

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE 1989



Jessica Nicholson, Form 5 Art, lino cut.

THE COVER PAINTING BY EMILY McCOID 4TH FORM

Cubism

The painting is of a still life with violin, bottle, music score table. The still life is reviewed from several angles, then all views combined into one image making the objects appear as if they're broken up and flatter. Cubism attacks the traditional idea of art being an illusion of reality and confirms the idea of art being a reality in itself.

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SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE



1989 No. 30

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PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD 1989

E nga Tauira, E nga kaiako, E nga matua katoa o te Kareti o Spotswood.

Tena Koutou, Tena Koutou. Tena Koutou. Haere e nga mate, haere, haere, haere Ki te po. Ka nui te koa me te hari mo nga mahi i tenei tau. Tena Koutou.

Students, Teachers, parents of Spotswood College. Greetings to you all.
Greetings to all who have passed before.
We should all be proud of our work this year.
Greetings.

The unexpected increase in the roll of Spotswood College continued in 1989 with a final March 1 count of 1248. In 1988 the count was 1167. Apart from a few staffing problems the school was able to cope well with the increase, although it is plainly obvious that the real pressure is in terms of providing adequate teaching spaces, rather than in the provision of teachers.

Predictions for 1990 indicate that our roll has stabilised around 1200-1300 with a gradual decrease expected over the next few years. This is not inappropriate, as figures in excess of 1200 would continue to cause us difficulty in teaching spaces. While third form roll numbers will decrease over the next few years, it is not at all unlikely, however, that numbers at senior levels will continue to increase, as the expectation for longer secondary education gains acceptance and also if the present unemployment situation continues.

New staff appointments for 1990 include: Ms Leisa McCauley (English), Ms Jan Plummer (PE), Mr Garry Carnachan (Maths), Mrs Suzanne Scott (Maths), Mrs Margaret Purdy (Music), Mrs Cherise Laugeson (Special Needs Unit).

Further appointments in Art and Commercial subjects should see us move into the 1990 school year fully staffed, a situation that has not always proved possible over the past few years.

A few members of staff will be leaving at the end of the year: Mr Douglas Bradley to Rotorua, Mrs Naomi Jonas on a year's leave of absence, Ms Wendy Norman left (at end of term two) to travel overseas and Mrs S. Knuckey left in June. Their contribution to the school has been greatly appreciated and we extend to them all our best wishes for the future.

At this stage I would also like to extend thanks to the past members of the New Plymouth High School Board who, with the introduction of Tomorrow's Schools ended their association with Spotswood College. They include: Mrs Heather Dixon (Deputy Chairperson), Mr Bob Bowler (Board Secretary) who retires at the end of 1989, Mr Dave Bullot, Mrs Eileen Gundeson, Rev. Hiremia Pate, Mr Mahara Okeroa, Mr Ray Egarr and Mr David Payne. Our sincere thanks go to you all for the countless hours given on behalf of the school over many many years.

It was pleasing to see, at long last, the start of our building upgrading programme with the completion of the painting of B and Tech Block, the "Plaza" in the quad and some planting of trees as part of an overall beautification process. It is hoped that the development plan submitted to the Ministry of Education is accepted and that progressively over the next five years we start to see the fruits of a long and difficult development. The two new building developments -the horticulture propagation house and the IHC unit, have certainly added a new dimension to the school. Our students can only benefit from such development.

I wonder if there has ever been a year of such evolution and confusion in the history of New Zealand Education? 1989, the year of Tomorrow's Schools, will certainly be remembered as, perhaps the beginning of the greatest change in the system of school administration that our country has seen. Promises of more autonomy to Boards of Trustees, greater accountability to parents and the community, a more responsive approach to the needs of the students, equity for all, acceptance of the principles of the Treaty of Waitangi, etc. propelled us throughout the year with the expectation of utopia on February 1, 1990.

The reality has perhaps been something different for all Boards of Trustees and Principals as they grappled diligently to put in place the processes of change. I am sure that pupils, teachers, Boards of Trustees and parents welcome the thrust of Tomorrow's Schools with its guiding principles of equity for all and that "the learning processes for students shall be paramount." The expectations of 1990 schools are great. Spotswood College is, I believe, ready and prepared to meet the challenges which lie ahead.

The introduction of new courses at forms five and six, particularly the popular Legal Studies and Journalism courses, and the thrust of our community education programme, indicate clearly to me that Spotswood College is a vibrant and developing school, well able to meet the needs and challenges of the 1990s and beyond.

To the students of our school I extend my congratulations for your enthusiasm, friendliness and dedication. All too often I think, as parents and teachers, we become too pre-occupied with the negative aspects of our society without fully appreciating all of the wonderful things our young people are capable of.

Gordon Bassett and Tracey Third, our Head Boy and Head Girl, Glen Kitto our first student rep on the Board of Trustees, committee members, sports teams, members of our choirs and orchestras, drama productions, Maori culture group and countless others too numerous to list - all make valuable contributions to our school which, in the end, make it a place in which all can feel comfortable and all can develop skills and attitudes which will prepare them for the future.

To all those students leaving, good luck for the future and success for whatever lies ahead. I look forward to hearing of your progress and hope that from time to time you will visit us so that the bond developed during your stay at Spotswood College may be continued.

B. P. FINCH, Principal.

STAFFROOM SNIPPETS

The keyword this year has been "NEW". Maybe 'someone up there' heard the joker who said a few years ago, that the staff of Spotswood needed an injection of 'NEW' blood. This was said at a time when we had ten husbands and their wives on the staff. We also had a few ex-pupils who had returned as teachers.

Well, we didn't get an injection, we got a whole transfusion as NEW faces kept pouring into the staff room. Anyone who left three years ago would have some difficulty picking out a familiar face in our now, very crowded staff area. (Try finding a seat if you come late for morning meetings.)

NEW Topics were introduced: legal studies, journalism, health, and a whole new area in transition. The commonroom had a face lift and presented a NEW facade to the yard. Tiles brightened up the plaza area and new seating appeared outside 'S' Block. A NEW 'hothouse' was an added attraction in the horticulture area, and just recently the NEW IHC unit took its place in front of the swimming pool.

We have a NEW Board of Governors, a new regime, a new guidance counsellor, a new finance system, and a new form system (though this is not really new). A new area of sport, skiing, was introduced by Harold Rilkoff. (Mrs Goldsworthy is still limping to prove how successful it was). Something NEW for 3/4 formers will take place at the end of the year, Fun and adventure, organised by D. Andrews, T. Fleming and B. Bayly, a week when all teachers will be involved.

We saw, during holiday periods, the usual migration as teachers took off to explore (for them) new areas of the world. Canada, America, Britain and Australia, some even decided that New Zealand was worth exploring.

Wendy Norman took off for new ventures in the middle of the year. Mrs Knuckey moved into a new area of teaching, English and Social Studies, at Sacred Heart College, Mrs Kreisler began a new life style, be it only for three or four months, in Christchurch and Mrs Plyler

became our newest full-time teacher, after many years as a part-timer. Mr Bayly became a new father when his daughter was born, and Mike Lilly acquired a NEW asset, he became engaged!

We commiserated with Mr Keenan whose mother died, and with Mr Priestley whose dad died quite suddenly in October.

With all this newness around we must be heading into a bright and more exciting era. What do you think?

OUTDOOR PURSUITS

Not as tame as TOPEC, the Outdoor Pursuits Centre offered plenty of outdoor experience for all, and for the old hands a special dose of particularly challenging activities. The Big Swing is no longer the most frightenina part of the confidence course. Now there is the Trapeze!

Just ask anyone how they felt on it, or try to imagine walking 10 metres above the ground, two metres out into nowhere on a 10 cm wide plank, then leaping into space. Lots of the lads in Chris's group found dropping to the ground a pretty painful experience too.

It was a disappointment not to have skiing this year. But the mountains were still terrific. Some of us climbed Tongariro to South Crater, others went on to the summit, came back via Red Crater and were still first back to the bus.

Playing water polo in kayaks, seeing wetas in the caves and blue ducks (Whio) in the clear mountain stream are all neat memories that I have of OPC. I am sure everyone from the form three level to the seniors will have their own special memories of the week.

The overnight camp is, without doubt, the highlight of the trip each year, and this year it will be particularly remembered as the time Greg Boucher left his group behind and almost missed the bus home.

Thanks to Mr Richard Eagles for helping on camp, and to Mr Cooper for his usual excellent organisation.

C. WOOD



Nick and his group stop for lunch at South Crater.

CAMPS/TRIPS 5M



5M CAMP

This year 5M students embarked on a different approach for raising funds for the end of year camp - they decided to have a hangi.

There was a huge amount of work involved in the organisation. This included:

- : Ordering food.
- : Designing posters.
- : Writing tickets.
- : Gathering wood and stones.
- : Digging the hole for the hangi.
- : Preparation of the vegetables.
- : Heating the stones.
- : Laying the hangi.
- : Removing and serving the hangi

It was an enjoyable and profitable venture.

Many thanks for the tremendous assistance we received from Mr Komene, Mr Bob Hunt and members of the community who let us borrow baskets, sacks and muslin

T. Fleming, Joy Ludeman, C. Finch, Darren Merry, Jason White, Bridget O'Neil, Brad Welch, Craig Hintz, Dawn Erb, Chris Gale and Aaron Spence.

On Wednesday, April 12, we left Spotswood College for a three-day camp at the North Egmont Visitors' Centre camphouse. As we got closer to the mountain the temperature dropped, it was harder to breathe and our ears popped. The camphouse was very old, it had four bedrooms, two bathrooms (including a very old bath) and a kitchen. After we had unpacked and organised the food in the kitchen, we had a meeting to establish rules and boundaries and remind people about their chores. The first night we went for a walk - Mr Fleming was the leader and we all followed single file guided by a rope. It was very difficult to see at first but as our eyes became accustomed to the dark we made faster progress. We had a look around the Visitors' Centre and watched a film on the history of the mountain. On Thursday we rose early, after a sleepless night. It was a glorious sunny day and after many stops, rests and drinks, we arrived at the Tahurangi Lodge. Three of us (the strong ones) continued to the top of the stairs (one of us had to crawl). There were several overseas visitors staying, a young Englishman, a Swedish couple and a Swiss couple. Chris and Darren built a bivouac in the bush fairly close to the bunkhouse but the cold drove them inside about 2.00 am.

HIGHLIGHTS from the trip: Climbing the mountain accompanied by Lance singing Maori songs, opossums drinking our milk (Mrs Finch's fault), reaching the lodge (Joy), had our own vacuum cleaner in one of the rooms (Lance), scrambled eggs 'a la carte' by chefs Tony and Brendon, playing cards till small hours. Brad's bed pals

Who slept with the girls and kept them awake with his snoring! (Brendon). Mr Fleming's bed attire, strange creatures jumping out of the bushes.

SPOTSWOOD AUSSIE TRIP 1989

In the August school holidays, a group of 13 Spotswood students and two keen teachers hit Sydney, Australia. Our trip began with an evacuation at Auckland International Airport. We arrived in Sydney at 4.30 pm local time, got hit by the heat and made our way to our hostel (where we stayed for ten days).

On the Tuesday we walked to Darling Harbour, which is a huge shopping complex at the Harbourside. We arrived back at the hostel all shopped out, then walked to McDonalds - which was just around the corner.

The next day we met a guy who was to be our tour guide for the entirety of the trip - Roscoe - and his "Wonderbus' and we went to Koala Park, fed some kangaroos, met a dingo, went to the Blue Mountains at Katoomba where it snowed. We saw some amazing sights from there. On the way back Roscoe took us to a typical Aussie pub, soft drinks all round! We visited Chinatown the next day which was one major bargain bin. We then went to Circular Quay and on to Manly by hydrofoil and spotted a few "waxheads". That night some of us went into Sydney, it was late night shopping

Being typical tourists, we went to The Rocks, Argyle House and, of course, the Sydney Opera House. Friday night some of us went to a reggae concert at Paddington Town Hall, which was a highly memorable night because of a certain incident involving Sara and a staircase. She gets the award of 'Dick of the Trip'.

Saturday, saw us still recovering from the previous night but on the way to Garie Beach, and by the time we got there, we were raring to go. We also visited a National Park. Ice skating was a feature for Julie, Johanna and Narelle on Saturday night, particularly for Narelle.

Dean, Jasen, Twig (alias Twiiiiig), Tracy and Mr Paling (Dad) went to a league game in Newcastle on Sunday while the rest of us went to Flemington Market and then everyone did their own thing. Sunday night, we went to The Excelsior and then hit Kings Cross. Monday was a free day for us. It was spent revisiting places - mostly shops we had seen and liked. We went ice skating on Monday night, and Sara had the (mis)fortune of falling, and spent the rest of the trip on crutches.

Roscoe took us on an official tour of Kings Cross, but you couldn't see much at 10.30 on a Monday night. We got accosted by a transvestite, warning us that 'her girls' would smash our windscreen if we didn't stop taking photos (that was Twig). Donna was pretty freaked out as she was the one who had the (mis)fortune of being 30 cm away from this 'person'. But we did see a few 'working girls' and tranvestites along the way.

Tuesday was another free day and we each did our own thing again. Sara wasn't much fun as she had to hobble along on crutches (she wanted a wheelchair) and she was drugged up on painkillers. That night, as it was our last night, we went to Centrepoint Tower for dinner. It is the tallest structure in Australia with a revolving restaurant on the top. Dean and Jasen found out not to leave anything on the sides of the tower that didn't

revolve, as they lost the thank you card for Mrs Williams. Our meal was excellent, and the views we could see from the top were just amazing. It took 50 minutes to do one complete revolution and it was fun spotting the familiar places we could see. We officially thanked Mrs Williams and Mr Paling for taking us. We wanted to savour the last moments in Sydney, and ended up being the last people in the restaurant.

We left the Hereford Street Youth Hostel in Glebe at about 7.30 am on Wednesday, August 30, after 10 days of bliss. We left behind a brilliant place, and some brilliant people. Roscoe took us to the airport in the Wonderbus. There were more than a few sad and tearyeyed faces when we had to say goodbye to Roscoe. Everyone was more than a little distressed at having to leave Sydney. After having beautiful weather for the past 10 days, we weren't impressed to come back to overcast, grey, road closure weather. We arrived at Auckland Airport, after a bumpy ride, Sara was pushed out on a baggage cart, after being given a ride in a wheelchair from the plane. We bussed back to New Plymouth arrriving at 9.30 pm.

We thank Mr Paling and Mrs Williams for the time and effort they put into organising the trip, and for putting up with us the whole time. Practically everyone had some sort of trouble with their camera and Mr Paling did have a go at trying to fix them. Each of us had his/her own memories about the trip, the excitement of everything, being able to do their own thing, the different way of life. The people we met were all really wonderful, which made it all the harder having to leave them. We would love to go back someday soon, and plans are probably already being made to do so.



"Me and me mates." Jasen Taiaroa.



"Ice skating, a most painful experience." Janine, Sara



"High jinks on ice." Donna, Andrew, and Janine.



One of the highlights. Meeting and being photographed with Steve Tandy (Tom Sullivan of "The Sullivans".)



"Sheik Mike and his harem". Suzie Walsh, Sara Greensill, Julie Keeper, Johanna Drake, Donna Garrett, Leanne Joe, Vanessa Wells. Back: Mr Paling, Janine Harvey, Tracy Smith, Narelle Byrne.



"Kissing cousins." Janine Harvey, Dean Brown, Tracy Smith and friends.



MATHEMATICS

MATHEMATICS

During the second term, third and fourth form pupils completed posters, poems, logos and word puzzles on mathematical topics as entries into the Taranaki Mathematics Association Mathematics Fair (which was held at Opunake).

There were also two teams of four students from each level entered in the quiz night who travelled to Opunake to compete against teams from throughout Taranaki, an enjoyable and stimulating night was enjoyed by all.

The work was displayed at Opunake during the week and entries from many Spotswood students were highly successful in the various categories.

In the political logo category students had to use enlargements or transformations of reflection, rotation and translations to design a logo. Form four student Wayne Copestake was placed first with Ritchie Boucher in second place. Also in second place in the third form group was Sally Hodgkinson.

For the Taranaki Letterhead Competition Emma Lobb was first in form three with Kelly Austin in second place. An original poem by Blyss Wagstaff gained second place in the written work category.

Merit placings were gained by Nigel Thomson with a design of arrow tessellations, Stephen Butler, Stephen Gill and Gavin Coad with a "Marble-run game" with a statistical study. These were selected from a very good standard of entries completed by many third and fourth form students.

Later in the term the fifth form also competed in a Calculator quiz night at Okato. Two teams entered and Michelle Grundy, Kelly Tunnicliffe, Phillipa Butler and Natasha Sayed showed that co-operation, skill and team work are successful qualities, coming second in the entire competition.

Congratulations to all participants in all these ac-

NATIONAL BANK JUNIOR MATHS COMPETITION 1989

This year 30 students from form three to five sat the paper, all gaining certificates for their effort.

Four people gained special recognition at the national level and gained the following awards:

Form 3 - Geoffrey Churchill - Certificate of Merit.

Form 3 - Geottrey Character - Continuate of Monte.

Form 5 - Ian Beale - Outstanding Award; Grant Gaudin - Top 100 Certificate; Sanjo Kuindersma - Certificate of Merit.

The Westpac Mathematics Competition is held every year and this year we gained six distinctions and ten credit awards.

The distinctions were Geoffrey Churchill, Stephen Butler, Nichola Young, Grant Gaudin, Sanjo Kuindersma and Bruce Thomas and the credits were Ian Stone, Sharlene Spranger, Rebecca McNeil, Bevan Cooper, Sasha Novak, Matthew Crowther, Isaac Oosten, Helen Salisbury, Kristin Holm and Simon Betts.

Congratulations to the distinction gainers and well done all who made the effort and gave it go!

COMPUTER STUDIES

This year the department has extended classes to include a full year course for form three students. We look forward next year to a form four course as well.

Great success has been enjoyed by our students in the Taranaki Technics Computer Competition, whose theme this year was "A Sound Investment."

All 18 entrants gained certificates, and prizes in the open section were won as follows:

Senior Prizes for Excellence - Jocelyn Zimmerman, David Lucas; Form 3 or 4 Prize for Excellence - Sally Hodgkinson.

QUIZ IN OKATO

On a cold evening in June a number of us travelled to Okato to partake in the Maths Calculator Quiz Evening. We were there to represent our college to compete against the other Mathematics 'choobs' of Taranaki.

High in spirit and full of anticipation we entered the competition arena, the seventh form common room. There were many important people there. At least, they seemed important. Some were making coffee, others were carrying biscuits on trays while still others stood with knitted brow, counting out sheets of paper.

Our tables were already reserved for us and we noticed there were two tables with Spotswood College on them. At this point we hadn't yet separated into two teams but the task was rather a simple one, a boys team and a girls team. After all there were four of each.

The second task was to name the teams or at least number them.

Because people say that boys are better at Maths than girls, we decided to call the boys' team Spotswood No. 1 and the girls' team Spotswood No. 2.

The first round went according to plan. Spotswood No. 1 was safely slotted into third place while Spotswood No. 2 had landed in a precarious fifth equal position. As the evening progressed Team No. 1 slipped to fourth, fifth and finally sixth position while Team No. 2 worked their way up to second place.

Somewhere there is a moral to this story.

On behalf of Mr Bradley, myself and the Maths Department I would like to congratulate Team No. 2:

Michelle Grundy, Phillipa Butler, Natasha Sayed, Kelly Tunnicliffe;

and commiserate with Team No. 1:

Sanjo Kuindersma, Jason Young, James Clareburt, Campbell Robertson.

One thing all may be sure of and that is: we are really pleased for both teams. You represented 'our' school in a way we can all be proud of.

Next year, on to higher placings for all!!

Congratulations to you.

H. RILKOFF.

GIRLS CAN
DO ANYTHING

BOARD OF TRUSTEE REPRESENTATIVES



Glen Kitto, pupil representative, Mrs M. Munro, staff representative.

STAFF REPRESENTATIVE BOARD OF TRUSTEES

With the advent of Tomorrow's Schools came the necessity to elect a group of people to be known as the Board of Trustees. This board would be responsible for the governing of the school and would comprise the five parent representatives, Principal, Staff representative and student representative with the option to co-opt four extra members.

After the nominations had closed along came the inevitable campaign speeches. Mr Phil Keenan, Mr Dave Bullot and myself were nominated for staff rep. and we all had valuable contributions to make.

As the successful candidate I value the opportunity to represent the staff as they are friendly and supportive both to you as students and the system generally. Not only do I represent the teaching staff but also the groundsmen, caretaker, librarians, and office staff all of whom work quietly and sometimes under great pressure, to help keep our school functioning.

My first few meetings as board member have been stimulating and draining as there is a lot to read and learn. Many things are happening far too quickly and during this period it is essential to keep the channels of communication open between the board and the staff. There are positive features about tomorrows schools but I feel we have some rocky times ahead so being the staff rep. is going to be busy and challenging.

MAREE MUNRO.

GLENN KITTO — STUDENT REP (BoT) 1989

Boy was 1989 a tough year! Here I was expecting to lead the normal average life of a sixth former and yet, in a flash, I was hurtled into stardom. Fame (if not fortune) was quick to arrive as one day I was a normal kid and the next I was a teen-idol - well, maybe not exactly.

At the beginning of the year when nomination for the student rep was called for I never took any notice. Then in a heart-felt compelling speech by Mrs Goldsworthy I decided I'd try for the job. I managed to get my nomination form completed and into the office 10 minutes before official closing time!

Not knowing exactly how many students had been officially nominated I was shocked when Mr Finch called us all into his office for the first time. For here, in the passive pink walls of authority, were jammed 15 other

bright hopefuls. My heart sank - what hope have I, thought I? And after the initial shock, as if that wasn't bad enough, came another. A speech had to be made, and, in front of 1000 plus kids! As hard as it was I managed to do it with the help of a dearly departed singer and the aspirations of success (Prime Minister).

After speeches, and while voting was taking place, I thought no more of it. I had done my best and now it was up to the kids to decide who they wanted, even if not all chose to exercise their democratic right by voting.

Then whilst sitting in a foreign maths room I was summoned to Mr Haques office.

What had I done? Had he discovered the excessive dental work on the same molar that had gone three years ago? No, for it was there that Mr Haque and Mr Finch dropped the bombshell. I was it.

Official title: The Student Representative of the Spotswood College Board of Trustees (what a mouthful).

Not knowing what I'd let myself in for I accepted the job. At the first meeting I was introduced to the other members who all accepted me without reservations, which was a relief.

As the months went by and after many many training sessions I had finally become aware of what it was I was here for (yes, it did take that long). As the whole procedure became more familiar I began to become more vocal at the Board meetings - probably to the dismay of the other Board members who I'm sure thought that I should shut up so they could get a word in. As it turned out and contrary to popular belief, Board meetings were never boring. Arguments and fights across the room were the order of the day but at about 11.00 pm when it was all over and Mr Bowler had the kettle boiling, we were all good friends again. Little did I know that all of that arguing paid off as it ensured that all ideas were being heard and thoroughly thrashed out.

Probably my favourite Board member was Mrs Munro. She and I were novices at the beginning of the year and we helped each other out whenever we could, and we triumphed!

Thanks too to Mr Finch and Mr Haque for without their consistent and valuable help through the year I would have been a vegetable in the Board room and a nervous wreck everywhere else.

And how could I sign off without thanking Mrs Kinge? Her wit and humour were greatly appreciated at our sub-committee meeting under the respected leadership of Ross Fanthorpe.

Nevertheless the year was a great year even though it was demanding. What with Board meetings, Sub-Committee meetings, Junior/Senior/Intermediate Student Council meetings, Junior City Council meetings and my political associations (more meetings) I was kept constantly busy - never a boring moment to use an old (if at times ironic) cliche.

To the next student rep I wish them all the very best. 100% effort is what's called for as well as 100% attendance. The long hard hours and arduous months do pay off in the end (and so too does the \$55 per meeting).

(PM) GLENN KITTO.

Catcha later!

POETRY

HAPPINESS

Happiness, what is it?

It can't be bought,

It could be coloured.

It can't be sold.

It can be young.

It could be plain.

It can be old,

It's whatever you want it to be,

SHOPPING - MY FAVOURITE THING

I love to spend my money It really is such fun It turns my knees to honey Before closing hours I'll run.

For a shop I'll walk a mile I love to go in-store It makes me want to smile I come out wanting more.

Shopping, shopping, what a joy I really love to spend It is my most favourite toy To shop I won't pretend.

I love to go and shop I never try and save I'll shop until I drop Even when I'm in my grave. CINDY RIMMINGTON, 6WMW.

HAPPINESS

NO-ONE CARES

No-one cares if I'm

Used and abused,

Yelled at, or ignored,

Happiness is bright yellow It tastes like chocolate marshmallows in Milo And smells like roses in a summer field It looks like a souped-up Harley Davidson And sounds like the sea washing on the sand Happiness is choice man!

SCHOOL

I have got caught out, In a game I did not Know how to play, Life.

The rules, they changed, But the teaching staved The same.

I got lost and now I'm out.

6TH.

It could be sunshine, It could be rain, It could be day, It could be night,

It's a feeling you get when everything is all right,

It can be sight. It can be sound. It can be square, It can be round, It can be touch. It can be smell,

Where it comes from no-one can tell.

It can be big, It can be small, It can be short, And it could be tall. It could be sharing. It could be caring, It's always around us, And it's sometimes daring.

K. H. (Form 6).

EARTHQUAKE CINQUAINS

Earthquake Shaking begins Frightening violent vibrations Intense rattling and rumbling Rocking from side to side S.H. 3T.

Movement Shaky noise Terrifying turbulent tremors Ground was rumbling intensely Ran really fast to the door. D.P. 3T.

R-r-r rumble Shaking violently Pulse rate quickens Keeping the cat calm Eventually quiet descends on us. A.W. 3T.

Sitting alone, too scared to move. No-one cares if I Cry and cry or say I want to die,

Those I need, leave, those who need me Neglect me, until they have no-one else.

No-one to trust It's so crazy, maybe just maybe One day it will cease The day I'll die in my sleep.

T. NORTHCOTT, 5ZMW.

POETRY

He took me far away, I know not why, Or where. It seemed a desert, Yet I rode on a wave: Of fear and dread. He took me through a maze, But I knew my way, For it was my own mind. I asked him why we, So small, Were here. He answered with a web of illegible verse. I wandered and wandered, And lost myself. I was worried and scared of my own Imagination.

DANCING

I like to dance. It makes me feel free, It brings out someone New in me.

To feel the beat vibrate through my heart. It makes me feel a world apart Even the music that doesn't appeal Gives me that feeling I like to feel.

At times it's good to have a break But a terrific friend is what you make So never fear to lose a friend For I know our friendship will never end.

K. J. H.

I WISH YOU WERE MINE

How I wish you were mine For I would love you all the time it would be like heaven if you give me chance And I know for sure it would last

I see you standing and I fill with joy But I know you're someone else's boy How lucky she is to be with you I know she will be happy too.

Although people say to me There're a lot of other fish in the sea I can't get over your attracting look To me you're a Prince, in a Fairytale book.

SISTERS

Although we fight, I don't really mean what I say 'Cause I know you take care of me during the day A lot of sisters don't get along But you're a special sister and my love for you is strong.

I don't know how you feel with me tagging behind But your company I sure don't mind 'Cause when I need help you give it to me So when you need help you know where I'll be.

GREENPEACE

There is a peace group that stands for its name Its demonstrations and protective Acts have given it fame.

Distribution of Conservation Has made a name in all of the nation This group I believe in And with our back up they can win Fighting against the murderers of the sea That kill the mammals that mean a lot to me! Greenpeace does it all! To stop this, they build a wall A wall of peace and justice. KERRY WINDLEBURN, 5HR B3.

COURAGE

'I think courage is helping someone or something in need or in danger, or doing something good that not many people would do.

It means being brave and not giving way to fear or despair when faced with obstacles or defeat.

It means moving forward when all around turn back.

It takes a lot of determination and nerve to be courageous.'

ANTONY CARTER, 3SM.

HISTORY

HISTORY DEPARTMENT 1989

1989 was a "historic" year for the history department with the numbers of pupils opting for the subject well up on previous years. Young people are now realising that there are plenty of fascinating people, events and issues from the past worth studying.

Next year history will be in the spotlight as never before in New Zealand. 1990 is the 150th anniversary of the controversial Treaty of Waitangi and there are special events throughout the year, being organised to celebrate our country's heritage.

Here are some of the highlights of the current year. Form Seven: A large class considered morbid questions such as "Why did Charles I lose his head (literally) in 1649?" as part of their study of early English history. To help with this period we went on our annual pilgrimage to Palmerston North for Massey's day of special lectures for seventh form students throughout the central region. To bring our study of the New Zealand Wars to life we scrambled over pa and battle sites involved in the Waitara Campaigns of the 1860s.

Form Six: The 1960s decade study proved particularly successful with an eye-catching display of students research being held in the school library. The return of mini-skirts (thanks Claire) and dances such as the Funky Chicken (Aaron and Angus were real "groovers"), were memorable moments from the students reports back to the class. A major study of the Vietnam War vividly brought home to students the horrors of modern technological warfare.

Form Five: Three fifth forms produced some excellent internally assessed "special studies" this year. These included:

- 1. A study of Paherangiora Pa up the Waitara Valley.
- 2. A local study of their own choice.
- 3. A personality study.
- 4. A newspaper study on World War II.

These activities have helped students develop their ability to gather, process and present information effectively. These skills will be invaluable in the workplace and an interest in history can bring a lifetime of pleasure.

C. G.

THE ENVIRONMENTAL COMMITTEE

This year we started off with three members including Mr Peters, but with only three we managed to plant some pongas in term one which are slowing growing.

In term two our major project was the planting of a plant which will eventually completely cover the gorse and weeds down the hill. These were raised in the new Horticulture shadehouse and were planted during the August School Holidays. In term three we had some natives that were ready to plant, and these have been planted on the slope out of the wind and they will hopefully grow and shelter the entrance allowing the future Environmental Committees to use the sheltered area to advantage.

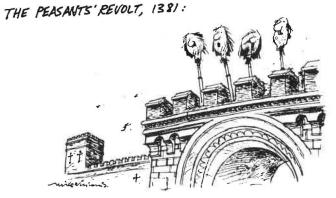
Good luck to all future Environmental Committees, and we hope to see the results of our efforts in years to come.

SANDRA SMILLIE SECRETARY ENVIRONMENTAL COMMITTEE



Well - Rome wasn't built in a day.

HISTORY is useful, makes you a better-informed person and a more rounded citizen. And, whether studied formally or read as a leisure activity, it's fun.



WE HAVE
A FEW REVOLTING
P ... I WONDER ...
...?



"Well, so much for plan 'A'

Page 12

TECHNICAL

This year, there has been considerable change in curriculum. Firstly, the third form engineering and woodwork programmes have been disbanded and a new emphasis and approach has been developed. We have maintained the major components of design, craft-smanship related studies and attitudes as laid down in the workshop craft syllabus, and have included components of design and communication, design and realisation and technology. This new emphasis and approach will continue into form four.

This will provide opportunities for creative involvement with differing materials. It will develop skills, knowledge and attitudes in preparation for the pupil's future living, both occupational and recreational. Also for the first time workshop technology is now offered as the only School Certificate 'workshop based' subject. This subject is a continuation of the new approach in form three and four. It is internally assessed and externally moderated.

From this course students move into design and technology at form six and seven. It is hoped that throughout all our 'workshop based' students will come to have the opportunity to obtain a better understanding of the influence of technology on society, its rapid development in New Zealand and throughout the world.

Technical drawing is being revised and we are now looking at its role in society as one which gives people the ability to communicate, it is an international language which provides a means of recording design decisions and ideas in a graphic mode. There is becoming a greater emphasis in the use of other media, eg, colour rendering, model making, computer draughting, and the whole area of design and problem solving. We are starting to move into these areas in the third and

fourth form and hope to put even greater emphasis in the future.

Technical drawing is now being offered in forms three to seven and the time is rapidly approaching when at form seven it will be a bursary subject.

All these changes in technical subjects have been quite radical. We are trying hard to keep up with what is happening throughout New Zealand, but also must realise these are not changes for change sake.

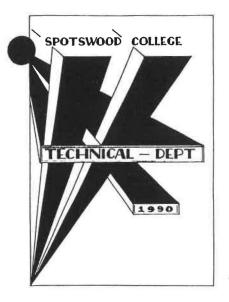
We have some adapting to do and we must be open to change as we are already very much involved. Technology is moving rapidly ahead and we must be prepared to move with it. I also believe students, through technical drawing, will achieve greater self-satisfaction, self-esteem, initiative, adaptability, resourcefulness and pride in achievement.

To make all this possible there is an urgent need for a redesigning of our present workshops and draughting rooms and also for some staff re-training.

Staffing has been basically the same, the only change has been the appointment of Mr J. Ewan from the "Mainland". He has been a valuable gain. I have appreciated Mr Watts new leadership and his continued encouragement for a more shared involvement. Also Mr O'Keefe's support as we strive to make our subjects and department a leading 'light' within the school and community.

In closing I would like to thank all others within the department for their continued support. We have a lot of challenges ahead of us but I firmly believe if we can meet these positively and together, it will not only be to our departments benefit, but also our schools and most importantly our pupils.





ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

A STRANGE FRIENDSHIP

I had never felt so scared in all my life, not that I had ever killed anyone before.

It was well-known that I had a quick temper, but in never thought it would take me this far, I was only 14 years old for God's sake! I hadn't meant to drown the guy, but he deserved a good fright so during the struggle I held his head under water, just as I was about to let him back up, he stopped thrashing. I'll remember that moment for the rest of my life.

I panicked and took off and now I was lying on my bed, my heart was beating hard and fast as if it was trying to escape from within me.

A car pulled up outside, I ran to the window, it was the police, Matthew had watched the whole event so they were on to me fast. No time to think now, reactions took over, I crammed some clothes into my school bag and grabbed my wallet.

There was a knock at the door.

I raced downstairs and out the back door, I grabbed my bike and I was over the neighbours fence and moving in no time. I could hear Mum calling behind me, I didn't turn around, I knew how disappointed she would be

It didn't take long to get out of town, along the back roads, but now I was in the open, a bike was too slow, I ditched it and stuck out my thumb. I noticed my hand trembling, I was terrified and confused.

A ute was slowing down to pick me up. I had to put on an act, take it naturally, as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. The door opened and I examined the two men in the front. They were both big men, but fairly young, they were scruffily dressed, obviously farmers. Their faces were ruddy and red.

"Where are you going to boy?" asked the driver. I cursed myself for overlooking this simple detail.

"Well ... um ... where are you going?" I stammered.

"To the farm, it's about 40 kms from here."

"Oh ... yeah, that's fine," I said as I jumped in.

