

# PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL

ATTEMPT ALL QUESTIONS

EXERCISE 1 (even #'s)

ACHIEVEMENT

EXAMINATIONS & PRACTICE WORK

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

CELL BIOLOGY

endoplasmic reticulum (ER)

cytoplasmic matrix

nucleolus

ribosomes

chromosome

vacuole

nuclear membrane

centrioles

mitochondria

DNA

cytoplasmic membrane

HELLO HELLO HELLO HELLO HELLO HELLO HELLO HELLO

COLENSO

PAGE TOTAL: 8

42

64%

4 p

FOCAL POINT

PRINCIPAL: DT Hunt, M.A. (Hons), Dip Ed  
 DEPUTY PRINCIPAL: P Raffill, M.Sc. D  
 SENIOR MISTRESS: Mrs R.M. Hamner, M.M.  
 SENIOR MISTRESS: Mrs V.J. Smytheman

Find the size of angle B

$\sin A = \frac{10}{12}$

$\sin A = 0.8333$

$A = 56.442687$

$= 56.4^\circ$  (1 Dec pt)

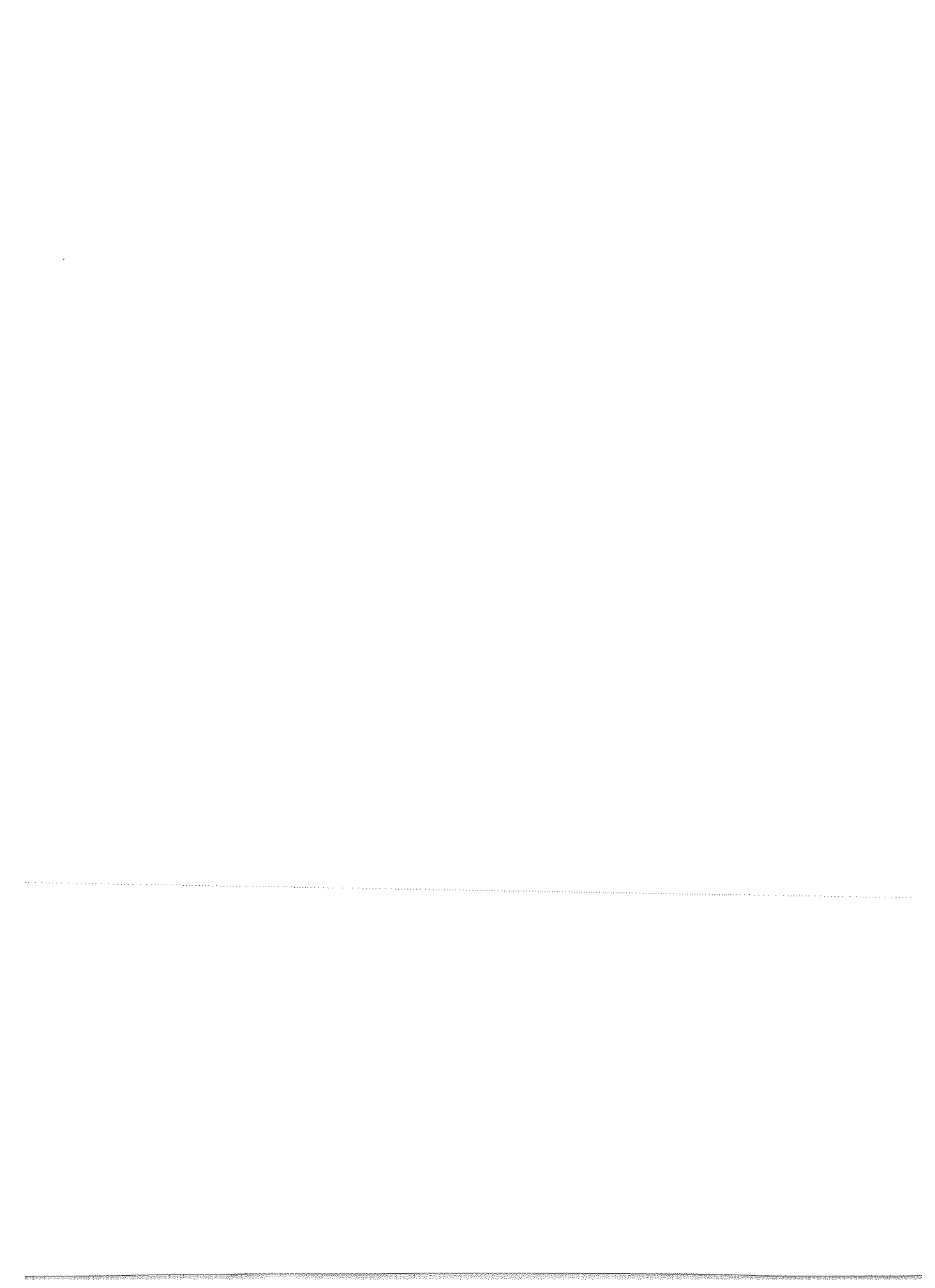
2 marks ✓

SUMMA PETER

## 1985 YEARBOOK

P.T.O.



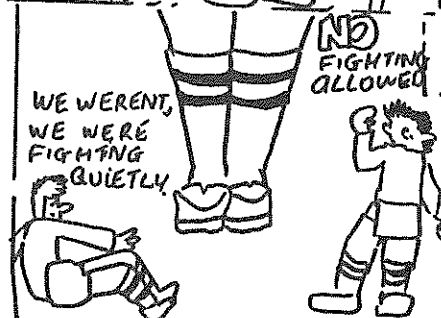


# MY FIRST FEW DAYS AT PAPA KURA HIGH!



WHOS HE?  
 IRVINE  
 IRVINE PIES?  
 NO!

AT SOCIAL STUDIES  
 WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?  
 HI  
 NEW ZEALAND  
 WHAT PART?  
 ALL OF ME SIR!



ROBERT, WHATS 2+2  
 FOUR  
 GOOD  
 GOOD? THATS PERFECT!

AT ENGLISH WITH MISS G  
 HEY  
 GONORSOCKS!

HOW WAS YOUR DAY AT SCHOOL?  
 GOOD, EXCEPT FOR A COUPLE OF GUYS CALLED RAFFILLS AND HUNT WHO KEPT SPOILING THE FUN.

# STAFF





## PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL BOARD OF GOVERNORS

CHAIRMAN: Mr E B Mearns (Papakura City Ward)  
DEPUTY CHAIRMAN: Mr J Taia MBE (Papakura City Ward)  
Mrs D Maidment (Auckland Education Board Representative)  
Mr D S Cocks (Staff Representative)  
Rev A MacD Bell (Papakura City Ward)  
Mr B D Joyce (Papakura City Council Representative)  
Mr D R Birse (Papakura City Ward)  
Mrs M Walton (Papakura City Ward)  
Mr D Malcolm (Manukau City Ward)  
Mrs R Matheson (Franklin County Ward)  
Mrs C Dean (Co-opted Member)  
Mrs N Tango (Co-opted Member)  
R S Joslin (Papakura City Ward)  
Mr T Morrison  
BOARD SECRETARY: Mrs S M Lees

## STAFF

PRINCIPAL: Mr D T Hunt MA (Hons) Dip Tchg  
DEPUTY PRINCIPAL: Mr P Raffills MSc Dip Ed Dip Tchg  
SENIOR MISTRESS: Mrs R M Hammer MA (Hons) Dip Tchg  
SENIOR MISTRESS: Miss V J Smytheman BA Dip Tchg  
GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR: Mrs D B McCarrison BEd Dip Guid Couns  
Dip Ed Dip Tchg (on leave)  
Mrs R Bremner TTC (long-term relieving)  
EXECUTIVE OFFICER: Mrs E R Jowsey Mr H Allen

## HEADS OF DEPARTMENT

ART: Mr J D Mullinder TTC  
COMMERCIAL: Mr G M Sanders BA Dip Agr Sc  
ENGLISH: Mr D S Cocks BA Dip Tchg  
HOME ECONOMICS: Mrs M J McIlvride TTC  
LANGUAGES: Miss V J Smytheman BA DIP Tchg  
MATHEMATICS: L M Bishop BSc Dip Tchg  
MAORI STUDIES: Mrs M J Williams TTC (on leave)  
MUSIC: Miss B Lynch (Term 1)  
PHYSICAL EDUCATION: Mr K G Thorpe BA AHPER Dip Tchg  
SCIENCE: Mr D E Robinson MSc Dip Ed MI Biol  
SLOW LEARNERS: Mr D Wilson (relieving)  
SOCIAL STUDIES: Mr I S Deoki BA Dip Tchg  
TECHNICAL: Mr R J T Irvine HTTC NZICW AdvTC

## SENIOR TEACHERS

CAREERS MASTER: Mr R A Fleming BA Dip Tchg  
DEANS: G Donald TTC, Mrs J E Godfrey MSc (Hons), A Te W Foster TTC,  
Mrs P F Schmidt T Dip Com Adv, Mrs M J Williams TTC (on leave),  
Mrs B N Smith TTC (relieving)

CHEMISTRY: Mr C Archer BSc Dip Tchg,  
 Mr J R Cluett BSc Cert Radiochem Dip Tchg (Term 3)  
 ENGLISH: Mrs J Rodden (relieving)  
 EXPERIENCE UNIT: Mrs S M Jones TTC  
 HISTORY: Mr R A Findlay MA Dip Theol Dip Ed Dip Tchg  
 SOCIAL STUDIES: Mr D T Boston BA Dip Tchg  
 Mr E R Foy BA Dip Tchg  
 VISUAL AIDS: Mr R H Davis LTCL AIRMT  
 READING RESOURCES: Mrs C L Speight TTC (Term 1)

#### ASSISTANTS

Mr R R Bagrie BA  
 Ms C C Barford BA Dip Tchg  
 Mr G Blake TTC  
 Mrs L J Blake Dip Tchg  
 Mrs H F Bradley TTC  
 Mrs R Brook T Dip Com  
 Mr I W Burgess Adv TC CGLT  
 Mrs M Collecot (relieving)  
 Mrs J M Deoki TTC  
 Mr J A Dunlop B For Sci Dip Tchg  
 Mrs V N Edge TTC  
 Mr P J Flannery MA (Hons)  
 Mr P C Goldsmith TTC (Term 1)  
 Mr P L Godfrey BSc  
 Mrs E A Goldsworthy Dip Tchg  
 Miss M F Grayson BSc Dip Tchg  
 Mrs Y Hamer BSc  
 Miss L E Horgan BSc  
 Mr M R Howlett MSc (Hons) Dip Tchg  
 Miss H I Hunt BA Dip Tchg  
 Mrs M James TTC  
 Miss K Johns T Dip T Dip Com TTC  
 Mrs S A Lofroth BBS Dip Tchg  
 Mr J B McCoskrie MA (Hons) Dip Tchg  
 Mr J B McGilly Full Tech (C & G) ADTC Dip Tchg  
 Mrs L L Perry BA TTC

Mr C T Rata BEd Dip Tchg  
 Mrs J A Rodden BA NZLA Cert Dip Tchg  
 Miss V J Semmens BBS Dip Bus Admin  
 Mr D W Smith Adv TC TTC  
 Mr J D Taewa TTC  
 Mrs K M Thomas MA (Hons) Dip Tchg  
 Mrs M TeA Waetford TTC  
 Mr S W Wong BA Dip Tchg  
 Mr A Wright (relieving)

#### ANCILLARY STAFF

Mrs C Fairhurst  
 Mrs V Fletcher  
 Mrs B J Holland  
 Mrs S W Lagan  
 Mrs L F Nicholson  
 Mrs C M Reed  
 Mrs C young

#### PART TIME

Mrs L B Jones BA Dip Tchg Rdg

#### LIBRARIANS

Mrs E J Nicholson  
 Mrs B J Holland



SCHOOL SECRETARY

Mrs B Hough (Term 3)  
Mrs D Ingoe (Terms 1 and 2)

SCHOOL NURSE

Mrs M S Udy NZRN

CARETAKERS

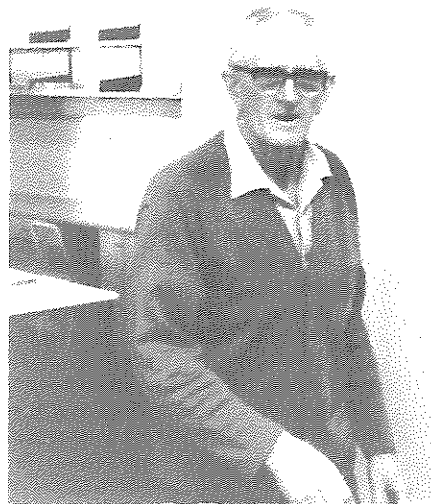
Mr B C Taylor  
Mr J Dunn (Asst)

GROUNDSMEN

Mr J E Marigold  
Mr G Fleming (Asst)

