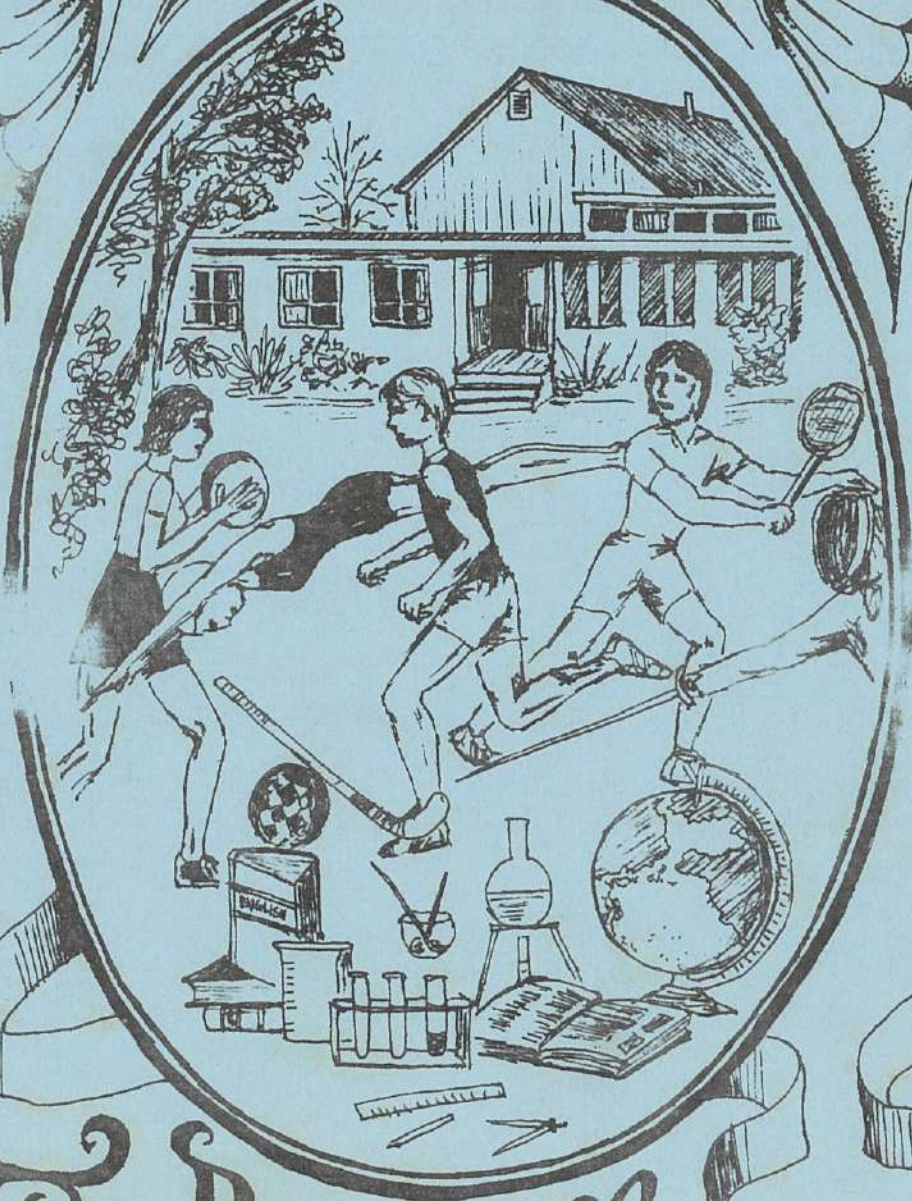
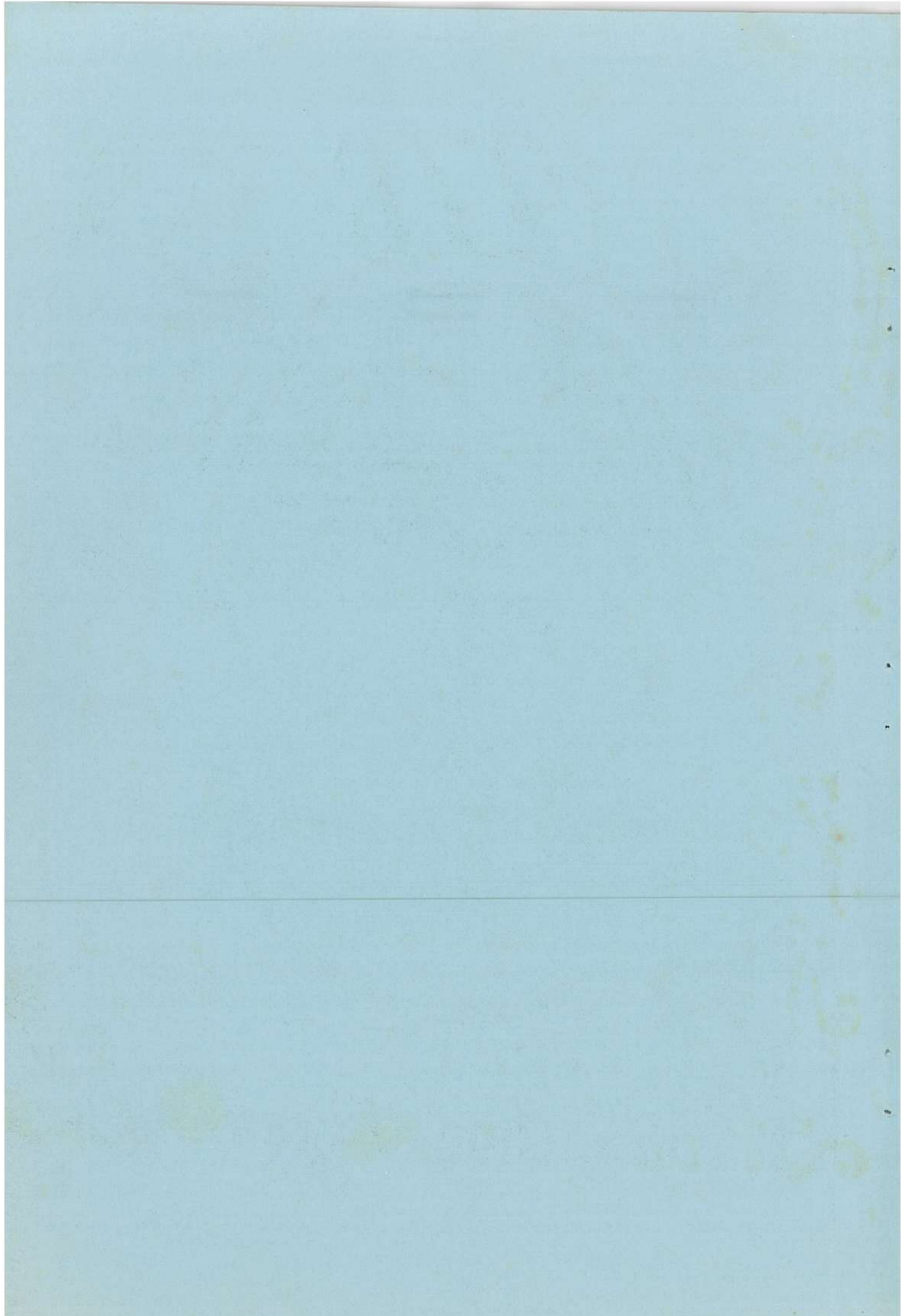


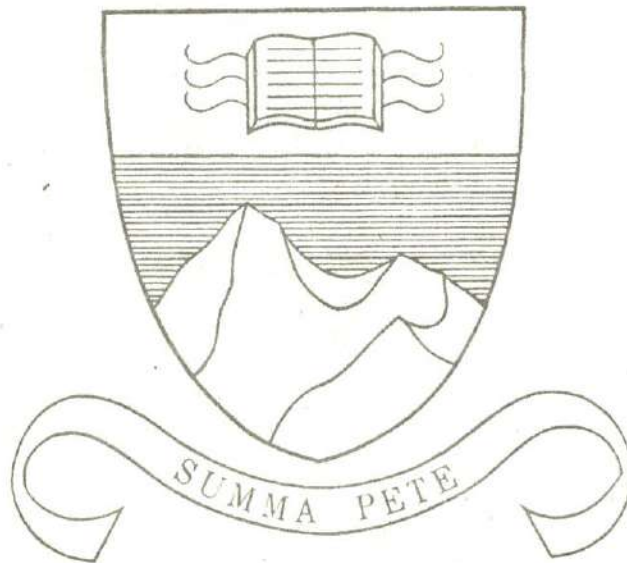
1978



Papakura
High School Magazine



PAPAKURA
HIGH SCHOOL



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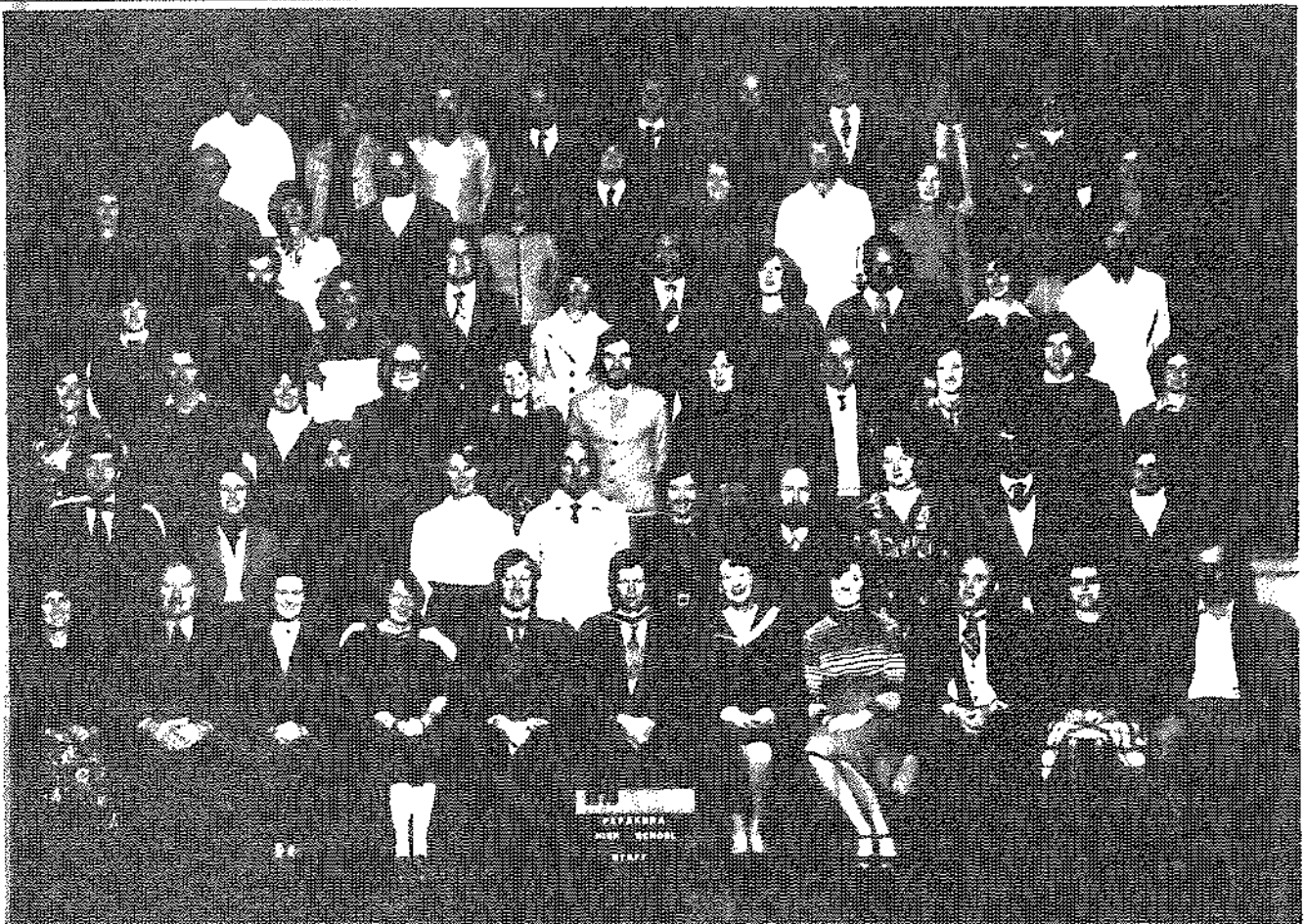
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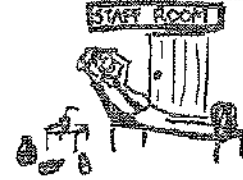
- MR HUNT: Who holds a power but newly gained is ever stern of mood. Seschylus
- MR BRYANT: If you want to kill any ideas in the world today get a committee on it. Charles Ketbring
- MRS HAMMER: He that complies against his will is of his own opinion still. Samuel Butler
- MISS SMYTHEMAN: Language is merely a series of squeaks. Whitehead
- MISS ANDERSON: I don't say we all ought to misbehave, but we ought to look as though we could. Orson Welles
- MR ARCHER: Even a stopped clock is right twice a day. Anon
- MISS AUSTIN: Let there be spaces in your togetherness. Karhill Gibran
- MRS BARTLETT: Music is the only language in which you cannot say a mean or sarcastic thing. Lord Erskine
- MR BATHUM: The people who make art their business are mainly imposters. Pablo Picasso
- MR BOSTON: Unless we remember we cannot understand. Edward Forster
- MR BROWN: The safest way to double your money is to fold it over once and put it in your pocket. Kin Hubbard
- MR BURGESS: Speak softly and carry a big stick. Theodore Roosevelt
- MR BURT: Some men see things as they are and say why. I dream things that never were and say why not? R F Kennedy
- MR CARTER: I never give them hell, I just tell them the truth and they think it is hell. Harry S Truman
- MR CHAN: If A=success then the formula is:
A=x + y and 3 - x = work y = play and 3 = keeping your mouth shut. Albert Einstein

