

PAPAKURU HIGH SCHOOL

1954



1979

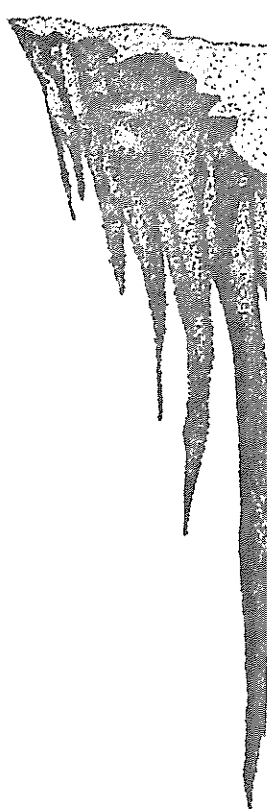
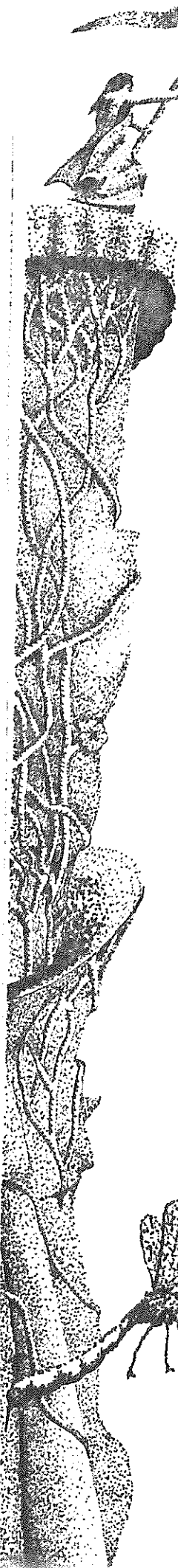
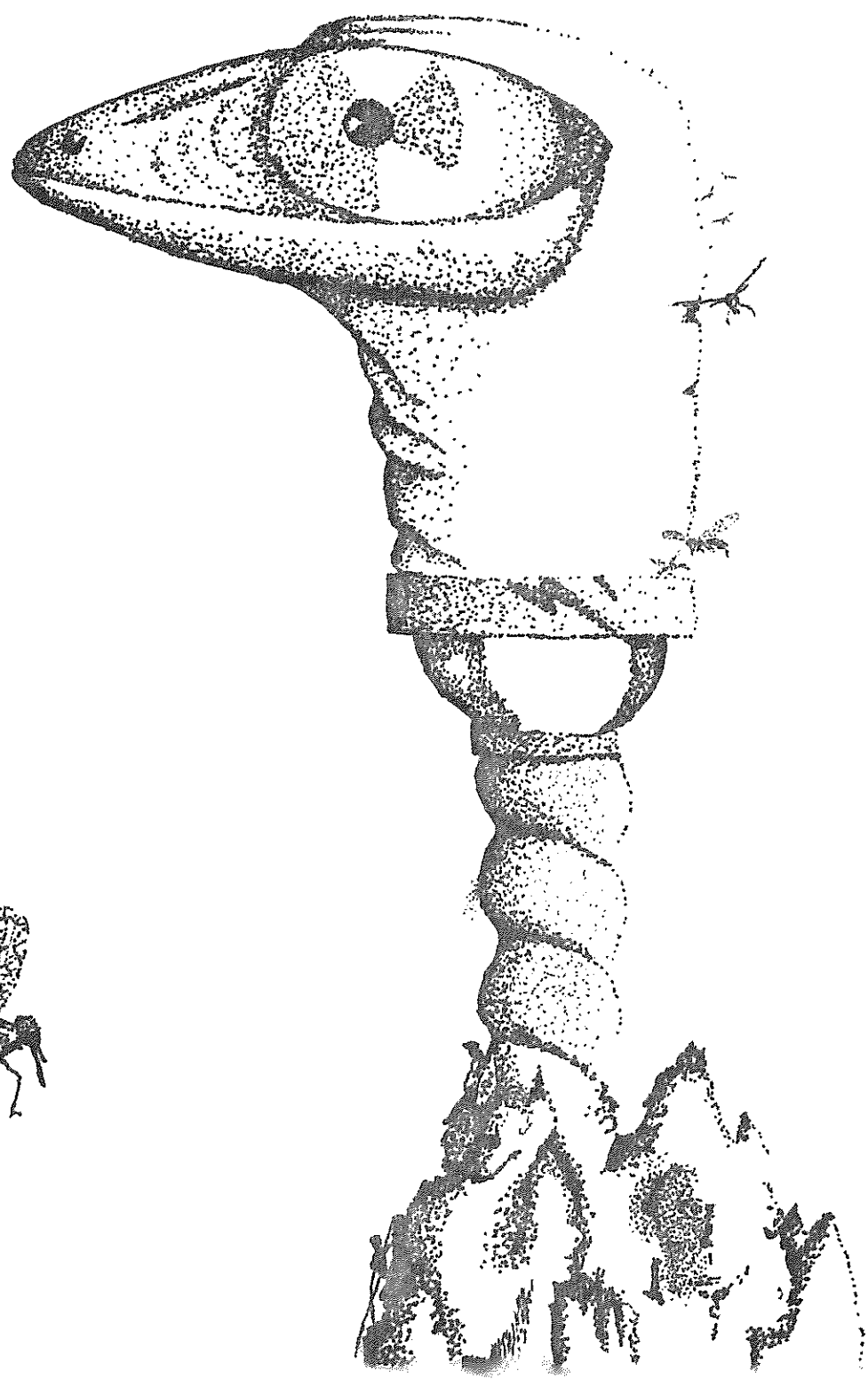
SILVER JUBILEE ISSUE

SCHOOL MAGAZINE

1979



Papakura High School
SCHOOL MAGAZINE



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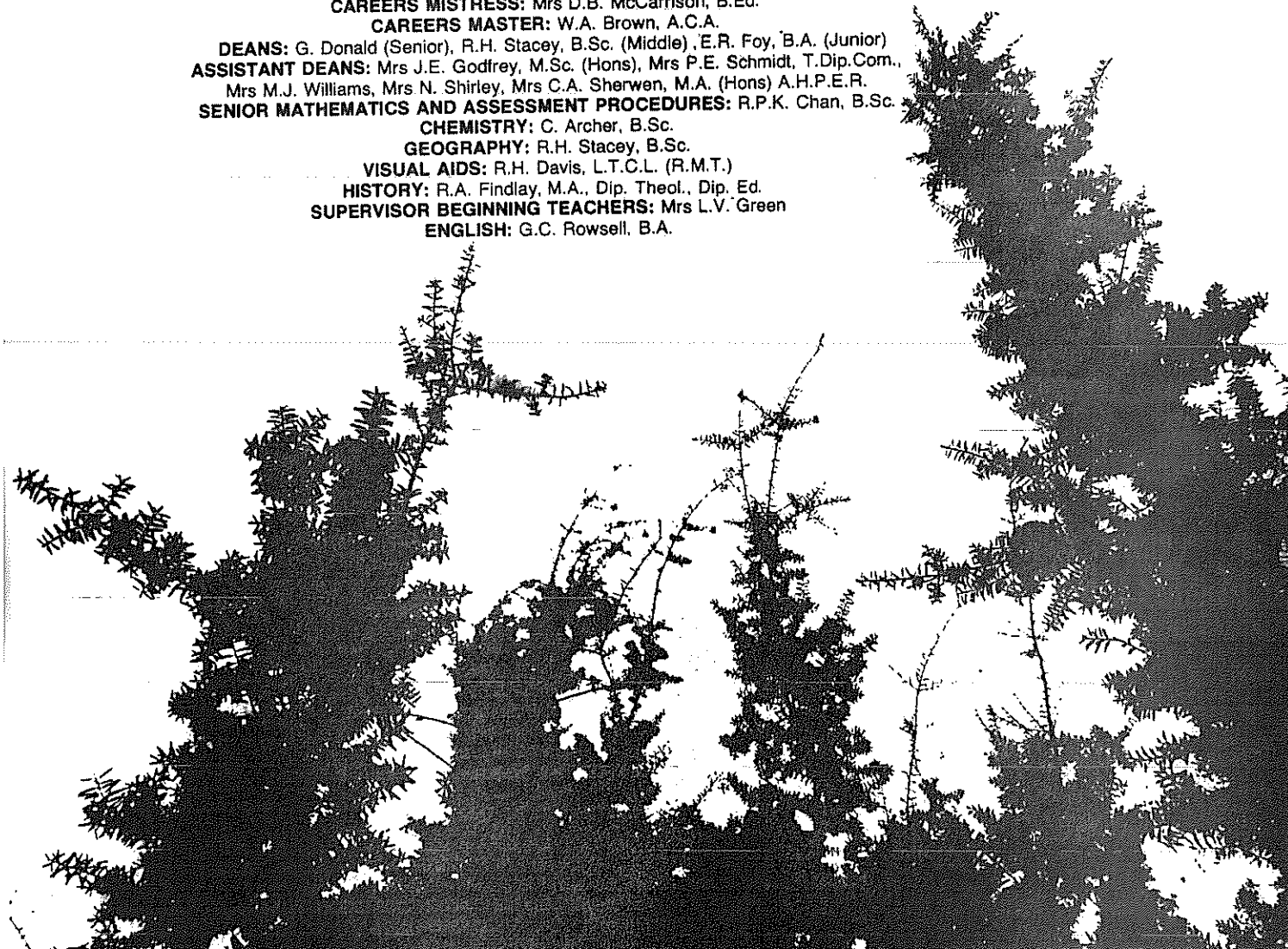
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J. Stowe
M. Heal (Assistant)



The Principal's Greetings

In many ways 1979 has been a significant year in the history of the school. The following were some of the things that immediately come to mind:

- * The School Jubilee was celebrated in March
 - * The Governor General Sir Keith Holyoake opened the Neville Thornton Library
 - * The Maori Studies Centre, 'Te Kahurangi' was dedicated
 - * There was a successful hangi, Church Service and Wine and Cheese evening
 - * Another successful Rock Opera was produced and presented by the staff and pupils
 - * The Jubilee Committee presented a sizeable sum of money to the School which, together with contributions from the PTA and the Board, has allowed the School to purchase a minibus;
- Thanks go to all those organisations

Other things were ... the Silver Dollar gums adjacent to the W-Wing were cut down for safety reasons - other trees have been planted ... W-13, a new art room arrived ... a groundsman's shed, approved in 1955, has been built ... H4, a new multi-purpose Home Economics room arrived ... barbecue tables have been erected adjacent to the library as part of a Combined Environment Committee, P.T.A. and Board project ... a successful cultural evening was held ... the School Choir competed in the Auckland Competitions ... the 1st XV defeated Rosehill College in the Annual Trophy game ... L1 and L2 are being converted into modern laboratories ... the school is once again the top fencing school in the Auckland Province ... Okui continues ... the School's Badminton team continues to do very well ... the school competed for the first time in the Secondary Schools' Canoeing Championships ... Miss Smytheman, Senior Mistress, visited Japan on a Japan Foundation Award ... Mrs McDonald and Mr Graham returned after a year's leave ... former pupils continue to do well at sport; Stephanie Foster represented New Zealand at the World Rowing Championships; Paul Tuoro and Bob Lendrum, Counties Rugby; Roger Freeth, motorcycling; Graham Frith (and his wife, a former staff member), represented New Zealand at Orienteering; to mention a few ... a School Council has been established ... assembly singing has started again at Form 3 and Form 4 level

P. J. Mundy



ALL MEN DO NOT AGREE ON THOSE THINGS THEY WOULD HAVE THE CHILDREN LEARN. FROM THE PRESENT MODE OF EDUCATION WE CANNOT DETERMINE WITH CERTAINTY TO WHICH MEN INCLINE, WHETHER TO INSTRUCT A CHILD IN WHAT WILL BE USEFUL TO HIM IN LIFE, OR WHAT LEADS TO VIRTUE, OR WHAT IS EXCELLENT, FOR ALL THESE THINGS HAVE THEIR SEPARATE DEFENDERS.

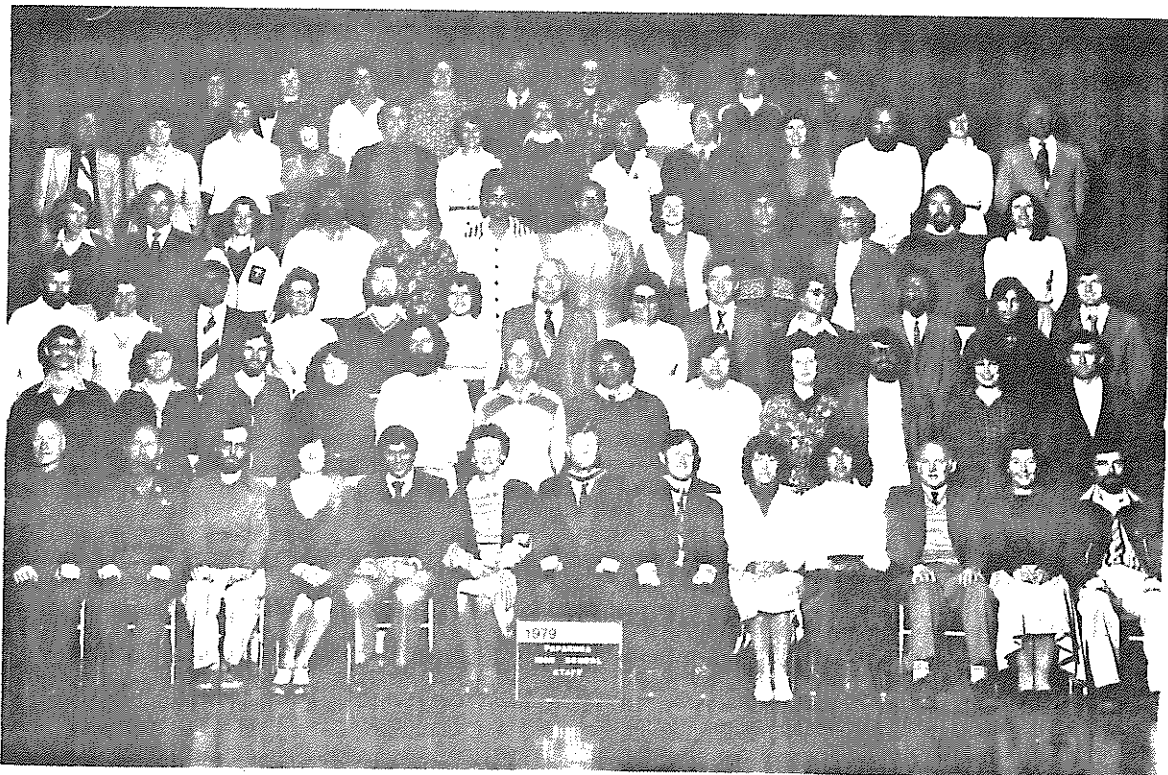
ARISTOTLE 3rd CENTURY B.C.

