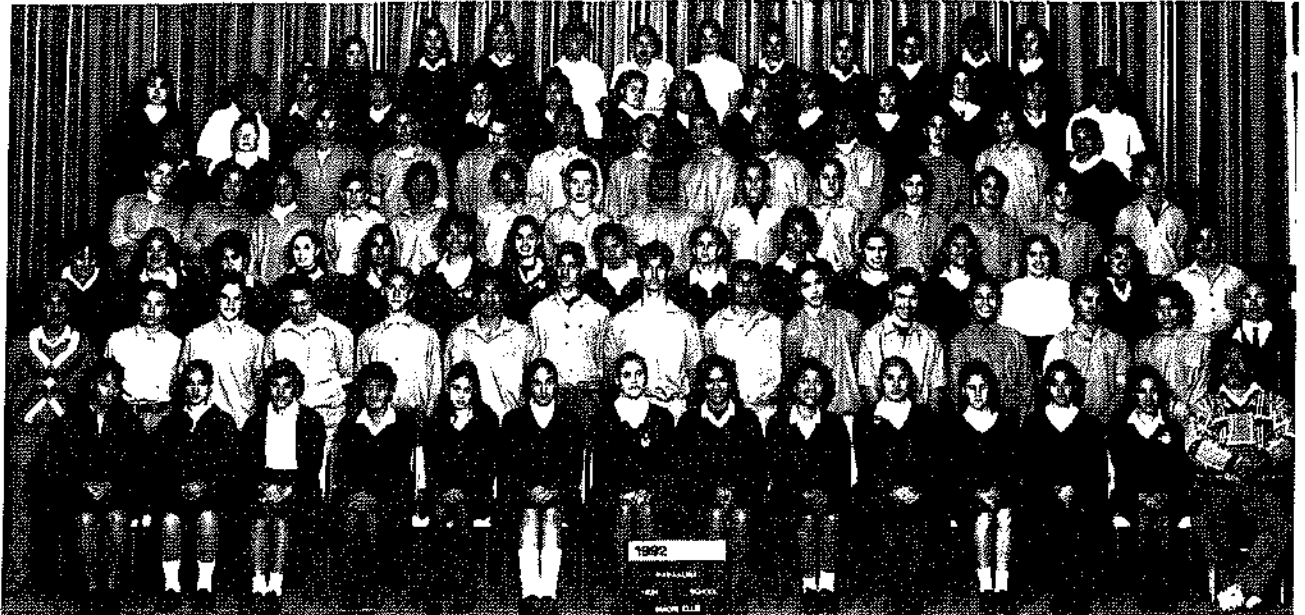
Eunuch 1
 Eunuch 2
 Women 1
 Women 2
 Thief 1
 Thief 2
 Thief 3
 Thief 4
 Girl 1
 Girl 2
 Girl 3
 Guard 1
 Guard 2

Simon Stott
 David Ross
 Mandy Boyd
 Zella Smith
 Rachael Chapman
 Fleur Campbell/Katrina Barry
 Chris Kerr
 Simon Chapman
 Sonia Webb
 Paula Harrall
 Wayne Collecutt
 Erlin Cook
 Donnal Pema
 Raewyn Quist
 Rochelle Parker
 Sandra James
 Mr McDonald
 Raewyn Quist
 Donnal Pema
 Katriona Holehan-Duncan
 Rochelle Parker
 Donnal Pema
 Tim Hedger
 Rochelle Parker
 Katriona Holehan-Duncan
 Rochelle Parker
 Katriona Holehan-Duncan
 Raewyn Quist
 Sandra James
 Rochelle Parker
 Katriona Holehan-Duncan
 Sandra James
 Tim Hedger
 Donnal Pema

Katriona Holehan-Duncan & Raewyn Quist



MAORI CLUB



BACKROW: B.Tauranga, T.Mokaraka, M.Tate, M.Tuhaka, R.Samson, A.Panlora, S.Waru, M.Hayward, R.Jones, S.Hakopa,
 NEXT ROW: S.Kobayashi, M.Ranglaho, N.Harding, N.Kingi, M.Tate, A.Waller, S.Kirikau, T.Kukutai, N.Tawhiri, H.Henry, J.August,
 N.Muru, J.Comer, R.Mokaraka
 5TH ROW: S.Turel, L.Moran, D.Ashby, J.Poharama, J.Hayward, R.Martin, C.Relhana, T.Ngataki, T.TeKani, W.Olsen, M.Waretini
 C.Chase, C.Toko
 4TH ROW: E.Copewell, W.Sam, R.Martin, C.Carroll, K.Kukutai, W.Te Rongomau, R.Wadsworth, M.Ranglaho, S.Tonga, J.Te
 Namu, J.Cooper, F.Flavell, S.Lamb, T.Ellis
 3RD ROW: H.Kani, M.Matete, S.Foster, C.Martin, K.Heta, G.Payne, T.Paul, K.Makiri, C.English, N.Spice, K.Nepia, N.Spice,
 T.Flavell, B.Hura
 2ND ROW: M.Akuhata, M.Young, S.Guy, S.Mackay, S.Niwa, L.Gataua, B.Fenton, D.Kingi, E.Gataua, W.Walker, G.Thomas,
 A.Walker, S.Anderson, S.Te Namu, A.Foster.
 FRONT ROW: S.Kelly, J.Mana, P.Edwards, G.Panapa, S.Peterson, T.McCall, H.Ropata, J.Heta, M.Tangihere, T.Tutaki, L.Kite,
 J.Wrepa, H.Winikeri, Mr.J.Sadler.

WHAIA TE ITI KAHURANGI
 KI TE TUOHU KOE
 ME HE MAUNGA TEITEI...

KIA ORA KOUTOU,

This is a brief report on what the Papakura High School Maori Club has achieved this year. It is written in Maori to encourage everyone to speak Te Reo.

Ko tenel kaupapa korero e pa ana ki te roopu kapa haka o Papakura. Ko te kalarahi o tenel roopu kapa haka ko Matua Hone Sadler, a, ko te kai-whakatangi tangi nel ko Matua Allan Foster. He tino nui a raua manaaki, tautoko hoki a matou. E kaha nei raua ki te whakamomori ki nga ahuatanga, erangi rawa i nga raruraru o te wa. Mehemea i kite ai koutou te "school magazine" o tera tau, ka mohio koutou he tokomaha nga mea o te roopu nel, mai ra ano i te timatanga o nga karaehe reo awhina, ara, ko 3R, 4R, 5R.

Na, mo tenel mea, mo te mahi kapa haka, ehara i te mea mama, he mea uaua kei ka whakaeke matou ki etahi o nga whakataetae, ki nga powhiri hoki. Engari, ko te nuinga he powhiri manuhiri. Kolanel te pai o enei tu mahi, te mahi kapa haka - he pupuri i nga taonga tuku iho kia kore ai e ngaro. Kia taua ki te Maori he mea nui tena.

Engari, ko te nuinga o te wa, ka haere te roopu kapa haka ki te tautoko nga mea o te marae o Papakura a tena, a tena, a tena. I etahi atu wa ka powhiri manuhiri hoki ki runga i to tatou marae, a, ko tena te mea nui ki nga tamariki nel, na te mea, e kaha ana te marae nel he pounamu i te ahua tino ataahua.

I tetahi whakataetae kapa haka kei te kura o Waitakere ka whakalingoatia e Matua Hone e wha tekau tauira hei kawe te mana o te kura nel. A, ka haere mai nga kohine tokorua i Hata Hohepa hei whakaako i a matou mo te wa poto. He mihi nui ki a raua mo ta raua mahi pai.

Na reira, nga mihi nui ki nga tangata i awhina mai i tenel roopu, ara, ko nga matua, nga kul me nga koroua hoki. Kia Ora koutou katoa.

Naku Noa, *Lydia Waharoa*

TE HAERENGA TOA - THE WARRIOR TOUR Y-ONE '92

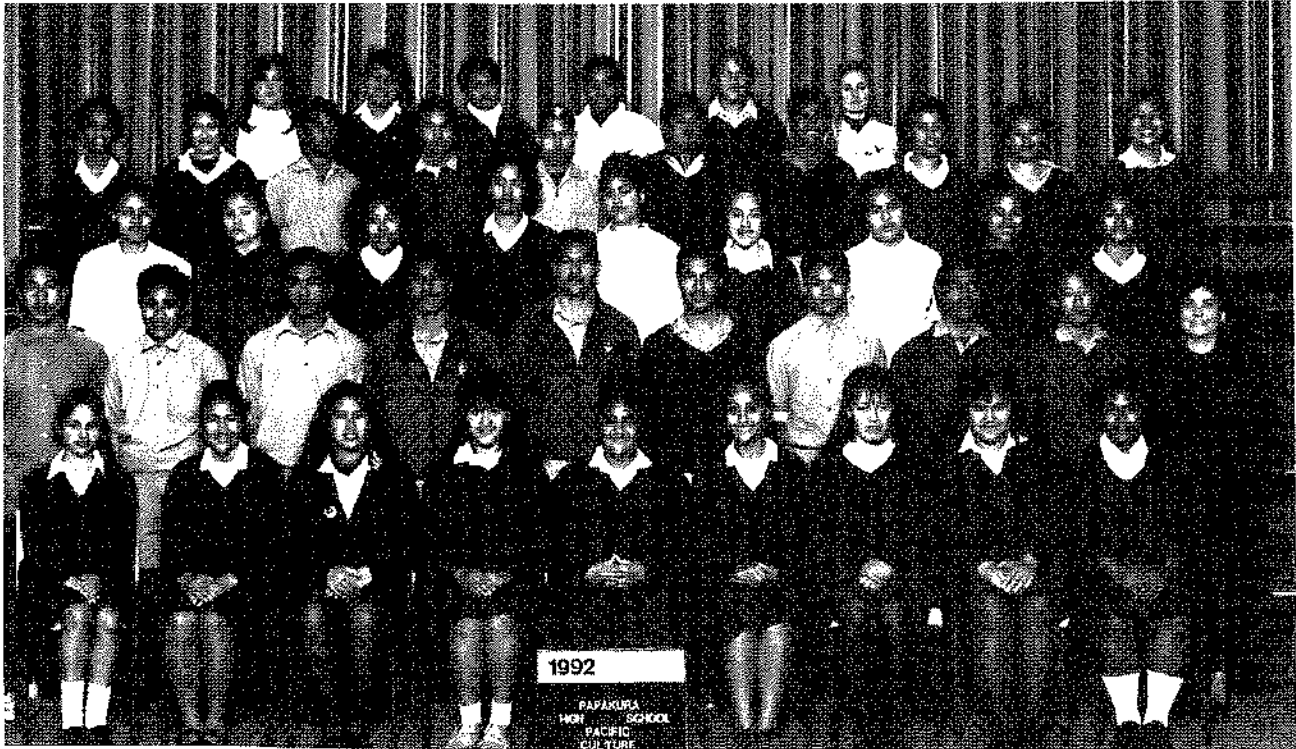
The date and time isn't important, instead all that I'm going to say is that this was a night not to be forgotten

The Papakurians who came on our bus were choice as they were funny bunnies but some of the boys kept worrying about being stink (where's my Impulse Roma and Michael and get this: there were some girls who wanted to give a hiding just cause I was playing with my hair - GOSH!)

We were sung a variety of music, watched skits and were given confessions by certain individuals in the group. The things I learnt overall was that: Adam and Eve were made by God and GOD can make a difference if you let him into your heart. It was one helluva night and well, I guess you had to be there to know what it really was like.

They came to our school and gave off an assembly that was an introduction to their full programme. They had a spiritual drummer, all Maori group and my kind of flavour, so there was a change of attraction, meaning that at the concert (held at Otahuhu College) there were a lot of homees who turned up.

