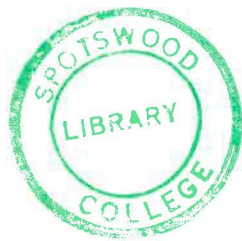


25th JUBILEE

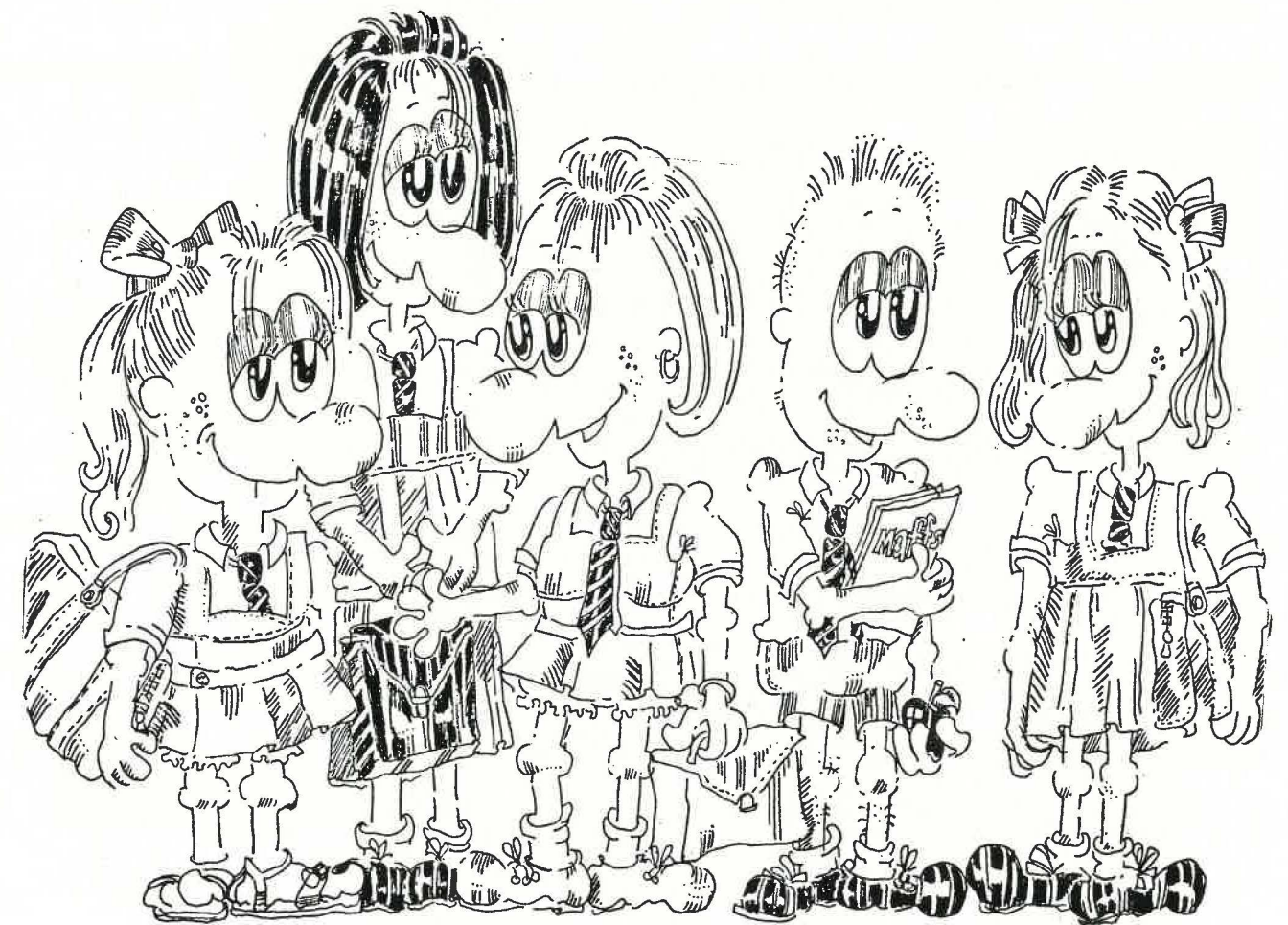


SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE - 1985



THE MAGAZINE OF SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE NEW PLYMOUTH

No. 26
1985





STAFF 1985

Back Row: Mrs S. Knuckey, Messrs C. Gill, J. Mills, D. Oliver, P. Gayton, J. Cooksley-Gruys, R. Wood, Mrs S. O'Connor, Mr M. Harding.
Third Row: Mesdames J. Munro, B. Guild, L. Gardiner, M. Gilbert, M. Munro, M. Thompson, N. Cooke, C. Tippett, Mr R. Wood, Mesdames P. McCarthy, M. Hurley, M. Crawford, Mr K. Crawford, Mrs M. Aim.
Second Row: Messrs C. Wilks, N. Bagci, Mesdames J. Ogle, C. Finch, D. Andrews, J. Rowlands, Mr M. Chivers, Mesdames N. Jonas, J. Keeley, J. Crofskey, Mr W. Poehler, Mesdames M. Morgan, I. Bowden, D. Kawana, D. Salloway, Mr H. Slaats, Mrs V. Fanthorpe, Mr I. Komene.
Front Row: Messrs N. O'Keefe, B. Haque, D. Bullock, W. Morris, B. Watt, D. Ingram, P. Keenan, M. Cooper, B. Finch, E. Thomas, Mrs M. Williams, Messrs D. Frank, J. Lovell, B. Bradshaw, P. Chapple, R. Meredith, T. Guy.

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 Experience Unit: Mr D. Bullock, Dip Ed, HC PC, Higher Dip Tchg
 (Fourth Form Dean)
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 Mathematics: Mr P. Keenan, B Sc, Dip Tchg; Mrs N. Jonas, B Ed, Dip Tchg
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 Social Studies: Mr T. J. Lanning, MA (Hons), Dip Tchg, (Geography);
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 Guidance Counsellor: Mr E. Priestley, BA, Dip Tchg
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Mrs M. Aim (term 3)	Mr I. P. Komene, B Ed, Dip Tchg
Miss D. C. Andrews, TTC	Mrs L. P. Kriesler, Home Ec, T Cert
Mr N. Bagci, M Sc (Istanbul)	Mrs P. McCarthy, Dip PE
Mr N. Belcher	Mrs M. Morgan, T Dip T
Mr M. Chivers, Cert Ed (St Lukes)	Mr D. J. Oliver
Mrs N. G. Cooke, PCT, Dip CT	Mr W. J. Poehler, B. Sc.
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Mrs J. Crofskey, B Sc (Hons), B Ed	Mr H. Slaats, B Sc
Mrs V. Fanthorpe, BA	Mrs E. M. Sutcliffe
Mrs C. O. Finch TTC	Mrs B. R. Tait, B Sc (Hons) (terms 1, 2)
Mr P. H. Gayton, Dip Phys Ed, Dip Tchg	Ms S. Thompson, BA, Dip Tchg
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Miss K. Hurley, B Ed (part-time)	Mrs M. Van Paassen, BA
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Mrs S. Knuckey, BA, LTCL (CMT), Dip Tchg	Mr F. N. Watt, Adv TrC
	Mr R. J. Wood, B Sc (Hons), Dip Tchg

Executive Officer: Miss J. Richings, TTC	Teacher Aid: Mrs F. Monaghan
Principal's Secretary: Mrs D. Salloway	Lab. Technician: Mrs G. Butler
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Nurse: Mrs J. Munro, NZRN, NZRMN, PHN	Cleaning Supervisor: Mr S. Gooch
Librarians: Mrs M. Gilbert, Mrs J. Moetera	Groundsmen: Mr G. Stewart, Mr G. Brightwell

STAFF LEFT DURING 1985

Mr D. C. Ball, Mr A. G. Page, Mr W. J. White, Mr F. Howell, Mr R. Greensill.

PRINCIPAL'S REPORT 1985

It is a pleasure to make comment once again for the school magazine - especially in this jubilee year. The students have really captured the spirit of the jubilee and warmest congratulations must be given to this year's 7th form and other 5th year pupils because they have been an inspiration to the rest of the school in the constructive, imaginative and willing way they have involved themselves outside the classroom, not only at Jubilee time but throughout the year. I don't recall a 7th form which has shown such widespread leadership involving many more than those special officers - the Head Boy and Girl and their Deputies.

In thanking Neil Honeyfield, Jill Daamen, Greg Finch, Catherine Lobb, Craig Astridge, Suzanne Jones, Darren Mann, and all the eager committee chairmen and their colleagues, I am expressing the thanks of all pupils and teachers.

Sometimes, pupils question the existence of school spirit, as though they'd like to be able to buy bags of it at the Canteen or packets of it at the Stationery room but, really, school spirit exists in a ready smile, a courtesy observed, the council's willingness to meet after school on those long Monday afternoons, attending school functions, running lunchtime activities, thinking of others and giving - just giving of time, talent, sweated labour, words of encouragement, a sympathetic ear, a pat on the back.

All the plaudits don't go to the students, of course, as the staff have had great input into this year and I'm sure the students appreciate what a good bunch of teachers we have at Spotswood College.

A whole new "ball-game" faces the 6th form next year with University Entrance gone and 6th Form Certificates the only qualification to be gained. All this year's fifth form should return next year and gather up these awards and they and the school will be the better for it.

A strong senior school, like this year's, should maintain the high academic standards achieved here and give "umph" also to the sporting and cultural traditions we are justly proud of.

Kia kaha, kia ora ki a koutou katoa.

MR THOMAS,
Principal.



JUBILEE COMMITTEE

Back Row: Greg Finch, Joy Erueti, Catherine Lobb, Bridget Lethbridge, Susan Welsh, Craig Astridge.

Front Row: Jill Daamen, Karen Kemp, Suzanne Jones (chairperson), Lara Erueti.



Working behind the scenes....



...to make the scene. Greg and Helen work on the Common Room mural.

STAFFROOM NOTES

This year sees the departure from Spotswood, and from teaching, of some of the older brigade. Mr A. Page's retirement took effect from the end of Term 1, as did Mr R. Greensill's, Mr D. Ball resigned during Term 2 and Mr P. Chapple retires at the end of 1985. We wish each of them our sincerest best wishes in whatever paths they follow henceforth.

Ms A. McKillop departed at the end of 1984, to be replaced by the less classical beauty of Mr M. Cooper, who returned from a year's leave of absence spent in Europe, and Mr W. White followed his heart closer to home by accepting a position in the Wairapa/Wellington region in term 2.

On to the staff, we welcomed Ms S. Thompson, and Mr N. Belcher, at the beginning of the year, and Mr P. Keenan took over the leadership of the Mathematics Department at the end of term 2.

Mrs Aim, Mrs Plyler, Mr Poehler, Mrs McCarthy, Mrs Crofskey and Mrs V. Fanthorpe have been with us at different stages of the year to help overcome the difficulties occasioned by staff retirements or departures, as well as the Overseas Expeditions undertaken by Mr Bagci, Mr Plyler and Mr Gill, in term 3 (separately!).

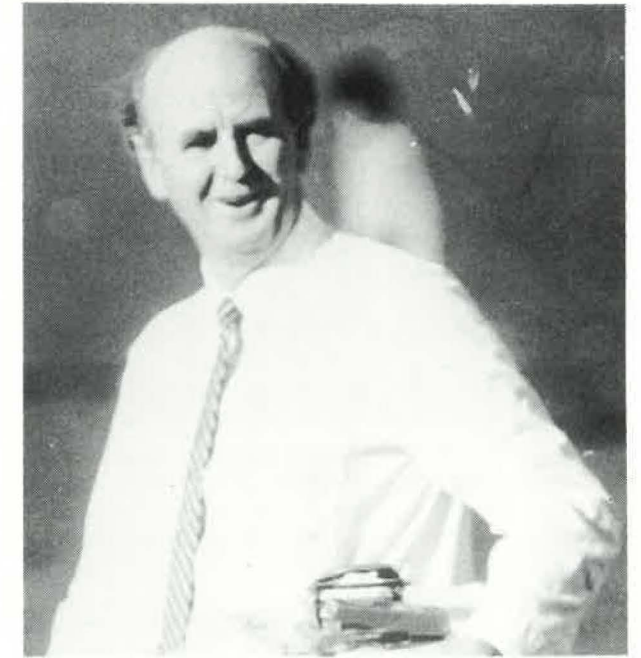


Ms Thompson - high flier

OBSERVATIONS

— Equality between the sexes arrived with a vengeance in the staffroom this year: when we "wet the baby's head" for Mrs Tait (congratulations on that fine young daughter!). We were also able to share the trauma (and delight!) of two expectant fathers (retired), Mr Wood and Mr Cooksley-Gruys. We know Mr Wood has had a few sleepless nights with his little chip (excuse the punnet!) and his sketch pad has, sadly, fallen on idle days. Mr Cooksley-Gruys seems to be coping with aplomb with his little 'chiseller'.

— Now that Mr Plyler is stateside, Miss Grant has not been seen to open staffroom windows once! Perhaps it was those shoes that used to lie about lunchtimes?



Please Sir, may I have some more?...
Mr Oliver on canteen duty again?

— Mr Harding's perceptions and advice, given daily, are essential to the well-being of staff and smooth running of the school. A born teacher, he's willing to give lessons in anything, Ms Thompson. Sadly, Mr Cooper caught the first fish of the season, though Mr Harding made up for this by catching two the next day. In Lake Firth, perhaps, where he swears there is a multitude of minnows, a plethora of prawns, and a tickle of trout.

— Mr Thomas is still in pun-ishing form at most morning staff meetings, though Mr Wilks and Mr Crawford sometimes arrive at school early enough to catch him at it.

— Mr Haque is an executive (PPTA) now ... a belated reaction, apparently, to the efforts of the Higher Salaries Commission.



Mr Chivers conducts the Cream?



Staff Sunworshippers in committee.

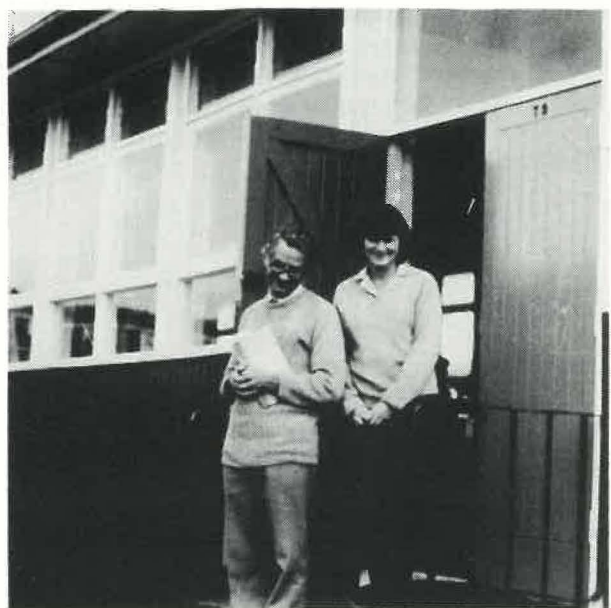
— So you're leaving us again, Claire? "Natural wastage" seems hardly elegant, but at least it wasn't natural waistage!

— After a neat time in Turkey, Mr Bagci was all smiles, sun-tanned, in shorts (in September!) and even offering to share his Turkish Delight. (We've heard of foreign hospitality, but ...)

— Mrs Morgan promises to give up cigarettes when the magazine stops mentioning her habit.

— Mrs Munro's into orchids - its proper name is Dendrobium Kingianum, Marie, and what's all that bark on the floor for? Anyway, she's used to dealing with orchid customers.

— With falling rolls, Miss Grant assures us her career's in decline. She's already been a principal, deputy-principal, and senior mistress in that order, so next she expects to become assistant senior-mistress, then assistant? She's practising for second childhood by throwing lunchpaper balls at Mr Harding who's already arrived, if his penchant for popping paper-bags is anything to go by.



Don't say Watts - say who's-making school a family affair.

— What a smashing outfit! Mr Ingram wore a suit when you-know-who were in town.

— Would a certain H.O.D. stop running between tasks? Is it just for the Love - or the simple 'ell of it?

— Miss Keely has done a magnificent job of organising staff indoor cricket teams this year, but didn't want to write about it for this page ... some rather fowl results?

— Who was that Fred Dagg character driving cattle down South Road early one Sunday morning when decent folk were in bed or at church? Holy cow, it's the same fellow who's been springing all those leeks on us in the staffroom. Wait till he has to round up the pine trees.



Pine trees safely corralled above Top Field.

— Why has Mr Mills got that bee in his bonnet? He frequently combs his fingers through his hair with a worried frown, then hives off home ... watching out for chalky - brood, perhaps? I hope he is bee-hiving himself.

— Miss Andrews is known in some circles as Hot Dot ... she made the Taranaki Women's Golf team this year, but seemed just a little stiff-necked about it, at times. Well done!



Miss Andrews - casting a long shadow as house leader, Mr Harding.

— Who was it that went into the garden to cut off all those immature orchid spikes when a big wind threatened? Sacre bleu! What a bloomer!

— On the 8th of August, for approximately two hours following interval, the top of Mr Oliver's carrel was clearly observed. Rumours are confirmed - it's the same colour as the rest.

— S.O.S. are those plants, or dried flower arrangements, up in S9?



...BUT OF COURSE IT GOES WITHOUT SAYING THAT I FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT ALL WINES, OF ALL SHADES, RED, PINK OR WHITE, ARE INHERENTLY EQUAL AND MUST BE GIVEN EQUAL OPPORTUNITIES!

ADVERTISEMENT:

Garage Sale
Jubilee Wine At Marked Prices
20 doz 'La Gargle'
at Gill's Garage Emporium
All proceeds to OD (or next O.E.?)



Marking time till his next Tour de France?

RETIREMENTS

Alan Page 1961 - 1985

It was as if an essential load-bearing wall had been torn from the building when Alan Page retired from teaching and was farewelled by the staff this year. An old, ivy-covered wall, a bit cracked in places, perhaps, but still apparently sturdy enough to offer support, to be leant on and to hold things up. And it wasn't until the wall had collapsed that we realised what a host of things it was supporting.

Alan went on sick leave in 1984 and finally retired this year, 24 years since he had come to Spotswood College in 1961, as a science teacher from Wellington via Waitara. Having both arts and science subjects in his degree, Alan taught in both areas until he specialised in English to the extent of becoming H.O.D. while the College grew to 1400 pupils and every one of them took English!

He was totally involved in all aspects of school life: editing the magazine, running a ferocious debating club, coaching and organising soccer for the college.

We were sad to see Alan go, but are glad to see that his health is improved since his retirement and always glad to see him around the College on his frequent visits. It is perhaps a suitable valediction to remember his farewell speech as it was one of the most thoughtful and certainly the funniest we have heard for many years. We remember him as a born teacher who put the human needs of his pupils and staff before all else.

MR D. C. BALL, 1969 - 1985
H.O.D. Mathematics and Physics

Mr Doug Ball began his teaching career at Motueka District High School in 1953, as an assistant teacher of Mathematics, Physics and General Science. This was followed in 1955 by a two-year term as a radio engineer with the Air Department in Wellington. 1956 saw Doug and his wife Peggy have their first association with Taranaki when he was appointed assistant and P.R.A. to the New Plymouth Boys' High School Mathematics Department. Promotion to P.R.B. and Head of the Mathematics and Science Department at Inglewood High School followed in 1964, where he stayed until he was appointed H.O.D. Mathematics and Physics at Spotswood College in May 1969.

It was during his stay at Inglewood High School that Doug was fortunate enough to be granted a Fullbright Exchange which enabled him to spend a most rewarding and enjoyable year at Alhambra High School in Martinez, California.

Throughout his teaching career, Doug was always an enthusiastic participant of many extra-curricular activities, particularly tramping and climbing, sailing, skiing, athletics, tennis, photography and later orienteering. He will be well remembered by many students for his wide range of cultural and sporting activities and for his pursuit of academic excellence. From all the staff and pupils of Spotswood College, past and present, we wish him well for the future and a most enjoyable and rewarding retirement.

Mr P. Chapple, 1968 - 1985

The End of the Road

Rangiora High School, Ashburton College and Spotswood College are the three places wherein I have done 27 years of teaching. I came to Spotswood College in 1968 to fill the vacant position as Head of Science Department. Now as 1985 draws to a close I draw close to the end of the road; to the end of my teaching days. Quite soon now, I will join the great multitude of retired persons out beyond the school gates. Well, this seems like a good opportunity to jot down a few random thoughts and leave them in the editor's mail box.

1. It is rather sad that nearly all of my colleagues on the College, appear to envy me as I approach retirement. Is teaching such an unattractive occupation? Why are we all racing to reach the end of the road?

2. As we move into the new year, I am sure that I will miss the company of both the staff and the pupils. I will also miss the litter of the playgrounds and the squalor of our classrooms. There is room for improvement of the conditions under which we work at the school.

3. I will miss the fun and good humour to be found in almost every classroom. Whether you happen to be a pupil or a teacher, a keen sense of humour helps you to survive from day to day.

4. I am sure that one of the strongest impressions that I will take beyond the road's end is the apathy and lack of purpose characteristic of many teenage people. Why did you go to school this year? Was it solely because of a law which demands that you remain in school until you reach the age of 15? If this is so, then I am sorry for you. It distresses me that so many pupils appear to drift through school, like a ship without a rudder. I recommend that you occasionally ask yourselves "What am I doing at school?"

5. Many years ago I attended a secondary school in Wanganui where the latin motto was "Omnia superanda ferendo". Freely translated this means "All is overcome by working". I sometimes wonder whether work has become a dirty word in our language. However, I have a high regard for my old school motto. I think that it is important to play hard and also to work hard. True happiness and success comes to those who can strike a reasonable balance between play and work. I know a good many people who play hard and conveniently forget the other bit.

In conclusion I leave my best wishes with the college. Through the years ahead, I know that it will remain an institution in which both teachers and pupils can take pride.



Old Skodas never die, they simply fade away.
(Pinhole poetry courtesy of Inge K.)

CWIPS

— The conventional method of raising money for schools is a Cake Stall. It soaks up money like sponge.

— When Miss Grant couldn't hear because of the lawn mower, the principal administered the coup de grace. He then read out some unknown items from the toll account, hoping that it might ring a few bells.

— We note with pleasure the pretty pink floors in the locker bays; this has been chosen, we hear, so that the bubble gum won't show.

— If Animal Husbandry becomes a Sixth Form subject, we could always use that enclosure over there as a bobby calf pool.

— A school swimming baths has been defined as a concrete-lined hole in the ground into which you pour money.

— A PPTA member was put down to speak to the meeting on a health remit - but he was away at a funeral.

— Speaking of health, the subject of smoking in the staffroom is still current. When they light up, so does Miss Grant. As we say, where there's smoke, there's furor.

— The Principal has been appointing new senior staff this year; in other words he's been playing HOD and seek.

— Mr Frank was disappointed when the Casino night was cancelled. He thought that the idea was a Monte. But, no dice. Probability roulettes, OK.

HOUSE NOTES

Atkinson House

This year Atkinson continued the enthusiasm and participation which was so evident last year, and it was gratifying to see what could be achieved with the encouragement and example of enthusiastic staff and seniors.

At times the air was electric during the swimming sports because of the chanting and house singing, and much credit for our second placing is attributable to the spirit all the house members generated.

The same can be said of the athletics where, on sports day, we were clear leaders by forty points with excellent support being given to all our athletes, especially in the relays. Unfortunately, we let the championship slip with an abysmal effort in the field events - next year we must ensure that we fill all our events, and front up on the day.

Overall, our spirit has been high this year, our involvement full, and our competitiveness keen.

Results for the year were as follows: Softball equal 3, swimming 2, Athletics 2, Soccer 1, Rugby equal 2, Netball 3, Volleyball equal 2, Indoor Basketball 4, Tennis 1, Cricket equal 3, Cross-country 1.

So come on, Atkinson, let's move on into 1986 with everyone getting the most out of our house activities, and giving the most to their house.

P.S. Is there an artist in the house? The assembly hall has a very unbalanced air about it at the moment ... some very important decoration seems to be missing!



Drumming up support at Top House competition.



Mr Morris enjoys watching his athletes perform.

Richmond House

My role in Richmond House has diminished over this year. The capabilities of the student leaders and their willingness to undertake organisational tasks has been a feature of the year. One of the high points has been the enthusiasm of a large part of the house to enter the various activities. Very rarely have I had to cajole unwilling students, especially the juniors, into taking an active part in house activities.

The sporting highlights of the year have been firsts in the Rugby, Netball, Volleyball and Cricket competitions and seconds in the Soccer and Cross-Country.

I would like to thank all student house leaders for their assistance and most of all to all those in Richmond House who participated in whatever was happening. The future of Richmond House looks bright.

BARRETT HOUSE

Another successful year for Barrett House students in the interhouse competitions. Our House Leaders have been most industrious, reliable and have given a tremendous amount of support to fellow staff and students - well done.

House Leaders 1985 were: Darren Mann (House Captain), Joanne Kraft (House Captain), Craig Ashman (Deputy), Kirsty Greig (Deputy), Justine Keenan, Alyssa Avery, Troy Hutchinson, Kerri Nicholson, Darryl Gardiner, Toni Watson, David Law, Deborah Wyatt, Phillipa Brown.

Results of the interhouse competitions: First - softball, swimming and athletics; first equal - netball; second - cricket, indoor basketball; second equal - rugby, volleyball; third - cross-country, tennis; third equal - soccer.

Some of our Barrett House students have represented Taranaki in other areas, these are, to name a few: Craig Ashman (triathlon, iron man), Nigel Lucas (tennis), Darren Mann (rugby), Terry Christiansen (cycling), Patricia Ruakere (softball and athletics), Murray Tanner (cycling), Toni Walsh (Northern Division netball).

Barrett House is most fortunate in having an

outstanding artist in Deborah Wyatt. Deborah has painted a fantastic symbol (the whale), for our House Shield, and I am sure the whole of Barrett House wishes to congratulate Deborah on a very professional painting.

My sincere thanks to Barrett House staff: Miss Hurley, Mrs Jonas, Mr Wilks, Mrs Cooke, Mr Harding, Mr Gill, Mr Wood, Mrs Finch, Mrs Mogan and Mr Bradshaw for their continual support and hard work - to the house leaders, many thanks for your enthusiasm and encouragement, to fellow students and to Barrett House pupils a big thank you for your support, enthusiasm, willingness to participate to the best of your ability at all times and to those who wished to participate, but were unable to through sheer numbers, my sincere thanks for your dedication to our house.

Next year will see a new House Leader, although I will still be a member of Barrett House. I am sure you will all give the same support to your new leader.

To those students leaving to further their education or joining the work force, our best wishes to all for your exams and a successful and rewarding career.

My sincere thanks to Barrett House for a most rewarding two years.

D. C. ANDREWS,
House Leader.



Can a Barrett bear barrack?

DARNELL HOUSE

House leaders for 1985: Jou Erueti, Karen Hitchcock, Fiona Watt, Katrina Vickers, Gina Conway, Karen Kemp, Brett Sole, Paul Clarkson, Steven Betts, Andrew Winter, Chris Elliot.

Staff: House Leader - Mr Ward; Forms - Miss Keeley, Mrs Knuckey, Mrs Tippet, Mrs Munro, Mr Cooper, Mr Komene, Mr Bullot, Mr Watt, Mr Mills, Mr Hague.

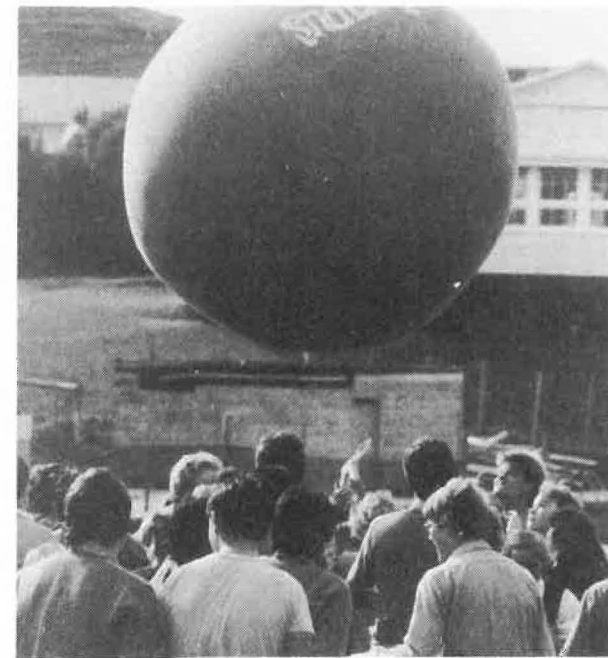
Results for 1984 were as follows: Softball 2, Swimming 3, Athletics 4, Soccer equal 3, Rugby 4, Netball 4, Volleyball 4, Indoor Basketball 1, Tennis 2, Cricket equal 3, Cross-country 4.

Although not fulfilling the promise of the good start early in the year, Darnell has given of its best in the

interhouse competitions. My thanks to staff, house leaders and house members, without your support and participation this would not be possible.

To all of you who are leaving school, the best in all your endeavours. I hope your stay at Spotswood College has been an enjoyable one.

R. WARD.



Having a ball at the end of Term 2.

COUNCIL '85

The 1985 College Council started out in the end of February, operating under a new constitution. The previous year, eager sixth formers had met with Mr Haque to devise a constitution for this year's council, so that the council would be able to act efficiently on its first meeting, with everything already organised sufficiently.

The council consisted of 24 prefects, and two representatives for the sixth form and two from the fifth. Two teachers were appointed to attend our meetings to offer advice and guidance where required. Mr Haque and Miss Hurley were the lucky ones. As we had agreed, Council Chairman and Vice-Chairman were to be voted to their positions, as were the Treasurer and the Secretary.

Chairman was Neil Honeyfield, vice-chairman Craig Astridge, with Helen Ubels voted treasurer and Catherine Lobb secretary. Our two sixth form representatives were Katrina Vickers and Rex Hancock, and from the fifth form, Donna Butt and Phillip Churchill (who was later replaced by Mark Dines). The junior school was represented by four council members: Michael Howson, Justin Keenan, Joy Erueti and Jill Daamen, who attempted to educate the third and fourth formers on council business.

With everything all set to go, it was time to visit vertical forms to collect ideas for council discussion. This method, along with a council suggestion box, which was placed in the library, proved an excellent system for communication with the rest of the

STUDENT COUNCIL



Back Row: Deborah Wyatt, Justin Keenan, Greg Finch, Darren Mann, Graham Robinson, Tony Dixon, Paul Clarkson, Murray Barrett, Rex Hancock.

Middle Row: Mark Dines, Joy Erueti, Elizabeth Marsden, Christine Garrett, Fiona Watt, Karen Kemp, Michael Howson, Lisa Leong, Susan Welsh, Donna Butt.

Front Row: Jill Daamen, Suzanne Jones, Neil Honeyfield (chairman), Catherine Lobb (secretary), Helen Ubels (treasurer), Craig Astridge (vice-chairman), Craig Ashman, Grant Neely.

Absent: Katrina Vickers, David Greiner.

school. The suggestion box, especially, saw the more shy students still having their say.

Although most of our meetings exceeded our intended hour, this year's council discussed many views and proposals, and after council consideration only the more sensible suggestions and decisions were put forward to Mr Thomas, and surprisingly, there were many. It was then up to the Head Prefects and deputies, and the vice-chairman to hear Mr Thomas' views, and finally report back to the council. Once this obstacle was overcome, council had succeeded, and it was back to the beginning: new suggestions, new agenda, another meeting, more arguments, more proposals, and more of Mr Thomas' ideas.

Council on the whole, was very successful. The accurate, neat records and minutes produced by our efficient secretary made the task of council meetings so much easier, and our treasurer, equally efficient, kept us in credit all year. As in every council, we had the two conflicting parties, constantly opposing each other. This year, it was Craig vs Greg. A council meeting with one of the two absent was written off as 'uneventful'.

From this council, the four committees (social, service, sports and jubilee) were derived. It was a requirement that the four committee chairmen were

members of the council, to ensure good communication between the committees.

As these council meetings ran in a monthly cycle, we found it necessary to form an 'executive committee', consisting of the officers and the head and deputy-head prefects.

Our main achievements this year were:

Though suggestions came in right through the year, we had to dispose of a lot of these because of their nature or they were disapproved by the council. However, many suggestions came through that actually got to Mr Thomas. Among these were the allowing of rugby balls on the bottom field, and a student notice board outside the hall. We also managed to successfully run the fish and chips service through the winter as well as having sauce available for the school pies.

The girls' A basketball got their long-awaited basketball exchange to Freyberg, thanks to the council, but the repeated request for permission for boys to grow moustaches was continually turned down by the "powers that be", much to the disappointment of some of our students.

The social committee and council made considerable profit on the many successful school dances that we had this year, and the senior ball was a huge success, also.

We have quite a substantial bank balance at present and by the end of the year should have successfully dwindled this down. We hope to make a purchase and extend the stereo equipment the school already has.

The uniform meeting held this year provided excellent entertainment, and many recommendations were put forward to Mr Thomas. Many of these will come into force in the near future.

The council has had an excellent year this year, and has achieved quite a lot, considering the many other commitments the members have to contend with. We all wish next year's council the best of luck, and hope they enjoy themselves as much as we did.

JILL DAAMEN and,
CATHERINE LOBB.



SPORTS COMMITTEE

Back Row: Tony Dixon, Christine Garrett, Murray Barrett.
Front Row: Neil Honeyfield, Andy Tompkin, Michael Howson (chairman), Bruce Ingoe.

SPORTS COMMITTEE REPORT

Committee members - M. Howson (chairperson), B. Ingoe (vice-chairperson), T. Dixon, N. Honeyfield, N. Gelling, A. Tomkins, M. Barrett, C. Garrett, A. Munro (left during year), J. Kraft (left during year).

This year the sports committee organised a basketball match and a cricket match between the staff and seventh form. The score is one all, after these two events, but the second cricket match, jubilee tug 'o war and an up-coming volleyball match should see the seventh victor.

The netball between the First XV and A netball was a success, the First XV victors.

We wish next year's sports committee every success in sporting events and in having softballs that don't split.

M. HOWSON.

JUBILEE COMMITTEE

A student committee was set up in conjunction with the Jubilee Celebrations. Arousing school spirit was our main aim. A jubilee badge was produced and was met with great approval, judging by sales. A jubilee week was organised to involve present pupils in various activities, and it was very successful.

Committee members: Suzanne (chairman), Karen (treasurer), Joy, Lara, Bridgett, Susan, Catherine, Greg, Craig.



SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Back Row: Paul Clarkson, Deborah Wyatt, Keri Nicholson, Catherine Lobb, Jill Daamen, Fiona Watt, Justin Keenan.
Front Row: Lisa Whitmore, Lynley Shultz, Lisa Leong, Darren Mann (chairman), Graham Robinson, Craig Ashman.
Absent: David Greiner.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPORT

This year we were successful in all social events, contributing considerably to the council funds. We were fortunate enough to be granted permission for an extra 'dance' at the end of the second term, on the condition that a proportion of the profits was given to the swimming pool fund. This in turn increased our expected revenue at the end of the year.

Most certainly the highlight of the year was the school ball, which proved to be a very enjoyable evening. The ticket sales were up from the previous years and we were lucky in achieving a small profit. The committee extends its appreciation and gratitude to the many outsiders who assisted in the preparations of the night and the cleaning up on the following Sunday.

To conclude the year, a Jubilee Dance will be held, with the profit to be used to cover Jubilee Committee costs and contribute a gift to the school.

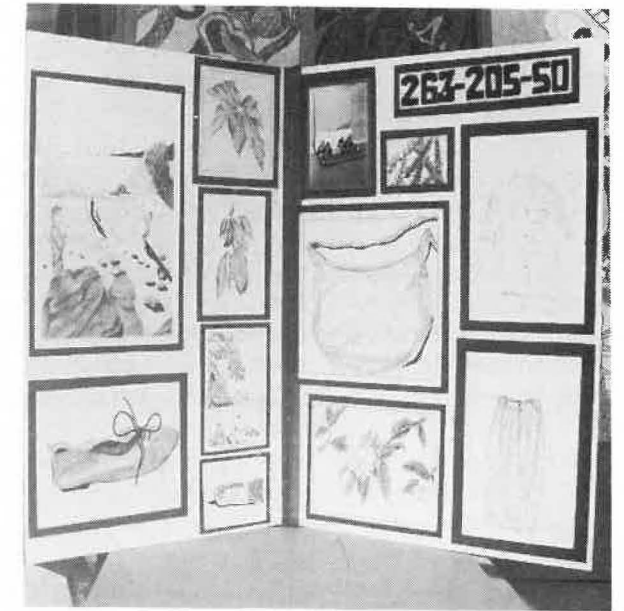
SERVICE COMMITTEE REPORT

Service to the school, service to the community: that's what we do.

Many senior students seem to think that our work is routine. Well, the fact is, they're quite right - much of our work is routine. However, this does not diminish its importance and value to the school. Routine jobs like collecting mufti money and organising drinks for the dance must be done, and we do them. But we're not interested in the 'action' of these tasks, only their result. Through mufti days we've raised cash for both the school and external charities (e.g. World Vision, Save the Children Fund).

The committee has successfully sponsored the African student Mamasola Mesoca by donating to her money which we're sure she can use. We also contribute to the profits of our dances through the sale of soft drinks, but, of course, money is not our only object and in fact, the highlight of the year was in the production of the end-of-term concert which, despite last minute panics and chaos backstage, proved well worth the effort. Our thanks to all those who participated. Our committee also allowed students to order fish and chips once a week (which was great while it lasted), provided music in the hall at the odd lunch time, helped recruit famine fighters fit for battle as well as organising refreshments on athletics day. Yeah, we had a good team this year, thanks to you all.

GRANT NEELY,
(Chairman)



Folder display.

ART DEPARTMENT

Again the Art Department has spread beyond the art rooms. A number of students were involved in the set design and painting of the major production, HMS Pinafore, for which a simple but effective set was constructed. It is often the curse of the art department that we are continually asked both from within and without the school "Could we produce a poster for?" This year has had its share of requests all of which, I am happy to say, we have been able to fulfil, thanks to the willingness of students and staff.

It is not usual to single out students for particular mention but one deserves special praise this year. Deborah Wyatt has had the mammoth task of producing cartoon-type drawings for decorations for the jubilee. This has been an extremely time-consuming task and has required someone of exceptional talent. Deborah has these requirements and has completed the task admirably. Thank you Deborah. My thanks also to all those students who have been involved in enlarging Deborah's drawings. All have been willing and most capable.

The Art Department continues to play an active role in the school and I would like to thank staff and students for their efforts. To see students' talents realised and their abilities continually improving is a real delight. Thank you all.



Folder display.

WORLD
↑
"THE END OF THE WORLD"

EXPERIENCE UNIT

This has been another successful year for the unit with the continuation of the marvellous support of the business community. Increasingly people are realising that the most important attribute a person can possess is a caring attitude towards one's fellow citizens. All people have a part to play and can contribute much. The pupils have received a varied diet of work experience as can be seen from the following list of firms who participated in our scheme:

Mitre 10, Burgess Fraser Ltd, McCutcheons, Cox's Cycles, Devon Kindergarten, Public Service Investment Society, Lloyds Cleaning Services, Wayne Murtagh Butchers, Village Meats Fitzroy, Peoples Meats, Henry Berry, Wilson and Hills, Farmers Co-op Butchery, Briggs Furniture, Cycle City, Pukekura Kindergarten and Gray and Inch Motors.

Also, the Canteen, groundsman, library staff, Honda Centre, Dog Ranger, Fitzroy Cycles, Mitchells Cycles, McLeods Garden Centre, Thistle Bacon, Buyrite Supermarket, New World Supermarkets at Merrilands, Blagdon, Moturoa, Fitzroy, Strandon and Dawson Street.

We thank them and the staff very much. At the time of writing this the unit was planning to embark on a commercial venture in the horticultural field. This, if successful, will not only supply us with funds for extra equipment, but most importantly give the pupils first hand experience at a self-help enterprise.