"Bit late for a boy like you to be out hitchhiking isn't it?", the other man asked. He was right, it was getting dark, I could tell they were suspicious.

"Oh, it's okay," I replied.

The rest of the journey was carried out in silence, only the blare of the radio interrupted the otherwise peaceful evening. I heard the DJ announce my name over the air and my head snapped around to attention.

"Daniel Williams, a 14 year old boy, dark brown hair, blue eyes, slight build, wearing jeans and blue 'Pony' sweat shirt, last seen in the Te Kuiti area. He is wanted for a rather serious crime so if you see him report to the nearest police station."

I kept my head perfectly still but moved my eyes around to look at the two men, who were both staring back at me.

"That's you isn't it, you little blighter," the man driving said in a shocked voice, he started to slow down. Immediately I saw my opportunity, when the ute was slow enough I leapt out of the cab. The hard rough gravel landing was in no way inviting. I tumbled a few

metres into the long roadside grass and caught my breath. I was in pain, there was a large gash in my left knee, a result of my awkward landing. But a moment was all I got. The ute screeched to a halt and immediately the two men were bearing down on me. I lifted myself up off the ground and ran. I hurdled a fence in my path and jolted my knee as I landed. I yelled in pain but kept running towards the bush covered hills, there I would be able to lose my pursuers.

Fortunately for me one of the men had got caught up in the fence and had called back the other one to assist him. This was valuable time for me. I gasped for air as I climbed over the second fence, I could hear the two men yelling at me, their voices getting clearer, they were gaining on me. I was at the base of the hills and took no time in progressing, the scrub would give me cover and I would find some place to hide until I was safe. But I found that climbing the steep enbankment was worse than running. Every step I took sent more pain plunging into my knee and throughout my body. I grimaced in agony and trudged on. At the speed I was going the two men would catch me easily, yet I was moving as fast as I could. I was desperate now, I searched for a hiding place, but their voices were right behind me, so I kept moving. I needed a rest. I stopped, slumped over with my hands on my knees and gasped for breath. I was on the point of collapse. I was going to give myself up right there and then, but suddenly from underneath a bush an arm flashed out and grabbed me. I was whipped into a concealed ditch under the bush, like an unsuspecting insect snared by a trap door spider. It happened so fast I didn't know what was happening, but when I tried to yell I discovered a hand clamped tightly over my mouth, preventing any noise from escaping. So I lay motionless. I heard the two men pass by the bush.

"Damn, I think we've lost the little blighter," gasped ne of them.

"God I'm exhausted," panted the other, "let's give this up and just go and tell the cops, it would be a hell of a lot easier."

"I s'pose you're right, anyway, it's late, we won't be able to see a thing soon, right, let's go."

The hand stayed over my mouth until the two men could be heard no longer, then the pressure was released and I was lifted out of the ditch. An old man crawled out after me, he stood up and brushed dirt away from his upper body. He was certainly still strong, but he had a rugged grey beard, probably the result of years of hard work. His skin was brown and wrinkled, and his slitty black eyes peered at me from behind a stubby little nose, just like a rat. He wore a brown woollen hat, a long scruffy green bush shirt and khaki trousers that were tucked into boots.

"You okay boy?" he asked in a gruff voice. I just nodded my head, still a little shocked to speak.

"Look, I don't know why those men were chasing you, and I don't care, so you just go off home in peace now." the old man said and turned to leave.

"But ... wait," I exclaimed and moved towards him. I

then screamed in pain. I had forgotten about my knee and it was hurting even worse. The old man turned to me, "What's wrong boy?" he asked.

"It's my knee," I gasped through clenched teeth.

He studied my face, then moved over to me and slung my arm around his shoulder for support.

"You got anywhere to go?" he asked. I shook my head. "You'd better come with me then."

Twenty minutes later I was wrapped up in a blanket sitting next to a blazing fire in a small cosy hut in the middle of the hills, miles from anywhere. Next to me lay an old black dog, faithful companion for the old man. The dog looked at the painful expression on my face with sorrow in his big brown eyes. The old man knelt beside me.

"Give us a look at that knee of yours," he said. I rolled up my jeans tentatively and he cupped his hands gently on either side of the knee cap. He examined it for a while and then stood up.,

'Hmmmm," he grunted thoughtfully, "I should have something to fix that." He moved to a cupboard on the other side of the hut and returned bearing a jar containing a dark brown ointment. He dipped his grubby fingers into the jar and scooped out a sufficient amount. He promptly attacked my knee, vigorously rubbing the ointment around. I yelled, mostly through shock, and was about to knock his hand away from my leg when I suddenly realised that my knee was no longer hurting. I stared at the man in amazement. He stopped rubbing and stood up, a grin on his face plastered from ear to ear, he was obviously very proud.

"Knee doesn't hurt any more does it?" he said. I shook my head, stupified by my knees rapid recovery.

"That stuff's incredible." I told him.

"Yeah, I know ... made it myself."

"Really, are you a doctor or something?"

"Nah, just like to have a few of me own remedies around, that's all, anyway the stews done so let's get some grub down you."

Later on, as I was all curled up and ready to sleep for the night, I realised I didn't know the man's name.

"Um ... by the way, my name's Daniel Williams ... um what's yours?"

"My name's Arthur, Arthur Jones," he replied and then looked away into the fire.

"Oh ... well goodnight then Mr Jones," I said and lowered my head on a pillow of sorts. It wasn't long before I was fast asleep.

The next morning I awoke with a start, the dog was licking my face.

"Leave him alone Jess," growled the old man, "he needs his sleep." But when he realised my eyes were open he said "Well, seeing as you're awake boy, breakfast is nearly ready." I sat up and patted the dog. "Great, thanks."

During breakfast I looked at the old man. "Mr Jones, why do you live out here in the bush?" He looked at me and then away. "I just like it out here in the bush, it's peaceful, I can get on with my life, I would rather live out

here than in the city, it's as plain as that."

After breakfast Mr Jones announced that we would go down to the river where he could collect water and I could have a wash. It took about 10 minutes to get there walking down a well worn track that he had obviously formed himself.

When we arrived at the river I stood and admired it in awe, it was an object of beauty. The crisp cool water tumbled over and over the smooth, worn rocks. My thoughts were broken by Mr Jones with a harsh "There's the swimming hole, get your clothes off and get in." I obeyed the orders, reluctantly and got undressed. I approached the swimming hole tentatively, it looked very refreshing but also very cold. I dipped my toes in the water and immediately withdrew them.

"Oww," I exclained, "that's freezing, I'm not washing in that." Mr Jones walked slowly towards me.

"Now listen here boy ...," he started and then he suddenly lurched forwards, shoving me backwards. I was caught off balance and I flew back into the water. I tumbled over a couple of times and then emerged yelling, my body was numb. I looked at Mr Jones in shock, he was laughing, a great big booming laugh, I myself did not see the funny side of the matter. When he had at last ceased his gaiety he threw a bar of soap at me.

"Now you soap your body all over boy, and don't miss a patch," he threatened.

I stayed for a week with Mr Jones, sure I missed my mum and my friends but he kept me too busy to think much about them. I learnt more in that week than I've ever learnt in my life. I learnt how to hunt, I learnt how to chop up dead logs for firewood, I learnt how to live off the land and I saw some of the most amazing natural sights and scenery I had seen in my life, and my knee had healed after several applications of Mr Jones' magical ointment. Mr Jones still called me "boy" even though he knew my real name, but I didn't mind, I really admired him. Yes, me and Mr Jones had built up quite a bond between us.

But six days after our strange friendship began, it ended. A search party had been out looking for me, they found the hut and stood outside yelling into a megaphone.

They told us to evacuate the hut, they said they would take forceful action if we didn't come out.

I started to cry, tears tumbled from my eyes. I cleared my throat.

"Mr Jones, I want to stay," I croaked.

"And you can boy, don't worry, I won't let them take you."

"But I have to go, Mr Jones, we have to face facts."
"Yeah, I s'pose you're right boy, you'd better leave."

I gathered my possessions and looked at the old man.

"Well, goodbye Mr Jones," I choked.

"Yeah, goodbye boy."

I stepped outside.

ANGUS FISHER, 6WMW.

MUSIC



CONCERT BAND

Top Row: Campbell Robertson, Lynne Walls, Guy Honnor, Rachel Park, Renee Maunder, Mrs Purdy.

Middle Row: Rachel Clareburt, Hilary Gabites, Lisa Rossiter, James Clareburt, Brennan Rigby, Lawrence Cooke, Terry Chapman.

Front Row: Amanda Long, Carly Julian, Louise Smith, Catherine Wadsworth, Brenda Wood, Wendy Leong.

Absent: Helen Salisbury, Loren Astridge, Fleur Gaston, Simon Rilkoff, Michael Cowles, Rhonda Hodgkinson, Jonathon Smith.

CONCERT BAND

1989 has not been a spectacular year for the Concert Band - by and large we have "chugged" along, but our numbers have remained high, and so has the quality of our musicianship.

During the first term we participated in the Taranaki Festival, and in the middle of term two a small group from the band and the string orchestra accompanied the singing in the school show "The King and I".

During the second term we were also fortunate in obtaining the services of Mrs M. Purdy, director of the Taranaki Youth Band, and under her leadership we are rehearsing diligently for the senior prizegiving, and making real progress. Our thanks are due to our tutors, Mr Dwyer, Mrs Dodd, and Mr Stassen, and our former director Mr Bradshaw for the hard work they have put into coaching us throughout the year. A special vote of thanks is owing to those 7th form students who will be leaving us at the end of the year, viz, Rachel Park, Michael Cowles, Kim van Leeuween, Brenda Wood, Katherine Wadsworth, Louise Smith, and Wendy Leong. Their loyal support and high standard of playing has kept the band going during difficult times, and has been an encouragement to our younger players. We wish them every success in the future.

CHOIR

Singers from Spotswood performed creditably at the 1989 Taranaki Festival and a number of our members were involved in the chorus, or were in leading roles in this year's major production "The King and I", which was widely praised for its polish and professionalism. Full marks to Mrs Shirley Knuckey and her team of helpers, and to the cast for making the show the spectacular success it was.

Since Mrs Knuckey's resignation the conductor's baton has passed to Mr Bradshaw, although as an experiment, a group of students will be conducting us during the senior prizegiving.

Choir numbers are high, and we sing good modern songs, so why not come and join us? We meet every Friday in M1. See you there!

STRING ORCHESTRA

The string orchestra was re-formed last year after a long recess, and under the leadership of Michael Cowles, and our tutors, Mr Churchman and Mr Burton, we are working hard and making good progress.

Included amongst the pieces we are practising at the moment is the march from "Star Wars" and themes from "Romeo and Juliet" and "Swan Lake". If we are ready in time, we will present these and perhaps some others at this year's junior prizegiving.

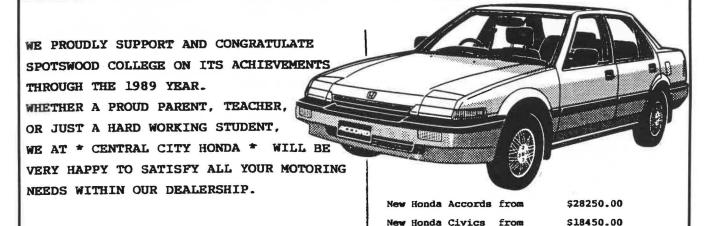


Top Row: Phillipa Butler, Louise Smith, Rachel Park, Terry Chapman, Ian Beale, Mark Francis, Michael Trigger, Tony Davison. Second Row: Caroline Sharp, John Brooker, Georgina Thomas, Wendy Leong, Tabatha Williams, Michelle Grundy, Hilary Gabites.

Third Row: Michelle Jury, Carly Julian, Michelle Cooke, Tracy Third, Jacqui Roper, Kristina Burkett, Katie Beale.

Front Row: Kim Van Leeuwen, Kristen Holm, Carmen Walsh, Anne Taunga, Sarndra Clarke, Andrea Frost, Emma Lobb, Mr Bradshaw.
shaw.

Absent: Fleur Gaston, Sonya Halter, Gail McKee.



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OVERSEAS VISITOR

THE MOST EXCITING YEAR I EVER HAD AS BEING A

BY BUDHY JULIAN GULTOM AFS-er INDONESIA

I am an AFS student from Indonesia, staying in New Zealand for one year. Actually this is the ninth month of my stay.

There are 11 students from Indonesia who are staying here. We arrived in Auckland on 17th January after flying for about 15 hours from Indonesia, stopping in Sydney on the way.

We had three days and two nights in the AFS camp, heaps of students from many countries were there too, and it was absolutely beautiful.

We got together with different people from different countries. Gee whizz ... we were so pleased man! I bet you'd love joining the exchange programme, trust me ... I know what I am talking about.

There are students from Australia, Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Costa Rica, Japan, Malaysia, Canada, Switzerland, USA and others.

My family picked me up in Auckland. We travelled by car to New Plymouth. You know ... it was very awkward in the car for five hours, because I did not know what to say ... "Oh my God, what am I going to say"... that is what I was thinking all the way, until I fell to sleep.

I was exhausted man!! I had not enough sleep for three days. Anyway, I got a very good host family, I thought I was ready to be a Kiwi and ready to go to Spotswood College, too.

Spotswood College is absolutely different from my school in Indonesia. Almost all of it is different. I bike to school every day ... well almost every day.

Uh My Gosh ... I have to climb the hills, two times every morning. No wonder when I go back to Indonesia I will be muscular, especially in my legs.

In Spotswood College I found heaps of activities. A swimming race was the first I enjoyed at Spotswood College, the result ... I was the last one ... I do not know whether my friends swam too fast or I swam so slow!?

Work experiences is the good one, too. I can get more experiences, in fact, I enjoyed it. I worked as a chef at Auto Lodge.

I enjoyed my basketball, too because we had many games against other clubs, and even went up to Hamilton one time. That time I could see my friend from Indonesia and of course ... taking the Indonesian language again ... what a good time!

I joined the school production as a priest, guard and head of the Dragon, quite good though.

At Spotswood I took calculus, statistics, chemistry, English and computer. Those were really good subjects and quite enjoyable. In Indonesia students have to take 12 subjects in junior and senior high school. That is why I found school in New Zealand more relaxed, there are more holidays too! ... choice eh!?

Giving a speech in the senior and junior assembly was the big thing for me. I was more nervous than I have



ever been. My speech was quite long, about half an hour for the senior and 15 minutes for the junior one. I sang my traditional songs and I wore my costume. I really enjoyed explaining about my country to Spotswood College because that is why I am in New Zealand as an exchange student. I have to be able to explain about my country to other people especially to Kiwis.

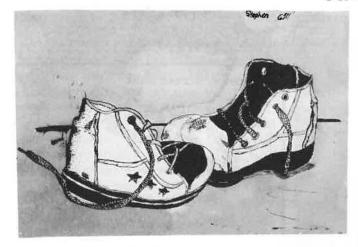
You know man!! I had no idea how to talk to other students when I first came to school. I still remember the first guy I met, Jason Gill. Mr Hague told him to take me around the school and introduce me. It was depressing for me ... a hard time.

Now I realise the kids are friendly, some are quite funny, serious and helpful. I learnt heaps of new vocabulary from them. They taught me the formal words and swear words too!!

Anyway I quite like them as my good friends and I'm gonna miss them when I go back to Indonesia, because I spent heaps of time with my friends. It is the unforgettable thing, my experience as being a Kiwi.

Kia Ora!! Yours faithfully, Budhy J. Gultom.

ART



Stephen Gill



Tim Youngman — Wood Cut Sixth Form

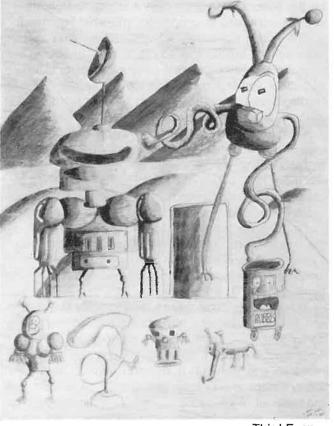
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Dean Jolly Fourth Form



Third Form Drawing

LIBRARY



LIBRARY ASSISTANTS 1989

Back Row: Mrs J. Moetara, Catherine Boys, Julie Fitzpatrick,
Karen Whitehead, Mr K. Crawford.

Front Row: Rebecca McNeil, Adrienne Sayed, Leeann Jacobsen,

LIBRARY '89

Our book stock is being constantly upgraded, and 1989 saw a very large number of books bought or given to our library. We've concentrated heavily on nonfiction resources this year, as the need for our library to be the school's research centre is increasingly clear, and we work hard to provide for you what you need.

The fiction collection is being widely used by the junior school, but many of you seniors are forgetting the pleasure and relaxation that goes with leisure reading! At school you try to develop the whole person, and reading adult-fiction should be an important part of your intellectual and emotional development.

The student librarians are a cheerful and willing lot who do much to make your library efficient and attractive, and volunteers are always welcome to join them. If you'd like to help with day-to-day tasks such as issuing or returning books, mending damaged books or processing new ones, arranging displays and so forth, or if you're a reader who likes to keep his or her finger on the pulse, then this might be an activity you'd enjoy. Typing skills are always in demand too. Wet winter lunch-times are spent in constructive conviviality and comfort in the library work-rooms.

This year has again been a busy one for Mrs Gilbert and Mrs Moetera who have found that an increasing part of their work-load involves your enquiries, as a principal function of our library is to help you with your research and learning. It is worth thinking about the library's place in your programme, and how you can get the best out of your library.

Before you ask for help with your assignment, know what you want to know!



1. Formulate questions specifically rather than asking the unhelpful "Has the library got anything on -?"

2. Try the reference section. Can you use the encyclopaedia unassisted? Find out how to, if you can't.

3. Ask early for help so that outside libraries can be approached if the need arises. The National Library Service will search library stock throughout New Zealand on our behalf if asked for help - such is the wonder of computers. You will receive photocopied extracts or book or magazine material, often at little or no charge.

STOP PRESS: Form Seven. Leaving us? Don't leave without putting something back into the school which has served you so well. Why not donate a book to the library as a token of your appreciation? If every senior were to do this, we'd have the best library in New Plymouth!



DEBATING/PUBLIC SPEAKING

DEBATING 1989

There were a number of debates this year. Although fortune failed to smile on the team, everybody had a good time and much laughter was generated.

Jenny Brown, Anthony Davidson and Helen Salisbury were first up with the affirmative against Wanganui Girls' High with "The driver not the car is the killer". We came close to winning this as the opposition lost themselves by coming via Opunake. They arrived as we were about to go home. For a first debate the Spotswood team performed well.

Another two teams took part in the Taranaki Festival and once again came second. The seniors debated, "That age and treachery are better than youth and skill". We took the negative and proceeded to demonstrate that anybody over 30 was decadent, afflicted with all the side affects of senility and couldn't be trusted to clean his or her fingernails. Unfortunately the Adjudicator was an ancient and decrepit 35 and managed to lever a paralysed body from a walking frame to treacherously award the debate to the other team, who were so memorable I've forgotten who they were. Our team of young, skilful individuals, or so they claimed, was Anne Taunga, Andrea Frost and Paul MacArthur.

Junior debaters took the field against FDC in the Taranaki Festival, the proposition being, "That we are what we eat". The inexperience of both teams coupled with the enormous and empty hall prevented the debate from really catching alight, but those involved Andrea Thomas, Caroline Sharp and Fleur Maseyk found the experience really exciting and enjoyable, and were keen to try again.

Their enthusiastic attitude persuaded others to join in and in term three we had a large group which took over A8 on Thursday lunchtime to argue the merits of big time wrestling or to prove that the earth is flat. Next year should see some real action, so other schools had better watch out - we're on the move.

A team took the field against Fraser. The topic this time was, "That anything worth doing is illegal, immoral or fattening". We took the affirmative and the team of Jenny Brown, Helen Salisbury and Euan Mitchell indulged in a great deal of personal research to find out whether this was true. Fraser were stunned by the indepth study carried out, and when Euan began to recount the experiences of a typical weekend their unsophisticated jaws dropped to their scrubbed, pink knees. The Spotswood team were witty, charming, sophisticated, even vulgar when the occasion called for it, but to no avail. Despite a great audience response the adjudicators, who clearly regarded us as devils incarnate, and were slim, untainted by sin, and as Euan pointed out didn't know what Saturday nights were invented for, gave the debate to the negative.

Debating is fun! It's hard and takes courage but the rewards are high. 1990 could be your year! Come along and have a good time. Where else can you be witty, sophisticated, vulgar, sarcastic, smart, intellectual, serious, offensive, loud, boorish, funny, clever and be applauded for it.

PUBLIC SPEAKING 1989

The finals of the public speaking competition were held in the last week of term two. The seventh form competition is taking place in term three and has not been held at the time of writing.

Each pupil gave a speech in his or her form and the finalists were selected from this. This meant with such a large number of forms that there were a very large number of finalists. As a result the competition stretched out over four periods but at least a large number of people had the opportunity to take part.

The standard was extremely high, in fact the third form speakers were very impressive and as they progress through to form seven they should develop into a formidable group of speakers and debaters.

Eventually a group of winners managed to fight their way through the haze of hot air and the barrage of gesticulation.

They were: Form Three: Karen Drewery 1st, Jordie Wickam 2nd, Rachel Clareburt 3rd; Form Four: Catherine Smith 1st, Judith Lobb 2nd, Bevan Eruiti 3rd; Form Five: David Erikson 1st, Lisa Rossiter 2nd, Anthony Davidson, Campbell Robertson and Lynne Walls 3rd equal; Form Six: Jenny Brown 1st, Nicholas Ireland and Helen Salisbury 2nd equal.

All contestants are to be congratulated on an outstanding performance.

Three speakers represented the school at the Taranaki Speaking and Drama Festival in July. They were Lara Blundell, Lisa Rossiter and Sally Hale. Lara won the junior section with a superb effort. Lisa and Sally were highly placed and performed with distinction.



SCHOOL DEBATING TEAM
Standing: A. Thomas, E. Mitchell, C. Sharp.
Seated: F. Maseyk, A. Taunga, R. Parks, A. Frost, J. Brown.

TOMORROW'S SCHOOL?



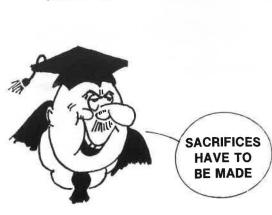
"Wild Things". Teachers 'band' together in the face of tomorrow's schools.



"You'd think the budget would at least give us a roof over our heads".



"Just how legal is this open-air plan?"





"You can't walk away from it Bali. You have a problem."



What's she complaining about? She has a desk and chair!"



"It's all a great big yawn!"

7TH FORM SPEECH

Tomorrow's Schools - now there's a hot topic for debate and sure to interest everyone; from the most remote hamlet to the corporate board rooms, there can be no-one who has not heard of Tomorrow's Schools.

The buzzwords are:

Partnership - sounds like the basis for a good marriage, but even the best marriages can end in the divorce court. Look at Princess Anne and Mark Phillips -what marriage could have had a better start than that one? They had many common interests, the union was blessed with children, but 15 years later - the partnership has foundered and separation proceedings are taking place.

Objectives - every teacher knows that without any objective, a lesson plan cannot be prepared. Pupils know that without an objective in sight - School Certificate, Sixth Form Certificate, Bursary or Scholarship, they would have no reason whatsoever to be at school.

Accountability - the state of being accountable, and that's what every educational institution has to be from now on

Accountable for spending; accountable to parents; accountable to the community, and even accountable to the students.

Charters - writing, given as evidence of a grant or contract schools cannot function without one. In fact if schools do not have a charter written before November 15 then funds will not be administered.

They must include: What knowledge, skills, attitudes, and values can be learned in a particular educational institution. What is more, the charter must be approved by the minister, and we all know that governments being what they are (Ministers of Education) can change almost as often as Joan Collins changes her husbands.

Board of Trustees - they are to be the legal employers of teachers and evidence of their possible power and influence was seen by the large number of parent and community representatives who put themselves forward for election to these boards earlier this year. The boards have more control than they used to, and what is more important than being in control of a situation?

At Spotswood College, well known deputy principal, Bali Haque, says - and I quote "Tomorrow's Schools is a recipe to make administrators in schools nervous wrecks. The idea is marvellous but carrying it out will be difficult.



"Tomorrow's Schools will affect teachers and students - it will make an impact in the classrooms. Teachers are stressed enough without having more work to do."

Well, as pupils, we are the ones who will suffer when teachers become more stressed.

Funding - what schools used to be able to ask the Education Board for - but now each educational institution gets money for teaching salaries and operational activities and are also supplied with a separate funding formula.

The funding formula goes something like this:

X number of pupils plus Y number of dollars, equals not enough funds.

It is the sort of equation which not even Spotswood's head of Maths department can work out. The question is: Will tomorrow's schools work as well or better than yesterday's schools? OR will tomorrow's schools founder be weighed down by the weight of their own importance?

No matter how many guidelines are produced, pamphlets distributed or rhetoric delivered, tomorrow's schools will depend on one thing - people.

The people who teach, the people who come as pupils, the people who act as trustees; and the people who work as volunteers.

As long as there are optimisite people vitally interested and concerned in education, and prepared to be actively involved, the education system will continue to survive.

Along with my fellow seventh formers, I leave today's school after having experienced only two months of tomorrow's schools.

Are things any different than before?

Well, I've noticed some staff looking harrassed (that's nothing new).

Some staff have more grey hairs than usual (Grecian 2000 should help there!)

Some staff have taken up jogging (but maybe that's only because their cars have broken down or they have a drunken driving charge).

No! Maybe a lot hasn't changed since October 1. The goodwill is still there. The school spirit is still there. And staff and pupils are still there.

Maybe tomorrow's schools will succeed, and in succeeding, prove that people matter more than things.

ANNE TAUNGA.



THE KING AND I

Many teachers and pupils were involved, combining all their talents to create a visually spectacular and highly successful production. Long, weary hours were spent, singing, dancing, sewing, painting, hammering, creating, moving, speaking and paper macheing before the final move to the State Insurance Theatre to put it all together. Then it was frantic time for the back stage crew, curtains to be organised, make-up to be done, fitting and changing costumes, props, getting actors on stage on time, and the thousand and one jobs which have to be done, so the show moves smoothly.

Photograph one shows Mrs Allison advising Mrs Cooke on costumes. Mrs Cooke wanted to make everything as authentic as possible. You will see from the following photographs just how successful she was. Mrs Allison also spent many hours helping Mrs Williams and the dancers, eg, hand, head and body movements. We do thank her for her time and valuable help.





Choreography

Costumes Front of House Lighting Make-up Music Props

Programme Set Art Work Set Construction Stage Direction

Stage Manager Stage Call

Violins

Cellos

Flute Clarinet

Horn Percussion

Trumpets

Conductor

Stage Crew And many helpers in all departments.

Dragon created by Mr Morris and 5M Headgear created by Mr Fleming and 4T

Mrs Shirley Knuckey Producer-Director



Mrs M. Williams

THE KING AND I PRODUCTION TEAM

Mrs N. Cooke and team

Thomas and students

Mr R. Hellyer and students Mr I. Gabites, David Lucas

Mr M. Chivers and students

Mr B. Bradshaw, Mrs S. Knuckey

Mrs S. Goldsmith, Angus Fisher

Mr S. Morris and students

Mr H. Rilkoff, Mr D. Ingram Mr K. Crawford, Mrs S. Knuckey

Mrs E. Bingham, Mr T. Fleming, Mrs D.

(Pantomime - Mrs M. Munro, Mrs M.

Steven Richardson, Lawrence Cooke

Allison)

Mrs M. Williams (ethnic consultant, Mrs T.

Brenda Wood P. Dwyer N. Overton, L. Stassen Lynne Walls A. Riddle

Jardine) Mr K. Gilmore

M. Churchman, Michael Cowles K. Burton, Sandra Smillie

S. Knuckey B. Bradshaw































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ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

NO GREATER LOVE

I stand by your grave today, my friend and wonder why? Why the sky is grey, the days seem never to end and where the joy we felt before has gone? It seems like it rains everyday, alone, here without you. Can it be the world cries for you also? Does it miss you as much as I do? Does it also wonder why?

The day you left me it rained. I think of you with every waking moment. I can not believe you have gone. I can not imagine my life without you - I do not want to. Every little thing reminds me of you, my friend - a sound, the sun on my bare skin, the smell of burning toast in the mornings - some things never change. But somehow I can't remember the joy without the pain. Will it always be so?

I come here often - it is a place I know you will always be. We had many places such as this - the parks, the beaches; the places we loved. But this is the place you remain.

You were taken from me so suddenly, no time for last goodbyes, no time to shed a tear - just gone, perhaps it was best that way? I do not know. I need to talk with you, my friend. But the words do not come easily. I cannot find the right ones - there is so much ... so much I must say.

It rains still, my friend. Life is grey now, not bright and joyful as it was when you were here. Though somehow, the grass never seems so green as when it rains. And I think of you. Is the grass green where you are? Does it rain there also? Does your world cry for me?

What we had was so special. So different from others. You blew into my life like a fleeting wind - teasing, tickling, only to disappear again. But you made a mistake, my friend, you did not leave me unchanged. I will never be the same. You taught me so much, showed me a world - the world I had hidden from. I cannot go back to who I was then - I have no wish to.

You taught me to smile again and it came, slowly building up - you showed me laughter. You made me shout and dance with joy. You showed me tears and love and I was not afraid, my friend, with you there beside me. You knew me well, but still did not turn away. You brought me to life, showed me how to feel, how to care. You gave me strength, my friend. The strength to stand alone, but I never had to before. I am scared.

You made me who I am today. A person with feelings, capable of everything and anything. Nothing can hold me back, nothing will stop me now - there is only one thing missing, my friend. You.

You should be here with me today, my friend, standing in the rain. We should be dancing, splashing each other in the puddles, laughing, teasing, happy with such wild joy. It didn't matter what others thought - you were my world. Instead, I stand here today, alone, my friend; for you had to go. And I don't know how to mend my shattered life.

You left me for the world you loved so much. I wonder was it all real? Are you really gone? Now who will catch me when I fall? I dream sometimes, dream of

you holding me in your arms in my darkest hour. That hour is now, my friend, and it seems to last a lifetime.

Hold me once more, my friend. Just once more, But you do not come to me at night anymore, you do not hold me, you no longer smile down at me. So why do I feel you are always there beside me? You are cruel, my friend - taking away all that you gave me. For isn't it all gone now you are? Listen closely, my friend, do you not hear my voice that calls for you? Can you not see the pain I feel? You feel my pain, I know you do - why do you not ease it! It's hard to believe it could end up like this. You gone from this world, and I, wishing I could be with you. Is it wrong for me to feel this way, do I not have the right to weep? I cry for you, my friend.

I cry for myself.

But I carry on, day after day, my friend, and gradually, oh so very slowly, I start to live again.

That is how it should be. I will not forget, my friend - I could not. As long as I live you shall remain a part of memy better side. I shall not let your love; my love, die.

But I know now, I must let you go and remember all we shared with joy, and soon the pain will ease; only the happiness shall remain. For although, my friend, we cannot stay together forever - you shall never leave me, I know that now.

We were different - you and I. I would ask 'why?' and you, my friend, would say 'why not?'! Life to you was exciting, an experience, good or bad you craved it all. Everyday was a blessing - something to hold onto and not let go. I will live like that now, my friend, taking every step slowly as it comes, loving life, living not for others but for myself.

You have shown me that.

It still rains, my friend. Not so hard now, though. Somewhere there is a glimmer of light, as the clouds part. Somewhere, someday, we will meet again and I wait for that day, my friend, but in the meantime I will live again, smile again and be happy again. As I once was with you, my friend.

Over the rain, I hear the birds sing in a far-away land and I know I can continue. Will continue, to laugh and shout, dance and sing; and cry as I do now - with you beside me.

I have found the words, my friend.

Thank you.

JENNY DAVIES.



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

DOUBLE CROSS

"Damn Gerries," Darwin muttered. He despaired, because 24 hours ago guards had uncovered the communication system the prisoners had set up. His line of thought was broken when two guards entered his cell.

"Shunghien ze Shtaff se sourkraut sehwen zallot."

"Eh?"

"Swigne ni shreenhousen!"

"What on earth do you want?" asked Darwin.

One of the guards lowered his voice and in an American accent said, "Just do exactly as I say. There's a Heinie Officer just down the block, we must get him out of here!" Darwin was uneasy, the guard continued "... to the meeting."

As the trio left the cell Darwin's thoughts were a confused jumble. Who was this American? Who was the silent guard? Darwin eyed this one suspiciously. Why didn't he speak? They stopped as the patrolling guard stopped them. Papers were passed, a few words spoken and they were allowed to continue. Darwin found himself in the exercise yard. Then on to what looked like an out-house. He was surprised and suspicious that there were no security guards around, but told himself maybe they were in the process of changing guards.

He recognised the giant shape coming in front of them. "Stalag 19", what a forbidding place! The door opened and as he entered his feet flew out from under him. He plummetted down and landed on a pile of cushions.

"Glad you could drop in."

Darwin looked up. In front of him was what must have been a whole platoon of Russian Infantry. The speaker was the American.

"That does it!" Darwin cried out, "I've had enough surprises to last me a lifetime! I want to know, what's going on?"

"Calm down before someone hears you!"

Some of the Russian soldiers, alarmed by Darwin's outburst, pointed their guns at him. The American grabbed Darwin by the collar and in rage hissed "Listen bud-

dy, you're here because you're the only one who can lead us to your escape officer. We must get him out of here. He knows too much and the Germans plan to use him "

Darwin's mind was racing. The escape officer had lived up to his name. He had escaped! If these people were allied troops they should have known all this. What was going on? He turned to the Russian soldiers and said, "Starn won dau gutterdang bye Olsen!"

The American turned sharply. "What did you say to them?" "I just told them what fine specimens they were." Darwin now knew that the Russians were not Russians, as he had told them they were a bunch of half wits and they didn't even blink.

The silent guard sidled up to Darwin and hissed, "Don't do that again, he will get suspicious." His voice was also American but Darwin detected that here was a true American. He felt he could trust him.

"Okay, let's get moving," the fake American was saying, "Quick you, lead us to your commander's cell." The real American nodded to Darwin and whispered -"Do as you're told - leave everything else to me. It's my job to make sure that their plans backfire."

"How will you do that?"

"You'll find out."

By this time they had surfaced in the middle of the exercise yard. Before Darwin had time to question why, the real American had flung him to the ground and was yelling.

"Achtung! Achtung! Infiltrators!"

Guards poured out of the barracks, guns ready. "Don't shoot you fools," yelled the American. This time in real German. "We're Gestapo Officers." But the shooting had begun and the carnage was awful to see. Darwin peered out from behind the drum he had used for cover. "What now?" he wondered. The real American was close to him. "Quick, come with me!" and they, in the confusion and bloodshed, got away.