WHAT THEIR CODES REALLY MEAN

LCH Let's Consider Handel  
 WFD Woman For Dresses  
 ARC A Real Christian  
 IRV I'm Really Vile  
 HLT Hasty Laboratory Training  
 DAV Dilapidated Audio-Visuals  
 THS Test Her Scales  
 RDN Really Delicious Number  
 ROB Recitor Of Biology  
 DND Donald Not Duck  
 BFD Beautiful Feminine Delight  
 CKS Cricket Kills Slowly  
 FMG Forget My Geography  
 GLD Generous Loving Dwarf  
 BSP Big Silly Person  
 FOY Founder of Youth  
 HNT Hopefully Not Teaching  
 RFL Real Fun . Lover?  
 THP Test His Performance  
 SND Scooters Never Die  
 GRV Geriatric Rosehill Youngster  
 BSN Boring Skinny Narcotic  
 (Oxford Pocket Dictionary  
 defines a narcotic as some-  
 thing inducing drowsiness,  
 sleep, stupor and insensi-  
 bility)  
 HMR Her Maths Reeks  
 FNY Finally Noticed Yesterday



STAFF DEPARTURES AND ARRIVALS

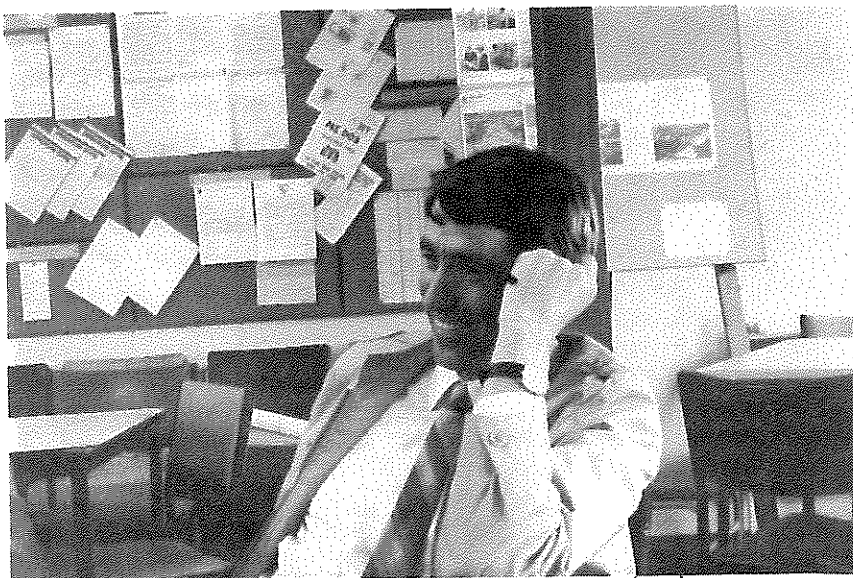


At the end of the first term Miss Barbara Lynch left Papakura High School for Glenfield College. She had been here for two years and in that time she expanded the Music Department to include a very talented choir and organized individual instrumental tuition for over 100 students.



Mrs Cecily Speight's departure at the end of the first term was a disappointment to her pupils and all of those who had come into contact with her through the reading programme. Mrs Speight taught some English classes but her most valuable contribution to the school was the establishment of a reading programme for all third formers and her work in teaching Reading Across the Curriculum. Mrs Speight was a caring teacher who is the Guidance Counsellor at Tangaroa College at present.





During October, Mr Denis Cocks left Papakura High School to take up the position of Deputy Principal at Avondale College. Mr Cocks had been Head of the English Department since 1980 and had produced a number of drama productions, including "Zigger Zagger", "Chips With Everything", "Ned Kelly" and "The Chicken Run". During the second term Mr Cocks was seconded to the Education Department, where he acted as an English advisor to schools in the Northern areas. Prior to his departure Mr Cocks was awarded a Woolf Fisher Scholarship to travel to Australia in 1986.

At the end of Term Two Mr Archer left Papakura High School and moved with his family to Australia. During his years at the school Mr Archer taught Science, Chemistry and some Music. Over the last two years he established a school orchestra using the talents that existed among the students. Mr Archer was a caring teacher whose tolerance exemplified his Christian beliefs. Mr Archer plans to go into the ministry.

Replacing Mr Archer in the Science Department is Mr Cluett from Pukekohe High School. Mr Cluett was widely involved in both community and school affairs while at Pukekohe and he has already organized a tramping trip for some Papakura High School students.

A familiar face who resigned this year was Mrs Arrol who had a baby daughter in March. Mrs Arrol first attended Papakura High School as a student, then after completing a university degree and a Teachers College course, returned to the school in 1976 as an English teacher. For the last three years she has been a senior teacher within the English Department. Mrs Arrol will most be remembered for her leadership in the rock operas.



The new addition to the Maths Department staff in 1985 was Mrs Yvonne Hamer who came to us from Auckland Secondary Teachers College. Mrs Hamer used to work for the DSIR. During this year Mrs Hamer has coached Netball.



At the beginning of 1985 Miss Semmens arrived at Papakura High School to teach Economic Studies and Accounting. Prior to her arrival she was at Auckland Secondary Teachers College. Miss Semmens has become well know this year because of her involvement in Kura Shirtz and her coaching of girls soccer.





Mrs Lofroth came to us at the beginning of the year from Henderson High School. She teaches Economic Studies and Accounting and has also been involved in running Kura Shirtz this year.



A very familiar face joined the permanent staff in 1985. Mrs Bradley is teaching Home Economics and has been a relieving and part-time teacher at the school during the past few years.

Mr Harry Allen left Papakura High School after being involved in the administration of the school for over twelve years. Prior to coming to the school, Mr Allen was with the army. When the school roll became large enough, Mr Allen moved from the position of Board Secretary to that of Executive Officer. Although Mr Allen was not known to many pupils staff members will miss his cheerful helpfulness on administrative matters.

### SIX CENT SANDERS

*"A man barely alive, we can rebuild him, we have the technology ... but not the parts."*

*A man who is capable of jamming up a hydroslide all by himself.*

*A man who has the skill of writing on the blackboard in a secret code that only he knows, and that only he can break.*

*Piece by piece we can mould him to survive the toughest weather conditions, the most hazardous roads and the most complicated traffic stops.*

*First, for the weather we have equipped him with a retractable umbrella and a thermal-lined yellow rain coat.*

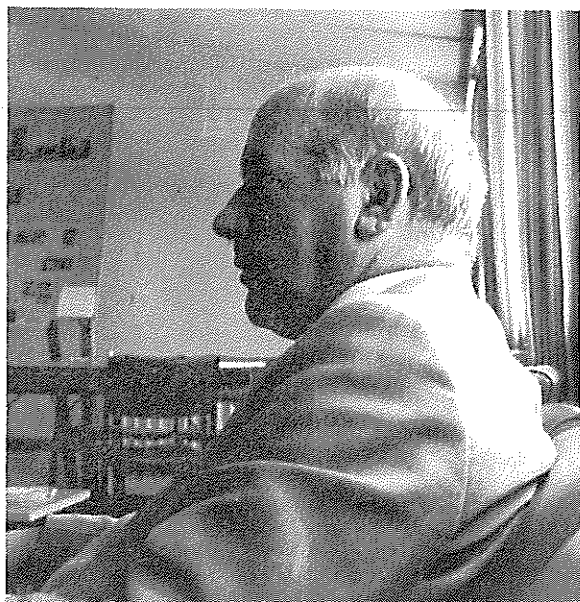
*Secondly, for the hazardous roads we have devised an ultra-personalized safety helmet.*

*Thirdly, we have spent a great deal of time and money in our laboratories constructing safety locks to secure his brown satchel which holds the top-secret economic exercises.*

*Lastly we have the ultimate - THE MOTORIZED SCOOTER.*

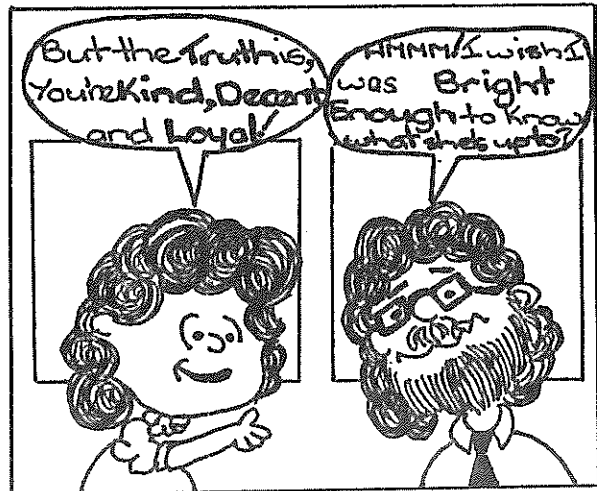
*"Yes he has arrived!!!"*

*BEWARE. SUPER SANDERS IS ON THE LOOSE.*



# ONE DAY

Mr Raffills and Miss Barford  
Engage themselves in a friendly  
Conversation



## FOXY COCKS

Recently due to popular demand, we have started a fan club for the so-called popular Mr Cocks.

Wild teenagers have been clawing our doors hoping to get his address, so we have decided to end their frustration.

Mr Denis Cocks  
13 Hadley Drive  
Mt Smart Ave  
BAT-IN-HAND

This is our first letter, so we thought we'd share it with all you English lovers.

Dear Mr Cocks

I just love the way you dole out big juicy assignments to me for the holidays, and I was bubbling with joy when you gave me two hard-earned E's for my English report. Of course being in the Seventh form makes matters even better. Life is tough in your godforsaken classroom, trying to dodge your ever-swinging walking stick and keeping up with your snail pace dicatations. Secretly we all truly admire your vast cricket knowledge, and hope one day you'll give us a few pointers on bowling.

Chow for now  
Confused Capricorn

PS Could I please have a cutting off your Begonia plant.



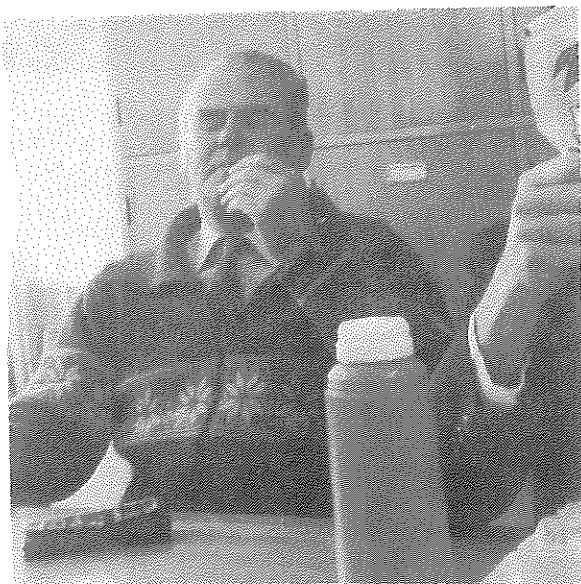
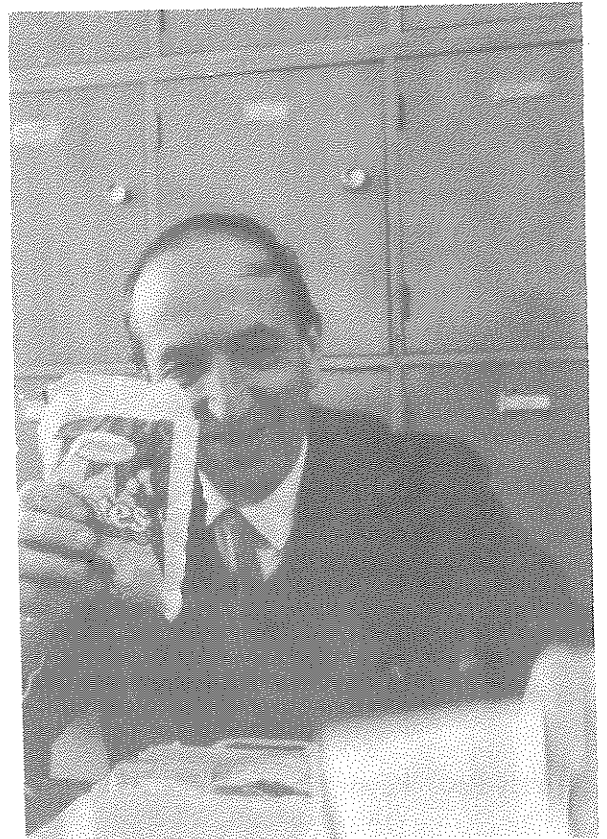
"WHO, ME?"