PACIFIC CULTURAL GROUP



Kia Orana, Bula Vinaka, Malo lelei, Fakalofa Iahi atu, Talofa lava. O lenei tausaga ua i'u ma le manuia tamaufalga a alo ma fanau i lenei Kalapu e taua o le Polynesian Club. E ui ina I ai taimi o fa'afatauili ma le to'agaogao, ae pau o le mea, ia fiafia, ma ia taumafal ai matou le fanau ia lloa le tu ma aganu'u a lo tatou atanu'u. Ma ia lloa atili le fa'asamoa e matou nei na fanau i Niu Sita. E momoli atu le fa'afetai i le faiaoga Mrs Collecutt mo lana vaiga o le Kalapu, e ui lava ina le avanoa i le fele o taimi ae o lana lagolago ia matou o le mea sili lea. Fa'afetai foi i tamaila'i ia Lusie Fauea ma Siautu Alefaio mo le la fesoasoani mo lenei Kalapu. Ae maise lava, fa'afetai i tamaila' uma o le Kalapu ona o le latou taumafalga ua manuia ai lenei tausaga.

The Polynesian club this year has unfortunately not been so active as in previous years, although there are not as many members turning up to practise as we would have liked. The group is growing and is beginning to be a happening thing. This year we did not have a Fiafia Night, because of other commitments. We did however have a lot of new items that we would have liked to perform, but because there was a lack of time and other commitments needing to be tended to we did not get around to it.

We would like to acknowledge the support of Mrs. Collecutt, but most of all the commitment made by all of the members. Although we did not have a Fiafia Night we were able to put a performance together for the Farewell Assembly for Mr. Hunt, a performance which took a lot of time and effort. It consisted of Cook Island, Tahitian and Samoan items which were really well performed. I'm sure every-one at the Farewell Assembly could feel the presence of the Pacific.

Overall, this year has been a learning experience, and we hope that next year we will be able to perform a lot of the new items that we have learnt. Also next year we hope to be able to compete in the Annual Polynesian Festival which by hear-say will be held at James Cook High. THANK-YOU TO ALL THE MEMBERS OF THIS YEAR FOR MAKING IT A GREAT ONE!!

*Siautu Alefaio
Lusia Fauea*



THE DAY AFTER **SOCIALS**

The day before each social the hall is packed with eager students all paying \$4.00 for a ticket. Hyped-up for the night one hour before everyone starts wandering in and BOOM! Sparks fly and it's a night filled with dancing. But the DAY AFTER is when everything comes out into the open.

24 Hours later whoosh! the mouths are babbling expression like, "oh my God... Is that true... which one is she... I reckon..... Yes, the Gossip is wildly let on the loose. Such topics as: the state of dress, trends, cool dancers, winners, the music, new couples, drunks, outsiders and even fights are among the conversations, however I better not mention the gossip in detail as that's beside the point.

All that I will say is that if YOU didn't enjoy the School Social then it's not Mr Rowse's fault because he did a mighty good job planning them. I would like to thank him, Miss Hunt and all the others on behalf of all us social-goers. Even though some will mumble that the socials this year were stink, (you've got to make your own fun!), the majority agrees they were CHOICE, TUMEKE or in other words EXCELLENT.

CAREERS EVENING

- C o-ordinated by Mr Ross
- A lot of female students spoke to the Police
- R epresentatives from local businesses, and Government Departments
- E verything you wanted to know about interesting occupations
- E veryone welcome to ask questions
- R epresentatives from University, Polytechnic, Art School and more
- S lides, videos, static displays and computers

- E ach organisation had its own display in the hall or library
- V ery worthwhile
- E veryone welcome to take away information
- N ext year will be just as good so don't miss out
- I nteresting and Informative
- N obody seemed to leave empty handed
- G reat way to look at options for the future

CAREERS IN THE SCHOOL

Mr Ross and Miss Michaels, the Guidance Counsellors, are happy to help those with questions about tertiary study and employment options.

Daily Notices often advertise courses, jobs available and visiting speaker timetables.

Local employers may contact the school when they require staff - eg: Countdown - any students may gain part-time or full-time work.

Visiting speakers from polytechnics and universities give up-to-date and specific information on courses available.

The Guidance Department has many resources available now and next year will see the introduction of a computer data-based programme so that students will have quicker and easier access to information.

Tanya Ryan

SENIOR SPEECH COMPETITIONS

The Senior Speech Competition was held this year during the Second Term. The competitors were mainly female, thus resulting in one winner, who is Stacy Boylan of fifth form. Her topic? Well yes the taboo topic that every parent tries to ignore, "SEX" There was only one judge this year ROCHELLE SCHOFIELD who is the Past President of the International Training in Communication.

Altogether there were twelve competitors with topics ranging from SEX to RACISM. It was a tough competition, but of course only one can win and when I say ONE I mean ONE. This year there were no second or third place getters, just one winner.

Over-all the competition was highly enjoyable and posed very good arguments and questions.

Slautu Alefalo

CHOCOLATE CHALLENGE

During the second term, Papakura High School students had a very entertaining job of selling Cookies and Chocolate Marshmallows.

The Management team consisted of:

Managing Directors - Kirk Davis, Louise Hill
Financial Controller - Richard Coningham
Sales Manager - John Coultts
Inventory Controller - Andrew Hanley
Public Relations - Katrina Barry

These people were also assisted by other students. The person who had control over the whole operation was the very supportive Mr. Benton.

The total amount of money that was brought in and banked was roughly around the \$40,000 mark. A total of 850 cartons of marshmallows and cookies were sold.

The prices of the cookies were 1.50 each and the marshmallows were 2.50 per packet.

Overall the person who sold the most cartons was Jeremy Fletcher, who won the \$500 prize. The runner up who won the \$200 prize was Wayne Walker.

*Reported by Kirk Davis,
Daveena Braithwaite*

PAPAKURA HIGH TRAMPING CLUB

Another active year with the trips ranging from, cruising tri to the Gulf to real epics in severely bad weather in the Karangahake Ranges.

During all these activities, Mr Frost, Mrs Bush, Mr Jenkins, Anderson, Mrs Cluett, Ms Taylor and Mr Cluett, have led us over water, (sea, river, stream, and gorges) land, (tramping, caving, mining, mapping) and in the air, (Ms Taylor down 100 foot steel ladder vertical into a gold mine shaft). They have successfully coopted rangers, guides, civil defence search and rescue and other tramping clubs to help where required. This enabled the students to get in contact with a very wide cross section of experts and their clubs.

The most noteworthy failure was the senior elective to go ahead. In the past this has led to students realizing their leadership potential and taking up work with the Department of Conservation, Rafting Companies, Flying School and Jet Boat Companies.

The most noteworthy success of the year has been the publication of a description of the Karangahake gold field in the Colenso:- a unique article sought after by many, this knowledge has never been written down.

We hope this elective goes ahead in 1993.

Mr J Cluett

SENIOR AND JUNIOR DEBATING CLUBS

The school debating clubs started meeting in term one. At first, seniors and juniors met together, but because of the large numbers of 3rd formers interested in becoming debaters it was decided to have two club days. Juniors on Tuesday lunchtimes and seniors on Thursdays.

The senior debaters took part in inter-school debates during the first half of the year and did very well. Their last debate "This is the age of the crying man" was great fun. The adjudicator was so impressed, (particularly with Mandy Boyd's whip) that he described the debate as the most entertaining he had witnessed. Congratulations to Mandy Boyd, Katrina Barry, Kirk Davis and Samantha Deery for their enthusiastic efforts during the year. Hopefully those still with us next year will enjoy further success.

The junior debaters have enjoyed taking part in a number of lunchtime debates. Topics debated have included "Private vs Public Schools", whether or not "Rugby is Dead", Euthanasia, the suggestion that "Women's Lib has had it's Day" and (one for the Journalism class) "The Freedom of the Press is dangerous". There is some great debating talent among these juniors and it will be interesting watching their skills develop.

Both clubs will start up again during term one, 1993, so keep an eye on the notices. All new members will be welcomed.

*Mrs. Pickard.
Samantha Deery.*

THE COLENZO DINNER

Held on Sunday, August 16th from 6-9 pm, the annual Colenso Dinner was its usual success.

This year's speaker was Professor Warwick B Silvester, from the Department of Biological Sciences at Waikato University. He spoke to an interested audience of staff and both present and past pupils on various topics including rubbish disposal, Antarctica, Micro-organisms and the growth of Kauri and Pine trees.

All in all, the evening was a great success, particularly the good food.

Seen here enjoying themselves at the Colenso Dinner are from left to right: Jane Porter, Amanda Smith, Nicola McGuinn, Andrea Nicholson and Gwyn Lewis.

Written by Katrina Holehan-Duncan and Raewyn Gulst.

COLENZO SOCIETY

This year, the Colenso Society has once again been very active. Our first trip was to Rangitoto Island, on a hot sunny day that was enjoyed by all. Our second trip was to Goat Island for the weekend. This trip is known for its social value, where many Colenso members get to know each other a little better, e.g. Wayne Collecutt and Toni Bryant!

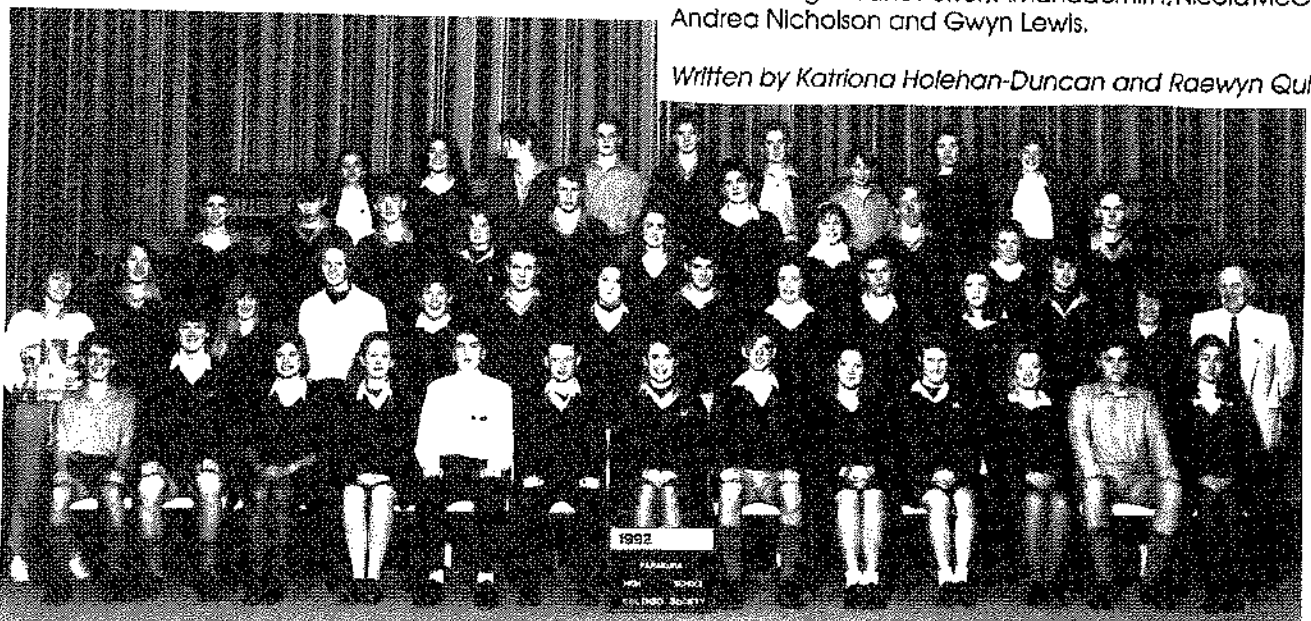
For electives, a group of 3rd to 7th formers went to Whirinaki State Forest. We got to stay in huts, with no running water, and no electricity. We did some very good research including hanging Justin Booth (Bugsy) from the rafters in the boys cabin.

