

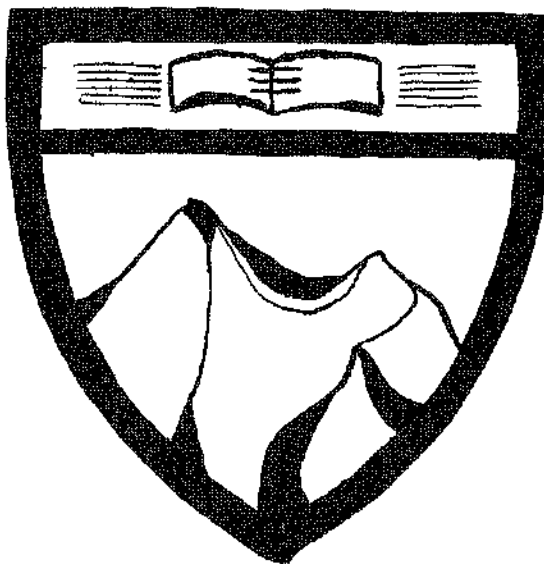
INMATE



PAPAKURA

HIGH

SCHOOL



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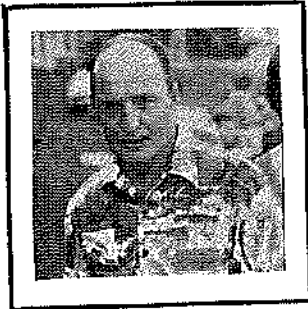
T. R. M. Carter, B.A.

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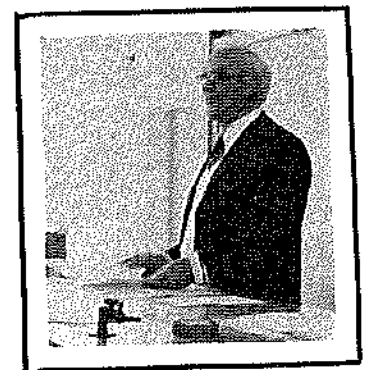
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VISUAL AIDS

R. H. Davis, L.T.C.L., R.M.T.



.... Last scene of all ~
is second childishness
and mere oblivion .





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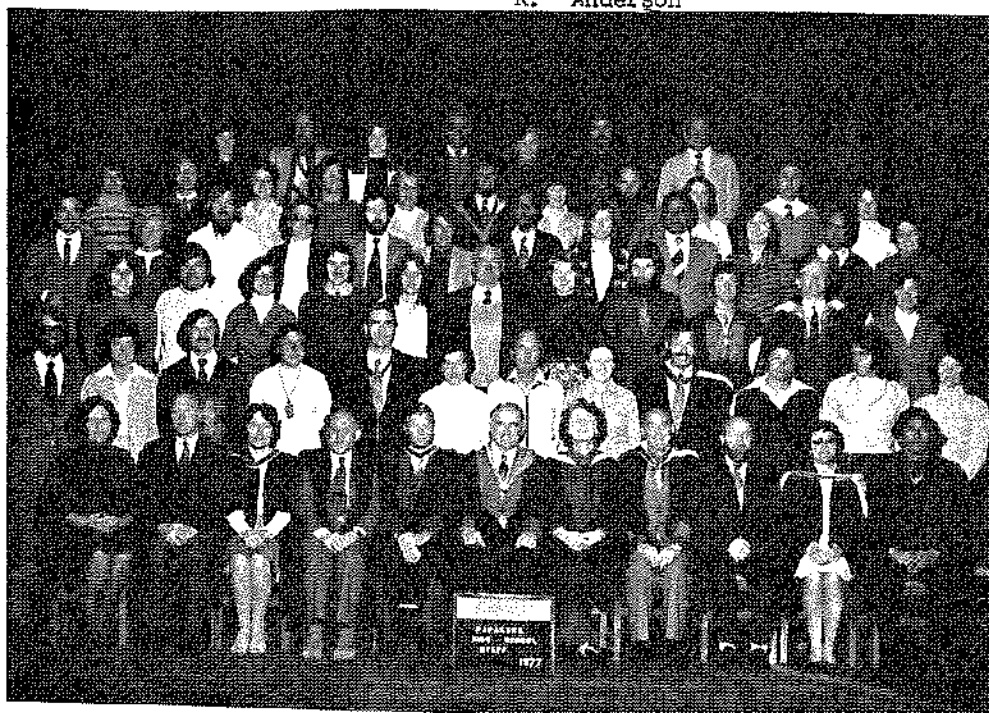
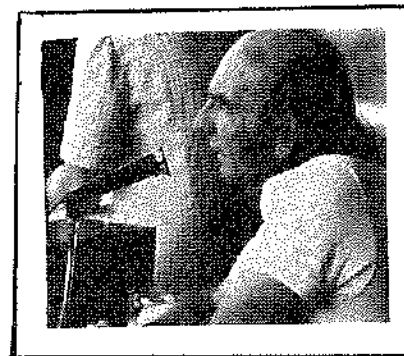
D. Barker

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Mrs J. A. Gemmell
 Mrs B. Maynard

GROUNDSMEN

J. Stowe
 R. Anderson



Mrs McDonald - " Well, perhaps that question was a little too simple for you to answer. "

Mr Milne - He flies like an eagle.

Mr Shirley - 'Tis better to keep thine mouth shut and be thought a fool than to open it and remove all doubt!

N.J.Thornton - Love me, Love my hand-ball courts.

D.T.Hunt - Speak little, Speak well!

Mrs H.Rowsell - Break a leg for sympathy.

Mr D.E. Robinson - Some peoples biological urges are produced in the form of books.

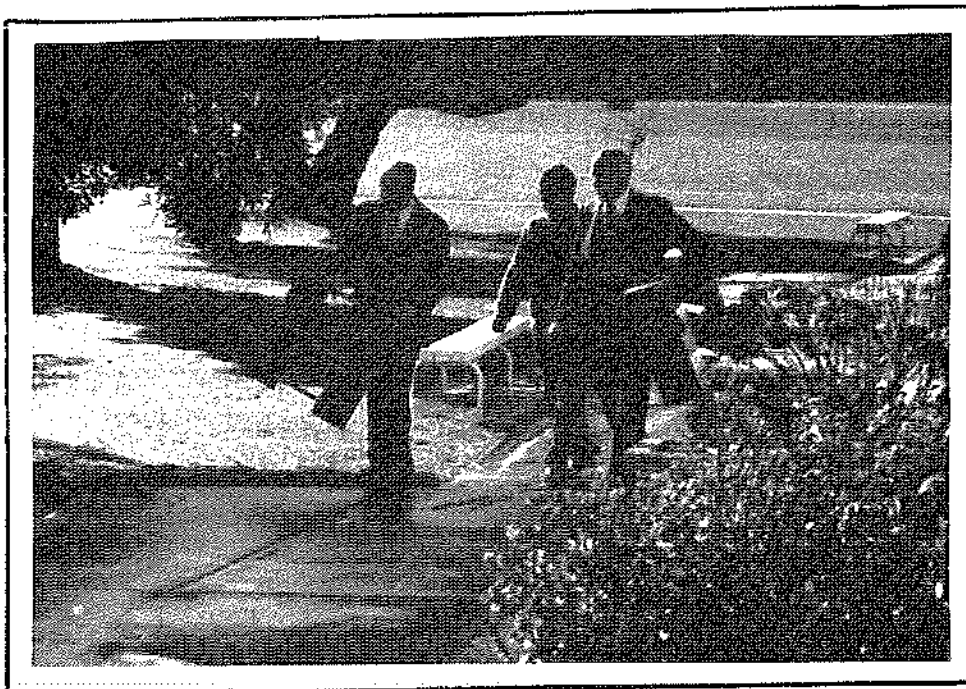
Mrs L. Bartlett - The simple symphony, was a little one-sided, a Bartlett boob?

Mrs Hammer - "I don't go to balls to enjoy myself, just to check on the hangings."

Mr K.Thomson - "Good evening 7th form, next time please remember to bring your torches."

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Mr G.Donald - "goose that was only a goose."

Mr E.Foy - Ernesto de Foy , The Patagonian Playboy.

Miss B.Cross - Where's your amplifier Crossie Baby?

Mrs K.L. Goldsbury - "Ollly get your gun."

R.J.Thornton - "If at first you don't succeed try, try, try, again."

Mr R.S.Thompson - Sarcasm, is the lowest form of wit!

Mr T.R.M.Carter - "I love you Timothy."

Mr D.T.Boston - "I learnt how to handle you kids from watching on the mat last night!

Mr W.A.Brown - " Well, you can see for yourself that I wear shoes and socks under my kilt!"

Mrs.Williams

"Generally Speaking, She's generally speaking."

EDITORIAL

How do you consolidate nearly five years of the experience termed "High School Education" in such a restricted form as an essay? How can you verbally define indiscreet growth that you yourself are not consciously aware of? Essentially High School is expected to cultivate our minds. How much it succeeds is a matter for speculation; but like it or not, it does subtly educate us - not so much in the subjects or English or Maths but in the wider subject of human nature.

We learn from experience and within the school structure we face many adversities, problems of personalities, prejudice and ignorance. No human laboratory experiment could be better designed for study than the controlled atmosphere of school. We are forced to cope with other people, to change and adjust.

It is sometimes funny to envisage the boys, pushing in the canteen lines, as maybe future aggressive businessmen, or the girls preening themselves in front of mirrors, as housewives. You see them now as teenagers, tomorrow as adults. Frankly, this period in our lives is frightening. Somewhere in those intermediate years between the 3rd and 7th form we have to acquire that intangible quality of maturity. Some don't achieve it, and they are left to falter on the rocks of society. Maybe there should be more emphasis placed on this personal preparation for society, rather than just mental assimilation of facts, to satisfy an examiner.

High School is not a paradise of smiles, good hard work and fun. To categorise it as such is to miss much of its poignancy and value. It is not a haven nor is it necessarily a hell; it is more the first real taste of society that we have. You meet the bullies, the gentle, the competitive, the tactless, the proud, and no matter how you try to isolate yourself, you can never completely dissociate yourself from school. For five years, it is the focal point of your conversation, friends and growth.



Thrown in from an essentially protected background of primary school you find yourself suddenly in a throng of human flesh, every individual different in so many ways. As a 3rd former the acute struggle was for existence. The 3rd form is the period where we have that rare gift of innocence. The 3rd form for me has many varied memories - memories of trying not to move in assembly in case you were stood up and exposed to the entire school, delighting in your chameleon change of colour from white with fear, to red with shame. Memories of entering everything with enthusiasm of trying without thinking, but just doing it. Not until the 5th form were you touched with the cynicism that is so prevalent in the senior school. The feeling of why should you bother!

You grow from a naive, subordinate 3rd former to a still subordinate, but essentially shrewder 7th former - a 7th former who is expected to have matured and be prepared to face a lifetime of commitments and struggles. Somewhere in those years of folly and strain you have unconsciously "grown-up".

As each year clocks up, its experiences is reflected in your outlook; you get a little wiser a littler harder, and undoubtedly School has played a major role in this transfiguration.

When you hit the 6th and 7th form I think you also hit the most acute period of growth. This is the time that is probably the most crucial. In it you decide whether you can face the rigours of competition, of striving for a foothold in life, or whether you prefer to opt for something less. I haven't decided whether it takes more courage to go out to work, or just drift along at school. Maybe it depends on the individual.

High School is certainly a place you will never forget. Whether you hate it, love it, or just cope with it, it is something that will always have unique memories for you. If I had to do it all over again I probably couldn't, but to those who consider High School as an institution of ignorance and basically a waste of time, maybe it is wise to remember that whatever else; school is what you make it. The opportunities are there and if you take the trouble to think about it, it's worth your while to put in a little effort for a worthwhile reward.

JILL WATERS

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

I am writing to your newspaper to bring to your attention the problem of skateboards. As it has been proven so many times skateboarding is not a passing fad and that there is a definite need for skateboarding parks. In our area, Papakura, there are only two good places for skateboarding, Three Guys and Roselands. Both places get crowded and the owners don't really like riders around. If no facilities are available riders would have to use roads and footpaths, that can be dangerous. Skateboarding is a sport, a growing sport, sports require facilities. Skateboarding is no exception. A good, safe, well planned park would help to promote the sport and keep riders off roads. Skateboarding Parks are needed in all city centres.

The Parks would have to be well designed, safe and capable to handle 100 riders safely. Swimming Pools, preferably with round bottoms, and carparks make good parks. If any carparks are not being used they could be closed off for riders. I believe city councils should take a stand and make parks and they could probably make a fee for the usage of the park. Please support the pledge to keep riders off roads and out of shopping malls.

R. J. FOGARTY 4J



Dear Sir,

I think that Papakura needs more entertainment or leisure activities in the week and in the weekends. We should have built ice and roller skating rinks or a drop in centre, or something like that to occupy our spare time with.

I think that Papakura hasn't enough places to go where children can gather, at a local place, and where they can enjoy themselves. Papakura mainly caters for adults by building taverns, organising Jaycees Workermen's club groups like that to occupy their time but what about the children?

Some people complain about the amount of young people roaming the streets with nothing to do, if we had a recreation hall, drop in centre, etc. they wouldn't have to worry about it.

Also if we have our own local entertainment it would save many people having to go way out of their way to have an enjoyable weekend. The building of things like this or the organisation of a disco would solve a problem of boredom and bring pleasure to many people. As I say, we should try to get more entertainment made for everyone, but mainly for the young, who are our future.

CINDY BAKER 4J

SHOULD SCHOOL UNIFORMS BE ABOLISHED.

School uniform as we all know it is almost the traditional costume of the New Zealand youngster, that is during the day of course. The uniform may be checked, tartan, stripes, plain and of many assorted colours. There are cardigans, jumpers, shorts, blouses, blazers, socks and shoes. The question is: Should school uniforms be abolished?

Many people would be in favour of this. There could be many reasons but maybe, the best reason is money. School uniform is becoming quite expensive. The price of ready made uniforms, for the mother who has not got a sewing machine, or cannot sew, period, is enough to turn her to needle and thread. Something else to consider is that if a child starts at a new school, a complete new school uniform is needed. Although this cost can be cut down if the old school uniform is sold.

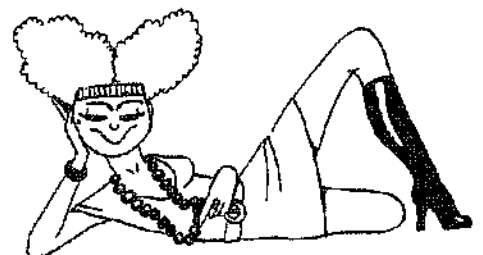
Of course the young people wearing the school uniforms have a lot to say on the subject. Many would be for abolishing the uniform. School uniform joins people as a group, and it means that they are equal. In other words, no-one comes to school in very expensive, fashionable clothes while his classmate comes to school in run-down clothes. School uniform means no discrimination between social classes.

Buying clothes so that kids can wear them to school would also be very expensive. Ordinary day clothes would wear out very quickly if a child wears them the whole day. Also wearing school uniform means that schools are individual groups because the school uniforms are different.

Well whichever side you take, I'm sure you have your own reasons. But I can't take one side or the other. I enjoy wearing school uniform and my own clothes. But I can't really complain about either of them. So I'll leave it to your own decision. But remember:-

Should school uniforms be abolished.

By Angelei Mans
5 English X



FAREWELL TO

MR THORNTON

DATE: June 28th 1947
VENUE: Sydney
EVENT: 2nd Rugby Test, N.Z. v
Australia

Winston McCathy on the game:
But the kick that really thrilled the crowd was Thornton's penalty. Fred Allen who was in delightful form, crashed into Windsor just beyond half way, and Windsor went down in a heap, gathering in the ball as he did so. Up went Referee Lou Tomlin and immediately awarded the All Blacks a penalty. While the Zambuks were working on Windsor, Scott told Allen that he would not attempt a kick at goal from halfway as his groin was too sore. "I'll take it Fred", said Thornton.

"Okay Nutcracker, take it", said Fred, as he went to see if Windsor was recovered. All was set for the restart when to his horror, Fred saw that Thornton had placed the ball right where you kick off from at halfway, ready to kick at goal.

"Aw, Nut", said Fred in that voice of anguish so typical of him, "I meant you to kick for touch."

Too late now, Fred, I've placed it, said Nutcracker.

"A quid you hit the corner post," said a voice by him, and Thornton turned to see Scott grinning at him.

Back went Thornton 10yds for his kick. By this time the crowd had twigged that it was a forward and not the mighty Scott who was attempting the long shot. They howled with derision. He started his run and kicked. It was a low Trajectory kick, but it seemed to be on its way. And the further the ball went, the louder roared the crowd until, when the ball was over the bar, still rising the roar reached a crescendo. It was a terrific kick, a wonderful effort by Thornton.

If you mention the name of Neville Thornton or Papakura High School anywhere in N.Z. the above incident is sure to be referred to. It is ironical that although he has done far greater things as a School Teacher and Headmaster Mr Thornton will best be remembered by sports crazy New Zealanders, as the All Black Forward who had no right to, but did, kick a penalty goal from halfway in a Test Match.

MR THORNTON

After three years service in Primary Schools (1939-1941), Mr Thornton went off to the Second World War. He served with the 21st Battalion, the 18th Regiment and at the Third Brigade Headquarters. He was commissioned in the Field while in Italy. His first Secondary School appointment was to Otahuhu College where he taught Geography and History, for six years. In 1954 he moved to Mt. Roskill Grammar School and taught there, until 1960, when he became Headmaster of Rotorua Boys' High School. On Mr Campbell's retirement as Headmaster of Papakura High School in 1962, Mr Thornton was selected from forty applicants to become the School's second Principal.

Before he became our Headmaster Neville Thornton was well known as a rugby player. He represented King Country and Auckland. He toured the British Isles and France with the 2nd N.Z.E.F. "Kiwi" Rugby Team in 1945-46. Writing about his selection for this team Winston McCarthy says, N.H. (Nev.) Thornton at 6ft 2½" and over 14½ stone, was the fastest N.Z. forward of his time. Playing at either Flank or No 8 his speed and backing up brought him many tries.

He was an All Black in 1947 when he toured Australia and again in 1949 when he went to South Africa with Fred Allen's "Forty Niners."

This then, was the Headmaster when he took up his appointment in 1963.

Fourteen years later, on the eve of his retirement staff and pupils will remember him for far more important things. His fanaticism for planting trees, and care for the environment. Our magnificent grounds are proof of this. His concern for people, and their sporting interests. The house system in the school, Intensives, the Hand Ball Courts, the 2nd Gymnasium, the Marshall Sheds, the Pavilion, the fostering of all sports - not just Rugby, but Rugby League! Soccer, Hockey, Fencing, Netball - you name your sport and it is played or has been played in the School. What other school in Auckland leaves it's Tennis nets up over the weekends so that the public may use the courts. I think of his attitude towards his staff. If you were keen and prepared to work he gave you help, encouragement and support. The new Maori Studies Dept. is the latest evidence of this. Work has already begun on a Meeting House-Class room. Next year this will be the focal point of the school's own Marae.

GOODBYE

Mr Thornton was one of those rare Headmasters who delegated authority. He consulted the senior staff and listened to their council. He was also never afraid to reprimand the same senior staff if the occasion arose. It says much for his organisation that during periods of absence i.e. on the inspectorate etc, the school continued without any fuss or confusion.

It could safely be said that he had both pupils and staff all well trained!

His place in the history of the school is assured.

We wish Mr Headmaster and Mrs Thornton a long and happy retirement.

May his short backswing, at golf continue to be effective, his dahlias grow bigger and more beautiful and his horse run an awful lot faster!



MR N. H. THORNTON 1963 - 1977

I will remember Mr Thornton's first year at Papakura High because it was also my own.

As a junior teacher I did not know what major impact he had on the school senior administration staff of 1963 but three things stand out in my mind.

Two must have been successful because they have survived to the present day despite the trends in modern education to change everything. These were the establishment of the house system and the introduction at the end of the year of the intensive week activities.

The third, not on such a pleasant note, was the handling of what we as junior staff thought was our new Principal's first serious crisis. "The Breakup Car Incident."

What started as a harmless yet foolish idea to hide one teacher's car behind the trees at the back of the football field snowballed into a situation where half a dozen or more teachers cars were being driven in a racetrack fashion round

that field. "The kids are in your cars" said the agitated groundsman as he burst into the staffroom during morning interval. Silence for five seconds! Then action! In almost no time at all the whole school was lined up on the carpark and interviewed, the culprits sorted out and the mass canings commenced. The queue moved slowly into the Head's office past an office staff trying to look unconcerned. The click of the typewriter keys mingled with the crack of the cane while from the hall came the sound of the innocent numbers of the school practising the breakup hymn "Lord dismiss us with thy Blessing."

An old time member of staff said to me "Well, we all know whose boss now." We certainly did. Neville Thornton had arrived indeed and we all know his ability in an on-the-spot crisis.

As the years went by we became aware of many other qualities in our boss. One would go to him with problems academic or administrative on which hours of time had been spent trying to find solutions. A few minutes discussion or a suggestion here and another there, and all difficulties would very often be resolved in a flash. He has always encouraged his staff to bring forward new ideas. Those presenting proposed projects or schemes to him however had to really know what they were talking about and have all the facts and figures ready.

Occasionally an brilliant idea was reduced to utter nonsense in a matter of moments but once Mr Thornton was satisfied that all was well with the idea he gave it his full backing and usually a two year trial.

On the occasions when it was necessary to criticise or even admonish his staff he did so in such a way that the person concerned felt little resentment but rather a determination that the situation would not rise again.

Finally what has always been obvious to me but not perhaps to many of the pupils because of the remoteness of the principalship has been his great liking for young people and his sympathy for them because of the many problems which the complex modern society has faced them with.

MR SARGEANT.



Mr Thornton is approachable, and has given fair deliberation and thought to any reasonable request.

I have always found Daddy very co-operative and helpful whenever I have needed a car, a tennis racket or a spare bob or two. He has the advantage of a good name and heritage, which makes this family game a lot of fun. In the years that I have known him I have always found him reliable, (especially when the Lions were here), forthright (when the 1st XV weren't winning), unbiased (except when I signed the principle's account cheque book) and pleasant (except when Thomson and I beat the oldies brigade on the tennis court at the crack of dawn).

The best Principal I have ever worked for, He has watched with pride and pleasure as many of his students have achieved success and have taken responsible positions in the community.

The school (unlike many others) is always in a ferment of genuine educational discussion. He has been flexible and liberal always with his judgements tempered by long experience.

I personally am grateful for the confidence, support, friendship and interest shown to me over the years.

In the absence of Tech. Teachers (because of shortage) Mr Thornton stepped in and did a tremendous job with the pupils which shows me his concern for the welfare of children. He has done his utmost for the department in obtaining teachers, again showing concern, this time for the dept itself.

I have come to respect and admire him for many things particularly his education philosophy and practice, his sporting abilities, his cheerfulness and kindness, his good advice and above all his genuine interest in each individual.

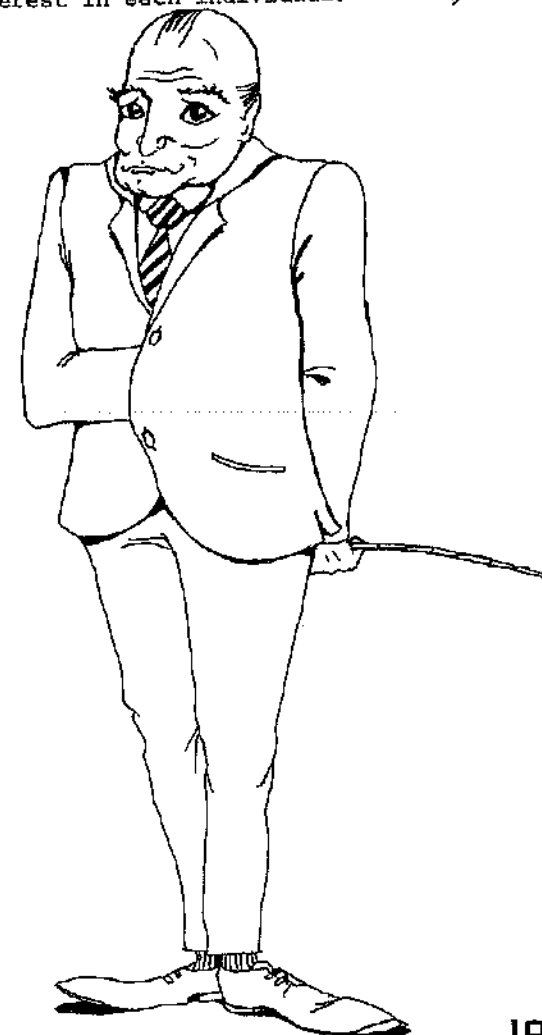
Neville Thornton has always impressed staff by his genuine courtesy and friendliness from the time he took up his appointment as principal. Inheriting a school running down rapidly, he showed considerable determination, courage and leadership in stopping its decline and dragging it uphill again. This long and hard task began to show fruit several years ago and one feels grateful for the fine modern school in such good heart which his successor takes over.

Mr Thornton has the ability to get the best out of others because he has the gift belonging to all natural leaders, the ability to make his subordinates feel valued and useful.

- Very good at delegating
- A shrewd observer
- Very fit, alert and aggressive for his age

The qualities to be admired in Mr. Thornton are manifold. One that stands out in my mind is his ability to read and assess a situation and summarise the core of the matter with apparent ease and logical clarity

Many schools are total dictatorships but our staffroom has functioned as much like a democracy as the system permits. Consequently we have a happy and committed staff.



PAPAKURA

High

I arrived at Papakura High School in 1963, after three years as Principal of Rotorua Boy's High School. In doing so I was returning to familiar surroundings because my grandparents had farmed on the Keri Hill at the end of the last century, and over the years as a youngster I had often visited and stayed in Papakura, watching it grow from a small country village to quite a town. Papakura was relatively old at the time, but the school was still in its swaddling clothes, and in spite of the great efforts of my predecessor the foundation Principal, Mr A.J. Campbell, there were many facilities lacking. The Education Department has never been an over-generous patron and we have had to build or buy both Gymanasiums, the Pavillion the Orchestra Room, the Senior Study Room, the Marshall Sheds and the Serjeants Mess (or more appropriately the Caretaker's Store room) all from funds we have worked and saved for by our own efforts. Right now we have the Maori Studies Headquarters under construction, and better still, after years of negotiation, the new library is on its way.

As the town has changed, so has the school. This school very closely reflects the community it serves and as the city of Papakura has grown and changed, so has the nature of this school. In the early years of the school the town population was under 5000, there was a high proportion of rural or semi rural students and the town was far less the extension of Auckland than it is today. Now rural students make up a far smaller proportion of the roll and the problems of metropolitan Auckland are much more severely felt in the school than they were in the past. There is still however that pleasant touch of being almost out of the country about both Papakura and this school that makes it rather different from being in the heart of the city.

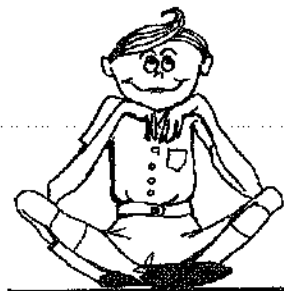
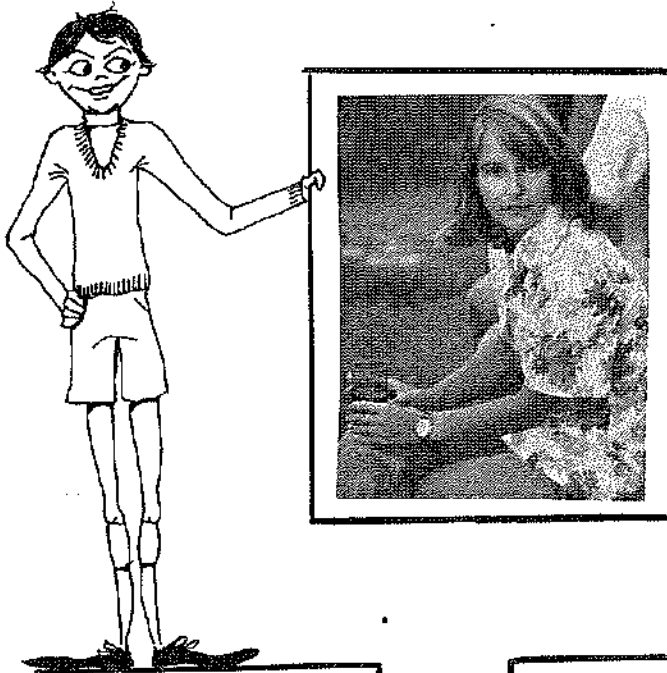
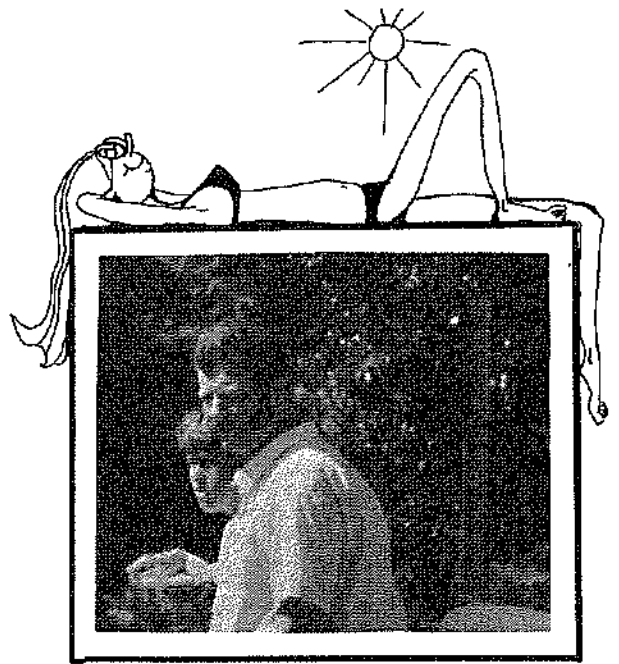
The school has produced many splendid students and citizens, people who have done well in life, and we have the same type of person in large numbers among us now. Both in the community and in the school, it is only a very small proportion who create a great nuisance, far beyond their magnitude, and if I have a major criticism of the better people in either school or community it is that they do not make their influence felt enough. With a united front and more determination they could swamp and completely discourage the vandals and evil doers, but they are either too busy or too afraid to speak up and act. They are not encouraged much either by the emphasis that the media place upon the acts of the bad while ignoring many of the countless worthwhile things done in the community.

Students of the school do not realise how fortunate they are in the facilities they have here. The school grounds are the best and most attractive in the district, and teaching facilities are first-class. The staff, and there have been countless teachers who have served here in the last fifteen years, have all been hard working and sincerely interested in the pupils they teach. It would be fair to say that with very few exceptions, teachers have first and foremost had the welfare of pupils at heart. As teachers we have tried to build a climate where students can feel that someone cares for them and that if they have problems they will get help if they want it. It is hard to do so with big numbers, but we have tried.

As I go into retirement I shall look back on my years at Papakura with mixed feelings. There is so much to do even yet, and I suppose there always will be, but with Mr Hunt at the helm the ship will sail a good course and it will be a good trip. I have been frustrated over the years by staff shortages, because without teachers the best facilities in the world are useless. Not many teachers live in Papakura and most of the staff of this school have always commuted from Manuwera, Papatostoe and beyond. As Mr Campbell once said to me "This school is at the end of the pipeline for staff and no matter how fast you go on the motorway it is still twenty miles from Auckland and costs a lot to get there." This particularly applies to young teachers who want to stay near the University for further study. As Principal of a school of this size I seldom see the better pupils. I know the place is full of first class young people whom the staff enjoy meeting and teaching - I did so once myself too - but all the Principal meets are the trouble makers of those in trouble. The paper deluge on my desk each day or the telephone, stops me getting out to the school much at all so I must forsake seeing the splendid teaching that is going on and meeting the wonderful young people "out there". That has been one of my sorrows as Principal. Most of the rest has been a pleasure.

THANK YOU

and GOODBYE TO



GOODBYE JOHN - AU REVOIR SARGE

I remember the foundation principal speaking informally to some of us old hands back in '62 when the hard-pressed science department was even harder pressed than usual for staff. To accept a young, immature chemist (discipline wise) and hope for the best or leave the senior science pupils again deprived?

The bird in hand came into the nest and, from the time when his guitar and large repertoire of songs beguiled the early '63 staff party at Bill Coldecutt's house, John Sergeant carved himself a place in this school not soon to be forgotten.

Time showed him how to conquer the undisciplined and many years now have seen strong men and weak women stop dead trembling in their tracks at the foghorn sergeant major's bellow demanding instant attention or action.

In play, Sarg was there through long summer cricket days coaching and guiding Saturday after Saturday. In drama year after year he produced his plays by untold sweat and tears. At intensive times who else would shepherd sixty odd of the schools' best and worst across the water to Great Barrier? As teacher and dean, where could one seek better advice, guidance and care given to so many pupils passing through this school?

I remember when a cricket ball on the shin laid him low on the eve of one Barrier intensive. Yet, in mid week, in came Captain Ladd on the beach and out of the amphibian plane, still half crippled, hobbled John ready to join the action.

Many pupils undoubtedly felt the ropes end as they crewed his sail boat but they also shared the warmth and friendship inseparable from any of his operations.

Coromandel intensive saw him collapsed by his exertion in the hot sun leading his boys around the cliffs and shore and I remember well his cheerfulness as he lay in his Auckland Hospital bed recovering.

We are going to miss you very much around this school John and your new school is indeed fortunate to gain your talents.

Good luck and many happy, busy years ahead.

C.D.Milne

MR. SARJEANT

(SARGE)

MR. RON

THOMPSON

RON THOMPSON

Ron Thompson, Papakura's answer to the critics of migrant Poms, has been appointed Head of the English Department at Reperoa College. It is a really well-deserved promotion.

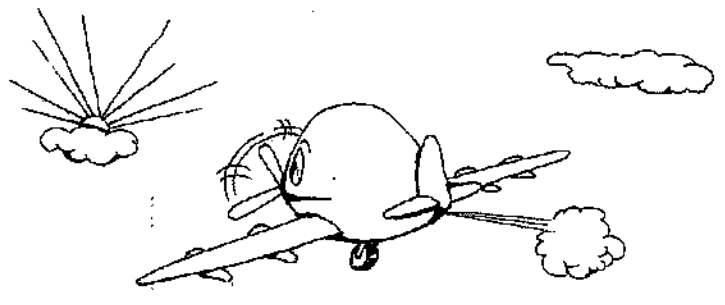
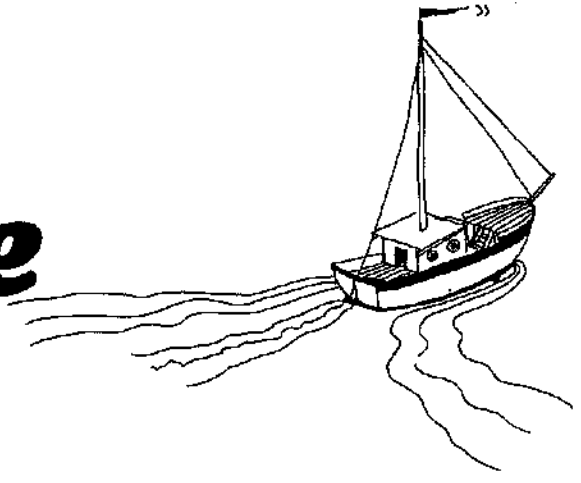
He leaves behind a huge gap, and many memories: "I don't mind who you have in your class when we divide up form 7 English, just so long as I can have Ros Rankin." He's seldom absent, but... "Dear Mr Hunt, Please excuse my son Ronald's absence from school this morning,

due to a severe case of alcoholic poisoning, R.S.T." Is he indispensable? "Have you been away all morning, Ron? Nobody noticed! The entertainer; I don't sing that rubbish, I only sing sophisticated songs; the dedicated teacher; "The lesson doesn't start till someone tells me an anti-pom joke.

Ron has done so many things so efficiently since he came to Papakura that it's hard to imagine anyone replacing him - sports-master, Reading Resource teacher, soccer coach, opera producer, and above all our English Department innovator, organiser, and moral support. Everything has been done with a calm competence and a dry and memorable wit.

We wish Ron and Ros every possible happiness and success in their forth coming marriage and life together in rural Reperoa. If the teaching recruiters in Britain could only bring back a few more Ron Thompsons New Zealand schools would be fortunate indeed!

**...we also
say goodbye
and good-
luck to~**



**and have
a nice
trip to~**

MR R. THORNTON
MRS K. GOLDSBURY (OLLY)
MISS E. IRVINE
MR SOWDEN
MISS R. LIDGARD
MR J. MILLIGAN
MRS S. RYDE
MISS B. CROSS

ΩRS J. M^c DONAID
ΩR F. GRAHAM



AND CONGRATULATIONS TO MR HUNT, OUR NEW PRINCIPAL

Mr Hunt's Visit To The U.S.A.

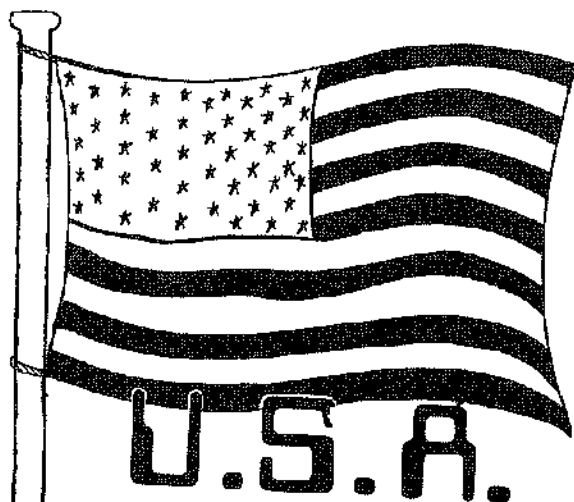
During July-August 1977 I visited the U.S.A. as part of the International Air Cadet Exchange Programme. Approximately twenty countries, totalling nearly 200 cadets and escorts participate with the U.S.A in the exchange of visits of air cadets.

The aim of the exchange programme is to promote understanding, goodwill and fellowship amongst the youth of the world through a common interest in aviation.

The first part of the trip was spent in San Francisco. Here the representatives from the participating countries in the Pacific Region met and stayed together in the Marines Memorial Club. The countries present were: Malaysia, Singapore, Hong Kong, the Philippines, Taiwan and New Zealand. While in San Francisco, we visited such places as Fisherman's Wharf, Holden Gate Bridge the Chevron Oil Refinery at Richmond and Chinatown. It was interesting to find Pohutukawa trees growing and flowering in San Francisco.

The second part of the trip was spent in Idaho State. This is an inland state which is characterised by mountains, desert and sage brush, some forests, high summer temperatures, cold winter temperatures and snow. While visiting Boise, the state capital, the area had its first rain in over three months. The area was experiencing a severe drought and many reservoirs were completely empty. While staying in the Boise area, we visited the Capitol building, and old mining "ghost town", an important historical museum and two large airforce bases. Temperatures were very high reaching to 115°F or 38°C. In an attempt to keep cool the current craze was to go "tubing" on the Snake River.

From Boise we flew by airforce helicopter further inland and except for a trip to Yellowstone National Park we stayed in the Pocatello area. Among other places we visited the Idaho State University, one of the largest phosphate plants in U.S.A., the Union Pacific Railroad Depot, an open cast phosphate mine, the Fort Hall Indian Reservation, the site of the first nuclear reactor in the U.S.A. and the Craters of the Moon. The Craters of the Moon area is part of a huge lava flow and it has associated with it volcanic cones, spatter cones and underground caves.

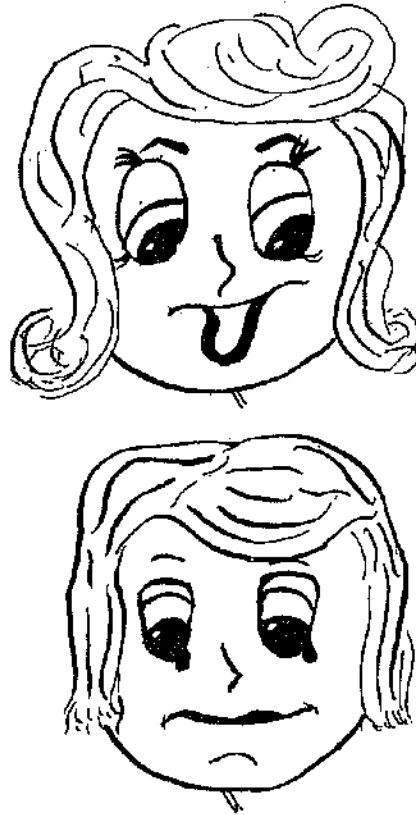


From Pocatello we made a visit to Yellowstone National Park which is in the borders of Idaho, Montana and Wyoming. It is a wild life sanctuary for elk, bears, moose, bison, deer, ducks and the bird life. In the park there is a considerable amount of thermal activity similar to that found in the Rotorua area - geysers, mud pools, hot streams, etc. Throughout the park there were camping facilities for people travelling in campavans.