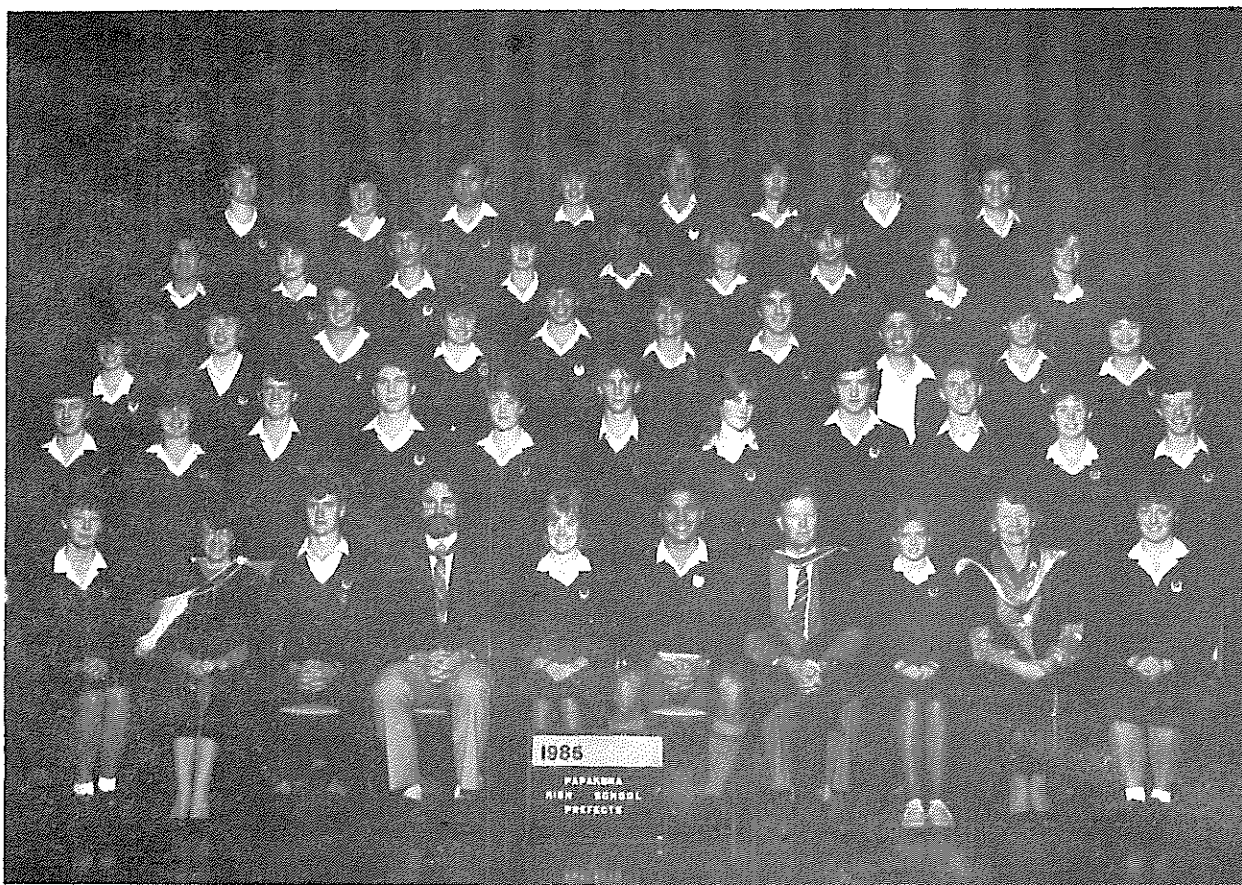
"BUT MR RAFFILLS I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO WALK ON THE GRASS"



# WHAT GOES ON IN THE TECHNICAL DEPARTMENT?



# PREFECTS



- Back Row: Shane Solly, Debra Cotter, John Maifea, Bronwyn Wilton, Kim Eng, Justine Troy, Micheal Gasson, Hiria Herbert.
- Fourth Row: Kayne Kake, Donna Lillicrapp, Mark Deoki, Marie Williamson, Vikash Singh, Michelle Ross, Jason Sabbage, Erica Hayes, Megan Joslin
- Third Row: Fluer Axtens, Leeanna Herewini, Micheal Baskett, Leanne Mason, Mark Hunter Catherine Essex, Barry Collecutt, Tracey-anne Herewini, Simon Whitfield.
- Second Row: Brian Gasson, Suzanne Junge, Jason Higgott, Ian Cooper, Angela Sheffield Karl Hudd, Catherine Whalen, Jeffrey Martin, Robin Grace Wendy Matheson Stephen Peverley.
- Front Row. Jeanette Matheson, Miss Smyethman, Geoffrey Ross, Mr. Raffills, Adrienne Glaysher, Wiremu Waretine, Mr. Hunt, Helen Macnaughtan Mrs Hammer. Michelle Craig.

## SEVENTH FORM NOTES

NAME: David 'Damion' Maskery  
OCCUPATION: Rebel  
FAVOURITE SAYING: "Wot?"  
AMBITION: To get UE no matter how many years  
and teachers it takes

Mark 'Mad Dog Deoki' Deoki  
Rebel Apostle  
"Alfa Romeo Rules - Choice A1"  
To wander thru' NZ wearing a  
sheet and sandals singing "I've  
got a lovely bunch of coconuts."

Alan 'El Depresso' Ludlam  
Class mature person  
"God, how stimulating!"  
To be a latin lover and get  
shot by a jealous husband

Helen 'Bit of Fluff" Macnaughty  
Class exhibitionist  
"I'm not short, everybodies just  
taller than me..."  
To make the school magazine  
centerfold

Michelle 'Mich' Craig  
Macnaughty's apostle  
"I AM innocent!!!"  
Prove that she was typecast  
as a nun. (Mission Impossible)

Simon P D 'Drunk' Whitfield  
Class daydreamer  
"I'm in love!"  
To go to a party and go home sober

Rodney 'Rude' Pilbrow  
Class smut agent  
(Censored)  
To get more than 10 people in  
the Hunter

Angela 'A1' Sheffield  
7th form Social Organiser - Hyper  
Mega Bulk rager  
"I'll be in"  
To get Heavy Metal written on the  
school badge and to buy a blue VW

Adrienne 'A2' Glaysher  
A1's sidekick  
"I'm hungry."  
To eat a King Size Bar of Chocolate  
in under 5 minutes

Brian 'Beaker' Gasson  
Class pimp  
'Who me???'  
To actually be guilty of what he  
was accused of and accused of what  
he was guilty of



Ian 'Cooples' Cooper  
Deputy Sherrif  
'It's all my fault! I shall return!'  
To be a photographer for certain  
magazines'

Lee 'Sid' Humphries  
\*Class Monitor\*  
' $\pi = 3.1415927$  to 7 decimal places  
approximately"  
To save us all from Amagedon

Mark 'Stud' Turley  
STUD  
'Don't call me stud!'  
To live up to the name



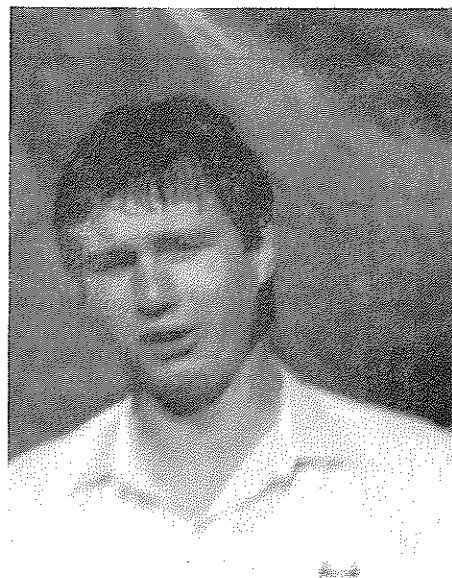
Derek Richards  
Card Shark. Pure maths shark.  
Applied maths shark. Physics  
shark. Economics shark.  
'I don't know'  
To be as rude as Rodney and not  
fog up my glasses.

Tony 'T K' Kennedy  
Fleur  
'Where's Fleur'  
To spend every day at the beach  
riding the waves with Fleur.

Anila Sudharkar  
Class normal person  
'Take me to a party'  
To deal in drugs (pharmacist)

Bronwyn 'Hard-working' Wilton  
Class Rager  
'Don't \*?!@'" throw that at me!!!'  
To give up sex, drugs and rock 'n' roll

Megan Hillary Joslin  
Class animal lover  
'Locky and I ... "  
To be an animal saver (vet)





Karl 'Trans mogrity' Hudd  
To interact with all exchange students  
to improve overseas relations  
"We'll see what eventuates"  
To meet PLATO in the flesh

Stephen 'Steve' Peverly  
Class Christian  
"God even likes dopey retards like me"  
To convert Karl to Christianity

Barry 'Teacher's pet' Collecutt  
Class womaniser  
"Hey! Rod! Can I borrow the car?"  
To actually look like a Heavy Metallor

Louise 'Bo' Derek  
Class Javelin  
(She saves it all up for speech comps)

Jason 'Higgo' Higgott  
Home Brewer  
"International Rules"  
Finish school before school  
finishes me

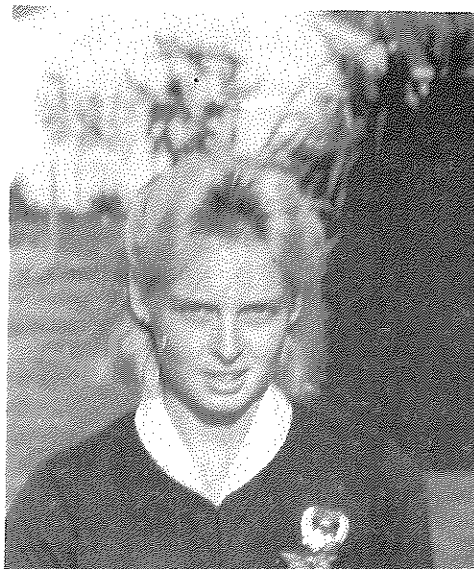
Wiremu 'Moo' Waretini  
Professional teat puller  
"How's it going?"  
"Become a cop just like big bruvver"

Geoff 'Rosco' Ross  
Part time Yank  
"Ye Gods, why do these things  
happen to me"  
To break the speed limit in the Morry

Mr L 'Wally' Bishop  
7th Form Zoo Keeper  
"Where were you?"  
To recover from this year and  
still retain his sanity

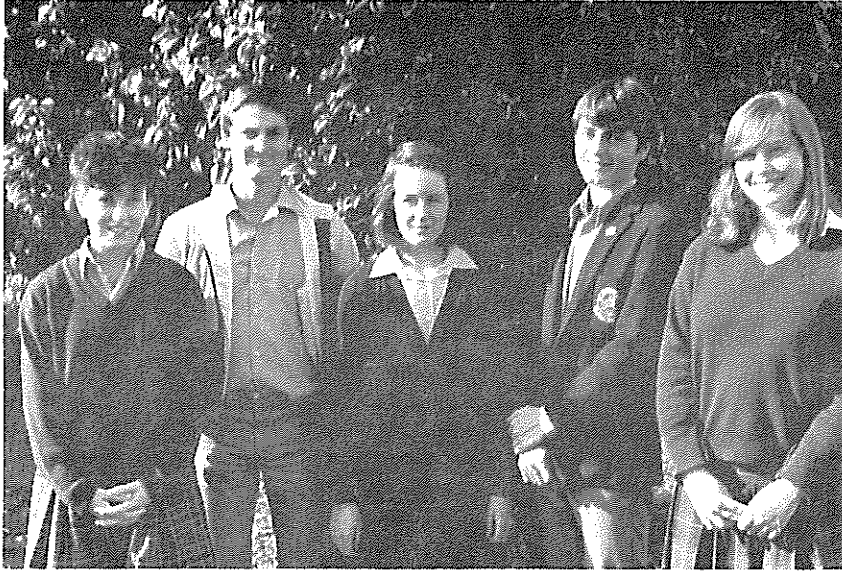
Mr P 'Xerox' Flannery  
Music Teacher  
"I'm just stepping out to the Xerox  
machine for a minute"  
To get thru' a day without going to  
the Xerox machine

Mrs Wallace  
Pure Maths Teacher  
"Mr Bishop!!!"  
To get thru' a day without going  
into C6 to visit Mr B



"WHERE'S THAT XEROX  
MACHINE?"

## AUSTRALIAN EXCHANGE STUDENTS



During Term one, five Papakura High School students stayed with Australian families and attended school. At the beginning of Term Two the students returned with their "twin" exchange students who then attended Papakura High School. The students were (from left) Cheridan La Rue from Victoria who stayed with Karen Duder; Darren Schaeffer from Tumut, NSW who stayed with Graeme Sexton; Keryn Hassell from Canberra who stayed with Jane Harrison; Andrew Norwood from Canberra who stayed with Alan Matheson and Caroline Irving from Bowral, NSW who stayed with Mr and Mrs Mearns.

## FINNISH ROTARY SCHOLAR

The latest Rotary Scholar is Noora Hayrinen from Finland. Noora comes from a large town four miles from the Arctic Circle. She speaks Swedish, French and English, as well as Finnish. Noora has been on a large number of television programmes in Finland and has also acted as a tourist guide.



TO CLINTON

*I opened the lid  
there displayed  
was the keyboard of  
eternity*

*I placed my fingers upon the keys  
and out rang the  
song of life*

*by Michelle Troup*

*On August 22nd 1985 Clinton Dougherty collapsed and died while running in the school cross-country run. Because of Clinton's many talents his friendliness and the caring attitude he displayed towards others - staff and students were deeply affected by his death. Not only was Clinton a dedicated sportsman, he performed very well academically and was a talented musician. Some of the cartoons included in this magazine were drawn by Clinton.*

# EVENTS

## 1985 SWIMMING SPORTS

The Papakura High School swimming sports were held over a day and a half with nearly 400 pupils involved in one or more events.

Competition for house points was intense and house captains were often seen "escorting" reluctant pupils to events to gain that extra point for their house.

Participation was so good that the novelty events had to be cancelled for lack of time.

Highlight of the sports was the inter-house relays, with three houses sharing the honours and Cobham bringing up the rear.