OUR YOUTH NOW LOVES LUXURY. THEY SHOW DISRESPECT FOR THEIR ELDERS AND LOVE IDLE CHATTER INSTEAD OF EXERCISE. CHILDREN ARE NOW TYRANTS, NOT THE SERVANTS OF THE HOUSEHOLD. THEY NO LONGER RISE WHEN ELDERS ENTER THE ROOM. THEY CONTRADICT THEIR PARENTS, CHATTER BEFORE COMPANY, GOBBLE UP THEIR FOOD AND TYRANIZE THEIR TEACHERS.

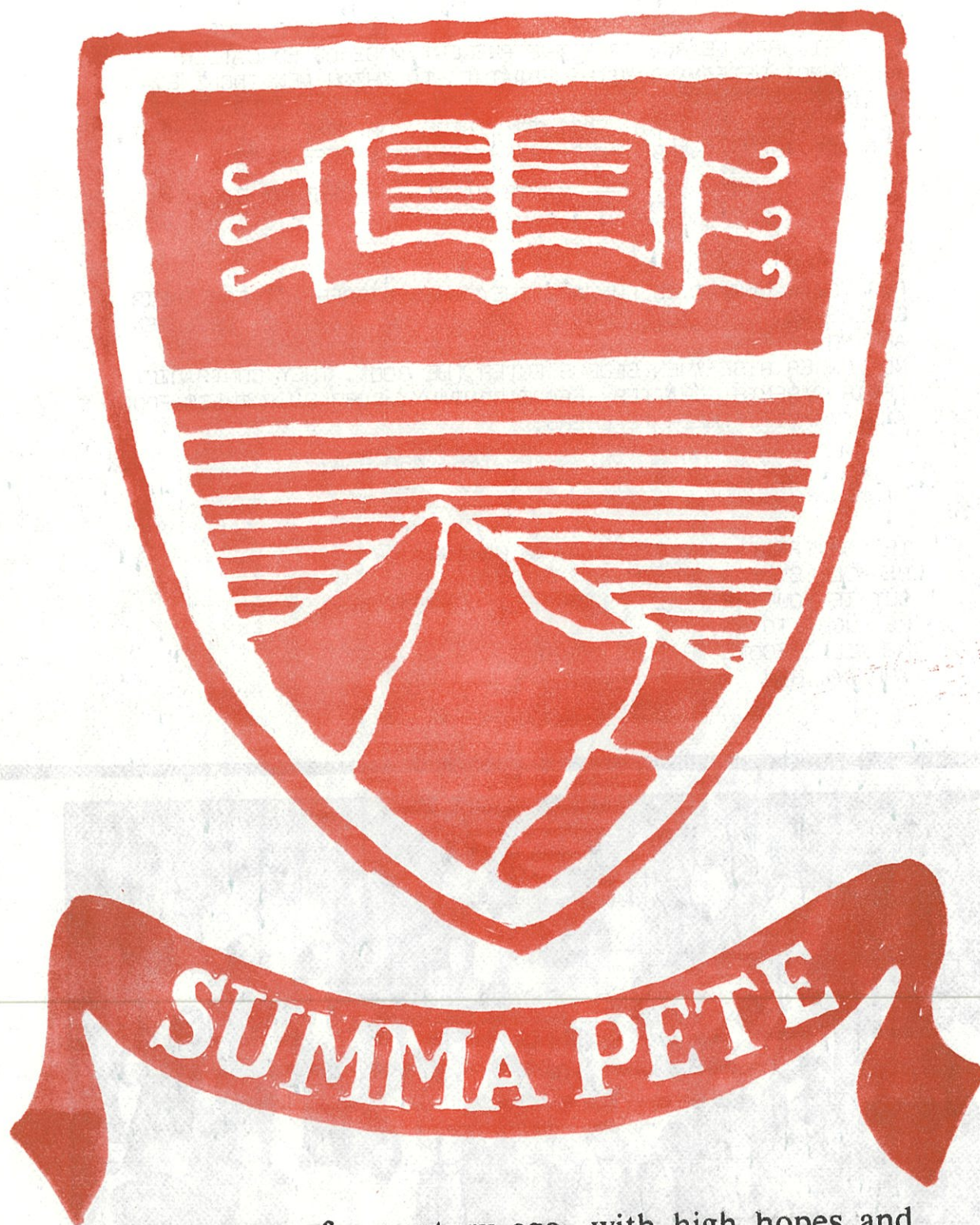
SOCRATES 450 B.C.

IF YOU TREAT AN INDIVIDUAL AS HE IS,
HE WILL STAY AS HE IS,
BUT IF YOU TREAT HIM AS IF HE WERE WHAT
HE OUGHT TO BE,
HE WILL BECOME WHAT HE OUGHT TO BE -
AND CAN BE.

GOETHE



STAFF 1979

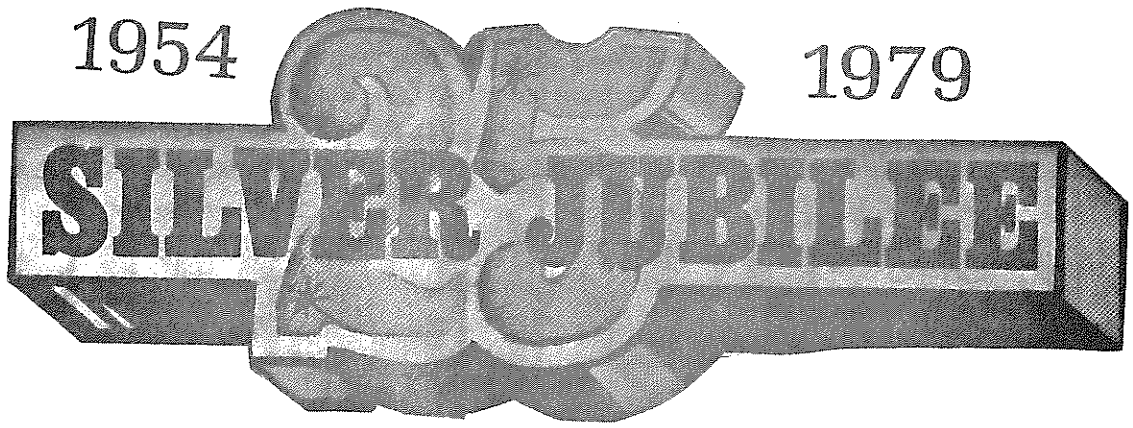


A quarter of a century ago, with high hopes and ideals, the school was founded. With the conquest of Everest fresh in minds the school badge was designed and its motto chosen. May the school continue to strive for whatever is best in life.

Elizabeth H. Campbell

1954

1979



This year our school turned 25. The occasion was celebrated in March by a weekend of activities.

Former staff and pupils came from the length and breadth of New Zealand, and from overseas, to renew old acquaintanceships and make new ones.

STAFF 1954



PREFECTS 1954



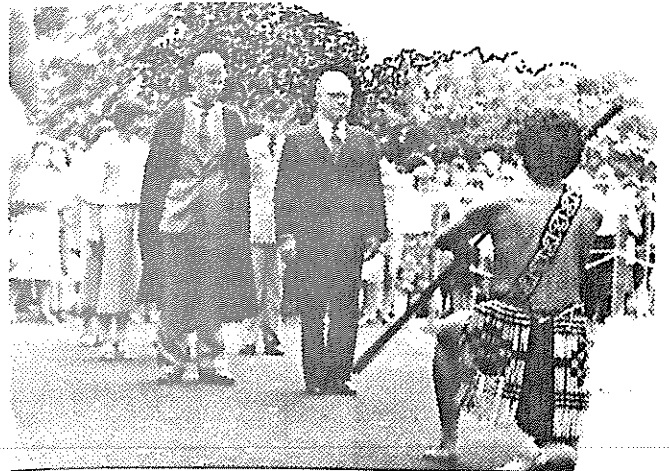
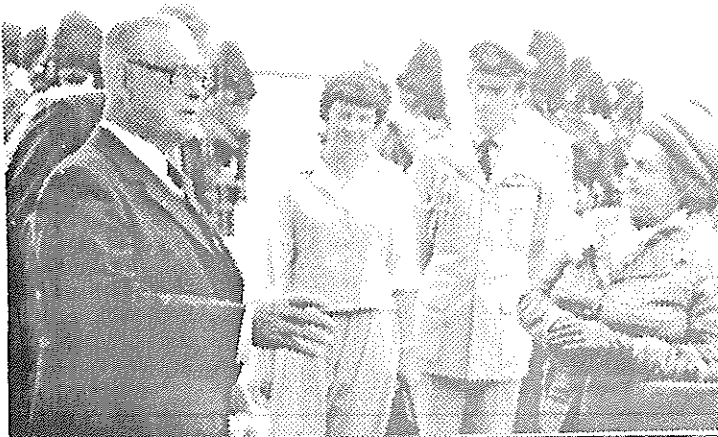
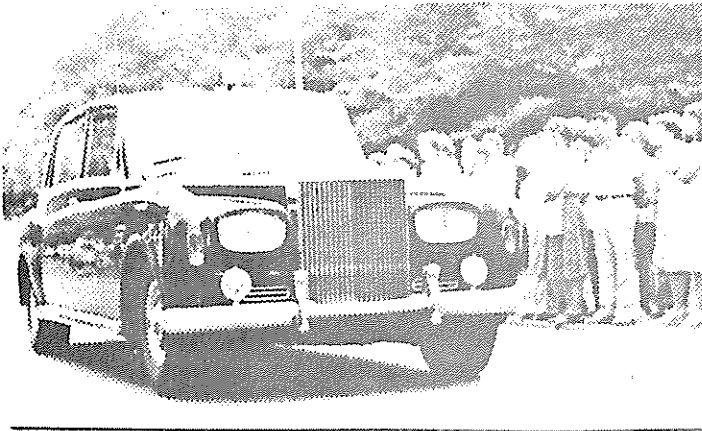


Sir Keith opens our new library

One of the highlights of the Silver Jubilee celebrations was the opening of the new library by the Governor General (Sir Keith Holyoake).

Sir Keith's entourage was piped up the school driveway by the Papakura City and District Highland Pipe Band.

A traditional Maori welcome performed by pupils of the school gave a great deal of colour and atmosphere to this most enjoyable occasion.





Mr Wilcox welcomes Sir Keith



The welcoming party outside the new meeting house

EXCERPTS FROM THE JUBILEE MAGAZINE

The foundations have been well laid and I am sure the School can look forward to the future with every confidence.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE

Governor-General

May the years ahead see a continuation of the splendid example of the 25 years behind us. If this is a constant care, Papakura High School will live creditably in the history of the community it serves.

E NGA IWI, TITIRO WHAKAMUA KI NGA HUARAHI WHAKAKOTAHI
I TE IWI — TATOU, TATOU TENA KOUTOU KATOA.

..... TO THE PEOPLE, Look ahead and pave the pathways of joining people together so that we become one.

G.H. Burnside
Chairman,
Board of Governors

May I pay a particular tribute to the teachers who have guided successive generations of younger people. We tend to forget that some of our schools are the size of small towns. Papakura is one of them. This makes special demands. Equally, teachers at Papakura High School have responded in keeping with their profession's best traditions.

Merv Wellington
Minister of Education

MESSAGE FROM THE MAYOR OF PAPAKURA, MR J. FARRELL

In the years ahead may Papakura High School continue to present to our young people a balanced education which will enable them as adults to accept the challenges that are before them.

staff meeting giggles



GOODMORNING EVERYONE!

KIA-ORA

'MORNIN

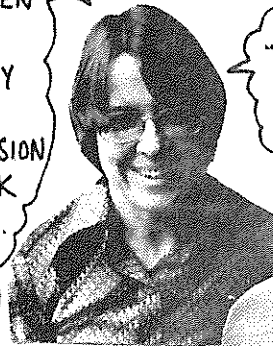
G'DAY!

YESTERDAY'S CLEAN-UP WAS REASONABLY WELL DONE... ONLY W, S, C, M AND L WINGS, THE MAIN GATE, THE LIBRARY, THE GYM, THE CAR PARK AND THE PLAYING FIELDS WERE NOT DONE SATISFACTORILY.



THERE ARE FIFTY SEVEN TEACHERS AWAY TODAY ... I'VE PUT THE SUPERVISION AT THE BACK OF THE HALL. THERE WAS NO OTHER PLACE BIG ENOUGH

... OH YES - HAS ANYONE SEEN MR. BRYANT'S 'PEANUTS' COMIC?



I'M POSTING UP THE BLACK LIST AT MORNING INTERVAL!

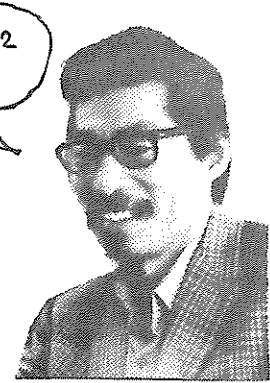
... AND YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANY PHOTOGRAPHS EITHER!

A REMINDER THAT IT'S MY DUTY TEAM IN 3 WEEKS - DON'T FORGET!

