







PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL BOARD OF TRUSTEES

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B. Matheson
J. Morrison (Student representative 1990)
J. Niwa (co-opted member)
E.J. Travers (Staff representative)
BOARD SECRETARY: S.M. Lees

STAFF

PRINCIPAL: D.T. Hunt, MA (Hons) Dip Tchg
DEPUTY PRINCIPAL: P.K. Brewin, BCom. Dip Tchg
SENIOR MISTRESS: R.M. Hammer, MA (Hons) Dip Tchg
SENIOR MISTRESS: V.J. Smytheman, BA Dip Tchg
GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR: R.R. Bremner, Dip Guid and
Couns ATCLTC
EXECUTIVE OFFICER: S.M. Lees

HEADS OF DEPARTMENT

ART: S.M. Kerr, MA (Hons) Dip Tchg
COMMERCIAL: E.A. Benton, BA Dip Ed Dip Tchg
ENGLISH: G.C. Rowsell, BA Dip Ed Dip Tchg
HOME ECONOMICS: M.J. McIlvride, TTC
MATHEMATICS: J.A. Wallace, BSc Dip Tchg
MAORI STUDIES: J.B. Sadler, TTC
PHYSICALEDUCATION: K.G. Thorpe, BAAHPERDipTchg
SCIENCE: D.E. Robinson, MSc Dip Tchg CBiol MIBio
SOCIAL STUDIES: I.S. Deoki, BA Dip Tchg
SPECIAL ASSISTANCE: D.I. Wilson, TTC
TECHNICAL: R.J.T. Irvine, HTTC NZICW Adv TTC

SENIOR TEACHERS

CAREERS: S. A. Lofroth, BBS Dip Tchg,
D. J. Beggs, BA HED
DEANS: E. A. Benton, BA Dip Ed Dip Tchg
P. F. Schmidt, TDipComAdv,
A. TeW. Foster, TTC
B. N. Smith, TTC
D. I. Wilson, TTC
CHEMISTRY: J. R. Cluett, BSc CertRadiochem Dip Tchg
COMPUTER STUDIES: G. P. Junge, BEd Dip Tchg
ENGLISH: J. A. Rodden, BA NZLACert Dip Tchg
EXPERIENCE UNIT: S. M. Jones, TTC
FRENCH: H. I. Hunt, BA Dip Tchg
GERMAN/JAPANESE: S. W. Wong, BA Dip Tchg
HISTORY: R. A. Findlay, MA DipTheol DipEd Dip Tchg
I.H.C.: K. G. Nichol, TTC Higher Dip Tchg
SOCIAL STUDIES: D. T. Boston, BA Dip Tchg
VISUAL AIDS: R. H. Davis, LTCL AIRMT Dip Tchg

ASSISTANTS

C. N. Anderson, BE Dip Tchg
J. L. Bay, BSci, Dip Tchg
M. A. Beere, B,Mus Dip Tchg
L. J. Blake, BE DipEd Dip Tchg
O. M. Borrell, TDipT TDipCom
P. M. Bridge, Dip FA (Hons) Dip Tchg
R. Brook-Samuels, TDipCom TDipT
I. W. Burgess, AdvTC CGLT
M. A. Collecuff, TTC
A. M. Curtis, BSc Dip Tchg
J. M. Deoki, TTC
K. Dobric, BA
V. M. Edge, TTC
G. Gardner, BA Dip Tchg
J. Henderson, TTC Adv Dip Tchg
S. M. Henry, BA Dip Tchg
M. G. Hogg, BSc Dip Tchg
R. Howlett, MSc (Hons) Dip Tchg
R. Y-L. Hui, BMus Dip Ed
M. James, TTC
S. Kahn, BSc, Dip Ed MNZIP
S. McDonald, B.ED Dip P&RM Dip Tchg
J. B. McGilly, Full Tech (C&G) ADTC Dip Tchg
J. Mein, BSocSci Dip Tchg
Y. D. Muschamp, MA (Hons) TTC
S. Naido, Paed (Arts) BA (Hons) BEd Dip in school coun-
selling
C. R. Nemeth, Dip Tchg
L. K. Nippard, GDD Dip Tchg
A. Pardoe, BA Dip Tchg
S. M. Parnell, BSc Dip Tchg
S. S. Patel, BA Dip Tchg
S. P. Pickard, BA Dip Tchg
L. J. Russell, TTC
D. W. Smith, AdvTC TTC
S. Taylor, BSc, CertRadiochem Dip Tchg
T. R. Terito, TTC
D. Tokley, TTC
E. J. Travers, BSc Dip Tchg
E. P. Tupua, MA (Hons) Dip Tchg
M. TeA. Waefford, TTC
T. R. Wilson, MA (Hons Dip Tchg)

PART TIME

J. Bowen
L. B. Jones, BA Dip Tchg Rdg
J. E. Milne, BA
C. Wilson

LIBRARIANS

L. F. Nicholson
K. Sanders

SECRETARIES

S. R. Brown
M. Honan
D. Thompson

SCHOOL NURSE

V. J. Jones, NZRN

ANCILLARY STAFF

D. Croad
V. Fletcher
C. Gillespie
J. E. Hutchinson
G. J. Pheasant
V. G. Pointon
C. M. Reed
K. Sanders

CARETAKERS

P. Soanes
J. M. Dunn (Asst)

GROUNDPERSONS

M. Ripia
S. Soanes
B. Sexton





TEACHERS' PHOTO

BACK ROW: C Reed, R Brook-Samuels, R Hui, D Croad, C Gillespie, K Nichol, J Bay, C Young, R Finlay, S Patel, L Russell, O Borrell.

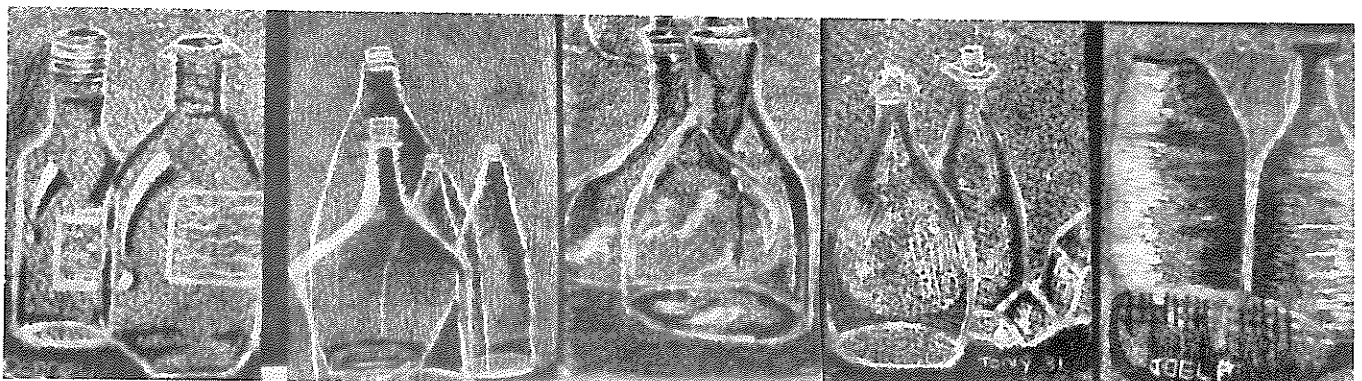
FIFTH ROW: S Khan, K Sanders, A Curtis, P Bridge, K Dobric, M Beere, R Findlay, M Waetford, T Wilson, L Nippard, M Honan, V Jones, D Tokley, D Thompson.

FOURTH ROW: M James, P Schmidt, L Nicholson, M Hogg, J Mein, E Travers, S Lees, J Niwa, M Collecutt, S McDonald, S Parnell, J Deoki, G Gardner.

THIRD ROW: V Edge, A Pardoe, C Anderson, C Nemeth, J McGilly, J Henderson, MRHowlett, S Taylor, S Brown, J Beggs, V Pointon, L Blake, V Fletcher.

SECOND ROW: K Thorpe, I Burgess, D Smith, B Smith, S Jones, J Cluett, A Foster, D Boston, J Sadler, D Wilson, D Muschamp, R Davis, T TeRito, G Junge.

FIRST ROW: S Kerr, E Benton, R Bremner, R Irvine, I Deoki, R Hammer, D Hunt, K Brewin, V Smytheman, M McIlvride, J Rodden, L Bishop.



PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS

Among other things the year 1990 will be remembered for the Commonwealth Games held in Auckland, Peter Blake and his crew winning the Whitbread Round the World Yacht Race and schools operating for the first time under the administrative organisation of "Tomorrow's Schools". One of the requirements of "Tomorrow's Schools" was that the school Charter should include a Mission Statement which records in simple terms the school's philosophy. Following consultation by the Board of Trustees with the staff and community, the following is agreed and approved Mission Statement.

"To prepare young people for life by providing an education where academic emphasis has sporting, social and cultural support."

Linked to this were the following General Goals:

To encourage pupils to aim for excellence in line with the School Motto, 'Summa Pete' which means 'Seek the highest'

To provide an education which will challenge and develop the potential of the individual

To encourage pupils to have enquiring minds, a sense of discipline, co-operation and responsibility, an appreciation of their cultural background, a capacity for leadership, a concern and respect for others and an emphasis on standards such as honesty, integrity, courtesy, tolerance and loyalty

I hope that all students work hard and take advantage of what is provided for them within the framework of the Mission Statement and the General Goals.

During the year the I.H.C. Unit was opened by Mr Wellington. It is marvellous to see how well these young people have fitted into the school and how well they are accepted and assisted by the student body as a whole.

I want to thank all those students who have accepted various responsibilities - Prefects, House Captains, Team Captains, Monitors, Form Buddies, Reading Tutors, etc - and provided a service to the school community.

I also want to thank and congratulate all those students who have made a contribution to the life of the school outside the classroom.

To all those students who are leaving, especially Form 7, I thank you for your contribution to the life of the school over the years and I wish you every success for the future.

D. T. HUNT



MR HUNT

by

Jason Subritsky 4F



Back Row: Arthur Young, Carrie Pickett, Grant Barnes, Kelly Sabbage Tony Harris
Fourth Row: Kim Hayward, Kere McConnell, Fleur Lusby, Tere Tou, Sherilyn Jonkers, Mark Pulman, Jacqueline Derwin, Michael Taia, Jenny Robson, Michael Birchelar
Third Row: Juliet Lagan, Jared Morrison, Maria Langley, Dean Ata, Gaylene Hunter, Alex Pearson, Kirsten Davison, Dean Frear, Anna McConnell, Bobby Van De Kuilen, Tina Cole
Second Row: Mark Banicevich, Jacque-Ann Heta, Jan-Paul Mowat, Linley Bell, Adam Mead, Michelle Clark, Martin Alergard, Jackie TeKanawa, Eddie Manukau, Dylaina Ryan-Roscoe, Scott Butler, Sera Grubb
Front Row: Inge Van De Kuilen, Aaron Lester, Lupe Hepehi, Mr Brewin, Kent Matheson, Mr Hunt, Michelle Frost, Miss Smytheman Aaron Running, Mrs Hammer, Johnathon Garland

HEAD PREFECTS REPORT

First of all we would like to give our hearty thanks to the wonderful group of prefects we have had this year and express how very thankful we are for all the support and aid given to us by Lupe and Aaron. We would have been lost without you .

The annual prefects ball turned out to be a huge success due to all their hard work and dedication. The decorations and overall organisation was excellent and I'm sure that everyone who attended had a wonderful evening. We would like to add a special thank you to Mrs Lees and Mr Brewin for their much appreciated assistance.

This year has seen excellent participation by everybody in the school's activities. The school sports days received huge efforts by all pupils and the school production was a credit to Miss Henry and all the students involved.

The seniors have been a most friendly group of people. Once again the buddy system has, as always, proved to be mostly successful. The 7th formers who accompanied the buddy class to the school camps at Waharau enjoyed themselves. However, we hear they set up some pretty wicked burma trails.

1990 has also seen the introduction of a new senior uniform for girls. Although it did not catch on exceedingly well it is nice to have the distinction between seniors and junior. We hope that more people will purchase the new skirt next year.

At the beginning of the year 6 prefects attended the Manukau Schools leadership camp at Whatapaka Marae. Here they learnt Maori protocol and discussed several styles of leadership. We thank Mrs Grueber for all her help and for coming with us. We all had a really great time.

All in all 1990 was a wonderful year for the school as a whole. We would like to thank Mr Hunt for giving us the chance to be leaders, and everyone else for putting up with us. We had some wonderful experiences and got to do things that we would otherwise never have had the chance to try. We wish the best of luck to next years head prefects and hope that they have a year as exciting and as successful as ours!

Michelle Frost

Kent Matheson

ACADEMIC AWARDS FOR EXCELLENCE:

FORM 5:

Gina Wilson
Lance Feldwicke
Rochelle Smith
Sarch Smith
Bridgette Anderson
Teresa Davidson
Kerry Holland
Hayley Morgan

Brett Dance
Heather Rissetto
Carla Williams
Natalie Subritzky
Sherilyn Jonkers
Mark Pulman
Gaylene Hunter
Vashfi Tyrnkin
Jan-Paul Mowat

Dean Frear

Sarah Marsh
Puhi Te Ringa

Home Economics
N.Z. Mathematics
Music
Art
Maori
Typing
Engineering
Horticulture
Woodwork
Clothing 1st Equal)
Clothing 1st Equal)
Human Biology
Shorthand Typing
Technical Drawing
History, Japanese
Geography, French
Economic Studies, Biology
Accounting 1st Equal
English, Mathematics,
Science
Accounting 1st Equal
Most Improved Effort in 5M
Most Consistent Effort in 5M

FORM 6:

Aaron Running
Helen MacKinven
Tina Cole
Kelly Sabbage
Natasha Tong
Tina Te Ao
Scott Hunter
Eve Steenson
Juanita Kil
Vanessa Wise
Michelle Frost
Anna McConnell
Inge Van de Kuilen
Michael Hallett
Donna Marshall
Fleur Lusby
Mark Banicevich

Physical Education
Shorthand Typing
Maori
Art History
Journalism
Mathematics 610
Geography
Home Economics
History 1st Equal
Biology
English 1st Equal
Practical Art
German, History 1st Equal
Physics, Technical Drawing
Computer Studies, Typing
Chemistry, French
Accounting, Japanese, Economics,
Mathematics 600, English 1st Equal.