Darwin, on the train bound for France, a few days later wondered 'What was it all about?"

SIMON BINGLEY 4L.



HOME ECONOMICS



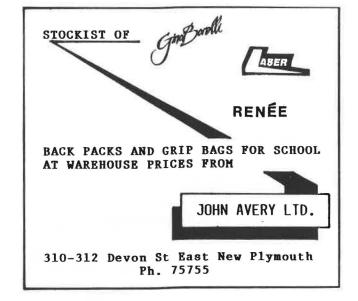
Third Form variety in cakes.



Chocolate fondue Milou Stolte, Rita Parsottom.



Sixth Form potato dishes.



For their last assignment students chose a theme for their

entertaining unit. They make two practicals on this theme and present them as for a magazine.

Dean and Stephen seem to be enjoying the potato dishes. But does Andrew?



Fish mousse with deep fried spinach: By Stephen O'Donnell.

CHRISTMAS IS ...



Christmas boxes made by Third Form Art Class.

Waking up early
Driving to Grandmas
Booze all round
Smoke-filled rooms
Everyone gathers around for the opening of presents
Then the feed
And laughter and tears.

JASON LONG, 4L.



Soft toys made by Sixth Form Clothing.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU"

Merry Christmas to you Who live in poverty From those who moan When their toast is burned.

Merry Christmas to you Who have radiation burns From those who yell when The shower goes hot.

Merry Christmas to you Who live in war From those who cry when A possum is shot.

Merry Christmas to you The Ozone Layer From those who complain when The collander leaks.

CATHERINE SMITH 4L



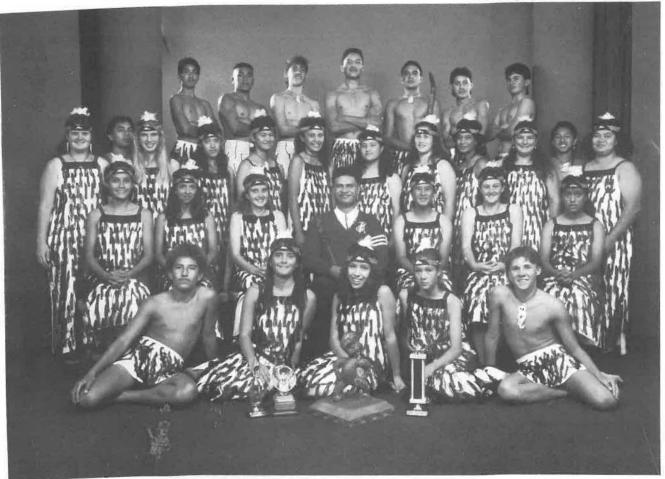
The echoes of champagne popping
Love and laughter of old and new friends
Wrapping paper screwed up across the floor.
Giving and receiving gifts and thoughts
The smell of turkey, chicken and ham
Loud music, crackers cracking
Drinking and dancing all night.

FREIDA MONG, 4L.



Chocolate Truffles by Mandy Hale. Sixth Form Home Economics.

MAORI



MAORI CULTURE

Back Row: Bevan Erueti, Danny Tamaiparea, Kane Murphy, Anthony Ruakere, Jason Ruakere, Tane Smith, David Erikson.

Third Row: Lee-Ann O'Donnell, Dale Tamaiparea, Beverley Avery, Robyn Te Huia, Saphron Watson, Adrienne Urwin, Tina Ruakere, Joanne Bewley, Anna Julian, Vivian Katene, George Kinge, Siliveilia Keremete.

Second Row: Joanna Hughes, Justine Dix, Patricia Donnelly, Eugene Cassidy (Tutor), Aroha Butler, Cathie Griffiths, Aroha Kaiki. Front Row: David Urwin, Willo Patterson, Sharon Niwa, Samantha Allison, Nikki Coutts.

In front of members are trophies won by the groups and also for the leadership.

Whanau Te Reo Intermediate consists of Spotswood College, New Plymouth Boys' High and New Plymouth Girls' High. We have been together now for two years. This year we went to Manu Ariki Marae for the Kotahitanga Church Building Society National Championships near Taumarunui. Teams from all over New Zealand competed and we were placed fourth. This year, in September, we won the Taranaki Regionals. We go to compete at Manu Ariki Marae early next year.

We would like to thank Mr Finch for the use of the hall for practices and all the members of the staff for all their support. We would also like to thank each member for their time and energy put into our programme. Well done and good luck for the nationals and the future.

Kia ora ane tatou katoa.



"Lino Cut" by Lyle Dakin. Fifth Form Art.

COMBINED GERMAN DAY AT NEW PLYMOUTH GIRLS' HIGH

Five Spotswood College German students took part in a two day fun event, July 21 and 22.

On Friday we got acquainted, made posters with graffiti off the Berlin wall, did orienteering and saw some videos of German rock groups.

We also prepared the script for a play, to be performed on the Saturday, and showed some high fashion made of newspaper. Commentaries and judging, all in German, of course!

On Saturday the (rotating) groups finished their posters and had a quiz on German rock bands. (Posters lent by the Goethe Institute, Wellington). We played Oberflachliche Beschaftigungen* and other German games; then it was time to perform and judge the plays (alles auf Deutsch).

Although the compulsory props ranged from a baby's bottle to one high-heeled shoe, most groups managed a coherent comedy or tragedy.

How did we have the energy to do all this?

The excellent catering organised by Mesdames Dr Adams-Smith and J. O'Connor, and Miss Ann Malcolm took care of that.

Es hat uns viel Spass gemacht - Vielen Dank! Auf Wiedersehen Tony Davison, Philippa Butler, Cindy Rimmington, Natasha Sayed, Linda-Joy Warwick.

* Trivial Pursuits, Dummkopf!



Natasha Sayed, Philippa Butler, preparing for their graffiti poster.



Plotting the play. Linda Warwick (obscured), Tony Davison and Natasha Sayed, (back to the camera) - Philippa Butler, Cindy Rimmington.



Traditional German costume

SURFING/SKATEBOARDING

BOYS SURFING

Surfing in Spotswood College has had a laidback year with a low placing in the inter-school champs. The absence of Craig Rumball was a great disappointment for the team. He would have raised our placing. Richard Jenkins was also missing, he had some internal assessment which had to be done.

The surf on the day was a grovely two foot shore break at Back Beach, absolutely no power at all. But the competition went ahead in spite of protests from competitors.

The boys may have 'bombed' out in the contest but the girls were red hot and proved it by taking the first three places (?) in the contest. Tina Barwick brought recognition to the school by being placed in the New Zealand Scholastic team. The championship took place in Bali and Tina ended up with a creditable fifth placing in the Women's event.

Apart from the 'Old Guard' surfers, the school has not seen the emergence of any new faces this year. My guess is that most of the promising young talent in the lower forms have been zapped by the ever increasing skateboard cult.

Many teachers may have wondered at the poor attendance of sixth formers during those cold, southerly days. Few would guess that the beach was to blame. This year saw many a fine swell during winter, offshore winds blew well over 70 percent of the time.

Next year we will probably see the same people in our team, there may be a few exceptions, and we hope to have a fully polished attack and maybe a high placing.

ALAN BARLOW.



SURFING TEAM

Back: Dorien Andrews, Richard Jenkins, Farrell Murdoch,
Justin Hassell, Alan Barlow.

Front: Tina Barwick, Lena Blain, Sharalyn Baker, Jess

Nicholson, Kim Muir.



GIRLS

The number of girls interested in surfing has increased at Spotswood College. We were given the opportunity to compete in an inter-school competition, which occurs every year. Tina Barwick qualified to compete in Bali

Each year we see the standard of surfing (girls) improve to a higher level. Some comments on girls surfing at Spotswood College — Lena Blain: It's hard for girls to break into such a male dominated sport. Matt: It's good to see and there should be more of it. Hayley Lawson: It's good to see the guys encourage the girls and more girls should take up surfing.

I believe that if you put in the hours and dedication, one day you might reach the top.

Surfing is the ultimate obsession.

SHAROLYN BAKER.

SKATEBOARDING

Skateboarding has reached an all time high in popularity this year. This has been pushed along with the technology available and the construction of plywood half pipes all over New Plymouth.

We have about 50 skateboarders at Spotswood. We had a rough start to the year when some marks appeared on the concrete stage area. Skateboards were banned at school, but after some negotiations, rules were laid down and they seem to be working okay.

The quarter pipe around 'B' Block became a favourite spot. This mysteriously disappeared during the August holidays. A much larger one was constructed and placed on the sealed area of the lower field. This, we hope, will prevent the congestion problems around 'B' Block. Some talented skaters are: Richard Payne, Aaron Mazey, Alan Barlow, Scott Bradshaw.



BADMINTON 1989

Badminton was enjoyed by many students over the winter months. They met on Mondays after school till 5 pm. From the students who supported the badminton club, players are selected to represent the school. A team travelled to Hamilton to play against Fraser High School. Spotswood won the tie by 10 games to 6. Another squad was selected to participate in the Taranaki Inter-Secondary School Tournament held here at Spotswood. Squad selection had to be two seniors boys and girls 5-7 form and two juniors boys and girls 3 and 4 form.

This is the second year that I have run this tournament, assisted by Mrs M. Koot and well supported by the other schools, 60 competitors in all.

Spotswood students have always played with good spirit and competed well, this year was no exception as the defending champions Robert Stewart McDonald won the senior boys singles and Robert and Trent Riddick won the senior boys doubles. Trina Cowley and Kerryn Drewery came runners-up in the junior girls doubles.

It is pleasing to see the standard and keenness of the players and I hope I will see them all again next year. Thanks to everyone who has given me support and assistance this year with the badminton.

TEACHER IN CHARGE, N. F. O'KEEFFE.



BADMINTON

Back Row (Left-Right): Trent Riddick, Andrew Aitken, Robert Stewart-McDonald, Bevan Cooper, Paul Maseyk, Mr O'Keeffe (coach).

Front Row: Tracey McDonald, Kelly Austin, Kerryn Drewery, Trina Cowley, Tracy Hayward. Absent: Jason Watts.

SKIING



SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE SKI TEAM

Standing (Left): Niall Wilson, Simon Rilkoff, Bevan Christiansen.
Sitting (Left): Meg Wilson, Perry Gilbanks, Jessica Nicholson.
Absent: Mrs Goldsworthy, Mr Blythe (Coach), Mr Rilkoff.

PHOTO TEC



Sharon Watson.



Joanne Senior.



Dana Bezzant.



All of the photographs here entered in the inter- school Photographic Competition for the Ilford Shield.

All photographs gained acceptance.

Joanna Seniors work was awarded a merit certificate.



Dana Bezzant

CRICKET



BOYS 1ST XI CRICKET

Back (Left-Right): D. Gallagher, S. Eaddy, N. Gray, T. Riddick, R. Stewart-McDonald. Front (Left-Right): J. Birss, A. Aitken (Captain), A. Fisher.

FIRST XI CRICKET REPORT 88-89 SEASON

The beginning of the season saw a young team of nine, plus Mr Gallagher, and player coach Mr John Eaddy facing the previous seasons runner-up. Despite a spirited and, at times, riveting effort our team was unable to attain a victory, but the effort and dedication was an indication of things to come.

At the beginning of the season the team was led competently by Kane Taylor and Russel Jones, both of whom left the team at the end of the school year. This left vice-captain Andrew Aitken in charge.

Our batting was not as strong as it should have been, but after Robert Stewart-McDonald purchased a helmet, his scoring reached the high level of 363 runs. He was second top scorer. Top scorer was Nick Gray with 400 runs, this included a phenomenal 30 sixes! Both players scored a century, the first to do so for a number of seasons.

BATTING FIGURES				
Player	Innings	Not Outs	Runs	Average
A. Aitken	16	1	126	8.4
2.20	16	_	132	8.3
A. Fisher	14	3	89	8.0
J. Birss R. Stewart-McDonald	14	1	363	27.9
	16	2	197	14.0
T. Riddick	6	2	24	6
J. Worsley	9	1	37	4.6
D. Gallagher	6	3	34	11.3
A. Wilkinson	15	2	400	30.7
N. Gray	5	2	19	6.3
J. Eaddy	1.7	2	17	4.3
G. Layton	4	_		837/73
J. Brooker	4	1	23	7.6

K. Taylor

Other players were at times inconsistent and other times guite brilliant. Showing high degrees of skill and flair was Angus Fisher, Trent Riddick, Andrew Aitken, Jeremy Biss, Paul Wilkinson, Alan Wilkinson and Mr Gallagher. The bowlers, especially, Trent Riddick and Gary Layton performed well and were given great support by John Worsley (when he played), John Brooker and the rest of the team. Our coach player Mr J. Eaddy topped the bowling average for the second season.

It was a most enjoyable season, we had fun on Saturday afternoons. Special recognition must go to Mr Eaddy for his coaching, and discipline, Mr Gallagher who became 'one of the guys' while maintaining his air of authority. The school groundsman, Mr Hunt, who was a regular supporter of the team, and who also put down that somewhat controversial artificial pitch.

We finished fourth in our grade and the prospects look good for the coming season.

A. AITKEN.

BOWLING FIGURES Player	Overs	Runs	Wickets	Runs per wicket
T. Riddick	126	318	13	24.4
G. Layton	55	246	13	18.9
A. Fisher	68	308	13	23.7
A. Wilkinson	19	80	4	20
J. Eaddy	30	92	9	10.2
K. Taylor	69	222	12	18.5
A. Aitken	68	256	15	17.0
D. Gallagher	53	177	11	16.1
J. Brooker	18	82	1	82
J. Worsley	29	135	3	45





GIRLS CRICKET

Back (Left-Right): L. Astridge, T. Allison, A. Kemsley, M. Stolte, R. Ward (Coach). Front: L. Wallis, R. Moral, A. Mancer (Captain), D. Murfitt, J. Lambourne. Absent: L. Smith, A. Priestley.

GIRLS FIRST XI CRICKET

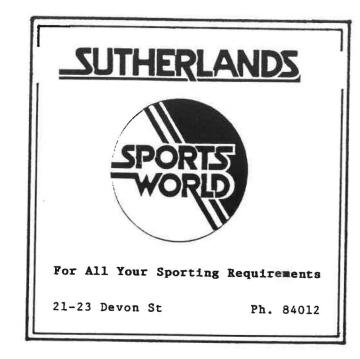
Another fine season which ended with a victory over Mason Appliances. This win gave us first equal placing with Inglewood in the Women's 2nd grade, north competition. This meant we retained our status as first in this division for the second year in a row.

Our top order batsmen performed exceptionally well. Loren Astridge, Milou Stolte, and Alison Mancer scored 82 not out, 62 not out, and 78 not out respectively. Darlene Murfitt, our opening batter held the team together on many occasions.

Anna Priestley, a third former, added extra strength to the team with her very successful bowling. Her best performance was 5 for 17, in her first season for the school. Other bowlers, Milou Stolte, Alison Mancer and Julie Lambourne also performed very well during the

All other team members played with distinction. Thanks to Mrs Munro, who on two occasions, played for us. Special thanks to our coach, Mr Ward, without his help we would never have made it this far. Thanks also to our supporters, we appreciated you being there to cheer us on.

ALISON MANCER (Captain).



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

WINNING AND LOSING

I was on the plane heading for Seattle, or rather, Doom, or so it seemed. I let my mind wander back to that fateful evening.

It was eight o'clock on Saturday night and my family and I were settled down to watch Lotto. Now, I normally don't get very excited over something as morbid as Lotto, but as I'd bought a ticket this week I decided to sit down and watch it. The numbers began to roll ... 10, 3, 6, 38, 12 and 4. Noting them all down automatically. I began the ritual of crossing them off. I went about it quietly, my mind really only half on the job, as I was more concerned as to whether Dave would ring me that night or not. Not until, I'd completed crossing the numbers off, did it occur to me that I had all six numbers in a row!

"Nothing, Mum," my sister Ana groaned, screwing up her ticket as yet again, she'd struck a dud. Thinking my eyes were playing tricks on me, I rubbed them and looked again, just to be sure. Yes - all six numbers! A scream of absolute amazement and joy escaped my lips. "I've won first division, one million dollars, my God, I've won!"

I've won!" My parents stared at me in shock, it was clear they didn't know whether to believe me or not. "Here" I gasped, shoving my ticket at Mum. "Look for yourself." She quickly glanced at my winning ticket, her eyes growing wide as realisation dawned. "Whoopee," she screeched, throwing it into the air and swinging me around the room. Dad hurriedly picked up the ticket excitedly, to see for himself, and unable to contain his joy, grabbed my hands and he too swung me round in a wide circle. My knees suddenly weak, I was forced to sit down. One million dollars, and all mine! But already Mum and Dad were making plans. "We can build the extension onto the bathroom now," Mum exclaimed excitedly. Her life long ambition now fulfilled. Pleased that I could grant her that wish, I nodded, a huge grin plastered across my face. "And we can both go on that trip we've been saving for forever," Dad yelled happily. Both? I wondered, no, surely he meant all. I mean, after all, I had won the million dollars! "The children can stay with their Aunty Rae, that won't be a problem," Mum replied, smiling widely. Just to be sure I'd heard wrong, I questioned her. "Mum, what did you say?" "You can

stay with your Aunty Rae," she repeated vaguely, already onto some other whim they could spend my money on.

Realisation gradually hit me - in the face. "But Mum, Dad, I won the money. I bought the ticket," I cried out. They stared at me as though I was mad, contemplating my outburst. Then they smiled at each other in that annoying superior way parents do. "Oh, don't by silly Emma, you're far too young to have any idea what to do with money, we'll take care of it all honey."

"You don't understand ..." I began. "Don't fret love, trust us, we'll spend it wisely," Dad soothed. I rubbed my temples, the beginning of a migraine well on the way. I just couldn't believe it, in the space of twenty minutes, I'd won and lost a million dollars. But I wasn't going to give up, at least not without a fight. "It's my money, and I intend to spend every cent," I said, with more force than I believed existed within me. But they weren't listening, they were deep in conversation about a new work car for Dad. I cursed under my breath. Obviously they weren't about to budge. Not ready to give up, I tapped Dad rather forcefully on the shoulder. Surprised, he looked around at me. "Em, it's late and you've got netball tomorrow morning, why don't you trot off to bed?" "I think there's been a major misunderstanding Dad, I won the money, don't you think I have the right to spend it, don't you think?" After contemplating my question for a moment, he shook his head and smiled at me condescendingly. "Nice try Em, but I'm afraid not. I don't." "And why on earth not?" I seethed. frustration building wihin me. "Out of the question love, but you'll enjoy your holiday with Aunty Rae," he stated.

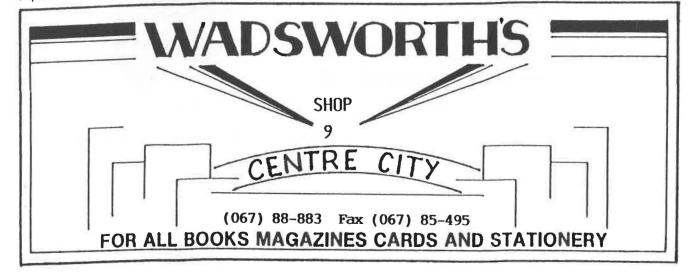
And that was that.

End of discussion.

And so that concludes my story about how I came to be on this plane right now, headed for Seattle and an "exciting" holiday with the relations, while my parents are touring the world, on a million dollars which I, in fact won, but for some strangely bizzare reason, not understood by me, turned out to belong to them, which is why they're touring the world and my sister and I are being shipped off to relations.

Strange how the world works isn't it?

EMMA HISLOP, 5ZMW.



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OLD AGE

Wrinkled skin
Grey hair
An expression which tells a
thousand words
Old age.

BEVAN G.



Kelly Boyle "Wood Cut". Sixth Form Art.



TOP CLASS

TOP CLASS

Top Class has been planned and organised by Miss Andrews for many years. In previous years the games were held at the beginning of the year, and included all pupils, thirds through to sevenths. For the past few years the games have been held at the end of the year for third and fourth formers, usually when all seniors have left school.

Extracts are from essays written by pupils.



It was an exciting day. We didn't have to wear uniform. The bottom field was a mass of colour. Everything and everyone looked alive, and it looked as if everyone was moving. I enjoyed the barrel game the most. My feet kept slipping and my heart kept pounding as I was terrified I would be caught as the barrels changed over.





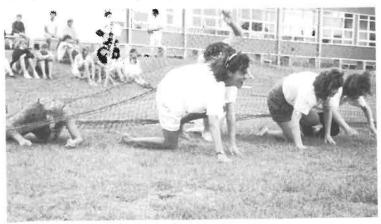
I eagerly waited for my turn in the wheelbarrow. The pair in front of us had knocked over two pegs. I didn't want to do that. The pusher (of the barrow) had to wear a mask and I was meant to direct him around the zigzagging posts. 'Left, left," I kept screaming, as I sat hunched in the wheelbarrow, we wobbled around the course and ended up, laughing hysterically, at the last post.



The teams were made up from form classes and each form class competed against all other form classes. It's a great way to get to know people and have fun at the same time. There are heaps of activities and all of them great fun.

When the teachers had finished counting all the points, the form with most points had to play a game, of their choice, against the teachers. The teachers cheated but the kids beat them anyway.

"Bang," the gun was fired by Miss Andrews and people started running, eager to beat the other team.



Cries of joy and yells of disappointment could be heard all over the field. People were cheering and yelling encouragement to members of their team. Too soon it was lunch time and all we could talk about was the games we had won or lost and who we were up against in the afternoon



We floated in the pool in a rubber tyre and the water splashed high as we tried to shoot. The balls just kept hitting the water, and so did we.





There were lots of different sounds, mostly excited voices. Yelling above the noise were teachers trying to explain the instruction for each game. Then suddenly it would all go quiet as people waited at the ready for the gun to go off.



As the day drew to a close, tired, weary bodies were dragging themselves along. Wet dripping hair. and wet clothes plus sunburnt noses didn't stop the smiling faces and the comment, "I'm really looking forward to next year."



3RD FORM PROFILES

WARREN.

Reliable, cautious, imaginative, mischievous. Son of Trevor and Sandra,

Lover of most sports, fast vehicles, sleep ins.

Who feels sad about war, disease, nuclear power, Who needs time to waste, money to spend, trustworthy friends.

Who gives food to his cat, help to friends,

Who fears big lions, zombies, heights,

Who would like lots of money, a car, overseas travel,

Resident of Oakura,

Main South Road,

KEMSLEY.

DARRELL,

Honest, friendly, reliable, helpful,

Brother of Michelle and Rachael,

Lover of basketball, stock cars, his fat cat,

Who feels angry about war, murder, unemployment,

Who needs good friends, his pet cat, enjoyable meals,

Who gives help at home, mows the lawns, washes the dishes,

Who fears large dogs, hairy spiders, detention.

Who would like to win prizes, Lotto, go on holiday.

Resident of New Plymouth, Cook Street.

PEARCE.

JOSEPH,

Honest, reliable, mischievous, pleasant,

Son of Christine and John,

Lover of animals,

Who feels mostly happy, sometimes nervous, mad,

Who needs money, luxuries, food and shelter,

Who gives gifts, happiness to friends, help to all,

Who fears wetas, leather straps, heights,

Who would like a 250 trail bike, 4WD V8 pick-up, a jet boat,

Resident of New Plymouth,

Young Street,

DURIE.

GRAEME,

Friendly, reliable, honest, considerate,

Son of Noel and Josephine,

Lover of music, animals, plants,

Who feels angry about child abuse, violence, war,

Who needs junk food, TV cartoons, comfortable chairs,

Who gives help at home, presents to friends,

Who fears sharks, avalanches, getting killed,

Who would like a boat, a mansion, lots of money,

Resident of New Plymouth,

Walsh Road,

LUDEMAN.

GARETH,

Loving, reliable, trustworthy, helpful, Son of Fay and Garry, Lover of peanut butter, his cats, go-karting, Who feels sad about violence, abuse, war, Who needs love, videos, computers. Who gives co-operation, understanding, help, Who fears sharks, the dark,

Who would like loyal friends, a motor bike, 300 wishes,

Resident of New Plymouth,

Paynters Avenue.

BARLOW.

JAI,

Sporty, selfish, musical, helpful,

Son of Leslie and Valma,

Lover of Santa Cruz skateboards, fishing, rugby league, Who feels sad at Grandad's death, violence, unemploy-

ment.

Who needs love and care, money, a new skateboard,

Who gives help with dishes, money,

Who fears drunk drivers, drowning, sharks, Who would like to travel, win a Golden Kiwi, own a

Harley Davidson.

Resident of New Plymouth,

Discovery Place,

STINSON.

AMANDA,

Humorous, friendly, helpful, loveable,

Daughter of Mark and Marilyn,

Lover of pop music, yummy food, spunky boys,

Who feels mostly happy, playful, occasionally mad,

Who needs a good education, mod clothes, friends,

Who gives kindness to others, food and money to kids,

Who fears big spiders, dying, not passing School C...

Who would like heaps of money, to return to America,

to be a famous model, Resident of New Plymouth,

Frankley Road,

WATERS.

SUSANNE,

Friendly, reliable, honest, helpful,

Daughter of Bill and Jane,

Lover of videos, animals, fashionable clothes,

Who feels sad about child abuse, fights, violence.

Who needs good parents, quiet times, ice cream,

Who gives help at home, in the canteen, to her friends,

Who fears spiders, sport, drunk drivers,

Who would like to appear on Sale of the Century, work

on a ship, buy Dad a Porsche,

Resident of New Plymouth,

Seaview Road,

HALL.

DONALD.

Reliable, cautious, helpful, friendly,

Son of Linda.

Lover of music (AC/DC) movies, magazines.

Who feels frightened of heights, child abuse, homesickness.

Who needs lots of food, refreshing drinks, TV programmes,

Who gives friendship, help, money to friends.

Who fears large lions, buzzing bats, eerie eels, Who would like money, lots of cars, a big boat, Resident of New Plymouth,

Cook Street,

FOSTER.

Page 44

TRACEY.

Reliable, funny, friendly, trustworthy, Daughter of Heather and Raymond,

Lover of Reggae music, my parents, heaps of food, Who feels mad at times, happy, interested in things. Who needs my family, friends, parties,

Who gives food to my baby brother, help at home, and to my friends.

Who fears lightning and thunder. Dad's death, night

Who would like to travel, visit Disneyland, grow taller, Resident of New Plymouth,

Wrantage Street, HAMILTON.

TRENTON.

Sporty, reliable, honest, musical,

Son of Fave and Peter.

Lover of surfing, Zen do Kai, rugby league,

Who feels sad about asthma, cot deaths, violence,

Who needs good friends, sports, a new surfboard, Who gives friendship, money, help with things,

Who fears wrestling, eels, gangs,

Who would like to win Lotto, travel overseas, own a Harley Davidson,

Resident of New Plymouth,

Regent Place.

BERGE.

HELEN.

Funny, reliable, friendly, helpful,

Daughter of Warrick and Sue.

Lover of cute puppies, pop music, red cars, Who feels angry at child abuse, drunk drivers, violence, Who needs a comfortable home, interesting food, good

Who gives kindness to friends, help at home, love to parents,

Who fears exams, creepy spiders, car accidents, Who would like to travel to Oz, own a Koala, drive a car, Resident of New Plymouth.

Wallace Place.

WELCH.

DAY DREAMS

Mrs Finch thinks I'm reading, But I'm going to Australia. I'm eating Kentucky Fries, I'm playing with my dog. Or cutting my friend's hair. Mrs Finch thinks I'm listening But no ... I'm going horse riding, Meeting the Queen, Playing with my friend Kerry.

And I'm flying to China

To see some giant pandas.

DEBRA BIESIEK 3H.

OLD AGE

When my age begins to creep, I'm not going to sit in a rocking chair and end up looking like a shrivelled up prune.

I'm going to carry on living, Make the community stop and stare.

Wear bright and outrageous clothes.

And I might even dye my hair, But I won't let my age catch me.

MICHELLE RICHARDSON.

FEAR

Fear is black Shading my bedroom window



It tastes like burnt toast And smells like exhaust fumes It looks like a shivering shadow And sounds like creepy creakings In the night Fear can terrify me.

— 3T.

THE KASH

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value Pashion clothes for Senior Schoolwear



HOCKEY



BOYS 1ST XI HOCKEY TEAM 1989

Back: Trent Riddick, Richard Ireland, Tony De Barr, John Graham.
Front: Chauncey Flay, Aaron Wilks, Mathew Smith (Captain), Philip Zimmerman, Jason Rickerby.
Absent: Glen Little, Brad Adams-Boyd, Greg Valentine, Ashley Goodwin.

SCHOOL HOCKEY REPORT

An unsuccessful but most enjoyable year. With only one girls hockey team we had a great variety of ages and levels of skill. The loss of players throughout the year, because of ill-health and job offers, reduced our teams size greatly and to keep going without a coach was, at times, extremely difficult.

We pulled together though and most games were

enjoyable and the team spirit was great.

I would like to say a big thank you to Miss Andrews for her support and for running the Wednesday night practices. Much appreciated!

Well done everyone, we sure showed them that winning isn't everything!

LOREN ASTRIDGE.



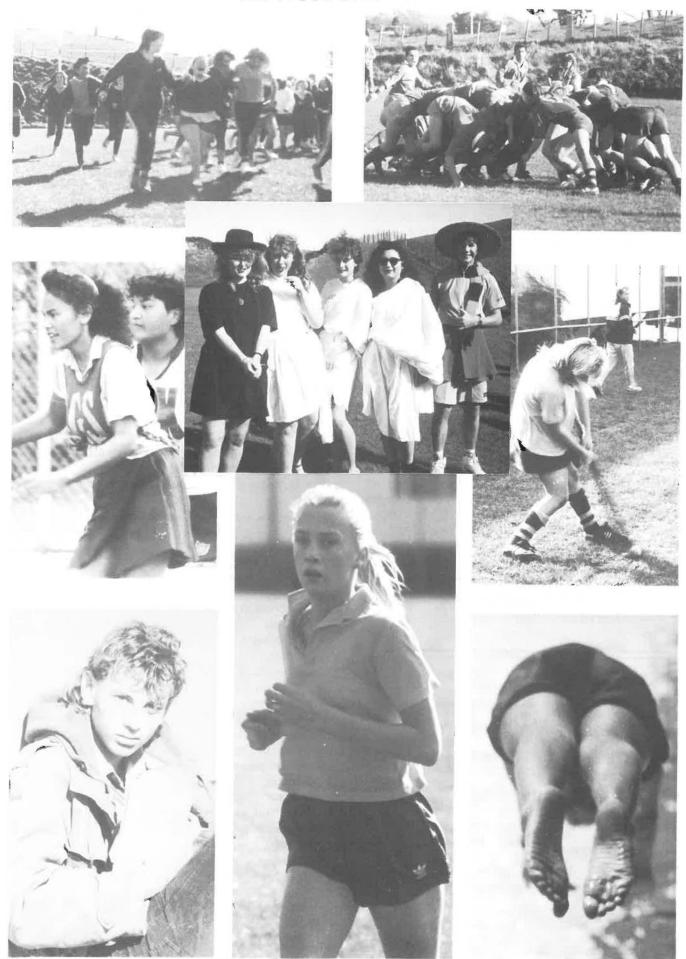
Poor Loren. She broke her "Whatsit".



GIRLS HOCKEY

Back Left: Angela Brace, Phillippa Butler, Narelle Byrne, Tracy Hinde, Diana Cottam, Joanne Bryant. Front Left Seated Donna Beaurepaire, Sharon Hooper, Lynne Walls, Loren Astridge (Captain), Donna Miscall, Michelle Cook.

ACTION SHOTS?



POETRY

THE FINAL JOKE

The dead have a grin of their own, Smiling at those among the living who Cannot share their necrotic laughter.

This secret joke is found anywhere
You care to look: from Belsen, Bechenwald,
Dachau and Auschwitz; to Cambodia,
My Lai, Uganda and Nicaragua. It is not
Unique - the silent laughter can be heard
All around the world.

They die from disease, hunger
Or violence - Death isn't choosy
About his methods of harvesting.
Only the reasons differ - from
"Democracy", "Purity", "Religion" and "Freedom",
To pure, old-fashioned hatred.

The winners can exploit these Scenes of horror, while the guilty Shuffle past and look suitably shamed; But why does it take a war To uncover those who were once Like us?

Pax Vobiscum, you who have found Peace - the hard way; But we cannot Say RIP - for your memories cry Silently out for justice, vengeance or Simple recognition of your fate.

I cannot share your laughter;
I can only grieve helplessly for you,
And your fate. For the human race,
Although I do not have the authority ...
I apologise.

LARNE DAVIES, 7TH FORM.

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TODAY TOMORROW

Today there is fun, happiness, love, greed and hate. Today the playground is full, the children are playing. Today there are new babies, laughing and crying. Today there are beautiful plants, parks and animals. Today there is life.

Tomorrow there's no fun, happiness, love, greed and hate

Tomorrow the playground will be empty,
There is no playing, there are no children.

Tomorrow the land is bare, no plants, no parks, no animals.

Tomorrow there is no life.

JACQUI ROPER, 7th.

FRIENDS

Friends are supposed to be loyal and true And respect things that you want to do I can't understand the way you act But you're gaining enemies for a fact.

Maybe it's your look or your so called charm Whatever it is you're doing a lot of harm You don't seem to realise but you're slipping away From other people day by day.

BLEEDING

Wish I could cry

Till I had

No more tears

To choke my

Lonely solitude

In the end I'd spit out

The blood that

Has for years

Congested

In me somewhere

Deep and secret Dying

To escape

From the case I've secured it in

And spurt itself

All over

Your face

To prove

That

I too

Bleed

Like you

ANNE TAUNGA.

EQUESTRIANS

1989 TARANAKI INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS ONE DAY EVENT

Only three years in the running and no cross-country course in New Plymouth. This was only the start of the challenges facing the parents of Spotswood College riders, when they were challenged by the Opunake High School team in 1988 to hold the 1989 One Day Event. Opunake High School started the event in 1987 and had won the title for the second time.

After a slow start, things started to move in February with the probable event date mid-April, a mere two months away.

A small committee of eager parents was set up, headed by Mrs Diane Poehler. It was necessary to divide the committee into three to cover the three phases for the day to get each one moving. It was also necessary to find six judges, a technical delegate, stewards, not to mention the "pole picker-uppers" and the inevitable vet and doctor.

With the co-operation of the school, groundsman, parents and periodic detention workers, a course of 21 jumps with some seven or eight options was built. In two or three weeks the construction took form on the very hilly and demanding terrain between the Top and Omata Road fields at Spotswood.

Someone then had to design a showjumping course and beg, borrow or steal a set of poles and stands to build it with.

The showjumping course was built the day before the event, it was also the day for finishing the final details of the cross-country course and the setting up of the dressage arenas.