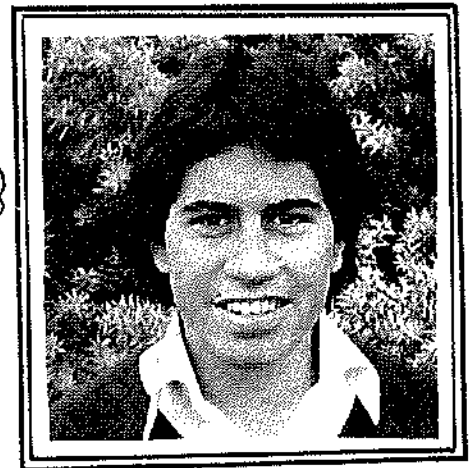
The following are a few random observations on the trip: many young people wear braces on their teeth, Americans eat large meals; many Americans carry excess weight; Americans frequently eat out; Petrol was 60 cents a gallon; many cars have panel damage; dress is very casual but always neat and tidy; most girls seem to wear shorts but few boys; few Americans knew anything about N.Z.; there were virtually no pure woollen clothes; many stores are open seven days a week, some 24 hours a day; \$20 to visit a doctor; Americans are very security conscious; any American can possess a revolver, therefore police and traffic officers carry revolvers; all Americans are very respectful of the American National Anthem; milk comes in cardboard cartons; Idaho is the "potato state"; American hospitality was embarrassing.

PREFECTS

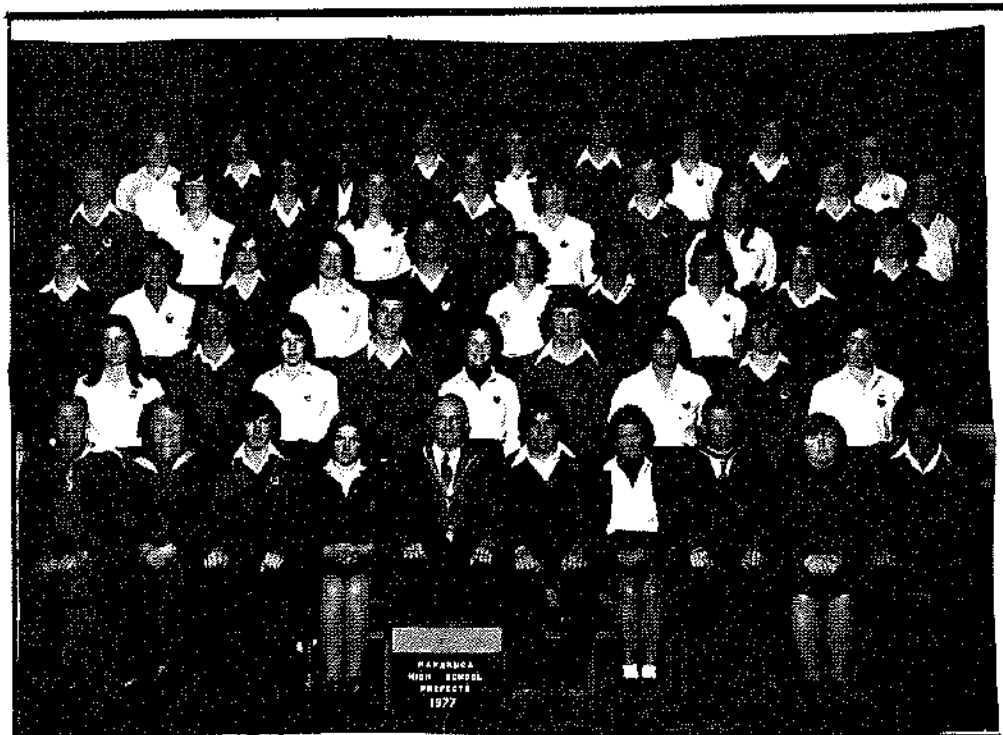
HEAD



PREFECTS



....The lean and slipper'd

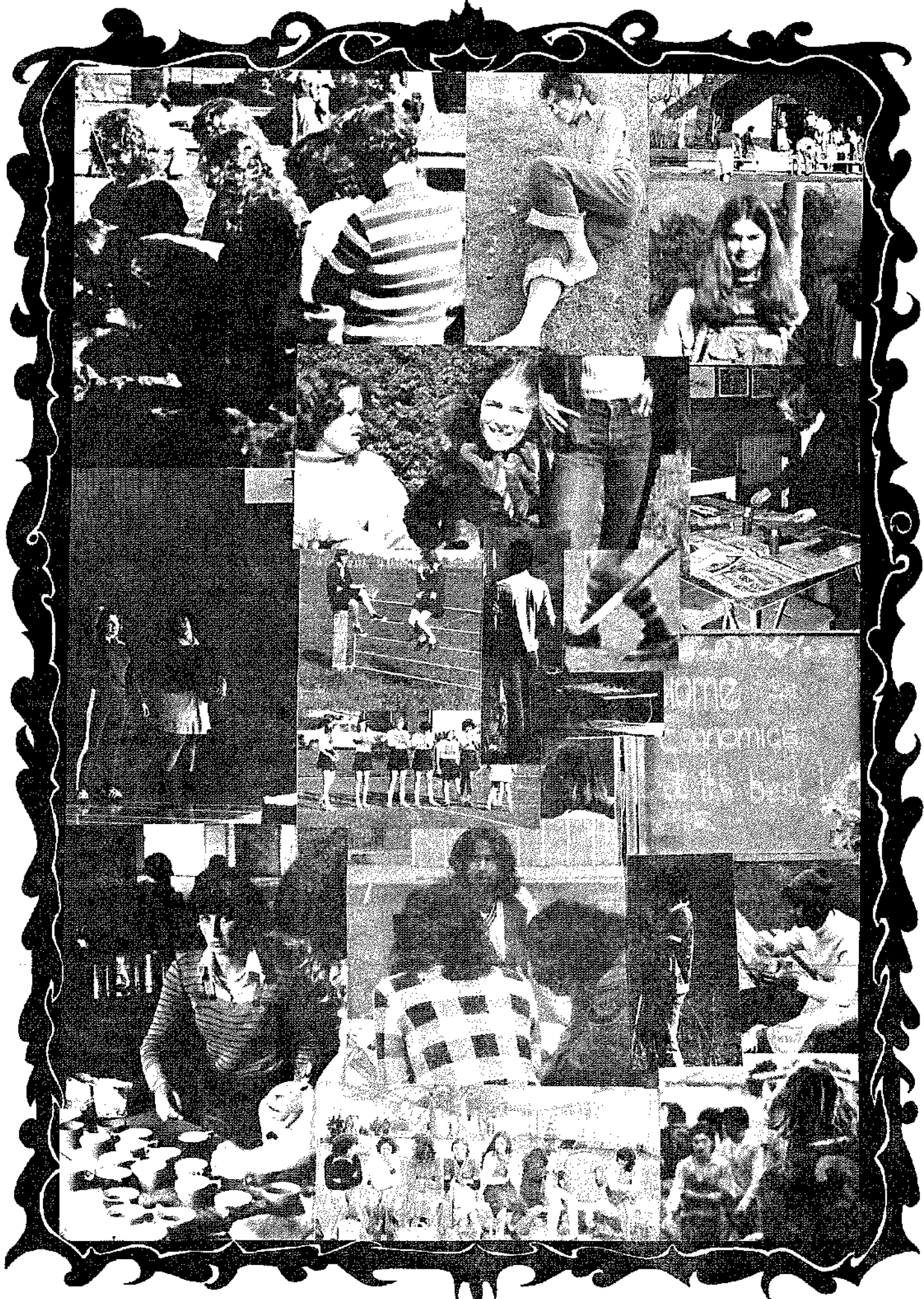


pantaloen, with spectacles

 on nose and pouch on side;
 His youthful hose, well sav'd,
 a world too wide for his
 shrunk shank; and his big
 manly voice, turning again
 toward childish treble, pipes
 and whistles in his sound .

NOTES

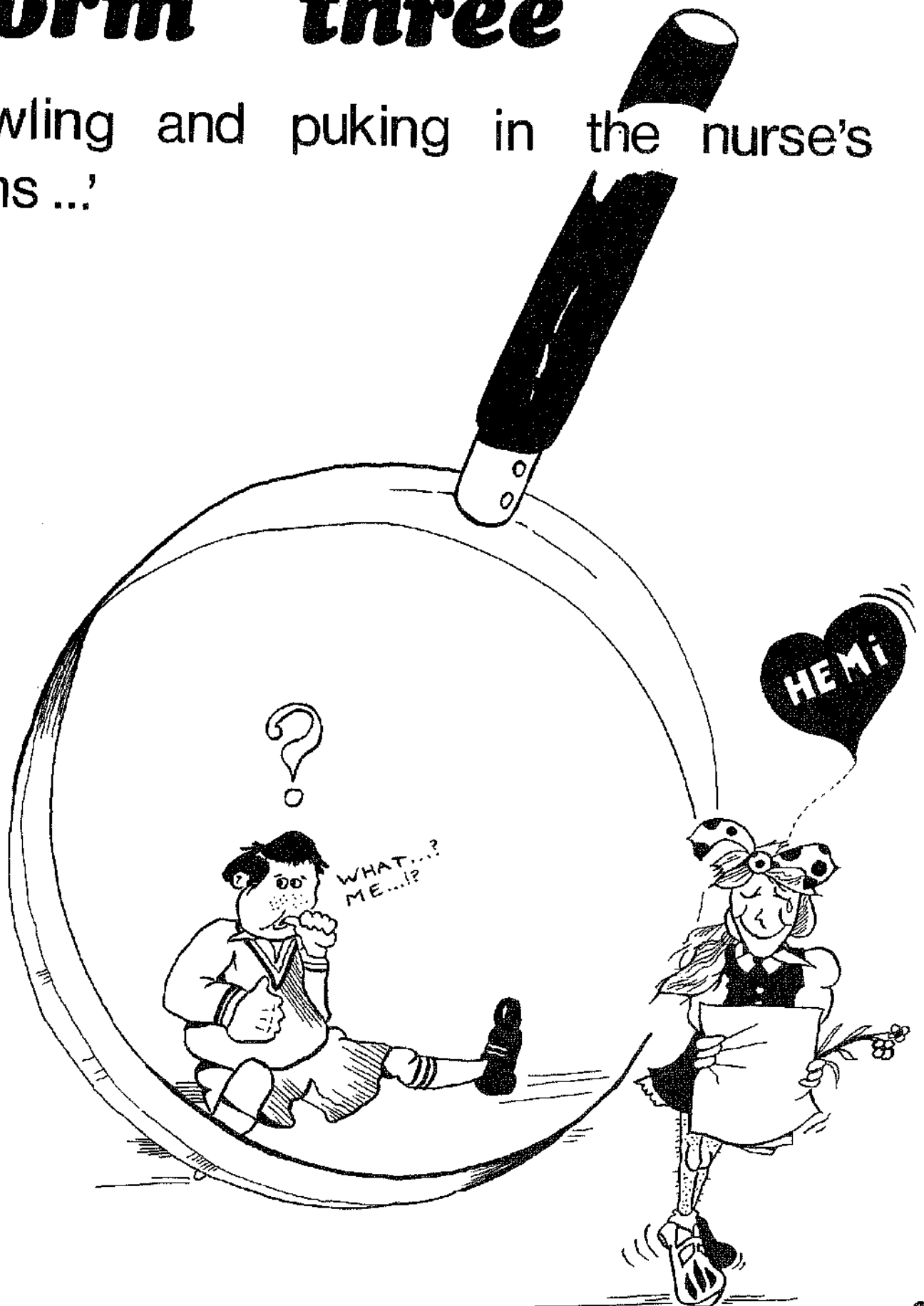
JILL- Well, what is the ambition of an innocent country boy.
HEMI- Dear Hemi.....Love June.
JENEEN- Take the money and run.
LAURIE- Wonder Woman, "Howdy y'all"
MARY- You'd look like this if you came from a cherry farm too!
PHILLIP- 3 inches taller and I would have been a dwarf.
DOUG- Am I the right man?
MAISE- No, I'm not an overstayer!!!
KAREN- "Jill says so, so there"
DEBBIE Mc- "I didn't know I had these"
SUE- "Nothing peels faster than a branana."
VIOLET- "And he looked into my eyes"
DEBBIE P- Simple Simon says.....do this
BRUCE- When I grow up I'm going to be just like my Daddy.
WARWICK- He fought bravely and died alone.
DAVID R- Super Stud
GREG- Jive time pretty boy
GAVIN- Handy Andy
TERRY- I'm the greatest, says Motor Mouth
PETER- One day I hope to be an All Black
JENNI- "I'm too nice for anybody to say anything nasty about me."
GLENN- 'Robyn' the cradle
KERI- Hone Heke isn't the only one who knocks down flagpoles.
DEBBIE J- The missing slink
DIANE A- Who said King Kong wasn't a female.
GILLIAN- "He kissed me and I slept for another hundred years."
(Beauty and the Beast)
PAT- "Two's company, three's a crowd."
LESLEY- I know more positions than there are on a hockey field.
MARGUERITE- "Next time I get a haircut, I want an anaesthetic."
KERRY- "There's more to me than meets the eye."
MARK P- Gitarzan man
KURU- Te Rauparaha takes his last stand against the smokers.
KEVIN- Collins Chapter 3 verse 1 "And now, I shalt turn this water
into coke."
MARK Mc- King Kong - Mk II
DIANE L- God helps those who help themselves.
DAVID Mc- Betting on a 'Wynner' again.
GEOFF- Candy tastes better in the back of a morry.
LINDA- "But frogs are green."
RONALD- Engcome - Why do I always scratch my armpit.
MURRAY- "Prickles."
RICHARD- I can only be compared with Michael Angelo!!
JIM- I finally made my T.V. Debut.
DIANE S- O Richard.....you are so witty'.
GRAEME- Git - Thank God I'm a country boy (yer 's' of a 'b')
JOHN- Col-Bob - deep outta the ozanks

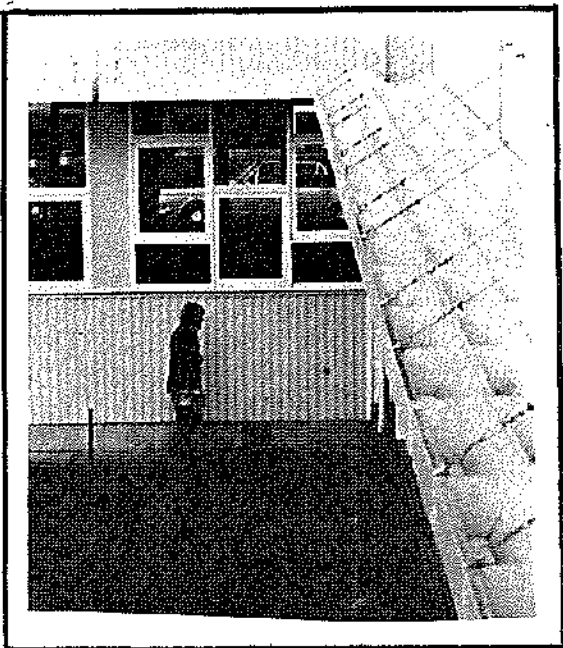
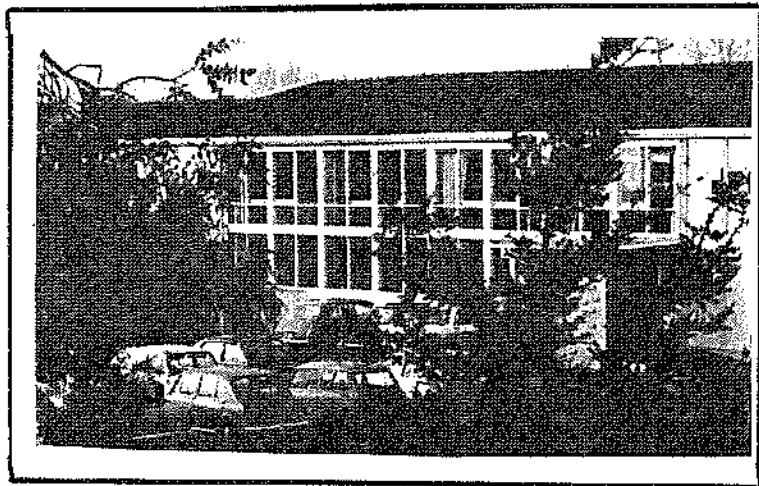


'at first the infant,

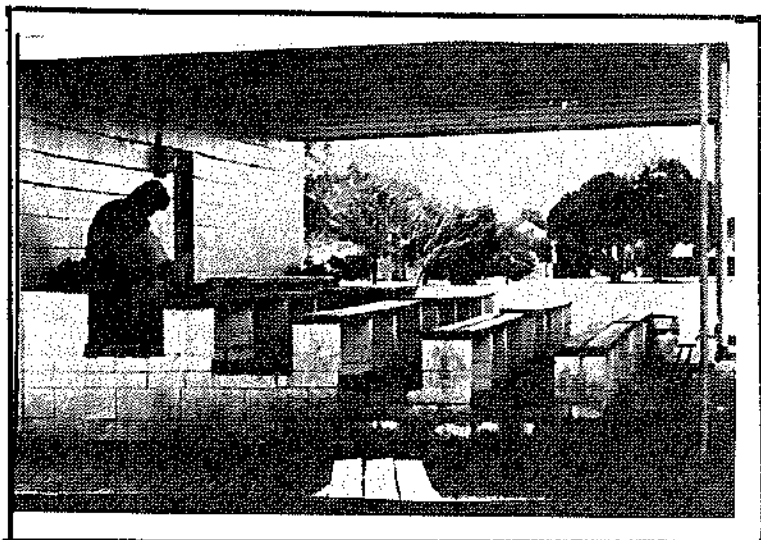
form three

mewling and puking in the nurse's arms ...'





school

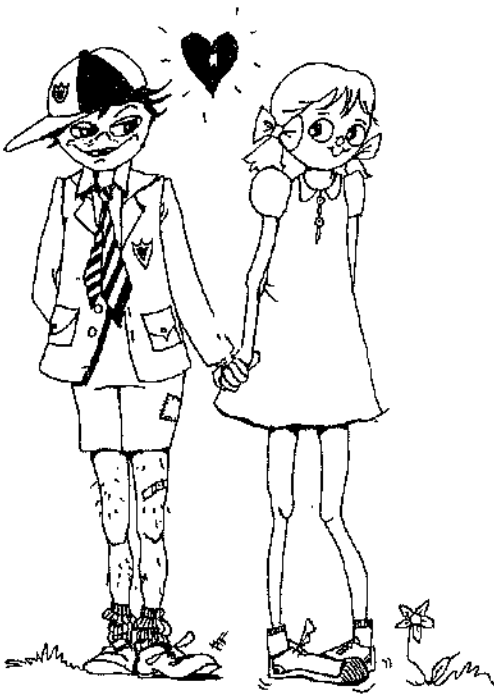


30

MISS WARDLE

BUCHANAN	Christopher L
CAMPBELL	Jimmy T
CLYDE	Brent F
COE	Anthony L J*
HARRISON	Douglas R B
HOWE	Michael A
KENNEDY	Michael J
LEY	Stephen *
LONGHURST	Robin A
MORRICE	Andrew B
NADEN	Edward F
NGAPERA	Henry *
OFFORD	Philip M *
PARKINSON	Graham N
TUGAGA	Albert S

BARTLETT	Sandra L
BETTISON	Jennifer M
CATELEY	Jacqueline V
COOK	Joanne L
FANA	Linda A M*
FARAC	Glenda M
HARETUKU	Haana R
HEREMATA	Upoko M
McKEAN	Carolyn A
McMILLAN	Donna K *
MARSH	Iona M
MARSHALL	Sandra M
MATTHEWS	Robyn A
REYNOLDS-HOWLETT	Marise F P
RITETE	Olive A
ROBINSON	Tania L
ROBSON	lesley K
SANDBROOK	Leonie E *
SYME	Andrea K
TUHAKA	Rebecca W
VALKER	Cathryn A
WYNYARD	Josephine G



31

MRS ROWSELL

ARONSON	Marcel
BURNSIDE	Brett T
CHISNALL	Robin M
GROMBLE	Gordon J
GOULD	John L
HEALY	Gregory B
IRVINE	Neil P
LALA	Ranjit
McCALMAN	Brett E
POTTER	Gregory R
PRYOR	Bruce A
ROCKS	Georgie S
SCOTT	Michael
SEXTON	Paul
THOROGOOD	John A
CHARLTON	Geoffrey J
GAFFIN	David

ASHBY	Lynnette M
ASPLIN	Susan J
CARROLL	Helen R
CHAMBERLAIN	Kym J
CRAWFORD	Frances M
DONALD	Jan M
ERU	Sherida K
FALLON	Carol-Ann
FOREMAN	Juliet A
FOUNTAIN	Jacqueline J
HARRISON	Tanya G
MILES	Christine M
MORTON	Catherine P
PWTWAIN	Holly G
WALLCER	Jillian
KEEN	Melanie

3P

3P

First of all, I would like to tell you all the people in our class and their names are:

Suzanne Goldsmith
 Starr Komene
 Edwina Komene
 Kiri Ropiha
 Lucy Manukau
 Maryalice Goodman
 Tui Poa
 Johnathan Rhodes
 Ross Bennett
 Eneriko Malaeseuli
 Richard Pluin
 Gavin Bourke
 Grant Maxwell
 Stephen Ley
 Willie Grahams
 Robert Ngawharau

All these people are in 3P and our teacher is Mrs Shirley. Johnathan and Eneriko are our two class monitors. For sports Suzanne plays hockey; Lucy plays indoor basketball.

Nearly everyday Suzanne and Maryalice play handball at lunchtime for half an hour. The main subjects our class do are:

Language,
 Reading,
 General Studies,
 Maths.

Eneriko plays soccer for school and he plays at lunchtime.

SUZANNE GOLDSMITH 3P

3U

3U is a class of reasonably behaved pupils, sometimes we are a quiet class, but then on the other hand we can be noisy.

Most of our subject teachers think that we are noisy and ill mannered. The class's best subject is science.

In our class there are some idiotic pupils such as Lee Alford Shane Screen, Lance Peni, Steve Bennett, who are not very keen on their school work. But when it comes to sport those four are at the top. There are pupils in the class who are involved with school teams, such as: rugby, basketball, soccer, hockey, and netball.

Angela Burns

<u>3H</u> <u>MRS LONG</u>	
CONNELLY	Kevin
JRAM	Ian
JROWCROFT	David
DEVERILL	Michael
LILLY	John
MATTHEWS	Henry
MILLER	Phillip
MOKI	William
PIPER	Barry
RIPIA	Shane
SHEPLESKI	Marc
SOWERBY	Shane
WHITE	Gordon
WILLIAMS	David
COE	Anthony
COONEY	Debbie
HUNTER	Diane
KOMENE	June
NICHOLAS	Megan
TUANETTI	Mary
TURNER	Michelle
KOMENE	Starr
MANUKAU	Lucy

3U

MR MILLIGAN

ALFORD	Lee C
BENNETT	Stephen J
BETTS	Ryk A E
BRUNTON	Mark J
CASTLE	Brett*
HARDAKER	Stephen C
MELROSE	Vince E
MOKE	Lawrence
MORA	Carl D
PENI	Lance
RUSH	Craig P
SCREEN	Shane
SHEFFIELD	Paul A
SOWERBY	Shane
TOOLEY	Alan M J*
TOSH	Stanley H
WILKIE	John G

BARTHORPE	Tracey A
BURNS	Angela J
DONALDSON	Suzanne N
EDGE	Michelle E
FOSTER	Robyn L
FITZSIMMONS	Jacqueline
FREW	Raewyn G
HARETUKU	Haana R
HARRALD	Vicki J
LEE	Debra J
MCDONALD	Janet M
NADEN	Brenda M
PROFFIT	Robyn L
SMITH	Linda
TEREWERA	Mouari

3H

3H started off the year as a noisy class, so Miss Morrison decided to use a log book and as a result we are able to have free periods. This book has taught 3H to settle down and work. The class mark is out of 10, but with the individual marks that are pluses and minuses we can get up to 22 marks in one period. Each day, we must have an average of 8 to get one period off on a Friday. We once saved up five free periods and had a whole day at the pictures.

3H's form teacher is Mrs Long. Our form room is C4 which has a fascinating view of the senior common room.

We have:

Mrs Cowlrick for English,
Mrs Sweetman for Maths,
Mrs Bartlett for Music,
Miss Morrison for Social Studies
and Mr Mullinder for art.

3G

3G AS A CLASS

I have been selected to write a small passage on our class 3G. Our class is very co-operative toward our teachers and are generally quite well behaved. So far this year we have been unable to go on any class trips except on a bike expedition, to the Maori Pa, organized by our Social Studies teacher, Mrs Cowlrick. As usual, we have our share of idiots, the kind of people who give the class a bit of spirit. But of course, there are always the people who spoil the fun for others. On the whole, the class seems to enjoy school life.

3G
MRS GREGORY

BARTELS	Timothy R
BARTLEY	Gary G
BELL	Peter J
BLANC	David M
CAMERON	Shane H
GLEESON	Shane T
JOHNS	Brett*
JORDAN	Peter J
PECKHAM	James G
PILCHER	Robert N
TAYLOR	David George
WEBSTER	Walter P
HOLT	Gregory W
FONG	Keith C
WILLIAMS	Alan T
MARGISON	Donald
HAAK	Lucas A

ATIGA
CLARKE
COLLETT
DALEY
DOWNS
GILMOUR
HOLLINGS
INSLEY
KIRKBY
LYNE
MCLEOD
SMART
SPRINGETT
STOCKMAN
TE RITO
OPPERT
KOMENE
JOSEPHS
HOLMES

Brenda L
Margherita A
Sarah
Averill C
Christine M
Jocelyn A
Michelle M
Tracey J
Carol A
Vera E*
Fiona A
Alice K*
Karen E
Susan J
Ngail A
Sheryl N
June E
Amanda
Faye

3A

3A

3A are the best 3rd form class in the school. Our class is a very co-operative class most of the time. 3A is a very sporty class when it comes to sports. At the beginning of term 2 we slipped quite a bit, but we are now flying up to our standards with help.

We are lucky enough to have good teachers for subjects. One of the biggest problems is that we are over populated by the weaker sex "Females" or so the boys say.

We have several school monitors for science and for reception. But above all we have a good form monitor, Sheryl Bond and her deputy Ian Barker.

3S

MRS BARTLETT

COUSINS	Walter
CURRIE	Glenn
DEWURST	Terry
GEMMELL	Jeffrey
LOWE	Christopher
MITCHELL	Gregory
NAIRN	John
SNELL	Frederick
WRIGHT	Dean

3S

ANDERSON	Sheryl
CONAGHAN	Claire
CUNNINGHAM	Annette
DOWDEN	Dorothy
FLAVELL	Judith
FLEMING	Carol
FORD	Denise
HOARE	Dianne
JAMIESON	Jillian
MITCHELL	Margaret
MONTEFORD	Anne

RUAWHARE	Brenda
SAMUELS	Angela
SARDELICH	Donna
STANFORD-DAVIS	Kim
STANNEY	Lynda
THOMASEN	Melanie
THOMSON	Karen
WALDRON	Lee-anne
WATTS	Teresa
VAN DAM	Joanne
GOLDSWORTHY	Louise
POPATA	Linda
BEAUCHAMP	Angela



3A

MRS SCHMIDT

BANKS	Paul
BARKER	Ian
BARRON	Samuel
HINES	William
JONES	Bradley
JUDE	Brett
TALBOT	Michael
TATE	Shane
TAUROA	Stanley*
UNSWORTH	Michael
WOODHOUSE	Richard

ATIGA	Angela
BELCHER	Michelle
BOLES	Barbara
BOND	Sheryl
BROWN	Sandra
DAVY	Phyllipa
FRIS	Angelique
GILLSON	Michelle
GREEN	Kaye
HANCOX	Michelle
HAWKINS	Lynette
HISLOP	Audrey
HOFFMAN	Glenys
KING	Lisa-Marie
NEAVES	Michelle
PORTER	Sharron
SHARP	Marion
TABOR	Karen
TUPAEA	Ann
VAN DER HEYDEN	Corina
WALKER	Sharon

3S

Who's the most welcoming and glamorous class in Form Three? Yes it's 3S. As you see we all look very intelligent. Our class consists of twenty-two girls and nine boys, and if you think that the boys are over-ruled, we'll let that comment pass. Our form teacher is Mrs Bartlett and she's really good to work with.

In 3S we've got some really talented kids. Two sportsmen are Christopher Lowe and Terry Dewhurst. We haven't been on any trips so far this year but I'm sure we'll survive with all the class clowns we've got.

MRS SWEETMAN

3D

BARNETT	Warren M
FLAVELL	Dean
HARRIS	Ricky S
JACKSON	Bevan L
KIDWELL	Mark D
KINGI	Ned F*
MANSELL	Andrew
ROBINSON	Grant S
TE UIRA	Tupahau
TOMLIN	Brian W
TUHIMATA	Luke
TUFFER	David L
WALKER	Michael J
WALLAN	Graham W
WILSON	Ashley G

ANDREW	Marie G
DAWSON	Joanne M
GIBSON	Lynda
GRAY	Jillian A
HOLMES	Faye W
McISAAC	Deanna M
NEWMAN	Karen
NICHOLSON	Eileen E
PEPPERELL	Maree
PINFOLD	Karen M
QUARRIE	Christine J
RONGO	Marjorie
SMART	Brenda L
SOUTHERWOOD	Katrina A
SULLIVAN	Johanna
TE HAARA	Deidree M
TONGA	Tania G

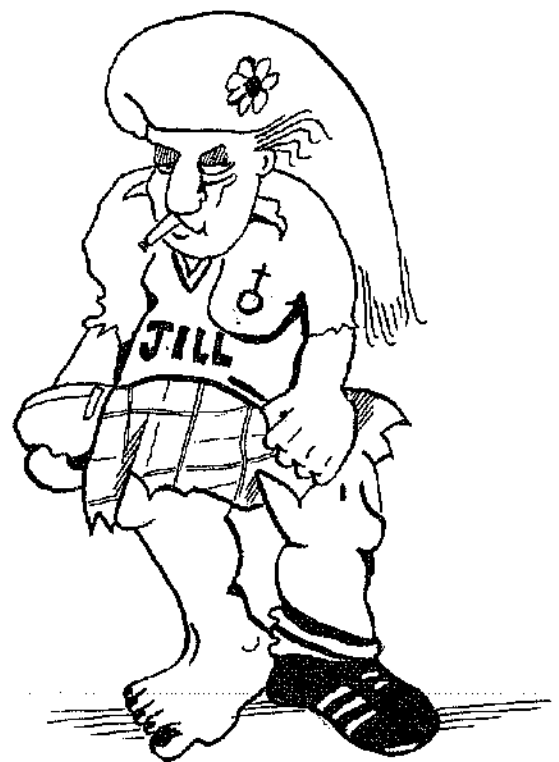
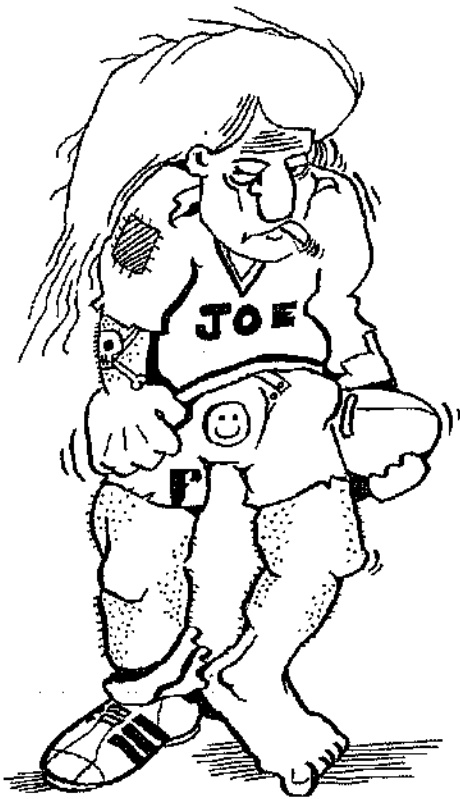
3D

3D is a class which consists of twenty-nine pupils, all of average ability. Unfortunately we may not be considered the best of classes, with the teachers but we are not as bad as some people make us out to be.

3D

form four

...Then the whining schoolboy; with satchel and shining morning face., creeping like snail unwillingly to school .



Who said FRANKENSTEIN
was dead ?

Who said FRANKENSTEIN

was a man!?

4H

Form 4H consists of 13 boys and our form teacher is Mr Wilkins. So far this year, to gain more knowledge about nature and the country we live in, we have spent a half day at Totara Park and a week-end camp at Waiuku Forest. Recently we spent an other half day at the Glenbrook Steel Mill. We were able to follow the progress of steel production from the time the raw material entered the mill to the finished product. The whole class found this trip extremely interesting and very educational.

The most important project for our class this year has been our community project which is the construction of an adventure playground at Edmund Hillary Primary School. Firstly we sorted out ideas to include in the playground and then the next step was to draw up plans and find out the amount of materials we would require. We have spent approximately two periods a week building such activities as the maze of pipes, the tyre climb and the board walk.

Our class has been well represented in sports achievements over the year. For the second year running Gary McIsaac is the boys junior swimming champion with Tony Duggan third this year. Our class won all the fourth form relays at the swimming gala and three members of our class, Gary McIssac, Tony Duggan, and Robert Aubrey, represented the school at the inter-school swimming championships. We also have three of our class in the schools waterpolo team, Tony Duggan, Brian Natta and Gary McIsaac. The class is represented in the school's third XI soccer team by Gary McIsaac, the junior boys basketball team by Cecil Peni and in the boys hockey team by Brian Natta.

The class holds an annual bike rally which starts with an inspection of our bikes which, unless they pass the safety test, will not be able to compete. We are given a list of instructions at the start and if followed correctly we should reach the next check point where we carry out tests and then given another list of instructions which carry us on to the next check point and so on back to school.

Most of the form will be taking part in the trip to The Bay Of Islands for the intensives in November. Organisation for this trip is well in hand and so far the class have held a bottle drive and a cake raffle to raise money for our trip.

Once again the boys of this form have spent an enjoyable and profitable year thanks to their teachers especially Mr Wilkins.

By Gary McIsaac
Deputy Form Monitor

Our Class

4P

4P is a small class. We help each other in any way we can. Sometimes we have a good day without fighting. The girls in our class are called Sweat-hogs. Some of the teachers call us heavies. Our teacher is Mr Kotter. He gets mad at us when we don't listen to him. There is nothing much to say about our class but we are all good friends.

We have been to Totara Park, (Manurewa), Pukekiwiriki (Red Hill), Hunua Gorge (swimming), Papakura City Council Chambers, and to the Courthouse twice. We also made a trip to the Auckland Savings Bank in Auckland. When we were in Auckland, we visited the Alternative School, where they wear mufti and do what they feel like doing, even smoking. We are planning many more trips.

The Auckland Savings Bank was the best trip. It was long and we all had a good time. The Auckland Savings Bank building was big and it had a lot of stairs and lifts. We had some lovely savouries, sandwiches and drinks. Terry Herbert showed us around and he was very good and friendly to us.

4 P

<u>4P</u> <u>MR BURT</u>	
HALL	Alan
HARVEY	David*
HOBDEN	Gary
GLASS	Richard
GORDEN	Barry
ROB IE	Shane*
SPENCE	David
TOSH	Mitchell
GOODMA	James*
DREW	Jennifer*
KOMBE	Bridget
MARSHALL	Irene
MULLIGAN	Andrea
PAPARCA	Fanny*
SPINNER	Tahu*
WALKER	Melanie
CUFF	Pamela*

<u>4H</u> <u>MR WILKINS</u>	
AUBREY	Robert G*
BAIRD	David J
BOURKE	Kerry B
BROWN	Gary
CRULLER	James*
DUGGAN	Tony B
GIBSON	John C
KOZANIC	Anthony P
McISAAC	Gary F
MAXWELL	Nigel B
MUIR	William R
NATTA	Brian R
PASCOE	Ian R
PENI	Cecil R
THOMPSON	Greg S*
TOMLIN	Graeme P
WILSON	John
HORI	Bruce

42

We're noisy and conceited,
And we've always been mistreated,
When it comes to the crunch,
We're all in a bunch.
Do you know what class it is?

We're very lazy,
Because our minds are hazy,
Teachers think we're crazy,
Do you know what class it is?

A steady noise is not unusual,
When it comes from the music rehearsal,
And we'll send music to your brain,
You might think we're insane,
Do you know what class it is?

42

MISS GOODMAN

BARRY	Terry
BATES	David*
BROWN	Wira
CARLYLE	John
COOPER	Geoffrey
ERAMIA	Colenso
HATCH	Mark
METERAKA	Tame
HUNT	Stanley
JULIAN	John
MCCALL	Tony
PAUL	Dereck
PETERS	Cliff
WRIGHT	Alan
YELAVICH	Mark
GRAY	Duncan
COHMORE	Shaun*

ARBON	Donna *
BARRIBALL	Joanne
COMER	Tina
CDEN	Carol
HARDING	Wendy
JAMIESON	Lynette
MARTIN	Annette*
MCCULLOUGH	Bettina
MORGAN	Annette
MORUNGA	Sandra
MOTU	Marilyn*
POSA	Venita
PRYDE	Lynley
RUSH	Helen
TATE	Rosemarie*

40

40 is known as the closest class in the school, who with a lot of teaching will do our work. We are very kind-hearted towards most of our teachers who give a sigh of relief every time we leave their rooms.

There is no such thing as silence in 40. School for for our class CAN BE FUN.

4Y
MISS IRVINE

4Y

EPFS	Kerry R
JAMES	Lyle W
JONES	Peter J
KENNING	Trevor
KING	Trevor
LEES	Samuel
MALONE	Michael
MORRISON	Peter
PRYDE	Stuart
QUARRIE	Malcolm
REID	David S
SCHARVI	Steven P
TIA	Henare
VEENINGS	Paul N
WALDRON	Robin J
O'CONNOR	Mark
BARNETT	Jennifer M
BARTON	Melanie J
BINGLEY	Sherryn G
CLARKE	Paula M
COUSINS	Michelle T
CULLEN	Debbie
EVERITT	Delwyn R
GRIFFIN	Joanne
JACK	Suzanne M
LARSEN	Robyn F
MILLS	Cherill
MORRIS	Kim S

40

40

MR T. CARTER

BUTLER	Stephen J
DEXTER	Owen
FORD	Raymond
HARLAND	Graeme K
HOWLETT	Phillip J
KNAGGS	Bary
LOWE	Stephen
LOWRIE	Michael D
MCGRATH	Maurice
MELROD	Keith
PATERSON	Graeme W
REDFAW	David W
SARDELICH	Gregory J
SCHRODER	Peter
SMITH	Robert C

BAIN	Robin C
FISK	Donna A
FITZSIMMONS	Diane F
HAMILTON	Sheryle
JOYCE	Chrisandra
LAING	Helen C
LINDSAY	Mary-Ann
MALLOY	Rosina A
MOLLER	Cora A
NICHOLLS	Jackie L
PAEWAI	Raewyn T
REEVES	Bronwyn A
SHADBOLT	Colleen M
WILLIAMS	Maureen
WARD	Tina M
WILSON	Rosemary H
MUNRO	Sandra J

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4U

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Most teachers in the school think that 4U is a good class to teach, you ask them and see what they say. Some of the pupils in 4U get hacked off because they haven't got a form room, which should be L4, instead of that we have had to have the stupid library.

Most of the periods we have records in the library if we bring any. Although only one person brings records our class is still satisfied, we dance nearly all period instead of doing our work. The teacher doesn't really care if we dance but she likes to see us doing our work.

Since the starting of the first term pupils from 4U were shifted out of our class because they weren't very brainy and were just playing around instead of doing any work. At the beginning of the first term most of the fellas in 4U used to hide in our form room cupboards, which we thought was very funny.

4U

4U

MRS M^CDONALD

BROWN	David
EDWARDS	Danny
GENTRY	Lance F
HORI	Bruce *
MANGAKAHIA	Terei J C
MOAHO	Richard J
MURPHY	Paul P *
PIPPEN	Mark C
RANGI	Ben H
ROWE	Kriston M *
SHAW	Ricky T*
TAYLOR	Colin J
TUPAEA	John
HENRY	Tex *
GREER	Lawrence
BAUCKE	Christine A
BENNETT	Jill
COONEY	Gracie I
COOPER	Jane T
CREED	Helen J
DE THIERRY	Jan M *
JOHNSON	Michele *
LEYDON	Rosemarie A
NEEMS	Desrae A
PRENTICE	Karen G
RITETE	Minnie K
ROSS	Wendy A
SLEEMAN	Kay M *
WADE	Julie P *
WHARERAU	Marlene A
WILSON	Maria A *
TURNER	Kahu T *
DOUGLAS	Leonie
MINHINNICK	Anita J
MIDDLETON	Tracy L
OLSEN	Christina M

4T

4t

MRS WILLIAMS

BARRON	Robert
BENNET	Nelson
COOPER	Powhiri
MARTIN	Victor*
SUTCLIFFE	Steven
TATE	Kani*
MURPHY	Paul
BRIDGER	Leeanne*
CAREY	Sharon
CHAPMAN	Debbie
FIELD	Karen
DOUGLAS?	Leonie*
HARRIS	Frasia*
KIRKWOOD	Inu
MCGIRR	Lauren
MANU	Cherie
TAYLOR	Sally
TE RONGONAU	Maria
WILLIAMS	Charlotte*
WRIGHT	Jeanette

ALL ABOUT 4T'S CLASS

Our class 4T consists of fourteen pupils, 5 boys and 9 girls. Mrs Williams is our form teacher and she can rely on us to do our work when she leaves the room. During our lessons with Mrs Williams we have lessons on Maori as well as English studies. We hope to be going to the Marae sometime after the August holidays as part of Maori studies.

4T goes on community service every day 3. We go to other schools and help out. Our class generally gets on well with each other and is a reliable class and can be depended on.

