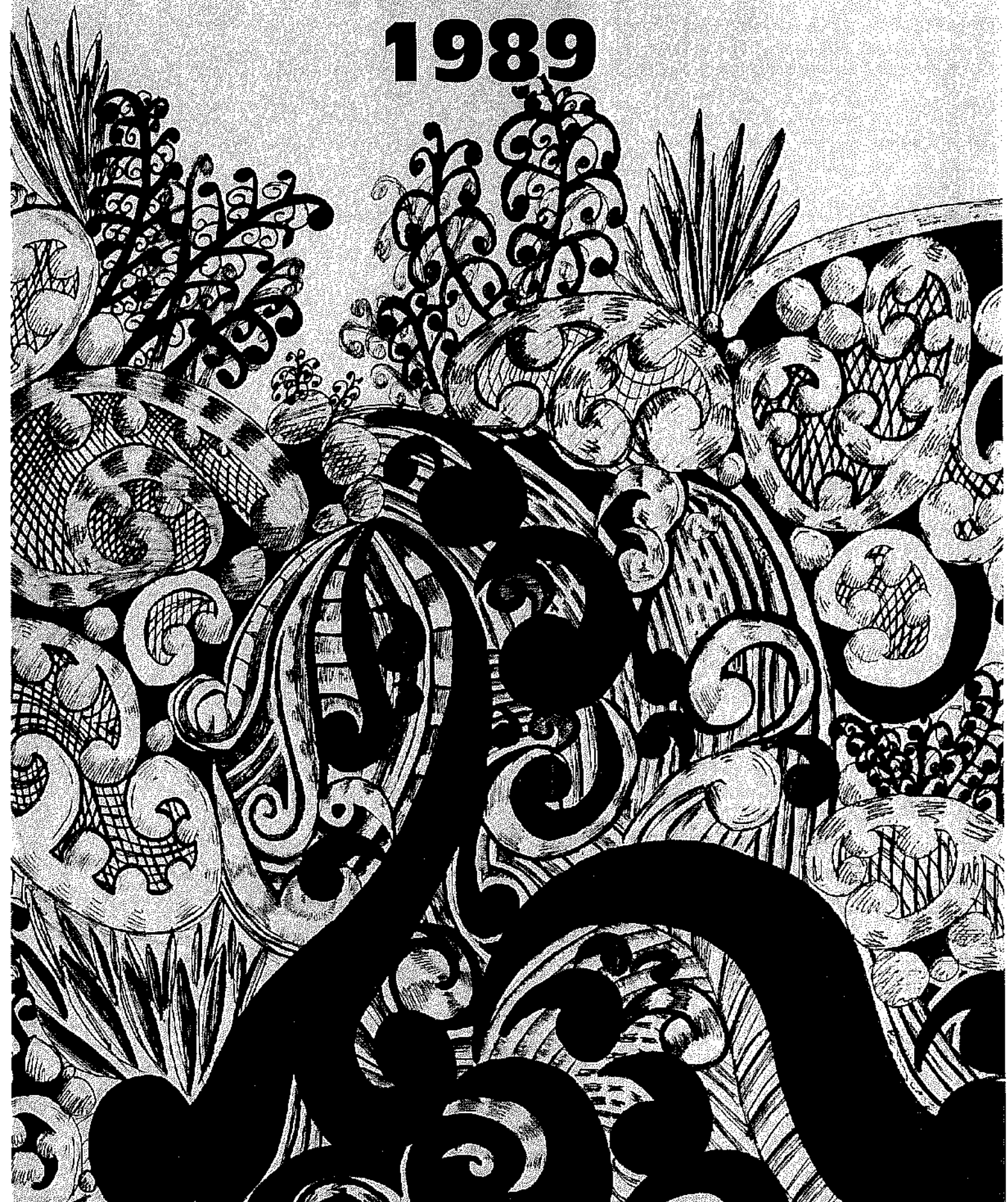
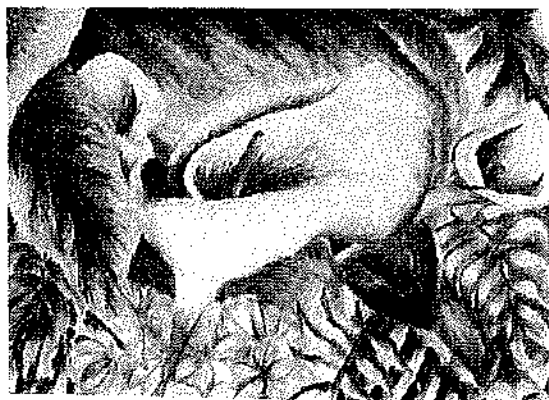


PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL 1989



Tracey Adams 6D



Kirsten Davison 6D

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

COMPILED AND EDITED BY FORM 6 JOURNALISM CLASS
(Mrs Muschamp)

Joanne Adams
Tracey Adams
John Chapman
Loretta Chisnall
Stacey Hansen
Terri Hemara
Justine Kelly
Juanita Kil
Jessie Kingi
Maria Langley
Shellie Loader

Karin Marshall
Paula Mist
Deborah Nicholson
Chrystal Orr
Nicola Pearce
Dean Rand
Tarsha Tolson
Natasha Tong
Jenny Treloar
Rosena Williams
Angela Wirepa

Carrie Pickett

COVER:
THANKS TO:

Kelvin Long 4J / Mrs Bridge
Mr Junge (Computer Studies) and all
those who contributed.

I AM THE BOSS!!

LEAVE ME ALONE IM PRETENDING TO THINK G.#...?!

I LOVE GC AND GC LOVES ME!

I SAID SMILE NOT BLUURRR!!

LET WOMEN RULE THE WORLD!!!

THE WHEELS ON THE BUS GO ROUND AND ROUND AND !ERRR-BANG-G *!!-CRASHG-!#!

WE'RE NEW..... AND SHY!



PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL BOARD OF TRUSTEES

CHAIRMAN: D.R. Birse
Rev. M Alefaio (co-opted member)
T. Alefaio (student representative 1989)
Rev. A.M. Bell
R. Fleming (Staff representative)
D.T. Hunt (Principal)
Dr. M. Lewis
Mrs D. Maidment
Mr B. Matheson
Mr J. Niwa (co-opted member)
Mrs S. Taia (co-opted member)
Mrs E. J. Travers (Co-opted member)
BOARD SECRETARY: Mrs S.M. Lees

STAFF

PRINCIPAL: D.T. Hunt, MA (Hons) DipTchg
DEPUTY PRINCIPAL: P.K. Brewin, BCom. DipTchg
SENIOR MISTRESS: Mrs R.M. Hammer, MA (Hons) DipTchg
SENIOR MISTRESS: Miss V.J. Smytheman, BA DipTchg
GUIDANCE COUNSELLOR: Mrs R.R. Bremner, TTC
EXECUTIVE OFFICER: Mrs S.M. Lees

HEADS OF DEPARTMENT

ART: Mrs S.M. Kerr, BA DipTchg
COMMERCIAL: E.A. Benton, BA Dip Ed Dip Tchg
ENGLISH: G.C. Rowsell, BA DipEd Dip Tchg
HOME ECONOMICS: Mrs M.J. McIlvride, TTC
MATHEMATICS: L.M. Bishop, BSc Dip Tchg
MAORI STUDIES: J.B. Sadler, TTC
PHYSICAL EDUCATION: K.G. Thorpe, BA AHPER, Dip Tchg
SCIENCE: D.E. Robinson, MSc DipEd CBiol MIBiol
SLOW LEARNERS: D.I. Wilson, TTC
SOCIAL STUDIES: L.S. Deoki, BA Dip Tchg
TECHNICAL: R.J.T. Irvine, HTTC NZICW AdvTC

SENIOR TEACHERS

CAREERS: Mrs S.A. Lofroth, BBS Dip Tchg
DEANS: R.A. Fleming, BA Dip Tchg, Mrs J.A. Wallace, BSc Dip Tchg
Mrs P.F. Schmidt, TDipComAdv, A. TeW Foster, TTC, Mrs 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: Mrs J.A. Rodden, BA NZLACert Dip Tchg
EXPERIENCE UNIT: Mrs S.M. Jones, TTC
FRENCH: Miss H.I. Hunt, BA Dip Tchg
GERMAN/JAPANESE: S.W. Wong, BA Dip Tchg
HISTORY: R.A. Findlay, MA DipTheol DipEd Dip Tchg
MATHEMATICS: Mrs J.A. Wallace, BSc Dip Tchg
SOCIAL STUDIES: D.T. Boston, BA Dip Tchg
VISUAL AIDS: R.H. Davis, LTCL AIRMT Dip Tchg

ASSISTANTS

C.N. Andersen, BE Dip Tchg
Mrs J.L. Bay, BSci Dip Tchg
Mrs M.A. Beere, B.Mus Dip Tchg
D.J. Beggs, BA HED
Mrs L.J. Blake, Dip Tchg
Mrs P.M. Bridge, Dip FA (Hons) Dip Tchg
Mrs R. Brook-Samuels, TDipCom
I.W. Burgess, AdvTC CGLT
Mrs M.A. Collecutt, TTC
Miss A.M. Curtis, Dip Tchg

Mrs J.M. Deoki, TTC
Mrs P.J. Dorking, TTC
Mrs V.M. Edge, TTC
Miss S.M. Henry, BA Dip Tchg
M.R. Hqwlett, MSc (Hons) Dip Tchg
Mrs M. James, TTC
J.B. McGilly, Full Tech (C&G) ADTC DiJ Tchg
Miss J. Mein, BSocSci Dip Tchg
Mrs O.M. Morgan, TDipT TDipCom
Mrs Y.D. Muschamp, MA (Hons) TTC
Mrs A. Pardoe, BA Dip Tchg
Mrs S.P. Pickard, BA Dip Tchg
D.W. Smith, AdvTC TTC
Miss S.C. Smith, BA Dip Tchg
T.R. TeRito, TTC
Mrs E.J. Travers, BSc Dip Tchg
Miss E.P. Tupua, MA (Hons) Dip Tchg
Mrs M. TeA. Waetford, TTC
B.R. Wagner, MA (Hons) TTC
Mrs E.J. Wallace, Dip HSc Dip Tchg

PART-TIME

Mrs J. Bowen
Mrs L.B. Jones, BA DipTchgRdg
Mrs J.E. Milne, BA

LIBRARIANS

Mrs L.F. Nicholson
Mrs K. Sanders

SECRETARIES

Mrs S.R. Brown
Mrs M. Honan
Mrs D. Thompson

SCHOOL NURSE

Mrs V.J. Jones, NZRN

ANCILLARY STAFF

Mrs V. Fletcher
Mrs J.E. Hutchinson
Mrs S.W. Muir
Mrs G.J. Pheasant
Mrs V.G. Pointon
Mrs C.M. Reed
Mrs K. Sanders

CARETAKERS

P. Soanes
J.M. Dunn (Asst)

GROUNDSPERSONS

B.C. Taylor
Mrs S. Soanes
B. Sexton

STAFF PHOTO



Back Row Miss Eames, Mrs Bay, Mrs L Jones, Mrs Wilson, Mrs V Jones (Nurse), Mrs Sanders, Mrs Reed, Mrs Lee.
5th Row Mrs James, Mrs Hough, Mrs Decki, Mrs Finlay, Miss Wyncoll, Mrs Niwa, Mrs Brook-Samuels, Mrs Dorking, Mrs Honan Mrs Bowan, Mrs Pickard, Mrs Kimberley.
4th Row Mrs Morgan, Mrs Bridge, Mrs Schmidt, Mrs Nicholson, Miss Mein, Mr Beggs, Miss Burne, Mrs Waetford, Mr Wagner, Mrs Travers, Mrs Parnell, Miss Curtis, Mrs Beere.
3rd Row Mr Salt, Miss S Smith, Mrs Brown, Mr Andersen, Miss Young, Mrs Lofroth, Mrs Fletcher, Mrs Lees, Miss Henry, Mrs Edge, Miss Tupua, Mrs EJ Wallace, Mrs Muschamp, Mrs Collecutt
2nd Row Mr Junge, Mr D Smith, Mr McGilly, Mr Findlay, Mrs Rodden, Mr Foster, Mr Boston, Mrs B. Smith, Mr Cluett, Mr Davis, Mrs S Jones, Mr Burgess, Mr Taewa, Mr Howlett
Front Row Mr Irvine, Miss Hunt, Mr Robinson, Mr Wong, Mrs Godfrey, Mr Benton, Mr Brewin (Deputy Principal), Mr Hunt (Principal), Mrs Hammer (Senior Mistress), Miss Smytheman (Senior Mistress), Mr Bishop, Mr Rowsell, Mr Sadler, Mr Deeki, Mr Wilson.

Absent
Mr Thorpe, Mr TeRito, Mrs Milne Mrs Pardoe, Mrs J Wallace, Mrs Thompson, Mr Fleming.

"SUMMA PETE"

The motto of our school was fought for in the snow by stout, courageous men where icy winds did blow. They fought against the altitude, blizzards and the cold. These were the staunch men, determined, rugged bold. And here was forged our motto, wrought on Everest's heights, Won from the bitter days and cold relentless nights. When near the top, if courage fails, defeat is nighest. Be like the men who gained the crest and "Seek Thou the Highest".

Taken from Papakura High School Magazine November 1955.

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT

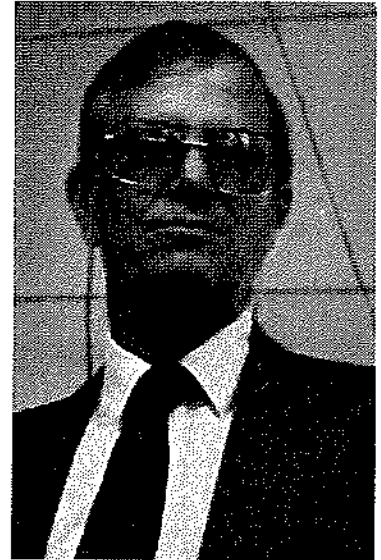
The support and attitude of the student body has been very pleasing this year. The students have participated individually and in groups with enthusiasm in a wide range of sporting, cultural and community activities.

I wish to congratulate all those students who have done their best both in their classwork and in sporting and other activities outside the classroom. To have done your best at all times is an important attribute and in line with the school motto, "Summa Pete" which means "Seek the Highest".

In your endeavours, in the pursuit of excellence, you have been a credit to your parents, yourselves and the school. Pride is also an important attribute and it is marvellous to see this displayed by so many. The Prefects, House Captains, Deputy House Captains and Team Captains have continued to provide the leadership and service to the school which is traditionally expectant of them. Thanks for a job well done!

Thanks is also due to the Senior pupils who have acted as "buddies" to Junior forms, tutored less able pupils, assisted ESL pupils, assisted at the Waharau Camps, provided referees and umpires at local intermediates and primary school sports days, all the various Monitors - indeed all students who have assisted the school in any way this year.

The school has proud traditions created by those who have been here before. Present pupils develop pride in their school because of the achievements of past and present pupils and because of the buildings, the grounds and established customs. Every year pupils should aim to improve on what has gone before.



Mr D. T. Hunt

HEAD PREFECTS REPORT

First and most importantly we'd like to thank the great group of Prefects we had this year and say how grateful we are to Leanne and Adrian for all their help and support, they made our job a lot easier with their co-operation.

The Prefects Ball was a great success due to their organisation and hard work put in by the Prefects - special thanks to Mr Brewin and Mrs Lees for their assistance.

During our year we have seen excellent participation in all the school Sports Days, the Interhouse Sports were a big success. The House Captains did a great job in organising teams to compete.

Most of the 7th form enjoyed accompanying their buddy classes on camp at Waharau. The buddy system should be kept up to close the gap between Seniors and Juniors.

The Seniors this year were a neat crowd and the Common Room was always a hive of activity (and water). Luckily most of you didn't have many late blitzes - unlike last year when heaps of people got busted sneaking in late, Arthur Samuel won with the most names on this list. Duties were really well done by the Prefects, a job we all enjoy so much.

At the beginning of the year four Head Prefects attend the Manakau Schools Leadership camp at Whatapa Marae at Karaka.

Mrs Bremner came with us and we all had a great time opened our eyes to styles of leadership and the protocol a marae.

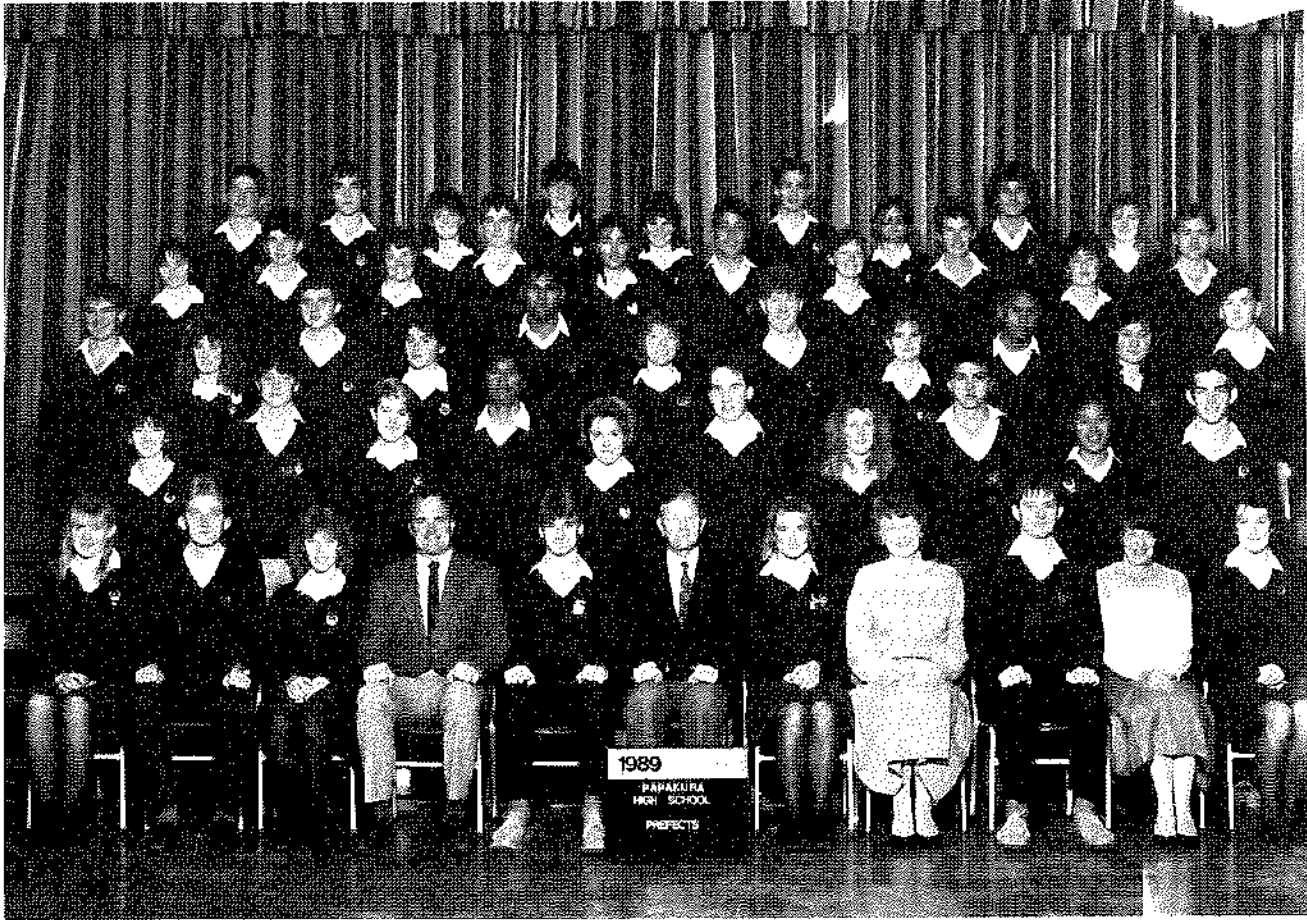
I think that 1989 proved a good year for raising school spirit, evidence of this shows in the standard of sporting, cultural and academic achievements - students were always ready to offer their services for the benefit of the school, we hope this continues.

Finally we'd like to say how much we have enjoyed our year - it's opened doors to new experiences that we would otherwise not have had the chance to do. Best of luck next year's Prefects, we hope your year will be as enjoyable and successful as ours has been.

PS: Thanks to Mr Hunt and teachers for giving us the responsibility, taking the risk!, we hope we lived up to the high standards set, our cheques are in the mail! Ah bribe is bliss.

Angela Keen and Ian Jonkers.

PREFECTS 1989



left to Right:

1st Row: Stefan Notter, Ries Langley, Helen McKinven, Paul Collecutt, Katherine Peddie, Scott Hunter, Kelly Sabbage, Carl Blank, Sarah Grocock.

2nd Row: Debbie Wrigg, Kent Matheson, Joanne Ramsey, Paul Bennett, Jessie Kingi, Deane Ata, Claire McGowan, Philip Pulman, Angelina Tavui, Steven Cooper.

3rd Row: Graeme Mason, Andrea Birse, Matthew Bilton, Pamela Derwin, Tim Alefaio, Joanne Butcher, David Rogers, Michelle Frost, Eddie Manukau, Tina Teao, Aaron Running.

4th Row: Marita Ansell, Kevin Hill, Rachel Cox, Aaron Taupaki, Inge Van der Kuilen, John Chapman, Rachel Green, Patrick Rhind, Lupe Hepehi, Nik Vujuich.

5th Row: Linley Bell, Torsten Nielson, Leanne Hanley, Mr K. Brewin, Ian Jonkers, Mr Hunt, Angela Keen, Mrs Hammer, Adrian Maidment, Miss Smytheman, Kelly Burney.

1989's 7TH FORM REPORT.

Form Seven has been the largest for a number of years. Most of them have had pretty clear academic goals from the start and despite various highs and lows, have worked steadily towards them. They have been a very pleasant group of young people, most of whom have participated in a wide range of school activities. As a group they have made a significant contribution to the life at the school. Within the group, there are terrific abilities - academic, sporting, cultural - and the maturity and leadership skills displayed have been greatly appreciated.

I would like to congratulate the Head Prefects, Angela Keen and Ian Jonkers and the Deputy Head Prefects, Leanne Hanley and Adrian Maidment, for a job very well done. I know I speak for the Form Teachers, Messrs D Robinson and S Wong, when I say you have been a thoroughly pleasant, responsible group and we have enjoyed working with you. We wish you every success for the future.

MR D.T.HUNT

This page is sponsored by: KRISPA FOODS 6 Allens Rd EAST TAMAKI Ph.274 4149

PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL UNIVERSITY GRADUATES 1989

| | |
|------------------|--------------------------------|
| P.J. Barry | PhD.(Engineering) |
| J.N. Bilton | BSc. |
| S.G. Clow | BDS |
| P.T. Cooper | BHortSci. |
| M.R. S.Deoki | BSocSci. |
| L.J. Derrick | BSc. |
| S.A. Foulds | BA. |
| P. Hague | DipELT |
| S.D. Jones | BCom. |
| R. Lilian | MSocSci. |
| D.R. Lockwood | DipP & RM |
| H.J. Macnaughtan | BA |
| T.A. McGhie | MA |
| S.P. Morine | BA |
| R.B. Pilbrow | BE(mining) First Class Honours |
| A.T. Sheffield | BSc |
| L. Steedman | BA |
| B.L. Thomas | DipLGA |
| J.M. Williams | DipSLT |
| B.M. Wilton | BSc. |

Peter John BARRY - to the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy in Engineering, was a pupil at Papakura High School, until 1976.

