

# SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE



MAGAZINE



1964



## *Principal's Page . . .*

The end of the first cycle in the life of the College is fast approaching. Nine of those who enrolled in 1960 are leaving from 6A to move on to further study and so it is perhaps a time for us to look back upon our brief history and see how far we have come.

In material things there have certainly been many changes. From the technical block and a prefab. we have spread to two two-storeyed blocks each containing twelve rooms, and a full administrative wing. Our grounds are formed and planted and with the addition of new playing fields our future needs are assured. The roll has risen from 139 to 634 and this year we have had an upper sixth for the first time.

I believe the city has now come to accept this new co-educational school as one which could well have something to contribute to the common good. Pleasant relationships exist with other schools in the district where co-operation between staffs and friendly rivalry amongst the students are accepted as a matter of course.

We have set out to establish our own traditions rather than follow those of other schools and it is my hope these traditions are worthy. Scholarship is still our primary aim and so it must continue to be. Our examination results have so far been quite satisfactory and we have been given the right to accredit for the University Entrance Examination. To set sound patterns of conduct and good tone in the school takes time, but we must hope we are moving along the right lines. Music and drama are strong through the enthusiasm of staff and students and this cultural part of school life is a worthy one. In sport, emphasis is on taking part, with fellowship and enjoyment as the main aims.

In our daily class work streaming on ability is automatically accepted and we have now been able to do something for those who need help, especially in reading. Plans are being made to extend and enrich the work of our most able students, a task of absorbing interest. It is good to have established close liaison with some of the schools whose pupils come to us, for from this only benefit can come.

So our first five years have been full ones and we remember with gratitude the fine work of staff, pupils, parents and Board who have contributed so much. It must be our highest endeavour to see that as the school is a living society, so must we move forward and never become easy and complacent.

The future demands our attention for there are ways we can improve upon what we have already done. There are healthy signs of close co-operation with our primary and intermediate colleagues and it is our duty to foster these. As teachers we must know our students better for with better understanding more progress can be achieved. Thus close links with contributing schools which have had our entrants in their care for several years, are most necessary.

Close liaison with contributing schools must go hand in hand with sound planning of courses of instruction so that education is a continuous process. Our heads of departments have the great responsibility of seeing that their courses are of value to all children at all levels.

This year, school activities have followed an established pattern with one exception. For the first time an operetta was presented, "Trial by Jury" demanding both musical and dramatic ability on the part of the players. I am sure those who took part thoroughly enjoyed themselves and shared the pleasure of preparing and presenting something worthwhile.



Within the next few weeks senior pupils will be sitting examinations at the School Certificate and University Entrance and University Scholarship levels. It is becoming increasingly obvious that educational prerequisites are being demanded by more employers and that in order to obtain them students will have to stay at school longer.

This year the Parent-Teacher Association has again shown its keen interest in helping the school by undertaking to raise money for a gymnasium. This will be a wonderful amenity, of use not only to the school but also to the district. I am most grateful to Mr. O. G. Sole and his committee for their efforts. I can assure them they are greatly appreciated.

To the High School Board go my thanks for their interest and work. Education is now big business, particularly to the College committee which handles the business of this school. To the members of the Board who have not remained with us, Mr. Carley, Mr. Miller, Mr. Horn, Mr. Morine and Mr. Stainton, I express my appreciation for their help.

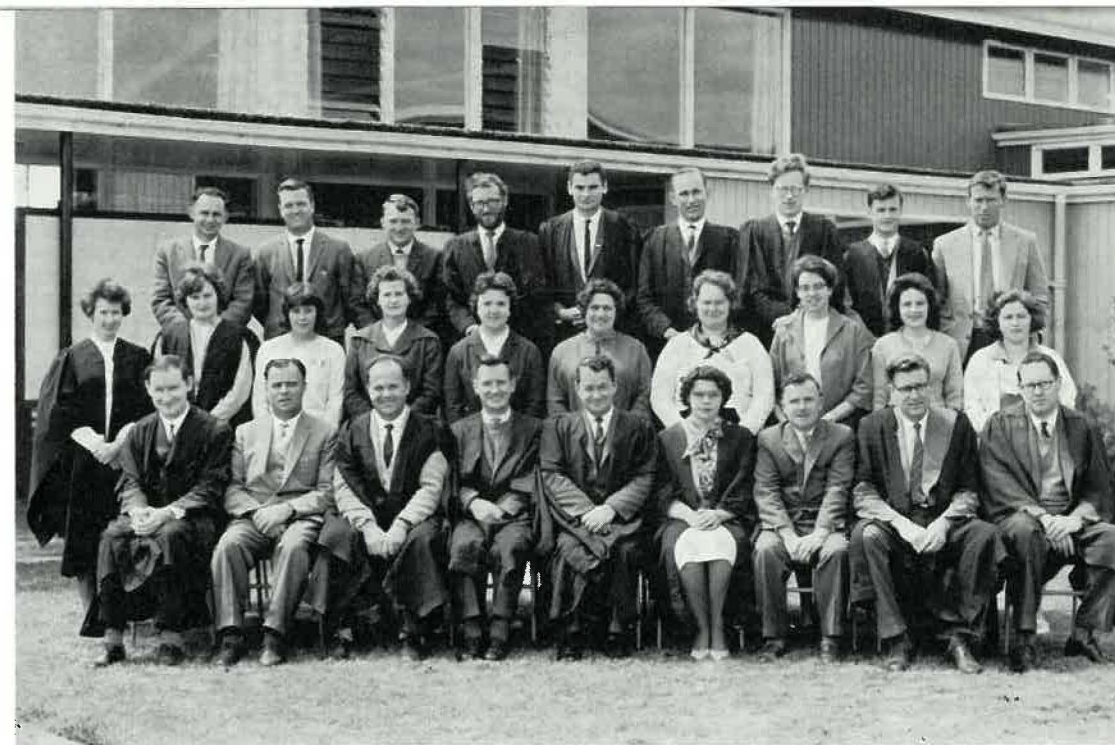
It is well to recall too, the fine work of our "originals" who have had to accept much responsibility. They had no seniors to guide them, but nevertheless have set excellent patterns of scholarship and conduct for others to follow. I wish them well in the future and hope that they will keep in touch with us. It is pleasing to report the foundation of an Old Girls' Basketball Club and an Old Boys' Rugby Club and to know that they are doing well. It is good for pupils leaving school to know that the clubs are ready to receive them.

Finally to the staff go my sincere thanks for their work during the year. Without them nothing could be accomplished and I am sure that despite a difficult third term a sound year's work has been completed. Especially do I appreciate the work of Miss Hamilton and Mr. Hutchinson, who have considerable responsibilities. To those leaving, our best wishes for the future. I trust Mr. and Mrs. Baker have enjoyed their stay with us as much as we have enjoyed working with them.

The death of Mr. J. A. Snell was a blow to us all and we mourn his loss. Our thoughts are with Mrs. Snell and the family. Those of us who knew him well count ourselves fortunate to have worked with him.

So the first cycle in the history of the school has ended. We are assured of reaching a roll of 1100 and if we grow in stature as we grow in size, then the basis will have been laid in these our early years.

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**Back Left:** Messrs. Guy, Crisp, Greensill, Baker, Somerville, Jansen, Griffin, Page, Hissey.  
**Middle Left:** Misses Howell, Lovell, Pennington, Mrs. Alley, Mrs. Haunton, Mrs. Emmett, Misses Wright, Beck, Jeffery, Mrs. De Jong.  
**Front Left:** Messrs. Fitzgibbon, Procter, Barrowman, Hutchinson, McPhail, Miss Hamilton, Messrs. Frank, Mills, MacDonald.

P  
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**Back Left:** J. Barriball, J. Winter, W. Cochran, A. James, D. Wilkinson, R. Egarr, D. Sole.  
**Centre Left:** G. Price, J. Hunter, M. King, M. Cook, P. Taylor, K. Procter, J. Fernie.  
**Bottom Left:** D. McNamara, Mr. Hutchinson, R. Snell, Mr. McPhail, K. Sargent, Miss Hamilton, A. McPhail.



## STAFF NOTES

"Who's the new first assistant?"

The answer was supplied to many of us on the first day of the school year in the form of a friendly, cheerful, quiet young man from Paeroa. Quiet? Once into his stride, which didn't take him very long, Mr. Hutchinson proved a bundle of energy. He used quite a few kilocalories in helping to produce "Trial by Jury" but he still had plenty to spare. And I hope it is partly to our credit that he has remained just as cheerful as he started. After our previous losses we'll hide him when the inspector-ate comes around.

Our other new staff members have likewise given great service during the year and we hope they will be with us for a long time. Notice that the staff photo is getting better as it grows larger.

Another cause for rejoicing was the return from Sarawak of Mr. Fitzgibbon. It's great to have him back! We know a great deal about Sarawak now but we still don't know much about what Mr. Fitzgibbon did there. He is too modest to tell us.

During the course of the year, regrettably, we have had some changes. We were saddened when Mr. Snell went into hospital but were relieved when we visited him and found him cheerful and talking of getting back to his much-loved Spotswood and especially to the 4E boys about whom he talked so affectionately. Thus we were unprepared for the great shock of his death. The tributes that were paid to him reflected his many virtues, the greatest of which was that he loved young people and got the

best out of them. We deeply miss him. Our consolation is that hundred of people young and old are the better for having known him.

At the end of the second term Mr. Howe and Mr. Cosgrove left us. Both have done well for themselves, Mr. Howe travelling to the United States on a bursary and Mr. Cosgrove taking a post as lecturer in the Technological Institute, Petone. We thank them for their contribution to our team.

Mrs. Sunde, Mr. Gould and Mrs. De Jong stepped into the breach admirably to help us over the third term. We welcome Mr. Hissey as our new physical education instructor and are rapidly learning his Welsh.

Felicity Baker was very lucky to be born a New Zealander but unfortunately her luck has not proved lasting for she is going to England in November. We wish she were old enough to persuade Dad to stay. By the time this is published we will all have thanked Mr. and Mrs. Baker for the grand service they have given our school.

Like Mr. Baker's, Mr. Crisp's grin, always at the surface anyway, has gradually widened. He has not been without congratulations from staff and pupils alike. Congratulations too to Mr. and Mrs. Jansen on the birth of a daughter.

At the end of the year we lose Miss Lovell, Miss Wright and Miss Howell. Thank you ladies for your help in our single-minded purpose of building a sound school with well-prepared, mature pupils.

## Obituary

### MR. J. A. (MICK) SNELL

It is with a very great sense of loss to us all that I report the unexpected death of Mr. Snell after an illness from which we hoped he was recovering. We had come to know him as the headmaster of Omata School, then as President of the Parent-Teacher Association and father of our present head boy, and latterly as a teacher in the School. From the very first he had shown tremendous interest in the College and on his retirement joined the staff on a relieving basis and soon became one of us in every sense of the word. We came to appreciate his sound common sense and wide experience and I am certain his students soon realised his great interest in them as people and how prepared he was to help those who needed assistance. It is evident that he enjoyed teaching and enjoyed contacts with people and we can take some comfort from his comment that he enjoyed his time with us as much as or more than any other time in his teaching service.

There will be many who remember him with gratitude and affection. We are all glad he came our way for it has been good for us to have known him.

# COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

## DRAMA — 1964

This year has been an extremely active one in the Drama field. Standards continue to improve and with another year of experience behind the school, there should be still further advance. More people than ever are becoming actively involved in all aspects of production. It is particularly pleasing to note the establishment of a stable backstage team which is essential if any production is to be successful. Some of the activities of the year were:—

### House Competition

With the magnificent "Andrews' Trophy" as an incentive, rehearsals which had begun at the end of last year were quickly under way once school had begun. Judged by Mrs. Andrews the plays were presented on two nights in March. The overall standard was most pleasing and the four producers, Anne McPhail, Kathleen Sargent, Janice Rawley and Allan James, showed a considerable grasp of the problems involved.

Motumahanga's play, "A Sunny Afternoon," produced by Kathleen Sargent was a deserving winner. Controlled acting, good direction and a fortunate choice of play all contributed to a winning performance. No play was not up to standard and a valuable training ground for larger productions was the competition's great value.

### Form Drama

As part of the English programme each Third and Fourth Form must produce a play; this year the practice was continued. The Third Form festival took place at the end of the first term. Keeness and enthusiasm abounded and the interest cultivated was extremely valuable. That Drama can be shown to be a vital and pleasurable experience does more for the appreciation of Drama than the best prepared classroom lesson.

### Drama Visits

The school was besieged by semi-professional groups this year. The Southern Comedy Players' "Drama Trio," the Ronald Barker Shakespearean programme and the New Zealand Players' "Drama Quartet" all visited us. The groups all had worthwhile contributions to make although it is possible that the frequency of their visits spoils their impact with the school. Most effective seemed to be the Drama Quartet whose contact with the audience was well maintained.

## MAJOR PRODUCTION — 1964

"It is in the hope of continuing worthily the tradition established by our past productions that we present 'I Remember Mama'." Such was the hope expressed this year before our major production, and it was to be one amply fulfilled. The near-capacity houses for the four nights of the performance were an indication of the popularity of the play, as were press comments, which praised the standard achieved.

As John van Druten warns in the foreword to his play, "I Remember Mama" is not an easy play for amateurs to perform. The story is told in the form of a flash-back through the eyes of Katrin

Hanson, and incidents involving Mama and the rest of the Hanson family are related almost at random. Inevitably this causes numerous production difficulties which were overcome by having the kitchen set on the main stage, while subsidiary scenes are played on additional stages in front of the proscenium arch. There were over twenty scene changes throughout the play, and the smoothness and rapidity with which they were executed were indeed a tribute to our stage manager, Mr. Frank, and his helpers.

In all aspects of the play, most capable guidance was given by the producer, Mr. B. Howe. A producer's task is never an easy one, and in Mr. Howe's case it was doubly difficult: he had chosen a play acknowledged to be difficult to produce, and he also had to attempt to maintain the high standard previously established by Mr. Northover. It is an unquestionable testimony to Mr. Howe's capabilities as a producer that he not only overcame the numerous technical problems he had to face, but also produced a fourth major production for Spotswood College which could proudly take its place along with "Our Town," "The Winslow Boy" and "The Sound of Murder."

"I Remember Mama" was a warm account of the life of a Norwegian family living in San Francisco in the early 20th century. The actors' task was a difficult one: they had to capture this warmth and understanding using limited stage properties and while speaking in the broken English required by the script. While accents did undoubtedly vary, the overall effect was a suitable one. Christine Lewis was most convincing as Katrin Hanson, the writer-cum-narrator whose reminiscences constitute the play. Her sisters, Dagmar and Christine, were portrayed by Bonnie Moss and Jennifer George respectively. Both these girls were participating in a major production for the first time, and considering this their performances were most creditable. Their brother, Nels, was played by John Barriball, while Allan James adapted himself to the role of Papa Hanson most competently.

The boisterous Uncle Chris was noisily and ably portrayed by Renny Snell, with a voice as strong as his rather unconventional views. Overall, however, it would be Mama, played by Janice Rawley, who was the most convincing character. Her simple tenderness captured the imagination of the audience, and she, along with the other twenty-four characters, must be congratulated on a fine performance. Space only prevents the mentioning of those in lesser roles, as without their capable assistance the play would have failed as dismally as if the major characters had been incompetent.

However, the play was a complete success and Spotswood College can well feel proud of the efforts of Mr. Howe and his team. Not only have they maintained a most worthy tradition, but they have again shown that with perseverance a play designed for professional production can be suitably adapted and successfully presented by a determined amateur group. Congratulations on a good job well done, and best of luck to those who are going to make the 1965 production equally successful. D.R.M.



## The Major Production

### Producer's Note

It was with a sense of challenge that the offer of producing the school play was accepted. With the excellent reputation that the school had built up over the past three years the sense of responsibility was considerable. During the darkest days of rehearsals the challenge seemed more like foolishness but with the experience of the senior players and the enthusiastic support of all the cast and many helpers the task became a very pleasurable one.

From late March to production date in June, the players supported a full schedule of rehearsals with a sense of loyalty that was most gratifying. A large cast of varying ages proved a worthwhile experience for all, especially for the younger members who were able to learn a great deal in stagecraft from the more experienced merely through observation.

Drama offers one of the most co-operative activities undertaken in the school. Players and backstage helpers must combine willingly without thought for themselves if a successful production is to occur. May I thank those many people, my colleagues on the staff and the many pupils who worked so hard to ensure the success of "I Remember Mama." Finally I am looking forward to hearing of the success of Major Production 1965, confident that the tradition well established before this year will be maintained.

### The New Zealand Drama Players

On Thursday, 6th August, the third and fourth formers, glad to evade any ordinary schoolwork, paid their shillings to watch a programme given by the New Zealand Drama Players. This quartet, two women and two men, presented an interesting and amusing programme of excerpts from well-known plays.

The first, "A Man For All Seasons" by Robert Bolt, featuring Sir Thomas More's trial, in which he was found guilty on a charge of high treason and committed to the Tower of London, was serious and slightly religious. "The Mock Doctor" by Moliere was a comedy and it captured the audience's attention as did the third extract—"The Importance of Being Earnest," by Oscar Wilde.

The excerpts were well chosen, having one serious and two humorous comedies the latter being more popular with a school audience. The costumes were very good considering that the group travel around in a van and are not able to take many properties with them. Although there were few properties, the required effect was given, as the art of any actors lies in their acting and choice of programme, not the properties.

The acting was well done and the performers did not over-act as did a similar group that we saw earlier in the year.

The programme was generally very interesting and well organised.

—L. Penny, 4A.

### ORCHESTRA NOTES

The Senior Orchestra, having now gained a certain degree of maturity, has taken part in all the musical events of the year. It has played the assembly hymn almost every Wednesday of the year.

Its first public appearance of the year was the parents' evening in March, when it played "Trepak" and "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" with a choir. The orchestra was invited to play at the Stratford Music Festival to show the potential of a young and small orchestra. We hope we demonstrated at least some potential, with "Trepak" and "Pilgrims' Chorus."

By far the most important occasion in the year was the visit to Tawa in August. On the Saturday night the orchestra took an important part in the programme, playing "Farandole" and "Pilgrims' Chorus" by itself, two more items with the Tawa Orchestra, and "Praise my Soul" with the Tawa Orchestra and Mased Choir. On the Saturday morning orchestra members played with and listened to the Wellington Youth Orchestra. This proved to be a fascinating and educative experience.

The operetta, "Trial by Jury," formed the major part of a concert at the end of the second term. The orchestra played in the first half of the programme, and some members played with the guest orchestra for the operetta.

The orchestra will take part in the end-of-year Festival playing two new pieces "Rigoletto" and "Che-Faro." It is, however, handicapped by a shortage of strings which could be remedied by more junior members learning instruments such as the violin and cello.

A Mased Orchestra comprising all pupils who learn an orchestral instrument at the school will play "Eastern Dance" at the end-of-year Festival.

Thanks go to G.E.J. for guiding us through such a full and worthwhile year.

—Pat Taylor.

### THE MADRIGAL SINGERS

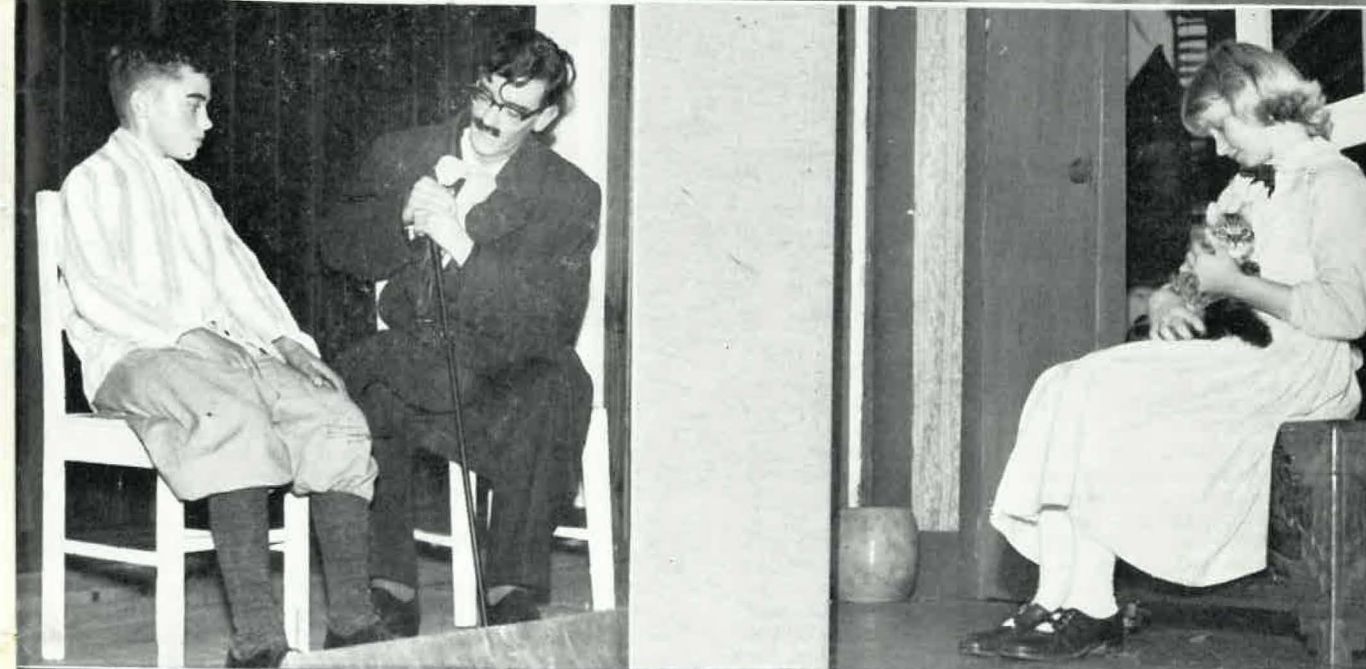
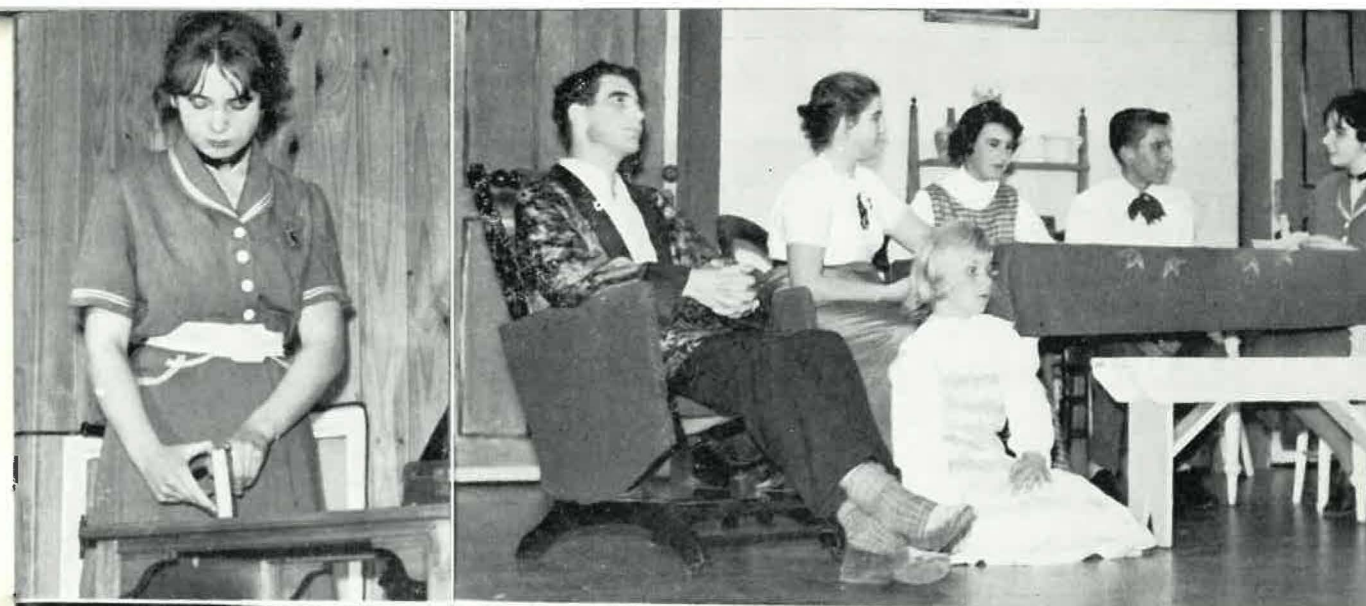
The madrigal group has grown in size since last year and now has 27 members. This is considered to be a desirable number for a School Madrigal group. We have decided to change our name to the Madrigal Singers. We began the year with a trip to Stratford to sing in the Shakespearean festival there. After a poor start the item became most enjoyable.