The staff showed a wide range of swimming style in the final event, the 12 by 1 width relay against the prefects.

Victory was assured with the assistance of the referee, who was forced to disqualify the prefects.





Results:

Junior Girls - Debbie Wrigg (Bled) 1, Tralee Harris (Bled) 2,  
Sonya Hamilton (Frey) 3.

Junior Boys - Graham Mason (Frey) 1, Aaron Treloar (Cob) 2,  
Aaron Tucker (Cob) 3.

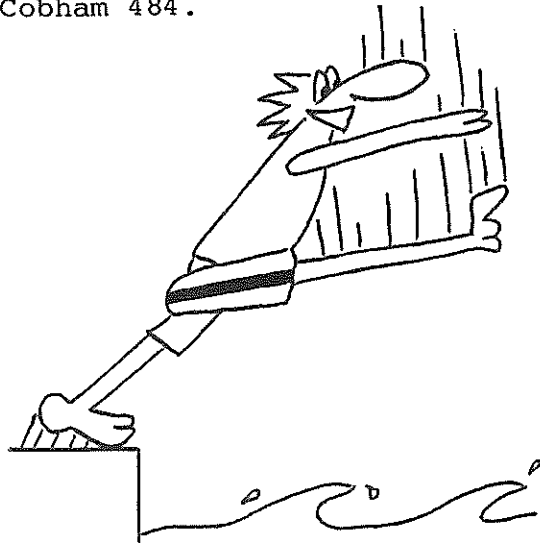
Intermediate Girls - Rosina Ata (Bled) 1, Helen Ryan (Frey) 2,  
Sharon Morgan (Frey) 3.

Intermediate Boys - Owen Ludolph (Ferg) 1, Paul Bennett (Bled) 2,  
Aaron Sinclair (Ferg) 3.

Senior Girls - Leanna Herewini (Frey) 1, Vicky Cunningham (Cob) 2,  
Tracey-Anne Herewini (Cob) 3.

Senior Boys - Zane Ata (Frey) 1, Jeffery Ross (Ferg) 2, Craig  
Dawson (Ferg) 3.

House Points - Bledisloe 732, Fergusson 594, Freyberg 562,  
Cobham 484.



NGARUAWAHIA SPORTS

On a very wet day at the beginning of August, Papakura High School had a sports interchange with Ngaruawahia High School. Players and spectators alike braved mud and torrential rain to make the visit a success. While the netball, squash, senior basketball and girls' hockey played at Papakura, the soccer, junior basketball, boys' hockey and table tennis teams went to Ngaruawahia. The overall score of the games was nine games won by Papakura High School, eight were lost and two were drawn. Papakura's successes were gained by the Junior A and Senior B netball teams, the girls hockey team, the girls basketball teams and the 2nd and 3rd XV's. The harriers also performed well with the Papakura High boys taking the first three places and the girls winning 1st, 3rd and 4th places. For the teams playing in Papakura, the day finished with a delicious afternoon tea provided by the Home Economics department.

## A WINNING WAY WITH POSTERS

During the first term a poster competition was held by the St John's Ambulance Association as part of its centenary celebrations. Both sections were won by students from Papakura High School.

The winner of the individual poster competition was Adrienne MacRae who received \$25. The group winners were Michelle Troup, Saaryn Short, Rebecca Hudson, Charlotte Hepehi and Paul Ngavavia.

As well as winning \$150 for the school, the contestants received silver teaspoons commemorating the centenary.

The winning contestants received their prizes at the St John's headquarters in Mt Wellington.

During a guided tour of the headquarters they were able to see the extent to which manual jobs are being replaced by computer. A five-man team monitors the activities of each ambulance and its patients.



## ANNIE'S COMING OUT

The reaction of many senior students to the play "Annie's Coming Out" was that it was the best they had seen. The play, which was about attitudes towards handicapped children was performed at Papakura High School by actors from Theatre Corporate. At first the students were a little wary as they tried to get used to the characters who were severely handicapped, but within a few minutes their sympathies were aroused, especially for the main character, Annie.

The play is based on the real-life experiences of a girl in Melbourne, who was suffering from Cerebral Palsy. Hospital authorities assumed that because she was unable to communicate, she was also intellectually retarded. However a nurse realized that Annie was observant and eventually helped her to communicate through non-verbal means. Annie loved learning and proved to have a very high I.Q., but the nurse was unable to convince authorities that Annie was not mentally retarded. The nurse tried to set up a home where people like Annie were able to become involved in the community and fulfill their potential. However the nurse was obstructed by hospital and health authorities and was fired from her position. She was eventually able to take Annie home to live with her, but other children with similar disabilities, but with potential had to remain in the hospital.

With a minimum of stage sets and props the Theatre Corporate actors were able to present a powerful indictment of the Australian Hospital system, which appeared impersonal and uncaring in its treatment of handicapped people. The main message that students received was that regardless of the disabilities handicapped people suffer, they have thoughts and feelings and are deeply hurt by the actions and attitudes of other people. For many of us, it was the first realization that an inability to communicate verbally does not necessarily mean a person cannot think.

Many students were very interested in how the actors felt when they played these roles. The part of Annie was acted so well that some students were amazed to see that the actress did not suffer from any handicaps at the end of the play. The actors also told students that their best audiences were handicapped people who really identified with the characters and had experienced similar forms of prejudice arising from ignorance.

During the third term, third form students will see another play about handicapped people put on by Theatre Corporate called 'Stronger Than Superman'.

## STRONGER THAN SUPERMAN

Theatre Corporate has a reputation for being the best around. The third form and those teachers who saw one of the two performances would probably agree. Stronger Than Superman dealt with the life of a handicapped person from his point-of-view. The message was clear. "We are normal. We can think. We do feel like you - the 'normal' people. We don't like being treated as if we are stupid, we are not 'ill' and 'in need of help'.

The play was presented very simply with an absolute minimum of props: ball, wheelchairs and crutches. Such simplicity allowed nothing to detract from the very strong messages that were delivered.

Many groups have been through our School and the reactions of the students have been mixed. By common consent this was a winner as audience reaction and concentration demonstrated. Nobody left the hall without realizing "you're a person. You're not just handicapped".

Well done Theatre Corporate.

## SUITCASE THEATRE

At the end of the first term the third form saw a performance called "The Old Woman and Her Cat" by Suitcase Theatre.

The performance was by Margaret Blay, and for an hour she sang, told stories and acted out the characters of old people she had met.

Female students were interested in Elsie, who sneaked out of an old people's home to meet her boyfriend, then sat and held hands with him during a concert. Margaret's song about Elsie was called "Over the Wall". Students were amazed that people in their seventies and eighties could still feel romantic towards one another.

The old people who were the subjects of the poems, stories and songs had not given up because they were old. Regardless of any disabilities they had they continued to enjoy life. The message of the performance was that students should enjoy their grandparents and other old people that they were in contact with.



## FRANKIE GOES TO HOLLYWOOD

One Friday wet lunch hour in his desk at the back of M4 sat Frank Flannery (Frankie to his friends). Bored with marking 4th form writing blocks he paused for a break and grabbed his guitar from the side of his desk. He leaned back in his chair strumming on his guitar and thinking to himself ...

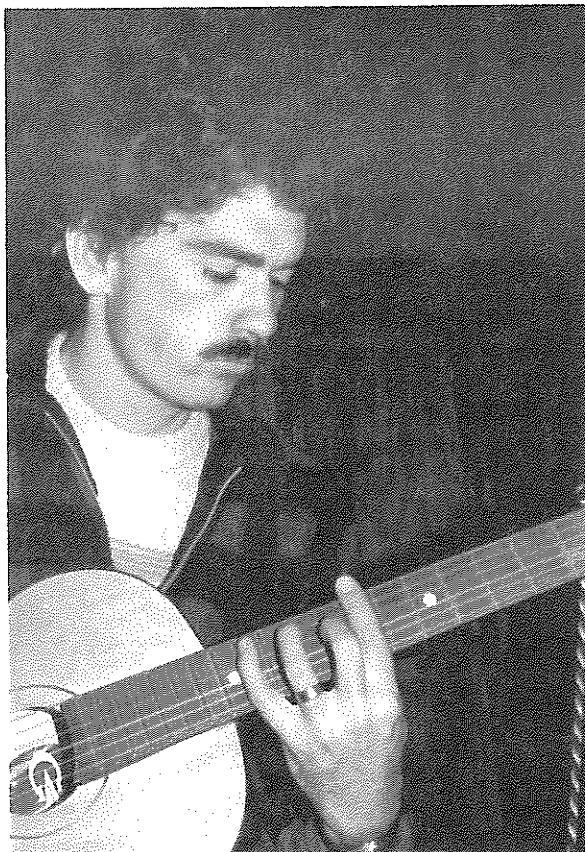
Suddenly the phone rang. Frank moonwalked over to the telephone. He picked it up "Yehhh" The voice on the other end replied "Say, Frank this is your manager. I've just signed a two year contract with Iron Maiden. Frank replied with an unenthusiastic "Yehhh" "We've got you booked at Western Springs, mate this is going to be a real sell-out. It seats 100 000.

In a matter of days Frank had raced to No 1 position in the charts. He was on his way down to the EMI shop to sign copies of his two hit singles "Two Minutes to Lunch Time" and "Hot For Teacher". As he walked into the store he was engulfed by screaming fans.

Frank walked out of the store with his cream pants and green jacket hanging off him. But that didn't worry him. He still has 20 pairs left over from his old school teaching days.

The night finally arrived. One hundred thousand screaming fans packed into the stadium. Frank was backstage putting on his best studs, chains, green jacket, cream pants and last but not least his black back pack. His manager patted him on the back and wished him luck. He then strode out into the sight of the crowd. Roses were thrown at him from all directions.

People were holding Frank Flannery pin-ups and wearing Frank Flannery T-shirts. Frank started on his opening line of "Hot for Teacher"...



The concert was a great success. A man came up to him and said "Hi, my name's Waldorf Salad." Mr Flannery replied with an excited "Mmmmmmm...." "I saw your concert, you were great. You sure are a hip dude. I was wondering if you'd like to sign this million-dollar contract. After a few seconds considering Frank was just about to sign it ....

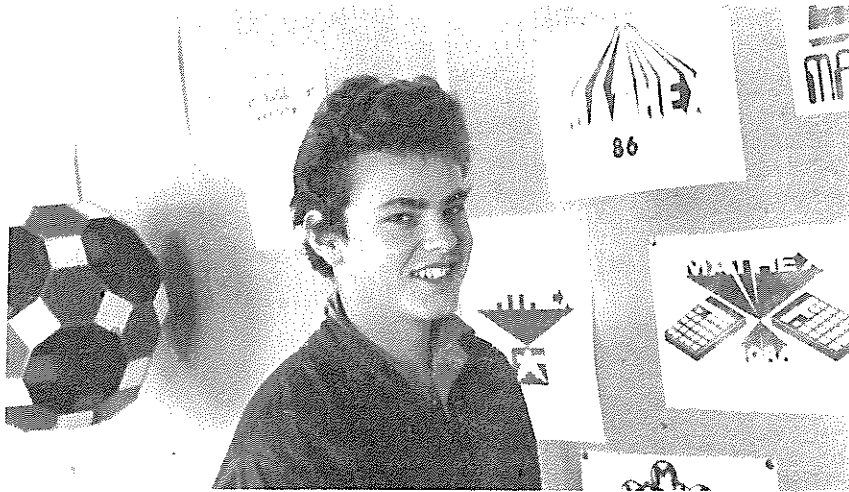
"Mr Flannery! Mr Flannery!" He was woken up by a 4th form student. "Mr Flannery, when are you going to mark our writing blocks?" "Mmmm" said Mr Flannery. "Now where's my guitar?"

## MATHEX PRIZES WON

Mathex is a competition, covering different aspects of mathematics, which is held among intermediate and secondary school students. This year forty-three schools from around Auckland participated in the competition which was held at the War Memorial Museum.

Pupils were able to compete individually or as part of a group.

Third ~~forms~~ from Papakura High School went to the exhibition to see the displays and listen to the speeches. One third former, Graeme Mason, won the competition to design a publicity motif. Leanne Hanley gained second place in the Speech Competition and Nicholas Lough got into the final of the individual quiz.



## THE CASE OF THE STATE VERSUS CITIZEN Z

Theatre Corporate Community Theatre Company in collaboration with Amnesty International presented an impressive display of their dramatic skills for Papakura High School third and fourth formers. The play opened with a dramatic entrance of five upon a new land which they soon claimed as their "Freeland". A leader emerged from this group and eventually he had lost sight of the original goals. Soon Freeland was no longer.

People could not express their opinions and beliefs if they contradicted their leader's single-minded laws. Identity cards had to be carried if you wished to stay free.

People began to disappear for no apparent reason. They were treated unfairly and cruelly. Letters began to pour into the authorities who were condemning freedom of speech and actions. The authorities dealt with this "problem" by offering the offenders a new identity in another country, but some refused to be uprooted from their homeland. They chose to fight for their rights to be free in their own land with the help of Amnesty International.

## MANUKAU ATHLETIC SPORTS - 1985

The annual Manukau Secondary School Athletic Sports were held in very adverse conditions at Massey Park on the 14th of March. A number of Papakura High School athletes performed with distinction and the outstanding performances of many of the younger team members is an excellent sign for the future.