Finally Sunday, April 23 arrived, a cold windy day on

the exposed Omata Road field, typical eventing weather, experienced by many riders. Twenty-two teams arrived from around Taranaki to compete for the Inter-Secondary School Shield.

The shield is contested by teams of four riders in three phases. Dressage commenced at 9 am, followed by Showjumping at 10.30 am and Cross-Country at 1 pm.

The scores from each phase for each rider are added together and the lowest three scores from each team are taken and added to produce a team score. The team with the lowest faults (score) wins the event.

Although Spotswood entered four teams, we were plagued with the complications of not having enough riders, and horses that would not jump. Needless to say we received no placings.

The Shield went to New Plymouth Boy's High School; 2nd: Opunake High School, Blue; 3rd: St Mary's, Stratford, Team 1; 4th: Stratford High School, Team 4.

On behalf of all the riders I would like to thank the school for its co-operation and particularly Mr Bob Hunt, for his help in preparing the grounds, and his availability on the day, Mr B. Haque for attending the presentation on behalf of the school.

The parents, need the most thanks, along with the judges and technical delegates and other helpers who made the day possible.

Finally, since I will not be competing next year, I would like to wish those competing in next year's event the best of luck and hope you have as much fun as we did (and grab that shield back from the Boys' High!)

PAULA SARGENT.



Sonya Halter (Sheila) - just come over the ditch.



SOME OF THE TEAM

Joanna George, Jenny O'Connor, Rena Hills, Paula Sargent, Tracy Egarr, Daryl Egarr, Lee-Ann Sargent, Kylie Runciman, Wayne Copestake.



Lee-Ann Sargent (Inner Circle).

The cross-country course was designed by Paula Sargent, with some help from Mr Egar, as the 7th form option project. She also did a great deal of the coordinating between the school, the riders and the parents.



Daryl Egarr (Court Jester), reflects the relaxed atmosphere.



Julie Withers (Nickolas).



Julie Withers (Nickolas) and Lee Goodin (Security) waiting for prizegiving.





EXPOSITORY

BURIED ALIVE IN OUR OWN TRASH

Rubbish, garbage or trash, whatever you may call it, it is a major problem all over the world. We can no longer ignore the disastrous effects it has on nature, the environment and our atmosphere.

We are lucky to be living in a country which is, as yet, relatively free from this extreme litter problem. New Zealand is smog-free, healthy and 'clean' as compared to some major cities, such as Los Angeles which is covered in thick smog and air pollution. This is caused by the burning of rubbish and fossil fuels (lead, oil).

This burning process creates volumes of thick smoke which, in turn, makes large holes in the earth's protective ozone layer. The depletion of the ozone layer is causing major weather changes all over the world. This should be a warning to us in New Zealand not to take our country's "cleanness" for granted, take care when disposing rubbish and avoid the pollution suffered

How is litter disposed? There are various methods, and none of them seem very safe. Tons of trash are dumped in oceans. This is a terrible method as it not only makes the ocean polluted, it also contaminates the fish and sea-life. Plastic bags and other plastic rubbish presents a danger to sea animals such as penguins, dolphins and seals which can strangle in plastic bags, or drown because they have been caught and restricted in movement.

Then there are the dumps. These are an eyesore and a breeding ground for rats and germs. They do not create a healthy atmosphere within a community. Dumps and underground disposal can also damage the

environment, especially when they start leaking their poisons into streams and water supply.

Another method of disposing rubbish is to send it into space. As crazy as it may seem, I think this could be the most effective. It gets it out of the way but it would need quite a lot of time and research before this could be done properly.

The most important factor in litter pollution is the attitude people have. Most ignore it, not really seeing it as a problem. After all once they throw their garbage out. someone else has the job of getting rid of it. And who cares what is done with it, as long as it doesn't clutter

So what can we do to help? What effective and safe way is there to get rid of rubbish? How can we make a difference?

I don't pretend to know the answers, and I'd really like to hear some sound ideas. I have a few ideas but these are only "thinking out loud". Plastic is the worst form of rubbish - if it isn't biodegradable, it harms animals and can also give off poisonous fumes when burned. The less we use plastic the better the world would be. We could also do more recycling of substances, such as glass, paper and metals. This, I know is being done but we should do more and encourage people to use the recycling bins dotted around New Plymouth.

It is clear that something must be done and done very soon or we will find ourselves, literally, "buried alive in our own trash".

ANGUS FISHER, 6WMW.

PREJUDICE

Have you ever thought about what it is like being French and living in New Zealand?

My family is French and we have a problem living here. I have a slight accent so when I speak English, few people ask me where I come from. But for my mother it is different. When she goes shopping and asks for service, she says precisely what she wants but the assistants usually ask her where she comes from "because you have a funny accent", and when my mother says she comes from France, the assistant stops being pleasant, and sometimes doesn't finish serving her.

My young sister, who goes to kindergarten, has few friends. The other children don't speak to her. They don't understand her so ignore her.

I learned about the Rainbow Warrior only when I arrived in New Zealand. At first I couldn't understand why people kept asking me "What about the Rainbow Warrior?" It was only when we studied it in Social Studies did I begin to understand what they were talking about. I still don't understand why I am asked to justify the actions of the French Government!

Then there are the stupid questions. "Have you ever eaten frogs legs or snails?" I laugh at these questions because I've never eaten frogs legs or snails. I laugh because I see the power of caricature. During the French rugby tour I had to hear "The French are brutal. look at what they've done during the rugby match!" Then I'm told I must also be brutal. I don't understand why people generalise.

Thankfully there are exceptions, and not everyone sees French people as beret wearing, brutal, nuclear power fanatics. At least I hope there are ...!

ELSA DELACROIX 4TH.

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EXPOSITORY

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

In the past the laws, if one can call them that, were cruel and extreme. Theft was punishable by death, this and other such atrocities are now considered inhuman and barbaric. Witches, or those considered to be witches, were fastened in a chair and then dumped into the water. If the 'victim' drowned it was announced that he/she was innocent but if the victim survived, that is, didn't drown, then he/she was burned at the stake for being a witch. Today, of course, we are a lot better off, we have a "fair" legal system. Haven't we?

Crime today is more 'organised', there are still the rapists, the murderers and the robbers, but today crime seems to revolve around drugs, especially in the major crime areas of the world. Drugs give power to those who distribute them, they play on the weakness of others, they create a need, then spend the rest of their time collecting, or getting what they want from those who have grown to depend on them. Some may say that the junkies in the street are no real threat to society, but statistics prove otherwise.

Our legal systems have weak points too. Too many of our so-called "keepers of the law" are easily swayed to "turn a blind eye" as can be seen in the system of law and those who were supposed to uphold it in Brisbane. Australia this year. If one legal system can be crooked, how many more are there, and what hope do we have for survival?

One possible solution would be to use computers. enter all the facts into the system, let them be assessed against what is considered 'fair and just' and let the computer make the judgement. But I suppose even computers can be programmed to assess a one-sided argument, and a computer would not, or could not be compassionate.

Justice is big, justice is strong but is justice just? Lawyers can talk their way out of anything and many real criminals can walk away unscathed, and mix again with their next victims. The song sung by 'Metallica' "... and Justice for All" sums up a lot of the corruption in the modern legal system.

> Halls of justice painted green. Money talking, Power wolves beset your door, Hear them stalking. Soon to please their appetite, They devour, Hammer of justice crushes you, Overpower. (etc).

The lyrics go on giving a brilliant description of the loopholes in the justice system, they show how technicalities can seal one's fate, even if you are innocent. All I ask is, "How lawful are lawyers? Can a judge's judgement be trusted and just how just is our iustice?"

PAUL MORRISON, 6WMW.

ADVICE - DO WE REALLY NEED IT?

Advice is essential to the overall learning in life. This advice, however, depends on who is giving the advice and who is receiving it. In many cases the receiver, if the advice is heeded, may benefit and may find his life greatly changed. On the other hand a negative imput could be extremely dangerous, especially if the receiver is in a weak state.

The best advice given is from someone who has had experience in the problem, or from someone who has had training to deal with similar problems. Too often advice is given by those who think they know what they are talking about. It could be they are going through a similar problem, but circumstances are seldom the same and what works for one person, doesn't really work for another.

Professional people, such as doctors, counsellors, psychiatrists and others are trained to cope with situations, and they are also taught to adapt their advice, depending on the person sitting in front of them. So they have the same problem but the advice given can be extremely different.

Advice can be received through many media. Verbal, where one person tells another what to do; written communication, a lawyer advising a client; telecommunication, where business advice takes place. Often the best advice given is through the subconscious, when the person with the problem takes time to think over what is happening, looks at the problem from every angle and in time comes up with advice for himself.

So, we do need advice. Just by discussing a problem and hearing what others have to say, and thinking about all they advise is worthwhile. There is no shame in admitting you need advice, nor is there any shame in listening to advice. Remember we all, at various stages through life, need advice and if we cannot see the reality of this, and take advantage of all advice given, whether we act on it or not, then we are losing out on what is one of the real concepts of living.

K.M., 6TH FORM.



Claire Pennington, "Wood Cut". Sixth Form Art

POETRY

SUCCUMB

Confusion Rules my every move and governs my decisions I fail to perceive the clear path. My mind is cluttered with different views and opinions, so that I cannot think for my own reasons. Will this moral decay lead to my downfall, how shall I survive when I am not let alone to make my own choices. This predicament may follow me forever, when will I be trusted with my own mind? Is it not enough to prove my worth by proving my independance? Answer me these questions and I shall start again, to live the way you wish.

K. J. H.

ME

I lie under a tree on a sunny day, Dreaming and wishing for things to change. I like the beach, sand between my toes, The rain on the roof and buying new clothes.

I am me.

I like the sun in the sky, the trees and the grass, I like nature around me, alone and peaceful. I hate the city, the people, the rush, and the fuss, I like peace and calmness, like the sea on a cool summer's morn.

I am me.

It takes a lot to make me angry, People can push me but when I cross the line I blow up like a mountain eruption. I like to be alone With me ...

P.C.

The purple sea rises Then flows across sandy shores Bringing old seaweed.

3E.

DRUNKEN DRIVER

The hourglass was shattered The sands of time ran out. A drunken driver on the road When others were about!

His judgement was mistaken And the pain of death was dealt He chose to have his senses blurred By a few 'under the belt'.

Now there is no future There can only be the past For the victim of the drunken one The one who drove too fast.

JOY OLDHAM, 6WMW.

3E.

MY MAN

Man In the moon Could it be Is it real? All I hear Is empty words Not meant For ones like Me Man In the moon It does exist They told me so No need to talk To me of love and lovers I hear their Whispers behind The silence.

JENNY DAVIES.

CAGED BIRDS DON'T SING

Immune to my tears You ignore me Salty tears sizzle In the chilli sauce combo You've so carefully prepared Miraculous miracles Appear on plates in front of me "Why do you bother?" Like two caged birds We stare at each other And wonder how it all began And when it will end We talk with muzzled mouths Once or twice you remove yours To spit in my face Missing my eye Even as I bleed I know you won't taste My blood But if you did You'd savour it.

HEATHER

Your chronic rage Is nothing more than Excess flab On your squidgy body And I think to myself That it's all wasted on me I have no time for scenes You talk in rhetorical lies The taste of them burns my mouth With their richness Acidic and slightly tangy Your coarseness cuts my consciousness Carefully corroding my calm. Your verbal siezure Is uncontrolled And I feel slightly sorry For your lack of restraint But we all love our audience Mistakes made by me Are not easily forgiven By you the parasite Lies can increase your score In this game played with Critical care I'm a pawn You're the (wicked) Queen

I relax finally And let your words Drift peacefully Over me And ascend the chimney To smoke.

ANNE, 7TH FORM.

SOCIETY

Holes have been sewn in me Society has torn threads off me Stripped bare my differences Exposed to the harsh cold fear of Reality Demoted to a mortal Pitiless peasant to the people With power - corruption And lies Small, alone and humble I stand Naked as the rain

ANNE TAUNGA.

POETRY

FREE

The world's too precious to pass as a dream, so let out a smile see the whole world gleam.

You are born so young and live so free. But when you're old you wish to be so young again, so

young to be free.

JACQUI ROPER, 7th.

A PERFECT MORNING

The sun rose gracefully Behind the islands of jade It peeped carefully over the land As if saving the view it would create.

A wave Sparkling pure blue in the early morning light Caressed the shore Tickling the sands toes.

A single perfect puff of marshmallow cloud Gently melted into the brilliant sky of pale blue.

It was a perfect morning. CINDY RIMMINGTON, 6WMW.

> Dew water dribbles From the bark of withered trees To the mossy ground.

> > 3E.

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Over the currents.

The willow stretches and droops

The river glides past

ANNE, 7TH FORM.

VOLLEYBALL '89

It is with much pleasure and pride to report on another very successful year for both Boys and Girls Volleyball.

In the past twelve months boys and girls teams have represented the College at many tournaments and competitions both within and outside Taranaki. They have been successful in winning local competitions and several teams have represented the province at the North Island and National competitions.

The major highlights during the last year have been:

* The 1988 fourth form boys' team winning the
Taranaki Region junior qualifying competition
undefeated being placing 11th at the North Island
Championships held in Auckland.

* The 1989 senior boys' team winning the Taranaki Region senior qualifying competition and being placed 16th at the New Zealand Secondary Schools Championships held at Nelson.

* The 1989 senior girls team being placed second in the Taranaki Region qualifying competition and then being placed 9th at the North Island B-grade tournament held at Tauranga.

* The 1989 Under 16 girls team being placed second in the Taranaki Under 16 Championships and going on to win the Central North Island Championships.

Let's review the past twelve months —

- 1. 1988 North Island Junior National Championships: During term three of 1988, junior boys and girls teams (third and fourth form) competed in the Taranaki qualifying series. Spotswood entered four boys and two girls team in the North Taranaki series and managed to get both girls teams and two boys teams into the final top five tournament. The boys A team played through the three-tournament competition with a perfect score of 11 wins from 11 games, losing just one set. The boys B team finished fifth, with the girls A team placed fourth and the B team placed fifth.
- 2. North Island Junior Nationals: The 1988 North Island Junior Nationals were held at the Auckland University Recreation Centre from November 24-26. A new format was used for section play last year with teams carrying forward section-play points into post-section play. We were in group A for section play with the eventual tournament winners Whakatane High School also in our group. Results of section-play were—: Lost to Glenfield College (Auckland) 0-2 (12-15, 6-15); lost to Whakatane High School 0-2 (6-15, 7-15); beat Queen Elizabeth College (Palmerston North) 2-1 (15-12, 10-15, 15-7).

In post-section play, our group was very even with the top five positions all being determined by the result of the last game. Our results were—: Lost to Karamu High School (Napier) 0-2 (10-15, 3-15); beat Mt Roskill Grammar (Auckland) 2-0 (15-0, 15-0); lost to Fraser High School (Hamilton) 0-2 (5-15, 11-15).

In the play-off for 11th and 12th places, we defeated Wellington Boys' College 2-0 (16-14, 15-1) to take out 11th place compared with the eighth place gained the previous year in Wanganui.

3. 1989 Senior National Qualifying Series: This year we entered two boys and two girls teams for the regional qualifying series - champs to be held at Nelson.

All four teams made it through to the Taranaki Day One tournament with both boys teams and the girls 'A' teams qualifying for the Day Two top five play-off.

Our girls 'A' team recorded seven wins from their 11 games played during the series to take out second place behind Inglewood High School and therefore qualify for the Tauranga tournament.

The boys teams managed to scrape through the preliminary tournaments. Both made the top five play-

The B team (5th form) qualified for the Nationals at Nelson.

4. North Island B Grade Tournament: The girls A team travelled to Tauranga for the North Island B grade tournament from April 15-16. Despite four losses during section play (ours was definitely harder than the other group) our team put up some creditable performances and with a little more luck could have won at least two of these games and made the top four.

Section results were—: Lost to Whakatane High School A 0-3 (2-15, 8-15, 4-15); lost to Mangere College (Auckland) 1-3 (5-15, 7-15, 15-12, 7-15); lost to Porirua College (Wellington) 0-3 (11-15, 15-17, 14-16); lost to Whakatane High School B 0-3 (9-15, 3-15, 7-15).

In the play-off for 9th and 10th places against the bottom team in the other group - Colenso College (Napier) we had little difficulty in winning 2-0 (15-1, 15-11) to take out 9th place.

5. 1989 New Zealand Secondary Schools Championships: This year, this was held at the Trafalgar Sports Stadium in Nelson from April 26-29.

As the Taranaki qualifier, we were placed in group one along with Bay of Plenty No 1 and tournament favourites Tauranga Boys' College, Auckland No 1 Massey High School and Nelson No 2 - Waimea College.

In section play our results were—: Lost to Tauranga Boys' College 0-3 (1-15, 3-15, 10-15); lost to Waimea College (Nelson) 0-3 (3-15, 12-15, 10-15); lost to Massey High School (Auckland) 1-3 (17-15, 10-15, 10-15, 7-15).

Post-section play results were—: Lost to Dannevirke High School 2-3 (15-9, 15-10, 8-15, 10-15, 13-15); lost to Shirley Boys' High School (Christchurch) 0-3 (7-15, 6-15, 13-15).

The final game against Mana College (Wellington) was a marathon affair with the match lasting one hour 57 minutes with us losing 2-3 (12-15, 16-14, 15-10, 14-16, 13-15).

Despite losing all six games, the points differential between us and opposing teams was 240 for - 329 against or average set losses by 14.3 to 10.4: a good indication that we were in no way outclassed.

6. 1989 Taranaki Secondary Schools Senior Championships: This year, held at Hawera on Thursday, April 13. The junior championships have for the first time

been scheduled for term three to coincide with junior regional qualifying tournaments.

Six boys and seven girls teams entered this year's championship with our boys' team being expected to retain the title they have held since 1986, while the girls' team was also expecting to make the finals.

In section-play the girls team won all three games:—beat Stratford High School 2-0 (15-8, 15-9); beat Opunake High School 2-0 (15-1, 15-6); beat Hawera High School on points 23-14 (15-13, 8-1).

In our semi-final against New Plymouth Girls' High School we were narrowly defeated in the first set 13-15, and at the end of playing time led the second set 12-11 but lost the game 26-25 to miss playing in the final by just one point. The play-off for third and fourth places was against the Stratford High School team where we repeated our earlier effort winning 2-0 (15-7, 15-8) to take out third place behind Inglewood High School and New Plymouth Girls' High School.

The boys team also won both section games:— Beat New Plymouth Boys' High School on points 18-16 (15-11, 3-15); beat Waitara High School 2-0 (15-7, 15-5).

In our semi-final against Inglewood High School, very little separated the two teams with Spotswood winning the first set 16-14 as the playing time expired. Our final was against Hawera High School. The first set was won by Hawera 16-14 and at the end of playing time they led the second set 6-2 to take the game on points 22-16 to give us the runners-up position for 1989.

7. 1989 Taranaki Under 19 Championships: This year we entered one boys and two girls teams in the inaugural Taranaki Under 19 Championships held at Stratford on Sunday, June 18. Only two teams entered the boys grade and a double-header was played against Hawera with the Hawera side winning both games, 3-1 (16-14, 15-11, 10-15, 15-8 in game one; and 12-15, 15-13, 15-9, 15-7 in the second game). Five teams were entered in the girls grade with a round-robin format played. Inglewood High School with four straight wins were first, Waitara High School were second, Spotswood A with two wins and two losses were third, Central Hawks fourth, and our Spotswood B team with one win and three losses fifth.

8. 1989 Taranaki Under 16 Championships: Held at Stratford High School with the girls games played over three days - Sunday, June 11, 25 and July 9. Boys competition played over two days.

Spotswood College entered two boys and two girls teams for these championships with teams comprising fourth and fifth form players.

In the fifth form girls final game Hawera took the first set 17-15 while we came back to take the second 15-13 so it was all on for the tie-breaker final set. Hawera took the final set 15-7 to give us second position, and a berth in the Central North Island championships.

9. 1989 Central North Island Under 16 Championships: The inaugural Central North Island Under 16 Championships were held at Stratford High School on Sunday, July 30, with Spotswood entering one boys and two girls teams.

In the boys grade, Hawera High School again went through undefeated to take the title with four wins, while our fourth form team with two wins and two losses finished second and the Tairawhiti Club team from Gisborne third.

The girls 'A' team expected to do well. In section-play they—: Beat Inglewood High School 2-0 (15-7, 15-3); beat Central Hawks 2-0 (15-2, 15-5). While in the semi-final against Hawera High School (who had pipped us at the Taranaki championships) our team sought revenge running out winners 2-1 (13-15, 16-14, 15-10) to make the final against the Tairawhiti Club side, who had also won three games. A close first set saw us just get home by 16-14 and then consolidate on this to take the second set 15-9 and the championship title.

Our fourth form girls team improved as the tournament progresed and were narrowly defeated by Hawera High School in the play-off for third and fourth 2-0 (10-15, 11-15) to finish fourth.

10. Kawerau College Visits: The Kawerau College junior girls' team visited Spotswood on Monday, August 14 to play two games against our two senior girls teams, in preparation for their North Island championship programme. Both Spotswood teams played well throughout each game for Spotswood to record two good wins. The sixth form team won 3-0 (15-11, 15-9, 15-10) and the fifth form team won 3-2 (15-10, 14-16, 8-15, 15-8, 15-9).

The Kawerau junior boys' team visited us on September 16/17 to also play two games. On the Saturday they played our fourth form junior boys and were surprisingly beaten 3-1 (15-5, 13-15, 15-12, 15-13) a game that should have given our junior team some encouragement for the junior programme ahead in term three. The Sunday morning game against the senior boys' team saw a vastly improved Kawerau team take the game 3-2 (15-12, 13-15, 15-17, 15-17, 15-9) in a game that should have really been won by our senior squad.

11. Summer and Winter Leagues: Eight teams representing Spotswood College played in the 1988/89 New Plymouth summer league volleyball competition that ran from November through until May. Final places gained by our teams were—: A2 grade: Spotswood Gladiators, 4th (6th/7th form boys); Spotswood Trumps, 7th (5th form boys). B2 grade: Pot Pourri, 2nd (6th/7th form girls); Spotswood 86s, 5th (6th form girls). B3 grade: Spotswood Aces, 6th (4th form boys). C1 grade: The Originals, 3rd (5th form girls). C2 grade: Spotswood 88s, 1st (4th form girls); Spotswood Clubs, 4th (4th form boys).

The 1989 New Plymouth winter league volleyball competition commenced at the start of term two and continues through until the finals night in early October. Spotswood teams entered in this year's league are—: A1 grade: Spotswood Gladiators, 7th (5th and 6th form boys); A2 grade: Spotswood Aces, 3rd (4th form boys); B2 grade: Spotswood 86s, 2nd (6th form girls). B3 grade: Been There - Done That, 7th (5th form girls); C1 grade: Mettlerfaries, 1st (4th form boys); C2 grade:

VOLLEYBALL

Spotswood 88s, 7th (4th form girls); C3 grade: Spotswood Trumps, 3rd (3rd form boys), Spotswood 89s, 6th (3rd form girls).

12. Junior Regional Qualifying Series: As this year's magazine goes to print, our third and fourth form teams are preparing for the junior qualifying series to find the top team for the North Island championships to be held at Whangarei from November 30 to December 2. The Taranaki secondary schools championships are also scheduled for this term on Thursday, October 19. This year, due to the re-organisation of junior regions, Taranaki will now only have the one qualifier for North Island finals - no longer will two teams represent the region.

13. Summary: Spotswood College volleyball teams have continued to represent the school with pride,both on and off the court, during 1989. While not being one of the 'big guns' on the national scene, we consistently make our presence felt at North Island and national competitions. We are a school that is now expected to represent Taranaki at tournaments at this high level.

With up to 10 teams representing Spotswood it is not an easy task to be able to coach all with the time that each squad deserves and I would like to thank those senior players who have found some time to assist with junior teams. There is a famous sporting quote that says, "A players learns more about the game in his/her first year of coaching than he/she does by just practising" - it is so true!!

Finally, we would all like to thank Mr Regan Potangaroa for the time and effort that he has put into helping Spotswood teams during the past two years, it is very much appreciated.

Have a good holiday break - and let's make 1990 our best year yet.





FORM THREE BOYS - SPOTSWOOD TRUMPS
Standing (Left-Right): Nigel Thomson, Dylan Rayner, Michael
McLorinan, Mark Oulaghan, Mark Schmidt (Coach).
Seated (Left-Right): Jamie Henry, Wade Robinson, James
Beggs, Stephen Gill.

Absent: Brennan Rigby, Kaine Hales.



SPOTSWOOD 89'S - FORM THREE GIRLS
Standing (Left-Right): Rachel Clareburt, Katrina Eagles, Tanya
Bayliss, Kristie Blong, Sitareh Pigott.
Seated (Left-Right): Debbie Kidd, Hayley Drake, Lisa Irving.
Absent: Rebecca Amai.

SPOTSWOOD METTLERFARIES - FORM FOUR BOYS B
Standing (Left-Right): Robert Spittal, Scott Ruakere, Damion
Scott.
Seated (Left-Right): Gavin Newport, Scott Paul, Jason Osborne.



Standing (Left-Right): Mr Regan Potangaroa (Coach), Matthew Smith, Tim Mason, Mark Holdt, Mr P. Gayton (Coach). Seated (Left-Right): Dion Ryan, Dean Riddick, Greg Plimmer.

Absent: Anthony Barkley.



1988 SENIOR BOYS NATIONALS
Standing (Left-Right): Tony Wagstaff, Matthew Smith, Mr P.
Gayton.

Seated (Left-Right): Dion Ryan, Dean Riddick, Greg Plimmer. Absent: Matthew Mong.



SPOTSWOOD 88'S - FORM FOUR GIRLS
Standing (Left-Right): Paula Ratahi, Jody Cursons, Leah Rumbal.

Seated (Left-Right): Michelle Richardson, Paula Koot, Freida Mong, Michelle Ward, Katrina Hignett. Absent: Nikki Brennan.





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Standing (Left-Right): Mr Regan Potangaroa (Coach), Donna Garrett, Oreen Masengnalo, Julie Lambourne.
Seated (Left-Right): Kristina Birkett (Captain), Jenny Brown, Debbie Richardson, Claire Jackson, Katie Beale.





SENIOR GIRLS UNDER 16 SQUAD

Standing (Left-Right): Mr R. Potangaroa (Coach), Stephanie Brewer, Lisa Ruakere.

Seated (Left-Right): Claire Jackson, Karmin Ruakere, Carmin Amai, Megan Barber, Donna Garrett.

SOCCER



SOCCER TEAM

Back Row (Left-Right): Kalyn Hine, John Worsley, Steven Richardson, Simon Eaddy, Aaron Kreisler, Nick Stoneman, Mr Gill (manager).
Front Row: Andrew Aitken, Greg Withers, Jeremy Birss, Andrew Stockman, Angus Fisher, Robert Stewart-McDonald.

1ST XI SOCCER

It was another extensive season for the boys 1st XI soccer team, with an arduous programme of three games.

There were home games against Hawera High School and Wellington High School, and one away game against Fraser High School in Hamilton.

The first game of the year was played against Hawera High School in good conditions at Omata Road. With the wind at their backs in the first half the visitors scored two early goals through a disorganised Spotswood defence. Spotswood however, scored twice as well, Kalyn Hine, to level the score, before the Hawera forwards once again broke the Spotswood defence to give their team a 3-2 lead at half-time. After the break a re-organised and better motivated Spotswood side returned to the field and Kalyn Hine scored two further goals to give the home team a 4-3 win

The trip to Hamilton saw a basically unchanged side

take to the field to try and defeat an opposition who had been playing together for two years. A hard fought first half played in cold conditions produced no goals - mainly due to the Spotswood defence playing well. After the break Fraser scored one early goal, and followed it with another one quarter of an hour later as the Spotswood defence was finally breached. Even though Spotswood rallied late in the half creating several scoring chances the Fraser High side held on well to win 2-0.

The final game of the season saw Spotswood play Wellington High on a fine day at Onuku Taipari Domain.

Spotswood finally produced a high standard of football and led 2-0 at the break after good goals from Jeremy Birss and Kalyn Hine. Spotswood really dominated this game and although many good chances were created in the second half, none were finished to produce more goals. Spotswood defence never faltered and it was good to see the season completed with an excellent 2-0 win.

SIMON EADDY.

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BASKETBALL 89

BOYS A BASKETBALL

This year we started our season with confidence winning our first game of the season, unfortunately though it was a confidence soon to be broken with the loss of two key players Bryce Manu and Henry Ryder. One of our first challenges for the season was a game against Tararua College, one of the top teams in the country. With strong defence and good crowd support we played well and managed to be only 21-17 down at half-time. Unfortunately they stretched their lead in the second half to end up winning by more than 20 points.

Our goal for the season was to reach the regional tournament. A change in the rules meant we had to qualify in the top four in Taranaki, a difficult undertaking considering three of the four teams in Taranaki are in the top 20 in the country. Unfortunately a narrow loss to Inglewood High School saw us come fifth in the province and we missed the opportunity of a trip away.

In the local 'A' reserve club competition the team played well all season, and with an end of season improvement seeing us win four in a row including the game against Inglewood High, we were able to finish in the middle of the table.

Thank you to all the team for a great season, special thanks to Mr Bayly for his time and effort and thank you to Ritchie Boucher, Jason Horton and John Kinge for helping out in inter-school competition. Congratulations to Greg Boucher in making the New Plymouth Under 18 team and to Nathan Butler and Jason Horton making the Taranaki Under 16 team.

GORDON BASSETT.



PISTONS - BASKETBALL

Back (Left-Right): Mrs Alldridge (Coach): Richard Pattison, Michael Plant, Jon Kinge, Mark Jorgenson. Front (Left-Right): Michael Trigger, Alastair Alldridge, Chris

Absent: Wayne Sinclair, Shaun Campbell.



REDWINGS - BASKETBALL

Back (Left-Right): Warrick Magon, Shaun Horgan, Kylie Waru, Scott Ruakere, Brent Thomson.

Front (Left-Right): Barry Wood, Tony West, Jason Osbourne.
Absent: Kent Needham, Neale Spranger, Ray Tucker (Coach).



SPOTSWOOD BOYS A TEAM - BASKETBALL

Back (Left-Right): B. Bayly (Coach), Budhy Gultom, Barclay Gordon, Andrew Friar, Ritchie Boucher.

From (Left-Right): Nathan Butler, Gordon Bassett (Cantain)

Front (Left-Right): Nathan Butler, Gordon Bassett (Captain), Greig Boucher.

Absent: Jon Kinge, Jason Horton. Left during year: John Chang, Henry Ryder, Bryce Manu.

BLUEBIRD BASKETBALL TEAM

Under 14 League Winners — A very proud year for third form basketball, proving that Spotswood College is the up and coming force to be reckoned with.

The Bluebird team playing in the under 14 grade didn't lose a game all season. They became the league winners, with a very good standard of play. Each player had input in their own areas of play for the team to be a great combination. Every player improved throughout the season, but the most improved was Regan Avery.

The Team — 4. Kiri Wallace, centre - outstanding rebounder; 5. Dillon Boucher (captain), swingman - outstanding all round, player of the year, selected for the New Plymouth Under 14 and Under 16 team; 6. Cory Reed (vice-captain), guard - valuable outside shooter, selected for the New Plymouth Under 14 and Under 16 team; 7. Jamie Stewart-McDonald, forward -showed form towards end of season; 8. Mark Peters, forward - always there when needed, great team member; 9. Regan Avery, power forward - good strength under basket; Guy Honnor, guard - a reliable team member; Daryl Egarr, guard - Reliable and improved throughout season.

Thank you to Bluebird Foods for sponsoring our team with singlets. The team was the best dressed in the league with Bluebird sweat shirts.

Thanks also to Frank Russell and Bruce Bayly for their time and effort in advising and helping me coach. Special thanks to the parents and supporters, and the manager Mum, for all their encouragement and to Dennis Boucher for gaining sponsorship and resource material.

GREG BOUCHER, Coach.



BLUEBIRDS - BASKETBALL

Back (Left-Right): Cory Reed, Jamie Stewart-McDonald, Kiri Wallace, Regan Avery, Dillon Boucher, Greg Boucher (Coach). Front (Left-Right): Daryl Egarr, Guy Honnor, Mark Peters.

ROCKETS: U16 BASKETBALL TEAM

We had a really good season, losing only three games. We came third in our competition. The game against Fraser High was great, we won by more than 50 points. Ritchie Boucher, Jason Horton and Bevan Gillon were selected for the U16 rep team, and Jason Horton was selected for the Taranaki team.

Thanks to Brett Way for coaching us, thanks also to Mr Bayly for organising us, and for coaching the boys fourth form tournament. We came second.



CELTIC 76'ERS

Back: Mr Keenan, Lara Blundell, Marcelle Walker, Justine Olsen, Mirelle Quin, Letitia Smith.

Front: Kim Pennington, Michelle Ward, Helen Alldridge. Absent: Kyla Harris.



ROCKETS - BASKETBALL

Back (Left-Right): Brett Way (Coach), Greg Morrati, Daryl Mac-Donald, Jason Horton, Martyn Halls, Mathew Jans, Bevan Erueti.

Front (Left-Right): Ritchie Boucher, Bevan Gillon, Glen Reynolds, Andrew Burton.

BASKETBALL



GIRLS 'A' TEAM

Back: Carly Julian, Kerryn Cook, Louise Mann, Paula Ratahi, Melanie Long, Henry Slaats. Front: Helen Alldridge, Nicki Gardiner, Georgina Thomas, Milou Stolte.

Absent: Adele Bullot.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE SENIOR A GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

The 1989 Spotswood College Girls A basketball team got off to a very rough start. The selected team dwindled down to a bare minimum due to members pulling out. However, the remaining few kept their enthusiasm and spirits up and recruited a number of new, and very talented young players.

Although we won our first game in the A grade, of the local basketball league, it was only one of few, and our chances for qualifying at the regional tournament in Waverley to go to the nationals did not look good. But once in Waverley, things finally started to come together and we looked to be a sure contender for the finals.

Winning the first three games was vital and meant that we went into the cross-overs at the top of our section. We played, and unfortunately lost against Wanganui Girls' High School. They then went on to win the tournament which meant we could not qualify for the nationals. We finished the tournament in fourth position, a placing well deserved, considering all the effort and hard work it took, especially for those girls who joined half-way through the season.

The girls who received 'player of the match' awards were Nicole Gardiner and Louise Mann, who also earned positions in the tournament team. Congratulations also to those who made representative teams during

the season, they are—: Malanie Long, Taranaki under 16 secondary schools team, New Plymouth girls' under 16s team; Adele Bullot, Taranaki secondary schools team; Louise Mann, Taranaki Secondary Schools team, New Plymouth girls' under 20s team; Nicole Gardiner, Taranaki secondary schools team, New Plymouth girls' under 20s team, New Plymouth women's national league team.

