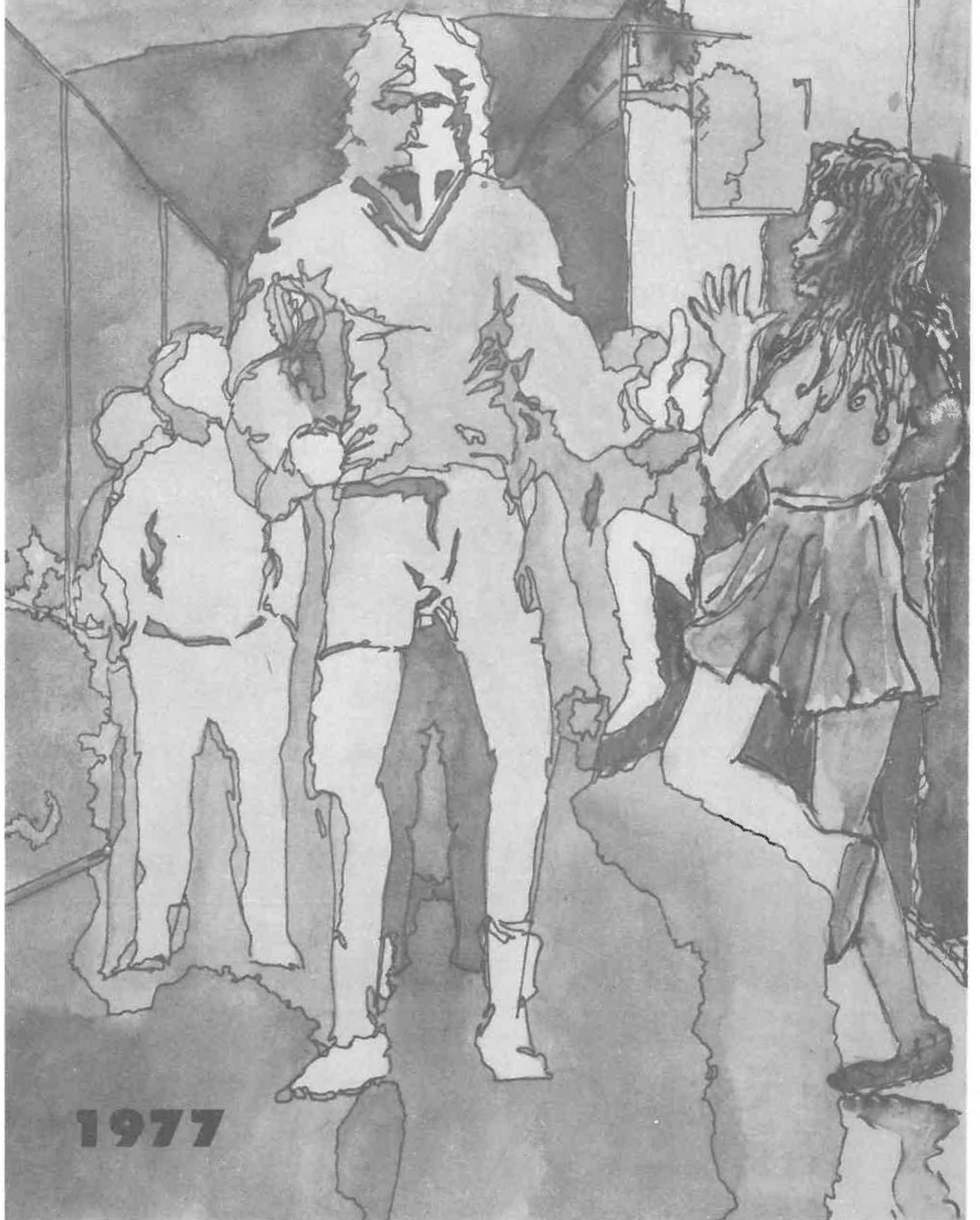
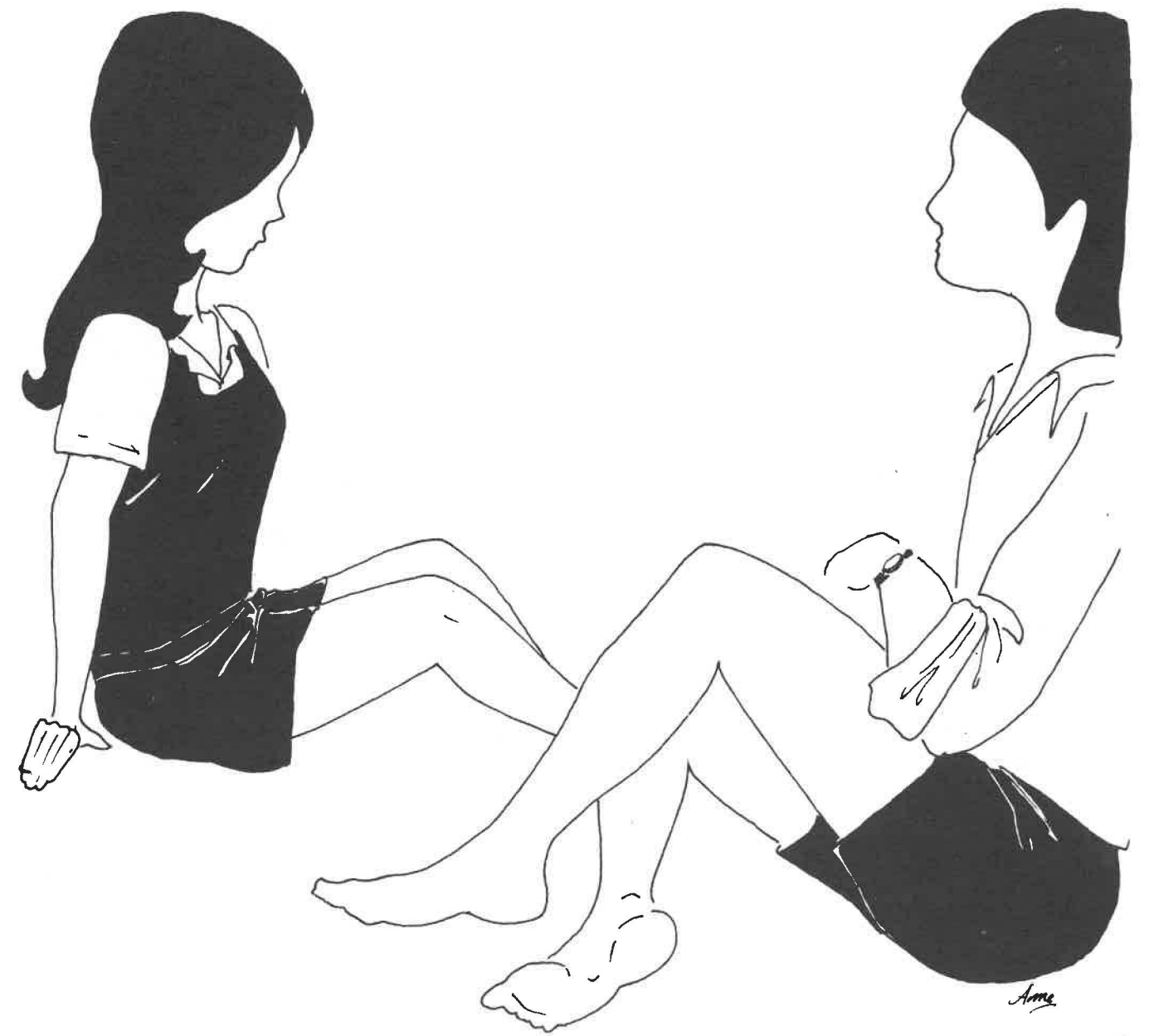


SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE



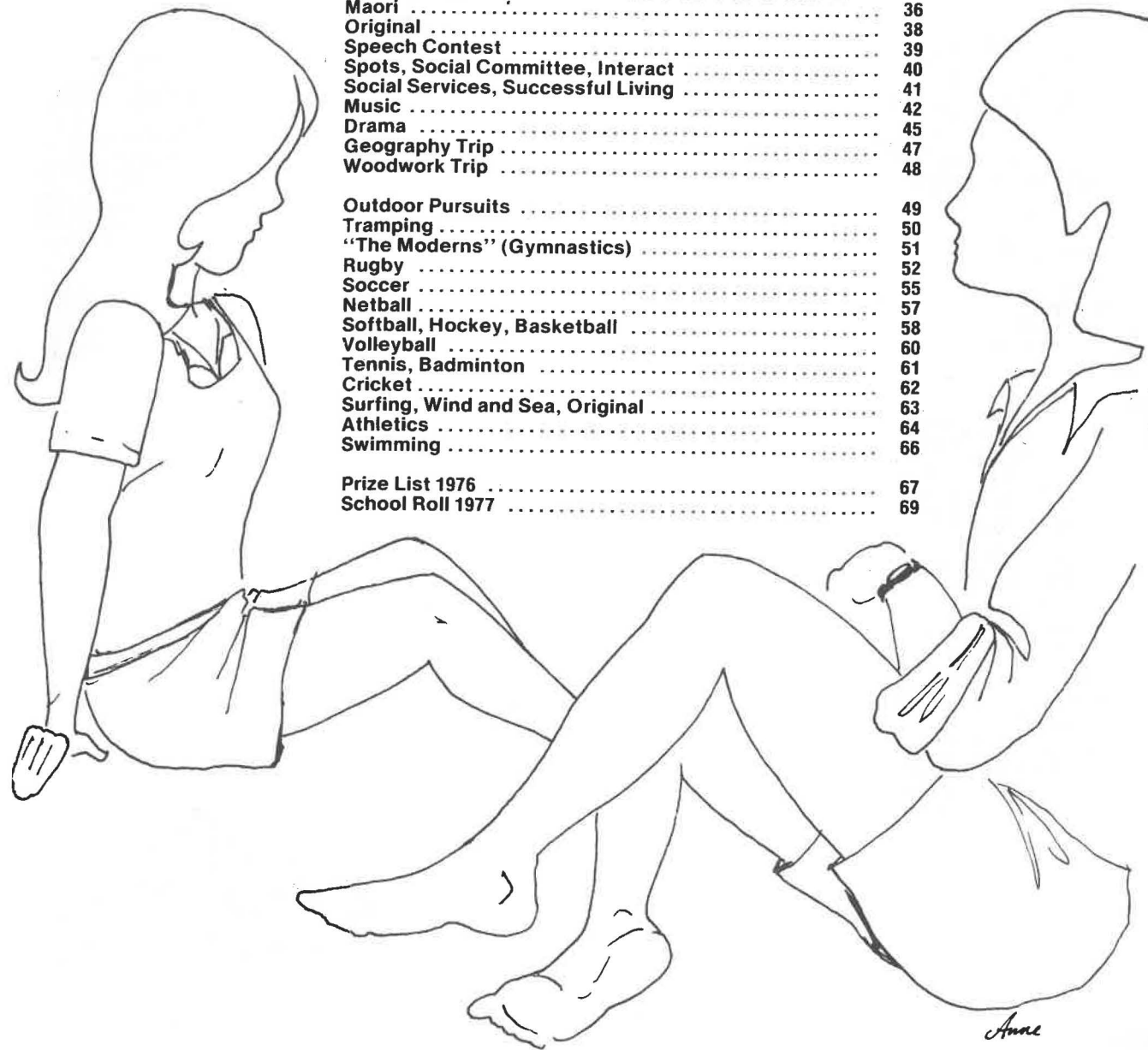
1977

THE MAGAZINE
OF
SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE
NEW PLYMOUTH



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Associate Principal: Mr. A. Hutchinson, M.A.
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Deputy Principal: Mr. D. M. Frank, M.A. (East)
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Guidance Teachers: Mr. J. Hickey, B.A.; Miss M. V. Hurley.

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Mr. N. Bagci, M.Sc. (Istanbul T.U.)
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Mrs. M. Belcher, Dip. Phys. Ed.
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Mr. G. L. Clareburt, M.A.
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Mr. J. R. Grant, B.Sc.
Mr. P. E. M. Green, City Guilds C. Eng., U.E.I.
Mrs. C. N. Haque, B.A., Dip. Ed.
Mr. I. M. Haque, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
Mrs. M. H. Harrison
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Mrs. V. Hulbert
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Mr. E. N. B. Watt, Adv. Tr. C.
Miss J. Wiess
Miss A. J. Whitworth
Mrs. M. C. D. Williams
Mr. R. J. Wood, B.Sc. (Hons.)
Mr. S. N. Young, M.Sc. (Hons.)

Librarians: Mrs. B. E. Emett; Mrs. M. Miles (term one); Mrs. G. E. Nicholls.

Lab. Technician: Mrs. M. R. Carter.

Executive Officer: Mr. H. Russell, M.C.

Office: Mrs. J. M. Morris, Mrs. J. Burrell, Mrs. L. J. Gardiner, Mrs. Oke (Nurse), Mrs. M. P. Webb (New Nurse).

Caretaker-in-charge: Mr. J. J. Stoppard.

Groundsmen: Mr. W. C. Chisnall, Mr. W. G. N. Rawlinson, Mr. C. F. West, Mr. Pepperell.



PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD

In this, my last contribution to the magazine, I hoped to be able to report that the total building programme of the school had been completed by the addition of the music suite. Sadly this is not so, although we do have an assurance that a useful temporary suite should be ready in time for 1st February, 1978. Then only minor alterations will be required to provide the facilities a school of our size should have.

The year has been fairly difficult in that the roll has fallen from 1474 to 1384 with a further drop of about a hundred for next year. Such a rapid change in numbers has been brought about by the declining roll at Devon Intermediate, our main contributing school. As a consequence, staffing has required urgent attention. With the support of the District Senior Inspector, Mr. K. Woodward, it is hoped to maintain the present framework as far as senior administrative positions are concerned. An approach has been made to the Minister of Education to allow us some increase in staffing, so that we can continue to provide the much broader curriculum for third and fourth forms instituted two years ago.

One good aspect of the drop in roll is that for the first time in our history we shall have sufficient accommodation to allow most teachers to have a home room.

It is only natural that I should look back to 1960 when we had 139 third formers and six staff and reflect on what has happened since. From that date the roll increased rapidly and well beyond the expected maximum of about 700. I am reminded of some of the important stages in our history.

To me one of the first was in 1962 when we introduced the use of a counsellor for three mornings a week. Some of you will remember Miss Emmie Connell and the fine service she gave us. It was upon the foundation she laid we later built. In 1966 work experience became part of the programme of a non School Certificate class, and school music was very strong and quite inspiring. As the school continued to grow rapidly the idea of a two unit structure was investigated and finally adopted. The guidance system was expanded indicating our concern for people, and I believe the school gained a reputation for trying to assist those pupils who needed help outside the

classroom. The setting up of a vertical form system went hand in hand with the guidance programme and while its effectiveness cannot be measured yet, it does appear to have some value. Recently we have broadened the basis of our third and fourth form curriculum and this has been to the benefit of all. Just this year, we have moved to hour periods and while this has some disadvantages, overall I feel it has been a good move.

I am reminded too of the difficult years when we were short of staff and of accommodation. Somehow we coped. Today my main concern is the lack of finance to run the school. Unless something is done to improve the situation, secondary education will run down, with a consequent affect on staffing. Large schools suffer especially as the per capita grant decreases as the roll increases.

While an important aim of the College has been to help folk to get on with one another, I make no apology for stressing the necessity of maintaining good academic standards. If we lose sight of this we have indeed not kept faith with our pupils and parents. I am sure that a sound tradition of scholarship we have tried to establish will continue and that we shall not too easily adopt educational practices which may be only of passing interest and doubtful validity.

Despite attacks on secondary education often made by those who have not taken the trouble to find out what a modern school does and how much it is concerned about the total education of its pupils, I am still an optimist. I feel I could not remain a teacher unless I had great faith in young people and again I make no apology in stating that to me the keeping of high standards of conduct, dress and scholarship is as important as ever. To me teaching is still the most important and rewarding of all professions.

I cannot conclude my last report without expressing my sincerest thanks to senior staff who have helped me so much. People may not be aware that we do not always agree on matters of policy, but having discussed these and decided in concert, I have been supported with absolute loyalty at all times. The school has been fortunate in its senior staff. We have Heads of Department of experience and wisdom who have provided the teaching programmes we all follow. For all of us the staffroom is a pretty cheerful place. Long may it remain so. The support and goodwill of all staff is essential and in a school as large as ours we could not function without the co-operation of all.

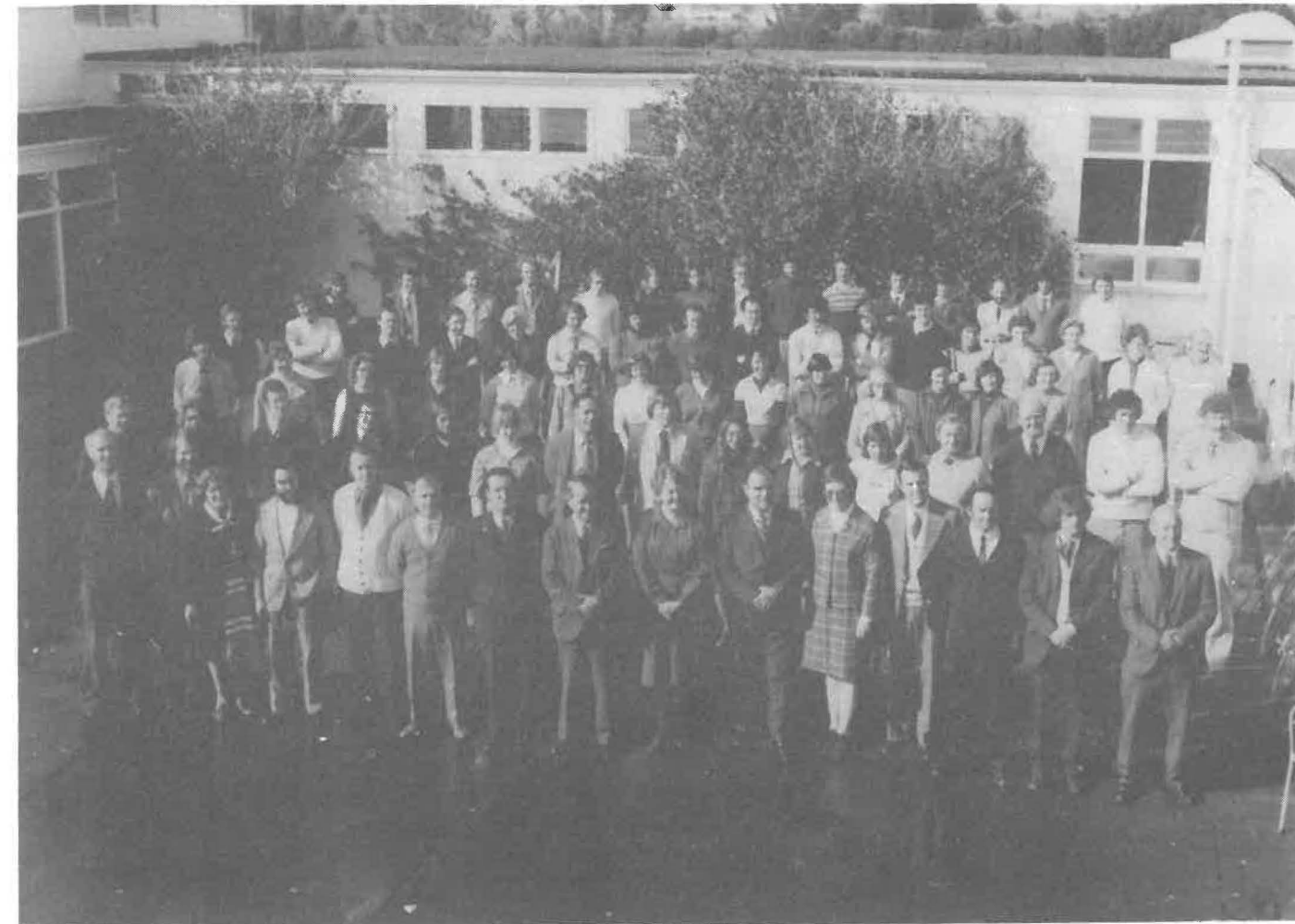
I have said before that we were lucky to begin under the wise guidance of the New Plymouth High School Board. This is so true. I have found the three chairmen of my time, Mr. L. M. Moss, Mr. W. M. Spedding and now Mr. D. G. Sole, to be tremendous in their work for secondary education in New Plymouth and we have shared in their concern and efforts. Board members have taken a real interest in the College and I do thank them.

Our parents have been magnificent in their support and have worked so closely with the school to our great benefit. This co-operation is something we could not do without.

The school has been well served by the office, caretaking and ground staff for all have taken a keen personal interest in what we do. I do thank them all. I must mention Mr. Jim Stoppard, our senior caretaker, who has been a tower of strength ever since he joined the school in 1960. I am glad he has seen my time out.

There are many fine pupils who have been through the school and I remember them with pleasure, not only

STAFF 1977



Back Row: Mr. Duynhoven, Mr. Lanning, Mr. Russell, Mr. Campbell, Mr. Currin, Mrs. Haque, Miss Wallace, Miss Hurley, Mr. McLean, Mr. Neatherway, Mr. P. Green, Mr. Grant, Mr. Wood, Mr. Haque, Mr. Duerr.
4th Row: Mr. Hickey, Mr. Lander, Mr. Davies, Mr. Clareburt, Mrs. Cursons, Mr. Plyler, Mr. Prestidge, Mr. Ward, Mr. Cornes, Mr. Schmitz, Mr. Loasby, Mr. Stokes, Mr. Phillips, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Foreman, Mrs. McManus, Mr. Bagci.
3rd Row: Mr. Young, Miss Wiess, Mrs. Burrell, Miss Dalgleish, Miss Reid, Mrs. Van Paasen, Mrs. Williams, Miss Andrews, Mrs. Kawana, Mrs. Belcher, Mrs. Sutcliffe, Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Gardiner.
2nd Row: Mr. Lovell, Mrs. Emmett, Mr. Gill, Mr. Priestly, Mr. Chivers, Mrs. Brown, Mr. Aupouri, Mr. Rilkoﬀ, Mrs. Lattimer, Mrs. Oke, Miss Whitworth, Mr. Sutcliffe, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Finch.
Front Row: Mr. Chapple, Mr. Sunde, Mrs. Risch, Mr. Purdy, Mr. Wilks, Mr. Frank, Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. McPhail, Mrs. Sullivan, Mr. Procter, Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Guy, Mr. Page, Mr. Hill.
Absent: Miss Grant, Mrs. Bassett, Mrs. Hulbert, Mr. Greensill, Mr. Ball, Mr. Hockey, Mr. Watt.

STAFF NOTES

ARRIVALS . . .

This year the school was faced with an identity problem: two J. Grants. Neither has to diet, neither is married, neither wears a tie, neither had General Grant as a grandfather; so how to tell them apart? It is to be hoped that they know the difference. There are fewer complications with other new staff members: Misses Dalgleish, Hurley and Whitworth, Mrs. McManus, Mrs. Bassett, and Mrs. Hulbert, and Messrs. Aupouri, Currin, Duynhoven, Lander, Rilkoﬀ, Sunde, Wilks, Wood, and in term 3, Mr. Hockey.

the outstanding ones but also those who have quietly gone on being the sound responsible people they are. I hope to meet many of them at our first jubilee. I look forward to learning that a Past Student's Association has been formed. I wish present and future pupils every success and hope that they will keep before them high standards of conduct, scholarship and fellowship.

I am sure all will give every support to Mr. Evan Thomas in the years that lie ahead. The school will always have my abiding interest and best wishes.

A. P. McPhail



The Ward-en.

When asked for a comment on this school after coming from Morrinsville, Mr. Sunde was speechless. Mr. Wilks, who returned after two years teaching in Fiji, said that the only remarkable thing about the experience was the fact that he came home!

With an average of two school nurses per year it might be thought that there have been epidemics in the school and that nurses have been leaving because of exhaustion. This is not true. This year Mrs. Oke left to open a dairy and Mrs. Webb has settled well in her place. The arrival of Mrs. Carter, lab technician, has been of great assistance to the Science Department.



Mr. Clarence West, groundsman for many years.



A new breed of teachers.

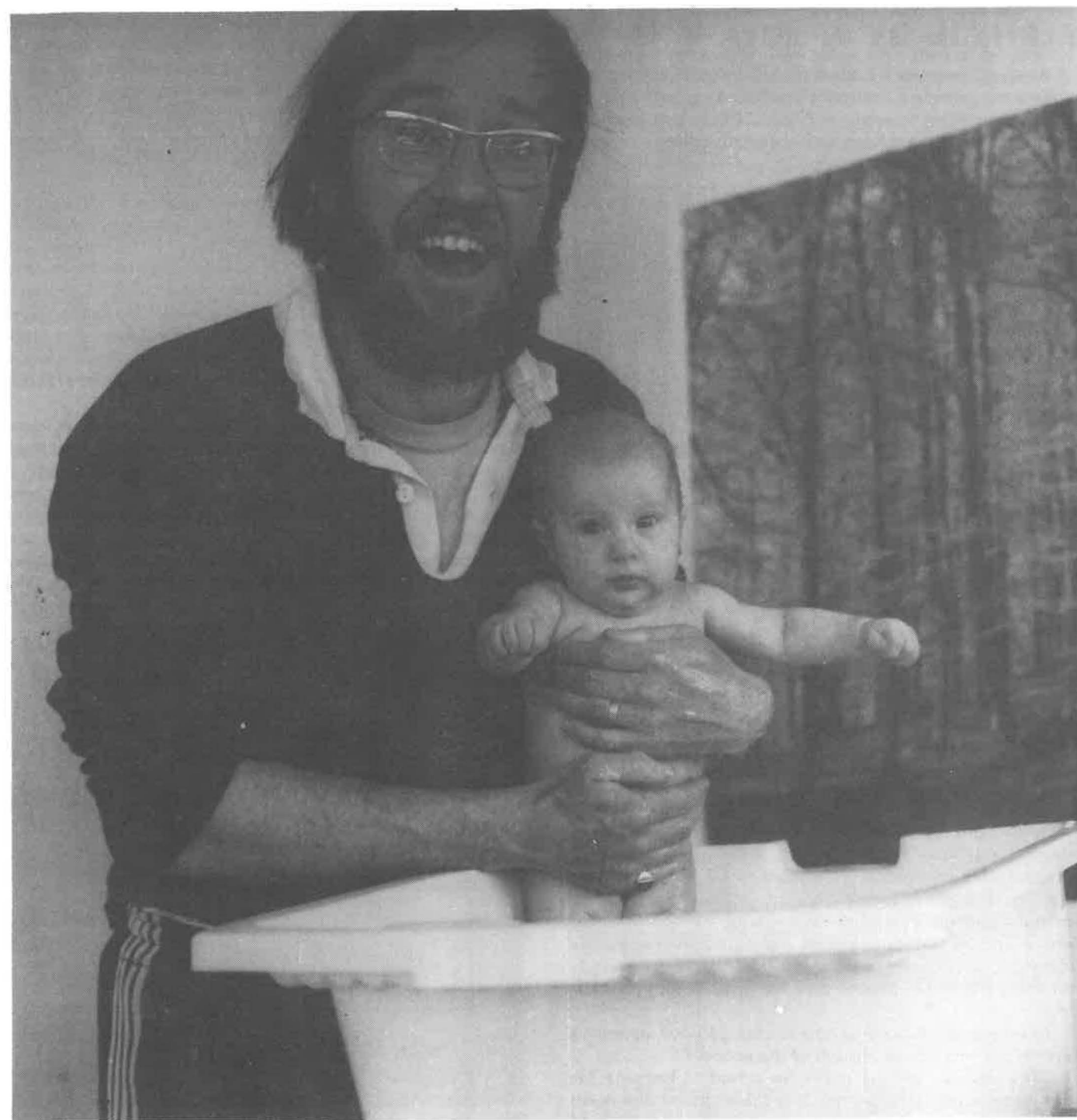


I've had enough.

... AND DEPARTURES:

At the end of last year we lost Mr. T. Green and Mr. B. Edwards to Girls' High. Mrs. Hickland left for Singapore and duty-free shopping. Mr. Piercy left for England, after presenting Mr. Procter with a giant PR81. Leith Jennings left for sunny Hawke's Bay. At the end of Term I, Spotswood bade a sad farewell to Dr. Riddle (alias Bro. John) who left for a well-known private boys' high school in New Plymouth. It was thought that his dry humour would be missed but he keeps coming back.

Despite the doctor's frequent visits, Mr. Hickey and Mr. Lovell have almost taken over the wisecracks department. Asked by Miss Grant when he could serve a detention for a misdemeanour (he probably mislaid something), Mr. Hickey said he would take it whenever she had a free evening. Miss Grant offered to hold outside those pupils who felt they could not cope with part of Paul Phillips' film on drug abuse; but Mr. Lovell pipes up, "Do you think the pupils will be able to cope with that?" What's more, few people are aware that Miss Grant was high in the Himalayas during the Christmas vacation! It is our solemn duty to warn you that Mr. Campbell was spotted last Christmas in East Germany, Poland, Russia and Communist China. Just how much do we know about some of our teachers?



Mr. Lanning returned in February from South America, piqued that he had not once been shot at. How insignificant can you get?

On September 28 Mr. West left Spotswood, leaving the staff to ponder his comment that he and Mr. McPhail were no more bitter enemies now than they had been when they started. "And that goes for the rest of you." It is hoped that his successor, Mr. Pepperell, will find the staff as obedient as they were for Mr. West.

It could be called the smallest room in the school and it was not two old maids that were locked in, but Mr. Clareburt, no doubt investigating lavatory humour for 6th form language study of registers next year.

Speaking of small rooms, it is now possible to make and take telephone calls in the staffroom (special unlisted number) without shouting so that all staff know why Avery's bill has not been paid, and without perma-

nent fingernail damage to the eardrum; all thanks to Mr. Ward's telephone booth. One complaint, however: staff members shorter than 5' 6" cannot reach the phone. Fortunately the new principal, Mr. Thomas, is reported to be taller than Mr. McPhail.

With regard to the publicity, adverse and otherwise, surrounding the matter of "Sex Education in Schools", we have to report that the stork visited the following staff members during the year: Messrs. Chivers, Cooper, Lander, Sunde, Priestly and Prestidge.

In these inflationary times, a welcome money-saving innovation this year was the taking of school photographs by two members of the staff. Mr. Young and Mr. Ward were responsible, and because of their skill the pupils were able to buy photos at a greatly reduced price. The high quality prints were produced with a minimum of fuss and delay.

McPHAIL BY McPHAIL

He's not everyone's idea of a Principal. For example, he's not pompous, autocratic, or unapproachable. In fact, we managed to tape an EXCLUSIVE interview with our retiring Head, and here he is (slightly edited).



When Spotswood College began in 1960, you became our first and, so far, our only Principal. Perhaps you especially liked the idea of starting a school off from scratch. Did you have any special ideas about the kind of school you wanted?

"Well I did like the idea of starting a school off from scratch, with just third formers, and grow with the school. As far as what kind of school I wanted, at that stage we thought it would be reasonably small, with a maximum roll of about 700, and it was my thought that there would be very close personal ties between pupils and staff because the school wouldn't grow too large. That sadly didn't eventuate and we grew finally to 1400 odd."

In what ways have you had to change your style as a result of the enormous growth of the school?

"The obvious way is that I have had to become far more of an administrator than a teacher and I have been unable to get out amongst the school as much as I would have liked to. This is an obvious change that I have not found satisfactory."

What would you say a school is for, Mr. McPhail?

"Number one as far as I am concerned, is that it must give instruction and therefore scholastic attainment is important. I also feel too that one of the aims that has come out of recent reviews that we have had, that we should promote good understanding between people at the school, both staff and pupils, is also important. Yes, I think those two: good scholastic level and good relationships between staff and pupils and amongst pupil and pupil."

You have had to take many important decisions that have shaped the school. Looking back, do you regret any of those decisions?

"Not really. I'm a fairly pragmatic kind of person. We were faced with certain problems and we had to deal with them and I felt that the decisions we made, in consultation with all staff on occasions and with senior staff especially, had to be made and, in fact, we couldn't have

done very much else. The major one I feel was the decision to divide the school into two when we knew we weren't going to stop at even a thousand but go on to about fourteen hundred. This was a big decision and one we had to consider for almost two years before we finally made up our minds about it, and this in consultation with the Department and our own staff and, in fact, pupils as well."

Do you regret the vertical form system?

"No, I think the vertical form system has much to commend it and, in fact, the thing that I notice, the greatest difference, is that the third formers who used to arrive en bloc in the school, about four hundred of them, now can be absorbed into the school with far less trouble than they used to be, because now they are split amongst 58 forms and as far as I can see this makes it much easier for them and much easier for everybody else."

During your 18 years as Principal, many new ideas in education have been tried out. Do you think Spotswood is keeping up with new ideas in education?

"I'd like you to enunciate what the new ideas are, because some new ideas, as you probably recall from my foreword, I regard as of only passing importance and perhaps not properly looked at before they have been introduced. You suggest one and I'll give you the answer."



Perhaps you could suggest a new idea that you have taken notice of?

"Well, the new idea that I think is important is the broadening of the basis of the third and fourth form work in the school. To me it seems just entirely common sense that we should allow the thirds and fourths in particular to have as wide a curriculum as possible to choose from before they move on to the senior school and so I regard the last two years as pretty important when we have moved on this and, incidentally, this came from the staff as well as from myself equally."

Do you think pupils generally have changed in 18 years?

"I don't think the pupils have changed. What's changed is attitudes of pupils to schooling and attitudes of parents to schooling. I find the "good" pupils as good as ever, in fact probably better in some ways, certainly academically they're as good, and lots of other ways. They do take a wide interest in all sorts of things. But at the "bottom of the scale", if you can put it that way,



Construction gets under way.

there are many who can see little point in schooling and these seem to present more difficulties, possibly because we have more of them than we did in the olden times. When I went to school our school was a large school of 600. I don't think my old head knew he was alive compared with what we have to put up with these days!"

Would you say Spotswood College is soft on discipline?

"Compared with other schools, no."

I've heard it said recently that Spotswood College is too academic. Do you think that would be a fair comment?

"No, I don't think it's a fair comment. I make no apology, as I have said in another two places at least, that I regard academic and scholastic attainment as very important and I feel that we would not do justice to our pupils or our parents if we didn't insist on it. There are other important things too and I think we have paid a fair amount of attention to these. I regard things like guidance, careers advice, slow learner work, remedial reading and things like this as of great importance. So I think it would be quite unfair to say we are academic, too academic, but certainly I think the academic side is important."

You don't think we could be charged with neglecting the social development of the pupils by the way we teach here?