We have a clown in our class. The class monitor is Inu Kirkwood and the deputy monitor is Powhiri Cooper. We have also been on a trip to the ice-skating rink and if we were good, which we were, we will be rewarded with other trips. Mrs Williams has enjoyed taking us this year. 4T will be having an interesting term, term 3, as some good suggestions have been brought forward by pupils in the class as to what we can do in form period. It has been a good year so far and we hope it will be for the rest of the year.

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TURNER	Kahu T *
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4T

4t

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BENNET	Nelson
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MARTIN	Victor*
SUTCLIFFE	Steven
TATE	Kani*
MURPHY	Paul

BRIDGER	Leeanne*
CAREY	Sharon
CHAPMAN	Debbie
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KIRKWOOD	Inu
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4J started off the year on a sound note with the election of it's form monitor. Grant Clegg was voted form monitor and Sandra Hill as his deputy. They have carried out their duties admirably so far and are responsible for the various activities 4J has taken part in.

Early in the year, 4J and 4T went on a Social Studies trip to a community centre in Otara. It was a big building containing pinball machines, pool tables, a television, a coffee shop and a gym. It was also close to the public swimming pool, and everyone made full use of all the facilities except the television. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves and we would recommend it to other Social Studies classes for a trip.

Then right at the beginning of the second term 4G invited 4J to go on ice-skating trip with them. We left from school about 7.30 p.m. and arrived in time for the late session. Nearly everyone went on to the ice except the teachers that came along - Mrs Cowrick, Miss Morrison, and Miss Cross who stayed right away. Although there were lots of falls, there were some real professionals who even joined in the speed skating. It looked as though everyone enjoyed themselves and want to go back again sometime.

But besides these organised class trips 4J pupils have gone into Papakura a couple of times to gain further information on different topics for assignments in Social Studies. We have been required to interview several people so as to get the information first hand, and these extras in our training Curriculum have made the lessons so much more enjoyable.

Also this year 4J boys have achieved a fairly high level of sport attainment. We have a strong swimmer in the class who will probably go a long way. At the school swimming sports Grant Rouse broke a record and reached most of the finals in which he did very well. Then there is David James who has a good future in running and enters road races often, again with good results.

At the school athletic sports we also had some good entrants. David James came home in second place in the boys 1500 metres open grade and Richard Smart finished in a well deserved third place. In the field events we were not quite as strong but we did get some placings.

Richard Smart did well in the high jump competition and Noble Tekawa got a good first in the hop, step

and jump. Noble Tekawa also fills up a position in the school basketball team and has also represented the school in volley ball. Some of our tennis players have reached the semi-finals, competing admirably while there are those who play in the school rugby and soccer teams.

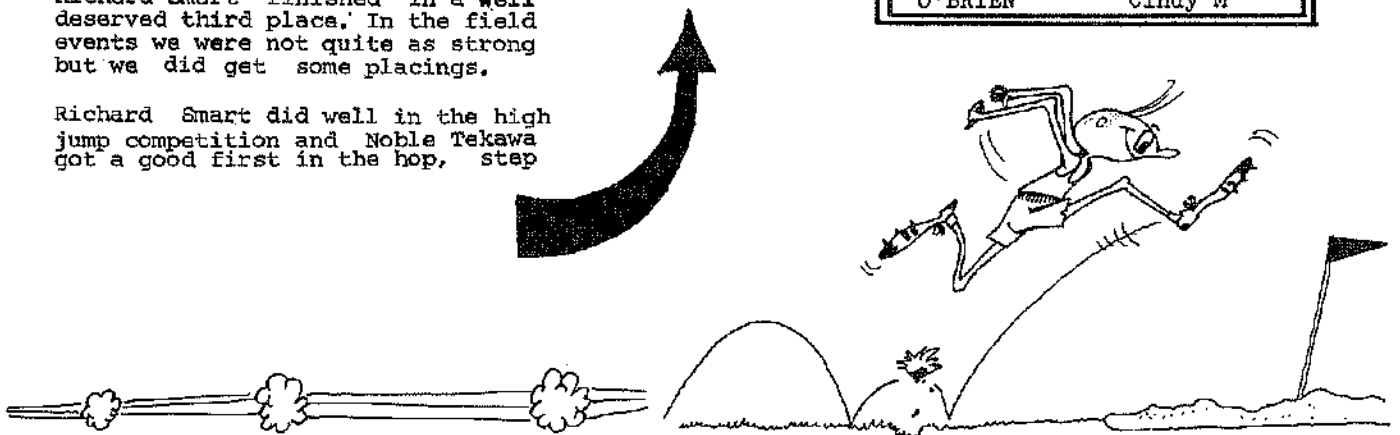
While the boys have been exerting their energy in this direction the girls have been quite content to work hard at their studies and to do well in class. So all in all we are a happy group of people.

Not everyone has just been enjoying themselves, though, as some members of the class have been taking part in other school activities. Heather Long and Jane Littler have been exercising their talents in the choir lately while David Thomas has directed his energy towards helping the drama club on yet another splendid performance.

4J
MRS COWLICK

BENNETT	Glenn W
CLEGG	Grant D
DEANS	Mark D
FOGARTY	Roderick J
JAMES	David S
NEWMARCH	Tony R
ROUSE	Grant J
SMART	Richard F
TAIA	James M
TAKAWA	Terry T
TEKAWA	Noble
TOMMAS	David C
WARETINI	Hemi L
WEBB	Martin D
WYNNE	Paul D

ANDERSON	Helen J
BAKER	Cindy J
BARKER	Jane C
BEAUMONT	Christine J
BETTISON	Linda A
CLARKE	Katrina P*
HILL	Sandra J
KEANE	Debra-Anne
LITTLER	Jane
LONG	Heather
MCCRORY	Julia A
McKENNA	Helen R
McKENZIE	Carol L
NEWMAN	Liza M
TAYLOR	Nicole M
THOMAS	Anne E
WEBER	Anneke F
O'BRIEN	Cindy M



4A

Our form teacher is Mr Crookes. Our class is overpopulated with girls. In about June we persuaded our English teacher to take us to a film called "The Winner". Mr Crookes wouldn't allow us to speak, but never mind. There are also a lot of sporting people in our class. Plus two Baycity Rollers freaks. by Sandra MacDonald.

4 A

4A WHACKY WHOPPERS

Name: William
Expectations: Worker on oil rig.
Favourite saying: Compo

Name: Margaret (Margo)
Expectations: Fonzie's fan.
Favourite saying: ah.....

Name: Lila (Lily)
Expectations: Abba.
Favourite saying: Doubt it

Name: Sandra (Sandy Mac)
Expectations: Ballerina.
Favourite saying: So what

Name: Andrea (refugee)
Expectations: Circus fat lady.
Favourite saying: Cough, cough

Name: Annette (pom)
Expectations: Beefeaters.
Favourite saying: Tea and crumpets

Name: Debra (granny)
Expectations: retirement.
Favourite saying: In my days.

Name: Mark
Expectations: Racing driver.
Favourite saying: Laugh

Name: Bruce (face)
Expectations: Street sweeper
Favourite saying: Get lost.

Name: Leon (skinny)
Expectations: Muscle
Favourite saying: Aye.

Name: Pania
Expectations: Ret cage cleaner
Favourite saying: Jockey

Name: Desiree
Expectations: Nun
Favourite saying: W...ar.

Name: Mr Crookes (teacher)
Expectations: Martian.
Favourite saying: Poof

4A
MR CROOKS

ANDREW BROWN	Robert Russell *
CAMPBELL	Ian *
CUNNINGHAM	Dean
GRAHAM	Michael
JULIAN	Leon
MITCHELL	William
MURRAY	Steven *
FUGH	Mark
WATI	Allan *
WAUGH	Bruce
PORTER	Neville *
MAHER	Christopher
O'KANE	Peter *
ANDERSON	Margaret
DUN	Jennifer
EDWARDS	Kim
HENSON	Sandra *
HOWELL	Charlotte
HUDSON	Pania
JONES	Debra
JONES	Serena
LINKINS	Annette
McDONALD	Sandra
McMILLAN	Lila *
PAKEHO	Joy
PLOWS	Ira *
STOKES	Tracey
TE RITO	Rowena *
THOMPSON	Andrea
TOWNSHEND	Diane
WHARERAU	Desirae
LEES	Marah
SHEENAN	Mandy
MARTIN	Annette
CAMERON	Monique

4 S

4S

On February 2, 1977 the pupils of 4S met their new form teacher Mr Mullander. The first term passed by with tests, tests and yet more tests which was thoroughly boring for everyone concerned. Altogether the term wasn't that bad. We accepted the teachers with no trouble, but the problem was and still is that they just didn't accept us.

It was a drastic moment when the time came for class photos, there was a mad rush for the toilets, but it wasn't the girls it was the boys trying to look their best! After all their hard efforts, a one second flash and everything was over. Now wouldn't that hack you off?

Finally the holidays came and not too soon at that, the class was extremely relieved and so were the teachers. Those two weeks flew by and we were back to school like a flash. The term started off well but still more tests.

After many unsuccessful tries of bribing a teacher to take us on a trip we finally succeeded. The lucky person concerned was our form teacher the one and only Mr Mullander. The trip was to the Paradise Ice Skating Rink in Glenn Innes, everyone enjoyed themselves and the trip proved successful.

L. WHITTAKER & A. SPRATT

Cleveland Dairy

4S MR MILLINDER		BEAUMONT	Kristin
		BROWNE	Diane
		COX	Karen
BOYD	Scott	EARL	Cherrice
DUNICK	Tony	GIBB	Sandra *
HOLMES	Gregg	HARRIS	Marilyn *
KIMBERLY	Michael	HOGAN	Lynn
LAYCOCK	Grant	HUMPHREY	Janine
MENDOZA	Kelvin	KING	Heather
MORNING	Stephen	KNOWLES	Julie *
POLLOCK	Hugh	MAIPEA	Louise
RICHARDS	Peter	NORRIS	Michelle
RILEY	Andrew	PETERSON	Lynette
ROBERTS	Colin	RUNDLE	Ruth
ROLSTON	Victor	SPRATT	Ann
SASSEN	Jim	WHITTAKER	Lynley
SEFONTE	David		
WELLS	Gary		

32

ABOUT 4G

Our class is pretty good, although we do get rather noisy at times.

So far our class has been on two trips together. The first was to ice-skating. This turned out to be a very enjoyable night. Miss Morrison never went skating because of the old excuse 'no socks'. Our second trip was to the pictures to see "Off the Edge."

On each trip we went with another class. The first with 4J and the second with 4D.

Our form teacher is Miss Morrison and we are very lucky to have her. We all respect and like her as a friend as well as a teacher.

To sum it all up, I think that our class has enjoyed themselves very much this year.

4G
Miss Morrison

BAILEY	Stuart D
BERRY	Brent C
BRODRICK	Ernie T
COLE	Stephen J
DREAVER	Stephen E
HARDINGE	Glenn G
JARVIE	Robert B
JULIAN	Mark R
LANCASTER	Graeme
MAKO	Ivor J
MILLS	Mark R
PERRETT	David J
TURNBULL	Allan R
WIKI	Kingi J
FLEMING	Peter
SHAW	Ricky T
ARCHER	Debra A
ATIGA	Christine A
ATKINSON	Michelle I
BAGGARLEY	Carlene D
BUCKNOR	Patsy J
CARE	Tania
KALIVATI	Lucy-Anne V
O'BRIEN	Veronica M
GRANT	Carol J
PEEL	Cindy J
VAN DER HEYDEN	Wilma M
VAN DER LEE	Harriet R
WISEMAN	Jennifer M
WRIGHT ST CLAIR	Yvonne
WILLIAMS	renny
WYNNE	Michelle
JOYCE	Chrisandra

The first term was pretty tough, because we gave our Social Studies teacher a hard time.

Nobody in the class liked Mr Shepherd because he was out-of-touch. There would be kids getting into trouble, they were sent to Mr Hunt's office to work or they would be warned.

I remember the times when we used to go against Mr Shepherd and tell him that we didn't like his work.

In class, all the baddies will sit on the outside and there would only be two girls that would work perfectly which are Leannie McGirr and Cheryl Cossey.

But I tell you this, "Man" it was good fun, come to think of it when you've had a teacher teaching you for a while you kind of feel sorry for him, which we do.

We now have a new Social Studies teacher Miss Diver I like her style of working, and her dressing is real neat.

I feel sorry for one boy in our class, he does his work, finishes before everyone else and sits there. There is always one boy who has to cause trouble for him.

In our class we have boys which think they are "HEAVIES" and "SWEAT-HOGS" but to me they are "SHOW OFFS" little babies still five years old.

Our class, 4E, and 4T and others go on committee service. "MAN" its fun. You help out with the little kids. We are all split up and put into different classes, while some sports.

On behalf of being a Maori, I'm glad to see some Maori prefects.

CLASS CAPTAINS: ISABEL & VAINÉ.

4E
MR FOY

BENNET	Michael
BULL	Peter A*
DEW	Tony
TATE	Kani J
WARREN	Robert W
MURRAY	Steven
APIATA	Angela H
COSSEY	Cheryl J
KOPA	Noeline B
McGIRR	Leannie B
PAUL	Isabel
SCOTT	Karen E
STUART	Brenda*
TUAINIITI	Vaine T
WILSON	Bunty

4L

Our class has been together for a year and a half now, and there are some outstanding characters in it. Danny Henderson, for example, is the resident bkie, with support from Michael Lovall as the class clown. Julie Eyre, known to her friends as Edith (including Mr R. Thompson) is one of the stranger people in our class. The class leader, Clare Gasson, has a full time job TRYING to keep our class quiet. Our rivals 4J promoted two members of their class, Katrina Clarke and Christine Hohepa, up to our adorable (but slightly noisy) class. At the beginning of this year we went on our first (and probably last) trip to the Planetarium at the Museum. We seem to be permanently at war with most of our teachers, which includes Mr Ernie Foy, Mr R. Thompson, and our ever-suffering form teacher Mrs Green. We always seem to hear the familiar phrases "4L be quiet.. Why haven't you done your homework .. Your'e all staying in.." etc, etc. We are all glad to welcome back Janet Lamb, who returned at the beginning of the second term from Tauranga Girls High, (talk about life after death).

4L	4L
MRS GREEN	
BARKER	Neil
CROMBACH	Michael H
DERBYSHIRE	Paul
GREY	Ross B
HAMLIN	Wayne G
HAUGHLEY	Craig D
HENDERSON	Danny T
HOLE	Stephen F
JARVIS	Gregory M
JONES	Stephen B
LOVELL	Michael J
MASON	Paul K
POLETTI	Bruce C
AGAR	Christine M
BABBINGTON	Joanne R
BREEN	Tanya M
EYRE	Julie L
GASSON	Clare V
HOGAN	Sheree K
HOHEPA	Christine W
LARK	Sally D
MARSHALL	Kiwiora D
MATHESON	Anne C
NICHOLS	Julia A
PAPALII	MaryAnne
REDSHAW	Sandra J
SOLLY	Jocelyn R
STEELE	Ironia J
WATERS	Barbra J
WHITTAKER	Josephine M
WILLIAMS	Ann M
CLARKE	Katrina
LAMB	Janet

4D

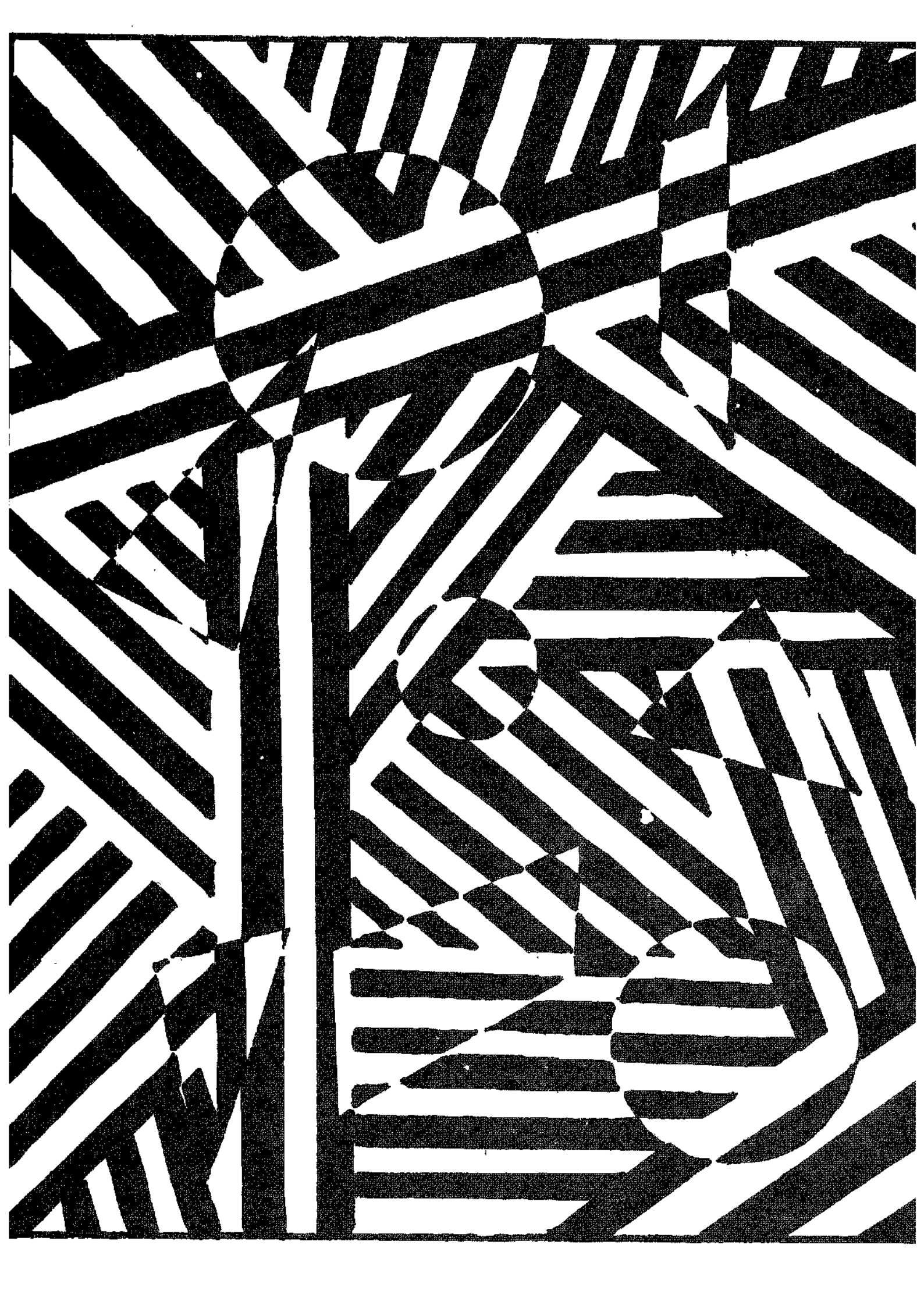
Ok, so 4D isn't the top 4th form, but we're all (well, most of us anyhow), mates and we get along alright, which is better than being a bunch of brains.

As far as activities go, 4D haven't done anything worth printing, except the time Miss Morrison took us to see "Off the Edge", which we all found breath taking (to say the least). It gave us a chance to get to know each other "Out" of school and we all grew closer to Miss Morrison, who, long ago, became our favourite teacher and our friend.

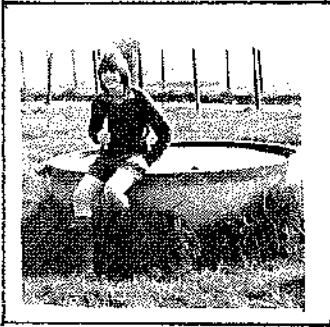
Like most classes, we have our form clown, Stephen, a few heavies, (joke) Mark, Willy, Shane (ugh!), of course we have a few that "TRY" to be heavy but, to be nice about it, don't quite make it, oh, and our class beauty, Trevor.

As we said before, we're pretty dumb, (hence 4'D') but with the few teachers nutty enough to take us, we seem to be thriving. Well, we'd better go, we have to get "some" work done this year.

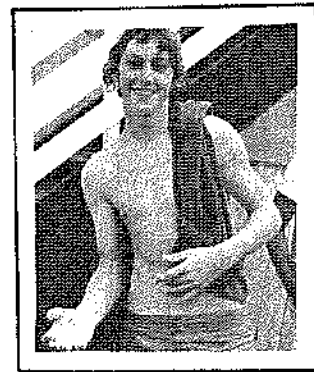
4D	4D
MISS LIDGARD	
ANGUS	Alistair
BENNETT	James
BROWN	Shane
BURNS	Sydney*
DAVIES	Steven
HELM	Trevor
McISAAC	Shane
MILLS	Alan
MCKI	Richard*
MCINTOSH	Stephen
MORA	Tony
SIEM	Shane
STEWART	Robert
RAWIRI	William
TAITUHA	Mark
DALGETY	Maureen
FIAMATAI	Pala
GARLAND	Leanne
HAAK	Maria*
JONES	Debra
NATHAN	Rachel
NIXEY	Robyn
PICARD	Jeannette
STAUSS	Karen
TUKUA	Vanessa
TUREI	Pamela
UNSWORTH	Beverley
WHITE	Dawn
WHITE	Kristine
WILLIAMS	Donna
KING	LeeCherie
OFFORD	Patricia*
MOTU	Marilyn



form five



.... And then the lover ,



sighing like furnace ,

with a woeful ballad ,

made to his mistress' eyebrow . '

Our form class, is the best one of the whole school. We are the world's greatest cooks and home makers, to prove this one of our girls have been accepted at TI doing a course in professional cooking.

The person responsible for our talents is Mrs Styles, our kind understanding teacher, who although we have driven her up the wall came through and taught us, among other things, how to burn water.

Talking about driving, some of our more adventurous pupils took a course in driving and did a wonderful job with it.

We believe that because we contribute to the school by doing so much cooking for school occasions and washing of school sports uniforms we should not have to clean the grounds.

If by any chance you were invited to a test dinner you were lucky. The food prepared looked and I can guarantee, tasted lovely. All done of course by 5J pupils.

We hoped you didn't miss our display that we all worked hard for. It was something to see. We have our teacher to thank for the idea, all those pupils who prepared things, but especially those pupils from our form, who were kind enough to spare their time in setting it up (cleaning up afterwards.)

So to summarise it all, 5J is a noisy but co-operative class, who are willing to contribute all they can and become one large happy family.

5J

5J
MRS STILES

ALFORD	Linda M
BATES	Julie E
BUNGARD	Caroline F
CATELEY	Annette F
CLEGG	Dian M
CONN	Susan J
ELLERY	Linda A
ERU	Donna E*
POSTER	Teboza A
FREDRICKSON	Joanna F
HEANEY	Shirley A
HEYDE	Wendy L
LEVER	Christine
LEES	Mara *
LYNCH	Deborah M *
MARSHALL	Sandra
MAXWELL	Dianne *
MILLER	Joanna M
PARTRIDGE	Linda D
PECK	Denise
PETERS	Gail *
RAE	Bronwyn L *
RUSSELL	Cora-lee
RYAN	Kathleen J *
STEWART	Lynette A
THOMASEN	Janine R
WHITTAKER	Kathryn A
WRIGHT	Lorraine M *
PAINTER	Heather

5F

5F

Our class started off the year with a form teacher and by the end of the term he was making plans for leaving, it could have been the pupils but due to transport problems this made it definite.

The second term started with a bang having a new form teacher but you can guess, he left too.

There has been a lot of competition amongst our class, to see who can get the most "D's", I'm happy to say that Scott Thompson won hands down with a fantastic record of 6 "D's". We heard this from Thompson when talking to Alexander, when Alexander stated that he had three, Thompson piped up and said that he had 6 of the B.....!

5A

5A
MR SARGENT

BRINK	Hans C*
BROWN	Gauta L*
DALEY	Stephen R
LENTON	Simon
OLIVER	David C*
PIFEN	Peter*
PURVIS	Cyril I
ROWLAND	Christopher R
THOMAS	Theo C
WYNNE	Steven J
YELAVICH	Peter
O'KANE	Kevin J
CARBY	Bronwyn L
CHAPMAN	Helen W
FORD	Mary L
HARRISON	Dian M
MANS	Julie R
MARTIN	Sharron C
ROBERTS	Linzi P M*
TAYLOR	Julie*
WATERMAN	Sandra M
WARTINI	Judith*
GRAY	Kirsty A
MARSHALL	Aline D
O'CONNOR	Jacqueline A
IDDLETON	Desiree A

5F

MR SOWDEN

ALEXANDER	Owen
CHAPMAN	Michael I
COOPER	Ross P
DE VREEDE	Stephen J
GOULD	Brian
GRAHAM	Marshall
GRANT	Alan J
JOHNSON	Stephen *
MILLER	Mark S
NATTA	Gary W
SCOTT	Roger F
STONE	David R
TOMLIN	Michael E
THOMPSON	Stuart J
VANDERLEE	Stephen *
WILCOX	Kenneth G

The most lovable class,
From the fifth's in the school,
The 5H you know,
They're ever so cool.

They never are late,
Nor dirty nor rude,
They never waste time,
Nor money or food.

Their work is well done,
It's so tidy, so neat,
It's perfect, each stroke,
They're so hard to beat.

They're fantastic sportswomen,
When they win all their games,
In netball and hockey,
They've got a big name.

Carol and Carolyn,
Practise each day,
Their pieces of music,
On the stage for to play.

Sue, Lesley and Shirely,
Are in the cheer team,
They say they're fantastic,
And right on the beam.

They all love their shorthand,
It's what they do best,
But they don't like their teacher*,
She gives them no rest.

Their form teacher* loves them,
But tried killing them off,
With her pie - melon jam,
Which gave them bad coughs.

With sandpaper and varnish,
With bucket and broom,
With dusters and mop,
They'll clean any room.

Their form room display boards,
Show culture and art,
To broaden their outlook,
And gladden each heart.

Their ground duty cleaning,
Is so tidy and neat,
Mrs Hammer just loves them,
They're so hard to beat.

To sum up this lot,
I'd just like to say,
Because we love school,
We're never away.

So when you're in doubt,
Or dismayed or in trouble,
Just call for 5H,
They'll come right on the double.

*FORM TEACHER'S NOTE

(The above to be taken in small doses on prescription with the addition of several grains of salt - and then only if you have a cast-iron digestion.)

5H

MRS CLAUSON

ANDREWS	Dallas	LOCKWOOD	Gayle J
BARNFATHER	Michelle L	LOOMANS	Suzanne H
GROOKES	Janice M	MORUNGA	Carol P
DRUITT	Carolyn	PRITCHARD	Dianne M
INWOOD	Lesley M	ROBSON	Susan P
KIRKWOOD	Rosemay*	SHARREM	Karina
LEWIS	Shirley Y	WARETINI	Moana R
LITTLER	Kay	WHALEN	Glenda N

BYRON	Gary
CHISNALL	Ben
COOPER	Peter
CROCKFORD	Micheal
EASTON	Patrick
FRANKS	Tim
FOREMAN	Stephen
LAWLESS	Dean
MALPAS	Raymond
SHARP	Lloyd
TENNENT	David
WILLIAMS	Micheal
KERN	Peter

BANHAM	Michele
BARKER	Julie
BENGE	Patricia
FARLEY	Jullie
FLETCHER	Christine
GRAHAM	Helen
HAYR	Jennifer
McQUOID	Lois
MALCOLM	Fiona
MANS	Angelei
MARKWICK	Kathryn
MEAD	Jeanette
MENDOZA	Laurine
NEWBERRY	Dianne
PLUMER	Lynne
SHADBOLT	Patricia
SHARP	Patricia
SHEFFIELD	Susan
WALMS	Noeline

5M
Mr Wilcox

BROWNE	Warren R*
DALEY	Lance W
EDWARDS	Grant V
MILLER	Anthony P
NEWMAN	Steve
ROBINSON	Kim A
RAWIRI	Lawrence
SPERRY	Geoffrey A
TAIRAKENA	William
WEBBER	Daniel
DODDS	Donna M
KING	Lorraine M
MARSHALL	Anthia J
PLUM	Janet*
TAYLOR	Janine
WILSON	Joy R
WEBB	Carole M
MARSHALL	Sandra

5I
MRS SHARP

ANGLE	Colleen
BARRIBAL	Raewyn *
BATES	Leonie
BETS	Denise
CHRISTBERLIN	Shirley
CONE	Lynda
DALZIEL	Fiona
GARVIN	Christine
GILSON	Jackie
HUDSON	Moana
JONES	Clare
L'LA	Savita
MALONE	Patricia
MARSHALL	Sari
MITCHELL	Vivian
NEWBERRY	Doreen
SHARPLIN	Lea-ann
TURNBULL	Ann
VANDER HEYDEN	Katrina
WARD	Dianne *
ASEBY	Nicole

5X

MOTTO: We're not conceited, we're perfect.

ROLL CALL:

Kathryn Markwick: One-woman Broadcasting Corporation - for everything you ever wanted to know about 5X, up to date information, specialises in scandal.

Patrick Easton: 'Little' Patrick.

Tricia Bengé & Lynne Plumer: (Class Clowns) Specialists in forged P.E. excuse notes, services available for a minimal fee, all proceeds to Fifth Form Uncommon Room.

Lloyd Sharp: Bionic Man - capable of speeds up to 100 kph, when pursued by girls.

Laurine Mendoza: Favourite saying - "What a tart."

Gary Byron: Glowworm extraordinaire.

Susan Sheffield & Noeline Wallise: Seeing the world through rose-tinted spectacles.

Dean Lawless: A great future in 'snow-business'.

Jenni Hayr: Has a lot of allergies but boys are not one of them.

David Tennent & Tricia Shadbolt: Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers, dancing lessons with this competent couple by appointment.

Christine Fletcher: Shaped rather like the Eiffel Tower.

David Grainger: A real reactionary.

Helen Graham: Aspiring to drive in '78 Heatway Rally.

Tim Frank: Uncle Boston ensures he gets straight A's in Geo.

Jeanette Mead & Fiona Malcolm: Nice girls in and out of the classroom, but give them hockey sticks and they turn into dangerous gorillas, watch out on the field they're killers.

Peter Cooper: Should sail through.

Trisha Sharp: The quiet ones are the dangerous ones.

Michael Crockford: A second Ivan Major.

Lois McQuoid & Michelle Banham: Will go far with the polyphon.

Stephen Hocking: God's gift to?

Dianne Newbury & Julie Farley: Imitation is the severest form of flattery.

Michael Williams & Stephen Foreman: Pom, Pom.

Julie Barker: More than just a pretty face.

Peter Kean: Look at those legs.

Angelei Manns: Things are looking up.

Raymond Malpas & Ben Chisnell: "By my calculations, at the present rate of reproduction we should have four million by the end of next year (give or take a mouse or two)."

MEMORABLE MOMENTS IN THE 5X CALENDER

June: Mr Boston certifies L.P's madness.

14th July: Enjoyable Geo. Trip - made more enjoyable by the ankle-deep mud, delightful farm smells (silage) etc. Social Ed. - The draft, bribery etc employed by Sarg to get 5X to attend the ball. The Ball - 5X make their presence felt. Noeline!

8th July: Graduation Day - Showing a complete lack of foresight and in a state of madness, unparalleled this century the Traffic Department issued licences to J. Hayr, P. Bengé, J. Barker, P. Shadbolt, and S. Hocking.

WARNING: Those of you with insurance double it, or better still get a tank.



5X

Why won't 5X say a word?
Perhaps what I said was unheard?
They're docile and charming,
Their brain power is alarming,
But they sit there, in silence, unstirred

Oh why are these students so quiet?
I'd almost be glad of a riot!
Please lighten the gloom in
My room - show you're human!
Won't somebody speak? Come on, try it!

Under the careful and tender guidance of our beloved and much adored form monitor, Kevin Waka James, he, the man who had captained this unruly crew through the hardships of school-life, He who has shared his knowledge and his unbound patience for us, when he could have been enjoying himself fully, going out to parties, or being entertained by the opposite sex, has really given us something to look up to.

This figurehead of a person, who is known through out for his sporting abilities, to name a few for instance 1st XV Rugby, Waterpolo Champion, 1st XI Cricket and many other activities, in which he has solidly made his name. His 'brothers' and class companions Lawrence, Ross and Joe seem to be naturalists in any activity they participate in, though they never give up trying to assist our leader.

Kevin James
We Bow To You.

5D
MR ROBERTSON

BARRY	Warren
BRADY	John
BREWERTON	Chris
CLARKE	Paul
DAVIES	Jeremy
DENTON	Kevin
DOUG	David
HARPUR	Brett
HOHSTA	Ross
HUNT	Ramon
JAMES	Kevin
LARK	Mark
MC CLURE	Andrew
MANSFIELD	Simon
MOKI	Joe
OWEN	Peter
PHILLIPS	Paul
PHIPPS	Stephen
ROME	Vernon
VAN ES	Roel
WATERAU	Lawrence
WIKI	Paepae

BATTS	Sandra
BOURKE	Donna
DUNN	Lorraine
FORBES	Maxine
GIBSON	Marie
RANSOM	Andrea*
TUAPOLA	Kerry

5E
Mr Godfrey

BAGGERLEY	Stephen L
BRIGHOUSE	Mimae A*
BUCKNOR	Willie J
COLE	Michael R*
DOWDEN	John E
GALLAGHER	Stephen
HOARE	Bruce M*
HUSTON	Ian
JACOBS	Cliff
JAKEMAN	Peter W
MACEFIELD	Ian J
RAINES	Cameron
TE HOTO	Eru A*
THOMPSON	Murphy P*
WILKIE	Grant D
FAIRCLOUGH	Warren

COSSEY	Gaylene A
--------	-----------

Is the 2nd most intelligent class in the school next to that of 5E. Strictly a woodwork class we are easily able to comprehend the other more basic subjects. Right at the start of the year we were so slow to pick up the heavy routine of school work that some of us left to find highly professional and skillful jobs and an income worthy of our work. Our highly sophisticated form teacher has helped us throughout the year in any major or minor problems and especially in our woodwork. We have tried to challenge other classes in various sports but they had it coming to them that they would lose. Form 5G, the grand class with the biggest detention list in the school still strives forward to win success over their fellow class mates and brothers. In our livelihood of brotherly love we have some of the most funniest, most serious, most jokative and the most dumbest dudes in the school all adding up to the best. All the members of the class look up to their devoted and highly sensitive leader and figure head, Grant Dench.

5G
Mr Burgess

BOYD	John
DENCH	Grant
FRANCIS	Neville
GRANT	Barry
HAYNES	Alan*
HUGHES	Grant
JURGELETT	Peter*
KING	Grant
McGIRR	Tony*
MORRISON	Daryll
MOTU	Benjamin
NEEMS	Bruce*
PEARSON	Brenton
PLOWS	Scott
POWELL	Micheal*
SAM	Graeme
TREBILCOCK	Peter
WALMSLEY	Michael

5E

5E

Our class is the most intelligent in the school. Always paying attention and doing their work. The form teacher tries to teach us but is really a heavy dude. He's about our sixth.

A high standard of work is achieved all the time. No other class could reach our standard of behaviour. We are the kings of uncontrollable, scruffy, noisy and best of all telling the teacher what he really is. We like to express that we, the members of 5E do not care about other classes and will get our own form monitor Willie Bucknor on to them, if any dude says anything that might offend our form teacher Mr Godfrey.

Peter Jakeman.

5B under Mrs Goldbury's supervision, has been very successful.....?

*As everybody was interested, we hired a mini-bus and went into Auckland one afternoon to see a few cases in the Magistrates Court. This was a failure, as when we arrived everything had finished so we were shown around the dungeons instead.

*The next trip was to the T.V.2 studios and Radio Hauraki, this was good and we'll never forget it (neither will Marcia, Hinos, Andy, Blackie and Jim J.), maybe us wearing a uniform made everybody so hostile! We did both those trips on the afternoons of day 6, when we had Social Educ. and English.

*At the beginning of second term we compiled a class newspaper which we called "5R's Rag", it was good fun to do - and there's still a few copies lying around in the toilets (in place of the tracing paper which is in boxes on the wall!)

*Oh Yes! and some of us made a film in English, along the lines of the "Bionic Man", it starred MICHAEL SHIRLEY, MICHAEL SHIRLEY and MICHAEL SHIRLEY. (He loves having his name in Big PRINT.)

*Unfortunately things went wrong too... We all donated a set amount of money and bought a jar of coffee, sugar e.t.c. from then on we made ourselves coffee at form meeting and wet lunch hours. Then some half-wit nicked our carton of money from the Staffroom - so we had to start from scratch again.

*Way back at the beginning of the year we went to H.M. Theatre to see "My Fair Lady", (incidentally just to prove how diligent we all are, that trip we attended out of school hours!)

*Then there was that happy occasion when we beat 5Q at debating, maybe the fact that Mr S... was so bored, biased and disinterested helped our victory. That's about all that's happened this year, if there is anything else it wasn't worth writing anyway.

Congratulations 5B.

Ruth Davys

5B MRS GOLDBURY		BAKER BROWNE COLLINS DAVYS DIACK DURRANT HART IRVINE JARRACOT JENSEN KERR KINGI MAC DONALD MASON MADRAI ROBINSON SIMPSON TAYLOR WILCOCKS GRAY MILLER	Linda Patricia Fiona Ruth Darryl Erica Jeanette Kim Linda Kaye Robyn Martha Robyn Lebbie Ferry* Karen Karen Sheree Jillian Roxane
BELL BERRY BROWN COY OR GIBSON HAYNES JAY PIEES SHIRLEY STOKES SULLIVAN TREWIN WHITE	Wayne Peter Stephen Robert Murray Gorden William Mark Michael Dale Barry Lee Allan		

Bayleys Fabrics

5C has a total population, according to the 1977 census of 31 people. These people are mainly fitted into two categories. It is easy to distinguish between these two categories because the males are the ones with longer hair. Other categories are: Maoris, Pakehas, Chinese, Abo and Fijian.

5C's living quarters are situated in S1. This naturally is the most ideal room in the school in that it is the convenient to the conveniences and the canteen quad is a short 50 metres away.

5C's gallant leader, Mr Ron Thompson tries very hard to support rumours that he is an adequate teacher of English, but speaks more capable Double Dutch.

5C is notorious in famous school names. All you have to do is pick up any copy of the Daily Notices, look at the last section, and you will see a host of 5C senior citizens and veterans.

Due to the climate, there are 18 boys, 12 girls, and Mami Tate. There is nothing much else to be said about the pupils of 5C.

5C is capably lead by that famous name among his school mates Kevin what's-his-name.

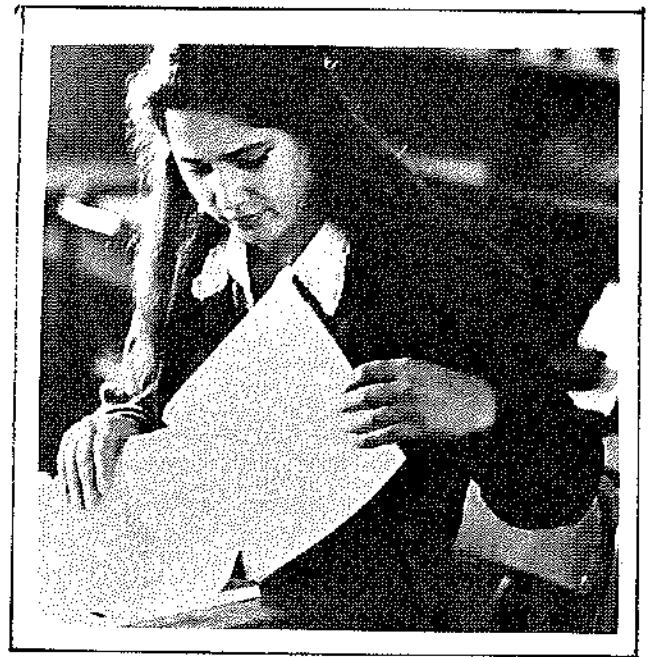
5C's fame has not been singly achieved by good looks alone, Terry Fong notably has distinguished himself as a martial art exponent of origami (he's the best). Apart from his heroic deeds, there is nothing much else to be said about the pupils of 5C.

Raymond Steele.

5C MR THOMPSON	
ANDREWS AUBREY BARTELS CURRIE DUNN EVERITT FONG HAYNES JOHNSON JONES KELLS MCKINNON McCALL MANSELL RIGBY SMITH TATE STEELE VICKERS	Ian Royce Lindsay Paul Russell Kevin Terry Peter David Stuart Bruce Malcolm Stephen Robert Robert Nicholas Maui Raymond Alan
CHAPMAN COTTER DAVIDSON ENOKA HARI JONES PARKER PETERS SHEEHY THOMPSON WATERMAN TAITUHA	Dawn Anne Faith Karene Deborah Susan Deborah Delphine Jackie Pam Raewyn Angela



f o r m s i x



'....Then a soldier , full of strange oaths ,
and bearded like the pard ,



jealous in honour , sudden and quick
in quarrel , seeking the bubble reputation.
Even in the cannon's mouth....'

FORM

SIX

6A

This year, 1977, I have been form mistress of 6A and have found it an enjoyable and educational experience. Members of our form have come from a variety of classes and backgrounds. Hobbies range from playing the drums to breeding birds and a love of John Denver.

The two new members of the class Steven and Ruth have contributed considerably, particularly in enthusiasm, and general good humour.

We have 3 representatives in the school First XV: James Joyce, Peter Pomana and Darcy Rau. The first soccer eleven includes: Graeme Neale, Andrew McCrozy and Martin Johns. Darcy, James and Peter are also in the school volleyball team with Peter and James in the Indoor Basketball team. Colleen Barker is in the 1st Hockey eleven and Robyn Plumer and Wendy Waugh in the second hockey eleven. Paul Brennan represented the school at tennis, although not in any school team. Kerry Holland has made a name for himself in South Auckland cycling.