The caving trip was, once again dark and wet. Our trip to Whangaparaoa was a first, and very successful, except for Zella's excellent trick of getting her car stuck! The speaker at our annual dinner was Professor Silvester, and we all enjoyed the evening greatly.

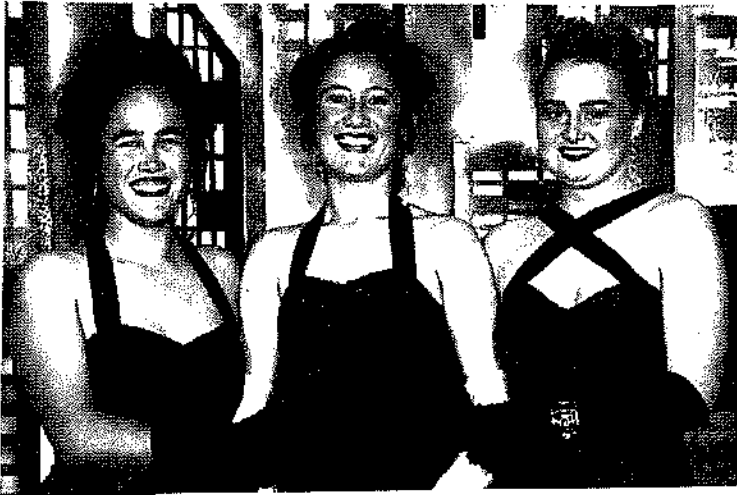
I would like to thank Mr. Robinson, Mrs. Garthwaite, Mr. Cluett, Miss Taylor and Mrs. Ogilvie for their significant contributions to the society.

*Zella Smith
Wayne Collecutt*

Stautu Alefalo



1992 EVENTS



THE BALL OF '92'

Papakura High School's Ball for 1992 held on the 23rd July was held off campus for only the second time round.

By lunchtime the school seemed to have an unusual shortage of seniors; the majority of them having disappeared to reappear several hours later 'transformed'.

The Hyatt Kingsgate was the scene and New York, New York the theme.

Students arrived in style at the Downtown Convention Centre at 7.30 pm. Travelling in the most glamorous machines around; your every day bus.

It was a fantastic night out for all involved but unfortunately all good things must come to an end, so we all followed the Cinderella trend and left when the clock struck 12.

Written by Katriona Holehan-Duncan and Lorraine Furnell





CREATIVE COLLECTION

DIMMING THE LIGHT

One day he's here, the next he's gone,
Like a bright glowing light that for-ever shone.
But now the light is gone and darkness appears,
What shall we do? Is our greatest fear.

Pressured by people and the society he loved,
gone for-ever more, like that beautiful white dove.
Never again will he come back to us,
Gone with the wind ... Gone with the dust.

That inner beauty that stood out from the rest,
That strength and build when he was at his best.
He was taken for granted, what a big mistake,
All he wanted, was to be given a break.

Always achieving unto another,
Sacrificing him-self, some asked, WHY BOTHER?
But life was too short, at least in this case,
Love was too much, to bear or to face!

SWEET DREAMS

I dream the dreams
In which I want
Black out the ones
In which I don't
I dream the dreams
Of me and you
Especially the one
Where you said 'I love you'

Andrea Nicholson 5L

To -----

Roses are red
Violets are blue
You are beautiful
and I think I LOVE YOU.

From Andrew Green

How can I feel all complete
When my thoughts are astray
and my heart's at my feet.

How do I know where I stand
When I'm left so alone,
given no helping hand.

How will I smile again
When you don't seem to know
that my heart's full of pain.

How can I be set free from the strife
When you come so close
and then walk out of my life

Haley Campbell 4U

A ZOOLOGICAL STUDY OF PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL

By Chris Kerr *(BA, LLB)

An extract from the nature magazine 'N.Z. Wildlife':

Papakura High School Species A: The third former

A loud and invariably stupid species, scientists sometimes speculate that third formers and another species(see:fourth former) may share a symbiotic relationship with the genius: seventh former. This seems to be proved wrong, as any meeting between the two, referred to as a 'buddy class' involves mostly shouting and occasionally the hurling of sharp objects as the severely outnumbered seventh formers discuss possibilities of a mass migration to a mutual feeding ground: 'Village 6 Cinemas'.

Species B: The fourth former

Thought to be a slightly larger version of Species A(see:thrd former) thought no less stupid.

Species C: The fifth former

This species, despite their appearance, has nothing to do with the human race. They are in fact a kind of ape, as is demonstrated by trivial argument over music types and seemingly pointless rituals involving inflated leather or vinyl ovoids called 'rugby balls'.

Species D: The senior

Seniors, unlike other species in evidence at Papakura High School are intelligent, witty, charming, modest and write articles for school magazines. They are split into several subspecies: the seventh former, the slightly less intelligent Sixth former and the Prefect (known for chronic over-achieving). It has been speculated that Prefects may be the young of another species noted at Papakura High School: the 'Board Ape', or 'Lesser High School teacher'.

Species F: Girls

Like fifth formers(see: fifth formers), Girls have not the slightest connection with the human race. In fact, it is believed that this species may have originated on another planet, perhaps Mars. It's difficult to give information on Girls, as no-one can figure them out except each other, and they're not telling.

A summary of the different types of creature in evidence at Papakura High School:

Species A:The third former
Species B:The fourth former
Species C:The fifth former
Species D:The senior
Species E:The girl
Species F:Daniel Gavin

*BA:Bunkum and Associated practices. LLB:Large Lies and bucking the draft.

MEMOS FROM A TEENAGER.

1. Spend more time listening to what we have to say. Then we'll spend more time listening to you.
2. Tell us when we've done something right. We might take the hint and carry on doing it.
3. We're a part of the family too! Include us in what's going on, even if we decide to pass on it most of the time.
4. OK, so we made a mistake. But don't go on about it for hours.
5. We now know you're not perfect. If you stuff up, admit it. We'll do the same.
6. Don't laugh at us. It makes us feel small and it really hurts.
7. Give us the chance to make decisions for ourselves. That's the way we learn.
8. Trust me, I know what I'm doing. Don't always expect the worst.
9. Don't judge our friends by the way they dress and we'll do the same for your friends. Underneath if they're all nice people.
10. You often say you didn't do this when you were our age. We'd love to hear just what you did do.
11. Let us know that we matter to you and you are interested in what we do.
12. Don't ask questions when you don't want to hear the answer.

Cushla Johnston 5K

..Where there was nature and earth, life and water, I saw a desert landscape that was unending, resembling some sort of crater, so devoid of reason and light and spirit that the mind could not grasp it on any sort of conscious level and if you came close the mind would reel backward unable to take it in. It was a vision so clear and real and vital to me that in its purity it was almost abstract. This was what I could understand, this was how I lived my life, what I constructed, my movement around, how I dealt with the tangible. This was the geography around which my reality revolved: it did not occur to me, ever, that people were good or that a man was capable of change or that the world could be a better place through one's taking pleasure in a feeling or a look or gesture, of receiving another person's love or kindness. Nothing was affirmative, the term, "generosity of the spirit" applied to nothing, was a cliché, was some kind of bad joke. Sex is mathematics - individuality no longer an issue - what does intelligence signify? Define reason. Desire - meaningless. Intellect is not a cure. Justice is dead. Fear, recrimination, innocence, sympathy, grief, guilt, waste, failure, mere things, emotions, that no-one really felt anymore. Reflection is useless, the world is senseless. Evil is its only permanence. God is not alive. We cannot be trusted. Surface, surface, surface was all that anyone found meaning in....this was civilization as I saw it, colossal and jagged....

Damon Hari

A DREAM ALWAYS ENDS

A dream filled with white and blue skies,
Beautiful images painted in my mind.
Of a place far away filled with laughter and joy,
Where people of all ages can relax and enjoy.

Children playing, and people singing,
Verbally challenging the fate of our wings.
People of all races, and colours mixing together,
My only wish that this dream will pursue its course forever.

No ending to conclude this dream,
Instead just a flow of light through the bright yellow beam.
Of the beautiful sun shining brightly above,
As the trees sway in the breeze and over flies that WHITE DOVE.

But suddenly the dream ends and reality strikes,
Of a dark, cold, world filled with hunger and strife.
With children aged as young as nine and ten,
Stealing from their own Momma's den.

No more soft, green scenery,
Just the gangsters tag left on the screen of a dairy.
Hatred lurking in the shadows,
A night of lust exchanged in the meadows.

The fears of terror hidden beneath all the tension,
Footsteps are nearing, but, too late: no more need for intervention.
Just write it down, another victim for CRIME,
So long friend, thanks for the DIME!

ALONE

Alone,
By herself
No-one there,
To comfort her

No parents,
No love,
Just a doll,
And a cat

Cat,
keeps her warm,
Gives her love,
In return for food

Food,
None around,
Hard to find,
Soon the cat will leave,

Doll,
Is all that is left,
to cuddle with,
But it has no life

Girl,
Alone,
She will have no life

Fiona Cox 5L

UNSEEN PRESENCE

Caresses the grass
Whispers through trees
So softly

Dances with water
Makes ripples that sparkle
Like jewels

Powerful and strong
A destructive force
Often gentle

Echoes dart back and forth
Chasing the sound
Of its voice

It's song a cry
Of broken hearts
An eerie melody

No-one can see
Yet all are aware
Of its presence

With reckless abandon
Headstrong and carefree
The wind.

Megan Fletcher 5K

FOR THE LOVE OF PENNY

I peered, red eyed down the pale, lifeless face of Tony Finchael, a tear ran down my cheek. He looked so sad and haunted lying in that coffin. The priest said one last prayer and the box was closed. A large, dry lump filled my aching throat, and as the coffin was slowly lowered into the ground I began to choke. He was my best friend, killed by shame, killed by a girl. She was there too, Penny Sallis. Her eyes were red and her face pale, but I knew that behind her sorrowed face, her heart of stone reigned on as strong as it ever had, I knew that she felt no pain.

My name is John, John Mail, and I'd been friends with Tony since kindergarten. We lived across the road from each other for eight years until he moved to another part of town, but our friendship never lessened, in fact, in a way we became closer. Although we had ended up at different Primary Schools, we attended the same High School. Tony was never very good with girls and, as a result, died from it.

It all began about a week ago. Tony had seen the most gorgeous 'babe', as he put it, that he had ever seen. Eyes that made a clear, blue sky dull, hair that made silk look like straw. I had to see this for myself. We walked away to the far corner of the field where we had a clear view of the whole area. He pointed her out to me. He wasn't kidding. Not only did she have perfect eyes and hair, but she had good looks and a great figure to match. "Penny Sallis" he murmured dreamily. "Anything I can do?" I asked him. "Just don't run off with her before I can" he answered me sharply. He walked away quickly. I followed after him.

A lot of scheming awaited. How to get Tony and Penny to meet - subtly. Unfortunately, being subtle isn't one of my greater qualities but I decided to take it upon myself to investigate her, a job I was thoroughly looking forward to. I followed her after school. She ended up at a small coffee shop. I waited outside for a while and after about 20 minutes, decided to go into the shop and see what was holding her up. I opened the door and there she was wearing a tight pink uniform and a white apron. So, she worked here. Being a good investigator, and a good friend, I resisted the temptation to talk to her and left the shop.