"Anybody can charge us with anything. I think; whether it's true or not is another matter. Depends what you mean by social development. If you mean such things as — and I see a little note here, attitudes to sex



education. We did try this once and it was the biggest disaster that the school has run, I think. I always find it difficult to draw the line between parental responsibility and the school's responsibility, and some parents quite rightly feel that we must not take from them the responsibility they have towards their own children, and this is something I agree with. I'm one who believes strongly in the strength of the good family tie and if we can do anything to promote it or keep it strong, I would be very pleased to assist."

Would you say sport is declining at Spotswood?

It's hard to say. Certainly there are fewer pupils playing in school teams. Individual sports like skiing, yachting, tramping, and golf attract many. Some team games are flourishing, basketball and volleyball, to name two, and many, many pupils play for outside clubs. It depends on staff or parents being available to coach. There's a move afoot to have schools' teams play one another during the week and clubs take over at weekends. I personally think it's important to take part in sport. My own favourites were Rugby and cricket.



You have experimented right from the start with school councils. Are you satisfied with the way the council system is working now?

"No, not at all. We have tried all sorts of ways to make it work, and probably the reason it doesn't work very well is that folk we would like to involve as far as the pupils are concerned are the busiest in the school and they do find it difficult to turn their minds to the things we would like them to do. For instance, I have asked them to think of ways to make the council more effective and they can't come up with any ideas. I have looked at a school where the college council handles all the finance. It's made up of parents' representative, staff representative and student representatives, and the Head attends, and as far as the activities fees are concerned, whatever the council decides is done. This could well be looked at and I hope that perhaps Mr. Evan Thomas when he comes will have had some experience of this and may be able to do something about it. But briefly, no, I am not very satisfied with the way the council works but at the same time it has given us some excellent ideas and has done some good work."

How important is the headmaster in this school?

"Well in our set-up I suppose he is pretty important in that his philosophy should be exemplified in the aims and objectives of the school. Yes, he is important."

Would you say Spotswood College is the way it is because you are the kind of a person you are?

"It's hard for me to say. I think it's fair to say about myself that I am a fairly quiet person and I'm not one for whooping it up anywhere or making a lot of fuss about things, but my constant aim as far as staff is concerned is to keep a friendly atmosphere in the staffroom, and that nobody has any particular right to any section or any chair in the staffroom or anything like this; and I have run into staffrooms where this is so. So probably my major aim is to keep the place a friendly and fairly informal place, and I hope that I've done something towards this."

What does a headmaster do outside of 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. five days a week?



"I like your hours of 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. I'd be very glad if that was the only hours I worked. If you put it 8 a.m. and about 10 p.m. you'd be about right. I work on about 20 meetings a month; most Saturdays are out watching teams play either summer or winter sport. The meetings interest me, but at the same time they are a bit of a tie, but as far as I'm concerned outside my time I'm a manager of the Presbyterian church so that involves me in quite a lot, I'm a Rotarian and that involves me in a bit, I try to get some time off to play golf and in doing all these things the week is pretty full."

Any Headmaster would have to get used to criticism. What criticism would you make of yourself?

"Well, the criticism over the last several years is that I have been literally unable to get around the school as much as I would like and I feel that I have lost something. The criticism this year would be that I feel that I should have spent much more time with my sixths and sevenths but there is always so much to do when you are dealing with a large staff and a large number of pupils that the time just isn't there. I would find that this is probably the greatest criticism of myself. I believe I'm reasonably receptive to ideas and in fact we have introduced quite a few things which I regard as important."

Is there anything about the College today that gives you special satisfaction?

"Probably that three years ago, together as a staff, we decided there were four things we wanted to do: to

set up a vertical form system, to establish a guidance network, to broaden the basis of our third form, and to look at hour periods; these four things came out of discussion where we were all involved and I'm very pleased that we have been able to have accomplished all these."

Have you anything to say to the Boys' and Girls' High Schools?

"I wouldn't dare! Over the years I've found the support and the fellowship with heads of the Girls' and Boys' High Schools — and there have been three of each, three Girls' principals and three at Boys' — very useful to the school and we have worked very well together, but I wouldn't say anything to them; that is their concern."

Have you anything to say to the new Principal, Mr. Thomas?

"Not on your life! All that I would like to say to him is that I hope he has some ideas and will be prepared to put them into practice. Quite frankly, many folk know my feelings. I feel that for a Head to be ten years in a school is just about enough. I feel that I have been particularly fortunate and that we have changed the set-up in the school quite considerably in my time, the two unit school, the vertical form system, one or two other things have changed, but otherwise I think a man can be in a school too long and it's good to have new blood, and I look forward to hearing of changes and improvements under Mr. Thomas and I am sure he will bring them about."

Have you any plans for retirement?

"Not really, except an immediate plan to go with a farmer up to North Auckland and do a bit of fishing, and to probably have a trip over to Switzerland to see my son, Hugh, who is in Geneva. After that I hope I can do something for education or for New Plymouth city because I will be retiring here and will certainly keep in contact with the school. I hope that very shortly we might hear something about the organisation of our Past Students' Association, but anyway I am patron of the Old Boys' Rugby Club and most interested in them and the vice-president of the Old Boys' Cricket Club, so I'll have plenty of things to interest me."



Mr. McPhail, there must be many teachers and many hundreds of pupils and parents who have reason to be grateful for your splendid service to our school and community. On behalf of us all, thank you. We hope you and Mrs. McPhail have a long and rewarding retirement.

EAST SCHOOL LEADERS

Back: R. Corbett, C. Duncan, L. Thomson, P. Sinclair, J. McEwan.
Front: J. Saywell, A. Leong, D. Knapman, S. Erueti, R. Greensill.



SCHOOL PREFECTS



Back: A. Mackrell, O. Burgess, G. Downing, C. Lawton, K. McKenzie.
3rd Row: J. Pierce, S. Brown, P. Bassett, D. Procter, B. Burton, B. McDonald, R. Wilks.
2nd Row: V. Brown, A. McAlpine, S. Philpott, J. Rowlands, R. Leighton, N. Chilcott, S. Bellringer, C. Ball, S. Ashley.
Front: G. Street, S. Jans, C. Pepper, D. Armstrong. **Absent:** S. Lonsdale, G. Putt.

WEST SCHOOL LEADERS

Back: W. Flavell, S. Gordon Stables, S. Keenan, P. Terrill, M. Reid, J. Winter, M. Wharepouri.
Front: M. Rookes, S. Corkill, B. Pearson, K. McFarlane.

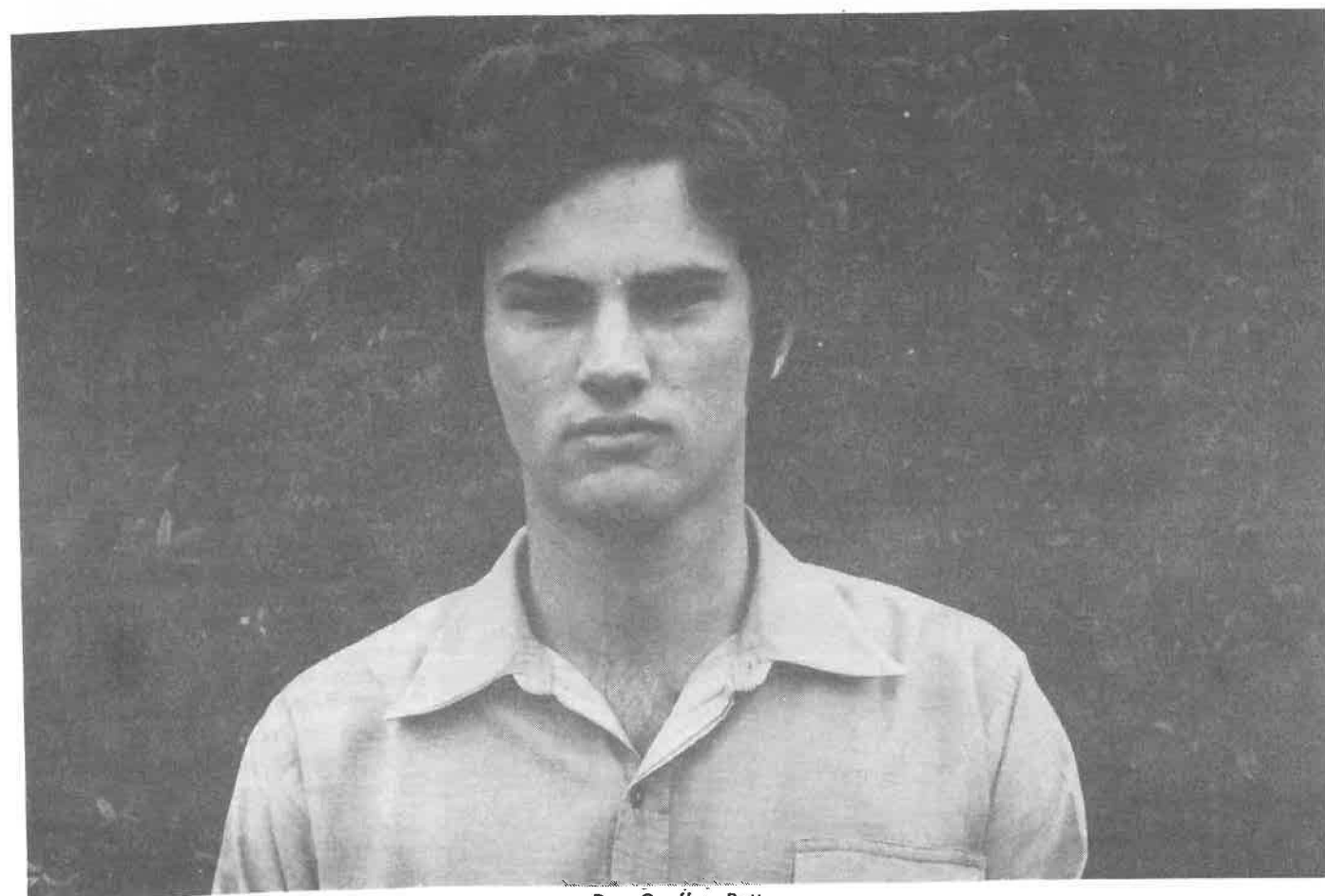




Head Boy: Owen Burgess.



Head Girl: Kaye McKenzie.



Dux: Geoffrey Putt.

AT THE END OF THE LINE . . .



Back: B. Moller, S. Jans, P. King, S. Lonsdale, A. Mackrell, M. Young, C. Holl, S. Philpott, K. McKenzie, D. Armstrong, N. Chilcott, J. Rowlands, O. Burgess, G. Downing, S. Bellringer, Mr. Duerr's Bike.
Seated: D. Procter, S. Brown, J. Thomson, R. Leighton, C. Ball, C. Parker, B. McDonald, C. Allen.
Bottom: C. Pepper, G. Williams, D. Edlin, R. Fairey, M. Sim.

FORM VII—
AT THE END OF THE LINE

FORM 7 PLAYS THE REST OF THE SCHOOL

As usual we started the year full of ideas about how to improve the school, and as usual as the year went on we forgot about most of them, or found that what we wanted to do wouldn't be accepted.

The hardest thing is to find a compromise on some issues which is acceptable to us and to the Heads.

Another difficulty is that whatever the Sevenths decide on seems to be totally misinterpreted by the

rest of the school. I think many people regard Seventh Formers as slob who laze round in the common room, go to class late, leave early — and, in part that is true. Because of the common room, there is not much communication between us and the rest of the school.

It was thought that vertical forms would help integrate all levels of the school, but there has been no regular form period this year. I think communication might be helped next year by restoring the regular form period, and changing the forms around completely.

Kaye McKenzie, Head Girl.

ARMSTRONG & SPRINGHALL

OLIVETTI AND GESTETNER OFFICE MACHINERY



Head girl in full cry.

KEY: P.O. Proposed Occupation, P.D. Probable Destination, L. Likes, D. Dislikes, M. Message, F.S. Favourite Saying, N.Y. Next Year.

ALEC McPHAIL

- P.O. Golfing addict.
- P.D. (Geneva temporarily).
- N.Y. Keep away from school balls.
- L. Cultured, charming, non-water-throwing fifth year pupils.
- D. Rubbish.
- F.S. Let me make this crystal clear . . .
- M. Now is the time to relax.



Leader of the pack.

BERNINA Sewing Centre

FOR ALL YOUR SEWING NEEDS



Not what Mr. McPhail likes!



That's more like it.



PHOILED

COBHAM

MRS. RISCH RETIRES



Teaching English, Maths, and foreign languages, Mrs. Risch also participated in the lively activities of the Music Department, sometimes with folk songs from her German classes. Language difficulties caused some funny situations: a Maths class learnt about "straight" and "crooked" numbers!

Mrs. Trudel Risch came to Spotswood College eleven years ago, after teaching German and Art in Palmerston North and Masterton (Wairarapa College).

Although a New Zealander by birth and parentage, she grew up in Germany, where she received a wide education, taking thirteen subjects right through high school for U.E. and Schol. Her German qualifications are the equivalent of B.A., B.Sc., Dip. Hort., and Dip. F.A.

Mrs. Risch came because Spotswood College's growth offered a challenge, and she was also attracted by the beauty of Taranaki, with its diversity of sea, mountain, bush and pastoral scenes.

Mrs. Risch preferred a co-ed school. She likes boys as well as girls! She brought up a foster family of four after she had lost her own children during the war and had become widowed.

During her time in charge of the Chess Club, Spotswood College held the Taranaki "Prentice" Cup for three years. There has been a lively Model Railway Club in the art room, motivated through an earlier exhibition of Mrs. Risch's own superb model railway layout, a miniature land where man and his industry "fit in with nature instead of destroying nature".

Because of her strong interest in the environment, Mrs. Risch welcomed the opportunity to build up the Art Department at College. She was keen to develop the subject into a wider and more intellectual one, examinable right through to Bursary and Scholarship.



7th form Art Study: philosophical discussion.



SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE
TESTIMONIAL FORM

Any fifth, sixth or seventh formers requiring testimonials fill in the top section and hand on to form teachers:

NAME ALEC MCPHAIL VERTICAL FORM SHORT FORM TEACHER B. TALLBOYS
YEARS AT SCHOOL 18 ENGLISH FORM GAELIC (THAT'S FUNNY)

ACTIVITIES FEES PAID: YES/NO
EXAMINATIONS PASSED HONORARY SCHOOL C (GIVEN AFTER 5 YEARS)
POSITIONS HELD RECLINING, BENDING OVER BACKWARDS
CULTURAL, SPORTING, OTHER ACTIVITIES BAY CITY ROLLER FAN, ORGANIZES RIBBISH COLLECTION, PLAYED BATMAN

TYPE OF JOB APPLIED FOR Mac NABLE STAFF COMMENTS
SUBJECTS (Final Year) Bill Shakespeare Orates well and often
W. Shakespeare

1. ENGLISH A. Haggis A bonny wee lad. R. J.
2. SCOTLISH Bob Charles Lacks discrimination but tries hard. Bob Charles
3. CANING Bob Charles Donor of discs (see making) R. J.
4. P.E. by correspondence Sponge - heavy-weight champ B.Y. Correspondence
5. COOKING Aunt Daisy (over 80 kilos) Aunt Daisy ESB
6. CHEMISTRY Aquaman H₂O + 7*5 -> Disaster + Heat Aquaman

FORM TEACHERS COMMENTS: Too often in the Head's office.

DP/SM COMMENTS: If Mr. McPhail says it is, then it is...
even if it isn't! G.P.

DESTINATION: 5ths to DEPUTY PRINCIPAL EAST/WEST SCHOOL
6ths, 7ths. PRINCIPAL.

PROGRESS CARD

NAME: Alec McPhail DAY: Judgement CLASS: of his own

PERIOD	PREP. DONE	COMMENTS	TEACHER
HIS-STORY	60+yrs	VERY MATURE FOR HIS AGE	ROBBIE MCKILLJOY
DANCING	77 SWORD DANCES	Occasional fiddling in the highlands	Reel the boy
Geology	Scotch on the rocks	Enjoys this subject especially the fossil side but starts well clear of granite	Rockyfella
Arithmetic	Infinite	Extremely careful with figures. Has trouble integrating.	Prof. Pythagoras
Art	Sketchy	Not one to draw the line. And crafty with it.	R. T. Fact.

Art, to Mrs. Risch, is visual language, embracing all subjects with emphasis on environmental studies and History. It is a vital subject not because we should all paint pictures and become artists, but because we need to become consciously aware of what we see and, in this way, grow sensitive to our environment and fellow man. It is the eye, probably man's most intelligent organ, through which most of our early judgments are made. "To train the eye and its message to the brain is also to gain respect for life."

From a few hobby classes, the Art has grown to a thorough three year course for two or more classes for School C, and a follow through to the 7th form.

A washing-roller printing press and a larger press made from an antique mangle are now supplemented by a fine etching press. There are two large easels and an electric kiln for pottery (Mrs. Risch thinks pottery wheels are unnecessary at school — handcrafting is a better way of learning how to handle clay).

The art room is also equipped with an excellent Art library, and a fine collection of slides and film strips, besides an old projector and black-out curtains.

But, with over 250 different pupils per week, one Art room is a catastrophe! The extra demountable, says Mrs. Risch, is no help; the Art library has to be divided, and the room is not equipped for Art teaching. What is needed is to have the room adjoining the Art room made available; this room was originally built with and still has Art room facilities.

The introduction of internal assessment has meant hard work for all and requires space. It is, nevertheless, beneficial, and in the end rewarding. Gaining a full collection of three years' work gives even the weakest pupil a sense of achievement.

Mrs. Risch hopes Art will expand at Spotswood. Art should be offered to a wider group, particularly to commercial girls, as the critical faculties of people

moving out in to the commercial world need to be trained.

Although Mrs. Risch enjoyed teaching at Spotswood College very much, she sadly regrets that, along with the building boom, there has not been a programme of planting tall growing trees. "Is it the barrenness of the place that makes our pupils so restless?" Trees alongside A and S Blocks and between T and B Blocks, could eliminate the summer dust storms, and provide a nicer place for pupils to sit and hold hands than a corner under the stairs — not to mention the effect of colour, shade, and cosy rustling branches.

Mrs. Risch found that being a member of Spotswood College — with its large and varied staff, the sincerity of new teachers, the understanding and tolerance of older staff — belonging to such a large school and doing her share was in all a great experience and education.

What she enjoys is the discipline of belonging to an ordered group; the self-discipline that gives inner freedom. This develops a faith in the sanctity of life through life's once-onyness which makes it obvious that work is sacred — creative work is sacred. Therefore teaching, with all its challenges, has been tremendously rewarding and, if wearing, also most enjoyable."

Mrs. Risch wishes to thank Mr. McPhail and senior staff, the Board of Governors and the P.T.A., and her many young friends, past and present, and to assure the school of her lasting interest and best wishes for the future.

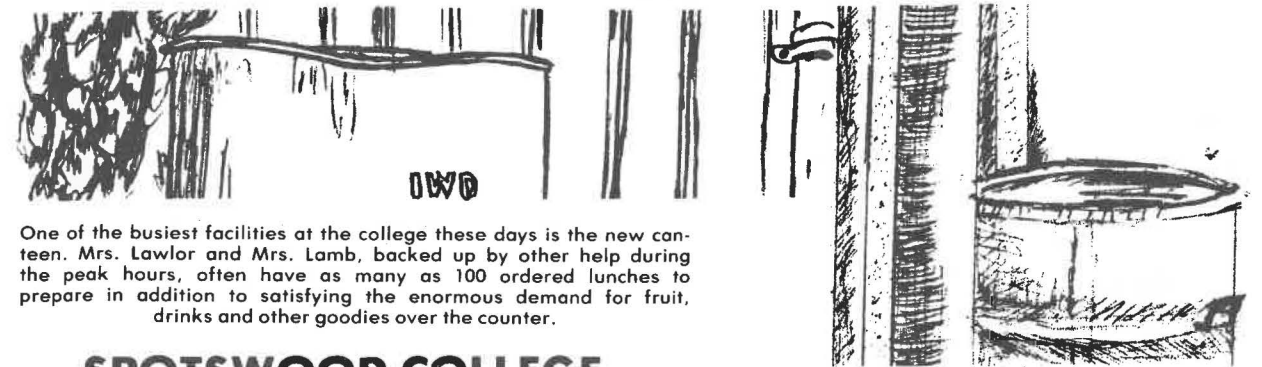
Mrs. Risch is a dedicated teacher. With her integrity, vitality and very wide experience, she has made an exceptional contribution to the school. We hope her years of retirement will be many and rewarding.



Mrs. Risch and the model railway club.



Lunch time. Sandwiched in the canteen.



One of the busiest facilities at the college these days is the new canteen. Mrs. Lawlor and Mrs. Lamb, backed up by other help during the peak hours, often have as many as 100 ordered lunches to prepare in addition to satisfying the enormous demand for fruit, drinks and other goodies over the counter.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

It is good to be able to report a good year for our Association. The raising of funds to assist the College is always part of a Parent-Teacher Association. This year has been no exception. The parents along with the College arranged and ran the work day when \$4,000 was raised. The pupils moved into the community, worked for the day, then donated their earnings to the College. We say thank you to the pupils and assure them they will benefit directly from this effort.

We would like to think fund raising was secondary as far as the Association is concerned. This year special effort has been made to learn more of what is taking place in the classroom. To this end we have had Heads of Departments and staff representatives informing the parents of the activities in their area of teaching. These evenings have been most enlightening and enthusiastically received. This type of programme

will be continued next year. We would therefore encourage parents to take advantage of this programme, bearing in mind the "informed" parent is the most help to their children and the College.

The canteen, which is now over one year old, is proving to be a most satisfactory amenity. We thank Mrs. Lawlor and Mrs. Lamb for their fine effort in keeping up with the demands of almost fourteen hundred pupils.

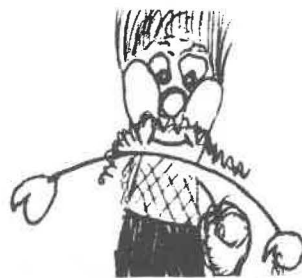
Mr. McPhail retires this year. To have missed only one meeting of the Association in the eighteen years he has served as College Principal, is a record that will take some heading. We have appreciated his faithful support, with his informative report each month from the Spotswood Committee of the High School Board. We wish Mr. and Mrs. McPhail many years of happy retirement.

The Association made a presentation, in appreciation, to Mr. and Mrs. McPhail at a function held by members of the Association.

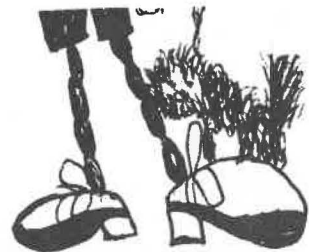
WORK DAY



Job for Work Day.



The new confidence course, paid for by Work Day, designed by Mr. Bagci.



"What do you hold a work day for anyway?"
 "Well, it involves everybody — Spotswood College Association, pupils, staff, and the community — and it brings in cash."

"You're kidding."

"No, straight up. The Spotswood College Association spent \$200 on advertising, and ten ladies manned (!) telephones for two weeks to accept jobs which were rung in. Association members also contacted a number of firms in search for jobs."

"Well, that's not bad. What about the others?"

"We got good support from the Sunday Express and the Spotlight articles."

"Yeah, I read some of those. Not all my thing but some did grab my attention. What about the staff? What did they do?"

"If you remember, they kept the records for the vertical forms, and chivvied you along to get jobs for the day. Some of them provided transport to jobs, and of course they collected and counted and recorded the cash as it came in."

"Ok. But what about the kids? How did they make out?"

"By and large, fantastic. Many got their own jobs. Many took up the jobs which had phoned in. Yeah, they did a good job."

"I'll bet there were some who didn't."

"Well, that's true. There will always be those who accept all privileges but no obligations. I think, however, the good efforts by far outweighed the bad, and I certainly wouldn't rubbish the work day because a few took advantage of it. There were some employers who expected a fair bit for a little, so it wasn't all the kids. Then again, some employers were terrific. No, on balance, I'd still say it was successful, bringing in about \$4,000 and helping the community at the same time."

"OK. It certainly seems to be worth another go some time."

EDUCATION AND OUR SCHOOL

The purpose of school is to prepare the students for their future life, and to help them with their present problems.

To help students with their problems you must first identify the problem and its cause, and then find a solution. It does no good just telling the pupils to "do this", "do that", "don't do the other". It just causes frustration. Often it provokes people to do the opposite, especially when it need not have been said at all. I think this is one way in which Spotswood College fails at times. A simple example is that we are told not to use the tennis courts as a short cut. What does it matter if we do? I'm sure that many people continue to do so, just because we're not supposed to.

The teachers should treat the students as equals. That would cause them a lot less trouble and they would also gain the pupils' respect. Standing up at assembly does not mean that we respect the teachers.

At Spotswood the teachers expect us to act like adults, yet many treat us like children. They don't like children we're going to act like them. They don't give us enough responsibility. One of the purposes of school should be to teach us how to make decisions. If the decisions we make don't count for anything, it doesn't hurt if we make the wrong ones, and so we don't learn anything.

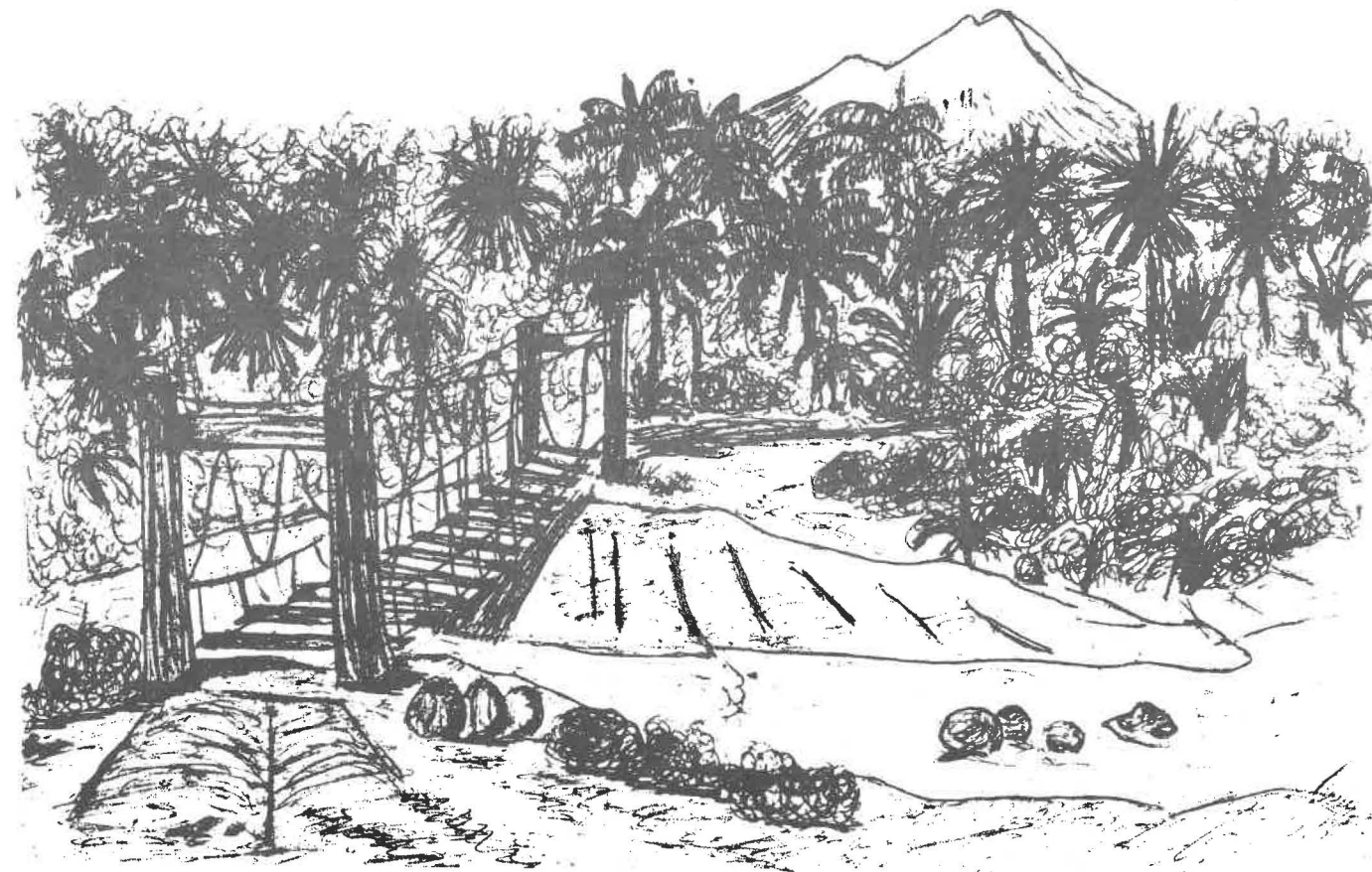
At school we should learn to express our own ideas, and how to explain and support them. Many teachers let us voice our ideas, but don't listen to or think about them, or give us any encouragement.

Although the head teachers are really encouraging pupils to participate in sports, clubs and at other school functions, they are failing to get a good response. This is because the school is so big that the individual can't

identify himself or herself in it, and so there is a lack of school spirit.

A major function of school is that we gain confidence with other people. To do this, you just have to be around people a lot in a friendly atmosphere. Spotswood succeeds more in this respect. Spotswood also succeeds in helping us develop our skills and knowledge and increase our awareness of the things around us.

Mary Brooker, E4D



MILES FROM NOWHERE GUESS I'LL TAKE MY TIME

"Thanks mate; See you sometime!" I had said, shutting the van door and stepping back on to the grass.

"Bye bye!" he had cheerfully replied, accelerating through the intersection. He was a plumber by trade, and on his way home from a morning of golf (and a lunch of beer, it seemed). He'd said, "I don't usually pick people up, because I live just down the road." An apology for what was a good start.

I remember that I had crossed the bridge on the foot track, hoping that no cars would pass while I was out of sight — but there were none anyway.

My heart and my head combined to give rhythm to the flies and the insects that afternoon. Under the baton of the sun they had roared their way into memory as a dull painful ache.

Three hours and seven miles down the road (eight minutes by bus going downhill very quickly). I cried, "Why don't they stop?" (But never mind, I'll walk if I have to, and sleep in the bush!) "No! I'll not walk another step!"

As I sat on the bank above the road and waited for the inevitable car to make its way slowly up the long slope (the Lord must have a car for me) I wondered about my position. My back was against fifteen miles of bush-covered ranges (there was no way I could hitch through there) and so I sat, like a vulture, and waited.

The Super Minx came like a fly, noiselessly but vaguely, to where I stood. The elderly man drove (badly) while his wife sat silent beside him. They lived in Turangi, had been as tourists in the summer sun. The car had bald tyres and understeered.

"Could you stop just here please?" As the road-sign went by, "Thanks," I said.

The sign said "Pukawa — No Exit", and pointed to a gravel track that wound in bush down the hillside. The track was hot, and dry, and dusty (when the car passed the dust lifted up and hung in the air), with corrugations where the cars bounced up the hillside.

"By a three storey pole house," he'd said, but all around was dry dusty scrub. While in front of me was the lake. A cool blue that promised relief.

"In a cul de sac," he'd said. And yes, there was the pole house! "The house is covered by scrub." And yes, he was right! It couldn't be seen from the road or bush, but from the lake it seemed to be framed in trees and flowers. The drive to the house was a path of shingle and the neighbours (I only saw four within a half mile) were quiet.

When I think of the miles I walked that day, I think, was it worth it? But then I remember the peaceful quiet and joy I found in that Utopia. I think my answer will always be

Bill McDonald, 7th



THE MORNING

The glittery darkness grinned, sparkling with lust as it softly caressed the dwindling orange sun and buried her beneath the distant horizon. A silver wedge of moon sliced into glinting splinters by lingering shadows, seeped crimson, gleaming as with inconspicuous blood.

The torn remains of daylight gathered in indistinguishable streaks, staining a triumphant sky; paused momentarily and, fluttering on the brink of rebirth, were diminished in a flare of searing scarlet which ripped the darkness.

The intrepid spread of blackness heaved with a soft, shuddering sigh; engulfed strands of oblique pearly light which played still amongst glowering crevices.

The moon brooded with silent authority. Suddenly the sky exploded with bubbly stars spat from a champagne existence. They leapt joyously about, spraying black with orbs of frosted silver and ethereal innocence to accompany the moon's lonesome flight. With pleasurable squeals they wove the night's horror in trailing beads which drifted in clusters, seductively across the sky.

Tiny droplets of fragrant light jewelled the sulking shadows. Glinting, they stabbed the glassy sea, splintered it into crystal fragments of swirling iridescence which slipped slyly through hovering threads of mist.

Silver stars, dripping silently, eyed the opaque veiled moon and smiled mischievously.

The sea drunkenly staggered, gazing apprehensively upwards at a majestic unequalled beauty.

The waves lipped hungrily, gulped at frosted stars spinning wistfully upon them (darting cunningly out of reach though, to avoid being curled within weeping tendrils of the waters and washed upon a sighing shoreline).

Whispering soft stories a breeze stroked the silvery spun webs of light and shimmered upon the ocean, wrapping protective fingers around a sleek, ebony sky.

Slowly the stars sank and embedded themselves in a pool of infinity, their glow flickering uncertainly then resentfully fading.

With a bitter frown, the darkness stirred and unclasped the night's veil. It slid away demurely.

Flirting hints of daylight peeped above an awakening horizon and prepared for the thin slit of moon to fade and die.

Jenne Crisp, 6X

THE STORM

As I gazed out my bedroom window, how hard the rain pounded on the pane, causing tiny pearl-like rain drops to gather in groups and roll in one to the bottom, a never ending relay.

Condensation now started to form on the glass like a thin layer of whitewash. My vision was distorted. Automatically my hand began to create pictures of people, houses and trees on the damp, fogged window, until there was no unused space.