Peter Barry completed his BE Degree in Electrical Engineering at the University of Auckland in 1979, gaining First Class Honours. He then left for the UK having been recruited by Marconi Rader for whom he worked until late 1981. Following a period of travel in Europe and the Middle East, he returned to Auckland and in 1983 began study for a ME Degree. He transferred to PhD study as a part-time candidate in mid-1983 at the same time as he was appointed an Assistant Lecturer, a position he held until early 1985 when he resumed full time research.

Mr Barry's PhD research was concerned with the characterisation of radiowave reception within externally illuminated multistorey buildings. This research involved considerable field work and extensive data analysis, leading to the formulation of appropriate models. The results of this research, which have application in the system design of cellular mobile telephone services, have been presented at New Zealand and Australian conferences, and published in overseas journals.

Mr Barry is now employed in the Advanced Technology Development Department of Telecom NZ.

AUCKLAND'S FIRST MINING GRADUATE

Rodney Pillbrow, a former student of Papakura High School, is one of Auckland University's first students to graduate with a degree in mining engineering.

Rodney topped his class in his second and third year at university. With those marks he managed to secure a post-graduate training position with the world-wide company Anglo America.

ACADEMIC AWARDS FOR EXCELLENCE:

Form 5:

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------------------|
| Linley Bell | Enlish |
| Michelle Frost | Geography |
| Michelle Clark | History |
| Flevr Lusby | French |
| Shellie Loader | Shorthand Typing |
| Julia Mussett | Human Biology |
| Tony Ferguson | Engineering |
| Tina Te Ao | Typing |
| Tere Tou | N Z Mathematics |
| Denise Smith | Home Economics |
| Victoria McIntosh | Music |
| Vanessa Wise | Accounting 1st Equal |
| Kelly Sabbage | Maori |
| Elizabeth Gaines | Clothing, Horticulture |
| Michael Hallett | Technical Drawing, Woodwork |
| Kirsten Davison | Biology, Art |
| Mark Banicevich | Accounting 1st Equal, Mathemat |

Glenn Parker
Desmond Jackson

Most Consistent effort in 5M
Most Improved effort in 5M

Form 6:

| | |
|------------------|-----------------------------|
| Dayna Brown | Design for Living |
| Graeme Mason | Technical Drawing |
| Kathleen Steele | German |
| Joanne Ramsay | Geography |
| Jonathan Godfrey | Japanese |
| Anaela Keen | Physical Education |
| Joanne Butcher | Practical Art |
| Nick Vuicich | Art History |
| Carol Bates | Journalism |
| Fay Mamae | Typing |
| Kellie Harrall | Shorthand Typing |
| Vincent Sharp | Biology |
| Christine Rout | History |
| John Harvey | Mathematics 610 1st Equal |
| Matthew Turner | Mathematics 610 1st Equal |
| Aaron Davidson | Chemistry, Computer Studies |
| Simon Cose | English, Economics, Physics |
| | Mathematics 600. Accounting |
| | French |

Form Seven:

| | |
|-------------------|------------------------------|
| Timoteo Alefaio | Maori |
| Kelly Hansen | French |
| Nicholas Morrison | German |
| Isadora Hine | Practical Art, History |
| Pratima Dullabh | Biology |
| Kerry Crompton | Japanese |
| Nicola Gasson | Art History |
| Rosalind Wilton | English, Geography |
| Dale Matheson | Mathematics with Statistics, |
| | Economics, Accounting |
| | Mathematics with Calculus, |
| | Physics, Chemistry |

Debbie Guildford

SPECIAL AWARDS:

| | |
|--|-----------------|
| Stagecraft Cup for Excellence in Stage Craft: | Freddie Herbert |
| | Isadora Hine |
| Sladdin Prize: Art | Craig Nicholson |
| W J Rabbidge Memorial Prizes | Andrew Baker |
| Woodwork | |
| Engineering | |
| Ranqitahi-Toa Cup for Leadership in Maori Club | Tini Marshall |

Senior Speech Contest-Mowbray Cup Kelly Burney
 E C Thornton Awards:
 Commercial Mark Banicevich
 Clothing Elizabeth Gaines
 Whitecliffs Sawmilling Company Award:
 Most Improved in Form 5 Woodwork Tala Petelo
 Trade Tools Award:
 Most Improved in Form 5 Engineering Aaron Running
 P J Edmunds Award:
 Top Accounting Student in School Dale Matheson
 N Z Steel: Senior Commerce Award Dale Matheson
 Senior Physical Science Award Debbie Guildford
 1979 Prefects Award for Excellence in:
 Form 5 English including. Speech, Linley Bell
 Drama, Literary ability and Academic English
 Form 6 English including Speech, Kelly Burney
 Drama, Literary ability and
 Academic English French Embassy Awards:
 Form 7 Kelly Hansen
 Form 6 Simon Cose
 plus Alliance Francaise Oral Competition Simon Cose
 Certificate of Merit

The Pacific Cultural Club leadership award dedicated to the foundation leaders:
 Timoteo Alefai
 Isadora Hine
 Savali Kolose
 Alotasi Leota

The Pacific Cultural club award for personal development:
 Tala Petelo

R S A Awards:
 Top S C Candidate in 1987 in five subjects Simon Cose
 Top S F C Candidate in 1987 in five subjects Dale Matheson
 1973 Prefects Award for Service to School:
 Girl: Claire McGowan
 Boy: John Harvey
 Award for Deputy Head Prefects:
 Girl Charlotte Hepehi
 Boy Raymond Hepehi
 Award for Head Prefects:
 Girl Dale Matheson
 Boy Tony Ludlam

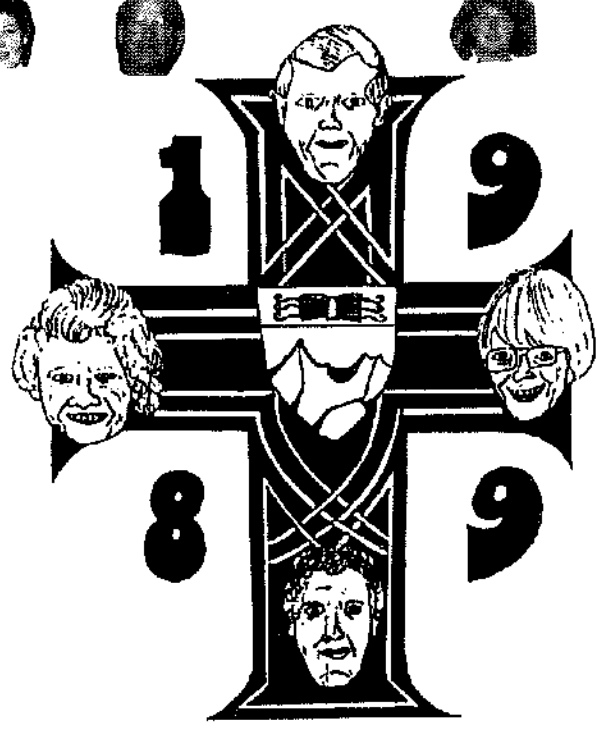
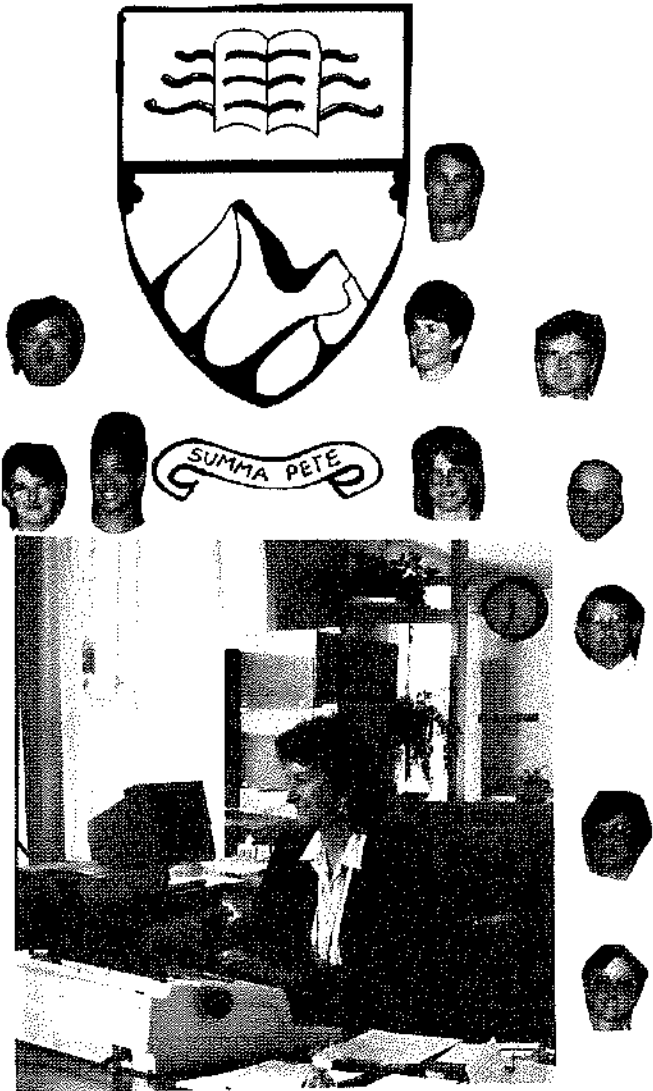
P T A Award for General Excellence: Dale Matheson

P T A Prize for Proxime Accessit: Debbie Guildford
 P T A Prize for Dux: Dale Matheson

| | <u>House</u> | <u>Points</u> |
|-----------|--------------|---------------|
| 1 st | Bledisloe | 40 |
| 2nd | Cobham | 26 |
| 3rd Equal | Fergusson | 24 |
| 3rd Equal | Freyberg | 24 |

UNIVERSITY BURSARIES 1988

| | | | |
|----------------------|---|----------------------|---|
| David B. BENJAMIN | A | Neal BEDFORD | B |
| Tracey J. CALDWELL | A | Timothy R. COTTER | B |
| Nicola F. GASSON | A | Shelly A. DONALD | B |
| Deborah M. GUILDFORD | A | Pratema DULLABH | B |
| Kelly M. HANSEN | A | Veronica C. ENRIGHT | B |
| Dale L. MATHESON | A | Bradley J. KAKA | B |
| Sharyon L. MORGAN | A | Nicholas S. MORRISON | B |
| | | Kereusa McB NU'U | B |
| | | Eric V. RAFAI | B |
| | | Jeffery O. REID | B |
| | | Michelle J. SKEET | B |
| | | Rosalind M. WILTON | B |



'WRITE STUFF'

CREATURES OF THE SWAMP

We lived out on the edge of the swamp, I didn't like living there much, in the winter it rained all the time and in the summer it was that hot, you couldn't breathe. The worst part of living out by the swamp was the noises at night; the screeching of owls, the frogs and the rest of the night creatures. There were other noises too, early in the morning when everything is quiet and dark you would hear creeping, crawling and the scratching and clawing of unknown things.

My wife Jane was quite happy living close to the swamp, I suppose it was only natural, since she was raised in this town. She had been a good wife all these years, so I enjoyed making her happy. The life we now lived was quiet and simple - or it was, until they found the human skeleton.

That's when it all began. Two hunters found it, it was way out in the heart of the swamp, half buried in black mud. No detective could give an identification of the remains, but everybody knew who it was. It was "old man Jones", who had suddenly disappeared about five years ago and had never been seen since. Nobody knew why but old man Jones knew the swamp like nobody else had and yet one day he had gone out and had never come back.

The whole thing had some people pretty nervous, especially those who lived close by the swamp. My wife was among these few, she began to complain about the noises. It was at breakfast one morning, about two weeks after they had found the skeleton, when Jane first mentioned it.

"Ken", she said suddenly "have you been hearing noises at night lately?"

"No" I said, "Why?"

"Well, for the past few weeks I haven't been able to sleep very well, anyway I hear noises coming from different parts of the house. I think it must be rats or something."

"Could be; I will pick up some traps in town today", I told her.

Later that afternoon, I purchased a few small traps, and while in town, I happened to run into my closest neighbour, George Jenkins. We hadn't seen much of each other lately, so we started a conversation. George asked me if I had been hearing noises at night, I told him that my wife had and thought it must be mice. He seemed scared and told me they were something else, something evil, and with that he walked away. That was the last time I saw him alive.

Two days after talking to George Jenkins I was called to his house by a friend saying George was dead. When I arrived at George's house there was a small crowd hanging around. I went to ask the Sheriff what had happened.

"All we know is that he was in the bathroom, laying' on the floor. The light was on and there was blood everywhere. His face and part of his chest was gone" he said

That night before going to bed, I checked the mouse traps they were untouched.

Next morning, there was a knock at the door, the paper deliverer a parcel. Just as he was about to leave I noticed a funny-looking jar in the basket of his bicycle. Curious, I asked what it was, as it was half filled with mud and mud.

"A swamp crab" he told me. He shook the jar and there on the surface was a funny looking crab with pincers.

"Where did you get it?" I asked.

"Way out in the swamp" he said, "It feeds on frogs and insects, it likes raw meat. It doesn't like the light much, get rather upset if you shine a light on it", he told me. After the boy had left, before I went to bed, I placed a large piece of raw meat in the kitchen sink.

It was dark when I awoke and quiet, too quiet. I turned on the light to find Jane gone. Concerned, I found her in the kitchen standing near the sink drinking a glass of water, after all it was a hot night. Then my attention focused on a movement beside her. No, not movement - movements in and around the sink where the meat was. I took a step closer and from there in the sink were heaps of tiny creatures, why they were swamp crabs. Jane started to scream as the swamp crabs started to crawl over her, she moved towards the light.

"No" I yelled

But her hand was already moving towards the switch . . .

Keri Henshaw 5E

DESCRIPTION OF A PERSON

He rose from the park bench much to the discomfort of his pink, fleshy, muscleless legs, which were quivering under the immense pressure of his torso.

As he turned he revealed the rest of his massive marshmallow-like body.

The triple-X encasement of his food-stained cotton shorts was no match for the folds of flab that bulged out beneath it. His soft voice spoke with intent upon my ears hearing the words that flowed out of his vice like mouth.

"It's a lovely day isn't it?"

"Yes" I replied, staring into the illusion of his seeming ingrown eyes cast by the fearsome puffed up ripples that ran down his pimple-laden face.

His face was the shape of a Charpase dog, small but noticeable rolls of fat lined the sides of his cheeks, and a double chin that was totally out of proportion with his short squat neck. His pig-like snout sunk back into the mould of his bulging cheeks.

His slick hair was combed back to show the shape of his oval head, with tonnes of grease holding it down. Watching this blob with a heart of gold move was like watching a hippo amble away to a dot in the distance.

Dean Emett

VAIPUKURAU

silence is plentiful. It is early morning. The warm coldness of my jumper hugs me. The sun is taking its first tentative peek at the country, through a gap in the hills. The grey-white grass bows beneath my feet, inviting me into the day. The air is hanging in invisible threads. A slow rumble defeats the silence, taking over my eyes. The glass in the side door of an old hangar catches the light and spreads it further around the airfield. In the hangar, several aeroplanes wait motionlessly, with their propellers waiting to bite through the peace of the morning.

One of the planes lifts its tail, and trundles out into the recourt, where my father sets the tail down, and goes about preparing the old tiger-moth for its imminent journey into the sky.

Although the sun is rising in clear sky, overhead lies a grey blotch of spilt paint, ready to drip off the palette on to the ground. I climb into the cockpit, and buckle myself in with the strong, stiff belts. The propeller swings around, and the wing of the air lets loose its mighty roar. I pull back the throttle, and tame the beat, so that it purrs gently in my hands. My father climbs in, and we begin to move onto the grass crisscross which acts as an inexpensive runway. As we speed down the field, the landscape is a blur, but when we lift off, and climb higher, it slows down to a slight vibration. The dark clouds above slowly disperse, as if blown away by the huge fan that drags us through the air. The sun rises further, and as it does, it beams a smile of approval over the waking land.

Ian Pheasant.

ONELINESS

Loneliness! Peoples' greatest fear. Everyone fears the thought of being alone, without a single friend. The greatest desire of the individual human being is to love, but more so, to be loved. Every person is looking for love. The fear of loneliness that torments some people is incredible. The fear of being friendless and unwanted.

People need to let others know they care and we need to know that we are cared for. The simple words "I love you" can change one's whole outlook and attitude on life. It can even stop a person from committing suicide.

Look at the people in the world! What do you think has ruined most people into serious drug addicts and alcoholics? The biggest reason is, the feeling of being unwanted and unloved. Why do a lot of females go from one sexual relationship to another? The feeling that it gives (for that moment only) is the feeling of love - that someone wants you, needs you. The buzz of unreality from taking drugs, becomes so "real" that they can imagine a good time. Heroin, LSD, Marijuana, what-ever the drug maybe, gives the false security of being.

So many kids run away from home because all they see is fighting, violence, drug abuse, etc., and they get frightened. Frightened of the thought that these two people they have grown up with all their lives don't really love them!!

I could go on with one million examples, but let's face facts people, children, adults, human beings have the fear of being alone, unwanted and unloved!!

sa Laing 5b

THE SCIENTIFIC TAKEOVER

As soon as I saw the school, I knew that something was wrong. It was plainly going to be a day I would never forget.

Every student was gathered in little groups of one to eight, joining hands with anyone in sight. In fact, what they looked like was a chain of molecules.

I was in shock. "My gosh, what on earth has happened here?" I thought to myself.

After being treated like an alien by some pupils, with the rest just ignoring me, I began to feel worried. "What was I going to do?" "How was I going to do it?" and, "Why was I the only one who hadn't been affected?"

These questions I was going to have to answer, and soon!

I decided just to wait a while and see what happened, I mean, maybe it's just a phase. Well, that's what I was hoping it would be.

As I looked around the school I was positive that Mr Cluett was trying to turn the school matriculants and teachers into Science-Freaks such as himself. That would certainly explain why it seemed that the only ones immune to the "disease" were the Maths Teachers and me.

At the end of assembly the notices were read. I wasn't at all surprised to hear that they were as follows.:

- a) A Science-art meeting is being held in the foyer at interval,
- b) A Scientific film is being held in the A.V. room at lunchtime,
- c) Rugby practice for the First Fifteen at lunchtime, and,
- d) There is a detention tomorrow after school for those students who dared to clean out Mr Cluett's little room.

I was later to learn that this detention consisted of sitting in a room constantly listening to Science facts and figures played over and over again.

At lunchtime while I sat in the pavilion watching the First Fifteen practice I was amused to see that their uniforms were white with Science facts printed on them in black and to hear that instead of calling out numbers as a strategy they were calling out formulas.

"This has gone too far," I thought to myself, "it's time for some action.

I consulted the Maths teachers and it was decided with Mr Cluett, that a debate would be held, with the proposition being "That Maths is more important than Science". If Mr Cluett's side won, the Maths teachers and I were to leave him alone and if the Maths teachers won, Mr Cluett was to abandon his scheme.

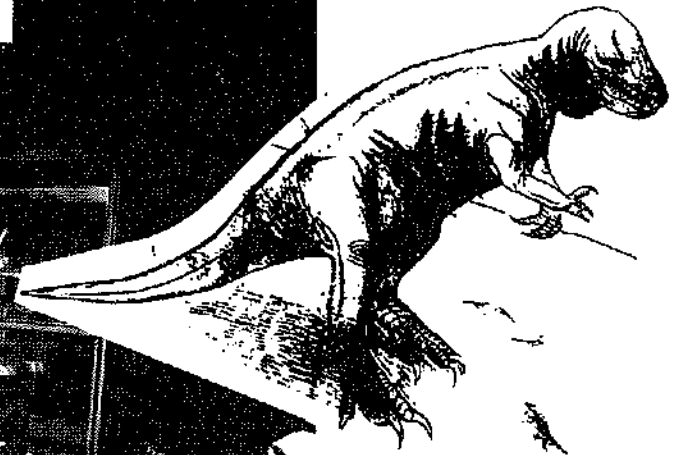
The debate was held, and, finally, after an hour and a half the result was a tie. Luckily, Mr Cluett agreed to relinquish the project anyway because he eventually realised that not everyone wanted to be a Science-freak like himself.

Justine Knibb 5D

There was a young man from Leeds
Who swallowed a packet of seeds
In less than an hour
His nose had a flower
And his mouth was filled up with weeds.

David Vickery 4L

EXPERIENCE UNIT 1989



BY
PHILLIP LANG

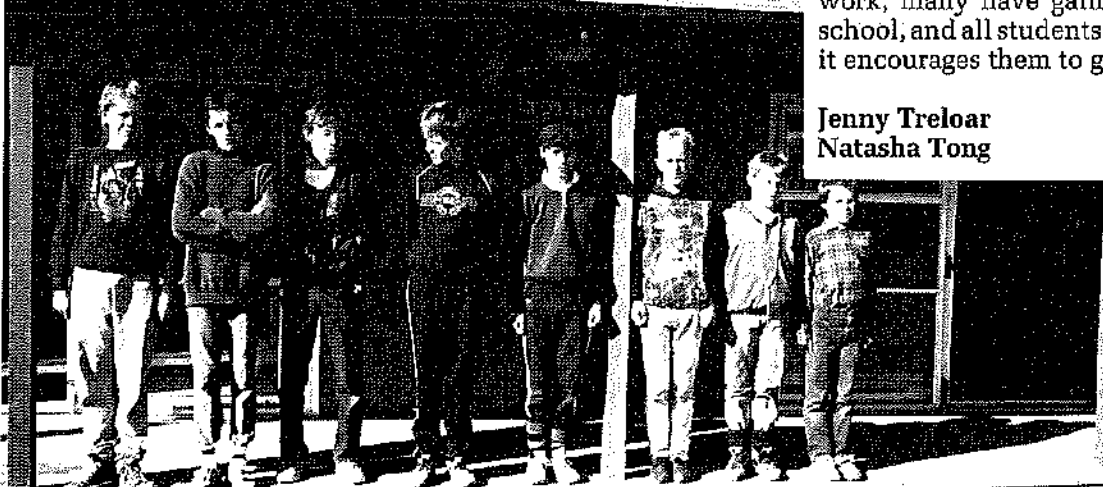


The Experience Unit this year has been busy with a number of things, but what is looked forward to most by students, is the Work Experience day. This is every Thursday from 93 and nearly all of the students go out during this time to work in places such as; Creches, Farmers, New World, Woolworths, Pete's Pies, Alpha Products, Wreckers and the Mad Butcher.

Mrs Deoki and Mrs James visit each student in their job to ensure that things are running smoothly.

Although they are not paid during these hours for their work, many have gained part-time jobs and work alongside school, and all students agree that it is worthwhile and that it encourages them to get along with other people.

Jenny Treloar
Natasha Tong



EXCHANGE STUDENTS

SARAH GROCOCK A F S GREECIAN EXCHANGE

Our very own Sarah Grocock, has recently jetsetted to Kifissia, Greece, where she will spend a year as an A.F.S. (American Field Service) exchange student.

Sarah, a seventh former at Papakura High School, well known for her bubbly personality, won the scholarship after going through the three selection stages. Chapter Selection, (the South Auckland region) Regional Selection, (North Island region) and National Selection, which was based on all students throughout New Zealand.

The selection processes were extremely 'tough' and the judges asked personal as well as general questions in order to determine whether the student would be able to handle a particular situation, which could arise. Students who could get on well with others was also a requirement.

Then, came the decision of choosing from 15 (plus) countries, for 5 that you would prefer and 5 that you would choose not to go to. Sarah's preference included: Argentina, Costa Rica, Greece, America and Canada, while she chose not to go to Malaysia, mainly due to drug-related problems the country faces.

Sarah was notified last May and was overwhelmed at being selected to go to Greece, expecting a less exotic country such as Argentina.