Following this the group visited Devon Intermediate to show the high standard of music at Spotswood College. A trip to Tawa College followed. The singers were very well received here, the excerpts from "Trial by Jury" being particularly appreciated. The Madrigal Singers had a part in the first half of the "Trial by Jury" concert.

By this time the group was becoming well known throughout New Plymouth for the quality of its performance. An invitation to sing at St. Aubyn's Methodist Church concert was accepted and in the August holidays we sang to the blind folk of New Plymouth. The group was acclaimed "one of the best choir combinations" in Taranaki, and has recently made a radio recording.

Under Mr. Jansen the madrigal group has continued to reach a high standard. His enthusiasm and love of music have been infectious and have welded the group together. Beverley Powell was elected the leader of the group early in the year. Our first venture next year will be the appearance of an augmented madrigal group at the Bowl of Brooklands, as part of the Festival of the Pines.

—Jan Hunter.







**ORCHESTRA**

**Back Left:** A. James, M. Armstrong, P. Alley, D. Wilkinson, R. Scholes, I. Boswell.  
**Centre Left:** Mr. Jansen, J. Cooper, J. Ewington, B. Smillie, R. Ashworth, P. Taylor, J. Smillie, B. Alley, P. Saunders, J. Winter.  
**Front Left:** J. Wright, J. Coxhead, L. Walker, B. Sole, A. McPhail, K. Sargent, B. Powell.

# THE MUSICAL EVENING

The audience knew at once that our programme was to be different; the massed choir began the entertainment with a powerful rendering of the New Zealand Anthem, a change from the usual "God Save the Queen." Each of the four parts came through clearly and loudly, gaining strength towards the end, as the sopranos soared to a piercing E. The soloist for the "Admiral's Song," the second item, was unfortunately absent for the three performances, but his place was admirably filled by Mr. Baker, who was most certainly in character. The audience appreciated his pleasant voice and easy, confiding style. Beethoven's "Creation's Hymn" was the massed choir's next song, and although the hymn of praise was well-received, a stronger effort by the sopranos would have improved it, as would have done greater clarity of diction.

The massed choir then filed rapidly out into the music room, and its place was taken by the school's Madrigal Singers. The first song, a 16th century madrigal, was unaccompanied, and the lightness and ease of style was duly appreciated. "Brightly dawns our Wedding Day," from the Mikado, was their second item, and this song drew a great amount of applause from the audience; so much so that on the third night they sang an encore, "Your Shining Eyes," and although this was unrehearsed, it was expertly sung.

By now, it was time for a change, and accordingly the orchestra members took their instruments and their seats to give us the "Pilgrim's Chorus" from "Tannhauser." Percussion was used to dramatic

effect in this piece, and the standard was higher than in previous years. "Farandole" from "L'Arlesienne Suite" was the next orchestral item, and although this tended to become a little unruly, it certainly was a "lively dance." A Special Choir now formed on the stage—the choir that had visited Tawa College, Wellington, a fortnight before. The hymn "Let all the World" could have been stronger, but "With Cat-like Tread" from the Pirates of Penzance was pleasant to listen to. I'm sure the members of the choir enjoyed their participation, recalling, no doubt, the highlights of their trip.

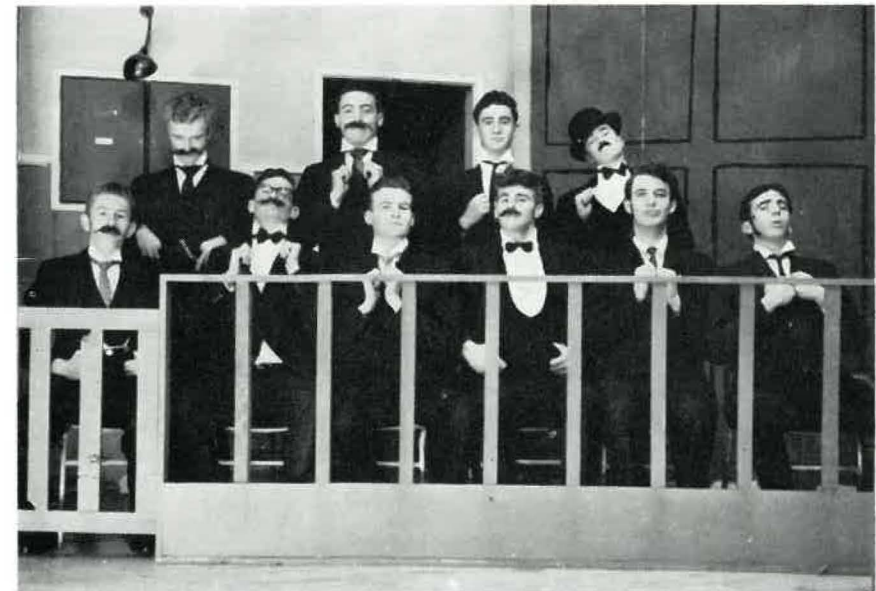
The Recorder Consort also visited Tawa College, and in our concert they played two items. The first, "Noel," was rather jerky and hesitant, but the excerpt from the "Magic Flute" was much smoother.

The Massed Choir filed on again, and began with a bright version of "I Whistle a Happy Tune," following with the hymn "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." An unusual effect was gained by a verse being sung in Maori by a group of Maori girls from Rangiatea Hostel.

Variety was the keynote of our programme; the next item was "Barcarolle," played by a four-form Recorder Ensemble, with piano and organ accompaniment. The audience were indeed stirred by the strange effect. Then once again, it was the Massed Choir. Their first song, "Dance a Cachucha" from the Gondoliers, could have been improved by clearer diction, but the lively Spanish tempo prompted feet-tapping amongst the audience. The end of this first half of the Festival of Music was

as impressive as the beginning, as the choir burst forth into another song from Gilbert and Sullivan, "When the Yeoman Bares his Steel," from the Pirates of Penzance. The co-ordination of parts was well-performed, and showed no lack of musical ability within the school.

Reviewed as a whole, the various musical groups surpassed expected standards; the audience enjoyed the variety, the fine singing, the popular music and were geared to enjoy the operetta which followed.



**"TRIAL BY JURY"**

Gilbert and Sullivan

**MAJOR CAST**

- The Learned Judge ..... Malcolm McAlpine
- The Usher ..... Neil Cleaver
- The Defendant ..... Frank Sargent
- The Foreman of the Jury ..... John Barriball
- Counsel for the Plaintiff ..... Ian Boswell
- The Plaintiff ..... Margaret Cook
- 1st Bridesmaid ..... Glenys Price
- 2nd Bridesmaid ..... Kathleen Shaw
- Understudies ..... Janice Skelton, Allan James
- Jurymen: R. Snell, D. McNamara, J. Winter, A. James, W. Cochrane, J. Fernee, S. Bond, A. Tunnicliffe, B. Lynch, P. Gredig, W. Winter.
- Bridesmaids: Janice Skelton, Felicity Fendall, Nancy Walker, Rangi Rupapere, Jan Cooper, Beryl Smillie, Alison Sole, Heather Coxhead, Susan Flett, Jan Hunter.

Before the three actual performance nights of "Trial by Jury" came weeks of rehearsal and costume-hunting. Long rehearsals were held once or twice a week, and Mrs. Snell kept us all in good voice and spirits with the hot soup which she never failed to produce when tea-time arrived.

Miss Lovell and Miss Wright aided our search for costumes by drawing sketches of what we were supposed to be looking for and they were always willing to give advice on the authenticity of some costume or another.

Of course we could not have achieved anything without Mr. Jansen and Mr. Hutchinson who produced "Trial by Jury." They certainly kept us on our toes and by the time the first night arrived there was an atmosphere of tense expectancy both on the stage and in the dressing rooms. On that first night, as on the two succeeding nights, Mr. McDonald and his "team" ably made everyone up, and the mere smell of grease-paint seemed to add to the electric feeling in the air.

The three good audiences helped the cast considerably and there was a feeling of deflation when the curtain closed on the third night. This was, however, counteracted by the feeling of relief which we felt when the curtain did actually close and didn't stick as it did on the second night.

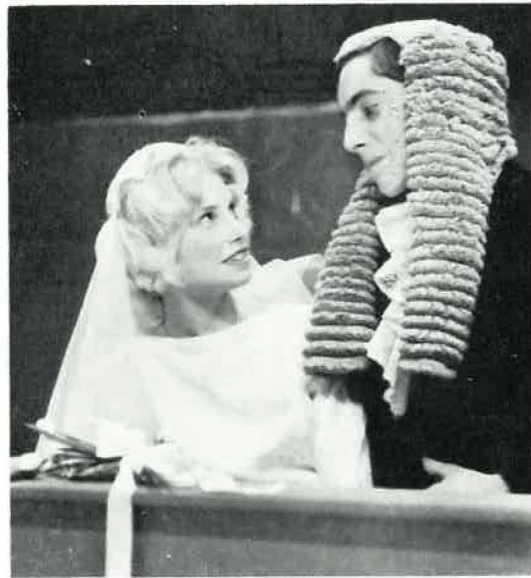
The short party on the last night was enjoyed by all who attended it, for it provided relief, and release too, judging by the noise that went with it.

The next day the job of returning costumes and props, and taking down stage furniture began. Gone was the nervous apprehension and tenseness of the preceding nights, but left was a feeling of achievement that we had all taken part in an opera—a new experience for most—and had enjoyed it.





"TRIAL  
BY JURY"



### SPEECH CONTEST

This year Motumahanga House was victorious by a comfortable margin. The finalists were of a very good standard, nearly all of them capturing their audiences, which is the chief mark of a good speech. One thing that needs improvement in this school, as in most schools I suppose, is the mechanics of pleasant voice production. Too many pupils are satisfied with slurred, nasal and careless speech.

#### Placings in the Finals were:

- 6th Form: D. McNamara 1, K. Sargent 2, C. Lewis 3.  
5th Form: D. McIntyre 1, R. Bracegirdle 2, G. Sutherland 3.  
4th Form: W. Nathan 1, J. George 2, L. Samuels 3.  
3rd Form: D. Charman 1, B. Moss 2, R. Ward 3.

### VISIT TO TAWA

On Thursday, 6th August, a group of singers, musicians, debaters and staff-members, 43 in all, left Spotswood College in a rather overcrowded bus for Tawa, where they were to stay for three nights and two days, arriving home again on Sunday, 9th August. We meandered with mazy motion all the way to Wellington, the bus rocking dizzily with music (?) and laughter. We arrived, of course, over an hour late; the small group of billetes standing shivering in the grip of the usual Wellington wind.

After introductions were made, and suitcases tugged away, billets and billetes left for "home." On Friday morning, the Spotswood group attended Tawa College assembly, and spent the rest of the day rehearsing or stumbling through dimly-lit school coffee-bars. On Friday night, various groups from Tawa College performed plays, mimes and gym displays, before the climax of the evening—the debate. The question—"Is New Zealand a civilised country"—was argued well, and although Spotswood came second, we shall indeed be winners next year. The first evening was a wonderful success.

On Saturday morning, members of both the Tawa and Spotswood Orchestras joined the National Youth Orchestra for a rehearsal, while other members of the party were taken on a sight-seeing trip around Wellington. After having left a deep scar on Mt. Victoria, we left for Tawa again, and spent a nerve-wracking afternoon listening to the Wellington-Taranaki Ranfurly Shield challenge. We emerged triumphant, and there were some definitely sheepish faces in Tawa that evening. However, they "got their own back," with an hour-long power failure.

The musical programme on Saturday night was extremely well-received and enjoyed by all, especially the Gilbert and Sullivan and Madrigal items. On Sunday morning at 8.30 a tired but happy party of Spotswood pupils and teachers left Tawa amid cheers and songs, pockets drained, but minds full of wonderful memories.

—C. Lewis.

# Spotswood College Crusader Union, 1964

## GIRLS' CRUSADER NOTES, 1964

This year has been a most fruitful one for the Girls' Crusader Union. We have had an average attendance of forty-five at our Thursday meetings with even larger numbers at special meetings. Some of the meetings have been combined with the Boys' Union, at which we have had talks and films by missionaries or other visiting speakers such as Miss J. Morrison, the Crusader Travelling Secretary, who visited us in July. Other meetings of interest have been senior discussion groups, one being a panel discussion on the Christian view of going steady.

Besides our weekly meetings, several Fireside Chats have been held at our Leader's place. Forty girls attended the second to hear a very humorous and frank recording—Don Lonie "Talks to Teenagers." In the winter term a combined squash was held. Games such as badminton, bowls, and table tennis were played and after tea (fish n' chips) we saw a film "Flight 107."

Perhaps the highlights of our year have been the camps. About twenty girls from Spotswood together with others from Wairarapa, Manawatu and Wellington went on a bike tour around Mount Egmont in the May holidays. Labour week-end saw forty girls and seven officers off to Camp Huinga for a fast moving but spiritually refreshing three days. Also during this year Miss Lovell has taken a number of small groups on week-end Crusader Camping Trips. In all, nearly eighty girls from Spotswood will have attended a Crusader Camp this year and a further eight girls will be going to a ten day canvas camp in North Auckland during the Christmas holidays.

Besides the growth in activities of this nature our Union has also grown spiritually. This is shown in the fact that at the beginning of the year a Committee was formed consisting of twelve girls and Miss Lovell who met regularly to discuss the activities of the Union and our Christian witness in the school. This group formed the nucleus for a Prayer Group which meets each Wednesday interval and after school on Monday. Five badges have been awarded with some more to be awarded at the end of the year.

As a Crusader Union we are very grateful to Miss Lovell for all the work she has done and as she leaves us this year to prepare further for Missionary work we wish her the very best of good fortune and pray that God will richly bless her as He has our Union this year.

KATHLEEN SARGENT, Junior Leader.

## BOYS.

The aim of our Union is contained in the motto which is common to all Crusader groups and found in Acts 1:8—"Witness unto Me." We feel, in some

measure, this has been accomplished during 1964. There has been blessing in the lives of all of us connected with the group and furthermore the whole school has been aware of our "presence."

Anything in this rapidly changing world that can provide stability in the lives of young people is infinitely worth while. To add to this, the drawing aside with God, to be able to discuss among ourselves our relationship with Him, has enriched our lives and drawn us very close together. For this we praise God.

Among the new staff members at the school this year was Mr. Guy Jansen, the music maker. The whole school has benefited from his great ability, and in particular we in Crusaders are very grateful. He has proved a tower of strength in our Union as a leader. He tried to have these remarks removed, but as you see he failed.

Combined meetings with the girls' group took place on a number of occasions during the year. These are always enjoyed because it is usually a special occasion such as a visiting speaker (missionary) or a film. Miss Lovell, as you know, is the girls' leader, and we would like to say here how very much we have appreciated her drive and enthusiasm for our Crusader Union. She is leaving us to teach in Hamilton for a year and thence to Australia where she prepares for missionary-teaching work among Tibetan refugees in Northern India. God bless you, Miss Lovell, and you can count on our prayerful support.

We had one badge holder at the beginning of this year namely Frank Sargent. The number is now three including John Hollard and Noel Braddock. Congratulations to these two.

Our attendances have been encouraging, averaging about 25 during the year.

The mixed "squash" held in the school hall in the first term was a huge success, "fish 'n chips" and all—table tennis and indoor bowls were played. Afterwards a film was shown.

A special film evening "squash" in July was also enjoyed by Crusaders and friends.

To round off a very successful year we plan to hold a barbecue "squash" at Oakura Beach. It is hoped it will be the success it was in 1963.

We look forward to 1965 knowing we are doing a very important job and also knowing that in our own strength we can accomplish little. We therefore solicit the prayerful support of all those interested.

Our meetings are held on Thursdays at 12.15 p.m.

G.A.P.





**LIBRARY COMMITTEE**

**Back Row:** R.Ward, T. McCracken, D. Wilkinson, E. Bird, J. Cloke, A. James, D. Wadsworth, K. Loasby.  
**Middle Row:** L. Cumming, G. Mumford, G. Price, C. McKenzie, J. Cooper, H. Coxhead, A. Ubels, V. Wallace, A. Sole, G. Autridge.  
**Bottom Left:** D. Barriball, J. MacGibbon, L. Penny, Mrs. Emmett, K. Shaw, Mr. Fitzgibbon, C. Anderson, J. Coxhead, D. Sutherland.

**LIBRARY NOTES, 1964**

**Teacher Librarian:** Mr. T. O. Fitzgibbon.  
**Librarian:** Mrs. B. E. Emmett.

**Committee:** Senior: K. Shaw (Chairman), H. Coxhead, D. Barriball, A. Sole, J. Cloke, G. Price, J. Cooper, D. Sutherland, A. James, D. Wilkinson. **Junior:** C. Anderson, E. Bird, K. Loasby, R. Ward, A. Ubels, G. Autridge, L. Penney, C. McKenzie, T. McCracken, D. Wadsworth, G. Mumford, J. Coxhead, J. McGibbon, V. Wallace, L. Cumming.

During the past year, the library has accessioned 545 new books, bringing our present total to 2965. We are very grateful to the National Library Service which swells this number by its loans each term and also by its special loans which have been most helpful. Many books have been presented and we are grateful to pupils leaving the school giving a book to the library.

This year the library has been used even more, especially by the seniors, for their advanced research. This has been catered for most adequately by the £200 Parent-Teachers' Association contribution. The seniors have also been very pleased with the new Senior Fiction Section, which, although growing slowly, contains many good books by favourite authors. The Junior Fiction Section has not been neglected and new books have been added here also.

A feature of the library this year has been the establishment of a full Library Committee. These pupils have been very conscientious in their duties

and have given up a great deal of their time to work at the numerous tasks of a school library. Full checks have been made upon our stock and we are still worried about missing books.

On behalf of those senior committee members who are leaving, I would like to thank Mrs. Emmett for her splendid guidance and wish that the 1965 committee have as successful a year in the library as we have had in the past year.

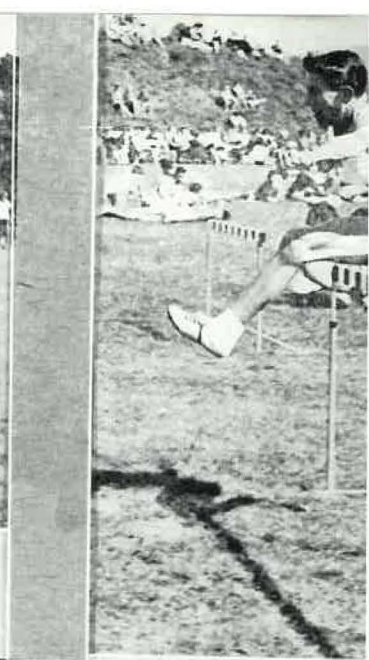
K.S.

**PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION**

The year 1964 for the College P.T.A. has been a most successful one. We feel that the increasing co-operation between the staff and parents at the College is something really worth while.

Early in the year a sound-system was provided for the hall from funds raised during the previous year and has proved most successful. The main activities of the year have been directed to providing a gymnasium for the College which we expect to cost about £12,000. With a £2 for £1 subsidy available from the Government almost a third of the £4000 we need will be in hand by the end of the year.