Highlights of the programme for Papakura High School athletes included:

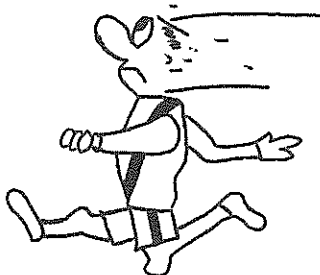
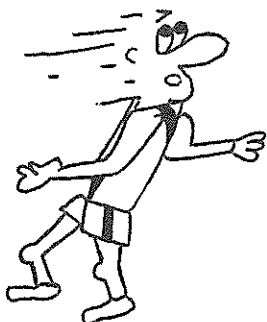
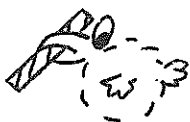
### GIRLS:

Angela Keen	- 1st Junior Girls 200 m
	- 3rd Junior Girls Long Jump
Michelle Coopman	- 2nd Junior Girls Discus
	- 3rd Junior Girls Shot Put
	- 3rd Junior Girls 100 m
Tracey Duder	- 3rd Junior Girls 400 m
Tina Ngapo	- 3rd Junior Girls 100 m Hurdles
Kristine Reid	- 1st Intermediate Girls 800 m
	- 2nd Intermediate Girls 400 m
Angela Neale	- 1st Intermediate Girls 100 m Hurdles
	- 2nd Intermediate Girls High Jump
Tina Samuels	- 3rd Intermediate Girls Javelin
Adrienne Glaysher	- 2nd Senior Girls 200 m
	- 3rd Senior Girls Long Jump

Junior Girls Relay 1st - Michelle Coopman, Tina Ngapo, Angela Keen, Sonia Hamilton

### BOYS:

Christian Solly	- 3rd Junior Boys 400 m
Kim Eng	- 3rd Junior Boys Javelin
Phillip Pulman	- 2nd Junior Boys 800 m
Eric Smith	- 2nd Senior Boys Shot Put
	- 2nd Senior Boys Javelin
Joseph Ngapo	- 3rd Senior Boys High Jump
Warren Tucker	- 3rd Intermediate Boys 400 m



## ATHLETIC SPORTS - 1985

Wednesday 27th February saw blustery but fine weather for the annual Athletic Sports at Massey Park. With such conditions prevailing record performances were difficult to achieve but overall standards were very high. The addition of the Javelin events to the main programme added some excitement to the day, as did some tense struggles on the track. The standard of middle distance running in the school continues to improve with records being set in three 3000 m events and one 1500 m event. Congratulations must go to those individuals along with the Champions and special mention should be made of J Ngapo and M Coopman who dominated the Senior Boys and Junior Girls Championships respectively with performances of a very high standard.

Record breakers and individual Champions are as follows:

### Records were set by:

K Reid (Intermediate Girls) 3000 m, 1500 m  
P Pulman (Junior Boys) 3000 m  
W Tucker (Intermediate Boys) 3000 m

### CHAMPIONS

<u>Girls</u>	<u>Juniors</u>	1st M Coopman	2nd A Keen	3rd T Harris
	<u>Intermediates</u>	1st K Reid	2nd G Watts	3rd D Matheson
	<u>Seniors</u>	1st A Glaysher	2nd J Troy	3rd P Philbey
<u>Boys</u>	<u>Juniors</u>	1st P Pulman	2nd J Tairakena	3rd K Blank
	<u>Intermediates</u>	1st W Tucker	2nd M Gasson	3rd A Harrison
	<u>Seniors</u>	1st J Ngapo	2nd E Smith	3rd A Tucker



Bledisloe House convincingly won the House Competition and the teachers completed a successful Sports Day by defeating the prefects teams in the traditional relay.



PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL WINS FIRST  
INTERCOLEGIATE EQUESTRIAN EVENT

Four girls from Papakura High School entered and won the first Manukau Intercollegiate one day equestrian event held earlier this month at Tuakau Pony Club grounds.

Sarah-Jane Harrison, Jackie Cole, Tonya Davies and Katherine Teys were the proud winners of the teams dressage trophy and the teams overall trophy.

Tonya scored the best dressage score of the day in the 14 year old section and also won the section.

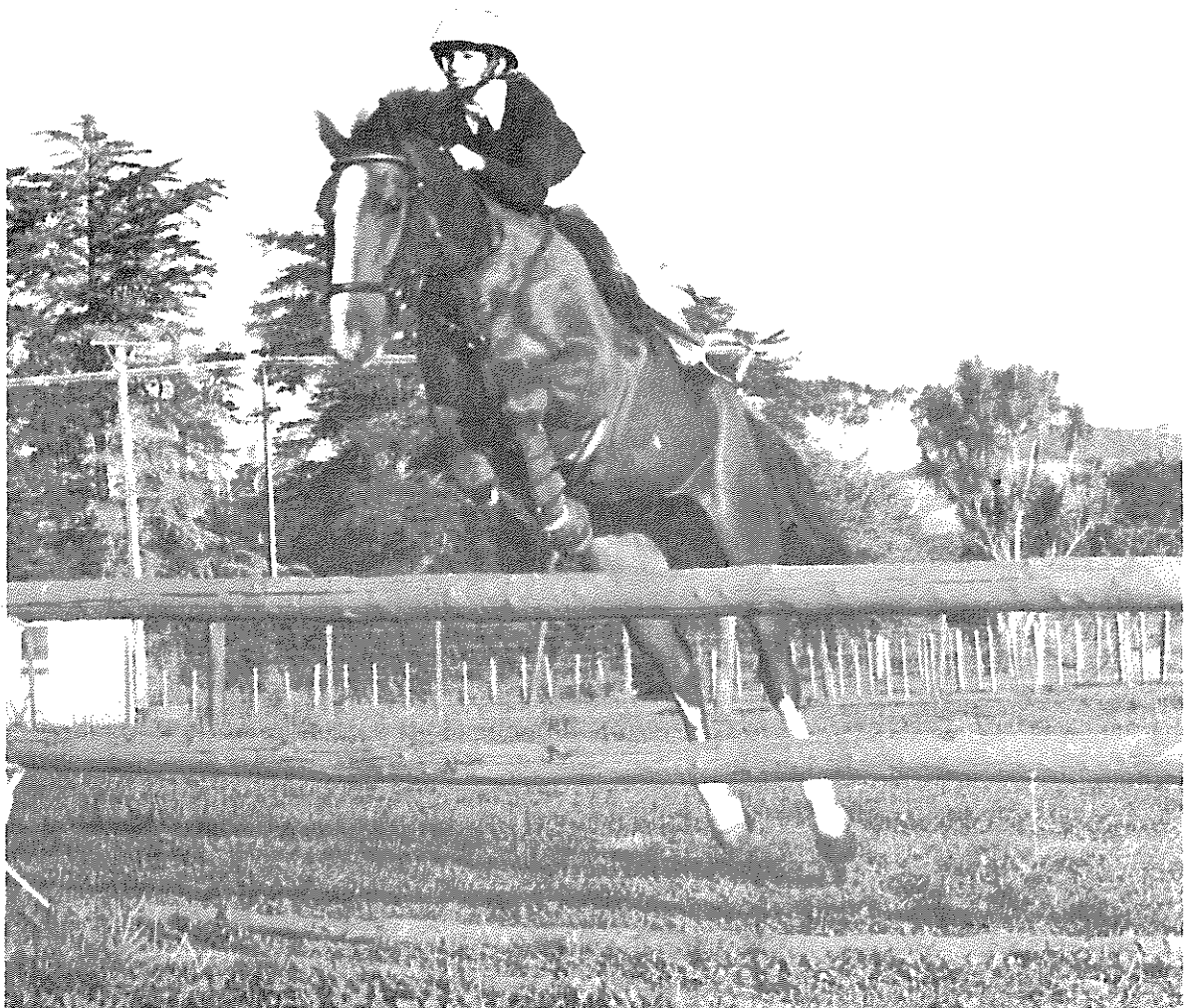
Following the Olympics and subsequent media coverage there has been an increased awareness of the sport of eventing. This equestrian event requires all round ability of horse and rider - the precision of the dressage section, control in the show jumping section plus the courage and teamwork of horse and rider in the cross country section.

South Auckland had always had a large number of its school pupils involved in pony club competitions as their major out of school activity. "As a hobby it requires time and dedication to a depth not fully realised by those not involved," said staff member of Papakura High School and the equestrian team manager, Mrs Liz Godfrey.



"The decision to organise a Manukau Intercollegiate ODE was taken after the enormous response to an Auckland based event prevented our pupils from taking part" she said. Papakura High School undertook to organise the event with the able assistance of Mrs Ann Cole who was appointed convenor.

"The backing of the pony club administration of the Franklin Thames Valley area was greatly appreciated. As word spread, schools found they were swamped with enthusiastic pupils and parents." Final entries, limited at three teams of four riders per school, resulted in 30 teams competing - an absolute maximum time would allow. Several schools from out of the Manukau area were for this first year allowed to compete. Teams from Papakura, Huntly, Pukekohe, Waiuku, Onewhero, Mercury Bay, Te Kauwhata, Hauraki Plains, Papatoetoe, Tuakau and Manurewa took part.





Each team had to provide at least one knowledgeable adult to act as an official and more than 35 other adults, although not parents or teachers, gave their time and knowledge to ensure that the event was a success. "The day of the event should have dawned clear and sunny but it didn't" said Mrs Godfrey. A grey showery day made conditions damp but could not succeed in dampening the enthusiasm of the pupils.

Many of the competitors had been very early to groom their horses and clean their gear and uniforms. The top competitors were New Zealand championship standard and all presented a fine picture as they went through the three sections.

The dressage section was held first, with all four members of a team going into their respective rings simultaneously.

Then in the show jumping each team completed this phase with the damp ground requiring the riders to exercise care and control. For this phase the team members competed one after the other with considerable spectator support. The cross country section, by this time in the wet weather, provided the real challenge. The planned teams parade which makes a spectacular sight with all the teams mounted and in uniforms was unfortunately cancelled because of the rain.

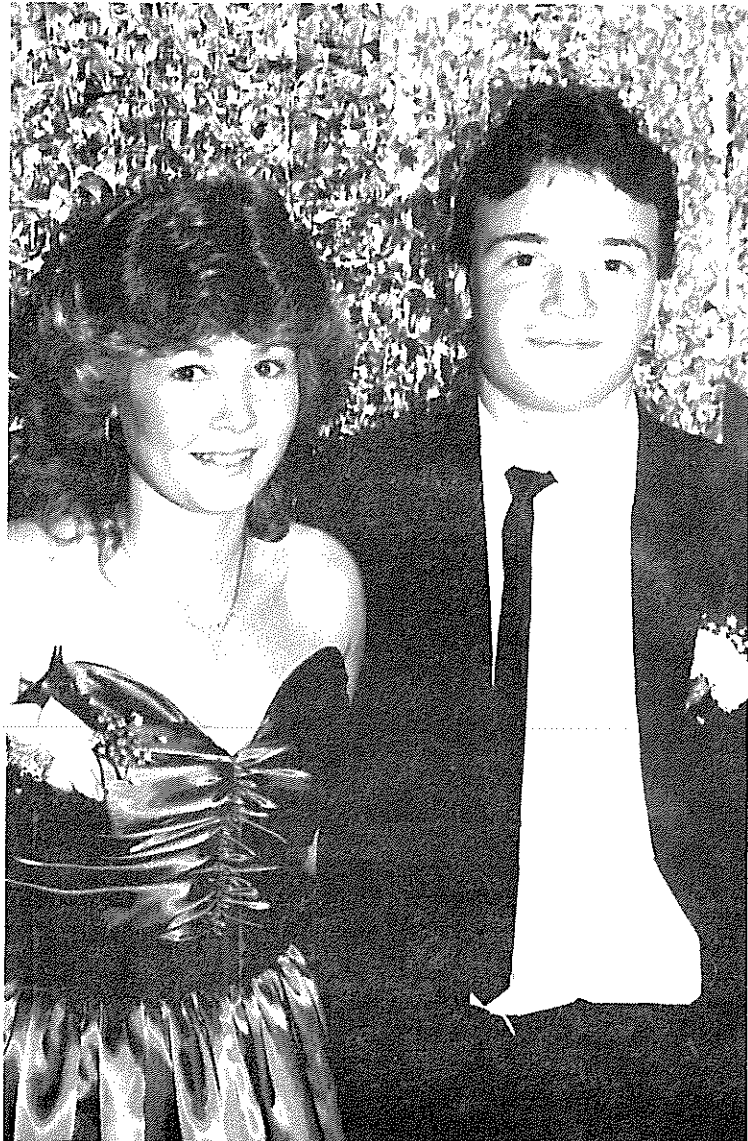
Spirits were in no way dampened, judging by the enthusiasm displayed at the prizegiving when the trophies donated by the Manukau Service Station, Pukekohe, and Jawa Lodge Trading in Drury, together with the rosettes, were presented by the principal of Papakura High School, Mr D Hunt.