Family and friends are very pleased for Sarah, envious of her going to Greece. Sarah herself, was very excited as many people don't have the opportunity to go overseas and it's a 'once in a life time experience'.

Before Sarah left, she had been in contact with her host family who speak fluent English. So at the time, she felt that she would have to make an effort to speak Greek, even though they have a totally different alphabet.

The trip to Greece for the year, excluding spending money, will cost approximately \$7000. Before she left, Sarah was working part-time at Food town, saving as much as possible. Her parents were also helping out.

Sarah left for Greece on the 26 August, with the date for returning still to be confirmed.

Rosena Williams.



← YANKIE →
KIWI →
← CARRIE →
SARAH →



CARRIE PICKETT

For most of us in New Zealand it is pretty easy to imagine living in the States from all we see and hear on television. Someone from the states, however would find coming to New Zealand harder as they don't hear much of our culture. However Papakura High School's newest exchange student Carrie Pickett, doesn't seem to have any trouble fitting in.

Carrie, 16 arrived in New Zealand on August 19 and hasn't yet had the time to get homesick. Since her arrival, on the first day of the August holidays, Carrie has climbed Rangitoto, skied on Mt. Ruapehu, danced at an Auckland nightclub and partied Kiwi style.

Her school in America concentrates on academic and sports. She said the school hours are similar for her, but Papakura High is easier than her other school. She does find maths and chemistry difficult though.

Besides the obvious uniform difference, one thing she noticed was the restricted assemblies. At her school in America, the students run their own assemblies with no help from teachers, and its optional if you want to go or not.

Carrie's home town is Mt. Vernon, Washington State, about 60 miles North of Seattle, and about an hour and a half south of the American/Canadian Boarder.

Carrie is quickly becoming more and more of a Kiwi, although she hasn't yet become a "Neighbour's" fan but we're breaking her in and by the end of her year here, we are convinced she will be and avid viewer.

JENNY TRELOAR

JAPAN WHAT'S IT REALLY LIKE?

Well, we hear so much about it these days, the students study all the time, they work so hard, they're quiet people, they're rich and very generous with money.

All these things are true but that's only half the story. I was lucky enough to see the full picture when I spent a year there as a Rotary Exchange Student. I soon learned that not all the students studied so hard, at my school for average ability kids, many read magazines in class, listened to walkmans, or even went to sleep. The teacher rarely involved the class in the lesson, instead they lectured for the whole period. After school most students played a sport or had club meetings - something which is almost forced upon students. The idea is to give them little free time in which they can cause trouble in, we had clubs everyday in the holidays and on Sundays which was the only day we had off school during the week.

Soon after I arrived I started attending a Senior High School with over 800 students. The strain of culture shock, homesickness and the language barrier were a sure combination for tiredness. Every night I found myself in bed early, but soon I adjusted to the differences and no longer noticed them anymore. In fact it wasn't until I returned home that they struck me again.

The schooling system is very strict, reflecting the whole Japanese society. To start with we weren't allowed earrings, permed or coloured hair, and jewellery. The girls uniform included a ribbon for your hair which had to be worn at all times. We also had rules for the holidays, we had to inform the school if we went anywhere and the rule which seemed the strictest was that no girls are allowed to wear bright clothes as it was considered by boys that they were free and easy. Of course just like anywhere students think rules are made to be broken, and while I was removing my earrings they just stood there with horrified looks on their faces. Many of the girls had permed hair and only wore their ribbons to assembly.

Another school experience was being weighed, measured, fitness tested and having my teeth and fillings counted by the school dentist - Why the school wanted to know these things I'll never know.

School was also enjoyable we had fun sports days and a school culture day. Each class put on things for the public to come and see. My friends were in a band that performed and my class did a game like 'Love Connection' other things like ghost houses, stalls, discos were also performed. It was great, we did many other neat things but I can't write everything down.

My year went fast and I had a fantastic time. I had to leave my friends, families and the country I had grown to love. It was hard for me to adjust to life in New Zealand again, I must have been full of Japan this and Japan that because I was really missing it. I have settled down now, and I want to thank all my friends, for supporting me before I left, for writing and for helping me join this year. Also thanks to the teachers who helped me catch up on sixth form work.

Sayonara,
Rachel Cox.



KONICHIWAI

My name is Tomoko Daigo. I come from Oohaha, Chiba Prefecture, Japan.

In January 1988, Rachel Cox came to Japan to live with my family for six months. Rachel told us about New Zealand and I very much wanted to experience it for myself.

In April, after graduating from my high school, I came to New Zealand to live with Rachel's family and attend Papakura High School.

I was surprised at how different school is in New Zealand compared to Japan. Here I bike to school and can leave home ten minutes before school starts. In Japan I caught a train at 6.30 am to be at my school by 8.30 am. The train was always crowded.

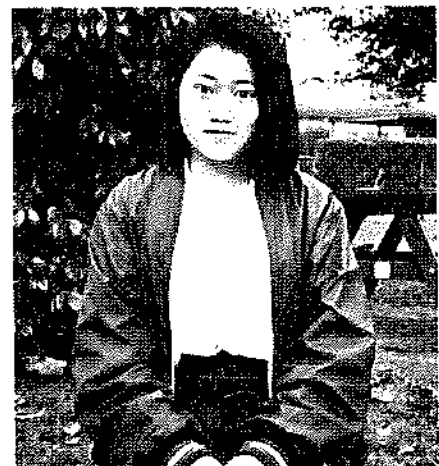
Here my teachers call me 'Tomoko'. In Japan, I was called "47" which was my number on the class register. There were 50 students in my class and we stayed in one room all day and our teachers came to us. At lunch time we stayed in our class rooms to eat. I enjoy eating lunch outside here in the beautiful green grounds.

In October I am going to the South Island, and at the end of December I will return to Japan to sit entrance exams for University.

I have enjoyed being at Papakura High School and I would like to thank you for having me here.

It has been "CHOICE"

Tomoko Daigo



AUCKLAND FUKUOKA JAPAN TRIP

On Thursday 15 August six Papakura High school students, Anna McGowan, Sarah Ruru, Mark Pulman, Mark Shaw, Haina Hata and myself, accompanied by two teachers, Miss Smytheman and Miss Burne, left Auckland International Airport. Our destination Tokyo, Japan. We were part of the ten day Fukuoka Auckland Sister City exchange group made up of around 95 pupils and teachers from secondary schools in Auckland.

Our Papakura High school group spent the first two of our five days in Tokyo visiting well known places such as the Hasatsu Shrine, Akihabara, Tokyo's electronic district and Sunshine City, the tallest building in the entire Asian Area.

On Thursday night we departed from Tokyo Haneda Airport and after a one hour and 40 minute flight arrived in Fukuoka. Fukuoka is a port city located on the island of Kyushu. We spent our first night in Fukuoka in a Ryokan. This is a traditional Japanese style Hotel. If any of you have heard of futons and how hard they are you had better believe it!

The next morning we attended a welcoming ceremony at the Fukuoka City Hall. This included speeches, the exchanging of gifts and watching a film on Fukuoka. Afterwards we were taken to Sue High School where we met our host families with whom we spent the next five days.

During this time all of us were shown many various sights by our host families. These included the Fukuoka Expo, a tour of Sue Highschool and a day trip by bus to Nagasaki. The highlight of my stay was being welcomed into a Japanese family and experiencing their different culture.

On Wednesday 23 at 11.00am we bid a tearful farewell to our new friends at Fukuoka domestic airport before returning to Tokyo. Once back in Tokyo we checked into the Shiba Park Hotel where we stayed for the remaining two nights. That night around 8.15pm we went up the Tokyo Tower to the first viewing platform. All you could see below for miles and miles were millions of lights which isn't really surprising considering 12 million people live in Tokyo.

10.00am Thursday 24th, we arrived at Tokyo Disneyland. As we had all day passes we tried to go on as many rides as we could. Space Mountain, The Haunted House, a small world and the Jungle Cruise were just some of the rides I went on and really enjoyed. Round 8pm there was a light parade and then a fire works display which were both really great. We reluctantly left Disneyland at 10pm. Everyone had a really good time at Disneyland especially Mark Shaw because being tall and blond a lot of Japanese people kept taking photos of him.

The following morning we packed our bags and went to the airport. Because of the traffic we arrived late, by the time we had gone through customs our plane should have taken off, that also was delayed 25 minutes. We took off at 6.30pm (Japan time) and arrived in New Zealand 7.20am (New Zealand time). So we ended our Japan trip here.

K Ranby 5B

VISITORS

Arriving in New Zealand two months ago, Ruth Livet from Switzerland is making the most of her six month stay. Although not an exchange student, Ruth is experiencing many things similar to Rotary's programme.

She is staying with relatives in Clevedon and will attend Papakura High School until the end of this year.

When school has finished Ruth plans to go to the South Island with a group coming over from Switzerland. She hopes this will give her a chance to meet other New Zealanders and see how they live.

She chose to come to New Zealand after she finished her compulsory nine years of schooling, to learn English as part of her qualifications to become a nurse.

When Ruth leaves, she plans to go to France for five months to learn to speak French, where she hopes to get a job as a housemaid and be going to school one day a week.



Sanae Noguchi spent term two in New Zealand as part of the Manukau/Utsunomiya a sister city exchange. She stayed with the Webb family at Takanini.

The beginning of April saw farewell to Nonyo Iwasa who had been in New Zealand for a year as a Rotary Exchange Student.

Between the 28th July - 9th August students from Utsunomiya came to New Zealand for a study tour in Manukau.

Also in August, 3 students from Japan, 17yr old boy a 13yr old boy and a 13 yr old girl, came to New Zealand under International Business Co-ordination. They were here for 3 weeks.

AUSSIE EXCHANGE

LEANNE NESBITT

No doubt you remember one of the more recent exchange students at Papakura High School, twin sister Rotary exchange student, 'The Aussie' Leanne Nesbitt.

16 year old Leanne was in New Zealand for four months. She arrived on the 15th of May from a place called Mypolonga, which is a country area the size of Clevedon, situated in South Australia. Leanne attends Murray Bridge High School, which has a student body of around 1500, about 300 more students than Papakura High School.

While in New Zealand she was home hosted by her New Zealand twin sister Stacey Hansen and her family. We know she had a great time and took home many happy memories.



ROHAN PASSEY

I'm told 'New Zealand beer is heaps better than Aussie beer!' exclaims Rohan Passey with a laugh.

This was just one of the many differences Rohan came across during his four month visit to New Zealand, as a Rotary Twin Exchange Student.

Seventeen year old, Rohan comes from Moe, a country town of approximately 20,000 inhabitants 170 km's east of Melbourne.

Rohan stayed with Nigel Schmitt and his family and in the short time he was here he travelled with his family to the Bay of Islands, Waiwera, Taupo and to Mount Ruapehu.

Rohan found the major differences between Australia and New Zealand, were at school. In Australia he attends the Presentation College which consisted of only 207 pupils. The students at Papakura High are friendlier" said Rohan, "BUT Aussie girls are still the best"

Maria Langley

GOODBYE TO ANOTHER- EXCHANGE STUDENT

TORSTEN NIELSON

17 year old exchange student from Aalborg Denmark arrived in New Zealand on 12 August 1988 and left on 10 July 1989. While Torsten was in New Zealand, he stayed with four different families. First he stayed with the Cromptons, then the Shorts, then the Morgans and lastly the Hansens.

Torsten said that the most he has got out of this exchange is meeting different people of a different culture and being away from his family in Denmark for a year. While staying in New Zealand, Torsten travelled up to Cape Reinga in the North, and as far as Te Anau in the South. The impressions Torsten said he has of New Zealand is that it is a cool place, has cool people, cool scenery, cool weather, and in short terms it is a great place where I could live."

Papakura High School and Torsten's home school Sofiendal, have a lot of differences. He told me that at all ages you don't have to wear a uniform, you can smoke in the school grounds, you can call the teachers by their first names, each class has their own classroom and the teachers come to you, also there is a break between each class. It sounds like luxury to me.

The weather in New Zealand is quite different to Denmark. Where Torsten comes from it snows and gets very cold in some Winters, and their Summers are also a bit different from ours. He said to me that their Summers aren't so humid.

Torsten's hobbies are athletics, drinking, and girls. In Denmark he does quite a lot of athletics. The things that Torsten said he misses most from home are his family, friends and girls.

Torsten's ambitions in life are to get involved in law so he has a busy few years ahead of him.

I asked Torsten if he has any dislikes of New Zealand. His answer was "No, it's a ripper mate".



TEACHERS NOTES

MRS THOMAS

Mrs Thomas came to Papakura High School in 1983 straight from Teachers Training College. She was involved in swimming, coached the girls soccer team and she was also involved with the School Magazine for a number of years. Mrs Thomas taught English and started the first Journalism class of the school. Mrs Thomas left at the end of the first term for Howick College to take up a position of responsibility in the English Department.

This easy going teacher has been sadly missed by all those who had her as a teacher and as a friend.

Journalism Class 89

Wedding Bells for Typing Teacher.

If she's got him well trained, she'll be okay. If not, well, need I go on. Hopefully there will be breakfast in bed every morning for her, and of course anything else her little heart desires!

Mrs Morgan was presented with orchids from the Commerce Department and was slightly embarrassed when Mr Benton announced her engagement at a staff meeting. On September 10, Mrs Morgan proudly displayed her engagement card and seemed to slightly flushed cheeks when her sixth form typing class suddenly decided that it was a great excuse not to do any work.

Dolga Morgan hasn't always been easy to work with but she knows what she's doing when it comes to typing. We wish her well in her new marriage and hope to see her return to Papakura High next year, maybe even showing a few signs of the good old baby blues.

And speaking of Baby Blues.... By now everyone should know about the tallest, the meanest and the leanest(?) economics and accounting teacher at Papakura High! That's right. Mrs Lofroth has the baby blues. Quite graphically I heard her describe her morning sickness to an ex-student.

Sharon Lofroth played the piano in the production of MITHY. Luckily that was all over and done with before she got so big that she couldn't reach the piano keys!?! All the best Sharon, and just wait for the teething.

Karin Marshall 6e

THE QUEST FOR LUNCHTIME STIMULATION

When you're standing in line at the canteen or eating in your lunch area, what's the first thing that comes to your mind? To me, and many others that I've asked it's, "What am I going to do THIS lunchtime?"

Well listen, after you've walked around the school grounds the average 2,000 times, you may want to try your skills in a friendly game of rugby with the senior guys. Here are only three requirements you have to meet. These are: -no girls

-no juniors

-no rules.

On the other hand, if you happen to be a girl or a junior or maybe you'd rather not have your face mashed into someone's knee, don't despair, there's more lunchtime action available for you.

Sitting at the canteen eating and gossiping may not be everyone's cup of tea. But for the less active students at Papakura High, this is their fun-filled lunchtime every day. (Sitting on the field is also popular, but more for the people who are tan-conscious.)

This article is not a dig at these certain people, it is simply a plea for more stimulation at lunchtime, then maybe all of us won't be SO bored. Also, all of us may decide to spend the whole day at school instead of skivving off at lunchtime. (As it is always great telling your friends about your exciting hour when you get to fifth period.

So, if you are sick of boring lunchtimes, why not try sacrificing your precious hike around the school for something different. Something that you've never done before. If more students start doing this, then maybe our school roll will stay the same from morning till afternoon!

BIANCA WILLIAMS 5B



The second I hit the field I have no personality. The big dull buildings suck the life out of me. For the next six hours I have no control over my life. Everything that happens to me is not my decision. My rights are taken away like a prisoner.

The prison uniform I wear is worn by all trapped inside with me. They say we have one hourbut the prison guards are never failing to be on patrol. They place restrictions for us to abide by. Rules and regulations are set by people who have been away from our lifestyle so long they have forgotten. Forgotten how to help, how to be a friend.

We are not consulted on the days course, we just follow like lambs to the slaughter. We go along with what they have to say and if we do not, and speak out or voice our opinion, we are punished and persecuted for having our own ideas.

What is this prison for? How can we (students) help ourselves?

Katarina Nu'u

SOCIAL EVENTS

WEDNESDAY 26th APRIL

Instead of "Freddy Kruger comes to Nightmare on Elm Street", it was the 1st XV comes to Willis Road. Yes, it really was more frightening than the movie, but overall a great social guys.



TUESDAY 20th JUNE

The theme "Hollywood" brought in a few wonderful costumes and although not all were there were guest appearances by 'The Mad Scientists and Don Johnson' to name a few. On the whole the night went very well and profits were greatly accepted. Years drama cast "Smithy".



TUESDAY 1st AUGUST

"Tune In, Tune On and Drop In", yes, it was a return to the Peace, Love and Flower Power days for the Polynesian Culture Groups fund-raising. It was an enjoyable night that had a grand finale at the end with everyone joining hands to sing along to "Give Peace a Chance".



As you can tell we have had quite a busy year on the Social Calander so a big thank you to all the people who put in a lot of time and effort into the organisation of those socials. The girls of the school have also been lucky enough to be invited to several socials at St Stevens this year so we would like to thank them.



Jessie Kingi.

SENIOR DINNER

100 young people stopped off for a spot of the good life at Chantelle Receptions on the night of April 11th, for the first Senior Dinner of the year.

Chantelle Receptions proved to be a charming venue for the occasion, with excellent service, great food and dancing.

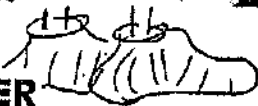
Its surrounding balcony proved to be a big attraction for the hot and bothered who needed some fresh air from dancing continuously. Yes, there were those who danced before dinner, during dinner and for the rest of the four hours. Not to say that the food wasn't worth sitting down for. Quite the contrary, it was delicious. Ask Phillip Julian who was back for more and more

It was an excellent night for socialising and getting together with old mates, and was most definitely enjoyed by all. Angela Keen and Sarah Grocock sure did a great job of organising everything.

Natasha Tong.



SCIENCE FACULTY DINNER



Are we really apes? - according to Arthur Young, Mark Banicevich and Kelly Burney, we certainly are! Yet there were three other individuals, Kevin Hill, Rachel Green and Carl Davies who were equally determined to prove that we definetely are not.

On Thursday 3rd August, the science pupils of Papakura High School and their partners attended The Science Faculty Dinner held in The School Pavillion. It started with a debate followed by a smorgasboard dinner then a dance.

Both teams put up good arguments covering a vast range of topics. Does Kevin Hill play rugby like a gorilla?, eat like an orangutang? and does he smell like a baboon?. Rachel put up a good argument and suggested that Arthur derived from a frog, Kelly a lion and Mark a bear? Anything's possible!

The affirmative team was announced the winners, dinner was devoured by all, and the dance provided great entertainment for the rest of the evening.



Natasha Tong



BLEDISLOE

TIN SOLDIER - TOP TRIO

Recently, three Papakura High School boys decided to 'make it big'.

They enrolled in the '91FM and M&Ms High School Battle of the Bands' and so formed 'Tin Soldier', Papakura High School's own hot rockin' - on their way to stardom - rock group. The High School Battle of the Bands took place at the Logan Campbell Centre on Sunday 15th October.

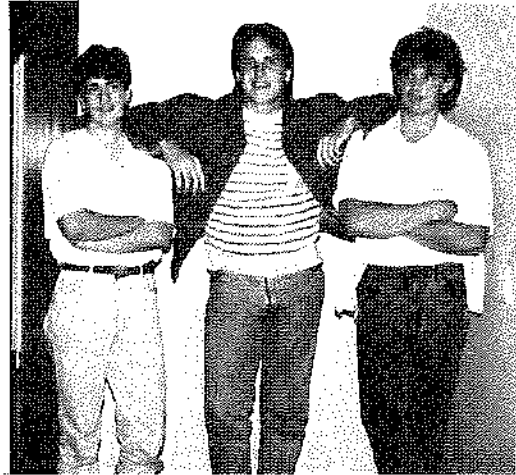
Tin Soldier came first place in the music battle, with two original songs, 'The Silence' and '87' by lead singer John Chapman. The trio consists of lead singer and guitar, John Chapman, drums by Graeme Mason and keyboard by Paul Collecutt.

The group won a \$5000 P.A. system and an eight hour recording time at the Mandrill Recording Studios.

When asked what they wanted to do in the future, John replied, "To go as far as we can, record, maybe release and album".

Tin Soldier performed third, and were stunned when they were placed first. Said John, "The other bands were really good, there was a wide variety. it was hard to tell whether or not we had a chance, but we'd like to thank everyone from Papakura High School who gave their support".

Chrystal Orr .



OWEN SIMMONDS



Owen Simmonds is a fifth former with loads of talent, winning the Senior Speech Cup for 1989 and coming second in the Manukau Secondary schools Public Speaking Contest, held at St. Stephens.

Originally, Owen started public speaking at his church, where he was given lessons and a 'speech' guide book. He has found that public speaking has greatly improved his speaking ability and provided him with more confidence.

Owen enjoys communication with people, as sharing knowledge, combined with humour, makes him feel good, and he hopes to do something similar as a career.

He is eager to perform more speeches in front of assembly to gain further experience.

1989 SPEECH COMPETITION

Once again this years school speech competition was a great success. Miss Smith organised the competition and the guest judge was Gerard Holst from the Toastmakers Club in Takapuna.

The third and fourth formers were first and spoke in front of their own forms. Both forms were competing for the Junior Speech Cup. They were all very good speakers with interesting subjects from television to sex. The third form winner was Siautu Alefatio and her speech was about 'Prejudice'. Hadyn Millford came in second after speaking about his 'Little Brother.' There were two runner-ups in the fourth form section. Zella Smith (Femi-Speak) and Kylie Heta (What Makes A Perfect Fourth-Former). Angela Wynne was the Fourth and overall winner and she took away the Junior Speech Cup with a speech on 'Getting a Drivers Licence'.

Ten seniors spoke next in front of the senior school and they were also very good. The standard was quite high with a variety of topics: PHS Teachers, Vivesection and Pigs, were just a few. The competition was tough and the judge had a difficult task to do. He made his decision and Bianca Williams was the runner-up with a great speech on Macho Men (do we need them?). Owen Simmonds came first and winning the Senior Speech Cup with an entertaining speech on Gossip.

Overall everyone who participated spoke very well and it was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

TARSHA TOLSON

SCHOOL BALL

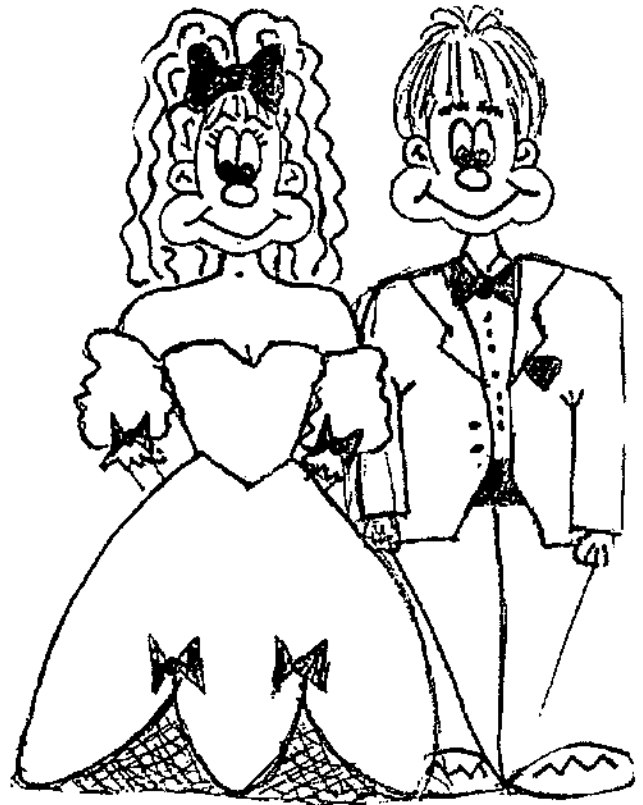
The most talked about event of the year would have to be the school ball. This is where most of the Senior School fork out their lifesavings to transform themselves from beasts to beauties, for four hours of utmost glory.