COMMENTS

- MRS COWLRICK: A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles.
N Irving
- MR CROOKS: Once during prohibition I was forced to live for days on nothing but food and water.
W C Fields
- MRS DILEAU: (Clauson) Energy and persistence conquer all things.
Benjamin Franklin
- MR DONALD: Only the young die good.
Calender
- MRS FARRIS: There is no cosmetic for beauty, like happiness.
Countess of Blessington
- MR FINDLAY: History repeats itself, and that's one of the things that's wrong with History.
Clarence Darrow
- MR FOY: He who talks much cannot talk well.
Carlos Goldoni
- MRS FRITH: To climb steep hills requires slow pace at first.
William Shakespeare
- MR FRITH: The race of mankind...
Walter Scott
- MRS GODFREY: That which is everybody's business is nobody's business.
Isaals Walton
- MR GODFREY: Emptily thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure.
Benjamin Franklin
- MISS GOODMAN: Women dress alike all over the world, they dress to be annoying to other women.
Elsa Schraparell
- MR GRANT: He who labours diligently need never despair.
Menander of Athens
- MRS GREEN: Never a ship sails out of bay but carries my heart as a stowaway.
Roselle Montgomery
- MRS GREGORY: Still waters run deep.
English Proverb
- MRS GREY: Patience is a minor form of despair disguised as a virtue.
Ambrose Bierce



- MR IRVINE: Don't overrate the decency of the human race.
H L Mencken
- MR LA TROBE: I have great faith in fools - self confidence my friends call it.
Edgar Allan Poe
- MR M^CGILLY: 'We are in the midst of a great transition from narrow nationalism to international partnership.
Lyndon Baines Johnson
- MR MILNE: The older I grow, the more I distrust the familiar doctrine that age brings wisdom.
H L Mencken
- MISS MORRIS: The 1st and simplest emotion which we discover in the human mind is curiosity.
Edmond Burke
- MISS MORRISON: All the world loves a lover.
Ralph Waldo Emerson
- MR MULLINDER: Art, like morality consists in drawing the line somewhere.
Gilbert K Chesterton
- MR POND: A diplomat is a man who remembers a ladies birthday but forgets her age.
Anonymous
- MR REEVES: Ideals are like the stars; we never reach them but like the mariners of the sea, we chart our course by them.
Carl Schurz
- MR ROBERTSON: Jazz will endure as long as people hear it through there feet instead of their brains.
John Sousa
- MR ROBINSON: Think with the wise but talk with the vulgar.
Greek Proverb
- MRS RODDEN: Irony is an insult conveyed in the form of a compliment.
Edwin Whipple
- MRS ROWSELL: Drawing on my fine command of language I said nothing.
Robert Benchley
- MRS SCHMIDT: Obviously the highest type of efficiency is that which can utilize existing material to the best advantage.
Jawaharial Nehru



- MRS SHARP: Everyone has ancestors and it is only a question of going back far enough to find a good one.
Howard Nixon
- MRS SHERWEN: She is not made to be the admiration of all but the happiness of one.
Edmond Burke
- MRS SHIRLEY: Of all the rights of women, the greatest is to be a mother.
Lin Yutang
- MR SHIRLEY: If it were not for the company of fools, a witty man would often be greatly at loss.
Francois de la Rochefoucauld
- MR SMITH: Things do not change, we do.
Henry Thoreau
- MR STACEY: A teacher affects eternity; he can never tell where his influence stops.
Henry Adams
- MRS STYLES: A hundred men may make an encampment but it takes a women to make a home.
A Chinese Proverb
- MISS SUTTON: He who will not economize will have to agonize.
Confucious
- MRS SWEETMAN: He that can have patience can have what he will.
Benjamin Franklin
- MR K.G THOMSON: You can fool some of the people all the time, and all of the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all of the people all the time.
Abraham Lincoln
- MISS WAGSTAFF: God sends us meat, the devil sends us cooks.
Proverb
- MR WILCOX: Because everyone uses language to talk, everyone thinks he can talk about language.
Johann Wolfgang Von Goethe
- MRS WILLIAMS: Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we diet.
William Gilmore Beymer
- MR WONG: It is the still small voice that the soul needs, not the deafening blasts of doom.
William Howells



WE WELCOME:

Mr G.W. Bryant. M.A.(Hons), Dip.Ed., Dip.Tchg., A.T./C.L.(RMT)

Deputy Principal. Former Head of English at Lynfield College for 5½ years. Taught in a wide variety of schools, both private and overseas.

Educator, writer, editor, musician, actor-producer, and even a politician! Acted in and produced many plays and musicals including Oklahoma, South Pacific, and the Pyjama Game. He co-edits English in N.Z., a quarterly journal for English teachers, and has just edited Four N.Z. One-Act Plays. Wide cultural and sporting interests. Travelled widely in Australia, Canada, and the United States. His wife is also a teacher - of English as a second language.

MR BRYANT



goodbye...

au revoir



ADIEU...



**AUF
WIEDERSEHEN**

GOODBYE KENNY

- Mr K Thomson took up position as deputy principal at Manurewa High School on May 22.
- began teaching here in 1964, left to teach in Canada for 3 years in 1967 and then returned, where he spent a total of 11 years at Papakura High.
- in the time he has been here, he has had many responsibilities including coaching the 1st XV for the last 5 years, head of Geography and Social Studies Departments, in charge of tennis champs, hall duties at assemblies, all visual aids, social activities and transport arrangements.
- acting senior master for the last 2 terms for 1977
- joined inspectorate for one term as a Geography and Social Studies advisor.
- extra curricular activities: selected as one of four Social Studies teachers in N.Z. to travel to Japan.
- He is 36 years of age.



&

GOODBYE

TIM

The cliché "one of nature's gentlemen" is often heard in life, but rarely does one find a person to whom it can be genuinely applied. Yet it sums up Tim Carter well. With his strong sense of justice Tim was always sensitive to the feelings of others, and ever ready to support a cause which would correct an injustice. Perhaps in his early years it was this eagerness to right the wrongs that he saw around him that made him impetuous to the point of rashness but experience and the years mellowed him. He learned to set priorities to his ideals.

Ideals! Yes Tim was an idealist. The sort of idealist that the world and the education systems could do with. Thanks to an imaginative mind Tim could see beyond the obvious and many of his staffroom decisions stimulated others to think along more creative lines than the stereotyped patterns that they had hitherto followed. Never however, did he set out to deliberately "stir" and always he was careful not to intentionally offend others.

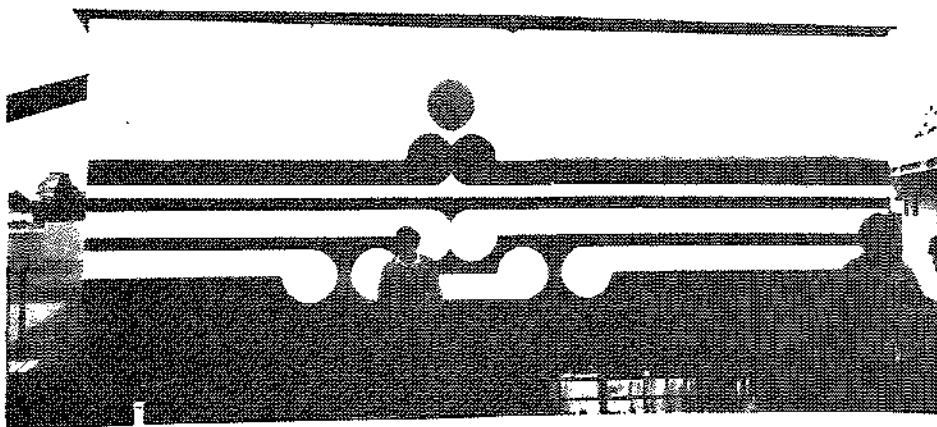
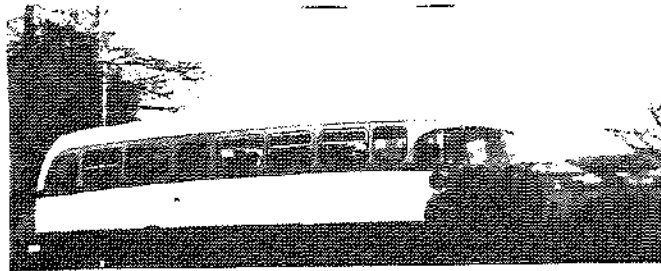
A humanitarian, people were important to him. His students were human beings with all the hopes, dreams, and aspirations that others had. He respected these qualities. Sometimes he misunderstood them - at other times others misunderstood his intentions - but always he was true to his ideals.

Unwittingly Tim became a personality in his own right. It is doubtful whether he even realizes that yet. Dreamers seldom do. But it is wrong to dream? Especially when one is hoping for a better world.

As a historian Tim had a real "feel" for his subject. Like many historians he could look back and see where we came from and so he was concerned as to where the future lay. This led him into many of the byways of life. There he discovered those little oddities which made life fuller with greater self-satisfaction.

his work in the Liberal Studies elective was outstanding. One wonders how he could get such a range of speakers. Students in this elective probably gained more from these people, many with all their own peculiarities, than they gained from the Traditional School subjects. They left school better prepared for the eccentricities of the outside world than many other pupils did. Yet he had a sense of delicate balance so that all aspects of a topic were presented. He was not a dogmatic person trying to ram his own ideas down peoples' throats.

Papakura High will always have a little niche carved out for Tim Carter. We will remember his helter-skelter rushes for lessons. His kindness, his concern; and above all his cheerfulness and positive approach. We will also remember those little obstacles that somehow the Gremlins seem to put in his way to trip him up when least expected, But that was Tim Carter! Our loss was to some one else's gain. Good luck Tim!



AND ALSO TO:-

Mrs. Cowrick

Mrs. Gregory

Mrs. Sweetman

Mrs. Long

Mr. Wilkins



Mr. Reeves

Mr. Burt

Mrs. Gray

Ms. Laidlaw-Zinc

Mrs. Faris

Mrs. Robinson

Mr. Bathum



Mrs. Frith
Mrs. Goldsmith



AND...
ON
LEAVE:-

Mr. Frith
Mrs. Rowsell





WE ARE TWO CLEANERS (WE USED TO BE THREE)

While you sit in class
with a smile on your face,
think of us cleaning the unmentionable place
Our education is downgraded
with the ditties you've paraded.

Gladly for us these are written by few
who can't think of better things to do.
So you good folk about, keep your eyes peeled
and get at the lame brains who give off that yield.