We have six school prefects, Dianne Lawrence, Graeme Neale, Robyn Plumer, Peter Pomana, Jenni Pollock and Kevin Collins. Our form monitor is Julie Matheson. Ivan Goldsworthy and Martin Johns have been active in the school Colenso Society.

Throughout the year the class has exhibited surprising good humour, considering I teach them maths. The year is not yet over and I wish them all well for their futures, wherever they may be.

MRS GODFREY	6A
BEAUMONT	Keith B
BETTISON	Steven A
BREEN	Bryan *
BRENNAN	Paul
COLLINS	Kevin P
FONG	Jeffrey D
GOLDSWORTHY	Ivan G
HASSELBERG	Neil
HOLLAND	Kerry
JOHNS	Martin
MCCRORY	Andrew W
NEALE	Greame D
PARKER	John S
POLLARD	Mark R
POMANA	Peter D
RAU	Darcy
JOYCE	James
BARKER	Colleen
BARTON	Jennifer
BOWER	Annette
CROSEY	Jennifer
JUDKINS	Kerry
LAWRENCE	Diane
MATHESON	Julie
PLUMER	Robyn
POLLOCK	Jennifer
ROBINSON	Ruth
WAUGH	Wendy
WRIGHT	Sandra *
KERR	Karen

6A

6B

The most talented form in the school - just look at their record:

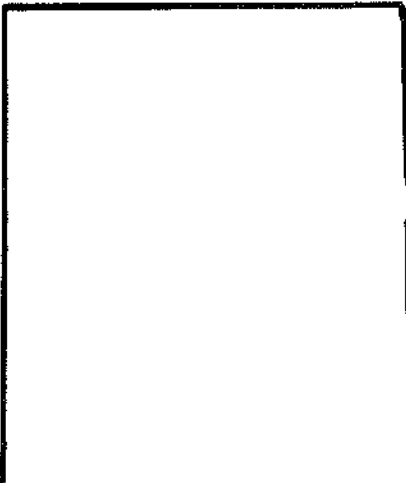
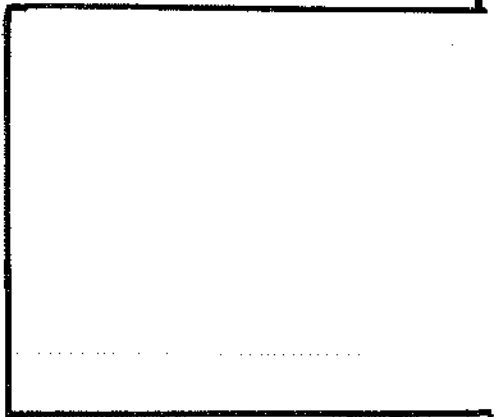
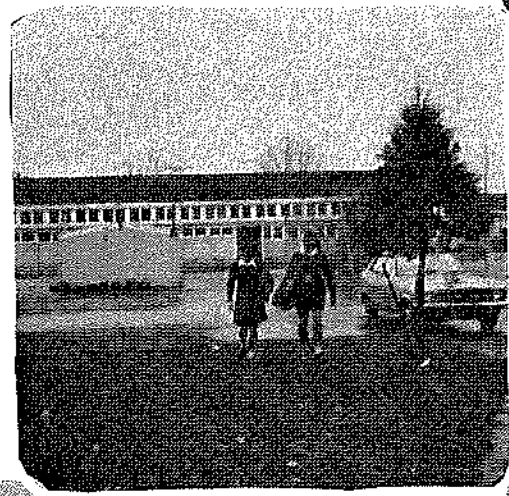
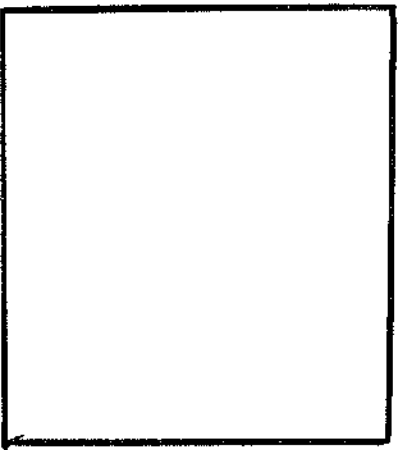
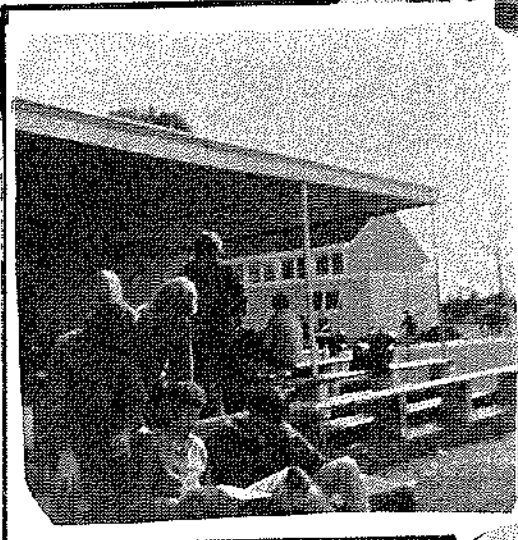
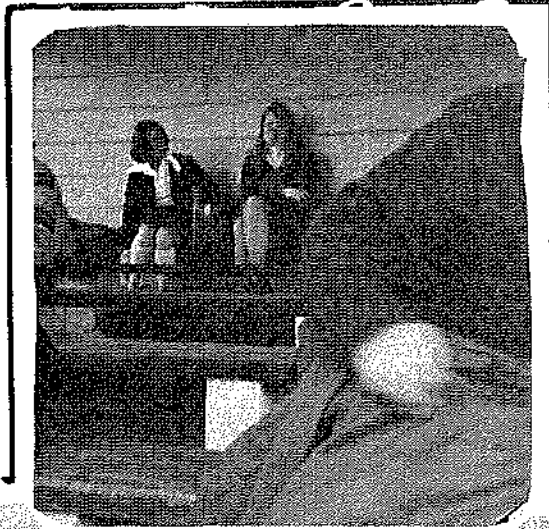
- Several top class sports men and women, i.e. Dave Ruha (Swimming, Waterpolo, Athletics, Basketball); Neil Costar (Soccer, Softball); Julie Blank, Lauren Banks, Kathryn Gaffin (Cricket); Keri Williams (Cricket, Netball, Volleyball); Kuru Waretini (Basketball, Volleyball); Glenys Munro, Annette Morris (Badminton); Rod Pederson (Waterpolo, fencing); Jenny Lafleur, Shirley Duder (Hockey).
- The top political find of the year - T.O.M. (Mark Polletti as the Mediterranean man) - just back from his campaign along the shores of Raglan. Even the might of the sevenths could not stop TOM from his victorious electoral march.
- Mozart would also be proud of the gang from 6B with musical talent to burn - some might even think that that is what should be done with it - but with Diane Sleeth, Jenny Lafleur, Mark Polletti and Co., I'd disagree.
- Apart from being Merry Men (Ratsoc and Co.) they're an intelligent lot, mathematic's aside, and were even keen to visit the local University in search of higher things - I'm not too sure that they found it, but I guess a billiard table upstairs might do.
- The book room, the play, the common room, the prefects activities, the Courier, all would not be as effective without the most talented form in the school.

I guess it's all been said - well done 6B.

MR THORNTON	6B
CASSIE	Peter A
COSTAR	Neil
HAYHOW	Greg B
INWOOD	Garry
JONES	Greg C
LAYCOCK	Kevin
MANNING	James F
PEDERSEN	Rod J
POLETTI	Mark
RUHA	David A
THOMAS	Keith
VAN NOORDT	Ross D
WARETINI	Kuru T
WATERS	William N
WILLIAMS	Alistarr
BANKS	Laurene
BARKER	Carol
BLANK	Julie
DRABBLE	Kerry L
DUDER	Shirley
GAFFIN	Kathryn
GRUPEN	Ruth M
LAFLEUR	Jennifer M
MORRIS	Annette
MUNRO	Glenys A
SLEETH	Dianne M
WILLIAMS	Keri A
PAINTER	Debi *

6B





At the beginning of this year our form class consisted of seventeen people, including two teachers. As the year has passed the number has whittled down to eleven. It has never ceased to amaze us as to how the smallest form class in the school still has two form teachers and the highest dropout rate.

The class is based on those sixth formers who study German and/or Japanese. The remainder of the class is made up of those who for some reason don't fit anywhere else. Of the pupils, eight are girls, with only one boy. Our female form teacher, Miss Clacher, is in her first year of teaching. Mr Wong, is now in his third year at Papakura High

For over a year now, Mr Wong and some of the pupils have been raising funds for a trip to Europe at the end of this year. For this purpose our form class arranged a lunchtime disco in the hall. Older pupils will remember the enthusiastic fourth formers who washed teachers' cars at lunch time for money. Strangely enough, none of the pupils in our form class are even going!

A Typical Day in the Life of a Sixth Form Technical Drawing Student

Gay GRAY,
Ruined TREWIN,
THURSTON was the worst one,
But IRVINE was divine,
DRUITT drew it,
GRANT can't,
LOCKWOOD could,
GRAY may,
But ANN can,
KENNEDY'S remedy blew it with STEWART,
AGAR was known afar,
As SMITH'S myths,
BOWERS "power" squashed SCHWASS,
CROOKES looks as JACK cracks,
COL'S good on the whole,
Which made Webb ebb,
CAROL'S apparel made REDSHAW headsore.

In
Reality
Very
Intelligent
Natives
6E

6C

MR WONG	6C
IRVINE	L 3
KING	P H
TURNBULL	K W
RICHMOND	R
ANDREWS	C
ROW	V
CHAPMAN	S
DAVIS	R 3
FISHER	J M*
MASON	C
MORRISON	D J
NICKLESS	J A
OSBORNE	D A*
PILCHER	S R
TAYLOR	M W M
VOYCE	B

MR IRVINE	6E
AGAR	Ronald
BOWER	Warwick
CHRISTIAN	Keith*
COLMER	John
CROOKES	Robert
DRUITT	David
GRANT	Peter
GRAY	Paul
HUSTON	Noel*
IRVINE	Bruce
JACK	Awaroa
KENNEDY	Paul
LOCKWOOD	Craig
McQUILLAN	William*
MAY	Richard*
REDSHAW	Steven
SANDFORD	Trevor*
SCHWASS	Robert
SMITH	Roger
STEWART	Owen
THURSTON	Edward
WEBB	Gavin
WILLIAMS	Shane
TREWIN	Darren
MALCOLM	Ann
ROBERTS	Carol

George stood in front of the looking GLASS, turned sideways to see if he had a spare TALA and then got dressed and adjusted his GREVATT carefully. From the drawer he took his St. CHRISTOPHER medal and put a bag of McINTOSH toffees into his pocket. On the stairs George passed his wife who was hanging some ASHLEY wallpaper with a clear glue that looked like AGAR jelly. He grabbed HOLDER and threatened to CARTER off but gave her a kiss (about a NEWTON force) and said that she had no need to keep up with the JONES.

George waved goodbye and took his FISHER rod with him to the car, turned the GASSON and off he went. While passing a shop he saw a thief take a NICHOLAS from the jewellers window and wondered how many days his HONNOR would give him when he came before court. Outside the theatre showing the film, OLIVER, George saw a drunk calling himself a stupid ELLIOT and sitting like a GURAU in meditation. The drunk was weepy and HOWLEY and pretending he was President KENNEDY of the U.S.A. A sly pig of a cop called CUNNINGHAM grabbed hold of him but he went to sleep WHARERAU (for an hour).

George helped the cop take the drunk TOMMAS (to mass) in church and felt so embarrassed that he McQUILLAN (might kill him) or assault him badly. Soon George was on his way up the Awhitu peninsula and in the settlement of POLLOCK he borrowed his friend ROGERS boat and was sad to find that his friend was ill.

MR GRAHAM DONALD

6F

MR DONALD	6F
ATIGA	John N*
CARTER	Russell W
HONNER	Richard J
JONES	Tony M
KENNEDY	Murray C
WHARERAU	William R
AGAR	Diane E
ASHLEY	Debbie J
BARNFATHER	Denise K*
CHRISTOPHER	Wendy R
CUNNINGHAM	Diane M
DEXTER	Lynn*
ELLIOT	Gillian P
FISHER	Glenys J
GASSON	Linda M
GLASS	Bronwyn H
GREVATT	Louise J
GURAU	Sue H
HOLDER	Robyn
HOWLEY	Michells J
HULSBOSCH	Elizabeth A*
McINTOSH	Sharlene L
McQUILLAN	Kathy
NEWTON	Katekind L
NICHOLAS	Johanna L
OLIVER	Jennifer S
POLLOCK	Debbie J
ROGERS	Maisie J
STOBIE	Anne M*
TALA	Violet J
TOMMAS	Karen L

6D - "D" FOR DYNAMIC!

- "D" FOR DIFFERENT!

6D

6D - the smallest and most select form in the school, and what remarkable intelligence has been shown by this group! 70% of them take accounting!! Can any other form boast of such initiative? When Lord Cobham was the Governor General he said that any young man with outstanding ability who failed to take up Accountancy was wasting his talents! There are four young ladies from 6D doing accounting, so it must be obvious into which academic category they fall!

One who must be mentioned particularly, because of her contribution to the accounting world, is Candy Lark. She is the acknowledged master of incomplete records. We can't say she's the mistress, because we're sure she's not, but she might deign to acknowledge "Madame Master" of the topic.

Another of our young ladies capable of coping with other activities besides her accounting homework is Sharon Cateley, who recently went to Australia with a N.Z. Judo team. We suggest that it might be better to keep your hands to yourselves.

And of course the A.V. room would fall to bits and grind to a halt were it not for the continued activities of Stephen Fogarty.

We next come to the quiet, friendly and pleasant person for whom Shakespeare, 400 years ago wrote this:

"No Proffitt grows where is no pleasure taken.

In brief, miss, study what you most prefer."

<u>6D</u>	
<u>MR BROWN</u>	
GRAM	Robert
FOGARTY	Stephen
ROBSON	Stephen
JONES	Russell
MONTGOMERY	Robert
SANDERS	Brett
STONE	Michael
BARKER	Raewyn
CATELEY	Sharon
LARK	Candy
MCCUTCHEON	Margot
PROFFIT	Susan
OLIVER	Mary



This misquotation, as will be recognised by the more academic students of English, is a modern New Zealand adaption of two lines from the first scene of 'The Taming of the Shrew.' No analogy is intended. Possibly more personal is the old 19th century saying about "Small proffit's, quick returns." Another mis-spelt quotation. Susan must have eaten her dinner too quickly that day!

And now the last boy. In his 'Ode to Duty' Wordsworth writes about "the quietness of thought," (a highly desirable quality in A3). This young man is certainly no stirrer. With commendable diligence he carries out the instructions at the beginning of the 11th verse of Chapter IV of 1 Thessalonians. If you can't remember what it says, get out your Gideon Society New Testament. Oh yes, this is Russell Jones.

Then there's the outstanding lock from the first fifteen, without whose determination and skill the score by St. Stephens would have been well into three figures. I haven't said who it is. Robert Cram.

Of course we have our unusual element. There's the ghost of St. Paul's Brett Saunders. Why the ghost? Because some of his teachers see him and some don't.

The ghost from Clevedon lost her title to him when she began working seriously. That's Margot McCutcheon.

And who else has been to Okui three times and to Raglan twice besides Mary Oliver?

It was silly giving this to Raewyn Barker, our last girl. She, being involved with the production of the magazine, promptly deleted the comments made about her! Hence the sudden stop!

MR BROWN.



6TH & 7TH FORM ELECTIVES

MAORI ELECTIVE

Tēnā koutou e hoa mā. Greetings friends! This is just one of the many areas the pupils have attempted in the Maori Studies programme, all of which have led to a deeper understanding of many interesting experiences.

Of course language is not the only area that has been covered. Activities such as flax-weaving, tukutuku, Kowhaiwhai and even cooking (pork and puha, with Maori bread) have enriched the programme and provided many opportunities for sharing and learning from one another.

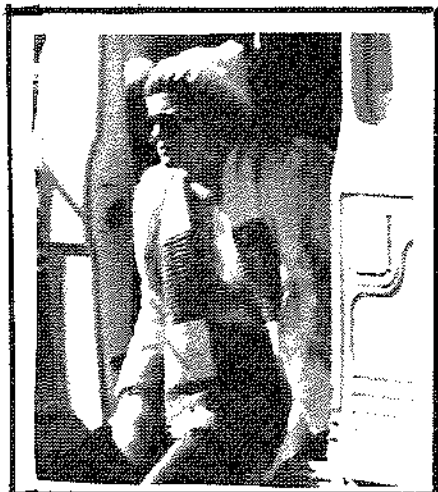
Visits outside the local area have proved most successful. There have been visits to primary schools to observe children carving, a visit to see a master carver in operation, visits to marae in and around Auckland and also visits to Gisborne, Tauranga and Ngaruawahia.

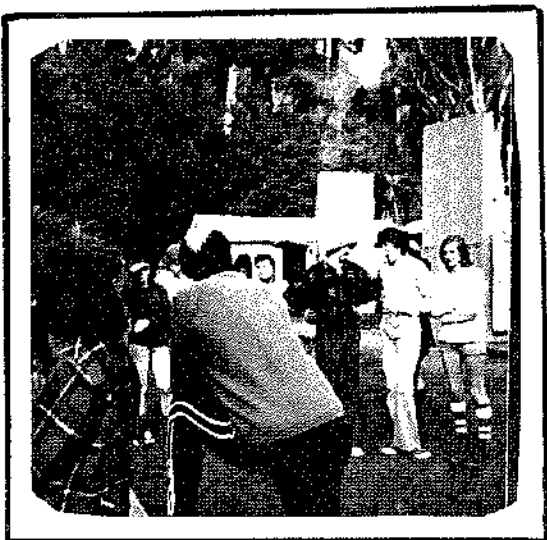
Many people have visited the school to enlighten pupils in the works done by such organisations as Polynesian Panthers, Nga Tamatoa and Bastion Point supporters.

The highlight of the whole year will be the visit to Gisborne, where pupils will be involved in work on farms, on marae and in the town.

Let's hope that next year will provide similar opportunities for those pupils in the Sixth and Seventh forms, and help us all to gain a deeper insight into so many aspects.

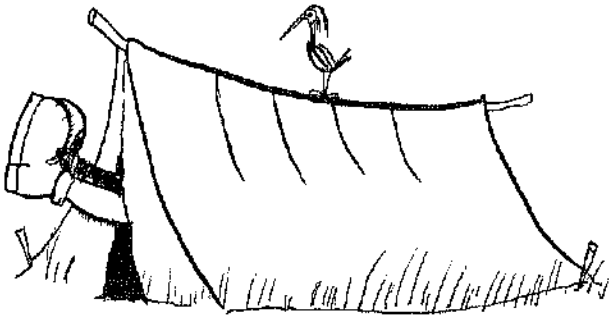
MRS MARGRET WILLIAMS.





OKUI

comes alive!



Just how Okui would rate in the Top Ten Holiday Resorts of the world is hard to say, but for the privileged few who have had the good fortune to visit this small haven, it holds some cherished, and not so cherished memories.

For the uneducated and uncultured masses, Okui is a small forestry camp visited each year by the Phys Ed Elective. Its basic aim is to teach mountain and bush safety and also to kill you slowly from cold and hunger. For out-of-the-wayness and peace and quiet I would rate Okui 10/10; peace and quiet, that is, until the 'Okui Sweat Hogs' are released from their cages and set upon the unsuspecting mountains.

This expedition deep into the heart of the Ureweras is led by a formidable combination of mental and physical perfection. (inc. - Mr Maurice Shirely, Mr D. Hunt (recently expelled from the airforce for being unable to read semaphore), 'Ollie' Goldsbury and 'Uncle Arfa' Brown.

Brett Sanders decided to make good use of his time by furthering his excellent wood-carving technique, transforming an ordinary looking broom into a formidable weapon. The mind boggles to think what he did with that broom under the cover of darkness.... "I woke up this morning with a broom handle in my hand..." The boy's cabin became the scene of many pitched battles, with special use made of Ronald 'Nkomo' Agar, who when set upon an enemy would punch him right in the FROAT!

The daily tramps included a stroll up 'Stoney' Creek, which had the added extra thrown in of "Remus" Shirley spinning tales of Maori ghosts and sudden death around the next bend. And then there were the swims. I'm not saying the river was cold, but if we had a brass monkey in our number, he won't be losing any sleep over the over-population crisis.



In the food department, you had a one in five chance of surviving. If by some terrible stroke of luck you were allotted to "Mare" Oliver's cooking group, and you forgot to pack in your stomach pump, you began to dread 'Slop-out' time in the evening. It's not that Mary's a bad cook. Oh no! She just enjoys serving up food that would be thrown away in Bangladesh. We ended up watching Mr Shirely fry up his steak and oysters (OYSTERS!!) to a succulent golden brown. The lucky ones got to lick his pan clean.

But it was as dusk began to settle over the camp the excitement began. The odds on favourites Bower and Hayhow went down to the combination of Ollie/Agar in the 500 contest, while Mark "Pack-Rat" McGregor and "John-Boy" Parker let most of the Central North Island know that they were going down-town to see their girls. Meanwhile, back, at the girl's cabin "Dougi-Boy" Hayr aided by "Cole-Bob" Colmer had succeeded in boarding up the huts chimney just to keep the party going. Maurice Shirely was taught how to play 20 questions by a match-winning combination of Sweat-hogs, but the adversaries later joined to do a few Al Jolson imitations.

Generally, Okui was a good, clean, family show. Special thanks to the 'sweat-hog singers' for a constant supply of entertainment and ear-aches, Ollie for playing it clean all the way, Captain K. Nixey who knew all the ropes, and especially Mr Shirely for organising a 'great trip'.

So run for cover, Pete Frampton, before the next time OKUI COMES ALIVE!



The Home Management elective would be more aptly named Food Management or even Appetite Management. Half of those taking this elective are males and they show great enthusiasm and sometimes skill in preparing recipes, but far greater exuberance in the eating. I've heard of the theory that plants grow better if you talk to them and I wonder if these males have a theory that food cooks better if you pull a stool up to the oven and gaze encouragingly at its contents during the baking time.

We've produced mouth-watering bread, sponge rolls and cheesecake. Pizzas muffins and scones all made a delicious morning tea - or did they all disappear during period twos lesson. The seniors have used their creative talents in decorating the fruit cakes although I'm not sure if tech. drawing equipment was designed for outlining patterns on icing.

There also seem to be a number of people from other electives straying into H3 as the food comes out of the oven. They also seem to disappear when the food is gone and only the dishes remain.

I hope this class has discovered some of the fun of cooking as well as learning to leave the kitchen clean and tidy.

MRS STILES



LIBERAL STUDIES ELECTIVE

The basic aim of this elective is to give students an opportunity to move out into the community and to invite members of the community into the school.

A wide range of visits have taken place. These include visits to the University, D.S.R., and Art Gallery, Kingsseat Hospital, I.H.C. centre and the Hare Krishna Temple. Speakers representing a wide range of political and social views have visited the school. It is hoped that these visits have broadened the horizons of some of the class members and that they have been given some opportunity to think through for themselves some issues which may be relevant to them. The programme is completely flexible and it is hoped that in the future members of the class will be able to suggest other issues to be looked at which are important to them.

MR CARTER

Electives hour approaches. Anticipating a relaxed double period with older, more responsible students, I push my 3rd form class through their cleaning-up paces, and I blithely overlook the questionable behaviour of the boy stuffing chewing-gum up the nose of his neighbour.

The bell signals the stampede and being wise enough now to be standing at the end away from the door, I watch them spew out from both doors into the corridor.

I wait for the sixth and seventh formers.

Eventually most arrive and seat themselves, presumably recuperating from the last hectic period.

A. cleans her finger-nails with a hair-clip; dislodges the part of meat sandwich wedged between her molars, then proceeds to her ears. "What next?", I inwardly wail, as rolling up my shirt sleeves to give the cue to industry. Nothing happens so I roll them back down again.

Gradually things start moving. The creative forces have prized B. from his hard wooden stool and his momentum carries him to the shelf where he last left his printing block. A moment of indecision catches him; he wavers, clutching his block but not knowing where to go or what to do with it, he reels bewildered back to his table and collapses.

Things are really moving now. I've walked into the adjacent room five times now and still can't remember what it was I had wanted. A thing demented stands at my desk repeating over and over her boyfriend's name.

I think of making a cutting remark, then suddenly I twig that a Stanley Knife is the thing I'm looking for and hasten to hand the young woman the blade she craves.

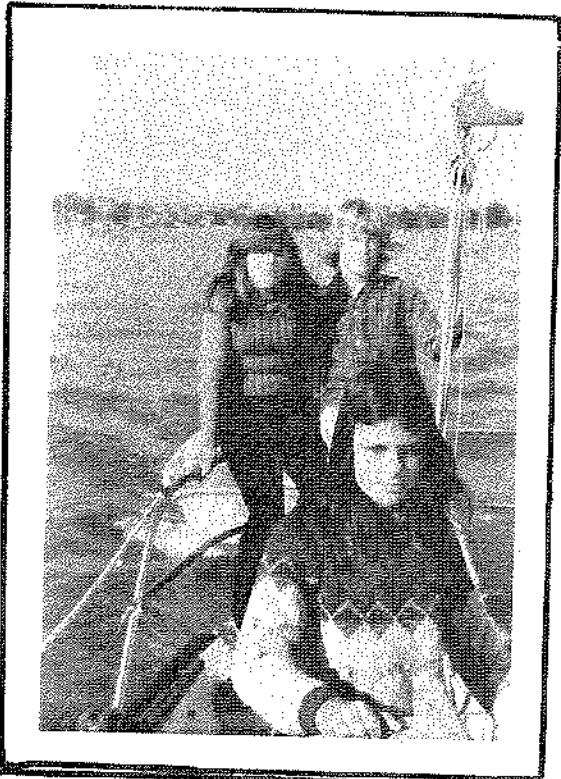
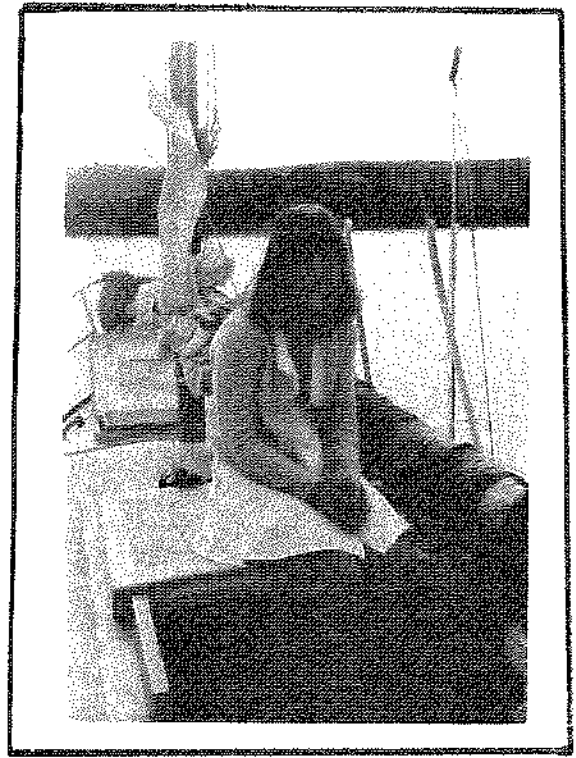
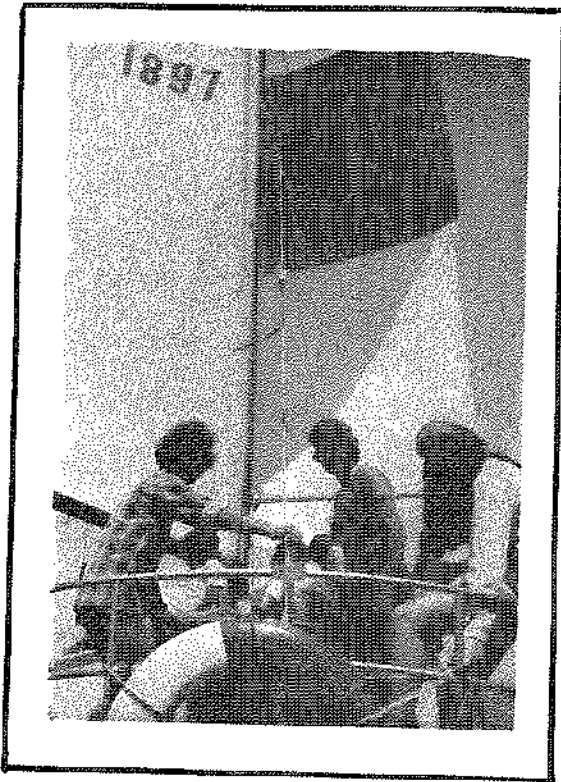
To the gentle tapping of a sculpting mallet, B. wakes with a grunt and says that inspiration does sometimes come.

The others have stirred themselves and the room bustles with activity. Newspapers are taken from cupboards unfolded and flung back. Windows slam and tools clunk onto table-tops. And just in time too. The bell rings, 'times' up and sixth and seventh exit.

Nevertheless, those who have made the initial commitment to activity have found themselves pleasurably involved, and have produced works they had not believed themselves capable of.

The scarcity of transport has posed problems, but our trip to the Auckland Gallery to see the prints of Escher was very stimulating, and was enjoyed by all.

MR Mullinder



P.E. ELECTIVE

Raglan - object: to enable the pupils to get tanned all over instead of in just one place.

Over the four years it has been running, this has proved a very worthwhile camp. It enables the staff and the pupils to get to know each other in an atmosphere free from the restraints of the classroom. The work goes on, in fact, it often goes on a lot harder than here at school. The day begins at 6.00 when everybody gets up, and work starts at 8.00 when everybody wakes up. The day consists of tramping, running, sweating, sleeping, eating with a little light entertainment by Ken Thomson thrown in. During the day the Deputy-Principal spends his time resting for the daily mail run. The big highlight of the trip is the Election conducted over the week and culminating in the final night's voting. It is a very useful week with a lot of good work being done.

Okui - object: to introduce the students to a system whereby if they are ever put into a concentration camp they will be able to survive.

Lessons learned:

how to burn food,
how to put out cooking fires,
how to get lost in the bush,
how to wash in ice,
how to evade the Scotman's stick.
Bushcraft, river crossings, first aid, rifle safety and tramping are touched on but the more serious aspects of life, like poisoning a group at meal times are the main concern.

Uncle Morrie tells the bed time stories, Auntie Ollie hogs the toilet, Uncle Arthur hogs the fire and the D.P. sleeps. However, the sound of a trout wakes him from his bed about 11.30 and after a quick lunch he is all go until 12.30.



Selina and Mr and Mrs H. J. Buckingham

"Lo the poor pulls lost in the bush,
Tired and hungry onward they push,
Knees cut from branches, arms full of
gashes,
Home to their foodstuffs chock full of
ashes."

UNCLE MORRIE.



JOURNALISM ELECTIVE

The Journalism Elective is new this year - in fact it only started in term two. It has aimed at introducing the subjects of journalism and photography by putting together the School Magazine.

Those pupils involved in this elective wanted to make this year's magazine something special. They worked hard collecting sponsorship money from the businesses in Papakura so that they would have more money to make a better magazine. They also decided to type the magazine themselves, to save on printing costs.

The achievements of this elective can be seen in this magazine. In an effort to make the magazine, more indicative of school life in general, several changes were made in the lay-out and content.

One section has been devoted to each form and each class has written a summary of the year's activities. The members of the elective have tried to improve the standard of the School Magazine and to make it more interesting than before.

MISS L. MORRISON

MRS G. COWLRICK

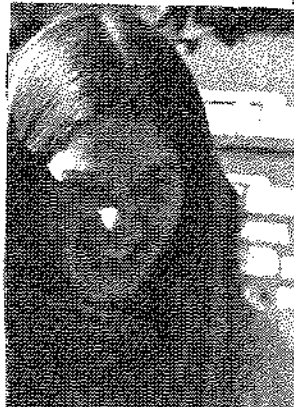


form

**s
e
v
e
n**



'And then the justice ,
in fair round belly with good
capon lin'd , with eyes severe
and beard of formal cut , full
of wise saws and modern instances . '



FORM

S

S

TERRY BOYD
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
Even when I'm uncool, I like to be cool.
You're so vain
Terry (himself)
To reach the 100 year old mark and still be in
the 7th form.
Headmaster of Papakura High School in the year
2,000.

PHILLIP WALKER
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
Mrs Bartlett, I don't want to play in the poly-
phon.
Lay down, roll over and let me in.
Dwarf (Alias Muldoon)
To have a million dollar crane like Daddy.
To be a triangle player in the London Philamonic,

DAVID McISSAC
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
I had better bring along my better half.
Dianna. - Goddess of love that you be.
A shapely 36-24-36 Glider.
To be the first to fly over the Himilayas in a
glider (preferably with a parachute).
Selling model airplanes in a toy shop.

HEMI WILLIAMS
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
This face launched a thousand 3rd formers.
On what a night, late December back in 63, but
boy what a night in June 1977.
Super Sid
To play the field (Rugby?)
Waterboy for the competition losers Dury.

GLEN STEWART
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
I can't do a thing with my hair.
I must have been through about a million girls, I
love them and leave them alone.
Farrah Fawcett Majors' hairdo.
To find out why his nose is so big.
To be nose-y.

GEOFF CROCKFORD
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
I haven't got a favourite saying.
On the good ship Lollypop with the sweet 'Candy'
shop.
His little Morry 1000
To be able to drink 5 beakers in chemistry instead
of only 2.
Pouring it down the sink

GAVIN CROOKES
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
Where are we going tonight, Phil?
It's another Tequilla Sunrise (Hic)
King Kong
To score from a striking position (Soccer)
To be the first All Black Hooker to score under
the posts.

JIM DUNN
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
What was your first clue?
Everybody Was Kung Fu Fighting, but Jim was fast as
lightning.
A white Muhammad Ali.
To catch a bird in mid-flight.
Plucking poultry in the Hotel Intercontinental.

DOUGLAS HAYR
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
You know what - lifes a bottle.
Thank God I'm a country boy.
The almighty farmer.
To become just another rich farmer.
Member of the boilermakers union.

RICHARD DAVYS
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
Alright Terry we'll do whatever you want to.
There'll always be an England.
Queen Elizabeth II.
To sail the ocean blue in something bigger than
a canoe.
Admiral of the fleet

MARK MCGREGOR
Favourite saying-
 song-
 idol-
Ambition-
Probable Destination-
What're going to do you pervert.
I'm a night stalker.
A dozen of D.B.
To go up in the world.
Hell.



JILL WATERS
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

All things bright and beautiful.
 Children's Pictorial Encyclopaedia.
 It's not even true.
 Quack.
 Running a duck farm.

KAREN NIXEY
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

Johnny come lately.
 Jill.
 It's a bit rough.
 Deputy Head Girl.
 Prefects Mascot.

JENEEN HARRISON
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

You're a rich girl.
 Mr Muldoon (Minister of Finance)
 You're a troll.
 To make a mint.
 Making lolly papers.

PAT GASSON
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

In search of those magnificent men in their
 flying machines.
 The Red Baron
 Push off noddy.
 Wing commander.
 Designing paper darts.

DEBBIE McCLURE
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

Smoking in the boys room.
 Florence Nightingale.
 How's your doofa.
 Nurse.
 Bedpan cleaner.

LAURIE AMENT
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

Stars and stripes for ever.
 Major Steve Trevor.
 Whaaat.
 Resident Kiwi.
 Overstayer.

MARQUERITE FRIS
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

And they call it puppy love.
 Sandy Duncan.
 I don't know why people think I'm so innocent.
 To break the guinness world record for the
 longest engagement.
 Eloping with the milk man.

LESLIE HOSKING
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

What a good day for it.
 Donny Osmond.
 Get your elbow out of my.....
 Sparky
 The short circuit.

JULIE VICKERS
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

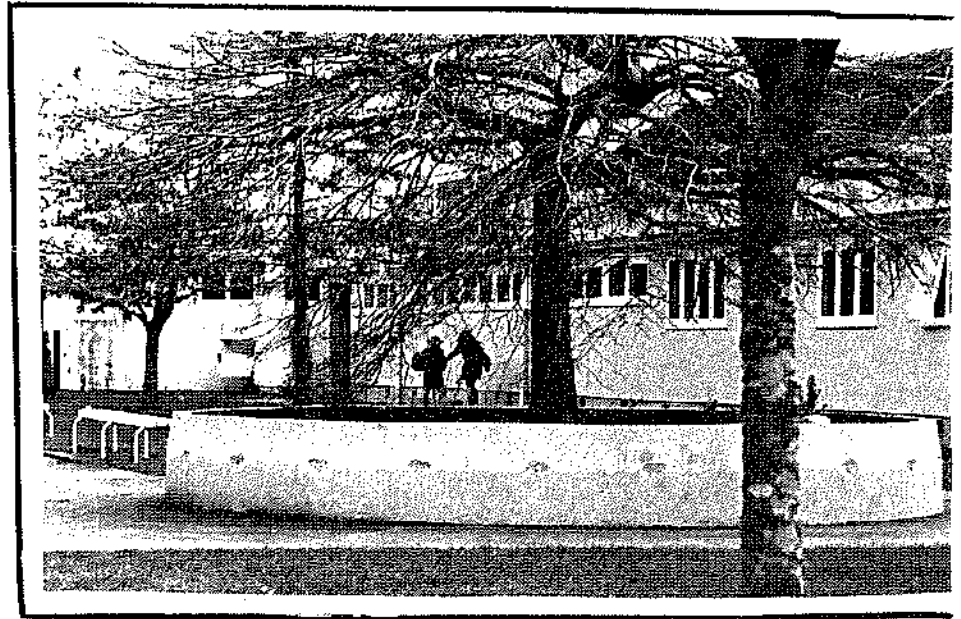
Stop me if you've heard it all before.
 Magic mirror.
 I would if my hair looked right.
 To own a wig shop.
 Bald.

DEBBIE JONASEN
 Theme song-
 idol-
 Favourite saying-
 Possible Ambition-
 Probable Destination-

Undercover angel.
 Barbra Streisand.
 Oh, did I really.
 Physiotherapist.
 Masseur at Velvet Touch Sauna Parlour.



school life



DRAMA PRODUCTION

This year's play, "Shock Tactics" eventually got-off the ground largely thanks to the perseverance of producer, Mr Serjeant, who at times, appeared to be working with a less than enthusiastic cast. Right up to the last dress rehearsal, the success of the play lay in the balance, the opening night, however was not too disastorous.

"Shock Tactics" centres on a computer named Fred, built by Professor George Shaw, whose biggest mistake was to rule that Mary should marry a red-headed man. Mary, however has someone else in the form of Peter Puller, in mind. The situation is not helped by the presence of Albert Shorter, a meteorologist, Poppy Blossom, an aspiring actress, and Uncle Ben, a compulsive gambler, who all want Fred for less-than legal purposes. Also adding to the confusion are pseudo-psychic Aunt Ester, absent-minded Margorie Shaw and Mrs Trudge, the house-keeper.

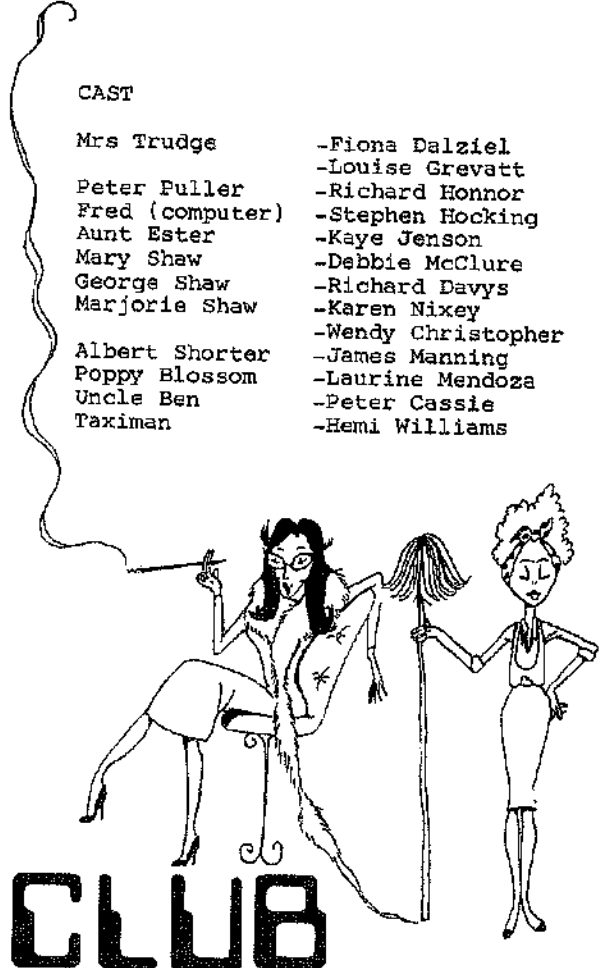
Our thanks go to those who put in time and effort for the play including Mr Milligan, Mr Grant, Mr Mullinder and Mrs Maitland, all of whom worked with limited resources.