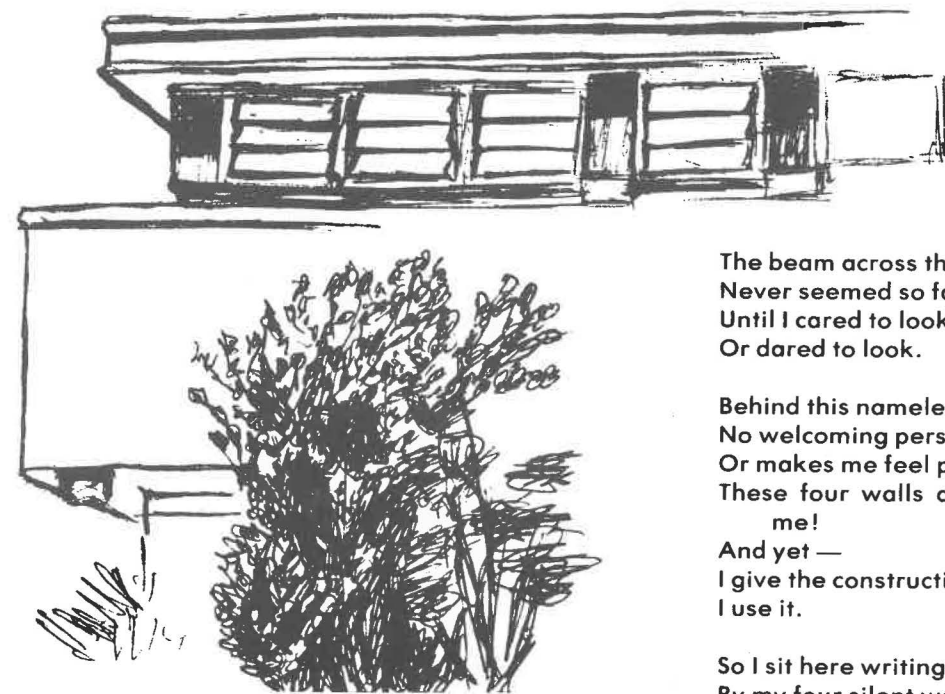
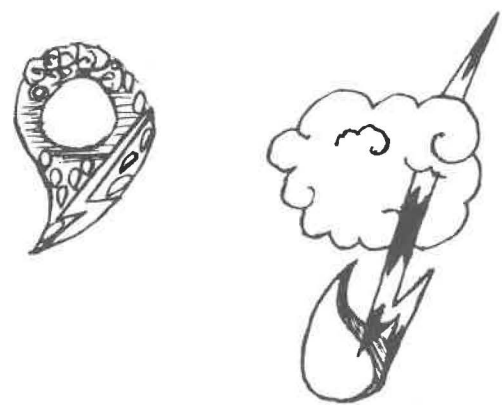
My concentration was held by the monotonous sound of rain beating down on our tin roof, accompanied by the soft hums and rattles of the wind searching our gutterings and pipes.

Seconds later came the deep rumbling bass of thunder, as though it were a massive orchestra of discordant sounds. The night outside was alive with motion as the howling wind moaned over the symbolic dancing of the grass and waving arms of the trees. Then came the lightning which for a few seconds lit up the sky like a brilliant display of fireworks, silhouetting the grotesque figures which were now dramatically twisting and bending entranced to every emotion of their leader.

The once pitch-dark terrain was now slowly lightening as the soft mother moon showed herself from behind a cloud, like a great yellow disc of peace.

No longer did the wind howl and cry, for it was calmed. Nor did the thunder roll, nor lightning strike, for like me they also had to sleep.

Judith Terry, E4R



IN THE LIBRARY

The beam across this room
Never seemed so far
Until I cared to look —
Or dared to look.

Behind this nameless scaffolding
No welcoming personality beckons me
Or makes me feel part of it.
These four walls and roof stand quite happily without me!

And yet —
I give the construction a fourth dimension, a use —
I use it.

So I sit here writing enclosed
By my four silent walls
With no enlightenment on our purpose
But perhaps a new insight
Into my architecture:
I need to be needed.

C. Allen, 7th

THE BOY

This boy is proud of his face.
Why laugh? Why scorn it? Is this not right?
He leans on a shop door and watches people boldly.
Is there anything wrong with that?
But of course not!
You should be proud of your face.
I am — and do not feel silly at admitting it.
A face is made to be proud of
Doors are made to be leaned on — so why can't he?
He watches people — in particular girls
And so he should.
When the time comes he will make his move.
But underneath all his boldness
He is just a shy, ordinary, everyday person.
All he wants is a girl.

W3D

3 feet tall
3 + 3?
I looked at you
You looked at me
Fingers and hands used happily
Life was so simple
In primer 3.

Catherine Allen, 7th

AM I WRONG

Girls, pretty ones,
Always getting invited to parties.
I know why I don't:
I'm different, I'm wrong.
Those girls, willing to give.
But me,
I'm not and so they,
They think I'm wrong.
Boys, they prefer them.
Do I really care?
Of course I do!
But I'm not like those girls.
Maybe someday, sometime,
Somebody will want me,
Know how I feel and tell me,
You're not wrong. You're right.
But still I wonder,
My parents think I'm right.
Am I old fashioned?
Am I wrong?

W3D

23

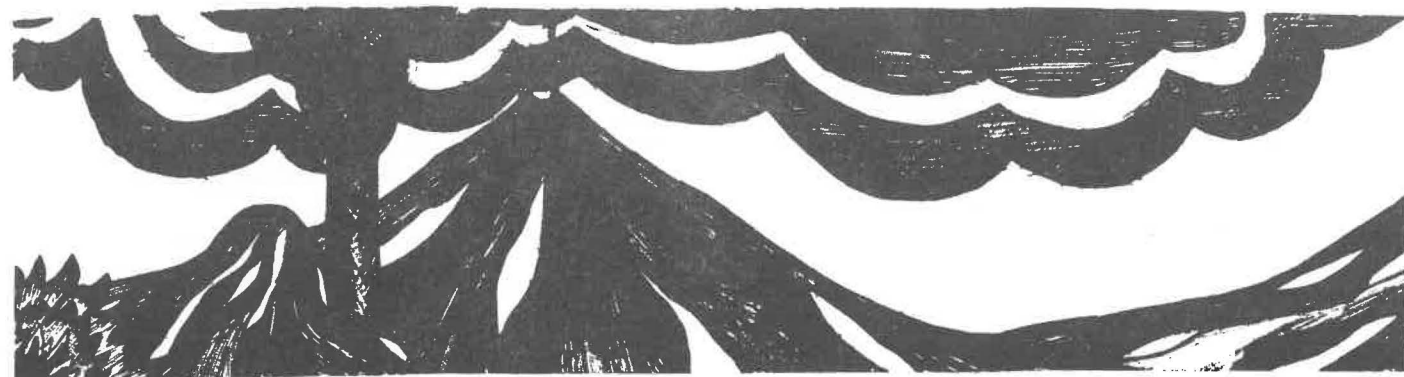
When I was 4
— attention seeking
a delight to an adult's eye
I hid under blankets on a sofa.
Running away from home, I guess.
To this day I remember my pride
that burst into a grin
under the blanket
when those that mattered muttered
distress calls for a lost child.
But, like the cynicism age brings, my bubble was burst
when I pretended I couldn't see
a young one hiding behind the curtain there
and realised
history really does repeat!

C. Allen, 7th

DROWNED SORROWS

Broken hearts and worried minds—
Everyone looks but nobody finds.
Gone from their lives just yesterday
Was a young boy they think ran away.
They search deep into their guilt where nothing is found:
No wrong word, injustice or wound.
But they don't know where to look—
Under a table or behind a book.
They blame themselves for treating him so,
And ask if they went wrong—
But the answer is, no.

Heidi Bacher, E4R



You speak to me of love.
 How can I know?
 The mood does not fit the rapt emotion
 Of plastic paperbacks.
 A timely phrase you throw my way.
 My answer comes
 But drops cold on my adolescent tongue
 Not sure of your reaction
 Afraid to confide
 Not sure? Afraid?
 I've found the answer after all.

LOVE AND INDIFFERENCE

C. Allen, 7th

I
 Sandra sobbed and pumelled the wet pillow with her white-knuckled clenched fists. She suddenly stopped, pulled herself up from the bed and promptly sat down on it as a wave of nausea swept over her. She took three deep breaths and stood up again, crossed to her dressing-table, opened the top drawer and took out her class photograph. It was a typical class photograph: adolescent human bodies of various shapes and sizes each possessing a face of some description, some smiling, others grimacing, others totally indifferent to the photographer's famous words: Watch the Birdie.

In one slow movement it was ripped in two, then four, then eight pieces. She held her hand over the waste paper basket for a moment, but impulsively opened the window and scattered the pieces in the wind. Then, as calmly as if she were going to fix herself a snack, she walked to the kitchen, opened one of the drawers, took out a long gleaming carving knife and thrust it into her breast. Every nerve in her body seemed to undulate. She mouthed a silent scream and sank to the cold kitchen floor.

When her parents returned home they found their daughter lying in a pool of blood on what had once been a polished white linoleum floor. Her mother promptly fainted and her father, after the immediate shock was over, ran to the telephone and fumblingly called an ambulance. Sandra was taken to hospital and declared to be in a coma and critical condition.

II

Simon walked along the street, uninspired and yet with an inexplicable urge to walk. He walked with his eyes towards his feet, and as he neared the highway he noticed what looked like a piece of paper with someone's face on it lying on the ground. He stooped to pick it up before the next gust of wind could blow it away. It was a torn piece of photograph. Wasn't that? Yes! How did a photo of Sandra come to be there?

III

She had come out of her coma. Everyone in the hospital was shocked and bewildered. Everything pointed to death! She had no pulse, no heartbeat, she was as cold as a dead person, yet she did not die. She tossed in obvious agony, throwing her limbs and shoulders from the bed like a dying insect. Nothing could be done to alleviate her pain because its cause was a mystery. It was living death! Medical science could not accept yet there was no other explanation.

IV

Simon raised the torn photograph closer to his face, then lowered it, closed his eyes and shook his head. He could have sworn the lips on Sandra's face had moved. Hell, he must be going out of his mind! Slowly he raised his hand again and stared at the picture open-mouthed, in awe, for again the lips moved.

Suddenly the wind dropped, the street was deserted and silent. He could not take his eyes off the photograph and, as he stared, a wistful, whispered voice sounded from nowhere, "Sandra needs you, Sandra needs you." It was like standing in a dream yet something forced him to turn around and walk towards the hospital. He walked in a trance, his brain thumping, his mind echoing the words "Sandra needs you" louder and louder.

Simon walked through the double hospital doors oblivious of the penetrating smell of disinfectant and the sharp gleam of whiteness. He did not pause at the desk, but walked onwards, up flights of steps and down endless corridors of icy decor, until he stopped at a closed door. No one challenged him. It was as if he was unseen.

He opened the door. The room was empty except for a girl tossing on a white bed. Instinctively and silently he walked over to the bed. Sensing someone's presence the girl stopped tossing and opened her eyes wide. Simon held out his hand to her. She took it. Her lips formed a smile and she whispered quietly, "Simon". Then she died.

V

Standing in the deserted street a gust of wind hit Simon which seemed to wake him. He felt something in his hand. He looked at it. It was a photograph of a girl who, up until now, had been nothing more to him than a tolerated acquaintance. He strained to remember what had happened to make a picture of Sandra mean so much to him now, but could not.

Simon walked home, up to his room and searched for his class photograph. Finding it his eyes went immediately to Sandra's face. Just as he remembered the face showed a stare of dissatisfaction and disillusionment. Digging in his pockets, his right hand pulled out a scrap of photograph. The picture was strangely fading but before it was completely obliterated Simon glimpsed a smile on the face. Then it was gone and the paper curled and crumbled away.

Jane Myhill, E4D

LOVE

Love at last has come my way,
 Oh, if only he could see this day.
 The wind is a breeze in the summer brown trees.
 Oh, if only he could see this day.

This day, to me, is like a bird on the wing,
 Who loves to fly and hop and sing,
 Who loves to love each and everything.
 Oh, if only he could see this day.

He would not laugh and cry with me,
 But just sit around and stare at the sea,
 At the wind, the breeze, in the summer brown trees.
 Oh, if only he could see this day.

I write to him now and then,
 Of the wind of the breeze in the summer brown trees,
 Of the bird on the wing,
 Who loves to hop and sing,
 This to me is everything
 This to me is LOVE . . .

TO FIND PEACE

I
 walk
 slowly
 in
 the
 rain
 washing away the day's troubles and woes
 hoping to find a lost relaxation
 as my feet, and nose, and toes
 freeze coldly numb.
 I stoop down to a creak
 and scoop up a poor dead sparrow
 eyes closed like a curtain of white
 wings, legs stiff as the
 bloody bib breast it wore
 And why, why . . . what did it do to lie
 dead in a gutter
 to be everyone's wax dummy and to be
 swept by every rain or fall?

Neil Burton, E4P



THE STRIKE

The Business isn't working out;
 The Workers are on strike.
 They want more pay, they want less hours;
 Who wants to work all night?

The Management will not give in;
 They will not pay the price.
 The Workers want more coming in;
 Who wants to live on rice?

So if the strike is fair or not
 No one will ever know.
 But all the owners have to do
 Is hand out all the dough.

Gillian Ngoia, E4O

WHAT TO DO IN AN EMERGENCY

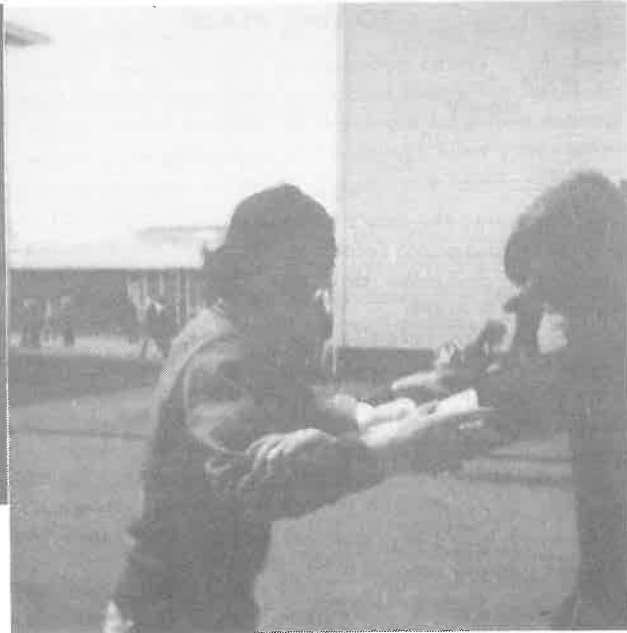
Don't panic. Despite the fact that there is a bull terrier gnawing on your glasses, your bed is on fire, and the boa constrictor in the lounge is causing your Granny to have a fit, life isn't too bad really. If you will only relax, take a deep breath, and count to eleven, you will find that life has become realistically simple. While the dog chokes on your glasses and you grope blindly for a fire extinguisher, your left foot can be peeling the spuds for tea and you can scream at your Granny.

If you succeed in putting out the fire caused by smoking your fag ends in bed, you can ring the fire brigade to collect the unfortunate Granny, and then see about the dog. It will probably be okay, as the glass was knocked out of your spectacles yesterday by the milkman's carelessly thrown rock, but you had better see the vet about your partial blindness.

And now for business. My demolition team is tearing this house down on Tuesday to build a parking lot.
 Bye bye.



Me Jane!



Don't tell me. A girl!



It's really all I come to school for.



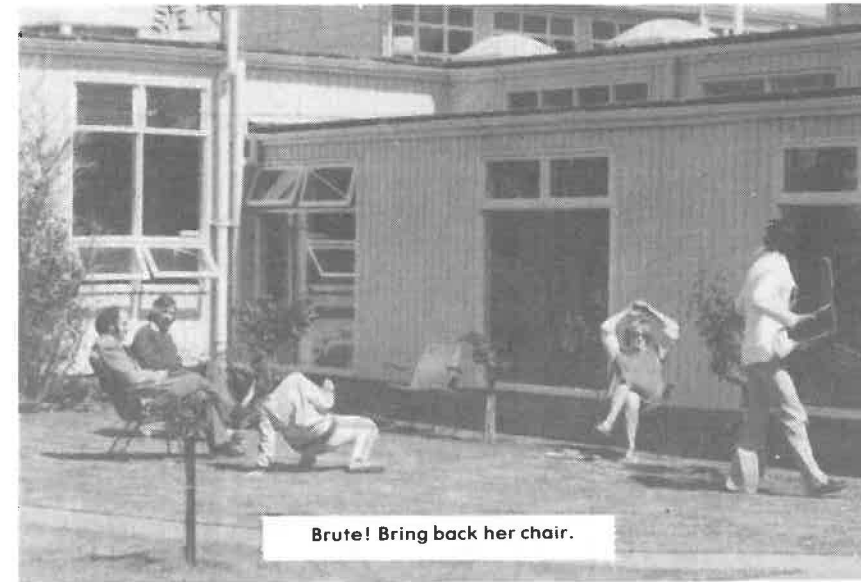
Bag snatcher.



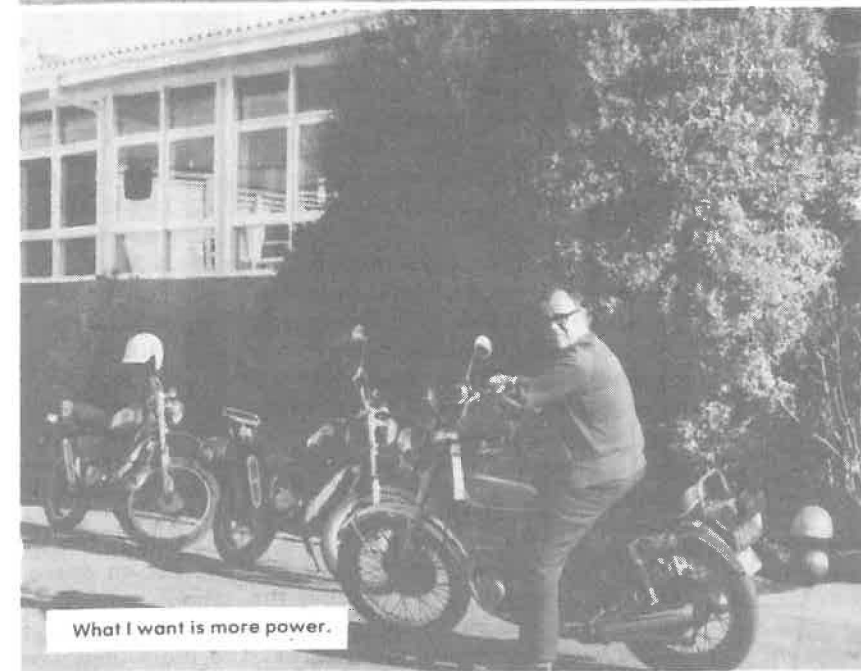
Oh! I thought you said, "Earthquake!"



Hands up!



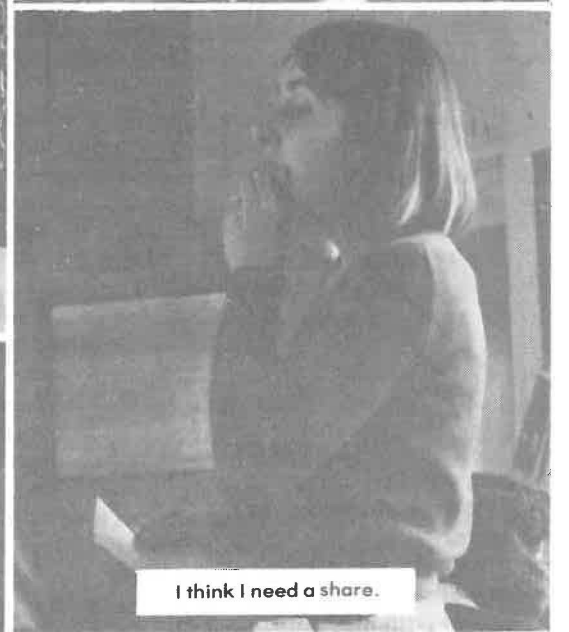
Brute! Bring back her chair.



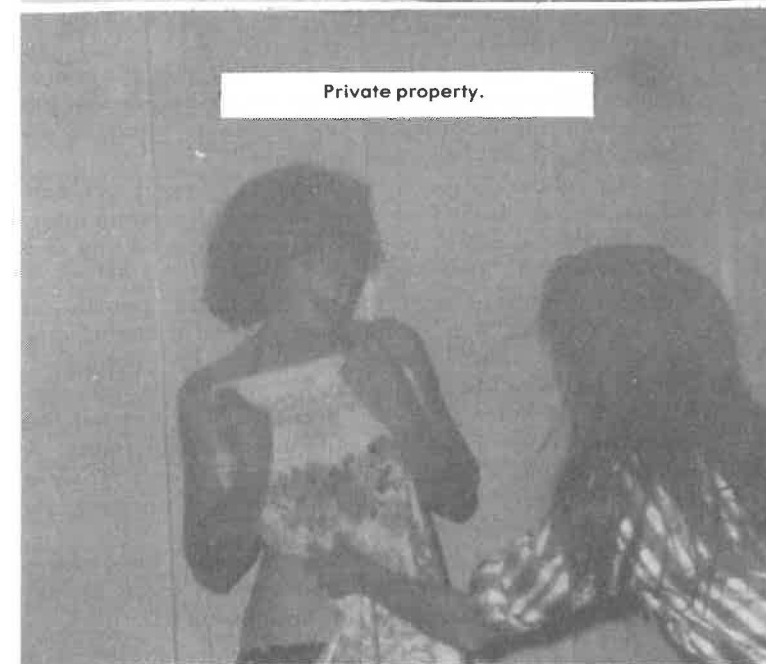
What I want is more power.



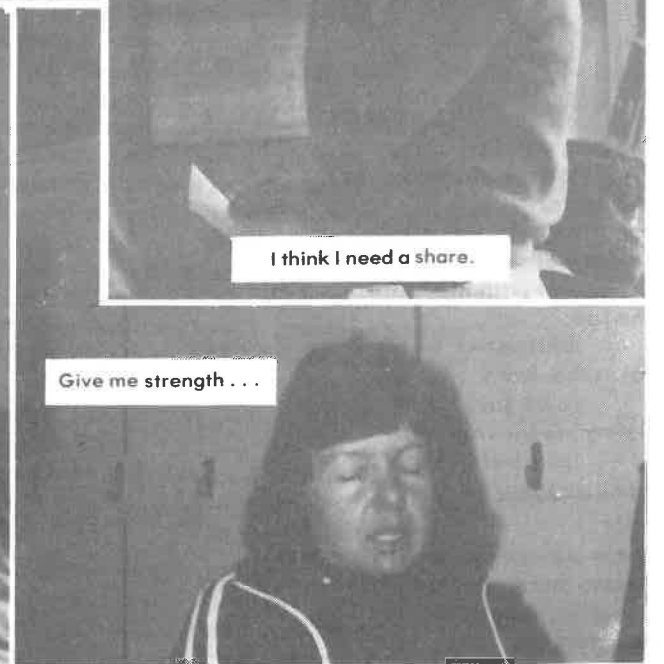
Statue of Liberty.



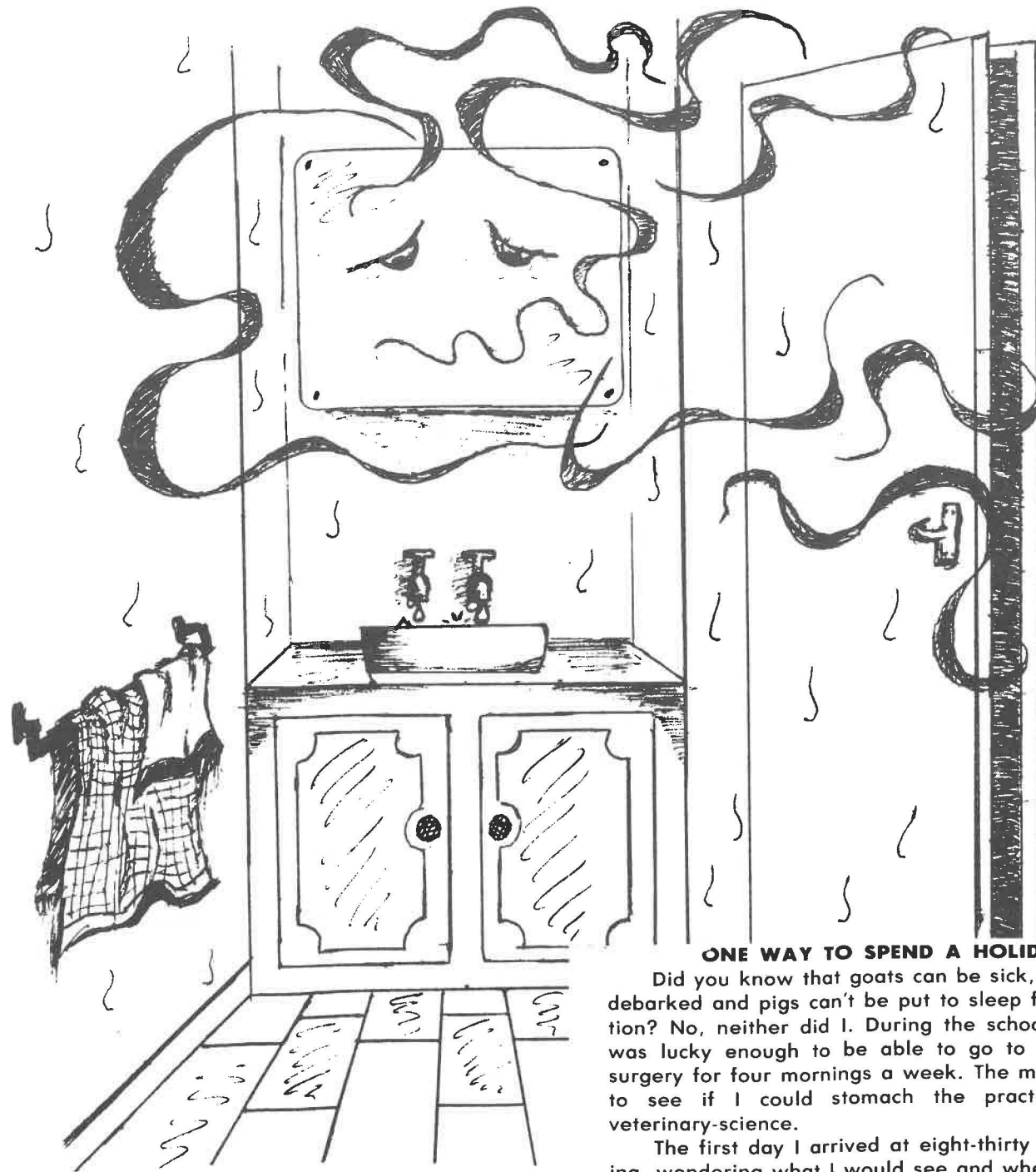
I think I need a share.



Private property.



Give me strength . . .



BATHROOM BLUES

Hanging untidily,
towels, draped over the rack;
The mirror,
fogged with steam, stared at the
Green walls,
wet with moisture;
The tap
whispered, as the water dribbled
down the drain
to its dark death.
Slowly steam crept out
from behind the door
and disappeared.

Michelle Sole, E4D

There was an old man in a marsh
Whose manners were fertile and harsh.
He sat on a log
and sang to a frog
That instructive old man in a marsh.

Allen, Rabbetts, Mackay, W4U

ONE WAY TO SPEND A HOLIDAY

Did you know that goats can be sick, dogs can be debarked and pigs can't be put to sleep for an operation? No, neither did I. During the school holidays, I was lucky enough to be able to go to a local vet's surgery for four mornings a week. The main idea was to see if I could stomach the practical side of veterinary-science.

The first day I arrived at eight-thirty in the morning, wondering what I would see and whether I would turn green and disgrace myself. However (much to my mother's surprise) I survived quite well.

The following were the inmates: three black cats — you would swear they were all from the same litter, they looked so alike; two more to be spayed and one to be neutered; two dogs on the operating list — a German Shepherd with things like large toenails on the back of his legs to be clipped, and a small, very noisy very spoilt Pomeranian to be debarked. Debarked. How cruel, I think. But no, this is the practical side of having a noisy dog in a flat. Cut out the noise and don't have the neighbours complaining. A telephone call. A dog injured in an accident. Hit by a car, the caller says, and he's in pain and dragging his leg. A third one for the morning's list.

Firstly the vet anaesthetises the dogs. They take a long time to go under. The Pomeranian snaps at him so he biffs her across the nose. "Spoilt little B...!"

Then, the cats are off to sleep, and the morning's routine commences. I watch in amazement as the cat is hung from a metal plate on the wall by its hind legs,

after having its bladder emptied. The vet, seeing my horrified face, explains, "With cats it's keyhole surgery. To get the best working area, you need to stretch the skin and this is the best and easiest way to do it."

A quick cut with the knife and an exclamation from the vet, "Hey this is one of the females isn't it?" I think he was having me on! The cat was soon back in her cage for recovery, and it was on to the next spaying. A quick snip and the tom was neutered and then it was on to the dogs.

The accident victim was x-rayed and found to have a broken leg. "A nice clean break," remarked the vet. "We'll set it and bandage it into place. Keep him immobile and it should be fine. No need to pin this one."

He placed one hand below the break and the other above. I could hear the two pieces come together.

Cutting the extended toenails off was a quick job and then on to debark the last patient. I thought he would have to cut his throat or something. But no, he had a pincer-like tool with a large ring and a small ring. He explained that this was inserted into the mouth and then closed on the vocal chords. The small ring closed into the large ring and removed a piece of vocal chord. The dog's head had to be tilted forwards so that if he bled a lot of the blood would come out of his mouth and not run back into his lungs. Actually he didn't bleed much and it was very quickly done. He sounds like a frog now.

10.30 a.m. and the morning's operating list was over. What now? I wondered. Not for long. A ring from an anxious farmer, a difficult calving.

I went off with the other vet. Boy, what a drive! Talk about exceeding the speed limit. But we were too late. The calf was dead. I had the job of sitting on the cow's head while the vet got the calf out. The poor mother was bellowing and trying to get up and I got thrown off a couple of times. We left after a couple of hours. A lot of technical terms were used which I didn't understand. However, back at the surgery the vets explained that the mother was dry and not having contractions and they would both be going back after lunch to either do a caesarian or, if the farmer had a front-end loader, to try and get her on to an angle and to get the dead calf out with the help of gravity and ropes.

So that was my first morning. I **na**dn't turned green or chickened out, so perhaps my parents would now be convinced that my desire to do veterinary work was genuine.

I learnt a lot more in my other mornings. I was able to see the full surgical procedure for the spaying of a bitch. The castrating of a pig — this was the only bit of experience I didn't relish. You see you can't give a pig an anaesthetic because they take such a lot to put down. He was squealing when he came in, ear-piercingly enough, but when he was castrated the noise was indescribable. Understandable, but boy were we glad when the owners came to pick him up. The peace that descended over the surgery was bliss.

Oh yes, the goat! Well the lady who brought him in (in her car if you please!) said he had eaten something that had upset him. That was the understatement of the year. Vomit and diarrhoea all over the surgery floor. A self-cure, but I wish it hadn't happened in the surgery. What a mess and what a smell! He was given an injection and he left leaving us all his mess.

So that was how I spent part of my holidays. I am hoping to be able to go back again during the Christmas holidays. I was told that I still have to see the worst side of a vet's work — the destruction of an animal. Particularly if that animal is perfectly healthy, but the owners just decide they don't want him anymore. Yes it does happen. Hard to believe isn't it?

Julie Hine, E5D

THE DEATH OF THE MUSTANG

Silhouetted on the hill he stands,
Proudly arching his strong neck,
Searching the wind for scents of danger.
Below him grazes his band of mares,
Their flowing tails softly swishing,
Unshod hooves gently stamping.
He stops grazing, uncertain,
His pricked ears show he's still alert.
Stopping to sniff the wind.
His mares sense the presence of something.
Then in the wind comes the scent,
The smell that burns in their delicate nostrils,
The scent of a man riding a broken horse.
Bunching together the mares begin to flee,
Their strong leader nipping their flanks,
Then out of the still night comes the terror!
Circling low over the horses' heads.
Forgetting the danger of the man,
The band breaks up and scatters.
Again the terror swoops over their heads,
The smell of burning petrol reaches their nostrils.

Then shots were fired killing some horses.

Again and again the terror
Bringing down other good horses,
Until not one horse is left standing.

Horses are dying, lying in pools of their own blood.
Nature has killed many good things;
But man has ruined more things than nature ever will.

J. Lister, E3D

POEM INSPIRED BY EDWARD MUNCH'S "THE SHRIEK"

The morning grey seeps out of blackness
But I am still abject with fright,
And as I walk I cannot help
Recall the horror of the night.

The body is numb with grief and tiredness
And tears are frozen in the eye.
Walking is all that can be done
And hard-set lips release no sigh.

He died a death that dragged and lingered.
I wish I'd helped him, I wish I could
Have saved the life of a passing stranger
Who'd have been a friend, I know he would.

But I left him being beaten and kicked, and
calling,
His pride and dignity all shorn.
I had a stone, I could have thrown it
But I left him dead in the early dawn.

Black memories, get back, get back,
And leave my tortured mind alone.
But no! I cannot stand such pain
And the hollow scream turns my mind to stone.

Jane Myhill, E4D

SYNTHETIC CITIES

Welcome to the synthetic cities of tomorrow!
Where plastic lines the maze of highways;
And people, all brain washed into mediocrity,
And computers run the world.

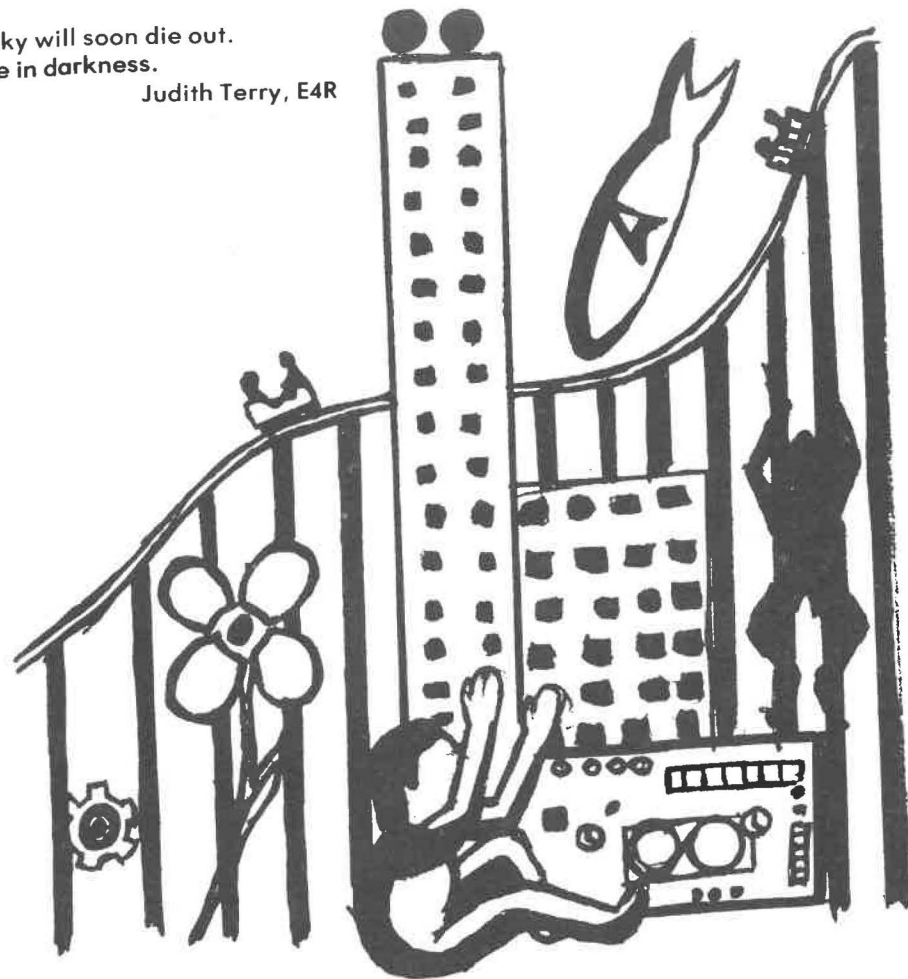
Where plastic flowers, with wire for sap,
Grow in every national park.