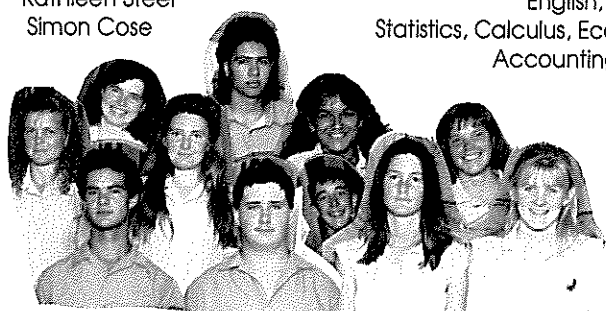
FORM 7:

Tanya Sanford
Vincent Sharp
Ian Jonkers
Timoteo Alefaio
Rachel Cox
Joanne Ramsay
Tania Archer
Aaron Davidson
Kathleen Steel
Simon Cose

History
Biology
Physics
Maori
Japanese
Geography
Art History
Chemistry
English, German,
Statistics, Calculus, Economics,
Accounting, French

SPECIAL AWARDS

Stagecraft Cup for Excellence in Stagecraft: David Rogers
Sladdin Prize : : Art Erika Niwa
: Music Rochelle Smith
W.J. Rabbidge Memorial Prizes : Woodwork Jonathan Adams
: Engineering Alan Pheasant
Senior Speech Contest - Mowbray Cup : Owen Simmonds
E.C. Thornton Awards : Commercial Sherilyn Jonkers
: Clothing Betty Kolose
Whitecliffs Sawmilling Company Award:
Most Improved in Form 5 Woodwork Jeremy Appleby
Trade Tools Award
Most Improved in Form 5 Engineering Jason Foster
P.J. Edmunds Award
Top Accounting Student in School Simon Cose
N.Z. Steel Awards : Senior Commerce Leanne Hanley
Senior Physical Science Ian Jonkers
1979 Prefects Award for Excellence in :
Form 5 English, including Speech, Drama,
Literary ability and Academic English Gaylene Hunter
1979 Prefects Award for Excellence in :
Form 6 English, including Speech, Drama,
Literary ability and Academic English
Pacific Cultural Club Leadership Awards : Arthur Young
Nafetalai Alovili
Michael Skelton
Pacific Cultural Club Award for personal
development : Ioane Lokeni
Rangitahi-Toa Cup for Leadership in Maori
Club Tara Manukau
Colenso Society - Greatest contribution to
Colenso Society : Adrian Maidment
Trustbank Auckland Award - In pursuit of
Excellence Certificate : Mark Pulman
R.S.A. Awards - Top School Certificate
candidate in 198~ in 5 subjects including
English : Michelle Frost
R.S.A. Awards - Top S.F.C.candidate in
1988 in 5 subjects Simon Cose
A.S.B. Bank Scholar - 1989 Awards : Aaron Davidson
Steven Cooper
Graeme Mason
Simon Cose
Papakura Masonic Lodge Award for citizenship : Sarah Grocock
1973 Prefects Awards for Service to School -
Girl : Kelly Burney
Boy : Revin Hill
Award for Deputy Head Prefects -Girl : Leanne Hanley
Boy : Adrian Maidment
Award for Head Prefects -Girl : Angela Keen
Boy : Ian Jonkers
P.T.A. Award for General Excellence - Girl : Leanne Hanley
Boy : Graeme Mason
P.T.A. PRIZE - FOR PROXIME ACCESSIT : Aaron Davidson
P.T.A. PRIZE - FOR DUX : Simon Cose



AUCKLAND JAPANESE LANGUAGE COMPETITION AWARDS

Form 7:

Special Award	3rd Overall	Rachel Cox
Form 6:	3rd Equal	Mark Banicevich
	Merit Award	Lupe Hepehi

LANGUAGES DEPARTMENT - ORAL PROFICIENCY AWARDS

Japanese - Form 5

French - Form 5

<u>Honours</u>	Gaylene Hunter Teena Stokes Sherilyn Jonkers Michelle Houltham Mark Pulman	<u>Honours</u>	Vashti Tymkin Dean Frear
<u>Merit</u>	Dean Frear Sarah Smith Sera Grubb	<u>Merit</u>	Louise Schoevers Jenny Kerr Alan Barclay Emily Bennett Bobby Van de Kuilen
<u>Pass</u>	Katie Ranby Kere McConnell Tania Brown Stephen Lichtwark Geraldine Payne Catherine O'Donohue Mark Shaw Catherine Godfrey Lynda Kelly Nicola Cassidy Warren Pitman Jacque-Ann Heta Kim Hayward Stephen Wise	<u>Pass</u>	Michelle Gill Monica Beauchamp Jacqueline Derwin

Form 6 German

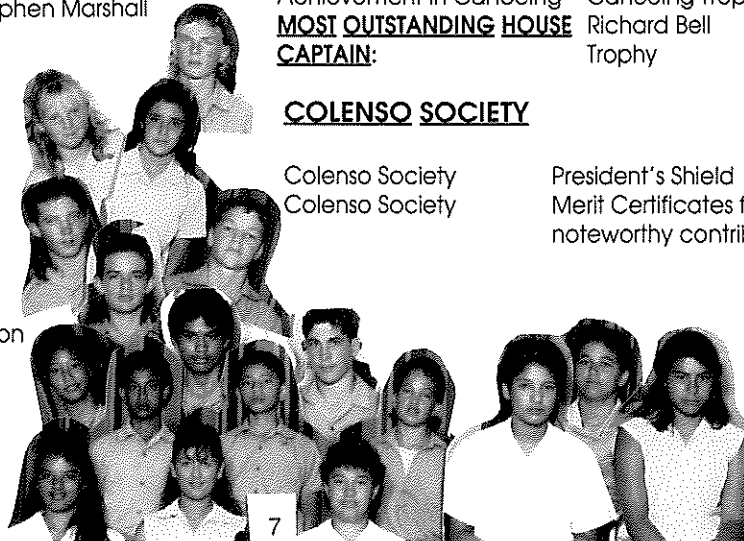
<u>Honours</u>	Inge van de Kuilen
<u>Merit</u>	Stefan Notter
<u>Pass</u>	Maria Langley Michelle Vincent Lupe Hepehi Tarsha Tolson Stephen Marshall

ENGLISH

Form 5 English Awards:

Students to receive on behalf of

5 Eng. A	-	Glenn Bartley
B	-	Katie Ranby
C	-	Glenn Cossey
D	-	Sophie Webb
E	-	Aaron Lester
G	-	Natasha Kimpton
H	-	Julie Wadams
I	-	Stephen Wise
J	-	Lynell Riley
L	-	Reshmi Nathu



SENIOR AWARDS LIST -

1989

SENIOR SPORTS AWARDS:

Athletics:

Intermediate Girls Champion	Barclay Cup	Erika Niwa
Intermediate Boys Champion	Dalton Cup	Michael Curtin
Senior Girls Champion	Findlay-Magill Cup	Angela Keen
Senior Boys Champion	Adeline Healey	Philip Pulman

Cross Country:

Intermediate Boys Champion	Spragg Cup	Mark Pulman
Best Performing Harrier	Grundy Cup	Mark Pulman
Boys Open Champion	Army Trophy	Mark Pulman
Senior Girls Champion	Scott Cup	Andrea Kidd
Senior Boys Champion	Lang-Brae Cup	Philip Pulman

Tennis:

Intermediate Girls Champion	Harris Cup	Jacqueline Derwin
Intermediate Boys Champion	Harris Cup	Kent Matheson
Senior Girls Champion	Rosscrete Cup	Pamela Derwin
Senior Boys Champion	Cargill Cup	Carl Davies

Swimming:

Int. Girls Freestyle Champ.	Jobes Cup	Kiri Leach
Intermediate Girls Champion	Mullins Cup	Pamela Derwin
Senior Girls Champion	Mueller Cup	Kirsten Davison
Senior Boys Champion	Ryan Cup	Dean Ata

Hockey:

Best and Fairest Boys Player	John Harvey
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Squash:

Boys Champion	Adrian Maidment
Girls Champion	Pamela Derwin

Badminton:

Girls Open Champion	Elizabeth Gaines
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Fencing:

Senior Girls Champion	Katherine Peddie
Senior Boys Champion	Warren Pitman

Rugby:

Most Improved Player - 1st XV	Papakura Rugby Club Cup	Kevin Hill
Best Team Man - 1st XV	1985 1st XV Trophy	Karl Blank

Soccer:

Most Improved Soccer Player	R.S. Thompson Cup	Graeme Mason
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Cricket:

Most Valuable Team Member	Bedford Trophy	John Harvey
1st XI		

Biathlon:

Boys Open Champion	Philip Pulman
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Netball:

Most Improved Senior Player	Netball Cup	Yvonne Walker
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Canoeing

Achievement in Canoeing	Canoeing Trophy	Jonathan Godfrey
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MOST OUTSTANDING HOUSE

CAPTAIN:

Richard Bell	Jessie Kingi
Trophy	

COLENZO SOCIETY

Colenso Society	President's Shield	Adrian Maidment
Colenso Society	Merit Certificates for noteworthy contributions	Gaylene Hunter Linley Bell Tania Mulder Leanne Hanley Zella Smith Ian Jonkers Kevin Hill Matthew Bilton Anthony Keen Andrew Hanley Samantha Haldane

PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL UNIVERSITY GRADUATES 1990

University of Auckland

R.M. Bennett BA
I.R. Cooper BCom
I.R. Cooper BSc
C. Fallon BA
K.P. Hudd BSc
K.I. Kirk MBChB
J.M. McAnulty MSc(Hons)
G.C. McIntosh BSc
D.A. Richards BCom
D.A. Richards BSc
D.J. Rout BSc
P.C. Sharp BA
D.A. Tooley MBChB
S.P.D. Whitfield BCom

University of Waikato

M.L. Craig BMS
B.M. Gasson BSc
L.N. Herewini BA
R. Lillian (Gallagher) DipPsych
R.G. Stewart BA

Massey University

S.F. Solly BBS
E. Taaka Dip Wool and Wool Tech
J.A. Tymkin Dip Bus Studies

Lincoln College

S.J. Asplin PG Dip LA
J.F. Higgott BCom (Hort)
G.J. Ross BCom (Ag)
C.T. Skeel BCM

Otago University

I.M. Johnston BD
R. Kolose BSc
S.R. McDonald BEd

UNIVERSITY BURSARIES/ ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIP RESULTS 1989

Entrance Scholarship

Simon L. Cose

'A' Bursaries

Rachel E. Cox
Aaron L. Davidson
A. Jonathon R. Godfrey
Leanne M. Hanley
Alan D. Harvey
Kevin J. Hill
Joanne M. Ramsay
Vincent Sharp
David R. Sutton
Michael E. Wise

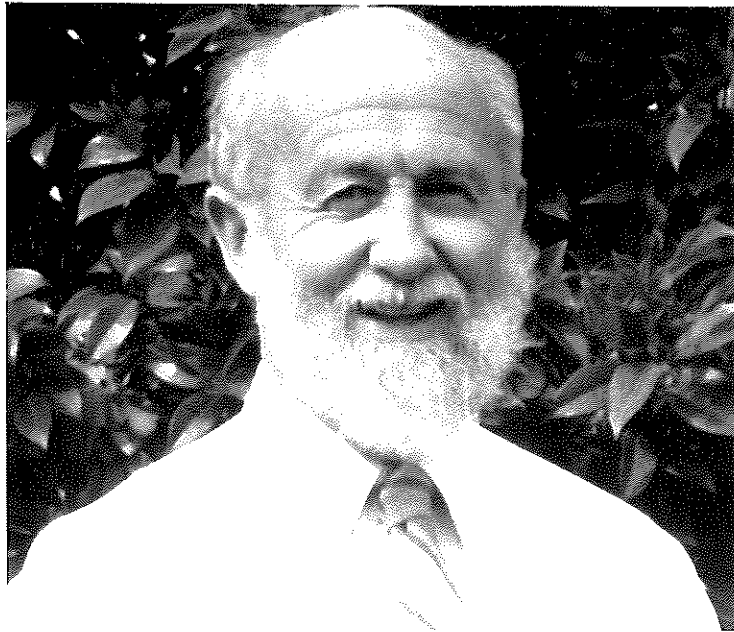
'B' Bursaries

Marita J. Ansell
Tania M. Archer
Andrea J. Birse
Stephen D. Brooke
Paul I. Collecutt
Steven J. Cooper
Rachel M. Green
Ian M. Jonkers
Ries J. Langley
Adrian H. Maidment
Graeme K. Mason
Claire F. McGowan
Matthew A. McNair
Christopher J. Parker
Andrew D. Parker-Colson
Katherine A. Peddie
Tanya Sanford
Kathleen R. Steel
Allan J. Stewart



Kiani Whitelaw 4F

Mandy Boyd 4L



MR IRVINE - A FINAL FAREWELL

When asked how long he had been at Papakura High School, Mr Irvine replied "twice the age of you fullas" which isn't far off. This remarkable man has been here for almost three decades.

A quiet man (though some may beg to differ) his list of achievements during this time are nothing short of amazing. In his first year at Papakura High School, Mr Irvine taught Phys Ed, Maths and Typing in addition to his main subjects of Wood Work, Metal Work and Technical Drawing.

Technicalities seem to be this man's forte. He was the author of four original Tech Drawing books (which are used in schools even now), and has marked School Certificate Tech. Drawing for five years. He was also the Technical Representative for the NATIONAL Revision of Mathematics in New Zealand. Pretty hot stuff for a mere school teacher! The culmination of an exciting career must definitely be designing and building the schools very own marae.

His involvement with the school runs deep. He has organised many of the infamous 'workdays' and has raised thousands of dollars for the school. He has taken many intensives, he's been a Careers Master, House-master for Fergusson - in short, there's nothing much this man has not done.

Mr Irvine is grateful for the friendliness of fellow teachers and pupils. He'd also like to say that his trademark 'grouchy face' is a big put on. "I feel that I gain the respect of pupils". See, he doesn't really blow us up. "It's discipline with love".

Mr Irvine will be remembered as a fine teacher who sought to instil the driving force behind those aiming for the heights. In his own special way he enforced the school motto 'Summa Pete'. Those privileged few lucky enough to be taught by him will no doubt agree we are losing one of the nations finest teachers.

Farewell Mr Irvine, best wishes for the future and good luck to your family.

*JACQUE-ANN HETA
ANGELINA "UB40" TAVUI*

STAFF NOTES

Staff leaving at the end of 1990 are: R. Irvine, R Grueber (Bremner), P. Bridge, J. Bay, L. Nippard and L. Russell.

Good luck for 1991 and thanks for your valuable contributions to school life. Your enthusiasm and experience will be missed.