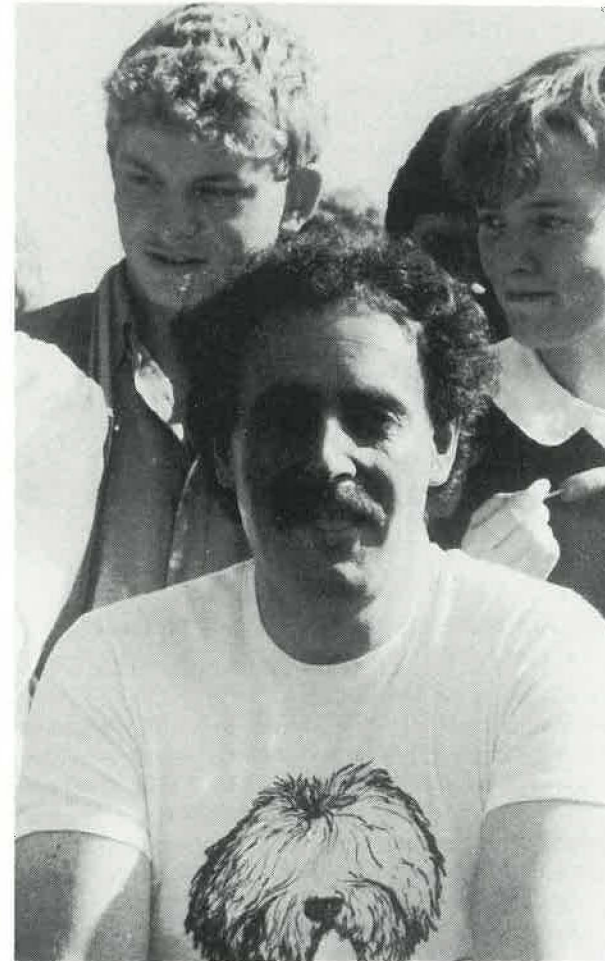
D.B.



Rex and Neil make up The Clash?

BEAUTIFICATION COMMITTEE

This committee was active this year after some years in recess and was formed of staff and student representatives under the chairmanship of Mr Priestley. Committee members were: Fleur Marillier, Ross Wilson, Mrs Finch, Mrs Munro, Mr Wood, Mr Morris and Mr Priestley.



Mr Bradshaw tries out for the Beautification Committee.

Among the recommendations of the committee are: that the area outside A and S blocks be beautified with tree-boxes and seats; that the front entrance and foyer be ornamented with tree-boxes and pot plants, and the mural and stones removed; that those areas of the school dominated by large concrete areas and walls be improved with tree-boxes and seating (e.g. west side of B block, east of the hall).

Other recommendations included further tree planting, painting of further murals, and the removal of the confidence course. The committee was especially appreciative of the tree planting exercise undertaken by vertical forms this year.



...and gets creamed by Sandra Smillie.

INTERACT CLUB

The year started slowly but positively, for the Interact Club for 1985. Meetings were held once a month in A16, where various matters and subjects were discussed, and voted upon. The first organised activity did not take long to arrive.

It was a Saturday morning that the devoted interact members crawled out of bed to make a showing at the New Plymouth annual bike-hike. Millions of hungry spectators were expected to show and someone had to feed them. Guess who was relegated!

But the true commitment of the interact members proved undivided. Hooker bins full of bare hot-dog sticks was conclusive proof of that.

Unfortunately the club president, Lee Astridge, left school about half-way through the year. This, together with the knowledge of 'fast approaching holidays' caused a recess in the club and as a result a combined dance with interact clubs from other schools did not arise. Better luck next time.

This term, the club is up, alive, and running. Urea is on the agenda and it is hoped the club funds will grow as a result. Things are getting into gear for next year.

Roll on '86.

R. HANCOCK



I don't know whether I bit my gum or my tongue...

NEWS FROM THE LIBRARY

We started off the year with a big display for the International Year of Youth. We had a bulk loan of books from the school library service, covering all aspects of adolescence - the pains, the delights, the worries, the fun. It all proved popular with our borrowers. It's worth remembering that we have the back-up of the school library service, so if we haven't got the book you want, we can get it for you.

We sadly said goodbye to Mr Lovell, who served the library so well over the years, and welcomed Mrs Kawana as the new teacher/librarian. Together with Mrs Gilbert and Mrs Moetara, she has enjoyed the selection of 350 new books throughout the year. These included a lot of popular junior paperbacks and some senior ones.

On the non-fiction side we've paid particular attention to Maori culture, computers, cookery and horticulture. A big thank you to all the parents and students who donated books, 118 in all, a marvellous contribution.

The library is a cheerful, relaxing haven within the school and to that end we subscribe to a large variety of magazines for browsing. The latest addition is the new netball magazine.

With magazines, as with books, we welcome your ideas and suggestions for new material, so do come and tell us.

The librarians who willingly give up their own free time to help, have done a marvellous job. Our thanks go to Lisa Webley, Shaun Cattle, Yolande MacDonald, Paula Riley, Rakesh Patel, Andrew Orpin, Reuben Elliott, Bryce Wilson, Michelle Putt, Leanne Oldridge, Michelle McElroy, Paula Turner, Sandra Smillie, Colette Wilson, Edward Fox, Justine Wilson and Donna Wilson.



Litter duty? But Mr Oliver, it's blowing a southerly!

TARANAKI SCIENCE FAIR 1985

The third Taranaki Science Fair was held just before the end of the second term when over 100 exhibits from students all over Taranaki displayed their work at Sacred Heart College Hall.

This year the prize money was about \$750 in total, and the two best-in-fair entries went on to the National Fair in Auckland. Unfortunately, Spotswood College students did not support the fair to an extent justified by the rewards, both intangible and financial. The handful who exhibited did do fairly well, and we confidently expect that next year a much greater awareness will lead many to participate in this interesting fair.



A great dance, but this berg seems rather hot, Tracey.

LIKE MOST OF THE SENIOR SCHOOL ...

... assignments were nearly always dashed off within about three nights just before they were due, by working till all hours of the night, despite the fact that I had plenty of notice that they were coming up. Exam time in late October, early November, was always frantic.

Why is it that when the pressure is on you find all sorts of excuses not to work? I get hungry, so I have to make myself a sandwich. I search the fridge and decide I need a lettuce and some chives. This means a trip to the garden. Then I find weeds in the herb



Exams, exams, exams ... I feel as though I'm hardly here!

garden that must be pulled out. About half an hour later I make the sandwich and go back to my books. Next, I decide that I should have had a cup of coffee with the sandwich so I have to make another one to eat with the coffee. More time wasted.

About half an hour later I have a pressing need to phone someone and waste at least quarter of an hour more. A little more study and it's time to cook dinner; instead of something simple I choose this time to try out a new, complicated casserole which entails making sauce of leeks, tomatoes, bay leaves, etc. to go with the pork chops. It's getting late now so it's not worth doing any more while dinner is cooking so I have a sherry instead.

After dinner and the dishes are finished I feel too tired so I think I'll just watch one programme on T.V. with my swot on my lap, so it looks as though I'm studying.

Two hours later I actually do get back to swot. Exam time arrives. The questions are horrible. But I work out how long I can afford to spend on each question and write for the whole three hours, with no time left at the end to read over what I have written. That is probably just as well, because I'm scared it will all be rubbish.

I leave the room with writer's cramp and severe depression, but also a sense of relief that it's over for another year.

For about two weeks I worry about my answers, but at that time of year, school is so busy that I put it out of my mind until just after the school year ends, which is when the results arrive.

I have had many systems for actually looking at results. If there is someone else home I make them open the envelope, or take it with me so that I have a witness or at least someone who can revive me with a cup of tea (or something stronger), either to celebrate or commiserate. I've passed all the papers that I've deserved to, so far. And next year I may appear in the magazine as Mrs D. M. Kawana, B.A.



I shot an arrow in the ear ... oops, sorry!

OUTDOOR PURSUITS REPORT — 1985

Sunday: 40 intrepid adventurers set off from Spotswood. Destination: Outdoor Pursuits Centre. Somehow Mr Cooper and Ms Thompson had managed to sneak onto the bus and they weren't discovered until we arrived at Taumarunui. Too late to turn back, but perhaps they might get conveniently lost in the mountains ...

Arrived at the centre at about 7 am and managed to sort ourselves into the various bunkrooms. A brief lecture was given by Brian, an instructor, who covered aspects of mountaineering, bushcraft and safety. Then it was time to sort ourselves into four groups. After being told that we should be in mixed groups, not with usual friends, and with different age groups, we found ourselves in groups with our usual mates along with a few others - so much for Brian's philosophy! But everyone seemed happy as we planned what we'd do for day one.

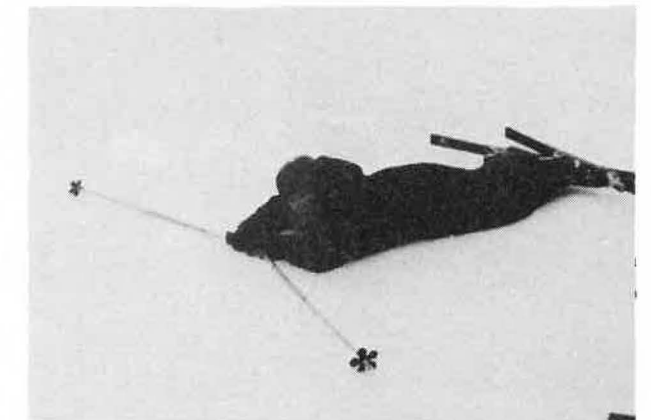
Monday: 'Bush Day' activities ranged from rock-climbing to caving. Many groups attempted the centre's confidence course and then set off somewhere deep into the bush - without an instructor! This seemed to be an unusual habit that instructors developed during the week. I mean, just ask the group that we met an hour into the caves, trying to find their way out without their instructor. I seem to remember seeing someone standing outside as we went in ... We developed a strong bond with our instructor, especially deep within the caves, when we yelled his name every ten seconds just to make sure he was still there!

Many groups attempted the rock climbing wall, and not too many people were left half-way up, wondering just exactly how to go any further, or even how to manage to get down. One group had even spent the morning wandering down a stream, up to their waists in water, in the middle of winter. Oh well, I guess that's outdoor pursuits.

Monday night saw everyone ready for tea and those pies on the table LOOKED really nice, shock, horror, amazement. No-one told us they were vegetarians here. VEGETABLE PIE for tea, with more vegetables! Little remains to be said, except that the shop was very busy. Can't think why, though!

After tea everyone set off in the 'bus' (a truck really), for the ski-hire centre. Object: to equip ourselves to 'hit the slopes'. We were told the basics about skiing and more importantly for most, how to remove your skis in the event of falling over.

Tuesday: Skiing day - up early and off to the Whakapapa Ski Field on Mt Ruapehu. The day started well, and the first test was to manage to get on the chairlift. Everyone made it up, even if getting off was a problem! The next problem was working out how to stand up on your skis and stay in one place. When this was mastered, a gentle push set one off down the slope. Most people, in fact everyone, made it to the bottom, but not necessarily standing up.



Karen unKempt?

A few of the adventurous then tackled the rope tow. It was easy to make contact with the rope and start the journey up, but problems came when people getting off the tow didn't manage to get out of the way of those carrying on up the slope. Numerous 'pile-ups' occurred and Spotswood became a dirty word to many 'innocent' skiers, caught up in our tangles.

Once detached from the rope tow, it was time to set off down that really 'steep' slope. When you were away, and skiing fast, it suddenly dawned that steering could be a problem. Unfortunate individuals were sent sprawling as the journey downwards was

rapidly halted in a pile of bodies, skis and poles.

However, after lunch the standard generally improved, and some even attempted jumps, much to the delight and amusement of everyone else. This day was fun for all, even if some people failed to even stand up on their skis (i.e. Karen).

Back at the centre it was time for tea, and there was even meat. Things were indeed looking up.

Wednesday: 'Mountain Day'. Well, it wasn't raining when we set off, but by the time we got to the base of Tongariro we were in a light drizzle. Each group set off from the same point and everyone was to assemble back at 4 pm. Group one, that insane collection of seniors led by Brian, managed to arrive at South Crater of Tongariro. After walking up a ridge, windswept with horizontal rain (quite hard by this stage), soaking us, we arrived in the crater at 1 pm. The ice and snow here meant everyone began to freeze. Lunch was held behind a hastily constructed snow shelter and a few managed to find a gentle slope on which to practise self arrest - stopping yourself sliding down a slope using an ice axe. Then it was back down as quickly as possible, and once off the ice, everyone began to warm up. We arrived at the bus, wet, but in high spirits, and had to wait for one 'slow' group. No-one was prepared to volunteer for a search party, so it was just as well that they eventually arrived.



A random sampling of mountain fauna... Mr Cooper's group.

This day could be summed up by an entry I discovered in a hut logbook a night later. It had been made by a group of students after their mountain day, and they had experienced the same weather:

"We've just had our mountain day and they said we'd be really hooked on mountaineering. Well, the b.....d's lied, didn't they!"

After a hot shower back at the centre, everyone started to dry out - even if someone couldn't find their clothes (I hate fourth formers!). The rain didn't stop. Groups frantically met and changed their plans for their overnight expeditions, departing the next morning. After all, it would be much better staying in a hut or cave than outside, wouldn't it? The rain con-

tinued late into the night (the senior dorm would know - so would Mr Cooper!). After frequent requests for silence from this area, an unnamed person had to spend a few hours in a certain bus. However, Mr Cooper was overcome with remorse and finally allowed this person to sleep in the dining room. I wonder if Paul had a sleepless night or not

Thursday: The overnight trips began - most groups departed the centre early, but those damn seniors decided to hang around and try the confidence course. They were quite amazed to see Sue (an instructor) returning to the centre MINUS her group. Queries revealed that she had left her group somewhere, promising to meet them somewhere else in a few hours. 'Somewhere' seemed all too vague, I mean, just ask Murray.

It took them most of the day to find 'somewhere'! Meanwhile, after lunch the seniors were playing an interesting game with Brian and Mr Cooper. See how many people you can squeeze in and on a Dat-sun Ute. You can actually get 11 people, complete with 11 full packs on the Ute. The situation wasn't helped at all when some idiot remembered we'd forgotten the ice axes and we had to turn around. All very embarrassing, considering we'd just said goodbye to everyone - complete with the usual sounds and signs ...

Not to dwell on these seniors, but it is understood that they spent a cosy night in a Park Board hut. Vague details emerged about some 'skinny-dipping' half-way up Tongariro in the middle of night and in the middle of winter. Unusual but they were reputed to be near some hot springs. Their excuse for this cosy night was that they wanted an early start the next morning to conquer Tongariro.

Other groups ended up 'somewhere', in caves and in clearings for their night out - in considerably harsher conditions than those seniors (wonder why Mr Cooper went with those seniors?) Mustn't forget another unnamed person who, so put off by the rain on Wednesday night, pulled such an elaborate 'sicky' that she stayed behind with Ms Thompson. Well done, Prue, must ask you how you managed it one day!

It is understood that the group staying 'somewhere' had a very late night due to a warm camp fire, and their instructor finally told them to go to sleep at some ungodly hour in the morning.

Friday: The seniors rose early and set off for the summit of Tongariro. Time was short so we left the usual tracks and headed over North Crater on a compass bearing and needed our ice axe skills to make the summit.

As groups, we spread out all over the place, and it's hard to know, to this day, exactly what everyone did. However, everyone did arrive back at the centre with wild stories to tell and the seniors were the last group back (typical!). They just had time for a quick wash before it was into a real bus and time to head home. Those rumours about skinny-dipping just wouldn't go away, perhaps something did happen then ...

Forty tired travellers arrived back at Spotswood at about 8.30 pm, still with Mr Cooper and Ms Thompson (at least Mr Thomas will be glad to see them back!).

To anyone contemplating the trip in 1986, start packing your bags. It is really worth the money and may prove to be the trip of a lifetime. Thanks to Mr Cooper for organising everything, along with Ms Thompson, and also to the centre staff who manage to stay sane even when confronted with a mad bedlam of Spotswood students each year.



Top Form ... pin-up girl!

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE MAORI CULTURE GROUP

The first sign of having a Maori Culture Group was when Miss Grant called a meeting in the hall near the end of the second term. The majority of the students in the hall decided it was a good idea and that they would like to start up a group. The first thought that came to my head was - who will tutor us? Miss Grant then explained to us that she had been on to the Matua Whangai Organisation and they had suggested the school's photocopier - Michelle.

We started practising hard every lunch hour as we were to perform in the 'end-of-term concert' in about three weeks time. Practices started off really well with everyone in the Maori room. About a week and a half later a lot of the group seemed to have lost interest and we were lucky if we had half left from when we started.

During that same week another meeting was called and Michelle introduced to us her cousin Moana. He began to tutor us from then on and he really made us pull our socks up. We practised harder with Moana, during lunch time, school time and after school as well, with a lot more enthusiasm.

Finally came the end of term concert. Some of us began to get butterflies in our stomachs as we waited for our turn to perform. Just before we went on we found out that due to certain circumstances Michelle and Moana couldn't make it to the performance. Starting to panic a little, we ran around looking for a guitarist. In the end we asked Mr Morris. Finally came our turn to perform for the juniors. We

started off well but slackened a bit in volume and speed; quite a few had stage fright, too. The junior performance made us lose confidence in ourselves. Later on we were up in front of the seniors. They were a good audience and we regained our confidence.

After it was all over we thought we had done quite well, after all, it only really took us a week to learn everything in a group.

B. J. CASSIDY.

I.S.C.F. (C.I.A.) REPORT

During the year students at one time would have perked up their ears as the teacher mentioned 'CIA Meeting' from the school notices.

I.S.C.F. (Inter-School Christian Fellowship) had a name change to the CIA (Christians in Action) at the beginning of the year. This started the year well and was something practical to get things going.

During the year many subjects were discussed, including the Bible as a Guide, and Standing up for Christ. These had a lot to offer and benefited those who came and listened.

Next year is looking good with the prospect of an I.S.C.F. leader coming in from outside the school. This will relieve the pressure off senior students, and more should be achieved. Next year will be an exciting year. See you there.

R.H.



Join wiv us, Karen me girl, you've nothin' to lose but your chains.

SEVENTH FORM GEOGRAPHY/ECONOMIC TRIP

Well, it wasn't one of Mr Lanning's practical jokes. He actually was going to sacrifice his sanity for a whole four days, just to give us sevenths a holiday! Well, not quite a holiday really, we were asked to take a pen along.

Anyhow, it was a Sunday morning in June when we all managed to get ourselves together, all at the same time too! (nearly all of us), to depart on our long awaited geo-eco trip (or eco-geo trip) to Rotorua, where we were to spend three nights at the luxurious Sheraton Hotel, so Craig believed, and others.

We had everything organised to the maximum: two minibuses, with cassette players on each, two teachers, and Mum Barrett, all set for an educating and worthwhile trip.

On our way to Rotorua we visited the home of the Kakako, at Pureora Forest Park, where we were issued with our first data collection folder - 22 pages long.

Except for the back door of the minibus opening all the time, scattering our sleeping bags onto the road, the trip up was fairly typical. Mr Lanning can vouch for that. Cards proved to be a good time passer, as did Mr Haque's driving habits. But we all managed to make it there in one piece.

Our first event was a gondola ride up Mt Ngongataha. Up the top, we arrived at a restaurant/tearoom - too expensive for us, though. The ride down was an uneventful James Bond scene.

After a quick trip through a Maori Village (these were numerous in Rotorua), we made our way to Kiwi Ranch, the Christian Camp, where we were to stay. On our arrival we were told that the camp was ours for the whole trip. Although there were enough rooms for one person per room, we all decided to cram into three rooms for the first night. The camp itself was excellent: a massive lake in the centre, canoes, a small rustic pedal craft, a roller coaster, a flying boat as well as a hot pool down the back, and a gymnasium. The meals were absolutely delicious, and we were even relieved of all domestic chores.



Cool dance, Mum - there were Richard 'n Rachel 'n Jodie 'n....



Starlings in committee over S. Block redecoration.

After tea, it was off to town - for a surprise. But the Maori concert we were to attend, wasn't on. We found another, however, and after spending our money on spacies, and a video jukebox with Simple Minds we went to the concert, it was very informal but enjoyable.

Monday, after a fight for the hot showers and the most toast, we left the camp for Kawerau, where we toured the Tasman Pump and Paper Mill, wearing hard hats. We all decided that this was a great scene for Friday 13th's Epilogue, after seeing logs entering a tube, and coming out the other end cut into perfect slices and blocks. I mean, just imagine a person ...

After that little episode, we ventured into the Tarawera Forest, where we were taken back a few decades - horsepower being the principle method for felling trees (did they use axes? Ed.)

The Polynesian Pools at Rotorua was the venue for a singing match, where we exercised our singing talents. Another visiting school, a boarding school from Auckland, decided to challenge us, and Craig started us off on our chant: 'Everywhere we go ... People want to know ...'

And their answer: 'I play dominoes. You cheat, No I don't. Amen'

We won. It took Mr Haque a whole hour to suss out the hot water outlets at the edge of the pool and when he finally did, it was back to the minibus.

Heavy persuasion saw us all pile into MacDonalds for supper. MacDonalds was an obvious favourite of ours. Michael especially. He built his stamina up with four cheeseburgers, two large chips, a chocolate thickshake, as well as everyone else's orders.

Fearful of losing his patience, hearing and sanity, Mr Lanning swapped minibuses with Mr Haque for the trip back. Mr Haque soon regretted this decision as did Mum Barrett, as our bus put on a particularly noisy display of riotous behaviour (although Mr Haque's vocal talents were evident among our chants). So it was back to Mr Lanning. That night we noticed that adequate dust accumulating on the back window allowed us to identify and introduce ourselves to the rest of Rotorua, much to Mr Lanning's embarrassment. His vision was limited to

the letters scribbled across the back of the vehicle. Next day, equipped with bags, shovels, umbrellas, it was off to Te Puke to visit a kiwi fruit farm. Embarrassment set in however, when Craig began filling a suitcase with rejected kiwi fruit, vowing he'd divide them all between us later.

Next it was Te Wairoa Village, the buried village near the Green and Blue Lakes. After a walk around the site, and a quick drink and snack, it was off to the Agredome Show. This show was especially suitable for tourists, where 16 performing sheep, representing all the different breeds and cross-breeds found in New Zealand, put on a witty show, along with three trained farm dogs. This was a witty show, cleverly done. Despite some camera difficulties, a well-spent afternoon.

Then it was into town where we all went our separate ways, for our separate desires, for an hour.

Back at the camp once again we were all entertained by Murray and David's little act. An attempt to 'Fly' the flying boat into the lake served as a source of amusement to all. Unevenly seated, the boat 'flew down' the rustic wire, and hit the water, skimming along it like a skilfully thrown rock. But trouble started when water began entering the rear of the boat, and efforts to evenly distribute the weight saw a fast sinking boat. The great expertise of Michael, Neil, Craig, Suzanne and Jill saved the day. On our pedal craft, we came to a slow, but eventual, rescue.



The sparkling result of their deliberations!

After another hearty meal, a few rounds of table tennis, pool, and a bash on the piano, we sat down to Mike's Family Size cake of Dairy Milk to watch Australia drive New Zealand to defeat in rugby league.

The night proved fun for all (as our spotlight on scholarship candidate Grant revealed). And what was Murray onto that night?...

We all paid for it in the morning though (some more than others). It was day four. Our return trip home. All packed up, with hoards of jellybeans, min-ties, wine gums, milkshakes, sparkles and squashed kiwi fruit, we made it safely to the Waitomo Caves. Once again, Craig put our song together.

'Everywhere we go ...'
in the cathedral of the glow worm cave.

After Mt Messenger it was the usual, uneventful family trip home.

Many thanks go to Mr Lanning for organising such a great trip, and also to Mr Haque and Mrs Barrett, for looking after us all.

JILL 710



Kindergarten Karmin finds a kindred Sole.

KAITAKE STROLLERS

One weekend in April, about 24 fifth year students ventured into the wilderness and experienced 'roughing it' in the Kaitake Ranges. A wonderful weekend camping, arranged by Mr White among others, with a difference. The whole weekend was based around a 'score' event, the obvious connotations of this left minds wondering, but it was not what some of the students did have in mind. The point of the exercise was to go to as many places, shown on a map, and find a white ice cream lid, with a clue on it, and write the answer down, thus obtaining points. The hard part was finding the points which were everywhere, but more about that later.

The weekend started on Friday afternoon, when we all arrived at our 'base camp' for the weekend, situated on a farm at the base of the Kaitake Ranges. Immediately tents began appearing and civilization had at last come to the Kaitakes. By the time we had finished making our homes, we were feeling rather hungry, so Mr White told us to wait a minute and dinner would be under way. Another surprise, though, as each group, consisting of four or five people, was landed with a grocery bag and told to cook a gourmet

dinner. The contents ranged from potatoes and rice to green peppers and instant pudding. We even got a bag of marshmallows. The gourmet cooking competition showed many talents and this was the first chance for the groups to score some points. Mr White was obviously going to be the judge, and after braving gourmet delights, ranging from shish kebabs and fried rice to burnt sausages and even rice pudding, he awarded the necessary points and the clean-up began.



Mr Cooksley accepts the Plunket Award.

After dinner it was time for a game of 'hunt the pig'. This was a fun-filled game and a chance for us to run off the previous feed. The game consisted of three 'pigs' who hid up in the native bush without torches, and made oinking noises every few minutes. The object was for the rest of the group, armed with torches, to hunt for the 'pigs' (Craig, David and Euan made excellent pigs). Acting like commandos and listening to oinking noises at 9 at night is certainly exciting, and afterwards it was time to relax. Sitting around the fire, telling a few tall tales and dirty jokes ended Friday night peacefully enough.

After cleaning up the breakfast dishes, everyone was briefed on the details of the score event, given maps and clues. We all packed our gear; some had more than other and had a bit of trouble standing up initially, but soon we were under way. Last of all each group was given two eggs which, if brought back

whole, were worth ten points. So off went all the groups, each in their different directions and set on gaining the most points in the 25 hours that we had.

Our group spent all day running here and there seeking the points and clues. Some had unfortunately been removed, others had been so well hidden it was impossible to find them. After a tiring day it was time to set up the camp, up in the bush. Each group spent the night up in the native bush and some had a more eventful time than others. The next day we learnt of the 'search and rescue' team that had been formed in the early hours due to one member wandering off for the call of nature and not being able to find his way back. Other groups had lost sleep and been terribly uncomfortable, while others had been a lot more cosy. After our night in the bush we had to make our way back to the base camp by 11 am, gathering points on the way.

Our group was well on the way early in the morning and was prepared for a casual stroll down the range, back to base camp, but after some sound advice from Mr White, we went on a wild goose chase for a point, which was nowhere to be seen. By the time we got back on the right track again we had 40 minutes to make it down a vertical one hour track, sprinting all the way. Some members of the group gave up half-way, but were urged on and helped by others. Finally we got to the camp with about 30 seconds to spare. I had words to say to Mr White.

Other groups arrived and the points began to be collected and counted. Stories were told and we laughed and remembered the night before.

Then came time for prize-giving. The group who won, ours by the way, consisting of Lee, Murray, Euan, Miss Thomson and Miss Keeley and me, got chocolate Teddy Bears and coke, those who lost got aeroplanes to go faster next time. The 'midnight wanderer' got a gift of his own and others obtained prizes for their special contributions to the weekend.

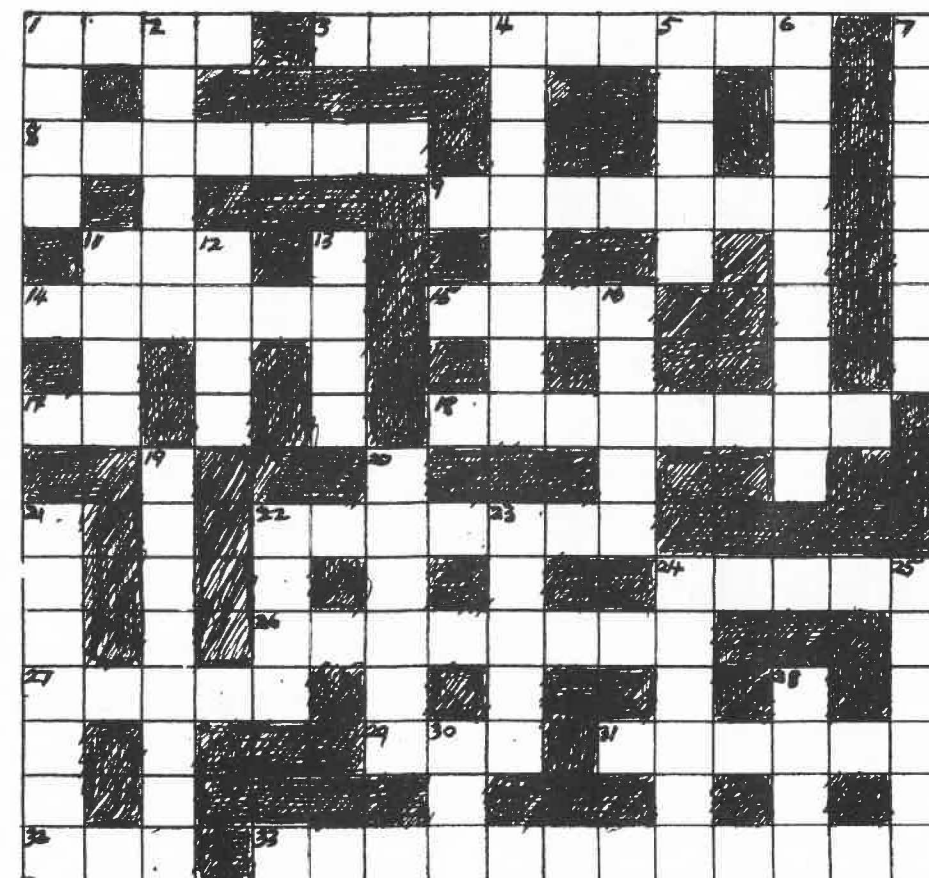
A big thank you goes to Mr White, Miss Thomson, Miss Keeley and Miss Grant for giving us the opportunity to experience camping out, and to Mr Thomas for last period Friday off. We all learnt a lot from the weekend and had heaps of fun and good times, which we won't forget for a while.

Hopefully, following years will be able to experience such an amazing weekend. 'But don't forget your muesli'.

CATHERINE LOBB

FFF
"3F RULES OK"

COLLEGE CROSSWORD No. 7
(By Dionysius)



CLUES

Across:

1. Found in the middle of 1 down during excavations (4)
3. What you do at a Jubilee (9)
- 8 & 19 D. What is done at Tawhitikuri in July (7,8)
- 9 Haphazard like exam results (7)
11. Good for pigs and written homework (3)
14. Dad has money to be a father (6)
15. Posh without nobility (4)
17. Like the Secret Service has lost a point (2)
18. You need plenty of this before School 'C' exams (8)
- 22 & 33 A. What we have after 25 years.
23. What you should not do if you are on top (3,2)
24. A grain for the sky above Maori legend has it (5)
26. One of God's own, great or small (8)
27. Smells like a nasty little animal (5)
29. Most successful pupils are this in exams (3)
31. B2 or not B2 that is the connection (6)
32. The school bank likes to say this (3)
33. See 22 across.

Down:

1. Where money is collected together for common use (4)
2. To mess about in the Art Room? (6)
4. To put in a dream at the College gates (8)
5. A precious stone which should not be left open (5)
6. The real reason for coming to school (9)
7. Always our first principal (7)
11. A popular answer on Mastermind (4)
12. A four-point bulletin sheet (4)
13. In short our second principal (4)
16. What Ms Thompson was when she got married (5)
20. Someone not at Spotswood today (6)
21. A or B for seventh formers (7)
22. Good name for a man working under his car (4)
24. Pupils often _____ not having worked harder (6)
25. Something you could just miss by in the past (6)
28. _____ Domini (4)
30. A poem that doesn't sound new (3)
19. (oops!) See 8 across.

Answers on next page — DON'T LOOK YET!

LANGUAGE NOTES

Annual Visit to German Department, Massey University

Am 21. September besuchte eine kleine Gruppe von Deutschstudentinnen die Fakultät Massey, Palmerston North. Wie jedes Jahr trafen sich Schüler aus Taranaki, Manawatu und Bay of Plenty zu einem Nachmittag mit Auskunft, Unterhaltung und Bewunderung des Wettbewerbs. Dieses Mal gab es - insgesamt einige Skizzen von Schülern vorgeführt - den Clown SHIVEN, der auch schon ein paar Mal im Fernsehen gezeigt wurde. Gegen 16.00 Uhr gab es einen Schmaus in der Mensa: Salat, Frankfurter und Brötchen, und Fruchtsaft zum Trinken. Wir danken dem German Department der Universität Massey und dem Goethe Institut Palmerston North herzlichst. Bis nächstes Jahr!

PAT GREEN,
ELIZABETH SINGH,
M. VAN PAASSEN.

GLOSSARY OF ENGLISH/GERMAN MOTORING TERMS

Essential vocabulary for language students driving in German-speaking countries.

Exhaust — Spitzenpoppenbangentuben
Bonnet — Pullknobundknuckelchopper
Learner — Dietwittenmteiplatz
Windscreen Wiper —
Derflippenflappenmucklenschpredder
Brake — Deredbangeronvindscreenstoppenquick
Seat Belt — Derklunckenklickerfrauleintrapper
Puncture — Die Phlatmitdamundblasten
Speedometer — Der Egoboostundlinenshooter
Cyclist — Der Pedallpushinkdumkopf
Headlights —
Das Dipundontdazzelyouschweinhund
Juggernaut — Die Blumengretttrucken
Breathalyser —
Die Puffinertofurbrahmsund lissten.

ANSWERS

Across: 1 Pipe, 3 Celebrate, 8 & 19 D Outdoor Pursuits, 9 Erratic, 1 Pen, 14 Parent 15 Snob, 17 As, 18 Revision, 22 & 33 Jubilee Celebrations, 24 Rangit, 26 Creature, 27 Skunk, 28 Top, 29 French.

Down: 1 Pool, 2 Potter, 4 Entrance, 5 Agate, 6 Education, 7 McPhail, 11 Pass, 12 News, 13 E.T.M.A., 16 Bride, 20 Absent, 21 Bursaryt, 22 Jack, 24 Regret, 25 Inches, 28 Anno, 30 Ode.

LET'S PARLER FRANGLAIS

Fetu: Bonjour coussie bro
Rangit: Giddyay, mon ami. How are vous? Comment marcher votre Zephyr Mk VII, pile de rust? Bon eh?
Fetu: Voulez-vous un fat lip vous fils d'un cochon de fascist.
Rangit: Calmez down s'il vous plait.
Fetu: Avez-vous un hubcap?
Rangit: Mais non, it's mon Rasta hat.
Fetu: Ca alors! je mean un hubcap pour un game de frisbee a la beach de ngamotu.
Flippin enfer, pourquoi didn't vous say so. Je got un avec une discount de cinq fingers a Patea.
Fetu: Vous mean to say ils still ont les hubcaps a Patea.
Rangit: Pas maintenant they don't. le mind boggle eh les gars.
Fetu: Choicez.
Rangit: Shall nous allons pour un jug de beer a la Tazie?
Fetu: Now vous parlez my language. Incidentellement, they do un tres nice pie dans le panier sans G.S.T.
Rangit: Amazing. Next thing vous savez ils vendent du pouha avec escargots.
Fetu: Any road bro, je has gotta zap en ville pour un jeu de Space Invaders, au revoir, coussie



Mmmm! This should strike a chord with someone.

UN LECON DE FRANGLAIS

le teach: (qui est un grand homme avec a frizzy mop et des lunettes suspicious)

"Avez vous votre homework, tous you imbiciles?"

Student: "Non, vous etes stupid et un grand bag of wind."

le teach: "Taisez vous jeune brat, tu as l'air de a person who has been run over by a train cematin. Est-ce que tu spend all your time in bed, mais n'a pas beaucoup de sleep?"

Student: "Non, monsieur, M.Y.O.B."

le teach: "Ce matin nous allons do un dictation."

Student: "Zut alors! you sadist."

le teach: "Est-ce que tu ne can pas fait un basic dictee?"

Other Student: "Mais mon il est stoned out of son arbre."

Student 1: "Fermez your bouche!"

le teach: "Alez au back de la classe."

Student 1: "Oh, quelle stonk out! Vous etes *!@*;"

le teach: "Quest-ce que tu as said?"

Student 1: "Nothing a vous."

Student 3: "Avez vous seen le nuclear explosion, ce matin?"

Student 4: "Non. Quest ce que tu vas wear a la dance de jubilee cette Thursday?"

Student 3: "Moi, je suis going as un egg"

Student 4: "Ca suits you."

le teach: "Levez up tous qui talk et allez au withdrawal." (tout la classe se stand up)

La classe leave avec un yell de:

"C'est CHOICE"



Mrs Knuckey needs a little persuasion from Kerri, Stephen and Alyssa.



It did! I feel much more composed.

BRAINTEASERS

You will know when you have the correct solutions - what do the letters stand for?

E.G. 100c in AD = 100 cents in a dollar.

(Three days time limit.)

26 L of the A	11 P in a F T
7 W of the W	29 D in F in a L Y
12 S of the Z	20,000 L U the S
54 C in a P (with J)	76 T on the B P
101 D	64 S on a C B
9 P in the S S	7 B for S B
10 M W to M	15 M on a D M C
13 S on the A F	100 D C at W W B
5 T on E F	10 D on a T D
32 D F at W W F	7 D in a W
18 H on a G C	50 W to L Y L
20 F O in a P	15 R B in S
90 D in a R A	6 F in a F
200 D for P G in M	4 and T B B in a P
3 B M (S H T R)	10 G B H on the W
10,000 D of Y M	21 S on a D
4 Q in a G	1,000 Y in a M
24 H in a D	5 V in the A
1 W on a W	3 M in a B
57 H V	40 D and F N in the W
	147 M B in S
	2 S in a D
	4 T on a C (5 with S)
	650 M of P
	7 D S
	100 S on a S and L B
	40 W
	12 D of C

FORM 7 1985

Jill Daamen (Jillian Margaret)
P.O. Journalist
P.D. Doing Lois Lane impersonations
L Intimating with Graham
D Tuesdays, Traffic Officers
F.S. Not now honeybun

Neil Honeyfield (Hooch)
P.O. Smoke signaller on Indian Reservation
P.D. Fireman
L Himself and Carole
D Being on sports cupboard; Rainy days in South Africa
F.S. "Chooliccee".

Greg Finch (Squatch)
P.O. Gynaecologist
P.D. Back-street abortionist
L Being right. Shopping for groceries
D Being wrong
F.S. Of course I'm right

Catherine Lobb (Clobb)
P.O. Pharmacist
P.D. Mrs Asia
L Communal dreaming (Jeff)
D Madonna, Chemistry clocks
F.S. I've got to go and get these run off

Craig Ashman (Flash, Ashy, Trev.)
P.O. Jaws in James Bond movie
P.D. Off Oakura coast
L Hassling, surf club
D Being Hassled
F.S. "Let's go to O.B.S.C. Bar"

Craig Astridge (Higgy, Birdie)
P.O. Head Seaman
P.D. Sperm Bank
L Taking the long way home after the ball.
D Quiet council meetings.
F.S. Weench!

Murray Barrett (Muzzer)
P.O. Snail Farmer
P.D. Water-wing repair man
L Housewives; Sleezing at Nationals.
D Punctured water wings
F.S. OK, Christine.

Vaughan Butt (Mop)
P.O. Head Broom Cleaner
P.D. Head Professor, University of Whangamomona
L Dust, Unclean Floors
D Haircuts
F.S. $E = MC^2$ and other formulae

Joy Erueti
P.O. Teacher
P.D. Here, there, everywhere
L Being stupid, Wi
D Maths!
F.S. "So cute"

Lara Erueti
P.O. Hotel Management
P.D. Softball playing pro
L Jnr, All sports
D Getting hassled about my height
F.S. Has the bell gone yet?

Elizabeth Marsden
P.O. Doctor
P.D. Nurse Aid in Indonesia
L Sitting next to Suzanne in Bio
D Suzanne staring at me, grinning
F.S. Oh what!!