Various sub-committees were formed during the year, one of which is running the unused part of the College grounds as a small farm. A very wet winter did not assist their sheep farming activities, but it is hoped that some fencing sub-division will help in future.





# ATHLETICS



The running events were held on the top field on a 440 yard track which had been surveyed with the help of Mr. Barrowman, marked several times to be washed away by the rain which caused a number of postponements. As an experiment heats and finals were held on the same day which proved successful and the field events continued over lunch-times in the week following.

With the growth of the school, Athletics continues to improve and records were broken with what seemed ridiculous ease. Those to impress were G. Harris in the Junior sprints, W. Cochran in the Senior distance and field events and A. McGregor in the Junior distance of the boys; while N. Drake, C. Hamill and S. Flett of the girls performed well.

## Inter-Secondary School Sports:

A large team travelled to Hawera and for the first time the competitors wore distinctive Spotswood uniforms. The weather was poor but between heavy showers the events were able to be completed. G. Harris and R. Wright, both had two wins, Harris in the Junior sprints and Wright in the Intermediate field events. Others competed well but it was clear that the generally high standard of athletics in Taranaki demands that practice be much more extensive than that which Spotswood athletes have previously carried out. Those who gained places were:—

**Junior Boys' 100 and 220 Yards:** 1st, G. Harris.

**Intermediate Boys' Long Jump and Triple Jump:** 1st, R. Wright.

**Intermediate Boys' Long Jump and Triple Jump:** 2nd, G. Young.

**Junior Boys' 100 Yards:** 2nd, E. Teahu.

**Junior Boys' Relay Team:** 3rd place.

## INTER-SECONDARY CROSS-COUNTRY:

OCTOBER, 1964

This year the inter-secondary cross-country championships were held at the New Plymouth Boys' High School on October 10th. As previously, we fielded three teams of four runners, one team in each of the junior, intermediate and senior divisions. The junior course was over one and a-half miles; the intermediate over two miles; while the seniors completed the junior circuit twice. As was expected, competition in all grades was very strong, and while Spotswood College did not present any sensational dark horses, their runners were not disgraced.

Again the races were competed for on a team basis, the first three runners in each team gaining points for their respective school. Our senior team gained fourth place overall, while the intermediates were placed third and the juniors were placed seventh.

Individual placings within the grades were as follows:—

**Senior:** D. McNamara (6th), M. McAlpine (11th), D. Grant (21st).

**Intermediate:** J. Reeve (5th), Cowley (9th), Smith (16th).

**Junior:** Mattock (18th), Shaw (20th), Taylor (21st).

The most pleasing feature was the interest shown by the boys, all of whom gave up some of their time to prepare for the event. Such enthusiasm was especially prominent among the junior members, and should ensure that Spotswood College will be well represented in years to come.

D.R.M. (Captain).

# ATHLETIC RESULTS

Event	First	Second	Third	Time, Height, Distance
<b>Junior Girls</b>				
150 Yards	S. Flett	M. Legge	N. Taoha	17.7 secs. (rec.)
100 Yards	S. Flett	A. Wairau	M. Pepperell	13.2 secs.
75 Yards	L. Whittle	S. Flett	M. Pepperell	9.8 secs (rec.)
80 Metres Hurdles	I. Biddle	C. Mace	S. Flett	16.8 secs. (rec.)
Long Jump	S. Flett	V. Booker	L. Askew	12 ft. 4 ins.
High Jump	D. Hewitt	J. Moffitt	W. Love	4 ft. 4½ ins.
Relay	Moturoa	Motumahanga	Paritutu	63.8 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	S. Flett			
<b>Intermediate Girls</b>				
150 Yards	N. Drake	L. Maaka	P. Keenan	17.5 secs. (rec.)
100 Yards	L. Maaka	P. Keenan	B. Powell	13.1 secs.
75 Yards	N. Drake	L. Maaka	P. Keenan	9.9 secs.
80 Metres Hurdles	M. Campbell	P. Keenan	B. Clegg	15.9 secs.
Long Jump	J. Biddle	M. Patrick	B. Smillie	12 ft. 4 in.
High Jump	M. Campbell	M. Patrick	M. Patrick	4 ft. 4 in.
Shot Put	C. Rogers	E. Thompson	P. Keenan	28 ft. 3 in.
Relay	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	Moturoa	62.3 sec.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	N. Drake			
<b>Senior Girls</b>				
150 Yards	P. Smith	C. Hamill	R. Rupapere	17.4 secs. (new time)
100 Yards	C. Hamill	P. Smith	P. Wellington	13.2 secs. (new time)
75 Yards	C. Hamill	P. Smith	R. Rupapere	10.0 secs. (new time)
80 Metres Hurdles	C. Hamill	C. Belton	N. Cleland	16.2 secs. (new time)
Long Jump	B. Phillips	C. Hamill	R. Stanton	12 ft. 6 in.
High Jump	C. Hamill	N. Cleland	J. Cloke	4 ft. 3 in.
Shot Put	C. Hamill	B. Phillips	R. Hurst	29 ft. 2 in.
Relay	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	Moturoa	61.8 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	C. Hamill.			
<b>Junior Boys</b>				
100 Yards	G. Harris	E. Teahu	J. Weir	11.3 secs. (rec.)
220 Yards	G. Harris	E. Teahu	G. Webber	26.9 secs. (rec.)
440 Yards	A. McGregor	C. Winter	P. Dutton	61.8 secs. (rec.)
880 Yards	A. McGregor	T. Taylor	T. Borrell	2 mins. 28.6 secs.
Long Jump	B. Walker	T. Spencer	P. Dutton	15 ft. 8 in. (rec.)
High Jump	T. Spencer	G. Gillies	T. Borrell	4 ft. 9 in.
80 Metres Hurdles	B. Walker	T. Spencer	B. Dove	14.8 secs.
Relay	Mikotahi	Moturoa	Motumahanga	54.4 secs. (rec.)
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	T. Spencer			
<b>Intermediate Boys</b>				
100 Yards	A. Erueti	K. Roberts	G. Brett	11.2 secs. (rec.)
220 Yards	K. Roberts	R. Wright	G. Ross	27.6 secs.
440 Yards	R. Baldock	D. McIntyre	B. Lynch	60.0 secs.
880 Yards	P. McDonald	R. Baldock	J. Reeve	2 mins. 21.1 secs.
Long Jump	G. Young	R. Wright	A. Erueti	17 ft. 7 in. (rec.)
High Jump	G. Young	R. Scholes	A. Cloke	5 ft. 2 in. (rec.)
Triple Jump	R. Wright	A. Erueti	G. Young	36 ft. 7 in. (rec.)
Shot Put	S. Bond	R. Scholes	R. Wright	35 ft. 4 in. (rec.)
120 Yards Hurdles	H. McPhail	K. Roberts	R. Fitzpatrick	18.2 secs. (new time)
Relay	Paritutu	Mikotahi	Moturoa	52.3 secs. (rec.)
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	R. Wright			
<b>Senior Boys</b>				
100 Yards	R. Egarr	J. Barriball	N. Cleaver	11.0 secs. (new time)
220 Yards	R. Egarr	J. Barriball	R. Snell	25.7 secs. (rec.)
440 Yards	W. Cochran	R. Snell	J. Winter	57.9 secs. (rec.)
880 Yards	W. Cochran	D. McNamara	D. Sole	2 min. 13.7 secs.
Long Jump	W. Cochran	D. Sole	W. Carrington	17 ft. 5 in. (rec.)
High Jump	D. Grant	J. Barriball	—	4 ft. 10 in.
Triple Jump	J. Barriball	D. Sole	M. McAlpine	32 ft. 4 in.
Shot Put	W. Cochran	A. James	N. Cleaver	29 ft. 7 in.
120 Yards Hurdles	J. Barriball	N. Cleaver	W. Carrington	18.4 secs. (new time)
Relay	Paritutu and Motumahanga		Moturoa	51.2 secs. (rec.)
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	W. Cochran			



Event	First	Second	Third	Time, Height, Distance
<b>Open Events</b>				
Girls' 440 Yards	N. Drake	A. Rupapere	J. George	72.8 secs.
Handicap Mile	T. Taylor	K. Shaw	M. Fluker	4 min. 57 secs.
Championship Mile	D. McNamara	C. Gould	D. Roberts	5 min. 8 secs (rec.)
Girls' Discus	C. Hamill	Charlotte Rogers	Chrissie Rogers	96 ft. 10 in.
Girls' Javelin	C. Hamill	N. Taoha	A. Rupapere	61 ft. 2 in.
Boys' Discus	W. Cochran	K. Roberts	D. McNamara	95 ft.
Boys' Javelin	N. Cleaver	W. Cochran	R. Scholes	125 ft. 6 in.
Flying Squadron Relay	Paritutu	Mikotahi	Moturoa	

### CROSS COUNTRY

The challenge of the cross country run was once more taken up by the boys in a good spirit and they rounded the first bend, if not the last, with tremendous fight.

The order in which Houses were placed was:—

**Seniors:** Moturoa, Motumahanga, Mikotahi, Paritutu.

**Intermediate:** Mikotahi, Paritutu, Moturoa, Motumahanga.

**Junior:** Motumahanga, Paritutu, Moturoa, Mikotahi.

**Overall:** Paritutu, Moturoa, Motumahanga, Mikotahi.

The individual placings were:—

#### Seniors:—

1st D. McNamara (MOT). Time, 17 mins. 4.6 secs.

2nd: D. Grant (MOT).

3rd W. Carrington (MK).

#### Intermediate:

1st B. Cowley (PR). Time, 14 mins. 29.5 secs.

2nd P. Borrell (MK).

3rd D. McIntyre (PR).

#### Juniors:

1st K. Shaw (PR). Time, 11 mins. 59 secs.

2nd T. Taylor (PR).

3rd L. Eaton (MK).

## SWIMMING



**Back Left:** B. Bond, M. McAlpine, D. McIntyre, E. Meier, R. Scholes, P. Webber, G. Nixon, W. Emmett.

**Middle Row:** D. Gayton, G. Fraser, W. Procter, A. Tunnicliffe, J. Cowley, J. Gatenby, S. Bond, G. Fraser, G. Haase.

**Front Row:** P. Boswell, J. Hunter, C. Roberts, C. McCulloch, M. Campbell, J. Skelton, J. Moody, G. Price.

## SWIMMING RESULTS

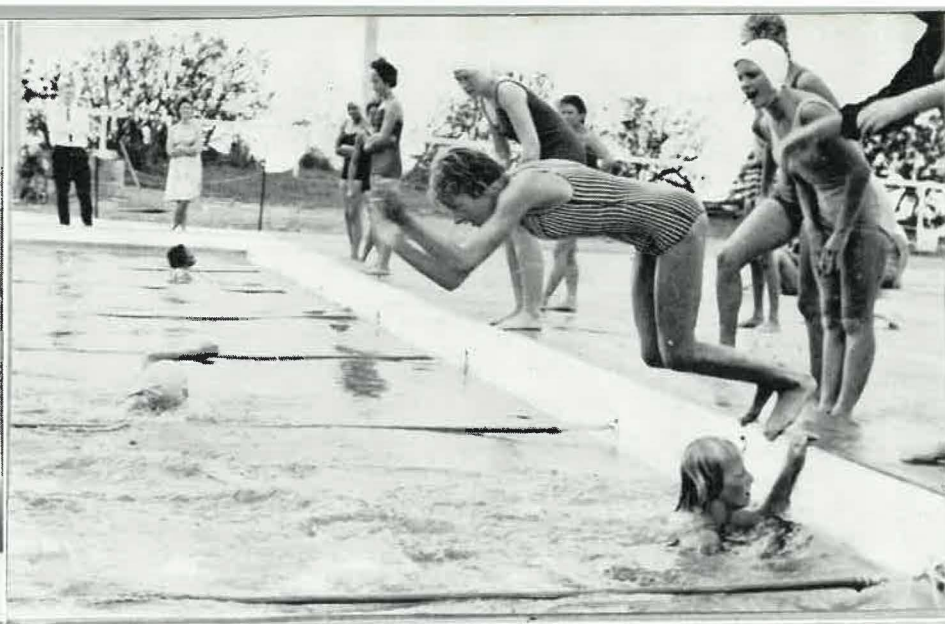
Event	First	Second	Third	Time, Distance
<b>Junior Girls</b>				
55 Yards Freestyle	C. McCullough	J. Hunter	C. Roberts	36.9 secs. (rec.)
33 Yards Freestyle	J. Cowley	J. Hunter	C. Roberts	23.5 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke	C. McCullough	C. Roberts	J. Hunter	45.9 secs. (rec.)
55 Yards Breaststroke	J. Hunter	J. Moody	B. Moss	57.2 secs.
Relay	Mikotahi	Paritutu	Motumahanga	3 min. 7 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	C. McCullough			
<b>Intermediate Girls</b>				
33 Yards Freestyle	P. Boswell	J. Gatenby	M. Campbell	23.0 secs.
55 Yards Freestyle	P. Boswell	J. Gatenby	B. Dryden	40.3 secs. (rec.)
55 Yards Backstroke	P. Boswell	J. Gatenby	C. Mace	48.5 secs. (rec.)
55 Yards Breaststroke	M. Prout	B. Powell	R. McKenzie	56.9 secs.
110 Yards Freestyle	B. Dryden	S. Petch	M. Campbell	1 min. 34.3 secs.
Relay	Moturoa	Mikotahi	Motumahanga	2 min. 51.6 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	P. Boswell			
<b>Senior Girls</b>				
33 Yards Freestyle	G. Price	and N. Cleland	H. Coxhead	23.0 secs.
55 Yards Freestyle	G. Price	N. Cleland	J. Skelton	41.3 secs.
110 Yards Freestyle	G. Price	N. Cleland	---	1 min. 37.3 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke	J. Skelton	C. Krukaanga	A. Sole	55.7 secs.
Relay	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	Moturoa	3 min. 8.6 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	G. Price			
<b>Junior Boys</b>				
33 Yards Freestyle	W. Emmett	S. Scholes	G. Haase	21.0 secs.
55 Yards Freestyle	W. Emmett	S. Scholes	J. Weir	37.2 secs. (rec.)
110 Yards Freestyle	R. Fraser	G. Fraser	S. Scholes	1 min 21.2 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke	D. Gayton	L. Tooby	L. Tooby	47.5 secs. (rec.)
55 Yards Breaststroke	W. Procter	B. Turner	G. Fraser	56.3 secs. (rec.)
Relay	Mikotahi	Paritutu	Motumahanga	2 min. 37.6 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	R. Fraser			
<b>Intermediate Boys</b>				
33 Yards Freestyle	D. Campbell	A. Holdt	D. McIntyre	19.5 secs. (rec.)
55 Yards Freestyle	G. Nixon	A. Holdt	R. Scholes	33.7 secs. (rec.)
110 Yards Freestyle	G. Nixon	A. Holdt	R. Scholes	1 min. 17 secs.
55 Yards Backstroke	G. Nixon	K. Roberts	J. Halliday	45.0 secs.
55 Yards Breaststroke	E. Meier	D. McIntyre	J. Halliday	49.3 secs.
Relay	Paritutu	Moturoa	Mikotahi	2 min. 24.9 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	G. Nixon			
<b>Senior Boys</b>				
33 Yards Freestyle	A. Tunnicliffe	P. Webber	M. McAlpine	18.0 secs.
55 Yards Freestyle	A. Tunnicliffe	M. McAlpine	P. Webber	32.0 secs. (rec.)
55 Yards Backstroke	B. Williams	A. Tunnicliffe	B. Cox	48.7 secs.
55 Yards Breaststroke	M. McAlpine	P. Gredig	B. Williams	53.3 secs.
Relay	Motumahanga	Moturoa	Paritutu	2 min. 37.7 secs.
<b>CHAMPION:</b>	A. Tunnicliffe			
<b>Open Events</b>				
Girls' 110 Yards Breaststroke	C. McCullough	J. Moody	M. Prout	1 min. 47 secs.
Boys' 110 yards Breaststroke	E. Meier	D. McIntyre	M. McAlpine	1 min. 38.3 secs.
Boys' 110 Yards Backstroke	R. Fraser	G. Nixon	K. Fitzpatrick	1 min. 42.6 secs.
Boys' 220 Yards Freestyle	A. Tunnicliffe	R. Fraser	M. McAlpine	2 min. 54.9 secs.
Flying Squadron Relay	Mikotahi	Moturoa	Paritutu	

The fifth annual swimming sports were held at the Kawarua Swimming Baths, in very hot conditions. The Olympic Pool required adjustments to the distances of the events which did not prove altogether successful for our school sports and it is disappointing to note the reluctance of many capable swimmers to enter the events. This fact detracted

from what was otherwise a very successful championship meeting.

It was pleasing to note the high standard of our junior swimmers particularly the two Fraser boys and G. McCullough in the girls' events. Other swimmers to impress were A. Tunnicliffe, M. McAlpine, E. Meier and G. Nixon of the boys; G. Price, P. Boswell, and J. Hunter of the girls.





**Inter-Secondary Sports**

The addition of the Bond brothers to the school team made certain that the Spotswood team would be a real force in the Inter-Secondary Sports held at the Boys' High School Baths. B. Bond took three titles while the close competition between S. Bond and Dempsey of the Boys' High School was a feature of the day. E. Meier swam well to take the Intermediate Breaststroke title while several others of our swimmers gained places. The highlight of the day for the Spotswood team was the Intermediate Boys' relay team which won an exciting final against the Boys' High School in record time. Those who gained places were:—

- B. Bond: 1st Intermediate Backstroke, 1st Senior Backstroke, 1st Open Butterfly.
- E. Meier: 1st Intermediate Breaststroke.
- S. Bond: 2nd Open 440 Yards, 2nd Intermediate 220 Yards Freestyle, 2nd 110 Yards Freestyle.
- G. Price: 2nd Senior Girls' 55 Yards, 3rd Senior Girls' 100 Yards.
- R. Fraser: 3rd Junior Boys' 220 Yards.
- A. Tunnicliffe: 3rd Senior Boys' 100 Yards and 220 Yards.
- Relays: Intermediate Boys, 1st Place; Senior Boys, 3rd Place.

**TENNIS NOTES**

Competition play has not been available but pupils are now able to play regularly by joining the Spotswood Tennis Club.

**Spotswood College v. Freyberg High School**  
**Team:** Charlotte Rogers, Sally Moss, Rangi Rupapere, Diane Sole, Aileen Rupapere, Heather Coxhead.

We travelled with the College cricket boys on April 8. The Manawatu greeted us with a glorious sunshine after the most tiring journey down in the morning.

In the afternoon the doubles were played but Spotswood never seemed to make the grade. The next day the singles were played where we managed to win half the matches. Following this the day was concluded, with the help of the Freyberg boys, for the mixed doubles. Once again Freyberg proved too good for us.

House tennis has been enjoyed by all girls throughout the season. Great enthusiasm has been shown by most of the male staff who intend to challenge our school tennis players.

We have enjoyed our tennis even though competitively the standard is not very high.

C.R.

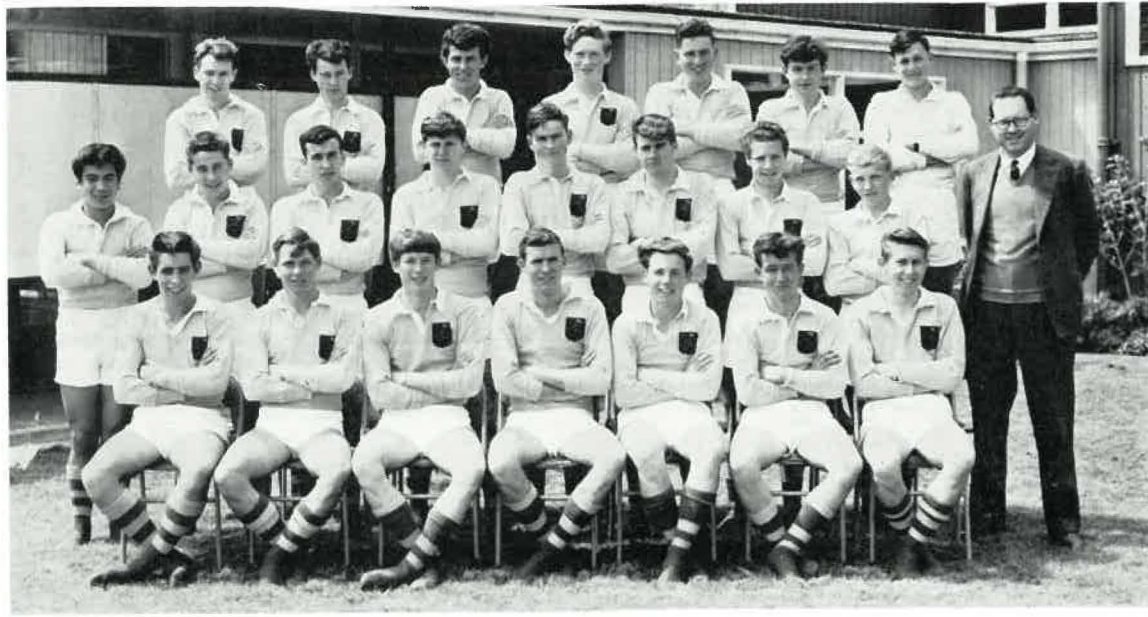


**TENNIS TEAM**

**Back Left:** B. Farmer, G. Lovell, Mr. Guy, D. Grant, D. Sole.  
**Front Left:** D. Sole, R. Rupapere, A. Rupapere, H. Coxhead.



# RUGBY



**FIRST FIFTEEN**

**Back Row:** D. Sole, P. McDonald, P. Webber, R. Joel, A. Tunnicliffe, A. McGregor, J. Fluker,  
**Middle Left:** A. Erueti, B. Andrews, J. Winter, K. Roberts, G. Ross, W. Cochran, R. Egarr, W. Winter,  
 Mr. MacDonald.  
**Front Left:** M. MacAlpine, D. McIntyre, N. Cleaver, D. McNamara, R. Bracegirdle, D. Mattock,  
 J. Barriball.