Your children will play with the atom bomb
And there will be no such thing as right and wrong;
Where Disneyland is no longer new,
And mechanical animals line the zoo; Where meals on
wheels will be so out of date:

Just a push of a button gives two pills on a plate.
With science and machines there will be no death:
Their minds shall die and their bodies be left.
With these plastic faces that filter the air,
There will be no sorrow, laughter or fear.

The great yellow cog in the sky will soon die out.
And all who live now shall die in darkness.

Judith Terry, E4R



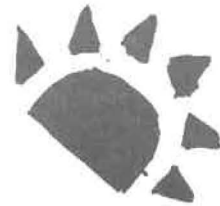
I climbed a tree
yesterday
And ran feet-bare along the sand
Wind in my eyes, salt sea spraying
the shore.
But that was yesterday
yesterday — when we could do
as we pleased
Nature was my friend
Today — I have no friends
Today — there is only tomorrow
and
the mechanical thoughts to which
I must conform
must conform.

Anne McKenzie, E4D

SKY BIRD

Soaring high above, through the air
So beautifully graceful, seemingly without a care,
Wings moving like a lazy tide
Moving in a carefree glide.
Each heart rallies at the sight of the silver wings
Happiness and freedom the sight always brings.
From below we watch, wishing and dreaming
Dreaming we are there
The glory of the dream
Drifting to who knows where.
Lonely, silently, seeking the meaning of life.

Linda McLellan, 6Y



FOREVER STRANGLER

An invisible force threw me about like a feather,
while I staggered along the stony road towards the
church. I wore my woollen overcoat high on my chest,
holding my droopy collar tightly up around my neck,
keeping my head down and frantically holding on to my
hat.

The blackness was cold, and now and again a flash
ripped apart the sky, followed by an ear-piercing rumble
like a sudden release of a huge waterfall.

I was on the run from Okato where I had been ac-
cused of horse stealing. No one believed I was innocent,
and the evidence was against me. So I ran, hoping to find
a way out of the country. I had reached New Plymouth,
desperately in need of a place to rest and shelter from
the hungry storm. My shoeless feet were sore and little
blue bubbles under the skin were evidence of the weary
miles where stones had injured me.

Tomorrow I would look for a ship, but if I could get
into St. Mary's Church I would be safe, not only because
the police would never look for me in a holy church, but
because I might even get protection from God.

I climbed over the spiked fence which surrounded
the church-yard, and as I walked through the graveyard,
undulating trees sent finger-like shadows across the
ground to snap at my ankles. Every gravestone left a
long shadow behind it, each the length of its contents
below. A halloween moon shone on, as though to help
me weave my way past each head stone to the east end
of the church.



On the southern side of the church I huddled close to
the vestry trying to open window after window. At last I
came to a large wooden door. It was not locked but the
bolt was old and rusty and very hard to undo. As I
levered it I noticed many of the fallen leaves dancing in
little whirlwinds. One of the nearby branches lashed
down, whipping my face. I felt the trickle of blood on my
cheeks and in revenge I tore off the other branches,
stamping them into the ground. Minutes seemed like
hours as I worked and jiggled with that confounded bolt,
and then it gave up and released itself. The hinges let
me know that the door had never been opened before. I
closed it behind me and went into the dark church.

There was a damp old smell in the air and I could
feel the dampness oozing out of the old stonework. The
cold floor tickled my sore feet as I trod carefully upon it. I
found several blankets in a well-carved cupboard. I lay
one on a pew. At full length I collapsed my weary bones
along the seat, pulling another blanket on top of me.

As I dozed, my weary eyes glimpsed what looked
like a white haze rising from the corner nearest to me.
My eyes were wide open now as I watched, mesmerised,
a silvery form. I watched as it grew and as it came closer
and closer, gradually taking on a human shape. When it
was a few feet away from me, I made out the form of a
young girl. Every hair on my body was up on end and I
moved . . . further . . . and further . . . away. It followed.
Then out of nowhere a girl's voice was screaming,
"Don't, please . . . No. No. Don't . . . Aaah!"

There was a short silence, then a lot of shuffling and
a noise like the gasping of a throttled throat choking. All
this time the form kept weaving towards me, but her lips
didn't move, her head lay on her shoulder, and a red
scarf was tied tightly, tightly around her neck, and I
couldn't see any eyes.

As she nearer I backed away until I could go
no further. My back was flush against the wall and my
fingers were rooted to the rugged blocks. She stood a
few feet away and I heard laughing like a demon in hell,
but still her lips did not move.

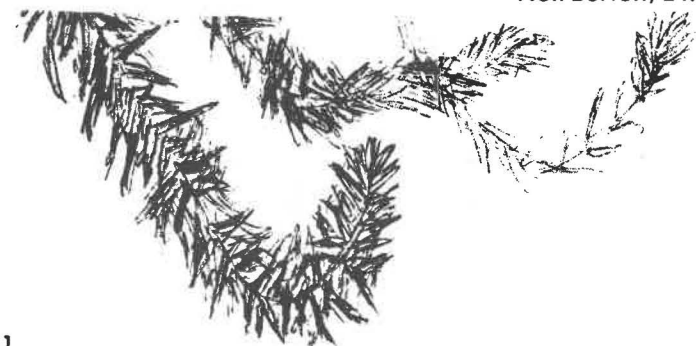
Suddenly something was around my neck, pushing
into my throat, clawing at my neck, and I could feel cold,
dead hands around my throat and closing. When I put my
own hands up to protect myself, I could feel nothing.
There was nothing there, but the pressure was getting
stronger. . . .

I said to myself, "I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS. THERE
ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS." Slowly I could feel
the pressure lessening and I gulped some air. Gasping I
shouted, "I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!" A voice
whimpered into my ear, "Don't. Don't." And again I
shouted and I kept repeating it again and again, "I
DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS." The shape gradually slipped
back to where it had come from, and it disappeared from
view, and I could hear a soft crying coming from that
direction.

I had spoken bravely but I was scared out of my
wits. I ran for the door and flung it open. As I fell through
it the church bell began to ring and ring. I ran to the
gate. I tried to open it but it wouldn't budge. I made to
jump over it, and as I did it swung open, knocking me to
the ground. I tried to get up but the gate kept opening
and knocking me back down again.

Lights went on in the church and the bell stopped
ringing. I heard the Rev. William Bolland yelling, "Who is
there?" I dived into a nearby clump of bushes, crouching
in the shelter of the scrub, trying to steady my shaking
hands, my rubbery legs. I collapsed onto a pile of cab-
bage tree leaves and prodded my bleeding knees with
my handkerchief, and as I felt about my throat I could
feel five long, bloody claw marks.

Neil Burton, E4P



LE CIEL, LA MER, CELUI QUE J'AIME

Le ciel, la mer, celui que j'aime
Tous à moi sont bleus.
Hier ils ont été le même
Aussi parfaits que les fleurs.

Maintenant je suis désolée.
Celui que j'aime est très très cruel.
Vous voyez, il est allé,
Il ne dit pas — Adieu.

Mais je ne l'aimerai pas!
Car il est aussi cruel qu'un rat.
Vous voyez, c'est un souris
Et il est allé avec le chat!

Le Cauchemar de l'Ambiance
Je vois la mer.
Ce n'est pas la mer, c'est un lac.
Dans mon jardin il y a des fleurs.
Sur le sol est un sac.

Je vois des hommes.
Ils sont dans une voiture.
Ils mangent des pommes.
Ils portent des fleurs.
Oh! Ils portent mes belles fleurs bleuâtres.
Le lac est mort, rien de vacances,
Et ils mangent mes pommes (trois ou quatre):
Le cauchemar de l'ambiance.

THE DREAM

Enveloped in silence and darkness the dream began. First a silver slither of light darted into the blackness, followed then by a red swirl, then orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. An explosion of colour pulsating, vibrating, beckoning in my mind. Then the colours left, only black and white.

Together they began struggling, fighting, killing. Now and then drips of black and white trickled below the mass of black and white swirls and began intermingling; turned into bright red pools of blood, black and white together, then vanished.

Slowly the swirls disappeared two by two, black and white. Leaving one black and one white alone. They crossed and exploded into colour; then they too disappeared. Black and white were dead. Colour ruled.

Suddenly a huge black hand reached out, picked up the colours and squeezed them between bony fingers. The colours oozed out through the gaps like thick coloured yoghurt. The hand trembled with limitless strength, then wiped the colours away.

Suddenly I found myself in the dream running away from the hand, faster and faster. I realised I was no longer running but gliding! I looked down at my feet. I was going down hill on a skateboard, streaking down on mile upon mile of smooth, smooth concrete. The wind

The sky, the sea, the one I love:
All to me are blue.
Yesterday they were even
As perfect as flowers.

Now I am brokenhearted.
The one I love is very, very cruel.
You see, he has gone away,
He did not say "Goodbye".

But I will not love him!
For he is as cruel as a rat.
You see, he is a mouse
And he has gone with the cat!

Jane Myhill, E4D.

The Nightmare of the Environment
I see the sea.
It isn't a sea, it is a lake.
In my garden there are flowers.
On the ground there is a sack.

I see men.
They are in a car.
They are eating apples.
They are carrying flowers.
Oh! They are carrying my lovely bluish flowers.
The lake is dead, no more holidays,
And they are eating my apples (three or four):
The nightmare of the environment.

Bronwyn et Lynette, E4D

was roaring in my face. The hand disappeared way behind me, lost in my tracks.

In the distance the sun was rising huge, really huge in a brilliant red; its rays danced on my face. No matter how strong it was, I could look at it without hurting my eyes.

Suddenly from behind me I heard sound. It was the monotonous hum of wheels, of skateboard wheels. I looked behind me. Six people, three boys, three girls, were catching up to me. The race was on. I crouched low on my skateboard, my head down. I concentrated hard, willing my skateboard to go faster. I crouched even lower. I was now in perfect streamline. My skateboard and I were one and we were fast. I suddenly noticed beside me a streak of blinding, jagged light racing me, catching me every split second. My heart beat faster and the adrenalin poured through my body. Without warning I suddenly increased speed leaving my opponents way behind in the distance.

So this is perfection, I thought to myself, faster than the speed of light. There is no further I have to go. I have reached my goal. Happiness and satisfaction filled my heart as I reached the sun, skateboarded through it feeling no heat or pain but only great fulfilment and found myself in paradise. There I returned once more to the reality of silence and darkness.

Virginia Winder, E4R

LE QUATORZE JUILLET

The appearance of the red, white and blue posters on the school noticeboards in the early days of July was a mystery to some of the pupils, but those in the French classes knew what it was all about.

To them it meant that July 14 was fast approaching, and that time was running out for them to practise their French cooking, to rehearse their French plays and to translate and rehearse their French songs.

It was all in aid of Bastille Day, the big day for French people the world over on which the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille is commemorated with festivals and holidays. At Spotswood College the occasion is celebrated in appropriate manner by all French students.

This year the college was fortunate enough to have two visitors from Tahiti, Eddie Jouen and Hinano Putua, who spoke to the classes in French and English about their life in Tahiti, the way in which Bastille Day is celebrated there, and of their impressions of New Zealand.

The Bastille Day programme began with a talk on the history of the Bastille and its overthrow. This was followed by the singing of "La Marseillaise" and a rendering of Charles Baudelaire's poem, "L'Albatros."

Form W4F presented a humorous play set in a classroom during a French lesson, and W5F performed a very lively and colourful nightclub scene from "Le Moulin Rouge" which included can-can dancing, bar girls, sailors and an Apache fight scene reminiscent of "West Side Story." Some girls from E5F sang "Love is Blue" in French, accompanied by piano, flute and double bass.

W4F performed "Little Red Riding Hood" and spoke to the gathering on various French customs. One such custom is hiding a bean inside a cake. Whoever receives the lucky piece of cake is crowned king or queen for the day. For Bastille Day at the college, a cake had been prepared, with Donella McDonald the lucky winner.



"Le Moulin Rouge."

Adding greatly to the flavour of Bastille Day was the selection of French food, including onion soup, snails, garlic butter, French bread and cheeses, and many other traditional delicacies. For display purposes only was a selection of French wines and brandies with their appropriate glasses, made available by Newton King Ltd.

Also on display were a new Renault car from Burkitt's, Tahitian articles loaned by the visiting students, paintings and sketches with a French flavour and French flags. There was a showing of films loaned by the French Embassy.

THE ANNUAL GERMAN DAY

Those senior pupils taking German are looking forward to the annual German Day at Massey University. Schools in an area from New Plymouth to Hastings come together in Palmerston North to present plays, skits, or songs.

At supper, or 'Abendbrot', prepared by the local Goethe Society, prizes are handed over to the winners of the project or essay competition and all entries are on display. The prizes are generally handsome books, donated by the Embassy of the Federal German Republic, and over the last 6 years several have been won by Spotswood College pupils.

As well, participating schools receive some books for their library. But the main attraction of the German Open Day is the enjoyment and expression of German among so many pupils from so many different schools.

M.V.P.

During the year, the French Embassy in N.Z. held a French Students' Poster Competition: "France — All Blacks". Out of 300 entries, Spotswood College gained two firsts: John Saywell won Section 2 (Forms 3-4); Janet Munro won Section 3 (Forms 5, 6, 7).

BARTLETTS South Road Motel

FOUR STAR FAMILY ACCOMMODATION

JONES & SANDFORD

BUILDERS, JOINERS AND TIMBER MERCHANTS

JANE AND SCIENCE

My loves in life are simple,
My loves in life are few.
Give me a mouse, a plant and a guinea pig
And you'll have pleased me through and through.
What's this? And now I've science!
Thrice weekly, if you please
And they've taught me how to dissect my mouse
And pull apart my plant's green leaves.

So science rather contradicts
My philosophies of life.
I'm too much the romantic dreamer
For scientific strife
Where a head for sense and silence
Is so important, do you see
And my head, full of webs and dreams,
Can't even understand me!

I've nothing against science
(It's brought us our TV)
But it doesn't suit my type of life
With dear Tooth, Nail and Curly.
Try and understand, please do
That even a guinea pig with gout
Is better than a guinea pig
With insides all strung out.

I do my very best, you know
And try to make the grade.
I do my science homework (well?)
And it's not as if we're paid
To learn the shape of atoms
And how baby germs are made.

So when you see me talking
It's not that I don't care,
But that I'm probably explaining
(With one eye on you up there)
To Michelle, the other side of me,
If she feeds guppies fillet of plate
They'll be piranhas by tomorrow
And we'll all be in a state.

Jane Myhill, E4D

**LEN LYE KINETIC ART EXHIBITION
"Trilogy"**

Far out in the distance a strange metallic object
moving slowly across the sky, uncomplicated movement,
a slow, steady twirl. But then gone, nothing there. Was it
just imagination or had it really been?

Nothing to be alarmed about, just something to
stimulate the mind, to get it working again.

But then later, closer over and further down, the
same object, but larger and more significant. The same
incredible "speck" of silver, but more distinct.

Now the mind is really working, for there's suddenly
a strange whirling noise, unnatural, unheard until now.

We see it clearly now, thrashing and leaping about,
but the white top remains stationary, or seems to as the
silver blade, yes . . . blade, that is what it is, comes
closer, spinning, bucking, twirling, out of nowhere.

But what can be determining its speed, the way it
moves?

Now it occupies all our thoughts. The movements
are becoming wild, the sound louder, more acute. The
strange objects actions are stronger, more direct,
swishing, swaying with an occasional revolution as it
threshes in the empty air, getting wild as it hits nothing
solid. Another spasm takes it and it starts cavorting,
twisting.

Whoosh! up into the sky, higher, higher, exploding
into a mass of brilliant coloured blinding lights, into a
hazy dusk covered sky.

Another one, this time exploding into silvery stars
and puffs of emeralds and sapphires. Up into the sky,
another and another. One after the other they fall, ex-
plode, and delight everybody.

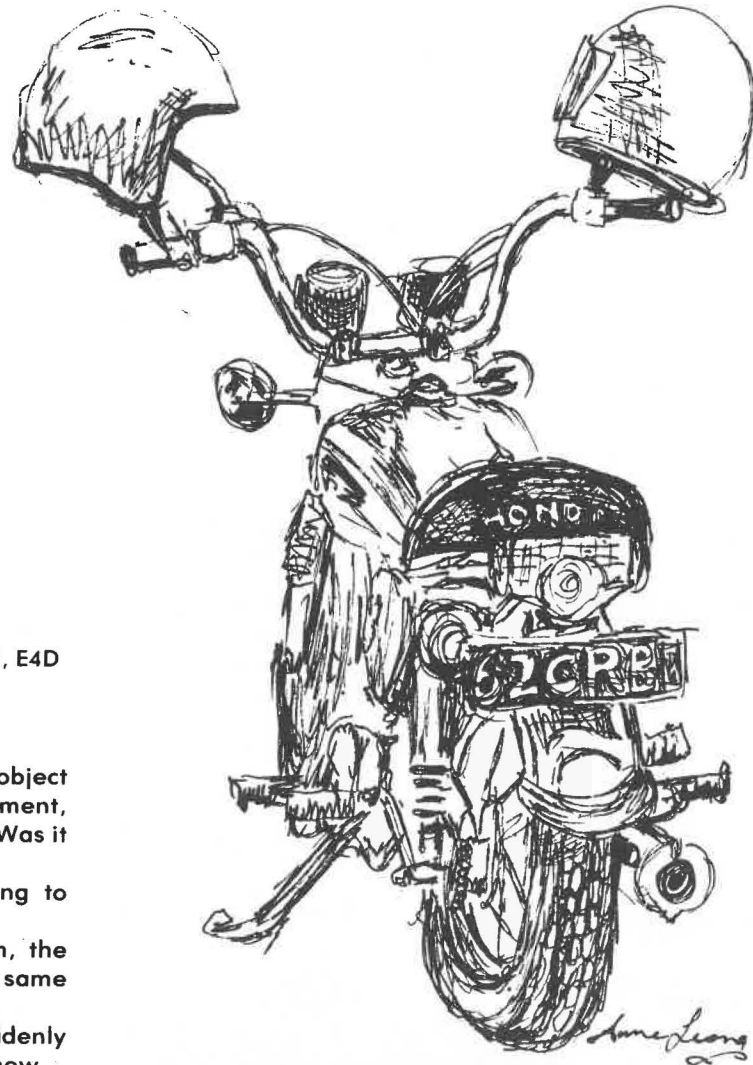
Suddenly! Bang, bang, bang! A jumping jack is on
the loose. A whizz, a bang and a flash of light, it's gone.

The darkness is suddenly illuminated as a Catherine
Wheel twists and slithers and sparks and crackles as
silvery lights with tiny golden tongues of flame flick out
at everybody near.

Happy voices, talking, laughing, singing all join into
the night.

Whoosh! up into the sky, higher, higher, exploding
into a mass of brilliant coloured blinding lights, in a
darkened night-covered sky!

N. Woller, W4D

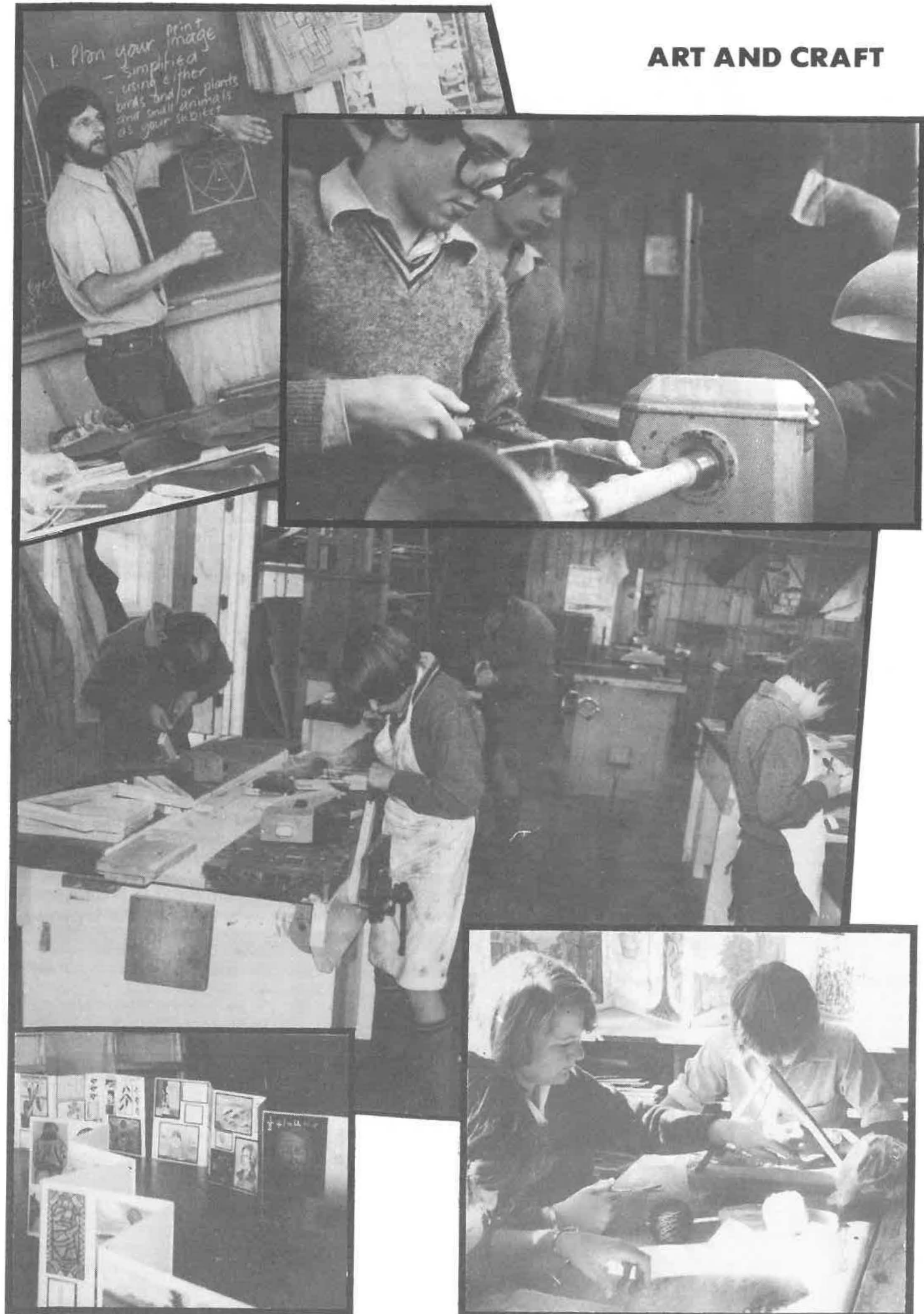


Nothing to be suspended from in that huge sky, but
the white top still remained stationary. Now it was slowly
with hypnotising revolutions, and as it stopped com-
pletely we were drawn to it. We admired the silver of
that thin blade, neither noticing or caring that the
strange swishing sound had started again.

It began to move and someone yonder yelled out for
us to move away. We wanted to, but no . . . we couldn't.
We stood there drugged and let the supernatural
monster claim its next victim as it hurled itself upon us,
tearing at us, cutting, pulling us apart, wrenching limb
from limb.

Eugene Petrove, E5D

ART AND CRAFT





MAORI

Maori Rafter Design. The design on the edge is found on the rafters of Meeting Houses. It is called Ngutukura or Mangopare. This could be said to be a form of Maori written language, since all these designs have a meaning. A shallow and simple interpretation of this design could be, "Never give up easily".

Kororia nui ki te Atua i runga rawa, mau nga rongo ki te whenua, whakaaro pai ki te tangata.

Glory to God on high, peace on earth, goodwill towards all men.

Ki nga kaikorero o tenei pukapuka tena koutou katoa.

To our many readers, greetings to you all.

Te tikanga, mai ra no i o tatau tipuna Maori, ko te mihi ki o tatau aitua maha.

Traditionally, respects are paid to our many bereavements.

Ki a ratau te korero, haere, haere, haere. Haere i runga i te ara e kore ana e hoki whakamuri.

To them we say farewell, farewell, farewell. Farewell on the path of no return.

This is the first year that Spotswood College has had a teacher of Maori on the staff. To those responsible, I say thank you and congratulations. However it does not mean that this is the first time that Maori has been offered at the college. Pupils have been taking Maori through the correspondence school for a number of years and even this year Maori in the 4th and 5th forms is done through correspondence school.

Maori Language

Toi te kupu, toi te mana, toi te whenua.

Promote the language, enhance prestige, benefit the nation.

This year 22 third formers took Maori. For most of these pupils Maori language is a second language. This makes the learning of the language very difficult.

The Maori language is a living language. It has to be spoken to grasp the full meaning and its beauty.

In a class room situation this is restricted to a certain degree. Maori is offered for three 1 hour periods a week.

The following verse was written by one of New Zealand's greatest Maori leaders, Sir A. T. Ngata:

E tipu e rea, mo nga ra o to Ao. Ko to ringa ki nga rakau a te Pakeha, hei oranga mo to tinana.

Ko to ngakau, ki nga taonga a o Tipuna Maori hei tikitiki mo to mahunga. Ko to wairau ki te Atua nana nei nga mea katoa.

Interpretation:

Grow up young plant in the days of your life. Grasp European education for your benefit.

Uphold your Maori traditions to enable you to walk tall; your spirit to God, creator of all things.

Maori Studies — Pupils' Opinions

Teaching Maori in school is good because it helps us to know about the Maori ways: crafts, language and their traditions. To me it's an interesting subject and it makes me proud to know that being a European I know about part of my heritage.

Julie Rodgers, W3Y

I like learning Maori in school, as before I started I was practically totally ignorant about the subject. To me a Maori used to be a person with a different colour from what I am. But now I can appreciate their art work, weavings and carvings. I can also see the sense in learning the subject as I feel that I need to know something about the Maori way of life as it is part of our heritage.

Judith Lister, E3D

In my opinion Maori studies should be taught as one of a student's optional subjects. I think this subject is essential for every New Zealander to enable them to understand our country's native people's culture.

Grant O'Donnell, E3D

We are privileged to have the Maori language and way of life taught at our school. Many Maoris nowadays are forgetting our Maori culture and don't want to be known as Maori.

Mere Dewes, W3R

Maori studies this year has taught us some of our country's heritage. Though I hoped to do more practical work I hope the next year's third formers will get as much, or even more out of these lessons as we did.

Michelle Hollands, W3R

It is a good opportunity for the Maori students to learn more about themselves. For the European it is a good thing, for then we begin to learn about each other and this helps us to understand each other more.

Megan Phillips, W3R

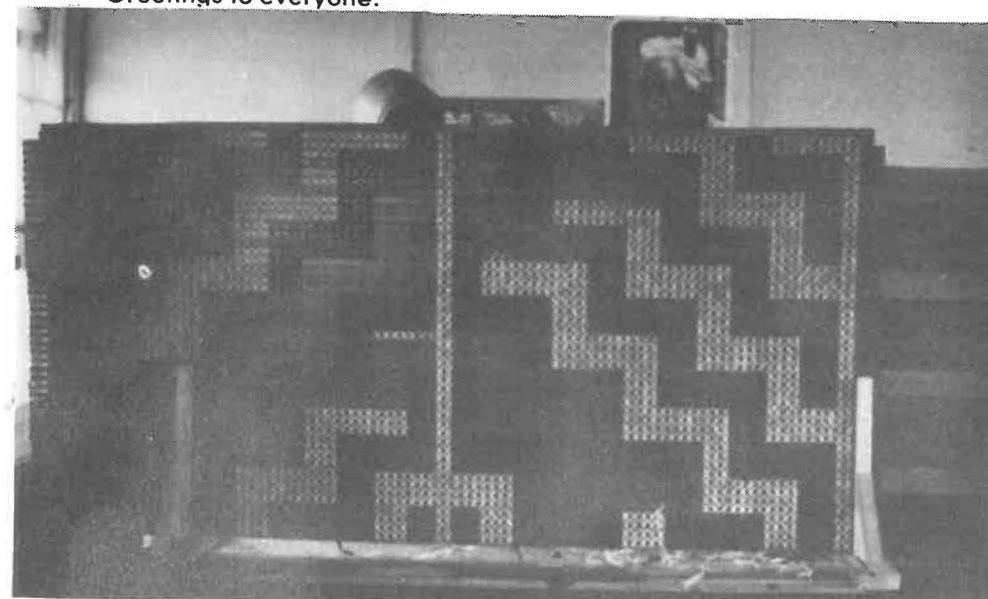
Conclusion:

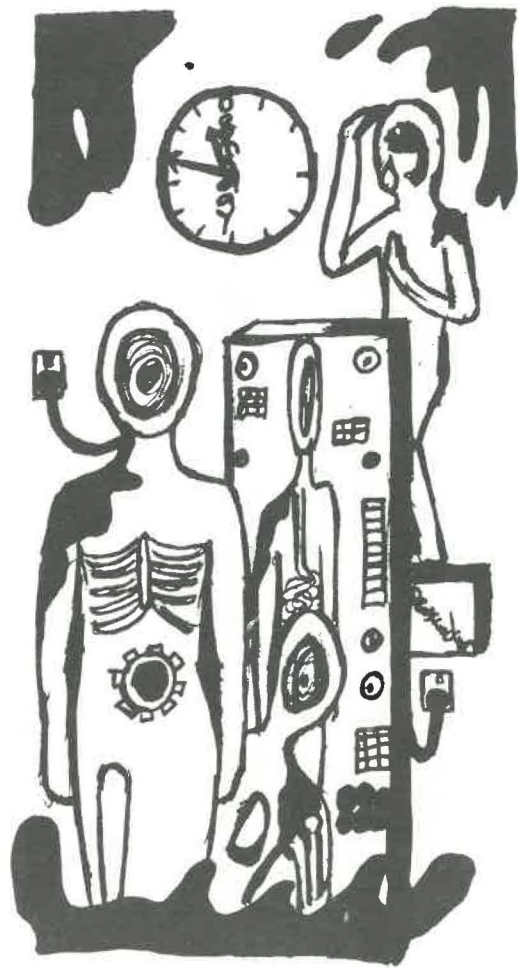
On behalf of past and present Maori pupils I wish to extend to Mr. McPhail and family sincere best wishes in his retirement.

Ma te Atua koutou e tiaki i nga wa katoa.

May the Lord look after you at all times. Season's Greetings to everyone.

Maori weaving "poutama". It symbolises the highest form of welcome: the growth of man, the steps to heaven.





V. Fairley W5D

People, just a world of no feeling,
Tension always in the air.
Sorrow or fear, nothing is hidden from
these hardened faces.
Determination and greed result in jealousy,
And then regret.
You want to begin all over again.
But time keeps pressing on,
On and on until some of you have died
Leaving a generation to destroy people
and the world even more.

E. Petrove, E5D

WHO AM I?

Who am I?
Am I the person I act or am I buried deep down inside
waiting to come out at the right moment?
I like soccer, at least I think I like soccer, or does the
other me like it?
I hope I like making people laugh 'cause if I don't I'm
making a fool of myself.
I truly hope I'm who I am because
if I'm not then one day I'm going to change and people
won't know the new me, they'll expect me to act
as I used to in the "Old Me".

W3D

CAGED

Blackness . . .
nothing could be comprehended except the
unbelievable
blackness, endowed upon this lonely soul.
Set among the frigid stone a shadowed gap,
in which stood bars of rusty hue,
his hands around them curled. Stands resolute.

He is doomed; his life to live inside this cell,
a hole of black
that twists his mind (already torn) until he stands
in a dreamless whirlpool, in the middle of the stone,
a mindless dummy.

Tears, sweat and blood
mingling together, a stench
never totally lost upon the stale air,
The air that has, for years, bounced and swirled
from wall to wall
to now lie panting at his feet.

Footsteps along the passage way
a jingle of keys
and a light
The shadows flee to hide and no longer the cracks.

L.A., E4D

ME

I hide my intelligence, emotions and deep feelings
behind a wall of false happy-go-lucky funniness.
I want to be free!
Insecurity is my scattiness and why I change my
mind about things three times a day.
My eyes show everything and I try to be serious, us-
ing them to stare and burn into the depths of the hated.
My every move to be myself turns into melodrama.
I want to be free!
Help me, I'm trapped within myself.
The friends I love nearly know me.
Little by little I tell them about the real me.
I ask them futile questions to which I already know
the answers to be reassured of their friendship.
My only escape into freedom is when I can write.
I want to be free!

F4R

Text of winning senior speech: INDIVIDUALITY

A startling statistic, indeed, a frightening statistic, is
that New Plymouth has the third highest suicide rate in
New Zealand. Is it our fault? Why should we worry?
Perhaps we don't see people as **people**, individuals with
individual feelings, individual problems, and individual
needs. Maybe we regard others as voids and are insen-
sitive to anybody who doesn't belong to "our group of
people".

It is only over the last several years that I have
realised I'm an individual, with a right to think and ex-
press my own feelings. How many more people must be
like me — needing to put **their** views forward, but this
right being rejected because it is not "the voice of the
majority".

I'm an individual, we're all individuals, and, as the
dictionary puts it we all — and I quote — have a **distinct**
character, characteristics of a **particular** person."

Our individuality is sometimes clouded over by
generalisations. For instance, some people regard all
motor cyclists as 'bikies' because one or two exceptions
have misused their rights.

Some people have been part of groups for so long
that when they find themselves on their own they can't
accept who they are or what they are. It is up to each
person to realise they can't always rely on others to pro-
vide their character and nature.

At school it is so easy to become 'another kid',
especially in a school the size of Spotswood. If you don't
do anything radical to deserve an audience with the
Heads, you can just dissolve into oblivion, coming out of
your safe little cocoon only when required to answer a
question.

Many people lose their true identity trying to find it.
They find they don't want to become a part of the
'system' but by doing something that is different, they
may find what they are doing clashes with their
characteristics anyway.

