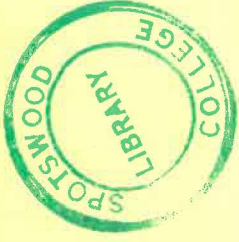


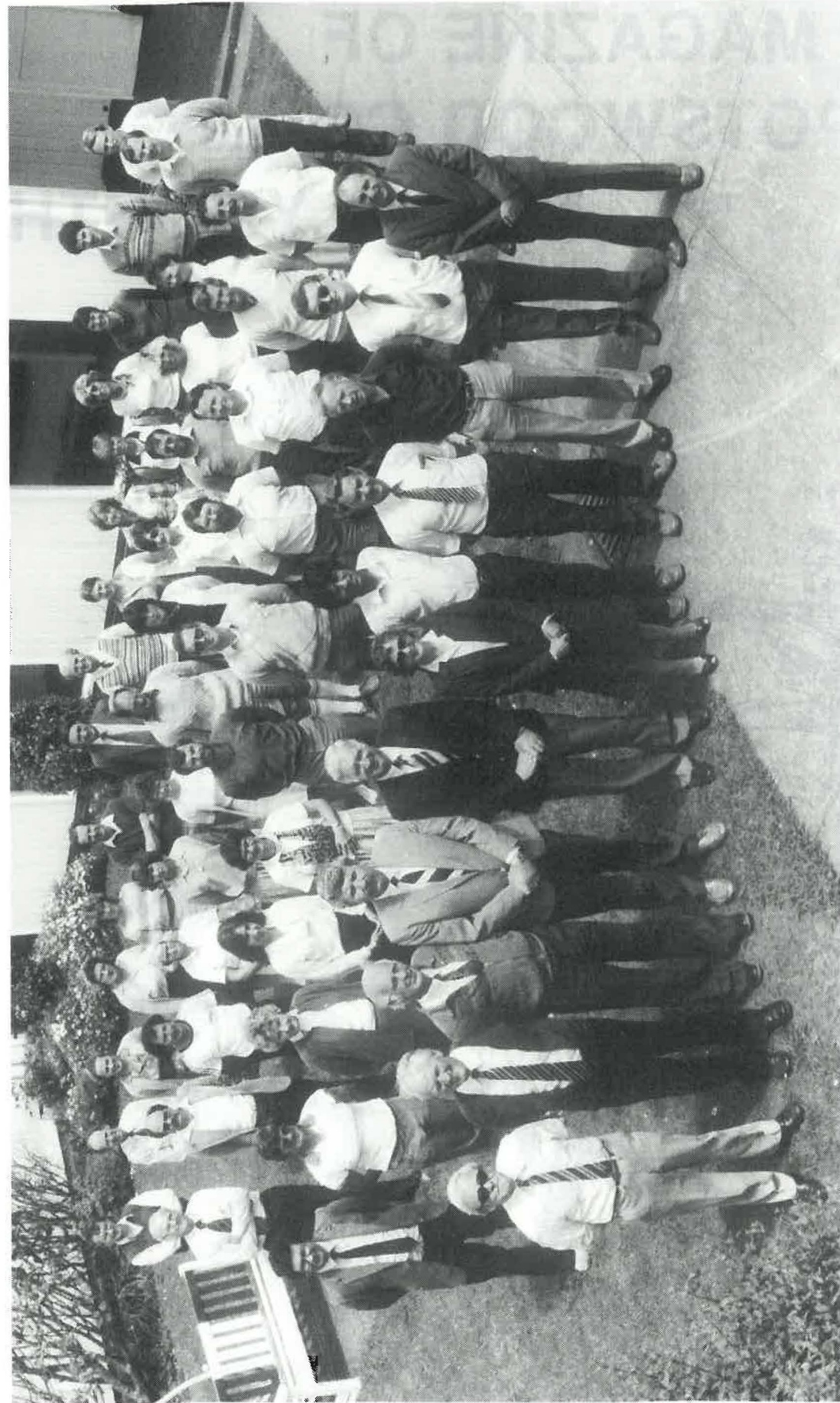
**SPOTSWOOD  
COLLEGE - 1984**



# THE MAGAZINE OF SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE NEW PLYMOUTH

No. 25  
1984





**STAFF 1984**

**Rear Row:** Messrs D. Plyler, D. Ball, Miss J. Ogle, Mrs B. Emmett, Miss J. Keeley, R. Ward, T. Lanning, D. Oliver, Mesdames N. Cooke, B. Tait, S. Knuckey, M. Crawford, Messrs K. Crawford, W. White.  
**Third Row:** Messrs N. Bagci, R. Wood, P. Gayton, Mesdames E. Sutcliffe, M. Munro, A. Ward (office), Mr M. Harding, Mesdames N. Jonas, C. Finch, Mr M. Chivers, Mesdames J. Rowlands, C. Walker, Mr J. Mills.  
**Second Row:** Mr E. Priestley, Miss D. Andrew, Mrs M. Morgan, Ms D. Young, Mrs M. Van Paassen, Messrs D. Bullock, C. Gill, W. Morris, C. Wilks, N. O'Keefe, B. Bradshaw.  
**Front Row:** Messrs D. Frank, R. Meredith, P. Chapple, B. Finch (Deputy Principal), E. Thomas (Principal), Mrs M. Williams, Messrs B. Haque, B. Watt, J. Lovell, D. Ingram, T. Guy.

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Miss D. C. Andrews	Mrs M. Morgan, T Dip T
Mr N. C. Bagci, M Sc (Istanbul)	Mr D. J. Oliver
Mr D. Bullock, Dip Ed HCPC, Higher Dip Tch (term 3)	Mr D. Plyler, B Sc (Grove City), M Ed (Indiana)
Mr M. Chivers, Cert Ed (St Lukes)	Mrs J. Rae
Mr J. D. Cooksley-Gruys, Adv Tc, TTC	Mrs J. Rowlands, Dip Tchg
Mr K. J. Crawford, MA (Hons), Dip Tchg	Mr H. Slaats, B Sc (term 3)
Mrs M. E. Crawford, MA (Hons), Dip Tchg	Mrs E. M. Sutcliffe
Mrs B. Emmett	Mrs B. R. Tait, B Sc (Hons)
Mrs C. O. Finch	Mrs M. Van Paassen, BA
Mr P. H. Gayton, Dip Phys Ed, Dip Tchg	Mrs L. Wall
Mr M. B. Harding, Adv Tc, TTC	Mrs C. Walker (term 3)
Miss J. Keeley, BA (Hons), Dip Tchg	Mr R. R. Ward, Adv TrC
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 Librarians: Mrs M. Gilbert, Mrs J. Moetera  
 Teacher Aide: Mrs G. Walsh

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 Caretaker: Mr D. Munn  
 Cleaning Supervisor: Mr S. Gooch  
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**Staff Left During 1984**

Mr R. Neatherway, Mr G. Nicholson, Mrs M. Worsley

## PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

Donna Leong, of the 7th form in 1983, gained a University Junior Scholarship - the only one in Taranaki in her year - bringing distinction to herself and to the school and when that result came through, in January, it gave us all a great lift and was a fine starting point for our efforts this year. Before very long, there was added to that encouragement in the academic field, the realisation that the swimming pool was becoming a reality and staff and pupils worked together to make the Spirit of New Zealand Raffle a resounding success, raising as it did, over \$11,000 for the pool.

The first stage is there - an outdoor pool with filter and filter shed. When the second stage is finished - the closing-in, with changing facilities and water-heating, those life-membership cards that many students have received for raising a personal "target" of \$30 or more can be used whenever the pool will be open to the public. The amount of money raised by the pupils in this way has been valuable but disappointing in that fewer than 20% of the pupils have achieved their targets. Even now, it is not too late for present pupils to raise that money, hand it to the office and receive their life-membership pass.

Frankly, the Pool Committee needs every cent forthcoming if it is to succeed with the second stage. We have had wonderful support from a solid block of parents and friends of the school (we would welcome more) who have worked on many weekends to help with the construction so far and in so doing have saved literally thousands of dollars in costs. Those same volunteers have seen the tremendous help in materials and machinery that businesses and industries around the city have given and at the appropriate time, we will be able to name and thank them publicly. I sincerely hope the Taranaki United Council see our project as the worthwhile community facility it should be and respond to our request for a grant from the energy development levies favourably.

At the beginning of the year, too, we were able to accept into our ranks Chie Kojima, our delightful Japanese scholar who is here under the auspices of the American Field Service (A.F.S.) and now, in the third term, we have been joined by a Rotary Ex-



Working together.

change Scholar from Canada, Joanne Kraft, a girl whose winning smile and many talents are quickly being recognised by us all. These students and the many other students from overseas who are now attending our school make us a truly international community and are of great benefit to us, adding to our cultural awareness and reinforcing the value of bilingualism in an age where communication is the fastest developing technology.

As the year has progressed, the adage that "the tone of the school is largely set by the quality of its senior pupils" has been demonstrated in practice as, in my view, this year's sixth and seventh formers have set a marvellous example of clear-headed, purposeful and mature co-operation with the "system". And I appreciate that this is some achievement!

There are rules (made mainly for the young but which all must abide by); there are teachers, to understand and get on with; there are assignments to do and deadlines to meet; there are committees serving the school that call on one's time, talents, and patience; there are fascinating and tempting diversions that can lead one away from study commitments, e.g. "Trial By Jury", a trip to Outdoor Pursuits, a second or third or fourth winter sports team to play for and yet, by and large, this year's senior school has coped with all these strains and come up smiling (or at least breathing!) and that must have taken a good deal of common-sense and character. And it has helped the tone of the greater school as there has been more good-spirited participation in a wider range of activities, including lessons and homework, than in other years. We still have wet-weather lunch-times and litter-casting to overcome but we can all work on that.

I know the pupils wish to join with me in congratulating Mr Finch on his excellent first year as Deputy-Principal of the school. Few staff would envy the job of a Deputy-Principal as it is very demanding and calls for extra-special qualities. Mr Finch has these qualities and the school is fortunate that he uses them with energy, discernment, discretion and patience - all to the benefit of pupils and staff. I thank the staff for the support they give Mr Finch, the other versatile staff in the Administrative wing, and each other and for the excellent teaching they give throughout the year. Special thanks to Mr Crawford for guiding the production of this magazine.

Next year promises to be an outstanding one of opportunity to participate and serve. There is the pool to finish, a new operetta to attempt (H.M.S. Pinafore or Pirates of Penzance??) and the school's 25th Jubilee (not to mention a full-scale inspection visit by the Department of Education).

I am confident of the strong support and willingness to help by our staff and students in the efforts being made by the Old Pupils' Jubilee Committee to make the 25th Jubilee of Spotswood College a resounding success. Our school motto, High Endeavour, needs only to be put into practice and all

challenges can be successfully met because in the parents, staff and students of Spotswood College there is an abundance of talent, intelligence, wisdom and energy ready to face those challenges.

E. E. THOMAS

## DIDN'T THEY DO WELL?

### Spotswoodians Make Their Mark

Greg Pool: Achieved a notable double this year in his chosen sports, soccer and cricket. He was selected for the New Zealand Under 17 squad, the culmination of a representative career which began when he played for Taranaki at age seven.

His cricketing career also began when he was seven, though he didn't achieve Taranaki honours till he was in form two. This year he was a member of the North Island Under 17 team which toured the North Island. Next year Greg is off to Auckland to play for Howick in the Swiss League.

Kirsten Hasell: Was selected this year as a Taranaki Soccer Representative, a not surprising honour considering that she scored 56 goals last season for her team! Quite a long step from playing centre-half for a primary school boys' team.

Helen Barrett: Made a real splash in winning the Junior Flanagan Cup this year. Big brother Murray was quite overshadowed though he achieved a very creditable fifth placing in the senior event.

Andrew Tompkin: Wrestled his way into the South Pacific Wrestling Championships, well done.

Jeanette Shotter: Had beauty on her side when she was declared Waitara Bridesmaid of the Year.

Shaun Adlam: Is a Stirling Moss in the making! He retained his national title in the standard class of the 1/12 scale electric outdoor championships. Radio-controlled cars reach very high speeds and it takes great skill to drive and maintain them.

Robyn Betteridge and Helen Barrett: Were both nominated for the Taranaki Sportsman of the Year Junior Award, a fitting recognition of their considerable sporting abilities and personal contributions in their respective sporting fields.

Susan McEwen and Robyn Betteridge: Both achieved their Queen's Award this year - a very high honour, indeed, in Girls' Brigade. Both have already been awarded their Brigade Brooches.

Pauline Muir: Was a highly commended finalist in the National Cooking Competition sponsored by the Pork Industry Board and Ralta Ltd. Only 6th form home-economics students were eligible to compete, and the given task was to create a trim-pork dish. Well done Pauline.... and what time's tea?



Our new triumvirate.



Now, Robert, go 50 paces S by SW and mind the crocodiles.

**STAFFROOM NOTES**

The staffroom has been the scene of many comings and goings this year though numbers have remained the same.

New staff this year included Miss J. Ogle who assumed responsibility for Typing, Mrs B. Tait who joined the PE Department, Mrs N. Cook and Mrs D. Young of the Commerce Department and Ms A. McKillop who took Mr Cooper's classes during his leave-of-absence. Male members of staff could be forgiven for feeling that there was some deep-laid plot at work.

The staff reacted with great pleasure to the news at the end of 1983 that Mr B. Finch had been appointed D.P. in Mr Hutchinson's place. Already "that" office up the hallway has acquired a rather horticultural look. It is rumoured that triffids are shortly to become a new disciplinary measure in the school (Mr Wood denies that he is involved in this project though the doodles on certain absence sheets look remarkably like prototype triffids).

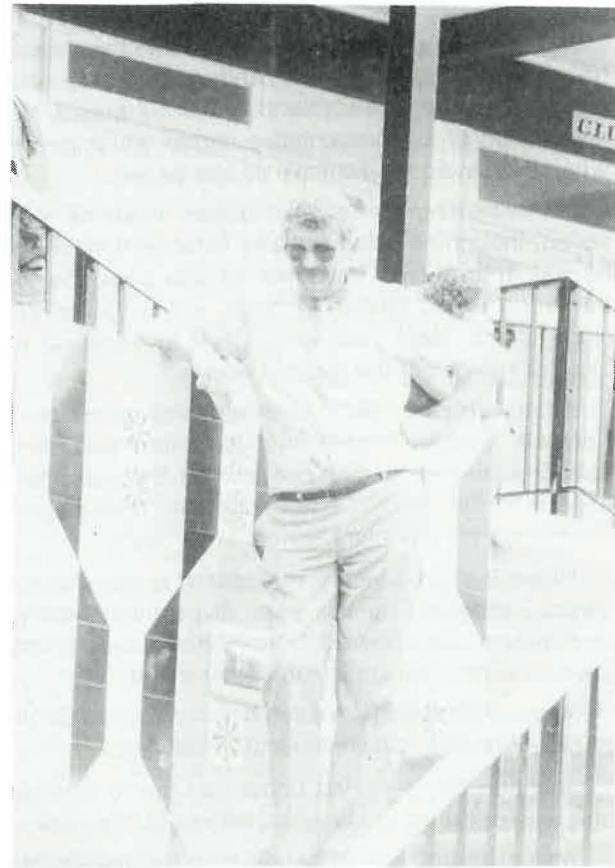
During the year we lost Mr Neatherway to Okato College where he took over the Technical Department. With his departure the darts corner seemed to lose some of its elan. The decline in accuracy initially occasioned by Mr Cooper's extended absence was also compounded by the departure of Mr Nicholson at the end of the second term, and Mr Harding's continued poor form (he has been known to hit himself instead of the dartboard, and certain bridge-players live in constant fear of him). Fortunately Mr Ingram and Mr White joined us in the darkest hours of Term II and reversed this slide...



*Spotswood chalks up another great staff member.*

Of course, there are teachers who will do anything to avoid entering a classroom and actually teaching! Mrs Rowlands returned reluctantly to us

this year having spent a whole year tripping around Europe eating those awful foreign foods and enjoying herself terribly. Just to avoid a few hours of marking and preparation every night! (She managed a few weeks off this year, Term II, simply by breaking her elbow. Clever, eh?)



*Taking a more elevated view on things.*

Mr Morris pondered this example for a term before he, too, courageously forsook the classroom in order to spend two months abroad representing New Zealand art teachers in Brazil. He came back rather wan and drawn, reporting that he'd seen a football match, a street murder, had had a policeman point a pistol at his head, and that the lectures were in Portuguese, anyway. Mustn't let the chalk-face brigade know what a good time he had?

Mr Greensill saw the light, also, and realised that several of his favourite jersey cow friends were in urgent need of good counsel. From latest report, he is conducting counselling sessions, twice daily, and all his clients are responding well. (Anudder happy ending?)

What does Mrs Ward do to Mr Ward? He looks so much longer in the tooth these days. Still takes a great photo, though.

Most of Mr Gill's students think that, though he wines a lot, he grizzles seldom - has he really turned the Daily News into a Grape Press?

Is that Mrs Kawana we've noticed hanging around the library with a smile on her face? A case of galloping biblioholism perhaps.

Just whose idea was it to offer the "Towards Retirement" option on last year's Jumbo Day? Some of our mature staff members seemed to take it all a little too literally. Mr M. Sutcliffe has retired early in Term I as a result of ill-health. We miss that cheerful face, that sardonic wit, and all those good tips! Mr Ball and Mr Page have established a medium-term outpost at Base Hospital, holding their PPTA meetings in Lift 4 on Thursday evenings. In addition they have been meeting secretly on the landing of the stairs above Ward 12, with a view to jointly producing a doctoral-thesis entitled, we believe, Post-Newtonian Views On The Metaphysical Conceit (weighty matters of infinite jest and wisdom). Get well soon, both of you!



*Mr Harding concedes defeat*

**Magazine Photograph Competition**  
1980-84 - entries on blank self addressed postcard please.

- Q1: He is big, but is he handsome?
- Q2: Has she ever appeared in a school magazine?
- Q3: Does Mr Bradshaw smile in choir photos?
- A1: Yes and No.
- A2: Pass? Granted.
- A3: Hmmm!



*She loves dressing-up and singing, but hates to be typecast!*



*Spotlight on Mrs Ward - or Mrs Ward on Spotlight?*

The standard of bridge rose immeasurably this year when Mrs Crawford joined the staff, to replace Mrs Worsley who had business elsewhere (good luck, Mary!) and your editor found time to play a lot less. What is two diamonds in Maori, Mr Komene? And why does Mr Plyler think better with his shoes off?

Expect a sudden influx of jaded Spotswood teachers into Taupo early in the Christmas holidays. Mr White has painted an alluring vision of a yachting holiday el-cheapo on the great lake for a select band.... trout-fishing, sun-tanning, barbecues on the lawn of a certain bach.... Who'll be left behind to sort out the '85 time-table? What?

Merry Christmas everyone.



OK, Mr Ward, so we've got your pic. in the mag. - now what?



Gee, Mr Komene, is this yours?

### THE "SPOTTIES" — PRIZE LIST FOR 1984

There are the Emmy, the Oscars, the Feltex Awards and so on, and it was considered this institution should not be without its own system of awards and prizes, since there seems to be a lot of it going around at this time of year.

Head Prefect's Prize for Diligence, Mrs Noah's Kitchen Award, NPCC Award (with Raspberry cluster) for Taxi-driving, Seagull Conservationist Award and Export Institute Prize for Deer Farm Enclosures - E. E. Thomas.

The Air New Zealand Prize for Overseas Movies -D. Frank. The J. Grant Prize for Chronic Part-timers -T. Guy. The TACO Prize (Single Air Ticket to Brazil) -W. Morris.

Most Courageous Knees Contest (Mid-winter Prize) - I. Komene. The Raffles Award, Soccer Results Trophy, Foot-in-mouth Prize - M. Harding. Award for Greatest Loss of Accent - D. Plyler. New Face Contest Winner - R. Ward.

Longest Hem-line Award - Joint Winners 1984, N. Cook, J. Rowlands. Lost Keys Award (Statuette of St Anthony) - M. Van Paassen, C. Gill. The Hutchinson Wooden Spoon (Least Shampoo sold) - B. Finch.

The Oenological Institute Award (½ bottle of South African White) - G. Gill. The Bob Jones Award for Property Owning Capitalists - N. Bagci. The Secretarial Staff's Prize for Cartooning - R. Wood.

Drama Prize for Producing Three Successes - M. Chivers. The No-More-Mondays Prize - no award made in 1984, but keen competition is expected at this time next year.

C. W.



Mr Bradshaw prepares a Dutch delight - another string to his bow.

## TRAVELLERS' TALES

We arrived in London on a cold, grey day. After the sunshine and bright lights of Hawaii and Los Angeles it seemed quite depressing. It didn't help matters when we found we were sharing an old school friend's flat with a dozen or so other people. The house itself was straight out of Coronation Street and as it was the bottom flat, the floor boards were on a lean. It was also very damp and cold, and in certain places, there were holes in the floor so you could view the earth below! However, we were grateful for somewhere to stay and swapped information with the others, a mixture of Australians, South Africans and fellow 'Kiwis' who had been to various places.

We bought a van after only searching for a week. It was really easy finding your way around London, their underground system is extremely efficient and their buses, although not nearly as reliable, provided a novelty in the fact that you could sit up the top and get a great view of your surroundings. Our van was decked out with all the suitable equipment needed for travelling, a stove, comfy bed, pop-top which proved invaluable (it meant we could stand up inside) and loads of storage space and an awning.

We decided to tour England first of all, and spent one and a half months travelling around places of interest and getting as far north as Inverness in Scotland.

I really loved the South of England with its places like Devon, Dorset and Cornwall which have been left untouched - quaint villages with thatched-roofed houses and narrow cobblestone streets. Other parts that held a beauty of their own were the Lake District - very similar to the South Island, Oxford - where we were lucky enough to see inside the university - and York to name just a few.

Some parts of England are very industrial and looked very depressing with their row upon row of identical houses, smoke oozing out of chimneys and cooling towers marking the landscape. Some noticeable aspects were the very efficient motorways that run the length of the country and the density of the population.

No matter where we went there were always cars around. Farmland is used as public pathways as people tramp around the fields most weekends. This overcrowding is because England squeezes in 60 million to a country the same size as New Zealand.

Everywhere you went you were reminded how much history was present, the stonebrick houses and tudor style homes - no timber houses at all - and the early churches and cathedrals. We also noticed people's funny habits when we stayed in a 'B and B' (Bed and Breakfast) home. They have these instead of motels, and it costs about five pounds each night for somewhere to sleep and have breakfast, usually

in someone's home.

However, they don't really like you using the hot water and you felt really guilty asking for a shower or a bath. The English are really keen on washes rather than showering or bathing. I wonder if the cold weather has anything to do with it.

Pub lunches are very popular and most public houses would provide meals - 'ploughman's lunch' which consisted of cheese, pickles, salad and bread. I noticed that the salad was always left behind as though it was only there for decoration. Another great food they love is pork pie and chips together. Actually, chips are their staple vegetable along with baked beans.

I remembered having a stand-up fight with the chef in the pub where we were working because I'd asked if there were any fresh vegetables and he'd point to the baked beans and say 'have these'.

Well, enough of that. It was time for the European part of our trek. We left Dover (those were definitely grey cliffs I saw!) for Calais, which only took one and a half hours. Our journey nearly ended when we narrowly missed hitting a huge truck after disembarking from the ship. We had to get used to driving on the wrong side of the road pretty quick! The north of France is quite battle-scarred; there were a lot of grave sites and memorials to the war. Many villages had been destroyed. As we drove south towards the wine growing areas the countryside seemed very green and lush.

We enjoyed buying food from the local markets and bought a cane picnic basket to look the part. Our staple diet consisted of long loaves of bread, soft dusty cheeses, chunky pate, salamis washed down with cheap wine which was usually about \$1 a bottle. We had no trouble with language either and loved the formalities that the French people followed everytime they served you 'Bonjour', 'merci', 'au revoir', and 'Hoile' were the most common phrases used.

The next stop was Spain, which we were disappointed in as it didn't live up to our expectations. It was a vast, barren place with very primitive villages in contrast to their modern cities with skyscrapers sprouting washing lines out every window. We saw old ladies dressed in black working in the fields, sitting in carts pulled by donkeys or looking after their small herd of cows.

The roads were atrocious as well, as the van nearly disappeared a few times in the huge pot holes. The police or army with machine-guns slung over their shoulder's weren't a very comfortable sight!

Portugal was a very welcome break, although it was a poor country. The people here were very friendly. Again we shopped at the markets - these were divided into fruit and vegetables, fish, meat and game. We never bought meat as there was usually



*Mrs Rowlands and MsMcKillop discussing the intricacies of the French language?*

no refrigeration at these markets so the meat was laid on bare tables. Fish of all types were usually on the tables in buckets or on the concrete (What a smell!). The thing I was most horrified about were the poor chickens. Once they were chosen, their legs were tied together, they were weighed and stuffed into shopping baskets.

Rabbits were not so lucky as they had their throats cut, skins removed, were gutted and placed in a bag! So we survived on rock melons, strawberries, grapes, buns and bread made from potato flour and coconut ice-cream. We loved the south of Portugal the most and spent two weeks soaking up the sun and swimming in the clear blue water.

Then it was time to drive through the south of Spain which we did quickly not thinking much of the skyscrapers on the beaches or the Mediterranean beaches spotted with oil. We were pleased to get back into France and took our time driving around the south of France into Italy.

We headed down to Pisa down the motorway as the roads around the coast were narrow and windy. The motorway was amazing as it was totally tunnel followed by bridges all the way. We started counting them but I gave up past 100!

Pisa was incredible, the leaning tower is certainly worth seeing but there is nothing else there! From there we headed up to Florence. What a pretty

place, famous for its cheap leather goods and Michealangelo's statue of David which was breathtaking.

Rome was the next on our list. We spent a week seeing the historic sights - Saint Peters, the Colosseum, Roman Forum, the Vatican museum filled with amazing relics, statues, painting, fountains and piazzas. We called in at Pompeii on our way to Greece. This city of 20,000 was covered by the eruption of Vesuvius. This was the highlight of our tour, seeing this city which had been discovered and restored to show some of its original splendour. There were even plaster casts of the victims expressing agonising pain on their faces.

Athens a huge, hot city with hilarious writing, one look at the signs around the place left you scratching your head in wonder or amazement. We didn't stay very long - long enough to visit the Acropolis and took off to one of the islands - Skiros which wasn't very touristy and unspoilt where we camped on a farmer's field for a week, swam and skindived most of the time.

Venice was very romantic, it was incredible how everything is operated through the canals. We didn't have a Gondola ride as they were around \$50 so we left them to the rich old American ladies.

Now for a change of scenery, drove into Austria to Vienna. Were disappointed that the horses from the

riding school were in Spain and the Choir boys were touring, at least we managed to find Mozart's house without much trouble. Followed the 'Blue Danube' river into Germany, camping along the way. Austria, Germany and Switzerland all had large houses or chalets usually with a barn underneath for animals to shelter from the cold.

Another thing we noticed was the cleanliness of these countries. When we were in Munich it rained for the entire week which dampened our spirit. Although a trip to a nearby concentration camp 'Dachau' made us look twice at the German people.

Drove on to Switzerland, what a tiny mountainous country, it must look gorgeous in winter. Enjoyed tramping around the various paths from Zermatt (at the back of the Matterhorn) waiting for the great mountain to emerge from behind the clouds.

We drove back into Germany following the Rhine river up into Holland. What flat country, it seemed very uninteresting after the previous countries we'd been through or maybe we were just tired. The Dutch were very friendly people and Amsterdam seemed a very exciting multi-racial society.

Caught the ferry, this time from Belgium back to Dover. We were pleased to be back in an English speaking place and felt very much at home.

Well, back to England and it was time to work now so found a job in a pub more or less straight away.

It was a live-in position working with two other couples - an Australian and a Kiwi couple who we had a lot of fun with.

It was hard work and long hours as we worked five and a half days with one and a half days off. We met a lot of interesting people, because the pub, the 'London Apprentice', was 500 years old so we had a few American tourists calling in. Also it was opposite Kew Gardens, right on the Thames and near Twickenham Rugby Grounds. Due to this fact we were extremely busy on Rugby days, especially when Oxford played Cambridge.

We served all the 'Sirs' of the London society while their chauffeurs stayed sitting in the Rolls in the carpark.

We worked there for four months mainly so we could make the most of being in London seeing all the sights, going to musicals, plays and experiencing another way of life.

However, we were pleased to go back to New Zealand although it seemed very quiet and new after our experiences.

We both agree that New Zealand is still the best country to live in. However, everyone definitely needs to get away and see how the other half functions. I recommend travel to everyone.!

MRS ROWLANDS

Earlier this year, Wayne Morris, Head of the Art Department was lucky enough to receive an award to attend the 25th World Congress of the International Society of Art in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. The High School's Board and Education Department granted him a months leave to visit other art and education institutions in the countries he was to pass through.

His adventure, and adventure it was, began in Los Angeles where in two days six art galleries were visited, several museums, a huge structure built by one man from junk called the Watts Towers, Grand Central Market, The Million Dollar Theatre, Sunset Strip, Hollywood Boulevard, but the highlight was the Impressionist Exhibition at the Los Angeles County Museum.

An opportunity to see works by Renoir, Seurat, Van Gogh and company, artists about whose work and lives Mr Morris teaches to students, was a marvellous beginning to his adventures.

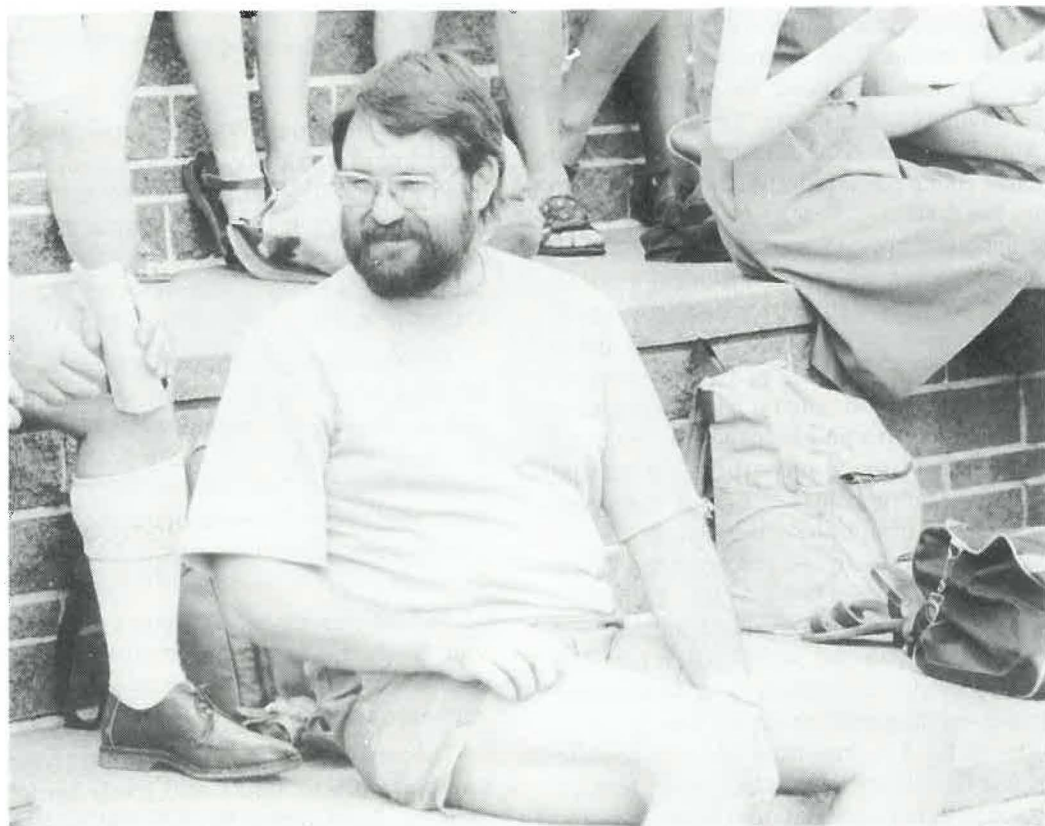
The whirlwind tour of Los Angeles over, Mr Morris flew for fourteen hours and finally landed in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil where he was met by the other New Zealander attending the Congress, Para Matchitt.

Rio is a fabulously beautiful city, from a distance; close-up it is dirty, polluted and poverty stricken. The conference was held in the University of Rio de Janeiro, a huge unfinished concrete monstrosity.

"On arrival at the University, we found all the professors on strike, no students, rubbish everywhere and the place in utter confusion. At the opening ceremony, as part of a student protest, the power was cut but after sitting in the dark for two hours the conference began. Over the week of the conference we attended lectures, workshops, a governors dinner, films, demonstrations, tutorials, exhibitions and debates on a wide range of aspects on art education.

"We listened to American, Brazilians, Australians, Dutch and many other nationalities talk about problems and solutions and share experience and expertise. My overall feeling from this conference is that New Zealand can be proud of its developments in Art education. The best of our work and programmes compare with the best from anywhere.

"The conference ended as it began, amid student protest. And what does one do in Rio at the end of a conference - a swim at Copacabana Beach, especially when the temperature was 32° in the middle of winter. Rest and recreation over the serious work of exploring the arts of Rio began - the huge statue of Christ overlooking Rio, the Museum of Fine Arts, the Museu do Indio, dozens of small galleries, numerous artists in their studios, art teachers (those who could speak English) and another swim at Copacabana.



Mr Morris watches some comparatively wealthy people mix work with pleasure.

The image of the beggars of Rio, whole families eating from rubbish bins, and sleeping on side walks will stay with me always."

And so to Santiago, Chile, a massive drop in temperature and police with sub-machineguns. Two days spent exploring, working and lecturing at the Art School of the University of Santiago and more visits to museums, art galleries and historic buildings with a welcome break of a day's skiing in the Andes, then back to more museums and galleries, and a visit to an English-speaking school that New Zealander George Lowe of Everest fame, was a past headmaster of. His time in Chile was over.

Another flight and Easter Island was Mr Morris' new home. The loan of a motorbike enabled him to explore this fabulous and mysterious island with its huge stone statues, cave dwellings, rock art and unsolved mysteries. Mr Morris lived with a local family (the hotel was \$200 NZ a night) and it seemed he could not have made a better choice.

The father was a carver of some repute and had helped Thor Heyerdahl of Kon Tiki fame erect some of the fallen stone statues. Two of the older children could speak English so communication was no problem. The plane only arrives at Easter Island once a week (a boat twice a year) and after a very close call, weighed down by shell leis and strange wooden carvings Mr Morris caught the flight to Tahiti.

Papeete was hot, sticky and dirty, but the home of one of Mr Morris' favourite artists, Paul Gauguin. An

hour's ride in a truck amid vegetables, people and three pigs, he arrived at the Gauguin Museum and explored through recreated environments, the life and death of this artist - a marvellous experience.

Another six hour flight and back to Auckland. His overall impression of the places visited, was one of poverty and violence amid great wealth and beauty. The old saying 'we don't know how lucky we are' has new meaning for Mr Morris.

But having had the experience, Mr Morris feels better equipped to import knowledge of art and artists to his students and it has reconfirmed his belief that art education in New Zealand is healthy and can hold its own with the best anywhere in the world as can the art produced by students at Spotswood College.



Mr E. E. Thomas and staff....

Chers amis, arrives enfin a la cote d'Azur ou nous allons passer une quinzaine au soleil avant de visiter d'Italie. Tout va bien ici pour nous loin du froid de l'Angleterre. Nous esperons retourner en Nouvelle Zelande janvier, mais pour le moment c'est la plage, la chaleur et un peu de vin du pays. Amities.

MATT COOPER et famille

## COUNCIL AND COMMITTEE REPORTS

### 1984 Council Report

This year the Council started off the year full of enthusiasm and tried to involve the junior school. We did this by forming mini-councils from each form level. We tried this for one meeting but found we were too busy to undertake the extra work. Although this did not work the Council has still managed to be successful.

The Council introduced a lunch-pass system in term two. A hand-drier, through a request from the Council, has been placed in the girls' toilets in A Block. This year it has been passed that all 4th year students will be allowed to wear 6th form uniform.

The Council through mufti days and school dances, raised a lot of funds. After a lot of discussion we have decided to use our funds to invest in a sound system for the school. This will be used at school dances which will save a lot of expense and increase profits for future Councils and their Social Committees.

The Council has been busy and had a fulfilling year with interesting, entertaining meetings. Best of luck to next year's Council, and we hope you can achieve all that you set out to do.

### Social Committee Report 1984

This year's committee comprised: W. Churchill (Ch), W. James (Sec), S. Cadman (Treas), J. Thomas, C. Wagstaff, A. Worsley, S. Hooper, L. Franklin, T. White, R. Betteridge, D. King and K. Tetan.

In the first term two dances were run. At the first the music was done by outsiders and we received many complaints about the music played, it was however an enjoyable dance. At the other two dances we ran the music (with hired gear), and on the second try (last term), we seemed to get everything right and this was the most enjoyable dance.

We also ran coffee evenings for Tawa and Freyberg. Tawa proved to be the most social whereas Freyberg would not even dance.

The ball held in the second term attracted about 160 people, this was less than anticipated and so we did not make a profit but it was a great evening and we had a good band.

I would like to thank all the teachers who attended dances especially Mr Thomas, Miss Grant, Mr Finch and Mr Bradshaw who helped get us organised. My thanks, also to the head prefects who helped officio.

W. CHURCHILL

### Service Committee

This year the service committee has functioned well performing various tasks assigned to it. Throughout the year we have organised four mufti days (World Vision, Crippled Children, Sponsor-a-child and raising money for a sound system) run mini putt at East End reserve, provided the caravan service at the athletics and drinks at the dance and a sweet stall at the beginning of the year.

Also coffee, milo and stockings were made available from the common room by the service committee.

I would like to thank the members of the committee for their valuable time and assistance they have given throughout the year.

HAMISH ANDERSON, Chairman



Lynette prays for a good hand ...

### Sports Committee

Members: Grant Carter, Steven Ewbanks, Brian Whitehead, Michael Betts (all left during the year), Grant Pui, Lance Mack, Simon Carr, Brent Murdoch, Ashley Clarkson, Wayne Knowles, Robert Adlam.

The main aim of the sports committee is to provide sports equipment for everyone to use at interval and lunchtime. We hope that future sports committees will learn from our mistakes and order more volleyballs, and buy decent softballs which will last longer than those at present.

A second function is to arrange sports between the 7ths and the staff. At the moment of writing the standings are equal with each group having won two sports. The final decider will be fought out on an indoor cricket pitch, where the 7ths will probably prove victorious.

GRANT PUI, Chairman



## HOUSE REPORTS

### Barrett House

Barrett House staff and students can be very proud of their sporting records this 1984 year.

Staff: Miss Hurley, Mrs Jonas, Mr Wilks, Mrs Cooke, Mr Harding, Mr Gill, Mr Wood, Mrs Finch, Mrs Morgan and Mr Bradshaw have all pushed, threatened but mostly encouraged students to participate in any aspect of sport that has been held this year. We are fortunate that our house is one of the more lucky ones, in that our students are all keen to participate whether they are NZ champs or not. Well done Barrett House.

The students of Barrett House have been ably led by a most enthusiastic and capable group of house leaders.

These being, house captains: Jeff Thomas, Darren Mann, Craig Ashman, Robert Adlam, Warren Churchill, Angela Watson (selected NZ Under 16 softball rest team), Denise Ellery, Wendy James, Adele King, Deborah Wyatt and Robert Needs.