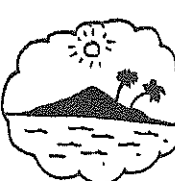


SCIENCE DEPT MEETING NEXT MONDAY... SHOULD BE OVER BY FRIDAY AFTERNOON

$E=MC^2$

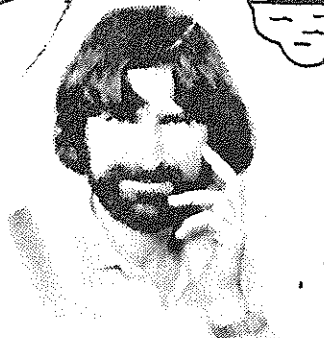


...YES.. I THINK I'VE FOUND A WAY TO CUT DOWN THE TRUANCY WE'VE BEEN HAVING

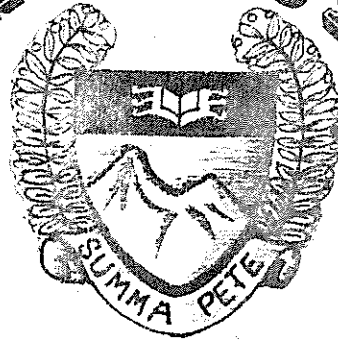


... ANOTHER CUP OF TEA?

HAS MR. SHIRLEY GOT LARYNGITIS TODAY?



PREFECTS

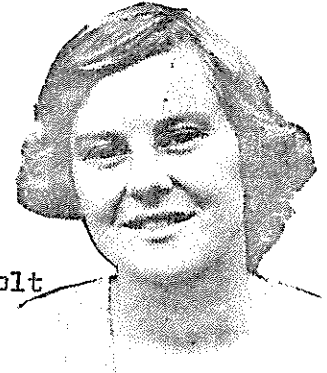


HEAD BOY

HEAD GIRL

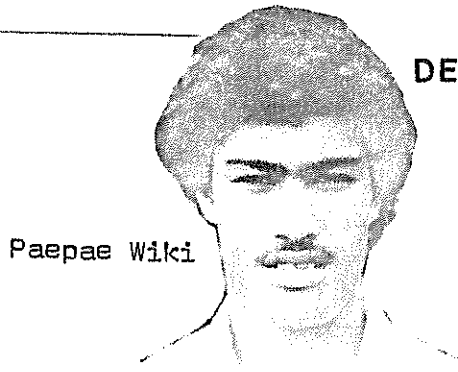


Mal Mackinnon

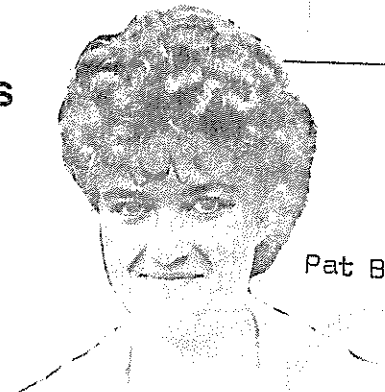


Tricia Shadbolt

DEPUTIES



Paepae Wiki



Pat Browne

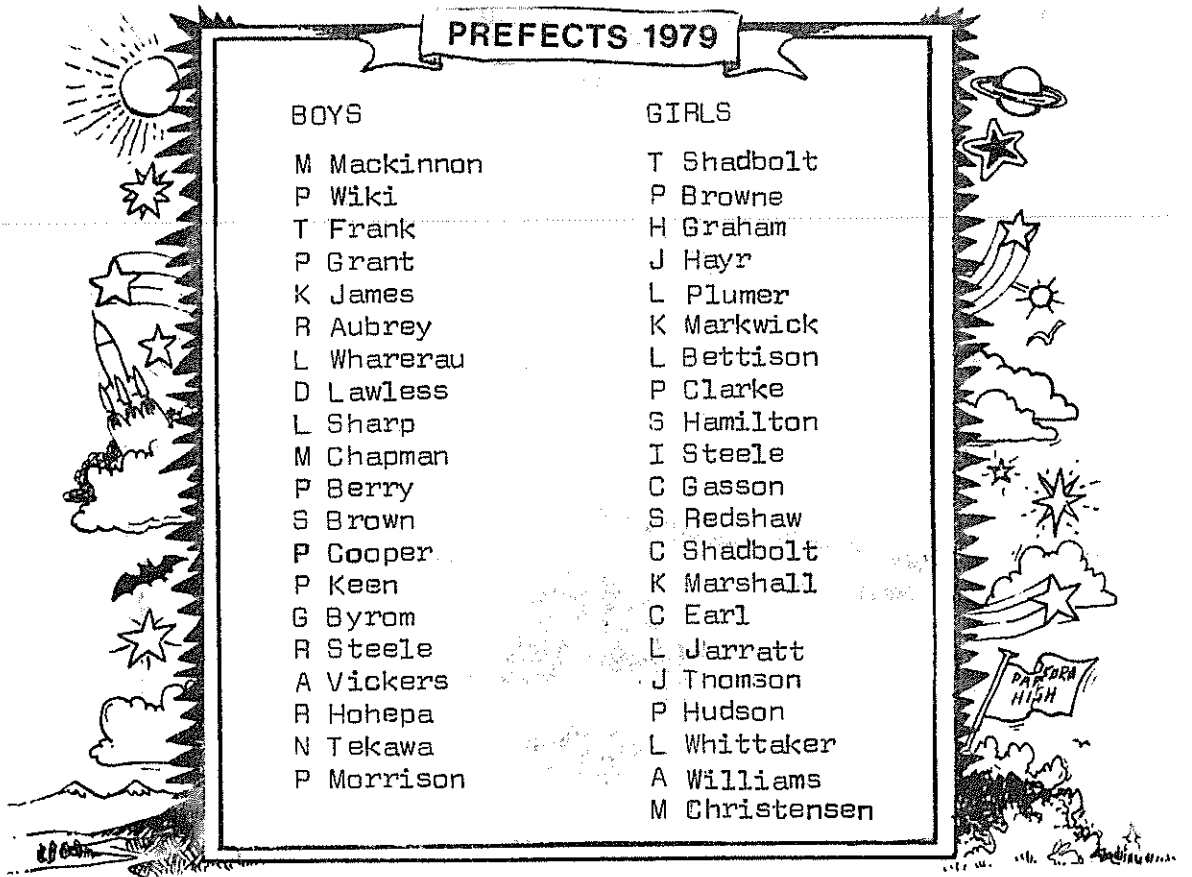
PREFECTS 1979

BOYS

M Mackinnon
 P Wiki
 T Frank
 P Grant
 K James
 R Aubrey
 L Wharerau
 D Lawless
 L Sharp
 M Chapman
 P Berry
 S Brown
 P Cooper
 P Keen
 G Byrom
 R Steele
 A Vickers
 R Hohepa
 N Tekawa
 P Morrison

GIRLS

T Shadbolt
 P Browne
 H Graham
 J Hayr
 L Plumer
 K Markwick
 L Bettison
 P Clarke
 S Hamilton
 I Steele
 C Gasson
 S Redshaw
 C Shadbolt
 K Marshall
 C Earl
 L Jarratt
 J Thomson
 P Hudson
 L Whittaker
 A Williams
 M Christensen



a special thanks to those 'behind the scene' people



Mrs V. Burnside Miss B L Talmage H W Allen Mrs J Boston

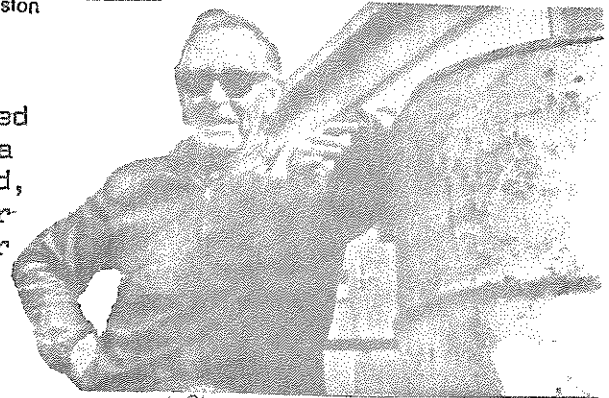
Our school is indeed fortunate to have a team of dedicated and loyal non-teaching staff members.

We thank you for the splendid job you do.



Mr W Hill

For those who managed to escape our camera this year, be warned, we'll get you in our sights next year for sure !



J Stowe



Mrs G Rolfe



and goodbye to...



Mrs P N Smith



PAPAKURA HIGH BIDS FAREWELL TO...

MRS DULIEU	<i>L. Dulieu</i>
MRS GREEN	<i>M. Green</i>
MISS MARTENS	<i>y. a. m. martens</i>
MR MILNE	
MR PEACH	<i>R. F. Peach</i>
MR POND	<i>W. Pond.</i>
MR ROBERTSON	<i>W. Robertson</i>
MRS SHARP	<i>S. Sharp</i>
MRS SHERWEN	<i>C. A. Sherwen</i>
MR STACEY	<i>R. Stacey</i>
MISS SUTTON	<i>B. G. Sutton</i>
MR P. TAYLOR	
MRS TREBILCOCK	<i>Joely Trebilcock</i>
MR WILCOX	<i>W. Wilcox</i>
MR WOOLAMS	<i>W. Woolams</i>

GOODBYE MR MILNE



Mr C.D. Milne, the longest serving staff member of Papakura High School, retires at the end of this year after 22 years of devoted service. It is impossible to calculate the loss of a man of Mr Milne's stature - he will be greatly missed by staff and pupils alike.

Mr Milne's career has been long and distinguished, spanning half a century and on both sides of the world.

Attending Papakura Primary School as a youngster, Mr Milne later went on to Seddon Memorial Technical College. He joined the Royal Air Force after leaving school, travelling to England to take up a position at Halton at the R.A.F. School of Technical Training.

In 1934 Mr Milne passed his training course and was awarded a cadetship to the R.A.F. College at Cranwell. Upon passing this course he was awarded the King's Medal and was commissioned as a permanent Officer in the General Duties (Flying) Branch of the R.A.F.

Shot down over Germany in the opening stages of World War II Mr Milne spent five years as a prisoner of war.

1948 saw Mr Milne's graduation from the Staff College of the R.A.F. Between 1951 and 1953 Mr Milne served at the N.A.T.O. Headquarters in France. In 1956 he retired as Deputy Director of Personnel - after a 25 year absence from New Zealand.

Mr Milne joined the teaching staff of Papakura High School in February 1957.

During his years at Papakura High, Mr Milne has won the undying respect and admiration of all who have been associated with him. Mr Milne will be remembered as a tower of strength, as an H.O.D. (Mathematics) and as a clear-thinking, level-headed member of the teaching profession. If Mr Milne said he would do something ... it was as good as done.

Mr Milne's contributions to the school have been many and varied. To many he will be remembered as a firm, but fair, disciplinarian. His presence at assemblies, dances, discos and other functions ensured a trouble-free and successful occasion. His loyalty to the school resulted in countless hours of his own time being spent supervising the security of the school premises.

Flying has always been Mr Milne's greatest love. When an aerial photo was needed for the Jubilee Magazine Mr Milne was ready at the controls of his aircraft at the first opportunity. Watching Papakura expand and grow from his birdseye seat has always fascinated and excited our flying 'ace'.

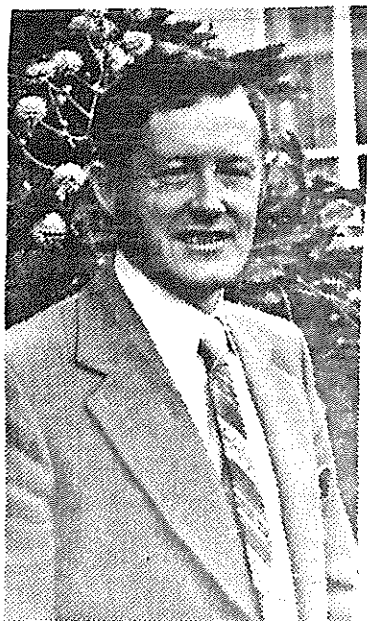
Gliding intensives, under Mr Milne's guidance, have been a great favourite for many 3rd and 4th formers over the years. He has introduced many pupils to this sport he holds most dear.

Fencing has been a strength of our school over the years - thanks almost exclusively to Mr Milne's talent and drive. His former pupils are the instructors of today.

Mr Milne we salute you. Thank you for all the wonderful things you have done for the school. May your retirement be as rewarding to you as your working life has been to us.

In the French revolution, under guillotines' reign,
Heads rolled like marbles, but quite without pain.
While a committee of science men sat in a huddle,
And got themselves into an astonishing muddle.
One ten millionth part of equator to pole
Shall be our length measure - a metre most whole.
Subdivided in tenths, hundredths, thousandths galore,
So easily understood both by rich and by poor.
But alas their committee gave all a bum steer -
Since the earth in cross section is shaped like a pear.