Members of the team:

Nicole Gardiner, captain. "But her head ran into my elbow."

Louise Mann, vice-captain. "Quick find a match." Adele 'Pine-tree' Bullot. "Look Ash, a line-out."

Georgina Thomas. "Practise started at 9? I forgot to set my alarm, I felt sick ... "It wouldn't have anything to do with the night before, would it?"

Milou Stolte. "Lez be friends number 5."

Malanie Long. "Got any raw meat left over Steph?" Helen 'Killer' Alldridge. "This icing tastes kinda funny guys"

Carly Julian. "So, initiation next year, is it Carly." Paula Ratahi. "Shoot the ball!" (Not every time Paula).

Kerein 'Post up" Cook. "But what is the post?"

Last but not least, a special thanks to Henry Slaats our coach, for sticking with us. And also to Ash Gardiner, our manager, motivator, (and a few other titles the girls gave you!)

BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL '89

Another season has ended and within Spotswood, basketball appears to be still on the increase.

We have eight teams (boys) and eight teams (girls) playing in various competitions. All teams who played inter-school games and in tournaments performed creditably and were good ambassadors for the school and sport.

We have had excellent support from firms sponsoring teams, parents, players and coaches during the season. Our thanks to all those who have helped make 1989 a enjoyable season.

GIRLS BASKETBALL

As in 1988 we had seven teams entered in competitions. Our senior girls 'A' team played in the A grade section of the competition and the 'B' team playing in the 'B' grade. These two teams found the going a little tough this year but as they were rebuilding, the learning will help them in 1990.

The other teams played on Friday nights at the Star Gym in U14 and U16 competitions. Although not winning any titles our U14 girls made the final finishing second to Sacred Heart. Well done as they had worked hard all season.

A team of fourth formers played in the Taranaki Secondary Schools tournament at the end of term two and finished a very creditable second again beaten in a final.

Thanks to all the coaches (Mr Slaats, Mrs Shaw, Mrs Murtagh, Adele Bullot, Michelle Evans, Tracy Third, Gordon Bassett), for their support and encouragement during the season.



TRAILBLAZERS UNDER 16

Back: Mr Keenan, Cindy Gray, Stephanie Halls, Carol West, Megan McKenzie, Melanie Elston. Front: Karmin Ruakere, Debbie Paton, Nardiya Mischefski, Jessica Nicholson, Carmen Hitchcock.



GIRLS B TEAM

Back: Mr Keenan, Janine Murfitt, Karmin Ruakere, Carmin Hitchcock, Melanie Elston.

Front: Megan McKenzie, Nardiya Mischefski, Michelle Ward. Absent: Katrina Elston, Rochelle La Roche.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE B TEAM

Although we started the season on an average note we ended the season with three well deserved wins. Taking into account the close losses in the beginning we still managed to enjoy ourselves on court.

All players performed well and steadily improved throughout the year. Our thanks to our coach Mr Keenan for standing by us throughout the season.

This year held many surprises for the Under 16 Trailblazers basketball team, even though we had a couple of beginners, it didn't stall us from winning games, but not that many mind you!

We were well supported by a screaming coach and a few fired-up players not mentioning anyone in particular - the captain, no. 13, and no. 10.

On the odd occasion we listened to our coach, but generally our team worked together making it an enjoyable long season.

Thank you Mr Keenan.



ALL VERY
INTERESTING BUT
THIS IS NO RUGBY.

NETBALL



SENIOR A NETBALL

Back: Melanie Long, Julie Withers, Pauline Graham, Mrs Rowlands. Front: Leanne Herbert, Louise Mann, Nicky Gardiner, Tanya Farrent, Debbie Richardson.

NETBALL 1989

This year Spotswood College entered 10 teams in the Saturday competition at Waiwakaiho courts.

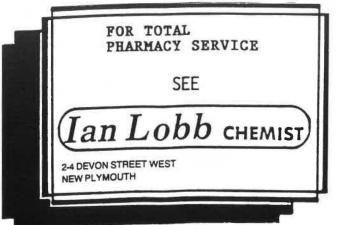
It was good to see most of them finishing in the top half of their respective divisions. Players to gain representative honours of north divisions were:

Under 15 - Tiffany Rimmington, Rachel McKoy; Under 16 - Julie Withers, Sara Dawson, Michelle Richardson, Paula Ratahi; Under 18 - Pauline Graham who was also named as the most promising player in this age group. Well done Pauline!

Only one player, Julie Withers, was selected for Tarnaki honours in the Under 16 age group which highlighted a very successful season for Julie.

I would like to thank the coaches who gave up their time to support the girls at practices and on Saturdays and for all the players who participated in the 1989 season.

MRS ROWLANDS.



SENIOR A NETBALL

The Spotswood College A netball team had an excellent year. They played in the second division of the local league, and gained a top ranking.

Near the end of the year the team organised a trip to play in a tournament in Hamilton. It was exciting planning the trip, we just forgot that once there we had to play netball. The day of departure meant having to load up a minibus. (God knows how we mananged to get everything in). And we were on our way.

At Urutei 'misfortune' struck, (was that the name of the cow?) and Mrs Rowlands and her co-driver had to call on their excellent skills as stunt drivers.

Meanwhile back in Hamilton. Three of our players waiting our arrival, in their 'penthouse suite' in a local motel, received a short phone call telling of our accident. There they were left stranded as we, even though no-one was injured, decided, somewhat shaken, to return home. (No Leanne not run home!).

So the Hamilton trip was abandoned, but the girls did enter a secondary schools tournament in Hawera. They finished in first place of their section. Thanks to the defence Pauline Graham and Julie Withers.

A special thank you to our coach Mrs Rowlands and to Miss O'Neil, our ... (other than a great help, what were you anyway ...?)

NICKY GARDINER (Captain).

NETBALL



THIRD FORM NETBALL - IMAGES
Back: Emma Lobb, Megan Moir, Nicole Mattock.
Front: Jenni O'Connor, Keri Ward (Captain), Jodie Wickham.



Back: Lara Blundell, Claudine Whittaker, Jody Miscall, Katherine McKoy.

Front: Helen Alldridge, Naomie Thompson (Captain), Leah



SPOTSWOOD RAINBOW WARRIORS
Back Row: Justin Butler, Andrew Aitken, Tony DeBarr (Captain), Robert Ramsay.
Front Row: Jeremy Birss, Angus Fisher, Trent Riddick, Zac Oosten.

Missing: Kadmiel Maseyk.



UNDER 16 AND UNDER 18 REPS - NETBALL Back: Paula Ratahi, Michelle Richardson, Sarah Dawson. Front: Julie Withers, Pauline Graham.



THIRD FORM NETBALL — GOLD Back: Heidi Johnson, Rachel Toomey, Jackie Harvey. Sitting: Trina Cowley, Tiffany Rimmington (Captain), Rachel Clareburt.

Absent: Rachael McKoy, Anna Priestly.

We finished third in our section of eight teams with three losses and a draw. In our inter-school game we lost by one goal after a close game.

For half the season we had no coach. Three members were New Plymouth representatives and two were Taranaki trialists.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE RAGERS

The Ragers netball team had a good season losing only two or three games, ending up third at the end of the season. We all enjoyed playing and the whole team worked well together.

We would especially like to thank Mrs Christensen for the time she gave to coach our team. Thanks also to all the girls who played for our team when we were short of players.

HELEN ALLDRIDGE.

Spotswood College Senior B netball team had a successful season coming second within our grade. The team played extremely well - all players showed potential and determination to win every game, but were unable to defeat Daylight Express 'A'.

Thank you to our netball coach Miss Norman who started coaching the team before leaving to go overseas and to Mrs Rowlands who coached us from there after. The team would especially like to thank Mr and Mrs Ward who were always there to support us on the side-line.

JANEEN WAIARIKI.



UNDER 15 NORTH DIVISION REPRESENTATIVES Trina Cowley, Tiffany Rimmington, Rachel Clareburt.

UNDER 15 TEAM

Four third formers from Spotswood made it into the Under 15 netball team. Tiffany Rimmington played as GS, Trina Cowley as centre, Rachel Clareburt as WA and Moana-Jane Scott was a reserve. They represented New Plymouth at a one day tournament which they won.

TIFFANY RIMMINGTON.



SENIOR B NETALL

Back: Mrs Rowlands, Sarah Dawson, Toni-Anne Brotherson, Paula Ratahi.

Front: Sara Ward, Janeen Waiariki (Captain), Michelle Richard-

FRENCH





Third form French breakfast - croissants and baguettes.

FRENCH??

Je m'appelle Saliha Azzouz. Je viens de Paris.

Je suis a New Plymouth pour un an. Je travaille comme assistante de français dans trois

ecoles: Girls' High, Sacred Heart et Spotswood.

Je suis la pour aider les eleves a parler français.

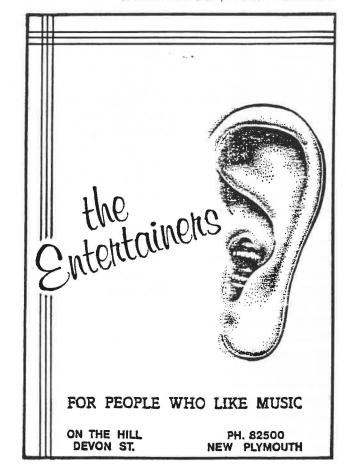
Mon ecole preferee est Spotswood car c'est ure ecole mixte et l'ambiance est tres sympathique.

J'aime bien mes eleves, ils sont agreables et travaillent beaucoup.

SALIHA AZZOUZ, French Assistante.



SALIHA AZZOUZ.



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

CURIOSITY KILLED THE CAT Creative Essay

I couldn't believe it! The moment I had waited for for so long had finally arrived. We were actually off to Disneyland. We had been in the States for almost six weeks now on holiday, and had been and done almost everything available except for the one thing I looked forward to most - Disneyland!

After an early breakfast at a small cafe down the street, waffles and bacon, typically American and smelt delicious, but I was far to excited to eat, we set off, catching the monorail into the Disneyland carpark. And that, in itself was an experience to be remembered, the grey asphalt stretching for miles before my eyes. Walking through the replica of an early nineteenth century train station was amazing, it was like something straight out of a fairy tale.

I stood, mesmerised at the scene before me, from the floodlit majestic Matterhorn towering into the pitchy starlit Los Angeles night, to the speeding, sleek monorail.

"What shall we do first?", Ana, my ten year old sister questioned excitedly, tugging at my sleeve. "Well ..." I pondered, still dazed by the beauty of it all, and was about to answer her when we heard a series of loud explosions. "That must be the beginning of the parade down main street" Dad answered my unspoken question. "If we hurry, we'll catch it from the train."

Moments later, I craned my neck out the carriage window so as not to miss a moment of the unbelievable carnival procession, which consisted of the Walt Disney characters, either on floodlit floats or dancing among the crowds. Once our ride was completed, we debated about what ride to attack first. Dad and I were keen to hit the scary rides, while Mum and Ana decided to settle for a more sedate pace, so Dad and I went one way, they went the other and we agreed to meet back in an hour for lunch. Dad and I headed towards Space Mountain, the supposedly biggest and best roller coaster in America. Now I'm a "ride" fanatic but even I was a bit dubious about this one as we joined the end of a seemingly eternal queue. I eyed the dome shaped building suspiciously and as we neared the entrance and heard the terrified shrieks coming from inside I grew even more so.

"Come on Em," Dad urged. "You'll never ever get another chance." True, I thought and finally curious to experience something new, decided to go for it. We reached the front of the line, flashed our unlimited passes and entered the building, immediately plunged into dim light. We were shown to our carriage and the attendant locked us in, literally, with a strange contraption, bolting it across our chests. A few moments later, the carriages filled, we started off. Or should I say up? We were pulled up and up and the tension grew, as we were plunged into total blackness. I began to regret my decision, but Dad, beside me told me to calm down and enjoy the ride. We reached the top of the slope after what seemed like an eternity and we stopped. Dead, just like that. For a moment I thought there was a

technical hitch, but soon we started moving again at a much faster pace now and I realised the "stop" had just been all part of the ride. I started to breathe a sigh of relief, but tensed up again as we suddenly, without warning plunged downward. My heart leapt into my throat as we fell into what felt like nothing but empty space. My head spun and I remember thinking "I'm going to die". I was thrown back and forth against the sides of the carriage, each jolt a killer. I strained my eyes, just able to make out the framework of a double loop, looming before us. "Stop" I pleaded, knowing full well it would do me no good at all, I had no choice in the matter. We approached the loop now and everything was thrown out of proportion, lights blurred and voices echoed in my ears. Bile rose in my throat and unable to contain it any longer, I retched violently, vomiting over what I thought was the side of my carriage. We reached yet another peak and I calmed down a little, hoping it was over. But the ride hadn't finished with us yet. We sat, suspended a moment and I tried in vain to recover my thoughts. The ride groaned, now on its last legs and we descended back round the treacherous loop, now going backwards at 100 miles per hour, I'm certain. I dry retched, my stomach now empty. Another half dozen twists and turns finally satisfied, it grinded to a halt. I sat, sweat staining my forehead, my knees weak. Slowly, I lifted the safety buckle and gingerley climbed out, not trusting my unsteady legs. Dad was suddenly beside me, green around the gills, but grinning, which is far more than I was doing. "Great ride ah?" he asked as we walked out into the bright sunshine, blinking after the darkness of "Space Mountain". All I could do was nod, weakly and not at all convincingly. "Emma, Dad". We looked to see Mum and Ana sitting in the ice-cream parlour where we had previously arranged to meet. We walked over towards them, or should I say staggered over and sat down, relieved my ordeal was over. A waitress in a pink apron set a huge, frothy strawberry ice-cream soda with a cherry on top before me. "Thought you might need some nourishment," Mum offered, smiling. I got up and ran, hoping I'd reach the toilet before it was too late!

EMMA HISLOP, 5ZMW.



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

MEMORIES

In the deep darkness of pre-dawn two figures, heavily clad in wet weather gear, move in stiff, jerky, unhuman movements, scuffing their thick rubber gumboots. Steam rises gently from the honey-coloured cows, creating an aura of warmth against the chilling fog of the morning.

In the milk-room the vat is filled with spurting, frothing milk and the machinery hisses and heaves. Two young children play amongst the waiting cows, and hold hotwater bottles to keep the frost from their fingers and have hot water run over their gumboots to do the same for their toes: A snack of a crust and a packet of raisins, is wrapped, like the children in many layers. The faithful 'guard', their farm dog, wags its tail while inhaling the cool morning air and exhaling clouds of steam, which roll like dew from her tongue.

I remember the milking, the cows, towering docile animals that depended on us, just as we depended on them for our living. I remember the morning ritual which began for us at 4.30 am when the whole family, baby and all, were taken to the cow shed. The older children had to amuse themselves and the baby slept, cosy in her bassinet.

We grew up in rural ways, knowing the frozen, crunching earth, the sheet ice set on muddy puddles, and the wet woollen clothing that bound and clung to our bodies. We learned to wait until the final line of cows, with a loud slap of their rumps, were herded into their bails. We waited while the high pressure hose was opened up to clear the thick green mass on the floor, then we would know it was over for another morning.

The cows clatter their way back down the race, their soft brown eyes surveying the now green paddock. The rising sun, again, witnesses it all.

JANINE AIRD, 6th.

ME

I enjoy laughing and having a good time and I enjoy making people laugh, or smile especially when they feel down. I enjoy giving things to people just to make them feel good.

I don't like seeing people who give up without a fight, those who tell themselves they can't do something so they won't even try. I'm not a 'giver upper', I push myself to my limit so I can finish what I start. I'm reasonably understanding, I can listen to others who have problems. I'm very open-minded and I believe I am independent, but I do enjoy the company of friends and others

One of my worst points is that I am mean to people and often I don't know I am doing it. I get depressed when I am under pressure, and school exam time makes me nervous. I'm quite sensitive, but can bounce back even after the biggest disappointment. I hate war and the people who start wars. I hate death, it eats me away, for I can never cry. When I see other people hurting over something I feel their pain and hurt for them.

I don't like people who give into peer pressure just to fit in. We should all be happy for what we are, not for what others expect us to be. I believe everyone is equal, rich or famous, poor or unknown, black or white, each has the right to be what he is.

I care for my family and I care for myself, and I am ME.

J.C., 5TH FORM.

WORLD PEACE?

Friends of this earth, take a small portion of time to listen to a question asked by a somewhat meek citizen. Let it be heard all over the world. I ask you, "Is World Peace obtainable?" If so, how?

For centuries men, women and children of goodwill have striven towards having a peaceful world. I believe it is possible, but know most of you oppose me. If we started to build bridges of optimism instead of higher walls of pessimism then maybe we would bring more harmony into the world.

World Peace cannot be attained by the withdrawal of nuclear weapons and poison gases. These are just superficial barriers put up by those who are always looking for reasons for the disharmony in the world. What about prejudices, greed, and those new warlike devices invented by man?

We must develop a genuine interest in all people, starting with ourselves. If we are open and honest then surely this is the initial move toward harmony? The unity of mankind is essential - to see that we are one, regardless of race, colour or religion. The time to change is now, we still have a chance, let us live by the words of the famous Baha 'u' llah.

"... the well being of mankind, its peace and security are unobtainable unless and until its unity is firmly established ..."

Let's look forward to the day when the world will have a family reunion. I have accepted the challenge. Have you?

SARNDRA CLARKE, 7TH.



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CLOTHING

On Saturday, October 14 at 7.30 pm four high schools competed in a make and model competition. The schools that entered were NPGHS, Waitara High, Stratford High and Spotswood College.

This contest was run by the Bell Block Lions Club and was in three major sections. Senior - Make and Model, evening wear, day wear and casual. Technical merit, evening wear, day wear and casual. The last section was creative. The intermediate group was the same.

Each school had to set up a static display showing all the creative articles.

Our school came first for the display and we received a \$40 gift voucher from Wadsworth Book Centre.

Leah Rumble won the Intermediate Section and the overall winners were: Stratford High 1, Waitara High 2, Spotswood College and Jane Hodgkinson 3.

We would all like to thank Mrs Rowlands, Mrs Gibson and Mr Peter Maxwell for helping to make the night a success.

KELLY BATLEY.



Static Display Spotswood College First prize - \$40 book voucher.

MAKE & MODEL RESULTS Intermediate

Creative Craft Item: First - Brenda Godkin; second - Helen Alldridge; third - Stacey Hosking.

Make and Model: First - Leah Rumball; second - Sasha Novak; third - Kristine Eagles; certificate of merit - Freida Mong.

Technical: First - Leah Rumball; second - Sharyn Haseltine.

Open

Creative Craft Item: Second - Jane Hodgkinson; certificates of merit - Kelly Batley, Louise Benton, Carolyn

Make and Model: Third - Jane Hodgkinson; certificate of merit - Kelly Batley.

Technical: Certificate of merit - Tracey Hinde.



Final walk-offs.

GREEK STYLE AT SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE 1989 Clothing and Textile sixth form students.



Marion Sharpe (seated), Marie Godkin (left), Jacqui Roper (right).

Dressing up in ancient Greek robes (sheets) as part of a study of early costumes from other cultures.

Other aspects of this course offered for Sixth Form Certificate include garment design and making, dyeing and painting exercises, making basic patterns, craft work, understanding of design principles, colour theory and clothing and body language.

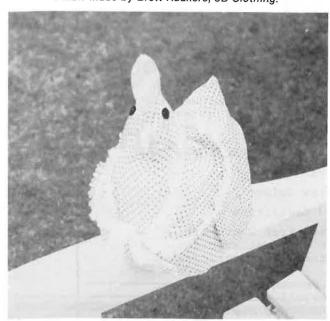
CLOTHING



Make and Model Competitions.



Pillow made by Brett Ruakere, 3B Clothing.



Rooster made by Rachel Lamb, 5B Clothing.





PHYSICS

WINTER SCHOOL IN PHYSICS

During the May holidays this year, two of our students, Rane Bowen and Alban Clareburt, attended the first "Winter School of Physics" run by the University of Canterbury. Their opinions of the week are contained in the two reports that follow.

The week at Canterbury University, for the Winter School of Physics, gave us not only a glimpse of physics at university level, but also a look into university life. Most of the participants had travelled to the school from outside of Canterbury and stayed at the university hostel. The meals were good and the accommodation was excellent.

We had free time, but not enough of it. The evenings were spent questioning the professors on points raised at the days lectures, and some time was spent getting to know the other students better.

The lectures were good. The star of the week was undoubtedly Dr Michael N.... He was in New Zealand from the University of California, his lectures were on gravity and cosmology. His theoretical studies of gravity have taken him to the Greenland Icesheet, and to the Australian gold mines. He related many interesting experiences from these.

His lectures explained the Newtonian idea of gravity and how experimental oddities were observed. He went on to explain how these were resolved in the general theory of relativity, and gave details of the search for a quantum theory for gravity.

We had 11 lectures, and several field trips and laboratory activities during the week we were there. It was a great experience to use university equipment, in fact, the whole week was a tremendous experience.

Canterbury University will be holding a Winter School of Astronomy in 1990. This promises to be a good event.

ALBAN CLAREBURT.

Out of the 180 people who applied for the Winter School in Physics, 120 were accepted. Eleven were from Taranaki.

A large range of topics was covered, from lasers to sub-particle physics to cosmic radiation. Every lecture required a high level of concentration as they were at post-graduate level. A lot of pressure was taken from us as we were given notes on the lectures.

We were taken on field trips, mostly to businesses that sponsored the event, such as Telecom and Electrocorp Marketing but also to areas around the university campus. We were treated very well, plenty of unnecessary morning and afternoon teas of biscuits, cakes and other junk food.

There were people from all parts of the country from Auckland to Invercargill, and from different backgrounds and races. There were Maori, Indian, Asian and even one American! Many friends were made and some are now penpals. Social events such as a 'barndance' - a ritual in the student union (free everything except for alcohol) were welcome. There were many practical jokers - such as one who locked every door in the middle of the night. They were right when they said revenge is sweet.

One highlight I shall always remember is staying up all night and putting detergent everywhere. I always liked bubbles anyway.

Another highlight was utterly confusing, the TVNZ crew. I missed out on being interviewed by about one minute.

In conclusion, I would just like to say that despite the fact that these events are extremely educational, a lot of fun can be had.

RANE BOWEN.

SOME INVESTIGATIONS INTO THE PHYSICS OF MUSIC.



Louise Smith, Kathy Wadsworth.



Jason Gill, Carmen Walsh, David Lucas, Campbell Robinson



"Musicians pausing between experiments:" Sandra Smillie, Collette Wilson, Swinta Majoor, Michael Cowles.

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RESULTS OF THE SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE 1989 SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS HELD AT KAWAROA POOL ON FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1989

EVENT	1ST	2ND	3RD	TIME
Junior Girls:	Carol Trigger (B)	Amber Erueti (R)	Kerryn Robinson (B)	33.1 secs
55 y Freestyle	Carol Trigger (B)	Amber Erueti (R)	Kerryn Robinson (B)	Record: 38.64 secs
55 y Backstroke	Carol Trigger (B)	Amber Erueti (R)	Sarah Dawson (B)	46.4 secs
55 y Breaststroke	Amber Erueti (R)	Carol Trigger (B)	Julie Lobb (R)	44.41 secs
55 y Butterfly	Carol Trigger (B)	Tara Finderup (R)	Susan Holdt (A)	1 min 22.31 secs
110 y Freestyle	Carol Trigger (B)	Amber Erueti (R)	Julie Lobb (R)	Record:
110 y Backstroke	Caro. Magan ()			1 min 26.5 secs
110 y Breaststroke Inter-House 4 x 55 y Fi min 57.60 secs, 4th.	Carol Trigger (B) reestyle Relay: Barrett 2 min 38.	Sarah Dawson (B) 3 secs, 1st; Richmond 2 min	Julie Lobb (R) 42.77 secs, 2nd; Atkinson 2	1 min 44.06 secs min 52.9 secs, 3rd; Darnell 2
Intermediate Girls:				
55 y Freestyle	Alene Parks (R)	Carmen Ruakere (D)	Carley Julian (R)	33.8 secs
55 y Backstroke	Carmen Ruakere (D)	Carley Julian (R)	Fleur Maseyk (B)	43.7 secs
55 y Breaststroke	Michelle Ward (D)			49.85 secs
110 y Freestyle	Alene Parks (R)			1 min 17.94 secs
110 y Backstroke	Carmen Ruakere (D)			1 min 40.5 secs
110 y Breaststroke	Michelle Ward (D)	05.05 1-1 D	12 OF sees Ond: Borrot	1 min 51.15 secs
Inter-House 4 x 55 y	Michelle Ward (D) Freestyle Relay: Richmond 2 mi	n 35.85 secs, 1st; Darnell 2	min 43.95 secs, 2nd, barret	2 min 54.00 secs, ord.
Senior Girls:				
55 y Freestyle	Joanne Collins (R)	Debbie Richardson (B)	Katie Beale (A)	35.21 secs
55 y Backstroke	Sally Hale (A)	Katie Beale (A)	Carmen Hitchcock (B)	42.10 secs
55 y Breaststroke	Gail Walton (A)	Rachel Pascoe (A)	Joanne Collins (R)	51.2 secs
110 y Freestyle	Joanne Collins (R)	Katie Beale (A)	Carmen Hitchcock (B)	1 min 23.85 secs
110 y Pieestylo	Sally Hale (A)	Katie Beale (A)	Debbie Richardson (B)	1 min 39.4 secs
110 y Breaststroke	- " 'A' !! (A)	Leigh Honnor (D)	Narelle Byrne (A)	1 min 54.5 secs
110 y Breaststroke	Gail Walton (A) Freestyle Relay: Atkinson 2 min 3	39.1 secs, 1st; Darnell 2 min	39.38 secs, 2nd; Richmond 2	min 40.0 secs, 3rd; Barrett 2
min 52.53 secs, 4th.				
Girls Open Events:	Carol Trigger (B)	Alene Parks (R)	Joanne Collins (R)	2 min 51.21 secs
220 y Freestyle	Carol Trigger (B)	Alene Parks (R)	Kerryn Robinson (B)	3 min 17.22 secs
4 x 55 y Medley	Carol Higgor (5)			
Junior Boys	D Mara Danold (P)	Martun Halle (P)	Simon Rilkoff (A)	31.69 secs
55 v Freestyle	Darryl MacDonald (R)	Martyn Halls (R) Guy Honnor (B)	Chris Toll (R)	40.3 secs
55 v Backstroke	Darryl MacDonald (R)		Martyn Halls (R)	46.0 secs
55 y Breaststroke	Darryl MacDonald (R)	John Gray (R) Simon Rilkoff (A)	Jason Palmer (A)	1 min 15.43 secs
110 v Freestyle	Darryl MacDonald (R)	Guy Honnor (A)	Chris Toll (R)	1 min 33.2 secs
110 v Backstroke	Darryl MacDonald (R)	John Gray (R)	Martyn Halls (R)	1 min 44.03 secs
	Darryl MacDonald (R)	on 1 at: Atkinson 2 min 20 5	Seece 2nd	1 ///// 11.00 0000
Inter-House 4 x 55 y	Relay: Richmond 2 min 29.5 se	CS, 151, AINIISOII 2 IIIII 29.0) 5603, 211d.	
Intermediate Boys:		14 15 Et 310 2020 141	A4 1 1	21.0
55 v Freestyle	Michael Trigger (A)	Kyle Finderup (A)	Mark Jorgensen (B)	31.2 secs 37.9 secs
55 y Backstroke	Kalyn Hine (D)	Kyle Finderup (A)	Kyle Yandle (R)	42.9 secs
55 y Breaststroke	Michael Trigger (A)	Leland Le Breton (B)	Craig Clarke (A)	42.9 secs 40.62 secs
55 y Butterfly	Michael Trigger (A)	K - 111 (D) 0		40.02 8608
110 y Freestyle	Michael Trigger (A)	Kent Haase (R) &		1 min 16.1 secs
,		Mark Jorgensen (B)		1 min 34.8 secs
110 y Backstroke	Michael Trigger (A)	Greg Plimmer (B)	One Clarks (A)	1 min 42.45 secs
110 y Breaststroke Inter-House 4 x 55 y F min 40.0 secs, 4th.	Michael Trigger (A) Freestyle Relay: Atkinson 2 min 2	Leland Le Breton (B) 21.8 secs, 1st; Barrett 2 min	Craig Clarke (A) 25.64 secs, 2nd; Richmond 2	min 26.0 secs, 3rd; Darnell 2
Senior Boys	Farrel Murdoch (R)	Jason Langman (A)	Blair Haase (D)	30.3 secs
55 y Freestyle	Farrel Murdoch (R)	Jason Langman (A)	Henry Ryder (R)	36.84 secs
55 y Backstroke	Barclay Gordon (R)	Farrel Murdoch (R)	Greg Withers (D)	47.07 secs
55 y Breaststroke	Farrel Murdoch (R)			Record: 35.5 secs
55 y Butterfly	Farrel Murdoch (R)	Jason Langman (A)	Euan Mitchell (D)	1 min 13.0 secs
110 y Freestyle	Farrel Murdoch (R)	Jason Langman (A)		1 min 28.62 secs
110 y Backstroke	= IA4deah (D)			1 min 51.75 secs
110 y Breaststroke Inter-House 4 x 55 y	Freestyle Relay: Richmond 2 m	in 09.0 secs, 1st; Barrett and	d Darnell 2 min 24.48 secs, 2	2nd equal.
Boys Open Events: 220 y Freestyle	Farrel Murdoch (R)	Jason Palmer (A)	John Gray (R)	2 min 35.14 secs

Overall House Points: Richmond, 410 points, 1st; Atkinson, 281 points, 2nd; Barrett, 260 points, 3rd; Darnell, 160 points, 4th.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

Junior Girls: Carol Trigger (6 firsts, 1 second); Intermediate Girls: Carmen Ruakere (2 firsts, 1 second); Senior Girls: Joanne Collins (2 firsts, 1 third), Katie Beale (3 seconds, 1 third); Junior Boys: Darryl MacDonald (6 firsts); Intermediate Boys: Michael Trigger (6 firsts); Senior Boys: Farrel Murdoch (6 firsts, 1 second).

	OOD COLLEGE — SWIMMING RECORDS (1964-	1989)	
Junior Girls:			
55 yards Freestyle	S. Winstanley	1967	32.5 secs
55 yards Backstroke	Carol Trigger	1989	38.64 secs
55 yards Breaststroke	S. Winstanley	1968	43.8 secs
55 yards Butterfly	Kim Taunga	1980	37.5 secs
110 yards Freestyle	Kim Taunga	1979	1 min 13.0 secs
110 yards Backstroke	Carol Trigger	1989	1 min 26.5 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	Joanne Parker	1985	1 min 40.6 secs
4 x 55 yards Freestyle Relay	West	1969	2 min 27.0 secs
Intermediate Girls:			
55 yards Freestyle	Joanne Collins	1987	31.1 secs
55 yards Backstroke	Pip Conn	1968	01.1 0000
30 yardo Baonoliono	Suzanne Manning	1970	40.5 secs
55 yards Breaststroke	Joanne Parker	1986	43.7 secs
55 yards Butterfly	Kerrin Walsh	1980	36.8 secs
110 yards Freestyle	Carlene Harold	1979	1 min 13.5 secs
110 yards Backstroke	Helen Barrett	1984	1 min 26.8 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	Kerrin Walsh	1981	1 min 41.4 secs
220 yards Freestyle	Eugenie Petrove	1976	2 min 55.0 secs
4 x 55 yards Freestyle Relay	East	1969	2 min 22.0 secs
4 x co yardo i rocciylo riolay	Laot	1000	E 11111 EE.0 0000
Senior Girls:		1000	
55 yards Freestyle	Carlene Harold	1980	00.0
55 conde De electrolos	Helen Barrett	1986	33.3 secs
55 yards Backstroke	Suzanne Manning	1971	39.6 secs
55 yards Breaststroke	Joanne Parker	1988	44.37 secs
55 yards Butterfly	Carlene Harold	1980	39.9 secs
110 yards Freestyle	Joanne Parker	1987	1 min 16.1 secs
110 yards Backstroke	Kim Taunga	1982	1 min 35.5 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	Joanne Parker	1987	1 min 37.0 secs
220 yards Freestyle	Janet Babe	1977	3 min 05.5 secs
4 x 55 yards Freestyle Relay	West	1977	2 min 28.2 secs
Open:			
55 yards Butterfly	Carlene Harold	1979	37.0 secs
110 yards Freestyle	B. Lile	1968	1 min 15.3 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	P. Harding	1971	1 min 40.0 secs
110 yards Backstroke	Suzanne Manning	1971	1 min 29.9 secs
220 yards Freestyle	Carol Trigger	1989	2 min 51,21 secs
4 x 55 yards Medley	Carol Trigger	1989	3 min 17.22 secs
Junior Boys:			
55 yards Freestyle	Darryn Harold	1979	30.6 secs
55 yards Backstroke	J. Moorwood	1971	38.05 secs
55 yards Breaststroke	D. Carter	1972	44.6 secs
55 yards Butterfly	Paul Molchanoff	1976	42.1 secs
110 yards Freestyle	R. Harding	1972	1 min 05.6 secs
110 yards Backstroke	Murray Barrett	1982	1 min 29.65 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	Craig Parker	1981	1 min 40.5 secs
220 yards Freestyle	R. Harding	1972	2 min 20.0 secs
4 x 55 yards Medley	R. Harding	1972	2 min 56.0 secs
4 x 55 yards Mediey 4 x 55 yards Freestyle Relay	West	1971	2 min 12.0 secs
Intermediate Boys: 55 yards Freestyle	Ross Thomson	1970	29.4 secs
55 yards Preestyle	B. Sutherland	1971	34.55 secs
55 yards Breaststroke	Michael Kaye	1976	42.0 secs
The state of the s	-	1980	
55 yards Butterfly 110 yards Freestyle	Darryn Harold Russell Moffitt	1970	34.6 secs
110 yards Preestyle		1972	1 min 02.8 secs
110 yards Backstroke	J. Moorwood	1982	1 min 21.1 secs
3 Mar. 5	Craig Parker		1 min 36.5 secs
220 yards Freestyle 4 x 55 Freestyle Relay	Bruce Harold West	1976 1971	2 min 21.7 secs 2 min 07.1 secs
4 x 00	***************************************	1011	2 11111 07:1 0000
Senior Boys:	Ottobar Band	4005	
55 yards Freestyle	Stephen Bond	1965	28.9 secs
55 yards Backstroke	Barnett Bond	1967	32.9 secs
55 yards Breaststroke	G. Williams	1977	41.2 secs
55 yards Butterfly	Farrel Murdoch	1989	35.5 secs
110 yards Freestyle	Darryn Harold	1981	1 min 02.0 secs
110 yards Backstroke	Murray Barrett	1984	1 min 22.0 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	Stephen Bond	1965	1 min 28.2 secs
220 yards Freestyle	Neville Nodder	1972	2 min 27.9 secs
4 x 55 yards Medley	Ross Thomson	1972	2 min 49.5 secs
4 x 55 Freestyle Relay	East	1977	2 min 07.0 secs
Open:			
55 yards Butterfly	Russell Moffitt	1970	32.7 secs
110 yards Backstroke	B. Sutherland	1970	1 min 20.5 secs
110 yards Breaststroke	B. Harding	1970	1 min 33.8 secs
220 yards Freestyle	Russell Moffitt	1970	2 min 12.9 secs

SWIMMING



SWIMMING TEAM

Boys (Left-Right): Farrel Murdoch, Michael Trigger, Mark Jorgensen, Kyle Finderup, Kalyn Hine, Daryl McDonald, Martyn Halls, Jeremy

Girls (Left-Right): Sally Hale, Sarah Dawson, Michelle Ward, Joanne Collins, Katie Beale, Carmen Hitchcock, Carol Trigger, Tara Finderup, Amber Erueti, Carly Julian.