It was extremely pleasing to see these senior students each have charge of a junior team where they made sure all teams were at their venues on time, had complete teams with plenty of reserves in case of an accident and in general gave their support and encouragement throughout the matches. We thank all students who participated and to those who missed out on playing, due to numbers - next year could be your year: let 1985 see Barrett do even better.

Results: Swimming 1, Athletics 2, Softball 3, Netball 1, Rugby 3, Soccer 2, Volleyball 1 equal, Cross County 3, Tennis 1, Cricket 4.



Does Jeff raise or lower your standard, Barrett?

### Atkinson House

Atkinson House was fortunate in having a very enthusiastic group of seniors this year who set a fine example and greatly encouraged the juniors to participate and enjoy all facets of inter-house competition. Our house captains were D. Salisbury and K.

Kendall; and our house leaders were A. Clarkson, S. Moffatt, G. Carter, A. Matsubuchi, H. Anderson, L. Cheyne, L. Mack and R. Betteridge.



Water-cricket, Kay? But what about the poor wicket-keeper?

We have also been greatly encouraged by the support we have received from our house staff: Mr Bagci S7, Mr Chivers B1, Mr Gay T6, Mrs Kreisler T3, Mr Lovell B8, Mr O'Keeffe B6, Mr Priestley B12, Mrs Sutcliffe B18, Mrs Van Paassen B7, Mrs Tait S12 who have ensured consistent participation and effort from seniors and juniors alike.

Results: Athletics 1, Softball 1, Rugby 4, Volleyball 3, Tennis 2, Basketball 4, Swimming 3, Netball 4, Soccer 4, Cross Country 2, Cricket 2.

Atkinson House, named after Sir Harry Atkinson, has the kowhai bloom (and the mountain!) as its emblems, and its brilliant yellow blazons itself across the sportsfield. As a further step in that shaping of our house identity which is so necessary, this year's seniors produced a house song, and a house chant followed in quick order.

Atkinson's song is very appropriately, to the tune of "Yellow Submarine".

In the school that I attend,  
There's a house called Atkinson,  
And we win most everything -  
of our triumphs we all sing.

Refrain: We're all part of yellow Atkinson,  
yellow Atkinson, yellow Atkinson,  
We're all proud of yellow Atkinson,  
yellow Atkinson, yellow Atkinson.

In the sports that we all play,  
We always try - and might we say,  
Our spirit thrives and reigns supreme,  
We are champs - our standard gleams.

Our chant, with thanks to Mr White, goes something like:

(1) Everywhere we go-oh / We always let them know-oh / Who we are / Where we come from / We are the boys and girls / from Atkinson / Give us Atkin-son / Atkinson.

(2) They always want to know-oh / Who was beaten / So we tell them / That we are Atkinson / mighty mighty Atkinson.

(3) If you can't hear us / We'll shout a little louder / Up on the bowling crease / Down on the rugby pitch / Atkinson's winning / No matter what the odds / Barrett tries / Darnell cries / Richmond's a waste of time / Atkinson's mighty fine.

(4) But they always want to know / Who we are / What we're going to do / So we tell them / We are Atkinson / Mighty mighty Atkinson.

Kept in perspective, house spirit and inter-house rivalry can be a great encouragement and lots of fun. So come on you juniors - soon-to-be seniors, let's make '85 a really keen year!

### Darnell House

House leaders (pupils) for 1984 were: Carol Wagstaff, Joy Erueti, Lisa Rawson, Shelly Mahon, (left during the year) Mandy Sirrett (left during the year), Darren O'Keeffe, Mark Pardington, Reino Taylor and Alistair Tattersall.

Staff - house leader: Mrs R. Ward, Forms: Miss McKillop B5, Mrs Munro B14, Mrs Knuckey M1, Miss Keeley S11, Miss Young A8, Mr Mills S5, Mr Haque A13, Mr Watt T2, Mr Bullock B17, Mr Komene M3.

Although not rising to the giddy heights of the early 80's, Darnell House is still in there, competing and giving their all. My thanks to staff, house leaders, and house members, without your support and participation this would not be possible.

Results for 1984 were as follows:

Athletics 4, Swimming 2, Softball 2, Netball 3, Rugby 1, Soccer 3, Volleyball 4, Cross Country 4, Tennis 3, Cricket 3, Indoor Basketball 1.

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

### Richmond House

This year for Richmond House has been the most successful in recent history. With enthusiasm generated by the house leaders, Richmond has been extremely successful in a number of endeavours.

We can boast - Soccer 1, Volleyball 1, Cricket 1 and Cross Country 1, Netball 2, Rugby 2. A house cannot function on individuals - a group effort is necessary and great participation has been a feature of this year's students. My thanks go to the house leaders, to all students who participated in the various events and to all for giving me good reason to be most proud of Richmond House.

1985 will be an even better year.

W. MORRIS



We head boys' don't know whether we're coming or going, sometimes.

### PAPER PUSHER

I wrote a letter to the paper, when I was in Standard 4 in fact, and the silly fools, they published it.

It all started when I noticed green algae coming out of our hose and then also our taps. I was highly disgusted, and even went to the extent of climbing up onto the roof - via the pool fence, to collect samples of the offending weeds. Using Mum's best pair of tweezers, I plucked huge clumps of the delicate fronds from our water tank and dropped them in a plastic bag full of 'bad' water. This I then popped into the freezer for 'evidence', should the need arise.

I had decided that a direct course of action would be the best way of 'dealing' with my little problem and although it fell short of marching up to the Water Treatment Station, with my carefully preserved evidence, I thought I would be 'grown up' and write a letter to the paper, (well worded, damaging and concise).

After an hour's hard labour I came up with what I thought was a masterpiece as far as letters to the papers go. What I said was to the effect of: "I was concerned to find algae coming out of my taps last afternoon. This has never happened before, but is now also coming out of my hose. On conversing with my neighbours I discovered the same thing was occurring in their hoses as well. What is the job of the Water Treatment Station if not to purify water?" I signed it proudly, Concerned for Public Health.

Having sent it off, I waited anxiously to see it published.

About a week later my precious letter appeared in the paper - but what a shock! Instead of a well written horrific story, a puny piece of weak writing with the presumptuous title - Water Colour - disgraced me. I was humiliated. It was a cruel blow. And to make things worse, a week later appeared a smart reply to the effect that what I said was impossible, only knocked a girl when she was down.

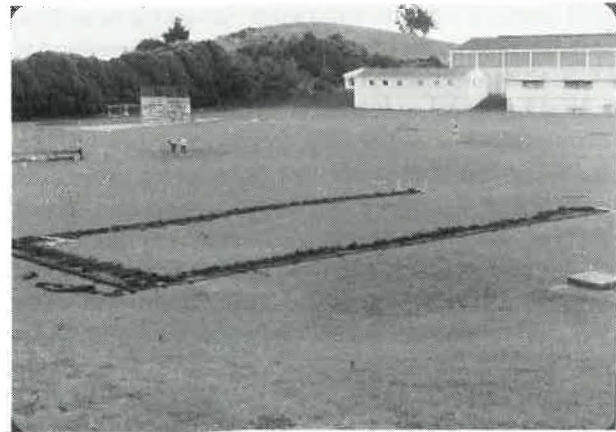
This terrible event ended my journalistic career forever.

L. SHARP, 4F

## POOLING OUR RESOURCES

After almost a quarter-century of waiting, we've finally done it! This year saw the putting in place of that long awaited hole-in-the-ground, all twenty-five metres and six lanes of it. The pool, intended as a two-stage project at an estimated final cost of \$110,000, will result in our school having an all-year-round swimming facility, something that few other schools are lucky enough to have.

Success has come from the drive and determination of Mr Thomas, the willingness and responsiveness of friends of the school, especially the stalwarts on the pool committee, and on our fundraising abilities.



*Trench in the outlines ...*

Built by Mr Bill Coleman of Pahiatua who employed a revolutionary extremely cost-efficient method of construction, the pool was begun in late March and the shell completed by the end of the second term. Thanks to those myriads of helpers who spent many long hours digging, hammering, mixing, lifting and carrying, the surrounds were fenced, and filtration/chlorination facilities completed in term 3. Miss Andrews sent the seagulls packing in early November.

Finance was the critical factor, of course. Money came from many and varied sources; the Spirit of Adventure raffle raised \$12,000, business firms from New Plymouth sponsored lanes at \$1000 each, monster cake stalls and an international - food fair, work days and pupil "personal targets" raised a lot of money, too. But more is still needed. Many of the pupils who will enjoy the pool in PE or at lunch-times should reflect on this as there are still a lot of personal targets to be achieved. What more constructive gift to the students of the future can be made than a heated indoor pool? Remember if students of yesterday hadn't been farsightedly generous, today's students would not have a fine gymnasium to use.

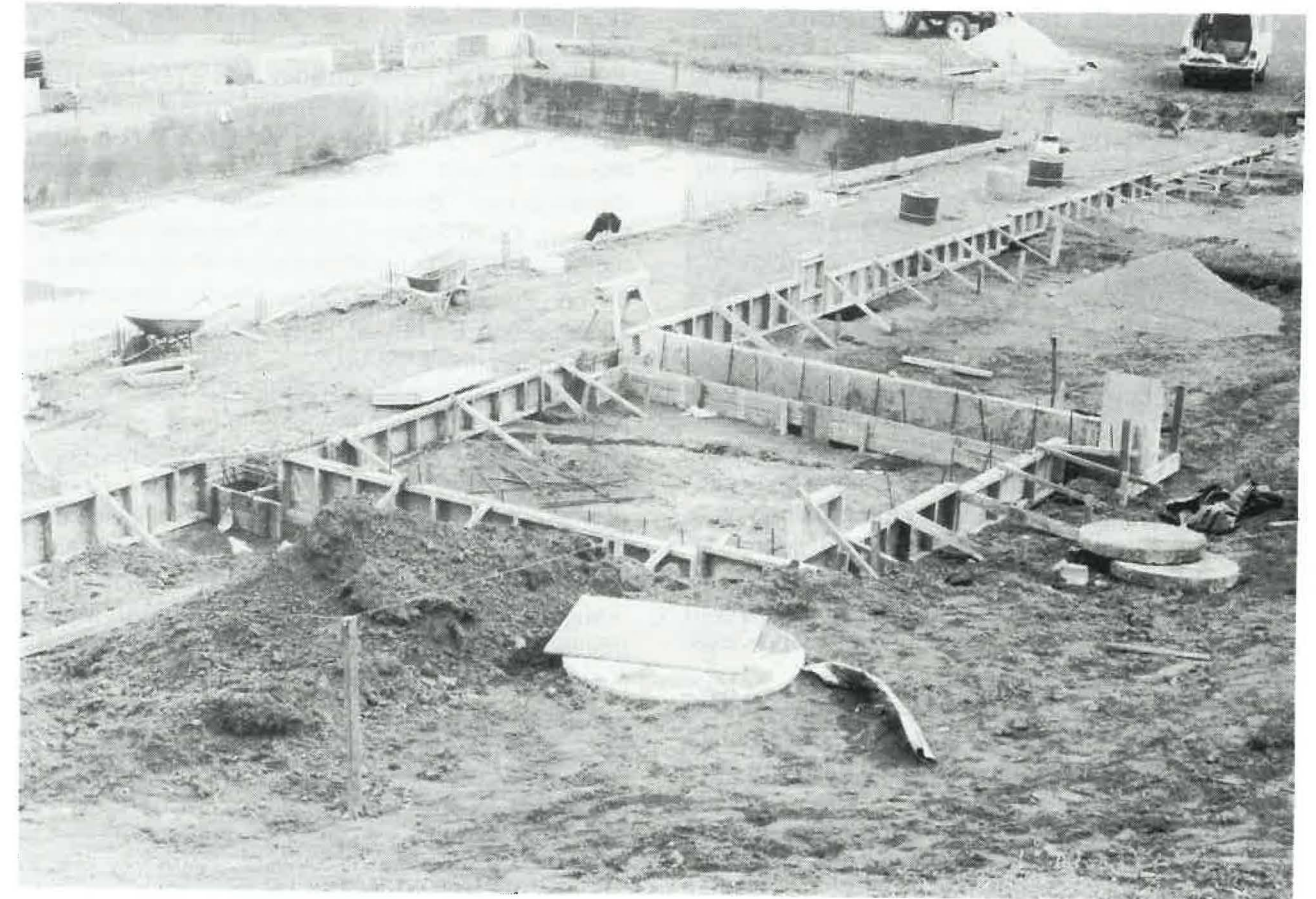


*Dig the hole ... but what about that pipe?*

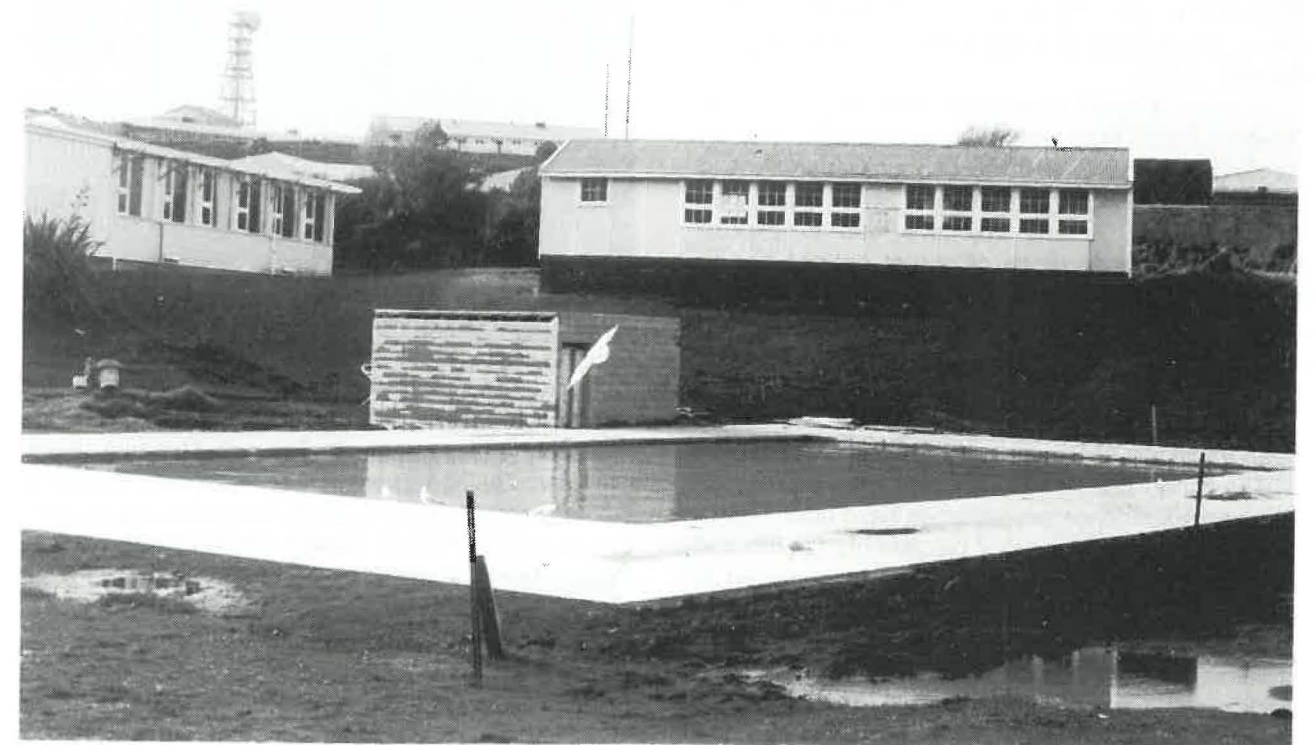
Acknowledgements for time and effort spent, or machinery, materials and equipment are almost impossible to record in such a brief space, but Bechtel's extremely generous contribution of heavy machinery, Mr Ken Pardington's trucks, and the work contributed by Mr Joe Corlett, and Mr Trevor Ashman deserve very special mention. Some of the pupil contributions are noteworthy too: Mark Pardington, head-boy, drove a big truck with great flair in 'the wet', and Ross Hodson put in many patient hours working for his fellow pupils. To all those who have assisted us so far we offer our heartfelt thanks

What next? Well if you'd like to cool down over the vacation, think about obtaining a key to the pool (for a modest consideration) and invite the family along, too. Next year will see further efforts on the road to completing this grand project as we move on in search of the next \$60,000 - rumour has it that we'll organise a Princess Carnival in term one. See you there! In the meantime, with no apologies to Ollie Olsen, keep cool while you're at school.

Swimming Pool Committee 1984: Chairman Mr Graeme Little; Messrs Ross Allen, Trevor Ashman, Jim Barrett, Necmi Bagci, Cyril Betteridge, Joe Corlett, John Lovell, Peter Needs, Clyde Wilks, the Principal, Mr Thomas, Mrs J. Mack.



*The shell completed and surrounds well under way.*



*Finished product!*

## GUIDANCE DEPARTMENT REPORT

1984 has seen major changes in the Guidance Department.

At the beginning of the second term, Mr Greensill left for a year's leave of absence. When last seen he was thoroughly enjoying counselling 150 cows into heavier and sustained production.

I moved from guidance teacher to guidance counsellor. Miss Hurley continued as guidance teacher and Mr White was appointed to take my former position.

Miss Hurley is taking off in late October on a world trip. We wish her well and although the department will be short-staffed for a while the benefits for Miss Hurley (and her social studies classes) will be great.

Mr White, originally from Wellington, trained as a Phys Ed teacher and then completed a degree in geography and history.

In spite of these changes the Guidance Department's programmes have continued as in previous years.

All 5th, 6th and 7th formers should have been seen at least once by a Guidance Department staff member. Miss Hurley took the Design for Living Programme.

Careers education and 5th form job skills programmes have continued. Mrs Munro and Mr Morris have taken the social skills programme.

Personal counselling is a very important Guidance Department responsibility. Increasingly students and families are realising that there are support services available both in the school and community and are prepared to seek help in difficult situations. For many, the sharing of a problem, is in itself a great benefit.

A major project undertaken this year was the Careers Expo. We joined with other north Taranaki Secondary Schools and the Labour Department to organise this function in the Winter Show Building on August 1 and 2. The objective was to expose students to a wide range of career options and to provide specific information on careers. Both community representatives and students responded positively to the Expo and it is hoped to hold it biennially.

Next year we intend to offer a Careers Day as has been traditional at Spotswood.

The school's transition courses, work exploration and work experience programmes have been in progress all year. Seventy-four placements for 6th and 7th formers in work exploration were organised in the second-half of the year.

The purpose of work exploration/experience programmes are several: preparation for the world of work, self-awareness and skill development, awareness of opportunities and the world of work.

The success of such programmes is entirely

dependent on the co-operation of the firms or organisations involved.

For this year, these include: Julie's Hairport, City Library, Roselyn School, Public Relations Office, Westown Vet Clinic, Moturoa Vet Clinic, Spotswood Primary School, West End School, Westown Kindergarten, Devon Intermediate, West End Speech Clinic, City Council Treasurer's Office, Parker's Nursery, La Frangrance, Premier Meats, Devon Butchery, Post-Office Radio Department, Taranaki and Barrett St Hospitals, Display Department and Farmers Co-op.

Taranaki Newspapers, Radio Taranaki, Egmont Roses, New Plymouth Power Station, Ivon Watkins Dow, Thomas Cook Travel, L'Escargot, City Council Electricity Dept, Autobarn, Marfell School, Kendall Cox and Co, Dalgety Crown Travel, Bremner Music Centre, Christiansen and Bland, Thomson Buchan and Chong, Boon Goldsmith and Co, Post Office draughting office, Strandon Car Painters, AA Mutual Insurance, Mr Ashley Brownrigg - accountant, Air New Zealand and Arthur Young and Co.



Yesterday, Mr Priestly, he was Napoleon, today he's E.T.

Fitzroy Engineering, Moturoa School, St Joseph's School, Sally Conquest, New Plymouth Vet Group, Charters and Guthries, Endeavour Travel, Westown Motor Hotel, Westown Engineering, Govett Brewster Art Gallery, National Bank, Taranaki Museum, Bank of New Zealand, Iona Trust Hospital, Customs Department, Mr A. Kirk, Mr S. Crutchley, Mr A. & P. Johns, Omata Primary School, Devon Kindergarten, Wayne Murtagh and Clarrie O'Byrne Ltd.

Jim's Foodtown, Bill Gooch, Foodstuffs Ltd, Spotswood Dairy, Spotswood Kindergarten, Dalgety Crown Ltd, McCurdy Engineering, Buy Rite Supermarket, Jones and Sandford, Cycle City, Paul Ewings Ltd, Purdy's Gardens, Omahanui Private Home, Mitre 10, Phil Cottam, Barney Williams, Hughes

Motors, Ash King, Laurenson Robinson and Partners, Hurdon Kindergarten, McCulloch Menzies, Moturoa Kindergarten, Quinn's Radio, Union Maritime Services and State Insurance.

D. A. Winters, YMCA, City Council Parks and Reserves, Moturoa Auto Services, Vocational Guidance Service, NZIHC, Julian Ward - Education Centre and Margaret Bake Photography.

I wish to extend to the above organisations and firms the school's and my personal thanks.

Other community organisations have also been closely involved with our programmes. They include Social Welfare Department, New Plymouth, West Rotary Club, Labour Department, Vocational Guidance Service of Department of Labour, Police Youth Aid, Education Department Psychological Services, Marriage Guidance Service and Health Department.

My thanks for their support. The work of the Guidance Department could not be accomplished without the help and co-operation from the teaching and administrative staff of the school.

E. PRIESTLEY

## EXPERIENCE UNIT REPORT

This year is the end of an era for the Experience unit with the retirement of Mr Sutcliffe who has been in charge of the Unit since its inception in 1968. During that time pupils have enjoyed their Wednesday work day in and around New Plymouth and many, through the sympathetic understanding of employers and their staff, have gained skills and confidence that has enabled them to gain employment and become well integrated members of society.

The pupils and the school are deeply indebted to the hundreds of firms that have helped over the years. This year we extend our thanks to the following firms and their staff:

Public Service Investment Society, Placemakers, MSD Spiers, Mrs Arnold's Day-Care Centre, Lloyd's Cleaning Service, Citaway Cafe, Westward Ho Service Station, Burgess Fraser Ltd, Braemar Motel, Duncan & Davies Garden Centre, Plumbing World, New World Supermarkets at Strandon and Dawson St, Buy-Rite and Roy's Supermarkets.

The Canteen, Groundsmen, Library Staff, Village Meats, Horserworld, Jack's Auto Centre, Henry Berry Ltd and McLeod's Garden Centre, Merrilands Supermarket and Kindergarten.

We welcome Mr D. Bullot to the unit with the knowledge that these and many other firms will extend to him the same co-operation in the future.

E. SUTCLIFFE



Scene by P. Krohn.

## IVON-WATKINS DOW TARANAKI SCIENCE FAIR

This year the fair was held in the assembly hall at New Plymouth Boys' High School, on August 17 and 18.

Mr C. Wilks from the College staff was chairman of the organising committee and Mr P. Chapple was the secretary. Money is always needed to run a fair and this year the chemical firm of Ivon-Watkins Dow acted as the major sponsors.

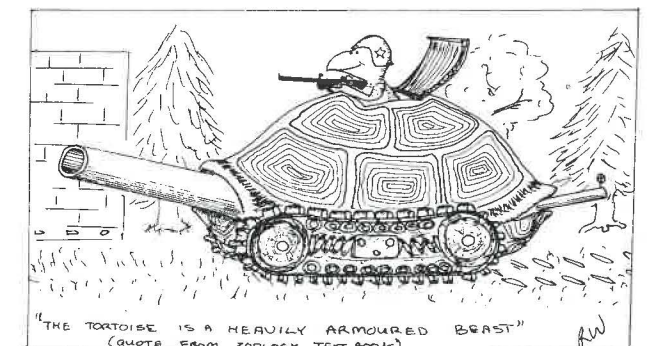
Spotswood College pupils prepared only six entries for the fair this year and three of these were judged "Best in Class" and deserve special mention.

The Open Essay was won by Alan Greenhead with his excellent essay on N.Z. Trees, which was excellently prepared and lavishly illustrated.

The Junior Secondary Biological Science was won by Alan Greenhead and Andrew Gray, who together prepared an exhibit on Freshwater Life.

The Senior Physical and Chemical Science class was won by Darin O'Keefe and Wayne Knowles, who together prepared a chromatography exhibit.

Although the number of entries was small from Spotswood College, it is obvious that the standard was high.



Waiter, Waiter there are two flies in my soup, It's a special offer sir.

Waiter, Waiter there's a fly in my soup, Oh, is that where my zip went.

FORM SEVEN 1984

N - name  
 PO - proposed occupation  
 PD - probable destination  
 L - likes  
 D - dislikes  
 FS - favourite saying

N Robert Adlam  
 PO Slot Car Racing Driver  
 PD Car Wrecker, Radio (Motoring with Robbie)  
 L Driving the car  
 D Rolling the car  
 FS What a wimp, Clarkson

N Hamish Anderson (Hamster)  
 PO Sinking a few as the sun sets on the mudflats  
 PD Very drunk, very poor, Sam Hunt impersonation  
 L Bio exams, yelling at people  
 D Bennimatics, being assigned chairmanships  
 FS Get ripped!

N Simon Carr (that whinging pom)  
 PO Engineer  
 PD Future Stan Ogden for Coronation Street  
 L Coronation Street  
 D Close to Home and Cheap American imitations of Coronation Street, Heavy metallers  
 FS I'm not a whinging Pom!

N Lorraine Cheyne (knuckles/Larwain)  
 PO Speech Therapist  
 PD Rape relations conciliator  
 L Talking, Women's logic, Bob Dylan! Getting people down in seven seconds flat  
 D Negative numbers, real music  
 FS Why does everyone always hassle me? Oh, Nick off you boys.

N Warren Churchill (Woz/greaseball)  
 PO Head drummer on slave galley  
 PD Oil well in Saudi Arabia  
 L Saying No! to punks at dances  
 D Ashley's singing, bennimatics, being assigned chairmanships  
 FS I'll get it right in the exam.

N Ashley Clarkson (Slash)  
 PO Civil Engineer  
 PD Tukapa Rugby Club bar  
 L Giving orders, beating up Warren, yawning  
 D Doing Women's work  
 FS Couldn't give a wally

N Greg Eyre (Coconut)  
 PO His imperial Majesty, Gregory Eyre the 1st  
 PD Walking the streets of Fiji, kicking paper  
 L Paper  
 D Censorship  
 FS Who? What? Me?

N Shane Hooper (Groper/Hooter)  
 PO Unsuccessful Industrial giant who makes Howard Hughes look like a shoe-shine boy  
 PD Pool Hall Drunkard, physics Experiment Saboteur  
 L Being a wimp, pain, disruptive, etc, biting playing cards  
 D Being called Groper  
 FS I am so on the (council) pill

N Wendy James (Smurf)(Weeble)  
 PO Teacher (pre-kindergarten)  
 PD Midgets' Rights movement - N.P. co-ordinator (un-co-ordinator)  
 L 12.00 starts  
 D Maori boppers ex-props from Stratford (Brent), Eng. Assignments.  
 FS It's a small world after all. What English assignment?

N Wayne Knowles (Nose)  
 PO Computer Engineer  
 PD On TV 'The Whizz Kids'  
 L Bits, Bytes, Hexadecimals, 1/0 Ports, Flip Flops ...  
 D Apples, ZX81's, PB100's, People playing games on the computers  
 FS 00111001011110010001011001001101



Lynette's prayers are answered!

N Susan McEwan (Sus)  
 PO Travel Agent  
 PD Mohammed Ali's bodyguard  
 L Headbangers, non-people  
 D People spelling McEwan wrong!  
 FS Come on Tarn. Cum on feel the noise!

N Lance Mack (Arnold)  
 PO Female striptease impersonator  
 PD King's Cross as Mr New Plymouth  
 L Wearing jeans, dead heavy-metallers  
 D Live heavy metallers  
 FS Gimme Ten, Brother Ben.

N Stephanie Moffatt (Mops)  
 PO Physiotherapist  
 PD Mother Theresa Reincarnate  
 L Blonde curly hair, blue eyes ...  
 D Hamish's music tastes, not being understood, practical jokes  
 FS You boys grow up! Oh, you're so immature!

N Brent Murdoch (the ex-prop)  
 PO Anti-stud  
 PD Stud-farm owner and inhabitator of 'The Blue Oyster' (police academy)  
 L Being late to Biology, Blue clothes  
 D Not having Bio 1st period or just after lunch  
 FS Don't break Mr Wilks' records on my head! She's got legs!

N Darin O'Keefe  
 PO Degree in neurological horticulture  
 PD Ph.D in assistant-rubbish truck driving  
 L Rubbish trucks, Ph.D's  
 D Anaerobic wastes  
 FS No!!

N Mark Pardington (Stoop)  
 PO Multi Billionaire  
 PD 7th year 7th former, Doleologist, wowzer  
 L Stoooping, beer, Miss Grant, Physics  
 D Benni, work, woman logic  
 FS Take it out of council funds

N Tania Paul (nanna Tarn)  
 PO Pharmacist  
 PD Prescription druggo  
 L Moaning  
 D Pongids out of habitat; Orangutangs.  
 FS I've got to go, Mark's waiting.

N Grant Pui (Pooze)  
 PO Professional golfer  
 PD The 19th hole, Trumpet player for special A.K.A.  
 L Study (times 10)  
 D Maths, English, Physics, Applied Maths, Economics  
 FS All right! Yes, Miss Grant!

N Lynnette Rowan (Spag)  
 PO (Lost) property manager, race commentator  
 PD Rubbish tip caretaker, Michael Jackson look-alike  
 L Growing moustaches, other Michael Jackson impersonators, Andrew, Rugby players, cross-country winners, swimmers, OR, someone who does it all  
 D Mark's teatowels and shaving  
 FS Really good or Just Beat it!



Thank heavens we Sevens don't use books anymore!

N David Salisbury (salad, daisy)  
 PO Economist  
 PD Bunny farm, Rabbit warrens  
 L Studying, being a bunny, carrots  
 D No study on Saturdays and Sundays  
 FS What goes on?

N Andrew Worsley (Wurzle/Grovelly/Anne-dru Ghaymze Wurzeleigh)  
 PO Electronics/Audio Engineer (loud music man)  
 PD Bass Player for Disco Garage Band  
 L Girls' High 6th formers (Cookie), Bennimatics, Coffee Brewers meetings  
 D Playing connect 4 with Lorraine, orangutangs, strenuous effort, Mark's singing  
 FS Leave that to the Jews, Blacks and Women (I'm not really a racist)

N Harold F. MacBalmdertrox (Harry Mack)  
 PO Haunting Common Room  
 PD Miss Grant's Lost and Found Box  
 L Being elusive  
 D Being absent in class  
 FS Nobody takes any notice of me!

7th Form: "Who said that?"

Waiter, Waiter this coffee tastes like mud, It was only ground this morning sir.  
 Waiter, Waiter this stew isn't fit for a pig to eat, I'll take it back, sir, and bring you one that is.  
 Waiter, Waiter there's a fly in my soup, No sir, It's the cook. The last customer was a witchdoctor.



*Certain Sounds - music with a message.*

### World Vision: 40-Hour Famine

Once again this year New Zealand kids raised over a million dollars for the relief of suffering overseas. The 172 Spotswood students who took out sponsorship forms raised over \$3130 for the direct medical and food relief of needy people, particularly those in East Africa.

On the weekend of the fast itself, the hall was open all day with games and activities available for those who found it easier to be with others of the fast set. Many remembered afterwards that they really didn't miss the food - we are so very well fed, we were probably better off for not eating!

A special feature of the 1984 Famine was the number of students who filled more than one sponsorship book. In fact, Etu was on his fifth! Due to his efforts, he raised a staggering \$240! Congratulations Etu, and to everybody who did so well to raise money for such a worthwhile cause.

Next year, we could double the total by doubling the number of those contributing. What about you?

### SELF-DEFENCE GROUP

Earlier in the year a self defence course for girls at Spotswood was begun. About 40 girls took the opportunity to learn simple but effective methods of defending themselves in a variety of situations. The underlying premise in the course was turning fear into anger and then knowing how to use that anger to best effect.

As violence against women increases, it seems necessary to equip girls and women with a means to defend themselves. I would urge as many girls as possible to avail themselves of the opportunity to learn how to defend themselves.

MR MORRIS.

### 5TH FORM HISTORY/GEOGRAPHY TRIP

On Tuesday, June 26, two bus loads of hyperactive 5th formers left school just after 9 am, destination - Auckland City.

On the way we stopped at Okoki Pa where we did our first lot of schoolwork for the trip. After another stop at the Otorohanga Kiwi Park for lunch, we continued on our way to Willowpark Camp, Howick, where we stayed for the next three nights.

After we had had an excellent meal, and we had scared ourselves witless watching the classic movie 'Jaws', we settled down for a good night's sleep (!!?)

We set off early Wednesday morning and one bus load of very tired people (and Mr Lanning), left to climb Mt Mangere (More like a hill), and visit the International Airport; while the other bus, with Mr White and Mr Gill, left for the old ferry terminus in order to travel to Devonport Naval Base and North Head. (Defence system for Waitemata Harbour during WWII).

After both buses met for lunch at Mission Bay, we left for a town of inner-suburbs and paid a brief visit to the Auckland Museum.

On the third day, (Thursday), the two buses swapped destinations and then, before lunch on Mt Eden, we went for a quick shopping spree in the Downtown Shopping Centre. In the afternoon, we went to Alberton House and M.O.T.A.T.

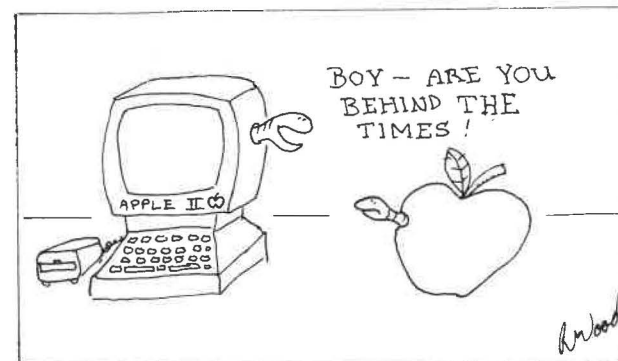
That night we made up for all the time we had spent on the buses by spending a couple of hours at 'Paradise' Ice-skating Rink.

NEWSFLASH — Mr Gill can ice-skate!! (I think).

On Friday morning, after a big clean-up we bade farewell to a fantastic city and left for our trip home. But it wasn't that simple.

On the way back, we thought that we should show off a bit of our "Taranaki Talent". So we conned our two top models to make a public display of their "assets" in Te Kuiti.

All in all, we had a fantastic time - one that I'm sure many of us will never forget.



### THE ART DEPARTMENT

The Art Department has continued to play an active role in the life of Spotswood. Staff and students were involved in a number of projects 'behind the scenes' - the making of posters and signs for a variety of events, the manufacture and design of the set for 'Trial by Jury', ably led by Mrs Anne Smith, who relieved for Mr Morris while he was overseas. The poster design and programme cover for Trial by Jury was designed by 5th former, Robert Rate.

Several students had work selected for the 'Box Art' show held at the Govett-Brewster Gallery earlier in the year and some of the students' work was shown at an exhibition in Brazil and compared very favourably in standard with other countries.

Mr Morris continues to attempt to convince everyone that art should be a part of all students' education and is presently attempting to place art in the core for all third formers at Spotswood.

Thanks to Mr Morris, Mrs Wall, Mrs Van Paassen and Mrs Smith for the high standard achieved by students in the art department this year.



*'The Shack' by Jacqui Mann, F4.*

### A Canadian Visitor

In term 3, all the way from Barrie, Ontario, Canada, came Joanne Kraft. A sixth-former, her interests include the tenor-saxophone, drama and musicals, as well as volleyball and skiing, so we expect her to have a great impact in our senior school next year.

After her stay with us she will return to Canada to begin an arts degree. She is here as a Rotary Exchange Student with the New Plymouth West Rotary Club.

Welcome, Joanne.



*No, Mrs Tait, I'm sure it's the other foot first.*

### THE AMERICAN FIELD SERVICE

The American Field Service (AFS) has had a chapter in New Plymouth since 1980. In that time three Spotswood College students have been sent to the USA. Dianne Barham, Vicki Eaton and Robert Guild and presently Chie Kojima is on exchange from Japan.

AFS not only has a year programme but also a ten week programme and students are sent and received from South East Asia, Australia and Europe as well as the US. Anyone interested in knowing more about a programme which encourages international understanding and gives students an opportunity to experience a different culture should contact Mr Plyler.

### Chie — Our Japanese Guest

Do you know about me an exchange student from Japan? Have you seen me at school? Or haven't you even noticed that I was at Spotswood?

My host family is nice. They have three children. Two are three and four-years-old, another one is a baby who was born in June. What I enjoy at School are school dances, the school ball, joining the choir and a bit of embroidery.

My life here is so different from a Japanese one. I've had a lot of experiences which I can't all write down.

Japan and New Zealand are so different. Not only culture, but also habit, customs and thinking. Of course, we are getting westernised - pop singers and music, Pizza Hut and McDonalds! We wear the normal clothes you wear, and also we eat a lot of western international foods.

The important thing during the year for me was meeting people. I could see New Zealand but I could look back at my country and think of it. How interesting to get to know about other countries. That's what I strongly feel.

CHIE KOJIMA

**4L IN 'MUFTI DAZE'**

I always like to wear mufti, although I wouldn't want to wear it everyday. I always feel like a different person when wearing it because it is then that you are allowed to wear the clothes, earrings, shoes and so on that you want to wear. You can also make yourself look and feel better by wearing make-up. In a uniform I just feel drab and boring, looking just the same as everybody else. I would rather wear a uniform instead of mufti everyday, though, because otherwise competition with clothing would get too high, and kids would be expecting more and more money for clothing. Also it would be a real drag if you got up late and had to try and decide for about ten minutes on what to wear. It's far easier, without even having to think, to just go and get your uniform.

DEBBIE

It's mufti day and I don't know what I'm going to wear. I rummage through my wardrobe trying to find something nifty and casual to wear. After selecting a skirt and sweatshirt, I dress.

Walking to school with a couple of friends we exchange remarks about the clothes that each of us is wearing. While walking to school with my friends, I don't really worry or think about what I'm wearing, but once reaching the school grounds I start to feel people watching us.

I hate that; everytime we have mufti day people always look you up and down. I don't look people up and down to take notes of what they are wearing. I don't worry about what other people wear.

EDWINA

I feel more comfortable in mufti and more relaxed about things I do. I react to things just the same as before, I just feel better about what I'm doing when I wear nice clothes. The reason I prefer mufti to uniforms is that you feel more comfortable and reassured dressed in mufti but it's a real drag when it comes to art and classes that involve messy things, and I dislike the fact that people laugh if you don't wear really fashionable things - or if you wear something too outrageous people giggle because they think you're showing off.

DEBORAH

On mufti day you get to dress how you feel. It's like wearing your personality and at least it's a change from grey and green. All we usually see is green and grey. Green grass, green walls, green books, and green people. And grey concrete, grey steel, grey sky, grey people and so on. Mufti days offer our eyes a pleasant change: yellows, reds, blues, blacks, whites, pinks and many shades more. And as any child in the world will tell you, it's a lot more comfortable.

MARK

I feel we should be in mufti all the time because it is more comfortable and there isn't so much mucking around. It costs about \$100 to get a school uniform and if we were in mufti, we could wear the clothes we've already got. There would have to be certain standards of dress, not just anything.