During the course of the year, several teachers left P.H.S. We have already farewelled R. Fleming, L. Bishop, B. Wagner, L. Blake, T. TeRito and M Howlett but we would like to take this opportunity to wish them all the best for the future.

Of course, no school can function without relieving teachers. We wish to thank all those who helped out during the year and wish you a well earned holiday. Perhaps we will see some of you back in 1991

OBITUARY

It is with sadness that we record the sudden death of Mrs Glenys Niwa who was an enthusiastic and cheerful member of the ancillary staff for six and a half years. A lively conversationalist, she enjoyed the camaraderie of the staff room and made many friends. Always a keen supporter of the school, both as a parent and as a staff member, she contributed generously in time and effort, to the preparation for many functions and projects. We shall indeed miss her.

SIGNING OUT

Just when you thought some teachers were here forever our roving reporters managed to extract these few words from some of our leavers:

Mrs Bay has been at Papakura High for 2 years. She's enjoyed teaching here, "most of the time". And she says that she will remember most "the green people" - whatever that means, and "the colour of my Bio class when they dissect rats - GREEN!!" (now I get it !). She plans to enjoy life and is going to be teaching Bio at Selwyn College as of next year. She'll be heading over seas in 1992. Meanwhile... "I'm looking forward to the lazy hazy days of summer"

Mrs Grueber (formally Bremner) has been at Papakura High School for 6 years. She says that all the kids are honest! She will be doing part-time work: counselling and therapy work, doing what she does best. There's also Educational Kinetics N.L.P.(?!) because of the interest she has in students with learning disabilities. She would like to help in this area. What a lovely person!

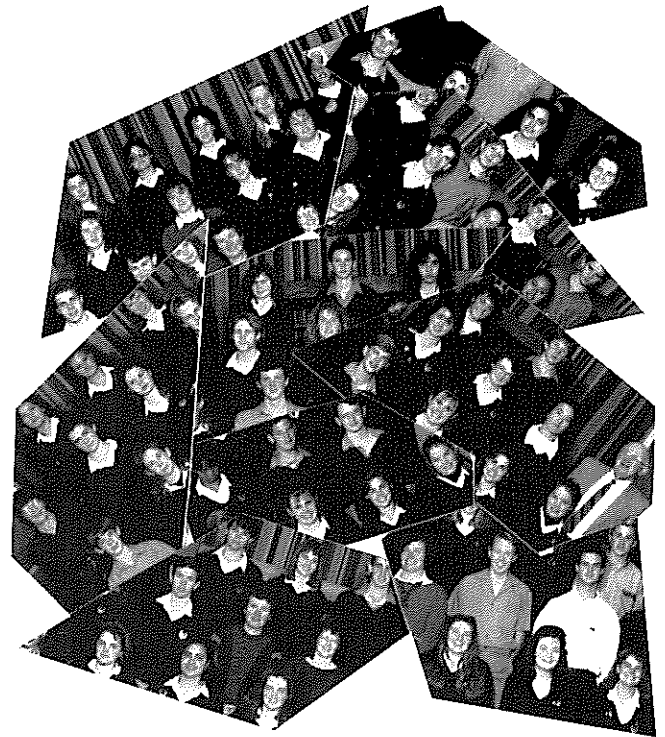
After 3 years at Papakura, Mrs Bridge is moving on. She has definitely enjoyed her time here otherwise she wouldn't have stayed this long. She remembers most...lots of excellent camps, friendly students and the excellent talks we've had together...Hearing Miss! all day and her Lightforce group and all the fun she had. Her plans for the future are to spend time abroad in Asia and Europe.

Ms Nippard (photographer extraordinaire) after 1 year at Papakura will leave for James Cook High (!) to take up the position H.O.D for Art. She's really going to remember all her frustrations with 5 Art, 3A's caterpillars, 3T's pinyata's, 3J's ever increasing noise level (no wonder she's leaving!), but mostly the 1990 6 Form Tarawera Elective (where her tent went up in flames).

Mrs Russell is leaving us after one year to take up a position as matron at a boys' boarding school in Whangarei. She has really noticed the difference in attitude between the Intermediate students whom she previously taught and our "older but not always wiser" students.

Well, students aren't the only ones who leave. To all the teachers who are leaving this year, good luck, keep in touch and happy birthday to your families.

*BY JACQUE - ANN HETA AND THE INTERVIEW CREW
LYNDA KELLY AND BRETT DANCE*



COLENZO SOCIETY

The Colenso Society for 1990 has had the privilege of having a record membership and this resulted in large participation in the numerous activities conducted this year.

The Colenso Society is a club whose aims are to study the geological and natural history of New Zealand. As a result information gathered from our trips in the Society's Journal the 'Colensoid'. This year shorter sections of the coming Colensoid are being published as they are written so that the authors get the opportunity of seeing the finished product before they lose contact with the school.

The year started with a getting to know you Day trip to Rangitoto in the Waitemata Harbour. This was an enjoyable day in which the senior members were able to get to know the new junior members and vice versa. The first trip away was to Goat Island marine reserve where we were able to do some snorkelling. This was followed by the Elective to Waipoua State forest in Northland. This proved a very valuable trip with regards to gathering information on the forest types in this gradually diminishing forest.

Another highlight for the year was the annual dinner and lecture. The guest speaker was Doctor Collin Quilter who spoke of his experiences, having sailed around the world with his wife.

I would like to express my thanks to the officers for this year who worked as a team and made it so easy to be a success. They were: President Linley Bell, Vice Presidents Tania Mulder, Anna McConnell, Secretary Megan Thompson, Treasurer Gaylene Hunter and the co-opted members.

In conclusion I would also like to thank Mr D.E. Robinson, Miss A. Curtis, Mrs E.J. Travers, Mrs S.M. Kerr and Miss V. Smytheman for their valuable time and effort. This year couldn't have been achieved without them.

LINLEY BELL

MANUKAU SCHOOL LEADERSHIP CAMP.

On April 4th, myself, the three other head prefects and two seventh form prefects went to a two day leadership Seminar at the Whatapaka Marae out at Karaka.

We waited outside the marae for the other one hundred and fifty to arrive from Schools over South Auckland before having a practice of the official Maori welcoming. Although we were a group of total strangers it didn't take long to introduce ourselves to everybody and make some new friends.

After the official welcoming on to the marae, we were assigned our sleeping quarters. The boys slept in the main meeting house while the girls slept in a room at the other end. There were three people for every two mattresses, although I often found myself sleeping between them instead of on them.

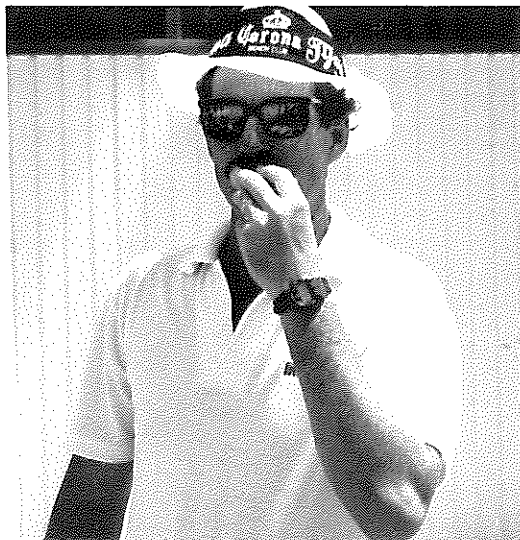
For the next two days we attended several workshops in groups of about twelve on communication skills, goal setting and organisation, assertiveness, cultural awareness and stress management. In our free time we enjoyed games of Rugby, volleyball or even skipping.

On Thursday night we had our open forum on the topic - Towards 2000 AD. A representative from each school got up and presented their ideas on a chosen topic concerning our future. These topics ranged from environmental, cultural, and political issues to the running of the school system. I wish to thank Mrs Grueber for all her help.

The seminar was certainly a multi-cultural affair, with people coming from racial backgrounds such as Tongan, Samoan, Maori, Pakeha, West Indian, and we even had an exchange student from Germany attending.

I feel that the seminar was well worth it and when I arrived back I felt better equipped and more certain of myself to take on the role of a school leader. The experience of life on a marae, and the sharing of a large group was a wonderful experience and one that I will long remember.

— . . . Michelle Frost



PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL TAKES FIRST PRIZE!

Sixth former Gaylene Hunter from Papakura High School took the first prize in the Japanese Language Competition at the Epsom Teacher's Training College on Wednesday the 31st of October. Miss Hunter (16 years) competed against about 40 sixth form students from other Auckland schools such as Kings College, Westlake Girls, Auckland Girls Grammar, Auckland Bo Grammar and St Cuthberts, just to name a few. Each school was allowed to enter a maximum number of four students from each form.

The competition was quite intense as everything was in Japanese, "You didn't even say Hello" Miss Hunter commented. The quizz involved reading Japanese written paragraphs and answering general questions in Japanese. The final scores were close, the second place getter in the sixth form level being just two marks below Gaylene's 40.5 out of 50. Gaylene received a Diploma, a book and a Japanese Doll Trophy which was donated by the Japanese Society.

Papakura High students from the fifth and seventh forms were also successful. Fiona Westerkamp (form 5) came sixth and Seventh formers Michelle Frost and Mark Banicevich tied at 10th place both scoring 90% in the Oral section.

SARAH SMITH

Teacher's Tri

At the 1990 Hawaii Triathlon 'World Champs, Keith Thorpe gained a silver medal for finishing in the top 20 of his age group.

For six months Thorpe had been training for this event in which there were 1700 starters representing 49 different countries from around the world.

The Triathlon consisted of a 3.8km swim, a 180km cycle and a 42km run, which Thorpe finished in 11 hours and 49 minutes.

Thorpe had been training up to 2-3 hours a day, 6 hours a day in the weekends.

Competing in intense heat, Mr Thorpe said, "They were dropping like flies!"

Mr Thorpe found the experience a challenge and would gladly do it again, given the chance.

Dylaina-Michele and Sera-Belinda

BALL 1990

It finally arrived, the night when most students rushed home from school to prepare for their night out at the massive yearly event, the school ball. Yes the time had come again. The time when havoc and chaos played a major part in getting prepared. Mothers ran around with their daughters trying to find a suitable dress that didn't cost the earth or their bank account. On the 18th of July at 7.30 the Wednesday night atmosphere came to life. With limos, tuxs and ball dresses rolling in by the hundreds. Even though the ball started at 7.30 pm the ball didn't really get moving until about 8.00 pm. Everybody looked great with most of the girls wearing full length ball gowns which suited the theme "The Enchanted Forest" and the boys polishing up in suits or tuxedos. Everybody just looked great. The Band played a range of songs from the 50's to the 90's which seemed to get everyone on the dance floor, getting down.

The trees, lights and castles looked really great and made the hall look really enchanting. As the night resumed the teachers got into the act as well and were soon boogying down to the beat, but others were too busy Head Banging like Mr Boston and Mr Benton in the corner.

Prizes were soon presented to the Belle of the Ball - Pauline O'Neil, Best Dressed Guy - Karl Jolley and the Best Dressed Couple Fiona Westercamp and Andrew Graham, which all deserved their well earned prizes.

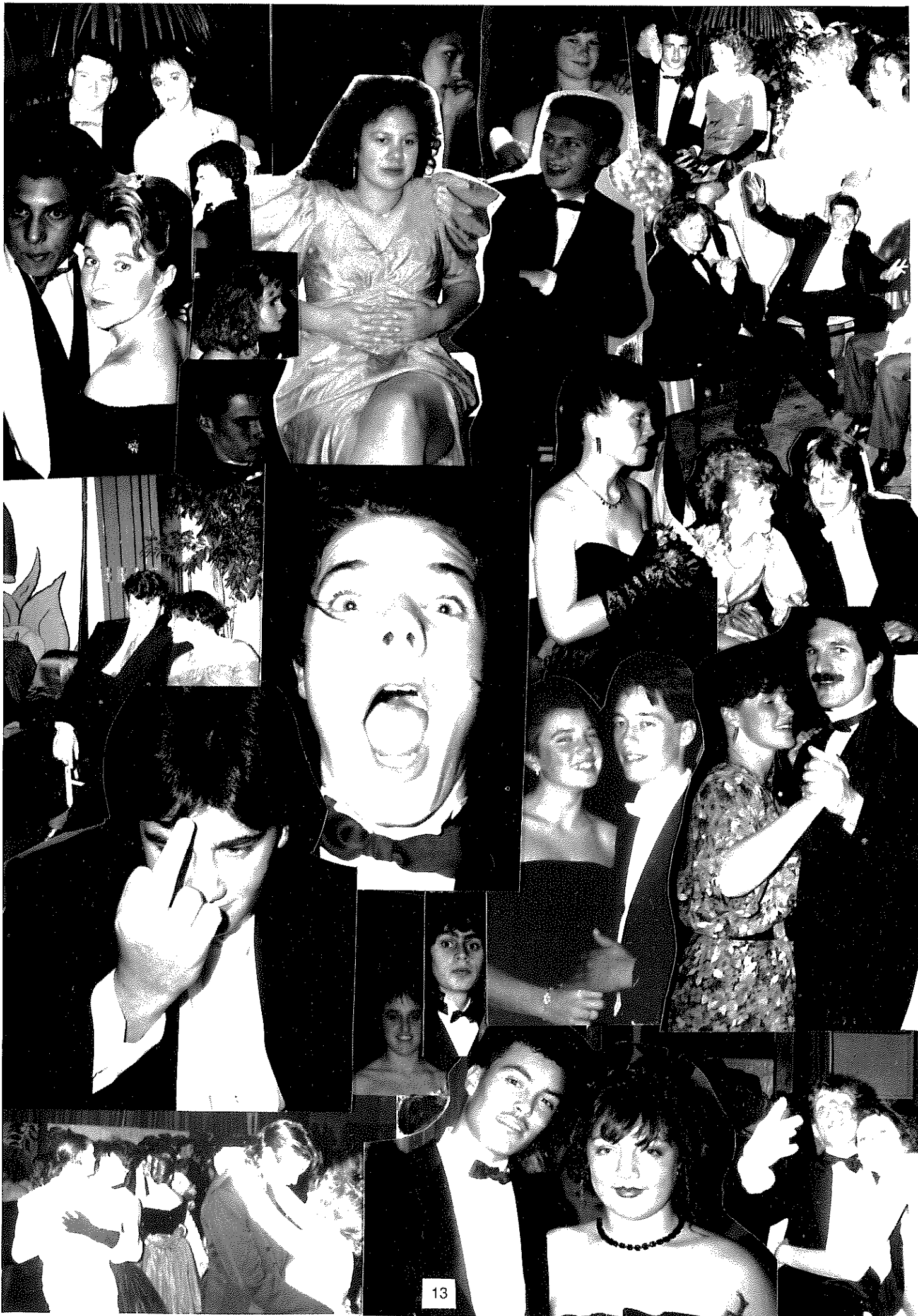
The last song was a traditional slow dance which got most couples on the floor. Soon the song ended and crowds of people rushed out to their limos or escorts on the way to the after-ball. Overall the ball was great, after all - it is what you make of it.