SHOCK

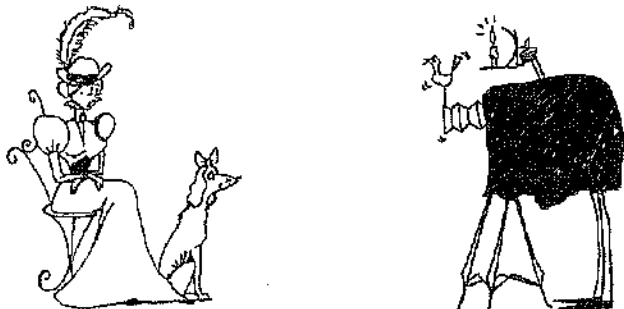
TACTICS

CAST

- | | |
|-----------------|--------------------|
| Mrs Trudge | -Fiona Dalziel |
| | -Louise Grevatt |
| Peter Puller | -Richard Honnor |
| Fred (computer) | -Stephen Hocking |
| Aunt Ester | -Kaye Jenson |
| Mary Shaw | -Debbie McClure |
| George Shaw | -Richard Davys |
| Marjorie Shaw | -Karen Nixey |
| | -Wendy Christopher |
| Albert Shorter | -James Manning |
| Poppy Blossom | -Laurine Mendoza |
| Uncle Ben | -Peter Cassie |
| Taximan | -Hemi Williams |



CAMERA



A Camera Club has been formed this year by Mr Boston. The club has a regular attendance of 15 pupils.

Mr Boston, the founder of the club, has given his time willingly to introduce other enthusiasts into gaining experience in developing films and to stimulate interest in photography.

Mr Thornton has kindly given us a room in West Wing to use as headquarters for developing films.

The club received money to start it off, from money raised at the school fair in 1976.

CLUB

We are grateful to Mr Thornton for the help in providing us with the facilities required to do photography.

We meet every Friday after school from 3-4.30.

We have learned how to develop films and practised putting the apparatus together for developing, under Mr Boston's careful guidance. He attempted to have us blindfolded, but a motion was carried for a refusal of this idea.

Those who have taken part in the activities of this club have enjoyed it and some day their talents may be revealed.

L Grevatt and J Oliver

SENIOR COMMON ROOM...

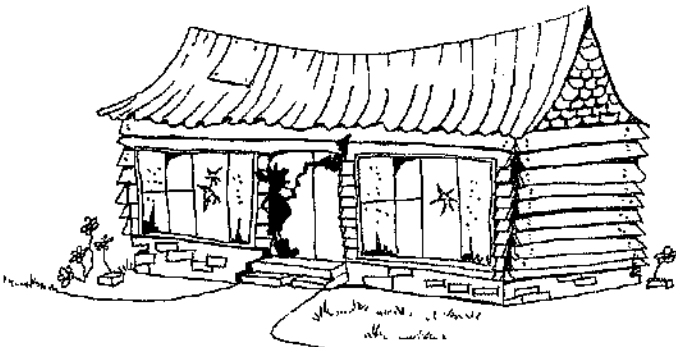
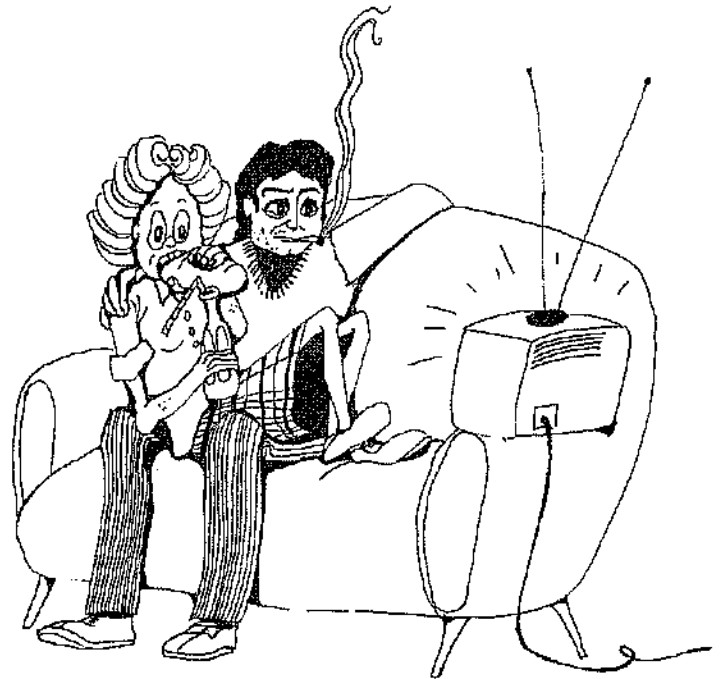
SENIOR COMMON ROOM.

The most important change in the Common Room this year has been the introduction of a lunch order. This was the brain-child of Diane Agar, who also did most of the work.

A lack of interest on the part of some of the senior school has meant that other ideas, such as the Maori Club providing lunch-time music, have not been successful. A radio and a reclining sofa (For sitting on?) have also been added thanks to Alistair Williams and Roger Smith. Mr R. Thornton and Miss L. Morrison have been a great help.

COMMITTEE:

CHAIRWOMAN; Annette Morris.
SECRETARY; Roger Smith.
TREASURER; Candy Lark.
MEMBERS; Ruth Robinson,
Debbie Pollock,
Louise Grevatt,
Jill Waters.



LIBRARY NOTES

Great news for the library this year. The Education Department has finally given permission for a new library to be built and is now under construction. This building will allow better use to be made of our very well stocked but overcrowded library.

All good news from the library this year. Due to an increase in the school roll we were able to employ a part time library assistant for 1½ hours per day, relieving staff supervision during lunch hour. We are pleased to welcome Mrs Pitcaithly to the ranks of the Ancillary Staff.

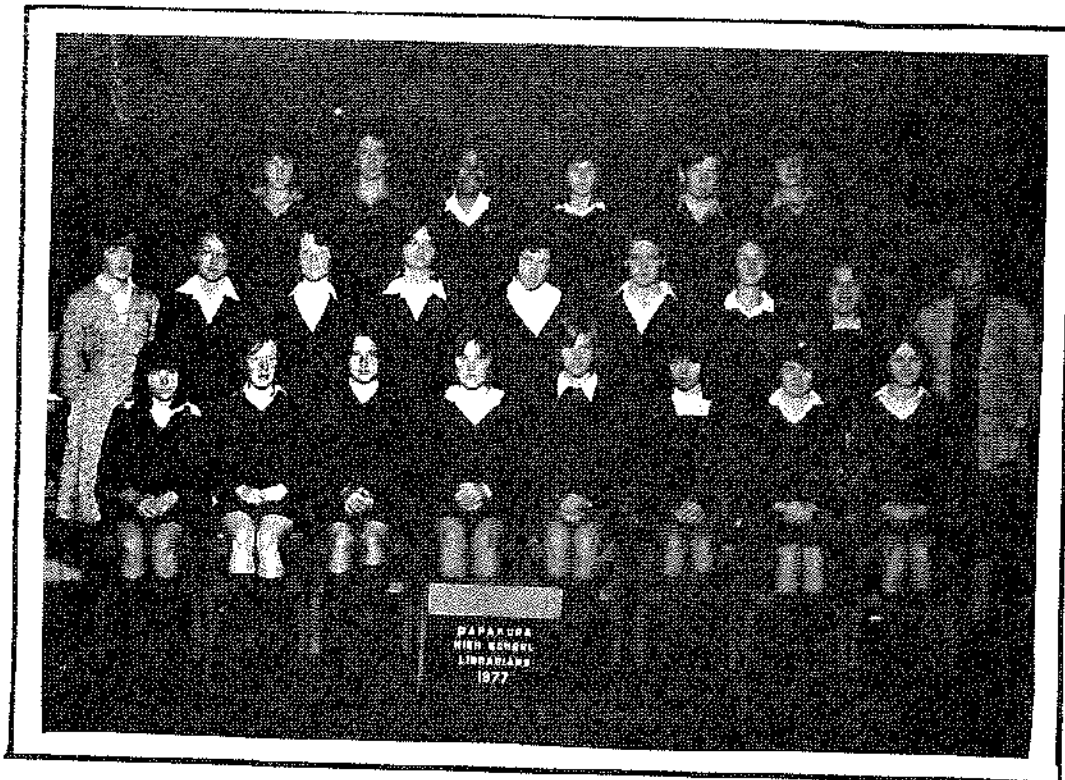
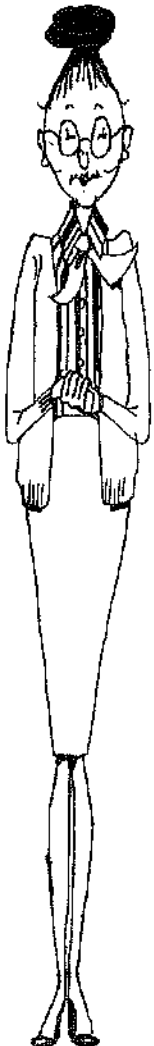
Delwynne Osborne, our senior librarian left school during the year to take up a position in a bank. Thanks to Delwynne for all the work she has done over the last 5 years.

Mrs McDonald retired from the teacher Librarian position this year and Mrs Rodden kindly took over her responsibilities. Many thanks for taking over as this is a time consuming task.

Special thanks must also go to Mr Thornton, who gave \$500 from the Principal's account, to be spent on books.

A total of 800 new books have been accessioned this year.

THE LIBRARY



MAORI CLUB 1977

The Maori Club this year has been very successful under the leadership of:

Maui Tate	Chairman
Sandra Marshall	Secretary
Julie Mans	Treasurer

Members

Maise Rogers
Moana Hudson
Crisandra Joyce
Dawn White
Christine Hohepa
Ann Tupaea
Tania Tonga
Judith Flavell
Kuru Warstini
Peter Pomana

We would also like to mention Mrs Williams and Mr Burt for their obvious concern in the welfare of our club and the time spent, organising many trips away.

Over the past year our club has progressed quite rapidly under their guidance.

The year started off well with the club organising a barbecue for the prefects. This was held at Ardmore College and gave many of the younger members the opportunity to meet the new prefects for the year. Altogether it was a huge success.

Part of our community work has involved visiting schools for short performances and it has given our club a lot more confidence. We have also offered our services to Whatapaka Marae to assist with repairs and painting jobs that need to be carried out.

Financially we have done very well for ourselves. During the first term we organised a hangi which was a huge success and in the second term we sold soup, cakes and biscuits. We also provided music in the senior common room by playing records, with a charge of 10¢ for requests.



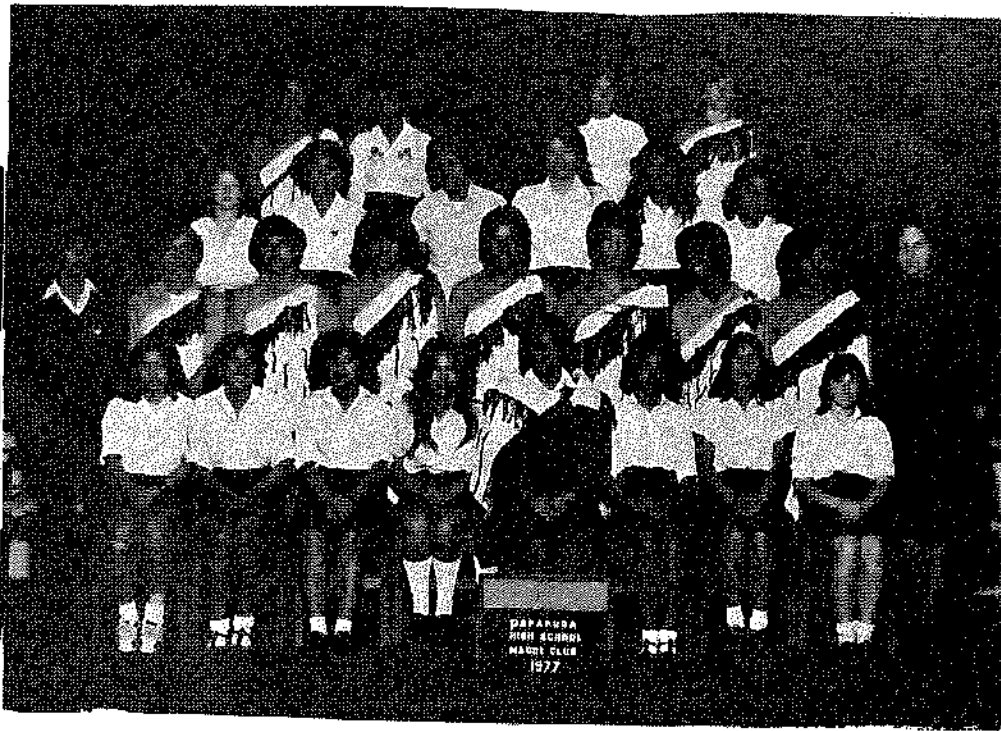
Of course we had our ups and downs but this all contributed to the fun we all had being together. Powhiri Cooper for instance will probably be described as the club's "Henry Dude" and Sandra Marshall as the "Mama" of the club. Sandra has contributed a great deal to the Maori Club and when she leaves she will be a loss to the club.

We have been very pleased to welcome many new members - both teachers and pupils to our club. All have participated willingly in the activities.

What have we in mind for the future? One of the biggest projects for the school will be the New Maori Studies Centre which is to be built along the lines of a meeting house. The pupils will be involved in the building, carving, tukutuku and kowhaiwhai and the school as a whole will benefit from this centre.

Lastly, we would like to say thank you to all those members who have assisted us during the year - both teachers, parents and pupils and we hope that this spirit will continue in the future. Haere ra to all those pupils who will be leaving this year and we wish you all the best for the future. To the remainder of the pupils - see you next year.

maori club



What is a Maori?
 Where does he come from?
 What does he stand for?

You may have seen this creature,
 You know the long haired people with
 golden brown skins, singing and jiving
 to a guitar with only five strings.

For only when he is playing alongside
 of his people does his image come forth.
 The sweet melody of Maori tanga escape his lips.

His proud and erect body
 as it stoops to slap masculine thighs.
 His handsome face which reflects
 ferocity as he stops to pukana.

A Maori?
 Why, he is heir to the land.
 The whole essence of the word means
 Mana and Aroha!

Christian Fellowship



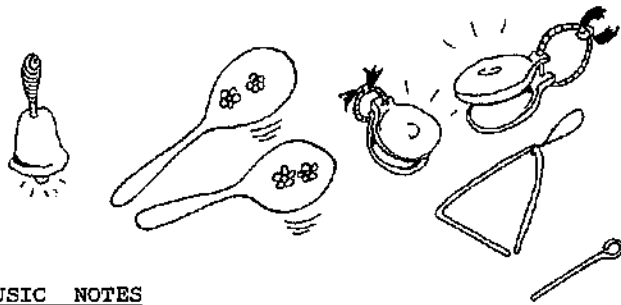
CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

It has been an eventful year for the fellowship group. Our members numbered about seven at the beginning of the year and have grown to double this amount. We are very grateful for the leadership of Mr R. Thornton and Noleen Miers. Noleen came from Rosehill College to take part in our Monday lunch-hour meetings and her musical talents made these meetings even more enjoyable. Noleen has now joined the Zion Bible College in Auckland and can no longer attend.

One particularly memorable occasion was when a group of us attended a "Share feast" one Friday evening. It was held at the Epsom Girls Grammar School and involved the meeting together of Christian Fellowship groups from all over Auckland area as well as a group from the Auckland University. We had a tremendous time meeting so many people who belong to groups similar to our own. After some lively singing, artistic doodling with "wurzle-sticks" (pipe-cleaners) and a fantastic address by guest speaker Morris Steward, we all returned home, much inspired.

Although we have not arranged for any films to be shown at school this year, we have worked in association with the 1st Presbyterian Church by helping with the advertising of two Youth Services, and the films, "Flipside" and "Something To Live For", both of which were very enjoyable and some-what thought provoking.

By Diane Lawrence.



MUSIC

MUSIC NOTES

Did you know?

-Music staff teach 67 periods of music per timetable cycle;

-Almost every Form 3 and Form 4 student has the opportunity to learn keyboard and creative music and to play guitar;

-Over 50 students enrolled for Instrumental Tuition in 1977;

-The Polyphon has 26 permanent players and they play regularly for assembly, local programmes and in Term 2 for morning service at a local church;



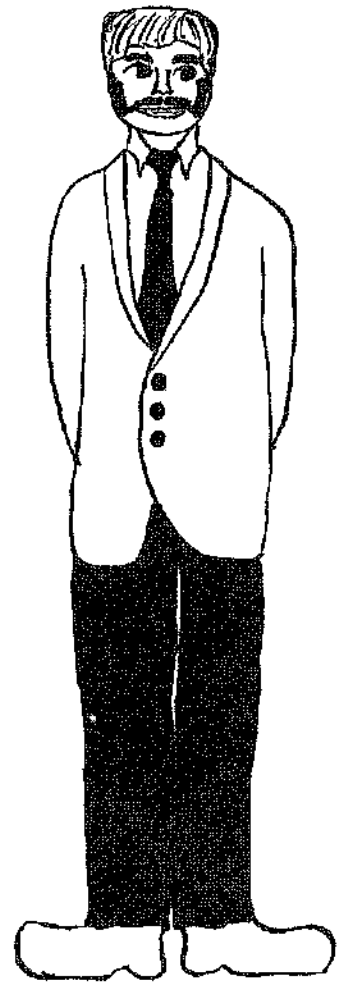
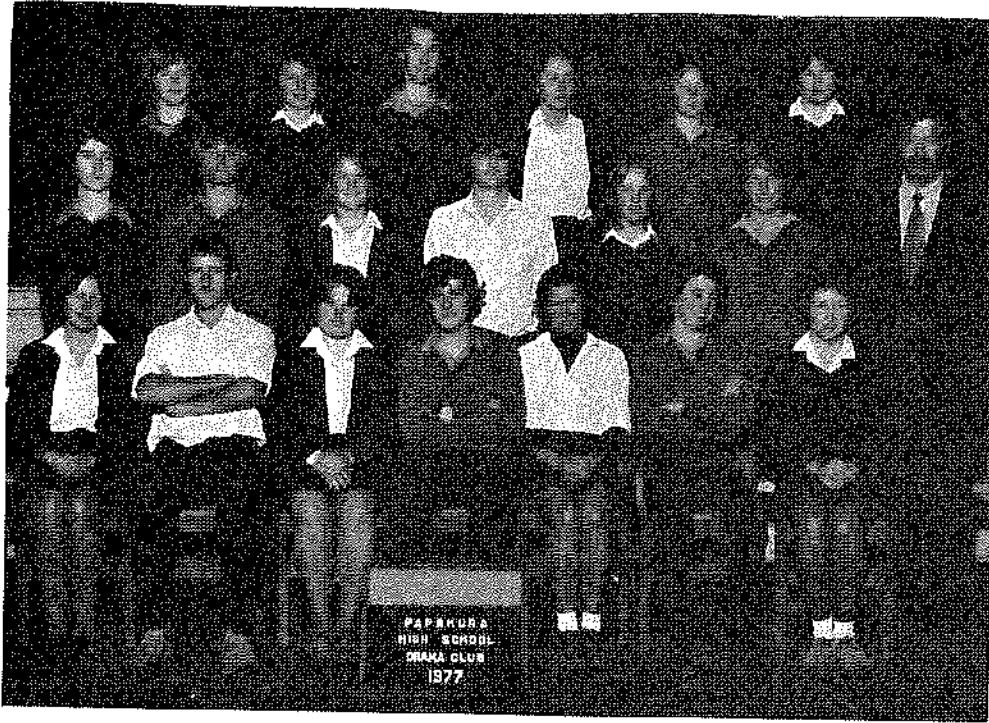
-A Polyphon Field Day was held on June 19th, with tutors for all sections, finishing the day with a concert for family and friends, followed by tea;

-The choir took part in the Manukau Secondary Schools Music Festival at the end of Term 1;

-1976 School Certificate candidates all passed;

-Option music extends through all levels, Form 3 to Form 7 in 1977;

DRAMA



POLYPHON



sailing

In January 1972 I went to Ohope in the Bay of Plenty and bought a trimaran. Even a distance of over 200 miles was not enough to keep the sale a secret. On the Ohope wharf were two Papakura High School boys and the news "Sarge has a boat" preceded me to school.

When I stepped out of my car on the first day of the school year I was surrounded by yachting boys and I had hardly reached the staffroom before I was persuaded to take them out sailing. Rugby, cricket, drama, intensive trips to St. Barrier, trips to Wellington, tours of the South Island. They had been my lot so far. Now a new field of school extra curricular activity had begun.

with sarge

Over the next few months several day trips took place to and from the various inner islands of the harbour followed by a weekend trip to Kawau Island. Then in April, three months after sailing up from the Bay of Plenty a fierce north westerly gale tore the trimaran off it's mooring and dashed it to pieces on the rocks off the Harbour Bridge approaches. Temporarily my school yachting trips were over.

Next January I bought the 25 ft keeler 'Gypsy Dawn' (named a year later after the pop songs Gypsy Rose and Delta Dawn) and berthed in the much safer Half Moon Bay Marina. One interval while on duty in the "S" wing locker room I had a chance encounter with some 3J boys. In return for sanding down the hull I promised them a trip in the new boat. The first form 3 crew had been formed. During one of their early trips we were heading back along the Tamaki River. "Never mind the buoy" I said "The tide's in far enough and there's plenty of water outside it." But there wasn't. One minute, 5 knots, next minute, zero knots. We were aground. As the tide went out we began to lean over further and further. Alistair went ashore to buy some food and to phone the parents but his mother wouldn't believe him at first and became annoyed at what she thought was a foolish joke. However the tide eventually came in again and five hours later we re-floated and returned to the Marina by about 10.00 pm. We have always kept inside the buoys since then.

In 1975 a new Form 3 crew was formed, which for the first time included girls. This crew went a step further than their predecessors when a rigging failure off the South end of Ponui Island caused us to run onto the rocks doing over \$200 damage to the hull and keel. We were lucky enough to get off and proceeded to Little Muddy Bay on Waiheke. Here we settled down to dinner unaware that we were too close to the shore and with the falling tide our keel had settled in the mud. As the water dropped we were left high and dry critically balanced on the keel. Then when dinner was over someone sitting on one side crossed to the other upsetting the balance and we lurched over towards the weighted side. Shocked cries of "We're sinking" followed by temporary panic was a natural result of this incident so soon after the experience on the rocks.

Class trips proved quite amusing. On the first one we had 13 on board at one stage. Boys camped on shore, girls slept on board. Rowing out to the boat at midnight Richard and Julie both tried to get on board at once. The dinghy capsized and both ended up in the water. So did all the jandals. No torch was handy so Murray filled a bowl with meths and lit it. In the excitement this got kicked over and burning meths rushed everywhere. I tried to dash out to the boat without the dinghy but eventually could get no further when I sank up to my knees in Motutapu mud. I stood there fuming.

The less said the better about another class trip except to ask the question, "Why did the Waiheke ferry go round in circles?"

The form 5 girls had the experience on their trip of being anchored near the "Spirit of Adventure". "May we borrow the dinghy?" they say. Next thing they're on board. Then they're back again asking permission to watch a movie on board. Then the Captain asked me to tie up alongside. Then our girls are climbing the Spirit's main mast.





All sorts of incidents come to mind from the various trips. The initiation ceremony - eating a tablespoon of milkpowder. Sailing into the mini-harbour behind the sunken ship on Moturekarika Island and the first meeting with Snow Harris the hermit. The experience of sailing between Cape Brett and Piercy Island on the way to and from the Bay of Islands. Rounding Cape Colville with seas so high that the dinghy was lost behind them. The magnificence of the Wangaparapara harbour on Great Barrier. The time Jill Waters organised a bucket attack on the boys of the party and ended up in a very undignified fashion herself at the bottom of the cockpit, (that is before being thrown overboard).



The detergent fight that took place in the sea near Tiritiri Island and the shark we saw just after everyone got back on board. The consequences of a reverse somersault of Rangitoto Wharf. The meals. Breakfast - Weethix and scrambled eggs. Lunch - Sardines, beetroot, and pickled onions. Dinner - sausages, potatoes and peas and the snacks crispbread and cheese.

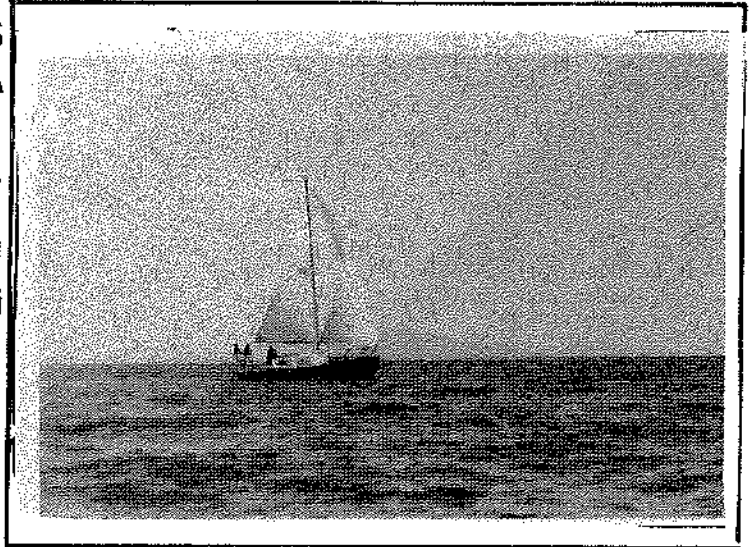
Above all is the joy of wind in the sails and water rushing past the keel.

Why do I have these school trips?

For my part crews are readily available for maintenance and sailing during school holidays when only teachers and pupils are free. But more important I like providing the opportunity for young people to experience what I consider to be New Zealand's greatest asset - the waterways such as the Hauraki Gulf.

Parents seem to approve though in some cases have not been too pleased when unpredicted changes in weather have made us late home.

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The pupils - well I'll let some of them speak for themselves:

W
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Enjoying creating havoc and mahem in the waterways of the Gulf - Warwick Bower.

Singing sinister sea shanties - Gavin Webb.

Enjoyment of sinking boats while Kevin James demonstrates his new cross-cut rowing style - Hayhow.

Thanking God we weren't Brass monkeys when we dived overboard for a quick dip - Anonymous.

Two inches of freeboard in the dinghy then Sarge jumps in - John Dowden.

A good job on the genoa - K.Thomson.

I enjoy sailing - Alan Mills.

A change from everyday life - Neil Irvine.

Interesting and enjoyable - Tony.

All's well that sink's well - Angelei Mans.

We learned a bit about sailing - Robyn Chrisnall.

An exciting experience - Shane Simm.

To make new friends - Trevor Helm.

It was fun - Jocelyn Solly.

It was different - Tanya Breen.

Good to be sung to sleep at night - Helen Graham.

S
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PREFECTS

BALL

The Prefects this year were determined to make the school ball a fabulous affair, with no thought given to the cost. To enable us to do this we ran dances and films, hoping to supplement the ticket prices.

So with money in hand we started to plan for the ball. Unfortunately, we hit a sex barrier over the theme. Strife between the girl and boy prefects over this soon reached horrifying dimensions, the girls favouring 'Stairway to Heaven', while the boys plugged for 'Arabian nights! Being boys, they had to win, so the girls relented (UNDER PROTEST)

A ball committee was set up and many new and imaginative ideas were put forward. Some due to their impracticability were never implemented, but the one thing that did stand out in the ball design was the originality.

A fountain, surrounded by greenery was set up in the foyer, while Arab-type chairs were used for the photographs. The entrance was a Hollywood type set up, carpeted stairs leading to a veiled entrance.

Inside the hall, a net was strung across the ceiling. Hanging down from this were dippity glass shapes. Tinsel was hung haphazardly across (creating a glittering atmosphere.) 195 balloons were put in the nets. (All of these were blown up by dedicated balloon lovers on the day.)

The backdrop on the stage and those along the walls were all done according to the Arabian tradition, i.e. camels and mosque temples. This was largely the brain child of the brainless Richard Davys and Terry Boyd with the occasional brush stroke by other prefects who were given special permission. But in all fairness, these two put in a lot of hard work. The result which they achieved deserves praise both for their talent and their foresight.

Every prefect contributed something to the organization of the ball, and this created a wonderful feeling of comradeship, that together we were achieving something.

We had our problems, but no undertaking of such big dimensions could possibly be smooth running.

There are a lot of people whom we should thank, but when you start congratulating people you ultimately leave someone out. Maybe all that should be said is that the ball was an evening to be remembered, and the labour, trouble and money that was spent on it was justified in the number of people enjoying themselves on that night, July 14th.

Jill Waters

SCHOOL

DANCE

So far this year the prefects have held three dances. The first of which was held at the R.S.A. hall was a great success with little fuss or damage. Our thanks must go to the D & A Disco, who provided excellent service.

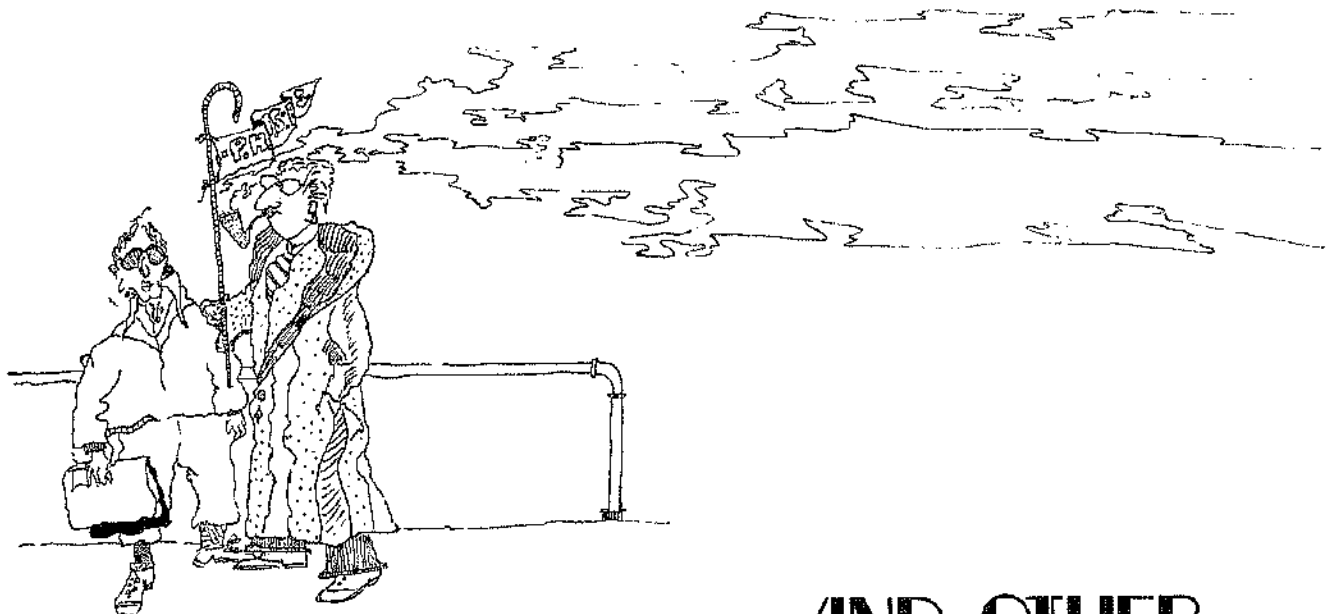
Unfortunately, the second dance was not as successful due to the irresponsible behaviour of a minority that attended. This meant that a dance held in aid of the Telethon could not be held at the R.S.A. and other arrangements had to be made. This dance, held at the Takanini Hall, raised \$202, for the Telethon. Further dances will be held in the future if the school supports them.

Debbie Jonason.

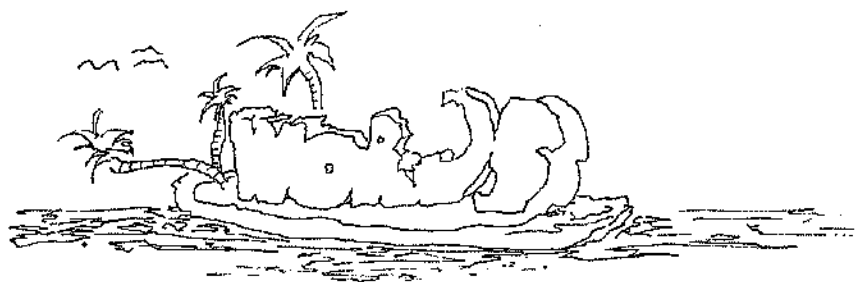


Papakura Drycleaning

Creative WRITING



AND OTHER



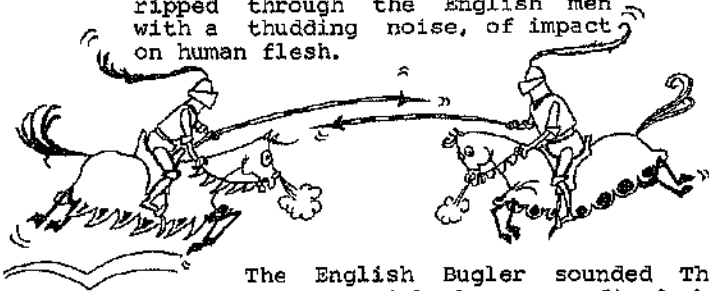
ATTACK!

Dramatically, as though unveiling a monument, the wind stripped the mists away. Beneath the sky of cobalt blue, in the early sunshine lay a long, uneven scar of red earth. The English soldiers continued to move freely among their trenches, unaware the blanket of mist covering their activities had lifted.

For long seconds the silence persisted, as though the Boers who stared over their rifles at this unbelievable target could not bring themselves to press the triggers.

'Shoot!' a voice roared. Movement among the English lines suddenly paralysed, white faces turn to stare in the direction of the roar. Gunfire crackled causing a hysterical frenzy of khaki figures among the trenches. In the few seconds it took the English to dive into the trenches, at least fifty of them lay sprawled against the red earth. Seventeen hundred English Lee-Metford rifles frantically retaliated.

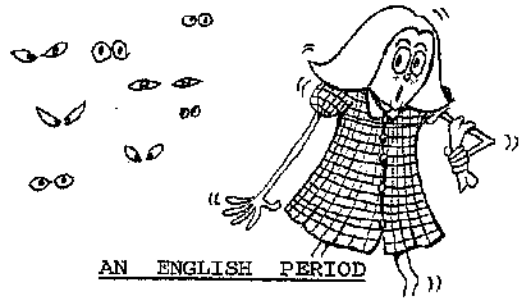
Then the first shell was lobbed from the Boer field gun, shrieked down the slope and exploded fifty feet from the English trench. After a quick signal from the range correction to the battery, the next shell shrieked, and exploded beyond the trench. Another correction and the third shell fell upon the trench. A human body was thrown high, legs and arms spinning. Shrapnel, ripped through the English men with a thudding noise, of impact on human flesh.



The English Bugler sounded The Charge. With bayonets fixed, the line of heads above the trenches became bodies, running blindly, through a hail of bullets. The soldiers headed up the mountain side, limp bodies fell everywhere along with the flag, splattered with the contents of a mangled head. A nearby comrade watched in horror, then swept up the flag to its proud heights. The English line began to falter, courage being lost, the men began to fall back.

Finally the retreat was sounded, and the remaining men eagerly reversed courses. Back they went and disfigured, the English pulled back defeated.

By Michael Crockford
5X



AN ENGLISH PERIOD

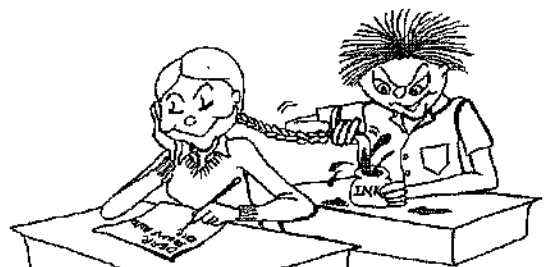
I was meant to be writing an English essay on any topic for an essay test. I was sitting there looking pretty and racking my brains trying to think of a title. A volunteer was wanted to go to the office. Over half the class, eager to get away from doing any work put up their hands. I was among them for some reason or another fate was on my side and I was chosen. I boldly marched up to the front of the room, hoping my task wouldn't be too difficult. I was handed a note and told to leave, I proceeded towards the door, away from the security of the room. I began to resent what I was doing. What happened if someone attacked me between L4 and the office? Would anyone come to my rescue? After I had left the classroom, I proceeded past L3 and the library, carefully making sure that I didn't slip on the wet, dirty floor. It was a tricky situation, having to hold onto the note and not slip on the floor. After passing through the fire doors, I turned right and went down the ramp and out into the rain. Past the staffroom I went, up to my ankles in water. I walked up the steps into S wing and into that tricky situation.

At last I reached the office, I had made it, but I still had to get back. I had to wait at the office, as I wasn't the only one out of class. I handed the lady at the office my note. She read it, and handed me the requirements of the note.

I then began that dreaded journey back to L4, being very careful not to slip as I walked down the stairs from S wing, across the flooded pathway and up the ramp into L wing. Down the corridor I went back to L4.

I opened the door, walked in, and gave the forms to Mrs McDonald. Those forms that I had so carefully delivered, after a long and complicated mission. I then walked carefully back to my desk, and began to write an essay, feeling the quiet satisfaction of one who has succeeded against all odds, in a difficult and taxing endeavour.

KATHRYN MARKWICK 5X



LIFE IN THE FUTURE

Life in 2000 AD is not very complicated because we have everything done for us. We breath filtered air from inside our plastic dome which covers the metropolis. We are given the daily food at 8, 12 and again at 8 (we eat a substance called dole bread which has the necessary vitamins, proteins, fat etc in it needed for daily survival).

They say that the pollution in Japan was so bad in 1977 that the Japanese had to wear filter masks over their faces, but now even the filtered air is so terrible that we have to wear filter plants over our bodies or else we would die from the industrial age air.

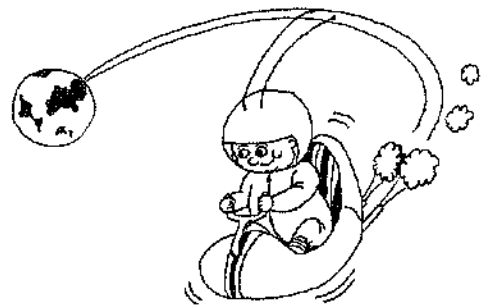
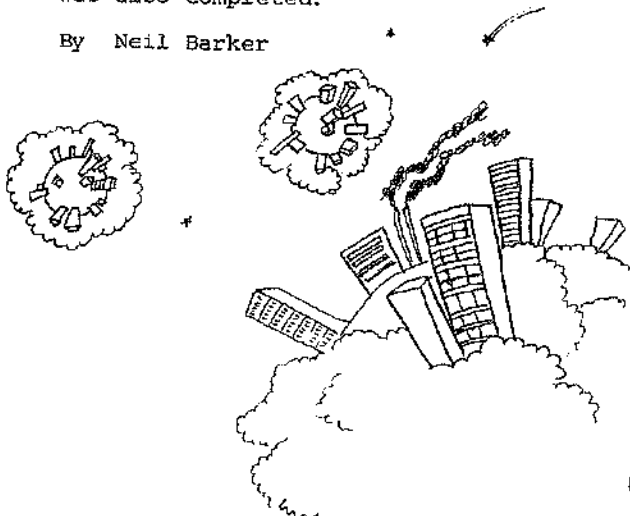
Our children do not belong to us but to the State and they grow up in incubators where they are injected with intelligence serum and set into the metrosphere (outside city) where they grow and develop. At the age seventeen they come into the city and carry on their life as best as they know how. Most of the pollution that our city makes is pumped onto the surface base on Mars, where selected men transport it to the great waste disposer, the sun.

All we have to do each day is work from 12 to 1 and breed, eat, sleep and of course we have to go to church. Our church is very different from the 1900's churches. They worshipped an idol called "God" whereas we worship the State. Life is not too bad for us and at the age of 168 years we go to the time warper and are remade.

Travel in our time is not possible because of the external air which is filled with pollutants, acids etc. The only link we have with other cities is the radiograph which measures life. Once it bleeped feebly and then stopped, so we know something is out there.

Incidentally:- in case you are wondering how the people got on Mars, they went up there before the great mutation and pipeline was also completed.

By Neil Barker



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF AN AVERAGE MAN IN THE YEAR 2000

"What's for dinner?" asked George.
"A roast tablet with a custard pill for pudding." said his wife.
"Sounds delicious," said George.
"Guess what George, we are going to have a baby girl."
"How do you know?"
"I sent the papers away yesterday and I got a reply today. I have to have it fixed up tomorrow."
"Oh how super. I went to the doctors today, he said I had cancer. He said not to worry and gave me the cure."
"You know Madeline?"
"Yes, why?"
"She's having her brain transplant tomorrow she is so thrilled. Look what it did for Joe. He's a new man."
"Actually I wouldn't mind one of those and it's quite cheap for only 25 million."
"Hey Dad."
"Yes son."
"Can I have \$150?"
"Sure you don't want anymore?"
"Oh no that's enough."
"What do you want it for."
"I have to buy an exercise computer for maths. Where are we going for our holidays this year Dad?"
"I don't know."
"Can we go to Moonmin 3. Can we. Can we?"
"Yes, I suppose so."
"I've got a test tomorrow and we are only allowed to use our mini computers."
"Well what's so bad about that when I was your age we had to sit at crummy desks and use our own brains. As a matter of fact we didn't even have mini computers."
"Oh, Dad don't be so square."
"That's the telefix, I'll get it. It's for you, Dad."
"Oh hello Joe. My your looking well."
"Yes, so are you."
"Well must go now bye."
"Bye."

JULIE EYRE 4L

5B POETRY

Timber dark and tall
With roots outstretched & seeking
Drinking the earth dry

SHEREE WILCOCKS

A collapsing safety rail
Slip, followed by a scream
Intense pain, burning deep in

STEPHEN BROWN

The Negro
Black, unwanted
Destined to a life without respect

Old eyes of wisdom
Of life fulfilled
And joys retained

KIM IRVINE

I'd rather be dead
No love, no trust, nothing for us
Why was I born black?