JASON



WELL YOUNG LADY - YOU MAY NOT CONSIDER IT TO BE JEWELLERY, BUT IT CERTAINLY IS NOT PART OF THE SCHOOL UNIFORM!!

I don't really like mufti days because everyone is always in competition about what they're wearing and people get chucked off at if they don't have the taste in clothes that you have. I'm guilty of it too, I guess. I hate the way people look you up and down, too!

Most people look heaps better out of uniform and it shows their taste in clothes and also often shows how they feel about themselves, what other people will think of them and also what their personality is like. If someone runs around in scruffy jeans and an old sweatshirt, they usually have a sloppy, or scruffy manner. A person who dresses up in skirts or dresses is often sophisticated and likes to look the proper lady.

Then again, a person who dresses in way out 'trendy' clothes, would have to have a lot of guts and not worry too much about what everyone thinks.

I think people are more themselves when they're out of uniform and into something comfortable that they like to wear. The people who dress cool, play up to the part and often they change totally. A person all dressed up, will look more like a lady and walk as such.

I like wearing uniform 'cause it would be too much of a hassle deciding what to wear everyday, otherwise, and your clothes would get wrecked quicker. I don't really like our particular uniform and I think a few things could be changed.

JO-AN

**CHANGE OF LIFE - 3rd to 7th.**



## OUTDOOR PURSUITS

On the afternoon of Sunday, July 15, a group of 44 pupils, accompanied by Mrs Van Paassen and Mr Merideth set out from Spotswood College. The bus trip was 'eventful' (thanks to the entertainment of a certain person?), and we arrived at the Outdoor Pursuits Centre in Turangi around 7 pm.

After making ourselves at home we formed ourselves into four groups and were assigned a leader.

Monday morning our group was up at 6 am to prepare grub for those still sleeping. We spent the rest of the morning caving, which involved squirming through 'squeezes', going around in circles, to find ourselves completely lost and deserted by our leaders two hours later, after checking out all possible openings, and nearly at the end of our candles, our own brilliant directors led us up stream and out into the daylight once again. We then spent a challenging afternoon on the ropes and confidence course, which included such thrills as the 'big swing' and 'flying fox'.

Tuesday provided a new experience for most as we spent the day skiing on the slopes of Ruapehu. Everyone squashed into the OPC bus, and then into goaties to travel over the icy roads as we neared the ski slopes. The day for most had many ups and downs but overall was enjoyable.

On Wednesday we trudged our way up Mt Tongariro with the help of ice picks. Once we had conquered this obstacle after taking the hardest route, we had a brilliant view of Mt Egmont and were then able to descend the mountain at twice the speed it had taken us to reach the top and in a more relaxed style - ie on our bottoms.



*Out of the caves and off to the showers.*

On Thursday, we set off with full packs, back to the snow on Ruapehu. Our group took the first ski lift, and then continued to climb on foot until we found a suitable site to construct our snow cave. We heaped the snow up with the use of plastic plates as



*Now that was summat not to be missed.*

only two shovels were available (many consequently were left without plates at meal time). After we had finished our architectural design we prepared dinner and then 12 of us squeezed into the snow caves. These proved to be very warm and just like home - fully equipped with a cassette deck and a readily available supply of fresh drinking water (by licking the roof). The only thing lacking was a civilised toilet.

The first challenge next morning was to get our frozen boots back on (wise people keep them inside their sleeping bags!) We then set out to climb the highest ridge of Ruapehu, and having done so, slid down at more than twice the speed. Then we packed up our gear and took both chair-lifts back down to where the OPC bus was waiting for us. We rejoined the other two groups (one of which had overnighted in the bush) and attempted to make our way back to the centre, but in accordance with tradition the bus broke down. As a result we were totally unprepared when the bus arrived to take us back to New Plymouth.

It was then goodbye to all and a few tears were shed as we said farewell to our leader, to whom we had become very attached. The bus ride home was slightly quieter as many slept after a most exhausting, but fulfilling week. We arrived back at Spotswood around 9 pm on Friday evening.

This experience made each of us more aware of others individual needs and enabled us to co-operate and function in unity. When we needed a hand - to cross a river, lift a pack or just take another step forward - there was always someone there to help us or give an encouraging word.

A special thanks to Mrs V.P. and Mr Meredith for accompanying us.

KAZ, SUS and CHRIS

## ROYAL LIFE-SAVING AWARDS

Elementary Certificate: T. Frankhauser, P. Galvin, W. Johns, W. Mikalovich, G. Reardon, T. Tunnicliffe, P. Holdt, G. Robinson, M. Wood, K. Spence, C. Long, M. Kennedy, T. Sullivan, M. Sparrow, L. Caskey, T. Tanner.

Junior Life-Saver: P. Coils, G. Pinder, F. Ropata, A. Schelin, S. Buckley, P. O'Brien, G. Stevens, R. Whittaker, P. Holdt, G. Robinson, M. Wood, K. Spence, C. Long.

Intermediate Star: K. Goldfinch, K. Sheehy, T. Wilson, W. Brill, A. Foot, P. Holdt, G. Robinson, M. Wood, K. Spence, C. Long, A. Braddock, C. Diamond, R. Howearth.

Bronze Medallion: S. Johnston, R. Julian, R. Mitchell, J. Newton, M. Walsh.

Resuscitation Certificate: R. Piripi, C. Coster, P. Farquhar, L. Stockwell, D. Howearth.

Instructor's Award: C. Ashman.

St John Ambulance Association "Community First Aid" Award: C. Coster, C. Diamond, P. Farquhar, R. Howearth, L. Caskey, K. Old, L. Stockwell, T. Tanner, R. Piripi, S. Newport.



*Whew, Miss Grant, you're one tough teacher!*

## BOYS P.E. ATHLETIC ACHIEVEMENTS 1983

At the end of term three all third, fourth, and fifth form boys competed for the New Zealand Amateur 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 pts; Under 15 - 210 pts; Under 16 - 225 pts; Under 17 - 240 pts.

In 1983, the following boys were awarded the 5 Star Certificate:

Under 13: Mark Plunkett 172. Under 14: Anthony Joe 212; Daniel Hancock 208; Richard Read 206; Matthew Coleman 204; Wayne Howarth 201;

Craig Plimmer 200; Jason Priest 200; Shane McAuley 199; Kingsley Old 197; Roger Clarkson 197; Michael Smith 197; David Leigh 196; Kelvin Matoe 195; Max Stolte 195; Murray Tanner 195.

Under 15: Henry Tito 234; Tim Ihaia 224; Tim Coleman 221; Glenn Crane 221; Rhys Williams 217; Andrew Munn 216; Karl Garrod 215; Chris Elliott 215; Ross Wilson 214; Bruce Capper 214; Virgil Matoe 214; John Way 213; Rex Hancock 213; Kelvin Smith 213; Lee Sutton 213; Kyle Kalin 213; Neil Winther 212; Stephen Worsley 212; George Stewart 212; Shaun Adlam 211; Tony Tanner 210; Gavin Thomas 210; Warren Sampson 210; Craig Ashman 210.

Under 16: Gary Jones 257; Harvey Mason 255; Darryl Plimmer 239; Brett Way 237; Phillip Haselmore 235; Mark Scheib 232; Karl Coombe 232; Greg Pool 229; Jeffrey Scouler 228; Rodney Brown 228; Peter Fowler 228; Carl Diamond 226; Tim Paul 226; Graham Robinson 225.

Total Awards for 1983 were:— 5 Star - 54; 4 Star - 104; 3 Star - 135; 2 Star - 44; 1 Star - 16. Total Awards - 353.



*Quick, time to change. The bus is here.*

## 'WAITER, WAITER'

Waiter, Waiter there's a button in my lunch, The chef cooked the potatoes with their jackets on sir.

Waiter, Waiter do you have frogs legs?

No sir, I always walk like this.

Waiter, Waiter is this soup thick?

It looks really stupid to me sir.

## A MESSAGE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

A Won't it be wonderful when outdated text-books, films, language and attitudes are changed to the supposedly non-sexist, non-chauvanistic world of the 1980's.

B Haven't we already done that?

A The situation 'has' improved... slightly.

B But what about women's lib and all that stuff. I reckon it's made great steps towards having an equal rights society.

A Sure. But the same can be said about the suffragette movement, yet for many years after women got the vote they still were the dishwashers, the clotheswashers, the tablesetters of the country, still inferior citizens...

B Inferior!! Oh come on! They're not inferior, they're just not as good at certain things as men are.

A What certain things?

B You know, lifting heavy weights and rough stuff like that. In a job situation I mean.

A Next you'll be telling me they can't play rugby.

B Well, they can't very well can they?

A Listen, in case you haven't noticed there are women all over the world trying to change the attitudes of people that think like you and who are much worse! Anyone who tells me that a woman can't play rugby or handle any job situation, I will tell to grow up!! Unfortunately, a lot of young people at school are born with, and influenced by, the attitude of our grandparents. I'm not blaming our parents for the way they were brought up, but all I'm saying is; in today's modern society women have to be treated as equals, in all walks of life. That's at home, school, work, walking down the street and in the kindergarten.

B That's all very well but I don't see any evidence to suggest that girls are being treated unfairly or unequally.

A There is one classic example right there in your last sentence. Who are you talking about?

B Girls! Females!

A Well, a girl to me is about from birth, you know, when she gets cuddles in her 'pink' blanket to about 14-15. After that she's a young woman.

B That's as petty as changing 'chairman' to 'chairperson'. Little things like that don't matter.

A But they do. If you want to change society's whole attitude where do you start? With the little things, right?

B Okay. I get your point. But I still think there isn't much unfairness around that I can see.

A Then look around you, pal. You ain't paying attention. Everytime someone refers to any female as a 'bird', 'sheila', 'skirt' or any other dumb name for what they really are, it is offensive. Anytime, say, construction workers (no bias intended) wolf whistle, yell out to, gesture to, or 'eye up' a woman it is offen-



Kelly spreads his message.

sive. You may not have realised this but people still have the opinion that women are inferior. Take yourself, for example. You may be thinking; "But I never talk or look or think that way" but you do pal, even if you don't know you're doing it. It doesn't hurt to be polite, but you don't open the door for a lady, you open it so that the person may enter before you. Politeness. Not chauvanism. Why do you open a door just because the person about to enter is a woman? What's the matter! Her arm's broken? Let her open the door for you once in a while as well, and don't feel silly when she does. If your friends kid you about it, it is that they're not mature enough to see what should be, and what is. I only used the door opening as an example, but there are such examples that happen everyday that either nobody seems to notice, or nobody says anything about. Think about it. When was the last time you bought your girlfriend a present and it was something 'feminine', like candy or flowers. Great! But maybe she wanted chewing-gum, a softball mitt or a rugby jersey.... do you get my drift?

B Yeah, I get it. But we're not going to be able to change the world overnight you know.

A Right. But remember the old cliché: "Today's children are tomorrow's men and women". Maybe if we get the right outlook when we are young, by the time we are adults we'll be able to teach our kids about equal status, and they'll grow up in a world that doesn't discriminate.

KELLY SPENCE

## LONELINESS

Sitting there all alone,  
No-one to love,  
'cause no-one cares.  
Watching the hours tick away,  
Waiting for someone to come,  
And release this lonely being.  
But all is in vain,  
No-one hears her painful cries,  
As she sinks into oblivion.

FIONA COLLINS

# CULTURAL EVENTS

## PERFORMANCE '84

This year the College presented a fine evening of entertainment to parents, pupils and public alike when it staged a mixed programme of music, choral singing, drama and musical in the school hall on August 13, 14 and 16.

As a preparation for our Jubilee Year production, we felt it wise to attempt a more modest production so Gilbert and Sullivan's 'Trial by Jury' was chosen as a focal piece around which other items of musical and dramatic interest could be presented.

The musical programme for the evening was:

Choir with orchestra: "Sweet Caroline" - Neil Diamond; "Putting on the Ritz" - Berlin; "Non Nobis Domine" - Quilter.

Orchestra: "Three Welsh Melodies" - traditional, arr. Woodhouse; "Temple Scene" - Mozart; "The Magic Flute" - Mozart.

Concert band: "Huldigungs Marsch" - Grieg; "Londonderry Aire" - traditional, arr. de Camp; "Spanish Flea" - Herb Alpert.

Mrs Rigby's vocal group: "Steal Away" - Negro Spiritual.

Westpac Wind Group: "Souvenir de Tchaikowsky" - arr. Hummel. (Endoplasmic Reticulum).

It was most heartening to note the very favourable response that the audience accorded to this section of the programme. A highlight of this was the beautiful singing of the vocal group which earned many very favourable comments from the large audiences on each of the three nights.

As a conclusion to the first half of the programme Mr Chivers performed a dramatic piece entitled, aptly enough, Class Play.

## Class (Class Play) Play.

We did it. The fourth form drama class performed a class play. Not only that. Many people didn't realise that we were acting. (We were, of course, quite brilliantly).

What fooled people was the way Mr Chivers did his nut. He goes on like that all the time in class, so it's not surprising that the audience thought he was making it up instead of delivering his lines. No. Everything said was written for the actors to say even when it was Sharon's turn to speak, she had nothing to say.

You see, ganging up on someone who tries to be different is also quite 'normal', so it's easy to see why not many people realised they were watching a real play - they get such a lot every day. Drama, I mean.

It takes a bit of courage to be different - there's bound to be someone against you, friends, family, anyone in fact, who can't see what you can.

Luckily, if you've thought things out well enough and stand your ground those against you will eventually need your help - just like Sharon helped Mr Chivers when he started blubbing about his problems.

If you were one of the sillies who didn't go to the 1984 production, you missed some real acting from the fourth formers - not from that 'Trial by Jury' lot. They were acting but you could see they were.



Sandra wants some freckles just like Paula's, Cathy.

## 'Trial by Jury' by Gilbert and Sullivan and by Spotswood College

Everyone was surprised. The boys sang, and in tune, except Mark Pardington. The staff were astounded that anything as 'cultural' as Gilbert and Sullivan should be well-received at Spotswood. Audiences were delighted that an operetta was actually funny. Rugby players were pleased that singing required muscle and good-looks. The ladies in the cast loved, just loved, dressing up. (The gentlemen loved being made-up, especially the false moustaches!). And Mr Thomas, well, for him 'Trial by Jury' was music to his ears.

Really the whole thing was ridiculous, and immoral. Justice is seen in the hands of pompous men of suspect integrity. True love is portrayed as no more substantial than pavlova, and just as sickly. Authority, taking centre stage, is depicted as boastful, long-winded, scatterbrained, and whimsical - added to which Mark Pardington's voice hadn't broken.

Is this a proper subject for Spotswood's major production? It was Plato who said that entertainment should contain something of worth. If this measure is



put against 'Trial by Jury' what value is discovered? Where is the message, the deeper meaning, the insight, the theme? All those who attended could, with one voice, proclaim the absolute meaninglessness of the entire venture.

All of which, though certainly true, leaves a ticklish problem. What made the whole thing such a success? A mystery. It was certainly good to see so many students on stage to help beef up the few staff who volunteered their thespian skills. True, the bridesmaids looked so beautiful and sang so sweetly that many of the young men attendant now consider marriage a real possibility.

Alyssa Avery has already declined several offers. Perhaps the discovery of Jeff Thomas's timbre-true voice made it all worthwhile. Maybe the delightful intertwining of bop, punk and operetta advances the theory of drama one more notch. Could it be that the production was enjoyable, had audiences laughing healthily, and young people strutting their stuff that made 1984 a watershed in Spotswood drama.

All negative criticism must be empty shouting because 1985 will see Gilbert and Sullivan grace the boards once more. The critic himself is silenced when the audience calls, 'Encore'. M.C.

Cast and helpers: The Learned Judge - Mark Pardington; The Plaintiff - Alyssa Avery; Counsel for the Plaintiff - Jeff Thomas; The Defendant - Greg Finch; Usher - Katrina Vickers; Foreman of the Jury - Craig Astridge; First Bridesmaid - Kerri Phillips.

Gentlemen of the Jury: Craig Ashman, Warren Churchill, Ashley Clarkson, Paul Clarkson, Murray Goldsworthy, Rex Hancock, Graham Robinson, Brett Way, Mr Barrie Bradshaw, Mr Clyde Wilks.

Bridesmaids Chorus: Heather Bassett, Tania Branks, Donna Butt, Alexa Fussell, Wendy James, Stephanie Moffat, Roanne Olsen, Angela Roberts.

Chorus of Barristers and public: Paula Bramley, Susan Cathcart, Karen Heard, Sandra Lindsay, Ms Ann McKillop, Lisa Sharp, Sandra Stewart, Debbie Stretton, Michelle Warren, Mrs Van Paassen.

Musical Director: Mr Barrie Bradshaw. Director: Mr Ken Crawford. Stage Manager and Lighting: Mr Clyde Wilks.

Accompanists: Mrs Gloria Dravitski, piano; Mrs Shirley Knuckey, organ; Akemi Matsubuchi, percussion. Make-up: Mr Chivers. Costumes: Mrs Cooke, Ms McKillop.

#### LIBRARY

I love to go to the library,  
on a cold & windy day,  
To snuggle up with a book,  
or maybe write a play.  
The librarian is helpful,  
friendly and full of fun,  
she is always there to help you,  
she has time for everyone.

LINDA MOELLER, 4R



Just who's making up to whom?

#### DEBATING 1984

The Spotswood College Senior Debating Team - David Salisbury, Lorraine Cheyne, Craig Astridge, Bruce Ingoo.

1984 was a relatively successful year for the Spotswood College Senior Debating Team. Our first debate was to negate the proposition that the family unit has become a thing of the past. We defeated the 1983 Taranaki Champions Sacred Heart - a morale-boosting start.

The successful trend continued when we defeated the Stratford team in the debate "That New Zealanders are becoming overqualified".

Sadly, this winning spree came to an abrupt end when we were defeated by Opunake High School. Arguing, "That the end justifies the means", victory was snatched from us when it appeared we might win.

The annual debate against Tawa College was over the topic "That science has nothing to do with morality". They retained both the best speaker award and the cup for winning. It was unfortunate that we were negating their argument at a tangent and lost as a consequence. It is the negative team's job to demolish the argument the affirmative proposes. Having failed to recognise the possible stance Tawa might take, our attack proved fruitless as it did not successfully negate their stance.

Congratulations must go to the outstanding performances of Craig Astridge, who received the best speaker award against both Stratford High School and Sacred Heart. Lorraine Cheyne proved a very able second speaker throughout the year.

I hope next year will see a greater participation from the junior school in debating.

D. SALISBURY

Waiter, Waiter what's this twig doing on my plate?  
Wait and I'll ask the branch manager.



#### ORCHESTRA

**Back Row:** Akemi Matsubuchi, Murray Goldsworthy, Craig Astridge, Michael Smith, Rex Hancock.  
**Middle Row:** Lara Brosinsky, Mark Gilliver, Terri Fox, Cathy Sheath, Greg Finch, Mary Sargeant, Helen Ubels, Debra Sheath, Mr Bradshaw (Conductor).  
**Front Row:** Justine Wilson, Stephanie Moffatt, Lee Astridge, Andrew Worsely, Stephen Worsely, Katie Anthony, Donna Wilson.



#### CHOIR

**Back Row:** Warren Churchill, Craig Astridge, Jeff Thomas, Ashley Clarkson, Greg Finch, Paul Clarkson, Graham Robinson, Darren Mann, Mark Pardington, Bruce Capper, Craig Ashman, Murray Goldsworthy, Michael Smith, Andrew Worsely, Stephen Worsely.  
**Middle Row:** Mr Bradshaw (Conductor), Kerri Phillips, Alyssa Avery, Stacey Hildred, Lisa Sharpe, Susan Cathcart, Karen Heard, Heather Bassett, Yvette Dobbin, Chie Kojima, Michelle Warren, Alexa Fussell, Debbie Arthur, Cathy Sheath, Terri Fox, Brett Way.  
**Front Row:** Rex Hancock, Katrina Vickers, Allyson Hosking, Moira Houson, Sandra Lindsay, Donna Butt, Paula Bromley, Amara Whitehead, Debbie Stretton, Kirsty Allen, Louise Marillier, Sandra Stewart, Wendy James.

## WESTPAC MUSIC GROUP

A small concert band of 15 players was formed early in the year to compete in the annual Westpac Secondary Schools' Music Contest. Mrs M. Purdy helped tutor the group and it was led by Craig Astridge. Many weeks of practice finally paid off and we managed to win the local section of the contest (big group, 15-piece).

This win led to a public performance at a lunch-time concert in Whitely Church, as well as performances in school assemblies. The group also participated in the concert that preceded "Trial by Jury". We look forward to reforming this group in 1985 for another year.

Members of this year's group were: Craig Astridge, Sally Rockell (Sacred Heart Girls' College), Michael Smith, Leanne Riddick, Rex Hancock, Allysan Avery, Rodger Clarkson, Kerry Phillips, Fleur Marillier, Julie Fisher, Greg Finch, Terry Fox, Neil Overton, Akemi Matsubuchi, Andrew Worsley, Mark Gilliver and Wendy James.

## ORCHESTRA

The school orchestra once again enjoyed an eventful year with the Taranaki Schools' Festival music filling in all practice time and effort early on in the year. The concert itself went off well with the Spotswood Orchestra combining in with ease.

For the annual Tawa exchange, the orchestra, along with concert band and choir, travelled to Tawa and the fellowship that such a trip brings is extremely

worthwhile. We travelled down on the Sunday and after various section practices on the Monday we united with Tawa for the Tuesday afternoon concert that was well received.

Mrs Dravitski again took charge of violin and viola tuition and our hearty thanks are extended to her, as well as Mrs Purdy (woodwind) and Messrs Hall, Woodcock and Boyd (brass), and, of course, Mr Bradshaw, our conductor. Although we are small in number the orchestra is active and enjoyable and hopefully will increase in size next year.

L.A.

## CONCERT BAND

The concert band had slightly more players this year and this enabled us to employ a wider range of instruments. We welcomed to the band this year three saxophones, bass guitar and a stronger percussion section. The first event to practise for was the annual Taranaki Secondary Schools' Music Festival. This year, two concert bands performed. A beginners' band was conducted by Mrs M. Purdy and the advanced band was conducted as usual by Mr D. Boyd. This enabled beginners to play without forcing more experienced players to suffer. This festival was a great success, with everyone participating.

It was soon time for the trip to Tawa, and this is an opportunity to renew old friendships as much as play music! The week soon flew by and we returned home, tired but ready to participate in the school production.



## CONCERT BAND

**Back Row:** Louise Marrillier, Shelly Corridine, Allyson Hosking, Michelle Finch, Alexa Fussell, Mark Gilliver, Lara Bonsinsky, Wendy James.

**Middle Row:** Mrs Knuckey (Conductor), Akemi Matsubuchi, Murray Goldsworthy, Allysa Avery, Kerri Phillips, Roger Clarkson, Rex Hancock, Greg Finch, Heather Bassett, Susan Cathcart, Debbie Streton, Bryce Goodchap.

**Front Row:** Lisa Sharpe, Julie Werner, Craig Astridge, Michael Smith, Fleur Marrillier, Terri Fox, Cathy Sheath, Angela Petherick.

The concert band presented 3 items before the actual musical and this improved everyone's playing, because of the critical audiences who expected a top performance every night.

Overall the year was extremely busy for the band and we even managed to squeeze a couple of assembly appearances in, as well as billeting students from Auckland Grammar. Thanks to Mrs Knuckey for 'controlling' and conducting the band. Also thanks to itinerant teachers Margaret Purdy (woodwind), Lionel Hall, David Woodcock and Don Boyd (brass).

C.A.

## SPEECHES 1984

Many varied and entertaining speeches were presented to the judges this year and the consensus was that young orators had handled a difficult task skilfully and entertainingly: speeches were required to be from the viewpoint of a person, or class of person, or animal. This tended to prevent students from delivering purely factual or expository speeches of doubtful originality, encouraged independence and revealed considerable flair. Very good examples of this were Thai Nguyen's car salesman and Rex Hancock's Ernie, in which he assumed the persona of a certain Dr Seuss.

Results: Form 3 - Brett Katene 1, Loren Howson 2, Tracey Kerr and Yvonne Shaw 3 equal.

Form 4 - Thai Nguyen 1, Kim Johnstone 2, Alan Greenhead 3.

Form 5 - Stephen Worsley 1, Peter Galvin 2, Rex Hancock 3.

Form 6 - Craig Astridge 1, Philip Haslemore 2, Suzanne Jones 3.

Form 7 - Wendy James 1, David Salisbury and Grant Pui 2 equal.

## Ernie

My name is Dr Seuss and I have just completed a study of a very unusual elephant called Ernie.

I studied Ernie quite intensively and was finally able to work him out. I will relate to you the study as I put it together.

Ernie is an African Elephant who got captured and taken over to England to live in a zoo. He has just passed puberty and is 17 years old. He has seven years left before he is fully grown. He has a father called Burt who is a carpenter, a mother called Ernice, and he is a member of the proboscidea group.

Now everyone knows that African Elephants are much more wild than Indian ones. So Ernie wasn't too pleased when, after waking up from his Sunday nap, he found himself on our ship in the middle of the Pacific Ocean.

He had sore buttocks, and his head felt worse than the Saturday morning hangover. He was lying on a cold, hard, steel floor and we gave him no

blankets. Now Ernie was really hacked off about this last bit of information because he had just paid the last instalments on his king size waterbed and it looked as though it had gone to waste.

So Ernie stood up, filled his lungs, and gave a roar that would have put Dame Kiri Te Kanawa to shame. Immediately a man in a white coat appeared out of a cabin with a pistol, and after pointing it at Ernie, pulled the trigger. Ernie felt another pain in his lower regions and drifted slowly into never-never land.

When Ernie regained consciousness a strange view met his eyes. He was on land, but in a huge enclosure. Hundreds of people lined the walls pointing and gaping at him.

Now elephants do have some intelligence. However, Ernie was an exception. When he saw all those people he took it totally the wrong way.

All Ernie's life he had wanted to be in show biz. As a child he went to the flicks every Tuesday and he was a great fan of Bing Crosby.

So when he saw all those people, he started performing the 'Elephant Bop.'

The crowd loved him, and Ernie loved the crowd loving him. He had done the dance once and was on his second time through when he noticed her.

As I said before, Ernie had just passed puberty, but he was totally unprepared for this.

A blond African girl elephant was sunbathing in the next enclosure, topless!

Ernie couldn't control his mad passionate desires, he charged for her. A one-foot thick fence separated Ernie from his lover, but he didn't slow down.

An elephant of Ernie's age weighs about six and a half tonnes and has a top speed of 20 mph. It has the capability to knock down a nine foot high tree with a two foot diameter base, with its head. I don't know if Ernie liked AC-DC, but he was an excellent head-banger.

So when he hit the fence, he didn't stop. As he approached her a disturbing thought went through his mind. What was he going to do when he got there?

Ernie came to a screeching halt. He had never had a girlfriend before, his parents hadn't told him about the birds and the bees and who knows how elephants mate?

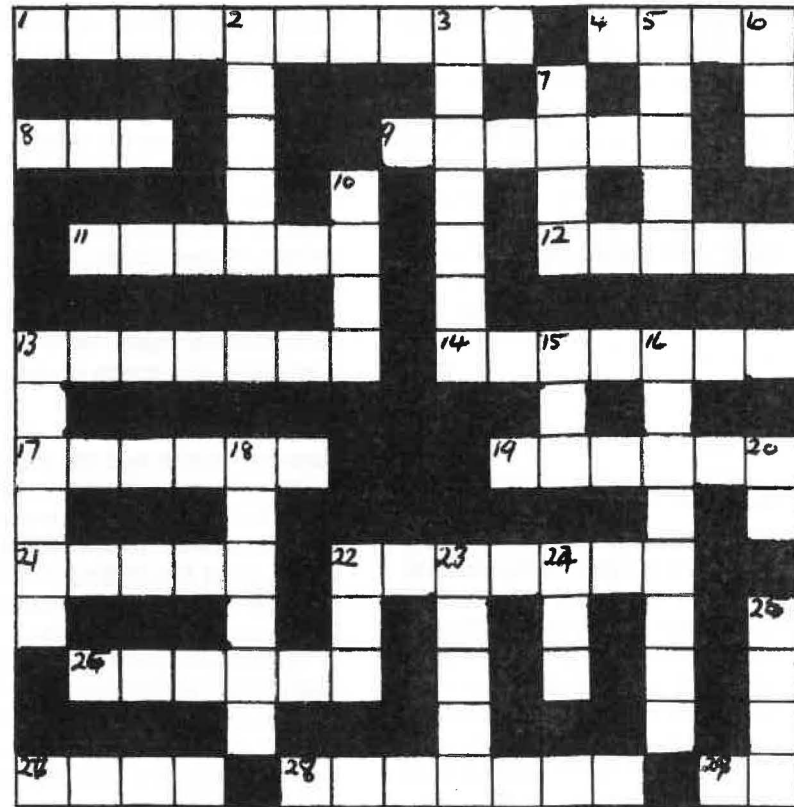
Feeling terribly embarrassed, Ernie turned around and skulked back to his enclosure. I think he decided to give women up as incomprehensible.

At this point in Ernie's life I ended the study. Now, six months later, I hear he has joined the circus and is performing on the high wire. I hope he does well.

I would like to thank Ernie's parents for cooperating with me and telling me about him. I end this speech with a moral.

Those who try hard will succeed in life. But those who elephant around will be sent to the circus.

Thank you.



COLLEGE CROSSWORD No. 6 BY DIONYSIUS II

ACROSS

1. Teaches woodwork at Okato College
4. This English teacher has read many.
8. On Nov. 5th this one gets cracking.
9. Often found in the library.
11. Beware of this one's walking stick.
12. A choice of male or female for this bird.
13. There's always drama when he is involved!
14. This aid post is no afternoon refuge.
17. Despite running between wickets he is often stationary.
19. 4th form girls should not cross her.
21. Initials for the 5 Core Subjects.
22. The swimming pool "theme" for 1984.
26. Fiddler-on-the-roof could identify this man.
27. A scientist found in B3.
28. A representative for top quality Skoda cars.
29. The First XV need plenty of this.

DOWN

2. A former CORSO leader in our community.
3. Barrett House leader in sandshoes.
5. Chairman of the Board.
6. Initials for a leader.
7. Outdoor Pursuits develop confidence in this.
10. Every student should have a good supply of these.
13. Caught the last train to Paris while on French leave.
15. Mr Plyler could be involved with this group.
16. Prepared the Jury for this Trial.
18. An ant always looking for work.
20. There are more lessons in this part of the day.
22. We should all do this for the Cross-country.
23. Miss Grant looks after these items.
24. Mr Finch does not like these.
25. Cycling and Running "add up" to this teacher.

# ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

This is the life,  
Running away,  
Under bridges I sleep,  
Eating fish & chips every day,  
No worries, she'll be right,  
Truant.

CRAIG PLUNKETT, F6.

FREE

Down the beach on a horse,  
Big,  
Black,  
Bold,  
Running free,  
Galloping along the beach,  
Racing with the wind,  
Seagulls squawking,  
Seas waves rolling in,  
Slowing,  
Walking,  
Head held high,  
Prancing,  
Sweating and panting,  
Splashing along in the water,  
Having fun,  
Feeling free.

K. GUDOPP, 3F



Horse, by Teena Terrill.



Image, by P. Krohn.

BEAUTY

Beauty is seen,  
In the sunlight,  
The trees, the birds,  
Corn growing and people working,  
Or dancing for their harvest.

Beauty is heard,  
In the night,  
Wind sighing, rain falling,  
Or a singer chanting,  
Anything in earnest.

Beauty is in yourself,  
Good deeds, happy thoughts,  
That repeat themselves,  
In your dreams,  
In your work,  
And even in your rest.

CARMEN MOFFAT, 4E

LIVING DEAD

Beneath that short, smooth, brown hair,  
And behind those vacant grey eyes,  
That painted, stony face,  
Hides,  
The Victim,  
Self-infliction.  
For the mind is completely burnt out,  
Dust returned to dust before its time.

SHELLEY LANDON-LANE, 620

### TIME

Quietly the clock ticks,  
 And time flies by,  
 Alone I sit,  
 Thinking of time,  
 Already past.  
 The moon leaves  
 Shadows dancing upon the walls,  
 The shadows, too, are sad tonight.

DEBBIE, 4L



Sketch, by Debbie Deller.

### 'BIG BROTHER, LITTLE SISTER'

The film made me think about my future, whether it would be better or worse than theirs. A month ago I would have thought that the film was not true - it couldn't happen - but now I know that it is true. People don't know what it's like going through a time like that. But I do. I've been on that path for the last month, wondering what's to happen next. What parents don't realise when they split up is what their children have to go through, and I'm telling you, it's not nice. I would sooner have a broken leg or arm than a broken heart. A broken arm or leg may last for six months, if it's bad, but a broken heart may last for years.

Written by a 3rd Form boy, after seeing the film 'Big Brother, Little Sister'

### WHEN EVERYTHING WAS LUKEWARM

When he was alive,  
 He would hold things.  
 "Leave that alone, you'll break it,"  
 He always told me.  
 Then, when he was gone, I would touch it.  
 The object would always be warm, lukewarm.  
 Then on that happy day,  
 For it was my birthday,  
 He died.  
 He ruined my birthday,  
 And I felt so cold towards him,  
 And the cold on that day,  
 Biting into me,  
 Bitterly I cried, cried, cried.  
 After a while,  
 In the wake of his death,  
 I would wander aimlessly around his house,  
 And touch his belongings,  
 The silver pen he promised me,  
 His black-rimmed glasses,  
 The pink gold ring that he always turned on his  
 gnarled, wizened finger  
 And when I touched these things,  
 They were always lukewarm,  
 As if he'd taken hold of them  
 Once more.

DONNA BUTT, 4G

### REFLECTIONS

The fire is receding slowly,  
 The flame is nearly out,  
 The embers are still glowing brightly, though  
 There is heat there, without a doubt.  
 Jolted out of happy thoughts  
 By a phone ringing loud and clear,  
 Your hand reaches out to pick it up  
 Your ears listen - but what can they hear?  
 The voice at the other end of the line  
 Sends messages throughout your head  
 A casual laugh - a little smile  
 Stops you from seeing red.  
 A small goodbye sees the phone down  
 Another friend gone for the night.  
 The embers now, too, have completely gone,  
 The ashes are out of your sight.  
 The room is left in darkness  
 You can see a glistening phone  
 But that doesn't really matter now  
 Because after all - you're alone.  
 No one to criticise your movements  
 To tell you "Everything'll be right -"  
 You're with yourself - you are yourself  
 This wintry, lonely night.  
 But can you live alone, always  
 With no one in your mind?  
 In my opinion, I think not -  
 Or else you'll be too hard to find.

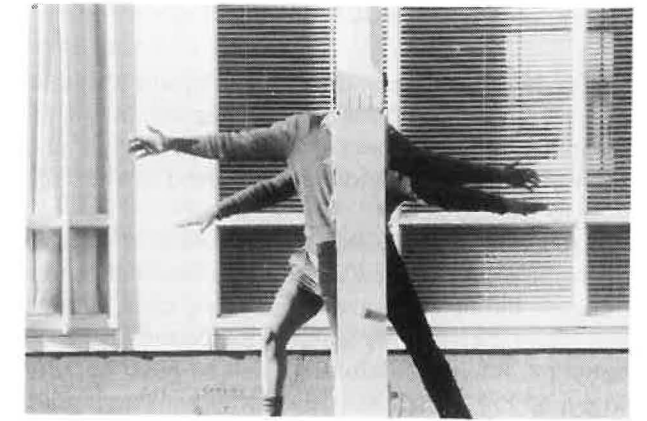
TRACY THORN, FORM 5.

### SMALL BOY

A small boy,  
 Runs across a field,  
 The wind ripples the waves of wild flowers,  
 His small and,  
 Reaches upwards,  
 Towards the warm, sparkling, shining sun,  
 To catch a butterfly,  
 He is blinded by a  
 strong, bright light....

....Oblivion

KIM JOHNSTONE



Come on out, fellow, I know you're there!

### SPIDER, SPIDER

Spider, spider, eyes red, eyes bright,  
 Shining luminous in the night,  
 Crouched still, crouched waiting,  
 Not of fear but of hating.  
 Poor unsuspecting moth,  
 Flutters gently from aloft,  
 Settles softly on a leaf,  
 Not expecting life so brief.  
 Spider stiffens, eyes grow large,  
 Fangs apart, prepares his charge,  
 Oh horror, horror,  
 Moth is overwhelmed by fear,  
 Spider charges, end is near,  
 Pain and agony as fangs bite deep,  
 Moth flutters in vain as poison creeps,  
 Great hairy legs and fangs hold fast,  
 Oh poor moth, she breathes her last.

K. SCOTT, 4E



Figures, by C. Momney and L. Ross, F3.

### RAINY DAYS

As the rain washes the gutters,  
 It also washes the tears from my face.  
 Tears of memories of days gone by,  
 Laughter echoes through relationships left  
 behind,  
 From rainy days gone by.

Love swept by the winds,  
 Deserted rooms full of people,  
 thoughts drifting wild these are all the  
 things I find on rainy days.

Life for me started on a rainy day,  
 A life left free to roam wild,  
 Deserted like the street on a rainy day,  
 Trash in the gutters -  
 Just thoughts of the days gone by.

Places people never go,  
 Now lay crowded during the storm,  
 People gather as one body,  
 yet all with separate minds.

Things I've lost,  
 People I've lost are swept away  
 on rainy days,  
 Leaving watery memories of things,  
 I once loved.

My life will end on a rainy day,  
 My lifeless body washed up in  
 the gutter of life,  
 No-one really cares 'cause it's just  
 Another rainy day.

PAUL GARDNER. 4F

**WITHOUT WHEELS**

It is now night. I can tell this only by the darkness that surrounds me. When I woke up this morning, something had happened. Something strange and something different. And that something is what I am now to tell you about!

I reached for my watch and looked at it. Twelve midnight, it said. I knew it had to be hours after that because the sun was already showing itself through my drawn curtains. My watch, I supposed had dead batteries. As it was Saturday, I felt no need to hurry to get up but I could hear my mother moving around in the kitchen, so I dragged myself out of bed.

"The power's off," was the first thing my mother said to me, I did not suspect anything then. What would I suspect? A power cut was nothing exciting. All it meant was that there was no morning cup of tea.

"What's the time?" I asked.

"My watch isn't working," said mum.

"I'll just ring a friend to see if she wants to go to the movies." But when I picked up the receiver nothing happened. I finally left to go to her house, which was only down the road. I thought there was something different as soon as I got outside. Then it hit me. The car, so familiar and common to me, had changed. The body of the car was on the ground. It had no wheels holding it up.

Then something else hit me. No watch, no power, no phone, no wheels. Wheels made all these things work. But these are not all. It suddenly seemed that everything I had always known and had at my fingertips contained a wheel.

I told mum and she left, on foot because all transport had been ruined, to her friends to see if they could work out what had happened.

I continued on my way to my friend's where we both wondered what the world was coming too. But what was there we could do? What could anybody do?

There were no wheels and we had to live with it. The rest of the day went on with us finding out how many things had been affected.

The movies were no good because the projector wouldn't work. We couldn't go skating because our skates didn't have wheels. We couldn't go shopping because we had no way of getting into town, and what would we buy anyway? Nothing seemed to be any use anymore. Even the television wouldn't go.

Our life was suddenly very boring. We couldn't even tell the time of day. Finally, I went home hoping that tomorrow everything would be normal again. Perhaps this was just to make us appreciate how wonderful the wheel is. But if it isn't the same again, maybe we'll go into mass production!