A situation that is most important of all is in-
dividuality within a home — your home. Home is one of
the easiest places to be an individual; you are in an at-
mosphere which is relaxed and one that you know.
There are no outside pressures to influence how you
behave and act. Right from a very young age it is up to
the parents to mould their children's natures and help
them think for themselves. A lot of parents cannot do
this, but after the child has begun to form relationships
with other children, it is up to the child to think for
himself or herself, for example, to say 'no' if what the
others are doing goes against what he or she has been
brought up to. If the child denies this right, then the
thinking is done for him and he loses his individuality.

Individuality isn't a case of being an 'exception',
rather it is a case of being a part of a group but being dif-
ferent, with different duties to perform. A good way of
describing this is the human body. An eye is very dif-
ferent to an ear, not only in physical appearances, but in
functions. You cannot hear with an eye, neither can you
see with an ear, yet both are very necessary parts of the
body — without them you would be handicapped. Every
person is different from another person in thoughts,
feelings, nature and physical appearance, as much as
the eye and ear, but every person is a necessary part of
society. We all have something of **ourselves** to give
society and without **your** contribution, society is as han-
dicapped as the body without those organs.

You cannot try to be an 'identical replica' of so-
meone you admire, nor should you compare yourself
with others for you will either become conceited or
discouraged. You are **you**, not a mini Adolf Hitler or
Winston Churchill. Accepting **yourself** is one of the big-
gest steps in becoming an individual. You don't have to
be a big success. So many people lose their true identity
in trying to become 'popular', but individuality is know-
ing who you are, what you are, and being glad of it.

Phyllis Sarten.

SPEECH CONTEST 1977

As usual, the preliminaries were held in English
class and the teachers reported that nearly all pupils
made a good effort. Obviously, good preparation is th
key to success. We hope that you have discovered that
public speaking is not as terrifying as some of you im-
agined. One girl said that since she made her speech this
year she has not been nervous when asked to read or
speak in class. That sort of success story is the object of
the exercise.

Results—

Form 3: 1 Iain Ree, 2 Sheila Murphy, 3 Dodie
Holmes.

Form 4: 1 David Ashford, 2 Deborah Carter, 3
Stephen Graham.

Form 5: 1 Vicki Fairley, 2 Grant Fisher, 3 Jacquie
Hogan.

Form 6: 1 Phyllis Sarten, 2 equal Stephen Wood and
Alison Steen.

Other Finalists—

Form 3: Leanne Armstrong, Katrina Brosnan, Roger
Edwards, Deborah Goldby, Elizabeth Hutton, Tracey
Murray, Christine Orpwood, Joanne Reesby.

Form 4: Wendy Bachelor, Lesley Brewster, Andrea
Chong, Christine Cobham, Susan King, Wayne Masters,
Kenneth Moe, Jane Mykill, Janice Sarten, Darryl Parker,
Peter Standish, Murray Topless, Virginia Winder.

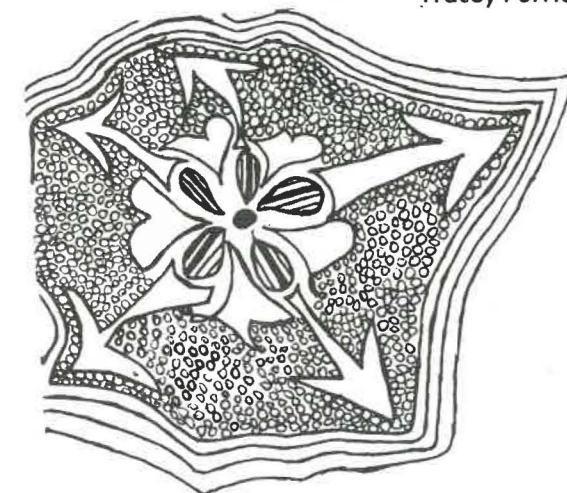
Form 5: Jeanette Burns, Reihana Couch, Caroline
Frietman, Caroline Luskie, Barry Shotton, Paul Sinclair,
Alice Sionetaina, Lindsay Thomson.

Form 6: Jane Anderson, Laureen Foote, Geraldine
Guy, Ian James, Kathryn Johnstone, Malcolm Scott, Ava
McAlpine, Maree Neumann, Marlene Rookes.

A DAY OF GOLDEN THOUGHTS

I spend a lot of time here between sky and sea,
To set my imagination carefree along a frontier of
golden hopes,
To smell the tide beneath my feet,
To experience millions of drops of water blending into
a single wave,
And morning sunshine to gleam and glisten the many
sunny, showering and shining hours away.
I take time to ponder over the beauty and peace of
this holy morning as the sun wraps its arms
around me, and the wind plays with my hair.
Cries of a distant sea-bird echo relentlessly at the
unearthly silence of an abandoned child's rubber
duck,
So many colours brightly blended is where the
loveliest hours of summer meet.
In the distance I see a solitary island standing like a
guardian over the sudden gulfs which move and
dance like shining jewels before my eyes.
Rocks and waves form a chant against the shore,
And silver cushioning of velvet clouds moves in from
drifting upwards.
Soon my eyes are crystal blue, my thoughts pure as
the velvet cloud.
It is the work of nature to send waves of sound and
light —
And bygone fears are forced into a shining hour.
Another day, smiles on its way,
And another love fulfilled.

Tracey Perrier, E5T



SPOTS

A new venture this year, under the supervision of Mr. Haque, was "Spots", the cyclostyled school newspaper. Several editions appeared, irregularly, and sold for a few cents. A box was left at the office for contributions.

The aim was to provide a vent for people to air their views on school affairs, to give pupils a way to express their ideas to the rest of the school and to administration. We tried to present a balance of serious and amusing articles. The paper was accused on occasion of being too negative, but it only reported the feelings the school at large cared to express through it, and many times these feelings happened to be negative.

We had a surprising number of letters from pupils, but were disappointed the staff didn't bother to contribute more, as many of the articles directly concerned them.

In future, I would like to see the school provide time for pupils to work on a school newspaper, because time was the biggest single problem we faced and the cause of its being abandoned this year. Most of us were heavily committed after school, which made administrative meetings hard to arrange.

I feel the experience of working on a newspaper like this is valuable to our education.

I would like to thank everyone who contributed, and I hope it starts again next year.

G. Williams, Editor.

Some excerpts from "Spots":

—Pupils, do you realise that you spend an extra 25 minutes a day at school? Every day we spend extra time at school that is absolutely wasted. (First editorial.)

—Giddy sports fans, as you know this is the first issue of Sport and I'm "Punga" the sports writer.

—New Plymouth is a very lousy place for entertainment for us teenagers.

—English teacher to silent classroom: "You can talk a little, I can't stand the silence".

—As a senior pupil, I attended the dance run by seniors for parents, teachers, seniors etc. last Friday. School spirit is said to be almost non-existent and yet when an opportunity to revive it at least somewhat arises, there is no enthusiasm.

—We sell many a newspaper to the staffroom but I'm afraid you could get more reaction out of a dead cow with a pea-shooter at 100 yards.

—This witty, fun-loving character is Mr. George Procter, family man with a gentle nature, guided by his Christian beliefs. Big Daddy of West school!

—Clubs and societies don't seem to thrive at Spotswood. Why? Perhaps it is because the social side of our education is not placed on an equal footing with the academic side. Time should be set aside in the normal timetable for groups to pursue their activities.

—Upon questioning a few local yokels quite severely, I discovered that the main fault of this here newspaper is heretofore and wherewithal without much ado — that people didn't know much about it.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Although not a bunch of magic performing pixies, the Social Committee did put a lot of effort and dedication into the social events which were held during the year.

Committee meetings produced many exciting ideas but alas we were forced to work to a budget — keeping costs low and attendances high.

Bearing all this in mind, the Committee believes that the dances were both successful and enjoyable. We were able to produce two junior dances, a senior dance, a parent-teacher-senior pupil (formal) dance, and the Superscene.

The major success of the year was undoubtedly the Superscene, a combination of an inspiration of Mr. Loasby and the "super talents" of the Committee. Yes folk we had you jiving over the dance floor, proving to all that Spotswood students do possess school spirit.

Then came the formal parent-teacher dance, and I'm sure all who attended had an A1 time, but unfortunately the lack of patronage from 7th formers and some staff members did put a damper on the evening's success.

I wish to thank Mr. McPhail for placing his trust in the Committee and also Miss Grant for her advice and guidance.

Finally I would thank the Committee members who gave up study and personal time to allow for the planning and presentation of socials.

S. Jans (Chairman)

INTERACT

This year we have had a membership of thirty, unfortunately lacking in male support (sorry Stephen, Dean and Craig). The major money-raising project of our club this year was the selling of Lambi-Wool Wash, which raised \$140, \$70 of which we gave to the Paraplegic Society. Debra Nairn attended Intercom '77 in Queenstown, the national conference.

From the Combined Interact Club of New Plymouth came the most memorable social event of the year: the Interact Ball at Spotswood College. We were responsible for decorations and general organisation and profits were \$250.

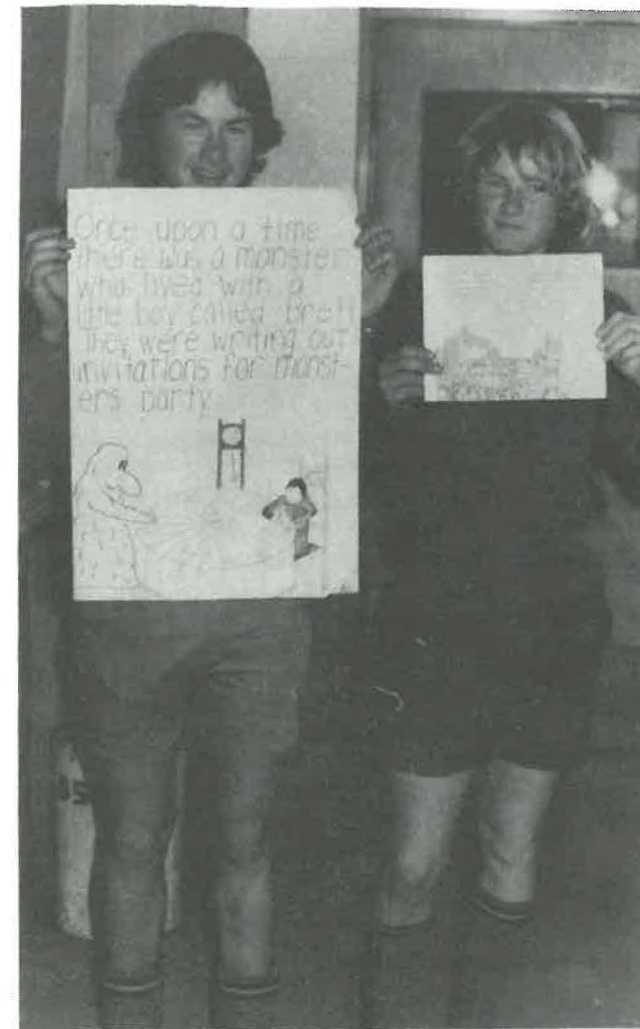
Other combined activities were a mini conference at Girls' High, with a disco following, also financially successful.

A paperback collection was held by all clubs. We made an attempt to improve Rotary-Interact relationships, and we hope this will continue next year.

Special thanks to our President Patricia Bassett, Nicola Chilcott (Secretary), Dean Armstrong, Beth Pearson, Shirley Corkill, and Craig McAlpine.

WHY

Why is the basis of all compassion.



SOCIAL SERVICES

An important part of the general education of pupils should be the development of a concern for others and one practical way of showing this is to collect for various worthy causes. The same pupils tend to offer themselves and it is also noticeable that girls outnumber boys by a considerable margin.

Our main school effort is directed towards the annual CORSO Appeal but pupils have collected for such causes as Red Cross, St. John Ambulance, Salvation Army, World Vision, and Braille, from whom we have received letters of appreciation.

Although people who offer to help in this way don't seek publicity, it is only fair that their services should be recognised. Unfortunately the only record we still have is for Corso collectors who were as follows: Tracey Page, Kim Lowen, Megan Roberts, Christine Megaw, Jillian Banks, Heather Campbell, Dianne Neilson, Colleen Henry, Nicole Whittington, Virginia Winder, Irene Petrove, Lyn Bowering, Janine Bassett, Caroline Luskie, Maureen Bricknall, Paula Sinclair, Julie Leighton, Tracey Pickering, Sandra Pickering, Kirsten MacPhail, Sam Rollins, Michael Wratt, Terry Lawlor, William Candy, Alice Sionetama, Hariata Te Awhe, Noeline Niwa, Claire Sutcliffe, Philip Guppy, Richard Bassett, Janine Smith, Sue Martin,

Christine Parker, Brett Carstens, Jackie Visser, Tracey Hook, Philippa Guthrie, Cathy Martin, Richard Werner, Karen Walton.

STREET THEATRE

On March 25, several teachers and a group of senior pupils took their message of concern into the main street of New Plymouth. It came as the climax of a week of fundraising for Action for World Development. The initial idea was Mr. Haque's. In the course of many rehearsals, the group he gathered worked out a script and prepared themselves to take drama back into the market place.

Mr. Chivers and Mr. Wright from Little Theatre produced the show. Mr. Schmitz drove the school stage down to the Devon St. mall opposite Colliers Music House. The play was short enough to be performed several times in two hours during the evening. Consumers, as they shopped, strolled or waited for the cinema, had the opportunity to pause to see themselves in relation to the unjust plight of the many millions of poor.



FOURTH FORM ENGLISH TEACHERS

In the middle term E4P co-operated with Spotswood Primary. They printed books, and spent a few periods at Spotswood Primary sharing them with the children there.

SUCCESSFUL LIVING

(Spotswood College Christian Group)

We did not start until the middle of the first term, but since then we have had a regular turnout of approximately fifteen people, including teachers. At the end of the second term, a progressive dinner was arranged, and about fifteen pupils and staff progressed from one course to another at various parents' and teachers' homes.

I wish to thank all staff and students who have taken an active interest in this group, especially parents and teachers who helped make the progressive dinner successful. It would be nice to see a few more (boys especially) meeting with us. The meetings have given great encouragement to all those present, and I pray that God will continue to work in this school.

"But He is not a God of the dead,
but of the living; for all live to Him."

Luke 20:38.

P. Sarten.

MUSIC

ORCHESTRA



Back: M. Brooker, R. Spence, A. Adlam, L. Batten, E. Pritchard, D. Knapman, R. Vinnicombe, B. Garnett, J. Lawton.
Middle: S. Gardiner, M. Sole, C. Ball, W. McKay, P. Bettany, I. Rea, J. Coates, J. Myhill, E. Brooker, A. Pearson.
Front: M. Sewell, N. Purdy, N. Ball, G. Ball, C. McAlpine, M. Carnachan, C. Paynter, J. Leighton, M. Rookes, R. Greensill, A. Baker.

MUSIC COMPETITIONS

The biennial East/West music competitions were on again this year and Mr. Purdy was virtually driven out of the music room and his office by all the keen participants practising their items at every available opportunity.

Mr. Brown, head of the Girls' High School music department, judged the finals and was very impressed by the high standard of performers, especially at the junior level. This promises well for the future of music in Spotswood.

Although East School had only a narrow margin of points for entries, they were very successful in getting places and in the overall count were 50 points ahead of West.

ORCHESTRA

The Spotswood College Orchestra was involved in three major concerts this year. In the first term the orchestra took part in the Combined Taranaki Secondary Schools Music Festival, involving a massed orchestra, choir, concert band and brass band.

The Tawa music group arrived on Sunday, the 24th July, and a concert followed a day of rehearsal on the

Monday night. The main feature was a selection from the Tawa production of "Pilgrim's Progress".

The third term began with the Three Schools Festival, the second annual festival. As well as the musical groups there were three ensemble groups (Woodwind, Brass and Strings).

This year the orchestra was slightly smaller at its Tuesday rehearsals. The Woodwind section was notably strong.

CHAMBER MUSIC

This year a number of groups became involved in the High Schools' Chamber Competitions. Groups from the New Plymouth high schools and combined groups took part. There was a variety of groups, including a recorder group, a string trio, and mixed Woodwind Groups. The large group section was won by a combined Spotswood and Girls' High Group, consisting of Flutes, Clarinets and Saxophones.

The smaller group section was won by a Spotswood College Trio of Rosene Spence (Flute), Walter McKay (Violin) and Edgar Brooker (Cello). This trio also performed in the school's "Rock to Rock" and the Tawa Concert.



Combined Spotswood/Tawa Orchestra rehearsing

MUSICAL IMAGINATION

The rhythmical low drum beat began to pound from the box and stalk through the room. The accompaniment slowly raised to an impact, and dropped as if over a cliff; leaving only echoing remnants to drift like smoke. The pulsating beat once again threw itself at the walls and bounced; as the musical background entered slyly, and like the wind it blew itself into every tiny corner, melodically alluring the ear. The rhythm began to penetrate on a cyclorama of dwindl-

THE SPOTSWOOD TRIO



W. McKay, E. Brooker, R. Spence (leader). They won the district finals of B.N.S.W. chamber music contest.

ing thought . . . thoughts erased in a relaxing nothingness, and effortless incomparable comfort poured.

BRASS BAND

E4R

Thanks to Mr. Hall's enthusiasm our brass players continue to work hard and have been a mainstay in the three festivals we have participated in this year. In the annual Taranaki Secondary Schools Festival we combined with brass players from seven other schools to form a very large band. This time we enjoyed the unusual experience of playing with some pipers from Stratford in a special arrangement of "Road to the Isles".

When Tawa College visited us, we involved their players in some of our items and finished off with the popular "Magnificent Men in their Flying Machines".

For the three High Schools Festival we had some quite difficult music to play, but hard work and concentration enabled us to present our items with confidence under Mr. Joyce from Boys' High as conductor.

MADRIGALS

The madrigals this year were fortunate in gaining several new members, owing to Mr. Purdy's persistent recruitment. Several "budding" male staff members attended our practices, adding force and impetus.

The first term saw the Madrigals take part in a Combined Festival at the Boys' High School, contributed to by various high schools throughout Taranaki. It was in the second term that the Madrigals took part in the school's major production for the year, "Rock to Rock", where we performed a chant, "Rocka My Soul", and "Lord, for Thy Tender Mercies' Sake". Immediately following this production, the school was fortunate in continuing the annual exchange with Tawa and billeted some musicians from Tawa College. We took part in a combined concert in which the madrigals once again showed their talent. During this concert we performed some original compositions by pupils from Tawa.

Three weeks after returning to school from the August break, we performed in a further Combined Festival, contributed to by the two high schools and Spotswood.

Thanks to Mr. Purdy, all concerts which we were involved in were a success.

MADRIGALS



Back: K. Rookes, J. Leighton, A. Pearson, R. Lewis, S. Brown, W. McKay, M. Carnachan, H. Schutt, P. Bettany.
Front: A. Adlam, D. Carter, J. Coates, M. Rookes, D. Nairn, K. MacPhail.

BRASS BAND



Back: H. Schutt, B. Manning, M. Carnachan, C. Paynter, M. Watson, C. McAlpine.
Front: G. Ball, P. Bettany, P. Jones, C. Greiner, S. Wilson, R. Knox.

DRAMA



GOING OUT

A good year for drama! The School Production involved many students in the drama and music areas, and selected drama groups performed in the community at the Theatre, Govett-Brewster Art Gallery and Womens' Club in town.

COMING IN

We were fortunate also in visits to the school by Theatre Corporate, Four-Seasons and the Val Deakin Dance Theatre.

Theatre Corporate visited for 2 days in the first term and made many friends among the classes who saw them, and particularly amongst the practical classes who were taught by them in a workshop situation. Their programme was as follows:-

Corners of Time — folk tales for 3rd form.

The Mountain and the Game — N.Z. poetry and prose, 4th form.

The Seven Ages of Man — 5th form, man from birth to death.

Hamlet — 6th and 7th forms.

The Merchant of Venice — shortened version for every performance.

The Company was directed by Raymonde Hawthorne, R.A.D.A., and was as follows: Nere Matheson, Gary Taylor, Judy Gibson, Chris White, Roy Billing, Erin.

We look forward to their return next year and to perhaps seeing some of these familiar faces in New Zealand television performances.

Four Seasons Theatre, Wanganui, presented "Comedy through the Ages" with excerpts from well-known comedies by Shaw, Oscar Wilde, Goldsmith, R. F. Simpson, Shakespeare.

Val Deakin's group, assisted by the Q.E.II, performed on November 1st a one-hour programme, concentrating on fitness through dance, and a look at the development of dance, through to two short items for performance.

The end of the year will see performances in school of original creative drama based on society as the 4th former sees it. The East 4th Drama Group and West 4th Drama will perform their documentary drama at the end of term.

THE SCHOOL PRODUCTION "ROCK TO ROCK"

The main aim of this year's major school production was to involve as many people in the school as possible. This certainly succeeded, with over 100 pupils and teachers contributing their time, energy and a dazzling array of talents.

The production involved many dramatic techniques new to Spotswood College drama and some relatively new to drama in general. There was minimal use of costumes and properties. Collage (using a collection of short items to illustrate the ideas) was used in several scenes. An extra lower stage was used in front of the regular stage, together with special lighting and sound effects, particularly the slide projection (war scene) on to a large screen at the back of the stage.

The theme (perhaps a 'leettle' deviated from at times) was the development of man's expression in music and dance, from 'cave man' times to the present day. Each 'era' was assigned to a different drama group to write, produce and perform. Overall production was co-ordinated by Mr. Chivers and Mrs. Belcher. Original idea was Mrs. Williams'.

This method of production was in itself an experiment and although it helped to achieve our aim of more widespread involvement, most of us, particularly the senior group, learnt a valuable practical lesson; while it is good for everyone in the group to contribute their ideas to a general "brainstorm" in the early stages, it is necessary to have one person alone to make the final decisions as to which ideas are fixed and which go out the window. The others must apply their energies to building on the chosen ideas no matter how ridiculous they are, because if everyone insists on pursuing their own ideas you end up with a jumbled mess of half-baked themes and generally unpolished confusion. Consequently the most successful sequences in the production were those which had a natural leader from the beginning, e.g. the war scene, under the direction of the talented Emma Fried.

Most of the people involved in the production had little or no experience in theatre, and the new approaches I have mentioned made 'Rock to Rock' a real challenge even to the veterans! However challenge is an essential part of getting the most out of drama and when you've really worked hard and put something of "yourself" into what you are doing, until **you know** it's good, it doesn't matter what the rest of the world thinks. . . . But when they like it . . . it's a really great feeling!

Christine Parker

DANCE BAND

The school production in July led to a gathering of "enfants terribles" commonly known as "Mr. Young's Band".

The line-up was: Mr. Young, first guitar and leader (Wolfman); Bill McDonald, second guitar (Carlos); Jeff Mackrell, bass (punk-rocker); Brett Carter, drums (Careless).

The original concept was that we were to play a number of songs, but this was later cut to only two. We were, however, allowed to play two extra songs in the interval, which we greatly appreciated as it allowed us any amount of freedom. We had few practices but we were still able to achieve an acceptable standard.

Bill McDonald

"ROCK TO ROCK"



DON'T TAKE A BOW IF IT'S NOT YOUR PERFORMANCE

Heroes and fools always get applause
 Even if the part is undemanding
 Regardless of the subtle brilliance of
 Supporting actors.
 My easily won sympathy
 Is easy to take a bow for
 Until
 I see unknown actors in the wings
 After the performance of their lives
 Sitting.

Catherine Allen, 7th

MEMORY

Now and then,
 Tiny pieces of
 That exciting evening
 Are refilmed in my mind.
 Pieces disjointed, without links
 Leading into the present,
 Replay over and over.
 But the peaceful dreamlike quality
 Of those memories
 Is scarred by ridiculous guilt—
 "What does everybody think of me now?"
 But does it matter?

Virginia Winder, E4R



5th AND 7th GEOGRAPHY TRIP

Owing to the generosity of the administration staff, all the fifth form and the seventh form geography classes were permitted three days away from school for a trip to an area of phenomenal change: the Volcanic Plateau/Bay of Plenty.

As there were pupils galore wishing to go, the numbers were divided into two groups. One left on Sunday, 31st May, and returned on Wednesday, June 3rd, consisting mainly of East School fifths. The second group, mainly West School fifths and all the seventh formers, left Tuesday, June 2nd and returned Friday night, June 5th.

At approximately 8 a.m. on Sunday, the first group (our group) began an ordeal of nine gruelling hours of sitting on our posteriors, with the highlights ranging from intermittent 'wee' stops to the occasional bump as the back wheels of the bus went off the road while travelling over the Waitaanga Saddle.

The route, devised by the sanest of the geography staff, had us travelling to our destination, Kiwi Ranch, Rotorua, via Ahititi, Ohura, Taumarunui, Turangi, Taupo and finally Rotorua.

Lunch was eaten at Turangi, where we were also shown through the Turangi Information Centre and the Tokaanu Power House nearby.

The next three days saw us visiting a wide variety of places which had all contributed to the recent change within the region.

On Monday we travelled to Kawerau and the first half of the day was spent being shown through the Tawerara Forest, privately owned. This is a relatively young forest and is only now starting to yield timber.

After lunch at Kawerau we stormed down on the Tasman Pulp and Paper Mill, through the plant where pulp is processed into newsprint.

Afterwards, a return to Kiwi Ranch where a much needed meal was waiting. Unfortunately there was a period of work then, lasting too long. However, following that, those interested could watch a western/love story film, while others amused themselves in extra-curricular activities such as tying the guys' pj's in knots and sprinkling sugar in their sleeping bags.

Tuesday we travelled to the Bay of Plenty to study the apparent difference of landscapes. Much to our teachers' dismay, many people didn't notice this because they were stuffing themselves on Kiwi fruit which were kindly given by the owner, Mr. MacLaughlin of the Kiwi Fruit Farm outside of Te Puke. After being shown around the farm we moved on to Port Mt. Maunganui. At the port we boarded the ferry and crossed the harbour to Tauranga.

Lunch eaten, we made our way back to Kiwi Ranch, stopping briefly at the Agradome, an establishment for the training of sheep and dogs, and sheep farming.

That night we were joined by our fellow geographers, the second group. When our work period

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was over we invaded the Polynesian Pools and enjoyed (?) being ducked **many** times in very warm water. This exercise gave nearly everyone a massive appetite, so each bus trundled along to a burger bar for a snack. The burger bar owners still don't know what hit them!

Wednesday, unfortunately, brought us to the end of our stay at Kiwi Ranch. First stop was a walk around "Hell's Gate", one of Rotorua's most thermally active reserves. The second group decided to give the Polynesian Pools another treat instead of going to "Hell's Gate".

Before having lunch at Putaruru we visited a farm in



the Mamaku area, owned by Mr. Ireland, which was the basic mixed farm type.

Our last event was a look at Arapuni Power Station. Then we trundled back HOME about 6 p.m.

We should think that most pupils found this a very entertaining and educational trip, and hope it will be a part of following years' school work.

A. Leong, D. Knapman.

5th FORM WOODWORK TRIP

Highlights:

—To start off with, a good hot meal at Kiwi Ranch, of corned beef, soft spuds and other "delicacies", with Bill Babe taking care of the heaps of leftovers and all the second and third helpings.

—Staggering around the Ranch obstacle course in the fog.

Waipa Sawmill, Kaingaroa Forest, Whaka Forest, through Murapara and most of the way to Lake Taupo; Lockwood homes, gang work.

—One of us was left behind at the Big Tex buying chicken, but the local law gave him a lift to our next stop, the peg factory, which happened to have burnt down conveniently the night before.

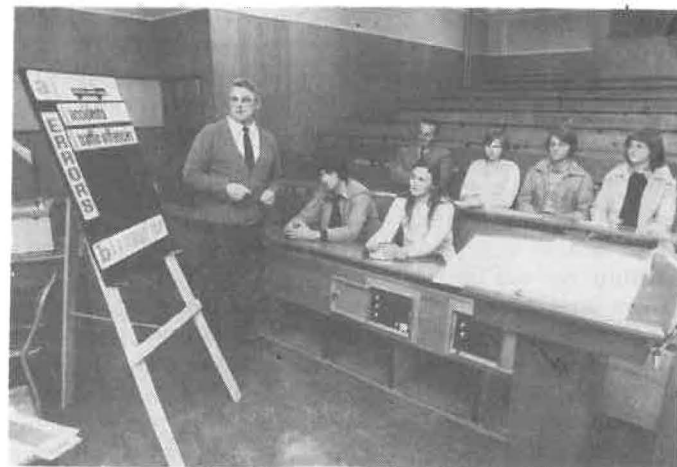
—In a little town somewhere in a hundred mile radius of Rotorua, the bus started leaking oil.

—At Kiwi Ranch, nights, amusing ourselves hunting glow worms, 'possums, and any thing else that moved in the woods.

—The teachers' room was good for practical joking; we filled the sleeping bags with talcum powder, but there were no hard feelings (pun).

—One rimu ranch later, we arrived home on Friday night for tea, only by accident.

C. Larkin, E5W (expurgated)



The Defensive Driving Course, run by the City Traffic Department, was a new and popular senior option, first half-year.

OUTDOOR PURSUITS

Group Four, under the leadership of Ray (surname unknown) were taught many techniques of bush and mountain craft — orienteering, tramping (results still tell on my feet), skiing (good fun), and self arresting.

The weather did not turn out its best rays of sunshine for us. In fact, it rained 99.9 per cent. of the time.

All things considered, the course was an unlimited success and I highly recommend it to those thinking of going next year.

Christine Allan

ADVANCED GROUP

Once again this year a party of forty Spotswood pupils, accompanied by Miss Grant and Mr. Campbell, made the journey to the Outdoor Pursuits Centre of New Zealand. This for five days of fun learning and the outdoors. At 2 p.m. on Sunday we left in beautiful weather, warm and sunny; at 8 p.m. we arrived to weather dark and wet. It remained like this for the rest of the stay, providing an atmosphere of humour, good friendship and humidity to the camp.

The first day, after a hurried breakfast (due to a slight lack of food) we were split into groups in which we were to stay for the rest of the camp. That day our group, the advanced party, owing to the weather, decided to spend the day underground. So for five dirt-filled, wet, gritty hours of fun we were underground in a geologically recent limestone cave. While we were down, we discovered a whole new gallery which was entered and partially explored. Another first for Spotswood!



The second day dawned much as the first — wet. Armed with our skis, pluck and basic knowledge, we all piled into the truck for the mountain. We arrived at the Top of the Bruce to find it sleeting and snowing, but by the time we left all wanted to stay. After much tumbling everybody had achieved some measure of success on two wooden planks, with the experienced leaders' help.

On the third day we all went to Broken Leg Valley, above the Top of the Bruce, for a basic snowcraft course. This involved instruction in the proper use of snowcraft equipment, such as ropes, ice axes, deadmen's snow screws, crampons, etc. Our group also began the construction of the snow cave for us to sleep in on Thursday night. A hole in the snow is easy to dig but space for thirteen people, most of their



gear and cooking room takes some time. The proper construction must be followed, because it is essential for survival, in extremes, and comfort, in any case. The whole tone of this course is safety and enjoyment in the outdoors. This must be maintained at all times in any party.

This was observed on the fourth day for our group as it was again mountain day. Upon completion of the cave the group headed up the Broken Leg Valley with the aim of scaling the Pinnacles, a rock formation at 7000 ft. The group progressed well through soft snow, remaining for the most part together. On the climb up the ridge we were to follow for the rest of the trip, one member became too ill to travel further. A fit member and myself accompanied the person back to the snow cave, where she was placed in two sleeping bags and made comfortable. A hot drink was prepared and we completed finishing touches to our abode. An hour before dark the others returned, causing cramp and havoc in our cave. If you can imagine thirteen adults, in a space of forty cubic feet, complete with tramping gear, cooking and living in this space, you have an idea of the conditions that prevailed. That night was spent looking for space, comfort and a place without a drip; fortunately the night was warm, only 5C below!

Day five dawned crisp and clear. Nine of the group set off to scale a near peak of Ruapehu. The rest, including myself, who were too lazy or too intelligent to leave the warmth of our sleeping bags, cleaned up the camp and scaled the ridge above the Bruce's Top. The view for a change was fantastic. Our group headed down laden with gear, stopping off at the cafe for a breather. We waited for about half an hour for the others to return; they had achieved with great effort a distance of 50 feet from the top; the weather was too much. With sore legs, burnt and happy faces they returned the conquerors; they had achieved their peak. We were late to return but time means little when achievement and safety is the goal. An hour's furious packing, many sad goodbyes and we were away.

What did we gain from five days at Outdoor Pursuits Centre? To me the main thing was experience in the Outdoors, the sense to know when to turn around, how to use snow equipment and the proper construction of a snow cave. All this may save a life some day. Not only that but we learnt the simple rules of survival.

This was a great trip for fun, learning and experiencing the outdoors.

S. Wood

D. V. SUTHERLAND Ltd.

FOR SPOT-ON SPORTS EQUIPMENT

RUGBY: FIRST XV



Back: K. Mawson, N. Megaw, A. Mackrell, B. Babe, S. Jennings, G. Williams, G. Lister.
Middle: Mr. Jennings, T. King, K. Tito, C. Pepper, B. Koch, B. Rees, G. Crozier.
Front: S. Wood, N. Benton, S. Jans, O. Burgess, T. Rattenbury, S. Coleman, K. Doherty.

RUGBY: SECOND XV

Back: M. Gudopp, M. Crysell, W. Woodd.
Middle: K. Sears, W. Hall, L. Thomson, G. Robinson, G. Hall.
Front: G. Scott, D. Lawson, M. Hindley, R. Shotter, P. Glynn.



RUGBY

FIRST XV RUGBY

It was a good year. With six back from last year, two new players from outside the province, and promising back-up from last year's Second XV, we had

potential. Coach Mr. Aupouri, together with Dave Jennings, moulded the team into an effective one.

We began the season a little slowly but as it went on we saw some fine Rugby, and team morale was high. The forwards were particularly strong, though fitness let them down occasionally. The backs' main weakness was handling at times, but they made good



use of the ball in the main.

The team had a few more college matches this year. These were the highlights of the season. There were trips to Auckland and Palmerston North, and three home games. We won three out of the five: v. Glenfield (Auckland) 17-6 and 19-0; a hard-fought match against old rivals Freyberg (Palmerston North) 15-9.

Two other important games: against Spotswood Old Boys, a hard game which we lost 9-13; and against the teachers, an easy and convincing win to us by 22-0.

The team turned out two secondary school reps this year: Bill Babe (Under 16) and Owen Burgess (Under 18). Several other players came close to rep selection. Tony Rattenbury, Glyn Williams, Stephen Jans, Shane Coleman, Kevin Doherty and Graeme Lister all played consistently well.