Mr C.D. Milne



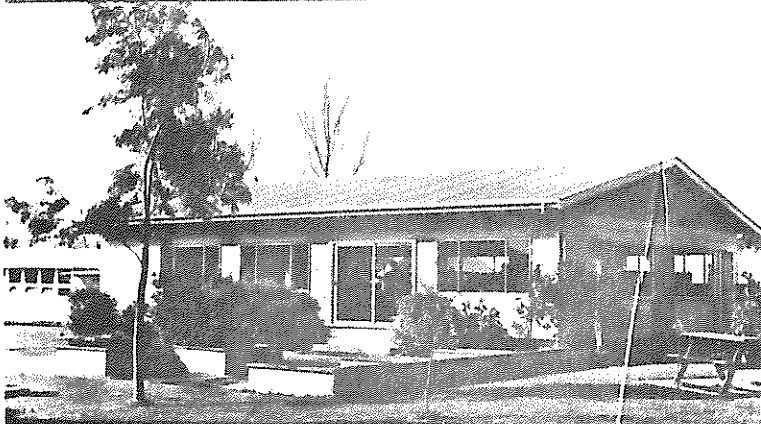
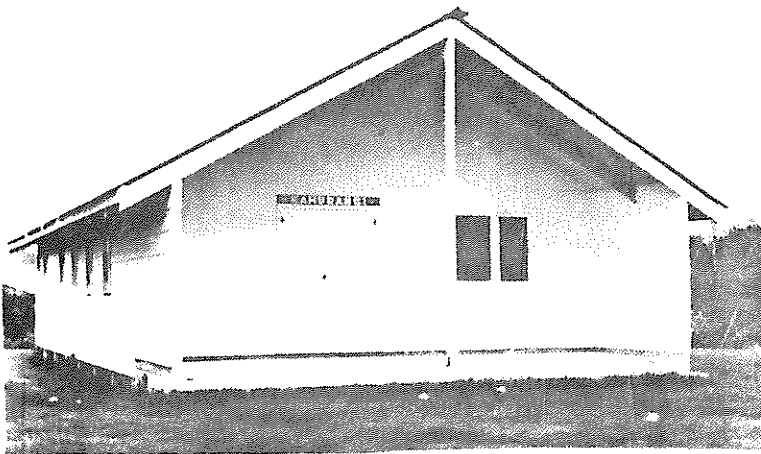
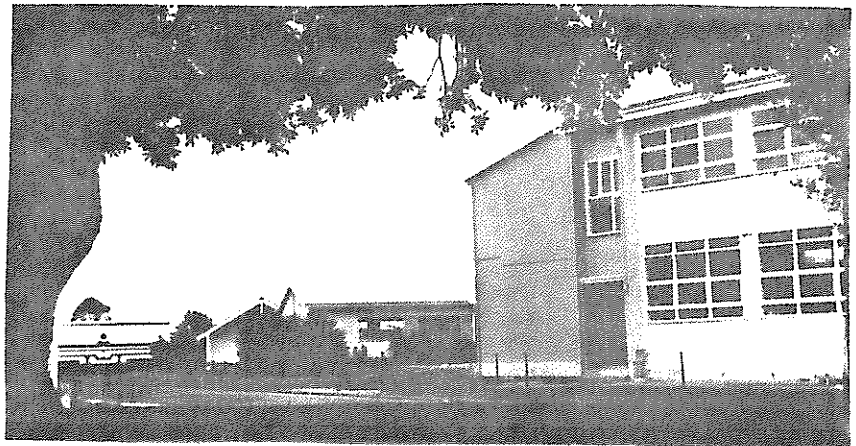
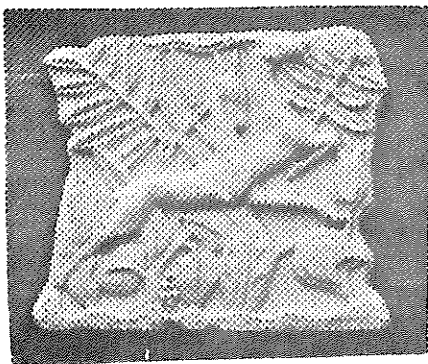
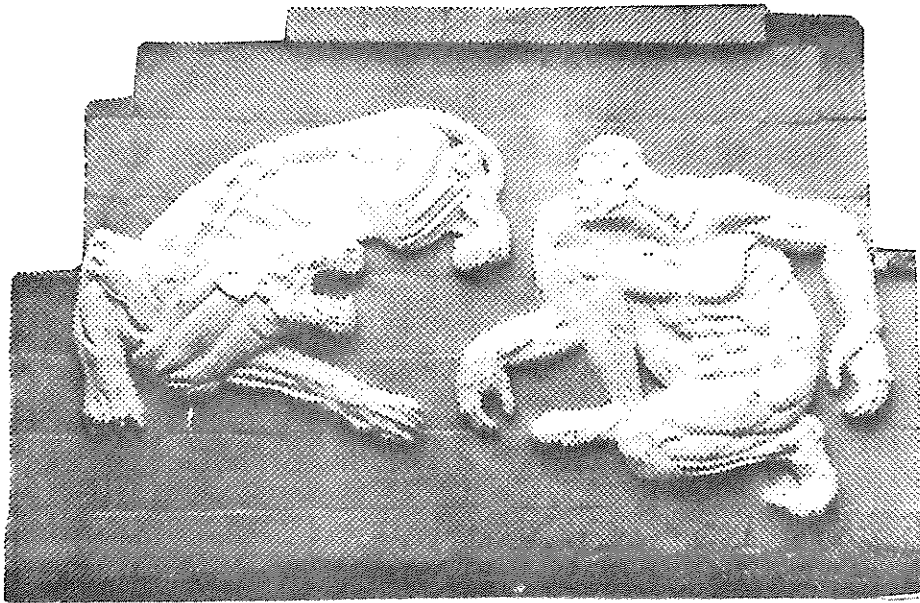
goodbye Mr Bryant

Mr G. W. Bryant, Deputy Principal since early 1978, has been appointed Principal of Whangarei Girls' High School.

Mr Bryant has achieved a great deal in his time at Papakura High. His work with the School Committees and the School Council will be greatly missed, as will his enthusiasm in the promotion of cultural interests within the school.

All of us at Papakura High School wish Mr Bryant well in his new position. Our loss is Whangarei's gain.

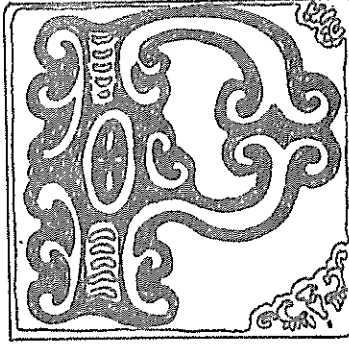
A BRIEF LOOK AT
our cultural environment



Papakura High School can justifiably be proud of its rich cultural environment.

The importance of a stimulating environment cannot be overstressed. Such a setting as ours provides interest and variety, while remaining highly functional.

What we see, when we wander around these spacious grounds, is 25 years of care and planning. Today's pupils (and staff) have much to thank their environmentally-conscious predecessors for, as it is very obvious that we are reaping the benefit of their foresight, initiative and sheer hard work.



POETRY

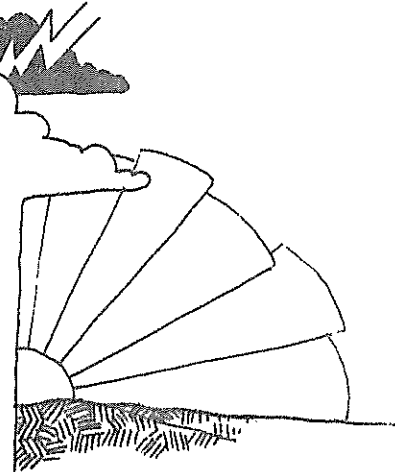
and other forms of madness

A FLASH

Lightning, cutting its evil way
Through the sky
Flashing out towards the first grey
Hints of dawn
Which will envelop the blackness
Of the Stormy night

And with it bring peace
And we can live again

Peter Richards.



Swords, Lances, Armour, Guns
Charging, Slashing, Gashing
Saxons, Vikings, Lancaster, Huns
Bruises, Death and Victory ?

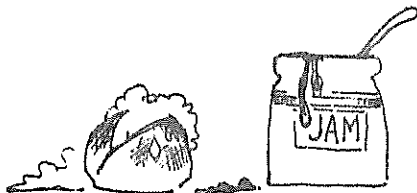
MAN

Of all the creatures that exist in this world
Creatures of the deep, the sky and the land
From Rome to Iceland Paris to Japan
I really think the greatest fool is man.

Paul Banks

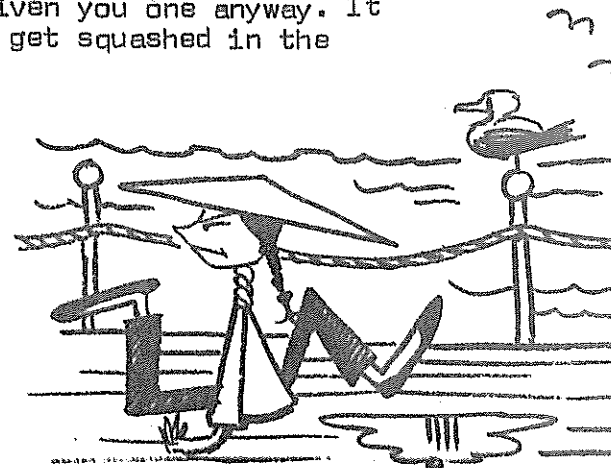
DREAM BUNS

Do you like cream buns ? I do, and so
does my best friend. I like mine with
with jam, but he doesn't. I could eat
one now but I don't have any, so I
can't and you can't have one either,
even if you wanted one too, not that
I would have given you one anyway. It
would probably get squashed in the
mail.



There was a young lady from China
Who stepped on an ocean liner
Til she slipped on the deck
And twisted her neck
So that she could see behind her

Wayne Robertson



A FAN IS

The girl who sees you on TV
and kisses your face on the screen

The girl who's with you every night
in each and every dream

The girl who sits in the back row at a concert
crying out with love for you

The girl who knows you'll never love her
but goes on loving you

The girl who knows you'll never need her
but she's there in case you do

The girl who keeps on smiling
even when the tears start fighting through

The girl who suffers heartbreak
misery and pain

The girl who knows each tear she cries
is just a tear in vain.

Margaret Talbot
4C



PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL

Though you think this school a mess
I really must confess
Most of the teachers are OK, I guess
OK, I said, no more, no less

Most kids have fun
And its quite well run
But don't annoy the teacher's son
Or the teacher will do his bun

The lockers are kicked in
We all know why
But I add with a sigh
I really don't mind Papakura High



POEM

Choppy
Crashing down
Cold crystal clear
Sparkling in the air
Splashing on the rocks.



HOLOCAUST

Mass murder, Nazis revenging
Bloody death trains
Gas murder, Jews suffocating
German guilt stains

Lane Schmidt
Glenn Hoskins



POEM DEDICATED TO TWO SENIOR BOYS

Can't you see she loves you-
Don't you understand -
Ev'ry time she sees you
She wants to reach and touch your hand
You don't know what you've done
How much her heart is broken -
I can see that look in her eyes
Each time your name is spoken.

by L.U.V.



TEACHERS NOTES 4S '79

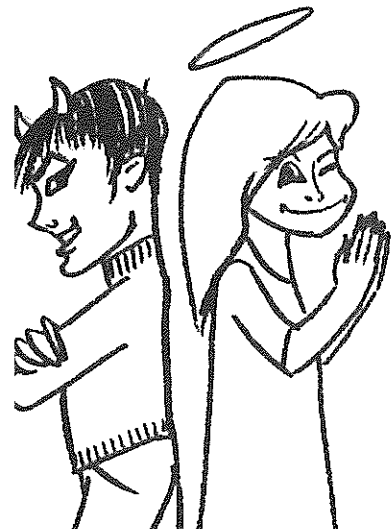
A Bad Day

They shove and push and trip and punch
A wild, untidy, noisy bunch
They sit and paint their thumbs with Twink
And drive their teacher to the brink

A Good Day

My favourite class comes in the door
A quite delightful twenty four
They're handsome, clever (well-not dense)
And helpful, nice and full of sense.

So which class is it? Can't you guess?
Of course, the best of all, 4S!



N.Z. JOINS THE NUCLEAR AGE

I TOLD SX WE WEREN'T GOING TO SPLIT THE ATOM 'TIL NEXT YEAR!



I'M FOR GREEN PEACE



personal opinions

SUBMITTED BY THE CAMPAIGN FOR EQUAL RIGHTS OF PEOPLE UNDER 5 FOOT

A B.N.H. Person's Lament

It's a hard life being short, or should I say 'B.N.H.' (Below Normal Height). Most normal people, of average height, do not realize the problems faced by a B.N.H. Unfortunately many of these problems are caused by THEIR lack of concern and ignorance of what it is really like to be B.N.H.

The disadvantages of B.N.H. are countless. To illustrate my point I will give a brief example. Imagine a B.N.H. person standing in a crowded bus on a very hot day. The bus stops suddenly, the average height person in front of you reaches up to hold the hand rail, and low and behold you are faced with a smelly, sweaty armpit that proceeds to knock you out. It should be noted that B.N.H. people can't usually REACH the hand rails anyway, and usually get catapulted towards the front of the bus, as well as encountering a smelly armpit !!?

I will leave a thoughtful note to those average and above average height people - looking up noses is not the most pleasant scenery in this world.....

I've known most of 1979's 7th form since they were 1st formers and I can honestly say they aren't scholars. They are, however, good friends.

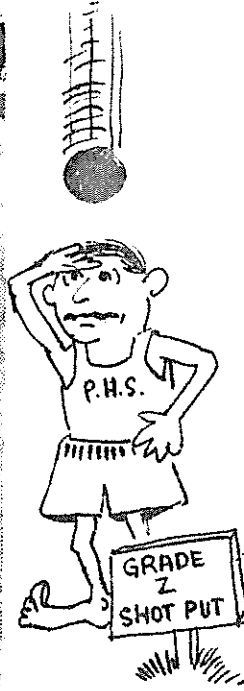
They have learned the meaning of the words Unity, Companionship and also Understanding. These are things that can't be gained through formal education, but are more valuable on our journey through life.

Tricia

SPORTS DAY MEMORIES

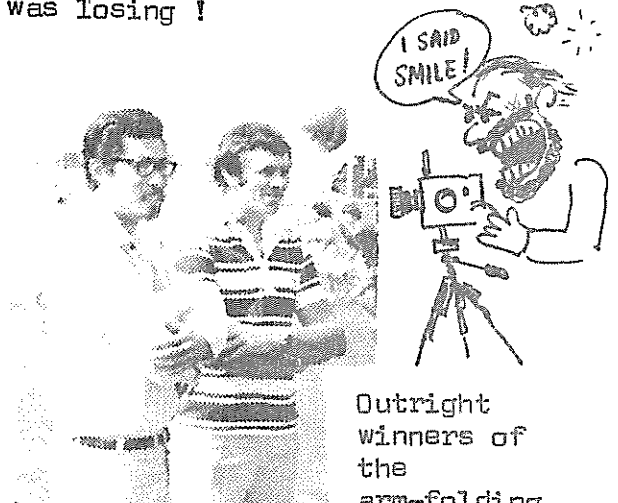


He had to be armed.....
it was the principal of the thing !