LOREN HOWSON, 30

Q What's white, fluffy and swings through the jungle?

A A meringue-outang.

Q When is soup musical?

A When it's piping hot.

**A JESTER'S TEAR**

I am a Jester of ill-repute. I am carved with a twisted smile made of twisted hate. Flytraps need insects, ivy caresses a wall, needles make love to junkies, but for the confused and rejected, despised and alone I hold the key to freedom. When on the other side of morning with one more entry in a diary - an emotional suicide, overdosed on sentiment and pride - an epitaph of a silent scream - a scream that is born from sorrow.

I have never written a love song, the words just never seem to flow, but it's too late to restage the play, in my playground of yesterday. I gaze through perfection and see that I am a mortal and mortals can only die - asking the questions, pleading the answers. You're just another coffin on its way down the aisle, your wedding now a wake.

So I'll sit in silence of my shame and go through the rites to right my wrongs, the wounds that burn so deep and I'll sit and chew daffodils and struggle to answer, Why?

So when you have grown up and left your playground where you kissed a prince and found a frog - remember the Jester that showed you tears, the script for tears.

I laughed away your tears.

But even Jesters cry.

ANON



Gee, Katrina, it is high-C. My watch's stopped.

**IT**

It's stupid, but fast.

It's confusing, but basic.

It's boring, yet interesting.

It gets ready to run, yet then it stops.

It's patient, but you're not.

It says there's an error, but you say there's not!

It's always ready with its cursor flashing.

It's a computer... I wish it could be shot.

L. MARILLIER, F4

**A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A SUPER HERO**

Day breaks and all is deceptively quiet over Gotham City. Bruce Wayne, calmly sipping his super bat tea, is alerted by the pulsating light on the bat phone - 'The Riddler is on the loose again with a new gang of neuro-paraplegics.'

Coincidentally, Dick Grayson alias Robin-boy Blunder has just materialised at the door of Bruce Wayne's mansion for absolutely no reason whatsoever.

"Holy socks, Batman!" exclaimed Robin, as the situation was explained.

"To the Batcave quickly Robin," and within microns, the dynamic duo are teleported to the Batcave via the Bat-pole. "Quick Batman, the bat-computer." Cogs whirr, levers clank and the infallible 'eye-of-god' bat-computer immediately solves the crime. The Riddler is apparently robbing the usual diamond from the usual museum.

"Quick Robin, to the batmobile," screams Batman. The batmobile discreetly roars and emerges from the subtly hidden batcave amid a cloud of smoke designed to disguise the batcave entrance from any nosy Famous Five members.

"Holy inner tubes Batman, a flatty."

"Never fear, Robin, I always carry a spare tyre on my bat-utility-belt."

"Snuff out the nuclear reactor while I change the tyre Robyn." When all is again a-okay, they screech around hairpins at speeds in excess of warp eight and after two sets of retreads from the bat-utility belt, they reach town four hours later.

The Riddler had of course been patiently waiting to be captured. But, alas the high-tech bat-computer forgot to mention the Riddler's cunning trap, which the Dandy Duo have unwittingly stumbled into.

"Holy pancakes, Batman," and the Dormant Duo are suddenly confronted by two giant steamrollers.

"Batman, we're doomed, there's no escape."

The Riddlers haunting voice booms through a two inch speaker above the din of the steam rollers, with yet another cryptic riddle:

"Behold a switch on the wall I see, turn it off and you'll be free!"

"What could it mean Batman?" exclaimed the Boy bumbler.

"We'll have to consult the bat-computer for this one," said Batman thoughtfully.

The Bat-computer promptly advises Batman to take a Bat-brainwave pill and figure it out for himself.

"Ah, of course, after conclusive scientific evidence it appears that we must deactivate yonder switch on the wall, by process of switching off."

The dumbfounded duo are suddenly confronted by the Riddlers, war-waging, wheelchair - clad gang.

**Pat Biff Boff Zonk Zowie**

, and when the dust settles, Commissioner Gorgon and a squad of mock policeman are on the scene to clap the Riddler in jail for another life sentence, so that he may escape in time to feature in next week's episode.

SHANE HOOPER and ANDREW WORSLEY



Well, I said to him ...

Q What's green and white and bounces?

A A spring onion.

Q Why is bread like champagne?

A It is good for toasting.

Q What do you feed undernourished dwarfs?

A Elf-raising flour

Q What's brown, sticky and shocking?

A Electric treacle.

### WORK!

Not another English essay,  
 We seem to do so much,  
 The analysing old-time poems,  
 And other things as such,  
 Then there is that French homework,  
 Translate page fifty-three,  
 Then that speech I've got to write -  
 Everyone's picking on me.  
 And of course, the Science test,  
 That we have got on Monday,  
 Then that Mathematics work,  
 I'll get round to that someday.

I've finished the English essay now -  
 forget the old-time poem -  
 the guy who wrote it anyway -  
 Why I don't even know him.  
 I haven't done the maths homework,  
 it's that silly rule with sine,  
 Never fear, I'll do it soon,  
 Probably tomorrow at lunchtime.  
 Almost finished the French homework,  
 A few more minutes will do it,  
 I'm trying to finish my dinner too,  
 And I'm almost too tired to chew it.  
 My eyes are drooping steadily -  
 However will I cope?  
 It doesn't matter if I can't -  
 After all, I've still got hope.

TRACY THORN, FORM 5

### THE POWERS OF NATURE

Grass bends to the wind,  
 and flowers bend to Fate,  
 Bushes move with the rush,  
 Only trees stand tall and straight.

As tall as they possibly can,  
 (Over us they certainly tower)  
 Until one's will must be broken,  
 Nature's grace or Nature's power.

Some young trees can bend or sway,  
 But one old oak held fast,  
 As if to say, "I won't submit,  
 After all, even this will pass."

Sometimes the trees are lucky,  
 The wind does go away,  
 But some break, under the force,  
 Death is who they pay.

S. WALSH, 3G

### STORM MOOD

Slowly the dark and mysterious clouds,  
 build up until they can't hold any more,  
 The wind isn't just a breeze,  
 but a howling gale.  
 The sea starts to form massive waves,  
 A storm is nearing,  
 The thunder starts,  
 like bass drums being hit as hard as they can.  
 Forks of lightning pierce the sky,  
 Rain starts a steady pattern on the roof.  
 The wind is now thrashing the leaves off trees.  
 As the storm moves on, you can hear  
 the clouds shout with anger.  
 And see them spitting out forks of lightning.

TED STOLTE, 3F

### UTOPIA

So this is Utopia! The land of Paradise...  
 everything man ever wanted!! I thought this as I walk-  
 ed in between the tall rows of evenly cut hedge. Not  
 a soul was around me, just rows and rows of hedge.

That's when I saw her. So close to me. A little girl.  
 Tiny and fragile. She wore a dress that was ragged.  
 The colour was the colour of the blue-grey that sur-  
 rounded us. Her thin hair was blonde, almost white,  
 like the fields stretched out in front of me. Her face  
 was shadowed. But her eyes glowed, her eyes cap-  
 tured my attention. They were deep and blue... how  
 the sky should have been. She looked at me and  
 spoke not a word. Her eyes urged me to help! I ask-  
 ed for her name, but she did not reply. As her white  
 hair turned grey, her eyes begged for help. I wanted  
 to help! I wanted to cradle her in my arms and  
 reassure her of life. But I hesitated.

Who could help me? Damn it! Where was  
 everyone? I ran towards her, closer and closer. Why  
 was she drifting further away? My pace quickened! I  
 was running faster than I had ever run before! The  
 rows flew by!! She was gone. I turned to run back, to  
 look for her but rushing water was upon my feet. I  
 was now running from the water.

I saw her. My eyes were closed, but I saw her.  
 Her blue eyes begging me to help. Now she was in a  
 house. Trying to get out. The water was flooding in...  
 who was this girl? I knew who she was. The girl was  
 me. She wanted to help me as I yearned to help her.  
 And as I realised this, I was once again wandering  
 through the rows of hedge.

DAWN CAMERON, 4E

Q What's thin, cowardly and full of noodles?

A Chicken soup.

Q What do you call a peeled potato?

A A spuddy in the nuddy.

VANDA CHRISTIAN, F6

### THIS MAORI BOY

I passed School Certificate, I was one of the for-  
 tunate ones. Just in case you never knew, I came  
 from St Stephen's School in Auckland. Now, I'm at  
 Spotswood College, here in New Plymouth.

It was hard changing from a single-sex to a mixed  
 school.

St Stephen's was made up of ninety percent  
 Maori students, the rest European, Fijian etc. Now at  
 Spotswood College I am in an environment scraping  
 to reach ten percent Maori.

Rugby came before everything else at St  
 Stephen's. Secondly came Maori-Culture and thirdly  
 came schoolwork. It may seem hard to believe, but  
 that is what happened at that Maori school.

Rugby was so strong, that the 1st XV had a  
 mascot named "Zub-zub", which was a bee. It stood  
 two feet high and when they took it in the changing  
 room, just before an important match, they would  
 come out crying, aggravated, psyched-up, after wor-  
 shipping it on their knees, kissing it, and overall  
 respecting it as though it was God. The 1st XV lost  
 its first game on its home ground for the first time in  
 nine years to Church College of New Zealand from  
 Hamilton. Later, the captain of the 1st XV, Mackie  
 Herewini (son of the 1960's All Black Mack  
 Herewini), apologised and kissed the ground that  
 had been played on so many years.

Maori-Culture was meant to be the most impor-  
 tant, but because rugby gave the school its name it  
 was put aside. What I learnt from my Maori-Culture at  
 St Stephen's School were three important things;  
 firstly the Bible; secondly to look up to your elders;  
 and thirdly, most of all, love to all.

"Grow up, little one in the way of your day and  
 age, your hands grasping the tools of the white man  
 for your physical well-being; remembering in your  
 heart, the works of your ancestors which are worthy  
 of being worn as a diadem upon your brow; your soul  
 ever turned towards God, who is the creator of all  
 things."

No reira e hoa ma,  
 Kia kaha to mahi Maoritanga a,  
 Me awhinatia nga tama o te tima tuatahi.  
 Kia Kaha, Kia toa, kia manawa-nui.

REINO TAYLOR, 6th Form

### LA POESIE

je n' ecris jamais une poeme  
 pendant longtemps  
 jusqu' a ce que je suis assise  
 a l'ombre calme  
 puis les poemes ils se sont ecrits  
 dans mon esprit.

ANON.

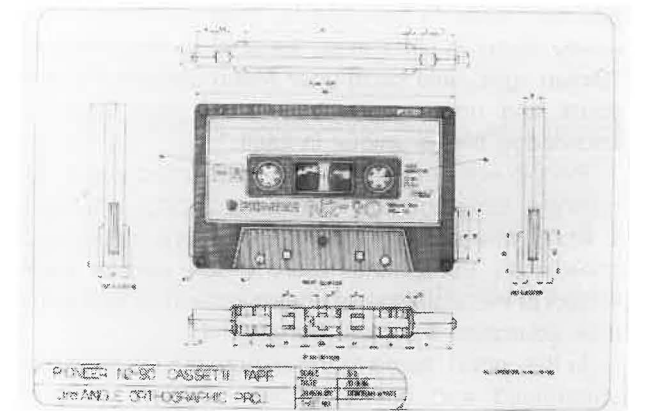


An interesting contrast with St Stephen's, Reino.

### LEOPARD

Mouvant en silhouette,  
 Contre l' horizon,  
 Leopard de spring en action,  
 court danse a l' ombre,  
 Comme repand le clair de la lune.

AILEEN MITCHELL, French



Technical Drawing, by D. Wyatt.

### 'FOOD FANTICS'

Q How did the cat win the milk drinking contest?  
 A It lapped the field.

Q What's green hairy and goes up and down all  
 day?

A A gooseberry in an elevator.

Q What is rhubarb?

A Bloodshot celery.

Q What would you do if you found a blue banana?

A Try to cheer it up.

### NESSIE, THE LEGEND

Written by a true Scot.

Lonely he loitered looking at the loch,  
His stark bark in the park none did harken,  
But still the dog lingered by the lake, a true Scot,  
For Nessie to come, when it darkened.

Yes, Nessie the legend, the hump in the lake,  
For whom people travel far to see,  
Noiseless, she slithered with a gurgle up to  
make,

An important part in Scotland's history.

The dog sat flattened, his fur sadly mattered,  
Then, thrashing she appeared like thunder,  
The ripples on the lake widely patterned,  
The water disturbed and cast asunder.

In the future, we'll remember our Nessie, the  
best,

Although photo's are few and mostly blurred,  
And class her with Yeti, Big Foot and the rest,  
Mysterious and unexplained for ever more.

LISA SHAW, 3F

### WHAT IS MAORITANGA?

To the European person of today, Maoritanga  
would be a load of mumbo-jumbo.

To the Maori person of today, Maoritanga is  
something he hopes he will not lose because of its  
uniqueness. Our tipuna, or old people, hold this very  
question close to their hearts. Their message to the  
young today is "Kia mau, kia u ki to Maoritanga",  
"Grasp tight, hold on to your Maori Culture. For it is  
yours and no-one can take it off you! Inherit a  
knowledge that is unique in itself."

People are becoming more concerned about our  
customs, language and what is happening. We live in  
a world where more Maori people are involved in  
crime than Europeans. More Maori people leave  
school at the legal age of fifteen instead of furthering  
their education like most Europeans.

In this world, some Maori people are beginning to  
understand and question their positions in local  
societies... Where does the Maori person stand? He  
must fight for what is his. The Maori person must  
hold onto whatever land he has, and put it into good  
use. Hold your head up high and stand proud and  
staunch.

Hold firm on what little knowledge you have!  
Speak what is in your heart and not what others tell  
you to. Remember that you are a Maori and no-one  
else can do anything against you. I leave you with  
this:

"Act in such a way that you treat humanity both in  
your own person and in the person of all others,  
never as a means only, but always equally as an  
end."

No reira, Teana koutou, Tena koutou, Tena  
koutou katoa.

REINO TAYLOR, 6th Form



Having a ball at Spotswood College!

### LEOPARD

Standing in silhouette,  
Against the horizon,  
The leopard sprang into action,  
Racing the dancing shadows,  
Scattered with moonlight.

AILEEN MITCHELL, 4L

### LA CHUTE D'EAU

l'eau coulante  
etincelante blanche  
tombe en cascade  
vers le fond  
du lac.

JENNY SMART



That was a good lesson on punctuation in Period 1, don't  
you think?

**ACROSS:** 1. Neatherway; 4. Page; 8. Guy; 9.  
Lovell; 11. Komene; 12. Finch; 13. Chivers; 14.  
Sick Bay; 17. Oliver; 19. Kawana; 21. E.S.S.P.M.  
(English, Science, Social Studies, Physed, Maths);  
22. Raffles; 26. Gayton; 27. Wood; 28. Harding;  
29. P.T.

**DOWN:** 2. Hague; 3. Andrews; 5. Allen; 6.  
E.E.T.; 7. Self; 10. Pens; 13. Cooper; 15. C.I.A.;  
16. Bradshaw; 18. Emmett; 20. A.M.; 22. Run; 23.  
Found; 24. Lie; 25. Tait.

### THE S.S. BETELGEUSE

My friend, Andrew Gray and I have always had an  
ambition, burning stongly within us, an ambition to  
build a raft or boat of our own.

On Waitangi Day of 1984 (February 6), we set  
out to realise that dream. It took several preliminary  
weeks of designing it and finding the necessary  
materials, until, on that Monday, we started its con-  
struction.

Andrew had obtained a large tractor tyre inner  
tube and its inflation took about 20 minutes using a  
bicycle pump. Two paddles were made by fixing a  
padder tennis bat to the end of two poles. Then three  
"zippy" surfboards were bound onto the tyre's top  
with rope.

Now came the moment of truth - a test launch on  
the hospital swimming pool. We pushed it gingerly  
onto the water and waited eagerly with bated breath  
to see if our creation would function satisfactorily,  
like Victor Frankenstein poised over his monster's  
body.

The boat floated... and bobbed along happily...  
and stayed afloat! We were overjoyed and took turns  
to paddle the awkward coracle about. We decided to  
christen it the "S.S. Betelgeuse" (a star; pronounced  
Beetle-juice).

Next came the crucial test - an expedition to Bar-  
rett's Lagoon to try it there.

We arrived and pushed it impatiently onto the  
water. I volunteered bravely to go first and sat  
crosslegged on the surfboards, a paddle in each  
hand.

Our goal was to reach an island about 20 metres  
in from the lagoon's edge, and for this purpose we at-  
tached some string to it so that once one of us reach-  
ed the island it could be hauled back for the other's  
journey over, the vessel being a one-man vehicle.

I paddled slowly towards the clump of flax and  
raupo that composed the island, enjoying the en-  
thralling sensation of being afloat, carried slowly on  
the caring arms of the lagoon.

Upon reaching the island, I hopped off onto the  
island, and Andrew joined me after pulling the boat  
back and paddling out himself. He then paddled back  
to the safety of the shore, leaving me with the end of  
the string. But tragedy struck and I would be forced  
to spend many uncomfortable minutes marooned on  
that island, cramped amongst the flax and raupo as  
grotesque spiders paraded around me, balanced  
precariously on the island's edge.

As I hauled back the boat the string caught on  
some submerged branches and broke horribly in  
two. Fortunately, Andrew regained the boat and tied  
some new string to it. He paddled back to me, gave

me the new string and paddled back to shore.

I wound the string cautiously in, hoping no  
troubles would befall me, but believe it or not, my  
luck suddenly deteriorated, and the boat was  
hopelessly snared by the current and was carried in  
its arms to conveniently entwine itself around some  
branches protruding from the water. At that moment I  
honestly thought I was doomed to spending well into  
the evening stranded on that ghastly island. Sure, I  
could swim, but I felt like leaving that as a last resort.

But my luck finally blossomed, and after some  
desperate tugging the boat was freed, and I gladly  
set foot on solid earth.

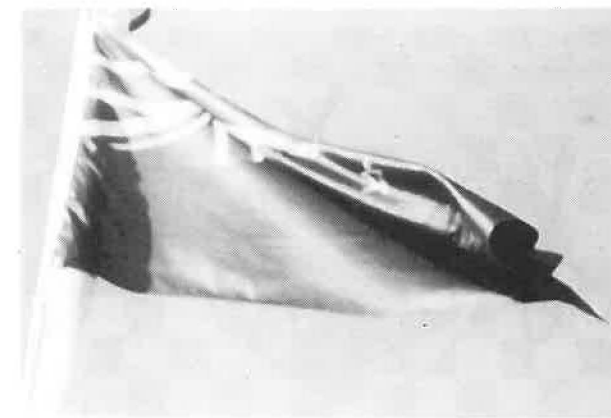
But my troubles had not disappeared! We spent  
the rest of the afternoon taking turns on the boat, and  
I had just reached the lagoon's centre, scattering the  
numerous waterfowl, when a stiff breeze sprang up,  
and the surface of the lagoon was rippling like a fat  
jogger's leg muscles.

I desperately tried to paddle the awkward vessel  
back to where Andrew waited but waves pushed me  
away, and I drifted hopelessly towards a probable  
stranding in the mass of lily pads and floating vegeta-  
tion on the far side of the lagoon. Fortunately I  
managed to detour to a safe spot and divert a rather  
tricky situation.

That first trip gave us a taste of boating, and I was  
hooked. We are eager to try the possibilities of  
rivers, streams, ponds, lakes and the sea.

I am presently considering buying an inflatable  
dinghy to replace the ungainly, hard-to-manoeuve,  
almost-impossible-to-transport, now-disassembled  
S.S. Betelgeuse - that first boat that introduced us to  
the wonderful world of water.

ALAN GREENHEAD



Well, some things haven't changed ...

## WE ALL HAVE NAMES

A roughly clad man walked the wind-blown streets. His grey baggy pants, held by baling-twine, ruffled in the breeze. His long grey overcoat brushed the dirt, occasionally exposing the tiny crucifix hanging from his neck with the aid of joined shoelaces. His shoes, minus the shoelaces, were obviously his greatest pride. Every now and again he would pause, and licking his fingers, remove the offending dirt or smudge.

His face was that of a man who grew old too quickly. His hardened granite face smiled often as perhaps he thought of the old times. He whistled through cracked and broken teeth. His eyes, deep in their sockets surveyed the area, first the smoke boiling and shooting across the sky, then he turned his attention to the immediate area where overturned cars blocked the doors of looted houses and burnt shops.

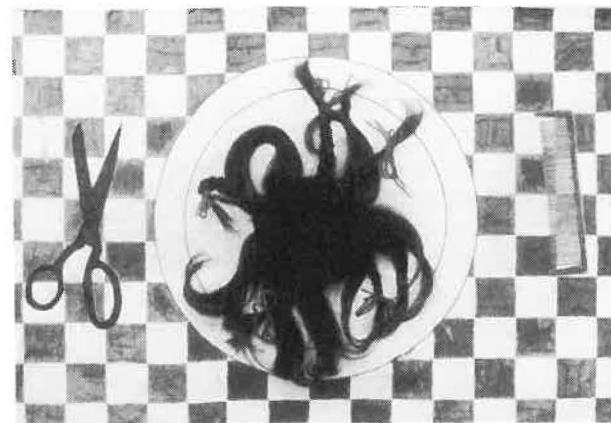
From somewhere in the houses, one of the houses, a machine gun spattered, spewing deadly projectiles across the road in front of the man.

The man dropped to the ground and crawled in the direction of a car, the machine gun spoke again. The man was spread along the ground.

One trembling hand, as if in a rehearsed movement, went to his pocket. He raised himself to his knees, he then raised his clasped hands to his chin, before the third burst hit him. His voice could be heard, rough but with wisps of dignity. He spoke. Forgive Them Father They Know Not What They Do. He then slowly toppled over and lay still. Lying in a pool of blood by his body, still warm to the touch, lay a book, torn, dog-eared and dirty.

That night human pack-rats surrounded the body. Then they scampered away with their new possessions.

Dawn crept across the street. For a second it seemed to pause, on the body. Lying in the dirt, his rough features seemed to soften and for a second he



'The Meal' by N. Rate, F3.



Pat Krohn enjoys the senior ball.

seemed to smile. But the dawn took no notice. It crept on past the stiffening shoe-less corpse. It crept on to the book thrown carelessly away which lay fully exposed to the sun, its gold engraved letters reflecting and refracting the rays.

And just for a second the light seemed to fade, as the light ran over the title. The Good News Bible.

Then the wind blew, softly at first then increasing, till the cover of the bible fluttered then turned over exposing the inner leaf. Next to the man's favourite psalms was his name. "The Rev. John Robert Reid, born June 12, 1983".

Thus proving all dead men have names.

CRAIG PLUNKETT

## ENDLESSNESS

The stars were radiant,  
They were beaming the lights of centuries,  
that had passed before them.

They have been seen,  
They have been worshipped,  
They have been understood,  
Yet...  
No-man has been their heat.  
No-man has been their death.  
No-man.

There have been dreams about such things,  
about Endlessness,  
But only dreams,  
Dreams of Endless fight.  
Dreams of eternity,

Eternity which is their extent,  
And death, which is their Barrier.

MICHELLE FINCH, F5

## THE FACE

A face,  
Eerie in simplicity,  
Eyes downcast in thought,  
Reflecting on the complex pattern of life,  
Sadness,  
Trailing through a demented mind,  
The ragged remains of past tragedies,  
The Face of Time:  
Wandering vaguely through an endless vacuum into  
Eternity.

SHELLEY LANDON-LANE, 620



By Jan Klenner, F4.

## FIXATION

Going out tonight mama?  
I see you're putting on your other face.  
A clown's mask of red, white and black.  
You eyes, lovely luminous pools of emptiness,  
Your lips like sweet blood, painted with pain,  
And your cheeks are faint carbon copies.  
I touch your skin, white and smooth, cold and dead,  
Like my favourite doll with the almost real hair.  
Like you mama,  
almost real.

MARY SARGENT, FORM 6

## WATER

Extreme in its divinity,  
Water is holy in church and desert,  
Lifeless to the spiritually vacant,  
Yet sweet salvation to believers,  
Sustainer of Humanity,  
And divider of lands.  
Water is lifegiving and lifetaking,  
Let us praise such versatility.

MARY SARGENT, FORM 6

## NUMBER 148

In a disillusioned state I sit outside No. 148 on the steps and draw. I draw the world - the car on the side of the road, the Stop sign, black smoke from the factories of civilisation, the ever-rising multi-storeyed buildings of metal and glass and the drainpipe opening at the edge of the footpath. In dark colours the world is drawn but bright colours of life penetrate. A vibrant eye - my own - is watching me draw the world so it is drawn in piercing blue in a sea of white. Piercing but empty eye watching but not seeing. Clumps of green bush on green lawn - plastic trees outside metal buildings while I sit on concrete steps and draw.

I lean against a concrete pillar in faded jeans and jersey, flaxen hair uncombed and lank, and dissolve into the air. Dissolved image opaque against the air watches its body through piercing blue eye. Soul dismembered from body, free from confining restrictions ought to flee yet begins to draw. Hand wearing jade in golden ring clutching red H.B. pencil sketches the scene - footpath - concrete, body in rotting clothes, eye, smoke, car, sign, building and bush. Image steps back and includes its hand in the picture. I am at the eternity of the reflection in two opposite mirrors at the peak of the pyramid - the apex of life. This highest brick is loose on the pyramid, a sway to the left, to the right and the state is gone. Unreal situation able to view society objectively and yet incapable of processing any information like the eye of destiny once many years before.

With destiny or against it? Has it followed true the line traced by fate? Was metal meant to be moulded into automobiles and high-rises or left below earth for the civilisation below us to use? The eye above me, although my own, has risen to a higher civilisation and now sees me as I abuse what is left for me to use and also take from the under-society that I ought to be watching over.

Light comes from the eye and the drainpipe. The eye is perhaps directing me to the drainpipe escape. Escape using the metal I stole. Climb into the sky away from the black smoke of reality into the blue eternity speckled with white fluffy continents, heaven? Leap from the roof and swim into peace.

DENISE ELLERY, 6th Form

Yesterday I lived - Today I live,  
Yesterday I waked - Today I wake,  
Yesterday I talked - Today I talk,  
Yesterday I walked - Today I walk,  
Yesterday I died - Today I'm dead,  
That's life.

CRAIG PLUNKETT, F6



### KNOWN SECRETS

'Promise you won't tell?'  
We ask in cautious belief,  
To unload our burden,  
And share our belief.  
We know them so well,  
We tell the warning inside,  
And with knowing, comes trusting.  
Through a downfall of pride,  
We let them journey through our mind,  
Like scavengers, they take what they find.  
We go on trusting with blind eye,  
Till soon we see a knowing glance,  
And silently inside we cry.

MARY SARGENT, FORM 6

### BRACES

I'm a pair of faithful braces,  
I live my life in people's faces.  
You'll find me wrapped around your teeth,  
To fix the horrors found beneath,  
and when you stuff your face with muck,  
In me the bits of food get stuck.  
I almost cough and choke to death,  
When in the morn, you've got bad breath.  
I almost gave up - well, you'd quit,  
If all day long you smelt of... roses,  
Or you've had garlic - what a smell!  
That always makes me feel unwell.  
And of insults, I get stacks;  
Tin-teeth, brace-face, railway-tracks.  
So spare a thought for faithful braces,  
Without 'em your teeth 'd be disgraces!

ALAN GREENHEAD, 4F

### THE SLEEPY CAT

She lies, her body stretched to full extent,  
Her mouth, open in a yawn so wide,  
It is like a cavern in a forested hillside.  
Her unsheathed claws catch the light,  
And glisten as pins in a velvet pincushion.

Her tail is still, twitching now and then,  
And her fur is sleek and well-kept.  
She is lying on her favourite seat,  
A satin pillow,  
Coloured bright red, it clashes with her tabby coat.

As we watch, she whimpers in her sleep,  
And shivers, as if she were having a bad dream,  
She wakes, her eyes open -  
Revealing gold suns set in a pointed face.  
She stretches and pads off to the door,  
Asking to be let outside.

YVONNE SHAW

### HUMAN

He roared at men to work,  
He yelled as war broke out,  
He spoke when he was enlisted,  
He cried as men died and buildings fell,  
He whimpered as he was dying,  
For he was Human.

CRAIG PLUNKETT

### EPITAPH TO LIFE?

In the beginning there was beauty,  
Serenity, sincerity and man  
assessed the situation, recognised the potential,  
and a darkness,  
covered the light, and man hungered.

On the first day man devastated the earth,  
consumed by thirst.  
On the second day man envied his neighbour,  
he craved for more.  
On the third day his neighbour was  
no more.  
And in greed's desert, thirst was unquenchable.  
And man strove ever harder until  
on the seventh day, man heard

the bible  
the alcohol  
the drugs  
the violence

And the individual died.  
Philosophers spoke no longer,  
Elderly died,  
Youth cried,  
And life was no longer  
R.I.P

D. SALISBURY F7



'Dog', by Jenny Smart, F4.

### THE BIKEYMAN (with apologies, Mr Noyes)

I  
The wind was a torrent of darkness among the flimsy trees,  
The moon was a Japanese squid boat tossed upon cloudy seas,  
The road was a sparkling of moonlight over the glassy core,  
And the biker came zooming -  
zooming - zooming  
The biker came zooming up to the Magogs' club door.

II  
He'd a denim cap on his forehead, and a whiskery beard on his chin,  
A filthy black jacket of leather, made from an old cow's skin.  
It fitted all sloppy and wrinkly, his jeans cut off at his thigh,  
And he drove along like a terror,  
His eyes were filled with terror.  
His dagger-blade a terror, under the smog-filled sky.

III  
Over the gravel he screeched and he screamed - into the dark club yard,  
And he cracked his dagger on the shutters, all the doors were shut and barred.  
He grumbled a beckon to the window, and who should be waiting there,  
But the leader's ugly daughter,  
Liz, the leader's daughter.  
Colouring a big bold blonde streak into her greyish-coloured hair.

IV  
And in amongst the beer cans, a-gulping down his wine,  
Was the Magog leader listening, his face covered with filth and grime.  
His eyes were hollows of drunkenness, matted hair not done since May,  
But he loved his ugly daughter,  
His very own ugly daughter,  
Drunk as a dog, he listened, and heard the biker say,  
Magog say,

V  
"One hug, me ugly darling, I'm after some pot tonight.  
But I shall return with the marijuana before it does come light.  
But if they track me closely, and hunt for me through the day,  
Then wait for me in the pub's light,  
Yes, wait for me in the street light,  
I'll come to you by moonlight, though hell shall bar the way."

VI  
He stood upright on the pedals, barely reaching her headband,

Then she ruffled her hair on her shoulders, his face burnt like a brand,  
As the stinking smell of perfume, tumbled over his chest,  
And he sniffed at the pleasant smell,  
(Oh, such pleasant and beautiful smells!)  
Then he revved up his bike in the pub light, and roared away to the west.



By Elizabeth Stewart, F4.

### PART TWO

I  
He didn't come in the morning, nor did he come at noon,  
And out of the smog-filled distance, before the rise of the moon,  
When the road was a sparkling ribbon, looping the glassy moor.  
A squad of cops came speeding -  
screaming - speeding -  
The government's men came speeding up to the Magog's club door.

II  
They said not a word to the leader, but drank his grog instead,  
They grabbed his ugly daughter and held a gun to her head,  
Two sat by the window, weapons at their sides,  
There was death at every window.  
And hell at one dark window,  
For Liz could see through the window, the road her man would ride.

III  
They held her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest,  
They had tied a rope about her, it was tight beneath her breast,  
"Now watch for him," they said to her,  
She heard her lover say -

"Then wait for me in the pub's light,  
Yes, wait for me in the street light,  
I'll come to you by moonlight, though hell shall bar  
the way."

#### IV

She twisted her hands behind her, but the rope was  
held too good,  
She twisted her hands till her fingers, were wet with  
sweat and blood,  
They struggled and strained in the pub's light, and  
the hours crept by like days,  
Then on the strike of midnight,  
Right on the strike of midnight,  
The tip of a finger touched it, the pistol trigger was  
hers!

#### V

The tip of a finger touched it, she tried for none of the  
rest,  
She stood up to attention, the barrel still at her head,  
She won't risk them hearing, she won't strive again.  
'Cause the road lay bare in the pub's light,  
Blank and bare in the street light,  
And the roots of her hair in the moonlight, throbbed  
for her man's return.

#### VI

Broom, broom, had they heard it? The cycle's motor  
blaring clear,  
Broom, broom, broom, broom, in the distance? Were  
they deaf that they didn't hear?  
Along the ribbon of smoglight, over the top of the hill,  
The bikeyman came zooming -  
zooming - zooming,  
The coppa's looked to their priming! Liz stood up,  
straight and still.

#### VII

Broom, broom, in the smoggy silence, Broom,  
broom, in the drunken night,  
Nearer and nearer he came, her face was full of  
fright,  
Her eyes were wide for a moment, she drew one last  
deep breath,  
Then her fingers moved in the pub's light.  
Her pistol shattered the moonlight,  
Shattered herself in the streetlight, to warn him - by  
her death.

#### VIII

He turned, he revved to the west, he did not know  
who stood,  
Bowed with her head over the pistol, drowning it with  
her own blood.  
Not till the dawn he heard it, and slowly blanched to  
hear,  
How Liz, the leader's daughter,  
The leader's ugly daughter,  
Had waited for her man in the smog light, and died by  
the street light there.

#### IX

Back he roared, like a maniac, swearing a curse to  
the sky,  
With the glassy road smoking behind him, and his  
pocket-knife brandished high,  
Glint blue were his boots in the smog noon, tar black  
was his leather coat,  
When they gunned him down on the highway,  
Down like a dog on the highway.  
And he lay on his blood on the highway, with a  
whiskery beard on his throat.

#### X

And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind  
is in the trees,  
And the moon is a Japanese squid boat tossed upon  
cloudy seas,  
And the road was a sparkling of moonlight over the  
glassy core,  
And the bikeyman came zooming -  
zooming - zooming,  
And the bikeyman came zooming up to the Magogs'  
club door.

#### XI

Over the gravel he screeched and he screamed - into  
the dark club yard,  
And he cracked his dagger on the shutters, all the  
doors were shut and barred,  
He grumbled a beckon to the window, and who  
should be waiting there,  
But the leader's ugly daughter,  
Liz, the leader's ugly daughter,  
Colouring a big, bold, blond streak into her greyish-  
coloured hair.

KIRSTY ALLAN, F4

#### 4L — 4'ell?

Our class has heaps of class, it's plain to see,  
To successful school life we hold the key -  
Our teachers find us so much fun,  
They wish the year had just begun.  
4L is for coolness, that's our class,  
never mind dumb, that's our past.

4L FAN

#### A COUGH

A cough annoys me during a test,  
The sharp sound penetrates the strained silence,  
Perhaps relieving the tension.

DONNA BUTT, 4G

## THE SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE

August 14, 1984

I arrived in Auckland about 9 am and had to wait  
for ages for the bus, all buses are the same wherever  
you go. After a 40 minute ride to Auckland Central I  
finally made it down town; it's not a very nice thought  
being alone in Auckland trying to find a ship where  
you are about to spend the next ten days. I managed  
to get to the wharf front, there I turned left and  
started to walk. After some ten minutes, I knew I'd  
taken a wrong turn because everywhere there were  
containers, so, back the way I came.

Fifteen minutes later I just happened to look up  
and there it was. My first feeling was to turn around  
and go straight back. I'm glad I didn't.

I forced myself onwards until I was on the wharf  
where she was docked. Here I was asked my name  
by one of the officers. He looked down his piece of  
paper and couldn't find it; what a jerk I'd feel if I'd  
arrived and I hadn't even got my name down! He finally  
found it and he asked for my medical certificate (I  
found out later that some of the guys didn't even  
hand theirs in).

After that, I was given my bunk number (19) and  
my watch (starboard B) and was then asked to select  
a seaman's jersey and waterproof coat and leggings,  
plus a seaman's bag. This gear was to be handed in  
at the end of the trip. All around me were other guys  
doing the same, all in total silence. After I transferred  
my gear into the seaman's bag, I was told I could put  
it aboard. My first impression was how small the ship  
was and how neat and tidy and clean she was. I  
managed to locate my bunk and fill my locker with the  
seaman's bag. After I'd done this I decided I had to  
strike up a conversation with someone.

The first guy I spoke to was from Albany, his name  
was Dean. He didn't seem overly impressed. We  
talked a bit about schools and things like that until  
Brian, who was our voyage leader, told us to help  
with the taking on board of the provisions, which took  
about an hour. Oh, I forgot to say, it had been raining  
ever since I got into Auckland.

Lunch was at 13:30 (1.30). We were all seated  
on long bench-type seats, you had about 30cm be-  
tween you and the next person. New people were ar-  
riving right up to our departure, I thought they'd  
never stop. We were told to get our safety  
harnesses and wet weather gear on because we  
were going aloft (not all 26 of us but a few). I was the  
first trainee up aloft but an officer had to go up and  
show us what to do. The Second Mate, Miss  
Margaret Pigeon, showed us the correct procedure  
on how to clip on plus what to say when stepping out  
onto the yard. (You had to say "stepping on port" or  
"starboard" depending on which side of the boat you  
were. This is to warn the others who are already on  
the yard).



At the wharf, Auckland.

I made my way right to the end of the topsail yard,  
it was raining and blowing 15 to 20 knots and bloody  
cold. I didn't really enjoy it up there the first time and  
when Miss Pigeon said we had to take the ties off the  
sail, I almost had a heart attack. That meant letting  
go, unthinkable! Once we were down on the solid  
deck I felt better. We were then given a crash course  
in how to put up the sails. I didn't understand a word  
she said, just smiled sweetly at her.

6:00 and I couldn't believe it; we were actually  
leaving, setting sail to go to sea, well, not exactly, we  
were motoring out towards a small bay. After about  
half an hour, we were finally allowed to raise the  
sails, only the jib forestaysail and the mainsail with  
one reef in it. Most of us found it hard to cope with,  
but I was quite sure we would master it yet. It was  
still raining and the wind had come up to about 25  
knots. We spent about two hours fighting the rain,  
wind, cold and command. Finally we dropped anchor  
just a short way off Rangitoto Island. I was so relieved,  
I think everyone was.

Tea was pretty foul, one sausage, dried potato  
and three beans followed by one peach and rice pud-  
ding. I hope it gets better, they must be conserving  
food in case we eat too much (not much chance of  
that happening). All in all it's hard getting to know  
everyone or at least some of them. It's quite hard too  
coming to grips with these new sailing terms, but I'm  
learning, along with how to stand upright on a rocking  
deck.

In the evening we were called back to where we  
have our meals and told that shortly each of us was  
to tell the rest about himself. This was very in-  
teresting, until it came to my turn. As per usual I  
made a complete fool of myself but they found it  
amusing. After much talking and telling of crude jokes  
we finally dropped off about 23:00.

August 15:

This morning started badly. We had to go for a swim; me thinking it was a joke just lay in bed along with about a dozen or so of the others until the First Mate, Bruce Magee came down and almost threw some of us over, sleeping bag and all. Once I was on deck, I was in for a pleasant surprise; it was raining and blowing and around 7 degrees. I was pushed up onto the rail and told to jump. Even when writing this I feel cold. I jumped, what a stupid move, never jump off a ship at six o'clock in winter, it's bloody freezing!

I somehow managed to swim back to the ship's side only to find I couldn't get onto the scramble net, too many guys there already, that's all I needed. At last I managed to clamber back on deck to find that I felt quite warm. Quickly I tried to dry myself and get changed. It's like trying to dress in a cardboard box. I haven't told you about the heads (toilets). There's three of them. They look just like an ordinary toilet except for the smaller bowl and the pump handle on the side.