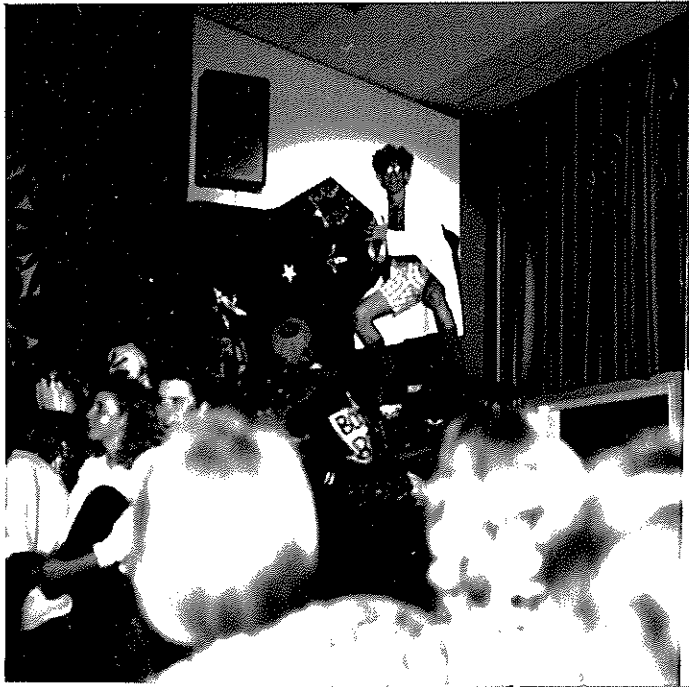
Andrea Bradford & Brett Dance

Pauline and Patricia O'Neill.

Pauline was judged "Belle of the Ball"







STARBLAZE

Starblaze was Papakura High School's 1990 Production. It is set in the future and is about Captain Sanderson and her crew of female Space Pirates who were exiled from earth by the male dictator Odium.

The production went through a number of problems, one of them was when the light system broke. Luckily this and many of the other problems were fixed in time for the first dress performance. This was for students from Papakura Intermediate School, who for a small fee of 20¢, could have a sneak preview of our production.

Some very famous people made special appearances in different forms of life. For instance, John Lennon made a large comeback as Emily Bennett, and Diana Ross and The Supremes took on the forms of Erin 'Diana' Cook, Sonya Barry, Paula Harrall, and Angela Wynne.

If it wasn't for Ms Henry, STARBLAZE would never have taken shape, as it was she who organised and directed the play.

Ms Henry sends her deepest thanks out to everyone who spent hours upon hours of their own time helping out with the excellence and perfection of STARBLAZE 1990.

Honey Ropata

CONFESSIONS OF A FASCIST DICTATOR

As firm believers of the principles of Chauvinism, the roles of Odium and Dr Sneetch came naturally to us. Of course, we had many inquiries as to why couldn't disappoint our fashion co-ordinators, Mr Davis and Tony Ferguson. Despite this, our incredible talents made it work.

Now for those of you who didn't catch our amazing performances as Odium and Dr Sneetch, we'd better have a run down of what actually happened.

Many people will tell you that the reason they get involved in Drama is due to some high moral goal, or, cultural enlightenment, or something equally stupid. The truth is that it is an easy way for people so physically endowed, as we are, to get girls. This was especially true with STARBLAZE as the girls outnumbered the guys four to one.

With big names such as Arthur Young and Mark Banicevich in the Cast, it was obvious that STARBLAZE was going to be something spectacular, despite a few setbacks. Of course, there were other people involved, in particular Ms Henry, (in her capacity as big chief, WallaWalla of the whole tribe of delinquents), Mr Anderson, (in charge of the technical crew), and Mrs Rodden, (the ex-head of Gestapo, now hiding in N.Z, in an equally fitting role). However, even though the rest of the cast was obviously talented, it paled in comparison to our own astounding dramatic abilities.

While Rachel Chapman and Julia Steenson helped pick up the play in the second Act with their singing, it just doesn't make it when compared to Acts 1 and 3 when we were on stage. Of course, the entertainment section at the start of Act 3 would have appealed to

Drama 1990



the more perverted of the audience. We refer to the rendition of the old Supremes hit "STOP (in the name of love)", (this involved four young ladies wearing revealing costumes in a most unseemly display.

Another wonderful person involved in the play was Mr M-M-M-McDonald in his role as the leader of the hideously deformed monsters, (a nice piece of type-casting). His singing of the song "Misunderstood Monsters," showed his singing talents were second only to that of the incredible Arthur Young. Of course Mr McD would not have looked his part without the talents of Mrs Sanders. (a.k.a. Gardner?!?), who obviously enjoyed making him, (and the rest of us), look even worse.

However, everyone started off at a disadvantage. Being called Odium was bad enough, but being named after a beach, the dog off the Jetsons, or even a Dr Seuss character was downright embarrassing. (we're not saying Sneetch is a bad name or anything, but who in their right mind would call their child Sneetch?! Lucky one such as Mark Banicevich had the amazing scope to look good with such a set-back!)

With weeks of arduous rehearsal, and the memorization of scripts, and (occasionally) songs, the cast and crew finally prepared for their debut on a fine Monday afternoon, before an audience of pupils from the neighbouring Intermediate school. Of course, as in all the following performances, Odium was the hit of the play. After all it takes a special kind of person to dress in riding boots, pink tights, and a corset, and then walk around on stage.

"Now," you ask, "what is STARBLAZE all about?" That is easy. The galactic dictator Odium fleet fight against feminism, (in the form of the Space Pirates). Of course, the play deviates from realism when the Pirates capture Odium and finally win the day, (now is that pathetic or what? It's enough to induce nausea!) However, to keep up the hopes of man of the universe, Dr Sneetch, (#2 bad guy), manages to escape and spread the cause for male liberation.

Arthur Young

Mark Banicevich

CAST



Space Sergeant Emily Bennett
 Captain Sanderson (space pirate leader) Zella Smith
 Odium (galactic dictator) Arthur Young
 1st Pirate Jo Richmond
 2nd Pirate Angela Wynne
 3rd Pirate Paula Harrall
 4th Pirate Antoinette Insley
 Voice (control room) Grant Barnes
 Sandy (teenage daughter of Cpt Sanderson) Rachel Chapman
 Dr Sneeched Mark Banicevich
 5th Pirate Erin Cook
 Cosmo (leader of the Zodarks) Bobby Van de Kuilen
 Astro (daughter of cosmo) Julia Steenson
 Colosso (leader of the Horriuffs) Mr Stephen McDonald
 1st Horriff Sharyn Baldwin
 1st Zodark Elizabeth Bennett
 2nd Zodark Wade Morrison
 3rd Zodark Kamol Oakes
 Herald Tony Keen
 Captain of the Guard Grant Barnes
 Heavies Jared Morrison
 Kerry Holland
 Mark Shaw

Entertainers David Peka, Tere Tou, Joshua Albert,
 Erin Cook, Paula Harrall, Angela Wynne,
 Sonja Barry, Emily Bennett, Penny Axtens,
 Jo Richmond, Hayley Morgan, Fiona Westerkamp
 Kirsten Cameron, Karin Levin, Jolene Ladd,
 Rachel Chapman, and Mary Henry.

ZODARKS

Julian Price
 Rachel Danswan
 Kiani Whitelaw
 Allison Crann
 Christine Ackerley
 Debra Sexton
 Rochelle Parker

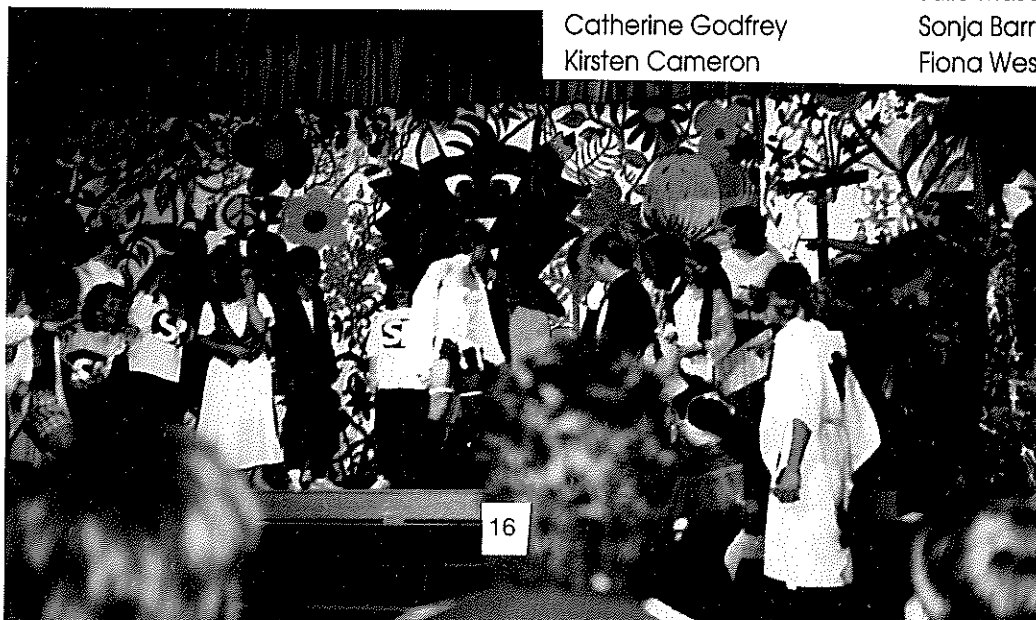
HORRIFFS

Karin Marshall
 Vanessa Wise
 Nicola Pearce
 Charlene Murray
 Linda Clarkson
 Tracey Vincent
 Linley Bell
 Michelle Frost

SPACE PIRATES

Jolene Ladd
 Karin Levin
 Hayley Morgan
 Penny Axten
 Sarah Montford
 Catherine Godfrey
 Kirsten Cameron

Robin Couffts
 Natasha Kimpton
 Sarah Kelley
 Melissa Sexton
 Julie Mason
 Sonja Barry
 Fiona Westerkamp



MAORI CLUB

Nga rarangi maunga tu te po tu te ao.
Whatu ngarongaro te tangata toi tu te whenua.
Kia ora koutou.

It has been yet another successful and enjoyable year for the 1990 Maori culture club. This year we have welcomed a lot of newcomers including the students from the new third form bilingual unit.

The Maori club were invited to perform at many functions including the annual high schools' performance at James Cook where we performed with much pride and heaps of kaha. We also performed at a cultural festival in Waiuku and the annual performance for the Senior Citizens of Papakura. We joined with Rosehill College to perform a powhiri to the Governor General, Sir Paul Reeves at the opening of the Hawkins Entertainment Centre. We have performed numerous farewells and welcomes throughout the year for both staff and exchange students.

The Maori club were also privileged to attend two wananga (live ins) at the Whatapaka and Mangatangi maraes.

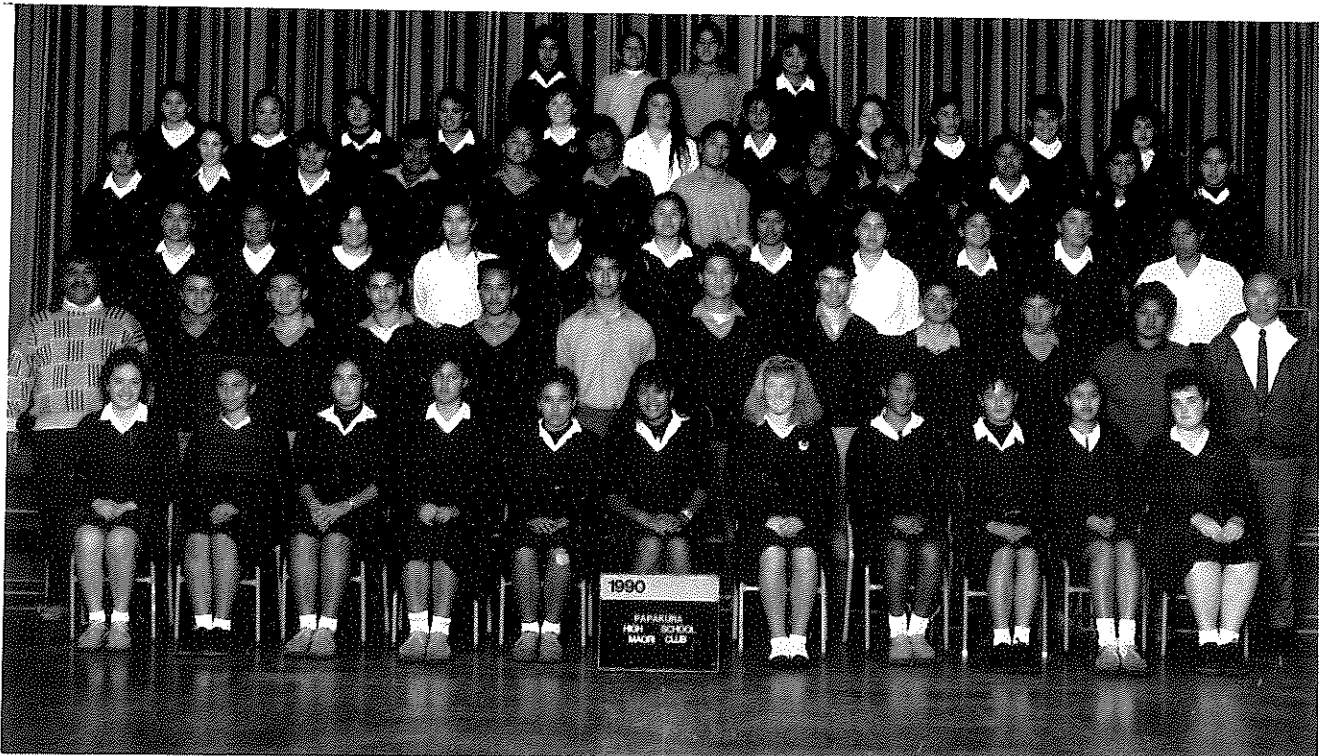
The highlight of this year for many in the club was the chance to see "Rangi And Papa" live at the Aotea Centre, performed by students from St Stephens and Queen Victoria. The production left many of us with open mouths and wide-eyed expressions in other words it was AWESOME!! and better yet - we got to see it for FREE!!