This year we were able to enter teams in all grades from 1st XV (4th Grade) to 8th. Weights and ages worked out rather inconveniently and our teams were all of uneven ability, ranging from players who were among the best in their grade to some who should have been playing a grade lower. In several grades this meant that our teams were a little too good for the B division and not quite able to come up to A division standard. Other schools with more than one team in a grade were able to divide their players into A and B teams, where every boy got the sort of football he was suited to. By contrast, we had a few star players carrying the whole team, and others so outclassed that they could not have derived much pleasure from the game. One could only admire their fortitude in turning out week after week.

This situation will persist until we can get a larger total number of boys to take part. The position improves a little each year as the school grows larger, but we feel that there is room for a much more general participation. It is worth emphasizing again that the very closely graded competition in North Taranaki is designed to ensure that there is a suitable grade for every boy irrespective of weight, age or ability. At present we are not able to take full advantage of this.

## FIRST FIFTEEN

The team was for the first time entered in the Secondary School Grade. This consisted of the second and third fifteens of New Plymouth Boys' High School and the first fifteens of most other Taranaki schools. Although we won few games, our performances were quite creditable against generally heavier teams. In the middle of the season our close knit team was extremely promising; however, an unfortunate reshuffling upset the combination and confidence of the players which were not re-established until the end of the season. It must be remembered that to represent the school as a 1st XV members involves a sense of responsibility. It is certain that the lesson so dearly learnt this year will be felt beneficially in the future.

Our forwards were particularly active in the loose play where their lightness and speed were a definite advantage; however, they found the heavier packs that opposed them rather difficult in the tight phases of play. The possession that was hard won was not always exploited in the most effective manner by the backs. It was disappointing that our fast backs were not used efficiently except on a few occasions. With many of the players returning next year an excellent result is expected.

## School Fixtures:

### v. Freyberg High School. Won 15-14

As the score indicated, this was a close and exciting game. The win was particularly meritorious because with only twenty minutes remaining the team was behind 6-14. Some excellent forward play in the loose and our backs combining very well were the reasons for our domination over the latter part of the game. Mention must be made of Cleaver's long range penalties which played such a large part in the scoring. Points scored were: Cleaver, 3 penalties; Erueti, a try; Roberts, a try.

### v. Manurewa High School. Lost 3-18

It seems that the long trip to Auckland is an important side issue of this match, for the team's play was very lethargic. This does not detract from the excellent play of Manurewa, who outplayed our team for almost the whole game. Spotswood dominated the first twenty minutes but after this period, in which we were unable to score, Manurewa took control and dictated the pattern of the game completely. Our backs did not combine well, in marked contrast to the Freyberg game and the forwards lacked domination. The only points scored for Spotswood were from a try by Sole who was the best Spotswood player in the game.

The season's record:

Played 15; won 3; drew 2; lost 10.

Leading points scorers: Cleaver 44; Barriball 20.

Points for 113; points against 148.

## 5th GRADE RUGBY TEAM, 1964

A team was entered in the 5th grade "B" competition for this year. Owing to the fact that we were called upon to provide emergencies and players for the 1st XV the team was changed considerably through the season. The following played at least one game for the 5th grade team: A. McGregor (Captain), D. McIntyre (Vice-captain), G. Fitzpatrick, R. Fitzpatrick, J. Fluker, J. Weir, B. Cowley, D. Campbell, W. Morris, N. Braddock, C. Mattock, B. McConnachie, G. Brown, P. Saunders, A. Hewitt, G. Webber, G. Nixon, R. Drake, A. Wardén, J. Smillie, T. Spencer.

In spite of the loss of players the team as a whole performed remarkably well. Not only did it finish a close third in the competition only two points behind the leader but it also finished third on the table for appearance and behaviour.

Outstanding players were McGregor, Fluker, Campbell and McIntyre, all four finally playing for the first fifteen, as did also Mattock.

One particular game against the High School (Yellow) team at school was one to be remembered. High School had two converted tries and led 10-0 after only about ten minutes. Our boys fought back in magnificent fashion with a penalty, and late in the second spell a nice try by McIntyre to bring the score to 10-8. This it remained till the end of the game.

Altogether this was a very successful season for our 5th grade team.

## 6th GRADE

This team made a good beginning to the season, and our performance in grading games placed us in the A division. After two competition games it became obvious that we could not compete success-

fully at this level and we were regraded in the B division. From this point on we were most successful. We were placed second in the competition and ended the season holding the challenge shield. We also won the good conduct competition, and were second among all junior grade teams in North Taranaki. Several individual players performed outstandingly well. Webber, Nixon and Stockman played in the representative trials, and Webber was selected for the North Taranaki team. Spencer was the top scorer for the season.

The team was: Spencer, McDowell, Walker, Patu, Emmett, McLeod, Peel, Harris, Culling, Mills, Stockman, Te Ahu, B. Dutton, P. Dutton, Love, Webber, Bound, Lobb, Aldridge, McCurdy, Nixon, Haase, Campbell and McPhail (Captain).

The team was coached by Mr. Cosgrove and Mr. Fitzgibbon.

## SEVENTH GRADE

In terms of wins the team did not have a very successful season. A good win in the only grading game put the team into the A division—a grade which proved far too strong. Both back and forward the team was far lighter than all opposition teams. An indication of this was that in half of the defeats an early lead was lost in the final stages of the match. Of the ten games played eight were lost. There was little opportunity for individual stars but Walker, Parkes, Cleaver and Eaton were chosen for North Taranaki trials. Of these Walker was chosen for the representative team.

Members of the team were G. Eaton (Captain), P. Gayton (Vice-Captain), R. Fraser, T. Taylor, L. Walker, K. Fitzpatrick, R. Keenan, L. Slight, T. McGregor, W. Marshall, N. Jans, K. Shaw, G. Cleaver, R. Parkes, T. McCracken, G. Miller, W. Precter, I. McMillan, D. McDowell.

Coach: Mr. Mills.

## SPOTSWOOD OLD BOYS' RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

A good attendance at a meeting held at the beginning of the year saw the formation of a Spotswood College Old Pupils' Club. There were enough boys present of the right age group to form a team to compete in the fourth grade rugby competition. Officers were elected to carry out the club's small but necessary business. Those elected were: President, Mr. P. Blyde; Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. B. Reeve; Committee, Messrs. T. FitzPatrick, P. Falconer, V. Wilson, G. Paul and N. Pidgeon.

There were twenty boys at the original meeting but as the season wore on new members joined the club as they left school and some of the originals left so that at the end of the season we still had twenty players. The team played with average match winning success in games which were enjoyed very much.

At the end of the competition we had friendly games against Inglewood and Patea fourth grade teams and then both Rugby and Basketball teams went for an excellent week-end to Palmerston North to play games against Freyberg Old Pupils.

The last game we played in the season was against a team from Eden whom we hope to visit next year. If there are enough boys leaving next year we will have a third and a fourth grade team.



# BASKETBALL



**SCHOOL 1st TEAM**

From Left: Miss Pennington, G. Price, B. Clegg, J. Hunter, P. Keenan, J. Eden, P. Taylor, M. Campbell.

## SCHOOL 1 TEAM:

In its second season as a Senior "A" Grade team, School 1 was not as successful as last year but gained considerable experience. Although we were eliminated in the early rounds of the Queen's Birthday Week-end Tournament played at Hawera, to the team's credit goes the winning of both major inter-school matches.

Our Freyberg visitors played a slightly disappointing game, unlike former years, enabling the home team to win 21-7. Manurewa offered poor weather for our visit, but in spite of this, the basketball was the successful representative team of the day. Constant rain and wind hampered both teams in the first half but the girls finally settled down to win 14-9 after what was probably their most difficult match of the season.

After a visit from Opunake teams, our match being won, 19-18, the season closed with the first bid for the cup presented by Natalie Cleland to be contested between the top school team and the Rangiatea Hostel team. With their agility and determination the Maori girls played a superior game, winning by 18 points to 12 to become the first holders of the cup.

The team thanks its coach, Miss Pennington, for her guidance and training, and for helping to make this an enjoyable season.

## SPOTSWOOD RANGIATEA No. 1 TEAM:

Girls in the team this year were: Aileen Rupapere (Captain), Charlotte Rogers (Vice-Captain),

Rangi Rupapere, Nancy Taoho, Charlotte Jacobs, Maureen Ewe, Bettina Phillips and Lydia Maaka.

## v. Freyberg High School, Palmerston North, 1st July:

Our first game this season was played on our school courts against Freyberg B team. Games commenced at 1.30 p.m. From the beginning we played hard, but Freyberg kept up to us. The games were quite close and we had a narrow win by 25-18.

## v. Opunake High School, 22nd July:

Again we played Opunake B team on our school courts. Games commenced about 11.0 a.m. Our team proved better than Opunake and we won 29-16. Both teams played well but our goalies had more accurate shooting than had Opunake.

## v. Spotswood No. 1, 21st August:

This game was one we regarded as one of the highlights of the season. We challenged for a cup presented by Natalie Cleland, who proposed a challenge between Rangiatea 1 and Spotswood 1.

This game took place on the school courts during the lunch hour. Both teams played hard and a good display was given. We were a bit better, and luckily won by 18-12. Our defence played well and kept the ball from their area many times. Our goalies did well too, although I must say that School 1 had a most promising and accurate shooter. Had not our defences kept the ball from her, I'm sure the game score would have been much closer. However, it was a most thrilling and exciting game. We won the cup.

Early in the third term we went to Stratford and played in the Taranaki Secondary Schools' tournament. The weather wasn't very good but in between the showers, we played our matches. All games were close. We played six games and won four, finishing runners-up in the Senior Division. Our losses were to Inglewood 5-9 and Hawera 6-10.

We thank Miss Pennington for her enthusiasm and help.

A.R.

## Basketball No. 2 Team:

The members of the team were: Julia Biddle, Maree Hallmond, Pat Boswell, Chris Hamill, Beverley Dryden, Joan Cowley, Karin Wilson.

The team played well throughout the season even though some alterations to the team were necessary for various reasons. Over all we won approximately half of our games, the highlight being our win over Opunake High School B.

K.W.

## Basketball No. 3 Team:

Team members were: Wendy Locke, Dianne Sole, Vicky Erueti, Gloria Rowland, Raleigh Clarke, Marilyn King, Nancy Walker, Raewyn Scott.

We had a fairly successful beginning to the season but this, unfortunately, did not continue. However, the team improved a great deal, thanks to the coaching of Miss Jefferies, and we finished the season on a promising note.

W.L.

## SPOTSWOOD 4 TEAM:

The team consisted of an excellent centre, Sally Moss, a competent goal-keeper, Jan Cooper, and Linda McConnell, Gaylene McAlpine, Anne McPhail, Heather Coxhead, Kath Shaw and Carol Belton (Captain), who played in varying positions. After two wins against Star 5 and 6 on the first day of the tournament, we had only two more wins out of twelve games. Some teams we played as many as three times. We felt that more stringent refereeing would have prevented loose play which annoyed us at times but nevertheless we enjoyed our games.

C.B.

# GYMNASTICS



**GYMNASTIC GROUP**

**Back Row:** P. Gayton, M. Wood.

**Middle Left:** Mr. C. Hissey (Coach), W. Procter, D. McIntyre, J. Thacker, B. Thacker, G. Blyde, Miss Pennington (Coach), P. Boswell.

**Front Left:** P. Revell, M. Campbell, J. Hunter, N. Taoha, J. Naylor, J. George.

As a club we must thank Mr. Howe for the help and encouragement he gave us before leaving for Oregon. After a display in the second term we began working for our main competition of the year, the Inter-Secondary School Championships.

This year they were held at Waitara on October 20th. A team of eight girls and seven boys entered and they acquitted themselves very well. Competition was keen and the standard high. In the girl's section Spotswood College gained the highest overall average of all the schools. The boys also did well.



Results were:—

**GIRLS**

P. Revell: 1st junior floor and 1st long box, 2nd junior cross box.  
 N. Taoho: 1st intermediate long box, 2nd intermediate cross box.  
 J. George: 2nd intermediate floor work.  
 M. Campbell: 3rd senior cross box.  
 J. Hunter: 2nd senior cross box.

**BOYS**

P. Gayton: 1st intermediate long box.  
 D. MacIntyre: 1st intermediate cross box.  
 J. Thacker: 2nd intermediate floor work.  
 Following this, on October the 31st, Spotswood College was represented for the first time at the Regional Championships. P. Boswell and J. George entered in the intermediate girls' floorwork.  
 Our thanks to Miss Pennington and Mr. Hissey for giving up their time to coach the team.

**HOCKEY**



**GIRLS' HOCKEY 1st ELEVEN**

**Back Left:** Pamela Lobb, Raewyn Jury, Gail Wynstanley, Margaret Cook, Denise Barriball, Christine Mace, Miss Lovell.  
**Bottom Left:** Janice Bishop, Raewyn Lobb, Jocelyn Gatenby, Ngaire Drake, Jennifer George.

**GIRLS' HOCKEY**

This is the third year Spotswood hockey teams have represented Spotswood College in the Taranaki Women's Secondary School Hockey Association.

Earlier this year, the "A" team travelled to Manurewa for the first time, with the basketball and football teams. Although they lost narrowly in the heavy rain and mud, the members of the team really appreciated being able to play Manurewa, thanks to our wonderful hockey coach, Miss Lovell, who made it possible for us to go. The "A," "B" and "C" teams greatly appreciated Miss Lovell's coaching during the year.

The "A" team has had more wins than losses, and their interest in the games was not dampened by the losses suffered.

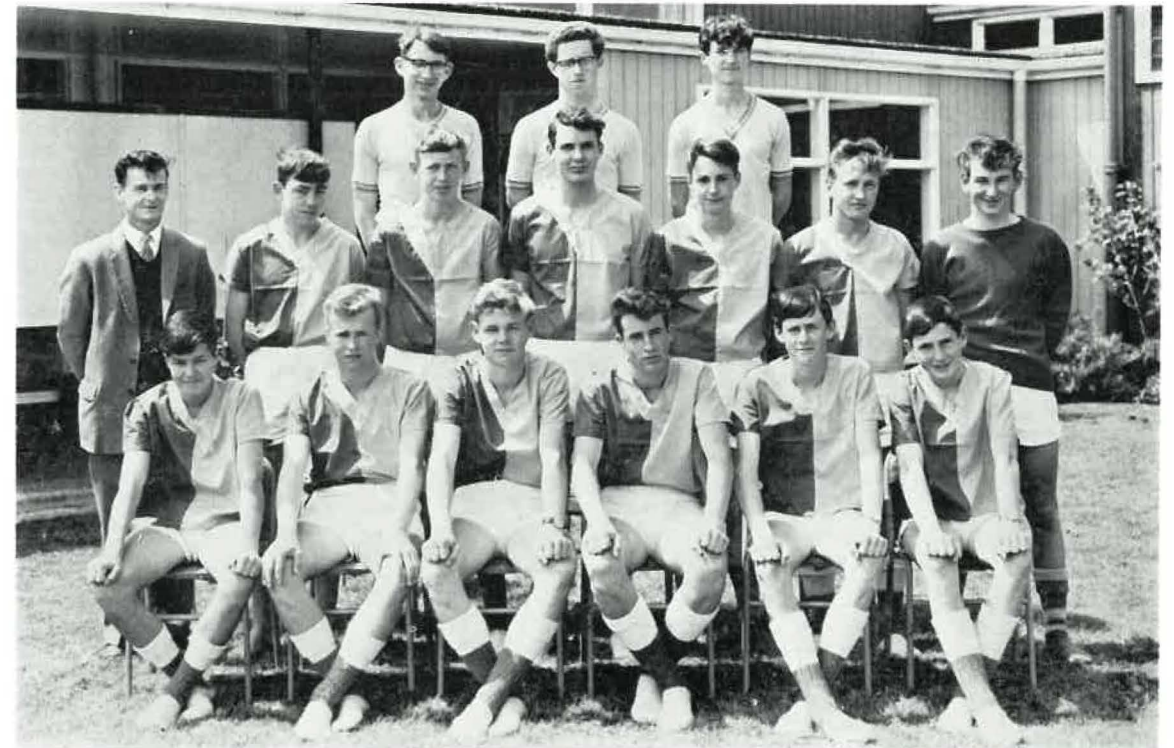
The "A" team consists of:—

Jocelyn Gatenby (Captain), Denise Barriball (Vice-Captain), Ngaire Drake, Janice Bishop, Raewyn Lobb, Pam Lobb, Margaret Cook, Raewyn Jury, Gail Winstanley, Jennifer George, Christine Mace.

All three teams are looking forward to next year's games and welcoming any new members.

J.G.

**SOCCER**



**FIRST SOCCER XI**

**Back Row:** J. Reeve, D. Wilkinson, M. Armstrong.  
**Middle Left:** Mr. A. Page (Coach), R. Grant, D. Grant, A. James, B. Alley, R. Baldock, J. McNeil.  
**Front Left:** P. Gredig, B. Lynch, R. Wright, J. Halliday, P. Borrell, L. Read.

**FIRST XI**

The team was: J. Halliday (Captain), R. Wright, P. Borrell (under 16 Representatives), R. Baldock (under 14 Representatives), B. Lynch, P. Gredig, A. James, M. Armstrong, L. Read, J. McNeil, D. Grant, D. Wilkinson, J. Reeve, B. Alley.

Senior B Games:

Waitara—(1) loss 9-0; (2) loss 8-1.

Moturoa "B"—(1) loss 5-2; (2) loss 3-0.

City—(1) win 6-2; (2) loss 3-1.

Watersiders—(1) win by default; (2) win by default.

For the first half of the season we played in the Schoolboy "C" Grade but it was found that we needed stronger opposition to improve our game and as a result the Taranaki Junior Soccer Council moved us up to the Senior Grade.

As newcomers to the Senior "B" Division the team put up heavy opposition to the style and skill of the senior teams noting the great difference between school and senior competition. Although off to a bad start in the Senior Grade the play improved rapidly in the latter half of the season.

A. James and J. McNeil shared the goalie position throughout the season, each showing good anticipation and will power. R. Baldock and M. Armstrong proved themselves time and time again

particularly the former who tackled strongly and cleared danger many times. L. Read, J. Halliday and P. Gredig worked very well together and proved a valuable asset on defence. D. Grant, J. Reeve, B. Lynch, P. Borrell and R. Wright showed signs of increasing strength in their attacking movement especially B. Lynch, playing after a season's spell. P. Borrell's footwork made many openings, and R. Wright showed skill and speed when in possession of the ball. D. Wilkinson played as both half-back and a forward and his play improved tremendously.

Many thanks to Mr. Deerson and Mr. Page who managed and coached, taking up much of their time.

J.H.

**SECOND ELEVEN**

This team had its most successful season to date. They played in the fourth grade competition and won the shield in a hard-fought final with N.P.B.H.S. The team truly showed its strength here for they played nine men against eleven and came out victors by 3-2.

Altogether, they played nine matches, winning eight and losing one. Two of the games were pre-season fixtures and Spotswood's scores were in double figures. Many of the games had high scores such as 9-0, 8-0 and 6-1.



The team had many changes of personnel, some being promoted to the First Eleven.

Thus, many thanks to Mr. Deerson and Mr. Page for an enjoyable season and the necessary two practices per week we received.

**Pre-season:**

- v. N.P.B.H.S. "B" won 12-0.
- v. N.P.B.H.S. "C" won 10-2.

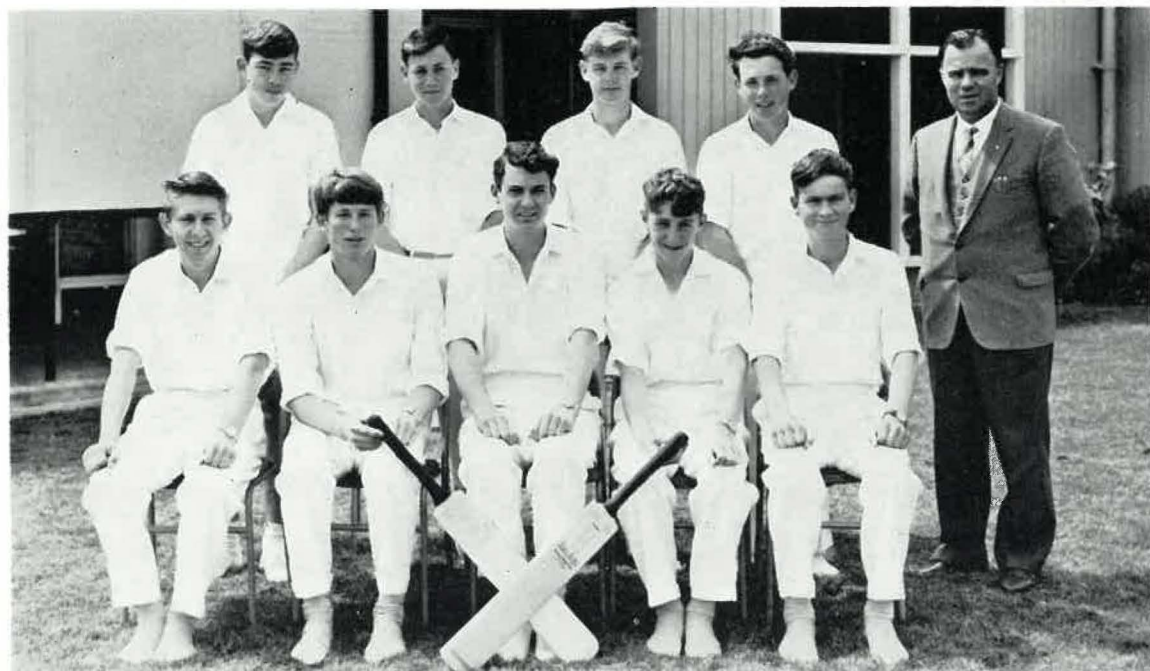
**Competition games:**

- v. Inglewood won 6-1.
- v. Stratford won 8-0.
- v. N.P.B.H.S. "A" lost 1-2.
- v. Inglewood won 3-0.
- v. Stratford won 9-0.
- v. Stratford won 9-0.
- v. N.P.B.H.S. "A" won 3-1.