There was only about 20cms all round so it was quite a tight fit. Adrian (Aids) was about six feet tall and when he went to the loo he must have had his knees up round his ears.

Breakfast was at 06:45; not bad really. Porridge with cereal plus toast then baked beans or creamed corn.

The system of working was like this: one watch, be it Starboard A, B or Port A, B was to help the cook prepare and cook the meals plus do the dishes for the day and at night do watch duty which involved keeping the log up to date and/or taking the weather forecast plus half hourly making a spot check over the boat.

Right after breakfast it was time to clean ship; each watch had its own area. Ours was midships which involves scrubbing the decks and polishing. I've always wanted to scrub decks in the rain. The decks and polish become dirty quite quickly when at sea.

08:00 and it was colours which means raising the flag while someone rang the bell 8 times. Today this guy Vaughan rang it 16 times, I think it was a bit early for him. Soon after we were called back to the eating area and given lectures on ship safety and what to do in case of emergency.

12:30. We had a skimpy lunch (lunch always seems to be that way) and then it was sailing time. Being on midships meant you had to put up the mainstaysail, upper and lower fishermans plus the square sails, topsail and course. We had to put up all except the two fishermans. I naturally volunteered to go aloft seeing that I enjoyed it immensely before. When finally the six of us were aloft we were well into rough water, it was still raining and blowing and now we had a swell of about 6 metres; it's not very amusing trying to hold on with one hand and at the same

time undo a knot with the other all the time trying not to lose your balance. At last we had the sails up and were under way almost full sail (the rest of the crew had in the meantime put up the 2 jibs, fore staysail and the mainsail). It was a fantastic feeling. After about 1½ hours we were into heavy (what I call heavy) seas and were all feeling sick, not surprising really. (Still raining). While I was sitting along the side of the boat, there were these two who came and sat next to me and as the ship rolled to one side so did they, leaving a trail of vomit all over the deck or themselves. Andrew let it all go mostly over the side, well, that was the intention, but he didn't quite make it, it went all down the front to his coat and then onto the deck.

The Captain tried to take our minds off feeling sick by teaching us knots and rope tricks. This helped me for a while, but really for the next few hours it was sheer murder, your guts didn't know if they were up or down, most of the time they were in between. People were throwing up almost everywhere and there was no really safe place to stand. Seven threw up in the mess deck (sleeping quarters), a really satisfying smell. He then proceeded to carry round his bucket of unmentionable and show it to everyone. I also felt quite sick and wished to be back on solid ground. I think this was the general consensus.



*The fair breeze blew, the white foam flew, the furrow followed free ...*

16 August.

Today as usual we started with a swim. I'm sort of getting used to it but it's still freezing. You sometimes wake up in the night in a cold sweat just thinking about that plunge in the morning. Half an hour and we were at breakfast. At last a sunny day!, but still bitterly cold.

13:15 Visited by some dolphins, about 20 of them. Made quite a stir with everyone leaning over the side, cameras clicking. I was surprised nobody dropped anything. (Oh yes, one guy did, his breakfast). The seas were gradually getting higher and higher and more often than not, you would see someone leaning over the side. I for one had taken

the necessary precautions, not wanting to feel sick like the first day. We were nearing Little Barrier Island now, only a few miles off. This old man came aboard today, he's about 71 but he acts as though he's about 50, still madly hauling on ropes.

17 August.

This morning I was up at 04:00, not because I wanted to but it was all part of nightwatch duty. Every 2 hours another 2 people are woken up to relieve the ones on duty. Bill and I had the watch from 4 to 6. At 6 we woke everyone for the daily swim. It's not very far away, the scramble net which you have to climb up and every day, with practice, you can knock half a foot off the distance, so that means less time in the water. First Mate Magee caught on to what was going on so he stood by the rail with his arm out, intending that we would dive over it or around it; most of us went under it.

Even less time to get changed today because we had to cook breakfast and lay the table. What a disaster that was, didn't know if we were coming or going. I was assigned to prepare the officers' cabin, this was called the Great Cabin and so help you if you got one thing out of place. Breakfast finished, it was clean up again but not for long because we were soon sailing or supposed to be, there wasn't a drop of wind.

August 20.

Started with the swim. Some kind person had moved the climbing ladder closer so it was only a matter of seconds before you were out. It was soon light and I could see we were in a bay surrounded by fog. After the usual morning activities, Marcel was flown out by sea plane to Auckland hospital where he was X-rayed for a possible skull fracture. We're motoring now towards Kaiarara Bay where we'll probably spend a couple of days tramping and sailing.

Arrived at Kaiarara Bay, had a fantastic lunch, then set off up Mount Hobson, highest point on Great Barrier. Took us about 3 hours to get to the top where there was a terrific view of the whole island. We knocked about an hour off the descent time and found, when at the bottom, that the boats had gone. Thanks to the walkie talkie, we were soon back on board. Feeling the dirt on our bodies nearly 5mm thick, Darren and I decided to go for a dip (18:00). It was only sea water again but it felt out of this world. We then proceeded to wash our hair with soap in the hand basins. After tea I thought it about time for an early night so I turned in about 21:00. Oh yes, Marcel's X-rays were negative so he'll be coming back tomorrow.

P.S. We had our first Moro bar in 7 days, what a bonus!

August 22.

Today was our final swim, it didn't come too soon. I am personally not going to miss it. We were told yesterday that the Spirit had a sister ship, a

Japanese vessel called Chi Fung. She was built a bit later than the Spirit and comes from the same design. The Captain said the Spirit was originally a private yacht and that after she was sold, she was cut in half three times to get to the size she is now. She went from 30 ft to 105 ft.

We motored out of Bryant's Bay and set sail. Some of us were told we were to participate in a publicity stunt for the Spirit of New Zealand, I happened to be one of the lucky few. At Colours we picked our officers for the day, surprise, surprise! When that was done we threw our voyage leader over the side fully dressed just when Nick was pumping out the sewage. To become a voyage leader you have to have done a trip as a trainee once before.

The wind was at 48 knots all day which made sailing a real challenge. Only 3 sails were put up. The ship was at a constant list of 20 to 30 degrees and water was pouring in through the side rail. Having lunch was a challenge too, one hand trying to shovel the food into your mouth with the other holding on to the rest of it to stop everything flying into the lap of the person opposite. After lunch we sailed South to pick up a Trustee Board member. Occasionally we had to motor because of the changing wind.

The wind was good and strong and soon our destination was in sight. Vaughan and I spent a few hours trying to get the jibsail into its sack, what a pain in the \*\*\*\*.

Finally we got there and dropped anchor off Rangitoto Island. We all had a communal shower soon after (the first for ten days), there was a fantastic amount of dirt!

Three awards were presented; the Boots Award for the biggest foul-up went to our voyage leader, Brian, the Bruises Award went to Marcel for his bang on the head and Paul got the Chunderthon Cup for the record number of throws and we all got a certificate of participation. We finally went below at about 23:30.

August 23.

We got up particularly early today because we had to get the ship good and clean, so after a quick breakfast it was clean ship and by 07:00 we were sailing towards Auckland Harbour. Once tied up we began unloading all the left over food and our own gear.

11:00 we said goodbye and three of us, John, Wagg and I set off for the railway station and then headed for Queen Street. We never got there, were sidetracked into this cafe where we had some good clean junk food (it was good having more than 30 centimetres to move in).

12.30 and I had to go. We said goodbye, fixed a date for a reunion and then I was off back to the station and New Plymouth.

by Michael Gallon.

# SPORT '84



## BOYS' A BASKETBALL TEAM

**Back Row:** Mr B. P. Finch (Coach), John Way, Warren Sampson, Mark Wood, Troy Hutchinson, Rex Hancock.  
**Front Row:** Neil Honeyfield, David Cliff, Mark Pardington (Captain), Greg Finch, Robert Needs.

### BOYS' A BASKETBALL

The 1984 basketball season has been a vintage year for New Plymouth and New Zealand basketball. Not only have we enjoyed unprecedented television coverage but in a great climax to the end of the season, the New Plymouth Hertz team qualified for the prestigious Countrywide National Basketball League. With all this now just a memory I cannot wait 'til next season where, as a part of sellout crowds, we shall be treated to a standard of basketball never before seen regularly in New Plymouth.

Over recent years the Spotswood College Boys' 'A' Basketball team has not been as strong as it would have liked. Would this year be different? The trials for the team were held, and a strong squad was named. Unfortunately due to job opportunities two of our more valuable, experienced players left school, and we never really recovered from this throughout the rest of the season.

Our first game was a grading game which would

help officials decide what grade of basketball we would play this year. After a spirited, scoreless first few minutes we settled into our patterns and performed quite well considering our lack of practice. Even though we lost this game and ended up in the 'B' Grade mens' competition, we showed promise. Perhaps we could perform well throughout the year.

Unfortunately we had a major problem, some members of our team were pathetic shooters.

This was not their fault, it was just that they couldn't practice their shooting except for a twice-weekly practice session in the gym. Perhaps with a few hoops up around the school the general standard of shooting at Spotswood would improve.

Our season in the 'B' Grade with respect to wins and losses was bad. We won only two out of about 18 games! However, with respect to enjoyment and adding grey hairs to Mr B. Finch's head, we succeeded admirably. There was only one game during this season in which every thing clicked.

It was the last game we played this year against arch-rivals, NPBHS. In this game we played seriously yet we enjoyed our win immensely mainly because they didn't like losing very much!

Apart from our weekly B Grade games we ventured out of New Plymouth once to travel to Hawera High School. The game we played against Hawera is best forgotten as it was the worst game we played this year!

We, the team, would like to thank Mr B. P. Finch for coaching us and generally running things. Also we would like to acknowledge the coaching provided by Mike Dow, who taught a lot about the tactics of the game.

On the whole, it was an immensely enjoyable season. The players were (Guards) Neil Honeyfield, Greg Finch (U/20 NP rep), Rex Hancock, David 'Cans' Cliff; (Forwards) Robert Needs, Troy Hutchinson, John Way; (Centres) Mark 'Stoop' Pardington (Capt.), Mark Wood, Warren Sampson.

G.F.

### Girls A Basketball

This year the Girls A Indoor Basketball team competed in the local Women's A Reserve Grade. With the loss of several key players early in the season, we found the competition very tough. But despite the lack of experience in Senior Women's Basketball and tremendous 'lack of height', we improved markedly from game to game. Even though we were lowly placed in the A Reserve Grade at the end of the season, the experience and enjoyment gained by each player, (and broken nose by one in particular), by far outweighed the lack of wins.

This year the team was coached by Gloria Shaw and consisted of Catherine Lobb, Bridget Lethbridge, Joy Erueti, Karen Hitchcock, Christine Gower, Tracey Wood, Lara Erueti, Lisa Rawson, Angela Watson and Jill Daamen (½ season). The team had two representative players, with Catherine representing New Plymouth in the Under-18's and Karen being selected for the New Plymouth Under 16 team (and tournament team).

This year the team travelled down to Hawera for



## GIRLS' A BASKETBALL TEAM

**Back Row:** Joy Erueti; Karen Hitchcock, Lisa Rawson, Christine Gower.  
**Front Row:** Lara Erueti, Catherine Lobb, Angela Watson, Tracey Wood.  
**Absent:** Mrs Gloria Shaw (Coach), Bridgette Lethbridge.

the annual clash with Hawera High School. The game was the best one we had played all season. With the help and advice of Mr Finch we played an exciting and close game with Hawera. We were one point up at half-time, but once again our height disadvantage took effect and the Hawera team finally ended up on top. Nevertheless, the game was immensely enjoyed by every player on both teams. Thank you Mr Finch for your help.

Many thanks must be given to Gloria Shaw for her coaching and time to shape a very valuable season. On behalf of the team, I would also like to thank Mrs Finch for all her support and help throughout the season, and also thank-you to Henry Slaata for giving up his time to coach us when Gloria was unable to attend.

The season was fulfilling and team spirit was clearly evident throughout. We would also like to wish next year's and future teams good luck and good basketball.

#### Girls' B Basketball

This year the Girls' B team consisted of: Christine Joe, Lorraine Cheyne, Susan McEwan, Suzanne Snyder, Adele King, Shelley Eaton, Helen Ewbanks, Lisa Rawson, Helen Reid and Cher.

The team started of the season with a disorganised start but after losing the first few games our determination to improve grew. There was a dramatic improvement in our skills which led the team to approximately second placing on the ladder.

Despite no team practices at all we showed a lot of aggressiveness, good team spirit and co-operation.

The team and I would like to thank all our fellow supporters and especially the Spotswood First XV for the enthusiastic support they gave us throughout the season, and Mrs Williams for her reassurance and confidence in our team.

Special thanks on behalf of all the Girls B team to Mrs Williams and Mrs Finch for their time and effort, and organising a very successful season's basketball which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

CHRISTINE JOE

#### Third Form Girls A Basketball

This season the Third Form Girls' A Basketball team played very well, and came third in the competitions on Friday nights against other secondary schools. The placings were: Girls' High A (1); Waitara A (2); Spotswood A (3).

Our coach, Mrs Tait, taught us a great deal every Thursday lunch-time. Four girls from our team were in the New Plymouth Under 14 rep. basketball team.

They were Cassie Searle, Prue Lobb, Leanne Erb and Lisa Read. Prue Lobb then made the Central North Island team, but the team was not to play together. We all enjoyed our season and would certainly enjoy playing again next season.

### BASKETBALL

#### Junior League, Under 16 Grade

'Hotshots': Shelley Perreault (Capt.), Tracey Jury, Donna Garcia, Sheryl Williams, Maria Armstrong, Donna Parr, Karen McNamara, Bernadette Clarke, Sarah Crummy.

We had a very enjoyable, but not very successful season. Many thanks to Jill Daamen, and Catherine Lobb for their lunch-time coaching, and to Mrs Brown who coached, and helped us towards the end of the season. We had one of our players, Maria Armstrong, picked in the New Plymouth Under-16 representative team.

'Knobz': Natalie Julian, Michelle Finch, Kim Johnstone, Meryn McCormack, Helen Brown, Alysson Hosking, Jenny Smart, Angela Hunt, Riki Chard, Kirsten Hassel.

This year Spotswood College Knobz had moderate success in the Junior League Competition. Our knowledge and standard of play improved tremendously over the season. All of the team were fourth formers who will be eligible to play in the Under 16 Grade again next year. Several of the players, Kim Johnstone, Natalie Julian and Meryn McCormack were selected in the New Plymouth Under 16 Rep. team which came second to Napier in the May holidays.

The spirit and enthusiasm of the players was excellent. Alysson Hosking contributed well with deafening vocal support and Helen Brown's little 'temper tantrums' amused us greatly.

Many thanks to Mrs Finch for her management and support, and to Jill Daamen and Catherine Lobb for their excellent coaching.

#### Junior Boys Under-14

Two teams were entered in the New Plymouth Under 14 League this year. They were Spotswood College Grinders, coached by Mr Cooksley-Gruys and the Spotswood College Axes coached by Bruce Capper and John Way.

The Grinders won six games this year, well done, and the Axes had some close games and won one game. The D. V. Sutherland Award went to Ben Owen; Most Improved Player Award to Tony Eldershaw; Basketball Merits to Mark Gardiner, Anthony Drake, Jason Read, Ben Owen and Zane Weinburg.

#### Under -16

Three teams were entered in the League this year. They were the Spotswood Warriors coached by Robert Needs and Robert Hancock, the Spotswood Rulers, coached by Mr Cooksley-Gruys and Troy Hutchinson, and the All-Star 5th form team, the Spotswood College Animals, coached by player/coach Brett Way.

The Warriors won five games this year. The Rulers improved this year to win three games and the SC Animals also won three games.



#### THIRD FORM BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

**Back Row:** John Rapp, Jason Reid, Mathew Leighbridge, Tony Ludeman, Darron Morgan.  
**Middle Row:** Mr Cooksley-Gruys (Coach), Mark Gardiner (Captain Axes), Shane Waru, Tony Eldershaw, Heath Robinson, Bruce Capper (Coach).  
**Front Row:** Paul Ludeman, Grant Holdt, Ben Owen (Captain Grinders), Zane Weinburg, Anthony Drake, Robert Jury.



#### FOURTH FORM BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

**Back Row:** Trevor Garnett, Brendon Aim, Shane McAuley, Craig Plimmer.  
**Middle Row:** Mr Cooksley-Gruys (Coach), Danny Hancock, Simon Coombes, David Leigh, Murray Tanner.  
**Front Row:** Andrew Russell, Rhys Williams (Captain Warriors), Brendon Dick (Captain Rulers), Royston Betteridge.

A fourth form team chosen from the Warriors and Rulers teams took part in the Taranaki Secondary Schools Tournament at Inglewood. After a slow start they played very well to come third.

Most Improved Player Award to Murray Tanner; Merit Awards to Andrew Russell, Rhys Williams, Brendon Dick, Trevor Garnett, Brett Way and Bruce Capper.

Thanks to all players, coaches (especially pupils) and supportive parents. I look forward to another good year in 1985.

JOHN C-G

## SOFTBALL

### Spotswood A Grade Women's Team

Once again we have had another successful season in softball, with many thanks to our hard working coach, Mr Angus Erueti. If it was not for the time and effort he gave to us, I am sure we could not have accomplished all that we did.

We started the season on the right foot, gaining the Runners-up Plate on the Opening Day of softball season. But that was not all, as we were awarded at the end of the season the trophy for the Best Dressed Team. With such a young team we were able to tackle many of our games and able to gain more experience up in the A Grade Women's Division.

In March, we were privileged once again to represent the Taranaki region at the Inter-Secondary Softball Regionals, held in Levin. With an outstanding uniform and a cuddly mascot we played very well beating Feilding College. But our game against Horowhenua College was too close for comfort.

With our last turn at bat, two down and full bases, a massive hit flying well over the right fielder's head gave us the four runs for victory. Way to hit, Kiri!!! We reached the finals but lost 10-1 to the strong team from Mana College, Wellington.

I would like to thank those who accompanied us down to Levin, Raelene Koha, Renata and Leanne Pokere and Jo-Anne Brewer, and special thanks to Mr Thomas who allowed the trip to happen.

Representing Taranaki in the Under 16's Softball Team we were proud to have selected: Caprina Te Wake, Lisa Wilson, Angela Watson and Kiri Moke. A special mention must go to Angela as not only did she have a successful tournament but she was selected for the New Zealand Under 16 Rest Team. The Taranaki Under 18's were: Marlene Cassidy, Lara Erueti, Sandra Hughes, Angela Watson, Kiri Moke, Caprina Te Wake, Lisa Wilson and Joy Erueti, who captained the Taranaki Team. Also, even though she does not play for Spotswood, Spotswood Old Girl Phillipa Devonshire was selected for the New Zealand Under 18 Rest Team. Congratulations to all.

The team for Spotswood College 1983-84

season was Caprina Te Wake, Sandra Hughes, Joy Erueti (Captain), Lara Erueti, Kiri Moke, Marlene Cassidy (Vice-Captain), Angela Watson, Lisa Wilson, Vickie Jacob and Janine Mathews.

JOY ERUETI

## GOLF TEAM

This year is the first time that Spotswood College has entered teams into the National Provident Fund Inter-Secondary Schools Golf Competition.

Unfortunately, the weather out at Waitara golf course was terrible, with gale-force winds and torrential rain. Even the top two players, Grant and Mervyn, struggled to score in the low 90's (not bad because the lowest scores were 85 and 86).

The two teams, with the main representation from Kaitake Golf Club, consisted of: Grant Pui, Mervyn Harvey, Murray Walsh and Kevin Morris in the number one team, and John Way, Steven Wittam, and Robert Ansley in the number two team.

GRANT PUI

## Dramatic Reading Competition 1984

This year all pupils' reading orally was judged in class and finalists chosen by their teachers. The English Department thinks that this is a skill well worth developing. It involves volume, pace and phrasing and an appreciation of the dramatic. Most of all it requires confidence in oneself.

The finalists read both prepared and unprepared excerpts.

The winners were: Form 6: Carol Wagstaff. Form 5: Katrina Vickers. Form 4: Lisa Sharp and Kim Johnston. Form 3: Jodie Gale.

Other finalists were: Form 6: Gregory Finch, Michael Howson, Glenys Kirkpatrick, Craig Plunkett, and Kelly Spence.

Form 5: Andrew Gilliver, Nicolas Hobo, Donna Parr, Lesley Payne, Julia Pelham, Annette Pringle, Tracey Thorn and Stephen Worsley. Form 4: Andrea Friar, Stacey Hildred, Meryn McConnack, Angela Muggerridge and Lisa Webley.

Form 3: Odette Bastin, Cynthia Beattie, Sharon Bell, Loren Howson, Wendy James, Paula Lambourne, Shane Perrault, Riki Pihama, Sandra Stewart and Alan Wilkinson.



## FIRST XV RUGBY

**Back Row:** J. Keenan, M. Howson, M. Knox, R. Taylor, D. Mann, P. Clarkson, D. Greiner, G. McCulloch.  
**Middle Row:** Mr R. Ward (Manager), Mr B. Mann (Coach), A. Clarkson, M. Wood, B. Capper, R. Adlam, Mr E. E. Thomas (Assistant Manager).  
**Front Row:** J. Thomas, K. Hosking, G. Robinson, K. Coombe, M. Pardington (Captain), C. Ashman, B. Coombe, B. Way.

## RUGBY

### Spotswood College 1st XV 1984

Coach: Mr B. Mann; Manager: Mr R. Ward; Assistant Manager: Mr E. Thomas; Captain: Mark Pardington; Vice-Captain: Karl Coombe.

The 1st XV 1984 began training in mid-March under the command of a new coach, Mr Bruce Mann, and our first training sessions, conducted on immensely hot afternoons, were very trying and I am sure for a couple of nights the name 'Mann' became a dirty word in some households. Mr Mann had one cure for everything, whether it was sore legs, pulled muscles, headaches, the only cure was to run them out, which took place in the form of hill sprints, sprints around the field and runs consisting of a multitude of laps.

These practices were enjoyed by all, and a great team spirit evolved among the boys, and also a great respect for Mr Mann.

The squad picked for our first game against Te Awamutu was: R. Adlam, C. Ashman, B. Capper, A. Clarkson, P. Clarkson, B. Coombe, K. Coombe, D. Greiner, K. Hosking, M. Howson, J. Keenan, M. Knox, D. Mann, H. Mason, M. Pardington (Capt.), G.

Robinson, R. Taylor, J. Thomas, G. McCulloch, M. Wood, B. Way. Although a relatively new team, with some 13 new caps, we were very mobile, with an exceptionally good forward pack. We were rather taken aback by the size of the Te Awamutu team, we looked like midgets against them, but fought hard and only conceded defeat in the last 15 minutes.

Throughout the season we had mixed fortunes, and at times were plagued by injuries and at others we had a reserve team on the sideline. Watching from the sideline the team looked very impressive when everybody clicked together, and managed to counter any defence that was put against them. In the forwards certain players were notable - Bruce Capper, who never gave up chasing and tackling; Mark Wood, for his domination in lineouts; Harvey Mason and Darren Mann for their hard, driving, physical game.

In the backs second five eighth Karl Coombe and centre Graham Robinson were a great asset with some strong elusive running. Ashley Clarkson proved an excellent fullback and I always felt safe with him under the high ball. Ashley won the 'Player of the Day' Award twice, the only team member to do so.



*Darren and Murray control the front.*

This year's manager, Mr R. Ward, was also a terrific asset. He always had everything organised and under control - and never panicked. We could always rely on him to have the field set up, the half-time refreshments on hand, the afternoon tea organised and if we wanted to know anything, Mr Ward would always be able to help us.

Spotswood represented Taranaki in several representative teams this year — Taranaki Under-18 team: K. Coombe, R. Adlam. Taranaki Secondary Schools' team: M. Pardington, R. Adlam. Taranaki Under-16 team: D. Mann, B. Coombe, G. Robinson.

Many players were able to represent more than one of these teams, but had to make commitments to one particular team.

The 1984 record: Played 16; won 7; lost 8; drew 1; points for 180; points against 213.

Games Played: Pre-Season: vs Te Awamutu College - lost 12-28; vs Inglewood H.S. - won 25-10; vs Waitara H.S. 2nd XV - won 46-0.

Competition: vs N.P.B.H.S - won 9-4; vs Hawera H.S. - lost 0-53; vs Waitara H.S. - won 10-3; vs F.D.M.C. - lost 11-27; vs Opunake H.S. - lost 4-14; vs Stratford H.S. - won 7-0; vs F.D.M.C. - lost 3-9; vs Waitara H.S. - drew 7-7; vs N.P.B.H.S. - won 20-0; vs Hawera H.S. lost 3-18; vs Stratford H.S. -lost 3-21.

#### **Inter-School Matches**

Versus Freyberg - won 16-6. Our first test match, played on our home ground. Spotswood attacked well in the first half, with some good individual runs by the backs. Considering the conditions it was a very flowing game. Mark Wood deservedly won the

Player of the Day Award as he won almost all lineout ball and had a few good individual runs.

Versus Tawa - lost 4-13. Our second test, played at Tawa in cold, windy, muddy conditions. We led 4-0 at half-time, but in the second half lost the wind and the game, with the strong Tawa backs crashing over for two tries, a conversion and a late penalty goal. Although we lost our match a very enjoyable trip was had, and it was a shame this was our only trip away this season.

The highlight for the majority of the team came at the end of the season when a 1st and 2nd XV combined side played against the Spotswood Old Boys 'Old Timers', some of whom we knew, some we didn't. A fun game with teams intermingling and a social occasion afterwards which was enjoyed by all who attended.



*A quick heel and a fast break.*

Spotswood played extremely well this year, as the results show and a lot of the credit for this success must go to Mr Mann, who gave up a lot of his own time and who put in a great deal of effort for us to achieve what we did. Many thanks must also go to the mothers who provided and put on the afternoon teas, and also those who washed the jerseys, a job which is not enjoyed. Also a mention of thanks to those who provided transport for away games, our supporters who kept us going from the sideline and anyone who I have forgotten to mention who helped the 1st XV in some way.

All the members of the team wish to give a very special thanks to Mr Bruce Mann for his time, effort, knowledge and all the fun we had together, as without his dedication our success would not have been possible.

M. PARDINGTON



#### **SECOND XV RUGBY**

**Back Row:** Jeffrey Thomas, Mathew Coleman, Virgil Matoes, John Way, Tony Tanner, Robin Potts, David Cliff, Reece Wilson, Mr Ash Gardiner (Coach).

**Front Row:** Mervyn Harvey, Robert Mitchell, Spencer Lister, Alistair Munro, Lee Sutton, Jason Priest, Anthony Joe, Justin Keenan.

**Absent:** Shane Gardiner, Dean Rawlinson.

#### **2ND FIFTEEN**

The season began with pre-season training taken by Mr B. Mann. This led up to our only inter-school fixture against a larger Te Awamutu College team which we lost after playing hard. During the competition we had more success than failure and destroyed many opposing teams such as Waitara and Francis Douglas.

The games we did lose were hard fought and the difference in size was the deciding factor in the games final outcome. But whatever the result the team always played hard and to the best of its ability.

Throughout the season the team faced hardships through the loss of players through injury and promotion to the 1st XV, so some players had to be played out of position. Fortunately the team's standard was maintained by the expertise of coach, Mr A. Gardiner. Mr Sutton also contributed, teaching the back-line much needed moves.

We would like to thank all our faithful supporters and parents who gave up their Saturdays to provide transport. Our special thanks go to Ash Gardiner who brought us through the season and gave up a lot of time and effort to coach us.

#### **Sixth Grade Rugby**

The 1984 season was a difficult one for the Sixth Grade team. At the beginning of the season difficulties were experienced in finding a coach. Another problem faced throughout the season, was lack of players. Our squad was not a large one and we often played with fourteen players when injuries and other commitments clashed with our games.

Despite this, we played each game like a full team and, with a bit more organisation, we would probably have won more games than we did.

Team spirit remained high throughout the year and we only defaulted one game during the whole season. We were a bit disappointed when other teams defaulted against us even though we would probably have lost if we had played them.

The team would like to thank all the parents who helped with transport and with their support throughout the year.

We would especially like to thank Mr A. Erueti and Mr P. Hale for giving up their time to come along and coach us and lend their support during the games.

### Game Results

Vs Stratford - lost 36-0; vs Inglewood - lost 44-4; vs Francis Douglas - lost 7-0; vs N.P.B.H.S. - lost 28-0; vs Hawera - lost 10-0; vs Eltham - won 22-0; vs N.P.B.H.S. - won 3-0; vs Hawera - won default; vs Inglewood - won default; vs Waitara - lost default.

CHRIS ELLIOT

### Seventh Grade Rugby

The 1984 season didn't start out as planned for our 7th Grade team - losing our first four games. But as we progressed so did our play. As the team gradually got into the flow our forwards, especially, started playing as a unit.

Our first game against a somewhat over-weight Okato team was a disaster. The next three we lost narrowly. Our luck changed however against B.H.S. Black where we ended up winners 42-3. Then again our bad luck continued with us just being beaten by Okato again 4-0 but we drew against Stratford Black 8-8.

The next match was the one we were waiting for - the Shield Challenge but without Eugene or Larry and with the burden of bad luck on our shoulders, the B.H.S. Gold team came out winners 16-9. We lost to Waitara but then easily beat Inglewood 30-0. Spotswood's annual visit to Wanganui was unsuccessful as we lost 44-4.

We couldn't have asked for a better game to end the season, though, playing Francis Douglas College, we ran out winners 20-0.

Overall, points for 145 and points against 129. Top scorer was Roger Clarkson with 31 points, with David Leigh and Craig Plimmer close behind. Forwards to stand out were Brendon Dick, imported from Stratford, Stephen Tomlinson (who improved tremendously over the season), David Pentecost and Trevor Garnett. Backs who stood out were David (Osborne) Leigh, Craig Plimmer and Roger Clarkson. Scott McGregor played well until concussion brought his season to an early conclusion.

Five players from Spotswood 7th Grade were represented in the town team: R. Clarkson, B. Dick, D. Leigh, D. Pentecost and N. Whiting.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr Mills on behalf of the team for making it a fully enjoyable season and the parents who regularly helped with transport.

NICHOLAS WHITING

### Eighth Grade Rugby

The season started off very well with wins over Stratford and Francis Douglas, but we faded during the latter half of the competition to finish in the middle of the competition ladder.

The team generally enjoyed itself, especially when it was playing well. Our second game against the Boys' High top team showed the potential we did have if we set our minds to it.

The following players were selected for the Eighth Grade Town team: Mark Gardiner, Andre Southorn, Wayne Shirtcliffe and Paul Ashman. Other players in the school team included: Bruce Kirkpatrick, Stephen Crane, Glen Smyth, Gareth Newland, Justin Jenkins, Vance Murdoch, Peter Moke, Deon Warner, Gareth Hedley, Rex Piripi, Ian Garnett, Nicholas Rate and Wayne Elliot.

The team wish to thank the parents who supported them through the season, and provided transport to our away games. Finally I would like to thank Mr White and Mr Thomas for coaching the team.

PAUL ASHMAN (Capt.)

### SURF LIFE-SAVING REPRESENTATIVES

1983-84 saw a very successful year for past and present pupils of Spotswood College in the Surf Life-Saving movement.

With Lance Mack (of Fitzroy Surf Club), and College pupils Craig Ashman, Brett Way, Murray Barrett and Helen Barrett (of New Plymouth Old Boys Surf Club). Both clubs gained many placings at the Surf Lifesaving Carnivals held around New Zealand beaches last summer.

These five people travelled from Spotswood College to the New Zealand Championships at Westshore Beach in Napier.

A successful carnival was held with pupils from Spotswood gaining 4 National titles and one second placing. Helen Barrett also was a representative in the Taranaki Ladies Team which was placed second overall in the teams' event.

Brett Way, Craig Ashman and Murray Barrett were part of a junior four man rescue-and-resuscitation team which won the National event against the top teams in the country. Also these pupils won the Junior March-Past event.

Lance Mack was part of junior six man rescue-and-resuscitation team which won the National title in their event, also coming second in the Junior March-Past event.

Helen Barrett won the Ladies Open Surf Race against some of the best lady swimmers in the country, an event which Rebecca Perrott won the year before.

A good time was had by all competitors and they are eagerly waiting and training for next year's Nationals in Christchurch.

MURRAY BARRETT, BRETT WAY



### ATHLETICS TEAM

**Back Row:** Paul Clarkson, Ashley Clarkson, Andrew Worsley, Graham Robinson, Darren Mann, Mark Pardington, Paul Donnelly, Anthony Joe, Tony Eldershaw, Darren O'Keefe.

**Middle Row:** Wayne Howarth, Zane Weinberg, Lee Astridge, Joy Erueti, Catherine Lobb, Angela Watson, Brenda Buchanan, Reino Taylor, Robert Adlam.

**Front Row:** Elizabeth Stewart, Kim Scott, Lisa Read, Leanne Erb, Prue Lobb, Kirsten Hassell.

### ATHLETICS

The finals of the inter-house athletics were held at Pukekura Park again this year. Blessed with a fine and warm afternoon the masses on the terraces could either doze gently in the sun (staff?), or watch the action below. And action aplenty there was, culminating in a scintillating (if somewhat confused) run by the women's team in the staff vs students relay.

### TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOL RESULTS

Senior Boys: Darren O'Keefe, Long Jump 2; 100m 3; Karl Coombe, 2000m Steeplechase 3; Andrew Worsley, Long Jump 3; Relay — Darren O'Keefe, Robert Adlam, Andrew Worsley, Ashley Clarkson 2.

Intermediate Boys: Ross Wilson, 3000m 1; Wayne Howarth, 300m 2; Anthony Joe, Javelin 1; Tim Coleman, 800m 2; Rhys Williams, Triple Jump 3.

Junior Boys: Terry Christianson, High Jump 1; Zane Weinberg, 100m 1; Andre Southorn, Long Jump 1; Daniel Hancock, Discus 2; Relay — Zane Weinberg, Andre Southorn, Daniel Hancock, Stephen Webster 1; Kerry Mottram, 1000m Steeplechase 3.

Senior Girls: Lee Astridge, 200m 1; 400m 1; Lisa Wilson, Shot Put 3; Relay — Lee Astridge, Lara Erueti, Kiri Moki, Angela Watson 2.

Intermediate Girls: Carla Read, 1500m Walk 1; Kirsten Hassell, Discus 1; Christine Phillips, Discus 3; Relay — Kirsten Hassell, Christine Phillips, Angela Watson, Toni Walsh, 2.

Junior Girls: Lisa Read, Javelin 2; Discus 2; Prue Lobb, 200m 3; Relay — Prue Lobb, Janine Sanger, Katie Anthony, Brenda Buchanan 3.



**ATHLETIC SPORTS 1984**

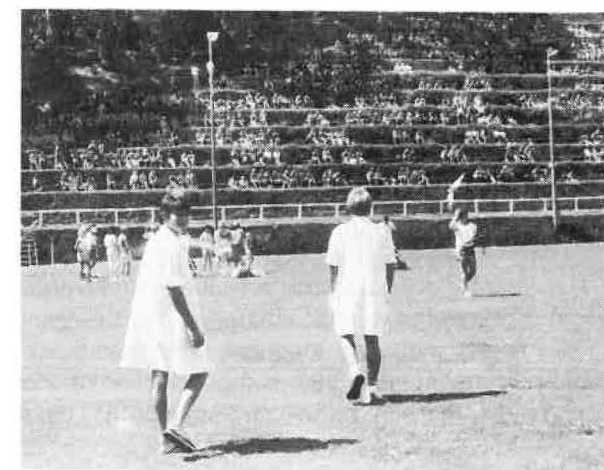
Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Distance
Jun. Girls				
80m	Kathy Guddopp	Janine Sanger	Chantel Bruce	11.33
100m	Prue Lobb	Janine Sanger	Katie Anthony	13.75
200m	Pru Lobb	Michelle Meuli	Michelle Lewis	29.51
400m	Paula Bramley			
	Michelle Lewis		Lisa Shaw	1.11.0
Shot Put	Katie Anthony	Leanne Erb		
		Ann Jackson		7.42
Discus	Lisa Read	Leanne Riddick	Leanne Erb	18.42m
Javelin	Lisa Read	Andrea Friar	Shona Wills	18.12m
Long Jump	Yvonne Shaw	Lara Bronsinsky	Leanne Riddick	3.72m
High Jump	Brenda Buchanan	Yvonne Shaw	Linda Howarth	1.30m
Int. Girls				
80m	Angela Watson	Toni Walsh	April Brew	11.59
100m	Kirsten Hassel	Christine Phillips	Angela Watson	13.91
200m	Kirsten Hassel	Elizabeth Stewart	Jan Walker	29.1
400m	Vicki Brownson	Leanne Spencer	Kim Johnston	1.13.7
Shot Put	Karen Hitchcock	Tina Mason	Kirsty Greig	7.96m
Discus	Kirsten Hasell	Karen Hitchcock	Christine Phillips	24.53m
Javelin	Karen Sheehy	Julie-Ann Urwin	Toni Fowles	17.12m
Long Jump	Elizabeth Stewart	Kim Scott	Susan Johns	4.37m
High Jump	Toni Fowles	Alina Leigh	Christine Junes	1.25m
800m Open	Kim Scott	Karen Wood	Leanne Spencer	2.40.5
Sen. Girls				
80m	Stephanie Moffatt	Lisa Koch/Kiri Moke		11.5
100m	Stephanie Moffatt	Kiri Moke		
		Lara Erueti		14.02
200m	Lee Astridge	Vanda Christian	Marlene Cassidy	27.42
400m	Lee Astridge	Lynette Raven	Vicki Jacob	1.0.67
Shot Put	Lisa Vickers	Tracey Wood	Lynley Schultz	7.75m
Discus	Lisa Wilson	Joy Erueti	Vanda Christian	27.52m
Long Jump	Vanda Christian	Angela Watson	Lee Astridge	4.39m
High Jump	Stephanie Moffatt	Lisa Koch	Tracey Wood	1.45m
1500m Open	Kim Scott	Catherine Lobb	Jill Daamen	5.43.0
Jun. Boys				
100m	Zane Weinberg	Andre Southorn	Raemon Foster	12.9
200m	Zane Weinberg	Andre Southorn	Raemon Foster	26.9
400m	Stephen Crane		Peter Moke	1.7.2
	Blair McKinstry-Butcher			
800m	Tony Eldershaw	Deon Warner	Russell Morrissey	2.40.08
1500m	Kerry Mottram	Deon Warner	Kelly Reekin	5.11.96
Shot Put	Raemon Foster	Dwayne Cook	Jason Burn	10.05m
Discus	Daniel Hancock	Jason Burns		30.90m
		Raymond Phillips		
Javelin	Craig Russell	Ted Stolte	Alan Welch	28.95m
Long Jump	Blair McKinstry-Butcher	Zane Weinberg	Paul Ashman	4.37
High Jump	Terry Christiansen	John Mayhead	Russell Morrissey	1.31m
Int. Boys				
100m	Graham Robinson	Karl Garrod	Thai Nguyen	12.6
200m	Graham Robinson	Rhys Williams	Stephen Worsley	25.84

400m	Tim Coleman	Anthony Joe	David Cliff	56.5
800m	Tim Coleman	Craig Walsham	Wayne Howearth	2.15.4
1500m	Ross Wilson	Wayne Howearth	Andrew Garlick	4.35.48
Shot Put	Henry Tito	David Cliff	Anthony Joe	10.75m
Discus	Henry Tito	John Way	David Claridge	29.95m
Javelin	Tim Paul	Steven Betts	Robin Potts	35.40m
Long Jump	Karl Garrod	Craig Plimmer	Trevor Tunnicliffe	4.72m
High Jump	Anthony Joe	Rhys Williams	Philip Churchill	1.53m
Triple Jump	Neil Winther	Rhys Williams	Shane Gardiner	10.47m
Sen. Boys				
100m	Darren O'Keefe	Robert Adlam	Andrew Worsley	12.01
200m	Robert Adlam	Ashley Clarkson	Brett Way	25.53
400m	Paul Donnelly	David Greiner	Wayne Knowles	58.06
800m	Neil Honeyfield	Darren Mann	Paul Donnelly	2.17.28
1500m	Darren Mann	Karl Coombe	James McArthur	4.43.12
Shot Put	Mark Pardington	Philip Haslemore	Greg Pool	10.10m
Discus	Lex Stolte	Mark Pardington	Harvey Mason	25.75m
Javelin	Lex Stolte	Harvey Mason	Kelvin Hosking	38.95m
Long Jump	Darren O'Keefe	Andrew Worsley	Robert Adlam	5.86m
High Jump	Darren O'Keefe	Andrew Worsley	Patrick Krohn	1.65m
Triple Jump	Mark Wood	Reino Taylor	Andrew Winter	9.11m
Relays				
Jun. Girls	Atkinson	Richmond	Barrett	56.76
Int. Girls	Barrett	Darnell	Atkinson	57.38
Sen. Girls	Richmond	Atkinson	Darnell	55.64
Jun. Boys	Richmond	Barrett	Atkinson	54.85
Int. Boys	Darnell	Richmond	Atkinson	50.62
Sen. Boys	Atkinson	Barrett	Richmond	49.03

Points: Atkinson 769.0; Barrett 734.5; Darnell 657.5; Richmond 664.