On behalf of the Maori Club I would like to show much appreciation and many thanks to Mr Sadler who has once again taken his own time and hard work to put into this group and also Mr Foster who has willingly helped to tutor us.

Lastly the support from our matua has been appreciated by all in the club.

No reira, Tena koutou Tena koutou Tena koutou katoa.

Na Kylie King raua ko Verina Konui



Back: H.Winikeri, S.Tonga, K.Runga, K.Hona

5th: N.Peters, R.Anderson, K.Whakatope, T.Flavell, C.Pickett, C.Te Ao, M.Pukekura, V.Sillick, S.Wilson, L.Edwards, K.Hayward

4th: M.Te Rongomau, S.Foster, H.Kani, M.Rangiaho, R.Welles, F.Hetaraka A.Walker, R.Martin, R.Johnstone, M.Rapata, C.Kake, C.Makere,

3rd: R.Taepa, G.Nicholls, N.Spice, J.Paulo, T.Tutaki, T.Manukau, M.Cherrington, Y.Walker, T.Mita, T.Paul

2nd: Mr Sadler, S.Mackey, J.Tana, J.Hayward, S.Anderson, D.Kingi, C.Boyce, G.Thomas, S.James, W.Waru, Mrs B.Rhodes, Mr.Foster

Front: V.Turei, L.August, N.Ratahi, T.A.Rangiua, O.Pearce, KJ.Heta, K.Davison, P.Paki, K.Cooney, P.Rauwhero, K.King

AN INTERVIEW WITH MISS YOUNG FROM THE POLYNESIAN CLUB

WHO ARE THE TUTORS OF THE POLYNESIAN CLUB?

Miss Young and Mrs Collecot are the main tutors. Mrs Time comes in and teaches the group new items every now and again.

WHAT NATIONALITIES ARE THERE IN THE POLYNESIAN CLUB?

The Polynesian Club is composed of Samoans, Tongans, Cook Islanders, Fijians, Nuleans, Maoris, and Pakehas.

WHAT NATIONALITY ARE THE MAJORITY OF THE POLYNESIAN CLUB MEMBERS?

The majority tends to be Cook Islanders and Samoans, but that changes depending on who leaves the group and who joins. If three new people join then that alters the number.

WHERE HAS THE GROUP PERFORMED SO FAR?

So far the group has performed for the Japanese Visitors and they have also performed for the Senior Citizens. Their efforts haven't been in performing, but rather learning skills properly and getting things up to scratch. Because of these reasons they haven't had a Fiafia night.

DO THE MEMBERS LEARN THE SONGS FAST?

No. It takes time to learn something new and actions are different. People think that they can learn it in five minutes but they can't. For many it's a new language and is obviously hard.

WHAT DANCES DO YOU PERFORM?

They are usually Cook Island or Samoan ones. We would like to learn more Tongan ones but no one is available to teach them. Each item is very different from other cultures, therefore unless we have teachers of different cultures, we cannot learn them.

WHAT SORT OF COSTUMES DO YOU WEAR?

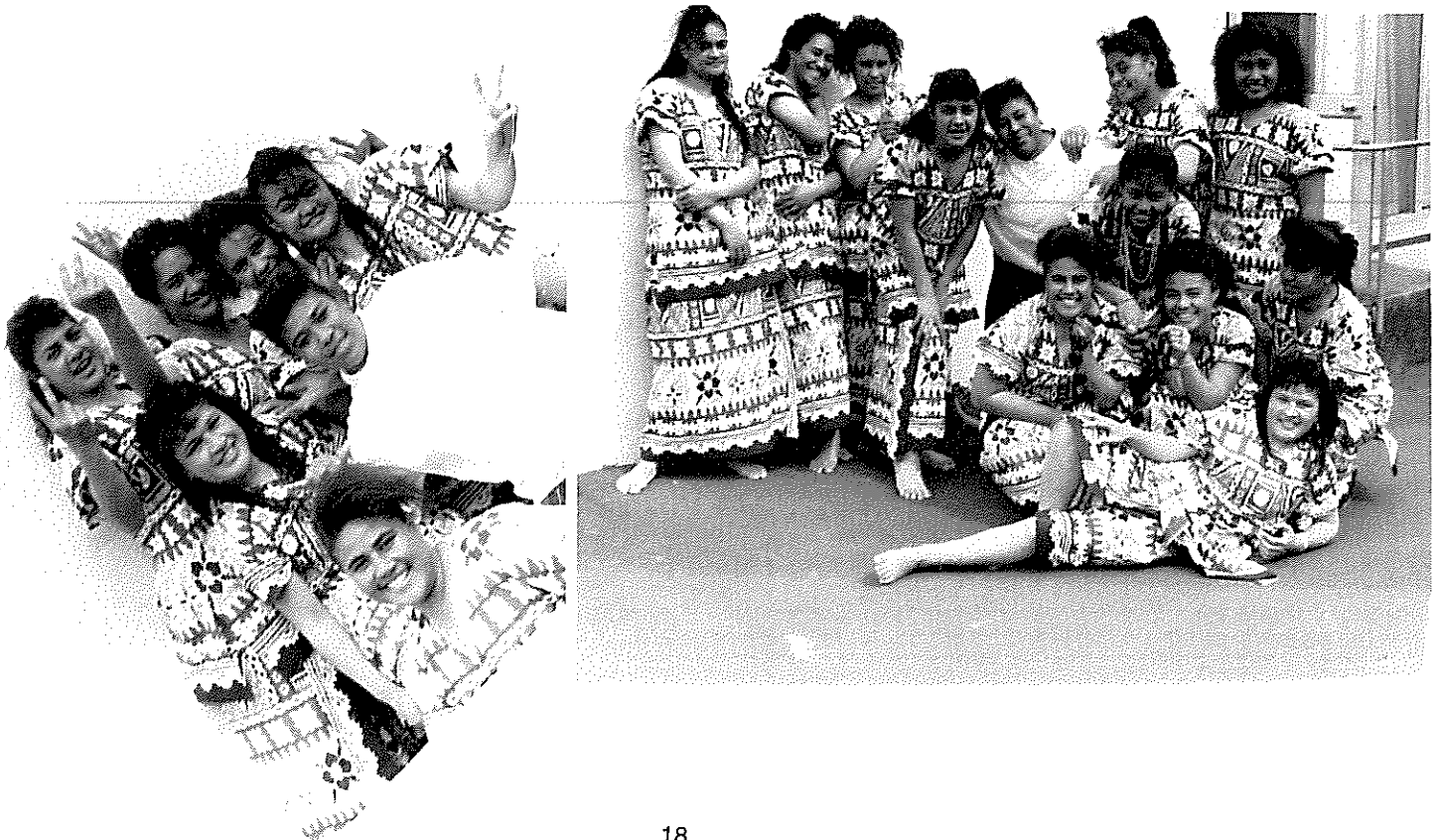
At the moment we have 'puletasi', which is a long top and a long skirt made out of cotton with fob prints. It is a traditional costume for all the Islanders.

HOW MANY MEMBERS ARE THERE IN THE GROUP?

There is a roll of about 40 students. About 25 is the number that attend regular practices. It really depends on other activities going on in the school such as sports or trips. It's interesting that this has been the first year for a while where females have outnumbered males. At our first meeting there was about 40 girls and 10 guys. Also, the Polynesian Club is made up mainly of Seniors whereas the Maori Club has the majority of Juniors.

WHEN DO YOU PRACTICE?

We now practice every Monday. Before it was everyday but there are too many other commitments for the members. A small group is easier to cope with but we have lots of fun in the middle of the yelling!!!



LIGHTFORCE

Lightforce has been very active this year. The group itself consists of believers in Christ and of students who are wondering about Gods relevance. Twenty to thirty students from every age group regularly attended every Thursday lunchtime to discuss, ask questions, and learn about spiritual and topical issues in life. Activities involving visiting speakers and videos have been very popular, with often two to three hundred students attending. Guest speakers have been; Phil Paikea and Mad Mudford, speaking on their miraculous life change out of Gangs and Prisons George Hine's change from Drug Addiction to Jesus; Constable Tony Hepburn and a video educated students on Drug Abuse; Steve Kelly, an Australian Youth speaker; and a video of Ian McCormacks 'Life after death experience.' Lightforce had an excellent camp away for a weekend at Sandy Bay in September, which was enjoyed by all. Many other social activities out of school have also helped the students to know each other better. The group has appreciated the continual help of Mrs Nemeth, our groundsman Mark Ripia, and George Hine. We look forward to another exciting new year.

Mrs Bridge.



TRAMPING CLUB

The school tramping club encourages pupils to train with the NZ Mountain Safety Council. The club is also a member of the Federated Mountain Clubs of NZ. The students have been active in the Tongariro National Park where they were trained in mountain conditions, survival and white water safety. This particular course also included climbing, horsetrailing and a variety of outdoor activities.

EXCHANGE STUDENTS 1990

Papakura High School has hosted a large number of students once again, over the last year.

First and foremost mention must be made of Carrie Pickett. Affectionately dubbed the "mouth of the south," she flew home in early August. She hailed from Mt. Vernon, Washington, U.S of A. She assures us her year here was absolutely great and will definitely be missed by all the friends that she made.

While we're on the subject of Americans, Bonnie McDonough has been at Papakura since the start of the year. Fresh from Quincy, Illinois, you'll hardly miss her since she wears these amazingly bright contact lenses that are a brilliant shade of green. She's also rather quiet but don't let that put you off. Go up and say hi, of course it'll have to be next year seeing as how school's finished.

The first of our male exchanges, Martin Alergard, comes all the way from Goteborg in the south west of Sweden. Now isn't that just amazing! This tall, blonde Swedish hunk is here for a year and if you haven't had the chance to get to know him, you probably never will. It's a pity really cause Martin's a cool dude with a spunky accent. He leaves for home sometime in December.

Speaking of tall and blonde, you will all remember Martina Schlapp. She comes from the same place as Heidi - the Swiss Alps, Switzerland actually. She returned to her Home land at the end of term one. This friendly character will be missed.

Who can ever forget the five Australians we had visit us for term two. State of it, and all at the same time too. Our big chance to hassle them about rugby and none of them knew what it was (and they call themselves Aussies). They were: Sarah Kelley, Sandra Parsons, Kerry O'Brien, John - Henry Orton and Melissa Sexton.

The last of our school exchangees, and another male, is Tim Verspohl (sounds like fishbowl). He comes from - wait for it, Bad Zwischenahn in the north west of Germany. Tim arrived at the start of term three, and he cruises back to Germany sometime next year.

We at Papakura High School sincerely hope that all of our visitors this year had a fantastic time. We hope you also have some pretty cool memories to take back home with you, you'll never forget us and you'd love to come back one day.

JACQUE - ANN HETA



AFS EXCHANGE

1989-1990 GREECE

A year in Greece sounds to many people, as it did to me, like an opportunity of a lifetime. So when I was given the chance to travel to Greece as an AFSer, I took it and found myself in a strange country where every spoken word "sounded Greek to me".

My expectations of Greece's beauty was somewhat different to the reality of the country with which I was faced. However, after recovering from my initial shock I soon came to appreciate the surroundings which I was in although I could never quite come to terms with the blanket of smog covering Athens.

I lived with my host family, which consisted of Mama, Baba, a brother of 8 and a sister of 4, in the suburb of Kifissia situated a half hours drive northeast of Athens. We lived on the first floor of an apartment building although my bedroom was in a separate small apartment building which also housed my host fathers office and library. My family were fantastic to me and were not what one could consider a typical Greek family. Typical Greek parents are sometimes over protective of their children, especially daughters whom they often smother. Basically though the Greeks are very good hearted people who would go out of their way to make you feel happy and at ease. This is especially true when it comes to meal times as they try to fill you to the brim with food such as traditional Greek dishes, chocolates and sweets.

My knowledge of the Greek language was to say the least limited when I left New Zealand. I picked up the language by going to classes in the centre of Athens two days per week and practising what I had learnt in the classes on Greeks. I knew namely, my poor host family who must have inwardly cringed when I first began to speak the language. The lessons were really helpful and I found it amazing how quickly a language can be picked up when you live in the country.

Greek school never really taught me a lot except the Greek words for so and understand which the teacher repeated every two or three minutes. I was placed in the final year of Lekeio (High school) where the students meticulously studied from the beginning of the school year to help them pass exams at the end of the year. Despite the fact they studied so much a lot of cheating went on within the class, especially with students scribbling on anything small enough to be hidden away.

School began at 8:30 and finished at 1:30 during which time we had six 45 minute classes with 10 minute breaks in between each class when everybody congregated in the small concreted area that was smaller than the size of a rugby field.

For me school was a chance to meet people within my age group and despite the language barrier that existed for some time I learnt a lot about the Greek people and their habits.

I was able to take part, along with other AFSers, in the great parade during Carnival time in the city of Patras. The televised parade is the climax of 4 weeks of carnival

celebrations and features over 65 groups of people in a variety of costumes. I also visited the many archeological sites and museums scattered through out the Athens area.

There I saw the marvellous history which this country is really so well known for. Coming from a country only 150 years old and seeing sculptures and ruins some of which were built before 450 years B.C., really makes you appreciate the beauty before you in a country so old.

The beauty is not confined to architecture but spreads also to the islands surrounding the mainland. Some are small, some large but they all have their own natural charm and are the perfect spot for a summer retreat or for a chance to party all night long.

My year in Greece was unfortunately reduced to 10 months, but they were definitely the best and most enjoyable 10 months of my life which I would gladly relive, at any moment. Who knows...

BY SARAH GROCOCK



Houy Khov form 5

AUSTRALIAN SCHOOL LIFE

From January 20 to May 12 this year, I was in Australia on a Twin Matched Rotary Exchange Programme. I was staying with Melissa Sexton and her family and found school was quite different.

I went to the Morwell Campus of Kurnai College. Kurnai College has four campuses around the area. Three are junior ones like the one I went to, for years 7-10 (forms 2-5), and the fourth was the senior campus for years 11 and 12 (forms 6 and 7). There are only two colleges run like this in Australia - the other one is in Tasmania.

They have a four term year - 2 terms each semester, and 2 semesters each year. In the junior campuses, you choose ten subjects (or units) for a course which will last for one semester. This means that at the end of the year you have completed 20 units. The units they have to choose from aren't just the basic ones like Maths, English, Science etc., there is a wide range - Trigonometry, Algebra, Chemistry, Ecology, Natural and Human Disasters, Creative Writing, Computer Studies, Work Education, and many more.