**Final:**

- v. N.P.B.H.S. "A" won 3-2.

# CRICKET



Back Left: R. Grant, J. Fluker, R. Wright, R. Bracegirdle.  
Front Left: J. Barriball, N. Cleaver, A. James, H. McPhail, G. Ross, G. Procter (Coach).

**CRICKET NOTES 1963-64 SEASON**

A most successful season was enjoyed by all players from our three teams during the 1963-64 cricket season. Every player turned out for each game smartly attired and this I feel, indicated a desire to worthily represent the school. This was reflected in the fine team spirit which obviously pervaded each team.

Our school played in the North Taranaki Secondary Schools' Competition which includes teams from almost all the North Taranaki secondary schools. The competition was played in three grades, A, B and C. We had one team in each grade. There was no official winner of each grade as a points system has not been adopted. The standard of play in the top grade was reasonably good and as the teams were fairly evenly matched each school had its fair share of wins and losses.

The first century for our school was scored dur-

ing this season by John Borrell against Francis Douglas College. For this John was presented with a bat. This was John's last innings for the school as he left soon after this to visit Britain.

A representative side was selected to play the N.P.B.H.S. 1st XI and four of our 1st XI played in this match. They were D. McNamara, A. James, G. Ross and N. Cleaver.

Two games were played by the 1st XI in Taranaki against teams not in the Saturday competition. The first was against Stratford Technical High School and the second against Hawera Technical High School. The 2nd XI also played the Stratford 2nd XI at this time. The results of these games were as follows:—

- 1st XI v. Stratford—win for Spotswood.
- 2nd XI v. Stratford—win for Stratford.
- 1st XI v. Hawera—win on first innings for Hawera.

Our annual fixture with Freyberg High School, and the highlight of the cricket season for this school, was played in Palmerston North. The team travelled by railcar leaving early Thursday morning and arriving in Palmerston North around mid-day. This enabled players to take the field on Thursday afternoon thereby increasing the playing time and also the chance of a decision being reached in the game. Well the decision was reached to Freyberg's satisfaction. However, judging by the high spirited singing on the return journey there must have been many other compensating features about the trip. We look forward to meeting Freyberg on our home ground in 1965. The score book for this game is as follows:

**FREYBERG—1st Innings 140**

K. Tester, not out .....	55
P. Loveridge, run out .....	9
R. Hunter, bowled McNamara .....	1
D. Kay, bowled James .....	4
J. Lucas, bowled James .....	10
G. McDonald, lbw James .....	0
B. Scott, bowled Ross .....	24
P. Cranson, bowled Ross .....	0
T. Loveridge, bowled McNamara .....	10
D. Grigg, bowled Ross .....	2
G. Sutherland, bowled McNamara .....	0
Extras .....	20
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>140</b>

**Bowling:**

Cleaver .....	1-24
James .....	3-17
McNamara .....	3-38
Ross .....	3-27
Wright .....	0-10

**Second Innings 120-3 declared**

Tester, caught McNamara, bowled Cleaver ..	3
Loveridge, caught Borrell, bowled Grant ..	6
Hunter, caught Wright, bowled Ross .....	39
Lucas, not out .....	23
Kay, not out .....	35
Extras .....	14
<b>Total (for 3 wickets) .....</b>	<b>120</b>

**Bowling:**

Cleaver .....	1-23
James .....	0-27
McNamara .....	0-24
Grant .....	1-19
Ross .....	1-13

**SPOTSWOOD—1st Innings 138**

Barriball, lbw Kay .....	4
Ross, lbw Lucas .....	23
Wright, run out .....	12
McNamara, caught Hunter, bowled Kay ..	15
James, bowled Tester .....	5
Fluker, caught Scott, bowled Lucas .....	2
Bracegirdle, caught Grigg, bowled Kay .....	11
Borrell, caught Loveridge, bowled Tester ..	3
Grant, stumped Hunter, bowled Tester .....	42
Cleaver, bowled Kay .....	5
McPhail, not out .....	1
Extras .....	15
<b>Total .....</b>	<b>138</b>

**Bowling:**

Lucas .....	2-43
Kay .....	4-35
T. Loveridge .....	0-11
Tester .....	3-34

**Second Innings 47-2**

Barriball, run out .....	10
Ross, bowled Kay .....	18
Wright, not out .....	14
McNamara, not out .....	1
Extras .....	4
<b>Total (for 2 wickets) .....</b>	<b>47</b>

**Bowling:**

Tester .....	0-26
Lucas .....	0-5
Kay .....	1-2
T. Loveridge .....	0-10

**PLAYERS 1st XI**

**D. McNamara:** A very able captain. Had a very good season with the ball. There were runs with the bat also if he wasn't tempted to half play a shot in the early part of his innings. Fielding good.

**J. Borrell:** Attractive batsman who scored many runs this season. Assisted his captain with merit. Fielding very good.

**N. Cleaver:** Unfortunate not to have taken more wickets but was very useful as an opening bowler. Fielding—some brilliant patches—generally good.

**J. Barriball:** Overcame nervousness to serve the side well as opening batsman. Had a reasonably good season behind the wickets.

**A. James:** Improved greatly during the season in both batting and bowling. A very good season.

**G. Ross:** Regained batting form as the season progressed. Sets himself a very high standard which he rarely reaches, but for the rest of the team a very handy man with both bat and ball. Fielding good.

**R. Bracegirdle:** Mr. Enthusiastic. A good man to have in the team and showing steady improvement.

**H. McPhail:** Suspect this player is being coached on the side in the art of spinning the ball. Next year's notes will tell a pleasant story—I hope. Showed steady improvement during season.

**A. Erueti:** A promising bat who improved during season. Fielding good.

**R. Wright:** A forceful batsman who improved with every game. Also served the team well with the ball. Fielding good.

**R. Grant:** Our secret weapon. A low order batsman who made a habit of top scoring. Shows promise as a medium-paced, left-hand bowler. Fielding good.

**T. Borrell:** Prospects of developing into a good batsman.

**J. Fluker:** Developing into a very good bat. Fielding good and a good stand-in keeper.

It was unfortunate that during this season a number of Saturdays were washed out upsetting the draw considerably. However, the following is a summary of games played:—



**1st XI:**

Spotswood College	
v. N.P.B.H.S. "A" .....	Won
v. Francis Douglas College .....	Won
v. Waitara H.S. ....	Lost
v. Inglewood H.S. ....	Won
v. Inglewood H.S. (2nd games) ....	Lost
v. N.P.B.H.S. "B" .....	Won

**2nd XI (B GRADE):**

Members of the team were: J. Halliday (Captain), P. Borrell (Vice-Captain), P. Dutton, B. Dutton, B. Laycock, J. Fluker\*, B. Alley, G. FitzPatrick, P. Gayton, D. Stedman, T. Borrell\*, K. Gredig, W. Emmett.

\*Promoted to 1st XI during season.

Coach: Mr. J. Baker.

Spotswood College	
v. Inglewood .....	Lost
v. Waitara .....	Won
v. N.P.B.H.S. "C" .....	Won
v. Francis Douglas .....	Won
v. N.P.B.H.S. "B" .....	Lost

This team had a good season, showing steady improvement as the season progressed.

**3rd XI CRICKET TEAM**

The team was fortunate in having a number of very talented young cricketers and yet there were sufficient older boys to give it experience. Captained

by Paul Gredig, the season was most successful. Gredig, I. McMillan, G. Cooper, C. Rawlinson and M. Fluker were the most consistent batsmen while Gredig, Cooper and G. Cleaver shared the wickets between themselves. Good individual performances included: C. Rawlinson 30, G. Cooper 26, P. Gredig 23 and 29, G. Cleaver 4 for 12, 6 for 27, P. Gredig 8 for 18, 4 for 10.

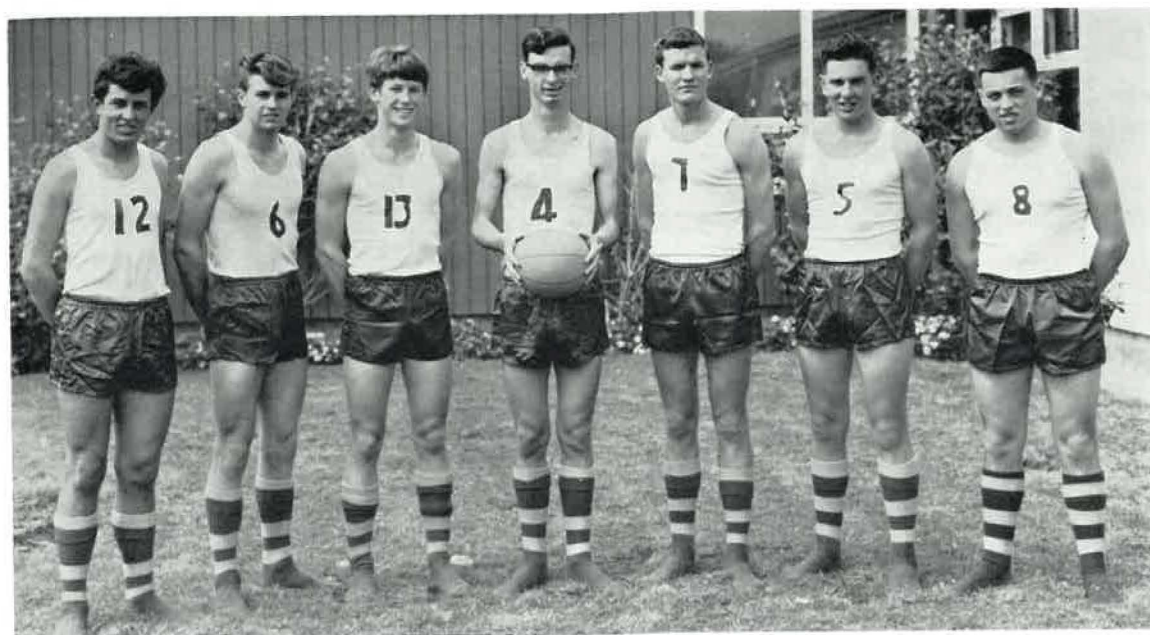
**The team:**

P. Gredig (Capt.), I. McMillan, M. Fluker, G. Cooper, W. Procter, G. Cleaver, A. Alldridge, I. Davidson, L. Gush, J. McArthur, I. Kendall, E. Thomas, W. Jury, E. Teahu, A. Dove, R. Fraser, B. Robertson, C. Rawlinson, B. Borchart.

**STAFF MATCH:**

Once again this match was very much sought after by the 1st XI. One gathers that a certain amount of satisfaction is gained by these students, at the sight of masters approaching the batting crease with a veneer of confidence, only to see it disappear progressively as each ball is faced. It must not be assumed, however, that every staff batsman fell into that category as the regular players, Messrs. Somerville, Baker and Howe, showed, paving the way for a reasonable first innings total.

On the day the 1st XI had little real trouble and comfortably won by six wickets. The staff must prove their superiority sooner or later.



**INDOOR BASKETBALL TEAM**

Left: P. Webber, W. Cochran, N. Cleaver, R. Snell, D. McNamara, A. Tuncliffe, S. Bond.

# Spotswood College Old Girls Basketball Assn.



**OLD GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM**

**Back Row:** Carol Johns, Sandra Petch.  
**Second Row:** Marlene Old, Heather Gatenby, Raewyn St. George, Cheryl Dutton.  
**Front Row:** Janice Scott (Vice-Captain), Eunice Mace (Captain), Gaille Maloney.

On the 19th February, 1964, the Old Girls' Basketball Club was established. A committee was formed and the following were elected: President, Eunice Mace; Secretary-Treasurer, Janice Scott, and the three members of the Committee were Cheryl Dutton, Gaille Maloney and Raewyn St. George. The membership now totals nine, the girls being Cheryl Dutton, Heather Gatenby, Carol Johns, Eunice Mace, Gaille Maloney, Marlene Old, Sandra Petch, Janice Scott and Raewyn St. George.

The opening day tournament was played on Saturday, 4th April, and the team was successful in reaching the top grade of the Senior B Division. Against experienced opponents we managed to be placed sixth out of the ten who competed, winning only eight of the eighteen games, but with only very short margins between the scores.

We were successful enough to have four members chosen for the Senior B Representative trials, these girls being: Heather Gatenby, Eunice Mace, Marlene Old and Janice Scott, with Heather and Eunice finally making the grade.

A trip was arranged for us to travel with the Old Boys to Palmerston North for the week-end, leaving in the afternoon of Friday, 4th September. Although we lost 15-13 we thoroughly enjoyed the excursion.

We hope to have at least two or three teams next year, and those leaving school, who wish to join up with us, will be most welcome.

J.S.





#### CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

**Standing Left:** C. Mattock, T. Smith, D. Grant, N. Cleaver, B. Cowley, J. Reeve, P. Borrell, Mr. C. Hissey (Coach).  
**Seated Left:** K. Shaw, T. Taylor, M. McAlpine, D. McNamara, D. McIntyre, G. Eaton.



#### MADRIGAL GROUP

**Back Left:** A. Dore, J. Fisher, M. McAlpine, P. Boswell, A. James, J. Hollard, F. Sargent, D. Wilkinson, P. Alley, P. Fisher.  
**Middle Left:** F. Fendall, J. Skelton, J. Rawley, C. Lewis, B. Smillie, M. Cook, G. Winstanley, P. Taylor, D. Barriball.  
**Front Left:** J. Ewington, R. Ashworth, K. Sargent, Mr. Jansen, B. Powell, Mr. Baker, P. Smith, J. Hunter, G. Price.

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### I SERVE

To be a shop assistant, even temporarily, can be likened to joining an Information Bureau, becoming a marriage guidance counsellor or a doctor. Yes, there she stands behind the counter, waiting to sympathize with her customers, to give advice and to console those whose tales of woe pour over the barrier of socks and fill the boxes of stock below.

"'Ello dear, I wonder if you could help me?"

I smile and try to appear a picture of efficiency. The woman glances along the counter, her black gloves picking up and unfolding articles of clothing at the same time. "I'm looking for a rattle for a baby."

"Obviously!" I thought.

"You know, a plastic one."

"Could you look on the far side of the next counter? I think you'll find what you want there."

"Thank you." She gazes vaguely across the shop, then moves her large body to the sweet counter. A packet of gaudy boiled lollies is passed over to her by a hand emerging from a hygienically white sleeve. I busy myself by straightening the carelessly dropped goods on the counter, but become conscious of a smile opposite me.

"What counter did you say they were on?"

"The next counter on the far side."

"Thank you." She shuffles off.

I pick up the broom from beside the rubbish box and start sweeping up the paper that has accumulated on the floor. A loud cough tells me that someone is waiting at the far end of the counter. I unbend myself to see an impatient-looking gentleman by the stockings. He looks as though he wished to leave such a place as quickly as possible.

"Pair of stockings please, size nine."

Now that is helpful. Beneath the counter are so many boxes of stockings, accounting for so many different tastes. Must I go through the whole rigmarole? But as usual, I do, and even console the man with the thought that his purchase may be changed if it is not right. Now softened by the process I have gone through to get the right kind of stocking, he drops a beam at me before departing.

I lean against the counter and watch the people go by.

There's a young couple with their first baby. I know, because the husband is pushing the pram. Three giggling girls walk by. I gaze towards the shop entrance to see a group of slick-haired boys, one of whom is flicking his head in the direction that the girls went. And here comes a couple who look as though nothing can separate them. But I am wrong; a dress rack along the floor has made them part company for a few feet. I turn to serve the woman.

"Can I have this please?" What if I said "no"? I take the cardigan and start wrapping it. "It's for my daughter," she continues. "It's her birthday tomorrow and she'll be forty-two." I smile; I think this encourages her to continue her story.

"She has five kiddies and they're such a handful. She does all their own knitting too, so I decided to buy her this to give her a rest." I naturally agree with her that it is nice to receive something ready-made. A shop assistant must always agree with the customer if there is to be continued patronage; a shop is not always a place in which one can voice one's opinion.

"Well, I must get moving, I'm to meet my husband at three o'clock." By the clock on the wall I see that it is now a quarter past three!

I fight my way through a barrier of perfume to reach the next customer; a young woman in a very stylish suit. She dangles a pair of white socks at me in a very bored fashion. I take the money too, but clumsy me, I drop a threepenny piece among the socks on the counter. I cast an apologetic look at her then I heave the socks from where they are displayed. Ah, there's the threepence in the corner, and after scratching around like a hen, I finally manage to pick it up. The young woman's face remains set like a stone, and on my handing her the parcel, she leaves, her facial expression still the same.

"Excuse me, but do people wear hats on Mount Egmont?" A woman faces me with three children in tow. A person from Taranaki cannot admit that she has not been up the mountain in winter for at least two years. I give the helpful answer that it is merely a personal choice whether one does or does not, and give the name of a shop from whence such woollen hats can be bought. The woman is so thankful for my helpfulness that I begin to wonder what I really did say, and I can even detect a hint of friendliness behind her eyes.

"Excuse me, but will you change this for a sixpence?" My guess is that it is for the parking meter.

"Excuse me, but will you change this for a sixpence." This time it is for a ride on the supercar at the door.

A loud drawn-out ring tells me that it is time for afternoon tea, and I step out of my little world.

—P. Smith, 6G.

### SONG OF THE WIND PEOPLE

With the wind we wander,  
 We cross the lonely plains  
 And walk carefree in the sunlight  
 And shelter in the rains.

With the whispering grasses,  
 Wind singing in the trees,  
 Wafting on our faces—  
 We will sing with these.

Whistling down the valley,  
 Softly o'er the plain,  
 Winds and we will wander  
 In the sun and rain.

—Christine Noble, 3B.



## THE FISHERMAN

The sight of the silent, deep-flowing pool increased the old man's enthusiasm. Today, as always, he approached from upstream, partly as he liked to fish the higher but less exciting pools first, and partly so he could use his minnows against the steady current.

As he came round the bend in the river, his expert eye told him that his pool, for he indeed regarded it as his very own, was in ideal condition. The recent rains had washed much of the green slime from the rocks, and the debris on either side was about four feet above the present water-line: a sure sign that the river was at normal level.

The clearness of the water and the failing light decided his lure: he carefully extracted a wet "Royal Governor" and fastened it to the loose-hanging trace. A practice flick of the wrist, and then the fly whipped out in a graceful arc to the middle of the pool. The old man worked with rhythm and method: his well-balanced ragoon swished silently back and forward as he placed the line in likely-looking shallows or faster-flowing water between rocks.

He had been trout-fishing in the river since he was a boy, and always he fished "his" pool last. They had shared many secrets together, and it had yielded him a great number of fine fish over the years. He had the greatest respect for this pool: it always demanded the maximum in skill and effort from the angler before it surrendered a single fish, but conversely it seldom withheld from him if he was really determined.

He was fishing the deep side of the pool under the overhanging willows when the strike came. He tensed as he saw the familiar ripple behind the free-floating lure, and increased the pressure on the reel as he felt the line go tight. The rod bent in graceful curve toward the direction of the strike, and the old man felt a deep satisfaction as the natural spring of the ragoon forced the hook home.

For the next twenty minutes the fisherman was fully occupied in "playing" the fish: allowing it to run enough to tire itself but never allowing the slightest slack line for it to gain its freedom. The angler had done it hundreds, no thousands, of times before: his actions were mechanical, but the pleasure he gained from every motion ensured that his attention did not lag. He was a sportsman in the truest sense: he used only a four pound line and refused to land any fish with the aid of gaff or net. However, he was a very experienced fisherman, and within half an hour of the strike, he knew the fish was defeated. He also knew that his catch was extraordinarily cunning, and estimated it as an "old-timer" weighing at least twelve pounds.

Cautiously he regained his line yard by yard, concentrating to notice any indication of renewed spirit in the fish, well aware that a final effort on the fish's part could lose him his quarry even at this late stage. However, no such outburst was forthcoming, and the tired fish was soon within the old man's reach. He bent down, placed his fingers firmly in its gills, and proudly raised it at arm's length to shoulder height.

It was indeed a splendid specimen: a beautifully rounded rainbow capable of gracing any sporting lodge with honour. It was over three pounds heavier

than the old man had calculated, and it was with the greatest of admiration that he studied its powerful and perfectly shaped body. He knew that most anglers landed a fish like this only once a lifetime, and then only if they were extremely fortunate. He knew too that the fish was a veteran, just as he was a veteran, and that the pool had at last yielded its most valuable possession. Expertly he extracted the hook and gently lowered the fish into the water. He saw the red gills quiver, and then a flick of the tail propelled the fish out of sight, deep down into the pool.

—D. McNamara, 6A.

## THE AGONY OF THIRST

His throat was parched. His tongue felt like sandpaper. The worst torment, however, was the warm, moist smell of the air, the sight of tiny droplets of water on the leaves and the clear singing of the birds, which conjured up in his wandering mind the delightful scene of a crystal clear rivulet, cold from the snows above, winding through the glades and tinkling merrily over the stones and round the rocks in a swift flowing rapid.

For the hundredth time he shook his water bottle, hoping for some miracle which would restore it to the condition when, much earlier that day, he, expecting to be following the stream of the day before, had only partly filled it.

He cursed himself aloud, but realising that no amount of invective could relieve his situation, fell silent again.

A wood-pigeon flew over his head with a powerful wing-beat; the solitary hunter wished that he too could take to the air and slake his thirst from the droplets on the tree leaves.

Following a well-worn track his feet moved inexorably at the regular tramping speed. It was automatic and even with his present thirst he could keep this same even pace for hours on end.

The moistness of the slimy papa cliff taunted him. It cried out an invitation to get down and lap. Unfortunately the water had not collected in pools at all and he resisted the temptation to go down on his knees and lick the slimy cliff-face.

Although the track was now moving uphill and therefore further away from any stream in the gully below, only his subconscious registered the fact. His active mind was dreamily imagining a long cool iced drink. He drooled at the thought of it.