I met with Tony the next day. He was suffering from withdrawal symptoms. I tried to assure him that it was impossible to have withdrawal symptoms over someone you don't even know. After telling him the news of where she worked he began to cheer up. We decided we would go to the coffee shop later that afternoon. Tony was really happy. I've never seen someone on such a natural high as Tony was that afternoon. We walked into the store and there she was. Tony could hardly contain himself. With a 'corny' grin from ear to ear he walked boldly up to the counter and ordered two milkshakes. He made some passing comment to Penny. We sat at a table in the corner of the shop and drank our shakes, at least I did. He just sat there, straw in his mouth, wide eyed, staring at Penny. Occasionally she would look in our direction and smile. Tony was love struck.

Twenty minutes passed and I thought it was about time we left. I had to literally drag Tony out of the shop. All the way back he would murmur, "I think she likes me," quietly to himself over and over again, still in a deep trance, his heart stolen by a girl.

The great day arrived. Tony was determined that she was right for him and decided to ask her out. I pleaded with him to give it a little more time, at least until he knew her a little better. But Tony's mind was made up and there was no changing it. He was over the moon, practically dancing as he skipped away, I followed close behind.

We found her in the courtyard, crowds of people surrounding the area. But that didn't frighten Tony. He just walked right up to her and spoke in his deepest, huskiest voice. I didn't hear exactly what he said, but it must have been pretty funny for all at once there was an almighty roar of laughter from everyone in the crowd. Tony ran away, embarrassed. I didn't follow him this time. I just stared coldly at Penny for a few seconds and then walked away.

The next day must have been hell for Tony. Everywhere he went he was mocked and ridiculed. I didn't hang out with him that day. I know now it was very heartless of me, but at the time, the shame was too much for me to bare. And as the Principal entered our maths class that afternoon, I just burst into tears. If only I'd been a better friend with Tony that day, maybe things would be different. It shows how good a friend I am I guess.

The news that Tony had hung himself in the guys toilets shocked us all.

Simon Chapman

NEVER DREAMS

It was never the way you looked at me
It was never your touch that would never be
It was only the dream of me and you
And never a thought that we'd be through

I saw your face everywhere I'd turn
And the only feeling was loved that buried
But you never noticed and I kept my dreams
You never heard my slumber screams

Alone at nights I'd think of you
And dream of the things that we would do
But never in my dreams of us two
Did I ever dream that we'd be through

I'd wait at night, sit by the phone
Never thought I'd be left alone
But in my dreams I heard you say
That we'd win through and find a way

It was never the way you looked at me
It was never your touch that would never be
It was only the dream inside my sleep
So tell me why does it hurt so deep.

Andrea Nicholson 5L

ATTITUDES CAUSE...

Attitudes cause destruction, happiness, anger, love, and many other things. The attitude of a person is a very valuable part of their life. Having a good attitude is very important. If you have a good attitude you will have friends and people will like you, but if you have a bad attitude you will be hated.

The worst thing about our world today is there is a lot of people with a filthy, dirty attitude. There are people who think rapes and murders are a huge joke. To think that, you must have an awful attitude.

My attitude is being kind to people, being sensible, obeying laws, having fun, doing hobbies, etc. I want to live an alcohol, smoke and drug free life, and make the most of it.

I also hope that everyone else could live a similar life and have a positive attitude and forget the idea of wrecking your life by drugs, wrecking other people's lives by not obeying laws on the road and wrecking other people's lives by crime, etc.

THE SOUND OF THE CATTLE TRUCK

Haki knew he was in trouble the minute he stepped through the back door. This was pay-day and his mother was angrily awaiting his return. He was late and hesitated before going into the kitchen, wondering whether or not his mother had her bamboo stick.

"Where've you been?" she demanded threatening him with the stick.

"I only stopped in at the take-aways on the way home", he hedged "to buy me a milkshake".

The stick slashed its way across his bare legs, wetting almost immediately. She whipped it back again as if to reinforce her authority.

"You stupid bastard" she'd yell.

"You good for nothing ass. You're just like your father, spending all your money on useless things".

With that she slapped his head against the wall and grabbed his money. With his ears still ringing from the blow he'd received, he slowly rubbed the side of his face gingerly fingering the beginnings of a bruise. He watched his mother as she hid his money in the old Tea Kettle, that had never seen the light of day.

He walked blindly to his room, the tears threatening his vision, leaving his mother to mutter to herself.

Safely behind closed doors, he silently wept. He could never remember a time when she'd acted kindly towards him and he began to resent and hate her with a raging passion. No matter how his mother treated him he wouldn't give her the satisfaction of crying in front of her letting her see how much she had hurt him.

He thought about it. It wasn't so much the hidings, but the cruel harsh words she barked at him, so often he felt as though he would never recover from the wounds she'd inflicted. He wanted to lash out at life, for giving him a raw deal and a rotten mother. At times he felt as though he could kill her, ending the pain and misery once and for all, but commonsense always stopped him.

He lay on the bed thinking about his other alternative. He'd thought about running away for so long that it intruded in his dreams giving him no peace. Even his waking thoughts were about escape. He knew what he had to do and decided it was time to do it and fast. His plan was simple he'd just take his money, then make a run for it.

He went to the bathroom, and splashed water on his face, washing away the last of his tears and checked out his new bruise. He looked at his reflection in the mirror. For a thirteen year old, he looked older as though he had seen too much in his lifetime. Experience had aged him before his time.

It was close to 6.00 pm and the storm that brewed that night made the usual light evening dark and angry. He went to the kitchen, preparing boiled fish for tea. He called his mother when it was ready.

"You've overcooked the fish", his mother complained poking at it with her fork.

"I don't want it!", she said pushing it away. "Bring me something else".

"You cook it yourself", he exploded, throwing the fish in her face.

A glazed look came over his mother's eyes as she overturned the table in her haste to get to him. Haki had seen that crazed look before, and backed away from the approaching figure. He had pushed her too far, and Haki knew she was going to kill him.

Screaming obscenities at him, she ripped the leg from the table and bludgeoned him relentlessly about the head with it. His blood gushed from his wounds as he cowered in fear on the kitchen floor. He couldn't feel any pain, he was beyond that. He concentrated on the sound of the Cattle Truck as it rattled closer, knowing that the truck was his only escape.

A move born of utter desperation he threw his mother against the kitchen wall and staggered through the back door, gabbling up the few short metres that separated him from the road. He ran blindly into the blazing lights of the speeding cattle truck. Oblivious to the blaring horn and screams from his mother.

Priscilla Wharerau

STATE OF MIND

The State of Mind reflects your soul
Carrying with you a face well known
People seeing a display of character
Within yourself a true belief.

A continuous growth, blossom with length
Stretching the width of your reach
Strain the feel for completion
Pleasureable to create a piece of heart.

It is a maze of emotion, inner
Throughout, into the mind of Imagination
Opening the shutter of pain
Reflecting your State of Mind.

DEEPLY BLESSED

LIFE WITHOUT THE SENIORS

Life without the Seniors is good. I say this because every morning and every afternoon I get squashed up on the side of the bus because of pushing seniors, trying to get on the bus who don't give two hoots for the little 3rd formers in front of them!

If you're in the middle of this pushing mass there is nothing you can do except try to stand upright because your hands are pinned to your body. Also without the seniors it leaves alot more room on the bus and sometimes there is even a spare seat!

So I repeat, life without the seniors is good!

Nicola P 3U

There is a shadow,
that was cast this day,
and no one has seen the light since.
When you said no,
it was a great blow to me.

I envy the day,
when, if you change your mind,
and don't say no anymore.
I can't write my feelings,
they are hard to explain,
but no one can tell them to me,
as I wish I could to you.

When I was away,
I knew I missed you,
I even wrote it down.
I brought you a flower,
but I didn't give it to you,
I kept it to remind me of you.

When it started dying,
and I did not hear from you,
I started to lose all hope.
When I threw that flower away,
as if, my heart was withered and almost dead.
So I told you.

I threw that flower right out that door,
and later I realised I was wrong.
When I saw a photo of that place, I was.
I saw a flower that wasn't there.
It was the same kind of flower,
bigger and better.
I am no gardener,
but my heart grows strong,
with that flower.

The flower is still growing and always will,
as if, with my heart, I know.
All I can say is I will love the day,
when, if, you say yes.

Lee Rutherford. 5F

WAITING

You always said you loved me
And I really believed you
But now those words seem empty
Were they really true?

I know you haven't been gone long
But each day seems like a year
Thinking of what we had
I have to wipe away a tear

Today is like every other day
I have a sense of deja vu
I'm waiting for just one letter
From you, only you

My tears are flowing freely now
Like raindrops in the rain
would it hurt you to write and tell me
That you love me again

I remember what you looked like
And what you used to say
Yet the memory of you
Is fading more each day.

Megan Fletcher 5V

Hey you mister
you think you're so tough
can't you tell
when I've had enough
you think you're so clever
with the things that you do
you hit me and hurt me
'till I'm black and blue
can't anyone see
how helpless I am
someone please help me
I know that you can
you'll have to be quick
because I'm slowly fading
I'll soon be gone
and then who'll be sorry
you just can't see
what's coming before you
I can't fend them off
because I'm only two
I can only pretend
that I'm not even here
that might make them leave me
I'll try to be silent
then they may not see me
oh if I could only escape
from this hell that I'm living
it's hardly a life and I can't
take what they're giving
I can't take much more
I'm beyond crying
I can't make any noise
no one seems to see what's
happening
they're all too blind
or maybe they're scared
of the truth they will find
if I lie here just still
maybe the pain will soon leave
taking me with it
as a way of relief
the pain is quick fading
oh let this be it
Lord won't you please save me
from all the pain
and let me be happy
a child again
I'll just leave here quietly
Silent
Forever
More

Nikki

Stupid

Hey Stupid
Whatcha' doing
Hey Stupid
You're so dumb
Hey Stupid
Sort ya-self out
Get your act together
Get your life
Under control
Change your attitude
And use your brains
Get a life
And then
Maybe someone
Will like you
But no one's gonna help you
When you won't help
yourself

Nikki Donald 6H

SHATTERED DREAMS

I walk down the street
to me very bare it seems
No happy faces, no life
Nothing but Shattered Dreams.

I turn to look back
It's all black I can't see
No life, no happiness
Nothing but Shattered Dreams.

I long for my lost family
And also long to be free
But if it was meant, I'll have
to let it be
With no love, no nothing
Nothing but Shattered Dreams!!

M.T.

THE MORNING AFTER

Its the morning after, and
I wanna know,
How to go on with my life.
I sit here waiting,
Just hesitating,
wondering what I did wrong.
How do I go about,
restoring my life.
Should I ring, to stop
the thudding of my heart.
Will I ever know,
how I really feel.
When will it hit home,
the coldness of reality.
Will the dream never
end.
For everything I see, is
through rose coloured glasses.
He can do no wrong,
is this love.
Why do I hurt so
much.
Is this my heart breaking
in two:
Someone tell me please,
if these are just the effects,
of the morning after.

VUCIE

I DON'T FEEL THE PAIN

His hand slapped my face, his anger as well
His voice cut the silence like a knife
my tears, trickled gently over my face and
I closed my mind, closed my heart and now
I don't feel the pain, I don't feel the hurt

It was all my fault,
he told me accusingly
It was his way, a males prerogative
His way of teaching me right, but
I don't feel the pain, I don't feel the hurt

When will his torment and wrath fade away
and leave me alone with myself
his anger is too much to take
Sometimes alone, I just hide away where
I don't feel the pain, I don't feel the hurt

He is gone, they have taken him away
I was strong, and I have won
Now he will never hit me
Never abuse my family so
I don't feel the pain, I don't feel the hurt

I will never forgive the things that he did
He scared me not physically,
but mentally as well
I am safe from his fists
I am safe from now on
There will be no pain, there will be no hurt.