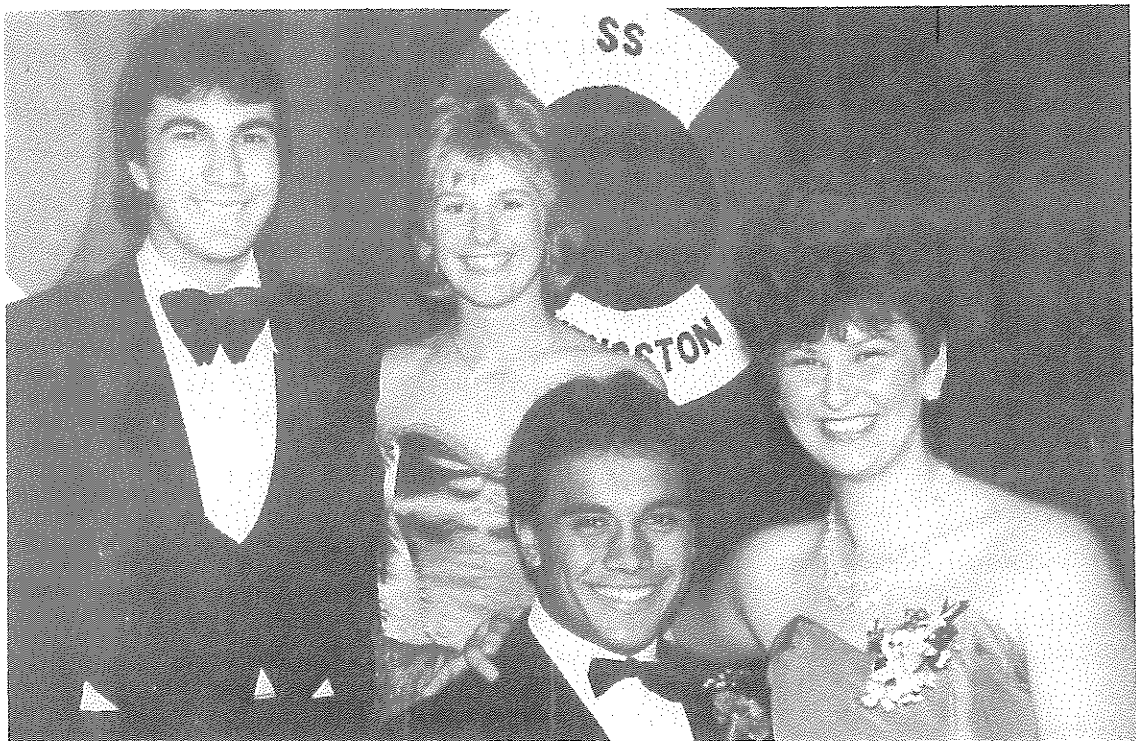
"It seems evident from the enthusiasm on the day and discussions afterward this event could well be an annual one," Mrs Godfrey said.

## THE 1985 BALL

After weeks of preparation and excitement the night of the Senior Ball finally arrived. The main topics of conversation in many classes had been the choosing of dresses, hairstyles and partners. Prefects had spent a frantic few days getting the hall decorated and organizing the music, and food.

The theme of the ball was a Carribean Cruise and the hall was decorated like a cruise ship with portholes on one side of the hall and railings on the other. To add to the authenticity of the atmosphere, red, white and blue flags hung from the ceiling.





## JAPAN VISIT

At the beginning of the August holidays a group of 17 students ranging from 3rd form to 7th form, Miss Smytheman, Mr Wong and Mr and Mrs Junge left Auckland for a three week tour of Japan. After a two hour delay and an 11 hour flight we arrived at Narita Airport in Tokyo. For the first and last four days of our trip we stayed at Shiba Park Hotel in Tokyo. Tokyo is a city of skyscrapers, busy roads, and multitudes of shops and people. Space is very expensive and many people lived in huge apartment blocks on the outskirts of town. Privately owned houses were small and had no garden whatsoever. While in Tokyo we visited many temples and shrines. One day was spent at the Tsukuba Expo 85 which was a huge exhibition housing the wonders of Japan's latest technology. We were not prepared for the extreme heat and crowds, unlike the Japanese who came equipped with sun umbrellas, towels and drinks. They even had small collapsable seats so they could be comfortable while queuing, which sometimes involved a three hour wait. We visited Mt Fuji, but because of cloudy weather caught only glimpses of the top of the mountain and the views.

During our trip we experienced two homestays, one in an agricultural area in Gunma Prefecture and the other in Kobe City. We were billeted by the schools of Japanese teachers who had previously been to Papakura High School. Most of us were fortunate enough to experience traditional Japanese-style homes. Shoes were not allowed to be worn inside the house and in rooms that had Tatami straw mats not even slippers were allowed. Rooms were very simple with little furniture and sliding screen doors. At night we slept on a futon which was a quilt, on the floor with a very hard pillow. Meals were very large, consisting at times of several dishes with rice served at every meal. Some of the meals were Yakitori (skewered chicken pieces) Sashimi (raw fish) Sushi (rice and fish wrapped in seaweed) Tempura (deep-fried prawns and vegetables). The custom is to slurp as much as you can to show your appreciation. The Japanese do this with great gusto and it can be very disconcerting to say the least. Meals were eaten with chopsticks at a small table at which you kneel. The Japanese people were extremely kind and generous and most of us came home with more presents than we took. All in all it was a very interesting experience and leaving was very sad.

In between homestays we went sightseeing in Kyoto and Nara which are very old areas of Japan. Here we visited many famous shrines and temples with truly exquisite gardens with water lily filled ponds with shoals of multi-coloured carp.





When we were sightseeing we travelled by air-conditioned coach complete with cassette deck, television and video machine. We also travelled by Shinkansen (Bullet Train) which was Japan's fastest train which travelled at 210 km/hr. Most Japanese people use trains as their main form of transport. Cars are very expensive to drive on motorways as at regular intervals tolls have to be paid. One day our bus had to pay approximately \$200NZ in road tolls. Train tickets are purchased by vending machines and the huge train network was very convenient to use. We all experienced rush hour at Shinjutt Railway and were crammed into the carriages like sardines. This station has three million people passing through it each day.

Japan is a shoppers paradise with huge big department stores several stories high, and huge underground shopping complexes.

Everyone enjoyed shopping at Akihabara, a large area which sold electrical goods of every kind often at ridiculous prices.

During our last few days we went to Tokyo Disneyland, an exact replica of America's Disneyland and because it was not school holidays, we did not have to queue - a relief after Expo. The last few days were free and most people spent these with Japanese friends or university students sightseeing and shopping. Nearly everyone wanted to go and see the Pandas but we were disappointed as they were having a day off from public viewing.

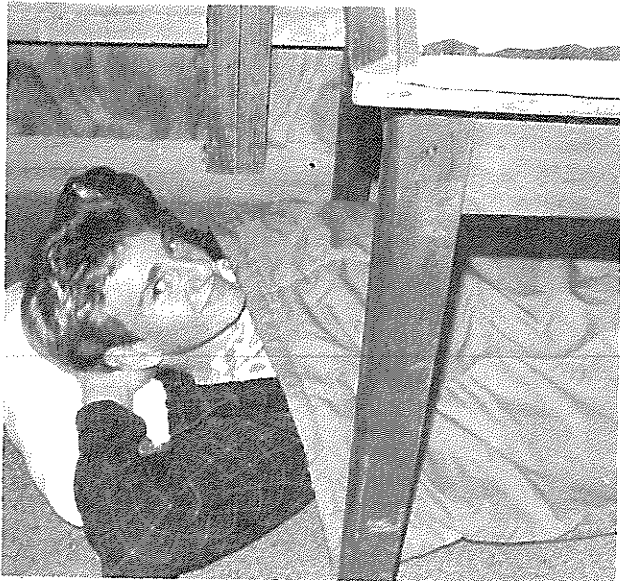
We left Japan in a tired, but excited frame of mind.

# HIGHLIGHTS FROM WAHARAU



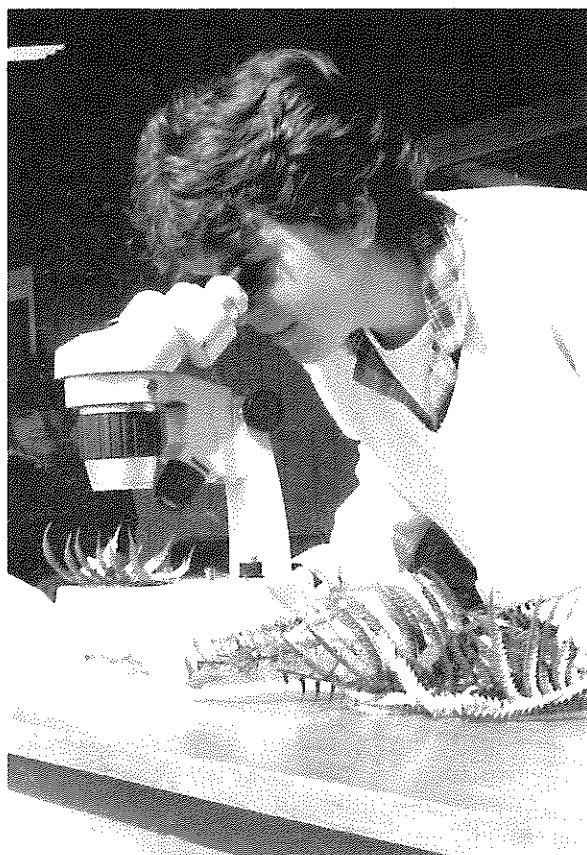
Mrs Goldsworthy got caught spread eagled on the confidence course when she grabbed the net and forgot to let go of the rope swing.

Students made a bird's nest which Mr Dunlop firmly believed belonged to a thrush.



The "choice" language and screams from the Burma Trail kept many awake.





Mr Cocks fed an endless supply of 20 cent pieces into a video game at the Miranda Hot Pools.



Mrs Thomas was found lying on the ground with her arm caught in a cattlestop.

# WRITING

## PEACE POEM

Since time began we've never had  
The biggest victory won -  
Each person living peacefully  
Alongside his fellow man

The man called neolithic tried  
To have superiority  
But with club prints on his face he died  
The arms race isn't pretty.

Next in line the bow and arrow  
Kept his enemies at bay,  
Using sticks and flints of lead  
He'd survive another day,

In time the grisly art of killing  
Became sophisticated further  
Because those to whom design was thrilling  
Did not partake in all the murder.

The inventors never got to see  
What had eventuated  
It no longer was so nice to be  
in the world that they'd created

And so Hiroshima passed by  
And then came Nagasaki  
Roasted limbs and melting eyes  
Uncle Sam chose not to see

It certainly takes war they said  
To tell the men from boys  
But we're not so easily misled -  
The men are those with nuclear toys ...

Here I tried to illustrate  
The idiocy of war  
At the thought that all might lay down their arms  
Our hopes begin to soar

by Jenni Duval-Smith

## A TIME FOR A CHANGE

Dearest Parent,

the time has come for change. No longer can I go along clinging to you. I am your daughter, I am like you, but I am not you. I am my own person, an individual with my own thoughts and feelings, my own problems and aspirations. I cannot fulfill your dreams, I have my own.

You have devoted your life to me for my growth, my well being. You have stood by me thru thick and thin, taught me right and wrong, and about life. You have shown me which road to follow and carefully guided me along it. Don't get me wrong, for all of this I am grateful and your toll and trouble is appreciated.

But now we come to a fork in the road, and it is up to me to choose which path I take. You gave me your life and now I'm giving it back. I am a young woman and the things you told me about in the outside world, I need to experience first hand and make my own decisions about. Trust in me to choose my own way. Help me, but don't tell me what to do. If I make a mistake don't shout or say "I told you so", but encourage me to try again. Mistakes happen so that we may learn from them and better ourselves. To be perfect is to make no mistakes. How boring and dull is the perfect person, as she has nothing to learn from.

You're afraid I'm growing up too fast, you try to hold me back. I understand your fear, because at times I too fear the future. You say it's for my own good, that you've heard of others who have had adulthood forced upon them. You're protective, probably

over-protective. Your words will not go unheeded, trust in me to stay out of trouble. I, like you, am strong enough to say no to what is wrong. I, like you, will not be led.

Please don't make me feel different from my friends. I need to enjoy life, have fun, - it's all part of growing up. You are holding on tight, the time will come when you know you cannot hold on any more. Sure, you'll let go, but it will be sudden and hard. Spite and bitterness at being kept so long may overpower my logic, rash actions may occur. Wouldn't you agree that it would be easier in the long run, for all concerned, to let me go slowly and gently through the years?

I will always be part of you, and you, dear parent will always be part of me. I won't forget when I go and shove you away in the back of my mind like a broken toy in the cupboard. How could I, you're my parent and I love you.

Your loving daughter AM

## A CRITICISM

This is me.  
I am a sponge.  
I soak up knowledge.

The knowledge is forgotten.  
It doesn't matter.  
I'd never use it.

This is me.  
I am a sponge.  
I soak up more knowledge.

Pointless.

by Bruce McKenzie



A DECEPTIVE PHYSIOGNOMY

He sits upon his mighty throne  
This great monarch,  
Of gold and silver and precious stone  
The nation beneath his scepture

His surrounds are of great show  
The pièce de résistance  
Of the land spread out below  
Draped by his magnificence

From his window the valleys roll  
And his lakes shimmer.  
So often the castle bell would toll  
The call to arms

The strongest of strong did cringe  
In the wrath of him  
For scarlet his face would singe  
But for this once.