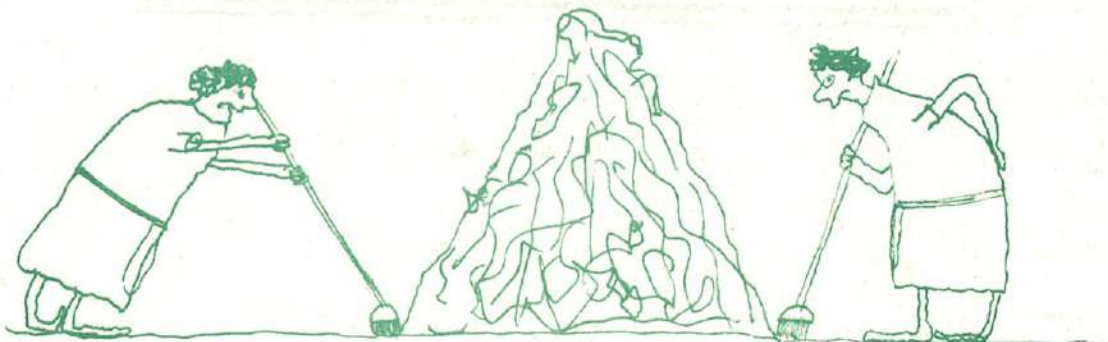
"How many pupils, will be able to say
When I get to school, I'll have a good day
I'll pick up my litter, and not kick the bins
I won't write on walls or kick up a din
I'll be polite and say to my friends
Lets help the Sadies and make amends."
So if you endeavour to give of your best
from the "Blue Bucket Brigade" you'll earn a rest.

The staff girls and boys we haven't forgotten
although, to write about them may seem rather rotten.
Some walk through the corridors with sad long faces
while others display their great social graces.
Some stop to pass the time of day
some others vacantly look away.

To the pupils and staff,
Who lend a helping hand,
We say 'THANKS' we think you're grand.
There are those among you
it's a pleasure to greet
whether at school or on the street,
a friendly work, perhaps a chat, a smile along the way.
This helps us all over the rough, and brightens the
gloomiest day.

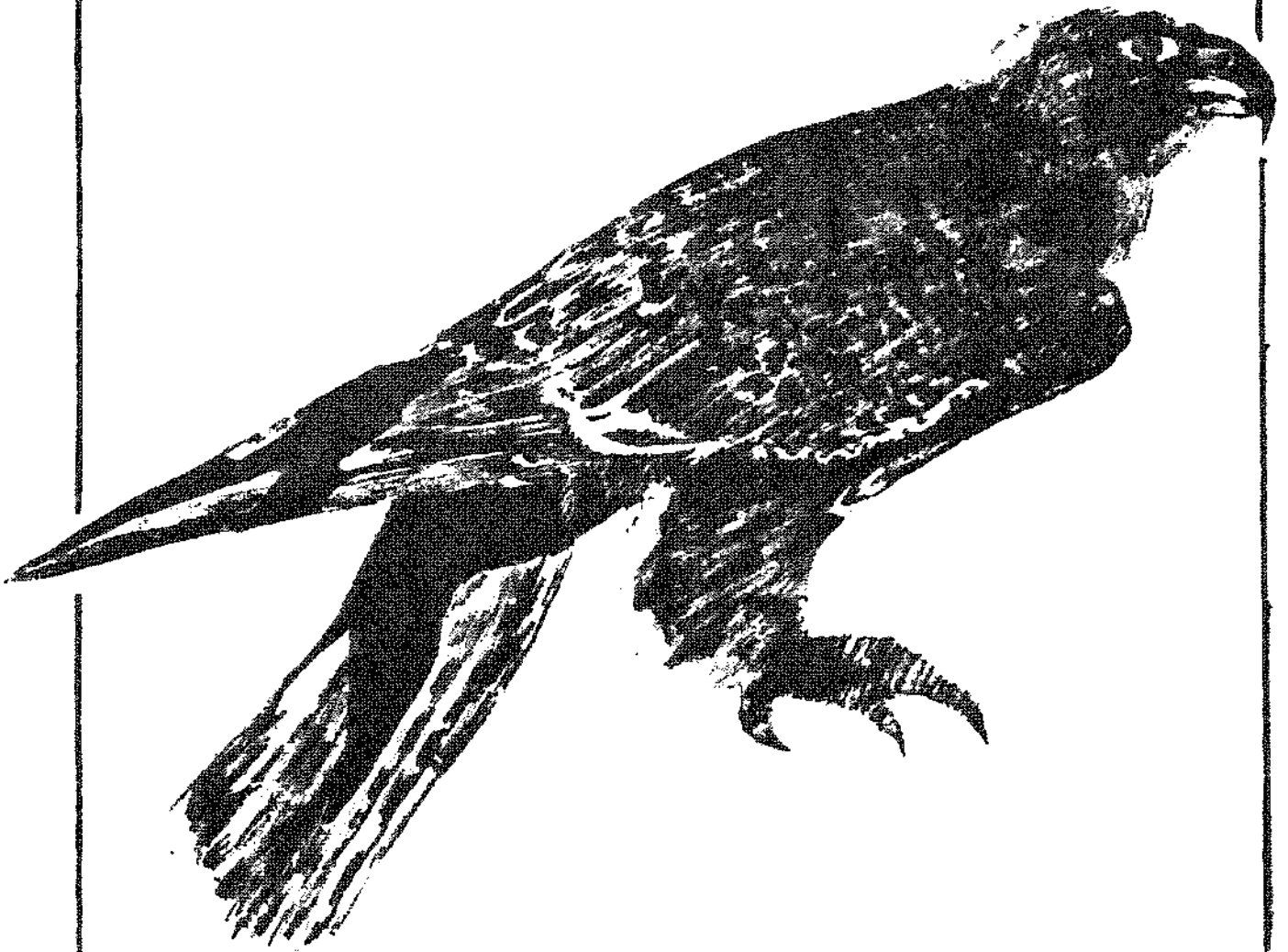
To a certain boy prefect,
who demanded our quote,
we hope you like this;
it's all "WOT WE ROTE".

THE SADIES



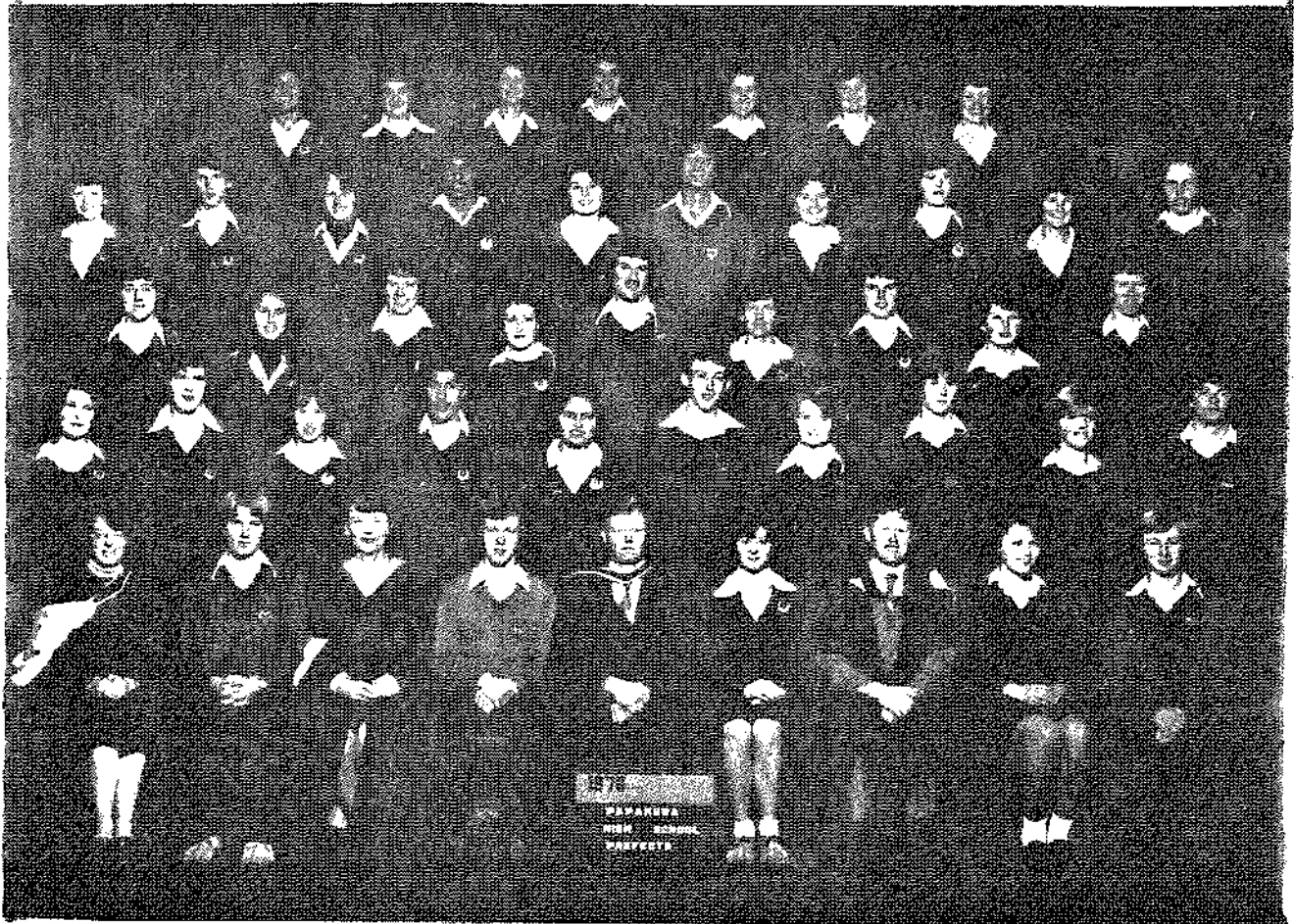


Robert de Thorey
L. 7



Margaret Carter

PREFECTS



COMMENTS

JEANETTE HATCH: Her hatch sure closed quick.

VIOLET TIA: And I had to shout out 'Tames back' and I was so embarrassed.

JOHN DOWDEN: *Long shorts or short longs?

STEVEN BETTISEN: (Skip) I can't help it if my legs are apart, I love riding kangaroos.

GILLIAN ELLIOT: 'No, don't throw it away, I'll have it'.

MARK POLLARD: Anyone would think I invented the name "rotten".

DIANNE SLEETH: I may be quiet but there's a hidden spark within me waiting to be lit.

DEBBIE POLLOCK: 'Lamb chops'.

WARWICK BOWAR: (Gubby) Were's my crate of cham-pagne?

LYN PLUMER: (Skinny) Let me introduce you to Mr Chan, Lyn, he's your math's teacher.

JOHN COLMER: Hey baby I'm the telephone man. 🎵

MARK POLLETTI: No comment. 🎵

PAE PAE WIKI: Hey Darcey, have you got a meat pie pie or a filled roll roll.

SHIRLEY LEWIS: YES, I DID come to school.

JENNY BARTON: I made it, I finally made it.

MICHAEL SHIRLEY: (Goober) A practical man is a man who practices the error of his fore father.

JENNY HAYR: Quote: 'While John and me are in the prefects' room you STAY OUT!

JOHANNA NICHCLAS: (W.W) You're a Wonder, Wonder Weasel.

ROGER SMITH: The mind's direction is more important than its progress.

DEAN LAWLESS: No, we are not in debt, ask Stephen.

TIM FRANK: Noeline censored it.

NEIL COSTER: Just you wait till I'm swinging from the power lines.

DIANE CUNNINGHAM: (Chinningham) Do I really talk through my nose. Is my chin really that.....!

ROYCE AUBREY: Without her I'm Ruthless.

HELEN GRAHAM: You need a positive mental attitude here or you'll go down with the crowd.

PATRICIA BROWNE: (Fat Pat) Beneath this calm exterior lies an even bigger interior.

RUTH DAVYS: My ambition has always been to own a Rolls ROYCE

LINDA GASSON: Quote: 'When we're holding hands at least I know where his hands are'.

GRAEME NEALE: Deputy to what?

MICHAEL CHAPMAN: Mike the bike.

KERI WILLIAMS: (Chopper) Boy someone's in for the CHOP

SUE GURAU: COP this lot.

GREG HAYHOW: God created me in his own image and I like it.

CRAIG LOCKWOOD: (Fish) A fish out of water.

WENDY CHRISTOPHER: (Ooky) George who?

ROBYN PLUMER: Actually I don't even know why you bothered putting me in this years magazine.

KEVIN JAMES: // Don't cry for me Raratonga. //

GAVIN WEBB: We're gonna train every night of the week and in the mornings too, if we have to - right boys!!

FIONA DALZIEL: (Fido) Eat your heart out Ginger Rogers.

JEANETTE MEAD: I've got a LOCKWOOD motor to keep me purring.

LLOYD SHARP: Well tell me, what do people who haven't got over 250 LP records and every Mad magazine edition published, and who can recite the complete periodic table, actually do for fun.

MALCOLM MCKINNON: When I find my dream girl she should look like a boat, curved bow with a long mast.

CHRISTINE FLETCHER: Yeah, me, the one who isn't making a fool of himself.