The theme of the ball 'Mid Winter Christmas' proved to be very successful. The hall was transformed into a romantic sensation of a white Christmas. Even Santa Claus turned up to give away the ball prizes.

The Belle Of The Ball was won by Jenny Robson who was wearing a beautiful pink full length ball dress. The Best Dressed Male prize was picked up by the handsomely dressed Matthew Bilton and lastly, matching very much, Kerri Nelson and Nick Peters received the prize for the Best Dressed Couple - Congratulations.

The band this year was the South Aucklands "Good Company Band". They played a wide variety of music from the "The Snowball Waltz" to some good old fashioned "Rock and Roll". A lot of the people were impressed with the bands long sets, few breaks and the fact that they were actually on stage most of the night. Overall I think it is fair to say that the ball was a huge success this year and enjoyed very much by all who attended.

Natasha Tong



AFTER BALL PARTY

REVEALING THE REAL
EVENT BEHIND THE BALL

The highlight of every year would have to be the school ball. Afterwards it gets reviewed in great detail but the real event of the night never gets printed.

THE AFTER-BALL PARTY:

As the clock struck twelve the lingering sense of radiance and beauty was forgotten, blown away like Pearl Harbour in 1941. The elegant ball gowns and neatly pressed tuxedos soon became crumpled up and thrown into the back seat of cars and party clothes were thrown on.

When finally arriving at Olympic Place, a transformation had truly occurred producing makeup streaked faces and flopped hair styles. Who'd ever guess we'd all just been to a ball! The highlight of the party would have to have been the incident involving Kirsten's fridge, due to a small problem of overloading, but we won't tell you with what, caused it to blow up like Hiroshima in 1945

Anyone would have thought that Kiri Te Kanawa was giving a live performance due to the large number of students, exstudents etc that attended.

Congratulations Kirsten for a great party!

At approximately 4.30 am the party rolled on towards Denny's, Manukau.

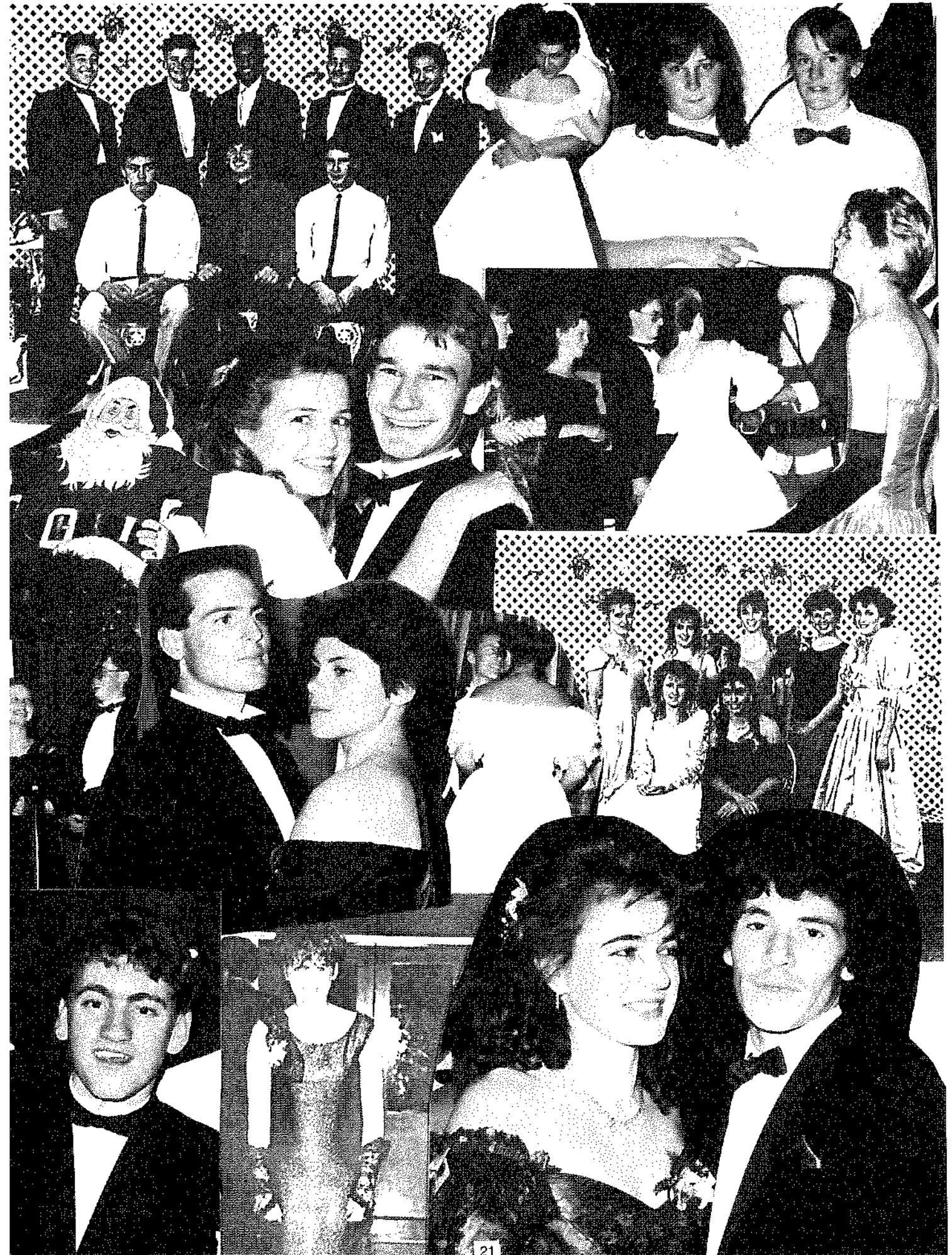
As the staff informed us they had served approximately 80 students throughout that morning.....

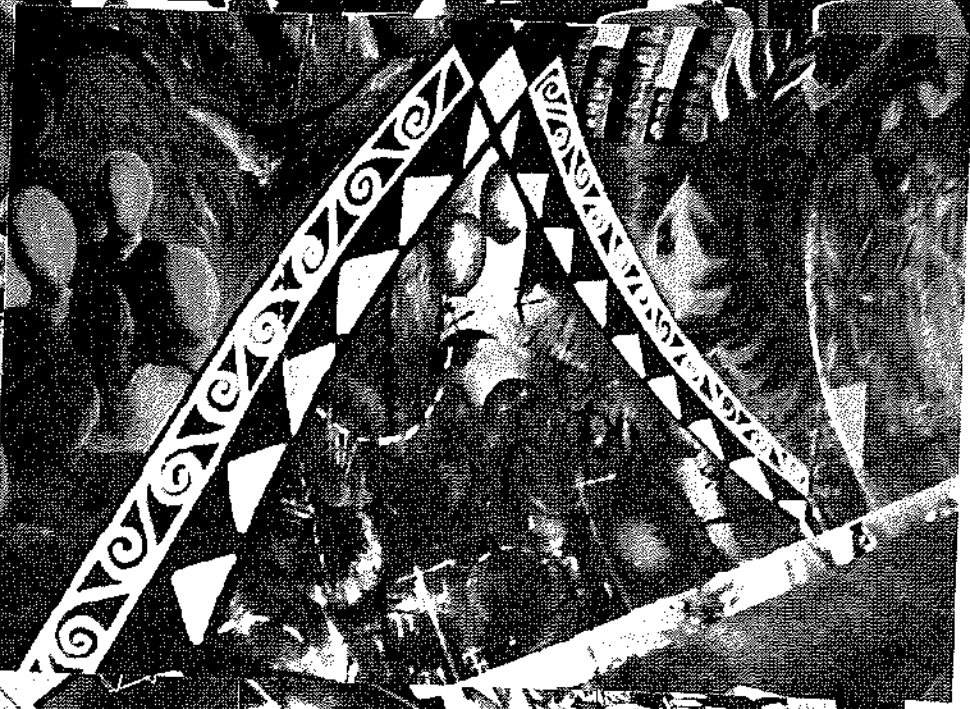
After arguing with the manager, accusing her of not being so because of her sex - female, most people settled down to either sleep or munch out on chips (as it was the cheapest on the menu) There was the odd exception. Someone talked all night and cold bloodedly refused to shut up even though she was told to by everyone

Another case was someone getting picked up by his evil-eyed daddy at 5.30 in the morning.

ANGELA MURTLE WIREPA
JENNIFER SUE TRELOAR
JOSEPHINE ETHEL ADAMS

SCHOOL BALL





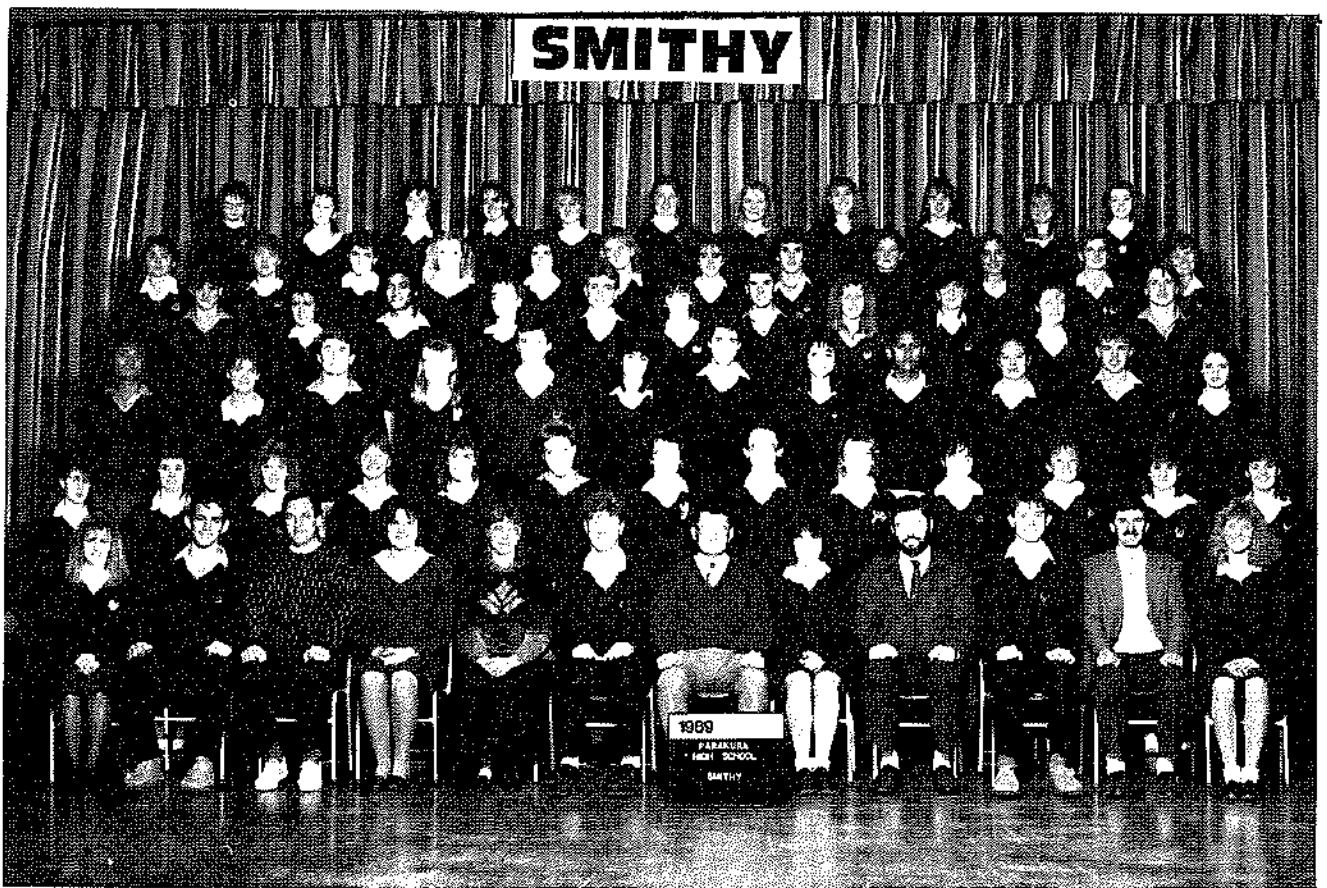
Mt Smart Art

The Tunnel Mural between the two tracks at the Mt Smart Stadium was a unique opportunity for our 6th Form Practical Art Students. Participating with twentytwo other high schools to create a very significant artwork that will be seen at the Commonwealth Games 1990. As part of their course, the students each produced a mural design. The best three were chosen for the tunnel, each one being a diamond shape 3.6 metres in size.

The final painting was an experience not to be forgotten. We spent two days squashed into the tunnel with 287 other people, shoulder to shoulder, with paint everywhere, above, below and beside us. It was an excellent learning experience in painting; the pupils were inspired by senior students work from other schools; and they themselves produced some of their best painting work done this year.

Mrs Bridge
Art teacher





The Cast

| | | |
|-------------------|---|---------------------|
| Michael Smith | - | David Rogers |
| Belinda White | - | Karen Henderson |
| Mary Simpson | - | Sarah Grocock |
| Nigel Spottiswood | - | Bobby Van de Kullen |
| Miss Bryde | - | Leanne Hanley |
| Janya | - | Tracey Adams |
| Rachel | - | Shellie Loader |
| Thuggo | - | John Chapman |
| Animal | - | Kelly Burney |
| Spotty | - | Kirsten Davison |
| Toady | - | Arthur Young |
| Tybait | - | Mark Sheperd |
| Mercutio | - | Cecil Underwood |
| Drama Critic | - | Claire McGowan |
| Mr Robinson | - | Nik Vujchich |
| Miss Carr | - | Angela Keen |
| Mr Downton | - | Adrian Maidment |
| Miss Peters | - | Debbie Wriqq |
| Principlal. | - | Natasha Tong |
| Mr Thompson | - | Mr D Boston |
| Mr Stocks | - | Mr Benton |
| Tap Dancer | - | Stacey Hansen |

The Band

| | |
|------------------|-----------|
| Mrs c Lofroth | Piano |
| Kathy Peddie | Flute |
| Eddie Manukau | Guitar |
| Carl Aislabie | Drum |
| Louise Schoevers | Clarinet |
| Paul Collecutt | Keyboards |



Chorus

| | |
|-------------------|----------------|
| Helen MacKinven | Pamela Derwin |
| Linley Bell | Graeme Mason |
| Joanne Butcher | Vanessa Wise |
| Karin Marshall | Jenny Robson |
| Fleur Lusby | Tony Keen |
| Megan Thompson | Justine Higgot |
| Steven Cooper | Emily Bennett |
| Nicola Cowley | Marita Ansell |
| Victoria McIntosh | Michael Taia |
| Bart Utley | Angela Wirepa |
| Stacey Hansen | Paula Mist |
| Michelle Frost | Karl Blank |
| Hayley Morgan | Mark Sheperd |
| Teresa Davidson | Karl Marshall |
| Claire McGowan | Sarah Lane |
| David Suttton | Rachel Green |
| Mathew Bilton | Michelle Clark |
| James Sheperd | Maria Langley |
| Tania Mulder | Dylaina Roscoe |
| Cecil Underwood | Julie Wadams |
| Joanne Ramsay | Gaylene Hunter |
| Leanne Nesbitt | Justene Knibb |
| Jessie Kingi | Anna McConnell |

Production Team

| | |
|-------------------------|---|
| Stage Crew | Jonathan Godfrey, Mark Sheperd, Karl Blank, James Sheperd . |
| Lighting and Sound crew | Kevin Hill, Mark Banicevich, Jake Milne, Jacque Heta, Kere McConnell, Damian Harrison. |
| Set Contruction | Mr L Bishop, Mr G Rowsell, Mr D Boston, Mr C Andersen, Kevin Hill, Damian Harrison, Mark Banievich Mark Ross. |

| | | |
|-----------------------|---|---------------|
| Director | - | Mr G Rowsell |
| Musical Director | - | Ms S Lofroth |
| Asst Musical Director | - | Ms G Pheasant |
| Lighting Design | - | Mr L Bishop |
| Stage Manager | - | Ms S Pickard |

| | |
|--------------|---|
| Art Work | Ms S Kerr |
| Set Painting | Katrina Nu'u, Joanne Butcher, Ms Kerr, Kirsten Davison, Sonia Webb, Penny Axtens, May Afoa Peterson Vicky Rawiri, Antoinette Brunton. |
| Costumes | Ms T Eames, Ms J Wallace, Ms K Sanders |
| Make-up | Ms K Sanders, Rosena Williams, Andrea Birse. |

Smithy

Smithy has ended with a bang (or a fire) along with a name for itself as probably the best production the school has staged in recent years.

Almost six months was a long time for most of us to spend on a play and to see the final thing come together so well was a great feeling. It was almost enough to make you enjoy making a spectacle of yourself in front of the world, and Rosehill College.

Which brings me to probably one of the highlights of the Smithy, "Smithy on Tour", to of all places ... Rosehill College!. Don't worry because after recovering from the awesome noise we made in the empty hall, we showed them what for, and no thanks to a couple of anonymous guys (Kevin and Damian) walking across the stage in 1st XV jackets (soon after our win over their 1st XV) we proved that vital point that Papakura High can beat Rosehill at anything.

The staging of this play gave everyone a lot of laughs, especially at the sight of a couple of those 'men' (h3!) from the 1st XV (Cecil and Mark) wearing ... tights. Yes lovely pink and 'purply blue' tights, beautiful guys!!.

We can't forget the terror of the school, skinny little Mr Boston (there's a joke in itself). What I want to know is, "where on earth did he learn to twirl a stick like that?. At one stage I thought he wasn't going to stop, all that applause must've gone to the 'Terrors' head.

After recovering from this, the audience was then faced with Mr Stocks (alias Benton) and his obsession with deep heat. To top it all off then came the new look David and Bobby (well what a sight!!). Mrs Smith forever hitching or lifting her breasts (The truth is, they were socks!!) and Mrs Spottiswood trying to show that extra bit of his/her legs. (Did anyone notice anything?). You both looked lovely and I personally thought you performed the •parts to perfection!?!•

Everyone who participated in this play, whether on stage or watching, would have to agree it was great.

Thanks must go to the great band, lighting crew, make up ladies, especially Mrs Lofroth, Mrs Sanders, Mr Bishop and most of all our great director Mr Rowsell. I'd hate to think what it would have been like without him.

Hopefully next years production will be just as funny and entertaining. I'm sure it will be.

Tracey Adams.





TIHEI MAURIORA

MAORI CLUB 1989

Tena koutou, tena koutou, kia-ora koutou katoa. Ko te Atua te kaihanga o tenei ao. Tena koutou i o tatou tini mate, haere, haere, haere atu ra. me whakahonoretia ai a Te Atairangikohu me tona hoa tane a Whatumoana me a raua tamariki mokopuna tae tonu ki te whare kahui Ariki whanui. Nga mihi nui ki a koe te Rangatira Mr Sadler mo ou manaakitanga ki nga taura katoa i roto i te ropu kapahaka o Papakura.

This year the Maori Club got off to a slow start because of so many new comers. There were only eleven members from last year that carried on this year. While Mr Sadler was absent from club practices, Mr Taewa helped out. Now that Mr Taewa has gone Mr Foster has kindly offered his help in playing the guitar and is usually there to support us, especially at major performances along with Mrs James, Mrs Waetford and lately Ivan Marino.

We have performed at many functions including the annual local Highschools' festival which was held at Rosehill this year, the Manurewa Festival held at James Cook, Papakura High school's Polynesian club Fia Fia night, and at the senior citizens hall. We have also performed numerous powhiri (welcomes) and poroporoaki (farewells) throughout the year on behalf of the school.

On behalf of the club we would like to thank Mr Sadler for giving up his spare time to teach us and for supporting us in everything we have done. Kia-ora e te Rangatira. To the club, kia kaha, Kia Toa, kia Manawanui, and we hope to see you all back next year.

Na Katarina Anderson raua ko Connie Rangiaho



LIGHTFORCE 1989

Lightforce has had a great year, meeting together each week to strengthen and encourage the christians in our school.

We have enjoyed the friendship of the group, strengthened in and out of school activities such as Laserstrike, barbecues, a sleepover in tents at the beach, and a good camp at Sandy Bay.

The group has appreciated the support of Mr Beggs, Mr Howlett, Mrs Bay and they look forward to an even better year in 1990.

Mrs Bridge

PACIFIC CULTURAL CLUB

PERFORMANCES FIAFIA NIGHT '89



FIAFIA NIGHT '89

An enjoyable time was had by all, despite a few mishaps with the lighting and tapes. Guests included: McAuley Girls High and the Papakura Christian Cook Island club.



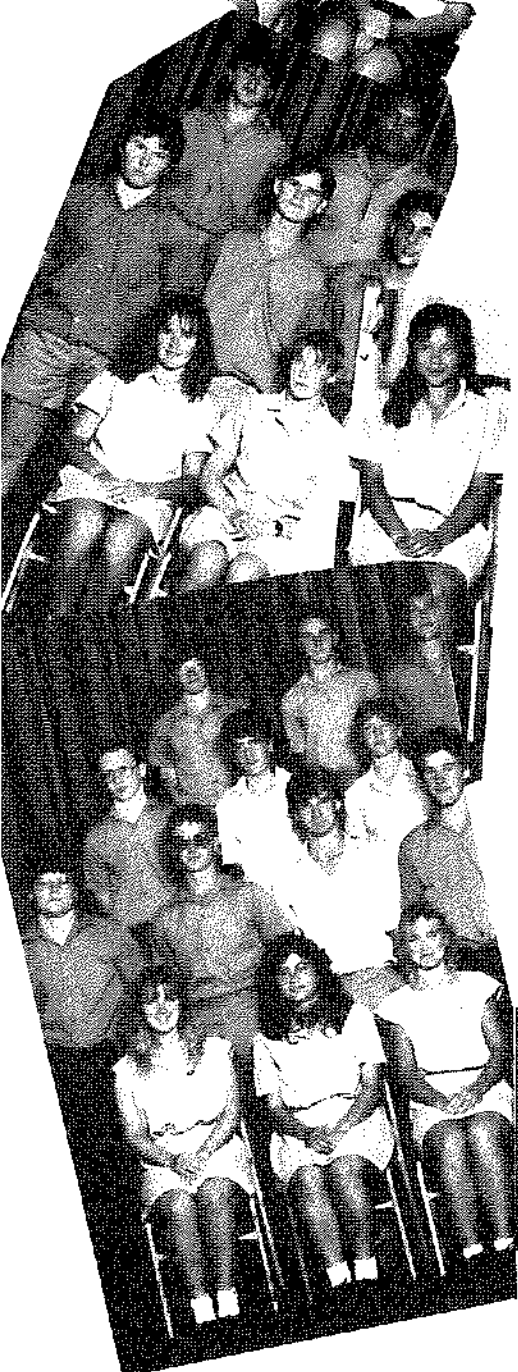
QUESTIONS

Who are we
the people?
What do we stand for
the youth?
Does it matter
where do we come from?
Will it change
which way we may choose?