JILLIAN GRAY

A monstrous mushroom
Searing heat and blinding light
What is happening?

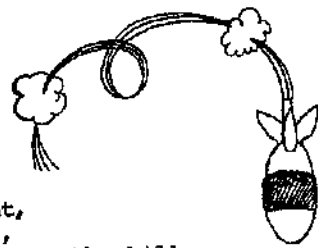
WAYNE BELL

He sits there alone
Thinking, wondering about the past
He looks sad and tired

ANONYMOUS

Death is endless sleep
Never waking to suffer
The pain and trouble of life

ANONYMOUS



The day dawned bright,
The day dawned still,
The quiet sun rose over the hill,

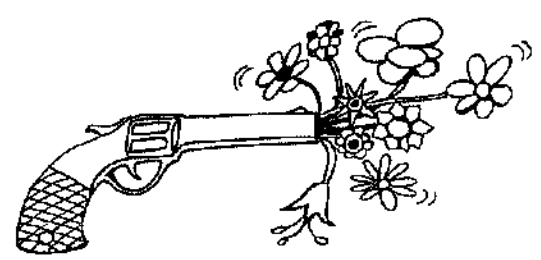
In the cool hush of the morning,
Not a living thing stirred,
For all had died
When the Neutron bomb burst.

H. GRAHAM 5X



Peace is preceded by wars
Life by death
Reasoning by cause

ANONYMOUS



Theirs and ours, white and black
What is discrimination?
Cruel separation

FIONA COLLINS



Papakura High School

Papakura High
Is the best school around
Very neat and clean and close to town.
Lots of people go to our school.
It's a shame we haven't a pool.
The prefects are fine
The teachers are kind.
We have buses and cars come into our school
Parking here and there, anywhere!
Please leave your thoughts at rest,
This is the end of my poem about Papakura High, the best.

By anonymous (Sweathogs)
4P

C. R. Chadwick Ltd



EARLY MORNING

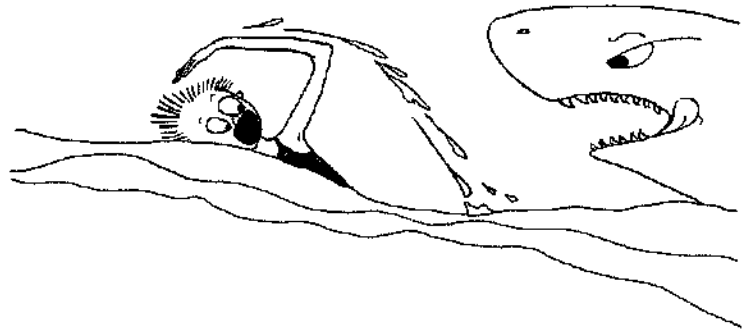
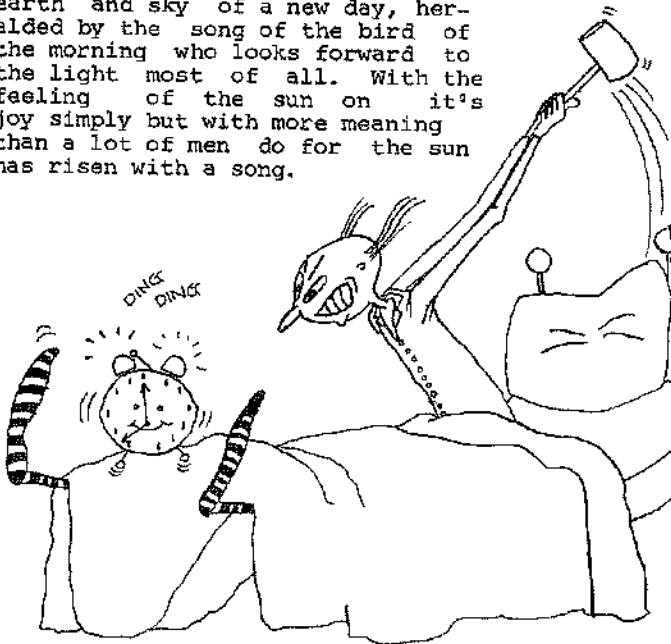
With the stroke of 12.00 comes the morning, still no different from the preceding night which has passed away but a few seconds before. The morning is still as dark as the night was, and as cold and the only ones who know it are the night watchman, who feels the grip of sleep on his eyelids, and the sun, still slumbering away in another theatre of the world, and the Eternal Being, God, whose wonderful creation it was.

The morning advances slowly onwards, like a column of soldiers or marching ants taking everything in it's stride, never stopping or pausing. Those places which hide from the sun's probing, seeking rays when the hour is still early will have their chance as the day matures. But now they cling to themselves and to each other until the sun forces and prises them out of every corner, nook and cranny to disappear, only when the blazing wrath imposed on them has subsided and forgotten them and night is their greatest friend once again.

The sun lazily rises, tripping over window sills and roofs and splashing down through windows into rooms and onto streets, flooding the earth with life-supporting light, bringing welcome reprieve to life held, until this moment, in the clutches of darkness and death longing for the light to return.

Light cascades off the wonders of creation with brilliance, enhancing the beauty, and unsurpassable value and delicateness of God's hand, bringing everlasting joy and inspiration to those who recognize and acknowledge these treasures as such.

Finally the dawn is cut and the sun pierces the chill of the morning, and discovers the virgin earth and sky of a new day, heralded by the song of the bird of the morning who looks forward to the light most of all. With the feeling of the sun on it's joy simply but with more meaning than a lot of men do for the sun has risen with a song.



THE BEACH

The sun is warm and bright at the beach today as I lean back against a rock which has been worn smooth by the tides. I give a sigh of contentment and look dreamily out to sea.

Small ripples are dappled with silver sunlight as they race in and lap against the shore. I yawn and stretch my legs out, running my toes through the hot, golden sand. The sky is as clear as a bell and as blue as can be without a sign of a cloud anywhere. And there's the steady rhythm of the waves lapping on the beaches' edge. Looking up, I can see black-eyed gulls circling around and around, always on the lookout for food and forever crying mournfully. Old pieces of driftwood washed up onto the beach lie dormant, waiting for the tide to pluck them off their beds of sand and carry them back to sea.

Small schools of spratts race along just under the ocean's surface, stopping for a second, then catapulting forward and away again, just as if they hadn't even been there. Slimy green seaweed bobs up and down in the water, until it reaches the shore where it lies still and the sun heats it up making it crisp and brown. Cries of laughter come from little round faced children with rosy cheeks as they play with their buckets and spades in the sand, making sand-castles which stand tall and bold.

Soon the tide will creep in and eat away at them until no more remains. Crabs scurry along sideways and then disappear down little, dark holes.

BETTINA McCULLOUGH 42

THE STORM

A DANGEROUS PLACE WHERE

CHILDREN PLAY

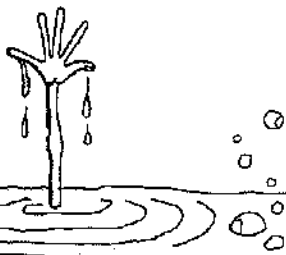
The murky, foul water, gushed out of the large, round pipe, into a dirty, disease infested stream. Oil floated on the top, like a rainbow washed from the sky. Beside the stream, an old tree, withered with age, spread it's stumpy boughs in all directions. From a distance, it looked like a grotesque, deformed mushroom, it's beauty dissolved with age. One particular branch, extended directly over the stream. Tied to it was a thick rope, frayed and decaying. At the bottom of it, was a large knot.

As the young boy left his house, his mother barely looked up, from her washing. Giving an unconcerned glance, she returned to her job. The boy walked along the street, kicking stones and splashing in puddles, formed by the previous night's rain. He approached the waste ground, hiping over pieces of wood, empty cans, and other various items of discarded junk, he approached the place of infinite fascination, the stream. He stopped and looked at the water, gush out of the pipe, it's fury increased by the extra supply of water. Noticing the rope, he tried to reach for it, balancing precariously on the slippery banks of the stream. Grasping the knot, he manoeuvred himself, and the rope, to a high bank. Sitting on the knot, he swung himself into space. To and fro, back and forth across the raging torrent. A sharp crack, and the ancient bough gives up a little of it's strength. Another crack, and the bough bends down at an alarming angle, the boy panics, but his movement seems only to worsen the situation. Finally the branch gives way completely. The tree seems to heave a sigh of relief, as it's burden, plunges deep into the swift waters.

The dirty water continues it's way along the channel, the tree still stands, one of it's limbs jaggedly severed, and somewhere, a mother wonders where her child is.

Stephen Foreman

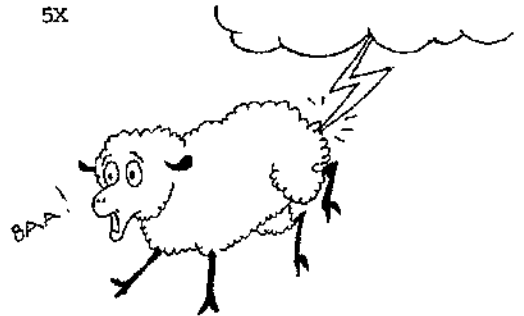
5X



C. R. Chadwick Ltd

The air was still, the atmosphere tranquil, Suddenly the sky was filled with thunder, Dark clouds raced by like galloping horses, Lightning illuminated the dark sky, Trees shook in the wind while leaves whirled away. The plaintive cry of a lamb could be heard, Birds in the treetops flew up in alarm. As the storm built up to a climax, the Roar of the wind and rain was deafening. Then just as suddenly as it started, The storm so very quietly vanished. As the sun comes out it's rays make the leaves steam as they slowly begin to dry-out. Birds start to chirp, and fly back to their nests, Lambs stop bleating, rabbits come out to play, Once again peace and tranquility reigns.

LOIS McQUOID 5X



MUSIC IS...

Harmony ...
The organ at a wedding / church ceremony ...
A radio going while you do your homework ...
A choir ...
A band at a concert ...
A tune or a rhythm ...
The wind rustling in winter ...
Birds chirping ...
Car horns in the street ...
A language of its own ...

LEILA ANDREWS. 3Y.



WIND

Wind blows all around,
Whistling through the trees,
Picking up dust and leaves,
Carrying them far away through the busy streets.
Ladies holding on to their hats,
In case they blow off in the windy, whistling wind.
The wind dies down,
Then in a great gust, the wind starts up again.

4Z

A VERSE FROM 4Z

Just a message,
Fond and true,
From those who think,
A lot of you.
No need for words,
Except to say,
We miss you sweetheart,
In every way.

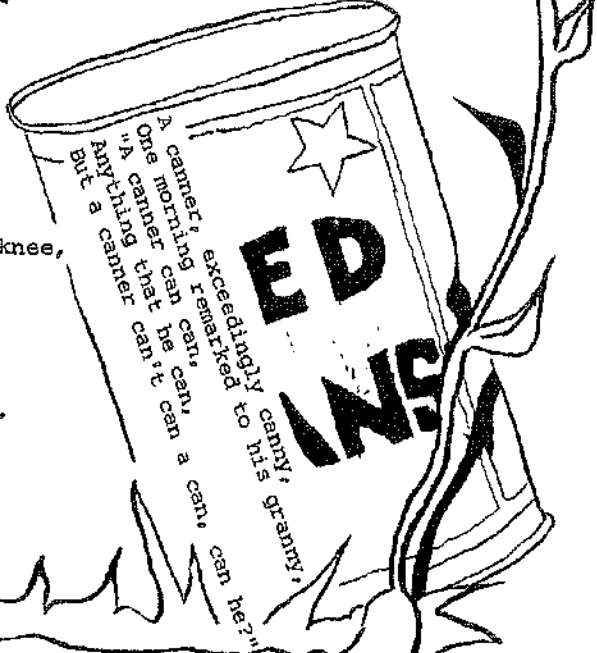


MAMA MIA!

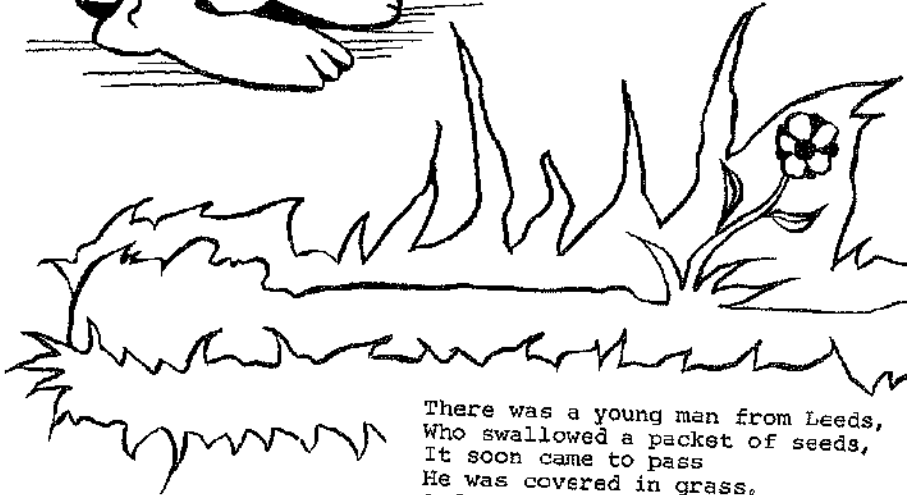
LIMERICK PAGE



There was an old dog from Italy,
Who couldn't resist a cup of tea,
Then one day a flea jumped out of his knee,
And landed in his cup of tea.



A canner, exceedingly canny,
One morning remarked to his granny,
"A canner that he can can a can,
Anything that he can can a canner
But a canner can't can be?"

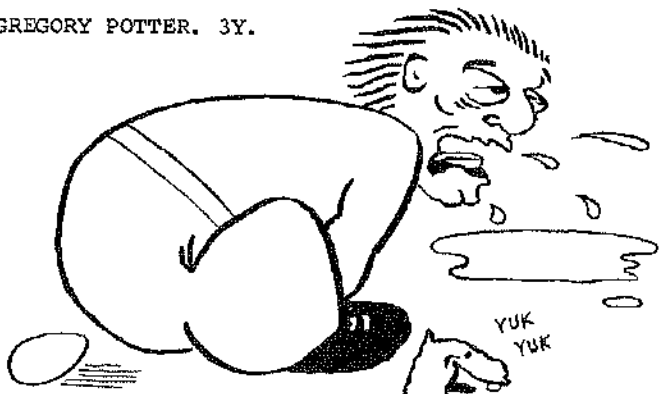


There was a young man from Leeds,
Who swallowed a packet of seeds,
It soon came to pass
He was covered in grass,
And couldn't sit down for the weeds.

SANDRA COLE. 3Y.

There was an old man of Madrid,
Who ate sixty-five eggs for a quid,
When they asked, "Are you faint?"
He replied, "No I ain't,
But I don't feel as good as I did."

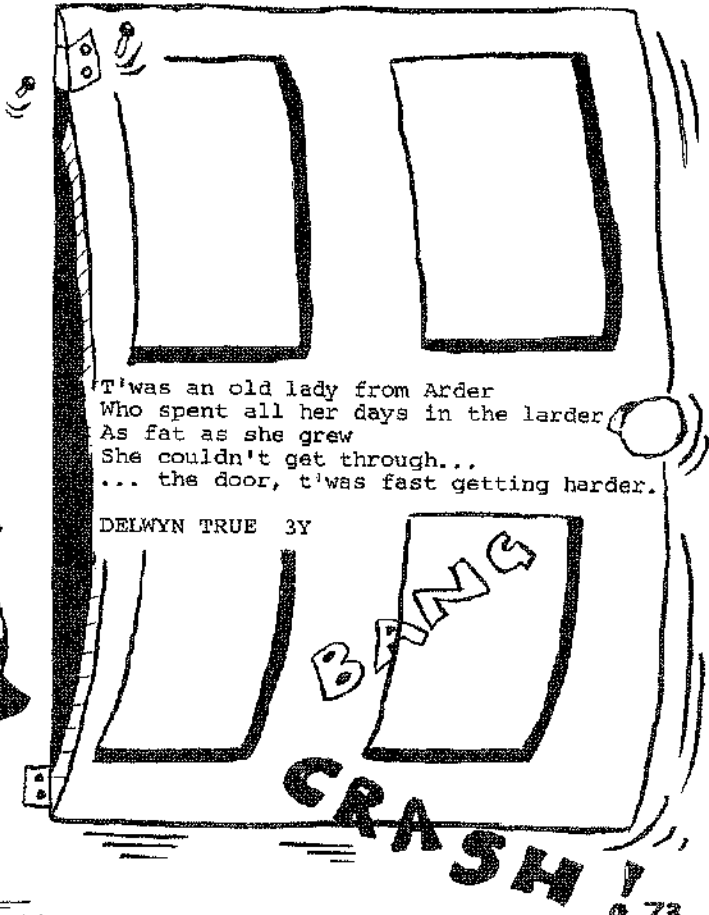
GREGORY POTTER. 3Y.



A llama from far-off Peru
Once spat at a girl in the zoo,
Said the keeper, "Now llama,
You mustn't alarm 'er,
Just think if she did it to you!"



Friendly Curtain Market



T'was an old lady from Arder
Who spent all her days in the larder
As fat as she grew
She couldn't get through...
... the door, t'was fast getting harder.

DELWYN TRUE 3Y

OIRISH OKES

THE REPUBLIC OF OIRLAND
UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE EXAM

Time allowed: Three fortnights.

1. What language is spoken by Frenchmen?
2. Give the important characteristics of the Ancient Babylonian civilisation with particular reference to architecture, literature and music OR give the first names of the Beatles.
3. What religion is the Pope - Jewish, CATHOLIC, Hindu or Anglican?
4. Would you ask Shakespeare to:- WRITE A PLAY, build a bridge, or sail the ocean? (underline one only)
5. What is a SILVER DOLLAR made of?
6. What time is it when the little hand is on the TWELVE and the big hand is on the ONE?
7. Approximately how many commandments was Moses given?
8. Spell:- LONDON, DUBLIN, BELFAST, and GUINNESS.
9. What country is the Queen of ENGLAND queen of?
10. Six kings of England have been called George. The last one was George the SIXTH, name five others.
11. Who won World War 1? Who came second?
12. Where does the rain come from - a supermarket, USA, the SKY or a big fountain?
13. Can you explain Einstein's theory of relativity, YES or NO.
14. Who invented Stevenson's rocket - Winston Churchill, Eamonn Andrews, or STEVENSON?
15. What is a coat hanger?
16. Who is buried in GRANT'S tomb?
17. What time is News at TEN on?
18. Where is the basement in a three storey building?
19. Explain Le Chateliers Principle of dynamic equilibrium forces or write your name in block capitals.
20. How long is the SEVEN mile Devon tunnel?

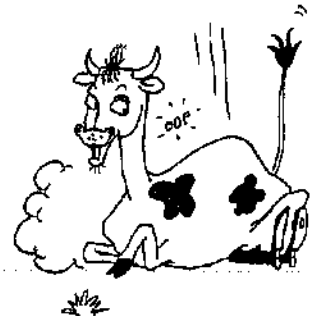
JOKES FROM 4Z

Why did the two Irishmen die when they were having a drink of milk?
(the cow sat on them)

Why did the truckdriver drive his truck over the cliff?
(he wanted to test his airbrakes)

Why do giraffes have long necks?
(because they don't like the smell of their feet)

How does an elephant get up a plum tree?
(he sits on a plum seed and waits for it to grow)



MORE JOKES FROM 4Z

How does an elephant get down a plum tree?
(it sits on a leaf and waits for it to fall)

How do you confuse Miss Goodman?
(put a row of shovels on the wall and tell her to take her 'pick')

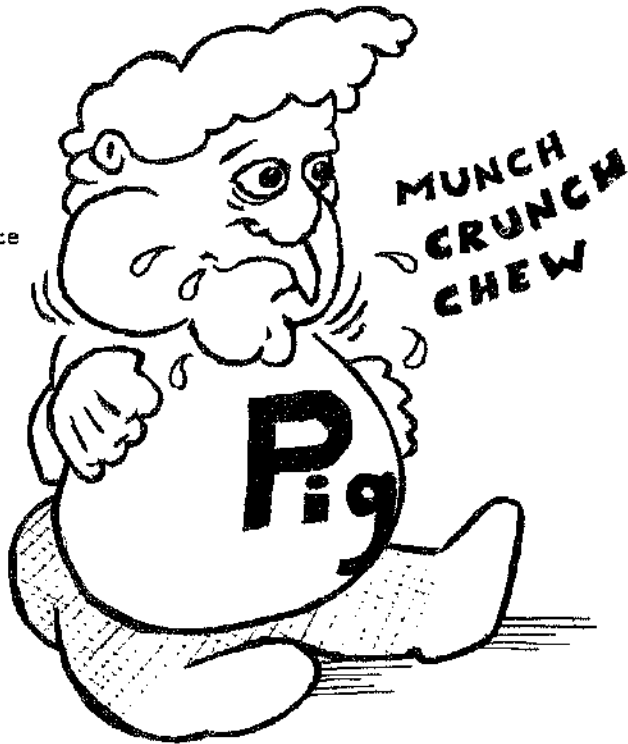
Teacher: "Tommy you're still cleaning the blackboard."
Tommy: "Yes, Miss, because the more I clean it the blacker it gets."

CAUTIONARY TALE.

A little boy would only eat
All fattening things that tasted
sweet,
His parents warned him of his fate
Of the habit of things he ate.
They told him he would grow and
grow,
And would no longer see his toe.

No notice did he take of this
And only thought of eating bliss
Until he was a big fat bloke
And it was not a funny joke,
He turned out very miserable,
And so was no longer likeable.

5X



CAUTIONARY TALE

Right from the moment he was born
Alfred had an enormous yawn
He yawned and yawned until he ached
And yawned so much he had to flake
When he woke his mouth was open
To his dismay his jaw was broken
"Help me, help me", he tried to cry
Through his jaw that was bound and tied
And though he tried to eat his food
Painful it was for him to move
His mother cried "What shall I do?"
And hoped it would mend as he grew
But till then he would have to stay
Bound and tied to his dying day.

ALFRED

Little Alfred went to school,
And deciding to break a rule,
Got himself in lots of trouble,
When he was caught blowing a bubble.

After Period in and Period out,
The teacher began to scream and shout;
Alfred put that gum away, or,
In after school you will stay.

But Alfred just carried on and on,
Though he knew that he was wrong,
Until the teacher got so mad,
Sent him off as he was bad.

In the Headmaster's room,
Alfred became full of gloom,
After waiting ten minutes or so,
In walked the Headmaster so slow.

Finding out why Alfred was sent,
The Headmaster made Alfred become bent,
With one hard crack of his strap,
Alfred fell into his lap.

Never again would Alfred be,
Seen in the Headmaster's company,
Off again Alfred was sent,
Still looking very crippled and bent.

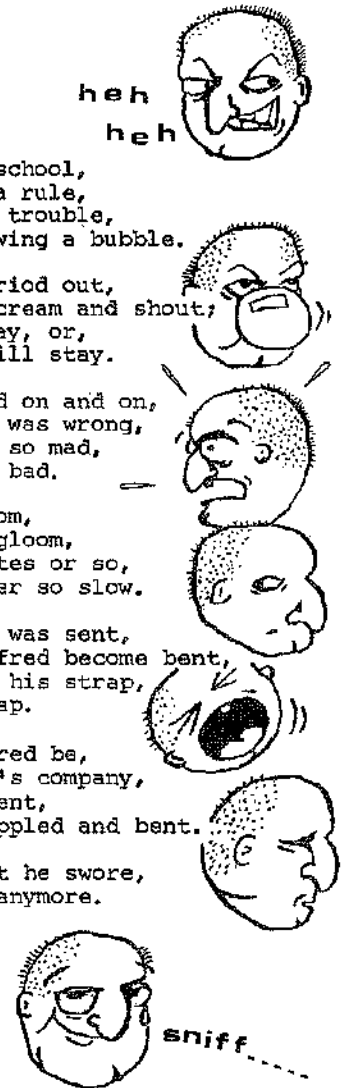
Walking home that night he swore,
He would never be bad anymore.

ANONYMOUS

ODE TO A PARTRIDGE THAT FLEW AWAY

Christmas was over, the festivities gone,
The thrill of a new year ahead.
Raglan was stunned and shocked to find out,
That the chain-smoking partridge had fled.
Come back to your pear tree, partridge my friend.
Without you, the song's not the same,
The ladies, the pipers, the singers, the lords,
All bow their heads in shame.

R. DAVYS 7



A TALL TALE OF TROUSERS

'Twas on a sunny day in May, that
Joey was born. He was a little
Kangaroo, and he was all forlorn.
His little face was lowered and he
surely was depressed. When from
his mothers suitcase there appeared
a little dress.

I'm sorry son, it's all I have,
his mother then did say. They
didn't have no trousers when I
went on Market day. That settles
it, poor Joey yelled. I'll never
wear that thing! First of all a
pair of trousers you will have to
bring.

By now his father had appeared, he
slowly heaved a sigh. Our baby
really means it too, so we will
have to try to find a pair of
trousers or he'll never go outside
and that would be a pity for with
friends he'll never ride.

His parents then began to search -
they looked both high and low to
find a pair of knickerbockers for
their wee son Joe. They looked
and looked for weeks on end, until
one day they found a pair of the
above-named garb, a-lying on the
ground.

They looked at it in great delight
for now their little son could go
outside and play with friends and
jump and walk and run. They made
their way home joyfully, and made
it before night. Imagine their
despair and grief: the trousers
were too tight.

"I will not go and search again,"
His mother now declared, "I'll
simply use the little dress, soon
it will be repaired". So mother
cut the little dress and made
some patch-work pants. Now Joeys
free to go outside, and make
himself some friends.

A TALL TALE

Shipwrecked on a desert isle, it was a tragedy
Kel and Patrick and a girl by name of Melody
'Twas on the beach that they did camp - among the sands and
stones,
They slept with company that night, the smelly pirates'
bones,

When awoken in the morning, it was both bright and clear
They strolled along the beach and found a gun I fear
It was this gun you see, that was the cause of the trouble
But all that Melody did do, was to tie her hair with bobbles.

Poor Pat he picked the gun up, and then he turned to Kel
He pulled the trigger right way back, and down to earth he fell
Who taugt this bloody fool to shoot a gun Kel cried
He had it turned the wrong way round, and the bullet smashed his
side!

So Kel turned to Melody, who gazed upon the sea
There is a ship to rescue us - I guess you'll marry me
She turned and looked at him, then slapped his handsome face
Sir, I'd like to ask you please to kindly keep your place!

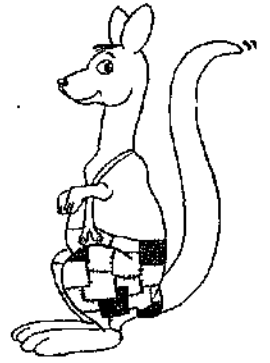
Then home upon the ship they went
And made a cosy home in Kent
And many, many children they did have
And the kids they could cook wonderful, delicious paus.

HELEN MCKENNA 4J

G. Peverley Shoe Repairs and Bags

Here ends this tale of trousers
and I'm sure you will agree that
Joey must be having fun and having
it for free. The only thing I
think about when I see him outside
is when his trousers get too small,
what will happen to his pride?

ANNETE WIDER



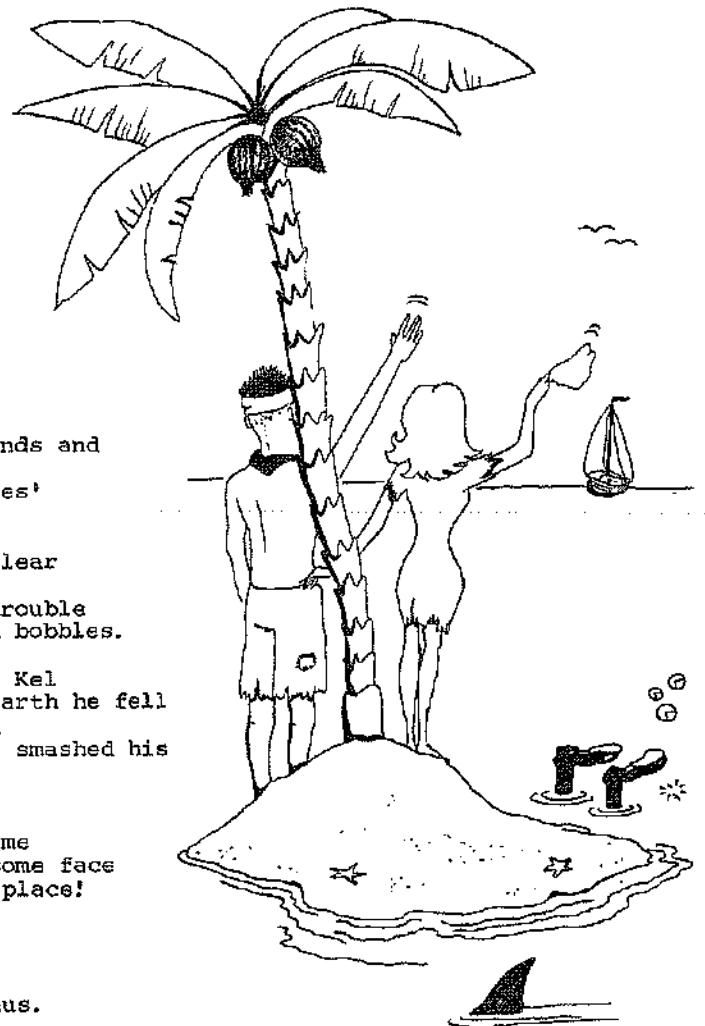
TALL TALES

'Twas not long ago in the early days of May
I learnt the story of two men who were gay
one said to the other, "Let's blow our cover,
I don't care who knows, except maybe my mother."

From that day on they wined and dined
But poor Joe it was for marriage he pined
When Joe asked Jack what would come of this romance
Jack was astonished and replied "Hell give us a chance!"

They went for a holiday in the far north of Spain
It was there that Jack learnt Joe really was a pain
He met a nice young guy who he thought rather keen
And he left Joe who was feeling that Jack was really mean

CAROL ANDREWS 6 ENG C

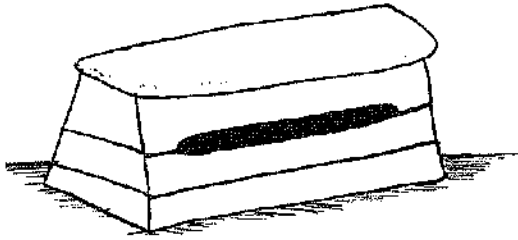


STAPLES

HOUSE
CAPTAINS



Gymnastics

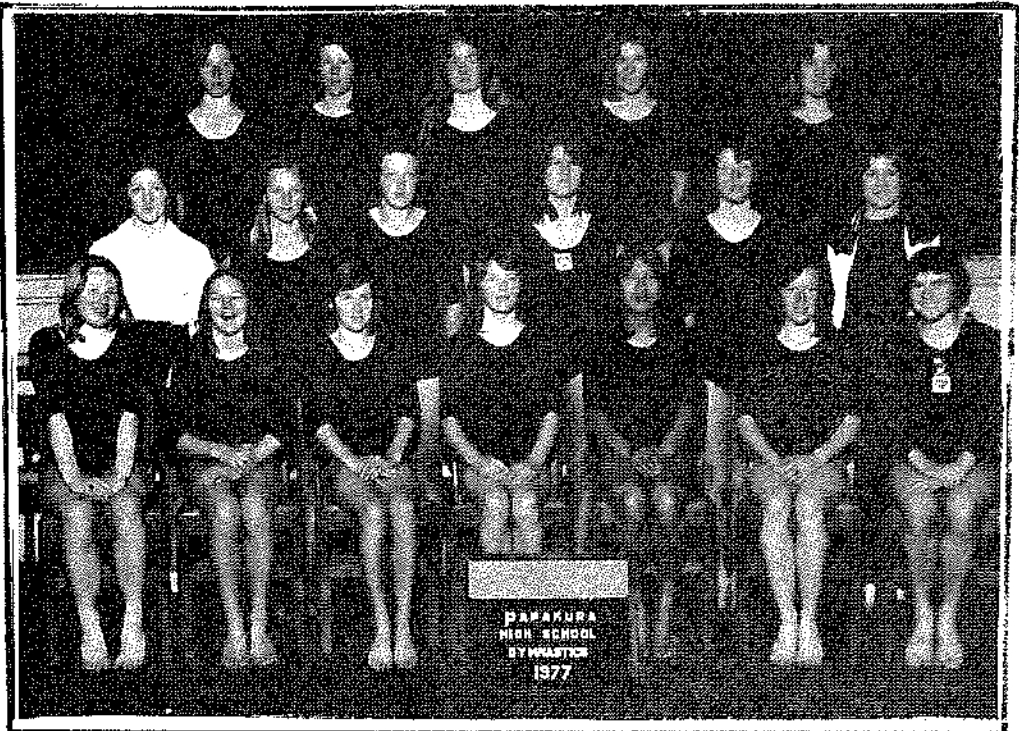


This year saw the expansion of gymnastics in the school with four teams being entered in two competitions. The teams were:

- | | | |
|----------|--------------------|----|
| B1: | Lesley Robson | 3o |
| | Lynette Crookes | 3j |
| | Cathy McCulloch | 3j |
| | Glenda Farac | 3o |
| B2: | Helen Rush | 4z |
| | Kim Edwards | 4a |
| | Leila Andrews | 3j |
| | Lynette Jamieson | 4z |
| C1: | Annette Linkins | 4a |
| | Helen Carroll | 3l |
| | Tanya Harrison | 3l |
| | Venita Posa | 4z |
| C2: | Annette Cunningham | 3s |
| | Michelle Belcher | 3a |
| | Desiree Wharerau | 4a |
| | Shiree Kean | 3j |
| Reserve: | Angelique Fris | 3a |

The teams performed in the South Auckland Championships on August 11th and despite a good team effort by all the girls, were unplaced. At the Auckland Secondary Schoolgirls Championships on August 16th, the C.1. team was placed 11th out of 27 teams and the B.1. team was placed 11th out of 16 teams. Lesley Robson was placed 5th in the B Grade individual competition and gained first place in the uneven parallel bars exercise.

This was a good effort all round considering practices were made difficult with certain equipment being out of order until very late in the term. Illness also caused considerable changes in the B.1. team and meant the B.2. team had to be scratched for the Auckland Championships. Despite all these handicaps, the girls gave up a lot of their time and trained hard with a good deal of help from Miss Wardill who coached all teams.

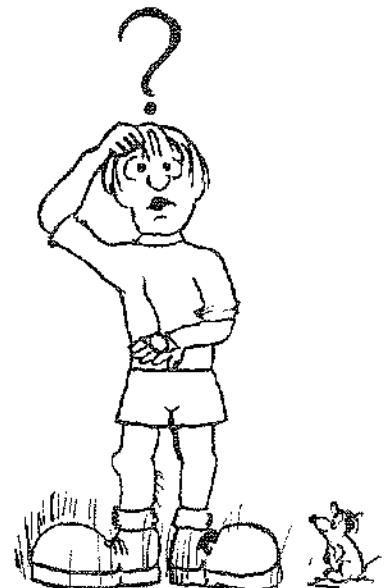


Orienteering

For the first time, the school has been represented at the various orienteering competitions around Auckland. For a group that is still learning this new sport, the Papakura High School Team has done very well. They have competed, twice at Totara Park, once at Waiwera, and once in the Woodhill State Forest. Each event offered new experiences, enjoyment and plenty of exhaustion for competitors. The Waiwera event was made more enjoyable by a refreshing soak in the Hot Pools afterwards.

Orienteers:

- Mr and Mrs Shirley
- Arnot Lafiver
- Bryce King
- Michael Bell
- Johnathon Davis
- Jeremy Davis
- Robyn Longhurst
- Andrew Connor
- Richard Archer
- Kevin James
- William Hines
- Michael Shirely
- Mr and Mrs Frith.



FENCING

Senior Pupil makes the grade.

Selected this year for the Auckland Provincial Secondary School's team and earning himself a trip South, to compete in the National Fencing Competition, Rod Pederson has proved to be the most valuable player in this year's P.H.S. fencing team.

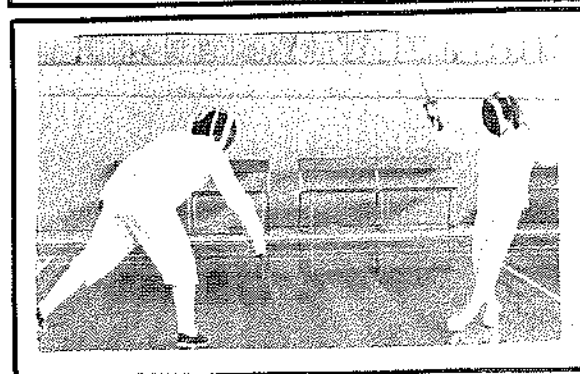
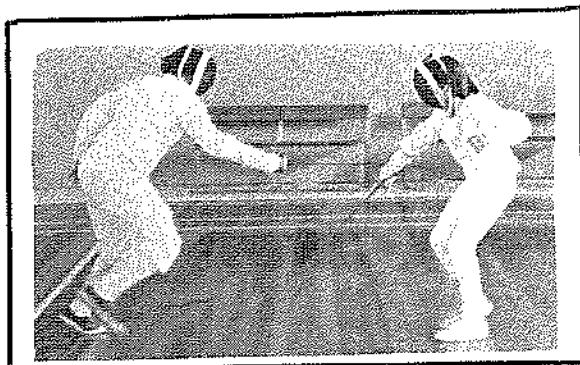
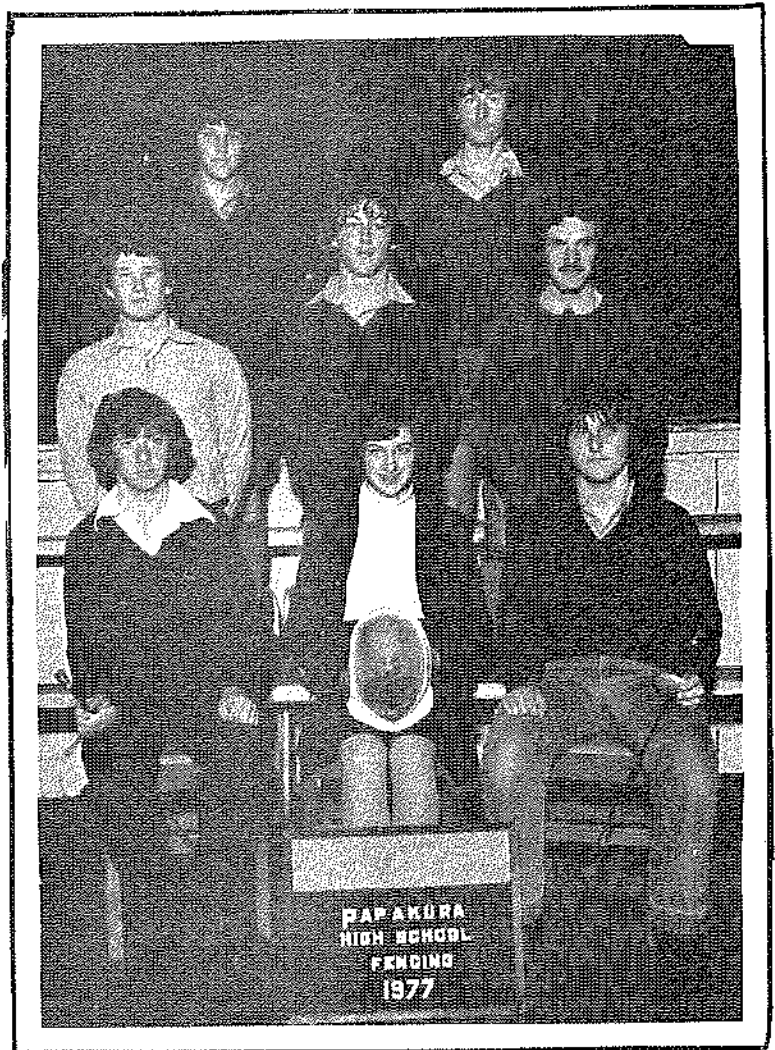
Led by Rod and sixth former Bruce Irvine, the team has had a varied season, with games against St Kents, Queen Vic, Hillary College, Hamilton High, and Selwyn College.

Coach Boston expressed his disappointment at the number of people turning out this year - only eight people, but assures that the team does not lack enthusiasm and spirit.

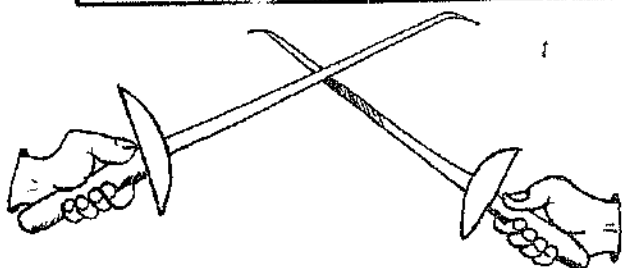
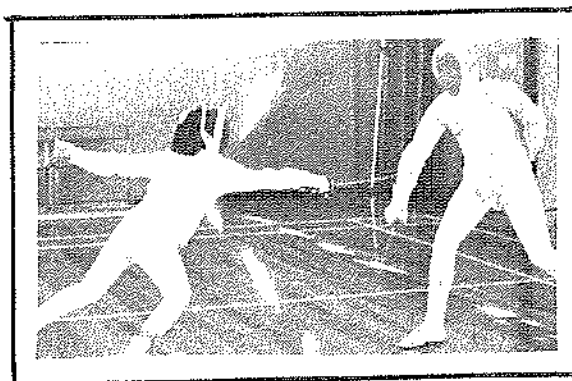
"The team hasn't reached it's peak yet and only requires some leadership from the senior members of the team."