Grant Neely
P.O. Chairman of the F.O.L.
P.D. Steps of Parliament - Picket Line
L Strikes; arguing, Go-slows, Labour Party
D National Party, Non-Unionists
F.S. If it wasn't for the unions ...

Keri Nicholson (Zelda)
P.O. Ruler of the Universe
P.D. Earth
L Killing Terrahawks
D "Ninestine"
F.S. "This plan cannot fail"

Craig Overton (Ogie)
P.O. EMI Inhabitant
P.D. 7th Form
L EMI
D HMV
F.S. Good one, George, Nah.

Justin Keenan (Binny)
P.O. Ski Instructor in Italy
P.D. Philosophising in the Tibetan Mountains
L Moustaches
D Not being able to grow one (a moustache that is)
F.S. "I er ... I get it."

Karen Kemp
P.O. Teacher
P.D. Mt Eden
L Ragey Saturday nights
D Sunday morning cricket practices
F.S. "I won't be at cricket practice tomorrow."

Bridget Lethbridge
P.O. Photographer
P.D. Penthouse pin-up
L Dribbling
D Basketball refs
F.S. Nah, doubt it!

David Law
P.O. Drummer for Pink Floyd
P.D. School (One day)
L Sleeping in
D School
F.S. "Sorry I'm late Mr Crawford"

Darren Mann (Bonehead/Fred)
P.O. Quarry worker
P.D. Bedrock Country
L Dino and Wilma
D Barney
F.S. Yabber dabba do; I'm in; Eh? Beaudy mate!

Fleur Marillier
P.O. Nurse
P.D. Extra on "Young Doctors"
L Sex and Scandal
D The quiet life
F.S. Oh No! Maths!

Graham Robinson (Honeybun, Robo, Merbs)
P.O. House husband
P.D. Treasure Island
L Jill, big waves
D Other Donald Duck impersonators, Green
F.S. "Oh Boy!" (like Donald Duck)

Lisa Leong (Ling Tong)
P.O. Office worker in Hong Kong
P.D. Full-time exchange student
L Avengers, nipping off to class
D Inspectors, Atom Bombs, American Express
F.S. "Oh, what kind were they?" (Heavily accented)

Andy Tomkin (Tompkin)
P.O. Sci. Fi. Proof Reader
P.D. Lost somewhere in Kaitakes
L Grunting, tramping
D Wearing shoes
F.S. Ugh, Wha, Whe

Fiona Watt (Red, Frog)
P.O. Stock Broker
P.D. Colour - co-ordinator for Cook Street
L Eggs for dessert
D Green, being called Frog
F.S. "I like my 'egg' hard".

Andrew Winter
P.O. Fighter Pilot Israeli Air Force
P.D. Airfix model plane manufacturer
L Silence
D Jetblasts
F.S. "She's breaking up"

Susan Welsh (Welsh)
P.O. Beauty and the Beast Panelist
P.D. Regular on Karen Kay problem page
L Horse riding
D Gravel in her behind
F.S. "Amazing"

Paula Saleman (Butch)
P.O. Being a woman
P.D. Stuck in puberty
L Being called a woman
D Being called Butch
F.S. You're a woman

Lynley Schultz (Stripe)
P.O. Biologist
P.D. Anywhere but Bio
L Being sick during Bio
D Bio
F.S. "I'm getting the other half cut tonight"

Christine Garrett
P.O. Economist/Accountant
P.D. Neurotic, gossiping housewife
L Swimmers, snail farmers
D Male Chauvinists
F.S. Let's form a partnership

Lisa Whitmore (Twitmore)
P.O. Racing commentator
P.D. Gossip columnist
L Talking, gossiping
D Keeping quiet
F.S. "Apparently ..."

Bruce Ingoe (Dingo)
P.O. Nuclear physicist
P.D. Benny Hill Double (when running)
L Cricket, Bananas, Swinging through trees
D Cricket balls (especially catching them)
F.S. "The sun was in my eyes"

David Greiner (Scratch)
P.O. Pipe cleaner
P.D. Double for Mr T.
L Scratching, eating, drinking in showers
D Cleaning showers
F.S. 'Two Forty'

Nadine Hoskings (Fatty)
P.O. Physiotherapist
P.D. "Before" in Weight Watchers ads.
L Silence, being away Thursday afternoons
D Talking, noise.
F.S. 'Did anybody notice I wasn't here?'

Nigel Gelling (Joe-90)
P.O. Architect (Dungeon creator)
P.D. Second-class dungeon and dragon tournament.
L D & D
D His D & D characters dying.
F.S. "It was really neat, lots of blood and gore."

Helen Ubels (Ralph)
 P.O. Investor with Fiona Watt Brokers
 P.D. Bankrupt
 L. Horses
 D. Mr Oliver's handouts
 F.S. "Not another handout, Mr Oliver!"

Deborah Wyatt
 P.O. Art Teacher
 P.D. Bomber
 L. Badges
 D. English, conformists
 F.S. What are ya?

George Stewart (Pom)
 P.O. Professional cyclist
 P.D. Ladyshave manufacturer
 L. Using girls
 D. Being told he is wrong
 F.S. "What about Justin, Miss Keely?"

Paul Clarkson (Freddie)
 P.O. Grand Wizard (kkk)
 P.D. Coromandel
 L. Chewing
 D. David's eating
 F.S. They don't know any better.

Tony Dixon (Dix)
 P.O. Applied Maths Teacher
 P.D. Miss Keeley's Assistant
 L. Applied Maths
 D. Thursdays (no applied maths)
 F.S. 'I dunno'

Michael Howson (Cowboy)
 P.O. Accountant
 P.D. Full-time psycho; 'Dukes of Hazzard' stuntman
 L. Swinging his arms, banging head on walls
 D. Head injuries
 F.S. "I'm depressed!"

Suzanne Jones (Chubbs)
 P.O. Armed Services
 P.D. Working under a certain Navy Officer
 L. Jellybeans, Jubilee Badges
 D. Cleaning, People who don't buy Jubilee Badges
 F.S. What's your problem?



"A HQ& IN ONE"



This year brought many challenges. New responsibilities and new duties were thrown upon the seventh form and fellow fifth year students. It was us who had made it to the common room, and it was now up to us to put back into the school what we had received in our past four years.

The seventh form uniform immediately distinguished us from the rest of the school, and reminded us that we were the sevenths.

Committees were formed and more responsibilities came upon us. Homework and study piled up - unfinished, council business looming in our minds, and other crazy thoughts of what to do at school.

Leisure time became limited, and as the year progressed, winter sports claimed much of our out of school time. Demands from our teachers, our coaches, our friends, and from ourselves all built up, creating a muddled picture of the seventh form year. One prefect even put forward the idea of hiring our own secretary. Gradually, however, the events came under control. Either we had improved our efficiency, or our tasks were less demanding.

Exams and winter sport wandered from our minds as we all began to realise that this was going to be our last year of school.

As Head Girl, I had additional duties to perform, but these were in no way difficult, as all of this year's sevenths were eager to help and offer ideas throughout the year, we had all learnt to co-operate and work as a team.

As well as school business to attend to, duties extended to out of school. Neil and I were both invited to lunch with the Governor General, Sir David Beattie. This was our first official engagement as Head Boy and Girl, and it was also our first chance to meet the Heads of Sacred Heart, Francis Douglas, Okato College, Girls' High and the Boys' High School. Another engagement was the Girls' High/Boys' High Senior Ball, which was a great night for all. The New Plymouth West Rotary Club also invited us to a dinner, another enjoyable occasion.

With this year having been our 25th jubilee year, Neil and I were asked to attend the official opening ceremony and join in the cutting of the jubilee cake. This was a definite highlight, being included in these celebrations as present pupils, and meeting many people who had gone through Spotswood College as students like us.

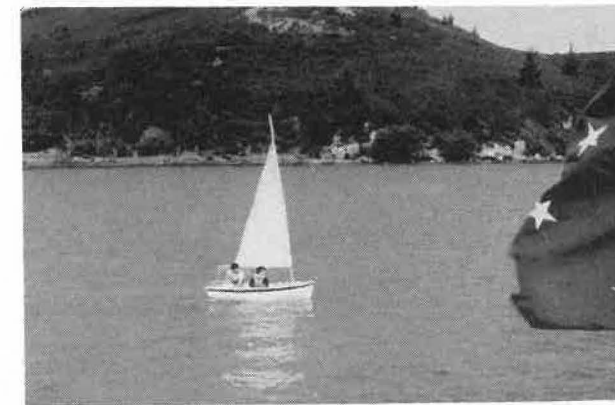
J. DAAMEN.

MY VOYAGE ON THE SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE

During the August holidays I had the chance of going on the Spirit of Adventure, which is a schooner used for the training of New Zealand's many young people. Since it was launched in 1973 it has done 277 trips with different crews.

I was lucky enough to be picked as our school's representative and as it turned out was the only person in Taranaki to go. On the 27th of August at 8 am, I boarded the bus, not knowing what was lying ahead and what adventures I would encounter. I arrived in Auckland at 1600 hours and was the second to last trainee to board.

After a few lectures on safety we slipped away from Marsden Wharf at 1750 hours, only to touch the mainland twice after leaving (once when finishing the journey). We motored out of the harbour and practised putting up the sails belonging to the mid-ships section. We then anchored at Motuihe Island. During tea and until lights-out, I made friends with a 7th form boy from Dunedin. Lights-out was at 2300 hours and we were all to spend an uncomfortable night in the 3-storey bunks.



Small boat practice.

On the 28th we got up at 0600 and did exercises before having the traditional swim (in the dark!). We then weighed anchor at 0910 and went to Kawau Island. We were told to get our running gear and togs as we had to swim ashore and run about 5km to the Yacht Club. My clothes got wet as my plastic bag leaked, but we eventually got running, last out of the four groups. We tramped for 4½ hours until we decided we were lost. We made our way down to the beach and met a man who rang the Spirit on the C.B. We eventually got back to the boat at 1930. We were last on the journey which was supposed to take 1½ hours.

During the night watch from 0200 - 0400 we wrote in the log book and kept an eye on the boat.

During the 10-day trip we travelled to Great Barrier Island, Coromandel, Waiheke Island, back to Motuihe Island and then to Marsden Wharf. We learnt about safety procedures, how the boat works, what sails are carried, simple navigation, and rules of the sea. We also did many fun activities such as sailing the dinghies, having a barbecue, climbing up Mt Hob-

son (the highest point on Great Barrier Island), and having rowing races. Perhaps the worst part of the trip was the cleaning, which had to be done for at least an hour every morning.

On the last day we selected a skipper, first-mate and two navigators, who sailed the boat safely back home. The last night we had a shower, our first and last of the journey. We then presented the prizes which included the all famous Chunderthon Trophy.

On the 6th of September, we left the boat and went up Queen Street to Macdonalds where we had the best lot of junk food in my life. After we said our goodbyes we went our separate ways, ready to tell our stories as soon as we got back home.

The Spirit of Adventure is a great experience, and I would recommend it to anyone. Our school will have more opportunities to send trainees as the Spirit of New Zealand is due to be launched half-way through 1986.

Next year I hope to be on the Spirit again as an instructor, which is a position I will have earned as I will be 18 and have completed my 10-day voyage.

GRAEME STADDON.



Lee Horne in pensive mood during inter-house softball.

SIXTH FORM PHOTOGRAPHY OPTION

The broad aim of this course is to give students an insight into black-and-white photography. The students have achieved this with remarkable success, the highlights of this year's course being the success the students had in the New Zealand Schools' Photographic Competition, the Ilford Shield. Spotswood College finished seventh out of 60 schools entered.

Several top awards were won by our students, Helen Keeper gaining two merit awards, and Susan Welsh and Richelle Green one merit award each. Julia Pelham's print gained an honours award and was also 'Top Novice Print'. This print, along with 19 others, was sent to Australia for an exhibition.

The following photos are an example of the class work:



by A. Watson.



Old House by A. Watson.

Editor's Note: Much of the credit for these fine achievements is attributable to the skill and unflinching enthusiasm of Mr Ward to whose unflinching support much of this magazine is also owed.



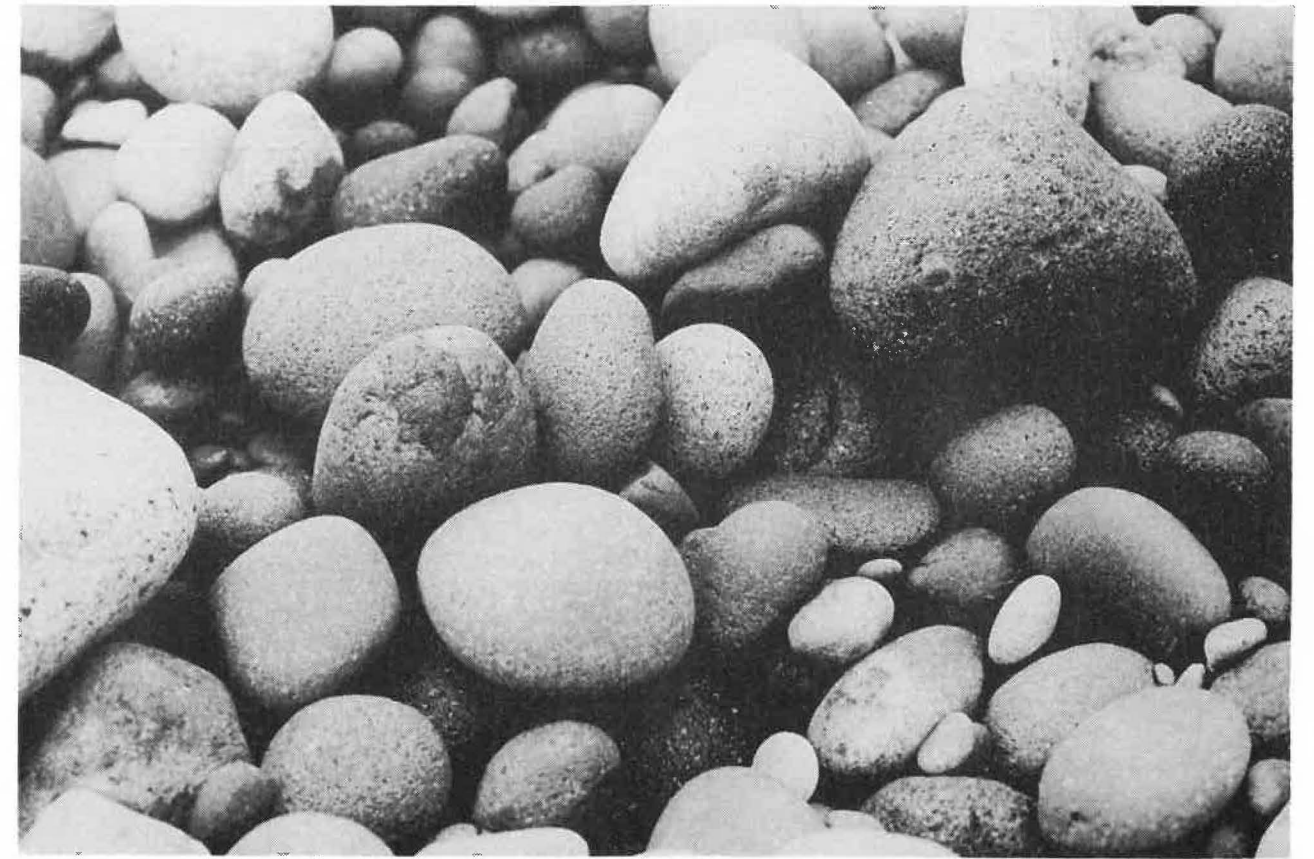
Merry-go-round by J. Pelham.



by F. Collins.



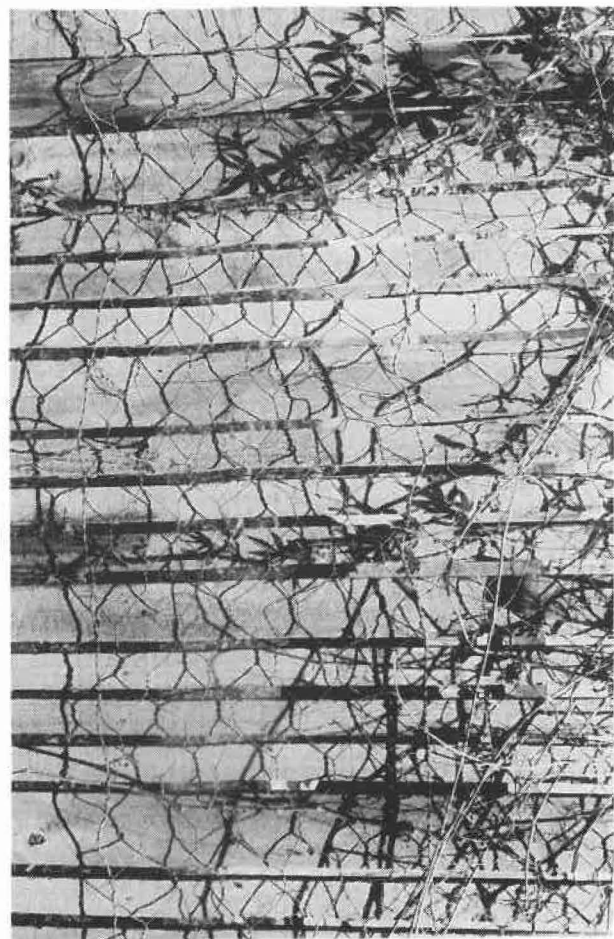
Confusion by P. Saleman.



Rocks by P. Saleman.



Merit Award Entry by R. Green.



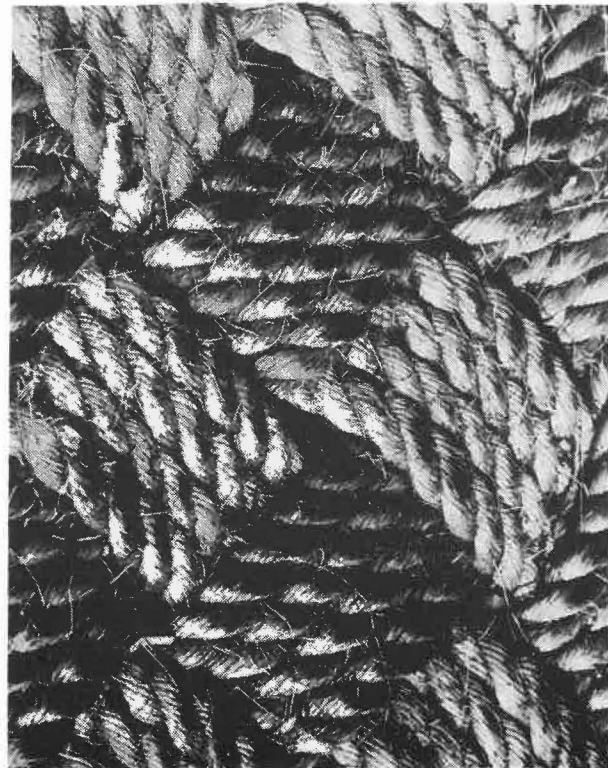
Lines by B. Lethbridge.



Imprisonment by B. Lethbridge.



Back Beach by P. Saleman.



by H. Keeper.

CULTURAL EVENTS



Katrina, Angela and Alyssa dominate the apron stage. Robert and Greg remain unimpressed.

HMS PINAFORE

Following in the footsteps of last year's 'Trial by Jury', this year's musical production 'HMS Pinafore' was a complete success. It was a much more ambitious production to attempt and involved many hours of dedicated work from principals, chorus and the staff members involved alike. HMS Pinafore was by no means a 'sure thing' and countless times thoughts of cancellation drifted through the mind of our producer. However, to the overwhelming credit of everyone associated with the production, when things looked down, extra effort was injected, and this alone kept the production on the road to success.

Special thanks once again from the whole cast of HMS Pinafore go to Mrs Knuckey and her musical accompanists, the costumes department led by Mrs Cooke and Miss Keely, the make-up crew, supervised by Mr Chivers, Mr Wilks for his vocal support, Miss Thompson for being stole manager, and most of all, the two people without whom, the production would have failed to continue, our musical director Mr Bradshaw and our hard-working producer, Mr Crawford.

RALPH.

HMS PINAFORE - AN ADMIRAL'S VIEW

What beautiful lines! What a sleek ship! The best in the Royal Navy!

These nautical expressions could not be used to describe the ship 'HMS Pinafore', or in Spotswood College's case, 'HMNZS Pinafore', as for a start there was only half a ship. However, despite the lack of 'foresight' on the shipbuilder's behalf, the rear half of the boat was well designed and decorated accordingly. The stage was now set for a geat show, but unfortunately, they got us instead.

Behind the scenes meanwhile, it was all nerves. Last minute adjustments to costumes and make-up, quick learning of words and actions, legs shaking, teeth chattering, and that was the teachers! Once everyone got on stage, though, everything seemed to go all right, and after a while we even started to enjoy ourselves. The show was a great success and everyone had great fun.

SIR JOSEPH PORTER, K.C.B.
(Knight of the Cuddly Blanket)



Dick Deadeye - a figure of derision.

The display of mixed talent dazzled the audience and the operetta they had come to watch, turned into a serious, but laughable source of entertainment. You could actually feel the confidence of the performers turning the tension of the audience into a warm friendly atmosphere. The combination of excellent scenery and costumes helped make H.M.S. Pinafore a huge success. (Thanks to all concerned).

Of course, not forgetting the cast who gave up their spare time to get everything just right. On the opening night they put their hearts into everything they sang and acted out. The audience loved it, the cast thrived on it, and Mr Thomas glowed with pride. And most important of all, everyone enjoyed it.

Afterwards, backstage, there were sighs of relief and each and every person glowed with the warmth of a personal achievement. Many glad to get off stage, others still hanging onto the memory of the reward of many long, frustrating and fulfilled nights performing. All who took part will carry with them a special memory they can look back on with pride and dignity.

Gilbert and Sullivan has been a good source of entertainment for Spotswood College and hopefully in the years to come we can obtain our height of excellence.

SANDY.

The Cast was:

Principal Parts —
 Sir Joseph Porter - Michael Smith.
 Captain Corcoran - Rex Hancock.
 Ralph Rackstraw - Greg Finch.
 Dick Deadeye - Craig Astridge.
 Josephine - Alyssa Avery.
 Little Buttercup - Katrina Vickers.
 Cousin Hebe - Angela Roberts.
 Boatswain - Robert Rate.

Chorus of Sailors - Andrew Munn, Chris Martin, Graeme Robinson, Warwick Rutherford, Craig Ashman, Justin Keenan, Paul Clarkson, Neil Honeyfield, Neil Overton, Jason Gill, Leslie Harper, Mr Clyde Wilks.

Chorus of Sisters, Cousins, Aunts - Heather Bassett, Amanda Jolly, Jolita Green, Susan Cathcart, Paula Bramley, Cynthia Beattie, Inge Kuindersma, Vanessa Green, Cathy Sheath, Wendy Leong, Anne Taunga, Rachael Park, Michelle Horgan, Sarah Fussell, Morag Fisher, Sandra Clark, Leighann Oldridge.

Special Chorus - Keri Phillips, Lesley Payne, Jill Daamen, Cathy Lobb, Susan Welsh, Alexa Fussell, Bronwyn Williams, Lisa Sharp, Debbie Stretton.

DEBATING

With the departure of two of last year's team, the senior section of the club looked disappointingly thin: Craig Astridge was our only senior debater (5th to 7th forms)! Willing volunteers stepped in to fill the breach but with our lack of experience and an impossibly obtuse Westpac Jaycee topic, we were discouraged enough to go into temporary recess.

The highlight of the year is, inevitably, the annual Tawa debate, and this year's was no exception. We debated at home the proposition "That Sport Develops Sportsmanship", and built up an excellent case for the affirmative - Craig led the team, forgoing the pleasure of his traditionally incisive and dryly entertaining rebuttals, while Debra Wyatt and Suzanne Jones made their first appearances for the school. Sad to say, we lost by a relatively narrow margin, to the superior team performance of the polished Tawa speakers, though Debra showed her talents by taking the 'Best Speaker' title. What was most satisfying about the whole effort was the terrific audience support we gained. The library was filled to overflowing with enthusiastic and responsive listeners (including most of the team from Guildford Grammar!) so that the mezzanine floor, stairs and downstairs were crammed, and extra seating had to be brought in from the hall.

Special thanks must go to Mr A. Page for his avuncular chairmanship, and to Mr A. Hutchinson for his much appreciated efforts as adjudicator, which is a frequently difficult and often thankless role.

I'M SURE THE NOTICES SAID
 'THE BAKING CLUB', NOT
 'DEBATING CLUB' MEETING -
 MR CRAWFORD



JUNIOR DEBATING

Well, it seems that David Salisbury's wish has come true after all. Greater participation from the junior school in debating this year was what we got. Loren Howson, Jody Gale, Lisa Shaw, Sharon Bell, Yvonne Shaw, Samantha Baker, Cynthia Beattie, Sarah Walsh, Shelley Des Forges, Delwyn Masters, Inge Kuindersma, Nelita Byrne and Sharon Wills made up the junior debating team this year and most of us have become great supporters!

Our first debate: 'Abortion Should be Legalised', was won by the affirmative team - Sharon B., Yvonne and Inge. Luckily Jody, Loren and Nelita took it all in a day's happenings.

After this first in-school debate, we got a real taste of the outside world. Arguing that Money is the Key to Happiness, our ideas of fame faded abruptly when we were defeated by Girls' High, in a close debate.

The third debate, held within the group, was on the topic 'Teenagers have too much freedom', which Loren's team won.

Overall, we had an enjoyable, warm year. Warm when we had lunch in the drama room, while outside the cold wind was blowing.

Thanks to Mr Crawford, our 'Brain', and congratulations to the 'team' for keeping together. We'll show 'em yet, you know.

I. KUINDERSMA.

SPEECH COMPETITIONS 1985

Speech-making seemed to be on a high this year with judges generally agreeing that at all levels contestants had acquitted themselves extremely well. Topics ranged from the very serious to the extremely light-hearted, and audiences were particularly appreciative of the sheer entertainment offered.

Deborah Wyatt's speech even found its way on-stage at the end-of-term concert.

Speech winners: Form 3 - Ann Taunga 1, Lee-Anne Herbert 2, Pip Lewis 3.

Form 4 - Inge Kuindersma 1, Lisa Shaw 2, Karmin Erueti 3.

Form 5 - Lisa Sharp 1, Heather Bassett 2, Danny Hancock 3.

Form 6 - Rex Hancock 1, Susan Welsh 2, Angela Roberts and Mark Gilliver equal 3.

Form 7 - Craig Astridge 1, Suzanne Jones 2, Deborah Wyatt 3.

ALL YOU NEVER WANTED TO KNOW ABOUT SNAILS!!!

Fellow Mammals,

What you're about to hear is by far the greatest scientific discovery of my career, which just goes to show how little I really know.

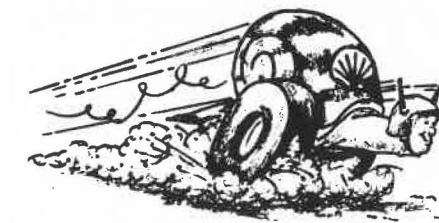
Why I picked this topic is still a mystery which I hope to solve one day and become the only Einstein Lake Alice has ever produced.

My topic is "Some Amazing Facts about Snails." The first sub-topic I wish to talk about is "Why do Snails leave trails?"

To answer this question I'll ask another, that is, "Why not?" I mean, they've plenty of time on their hands, not that they have hands, meaning that they can't have any time on their non-existent hands, meaning they don't have any time. But that was only put in to waste time.

The reason why snails leave trails is to cover the bumps so they don't suffer brain damage in their foot as many of today's "grown-ups" seem to have. These so-called grown-ups have also mistaken this trail for mucus ... actually, it's pucus. I'll explain the reason in a moment.

As a snail travels along it encounters bumps which it whacks into with its head as it doesn't have time to slow down. This whack gives it a headache which makes it feel a bit sick. To cure this the snail swallows violently, and this lump then travels down its gullet. This lump is too big, however, to get past a certain muscle which then squeezes the snail's stomach and causes it to vomit. The snail then walks over its vomit which protects the snail from the bump. Snails often slip off this, and this explains the reason why they move so fast! Although many people have eyes in the back of their heads, snails don't have mouths at the end of their tails and so they must leave their dinner behind. That explains why they eat so much.



Another reason why they chuck up this trail is because they're continually eating such junk food as cabbage and cauliflower.

Anyone who eats such junk food is bound to get sick. The only food I recommend for anyone's healthy diet is today's plastic hamburgers with rubber meat and this flavoured air mistaken as rice bubbles.

The second point about snails I'd like to discuss is concerning their shells.

What's the purpose of a shell? Why carry that extra weight around? What shells do snails prefer? Do they come up to the Housing Corporation standards? What are the shells made of? Do they use pink batts?

The answers to the quiz are: dunno, wouldn't have the foggiest, pink, they're queer, me great uncle, no, enlarged rice bubbles, depends.

Now that we've clarified these points, I'll carry on. The shell of a snail serves 3 purposes.

1. The added weight stops them from floating upwards as many slugs do.

Have you ever seen a flying slug?

You may see a horse fly, even a house fly but slugs don't fly, they float (how do you expect to get typing if you don't understand the difference between flying things and floating slugs. Not that typing has anything to do with it but floating slugs can put you off your concentration).

2. Another reason why snails have shells is to protect them against dandruff. Have you ever seen a snail with dandruff - of course not, that just goes to show how effective their shells really are.

3. The third reason is that they need a fuel supply and shell is the snails traditional fuel - they've never supported BP or Mobil - it's Shell.

And that's why you, too, should support it. Uncle Shell needs you!!

These scientific discoveries are only the beginning of my career and as I progress I'll be able to say "Today Spotswood College, Tomorrow it's Sunnyside."

Thank you.

MARK GILLIVER, M.D., B.A.
MD - Mentally Deficient
BA - Basically Amnesiac

MY FELLOW APPREHENSIVE SUICIDAL VICTIMEES

How many of you have ever thought about committing suicide?

How many of you have ever attempted it?

How many of you know what it's like to have no hope; no hope to the extent that you would want to take your own life?

Oh but we laugh at ourselves, don't we?

"It'll never happen to me," we say.

"Look, Friday nights I go down town and have a rage at some party. Sure, the hangover on Saturday is a bit sore; but I get over it in time for the party that night. What have I got to worry about? I'm okay!"



Deborah Wyatt addresses the Spotswood Bikie Chapter during the end-of-term concert.

I think we all have this 'ignorant' attitude about suicide ... Suicide - how many of you have really thought about what that word involves?

About a month ago, on a Saturday night down town, a friend of mine climbed the stairs at the back of the Irvin and Stern building. Unknown to his friends below, life for him had drastically failed. To him there was only one way out, one 'cure', suicide!

As he solemnly stood at the top of the building, overlooking the street and his friends below, imagine what thoughts were going through his mind. What thoughts does a suicidal person have?

By now, of course, his friends had realised what was going on. And did they show care, love, or even shock at what their 'mate' was doing? No! they looked up and said, laughing, "C'mon jump; jump, you stupid fool!"

What thoughts now must have been going through that person's mind? What would you do? I know what he did, he jumped ... he jumped, that person I knew.

No, he didn't die. Someone got to him in time to grab a hand as he went down. Some say he was lucky to be saved; he didn't seem to think so. I wonder if he was right?

This, believe it or not, is a true story. But you probably would not have heard about it since they generally 'put the lid' on things like this. It's not talked about.

Some say he's mad, but I know he's not. I know that he is just a normal person like you, and me.

He had fun! Friday nights he went out and had a

rage at some party. Sure, the hangover on Saturday was a bit sore; but he got over it in time for the party that night. What did he have to worry about? What did he have to worry about?

Was it his girlfriend or job? No, they were okay. Financial difficulties? No, that area was okay, too.

Could it have been that he stumbled over the question of purpose? That question to whether there was any meaning in the way he was living.

Was he just a mistake on the earth, a pimple of evolution that appears, grows, bursts, and dies ... forgotten? It could have been that.

Last year 2537 people attempted suicide in New Zealand; and that figure is always increasing. That means in a school of 1000 people, such as Spotswood, at least two people will attempt suicide in the next year.

Some will succeed, some will fail.

What if it's your friend? Are you going to stand below and say jump? And what if it's you, yourself? When you're falling to death is there someone who loves you enough to grab your hand and save you?

Is there someone who can do that?

REX HANCOCK

CONCERT BAND

The College has maintained its long tradition of a high standard of enthusiasm and presentation in this popular line-up of woodwind, brass and percussion. The behind-scenes work of tutors Mr Don Boyd (brass and percussion) and Mrs Margaret Purdy (woodwind), ensures a continuing supply of developing players to all sections.

In the first term, all but the most junior players participate in the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Music Festival in either the concert band or wind band. When Tawa College visited this year, a quick get-together in combination was a highlight.

Senior cornetist Craig Astridge ends five excellent years' participation and will be missed, but others of very good standard will keep up the good work. Mrs Shirley Knuckey enjoys her role as band conductor, if not always making flattering remarks about a.w.o.l. players, who prefer to wave their (softball) bat on the pitch outside the window, rather than submit to her baton, inside.

The concert band looks forward to the next 25 years!

CONCERT BAND



Back Row: Alyssa Avery, Cathy Sheath, Rachel Park, Michael Smith, Rex Hancock, Lisa Sharpe.
Middle Row: Mrs S. Knuckey, Teena Terrill, Shelley Corradine, Merryn McCormack, Rakesh Patel, Lara Brosinsky, Louise Smith, Wendy Leong, Debbie Stretton, Pip Lewis, David Cowell, Alexa Fussell, Meegan Betteridge.
Front Row: Susan Cathcart, Craig Astridge, Kerri Phillips, Greg Finch, Neil Overton.

CHOIR



Back Row: Michael Smith, Robert Rate, Neil Overton, Chris Martin.
Fourth Row: Sandra Clarke, Michelle Horgan, Rachel Park, Anne Taunga, Leighann Oldridge, Sarah Fussell, Cathy Sheath, Alexa Fussell, Lisa Sharp.
Third Row: Michelle Warren, Bronwen Williams, Amanda Jolly, Jolita Green, Vanessa Green, Inge Kuindersma, Louise Smith, Wendy Leong, Paula Bramley, Craig Astridge.
Second Row: Mr Bradshaw, Morag Fisher, Lesley Payne, Cathy Lobb, Susan Welsh, Jill Daamen, Graeme Robinson, Craig Ashman, Neil Honeyfield, Jason Gill, Leslie Harper.
Front Row: Alyssa Avery, Debbie Stretton, Kerri Phillips, Katrina Vickers, Greg Finch, Rex Hancock.

CHOIR

With the dawning of a new year, Jubilee year at that, choir slowly built momentum as the Taranaki Music Festival approached. Choir, orchestra, concert band alike, enjoyed mixing with musicians from other schools and making harmonious music!

Choir took a back seat as the major production, HMS Pinafore, swept the boards. Many choir members joined the cast and were later to match their talents and acting abilities with those of the Tawa College.

All our thanks must go to Mr Bradshaw's skill and baton, and to the apt piano skills of Mrs Knuckey, who encouraged the girls' chorus to sing when things looked bleak.

L.P.



That was better Junior School, but we'll try it again and it would be nice if all the fourth form boys who are singing could try to stay in tune - that means both of you!

ORCHESTRA

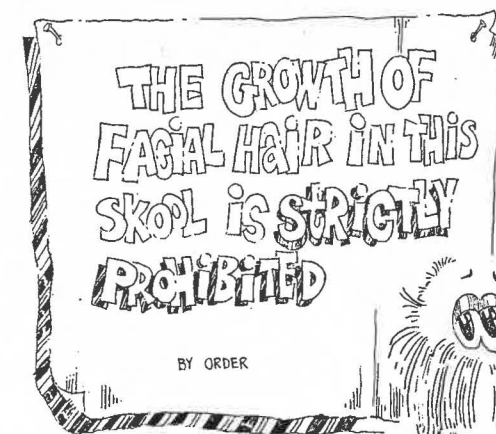
1985 has been another eventful year for the School Orchestra, and in spite of the not uncommon problem of lack of members in the string section, the group has reached a pleasing standard and has performed well. The first term saw us involved once more with the Taranaki Festival, during the second term we combined with the Tawa Orchestra as part of the annual exchange visit to present a most enjoyable concert in the school hall, while term three has seen us busy with preparations for the school music competitions and the senior prize-giving ceremony.

Our grateful thanks go to Miss Allan, who took over from Mrs Dravitski at the beginning of the year as instructor in violin, and also to Mrs Purdy and Mr Boyd, our woodwind and brass tutors, and to Mr Bradshaw, our conductor. The time and effort they have put into coaching us had made this year a worthwhile one musically.

ORCHESTRA



Back Row: Alyssa Avery, Rachel Park, Michael Smith, Rex Hancock.
Middle Row: Bronwen Williams, Debbie Sheath, Anne Taunga, Cathy Sheath, David Cowie
Front Row: Sandra Smillie, Craig Astridge, Mr Bradshaw, Greg Finch, Pip Lewis
Absent: Donna Wilson, Katie Anthony, Stephen Worsley, Mark Gilliver, Michael Cowie, Shane Hall.



SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE JUBILEE

Did you know that the word 'jubilee' is partly Jewish in origin, and is to do with a yobel or ram's horn trumpet? The Jewish people celebrated their release from Egyptian rule by commemorating the year of emancipation every half century. Today we celebrate jubilees rather more frequently, marking quarter centuries in the progress of nations, institutions, relationships and people. And instead of blowing on a ram's horn, we're inclined to sing in jubilation! (the other part of the word 'jubilee' stems from the Latin 'jubilate' - to shout).

Spotswood College is 25 this year! In 1960 it opened with a third form roll of 139 pupils, 76 girls and 63 boys, under the leadership of Mr A. McPhail, who saw it develop in size to a massive institution of 1474 pupils in 1976. To cope with this, the school was split into two separate schools, East School and West School, in 1969, and remained split until 1980 when a decrease in roll numbers allowed it to revert to a single school. Somehow, today's school seems 'just right' in that there is diversity within staff and students without that awful feeling of anonymity that over-large institutions bring.



'A' Block construction about 1969 from canteen site.

To celebrate the anniversary, old pupils organised a weekend of festivity and reunion for Labour Weekend. Activities included an old pupil/staff get-together in a beautifully decorated Queen's Hall, a school 'inspection' and Jubilee opening ceremony on Saturday morning, sporting events between past and present pupils (which were unfortunately rained off!), a cabaret on Saturday night, and a church service on Sunday morning, conducted by past pupil Chris Knauf. Jubilee memorabilia, including a jubilee book, a booklet of Deborah Wyatt cartoons, and specially labelled wine, was available to those attending. Despite the inclement weather many old friendships were renewed, and new ones established.

The seniors formed a jubilee committee this year to mark the occasion for the most important people of all: the present students! After months of careful planning and preparation, the celebration of the great event was made ready: a very attractive jubilee badge was produced and is to be seen around the

campus in large numbers. In 2010 it'll be a real collector's item!



Aerial view of the original school.

A top class competition was planned for the Friday preceding the jubilee weekend, but because of typical Taranaki weather, was rained off until later in the following week.

Highlight of the committee's work was undoubtedly the Spotswood College Ridiculous Awards Gala, which the whole school attended in the gymnasium. Attended by such 'Hollywood' luminaries as Mickey Mouse (Jill Daamen), J.R. (Greg Finch), Tina Turner (Lara Erueti), Dolly Parton (Susan Welsh), Elton John (Mr Gayton), Prince (Lara Erueti), and Madonna (Bridget Lethbridge).



The school today.

The awards were presented and received with much fun and the true quality of Spotswood College shone through: fun, friendliness and enthusiasm.

Visiting seniors from B.H.S., G.H.S. and Sacred Heart seemed quite overawed!

It was terrific to hear the whole school singing Sonia Cameron's prize-winning jubilee song, and singing it again! The words and the music seemed to say something to everyone.

As a conclusion to the whole event, we witnessed the cutting of the birthday cake, which was shared later in form time. All in all, a most memorable time was had by all - in twenty-five years, won't we have lots to talk about!