Form Teacher: Mrs M. Williams

Back Row: Andrew Welch, Rhys Ellery, Gordon Bassett, Steven Richardson, Scott Heard, Paula Sargent.

Third Row: Hilaree Clark, Kelly Whitaker, Tania Gordon-Stables, Carmen Walsh, Louise Smith, Paula Conway, Andrea Frost.

Second Row: David Cowles, Ibob Gultom, Euan Mitchell, Mark Gardiner, Alistair Boys, David Browning. Sitting: Prakriti Gopinathan, Kim Honeyfield, Kylie Crow, Michelle Blanchard, Johanna Drake, Vanessa Wood, Sarndra Clarke. Absent: Corey Gray, Gary Layton, Katie Beale, Michelle Evans, Tania Hatfield, Tracey Theyers.

7MW



Form Teacher: M. Paling

Back Row: Jason Gill, Jason Beazley, Arran Horne, Dean Garrod, Wayne Pennington, Timothy Youngman, John Booker, Michael

Third Row: Michelle Cook, Sarah Fussell, Kristin Holm, Adele Bullot, Andrea Simpson, Kim Van Leeuwen, Leanne Herbert. Second Row: Jacqui Roper, Jaimini Patel, Trudi Beaurepaire, Mara Hoskin, Jennifer Oakey, Michelle McElroy, Tracy Third, Anna-Lisa

Front Row: Janine Williams, Joanna Krutz, Katrine Elston, Wendy Leong, Leigh Johansen, Joanna Beggs, Sara Ward.



7LK

Back Row: Simon Eaddy, Henry Ryder, Barclay Gordon, Jeremy Coward. Third Row: Simon Betts, Stewart Uren, Larne Davies, Scott Muir, David Lucas, Jeremy Dick, Katherine Wadsworth. Second Row: Sandra Smillie, Collette Wilson, Julie Keeper, Joanne Kelly, Sally Hale, Anne Taunga. Second now. Sandra Silving: Roche, Georgina Thomas, Fiona Russell, Swinta Majoor, Rachel Park, Thea Chamberlain, Lisa Gill.

Absent: Robert Quince, John Chang, Rachel Gray, Kristine Birkett, Lisa Radford, Brenda Wood.

Kim "hooping" it up.

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7TH FORM PROFILES - 1989

FS: Favourite Saying PO: Possible Occupation PD: Possible Destination

L: Likes D: Dislikes

GORDON BASSETT

FS: What wrong with my hair?

PO: Biggest degree possible PD: Devon Cottages salesman

L: KTB. The Doors

D: Being hassled about his hair.

KATIE BEALE

FS: We're in love

PO: Teacher

PD: Housewife at the Bassett residence

L: Headboys - Art History

D: Being hassled about her boyfriend's hair.

TRUDIE BEAUREPAIRE

FS: Hockey - a man's sport PO: Mathematician - Physicist

PD: A railway sleeper

L: Boys, being liked by boys

D: Dizzy spinning 7th form girls.

JASON BEAZLEY

FS: Get a job as a hump in a carpark

PO: Speaker at a meeting for the deaf.

PD: The Twilight Zone L: Getting drunk

D: Music that's older than he is.

SIMON BETTS

FS: Oh, I failed that one

PO: Accountant for DFC

PD: Finance manager for President Marcos

L: Failing with 80 percent plus

D: Actually failing.

KRISTINA BIRKETT

FS: You .

PO: Official leg breaker for United

PD: Second reserve orange girl

L: Kerin - Red heads - hassling D: Getting abused.

ALLISTAR BOYS

FS: Where's our head fag?

PO: God

PD: The Devil

L: AC/DC. loud music

D: Playing cards.

JOHN BROOKER

FS: I hate stats PO: Stats teacher

PD: A human calculator

L: Louise

D: Stats.

DAVID BROWNING (Ricie)

FS: Party at my house, Mum's asleep

PO: Bungy jumper

PD: Overweight dole bludger

L: Me, myself and I

D: Anything under 84.6%. ADELE BULLOT

FS: Why is there no decent music?

PO: Unemployment line

PD: Street sweeper

L: Tukapa Rugby Club

D: 9 o'clock basketball on Sundays.

THEA CHAMBERLAINE

FS: Have you seen my photos?

PO: Air Hostess?

PD: Illiterate doll maker in Fiji

L: Jason, hyperactive creatures

D: Jason velling.

MICHELLE COOK

FS: Who's flop - what's flop?

PO: Lawyer

PD: Defence lawyer

L: Guys in cycle pants

D: Girls' High 5th formers.

JEREMY COWARD FS: Ha Hammm!

PO: Surfologist

PD: Washed up Beach Bum

L: Food

D: Women older than 141/2.

DAVID COWLES

FS: When's your study period Tania?

PO: Bouncer at Ziggys

PD: Being bounced out of Ziggys

L: Tania, beer

D: Ziggys.
MICHAEL COWLES

FS: Leave my fiddle alone! PO: NZ Symphony orchestra

PD: Music teacher

L: Beethoven, Mozart, fiddles

D. People who criticise Mozart

KYLEE CROW

FS: Your shout for lunch!

PO: Lawyer PD: Judge in Taihape

L: Joseph

D: English with Mr Gilmore.

LARNE DAVIES

FS: What's wrong with violence?

PO: Top line investigative photo journalist, righting wrongs worldwide

PD: Scumbag

L: Guns, incredibly loud music

D: Geography and Biology. JOHANNA DRAKE

FS: Hurry up Andrea

PO: Primary school teacher PD: School janitor

L: Study

D: Accounting with Mr Oliver. SIMON EADDY (Turtle)

FS: Come on fellow geographers PO: International soccer player

PD: Something physiotherapists experiment on

L: Any female showing interest

D: Dirty soccer boots.

KATRINE ELSTON FS: Sorry, I wasn't quite awake!

PO: Counsellor

PD: Being counselled

L: Avoiding most people D: Waking up in someones garden.

MICHELLE EVANS

FS: I'm going to Waitara

PO: Psychologist PD: Panelbeater

L: Peter, V-Dubs

D: School.

ANDREA FROST

FS: Calm down Johanna PO: Foreign diplomat

PD: McDonald's worker in Pakistan

L: Planning execution of Jason Gill

D: Jason Gill and 'The The' MARK GARDINER

FS: I don't know PO: Computer programmer

PD: Scavenger L: Getting drunk

D: Not getting drunk

DEAN GARROD (Animal Baby) FS: Bad trip man PO: Mr Universe

PD: A couch potato

L: Blondes, brunettes, etc

D: Nothing. LISA GILL

FS: Hurry up!

PO: School teacher PD: Teachers aid in Whangamomona

D: People who have attitude problems.

L: Study periods

FS: Have you seen the photos (of Thea)

PO: Engineer of sorts

PD: Lunatic that runs rampant in small towns

L: Being a soul provider

D: Restaurants.

PRAKRITI GOPINATHAN

FS: I have evolution

PO: Doctor (the best naturally)

PD Evolutionists in Ethiopia

L: Mr Lilly

D: Drosophila.

BARCLAY GORDON FS: Just a few more beers

PO: Arionics technician

PD: Backstreet abortionist

L: Nature? D: Rubbish and tractors.

RACHEL GRAY

FS: What's the surf like?

PO: Lawyer

PD: Drop out Beach Bum L: Surfing

D: Being proven wrong. CORY GRAY

FS: Oh for sure man

PO: Garbologist PD: Cheech & Chong's long lost cousin

L: Not going to school D: Going to school.

BUDHY GULTOM

FS: Oh my God!

PO: Computer programmer PD: Driver, going around South Island

L: Being a real friend to John Brooker

D: 3°C biking to school. SALLY HALE

FS: Oh Waynel PO: PE teacher

PD: Barefoot and pregnant L: Wayne

D: Anyone other than Wayne! TANIA HATEIELD

FS: I took that corner just a little too tight

PO: Teacher

PD: New Zealand Ambassador for Taupo

L: David C, German

D: Art History.

SCOTT HEARD

FS: My nose isn't that big! PO: Air Force technician

PD: Fixed member of AA

L: A never ending class

D: Going to class. LEANNE HERBERT

FS: Oh no, here's a 7th former!

PO: Lawyer PD: Gemma's friend on 'Gloss'

L: Sun clinics, false hair etc D: Other 7th formers except Euan.

KRISTIN HOLM

FS: Where did the other 2% go?

PO: World famous scientist PD: Dog food flavour inventor L: Any class but stats

D: Statistics.

KIM HONEYFIELD FS: I didn't realise that you were only 13

PO: Page 3 journalist

PD: Working for an Escort Agency L: Toy boys, Bronson

D: Being in the common room. ARRON HORNE (Bone)

FS: Going to Trans-tec PO: Photographer for the Truth

PD: Full-time Woolworths worker L: Toni

D: ?

PO: Sell Copenhagan cones to Kiwis JULIE KEEPER PD: Make a million FS: I want to leave school L: Kiwi kids - Kiwi fruit PO: Access scheme co-ordinator D: When Fiona puts stupid things in my PD: Dole bludger L: My motorbikes STEVEN RICHARDSON D: School. FS: Shut up John JO KELLY PO: Inland Revenue accountant FS: Later dude PD: Sam the eagle on the Muppets PO: Amateur hippy L: Ultra straight hair PD: Professional hippy D: His hair being messed up. L: Spinning out on a good trip JACQUIE ROPER D: Art exams FS: If it's not a beautiful day at least the GARY LAYTON FS: Yes, I was away for the whole day ducks are having fun PO: Fashion designer PD: Graphic artist for Powell Peretta Mrs Williams! PO: Air Force technician L: (RP) America pro skaters PD: Boom operator for Top Gun 5 D: Barclay, Dean, Euan and skate harassers. D: Statistics, Statistics, Statistics. FIONA RUSSELL FS: If va can't handle the landel, don't WENDY LEONG FS: Give me a hug wear it; oh please! PO: Display artist at Harrods PO: Graphic technologist PD: Sleezy tattoo artist PD: Deka dummy L: Teddy bears, hugs L: Rubbish tins D: Obnoxious twerps. D: Art exams. MATTHEW RYAN DAVID LUCAS FS: Enjoying yourself? FS: U2. Got the Daddy's car! PO: Renowned nuclear physicist PO: Bank teller PD: Radioactive smear on a lab wall PD: U2 groupie all over the world L: Having a clear complexion L: U2. Debbie, Purple Death D: Debbie's parents HENRY RYDER SWINTA MAJOOR FS: Kylee, help me with my Maori FS: Oh Douglas! PO: Celtics No. 5 player PO: Engineer PD: Garbologist for Cook Street PD: Gutter sweeper L: Douglas, Douglas, Douglas L: Bugs shouts for lunch D: People who call Douglas, Arthur! D: Being shot down. MICHELLE McELROY PAULA SARGENT FS: That test was hard/easy/basic FS: Good grief! PO: Accountant PO: Jockey PD: Broke company director PD: Stable cleaner L: Guys with two legs L: Horses (?), homework D: Rebelling. MARION SHARPE EUAN MITCHELL FS: Let's bunk Stats Gordon! FS: Barbara, when's lunch? PO: Dictator of third world countries PO: Aerobics teacher in USA PD: Hump in Centre City's car park PD: Full-time PINS worker L: Anne darling because no-one else L: Jason, Jason, lunch D: Having to make decisions D: Being hassled about his taste in SANDRA SMILLIE FS: Just a sec females. SCOTT MUIR PO: Architect PD: Designing second rate dog kennels FS: Party at Tukapa L: Lambourghinis, Ferraris, sports cars PO: PE teacher PD: Tukapa bar prop on Sundays D: Skodas, Neighbours. LOUISE SMITH L: Beer D: The end of rugby season. FS: Stop it John, Richard will be jealous RACHEL PARK PO: Accountant PD: Beach scene in Neighbours FS: I love Scott PO: Music teacher at Oxford 1: Richard PD: Clarinet player D: John. ANNE TAUNGA (Amanda) (Annie Fanny) L: Scott D: Clarinet lessons on Sundays FS: Let's listen to Lou Reed PO: Health shop owner in Greece JAMINI PATEL FS: Off Gordon - I'm studying PD: 2 PO: Social Welfare worker L: Health shops PD: Psychomanical axe murderer D: People criticising. L: Guy on the Gillette ad **GEORGINA THOMAS** FS: I have got friends - honest D: ? WAYNE PENNINGTON PO: Jet turbine for Quantas PD: Hamster excrement collector FS: Let's cruise L: Rugby trips and pub crawls PO: Yuppie PD: Gumboot tester in Rahotu D: Mirrors that break. L: Yuppies, fast Japanese cars TRACEY THIRD D: English teachers. FS: Handle it, ask yourself PO: International soccer player ROBERT QUINCE FS: Stop being a jerk PD: Soccer hooligan L: Being a snobby, bossy head girl PO: Accountant PD: Living in the slums of Brazil D: Other snobby, bossy head girls. L: Seeing Mr Gilmore have a fit STUART UREN D: Jokes from English teachers. FS: I love computers BJORN RIBERS PO: Computer technician FS: No, Denmark is not in the States!

PD: Secretary in a typing pool L: Going home for lunch D: Not coming back from lunch. KIM VAN LEEUWEN (Honky, Bonky) FS: Shut up Simon PO: Child psychologist PD: Proprietor of Cherry Farm L: The beach, missing English D: No milk for coffee, making excuses to Mr Gilmore. KATHIE WADSWORTH FS: I'll give you a ride home PO: Altruistic housewife PD: Pro Am race driver L: Garfield D: Odev. CARMEN WALSH FS: Oh really! PO: Pathologists at Hawera Base Hospital PD: Dairy farmer at Omata L: Gareth D: Anne - doesn't everybody. SARAH WARD FS: I'm sick, I want to go home PO: Childcare worker PD: New World packer L: Everything and everybody D: I don't dislike anything. ANDREW WALSH (Drew) FS: No, you can't drive the car, Tim PO: Washed up surfie bum PD: International boogie board champ L: Crappy cars like Hunters D: Giving the car to Tim. KELLY WHITTAKER FS: How's your form Leanne? PO: Vidal Sasson the second PD: Hairdresser L: AM, boogie boarders D: People who are browner that me. JANINE WILLIAMS FS: Gis a ride home Rachel? PO: Kindy teacher PD: Elvis's biggest groupie L: Elvis, Tinton, being called J9 p: People who send her Dear John letters. COLLETTE WILSON FS: Shut up PO: Draughtswoman PD: Door stop L: John from Palmerston BRENDA WOOD FS: Alistair don't cheat! PO: Owner of Harem PD: Poker player L: Carl, Neil, Wayne D: Anything female. TIM YOUNGMAN FS: I've been to Mr Haque again PO: Farmer PD: Cattle rustler L: Chateau Mangamatokas, ML D: Empty Chateau. ANNELEISSA ROWE FS: Have you made your mind up yet Sarah? PO: Occupational therapist PD: Doing dishes in the common room L: Beaches, sea water D: Dishwater. SARAH FUSSELL FS: What shall I do? PO: Primary school teacher PD: Kindy teacher L: Beaches, guys, music D: Cleaning. SARNDRA CLARKE FS: How embarrassing! PO: Nurse PD: Retirement home for geriatric teachers L: Gareth D: I love everybody except Euan.

ATHLETICS

The annual College athletic championships were held over two days on the Omata Road track during late-February and early-March. In past years, students have been restricted to a maximum of three events but in order to boost entries and allow students to participate more it was decided to change the policy and allow for unlimited track events. Students were still limited to a maximum of two field events.

4 x 100 m Relay

its own field events that afternoon to select the best two for each field event final.

The track and field event finals were held on Tuesday. March 7 in the afternoon. This allowed for all track finals to be held but some of the field events (javelin) were not contested. Because this years finals were run at Omata Road and not at Pukekura Park, and because senior students were used as officials, no track records

The bests for	all track events were held o		vere recognised.	IIO track records
ine fleats for	February 28 in overcast	conditions	vere recognised.	
ing of fuesday,	night rain. Each house	conducted	Results of this years championships	
10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 1	1st	2nd	3rd	Time/Distance
Event JUNIOR GIRLS		c (D)		
80 m	Caroline Sharp (B)	Harmony Gaw (D) Jody Cursons (B) =	=	10.59 secs
	Carolina Sharp (B)	Nichola Young (D)	Jennifer O'Connor (B)	13.53 secs
100 m	Caroline Sharp (B) Carol Trigger (B)	Moana-Jane Scott (R) Nichola Young (D)	27.53 secs
200 m	Carol Trigger (B)	Moana-Jane Scott (R) Caroline Sharp (B)	1.03.67 2.44.66
400 m 800 m	Carol Trigger (B)	Moana-Jane Scott (R) Trina Cowley (B)	16.30 m
Discus	Heidi Pope (R)	Tanya Bayliss (D)	Priscilla Hohaia (B) Moana-Jane Scott (R)	7.30 m
Shot Put	Nicole Mattock (B)	Kelly Austin (A)	Carol Trigger (B)	4.30 m
Long Jump	Moana-Jane Scott (R)	Megan Moir (D)	Richmond	58.50 secs
4 x 100 m Relay	Barrett	Darnell	1 1011110112	
INTERMEDIATE GIF	ILS	Davila Kaat (A)	Kristine Eagles (A)	11.07 secs
80 m	Andrea Rodgers (B)	Paula Koot (A)	Sheralea Growden	13.44 secs
100 m	Pauline Graham (B)	Kristine Eagles (A) Carly Julian (R)	Anika Murrow (B)	29.0 secs
200 m	Kyla Harris (D) Joy Cook (B)	Nicki Holdt (R)	Sara Dawson (B)	1.09.28
400 m	Melany Hunt (D)	Megan Barber (B)	Joy Cook (B)	2.50.35
800 m Discus	Donna Murray (B)	Tanya Farrant (B)	Aroha Butler (A)	23.05 m
Shot Put	Melanie Long (B)	Pauline Graham (B)		8.65 m 4.25 m
Long Jump	Carmen Amai (A)	Pauline Graham (B)		57.34 secs
4 x 100 m Relay	Atkinson	Barrett	Richmond	57.04 0000
SENIOR GIRLS				
80 m	Debbie Richardson (B)	Renee Hill (B)	Sandra Smillie (R)	10.89 secs
100 m	Debbie Richardson (B)	Tricia Meijer (A)	Sally Hale (A)	13.59 secs
200 m	Sally Hale (A)	Tricia Meijer (A)	Renee Hill (B) Renee Hill (B)	28.28 secs 1.13.75
400 m	Kathy Hall (B)	Sally Hale (A) Karen Whitehead (3.01.37
800 m	Kathy Hall (B) Adele Bullot (D)	Joanne Krutz (B)	Susan Mattock (R)	20.15 m
Discus Shot Put	Adele Bullot (D)	Tracey Third (R)	Adrienne Urwin (D)	8.50 m
Long Jump	Sally Hale (A)	11400) 11 (1.9	per consider control on control control of the cont	4.09 m
Open 1500 m	Carol Trigger (B)	Kim Alchin (B)	Trina Cowley (B)	5.19.25
4 x 100 m Relay	Atkinson	Richmond	Darnell	57.88 secs
JUNIOR BOYS			*·	
100 m	George Paraha (B)	Nathan Moetara (B) Ricki White (D)	12.19 secs
200 m	George Paraha (B)	Nathan Moetara (B)	Scott Paul (R)	24.84 secs
400 m	Nicholas Kirk (D)	Nathan Waipouri (A		1.02.23
800 m	Wade Picard (B)	Nicholas Kirk (D)	Nigel Thomson (D)	2.24.13
1500 m	Wade Picard (B) George Paraha (B)	John Bolger (D)	Cory Reed (R) Jamie Stewart (B)	4.43.27 29.60 m
Discus Shot Put	Martin Halls (R)	Nicholas Kirk (D) George Paraha (B)	Evan Shoemark (D)	9.05 m
Long Jump	Matthew Low (A)	Wade Picard (B)	Benji McAlister (R)	4.62 m
Javelin	Richard Ireland (R)	Nathan Moetara (B		
4 x 100 m Relay	Darnell	Richmond	Atkinson	53.35 secs
INTERMEDIATE BO	oys .			
100 m	Kalyn Hine (D)	Jason Smith (A)	Todd Smythe (R)	11.19 secs
200 m	Kayln Hine (D)		A	00.00
	Jason Smith (A) =	IZ. duradi Maranda /F	Nicholas Stoneman (A)	22.09 secs 54.53 secs
400 m	Rustin Daniels (A)	Kadmeil Maseyk (F	R) Stephen Coad (R) Aaron Reed (B)	2.11.53
800 m 1500 m	Kadmeil Maseyk (R) Kadmeil Maseyk (R)	Rustin Daniels (A) Rustin Daniels (A)	Mark Magee (A)	4.16.29
Discus	Jackie Rangitonga (D)	Kyle Yandle (R)	Jeremy Birss (R)	31.45 m
Shot Put	Darin Hills (B)	11,710 1 11,111111 (1.1)	,	
	Peter Gudopp (D) =		Kayln Hine (D)	11.05 m
Long Jump	Kalyn Hine (D)	Jason Smith (A)	Anthony Barkley (B)	5.65 m
4 x 100 m Relay	Darnell	Atkinson	Richmond	49.13 secs
SENIOR BOYS	M. W. 14 (D)		D 1 (D)	44.00
100 m	Matthew Mong (D)	Tony Parrish (D)	Henry Ryder (R)	11.68 secs
200 m	Matthew Mong (D) Scott Heard (R)	Bryce Manu (D)	Justin Butler (B)	24.04 secs
400 m	Jeremy Coward (R) =			1.24.16
800 m	Euan Mitchell (D)	Simon Eaddy (D)	Jeremy Coward (R)	2.15.68
1500 m	Euan Mitchell (D)	Simon Eaddy (D)	John Brooker (A)	4.41.96
Discus	Tony Parrish (D)	Dorrien Andrews (29.23 m
Shot Put	Tony Parrish (D)	Simon Eaddy (D)	Dean Garrod (A)	10.00 m
Long Jump	Bryce Manu (D)	Greg Boucher (A)	Downett	4.92 m
4 x 100 m Relav	Darnell	Richmond	Barrett	47.91 secs

Richmond

CHANGING FACE OF SPOTSWOOD



OH WELL, HERE I GO FOR ANOTHER YEAR.



7th Form common room.



Inside the new horticulture 'Hot House'.



The 'Plaza' area.



DAY DREAMS

Miss Hurley thinks I'm reading
But I'm in a Formula One race,
Or shooting ducks.
I'm flying a helicopter
Or pigging out in a shop.
I'm playing war games with Daniel.
Miss Hurley thinks I'm listening
But no ...
I'm flying in a Hercules,
I'm driving a tank way over the hills,
I'm disarming rockets in the USA.



Deputy Chairman of the new board: Mrs E. Gill, showing how far she has to stretch the budget.

N.P., 3H.

ATHLETICS

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS

Junior Girls: Carol Trigger and Moana-Jane Scott = ; Intermediate Girls: Pauline Graham; Senior Girls: Sally Hale; Junior Boys: George Paraha; Intermediate Boys: Kalyn Hine; Senior Boys: Tony Parrish

INTER-HOUSE POINTS

Track Events: Barrett - 415½, Darnell - 286, Richmond - 261, Atkinson - 228½; Field Events: Darnell - 176½, Barrett - 172, Richmond - 152, Atkinson - 110½; Overall points for Morine Cup: Barrett - 587½, 1st; Darnell - 462½, 2nd; Richmond - 413, 3rd; Atkinson - 339, 4th.

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

At the conclusion of the College championships a team was selected to compete at the Taranaki Secondary Schools athletic championships that were held at Inglewood's Jubilee Park on Saturday, March 18. Our junior and intermediate boys and girls were well represented at these championships but only a small number of senior athletes (about six) made the effort to represent Spotswood. Athletes who recorded good results were:

Junior Boys: George Paraha - 1st 100 m, 13.0 secs, 3rd 200 m; Nathan Moetara - 2nd 100 m; Matthew Low - 1st high jump, 1.59 m; Nicholas Kirk - 2nd high jump.

Intermediate Boys: Kalyn Hine - 1st 100 m, 12.0 secs, 2nd 200 m; Jason Smith - 2nd 100 m, 3rd 200 m; Kadmeil Maseyk - 2nd 1500 m; Peter Gudopp - 3rd shot put; relay team - 3rd 4 x 100 m.

NEW ZEALAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

This year's New Zealand Secondary Schools Championships are to be held at the Mt Smart Stadium in Auckland on December 2 and 3. Spotswood athletes entered for these 17th Championships are: Kadmeil Maseyk - 1500 m, 3000 m, road race; Mark Mageeroad race; Wade Picard - road race; Richard Pattison road race; Kalyn Hine - 100 m and 200 m; Nicholas Kirk - high jump; Matthew Low - high jump.

NORTH ISLAND SECONDARY SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

At the conclusion of the Taranaki Secondary Schools Championships, six of our athletes were chosen to represent Taranaki at the North Island Championships. This is the largest number from Spotswood to make the Taranaki team for many years. Those chosen were: George Paraha - 100 m and 200 m; Matthew Low and Nicholas Kirk - high jump; Kalyn Hine and Jason Smith - 100 m and 200 m; Kadmiel Maseyk - 1500 m.

This year's North Island Championships were held at Mt Smart Stadium in Auckland on Saturday, April 1. Our athletes performed well at these championships with outstanding efforts being recorded by four in particular: Matthew Low with a jump of 1.70 m tied for the junior boys high jump title but was finally awarded second place on the countback. Nicholas Kirk made the last eight of the same event and jumped 1.60 m, while Kadmeil Maseyk finished seventh in the intermediate boys 1500 m. Kalyn Hine turned in a brilliant 23.33 secs to take third place in the final of intermediate boys 200 m.



ATHLETICS TEAM

Boys (Left-Right): Kadmiel Maseyk, Peter Guddop, Kalyn Hine, Jason Smith, Nicholas Kirk, Wade Picard, Aaron Reed, Jeremy Coward, Euan Mitchell.

Girls (Left-Right): Carmen Amai, Caroline Sharp, Trina Cowley, Kelly Austin, Nicholya Young, Katie Beale, Sally Hale, Pauline Graham.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

SOARING

Seagulls flying on flimsy wings
Caught in the updraft of a strong wind
Soaring, soaring.

Looking back I realise that my wings broke when the one who meant so much to me also fell. Her heartbreak was my heartbreak and her torture became my future. I was young and I could fight, but she couldn't pick herself up again, in flight or in mind. She hated her weakness, and I know she wanted to do so much for me, but lacked the strength to do so.

Growing up was different, I never really noticed anything. In the happy glow of childhood everything is good, trouble and tears just fleeting memories. Thirteen years came and went and on the doorstep of fifteen years the pain came. It came as an unwelcome visitor and I no longer saw things through the eyes of a child again. I grew up in that painful experience.

Her wings had broken and she didn't have the strength to mend them. She lay where they broke unable to free herself. I didn't see her for quite a while but I knew. Words were being whispered behind closed doors. I wanted to block my ears - I knew, but I couldn't understand. Our roles reversed and I wasn't ready to accept the role that should have been hers.

Turning sixteen was easy. I never guessed that I would feel the violent blood-red pain again. But there it was. Now I realise it is always going to be there, waiting to pounce when I least expect it.

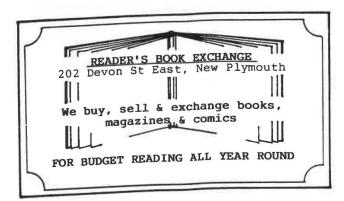
Others before her had fallen in mid-flight and I knew now it was a legacy I would inherit. But did it have to be mine? Did I have to pass it to my family? I could stop it now. My mind must be my own!

As the seagull falls in a dizzying flight
To a long off death
Do her young follow her also

Or do they fly to another fate?

they fly to another late.

ANON.



GRANDDAD

The grass seemed to run alongside the bus and the rotting carcase of an opossum appeared, then disappeared, as he sat stationary in his seat.

Hanging over the flattened fields and dying pines a soft mist patterned the windows with raindrops and the gentle hum of the moving bus made his eyelids flutter. He pulled the curtains and rested his young head against the window. It would be a long trip.

His restless sleep was haunted by living conversations and static radio reception and he was jerked back to life by the voice of the bus driver giving a commentary on the history of the bus service. The service had been going for 75 years, and had begun when a young person had worked hard, giving reliable and valuable service. Now the business was owned by his son.

It seemed sad that the bus driver was merely repeating parrot-fashion his coachline speech. He didn't really care about the old man or for the fact that the old man probably paid his wages.

He began watching the scenery again. Ahead was a mass of grey and he grew restless waiting for its approach. It was a beautiful graveyard, delicate and serene, but the majority of it was just thick concrete and deep earth that covered rotting friends. Then it was gone, he did not turn his head. A sign appeared and disappeared, "Funeral Chapel", he wondered how old the chapel was, and how many sad relatives had wandered through its door.

Dusk had fallen as they passed through the final little town. Lights were flicking on and off "Takeaways", a shop attracting customers like moths drawn to the light. How remote they all seemed, how oblivious of pain, just like the old couple sitting behind him in the bus. They were unaware he existed but he could hear their soft murmurs. He longed to reach back and touch them, to nestle against their tranquility as they huddled together.

The light had left the sky and the stars began to show as the bus, now labouring under its load, swung around the corner and stopped under the lights and shelter of the terminal.

He faltered as he got up, not sure if he wanted to leave the security of the bus. While waiting to alight he saw her. She looked stronger than when he had last seen her, but she was still a wizened old lady. His gran.

"Hello Tom love, how was the trip?" "Fine Gran." He was enclosed in a hug, he felt numb. Two broken hearts joined together. They both bled in silence.

Finally he spoke in a shaky voice, "Let's go home Gran - and talk about Granddad."

JANINE AIRD, 6th.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

JUMP

The landscape roads, buildings and rivers melted away into the carpet of green as all scenery dissolved beneath us. Colder up here, I shivered. The islands and chimney of Port Taranaki were silhouetted against a magnificent sun as it neared its set and filled my eyes with beauty.

The pack and equipment on my back felt much heavier than before, when I had struggled to the small plane feeling that the world was pushing down on my shoulders. Its straps cut my skin, digging in cruelly. The helmet strap needed tightening as it clung loosely around my neck. As my newfound friend fell out of the plane door and was lost to the clouds, I shivered again, not with cold, but with excitement, and mostly fear.

As the view of sparkling sea changed to small farms out the hole in the plane, I realised my time had come. It was soon to be my chance to challenge the sky, and to fly. Now my body shook with utter fear. Only a few more seconds and I would hear those fatal words of 'cut the engine'. My mind, trying to unfocus reality launched back to my childhood when I had watched, with fascination, as people I had never met fell gracefully through the sky, roaring their thrill to the clouds. It somehow seemed so different from my present situation.

I was so engrossed in memories trying to blot out the fear, I barely felt the nudge in my ribs and responded automatically by turning my head over my shoulder to stare straight into the eyes of my companion. Without a word he directed my eyes towards the mountain. It stood proud and prominent, its tip majestically sweep-

ing up through the clouds. It seemed the only thing that would never change.

The plane turned gently and the airport lay slightly ahead. I knew the tiny dots down below were friends new and old, and my family waiting with forced breath until they knew we had all landed safely.

Looking behind me I saw the last people I may ever see, but they all shone with reassurance. They knew what pleasure awaited them. Their radiance offered me no security. I felt only my own inhibitions.

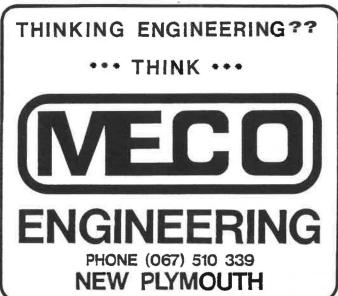
Now the chance to prove myself had come. I was half pushed, half pulled towards the door, my fear making the struggle even harder. Mechanically my feet almost dropped out of the plane but were whipped sideways with the enormous strength of the air currents. The baggy red overalls covering my legs shook viciously and I leaned back suddenly after having seen the view of New Plymouth from three and a half thousand feet. The freezing cold temperature was finally noticed as it closed in on me. Every little inch of strength had been used and I felt weak. Then the word I had been dreading came "go". It sounded almost cruel and harsh, like a threat or dare. I couldn't take the challenge. I remained for a split second, then a friend gave me the boot, literally. Falling through the sky at an outstanding rate terrified and exhilarated me at the same moment. The plummet would scare me for many nights later but now it left me with the most tantalising feeling. As safety neared, I glanced at the mountain and in my happiness, it smiled at me.

CINDY RIMMINGTON, 6WMW.



Sixth Art: Woodcut.

Tracy Hunter.



POETRY

PEACE

I never knew what it was like,
To laugh or express
Any other emotion, other than fear.
I lived in a world of war,
Now I live in a place of Peace.

I am but one small child,
Crying 'Peace' from my heart,
Yet my cries are joined by other,
Cries for Peace.
Together we will stand up
For the right
Which was robbed from so many
By so few.

The cold waters rise
The fish swim with the tides
A gull cries 'Dinner'.

3E.

6TH.

TO MY ADULTS

We are children to you,
Barely old enough to talk,
In your eyes, we cannot live alone.
Yet, beyond your sight,
Beyond your mind,
We struggle in a world,
That takes all ...
And gives little.
We are the centre
Of a raging battle,
Between two forces.

But, behind our troubles Behind our facade We have a Power, A knowledge, That can hurt, or even Kill.

For we, mere children, Know the ways of both worlds, We have the strength of both, So let fear come to your minds, For we, so helpless, Are your Future.

K.J.H. 6TH.