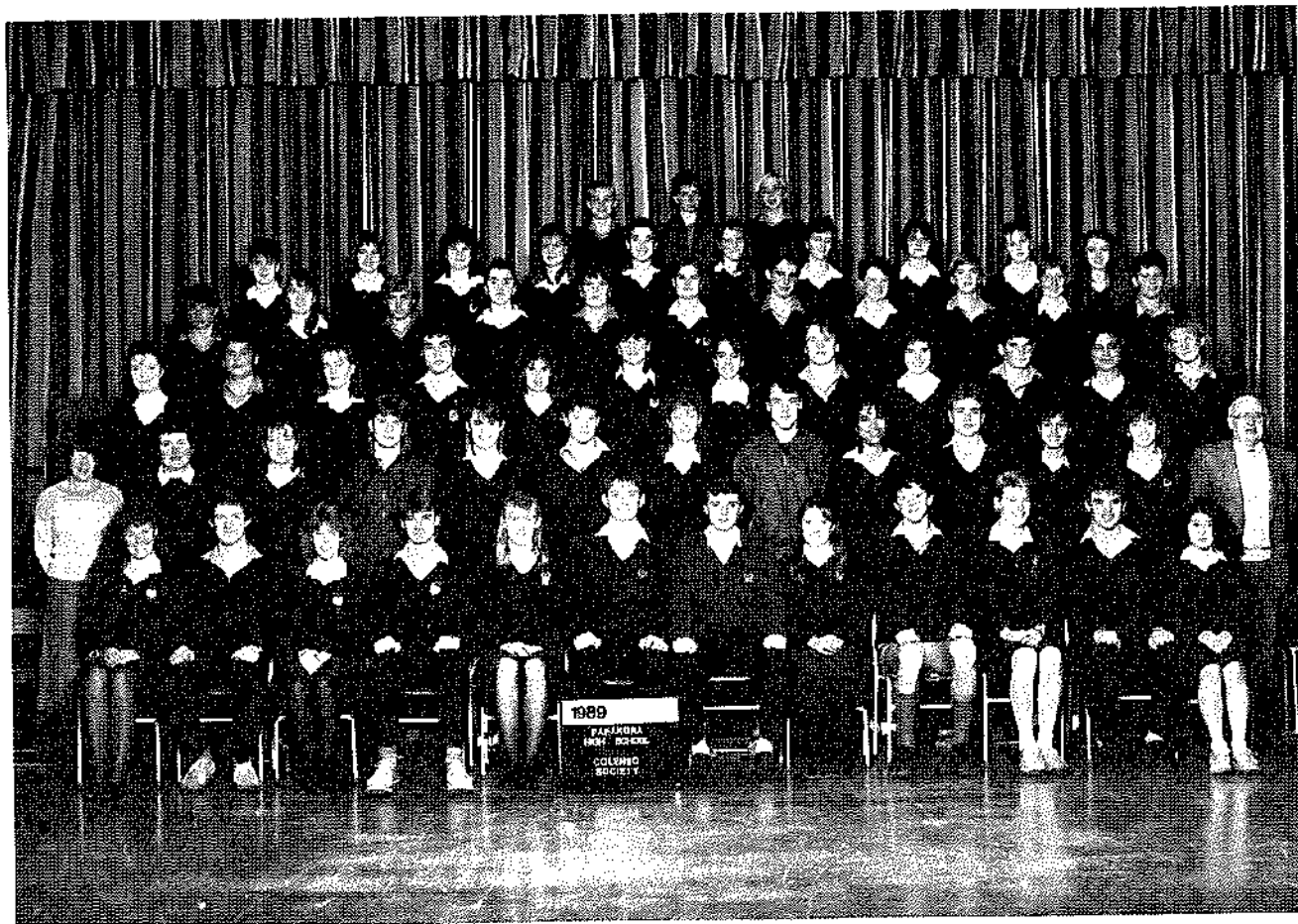
Why, oh why
is the earth here?
What is the purpose
of life?
Does MAN really stand
for us?
Will the next step
lead us to strife?

We come into the world
with nothing
Do nothing for most
of our lives
We leave this world
It is nothing
Is nothing the meaning
of life?

Zella Smith 4J



COLENZO SOCIETY 89



This year has proven to be a highly successful one, for the Colenso Society with many enjoyable trips and an extremely high membership.

The Colenso Society is a club whose aims are to study the geological and natural history in New Zealand. This year has had a large emphasis placed on conservation within New Zealand and its' effects on the rest of the world. We have developed connections with Greenpeace this year which has helped us in this area.

The year started with our usual Barbecue at Totara Park for new, current and old members of Colenso to meet.

The first away trip was to Goat Island where we stayed at Sandspit Motor Camp and went snorkelling in the Marine Reserve nearby. Another highlight of the year was the Annual Dinner and Lecture when Dan Wally, a helicopter pilot of Greenpeace, talked about his experiences in Antarctica (on a subsequent Sunday we visited the Greenpeace ship Gondwana.)

A major achievement for the year was the publishing of the COLENSOID which covered Colenso research from 1985-1987. The officers for the year were; President: Adrian

Maidment, Vice-Presidents: Matthew Bilton and Linley Bell, Treasurer: Leanne Hanley, Secretary: Tania Mulder
Co-opted members: Ian Jonkers and Kevin Hill.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mr D.E.Robinson Mrs. E.J.Travers, Mr. M.R.Howlett, Mrs. S.M.Kerr and Miss Smytheman, for all of their valuable work and effort spent on Colenso this year which has made it a highly enjoyable year for us all.

Adrian Maidment



BITS & BOBS

GOODBYE

Tonight the moon is golden yellow and water marks its edge.
And mist in whirls, around it twirls, from my window ledge.
Eerie shadows still and calm, hide though growing darker,
The moon again a milky bean, and the world below its anchor.
The moon tonight, a wicked thing, a silent poltergeist,
Has chilled the air, with its icy stare, like hell to be enticed.
Tonight the moon, must walk the isle, with silent tears of
sorrow,
The blue has faded old and new the colour to borrow,
As though married to the blackend sky with a million rings
each day,
And drifting clouds throw rice and cheer, then slowly fade
away.
I don't fear the darkness, or the shadows in the night,
Things that bump and thump around, but hidden out of sight.
If anything, the stoney glare, a sullen look of dead,
For other things, are merely imagined in my head.

Angela Wynne 4L

QUEEN WITHOUT A CAUSE

Take back the smiles you can't afford to give away,
I listen to your words but I don't hear a word you say,
Take back your smiles, won't you ever learn to cry?
Take back your love, won't you ever say good-bye.

Just leave me alone, I never meant to go this deep,
I'm tired of hearing promises you never meant to keep,
I'm tired, hey I'm just tired of being taken for a ride,
So take back your smiles, you never felt that way inside.

Two faced, pretty face, master of pretence,
Razor blade leaves scars across the face of innocence,
There's nothing you can say, so just turn and walk away,
Take back your smiles, they'll never bring back yesterday.

Princess of make believe, Queen without cause,
Take back your smiles and don't pretend that I'm still
yours,
And when you hear my name, like an old forgotten
rhyme,
Don't turn around, and don't pretend that you're still
mine.

1989 John Chapman

NIGEL

My stepfather Nigel?
How do I start
To tell you about
His sad depart

Sure we had our
Ups and downs
But it really was great
When he was around

For one, my mothers attitude
Towards her life
Being Kims and my mother
As well as Nigel's wife

But now all that
Is totally gone,
While mother's mourning
Still lives on

It seems like yesterday
That I heard him call my name
But then I have to keep reminding myself
That I'll never see him again

Mother's life has always gone
So sad
And this Last episode
Has really made her sad

Excuse me if you will
I am straying from what I must say
Which is all that I know
Happened that awful Thursday

I didn't see him that morning
God I wish I had
But then I didn't know
Things would get so bad

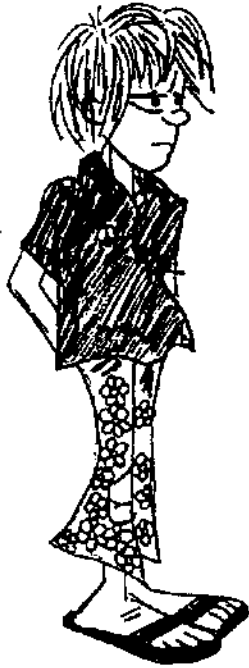
I got out of science
Which I thought was choice
Till I heard the quivering
in Norma Snelson's voice
Norma's words hit me like a tonne of lead
She said in a shaky voice "Shellie - Nigels dead!"

Shellie Loader 6D

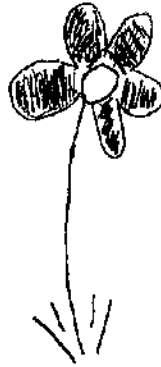
Isn't 'boring' a dull word
It describes my life
But - when the sun shines
And the warmth flows in
See, it's okay again .

Anonymous 6th former

'PEACE'



Freedom is a road
seldom travelled by the multitude.



LOVE IS...

The feel of warmth and tenderness
The feel of your hand on my dress

To know that you are here with me
To whisper sweet and tenderly

I'll have you always with my heart
But now I guess its time to part

So goodbye sweetheart I must go
But please remember, I love you so.

Tarsha Tolson.

WITH JUST ONE THOUGHT THERE COULD BE
PEACE.

If everyone's an actor and the worlds a stage, then who
is it that's writing such destructive plays?

The Time Of Peace

Why do I have to live in fear
When peace, I know could be so near
It makes me sick to wonder why
Men, woman and children have to die
In these blood thirsty games, men call war
Making one country rich, the other one poor

People fighting for material things
Such as money and power
When will our so called leaders of the world
Stop being so bitter and sour

Racial disharmony is also a distress
Something that I strongly detest
Why can't we live side by side
Like the sand and ebbing tide
Why do we have to dislike one another
Can't we live like sister and brother

Well I hope for the day
When joy will come
When we, the world, will live as one
This we shall call the time of peace

Jessie Kingi

PEACE FLAG

Hey white man,
When you are born you are pink,
When you grow up you are white,
When you are suntanned you are brown,
When you get sick you are green,
When you are cold you are blue,
When you are old you turn grey,
When you die you are purple.

So what gives you the right
To call me coloured?



ONE ON ONE

One on one
 And
 Two on two
 you on me
 And I on you
 We are one
 But
 Act as two
 we're
 One on one
 And
 Two on two.

Tarsha Tolson.



THE BLIGHT

Seas of green, Mountains of white,
 When will the Earth encounter the blight?
 No more will there be of Man nor beast.
 but a bright, bright light coming from the West or East?
 Whether it be the USA, USSR or Middle East,
 No one will care, for all living things will cease.

The explosion followed by a fireball, followed by rain,
 will murder any, within its domain.
 But wait! Hold! This can't be!!
 For no longer will exist Seas and Mountains
 of tranquil beauty....

But....instead, charred remains of
 What use to be!

Rosena Williams 6A

When the power of
 Love
 Overcomes the love for
 Power
 Then there will be peace.



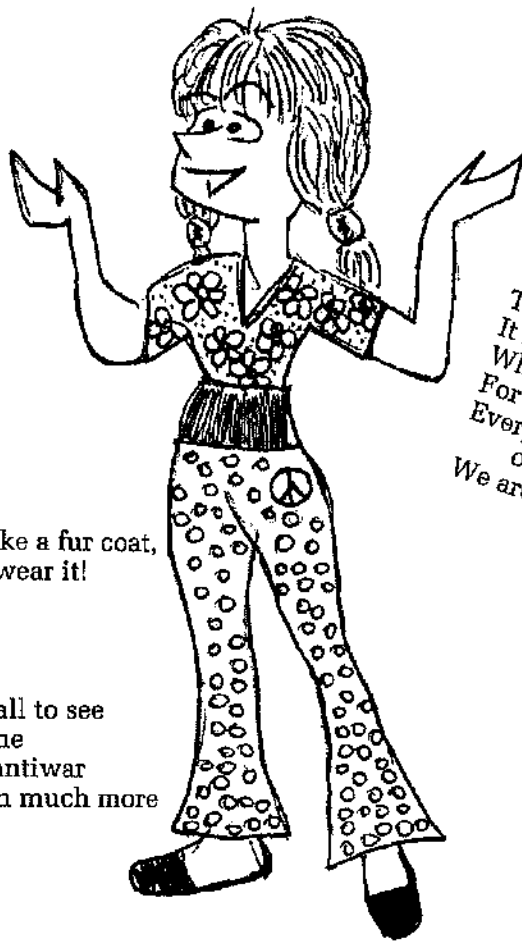
It takes 40 dumb animals to make a fur coat,
 And only one dumb animal to wear it!

Greenpeace was made for all to see
 including you and me
 They stand for love and antiwar
 Where peace and freedom mean much more
 They join in love
 And act as one
 To fight for peace
 For everyone.

The world is an angry place tho live. Racisim fighting,
 the hate that
 takes place. Why can't we all live together as one. We
 are all supposed
 to be brothers and sisters. Yet we live like enemies.
 No matter what colour, size, shape or religion we are,
 lets join hands and
 spread peace around the world.

Tarsha Tolson.

Why
 Is the world such an angry place
 Why
 are there so many unanswered questions?



The world is not round
 It is a question mark.
 Why are people fighting
 For the power?
 Everyone is the same
 on the inside
 We are all brothers and sisters
 in this world.

War is not a biological necessity of man!

LOVE

Why do we love?
 Love is not pain
 So why do we hurt?
 Why do we love?
 What's the point of love
 Nothing good lasts forever.
 Why do we love?
 If love is good
 How come I feel bad?
 What is love?
 Have I ever known?
 Will I ever know?
 LOVE...

Anonymous 6th former



POETRY IN MOTION

TAKING A FLIGHT

I long for
Each day as time goes on
For it seems to play
One continuous song
Over
And
Over Until I see
That you are walking
Towards me
My memories
Seem forgotten and lost
Of all those thoughts
Of our past
Never should last
Even though
You hold me tight
I seem to take
A wonderous flight
Into the air
High and free
Because finally
You are with me.

Carrie Pickett

JUST ANOTHER GIRL

You were just another girl who smiled at me,
it never used to mean that much to me,
Just another girl so I smiled at you,
never thought I'd fall in love with you.

You were just another girl who talked to me,
started to love you secretly,
Just another song I could never sing,
never let you know you mean't everything.

But then you knew and it all fell through,
Now you treat me as if I meant nothing to you,
And I don't understand what you wanted from me,
You were just another girl who smiled at me.

Just another girl who smiled at me,
Just another girl who talked to me,
Just another girl but you'll always be,
More than just another girl to me.

John Chapman 7A

SCHOOL

Class
very noisy
Teachers get mad
Names go in Formbook
Bell goes, teachers are glad.

T empermental
E nemies
A dvance
C old bloodedly
H olding
E lastic
R ubber bands for
S tudent strangulation.

Bronwyn Dennis 4L

Horizons

Shed your new born light
On my soul
Enllghten me with your strength
Challange me with your courage
Capture me with your brilliance
And I will grow with you
Into the new horizon

Anonymous 6th former

TO YOU FROM ME

You've always been a friend to me
Taken me under
Letting me see
When this big world is
getting me down,
You cheer me up,
turning up my frown.

Why did things turn out this way?
Did we not know what to say?
You're someone to count on
who will always be there
Someone you know
who will always care
Friendships are

FOREVER AND TRUE

Why is ours
UNHAPPY AND BLUE?

Why did things turn out the way they are?
Can't you see?
It's an unlucky star
Fallen
to the ground that day
It will let us go on
Only if we stay the same
as the past
For they don't ever last...
Things change my friend
But let's be together
until the end!

Carrie Pickett
6c

BADMINTON_1989

Our school Badminton teams have again been one of the dominant forces in the Counties region. In the Junior grade,

JUNIOR BOYS BADMINTON

The Junior boys team had a successful season. The team consisted of: Andrew Graham, Craig Vickery, Andrew Hanley, Chris McGarry and Andrew Morrow. The Junior team was coming first equal with Manurewa High School, until the last game in which three mem-

bers of our team were unable to play. Because of this, our team came second overall. On the whole the team performed well, and should make up a good Senior team in the future.

SENIOR BOYS BADMINTON

The Senior boys have had a successful season coming first out of seven in the league. It was a very enjoyable year with many close games and a lot of laughs. At the end of the season, the Counties play-offs were held. The team consisting of the 4 top players, both Junior and Senior entered and with the help of constant cheering and encouragement, we came runner-ups' in the competition. The only sad point in the day was Scott Butler's match with a player from Manurewa, which he lost.

Overall, the season has been an excellent one, with everyone playing to the best of their ability and with a lot of courage and sportsmanship.

Senior boys; Aaron Graham, Scott Butler, Kent Matheson, Gareth Pilcher.

Thanks must go to the team manager Mr Deoki.

By Aaron Graham (Captain)

Badminton Champions Results for the School Champion 1989 season.

JUNIOR GIRLS:

| | |
|----------------|-----------|
| Tracey Vincent | Champion |
| Rebecca Bell | Runner-up |

JUNIOR BOYS:

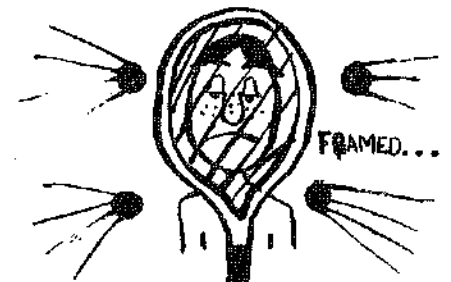
| | |
|---------------|-----------|
| Andrew Graham | Champion |
| Craig Vickery | Runner-up |

OPEN GRADE BOYS:

| | |
|---------------|-----------|
| Andrew Graham | Champion |
| Kent Matheson | Runner-up |

OPEN GRADE GIRLS:

| | |
|------------------|-----------|
| Elizabeth Gaines | Champion |
| Helen Hakaraia | Runner-up |



RUGBY_1989

SIXTH GRADE RUGBY

The sixth Grade Rugby Team this year began the season with a lot of enthusiasm. Mr Brewin put the team through its paces. There was a real mixture, of experience and ability, and skills soon began to develop.

As the season got under way the team faced mixed fortune. Some team members enthusiasm began to wane. Home games were a great success and mostly won, but games away were more difficult.

However the second half of the season the team settled down and played as a team, more skills developed and individuals really gave their best. As a result everyone enjoyed their rugby.

Thanks to all players, coaches and parents who supported sixth Grade Rugby this year.

RESULTS Won 7, Lost 7, Draw 1.

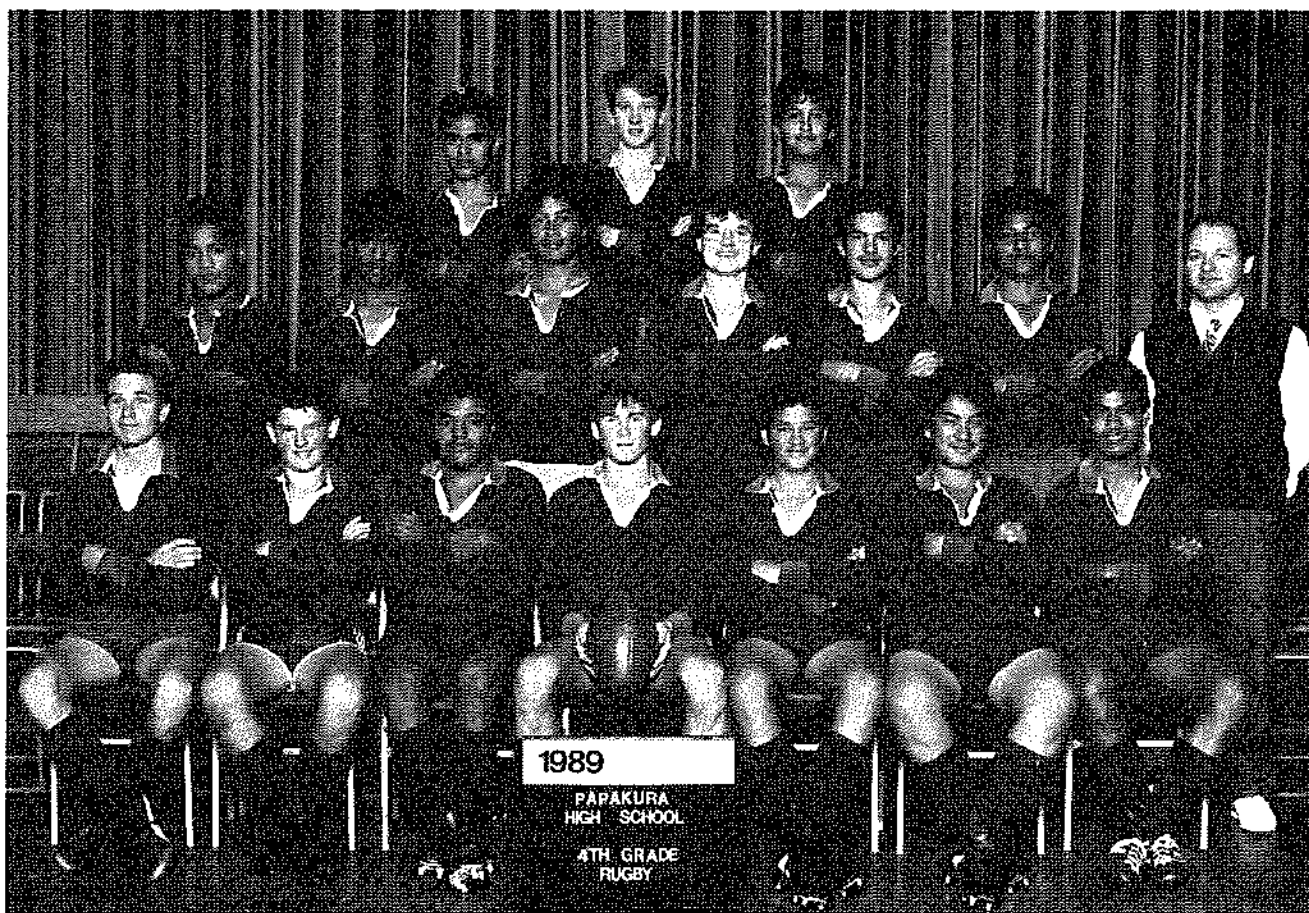


4TH GRADE RUGBY

We entered the seasons competition knowing it would be tough. As half of our team were 5th graders the size and calibre of the teams we came up against proved too much. One notable victory was over St Stephens 34-10 which raised our spirits when we needed it. A special

thanks to our coach Mr Wagner for being there and sticking with us through the turbulent year. Thanks also to the parents who helped prepare and support the team.

David Ross



Back Row: Graham Roberts, Julian Price, Dion Kingi,
2nd Row: David Taito, Shontell Tupe, Eddie Tia, Andre North, Wiremu Nama, Eric Gataua, Mr Wagner (Coach)
Front Row: Jeff Ross, Peter McCormick, Malcolm Rangiaho, David Ross (Captain), Jason Goldring, Phillip James, Ioane Lokeni.

FIRST XV

Choosing a squad of 21 from the hopefuls who trialed for this year's 1st XV was no easy job for coach Mr Foster.

He was looking for guys who were fit in both a mental and physical way, and who were prepared to give it all to win. This task was eventually accomplished and training began.

With Mr Foster as coach and Mr Bishop as co-coach/manager, they were ready to go. Apart from a few minor injuries in early games, the season kicked off really well. In the first round of games the team recorded several wins. The second round was tougher with injuries again becoming a problem. Overall the season was a success with Papakura High School coming third in the second division.