The team came very close to winning the Top Dog Shield for its grade, losing 10-11 to, and drawing 6-6 with competition leaders Hawera. Overall it has been an encouraging year. The team would like to thank Mr. Aupouri and Dave Jennings and all our supporters. Thank you.

SECOND FIFTEEN

The 2nd XV experienced an educational season. The team consisted of a good number of young, keen players, too skilful for lower grade Rugby but without the weight or experience for the next grade. Even so their opponents were generally older and heavier making every match a "tough one".

Early season games were very encouraging as this enthusiastic side outwitted and outplayed teams that should have beaten them. Key to their success was a style of fast and open Rugby; spectators were often thrilled by some of the team's incisive attacks.

Saturday followed Saturday and the constant struggle against heavier opponents began to tell. A weariness set in too difficult to overcome and games at the end of the season were, though enjoyable, a severe test of endurance and spirit.

Highlight of the season was the victory against Wanganui Boys' High. The first quarter saw us chasing the Wanganui team because they won all the ball; spectators were not hopeful and it seemed only a matter of time. Gradually the game turned around: this enterprising team pressured their opponents until our pack, earlier in reverse gear, took complete command and supplied the backs with clean, winning ball.

The 2nd XV played excellent Rugby, fast, inventive, co-ordinating backs and forwards in scintillating passing movements. If the end of the season saw them weary, they were also hardened and matured. 1978 should see a top notch 1st XV.

Through the coaching of Mr. Chivers and the determination of the boys to do well, a large number were selected for trials. Grant Hall Graeme Robinson, Robert Shotter, Martin Gudopp and Murray Hindley gained representative honours, which showed that the standard of play throughout the team was exceptional.

The team would like to thank Mr. Chivers for his many hours of coaching, and parents and friends who supplied transport and moral support throughout the season.

RUGBY: 6th GRADE

Back: R. Horsfield, S. Greiner, P. Elliot, B. Candy.
Middle: G. Underwood, D. Coates, R. Hood, D. Bermande, B. Gilbert.
Front: M. Walker, P. Glentworth, P. Bridge, J. Roberts, D. Skipper.



SIXTH GRADE RUGBY

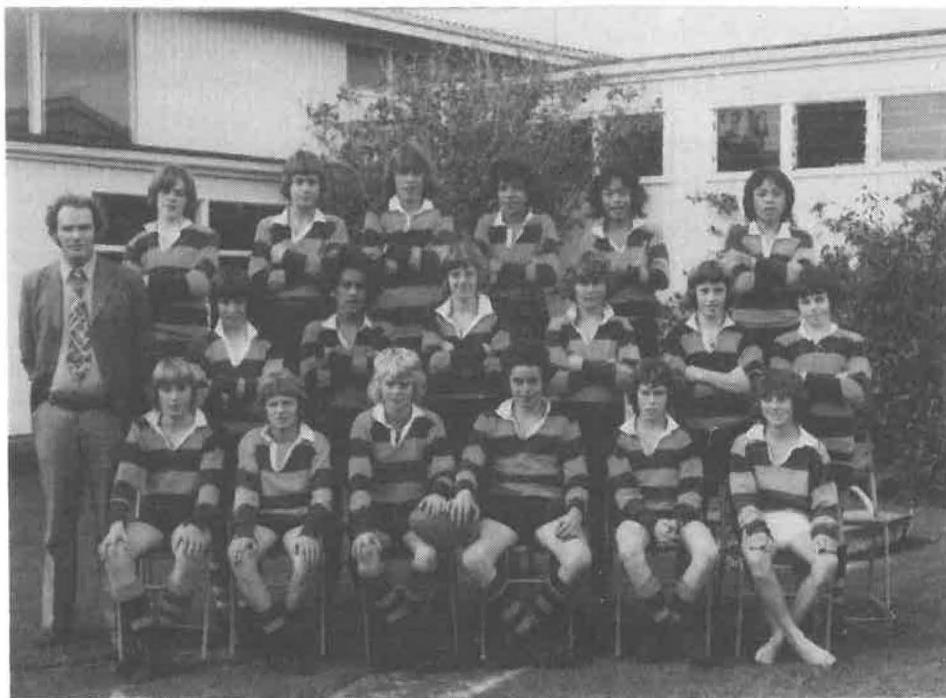
The sixth grade Rugby team this year did not have a very good season in terms of matches won. Their first grading game resulted in a very good win and the next game was drawn, resulting in the team playing in the top division. The team, however, was out of its class here and it was a pity the matter could not be rectified. Further, the squad was somewhat small which led to problems later in the season in fielding a team. Never-

theless their spirit remained consistently high; they always looked forward to the next game with enthusiasm and they seemed to enjoy their Rugby. There were some who were new to the game, including Deto, from the Philippines, keen to play after a week at Spotswood. Thanks from all must go to the parents for their valued support and interest throughout the season.

Matches won: 1; drawn: 2; lost: 10.

RUGBY: 8th GRADE

Back: B. Cannell, R. Glentworth, M. Preston, M. Ngaia, J. Ngaia, D. Paeroa.
Middle: R. Walker, D. Mana, P. Bayfield, G. Burgess, M. Smith, D. Hurfitt.
Front: S. Reid, T. Wilson, W. Patterson, S. Aupouri, D. Henderson, M. Pelham.
Absent: D. Murray, P. Batson, D. Te Awhe, D. Wharehoka.



EIGHTH GRADE

At the beginning of the season our performances were not very encouraging, but as the season progressed enthusiasm grew.

Three players were selected for the Town side

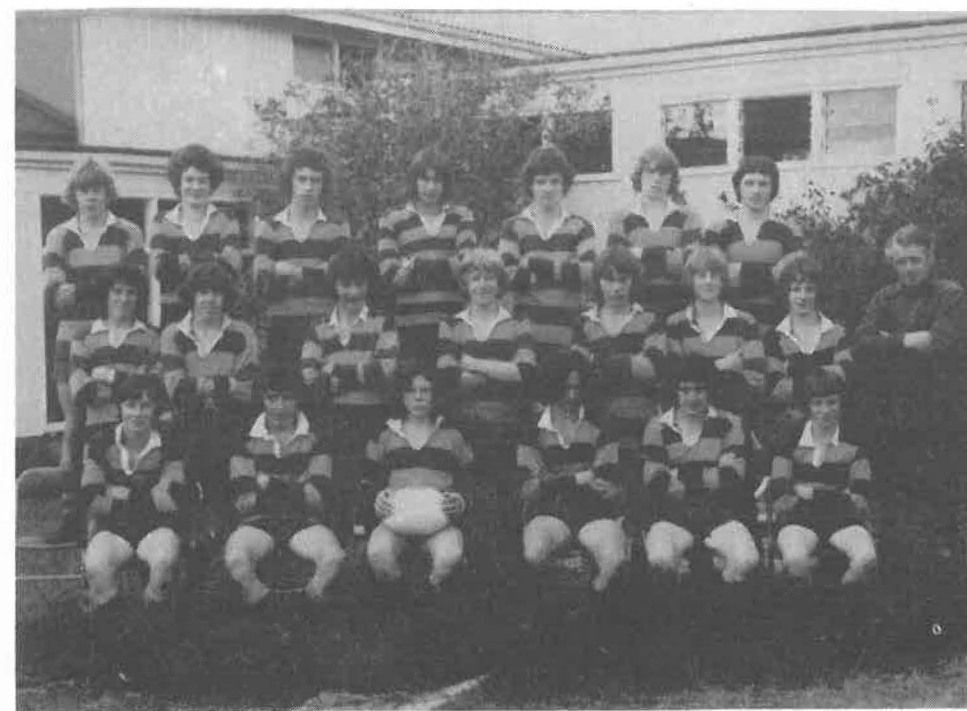
which was later to play the Country. These players were Bruce Cannell, Steven Aupouri and Dwight Murfit.

We would like to thank our coaches, Mr. Sunde and Mr. Campbell.

R.W. and R.G.

RUGBY: 7th GRADE

Back: S. Grant, W. Smart, O. Glynn, J. Nairn, G. O'Donnell, D. Quickenden, M. Topless.
Middle: I. Foster, P. Comer, T. Walsh, D. Clark, G. Watts, G. Edwards, B. Shotter.
Front: B. Lawrence, A. McKay, K. Gerand, C. Rabbetts, M. Chard, T. Duynhoven.



SEVENTH GRADE RUGBY

This season the team went very well, considering the number of injuries! During our grading game against Kaitake, Bruce Lawrence, our halfback, broke his collarbone. That put him out for three months. He was the only halfback we had. But Marcus Chard, then the fullback, went in as halfback as he had played there before. Graeme Doherty went to fullback from first-five and the rest of the backs moved in one place. Later on, when Bruce Shotter was away for a game, Paul Comer went on to the wing from flanker and played a real ripper of a game so we put him on to the wing for the rest of the season. When Bruce Lawrence came back, he and Graeme played half a game, as did Bruce Shotter and Jeff Nairn. The only other injury to the backs was to Owen who broke his big toe at school.

The forwards were a different matter. They had twice as many injuries as the backs. Firstly, Terry Duynhoven cut his knee and had to have stitches. So he couldn't play. Even after the stitches came out the injury was too bad for him to play on. He played only three or four games. In the second round, the first game, our captain Kevin Gerrand broke his wrist. As if this wasn't enough, a few weeks later in a trial he chipped a bone in his knee the day before we went to Palmerston North. Trevor Walsh hurt his back and couldn't play for a few weeks. Darryll Clark cut his knee and was out for a couple of weeks. Apart from that we had no other injuries in the forwards, other than a few colds, but they were not from Rugby.

Total Points for the Season: For, 289; Against, 166. Tries, 58; Conversions, 21; Penalties, 5. Played 19, Won 12, Lost 7.

We were well represented in the town trials, with 8 boys being nominated and 4 actually playing for town against country. The successful boys were: Paul Comer, Darryll Clark, Gordon Watts, Chris Rabbetts.

Trip to Palmerston North:

The team enjoyed a successful trip to Palmerston North, all except Kevin Gerrand, as the day before we left he chipped a bone in his knee, which meant he

had to wear a cast. He spent his time watching the game from the sideline.

We drove down in a 40-seater bus that was paid for with funds raised during the year (raffles and a ground fee for every game played). The parents who came with us in the bus stayed the night (Friday, 17th September) in a motel, while we were billeted by the staff of Freyberg High School.

The game was played early next morning at 9.15 a.m., to enable us to lunch and get to the Show Grounds in plenty of time for the Ranfurly Shield game.

We beat the Freyberg team 23 points to 6.

On the 8th October Freyberg journeyed up to stay with us for the weekend, and played Rugby on the Saturday afternoon. Once again we beat them, 20 points to 0.

SOCCER '77

SPOTSWOOD ACADEMICALS

Players: C. Gill, P. Schmitz, E. Priestley, M. Chivers, C. Phillips, J. Lander, J. Parker, A. Murray, A. Needs, W. Prestidge, K. Parr, C. Brown, D. Currin, J. Grant, H. Duynhoven, K. Loasby, C. Meuli, H. Rilkoff, S. Wilson.

This year another attempt was planned to field a "staff" soccer team in the Saturday T.F.A. competition. Although initially the aim was just to see the season through with a full eleven players for each game, it was gradually realised that more could be hoped for. The players developed some combination; long forgotten muscles and skills were rediscovered, and the team won all the last six games of the competition.

These results created great hopes for the knockout Jamieson Cup. Inglewood was easily disposed of in the first round (6-0) in water polo conditions. End-of-season celebrations were arranged for the following week in the expectation of being put out of the Cup by League Winners Fitzroy. However they were no match on the day (3-1) and Spotswood Academicals was into the final. This was played in an atrocious southerly wind and the

SOCCER: SENIOR

Back: S. Brown, S. Bhashkar, S. Taylor, G. Gilbert, S. Lelievre, A. Willers, C. Meuli.
Front: C. Pelham, P. King, T. Nicholas, S. Bolton, P. Sagar, V. Bolton.
Absent: D. Armstrong.



two goal lead at half-time looked very slender. However the stacked Stratford team could make no impression, even with the wind at their backs, and 2-0 was the final score. Captain M. Chivers was chaired off the field, goal scorer E. Priestley promised to hang up his boots, and super-organiser and "brain" behind the team, C. Gill, relaxed for the first time all winter.

Every player had a part in the successes but it will be a long time before the efforts of C. Phillips in the Eltham game will be forgotten. Playing in goal into another howling gale, he held back the entire opposition by himself for forty-five minutes (somewhat assisted by the time he took to retrieve the ball for goal kicks he had to take every couple of minutes).

P. Schmitz

FIRST GRADE SOCCER

1977 saw the return of several of the previous year's team members and an influx of much new talent. Practices were initiated in the gymnasium early in the year to put the team in good stead for a hard and determined season.

The first few competition games gave the Spotswood College name a tone of respect in the 1st grade division. This was on two accounts. Firstly, due to good determined effort on behalf of the team as a

whole, a few reputable wins were attained; and secondly, the team was the best kitted of the division. Thanks for this must go to Mr. Loasby, who initiated several money raising schemes, which as well as rekitting the teams, financed the purchasing of some training and competition balls, etc.

The team managed to maintain a good average during the 1st grade competition, the biggest achievement being the defeat of Hawera, the competition winners.

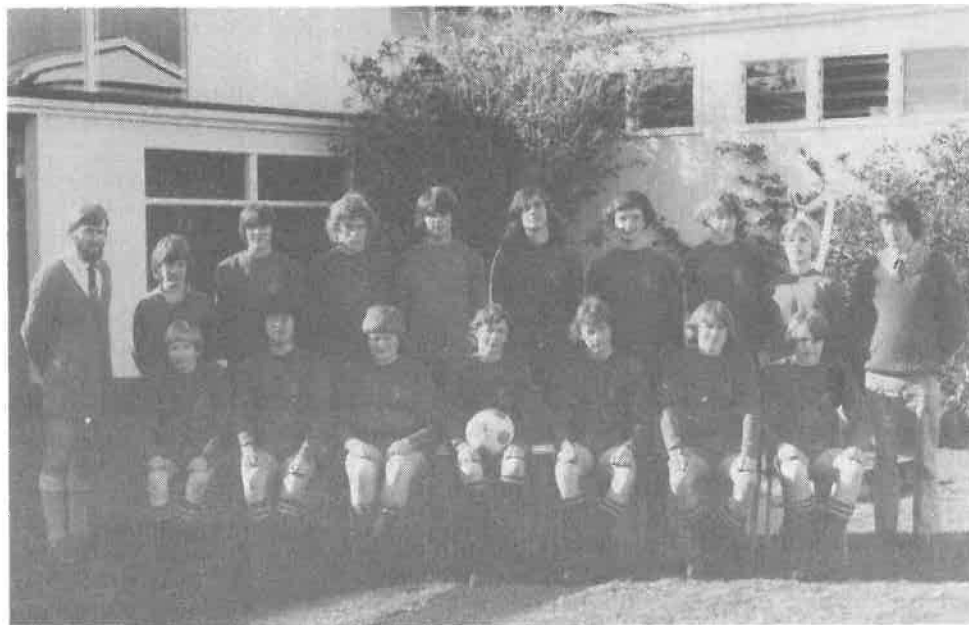
Due to the early conclusion of the first grade competition the team was entered in the Senior B competition in which they showed definite skills. However their efforts were inconsistent and although a good goal average was maintained, success was elusive.

Once again we proved to Freyberg in the annual Spotswood College-Freyberg match that they were not better than us. The score was 3-all.

Craig Meuli proved invaluable in goal throughout the season, with some very good play from Tony Nicholas, Craig Pelham, Prem Sagar, the Bolton twins, Andrew Willis, Dean Armstrong, (Paul King when he managed to postpone his skiing, and those whom I haven't mentioned. Kev Loasby managed good vocals both on and off the field but made up for this with many good deeds.

SOCCER: JUNIOR

Back: D. Wilson, J. Moore, P. Capon, W. Masters, S. Taylor, B. Cash, C. Hill, D. Frank.
Front: N. Taylor, D. Leong, J. Taylor, M. Belcher, M. Bruce, S. Graham, I. Cameron.



The highlight of the soccer season in the eyes of the average S.C. inhabitant was, of course, "SUPERSCENE 77". This was a fund raising venture (initiated by Kev Loasby) as well as a highly successful demonstration of an English Discotheque. It is good to see this idea has been taken up permanently in New Plymouth, i.e. Leatherby's Discotheque.

SPOTSWOOD THIRD GRADE

For many years now, Spotswood College has not had a third grade soccer team, but now, bringing a mathematical dimension back into the game is Mr. Loasby. We started the season off this year with about six players who had never played for a team before.

At the beginning of the season we lost a few games but were improving all the time with practices on Thursdays and meetings on Tuesdays.

NETBALL A



Back: C. Galvin, D. Cowie, S. Hobbs, J. Babe, W. Flavell.
Front: N. Dewes, V. Brown, A. McAlpine, D. Wood.

NETBALL

'A' TEAM

The few games we played this year seemed to be great events, even with the lack of interest in approaching other schools and the interference of our school work!!

Although the team had a lot of potential it took time and practice before we could get the right combination to play. Added to this we were sorry to lose Christine Galvin at the beginning of the season with an injury. She was replaced by Wendy Flavell, one of the stronger 'B' team players.

There were three key players in our strategy: Vivienne Brown, Denice Cowie and Ava McAlpine. Denice Cowie played goal shoot and has shown great potential this season with her stunning long shots at goal. Vivienne Brown was the player who kept the tight defence, playing wing defence and sometimes goal defence. Sheryn Hobbs showed a great improvement as the season progressed and is now a valuable defence. Other players, Ngaire Dewes, Janet Babe and Dianne Wood, all played their positions well. Three of our players, Vivienne, Denice and Ava all made the North Taranaki Second Grade team.

As our annual and only trip, we travelled to Freyberg College. This game proved to be the best competition for the season. Although we lost 27-24, it was most enjoyable and valuable experience. Before travelling to Freyberg we had a good practise against the Taranaki Second Grade Representatives. The team performed well against this strong opposition and had the score been taken, we might well have come out on top.

To the disappointment of the team and our keen

The new young players all tried hard, improving all the time, and towards the end of the season we won two games.

Since some of the younger players now have experience behind them, we hope they will provide a good basis for next year's 3rd grade team, while some of the more experienced players go up to higher grades.

The whole team is grateful for the way Mr. Loasby has coached up and stuck with it through the hard season just gone, and to Mr. Grant who has come along on Saturdays to help organise and referee the games.

In conclusion, instead of looking back over the last season, I think we should look forward to a better season next year, and hopefully more wins.

Mark Belcher

NETBALL B



Back: C. Rowan, C. Gladden, S. Hare, S. Inch.
Front: M. Collier, S. Moe, P. Dickie, D. Vandertogt.

Coach, Mrs. Cursons, we were placed in the second grade only of the Taranaki Inter-secondary Schools Netball Tournament. We were fortunate to have two members of our team selected in the trials for the Taranaki Secondary Schools Netball Team: Sheryn Hobbs and Ava McAlpine. Wendy Flavell was nominated for the trials by the North Taranaki Netball Association. None of us made the team, but found it a "cracker" experience.

I would like to give a personal thank you to the members of the team and our coach for an enjoyable season.

On behalf of my team I would like to thank Mrs. Cursons who backed us up and saw us through all the difficulties we came across.

NETBALL: 3rd FORM

Ava McAlpine.



Back: A. McAlpine (coach), C. Shaw, G. Jacobs, W. Tito, D. Cowie (coach).
Front: S. McRoberts, M. Dewes, J. Rowan, S. Neho.
Absent: M. Brown, J. Dent.

BOYS SOFTBALL

Again Boys Softball at Spotswood proved to be tops in Taranaki, by winning the competition for the third time running.

The highlight was the selection of Greg Walden for the senior men's representative team to compete in the men's national tournament. Greg showed his ability in the final game by throwing a no-hitter 6-0 shutout.

Third form players to shine out were David Paora and John Ngaia.

HOCKEY

FIRST XI

This year the team was made up predominantly of new faces. There were only 3 members from the previous year's team. The inexperience of the team was soon apparent, as we lost several of our earlier matches by quite a considerable margin. Nevertheless Mr. Phillips spent many hours in practice with the team, and by the season's end the team was really functioning well, ending the season fourth in the competition. All players improved greatly throughout the year, but those who showed particular talent at the season's conclusion were: Robert Guild, Iain Rae, Chris Eaton and Robin Pearce. The whole team is very grateful to Mr. Phillips for the time he put into coaching, and to the parents who supported the team throughout the year.

P.J.P.



Hey! Where's the ball?

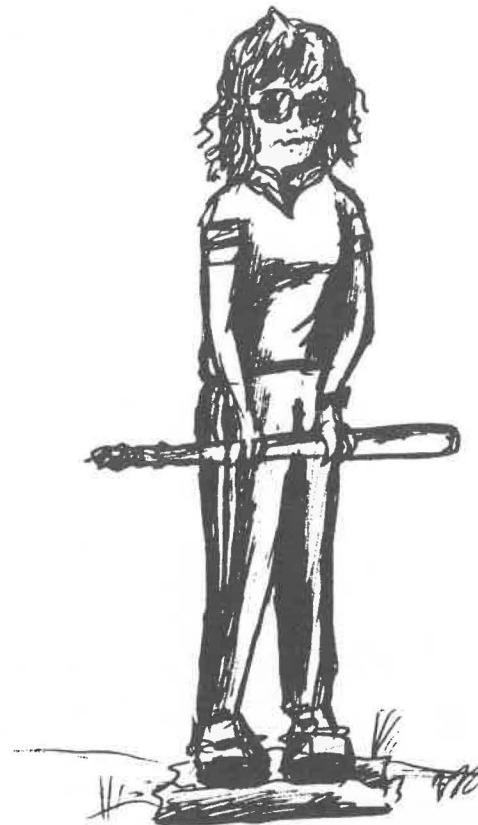
INDOOR BASKETBALL

This year we entered four teams in the Boys Junior League organised by Bro. Adrian, and made our gymnasium available on Friday nights for the competition.

The 'A' Division Yellow team won their competition draw, after winning ten out of a possible eleven games. The one they lost was to the other Spotswood Division 'A' team, 'Spotswood Green', 13-12. They also lost a friendly game against the Teachers.

Although they had a relatively new team, three first years' and the rest having played only two or three seasons, all the players did their best in almost every game and they are all pleased with the final results.

Practices and matches were supervised by Messrs. Page, Grant, Haque, Lander, Rilkoft and Schmitz. All the matches were enjoyed and most of them won by comfortable margins. Our special thanks to Bro. Adrian for organising the draw and general supervision.



COBHAM
HOCKEY: BOYS



Back: J. Lawton, I. Rea, W. Powell, R. Pearce, B. Manning.
Front: C. Eaton, G. Miles, J. Pearce, R. Guild, B. Silby.

GIRLS JUNIOR LEAGUE

This year we entered four teams in the local Junior League Basketball competition. Games were played at the Star Gym every Friday night during the second term. Other schools participating were six teams from the Girls' High School and two teams from Sacred Heart.

In the semi-final Spotswood 2 defeated Spotswood 1 and went through to the final against Girls' High School 1. Unfortunately the star player, Ava McAlpine, was late back from a school trip to Auckland and the captain Kim Jennings was in bed with glandular fever. The remainder of the team played extremely well and were only defeated by one point.

Spotswood 1 beat Girls' High School 2 to finish third in the competition. This was the first year the girls in teams 3 and 4 had played basketball and by the end of the season they were playing very well.

BASKETBALL: SPOTSWOOD YELLOW (Senior)



Back: G. Mackrell, T. Saleman, K. Lambert, M. Carswell, M. Crysell.
Front: R. Horsfield, P. Steadman, K. Fenwick, W. Gould.

BASKETBALL: SPOTSWOOD GREEN (Senior)



Back: R. Leighton, A. Mackrell, S. Jans, G. Downing.
Front: J. Thomson, O. Burgess, M. Sim.
Absent: C. Pepper, G. William, S. Coleman, R. Joyce.

Our sincere thanks to Miss T. Gernhoefer who organised and ran the competition, and to Denice Cowie who refereed many of the games.

The following players were awarded certificates: Esme George, refereeing; Alice Sionetama, coaching; Ava McAlpine, top scorer; Kim Jennings, most improved player Team 2; Bronwyn McClellan, most improved player Team 3; Virginia Winder, most improved player Team 4.

BASKETBALL: SPOTSWOOD YELLOW (Junior)



Back: T. Mackrell, S. Greiner, W. Smart, P. Comer.
Front: G. Lister, P. Angland, J. Ngaia.

BASKETBALL: SPOTSWOOD GREEN (Junior)



Back: C. Brooking, A. Baker, P. Courtney, J. Roberts, P. Lambert.
Front: U. Reid, M. Chard, R. Walsh, S. Aupouri.

BASKETBALL: JUNIOR GIRLS 1



Back: E. George, J. Tito, D. Pokere.
Front: R. Ratana, D. Lewis, A. Sionetama.

BASKETBALL: JUNIOR GIRLS 2



Back: C. McNamara, A. Smith, K. Jennings, D. Cowie (coach).
Front: J. Tohaia, D. Wood, A. McAlpine (coach).
Absent: J. Chilcott.

BASKETBALL: JUNIOR GIRLS 4



Back: S. Froom, T. Bentham, N. Whittington, A. Sionetama (coach).
Front: S. Overington, V. Winder, J. Crysell.
Absent: D. McKay, N. Erickson.

VOLLEYBALL: GIRLS A



L. Glynn, S. Bellringer, D. Cowie, M. Banks, J. Durant, A. McAlpine.

GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL

On Monday nights the Girls' Volleyball teams, Junior and Senior, enjoy competition from social teams. These games are run and played at the Y.M.C.A. and is probably the most worthwhile effort made in Taranaki to promote the sport of Volleyball. It has been very successful with something like 25 teams involved.

The Senior Girls' 'A' team didn't do as well as they should have. They faced very stiff competition in section one, coming up against the strong western men's 'A' and 'B' teams. Playing in mixed divisions didn't help or make winning sections easy, but did provide good competition and experience in "how to be a good loser". For the second round, the 'A' team went from section one to section two where they fared much better. Monday nights proved a very worthwhile effort and was successful as a social and competitive function.

TAURANGA

We set off from the school gates at about 8.30 a.m. all bright and awake. Strange for that time of the morning. Mr. Phillips drove one mini-bus, Miss Andrews the other, and Miss Whitworth took her little white car (chitty-bang). We were on our way to Tauranga to compete in the Bay of Plenty Championships. Although not in that region, we were required to play in order to qualify for the N.Z. Championships.

It was dark when we reached our destination and we were eager to see what the "Suncourt Motel" had to offer. Everyone's mouth dropped when they saw the swimming pool and hoped they'd brought a change of clothes for after they were chucked in. Many didn't get much sleep that night because of the excitement. Strangely enough, no incidents to report yet!

In the morning we all clambered into the buses and trucked on down in our gear to see the Queen Elizabeth. The stadium was sure large enough.

The Junior Girls had two games and the Seniors one. The Juniors lost their first game through nerves,

but came back to win the next game against Whakatane handsomely. The Seniors had a loss to Otumoetai, last year's N.Z. champions.

That night each unit, about three to four occupants, was given a ration of butter, peas, eggs, sausages and spuds to do with what they would. Most ended up going down and buying a hamburger or fish and chips. None had a decent cook! We then trotted off to the hot pool to soothe aching bones and relax. After the pool some of us went up to hamburger bar for a milkshake and Miss Whitworth proved her worth. She started us off singing "The bear went over the mountain" and "The ants are marching". Ol' Miss Andrews couldn't stand it and was so embarrassed she had to take a walk and hide herself. She didn't want to know us! Why? That night everyone slept.

The next day was the final day of competition. It got off to a good start with one broken window and one burnt out jug.

Both the Junior Girls and the Senior Girls 'A' came 3rd in their individual sections. It wasn't quite enough to put us through to the N.Z. championships but we played well over all. It was pretty obvious that if we had played in the central division, like last time, we would have qualified. The northern zone teams cleaned up this year's national tournament as they have done for the past three or so years.

VOLLEYBALL: JUNIOR BOYS



Back: W. Paterson, G. Burgess, S. Spence, R. Guild, W. Mehrtens.

Front: K. Graham, R. Walker, T. Wilson.

We stayed in the motels that night and practically filled the pool with grass clippings as everyone was rolled in the grass then thrown into the pool. Another change of clothes gone. Another change came when the girls took to the paddling pool at Q.E. Park and got drenched.

It was a really neat trip all in all. Everyone had a great time I'm sure. L.G.

JUNIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

This year has been a busy year for volleyballers. The interest in the sport has increased and throughout the year we "Juniors" were fortunate to have many trips away. We have played some very serious volleyball against top competitors and have gained some experience (hopefully).

Early in the year we travelled to Tauranga for the North Island Schoolgirls Championships. We won two games of our four and didn't qualify for the finals, but enjoyed eating our own delicious cooking, and swimming when one didn't intend to.

We competed in the North Island Invitation Tournament which was very good experience for us and we did win one game out of the three we played.

The trip to Glenfield was fun but we won that game easily as their team was assembled about two days before.

In the Taranaki Secondary School Championships we won our junior section.

The year has meant hard work, fun, success and disappointment. We had good times together and the team spirit kept right on going. We will all be glad next year to be rid of our title "Juniors" and become the all time "Seniors".

Many thanks to our coaches, Miss Andrews and Lesley Glynn, as they really helped (and pushed) us along. They thoroughly enjoyed their showers when the time came. A really exciting year of hard work and fun which wouldn't have all happened if it wasn't for our coaches. Roll on next year!

Lynette Wood

BOYS VOLLEYBALL

Spotswood Boys entered the N.Z. champs elimination tournament at Tauranga. Besides playing pool, darts and throwing C.P. in the swimming pool, the team played the odd game of volleyball in the Boys' High Gym. Being the first experience of volleyball for most, the results were very creditable. The two highlights of the trip were those mafia straw hats, and the fine development of Stephen Jennings play.

This tournament experience encouraged the team to enter a local competition, in which Spotswood fared very well. Undoubtedly the most improved player is Stephen Jennings. Hopefully the sport will continue next year.

The Taranaki Secondary Schools tournament held at Spotswood was duly won by Spotswood Senior Boys. The Junior Boys who worked very hard at practice had a height disadvantage and came away in third place.

BADMINTON CLUB



Standing: N. Ball, M. Banks, J. Myhill, G. Ball, J. Leggat, V. Winder, S. Bellringer, L. Berry, N. Purdy, J. Anderson, J. Lawton.

Sitting: K. Downes, S. Overington, N. Whittington, M. Conaglen, K. Chard, L. Daamen.

TENNIS

The first game for the tennis team this year was the annual game against Freyberg. This year we travelled down there accompanied by the cricket team. Games were closely fought out but we managed to win by a considerable margin of 18-6.

Not long after the Freyberg game, we played Tawa College on our home ground, which did not seem to give us the advantage, for we suffered a defeat.

The inter-school tennis tournament is yet to be played, but I'm sure that our team will do well.

I would like to thank Miss Andrews for the tremendous amount of work she has put in to the games this year. I wish Miss Andrews and the tennis team plenty of success in the future.

BADMINTON

1977 has been a quiet year for badminton. Although the season started off with a large crowd, we soon settled down to a regular twenty or so. Of these, Susan Bellringer, Mandy Banks, Lynette Berry and Jane Anderson quickly established themselves at the top of the ladder.

Among the (few) boy players, Gregory and Nigel Ball, Malcolm Scott and John Lawton played for Spotswood against Freyberg in July. In this event Spotswood won handsomely, but we must record our appreciation of Freyberg's sporting attitude. Due to their Exeat Monday coinciding with the travelling day, only half the team could come, but these four played for eight!

The Intersecondary School Tournament, held at Stratford on the 30th of September, gave our junior players a taste of fierce competitive playing. Kim Chard, Linda Daamen, Jocelyn Leggat and Sharon Overington played, but lost, as did Nigel Purdy and John Lawton in their doubles match. However, Nigel Ball and newcomer to the club, Mark Belcher, held their own for a while.

Blues were awarded to Jane Anderson and Mandy Banks.

Next year we hope to build up again with the help of Mr. Green as coach and a lot of determination on the part of the players.

M.v.P.

TARANAKI OFFICE SUPPLIES

SCHOOL AND COMMERCIAL STATIONERY
OFFICE EQUIPMENT

CRICKET: FIRST XI

Back: G. Scott, G. Cooper, D. Coates.
Middle: C. Burkitt, M. Wharepouri, S. Keenan, M. Belcher.
Front: D. Wright, L. Thomson, R. Miller, K. Angland, B. Lawrence.
Absent: A. Button.



CRICKET

FIRST XI

The 1976-77 season started well with nine wins in twelve games in the 3rd grade first round. Over the holidays though, most of the team left school. Our record soon slumped with the loss of these experienced players (especially Peter Burgess, who had an amazing 61.7 batting average for those twelve games, as well as taking fourteen wickets). After being in the top four for the first round, the team lost six of the last seven games of the season.

CRICKET: 3rd FORM



Back: B. Reid, P. Brown, R. Glentworth, R. Walker, R. Gouch.
Front: K. Graham, W. Mehrtens, W. Patterson, M. Pelham.

Two of these games were the college matches.

The first was at Lynmouth Park against Freyberg. Freyberg won the toss and batted. They quickly compiled 166 for 8, and declared. For Spotswood, Miller took 4 for 19, Thomson 2 for 48. Spotswood began their innings well but lapsed sadly, struggling to 107 (Angland 19, Miller 27, Wright 14). With 59 lead on the first innings, Freyberg took the attack and declared at 110 for 4, leaving Spotswood 170 to win (Angland 2 for 15). Although Lawrence made 13, Spotswood's second innings was worse than the first. Result a win to Freyberg by 119 runs.

The second college match was against Tawa, which meant a bus trip to Tawa for the team. Keenan did not perform too well on the field but he made up for his bad form with some good joke-telling on the bus! Spotswood performed with more application in this match, losing only in the last over while trying to hold out to a draw. Spotswood made 108 (Wright 21,

Cooper 21, Scott 24, Wharepouri 21); Tawa a massive 234 for 8 declared, giving Spotswood the task of making 126 just to avoid an innings defeat (Thomson 2 for 28, Wharepouri 2 for 24). We could not live up to Tawa's challenge, but Scott (22), and Wharepouri (26), again helped hold the innings together.

The team would like to thank the coach Mr. Prestidge, and Mr. Oliver for his administration of the team and umpiring. Thanks also to Mr. Merv Lucas for regularly preparing and maintaining our "home pitch"(!) at Vogeltown Park.

The season ahead looks very promising. This year all but one of our players will be returning in 1978.