More an individual sport than a spectator sport, fencing has proved to be an interesting and sometimes exciting game. Next year Coach Boston hopes to open the club to community participation as well as school involvement.

Most valuable player: Rod Pederson.
Most improved: Delwyn Everett.

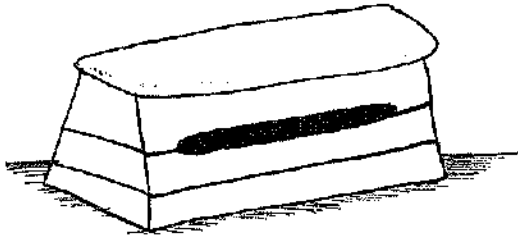


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C. R. Chadwick Ltd

Gymnastics

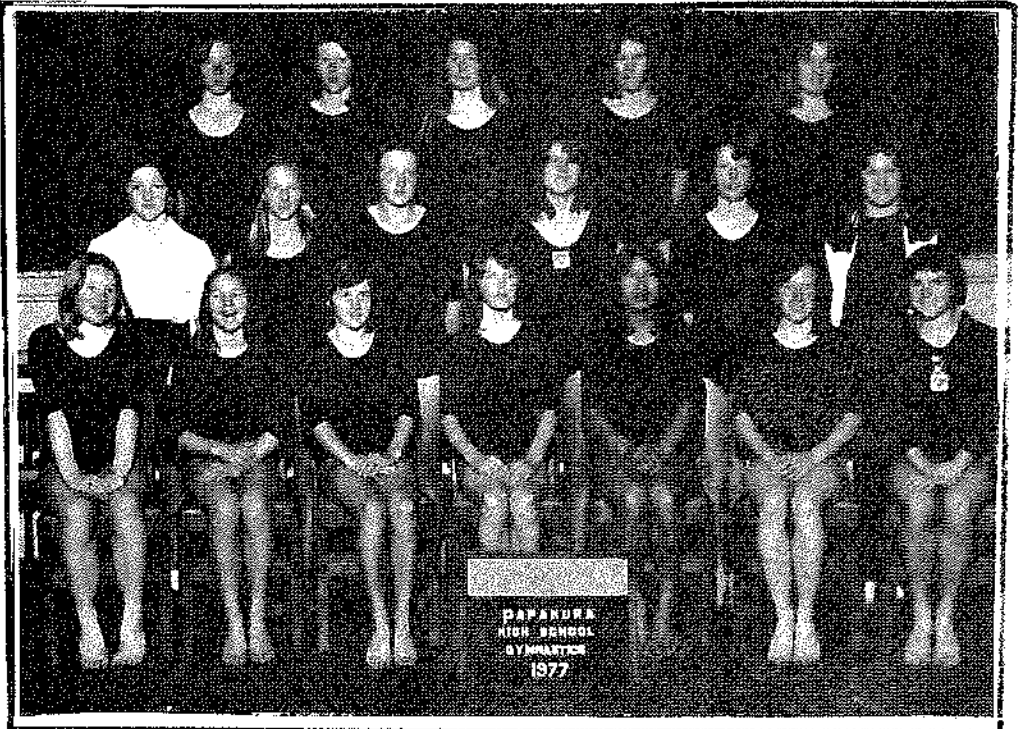


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| B1: | Lesley Robson | 3o |
| | Lynette Crookes | 3j |
| | Cathy McCulloch | 3j |
| | Glenda Farac | 3o |
| B2: | Helen Rush | 4z |
| | Kim Edwards | 4a |
| | Leila Andrews | 3j |
| | Lynette Jamieson | 4z |
| C1: | Annette Linkins | 4a |
| | Helen Carroll | 3l |
| | Tanya Harrison | 3l |
| | Venita Posa | 4z |
| C2: | Annette Cunningham | 3s |
| | Michalle Belcher | 3a |
| | Desiree Whararau | 4a |
| | Shiree Kean | 3j |
| Reserve: | Angelique Fris | 3a |

The teams performed in the South Auckland Championships on August 11th and despite a good team effort by all the girls, were unplaced. At the Auckland Secondary Schoolgirls Championships on August 16th, the C.1. team was placed 11th out of 27 teams and the B.1. team was placed 11th out of 16 teams. Lesley Robson was placed 5th in the B Grade individual competition and gained first place in the uneven parallel bars exercise.

This was a good effort all round considering practices were made difficult with certain equipment being out of order until very late in the term. Illness also caused considerable changes in the B.1. team and meant the B.2. team had to be scratched for the Auckland Championships. Despite all these handicaps, the girls gave up a lot of their time and trained hard with a good deal of help from Miss Wardill who coached all teams.

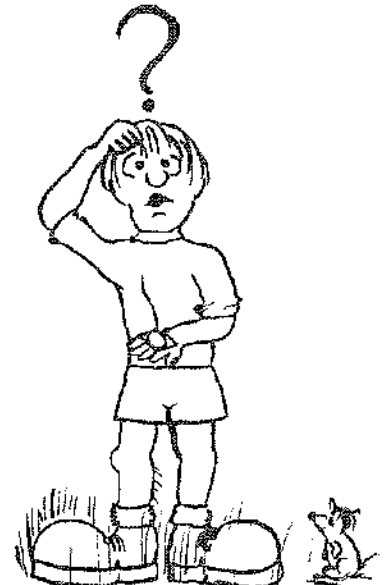


Orienteering

For the first time, the school has been represented at the various orienteering competitions around Auckland. For a group that is still learning this new sport, the Papakura High School Team has done very well. They have competed, twice at Totara Park, once at Waiwera, and once in the Woodhill State Forest. Each event offered new experiences, enjoyment and plenty of exhaustion for competitors. The Waiwera event was made more enjoyable by a refreshing soak in the Hot Pools afterwards.

Orienteers:

- Mr and Mrs Shirley
- Arnot Lafluer
- Bryce King
- Michael Bell
- Johnathon Davis
- Jeremy Davis
- Robyn Longhurst
- Andrew Connor
- Richard Archer
- Kevin James
- William Hines
- Michael Shirely
- Mr and Mrs Frith.



FENCING

Senior Pupil makes the grade.

Selected this year for the Auckland Provincial Secondary School's team and earning himself a trip South, to compete in the National Fencing Competition, Rod Pederson has proved to be the most valuable player in this year's P.H.S. fencing team.

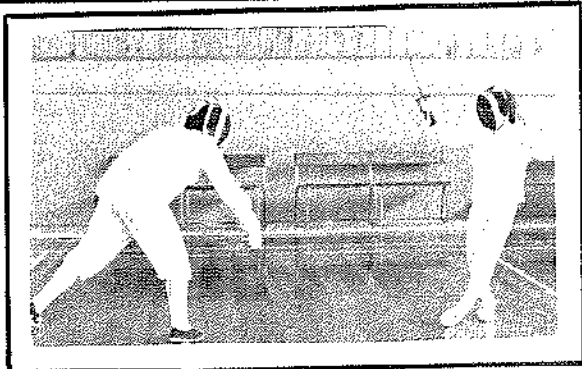
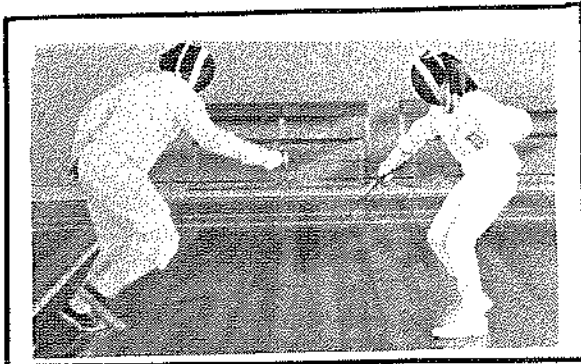
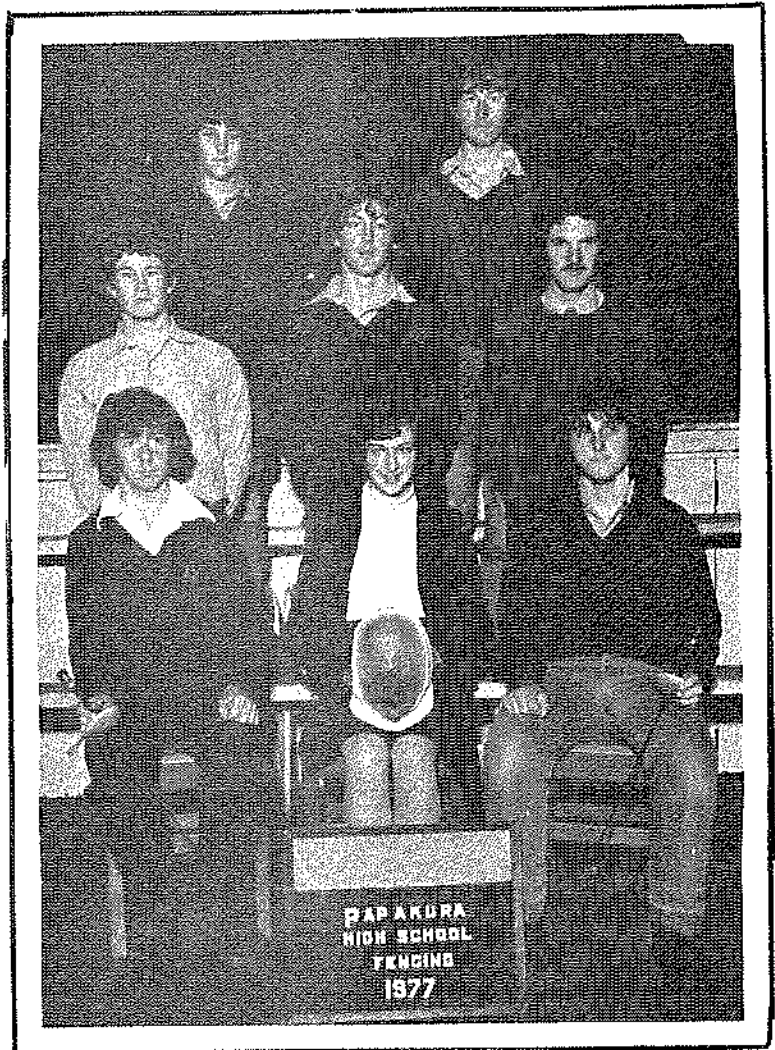
Led by Rod and sixth former Bruce Irvine, the team has had a varied season, with games against St Kents, Queen Vic, Hillary College, Hamilton High, and Selwyn College.

Coach Boston expressed his disappointment at the number of people turning out this year - only eight people, but assures that the team does not lack enthusiasm and spirit.

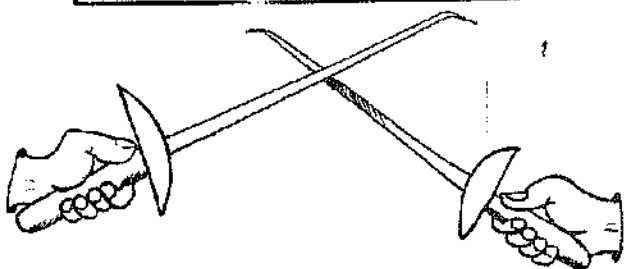
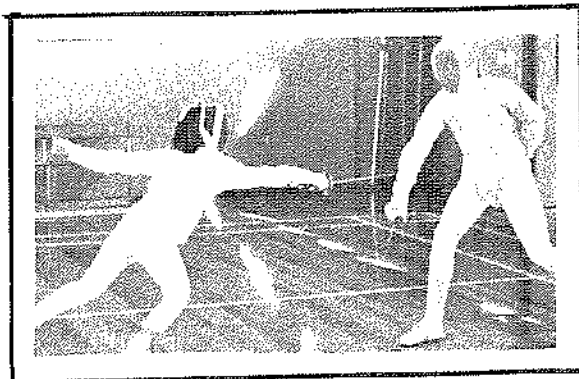
"The team hasn't reached it's peak yet and only requires some leadership from the senior members of the team."

More an individual sport than a spectator sport, fencing has proved to be an interesting and sometimes exciting game. Next year Coach Boston hopes to open the club to community participation as well as school involvement.

Most valuable player: Rod Pederson.
Most improved: Delwyn Everett.



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C. R. Chadwick Ltd

soccer

THE FIRST SOCCER XI

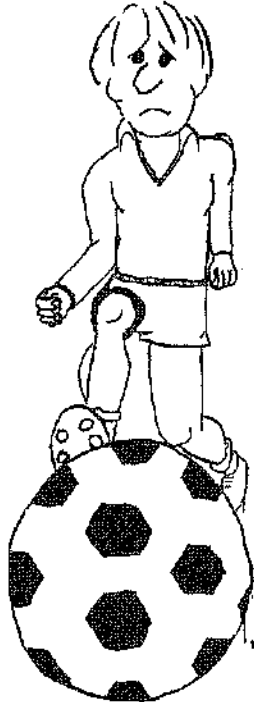
The first XI had a shakey start to the season, with a loss, draw, and a win in the grading games. But this was good enough to get through to the A grade competition in the Manakau Secondary Schools Competition.

Since then, they have made their presence felt in the top of that division. The team has had it's up and downs, losing many good players, namely Trevor Sandford and Bryce Neems, but this has been complemented by the arrival of Gavin Crooks. With only two losses all season, we are sure of at least a runners-up prize.

Many thanks to Mr Thompson's dog, as when she was present, the team never lost.

The team showed good spirit in both victory and loss and this spirit kept the team going all season with all the team turning up to games. The determination and frequent late comebacks meant the team had considerable success.

One extra game we played was when we had a loss to Tauranga Boy's High School 3-0. This game was played hard and we enjoyed a good afternoon tea later.



A strenuous season is drawing to a close for the 3rd XI. With only one match left to play at the time of writing, the season has shown a steady improvement in skill and team work, proved by the match results.

A pre-season series of friendly matches saw the Papakura team generally on the losing side. But the reverse has been true of the official games. Typical of the improvement are the matches against Waiuku where we lost both the friendly, then the first official game 4 - 2 reversing this with a home victory later in the season 4 - 0. Although we lost all our matches with James Cook we won them all with Rosehill and Manuwera.

Being the junior team we have often lost players to the second eleven, four being promoted during the season including the first half of season captain Warren Fairclough. Mark Mills then ably took over the captaining. The great feature about the team has been the team spirit and the ability to play as a complete team without any 'Heroes'. Goal scorers have been Shane McIsaac, Rewi Hudson, Stephen Howe, Paul Banks, and Colin Taylor. Goalkeeping for the first half of the season was ably done by Paul Banks who then moved into the forward line permitting the more experienced Gary McIsaac to keep goal very ably.

Commiserations go to Colin Taylor, a key player, who broke his ankle in a hard match at James Cook School.

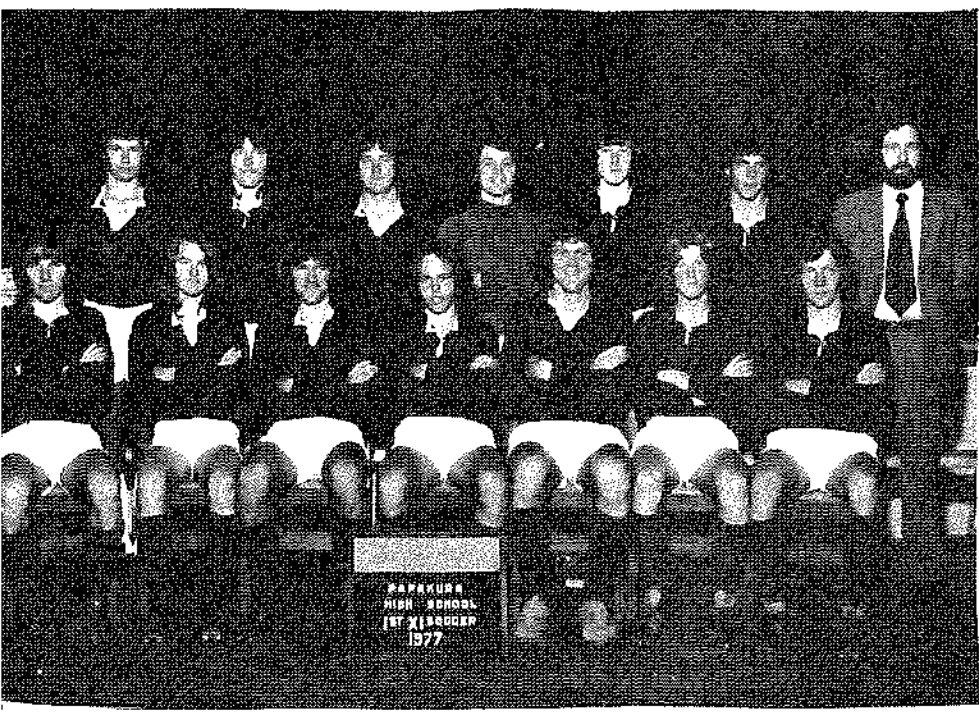
With two field practices, a tactics session and a match each week it has been a busy time, but coach Mr Wilkins has enjoyed his players' enthusiasm.

SECOND XI SOCCER

The Second XI Soccer had a most successful season winning 10 games of the 14 they played. This resulted in them being the winners of the "C Grade" Manukau Secondary Schools Soccer competition.

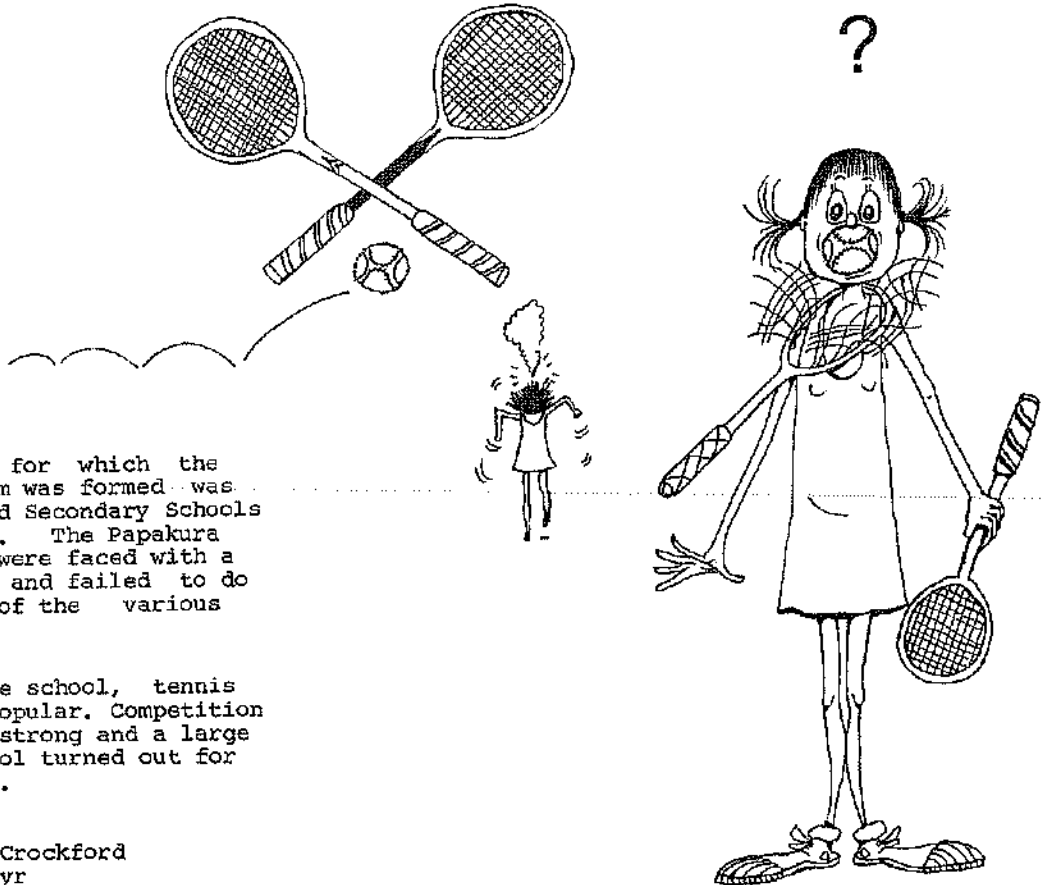
The members of the team were:

- P. Phyllips (Captain)
- M. Crockford
- S. Foreman
- W. Fairclough
- S. Dreaver
- M. Williams
- B. Sullivan
- P. Owen
- A. Grant
- D. Stokes
- S. Phipps
- K. Beaumont
- M. Walmsley
- R Stacey (coach and manager)





TENNIS TEAM



TENNIS

The major event for which the school tennis team was formed was the South Auckland Secondary Schools Champs in March. The Papakura High School team were faced with a lot of bad luck and failed to do very well in any of the various divisions.

However, within the school, tennis has become very popular. Competition rivalry has been strong and a large group of the school turned out for the school champs.

SCHOOL CHAMPS:

Senior Boys: G. Crockford
 Runner-up: D. Hayr
 Intermediate Boys: S. Lees
 Runner-up: S. Howe
 Junior Boys: M. Graham

Senior Girls: D. Sleeth
 Runner-up: B. Glass
 Intermediate Girls: J. Mead
 Junior Girls: M. Cotter.

BADMINTON TEAM REPORT

The school entered one team into the Franklin 'D' Grade interclub competition and faired well against much older adversaries. There was a certain amount of friction to start off with between the members of the team and this was not helped at all by the poor lighting etc at some of our venues. The team consisted of:

E. Godfrey - it can be said of her that she battled against overwhelming odds and came out the victor (well done).

B. Glass - stretched her legs to cover the court well.

N. Hellyer - Somewhat lacking in size but made up for it with youthful enthusiasm.

G. Lockwood - a dynamic personality.

D. Hayr - (when uninjured) always had a willing, impish smile which belied the cool, calculating nature of the MAN.

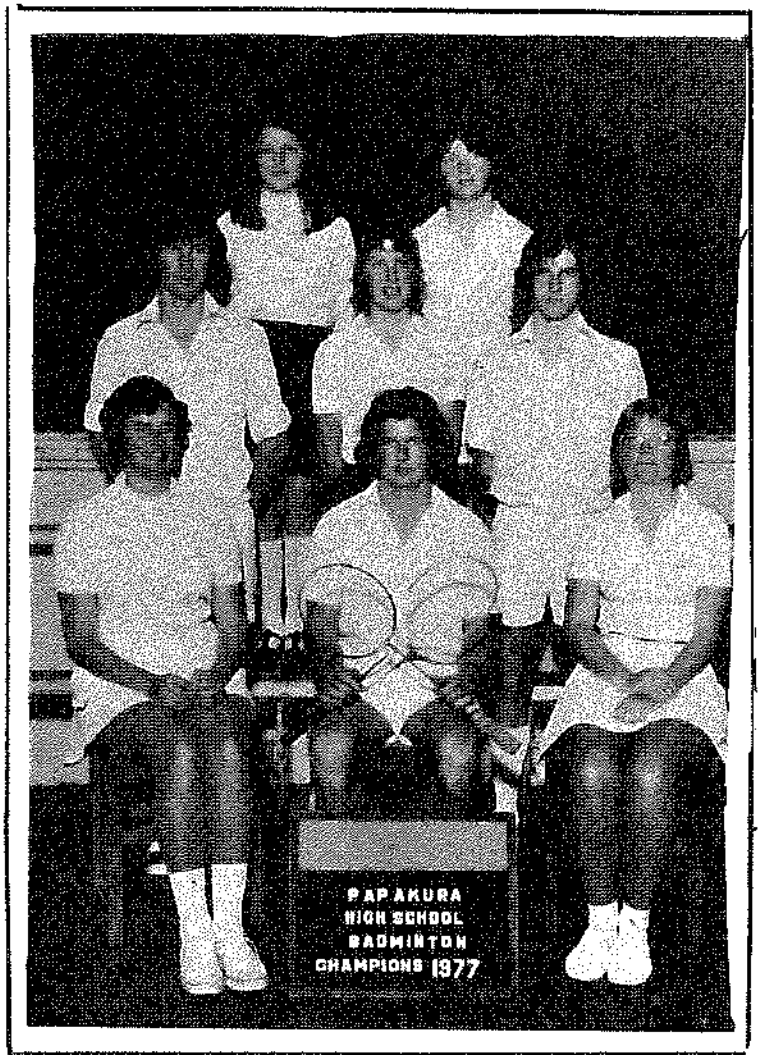
G. Stewart - had a certain 'mousey' style all of his own.

M. Kimberly (carrot top) when not sitting on his lily leaf was a force to be reckoned with.

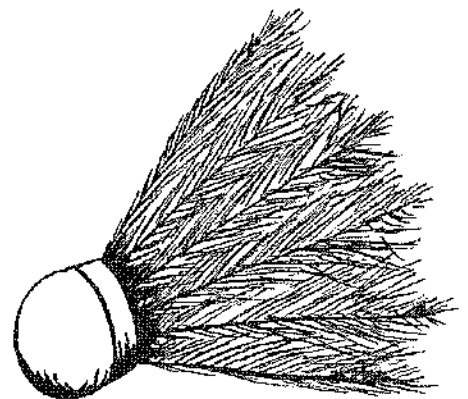
T. Boyd - (capt.) little needs to be said of his play but it did have a certain flair that was difficult to emulate.

I would like to thank the reserves G. Wells and M. Kennedy for helping out and Mrs McDonald for her role as Manager. The two youngest players of the team (N.Hellyer and M. Kimberly) deserve special note for consistently high play and will prove a valuable asset to next year's team.

T. BOYD



BADMINTON



The 1st XI hockey suffered a crushing blow at the start of the season. One Sunday after a grueling practice, Mrs Rowsell put her knee out, as it happened, for most of the season. Undaunted the 1st XI struggled on under the able assistance of Mr Brown who volunteered to step in and coach.

The games began to be more keenly contested and a fighting spirit evolved. Maybe the wins were a little more frequent than the losses but at least every game was not a push-over like another first team, we won't mention but it starts with R and has 5 letters.

Mrs Rowsell returned near the end of the season to prepare the team for the annual hockey tournament. Feeling adventurous, the team is going to the Palmerston North tournament in the August holidays. Though this is costly the School has kindly sponsored each player \$10 and what with their cake baking efforts and the staff's eager appetite, probably most of the money can be raised.

Though it might not have been the best 1st XI team ever produced, it certainly did not lack spirit and enthusiasm, and the ability to enjoy every hockey game it played.

hockey

BOYS HOCKEY TEAM

The Boys Hockey Team has had a mixed year this year, competition wise. Unfortunately, many competition games were cancelled due to weather conditions, but these games were against neighbouring school teams and our standard of hockey was raised considerably. Even though most games might have resulted in a loss, we came off the field feeling we had played well.

Team Members:

Ben Motu
 Dean Lawless
 Ranjit Lala
 Bruce Irvine (Vice-Captain)
 Gary Byrom (Captain)
 Stephen Hocking
 Robert Rigby
 Lloyd Sharp
 Peter Cooper
 Nevil Frances
 David Tennant
 Terry Dewhurst
 Lindsay Hill
 Ian Barker
 Jeremy Davis
 Johnathon Davis

Phoenix Takeaways



GIRLS 2ND XI HOCKEY

Game Results

8-0 Epsom Girls Grammar
 6-0 James Cook High
 4-0 Mangere College
 2-0 Otahuhu College
 2-0 Onehunga
 Won by default, Aoers
 Won by default, Hillary College
 3-1 Papatoetoe High

Team Members

Karen Nixey (captain, R.H.)
 Robyn Plummer (R.W.)
 Annette Morris (R.I.)
 Colleen Shadbolt (C.F.)
 Lyn Plummer (L.I.)
 Fiona Malcolm (L.W.)
 Anne Malcolm (C.H.)
 Debbie Jonason (L.H.)
 Wendy Waugh (R.B.)
 Colleen Angle (L.E.)
 Raewyn Bariball (C.B.)
 Also in the team but retired
 due to injury.
 Margot McCutcheon
 Diane Townsend

The second eleven girls hockey team played this year in the Auckland C grade and soon proved that they could handle anything that the grade could throw at them. When this went to Press they had not lost a single game and morale was obviously high.

Thanks must go to Miss Cross for her patient coaching, although sometimes attendances at practices were not high.

Karen Nixey



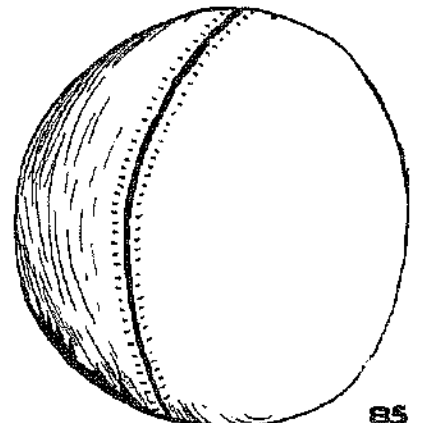
The team is full of personalities who show a natural talent for hockey which I hope will be developed in their years at school

The spirit of generosity and good sportsmanship towards the opposing teams has never been dispelled, even in the face of rudeness and "sour grapes" from our opponents. It has been my pleasure to take this team this year. Throughout the season, although we have played to win we have never lost the ability to enjoy the game. Thank you girls for a truly "amazing" hockey season. WELL DONE.

Miss Morrison

Team Members

Annette Cunningham
 Tanua Harrison
 Heather Montgomery
 Holly Putwain
 Susan Asplin
 Jillian Forbes
 Michelle Edge
 Anne Montford
 Jacky Fountain (reserve)
 Suzanne Goldsmith
 Diane Hore
 Julie Angle
 Karen Jarvis
 Sarah Moyle



3RD XI HOCKEY

Although this years' team was made up of both experienced and inexperienced players, we had the team spirit necessary for a good team. Because of many bad Saturday mornings we have played less games than was organised, but the games played have all been fun. We are getting better now and have recently had a few victories.

At the beginning of the season practices were well attended by those who could, but recently practices have not been worthwhile due to lack of enthusiasm.

We may not have the most fantastic coach but we must have the noisiest and most encouraging, she has led us to most of our victories through her shouting and advice. You will know by now that I mean Miss Cross, who is always on the field in full spirit and voice.

Our team may not be the best but it is a team that enjoys a good game of hockey, and has spirit and friendship. One of the players we couldn't do without is Savita Lala, who always seems to be where she is needed at the crucial moment.

I hope our team carries on because I think we have good potential as hockey players.

Leanne Sharplin.

3RD FORM GIRLS HOCKEY XI

This team, as the name suggests is made up of third formers who while lacking in some of the more sophisticated skills at hockey, make up for it with their constant enthusiasm and energy. Since the beginning of the hockey season, the fourteen enthusiastic members have smashed and giggled their way to the dizzy heights of top of their competition and as yet have not lost a game. Due to the enthusiasm of the members we almost always have to play half-a-game each.

NETBALL....

NETBALL - A TEAM

Coaches: Miss R. Lidguard
Mrs N. Shirley
Team: Pat Gasson (Captain)
Mary Oliver
Linda Gasson
Mrs K. Goldsbury
Mrs J. Sweetman
Moana Hudson
Iti Joyce

The A team this year played in the Papakura Netball Sub-Association competition in the 3rd grade. We had only one defeat in the 1st round of competition and won all our games in the second round, which placed us 1st equal and called for a play off for the grade championship. This we won 14 - 13 after an extremely hard fought battle.

Unlike last year the team consisted of mainly senior pupils plus two staff members who did much to promote the terrific team spirit that contributed to our success.

For the first time in many years we were successful against Thames High School. For this game we replaced our staff members and Kiwi Marshall and Christine Atiga joined the team for this game. It was a tremendous match and full credit must go to the team for holding off Thames' very strong challenge in the second half of the game.

Our thanks go to Miss Lidguard and Mrs Shirley for their fine coaching, inexhaustible supply of encouragement and sense of humour. We would also like to thank those who came along each Saturday to provide sideline support which was much appreciated.



NETBALL B

Young hoopsters...future strength.

Spirit was the key to the P.H.S. girls Netball B squad this year, logging an impressive 6 wins, 1 draw, 1 loss record against a host of teams entered in the Papakura competition. Mrs Margaret Williams expressed an eager enthusiasm when asked to comment on this years play. "The girls all showed tremendous spirit, reliably turning out for their Saturday morning games and sharing in the responsibility of refereeing." New uniforms, new skirts and a sponsored goalathon highlighted a very exciting and eventful year.



Regular practices on Tuesdays and Thursdays were guided under the strict scrutiny of Coach Williams and Mrs Rodden, who successfully moulded the team into an exceptionally well co-ordinated unit, with Keri Williams and Leonie Bates excelling in all playing techniques, and Vaine Tuaneiti finishing as leading goal scorer for the season.

Papakura's only loss came at the hands of Drury, in the most exciting game of the season, 15 - 10.

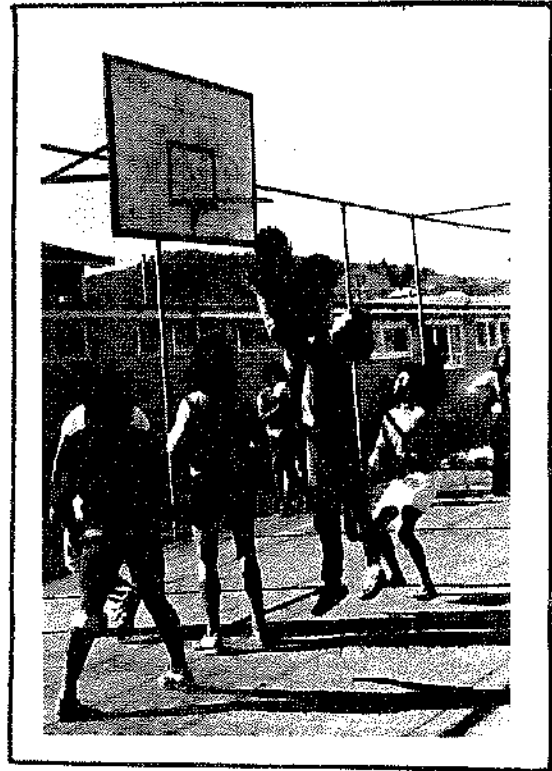
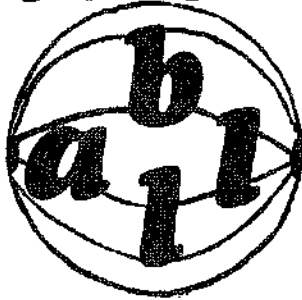
"The potential is there and only needs to be challenged" remarked Mrs Williams. Next year she plans to ve the team into a higher grade to extend the players expertise and to offer more challenging competition.



Carmel Craft Shoppe



indoor basket ~



SENIOR GIRLS INDOOR BASKETBALL

1977 was not exactly a victorious year for our team but we all had great fun playing together and representing our school.

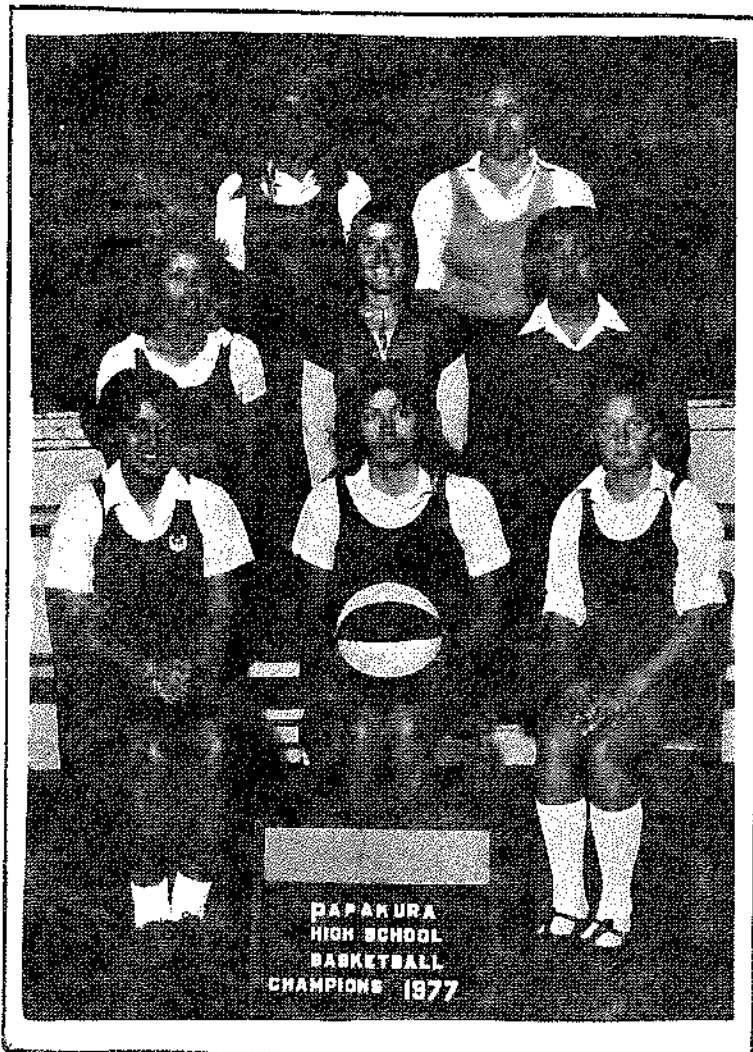
Miss Goodman must take credit for being an excellent coach, who fortunately had the patience to endure us for the who winter season. We were glad however to discover that her bark was worse than her bite. Not that we are comparing her with a dog, of course (OF COURSE!)

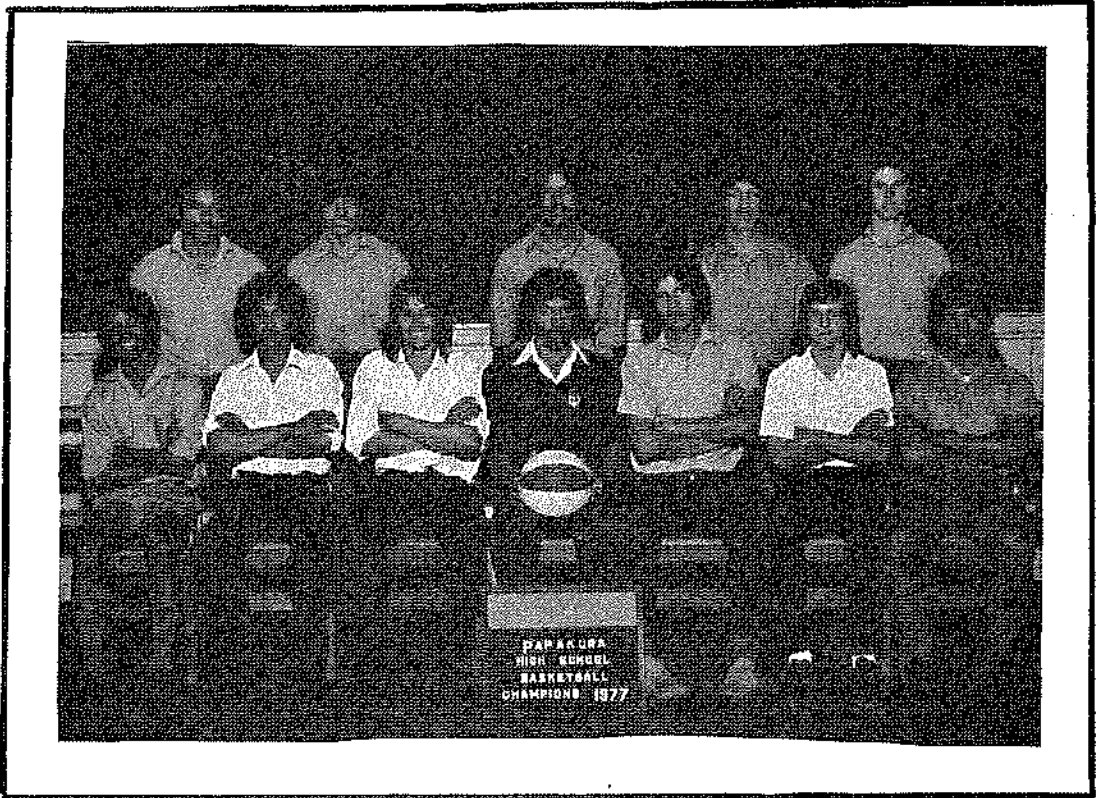
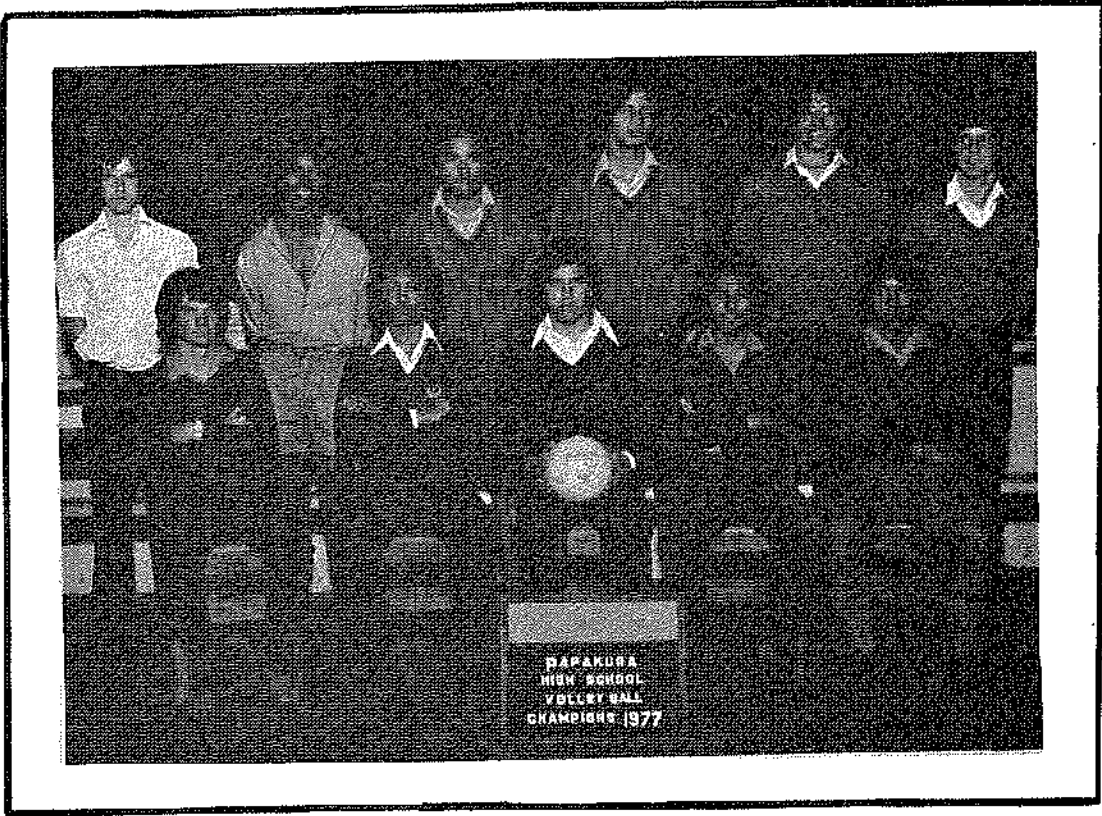
This was the first time for many a year that the 'Indoor Teams' had played inter-school competitions. The standard of playing was very high.