LAWRENCE WHARERAU: Do you think Mr Chan misses me?

PETER GRANT: The taller you are, the smaller you are?

STEPHEN FOGARTY: I'm not interfering, but do everything I say.

KATHRYN MARKWICK: I do find one way conversations so stimulating.

EDITORIAL

Once upon a time, a long, long time ago, in far off places unknown to lesser mortals there was a country called Godzone. It was a quiet, peaceful land with relatively few problems. Now in this land lived a boy called Percy Cecil Rupert Fauntleroy. He was 13 or thereabouts, and at the beginning of this story he had just left Intermediate School.

Now in those days there was a Great Big School called Papakura High with Great Big children in it because they said so themselves. The children were taught by Great Big Teachers, or rather they were supposed to be taught by Great Big Teachers, but in those days there was a terrible pest called the Education Department. Everyone was terrified of it, mostly because it couldn't make up its mind how to do things, and so spent most of its time revising things and changing things and up-grading things and arguing about things.

To make things worse there was a terrible disease going around in those times called Modernism, and it was so bad that people began to forget what schools were meant for and so they began to invent subjects like sex education and how to get a job and relating to a total environment and how to become a productive member of modern society.

However, Percy Cecil Rupert Fauntleroy did not know of these things. He was a normal healthy child with a bright sense of humour and a mean left hook. He could recite the alphabet backwards and knew the first 10 lines of "The Man from Snowy River" off by heart, and this won him the "Most-Promising Student" award at Intermediate.

But now Intermediate was far behind him, and the shadow of the Great Big School loomed ahead. On the first day Percy Cecil Rupert picked up his suitcase containing his lunch, books and anti-terrorist-survival-camp outfit and strode manfully to school.

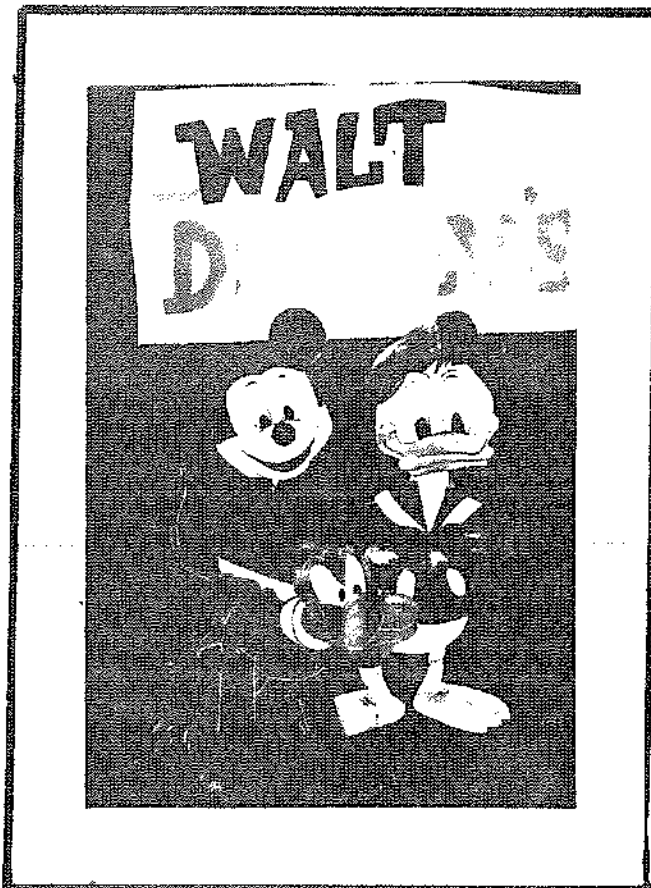
He did all his work like a good boy and ate his lunch in the right place like a good boy and always answered questions correctly like a good boy which earned him the nickname of 'Ponce' among all the other boys. However this did not upset Percy Cecil Rupert and he had a lot of fun in those days.

As the months wore on and everyone practised being terribly grown up and didn't do their work, Percy Cecil Rupert continued to work hard. He flew through School C, and didn't even notice U.E. During the weekends he worked at his hobby, amateur chemistry, and as he learnt at school his hobby grew, until he was synthesising all sorts of non-mass spectrometerable organic compounds.

However, all the other people in the school thought Percy Cecil Rupert was strange. He didn't go to any of the social activities, and he even missed out the week-long series of talks on problems arising from cultural friction betwixt social inverses in a multi-racial urban ecosystem.

"He doesn't enjoy life", they said, as they staggered home inebriated each night.

At the end of his last year at school Percy Cecil Rupert did not become dux because he was no genius, and his testimonial said he tended towards introvertical tendencies and other tautological repetitive statements. However, he was good at Chemistry. He went on to University and studied hard and gained a Ph.D. in Chemistry and then, because of his qualifications, he got a job in the D.S.I.R. and spent the rest of his life doing analytical research into microbe warfare and pest control.



SCHOOL

ACTIVITIES



RAGLAN '78



At nine o'clock on the morning of February sixth, three vehicles of unknown description quietly slipped out of Papakura and headed south. The leader, a dangerous looking individual in walk shorts and the latest puma sports shoes, cast his steely grey eyes over the scene. Yes, once again the 6th and 7th form Raglan trip was underway!

Each bus was supervised by a teacher, and Mr Carter succeeded in getting his bus lost and had to ask directions from a local!

The week, however, was not one for solely socialising. Everyone participated to some extent in the exciting and novel subjects of Geography, Ecology, English, and general discussion.

Ecology, directed by Mr Donald, consisted of paddling in rock pools and studying the inhabitants. Geography with Mr Thomson covered subjects from town planning to surveying the hillside. English included a trip to the township of Raglan where the townsfolk were fascinated to find groups of children pretending to fall off flying carpets and stab each other under the guidance of

Mr Bryant (a particularly painful place to be stabbed). The mornings began at 6.30 with an invigorating, healthful run down the track along the beach and back. Those who accidentally remembered to forget were made to do it by themselves next morning.

One newcomer to the staff became rather annoyed to learn that the staff were not exempt from this joyful exertion. He complained that it would upset his chemistry.

The main event on Thursday was the walk up Mt Kariori, a small rise situated behind the camp?? All went well until...

"I thought you were an experienced bushman Mr H..."

"Well actually I was taking a shortcut so as to emerge further down the track..."

As a result of the shortcut everyone had to go back and pick up their gear, which effectively added half a mile to the tramp.

That night, final preparations for the election were made. This year, because of the fame of the previous years election, five teachers from school came down for the event.

Also, while everyone was eating the nights experiment a car drew up and a rotund figure emerged, and although it had tried to disguise itself with a beard, it was immediately recognised as Mr Sarjent, and it was greeted by a standing ovation a sitting down ovation and a falling over ovation.

The election was won by the 'We' party, and its mascot was Ivan the terrible'. He looked almost life like.

Mr Shirley was master of ceremonies, and with his eloquent repertoire, managed to foul up the proceeding quite effectively. Following the election was the dance and later Mr Thomson did his impersonation of Frank Sinatra, or was it Tom Jones.

Mr Sarjent also sang a few songs.

The next morning everyone packed up and after a few clever individuals wrote a going away message up side down on the beach, we all left, and after a short trip in the buses, all arrived safe and sound in Papakura and they all lived happily ever after.



THE TEACHERS' STRIKE

By two industrious fifths

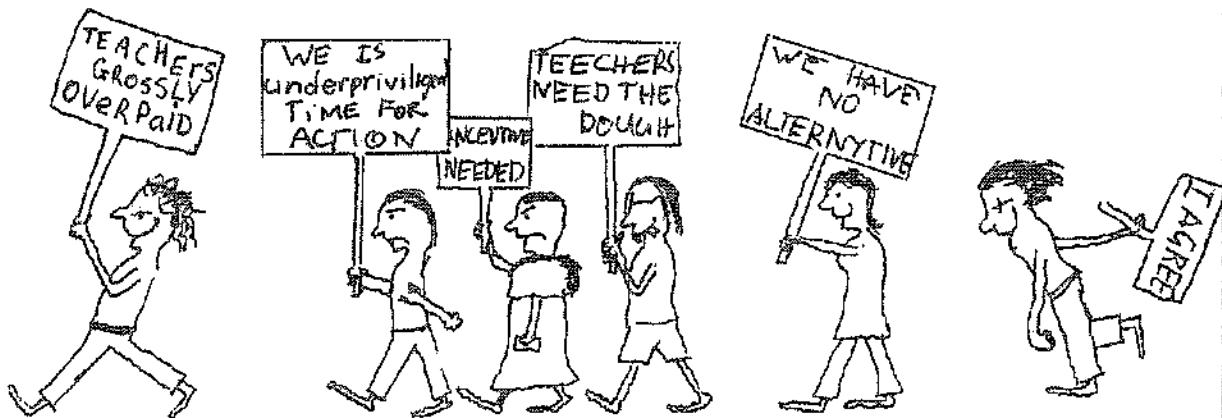
The model school is a school where the teachers and the pupils work together in harmony. Happy teachers create happy, hardworking pupils. In many schools today, because of teachers pay disputes, the opposite is evident. Teachers and pupils work together in discord.

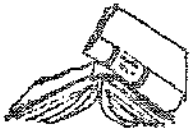
And why the reason for all this strife? It is because those pig-headed, over-paid underworked slave drivers have decided that they want more money after all. Not that they have enough already!

And their reasons for this claim? Firstly, they say that we should make the job of secondary school teaching more attractive. But how can the job of instructing shy, reserved young adults in the ways of the cruel, hard world, be made more enticing? The rewards for such a satisfying job are above mere monetary gains.

Another argument put forward is that some teachers are deserting their profession and government money which has been spent in training them has been wasted. (Not that it wouldn't have been anyway....) What a treacherous thing to do! They must have taken leave of their senses to desert such sweet, innocent darlings and leave them to fend for themselves in the cruel reality of the modern world.

The next way in which teachers try to justify their actions is by saying that there is nothing left to do but strike. They have tried everything else - oh, how they have tried! Now the only thing left for them to do, is stoop to the depth of those slovenly watersiders and pulp and paper workers, and strike. The means to an end - or is it the end of our schools?





LIBRARY NOTES



A stocktake was taken at the end of last year of the non-fiction books and it was disappointing to find that quite a large number had gone missing. If at any time you find an overdue book, please return it and no repercussions will ensue.

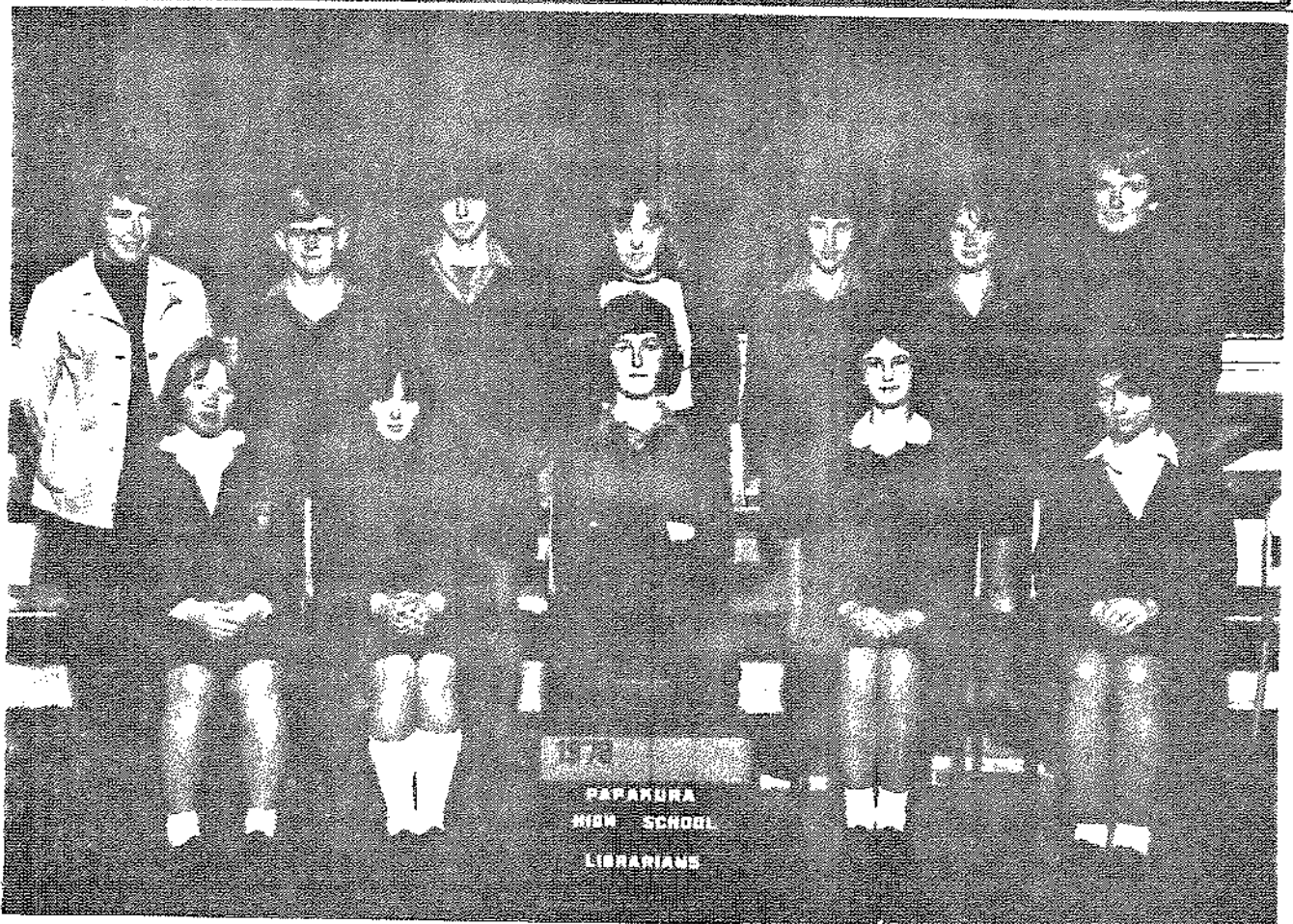
On a lighter note, the new library situated outside "S Wing" should be completed by the start of the new school year. It has a full mezzanine floor, a spacious workroom and is carpeted throughout. The teacher librarian Mrs Rodden, Library Assistant Mrs Trenwith and lunchtime supervisor Mrs Pitcaithly are extremely pleased with it and hope to move the books in during the Christmas vacation.