R. Miller

FOURTH FORM CRICKET

During the season the team performed well. The bowlers were consistent, batting was effective. There was always a good turnout to practices which helped the team along tremendously. A lot of credit should go to our coach, Mr. Chard, who gave up his free time to take practices and supervised the games for us.

R. Walsh

THIRD FORM CRICKET

The team this year has been unsuccessful so far. However some players showed special improvement: Peter Brown batted and bowled consistently; Russell Glentworth showed up in the field; Bruce Reid performed well as fast bowler. I cannot mention the whole team, but they all improved, and I hope to see them all next season.

Waye Peterson

Wayne captained the team well, and did a very useful job as wicket keeper. We would all like to thank Dr. Riddle for his coaching.

GIRLS CRICKET

A highlight of the sporting year has been the progress made in forming a girls' cricket team. New gear, valued at \$200, has been brought for the coming season. Someone has been found willing to coach us. Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Cursons have been helping the team a great deal. The team can only continue to improve, and may pose a threat in the many games to come. All members of the team have both bowled and batted.

Spotswood v. Inglewood High

Spotswood lost the toss and were put in to bat. Top scorers: Jacky Clark 13, Jenny Hamilton 6, Jane Anderson 8. We finished, after some fine batting, with a grand total of 44. Inglewood, more experienced, made 88 and lasted the full 30 overs. Bowling for Spotswood: Lynette Berry 4 for 27, Jane Anderson 1 for 32, Suzanne Hair 1 for 0.

L. Berry.

SURFING

The first step to life
 for a surfing team at school
 will be when the fools
 love the surf

— not the "scene".

Aphorism

This year's surfing champs were held in twelve-foot top-to-bottom tubing perfection at Back Beach; but the tide dropped, so did the swell, and the finals were held in two-foot slop. As expected our surfing team was chosen. On the first day of our contest, there were 100 m.p.h. westerlies and it was very difficult to judge swell direction. The inter-secondary school champs were supposed to be held two weeks later, but no one turned up because we were not informed.

Our thanks to B. McCulloch and L. Murray.

S. Wood and C. Larkin.

WIND SPORTS

A gentle summer breeze stirs the trees along the water front. Out on the harbour sparkling blue, yachts speed along, their colourful spinnakers full in the strong warm air of early afternoon.

Further inland, we find kites of various shapes and sizes, soaring skyward searching for an extra little puff. Motionless as they hover, suddenly darting off in any direction. Then, relying on the wind again they mount to their previous height.

On an isolated reservoir top a few windsksates dart here and there. Their wheels whizz over the large expanse of concrete as the operators enjoy warm sunlight and summer breeze.

As the afternoon wears on the breeze begins to die. The kites that earlier were reaching into space now begin to stagger and gradually flutter to the ground. Despite the efforts of the eager young boys they will not rise again.

Out on the harbour the yachts begin to stagger, their sails fall dead, and their spinnakers drop. They are left to the mercy of the tides and depend upon the strong arm of the crew to paddle them back to shore.

At the reservoir the windsksates are slowing down as the force propelling them fades. As the sun settles on to the horizon, the wind departs, leaving the city to eagerly await the next day's breeze to disperse the stagnant heat that has gathered in the meantime.

Jonathan Calder, E5R

THE STORM AT SEA

Lightning scribbling abstracts

Glares its way beneath

A frowning and forbidding

Eyebrow of cloud.

The wind with fury and force

Tosses the sea to a seething mass

Of waves and spray,

Spray that flames like cliffs rising from a valley to a peak.

Windjammers inch and struggle their way across

The raging torrent, rigging taut,

Sails billowing and decks of slippery wood.

Ian Hutchinson, E5Y

WHITCOULLS

DRAWING OFFICE EQUIPMENT

CALCULATORS

SUMMER'S DAY

Blazing sun
 Cloudless sky.
 Burning sand
 Searing feet.
 Blue water
 Cool and refreshing.
 Letting waves break
 over my body.
 Deserted beach
 Free in the sun and waves.
 Free and alone.

C.S., E5Y

N. Aish, W4D

BY THE FIRE

The cat lay curled neatly in front of the fire, purring monotonously in a deep slow rhythmical fashion.

The old stone fire place stood directly in front of me like something out of a museum. My eyes crept towards the bright yellow light of the fire. Flames seemed to curl around the log as though they were a child's hand trying to grasp an object that is almost out of reach. Struggling to survive, the fire flickered with a slight gust of wind, casting eerie shadows over the embossed wallpaper. Objects that were not noticed in the day, appeared before me, all playing a part in transforming my room into a page from a fantasy book of goblins and witches of the night. The crackling, gurgling fire grew louder and louder like a crowd of people laughing and chattering with excitement.

Suddenly a red hot ember jumped like an athlete from the fire, and landed on the cold, black hearth. The race was over. Once again all sounds softened to a distorted buzz.

My warmed limbs rested comfortably back into my armchair. All problems and outer thoughts fell away, like the crumbling wall to dreamland. My eyes slowly closed, leaving behind the fire and its magic to die by morning.

Judith Terry, E4R

THE CROSS COUNTRY

This year when we go on the cross-country we have to go across the swamp twice. After everybody has crossed the country we cross the widest part of the swamp which is more like a lake when you're doing it. As we are last, nearly everybody has crossed the swamp (at least we don't have to queue) and they are sitting on the bank screaming out, "Go prune", and other unsporting comments that do not bear repeating. The teacher sits there telling you where the shallow bits are, if you fall for it, as you will if you follow their directions. We sit on the bank and take our shoes and socks off and tie them together, and tie our jerseys around our necks. We contemplate the safest route and try to put off going through. The teacher shrieks out exasperatedly, "Move it you granies!" In we go. It is safest to go by the tree but now we have to go through the middle and everyone makes sure you do.

One time, Mark had come into the girls P.E. class to watch the swamping. I had just sunk in mud down to my calves and he was shrieking like a ninny from the bank about how there were big biting eels in it.

"Never mind," I said, "the mud is so churned up in here you wouldn't find anything." So he tried a water-snake. Judith jumped as much as you can in mud and squealed. She's a very nervous type, but with a limited knowledge of reptiles. She cooled when I informed her there aren't any snakes in New Zealand. My legs were locked into the mud and I couldn't move. Everyone was giving hints about **where** to move. I threw my jersey and shoes onto the bank in case the worst should happen. The teacher yelled out about where to stand and I said I couldn't shift. I jumped a few times to loosen the mud and grabbed a tree branch above me. I was half way across. Then they all started talking about how dangerous it was and the teacher said she had to watch carefully for drownings. Not a bad idea when you're hopelessly stranded and you feel as if you're in a zoo.

At last I get across and there's the bank to climb. The teacher yells out from the top, "Are you all right, Gay? It wasn't that bad was it?" "No, and yes it was," I call back. When we get back to the changing sheds Anne asks if I have had a good sleep at the top field. I had hoped she didn't see that, but you can't work yourself too hard.

Janet Munro, W5Y



The lonely long-distance runner.

CROSSCOUNTRY

For the school crosscountry championships Spotswood produced a tough, hilly course, and many competitors were forced to walk stages.

Results: Girls: 3rd form—1 C. McGill, 2 J. Rowan, 3 J. Healey. 4th form—1 K. Honeyfield, 2 R. Ratana, 3 L. Whittle. 5th form—1 D. Nicholls, 2 G. Watson, 3 K. Revell. 6th form—1 A. McAlpine, 2 J. Steffert, 3 R. Moral. 7th form—1 C. Ball, 2 S. Bellringer, 3 P. Bassett.

Boys: 3rd form—1 T. Steffert, 2 G. Burkitt, 3 S. Berridge. 4th form—1 A. Kraijger, 2 D. Ruraku, 3 G. Auker. 5th form—1 B. Smith, 2 C. Larkin, 3 R. Reardon. 6th form—1 M. Wilson, 2 B. Gordon, 3 T. Scheib. 7th form—1 G. Downing, 2 S. Lonsdale, 3 S. Jans.

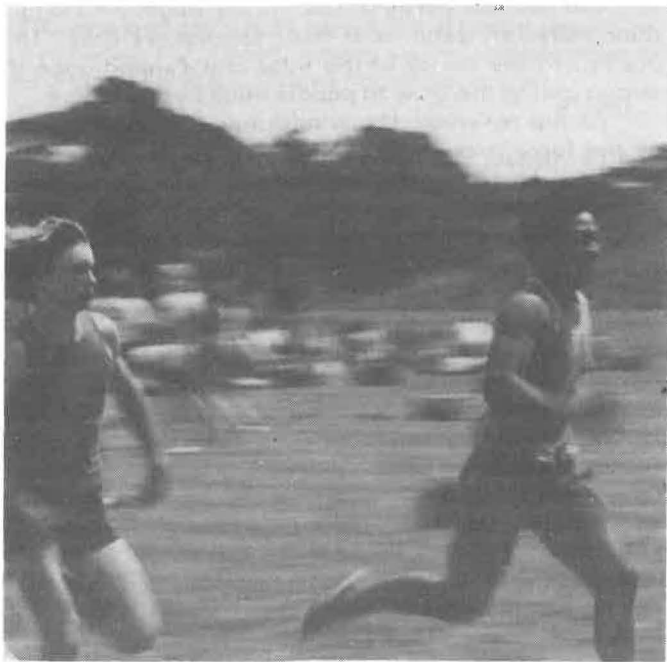
A rather small team of competitors ran in the provincial championships which were held over an extremely testing course near Waitara High School.



Best Performances—Junior Girls: K. Honeyfield 1st; Junior Boys: A. Harris 30th; Intermediate Girls: L. Bowering 4th; Intermediate Boys: J. Vinnicombe 5th; Senior Girls: A. McAlpine 3rd; Senior Boys: T. Scheib 13th.

A few of the keener runners attended the National Secondary School Championships at Wanganui, and J. Vinnicombe was placed 45th in Junior Boys, M. Wilson 20th in Senior Boys.

In December the National Secondary Track Champs will be held at Auckland at the Mt. Smart stadium, and it is hoped the school can field a team: M. Wilson, T. Scheib, B. Gordon, J. Vinnicombe, and maybe some girls.



1977 ATHLETIC SPORTS

EVENT	1ST	2ND	3RD	STANDARD
JUNIOR GIRLS:				
80 metres:	Joanne Batson (E)	Sharon Overington (E)	Virginia Winder (E)	11.4
100 metres:	Joanne Batson (E)	Sharon Overington (E)	Virginia Winder (E)	13.6
200 metres:	Joanne Batson (E)	Virginia Winder (E)	Sharon Overington (E)	28.4 Record
400 metres:	Karen Honeyfield (E)	Irene Petrove (E)		71.4
800 metres:	Karen Honeyfield (E)	Julie Rowan (E)	Irene Petrove (E)	2min. 44.8
Hurdles:	Julie Dawrant (E)	Tammy Bentham (W)	Rangi Ngauru (W)	19.7
Long Jump:	Joanne Batson (E)	Christine Rowan (E)	Tammy Bentham (W)	4m 66 Record
INTERMEDIATE GIRLS:				
80 metres:	Jackie Trask (E)	Kim Chard (W)	Tina Hills (E)	11.6
100 metres:	Jackie Trask (E)	Kim Chard (W)	Jackie Smith (E)	13.9
200 metres:	Jackie Smith (E)	Carey Gladden (E)	Suzanne Mabbott (W)	29.0
800 metres:	Rosemary Ratana (E)	Robyn Masters (W)		2min 59.65
400 metres:	Diane Nicholls (W)	Christine Peterson (E)	Janine Bassett (E)	1min. 14.1
Hurdles:	Wendy Flavell (W)	Jackie Smith (E)	Jennie Gillies (W)	18.4
Discus:	Shirley Adlam (W)	Lesley Berry (W)	Heather Campbell (W)	19m 250
Shot:	Annette Turahui (W)	Julie McEwan (E)	Melody Fisher (W)	8m 45
Long jump:	Jennie Gillies (W)	Rosemary Ratana (E)	Rangi Ngauru (W)	4m 24
Javelin:	Annette Turahui (W)	Alice Sionetama (E)	Suzanne Mabbott (W)	23m 91 Record
SENIOR GIRLS:				
80 metres:	Jane Alston (E)	Susan Gardiner (E)	Vivienne Brown (E)	11.7
100 metres:	Susan Gardiner (E)	Jane Alston (E)	Sandra Philpott (W)	14.3
200 metres:	Susan Gardiner (E)	Ava McAlpine (W)	Lynette Berry (W)	29.2
400 metres:	Ava McAlpine (W)	Rosemary Sutherland (E)	Delaine Procter (W)	1min. 10.5
800 metres:	Ava McAlpine (W)	Joanne Steffert (E)		2min. 40.0 Record
Hurdles:	Lynette Berry (W)	Jane Alston (E)	Sheryn Hobbs (W)	20.00
Shot:	Patricia Bassett (E)	Lynette Berry (W)	Catherine Duncan (E)	8m 14
Discus:	Lynette Berry (W)	Vivienne Brown (E)	Kim Hopkins (W)	22.95
Javelin:	Lesley Glynn (E)	Vivienne Brown (E)	Lesley Peregoodoff (W)	21m 75
Long Jump:	Susan Gardiner (E)	Ann Leong (E)	Joanne Steffert (E)	4m 20
OPEN GIRLS				
1500 metres:	Karen Honeyfield (E)	Ava McAlpine (W)	Irene Petrove (E)	5min. 25.5
JUNIOR BOYS				
100 metres:	Michael Ackroyd (W)	Craig Brooking (W)	Marcus Chard (W)	12.6
200 metres:	Craig Brooking (W)	Ivan Foster (W)	S. Martin (E)	26.14
400 metres:	Michael Ackroyd (W)	Stewart Spence (W)	Brendon Skipper (W)	58.8 Record
800 metres:	Lane Tito (W)	Paul Comer (W)	Warren Mason (W)	2min. 24.1
1500 metres:	Stephen Graham (W)	B. Ubels (E)	A. Harris (E)	5min. 13.0
Hurdles:	Owen Glynn (E)	Ross Walker (E)	Peter Batson (E)	17.5
Long Jump:	Michael Ackroyd (W)	Lane Tito (W)	Marcus Chard (W)	4.54
INTERMEDIATE BOYS				
100 metres:	Gavin Spence (W)	Jeff Roberts (W)	Manaia Walker (W)	12.8
200 metres:	Gavin Spence (W)	Gordon Watts (W)	Jeff Roberts (W)	25.2 Record
400 metres:	Andrew Needs (E)	Jeff Roberts (W)	Kerry Saunders (W)	61.15 Record
800 metres:	Matthew Fairey (W)	John Vinnicombe (W)	Stephen Hinde (W)	2min. 19
1500 metres:	John Vinnicombe (W)	Geoff Kingsford (W)	G. Robinson (E)	4min. 39.8 Record
Discus:	Siona Tafila (W)	Shaun Keenan (W)	G. Robinson (E)	29.562
Triple Jump:	Marua Wharepoura (W)	Shaun Keenan (W)	Siona Tafila (W)	10.78
Long Jump:	Siona Tafila (W)	Ross Corbett (E)	Ronny Ngaia (W)	5.34
Hurdles:	S. Gordon-Stables (W)	Patrick Glynn (W)	Mark Crysell (W)	17.00
Javelin:	Siona Tafila (W)	Paul Naumann (W)	Shaun Keenan (W)	47.58 Record
Shot:	Siona Tafila (W)	Phillip Bonner (W)	Shaun Keenan (W)	13.09 Record
SENIOR BOYS				
100 metres:	Peter Ancell (W)	Owen Burgess (E)	Tony King (W)	11.7
200 metres:	Peter Ancell (W)	Owen Burgess (E)	Steven Jennings (E)	24.3
400 metres:	Steven Jennings (E)	Peter Ancell (W)	A. Ford (E)	56.2
800 metres:	Nigel Benton (W)	Michael Middlebrook (E)	Bruce Gordon (E)	2min. 5.8
1500 metres:	Graeme Downing (W)	Bruce Gordon (E)	Martyn Wilson (E)	4min. 33.1
Shot:	Owen Burgess (E)	G. Burnett (E)	Donald Garmonsway (E)	10.96
Long Jump:	Peter Ancell (W)	Donald Garmonsway (E)	Roger Fairey (E)	5.32
Triple Jump:	Donald Garmonsway (E)	Bill Bowden (W)	Owen Burgess (E)	10.85
Hurdles:	Roger Fairey (E)	Tony King (W)	Shane Coleman (W)	18.9
Javelin:	Owen Burgess (E)	Wayne Gould (W)	D. Cargill (E)	33.63
Discus:	Kevin Parr (E)	S. Taylor (E)	Bill Bowden (W)	25.372

Relays: Junior Girls, East 56.6; Intermediate Girls, East 56.6; Senior Girls, West 57.9. Junior Boys, West 53.7; Intermediate Boys, West 50.85; Senior Boys, East 49.3. Overall: West 985—903.

Championships: Junior Girls, Joanne Batson (E); Intermediate Girls, Jackie Smith (E), Jackie Trask (E); Senior Girls, Susan Gardiner (E); Junior Boys, Michael Ackroyd (W); Intermediate Boys, Siona Tafila (W); Senior Boys, Peter Ancell (W); Owen Burgess (E).

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Senior Boys: Peter Ancell, 2nd 200 metres; Peter Ancell, 2nd 100 metres; Siona Tafila, 3rd Discus; Siona Tafila, 1st Shot; Nigel Benton, 1st 800 metres; Michael Middlebrook, 2nd 800 metres; Siona Tafila, 1st Javelin; Steven Jennings, 2nd 400 metres; Michael Middlebrook, 2nd 1500 metres; Martyn Wilson, 4th 1500 metres.

Intermediate Boys: John Vinnicombe, 4th 1500 metres; Gavin Spence, 3rd 200 metres.

Junior Boys: Michael Ackroyd, 2nd 100 metres; Michael Ackroyd, 2nd 400 metres.

Senior Girls: Ava McAlpine, 4th 400 metres; Ava McAlpine, 4th 800 metres.

Intermediate Girls: Jackie Smith, 3rd 200 metres; Annette Turahui, 1st Shot.

Junior Girls: Joanne Batson, 4th 100 metres; Sharon Overington, 2nd 100 metres; Joanne Batson, 2nd Long Jump; Sharon McRoberts, 4th Javelin.

Relays: Junior Girls, 1st, but disqualified; Intermediate Girls, 5th; Senior Girls, 5th. Junior Boys, 5th; Intermediate Boys, 4th; Senior Boys, 4th.



COOK & PISTER LTD.

SPORTS SPECIALISTS



SWIMMING SPORTS — 1977

EVENT	1ST	2ND	3RD	STANDARD
JUNIOR GIRLS				
50m Freestyle:	Karen McClellan (W)	Jocelyn Leggatt (E)	Karen Powell (W)	36.3
50m Breaststroke:	Jenny Mawson (W)	Karen McClellan (W)	Joanne Reesby (E)	48.2
50m Backstroke:	Mary Brooker (E)	Karen Powell (W)	Irene Petrove (E)	45.4
100m Freestyle:	Jocelyn Leggatt (E)	Jenny Mawson (W)	Wendy Batchelor (W)	1min. 30.1
50m Butterfly:	Mary Brooker (E)	Irene Petrove (E)	Kay McAlpine (W)	52.5
150m Medley:	Kay McAlpine	Carol May		3min. 10.0
INTERMEDIATE GIRLS				
50m Freestyle:	Suzanne Pitt (W)	Suzanne Honnor (W)	Wendy Flavell (W)	36.5
50m Breaststroke:	Ngairé Dewes (E)	Wendy Flavell (W)	Donella MacDonald (W)	52.0
50m Backstroke:				43.2
SENIOR GIRLS				
50m Freestyle:	Sandra Philpott (W)	Diana Lees (W)	Vivienne Brown (E)	33.6 Record
50m Breaststroke:	Sandra Philpott (W)	Eugenie Petrove (E)	Geraldine Guy (W)	48.7
50m Backstroke:	Janet Babe (E)	Lynette Berry (W)	Mandy Banks (E)	41.1
50m Butterfly:	Janet Babe (E)	Lynette Berry (W)	Rosemary Sutherland (E)	43.3
100m Freestyle:	Mandy Banks (E)	Diana Lees (W)		1min. 26.0
150m Medley:	Janet Babe (E)	Eugenie Petrove (E)	Sheryn Hobbs (W)	2min. 30.6
200m Freestyle:	Janet Babe (E)	Mandy		
200m Freestyle:	Janet Babe (E)	Mandy Banks (E) equal		3min. 5.5
		Eugenie Petrove (E) equal		
JUNIOR BOYS				
50m Freestyle:	Owen Glynn (E)	Iain Rea (W)	D. Mabbott (E)	33.2
50m Breaststroke:	Rik Walsh (W)	Alex Baker (E)	Mike Sole (W)	51.2
50m Backstroke:	Iain Rea (W)	Mark Belcher (E)	Paul Courtney (W)	41.3
100m Freestyle:	Iain Rea (W)	Paul Courtney (W)	R. Glentworth (E)	1min. 20.5
150m Medley:	Iain Rea (W)	Rik Walsh (W)	Alex Baker (E)	2min. 24.1
INTERMEDIATE BOYS				
50m Freestyle:	Patrick Glynn (W)	Philip Bridge (W)	Edgar Brooker (E)	32.7
50m Breaststroke:	Patrick Glynn (W)	Grant Hall (E)	Andrew Needs (E)	47.2
50m Backstroke:	Edgar Brooker (E)	Kevin Paynter (E)	Geoffrey Davies (E)	42.7
50m Butterfly:	David Lawton (E)	Mark Sewell (E)		52.6
100m Freestyle:	Tony Saleman (E)	Edgar Brooker (E)	Barry Shotter (W)	1min. 21.4
150m Medley:	David Lawton (E)	Mark Sewell (E)	Lindsay Thomson (E)	3min. 0.1
SENIOR BOYS				
50m Freestyle:	Donald Garmonsway (E)	Keith Mawson (E)	Glyn Williams (E)	29.2 Record
50m Breaststroke:	Glyn Williams (E)	Michael Kaye (W)	Keith Mawson (E)	41.2
50m Backstroke:	Glynn Williams (E)	Nigel Megaw (E)	Stephen Brown (W)	37.0
100m Freestyle:	Glyn Williams (E)	Keith Mawson (E)	Neville Jans (E)	1min. 7.9
150m Medley:	Steven Taylor (E)	Keith Mawson (E)	Bruce Gordon (E)	2min. 5.8
200m Freestyle:	Boyd Nodder (W)	Steven Jans (W)	Bruce Gordon (E)	2min. 56.7

Senior Girls, Janet Babe (E).
 Junior Boys, Iain Rea (W).
 Intermediate Boys, Edgar Brooker (E).
 Senior Boys, Glyn Williams (E).

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS 26/2/77 — HAWERA

Senior Girls: Janet Babe, 1st 2 lengths Butterfly; 1st 4 x 1 Medley, 1min. 49.8; 1st 2 lengths Backstroke, 49.9.
 Lynette Berry, 2 lengths Butterfly, 3rd.
 Open Girls Flying Squadron, Spotswood 3rd.
 Junior Boys: Iain Rea, 3rd 2 lengths Backstroke, 50.3.
 Intermediate Boys: Edgar Brooker, 2nd 2 lengths Backstroke, 49.9. 4 x 1 Freestyle Relay, Spotswood 3rd.

RELAYS:

Junior Girls, East, 2min. 34.8.
 Intermediate Girls, West, 2min. 31.4.
 Senior Girls, West, 2min. 28.2.
 (Record: Lynette Berry, Carolyn Lawton, Diana Lees, Sandra Philpott.)
 Junior Boys, East, 2min. 28.1.
 Intermediate Boys, West, 2min. 15.3.
 Senior Boys, East, 2min 3.5.
 (Record: Keith Mawson, Donald Garmonsway, Glyn Williams, Neville Jans.)
CHAMPIONSHIPS:
 Junior Girls, Mary Brooker (E).
 Intermediate Girls, Suzanne Honnor (W).



PRIZE LIST 1976

EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION:

Girls	3rds	Bronwyn McClellan
	4ths	Tammy Bentham
	5ths	Sonja Erueti
		Wendy Flavell
		Lesley Glynn, Ngairé Dewes,
		Alison Steen, Joanne Morrow,
		Rosie Puku
	Senior	Ava McAlpine, Susan Bellringer,
		Jan Marshall
Boys	3rds	Donald Bricknall
	4ths	Stephen Graham
	5ths	Steven Sutherland
		Marua Wharepouru
		Shane Colman
		Raymond Hales
	Senior	Dean Horsup
		Peter Burgess

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS:

Girls	Junior	Rosemary Ratana
	Intermediate	Susan Gardiner
	Senior	Julia Telford
Boys	Junior	Gavin Spence
		Steven Tassell
	Intermediate	Peter Ancell
		Nigel Benton
	Senior	Derek Shotbolt
EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING:		
Girls	3rds	Brenda Rowe
	4ths	Eugenie Petrove
	5ths	Janet Babe
	Senior	Sandra Philpott
Boys	3rds	Michael McCaughan
	4ths	Paul Molchanoff
	5ths	Bruce Harold
	Senior	Michael Petrove



"Staffing is a problem ..."



I use Cool Charm.

EXCELLENCE IN VOLLEYBALL:Lesley Glynn
Susan Atkinson**LEADERSHIP:**Owen Burgess
Stephen Jans
Sandra Philpott**HOUSE AWARDS:**Natalie Cleland Cup (Spotswood v. Rangiatea)
F. V. Morine Cup for Interscholar Athletics
Faye Hill Cup for Interscholar Netball
Denise Barriball Cup for Interscholar Hockey
Chris Hamill Cup for Girls' Interscholar Softball
Sole Cup for Interscholar Tennis
Honor Cup for Interscholar Cricket
W. McDonald Cup for Interscholar Soccer
Borrell Cup for Interscholar Soccer
Interscholar ShieldSpotswood
West
West
West
East
East
West
West
West**SPEECH CONTEST:****Third Form**
1st Stephen Graham
2nd equal Tammy Bentham
2nd equal Eileen Darley
Fourth Form
1st Reihana Couch
2nd Cheryl Rapira
Fifth Form
1st Kim McFarlane
2nd Laureen Foote
Senior
1st Jenny Lobb
2nd Irene Heydon**ART COMPETITION:**

Deborah Ruffell

LITERARY CONTESTS:**Third Form**
Prose Lesley Brewster
Poetry Jocelyn Lobb
Fourth Form
Prose Ross Corbett
Poetry Simon Wilson**DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST:**Poetry Helen Hamer
Poetry Christine Parker**LIBRARIAN AWARD:**

Sheryl Ireton

JUNIOR DRAMA TROPHY:Eileen Darley
Emma Fried**MURRAY WOOD CUP FOR PUPIL CONTRIBUTING MOST TO GYMNASTICS:**

Lesley Carter

COOK AND LISTER AWARD — ENDEAVOUR IN CRICKET:

Marua Wharepouri

CRICKET SHIELD — BEST ALL ROUND 3rd FORMER:

Rik Walsh

LORRAINE LOVELL CHALLENGE TROPHY (Girls' Tennis):

Jenny Lobb

LITTLE THEATRE CUP — BEST STAGE PERFORMANCE OF YEAR:

Rodney Fraser

RUGBY CAPTAINS MINIATURES:1st XV Mark Hopkins
2nd XV Grant Thomson
6th Grade Kevin Doherty
7th Grade Mark Crysell (Gold)
Geoffrey Preston (Green)
8th Grade Bruce Lawrence**CLASS AGGREGATE AWARDS:****Third Forms**
E3D 1st Stephen Graham
2nd equal Philip Glentworth
2nd equal John Saywell
W3D 1st John Ansell
2nd Mark Reed
E3R 1st Philip Bayfield
2nd Emma Fried
2nd equal Bronwyn McClellan
W3R 1st Carey Nairn
2nd Wendy Dunlop
E3Y 1st Virginia Winder
2nd Judith Terry
W3Y 1st Barbara Kestle
2nd Christopher Johnstone
E3P 1st Neil Burton
2nd equal Fiona Gelling
2nd equal Susan Plant
W3T 1st Graeme Doherty
2nd John TaylorE3O 1st
2nd equal
W3H 1st
2nd
E3T 1st
2nd
W3U 1st
2nd
W3L 1st
2nd
W3M 1st
2nd equal
2nd equal
E3B 1st
2ndGraham Auker
David Faigan
Michael Hall
Antony Beaumont
Michael Ackroyd
Richard Adlam
Bruce Sinton
Murrie Topless
Vicki Thompson
Suzanne Hareb
David Allen
Grant Johnstone
Robin Low
Kerry Saunders
Nancy Erickson
David Connett**Fourth Forms**E4D 1st
2nd equal
2nd equal
W4D 1st
2nd
E4R 1st
2nd
W4R 1st
2nd
E4Y 1st equal
1st equal
E4N 1st equal
1st equal
W4Y 1st
2nd
E4P 1st
2nd equal
2nd equal
W4T 1st
2nd equal
2nd equal
E4O 1st
2nd
W4H 1st
2nd
E4S 1st
2nd
W4U 1st
2nd equal
2nd equal
E4T 1st
2nd
W4M 1st
2nd
E4B 1st
2ndDianne Knapman
Anne Leong
Janine Bassett
Vicki-Anne Fairley
Jacqueline Hogan
Kirsten McPhail
Wendy Keijzer
Ann Adair
Suzanne Honnor
Joanne Chilcott
Claire Sutcliffe
Sjaane Ramsay
Jacqueline Trask
Mark Crysell
Sharon Wright
Carey Larkin
Angela Walsh
Richard Print
Kerry Hook
Gregory Barton
Christine Galvin
Barbara Hendrick
Gregory Vandergoot
Shirley Adlam
Delwyn Bayliss
Karen Johnston
Murray Byers
Mavis Keene
Elaine Boyle
Helen Walden
Ray Pope
Skye Ashton
Rodney Berridge
Ruth Hunt
Michael McKenzie
Donna Gatenby**SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS:****Third Forms****Drama****French****Social Studies****Economic Studies****Typing****Mathematics****Home Economics****Clothing****Art****Best Work Experience****Effort in All Subjects****Fourth Forms****English and Mathematics****French****Social Studies****Mathematics****Music****Home Economics****Business Arithmetic****Effort in English****Effort in All Subjects****Best Work Experience****Fifth Forms****Science and Mathematics****Science**Alex Baker
Shelley Hickland
Lesley Nohwster
Diane Dowle
Jill Tyler
Janice Sarten
Robin Low
Rhys Greensill
Brya Brodie
Tammy Bentham
Kevin Gerrand
Amanda Reitsma
Deborah DempseyMichelle Sole
Sheril Ireton
Wendy Latter
Judith Terry
Phillipa Hutton
Kathleen McCabeCaroline Luskie
Julie Leighton
Beverley Garnett
Gavin Spence
Kim Chard
Michael Kaye
Russell Knox
Morrine Carnachan
Beverley Garnett
Julie Tunbridge
Diane Niccolls
Grant Cannell
Nan Nohi Nohi
John BorokGregory Ball
Mark Jeffrey
Gary Bowering**Biology**
Geography
Mathematics
History
Woodwork Theory**Engineering Theory and Industrial Tech. Drawing**
Engineering Theory Industrial Tech. Drawing
Shorthand Typing**Commercial Practice**
Bookkeeping**Music**
Art**General Excellence W3M**
General Tech. Drawing**English**
French—Special Effort**French****T. Guy Prize in Engineering****Kidd Garrett Prize in Engineering****Riddick Bros. & Still Prize for Outstanding Woodwork****Hughsons Hardware Ltd. Award in Woodwork****Sixth Forms****English, Geography and Art**
Mathematics and Biology
History
Chemistry
Shorthand Typing**Typing**Bronwyn Bazeley
Grant Dumbell
Richard Bailey
Rosene Spence
Mark Hufton
Craig DerbyRobert Reid
Layne Vickers
David Thompson
Julie Crofskey
Alison Steen
Stephen Taylor
Craig Sorenson
Stephen Jennings
Walter MacKay
Shirley Corkill
Brian Priest
Alan Watson
Catherine Duncan
Janet Ziervogel
Maree Neumann
Robert Lewis
Ramila Moral
Susan Brown

Peter Faigan

Graeme Thomson

David Thompson

Kerry Hook

Kaye McKenzie
Geoffrey Putt
Mark Firth
Lesley Sharp
Jennifer Knapman
Tina Francis
Sandra Hinton**Typing and Home Economics**
Technical Drawing
Music
French
Physics**Seventh Form**
English, History and Economics
English and Geography
French
Physics, Biology and Chemistry
Applied Maths, Maths, Economics and Physics**SPECIAL PRIZES:****The Maori Purposes Fund Board Prize****Federal Republic of Germany Award****Helen J. Bacon Award (for Merit in History and Geography)**
Girl
Boy**H. Collier & Co. Prize for Music****Harry M. Bacon Memorial Prize (Pupils showing best all round promise in the Arts)**
Girl
Boy**John Bell Memorial Cup — Lifesaving****R.S.A. Prize****S.C.A. President's Prize for Head Girl****L. M. Moss Prize for Head Boy****Alter Emeritus Cup****Dux Cup (Presented by Mr. & Mrs. E. Aderman)****Principal's Prize — Dux Medal and Books**Fiona Martin
Dean Armstrong
Stephen Brown
Vicky Campbell
Caroline BallJenny Lobb
John Green
Evan AndrewsFraser Duncan
Michael Petrove