...and his team
was losing !

Our photographer
captured some of
the highlights of
the 1979 Athletics
Sports Day - for
your enjoyment.



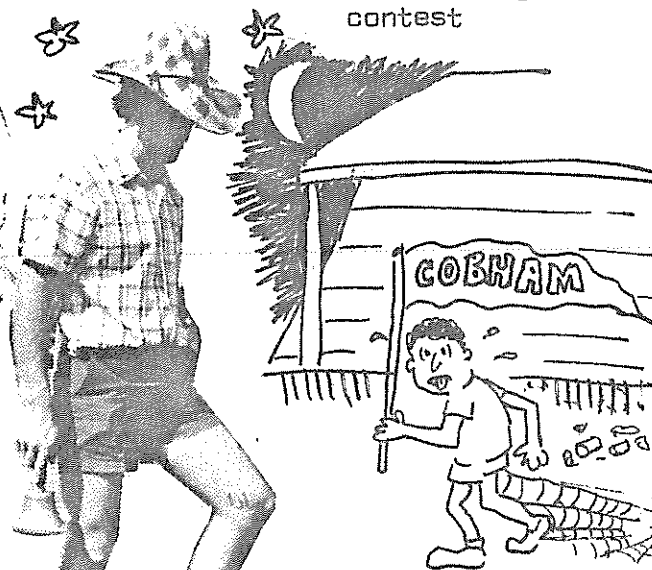
Outright
winners of
the
arm-folding
contest



Play it again John !



Where do
you line
up for the
egg & spoon
race ?



Waiting for the bell
in Mr Pond's class
has never been easy
....but on sports days

Gettin' high the natural way

SWIMMING SPORTS

SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS

The School swimming sports were held on Wednesday, 14 February (heats) and Thursday, 15 February (finals).

This year I decided to put the initiative for entering swimming events on to the pupils themselves because I felt that staff should not have to force pupils to enter. With this in mind, I posted entry forms on the school notice boards for swimmers to fill in their own names. Entries were disappointing and it seemed that pupils were not prepared to enter unless they were forced to. This raises another issue - is there any value in holding swimming sports if so few are interested enough to enter? I leave it to you to think about.

Be that as it may, the sports were held and went off fairly well with some very good performances. It was pleasing to see the enthusiastic response to the novelty events which everyone seemed to enjoy.

My thanks go to my very capable officials and Form 7 helpers, to those swimmers who were motivated enough to enter and to Mr Bryant whose special prayer held the rain back until the sports were finished.

Results were as follows:

Jun Girls Champion--	Shelley Mendoza
Int Girls Champion -	Sandra Junge
Sen Girls Champion -	Jocelyn Solly
Jun Boys Champion -	Brendan Smith
Int Boys Champion -	Charles Lever) equal
	Dean Brown)
Sen Boys Champion -	Grant Rouse

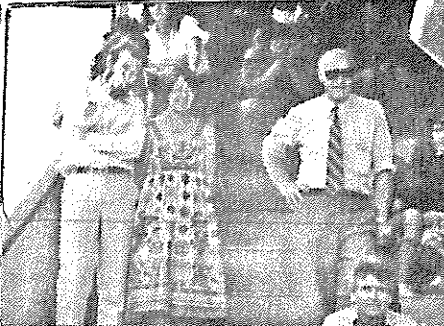
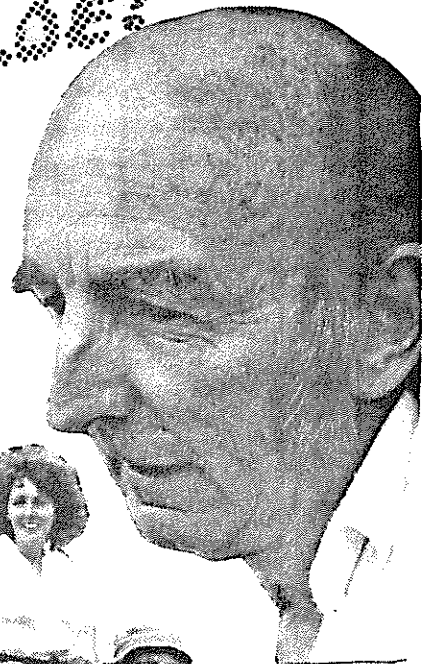
House Results - 1st Bledisloe
2nd Cobham
3rd Freyberg
4th Fergusson

...and RESULTS

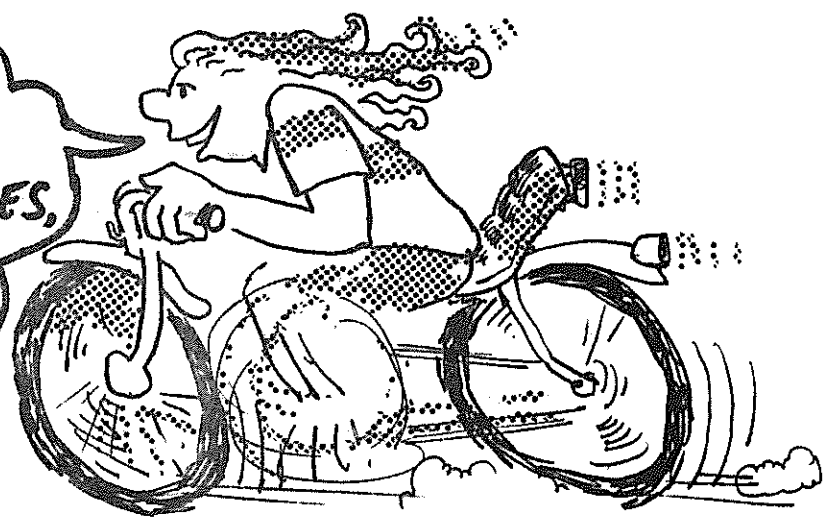
GO GO BLEDISLOE!



BLEDISLOE
725
FERGUSON
710
FREYBERG
661
COBHAM
398



THERE'S ONLY ONE
PLACE IN PAKAKURA
FOR BICYCLES, ACCESSORIES,
GIFTS AND TOYS
**PAPAKURA
CYCLES** 213 GREAT
SOUTH Rd.





Times sure have changed
since I first came
to Papakura High
its pupils to tame.
No library building
was here back then
in those olden days-
and I remember when
there was no marae
and there were no bars
to jiggle your mind
and judder your cars.
There've been additions:
so many I've seen,
like the new mini-bus
and W thirteen.
They formed a school council
since I came here
in those long ago days
- the middle of last year !

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Dear Sir

I think that school sport should be played during school time, as there are many people who would rather play for a club than a school team. This would mean that people can play both and you would probably get a better school team. Also many people are always saying that physical education and sport are not as important as other subjects. So why not introduce sport into the normal school timetable, with the inter-school sports as well as part of the PE programme.

Yours sincerely

Leon Midgley

Dear Sir,

Papakura High School should be able to make Papakura a better city, by helping the community, by having more clubs that the community can join in eg. Gymnastics. We should raise money for these clubs to start.

W. Dornan

Dear Sir

I am for Nuclear Power. I know it is dangerous but if it is so dangerous why do these men who man the ships continue working on them? These people who protest and go out in their boats to try and stop the ships from coming into port are mad. They are just putting more lives in danger. I am not just talking about their lives, I'm talking about the people who live or work in Auckland. I don't mind these people protesting but why don't they do it sensibly. Why don't they stop and think what they are doing.

Thanking you.

Nuclear Power Supporter.

Dear Sir

I like our girls' school uniform. It is nicer than some of the schools. However fluff catches on your uniform and is hard to get off; they don't wash well but otherwise they are comfortable to wear. Our school sports uniform is awful - bright red tee-shirts and green pants.

From 3G

Dear Sir

I think that we should be able to wear mufti. It is much more comfortable than school uniform and it shows more individualism in people. I think the majority of people would much rather wear mufti. It would be cheaper for the parents not to have to buy all the summer and winter uniforms. Teachers wear mufti why shouldn't we.

Stephen



Dear Editor

I would like to know why we have to wear a school uniform - why not just wear mufti? When it is hot, the school uniform is too hot; when it is cold, the school uniform is far too cold!

The teachers can wear shorts when it is hot, and longs when it is cold - why can't we?

School uniforms cost too much. We could use the money saved to buy some clothes for school AND for wearing up town. I think school uniforms are a waste of time - and a waste of money.

Dear Sir

I think the school should have made a donation to telethon. For a large school like this it was not very pleasing.

We could have very easily held a school fair and raised a bit of money for telethon's worthy cause IYC. So for next year we should really make an effort and get prepared earlier and donate to the worthy cause telethon selects.

G.Knight

Dear Sir

I think the problem of murder is increasing in our society today. Soon it won't be safe to walk alone. The police don't get to the bottom of a lot of murders. What can we do to help?

Yours faithfully

Dear Editor

A Smith

I am writing to you to tell you what happens when we have mufti day at school. I think it is a very good idea that we have mufti days because it gives us a chance to repair our school uniform. Also the school raises a lot of money which goes into school funds. When we have mufti days, a lot of people wear clean, decent clothes. I think it is good that the pupils don't wear old, dirty, ripped smelly clothes. I am also writing this letter because hardly any pupils got together and did something for telethon. We could have had a cake stall at least. I think the school could have contributed in some way. It was very poor of our school not giving anything. The kids in our school are healthy and normal; but the money would have gone towards the people who aren't normal and healthy and need our money badly.

Dear Editor

I am writing this letter about the school lockers. During a period of four days my friends and I had three locks stolen. We feel that metal lockers should be introduced into the school. The office should hold the keys and when a newcomer arrives at the school they should be issued with keys to a certain locker. This would also help overcome the holes being put in the locker doors. People could not push food or rubbish through the holes which they use to open your locker.

Irene Taylor 40

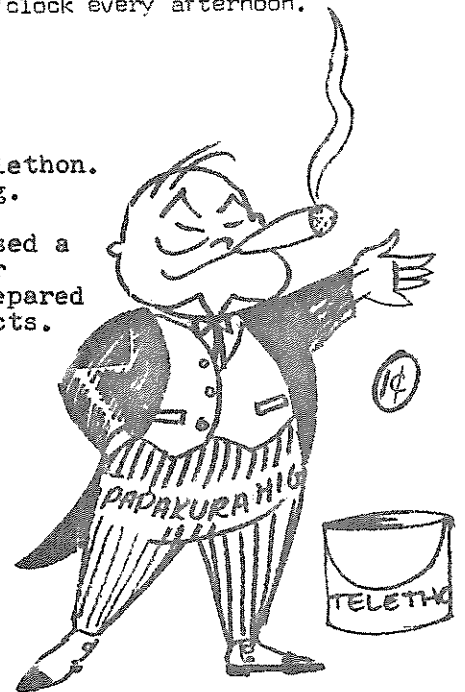
Dear Editor

My complaint is that we don't have enough mufti days. To remedy this we should have at one a month. This is also the easiest way to raise money for the school.

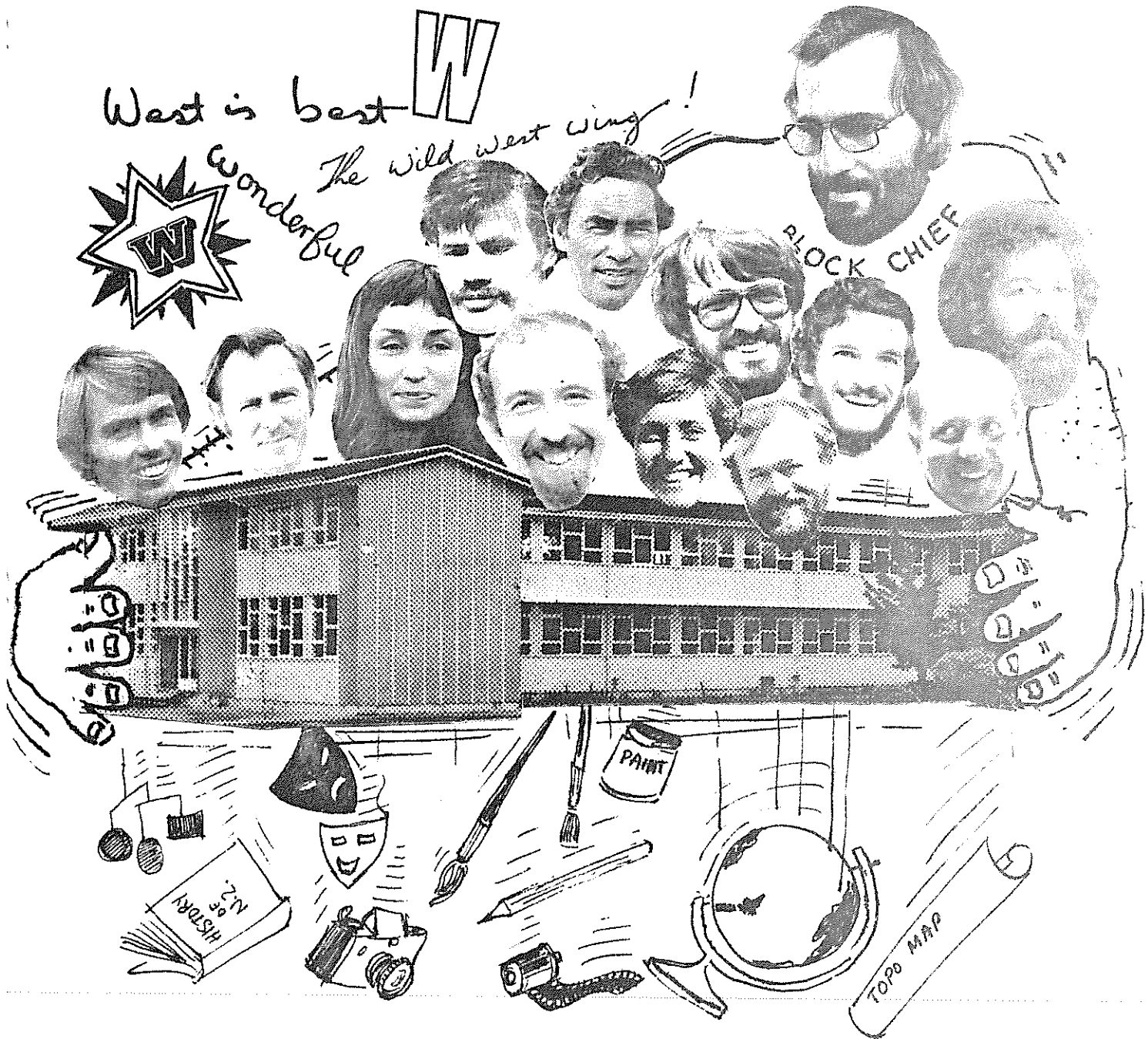
DEAR EDITOR

I think lunchtimes should be shortened by half an hour, when there are no sports meetings. This would keep the kids out of trouble and it gives us just enough time to get our books ready for the next period, AND eat our lunch.