Congratulations to Mrs Rodden who has been successful

in her librarianship studies with a pass mark and is continuing next year to do similar studies. Mrs Trenwith is the backbone of the library and ensures everything is running smoothly in accordance with the high standard of ability that she demonstrates. Many thanks to Mrs Pitcaithly who puts in many hours of service above the call of duty.

Although the librarians are small in number this year they have worked hard and the results are pleasing.

A total number of 650 books have been accessioned this year compared to 800 last year. Of these 350 are fiction and 300 non-fiction. This decrease can be attributed to the increase in book prices.



THE SENIOR unCOMMON ROOM

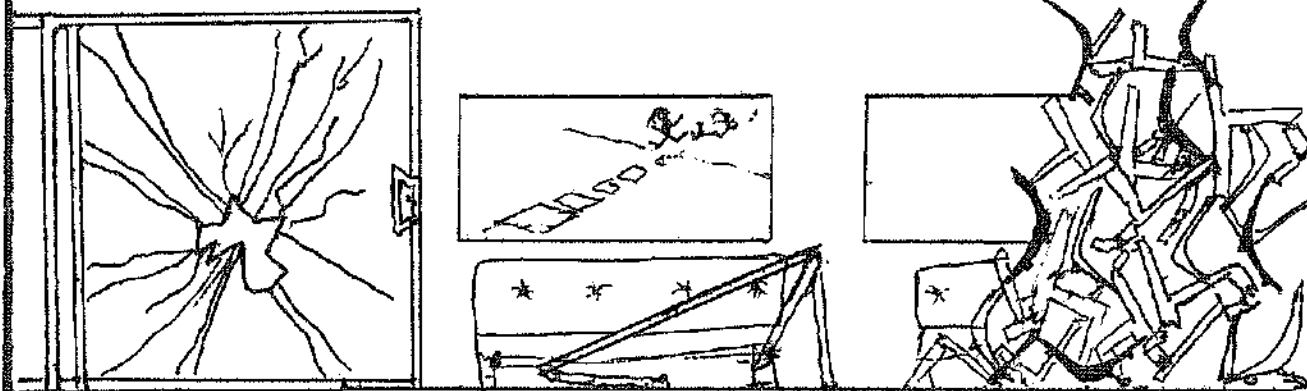
Committee:

Chairwoman;	Fiona Dalziel
Treasurer;	Kathryn Markwick
Canteen Manager;	Michelle Howley
	Johanna Nicholas
	Keri Williams
	Linda Jarratt
Internal Auditor;	Stephen Fogarty
Patron;	Mr Hunt
Principal's Representatives;	Miss L Morrison
	Mr D Boston
Auditor;	Mr Brown

This has been a good year for us and the lunch order system has become very efficient and a great service to the Senior Common Room Club Members. We lost Roger Smith as our Chairman and he was replaced by Fiona Dalziel and the position of secretary made void.

As a result of 1977 profits, outdoor seating and tables were laid - although somewhat delayed they were finally assembled by the beginning of 3rd term thanks to Mark Follard, Steven Bettison and Peter Cassie. I would also like to give my thanks to Michelle Taylor and Dianne Cunningham for voluntry help in the kitchen and thanks also to Debbie Pollock for helping out with transport to the bakery occasionally. We have not yet discussed what use can be made of this year's profits, although free school magazines will be given to our members.

During the year the fridge was painted and seating stained. A presentation was made to Cheryl Dart, our Australian exchange student. Thanks finally to Miss Morrison and Mr Boston and Mr Brown for their help, assistance and advice.



SCHOOL COMMITTEES

1978 saw the introduction of four school committees; Sports, Environment, Community Service and Cultural. These committees (or action groups) are organised by senior students, who chair them, with support and guidance from interested staff. At the beginning of the year each was given a frame of reference, and responsibility for promoting related activities throughout the school, and community. Minutes have been kept and matters for action referred variously to the 'guide' staff members, the D.P. or the Principal.



Environment Committee

Chairman: Peter Keen

Deputy Chairman: Diane Cunningham

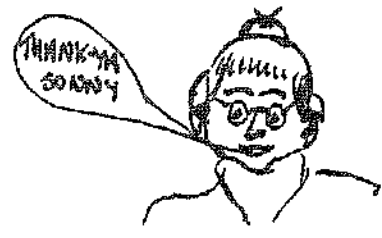
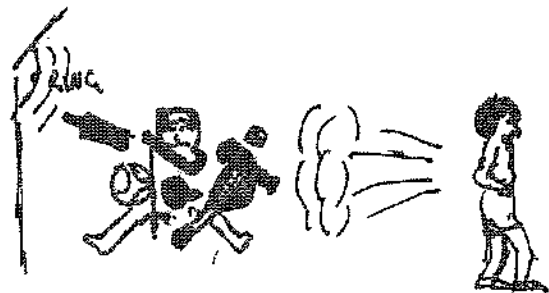
The main task was the purchase and placement of new rubbish tins, involving a painting competition. The committee visited Penrose High School for ideas and has initiated the painting of three murals, one to be placed outside the staff-rooms, and one for the Maori Studies centre. They are now considering alterations to the school uniform. The committee provides a general check on the upkeep of certain areas as the environment surrounding the Senior Common Room.

Cultural Committee

Chairwoman: Diane Sleeth

Deputy Chairman: Fiona Dalziel

Probably was the most active. Supported the Rock Opera held at the end of term 1, arranged for a concert for assembly and the visit of several 'groups' such as Urban Road, arranged a visit of Limbs Dance Studio for a performance to Thirds and Fourths, brought along the popular group of Hello Sailor, fostered the advent of school discos.



Sports Committee

Chairman: Greg Hayhow

Deputy Chairman: Paepae Wiki

The main sphere of activity here has been that of lunchtime supervision with activities and the provision of suitable equipment.

Community Service

Chairwoman: Annette Bower

Deputy Chairman: Fiona Malcolm

Initiated a tutorial system whereby senior students coach juniors in their weaker subject areas. Also organised 80 students on a 40-hour famine (World Vision) which included the showing of a film to the whole school.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The Christian Fellowship group this year has been small in number but big in heart. Under the guidance of Mr Archer and our visiting teacher Mr Baithum, we held meetings in the seminar room.

During the course of the year our outreach in the school has included a multi-media presentation entitled "The Greatest Love Story" and a visit from members of the Auckland based Agape Force one lunch hour. They too had a multi-media presentation to show.

Jenny Barton



THE FORTY HOUR FAMINE



The Forty Hour Famine

In the early part of the first term, the Community Services Committee was approached by the organisation World Vision and asked to participate in a Nationally organised campaign to raise money for the relief of poverty and suffering in a number of third world countries. The projects were considered to be worthy of our support, so the committee agreed to assist.



The film 'WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A HUNGRY WORLD' was screened to a full school assembly, and the challenge to get involved, resulted in about 50 students (mostly from the junior school) enlisting in the fund raising venture. This involved them getting sponsors for a forty hour fast beginning on a Friday morning and ending on the Saturday evening.

Of those offering to be involved, nearly all went ahead with the project and the final sum raised was in excess of 850 dollars. The school received the thanks of the Organisation and a copy of the book 'What do you say to a hungry World' for the school library.

Mr Archer

SPEECH

CONTEST

Ready and Willing!

"Hi there,
Here I am ready and willing....to tell you about sex....separated schools".

And with those few words Papakura High School's only contestant in the Manakau Secondary School Speech Contest began - and ended up nearly causing a riot!

On August 11th Mr Carter and Patricia Browne drove quietly up to the chapel at St Stephens, unaware of the impact they were about to make!

On entering the library at 7.29 (with the contest due to start at 7.30) Patricia found herself faced with 12 other hopeful and nervous contestants, all sitting quietly in the 'Contestants only' area.

Sizing up the opposition and deciding that she would have to watch out for the excellent James Cook twosome of Joanne Craig and Peter Hoar, she sat down and began to watch the pr

Seven mins was allotted to each speaker and Patricia found herself having to speak seventh with 6½ mins of speed in her hand!!

However, all went off well. The St Stephens boys appreciated her comments - "This school is lacking in something this school needs WOMEN" and the desired audience reaction was attained!!

Results:

1st Joanne Craig "Insanity"
James Cook High School
2nd Patricia Browne "Ready and Willing"



DEBATING

Ladies and Gentlemen,

Let me introduce you to the Papakura High School debating team for 1978. On the right (by the way my name is Patricia K Browne and I have the honour of being captain of this "équipe formidable") I have Christine Fletcher, Christine is the backbone of debating in Papakura High and has participated in many debates - one could almost say she was a "veteran" but I doubt if she would appreciate that.

Now, on my left I have the honour of introducing Miss Elizabeth Hewitt, who is new to us (coming from Invercargill) but not so new to debating.

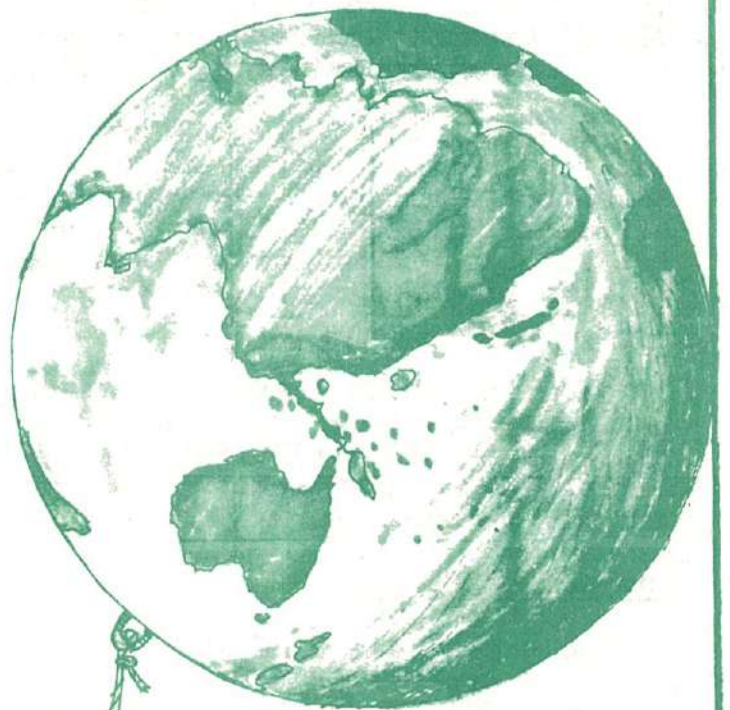
That is our team! Our career was short. Our first and last debate was that "Society doesn't expect too much of the teaching profession" needless to say we lost to a very good James Cook team (but by only 10 points!)