THE HANDS OF TIME

Your hand lies
Blue-cold, ice cold
He brought life
To it
The hand
So innocent
He brought knowledge
Blindly, not caring
Knowing you didn't
Need it
Let everyone see
Your life
Now misery

Your hand is warm Glows red, blood red Feel the rage You so deny Set it free The life still flows It shall not end Yet

Your hand is ours now Greyed and worn Clench it, flex it Release it all

Your innocent hand Lying still Dead still Knowledge didn't kill Just caused a wound Left bleeding.

JENNY DAVIES.

SEVERED SOULS

Distance
Cold hearted longing
Remorse
Resent
Regret
Roll over and relish
The position of power
You possess

The thorns of time Force the blood of life From each of us

Two shadows passing By the brick wall Separating solitude And loneliness Savours abundance

Creativity clustered By your demands Your expectations Your wishes My weaknesses

Imagery
What is it all about?
Nothing but a few
Reckless bouts of
Passion and a shy goodbye
Rushing home before it gets
Too light

'I don't expect my love affairs
To last for long'

ANNE, 7TH FORM.

FRIENDSHIP

Sweet friendship That tasted like wine Kind thoughts of you Will always be mine.

You make me smile
I needed that
You make me laugh
I needed that too
Always on the prowl for sadness
You're quick to act with your madness
You are a true friend.

6TH.

POETRY

SORDID SOCIETY

Some men can cut you up with their stare Slice off the pieces of your body that they Want to devour themselves Stopping Only to remember To save the heart for last And suck it bloodlessly Dry

FEEL

Abstinence is good for the soul The threads of intimacy can Sew holes through it While passion punctures the spirit Desire rips open the heart So people forget to touch

LIES

Acidic little creatures
First they torment
Then they torture
Tear us apart
Like splitting fingernails
Or breaking bones
Or falling in love
With someone you
Shouldn't have

ANNE, 7TH FORM.

Let the flickering flame of your soul play all about me That into my limbs may come the keeness of fire The life and joy on tongues of flame The taste of you burns my mouth

with its sweetness
But I am tired of chafing my heart
against the want of you
I scald alone here under the
fire of the great moon.

ANNE.

THROUGHOUT HISTORY

They came to conqueor,
To take our homes,
And minds,
And lives.
We took them in,
With open arms,
And warmed them,
By our fires.
What use was our
Friendship,
Our love and kindness,
They still kept their purpose.

Our homes were ruined, Our minds were programmed, Our lives were taken.

I survived.

Now hell has risen, To take my life, And reshape my emotions, I live on, and on. To see each day.

What use is living,
When all I can do
Is sit and watch
Through scalded eyes
With blackened skin
And burnt out soul.

K.J.H. 6TH.

CRY BABY

Why Did you cry? Did you see something They didn't? You left your prints On sandy shores But the scars won't wash away From their bloodied minds Why Did you cry? Did you think Of what you Were doing? Or was it just A game to you? Why Did you cry? Couldn't you see The love In their eyes It was there Why Can't vou

JENNY DAVIES.

ALONE

See it now

As they cry

For you

A distant sound
So distant it is almost
Not heard
Light creeps through
My solitude.
Tears roll down as my
Mind wonders tangled thoughts.
No-one knows,
No-one cares,
Left to weep alone.

ROSES

Where roses grow, Time stands still. The beauty lasts, But for the season, The memory lasts Forever.



I'M GOING TO SIT HERE AND SULK TILL 1990 - THEN THERE WILL BE RUGBY!

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE **JUNIOR PRIZEGIVING 1988**

EVCELLEN	ICE IN	PHYSICAL	EDUCATION
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-/O	
4th Form Boys: 4F/G: 4L/S: 4A/R: 4E/D: 4O/T: 4H: 3B/4B:	Paul Neumann Kelvin Harvey Dean Riddick Lyle Dakin Tua Tulau Matthew Griffiths Graeme Christiansen Andrew Hayman
3rd Form Boys:	Kida Ozaman

Jid i Oilli Doja	
3F/G:	Kirk Sanger
3A/S:	Mathew Low
3O/R:	Matthew Jans
3L/T:	Chancey Flay
3E/Y:	Richard Pattison
	Bevan Christiansen
3D:	Bovan Omiotiansch
4th Form Girls:	

4G/F: 4L/S: 4A/R: 4E/D: 4O/T: 3B/4B:	Julie Withers Alene Parkes Pauline Graham Stephanie Brewer Tanya Farrant Gaylene Thompson

3rd Form Girls:

3F/G:	Melanie Long
3A/S:	Justin Olsen
30/R:	Marcelle Waller
3L/T:	Sharon Hooper
3E/Y:	Paula Ratahi
3E/1.	IN OURL C PACKETRAL

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN GIRLS BASKETBALL

Form 3:	Helen Allanage
FORM O.	Melanie Young
	Justine Olsen

Jolene Christiansen Kate Lamport Lee Goodin

Form 4: Carly Julian Carmen Hitchcock

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN BOYS BASKETBALL

Jason Horton, Richie Boucher, Nathan Butler.

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN GIRLS NETBALL

IAI PLANT	Catada Masa
Form 3:	Frieda Mong
FORM 5.	Justine Olsen

Paula Koot Pauline Graham Jackie Price

Form 4: Debbie Paton

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN GIRLS HOCKEY

Sharon Hooper, Lynne Walls.

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN BOYS HOCKEY

Jason Rickerby, Mathew Smith, John Graham, Brad Adams-Broyd.

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN BOYS VOLLEYBALL

form 3:	Kirk Sanger
	Scott Ruakere
	Graham Bond
orm 4:	Dean Riddick
	Matthew Smith
	Mark Holdt
	Tim Mason
	Greg Plimmer
	Anthony Barkley

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

Dion Ryan

Joel Krutz

MILITIE	III IOATEO III GIIIEO TOLLETENIO
Form 4:	Stephanie Brewe
	Carmen Amai
Form 3:	Freida Mong
	Leah Rumball

MERIT CERTIFICATES IN RUGBY

Dean Riddick, Glen Stewart.

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS

Warwick Magon, Alistair Alldridge, Carly Julian, Pauline

EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING

Alene Parkes, Karmin Ruakere, Darryl McDonald.

EXCELLENCE IN CROSS-COUNTRY

Richard Pattison, Melany Hunt.

INTER-HOUSE AWARDS

ATKINSON: Gayton Cup for Volleyball; Honnor Cup for Rugby; 1st equal Chris Hamil Cup for Softball; Sole Cup for Tennis. Leaders: Stephen Frances and Prue Lobb.

BARRETT: Morine Cup in Athletics; 1st equal Chris Hamil Cup for Softball. Leaders: Marco Waanders and Yvonne Shaw.

DARNELL: Mong Cup for Basketball; 1st equal Ballinger Cup for Cross-Country. Leaders: Kane Taylor and Janine Harris.

RICHMOND: Craigmyle Cup for Swimming; Borrell Cup for Soccer: Fav Hill Cup for Netball; 1st equal Ballinger Cup for Cross-Country; MacDonald Cup for Cricket. Leaders: Patrick Moore and Andrea Murray.

INTER-HOUSE SHIELD GOES TO RICHMOND.

FORM 3 CRICKET SHIELD

Best 3rd Form Player: Greg Moratti

FORM 4 CRICKET SHIELD

Paul Wilkinson Best 4th Form Player:

MORRISON TROPHY

Most Improved 3rd Form

Netball Player: Michelle Richardson

RICHARDSON CUP

Most Improved 4th Form

Netball Player: Julie Withers

GRIFFIN TROPHY

Most Improved 3rd Form

Soccer Player:

SPORTSPERSON OF THE YEAR

Gavin Newport

Hale Trophy: Jennine Alchin

ACADEMIC AND CULTURAL AWARDS

Daily News Literacy Contest

Award: Jennifer Davies New Plymouth West Rotary

Speech Awards:

Form 3:

Art:

Form 4:

Carnachan Trophy for Most

Improved Brass Player:

Junior Drama Trophy: Bob Bradley Certificate for

Avhievement and Endeavour in Art:

Best Work Experience:

Niall Wilson Andrew Hayman

Bevan Erueti

Emma Hislop

Karen Chapman

Bruce Thomas

Campbell Robertson

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS FORM 3

Penny Hoyle

Julie Bell Leigh Mossop Rodney Sampson

Clothing: Sasha Novak Consumer Studies: Beverley Avery

Sharon Hooper Lara Blundel Lisa Steffenson Alison Blume

Mirium Kingsbury

Catherine Eaddy

Daniel Gill

Angela Brace-Boyd

German:

Home Economics:

French:

Jody Miscall Maori: Kristy Davies Leah Rumball Typing: Joanna George Justine Olsen

Technical Drawing: Stephen Park

Rodney Sampson Sharon Hooper Richie Boucher

Woodwork: Andrew Burton

Stephen Park Metalwork: Richard Butler English:

Kristy Davies

Daniel Gill

Mathematics:

Art:

Drama:

French:

Typing:

Woodwork:

Metalwork:

English:

Science:

Social Studies:

Economic Studies:

Duncan Kemsley Bevan Cooper Malcolm Fergusson

Alison Blume

Carol Wills

Science:

Cindi Manu Lisa Steffenson

Work Exploration: Gaylene Thompson Social Studies: Richard Ireland

Kristy Davies Lynn Hughes

Michael Corrigan-Smith

Lisa Steffenson

FORM 4

Stephen Coad

Chris Dunlop Garrick Rigby

Clothing: Donna Murray Kelly Tunnicliffe

> Todd Smythe Jennifer Davies

Alistair Alldridge Rachel Edwards

> Joy Cook Shelly Lister Craig Anderson

Maori: Nicola Sewell Kawana Pihama Home Economics:

Janelle Pepperell Debbie McKee Julie Hoskins

Horticulture: Toni Parr Shorthand: Lyle Dakin Technical Drawing:

Sanjo Kuindersma Tracy Hayward

Vivienne Jupp Jennifer Davies Nathan Butler

Tony Green Sanio Kuindersma Grant Gaudin

Bruce Thomas Philippa Butler Grant Oulaghan Greg Valentine

Lisa Rossiter Erin Watson Shelley Lister

Julie Hoskins Mathematics: Sanio Kuindersma

> Grant Gaudin **Bruce Thomas** Phillipa Butler

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS — BEST IN SUBJECT FORM 3

Art:

Clothing: Consumer Studies: Bevan Erueti Justine Olsen Kara Sweeney

Page 91

French: German: Home Economics: Maori:	Daniel Gill Alison Blume Natasja Majoor 1st = Beverley Avery Letitia Smith	4H: 4L: 4O:	1st: Gail McKee 2nd: Terry Chapman 1st: Graham Cockburn 2nd: Grant Oulaghan 1st: Lisa Ruakere
Metalwork: Music:	Glen Morrissey Kate Fowler Duncan Kemsley	4R:	2nd: Emma Hislop 1st: Kelly Tunnicliff 2nd: Mark Lay
Technical Drawing: Typing:	Zelda Tunnicliff Glen Morrissey	4S:	1st: Jennine Alchin 2nd; Megan Barber
Woodwork:	Contraction (Access page 1100-4014) Co. •	4T:	1st: Tony Mazey
	FORM 4		2nd: Aaron Mazey

Bronson Burrows

Shane Hodgkinson

Art:

Clothing:

Economic Studies: French: Home Economics:	Sanjo Kuindersma Ian Beale Sally-Anne Turner
Horticulture (Alexander Trust	Craig Sampson
Award):	Todd Smythe
Music: Shorthand: Technical Drawing: Typing: Woodwork:	Tracey Hayward Aaron Young Phillipa Butler Andrea Rolston
Maori:	Lee Goodin
Metalwork:	Karl Spranger

AGGREGATE AWARDS

(Attainment in English, Social Studies, Mathematics

(Attainment	In English, Social Studies, Mullionians
•	and Science combination)
3A:	1st: Matthew Falkner
	2nd: Anne Cowley
3D:	1st: Bevan Christiansen
	2nd: Jason Johnson
3E:	1st: Brett Fisher
	2nd: Brenda Godkin
3F:	1st: Daniel Gill
	2nd: = Alison Blume & Mirium Kingsbury
3G:	1st: Malcolm Ferguson
	2nd: Bevan Cooper
3L:	1st: Sharon Hooper
	2nd: Frieda Mong
30:	1st: Sasha Novak
	2nd: Letitia Smith
3R:	1st: Rochelle West
	2nd: Heidi Pope
3S:	1st: Sasha Gardner
	2nd: Kerryn Cook
3T:	1st: Daniel Stone
	2nd: Linda Bishop
3Y:	1st: Scott Ruakere
	2nd: Blair Julian
4A:	1st: Jonathon Smith
77.1.	2nd: Vinay Moral
4D:	1st: Kylie Ranford
	2nd: Michelle Drake
4E:	1st: Scott Cox
	2nd: Kerryn Windleburn
4F:	1st: Sanjo Kuindersma
	2nd: Aaron Young
4G:	1st: Bruce Thomas

2nd: Grant Gaudin

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE **SENIOR PRIZEGIVING 1988** MERIT CERTIFICATES IN SPORT

EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION

EVOEFFERINGE III LI	HOIGHE EDGGATION
5th Form Girls:	Milou Stolte
A Bar State A State Special Control State From St	Alison Mancer
	Karen Blanchard
	Julie Fitzpatrick
	Michelle Dobbin
	Patricia Meijer
5th Form Boys:	Trent Riddick
	Greg Withers
	Karl Looney
	Tony Parrish

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS

Andrew Friar

Sally Hale, Matthew Mong, Tony Brownrigg

EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING

Joanne Parker, Farrel Murdoch, Kane Taylor.

EXCELLENCE IN CROSS-COUNTRY

Senior Boys:	Tony Brownrigg
Senior Girls:	Stacey Roper
Intermediate Boys:	Karl Looney
Intermediate Girls:	Louise Mann

EXCELLENCE IN VOLLEYBALL

Craig Russell, Kristina Birkett, Julie Lambourne.

EXCELLENCE IN BASKETBALL

Kane Taylor, Greg Boucher, Prue Lobb, Leanne Erb, Adele Bullot.

EXCELLENCE IN RUGBY

Farrel Murdoch.

EXCELLENCE IN HOCKEY

Neill Rea, Trudi Beaurepaire.

EXCELLENCE IN NETBALL

Lisa Shaw, Louise Mann, Nicole Gardiner.

EXCELLENCE IN CRICKET

Boys XI:	Simon Eaddy
,	Kane Taylor
Girls XI:	Alison Mancer

SPECIAL SPORTS AWARDS

SPECIAL SPU	NIS AWANDS	
1st XV Trophy - Best All		Little Theat
Round Member:	Peter Guddop	Stage Perfo
Thompson Cup for Captain		Year):
of 1st XV plus SC Old		Joy Rookes
Boys Miniature:	Gareth Karauria	Compositio
Tony Stuthridge Memorial		M. J. Hicke
Cup for Most Conscien-		(Excellence
tious Team Member:	Shaun Peters	Helen J. Ba
Lorraine Lovell Challenge		in Georgrap
Trophy (Girls Tennis):	Janeen Harvey	Harry M. B
Girls Indoor Basketball		Prize (Best

Lisa Read

Boys Indoor Basketball Player of the Year: David Dalziell

Brodie Cup for Most Improved Girls Volleyball Player:

Player of the Year:

Wilson Trophy for Senior Volleyball Players of the

Year: L. J. Trophy - Senior

Netball Player of the Year: Lucas Trophy and Miniature for Hockey:

D. V. Sutherland Award for Endeavour in Cricket:

Alan Wilkinson

(2nd year running)

Nikki Gardiner

Yvonne Shaw

Lisa Shaw

Sally Hale

Alison Mancer

SCHOOL AWARDS - INTER-HOUSE

ATKINSON: Gayton Cup for Volleyball; Honnor Cup for Rugby; 1st equal Chris Hamil Cup for Softball; Sole Cup for Tennis. Leaders: Stephen Frances and Prue Lobb.

BARRETT: Morine Cup in Athletics; 1st equal Chris Hamil Cup for Softball. Leaders: Marco Waanders and Yvonne Shaw.

DARNELL: Mong Cup for Basketball; 1st equal Ballinger Cup for Cross-Country. Leaders: Kane Taylor and Janine Harris.

RICHMOND: Craigmyle Cup for Swimming; Borrell Cup for Soccer; Fay Hill Cup for Netball; 1st equal Ballinger Cup for Cross-Country; MacDonald Cup for Cricket. Leaders: Patrick Moore and Andrea Murray.

INTER-HOUSE SHIELD TO RICHMOND.

N. P. WEST ROTARY CLUB SPEECH AWARDS

7th Form:	Sharon Bell
6th Form:	Leanne Herbert
5th Form:	Jennifer Brown

DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST

Peregrin (Pip) Lewis

SERVICES TO SCHOOL

Recognising a major contribution to the school and the people in it: Jeffrey Salisbury, Kane Taylor, Catherine Thorpe.

Taranaki Masonic Trust Scholarship:

Yvonne Shaw, Lisa Shaw

CULTURAL AWARDS

Little Theatre Cup (Best	
Stage Performance of the	
Year):	Jennifer Brown
Joy Rookes Trophy (Original	
Composition in Music):	Peregrin (Pip) Lewis
M. J. Hickey Trophy	
(Excellence in French):	Sharon Bell
Helen J. Bacon Award (Merit	Neill Rea
in Georgraphy and History):	Rachel Park
Harry M. Bacon Memorial	
Prize (Best All Round	
Promise in Arts):	Peregrin (Pip) Lewis
Bob Bradley Graphic Arts	
Award (Excellence in any	
field of Art):	Nicholas Rate

ACADEMIC AND CULTURAL AWARDS MERIT CERTIFICATES

FORM 5	
Accounting:	Matthew Mong
	Teresa Richards
Art:	Aaron Kreisler
	Jason Windleburn
Bob Bradley Certificate for	
Recognition of Achievement	
and Endeavour in Art:	Gail Walton
Clothing:	Kelly Batley
Economic Studies:	Karen Thomason
GLS 01 79	Louise Mann
English:	Mark Fisher
French:	Julie Fitzpatrick
Geography:	John Eagles
	Robert Kirby
German:	Melanie Neuman
	Cindy Rimmington
Home Economics:	Tracy McCurdy
	Janine Deller
Maori:	Joanne Bewley
	Claire Pennington
Mathematics:	Alban Clareburt
	Mathew Wellington
	John Worsley
	Aylene Kemsley
0-3	Jocelyn Zimmerman
Science:	Helen Salisbury
	Rane Bowen
	Aylene Kemsley
Object to a district of Tames and	Chris Fitzpatrick
Shorthand Typing:	Donna Garrett
Technical Drawing:	John Eagles
Typing:	Cindy Rimmington
Woodwork Practical:	Shelley Reader Lance Palmer
WOODWORK Fractical.	Lance Faimer

Michelle Blanchard

Glen Bryant

Michelle Dobbin

Horticulture:

Workshop Technology:

Taranaki Science:

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS — BEST IN CLASS FORM 5

Jeremy Birss

Richard Payne

Karen Whitehead

Paula Sargent

Joanne Kelly

Louise Benton Art: Tracey Hinde Clothing: Robert Stewart-Economic Studies: McDonald Aylene Kemsley French: Tae Allison Geography: Louise Mann History:

1st = Milou Stolte Home Economics: Alison Mancer

1st = Adrienne Urwin Maori: Joanne Bewley

Nicholas Ireland Mathematics & Science: Isaac Oosten Mathematics: Alban Clareburt Science: Rachael Hitchcock Shorthand Typing: Mathew Wellington Technical Drawing: Helen Clarke

Typing: Kidd Garrett Prize for Engineering Shopwork:

Accounting:

T. Guy Prize for Metalwork Steven Wisnewski

Theory: Eberts Prize for Woodwork

Shaun Peters Practical: Placemakers Prize Woodwork

Theory:

Accounting:

Alexander Trust Award in Glyn MacDonald Horticulture: 1st = JasonWorkshop/Technology:

Windleburn **Greg Withers** Rachael Doyle

Taranaki Science: English, German and Music: Helen Salisbury

FORM 6 MERIT CERTIFICATES

Art Practical: Wendy Leong Rachel Park Art History: Wendy Leong Karen Goldsworthy Kim Stretton Biology: Carmen Walsh Carmen Walsh Chemistry: Prakita Gopinathan Stephanie Gamlin

Thea Chamberlain Steven Richardson Computer Studies: Jason Gill Design Technology: Leanne Herbert

Economics: Steven Richardson John Brooker Brenda Wood French: Karen Goldsworthy Geography: Stephanie Gamlin

Home Economics: Carmen Walsh Mathematics: David Lucas Paula Sargent

Rachel Park Music: Paula Turner

Wendy Leong Photo Technology: Sally Hale Physical Education: Simon Betts Physics: Kym Knofflock Typing:

Shelley Zimmerman English: Pip Lewis

Prakiti Gopinathan Sandra Doorbar Anne Taunga

Pip Lewis

- BEST IN CLASS **FORM 6 MERIT AWARDS**

Steven Richardson Accounting: Joanne Parker Art Practical: Joanne Webster Art History:

Biology, English, Mathematics, Physics

Kristin Holm & Chemistry: Prakriti Gopinathan Biology: David Lucas Computer Studies: Andrew Walton Design Technology: Andrea Frost Economics & History:

French & Music: Geography & Physical

Simon Eaddy Education: Douglas Voon Photo Technology:

Shorthand/Typing & Noeline Brown Cup for Shorthand:

Kristina Birkett Tania Conceicao Typing: Kim Stretton Technical Drawing: Kim Honeyfield Home Economics:

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS FORM 7

Stephen Francis Accounting: Karen Rutherford Art: Jeffrey Salisbury Art History:

Biology - A. & M. Hutchinson Tray, Calculus - Prize for

Catherine Brooker Senior Biology: Statistics: Terri Fox

French: Chemistry, Statistics &

Physics: Economics & History: English & Geography:

Bruce Walker Trophy for

Andrea Murray Peter Blyde Neill Rea

Leanne Erb

Prue Lobb

Peter Blyde

Peter Blyde

Neill Rea

SPECIAL AWARDS

Endeavour & Leadership: Dr George Thompson RSA Peter Blyde Prize:

S. C. Association Prize for

Head Girl:

L. M. Moss Prize for Head Boy:

Alter Emeritus Cup (1st

student in subjects not taken by Dux):

Prize for Work of Outstanding Excellence:

Proxime Accessit (runner-up to Dux):

Principal's Prize A. L. McPhail Dux Medal, Wadsworth's Dux Prize Dux Cup:

Samantha Baker Catherine Brooker

Andrea Murray

FORM LISTS

FORM 3NJ

ADAMS-BROYD, Lisa Michelle; AVERY, Regan Jon; BLONG, Kristie; BRYAN, John Alan; COWLEY, Trina Maree; DAWSON, Nicholas Grant; FINIKIN, Gwenna Bryden; GILLBANKS, Steven John; GRAY, Nicholas; HILLS, Rena Loren; HODGE, Shane Evan; HUMPHREY, Steven Wade: JONES, Neralee Terese: KEMP, Michael John: LONEY, Kelly Marie; MATTOCK, Nicole Sheree; McDONALD, Craig Francis; O'CONNOR, Jennifer Dawn; PARAHA, George Herburt; POUHA, Willie; RICHARDS, Carl Joseph; SEARLE, Rebecca Jane; STEWART-McDONALD, Jamie Finn; TRIGGER, Carol Mary; URWIN, David Samuel; WATSON, Andrew Todd; WICKHAM, Jordi Rebecca. Number of pupils: 27,

FORM 3GC

ALCHIN, Kim Michelle; BARLOW, Gareth John; BOWEN, Kacia Dee-Ann; BRYERS, Nathan Anthony; DONALD, Cliff John; FOWLER, Kathryn Vera; GOODWIN, Ashley Mark; HODGKINSON, Sally Anne; HONEYFIELD, Darren James; JORDAN, Corrina Jodi; KEMSLEY, Warren Sinclair: LONG. Amanda Christine: MAUNDER, Renee Marie: McEWEN, Justin Lee; O'SULLIVAN, Nikki; PARSONS, Stacy Russell; RATE, Elisabeth Jane; RIGBY, Brennan Christopher; SHARP, Caroline Ann; SHIPPEY, Steven Garry; STINSON, Jai; TURNER, Jennifer Elizabeth; VANDY, Emerson James; WAY, Niels; WILLETS, Lisa Michelle. Number of pupils: 25.

FROM 3JO

AMAI, Rebecca Jade; BARLOW, Jaysen Stuart; BRISCO, Shelley Ann: BURNS, Arron; CURSONS, Jody Lee; DONALDSON, Craig Anthony; FOY, Erin Lynette; GREEN, Carl Daimon; HOHAIA, Priscilla May; HOLDT, Campbell Mark; HONNOR, Guy; KINDBERG, Reece Daniel; McKOY, Rachel; McLEAN, Cameron John; OLIVER, Bridie; PEARCE, Darrell Norman; READER, Stacey Maree; ROBINSON, David Wade; SHAW, Adele Kathryn; SIMKIN, Paul Michael; STONE, lan Paul; VOULLAIRE, Brad; WAGSTAFF, Blyss Antona; WEIR, Andrew Muir; WILLIAMS, Rachel Leah. Number of pupils: 25.

FORM 3KC

ANDERSON, Karl David; BEGGS, James David; BROWN. Nita: BUTLER, Stephen Raymus; GABITES, Hilary Jane; GREENLEES, Michael Shane; HALES, Kaine Joseph; HOLDT, Susan Tracy; HORSFIELD, Shaun Anthony; KAIKI, Aroha Horia; KNIGHTBRIDGE, Adam Brian; LOVERIDGE, Amy Davina; McLELLAN, Kylie Judith; McLORINAN, Michael: MORRIS, Shaun; ORME, Amanda; PETERS, Mark Colin; QUARRIE, Kyra Marie; RENAU, Jacqueline Liana; SHAW, Carla-May; SIMPSON, Craig Stuart; TANNER, Rodney James; WAANDERS, Dave Bart Johannes; WAIWIRI, Kalina Miriama; WERAHIKO, Chad Leon; WILSON, Meg. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 3AD

ANDERSON, Natasha Marie; BERGE, Trenton Keith; BRYANT, Craig; CAMERON, Steven George; DRAKE, Hayley Louise; DURIE, Joseph Lawrence; DYNES, Tracie Ann; GUC, Stefan Michael; HEDBERG, Charles; HIGGS, Nickolas Callum; HOLLAND, Jody Sharleen; HUNTLEY, Harris Peter; KIDD, Debbie Ann; LILLAS, Cameron John; MacKENZIE, Tracey Joleen; McNEIL, Rebecca; MILNE, Clayton Howard; NEWMAN, Whetu James; OWENS, Sonya Peg; PHILLIPS, Tony Bruce; RILEY, Glenda Eve; ROEBUCK, Darren Noel; SIMP-SON, Joshua Andre; SMITH, Rebecca Jane; TARR, Shaun McInroy; WAIPOURI, Nathan Michael; WALTERS, Nikki; WILLAN, Brendan Scott; WOOFFINDIN, Kirsty Joanna. Number of pupils: 29.

FORM 3SM

AUSTIN, Kelly Jean; BISHOP, Jason John; CAMPBELL, Claire Veronica; CARTER, Antony; DRAVITZSKI, Lisa Ann; EGARR, Daryl Ashton: IWIKAU, Brad Stephen: LISTER, Scott Michael: MAGON, Leanne Maree; MESSAGE, Lorreen Evelyn; MORRIS, Daamen Paul; PATEL, Kylie Maree; PICARD, Adon Kevin; RIMMINGTON, Tiffany Laine; ROPER, Geoffrey Mark; SLACK, David Gregory; SPENCE, Kylee James; TAYLOR, Michael Andrew; THORNHILL, Michael Andrew: WALLACE, Te Kiri Kiwi James; WARWICK, Heather Louise: WILTON, Shaun Neil; WRATT, Fiona Jane. Number of pupils: 23.

FORM 3CH

BARNES, Jodie Maree; BOLGER, John Christopher; CHURCHILL, Geoffrey Raymond; CLAREBURT, Rachel Valerie; DREWERY, Kerryn Maree: ELLISON, Michael John: GLEESON, Sarah Jane: HANLON, Warwick Alexander; HUGHES, Leslie; KINGI, Larisa Merepeka; LAING, Dion; LUDEMAN, Graeme Claude; MANSSEN, Andrea; PATON, Ruth Ellen; POAD, Scott David; RODGERS, Nichola Anne; ROPER, Glen Damon; SLATER, Bobby Christopher; SPRANGER, Sharlene Judith; TAYLOR, Shay Mas; TRUBNICK, Rachel; WALSH, David Lynton; WARD, Keri Anne; WILLIAMS, Donna Maree; WOODWARD, Dean Laurence; YOUNG, Nichola Joy. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 3CW

BAYLISS, Tanya; BIDOIS, Natasha Marie; BOUCHER, Dillon Mathew; CLARK, Bruce Hayden; CLIMO, Sharon Elizabeth; FINIKIN, Lee Joseph: GAW. Harmony: GOBLE, Melissa: HARVEY, Paul Brian: IN-IA, Patricia Louise; JACOB, Murray John; KLENNER, Moana Joan; MacDONALD, John Balfour; MANU, Kim Nicola; MOIR, Megan Anne; NEUMANN, Ryan Daniel; PETERS, Carmin Rachel; POWELL, Dean Antony; ROLSTON, Michelle Kaye; ROWE, David Matthew; SMART, Daniel; THOMPSON, Carl James; WALSH, Sean Thomas; WATERS, Amanda Rae; YOUNG, Sui Kuen. Number of pupils: 25.

FORM 3DI

ABRAMS, Bruce; BELL Larraine Judith; BRAXTON, Kyle Mathew: BUTLER, Myla Jane; COAD, Gavin Barry; COILS, Claire Megan; FOSTER, Donald James; GRUNDY, Kim Maree; HASLIP, Brendan Ray: IRVING, Lisa Marie: JEFFRIES, Ross: LEA, Vivienne Anne; MAITLAND, Nicholas James; MARSH, Toni Louise; MORRIS, Lisa Kaye; NIWA, Ned Kewene; PIGOTT, Sitareh Carla; PROFFITT, Nylan Henry; RUNCIMAN, Kylie; RYAN, Fraser; SMITH, Mark Neil; TALO, Marina Rachel: THOMSON, Nigel Edward: WAITAPU, Anahera Eruna: WALSH, Steven William: WATT, Alana Jane: ZINZLI, Heath, Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 3DO

ANDREWS, Michael John; BESWARICK, Kate Joan; CASH, Nigel; COBURN, Mark Christopher; COLLINS, Caroline Louise; CUNEEN, Gerard Damian; EALES, Katrina-Maree Jan; ERUETI, Amber Marie; FREWIN, Colin Alexander; HALL, Susanne Jane; HEALEY, Carl Pierre; JACKSON, Vicky Ann; JONES, Mark Kiwa; LEIGH, Donna Michelle; MARAKI, Julian Andrew; MARSHALL, Wendy Maree; MUR-RAY, Janine Claire; O'BRIEN, Andrew Craig; PREISTLEY, Anna Maria; RAINEY, Gary Brent; SAYED, Adrienne Jane; STEELE, Jason Robert; TAIT, Kristian; THEWLIS, Leanne Barbara; TOLL, Christopher Edward; WALTERS, Karl Paul; WELCH, Helen Joy. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 3GW

BIESIEK, Debra Ann; BROWN, Darren Lee; COOKE, Lawrence; COOPER, Joanna Darcie; FANTHORPE, Burgundy Michelle; GILBERT, Edwin Lawrence; HAMILTON, Tracey; HENRY, James Caird; JACOBSEN, Leanne Naomi Rose; JOHNSTON, Heidi Maria; JURY, Mark Brian; LOBB, Anna Louise; MARTIN, Katrina Louise; McALISTER, Benjamin Michael; MURTAGH, Cara Ann; OLSEN, Corey Christian; PRIMROSE, Natasha Joy; RAYNER, Dylan John; RYAN, Robert MacDonald; SCOTT, Hanna Margaret; STEVENS, Richard; THOMPSON, Robert Clive Malcolm; TITO, Georgana; TUIRIRANGI, Issac-Kane Kapinga; WALLACE, Rhys Laine; WARREN, Craig lan; WELLINGTON, Nichola Jane. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 3JR

AVERS, Shane; BISHOP, Sandra Kay; BROWNING, Neil Garry; COR-BETT, Shelley Marie; COTTERILL, Peter Bernard; FINDERUP, Tara Danielle; GILL, Stephen Hillam; HARVEY, Jacqueline Ann Shirl; HILLS, Jason Ros; JOHNSTON, Trudi Anne; JURY, Stephen Paul; KEMP, Betty Grace Olive; KIRK, Simon George Norman; LOBB, Emma Jayne; MATENGA, Ria Tineke; McCUTCHEON, Brian Ivan Edmund; NORLING, Phoebe; OULAGHAN, Mark Shane; RAMSAY: Debbie Ann; REED, Cory Richard; RUAKERE, Brett Ashley; SALISBURY, Wayne Denver; SCOTT, Moana-Jane Joan; STEWART, Daimon Jared; TOOMEY, Rachel, TUKI, Daniel Tai; WATERS, Anthony: WHITEHEAD, Katrina Dvanne, Number of pupils: 28.

FORM 4DG

ASHTON, Jason Cher; CHRISTENSEN, Karla Ellen; COUTTS, Nicholas John Tepohe; COWLEY, Anne Maree; D'ANVERS, Carla Dawn; DICKINSON, Leonie Patricia; DUNNE, Jeremy Peter; FINER, Vivien Kaye; GEORGE, Joanna Maree; HINTON, Elizabeth Jane; JORGENSEN, Hayden John; LOVERIDGE, Tony Boyd; MANU, Joseph Robert; McKOY, Katherine Sharon; MONG, Frieda; NEEDHAM, Kent James; OSBORNE, Jason Paul; PATTISON, Richard Allan; PHILLIPS, Trinity John; REED, Kenneth; RICE, Catherine Grace; SOLE, Tarsha Jolene; SPRANGER, Neale Craig; STREET, Ryan Michael; WALLER, Marcelle Tuuru; WILLS, Carol Anne. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 4FC

ARMSTRONG, Megan Jayne; BLUME, Alison Doris; BUTLER, Aroha Tepuni; CHEESMAN, Tony Colin Bruce; CLOKE, Nicholas Robert; DELACROIX, Elsa Lucie; EAGLES, Kristine Anne; ERUETI, Bevan Blair; GRIFFITHS, Cathie Maree; HILL, Stanley Kamaukiteran; KIRK, Teresa Gwen; KOOT, Paula Maree; LONG, Jason Richard; LOW, Mathew Bernard; MOLLER, Tania Marie; MORRISSEY, Glenn Stuart; NEUMANN, Aaron Matthew; PARSONS, Angela Ann; POPE, Heidi Maree; RIDDICK, Aaron Mark; RUAKERE, Scott Bobbie; SCOTT, Dion; THOMAS, Andrea Gay; THOMSON, Brent Charles; TOOLEY, Michael Douglas; WHITTAKER, Claudine; WILLIAMS, Kieley Michelle; WILLIAMS, Mathew Vernon. Number of pupils: 28.