At the end of this 2 year course, you sit the VCE (Victorian Certificate of Education). In a way, I don't think this is as good as having 5th and 6th form certificate and Bursary, because if you wanted to leave school before the end of year 12, you don't really have any qualifications to back you up.

Another difference I noticed is that their school is a lot more casual. They had a uniform, but it wasn't compulsory for year 10 to wear it, so most of us just wore muffin.

The school day started at 8.30 am, had six 50 minute periods, and finished at 2.40 pm. We also had a locker each as it was against school rules to take your bag into a classroom. It was quite a good idea though, because having ten subjects you had a lot of extra books, and you didn't have to carry them with you everywhere.

In our school there is only one level of students in each class. For instance there are 3rd form classes, 4th form classes, 5th form classes etc., but at Morwell Campus, you could find yourself in a class with years 8, 9 and 10.

So obviously there were quite a few differences between the two schools, some for better and some for worse. Compared to the 1200 students at this school, I found the 300 students there a lot quieter. It was really good to have a change of schools, and to experience the difference. I like their school a lot, but I think because I am used to the ways of this school, I like it better.

JULIE MASON

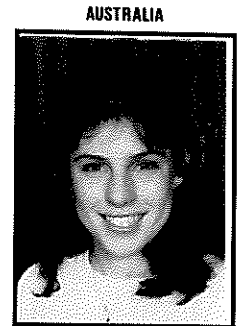


ROTARY INTERNATIONAL YOUTH EXCHANGE PROGRAMME



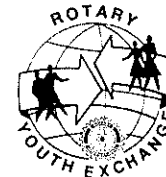
**KERRYN
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AUSTRALIA

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Tim Verspohl
Rotary Exchange Student 1990/91

Hosting Rotary Club: Papakura, New Zealand, District 992
Sponsoring Rotary Club: Westerstede, D-185, Germany

ADJUSTING TO NEW ZEALAND

Tim Verspohl (16 years) came to New Zealand in August of this year as a Rotary Exchange Student from Bad Zwischenahn in the North of Germany. He is attending Papakura High School for a year and finds things extremely different than his school in Germany called 'Gymnasium Bad Zwischenahn Edeweicht' where 11th class is equivalent to the sixth form. In Germany they don't wear a uniform and school starts at eight and ends at 12-30. His subjects back home were English, German, Latin, Maths, Biology, Chemistry, Physics, Art, Music, Social Studies, History and Physical Education, a vast difference to his five subjects here in New Zealand, Art History, Maths, English, Journalism and Economics.

So far in New Zealand Tim has visited Whakapapa, New Plymouth, and Rangitoto and is travelling to Christchurch in the near future. The main difference Tim finds between the two countries is that the population of New Zealand is so small compared to the 80 million people in Germany. The seasons are opposite but the climate is the same which is convenient. Tim returns to Germany in August of 1991.

Peace, Love, SOCIETY and the other bits ...

A SELECTION OF CREATIVE WRITING BY P.H.S. STUDENTS

The next nuclear bomb detonates in 1:09 minutes,
On a secluded little atoll somewhere in the South Pacific,
Where it won't harm anyone or anything
Except the 2 million or so life forms that used to exist there
Once
But it's OK because it won't hurt the people who made it
No
They have enough to worry about anyway!
Those damn radical pacifists are defacing the white picket
fences AGAIN!

The plastic people paint their purple peace signs silver
To go better with their green paisley culottes and yellow floral
waist coats
The metallic spray paint in the aluminium spray can
Smothers the offending hue,
The chloro fluorocarbons gently waffing and wavering in a
cotton wool sky of blue velvet
Glistening in the hazy heat, they drift
The temperature is rising
like a river in flood and the earth is beginning to melt...
That's got some nice name hasn't it
The greenhouse effect? How pretty!
The white fluffy clouds are evaporating and there's very
watery ice in the nice clean mountains
Wrapped with a bow in a cardboard gift box of smog
There's an attractive hole in the ozone layer
It's getting bigger Maybe we could stop it up with orange
hubba bubba
So all the little children who watch telly till their eyes go square
can become hyperactive mentally disturbed little vampires
As orange and green chemicals eat away and decompose
their bodies and brains.

We cried "Has everyone got their spade?"
"It's time to start digging"
Now we've dug the grave
In the still, decaying air a breathless voice gasps
"It's time to place the headstone"

Haven't we done enough?

F.W.

HEY YOU BOY!

Hey you boy!
Yeah you.
Think you're different don't ya?
Revolving in your triangle
No one can save you
Would anyone want to?

Hey you boy!
What makes you rebel?
Why choose your life like
you're choosing hell?
What makes you hurt?
It's yourself boy.

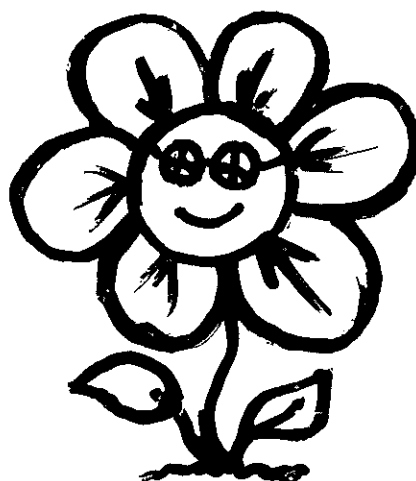
Hey you boy!
think about it life
doesn't owe you
so take that chip
off your shoulder
feel the sun.

Hey you boy!
Open your eyes.
You're not the only one
so stop ripping yourself.
Come sit awhile,
Watch the world go by.

Hey you man!
Why did you kill yourself?
Someone cared.
Doesn't anyone understand me?

Hey you boy!
Why can't you just listen?
Tolerance has its point.
So does life,
so shut your screaming mouth
and live...

Like God wanted
ya to.
In Peace.
Penny Axtens 5K



Have you had a hiding?

Black jugcord, red cheeks, cry baby!

Karl Runga 3R

Have you ever been to a Tangi?

Sadness Everywhere, Hurt Feelings, Lost Forever
Memories only, Left Behind, Never said, Haere Ra.

Hera Kani 3R

Whenever you laugh, Remember the good times we
had.

Whenever you cry, Remember the sorrows we
shared.

Whenever you dream, Remember the dreams we
hold.

And if you do all this you will never forget me.



RASTAMAN VIBRATIONS

Robert Nesta Marley - a name we all should know.
A young Jamaican man, whose music seemed to grow.
Astonishingly his career, stretched back over twenty years.
The rise of Jamaican music, for all Jamaican ears.

In 1964, his music hit the charts,
From ska to reggae rhythm, it won Jamaicans' hearts.
A member of the group, called the Wailing Wallers,
They hit the music charts, and became so very famous.
They signed to Island Records, in 1972,

Producing many hits, which surely made them known.
Albums flowed, money grewed, and Marley toured around,
From London to Zimbabwe, no doubt he touched our ground.
But nature took its course, and took away a man,
Aged only 38, he left with many fans.

He left behind creation, and albums of his songs.

The King of Jamaica, The king of Reggae

- Bob Marley the Legend lives on!!!!



BY ANGELINA TAVUI



Brad Elliot 4J



"THE NIGHT OF MY LIFE!"

They started out in England, in 1978.
 With nothing better to do, they decided to communicate.
 By means of musical sounds, and talents of King Kong.
 They put their thoughts to music, and produced some wonderful songs.

They toured with a lady, by the name of Chrissy Hynde,
 The start of fun and money, which neither seemed to mind.
 The future held good times, and many memories.
 Like being in Jamaica, under the green green leaves.
 Now was the moment, my dream was so near.
 My idols in the flesh, played for me so clear.
 Their wonderful mellow sound, and faces for all to see.
 I'll never forget that night - when I saw UB40!!!

By Angelina "UB40" Tavui

LET IT BE!

You see them at the beaches
 You see them at the parks
 You see them with their flowers
 You hear their soft remarks.
 You hear them preaching happiness,
 And speaking of the love.
 You recognise their symbol,
 Being a peace sign or a dove.
 They have no time for war,
 Nor any time for hate.
 They love each individual,
 No matter what their race.
 The hippies of the world,
 Are the people that we need.
 They share their love,
 they share their hope,
 To have the earth set free.

ANGELINA 'UB40' TAVUI



For My Love

It started as a friendship
 That was full of love and hope
 You said you never wanted us to part

And then that day I saw you
 Your arms entwined with hers
 I turned and left that horrid sight
 My head pounding
 With unshed tears

I remembered how you looked that day
 Your eyes and mouth
 Were lit up in a special way
 And I had thought
 It was for me

But now I know that look
 Was meant for another
 On that heartbreak day

Lani 3U



Te Aroha Te Rongamau 4K

MORNING DELIGHTS

It was a cold frosty morning, the first dew had just formed on the leaves. The sun began to rise above the hills and birds started to chirp excitedly for a brand new day.

I rose to the smell of cold jam being smothered across a piece of hot toast. The curtain had already been pulled to each side and the clear sky was in perfect view. I quietly yawned and rubbed my eyes then cheerfully jumped out of bed and into a fresh clean pair of jeans and jumper plus socks to match.

My stomach groaned loudly so that I could hear that I was hungry. Without any more ado I slipped into the kitchen for a satisfying breakfast, the first sip of orange juice made my whole body shiver in content.

As I stared up into the cool morning sky I quietly thought... Mornings are my favourite time of the day.

Michelle Harkess 4Y

(Original Copy)

TURKISH DELIGHTS

It was a cold frosty morning, the first dew had frozen on a leaf, the sun began rise behind the hills and the darn birds began to chirp excitedly waking me up from REAL good dream!

I rose to the nauseous smell of burnt bacon and rotten eggs made by dad who had a chronic case of dia....ea. The curtains had already fallen off the rail (dead I presume). It revealed the window pane, oh hang on there wasn't one, it fell out last week! I did the technicalour yawn then flopped out of bed and into my clean dirty clothes, just washed last month when the creek at the back of the house flooded.

My head pounded and stomach churned as I made my way to the kitchen where I slipped in on a banana skin (rotten of course!). Without any more ado I made my breakfast, a whole slice of a baked bean and freshly squeezed beer. Feeling nauseous once again I quietly slipped (again) into the WC and quietly thought.... POOH!!!!

(Cheap imitation copy)

Anonymous



Emily Woodroofe 4J

Debra Sexton 4F

Nicole Parkinson 4K

Rukuwai Taepa 4B

A FRIEND

A friend is someone special
thoughtful and caring
someone you can always trust patient,
someone you can talk to
who always understands.

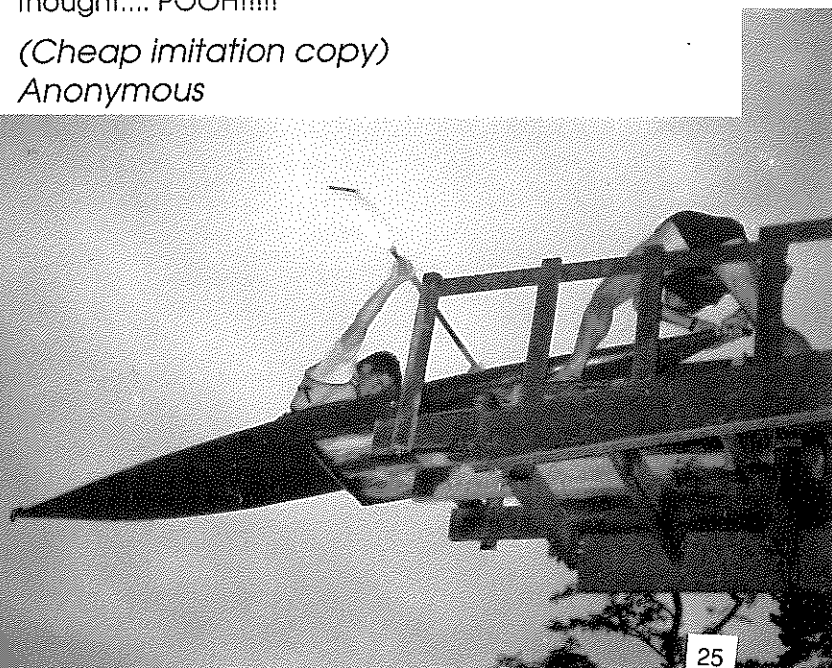
Who likes you for who you are
not for someone your not
others may think you maybe
but they don't know you
as well as a friend does.

A person who is true
and like a knight in shining armour
would stand up for you
when against the odds.

Who will cheer you up
when you're feeling down
someone who is kind and loving
nice to you each day
someone who, you would in return
help in every way.

Someone who you can trust
with your intimate secrets
never using them against you.

A friend, what more could you ask for??
Marcia Ralph 4F



THE ARGUMENT

All is quiet, all is still
Beyond the glass a hollow shrill
That beckons to the darkening sky
And calls to the seven seas of Rhye
With fire and brimstone crashing down
And spirits rising from the ground
Strike one, the clock in deadly praise
It frees the sultry misty haze
left cooped up in my hour-glass
Waiting for this time to pass
But no one hears the tumbling rain
Or hears the sobbing shouts of pain
In silence I watch the demons roar
I tremble inside my thin glass-door
And crawling on the earths surface
The creatures, not of human race
They are writhing within me so it seems
And escape in my lifeless, lifelike dreams
And spit and snarl and carry on
Until the glass has gone.
Angela Wynne 5K

SONG

The memories fade in misty haze
As I think about those winter days
We were there a time to share
A time to love and a time to care
Torn apart broken hearts
Now it seems that all is lost
We did our time said our lines
Now it's time to pay the cost

CHORUS

Those times were made to hold onto
And now it's clear to see
We were all made for each other
The dream was meant to be
And amidst all the darkness we held onto the night
The spot light on the lonely stage, fading out of sight

Remember our dream, it nearly died
But we stood up tall fate was on our side
I don't know how to make it last,
Cause I can't stop living in the past
And remember the way, we really tried,
Remember the dream we kept alive
Forever now I'll promise you
I will never forget the love we knew

CHORUS

Bitter taste of loneliness as I stare into the light
I can't see what's before me, the colours are too bright
But I know that you can hear me and I will see you soon
The words are floating through me, and it's you that
plays the tune

BY RACHEL CHAPMAN 5K

WHEN TEAR DROPS TURN TO RAIN

When shadows are no more
And teardrops turn to rain
Then it will be time
For us to take a closer look

When hunger turns to pain
And nightmares take the place of dreams
Then maybe it will
Be time to change

When the only fire that burns is
The one in your heart
And the only joy is six
Feet under

Then it will be time
Time to see the world
As it really is
No lies, no fairytales

Just a bleak shell of a once
Happy and growing life
But know we all await
Our teardrops turn to rain

Billie Armstrong

The delicate strings
tuned by delicate fingers
A tiny player
flies lightly across
The familiar instrument
He knows its nature
He knows its traps
An interloper
Tries to play
But loses
The master
Recovers quickly
He draws the beauty
From his partner
His web.