Championships: Junior Girls Lisa Read and Prue Lobb; Intermediate Girls Kirsten Hassell; Senior Girls Stephanie Moffatt.

Junior Boys, Zane Weinberg; Intermediate Boys, Graeme Robinson; Senior Boys, Darren O'Keefe.



Look, fellows, where did that javelin go?



Way to go, Kirsten.



**TENNIS TEAM 1984**

**Back Row:** Suzanne Jones, Gregory Finch, Lisa Leong.  
**Front Row:** Frances Cruden, Tania Chard, Vanessa Richardson, Susan Johns.  
**Absent:** Neil Winther, Jason Lawrence, Paul Holdt, Peter Stuart, John Way, Keri Nicholson.

### TENNIS

The agenda for the school tennis team in 1984 consisted of two matches, the first to be played in Palmerston North against Freyberg, and the second to be played against Tawa College at Spotswood.

This year the Spotswood tennis team consisted of a lot of new players. But even though we were inexperienced and untried, promising combinations arose which were instrumental in our sound victory over Freyberg!! Tawa, however, was an entirely different matter, as the so-called home court advantage fled from us in our hour of need. We were thrashed. Even though our large loss to Tawa, at the time, seemed unbearable upon reflection the truth was revealed. They were a vastly experienced side with a lot of highly-ranked players. So I think that we did very well to get the few games off them that we did!

Thanks must be accorded to Miss Andrews who single-handedly organised, selected and coached the team. Her help (and sympathy) on and off the court was greatly appreciated by the entire team. Also thanks must be directed to the teachers who

went to Freyberg and made that trip such a big success.

The team was: Greg Finch, Peter Stewart, Neil Winther, John Way, Jason Lawrence and Paul Holdt, Vanessa Richardson, Tania Chard, Susan Johns, Frances Crudden, Lisa Leong, Keri Nicholson, and Wendy Nicholson.

### HOCKEY 1984

#### Controller's Report

This year Mr J. Lucas took over the first eleven in a most professional manner, and soon had the team running like a well-oiled machine. The team's excellent performance this year is the reflection on the coach/manager. Thanks very much to you Mr Lucas from the boys' and myself for a job well done. We look forward to your continued involvement in hockey at Spotswood.

M. B. HARDING

### Boy's Hockey XI

The First XI enjoyed its most successful season for many years. Mr John Lucas offered to coach the team, and his services were gratefully accepted. The first two games were won, but we lost to Stratford (twice), Inglewood (twice) and once to Boys' High and Hawera High. In our last game of the season we beat Hawera 2-1, a rewarding finish. We ended the season in the middle of the table.

The 1984 team managed to break a 17 year 'tradition' in its annual interschool game against Freyberg College, from Palmerston North. The game was played in pouring rain and the field resembled a mud bowl. Spotswood revelled in the conditions and thrashed Freyberg 7-0. This was really the major highlight of the season, and the team pulled together well.

Nigel Lucas and Neil Rea attained rep. placing this year in the Under 16 squad and third and fourth form team respectively. Michael Betts retained his position in the Secondary Schools' team and Phillip Churchill was reserve goalie for both the Secondary Schools and Under 16 teams. We extend our congratulations to all these players and wish them success in the future.

We joined together with the girls' team for an end-of-year function at the Butler's Reef Hotel, Oakura. This ended the season and the only thing left was the studio photo. Unfortunately only 8 boys turned up!

The team would like to extend its sincere thanks to Mr Lucas and to Mr Harding for their help throughout the season, especially Mr Lucas for his own time, given up for the team. We look forward to another good season in 1985.

C.A.

### Second Eleven

This team performed better than last year, thanks to the regular coaching of Mr Harding and Mr Pitcher. The influx of junior rep. players to Spotswood filled the first eleven gaps early in the season, allowing the experienced senior players to show their skills.

Up until replacements were required by the first eleven later in the season, this team won all its games well. Players to excel were; Phillip Pitcher (Capt.), Richard Harris, Glenn Stevens, Graeme Stadden, Mark Gilliver, Ricky Whittaker, Dale Holland.

Other team members were Brendon Stevens, Warwick Rutherford, Stephen Cichanwski (Francis Douglas), Warwick Goodin, Karl Fox, Dale Holland, Craig Merry, Rex Hancock, Michael Owens, Wayne Johns, Tim Frankhauser.

The team wishes to thank Mr Pitcher and Mr Harding and all those parents who provided or organised transport to the away venues. This is always a problem with many parents unavailable most Saturdays due to work or family commitments, the onus falling on the same ones each week to provide vehicles. To

those few my reserved thanks for your constant support all season.

M. B. HARDING, A. PITCHER

### Girls' Hockey XI

An end-of-season dinner and social gathering with the Boys' A team was a fitting close to a most successful season for the Girls' Hockey team. The enthusiastic coaching of Mrs Pamela McCarthy inspired the team to victory in its section of the Secondary Schools' competition. The team had only one loss during its Saturday competition and that was in our first game against St Mary's of Stratford. We later redeemed ourselves with a win over the same team.

The team this year was under the leadership of Suzanne Jones, a Taranaki Under 21 rep. player, and her keenness for the game undoubtedly inspired some of the newer players. Corrine Taylor and Jenny Smart were the other rep. players in the team, both playing in the third and fourth form combined rep. team, and they supplied much needed goal scoring capabilities for the front line. Sharon Cottam had a wonderful season in goal and showed her superiority by letting through only 8 goals while the attack netted approximately 65 goals for the team.

On the annual exchange with Freyberg College of Palmerston North, the team conceded one of its few losses to a much older, faster and more experienced team. With the score at only 2-0 about 10 minutes before full-time, the Spotswood team lapsed in concentration to finally go down 4-0, but overall not a bad effort considering the age and experience gap between the two teams.

Undoubtedly, this was one of the team's best seasons to date and the whole team's thanks must be extended to Mr and Mrs Taylor, Mrs Smart, Mr and Mrs Cottam, Mrs Pool and any others who helped with transport and cheering throughout the season. But the most heartfelt of our thanks must go to Mrs McCarthy for all the time and effort she put into the team to make it 'one of the best'.

LEE ASTRIDGE.

### FREYBERG TRIP

Tuesday, June 19 saw 40 students and three coaches set off for Freyberg College in Palmerston North as Spotswood's travelling half of the exchange.

A good trip down followed by an informal get-together on Tuesday night set good firm grounds for the matches on Wednesday. All teams enjoyed their games but with varied and even success. The First XI soccer won a hard fought battle 2-0; and a relatively young badminton squad, under direction of coach Noel O'Keefe managed to capture a tremendous 14-0 win.

The 'B' Netball team put in a good effort for such a young team to finally lose out at 23-27, and thanks must go to Julie Rowlands for her effort and support with this team.

The Girls' Hockey team was outclassed by experienced play from the Freyberg team, our coach Pam McCarthy was extremely pleased with the effort put in by the team in their 0-4 loss.

Our final and most sincere thanks must go to our bus drivers and our Freyberg hosts who made our 1984 trip such a memorable occasion.

LEE ASTRIDGE

## SOCCER

This season's soccer got under way with the Annual General Meeting of the Moturoa/Spotswood Junior Soccer Club Committee. Team division contacts were elected and management programmes outlined for the 1984 season. Coaches and Managers were secured and enrolments taken on Opening Day.

The teams and managers were:

14th Grade - Mr Noel Bullock

15th Grade - Mr Charles Gill.

### 14th Grade

This year the team went quite well, thanks to the coaching and support of Mr Noel Bullock. Team captain was Steven Webster, who did a good job rallying the troops in match play. We had many close games, with our best performance that of winning over our arch-rivals, Fitzroy, the eventual league championship winners, 2-1.

Our best performed players during the season were Steven Webster, Jason Wills, Craig Russell, Gavin Bullock, Richard Jackson, Mark Plunkett and Jon Mayhead. Overall the season was a successful one for us, being League Championship runners-up and tournament seven-a-side runners-up. The team played 15 games, won 12 and lost 3.

GAVIN BULLOT

### Referees' Association Report

I have received no infringement reports again this year for all Spotswood College team players and find this aspect particularly pleasing. Thanks to all players for showing self control on the field.

### Inter-Collegiate Games

14th Grade v Hawera High School

This year the 14th Grade team travelled to Hawera to play the annual exchange. The game was a robust one, both teams being evenly matched in size and skills. However, the official referee did not turn up as arranged and a substitute was found from the Hawera staffroom.

This factor did lead to some player discontent and some unusual decisions during play. However, Hawera won the match 4-1, a deserving win.

First Eleven v Freyberg

The team travelled to Freyberg and played our annual fixture with much enthusiasm. With only 1 practice prior to the game, the result should have favoured a Freyberg win. However, the Spotswood team spirit prevailed and our team won the match 2-1. This was particularly pleasing, as the Freyberg

team had played many games prior to this match and were unbeaten. Well done team!

First Eleven v Tawa

As is usual, Tawa is the college team to beat in the North Island. Their team consists of W.D.U. players at senior level and contains 2 or 3 players in the Mana representative team, playing in N.P. during the Asphaltic League matches. Our team performed very well on the day with the outstanding players being Jeff Thomas, Rob Stolte, Craig Walsham and Stephen Cottam, Lex, Stolte, Brett Sole, G. Finch. However, the Tawa side proved too good on the day, despite desperate defence measures. They made the most of scoring opportunities, while Spotswood missed two easy goals in the first half. Score was 2-0 to Tawa.

### Team Lists Of Players

First Eleven: Captain, Jeff Thomas, Neil Honeyfield, Rob Stolte, Lex Stolte, Greg Finch, Craig Walsham, Steven Cottam, Paul Donnelly, Greg Pool, Brett Sole, Lance Mack, Grant Pui.

15th Grade: Brent Whittle, Max Stolte, Jason Lawrence, Mark Dines, Michael Smith, Richard Moorcock, Thai Nguyen, Andrew Beale, Stephen Worsley, Ian Sanderson, Simon Coombes, Alan Greenhead, Tony Stadden.

14th Grade: Steven Webster, Jason Wills, Craig Russell, Gavin Bullock, Richard Jackson, Mark Plunkett, Jon Mayhead, Kerry Baker, Blair McKinstry, Nicholas Eaddy, Jason Eaves, Shane Yardley, Kerry Johns.

### Controller's Report

The 1984 season has gone as well as could be expected. Most players developed their skills further and gained from participating in this school organised sport. To my mind this is what soccer is all about, participation and developing skills.

The only disturbing factor is the lack of a 16th Grade at school, which on investigation follows a trend throughout other clubs. It appears that the economic situation at present, and the choice to pursue scholastic studies, precluded a team being entered in this grade this year.

Many 16 year olds are now pursuing regular work after school to prepare themselves for transition to work or further study on leaving school. Those few players who registered were quickly found positions in local clubs after consultation with respective team managers. There also appears a need for an U/17 Youth League for senior boys not playing senior football.

My thanks to Robbie Miles, the Spotswood-Moturoa secretary and the senior committee for their support in pre-season registration and the administration required at committee level throughout the season.

Thanks as well to Mr Thomas for his support of soccer at this school in a positive way.

M. B. HARDING,  
Controller.

## 15TH GRADE SOCCER TEAM

The Spotswood College 15th Grade soccer team had a disappointing season this year finishing at the bottom of the table.

We had two coaches during the season, Mr Gill and Derek Lawrence. We won our second game 4-3 against Central City but a few weeks later they pulled out of the draw. From then on we didn't win a game and lost most of them by 8-10 points.

There were 14 players in the 15th Grade and when a full team turned up at a game, six people would have to have a half game. We soon got used to losing substantially all the time and so it didn't matter about playing to win, we just wanted to go out there and have fun.

We had quite a few improved players this year including Tony Standen, Tai Nguyen and Andrew Beale.

At the end of the season there was a seven-a-side tournament and again we lost by 7-0 and 8-0, (seven minutes each way). But that's all in the past and now it's cricket season so you can expect us not to lose, but win every game!

### Blues Awards 1984

Jeff Thomas, Grant Pui, Craig Walsham, Brett Sole, Greg Pool, Lex Stolte, Rob Stolte, Paul Donnelly, Greg Finch, Neil Honeyfield, Lance Mack and Steven Cottam.

### Asphaltic League Youth Teams

This season saw many past and present pupils playing in the three city team leagues. This was particularly pleasing to me, to see their success in team squad selection, and to see them play well in the ensuing matches.



Mr Gayton aims high.

## TABLE TENNIS REPORT

This year, Spotswood College once again showed that it produces the best juniors in the province.

In the School Championships, the senior final proved to be the best match of the season. In a thrilling five-setter, Tony Dixon outlasted Kerry Pepperell 21-12, 20-22, 17-21, 21-18, 24-22. What a way to end the season!

In the Junior Final, Nicholas Whiting beat Ian Leong in five sets. Dixon beat Whiting for the Championship Trophy.

Outside the School Championships, Pepperell and Dixon represented North Taranaki against Northland with Dixon also playing against Wanganui.

In the North Taranaki Residential Championships, Leong beat Gareth Newlands in the D Grade Singles Plate and Pepperell was runner-up in the Under 15 Singles. Dixon won the A Grade Reserve Singles and was runner-up to ex-pupil Steven Walker in the Under 18 Singles.

For the first time, the N.T.T.T.A. sent an Under 18 boys team to the National Championships, held this year in Palmerston North. Both ex-pupils, Peter Fowler and Tony Dixon were members of that team which won its grade.

Our thanks to Mr Harding for organising the school championships and the winter league and for presenting a trophy for the school champion.

Also thanks to Mr Thomas for allowing the use of the school hall for playing purposes.

Remember that all these players have only been playing since the end of their 3rd form year and their success is due to many hours of practice and hard competition.



Lynette, you intercept, I'll block.



**A NETBALL TEAM**

**Back Row:** Mrs Rae Walsh, Jackie Mann, Toni Walsh, Kim Johnston, Karen Hitchcock, Joy Erueti.  
**Front Row:** Marlene Cassidy, Lynette Rowan (Captain), Jill Daamen, Susan Johns.

**NETBALL REPORT — 1984**

This year, selection of teams and practices started earlier than usual, so that those taking part in the weekly competition at Waiwakaiho Park would be reasonably fit for the regular games.

**Coaching**

Joining Mrs Rae Walsh as outside coaches for the season, were Mrs Marlene Meuli and Miss Christine Dehar, and a great debt of gratitude is owed to these three ladies, who devoted so much of their time to training sessions with the players.

Sincere thanks must also be extended to staff members, Mrs Rowlands and Mr Chivers, for their regular coaching of 3rd and 4th form teams, and to Susan Johns, who proved a most reliable and able coach at 4th form level. Towards the end of the season, Toni Watson took over the coaching of a 3rd form team from Adele King, and thanks must go to these two girls for their assistance.

Without the help and encouragement given by the coaches, netball would be non-existent at the College, so we are extremely grateful to all of these people for their continued support of the game.

**Inter-School Games**

This year the A team played exceptionally well to beat the visiting Freyberg team, 51-33, while down in Palmerston North, Spotswood B ran out the winners 26-23.

Tawa proved a more formidable opponent, but again, Spotswood A triumphed with the score at 34-25.

Towards the end of the season, the B team and 3rd form Metro travelled to Hawera, where they met with some very able opposition, and both suffered defeats. However, the day off school, and the tea and cakes provided after the games, in some way recompensed them for their losses.

**Saturday Competition**

The task of spending part of every Saturday during the netball season, at Waiwakaiho Park, sometimes proved a little wearying, but the hours given were greatly compensated by the fact that all girls taking part behaved in such excellent fashion, both on and off the courts.

Parent support is certainly one of the main reasons for such co-operation, and the College



**B NETBALL TEAM**

**Back Row:** Mrs Rae Walsh, Elizabeth Stewart, Karen Life, Toni Walsh.  
**Front Row:** Jackie Mann, Susannah Larking, Faye Sanger (Captain), Donna Cassidy, Karen Wood.  
**Absent:** Lee-Anne Pokere.

greatly appreciates the efforts of those who attended regularly to lend both moral and vocal support to the various teams.

While teams may not have won their respective grades, they practiced hard, played fairly, and enjoyed their games. This is surely the essence of sport, and it is hoped that such spirit will continue amongst the Spotswood teams in the future.

M. V. HURLEY

**Teams and Coaches**

**A Team:** Coach - Mrs Rae Walsh, Lynette Rowan (Capt.), Joy Erueti, Karen Hitchcock, Jill Daamen, Marlene Cassidy, Susan Johns, Kim Johnston.

**B Team:** Coach - Mrs Rae Walsh, Faye Sanger (Capt.), Toni Walsh, Kareen Wood, Jackie Mann, Karen Life, Leanne Pokere, Susannah Larking, Donna Cassidy, Elizabeth Stewart.

**Midgets:** Coach - Miss Christine Dehar, Delwyn McCurdy (Capt.), Edwina Rowlands, Nichola Yardley, Mary Amor, Heather Campbell, Katie Tahere, Sandra McDowell, Donna Hopkins, Fiona Nuku, Wendy Nicholson.

**Topaz:** Coach - Mr Chivers, Susan Greenhead (Capt.), Anna Francis, Michelle Paul, Rhonda Stewart, Shelley Corradine, Debbie Liggett, Kirsty

Allen, Helen Brewer.

**Emeralds:** Coach - Susan Johns, Lisa Sharp (Capt.), Sharon Holdt, Karen Heard, Susan Cathcart, Andrea Friar, Michelle Finch, Ann Jackson, Lara Brozinsky.

**Metro:** Coach - Mrs J. Rowlands, Leanne Erb (Capt.), Prue Lobb, Lucrecia Clay, Rachael Bride, Brenda Harvey, Tania Reid, Brenda Buchanan.

**Panthers:** Coach - Mrs J. Rowlands, Yolande McDonald (Capt.), Tracey Kerr, Rana Hoskins, Karmin Erueti, Lisa Read, Sharlene Sampson, Mara Hoskins, Andrea Thompson.

**Falcons:** Coach - Toni Walsh, Amanda Nagle (Capt.), Karen Copestake, Cherry Hughes, Janine Christian, Sherralee Rawlinson, Lisa Shaw, Leanne Simmons.

**Rangers:** Coach - Mrs Marlene Meuli, Kathy Mora (Capt.), Michelle Meuli, Lara Churchill, Nicola Elliott, Karen Rutherford, Lesley Kennedy, Alexa Fussell.

**Commandoes:** Coach - Mrs Marlene Meuli, Elizabeth McGarrol (Capt.), Cindy Wilson, Treena Sanger, Charlotte Tompkin, Linda Howard, Tracey Mikalovich, Rachael Crossman, Karen Carter.

**Eagles:** Coach - Toni Watson, Janine Cliff (Capt.), Yvonne Shaw, Paula Lambourne, Jane Harris, Wen-



**EMERALDS NETBALL TEAM**

*Back Row: Sharon Holdt, Lisa Sharp, Lara Brosinsky, Michelle Finch, Susan Cathcart.  
Front Row: Karen Heard, Andrea Friar, Ann Jackson.*

dy James, Michelle Leighton.

**Representatives**

Taranaki: Under 16 - Karen Hitchcock.

Northern Division — Under 18 - Lynette Rowan.

Under 16 -Karen Hitchcock, Jill Daamen, Kim Johnston. Under 14 - Prue Lobb, Sharlene Sampson.

Congratulations to these girls, who were justly rewarded for their outstanding play during the season.

**'A' NETBALL**

This season the 'A' netball team was once again coached by Mrs Rae Walsh. The team was lucky to make the second grade but we finished up sixth overall. The team was: Joy Erueti, Karen Hitchcock, Susan Johns, Jill Daamen, Marlene Cassidy, Lynette Rowan, Kim Johnstone with Toni Walsh and Jacqui Mann filling in for us. Karen, Jill and Kim all made the North Taranaki Under-16 team and Karen also made the Taranaki Under 16 team as vice-captain. Lynette Rowan was in the North Taranaki Under 18 team and also in the Taranaki Under-18 Squad.

This year we won both of our exchange games

against Freyberg and Tawa. Freyberg came here and in one of our better performances we beat them 51-33. This year, we went down to Tawa and by the time we got onto the court we were rather depressed after finding out that each member of the team was a representative player. But once we got on the court our fears were forgotten and we went on to win 34-25. This is only the second time that Spotswood has beaten Tawa in the school exchanges.

The team had a lot of team spirit and this was shown at the beginning of the season when we raised \$180 for new uniforms. Thanks must also go to members of the 'B' team who donated to the raffle and also helped to sell the tickets.

Thanks to Mrs Walsh for giving up so much time for us, it has been appreciated by everyone. Although practices were tough at the time, it was well worth it! Also thanks must go to Miss Hurley for organising trials, practices, coaches, tournament teams and for the support she gives to all teams every Saturday. It has been a great season and best of luck to all next year's teams.

LYNETTE ROWAN



**THIRD FORM A NETBALL**

The Emeralds netball team has had a particularly successful 1984 season. Despite a disorganised and hectic start, we won our first games and lost only a total of three during the 5th Grade competition. The climax of the season was undoubtedly the Closing Day Tournament, when we were runners-up in our grade by one goal. I'm sure all our players enjoyed most of the games we played.

We'd like to thank Mr Chivers, Miss Hurley and especially Susan Johns for the coaching and encouragement we received.

LISA SHARP, CAPTAIN



**THIRD FORM B NETBALL**

**Senior B Team Report**

The Senior B Team was entered into Third Grade competition for this season. We had a reasonable season, winning about a quarter of our games.

We played two inter-school games this year, one against Freyberg, and the other against Hawera. We lost both of these games, but we thoroughly enjoyed the experience.

Our team was mainly made up of fourth formers, two of whom, Jacqui Mann and Toni Walsh, were selected for the trials for the Under 16 team. Both were unsuccessful.

Special thanks to Mrs Rae Walsh for giving up her time and coaching us. Also thanks to Miss Hurley for her organisational efforts. All of our games were played with good team spirit and we all enjoyed our netball season.

FAYE

**CROSS COUNTRY**

A close fought battle this year between Richmond and Atkinson Houses. Both claimed three team firsts but Richmond finally inched ahead on the minor placings.

**Results**

Third Form Girls: Brenda Buchanan (R) 1; Yvonne Shaw (B) 2; Cynthia Beattie (R) 3 - Winning House; Atkinson. Boys: Tony Eldershaw (R) 1; Andrew Lindley (D) 2; Glenn Smythe (R) 3 - Winning House; Richmond.

Fourth Form Girls: Liz Stewart (D) 1; Karen Wood (R) 2; Jenny Smart (B) 3 - Winning House; Darnell. Boys: Wayne Howarth (R) 1; Vance Murdoch (D) 2; Rhys Williams (D) 3 - Winning House; Richmond.

Fifth Form Girls: Lisa Gale (R) 1; Donna Barison (A) 2; Carla Read (B) 3 - Winning House; Atkinson. Boys: Ross Wilson (A) 1; Tim Coleman (A) 2; Craig Walsham (B) 3 - Winning House; Atkinson.

Sixth and Seventh Form Girls: Catherine Lobb (A) 1; Lee Astridge (R) 2; Shelley Eaton (R) 3 - Winning House; Richmond. Boys: Darren Mann (B) 1; David Greiner (R) 2; Lee Stolte (B) 3 - Winning House; Barrett.

**Inter-School Cross Country Championships**

This year's Inter-School Cross Country Championships were held in very warm and humid conditions at Francis Douglas College. The heat and very hilly course proved a strenuous challenge for our runners but the Spotswood teams still performed very creditably. The Intermediate Boys' race proved a real scorcher with Spotswood being pipped for first place by just one point.

Wayne Howarth (3rd), Ross Wilson (6th) and Vance Murdoch (8th) gave the team a good start



#### CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

**Back Row:** Kelly Reckin, Neil Honeyfield, Dennis Adlam, Lex Stolte, Darren Mann, Paul Donnelly, Andrew Jordan, Tony Elder-shaw, Wayne Howarth, Darryl Gardiner.  
**Middle Row:** Mrs Tait, Jenny Smart, Liz Stewart, Jill Daamen, Catherine Lobb, Justin Jenkins, Nigel Blair, Mark Plunkett, Jón Mayhead, John Rapp, Tony Brownrigg, Lee Astridge, Fleur Marillier, Maria Armstrong, Susan Johns, Mr Gayton.  
**Front Row:** Yvonne Shaw, Cynthia Beattie, Donna Batson, Annette Harvey, Brenda Buchanan, Karen Copestake, Lisa Shaw.

which Craig Walsham, Rhys Williams, and Tim Coleman consolidated on. The Intermediate Girls also put in a great team effort, with Lisa Gale, Liz Stewart, Donna Batson, Jenny Smart bunched between 16th and 21st place, and combining with Vicki Houkamaru and Kareen Wood to claim second place overall. (A fine individual performance came from Catherine Lobb who finished 6th in the Senior Girls' race.)

Our good record was maintained in the Senior Boys' event. Led home by David Breiner (5th) and with Lex Stolte (11th), Darren Mann (13th) and Neil Honeyfield (19th) all finishing well the day finished with another Team's 2nd for Spotswood.

#### SWIMMING

This year competition began as usual with House Sports and House Leaders struggling to fill the gaps in the longer races. With the coming of our own pool, and the opportunity for more swimming practice we expect to see increasing participation at the house level next year.

Finalists from the House Sports went on to compete in the inter-house finals which were held in fine weather at Kawaroa Pool on February 17.

The Taranaki inter-sec. sports were held at Boys' High and we participated with much success, gaining many high placings. From here, two pupils were selected to go to the North Island Inter-Sec. Championships in Palmerston North - they were Murray and Helen Barrett, who both made it to the finals. Helen was 3rd in the Under 15 200m, freestyle final and 5th in the Open 400m freestyle. Murray was 5th in the Over 15 200m backstroke final. Well done you two! Both enjoyed the experience immensely and hope to repeat the performance in 1985.

#### SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS FINALS — 1984

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time
Jun. Girls' 50m Freestyle	T. Kerr (Darnell)	R. Way (Atkinson)	D. Courtney (Darnell)	39.1secs
Jun. Girls' 50m Breaststroke	I. Kuindersma (Darnell)	S. Sampson (Darnell)	R. Bride (Atkinson)	56.0secs
Jun. Girls' 50m Backstroke	R. Way (Atkinson)	I. Kuindersma (Darnell)	R. Ackroyd (Barrett)	43.9secs
Jun. Girls' 100m Freestyle	S. Cottam (Barrett)	R. Way (Atkinson)	T. Kerr (Darnell)	1m 27.4secs
Jun. Girls' 100m Breaststroke	T. Kerr (Darnell)	S. Sampson (Darnell)	M. Morris (Barrett)	2m 1.4secs
Jun. Girls' 100m Backstroke	K. Copestake (Atkinson)	S. Cottam (Barrett)	L. Reed (Darnell)	1m 40.3secs
Jun. Boys' 50m Freestyle	A. Garlick (Darnell)	M. Coleman (Atkinson)	M. Tanner/B. Aim (Barrett/Richmond)	33.7secs
Jun. Boys' 50m Breaststroke	M. Tanner (Barrett)	A. Garlick (Darnell)	M. Plunkett (Atkinson)	47.1secs
Jun. Boys' 50m Backstroke	T. Christiansen (Barrett)	D. Leigh (Darnell)	M. Plunkett (Atkinson)	43.4secs
Jun. Boys' 100m Freestyle	A. Garlick (Darnell)	M. Tanner (Barrett)	M. Coleman (Atkinson)	1m 19secs
Jun. Boys' 100m Breaststroke	M. Tanner (Barrett)	A. Garlick (Darnell)	M. Plunkett (Atkinson)	1m 52.5secs
Jun. Boys' 100m Backstroke	M. Coleman (Atkinson)	T. Christiansen (Barrett)	D. Leigh (Darnell)	1m 51.4secs
Int. Girls' 50m Freestyle	H. Barrett (Richmond)	C. Phillips (Barrett)	K. Scott (Richmond)	34.6secs
Int. Girls' 50m Breaststroke	K. Scott (Richmond)	C. Phillips (Barrett)	T. Watson (Barrett)	50.5secs
Int. Girls' 50m Backstroke	H. Barrett (Richmond)	K. Scott (Richmond)	P. Brown (Barrett)	41.5secs
Int. Girls' 100m Freestyle	H. Barrett (Richmond)	P. Brown (Barrett)	S. Johns (Atkinson)	1m 16.3secs
Int. Girls' 100m Breaststroke	K. Scott (Richmond)	T. Watson (Barrett)	C. Phillips (Barrett)	1m 56.9secs
Int. Girls' 100m Backstroke	H. Barrett (Richmond)	P. Brown (Barrett)		1m 26.8secs
Int. Boys' 50m Freestyle	C. Ashman (Barrett)	B. Capper (Atkinson)	R. Spraggon (Darnell)	31.7secs
Int. Boys' 50m Breaststroke	C. Ashman (Barrett)	T. Coleman (Atkinson)	S. Worsley (Atkinson)	44.3secs
Int. Boys' 50m Backstroke	R. Spraggon (Darnell)	B. Capper (Atkinson)	R. Mitchell (Atkinson)	42.0secs
Int. Boys' 100m Freestyle	C. Ashman (Barrett)	R. Spraggon (Darnell)	B. Capper (Atkinson)	1m 12.9secs
Int. Boys' 100m Breaststroke	C. Ashman (Barrett)	T. Coleman (Atkinson)	S. Worsley (Atkinson)	1m 44.1secs
Int. Boys' 100m Backstroke	R. Mitchell (Atkinson)	D. Cliff (Barrett)	R. Roebuck (Barrett)	1m 38.3secs
Sen. Girls' 50m Freestyle	L. Rawson (Darnell)	T. Wood (Barrett)	D. Ellery (Barrett)	35.9secs
Sen. Girls' 50m Breaststroke	S. Moffatt (Atkinson)	M. Welch (Darnell)	T. Wood (Barrett)	58.6secs
Sen. Girls' 50m Backstroke	D. Ellery (Barrett)	T. Wood (Barrett)	G. Miller (Darnell)	46.8secs
Sen. Girls' 100m Freestyle	L. Rawson (Darnell)	T. Wood (Barrett)	D. Ellery (Barrett)	1m 29.0secs
Sen. Girls' 100m Breaststroke	F. Watt (Darnell)	L. Leong (Darnell)	S. Moffatt (Atkinson)	2m 30.8secs
Sen. Girls' 100m Backstroke	L. Rawson (Darnell)	D. Ellery (Barrett)	H. Read (Barrett)	1m 45.6secs

Sen. Boys' 50m Freestyle	P. Krohn (Darnell)	B. Way (Richmond)	A. Clarkson (Atkinson)	29.1secs
Sen. Boys' 50m Breaststroke	P. Krohn (Darnell)	A. Worsley (Atkinson)	D. Mann (Barrett)	43.2secs
Sen. Boys' 50m Backstroke	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	J. Thomas (Barrett)	P. Krohn (Darnell)	35.6secs
Sen. Boys' 100m Freestyle	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	P. Krohn (Darnell)	B. Way (Richmond)	35.6secs
Sen. Boys' 100m Breaststroke	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	A. Tompkin (Richmond)	A. Worsley (Atkinson)	1m 44.0secs
Sen. Boys' 100m Backstroke	M. Barrett (Atkinson)	J. Thomas (Barrett)	M. Pardington (Darnell)	1m 22.0secs

#### Relays

Junior Girls': 1st; Atkinson: 2nd; Darnell: 3rd; Barrett. Junior Boys: 1st; Richmond: 2nd; Darnell: 3rd; Barrett.

Intermediate Girls': 1st; Richmond: 2nd; Atkinson: 3rd; Barrett. Intermediate Boys': 1st; Barrett: 2nd; Atkinson: 3rd; Darnell.

Senior Girls': 1st; Barrett: 2nd; Darnell: 3rd; Atkinson. Senior Boys': 1st; Darnell: 2nd; Atkinson: 3rd; Richmond.

Overall Points: 1st; Barrett, 524; 2nd; Darnell, 481; 3rd; Atkinson, 474.5; 4th; Richmond, 410.5.

#### Results From Taranaki Secondary School Champs 1984

Senior Boys: Butterfly, Medley, Backstroke, Murray Barrett 1st; Breaststroke, Patrick Krohn, 1st; 100 Freestyle, Brett Way, 2nd.

Senior Medley Relay: Murray Barrett, Darren Mann, Brett Way, Andrew Worsley, 3rd. Senior 4 x 1 Relay: Murray Barrett, Ashley Clarkson, Darren Mann, Brett Way, 2nd.

Intermediate Girls': 100 Freestyle, 1st, Breaststroke 2nd, Butterfly 2nd, Helen Barrett. Intermediate Medley Relay: Helen Barrett, Kim Scott, Christine Phillips, Philippa Brown, 1st. Intermediate 4 x 1 Relay: Helen Barrett, Kim Scott, Christine Phillips, Philippa Brown, 1st.

Championships Junior Girls': Tracey Kerr and Rachael Way. Boys: Andrew Garlick. Intermediate Girls: Helen Barrett. Boys: Craig Ashman. Senior Girls': Lisa Rawson. Senior Boys: Murray Barrett.

Blues: Kim Scott, Helen Barrett, Philippa Brown, Christine Phillips, Craig Ashman, Bruce Capper, Robert Spraggon, Ashley Clarkson, Brett Way, Stephen Worsley, Darren Mann, Andrew Worsley, Pat Krohn, Murray Barrett, Tony Plunkett, Lisa Rawson, Denise Ellery, Tracy Wood.



*I think I hit something ... the sun, maybe?*



*I'd give anything for a swim!*



#### SWIMMING TEAM

**Back Row:** Paul Clarkson, Brett Way, Mark Plunkett, Craig Ashman.

**Middle Row:** Andrew Worsley, Ashley Clarkson, Darren Mann, Mark Pardington, Jeff Thomas.

**Front Row:** Sharon Cottam, Rachael Way, Karen Copestake, Tracey Kerr, Helen Barrett, Kim Scott.



*Mark stoops to conquer ... slow down, Murray!*

#### BADMINTON

The 1984 Badminton Team consisted of Tracey Thorn, Robert Hills, Tracey Kerr, Wayne Bruce, Prue Lobb, Jason Lawrance, Murray Barrett and Vanessa Richardson. Our coach was Mr O'Keeffe.

This year's badminton team has had a very successful year. The team had a most convincing win in our annual game against Freyberg High School 16-0; in which all our members played exceptionally well.

Our second major competition was the Taranaki Secondary Schools' Badminton Championships which were held at Spotswood in the second term.

In these our team by no means disgraced themselves.

On behalf of the team I would like to thank Mr Nicholson for coming frequently and giving us new ideas. Also many thanks to Mr O'Keeffe who had to look after us every Thursday throughout the season -you deserve a medal.

V. R.



#### SCHOOL BADMINTON TEAM

**Back Row:** Mr O'Keeffe, Jason Lawrence, Murray Barrett.  
**Front Row:** Tracy Thorne, Vanessa Richardson, Tracey Kerr, Prue Lobb.  
**Absent:** Wayne Bruce, Mark Harris, Robert Hills.

#### CYCLING

##### Saturday: Sir Bernard Fergusson Schools' Team Time-Trial

For the first time in two years, Spotswood fielded a team in the Sir Bernard Fergusson Schools' Team Time-trial. A team consists of five riders who 'lap it out' and go as fast and as hard as they can. If one rider drops off it's not a disaster as the clock stops after the fourth rider goes over the line.

It is of benefit to have all five riders finish together as it enables riders to have longer breaks and take fewer laps (turns at the front). This year's team of Stephen Cottam, Murray Tanner, Lane Weinberg, Harley Whittington and myself all finished together in 10th place. There were 27 teams competing, coming from Invercargill to Auckland. Our 10th place won the school a \$40 award.

This tenth placing was very satisfying as we thought we would get about 20th. Our placing was good if you consider other teams had riders who are going to the Oceania Games and who are in the Junior World Squad.

Auckland Grammar School A won in a time of 22

minutes 45 seconds, to cover the 16 kilometre course at an average 42 km/hour. The course had a big hill and a turn which slows the time considerably. This team has been together for three years and was sponsored by Healing Industries.

Each member got (to keep) a bike worth over \$1000 retail. Second was Shirley Boys' High School (Christchurch), third was Christchurch Boys' High School, fourth went to Invercargill Boys' High and fifth was held by Burnside High School (Christchurch).

One of the main reasons schools were so well represented was the Colts' Tour of the Manawatu the next day, which is for Under-16's on January 1, that year.

##### Sunday: 2XS Pedal Pushers Tour Of The Manawatu

A tour is a race comprising of more than one race (stage). The tour consisted of four stages. The first was a 27 kilometre race. The second was a three kilometre individual time-trial, the third a 37 kilometre race and the fourth was a 44 kilometre race. The winner is the rider whose aggregate time for each

stage is lowest.

Each stage finish except for the second has bonus records, that is the winner and place-getter get time taken off their aggregate time.

There is also a King-of-the-Mountain Title which is won by the accumulation of points gained by getting a place in sprints to the top of certain big hills. This tour is a very prestigious event to win as nearly all the best colts in New Zealand are there.

This is the first time it has been run by the new sponsors so Greig Brodie of Wanganui becomes the first rider to win under the new name. Nigel Donnelly was second and Andrew Larkin finished third despite crashing twice in the fourth stage.

G. Smith, Invercargill, rode very aggressively throughout and only his time-trial stopped him from being third or second. The King-of-the-Mountain Title went to George Stewart, New Plymouth and second was G. Smith, Christchurch.

##### Monday: New Zealand Schoolboy Champs

On the Monday the National Schoolboy Champs were held on the Manfield Motor Racing circuit. There were two divisions: Under-15's and Over-15's. Only the riders in the Over-15's category received medals as they are undoubtedly the best.