The sun struck him through an opening in the leafy canopy above and the force of its rays surprised him for a minute and woke him from his reverie. He looked at his watch. Two o'clock. He had broken camp at six in the morning and owing to his own negligence, had now been without water for five hours. It was curious, he reflected, that when he had a full bottle at his belt he could go without a drink for nearly a whole day, but the moment he had no water to fall back on, he suffered from an agonising thirst.

He had almost passed when he noticed it, a small waterfall playing on the track. He fell on his knees, his worries over.

—D. Stedman, 5A.

## CAMPING WITH FATHER

For the first six months of the year, Dad entertains his friends with nothing else but fish stories, photos to verify them, good fishing "possies" and how he is never going to take his ungrateful family away again—all experiences gained during his last Christmas camping holiday. For the last six months of the year, he discusses with his cronies the vices of motor camps with their rowdy teenagers and where your guy ropes tangle with your neighbour's, the virtues of the backblocks camping ground, where you provide your own scrim—and grim conveniences, and the problems of long distances, costs and transportation of your temporary home.

We have been going camping for sixteen years now. Three years ago, Dad felt he was getting too old for tenting, so he built a caravan. Two years ago, he decided he must, like every dedicated New Zealander, denounce the soft life for three weeks and went back to tenting. This reverting back to nature is not as fearful to Dad as it sometimes can be to other camping addicts. Although he picks the most remote place possible for his yearly excursion, far from civilisation, my father takes with him, amongst the standard camping gear of tents, cookers and big boxes, certain accessories which help to make life bearable. Perhaps the most cumbersome and unusual of this accumulation is a double bed, complete with wire wove, legs and thick kapok mattress. In defending himself from the amused glances of fellow travellers (if any have had the courage to penetrate so far into the unknown, where Dad considers ideal for camping holidays), he gives a long, eloquent account of the necessity of a good night's sleep and ends up with the sly remark "You seem to find it rather comfortable anyway." This usually changes he subject and the camper's view on the glories of "roughing it" become a little jaded.

Good chairs are essential of course and must include a deck chair for relaxing on hot afternoons when the tide couldn't possibly be right for fishing. The other chairs, which take the place of the kitchen ones left at home, are collapsible for they take up less room on the trailer, but of course, they must not be too collapsible. Dad had one nasty accident with a chair which was rather prone to performing this trick of its own accord. He nursed a very tender posterior for some days and from then on, bought chairs only after testing them rigorously for stability when-sat-upon-quickly.

Dad's meat safe is an elaborate affair of fine mesh netting and aluminium (Dad is an engineer and feels wood a very inferior building material), painted white, to reject the sun's rays, assuring an interior atmosphere of at least two degrees below air temperature. This is strung aloft in the nearest tree by a complicated system of ropes and pulleys, for Dad once read that blowflies don't operate twenty feet above ground level.

Because of the lack of newspapers, and Dad's thirst for knowledge, we take a radio when we go camping, which in theory is used only for listening to the news and the weather-forecast but which, in practice, broadcasts far more hit parades. It too, is a very complex piece of apparatus for Dad, clinging

precariously to the quality produced in the "good-old-days-way-back-when" refuses to give any credit to the new-fangled inventions of today. It is possibly the first portable model ever produced, for it is no compact pocket sized box, but a large tangle of wires and batteries caged in oak—measuring two feet by one foot six by one foot and is accompanied by many aerials and earths.

Dad's holiday is primarily a fishing safari. He professes to be an expert on all matters relating to coastal fishing. His fishing gear is more profuse than any other fisherman's I know. He has three surf-casting reels, tens of thousands of yards of nylon of various weights, a very supple rod, plenty of hooks—some donated by the Japanese trawler sailors—sinkers, traces, rings and tools for fixing minor and major mishaps. He keeps all this in a dark and dingy, dank haversack. This sack smells really choice and Mum makes him keep it hung high in his car shed, where the cats can't get at it. It gives off a very strong odour of bait and aniseed oil. Dad has a unique way of fishing. He picks his possie. It must be soft, sheltered from all winds, and above the high water mark. He throws out just after high tide, sits back and drifts off to sleep. When the business end of the line is tangled in a rock, or, less frequently, is taken by a marauding fish, the racket screams, Dad puts his hand out to turn off the alarm clock, realises he is on a fishing holiday and jumps up to begin the big fight. He is never very upset when the hook returns, devoid of life. He merely baits up and repeats the process.

The criterion of Dad's holiday is rest. To ensure a plentiful supply he must be waited on hand and foot. This rest programme includes Mum too and so the family must provide the waiting. Of course, in the remoteness of our camping home, we welcome dirty dishes and the preparation of meals, as a break to our boredom and as the day progresses so our opposition to housekeeping lessens. However, Dad is an early riser, who loves his cup of tea at dawn—brought to him in bed, naturally. For some time, there were fights over turns to perform this duty. They were terminated when my brother, in bad grace after losing to me one morning, nearly doused the whole tent with white-spirits, creating a fire hazard and an unpleasant smell which resulted in an all day picnic. I was nominated to make the tea in the morning from then on.

This is the basis for father's reluctance to take his ungrateful family away. However, he condescends to take us and at the end of it all we always come home for a holiday.

—Kath Shaw, 6G.

## GARDENS

Gardens are such pleasing places,  
Petals shaping flower faces.  
Bees are buzzing everywhere,  
Sweetest scents upon the air.  
Leaves in every shade of green—  
Beauty waiting to be seen.

— Elizabeth Crow, 4D.



## NEW ZEALAND'S CONTRIBUTION TO INTERNATIONAL CO-OPERATION

In the field of international co-operation New Zealand as a whole has contributed more than individual New Zealanders. Although there have been people like Sir Leslie Munro as President of the United Nations General Assembly and Sir Edmund Hillary who has established schools and better living conditions for the Sherpas in the Himalayas, more has been done for international co-operation by teams of men and teachers and specialists who have gone to under-privileged countries.

New Zealand believes that the contribution of smaller nations is important. She contested this point against the United States in 1954 over the appeal of Guatemala. New Zealand took her turn on the United Nations Security Council. During this time she dealt with two major crises. Firstly, a proposal that Egypt should cease its blockade of the Suez Canal against Israel and later launching an item in the Council the object of which was "the cessation of hostilities in the area of the offshore lands." Both these proposals were steered through the Council by Sir Leslie Munro. When she joined the United Nations in 1942, and in 1948 when she promised a percentage of the cost of the United Nations, New Zealand stood with the larger nations feeling that her contribution was significant.

New Zealand has taken a part in the trusteeship system. Relations have been fostered by a close association and interests in these trusteeships. New Zealand was one of the original Trusteeship Council members, her representative being Sir Carl Berendsen. Over Nauru, Australia, New Zealand and the United States were to have joint administration. In Western Samoa, however, New Zealand had a free hand but she had to comply with regulations set down concerning the administration of this country. So, by bringing these countries to an independent status, New Zealand feels she is fostering a co-operative spirit.

For some time New Zealand has had obligations to other nations as a member of the British Commonwealth. Here, she has had a hand in building new countries which have come under British jurisdiction. Although belonging to the Commonwealth has influenced her, New Zealand has made positive decisions on her own and continues to do so—for example in sending forces to South-East Asia if the need arises.

As a member of the South-East Asia Treaty Organisation, New Zealand has played her part in international co-operation in this area. Besides security measures there is a strong emphasis on building up these nations. New Zealand has provided economic and technical assistance to Pakistan, the Philippines and Thailand on a bilateral and multi-lateral basis as well as through S.E.A.T.O. New Zealand and Pakistan co-operated in the setting up of a cement factory in Hyderabad and on a livestock farm and a milk treatment plant in the Thal Desert Area of West Pakistan.

In the Philippines New Zealand has provided technical and trade school equipment to aid the establishment of trade centres in secondary schools

in the Manila area of Luzon, Mindanao and the smaller islands of the archipelago. New Zealand has promoted health projects and provided dental equipment and training awards in Thailand. Each member country of S.E.A.T.O. is helping with the graduate engineering school in Bangkok; New Zealand is providing scholarship funds and the services of a faculty teacher. Because of this work a better relationship is established between New Zealand and these countries.

As a member of the Colombo Plan, New Zealand has contributed £11,315,000 for capital and technical assistance. In June, 1961, there were two hundred and ninety-one trainees in New Zealand and one hundred and fifty-one experts have been sent overseas. The biggest percentage of these experts are at present in Malaya. The first trainee from Brunei began a physiotherapy course in Dunedin this year. Work has continued in Burma, Ceylon, India and Indonesia. An F.A.O. team sponsored by New Zealand began operations in Laos; land development schemes are being carried out in Malaya. Work is continuing among the Sherpas in Nepal. Educational assistance is being given in the Philippines, Sarawak, Singapore, Thailand and Viet Nam.

One of the best ways of promoting co-operation is to attempt to remove barriers to understanding. In Wellington an English Language Institute has been established to teach Colombo Plan students English. The Olympic Games are a part of international co-operation which has spread to sport. In this field a friendly relationship can be established which can be carried into deeper relationships and more serious ones. If this feeling of international co-operation was to persist throughout the world, half the problems of this world would be solved. An attempt is being made towards this goal in such fields as medical research and improved agriculture. If this were to be extended to political subjects the ultimate goal might be reached.

JAN HUNTER, 6.M.

## LUNAR

How many years has she been there?  
Was she always just like that?  
Luminous, mysterious,  
A dark, unknown place.  
The earth's unfriended prisoner,  
Her scarred indefinite face  
Revealing only partially  
The weirdness of her beauty.

If man should ever visit her,  
How would he feel?  
Delighted? Apprehensive?  
Or tremendously impressed?  
The thin air magnifying the stars  
Poised lightly; glowing; high above  
The lifeless craters, dusty grey,  
And plains of monotonous magnificence.

—V. Wallace, 3A.

## OUT OF THE DARKNESS

His pace gradually grew slower as he neared the rail on the edge of the steps. He groped for the first step and held his foot motionlessly over it. How easy it would be if he could see. How different things would be then. Blind from birth, he had never known the pleasure of sight and it looked as though he never would. This was the last specialist and his answer was the same as all the rest. "Sorry but your blindness is incurable." How he hated those piercing words. A faint tear ran over his face and he paused a moment to dry his eyes. In the distance he heard the happy laughter of children and, turning his tear-stained face away, he felt the warm glow of the sun. A sun that he had never seen and a world he had never visited.

It was nearly two months after that heart-breaking day at the specialist's when suddenly a small column in the newspaper, which his sister pointed out to him, brought a new gleam of hope. There was a new specialist, a wonderful new man who had years of experience. It was like old times. A new specialist—another trip to his surgery.

It was like any other surgery he had been to. A vase of sweet smelling flowers in one corner, a sofa in another and a small heater put there by some considerate nurse who was full of sympathy. If only she knew how much he loathed her voice and those words full of pity. Was it pity he needed—in fact he hated pity—it was a cure for his blindness that he wanted most. Into the doctor's office and another tiring examination. Next, the verdict. Then he began to realise that he was a fool. A fool to think that anyone could cure him. Why, he was wasting the doctor's time. He felt as if he wanted to run out of the room in shame. Afraid that the verdict would be the same and afraid of his foolishness. Torn away from his torment he heard the gentle voice of the doctor and his reassuring arm on his shoulder. His heart stood still. What was that he had heard the doctor say just then? No! It can't have been. But yes, it was. A cure at last. What had the doctor said? A cure, but maybe not permanent. Of course, he explained that it would be expensive, but who cared? Just as long as he could be cured.

Have you ever wondered what it would be like to have a new life opened to you just by removing a few yards of bandages? It was six months after the visit to the specialist and the announcement of a cure. Six months of painstaking, lengthy, exhausting treatment and now the time to see if all his prayers would be answered. At his request the doctor left the room and left him with his fate in his own hands. His hands trembled and a great sweat came over his face and everything was dark around him, seeming to pierce into his eyes and then, all at once, he tore the bandages off. For a moment everything was dark and then a haze of colour seemed to blur before his eyes. First it was a chair, then a window and all at once, the whole room. He could see! With a faint cry from his lips he collapsed under the strain.

For a few hours his joy was unceasing, and new and wonderful things opened up before his eyes. It was the beginning of a new life for him. The world was more beautiful than he had ever

imagined. The sight of blooming flowers in the park, the smiles of little children, the greatness of the city and the beauty of nature. His mind was in a whirl and his eyes became sore with the great strain. He blinked his eyes and a thin film of water closed over his eyes. Then he felt a faint pounding in his head behind his eyes and the scene before him began to go all hazy. He fainted. When he came to the sky was grey, the flowers no longer bloomed, the building was just a blur and he could no longer see the faces of the people as they walked past the window.

Then he remembered what the doctor had said. Oh, no! He said it might be only a temporary cure. His heart saddened and a tear trickled down his face, and with a faint cry from his parched lips he slid to the floor. The next thing he heard was the gentle voice of the doctor whispering softly in his ear, "Have no fear, for everybody goes blind once every twenty four hours. It's nightfall."

—Pauline Brisco, 5B.

## MY HOME

I lay there quietly, fully relaxed, on my stone bed. The sun shone down at me, making the water glisten gaily. My brothers and sisters were much younger than I, and had swum off in search of fun. I preferred to take life more easily.

As I lay there, very still and not too conspicuous, I heard the sounds of human footsteps. They paused for a while, then I heard a light thump, and later the sound of that familiar evil piece of stringy line which humans seem to enjoy throwing at us. On the end lay a very appetising piece of meat which lay a few inches in front of me, but I was not to be fooled. Had I not seen my friends fooled into that same death trap? Drowsily I pulled together my rested body and drifted down stream for a little way. I could still smell the meat but I was far too tired to carry on upstream.

I gazed idly at my new surroundings. The slippery mossy rocks which had sent many an angler spinning, lay haphazardly across the water. Between them lay a bed of smaller rocks, stones and gravel. The grass and reeds coated each bank in shades of varying green, blending well with the low, overhanging weeping willow trees. These surroundings, added by nature's charm, had a complete serenity of their own. The ground was very seldom dry here. It seemed reserved entirely for the smaller species such as birds.

But beneath all this beauty there lay tragedy. My friends who had been foolish enough to accept men's baited hooks had been dragged upon that bed of leaves and beaten to death with heavy sticks. Their terrified grunts still echoed loud in my ears, but I—I lay there, helpless and unable to be of use. But is this not the life I was born to? And life must continue. All the same, I would not give up my quiet home of river bed for all man's mansions and money. Never will I desire more than I now have.

—Glennis Southall, 3B.



## THE COURIER

The road stretched endlessly mile after mile. To the Athenian Courier the neat, orderly pattern of olive groves growing almost parallel with the road seemed to frown down with contemptuous stares upon his perspiring, weary, dishevelled, dusty figure. How far had he come? How far did he have to go? He didn't know for one stadium was much like another. But he did know that the distance he had been given to run was nearly 352 stadiums (40 miles). This was the distance between the Marathon Plain and the city of Plataea. It was important that he reached this city in time, for 9,000 men depended on reinforcements from this province of Boeotia or else their lives were forfeit. Nine thousand Athenians were encamped above the Marathon Plain while down below, the mighty Persian, Darius I, prepared to engage these Greeks in battle with his multitudes of men and ships. Unless he, the Courier, arrived at Plataea in time to send many more soldiers to fight, those 9,000 would surely perish as the slow wave of destruction swept over them. And would the Persians stop there? No! Encouraged by an easy victory they would march on Athens, Sparta, Messene and more. The proud Greeks would become humble slaves to Darius I and his people.

The Courier thought of his young wife, sweet and gentle, and of his two sons, the elder already having acquired his father's long-legged stride. If he failed to reach Plataea he would not only fail the 9,000 Athenians and Greece, but he would also fail his wife and children. The thought of them ever being under Darius or his soldiers' control, or dying by any Persian hand, spurred him on although the inviting shadows and lush grass were forever calling him. Calling him away from the rough and dusty road and the monotony of his thudding feet.

Yes! So much relied and depended on him: and yet his name would never be remembered by the people as were the great Greek warriors.

The people! What did they care of the battles in which their country was involved? As long as their work was undisturbed the peasants left the fighting to the warriors; but as soon as a member of the Government was to be ostracised . . . ! Why! These silly geese were instantly voting for the man's exile, even if they had never heard of, or seen that person before. No! They didn't worry about the fate of an army of Athenians or the arrival of Darius I, in fact, many would probably never have heard of the Persian.

The Courier longed to shake the sleeping peasant who was travelling slowly along the road in his donkey cart. He longed to shake that portly figure, thrust a weapon in his hand, and head him towards the Marathon Plain so the man could learn what hard work was and how important his country. But, even if he had had the authority, he did not have the time.

The sweat glistened on his bronzed and burnt body. His neck ached from where the sun beat fiercely down. His limbs and muscles were strained and sore. By the mighty god Zeus, would he ever reach Plataea?

Then he clambered to the top of the last hill. Beneath him lay Plataea, at once a great city of beauty, hope, and exaggerated size to the man's weary eyes. He stared through sun-burnt and heavy eyelids; he moistened his cracked lips with his tongue; hard and rasping his breath came. He stumbled, and then, with a supreme effort, strode down into that glorious city. Oh! To hope that he was in time! But even as he rested in comfort surrounded by many awed admirers he knew he had run well! Not for want of his effort would the Athenians be defeated. No! It was up to them alone now, and he was sure they would win. For with Zeus on their side, how could they lose?

—Dianna Quay, 3A.

## STARRING RINGO

Starrgo Ring seeth Cart McPaul.

"Cart, you fringy hair I have hardly seenest thou at all."

At this monument Len Johnson entereth the skin, "Harry Georgison with my guiltcar, hast thou sin?" As to answer his quest in walketh the guilty one, Starrgo amazed sayeth, "By George you're Hairyson!"

To which Harry replied, "Nay nay this I can't believe Cart's had an eyebrow trim, I do conceive."

Starrgo starteth cymballing with his index thumb

"John, I wish thou Lenn on my base drum."

"To move me you'll have to McCart me off,

Come on you pun. .y toff."

There cometh a Ringo on the phone

"Ep Brain Steinicher here, anyone home?"

—W. N. Cleaver, 6G.

## THE CAMPAIGN

He felt the power. He felt the pull

of the tide against his legs.

His feet were slipping, his muscles weak

His strength was ebbing fast:

He fell.

A torrent of fear encased him.

The turbulence pounded his brain.

His eyes half open

Were forced closed again.

The sea was now in command

As it tore into his throat

Trying desperately to sever

His lifeline of hope,

As with every terrifying turn

It twisted his every cell.

How could he escape

This tormenting hell?

He felt before his eyes

The haze of passing day,

A silence still and lasting

As night had gained the day.

—W. N. Cleaver, 6G.

## THE TICKY-TACKY PEOPLE

Here, the closed shell of night is opening, reluctantly, to show the lustre of dawn. The road branches damply in the pale light. A wet, grey mist sticks to the air above the ground, filtering thin rays of sun. The rows of houses are dormant, not asleep, for sleep means peace, but dormant, unconscious, unaware. This is a suburb. Here live the ticky-tacky people.

The ticky-tacky people—the big men of little business, the little men of big business, the martini-miners, here they live. At this hour the cocktail shakers are rinsed, and shelved neatly to rest for a few hours; the golf clubs are stored in the closet. Doctors, sleep heavily, bodies relaxed, minds lulled. Lawyers lie still, exhausted, their minds blank and numbed. And the executives curl like frightened hedgehogs into circles, forming hard, protective shells against the world of numbers and prospects. But now the fading mist lets light seep inquisitively through the slats of blinds, breaking down the artificial darkness. Dark, wet patches on the road decrease rapidly in size, absorbed by the air and the warming asphalt, till only wobbling capsules of dew on the grass show the former presence of dampness. The cool air is overcome by the sticky heat of a new sun.

The doctors are beginning to stir, limbs and muscles stretching, returning to the world of the living and sick. Awake, they leave their beds, soothing medical consciences with a paltry attempt at exercise. A brief shower, then off to the golf-course, swishing down the drive in continental cars and ranch wagons, clubs slung in the back, peaked caps fluttering at a stylish angle. The golfer, healthy, off to enjoy a round at the club, to wallow in the activity and society of the club-room. Breakfast there, then off to the surgery. The sick can wait.

Stiffened forms of lawyers begin to receive new life as the sunlight fills the rooms. Their minds become once again invaded with the details of past and present cases, ordinary or exciting. For a while, they lie there, hoping vainly for a reprieve against the daily sentence of a "return to the world of people." But active minds cannot be stopped in the light of day, and reluctantly they crawl as snails from the crust of sheets and blankets. Obese men, sluggish men, toadish men, flowing, viscous masses of protoplasm and life, moving dully to the breakfast table. Eyes struggling to raise heavy lids, peek from behind raised newspapers, law journals, textbooks. Hands feel vacantly for food, satisfied stomachs weigh heavily as they leave for the office. English cars, this time, move slowly through the sun.

And so slowly, so agonisingly, the executives unfurl, to become bodies again not spheres. They are little men, humbled for ever in the sight of Wall Street investors. Little men, with brindled scalps and fair skins, the tortoisians in a world of rattlesnakes. They dress hurriedly, precisely, every move planned and traditional. Their minds are already planning the day's activities, nervously, furtively. A hurried breakfast, pills and tonics, frightened fingers plucking at collar and tie. They seem always to be trying to stop something, blocking movements, pre-

venting disasters, always looking over their shoulders for danger. Alone at the steering-wheel of huge American cars, they look lost and humble; very humble, very small. They drive quickly, darting from place to place.

The last of the ticky-tacky people have gone, to business premises, offices, practices. They leave their empty shells of houses behind, like hermit crabs, till night and coolness come again, and they return, to sleep once more the sleep of the dead and unreal. These are the ticky-tacky people.

—C. Lewis, 6M.