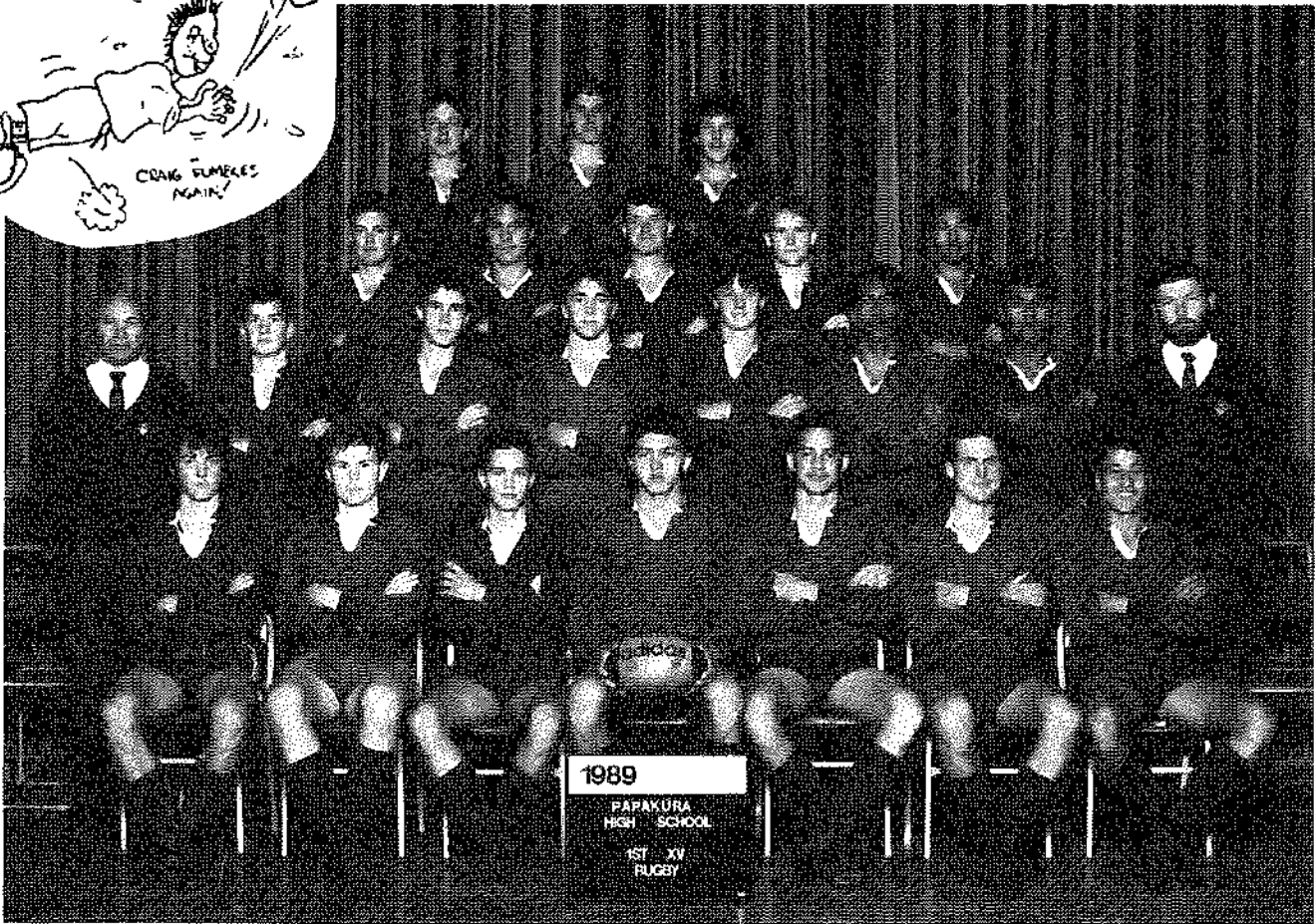
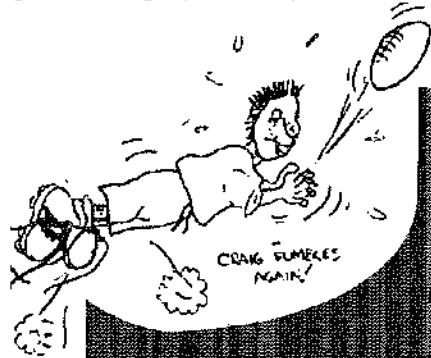
The big memorable "match of the year" was the annual fixture against old adversaries Rosehill College. The game was played at night under the floodlights at Massey

Park Stadium. It was a great but extremely muddy battle enjoyed by all who attended. Papakura High School won 13-9 to take the Papakura Cup for the first time in a number of years.

The highlight of the season was a six-day trip to Taupo and Murupara. The team played two games winning one and losing one. But all in all it was a great trip.

The team also did the best its ever done by making the finals of the annual seven-a-side Condors tournament. They lost in a three way play-off 6-14 to Pukekohe and 6-16 to Wesley, both very strong A-grade teams.

This year's team was lucky enough to receive sponsorship. Thanks must be extended to Coates Paton who supplied the guys with tracksuits and to Amburys Milk Company who supplied them with bags. Thanks to Mr Bill Blank and Karl who were responsible for these sponsorships.



1st XV RUGBY

- Back Row:* Stefan Notter, Jimmy Thurston, Karl Blank (Vice Captain)
3rd Row: Peter Olsen, Aaron Boyce, Brett Dance, Andrew Baker, Mark Shepherd
2nd Row: Mr Foster (Coach), Aaron Running, Paul Shaw, Adam Meads, Kevin Hill, Cecil Underwood, Timoteo Alefaio, Mr Bishop, (Manager/Coach)
Front Row: Jacob Milne, Jan Paul Mowat, Scott Hunter, Patrick Rhind (Captain), Craig Glendinning, Matthew McNair, Deane Ata

MANUKAU EQUESTRIAN INTERCOLLEGIATE 1989

The cross-country began at 1.00pm. There were no fences that tested the ability of our horses and despite the hot weather, both teams jumped clear. Since we were the only two teams to jump clear, our teams were placed first and second overall, winning the team cup for Papakura High School.

Individual Placings were:

| | | | |
|---------|------------------|-----|----------|
| Team A: | Rachel Teys | 1st | Dressage |
| | Susan Price | 5th | Dressage |
| | Rachel Teys | 1st | Overall |
| | Erin Clotworthy | 3rd | Overall |
| | Susan Price | 4th | Overall |
| | Katherine Teys | 5th | Overall |
| Team B: | Sarah Hedger | 3rd | Dressage |
| | Cherie Taylor | 4th | Dressage |
| | Cherie Taylor | 3rd | Overall |
| | Sarah Hedger | 2nd | Overall |
| | Natalie McAuslin | 4th | Overall |

On Wednesday 12th April the team arrived early at Wesley College, venue for the Secondary Schools One Day Event. The dressage began at 9.00am, with Team A going in around 9.20am and Team B at 11.20am.

The four arenas were set up on the rugby field, which provided the level surface needed for a good test.

Results were as follows:

| | | |
|---------|------------------|------|
| Team A: | Katherine Teys | 53 |
| | Susan Price | 49 |
| | Rachel Teys | 38 |
| | Erin Clotworthy | 74 |
| Team B: | Jason Peake | 55.5 |
| | Cherie Taylor | 43.5 |
| | Sarah Hedger | 44 |
| | Natalie McAuslin | 67 |

After the dressage phase Pukekohe led scoring 156. Papakura B were 4th on 210. Team A came a disappointing 5th on 214. At this stage, Papakura A were not looking good in defence of their title.

The show-jumping followed, the ring was set on a slight incline. This incorporated with brightly coloured fences making it easy to acquire faults. Fortunately, Papakura A Team were the only team to have all four members jump clear. This improved our placing markedly.

Our thanks to Joanne McAuslin who teamed up with two Waiuku riders

By Susan Price and Rachel Teys



BACK ROW: Erin Clotworthy, Sarah Hedger, Cherie Taylor
FRONT ROW: Susan Price, Jason Peake, Katherine Teys, Rachel Teys, Natalie McAuslin.

BASKETBALL 1989

JUNIOR BOYS BASKETBALL

Thank you again to Mrs Taraare for coaching the team this year. She is an excellent coach and the team was unlucky to lose by only one point in the play offs to Rosehill College. The overall winners.

The whole team worked hard especially the players new to the game. Solid contributions were made by Carlos Taraare, Stuart Lester and Stacy Gibson. Well done

Mr Benton

SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL

This was not a very successful season's basketball, but the games were always enjoyable. The team improved tremendously during the season as the three new players' skills improved. Our closest game was against King's College which we lost by one point after leading all the way

until the last second of play. The outstanding player in the team was Joe Parker and when they were able to make it Edward Manukau and the Australian import Rowan Passey were a big help. Maybe next year will be better.

Mr Benton

SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL

The Senior girls basketball team played every Thursday night at Rosehill College. Winning most games in the first half and two games in the second half of the competition, placing us fourth overall and equal to Kings College.

The team consisted of Andrea Kidd, Jessie Kingi, Tara Manukau, Connie Rangiaho, Rachel Hona, Gaylene Hunter, Pamela Derwin and Ursula Brown. Thanks to Miss Smith for being an enthusiastic coach.

Gaylene Hunter

CRICKET 1989

CRICKET FIRST XI BOYS

This year's First XI Cricket team had their fair share of downfalls and disappointments. With no coach to guide them, they still managed to attend their games with plenty of confidence and enthusiasm although the games were not always victorious. We would like to thank Mr Pilcher for his support for the team.

The team enjoyed moderate success with the leadership of Paul Bennett. The team consisted of:

Paul Bennett (Captain), John Harvey, Adrian Maidment, Paul Collocut, Matthew Bilton, Matthew McNair, Aaron Taupaki, Darren Jones and Jan Paul Mowat

by Darren Jones and Terri Hemara

GYMNASTICS 1989

For those who get giddy bobbing down tying shoelaces or sick on the bus coming to school, gymnastics is not for you!

Gymnastics is not for the faint-hearted or weak stomached individual but, for those with courage, dedication; and/or a willingness to try new skills.

A small, but keen group of students with just these traits, formed the Gymnastics Club this year. Some had past experience in gym but others did not.

This year we used the facilities at the Counties venue, in Ardmore and sometimes at the Intermediate school. We participated at the Secondary Schools Tumbling

Competition with most of our gymnasts coming in the top 7 placings.

Dwayne Dawson achieved particularly well, with a 2nd in the Boys' Open C grade, with Craig Glendinning coming 4th, Karl Lipscombe also attained a 4th place in the Club B Boys' grade. Tracey Hargreaves gained a 4th in her grade and Kiri Niwa and Catherine O'Donahue a 4th and 7th respectively.

We are looking forward to our next competition and hope that some of you reading this, will have "what it takes" to join us next year.

Mrs Deoki

GYMNASTICS



GYMNASTICS TEAM

Back Row: T. Howe, K. Niwa, M. Hagenson, Mrs Deeki
2nd Row: S. Pullen, E. Richards, C. O'Donohue, H. Nicholson, S. Ruru
Front: L. Martin

HOCKEY_1989

BOYS HOCKEY

Both boys hockey elevens this year showed a great keenness for the game against all sorts of opposition. The firsts played about on a few occasions, but were normally at full strength, always giving a good account of themselves both on and off the field. The seconds; though not as skilled, always enjoyed their games and played in a good spirit. The first finished 4th in the A division of the secondary schools competition, only a couple of points behind the third place gainers. They scored some notable wins in addition to five draws during the seasons.

We entered a team in the Mayhill cup tournament, held during the August holidays. This team was a composite of the First and Second elevens, with the addition of Matthew Bilton from soccer. Once again the team were a happy bunch, enjoying the seven games played over a period of

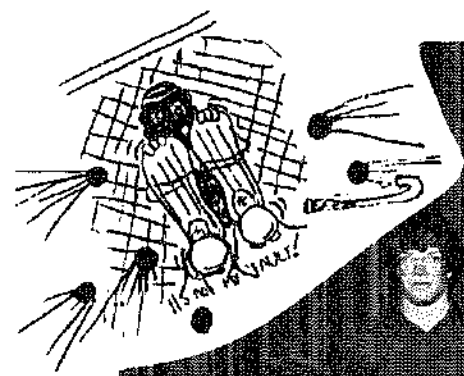
four days, billeting the team from Te Puke and associated social outings. There were ten teams in the tournament and our team finished out of the placings.

TEAMS:

A Grade: Paul Bennett (captain), John Harvey, Alan Harvey, Chris Burgess, David Sutton, Arthur Young, Vincent Sharp, Mark Insley, Michael Tracey, David Rogers, Andrew Graham.

B Grade: Nicolas Young, Patrick Frost, David Taylor, Brad Elliot, Peter Van Miltonburg, Brian Young, Geoffrey Litchwork, Matthew Spick, Tim Houltham, Randy Van Hotle, Brett Barclay.

By Paul Bennett.



Back Row: John Harvey, David Sutton, Tony Keen, Arthur Young
 Front Row: Chris Burgess, Alan Harvey, Paul Bennett (Captain), David Rogersm Andrew Graham

GIRLS HOCKEY 2ND XI REPORT

The season began on the 8th April and ended on the 19th August.

We were put into the 'C' grade for the grading round; and also played in the 'C' grade for the competition rounds.

This team has had a nucleus of girls who have played every game and attended every practice. Unfortunately, we have not had a good season in terms of success on the field. However, we have seen a number of members of the team improve their skills and abilities. A lot of the games were played with less than the eleven required and this put the team on the back foot from the beginning. However, all games were played with enthusiasm and our closest win came against Pukekohe in atrocious weather, where we scored our first goal of the season.

What the girls lacked in ability, they made up for in

during the season, the biggest change being Bridgette Anderson moving from the forwards to goal keep, where she has shown fine ability. Possibly, the most improved team player was Sarah Box as centre half. The defensive line-up of Bridgette, Helen and Tuakana have had a lot of work this season, but have continued to try hard. In the mid-field, Erin, Hayley and Jenny have also persevered and have been keen to learn. The forwards of Jolene, Fiona, Sarah, Kelly, Gloria and Carlene, although inexperienced, have shown improvement and were keen to get into the play.

As coach, I would like to thank those girls who have been conscientious team members and the support of the parents with transport and sideline vocals, which are well appreciated.

Mrs Dorking

1ST XI COACH REPORT

The season began on the 8th April and ended on the 9th September. It has been a long season with the teams having to play through both the May and August holidays.

We were initially put into the 'A' grade for the first round.

were able to play more to our potential. The new players were given the chance to play their own game. Our first game was against Ardmore B in fine weather. We were 2-0 up, but inexperience let the opposition score 2 goals to end with a draw.

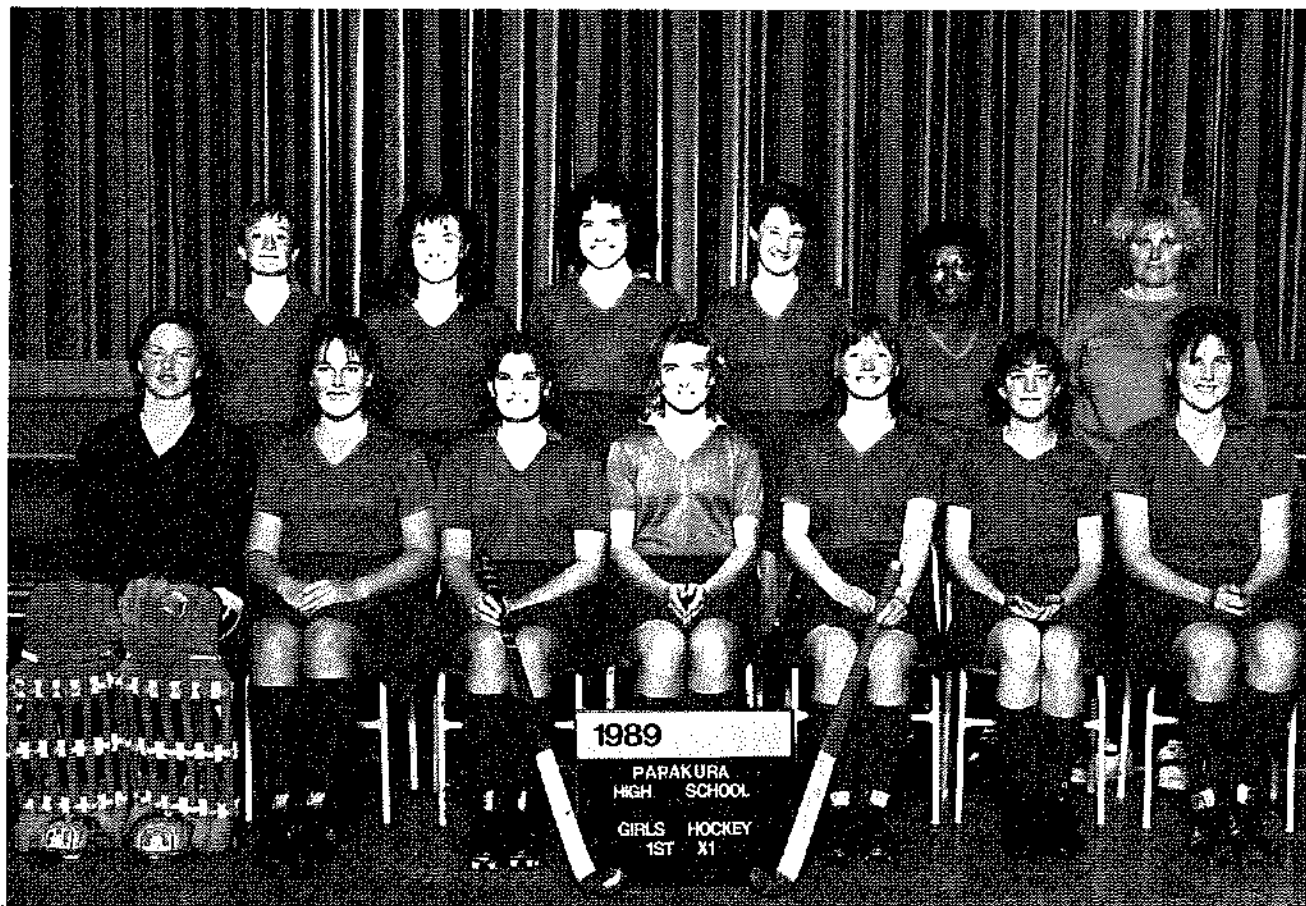
Most games were well played, however, we were still a young side, sometimes playing experienced ladies. Our big win of the season was against P.D.U. B in atrocious weather, but we won 6-0. Everyone of the girls played extremely well as a unit, but we were unable to continue in this vein.

The Captain of the team was Angela Keen, vice-captain was Tracey Adams. They were both excellent leaders on and off the field. They also managed to make the Counties

under 18 side. As players they are the more-skilled members of the team, another team member, to shine as centre half was Karyn O'Neil, who has had an excellent season. The defence of Susan, Vashti, Michelle, Vanessa and Chrissie have shown improvement throughout the season. The mid-field players, Natasha, Tracey, Karyn and Sherilyn, have also shown improvement and a keenness to learn their positions. The forwards had a mixture of experience and young ability with Angela, Reshui, Claire and Emily. With only a few leaving this year it all looks good for 1990.

As the coach, I would like to thank Angela and Tracey for their support. I would also like to thank the parents for their help with transport and their support on the sideline.

Mrs Dorking (Coach)



BACK ROW: Tracey Adams (Vice-Captain), Emily Bennet, Vanessa Wise, Sherilyn Jonkers, Rashni Nathu, Mrs Pauline Dorking (Coach).
FRONT ROW: Susan Ellis, Karyn O'Neil, Michelle Frost, Angela Keen (Captain), Claire McGowan, Vashti Timkin, Natasha Tong.

SELECTIONS FOR U19 COUNTIES HOCKEY 1989

Angela Keen and Tracey Adams were selected for the 1989 Counties Under 19s hockey team, for the third year running.

Both players thoroughly enjoyed the season, as the games were all of a high standard and were equally fought out.

Angela became one of the major goal scorers in the team, playing her usual position as right wing, whereas Tracey, left half, played a major part in the almost impenetrable defence, making it hard for the other teams to score.

The Counties games were a lot of fun, as all the members

got along well, but unfortunately the season rushed by too quickly, which disappointed both girls who were selected and who eagerly looked forward to their Counties games.

The highlight of being in the team was, without doubt - the tournament, which was held in Masterton. Each member of the team had fun and although the games weren't always successful, they played well.

Hopefully, the girls will continue to play as well as they have been and carry on climbing the representative ladder.

Tracey Adams

SQUASH_1989

SQUASH

This year five squash teams were entered into the Secondary School Squash competitions. These were coached and managed by Miss Mein, Mr TeRito and Mrs Collecutt.

What normally would have been the Boys Senior A team was entered into the Open division to enable our top female player, Pamela Derwin, to play with them. The opposing teams are amongst the best in the country and it was felt that the team gained valuable experience in spite of the overall results.

Our Senior B boys team enjoyed a good season of squash with a 3rd equal result. Unfortunately, they had to default the chance to win their division. This team should prove

“formidable” next year.

Junior A and B boys ended up being 5th in their division. They look promising for the future. The girls team played in the “C” division. Valuable experience was gained especially for the new players. They completed the season with results placing them in the middle of the division.

We would like to sincerely thank Mrs Maidment, Mrs Gregon, Mrs Morgan and Mrs Collecutt for their assistance with transport for the teams. We look forward to another enjoyable and successful season in 1990 and welcome any new members.

By Mrs Collecutt.

THIRD FORM NETBALL

We had a very successful season of netball gaining third place in the Manurewa weekly competition. The only games the team lost was due to a shortage of players. A most commendable effort from these players who we hope to see a lot of in the school netball teams as they move up in the school.

With all their individual talents they played an outstanding season combining together with great agility. Thanks.

FORM 4 SQUAD

The netball competition was very close for us this year. The thought of being defeated in the first few games didn't deter the confidence and friendliness of the team.

Although we were unsuccessful in our grade, I'm sure if they had the most friendliest team award; Papakura 4A would've been indecisive winners.

Many thanks to all the players who really made the game worthwhile and also to the 3A netball team who were very loud and supportive through out the season. Finally, on behalf of our fourth form team, I'd like to thank Mrs Smith for her great help and assistance while coaching us, during the year. Thank you.



The 'A team' consisted of:

Siautu Alefaro RESERVE
Kerryn Clarkson GD
Winnie Edwards WD
Natalie Gillette WA
Kylie Hona C
Ginny-Ann Nichols GA
Onawa Pearce GK
Monique Rapata GS



NETBALL_1989

SENIOR A SQUAD



Back Row: Cynthia Burgess, Tina Te Ao
Centre Row: Andrea Nicholson, Angela Tamlin, Jackie Te Kanawa, Trina Tutaki
Front Row: Angela Wirepa, Ursula Brown, Jessie Kingi (Captain), Verina Korui, Erika Niwa

1989 was an enjoyable year for the Senior A Netball team. Instead of raving on about all the netball trophies we didn't win, and how we really enjoyed the trip we didn't go on to America, I thought it would be more interesting to talk about the real girls, sorry women, of the school netballers themselves. Every Wednesday afternoon the Chickees would turn the Browns Road netball courts into a scene from the WWF wrestling rings. Our attackers Verina, Tina and Jessie combined with Mary and Debbie to work hard and get that ball down to where it belongs, in the goal post. We wouldn't have been able to get those vital goals if it wasn't for the staunch defenders in the team alias Ursula, Erika and Angela.

We noticed that our best performances were given to our thousands of adoring fans, well maybe 10 or so supporters when the conditions were wet and windy, that was when our hidden talent and immaculate skills were put into action. Verina and

Angela demonstrated superbly the art of the "flying elbow". Jessie, Ursula and Erika made up their own move which they named the "bowling ball" where they spent more time sliding across the netball court knocking over their opponents who got in their way. As for the rest of the tag team, when necessary their tactics were called upon. The person who should gain the most credit is our skillful manager "Miss Superfly Susan Henry" without her guidance, we wouldn't have had such a successful and enjoyable season, sporting our spunky new uniforms which she got the sponsorship for. Good luck to next year's team "Ariba Chickeebabes", all the best for your future representative netball teams. I know you lot will get further in life than the 1989 1 XV ever will.