The race was a points race. A points race is where the winner is the person who accumulates most points from the sprint laps; that is, in every sprint lap, the place-getters get points for their placing.

Wayne Eyre won from Shirley Boys' High and in doing so, only missed one sprint first out of the six sprints. A Macbeth from Christchurch Boys' High, the reigning New Zealand Novice Road Champion, was second and Williams of Auckland Grammar was third. Both Wayne Eyre and Andy Macbeth are selected to ride in Tahiti in the Oceania Games this year.

GEORGE STEWART



Tennis elbow or volleyballer's wrist?

#### BOYS VOLLEYBALL 1984

##### 1983/84 Summer League

The 1983/84 Summer League Volleyball began in October last year and concluded in April of this year with one of our two teams playing in a final.

Two teams were entered into the summer league; the Aces team of Brett Coombe, Brett Sole, Nigel Hales, Mervyn Harvey, Rodney Roebuck and Mr Gayton played in the A Grade, while the Diamonds team of Steven Betts, Rhys Wilson, Gavin Thomas, Dean Rawlinson, Shaun Johnston, Kerry Pepperell and Mr Cooksley-Gruys, played in the B Grade.

Some close and exciting games were played in the A Grade throughout the league and it was not until the final round of games had been completed that the two finalists were decided. Unfortunately the Aces team lost their final game by 3 points and therefore had to settle for fourth place, with the top three teams all sharing first place. A draw in their final game saw the Diamonds team sneak into second place in the B Grade by just one point and this earned them a place in the final against Ministry of Works.

After winning the first set 15-6, the Diamonds play deteriorated with MOW winning the next two sets 15-11, 15-10 so we had to be content with second place.

##### Regional Qualifying Tournaments

During 1982, it was decided by the National Federation that the existing system of Regional-Zonal-National Championships would be replaced by a system which eliminated the Zonal Tournaments. New Zealand was divided into 11 Regions and 16 teams were to go forward to the National finals in Christchurch.

One further change was that competition during the first term would be for Senior players with the Juniors playing during the third term and having Island Championships instead of Nationals. Taranaki/Wanganui formed one of the regions and one qualifier would go forward to Nationals.

Eight teams entered this year's regional competition and three one-day tournaments were arranged. The first tournament was held in Hawera on February 19, the second in Wanganui on March 11, and the third in Hawera on March 25. The team entered for these tournaments was: Patrick Harvey (Captain), Brett Coombe, Brett Sole, Nigel Hales, Mervyn Harvey and Gavin Thomas. Our team played well throughout the three tournaments and finished in third place winning six of their 12 games.

Results were: vs. Opunake HS - lost 12-15, 12-15, 15-4; Taihape HS - won 15-2, 15-11, 13-15, 3-9; Hawera HS - lost 14-16; 5-15, 1-15; Wanganui HS - lost 4-15, 16-14, 8-15; Patea HS - won by default.

Wanganui BC - lost 9-15, 15-10, 5-15; Opunake HS - won 15-13; 15-12; 15-4; Taihape HS - won





#### FIFTH FORM BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

**Back Row:** Mr P. H. Gayton, Kerry Pepperell, Shaun Johnston, Gavin Thomas, Rodney Roebuck.  
**Front Row:** Mervyn Harvey, Brett Sole, Steven Betts.

15-4; 15-6; 15-7; Hawera HS - lost 8-15, 6-15, 10-15; Patea HS - won by default; Wanganui HS - won by default; Wanganui BC - lost 2-15, 4-15, 4-15.

#### Taranaki Secondary Schools' Championships

The 1984 Taranaki Secondary Schools' Volleyball Championships were held at N.P.B.H.S. on Wednesday, April 18.

In the senior grade, our team of Patrick Krohn (Captain), Brett Coombe, Brett Sole, Nigel Hales, Rodney Roebuck and Gavin Thomas recorded two excellent wins in section play of Pool B, defeating Francis Douglas 15-0, 15-2, and Opunake HS 15-8, 14-9, and therefore qualified for the senior boys' final.

The final proved to be an exciting game with Hawera winning the first set 15-6 and Spotswood taking the second set 15-11.

In the third and deciding set Spotswood lead 6-0 and looked to have the better of Hawera, but we could not contain their pressure and finally lost the set 6-15 and so had to be content with a well-earned second place for the second year in a row.

Our Junior Boys' team of Anthony Joe, Mark Plunkett, Rhys Williams, Craig Plimmer, David Leigh, David Pentecost, David MacLaughlin, and Mathew

Coleman began section play in fine style defeating Waitara HS 15-9, 15-12 and Inglewood HS 15-4, 15-4. A win in the third game was most essential as N.P.B.H.S. had also recorded two wins and the winner of this game was to meet Hawera in the final.

This game also see-sawed with N.P.B.H.S. winning the first set 15-7, and us the second set 15-8. In the final set we could not maintain our standard and finally lost to B.H.S. 7-15. In the play-off for 3rd and 4th places, we met Francis Douglas College, and playing our worst game of the tournament lost 5-15, 4-15 and thus finished 4th in the eight team competition.

#### 1984 Winter League

The 1984 Winter League began on May 6, with Spotswood entering four teams this year. The Aces and Diamonds teams played in the A Grade, the Trumps (4th Form) team in the B Grade, and the Hearts (Third Form) team in the C Grade.

At the end of the qualifying round on July 22 all our teams had won sufficient points to remain in the same grade for the Championship round. Unfortunately, the league organisers chose to play games throughout the August school holidays and this caused us some problems with the occasional game having to be defaulted due to players being away on holiday.

While no teams made the grade finals, the winter league did provide a good opportunity for the third and fourth form players to gain important match experience leading up to their Regional tournaments in October and November.

The teams were: Aces — Brett Coombe, Brett Sole, Gavin Thomas, Mervyn Harvey, Nigel Hales, Rodney Roebuck.

Diamonds — Steven Betts, Kelly Spence, Kerry Pepperell, Shaun Johnston, Mr White, Mr Cooksley-Gruys, Mr Gayton. Trumps — Anthony Joe, Mark Plunkett, Craig Plimmer, Matthew Coleman, Rhys Williams, David Leigh, David Pentecost. Hearts — Simon Roborgh, Clinton Bower, Craig Russell, Peter Blyde, Giles Tait, Brent Cook, Shane Edwards.

#### Sports Awards - 1984

Blues - none.

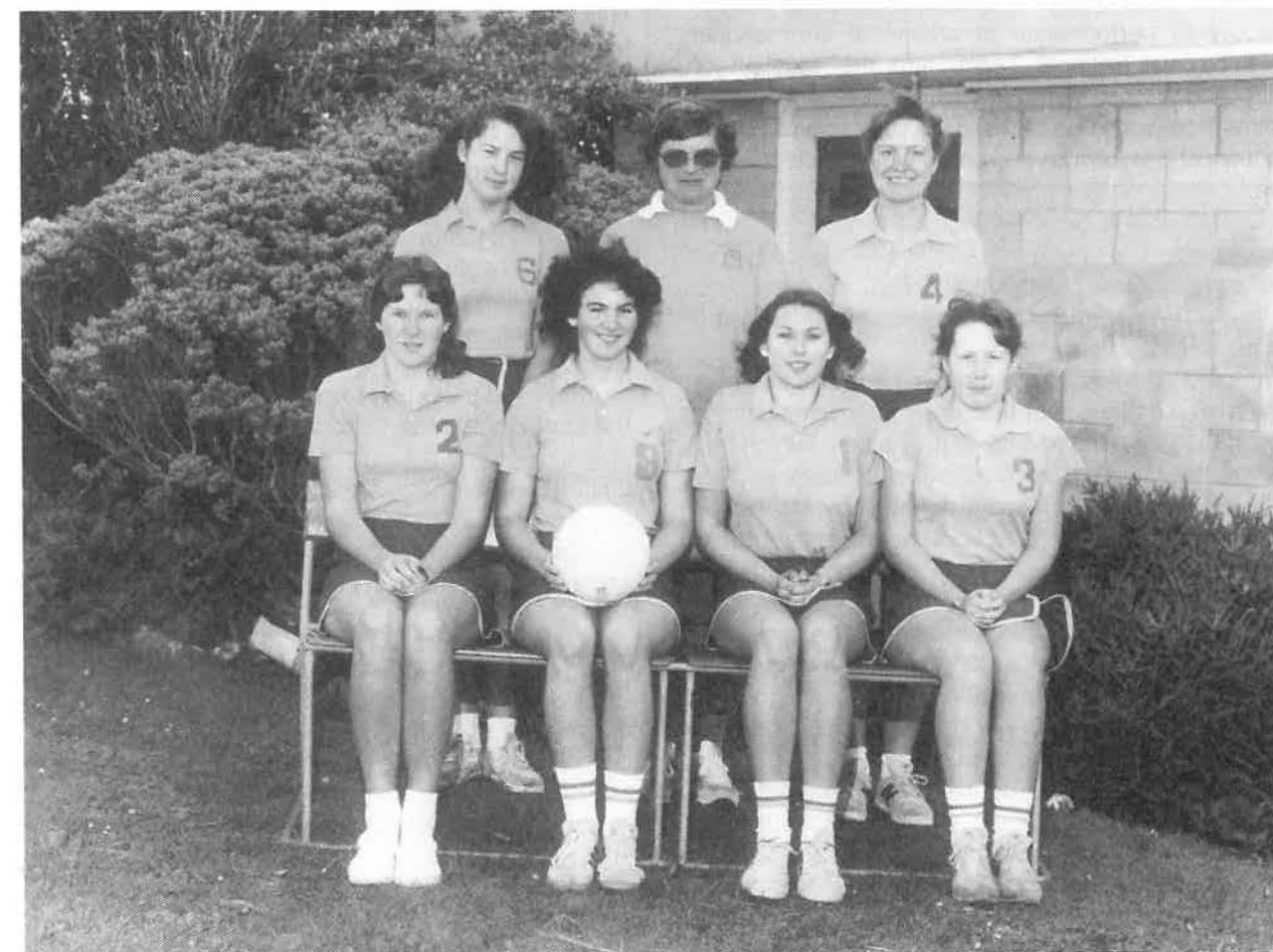
Merit Certificate - Seniors: Brett Sole, Gavin Thomas, Nigel Hales, Rodney Roebuck, Mervyn Harvey. Juniors: Anthony Joe, Mark Plunkett, Craig Russell.

#### SENIOR GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

This has been an unfortunate year for the Senior Girls' Volleyball team. It has been both successful and unlucky. Our major aim this year was to make the New Zealand Secondary Schools' Volleyball Championship. To get to this we had to attend three regional tournaments at Hawera and Wanganui. At these tournaments we had to play Hawera High, Opunake High, Waitara High, Patea High, Wanganui Girls' College and Wanganui High School, (all teams twice).

In the first round we beat all teams except for Hawera who we knew would be tough. They were our last game in the second round and we knew we would have to beat them as they had not lost any and we had had one loss. This game was really closely fought.

Hawera won the first set 15-11, we won the second set, 15-11 and at the end of time Hawera was ahead by one point, 10-9. So it was Hawera to go to Nationals this year. For Hawera to get practice, twice they came to New Plymouth to play us and twice we



#### GIRLS' A VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Taranaki Junior Secondary School Champions 1982 and 1983  
 Taranaki Senior Girls' Secondary School Champions 1984

**Back Row:** Vanessa Richardson, Miss Andrews (Coach), Tracy Thorne.  
**Front Row:** Colleen Bride, Lynette Rowan (Captain), Lisa Koch, Hayley Good.

beat them. We got final revenge in the Taranaki and Inter-Secondary Schools' Tournament. In the final we had to play Hawera and beat them convincingly in two sets. After this, Hawera were feeling pretty demoralised but ended up in sixth placing out of 12 at the Nationals.

This year the team comprised: Lisa Koch, Colleen Bride, Lynnette Rowan, Tracey Thorn, Hayley Good and Vanessa Richardson.

Thanks must go to Miss Andrews for so much time that was put in even if it did mean missing out on being on the golf course! And practices that ended up with players visiting coach in hospital!

Thanks for everything, Miss Andrews and best of luck goes to next year's team.

L.R.

### CRICKET 1984

#### Controller's Report

The upsurge in cricket at Spotswood is a result of the overall performance of cricket at International level by our National Team, and the creation of cricketing heroes like Richard Hadlee, and Lance Cairns from within its ranks. This season saw an extra team at 3rd form level created which is pleasing to see.

Cricket always has been and always will remain, a popular sport at any level, and is well supported at this school, and well represented at team and Taranaki Rep. level by the players, throughout the various levels of play.

Particularly pleasing to me, was the creation of a new wicket on the lower field, being concrete based, covered by selected soil and grasses, which will come into play in the 1985 summer season. The materials for this pitch were donated by Mr Trevor Scott, an old boy of the school, and assistant team manager on Saturdays, who also provided the machinery and supervised the voluntary labour, provided by the players (who turned up to help in great numbers!). With willing hands the pitch was dug out and laid in five hours, and filled the following week under the supervision of our groundsmen, to ensure correct soil applications, then sown.

Personal thanks on behalf of Mr Thomas and myself for this magnificent gesture to cricket at Spotswood must be made in this report.

As usual an excellent job was done by the groundsmen, ensuring the preparation of pitches for Saturday play was always of a high level, permitting good match play to take place on all grounds.

It only remains to wish all players success in developing new skills, and to thank the parents who provided transport when required and the team

managers/coaches for their continuing support throughout the season. A special thanks is reserved here for Mr Thomas for his continued support all season to cricket in many areas of administration and play. Remember the old adage "catches win matches" and "bat and pad together" timeless advice for all players.

M. B. HARDING, Controller

#### Cricket Stop Press!

Our newly formed Staff Indoor cricket team is presently doing very well in league matches and in previous build-up games. Our 'Spotswood Sloggers' show an excellent team spirit, and seem able to maintain a good standard of play regardless of the inevitable team changes weekly due to unavailability. The willingness of others to 'have a go', in their place ensures complete support from within our staff from Mr Thomas to the newest edition on the team. This mixed team is producing previously hidden talent in cricketing areas week by week, and as team captain, I am thinking of charging the many vocal supporters for their weekly entertainment. Who knows? By the time this goes to print we may have two-teams in the league and a much fitter staff to benefit from the experience.

Team members who have starred so far are — Mr Wayne 'Golden' Morris, Mr Noel 'Late-cut-leg' O'Keeffe, 'Charging' Charles Gill, 'Wobbler' Ward, 'Wacker' White, 'Roller' Mills, 'Masher' Monroe, 'Howzatt' Harding, E. 'Turner' Thomas, 'Sprint-stitch' Richings, 'Leg-curl' Shirl.

Those waiting to play - 'Lightning' and 'Rigor Mortis' (names withheld by request). Dave (Golden) Bullock.

This new cricketing experience is not enjoyed by the staff alone. Many Spotswood College pupils are playing regularly in local teams, and are officiating as umpires at the various venues. This last factor particularly is pleasing to me as controller, showing the willingness of pupils to participate in cricket at school and in the community in player and official capacities.

M. B. HARDING

#### 1ST XI CRICKET

The 1983-84 season provided a challenge for our players which they met and mastered with great success. In entering the ranks of open men's second-grade, the boys faced some hardened and very experienced campaigners and they learned a lot about gamesmanship as well as sportsmanship. Of the college teams in this 2nd Grade, Spotswood was clearly the most successful. Typically good performances in the New Year were Greg Pool 31 (vs. Huatoki), Karl Coombe 45 not out and Rodney Brown 47 (vs. N.P.O.B.), Michael Howson 26 (vs. Francis Douglas College) and in bowling Harvey Mason 5 wickets for 31 and Brett Coombe 4-18 (vs.



#### 1ST XI CRICKET TEAM

Back Row: Mrs J. Brown, A. Jordan, D. Greiner, T. Long, J. Keenan, B. Sole, Mr D. Oliver (Co-Manager).  
Front Row: N. Honeyfield, K. Coombe, G. Poole, R. Brown (Captain), Mr Thomas (Manager), B. Coombe, S. Betts.



#### GIRLS' CRICKET 1ST XI

Back Row: Adele Haselmore, Tracy Thorne, Sally Waddingham, Lisa Roper, Kim Scott, Kirsten Hasell.  
Front Row: Julia Pelham, Lynette Rowan, Shelley Landon-Lane, Alina Leigh.

Huatoki), Rodney Brown 5-17 (vs. N.P.O.B.).

Then came the two main inter-school fixtures. First was the Freyberg game, played at Freyberg.

#### Spotswood College 1st Innings

Mason H.	b	Wildbore		0	
Brown R.	c	Morgan	b	Carston	3
Howson M.	b			Barker	37
Pool G.	c	Wildbore	b	Carston	10
Coombe K.	c	Francis	b	Wildbore	7
Keenan J.	b			Barker	5
Coombe B.	st	Morgan	b	Barker	18
Honeyfield N.	lbw		b	Carston	6
Greiner D.	b			Carston	9
Betts S.		NOT OUT			28
Long C.		caught	b	Riddle	9
				Extras	20
				Total	152

#### Freyberg High School 1st Innings

Francis	b			Mason	9
McKendrick	b			Brown	8
White	b			Brown	0
Wildbore	c	Greiner	b	K. Coombe	10
Riddle	c	Jordan	b	B. Coombe	5
Carston	b			B. Coombe	5
Morgan	lbw		b	K. Coombe	3
Barker	c	Honeyfield	b	Brown	2
Christinson	c	Brown	b	Mason	0
Dickens	c	Pool	b	Mason	0
Watson		NOT OUT			0
				Extras	17
				Total	70

#### Spotswood College 2nd Innings

Total 5 - 112 declared (Brown 23, Howson 26).

#### Freyberg High School 2nd Innings

Total 8 - 142 (H. Mason 4 - 38; R. Brown 1 - 26; K. Coombe 2 - 38; M. Howson 1 - 17).

Clearly the result was a "moral victory" for Spotswood, though officially a draw.

When we received Tawa College on March 5, we again batted well to score 127.

H. Mason 22; K. Coombe 18; R. Brown 8; G. Pool 0; M. Howson 17; J. Keenan 15; B. Coombe 26; D. Greiner 14; N. Honeyfield 0; S. Betts 0; C. Long Not out 0.

We proceeded to dismiss Tawa brilliantly for 105 (Mason 6 - 23; Brown 3 - 32; K. Coombe 1 - 26).

In our 2nd innings we declared at 6-124 and had Tawa 7 down for 97 when play had to finish. Another "moral victory"!

Not only has this 1st XI achieved the best results for many years but it has also shown the best team spirit, good sportsmanship and dedication. Much credit for this well-balanced performance must go to

Mrs J. Brown whose knowledge of the game, tireless efforts with the scorebook she so accurately kept week after week and general caring for the team on Saturdays really helped Mr Oliver and Mr Thomas, the player coaches, a great deal.

We look forward to another good season in 1984-85.

#### LET THE GOOD TIMES BOWL!

##### Girls 1st XI Report - 1984

A quote by the great legend — W. G. Grace.

"I have frequently been asked if I was born a cricketer. I do not think so, because I believe that cricketers are made by coaching and practice, that nerve, eyesight, physique and patience although necessary would not be much alone."

This was true where the girls 1st XI was concerned, as none of us were born cricketers and we progressed just by reading, practising and learning from the better players.

Miss Jolie Richings was very valuable as our coach, manager and moral supporter. We thank her very much.

The 83/84 season for the 1st XI (the only XI!) started very enthusiastically with keen new players. The girls who had never played before soon understood the fundamentals and were equalling the more experienced ones.

Throughout the season we all enjoyed ourselves at practices and games. The hassles of early rising and getting out to Hickford Park at Bell Block on time didn't dampen our spirits although the weather often did.

We always tried to play to the best of our abilities despite the fact that our cricket bag was in better condition than the gear it held!

Interest in girls' cricket has increased over the years, probably because of the publicity of men's cricket on TV and women trying to emulate their heroes in having a bash at the sport. Whether they succeed or not is entirely up to them, and with the "girls can do anything" attitude and determination, who knows? Women may dominate men in this sport (probably unlikely!).

Over the season we were all inspired by the international cricket on TV and the Canterbury vs C.D. 3 day game held at Pukekura Park with deep concentration focused on Martin Crowe and Richard Hadlee!

B. Sim, K. Kendall and S. Landon-Lane were chosen for Taranaki Under 19 rep. team. We didn't get a single game as it seemed to conveniently pour down on a Saturday!

We're proud to announce we came 3rd in the Senior 2nd Women's Grade. S. Landon-Lane was awarded a Performance Certificate for accomplishing the most wickets (24) over the season, first equal with Lynette Honeyfield of Waitara Ladies.

#### Tawa Results

Tawa 135 all out; Landon-Lane 5-34; Waddingham 2-21; Hassell 2-30; Spotswood made 82 all out; Kendall 23 runs; Rowan 32 runs. Spotswood batted on and we made (a pathetic!) 33. Tawa won by an innings and 15 runs.

Top batsmen (or women!) over the season were B. Sim 150, K. Kendall 73, L. Rowan 50, K. Hassell 50.

Top bowlers were S. Landon-Lane, 24 wickets at 3.4 runs per wicket; B. Sim, 18 wickets at 5.5 runs per wicket; M. Snell, 9 wickets at 4.1 runs per wicket; T. Thorn had a commendable spell of bowling in getting 5.2 on one occasion.

Catches taken this season were K. Scott, consistent at point, achieving 7 catches, Kendall 6, Landon-Lane 4, Leigh 2.

Much appreciated by the team were the parents who got involved and supported our team and helped in umpiring and scoring.

Our end-of-season function was a meal at the Auto Lodge attended with Miss Richings. Everyone enjoyed the food and socialising.

On the whole we had a good time made new friends and learnt to appreciate that cricket is one of the best sports ever invented.

S. LANDON-LANE

#### 4TH GRADE

Two teams were entered in this grade during 1984. Team A was coached/managed by Mr Harding and in the later games managed by Mr B. Pepperell and Mr T. Scott. This team was made up of senior and junior players, the former being those not wishing to play two-day cricket at senior level as the first eleven did, on a regular basis.

However, some did fill the expected gaps as required and performed well at that level of play. This team performed well all season, coming second in its division to the NPBHS team coached and managed by one of our staff members, Mr Ward. As to be expected these matches were pursued with vigour, but were conducted on amicable terms as always. The highlight of the season was Carl Diamond's innings against Francis Douglas of 107 from 11 overs, no mean feat in limited over, time-duration cricket.

Others who performed well were Andrew Jordan (Capt.), Kerry Pepperell, Nigel Wallace, Lee Sutton, Mervyn Harvey, Stephen Betts, Shane Dunlop. Overall a good performance from this team.

#### 4th Grade 'B'

During term one the 4th form cricketers had much good luck winning all but one game, under the coaching and management of Mr Bullock. The team greatly appreciated his time and encouragement and

take this opportunity to extend their thanks.

The team's best performance came in the game which they lost to Westtown, and it was pleasing to see batting and fielding of such a high standard.

The most improved player in the team was Brent Whittle, though Nicholas Whiting playing his first full season turned out to be of great value to the team.

We all enjoyed the first half-season, look forward to the rest of our cricket this year, and hope to do as well as we have done already.

Team: Brendon Aim, Gavin Bullock, Max Stolte, Trevor Garnett, Neil Winther, Nicholas Whiting, Brent Whittle, David Pentecost, Tony Standen, Andrew Russell, Paul Francis, Brett Wilson and Richard Jackson.

#### 4th Grade - Team lists

Team A — Capt. Andrew Jordan, Nigel Wallace, Shane Dunlop, Carl Diamond, Stephen Betts, Kerry Pepperell, Mervyn Harvey, Bruce Ingoe, Craig Le Lievre, Lee Sutton, David Cliff, Wayne Ngaia, Ian Sanderson, Mathew Coleman, David Leigh, Simon Coombes, David Howarth.

Team B — Capt. Brendon Aim, Richard Jackson, Max Stolte, Larry Thorstenson, Neil Winther, Gavin Bullock, Trevor Garnett, David Pentecost, Tony Standen, Mark Plunkett, Brett Wilson, Nicholas Whiting, Gareth Newland, Paul Francis, Brent Whittle and Andrew Russell.

#### Fifth Grade

With our twenty-five players we were in the fortunate position of being able to field two teams this year, one coached by Mr Crawford (the Cutters) and the other by Mr Meredith (the Runners).

The Cutters were unfortunate in that rain interrupted the early part of their season, so only about half of the programme was completed. Highlights of the season were convincing wins over Inglewood and Boys' High Yellow, the latter game being interrupted by rain when we were 17/3 and had already won.

Outstanding results: batting - N. Rea 35; D. Cook 21. Bowling - N. Rea 4/4; N. Rate 3/10.

Most improved player in the side was Dwayne Cook, both in batting and bowling.

The Runners. Although the team experienced only one win, it nevertheless put up some good performances and maintained a commendable spirit.

Sound batting and bowling performances came from Wayne Ngaia, Craig Russell and Lesley Harris while Giles Tait, Brett Wilson and Mark Dines stood

The team was - Brett Whittle (Capt.), Brett Katene (V-Capt.), Lesley Harris, Craig Russell, Simon Coombe, Mark Dines, Mark Plunkett, Giles Tait, Kerry Baker, Eugene Clay, Wayne Ngaia, Paul Francis, Jason Hales, Craig Merrey, Brett Wilson.

**SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE  
SENIOR PRIZEGIVING 1983**

**EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS**

Senior Girls: Stephanie Moffat. Senior Boys: Blair Telford. Intermediate Girls: Angela Watson. Intermediate Boys: Garry Jones.

**EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING**

Senior Girls: Kim Taunga. Senior Boys: Ian Spraggan. Intermediate Girls: Pauline Harris. Intermediate Boys: Craig Parker.

**EXCELLENCE IN CROSS COUNTRY**

5th Form Girls: Jill Daamen. 6th Form Girls: Shelley Mahon. 5th Form Boys: Karl Coombe. 6/7th Form Boys: Craig Rawlinson.

**MERIT CERTIFICATES**

Rugby: 6th Grade - Brett Way, Jeffrey Scouller Rodney Scouller, Karl Teten. Volleyball: Alastair Birkett.

**EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION**

5th Form Girls: 510 Julie Werner. 511 Sharon Kinge, Helen Ewbank. 512 Jacqueline Hicks, Tracey Kite. 513 Kiri Moke. 5th Form Boys: 510 Gregory Pool, Mark Scheib. 511 Allan Clarke. 512 Rodney Scouller, Paul Donnelly. 513 Graig Ashman. 5M Mark Te Awhe.

**NEW PLYMOUTH WEST ROTARY CLUB SPEECH AWARDS**

5th Form: Deborah Wyatt 1. Lee Astridge 2. 6th Form: Wendy James 1. David Salisbury 2.

**MAGAZINE LITERARY AWARDS**

5th Form: Prose - Adam Snell. Poetry - Alistair Tattersall. Art - Shane Dunlop. 6th Form: Art - Nicola Beamish.

**DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST**

Prose: David Rea. Poetry: Helen Fletcher.

**LORRAINE LOVELL CHALLENGE TROPHY**

(Girls Tennis) Phillipa Devonshire.

**JOHN LAWTON MEMORIAL CUP**

(Boys Tennis) Bruce McKenzie.

**LITTLE THEATRE CUP**

(Best Stage Performance of the Year) Stacey Cooper.

**GIRLS INDOOR BASKETBALL**

(Player of the Year) Lisa Wilson.

**JOY ROOKES TROPHY**

(Original Composition and Competition in Music) Douglas Gelling.

**THOMSON CUP**

(Captain of the 1st XV) Daryl Plimmer.

**RUGBY CAPTAINS MINIATURES**

(Spotswood College Old Boys Rugby Club) 1st XV Daryl Plimmer. 2nd XV Rodney Scouller.

**SCHOOL TABLE TENNIS CHAMPION**

Tony Dixon.

**1ST XV TROPHY**

(Best All Round Team Member) Mark Pardington.

**D. V. SUTHERLAND AWARD**

(Endeavour in Cricket) Nigel Wallace.

**SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS**

Fifth Forms: Mathematics, Accounting, Technical Drawing - Tony Dixon. Mathematics - Gregory Finch. Home Economics - Alison Beale. French - Christine Mulrooney. Geography - Craig Astridge. Accounting - George Stewart. Science, Economic Studies - Elizabeth Marsden. English and Typing - Lisa Leong. History - Simon Keenan. Woodwork Practical (Rid-dick Bros & Still Award) - Mark Van Beers. Woodwork Theory (Hughsons Hardware Award) - Troy Kerr. Metalwork Theory - Steven Eames. Metalwork Practical (T. Guy Prize) - Antony Kendall. Engineering Prize - Sharon Kinge. German - Julie Fisher and Alistair Tattersall. Clothing - Robyn Mabbott. Music Katrina Fankhauser. Art - Deborah Wyatt. Shorthand Fiona Watt. Taranaki Maths Association Award Stephen Gooch.

Sixth Forms: Mathematics, History, English, Accounting, Economics - David Salisbury. Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics - Darin O'Keeffe. Practical Art - Deborah Baigent. Geography - Matthew Munn. French - Warren Churchill. Computer Technology - Grant Pui. Biology - Tania Paul. Technical Drawing - Bruce McKenzie. Industrial Design - Dennis Adlam. Art History - Linda Skipper. Photo Technology - Joanne Schultz. Typing - Christine Joe. Shorthand - Jacqueline Mora. Home Economics (Correspondence) - Pauline Muir.

Seventh Forms: Mathematics, Economics, Physics, Applied Mathematics, History - Donna Leong. Geography, Economics - Lee McKenzie. Accounting, French - Cuc Nguyen. English - William Ogier. Biology - David Rea. Art History - Denise Jones. Chemistry - Guy Harding.

**SPECIAL AWARDS**

New Plymouth West Rotary Club  
6th Form Bursary 1983 Hong Nguyen  
Helen J. Bacon Award (Merit in  
History/Geography)

Girl: Lee McKenzie  
Boy: Graeme Ducker

Harry M. Bacon Memorial Prize  
(Best All Round Promise in the  
Arts)

Girl: Deborah Wyatt  
Boy: Douglas Gelling

**JOHN BELL MEMORIAL CUP**

(Lifesaving) Daryl Plimmer and Craig Parker.

**M. J. HICKEY TROPHY**

(Excellence in French) Warren Churchill.

**N. BROWN AWARD**

(Shorthand) Fiona Watt.

**R.S.A. PRIZE**

William Ogier.

**BRUCE WALKER TROPHY**

(Endeavour and Leadership) Lee McKenzie and  
Jonathan Purdy.

**SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE ASSOCIATION  
PRESIDENT'S PRIZE**

(Head Girl) Lee McKenzie.

**L. M. MOSS MEMORIAL PRIZE**

(Head Boy) Jonathan Purdy.

**ALTER EMERITUS CUP**

Lee McKenzie.

**ANNA McGRATH AWARD**

Lee McKenzie.

**PRINCIPAL'S PRIZE**

Donna Leong.

**A. L. McPHAIL DUX MEDAL**

Donna Leong.

**DUX CUP**

Donna Leong.

**SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE  
JUNIOR PRIZEGIVING 1983  
SPORTS AWARDS**

**EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION**

Third Form Girls: 3G Jolita Green, 3F Christina Hicks, 3A Amanda Jolly, 3E Michelle Gyde, 3R Sarah Newport, 3S Anna Francis, 3L Kirston Hasell, 3O Vicki Houkamau, 3 T/Y Fiona Miller.

Fourth Form Girls: 4F Kerri Phillips, 4G Lesley Payne, 4A Fay Cook, 4E Dianne Blackburn, 4L Tracey Jury, 4O Kirsty Greig, 4R Fay Tannahill, 4S Christine Burton, 4T Sharon Stewart, 3/4B Claire Heine.

Third Form Boys: 3F Alan Greenhead, 3G Matthew Coleman, 3A Rhys Williams, 3E Mark Plunkett, 3L Nicholas Whiting, 3O Anthony Joe, 3R Deon Warner, 3S Wayne Howarth, 3T Kelvin Matoes, 3Y Jason Priest, 3B Paul Cleaver.

Fourth Form Boys: 4F Rex Hancock, 4G Timothy Coleman, 4A Spencer Lister, 4E Bruce Capper, 4L Craig Walsham, 4O Brett Sole, 4R Timothy Ihaia, 4S Ricky Whittaker, 4T Carl Diamond, 4B Rollston Cooper.

**MERIT CERTIFICATES**

Rugby 8th Grade: Nicholas Whiting, Daniel Hancock, Shane Rowe. 7th Grade: Brett Coombe, Shane Gardiner, Jason Priest.

Volleyball: Shane Gardiner, Robert Mitchell.

**EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS**

Junior Girls: Kirsten Hasell. Junior Boys: Anthony Joe.

**EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING**

Junior Girls: Helen Barrétt. Junior Boys: Craig Ashman.

**EXCELLENCE IN CROSS COUNTRY**

3rd Form Girls: Elizabeth Stewart. 4th Form Girls: Lisa Gale. 3rd Form Boys: Wayne Howarth. 4th Form Boys: Ross Wilson.

**JUNIOR INDOOR BASKETBALL**

Third Form: Rhys Williams, Hunter Holley. Fourth Form: Bruce Capper, John Way.

**THIRD FORM TABLE TENNIS CHAMPION**

Jason Lawrence.

**FOURTH FORM TABLE TENNIS CHAMPION**

Kerry Pepperell.

**GRIFFIN TROPHY**

(Most Improved 3rd Form Soccer Player) Simon Coombes.

### MORRISON TROPHY

(Most Improved 3rd Form Netball Player) Christina Hicks.

### RICHARDSON CUP

(Most Improved 4th Form Netball Player) Angela Watson.

### CRICKET SHIELD

Best All-Round 3rd Former: Brendan Aim.

### HARDING/KERR TROPHY

(Best 4th Form Cricketer) Brett Sole.

### MURRAY WOOD CUP

(Gymnast of the Year) Kim Scott.

### BRODIE CUP

(Most Improved Girls Volleyball Player) Vanessa Richardson.

### SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL

Wayne Johns.

### JUNIOR DRAMA TROPHY

Heather Bassett.

### MORRINE CARNAHAN AWARD

(Most Improved Brass Band Player) Mark Sparrow.

### NEW PLYMOUTH WEST ROTARY CLUB

#### SPEECH AWARDS

Third Form: Mark Wilkinson 1, Jolita Green and Lisa Sharp equal 2.

Fourth Form: Daniel Stern 1, Rex Hancock, Helen Reid, Katrina Vickers equal 2.

#### LITERARY CONTEST

(Magazine) Third Form: Prose - Alan Greenhead. Poetry - Donna Butt. Fourth Form: Prose - Michael Smith. Poetry - Tracy Thorn. Third Form: Art - Fiona Duff. Fourth Form: Art - Shane Dunlop.

#### SCHOOL AWARDS

Sargent Trophy - Interhouse Music, Atkinson House. Chris. Hamill Cup - Interhouse Softball, Atkinson House. Honnor Cup - Interhouse Rugby, Atkinson House. Craigmyle Cup - Interhouse Swimming, Barrett House. Sole Cup - Interhouse Tennis, Barrett House. F. V. Morine Cup - Interhouse Athletics, Barrett House. Fay Hill Cup - Interhouse Netball, Barrett, Atkinson, Richmond and Darnell Houses. Borrell Cup - Interhouse Soccer, Richmond and Darnell Houses. W. McDonald Cup - Interhouse Cricket, Richmond House. Interhouse Shield, Atkinson House.

### ACADEMIC PRIZES SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS

Third Forms: Art - Clive Hireme. German - Daniel Hancock. Typing - Tracy Young. Home Economics - Kirsty Allan. Metalwork - Shane Rowe. Technical Drawing - Mark Wilkinson. Woodwork - Mark Hoffmann. Horticulture - Simon Coombes. Consumer Studies - Alan Greenhead. Consumer Studies & French - Lisa Sharp. French - Natalee Julian. Maori - Riki Chard, Adam Burt. Music - Louise Marillier.

Fourth Forms: Art - Sarah Voon. Typing - Nicola Harvey. Metalwork - Michael Walker. Technical Drawing - Mark Gilliver. Woodwork - Michael Gallon. Horticulture - Alina Leigh. Music - Stephen Worsley. Economic Studies and German - Andrew Ginever. French - Daniel Stern. Home Economics - Lorraine Clarke. German - Sally Ann Waddingham. Shorthand - Sheryl Williams.

#### AGGREGATE AWARDS

Third Forms: 3F Alan Greenhead 1, Susan Cathcart 2. 3G Lynley Ducker 1, Donna Butt 2. 3E Kim Scott 1, Harley Whittington 2. 3L Nicholas Whiting 1, Joan McKie 2. 3A Lisa Webley and Steven Tomlinson equal 1. 3O Michelle Paul 1, Simone Elston 2. 3S Clive Southam 1, Joanne Cerny 2. 3R Jan Klenner 1, Linda Pitt 2. 3T Andrea Gale 1, Marie Morris 2. 3Y Brett Wilson 1, Trevor Caldwell 2. 3B Clair Heine 1, Craig Courtney 2. Best Work Experience - Paul Cleaver.

Fourth Forms: 4F Elizabeth Kelly 1, Rex Hancock 2. 4G Donna Batson 1, Daniel Stern 2. 4E Colleen Bride 1, Vanessa Richardson 2. 4L Sharon Taylor 1, Kyle Beggs 2. 4A Michael Walker 1, Cherie Hill 2. 4O Donna Garcia and Sheryl Williams equal 1. 4S Helen Reid 1, Timothy Paul 2. 4R Virgil Matoe 1, Timothy Ihaia 2. 4T Ray Julian 1, Carl Diamond 2. 4B Phillip Hedberg 1, Phillip Pitcher 2. Best Work Experience - Glenn Murtagh.

What is freedom?

There is an answer, no such thing,  
We each have a vision of perfect freedom,  
But we've had no more than a tangible whiff,  
We strive and aspire to it,  
And on rare occasions we may even feel we have  
attainself it.  
Sadly, not so.  
The thought, the consideration of another,  
A simple worry can demolish our dreams.  
We recognise the existence of another,  
And freedom has gone.