Age and fatigue were overtaking  
The grand sovereign  
His foundations weak, and shaking  
Soon would be the end

Like Goliath did he go down  
Arrow through breast.  
Beneath him, fell his town  
Burnt, meeting death midst rubble

The wealth and glory  
Gave way to pain.  
Hence is the end of this story  
A deceptive physiognomy.

by Bruce McKenzie

H A I K U

See that butterfly  
flying in all its splendour  
like the nations flag

Warrick Lupo

NIGHT SOUNDS

The trickle of water  
In the dark and quiet creek  
The creak from the crickets  
In the crevices of the barn  
The bark of dogs  
Disturbing the peace  
The chime of a clock  
When it reaches the hour  
The cry of a morepork  
Deep in the bush  
The murmurs of people  
Talking in their sleep  
These are the sounds  
Associated with night

Sarah Grocock

THE OLD MAN

He sits  
waiting  
for yet another day to begin.  
He sits  
watching  
the young grow into the old.  
He sits  
remembering  
all those good old days.  
he sits  
relaxing  
conserving the little energy  
he has left.  
He sits  
smiling  
watching the children around him  
He sits  
silently  
nodding cheerfully to the  
passer-bys  
He sits  
listless  
letting flies land on his face  
He sits  
lonely  
no-one caring enough to give  
him a hand  
He sits  
waiting  
for yet another day to end

by Jeffrey Reid



Donna Lillicrapp, 7th Form  
"Statue"



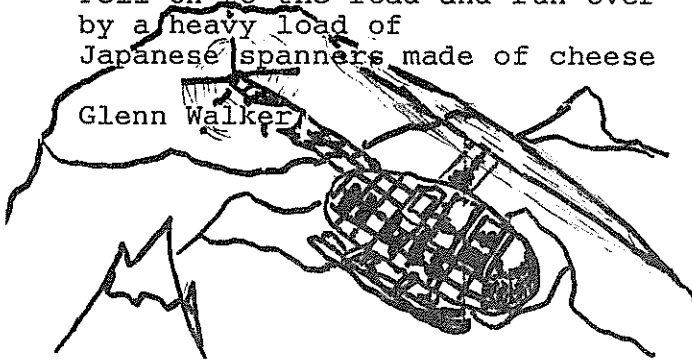
Debbie Oppert  
4 Drawing & Design  
"Fish"

S P A N N E R

Bought Brand New  
Chrome Vanadium  
S K Wayne its brand  
Used a lot  
In a mechanics workshop  
Once to tighten a radiator fan

Sold when it was old  
to a speed shop out-of-town  
And with years of abuse and  
ingrateful misuse  
The grease collected turned brown

Stole by a kid in his teens  
stuck in his pocket and ripped a  
hole in his jeans  
Fell on to the road and run over  
by a heavy load of  
Japanese spanners made of cheese



COPTER CATCH

Rising high over Mt Tasman  
Ear-grinding Buzz  
Over the top and out of the mist

Air-borne Stag hunters of the sky  
Hughes 500 high  
Powered-nets, ready for pouncing

Vulnerable herds dividing  
Daring moves with split second timing  
As the pilot dives with fury

Outrageous outlaws of the heavens  
Hanging by the skids  
Going in for the kill

Jumping for the hatrack  
Nets aflare  
Freedom is no longer there

G Walker

SYLLABLE POEM

Black  
Clothing  
emptiness  
grieving widows  
reading of the will  
final parting  
laying wreaths  
coffins  
death

Warrick Lupo 4J

DESTINY

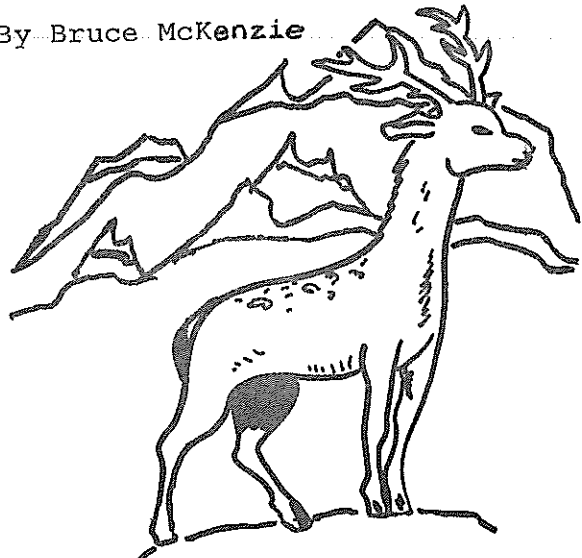
Describe him as you will;  
Spectre, supernatural, alien.  
Soon you will meet him  
When the time is right, not until

In pursuit, he is illusive  
Invisible, in another dimension  
He knows all, from alpha to omega  
And holds your right to live

Beseech him for your wellbeing  
But he is impregnable to your pleas  
His task is to record in cosmic log  
By other eyes never seen

Silent in his dark realm  
The mystic works, with prescience  
A small ship, sailing through time.  
So its Destiny, at the helm.

By Bruce McKenzie



N. I. G. H. T

Twilight, and the field of mice stirred. Dusk brought new dangers, the dangers of the night, but also the bid for survival. As the mice foraged amongst the tall stems for any hint of a feast, the cornstalks waltzed in the light autumn breeze and disguised the path of the night foragers.

From the edge of the nearby woods, large unblinking eyes watched, cruel amber eyes staring over a savage hooked beak. From the forest floor the branch looked empty; such was the extent of the bird's camouflage in the night. Slowly, silently she rose effortlessly on giant wings which, with a single beat, carried it far into the night.

Effortlessly she glided, sharp eyes capturing every breath below, searching, forever searching, for one careless youngster or one slow with age. And there it was!

No hesitation, no sound, just the dropping of a shadow and the rising in no time more than what it took to sieze the playful mouse in her powerful iron talons.

The owl's silhouette against the awesome moon marked her retreat to feed in peace, while the wind whistled mournfully through the cornstalks.

The cover of night shifted and a band of gold formed on the horizon. As it moved the clouds were touched with pink and bronze, and in the valley the mist rose like frosted crystal. Dew walked the meadows and clung in diamond droplets to the silken web of an orb spider.

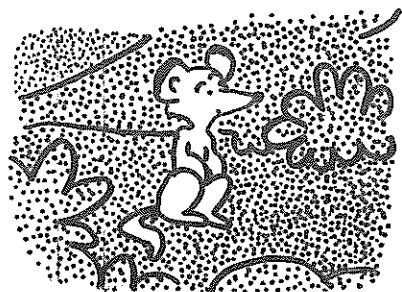


The forest stirred, awakening drowsily, oblivious of the night's sacrifice. The trees took shape under the distant dawn and the first rays of light picked out the blazing colour of leaves clinging in vain to twigs, as a child to his mother.

The leaf litter awoke to the sound of tiny feet scurrying back to burrow and the arousing of ants and beetles as they marched out into the breaking dawn.

Then as the sun burst into a blazing ball of fire the first bird marked the new day. As one world prepared to sleep another stirred as dawn gave way to day.

by Kay Dance



## G O D

As he arched his muscular arms towards the sky, a light shone down from above. Slowly he stood up and looked around. He stood on a spherical blob of matter which shone like a huge blue sapphire. The universe surrounded him. What a great sight he thought.

Slowly a planet passed by. He reached out at it and squeezed it to bits. He laughed admiring what powers he had. Sweat trickled down his body. He was naked and felt a bit offended. Then, clothes out of nowhere appeared on him. They were of a strange fashion and they clung to his body loosely, giving him a cool and comfortable appearance.

He felt his face and wished to see himself. Suddenly a huge mirror of perfect geometric shape was before him. He looked at himself in admiration and smiled to himself. Then with a gesture of his hand the huge mirror disappeared and his eyes twinkled with glee.

Then, feeling bored, he suddenly streaked off across the universe. He smashed through stars and planets, causing chaos everywhere. The universe was now in a state of unbalance. Slowly the universe started to contract and began forming into a ball. He laughed and clapped like a little kid as he watched what happened. Then he looked at the huge ball that had formed. Slowly he searched the ball. He was so happy that he burst and changed into a bright light. Suddenly, at that same moment, an enormous muscular arm reached up and grabbed him as he changed from the light to a star, to a planet. He screamed in frustration as the hand crushed him and he heard the sound of laughter. He had learned in the last second of his life, he was not the only god around.

by Damian Taewa

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### BREAKING UP

Walking on pavements  
we collect in bars,  
asleep in the houses,  
we're so alone  
looking inside ourselves,  
we break the glass,  
turn our heads backwards,  
we're falling down again.

Janet Whitehead

### THOUGHTS COLLECTED

Shadow across the Earth  
Black-gloved hand  
Diamond flashing on a middle finger  
Mirror broken, shattered pieces  
Borne away into different dimensions  
Delving into the silvery past  
A missing sunrise, empty space  
Uncoloured grey nothingness  
Turquoise, taupe, scarlet, teal  
Chinese wrestlers' fight with zeal

Jenny Davies

## PEACE PRIZES WON BY STUDENTS

Two Papakura High School students won prizes in an essay competition run by the Papakura Peace Group in Term One. A fifth-form student, Donna Hellyer, won first prize in the junior section with her essay titled "War and Peace", while Gina Lawrence was a runner-up with the poem "Lewis Through the Holocaust".



Over six million Jews,  
Toasted Earthy-brown,  
Doe-eyed Cambodian fawns,  
All Pol Pot-ed down,  
Barbed and bloody desert sands where  
Death brings but a frown

Wars are blamed on race or creed,  
Colour and religion too,  
But Walruses and Carpenters know,  
that POWER is the clue,  
Developing nuclear armaments, number  
Our days but a few!

## LEWIS THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

Souls wandered mystified,  
Amongst Pearl Harbour's remains,  
Kamikazis screaming overhead  
Oblivious to pain -  
"I think we've shot enough", they said,  
"Let revenge ignite the flame!"

The Mushroom cloud exploding,  
Cumulus billows in its might:  
It did its very best to make  
Hiroshima dead; beyond sight -  
And in sixty seconds the city  
Was plutonic; glowing bright

Unlike true love or happiness,  
World Peace CAN be bought,  
Money wasted on war and weaponry;  
Leaves third-world nutrition short,  
Man's nuclear lease upon this earth;  
Could well amount to nought.

So let us learn from history;  
And make some changes now,  
Let's show our Nation Leaders,  
The why, the when, the how,  
Not I, not me; Not them, not us;  
But OUR, OUR, OUR !!!



## WAR AND PEACE

I am a teenager who has never experienced war. But then neither have I known disability, poverty, starvation, nor grief beyond endurance. I have grown up in a protected home in a country at peace. Yet I have never tasted peace. Anaesthesia yes; peace no.

No soldiers have knocked on my door in the dead of the night armed with machine guns, no hundred-mile-an-hour winds have slapped my soft flesh, I have witnessed no children burn to death, and no slow-killing radiation sickness claim thousands of victims. But all of this can happen, and unless we can prevent it, it will.

I define peace, not as the absence of conflict, but as the ability to resolve conflicts without violence, by listening to each other, hearing differences and learning from them. By being able to communicate and work side by side.