Jessie Kingi

SOCCER_1989

GIRLS DO IT AGAIN

SOCCER 1ST XI



GIRL'S SOCCER 1st XI

Back Row: Karen Houghton, Kiri Niwa, Michelle Clark, Jackie Heta, Jenniffer Trelour, Gaylene Hunter, Tina Stokes

Front Row: Tasi Lokeni, Tarsha Tolson, Joanne Adams, Mirsten Davidson, Lupe Hopehi, Jackie Derwin, Natasha Kimpton

This is a quick report on what the eleven most talented females in the school accomplished this year.

Yes folks, we're talking about the first 11 soccer girls.

Unfortunately, the season started off quite sorrowfully, with us losing all our games, which saw us drop to B grade. This is the grade in which we proved ourselves to be heroes,

as a result, we won the "B GRADE".

To finish off the season, the soccer girls had a party held at Miss Wyncoll's. We all had a "cool" time. On behalf of the soccer girls, we'd like to thank Miss Wyncoll for all she did for us, and we will miss you next year.

Josephine Ethal Adams

Jennifer Sue Treloar

1ST XI SOCCER SENIOR BOYS

The 1st XI consisted of mainly 5th and 7th formers. This year was very much a rebuilding year with most of the team being introduced to the realities of 1st division football for the first time. The team played with spirit and determination throughout the season which was excellent for a team which was often playing teams of higher standards. The team was ably led by Steven Cooper who, along with

Mathew Bilton, were selected for the Manukau Representative Team. The nucleus of fifth formers will no doubt play a major role in next year's 1st XI.

Mr Howlett



BACK ROW: Jonathan Garland
MIDDLE ROW: Darren Jones, Ian Jonkers, Mathew Bilton,
 Manfred Reichelt, Stephen Brooks, Mr Howlett (Coach)
FRONT ROW: Ross Evans, Dean Frear, Steven Cooper (Captain),
 Bobby Van der Kuilen, Kerry Holland.

TENNIS_1989

The school Tennis Championships were held in late February. The school champions for 1989 are as follows;

GIRLS:

SENIOR: Pamela Derwin
 INTERMEDIATE: Jacqueline Derwin
 JUNIOR:

In addition to the school championships, a school team competed in the Manukau Secondary Schools Championships. All players performed creditable and in particular Jackie Derwin, who was runner-up in the Intermediate Girls Singles section. Craig Matheson also played well and was runner-up in the Junior Boys Singles section.

Mr Howlett

BOYS:

SENIOR: Carl Davies
 INTERMEDIATE: Kent Matheson
 JUNIOR: Craig Matheson

Tennis Champions 1989



BACK ROW: Carl Davies, Mr Howlett (Coach), Craig Matheson
FRONT ROW: Jacquelin Derwin, Kent Matheson, Pamela Derwin.

ATHLETICS_1989

School Athletic Sports

Competition at this years Athletic Sports was at a very high standard with six new records being set and some very close individual Championships.

A three way race in The Senior Boys Championship between Cecil Underwood, Adrian Price and Phillip Pulman. It finished with Phillip Pulman showing his track skills in events from 200 metres to 3000 metres.

The emergence of some fine Junior athletes looks well for the future with Kiri Niwa carrying her success right up to

a North Island Championship. Daniel Gibson dominated both the track and field events in The Junior Boys taking titles in all.

Other individuals to show out were Erika Niwa in the Intermediate Girls and Angela Keen continuing her very high standard of previous years. Michael Curtin showed his versatility in The Intermediate Boys by winning six events while Mark Pulman broke records in each of the three middle distance events.

SCHOOL ATHLETICS CHAMPIONS 1989

Junior Girls

| | |
|--------------------|------|
| 1 Kiri Niwa | Ferg |
| 2 Kim Gunter | Frey |
| 3 Shannon Campbell | Frey |

Intermediate Girls

| | |
|--------------------|------|
| 1 Erika Niwa | Ferg |
| 2= Verina Konui | Ferg |
| 2= Cynthia Burgess | Bled |

Senior Girls

| | |
|------------------|------|
| 1 Angela Keen | Ferg |
| ~= Angela Wirepa | Bled |
| 2= Jessie Kingi | Frey |



Junior Boys

| | |
|------------------|------|
| 1 Daniel Gibson | Frey |
| 2 Craig Matheson | Ferg |
| 3 W Nama | Bled |

Intermediate Boys

| | |
|-------------------|------|
| 1 Michael Curtin | Bled |
| 2 Mark Pulman | Cob |
| 3 Steven Waterman | Cob |

Senior Boys

| | |
|-------------------|------|
| 1 Phillip Pulman | Cob |
| 2= Adrian Price | Bled |
| 2=Cecil Underwood | Frey |

HOUSE POINTS

| <u>Bled</u> | <u>Cob</u> | <u>Ferg</u> | <u>Frey</u> |
|-------------|------------|-------------|-------------|
| 1232 | 858 | 885 | 992 |

RECORDS

| | | |
|----------------------|----------|--------------------------|
| Jun. Girls High Jump | K. Niwa | 1.50 (stood since 1966) |
| Sen. Girls Long Jump | A Keen | 5.06m (stood since 1975) |
| Int Boys 800m | M Pulman | 2.07.73 |
| Int Boys Javelin | R Neale | 40.36m |
| Int Boys 3000M | M Pulman | 9.29.66 |
| Int Boys 500m | M Pulman | 4.28.34 |



MANUKAU ATHLETIC SPORTS

Although seriously affected by the weather for the second year in succession this did not prevent Papakura High School athletic from dominating many events. After winning four events in the Senior Girls grade Angela Keen led the relay team to a convincing record. Erika Niwa almost equalled this feat in winning three events in The International Girls and then playing a major part in the 2nd placed relay team. Kiri Niwa did indeed equal Angela's performance in also winning four events and anchoring The Junior Girls relay team.

Overall a great performance by these and those other athletes indicated in the results, in maintaining the dominance of previous years in girls events. In the boys events Papakura led the way on the track with Phillip Pulman and Craig Matheson both winning two middle distance events and Mark Pulman winning three races and breaking the 1500m record in the process.

MANUKAU SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS 1989 RESULTS

Junior Girls

| | |
|------------|---|
| Kiri Niwa | 1st 100m, 200m, LongJump, High Jump. |
| Kim Gunter | 2nd 400m, 800m. |
| S Campbell | 3rd 400m . |
| Relay Team | 1st (K Niwa, K Gunter, S Campbell, S Day) |

Intermediate Girls

| | |
|-----------------|--|
| Erika Niwa | 1st 100m, 200m, Long Jump 3rd High Jump. |
| Verina Konui | 1 st Discus, 3rd 100m . |
| Cynthia Burgess | 3rd 100m, Hurdles. |
| Relay Team | 2nd (E Niwa, V Konui., C Burgess, R Hillegers) |

Senior Girls

| | |
|-------------|---|
| Angela Keen | 1st 100m, 200m, Long Jump, Triple Jump. |
| Relay Team | 1st (J Kingi, A Wirepa, A Keen, K Davidson) |

Junior Boys

| | |
|----------------|-----------------------------|
| Craig Matheson | 1st 1500m, 3000m. |
| Daniel Gibson | 3rd 200m, 400m, Triple Jump |

Intermediate Boys

| | |
|----------------|-----------------------------------|
| Mark Pulman | 1st 800m, 1500m, (Record) 3t)00m. |
| Michael Curtin | 2nd 400m. |
| Richard Neale | 3rd Javelin. |

Senior Boys

| | |
|----------------|------------------|
| Phillip Pulman | 1st 800m, 1500m. |
| Nick Vujuich | 2nd Javelin. |

1989 CROSS - COUNTRY

The school cross-country/road races were held in fine weather at the end of term two and from these races, a team was selected to compete at Wesley College in the Manukau

Schools Cross-Country. A disappointing number of athletes could not run at Wesley College for various reasons and our results were not up to previous years' standards.

Junior Girls:
 R. Page
 S. Hine
 J. Bell

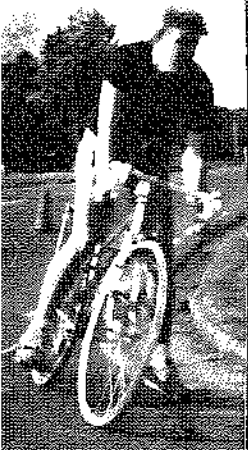
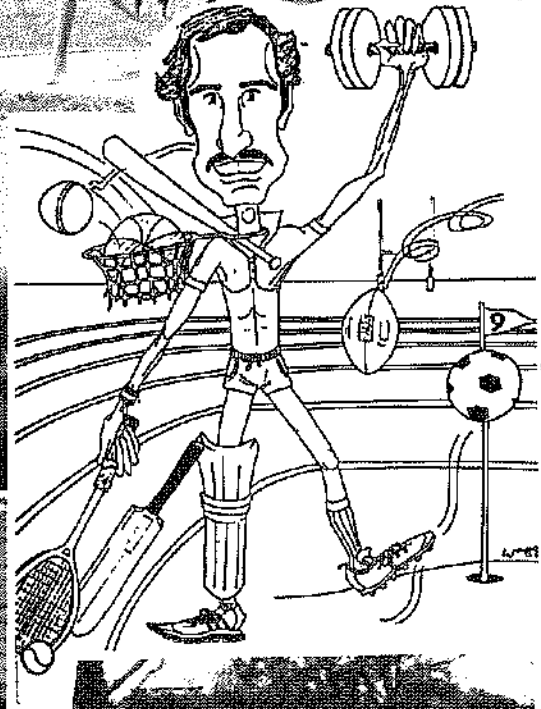
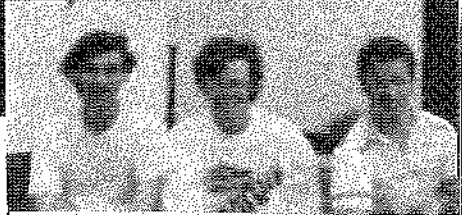
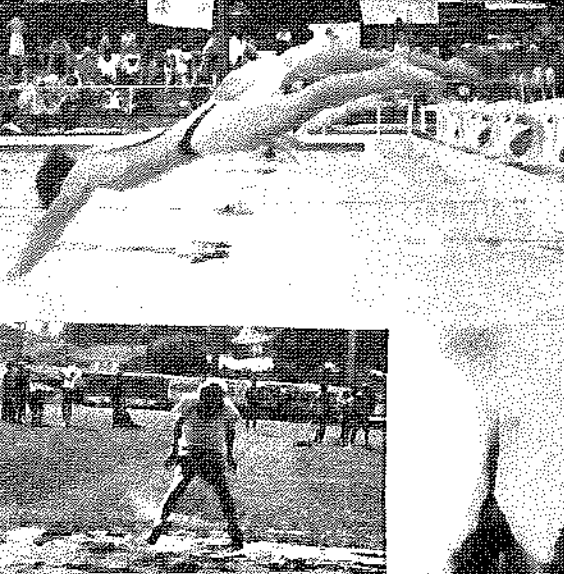
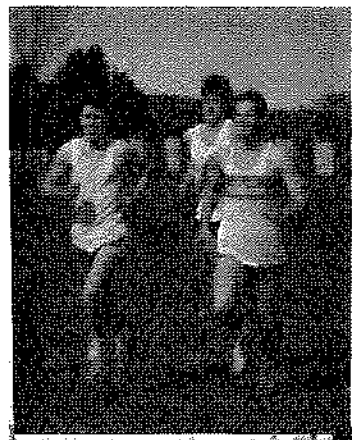
Intermediate Girls:
 S. Webb
 M. McKinven
 S. Debloise

Senior Girls:
 A. Kidd
 J. Adams
 J. Kingi

Junior Boys:
 J. Price
 A. Munro
 A. Carney

Intermediate Boys:
 M. Pulman
 D. Frear
 G. Barton

Senior Girls:
 P. Pulman
 K. Hill
 J. Harvey





CHARGE! @*~?@!



OH GOD! WERE ALL SO INCREDIBLY COOL!



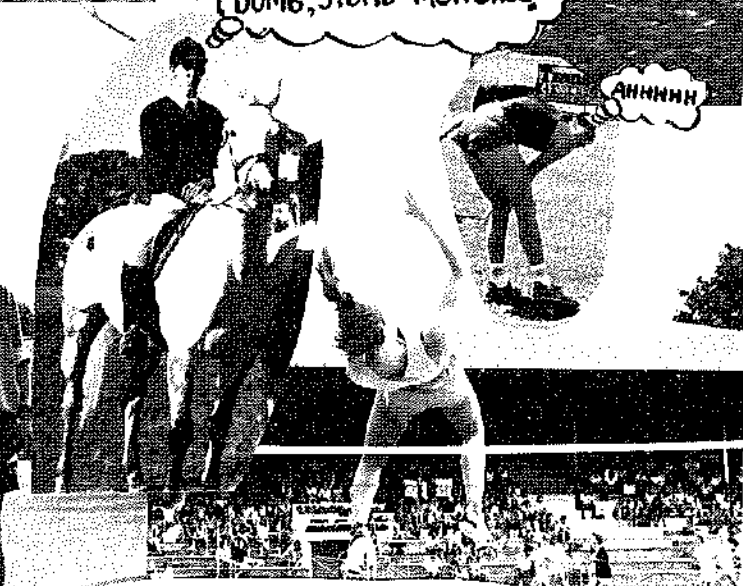
IS THAT HOW YOU DO IT GUYS? -N!@?!



OH, COMON GUYS LET ME WIN JUST THIS ONCE!



'FACE IT GUYS YOUR NEVER GUNNA LOOK BETTER THAN THE NETBALLERS!'



'DUMB, STUPID MONGREL!'

AHHHHH



FREYBERG&- FUN, LOUD, CHOICE, ENVIED, BUT STILL USELESS !!!

VOTED THE MOST...!

| TITLE | NAME |
|------------------------|---|
| AMAZING ATHLETE | Angela Keen, Phillip Pulman, Kirsten Davison, Graig Glendinning |
| BIGGEST BLABBERMOUTH | Angela Wirepa, Grant Barnes, Jenny Treloar, Carl Davies |
| CUDDLIEST CUDDLER | Joanne Ramsay, Damian Harricon, Marita Ansell, Mark Shepherd |
| DASHNG DANCER | Marita Ansell, David Rogers, Karyll O'Neil, Mark Shepherd |
| EXCELLENT EYES | Maria Langley, Steven Ccooper, Rachel Green, Scott Hunter |
| FLIRTIEST FLIRT | Marita Ansell, Carl Davies, Natasha Tong, Vincent Sharp |
| GIGGLIEST GIGGLIER | Angela Keen, Paul Shaw, Victoria McIntosh, Karl Blank |
| HIGHLY HUGGABLE | Natasha Tong, Phillip Sexton, Joanne Ramsay, David Rogers |
| INCREDIBLY INTELLIGENT | Michelle Frost, Simon Cose, Leanne Hanley, Mark Banicevich |
| JOLLY JOKER | Denise Smith, Cecil Underwood, Jenny Treloar, Damian Harrison |
| KINDEST KID | Jessie Kingi, Mark Shepherd, Leanne Hanley, Craig Glendinning |
| LUSCIOUS LEGS | Kelly Burney, Graeme Mason, |
| MOST MUSCULAR | Angela Keen, Ries Langley, Kirsten Davison, Craig Glendinning |
| NEVER NAUGHTY | Michelle Frost, Aaron Running, Andrea Birse, Simon Cose |
| OPENLY OUTGOING | Kelly Burney, Cecil Underwood, Joanne Ramsey, Mark Shepherd |
| PERFECT PERSONALITY | Jessie Kingi, Graeme Mason |
| QUITE QUIET | Maria Langley, Paul Collecutt |
| REALLY ROWDY | Terri Hemara, Mark Shepherd, Jenny Treloar, Carl Davies |
| STUDIOUS STUDENT | Michelle Frost, Simon Cose, Tracey Adams, .Mark Banicevich |
| TOTALLY TRUTHFUL | Jessie Kingi, Scott Trillo |
| UTTERLY UNPREDICTABLE | Jenny Treloar, Kevin Hill |
| WHACKY WILD | Marita Ansell, David Rogers, Terri Hemara, Mark Shepherd |
| EXTRA ORDINARY | Angela Keen, Tony Ferguson |
| YOUNG YUPPY | Dylaina Roscoe, Carl Davies, Sarah Lane, Aaron Running |
| ZANY ZANIEST | Kirsten Davison, David Rogers, Terri Hemara, Damian Harrison |

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

Angela Keen, Scott Hunter, Kelly Burney, Graeme Mason

MOST LIKELY TO REMAIN YOUNG

Victoria McIntosh, Carl Davies, Katherine Teys, Mark Banicevich

MOST WANTED TO BE STRANDED ON A DESERT ISALND WITH

Sarah Lane, Craig Glendinning

ALKY OF THE YEAR

Joanne Adams, Phillip Axtens, Jessie Kingi, Scott Lyon

MOST LIKELY TO GET MARRIED

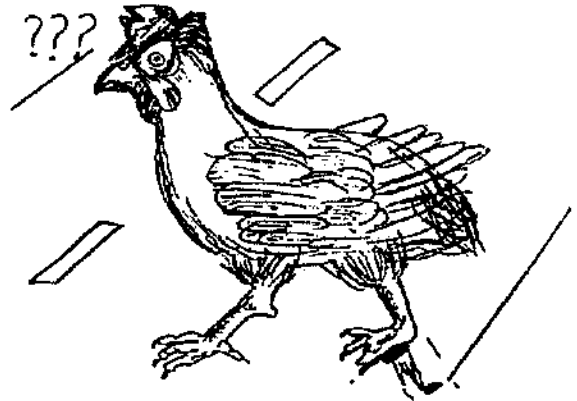
Karl Blank & .Maria Langley Paul Bennett & Claire McGowan

BACHELOR(ETTE) OF THE YEAR

Tracey Adams, Tony Ferguson, Rachel Green, Scott Hunter

CHICKY OF THE YEAR

Jessie Kingi & Terri Hemara (1st equal)



MILITARY AID WAS RUSHED TO WALL SITE.

Military aid was rushed to a wall site in Remuera late yesterday afternoon when an elderly egg Mr Dumpty (69) fell off the High Wall. King Charles tried to help Mr Dumpty by sending out all his men and horses but failed to save the 69 year old egg .

Police are inspecting possible foul play "We suspect that Mr Dumpty was pushed off the wall," said the Commissioner John Davies.

Mr Dumpty is in a serious condition in Middlemore Hospital, but tonight will be flown by helicopter to England Victorian Hospital where he will undergo a major yolk transplant.



Mrs Dumpty will be flying to Mr Dumpty for support. It is a complicated flight and the doctors don ' t know if Mr Dumpty will survive the long and crucial hours ahead of him.

High Authorities are questioning a Mrs Betty White on her whereabouts late yesterday afternoon 13/11/89. Betty White who claims an eyewitness who wishes to remain anonymous, stated he saw her in Remuera. l that afternoon



That's the 'Spirit'

Are you an adventurous person who like challenges, mouldy toast and icy swims at 6.00 am?

If you are, the 'Spirit of New Zealand' is for you. If you ever get the chance to go on the 'Spirit', go for it because it is a great experience for any teenager.

In the August holidays I was lucky enough to go and it was an experience I won't forget in a hurry. I got to go on the 'Spirit' by applying through the school and - to my surprise - I was selected. The voyage lasted ten days and there were 37 other trainees from all over New Zealand, as far apart as Kaitia to Bluff.

Our first day proved to be quite awkward as we were all shy and didn't really know what to do. But by dinnertime we all felt more at ease with one another and relaxed.

The daily programme was to get up at 5.50 am for PT (pretty tough), and the dreaded swim at 6.00 am. Then the breakfast followed at 7.00 am and the colours at 8.00 am, where the red navigation flag was raised, the weather report read and the days activities briefed to us by the second mate. After all that we had what the crew nicknamed 'Happy Hour', which is where all of us trainees had to get down and scrub the ship from top to bottom. The rest of the day was spent sailing and/or activities like boat racing in rubber duckies and rowing.

Dinner was at approximately 6.30 pm. Briefing and evening activities followed that before lights out at 10.30 pm, and to get us off to sleep, the second mate read to us for five minutes.

By the fifth day breakfast was not an experience looked forward to. What with rubbery eggs and thick muddy porridge, and picking mould off our toast was not a welcome experience either.

There were the odd times when you were cold, wet and tired, when you'd think to yourself "What am I doing here?" But despite all these things it is well worth finding the money for this trip of a lifetime. You learn all about the ship, how to sail and tie various knots and generally how to work with the other trainees as a team. A close bond is formed with the rest of the trainees and it was disappointing to see the 10-day voyage come to an end so quickly.

Tarsha Tolson

TERM THREE

The final term of the year is nearly at an end. For many of us this has meant hard work and an enormous amount of study. For the 5th, 6th, and 7th formers this has been a term where it requires a lot of effort from the individual to pass extremely important exams, ones which will affect their future.

But for the 3rd and 4th formers, things haven't been quite as serious. They have sat their end of year exams and then get to take a week off to enjoy an intensive of their choice.

The week of intensives caters for many different types of students. It provides for those who want to be less recreational and relax, and those who are keen on water sports. As well as these, the intensives also feature sightseeing in The Bay of Islands, to an exhausting and challenging week down at Mt Ruapehu with Mr Cluett.

So, Term Three at Papakura High has a wide range of advantages and disadvantages for all the students.

SPORTS TRIP

On Saturday 29th July twenty odd 'men' or at least they'd like to think so, piled onto the old school bus. After much deliberation and general chaos they settled down for 'the' trip. Gracefully the 1ST XI hockey girls settled themselves neatly alongside the poor, illiterate savages. Gradually we moved off, then Fossie jumped on the bus, started the engine and we were away!

After a few pitstops and an illiterate journey paranoid (not mentioning any names Karl!) at Tauhara College in Taupo. After being bribed off the bus we pushed forward face to knees with our billets. Half of our boys disappeared into the deep, dark depths of a vehicle known as the 'beast'. The lucky ones then proceeded to leave with the normal billets.

The following day, pale like (yes even Tim) wearing dark glasses, armed with aspirins and ice packs we proceeded to clean up the opposition, the hockey girls annihilating the soccer team while our 1ST XV gave their 1ST's their beans. Later that evening the weary warriors soaked their aching bones in the local hot pools.

The next morning after tearful goodbyes we were off to conquer Murupora. We arrived in Murupora after been dragged off the bus (yet again) we were assigned to our hosts, handcuffed together, in small groups.

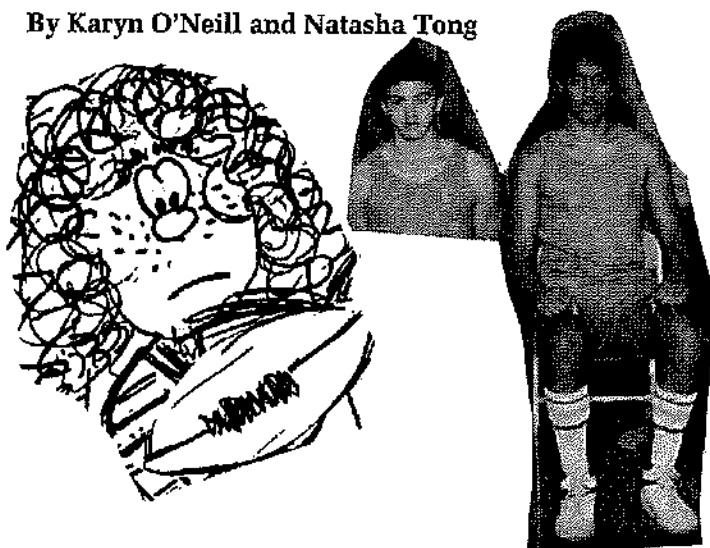
The next day we arrived bright eyed and bushy tailed to confront Rangitahi College on the sports fields. Slinking away in defeat from practically the entire town, we entered the sanctuary, of their unisex changing rooms (as Karyn and Natasha discovered). We proceeded to preen ourselves for the after-match function!!