ALISTAIR TATTERSALL

### EXAMINATION RESULTS 1983

#### School Certificate 1983 - Subject Passes

Adlam, A. D. (1); Andrews, M. J. (2); Ashman C. S. (1); Astridge, C. A. (6); Astridge, L. E. (6); Barnett, P. E. (5); Barnett, T. J. (1); Barrett, M. J. (5); Batten, E. S. (1); Beale, A. (5); Beattie, D. R. (5); Birkett, A. K. (2); Bowen, S. R. (1); Bradley, T. (1); Brewer, J. (1); Butcher, I. E. (2); Butt, V. A. (6); Carter, T. N. (4); Cassidy, M. (1); Christian, V. J. (3); Churchill, B. (1); Churchill, S. T. (2); Clarkson, P. J. (5); Coleman, S. J. (1); Cook, G. J. (5); Corrigan, C. A. (1); Cudmore, N. D. (4); Daamen, J. M. (6); Day, C. L. (6); Dixon, T. W. (6); Eames, S. A. (2); Eaton, S. J. (3); Ellery, D. A. (6); Erueti, J. H. (1); Erueti, L. S. (2); Frankhauser, K. M. (1); Field, R. C. (3); Finch, G. D. (6); Finikin, D. M. (2); Fisher, J. M. (5); Fowler, P. J. (3); Gardiner, D. J. (6); Garner, P. R. (1); Gelling, N. B. (4); Gower, C. A. (2); Green, K. R. (1); Greiner, D. B. (4); Harvey, S. M. (1); Haslemore, P. N. (5); Helms, P. (5); Hicks, J. C. (1); Hireme, T. M. (1); Hitchcock, K. J. (6); Holdt, P. G. (3); Honeyfield, N. J. (6); Hooper, M. J. (1); Hosking, K. M. (6); Hoskins, N. R. (6); Hughes, L. A. (1); Ingoe, B. E. (4); Jackson, S. C. (3); James, D. I. (2); Jones, C. M. (2); Jones, G. T. (5); Jones, S. L. (4); Jordan, A. W. (4); Jupp, H. A. (2); Jury, T. M. (2); Kalin, K. J. (4); Keenan, J. C. (6); Keenan, S. P. (6); Kemp, K. E. (2); Kendall, T. J. (1); Kerr, T. (5); King, A. M. (1); King, D. J. (2); Kinge, S. M. (2); Kirkpatrick, G. L. (2); Kite, T. A. (5); Knox, M. J. (3); Krijger, B. E. (4); Landon-Lane, S. D. (2); Law, D. J. (6); Leong, L. (6); Lloyd, C. K. (1); Lobb, C. E. (6); Long, C. S. (1); Mabbott, R. W. (4); McFarlane, C. W. (3); Mann, D. B. (6); Marillier, F. (6); Marsden, E. D. (6); Martin, K. E. (3); McCaffrey, V. R. (3); McGarry, K. (2); McKay, J. R. (2); McLaughlin, S. E. (1); Moeller, T. (1); Moke, K. (2); Morris, C. F. (1); Mulrooney, C. K. (6); Munro, A. D. (6); Needs, R. A. (6); Neely, G. W. (6); Neill, D. B. (3); Nicholson, K. (6).

Ogier, C. J. (2); Olsen, R. (1); Overton, C. J. (2); Parker, C. W. (3); Pearson, E. M. (2); Plunkett, C. R. (1); Pool, G. A. (6); Powell, K. M. (1); Rawson, L. J. (1); Read, H. M. (3); Robinson, G. H. (2); Saleman, P. (2); Sargent, M. G. (6); Scheib, M. A. (4); Schultz, L. J. (5); Scott, D. C. (2); Scouller, L. M. (1); Shearer, S. K. (4); Singh, M. J. (1); Sirett, M. F. (6); Skipper, C. (1); Smith, F. L. (3); Snell, A. J. (3); Sole, C. P. (1); Sole, J. L. (2); Spence, K. D. (4); Stewart, G. (5); Stewart, Jill D. (5); Stokell, B. R. (2); Stolte, R. A. (2); Stuart, P. J. (2); Tarrant, T. J. (2); Tattersall, A. K. (5); Tompkin, A. J. (5); Ubels, H. G. (6); Van Beers, M. (5); Vickers, L. J. (3); Vogt, L. D. (1); Watson, A. S. (1); Watt, F. J. (5); Way, B. E. (6); Welsh, S. J. (4); Werner, J. E. (6); Whitmore, L. A. (2); Wilson, S. F. (1); Wilson, W. (4); Wood, M. A. (4); Wood, T. R. (6); Wyatt, D. A. (6); Zeylemaker, M. C. (3).

### University Entrance 1983

Adlam, R. S.; Anderson, H. D.; Armstrong, J. A.; Ashman, C. H.; Baigent, D. S.; Baker, M. A.; Beamish, N. A.; Betts, M. J.; Cadman, S. E.; Cave, M.; Carr, S.; Carter G.; Churchill, W. D. J.; Clarkson, A. D.; Cochrane, L. F.; Collins, M. J.; Devonshire, P. J.; Ducker, G. B.; Ewbank, S. E.; Fenwick, I. G.; Fletcher, H. M.; Goldsworthy, D. J.; Goodwin, S. E.; Greig, R. L.; Harris, J. A.; Harvey, G. R.; Hooper, S. W.; Hotter, M. J.; James, W. D.; Jury, B. R.; Kawana, K. G.; Kendall, K. Y.; Kite, G. S.; Knapman, K. M.; Mack, L. M.; Mahan, V. M.; McEwen, S. M.; McKenzie, B. C.; Moffatt, S. R.; Mora, J. A.; Muir, P. A.; Munn, M. F.; O'Keefe, D.S.; Pardington, K. M.; Parker, L. M.; Paul, T. B.; Payne, J. A.; Phillips, G. M.; Pui, G. N.; Quay, H. V.; Rapp, K. J.; Reid, S. A.; Rowan, L. J.; Salisbury, D. J.; Sim, B. M.; Skipper, L. A.; Snell, M. L.; Tubby, P. R.; Vinsen, T. M.; Whitehead, B. F.; Winstanley, P. C.; Worsley, A. J..

(Eight candidates achieved a pass by sitting the examination)

#### University Bursaries and Entrance Scholarship

D. Leong (scholarship); M. Capon (A); P. G. Greenhead (B); S. G. Harding (A); R. Kerr (A); N. J. Kreiser (B); A. MacKinnon (A); L. McKenzie (A); C. V. H. Nguyen (A); W. A. Ogier (A); K. L. Plimmer (A); N. A. Plimmer (B); D. H. Rea (A); K. I. Taunga (B); C. J. Worsley (A).

### ODE TO A GOLD

Sitting gleaming round my neck,  
For you I won that race,  
I strived so hard that final length,  
I had to win first place.

Not for me bronze or silver,  
I had to have the best,  
I ran the race and won it,  
For you I passed the test.

I stood atop the platform,  
Heard not the great applause,  
Knew how our rowers must have felt,  
When they won the coxless fours.

I broke the record to get you,  
And passed the finish line,  
Just ahead of all the others,  
'twas worth it all in time.

L. J. S., 3rd Form

## OLD PUPILS NEWS

And what are all of those thousands of old pupils doing? Though news of past pupils is sometimes hard to come by, it is natural that we follow reports of their activities at work or at play, at home and abroad, with a great deal of interest.

Jackie Clark had a fine start to what we hope will be a long and successful test career when she made a half-century for New Zealand against England in her test debut. After a slow start on the tour, perhaps because of nervousness, she consolidated well to finish with a batting average of 32.0.

Nigel Purdy played with the National Youth Orchestra again this year, playing the contra-bassoon as he did in 1983. Apart from pursuing his obviously serious musical interests, Nigel is in his third year at Christchurch University studying chemical engineering.

Mark Belcher has been awarded a two-year tennis scholarship at the McLennan Community University in Waco, Texas. He began his term career by playing club tennis in New Plymouth and was in fact Taranaki Grass Court Champion in 1980. In the 1983/84 season he was the first ranked player in Otago.

Emma Fried and Marie Salter are doing a great deal to sharpen the visual awareness of New Plymouth citizens, and add interest to dull urban scapes, with their work on colourful and interesting murals around the city.

Matthew Brown returned to his New Zealand "home town" to give a solo concert ("Random Access Memory") at the Gallery this year. His career so far has included freelance composing and arranging music for TV and film, music teaching, and a term as Company Musical Director with Auckland's Theatre Corporate.

Morris West is back in town - and acting up a little! He took the role of Philip Ashley in My Cousin Rachel.

Good to see some of our netballers shining through! Janine Fowles, Kerren Walsh and Teri Mason made the squad which was selected to train for the Taranaki Netball team.

### 25th Jubilee

In 1983 some ex-pupils of the College began to try to find what interest there was in celebrating the 25th Anniversary of the school's beginning. A whole quarter century! There seemed to be quite a bit of interest so a Jubilee Committee was formed and this year we have begun to organise the celebrations.

It may seem strange to those still at school or just recently left that people might want to get together and look over the "good (or bad) old days". Naturally there is more interest from those who were at the

school in the early days; they have had more time to look back and realise that school days were not so bad after all, perhaps! The fascination may be in how fellow pupils have turned out. Is the tall studious 4th former now a tall studious university professor? Perhaps the little tough with the crew cut is now a fat tough going bald? And is the blonde you were interested in in the 5th still the eyeful she was then? There is also plenty to talk about in the 'I remember when...' vein.

Anyway, the Committee has most things in hand for Labour Weekend 1985. A good band is booked, the hall and food organised, and so far about 500 ex-pupils and their partners have signified their interest in attending, some from as far afield as USA, Canada, Australia, South Africa and the UK. We hope it will be interesting for all those who do attend. If you are interested in the Jubilee please contact: Jubilee Committee, Spotswood College, Freepost 51, New Plymouth.

We are also on the lookout for old photos, memories, and any other bits and pieces to do with the college and its history.

### 1984 University Graduates

Victoria University: Steven Brown - B. Mus, UE 1976; Yvonne Burns - MA, UE 1969; Steven Knight - BA, UE 1973; William McDonald - BSc, UE 1976; Anne Leong - BCA, UE 1978; J. Sibley - BA, UE 1980.

Massey University: Andrew David Button - BBS, UE 1978; Vaughan Keith Everest - BBS, UE 1978; Ian Bruce Gordon - BBS, UE 1977; Karen Maree Honeyfield - BBS, UE 1979; Lindsay James Thomson - BBS, UE 1978; Gavin John Tiplady - BSc, UE 1973; Russell George Knox - B. Agr Sc, UE 1978; Joanna May Tysoe (nee Shephard-Walwyn) - B. Hort, UE 1974; Julia Lynley Lorraine Johnson - B Ed, UE 1979; Christine June Rowan - B Ed, UE 1979; Jane Elizabeth Myhill - BA, UE 1979; Beverly Ina Garnett - BA, with First Class Hons in English - UE 1978; Steven Cole Bailey - BA, UE, 1977; Paul Thomas Sinclair - BA, UE 1978.

University of Canterbury: Dean James Coates -BE (Chem), UE 1978; Paul Lachlan Ryder - BA, UE 1979.

University of Waikato: Peter Rodney Salter - B Soc Sc, UE 1979; Terrance David Robb - M Sc, with First Class Hons in Mathematics - UE 1976.

University of Otago: Vicki-Anne Fairley - BA, UE 1978; Mary Elizabeth Brooker - BSc, UE 1979; Kevin Bruce Fenwick - B Comm, UE 1978.

## FORM LISTS

### A1 — MR GILL

Grant PUI; Craig ASHMAN; Jeff THOMAS; Paul DONNELLY; John NEWTON; Paul O'BRIEN; Brett SANGER; Michael SINGH; Jason DUDLEY; Shane FITZROY; Max STOLTE; Jason WILLS; Shane MARTIN; Rex PIRIPI; Nigel SMART.

Helen READ; Alyssa AVERY; Phillipa BROWN; Angela WATSON; Toni WATSON; Michelle EDWARDS; Andrea FRIAR; Christine PHILLIPS; Leanne POKERE; Amara WHITEHEAD; Karmin ERUETI; Yvonne SHAW; Leanne SIMMONS; Petrina WATSON.

### A2 — MRS COOKE

Warren CHURCHILL; Darryl GARDINER; Garry JONES; Phillip CHURCHILL; Robert HILLS; John LINDSAY; Tim PAUL; Gavin THOMAS; Roy BARBER; David McLAUGHLIN; Murray TANNER; Ian GARNETT; Philip JAMES; Craig MERRY; Chris VANNER; Marco WAANDERS.

Carol DAY; Kirsty GREIG; Charee RAYMOND; Ann SCHELIN; Sharon COTTAM; Karen HEARD; Tahí SCOTT; Lynne WAGSTAFF; Toni WALSH; Rachael ANDERSON; Kathy MORA; Wendy ROSS.

### A4 — MRS FINCH

Paul SLACK; Leslie WORSLEY; Murray GOLDSWORTHY; Troy HUTCHINSON; Shane SMITH; Craig WALSHAM; Devlin WILLIAMS; John BETTERIDGE; Thai NGUYEN; Brent WHITTLE; Stephen CRANE; Richard HOBO; Nigel LUCAS.

Keri NICHOLSON; Tracey BARNETT; Christine JONES; Renata POKERE; Sheryl CLARK; Lisah HENRY; Jackie WEMYSS; Vicki WILLS; Helen GOOCH; Heather ARMSTRONG; Shelley MacBETH; Christine MOMNEY; Sandra STEWART; Susan URWIN.

### A5 — MR GAYTON

Gregory K. EYRE; David B. GREINER; Simon P. KEENAN; Kenneth I. FREDERICKSON; Warrick S. GOODIN; Raymond J. McKIE; Ross E. WILSON; Kerry J. YOUNG; Brendon G. AIM; Trevor J. CALDWALL; David A. RIELLY; Mark W. GARDINER; Ross A. MURDOCK; Craig L. RUSSELL.

Julie FISHER; Colleen M. BRIDE; Abigail R. COOK; Christine F. SKIPPER; Fay M. TANNAHILL; Susan J. CATHCART; Moira J. HOWSON; Natalee B. JULIAN; Michelle VOGT; Jennifer D. SANDERS; Paula T. VAN ARDEN; Kim J. DALTON; Gabrielle E. D'ATH; Sandra F. ONION; Charlotte V. TOMPKIN.

### A7 — MRS KAWANA

Michael J. HOWSON; Peter GALVIN; Tony GEORGE; Tim IHAIA; Mark TE AWHE; Trevor CAMKIN; Tracy CHURCHILL; Patrick PIKE; David WINTER; Anthony R. DRAKE; Reuben A. ELLIOTT; Glenn S. SMYTHE; Stephen R. WEBSTER.

Vanda CHRISTIAN; Jill DAAMEN; Suzanne JONES; Pamela COILS; Sonja KROGSETER; Lisa MILLER; Kerri PHILLIPS; Susannah LARKING; Nicola SMITH; Nora Jane THOMPSON; Kareen WOOD; Nicola E. NEWPORT; Sherralee RAWLINSON; Tania M. REID; Wendy J. SAMPSON.

### A8 — MISS YOUNG

Patrick KROHN; Darin O'KEEFFE; Mark PARDINGTON; Murray KNOX; Craig LONG; Karl GARROD; David HOWEARTH; Lee DIAMOND; Paul GARDNER; Craig McMAHON; Shane ROWE; Michael BRADLEY; Max BRENTON; Nicholas HOOPER; Shane PERRAULT.

Shelley LANDON-LANE; Joanne BREWER; Hayley GOOD; Bridget LETHBRIDGE; Cynthia McNICCOL; Tina MASON; Heather SORENSON; Patricia BELLE; Paula BRAMLEY; Jacqueline DUNCAN; Tracey HARRIS; Sandra LINDSAY; Josephine TUKI; Megan CARE; Janine HARRIS; Marlene RAWIRI; Lisa READ.

### A9 — MISS OGLE

David CLARIDGE; Richard KRUTZ; Phillip NEPIA; Neil OVERTON; Robert RATE; Paul FRANCIS; Kelvin MATOE; Harley WHITTINGTON; Jason HAVARD; David McGILL; Zane WEINBERG; Bryce WILSON.

Shirley CADMAN; Vicki McCAFFREY; Susan SHEARER; Tania EDWARDS; Tracey JURY; Helen REID; Anna GARRICK; Tracey HARRIS; Louise MARILLIER; Sandra TAKO; Heather FREDERICKSON; Yolande McDONALD; Rianne SWINKLES.

### A10 — MRS MORGAN

Kelly SPENCE; Mark WOOD; Bryce GOODCHAP; Richard HARRIS; Glen KRUTZ; Dean ELLERY; Karl FOX; Andrew RUSSELL; Michael ENGAL; Trent HALL; Gareth HEDLEY.

Wendy JAMES; Joanne KRAFT; Allison MORROW; Suzanne SNYDER; Lisa KOCH; Donna McBETH; Kerry-Ann MILLER; Christine WILLS; Michelle BLACK; Donna CASSIDY; Joanne CERNY; Karyn McNAMARA; Leslie GANDER; Sheryl GUNN; Janine SANGER; Lisa SHAW.

### A11 — MR OLIVER

Michael BETTS; Craig OVERTON; Brett WAY; Wayne JOHNS; Neil LITTLE; Sean McCREADY; Andrew MUNN; Peter GARRETT; Tony STANDEN; Mark WILKINSON; Jason BURNS; Tony ELDER-SHAW; Clive PINFOLD; Jeffery John REEVE.

Nadene HOSKINS; Jackie MANN; Lisa WILSON; April BREW; Nicola DOWNING; Anna FRANCIS; Donna HOPKINS; Jackie MANN; Jan NEPIA; Janine CHRISTIAN; Nicola ELLIOTT; Lesley KENNEDY; Michelle PUTT.

### A13 — MR HAQUE

Brent MURDOCK; Kelvin HOSKING; Karl TETEN; Lee HARVEY; Craig HANSCOMBE; Lewis HUGHES; Michael OWEN; Warren HITCHCOCK; Paul NIWA; David PENTECOST; Neil WINTHER; Andrew LINDSAY; Jason NUKU; Ben OWEN; Dwayne SENIOR.

Shelley MAHON; Joy ERUETI; Carla WALSH; Helena BRAIN; Linda GOWER; Louise JAMES; Helen TULLY; Kerry PATON; Paulene WOOD; Treena SANGER; Linda WELCH; Janine WHITE; Donna WILSON.

### B1 — MR CHIVERS

Andrew WORSLEY; Neil HONEYFIELD; Mark GILLIVER; Rex HANCOCK; Robin POTTS; Warwick RUTHERFORD; Brian McDONALD; Kerry MOTTRAM; Danny PARKER; Leslie HARRIS; Michael SHARP; Giles TAIT.

Kay KENDALL; Tracy CARTER; Catherine LOBB; Lisa DEACON; Donna FINNIKIN; Lesley MACK; Debbie NEWPORT; Karen ADAMS; Patricia ERICKSON; Linda JOHNSTON; Lisa SHARP; Rachael BRIDE; Joanne SINTON; Michelle SOUTHAM; Sharon WILLS.

**B3 — MR WOOD**

David LAW; James McARTHUR; Greg REARDON; Rodney ROEBUCK; Paul ROSSER; Tony SCHOFIELD; Mark SPARROW; Danny HANCOCK; Ross HODSON; Chris TETEN; Daryl COT-TAM; Rakesh PATEL; Darren THOMPSON.

Susan McEWEN; Leona PARKER; Tania PAUL; Jill STEWART; Tracey WOOD; Diane ADLAM; Sonya CAMERON; Fay COOK; Janine BEATTY; Mandy JOLLY; Tania KEENAN; Debbie STRET-TON; Nelita BYRNE; Carolyn HAM; Tracey MIKALOVICH.

**B5 — MISS McKILLOP**

Shaun CHURCHILL; Paul COMER; Nigel HALES; Stephen RAMSEY; Warren SAMPSON; Campbell SMART; Shane DYE; Keith MARSH; Fraser MURDOCH; Murray WHITE; Steven SMITH; Etu TOKOTAUA; Alan TUNNICLIFF; Shane YARDLEY.

Lisa FRANKLIN; Helen UBELS; Leah MARTIN; Katrina VICKERS; Sarah CLARKE; Toni LICHTWARK; Delwyn McCURDY; Liz STEWART; Jane HARRIS; Karin TAYLOR; Marlene WRAY.

**B6 — MR O'KEEFFE**

Greg FINCH; Bruce INGOE; Stephen ANDERSON; Justin CON-AGLEN; Karl COOMBE; Andrew FOOTE; Ross D. WILSON; Brian COOK; Raemon FOSTER; Stephen MURRAY; Mark PLUNKETT; Jason BERGE; Brett KATENE; Paul LUDEMAN; Trevor STOREY; Douglas VOON.

Fiona COLLINS; Sharlene LAMB; Sharon TAYLOR; Deborah DELLER; Alana MacDONALD; Christine PHILLIPS; Tracey YOUNG; Odette BASTIN; Deborah GILBERT; Paula LAM-BOURNE.

**B7 — MRS VAN PAASSEN**

Grant CARTER; Ashley CLARKSON; Murray BARRETT; Grant NEELY; Adrian BRADDOCK; Bruce CAPPER; Nicholas HOBC James MAIOHA; Kingsley OLD; Rhys WILSON; Andrew BEALE Wayne NGAIA; Robert ALLAN; Robert MORAN; Alan WELCH.

Paula HELMS; Catherine BELL; Lynnette DRAKE; Angela DYE; Emma LINDSAY; Fiona DUFF; Susan GREENHEAD; Corrine TAYLOR; Loren HOWSON; Karen LANDON-LANE; Prue LOBB; Amanda NAGLE.

**B8 — MR LOVELL**

David SALISBURY; Craig ASTRIDGE; Vaughan BUTT; Guy Mc-CULLOUGH; Shaun ADLAM; Glen STEVENS; Adam BURTT; Mat-thew COLEMAN; Craig PLIMMER; Kerry BAKER; Tony BROWNRIGG; Neil REA.

Stephanie MOFFAT; Akemi MATSUBUSHI; Donna BATSON; Dianne BLACKBOURNE; Helen KEEPER; Gayle CAMPBELL; Kirsten HASELL; Ann JACKSON; Michelle PAUL; Joanne RAWIRI; Linda HOWARTH; Wendy JAMES; Andrea JONES; Alexa MONTES.

**B9 — MR HARDING**

Phillip HASELMORE; Andrew JORDAN; Craig PLUNKETT; Lex STOLTE; David CLIFF; Glen MURTAGH; John WEATHERLEY; Royston BETTERIDGE; Trevor GARNETT; Brett WILSON; Trevor BARRON; Brent COOK; Dayle HOLLAND.

Helen ADAMS; Tina MOELLER; Leanne SPENCER; Lee-Ann STOCKWELL; Sally Ann WADDINGHAM; Sandra McDOWELL; Linda MOELLER; Jenny SMART; Shelley DES FORGES; Treena FEATONBY; Stacey KENNEDY; Amanda LEIGHTON.

**B10 — MR LANNING**

Peter STUART; Corry ANDREWS; Lewis CASKEY; Mathew KEN-NEDY; Nigel WALLACE; Gavin BULLOT; Douglas CARDIFF; Jeff CONDON; Jason PRIEST; Peter DAVISON; Shane EDWARDS; Wayne SHIRTCLIFFE.

Nicola CUDMORE; Shelley EATON; Julie WERNER; Tanya WHITE; Frances CRUDEN; Karen LILE; Patricia NEPIA; Eleanor PEARSON; Angela WATSON; Debbie LIGGETT; Jenny McGAR-ROL; Leanne RIDDICK; Carla GIDDY; Andrea MURRAY; Rhonda O'SULLIVAN; Cassie SEARLE.

**B12 — MR PRIESTLEY**

Simon CARR; Wayne KNOWLES; Nigel GELLING; Shane GAR-DINER; Philip HEDBERGH; Spencer LISTER; John WAY; Simon COOMBES; Andrew ROBINSON; Grant TUBBY; Darryl GAUDIN; Blair McKINSTRY-BUTCHER; Andre SOUTHORN.

Christine GOWER; Wendy CUNEEN; Lee HORNE; Julia PELHAM; Jo-an McKIE; Aileen MITCHELL; Tracey STEWART; Andrea TURNER; Tracey WAIWIRI; Chantal BRUCE; Janette REEVE; Wendy ROBERTS; Leilani TE-HUIA.

**B14 — MRS MUNRO**

Michael COLLINS; Darren BURNARD; Paul DIXON; Kelly GREEN; Kevin MORRIS; Eugene CLAY; Alan GREENHEAD; Scott McGREGOR; Gregory MOFFATT; Mark EWINGTON; Andrew GARLICK; Russell MORRISSEY; Mark WEBSTER.

Katrina FANKHAUSER; Glenda MILLER; Kiri MOKE; Lisa LEONG; Christine COSTER; Lynne LAWRENCE; Alina LEIGH; Victoria MONTES; Mandy WELCH; Sheryl WILLIAMS; Edwina ROWLANDS; Jan SAUNDERS; Sonya SIRETT; Sharon WILSON; Janine CLIFF; Alexa FUSSELL; Theresah JEFFERIES; Tania NAIRN.

**B17 — MR BULLOT**

Steven A. EAMES; Grant N. BRILL; Roger H. CLARKSON; Mer-vyn J. HARVEY; Glen G. PHILLIMORE; Phillip J. COX; Hunter W. HOLLEY; Steven TOMLINSON; Jason M. KEENE; Richard F. L. WATERS.

Susan J. WELSH; Vicki M. BROWNSON; Gina C. CONWAY; Lyn-dal J. FOSTER; Richelle GREEN; Joy LUCAS; Jeanette SHOT-TER; Donna STONE; Debbie A. SIMONS; Sylvia M. URWIN; Nicola M. YARDLEY; Lee A. BURN; Lucrecia I. CLAY; Tracy KERR; Inge KUINDERSMA; Karen J. RUTHERFORD.

**B18 — MRS SUTCLIFFE**

Lance MACK; Bryan KRIEGER; Martyn FLEMING; Kevin KEEPA; Paul McCARTHY; Robert MITCHELL; Phillip RIELLY; Murray WALSH; Robert ANSLEY; Vance CHAPLIN; Michael DAVEN-PORT; Jason LAWRENCE; Paul ASHMAN; Justin JENKINS; Shane PETERS.

Mary SARGENT; Donna GARCIA; Angela MUGGERIDGE; Debra SHEATH; Shona WILLS; Michelle LAYTON; Jody OLSEN; Jenny POOL; Eleanor RUMBAL.

**M1 — MRS KNUCKEY**

Scott JACKSON; Craig Le LIEVRE; Sam BRIGHT; Brendan GOODCHAP; David LEIGH; Vance MURDOCH; Peter BRUCE; Chris FANKHAUSER; Kelly RECKIN; Shane WARU.

Karen KEMP; Keri ANSLEY; Vanessa RICHARDSON; Teena WILSON; Helen BROWN; Michelle FINCH; Fiona MILLER; Tania NEATHERWAY; Corin CEJA; Leeanne HORNE; Cherry HUGHES; Sharlene SAMPSON.

**M2 — MR BRADSHAW**

Justin C. R. KEENAN; Darren B. MANN; Robb A. E. STOLTE; An-drew J. GINEVER; Christopher R. MARTIN; Lee SUTTON; Jason K. TAHERE; Craig COURTENAY; Brendan DICK; Bryan HARVEY; Jody WARD; Dwayne A. COOK; Douglas I. HORSEFIELD; Alan B. WILKINSON.

Chie KOJIMA; Deborah A. WYATT; Louise M. MURRAY; Carla J. READ; Rebecca ACKROYD; Michelle HUNT; Sharron NEELY; Brenda HARVEY; Rebecca GORDON; Vanessa GREEN; Cathy V. SHEATH.

**M3 — MR KOMENE**

Allstair TATTERSALL; Michael PITCHER; Brett SOLE; Robert SPRAGGON; Michael WOOLRIDGE; Brendon GRAY; Brian HEATLEY; Rhys WILLIAMS; Brendon KERR; Jason Mac-DONALD; Simon LITTLE.

Stacey COOPER; Paula SALEMAN; Elizabeth KELLY; Tracey RUCK; Sharron VANNER; Kim AUTRIDGE; Lisa KNOWLES; Angela PETHERICK; Trina RICHARDS; Debbie COURTNEY; Maree MARRINER; Delwyn MASTERS; Lisa SIFFLEET.

**S1 — MISS HURLEY**

Robert A. NEEDS; Tiri G. CAPPER; Graham D. HICKSON; Warren P. MIKALOVICH; Richard G. JACKSON; Vince S. MOKE; Gareth A. NEWLAND; Terry P. CHRISTENSEN; Gary I. GLOSSOP; Harley R. SMITH; Ted C. STOLTE.

Adele KING; Sharon H. ANSLEY; Debra S. ASTON; Faye ROPATA; Sarah VOON; Jan M. WALKER; Mary AMOR; Josephine OKA; Yana M. PICKERING; Julie K. PUATA; Lisa M. ROPER; Katie M. TAHERE; Joanne R. HORO; Fiona MORATTI; Rachel N. VOON.

**S2 — MR MEREDITH**

Shane HOOPER; Paul CHISNALL; Lance DIXON; Harvey MASON; Michael WALKER; Stephen COTTAM; Kelly HOOPER; Fred THOMPSON; Jason CROTON; Wayne ELLIOT; Shane GOODCHAP.

Jackie SOLE; Tania CHARD; Nicola HARVEY; Annette PRINGLE; Ana ABRAHAM; Paula COONEY; Angela HUNT; Celeste WALKER; Susan BUCKLEY; Terri FOX; Mara HOSKIN; Elizabeth McGARROL; Michelle MURDOCH.

**S5 — MR MILLS**

Reino TAYLOR; Andrew WINTER; Steven BETTS; Michael GALLON; Shane KNOFFLOCK; Clive HIREME; Shane McAULEY; John SLOAN; Roger TEECE; Hamish FARRAR; Dale PEP-PERELL; Sean WAITE.

Karen HITCHCOCK; Mandy SIRETT; Fiona WATT; Vicki HARRIS; Vickie JACOB; Nicky SPENCE; Shelley CORADINE; Andrea GALE; Alyson HOSKING; Sharon BELL; Helen BUTCHER; Michelle LEWIS; Dionne PAULL; Paula WHITING.

**S7 — MR BAGCI**

Stephen EWBANK; Tony DIXON; Brett COOMBE; Shane BUCKLEY; Tim COLEMAN; Richard REID; Shane FINIKIN; Darren KLEMRA; Anthony CONNOR; Jason JOHNSON; Carey JOHNS; Mathew LETHBRIDGE.

Lorraine CHEYNE; Sharon KINGE; Maria ARMSTRONG; Toni FOWLES; Julie-Ann URWIN; Sarah CRUMMEY; Stacey HILDRED; Jacey HOSKINS; Lisa WEBLEY; Kathy GUDOPP; Sarah WALSH; Rachel WAY.

**S8 — MRS JONAS**

Robert ADLAM; Paul HOLDT; Richard CHAPMAN; Tim FANKHAUSER; Tony TANNER; Barry HOLLAND; Malcolm PAUL; Ian SANDERSON; Luke HALL; Darron MORGAN; Jeffrey SALISBURY.

Delwyn BEATTIE; Denise ELLERY; Michelle ASTON; Helen EWBANK; Linda GOUGH; Teena TERRILL; Sandra WILSON; Lara BROSINSKY; Jolita GREEN; Claire HEINE; Marie MORRIS; Katie ANTHONY; Cathy DONNELLY; Denise EDWARDS; Selina RAM-SAY.

**S10 — MR PLYLER**

Denis ADLAM; Michael ZEYLEMAKER; Rodney BROWN; Shane DUNLOP; Michael JULIAN; Rodney PIRIPI; Graeme STADDEN; Daniel STERN; Richard MOORCOCK; Raymond QUINCE; Stephen SANGER; Bruce KIRKPATRICK; Jon RAPP; Simon ROBORGH.

Lara ERUETI; Christine JOE; Diane BIRD; Christine BURTON; Janine MONK; Gillian PINDER; Angela ROBERTS; Angela DENHAM; Christine GOOCH; Michelle GYDE; Tracey MITCHELL; Rhonda STUART; Jodie GALE; Cheryl KEMP; Fiona MARR; Cindy WILSON.

**S11 — MISS KEELEY**

Paul CLARKSON; Rodney FIELD; Glenn CRANE; Chris ELLIOT; Phillip FARQUHAR; Lenard RICHARDS; Ricky WHITTAKER; Mark DINES; Neil MANUKONGA; Larry THORSTENSEN; James MILLER; Andrew ORPIN; Raymond PHILLIPS.

Tracey KITE; Carole WAGSTAFF; Karen BIRD; Jackie FLASZYN-SKI; Lisa RAWSON; Karen SHEEHY; Fiona BLACKBOURNE; Helen BREWER; Yvette DOBBIN; Jacqui GAMLIN; Keri HAYMAN; Debbie ARTHUR; Rachelle CLARKE; Michelle EVANS; Rebecca MUNN.

**S12 — MRS TAIT**

Hamish ANDERSON; Greg POOL; Wayne BRUCE; Ray JULIAN; Barry PHILLIPS; Jason TATTERSALL; Dion WARNER; Stephen FRANCIS; Donald HOTENE; Christopher SMITH; Michael THOMPSON.

Robyn BETTERIDGE; Carolyn JONES; Debra KING; Fleur MARILLIER; Lynley SCHULTZ; Adele HASELMORE; Susan JOHNS; Tracey THORN; Leah HORO; Sharon JUPP; Karen YOUNG; Tania WINTER; Amy CARTER; Denise KOOREY; Michelle LAMB.

**S13 — MR WILKS**

Kyle BEGGS; Dat DUONG; Shaun JOHNSTON; Shane BOWEN; Ian LEUNG; Nicholas WHITING; Grant HOLDT; Jason REED; Heath ROBINSON.

Tania BRANKS; Shelley PERRAULT; Wendy TANSWELL; Lor-raine BISHOP; Riki CHARD; Bernadette CLARKE; Karyn LAW; Sharon MORROW; Helen BEAMISH; Lara CHURCHILL; Michelle CORRIGAN; Joanna PAYNE.

**T2 — MR WATT**

Ian BUTCHER; Mark VAN BEERS; David BUTTERWORTH; Carl DIAMOND; Dean RAWLINSON; Shane REVELL; Paul CLEAVER; Nicholas EADDY; Jason EAMES; Robert JURY; Jon MAYHEAD; Brendan McDOWELL; Stephen NIXON.

Raewyn FIELD; Faye SANGER; Tara CAMPBELL; Simone ELSTON; Trudy HARVEY; Jan KLENNER; Mervyn McCORMACK; Tina MITCHELL; Lisa RADFORD; Sharron ROSS; Rania HIRD.

**T3 — MRS KREISLER**

Virgil MATOE; Michael SMITH; Stephen WORSLEY; Shane HALL; Kelly MACVEY; Jamie PAULL; Ronald RUMBAL; David FITNESS; Tony LUDEMAN; Martin ROGER; Riki PIHAMA; Nicholas RATE; Robert WAY.

Alison BEALE; Roanne OLSEN; Lara COULSTON; Trudy WELLS; Donna BUTT; Victoria HAUKAMA; Michelle HOWELL; Samantha BAKER; Rachael CROSSMAN; Angie MARTIN.

**T4 — MRS ROWLANDS**

Graham ROBINSON; Andy TOMPKIN; Terry BAYFIELD; David FLETCHER; Richard HOWEARTH; Jason HALE; Wayne FRASER; Wayne HOWEARTH; Micheal LYFORD; Clinton BOWER; Andrew MITAE; Andrew SHEARER; Kris VINSEN.

Lorraine CLARKE; Cherie HILL; Heather BASSETT; Rachelle JONES; Tina KING; Carmen MOFFAT; Sarah NEWPORT; Brenda BUCHANAN; Annette HARVEY; Rana HOSKIN; Michelle WARREN.

**T7 — MR MORRIS**

Jason CALDWELL; Andrew POWNALL; Trevor TUNNICLIFF; Scott WEBSTER; Chris JULIAN; Scott FAIRBROTHER; Mark HARRIS; Neil RICHARDS; Peter BLYDE; Eugene RATANA.

Elizabeth MARSDEN; Catherine TULLY; Lisa VICKERS; Lisa BEWLEY; Lisa GALE; Lesley PAYNE; Anthea ROWE; Helen BARRETT; Maureen KROHN; Tania McQUEEN; Wendy NICHOLSON; Fiona NUKU; Karyn CARTER; Leanne ERB; Joanne FOX; Monique POTTS.

**T6 — MR GUY**

Brian WHITEHEAD; Alistair MUNRO; George STEWART; Kerry PEPPERELL; Kelvin SMITH; Henry TITO; Sean CATTLE; Bart HELMS; Mark HOFFMAN; Nigel BLAIR; Brendon STEVENS; Robert WHITE.

Glenis KIRKPATRICK; Marlene CASSIDY; Heather DAY; Raylene KOHA; Sheryl WALKER; Dawn CAMERON; Kim JOHNSTONE; Linda REARDON; Wendy TAYLOR; Karen COPESTAKE; Celia DAVIES; Michelle MEULI; Katrina SHEPHARD; Andrea THOMPSON.

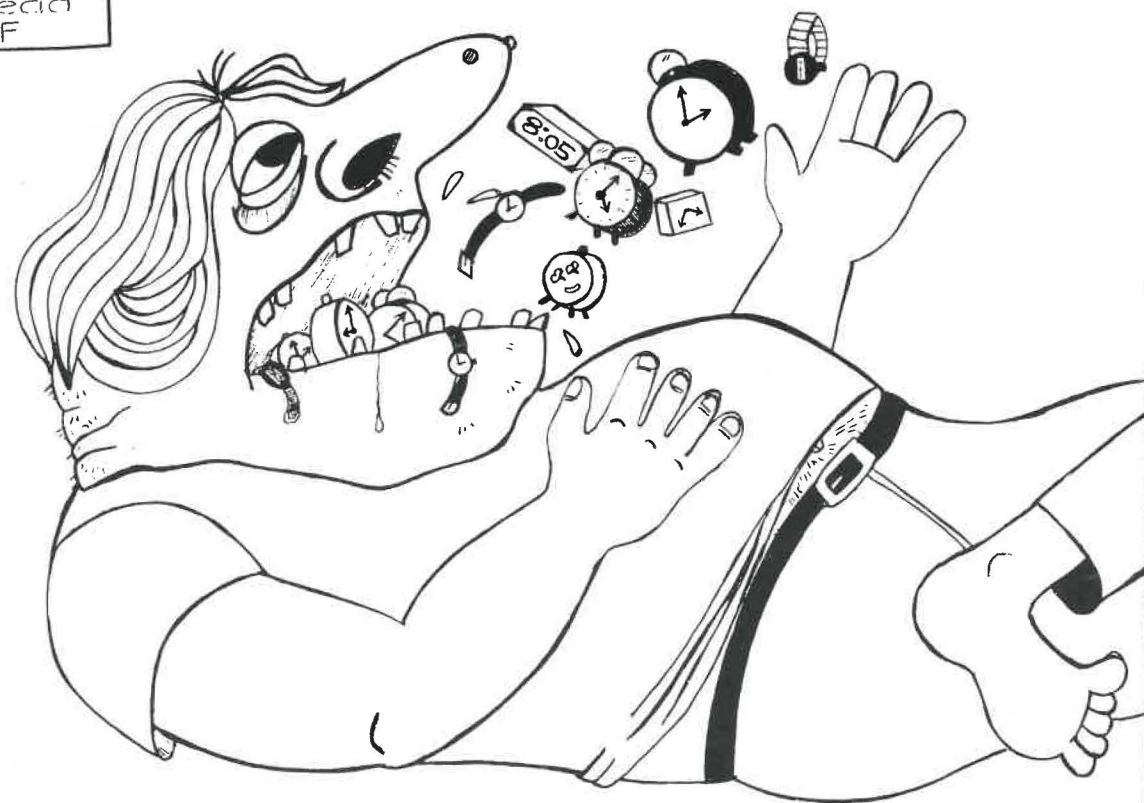
**T9 — MR COOKSLEY-GRUYTS**

Paul ELSTON; Morgan HOOPER; Trent SENIOR; Tony SULLIVAN; Tony HOLSWICH; Anthony JOE; Andrew MARRINER; Clive SOUTHAM; Douglas BEALE; Peter MOKE; Mathew SHUTE.

Lynette ROWAN; Lee ASTRIDGE; Lisa WHITEMORE; Kim GOLDFINCH; Donna PARR; Kirsty ALLEN; Linda PITT; Kim SCOTT; Elizabeth SINGH; Cynthia BEATTIE; Kelly HENRY; Lisa ROSS; Karla TURNER; Justine WILSON.



Alan  
Greenhead  
LF



**A TIME-CONSUMING JOB.**