## THE NECKLACE

Ever since she was tiny that tingling urge of desire had crept up Celia's spine every time she saw the necklace lying in its case on the dressing table and now she had decided to take action. Always mother had said, "Some day Dear, but not yet," when she asked to borrow it, and it had been the same this time but Celia could no longer restrain herself. She glanced once more at the Woolworth's fake lying in her hand, then carefully placed it on the cotton wool of the case. She fingered her mother's necklace then tenderly lifted it out of the case.

It would look very attractive at the party.

He was a traveller by profession. It was only a week since he had seen that strangely beautiful necklace hanging round the old girl's wrinkled neck when he visited Celia Johns and her mother when selling encyclopedias. An urge stronger than that of Celia's had crept into him and he could no longer keep away from it. There was only darkness surrounding the Johns' house now. No one could see him. There were too many trees around. He walked around the house, soon coming to an open window and climbed inside, then headed for the old girl's bedroom. He shone his torch around—no it must be in one of the drawers. Soon after he had finished a thorough search he heard a noise along the passage. In one last desperate bid he shone his torch around once more—no hope—but yes. There on the dressing table, a small glass case gleamed. He picked it up, streaked out the window and was gone into the night.

Celia walked slowly along the path. How everyone had admired the necklace. She must remember to take it off before going inside. Going up the steps which she soon had reached, she undid the clasp slightly but before she had time to finish doing this the door opened.

"Celia, Celia, it's gone—the necklace! Oh, my goodness!"

"Are you sure?"

"Of course I'm sure! Oh, my goodness!"

"Mother, it can't have, it can't."

"Of course it can and it has! Oh child, how can you be so calm? Oh, my necklace!"

"Mother I-I took the n-necklace, a-and put a fake one in its place." She finished the sentence in a hurry.

—R. Seager, 3A.



## MY HOBBY

Have you ever considered keeping an underwater paradise in the home? The successful upkeep of both fresh-water and marine tropical fish requires very little knowledge from the novice, and as an increasing interest is taken in the field, reading and experience educates the fishkeeper to a higher degree. As most of you are aware, the common goldfish is successfully reared in a tub or pond sunk in the garden, with little attention to feeding. The indoor, captivated tropical fish, however, must be continually provided with food, preferably high in protein content. Both live and dry foods supply this and the essential vitamins. The dry food is a manufactured product purchased at any pet shop. Live foods can again be subdivided into cultured and wild-life specimens. Avoiding unnecessary detail, cultured foods include earth and white worms, daphnia (water flea) and smaller feed such as micro-worms and brine shrimp. Food can also be found in natural environments and includes rotifers, boatmen, fruit flies and smaller fish. While introducing these valuable sources of food into an aquarium the aquarist must simultaneously avoid the introduction of aquatic enemies of fishes. The dragon fly and water tiger larva can reduce a well-stocked aquarium to a minimum. The microscopic hydra must also be eliminated in a tank containing small fry.

In the case of the freshwater species a steel-framed tank, preferably two feet or longer will be ideal for the fishes' environment. The aquarium must contain a suitable surface area for the entrance of oxygen, and the formula, one inch of fish per six square inches is worth remembering. Gravel, one eighth of an inch in diameter mixed with a little sand is necessary for furnishing the aquarium and providing the plants with a growing medium. The rockwork collected for decoration must be free of lime which will harden the water and any rocks containing metallic ores or oil should be avoided. Special aquatic plants available at most pet shops are essential for oxygen production and providing the aquarium with a natural underwater effect. Such a scene stocked with *Hygrophila stricta*, Indian fern and smaller plants such as *Cryptocorgne* and chain sword, give a striking effect. A mixture of rain-water (naturally distilled) and a small quantity of sea-water provides the fishes and plants with their obviously essential conditions. This addition of sea-water supplies the rain-water with minerals which are extracted during distillation.

The sizes of fish should be similar and restricted to the capacity of the tank. The fish in general are divided into groups according to their breeding peculiarities. The Anabantidae or bubble-nest builders have acquired the unusual instinct of hatching their eggs in a cluster of bubbles, reinforced with floating plants. The fighting fish of Siam and Cambodia are classified in this group and at times the male fish will go to great extremes to kill off his mate after spawning. The Achlids comprise a number of largish species, the well known Angel included among these. Other orders of fish are far too numerous to describe in detail, but a good many of them have some main characteristic either of breed-

ing or habits, worth mentioning. Some fish are viviparous, in other words, giving birth to their young alive. Others protect their young in their mouths and still more interesting is the Achlids' upkeep of their young to maturity.

Poor aquarium management, water temperature fluctuations and an unbalanced diet leave a great number of fish susceptible to disease. Diseases such as white spot or ichthyophthirius, velvet and types of fungus mean very little to the inexperienced fish-keeper who may not have encountered them, but a number of these diseases can be remedied by chemicals such as mercurochrome, aureomycin, methylene blue and sodium chloride. To avoid temperature changes, heaters of various voltage, thermostatically controlled, and efficient air pumps are available on the market.

After reading this previous statement the prospective fish-keeper may have doubts as to whether the hobby is worthwhile, either financially or regarding entertainment, but in every main centre of New Zealand a federated society exists, functioning for the purpose of educating and personally advising people interested in this field.

Finally, the most important feature of an aquarium is the balance of plant and animal. Oxygen is liberated from plants in the process of photosynthesis and is used in respiration by fish. During respiration carbon dioxide is given off as a waste product, and the plants absorb it for photosynthesis. It can be seen from this cycle then that fish and plants are of mutual benefit as regards respiration and feeding.

Bearing this and previously mentioned functions in mind, the amateur hobbyist should find very few difficulties in introducing an aquatic scene into the home.

—B. Mills, 5B.

## THE VOLCANO

Sunday morning was quiet, and an atmosphere of peaceful serenity lay over the quiet seaside village. Everybody was having a siesta in the warm summer sun which shone in a blue sky, unblemished by cloud, except on the horizon where they frolicked like new-born lambs in sprint. Here and there one found a whiff of the sweet wine which lay in the cellar of every house and cottage, to be brought out whenever an excuse for a drink could be found.

The night before had seen much drinking, as two of the younger members of the community had been wed, and where could one find a better excuse for a drink than at a wedding?

Suddenly, this peaceful atmosphere was broken by an ominous rumble, like distant thunder. The air became dank and cold, as the sun grew steadily dull. Then, from the nearby mountain an ash grey cloud of dust and smoke slowly mushroomed into the sky to form a dark curtain across the heavens. Lightning flashed through the cloud with vivid suddenness, which lit the world for a few brief seconds only to be plunged into the evil semi-darkness again, and once more to be lit up.

A fork, more brilliant than the rest, traced its jagged path across the sky, blinding, rending the curtain, as a pillar of fire arose from the mountain's crater. Its long fingers stabbed into the heavens, only to disappear forever.

The rumble was nearer now, and it shook the earth as if trying to break and tear it into a million pieces. The fiery pillar burned on and on, gradually consuming the great cloud of dust, until at last they both disappeared from view. But still the sun was dull, as if a curtain of yellow mesh shadowed its bright face.

It was then that all the fury of Hades was released. The vicious Vulcan roared with anger, and with spasmodic gasps he belched out great rocks which flew into the air and crashed down into the little village. White-hot molten rock poured out of the crater, and accompanied by great clouds of hissing steam, burnt its way down the mountainside.

Closer it came, and closer to the ash-covered village, from which the terror-stricken natives fled, in their flimsy boats, towards the sea. Perhaps they would reach safety, but they would have no earthly possessions other than those they took with them, as it was inevitable that the village would soon be covered by a hard case of rock and ash.

Slowly the ten-foot high wall of lava came closer, heralded by a sheet of fire which danced on swiftly until it reached the village, then, one by one, the houses caught fire and burnt until their charred remains crashed to the ground to be covered by the molten rock which ruthlessly rolled on and on, covering everything that lay in its path. And then, as the great sea of hissing destruction reached the ocean, all became suddenly quiet as the volcano began to die. All the roaring ceased, and even the hissing of the steam seemed to be quieter. Once more Vulcan roared angrily, and again. Then, with a final effort, he heaved, sending out thick clouds of ash which covered all around, drowning it from sight. And then he was quiet once more, never again to roar his defiance at the heavens.

—R. Halliday, 3A.

## THE LOST GENERATION

They do not work at school, nor yet  
Will they work hard at home.  
They'll never be the teacher's pet  
That's sure. But they don't mind!  
They will not work, they do not care  
For anyone. No one can tell  
Them anything. They are aware  
Of everything. Of Life and work,  
And each important thing.  
They're ready for Life and Love,  
And all the burdens that they bring.  
They do not need your pity, nor yet  
Your condescension, thanks; no part  
Of you is needed. So let  
Them go their way. And leave—  
To do their part and help the nation.  
They will, you know. They are not just  
A "lost generation."

L. M. Garcia, 5A.

## HOW TO WRITE AN EFFECTIVE ESSAY

Everybody, at some time in his life, must write letters, reports or instructions. It is, therefore, desirable to have some practice in writing; so, to guide the reader, here are some ideas that should help to produce an effective piece of prose.

The first task is to plan your essay. This may take a half to one page of brief notes written as they come to mind. Arrange these jottings into paragraphs and number them. Make sure your ideas are relevant, sensible and logical.

Now the style should be considered very carefully. Decide what approach you will take and how your arguments or characters are to be introduced. A wide reading knowledge is very useful both for vocabulary increase and to see how good writers present their work.

As you are writing your first draft you should be thinking especially of clarity; vague, muddled writing does not convey anything constructive to the reader. Any person of normal intelligence should be able to understand what you write. Don't try to crowd too many ideas into one sentence or be side-tracked into irrelevancies. Be sure of what you want to say and state it clearly. Use the exact word that will convey the thought in your mind to the reader. Try not to use abstractions without defining them. Every person has a different concept of a word such as "democracy."

Brevity is another important consideration. If you can use one word to convey the meaning of a phrase, do so. Don't qualify a statement half a dozen times when one example is adequate. It is easy to become carried away with your own ideas while writing, often leading to a rambling monologue that is most uninteresting to anyone else.

Writers of earlier centuries were guilty of this next fault—padding. Long-winded, unnecessary phrases and clauses, a high-flown style of writing causes difficulty in understanding. This should be avoided. Often, long and complicated sentences are more effective when the padding is removed. Don't use unnecessary adverbs or adjectives. It is unwise to be the extreme opposite, however, for over-simplicity may lead to slang or colloquialisms, both undesirable in good essays. Another type of writing to be avoided especially, is that in which clichés are prominent. Such overworked expressions as "leaves much to be desired" and "the blazing sun burns down from an azure sky" are so well used that they no longer have any effectiveness.

Keeping these points on style in mind, we now consider construction. This is important in helping to maintain the reader's interest. Continual use of long, complicated sentences is very monotonous; continual use of short, jerky sentences is unnerving. Compromise between the two. Alter the rhythm of the passage. This in itself attracts the attention of the reader.



In order to maintain a continuous flow of thought, each paragraph should be linked. Don't go from one thought to another without some form of logical reasoning that leads to the next argument. Remember, of course, to arrange your work into paragraphs so that each separate argument, along with its qualifying statements, is contained in a unit. This helps the reader to assimilate your thoughts in an orderly manner. For the same reason, opening and closing sentences that are relevant to the subject should be used. Make the opening sentence original and arresting, the closing sentence conclusive.

By now your essay may be written but it is not finished. In your excitement at the ideas flowing onto paper you could have left "s" off words, missed out commas or even whole words. As this is only the first rough draft you may cross out and write in new words or rewrite whole sentences. Read the work aloud. This enables you to tell where commas, semi-colons or fullstops are needed. See that you have spelt words correctly and that your grammar is perfect. Now is the time to decide if each word is the exact word to convey your precise meaning. If necessary, brighten up vocabulary, e.g. "runs" may fit in better and sound more effective if it becomes "sprints" or "bounds." A fresher sounding adjective may come to you as you re-read. Try to pick out any clumsy sentences and rewrite them. Have you repeated yourself unnecessarily?

When you have read and checked your essay several times and made all the possible corrections, write your final copy. Be sure to copy accurately. Don't leave out words or punctuation. Your writing should be clear and legible this time.

If you follow these few points you will find that your essay-writing will improve, thus interesting the reader more and allowing you to convey your precise ideas to another person. If you succeed in this, you have written an effective essay.

—Carol Belton, 6G.

### A DAY IN BED

Have you ever thought how frustrating a day in bed can be? You wake up at some unearthly hour, and realise that the noise which you thought was drums, is really your head throbbing, and no, you are not dreaming that you have just landed on the sun; you really are that hot! You toss and turn for a few minutes, and when Mum comes to get you out of bed you moan that you are not going to school today. Mum thinks differently at first, but after laying a cool hand on your fevered brow she relents, and says she will bring in some food, just as soon as the rest of the family is safely on its way.

About half an hour later you begin to learn the art of eating in bed. You decide that although you are hot, it is far too cold to sit up properly. Have you ever tried drinking tea propped up on one elbow, and keeping the blankets on both at the same time? The degree of success which you have, depends on how many days you have spent in bed, before this. If of course you are really sick then by the last day of your illness you are getting quite proficient at eating and yet keeping comfortable.

All of a sudden you realise that it is nine o'clock and all your friends will be in assembly. Somehow this seems to cheer you up and you prepare to enjoy your day in bed. But from that moment, everything starts to go wrong. You have read all your books, so you decide to write some letters. Writing pad, envelopes, pen—you are ready. You start to write but your pen has run out of ink. You get out of bed to search for the ink, and put your foot into the middle of the breakfast tray, which you inadvertently left on the floor. After scraping your foot clean, you find the ink, only to discover that once you have started the letter, you have nothing to say.

So, deciding that the problem of letter writing will have to be dealt with later, you turn on the radio. Have you ever noticed that the day you choose to stay in bed, all the records which you like least are played over the air? After a while you feel sleepy again and, with a bit of luck, you sleep until dinnertime, when you wake wondering why on earth you stayed at home.

The afternoon passes in much the same way as the morning, and it sometimes gets so boring that you feel you would give anything for just five minutes of school. (May I quickly add that this feeling does not survive after your return to school.) Time drags. You look at the clock and realise that everyone else will be in English. Then it dawns on you. Everyone won't be at English. They will be watching house matches, and you feel like kicking yourself for not choosing a more suitable day to be absent. This of course completely ruins your day—just think, you are not missing seven periods of schoolwork, you are only missing six. What a waste of a day in bed. You might at least have chosen a day when there were seven periods of schoolwork to miss.

In the evening you tell yourself that you have no homework (although last night's has not yet been completed) and you decide to have an early night. Of course you lie awake for hours, it seems, but eventually you fall asleep and next morning you return to school. You see the work you have to catch up on, and you wish you hadn't. Whether you wish that you hadn't returned to school, or whether you wish that you hadn't had that day in bed is something which is quite often not determined. You just go through that day wishing you hadn't.

—J. Joel, 6M.

### INVESTMENT CLUBS

It is surprising that more people have not taken advantage of the interesting and profitable means of saving that the Investment Club offers. Usually one hundred people clan together, each contributing two and sixpence each week.

At regular intervals—perhaps every year, or when a certain sum has accumulated, the members meet. A committee reports to the members telling them of the available investments and recommending safe, high-interest investments. Then members can impart their knowledge and finally a vote is taken as to where, or in what, the money is to be invested. The secretary invests the money as the vote directs, and members continue their payments till the next meeting. Sometimes payments stop after five or ten years, but this is optional.

Sometimes, sports and social branches can be run in conjunction with the Investment Club. Although the executive of the club can be changed annually, the committee making recommendations should not be changed so often.

There are some rules which Investment Clubs should follow. The golden rule is to invest all profits. If profits are reinvested, there can be no limit to the possible income, whereas the capital would remain the same if annual dividends were paid. Also the club should not invest all its money at once, but keep some for gilt-edged investments which may appear.

The following is how a club could work. In this example investments will be kept to loans, but company shares, mortgages and debentures could also be used for a higher return. The figures will be underestimated so as not to create a false impression, but profits could easily be much higher.

In 1945 a hundred members decided to contribute two and sixpence each week for five years. After a year, six hundred and ninety pounds have accumulated; five hundred of which are invested at eight per cent. for nine years. During the next two years, investments of seven hundred and ninety and

seven hundred pounds are made at seven per cent. for six years each. After another two years a thousand pounds is invested at eight per cent. for six years. In 1956 a total of five thousand pounds is in hand; one and three quarter thousand of which is interest from the last eleven years. This five thousand pounds is invested, and in 1961, seven thousand pounds is available. Gradually similar investments build up the assets to twenty thousand pounds in 1975. Thus, thirty years after the beginning of the club, members are given at least two hundred pounds, whereas they put in only thirty two pounds ten shillings. This is equivalent to twenty per cent. every year—a rate no other institution would pay on any amount, especially as little as thirty two pounds.

From that one can see the merits of an Investment Club, although each member's contribution was tiny on its own, the combined amount was sufficient to bring excellent rewards through interest and dividends. All the time each member has saved regularly and has taken an active part in finance and commerce in New Zealand.

Surely there should be more of these investment institutions offering their services to us.

—P. Saunders.

## PROSPECTUS

The College building programme is ahead of requirements at the moment. The final roll will be in the vicinity of 700. There are four main blocks, the specialist block, two general purpose two-storeyed blocks and the administration centre containing assembly hall, music room, office and staff rooms. Thus the school can offer complete facilities for general teaching, languages, geography, science, art, commercial work, homecraft and clothing, technical drawing, woodwork, metalwork, music and physical education. Opportunities exist for pupils to learn music individually and to join the orchestra.

Outdoor facilities enable pupils to play tennis, cricket, softball, basketball, rugby, soccer and hockey. Athletics and swimming are also catered for, inter-school sporting fixtures are made each year with Freyberg High School, Palmerston North, and Manurewa High School Auckland.

The college is co-educational and offers professional, general, commercial, homecraft and industrial courses to the upper sixth.

### COURSES:

- Professional** : French and Full Mathematics.
- General** : Full Mathematics, Commercial Practice or Book-keeping.
- Commercial** : Shorthand/typing, Commercial Practice.
- Homecraft** : Homecraft, Clothing, Typing.
- Industrial Course:** Full Mathematics, Technical Drawing, Woodwork, Metalwork. All boys will do the subjects indicated but in the 4th form will be divided into woodworking or engineering classes. One class will take Mathematics, Woodwork Theory and Practice,

Technical Drawing; the other will take Mathematics, Engineering Shopwork Theory and Practice, Technical Drawing.

All girls will take Dressmaking or Cooking or Art; all boys will take Art or Woodwork or Metalwork.

Latin and/or German may be introduced at the sixth form level if there is a demand for them.

### SCHOOL CERTIFICATE:

All courses lead to School Certificate in the fifth form with subjects being chosen, according to course, from the following:—

English, French, History, Geography, Mathematics, General Science, Biology, Commercial Practice, Shorthand-Typing, Clothing, Homecraft, Woodwork, Metalwork, Technical Drawing.

### ENDORSED SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE:

Any pupil from any course can gain an **Endorsed School Certificate** after completing one year in 6B and can also present himself for the **University Entrance** examination. The College will prepare pupils for this examination in the following subjects: English, French, History, Geography, Biology, Chemistry, Physics, Mathematics, Book-keeping, Technical Drawing, Mechanics.

Additional subjects, Homecraft, Clothing, Shorthand and Typing, may be taken but not for examination, as these subjects are not included in the U.E. syllabus.

The College has now been placed on the list of accrediting schools. Courses are available in the Upper Sixth as continuations of those in 6B. Pupils are being prepared for the University Scholarship Examination and are eligible for Higher School Certificate.



# PRIZE LIST 1963

## ATHLETIC AWARDS:

**Girls' Championships:** Pre-Junior, Susan Flett; Junior, Christine Lewis; Intermediate/Senior, Virginia Roche.

**Boys' Championships:** Pre-Junior, G. Harris; Junior, K. Roberts; Intermediate/Senior, B. Reeve.

## SWIMMING AWARDS:

**Girls' Championships:** Pre-Junior, Janice C. Hunter; Junior, Patricia Boswell; Intermediate/Senior, Raewyn Dryden.

**Boys' Championships:** Pre-Junior, G. Nixon; Junior, D. McIntyre and R. Scholes; Intermediate/Senior, G. Blyde.

## PHYSICAL EDUCATION AWARDS:

**Girls:** Third Form, Nancy Taoho; Fourth Form, Pamela Keenan; Senior, Jan Hunter.

**Boys:** Third Form, P. Tallott; Fourth Form, J. Thacker; Senior, J. Barriball.

## HOUSE AWARDS:

**The F. V. Morine Cup for Interhouse Athletics:** Mikotahi House, J. Borrell and Natalie Cleland, Captains.

**The Faye Hill Cup for Interhouse Basketball:** Motumahanga House, Charlotte Rogers, Captain.

**The W. MacDonald Cup for Interhouse Cricket:** Mikotahi House, J. Borrell, Captain.

**The Honor Cup for Interhouse Rugby:** Motumahanga House, N. Cleaver, Captain.

**The Interhouse Speech Cup:** Mikotahi House, J. Borrell and Natalie Cleland, Captains.

**The Sole Cup for Interhouse Tennis:** Moturoa House, Raewyn Dryden, Captain.

## SPEECH CONTEST:

Third Form, Waima Nathan; Fourth Form, Beverley Powell; Senior, D. McNamara.

Tawa-Spotswood Inter-College Speech Contest won by Spotswood College. R. Snell leader. Best speaker: D. McNamara.

## DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST:

Junior: D. Stedman 1st, P. Borrell 2nd, Barbara Sole 3rd.

Senior: Pat Taylor 1st R. Snell and D. McNamara 2nd.

## CLASS MERIT AWARDS:

3P: 1st Raewyn Lobb (1st Science and Social Studies), 2nd A. MacGibbon.

3G: 1st G. Egarr, 2nd M. Kitchingman.