EUROPEAN

TRIP

IF THEY DON'T
LEAVE ME ALONE,
I WILL TAKE MY BALL
AND GO HOME



EUROPE TRIP

(December 1977 - February 1978)

Introduction

On 28th December, last year, our group of eight set out on a 56 day jaunt around the world, visiting altogether 14 countries. Our goal was Europe, with special emphasis on the German-speaking countries (East and West Germany, Austria and Switzerland).

The whole purpose of the trip was to allow those pupils who had been studying German an opportunity to put their German to active use, visit the places which they had heard and learnt about in the classroom, appreciate different living styles, and to meet people from all walks of life.

We were by no means the only school party to visit Europe during the long vacation, for a group of 43 from Palmerston North Girls' High School, and a mixed group of 16 from Epsom Girls' Grammar and Auckland Grammar School also made a similar trip, and with similar destinations.

The bulk of our travelling in Europe was by train (some 3000 m), and we stayed in Youth Hostels so as to cut down on accommodation costs. We were also privileged enough to be billeted twice by families, both times in small German towns - in Bentheim (Lower Saxony) and in Erding bei Munchen (Bavaria). We also stayed 2 nights each in hotels in Los Angeles and in Hong Kong.

Most of those travelling in our group had spent 2 years saving up for this trip, and after several fund raising projects, numerous meetings, 3 price rises in air fares, pre-trip arrangements, countless letters to Youth Hostels, we finally set off on our way.

Summary of Events:

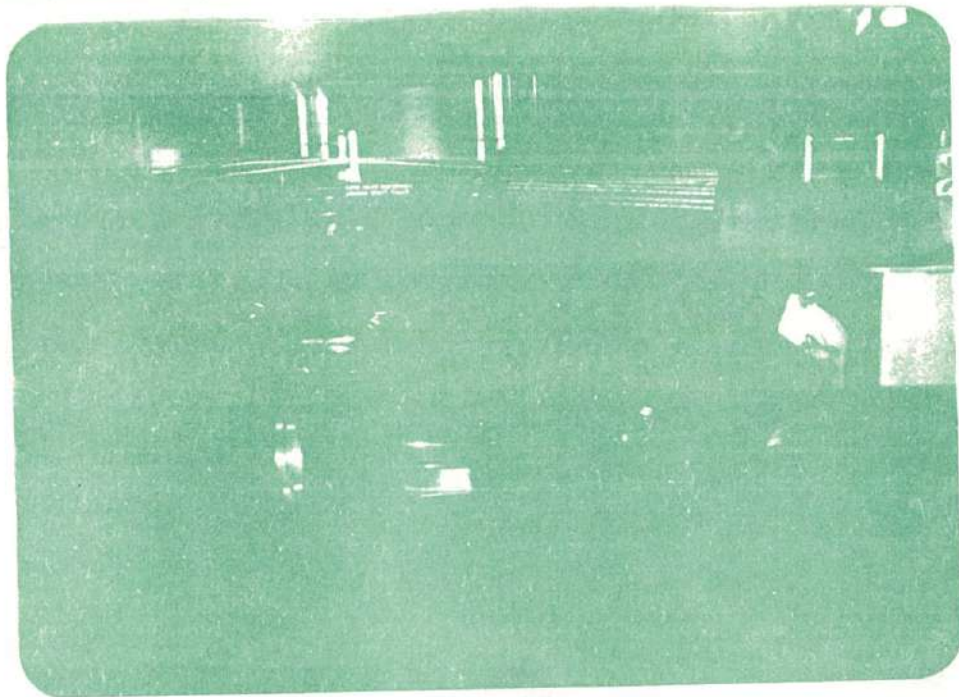
- 28 Dec - Left Auckland at 3 am, after some 5 hours delay!
- Arrived in Los Angeles via Honolulu (still 27 Dec in USA). Visited Disneyland.
- 29 Dec - Departed Los Angeles, flew via San Francisco and Seattle over Canada.
- 30 Dec - Arrived in London; shopping spree - just in time for the New Year sales.
- 31 Dec - Bus tour of central London, visit to Madame Tussaud's Waxworks.

- 1 Jan - London Zoo visit. To Folkstone for Channel crossing by boat.
- 2 Jan - Arrived in Ostend (Belgium). Travelled by train via Brussels to the Hague in Holland.
- 3 Jan - Bus coach tour (kindly arranged by the Van Noordt family) of Europort - (largest port in Europe), the dyke areas near Rotterdam and Delft.
- 4 Jan - Departed the Hague, arrival in Amsterdam. Saw 'Star Wars' with Dutch subtitles.
- 5 Jan - Canal boat tour of Amsterdam, Madame Tussaud's Waxworks, Rijksmuseum.
- 6 Jan - Trip to Alkmaar to see the cheese market, but 6 months too late, or was it too early?
- 7 Jan - Visited Van Gogh Museum, Royal Palace, left Amsterdam for Bentheim (West Germany). Met like royalty by the Bentheimers at the railway station.
- 8 - Bentheim stay. Visited Bentheim Castle - the Dutch
10 Jan make special trips here (only 10 Km from Dutch Border) just to look at this castle because it is on a hill. Met the Prince who lives in this castle. Frequented (the NZ kids that is!) the 'Oase' (local pub and discotheque for young people). Attended Bentheim Grammar School. Orchestral Concert at Nordhorn. Departed for Hamburg, after a tearful farewell to us all. Stay here was probably the highlight of our trip!

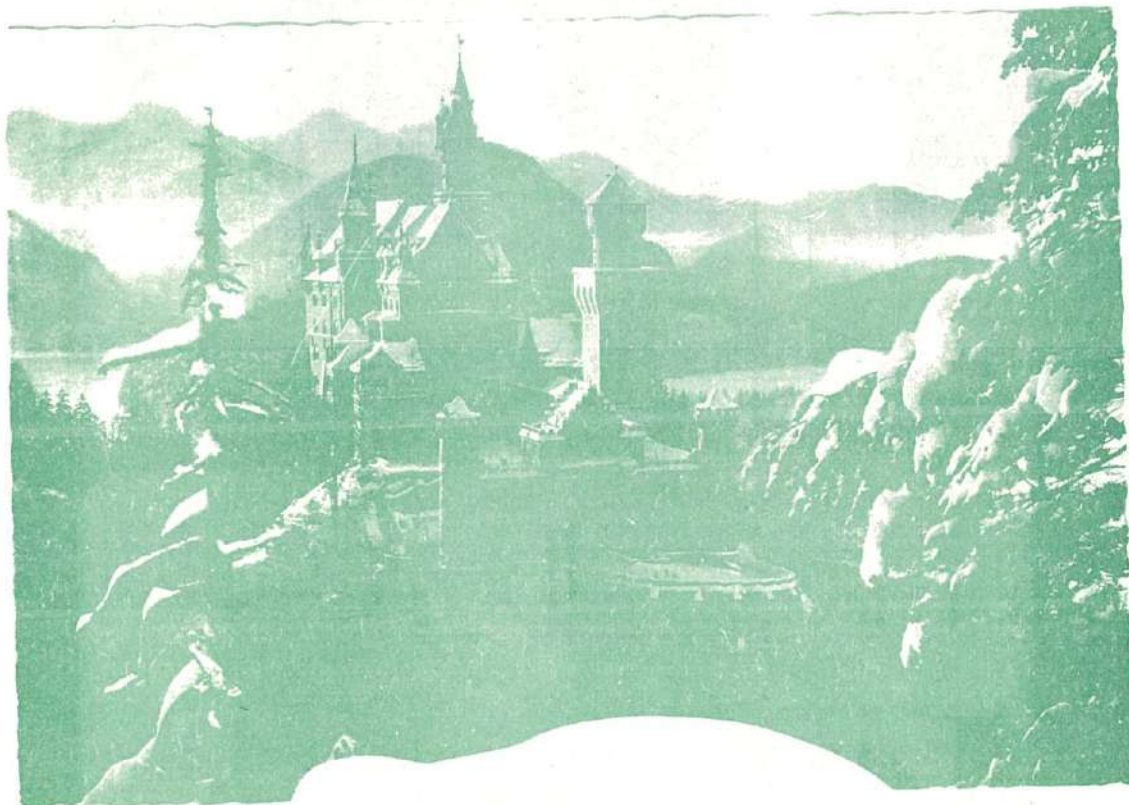


Outside Bentheim Grammar School

- 10 -
12 Jan In Hamburg - visited TV Tower. City tour by bus.
- 12 -
15 Jan Overland through East Germany to West Berlin. Tour of Olympic Stadium, Radio Tower, Charlottenburg Palace (summer residence of the Kaisers), Kaiser Wilhelm Memorial Church, trip to East Berlin - to Alexanderplatz. Entertained by NZ friend and her German millionaire husband - included an evening at several discotheques in the Kurfurstendamm and a mini-bus tour of West Berlin - mainly at their expense.
- 16 Jan - Arrived in Nuremberg at 5 am - group slept it off in the railway station restaurant, waiting for the youth hostel to open. Youth hostel is a 600 year old castle. Tour of medieval part of the city.
- 17 -
19 Jan In Vienna (Austria). Coach tour of city - Schonbrunn Palace (with its 1440 rooms, 139 kitchens, had at one time over 300 servants, with 30 servants employed just to light the candles on the chandeliers) - Belvedere Palace, Spanish Riding School, St Stephen's Cathedral, the Prater, with the largest ferris wheel in the world.
- 20 -
21 Jan Departed Vienna, arrived in Salzburg (Austria) - birthplace of Mozart - "Sound of Music" city. Toured Hohensalzburg (largest medieval fortress in Europe), old part of Salzburg, Mozart's Birthhouse. Trip to Berchtesgaden (Germany) from Salzburg - some 30 Km away - overlooked changing trains in some obscure town, ended up 150 Km away in Landshur, north of Munich.
- 22 -
24 Jan Munich visit (Germany). Billeted with German families just outside Munich in Erding bei Munchen. Attended Erding Grammar School, went to a German play, visited Deutsches Museum (largest technological museum in the world), saw Frauenkirche, Town Hall, Hofbrauhaus (largest beerhall in the world), evening at Platzl (Bavarian floklore); saw Olympic Stadium, spent 4 hours touring the BMW factory.
- 25 Jan - Arrived in Innsbruck, Tirol, Austria via Fussen and Garmisch - Partenkirohen after a tour of the castles of Hohenschwangau and Neuschwanstein (the most famous of all German castles) with its romantic setting in the Bavarian Alps.
- 26 Jan - In Innsbruck, sking 2300 metres above the city at Seegrube - visited downtown Innsbruck.



New BMW sportscar prototype - all yours for \$100,000 when available. Picture taken in BMW Auto Museum.



Royal Castle Neuschwanstein. Built by King Ludwig II of Bavaria. Construction dates: 1869 - 1886.

27 -
30 Jan

To Zurich (Switzerland), via Liechtenstein (took the train 8 minutes to pass through this principality - only 17 miles long and 5 miles wide at its widest part) Tour of downtown Zurich, visited Dani Binder (former exchange student at PHS some 2 years ago) and his family. Saw his slides of NZ and in particular those of his trip to Okui - starred Mr Hunt, Mr Shirley and Mr Brown.
Trip to Arosa (ski-resort for the jet-set), arranged by Dani's family.
Visited Lucerne, toured city.



Dani Binder and Glenys Watson on top of the Weisshorn (2100 metres) at Arosa, Switzerland.

- 31 Jan - Left Zurich via Lucerne, boat trip on Lake Lucerne,
1 Feb - arrived in Interlaken, at the foot of the Eiger, Munch and Jungfrau mountains, in the evening. Relaxing time shopping and touring - some of the group went to the ski-resort of Grindelwald, ice-skating in the Sports Palace. Numerous snowball fights in Interlaken - guess who was the target?
- 2 -
3 Feb - Departed Interlaken, arrived in Zermatt (at the foot of the Matterhorn) via Brig, in time for the Zermatt Fastnacht Festival. Group dressed up and painted themselves up to celebrate the occasion. Tobogganing in the streets of Zermatt, getting in the way of skiers.

- 4
5 Feb - Departed Zermatt, arrived in Geneva via Montreux-Vevey (on Lake Geneva). Stopped off on way to visit the Chateau de Chillan, the best preserved castle of its kind in Switzerland. Dani joined us in Geneva, first trip for him to this part of Switzerland. City tour by bus - sights included: League of Nations Building, WHO Building, ILO Building, Monument to the Reformation, many other international organization buildings. Trip to Neuchatel, manufacturing centre of many Swiss brands of watches. Dani departed for Zurich accompanied by Gavin Elliot, who had been invited to stay with his family.