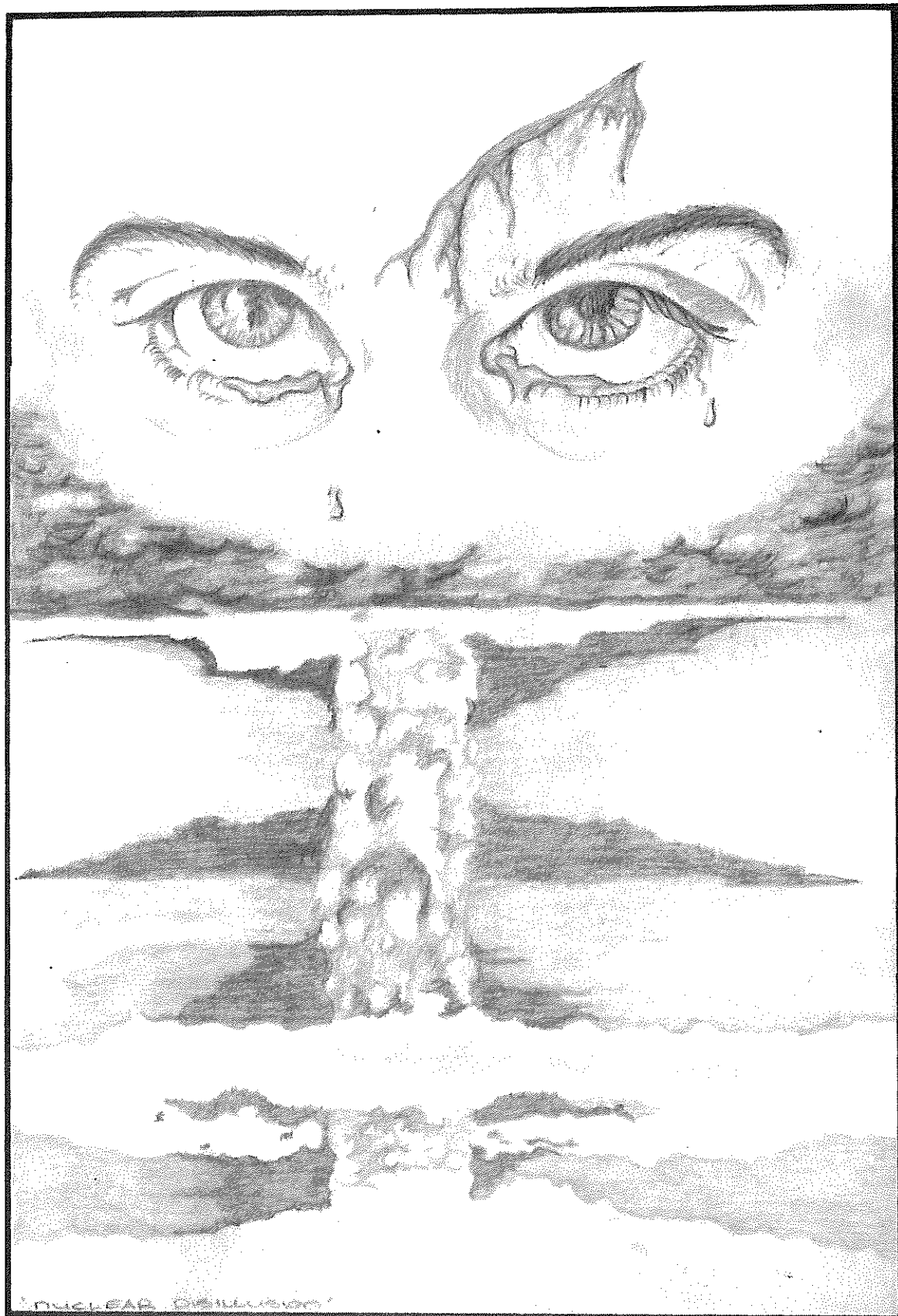
The peach the world knew has disappeared, 'escorted' by 'the bomb' which has taken its place. A good, taunting, example of this is the Peace Memorial Park in Hiroshima, where, inside its banks, stands a building called The Atomic Bomb Dome. During World War II, Hiroshima was an important Japanese military base. On August 6th 1945, a single atomic bomb was dropped over Hiroshima, destroying most of the city, and claiming many lives, leaving many others empty, void of life. The Dome stood proud on the banks of the Ota River before the atomic bomb fell. But now it stands in ruins, left there as a reminder of the horrors of atomic war, and the many lives lost.

But nuclear war is a continued threat and seems as if no one is trying, or succeeding to prevent it.

New Zealand is surrounded by nuclear testing - explosions have been reported in Australia, Mururoa Atoll and the Marshall Islands; missile testing in the Cook Islands. Seemingly we are surrounded by a disease - the nuclear disease, and unless we can prevent it, we will almost certainly victims of its presence.

The New Zealand child is brought up ignorant of nuclear war, its effect on our nation and our world; and it isn't until he or she leaves school that the adult realises its importance and influence on our very lives. In my opinion, nuclear matters should be part of the syllabus in the secondary school curriculum, preparing the budding adult of the influence nuclear weaponry and possible war has on our lives.

But we must remember that New Zealand is not anti-American or Russian - we can't deny our brothers and sisters our love, but we can deny them their 'toys' - the nuclear weapons. Time is running out, we must take a stand to save lives. New Zealand, with all its food and assistance, can lead the world at a critical time. But we must all try to give peace a chance. And remember, nuclear arms can't cuddle children.



"NUCLEAR Disillusion"

Janina Castle · 4 Drawing & Design · "Nuclear Disillusion"

# CLUBS

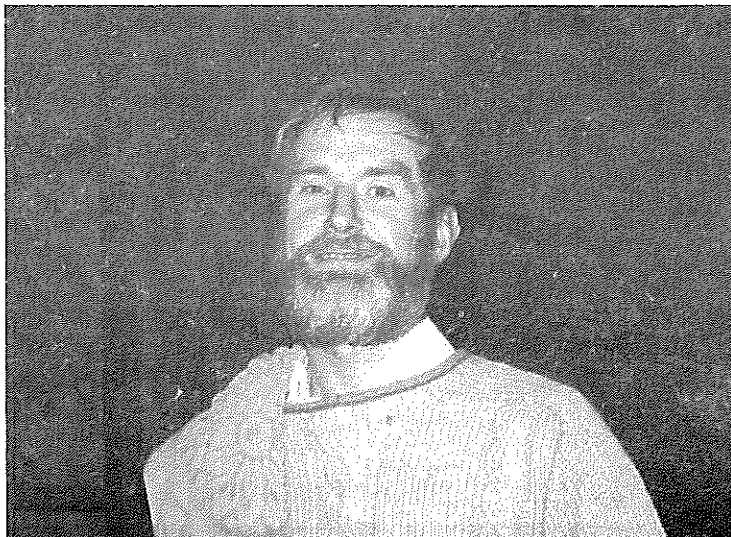
## ELECTRONICS AT LUNCHTIME

With the kind permission of Mr Dunlop the electronics enthusiasts have been meeting in S2 on Thursday lunchtimes during the 2nd and 3rd terms.

This has been the club's first year and it has necessarily had a humble beginning. At the inaugural meeting a large number were present, representing a wide range of experience. It seemed best to cater mainly for beginners, so the "old hands" unfortunately lost interest, and the numbers dropped to a faithful dozen or so.

The winter term was spent constructing projects from "Dick Smith's 1-20 kit" which were purchased through the school. These projects introduced students to the names and values of many different components while progressing from a simple transistor tester to a small transmitter. For an outlay of \$15, and providing the student showed endurance, these kits proved excellent as an introduction to an exciting field.

In the third term the emphasis changed to be more practical and the school was asked to bring in transistor radios and tape recorders that needed fixing. This was challenging, some of the "old hands" returned, and a number of items were successfully repaired. Some things were beyond our ability or too damaged to be worth fixing, but generally the exercise was well worth it, and we had some satisfied "customers".



*Mr Bagrie who began the Electronics Club.*

## CANOE CLUB OF "85"

The year started with a meeting, when many new inexperienced third formers joined the now notorious Canoe Club. As there are no challenging rivers around the Auckland area we had to be content with outings to the Karaka Bridge and its surrounding waters.

As the year progressed our dedicated instructor, Mrs Godfrey, announced the first trip of the year to Kawerau. This was a novice slalom run on the Tarawera River. Nine Canoeists from Papakura High School took part in this event. After this trip we had a break as the third form camps were using the canoes.

The next trip took us to the Mangakino River. This was also a novice slalom but the river was slightly easier than Kawerau. Only eight canoeists took part in this event.

Three weeks later came the Secondary Schools Nationals held at Kawerau. This was a real white water challenge and there were about 150 entrants from schools around the North Island. Among them were some of the top New Zealand Junior Paddlers. The entrants from Papakura High School were Darren Skeet, Angela Fong, David McAllman, Kane Crawford, Craig Dawson, Allan Stewart, Michelle Skeet and Gillian Dunn. Michelle came third in the Junior Girls but the boys had no major placings.

All through the winter we have had pool training at Swimerama in Panmure, where we learnt basic canoeing skills. Now and then we were able to play water polo on training nights.

In the second week of the August holidays a group of keen canoeists from Papakura High School and the ACC (Auckland Canoe Club) left for Kawerau. They were to stay there from Thursday until the following Sunday. It was a trip to remember as they went down the roughest rapids - while navigating one rapid Darren Skeet managed to collide with another boat and smashed off the nose of his canoe. Everybody thoroughly enjoyed the trip.



Towards the end of the year, at the time of intensives, the PHSCC (Papakura High School Canoe Club) is having a trip down the Wanganui River. We will be travelling about 90 miles between Taumaranui and Pipariki. There are about 15 pupils, mostly third and fourth formers going to ride the white water on the Wanganui River.



#### CANOE CLUB

BACK ROW Aaron Treloar David Sutton  
THIRD ROW Ries Langley Paul Bennett Glenn Carlyle Jonathon  
Godfrey Allan Stewart Christian Solly Nicholas Lough  
SECOND ROW Graeme Mason Michael Waldron David McAllman  
Craig Dawson Daryn Penny Darren Skeet Shane Solly  
Mrs Godfrey  
FRONT ROW Angela Fong Rosalind Wilton Sharyn Morgan  
Kelly Hansen Andrea Lagan Michelle Skeet Gillian Dunn

#### CHOIR 85

Hearing they wanted new recruits for the choir I rushed to M8 to see what was going on. There was Miss Lynch taking names. Being one of the few males to even consider being in the choir, I sat down nervously and scooped my lunch. Then we were sorted into our voice ranges, which were Bass, Alto and Soprano.

Nothing much happened for the choir in '85 except the dreaded songs in assembly one day. "My Bosoom swells with pride" (SHAME!) But I'm sure all the choir thoroughly enjoyed their weekly squawk! We have no choir now (sob, sob). But I'm sure we'll have one next year.

Three pupils from Papakura High School were selected to represent the school in the New Zealand Secondary Schools Choir. They were Louise and Cecile Underwood and David Rogers. It was held at Havelock North High School near Hastings and involved about 50 pupils. A good time was had by all. We learnt to sing within a large choir.

David Rogers

#### MAORI CLUB

The Maori Club began this year with Mrs Williams introducing us to our new tutor, Mrs Waru. Mr Mahanga, our previous tutor could not take us this year and he is greatly missed by all of us. Our Maori club this year consists of a mixture of students ranging from third to seventh formers. Mrs Waru tutored us right through to the end of the first term where she had to leave. We were quite sad to see her go. In the second term, we had no definite teacher but then along came the notorious cane slingers, Mr Taewa and Mr Sadler. We were all quite worried because of the reputation they had throughout the school. But they turned out to be neat. They taught us with a touch of humour but still kept a steady grip on us.

Our performances have been few this year. We performed for some visitors from Japan who spent a day at our school. We also performed one night at the Papakura Marae for the Maori Parents Meeting and welcomed the Ngaruawahia sports teams here. This year has been another great year for the Maori Club and I hope it carries on its fine tradition in the school for many, many years to come.

Damian Taewa





## KURA SHIRTZ - A YOUNG ENTERPRISE COMPANY

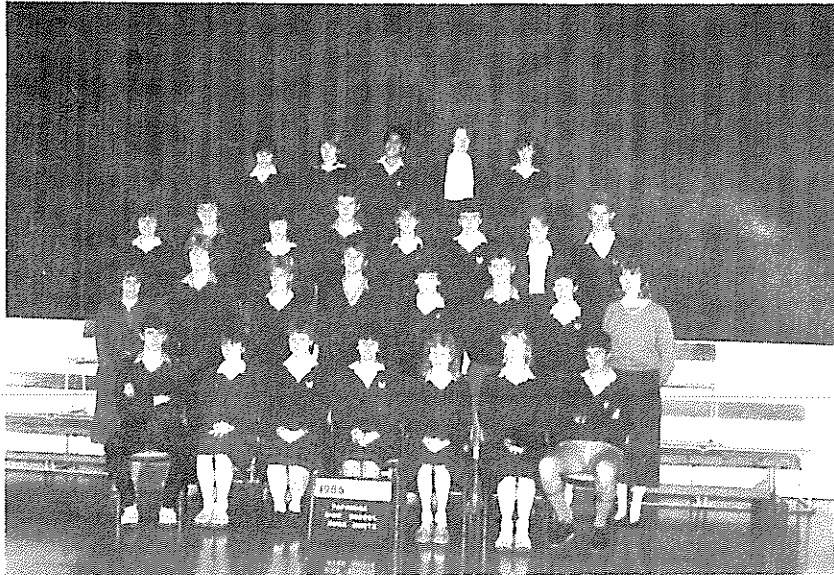
This was the first year that the Young Enterprise Scheme has operated in the school. It is for senior Accounting and Economics students to enable them to see how a company is legally started and run.

It gained a lot of support from the senior students with 28 joining the company. Six of them were elected directors by the other members.

We sold 200 one dollar shares to raise the capital to start the company. We were given an Advisory company by the Organisers of the scheme. NAMCO in Takanini were our advisors, and gave us a lot of help and information enabling us to understand what is involved in the organising of a company.

Orders for the sale of our T-shirts and Sweatshirts were taken starting at the end of Term Two and these were a great success with pupils. Sales were higher than expected and everyone was pleased with the results. We hope that shareholders will receive a dividend of 15 to 20% on their shares.

Many thanks to Mrs Lofroth for introducing the scheme.



BACK ROW Michelle Tolson Janet Ramsay Kayne Kake Sandra  
Dean Erin Westerkamp  
2ND BACK ROW Megan Munro Gary Franklin Debra Cotter Stephen  
Tremewan Catherine Essex Brian Gasson Leslie Johnson  
Robin Grace  
2ND TO FRONT Miss Semmens Shane Enright Jackie Cole Mac Hodge  
Suzanne Brown Russell Hall Wendy Matheson Mrs Lofroth  
FRONT Sean Guildford Maria Smith Michelle Craig Suzie Junge  
Elaine Pepperell Katrina Hansch Michael Baskett