S.C.R.A.G. '85



Jubilee Song

For twenty-five years we have worked as a team,
For honour and integrity throughout the school,
Accomplishments and pride are the results we've seen,
Helping build a free and better world our flags unfurled.

Spotswood College, school of victory,
Spotswood College, strong and true,
Spotswood College, green and gold for me,
Reach for the sky high endeavour flying high,
Gonna fight, gonna fight to be free.

S. CAMERON.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

YOUR UNLUCKY STARS Week Beginning December, Friday 13th

Aries: March 22 - April 20

Unlucky numbers 13, 7. Worst day: Friday. Your stars for this week bring you heartache and pain. This is no time to panic. You just wait for next week!

Taurus: April 21 - May 20

Unlucky number 12². Worst day: today. The dark lords are frowning on you. Beware of thunder and lightning. Avoid door knobs.

Gemini: May 22 - June 21

Unlucky numbers 1-1000. Worst day: Saturday. Today is not an uneventful day. Keep a low profile and to ward off evil, stick a carrot up your nose.

Cancer: June 22 - July 23

Unlucky numbers 4, 9, 10, 14. Worst day: Wednesday. This will be a momentous week for you. If you can avoid swimming in water or coming into contact with sun, wind or rain you should do so.

Leo: July 24 - August 23

Unlucky number 1923. Worst day: Sunday. Your stars are coming into a dramatic period. Your health needs careful watching if you want to read this column tomorrow.

Virgo: August 24 - September 23

Unlucky number 0. Worst day: Tuesday. This week you are very accident prone. Try to avoid vehicles with two or more wheels. This could be a very short week for you, so make the most of the time you have left.

Libra: September 24 - October 23

The scales are tipped against you this week. Weigh your decisions carefully. Beware of heights. To be on the safe side, wear a parachute. Worst day: Thursday. Unlucky number 21.

Scorpio: October 24 - November 22

Unlucky number 16. Worst day: Monday. Not such a bad week just a few minor irritations. Beware of flying insects and vampire bats.

Sagittarius: November 23 - December 22

Unlucky number 99. Worst day: Friday. Set yourself a positive target for the day, but don't aim too high. The results could hit you hard.

Capricorn: December 23 - January 20

Unlucky number 39. Worst day: Sunday. This week

could be quite hair-raising with some shocking events. There could be an electrifying atmosphere.

Aquarius: January 21 - February 20

Unlucky number 1000 x 91. Worst day: Tuesday. Your stars this week are very disorganised. Disaster follows you everywhere. Avoid walking backwards as you could bump into the bad luck following you.

Pisces: February 21 - March 21

Unlucky number 211. Worst day: Wednesday. There could be something fishy going on, so take no notice of red herrings.

K. BEALE, 3F

GULL'S DEATH

High pitched squawking of a dying gull,
Piercing the small heart of a large, deafened ear,
His flickering black eyes are now dull,
His small broken heart is unable to care.

The hull of a ship crawls through the great ocean
Sand-beaten, wind-beaten, covered with rain,
The grand ship slides, a long gliding motion,
It passes the gull that is dying in pain.

Night-time slowly falls like a long black curtain
Covering the life of the gull with a sheet
The tiny black gull is just about certain
He'll die in the cold before night is complete.

The sunrise appears spending water with gold,
Sending a Flower up into the sky,
The ocean blue water is iced cubed and cold,
The black gull was surely right, he did die.

T. THORN, F6

THE NUCLEAR PHYSICIST or HAPPY DAYS

A happy nuclear physicist
On a happy kind of day
Made some happy nuclear warheads
In a happy kind of way.
The clouds opened up
And down came the rains
On the happy nuclear physicist's
Smouldering remains.

ANDREW RUSSELL

CEMETERY

The grass quivers shortly, curtly
and the stone-grey pillow you share
shed that shared tear.

DONNA BUTT

GOODBYE

Looking up at your face I see pain in your eyes
I see it is hard for you to say goodbye
You walk away, out of my life
The pain of parting cuts like a knife
You have hurt me but I must carry on
Hoping and praying you'll remember our fun
I have to forget you get on with my life
Oh my heart it is torn with strife
I must be brave on this our last day
I will let you go though I want you to stay
Goodbye I say I want to understand
And as you go you touch my hand
You walk out the door the door of my heart
Goodbye my love I know we must part
I know you don't see me so I let my tears fall
I'm shouting your name, you don't hear me at all
My tears are still falling the pain it still stings
I think of you, what your future will bring
You turn around once more, and hand raised high
Farewell my own, goodbye, goodbye.

K. PHILLIPS, F6

They were walking out of rhythm now,
a quickening pace of tension
Their feet bruising the pavement
with scuffing intimidation
Both bodies rigid with silent fury
and expressions distorted with anger.
Such built-up isolation,
spoiling a wad of fun.
Their pendulum arms swung back and forth
beating the morning-chilled air
He stopped, uncaringly, leading his mind in
disarrangement
But she, drained of dreams, stood, staring
out-of-focus
Confusion invading her will
Hurt and pain melted his steel complexion
and two individuals, determined,
so determined,
joined once again as one.

J. DAAMEN, F7

UNDERWEAR THROUGH THE AGES

Today I am going to talk to you about something
very personal. How many of you blush every time

you hear mention of a piece of intimate apparel, your
underwear. Would you bring your knickers up in a
normal conversation?

This unwillingness to discuss our underwear
seems to have been universal since mediaeval times.
I mean, we all wear it at one time or another, whether
to keep us warm, to help us, or our clothes, keep a
perfect shape, or for the erotic effect of showing a
bit of lace with a length of leg.

People have worn underwear for centuries, and
its shape and purpose have changed dramatically. In
mediaeval times men and women both wore smocks
and it was considered a grave punishment to have to
do penance kneeling only in your smock in the village
square.

The late 15th century saw the advent of the hoop
skirt, forerunner to the crinoline. This was made of
bone and wire and was designed to hold the skirt out
in a conical fashion. However, the corset, also ap-
pearing at this time, was designed to hold the waist in
and was in fact not worn by women at first but by
men. This meant to represent a homosexual trend for
the man to mimic a woman's figure. The corset was
still being worn early this century by the majority of
men.

The 'Bum Shops' came into being during the 18th
century, when bustles were at the height of fashion.
Women were padding their backsides and hips, but
men were padding their calves.

The Victorian era was known for its prudishness
and hypocrisy and this was shown in underwear. In
public ladies had the vapours at mention of the
'nether regions' and 'ankle' was a dirty word. But in
the dirty business of making these hideous garments,
colours and briefer, flimsier costumes were being
made and bought.

The bra came into being next, and in all manner of
strange shapes and sizes at first. But to women's lib-
bers it was a symbol of restraint and repression and it
was therefore made famous (or infamous) by their
cries of 'Burn the bra'. The world wars helped
change people's morals and from this the world as
we know it was born and bodies were freed from the
clutches of corsets and crinolines forever.

But knowing the history does not help people
overcome their embarrassment about underwear.
Have you ever strode into a lingerie shop and
demanded to see their most exotic and sexy line of
knickers, or do you skulk in, bright red, hoping no-
one will notice or recognise you?

Do you blush when the Bendon ads come on T.V.
and hastily change the subject, or do you sit with
your tongue hanging out, gazing at the screen,
wishing you were a cameraman?

Whichever way you react, just remember,
everyone wears it and try to imagine where we'd be
without it. Can you see someone like Dolly Parton
jogging without a bra, or try to imagine the person
next to you without their clothes on and see for
yourself how necessary it really is.

L. SHARP, F5

FRIDAY THE 13TH

The brakes squealed reproachfully as the blue Honda smashed into the telegraph pole. The driver's side crunched inward, the 20 year old driver screamed, his head hit the windscreen, the glass started cracking with a deafening shatter. Blood began trickling down the side of his face from the cut in his temple, where a piece of glass had thoughtfully lodged itself. He felt his legs begin to numb, he tried to move his left leg; all he heard was a creak and a groan like a rusty old gate that hadn't been used in years. Up above him the concrete pole swayed gently, the wires sparked, and the driver screamed.

He felt the hotness on his foot before he realised what it was. He rammed against the door with his shoulder, but it didn't do any good. He peered over the wheel through the empty windscreen, the bonnet seemed to be just about in his lap. The flames were reaching for him, touching him with their fiery hands. He screamed again - the panic was there this time. He saw his reflection in the rear view mirror, his face was cut and bruised, smeared blood was already beginning to dry in little rivers, the dented crevices were white and ghostly. The flames had him, they were ripping him to pieces, the burning became unbearable.

He began screaming for help, but no one came - no one even heard him. They were tearing his guts out, this was worse than being in a brawl. He knew he couldn't stand it much longer: the grass and sky slowly melted until they met in a haze of the rainbow. The last dying scream folded away dimly in his red hot throat. The last thing he ever saw was the brilliant colour of the flames licking lovingly before his terror-filled eyes.

All the police found was a few pieces of brown hair, here and there, and a black charred lump of metal that had been a blue Honda the day before. Nobody will ever know what really happened on Friday the 13th.

AILEEN MITCHELL, FORM 5



First XV Netball team...

I saw a butterfly the other day
Soft, gentle, colourful.
It was flying free,
Loving life and everything in it.
It landed on a wall.
I killed it with a big stick.
I was jealous.

M. HOWSON, F7

THRENODY

The chainsaw roared and the bulldozer began its lazy work. The earth, once firm and proud, then crumbled and gave way to destruction. The house, beyond the bank, looked on impassively, even interestedly, seemingly unaware of the fate which would follow the removal of the lost barrier standing between it and the road. The bank, which had once protected the house from intruders, and once from the terrible flood which had devastated the rest of the street, was slowly being consumed by the hungry, powerful machines of man.

The giant Pohutukawa and lord of the house, still held its ground. The only reply to the battering of axe on wood was the gentle rain of red and yellow as the haughty flowers condescended to meet the earth. Little by little one end of the bank was disappearing and the chainsaws turned their wrath upon the tree. Triumphant it held its own, but pride comes before a fall and the crack, which some said was the ancient tree's heart miserably breaking, could be heard, even at the seaside. The men laughed and cheered as she fell, but only the birds acknowledged the dying humility as her sap ebbed slowly away.

The bank seemed to give up faith after that, and came peaceably and hopelessly as shovels and picks beckoned to the earth. Dusk was falling as they finished their task; the bank carried away in the dump-truck hearses; the tree had been dismembered and stacked to dry, a heritage for flames; the chainsaws had stopped, and the bulldozer long since left; the men went too, leaving only the lingering fragrance of sweat mixed with the remaining earth. Finally, even the crickets and birds settled into their new homes and silence once more reigned.

But in one small corner, hope lived. In an overlooked spot, tucked away from the world survived one small, and appropriately red, soldier poppy. It battled on, where hundreds that had stood around it had failed. One small, red, fiery poppy succeeded where the mighty tree had fallen and with one mighty effort that same poppy now, alone, lived to see the dusk and the flaming red tribute of a sunset.

One last lonely red soldier poppy stood brave, defiant and almost pathetically lonely as the wind played its threnody through the ruin.

L. SHARP, F5

"WHO CARES, ANYWAY?"

I killed a worm the other day.

It's pierced body twitched on the ground
and brown innards oozed out,
staining the earth.

I put it out of its misery: of course.
And I named it Wiggle, or something,
and gave him a funeral, too.
Because every living thing has to have a funeral -
to remember.
Everyone stands 'round and remembers
the good things he did, or said.
And if there aren't any they make them up.
So I had to have a funeral.

But that's not the real reason;
why I had a funeral for Willie,
because, actually, worms don't have feelings.

I buried his body;
because I knew my sister would visit the garden -
to see the snails - and the worms.
And she'd see this one dead worm -
and she'd cry.
She'd say how sad it was that Winnie's life was cut off
so suddenly, in her prime.
And how she would have had an exciting life ahead of
her:

Poetic things like that.
All very dramatic.
And she'd make me have the funeral
all over again.

But that's not the real reason either.

I buried Wormy because his speared body
ruined the contour of my bumpless garden rows.
So you see - I had to bury him.
No that it was his fault.
He just happened to get in the way, that's all.

Actually, I didn't even give him a proper burial.
I just poked his poor body under the soil -
and smoothed out any tell-tale bumps.

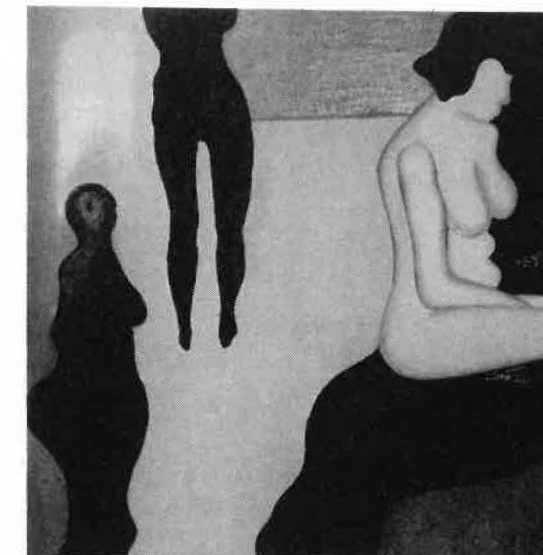
I didn't name him Willie or anything either.
I never thought of that 'till now.

And, to be truthfully honest -
I'd have to admit
that I didn't put it out of its misery.
I didn't think of that 'till just now either.
It's probably still there now.
Under the soil.
Wondering when this torment will end.

SARAH WALSH, 4G

Sea goes, tree blows
Wave ripples, wind whistles
Storms dormant, no movement
All's quiet once again.

L. RIDDICK, F5



WHERE?

I have left
But not really
I am here
But not really
Talk to me in the way you always used to.
It is no different,
I have simply slipped away -
For a while
Laugh, play, smile -
And, remember me as a person who loved everything.
It's not your fault
It is not mine
Just a negligible accident - it was.
I will stay here waiting
For a time, very near
Around the corner.
We'll be here, together.

A. TAUNGA, 3G

WAIKU

Power pulsating
Rumbling white froth cascading
Nature unharnessed.

L. SHAW, 4F

THIRTEEN

She's thirteen now
In her teens
Responsibilities
Hassles
Part of growing up

She longs for independence
To be her own woman
Yet still
Clinging
to family ties - safety.

They laugh at her
those adults wise
When she
protests
the wisdom of their words.

And she laughs too, outside
but inside
Anger
Frustration
Building up, volcano-like.

"When I was your age," they begin
but she turns her head
Refusing
to listen
"Them, my age?" Unbelieving, self-centred.

She neglects her work
"Time for that later," she says
Laughing
Enjoying herself
Living for the moment.

L. SHAW, 4F

LOVERS(?)

He teetered on the ledge,
Awaiting that arrival.
Not talking. Not moving
Until the tears rolled down;
Glistening, silver streaks.

They couldn't find him
On the beach.
Look out! Death's on its beat.
But stars only stared;
Uncaring, selfish little stars.

He still waited to hear
That lovely voice
Wait, Wait, Wait
Till anger came round;
To dry up the tears.

At last she arrived,
As he came down.
Araging all around,
His fist spoke out, as,
defeated he left ... alone.

C. ASTRIDGE, F7

MY SPEECH

A speech. Mental blank! The window offers some relief; a view of the changing sky, like life: sometimes dark, sometimes clear, always there are clouds haunting the horizon. The sun flaunts her beauty, a goal none can reach. Is this true too of our life? We live, learn for what? Reality and fantasy, are they so very far apart?

A speech. Still nothing. The nothingness is depressing, oppressing. The fear of rejection sits lightly upon the shoulders, one fingernail scratches the conscience. The wound festers, guilt sets in.

A speech. The art of speaking, of communicating thoughts, feelings. The mind is full of unspoken dreams; the paper still innocent. The cruel, harsh realities, tinged with false fame, the names of people with strong identities, topics with names, topics with no names linger, hanging, heavy, thickening the air, waiting for the pen to touch paper.

A speech. The window pane reflects a face. Tears distort the image: each droplet contained within itself, its future unfolds, its history recorded on the thin membrane which keeps it whole. The sky has darkened unnoticed, weeping vainly for its lost beauty.

A speech. Light strikes the page, warming its blues, reds; unveiling mistakes: beginnings, endings, middles all unsuitable. A shadow greys the light; as good intentions are daunted and inspiration far away. Inspiration. Where's my pot of gold? Look there's a ... a rainbow!

A speech. My speech! So different, yet so similar!
H. DYE, F6



"Of course, 4A's the best!"



Outdoor Education?

HOBSON'S CHOICE

Nutrients had been supplied constantly
And he had felt no compulsion to question their suitability
But recently his body had hungered for more
His mind strained to break its bonds of sleep
Something inside began to respond and prepare
An ageless intuition duplicated in all mankind.

Safety had cushioned him in time
The surrounding walls a snug haven
His suspended limbs were loath to leave
But instinct perceived
His feeble form was one pinhead of existence
Still ... he resisted the inevitable.

Tendrils of uncertainty took root
In the fertile soil of his hesitation
Whether to pursue the tantalising thought
Of a world awaiting him out there
Or to cling to his cosy cell
Only time would tell.

Fear washed over him
Like sea advancing to embrace land
But tidal forces can transform to a raging torrent
Thus did his fear of the unknown burgeon
Till it battled relentlessly with his curiosity
And only one could emerge victorious.

But freedom beckoned and he hastened after it
With desperate speed
Fear turned into desire to escape
The fight to the death had become a fight for life
He had set sail on a journey of no return
And the vacuum created sucked him into reality.

Enlightenment erupted into his stunned mind
This had always been his ultimate fate; life.
Fear fled, yet like the waning ocean, had left scars
For the first time pain stabbed at his vulnerable senses
And as he squaled lustily like any newborn infant
A hint of longing lingered for that other impossible choice.

LISA SHAW, 4G

CONFLICT ...

It opened - the door. He walked in.
Face and Mind distorted by the reality
of home and life.
He struck, with no reason, at what stood
in front, which, once smiling, now
lay lifeless.

She stood to ask why, her question
answered with a kick, a punch; a scream
entered the silence, to bring him back:
as from hell - to reality.
She understood his ways, a bad day
always met with this.

Neither mentioned the recent event,
as if neither could remember.
Passion for harmony in their young life,
made these times a past, a by-gone, a memory
to be rekindled next time; an uneasy thought;
He had a bad day.

C. LOBB

COLD

Cold is the mid of winter,
Cold is a stormy night,
Cold is the colour of ex-friends eyes,
Glaring with hate and spite.

Cold is the death of a friend,
Cold is the colour of steel,
Colds are easy to catch,
But very hard to heal.

Cold is a stale relationship,
Cold are the hands of the old,
Cold is the frost on the green grass,
Cold is cold.

KIM STRETTON

BLACK SOUTHERLY

Surging, wailing,
it strikes with fury
Breath of the dragon
Remnant of the dead
Funneling, tunneling,
through all that's before it,
Groaning with anguish
Howling with glee.
No-one forgotten,
All will succumb, to the
power and anger,
and primitive violence;
the Rage of the Gods,
the Clenched fist of
Winter.

P. LEWIS

WAR

An explosion on the horizon,
And a soldier screams into the night,
Killed by a possible friend.

He had no reason to defend,
To live would be a plight,
And would have only meant,
More wars he'd have to fight.

K. HOLM, 3G

GOSSIP

I walk into A8 and sit myself down in my usual seating place with my usual friends having another usual English lesson, and start having our usual daily gossip. "Did you hear about that note Ruberta Snitty wrote about Paula Roberts. And the teacher ..."

"Watch out, Crawford's watching you!"

I wait a while and then continue.

"Well, as I was saying, the teacher found them writing it. And you're not going to believe this but he read it to the class. And it was real personal. Something Paula had told Ruberta about in privacy. But anyway, it goes something like ..."

"Stephanie Long, how many times do I have to tell you to stop disturbing my lesson?" an ugly voice boomed down at me. "And do I have to tell you to move every time?"

"Oh hell!" I mutter to myself.

"What was that? You are becoming very disobedient lately." I feel myself blush under my freckles and I can feel sweat trickling down through my fringe line. "Well, move and hurry up about it."

I can now see a blue biro pointing at me demanding me to shift.

The only desk left is next to the class 'tube'.

"Up here please, Miss Long." The class look at me and laugh knowing how much I hate it.

I am quiet for the rest of the period. Only listening to everyone else talk, laugh and have fun. I look back to where my friends are. They're laughing at something which sounds tremendously funny. Why am I the one moved, today of all days since me and Rochelle had something important to discuss? Then again, why did we have to have English, today of all days? So here I am in A 8 sitting in an unusual place with an unusual person having an English lesson, and having an unusually peaceful time, by myself.

STEPHANIE LONG, 3F

Sparkling glass glistens as
The blood trickles from
An intruding foot.

TRUDI BEAUREPAIRE

'DRACULA'S' DOMAIN

A peal of bells rang out, slicing through the silence. People emerged from the surrounding buildings, their faces a mask of dread. Their destination was the large building at the very centre of the other structures. Dark clouds amassed above it, casting a dark shadow upon its already grey roof.

Trembling visibly they entered the gloomy depths and placed themselves on the stark wooden seats within. An air of trepidation pervaded the atmosphere. Then a gasp of horror escaped from one fear-filled being and all else was deathly silent as a tall figure cloaked in black approached the dais. Resembling a hideous imitation of Dracula his baleful eyes glared condescendingly at the cowering throng.

In one body the assembled people fell to their knees in acknowledgment of the personage. Guards, their pale faces mirroring their superior's disdain, flanked him, attentive to the crowd's slightest movement. Varying emotions of awe, fear and hatred oozed from the gathered mass.

Then a crisp command emitted from the microphone, "Sit!" With speed and a quietness born of much practice, the multitude obeyed. Suddenly 'Dracula's' attention was captured by a person furtively exchanging a few words with his neighbour. The guards perceived it too and thus alerted glanced at their leader for a signal. It was almost imperceptible but they noted it and stealthily slipped down to the culprits' seat. Seizing both victims they viciously thrust them down the aisle to the consternation of those all around. The faintly heard screams soon ceased.

A rebellious mutter rose from the crowd but subsided abruptly as 'Dracula' gave them a threatening glare. A smirk of satisfaction flitted across his face. Then his droning voice filled the area and the process of brainwashing the frozen mass progressed further. An indefinite time later another siren rang, accompanied by a faint sigh of relief that rippled through the air. 'Dracula' dismissed them and they shuffled out like mindless zombies. Spotswood College Assembly had come to an end.

LISA SHAW, 4G.

DESERTED SOULS

The endless road
Meaningless as my life
Stretching on with no reason.

The endless road
Scattered with dirt and rocks
Like the scarring memories I hold.

The endless road
Made of ruts and potholes
Like the mistakes in my life.

D. MASTERS, 4G

JUBILEE POEMS

Remember the fights
Remember the fun
Remember the homework
That never got done.

Now that we're older
and grown up as well
whenever I look back
School seemed so swell.

As we grew up
So did our friends
Now that we're older
our friendship never ends.

S. MURDOCH, 3F

THE BEACH

Waves crash on the beach
The sand is really scorching
Noisy seagulls screech.

JUSTYN SELBY, 3O

EXTINGUISHED

His cigarette glowed in the ashtray. Its pale amber light was the only light showing as I silently entered his living room. He took a puff, the light grew stronger then faded back to its original shade, like a lighthouse beacon flashing to warn ships. But he should have been warned about me.

He sensed I was there. He greeted me warmly, but hesitantly, not sure who was visiting. I said nothing. He spoke again, obviously shaken, but I made no sound and he seemed to relax. He reached for his brandy balloon and took a sip to calm his agitated nerves.

I moved closer and his body tensed. I moved again, faster this time and I managed to get behind his chair. He turned his body in a panic and I swiftly slipped the wire under his chin and tightened it around his neck.

His face contorted into a shocking expression, a mixture of surprise, terror, anger, panic and pain. At first his whole body thrashed around wildly, but as the wire got tighter the thrashings subsided into tiny convulsions, and then, no movement.

I removed the wire, propped him up in his chair and straightened his dressing gown.

Then I downed his brandy and viciously stubbed out his cigarette with the words "those things will be the death of you one day, mate."

HEATHER BASSETT, Eng. 540

MOVING DARK CLOUDS

Darkness, taking buildings, ground ...people
Slowly, but taking everything,
People try to hide but they cannot
escape.

J. GILL, 3L

THE MONGREL

The icy air bit upon his skin,
As he padded along the frosty, raw earth.
The cutting wind ripped at his body,
Goose pimples appeared, and his hair stood erect.

He moved slower and slower,
His bones chilled, and body constantly trembling.
The outline of his body against the bare grey-white horizon,
Formed that of a miserable, frigid mongrel,
And that he was.

He fell to the crusty snow,
His body thin and stiff
The chilly, biting wind ruffled his ice strewn hair.
He no longer quivered.

C. WALSH, 3 G

Oldness
going grey
slowly shrivelling up
friendly cups of tea
Sunday family visits
pension rates
wrinkles.

T. SANGER.

THE WIND ...

The sound of the wind,
Sounds like the sea.

Waves crashing.

Swaying vulnerable trees,
Until they bend no more.

Rupturing, slashing.

It lulls, then crescendos,
With sudden forceful gusts.

Whistling.

C. WALSH, 3G

SORROW

Cry, tears, waterworks
Somebody went six feet down
See you later, friend.

ANNALISA ROWE, 3O

EST-CE QUE TU T'ES REVEILLE?

As-tu vu le ciel
Au lever du soleil?
Les couleurs, si riches -
Rose, oranges, jaune, taches de bleu.
As-tu vu la rosee du matin?
Seche avec la brise, fraiche,
Gouttes claires sur l'herbe.
As-tu vu la mer au petit matin?
Les vagues s'effroient sur le sable.
Tu t'es reveille avec le matin?
As-tu vu le miracle?
As tu la simplicité?
Si tu n'as pas, alors -
Tu n'as pas vecu ta vie a fond.

DONNA BUTT

AN ARGUMENT

It was almost midnight. The stale night air warming the atmosphere would soon renew itself to a new day, with life revived. Until then, life absent, with the world slumbering.

On a deserted country road, a car came speeding around a slight bend, swerving crudely to a halt at the verge of the road. The wreckless management of the vehicle reflected the mood of the two inside the car, a man of about twenty and a girl of similar age. Tension lingered between the conflicting couple.

"Get out of here," demanded the man, emphasizing every consonant. "Get out now." He gritted his teeth, pushing his words out between the small gaps. "Oh, don't be boring," replied the girl lightheartedly. She was clutching a half empty wine bottle. "You don't want me to go yet." She finished with a bubbly giggle, obviously amused by her own behaviour, and obviously somewhat intoxicated.

He slapped her across the face, the sound tingling through the air. Still, she giggled, this time hoping to annoy him.

His patience was running short and his tolerance was being stretched, too. "Get out of my car," he boomed. Her expression sobered a little. "What are you anyway? What do you claim to be?" She giggled at her intelligence, but this time, rather wary of the consequences of such a remark.

Throwing his seatbelt off, he opened his door and rounded the car to the passenger's side. He ripped her door open and dragged her out. She began to panic, pleading with him to let her be.

He took no notice and threw her violently to the ground, enjoying the power he had over her. She pawed blindly at the night air, searching for help. He stood over her as though she were an innocent five-year old, naive, and at the mercy of life itself.

She pulled herself up and threw herself against him, clinging to his body which was throbbing with anger. She ran her fingers through his hair - he liked that usually - hoping to calm his temper.

"It won't work this time," he smiled sadistically. He pulled her hands off him, releasing himself. She looked up at him, her eyes clouded with utter fear. A pathetic animal pleading for life.

Grabbing her wrists, he slapped her again and again, slapping the energy and will out of her, stripping her of consciousness. He thrust her to the ground. Her head landed brutally on a rough gravel edge and she moaned deliriously as her cerise blood trickled out from beneath her ear.

She lay so still, her head resting in a groove in the damp earth, the wet grass softly bedding her still form.

"Hey, wake up. Come on, get up. I didn't mean it." He stared at her, terrified at the thought of what he had just done. He grabbed for her wrist, fumbling to find her pulse. He slipped his hand under her partially unbuttoned blouse. No beat.

"Please don't die," he muttered, cradling her head in his arms so tenderly. He flung his body on top of hers, clutching her tightly, willing her life. "Come back please ..." His words were muffled by desperate sobs.

He propped himself up against the car and took a look at her. Her skirt torn at the hem, lay loosely over the slim figure, barely covering her thin thighs. Her hands were clutching the grass and her head was cocked to one side with her mouth casually open. Her eyes were lightly closed and a look of anguish covered her flawless face.

His tears stained her face as he pressed himself against her. He began to tremble - an uncontrollable shiver overtook his body. He muttered distorted sounds whining pathetically. Spasmodic jerks ravaged his body, he gasped for breath but life was betraying him. He was sprawled on top of her, his fingers curled rigidly, pinching her flesh. He was still, so still, his mouth still open, and his eyes wide awake - yet life had failed him. Life had failed them both, and they had failed life.

The night air was calming now. The dense night began to transform into another day.

A nearby dog, searching for any leftover food scraps or traces of other dogs ventured past the two lifeless shapes, idly sniffing the car tyre. Glancing in their direction he continued on. Nothing could disturb this tranquil slumber now - nothing.

J.D., 710

Darkened clouds drifting
Slowly across a blue sky
Shadowing the earth.

DEIRDRE HASSELL

GRAVEYARD

The deathly silence of a broken-up yard,
Chilling the strong and killing the weak,
The cracked piece of stone is crying and hard
The apparition of moss, is now at its peak.
A small broken fence in the mind of the young,
Poses as a playground, a playground of fear,
Relating to all of the hymns that are sung,
Sung by the relatives and heard in each ear.
Now off to the playground with no longer life,
And sparing the cracks and the moss of the stone
There is something left, maybe anger and strife -
Strife of the thought of relating alone.
And a few seconds later the stone has been cracked
The barrier is down with a small broken heart,
The only part of a pebble, the name is intact,
And now the tunes play, let's make up a new start.
A few more seconds pass - the strife is not there,
The hymns keep on playing and passing the tone,
There is not a person to pass you an ear
You are off to the playground to play on your own.

T. THORN, F6

SNAIL'S TRAIL

Glitters in the sun
Shines with bright quivering light
Silver trail goes on.

STACEY ROPER 30

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS TO ...

"Quick, catch my hat, my new big black hat.
Oh dear, it's too late, the wind's just squashed my
hat flat!"

Then from the other side of the street comes another
cry,
"Drat, my Herald's gone, like a bird up into the sky."
Then from down the street we hear a yelp
From a young dainty lady, whose skirt is blowing
up around her scalp.

This is what happens to all those silly men,
Who all their money wastefully do spend,
On new hats to show off up town.
Without waiting until the wind dies down.
This is what happens to all those don't hold tight.
Their papers which the wind grabs with all its might.
This is what happens to all those young ladies
who wear,
Full skirts which, when the wind blows, show their
underwear.

So this is just a little note to give you a clue
Of some of the dangers from walking in the wind,
Don't let the wind catch you!

KAREN GOLDSWORTHY

OUTSIDER

Deafening silence
Pounding rhythmically
Reach out, ignored, retreat further
A worthless object, brushed aside
Not understood
No-one can survive this human torture, forever.

LOUISE SMITH, 3G

BRACES

Braces, you know, the silly things that blind you when a braceface smiles at you. Yes a braceface. Otherwise known as railway tracks, metal mickeys or other harmonious sounding names.

Braces are those crazy things that pull your teeth straight. Of course they don't do anything without the rubber bands. Well, I just didn't seem to be able to control the things. They were all over the place. From in the fridge to in my toothbrush. And they also jumped off while I was singing or, should I say, mouthing in assembly. Crazy things!

Then there were the monthly appointments which could not be made after school - so here I was waiting for a scheduled bus which never turned up.

Well, at least I missed out on the horrors of the orthodontist. The chair tips you so far back that all the blood drains to your head and with the forever rumbling stomach just about touching your ear you have to sit through 10 minutes of pinging and ponging. Yes, ponging. Have you ever tried breathing through your mouth while a dentist is busy in there. I can tell you it's impossible. So you have to hold your breath for ten long minutes. Why not breathe through my nose? Well, the simple answer to that is 'the dentist has got foul breath'. I also suggest you start wearing a tie. You simply must if you don't want bits of brace down your top.

How are you? Oh, okay, thank you. That is the only normal conversation which goes on between the dentist and his, should I say, victim. At least that is if you don't count the words 'open wide' and 'close'.

When are they coming off please? A very innocent question to which is given a very innocent but complicated answer. Soon.

Another appointment is made. There goes another \$100.

Finally I step outside. Of course I won't forget to wear my rubber bands! I got a spare packet, you know, just in case. They won't know I use them for my hair.

The long sleepless and painful nights are over now. I am still stuck with a plate but at least I can take that out. The final result is pretty good, eh?

I. KUINDERSMA, 4F.

He fired a glare into my soul
 agitation and aggression erupted within the room
 As though suddenly surrendering to pride
 he stormed out the door.
 His fury and temper could be heard
 each time his step hit the ground.

I sat there helplessly and full of hurt
 Through the window, his figure intensified
 Words I prepared could not be uttered
 For love and hurt drowned all else.

The war we had
 could easily be described as inevitable
 The ammunition piercing and deadly
 travelled within me.
 Regret was almost suffocating
 Yearning polluted the air.

Looking up through that looking glass
 My body twitched dramatically back into reality
 My battle partner steadily evaporated into the land-
 scape.
 My heart leapt out to him
 My head stayed enclosed.
 My emotions peeked through and begged new life.
 K.H.



Annette's taken you-know-who's spot this year - but where's the stetson?

WIND!

The wind whistles through the trees
 Howling and moaning down the chimney
 Sand whipping and stinging
 Bare legs and arms
 Branches twigs and leaves;
 Blowing around in tiny little whirlwinds
 Trees and plants lying uprooted
 Gusts blustering and blowing
 The wind powerful and violent.

A. BOYS, 3G

THE EYEPICKERS

They would flutter in noiselessly on a moonlit night, just at that hour when the wolves are howling, and the witches are brewing. In through the open window, or down the sooty chimney. You are in your room, in deep sleep, huddled up against the cold, when amongst your dreams you feel a rush of cold air across your face. Confused, you doze back into unconsciousness.

They flap through the house, selecting a tasty victim, hovering above this person and the next.

Back in your room, you are dreaming about your pet dog, who seems to have mushrooms protruding from her ears. There is your pet mouse, who is desperately trying, in vain, to leap up and nibble at the mushrooms ...

... but again, you feel air circling above you. Somewhere, you faintly hear a flap, flap ... flap ... flutter ... swish, flap, swish ... flutter, flutter. You rapidly unlock your drowsy eyes. There's a gruesome black thing - more than one - zooming down towards you, screeching. A shriek tears out from the bottom of your lungs, from terror and agony. An excruciating pain sears through your head. Some of the eyepickers take a morsel from your eyesockets. The others are wrestling and squawking over your eyeballs. They pick at them, and rip them apart. When their appetites are satisfied, and the meal is over, they flutter away, just as noiselessly as they came, at that hour when the moon is about to sink beneath the hills, and the sun is about to appear above the mountain tops.



We're just off to English now, Mr Crawford.

PIERRE

Switch on the light
 Pierre come here!
 Don't do that
 The house is awake
 You stupid cat!

We are searching for Pierre
 He had a fight
 Where has he gone?
 Wondering
 Is he alright?

Cringing, hiding away
 Blood trickling down
 His leg
 A tender lick
 Pain.

Next morning
 Pierre comes
 Trotting in
 On his leg
 is blood.

Into the bathroom
 to get antiseptic
 I go
 Medication for
 Wounds.

Dunk cottonwool
 Into antiseptic
 Gently wipe
 It clean and
 Better.

The wound has healed
 Now
 Then at night
 A screech,
 a howl ... Oh, no!
 Another fight.

S. DES FORGES, 4G

A SNOWY MOUNTAIN

A white beast,
 tall cold heartless
 Old and mystical.

J. GILL, 3L

BURIAL

They lower him down,
 Below
 To be locked away,
 A pharaoh in his tomb,
 A gift of suppression given to him
 Let tumulus grow over.

DONNA BUTT

A BROKEN WINDOW

A splintered city
 old, cob-webbed
 The cry of a past person smashed
 and Broken by life.

J. GILL, 3L

NAME CHANGE

Sir,

As a concerned citizen of this community, I would like to voice my disapproval at the recent name change of the 'Blue mottled bath-mat', to the "Mottly-Aqua bath-mat".

The 'Blue mottled bath-mat' is well-known, as you may realise, nationally and very probably internationally. Why, I would even venture to say that those who have not heard of it must have led a very sheltered life indeed. But now, some so-called do-gooders of society are trying to impose this radical change of name to the 'Mottly Aqua bath-mat'.

These radicals claim that because they have franchise of the well-known 'Mottly Aqua' synthetic wool (of which the 'Blue Mottled bath-mat' is made), they have full rights to overcome this company and majority law to change the name which they say, "Should have been installed years ago."

But I ask you, who gives them the right to do such an uncalled for thing? Something as serious as this could affect the feet of every respectable person in this world. And what about the history of this country? The 'Blue mottled bath-mat' was named after the celebrity 'Count Blue Mottle' of Hokitika. The name would be disgraced if it was changed. We would lose a major part of our heritage as a result.

Ever since I have been in this city, I could wake up and have the delight of viewing the 'Blue mottled bath-mat'. Things just wouldn't be the same if I woke up to the "Mottly Aqua bath-mat", it would be as though I'd lost a friend.

I think it would be within the rights of society to demand a public poll. An issue like this is a very major subject and could drastically change the lives of people in this country. Why, imagine how insecure we would become; not knowing whether the ground we were stepping on was blue-mottled or mottly aqua! Next they will probably try to change our famous 'white smeared soap' to 'greasy sap soap'. We must stop this virus before it gets totally out of hand.

Let's call in the armed services ...

BLUE MOTTLED REIGNS.

R. HANCOCK, F6

BREAKFAST 2038

"Good morning C4J9, have a good hypersleep?"
 "Fantastic, I've never had a better two years' kip in my life. How's the radiation level this year?"

"Oh, not as low as our computer had predicted but the next ten years' forecast looks good. Anyway, let's forget about that for a while and have breakfast."

"Great, I'm famished, what's the computer cooker have on the menu this year?"

"Well, I recommend the roast pork, potatoes, peas, kumara and corn pill. There's nothing better than a full stomach to offset the sickness side-effects of hypersleep."

"Sounds terrific! It's funny how the air glows purply red when the sun shines so brightly."

"Sure is! Probably be about another two thousand years before it's safe to venture outside."

"Damned nuisance this radiation. I thought the heat and flying debris were bad enough but at least that only lasted a few years."

"Pity about all those who never had anti-radiation chambers with hypersleep beds, isn't it, S4X9?"

"Never mind, they would've had a quick and painless death and it was a worthwhile cause they died for, wasn't it C4J9."

"Yes, they died fighting for the great American dream of freedom and justice and I'm sure you made the right decision in attacking first, Mr President, oops, I mean S4X9."

J. CONAGLEN, F6



A different sort of original contribution!

Feathery snowflakes
 Drift aimlessly to the ground
 Who will sweep them up?

TRACEY THIRD

FIRE FASCINATES ME

I suppose I have always loved fire. The way it dances and flickers sends tingles up my spine. I like watching it consume derelict objects, its heat so intense. The colours, to me, are so beautiful. The oranges, reds and yellows intermingle with a vivid effectiveness.

I am an arsonist, I always have been. One thought of a fire destroying something drives me crazy, until, finally I get the urge to destroy the feeling and the property. I enjoy feeling the pulse of the lighted match in my hand, the smell of the petrol and finally the sound as the fire springs into life.

The fire really has a life of its own, writhing and dancing like fairies around a toadstool. I can only watch for a few moments as someone is bound to see it and call some authority to put it out. My work of art, a creation in flame destroyed by a fireman's hose. Fortunately, I never see this, I just ponder and think of my next work, my next 'Da Vinci' or 'Van Gogh' created in a luminous body of flame.