3 Com.: 1st Lesley Walker, 2nd Lynn Kay.

3CH: 1st Joan Cowley, 2nd Cheryl Frost.

3H: 1st P. Tallott, 2nd equal G. Cooper, G. Berry.

3I2: 1st S. Scholes, 2nd N. Campbell.

4P: 1st H. McPhail, 2nd Robyn MacKenzie.

4GI: 1st R. Rose, 2nd Ngaire Drake.

4G2: 1st G. Brett, 2nd D. Hanover.

4 Com.: 1st Janice Bishop, 2nd Denise Barriball.

4H: 1st Julie Thompson, 2nd Janice Moulden.

4IW: 1st D. Young, 2nd J. Anderson.

4IM: 1st N. Wood, 2nd J. West.

5P: 1st Kathryn Procter, 2nd Carol Belton.

5G: 1st J. Reeve, 2nd Denise Sutherland.

5 Com.: 1st Marilyn King (1st English, Geography and Commercial Practice), 2nd Judy Calvert (1st Shorthand and Typing).

5H: 1st Jocelyn Cloke, 2nd Heather Gatenby.

5I: 1st R. Goldsworthy (1st Technical Drawing and Woodwork Theory), 2nd J. Smillie.

## SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS:

**3rd Form:** French, Lois Penny; Social Studies, Carolyn Bond.

**4th Form:** French, G. Lobb; English and Social Studies, Barbara Clegg; Clothing, Barbara Gilbert; Technical Drawing and Engineering Practice, T. Smith; Woodwork, G. Brett.

**5th Form:** Mathematics/Science, P. Bryant; French, Christine Lewis; History (Mr. Northover's Prize), P. Duke.

**6th Form:** Parent Teachers' Association Prize, 1st 6B English, Jennifer Cumming; History Prize, Dennis McNamara; Chemistry Prize, J. Fernee; Book-keeping, Valerie Patrick; Geography, Dianne Rose.

## CLASS IMPROVEMENT AWARDS:

3P, R. Humphrey; 3G, Raewyn Lucas; 3I1, A. McGregor; 3I2, L. Jorgensen; 3 Com., Isobel Gray; 4GI, B. Alley; 4 Com., Joy Fitzpatrick; 4H, Raewyn Ashworth; 5G, J. Barriball; 5H, Rangi Rupapere.

## 6B PRINCIPAL'S PRIZE:

1st Jennifer Cumming (1st English, French, Mathematics, Physics), 2nd Renny Snell (1st Mechanics).

## SPECIAL PRIZES:

Head Prefect's P.T.A. President's Prize—Mr. O. G. Sole: Allison Bruning.

The Board Chairman's Prize—Mr. L. M. Moss: R. Snell.

## SCHOOL CERTIFICATE PASSES, 1963

J. W. Allen, R. W. Arthur, J. Barriball, C. A. Belton, J. E. Borrell, D. Brabender, P. Bryant, J. A. Calvert, W. N. Cleaver, J. A. Cloke, J. C. Collins, M. D. Cook, J. A. Cooper, B. E. Cox, H. J. Coxhead, P. E. Drake, P. G. Duke, C. A. Dutton, D. S. Fleming, R. L. Goldsworthy, P. A. Gredig, V. W. Hales, J. C. Hunter, L. J. Inglis, W. E. Julian, M. A. King, C. W. Kurukaanga, C. I. Lewis, B. R. Lynch, M. A. McAlpine, L. C. McCarthy, L. McConnell, M. G. Maloney, R. S. Mong, J. W. Peel, R. V. Pidgeon, B. M. Price, K. A. Procter, J. Ramsay, J. E. Reeve, A. Rupapere, R. Rupapere, K. Shaw, M. G. Shoemark, P. J. Smith, A. M. Sole, D. J. Sutherland, P. E. Taylor, P. A. Vause, A. Warden, P. D. Watkins, D. C. Watson, P. D. Wellington, J. W. Wilkins, D. T. Wilkinson, V. P. A. Winitana, W. E. Winter.

## UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE PASS LIST, 1963

Jennifer Cumming, Raewyn Dryden, Shirley Duke, Ray Egarr, Jack Fernee, Frances Free, Valerie Greiner, Allan James, Dennis McNamara, Ann McPhail, Colleen Orr, Valerie Patrick, Bryan Reeve, Barry Richardson, Dianne Rose, Kathleen Sargent, Renny Snell, Carole Sweney, John Winter.

# FORM LISTS

Note: Asterisk denotes left during the year

## 6A:

Egarr, Ray A.  
Fernee, John  
James, Allen R.  
McNamara, Denis  
Richardson, Barry

Snell, Renny J.  
\*Free, Francis K.  
McPhail, Anne  
Sargent, Kathleen M.  
Winter, John D.

## 6BM:

\*Allen, John  
Bond, Stephen  
Brabender, David  
Bryant, Paul  
Cox, Brian  
Duke, Phillip  
Fleming, David  
Gredig, Paul  
Hales, Vallis  
Lynch, Bruce  
McAlpine, Malcolm  
Peel, John

Ramsay, James  
Reeve, John  
\*Shoemark, Malvern  
Tunncliffe, Adrian  
Wilkinson, David  
Winter, William  
Hunter, Jan  
Joel Jennifer L.  
Lewis, Christine  
Sole, Alison  
Taylor, Patricia  
Urquhart, Florence

## 6BG:

Cleaver, W. Neil  
Barriball, John  
Cochran, Warren M.  
Sole, Dennis G.  
Warden, Alan  
Wilkins, John W.  
Belton, Carol  
\*Calvert, Judy A.  
Cloke, Jocelyn A.  
\*Collins, Iune  
Cooper, Janet  
Cook, Margaret  
Coxhead, Heather  
\*Drake, Pauline  
Inglis Lynette

King, Marilyn  
Kurukaangi, Carolyn  
McConnell, Linda  
\*Maloney, Gail.  
\*Moss, Sally  
Price, Glennis  
Procter, Kathryn  
Rawley, Janice  
Rupapere, Aileen  
Rupapere, Rangi  
Shaw, Kathleen  
Smith, Pamela  
Sutherland, Denise J.  
Wellington, Pauline

## 5A:

Armstrong, Mark  
Borrell, Peter  
Bracegirdle, Ralph  
Bryant, Barrie  
Duckett, John  
Halliday, Jack  
Jamieson Alan  
Lobb, Geoffrey  
Love, Wayne  
McIntyre, Donald  
McPhail, Hugh  
Parker, Wayne  
Ross, Graham  
Stedman, Donald  
Tooby, John  
Scholes, Ross  
Barriball, Denise

Clegg, Barbara  
Clegg, Beverley  
Drake, Ngaire  
Dryden, Beverley  
Eden, Jennifer  
Ewington, Joy  
Garcia, Lynette  
Kyle, Jennifer  
Lock, Wendy  
Mackenzie, Robin  
Morris, Christine  
Patrick, Marlon  
Powell, Beverley  
Sole, Diane  
\*Thompson, Julie  
Whiting, Carole  
Wilson, Olive

## 5B:

Alley, Bruce  
Bailey, Brian  
Bennett, Graeme  
Dawson, Keith  
Dove, Roger  
Elliott, Ken  
Erueti, William  
Farmer, Bruce  
Fitzpatrick, Royce  
Hanover, Dennis  
Laycock, Michael  
\*McConnachie, Bryan  
McDonald, Peter  
McNeil, John  
Mills, Barry  
Read, Lance  
Roberts, Kerrin

Rose, Robert  
Saunders, Peter  
Smith, Trevor  
Sutherland, Gavin  
Walker, Len  
Wood, Murray  
Wright, Rex  
Joel, Richard  
Wilkinson, Dennis  
Briscoe, Pauline  
Free, Janet  
Holden, Jan  
Keenan, Pam  
O'Neil, Andrea  
Prout, Mary  
Urquhart, Ann

## 5C:

Ashworth, Raewyn  
Anderson, Raewyn  
Biddle, Julia  
Bishop, Janice  
Dravitzski, Marilyn  
\*Fitzpatrick, Joy  
Flett, Pauline  
Gardner, Helen  
Gatenby, Jocelyn  
Gilbert, Barbara  
Horgan, Glenys  
\*Hurst, Rangi  
\*Jacobs, Charlotte  
\*Johns, Carol  
Jorgensen, Noeline  
Kopua, Rautu

Loader, Dale I.  
Maaka, Lydia  
\*Mace, Carol  
Marsh, Janet  
Martin, Jan  
Moulden, Janice  
McAlpine, Gaylene  
\*Northcott, Caroline  
Pearce, Frances  
\*Petch, Sandra  
Rickerby, Anthea  
Saleman, Christine  
\*Smith, Denise  
Thompson, Elaine  
Thornhill, Wendy  
Winstanley, Gail

## 5D:

\*Asquith, Dennis  
Bamfield, Grant  
Blyde, Jeffrey  
\*Bowen, Gary  
Braddock, Noel  
Brett, Graham  
Fisher, John  
Gayton, Philip  
Grant, Donald  
\*Holdt, Alan  
Hollard, John  
O'Sullivan, Terry  
Revell, Ross  
Sargent, Frank  
Smillie, John  
\*Stevens, George  
\*Wheeler, Spencer

Webber, Phillip  
\*Williams, Brian  
Wood, Nolan  
Young, Anthony  
Young, Dennis  
\*Batten, Margaret  
Bird, Elizabeth  
Campbell, Mary  
Clark, Rayleigh  
\*Cleland, Natalie  
\*Hamill, Chris  
Kopua, Kathleen  
\*Perreux, Lois  
Phillips, Bettina  
Rogers, Charlotte  
\*Skelton, Janice  
\*Whittaker, Susan

## 5E:

Andersen, John  
Andrews, Bruce  
\*Bamfield, Russell  
Bowen, Graham  
Carrington, Wayne  
Cloke, Alan  
\*Crossan, Robert  
\*Cursons, Dennis  
Fernee, Peter  
France, Ian  
\*Gould, Colin  
McDowell, Brian  
\*Roberts, Donald  
\*Rosser, Mark  
Scott, Trevor  
Shippey, Graeme

Sutherland, Robert  
Thacker, Bruce  
Thacker, John  
West, John  
\*Young, Garry  
\*Gave, Lesley  
Frazer, Helen  
\*Gover, Jocelyn  
\*Kennedy, Margaret  
Kitchin, Maureen  
\*Old, Marlene  
Rogers, Chrissie  
Smith, Pat  
\*Tito, Ericka  
Vercoe, Dianne  
Wilson, Karin

## 4A:

Alley, Phillip A.  
Bond, Barnett R.  
\*Borrell, Trystan J.  
Boswell, Ian M.  
Egarr, Graham D.  
Fitzpatrick, Gavin M.  
Fisher, Peter M.  
Fluker, John A.  
Hewitt, Alan Neville  
Humphrey, Rex S.  
Kindberg, Lyn L.  
Lovell, Gary J.  
MacGibbon, Alistair K.  
Parks, Rodney J.  
Sharp, Colin J.  
Spranger, Maxwell D.  
Ward, Geoffrey W.  
Winter, Charles F.

Bond, Carolyn  
Fendall, Felicity  
Grant, Maria  
Hammonds, May  
Hitchcock, Lynn  
Joel, Thomas  
Kitchingman, Maree  
Lobb, Pamela  
Lobb, Raewyn  
Lucas, Raewyn  
Mackenzie, Christine  
Penney, Lois  
Pepperell, Megan  
Petrowski, Lynette  
Smillie, Beryl  
Sole, Barbara  
Walker, Nancy



FORM LIST—Continued

4B:

Ansford, Vaughan E.  
Berridge, Graham L.  
\*Bland, Bernard N.  
Campbell, David J.  
Constable, Graeme N.  
Dore, Alistair H.  
Fleming, Robin A.  
Foster, Michael J.  
Guild, Peter M.  
Healy, Geoffrey P.  
Henderson, Trevor E.  
Kendall, Ian  
MacArthur, John D.  
Morris, Wayne D.  
Mundell, Lester K. J.  
\*Turner, Derek G.  
Beaurepaire, Carol Mary  
Booker, Vivienne M.  
Boyce, Penny R.

Clark, Sharon M.  
Clark, Lynley N.  
Eley, Heather  
Erueti, Vicki M.  
Fleet, Susan P.  
Hanover, Lynette M.  
Howarth, Beverley  
Krutz, Joan E.  
Mumford, Jillianne S.  
Mumford, Pamela E.  
Parrish, Christine F.  
\*Raroa, Carol  
Samuels, Louella E.  
Seamark, Joy M.  
Shoemark, Heather M.  
Simpson, Jean M.  
Waiwai, Maureen B.  
Nathan, Waima.

3A:

Berendsen, Alan  
\*Braxton, Paul  
Brewster, Stephen  
Cavaney, Wayne  
Cook, Trevor  
Dungan, Chris  
Halliday, Rex  
Hart, Kevin  
Hill, Bruce  
Keenan, Raymond  
Loasby, Kevin  
Procter, Warwick  
Rawlinson, Chris  
Taylor, Ted  
Ward, Roger  
Bracegirdle, Cheryl  
Coxhead, Joyce  
Cumming, Lynne

Davison, Janet  
Derry, Marcia  
Fowler, Judy  
Kay, Janet  
Lambert, Adrienne  
Lewis, Pauline  
Loader, Diane  
Love, Wendy  
MacGibbon, Judith  
McPhail, Christina  
Morgan, Jennifer  
Moss, Bonny  
Powell, Margaret  
Quay, Diana  
Seager, Bronwen  
Stobie, Shaileen  
Wallace, Vivienne  
Winter, Dorothy

4C:

Biddle, Irene H.  
Boswell, Patricia A.  
Boulton, Heather  
Casperson, Glenda  
Cowley, Joan  
Crockett, Robyn  
\*Eden, Mary  
Ewe, Maureen  
\*Frost, Cheryl  
George, Jennifer  
George, Maureen  
Gray, Isobel  
Hallmond, Maree  
Hunter, Janice  
Jury, Raewyn  
Kay, Lynn

\*Kete, Lorraine  
McCarthy, Phyllis  
Morgan, Kaye  
\*Neumann, Christine  
Plant, Lynda  
Rowland, Gloria  
Senior, Kaylene  
Stott, Margaret  
Thomson, Marilyn  
Topless, Heather  
Walker, Lesley  
Walsh, Carolyn  
Watson, Margaret  
Wright, Janice  
\*Young, Sharron  
O'Brien, Lisa

3B:

Churchill, Murray A.  
Clever, Geoffrey S.  
\*Davison, Jan P.  
Denny, Kim P.  
Farrant, Russell J.  
Fitzpatrick, Keith  
Fluker, Malcolm D.  
Gayton, Denys R.  
Hewson, Grant M.  
Jans, Neil G.  
Krutz, Dennis C.  
Lloyd-Smith, Graham G.  
Lynch, Ross  
Marshall, Wayne M.  
Mercer, John A.  
Ramsay, Ian C.  
\*Shave, Alasdair E.  
Shaw, Ken

Walker, Bruce R.  
Thomas, Elwyn  
Ballinger, Shirley Anne  
Beaurepaire, Rosemary  
Conn, Alison  
Drew, Maureen  
Grace, Elizabeth  
Hewitt, Dianne E.  
Johns, Marion M.  
Lund, Karen A.  
McConnell, Judy  
Moody, Jackie A.  
Noble, Christine  
Perkins, Bronwen A.  
Revell, Pam K.  
Southall, Glennis E.  
Teanor, Carol A.

4D:

Anderson, Gail T.  
Autridge, Karen A.  
Bielawski, Diana R.  
Brouers, Ineke  
Cleland, Eris  
Cox, Janice  
Cox, Shirley  
Crow, Elizabeth  
Faulkner, Deans  
Frank, Lorraine  
Gould, Dorothy  
Inglis, Susan  
\*Jones, Carolyn  
Lovell, Kaye  
Martin, Diane  
Martin, Lynette

Murtagh, Sally  
McDonald, Jeanette  
\*McKoy, Pat  
Naylor, Joanna  
Okey, Raewyn  
Saunders, Gail  
Slater, Cheryl  
Smith, Barbara  
Smith, Janet  
Taoho, Nancy  
Temara, Evelyn  
\*Townsend, Beryl  
Tutaki, Lucy  
Wairama, Phyllis  
\*Ward, Joy

3C:

Ashby, E. W.  
Autridge, Glennys  
Charman, D. C.  
Coleman, Vicky J.  
Doherty, Marlene  
Goldsmith, Ruth  
Griffin, Jennifer G.  
Hughes, Jolene C.  
\*Johns, Marion  
Katene, Leslie K.  
Klatt, Alison J.  
Lambert, Wai K.  
Ritai, Mary A.  
Ropata, Diane T.  
Rosser, Ruth  
Scott, Raewynne B.  
Simonsen, V.  
\*Stevens, J.

Tucker, Janet  
Ubels, Anne  
Wairau, Alice  
Walker, Margaret  
Waata, Maehau  
Whitewood, Tangiwai  
Williams, Martha  
Bennett, M. F.  
Collins, B. W.  
Green, P. R.  
Johnson, M. J.  
Jorgensen, T. H.  
Keenan, S. J.  
O'Brien, P. C.  
Robertson, B. M.  
Smith, Lorraine  
\*Turner, D.  
Wadsworth, D.

4E:

Alldrige, Alah  
Berry, Geoffrey  
Bezzant, Graeme  
Bound, Rex  
Brown, Gregory  
Busby, Alan  
Campbell, Neil  
Cooper, Geoffrey  
Croy, Geoffrey  
Dove, Bruce  
Emett, Warwick  
Grant, Roderick  
Gredig, Kevin  
Jorgensen, Laurie  
Lobb, John

McGregor, Alan  
Meier, Eric  
Miller, John  
Nixon, Graham  
Parkes, Ronald  
Priest, Warren  
Rae, David  
Ramsdale, Ronald  
Sattler, Maurice  
Scholes, Stephen  
Sweeney, Robert  
Tallott, Peter  
\*Turner, Brent  
Williams, Allan

3D:

Asquith, Paul  
Bloore, Alan  
Buchanan, Robert  
Christiansen, Owen  
Dunlop, Raymond  
\*Hohaia, Wynfred  
McLeod, William  
McMillan, Ian  
Ruakere, Graeme  
Spencer, Terence  
Tooby, Lawson  
Williamson, Ross  
Winstanley, Dennis  
Woods, John  
Askew, Lynette

Bellamy, Diane  
Bowen, Patricia  
Carrington, Diane  
Cawthray, Jan  
De-Jong, Heather  
Evans, Veronica  
Hawkins, Karen  
Hine, Anne Elizabeth  
Liley, Alison  
Mack, Colleen  
Robinson, Susan  
Scott, Marlene  
Stuck, Kathleen  
Waite, Anne  
Whittle, Louise

4F:

Asquith, Wayne N.  
Baldock, Robert J.  
Claringbold, Ross A.  
Cowley, Bruce N.  
Culling, Ken R.  
\*Davidson, Ravlyn N.  
Drake, Royston P.  
Dutton, Brian G.  
Dutton, Peter L.  
Edwards, Phillip S.  
Ellison, Ross  
Goodin, Ian J.  
Gordon-Stables, Robert H.  
Gush, Larry T.

Gudopp, Alan R.  
Harris, Paul P.  
Harris Grant N.  
Leathley, James A.  
Mattock, Colin J.  
Moeahu, Peter  
Marriner, Neville G.  
Poulson, Gordon A.  
\*Robinson, Lloyd  
Robinson, Terence A.  
Smith, Kevin J.  
Stockwell, Martin J. T.  
Webber, Graham D.  
Whitaker, Mark W.

3E:

Archer, Fay  
Barriball, Margaret  
Heap, Kathryn  
Holmes, Kristina  
Kendall, Susan  
Lilly, Anne  
McCullough, Coraleen  
\*Moffitt, Joanne  
Plant, Judy  
Prouse, Heather  
Rowe, Heather  
Smith, Loraine  
Williams, Sharon  
Atkinson, Barry  
Borchart, Barry

Clark, Wayne  
Critoph, Lester  
Eaton, Garry  
Fraser, Geoffrey  
Haase, Graeme  
Herbert, Kevin  
Ludeman, John  
McCurdy, Wayne  
Miller, Gary  
O'Sullivan, Tony  
Read, John  
Thompson, Peter  
Tilly, Greig  
Hills, Ashley

FORM LIST—Continued

3F:

Anderson, Colleen  
Anderson, Christine  
Battersby, Judith  
Carley, Sandra  
Free, Charlene  
Goldsworthy, Alison  
Gush, Diane  
Hamill, Adrienne  
Harris, Catherine  
Jorgensen, Raewyn  
Legge, Margaret  
Miller, Christine  
Pahuru, Hiranga  
\*Read, Karen  
Reed, Shirley  
Riddick, Barbara

Roberts, Carolyn  
Whittaker, Rosemary  
Weir, Jenny  
Tiuku, Judy  
Bailey, Allan  
Fraser, Ross  
\*Harnish, Dean  
Jorgensen, Joey  
Kerr, Jeffrey  
McGregor, Terry  
Peters, Leonard  
Pittwood, Peter  
Riddick, Graeme  
White, Perry  
Williams, Michael

3G:

Clarke, Max  
Eales, Jeffrey  
Eaton, Larry  
Erueti, Wayne  
Gillies, Graeme  
Griffiths, David  
Henry, Brian  
Hildred, Stephen  
Hills, Ross  
Jury, Wayne  
Loveridge, Brian  
Low, David  
McDowell, David  
Marsden, Murray  
Mischewski, Valvin  
Phipps, Arthur R.  
Sansons, Carl

Slight, Lance  
Stockman, John  
TeAhu, Edison  
Weir, John  
Wilson, Bryan  
Young, Bruce  
Hart, David  
Cattley, Carol M.  
Saunders, Judith  
Schroeder, Carol  
Solomon, Lyniece  
Spence, Janet  
Vercoe, Jocelyn  
Walker, Ngaire  
Stevens, Judy  
Evans, Karen

Autographs



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