Later that evening most of us turned up for a "Rangitahi College style" social with regret and heavy hearts for Tim and Adrian who were carted off to the local hospitals. Morning came all too soon as we were hearded or carried onto the travelling circus (the bus actually).

After running rampant through Matamata we arrived back at school. (Karyn jumped off the bus joyfully got down on her wee knees and kissed the dirty ground).

Home at last we toddled off with armfuls of washing (for mum) thinking of our entertaining and pleasurable stay away for home, but more importantly school. Thanks to Mrs Dorking and Mrs Foster for organising a great trip.

By Karyn O'Neill and Natasha Tong



Mt Tarawera

Home Sweet Home. I never knew just how much those three short words meant to me - that was until I went on the dreaded Mt Tarawera elective. Mr Thorpe wasn't kidding when he said it was a survival course either. When we left Papakura on that wet Sunday afternoon I thought that all I was leaving behind was my beloved compact disc player and my cute teddy bear. I was in fact leaving behind something which is known to us city slickers as civilisation.

I really couldn't believe it when we were told to pitch tents in the dark and to top it off in the bloody rain. The only consolation was that at least it was sheltered and if Paul hadn't have offered to help then we would have definitely been in the sewer, let's say. After I was finally snuggled in bed I could hear Mr Thorpe attempting to put up his tent so off to his rescue I went, dragging Mark out of his sleeping bag to help as well. All through the night it rained, I grew accustomed to the constant patter, patter, patter on the tent but I just couldn't come to terms with the many bugs that were flying through the door which Terri-Anne conveniently broke. She could have at least waited until the last night to break the stupid thing but no not Terri.

When I woke up the next morning it was still raining and when I heard Mr Thorpe say "Hurry up and get your gear packed up and get on the water in 20 minutes". I thought to myself you just got to be friggin well kidding, but no he wasn't. I should have let him put his tent up by himself after all. When we finally got to the other side we carefully unloaded everybody's gear so that it didn't get wet and out of the kindness of our hearts we put up the tents of the people that were still canoeing across the lake. I also put on three billies of water so they could have a hot cuppa as well when they got here. Well all that those ungrateful dorks could do was moan about how lazy we were for not canoeing across and where were their dry clothes? I mean, as if I was psychic and knew where their dry undies were. For the rest of the day we just stayed in tents, listening to the rhythm of the pouring rain trying desperately hard not to lose our cool and go crazy. Thank god when it came to dinner time, never knew just how beautiful wet Taco Shells tasted. After tea, once again we headed back into the tents.

The next morning was Tuesday, our half way point. Our whole camp was blinded by a ray of sunlight which eventually grew big enough so that it covered the whole sky. Honestly, we were nearly crying, out came the cameras to prove that we did actually get to see the light, praise the Lord and Hallelujah. We were so excited that we all got up and ready for our great climb up Mt Tarawera, before we knew it, we were puffing and panting our way to the top. I won't go into detail about the hike because there was just too much to say. When we got back we felt a sense of achievement and to celebrate, Angela and I decided to go for a bath. We were either extremely smelly, or really stupid I still haven't decided. Anyway the rest of the day was really brilliant, a lot of fun and no rain. We all enjoyed a camp fire and for once we all stopped moaning and began to really appreciate each other's company. Everybody made the most of the night and in the end we found out heaps about the people we didn't know so well. When we finally got to sleep at some ungodly hour, I dreamt of how from here on in that we were going to enjoy this camp and excuse the weather.

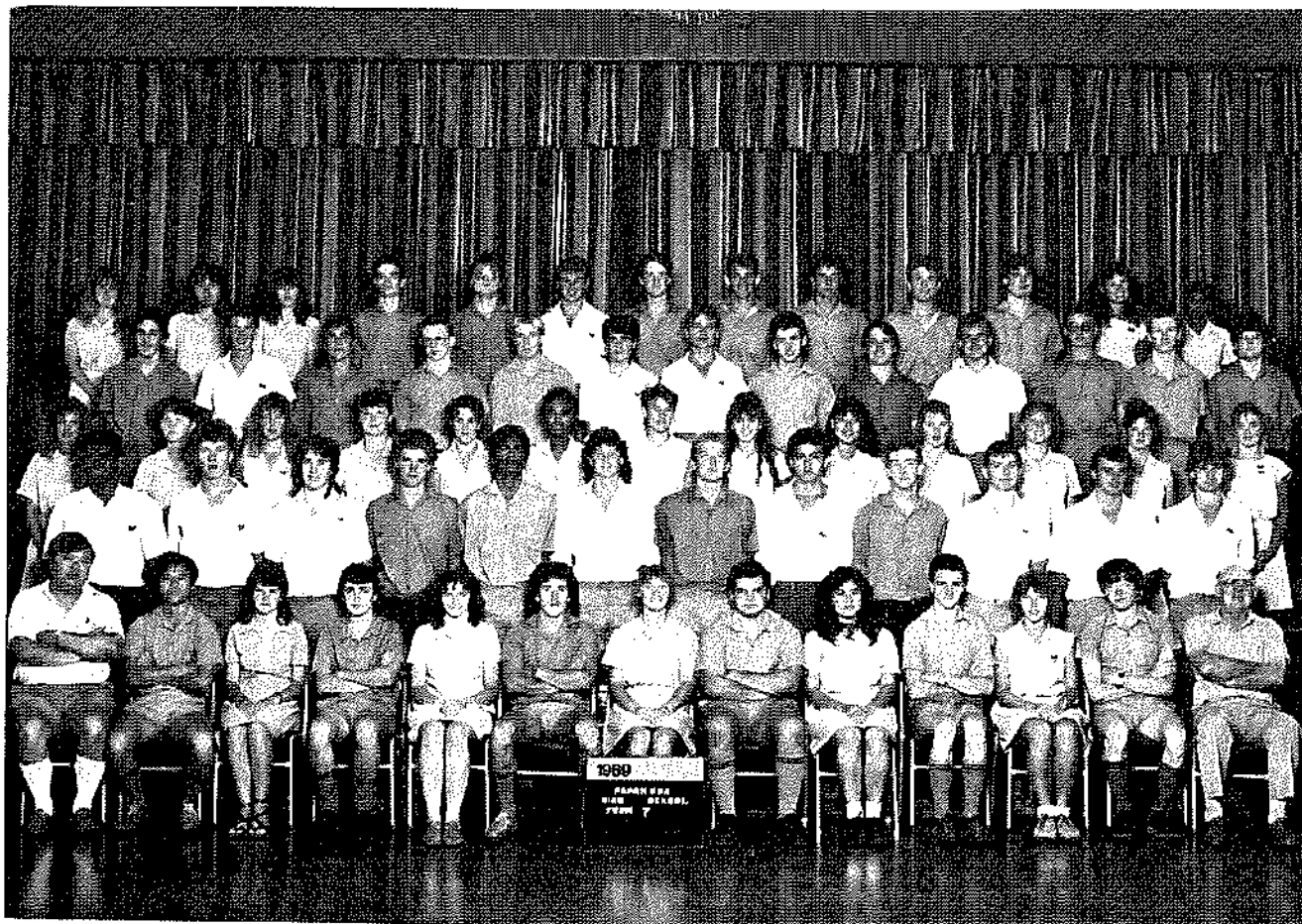
The next day we were back to the usual routine, woke up

to the sound of rain and the smell of mince and steak which had gone off. The thousands of wasps (and I am not exaggerating when I say thousands of the devils) were still buzzing around outside the tents. After we fought our way through them we had to do our bush crash and that was great fun. We ended up having to be towed by canoe to the ranger's hut. When we got back that afternoon we went out and collected bulk firewood because at that time the weather was fine. Our plans were shattered with each drop of rain that followed. Nevertheless we all piled into each other's tents and made our own fun.

On the morning we had to leave all that we could think about was McDonalds. We canoed so fast across that lake and packed so quickly that when we got to Rotorua they just didn't know what had hit the sulphur city. We were dressed in our rags and we still looked more respectable than those locals. We bolted off to the spacies parlour and Mr Thorpe came down the main street in our spunky "Pakuranga College" van tooting the horn. How embarrassing, everybody in the streets were eyeballing us. The ride home was great, we laughed and joked and reminisced about the things we had done, like Cecil falling out of the canoe for the sake of one lollie. Once I got home I was really bored and I missed everybody, but at last I was home. I never knew how beautiful our toilet bowl looked, I just stood in the toilet admiring it. For once I could get a glass of water from out of a tap, I didn't have to canoe out for it and the greatest thing of all I was back with my compact disc and my teddy-bear. It certainly was a challenge but if I had the chance to do it again I would, with the added comforts of home that is. I'm telling yah now, you haven't had a good time until you've been on a camp with a great bunch of people like we had.

Jessi Kingi





7R

BENNET Paul
 BILTON Matthew
 BLANK Karl
 BROOKE Stephen
 CHAPMAN John
 COLLETT Paul
 COOPER Steven
 COSE Simon
 DAVIDSON Aaron
 GODFREY Jonathan
 HALL Bradley
 HARRISON John
 HARVEY Alan
 HARVEY John
 HILL Kevin
 JONKERS Ian
 LANGLEY Ries
 PARKER-COLSON
 Andre.
 ANSELL Marita
 ARCHER Tania M
 BIRSE Andrea
 BURNEY Kelly
 BUTCHER Joanne
 COX Rachael
 DAIGO Tomoko
 GREEN Rachel
 GROCOCK Sarah
 HANLEY Leanne
 KEEN Angela
 SANFORD Tanya

7W

ALEFAIO Timothy
 MAIDMENT Adrian
 MASON Graeme
 McNAIR Mathew
 NIELSEN Torsten
 PARKER Cliris
 PULMAN Philip
 RENNER Kurt
 RHIND Patrick
 ROGERS David
 SHARP Vincent
 STEWART Allan
 SUTTON David
 TAUPAKI Aaron
 WISE Michael
 HENDERSON Karen E
 IWASA Noriyo
 GOWAN Claire
 PARETI-SAVU Asenaca
 PEDDIE Katherine
 RAMSEY Joanne
 ROUT Christine
 SHARMA Ranjeshni
 STEELE Kathleen
 TEYS Katherine
 RIGG Dabbie



SIMON COSE
 -DUX of '89'



"IS KELLY BURNEY AN RPE??

NAME & NICKNAME: Ian Jonkers
FAVORITE SAYING: 'You do like me don't you?'
OCCUPATION: Pretending to be Head Boy
AMBITION: To have one friend

N & N: Angela 'Hermetroid' Keen
FS: "God I'm fat Anybody got any food?"
O: Teachers Pet
A: Personal physio for the All Blacks

N & N: Simon 'Stockmarket' Cose
FS: "Where's Aaron we have to study!"
O: Doing school work 24 hours a day
A: Make nobody wag their classes

N & N: Graeme Mason
FS: "Have you seen all of me Angela?"
O: Mr Nice Guy
A: To be a pilot and not crash

N & N: David 'Big smoke' Rogers
FS: "Ya got a light?"
O: Chimney
A: Be a bigger chimney

N & N: Matthew 'Animal' McNair
FS: "I forgot, Miss"
O: Sousearcher (Professional sleeper in class, Pamela's keeper)
A: To start a nuclear war and insult the population of NZ individually

N & N: Paul 'Bully' Bennett FS: What d'you want? O: Claire's beau
A: To swear at every teacher and not get in trouble

N & N: Leanne 'Goody-goody 2 shoes' Hanley
FS: Oh, C'mon guys!
O: Craig's tamer
A: To get Craig to come back to school

N & N: Andrea 'Andy' Birse
FS: "Are you wagging again, Debs?"
O: Young Yuppie
A: To wag a class and not feel guilty

N & N: Debbie 'Wagger' Wrigg
FS: "Ha ha giggle giggle he he"
O: Class history wagger
A: To actually make it to a history class

N & N: Chris 'The spaceman' Parker
FS: "They've landed!!!!!!!!!"
O: To draw space ships
A: To be a martian

N & N: Bradley 'The ball' Hall
FS: "I can't do it"
O: Failure
A: To do it

N & N: Katherine 'lunch box' Teys
FS: "I was at the canteen"
O: Class late person
A: To actually work at the canteen

N & N: John 'strum' Chapman
FS: "I need a new G-string"
O: Mega Star
A: To beat Double J and Twice the T

N & N: David 'Casio' Sutton
FS: "Wanna buy a calculator?"
O: Calculator salesman
A: To sell a calculator

N & N: Jonathon '6 no trumps' Godfrey
FS: "Anyone for 500 O: 500 card player"
A: To do less work than John Chapman and wag more

N & N: Timoteo 'know it all' Alefaio
FS: "Na true man"
O: Con-artist
A: To speak fluent American Samoan

N & N: Kelly 'Can I get my hand in' Burney
FS: "I only want to chaperone!"
O: Male stripper tester
A: To be shy, innocent and naive and have people believe her

N & N: Vincent 'Clive Gibbons' Sharp
FS: "Stand back and I'll unroll it"
O: Agony Aunt for 7th form females
A: To have a girlfriend who isn't departed

N & N: Alan 'Forge' Stewart
FS: "Your shout"
O: Petrol Pumper?
A: To get promoted to windscreen washer

N & N: John 'Grunt' Harrison
FS: "Grunt"
O: 7th form Neanderthal/Resident WWF critic
A: To become a wrestler

N & N: Kathy 'Silent' Steele
FS: "Nothing"
O: 'Silent One' - Wall decoration
A: To never speak again

N & N: Michael 'Moan' Wise
FS: "Wake-up Kathy!!" (in Physics)
O: Jelly baby muncher
A: To be as intelligent as he thinks he is

N & N: Asenaca 'Ass in a car' Paretti-Suvv
FS: "Sheet up!!!"
O: Fijian Ambassador
A: To go to University in Hawaii

N & N: Tanya 'Drunk' Sanford
FS: "Oh, what am I going to do?"
O: Resident worry-wart
A: To go a whole week without getting into trouble

N & N: Tania 'Conscience' Archer
FS: "Oh, I feel really bad"
O: Chimney / 2nd half of Tania & Tanya Inc.
A: To go a day without regretting something

N & N: Steven 'Nice guy' Cooper
FS: "Oh come on Ian!!!"
O: To play the drums without getting yelled at
A: To be a Boss

N&N: Adrian 'Slurp' Maidment
FS: "That's very profound"
O: Listening to Rachel Cox's affairs
A: To be on the Muppet Show

N & N: Sarah 'I am growing' Grocock
FS: "There are some 3rd formers shorter than me!"
O: 7th Form organiser/smurf
A: To be a timeless gum stretching to the sun

N & N: Adrian 'Slurp' Maidment
FS: "I think thats very profound"
O: Listening in on Rachel Cox's affairs
A: To be taken seriously

N & N: Karen 'Aussie' Henderson
FS: "The thingy in the Doobie Whatsit"
O: 7th form noisy person
A: To be a nanny in the army

N & N: Joanne Ramsay
FS: "I don't get i"t
O: Not understanding a joke the first time it is told
A: To understand a joke the first time it is told

N & N: Marita 'Stallion' Ansell
FS: "What is his body like?"
O: Male body critic
A: To marry Mr Universe

N & N: Kevin 'Rugby' Hill
FS: "Forwards do it better"
O: Try to be a stud
A: To get around as much as he can in one year

N & N: Karl 'Blanko'
FS: "Oh shut up Dave"
O: Wagging class
A: To go to all 7 periods in one day

N & N: Stephen 'Destroy it' Brooke
FS: "I don't look like Tom Cruise"
O: Destroying the Common Room
A: To be a bigger narker than he is now

N & N: Tomoko 'Short' Digo
FS: "Choice"
O: Japanese Ambassordor
A: To speak 'real' English

N & N: Rachel 'Business Women' Cox
FS: "Shut-up Jonathan"
O: Mr Hunts pet
A: To get mufti for the 7th form

N & N: Kathy 'Sorry' Peddie
FS: "Bell has gone"
O: Simons friend
A: To not be picked on for one day

N & N: Billie 'Matthew' Bilton
FS: "Last weekend"
O: Class sleeper
A: Not to fall asleep in his classes

N & N: Philip 'Physical' Pulman
FS: "I should train more"
O: Fitness Fanatic
A: To speak at least once in class

N & N: Paul 'Collie' Collecutt
FS: "It doesn't worry me!"
O: Sex symbol of third formers
A: To be 7th form heart throbb and look it

N & N: Rachael "Take it off" Green
FS: "I really hate you Ian"
O: Male stripper talent scout
A: To save the Dodo bird

N & N: Aaron 'Tower' Taupaki
FS: ".....? * * * !"
O: The tall silent one
A: To go to just one stats period with a smile on his face

N & N: Claire 'Bennett' McGowan
FS: "Don't do that Paul"
O: Pauls side kick
A: Not to go red for a whole day

N & N: Aaron 'Swatty' Davidson
FS: "Where is Simon, we have to study?"
O: Taxi driver
A: To fail just one exam

N & N: Ries 'eat a tea bag' Langley
FS: "I am not! and can I eat it?"
O: Human waste-master
A: To destroy chemistry lab with Mr Cluett in it

N & N: Ranjeshni 'Rangi' Sharma
FS: "I'm taller than some third formers"
O: Smallest person in the 7th form
A: To never have to work in a home bakery ever again

N & N: Kurt 'Never here' Renner
FS: "I've got study now"
O: The sickest student at school
A: To have more days off than anyone else

N & N: Patrick 'Stingey' Rhind
FS: "Do you want to go out, how much money have you got?"
O: Mr money hungry
A: To take his mates out and not ask for petrol money just once in his life

N & N: Andrew 'Quiet' Colson
FS: "Ignore me, I'm not here"
O: Invisible man
A: To be noticed by more than one person at the same time

N & N: John 'Mr Cricket' Harvey
FS: "Sir Richard Hadlee"
O: Cricket statistician
A: To be the next Richard Hadlee

N & N: Alan 'Lamborghini' Harvey
FS: "Did you see that lamborghini"
O: To own a car
A: To actually touch a lamborghini countach

1989 JOURNALISM CLASS



It's a great class and we always get tired - doing nothing is certainly tiring. John Chapman and Deborah Nicholson are having a one-on-one competition to see who can be at Journalism - the least! Mrs Muschamp tries her utmost to have us all in the class at the same time - working. But I guess somethings aren't meant to be!?!

Firstly we start with the men (?) of the class.



JOHN CHAPMAN (Houdini - always disappearing) Our travelling Wilbury who travels as far away from class as he can.



DEAN RAND (The Male Chauvinist) "Get your hands off me Shellie, and go back to the kitchen where women belong!"



JOANNE ADAMS (Alki Woman) "No I wasn't drunk last weekend, I'm getting drunk this weekend!"

TERRI HEMARA (THE Chickee!) "Hello Chickies!"

ESSIE KINGI "Yes Miss! I am doing my work! and what happened Terri?"

ANGELA WIREPA "Yeah bro man, I'm DOING my work!!"

JENNIFER 'SUE' TRELOAR (Mean in GREEN) "Ha ha ha ha ... cough ... cough ... splutter ... choke ... ha ha haa!" The trusty yellow corolla always ready to get Jenni out of History and PE and English and

JUSTINE KELLY The chick with the legs who works at the Burger Baaaaa!

ARIN MARSHALL "How am I going to become an authoress with and as my teachers!?!"



PAULA MIST "I'm not doing any articles for any outside paper!" (one article later) "I'm only doing one article, thats all!" (two articles later) "It was nothing."



SHELLIE LOADER (THE Feminist) "Shut up Dean!" (whack!) "Shut up John!" (slap!)

TARSHA TOLSON "Miss the class is on fire! Miss I'm giving birth! Bl...y h..l Miss!?!!" Tarsha desperately trying to get the teachers attention AGAIN!!!



CHRYSTAL ORR Our budding Woolies worker who charges \$36.00 for a cucumber!

JUANITA KIL (I'd kill to be away from school!) Coming a close second for the "I'm never in Journalism" award.



NATASHA TONG "....Matt did this then Matt did that and then Matt came over!"



DEBORAH NICHOLSON (The Invisible Journalist) Deborah who?

CARRIE PICKETT (Our Americano Chick) OH YEAH, LIKE IT WAS REALLY RAD, YOU KNOW, LIKE, THE BEST.



STACEY HANSEN "Hey! don't knock young farmers!"

MARIA LANGLEY (Blanks Best Babe) "Sorry I'm late, I had to blow my nose". (On Karls sleeve!)

TRACEY ADAMS "Real women play hockey and do photography."

LORETTA CHISNALL (Our Hippie Chickee) "Flower power, peace man!"

NICOLA PEARCE Our little mouse who's always quiet and does all her work - about the only one!

ROSENA WILLIAMS And last but not least - Rosena. Our future 5 (and a bit) foot pilot (!?!) who gives a helping hand to anyone who needs it!

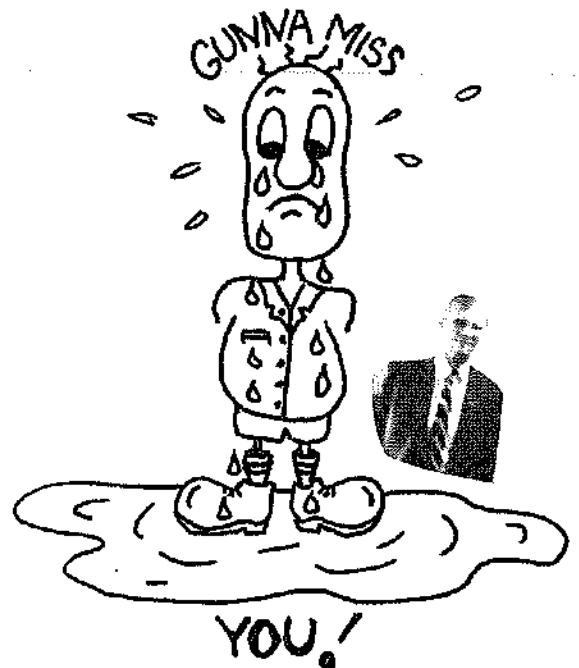


AUTOGRAPHS ...

WE'RE ALL GOING ON A SUMMER HOLIDAY...

! BEACH BUMS!

FAREWELL '89' AND WELCOME THE NEW DECADE!



! PARTY!

SEE-YOU LATER.
CHICKEE-BABES!!!

PAPAKURA'S PICASSOS'



Sponsors for the 1989 Magazine

CHADWICKS CR 1983 LTD
46 Broadway PAPAURA

Ph.299 8790

KRISPA FOODS
6 Allens Rd EAST TAMAKI

Ph.274 4149

BW HENDERSON LTD 3 Averill St
PO Box 640, PAPAURA

Ph.298 5129
Fax 298 6759

GILMOURS
340 New North Rd KINGSLAND

Ph.396 670

WOOLWORTHS SUPERMARKET PAPAURA
Subway Rd PAPAURA

Ph.298 6033

BENCHMARK BUILDING SUPPLIES LTD
East St PAPAURA

Ph.299 8970

LEES FORD 333 Great South Rd TAKANINI