I always go back, I have to see the last remnants of the thing I created and destroyed. I know one day I will be caught, but until then I shall carry on living with my fantasies in flame.

A. FRIAR, F5

Car slowly rusting
 Towards a cold and damp hell,
 Eaten slowly away.

CRAIG LIGGETT

METAMORPHOSIS

I stood
 Eyes unblinking
 In awe of the beautiful surroundings.

I saw a spider
 Spinning its half-made web
 Clear drops of dew suspended on the crystal threads.

I heard a bird's call,
 High and sweet.
 My slow steps stirring the smell of grass and flowers.

I had to leave,
 The purity and peacefulness of it all,
 To go into a harsh, selective world.
 To succumb to the rules and regulations.
 The leisurely drift of tranquility
 Changed to a speedy rat-race.
 The sweet aroma of grass and flowers altered,
 To a choking stench of traffic and factories.
 The beautiful sights dispersed and ugly lines met my eyes.

How could this change occur?
 Gradually my paces quicken, my eyes blink monotonously,
 I'm heading into urbanisation.

DONNA BUTT.

THE LATE BOOK:

A Page From the life of our School!

DATE	NAME	FORM	VERT FORM	REASON	Arrive	Depart
3/7/85	Leslie Harper	3	B2	Cat ran away	840	—
3/7/85	Glen Floggen	4	A16	Busted Zip	830	830
"	Kyle Beggs	6	S13	Park Bike up tree	800	900
3-7-85	Neil Honeyfield	7	B1	car door jammed	845	—
"	Alyssa Avery	6	A1	Tempermental Alarm clock	900	—
3/7/85	Greg Finch	7	B6	Crashed Car	900	—
"	Jason Gill	3	T4	Watched an accident	900	—
"	Mr Finch	—	—	Hospital with broken leg	900	—
3-7-85	Debbie Stretton	5	B3	Dog House blew away	915	—
"	Chris Martin	6	M2	Just Arrived	Now	—
3-7	Katrina Vickers	6	B5	Missed Bus, got Lost	10.00	—
"	Robert Rate	"	"	"	10.05	—
"	Warrick Rutherford	6	B1	Pulled up by Cop - Ran out of Gas - Couldn't find a park.	1100	—
3/7/85	Zane Weinburg	4	A9	Food poison from lunch	—	12:45
3/7/85	Neil Overton	6	A9	Hospital for enema	—	1:15
"	Graig Astridge	7	B8	Collect pillows from Dry cleaners for common Room	—	1:30
3/7/85	E.E.T	—	—	Gone Home	—	2:00
"	Andrew Munn	6	A11	Drivers Licence No: 34	—	2:00
3-7-85	Richard Chapman	6	SB	Bike Fell to Bits while riding it	2:00	—
					—	2:30

SADNESS

Sadness is not always as easy to wipe away as the tears of ten are.

RIKI CHARD

Whistling of the wind
 Whipping off the old barn door,
 Ripping up the land.

SCOTT MUIR

In our mere existence there is nothing quite so horrific as Sunday morning.

We are dragged forcibly, kicking and screaming, back to earth by our parents. Cloud nine, evidently, is just not the place for sweet, innocent, little angels to be seen enjoying themselves, no we are expected instead to be busy polishing our halos and prevent them from being tarnished.

If times have changed, like they keep reminding us, surely they too would understand that the simple pleasures of their long forgotten, (I correct myself, invariably remembered as the prime example of how to grow up) "salad days" have become out-dated, out-moded and out-the-back-door. Times have changed drastically, as they would say for the worse, and as we grow up we have to turn to other "pleasures".

Today's younger generation is rebelling from the 'wiser' expectations. Daddy's little girl now finds the need to conform with her peers, the 'Tomboy' of yesterday has now become a young liberated woman, breaking away from the restraints of apron strings, we are not becoming "fast" and "loose" but trying to find our own two feet in this dizzily changing world. Tom, Dick and Harry have not got away unscathed either, they must make their mark in this new society too.

Regularly lectured on the evils and dangers of alcohol we still find the need to try this forbidden fruit, even at the cost of the "day after" - after all, do they not say that you learn from your mistakes, surely this does include trying he "adult scene". If we are to learn from our mistakes, we should be allowed to make some now and then so that we can learn from them. Man could not have sinned or learnt from his mistake without the help of the snake in the Garden of Eden.



Some of us are still angels, Lesley.

Expectations of our parents can weigh heavily on the shoulders of the growing, would you rather we vent our feelings in some other way only to be told to respect our elders? Violence does not pay in this violent society, so why then do parents enforce violence in the home - are they only releasing their tension and frustrations too?

People's answer to the mounting rebellion is "I blame the parents, these kids were definitely not brought up very well, no strict hand and now look what we have got." In condemning the parents they are in a way signing their own death warrant, everybody becomes a parent at some time: after all, one day today's rebelling teenagers will become tomorrow's parents and will have to suffer under the strain of a completely new world from today.

We are only making our mark and finding our feet. Bear with us, do not condemn us and always remember that in going to parties we may not necessarily be drinking to enjoy ourselves (or for that matter trying any of the other suspected forms of 'enjoyment'). The care network acts even among 'children' and is helping one other in our growth. The vicious circle continues, your parents aggravated you to rebel in your way, your grandparents did the same to your parents, now you are doing it to us, and one day we will to our children.

We will just have to wait our turn, and then you can smile and say "I told you so!"

L. PAYNE, F6

ILLUSION

As the decay floats on the water's edge
True things soar above;
Flying graceful like a hawk on the wing
Swooping down to death;
The flapping of wings, the clicking of guns
Wild duck lands in sight,
to squabble with the strange unusual one
fly away with him;
the decoy rocks like a muted dummy
glares - its beady eyes
staring - the features formed so perfectly
of a perfect child;
A child is ... the victim of illusion
Taught to dream and fear;
Shored into a world of hate and sighing
never anyone there to care;
expected to conform like a brick wall
square to square to square;
Like burnt-out edges of a burnt-out life
Life's cruel, water-stained;
So, aim true, shoot straight and the duck is dead
Crumpled as a rag;
Only the illusion that got him there ...
...stands tall and blank above his crumpled head.

KATRINA VICKERS, F6

WHAT CAN WE TALK ABOUT?

"Hey! Ow! Don't do that. You're burning!"
"Oh gee, I'm sorry ... you know like these things happen you know ... and I'm real sorry."
"I bet you are."
Picture three third formers bunking school, smoking in some bushes behind a classroom.
"What can we talk about?"
"Sex."
"But we always talk about that, think of something different ... something more interesting."
"But nothing's more interesting than sex."
"Yeah."
"Just shut-up for a while."
"Did you know they're selling condoms in supermarkets?"
"Yeah. My mum thinks"
"We all know what your mum thinks. She thinks you should be a virgin 'til you're 20!"
"That's not true! It's 21 actually, but that's not the point. None of you ever listen to me and I have a lot of useful information to contribute to modern society."
"So did John Lennon, but look where it got him."
"Yeah, he got wasted."
"Hey, did you hear about what's-his-name ..."
"Cough, cough ... oh no, I feel sick."
"Aww yeah! So do I. I always feel sick, since feeling sick's the sort of in-thing to feel."
"No, no bull. I'm gonna throw-up."
"Yeah, I believe ya."
Cough ... splutter ... oh-oh!
"Oh yuck! She's been sick all over my bag!"
"Don't be stupid. No-one is ever really sick. They just say they are."
"Look!"
"Oh she has been sick and it's all pink. There's a raisin and ... and a peanut in it."
"I'm never gonna smoke again, it makes me sick."
"We know, dearie, we know."

R. SCHOFIELD, 3F

CRICKET AMBITION

That's a four adds to the score
Runs are coming more and more.
He waves his bat and hands up high
As though he's trying to hit the sky.
One ball more
He'll try to score,
He'll probably hit a four or more.
He charges down the pitch to drive
And he misses, he won't survive.
Instead of hitting it out of the ground
The keeper's stumped him before he can bound
Back to his crease, and safe ground,
Serves him right - the great skite.
I'd like to be a man in white,
But not like him the stupid goose -
I'd rather hit the ball - not miss.

S. EADDY, F3

For one fleeting moment
In a person's lifetime
He will look in a mirror
And actually see
Himself.
M. HOWSON, F7

DISPLACED PERSON

They gave him a slap and sent him on his way,
And sent him to the garden,
To 'very nicely play'
But it wasn't her fault,
How were they to know
What was to happen to 'nowhere to go'

For this was how he felt
This poor little toy
'Cause that's what he was
Not a real boy - at least
That's what his parents felt,
Until they had to know
Just what happened
To 'nowhere to go'

Now he's finally found a place
Where he feels he can belong
A place where no-one's nagging
About what's right and what is wrong
His parents failed him,
That they must now know
But now is too late
For 'gone'.

L. SHARPE, F5

LEAVING SCHOOL

In a world enhanced by freedom and individuality
a new life begins, with new dimensions, new
pathways
We are freed from our stereotyped mould, our
personalities
It is now that we are born to our own identity, free of
pressure
but we grasp security still. So vulnerable are we,
so sensitive.
Manipulated by the strong, our good virtue is exploited
We strive for sanity, our own moral correctness
Yet we yearn for a place in this diseased society
A place where we can dominate, eventually, and
establish the childhood fantasy
But freedom is an illusion in this society
Where do we begin in this alienated world?
We are infatuated with those who are, and those who
have, but we are not, and we do not have
It is only the strong who survive.
But we are the weak. We have to prove ourselves.
Until then, we are the insignificant.

J.D., 710

SPORT '85

ATHLETICS

The finals of the inter-house athletics were held at Pukekura Park again this year. The fine and warm afternoon contributed to the very active support given by the spectators to the athletes and their houses.

Relays: Junior Girls - Atkinson 1, Barrett 2, Darnell 3, Richmond 4.

Intermediate Girls - Atkinson 1, Richmond 2, Barrett 3, Darnell 4.

Senior Girls - Richmond 1, Atkinson 2, Darnell 3, Barrett 4.

Junior Boys - Richmond 1, Atkinson 2, Darnell 3, Barrett 4.

Intermediate Boys - Richmond 1, Atkinson 2, Barrett 3, Darnell 4.

Senior Boys - Atkinson 1, Barrett 2, Richmond 3, Darnell 4.

North Island Championships: Spotswood and Taranaki were represented by Lee Astridge, Elizabeth Stewart, Patricia Ruakere, Ross Wilson and Anthony Joe.



David Leigh gives no lee-way!

ATHLETIC TEAM



Back Row: Andy Tompkin, Murray Goldsworthy, Justin Keenan, Darren Mann, Rhys Williams, Anthony Joe, Michael Howson, Vance Murdoch, Trent Senior, Ross Wilson, Tim Coleman.

Fourth Row: Rex Hancock, Trudie Beaurepaire, Deirdre Hassel, Carmen Walsh, Sally Hale, Yvonne Shaw, Joanne Krutz, Donna Batson, Prue Lobb, Toni Walsh, Matthew Coleman.

Third Row: Kim Scott, Donna Cassidy, Sally-Ann Waddingham, Kirstin Hassel, Elizabeth Stewart, Joanne Parker, Jenny Smart, Sheryl Clarke, Paula Bramley, Lisa Read.

Second Row: Craig Astridge, Catherine Lobb, Lara Erueti, Joy Erueti, Craig Ashman.

Front Row: Neil Honeyfield, Simon Eaddy, Ewen Mitchell, Vaughan Johnston, Graeme Robinson.

ATHLETIC SPORTS 1985

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Distance	
Jun. Girls'					
80m	Julie Loveridge	Kym Knofflock	W. Leong	11.72 secs	
100m	Sally Hale	Katie Anthony	Maria Dean	14.02 secs	
200m	Deirdre Hasell	Joanne Krutz	Katie Anthony	29.96 secs	
400m	Sally Hale	Trudi Beaurepaire	Lisa Shaw	1 min 7.44 secs	
Shot	Katy Anthony	Vivian Campbell	Joanne Parker	7.4m	
Discus	Trina Diakowski	Patricia Ruakere	Lisa Read	26.40m	
Javelin	Lisa Read	Patricia Ruakere	Vanessa McAlister	22.51m	
Long Jump	Yvonne Shaw	Deirdre Hasell	Colette Wilson	4.14m	
High Jump	Sally Hale		Yvonne Shaw	1.3m	
Joanne Krutz					
Int. Girls'					
80m	Kirsten Hasell	Toni Walsh	April Brew	11.08 secs	
100m	Prue Lobb	Toni Walsh	Elizabeth Stewart	14.00 secs	
200m	Prue Lobb	Deanne Thatcher	Jenny Smart	29.19 secs	
400m	Jenny Smart	Paula Bramley	Meryn McCormack	1 min 7.41 secs	
800m Open	Yvonne Shaw	Deirdre Hasell	Kim Scott	2 min 37.08 secs	
Shot	Kirsten Hasell	Gayle Campbell	April Brew	8.48m	
Discus	Kirsten Hasell	Delwyn McCurdy	Sharon Holdt	23.16m	
Javelin	Sheryl Clarke	Angela Hunt	Tracey Kerr	16.34m	
Long Jump	Elizabeth Stewart	Donna Cassidy	Lara Bronsinsky	4.77m	
High Jump	Elizabeth Stewart	Donna Cassidy	Lara Bronsinsky	4.77m	
Sen. Girls'					
80m	Katrina Vickers	S. Waddingham	Fleur Marillier	11.65 secs	
100m	Katrina Vickers	Lara Eruiti	S. Waddingham	14.75 secs	
200m	Lee Astridge	Lara Eruiti	Jolita Green	27.98 secs	
400m	Lee Astridge	Donna Batson	Helen Ubels	1 min 1.95 secs	
1500m Open	Erica Read	Donna Batson	Carmen Walsh	5 min 31.25 secs	
Shot	S. Waddingham	Kirsty Greig		8.16m	
Discus	Joy Eruiti	Tina Mason	Kirsty Greig	Jill Daamen	22.58m
Javelin	Tina Mason	Joy Eruiti	Joy Eruiti	Julia Pelham	16.90m
Long Jump	Lee Astridge	Fleur Marillier	Fleur Marillier	Susan Johns	4.21m
High Jump	Fleur Marillier	April Brew	April Brew	Susan Johns	1.25m
Jun. Boys'					
100m	Craig Russell	Gary Shirtcliffe	J. Bradley	13.68 secs	
200m	Glenn Smythe	Max Benton	Scott Heard	27.06 secs	
400m	Neil Rea	Vaughan Johnston	Simon Eaddy	1 min 9.13 secs	
800m	Wade Jenkins	Brett Murray	Vaughan Johnston	2 min 34.78 secs	
1500m	Brett Murray	Evan Mitchell	Alister Boys	5 min 18.55 secs	
Shot	Dwayne Cook	Gary Shirtcliffe	Ted Stolte	11.31m	
Discus	Jason Reed	Dwayne Cook	Aaron Patel	25.20m	
Javelin	Glenn Smythe	Ted Stolte	Jason Reed	32.97m	
Long Jump	Shane Edwards	Karl Jeffries		4.61m	
High Jump	Steven Koha	Pip Lewis		1.35m	
Barclay Gordon					
Int. Boys'					
100m	Zane Weinberg	Shane Fitzroy	Thai Nguyen		
200m	Zane Weinberg	Roger Clarkson	Andre Southorn	26.16 secs	
400m	Anthony Joe	Michael Smith	Trevor Garnett	58.75 secs	
800m	Vance Murdoch	Michael Smith	Kerry Mottram	2 min 19.56 secs	
1500m	Vance Murdoch	Wayne Howarth	Kerry Mottram	4 min 33.33 secs	
Shot	Anthony Joe	Craig Plimmer	Shane McAuley	11.70m	
Discus	Matthew Coleman	Danny Hancock	Rhys Williams	30.67m	
Javelin	Max Stolte	Anthony Joe	Roger Clarkson	34.90m	
Long Jump	Shane Fitzroy	Andre Southorn	Zane Weinberg	5.37m	
High Jump	Tony Holswich	Murray Tanner	Terry Christiansen	1.60m	

Sen. Boys'
100m
200m
400m
800m
1500m
Shot
Discus
Javelin
Long Jump
High Jump

Craig Astridge
Craig Astridge
Tim Coleman
Tim Coleman
Ross Wilson
Rex Hancock
Tim Paul
Andy Tompkin
Neil Honeyfield
Neil Honeyfield

Craig Ashman
Stephen Worsley
Andrew Munn
Neil Honeyfield
Darren Mann
Michael Howson
M. Goldsworthy
Darren Mann
Justin Keenan
Philip Churchill
Brett Sole

Steven Worsley 12.37 secs
Graham Robinson 25.19 secs
Steven Betts 56.57 secs
Darren Mann 2 min 11.12 secs
Craig Walsham 4 min 28.62 secs
Greg Finch 9.0m
Michael Howson 26.44m
David Claridge 28.63m
David Greiner 5.29m

1.55m



Deirdre in a tough tussle with Lisa and Kim.

HOUSE SPORT RESULTS 1985

Atkinson: 1st soccer, tennis, cross-country; 2nd swimming, rugby, volleyball; 3rd softball, cricket, netball.

Barrett: 1st softball, swimming, netball; 2nd cricket, indoor basketball, volleyball, rugby; 3rd soccer, tennis, cross-country.

Richmond: 1st volleyball, netball, rugby, cricket; 2nd cross-country, soccer; 3rd softball, athletics, indoor basketball.

Darnell: 1st indoor basketball; 2nd softball, tennis; 3rd swimming, soccer, cricket.

BOYS' 5 STAR ATHLETIC AWARDS 1984

At the end of term three each year as part of their Physical Education course, all third, fourth and fifth form boys compete for the New Zealand Athletic Association's 'Five Star Award' scheme. To qualify for an award, students must obtain a minimum number of points from their best three events.

To qualify for the 5 Star Award, students must obtain the following points: Under 13 - 170 points; Under 14 - 195 points; Under 15 - 210 points; Under 16 - 225 points; Under 17 - 240 points.

In 1984 the following boys were awarded the 5 Star Certificate —

Under 14: Stephen Webster 219, Jason Reed 210, Ted Stolte 200, Chris Smith 199, Glenn Smythe 198, Dwayne Cook 197, Shane Waru 196; Jason Burns 193.

Under 15: Antony Joe 236, Danny Hancock 236, Craig Plimmer 231, Shane Fitzroy 227, David Leigh 226, Kelvin Matoe 225, Jason Priest 225, Murray Tanner 224, Shane McAuley 221, Richard Jackson 219, Neil Winther 218, Wayne Howarth 218, Max Stolte 217, Raemon Foster 216, Jason Tattersall 215, Matthew Coleman 215, Tony Eldershaw 213, Shane Rowe 211, Richard Read 211, Gavin Bullot 211, Blair McKinstry 210, Andrew Russell 210.

Under 16: David Cliff 244, John Way 240, Rhys Williams 239, Kelvin Smith 237, Virgil Matoe 235, Stephen Worsley 232, Bruce Capper 231, Tim Coleman 227, Lee Sutton 225, Warren Sampson 225, Tiri Capper 228.

Under 17: Harvey Mason 266, Tim Paul 240.

Total boys' awards for 1984 were (1983 totals in brackets): 5 Star - 43 (54); 4 Star - 94 (104); 3 Star - 115 (135); 2 Star - 50 (44); 1 Star - 23 (16). Total Awards - 325 (353).

BADMINTON TEAM



Back Row: Phillip Rielly, Peter Bruce, Tracy Thorn, Murray Barrett, Paul Ludeman, Mr O'Keeffe.
Front Row: Tracey Kerr, Angela Koot, Wendy James

1985 BADMINTON SQUAD

This year the Badminton team was comprised of the following people: Murray Barrett, Phillip Rielly, Peter Bruce, Payl Leudemain, Tracey Kerr, Angela Coot, Wendy James and Tracy Thorn.

The Intersecondary School Badminton Championships were held at Spotswood, but, unfortunately the only prominent players were Tracey Kerr and Tracy Thorn who came second in the Senior Girls' doubles, however, the play was of a very high standard all round.

With Freyberg High School excluding their Badminton Squad from those who came in previous years, our annual exchange was made impossible, although we still continued practising on Monday nights, even though numbers began to drop drastically.

Many thanks must go to our totally devoted coach, Mr O'Keeffe, who spent many a Monday night losing (?) to various pupils who took him on in a singles game. Also, to Mr Haque, who gave us some competition and filled the empty courts.

Best of luck to those intending to play next year.
TAT.

BASKETBALL

BOYS' A BASKETBALL

This year, as last year, Spotswood College entered a boys' team in the local men's B grade competition. Unlike last year, however, we enjoyed a successful season, being placed fourth out of 9 teams, and winning 9 games with 7 losses (2 in extra time). There was very little difference between the top four teams in this competition and most of the losses we suffered were of a very narrow margin.

Our major problem areas throughout this season were our height - or lack of it - and our streaky shooting performances. Giving away 3-4" is okay to a degree if you're a guard, but we found it very tough mixing it with bigger and stronger men under the basket. As a consequence of this, our forwards and centres had to develop far superior blocking-out techniques than would be necessary if we were that much bigger. In this respect, newcomers Brendon Dick, David Leigh and especially Rhys Williams developed tremendously throughout the season along with hard-working Troy Hutchinson and late arrival, Just-in Keenan. In the guard department, the well-established combination of the two senior

INDOOR BASKETBALL BOYS' 'A' TEAM



Back Row: Rex Hancock, David Leigh, Rhys Williams, Justin Keenan, Mr B. Finch.
Front Row: Neil Honeyfield, Greg Finch (captain), Brendon Dick.

players of the team, Greg Finch and Neil Honeyfield, proved an offensive headache for all the teams. Our other guard, Rex Hancock, was also an offensive headache (for the opposition as well).

Throughout the season our scoring punch came through spectacular outside shooting from Greg, inspired slam dunks from Neil Honey, precise lay-ups (sometimes!) from Rex, turn-around jump shots (from anywhere) by Rhys, anything under 3 feet (hopefully) by Troy, late in the game 3-point efforts from David, soft base-line shots from Brendon and anything he could get from Justin.

Apart from our Monday night league games we played in a tournament in Palmerston North and we also played Hawera High School at Spotswood. On the day that we played Hawera, circumstances led to a bad atmosphere before the game, which helped us to a very narrow defeat. The bad atmosphere was caused by a few worries in the team. Neil was worried that the backboard's wouldn't stand up to his dunks, Greg was worried that there was no 3-point line, Rhys was worried that all the girls couldn't fit into the gym, and most of all, Rex was worried about scoring! At Palmerston, however, we played very

well, even without our coach, Mr B. Finch, who was sick. We played three games at Palmerston, winning the second by 27 points against Inglewood, losing the first narrowly to Tararua by 3, and losing the third very narrowly to the eventual winners P.N.B.H.S. by a close 3 points.

During the season Greg Finch was selected in the N.P. U/20 side, which played in a central tournament at Ohakune.

All the players in the side would once again like to thank our dedicated coach, Mr B. P. Finch, whose knowledge and straight-talking dragged us through, for some of us, our final season at Spotswood. Thank you.

G.F.

SCHOOL SPORTS

Teachers Organising
 Whistles Blowing
 Numbers Changing
 People Puffing
 Houses Cheering
 Winners Smiling.

DONNA BUTT.

GIRLS' SENIOR 'A' BASKETBALL TEAM



Back Row: Merryn McCormack, Prue Lobb, Lisa Read, Kim Johnston, Riki Chard, Joy Erueti, Mr Slaats (coach)
Front Row: Bridgette Lethbridge, Lara Erueti, Catherine Lobb, Jill Daamen, Leanne Erb, Jenny Smart
Absent: Michelle Finch.

GIRLS' A BASKETBALL

After a hectic round of grading games, our girls' A team managed to grab a place in A reserve again, only to be battered around by the other teams. With a larger squad than usual, dominated by younger players, we found the competition a bit above us, but although winning wasn't one of our strong points, this season, all the players gained experience and skills, improving their play individually.

The annual Queen's Birthday tournament provided a taste of good basketball, but it was at Freyberg that the first signs of positive basketball emerged - where we managed to achieve our first victory, and a well-deserved one, too.

The Secondary Schools' tournament in Palmerston North also proved the team competent and skilful at this level, where we managed to win two games out of the four, one against New Plymouth Sacred Heart, and the other against Feilding Agricultural College. These wins built up the team's confidence, as well as individual confidence.

Despite some injuries and many bouts of frustration, the 1985 season provided a lot of fun for all the

team members. The trip to Palmerston, along with the boys' A team, was a definite highlight, as was the trip to Freyberg. The 7 am practices however, weren't exactly popular events, but we all managed to make it to school by 8.30 on Thursdays (most of us).

Team profile:

Member	Position	Individual contribution to team
Kim Johnstone	Centre	Accurate post shot (from top of key)
Joy Erueti	Forward/Centre	Accurate outside shooting, baseline moves
Lisa Read	Forward/Centre	Excellent baseline moves
Catherine Lobb	Guard	Our '3-point' shooter, a strong dribbler
Bridget Lethbridge	Guard/Forward	Aggressive, good on defence
Jill Daamen	Guard	Great agility, dribbling tactics
Lara Erueti	Guard	Reliable rebounder, jump ball
Prue Lobb	Guard/Forward/Centre	Reliable rebounder, wins jump ball
Jenny Smart	Forward	Thoughtful player
Leanne Erb	Guard/Forward	Acquiring strong skills, good 45° shot

Michelle Finch	Forward	Accurate shot around key
Lara Erueti	Guard	Strong dribbler, determined
Meryn McCormack	Forward	Fast, eager
Riki Chard	Forward/Centre	Good rebounder, accurate post shot

Our Under-14 representative was fourth former, Prue Lobb, and Kim made the New Plymouth Under-16 team, which obtained second place in the annual tournament.

The team would like to thank Mr Slaats for his dedicated coaching which helped shape this year's team. Also, thank you to Mr and Mrs Finch for their assistance throughout the season, and all their great encouragement.

And to all the other faithful supporters who turned out each Wednesday night to support us and cheer us along (and endanger our reputation as a respectable team) and you know who you are, we thank you for the interest you took in the team during the months of indoor.

Those of us venturing into the wild next year would like to wish the future teams the best of luck. We hope basketball will only improve in this school, and will continue to prove itself as an enjoyable, yet challenging sport.

BASKETBALL JUNIOR LEAGUE (Under-16)

The Under-16 Girls' A Basketball team played Friday night league and we played each team twice, losing only to Girls' High A once. They then lost to us, forcing a final between us, each having won an equal number of games.

The final was played at the Star Gymnasium on August 23. Even though there were more Girls' High supporters we still managed to win, after being down at half-time, 26-22. After a tension-filled second half we managed to foul off their four top players and take the game, 50-38. In turn we only had one player fouled off in the last five minutes, after a tremendous effort towards the game.

A member of our team, Prue Lobb, made the Under-16 New Plymouth team to play at Hawera.

The season was tremendously enjoyed by all players and we would like to thank our two coaches, Mrs Tait, who gave up coaching earlier in the season, and Mr Slaats.

The team consisted of Prue Lobb, Lisa Read, Leanne Erb, Andrea Thompson, Rachael Bride, Karmen Erueti, Sharlene Sampson and Joanne Parker.

GIRLS' UNDER 16 BASKETBALL TEAM



WINNERS NEW PLYMOUTH GIRLS' UNDER 16 LEAGUE

Back Row: Sharlene Sampson, Joanne Parker, Lisa Read, Rachael Bride, Brenda Buchanan, Mr Slaats (coach)
Front Row: Karmin Erueti, Prue Lobb, Leanne Erb, Andrea Thompson.

AXES BASKETBALL

This season we formed a team to prove a point. Spotswood basketball was still alive!

The Axes proved this point by coming third in the league and could have won a place in the final if some scores were not rigged.

The team was - forwards: D. 'Fluke' Leigh, T. Aldershaw, Z. Zimmerman. Centre: R. 'Abdul' Williams (vice-capt.). Guards: B. 'Magic' Dick (capt.), S. 'Sheep' McAuley, Darryl Morgan, Brendan Dick.

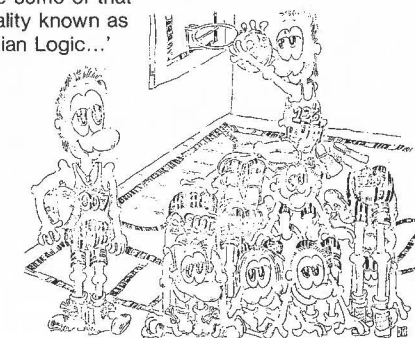
GIRLS' BASKETBALL (Under-14)

This year we entered two teams in the Junior League Under-14 competition. We were very fortunate to have Robert Needs and Kip Long interested in coaching. The girls improved tremendously over the season. Kip was replaced by 'Chief' later in the season.



Spotswood College Green: Alysa Warren, Tracey Third, Bronwyn McCurdy, Stephanie Long, Christie Garrett, Georgina Thomas, Karen Goldsworthy, Adele Bullot.

The Boys Basketball team demonstrate some of that 'unique' quality known as 'Spotswoodian Logic...'



Spotswood College Gold: Michelle Walsham, Katrine Elston, Paula Conway, Deirdre Hasell, Vivian Campbell, Whetu Ratana, Kym Knofflock, LeAnne Brennan, Patricia Ruakere.

CRICKET 1985

CONTROLLER'S REPORT

This year I was pleased to see the upsurge of interest in cricket for women and girls flow on to Spotswood College. This resulted in a girls' team being forwarded to play at Form Three level in the boys' draw at division three level. Overall they did very well, and my thanks must go to Mrs J. Rowlands and Mrs M. Williams for their support of this team in the coaching/administration area. Thanks also to those senior girls who helped coach this team in their own time. Results overall saw wickets taken and runs scored by all team members, and an enjoyable season of cricket. This development can only increase the standard of women's cricket in the province and provide an extra link in the chain of progress in this area. However, I do feel that the Women's Cricket Association must face this increasing demand from girls, and provide their own draw and venues at Primary and Junior Secondary level to complement their senior competitions and secondary senior grades. This factor will secure a permanent increase and interest by girls of all ages and provide games of equal ability throughout the province at all levels.

This coming season shows a need for more parent support, particularly in the area of team managers and coaches and any help in this area will be warmly welcomed. Do not hesitate to contact the school should you be able to participate in any capacity, either part-time or on a seasonal basis. As usual I must compliment our groundsmen and Miss J. Richings, our executive officer, for presenting the grounds in good playing condition again this season. It certainly was not easy for the staff, contending with the developments of our swimming pool and other progressive schemes being completed at Spotswood this year. This season will see the repair of the practice wicket, back to its former condition, now the heavy earthworks have been completed around the pool. My personal thanks to Mr Thomas for his continuing support throughout the season in all areas of administration.

It has been noticed that there are less teams this coming season. However, if taken in relation to roll numbers at form levels, the percentage of interest/participation remains the same. This factor will affect other team sports as well. Lastly, thanks to those parents who provided transport, support to cricket at Spotswood. To all players, remember, 'catches win matches' and beware of the '12th batter on the other team' (wides/byes).

M. B. HARDING (Controller)

FIRST XI BOYS' CRICKET TEAM

The 1984-85 season got off to a slow start, in the limited over matches. We won three of our matches and we were placed in the bottom six for the round of two-day matches.

There was a marked improvement in these matches in all facets of our play. We finished the season second in our division, behind Fitzroy, who beat us in both matches.

Season review:

One-day matches (45 overs each) —

1. Vs Mason Appliances, New Plymouth: Spotswood 162 all out - J. Keenan 19, B. Coombe 43, E. Betts 19 not out. New Plymouth 116 all out - B. Coombes 4-23, S. Betts 2-8, Spotswood won by 46 runs.

2. Vogelstown:

Spotswood 140-7 - J. Keenan 27, M. Howson 28, S. Betts 26. Vogelstown 151 all out - E. Betts 4-36, S. McAuley 2-16. Vogelstown won by 2 wickets.

3. Vs Fitzroy 139-7 - E. Betts 2-29, M. Howson 2-15. Spotswood 59 all out - M. Howson 13, B. Coombe 12, D. Cliff 12. Fitzroy won by 80 runs.

4. Vs Westown:

Spotswood 104 all out - R. Trowern 31, J. Keenan 20, E. Betts 15. Westown 33 all out - S. McAuley 7 wickets for 4 runs off 7 overs. Spotswood won by 71 runs.

5. Vs Huatoki:

Spotswood 183 all out - A. Jordan 31, J. Keenan 30, M. Harvey 24, S. Betts 20. Huatoki 108 all out - B. Coombe 4-26, E. Betts 2-4. Spotswood won by 75 runs.

6. Vs N.P.B.H.S.

Spotswood 109 all out - E. Betts 22, S. Betts 14, M. Howson 14. N.P.B.H.S. 126 all out - M. Howson 2-19, E. Betts 2-23, B. Coombe 2-30. N.P.B.H.S. won by 3 wickets.

7. Vs Inglewood

Spotswood 98 all out - J. Keenan 25, M. Harvey 20. Inglewood 182 all out - S. McAuley 4-11, B. Coombe 2-15. Inglewood won by 7 wickets.

8. Vs FDC 137-8 - S. Betts 3-22, M. Howson 2-25. Spotswood 68 all out - S. McAuley 18, S. Betts 15. FDC won by 69 runs.

Two-day matches:

1. Vs Fitzroy 116 all out - B. Coombes 6-33, S. Betts 3-45 and 6/0. Spotswood 57 all out - S. McAuley 17, S. Betts 13; and 64 all out - A. Jordan 20 not out. Fitzroy won by 10 wickets.

2. Vs Westown

Spotswood 157 all out - E. Betts 90, B. Coombe 16; and 116 all out - S. McAuley 26, E. Betts 16. Westown 112 all out - S. McAuley 6-25; and 93 all out - E. Betts 4-24. Spotswood won by 68 runs.

3. Vs FDC

Spotswood 144 all out - E. Betts 58, M. Harvey not out 34, B. Coombe 21; and 135 all out - S. McAuley 26, E. Betts 16, J. Keenan 14. FDC 126 all out - M. Howson 4-36, S. McAuley 2-51; and 64 all out - S. McAuley 4-14, B. Coombe 3-11. Spotswood won by 89 runs.

4. Vs N.P.B.H.S.

Spotswood 76 all out - S. Betts 28, J. Keenan 12; and 139 all out - M. Howson 39, B. Coombe 21, G. Finch 15. N.P.B.H.S. 108 all out - E. Betts 4-15, B. Coombe 3-16; and 85 all out - E. Betts 4-21, B. Coombe 3-10, S. McAuley 3-22. Spotswood won by 22 runs.

5. Vs Huatoki

Spotswood 165 all out - J. Keenan 43, M. Howson 25, S. Betts 24, S. McAuley 24; and 171/8 dec - B. Coombe 57, M. Howson 31, J. Keenan 19. Huatoki 138 all out - B. Coombe 8-38; and 64/9 - S. McAuley 3-17, B. Coombe 2-11, S. Betts 2-3. Match drawn.

Inter-College matches:

Vs Tawa — Spotswood batted first on a grassy but even pitch in good conditions. We did take advantage of these conditions and batted slowly. A middle order collapse saw Spotswood's innings end at 137.

Tawa's innings opened slowly with Spotswood bowling and fielding well, but a strong middle order saw Tawa declare their innings at 208/8.

Spotswood was left 71 runs behind with 45 minutes of play left before stumps. Spotswood lost 2 wickets before stumps but was in a strong position though only to play for a draw. Spotswood continued well in the next morning's play and a century from Michael Howson and a good 38 from Neil Honeyfield

saw Spotswood's innings declared at 214/8.

This left Tawa to score 144 to win in 17 overs. Tawa accomplished this seemingly impossible task to win by 2 wickets, but in doing so they lost 7 wickets to the bowling of Brett Coombe, but they also hit Brett's bowling for 7 sixes in the innings.

Spotswood 137 all out - M. Howson 27, J. Keenan 31, S. McAuley 19; and 214/8 dec - M. Howson 101, N. Honeyfield 38, S. Betts 23. Tawa 208/8 dec - S. McAuley 4-73, B. Sole 2-16; and 146/8 - B. Coombe 7-69. Tawa won by 2 wickets.

Vs Freyberg — Two days later Spotswood received Freyberg for the annual summer sports exchange.

The Freyberg team was a young one, no-one in the team was above the fifth form and the lack of experience showed as the game wore on.

Spotswood batted first and some very aggressive batting from Shane McAuley and some very good grafting from Justin Keenan resulted in both of them scoring half centuries. Spotswood declared its innings at 226-5.

Freyberg was then easily dismissed for a total of 70, Brett Coombe taking 7 wickets for 11 runs off 22 overs in a brilliant display of bowling.

Spotswood batted again, instead of enforcing the follow-on, much to the dismay of Mr Oliver. The innings was declared at 88/6, leaving Freyberg to bat for 2½ hours to draw the match. The Freyberg team batted determinedly, their captain Jeffery Walraver scoring a good 40 not out, having left the field after being hit in the head by a short delivery.

Freyberg was dismissed for 117 and this time it was Shane McAuley who took 7 wickets for 25 runs off 17 overs.

Spotswood 226/5 dec - J. Keenan 55, B. Coombe 38, B. Sole 38, S. McAuley 59 not out; and 88/6 dec - J. Keenan 23, N. Honeyfield 20 not out. Freyberg 70 all out - B. Coombe 7-11, S. McAuley 2-25; and 117 all out - S. McAuley 7-25. Spotswood won by 127 runs.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr Eddie Betts and Mr Reg Travern for giving up their Saturdays to play for us and give us advice and encouragement.

I would also like to thank Mr Richard Harden for his excellent coaching, and Mr Thomas and Mr Oliver for their encouragement and management of the team.

First XV Cricket team 1984-85: Greg Pool (captain) left at the end of 1984, Michael Howson (captain) replaced Greg as captain, Justin Keenan, Stephen Betts (vice-captain), Brett Coombe, Brett Sole (college matches), Bruce Ingoe (college matches), Gavin Bullot (college matches), Nick Whiting (college matches), Neil Honeyfield, David Greiner, Mervyn Harvey, Shane McAuley, Andrew Jordan, Mr Eddie Betts, Mr Reg Travern and Greg Finch.

MICHAEL HOWSON

CRICKET FIRST XI



Back Row: Mr E. Betts, S. McAuley, J. Keenan, G. Bullot, N. Honeyfield, A. Jordan, N. Whiting, Mr D. Oliver (Administration).
Front Row: B. Sole, D. Greiner, R. J. Harden (Professional), M. Howson (Captain), M. Harvey, B. Coombe.

1ST XI GIRLS' CRICKET TEAM



Back Row: Tracy Thorn, Karen Kemp, Kim Scott, Kirsten Hassel, Fiona Collins, Sally Waddingham.
Front Row: Tania MacQueen, Angela Dye, Alina Leigh, Suzanne Jones.

1984/85 GIRLS' CRICKET REPORT

In September 1984 a good start was made to the season with Nicola Turner from Christchurch passing on skills of cricket to new and old members, assisted by Jackie Clarke, giving us a confident outlook on the game.

Throughout the season with the right attitude, good morale and team spirit, we had more wins than losses.

Thanks goes to our respected and valuable coach Miss Jolie Richings whose encouragement and support took us to second place in the women's 2nd division competition.

Wicket averages: Shelley Landon-Lane 24 wickets at 4.5; S. Waddingham 18 wickets at 4.11; Kirsten Hasell 18 wickets at 4.67.

Accumulated runs over the season: S. Waddingham 126, S. Landon-Lane 119, S. Jones 99, K. Hasell 61.

S. Landon-Lane and S. Waddingham were selected in the Taranaki Under-19 reps and spent a week competing in a National tournament in Napier against nine other provinces. Taranaki came sixth.

Tawa Results:

Not a lot seems to go right when we play Tawa. We lost the toss and batted first - dying fast! Lasting a mere 11 overs, scoring 19 runs. Tawa made 174 all out. Our bowlers - T. Thorn 5-69 off 19 overs and S. Waddingham 3-36 off 14 overs, didn't give up and

gave their best. Second innings we improved, totalling 80 runs. Opener T. Thorn (21 runs), and S. Jones (18 runs) were the only Spotswoodians able to make a small dent in Tawa's steady bowling attack. We lost by an innings and 75 runs.