We would then be able to get out of school at 3 o'clock every afternoon.



Doing their thing in W wing



WEST WING—A haven for the Arts and the geographic centre of the school. This wing will go down in history for the dramatic influence it has had on the English speaking world.

GO WEST YOUNG MAN !



UNDER THE MICROSCOPE

During term 2 the news hounds of the Journalism Elective decided to find out first-hand exactly what the "man in the street" thought about Papakura High School - and its 1300 odd (take that how you like) pupils. The following is a report made by one of our journalists.

We are told so often that the opinion of the community at large of the school is so important. We decided to find out just what the general public does think of us at P.H.S.

Surprisingly enough we weren't considered the rampaging hooligans we are sometimes made out to be. The majority of citizens interviewed seemed to have no major complaints against us. We are seen as an average school with average problems. Of the people we questioned some had children here, while others were past-pupils. There was general support for the school and the end product- us.

The so-called "rough element" in the school was recognized as being only a small group and not representative of the whole school.

The only negative note we struck on our travels was a case of lack of respect for the elderly. A few more manners in that area could be necessary- such as moving over on the footpath for elderly people to pass, and just a bit more general respect for the generation that has gone before us.

AUCKLAND METROPOLITAN COLLEGE

The Place? Ngauruhoe Street, Mt Eden
The Time? Approximately 10.15 am
The Participants? Two confused pupils of the Journalism Elective from Papakura High School.

Why the Confusion? We had come to interview a Mr A. Begg, Director of Auckland Metropolitan College about his unusual school. What had we found? Not the usual school buildings and playing fields, but a large, old house with a couple of prefabs for art classes and a large backyard.

Only 110 pupils attend this school with eight teachers, including Andy (Mr Begg). All the pupils know the teachers by their first names and treat them as friends not teachers. If the door to the Director's office is open, kids just walk in and out and chat to him as they would to their friends. Mufti of any type is worn, even punk rock gear if you want. Pupils share a common room with the staff and both are allowed to smoke here and outside the buildings.

The rules are made at a common meeting each week, which about 50 pupils, two or three parents and four or five staff members attend. If a rule does not work, it can be scrapped at the next meeting. Twice a term these meetings are held at night so that more parents are able to attend.

There is virtually no discipline at this school, but they do have a disciplinary committee consisting of one pupil who is elected at the beginning of the year by staff and pupils. The offender and the person who is making the complaint consult with a pupil and a staff member that they have both chosen and discuss the problem. In the three years this school has been in operation the committee has only met five times.

Subjects are changed every six weeks and there is much more involvement in the community with pupils doing work in the community and learning new skills.

All very interesting, but what was the purpose of the visit? To see what sort of a school would be run by smoking, mufti-clothed students who are merely third, fourth, fifth and sixth formers.

Most people would automatically think that a school like this would be a shambles, a place full of dropouts who do not work, are filthy, ill-mannered, and irresponsible, teachers that don't really teach much, pupils who riot in class and make stupid rules to suit themselves. not the School's Board of Governors or the general community.

Nothing could be farther from the truth. School - age teenagers are not as dirty, silly or irresponsible as would be expected when they are let loose. In fact, these pupils are responsible, clean and well-mannered. They are sensible about making rules and being allowed to smoke and wear mufti. Apart from the usual few who must be different no matter where they are, the clothes are neat, casual and respectable. The classes are as orderly as any other school, not riotous and pupils are less inclined to skip classes, as they are allowed to wander where they will in their free periods.

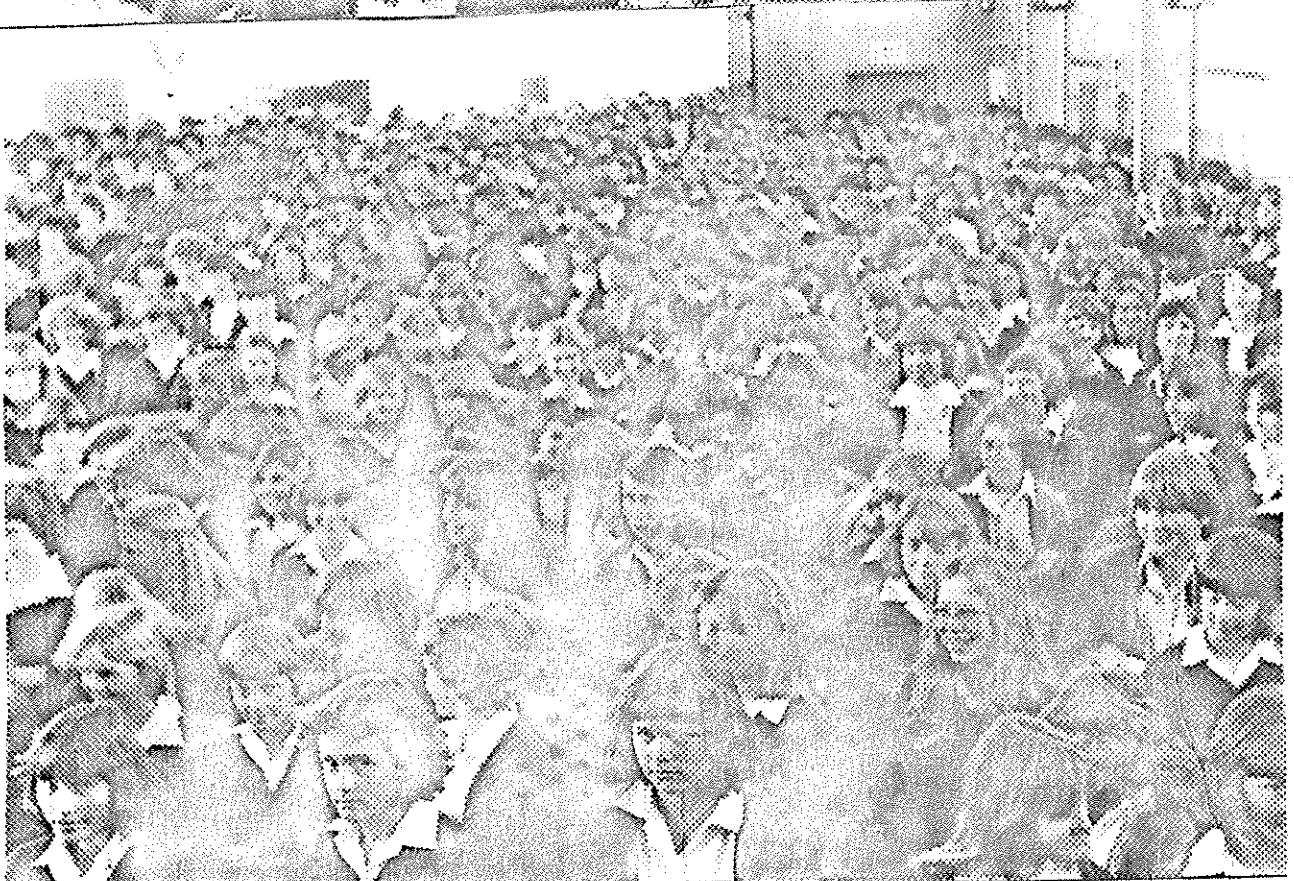
Responsibility for yourself and others just comes as a matter of course to these students, not as something forced upon them unwillingly by adults whom they don't understand and find it almost impossible to relate to.

After seeing a school which runs so smoothly along lines like this it makes us wonder why "normal" schools like ours do not manage to bridge the "generation gap". Mutual respect should grow between staff and pupils.



ASSEMBLIES

This year's ASSEMBLIES had much more
Than I had ever seen before.
A moral told by Charlie Brown
Had us all glued to the ground.
Neil Young we heard, and Auden too
Yes, I think we learned a thing or two.



PAPAKURA HIGH SCHOOL COLENZO SOCIETY

The Papakura High School Colenso Society was started in 1976. The purpose of the Society is to visit places of interest in Auckland and elsewhere. These trips are mostly fun, living together in way-out places, but part of the trip is to study native plants and animals.

William Colenso (1811-1899) was a famous natural historian of New Zealand colonial days, but he was also interested in many other things: politics, printing, geography, the Church and the Maori people. The Colenso Society tries to keep up this tradition of interest in the environment.

Some of the things we do

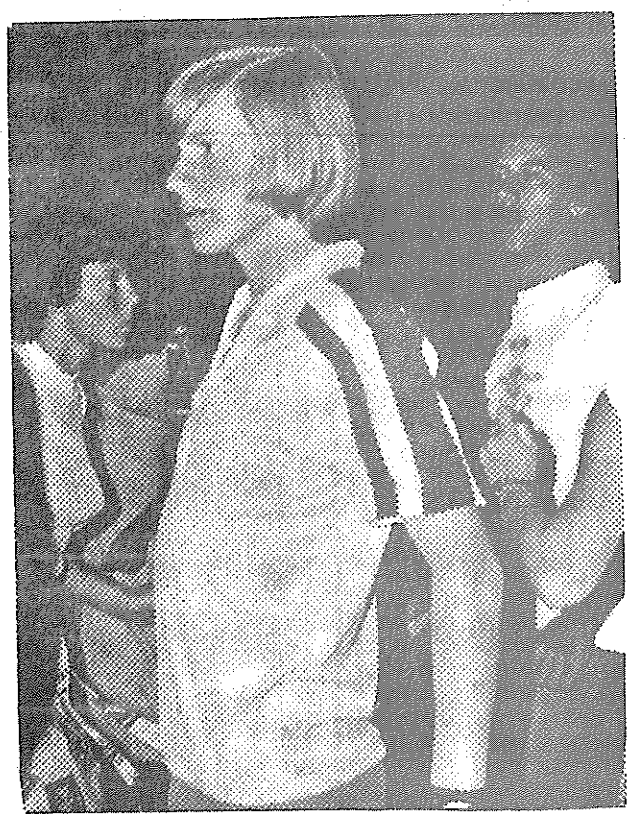
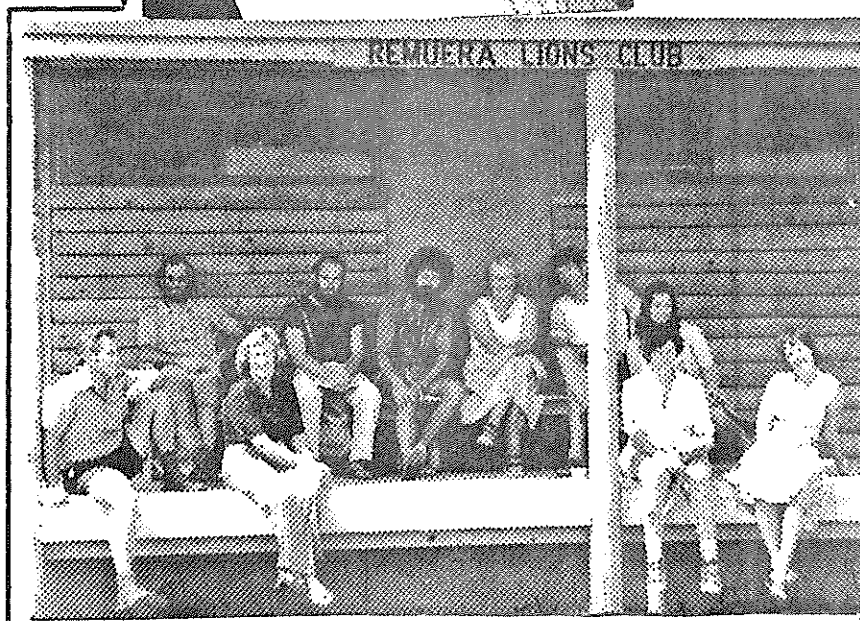
- * Go on weekend trips (Friday to Sunday) to places like Rangitoto Island, Waitakere Ranges, Otakāhe Bay (Waiheke Island), and Orua (Manukau Harbour).
- * A full week trip in the school holidays to places like Waiheke Island, National Park Tongariro and Tiri Island.
- * Attend evening lectures at the Museum on Medicine, Geology and Biology.
- * Have Field Club Dinners and show films to raise funds.
- * Publish 'COLENSOID', the journal of the Colenso Society, every two years. Volume II will appear later this year or in early 1980. We spent a week at Rob's place in August holidays writing the articles.

<u>DATE</u>	<u>VENUE</u>	<u>COMMENTS</u>
February (weekend)	Swanson Waitakere Ranges	Major tourist attraction - Rob's Glow worms.
April (weekend)	Orua Bay Manukau Harbour	We attempted a study of the seashore, but more studies were made of smoked fish ...yum yum.
May Holidays (week)	Tiri Island	We studied: Rats, birds, soil, foliage, fire extinguishers, lumpy porridge, Mr Grant's soup, late nights and early mornings and penguins!
July (Day)	Rangitoto Island	Life on the Ocean waves ... Quote .."Plastic bags are in the drawer on your right".
August Holidays (week)	Rob's place - Beachlands	The 'Idiocracy' was established by various mind-deficient members of the gang.