Alana Cook

LETTING GO

So now you say the love is gone
something perfect gone all wrong
all that's left is dreams and tears
and all along you seemed sincere
but I was wrong and so were you
it wasn't love because love is true
and what we had was just a lie
just inconvenience for you but I,
I had feelings far too strong
for someone like you to go on
now you've played your silly games with my heart
and now you tell me it's time to part
we have to let go, you say it's time
now what will heal this heart of mine
I wasn't ready to let go
you said you loved me a long time ago
now theres just one thing I need to know
if love is true, and you said you loved me
how did you let go so easily?

Nikki 6H

ETERNAL EMOTION

The sound of waves
fills my ears
They fight to be first
To pound against the shore

A wave breaks with such fury
But loses its strength
Like a man whose youth
is slipping away

Their crashing on the beach
lulls my sleep
Their steady rhythm
is a soothing sound

Walking in the surf
is a wonderful feeling
It's like I'm being cleansed
Each time a wave comes in

Waves are eternal
They stand the test of time
A wave never ends
But simply renews.

Megan Fletcher 5K

THE PAINTING

It's black and dark
Grey and green
Every colour
to be seen,
It's angry by nature
and full of spite
not too dark,
though not too light.
Travelling fast
by and by
leaping tall
both low and high
It mystifies
the ladies all
That Gruesome
hanging on my wall.

Kathryn Benjamin 3U

THE FLYING FOX

When I was a little girl
I envied all the big guys,
They had their wonderful
flying fox,
They also had their size.

They screamed as they jumped
from the platform,
And cowered as they came
to the end,
And they laughed as they
ran back up to the top
to do it all again.

When I was five I could
climb the ladder,
When I was ten I
could reach the bar,
Now I am twelve they
have pulled it down,
its disappeared,
It's gone.

Jenny Orum 3U

JOURNALISM CLASS "92"



JOURNALISM '1992'

has been a year of chaos and confusion, yet despite the setbacks the class of '92' has successfully overcome any problems.

our thanks go out to our teachers: Mrs Muschamp on Journalism, Mr Junge on computers and a special thanks to Ms Henry who came in to teach us the basics of photography.

We wish all the best to those amongst us who unfortunately had to leave due to career opportunities.

Written by Katriona Holehan-Duncan

ANYA RYAN

S. SHARON'S GOT A ONE TRACK MIND
 CC BEATING DANE INTO SUBMISSION
 VB TO KEEP DANE UNDER CONTROL

NAOMI "TOTALLY KROSSED OUT" ANDERSON

S. MMMMMM...AAAHHHHH...YEAH!
 CC M.C. (TAIL) WAGGER
 VB TO GET THIS SCHOOL OUT OF MY FACE

RICHELLE HARKESS

S. "LOOK THERE HE GOES NAOMI!"
 CC PART-TIME BUSINESS WOMAN BY NIGHT
 MB TO TRAVEL THE 7 SEAS

KATRIONA "WEIRD?!" HOLEHAN-DUNCAN

S. NO CARLOS DOES NOT OWN ME!
 CC TO PERIODICALLY SHOCK THE SCHOOL
 VB TO KEEP MY BUST UNDER CONTROL!

RINCE NADEN

S. HI I'M DESPERATE FOR A FRIEND
 CC CHEF OR PHOTOGRAPHER
 VB TO TRAVEL AROUND THE WORLD

AEWYN QUIST

S. OH.....I DON'T KNOW
 CC MAKING KAYNE'S LIFE A MISERY
 MB TO GET HIGHER THAN KATRIONA

DELINDE HOEKSTRA

F.S. YUM
 OCC TRY-HARD FAMOUS GUITARIST
 MB TO GET ONE (ONE WHAT?)

RI "HOT BOD" NIWA

S. "WHERE'S THE PARTY"
 CC FRIDAY NIGHT MEANS "FORGE NIGHT!"
 VB TO OWN THE FORGE

MARK MOORE

S. WHAT?
 OCC PORNO PHOTOGRAPHER?
 MB YOUNG GUN

DAVEENA BRAITHWAITE

F.S. "SHAKE THAT HEALTHY BUTT"
 OCC FISHING
 MB TO FIND ANOTHER FISH IN THE SEA

ANDREW GREEN

F.S. HI CHRISTINE!
 OCC DREAMING ABOUT FLEUR
 MB TO WORK FOR PENTHOUSE

KAYNE BAINBRIDGE

F.S. LISTEN TO ME
 OCC SEXUAL HARRASSER
 MB TO EDIT TIME MAGAZINE

NIKKI DONALD

F.S. MMMMMATT.....
 OCC MATT SITTER
 MB TO SOBER UP

RICHELLE GORDON

F.S. SHUT-UP I'M NOT THAT SHORT
 OCC NAOMI'S KEEPER
 MB TO GROW TALLER

SHARON PULLAN

F.S. MATTHEW'S YUMMY
 OCC MATTHEW DREAMER
 MB MATTHEW KEEPER

JANITA CHANDAR

F.S. OH REALLY!
 OCC OBSERVING AND GIVING ADVISE
 MB TO COMPLETE THIS YEAR

LYDIA "WHERE ARE YOU?" WAHAROA

F.S. CHOICE IT'S BENNI (BENEFIT) DAY TODAY!
 OCC EXOTIC ESCORT
 MB TO NOT BRING FRESH HICKIES TO SCHOOL EVERYDAY

LISA HEATH

F.S. I CAN'T DO MY WORK MISS I HAD A CRASH
 OCC GODDESS AT MOTOCROSS
 MB TO MAKE IT TO CLASS WITHOUT LEE WRANGLING HER

GILL "WAGGER" WATERHOUSE

F.S. BUT I MISSED THE BUS, THEN I MISSED THE TRAIN...
 OCC TO HAVE A TEACHER BELIEVE AN EXCUSE
 MB TO ATTEND SCHOOL FOR MORE THAN 2 DAYS IN ROW.

MICHAEL LIM

F.S. I HATE MY HAIR I'MMA SHAVE IT OFF TOMORROW
 OCC FLYEST, O.G, PIMP, HUSTLER, GANGSTER.
 MB. TO GET PROMOTED TO RONALD McDONALD'S RIGHT HAND MAN

LORRAINE "YUPPIE" FURNELL

F.S. BIGGER, BIGGER, BIGGER...FRESHER
 ..FRESHER...FRESHER!
 OCC ITALIAN SNATCHER
 MB TO LIVE LIFE TO THE FULLEST!

ESTELLE RICHARDS

F.S. TRY HARD
 OCC 6TH FORM LOUD MOUTH
 MB REMAIN WITH JOHN

PAULA HARRAL

F.S. "I'LL DO IT TOMORROW"
 OCC "COMMON ROOM CLEANER"
 MB "TOMORROW NEVER COME"

CATRIONA VUJCICH

F.S. GUYS, GUYS, OH MY GOD I'VE LOST HIM
 OCC 6TH FORM GROUPER
 MB TO FIND A GUY AND KEEP HIM

DEARLY DEPARTED

TASIA "GONE" DONALDSON

ANN-MARIE "TALK" GLEESON

NICOLA "CHATTY" GRAY

SAMANTHA "SMILEY" HALDANE

TIM "CAREER" HOULTHAM

SANDRA "LOUD MOUTH" JAMES

DALLAS "TRENDY" LEITCH

DANIEL "WAKY, WAKY" NORTH

MELODY "NICE" OLIVER

TE AROHA "SPEECH" RANGIUIA

SIMON "YES, WELL" RURU

ADAM "HARD-CASE" WOTHERSPOON

SIAUTU "TOO MUCH" ALEFAIO

F.S. AWW YOU KNOW MY LIFE

OCC FULL-TIME GANXTA

AMB TO BRING COMPTON TO PAPAKURA HIGH SUCKAASI!

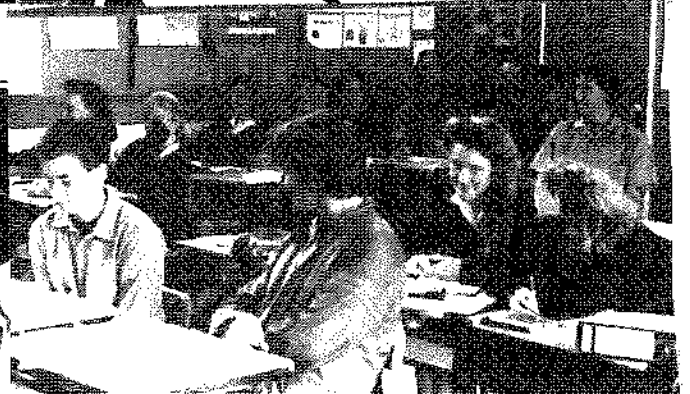
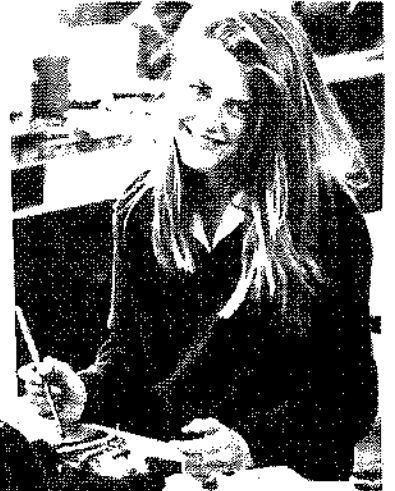
SAM DEERY

F.S. SHUT-UP KAYNE!

OCC TRYING TO IGNORE KAYNE'S BITING REMARKS

AMB TO BEAT KAYNE (LITERALLY) IN EVERY-THING HE DOES

1992



OVERSEAS STUDENTS

Sitting here alone
With knowledge of future unknown
Always wondering-
What will happen next?
Oh, Never.....Never
I get
Any rest

MY HEART IN PAKURA HIGH

Seeing is believing. Last year round about this time a surprise caught me stunned. I was offered a place in this Institute - Papakura High School to further my education as a sixth Former. I've always been enthusiastic about going overseas and broadening my knowledge of different lifestyles and people. On the other hand I did not know what was in store for me. I had mixed feelings of joy and doubts about what will New Zealand be like? My visit to New Zealand, fortunately my first, helped me clear all my doubts. Now I am a student of Papakura High and when talking about New Zealand's sprawling places and sights I feel great.

I am very much honored with an invitation to contribute in the year's magazine. I come from an ethnic background. I am an overseas student - A Fiji-Indian, and I come from Fiji. I am bi-lingual. I speak both English and Hindi - my mother's language. I come from a family of six members. My parents, who both are primary school teachers, two sisters (excluding me) and a darling youngest brother. They are way back in Fiji, to whom I sent my love and warm greetings for an early Christmas.

Currently I am a recipient of a MERIT scholarship and I think it will suit me best if I hold on to it for a while, hopefully. Much to my surprise, I monitored myself willingly to condition to the new system. I actually enjoyed it although I faced a crisis of confidence. Anyhow, I have carried myself along well (I feel) and wish to continue on my studies as a Seventh Former next year!

I feel proud to be known as a Papakura High student. I am grateful and thankful to the teachers, students, friends and all associates of this school for their warm welcome and support to make me feel part of the school's family. Least I feel that it has been a long year of growth and learning.

HAVE A NICE HOLIDAY
MERRY CHRISTMAS
God Bless You All

Vandani Swamy

Tanya Ryan



Toei From Thailand

Hi. My name is Surasith Changkachitta. You can call me "Toei". I am an exchange student in the AFS programme, from Thailand. I was in 6C. It is my favourite form class. I stayed in New Zealand in 1992-93. It is one year, but when you go as an exchange student the time goes very fast. I enjoyed my stay in New Zealand very much, so sometimes I think I want to stay here longer but "I can't". I have to go to University in March next year.