However, we weren't put to total shame as batting orders were reversed and non-bowlers bowled.

Hopefully in the future there will be a girls' 1st XI able to thrash Tawa and continue strongly at Spotswood College.

S. LANDON-LANE.

4TH GRADE TEAM A

This division one side performed well all season, in the latter half, after Christmas, amassing some huge scores, including Nicholas Whiting's obtaining 102 against BHS in one match, 68 against another BHS team, and taking wickets regularly with his bowling. This year (pre-Christmas), he and many others have been promoted to the school First Eleven on past performances. Others to perform well were: Tony Eldershaw, Brendon Aim, Richard Jackson and Gavin Bullot. The team came second in its competition to the B team.

Team player list: Nicholas Whiting, Richard Jackson, Trevor Garnett, Tony Eldershaw, Brendon Aim, Ian Sanderson, Brent Whittle, Tony Standen, Jason Lawrence, Neil Winther, Murray Tanner, David

Leigh, Gavin Bullot. Our thanks to managers and coaches throughout the season, especially to Mr N. Bullot and Mr Harding.

4TH GRADE TEAM B

This team contained many transient senior players who progressed to the First Eleven status, along with other junior players. As the season progressed over Christmas, players came and went in the team, preventing any consistency of performance. However, this team produced some excellent results on the day and enjoyed their season's cricket. Players to excel were Craig Le Lievre, Nigel Wallace, Kerry Pepperill and Andrew Jordan.

Team list of players: Andrew Jordan, Kerry Pepperill, Nigel Wallace, Shane Dunlop, Craig Le Lievre, Bruce Ingoe, Richard Howearth, David Howearth, David Leigh, Lee Sutton, Gareth Newlands, Brett Way, Grant Pui, Mervyn Harvey, Steven Betts, Brett Sole, Carl Diamond, David Butterworth.



FIFTH GRADE CRICKET

5TH GRADE TEAM

The team this year was drawn from a group of boys diverse in ability and experience, but after some very experienced coaching from Mr John Eaddy, and meticulous drilling by Captain Simon Eaddy, great progress was evident. It was pleasing to note the high scores in all games, even if there were some narrow losses (and some narrow wins!).

Batsmen to stand out were S. Eaddy, with fine knocks of 80 and 63 and H. Pokere with 31, while the team's bowling developed into a very steady and well-balanced attack. S. Eaddy and M. Jordanson were effective strike bowlers while G. Gooch (3-10) and C. Eynon (hat-trick) had their high moments.

The team was: S. Eaddy (captain), P. George, C. Harvey, G. Gooch, S. Muir, V. Johnson, K. McGilp, S. Richardson, M. Jorganson, K. Hazelgrove, A. Boys, H. Pokere, B. Stadden, A. Patel, C. Eynon, S. Muir, A. Walters, W. Jenkins, W. Murray, T. Chaplin.

SCHOOL CROSS-COUNTRY 1985

Run over the same course as last year, the inter-house cross-country produced the usual numbers of iron men and iron women, as well as a significant proportion of the Awfully Unfit. Perhaps the inclement weather and a rather bleak very cool early spring day reduced the enthusiasm of the competitors just a little?

Results: Third Form Girls: Trudy Beaurepaire (10.24) 1, Susan Wallace 2, Carmen Walsh 3. Fourth Form Girls: Yvonne Shaw (11.38) 1, Karen Copestake 2, Linda Howarth 3. Fifth Form Girls: Kim Scott (10.57) 1, Kareen Wood 2, Toni Walsh 3. Sixth/Seventh Form Girls: Donna Batson 1, Julia Pelham 2, Sharon Ansley 3.

Third Form Boys: Evan Mitchell (13.20) 1, Simon Eaddy 2, Gordon Barrett 3. Fourth Form Boys: Darryl Gaudin (12.40) 1, Tony Brownrigg 2, Tony Eldershaw 3. Fifth Form Boys: Wayne Howarth (15.47) 1, Vance Murdoch 2, Kerry Mottram 3. Sixth/Seventh Form Boys: Darren Mann 1, David Greiner 2, Trent Senior 3.



On the downhill section...

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOLS' CROSS-COUNTRY

The 1985 Taranaki Inter-Secondary Schools' Cross-Country Championships were held in fine, sunny conditions at the Hawera Showgrounds on Saturday, September 28. The course proved to be a very strenuous challenge for all runners and our representatives made a real effort to improve on Spotswood's good 1983 and 1984 results.

The championships began in fine style for Spotswood with our Junior Girls' team clearly dominating both individual and team placings. An excellent first place was recorded by Carmen Walsh with Trudie Beaufrepaire only six seconds behind in second place.

With four runners finishing in the first eight places the team took out the teams' title, nearly 40 points ahead of the second place team.

Ross Wilson (still an intermediate grade runner) decided to step up one grade and take on the might of the senior boys' competitors.

Take them on he did. Leading from start to finish Ross crossed the finish line some 62 seconds ahead of the next runner. The remaining five senior boys all finished in good places so that their team scored a creditable second place in the teams' event.

Other runners who turned on good individual performances were Suzanne Wallace and Joanna Parker in the junior girls' race; Tony Brownrigg and Darryl Gaudin in the junior boys' event; Vance Murdoch and Rhys Williams in the intermediate boys' race; and Donna Batson in her senior girls' race.

Results were, Junior Girls: Carmen Walsh 1, Trudie Beaufrepaire 2, Suzanne Wallace 7, Joanna Parker 8, Yvonne Shaw 15, Deirdre Hassell 30, Tracy Cottam 33, Joanne Krutz 39.

Spotswood 1, 63 points; Opunake 2, 105 points; Hawera 3, 124 points; Stratford 4, 146 points; Okato 5, 154 points; NPGHS 6, 207 points; Sacred Heart 7, 237 points.

Junior Boys: Tony Brownrigg 3, Darryl Gaudin 8, Simon Eaddy 24, Gordon Bassett 25, Vaughan Johnson 32, Euan Mitchell 34, Steven Richardson 43.

NPBHS 1, 76 points; Hawera 2, 95 points; Opunake 3, 105 points; Okato 4, 108 points; Spotswood 5, 126 points.

Intermediate Girls: Stella Wood 16, Lisa Shaw 26, Jenny Smart 36, Annette Harvey 38, Michelle Meuli 43, Linda Howarth 53, Rachele La Roche 54.

Stratford 1, 83 points; Hawera 2, 119 points; Sacred Heart 3, 182 points; Okato 4, 190 points; St

Mary's 5, 194 points; Opunake 6, 196 points; Spotswood 7, 212 points.

Intermediate Boys: Vance Murdoch 9, Rhys Williams 11, Kerry Mottram 17, Deon Warner 23, Trevor Thorn 32, David Leigh 39.

NPBHS 1, 33 points; Stratford 2, 86 points; Okato 3, 128 points; Spotswood 4, 131 points; Hawera 5, 174 points; Opunake 6, 230 points.

Senior Girls: Donna Batson 11, Anna Francis 13, Lisa Thorn 14, Liz Stewart 18, Susan Greenhead 21, Vicki Houkamaru 22, Tracey Mitchell 36.

Sacred Heart 1, 85 points; Stratford 2, 85 points; Spotswood 3, 99 points; Hawera 4, 107 points; Opunake 5, 127 points.

Senior Boys: Ross Wilson 1, Trent Senior 13, Tim Coleman 16, Craig Walsham 20, Neil Honeyfield 23, Craig Ashman 25.

NPBHS 1, 65 points; Spotswood 2, 98 points; Hawera 3, 99 points; Stratford 4, 109 points; Opunake 5, 110 points.

Awards - Merit Certificates: Trudie Beaufrepaire, Suzanne Wallace, Joanna Parker, Yvonne Shaw, Deirdre Hassell, Tracy Cottam, Carmen Walsh, Joanne Krutz (for first place in junior girls' teams' event).

Blues: Carmen Walsh and Ross Wilson for individual first places. Tony Brownrigg, Darryl Gaudin, Wayne Howarth, Kerry Mottram, Deon Warner, David Leigh, Rhys Williams, Vance Murdoch, Craig Walsham, Tim Coleman, Craig Ashman, Neil Honeyfield, Jenny Smart, Liz Stewart, Yvonne Shaw, Donna Batson, Annette Harvey, Lisa Shaw, Kim Scott, Vicki Houkamaru (for representing the school at two inter-secondary schools cross-country championships).

CYCLING

Spotswood this year enjoyed a number of very commendable performances by the riders in the cycling team.

Sir Bernard Fergusson School Teams' Time Trial: This event is recognised as a national event and therefore national medals are awarded to the major placings. For the second year, Auckland Grammar took gold home, going only one second slower covering the 16km course than last year. Silver went to Shirley Boys (Chch), and St Peter's (Auck), got the bronze.

Spotswood started with only four riders, which is a considerable disadvantage as a team can consist of five riders. The team of Terry Christensen, George Stewart, Murray Tanner and Harley Whittington, finished in fifth place and attained the highest placing a Spotswood team has gained. We also beat NPBHS by two seconds, which probably brought the most satisfaction, except for the prize-money, as they thought they could beat us.

New Zealand Schoolboys' Championships: This is an individual event run on the Manfield racetrack. There are two divisions - Under 15 years and Over 15 years. In the under 15's, Terry Christensen took silver home for his gutsy aggressive riding.

Results: Tony Cook (NPBHS) 1, Terry Christensen 2, C. Tennant Brown (Papatoetoe) 3.

Wayne Eyre (Shirley Boys') retained his title in the 15 plus, with George Stewart taking the silver, and Darren Potter (Auckland Grammar) getting the bronze. It should be noted that Wayne Eyre's schoolboys' status was questioned as he was away in Europe with the N.Z. Junior World Team for a few weeks and had not gone back to school since he arrived back.

CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM



Back Row: Gordon Bassett, Ross Wilson, Rhys Williams, David Leigh, Tim Coleman.
Fourth Row: Evan Mitchell, Vaughan Johnston, Simon Eaddy, Tony Brownrigg, Darryl Gaudin, Trevor Thorn, Kerry Mottram, Trent Senior, Deon Warner, Vance Murdoch.
Third Row: Steven Richardson, Suzanne Wallace, Stella Wood, Rachele La Roche, Carmen Walsh, Yvonne Shaw, Lisa Shaw, Lisa Thorn, Jenny Smart, Liz Stewart, Neil Honeyfield, Kim Scott, Craig Ashman, Craig Walsham.
Second Row: Annette Harvey, Joanne Parker, Trudy Beaufrepaire, Joanne Krutz, Tracey Cottam, Vicki Houkauma, Deirdre Hassel.
Front Row: Mr P. Gayton, Tracey Mitchell, Linda Howarth, Susan Greenhead, Anna Francis, Donna Batson.



Peter Bruce survives to clock in...

HOCKEY

BOYS' HOCKEY XI

Boys' hockey at Spotswood seems to be going from strength to strength. Last year saw the development of a good base for this year's team, with many players returning. The team enjoyed a buoyant season under the watchful eye of coach John Lucas. Some good wins meant we were frequently poised to win the local competition. Unfortunately, our efforts were spoilt by a lack of concentration in several games, and this was not helped when some players had to miss games due to other commitments.

Many juniors were in the team this year and it was rewarding to see their confidence build over the season. The same applies to several senior players who took up the sport this season. Once they found their feet they proved a good asset to the team, in size as well as skill. Congratulations to Michael Woolridge who won the hockey-stick for Most Improved Player of the Year.

We faced a busy season of interschool matches, with Wanganui Collegiate and Taumarunui visiting us

and a trip away to Freyberg. Even though we lost all three matches it is not the result that is important and we look forward to next year's interschool matches.

Congratulations to Neil Rea, Nigel Lucas and Stephan Ciechenowski who achieved representative status again this year in the third and fourth form representative squads. They also provided the basis of the school's under-16 seven-a-side team which won the annual Queen's Birthday tournament in Hawera.

Thanks to coach John Lucas for his many hours of effort, even when we didn't play well. It is great to have an enthusiastic coach for a season, and we hope to see his return next year, even if only because he organises a good end-of-season function!

Results: Versus Freyberg 1-4; versus Wanganui Collegiate 0-5; versus Taumarunui 1-3.

The team was: Craig Astridge (captain), Nigel Lucas (vice-captain), Michael Woolridge, Ricky Whittaker, Glenn Stevens, Scott Muir, Craig Merry, Raymond Quince, Alistair Boys, Stephan Ciechanowski, Neil Rea, Geoff Salisbury, Richard Moran, Shane Dye.

CRAIG ASTRIDGE.

GIRLS' HOCKEY FIRST XI

The most notable achievement of the hockey season must have been the valiant fight our team put up against Freyberg to draw 2-2, ending a long run of victories by the Freyberg team. But it would not be callous of me to say this achievement was notable purely because it was our only achievement as a team. After tasting victory last year our team was promoted to 1st Division. A chain of defeats left our team exceptionally demoralised, leading to a complete loss of enthusiasm and decline in attendance at practice by a large number of our team. In effect, apathy grew on nurtured ground, for if we compare our plight with the plight of many teams in the senior women's competition, numerous similarities can be drawn. Lack of: enthusiasm, team spirit, honouring of commitments, willingness to improve one's skills and lack of candidates for rep. teams are all indicative of the lack of suitable attitudes shown by Taranaki hockey players.

It is only the enthusiasm shown by the dedicated minority and the younger generation in the hockey world which provides any hope of the situation being changed.

Congratulations must be extended to Suzanne Jones, Jenny Smart and Corinne Taylor, who all gained representative status this year.

S.J.

GIRLS' 1ST XI HOCKEY TEAM



Back Row: Jacey Hoskins, Jenny Smart, Sharon Cottam, Corinne Taylor, Helen Barrett.
Front Row: Sheryl Clark, Fiona Watt, Suzanne Jones, Trudy Beaurepaire.
Absent: Annette Harvey, Joanna Payne, Jenny Pool.

GIRLS' 2ND XI HOCKEY TEAM



Back Row: Michelle Corrigan, Joanne Krutz, Andrea Simpson, Joanne Parker, Maria Dean, Debbie Arthur, Ms S. Thompson.
Middle Row: Vanessa Wood, Trudy Beaurepaire.
Front Row: Kelly-Ann Jackson, Jacey Hoskins, Rachel Park, Anne Taunga.

2ND XI GIRLS' HOCKEY

(A Coach's view of her team's rhythm)

What a pleasure it was, a thrill, oh so happy
To coach these young girls in the skills of hockey.

Jacey, our captain was always so keen,
A speedy left winger, too quick to be seen.
Andrea attacked with determination,
Other teams feared their extermination.
And Anne sailed forth, still giggly in stride,
With Rachel and scarf not far from her side.
Vanessa's a temper you've got to beware,
So much for sweet looks and long-flowing hair.
And Kelly-Ann's chasing up after a ball,
With dad on the sideline - we all know his call.
Joanne P's in trouble with a whoop and a cry,
When she's playing goalie the ball sure does fly.
Trudi at centre is the star of the team,
Her skills and commitments win her high esteem.
And Maria's our stalwart in back line defence,
Pork Pie's never far, but she still shows good sense.
Debbie is experience - she's been there before,
She'll shout and scream till we all know the score.
Whatever happened to Lisa and Rachele?
Joanne and Michelle filled their places so well.

So keen we all were, and in such good cheer,
We can do even better, see you next year!

Team Personnel: Jacey Hoskins (Captain), Debbie Arthur, Michelle Corrigan, Rachele La Roche, Lisa Radford, Mana Dean, Rachel Park, Andrea Simpson, Joanne Parker, Trudi Beaurepaire, Vanessa Wood, Anne Taunga, Kelly-Ann Jackson, Joanne Krutz.

ROYAL LIFESAVING

For the first time in many years, Spotswood College competed in the Inter-secondary schools' lifesaving competitions at Kawaroa Pool in March.

There was evidence of surf lifesaving experience in both the girls' and boys' teams but many team members were novices at this sport.

The boys' team stumbled through practices enthusiastically, but found problems with the need for precision drill demanded by the high standards of the Royal Life Association. Their coach, Ms Thompson,

LIVESAVING TEAM



Back Row: Sharon Cottam, Helen Barrett, Jenny Smart, Joanne Parker, Tracey Cottam.
Middle Row: Ms S. Thompson, Craig Astridge, Murray Barrett, Craig Ashman, Mrs P. McCarthy.
Front Row: Robert Spraggon, Paul Ludeman.

stumbled through the instruction manual in a similar manner.

The boys' team of Craig Astridge (instructor), Murray Barrett, Craig Ashman, Robert Spraggon and Paul Ludeman was placed second in the competition with Craig Astridge voted the best male instructor.

The girls' team was lucky to have the more professional and experienced coaching of Mrs McCarthy and preferred to train in the 7 am early morning sessions at Kawaroa Pool.

Amidst strong competition, they finished in fifth place. The team comprised Jenny Smart (instructor), Helen Barrett, Joanne Parker, Sharon Cottam and Tracey Cottam. Jenny Smart was placed third best instructor.

S.E.T.

SURF LIVESAVING REPRESENTATIVES

The 1984-85 season saw a very successful year for past and present pupils of Spotswood College in the Surf Lifesaving movement.

Although only one bronze medal was gained at the National Championships at New Brighton in Christchurch by our pupils Craig Ashman and Murray Barrett, who were part of a junior six-man rescue and resuscitation team in the New Plymouth Old Boys' Club, a great wealth of experience was gained in combatting difficult and inconsistent surf breaks in the stormy seas off New Brighton.

The other pupil, Helen Barrett (NPOB) also competed well in defending her title in the surf race by coming in fifth in the final. She had fierce competition from many of the top South Island swimmers who train all year round in a covered pool and to be up with them at the end of the race was a mighty achievement.

Jenny Smart gained distinction in running for the NPOB ladies running relay team when they were highly placed in the finals, but just missed out on a medal.

The four students enjoyed the championships as they proved more hard work and determination would be needed if they are to be in with a chance of gaining a national title next year.

M. BARRETT.

SENIOR A NETBALL TEAM



Back Row: Jacqui Mann, Toni Walsh, Kim Johnstone, Prue Lobb, Mrs Rae Walsh (coach)
Front Row: Tracey Kerr, Karen Lile, Joy Erueti, Jill Daamen (captain).

NETBALL REPORT 1985

The usual mad scramble to sort out teams for the local competition this year, was worsened by the fact that, due to problems with a re-sealing effort, the netball courts were unsuitable for practices until after the May holidays. We were indeed grateful to the Principal of Devon Intermediate, who made the school courts available for selection trials.

The second problem arose, when a record number of fourteen teams required coaches, as these birds are rather rare specimens within the College's catchment area.

Once again, Mrs Rae Walsh took on the coaching of the two senior teams, while Mrs Marlene Meuli spent many hours assisting two fourth form teams. Staff members, Mrs Tippett, Miss Keeley and Mrs Rowlands spent many lunch hours and after school time with various teams, coaching and organising them for Saturday games.

This accounted for only six teams, so that senior students were again asked to assist in taking junior practices. Faye Sanger, Donna Garcia, Joy Erueti, Lara Erueti, Lisa Webby, Susan Johns, Susan Cathcart and Andrea Friar offered their services, so that all teams were allocated coaches to assist them throughout the season.

Once the grading day tournaments had been completed the College teams were placed as follows —

2nd grade: Senior A - Mrs R. Walsh (Coach), Joy Erueti (Captain), Jill Daamen, Susan Johns, Kim Johnston, Toni Walsh, Prue Lobb, Tracey Kerr, Jacqui Mann, Karen Lile.

3rd grade: Senior B - Mrs R. Walsh (Coach), Faye Sanger (Captain), Donna Cassidy, Leanne Erb, Susan Cathcart, Andrea Thompson, Susan Buckley, Meagan Care. Levis - Mrs J. Rowlands (Coach), Brenda Harvey (Captain), Andrea Friar, Sharlene Sampson, Ann Jackson, Lucrecia Clay, Edwina Rowlands, Tania Reid, Brenda Buchanan

4th grade: Denims - Mrs J. Rowlands (Coach), Anna Francis (Captain), Shelley Corradine, Debbie Liggett, Karmin Erueti, Tania McQueen, Michelle Finch, Susan Greenhead, Vicki Wills. Red - Mrs C. Tippett and Susan Johns (Coaches), Rachel Hitchcock (Captain), Kelly Whittaker, Paula Burton, Sally Hale, Leanne Herbert, Lorraine Manu, Billie-Jean Cassidy, Selina Hughes, Buffie Glengarry.

5th grade: Scorpions - Miss J. Keeley and Lisa Webley (Coaches), Janine Cliff, Rachel Crossman, Tracey Mikalovich, Paula Lambourne, Leilani Te Huia, Sheralee Rawlinson, Leanne Simmons. Turbos - Mrs M. Meuli (Coach), Michelle Meuli, Yolande McDonald, Mara Hoskin, Lisa Shaw, Yvonne Shaw,

Kathy Mora, Amanda Nagle. Chevies - Mrs M. Meuli (Coach), Fiona Moratti, Karen Landon-Lane, Paula Riley, Lesley Kennedy, Alexa Fussell, Lara Churchill, Karen Rutherford, Michelle Murdock. Falcons - Joy Erueti and Lara Erueti (Coaches), Katie Tahere (Captain), Joanne Rawiri, Cherry Hughes, Marlene Rawiri, Sylvia Urwin, Tracey Waiwiri, Leanne O'Donnell, Sarah Crummey. Escorts - Joy Erueti and Lara Erueti (Coaches), Helen Tully, Rhonda Stewart, Rachele Jones, Karen Heard, Michelle Paul, Sharon Neely, Michelle Howell, Trudy Harvey.

Gremlins - Susan Cathcart and Andrea Friar (Coaches), Sonia Johnston, Michelle Horgan, Tracy Stevenson, Kelly Stewart, Louise Smith, Brenda Wood, Wendy Leong, Tracy Cottam, Megan Betteridge, Maree McAuley. ETs - Susan Cathcart, Andrea Friar (Coaches), Carmen Walsh, Julie Loveridge, Sarah Fussell, Marie Lewis, Kim Johansen, Georgina Thomas, Annalisa Rowe, Claire Brewer. Warriors - Faye Sanger and Donna Garcia (Coaches), Adele Bullot, Whetu Ratana, Monna-belle Apiata, Vivian Campbell, Vanessa McAlister, Joanne Krutz, Rachel Morgan, Whiri Clay. Panthers - Faye Sanger and Donna Garcia (Coaches), Linda Jupp, Leigh Johansen, Debbie Standen, Alisa Warren, Stephanie Long, Raelene Whitehead, Bronwyn McCurdy, Tracey Autridge, Michelle Klemra.

The teams played all of their games in an excellent spirit and while they did not win any of their respective grades, the girls received lots of praise from umpires and officials, for their behaviour at Waiwakaiho Park.

Thanks must be expressed to parents, who outfitted their daughters in correct uniform, paid the increased fees and found time to watch games and offer encouragement to all teams. The task of administering the sport, and supervising the teams on Saturdays, was made so much easier, knowing that parental support was so forthcoming.

Representatives - Northern Division age groups - Under 18: Joy Erueti. Under 16: Toni Walsh and Kim Johnston. Under 14: Sally Hale, Rachel Hitchcock, Leanne Herbert, Lisa Shaw, Yvonne Shaw and Cathy Mora.

To all players, coaches and supporters, thank you for your effort and assistance throughout the netball season.

M.V.H.

"A" NETBALL

The year 1985 was not a very successful year for our netball team. We had to be content with being in the second division of second grade.

We started our season off on the right foot but as the season went on we suffered a few losses. However, we did not give up hope, but continued to play good netball.

Many thanks must go to our coach, Mrs Walsh, who put up with us over the season, without a good coach we cannot become a team.

Interschool Game: This year we did not enter the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Tournament, due to ill



CHEVIES NETBALL TEAM

health in the team and the terrible weather. This was, of course, a blow to the team, but our annual game against Freyberg College in Palmerston North turned out to be a most enjoyable and exciting game.

Freyberg has always been a team we wanted to beat. The game was hard and we had to work. They led through much of the game and at half-time we were down 22-20. However, we were determined to fight back. It was not until the last few minutes of the game we went into the lead. We were not able to hold on to the lead and at the final whistle the final score was 42-all. A draw was better than a loss!

Versus The First Fifteen: Again this year we met in our annual clash with the First XV. An exchange of uniforms and we were ready to do battle.

The game was most enjoyable and we faced tough competition. However, I stress that even though the guys won 13-11, it was not really a fair game! Fair in the sense that the goal shoot, Darren Mann, perched himself on the top of the goal post and dropped the ball in. Even though they got away with plenty, I am sure everyone found the game most entertaining.

I must, however, commend the First XV who in general did play some good netball. Maybe next year the guys will play the game fairly, and shoot from the ground.

Team Profile:

Position	Members	Comment
GS	Joy Erueti	* An outstanding, consistent player, a valuable shooter in the A team since 1982.
GA	Susan Johns	A most accurate shooter, quick and alert.
WA	Jill Daamen	Excellent passing, a well-developed player.

C	Jackie Mann	A very capable, hard-working centre.
GD	Toni Walsh	* Awake and quick-thinking netballer.
WD	Prue Lobb	Excellent defensive player, always alert.
GK	Kim Johnstone	* A most determined and strong player.
Utilities	Karen Lile	Developed into an excellent shooter.
	Tracey Kerr	A young, talented player.

* Selected for representative teams.

U/16 - Kim Johnstone and Toni Walsh.

U/18 - Joy Erueti.

A special thanks to Miss Hurley who has helped out with netball for Spotswood College for many years. Keep up the good work, Miss Hurley, and to all the girls returning or venturing out, all the best for your years ahead.

JOY ERUETI.

SENIOR B TEAM

This year the Senior B team was entered into third grade, and was coached by Mrs Rae Walsh. We had a fairly successful season which was enjoyed by all team members.

Meaghan Rae, an exchange student from Australia, joined our team half-way through the season. She proved an asset to the team.

We played two inter-school games this year, one against Freyburg and the other against Hawera. We won our game against Freyburg, but were unsuccessful against Hawera.

Special thanks must go to Mrs Walsh for giving up her time to coach us and for supporting us on Saturdays. Also thanks to Miss Hurley for her organisational efforts. All our games were played with good team spirit, making this an enjoyable netball season.

FAYE SANGER.

SENIOR B NETBALL TEAM



Back Row: Susan Cathcart, Leanne Erb, Andrea Thompson, Mrs Rae Walsh (coach), Front Row: Donna Cassidy, Faye Sanger (captain), Brenda Harvey. Absent: Susan Buckley.



LEVIS NETBALL TEAM



SCORPIONS NETBALL TEAM

SUMMER SPORTS TRIP TO TAWA

In beautiful weather, our girls' cricket, boys' cricket and mixed tennis teams travelled to Wellington on Sunday, March 17, accompanied by Miss Keeley and Mr Thomas.

Although the bus was comfortable, we sweltered in the heat, were blasted in the ears by Steven Betts' stereo cassette player and never knew whom Mr Thomas was going to visit next as he changed seats more often than Elton John changes hats.

Tawa received us pleasantly and we were soon off to our billets and a welcome meal.

Monday dawned clear and bright with a steady breeze blowing - really good weather for Wellington. The girls were put in to bat in their match and did their best, it seems, to put the boys (who were also batting) off their game by going out in a regular procession of catches or clean-bowleds until they were all out for 19!

"Goodness gracious," said everyone on both sides, Tawa out of sympathy and Spotswood out of bewilderment! Then the Tawa girls showed how it was done and batted up a score of 170 with Tracy Thorn bowling a very steady twenty overs to take four wickets. Kirsten Hassell, Kim Scott and Sally-Ann Waddingham were very active in the field and helped keep the runs down considerably.

Meanwhile our boys had made a very slow but promising start, with Michael Howson (27) and Justin Keenan (31) looking as though they would stay there all day. However, that was not to be and by early afternoon we were all out for 137. When we tried to dispose of Tawa, they scorned us, copied their girls, whipped the ball to the short boundary end and sloshed on to 208 for 8 declared.

By this time, our girls were into their second innings and, scared they would have to walk home or get five detentions or have no comfort stops if they were allowed on the bus to come home (because of their miserable first innings), they were doing much better, even scoring runs, which had not been their aim much in the first innings.

So Michael Howson said to himself "we didn't come all this way, missing our dear English and Maths, just to get beaten!" and he proceeded to bat like a champion, producing a real captain's knock of 45 not out at stumps. He and Neil Honeyfield planned to make another 50 each when they continued next morning so they behaved themselves extremely well at the social in the extended 7th form common room that night (and so did everyone else - it was a very pleasant and warm evening with plenty of dancing, some table tennis, lots of lounging round, and a few chuckles by those (un)fortunate enough to see the posters in the girls' toilets there! Their carpeted common room with other appointments made our common room look a little bare! Never mind, our mural is brilliant - and they don't even have one in their common room).

Well, the rest is history. In glorious weather on the second day, Michael Hoswon got his century (101) and a bat from the school, Brett Coombe got 7 wickets so keeps the ball, Neil got 38 (nearly 50) and we still lost!

The girls' won a 'friendly' cricket match and were a little compensated and oh, yes! there were some tennis players with us weren't there? Every match, every set, and nearly every game lost! What was that, Greg Finch? Did you scream something, then, Susan Johns? Oh, Lisa Leong and Paul Clarkson did get one set to 7-5. Well, well! No, okay, fellahs, let's be fair. The tennis team met with really stiff opposition, played many long, hard games to very close

finishes and deserve our praise for their fighting spirit. And, boy, how they devastated Freyberg when they got back next day!

The return journey, after a lunch and fond farewells provided by Tawa, was a succession of stops for stuffing chippies, chips, chicken, fizz, etc, etc, and so forth into one's digestive system at the same time holding on to the seats as Reg, the demon - driver, flew the bus home in record time, getting back to New Plymouth by 6.25 pm with 37 tired, happy passengers.

Results: Tennis singles - Spotswood 0, Tawa 12; doubles - Spotswood 0, Tawa 6; mixed doubles - Spotswood 0, Tawa 6.

Best performances were: G. Finch 1-6, 2-6 v A. Dobbs; S. Johns 2-6, 3-6 v B. Turner; P. Clarkson and L. Leong lost 1-6, 5-7 to Gordon and Topham; S. Johns and M. McCormack 4-6, 4-6 to T. Bach and Tomkies; P. Lobb 5-7, 2-6 lost to T. Bach.

Girls' cricket: Spotswood 19 and 73 (S. Jones 18, T. Thorn 21), Tawa 170 (T. Thorn 6-73).

Boys' cricket: Spotswood 137 (M. Howson 27, J. Keenan 31, S. McAuley 19) and 213 for 8 declared (M. Howson 101, S. Betts 24, N. Honeyfield 38) lost to Tawa 208 for 8 declared (McAuley 4-73) and 146 for 8 (B. Coombe 7 for 69).

FREYBERG SUMMER SPORTS VISIT

In well-contested matches, Spotswood College defeated Freyberg in tennis by 19 matches to 5, and in cricket by 127 runs. Results were:

Tennis - (Spotswood v Freyberg): Susan Johns v Anne Margaret Campbell F 6-2, 6-1; Leanne Erb v Kate Nankivell S 6-3, 6-3; Prue Lobb v Trudy Davis S 6-7, 6-2, 6-1; Lisa Leong v Carmen Clarke S 6-4, 6-1; Keri Nicholson v Teena Gray S 7-5, 6-3; Fiona Watt v Samantha Gain S 6-1, 6-3.

Greg Finch v Martin Akers S 6-2, 6-4; Robert Wilson v Andre Hutley S 6-1, 6-3; Jason Lawrence v Mike Farrow S 6-3, 4-6, 6-1; Neil Winther v Grant Jamiesen S 6-1, 7-5; David Leigh v Andrew Barker S 6-2, 6-0; Paul Clarkson v Graeme Gates S 6-3, 6-3.

Doubles - Johns and Watt v Campbell and Nankivell F 7-5, 6-2; Erb and Lobb v Davis and Clarke F 7-5, 6-7, 6-3; Leong and Nicholson v Gray and Gain S 6-1, 6-2.

Finch and Wilson v Akers and Hutley S 6-4, 6-0; Lawrence and Winther v Farrow and Jamiesen S 6-4, 6-4; Leigh and Clarkson v Barker and Gates S 6-2, 6-4.

Combined doubles - Finch and Johns v Akers and Campbell S 9-7; Wilson and Erb v Hutley and Nankivell S 9-3; Lawrence and Lobb v Farrow and Davis F 9-7; Winther and Leong v Jamiesen and Clarke S 9-2; Leigh and Nicholson v Barker and Gray S 9-6; Clarkson and Watt v Gain and Gates F 9-6

Cricket - Spotswood reached 226 for 5 declared (J. Keenan 55, B. Coombe 38, B. Sole 38, S. McAuley 59 not out) and 88 for 6 declared (Keenan 23, Honeyfield 20) while Freyberg was dismissed for 70 (B. Coombe 7-11), and 117 (S. McAuley 7-23).

RUGBY

The Spotswood College 1st XV 1985

Coach - Mr B. Mann; Manager - Mr R. Meredith; Assistant Manager - Mr E. E. Thomas; Captain - Darren Mann; Vice-Captain - Justin Keenan.

The 1985 rugby season began in April in the form of a grading day fixture, held at Francis Douglas College for the top secondary school teams throughout the province. The main idea was to establish an A and B division, hence the word grading.

The Spotswood College 1st XV, although a young side, proved itself worthy of a place in the A division, by defeating Hawera H.S. 2nd XV 29-3, and Stratford H.S. 7-4 (1984 Top Dog Shield holders).

In our first two competition games we were unfortunate not to polish off back line movements and the odd missed tackle resulted in opposition points. A little later in the season we were rewarded with our first competition win, beating Stratford H.S. 13-0. The week after, we defeated Waitara H.S. 10-4, a game in which our forwards took control and presented clean ball for the backs. It also provided one of the highlights of the season when big Mike Howson, our rugged prop, displayed a brilliant exhibition of ball handling skills and fantastic acceleration (abnormal prop characteristics), to score in the final minutes and wrap up the game for us. Well done, Mike.

As the season progressed, joys and hardships were endured by all, such as our 27-0 loss to Hawera H.S. in utterly miserable southern conditions, where it rained constantly throughout the entire match. But every season has its setbacks and players to be commended for their sincere efforts to the game and honesty to their team are: Jason Burns and Vance Murdoch, whose positive attitude to practices improved their game, David Greiner, who chased and tackled endlessly, Anthony Joe who never gave up, no matter how many points we were down.

In the backs, Craig Ashman's strong, elusive running penetrated many opposition defences, while the Clarkson brothers, Paul, with his aggressive sideline bursts (which often resulted in a try), and Rodger,



Michael, Mark and Darren thoughtful in a moment of respite.

with his 'safe hands' at fullback, showed out and proved themselves worthy assets to the team.

The 1985 season was unfortunately without the annual inter-school fixtures against Tawa and Freyberg, but games were arranged to compensate for this.

The highlight of the year came on August 12, when a Spotswood College Invitation team (comprising of 1984-85 players) met the touring Royal Grammar School of Guildford, from England. The team chosen was: Rodney Brown, Paul Clarkson, Ashley Clarkson, Graham Robinson, Karl Coombe, Brett Coombe, Craig Ashman, Darren Mann (captain), David Greiner, Mark Scheib, Mark Pardington, Alistair Munro, Mike Howson, David Cliff and Bruce Capper.

The side was picked to provide Guildford with the high standard of rugby they expected from New Zealand school teams. The game was a great experience for all with Spotswood forwards dominating their counterparts with endless driving, mauling, and good ol' fashioned Taranaki rucking.

Guildford opened the scoring with a penalty by their first five-eighth who, by the way, was an England National Under 18 representative. The score remained 3-0 at half-time.

The second half was played in Guildford territory

with Spotswood unlucky not to score on several occasions. Eventually, Brett Coombe plugged a dropped goal to even the score. Spotswood worked tirelessly, hungry for points, but to no avail. With ten minutes remaining, the tourists slotted another penalty to take the game. Guildford left the field relieved victors, the final score being 6-3.

This year the 1st XV was unfortunate not to have as many provincial representatives in the side, as in previous years. Rhys Williams and Nick Whiting were chosen for the Taranaki Under 16 trials, but missed final selection. Darren Mann made the Taranaki Under 17 side to play Australia and was later named captain of the Secondary Schools' team. Graham Robinson made both squads.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr Mann for giving up his business time to take the team for his second year. His patience and organisation early on in the season was responsible for the team's successes. Our gratitude should also be extended to Mr Meredith and Mr Thomas, who were always available to provide the half-time refreshments and perform Zambuck duties, etc. and the afternoon tea ladies, Mesdames Clarkson and Hale, who were always there to prepare the food for the aftermatch functions.

D.M.

FIRST XV RUGBY



Back Row: Mike Howson, Spencer Lister, Paul Clarkson, Rhys Williams, Graham Robinson, David Greiner, Jason Hale.
Middle Row: Mr R. Meredith, Vance Murdoch, David Leigh, Nicholas Whiting, Rodger Clarkson, Mr B. Mann, Mr E. Thomas.
Front Row: Craig Ashman, David Pentecost, Justin Keenan (vice-captain), Darren Mann (captain), Jason Burns, Anthony Joe, Steven Betts.



A Mannly lot!

6TH GRADE

The 1985 rugby season was of ups and downs for the 6th Grade, with lack of players, and players called on for the 1st XV. This created problems and was some of the reason for our poor winning success.

Despite this, in three or four games we managed to click, forwards with hard driving and backs showing bursts of great brilliance. Play like this brought a highlight of the season for the team and Mr Ingram as we won the Top Dog Shield but, unfortunately, lack of practice numbers brought our short-lived reign to an end. Throughout the season there was a high team spirit, which made losing bearable and winning great.

Personally, I would like to thank the parents of the team who showed up in all weather conditions to provide transport and cheer the team on. The whole team deserves congratulations for giving its best.

The squad was - forwards: D. Rielly, U. Clay, S. Rowe, M. Lethbridge, M. Lifford, T. Garnet, G. Plimmer, L. Thorstenson, R. Rumble, T. Standon, B. Dick (captain). Backs: S. McGregor, D. Leigh, K. Matoe, B. Wilson, T. Holswich, B. Cook.

Also, thanks to other players who have filled in over the season.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr Ingram for putting up with us and teaching us that winning is not everything. Though his patience and coaching provided us with some memorable wins, it also provided us with some laughs for the team and spectators, especially with his discussions with referees. Best of luck to him with next year's First XV.

BRENDAN DICK.

7TH GRADE

The 7th grade team had a good season, winning seven of the eleven games played and losing only two. The back line was especially good this year, with Gary Shirtcliffe and Andre Southorn scoring most of the tries. Gary and Wayne Shirtcliffe, Paul Ashman, Mark Gardiner, Chris Smith and Gavin Francis were selected for the town team in the annual Town/Country clash.

As captain of the 7th grade team I would like to thank firstly our coach, Mr Mills, for the time and effort he put into coaching our team. Secondly, to the parents who kindly offered their cars for transport on Saturdays. Thanks for your support, too, it was often needed.

Thank you for sticking to it. We had some good games and one or two disappointing ones, but ended up third overall in the competition.

In our annual game against Wanganui Boys' High School this year we drew 11-all. This was a tremendous improvement on the loss we suffered last year. The game was very even with Spotswood perhaps a little unlucky not to win.

GAVIN FRANCIS (Captain)



Just wait till I have you lot in the Firsts next year!

EIGHTH GRADE RUGBY

The season began poorly with a string of five losses. One or two wins followed but unfortunately the standard of play reached against these teams did not continue.

Congratulations to Simon Betts and Kevin Southern for making the Eighth Grade Town team.

Our thanks to the parents who supported the team and supplied transport.

Mr Bullof;
COACH.