**H
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1979



THE

ROCK OPERA



An alround great achievement by a cast that has had little, if any, experience in this field.

Full marks must be awarded to Mrs Williams who stuck by the cast through thick and thin, putting in a great deal of her own time.

Credit must go to Mrs Arrol and her band "Showdown" who supplied the music and sound effects. Special thanks goes to Mr Crooks, Mr Mullinder, Mr Rata and Mr Robertson - to name only a few of the dedicated staff who made it all possible.

Space does not permit us to mention all the cast and it is hard to find words that do justice to the magnificent effort that created this great show.

If a few more practices had been possible the Papakura High School ROCK OPERA could well have reached a standard that would have played at "His Majesty's" to standing room only audiences.



Congratulations

to...Mr Hunt for guiding the school through its 25th year of operation.

This was a busy year with the jubilee celebrations on top of all the regular activities, yet Mr Hunt took it all in his stride. A job well done, and appreciated by all.

to...Mr Thomson (former H.O.D. of Social Studies) for his planning of the Silver Jubilee celebrations.

The school's new mini-bus is due largely to Mr Thomson's tremendous effort in making the jubilee week-end into such a social and financial success.

to...Mr Bryant for bringing the "cultural revolution" to Papakura - in the form of the Cultural Evening.

Organising a fashion parade, a choral performance and a play for the one evening is no mean achievement.

to...Mrs Williams, Mrs Arrol, Mr Crooks, Mr Robertson, Mr Rata and Mr Mullinder (and many others) for continuing the tradition of producing a first rate, original, Rock Opera.

The Papakura community should be proud of the standard achieved by this hard-working group of people.

to...Mr Findlay for his tireless efforts to represent the staff's attitudes at all P.P.T.A. meetings - in what has been a very difficult year for the teaching profession.

to...Miss Smytheman for having been selected to go to Japan during the second term - we were all green with envy.

to...Mr Foy who arranged an exciting trip to Parliament, in Wellington, for his 3rd form Social Studies class.

Even the General Strike did not deter this intrepid (and experienced) traveller.

to...Mr Crooks and his choir - they took Australia by storm.

to...Mr Wilcox and the First XV...and their great performance this season.

We hear Rosehill are still "licking their wounds".

to...Mrs Green for gaining her P.R. Many young (and some not so young) teachers have been helped by you, Mrs Green - keep up the good work.

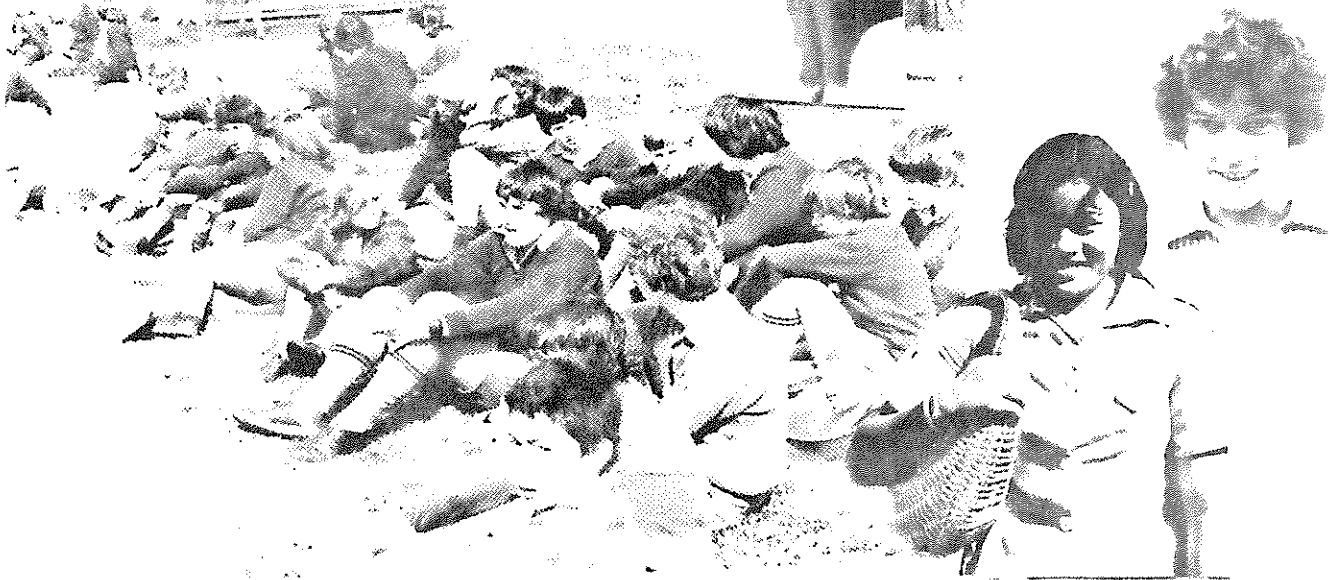
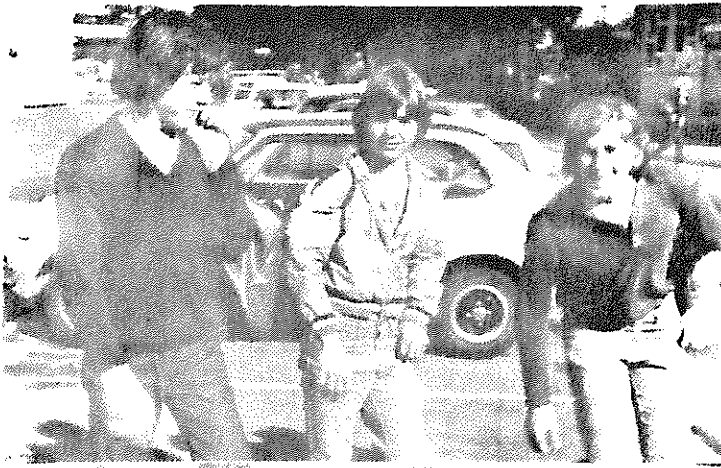
to...Mr & Mrs Frith who have gained honour for their school and country while overseas this year. We look forward to hearing all about it...if they can find their way back home.

Orienteering will be even more popular than ever next year.

to...Mr Peach for making such a successful "Resounding Tinkle". Drama is alive and well at Papakura High thanks to Mr Peach and the cast.

to...Mr Wong for his initiative in organising an even bigger and better European trip for next year.

Just give us a yodel if you need any 'alp in your fundraising.



7 WEEKS IN JAPAN (or A GREAT WAY TO SPEND HALF OF TERM 2)

The 7 weeks I spent in Japan on a Japan Foundation Award from 9th July to 26th August were a marvellous experience and, I regret to have to say it, I did not miss PHS or my classes too much at all during that time! We spent almost 5 weeks in Tokyo, a bustling and exciting city with more than 4 times the population of the whole of New Zealand. We stayed in a 48 storey hotel of over 1000 rooms, near Shinjuku station where each day we were some of the almost 2 million people catching either an underground or overground train. One of the striking attributes of Japanese people I particularly noticed is their extreme politeness and courtesy - that is, except when they became human bulldozers during the rush hour in the underground station, making sure that an already crowded train did not leave them behind.

Not all of our travelling in Japan, though, was underground. We travelled in chauffeur-driven limousines, airconditioned, with white broderie-anglaise-trimmed seat covers, and push-button window and door controls. We also sped along at 200 kmh in Japan's famous Bullet train. On the other hand, when travelling by private car one day, we joined a seemingly endless line and travelled about 7 km in half an hour.

One week of our stay was spent at Fujinomiya, in the foothills of Mt. Fuji. Climbing the famous mountain one day, along with hundreds of Japanese people, was a very interesting and memorable experience. There were children of probably no more than 4 or 5 making their first climb, and we talked to a stooped old lady of over 70 who told us that she was making the climb, almost a pilgrimage, for the 39th time. Mt. Fuji is certainly a very important and special mountain to the Japanese - I mentioned to a Japanese friend after the climb that I was now going to throw out my old sandshoes. "You mustn't do that!" she replied. I looked at them, dirty, scruffy, and full of holes as they were, and wondered how anyone could think they were worth keeping, but she continued: "You must keep them. You've climbed Mt. Fuji in those!"

Another interesting experience we had was when we spent one night in a Buddhist temple. Here we had to move around in silence much of the time (difficult for school teachers!), and we also had to remember to bow on entering and leaving certain places - we were given a little book which showed us "Worship at the Bath" and "Manners for the Lavatory". We also had to sit crosslegged in meditation for an hour and at the end, according to the custom of the temple, we received a heavy "whack" on the shoulder with a solid piece of wood, leaving a mark which most of us had as a souvenir for some days!

We spent one week on a sightseeing tour, going up into the mountains, and to the interesting old cities of Kyoto and Nara. We saw many beautiful shrines and temples, enjoyed many beautiful Japanese gardens, and admired the beautiful Japanese countryside with its mountains, lakes and trees, the vivid green of its rice fields and the darker green of its tea bushes.

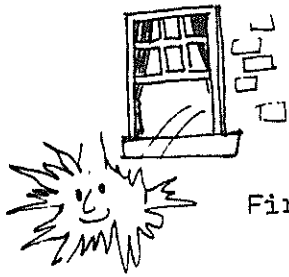
Did we eat seaweed, you ask? Yes, we did - and squid, octopus, rawfish, all of which not only always tasted delicious, but also always looked delicious, since it is very important to the Japanese that their food should look attractive. On occasions we even ate seaweed, rawfish, rice for breakfast, although many Japanese, of course, now eat Western style breakfasts.

The Western influence is very evident everywhere, in fact, although fortunately the traditional remains side by side. Thus, it is by no means uncommon to see people in kimono, although western style dress is now far more common. Similarly, particularly in the towns, there are many large concrete apartment buildings alongside the small and picturesque traditional homes of the Japanese people. Western style furniture may be seen in the shops but many of the houses and apartments are far too small for it and so it has not replaced beds on the floor, small, low tables and other traditional furniture. I have already said something about our hotel in Tokyo, but we also stayed in small, traditional Japanese inns, furnished and run in the traditional way. So this is certainly a country of contrasts between the traditional and the Western, the old and the new, and this contributes to its charm and interest.

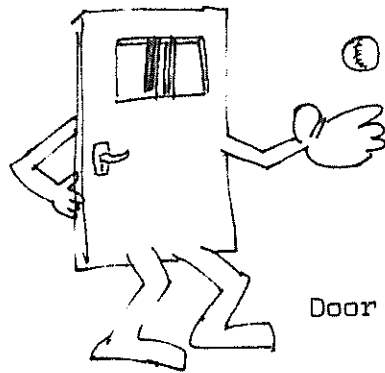
It was very sadly that we said goodbye to Japan, to its exciting cities and picturesque countryside, to its exceedingly kind and hospitable people, and made our way home to one of our eighteen countries, Burma or Brazil, Hungary or Hong Kong, Italy or Indonesia, Thailand, Vietnam, Australia, New Zealand..... all saying 'domo arigatoo gozaimashita' to the Japan Foundation.

Miss Smytheman





Fire escape



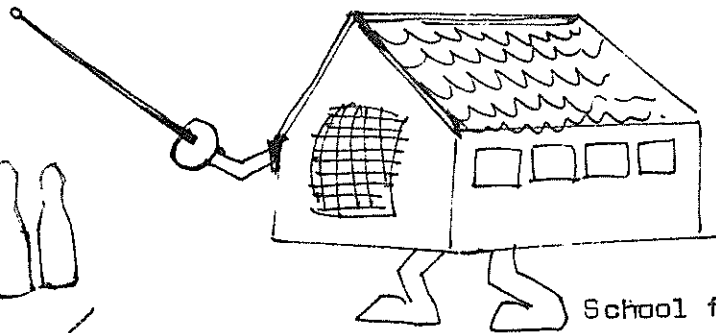
Door catch



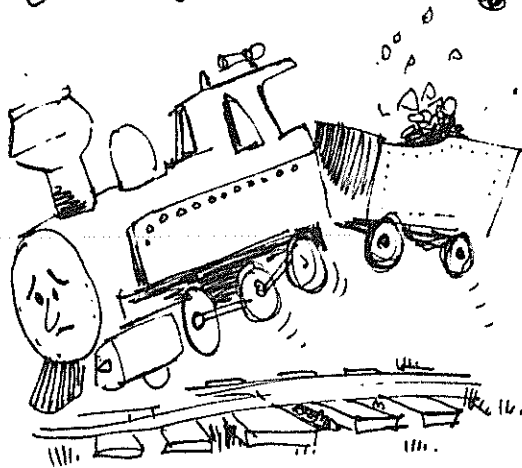
Ocean wave



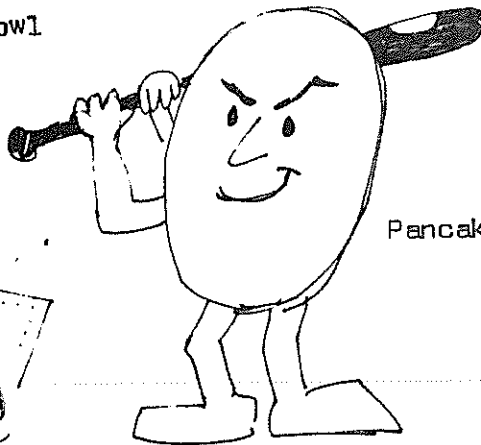
Fish bowl



School fence

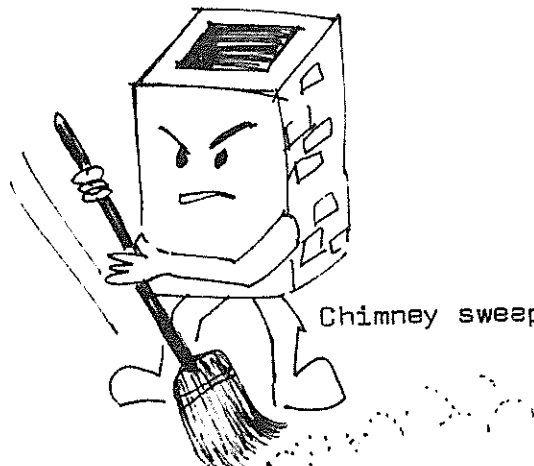


Train trip



Pancake batter

Ideas submitted by a
witty third former



Chimney sweep

We may be a noisy class, but
When we want to learn - we learn!
We have a mixture of boys and girls
Who want to work, and those that
don't want to work.