I think I made a good decision to come to New Zealand. I really enjoyed my stay in New Zealand. I am sure I will not forget my year at Papakura High School and I will come back again next.....next year.

Thank a lot Papakura High.

Bye-bye
Toei (AFS 1992-1993)

Ariana from Switzerland

GRUEZ!!!

I'm an exchange student from Switzerland and my name is Ariana Pradal. I arrived here on a grey, cold and rainy day and my first sunny day here in New Zealand I saw after 3 weeks! I had to live on a farm and I had never lived on a farm before. So I got used to all the sheep around me. I have been white water rafting, water-skiing and I hope to do a lot more things that I have never done before like scuba-diving and black water rafting. I am going on the Milford Track and the South Island tour. I would like to see the most possible of New Zealand.

Now, when I have been here for 3 months I start to get used to all the things. It doesn't seem that New Zealand is different from my country but it is. The people "think different".

ALSO, ICH hoff, dass I no a gueti Zif han da mit eu und doss Ich a schons Jahr han da in Neuzeeland!!
TSCHASSE!!! Ariana!



It is hard to learn or master another language. The first time, I could hardly understand or speak English. I've wanted to master English for business in the future. That's what I came here for. I've learnt English in my school as we have to, as soon as we enter Junior High School at 13 years of age. I have learnt English for about 5 years, and I thought I would master it after I spent a year in New Zealand. I was too optimistic.

I still have many difficulties to understand it. Though, I don't think it is fruitless to have spent this year here. I've seen many people who are different from us. I don't mean the difference is only in numbers but also the way people think, and how people act to things and so on. I like the way people do things here in New Zealand. Time has gone quickly, I'll leave here in December. I'll never forget these days in New Zealand. Thank you to all those who have taken care of me and made my stay in New Zealand so much more enjoyable.

EMI SATOH

Tanya Ryan

EXCHANGE STUDENTS

Marie-Eve from Quebec

I arrived in New Zealand two months ago. (September) I first found the kiwi accent just incredible and I thought that I would never get used to it. But I did!!

New Zealand is such a nice country. It's green everywhere!! And all those lambs.....aren't they lovely?

I found people here very friendly and I would like to thank those of you who made me feel welcome so quickly, and those of you that I don't know yet please come up and introduce yourself anytime. It will be a pleasure to meet you.

I am sure that I will have a great time here in New Zealand.



MIDNIGHT THRILLER

Darkness falls across the land
The midnight hour is close at hand
Booming clock chimes sound the hour
When ghosts and ghouls come to gather
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize the neighbourhood
Ghosts are floating through the air
Zombies with their deathly glare
You dare not walk the streets at night
You fear to hear the screams of fright
And if so ever you are found
Without a soul for frightening sounds
Then stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpses shell
Foulest stench in the air
The rotting mortals of many years
And climbing out from every tomb
And closing in to seal your doom
And though you fight to stay alive
Your body starts to shiver
For no immortal can resist
The evil of the thriller

Samantha Johnson 4U

WALKING THROUGH WALLS

Being able to walk through walls is really handy because if a door is locked and you need to get through to the room you don't need a key, you can just walk through. I walk through walls all the time and I find it quite convenient. Thin, wooden walls are the easiest, you can simply walk through them. Concrete or brick walls can cause some problems especially if you are a beginner they take a lot of concentration but if you believe in yourself well that makes it really easy. You maybe thinking "yeah right", "as if" but its true! I can really walk through walls. The next thing I'm going to try is seeing through walls that are not glass. I think it would be quite convenient to see through brick walls but of course it might cause some problems. I think I'll stick to walking through walls only.

You really should try it someday.

Sharon Ward 3U

TO FIND PEACE

I want to escape - get away.
I want to see the city from a distance, and
not be a part of it
for a while.
I want to sit in silence, and think
about life and it's many pains.
I want to know the meaning
of me.
I sit as the sun fades
On top of the world
Feeling it's beauty.
Then the stars slowly appear.
Millions of diamonds,
which sparkle, like the many tears I've cried.
Tears of fear,
Frustration, pain and happiness.
I feel the breeze, the peace.
And cannot leave until
I am at peace with myself
and the universe.

Adelinde

PORTRAIT OF THE SKY

A picture perfect day
To all who see
Sun, surf, sand
And the sky above

Clouds swirling
Scattered across the sky
Imagine the artist
Painting them there

Sky blue
An unexplainable colour
A shade so perfect
In every way

Seagulls overhead
High flying birds
Noisy, squawking, quarelling
Swooping from the sky

Far off in the distance
The horizon stretches out
Where the green of the water
Meets the blue of the sky

Megan Fletcher 5K

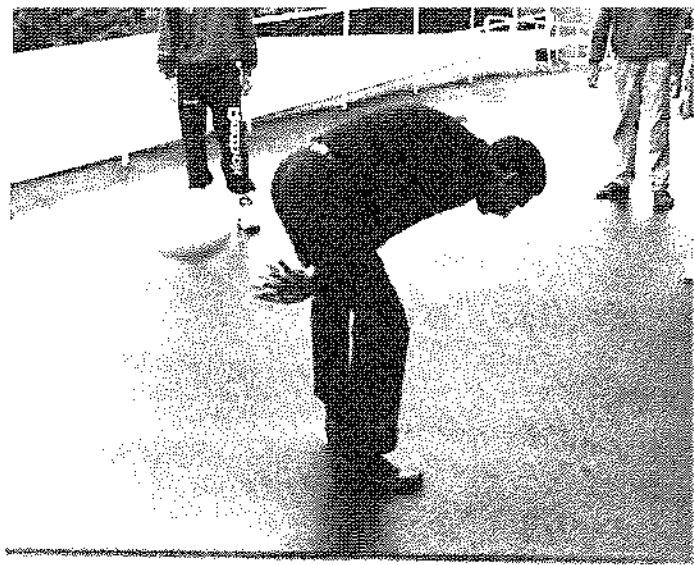
CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS FOR 1992

This year's cross country was held on a day where we all were faced with horrible weather. It rained continuously and the cold wind blew around the young energetic runners. As I glimpsed around, I noticed there were a large majority of juniors, but where were most of the seniors? In the spectator land of course, enjoying the first class view of tired runners tugging helplessly along.

After the run had finally ended we were all rewarded with a free drink of soda, take your pick 'Lemonade or Pepsi'. Some of the results were really good, but once again Bledisloe came out on top. The results are as follows -

- OVERALL GIRLS**
- 1 Phillipa Kidd (Ferguson)
 - 2 Fiona Pulman (Bledisloe)
 - 3 Sonia Webb (Bledisloe)
- OVERALL BOYS**
- 1 Peter Webb (Ferguson)
 - 2 Chris Munro (Freyberg)
 - 3 Chris Karsten (Ferguson)
- JUNIOR GIRLS**
- 1 Phillipa Kidd (Ferguson)
 - 2 Fiona Pulman (Bledisloe)
 - 3 Terri Middleton (Bledisloe)
- JUNIOR BOYS**
- 1 Chris Munro (Freyberg)
 - 2 Larry Ripa (Bledisloe)
 - 3 Raymond Jacobs (Freyberg)
- INTERMEDIATE GIRLS**
- 1 Lisa Knight (Bledisloe)
 - 2 Amber Chamberlain (Freyberg)
 - 3 Sharon Milford (Cobham)
- INTERMEDIATE BOYS**
- 1 Peter Webb (Ferguson)
 - 2 Blake Powell (Cobham)
 - 3 Bevan Dickle (Bledisloe)
- SENIOR GIRLS**
- 1 Sonia Webb (Bledisloe)
 - 2 Lisa Williamson (Ferguson)
 - 3 Geraldine Payne (Cobham)
- SENIOR BOYS**
- 1 Chris Karsten (Ferguson)
 - 2 Brendon Gush (Bledisloe)
 - 3 Richard Jackman (Freyberg)
- HOUSE POINTS**
- | | |
|-------------|-----|
| 1 Bledisloe | 203 |
| 2 Cobham | 138 |
| 3 Freyberg | 136 |
| 4 Ferguson | 132 |

Michelle Harkess

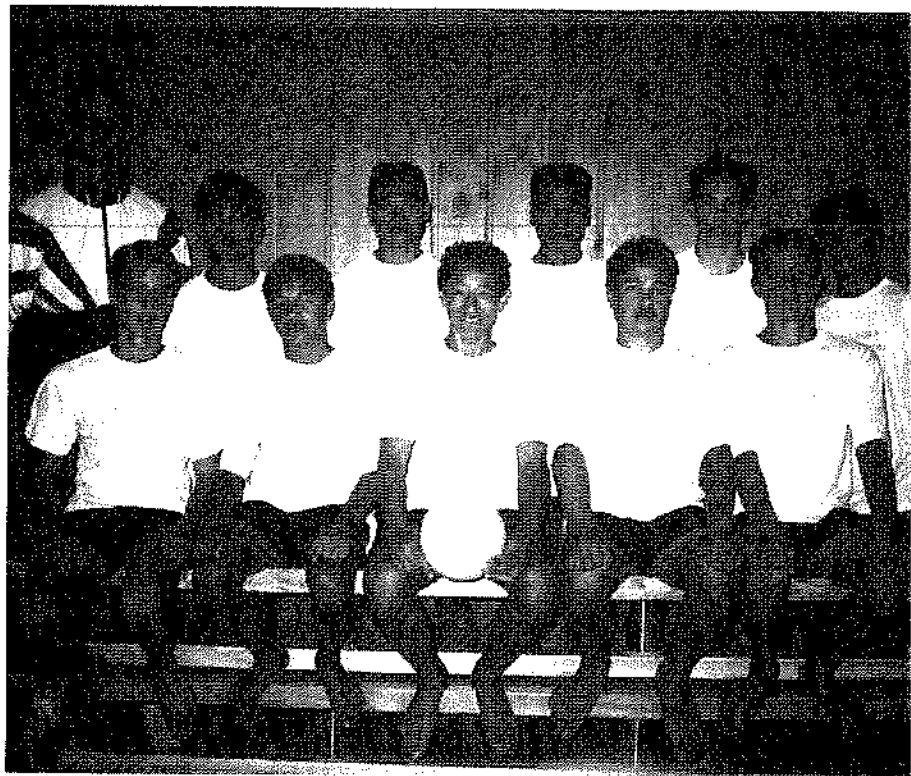


Junior Boys Volleyball:

The Junior Boys Volleyball Team is playing with quite some success in the Counties Tournament in Pukekohe. Halfway through the competition the team was lying in third place having lost only once to a strong Wesley A team. With a good mix of 3rd and 4th formers, the team should develop into both a young seniorsquad for Term 1 1993 and a experienced Julio team for Term 3 1993.

The best spikers are Ropati Aki, Enosa Sigitagata, Dwayne Anderson and Malva Tangauru. The best setter is Jimmy Po and the best bump shots are Elijah Pritchard and Enefatu Siaosi who is also captain.

*Mr van der Laan
Andrew Green*



Left Backrow: Mr van der Laan, Ropati Aki, Enosa Sigitagata, Dwayne Anderson, Johnny Asieta
Front Row: Clint Hill, Jimmy Po, Enefatu Siaosi, Elijah Pritchard, Brad Hill

MATHEMATICS COMPETITION

Each year a number of our students enter various Maths Competition and 1992 was no exception.

Our 3rd and 4th form entered teams in both the Auckland and South Auckland Mathex Quiz Competition. One team was placed 4th out of 100 teams.

The National Bank Maths Competition saw Fiona Cox rank in the top 30 students, gaining an outstanding students award, while Catherine Parnell and Stephen Parnell gained certificates for being in the top 100 students in New Zealand.