SPOTSWOOD UNDER-16 RUGBY TEAM

A team of under-sixteen year olds was selected this year to play two games, against Wanganui Boys' High and Freyberg High School. Our first game was against a weak Wanganui side which had been formidable opponents in the past. Our backs played well and forwards strongly, our team played as a team and the score, 54-4, was a deserved outcome to us.

The second game for us was against a fired-up Freyberg team. We travelled down to Palmerston North to play them. This game was the hardest for many of the players all season, with windy conditions and a slushy pitch. The game turned into a hard-fought battle, with the lead constantly changing. With the help of a last-minute Vance Murdoch try, we ran

off winners, 12-9. Due to some disputable refereeing I felt we deserved to win.

The team thanks Mr Ingram for coaching us for these two games.

BRENDAN DICK.

SOCCKER 1985

CONTROLLER'S REPORT

This year saw Spotswood players perform well as usual at all levels of matchplay. Particularly pleasing was the formation of the first Girls' Soccer XI to play at interschool level. This factor can only increase the standard of play in women's soccer in our progressive joint club Moturoa/Spotswood, in future years.

Particularly pleasing to me, is to look back five years and read the names of boys and girls who now play for Moturoa/Spotswood and have participated with distinction in Taranaki representative teams, Tasman League and top division sides. The decision taken then to amalgamate with the Moturoa Club has proved a worthy one, with the senior club division performing exceptionally well in both men's and women's divisions. Many players have progressed over those years to the senior teams from the school providing depth and strength to the senior sections of our club.

My thanks go to Debbie and Jeff Miles, the 'Old Boys' at Moturoa/Spotswood who coached this year, Mark Goldby, Simon Wilson and help from Mike Winter and other senior club members. Thanks to the Referees Association for providing personnel for college games.

M. B. HARDING,
Controller

FIRST XI BOYS

This year saw a short programme for our top boys' team. Interschool matches were played against P.N.H.S. and Wellington College. Spotswood had the winning of both games, but failed to capitalise on good balls laid on up front, and costly mistakes at the back. It must be realised that most team members play senior grade soccer, at high level and are from individual clubs in the province which provide positions suited to their individual standards and skill. The current programme gave no time for preparation for these matches which came back-to-back on successive weeks, right in the middle of a busy school year. However, the results were excellent considering lack of match preparation.

Results: Versus P.N.H.S. lost 3-2; versus Wellington College lost 3-1.

Team player list: Brett Sole, Tim Coleman, Craig Walsham, Greg Finch, Craig Le Lievre, Neil Honeyfield, Murray Walsh, Trent Senior, Craig Russell, Richard Jackson, Simon Eaddy, Michael Woolridge, Shane McAuley, Max Stolte, Michael Gallon.

Players to excel were: Murray Walsh, Craig Walsham, Brett Sole, Craig Russell, Shane McAuley, Michael Gallon.

FIRST XI GIRLS

After only six weeks of practising, the newly-formed girls' soccer team played their first game against Freyberg High School. With near to perfect conditions Spotswood was in the lead at half-time by 2 goals to 1. However, through strong play from the Freyberg forwards, they took the game 4 goals to 2. It being our first game we weren't too disappointed about losing to a team who was top of their division, as our team was a promising prospect for the future.

August 21 saw us play Wellington College, who was on tour through the North Island. Strong winds and hail posed a problem to Wellington, who was made to play against the strong southerlies in the first half. Tracey Third (man of the match against Freyberg) showed excellent form as did Kirsten Hasell, Maree Morris and Tracy Thorn. Spotswood took the game 4/3.

Our final game was against Sacred Heart Girls' College. Play was excellent from both teams and the final score was nil-all. Many thanks go to Miss Grant and helpers for organising the lunch for Wellington. Also to Mrs Third for refereeing and Mr Harding for coaching us and helping us through our games.

Best wishes go to Maree Morris who was injured in a motorcycle accident at the beginning of term 3. We hope she will have a speedy recovery.

13TH GRADE

Coach/Manager John Brady.

The 13th Grade this year was drawn mainly from Devon Intermediate, due to the transition this year in junior grades to World Youth Soccer age groups. One player from Spotswood College participated in this team with distinction. She was Stacey Roper. This team showed many skills in the league championship and made the semi-finals of the 7-a-side tournament and won their league championship.

14TH GRADE

Coach/Manager Mark Goldby.

Performed well the latter part of the season, producing wins against teams who defeated them heavily in early league matches. This team showed determination and application to come from behind to 5th in their division. Thanks to Mark for picking up players each Saturday from as far away as Bell Block to enable them to play (Mark lives in Inglewood). Players to excel were: Jason Fowles (Highland Intermediate), who performed well in goal and is surely a player to be watched in the future.

Team player list: Ewan Mitchell, Vaughan Johnston, Glenn Smith, Ross Campbell, Clinton Travis, Jeremy Coward, Robert Quince, Steven Robertson, Jason Fowles (Highlands), Leslie Harper.

BOYS' FIRST XI SOCCER



Back Row: Max Stolte, Shane McAuley, Tim Coleman, Mr Harding (Coach), Simon Eaddy, Craig Russell, Greg Finch.
Front Row: Michael Gallon, Brett Sole, Neil Honeyfield, Craig Walsham, Richard Jackson, Trent Senior.

GIRLS' FIRST XI SOCCER



Back Row: Sally-Anne Waddingham (Manager), Fiona Collins, Tracey Third, Tracey Mitchell, Mr Harding (Coach), Yana Pickering, Lorraine Bishop, Lisa Roper (Goalie).
Front Row: Tracey Thorn, Donna Batson, Sharon Ansley, Jackie Roper, Fiona Russell, Kim Scott, Kirsten Hassell.

15TH GRADE

Coach/Manager Simon Wilson.

This team produced winning results all season, came third in the league championship and won their grade 7-a-side. Darryl Gaudin was named Sportsman-of-the-Year, Shane Edwards the Most Improved, John Mayhead the Most Consistent player. Players of the future to watch are Peter Blyde, Greg Gooch and the above personnel.

Team player list: Peter Blyde, Shane Edwards, Darryl Gaudin, Jeffery Wells, Sean Waite, Shaun Yardley, Greg Gooch, Jon Mayhead, Michael Ingles, Shane Martin, Jon Whitehead.

16TH GRADE

Jeff Miles Coach/Manager.

Five players were selected to play in a club Duff Rosebowl team and Craig Russell played outstandingly to be selected to play for the Tasman League side on three occasions. Only once in the last five years have I been notified of a similar selection at this age. In 1981 Paul Newman did the same. We all know his position today in the top Taranaki team at senior level. Well done, Craig! This team turned out good performances all season, a credit to Jeff and the club.

Team list of players: Jason Wills, Kerry Baker, Simon Coombes, Brent Whittle, Ian Sanderson, Gavin Bullot, Jason Lawrence (named Youth Player of the Year), Michael Smith, Craig Russell (Taranaki U/15 representative), Mark Plunkett, Jason Reed, Nigel Smart played a few games but a broken arm prevented further participation. Bad luck, Nigel, all the best next year, I am sure you will succeed.

SWIMMING

This year competition began as usual with House Sports, though preliminaries were much more easily organised with the availability of our own pool. Longer races still proved difficult to fill but it was a pleasing feature of House Sports that participation was markedly up on previous years, despite the occasionally cooler weather.

Finalists from the House Sports went on to compete in the inter-house finals which were held in fine weather at Kawaroa Pool.

The Taranaki Inter-Secondary Sports were held at Hawera and we participated again this year with success, gaining quite a number of placings including a win in the Intermediate Girls' 4x100m freestyle relay, and a second in the 4x100m Junior Girls' freestyle relay. Two of our pupils were selected to go to the North Island Inter-Secondary Championships, Murray and Helen Barrett.



Kelly Hooper enjoys the house swimming sports.

RELAYS

Junior Girls: Atkinson 1, Richmond 2, Barrett 3, Darnell 4. Junior Boys: Barrett 1, Atkinson 2, Richmond 3, Darnell 4.

Intermediate Girls: Darnell 1, Barrett 2, Richmond 3, Atkinson 4. Intermediate Boys: Atkinson 1, Darnell 2, Barrett 3, Richmond 4.

Senior Girls: Richmond 1, Atkinson 2, Barrett 3, Darnell 4. Senior Boys: Atkinson 1, Barrett 2, Richmond 3, Darnell 4.

Inter-Secondary Swimming Championships 1985

Results: Junior Girls: 100m Freestyle, Joanne Parker 3rd; 100m Butterfly 2nd; 4x50m Medley, Joanne Parker 3rd.

Intermediate Girls: 100m Freestyle, Tracey Kerr 3rd; 100m Backstroke, Kim Scott 1st; 4x50m Medley, Kim Scott 2nd.

Relays: Junior Girls - 4x50m Medley 2nd; Intermediate Girls - 4x50m Medley 3rd; Senior Boys - 4x50m Medley 2nd; Junior Boys - 4x50m Freestyle 2nd; Intermediate Girls 4x50m Freestyle 1st.



You can hold our hands this year - but next year we'll have blocks.

SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS FINALS — 1985

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time
Jun. Girls' 50m Freestyle	L. Brennan (Barrett)	K. Copestake (Atkinson)	R. Way (Atkinson)	35.6 secs
50m Breaststroke	L. Brennan (Barrett)	A. Taunga (Barrett)	P. Lobb (Atkinson)	51.5 secs
50m Backstroke	R. Way (Atkinson)	S. Hale (Atkinson)	C. Wilson (Darnell)	42.77 secs
100m Freestyle	J. Parker (Richmond)	L. Brennan (Barrett)	R. Way (Atkinson)	1.16 secs
100m Breaststroke	J. Parker (Richmond)	L. Brennan (Barrett)	A. Taunga (Barrett)	1 min 40.6 secs
100m Backstroke	J. Parker (Richmond)	R. Way (Atkinson)	K. Copestake (Atkinson)	1 min 34.02 secs
Jun. Boys' 50m Freestyle	R. White (Atkinson)	B. Owen (Darnell)	S. Le Breton (Barrett)	36.27 secs
50m Breaststroke	T. Chaplin (Richmond)	B. Owen (Darnell)	M. Engel (Barrett)	54.2 secs
50m Backstroke	T. Magon (Barrett)	R. White (Atkinson)	S. Le Breton (Barrett)	47.3 secs
100m Freestyle	R. White (Atkinson)	S. Le Breton (Barrett)	M. Benton (Darnell)	1 min 27.2 secs
100m Breaststroke	T. Chaplin (Richmond)	M. Engel (Barrett)	M. Benton (Darnell)	2 min 11.9 secs
100m Backstroke	M. Benton (Darnell)	S. Smith (Darnell)	T. Christiansen (Barrett)	2 min 7.4 secs
Int. Girls' 50m Freestyle	T. Kerr (Darnell)	K. Scott (Richmond)	J. Beatty (Barrett)	35.1 secs
50m Breaststroke	T. Kerr (Darnell)	K. Scott (Richmond)	L. Riddick (Richmond)	50.7 secs
50m Backstroke	K. Scott (Richmond)	S. Sampson (Darnell)	R. Ackroyd (Barrett)	43.5 secs
100m Freestyle	T. Kerr (Darnell)	K. Scott (Richmond)	K. Mora (Barrett)	1 min 24.9 secs
100m Breaststroke	T. Kerr (Darnell)	B. Harvey (Barrett)	T. Walsh (Barrett)	1 min 59.6 secs
100m Backstroke	S. Sampson (Darnell)	R. Ackroyd (Barrett)	W. James (Atkinson)	1 min 42.6 secs
Int. Boys' 50m Freestyle	R. Rumbal (Atkinson)	M. Stolte (Barrett)	A. Garlick (Darnell)	31.8 secs
50m Breaststroke	D. Cardiff (Richmond)	M. Tanner (Barrett)	V. Murdock (Darnell)	43.3 secs
50m Backstroke	M. Plunkett (Atkinson)	R. Rumbal (Atkinson)	D. Leigh (Darnell)	41.86 secs
100m Freestyle	R. Spraggon (Darnell)	R. Rumbal (Atkinson)	M. Stolte (Barrett)	1 min 13.3 secs
100m Breaststroke	M. Tanner (Barrett)	S. Worsley (Atkinson)	M. Gallon (Darnell)	1 min 47.1 secs
100m Backstroke	R. Spraggon (Darnell)	M. Smith (Atkinson)		1 min 46.9 secs
Sen. Girls' 50m Freestyle	A. Inglesby (Richmond)	P. Brown (Barrett)	S. Johns (Atkinson)	38.7 secs
50m Breaststroke	T. Watson (Barrett)	P. Brown (Barrett)	K. Hitchcock (Darnell)	54.1 secs
50m Backstroke	P. Brown (Barrett)	L. Horne (Atkinson)	S. Taylor (Atkinson)	48.1 secs
100m Freestyle	K. Miller (Barrett)	P. Brown (Barrett)	E. Marsden (Richmond)	1 min 38.2 secs
100m Breaststroke	T. Watson (Barrett)	L. Leong (Darnell)	F. Watt (Darnell)	2 min 4.8 secs
100m Backstroke	S. Johns (Atkinson)	F. Collins (Atkinson)	M. Morris (Barrett)	1 min 54.5 secs
Sen. Boys' 50m Freestyle	C. Ashman	A. Tompkin	P. Clarkson	31.1 secs

50m Freestyle	(Barrett)	(Richmond)	(Darnell)	
50m Breaststroke	T. Coleman (Atkinson)	C. Ashman (Barrett)	A. Tompkin (Richmond)	44.81 secs
50m Backstroke	A. Tompkin (Richmond)	N. Honeyfield (Atkinson)	P. Churchill (Barrett)	44.3 secs
100m Freestyle	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	C. Ashman (Barrett)	J. Caldwell (Richmond)	1 min 8.85 secs
100m Breaststroke	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	C. Ashman (Barrett)	T. Dixon (Atkinson)	1 min 40.28 secs
100m Backstroke	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	J. Caldwell (Richmond)	P. Mama (Barrett)	1 min 27.51 secs

CHAMPIONSHIP

Junior Girls: Leanne Brennan. Junior Boys: Robert White.

Intermediate Girls: Tracey Kerr. Intermediate Boys: Ronald Rumbal.

Senior Girls: Phillipa Brown. Senior Boys: Craig Ashman/Murray Barrett.

North Island Secondary School Swimming Sports

Murray and Helen Barrett were the only two representatives from Spotswood College.

Helen qualified for the finals in three events: 100m Freestyle, 200m Freestyle and 400m Freestyle. Helen was placed 6th in 100m Freestyle, 4th in 200m Freestyle and 2nd in 400m Freestyle.

Murray qualified for the finals in two events: 100m Backstroke and 200m Backstroke. Murray gained 1st placing in 100m Backstroke, bettering his best time by three seconds, a great swim by Murray. He also swam in the 200m Backstroke, gaining 4th placing.

Not many schools get children qualified into the finals and Spotswood College should be very proud that its representatives got into five finals.

SWIMMING TEAM



Back Row: Robert Spraggon, Mark Plunkett, Ronald Rumble, Andy Tompkin, Paul Clarkson, John Mayhead.
Middle Row: Ms S. Thompson, Sharlene Sampson, Kim Scott, Rachel Way, Fiona Watt, Karen Copestake, Anne Taunga, Joanne Parker.
Front Row: Michael Engal, Tracey Kerr, Helen Barrett, Murray Barrett, Craig Ashman, Darren Mann.

For only the second time, a N.T. U/18 boy's team was sent to the National Championships, held this year in Timaru. It was an all Spotswood affair with Kerry Pepperell, Peter Fowler (both ex-pupils) and Tony Dixon making up the team which finished a creditable second in a tough grade.

Our thanks to Mr Harding for organising the school championships and for presenting a trophy for the school champion.

Thanks also must go to Mr Thomas for allowing the use of the school hall for playing purposes.

THE SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE TRIATHLON TEAM

The Triathlon team, comprised of Craig Ashman (canoeist), George Stewart (cyclist), and Ross Wilson (runner), was very successful in triathlons competed for in 1984 and 1985. The trio have all been placed in the nationals in their specialised sports.

It all started off with Mr White entering the three into the Otaki triathlon. It was unexpected that the team would be placed, because of the strong Wanganui High School team who had been previous winners. However, the team raced in to win the Secondary Schools' section by a large margin.

This win put great confidence in the team and later they went on to take the New Zealand Secondary Schools' Quadrathlon title. In this event Murray Barrett (swimmer), joined the team and performed well in the ice cold lake.

The team then decided to compete locally for the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Triathlon title. In the cycling George was closely followed by Michael Blair of New Plymouth Boys' High School. The cycling course was tough and George just managed to hold Michael out. The gap between the teams then opened in the canoeing and the very confusing running event, and so Spotswood College gained the title very convincingly.

In the last triathlon in Hawkes Bay, the team was once more successful and won by a big margin, even though George had a blow-out in the last lap of the cycling event.

Thanks are due to Mr White for his advice and skilful management.

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL 1985

Without doubt, the Spotswood Boys' Volleyball teams would have travelled the most number of miles, spent the most money and had the best record of any sporting code at the College in 1985.

Volleyball now has the most registered players of any sport in the world (150 million) and it is not hard to see just why so many enjoy this fast and exciting game. Let's review the past year's efforts.

1984 Junior Regional Tournament

As last year's magazine was going to print, our teams were preparing themselves for the chance of qualifying for the inaugural North Island Junior Championships.

On Saturday, November 10 we travelled to Wanganui for the regional qualifying tournament from which the first two teams were to qualify for the North Island. Two teams were entered - the A team (4th form) of Antony Joe, Mark Plunkett, Craig Plimmer, David Leigh, Rhys Williams, Andrew Russell and Matthew Coleman; the B team (3rd form) of Simon Roborgh, Mark Gardiner, Clinton Bower, Peter Blyde, Craig Russell and Giles Tait. Results of the two rounds of play were:—

A team: beat Wanganui Boys' College (A) 15-6, 15-0, 15-6; beat Wanganui Boys' College (B) 15-2, 15-6, 10-15; beat Spotswood (B) 15-10, 16-14; lost to Hawera 13-15, 11-15; beat Wanganui Boys' College (A) 15-5, 15-7, 8-12; beat Wanganui Boys' College (B) 15-0, 15-3, 14-5; beat Spotswood (B) 15-0, 15-9; lost to Hawera 11-15, 8-15, 2-9.

B team: beat Wanganui Boys' College (A) 10-15, 15-12; lost to Hawera 8-15, 3-15, 9-14; lost to Wanganui Boys' College (B) 14-16, 13-15, 4-11; beat Wanganui Boys' College (B) 15-11, 13-15, 8-5; lost to Hawera 9-15, 1-15, 4-15.

Final placings were: Hawera 1, Spotswood A 2, Wanganui A 3, Spotswood B 4, Wanganui B 5.



BOYS' VOLLEYBALL 3RD FORM TEAM

Back Row: Ross Campbell, Alvin Hunt, Iain Hunt, Greg Gooch, Mr P. Gayton.
Front Row: Todd Chaplin, Steven Richardson, Scott Muir.

North Island Secondary Schools' Junior Championships

Having qualified at Wanganui, the A team travelled to Palmerston North for the North Island tournament on Friday, November 30 and Saturday, December 1, staying at the Palmerston North Motor Camp. The big Pascal Street Indoor Sports Stadium was used for these championships with our team being Antony Joe, David Leigh, Rhys Williams, Andrew Russell, Mark Plunkett, Craig Plimmer, David Pentecost and Simon Roborgh. Our results were —

Section play: lost to Porirua College 8-15, 12-15;

lost to Fairfield College 6-15, 15-11, 7-15; defeated Wainuiomata College 14-16, 15-11, 16-14.

Post-section play: defeated Otumoetai College 15-10, 15-6; defeated Fielding H.S. 15-13, 6-15, 15-7; defeated PNBHS 15-12, 15-11.

Play-off for 9th/10th places: defeated Rongotai College 15-12, 15-12.

All in all, a very enjoyable and successful tournament which provided us with top level competition and a well earned result of 9th place in the North Island.



BOYS' VOLLEYBALL 4TH FORM TEAM

Back Row: Craig Russell, Mr P. Gayton.

Front Row: Ted Stolte, Peter Blyde, Mark Gardiner.

1984/85 Summer League

Three teams were entered into the 1984/85 summer league. The Aces team of Rodney Roebuck, Nigel Hales, Mr White, Mr Cooksley-Gruys, and Mr Gayton; the Trumps team of Antony Joe, Rhys Williams, Andrew Russell, Craig Plimmer, Mark Plunkett, David Leigh and Matthew Coleman played in the A grade; while the Diamonds team of Simon Roborgh, Clinton Bower, Peter Blyde, Mark Gardiner, Craig Russell, Giles Tait and Mr Gayton played in the C grade.

Play began on November 4 and continued until the finals on April 28, with 18 games being played. At the end of the first round the Diamonds were promoted to the B grade, having finished in second position. Some close and exciting games were played during the second round in both grades with the Trumps team finishing in 5th place and the Aces in 10th place in the A grade. The Diamonds by finishing second in the B grade second round, played against McKechnies in the B grade final and won 15-11, 13-15, 15-7, to take the B grade shield.

Hawera Invitation Tournament

On Saturday, February 23, we entered two teams in the annual Hawera Club Invitation Tournament. In section play the A team of Antony Joe, Mark Plunkett, Craig Plimmer, Rhys Williams, Matthew Coleman and David Leigh defeated Central Taranaki 15-4, 15-4, 14-9, and lost to the Hawera Club 8-15, 10-15, 13-8. The B team of Simon Roborgh, Peter Blyde, Clinton Bower, Craig Russell, Mark Gardiner and Mr Gayton lost to N.P. United 1-15, 9-15, 4-15, and lost to Hawera Old Boys 9-15, 1-15, 9-11, and in their semi-final they defeated Central Taranaki 11-15, 15-5, 13-5. The cut-off for the A and B grade finals was made and our two teams met each other with the A team winning the B grade cup 15-6, 15-11, 15-9.

1985 Senior Regional Qualifying Tournaments

This year two qualifying tournaments were held to find the one team that would represent the Taranaki/Wanganui region at the National Secondary Schools' Championships at Rotorua. Five teams entered the senior boys' grade and as per usual, we entered two teams.

The first round was held at Hawera on Wednesday, March 6, and the second round at our gym on Saturday, March 30, the first time we have not had to travel out of Taranaki for a long time.

Results were: for the A team of Antony Joe, Rhys Williams, Mark Plunkett, David Leigh, Craig Plimmer, Andrew Russell and Matthew Coleman - defeated Spotswood B 15-8, 15-11; defeated Opunake HS 15-5, 15-0; lost to Wanganui HS 13-15, 15-11, 4-15; lost to Hawera HS 6-15, 15-6, 8-15; defeated Spotswood B 15-3, 15-5; defeated Opunake HS 15-8, 15-8; lost to Wanganui HS 9-15, 10-15; lost to Hawera HS 10-15; 14-16.

The B team of Simon Roborgh, Clinton Bower, Peter Blyde, Mark Gardiner, Craig Russell and Faalepo Mama - lost to Wanganui HS 9-15, 1-15; lost to Hawera HS 2-15, 10-15; defeated Opunake HS 15-4, 15-10; lost to Wanganui HS 3-15, 2-15; lost to Hawera HS 4-15, 3-15; lost to Opunake HS 7-15, 14-16.

Final placings were: Hawera 1, Wanganui 2, Spotswood A 3, Spotswood B 4, Opunake 5. At the nationals, Hawera finished 14th.

Taranaki Secondary Schools' Championships

The 1985 Taranaki Secondary Schools' Championships were held at NPBHS on Wednesday, April 17. Five schools entered for both the senior and junior boys grades with Hawera expected to win both grades for the second year running. Our senior boys' team of Antony Joe, Mark Plunkett, David Leigh, Andrew Russell, Matthew Coleman, Rhys Williams, Craig Plimmer and Faalepo Mama had two easy games to start the day but found the going too tough in the afternoon.

Their results were: defeated Francis Douglas 19-4, 15-7, 4-0; defeated Inglewood HS 15-6, 15-10; lost to Hawera HS 2-15, 10-15; lost to NPBHS 15-13, 6-15, 6-2.

Final placings were - Hawera 1, NPBHS 2, Spotswood 3, Inglewood 4 and Francis Douglas 5.

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL 5TH FORM TEAM



Back Row: David Leigh, Rhys Williams, Craig Plimmer, Mr P. Gayton.

Front Row: Matthew Coleman, Mark Plunkett, Anthony Joe (captain), Andrew Russell.

The Juniors Boys' team of Simon Roborgh, Clinton Bower, Peter Blyde, Mark Gardiner, Craig Russell and newcomer Ted Stolte had little trouble in taking out the Junior Boys' title with four straight wins - defeated Inglewood HS 15-1, 15-7; defeated Francis Douglas 15-3, 15-5; defeated NPBHS 15-0, 15-1, 15-10; defeated Hawera HS 15-10, 15-10.

Senior Squad Northern Tour '85

For mid-term break, the senior boys' squad travelled to Auckland for a cultural and sporting four days. The tour took in such recreations as ice-skating, Wairewa Hot Pools, Rainbow's End Entertainment Complex and the highlight being front row seats at the third rugby league test between New Zealand and Australia.

Mark Plunkett did his best to help along the Aussies but we must record in the magazine for Mark's sake that the Kiwis were too good for them, winning 18-0.

Three volleyball games were played with the following results: lost to Glenfield College 3-15, 9-15, 1-15, 3-15, 8-15; lost to Mt Albert Grammar 16-14, 6-15, 15-11, 11-15, 13-15 in their new \$400,000 gymnasium; lost to Hamilton Boys' High School 11-15, 15-8, 14-16. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed by all and hopefully will be repeated again.

1985 Winter League

Three teams were entered in the 1985 Winter League which began on May 19 and finished on Oc-

tober 6 after 18 league games. The Aces (3rd Form) team of Sott Muir, Steven Richardson, Alvin and Iain Hunt, Todd Chaplin, Greg Gooch, Gary Shirtcliffe, Ross Campbell, Jeremy Dick, Andrew Welch and Craig Liggett played throughout the winter league in the C grade which gave them a good introduction to match play. By the end of the second round this squad had finished in 5th place out of the 10 teams.

The Diamonds (4th Form) team played in the A grade for match experience at a higher level to help prepare them for the junior North Island Championships in the third term. The team responded to the challenge and although disadvantaged by both height and age they were never too many points away in every game during the second round, finally finishing a creditable 10th place.

The Trumps (5th Form) team of Antony Joe, David Leigh, Matthew Coleman, Rhys Williams, Craig Plimmer, Andrew Russell and Mark Plunkett (replaced by Mr Gayton after breaking his arm playing Aussie Rules in PE) did not really apply themselves until halfway during the second round. By this stage with four games to go, five teams all had equal competition points, so a battle was at hand to see who would be the top two teams to make the final.

The last game against Wreckers saw a narrow three point win to the Trumps and this put them into the final against Wreckers; a loss would have seen them finish third.

Second round results were: lost to WSOB, beat

SOB Rugby; beat Diamonds 26-19; beat United A 37-33; beat McKechnies; lost to IW Demons; beat Steinees 32-29; beat Swatt; beat Wreckers 29-26.

In the A grade final, the Trumps played high class volleyball and had little trouble in defeating Wreckers 15-7, 15-10, and so won the winter league shield for 1985, the first time a Spotswood team has won this grade since 1978 and 1979.

Present Competitions

As the magazine goes to print, our teams are playing in the 1985/86 summer league grades and preparing themselves for the junior qualifying tournaments in hope of reaching the North Island Junior Championships.

Awards - Merit Certificates: 3rd form - Scott Muir, Steven Richardson.

School Blues: 4th form - Simon Roborgh, Clinton Bower, Peter Blyde, Mark Gardiner, Craig Russell, Ted Stolte.

Merit Certificates: 5th form - Antony Joe, Craig Plimmer, David Leigh, Rhys Williams, Andrew Russell, Mark Plunkett.

Trophies: Hawera B grade cup; P.H. Gayton Trophy - Taranaki secondary Schools' Junior Championship; Summer League B grade shield; Winter League A grade shield.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

1984 saw the Spotswood College Junior Girls' Volleyball team qualify for the Nationals which were held in Palmerston North in December. The Junior team consisted of: Riki Chard, Donna Butt, Natalee Julian, Meryn McCormack, Lara Bronsinsky, Sharyn Jupp, Toni Walsh and Corinne Taylor.

To qualify the girls had to play Hawera, Wanganui High School and Opunake twice.

Results - Round 1: Spotswood beat Hawera 15/13, 15/4, 15/5; Spotswood beat Wanganui 16/14, 15/8, 10/4; Spotswood beat Opunake 15/5, 15/1, 15/7.

Round 2: Spotswood beat Hawera 15/6, 15/10, 4/1; Spotswood beat Wanganui 15/11, 15/2, 15/5; Spotswood beat Opunake 15/6, 15/9, 15/0.

At Nationals, Spotswood played Orewa (won) 10/15, 15/7, 15/8; Spotswood lost to Mangere 12/15, 7/15; Spotswood beat Tikipunga 15/8, 15/13; Spotswood lost to Waitakere 7/15, 11/15; Spotswood lost to Kawerau 2/15, 15/9, eventual winners; Spotswood beat Wellington East 15/6, 12/15, 15/10. Our overall placing was 5th.

1985 saw the juniors join forces with the four remaining senior girls to form what should have been an excellent combination. Unfortunately, during the

qualifying rounds for nationals, two of our senior girls left school for the workforce - these being Lisa Koch (captain) and Vanessa Richardson. Defections from the junior team were Meryn McCormack to concentrate on Indoor Basketball and Lara Bronsinsky through ill-health. However, with the loss of Lisa and Vanessa, it did leave us weaker than expected. We qualified for nationals after beating Hawera in the final in a most emotional and exciting game. Nationals were held in Rotorua from April 24 - 27 inclusive.

All games were the best of five sets, sections were: A - Tangaroa (Auckland), Bayfield (Dunedin), Hillmorton (Christchurch), Western Heights (Rotorua); B - Whakatane, Porirua, Howick, Feilding Ag.; C - Te Puke, Avonside (Christchurch), Hastings, Parkway (Wellington); D - Otago, Spotswood, Otahuhu, Nayland (Nelson).

Section play: Spotswood v Otahuhu (lost) 2/15, 15/4, 11/15, 10/15; Spotswood v Nayland (lost) 9/15, 3/15, 7/15; Spotswood v Otago (lost) 12/15, 9/15, 8/15.

Cross-section play: Spotswood v Avonside (won) 7/15, 15/13, 15/10, 15/5; Spotswood v Howick

(won) 15/9, 2/15, 15/7, 15/8; Spotswood v Bayfield (won) 15/7, 13/15, 15/13, 6/15, 15/7; Spotswood v Feilding Ag. (won) 4/15, 15/9, 15/8.

Final placings: Whakatane High School 1, Te Puke High School 2, Hillmorton High School 3, Parkway College 4, Otahuhu College 5, Otago Girls' High School 6, Tangaroa College 7, Porirua College 8, Spotswood College 9, Feilding Agricultural High School 10, Avonside Girls' High School 11, Nayland College 12, Bayfield High School 13, Western Heights High School 14, Howick College 15, Hastings Girls' High School 16.

Although we did not play to our potential, Spotswood was in the unfortunate situation of not having regular competition, and this showed in the initial stages of the tournament. As the tournament progressed, our girls started to realise the importance of eliminating the basic errors and understand the pressure of nationals.

The team consisted of: Colleen Bride (captain), Tracy Thorn, Corinne Taylor, Natalie Julian, Sharyn Jupp, Donna Butt, Riki Chard and Toni Walsh.

SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL



Back Row: Tracy Thorn, Riki Chard, Colleen Bride (captain), Miss Andrews (coach)
Front Row: Corrine Taylor, Donna Butt, Natalee Julian, Toni Walsh.
Absent: Sharyn Jupp

YACHTING TEAM



Standing: T. Senior (Skipper), M. J. Sharp (Reserve Crew), J. Condon (Skipper), G. Staddon (Team Captain/Skipper).
Seated: Mr P. Gayton (Manager), B. Staddon (Crew), W. Howearth (Crew), Mr R. J. Staddon (Coach).

YACHTING '85

The first week of the May holidays saw yachting at Spotswood College take a major step forward as another sport in which a team of seven boys came close to achieving National honours. After defeating Waitara High School and New Plymouth Boys' High School in the regional competition, a team of seven travelled to Auckland to represent Spotswood College and Taranaki in the New Zealand Secondary Schools' Yachting Teams' Racing Championships. The competition, sailed off Narrow Neck Beach on Auckland's North Shore, saw 18 teams compete to become the top Secondary School in teams' racing and also for the honour of representing New Zealand against top Australian Schools in Australia.

The Spotswood team consisted of three skippers - Graeme Staddon (team captain), Trent Senior and Jeff Condon, and three crew - Blair Staddon, Dwayne Senior and Wayne Howarth, with Michael Sharp as the reserve. Three Sunburst two-man yachts were sailed by each school against another three yachts with the aim of one team defeating the other and thus winning points in the round robin contest.

On the first day Spotswood began brilliantly, having three successive wins to lead the series and although not able to sustain their first day's effort, continued to sail well. In 11 races sailed, Spotswood won seven and lost four - just missing out on reaching the sail-off for the first four placings - and finished seventh out of the 18 regional entries.

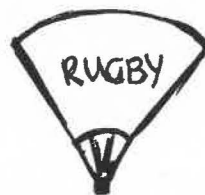
This was a fine effort, attributable in full to the way in which the Spotswood boys worked together as a team. The experience gained at this top level will be invaluable for the future and no doubt the younger members of the team will be striving to once again represent Spotswood in 1986, when the Secondary Schools' Championships are sailed in Timaru.

Results were:

Vs Napier Boys' High School - win; Cargill High School (Invercargill) - win; Western Heights High School (Rotorua) - win; Marlborough Boys' College (Blenheim) - win; Tereora College (Rarotonga) - loss; MacLeans College (Auckland) - loss; Pompallier College (Whangarei) - win; Christchurch Boys' High School - loss; Hutt Valley High School - loss; Gisborne Boys' High School - win; Hutt Valley High School - win.

Sailed 11, won 7, lost 4.

MR J. STADDON (Coach).



"A RUGBY FAN"

WEEKLY ADVISORY With Ermatrude Gurzle

Dear Ermy,

My boyfriend is really embarrassing. Whenever we go out for tea he takes off his shoes and socks and puts them on the table. I receive very disgusting looks from the other people dining. What can I do?
Embarrassed!

Dear Embarrassed,

Have you tried talking with him, telling him how you feel. If he doesn't listen, dump him.

Dear Ermy,

I am 20 and still wet my bed. I have been to the doctors several times and they just tell me that I will grow out of it, but they have been telling me that for the last 16 years. It gets depressing because I cannot stay at any of my friends places in fear of wetting my bed.

Depressed!

Dear Depressed,

It sound like you have the case of the dreaded lurgy. I'm afraid that I cannot give you any advice apart from that you will probably grow out of it.

Dear Ermy,

I am 7 years old and I would like to know if I can get AIDS from kissing my teddy bear goodnight. My parents tell me that they will tell me when I get older but I want to know now.

Interested Rock Hudson Fan!

Dear Interested Rock Hudson Fan,

I am pleased to tell you that you cannot get AIDS from kissing your teddy bear, and as for parents, they should have told you themselves.

Ermatrude.

Dear Ermatrude,

I have a father whom I suspect murders his girlfriends. Recently I have found the bodies of his latest dates behind the couch in the dining room. How can I stop my father as it is becoming increasingly hard to vacuum clean the house.

Ms Fran Tic!

Dear Ms Fran Tic,

Why not ask your father to please not bring his dates home? Other than that, buy a commercial vacuum cleaner, heavy duty!

Ermatrude regrets that she cannot answer all letters written to her and if you require a letter of yours to be published you must pay a small fine of 20 cents a line and send your address on a self-addressed envelope so that she can send you a personal letter as well. There is also a prize of \$5.00 for the best problem published.

Thank you.

L. BRENNAN, 3F

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE SENIOR PRIZEGIVING 1984

EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION

5th Form Girls: 501 Karen Lile, 502 Lisa Rawson, 503 Helen Ewbank, 504 Tracy Thorn. 5th Form Boys: 501 Tim Coleman, 502 Bruce Capper, 503 Murray Walsh, 504 Virgil Mateo, 5M Carl Diamond.

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS

Senior Girls: Stephanie Moffatt. Senior Boys: Darin O'Keefe. Intermediate Boys: Graeme Robinson.

EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING

Seniors Girls: Lisa Rawson. Senior Boys: Murray Barrett. Intermediate Boys: Craig Ashman.

EXCELLENCE IN CROSS-COUNTRY

5th Form Girls: Lisa Gale. 6th Form Girls: Catherine Lobb. 5th Form Boys: Ross Wilson. 6th Form Boys: Darren Mann.

MERIT CERTIFICATES

School Service: Wayne Johns. Basketball: Brett Way, Bruce Capper. Volleyball: Gavin Thomas, Nigel Hales, Brett Sole, Mervyn Harvey, Rodney Roebuck.

JOHN LAWTON MEMORIAL CUP

(Boys' Tennis) Greg Finch.

LITTLE THEATRE CUP

(Best Stage Performance of the Year) Mark Pardington.

GIRLS' INDOOR BASKETBALL

(Player of the Year) Catherine Lobb.

THOMSON CUP

(Captain of 1st XV) Mark Pardington.

RUGBY CAPTAINS' MINIATURES

(Spotswood College Old Boys' Rugby Club Captain) 1st XV - Mark Pardington; 2nd XV - Alistair Munro.

SCHOOL TABLE TENNIS CHAMPION

Tony Dixon.

1ST XV TROPHY

(Best All Round Team Member) Karl Coombe.

D. V. SUTHERLAND AWARD

(Endeavour in Cricket) Andrew Jordan.

BRODIE CUP

(Most Improved Girls' Player in Volleyball) Tracy Thorn.

WILSON TROPHY

(Senior Volleyball Player of the Year) Lynette Rowan.

L. J. TROPHY

Senior Player of the Year (Netball) Karen Hitchcock.

SCHOOL AWARDS

Cross-Country, Richmond. Volleyball, Barrett and Richmond. Softball - Chris Hamill Cup, Atkinson. Rugby - Honnor Cup, Darnell. Swimming - Craigmyle Cup, Barrett. Tennis - Sole Cup, Barrett. Athletics - F. V. Morine Cup, Atkinson. Netball - Fay Hill Cup, Barrett. Soccer - Borrell Cup, Richmond. Cricket - W. McDonald Cup, Richmond. Music - Sargent Trophy, Atkinson. Interhouse Shield, Barrett.

NEW PLYMOUTH WEST ROTARY CLUB SPEECH AWARDS

Seventh Form: Wendy James. Sixth Form: Craig Astridge. Fifth Form: Stephen Worsley.

DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST

Prose: Kelly Spence. Poetry: Mary Sargent.

MAGAZINE LITERARY AWARDS

Sixth - Prose: Craig Plunket. Poetry: Shelley Landon-Lane. Fifth - Poetry: Tracy Thorn.

NEW PLYMOUTH WEST ROTARY CLUB SIXTH FORM BURSARY 1984

Hamish Anderson.

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS

Fifth Forms: English, Geography, Mathematics, German - Sally Waddingham. English, History, Mathematics - Daniel Stern. Science, Metalwork Theory - Michael Walker. Horticulture - Warrick Goodin. Mathematics - Michael Smith. Accounting, Economic Studies - Andrew Ginever. Engineering Prize - Shaun Adlam. T. Guy Prize for Engineering, Technical Drawing - Chris Elliot. Woodwork Practical, (Elbert Bros. Prize) - Kevin Morris. Woodwork Theory (Placemakers Prize) - Phillip Rielly. Shorthand - Sheryl Williams. Art - Barry Phillips and Ross Wilson. Home Economics - Colleen Bride and Lorraine Clarke. Typing - Donna Garcia. Music - Stephen Worsley. French - Sharon Ansley. Clothing - Susan Johns.