The team improved steadily throughout the season and finally managed a tremendous win of 31-4 over St. Mary's Old Girls. On this historic occasion, each of the players was shouted a milkshake by Miss Goodman.

And poor Miss Goodman's car! Somehow it managed to crawl to Rosehill each week! Feet, arms, legs sticking everywhere and whoops and shouts being emitted whenever some unfortunate guy was seen on the street. "SHAME."

The experience of this year will no doubt prove invaluable for the next season.





WATERPOLO...

WATERPOLO

The school waterpolo team got off to an enthusiastic start this year, with a group of keen players braving the chilly waters of the Papakura pool for some pre-season training during the first term. Most of the players were new to the game so some learning of rules and tactics was necessary.

Early in the second term, we received the information necessary to enter the team in the Auckland Inter-Secondary School's Winter Waterpolo competition. However we were faced with a problem. An adult coach had to accompany the team to each game. We were unable to get a teacher to do this as most were too busy with other commitments. We were, however, lucky enough to have Mr Duggan, (the father of one of our players and a keen waterpolo player himself) come to our rescue and agree to be our official coach.

Back in the running again we decided to hold three training sessions in a heated pool before the competition began and so Mrs Duggan arranged for us to use a heated pool on three consecutive Friday nights. Our thanks must go to Mr and Mrs Duggan for making it possible for us to use the pool. These training sessions proved invaluable to the team which had now been reduced to a squad of eleven (seven players and four reserves).



We had a further two training sessions which were compulsory for all teams in the competition at the tepid baths in Auckland, where the games were to be played. These consisted of practice games between the teams before the competition began.

The games were played on Wednesday and Friday night and at the time of writing this we had played two games, winning one and losing the other.

The whole team is grateful to Mr Duggan for his keen support of the team and as the driving force behind it, without which, the team could not function. Thanks are also due to Mrs Duggan who spent many hours making a set of caps for the team and in coming to support our games.

All players, while having an enjoyable time, played very well. The whole team found waterpolo a satisfying sport which I am sure they will be keen to take up again next year.

The players this year were:

David McIsaac (Captain)
Tony Duggan
Gary McIsaac
Rod Pederson
Brett Sanders
Charles Lever
Steven Wynne
Peter Trebilcock
Arnol Lafleur
Brian Natta
Gary Natta

By David McIsaac

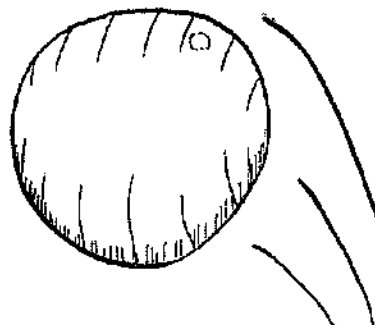
VOLLEYBALL...

VOLLEYBALL

Spikers show strength..can you dig it?

This year P.H.S. was represented by both a boys and girls volleyball team. Both teams improved vastly throughout the season, due to team coaches, Margaret Williams and Mac Burt.

With a poor start to the season by both teams, coach Burt utilised the genius of ex-coach Maurice Shirley who brought the team out of it's depression to come out fighting. The drive lasted the remainder of the season, with both teams recording wins against cross-town rivals Rosehill college and the boys team going on to record wins against James Cook, Manuwera and Papatoetoe, but losing a tough battle against Mangere High School, 2 - 0.



"The boys this year gained strategy and matured throughout the season," noted coach Burt. "They improved their skills and the whole team was very dedicated, I'm looking forward to next year."

Girls coach, Margaret Williams commented "Although our team did not win many games we all learned to work together and develop new friendships not only within our own team, but also with girls from other schools, which was just as important as winning. Let's hope it will continue next year."

Deserving commendation for their outstanding performances were: Most improved; Ian Purvis and Sandra Marshall, Most valuable; Maisie Rodgers and Wayne Wharerau.

CRICKET

1ST XI CRICKET

Young Juniors Show Promise.

"An excellent Season" was the way Coach Serjeant summed up Papakura's battle in the Franklin League this year. Ending the season with an equal number of wins and losses, Coach Serjeant was pleased with the fine performance of his team, especially batting and bowling.

Commenting on individual exploits Coach Serjeant complimented Richard Davys on many excellent games and on playing himself into the Franklin Cricket Squad with a fine display of batting in one game, by scoring 64 runs hot out. Other excellent batting performances came from Paul Phillips and Lyle and Kevin James.

The team also fielded many young players from the Junior School, who proved to be just as skilful as their seniors, and showed tremendous potential and spirit on and off the playing field. "Next season an expected rise in moral and playing standard, with a few new additions will hopefully give the team an unbeaten record".

GIRLS 1ST XI CRICKET TEAM

The 1976-77 cricket season saw the beginnings of a new and promising girls cricket team. Under the guidance of Mrs G. Cowlrick (both coach and fellow team-mate) many of us had to learn the basics of the game literally from scratch. However we improved greatly as the season progressed. Some of our games had spectators though these were mainly family or spectators of the male cricket teams, staying on to watch us, after their games had finished.

A few members of our team were asked to play as representatives for South Auckland, namely V. Taia and L. Dexter. G. Elliot was the best all-rounder, being both our most steady bowler and having the greatest score as a batswoman. She was a very good fieldswoman managing to make a catch when least expected. The next best bowler being J. Whittaker and next scoring batsman L. Dexter.

The end of 1976 saw us at a very low point, having lost many of our important players, who fortunately were quickly replaced by equally able girls in 1977.

At the end of the season we finished second in the championships to Pukekohe Ladies and 2nd in the knock-out game against Pukekohe-Papakura Ladies United. Our many sacrificed lunch times had been paid off.

The team wishes to thank Mrs Cowlrick for all her efforts as coach, and fellow player.



Team Members (in batting order)

G. Cowlrick (coach)
K Kerr
L Banks
G Elliot
L Dexter
S Cataly
J Whittaker
J Solly
C Beaumont
D Dowden
J Blank
L Whittater
K Gaffin





ATHLETIC SPORTS RESULTS



ATHLETIC SPORTS RESULTS

Champions

Junior Girls'	Sheryl Hamilton
Intermediate Girls'	Maureen Williams
Senior Girls'	Julie Matheson
Junior Boys'	B Castle
Intermediate Boys'	P Wiki
Senior Boys'	D Ruha

Other Awards (Cups)

Best All Round Girl Athlete	Sheryl Hamilton
Senior 1500 Meters (Boys)	Murray Kennedy
Senior Boys Middle Distance	Murray Kennedy
Senior Boys Hurdles	Richard Davys
Best Harrier	Murray Kennedy
Intermediate Boys' Middle Distance	Paepae Wiki
Senior House Relay	Fergusson

House Points

1	Freyberg	679 Points
2	Bledisloe	598 Points
3	Cobham	561 Points
4	Fergusson	545 Points

SWIMMING
 SPORTS
 RESULTS

Swimming Sports Results

Champions

Junior Girls	C Hohepa
Intermediate Girls	D Barke
Senior Girls	K Drabble
Junior Boys	G McIssac
Intermediate Boys	P Trebilcock
Senior Boys	D Ruha

Other Awards (Cups)

Junior Girls Breaststroke Champion	I Trebilcock
Intermediate Girls Freestyle Champion	F Dalzeil

House Points

1	Cobham	468 Points
2	Freyberg	378 Points
3	Bledisloe	367 Points
4	Fergusson	346 Points

CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS (GIRLS)

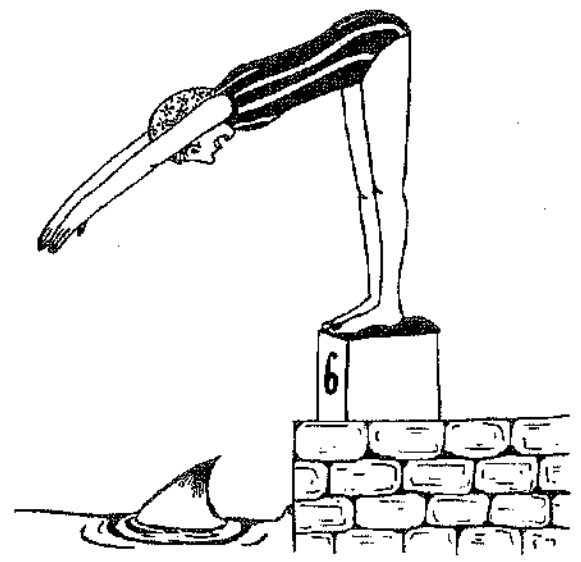
Held on Saturday at Mt Smart Stadium. (Representing Manukau Area).

Sandra Marshall - Senior Girls Shotput 6th.

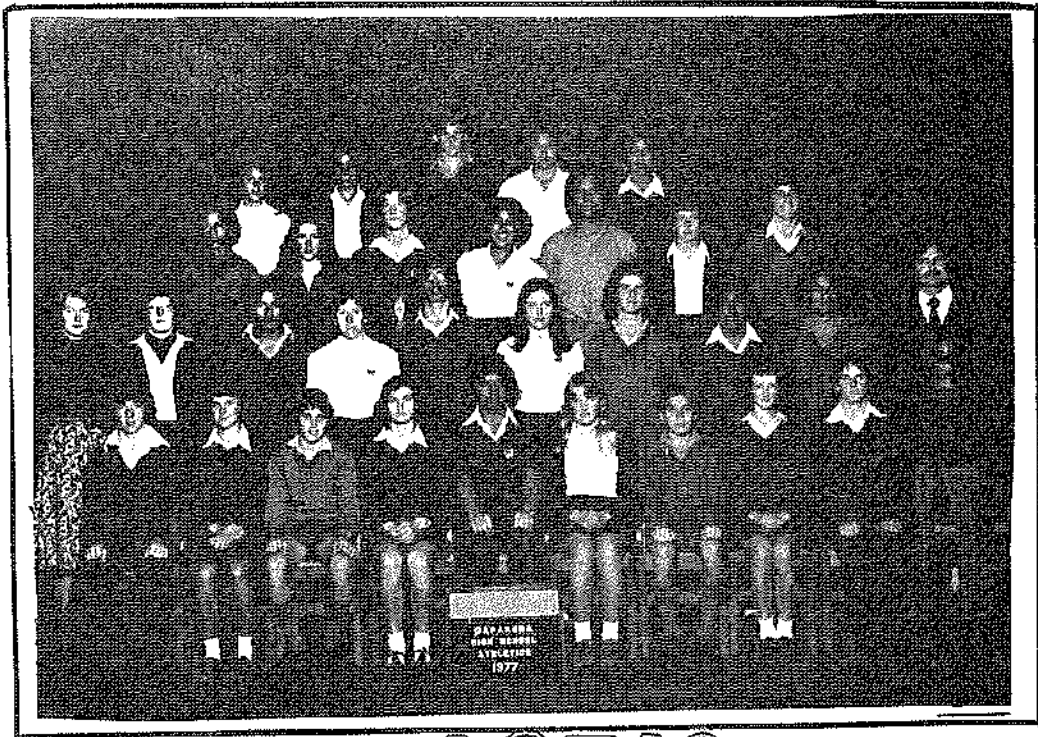
Anthia Marshall - Intermediate Girls Shotput 7th.

Maureen Williams - Intermediate Girl's: Hurdles - 4th in heat, unplaced in final; High Jump was unplaced.

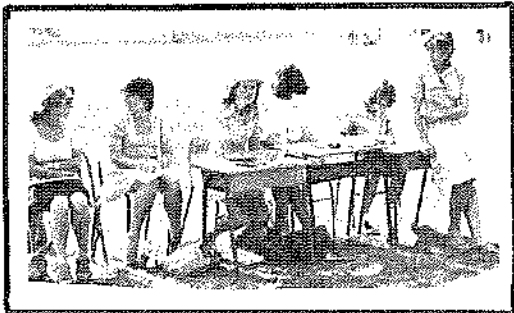
Sheryl Hamilton - Junior Girls 800m Won Final, in record time of 2m20.8 sec (old record was 2m21.5 sec Unplaced in 1500m. Sheryl has competed in Wellington in the North Island Championships.

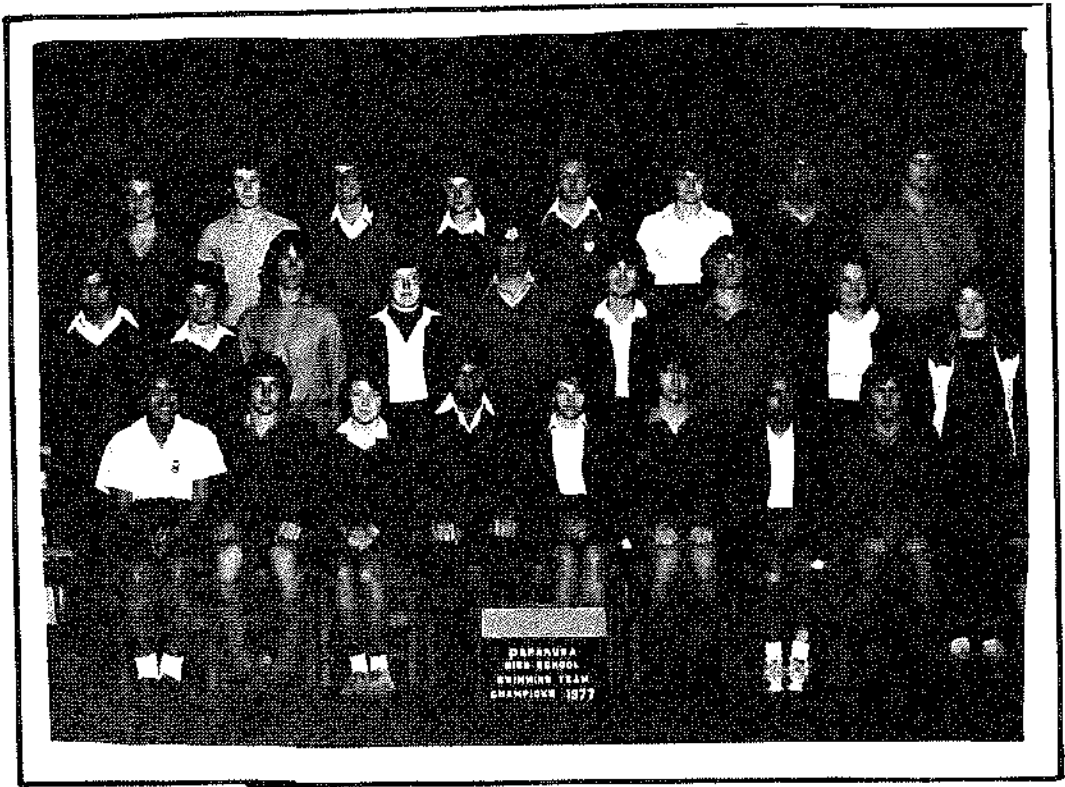




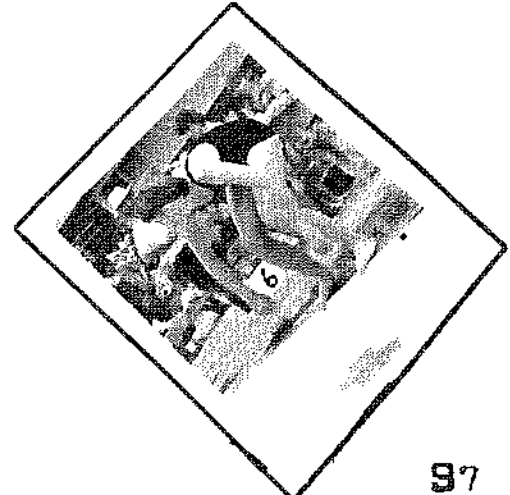
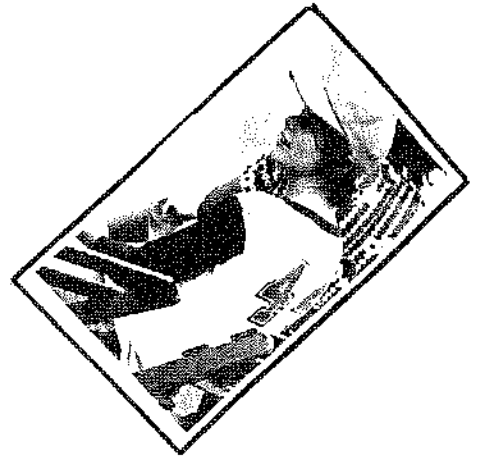
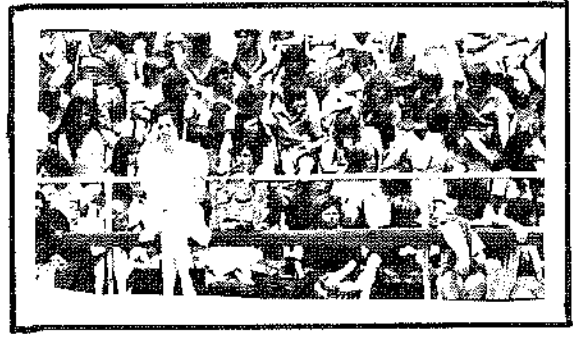
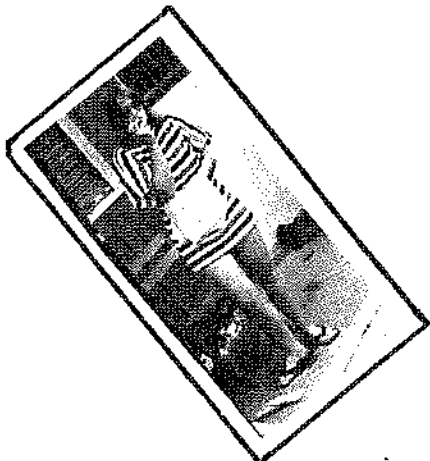


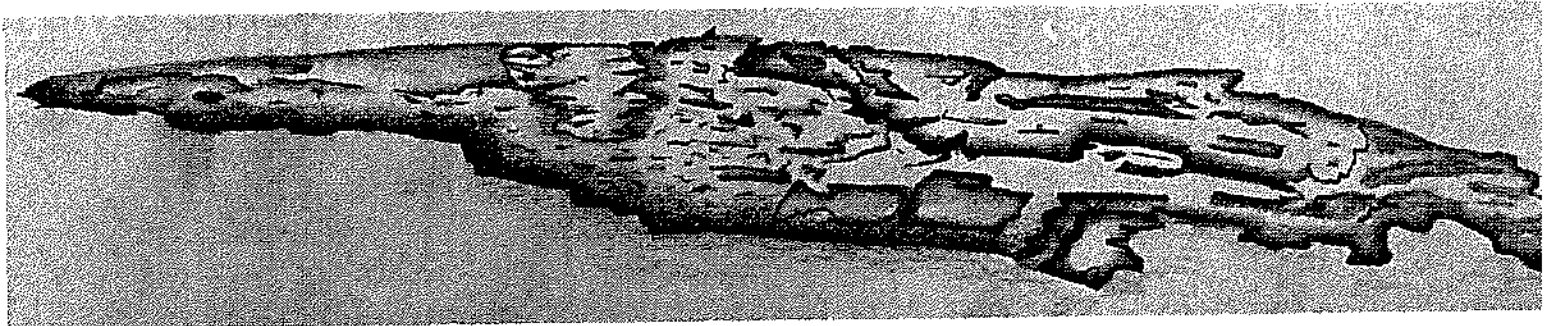
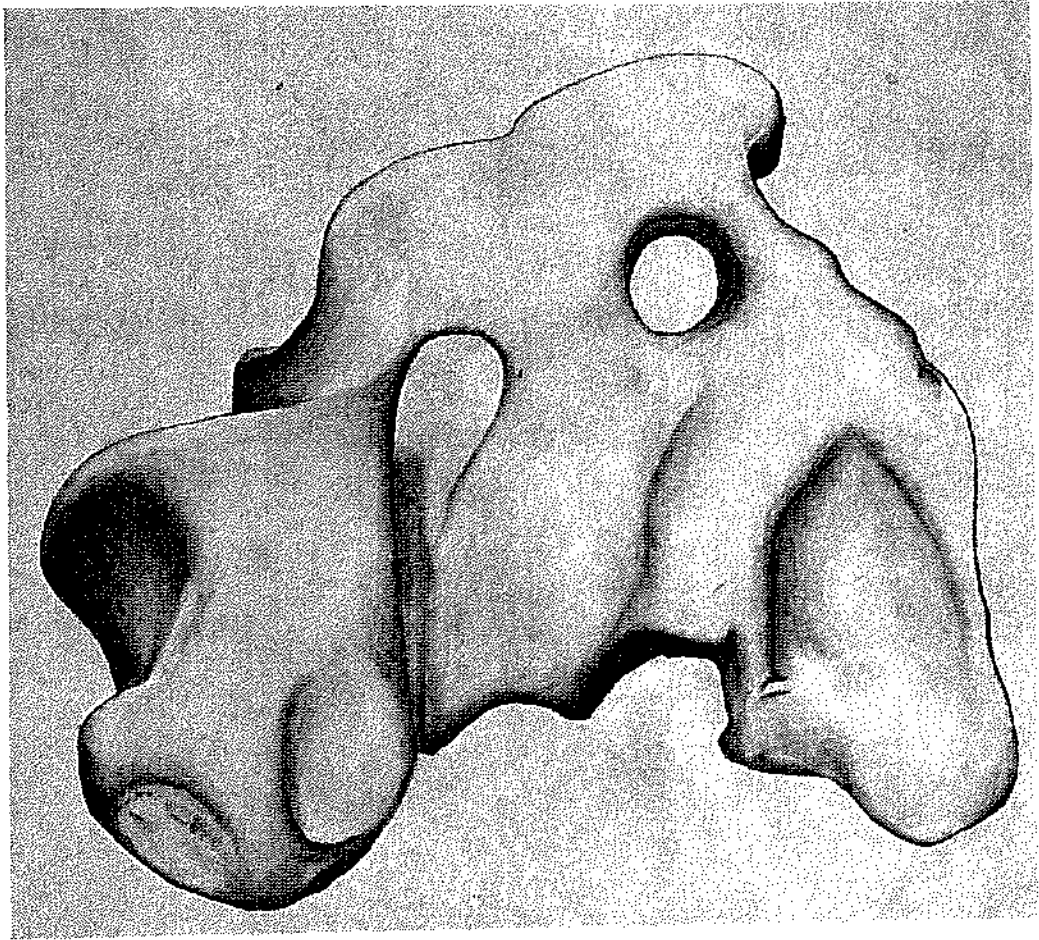
ATHLETIC TEAM





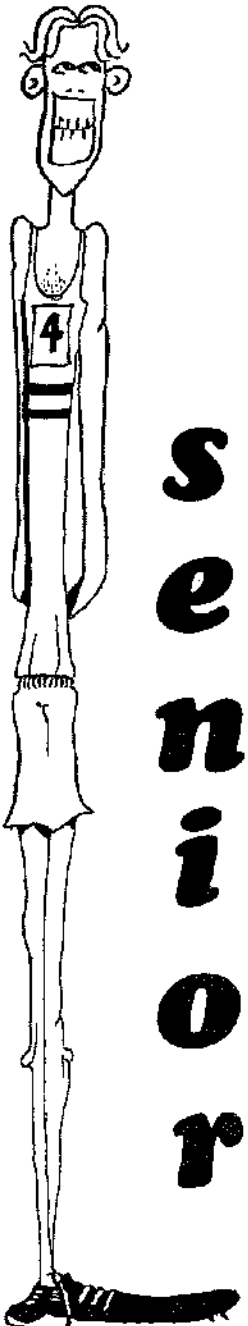
swimming team!





1976

AWARDS



senior

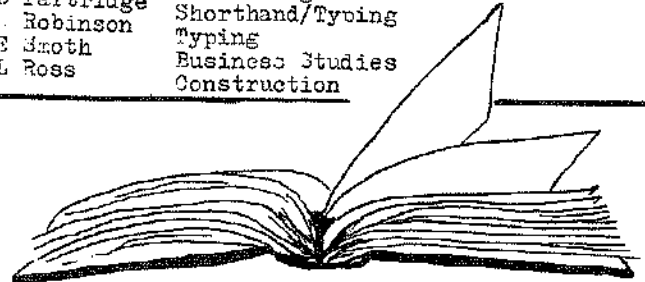
<u>Senior Sports Awards</u>	
<u>Athletics</u>	
Intermediate Girls' Champion (Barclay Cup):	L Pryor
Intermediate Boys' Champion (Dalton Cup):	D Raha
Senior Girls' Champion (Findley-Magill Cup):	J Taylor
Senior Boys' Champion (Adeline-Healey Cup):	G Moyle
<u>Cross Country</u>	
Intermediate Boys' Champion (McAnulty Cup):	M Kennedy
Senior Boys' Champion (Lang-Brae Cup):	B Irvine
<u>Swimming</u>	
Intermediate Boys' Champion (Mueller Cup):	K Drab'le
Senior Boys' Champion (Roscrete Cup):	B Boyce
<u>Tennis</u>	
Intermediate Girls' Champion (Harris Cup):	J Ross
Intermediate Boys' Champion (Harris Cup):	C Rowland
Senior Girls' Champion (Roscrete Cup):	J Crow
Senior Boys' Champion (Cargill Cup):	S Hayr
<u>Badminton</u>	
Girls' Champion:	B Glass
Boys' Champion:	B Hayr
<u>Fencing</u>	
Girls' Champion:	J Pepperell
Boys' Champion:	R Pederson
<u>Table Tennis</u>	
Girls' Champion:	M Rogers
Best All Round Girl Athlete (Boldero Cup):	J Taylor

FORM FIVE

<u>Awards for Excellence in Subjects named:</u>	
J Parker	English, History, Geography
W Bower	Mathematics, Technical Drawing
S Wright	Commercial Practice
S Fogarty	Science
C Barker	German Embassy Award
R Davis	French
D Hatch	Typing
R Barker	Bookkeeping
J Francis	Engineering
B Saunderson	Woodwork
K Williams	Shorthand/Typing
D Barnfather	Home Economics
A Stobie	Human Biology
D Wensor	Manuka Mathematics
D Sleeth	Music
M Newton	Art

FORM SIX

<u>Awards for Excellence in Subjects named:</u>	
J Waters	English, Biology
C Lawless	History, Physics
G Crookes	Geography
B Cassie	Mathematics, Chemistry
F Walker	Music
R Davys	French, Japanese, German Embassy Award
M Fris	Art
J Thomas	Technical Drawing
J Brown	Accounting
D Partridge	Shorthand/Typing
R Robinson	Typing
E Smith	Business Studies
L Ross	Construction



FORM SEVEN

Awards for Excellence in Subjects named:

J Malpas	English Biology, Geography, History,
P Barry	French, Chemistry, Pure Mathematics (first equal) Additional Mathematics, Physics, Accounting
B Carter	Art
G Stern	Pure Mathematics (first equal)
K Norris	Japanese
G Elliot	German Embassy Award

RESULTS FOR BURSARIES SCHOLARSHIP

	<u>EXAMINATION 1976</u>
Peter Barry	A
Gavin Elliot	B
Elwyn Ineley	B
Gavin Laidlaw	A
Sau Kuan Loi	A
Jeffrey Malpas	Scholarship
Karen Morton	B
Graham Stern	A
Martin Tabor	A
Bruce Thomas	B
Geoffrey Waters	B

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ACADEMIC AWARDS

Form Three Subject Certificates

Jane Barker	French, German
Dawn White	Music
G. Jarivs	Commerce
Nicco's Taylor	Drawing & Design
D. Redshaw	Metalwork
G. Clegg	Technical Drawing
Bronwyn Reeves	Home Economics
Kristin Beaumont	Home Economics
Janine Humphrey	Typing
Cindy Baker	Japanese
Helen Anderson	Clothing
Patricia Bucknor	Shorthand
Gandra Hill	Shorthand
J. Taia	Maori
R. Smart	Woodwork
Angela Apiata	Practical Vocational Subjects
G. McIsaac	Practical Vocational Subjects
G. Tomlin	Practical Vocational Subjects

SPORTS AWARDS

Athletics

Junior Girls Champion (Noeline Shanks Cup)	Kathryn Markwick
Junior Boys Champion (Keith Mason Cup)	R. Smart

Cross Country

Junior Boys Champion (Collie Cup)	H. Hoffman
Girls Open Champion (Scott Cup)	Sheryl Hamilton

Swimming

Junior Girls Champion	Christine Hohepa
Junior Boys Champion (E. Morrice Cup)	G. McIsaac
Intermediate Girls Champion (Mullins Cup)	Christine Fletcher

Table Tennis

Boys Champion (Masters Cup)	G. King
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Tennis

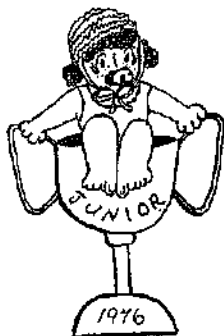
Junior Girls Champion (Douglas Cup)	Jennifer Hayr
Junior Boys Champion (Harris Cup)	L. James

Fencing

Junior Boys Champion	M. Shirley
----------------------	------------

Girls Gymnastics Champions

Helen Rush
Kim Edwards



Form Four Subject Certificates

Angelei Mans	German
Lynne Plumer	Japanese
Patricia Shadbolt	Commerce
N. Smith	Drawing & Design
P. Easton	Woodwork
M. Williams	Woodwork
Julie Farley	Home Economics
K. Drumm	Technical Drawing
Diane Newberry	Typing
Patricia Malone	Typing
Carolyn Drutt	Shorthand, Music
Helen Graham	French
R. Aubrey	Maori
Jeanette Hatch	Clothing
M. Miller	Metalwork
I. Daley	Practical Vocational Subjects



Form Four Class Awards

	<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>	<u>Third</u>
4p	Anthea Marshall		
4t	Lorraine King		
4h	K. Robinson	Award for Service: A. Miller	
4j	Helen Graham	Christine Fletcher	D. Tennent
4l	Patricia Shadbolt	Diane Newberry	Jennifer Hayr
4z	M. Graham	P. Berry	G. Haynes
4g	B. Hoare	R. Dunn	Raewyn Barribal
4u	S. Hocking	B. Grant	N. Smith
4y	K. Marshall	J. Boyd	B. Sullivan
4a	Jeanette Hatch	P. Wiki	M. Tomlin
4o	S. Brown	A. White	Janene Thomasen

Form Three Class Awards

	<u>First</u>	<u>Second</u>	<u>Third</u>
3p	N. Bennett	Award for Effort Jennifer Drew	
3h	D. Baird	R. Aubrey	
3e	Marlene Wharerau	T. McCall	Award for Effort Annette Linkins
3j	R. Fogarty	G. Clegg	Christine Beaumont
3l	G. Jarvis	Tanya Breen	Sandra Redshaw
3d	P. Wynne	Debra Jones	Karen Strauss
			G. Rouse Equal
3o	S. Butler	O. Dexter	Robyn Bain
3z	M. Taituha	T. Barry	A. Angus
3g	A. Newmarch	Helen Anderson	M. Deans
3u	Robyn Nixey	S. McIsaac	Diane Townshend
3y	Jane Barker	A. Burrell	Helen Laing
3s	M. Kimberley	Ann Spratt	H. Pollock
3a	D. Perrett	Carolyn Wallis	Pamela Turei

J. W. Lane Award for Maori Pupils

R. Aubrey

Maori Purposes Fund Board Award for Maori Language

R. Aubrey

Dymond Award for Perseverance (In the C stream)

K. Robinson

Special Award for Outstanding Progress (McIntyre Award)

Form 3 B. Natta (3h)
Form 4 K. Robinson (4h)

C.R. Chadwick Award (to the form in the C. Stream of Thirds and Fourths which contributes most, individually and collectively to the well-being of the school and the community)

SPECIAL AWARDS

Speech Contests

Form 3 Girl	Pania Hudson
Form 3 Boy	A. Burrell
Form 4 Girl	Christine Fletcher
Form 4 Boy	S. Foreman

Sladdin Prizes

Music	S. Hocking
Art	G. Sperry

SPECIAL AWARDS

Speech Contest

School Speech Contest (Nowbray Cup): J Malpas
Form 5 Speech Contest: B Lawrence

Leadership in Maori Club (Rangitahi-Toa Cup): C Aubrey

Sladdin Prizes:

Music J Lafleur
Art C Barker

W.J. Rabbige Memorial Prizes:

Woodwork D Knowles
Engineering D Ruha

Kidd Garrett Award for Engineering: C Rouse

White Cliffs Sawmilling Co. Ltd Award for

Woodwork: F Saunderson

Librarianship Award: S Chapman

E.C. Thornton Awards:

Commercial Subjects E Smith

Top Commercial Student in School (P.J. Edmunds Award): P Barry

R.S.A. Award (Top S.C. Candidate in 5 subjects): J Waters
(1975)

Special Prize for Highest Mark in S. C. English

1975 (Hare Award): D Jonasen
J Waters

1973 Prefects' Award for Service to the School

Girls: S Marshall
Boy: S Fogarty

P.T.A. Awards for General Excellence

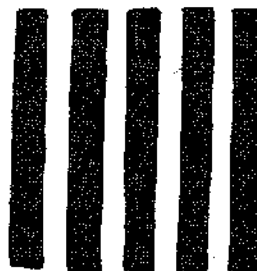
Girl: J Waters
Boy: J Malpas

Awards to Head Prefects

Girl: B McInnes
Boy: F Boyce

Award to Deputy Head Prefects

Girl: S Foster
Boy: G Laidlaw



Awards to Duxes of the School and Proxime Accessit

Proxime Accessit: G Stern (Science)
K Morton (Arts)

Duxes: P Barry (Science)
J Malpas (Arts)

House Championship (P.T.A. Cup):

1st Freyberg 27 Points
2nd Bledisloe 17 Points
3rd Cobham 16 Points
4th Fergusson 15 Points

Cup to be received by: J Voyce
E Boyce



PASSES IN PITMAN TYPING AND SHORTHAND EXAMINATIONS
UP TO AUGUST 1977

ELEMENTARY TYPING

Sari Marshall	Diane Pritchard	Jackie Gillson
Vivian Mitchell	Karina Sharrem	Patricia Malone
Christine Garvin	Julie Bates	Raewyn Barriball
Lee Anne Sharplin	Carolyn Druitt	Colleen Angle
Shirley Chamberlin	Mary Ferd	Sue Treloar (adult)
Savita Lala	Jillian Gray	
Denise Betts	Lynette Steward	
Clare Jones	Karen Simpson	
Katrina Van Der Heyden	Shirely Lewis	
Ann Turnbull	Susan Robson	
Deborah Hari	Moana Waretini	
Jan Thomasen	Kay Littler	
Diane Newberry	Glenda Whalen	
Gaylene Cossey	Lesley Inwood	
Christine Lever	Gayle Lockwood	
Denise Peck	Julie Barker	
Joanna Fredericks	Jeanette Mead	
Raewyn Waterman	Janice Crookes	
Debra Parker	Carol Morunga	
Rangi Robinson	Carol Andrews	
Debbie Foster	Dallas Andrews	
Lynda Partridge	Doreen Newberry	
Jackie Sheehy	Moana Hudson	
Delphine Peters	Leonie Bates	

INTERMEDIATE TYPING

Bronwyn Glass	First class pass
Virginia Bow	First class pass
Raewyn Barker	First class pass
Kerry Judkins	First class pass
Angelei Mans	First class pass
Glenys Munro	First class pass
Sue Treloar (adult)	First class pass

Passes

Janet Nickless
Sandra Waterman
Julie Blank
Karen Kerr
Sari Marshall
Diane Cunningham
Maisie Rogers
Delwyn Osborne
Susan Proffit
Jennifer Crosby
Anne Cotter
Jillian Gray
Karen Thomas

TRADE CERTIFICATE EXAMS

The "Trades Certification Board" holds examination twice a year in Typewriting and Shorthand/Typing besides all other trade's certificates for apprenticeships.

These examinations require a very high standard of work, far above School Certificate, and give a very worthwhile qualification to those who pass.

We have this year to congratulate the following pupils who passed the TCB examinations in June:

SHORTHAND/TYPING:

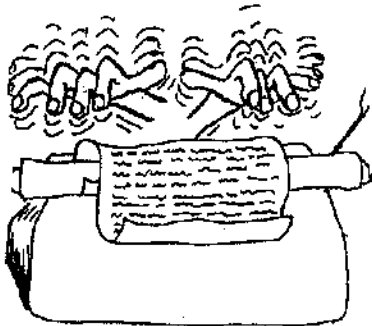
Raewyn Barker
Julie Blank
Kerry Judkins
Karen Kerr (partial pass)

TYPEWRITING:

Virginia Bow
Glenys Fisher
Karen Thomas

There is a higher examination which these people are sitting in November, so we give them all our best wishes for success.

It has been a pleasure teaching these pupils.



ADVANCED

SHORTHAND SPEED

60 wpm

Carolyn Druitt
Gayle Lockwood

80 wpm

Raewyn Barker
Julie Barker
Julie Blank
Karen Kerr
Kerry Judkins
Keri Williams

90 wpm

Raewyn Barker
Julie Blank
Karen Kerr
Kerry Judkins

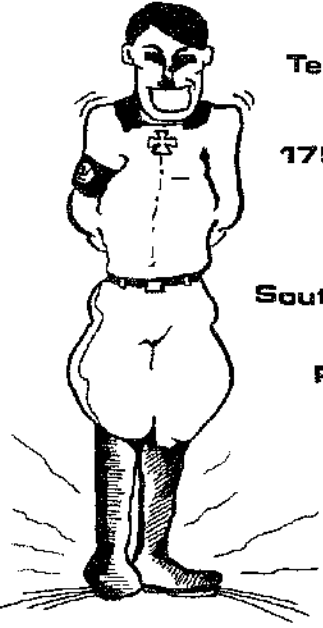
SHORTHAND-TYPIST

80 wpm

Raewyn Barker
Julie Blank
Kerry Judkins
Keri Williams

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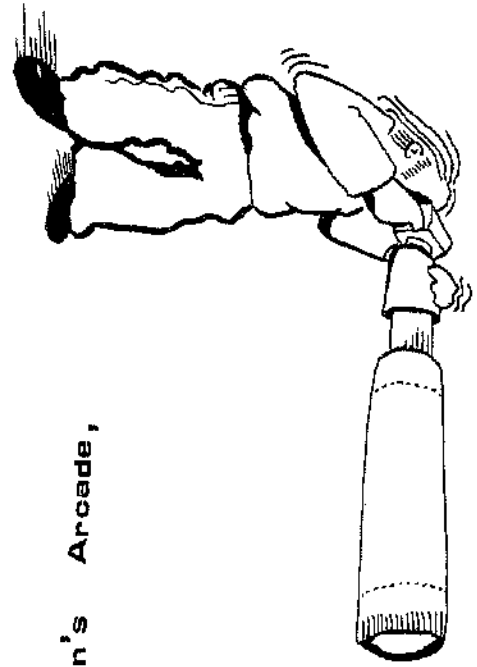
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magazine

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Miss L. Morrison

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BETTINA	MCCULLOCH
NICOLE	TAYLOR
HEMI	WILLIAMS
PAUL	MASON
GREGG	HOLMES
CAROL	MCKENZIE

HEMI WILLIAMS
 JILL WATERS
 MAISIE ROGERS
 RICHARD DAVYS
 KAREN NIXEY
 MARGOT M'UTCHEON
 JIM DUNN
 DIANE AGAR
 DEBBIE POLLOCK
 DEBBIE JONASEN
 JANENE HARRISON
 KERRY JUDKINS
 KAREN KERR
 RAEWYN BARKER
 ALISTAIR WILLIAMS
 WENDY CHRISTOPHEI

typists:

KERRY	JUDKINS
KAREN	KERR
RAEWYN	BARKER
KATHRYN	GAFFIN
LAUREN	BANKS
JULIE	BLANK

A SPECIAL THANKS TO
RICHARD DAVYS WHO DID THE
COVER, AND TO THE OTHERS
WHO HELPED TO PRODUCE
THE MAGAZINE.

PHOTOS... .. MR. BOSTON.