Erin Cook 5K

LOVE

If I told you that I loved you
Would you be surprised?
It's just that I can't find my love,
I left it in your eyes.
Reason tried to tell me,
It's just another crush
But they've never ever gone so long
And they've never hurt so much.



Jennifer Craddock 3J

The sounds of silence...The silence of peace. I look into the clean blue sky, I see no heavy tread of soldiers' boots, I am no longer startled by the whine of bombs.

Am I in peace now? I can't answer my own question myself, and I can find no-one who can answer it for me. My parents had given up thinking we would be in peace one day. I can't ask any of the people around me. What do they know about war? What do they know about watching their own grandparents, best friends and relatives dying, being shot just for fun as target practice, or even about losing everything they've worked for in their lives. I myself lived in war for 14 years. I was even born in a shelter. We've had to move houses 8 times in the same city and renew our furniture 8 times. The enemy used to destroy and burn our houses with their murdering bombs. Their efficient weapon.

I feel guilty, very guilty when I go to school in New Zealand everyday and my peers in Lebanon can't. I feel guilty when I watch T.V every night because my friends at home can't because electricity is cut, also when I walk in the public gardens, drive on the smooth roads, or when I am woken up in the morning annoyed by the songs of birds. We don't have gardens in Lebanon any more, roads are holed every two or three meters by bombs and it is often too dangerous to go to school. My people over there often don't get any sleep when the enemy is bombarding the city at night. So often they are woken up startled by the sounds of bombs crashing into a building or probably into the shelter they're in.

A true story by Mirna Howley of 5k, who, herself lived in Lebanon and moved to New Zealand just last year.

FOND MEMORIES OF HOME!

My home is far away, past Australia, past Indonesia, over the South China Sea.

My home is a place of brisk mornings, the scent laden with the smells of the orient, cloying fragrances of a multitude of blooms, orchid, gardenia. The air itself woven from the sounds of the east, birds, in bamboo cages, and the wavering hubbub of assorted dialects. Lush green shelter-belts, dripping maroon bougainvillea, commanding buildings, concrete and steel beauties reaching for the heavens themselves.

My home is the sight of smiling faces, my family, my past. Their lives infused into mine.

My home is a place of many cultures, the Koran, Shiva, Buddha, Jesus, they all live together, in harmony, side-by-side they exist, almost one, yet distinctly themselves.

Home is a terrace of pastel hued terrace houses, shady courtyards of lush green grass, a young mango tree and Corinthian columns.

Home is a quiet place, of old ahmas back from the market, and old men sitting in open air coffee shops, gossip of the town passing from eager mouth to equally eager ear.

Home is quiet back lanes, where civilisation, time itself is at a standstill. Lazy Arab music drifts invitingly from the Muslim pharmacy a lost, shady store of dark brews and secretive poultices. A wailing call sounds from the minaret, calling the faithful to prayer, whilst below a Chinese funeral procession winds its way, loudly and gaudily to the crematorium.

My home is far away, past Australia, past Indonesia, over the South China Sea...

Written by Kelvin Long 5K who lived in Singapore.

THE OLD CATARACT HOTEL

I sit on the terrace
of the old Cataract Hotel.
Her rust coloured walls,
rising from the Nile
like a moorish fairytale castle.
Feluccas ply the burning waters
Their nubian boatmen,
flowing kaffans and all,
going about their last trips.
While I, mesmerised,
watch Aswan painted golden hues
by the setting Egyptian sun.
Kelvin Long 5K

THE WORLD AT WAR

LIVING IN THIS SOCIETY

Morals contradictory,
Sex for fun but not for free,
Its AIDS and homosexuality
Living in this society.

Advertisements on every tree,
Praise the new god called money,
Religion and economy,
Synonomous in this society.

Concrete covered with graffiti,
'Artists' pleading don't forget me,
But they have all been already,
Forgotten in this society.

I see violence on my TV,
The guy next doors' got an UZI,
Please don't let them kill or beat me,
Afraid in this society.

Scream in the dark - no one hears me,
Abortion for another pregnancy,
Who didn't get a chance to be,
Someone in this society.

Step away from the reality,
Lose your mind and lose your sanity,
Fly 'till you don't even know me,
Weak in this society.

Hussein hikes up the oil fee,
Witness the failure of democracy,
War kills the brave, destroys the free,
Death in this society.

Protect your individuality,
Hold on to your hope and sanity,
Wait for the day we'll all be truly free,
To live in this society.

An overwhelming sense of sadness
Envelopes you,
As darkness envelopes the day,
When I look into your dark blue eyes
That tell me your thoughts,
And see just the merest hint of pain,
As you confront yourself yet again,
And analyse all the failings
that society thinks you have got.
By K.L. 5K

All this violence and war
Who can ask for more
What future will we have
Who knows what's in store

Our Boyfriends and Husbands
All going off to fight
One day they will be dead
Who gives the world the right

A new born baby
Who is innocent, who is scared
Never knowing how beautiful the world can be
Because no one bothered to care

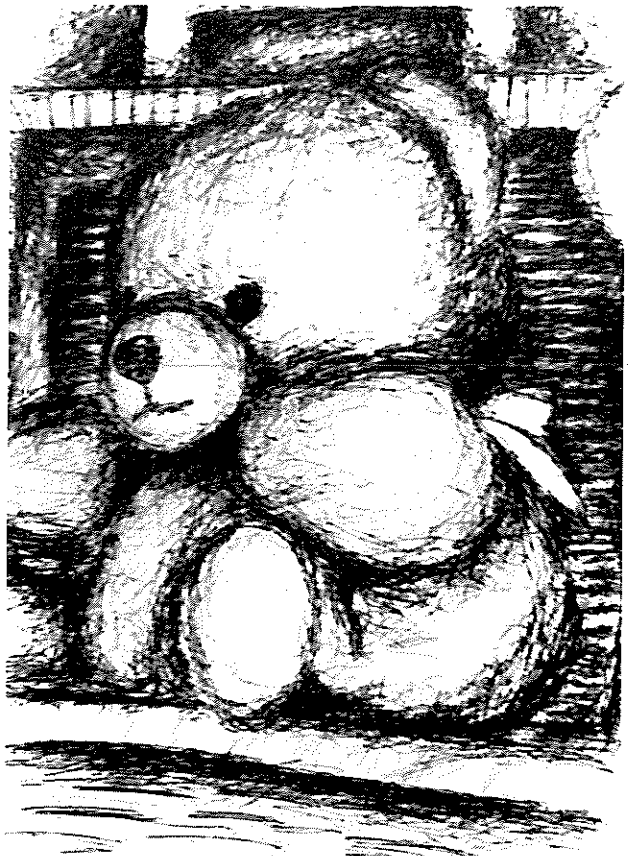
He is lost and all alone
With no family, with no home
And what happened to the one who gave him life?
She was killed, now she is gone

So at the end of my poem
Will the world come to an end
Instead of all this fighting
Why can't we all just be friends?~

P E A C E !

By Nicki Rawiri

5 ENG I



Emily Woodrooffe 4J

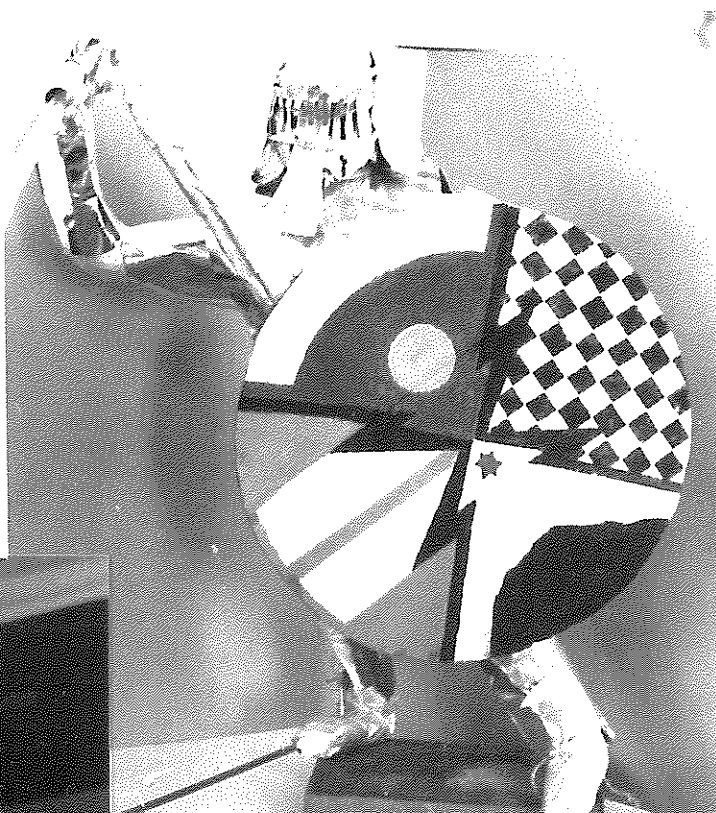
SENIOR SPEECH COMPETITION

The annual speech competition reared its head during the second term. Sixth formers covered behind desks in the hope that English teachers would not pick on them to enter. Fifteen or so people, the chosen few, warmed up their vocal chords and, the day was upon us.

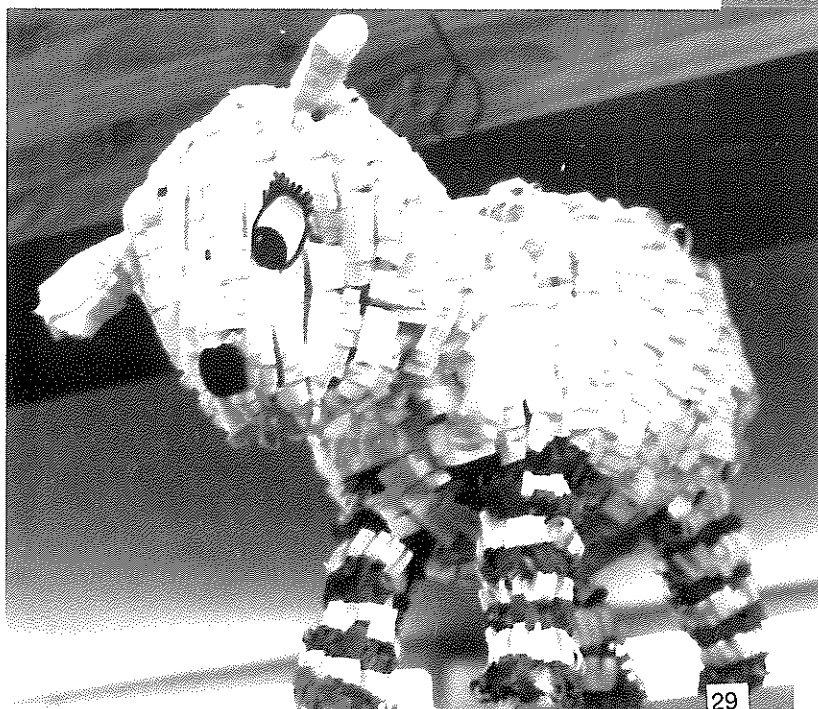
Again there was a high standard of showmanship and a wide and varied range of topics. Amongst some of these, Procrastination, Mothers (Everybody has them nobody wants them), Electives, Flower Power, Campus Life and more. Quite a few people opted for a Comedy Company type delivery, impersonations of Uncle Arthur were popular

The competition was close and the eventual winner was Patricia Wrigley, runner up was Nicky Cassidy. Our special judge, Mr Junge, obviously had a tough job to do. The event was organised by Mrs Pardoe and thanks are extended to her for getting us out of class.

Jacque-Ann Heta



Jason Subritsky 4F
Alistair Munro 4J

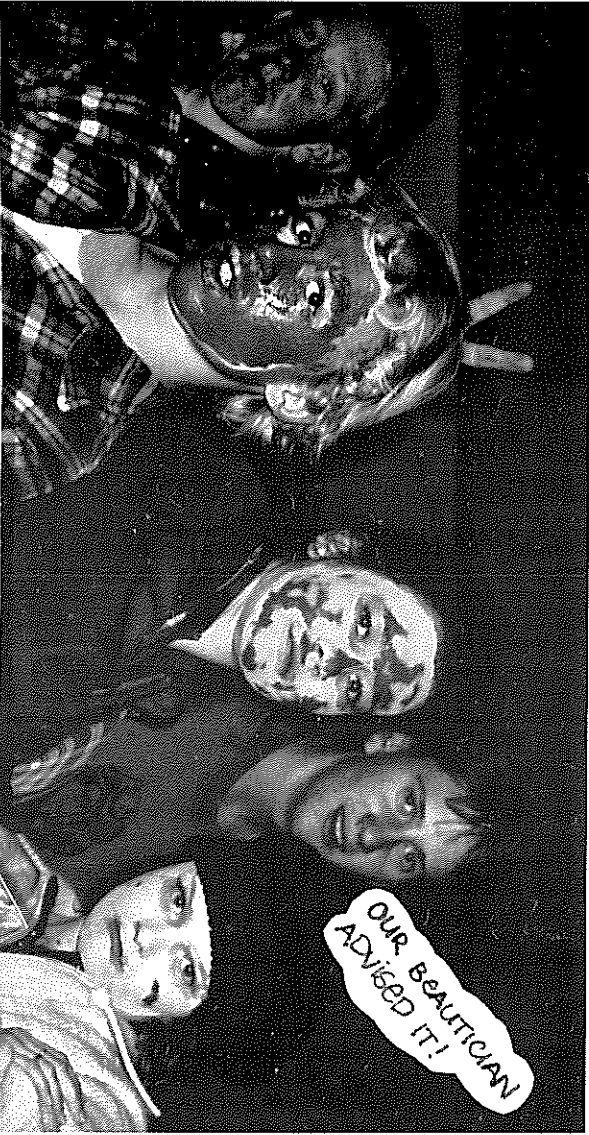


Vesta-Ann Gribben 3T
Emma Speight 3T

Camp



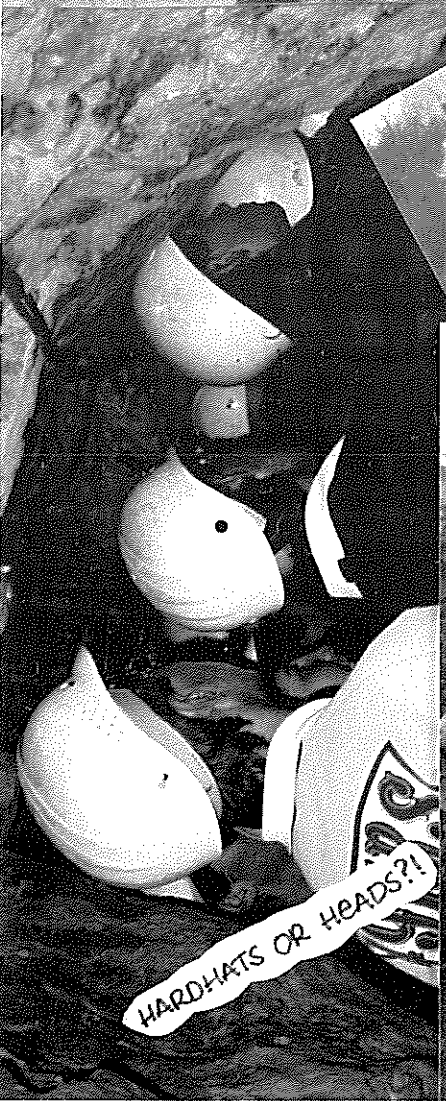
RETURN OF THE...
SLUDGE MONSTERS!