Sixth Forms: Shorthand - Delwyn Beattie and Tracey Kite. History - Denise Scott and Michael Howson. Mathematics, Biology - Gregory Finch. Chemistry - Vaughan Butt. English, Accounting, Economics, Art History - Jan Snowden. English, Biology - Elizabeth Marsden. Geography, Accounting - Craig Astridge. Technical Drawing, Art, Art History - Deborah Wyatt. Physics, Economics - Grant Neely. Computer Technology - David Law. Physical Education - Craig Ashman. Typing - Tracey Wood. French - Alison Beale.

Seventh Forms: English, Accounting, Economics, Mathematics, History - David Salisbury. Physics, Chemistry, Applied Maths - Darin O'Keeffe. Geography - Susan McEwan. Biology - Tania Paul and Warren Churchill.

SPECIAL AWARDS

Helen J. Bacon Award
(Merit in History/Geography)

Girl: Julie Werner
Boy: Michael Howson

Harry M. Bacon Memorial Prize
(Best all round promise
in the Arts)

Girl: Wendy James
Boy: Craig Astridge

JOHN BELL MEMORIAL CUP

(Lifesaving) Craig Ashman.

M. J. HICKEY TROPHY

(Excellence in French) Tracy Thorn.

A. & M. HUTCHINSON AWARD

(Senior Biology) Warren Churchill.

R.S.A. PRIZE

Gregory Finch.

BRUCE WALKER TROPHY

Denis Adlam.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT'S PRIZE

(Head Girl) Lynette Rowan.

L. M. MOSS MEMORIAL PRIZE

(Head Boy) Mark Pardington.

ALTER EMERITUS CUP and ANNA McGRATH AWARD

Darin O'Keeffe.

PRINCIPAL'S PRIZE and A. L. McPHAIL DUX MEDAL and DUX CUP

David Salisbury.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE JUNIOR PRIZEGIVING 1984

SPORTS AWARDS

EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Fourth Form Boys: 4F David Leigh, 4G Danny Hancock, 4L Brendon Dick, 4O Anthony Joe, 4A Mark Dines, 4E Shane Rowe, 4R Neil Winther, 4S Kerry Mottram, 4T Eugene Clay, 4Y Jason Priest.

Third Form Boys: 3F Glenn Smythe, 3G Neil Rea, 3L Dwayne Cook, 3O Michael Sharp, 3A Tony Ludeman, 3E Shane Edwards, 3T Andrew Garlick, 3Y Tony Eldershaw, 3B Jason Reed, 3B/4B Trevor Story.

Fourth Form Girls: 4G Kirsty Allan, 4F Sandra Lindsay, 4A Jacqui Mann, 4E Meryn McCormack, 4L Kirsten Hasell, 4O Tania Macqueen, 4R Leanne Pokere, 4S Anna Francis, 4H Marie Morris.

Third Form Girls: 3B Karmin Erueti, 3F Yvonne Shaw, 3G Lisa Shaw, 3T Amanda Leighton, 3Y Leanne Horne, 3A/E Brenda Harvey, 3L/O Annette Harvey.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION - 5 STAR AWARDS

Yvonne Shaw, Leanne Erb, Prue Lobb, Lisa Read, Kirsten Hasell.

EXCELLENCE IN VOLLEYBALL

Fourth Form Boys: Anthony Joe, Mark Plunkett, Rhys Williams, Matthew Coleman, Craig Plimmer, David Leigh, Andrew Russell.

Third Form Boys: Simon Roborgh.

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN BASKETBALL

Fourth Form Boys: Murray Tanner (most improved player), Andrew Russell, Rhys Williams, Brendon Dick, Trevor Garnett.

Third Form Boys: Tony Eldershaw (most improved player), Mark Gardner, Anthony Drake, Jason Reed, Ben Owen, Zane Weinberg.

EXCELLENCE IN TABLE TENNIS

Junior Champion: Nicholas Whiting.

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS

Junior Girls: Lisa Read, Prue Lobb. Intermediate Girls: Kirsten Hasell. Junior Boys: Zane Weinberg.

EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING

Junior Girls: Rachael Way, Tracey Kerr. Intermediate Girls: Helen Barrett. Junior Boys: Andrew Garlick.

EXCELLENCE IN CROSS-COUNTRY

Third Form Girls: Brenda Buchanan, Leanne Horne. Fourth Form Girl: Elizabeth Stewart. Third Form Boy: Tony Eldershaw. Fourth Form Boy: Wayne Howarth.

CRICKET SHIELD

(Best 3rd Form Player) Dwayne Cook.

FOURTH FORM SHIELD

(Best all-round 4th Form Cricket Player) Gavin Bullot.

GRIFFEN TROPHY

(Most Improved Player 3rd Form Soccer) Stephen Webster.

MORRISON TROPHY

(Most Improved 3rd Form Netball Player) Brenda Harvey.

RICHARDSON CUP

(Most Improved 4th Form Netball Player) Kim Johnstone.

ACADEMIC AND CULTURAL AWARDS MAGAZINE LITERARY PRIZE

Fourth Form Prose: Alan Greenhead. Poetry: Donna Butt. Third Form Prose: Loren Howson. Poetry: Sarah Walsh.

LIBRARY AWARDS

Rhonda Stewart, Tania McQueen, Bryce Wilson.

TARANAKI MATHEMATICS ASSOCIATION PRIZE

Trevor Caldwell.

NEW PLYMOUTH WEST ROTARY SPEECH AWARDS

Fourth Form: Thai Nguyen 1, Kim Johnstone 2. Third Form: Brett Katene 1, Loren Howson 2.

MAGAZINE ART COMPETITION

Jacqui Mann.

JUNIOR DRAMA TROPHY

Sharon Bell

BEST WORK EXPERIENCE

Third Form: Trevor Story. Fourth Form: Clare Heine.

ACADEMIC PRIZES

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS

Third Forms: Art and Technical Drawing - Jeffrey Salisbury. French - Yvonne Shaw, Terri Fox, Loren Howson. Home Economics - Jenny Pool, Michelle Lamb. Woodwork - Simon Roborgh. Metalwork - Clinton Bower. Horticulture - Sarah Walsh. Typing - Prue Lobb. Maori - Eleanor Rumbal. Music - Sharon Bell. Economic Studies - Andrea Murray. Clothing - Jody Olsen, Petrina Watson. Economic Studies - Celia Davies, Megan Care, Peter Blyde, Shelley Des Forges. Typing - Sarah Walsh, Wendy Sampson, Michelle Evans, Loren Howson. Music - Alexa Fussell.

Fourth Forms: Art - Jacqui Mann. German - Danny Hancock. French and Economic Studies - Heather Bassett. Home Economics - Michelle Edwards. Technical Drawing - Donna Butt. Woodwork - Andrew Beale. Metalwork - Brendon Dick. Horticulture - Alan Greenhead. Typing and Clothing - Tracey Young. Maori - Alana MacDonald and Adam Burt. Shorthand - Julie Puata. Economic Studies - Alan Greenhead, Susan Cathcart, Kirsty Allan. Typing - Danny Hancock, Natalee Julian, Lisa Knowles, Yvonne Mason (adult). German - Kim Johnstone. Music - Debbie Stretton.

AGGREGATE AWARDS

Third Forms: 3G Sharon Bell 1, Peter Blyde 2. 3F Yvonne Shaw 1, Megan Care and Samantha Baker equal 2. 3L Cassie Searle 1, Rakesh Patel 2. 3O Loren Howson 1, Inge Kuindersma 2. 3A Marco Waanders 1, Selina Ramsay 2. 3E Stephen Francis 1, Shane Edwards 2. 3T Hamish Farrar 1, Fiona Marr and Bruce Kirkpatrick equal 2. 3Y Tony Eldershaw 1, Alexa Fussell 2. 3B Shane Martin 1, Robert Allan 2. 3/4 Michael Bradley 1, Trevor Story 2.

Fourth Forms: 4G Kirsty Allen 1, Michelle Finch, Stacey Hildred and Moira Howson equal 2. 4F Alan Greenhead 1, Lisa Sharp and Susan Cathcart equal 2. 4L Brendon Dick 1, Mark Hoffman 2. 4O Rhonda Stuart 1, Tania McQueen 2. 4A Vance Murdoch 1, Clive Southam 2. 4E Kim Scott 1, Harley Whittington 2. 4R Jan Klenner 1, Jackie Wemyss and Larry Thorstensen equal 2. 4S Joanne Cerny 1, Shane Hall 2. 4T Wayne Ngaia 1, Eugene Clay 2. 4H Brett Wilson 1, Trevor Caldwell 2.

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1984

School Certificate 1984 — Subject Passes

Adlam, S. C. (1); Ansley, K. D. (3); Ansley, S. H. (6); Armstrong, M. J. (3); Aston, D. S. (4); Aston, M. D. (5); Avery, A. M. (3); Barnett, T. J. (1); Batson, D. L. (6); Bayfield, T. (6); Beggs, K. T. (5); Betts, S. C. (6); Bewley, L. J. (2); Bird, D. J. (1); Blackbourn, D. S. (2); Bowen, S. R. (3); Branks, T. L. (1); Bride, C. M. (6); Caldwell, J. A. (4); Cameron, S. M. (6); Chapman, J. E. (1); Chapman, R. A. (5); Chard, T. (3); Chisnall, P. S. (3); Churchill, T. S. (2); Claridge, D. A. (5); Clark, H. (1); Clarke, L. A. (3); Clarkson, R. H. (5); Cliff, D. I. (4); Coils, P. (1); Coleman, T. R. (6); Comer, P. B. (6); Conaglen, J. J. (5); Conway, G. P. (6); Cook, A. J. (4); Cook, F. M. (4); Coulston, V. L. (2); Cruden, F. A. (2); Dixon, P. W. (1); Donnelly, P. J. (2); Dunlop, S. E. (3); Duong, P. (3); Dye, A. (6); Edwards, T. M. (3); Elliot, M. C. (5); Ewbank, H. M. (3); Field, R. M. (6); Finikin, D. M. (1); Flaszynski, J. M. (2); Fleming, M. C. (4); Fletcher, D. N. (6); Foot, A. J. (3); Foster, L. J. (2); Gale, L. C. (1); Gallon, M. T. (6); Garcia, D. (5); George, T. C. (6); Gilliver, M. G. (6); Giniver, A. J. (6); Goldsworthy, M. D. (6); Good, H. M. (4); Goodchap, B. P. (1); Goodin, W. S. (6); Gough, L. M. (1); Green, K. R. (3); Green, R. D. (2); Greig, K. H. (2); Hancock, R. J. (6); Hanscombe, C. A. (2); Harris, V. F. (1); Harvey, L. M. (2); Harvey, M. J. (1); Harvey, N. K. (6); Haslemore, A. M. (4); Hill, C. P. (4); Hooper, M. J. (4); Horne, L. C. (3); Jackson, S. C. (1); Johns, S. M. (3); Jones, C. (1); Jury, T. L. (4); Keeper, H. M. (6); Kelly, C. E. (6); Kerr, J. A. (1); Knofflock, S. L. (5); Koch, L. M. (2); Krutz, G. R. (2); Lamb, S. R. (3); Leigh, A. J. (6); Le Lievre, C. (2); Lethbridge, B. A. (3); Lile, K. M. (4); Lindsay, J. D. (4); Lister, S. G. (3); Little, N. G. (4); Lucas, J. E. (6); Mack, L. (6); Maioha, J. F. (4); Manson, G. H. (2); Marsh, A. E. (3); Martin, C. R. (2); Mason, T. W. (2); McCready, S. E. (1); Miller, K. K. (6); Miller, L. J. (2); Montes, V. M. (5); Morris, K. J. (4); Mounsey, S. J. (1); Munn, A. (6); Murray, L. M. (2); Newport, D. M. (2); Newton, J. G. (2); Overton, N. S. (5); Owens, M. S. (6); Parr, D. L.; Paul, T. I. (4); Payne, L. H. (5); Pearson, E. M. (1); Pelham, J. A. (4); Phillips, B. (6); Phillips, K. H. (6); Potts, R. L. (3); Ramsay, S. (3); Rate, R. J. (6); Rawson, L. J. (1); Read, C. M. (5); Reardon, G. (1); Reid, H. S. (1); Richards, L. A. (2); Richardson, V. F. (1); Rielly, P. W. (5); Roberts, A. S. (6); Roebuck, R. K. (3); Rosser, P. W. J. (4); Rowe, A. J. (1); Rutherford, W. J. (6); Sampson, W. (4); Sanger, B. G. (4); Sanger, F. J. (4); Senior, T. R. (6); Smart, C. (1); Smith, M. R. (6); Spencer, L. S. (1); Spraggon, R. J. (5); Spencer, G. J. (6); Stern, D. (6); Sutton, L. (1); Tannahill, F. M. (1); Taylor, S. J. (5); Terrill, T. L. (1); Thomas, G. C. (5); Thorn, T. A. (4); Vickers, K. P. (6); Voon, S. (4); Waddingham, S. (6); Walker, M. (5); Walker, S. L. (1); Wallace, N. S.

(3); Walsh, M. A. (1); Walsham, C. A. (3); Watson, A. M. (5); Watson, A. S. (2); Webster, S. W. (4); Wells, L. M. (1); Wells, R. G. (1); Williams, S. V. (5); Wilson, R. M. (2); Wilson, R. D. (5); Wilson, S. F. (1); Woolridge, M. S. (2); Worsley, S. M. (6).

University Entrance

Adlam, D. A.; Astridge, C. A.; Astridge, L. E.; Beale, A.; Beattie, D. R.; Betteridge, R. M.; Butt, V. A.; Churcher, G. M.; Daamen, J. M.; Day, C. L.; Dixon, T. W.; Ellery, D. A.; Finch, G. D.; Fisher, J. M.; Gardiner, D. L.; Gelling, N. D.; Giles, S. M.; Haslemore, P. N.; Helms, P. J.; Hitchcock, K. J.; Honeyfield, N. J.; Hosking, K. M.; Hoskins, N. R.; Howson, M. J.; Ingoe, B. E.; Jones, S. L.; Jordan, A. W.; Keenan, J. C.; Kite, T. A.; Knowles, W. D.; Knox, M. J.; Krijger, D. E.; Landon-Lane, S.; Law, D. J.; Leong, L.; Lobb, C. E.; Marillier, F.; Marsden, E. D.; Matsubuchi, A. K.; Munro, A. D.; Neely, G. W.; Nicholson, K.; Pool, G. A.; Sargent, M. G.; Schultz, L. J.; Snowden, J. R.; Spence, D. K.; Stewart, G.; Tattersall, A. K.; Thomas, J. F.; Tompkin, A. J.; Tully, C. J.; Ubels, H. G.; Van Beers, M. A.; Wagstaff, C. A.; Watt, F. J.; Way, B. E.; Werner, J. E.; Winter, M. A.; Wood, T. R.; Wyatt, D. A.

University Bursaries and Entrance Scholarship

Carr, S. (B); Churchill, W. D. J. (A); Clarkson, A. S. (B); Eyre, G. K. (B); Hooper, S. W. (B); McEwan, S. M. (A); Moffatt, S. R. (B); Murdoch, B. J. (B); O'Keefe, D. S. (Scholarship); Paul, T. B. (A); Pui, G. N. (B); Salisbury, D. J. (Scholarship); Worsley, A. J. (A).

TCB STAGE I TYPING 1984

Tracy Carter, Vanda Christian, Carol Day, Joy Erueti, Adele King, Sharon Kinge, Sandra Wilson and Tracey Wood.

FORM LISTS

A1 — MRS KAWANA

Michael HOWSON; Anthony GEORGE; Trevor CAMPKIN; Tracy CHURCHILL; David WINTER; Anthony DRAKE; Reuben ELLIOTT; Glenn SMYTHE; Richard CORBETT; Jason FOX; Gareth WILLIAMS.

Jillian DAAMEN; Suzanne JONES; Kerri PHILLIPS; Susannah LARKING; Katrina SENIOR; Nicola SMITH; Kareen WOOD; Tracey FITZPATRICK; Nicola NEWPORT; Sheralee RAWLINSON; Tania REID; Wendy SAMPSON; Sonia JOHNSTON; Michelle KLEMRA; Georgina THOMAS.

A2 — MRS TIPPETT

Lee DIAMOND; Shane ROWE; Max BENTON; Michael BRADLEY; Nicholas HOOPER; Shane PERREAULT; Mark KILPATRICK; Jason STORY; Stuart UREN.

Bridget LETHBRIDGE; Tina MASON; Paula BRAMLEY; Heather CAMPBELL; Sandra LINDSAY; Heather SORENSON; Josephine TUKI; Megan CARE; Janine HARRIS; Rena MARTIN; Marlene RAWIRI; Lisa READ; Amy MOTTRAM; Angela KOOT; Carmen WALSH; Alisa WARREN.

A4 — MRS FINCH

Murray GOLDSWORTHY; Craig WALSHAM; Thai NGUYEN; Troy HUTCHINSON; Brent WHITTLE; Stephen CRANE; Nigel LUCAS; Jason RUCK; Robert JORDAN; Gary LAYTON; Joshua MacDONALD; Andrew WELCH.

Keri NICHOLSON; Sheryl CLARK; Lisa HENRY; Sharon HOLDT; Jackie WEMYSS; Vicki WILLS; Helen GOOCH; Rachelle LA ROCHE; Shelley McBETH; Christine MOMNEY; Sandra STEWART; Susan URWIN; Vicky HARVEY; Kelly WHITAKER.

A5 — MR GAYTON

David GREINER; Warrick GOODIN; Brendon AIM; Trevor CALDWELL; David RIELLY; Mark GARDINER; Ross MURDOCH; Craig RUSSELL; Scott HEARD; Blair POWER; Glen SMITH.

Colleen BRIDE; Susan CATHCART; Moira HOWSON; Natalie JULIAN; Michelle VOGT; Kim DALTON; Gabrielle D'ATH; Sandra ONION; Charlotte TOMPKIN; Michelle DAY; Patricia MARTIN; Tracey THIRD.

A6 — MRS COOKE

Darryl GARDINER; John LINDSAY; Timothy PAUL; Roy BARBER; Phillip CHURCHILL; Murray TANNER; Ian GARNETT; Philip JAMES; Craig MERRY; Marco WAANDERS; Karl JEFFRIES; Wade JENKINS.

Kirsty GREIG; Elspeth NICHOLL; Sharon COTTAM; Karen HEARD; Lynne WAGSTAFF; Toni WALSH; Tahi SCOTT; Rachael ANDERSON; Kathy MORA; Wendy ROSS; Lee Anne BRENNAN; Sharee HALL; Selena HUGHES; Michelle McELROY; Jeanie SAUNDERS; Vanessa WRATT.

A7 — MRS CROFSKY

Nigel GELLING; Spencer LISTER; Simon COOMBES; Andrew ROBINSON; Darryl GAUDIN; Blair McKINSTRY; Brian SCHMIDT; Andre SOUTHORN; Paul BETTRIDGE; Murray CAMPKIN; Craig LIGGETT.

Lee HORNE; Julia PELHAM; Jo-An McKIE; Aileen MITCHELL; Tracy STEWART; Tracey WAIWIRI; Chantel BRUCE; Janette REEVE; Wendy ROBERTS; Leilani TE HUIA; Tina HOUKAMAU; Jaimini PATEL; Suzanne WALLACE; Brenda WOOD.

A9 — MR HAQUE

Craig HANSCOMBE; Lee HARVEY; Michael OWENS; Warren HITCHCOCK; David PENTECOST; Neil WINTHER; Andrew LINDSAY; Ben OWEN; Dwayne SENIOR; Gregory GOOCH; Shane JULIAN; Glen SULLIVAN.

Joy ERUETI; Linda GOWER; Louise JAMES; Helen TULLY;

Pauline WOOD; Treena SANGER; Anita KIRBY; Linda WELCH; Donna WILSON; Meegan BETTERIDGE; Stacey ROPER; Joanne WEBSTER; Whetumarama RATANA.

A10 — MRS MORGAN

Faolepo MAMA; Andrew RUSSELL; Michael ENGEL; Trent HALL; Luke NORTON; Gareth HEDLEY; Chris HARVEY; Matthew RYAN; Murray UPTON; Adam WALTERS.

Joanne KRAFT; Maxine BLACKTOPP; Kerry-Ann MILLER; Michelle BLACK; Donna CASSIDY; Joanne CERNY; Sheryl GUNN; Janine SANGER; Lisa SHAW; Joanne KRUTZ; Bronwyn McCURDY; Deborah McDOWELL.

A11 — MR OLIVER

Andrew MUNN; Craig OVERTON; Antony STANDEN; Mark WILKINSON; Jason BURNS; Tony ELDESSHAW; Clive PINFOLD; Todd CHAPLIN; Pip LEWIS; Abraham PHILLIPS; Robert TE HUIA; Antony WEINBERG.

Nadene HOSKINS; April BREW; Nicola DOWNING; Jacqueline MANN; Anna FRANCIS; Janine CHRISTIAN; Nicola ELLIOTT; Lesley KENNEDY; Michelle PUTT; Melina ARNOLD; Christie GARNETT.

A12 — MISS OGLE

David CLARIDGE; Neil OVERTON; Robert RATE; Paul FRANCIS; Kelvin MATOE; Harley WHITTINGTON; Jason HAVARD; David McGILL; Zane WEINBERG; Bryce WILSON; Barclay GORDON; Michael COWLES; Warren WARU.

Tania EDWARDS; Anna GARRICK; Tracey HARRIS; Helen REID; Lisa-Marie THORN; Heather FREDERICKSON; Yolande McDONALD; Claire BREWER; Sarah FUSSELL; Maree LEWIS; Tracey STEVENSON.

A13 — MR CHIVERS

Neil HONEYFIELD; Mark GILLIVER; Rex HANCOCK; Warwick RUTHERFORD; Bryan MacDONALD; Kerry MOTTRAM; Leslie HARRIS; Michael SHARP; Giles TAIT; James WARD; Jaun PEPERELL; Robert QUINCE.

Catherine LOBB; Lesley MACK; Karen ADAMS; Linda JOHNSTON; Lisa SHARP; Rachel BRIDE; Joanne SINTON; Michelle SOUTHAM; Sharon WILLS; Katherine BEALE; Johanna DRAKE; Karen EDSER; Stella WOOD.

B1 — MRS VAN PAASSEN

Murray BARRETT; Grant NEELY; Andrew BEALE; Robert ALLAN; Paul LUDEMAN; Richard MORAN; Alan WELCH; Pieter VAN LEEUWEN; Ross CAMPBELL; Gavin DOHERTY; Michael ROPER; Darrin THOMAS.

Angela DYE; Katrina MacDONALD; Fiona DUFF; Susan GREENHEAD; Corrine TAYLOR; Loren HOWSON; Karen LANDEN-LANE; Prue LOBB; Amanda NAGLE; Morag FISHER; Carmen HAVARD; Maree McAULEY.

B2 — MR COOPER

Paul COMER; Shane DYE; Keith MARSH; Fraser MURDOCK; Steven SMITH; Eru TOKOTAUA; Alan TUNNECLIFF; Shane YARDLEY; Shane ASTRIDGE; Iain HUNT; Trevor PAKAI; Shane WADSWORTH.

Helen UBELS; Katrina VICKERS; Delwyn McCURDY; Elizabeth STEWART; Jayne HARRIS; Karen TAYLOR; Marlene WRAY; Kristen HOLM; Bonnie WICKSTEED.

B3 — MR WOOD

David LAW; Danny HANCOCK; Greg REARDON; Daryl COTTAM; Mark HOTENE; Rakesh PATEL; Darren THOMSON; Jason APIATA; Kevin COSTER; Kelvin HAZELGROVE.

Sonya CAMERON; Fay COOK; Janine BEATTY; Mandy JOLLY; Tania KEENAN; Debbie STRETTON; Nelita BYRNE; Carolyn HAM; Tracey MIKALOVICH; Sandra CLARKE; Rachel PARK; Marion SHARPE; Leanne WATSON.

B6 — MR O'KEEFFE

Gregory FINCH; Bruce INGOE; Justin CONAGLEN; Andrew FOOTE; Ross WILSON; Brian COOK; Raemond FOSTER; Stephen MURRAY; Mark PLUNKETT; Jason BERGE; Brett KATENE; Trevor STORY; Douglas VOON; James COLEMAN; Matthew HORI; Damon FINIKIN; Arron PATEL.

Fiona COLLINS; Charlene LAMB; Sharon TAYLOR; Deborah DELLER; Alana MacDONALD; Tracey YOUNG; Odette BASTIN; Deborah GILBERT; Paula LAMBOURNE; Kristina BURKETT; Sally HALE.

B7 — MISS THOMPSON

George STEWART; Sean CATTLE; Bart HELMS; Mark HOFFMAN; Christian TRUE; Nigel BLAIR; Ian MACDONALD; Brendon STEVENS; Robert WHITE; Rhys ELLERY; Charles PIHEMA; Jason TUKI.

Sheryl WALKER; Katrina MacDONALD; Kim JOHNSTONE; Debra METCALFE; Wendy TAYLOR; Karen COPESTAKE; Celia DAVIES; Michelle MEULI; Andrea THOMPSON; Nicola CLARK; Joanne KELLY; Swinta MAJOOR; Fiona RUSSELL.

B8 — MR LOVELL

Craig ASTRIDGE; Vaughan BUTT; Adam BURTT; Matthew COLMAN; Craig PLIMMER; Glen STEVENS; Kerry BAKER; Tony BROWNRIFF; Neill REA; Jason BRADLEY; David BROWNING; Kelvin McGILP.

Donna BATSON; Dianne BLACKBOURN; Helen KEEPER; Gayle CAMPBELL; Kirsten HASELL; Ann JACKSON; Michelle PAUL; Joanne RAWIRI; Linda HOWARTH; Wendy JAMES; Andrea JONES; Tracey COTTAM; Lisa KENDAL; Wendy LEONG; Michelle ROYCROFT.

B9 — MR HARDING

Royston BETTERIDGE; Trevor GARNETT; John WEATHERLEY; Brett WILSON; Trevor BARRON; Brent COOK; Dayle HOLLAND; Simon BETTS; Adam CAMPBELL; Jason HOHAIA; Aaron HUNT; Steven THOMPSON.

Sally Anne WADDINGHAM; Helen ADAMS; Linda MOELLER; Jennifer SMART; Evana WARD; Shelley DES FORGE; Trenna FEATONBY; Stacy KENNEDY; Amanda LEIGHTON; Paula BURTON; Rachael HITCHCOCK; Glenys MARSHALL-SMITH.

B10 — MR LANNING

Nigel WALLACE; Gavin BULLOT; Douglas CARDIFF; Jeffrey CONDON; Jason PRIEST; Shane EDWARDS; Wayne SHIRTCLIFFE; Matthew PAUL; Blair STADDON; Sam TAHANA; John WHITEHEAD.

Karen LILE; Angela WATSON; Francis CRUDEN; Deborah LIGGETT; Leanne RIDDICK; Carla GIDDY; Andrea MURRAY; Cassie SEARLE; Foatoese TALAU; Trudi BEAUREPAIRE; Nicola BROWN; Leigh JOHANSEN.

B12 — MR GILL

Craig ASHMAN; Jason DUDLEY; Shane FITZROY; Paul O'BRIEN; Max STOLTE; Jason WILLS; Shane MARTIN; Brent McKEE; Rex PIRIPI; Nigel SMART; Alistair BOYS; Mark GARDINER; Dallan RATAHI.

Allysa AVERY; Phillipa BROWN; Michelle EDWARDS; Andrea FRIAR; Leanne POKERE; Toni WATSON; Amara WHITEHEAD; Karmin ERUITI; Yvonne SHAW; Leanne SIMMONS; Petrina WATSON; Jacqueline ROPER; Patrica RUAKERE.

B14 — MRS MUNRO

Eugene CLAY; Alan GREENHEAD; Scott McGREGOR; Greg MOFFATT; Mark EWINGTON; Andrew GARLICK; Mark WEBSTER; Clayton EYNON; Jason HARRIS; Brendon McCALL; Trevor THORN; Andrew WALTON; Darren WILLIAMS.

Lisa LEONG; Alina LEIGH; Sheryl WILLIAMS; Christine COSTER; Edwina ROWLANDS; Jan SAUNDERS; Sharon WILSON; Janine CLIFF; Alexa FUSSELL; Adele BULLOT; Kym KNOFFLOCK; Bernadette REID; Tina TE AWHE.

B17 — MR BULLOT

Roger CLARKSON; Murray BRIDGEMAN; Philip COX; Steven TOMLINSON; Jason KEENE; Geoffrey BRIGHT; Lee FRASER; Steven THORN; Jason WEBLEY.

Gina CONWAY; Richelle GREEN; Joy LUCAS; Susan WELSH; Deborah SIMONS; Silvia URWIN; Lee BURN; Lucrecia CLAY; Tracey KERR; Inga KUINDERSMA; Karen RUTHERFORD; Paula SARGENT; Raquel SCHOFIELD; Kelly STEWART; Tracey THEYERS.

B18 — MRS SUTCLIFFE

Phillip RIELLY; Robert ANSLEY; Vance CHAPLIN; Jason LAWRENCE; Murray WALSH; Paul ASHMAN; Justin JENKINS; Shane PETERS; Shaun HUNT; Donald MATTOCK; Scott MUIR; Justyn SELBY; Jeffrey WILSON.

Donna GARCIA; Angela MUGGERIDGE; Debra SHEATH; Shona WILLS; Michelle LAYTON; Lee-Anne O'DONNELL; Jody OLSEN; Jenny POOL; Eleanor RUMBAL; Kim HARVEY; Julie KEEPER; Sharon RENU.

M1 — MRS KNUCKEY

Craig LE LIEVRE; Brendan GOODCHAP; David LEIGH; Vance MURDOCH; Peter BRUCE; Christopher FANKHAUSER; Kelly RECKIN; Shane WARU; Wayne MURRAY; James TUCK; Simon EPODY; Terry WELCH.

Karen KEMP; Christine GARRETT; Vanessa RICHARDSON; Helen BROWN; Michelle FINCH; Fiona MILLAR; Leanne HORNE; Cherry HUGHES; Sharlene SAMPSON; Monna-Belle APIATA; Teena McEWAN; Colette WILSON.

M2 — MR BRADSHAW

Justin KEENAN; Darren MANN; Andrew GINEVER; Christopher MARTIN; Brendan DICK; Brian HARVEY; Jody WARD; Dwayne COOK; Douglas HORSEFIELD; Alan WILKINSON; Jason CHAPLIN; Vaughan JOHNSON.

Deborah WYATT; Carla READ; Rebecca ACKROYD; Michelle HUNT; Claire NORTON; Sharon NEELY; Rebecca GORDON; Vanessa GREEN; Brenda HARVEY; Catherine SHEATH; Kim HONEYFIELD; Vanessa McALISTER; Louise SMITH.

M3 — MR KOMENE

Robert SPRAGGON; Brett SOLE; Michael WOOLDRIDGE; Brendan GRAY; Brian HEATLEY; Rhys WILLIAMS; Brendon KERR; Simon LITTLE; Jason MacDONALD; Euan MITCHELL; Brent MOKE; Brian SMITH.

Patricia BROWN; Paula SALEMAN; Kim AUTRIDGE; Lisa KNOWLES; Debbie COURTNEY; Maree MARRINER; Delwyn MASTERS; Lisa SIFFLEET; Michelle BLANCHARD; Vivian CAMPBELL; Katrina ELSTON; Toni WALSHAM.

S1 — MISS HURLEY

Richard JACKSON; Gareth NEWLAND; Jody WEEDON; Terry CHRISTENSEN; Gary GLOSSOP; Harley SMITH; Ted STOLTE; Murray JORGENSEN; Shane LE BRETON.

Sharon ANSLEY; Sarah VOON; Mary AMOR; Yana PICKERING; Julie PUATA; Lisa ROPER; Katie TAHERE; Joanne HORO; Kirsten JOHNSON; Fiona MORATTI; Rachel VOON; Paula CONWAY; Lisa GARRETT; Debbie JULIAN; Leetsa STROUD; Anne TAUNGA.

S2 — MR MEREDITH

Michael WALKER; Kelly HOOPER; Jason CROTON; Wayne ELLIOTT; Shane GOODCHAP; Steven RICHARDSON; Gary SHIRTCLIFFE.

Tania CHARD; Annette MARSH; Nicola HARVEY; Paula COOREY; Angela HUNT; Celeste WALKER; Susan BUCKLEY; Leanne DOMBROSKI; Terri FOX; Mara HOSKIN; Michelle MURDOCH; Paula RILEY; Kriste BOWEN; Nadia CARE; Karen GOLDSWORTHY; Tracey McEWAN; Andrea SIMPSON.

S5 — MR MILLS

Andrew WINTER; Steven BETTS; Michael GALLON; Clive HIREME; Shane McAULEY; Sean WAITE; Alvin HUNT; Tomas SUDER; Jeffrey WELLS; Shaun YARDLEY.

Karen HITCHCOCK; Fiona WATT; Shelley CORADINE; Andrea GALE; Vicki HARRIS; Alyson HOSKING; Sharon BELL; Helen BUTCHER; Michelle LEWIS; Dianne PAULL; Paula WHITING; Michelle HORGAN; Leighann OLDRIDGE; Paula TURNER.

S7 — MR BAGCI

Tony DIXON; Tim COLEMAN; Brett COOMBE; Shane FINIKIN; Darren KLEMRA; Richard READ; Antony CONNOR; Jason JOHNSON; Carey JOHNS; Matthew LETHBRIDGE; Darren GOODIN; Arran HORNE; Stephen MOORE; Karl TAMATI.

Maria ARMSTRONG; Sarah CROMMEY; Stacey HILDRED; Jacey HOSKINS; Lisa WEBLEY; Kathryn GUDOPP; Sarah WALSH; Rachel WAY; Theresa DUNCAN; Kim JOHANSEN; Mihkahlia PROFFIT; Leanne TAURERAWA.

S8 — MRS JONAS

Richard CHAPMAN; Barry HOLLAND; Malcolm PAUL; Ian SANDERSON; Darren MORGAN; Jeffrey SALISBURY; Jeremy DICK; Tony MAGON; Graham PIHEMA.

Michelle ASTON; Lara BROSINSKY; Linda GOUGH; Jolita GREEN; Claire HEINE; Marie MORRIS; Teena TERRILL; Katie ANTHONY; Catherine DONNELLY; Denise EDWARDS; Sharon ORR; Selina RAMSAY; Trina DIAKOWSKI; Kathleen HEATON; Stephanie LONG.

S10 — MR PLYLER

Shane DUNLOP; Graeme STADDON; Daniel STERN; Richard MOORCOCK; Raymond QUINCE; Stephen SANGER; Bruce KIRKPATRICK; Jon RAPP; Simon ROBORGH; Evan ERB; Russell JONES.

Lara ERUETI; Angela ROBERTS; Christine BURTON; Andrea COILS; Christine GOOCH; Michelle GYDE; Tracey MITCHELL; Rhonda STUART; Jodie GALE; Cheryl KEMP; Fiona MARR; Cindy WILSON; Sandra CANDY; Stephanie GAMLIN; Leanne HERBERT; Joanne PARKER.

S11 — MISS KEELEY

Paul CLARKSON; Chris ELLIOT; Mark DINES; Larry THORSTENSEN; Ricky WHITTAKER; Cowie POA; Darren LUTZE; Andrew ORPIN; Aaron ANDERSON; Raymond PHILLIPS; Peter GEORGE; Tony STUTHRIDGE.

Fiona BLACKBOURNE; Helen BREWER; Yvette DOBBIN; Jacqueline GAMLIN; Keri HAYMAN; Debbie ARTHUR; Rachelle CLARKE; Michelle EVANS; Rebecca MUNN; Tania CONCEICAO; Nicola COONEY; Kelly-Anne JACKSON; Anna-Lisa ROWE.

S12 — MR KEENAN

Barry PHILLIPS; Jason TATERSALL; Dean WARNER; Stephen FRANCIS; Christopher SMITH; Michael THOMPSON; Dean GARROD; Brett MURRAY; Angelo NORLING.

Fleur MARILLIER; Lynley SCHULTZ; Susan JOHNS; Tracy THORN; Sharyn JUPP; Tanya WINTER; Amy CARTER; Janine CAMPBELL; Denise KOOREY; Michelle LAMB; Vicky HALL; Deirdre HASELL; Raelene WHITEHEAD; Vanessa WOOD.

S13 — MR WILKS

Kyle BEGGS; Ian LEUNG; Nicholas WHITING; Grant HOLDT; Robert HAUNUI; Jason REED; Heath ROBINSON; Mark TONGA; Gordon BASSETT; Evan JOHNS; Jason MANU.

Lorraine BISHOP; Riki CHARD; Bernadette CLARKE; Karyn LAW; Sharon MORROW; Helen BEAMISH; Lara CHURCHILL; Michelle CORRIGAN; Joanne PAYNE; Tara DAVIS; Linda JUPP; Sonja ROBINSON.

T2 — MR WATT

Stephen STREIFLER; Michael EADDY; Jason EAMES; Robert JURY; Jon MAYHEAD; Brendan McDOWELL; Steven NIXON; Paul WARREN; Michael PIKE; David COWLES; Michael BRIENESSE.

Raewyn FIELD; Faye SANGER; Simone ELSTON; Trudie HARVEY; Jan KLENNER; Meryn McCORMACK; Tania HIRD; Lisa RADFORD; Sharryn ROSS; Maria DEAN; Nicola TAIT; Karyn TUNNICLIFF; Janine WILLIAMS.

T3 — MRS KREISLER

Michael SMITH; Stephen WORSLEY; Shane HALL; Ronald RUMBAL; Jamie PAULL; David FITNESS; Tony LUDEMAN; Riki PIHAMA; Nicholas RATE; Robert WAY; Simon NIWA; Christopher PLAYLE; Harry POKERE.

Donna BUTT; Victoria HOUKAMAU; Michelle HOWELL; Samantha BAKER; Rachael CROSSMAN; Angeline MARTIN; Julie 1/4OVERIDGE; Debbie STANDON; Bronwen WILLIAMS.

T4 — MRS ROWLANDS

Andrew TOMPKIN; Terry BAYFIELD; David FLETCHER; Graham ROBINSON; Jason HALE; Wayne HOWARTH; Michael LYFORD; Clint BOWER; Gilbert LORES; Andrew SHEARER; Kris VINSEN; Jeremy COWARD; John ITI; Kevin SOUTHORN.

Lorraine CLARKE; Cherie HILL; Heather BASSETT; Rachelle JONES; Tina KING; Carmen MOFFATT; Sarah NEWPORT; Deanne THATCHER; Brenda BUCHANAN; Annette HARVEY; Michelle WARREN; Whiri CLAY; Buffie GLENGARRY; Lorraine MANU; Sandra SMILLIE.

T9 — MR COOKSLEY-GRUYTS

Trent SENIOR; Paul ELSTON; Tony HOLSWICH; Antony JOE; Andrew MARRINER; Clive SOUTHAM; Robert WILSON; Douglas BEALE; Karl MISCHESKI; Peter MOKE; Matthew SHUTE; Jason GILL; Leslie HARPER; Steven KOHA.

Lee ASTRIDGE; Donna PARR; Lisa WHITMORE; Kirsten ALLEN; Linda PITT; Kim SCOTT; Elizabeth SINGH; Cynthia BEATTIE; Kelly HENRY; Lisa ROSS; Karla TURNER; Justine WILSON; Billy-Jean CASSIDY; Rachel MORGAN; Lisa ROWLANDS.

T10 — MR INGRAM

Scott WEBSTER; Simon ELLINGHAM; Mark HARRIS; Christopher JULIAN; Neil RICHARDS; Peter BLYDE; Eugene RATANA; Kirk THATCHER; Adrian COUTTS; Gavin FRANCIS; Wade SUTTON.

Elizabeth MARSDEN; Lisa BEWLEY; Lesley PAYNE; Helen BARRETT; Lisa GALE; Maureen KROHN; Tania MACQUEEN; Wendy NICHOLSON; Fiona NUKU; Karyn CARTER; Leanne ERB; Joanne FOX; Monique POTTS; Tracy AUTRIDGE; Shauna MUCKERSIE; Sandra MURDOCK; Erica READ.

AUTOGRAPHS