All set to celebrate Fastnacht in Zermatt, Switzerland.

- 6 Feb - Departed Geneva, arrived in Basel (Switzerland's 2nd largest city and main industrial centre - on the Rhine). Stopped off in Berne en route, visited the famous Berne Bear Pits.
- 7
8 Feb - After short overnight stay in Basel, left for Stuttgart (Germany), visited Freiburg-im-Breisgau in the Black Forest on the way. Short trip to Freudenstadt (Black Forest) - froze to death, at least -12 degrees Celsius, caught the next and only available bus back to Stuttgart.
- 9
11 Feb - Arrived in Cologne via Heidelberg - visited the castle ruins and university campus in Heidelberg. Pleasant train trip along the Rhine to Cologne. Visited Cologne Cathedral and its treasure chamber, the Germanic-Roman

Museum, did a lot of shopping, saw "The Spy who Loved Me" (in German) and also whiled away the time in a non-stop movie show, waiting to catch the midnight train to Paris. Had also visited Bonn, strolled through the town centre.

- 12 Arrived in Paris. A lot of sightseeing - Eiffel Tower,
14 Feb - Presidential Residence, Arc de Triomphe, Champs Elysée, Place de la Concorde, the Louvre Museum, Jardin de Tuilleries, la Madeleine, Pont Neuf, Palais de Justice, Notre Dame, Quartier Latin, etc. Day trip to Versailles.
- 15 Feb - Departed Paris for London via Calais. 35 minute trip across the Channel by Hovercraft.
- 16 Feb - Departed London for Hong Kong, via Rome and Bombay - some 20 hours of flying!
- 17 Hong Kong stay. Much shopping done - so much so that
19 Feb - we were 160 kg overweight and because of the new H.K. overweight charges, had to pay NZ \$530! Altogether the group spent about NZ \$3500 in two days! You name it, we bought it! Went sightseeing as far as the Chinese border, whilst in Hong Kong.
- 20 Feb - Arrived back at Auckland, via Sydney - totally exhausted!

SCHOOL LIFE IN WEST GERMANY

During the trip to Europe I had the opportunity to visit and give talks on NZ at two German Grammar Schools (Bentheim Gymnasium and Erding Gymnasium). A "Gymnasium" is a Grammar School and at both of these Grammar Schools, each pupil is required to learn Latin and, or a modern language, plus mathematics and science. A pupil is expected to take 10 subjects and in some cases 12. Of the compulsory subjects, it is interesting to note that English is a compulsory subject, for all pupils. Not all pupils may attend a "Gymnasium", only the top 14%; the rest attend a high school, similar to the English Secondary Modern School.

The school leaving age is sixteen, and compulsory education begins at the age of six in the Primary School. The nine year "Gymnasium" education ends with the "Arbitur" examination, our equivalent to University Entrance, but whose standard is that of our University Scholarship. Those taking the "Arbitur" examination leave school at the age of nineteen or twenty to go to university.

OBSERVATIONS: "No Corporal Punishment, Jeans, smoking and Hard Work."

- Schools generally start at 8 am and end at 1 pm.
- Pupils may have extra tuition in their weaker subjects after school.
- Pupils must attend school on Saturdays.
- No corporal punishment, but misconduct may lead to immediate expulsion.
- Pupils must pay for all their own textbooks.
- Very few schools have their own libraries; pupils must therefore make use of their municipal library.
- Pupils may smoke at school, but not in the classrooms, being a fire hazard - usually in special areas in the school yard.
- German schools do not have any grass playing fields, pupils restricted to asphalt school yards.
- Hardly any pupils drive cars to school, because the legal driving age begins at eighteen, and it costs over NZ \$500 for a vehicle licence.
- With no grass playing fields, there are consequently no inter-school sports. Pupils who play sport usually join a club outside school.
- Pupils at a grammar school spend more time on homework than time spent at school. A senior pupil frequently stays up to midnight doing homework.
- Pupils, for fear of failure, are compelled to work hard. Unsatisfactory work leads to being kept behind for a year. An average of 400 000 pupils a year are failed in German schools.
- Pupils do not change classes for their lessons, except Music, Art or experiments in Science. It is the subject teacher who must change classes. As a result of this pupils of the same form strike up a close companionship, and often do not get to know their peers in other forms very well.
- All form teachers take their classes away on trips, usually for one week. This may occur at any time of the year - pupils often go abroad.
- The standard of English taught in Grammar Schools is very high. A pupil of fifteen can usually converse in English just as well as any English-speaking person. Senior pupils study English texts which our 7th formers or our

1st year University students would study. There is a lot of emphasis on English grammar.

- All pupils must have studied a language, other than German, in order to enter University.
- Those pupils who leave school at sixteen, must go to a vocational school for 2 years training.
- Schools are very well equipped and have every educational aid imaginable, save for a school library. The Bentheim Gymnasium was partly financed by the local gambling casino.
- No school uniforms in Germany. If anything 'Jeans' could be called the school uniform. Because of the colder European climate, boys seldom wear short-pants to school, even in summer.
- Most German pupils, whom I have met, do know where NZ is. Pupils are very widely read.
- The average class size is 45, except in the very senior classes. (about 20-25)
- Music is a very important part of the school curriculum. Pupils are expected to learn some kind of musical instrument.
- Pupils applaud by thumping on their desks - an old German University custom.
- There are very few private or church schools in Germany now.
- Technical pupils participate in assembling radios, television sets, even vehicles.
- Pupils are usually tested weekly in all their subjects, sometimes daily.
- The pupils of Bentheim Gymnasium had their own special meeting place in the weekends, a type of disco-pub. Pupils are able to buy alcoholic drinks, and dance till the early hours of the morning.
- Skiing is a compulsory part of the school curriculum for those pupils living near the mountains in Southern Germany.
- No prefect system in the schools, though a student-run council system exists, with representatives from every form.

- The numerous occasions when pillow fights broke out in our room, and of course I was more than often the target - they couldn't miss!
- Washing our clothes in the washroom basins (strictly forbidden) and putting them on the radiators to dry.
- The many hours the group spent playing table-soccer - cheating all the time, writing letters and postcards, and filling in their diaries.
- The group going back for second and third helpings during meal times. I often heard the cooks say: "Here come those hungry New Zealanders again!"

COMMENTS ON THE GROUP AND CONCLUSION

If I am to remember this group that I took to Europe I shall always remember them for the following things:

- Questions and comments to me:

Where can we change our money?

How much further do we have to walk?

Do you mind wafting your smoke towards us!

Where's the nearest Post Office?

Do we have to pay to use these toilets? - I hope there isn't a toilet attendant!



Shooting Gillian Elliot in Basel, or is it a new way of eating bananas?

As individuals:

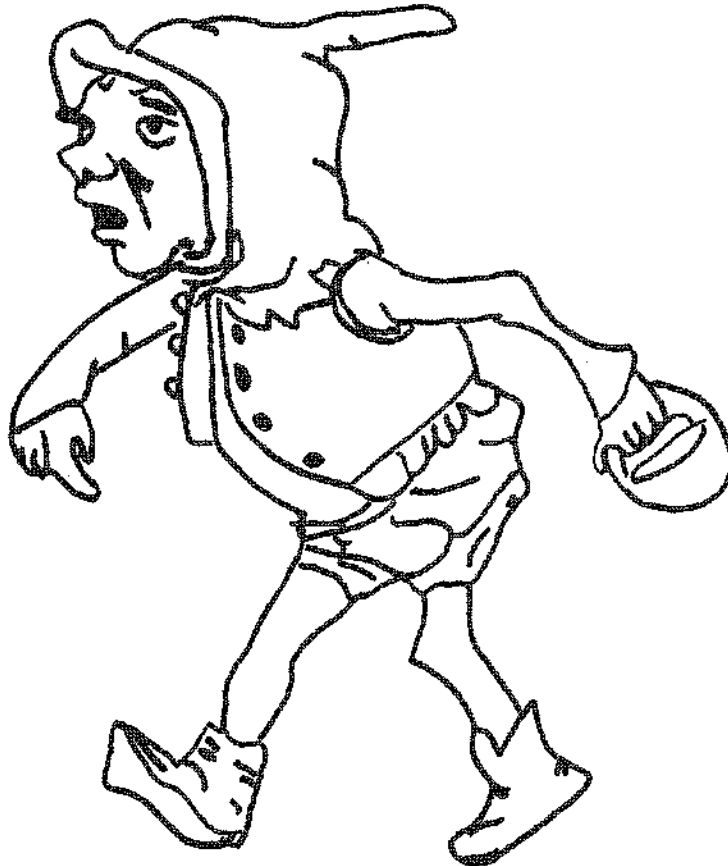
- Miss S Goodman: The 'lolly-pop' kid, who loved shopping to distraction.
- Gavin Elliot: The "calculator" wizard, who knew what his money was worth in every currency and who resigned to using American Express just in case he ran short. Also the best bargain-hunter and shopper.
- Glenys Watson: Always calm and collected, then 'out of the blue' - "Do you jokers owe me any money?" Continuously on the look out for shops that sold milkshakes.
- Gillian Elliot: Her cheerfulness and innocent surprised reactions: "Well", "Really?" And who was reminded by Dani Binder to say when back at P.H.S. "School stand!"
- Ross Van Noordt: Saying "Jees, Wayne!" "I don't snore, its only heavy breathing!" Who had a very sweet tooth - Mars bars, continental cakes, desserts, ice creams, numerous bars of chocolate. Also a great 'pizza-guzzler'. And who fleetly footed the malls of Europe to find the right size pair of Adidas sports shoes to fit his big NZ feet!
- Neil Coster: "Where's the nearest Levi Jeans shop, record shop, stereo-shop and sports store, man?" "Jees, Wayne!", "Take it easy"; "Cool, eh?" And who thought Heineken beer was cool, until it really cooled him off one evening.
- Darrell Wong:
(Onehunga High School) "Did I happen to leave my things in"? And whose tapes (Fleetwood Mac's "Rumours" and "The Best of the Eagles") churned out day and night so that they can still be heard echoing in all the youth hostels, railway stations and train compartments.
- Yours Truly: Well according to "those things" they will remember me for:-
- washing my socks in the youth hostel washbasins
 - consulting maps and arranging tours
 - collecting money for excursions and youth hostel expenses
 - who only needed six hours sleep
 - warning me not to smoke, excluding me from their train compartments because of this, and ironically enough at the end of the trip the group presented me with a Swiss electronic

cigarette-lighter!

- my snoring, but really I was only talking
Swiss German in my sleep

All in all it was a tremendous group that co-operated well, looked after each other, and they were all extremely good ambassadors for NZ. A pleasure to take away.

ENDE GUT, ALLES GUT!

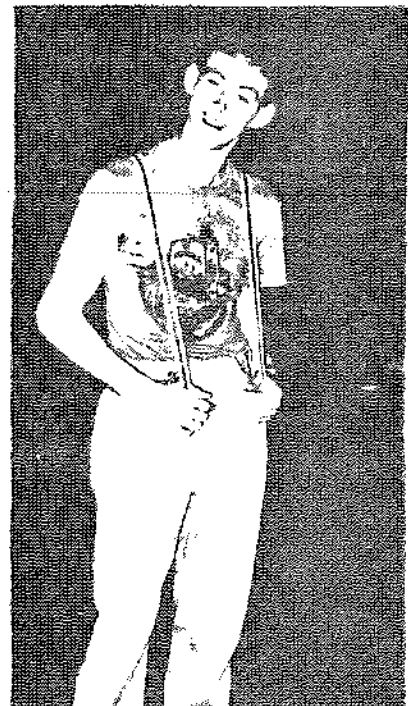


SCHOOL DISCOS



Discos

For the first time for many years the school held dances in the school hall this year, three in fact. Initiated by Mrs Williams, Mr Bryant and the senior dance committee they were a tremendous success - no trouble with gate-crashers, well-supervised and well-attended. We were very grateful for the large number of parents who helped on each occasion including some from the Board of Governors. The exercise proved that by all working together we can provide our own entertainment and have fun as well as making a little profit. Next year let's have even bigger and better discos.



MUSIC

MUSICAL MUSIC IN SINGING STYLE

Choir? What's that? What is it, indeed! Between thirty and forty singers have decided to join forces with several other South Auckland Schools in the Manukau Music Festival.

An open day for this venue was held at Papakura High School earlier this term, to enable the orchestra to begin rehearsals and to break up the choir into sections to learn part-singing. These days prove most successful, as students not only mingle with many others with the same interests, but they learn that enjoyment and exhilaration can be gained from hard work.