OUR BEAUTICIAN
ADVISED IT!



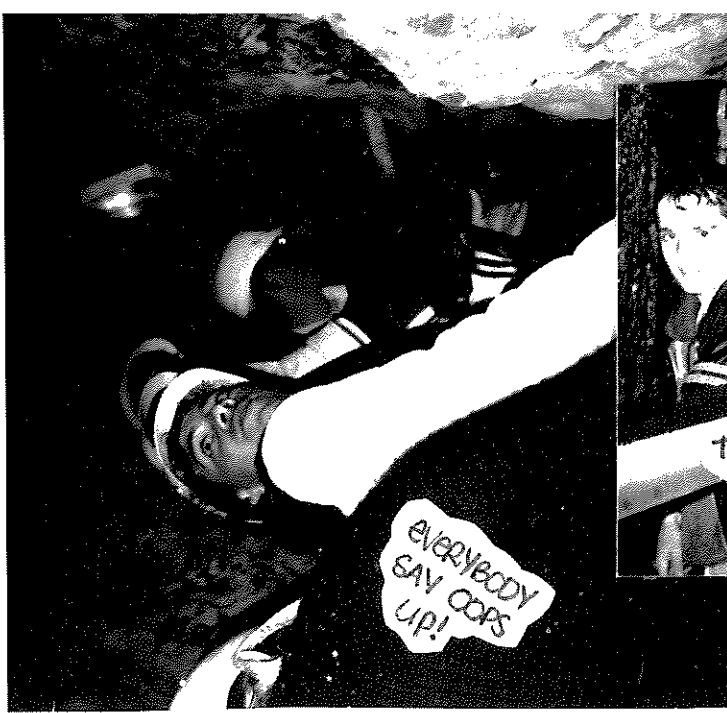
MUDFIGHT?!
WHAT MUD
FIGHT?



HARDHATS OR HEADS?!



LOOKING, LOOKING,
LOOKING...



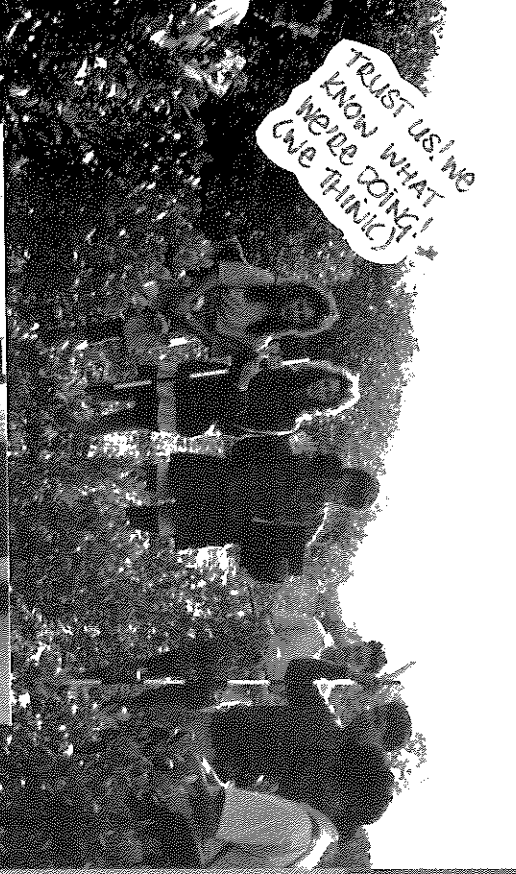
EVERYBODY
SAY COOS
UP!



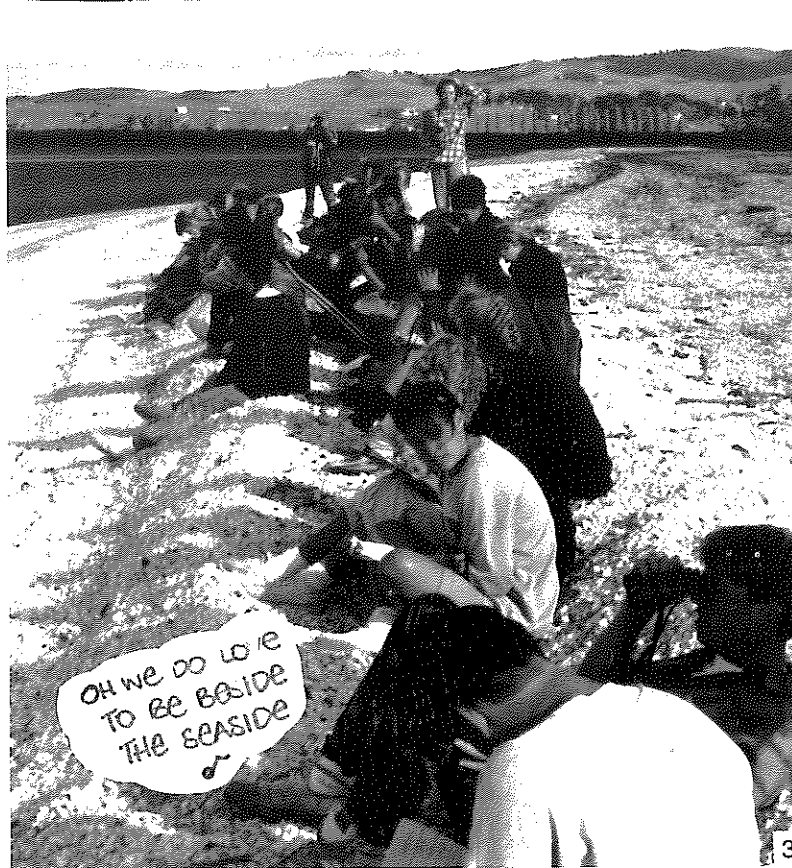
THE LIVING DEAD
RETURN!



SEE YA
LATER
BROS!



TRUST US! WE
KNOW WHAT
WE'RE DOING!
(WE THINK)



OH WE DO LOVE
TO BE BESIDE
THE SEASIDE



HUM...HUM...
MEDITATION

1990 JOURNALISM REPORT

Our class has been told from time to time that we're not as 'pushy' as last years lot. Well, what can we say?, we're a laid-back bunch.

However, looking back over the year, we have actually accomplished a lot (much to our surprise).

We have made important decisions (like deciding that J.A.W. was a stink name for the school newspaper), and have done a lot of hard work (trying to find interesting stories around this school is a difficult task).



Photography has been an added bonus - providing a ready excuse as to why we weren't in class ("We were in the darkroom Miss, honest!")

up with us. We'd also like to thank Mrs Nippard for giving us her time and letting us fluff around in the darkroom when we didn't really know what the hell we were doing.

Before we bow-out to next years lot, we'd like to thank our energetic teacher Mrs Muschamp, for putting

Dylaina Roscoe

JOURNALISM NOTES



ANGELINA TAVUI

O-Class Flower child and UB40's promotion manager
 FS-"All did smile at me.. Brian did throw me the towel... Henry and Patrick did wave to me... Astro did give me the thumbs up sign...and I AM going to meet UB40!!"



PAULA MIST
 O-Doing it again next year.
 FS-"We did this last year!"



KIM HAYWARD
 O-Wagger
 FS-"I didn't know Linda was away yesterday. I was sick."

LYNDA KELLY
 O-Co-wagger
 FS-"I didn't know Kim was away yesterday. I was sick."



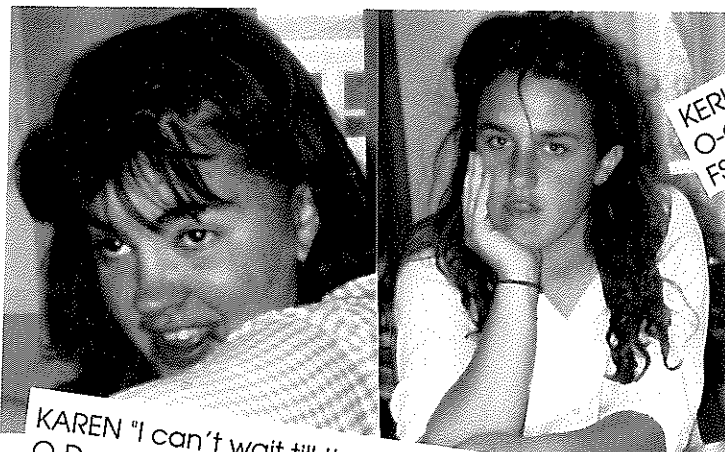
TIM VERSPOHL
 O-German pain-in-the-butt
 FS-"Du Dumpfnase!"



PAULINE O'NEILL
 O- Smiley
 FS-"Don't worry about it!"



DOC MARTIN SQUAD:
 MICHELLE PETERSON
 FS-"I can't handle this...I just can't handle it!"
 KELLEY "KEL" SINCLAIR
 FS-"I polished my Docs last night!"
 SARAH "SASQUI" SMITH
 FS-"Dane this...Dane that.."



KERI HENSHAW
O-Class lazy-bum
FS-"I AM doing something!"



JACQUE-ANN HETA
O-Street kid
FS "Hey bro!"



BRETT DANCE
O-Teenage Mutant Muscle Head
FS-"Hey dude, check out my abbs!"

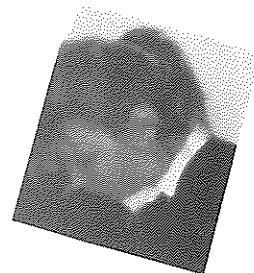
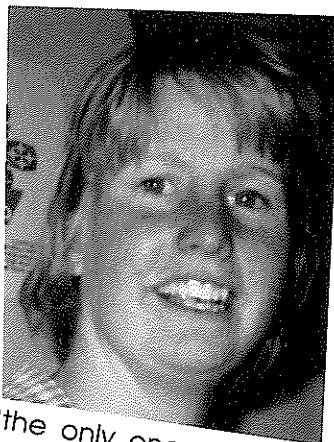
KAREN "I can't wait till the weekend" HOUGHTON
O-Dreamer
FS-"What day is it? When is it Saturday?"



CHRYSTAL ORR
O-Terroriser's associate
FS-"Nah, true.... nah bull!@#t."



HELEN PHILLIPS
O-Shell station terroriser
FS "Chrystal, shall we go to the garage for lunch?"



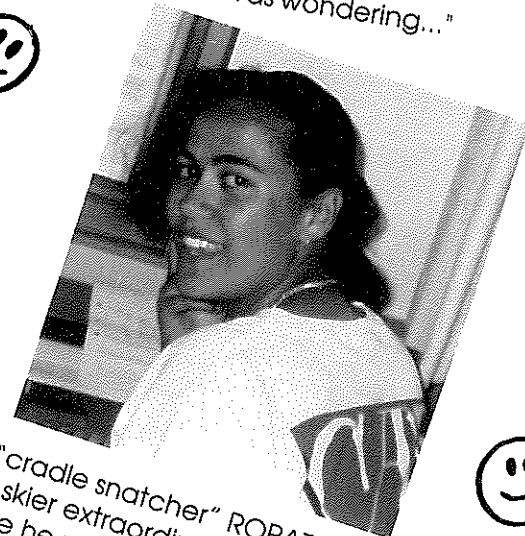
KARIN-ANN "1991 Aikido instructor" MARSHALL
O-UB40's assistant promotion manager
FS-"Angelina, I brought you a surprise." (Usually anything to do with UB40 or flowers.)



MICHELLE "the only one who ever does her work" HOULTHAM
O-Most enthusiastic class member
FS-"Um, excuse me Mrs Muschamp, I was wondering..."



DYLAINA "Advertising is in my blood" RYAN-ROSCOE
FS-"But what about the Unique Selling Proposition?"



SERA-BELINDA GRUBBY
O-Not-so-private investigator
FS-"What are ya doing? What are ya doing?"



DEARLY DEPARTED:
STU McCALL
O-WWF Bottle thrower
ANDREA BRADFORD
O-Quietest person in the class
OWEN SIMMONDS
O-Working class man
TINA HINE
O-Sera's shadow



HONEY "cradle snatcher" ROPATA
O-Water skier extraordinaire
FS-"Shame he might see me... Yum, there he is."



Sports 1990

PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL 1ST XV

This year the 1st XV was made up of mainly young players, mostly 5th formers with a few 6th and 7th formers.

The year was reasonably successful considering we were hard hit by injuries and players leaving school. We won 5 of our first 8 games.

The competition came round and we were hit by more injuries in key positions, and some lack of commitment. Thus we finished in the middle of the group.

The 'big game' of the year was against Rosehill, who had a much bigger team especially in the forward. They played in the A grade, and were too strong.

Papakura lost the game 0-10 but it was a very spirited effort and one to be proud of.

At the end of the season Papakura High School Played 15 won 8 lost 7

Congratulations to Jimmy Thurston who made Counties under 19 and Mark Duder who made Counties under 16

Last of all the members of the 1st XV would like to thank Mr Foster and Mr Te Rito for all the time and effort they put into the 1990 teams.

Gary Morris



PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL 1st XV

Back Row: Richard De Thierry, D Te Ringa

Third Row: P Warne, Peter Olsen, Tere Tau, Jimmy Thurston, Jake Milne, Mark Duder, M Morling

Second Row: Mr Te Rito (assistant coach), L gataua, Dean Ata, Richard Neale, Adam Mead, Gary Morris Andre North, Mr A Foster (coach)

Front Row: Brett Dance, T Finau, Steven Wise, Jan Paul Mowat(captain), Glen Cossey, A Gray, Kent Matheson