Merit Certificates were gained by:
Jessamine Bailey, Mark Laing, Simon Chapman, Andera Nicholson, Amanda Smith

In the Australian Maths Competition Jessamine Bailey of the 4th form received the top student award for the school and distinction award.

In the third form Niki Coningham, Maalke Vantal, Catherine Parnell and Fiona Pulman received credit certificates.

In 4th form Amy Shaw and Nicole Frost received credit awards.

Simon Chapman, Stephen Parnell, Fiona Cox and Wellman Phillips of Form 5 all gained distinction awards. Credit awards were gained by Andera Cummerfield, Tabitha Woodward Xenides, Debbie-Ann Manning, Neal Naldoo, Lawrence Proffit and Jane Porter.

Form 6 Credit awards went to Ceri Lewis and Alastair Munro.

Form 7 credit awards went to Stuart Rodda.

A good effort was made by all the students.

AUSTRALIAN SCIENCE COMPETITION

The following students performed very well in the recent Australian Science Competition. Entrants from our school were awarded 17 certificates - 4 distinctions and 13 credits, which I think is excellent, since a total of 270,000 students throughout Australia and New Zealand entered the competition.

Certificates of Credit Top 30%		Certificates of Credit Top 30%	
Form 4		Form 3	
Keri Butcher	4T	Justin Booth	3T
Glen Foster	4U	Jmon Jackmalu	3T
Gene Munro	4U	Sharon Kelly	3U
Blake Powell	4U	Philippa Kladd	3T
Cynthia Robson	4T	Tim Porter	3T
		Briar Smurthwaite	3U
		Sharon Ward	3U

Certificate of Distinction Top 10%

Form 4		Certificates of Distinction Top 10%	
Layton Narbey	4T	Form 3	
		Melanie Bailey	3T
		Kathryn Benjamin	3U
		Nicholas McNair	3U

THE NATIONAL BANK SCIENCE COMPETITION

Both this year and last year our school has entered about 3 students in the National Bank Science Competition.

In 1991 Ceri Lewis, Nathan O'Donnell and Karin Levin won certificates. These certificates are not easily gained as students from all over the country compete.

This year we won another three certificates, but this time there was one certificate awarded in each of the senior forms.

Steven Parnell received a 5th form merit certificate, Ceri Lewis a 6th form merit certificate and Karin Levin a 7th form merit certificate.

Our congratulations go out to all students who entered the competition. We look forward to continuing our success next year.

Janita Chandar

Australian Mathematics Competition

Certificates of Distinction:

Wellman Phillips
Megan Taylor
Fiona Cox
Stephen Parnell
Simon Chapman
Michael Wilkins
Rewl Hamilton
Jessamine Bailey

ACADEMIC AWARDS:

National Bank Junior Mathematics Competition

Outstanding Award

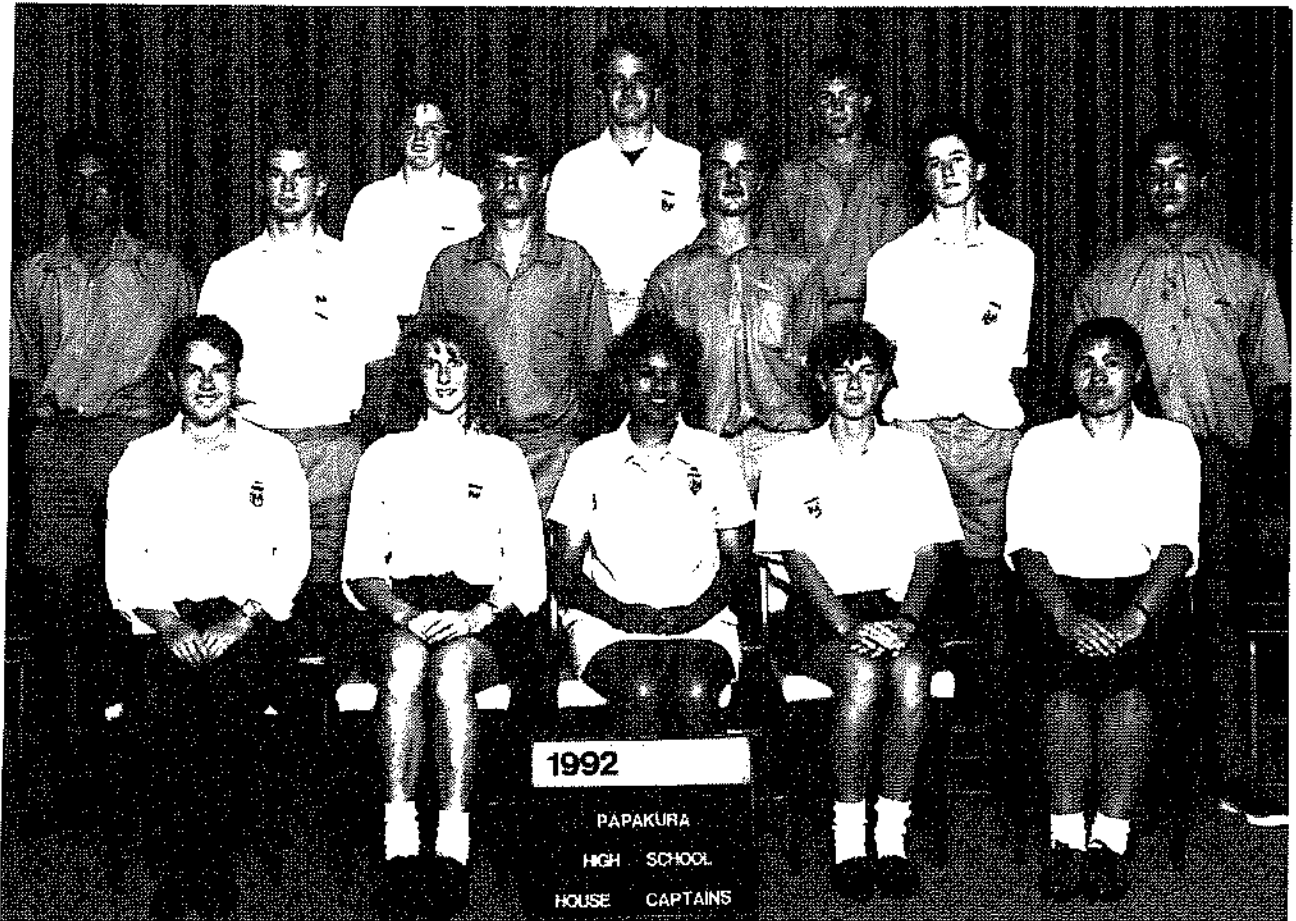
(Top 30 Students)
(Top 100 Certificates)

Fiona Cox
Stephen Parnell
Simon Chapman
Andrea Nicholson
Ceri Lewis

HOUSE CAPTAINS

1992 House Captains proved to be worthy of their titles as they captained their houses to impressive or not so impressive performances.

Congratulations go out to all those house captains and vice captains for leading so many people to believe in themselves and be successful.



BACK ROW: P. Harrall, R. Coningham, D. Ross.
MIDDLE ROW: C. Tararae, G. Cossey, K. Bainbridge, R. Neale, D. Vickery, C. Boyce.
FRONT ROW: M. Watl, R. Chapman, K. Heta, S. Webb, T. Tutaki.
ABSENT: K. Niwa.

Spirit of Adventure

On the 22 September I set off for what was to be the best 10 days of my life, I was to make friends faster than ever possible, and these friends would be holding my life in their hands (at times). There were 23 of us, 12 girls and 11 guys, and none of us knew what we were in for. Once the ship was loaded up with our luggage and our possessions, our 10 day voyage began.

Throughout my voyage we sailed from Auckland to Rangitoto, to Walheke, to the Coromandel, to Great Barrier, then it was to Kawau, to the Whangaparoa Peninsula and back to Auckland Harbour.

A typical day on the Spirit would be:

5:45 am Wake up, physical fitness, swim around the boat.
6:15 am Breakfast.
6:45 am Clean up dishes, decks, brass knobs etc.
8:00 am Colours - raising the N.Z flag, reading of the weather.
8:30 am Briefing on days events.
9:00 am Set sail.
12:30 pm Anchor for lunch.

1:15 pm Clean up lunch dishes.
1:45 pm Set sail/or have a lecture for an hour or so.
5:00 pm Anchor for the night.
5:30 pm De-briefing on days sailing.
6:15 pm Dinner.
7:45 pm Clean up dishes.
9:00 pm Lecture or journal writing (free time).
10:30 pm Lights out.

A lot of the times and events varied so we were never bored. The only things that never changed were wake-up, the swim and colours which were always at these times!

The things I will always remember about my voyage will be, the dinghy races at Moturekareka Island, our only shower on Kawau Island, seeing dolphins near Whangaparoa Peninsula, Climbing the mast and seeing for miles up the Coromandel, spotting little penguins (while up the mast as well) and meeting some of the nicest people you can ever get to know. This trip has changed my outlook on life, now I know there is another world out there and if you ever get the chance to take this voyage, I urge you to do it!!! IT IS A LOT OF FUN!



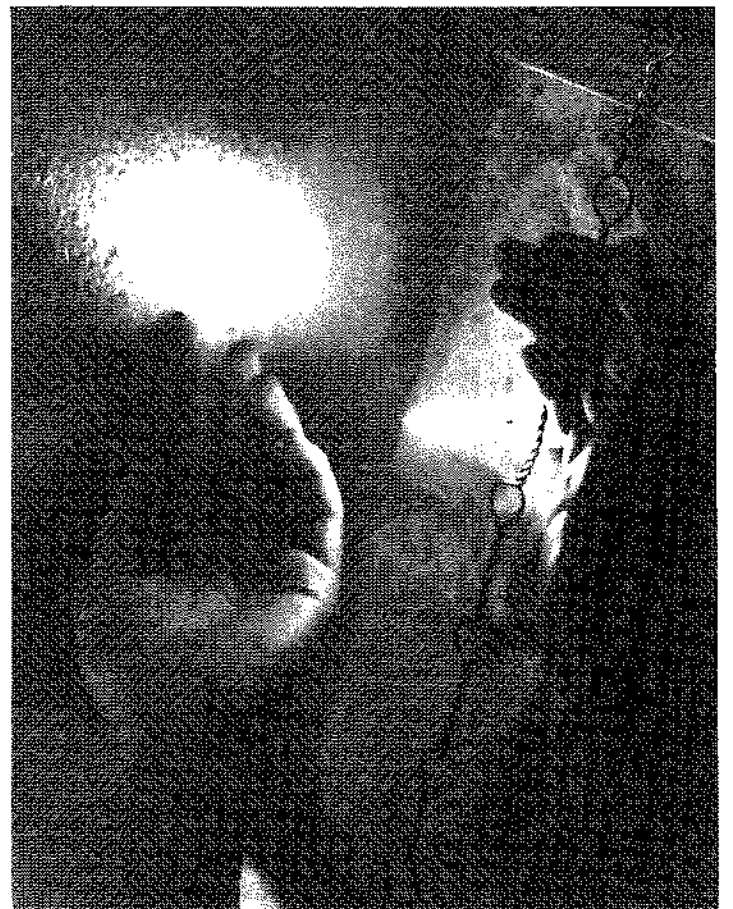
Adelinde Hoekstra



Renee Mitchell



Marian McAvinue



Melenie Parkes

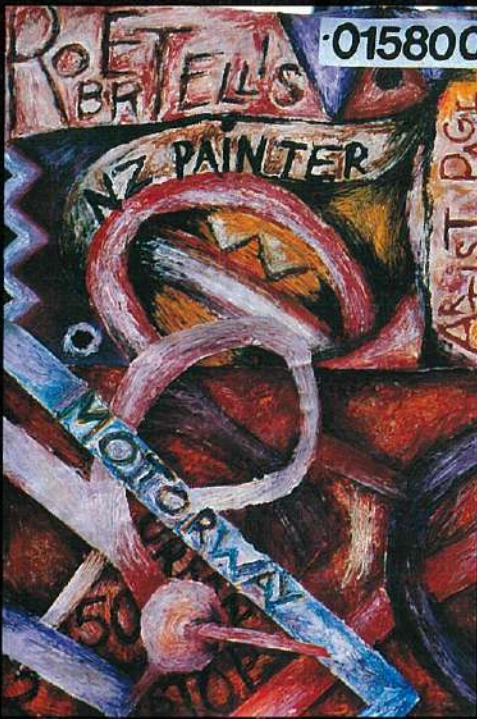
TOP ROW:

Clayton Andrews
Grant Hamblyn
Natasha Hall
Timothy Palmer
Kelvin Long



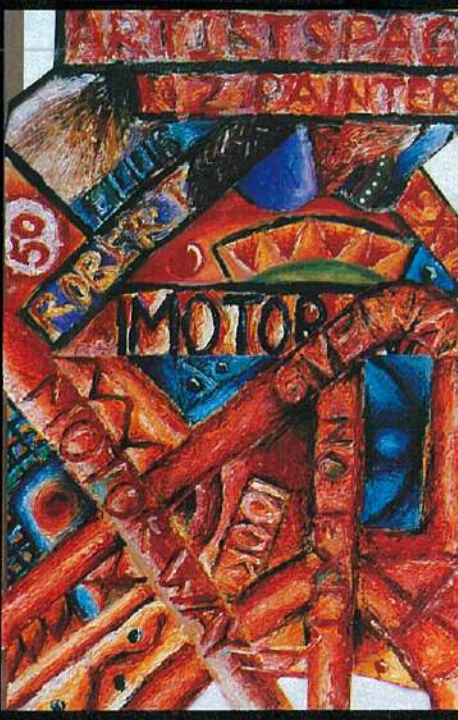
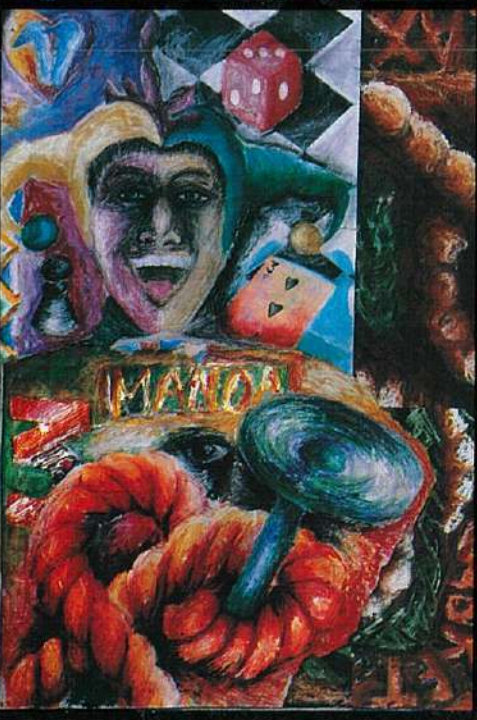
MIDDLE ROW:

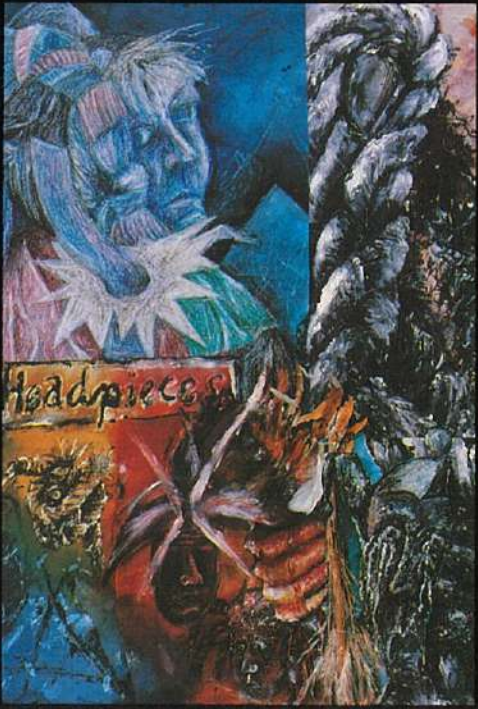
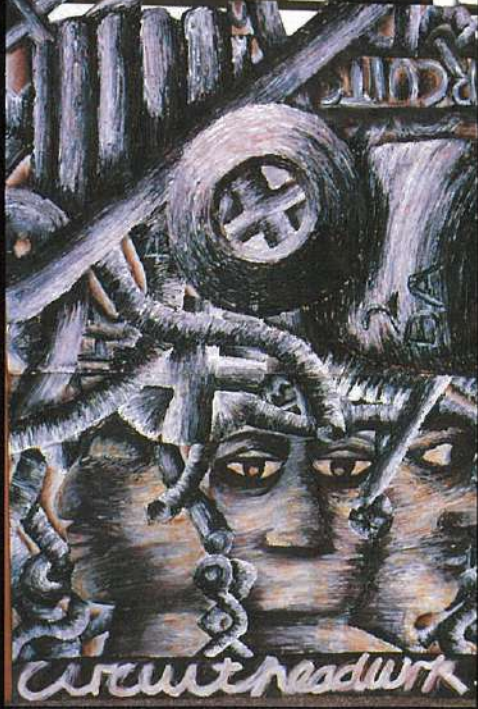
Nicola McGuinn
Helen Kerr
Penelope Axtens
Shelly Webb
Kelvin Long



BOTTOM ROW:

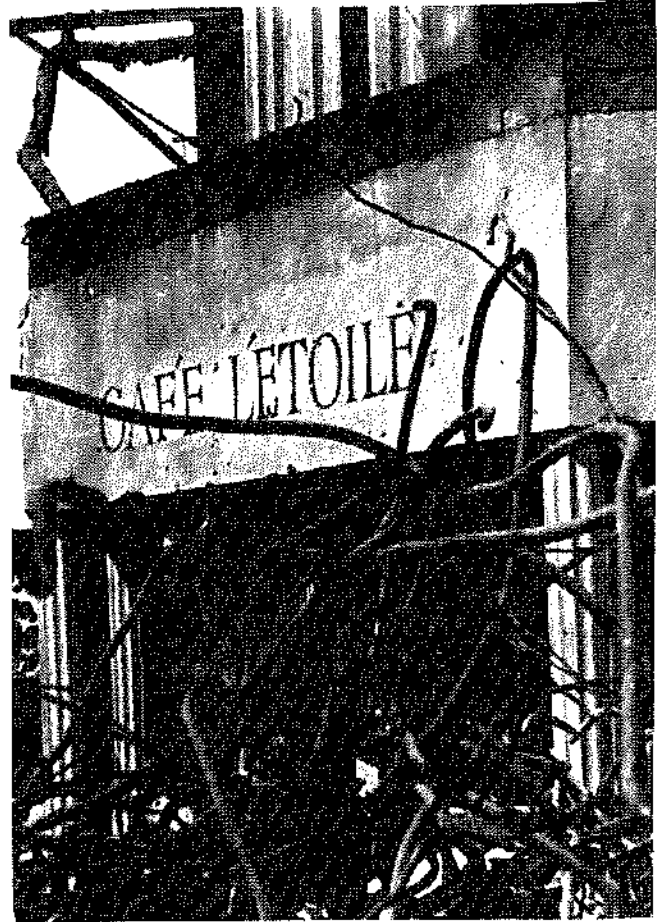
letitaia Manuo
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Quinn Peteru &
Jarrod Harrison
Grant Hamblyn
Kelvin Long



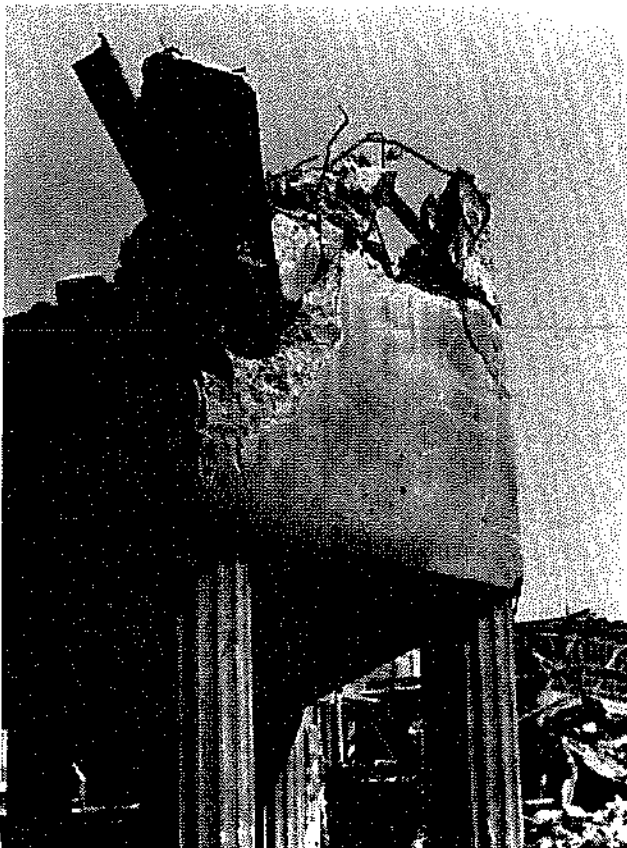




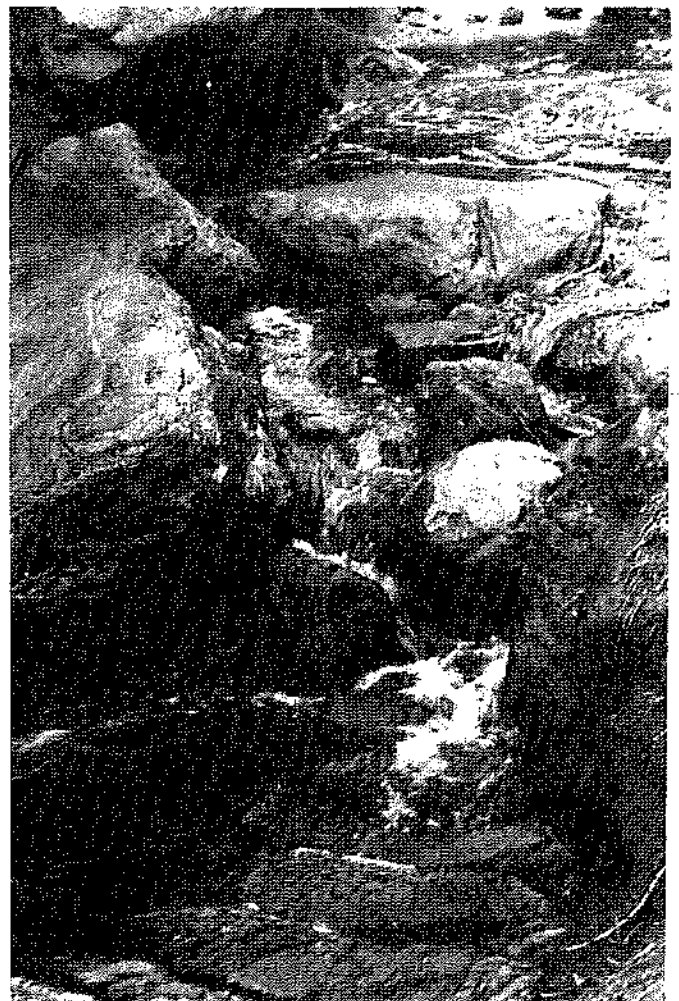
Marian McAvine



Damon Harl



Damon Harl



Louise Holmes