Practices are held each week, and it is pleasing to see many students participating, and deriving benefits in part-singing. Hopefully they can provide a descant to a song in one of the Thursday assemblies, providing they don't die of embarrassment and initial fears beforehand.



TAURANGA TRIP

Tena koutou katoa

A week in Tauranga - and what a week! Eating, sleeping, visiting, communicating, swimming, discussing, and singing gave us a term's work wrapped up in one busy week.

We committed ourselves to becoming culturally, educationally and socially involved in a variety of situations. Some of which we had never experienced before, for example, attending a tangi and sleeping in a meeting house.

Perhaps one of the most enjoyable aspects of the whole trip was the visit to a small country school - Bethlehem - where the children were natural, spontaneous and friendly and the teachers relaxed and easy to talk to. Then there was the tour of the Mt Maunganui Waterfront, the guided tour through a container ship. We proved a fiery team in the rugby match against Tauranga Boys' College (which we won). The girls' hockey team almost came through as winners too - well almost!!

The local people (tangatawhenua) at Bethlehem and Maungatapu Maraes gave so much of their time to make our stay enjoyable - even the local bus driver became one of the gang - nothing was too much trouble.

For many of us this trip will not be forgotten. We have learned so much about "Aroha" - sharing, caring and getting along with one another, something which we could not learn in the classroom, let's hope there will be many more opportunities like this in the future.

No heira - Tena koutou katoa



THE ROCK OPERA '78



The conclusion of 1977 saw a group of tired but dedicated teachers who agreed that the school musical production would be on stage by May 1978. Few realised the work and frustration that would be involved in transforming the bare skeleton script into some form of meaningful and cohesive production.

With the new term we began slowly, to encourage and convince pupils that they would enjoy participating in a school production of this type. It was to be both a visual and musical "experience". The only problem was that none of us really knew what we were doing so creating an "experience" was a little difficult.

We bravely began evening productions and set the dates for the performances. We progressed, in a way, towards the Rock Opera we dreamed of and even gave it a name- TAME. The production was based on the problems of a Maori boy in the city who decides to go home to his country town and try to sort out the way he feels. His grandfather tells him the story of Maui taming the sun and this is re-enacted as part of the Rock Opera. He returns to the city, sure that he can make it, with the help of his girlfriend, Cathy.



Simple enough you might say but, we suddenly realised we must find a band, scenery, stage extensions, lighting, costumes, a sound system and last but not least, trees. We didn't panic of course, but carried on regardless and although sometimes we thought of giving up no one ever actually said it.

Finally the day before arrived and we were still not exactly ready but we were determined to succeed. We practised all day and then went home for a rest.

Seven o'clock and tension reigned. We seemed to be ready but couldn't imagine we had completed everything. In fact the first performance was treated as a rehearsal in many ways as no one believed many people would arrive. To our surprise, when the doors opened crowds of people stood waiting, so many in fact that we had to put in extra seats and finally turn people away.



The further success and popularity is now history and we were all a little sad when after an extra performance we began our final show. The usual thanks and congratulations have been said and the excitement has all but died but for those who were involved, both kids and staff there remains a special feeling. The success of the Rock Opera doesn't lie in the fact that people liked it or that it was financially profitable. The true value of the production is found in the friendship and sense of belonging that a group of fifty kids and a few staff found in the weeks of work and the days of performance. Tame was perhaps not the artistic event of the century but for myself and I am sure for all involved it was one of the most worthwhile projects I have ever been involved with.

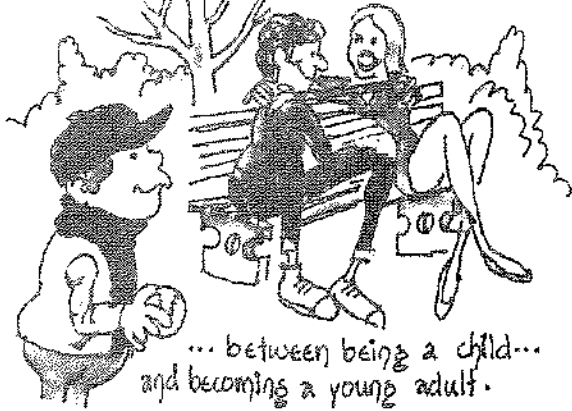
My thanks to the Rock Opera "people" staff cast, stage-crew and all others. It certainly was an experience.

L.Morrison



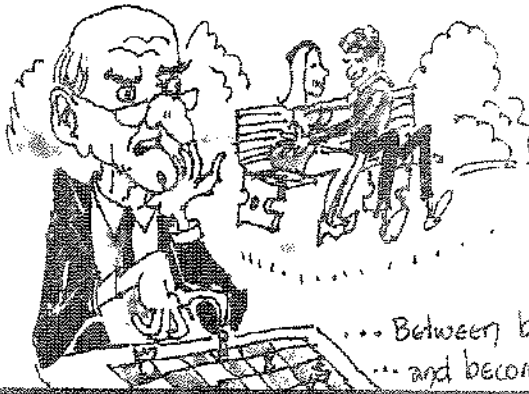


TIME DRAGS...



... between being a child...
and becoming a young adult.

TIME FLIES....



... Between being a young adult
... and becoming an old adult

**F
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M**

7

7th Form Comments

Jenny Barton Carol Barker	I really must do more work my marks are too low!
Annette Bower	I only love Mr Shirley for his fruit cake...
Wendy Christopher Rosalind Davies	Let's all play Patti Smith Je ne parle pas Francais et Ich Kaun nicht Deutsch Sprechen!
Gillian Elliot	It's not my head it's my feet that don't work....
Katherine Gaffin Linda Gasson	One run a season
Sue Gurau	Two dollars each way and one on the ambulance, please?
Michele Howley Robyn Plumer Diane Sleeth	You know what they say about Arabs.. Tee hee hee hee hee hee hee hee hee! If I just hide underneath this table maybe no one will notice me!!
Michele Taylor Wendy Waugh	God.. I'm horrible!!!! ...Well, I', looking for a nice young man.....
Keri Williams	Laugh or I'll smash your teeth in!!!
Paul Brennan	'alho allo allo, what's goin' on 'ere then?
Warwick Bower Neil Costar	I'm a great BIG "Head Prefect"!! What do you mean the line's down.... Hello? Hello?
Stephen Fogarty	I can't tell you that!! It's classified information...
Jeffrey Fong Gregory Hayhow Kerry Holland	800 million Chinese can't be wrong "not tonight.... I've got a headache" Excuse me, I just have to go to my locker for an hour.....
Martin Johns Andrew McGrory Graeme Neale	Mark four.... eyes? Andy the Android "git"
John Parker Mark Poletti Roger Smith Darren Trewin	My brain hurts me today No... I always walk this way!! I'm gonna raise cows when I grow up Today I think I shall paint my helmet "GREEN"
Ross Van Noordt William Waters Gavin Webb	Grease is the word..... Yes boys, there's nothing like a good game of WUGBY...
AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST..... Mrs Gregory	"Who said I was a NATIONAL party supporter?"

MON SÉJOUR EN N.Z.

My name is Eliza Tehihira. I am a Tahitian student. I am here on holiday for six weeks to improve my English. My first impression on setting foot in N.Z. is that it is very cold here, even when the sun is shining. Secondly it is a very big country in comparison to Tahiti. And lastly that N.Zers walk very fast but perhaps that is because it is so cold.

I have met alot of friends here who have made my stay pleasant. I am staying with Julie Eyre, and go to school with her each day. Julie's parents have been very nice to me and I have had a good time with them.

I don't know if I am making progress with my English but I can understand everything that is said to me (if it is said clearly and slowly).



I have visited several places in Auckland " the farmers" the zoo and seen several old trains at Pukekohe, I have also been swimming at Miranda. I have seen Auckland by night from the top of Mt Wellington at One Tree Hill. It is a beautiful view with the many coloured lights. One Saturday I was taken across the harbour bridge to go shopping at Brown's Bay.

I have not met many of my relatives here. I am the only Tahitian student in the Papakura area. Every day I go to the 5th and 6th form French lessons. The students have all been surprised by the speed at which I speak French but I think that I speak slowly.



Now I will say what I think of the students whom I meet in these classes.

5th form: Quelques Eleves ne comprennent mais d'autres bouch bée.

6th form: Là je suis plus a l'aise, les filles me comprennent mieux. J'ai plus de facilité à parlermenter avec elle.

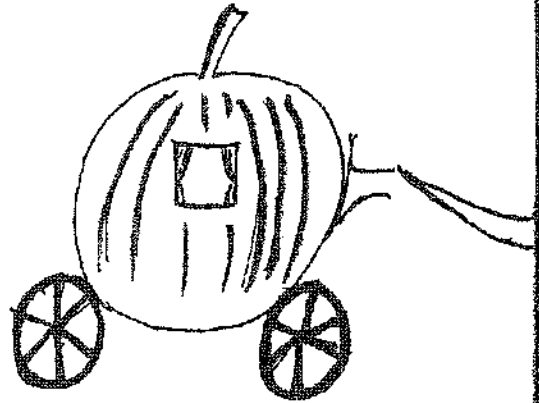
Finalment; j'ai passé de bons moments et de bonnes vacances ici malgré le froid. Je pense ramener de bons souvenirs à Tahiti. Et parler de la New Zealand à mes amies qui souhaitent bien connaître un jour la New Zealand.



THE BALL

For the first time in many years the annual School Ball was a financial success. A profit of over \$300 was declared.

This year's theme was 'Hollywood' and appropriately the decorations centred around posters of well known movie stars. The painting of these was done by a group of dedicated prefects during their mid-term break. The final touches to the scene were the interwoven streamers in stark black and white stretched across the ceiling through which a mirror ball cast a lighting offset.



Thanks must go to Mr Grant, the organiser of the pre-function dancing lessons, to which the creditable standard of ballroom dancing can be attributed. Unfortunately however, due to an inexplicable misunderstanding the band who arrived were expecting a less formal occasion. Because of this the music was not particularly suitable. The high standard of dress more than compensated for this especially as most of the guys had taken the trouble to hire dress suits for the occasion.

As usual the supper was catered for by parents. Their invaluable service in arranging this buffet was immensely appreciated.

It was good to see a fair proportion of 5th formers there, and for 6th and 7th formers leaving school it will be remembered if not as the social highlight of their year then as a memory of their high-school days.





OKUI ...

Okui

On the 6 of August, a rainy, Sunday morning, about 35 people left school for Okui. There were 4 staff - Mr Brown, Mr Boston, Mr Shirley and Mrs Sweetman. For those who don't know Okui is an area in the Ureweras where there is a Forestry Camp. To get there you travel to Rotorua, then to Murupara and keep going towards Te Whaiti. About half an hours drive from Murupara the bus stopped next to a track that disappeared into the bush. We all got prepared with our packs, boots and shorts on, and set off towards the camp. The walk in was the worst thing of my week. It took about an hour and we had to walk through a stream to start with so we had wet feet all the way. The track is an old forestry road and so was not too difficult to negotiate but carrying a pack was a problem - it was so heavy.

The camp consists of 3 huts - each with a fireplace, and 3 outside fireplaces with tables. The staff occupied one hut, girls the middle hut and boys the end one. The toilets were at a distance in the bush. They were not as bad as anticipated but then - it was winter.

During the week each group provided their own meals - some ate in style - others just survived. The first 3 nights we had sausages, mince, steak - the last 2 dried meals - like Meal Maker, Risotto. Desserts were even prepared - rice puddings, stewed fruit, instant pudding. The milk was all powdered and although none looked like the normal type - Mr Brown's 'special dried milk' was very popular.

During the days - which were cold - we went on a tramp after breakfast and cleaning up. Each day a few wounded stayed behind to cut firewood, clear bracken and generally to help improve the camp site. On one walk the track was covered with slips in several places. A party of strong males cleared them and rebuilt bridges. On Monday we walked to Stoney Creek - wet feet again! We boiled a billy and had soup for lunch, walked part way up the creek and the front people in our 'crocodile' startled a deer by the stream - it took off quickly. That day was the only one there was a frost. It was still on the ground at 2.30 p.m., so in the shade our bare legs and wet feet felt dreadful. Still, it was a beautiful walk. We got views over the valley and it was sunny. After we returned to camp some brave, or daft, people went and washed or swam in the river which was very very cold. Then dinner was cooked - the custard, potatoes were better the 2nd time they were made. After dinner there was alot of joking and singing.