FORM 4IK

ANDREWS, Richard; ARDELL, Brooke; CHAPMAN, Karen Maye; DAVISON, Paul Mathew; FAWKNER, Matthew John; HASSALL Jason Raymond; HOOPER, Sharon Kaye; HUNT, Melany Caroline; JACKSON, Michelle Carol; JACKSON, Rochelle Mary; MANU, Cindi Lee; MANU, Michael Shane; MURCH, Howard John; NAIRN, Felicity Joy; O'DONNELL, Robert John; PARRISH, Michael John; PEPPER, Andrea Cornelia; ROBORGH, Dominic Leon; SELBY, Luke Anthony; SMITH, Adam Brian; SMITH, Letitia Melanie; STEINER, Michelle Anne; WARD, Michelle; WEIR, Davena; WHITE, Ricki Shane. Number of pupils: 25.

FORM 4JE

BESWARICK, Brad Roger; BLACK, Kathryn Margaret; BROWN, Ryan James; CALEY, Michael Adrian; COPESTAKE, Wayne Ross; DYAN-TON, David Jason; HALLATT, Madelaine Marie; HARTLEY, Heather Jean; HUNT, Karen Maree; LAWSON, Hayley Joy; MARTIN, Karla Lee; MASEYK, Paul Lyall; MAXWELL, Jason Thomas; McCOID, Emily Kristin; McDONALD, Marlene Anne; MOETARA, Nathan Hone; MURROW, Anika; NEILSON, Grant Paul; NUKU, Kiriana; OLSEN, Justine Ann; PARK, Stephen Richard; PEPPERELL, Debbie Louise; RICKERBY, Jason Glen; ROBINSON, Keryn Leigh; TUNNICLIFF. Zelda Adele; WARU, Steven Kiley; WILKS, Aaron Jon; WILSON, Charlotte Ann; WILSON, Matthew Trinity. Number of pupils: 29.

FORM 4MJ

AVERY, Beverly Mary-Jane; BELL, Julie Ann; BLUNDELL, Lara Anne; BOUCHER, Ritchie Mark; CHRISTENSEN, Jolene Anne; COOK, Kerryn Dyanne; COOPER, Bevan James; CRUICKSHANK, Kirsty Lee; DAKIN, Clark Arana; HORTON, Jason Paul; INIA, Clayton; JANS, Matthew Gregory; JORDAN, Dion; LUM, Jeannie; McCABE, Scott Lindsay; PENNINGTON, Kim Michelle; PLIMMER, Michele Louise; RUDDICK, Aarin; SANGER, Kirk Anthony; SCHRIDER, Lisa Arli; SCOTT, Damian Rua; SLEEP, Merril Dee; SMITH, Nicola Susan; SPITTAL, Robert Andrew; THOMPSON, Gaylene-Anne; VOON, Anna Ohi Ching. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 4ML

ATKINSON, Joanne Maree, BRACE, Angela Maree, BRYANT, Joanne Maree; CROSSAN, Paul Mathew; DAVIS, Craig Andrew; GILL, Daniel Richard; GROWDEN, Sheralea Kay; GULLIVER, Glen John; HADDOCK, Kelly Marie; HARRIS, Cristel Rongomai; HEATHER, Kama Jan; HOSKING, Stacey Marie; JOHNSON, Jason Edward Colin; KENDRICK, Stacey; KETTLE, Justine Elizabeth; MASEYK, Fleur Jennifer; MORATTI, Gregory James; NEWPORT, Gavin Colin John; NOVAK, Sasha Jane; SANGER, Wayne Mathew; SCRIMGEOUR, Rachel Heather; VELVIN, Sharlene Anne; WEEDON, Dion Leslie; WEST; Rochelle Marie. Number of pupils: 24.



FORM 4RH

BURTON, Andrew Mark; COTTAM, Diana Patricia; FISHER, Brett Steven; GUDOPP, Brent Alan; HARKNESS, Jason Campbell; HODGKINSON, Rhonda Jane; HOETA, Duane; HUGHES, Lynn; JOL-LY, Dean: JULIAN, Blair Karl: KINGSBURY, Miriam Jane; KOMENE, Jane Sharon: LORRIGAN-SMITH, Michael Bryan; MAGON, Warrick Shane; MURRAY, Glynn; NEATE, John Charles; PALMER, Jason Lewis; QUIN, Mirelle Jill; RAY, Leith Rex; REYNOLDS, Glenn Shaun; RICH, Tammy Leanne; RICHARDSON, Michelle Gay; RILKOFF, Simon John Lazaar; ROBINSON, Kimberley Anna; TELFER, Kim Jane; THURMAN, Sonya Maree; WIDDOWSON, Mikeal Terry; WOODHEAD, Tina Marion. Number of pupils: 28.

FORM 4SG

ALLISON, Samantha Leah; BRENNAN, Nicola; COXHEAD, Kane Corbett; ELLISON, Katherine Ann; FERRIS, Adrienne May; GILLON, Bevan Grey; GRAHAM, Darlene Jade; HAASE, Kent Brian; HALLS Martyn Damon; HAMILTON, Maria; HOLDT, Nicola; HUGGARD, Karl Richmond; IRELAND, Richard Patrick; JURY, Michelle Anne; MA-JOOR, Natasia: MURFITT, Allison; PENWARDEN, Timothy Guy; SCARLETT, Rangi Daniel Arana; SHIEL, Owen; SHUTE, Trevor Wayne; SIEDZIUK, Marc; STONEMAN, Michaela Beth; TE HUIA. Robyn Marie; VINSEN, Mathew Daniel; WALLACE, Hinewai; WOOD, Barry Norman, Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 4SK

AVERY, Michelle Patricia; BINGLEY, Simon Vincent; CHRISTENSEN. Graeme Dennis; CHRISTIANSEN, Bevan Douglas; DAVIES, Kristy Joanna; FANCOURT, Tineke Sarah; FARMER, Tracey Ann; FOR-RESTER, Ronald; HASELTINE, Sharnyn; HOETA, Clinton; JONES, David Mark; KNUCKEY, Philip Free; MacARTHUR, Philip George; MANSON, Yoleshia Gay; McNEIL, Bevan John; MOSSOP, Leigh Nicole; MURDOCH, Scott Conning; PECK, Michelle; PICKETT. Belynda Gail-Lee; RANGITONGA, Jackie Tearo; RATAHI, Paula Vi; RUMBAL, Leah Jane; STEFFENSEN, Lisa Ann; THOMPSON, Naomie Joy: TITO, Elvin James Te-Whetu; WAIPAPA, Dwayne Reginald; WAITE, Phoebe Ruth. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 4TL

ADAMS, Karen; ADAMS-BROYD, Brad Paul; BISHOP, Linda Louise; BRADSHAW, Scott Richard; BROADBENT, Andrew Myles; BUTLER, Richard Keith: CASEY, Mark Vincent: DE BARR, Martin Peter: EAD-DY, Catherine May; GODKIN, Brenda Michelle; GRAY, John; HARE, Gregory Allen; HOYLE, Penny Amanda; JULIAN, Tina; LOBB, Julie Anne; MacDONALD, Daryl John; MISCALL, Jody Anne; O'SULLIVAN, Kim-Maree; PATEL, Sharmila; PAUL, Scott; ROBIN-SON, Natasha Marie; STONE, Daniel Kevin; TUTEMAHURANGI, Irene Lucy; UREN, Angela Joy; WISEMAN, Jamie Hugh; WOLLER. Brent Laurence; ZIMMERMAN, Philip John. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 4BW

AITKEN, Karen Anne; BAKER, Sharolyn Renee; BLAIN, Lena Maree; COOPER, Jason Paul; FERGUSON, Malcolm lain; FLAY, Chauncey; GIBSON, Nicholas David; HARRIS, Kyla Danielle; HEDLEY, Darryn Andrew; HIGNETT, Katrina Mary; JOHNS, Karla Maree; KEMSLEY, Duncan James: KIMURA, Tuhi Temanu; KINGE, George Michael: KIRK, Nicholas David; KLENNER, Neasah Marlene; MILLS. Natalie Margaret; MURDOCK, Angela Dale; RASMUSSEN, Terrence John; RICHARDSON, Amy Louise; SAMPSON, Rodney Shane; SHOEMARK, Evan Glenn; SMITH, Natalie Claire; STINSON, Shelley Cara: THOMSON, Patrice Leanne; WALKER, Jayde Kahurangi; WILSON, Anzac Valentine; WISNEWSKI, Julie Ann. Number of pupils:

FORM 4WO

ALLDRIDGE, Helen Maree; BAIRD, Richard; BANCE, Louise Rachel; BIRSS, Ryan Robert; BISHOP, Moana; BOND, Graham James; DAWSON, Sarah Jane; DOHERTY, John Gary; FITZPATRICK, Greig Hunter; FORTH, Sarah Jayne; GILLIVER, Maree Jayne; GROWCOTT, Hayley Anne; HORGAN, Shaun; JACOBS, Nicola Ann; LAY, Brendon Robert; LONG, Melanie; PICARD, Wade Colin; SENIOR, Stacey Anne; SHAW, Trudie Suzzanne; SMITH, Catherine Martha; TAIT, Rachel Maire; TAKEREI, Shaun Lee; TAYLOR, Josephine Margaret; WARNER, Adele Heather; WEST, Tony Daniel; WILLIAMS, Tabitha Ann. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 5CC

ALLDRIDGE, Alastair James; AUTRIDGE, Paula Marie; BARBER, Megan Elizabeth; BARKLEY, Anthony Robert; BISHOP, Daniel Bryan; COOK, Joy Louise; COOMBES, Craig Warren; DRAVITZSKI, Rachel Marie; GILBERT, Shelley Ann; GRAHAM, John Alexander; GRIF-FITHS, Matthew Anthony; HALLS, Stephanie Jane; HITCHCOCK, Carmen Jane; KEMSLEY, Murray Raymond; KLENNER, Rachel Ann; LE BRETON, Leland James; MORAL, Vinay Harivaden, MURTAGH, Alison Marie; NIWA, Sharon Faye Melissa; NORLING, Selina; PARKER, Stephen Edward; PLIMMER, Greg Neville: REED, Aaron Neil; RODGERS, Andrea Lauree; SCOULLER, Clinton; SMITH, Dianne Elizabeth; SMITH, Leith Malcolm. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 5GC

BACON, Nyree Dawn; BURROWS, Bronson; CAMPBELL, Justin Allan: DE GAUNZA, Temo Grat: EASTON, Melanie Ruth; ERIKSEN, David Charles; EVANS, Amanda Leigh; FARRANT, Tanya Jayne; FORSMAN, Clayton John; HALTER, Sonya Renee; HINTZ, Craig Allen; JORGENSEN, Richard Karl; LISTER, Richard Conray; MAIOHA, Michael Louis Brad; MAZEY, Aaron Simon; McGLONE, Danelle Karen; McKEE, Gail Lyn; McKENZIE, Megan Marie; MORGAN, Samuel Howard; MURRAY, Donna Louise; ROBERTSON, Campbell Scott; RUAKERE, Lisa Colleen; TATTERSALL, Paul Richard; WATSON, Erin. Number of pupils: 24.

BLACKLEY, Nicholas Darryl; CLARKE, Craig Robert; CUTHERS, Philip John; DAVISON, Anthony James; DRYDEN, Michael James: GILBERT, Tracey Lee; GILL, Aaron Justin; GIRLING-BUTCHER, Timothy: HEALY, Justine Patricia; KEMSLEY, Tracey Dianne; KET-TLE, Rachelle Mary; LAMB, Rachel Maree; MAGEE, Mark Robert; MASON, Timothy Ian; MISCHEFSKI, Nardiya Kim; MUIR, Kim Theresa; NEUMANN, Paul Kenneth; NICOLSON, Jessica Gabriel; PATTISON, Andrew Robert; RIDDICK, Deane Jason; RUSSELL, Cushla Judith; SHERWOOD, Toni Lee; THOMSON, Maria Louise; WALLS, Lynne; WELLS, Melanie Jayne; WICKSTEED, Jan; YOUNG, Aaron Robert. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 5HR

ANDERSON, Craig Matthew; BEALE, lan Robert; BENTON, Boyd Trevor; BREWER, Paul William; COATES, Andrea Jane; DAY, Christiaan; DODUNSKI, Aaron James; GRAY, Killan Bruce; GREEN-WOOD, Daniel Adam; GROWCOTT, Kent Ryan; HAYMAN, Murray Eric; JUPP, Vivienne Joy; McCABE, Ross Murray; McKEE, Debbie Lynn; PARKES, Alene Rea; PEPPERELL, Janelle Shirley; POWELL, Andrea Helen; PRICE, Jacqueline Rochelle; SENIOR, Rachel Dyan; SMILLIE, Matthew John; TURNER, Sally-Anne; WECH, Shona Joy; WINDLEBURN, Kerry Ann. Number of pupils: 23.

FORM 5JB

BEWLEY, Kelly William; BREWER, Stephanie Ruby; CALDWELL, Craig Andrew; CHAPMAN, Terry Stewart; DIAKOWSKI, Donna Ilona; DICKSON, William Edwin; DRAKE, Michelle Leigh; EDWARDS, Craig Robert; GRUNDY, Michelle Leah; HOSKIN, Dusconn Duane; HUT-TON, Kylee Maree; JOHNSON, Kirsten Maree; KINGE, John Brian; LAY, Mark Christopher; MARAKI, Shane Raymond Akuhaa; McDONALD, Tracey Karen; PEPPERELL, Roger Alan; PETERS, Jason Christopher; RUAKERE, Karmin Hine; SAYED, Natasha Joy; SMITH, Matthew Terry; WATERS, Tracey-Anne Ida. Number of pupils: 22.

FORM 5MC

AITKEN, Trudy Jane; BURNS, Kylie Stuart; CAMPBELL, Susan Lee; CONNOR, Mark Royden; EGARR, Tracey Maree; EMO, Allison Margaret; EWINGTON, Scott Richard; FRANCIS. Ross Mark: GAINSFORD, Kara Jeanne; GARNETT, Steven Godfrey; GRAY, Cindy Leanne; GREEN, Tony Bruce; HANNAM, Brent Neil; HARRIS, Leonie Jean; HARRISON, Russell David; HAYWARD, Tracy Kathleen; LICHTWARK, Kerryn; MANU, Miriama; MAZEY, Tony Errol; RIGBY, Garrick Paul; SPRANGER, Karl Justin; TARR, Philip; WHITAKER, Rachel Elizabeth. Number of pupils: 23.

FORM 5MH

AVERY, Timothy Wynn; FROOM, Christine Mary; GARVIN, Natasha; GRAHAM, Pauline Leslie; HALL, Rebecca Kaye; HARVEY, Kelvin Kenneth; HORSFALL, Yul Dieter; HUGHES, Jo-Anna Rebecca; JORGENSEN, Mark lan; KRUTZ, Joel Charles; LEIGH, Theresa Maree; LEWIS, Melissa Joy; LISTER, Shelley Anne; MORAL, Ratna; MYORS, Dion Rodney; PLANT, Michael Jeffrey; ROSSITER, Lisa Jan; SMITH, Jonathon Arthur; SPENCE, Aaron Edwin; TAIAROA, Vicky Tania; THOMAS, Bruce Graham; UNCLES, Rachel Eva; WAR-REN, Brett Raymond; WELCH, Brad Stuart. Number of pupils: 24.

FORM 5NB

AVERY, Marcelle Winifred; BACKHOUSE, Paula Maree; BUTLER, Philippa Jane; CONCEICAO, Vanessa Maureen; COX, Scott James; COXHEAD, Teri Marie; DAVIES, Jennifer Karyn; FIELD, Delwyn Shervl: FINDERUP, Kyle Mason; FOY, Tina Marie; GOODCHAP, Melanie Kathleen, GUC, Natasha Kelly; HALL, Rodney Dennis; LAM-PORT, Kate Jane; LUDEMAN, Peter Bruce; PIHAMA, Kawana Dale; RYAN, Craig Thomas; RYAN, Dion Paddy Martin; SMITH, Jason John; STEWART, Glenn Nathan; VALENTINE, Greg Bruce; WAIWIRI, Shaun Maxim, WALLACE, Lance; WAY, Stefan. Number of pupils:

FORM 5PH

ALCHIN, Jennine Maree; CLAREBURT, James Matthew; CRANE, Julianne Maria; EDWARDS, Rachel Anne; GOODIN, Lee Stacey; HARDCASTLE, Cameron Stuart; JULIAN, Carly Rose; KEHELY, Lynette Ann; KUINDERSMA, Sanjo; MURROW, Karl Grant; OULAGHAN, Grant Brian; PARR, Toni Maree; RANGI, Massey Te Manihera; RODERICK, Gina Louise; ROWLAND, Amanda Jane; SAMPSON, Craig John; SMYTHE, Todd Blair; WARD, Brendon Karl; WARWICK, Linda-Joy; WATTS, Jason Charles; WILKINSON, Paul Stephen; WILSON, Sharleen Carol; YANDLE, Kyle John. Number of pupils: 23.

FORM 5PK

ALLAN, Matthew Craig; AMAI, Carman Terri; BUTLER, Nathan James; ELSTON, Melanie Ann; FUSSELL, Denise Elaine; HORNE, Justine Kaye; HOSKINS, Julie Morag; JENKINS, Richard Moana Lee; JULIAN, Anton Michael; MacDONELL, Jason; McCRACKEN, Lisa Anne: MISCHESKI, Christopher John; MOIR, Melissa Jayne; O'CON-NOR, Rodney James; ORME, Shelley Clair; RAEDER, Karl Jason. ROLSTON, Andrea; SHEPHERD, Nickola Judith; SHIPP, Ruth Alice; SMALE, Brendon Morton; TALAU, Tua; TRIGGER, Michael David; WEST, Carol-Moana. Number of pupils: 23.

FORM 5RW

BRIGHT, Gregory John; BROWN, Rachael Janine; CAMPBELL Shaun; DAKIN, Lyle Scott; DANDY, Grant William; DREWERY, Paula Kave: GAUDIN, Grant Wilson: GUY, Janine Pauline: HISLOP, Emma: HODGKINSON, Jane Margot; HOLDT, Mark Adrian; JAMES, Mason; LOWRY, Damon Paul; MARSHALL, Jodie Ann; MAW: Nicola; MOODY, Tania Marie; PATON, Deborah Louise; SPITTAL, Christopher Graeme; STREET, Christine Helen; TABERNER, Ben; TUNNICLIFF, Kelly Patricia; WHITE, Jason Seth. Number of pupils:

FORM 5TF

BARWICK, Tina Jayne; BROTHERSON, Toni-Ann; COAD, Stephen Leon; COTTERILL, Fiona Veronica; CROWTHER, Matthew Scott; DRINKWATER, Tony James; EGAN, Selwyn Tupari; GASTON, Fleur Marie: HAWKSBEE, Christopher; KING, Vaughan Robert; KUPE, Tama Tahi; LEA, Allyson Lenore; McCALL, Shelley Margaret; NOR-THCOTT, Trudy Yvonne; PUATA, Paul; SARGENT, Leeann Joy; SHEEHY, Linda Rose; WEEDON, Margaret Ellen; WHITAKER, Stephen John; WILLIAMS, Todd Andrew; WILSON, Niall Graham; WITHERS, Julie May; WOOD, Suzanne Betty. Number of pupils: 23.

STEREOTYPES

There was a rugby player, a famous All-Black He was tall and masculine, an excellent half-back. He fed the scrum, he passed the ball, He was always feared when there was a brawl. His solidly built frame, was tanned and firm, The appearance of him made everyone turn. Off the field, he dressed so trendy, All the girls legs went terribly bendy. Musically he was percussion inclined, Crashing his drum-kit, keeping in time. On the job, the service he was giving, Was selling real estate, to earn a living. The girl he was devoted to, was curved and long, This fashion designer in his eyes, could do no wrong. This broad-shouldered, handsome young guy, Was really a hero, and that's no lie.

TIM PENWARDEN.

FORM 6DP

AIRD, Janine Kiri; ASTRIDGE, Loren Anne; BEWLEY, Joanne Tracey; DE WAAL, Louise Dawn; DEWAR, Belinda Jane; FINIKIN, Karla Mary; HASELL, Justin David; LUDEMAN, Joy Maree; MASEYK, Kadmiel Solomon; MATTOCK, Suzanne Michele; MILLS, Kellie-Lee; MISCAL, Donna Maree; MURDOCH, Farrel Julian; MURFITT, Janine Robyn; NEALE, Emma Julie; OLDHAM, Joy Frances; PARSONS, Joanna Maria; PETERS, Shaun Gilbert; POAD, Celena Renee; RICHARDS, Teresa Jean; RUAKERE, Justyn Robert; SHARP, Jennifer Marie; TAYLOR, Andrew William; WALSH, Suzanne Francis; WARNER, Aaron James. Number of pupils: 25.

FORM 6IG

ALLDRIDGE, Phillip John; ASHMAN, Phillipa Jane; BARTLE, Karina Marie; BLYDE, Rodney Shay; BROWN, Jennifer Sharon; CLOKE, Barry Maurice; DE GAUNZA, Paula Marie; DYE, Cindy; GARDINER, Nicole Kathryn; GUDDOP, Peter Brian; HALES, Mandy Sue; HARE, Sharlene; HINDE, Tracey Vanya; HINE, Kalyn Spencer; HONNOR, Leigh; KIRBY, Robert John; KITTO, Glen; LAMBOURNE, Julie Ann; MacARTHUR, Paul Justin; MANCER, Alison Maree; MANU, Bryce Barclay; McWHIRTER, Catherine Maria; MEIJER, Jennifer Marie; MONG, Matthew; O'NEILL, Bridget Anne; PARSONS, Katy Victoria; RIDDICK, Trent Alan. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 6KG

BEZZANT, Dana Maree; BROADBENT, Bronwyn Lesley; BYRNE, Narelle Fay; BYRNE, Paul Warren; CLAREBURT, Alban Thomas; COLLINS, Nigel Richard; DANIELS, Rustum; DONNELLY, Patricia; DOYLE, Rachael Vanessa; FRANCIS, Mark Geoffrey; GALE, Christopher Hylton; GRAY, Nicholas Ian; GURDEN, Aotea Moana; HOWARD, Tiffany Fleur; IRELAND, Nicholas David; JACKSON, Claire Patricia; MacDONALD, Glyn Mathew; MARTIN, Suzanne Beryl; McELROY, Katrina Anne; McGREGOR, Amanda June; MEIJER, Patricia Eileen; MURFITT, Darlene Mary; READER, Shelley Ann; STOCKMAN, Andrew Todd; WAIARIKI, Janeen Ketia; WILSON, Gary lan, WORSLEY, John William. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 6NC

BOWEN, Rane Sean; BRADDOCK, Rhys Douglas; BRIGHTWELL Brent Lee; BURT, Ryan Paul; BUTLER, Justin Matthew; CORBETT, Allan John; DAWSON, Phillip Devere; EAGLES, Richard John; FISHER, Mark John; FLASZYNSKI, Debbie Kim; GILLIVER, Robyn Elizabeth; HIRD, Brendon Dean; JOLLY, Justin Michael; KARAURIA. Gareth Michael; KIRKPATRICK, Carolyn Mary; KREISLER, Aaron, McCALLEY, Ryan John; SMITH, Tracey Karen; STONE, Joanna Katherine; TAYLOR, Deborah Ann; THOMAS, Wayde Bryan; TURNER, Michelle Lee; WATSON, Sharron Gaye; WELLS, Vanessa Leigh; WHITEHEAD, Karen Ann; WISE, Benjamin David. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 6PG

AITKEN, Andrew Jamieson; ALLISON, Tae Roslyn; BIRSS, Jeremy Gill; BOYS, Catherine Louise; BRADLEY, Brendon Christopher; CLARK, Jamie Boyd; COLLINS, Joanne Maree; DIX, Justine Margaret; FISHER, Angus David; FROST, Stacey Anne; GODKIN, Marie Sheryl; GREIG, Megan Jan; HUNTER, Tracey-Lucia; KNIGHTBRIDGE, Lindsay Bruce; MANN, Beverley Louise; MILLER, Kerin Michelle; MOODY, Bruce Andrew; PENNINGTON, Claire; RAMSAY, Robert John; SENIOR, Joanna Lee; SINCLAIR, Wayne Brian; TAYLOR, Rhyss John; WAGSTAFF, Tony Llewellyn; WELL-INGTON, Mathew Robert; WISNEWSKI, Steven John; WOODWARD, Jason Dennis. Number of pupils: 26.

FORM 6TP

ANDREWS, Dorrien James; BELL, Ross David; BENTON, Louise Jane; BROWN, Dean William; CHALMERS, Julie Diane; COTTAM, Craig Edward; DAVIES, Damon Michael; FOWLER, Anthony John; HILLS, Darin Douglas; JOHNSTONE, Tony Bruce; KEHELY, John Raymond; LARKING, Rachel; MACKS, Tracey; MARTIN, Larie Anne; MERREY, Darren Graham; RAINEY, Benjamin Travers; RICHARD-SON, Debbie Jane; RIMMINGTON, Cindy Monique; SALISBURY, Helen Catherine Jane; STOLTE, Milou; TUBBY, Michelle Jan; VOSPER, Rhys; WHITE, Keith Norman; ZIMMERMAN, Jocelyn Dawn. Number of pupils: 24.

FORM 6VP

BARLOW, Alan Richard; BATLEY, Kelly Ana; BEAUREPAIRE, Donna Marie; BLANCHARD, Karen Maree; BOUCHER, Gregory Bruce; BRYANT, Glen; FITZPATRICK, Christopher; FRIAR, Andrew Jack; GREENSILL. Sara Jane: JACOBSEN, Steven John; JOE, Leanne; KEMSLEY, Aylene Jeanie; LANGMAN, Jason Brian; MASENGNALO, Oreen Matesiui; McCURDY, Tracy Barbara; MORRISON, Paul Robert; NEUMANN, Melanie Jane; PARSOTTAM, Rita; PASCOE, Rachel; PRITCHARD, Miranda; SATHERLEY, Francesca Therese; STONEMAN, Nicholas John; WALTON, Gail Oriel; WHEELER, Jason Daniel. Number of pupils: 24.

FORM 6WN

BOYLE, Callie Patricia; CLARKE, Helen Maree; COOK, Gary Graham; COWLEY, Janice Delwyn; DE BARR, Anthony David; ERB, Dawn Lorraine: FITZPATRICK, Julie Marie; GARRETT, Donna Faye; GILLBANKS, Perry Daniel; HAASE, Blair Graeme; HALL, Christine Marie; HARVEY, Janeen Annette; HOUSE, Tracey Sarah; HUGHES, Joanne Maree: LOONEY, Karl McCombie; MacQUEEN, Craig Ivan; MARRINER, Michael John; McGREGOR, Brett Steven; O'DONNELL, Stephen David; OLSEN, Shaun Andrew; OOSTEN, Isaac Theo; PAYNE, Richard Graham: PHILLIPS, Bevan; STEWART-McDONALD, Robert Finn; TAIAROA, Jasen Kawana; THOMASON, Karen Lisa; URWIN, Adrienne Ana; WITHERS, Andrew Greg. Number of pupils:

FORM 7LK

BETTS, Simon Andrew; BIRKETT, Kristina Mary; CHAMBERLAIN. Thea Leanne; CHANG, John; COWARD, Jeremy Peter; DAVIES, Larne Andrew; EADDY, Simon John; GILL, Lisa Anne; GORDON, Barclay Matthew; GRAY, Rachel; HALE, Sally Jane; KEEPER, Julie Del: KELLY, Joanne Lisa: LUCAS, David Kalin; MAJOOR, Swinta Desire; MUIR, Scott Rowan; PARK, Rachel Catherine; QUINCE. Robert Edward; RUSSELL, Fiona Marnie; SMILLIE, Sandra; SPEEDY. Victoria Clare; TAUNGA, Anne Patricia; THOMAS, Georgina Mary; UREN, Stuart Lloyd; WADSWORTH, Katherine Mary; WILSON, Collette Margaret; WOOD, Brenda Maree. Number of pupils: 27.

FORM 7MP

BEAUREPAIRE, Trudie Joy; BEAZLEY, Jason Dolman John; BROOKER, John Alan Philip; BULLOT, Adele Margaret; COOK. Michelle Paula; COWLES, Michael Richard; ELSTON, Katrine Gwenda; FUSSELL, Sarah Helen; GARROD, Dean Roy; GILL, Jason Kielly; HERBERT, Leanne; HOLM, Kristin Jane; HORNE, Arran Jamieson; JOHANSEN, Leigh; KRUTZ, Joanne Marie; LEONG, Wendy; McELROY, Michelle Tracy: OAKEY, Jennifer; PATEL, Jaimini; PENN-INGTON, Wayne Ian: ROPER, Jacqueline Anne; ROWE, Anna-Lisa Diane; RYAN, Matthew Gary Charles; SHARPE, Marion Joyce; THIRD, Tracey Michelle; VAN LEEUWEN, Kim; WARD, Sara Jane; WILLIAMS, Janine Tricia; YOUNGMAN, Timothy David. Number of pupils: 29.

FORM 7MW

BASSETT, Gordon Douglas; BEALE, Katherine; BLANCHARD. Michelle Anne; BOYS, Alistair Geoffrey; BROWNING, David George; CLARKE, Sarndra Jane; COWLES, David John; DRAKE, Johanna Carol; EVANS, Michelle Jane; FROST, Andrea Jane; GARDINER, Mark Andrew; GOPINATHAN, Prakriti; GRAY, Cory; GULTOM, Budhy Julian; HATFIELD, Tania Jane; HEARD, Scott James; HONEYFIELD, Kim Marie; LAYTON, Gary Stuart; MITCHELL, Euan James; RICHARDSON, Steven James; SARGENT, Paula Maree: SMITH, Louise Anne; THEYERS, Tracy Lee; WALSH, Carmen Andrea; WELCH, Andrew David; WHITAKER, Kelly Louise; WOOD, Vanessa Jane. Number of pupils: 28.



CROSS-COUNTRY

The 1989 College Cross-Country championships were held over two days - the 5th/6th/7th forms running on Friday, August 11 and the 3rd/4th formers on Tuesday, August 15.

Results were-:

JUNIOR BOYS: 1. Nigel Thomson (D). 2. John Bolger (D). 3. Nathan Bryers (B).

- 1. Darnell. 2. Barrett 3. Atkinson. 4. Richmond. JUNIOR GIRLS: 1. Trina Cowley (B). Moana-Jane Scott (R). Megan Moir (D).
- 1. Darnell. 2. Barrett. 3. Richmond. 4. Atkinson. INTERMEDIATE BOYS (3rd/4th form race: 1. Richard Pattison (R). 2. Richie Boucher (A). 3. Wade Picard (B).
- 1. Richmond. 2. Darnell. 3. Barrett. 4. Atkinson. (5th/6th/7th form race): 1. Trent Riddick (D). 2. Scott Cox (A). 3. Craig Caldwell (D).
- 1. Barrett. 2. Atkinson. 3. Richmond. 4. Darnell. INTERMEDIATE GIRLS (3rd/4th form race): 1. Kerryn Robinson (B). 2. Lena Blain (D). 3. Michelle Richard-
- 1. Barrett. 2. Atkinson. 3. Richmond. 4. Darnell 4. (5th/6th/7th form race): 1. Alison Emo (D), 2. Tracev Hayward (D). 3. Ruth Shipp (A).
- 1. Barrett. 2. Darnell. 3. Atkinson. 4. Richmond. SENIOR BOYS: 1. Euan Mitchell (D). 2. Simon Eaddy (D) 3. Simon Betts (B).
- 1. Darnell. 2. Barrett. 3. Richmond. 4. Atkinson. SENIOR GIRLS: 1. Janine Waiariki (A). 2. Trudie Beaurepaire (R). 3. Gail Walton (A).
- 1. Atkinson. 2. Darnell. 3. Richmond. 4. Barrett 4. OVERALL POINTS FOR THE BALLINGER CUP FOR **INTER-HOUSE**

1st: Barrett (3 wins, 3 seconds, 1 third, 1 fourth) -24 points.

2nd: Darnell (3 wins, 3 seconds, 2 fourths) - 23

3rd: Atkinson (1 win, 2 seconds, 2 thirds, 3 fourths) -17 points.

4th: Richmond (1 win, 5 thirds, 2 fourths) - 16 points.

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOLS **CHAMPIONSHIPS**

The 1989 Taranaki Secondary Schools Cross-Country championships were held at Francis Douglas Boys' College on Tuesday, October 3 in humid and overcast conditions with light drizzle from time to time making conditions relatively good for running.

Individual placings were:

JUNIOR GIRLS (3000m): Carol Trigger 3rd, Trina Cowley 29th, Megan Moir 43rd, Susan Holdt 49th, Moana-Jane Scott 80th, Jody Cursons 82nd.

JUNIOR BOYS (3000m): Nigel Thomson 29th, John Bolger 37th, Paul Harvey 43rd, Jamie Stewart-McDonald 65th, Ryan Neumann 66th, Guy Honnor 77th, Nathan Bryers 80th.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS (3000m): Michelle Richardson 8th, Alison Emo 13th, Lena Blain 18th, Kerryn Robinson 20th, Moana-Jane Scott 48th.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS (4500m): Kadmeil Maseyk 2nd, Trent Riddick 12th, Richard Pattison 17th, Richie Boucher 23rd, Wade Picard 40th.

SENIOR GIRLS (3000m): Michelle Blanchard 45th. SENIOR BOYS (4500m): Mark Magee 3rd. (Mark ran in the senior race after completing an exam in the morning so missing the start of the intermediate race).

NEW ZEALAND SECONDARY SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

The 1989 New Zealand Secondary Schools Cross-Country championships were held at Kawerau on Saturday, June 17. Eight runners travelled to Kawerau with the New Plymouth Boys' High School team to give Spotswood one of its biggest cross country teams at the national championships.

At nationals level only two grades are contested -Junior (under 16) and Senior (over 16) with dates as at December 31.

Our results were:

JUNIOR GIRLS: Alene Parkes 72nd, 12 min, 55 secs; Melany Hunt 153rd, 13 min, 55 secs.

JUNIOR BOYS: Richard Pattison 75th, 16 min, 17 secs; Wade Picard 158th, 17 min, 03 secs; Karl Anderson 191st, 17 min 33 secs; John Graham 265th. 18 min, 42 secs, Teams event 26th.

SENIOR BOYS: Kadmeil Maseyk 53rd, 19 min, 01 secs; Karl Looney 117th, 19 min, 49 secs.



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