Many of the boys and girls
are good at sports.

Our classroom is now filled
with pictures of our projects.
These pictures make the room
more lively.

Mr Taewa is our form teacher,
he explains things very clearly
to us - sometimes too clearly.
He takes us on trips.
He has style.

SLAVE OF CONSCIENCE

Staying Sane,
Is a, ... Brain Drain.
I'm nuts, I'm mad, I'm mad,
The kids look at me with eyes
piteous, sad.

It's impossible staying trying to
teach,
I'd rather bathe in the sun on a
quiet beach.

It's impossible to leave,
- my conscience, - it pricks,
A job (?) like this just sticks and
sticks and sticks.

A job (?) like this does me no good,
But if I didn't teach them who would?

Brian Gould Esq.

3g is de best
We are brainiest of the rest
Other people think we're possessed
But we will put them to the test.

We have humour as well as brains
All the rest are just a pain
Our class never fusses
because always keep the justice
As we all know
No one is perfect
Except us ??!*\$*.

Natalie Banks.

My form is 5e and Mr Pond is our
Form teacher and geography teacher.
Last term we went on a flight round
all of Auckland. The class
consists of about 27 kids and
they're all brainy. We may not be
a very exciting class but then
again we are not exactly boring
either. Anyway we're a normal
class, kept under control by our
form leader "Haana Haretuku," who
we keep on her toes. Recently
Haana has been chosen to represent
the 5th form for the school council.

Kim Stanford-Davis

Form 40

40's 35 pupils can of course raise
a rather loud noise if desired,
which drives everyone mad.

Due to circumstances beyond our
control the class has a good and
a bad side to it but we won't
mention too much of that. There
are members of the class that help
everyone to get through the day
with a little humour which most
people appreciate.

Overall, 40 is a most fun class,
enjoying their own company and
their own humour.

A note from the Editors

We've toiled away,
each elective day,
Trying to turn this out our way,
Red tape and disappointments -
we've had our fill,
We sincerely hope this magazine
gives you a thrill.

The Editors

The thing that I like most about my form room is that we all join in. We all get on reasonably okay and all put an effort in our class activities. Everybody (almost everybody) can be laughed at and can be really good sports. In the beginning of the term when I just arrived I didn't know anyone. But they talked to me and laughed with me and I really got to know them. I felt just as at home with them as I did with my old class. All they are to me is a great bunch of kids.

Colleen Hellyer 3G

Hi there folks! This is 5M's commentator speaking from S2.

5M has 16 pupils now because 5 kids have already left before term 2.

We've been on two trips to the pictures and one trip to Ardmore for a fly around, with 50. The teachers that took us on these trips were Mrs Arrol, Mrs Webb, Mr Stacey and Mr Peach.

Some of us take a long time to settle down to work and some of us don't even work at all.

Miss Gould is our beloved form teacher.

6z is undoubtedly different from most other forms.

For instance it has William Rawiri and Dereck Paul from the 1st XV, Mark O'Conner is in 3rd grade. Michael Graham and Peter Richards from the 1st Soccer XI. Sad to say Michael broke his leg slap, bang in the middle of the season and must wait for next season to come. Nuddy Davis from the Netball "A" and Christine Hohepa from "C" Netball team. Michelle Wynn in the School Swimming Team. Christina Olsen in 1st Hockey XI and is also Manukau Secondary Schools Discus Champ. Annette Linkins went to Manukau Sports for her running. Steven Lowe has a Morry Oxford and hopes shortly to be able to drive it. Andrew Smith has a bomb that's practically falling apart but it gets him from there to there. Joy Pakeho likes school, but the teachers never see her to ask her.

Gailene Baggerly runs for fun because she's an Orienteering One. Jennifer Duinn plays for St Mary's Old Girls Netball Team and as you can see she has aged considerably. Sheree Hogan is a lot of fun but is never at school to see what's on, know that she has left.

And here I say "Good Luck" to those who didn't like 6z's company and left. Farewell Peter Schroder and Phillip Rumble, Andrew Smith, Debra Archer, and Sheree Hogan - Taa Taa.

Again we say farewell to that happy and cheerful face that is turning her back on us and boarding the plane for far away Canada. Farewell Harriet Van der Lee, may 6z joys still ring in your ears (Nobody knows the troubles she's been). We say farewell and good luck.

5D

Our form is 5D, and our form teacher is the one and only (thank goodness) Mr Dent. Being in Mr Dent's class is something you'll never experience again (if you're lucky) for it will take most of our life-time to recover from his theatrical performances.

We're definitely a "top" class that everyone admires- but DON'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING YOU READ.

5F

Form 5F is a pretty average, basic class- most of the time. There are those few exceptionally intelligent pupils such as Brett Burnside (Chip), and Lance Pederson- whose conversation & vocabulary is limited to a few words such as "Never mind, you'll get over it", or the more advanced line, "Tell Mum".

Delwyn True is our form monitor and most of her time is spent sitting back and watching the class idiots make fools of themselves. Mr Milne (our form teacher who wonders how he ever got stuck with this lot), tries his best to explain to Sandra Bartlett how $a + b = c$. Sandra argues that that can't possibly be so, while good old Leila Andrews sits and complains about her runny nose, continual coughing fit and her general lack of knowledge of how to do geometry. A few giggles escape from the back- who else could it be but Christine Quarrie (known to some people as 'legs') and Susan Stockman, who both hide when Mr Milne's head is raised to search for the culprits.

Our form periods are most exciting. Every day we look forward to our lectures on the war, and the economic crisis of today's society. Through it all I think we are learning the seriousness of it all - we take it in attentively, and with a bit of luck, all the idiots in the class, and I, might just survive the year, being fit and ready to come back for form six next year. (Cathy McCulloch)

A

Our teacher's Miss Goodman, we're 5A by name, our humour & wit is what brings us our fame. They call us the animals- we sure aren't too tame. When damage is done, guess who gets the blame!

Someone is blonde, but where are her brains?
Bill John can cope with- is playing with trains.
Lesley's still screaming- we think she's got pains,
Barren's just here for the bird watching games.

Susan & Vikki are angelic- not bad,
Miss Goodman's gone funny- our class drove her mad.
When History is over most people are glad,
What's wrong with Tania? She always looks sad.

Carol-Anne's hobby is defacing cheques-
We never know what she'll get up to next!
That's only one of the things that she wrecks,
Teacher's are threatening to break all our necks.

William & Sherd are quiet and sane,
Anna is not- that's perfectly plain.
Once Anne sat with Lesley she's gone down the drain
We two keep talking- come shine or come rain.

Oh- we're Miss Goodman's class - 5A by name,
That's of laughs - that's the name of the game.

5 b

CONAGHAN Claire- Roses are red, violets are blue, Claire is so sweet, it's too good to be true.

DAWSON Joanne- The greatest: spare it.

DOWDEN Dorothy- She got her licence, she got her car, with her driving she won't get far.

HEREMAIA Poko- Robert's favourite; I just dig his groovy freckles.

HUNT Paul- The star is born: look who's talkin'.

PENDER Joodee- Mrs Rodden's favourite.

PILCHER Robert- Symbol of 5B. Keep your feet with the beat.

TAUTARI Luanna- The sweetheart of the class: Nothing peels faster than a banana Luanna.

TEREWA Mouari- The coffee machine. Anyone for coffee.

HEHARA Deidre- You pepperoni pussy.

FORM TEACHER: MRS RODDEN.

5B is the boom.

Roses are red, violets are blue, Roddie's so cheeky- it's "TRUE", it's "TRUE"!!!

4S

4S - a noisy class that never calms down. There always seems a joker in each class- in 4S it's S.L.. He is maybe the shortest in the class, but we all like him (joke).

Our class in a teacher's view is a close encounter of the third kind. We have about 24 kids in the class. We have an AI form teacher in Mrs McDonald- she is kind to people with a problem.

Have you heard about the two greatest wonders in the world today?

- There was a blind man who picked up a hammer and saw.

- There was a dumb man who picked up a wheel and spoke.

I was going to be a violinist - but I was too highly strung.



Mr Merv Wellington, Papakura's M.P. and Minister of Education, hosts Mr Foy, Miss Crawford and a group of Papakura High School third formers during their 'lightning' tour of Parliament and the nation's capital.

FORM 6G - INTERVIEW WITH EACH STUDENT

Peter Berry	"I'm the 6 Million Dollar man" (paid in fines)
Brett Harpur	"They call me bubble boy"
Stuart Pryde	"Good things come in small parcels"
Nicholas Smith	"Who me? a double veteran of Okui"
Barry Sullivan	"It wasn't me"!!
Lloyd Sutcliff	"! Casanova '79!"
Allan White	"2 dozen ribena please"
Pania Hudson	"Me, I'm the brown-eyed girl"
Linda Jarrett	"I like 'em tall, dark and ...!"
Clare Gasson	"Just a road runner Beep! Beep!"
Clare Jones	"um?"
Janet Lamb	"Me Tarzan ... You Jane?"
Heather Long	"I'm bright, engergetic and willing"
Veronica O'Brian	"I want cindy"
Lynette Peterson	"We quiet ones are the dangerous ones"
Robin Quarrie	"Hi, Janet my man"
Colleen Shadbolt	"Dust gone with the Wynnied."
Sue Edmonds	"You are all so friendly".

Printed by N Smith
H Long
L Sutcliff
Approved by B Sullivan

6A

6A is a unique class. It has an elite membership of twelve (plus teacher). C'est la crème-de-la-crème - it is a French and Art class by the way.

The leader of this exclusive group is Mr T. Mullinder. He tries valiantly to lead the class - but I won't say whether he succeeds.

Although we haven't been on any class trips, we always have unusual and interesting form periods.

Though there is a long waiting list you can gain membership quite easily by taking French and Art in the 6th form.....Good Luck !

6B

Mr Robinson is the curator of this insane animal house. His willingness to teach us has amazed the class - we've driven him partially bald and to the point where he drinks 20 gallons of coffee a week.

When he isn't scraping barnacles off his bottom (his boat) then he is warning us of the misuse of sex, violence & alcohol.

We thank you, Rob.....6B

6 FORM NOTES d

Lawrence	"Nought even"
Sandy	"...I'm not skinny, it's just that everything's bigger than me!"
Carol	"My opinions don't count anymore ... just my body."
Raewynne	"I used to be pretty, now I'm just beautiful".
Shelly	"Birds perch, I just squat !"
'Puddles'	She came into my life and now she won't stop coming."
Lyle	"It's not that I like beer - it's just beer fancies me."
Sam	"Hey Kingi? ... You like Miss Curtis too!"
'E-Man'	"Take your party to the body-down on up .. Burp! How's drink ..."
Shane	"My girlfriend used to be clean now she's all dirty!"
Lyle	"Party at Shane's"
Karen	"Hey Lawrence, how much did you get in Mr Donald's test?"
Mark	"Mr Archer reminds me of Well, it's so hard to explain at the moment".

Comments of 6E

Rod Fogarty (Frogs): Removed from print
Possible Ambition: To see my name in print

Jim Taia: I'm hotter than a truckload of curry.
Ambition: To be seen at night.

Micheal Kimberley
(Kermit): Why am I so cool?
Ambition: To be a guest star on the Muppet Show.

Glenn Bennett: I used to be conceited but now I'm perfect.
Ambition: To make someone like me.

Linda Bettison: How does everyone know I'm Australian.
Ambition: To get my feet out of my pockets.

David Reed: Anyone for five-hundred.
Ambition: To win.

David Thommas: Yawn!
Ambition: To know everybody's business.

Gregg Holmes: V-Dubs are the greatest.
Ambition: To meet a four-foot Rachael Welch.

Scott Boyd: I agree Mr Robertson
Ambition: To get U.E. accredited (anyway he can)

Ben Motu: B.J.Black at your service.
Ambition: To prove that God and I are the same colour.

Robbie Smith: Captain Vulcan calling all occupants.
Ambition: To be greater than Darth Vader.

Michael Choy: A credit to his rice.
Ambition: To have a peaceful moment with David T.

Alan Vickers: It's cold up here.
Ambition: To stand up without his ears popping.

Bruce Robertson (Mr) I'd like to try teaching someday.
Ambition: To learn Physics and to own a fleet of customised Morris Oxfords.

The rest of the class refused to comment on the grounds that they thought it was a load of rubbish.

(Royce Aubrey, Ross Hohepa, Grant Clegg, Ross Grey, Joanne Babbington, Graham Harland, Terry Fong and Ngaire Phillips).

Comments of 6Y - (or Mrs Stiles's Sweat Hogs.)

Mrs Stiles: I never burn anything I cook - just the toast (blame the toaster for that).

Richard: (Monitor) "I'm the Greatest - I'm also modest".

Kingi: "School doesn't bother me"

Terry: "Clothes are getting tight, no dinner tonight"

Duncan: Is quiet.

John: Is polite

Tame: "World's greatest picket - not only the guitar"

Dianne: Is the boss.

Joanne: Finds life a breeze.

Ruth: "I'm nothing spectacular."

Karen:

Desrae and Rosmarie: Quiet ladies be.

Raewyn: "I'm not late for class - they got here before me".

Kristine: "Tame, - will you share your suntan secrets with me".

Helen: "Jetsetter to Australia".

Maria: "Where Shane goes ... I go."

Marilyn: Dear Dianne, Today I'll like you, but
(Monitor) tomorrow I'll think about it".