Rodney Fraser

Maree Peterson

Jenny Lobb
John Green

Michael Petrove

Kaye McKenzie

Michael Petrove

Janet Babe

Michael Petrove

Jenny Lobb

Rodney Fraser

John Green

Michael Petrove

Michael Petrove

SCHOOL ROLL 1977**Mrs. M. Williams, EB5**
Boys7th Burgess, Owen
6ths Roberts, Peter
Still, Michael
5ths Hall, Grant
Richardson Gavin
Wilson, Murray4ths Beggs, Grant
Cook, Stewart
Hayes, Stephen
Moore, James
3rds Mehrtens, Wayne
Moa, Dennis6th Burkett, Wendy
5ths Gatenby, Donna
George, Esme
Keenan, Robyn
Raill, Karen
Sinclair, Paula
Sweetnam, Tanya4ths Christiansen, Deidre
Inch, Tracy
James, Alison
Shepherd, Fiona
3rds Stevens, Debbie
Thomson, Anne**Mr. Young, EB6**
Boys6ths Barnett, Grant
Leong, Phillip
Wilson, Craig
5ths Brooker, Edgar
Hedley, Kevin
Sturmey, Graeme4ths Auker, Graham
Davey, Peter
Parker, Daryl
3rds Andrews, Brian6th Inch, Sandra
5ths Carnachan, Morrine
Fitness, Raewyn
Morgan, Vicki
Revell, Kelly4ths Downham, Janet
Erickson, Nancy
Lunn, Colleen
Munro, Deborah
Nepia, Fiona
3rds Drummond, Roana
Murphy, Sheila,
Rowan, Julie6ths Mackay, Greg
Woodd, Warren
4ths Baker, Alex
Clark, Darrell
Hedberg, Robert
Taylor, Allan3rds Willers, Daryl
Wilson, Timothy6ths Babe, Janet
Wansbrough, Jan
5ths Bell, Carina
Cudmore, Julie
Herbert, Bronwen
Johnson, Karen
Mitu, Marlene4ths Avery, Laureen
Kawana, Eve
3rds Martin, Catheryn
Tanner, Maria
Taurerewa, Deirdre
Thompson, Pauline6ths Bailey, Richard
Garmonsway, Donald
5ths Fisher, Grant
McKay, Wayne
Muggeridge, Anthony4ths Callaghan, Dean
Hopkins, Christopher
McCracken, Mark
Saywell, John3rds Baeyertz, Peter
Bailey, Shane
Cameron, Ian
7th Parker, Christine
6ths Allam, Christine
Glynn, Lesley
Hook, Tracey
Sarten, Phyllis5ths Leong, Anne
Nohinohi, Nan
Nottle, 4ths
4ths Hargreaves, Tracey
Jennings, Kim
3rds Pepperell, Doreen
Walton, Karen7th Robb, Terrance
6ths Callingham, Eric
Jennings, Stephen
Sewell, Graham5ths Black, Ian
Dunlop, Darin
McLean, Grant
4ths Fluker, Martin
Glentworth, Phillip
Martin, Simon
Van Der Togt, John
Wiggins, Graham3rds Edwards, Roger
Gooch, Roger6ths Dewes, Ngaire
Jackson, Laurel
Smith, Jillian
5ths Gilbert, Megan
Hollis, Kristy
Luskie, Caroline
Vincent, Lynette4ths Berry, Christine
Bowering, Lynn,
Lunn, Margaret
3rds Fisher, Maree Ann
Muggeridge, Gaylia Ann**Mr. H. Rilkooff, EB4**
Boys7th Mackrell, Anthony
6ths Cargill, Duncan
Carter, Brett
5ths McAlpine, Scott
Nelson, Wayne
Smith, Bruce
Wilks, Steven4ths Bielawski, Clive
Glynn, Owen
Wicks, Barry
3rds Mackay, Grant
Hurst, Andrew6th Duncan, Catherine
5ths Campbell, Donna
Frietman, Caroline
Goodwin, Joanne
Harvey, Deborah
Lewis, Dianne4ths Sarten, Debbie
Smith, Jacqueline
3rds Oliver, Fiona
Pepperell, Karen**Mr. Lovell, EB8**
Boys7th Lonsdale, Simon
6ths Bowering, Gary
Megaw, Nigel
5ths Hutchinson, Ian
Lyes, Paul
Manley, Ian
Sinclair, Paul
Tito, Kevin4ths Graham, Stephen
Greensill, Rhys
3rds Pownall, Luke
Saward, Steven
Ubels, Bryn6ths Crow, Wendy
Foote, Laureen
Halley, Mrs.
Pickering, Debra5ths Brons, Jeanette
Wright, E. Jayne
4ths Brooker, Mary
McClellan, Bronwyn
Trott, Gail
3rds Sanger, Christine
Shaw, Kathleen6ths Bolton, Stephen
Parr, Kevin
5ths Drinkwater, Philip
Meuli, Craig
Print, Richard
Thomson, Lyndsay4ths Bayfield, Philip
Holl, Maartin
Jones, David
3rds Burgess, Geoffrey
Cooper, Paul7th Bellringer, Susan
6th Guthrie, Philippa
5ths Judd, Marita
Lykles, Julie
Pruden, Shirley
Young, Deborah
Zsigovits, Anna4ths Bellringer, Wendy
Gunn, Christine
Haine, Shona
Hobo, Julia
Hutton, Philippa
McEwan, Catherine
Utiger, Michele
3rds Gladden, Rhonda
Hall, Elaine6ths Angland, Kevin
Benton, Ross
5ths Garner, Paul
Vandergoot, Gregory
Ward, Michael

4ths Edwards, Derek
Frost, Robert
Smart, Robin
3rds Cooksley, Neville
Day, Gary
Girls
6ths Bettany, Michelle
Visser, Jacqueline
West, Margaret
5ths Page, Tracey
Petrove, Eugenie
West, Katherine
4ths Berry, Dianne
Lobb, Jocelyn
Rowan, Christine
Thomson, Julie
Whittington, Nicole
3rds Barron, Sandra

Mr. Priestley, EB11
Boys
6ths Geary, Roy
Mawson, Keith
Rees, Bryn
Saywell, Barry
5ths Davies, Geoffrey
Ewbank, John
Larkin, Carey
Raill, David
4ths Douglas, Antony
Robinson, Rowan
3rds Barham, Kevin
Batson, Peter
Girls
6th Lykles, Deborah
5ths Peterson, Christine
Trask, Jacqueline
4ths Leggatt, Jocelyn
Lilly, Lynette
Pickering, Tracey
Wyatt, Bronwyn
3rds Day, Helen
Dudley, Carolyn

Mr. Campbell, EB12
Boys
7ths King, Paul
Williams, Glyn
6ths Doherty, Kevin
Jeffrey, Mark
5ths Calder, Jonathan
Carswell Malcolm
4ths McCullum, David
Telford, Bruce
3rds Edward, Phillip
Walker, Ross
Weston, Grant
Girls
5ths Antill, Christine
Keenan, Helen
Lander, Donna
Porter, Kim
Sanger, Debra
4ths Benefield, Lorraine
Lelievre, Tracy
Ratana, Rosemarie
3rds Batson, Joanne
Clark, Janine

Mr. J. Grant, EB13
Boys
6ths Vickers, Laine
Williams, Rodney
4ths Bryant, Paul
Holdt, Kelvin
Quay, Phillip
3rds Lethbridge, Andrew
McLean, Bryan
Girls
7th Ashley, Sharon
6th Johnston, Kathryn
5ths Adlam, Angela
Bradley, Stephanie
Jordan, Vicki
Love, Pamela
Ramsay, Sjaane
Smith, Andrea
Smith, Catherine
4ths Cox, Gillane
Ireton, Sheril
Terry, Judith
3rds Miller, Vernessa
Reesby, Jo-Anne
Ryder, Angela

Mr. Davies, EB14
Boys
6ths Barham, Gary
Koch, Bryce
Wood, Stephen
5ths Bhashkar, Sujindra
Everest, Vaughan
Robinson, Graeme
4ths Krigger, Andrew
Northcott, Murray
Roberts, Craig
Ward, Paul
3rds Sanger, Mark
Thoumine, David
Girls
6ths Banks, Amanda
Gardiner, Susan
5ths Cargill, Katrina
Gladden, Carey
Grover, Donna
4ths Dawrant, Julie
Harrison, Charmaine
MacKinnon, Andrea
Snowden, Wendy
3rds Birkett, Glenda
Youna, Suzanne

Mr. Sutcliffe, EB17
Boys
7th McDonald, William
6th Faigan, Peter
5ths Carr, Paul
Corbett, Ross
West, Keith
4ths Andrews, Graeme
Cash, Bruce
Ruakere, Charles
3rds Glentworth, Russell
O'Donnell, Grant
Sole, Stephen
Girls
6ths Collett, Sonia
Moral, Ramila
Sutherland, Rosemary
5ths Bensley, Jennifer
Moller, Kristina
4ths Marshall, Toni
Myhill, Jane
3rds Thompson, Debra
Whittaker, Belinda

Mrs. Sutcliffe, EB18
Boys
6ths Brosnan, Tony
Doughty, Timothy
Oliver, Gary
5ths Elliot, R. Paul
Hedberg, Graham
Sears, Kevin
Winchcombe, C. B.
Girls
4ths Belcher, Mark
Faigan, David
Sinton, Bruce
3rds Burkett, Gregory
Frost, Gavin
Girls
5ths Frost, Carolyn
Hine, Julie
Josephs, Suzanne
Kemp, Brenda
Shearer, Alyson
4ths Gelling, Fiona
Robinson, Elizabeth,
Thomson, Fiona
3rds Foreman, Virginia
Goldby, Deborah

Miss Hurley, ES1
Boys
6ths Little, Gregory
Thomson, Graham
Smyth, Stephen
5ths Brotherson, Roger
Shooter, Robert
4ths Banks, Dennis
Tancred, Stephen
3rds Bazeley, Clayton
Manning, Leonard
Newman, Michael
Paterson, Wayne
Girls
6ths Frost, Sharon
5ths Avery, Sherry
Nicholls, Susanne
St. George, Jan
Trembath, Carol

4ths Downes, Karen
Ewbank, Linda
Hoskin, Kathryn
3rds Adlam, Maria
Foster, Julie
Mr. Lander, ES3
Boys
7th Dodunski, Gavin
6ths Ford, Adrian
Le Lievre, Scott
Rattenbury, Tony
5ths Bruce, Stuart
Guppy, Phillip
MacKinnon, Ross
Wheatly, Alan
4ths Hall, Michael
Hindley, Robert
3rds Southorn, Michael
Louthther, Colin
Turner, Mark
Girls
6ths Coates, Judith
Steffert, Joanne
5ths Myles, Sharon
Parker, Donna
4ths Baker, Cheryl
Ryder, Leonie
Nordstrand, Penny
3rds McCabe, Pamela
Procter, Amanda
Zsigovits, Susanne

Mr. Bagci, ES5
Boys
6ths Jans, Neville
Knauf, Terry
Mallowes, Kim
5ths Allan, John
Parker, Craig
Woodhead, Kerry
4ths Burton, Neil
Steer, Brett
Tanner, David
3rds Barnes, Allistair
Paye, Mark
Girls
6th Bazeley, Bronwyn
5ths Joyce, Christine
Moa, Sonia
McEwen, Julie
Vickers, Fiona
4ths Fried, Emma
King, Susan
Rookes, Kathryn
3rds Roper, Robyn
Smith, Sharon
Thompson, Karen

Mrs. Finch, EA3
Boys
7th Pepper, Christopher
6ths Crozier, Glenn
Joyce, Robert
5ths Byers, Murray
Green, Mark
Paynter, Kevin
4ths Nicholson, Bryce
Steffert, Warren
3rds Tito, Neville
Trott, Paul
Girls
7th Wilson, Lesley
6th Hancock, Paulene
Cox, Caroline
5th Erueti, Sonia
Leighton, Julie
Old, Arlene
Rapiro, Cheryl
Turner, Heidi
Williams, Carol
4ths Conaglen, Maree
Drake, Vilma
Winder, Virginia
3rds Coles, Helen
Hardwidge, Christine

Mr. Phillips, EA9
Boys
5ths McKenzie, Michael
Murphy, Colin
Siffleet, Terry
4ths Candy, J. William
Connett, David
Thomas, David
3rds Paton, Alexander
Roberts, Keith

Girls
6ths Brown, Vivienne
Callaghan, Donna
McLellan, Linda
Steen, Alison
Young, Deborah
5ths Bricknall, Maureen
Lawson, Deborah
Mills, Joanne
Pickering, Sandra
4ths Bailey, Louise
Carter, Tracey
Kestle, Barbara
McKenzie, Anne
Reitsma, Amanda
Thompson, Vicki
Vinsen, Lynn
3rds Atkinson, Linda
Graham, Debbie
Honor, Karen

Mr. B. Watt, ET2
Boys
6ths Cranson, Brian
Gordon, Bruce
Taylor, Steven
5ths Hoskin, Bruce
MacArthur, Neil,
Oliver, Duncan
Robinson, Colyn
Watts, Kevin
4ths Cassidy, Shane
Standish, Peter
3rds Cassidy, Brian
Heta, Darryl
Robbetsen, Shane
Rosser, Stephen
Turner, Simon
Girls
6ths Terry, Lynette
Vanner, Deborah
5ths Keijzer, Wendy
Perrier, Tracy
Walsh, Angela
4ths Campbell, Nichola
Cole, Robyn
Ngaia, Jillian
Northcott, Sandra

Miss Coxhead, ET4
Boys
7ths Magrath, Brendon
Middlebrook, Michael
6th Wilson, Martin
5ths Bermabe, Ditoy
Cleyma, Timothy
Hogg, Barry
King, Barry
4ths Adlam, Richard
Gilbert, Brett
Hewer, Brent
Mathews, Paul
3rds Bracegirdle, Stephen
Hurliman, Shane
Girls
6ths Adlam, Janet
Baldock, Dawn
5ths Bassett, Janine
Knapman, Dianne
Puke, Christine
Sionetama, Alice
4ths Brodie, Brya
Caskey, Lynette
Harvey, Diana
Overington, Sharon
3rds Hodges, Shona
Horsfield, Jocelyn

Mr. Stokes, ET6
Boys
7th Leighton, Ross
6ths Edwards, Nigel
Snowden, Dennis
5ths Garrick, Lloyd
Naumann, Carl
Needs, Andrew
Perry, David
Rollins, Samuel
Wratt, Michael
4ths Kirkland, Philip
Page, Mark
3rds Dickson, Michael
Fitness, Philip

Girls
6ths Neumann, Maree
5ths MacPhail, Kirsten
Murray, Dean
Ollington, Robert
Smith, Jeffrey
Girls
7ths Hansen, Andrea
Wilks, Roberta
5ths Chilcott, Joanne
Elliot, Gaylene
Robinson, Julia
Tohaia, Sandra
4ths Watson, Gillian
3rds Hosking, Marilyn

Mr. Ward, ET9
Boys
6ths Hobo, Stephen
Rielly, Gary
Smith, Steven
5ths Church, Craig
Jury, Marc
Lawlor, Terry
4ths Ashford, David
Lambert, Peter
Tito, David
Watters, Stephen
3rds Hopkinson, Antoni
Mabbott, David
Rewiri, Dean
Girls
7th Sharp, Lesley
6th Young, Amanda
5ths Koorey, Erin
Pearson, Anna
Te Ruki, Natalie
4ths Benjamin, Sharon
Revell, Vickie
Sole, Michelle
3rds Williams, Gayelene

Mr. Prestidge, ED1
Boys
6th McAlpine, Craig
5ths Garner, Craig
Moverley, Brent
Polglase, Ray
Sewell, Mark
4ths Campbell, Grant
Hales, A. Garry
Keene, Darcy
Merrick, Michael
Wells, Stuart
3rds Gunn, Peter
Kerry, Brent
McCullough, Carl
McEwen, Andrew
Girls
7th Bassett, Patricia
6th Alston, Jane
5ths Anderson, Heather
Mong, Glenice
Schutt, Helen
Sutcliffe, Claire
4ths Brosnan, Judith
Wood, Lynette

Mr. Duynhoven, ED3
Boys
6ths Hollands, Bryce
Scheib, Tim
5ths Groves, Paul
Saleman, Tony
4ths Antill, Michael
Harold, Robert
Hume, Darryl
3rds Gilbert, Warren
Harris, Allan
Martin, Karl
Girls
7th Ball, Caroline
6ths Anderson, Jane
Wood, Dianne
5ths Allan, Phillipa
Daamen, Linda
Lowen, Kim
Petersen, Denise
4ths Barnett, Julie
Healy, Michele
Salter, Marie
3rds May, Carol

Mrs. Belcher, ED4
Boys
6th Reitsma, Antony
5ths Drummond, Bryn
Lawton, David
Werner, Stuart

4ths Lykles, Mark
Paynter, Clinton
3rds MacKenzie, Donald
Murray, Dean
Ollington, Robert
Smith, Jeffrey
Girls
7ths Hansen, Andrea
Wilks, Roberta
5ths Chilcott, Joanne
Elliot, Gaylene
Robinson, Julia
Tohaia, Sandra
4ths Watson, Gillian
3rds Hosking, Marilyn

Mr. Aupouri, EM2
Boys
6th Brooks, Ashley
5th Edwards, Ian
4th Washington, Richard
3rds Orr, Steven
Smith, Russell
Wilson, Bryan
Girls
6ths Dickie, Patricia
Froom, Shirley
Young, Sharon
5ths Couch, Reihana
Garnett, Beverley
Sole, Gaylene
4ths Clark, Maree
Dannefaerd, Jan
Hills, Teana
Pope, Jenny,
Sarten, Janice
Simpson, Linda
Dillon, Carolyn

Miss Reid, ED5
Boys
7th Fairey, Rodger
6ths Davies, Stephen
Knight, Marcus
Mack, Stephen
Mita, Gavin
5ths Hood, Richard
King, Steven
Williams, Evan
4ths Bettany, Phillip
Quickenden, Dean
3rds Anderson, Stephen
Brown, Peter
Cannell, Bruce
Girls
5ths Hendrick, Barbara
McLean, Nicola
Meale, Raewyn
Vickers, Nicola
4ths Honeyfield, Karen
Petrove, Irene
Whittle, Linda
3rds Jackson, Anita
Lister, Judith

Mr. Hill, WS2
Boys
7th Terrill, Paul
6ths Bolton, Paul
5ths Wafer, Kevin
Button, Andrew
Cowie, Peter
Hurst, Isaac
Nairn, Leslie
4ths Bricknall, Donald
Brooking, Craig
Foster, John
Smith, Wayne
Vickers, Tony
3rds Comer, Bruce
Ngaia, Marshall
Pelham, Murray
Girls
7th McKenzie, Kaye
6th Guy, Geraldine
5ths Campbell, Heather
Gehlhaar, Vicky
Shepherd, Heather
4ths Crysell, Jonette

Elliott, Susan
Rook, Vicky
3rds Abraham, Kay
Drake, Tania
Niwa, Coral-Ann
Mrs. Van Paassen, WS4
Boys
6ths Bowden, William
Williams, Craig
5ths Hopkins, Shane
McCracken, Barry
Schriber, Patrick
4ths Gerrard, Kevin
Low, Robin
Smart, Warren
Topless, Murrice
3rds Fletcher, Andrew
Paton, Steven
Girls
6th McLean, Jill
5ths Hare, Suzanne
Palmer, Janet
Stuart, Heather
4ths Hewer, Robyn
Madgwick, Julie
Mawson, Jenni Kay
3rds Delamere, Teresa
Kettle, Michelle
Tito, Wendy

Mr. R. Neatherway, WS6
Boys
6th Willers, Andrew
5ths Eynon, Dean
Morgan, Luke
McMillan, Mike
Scouller, Mark
4ths Doherty, Graeme
Heta, Lyall
Pearce, Robin
Roper, Gregory
3rds Simmons, Andrew
Brotherson, Steven,
Hudson, Tony
Miller, Stephen
Wilson, David
Girls
6ths Batten, Lesley
Wilkinson, Brenda
5ths Dwyer, Joanne
Neilson, Diane
Christensen, Michele
Doughty, Karen
Horo, Pamela
3rds Harvey, Julie
Roger, Julie
Rollins, Barbara

Mr. Haque, WS7
Boys
6ths McKenzie, Trevor
Pelham, Craig
Stevens, Colin
5ths Banks, Philip
Goldsworthy, Ross
Hinde, Steven
Okey, Howard
4ths Eaton Christopher
Johns, Frederick
Roberts, Jeffrey
Silby, Brian
3rds Castle, Lawrence
Croton, Steven
Locke, Nigel
Nairn, Geoffrey
Girls
5ths Berry, Leslie
Capper, Rawinia
Johns, Dianne
Lister, Anne
4ths Gould, Sheralee
Henry, Priscilla
Lind, Jennifer
3rds Murfitt, Maureen
Henry, Pricilla
Hollands, Michelle
Rapana, Marama
Ryan, Kerry

Mr. Loasby, WS8
Boys
7th Thomson, John
6th Salter, Peter
5ths Forsyth, Terry
Lowe, Kevin
Ngaia, Garth
Winter, John
4ths Angland, Paul

Bishell, Kenneth
Saunders, Kerry
Taylor, John
3rds Bungay, Stephen
Lawton, John
Loveridge, Warren
Girls
7th Edlin, Denise
6th Stevens, Helen
5ths Adair, Ann
Chard, Kim
Gooch, Wendy
Markland, Julie
Maunsell, Taumata
4ths Brewster, Leslie
Palmer, Cheryl
3rds Te Awehe, Hariata
Bishell, Heather
Clay, Heather
Orpwood, Christine
Watkins, Deborah

Mr. P. Schmitz, WS10
Boys
7ths Keene, Gavin
Pearce, John
6ths Fenwick, Kevin
Hindley, Murray
Laursen, David
5ths Berridge, Rodney
Fairey, Matthew
Scott, Greg
Weston, Philip
4ths Edwards, Graham
Johnstone, Christopher
Mason, Warren
Van Kuyk, Paul
3rds Hope, Stephen
Legge, David
Wilde, Gerald

Girls
7th St. George, Judy
6th Lobb, Andrea
5ths Campbell, Sharon
Cheyne, Elizabeth
Kuriger, Colleen
MacDonald, Donella
Nuku, Kathy
Rawson, Kim
4ths Jarvis Jacqueline
McKay, Dianne
Niwa, Noelene
Snell, Juanita
3rds MacDonald, Janelle
Murray, Tracey
Shorter, Donna

Mrs. Haque, WS11
Boys
7th Jans, Steven J.
6th Scott, Malcolm
5ths Eden, Ross
Gordon-Stables, Steven
Tubby, Bruce
4ths Bridge, Phillip
Gemmell, William
Nairn, Carey
Robbetsen, Marcus
3rds Aupouri, Steven
Bellringer, Warren
Jones, David
Murfitt, Dwight
Girls
7th Allen, Catherine
6ths Putua, Hinano
Rookes, Marlene
Vinnicombe, Ruth
5ths Coles, Maree
Love, Paulette
4ths Cobham, Christine
Gander, Sharon
Waller, Nadine
3rds Hamilton, Jenny
Powell, Karen
Smith, Vivienne

Mr. G. Clareburt, WS12
Boys
7th Brown, Stephen
6th Derby, Craig
5ths Coates, Dean
Overington, Michael
Poker, Tony
Wood, Warren
4ths Bruce, Malcolm
Hanover, Grant
Knox, Brian

Vinnicombe, John
Wood, Chris
3rds Hume, Andrew
Palmer, Terry
Purdy, Nigel
Girls
7th Burton, Brenda
6ths Greiner, Christine
Williamson, Anne
5ths Banks, Jillian
Heatley, Kim
Martin, Sue
Whittaker, Susan
Wright, Sharon
4ths Harris, Debra
Hufton, Kim
3rds Taylor, Gaylene
Brosnan, Katrina
Coffey, Mary
Gribbin, Jeanine

Mr. C. Wilks, WS13
Boys
6ths Acott, John
Collins, Andrew
Dix, Lyall
Orpin, John
5th Cawsey, Kevin
Sutherland, Steven
4ths Fenwick, Lindsay
Frost, Barry
Lister, Gregory
Taiawa, James
Walsh, Trevor
3rds McGuigan, Gerald
Smart, Steven
Spence, Stewart
Girls
7ths Chilcott, Nicola
Philpott, Sandra
6th Galvin, Joanne
5ths Koch, Jacqueline
Munro, Janet
Walden, Helen
Watkins, Judith
4ths Bird, Sharon
Bryant, Linda
Hobo, Irena
3rds Downs, Marilyn
Holmes, Odessa
Hufton, Margot

Mrs. Cursons, WT3
Boys
5ths Cameron, Blair
Mackerell, Jeffery
Jones, Glen
Wilson, Simon
4ths Duynhoven, Terry
Fraser, Timothy
Mana, John
Parkinson, Chris
Steedman, Ian
3rds Bennett, Ross
Lilly, Martin
Skipper, Brendon
Girls
5ths Barr, Shirley
Carter, Ann
Conlin, Dennise
Flavell, Wendy
Moffat, Sandra
Van Der Togt, Debra
4ths Ryder, Barbara
Siffleet, Joanne
3rds Bate, Wendy
Neho, Shirley
Nicholas, Karen
Rauner, Deborah

Mrs. T. Risch, WT7
Boys
6ths Gilbert, Grant
Miller, Robert
Lister, Graeme
Hall, Wayne
Reid, Robert
Roberts, Ian
4ths Kerry, Kevin
Shooter, Bruce
Walker, Darren
Walker, Manara
3rds Manning, Brian L.
Paora, David
Paton, Wayne
Wharehoka, Darrell

Girls
6ths McAlpine, Ava
Nealie, Toni
5ths Burkett, Veronica
Honnor, Suzanne
Legge, Carol
Mitchell, Helen
4th Ellen, Jan
3rds Jopson, Dianne
Ngauru, Cynthia
Thomas, Rachel
Mr. Green, WT8
Boys
7th Putt, Geoffrey
6th Hewer, Kerry
5ths Cannell, Grant
Glynn, Patrick
Healy, Wayne
Skilling, Alan
Taffli, Siona
Young, David
4ths Chard, Marcus
Masters, Wayne
Neal, Stuart
3rds Kendall, John
Scott, Walter
Woodd, Peter
Girls
7th Hall, Carla
6ths Broughton, Kristin
Dudley, Sonia
5ths Kemp, Sandra
Price, Linda
Rangituta, Leanne
4ths Connelly, Georgina
Rangi, Ruth
Willans, Delys
3rds Munro, Fiona
Rielly, Vicki

Mr. W. Crisp, WT10
Boys
7th Moller, Bruce
6th Birch, Maurice
Northcott, Garry
Shooter, Barry
West, Chris
4ths Abraham, Ian
Moa, Kenneth
Potts, Wayne
Walsh, Shane
3rds Baylis, Tony
Hunt, Simon
Steer, Stephen
Swetnam, Craig
Girls
6ths Berry, Lynette
Nairn, Debra
5ths Barnes, Debbie
Clark, Jackie
Dempsey, Lynne
Robson, Tina
Wilson, Jackie
Wratt, Carolyn
4ths Hareb, Suzanne
Shute, Frances
3rds Anderson, Lynnette
Pickering, Iris

Mr. Wood, WB3
Boys
7th Downing, Graeme
5ths Gudopp, Martin
Horsfield, Robert
Rook, Terry
4ths Adams, Evan
Allen, David
Reilly, Wayne
Rookes, Craig
Walsh, Rik
3rds Graham, Keith
Lilly, Richard
Steffert, Timothy
Stevens, Gregory
Girls
6ths Cowie, Denise
Pearson, Beth
Van Kuyk, Joan
5ths Bennoch, Jenny
Broughton, Ranga
Hutton, Gina
Lamb, Charlene
Luke, Paula
Orr, Sandra
Street, Maree

4ths Kemp, Michele
Sorenson, Carol
3rds Armstrong, Leanne
Raill, Michelle

**Mr. A. J. Cornes, WD2
Boys**

7th Carstens, Brett
6ths Adams, Philip
Olsen, David
Swanson, Patrick
5ths Hook, Kerry
Reid, Murray
Wright, Dean
4ths Blair, Terry
Capon, Paul
Frank, David
Healy, Andrew
Lawrence, Bruce
3rds MacDonald, Gary
Preston, Michael
Smith, Robert

Girls

6ths Cerny, Deborah
Morrow, Joanne
5ths Borrie, Lynda
Nicholson, Fay
Reid, Lynaire
Williamson, Suzanne
4ths Belczacki, Karen
Dowle, Diane
Heslop, Margaret
Watson, Deborah
3rds Cox Haydee
Greig Vicky
Hodson, Robyn

**Mr. Purdy, WM1
Boys**

7ths Armstrong, Dean
Street, Graeme
6ths Larkin, Darryl
Watson, Alan
5ths Conaglen, Shaun
Cronin, Desmond
4ths Barron, Stephen
Bassett, Richard
Christmas, Bruce
Shearer, David
Van Beers, Paul
3rds Mills, Peter
Rea, Iain
Girls
6ths Dunnill, Jaye
Hobbs, Sheryn
Ngaia, Andrea
5ths Christensen, Bronwyn
Harris, Suzanne
Hunt, T. A. Ruth
Whiting, Linda
4ths Collins, Jane
Hanscombe, Wendy
Taylor, Sherryl
3rds Benjamin, Debbie
Condon, Denyse
Olsen, Lynette
Shaw, Donna
Weedon, Caroline W.

**Mr. Gill, WA1
Boys**

6ths Dawkins, Stephen
Jouen, Eddie
Lewis, Robert
Meredith, Reece
5ths Goldby, Mark
McInnes, Andrew
Miles, Jeffrey
Wicks, Shaughan
4ths James, Mark
Jones, David
Loveridge, Dennis
Ngaia, Brian
Walden, Michael
3rds Henderson, Derek
Saunders, Peter
Smith, Michael

Girls

6th Downham, Susan
5ths Clarke, Cheryl
Gander, Lynn
Horo, Wendy
Lovegrove, Maree
Masters, Robyn
Sim, Cathy

4ths Dempsey, Debbie
Ngauru, Rang
3rds Hiko, Annette
Megaw, Christine
Wilson, Lee

**Mr. Plyler, WA2
Boys**

7th Krijger, Peter
6th Dale, Ross
5ths Bellringer, Ian
Birkett, Craig
Hodges, Murray
Marsh, Gordon
4ths Aish, Nigel
Street, Brent
Taylor, Sydney
Watts, Gordon
3rds Brill, Bruce
Guild, Robert
Lind, Christopher
Tannahill, Ian

Girls

6ths Jones, Penny
Peregodooff, Lesley
5ths Eynon, Faye
King, Sandra
Polglase, Karen
Rae, Diane
4ths Bentham, Tammy
Land, Karina
Sole, Sharon
Swainson, Paeroa
3rds Baker, Michelle
Rattenbury, Sandra

**Dr. Riddle, WA4
Boys**

7th Grey, Kevin
6th King, Tony
5ths Gray, Alistair
Keenan, Shaun
Matoe, Chris
Naumann, Paul
Steedman Philip
Williams, Basil
4ths Rabbetts, Chris
Wood, David
3rds Nepia, Melvin
Reid, Bruce
Underwood, Glynn

Girls

7th Rowlands, Julie
5ths Hopkins, Kim
Kettle, Tracy
Magill, Vicki
Turahui, Annette
4ths Adlam, Katherine
Batchelor, Wendy
West, Judith
3rds Dent, Julie
Lott, Karen
Read, Sarah
Taurerewa, Deidre

**Mr. Hickey, WA3
Boys**

6ths Brbich, Terry
Fenwick, Grant
Hales, Raymond
McKay, Walter
5ths Chapple, Paul
Kaye, Michael
McCaffrey, Kevin
Wharepouri, Marua
4ths Ackroyd, Michael
Goodwin, Stephen
Hinton, Ian
Little, Nigel
3rds O'Keefe, Peter
Taylor, Noel
Taylor, Robert

Girls

7th Procter, Delaine
6th Corkill, Shirley
5ths Johnson, Julia
Lees, Diana
Smith, Jeanine
Yardley, Donna
4ths Canwell, Claire
Clarke, Cherie
Kibble, Ginevra
McGuigan, Joanne
3rds Castle, Donna
Hutton, Elizabeth
Johns, Vicki
King, Christine

**Mr. Lanning, WA6
Boys**

6ths James, Ian
Lambert, Kerry
5ths Barnett, David
Blair, Jackie
Looney, Steven
Taylor, Stephen
4ths Comer, Paul
Gudopp, Phillip
MacFarlane, Grant
Sole Michael
3rds Rang, Leon
Vincent, Stephen

Girls

6th Harold, Jillian
5ths Galvin, Christine
Humphrey, Megan
Olsen, Janice
4ths Bloor, Sharon
Froom, Susan
Grant, Cheryl
Henry, Colleen
Powdrill, Vina
3rds Fraser, Lee
Inch, Kay
McAlpine, Kay
O'Hara, Sharon

**Miss Wallace, WA7
Boys**

7th Young, Michael
6th Colman, Shane
5ths Cooper, Graham
Martin, Clive
Tannahill, Steven
Wood, Ian
4ths Elliot, Graeme
Hill, Christopher
Myles, George
Sweetnam, Kim
Tito, Lane
3rds Harvey, Warren
Martin, Riki
Teawhe, Duggan

Girls

6ths Collier, Maxine
Leggatt, Gillian
5ths Fairley, Vicki
Bailey, Carolyn
Woodcock, Denise
4ths Acott, Susan
Floyd, Debbie
McCabe, Kathleen
Plant, Susan
Thomson, Anita
3rds Blackhall, Irene
Lamb, Moana
Pritchard, Elizabeth

**Mrs. D. Kawana, WA8
Boys**

6th Benton, Nigel
5ths Adlam, Peter
Knox, Russell
Reardon, Roger
4ths Beaumont, Antony
Greiner, Stephen
Johnstone, Grant
Kingsford, Jeffrey
Reed, Mark
3rds Berridge, Stephen
Oliver, Steven
Vanner, Andrew

Girls

6ths Briscoe, Karen
Cawsey, Sharon
Day, Sandra
Gribbin, Liane
McFarlane, Kim
5ths Gillies, Jenny
Johns, Leoni
Mabbott, Suzanne
Ryan, Robyn
Shaw, Julie
4ths Chong, Andrea
Cox, Debra
Gyde, Heather
McNamara, Carol
Nicholls, Gaylene
3rds Hutchinson, Valerie
Johnson, Sandra
Mikalovich, Debra

**Mr. Ball, WA10
Boys**

7th Sagar, Prem
6ths Bailey, Steven
Ball, Gregory
5ths Burch, Nigel
Drake, Lionel
Sutcliffe, Paul
4ths Foster, Ivan
Powell, Warren
Thomson, David
3rds Hoskin, Craig
Jacob, Craig
Ngaia, John

Girls

6ths Hughes, Moana
Morgan, Helen
5ths Keene, Mavis
Pitt, Suzanne
4ths Barnes, Sheree
Way, Patricia
3rds Cannell, Julianne
Lobb, Joanne
McRoberts, Sharon
Ngaru, Lisa
Phillips, Megan
Quirk, Deborah

**Mr. Oliver, WA11
Boys**

6ths Hayes, Michael
Jones, Warren
Wood, Stephen
5ths Crysell, Mark
Trembath, Robert
4ths Earley, Craig
Guy, Bernard
Jones, Gordon
McKay, Allan
Tubby, Colin
3rds Grant, Stephen
Wightman, Keith

Girls

5ths Cole, Linda
Harvey, Karen
Morrison, Frances
Reed, Dianne
4ths Malloy, Carol
Meredith, Sandra
Putt, Carol
3rds Healy, Jennifer
Land, Delwyn
McClellan, Karen
Scouller, Julie

**Mrs. Brown, WA12
Boys**

6ths Sorenson, Craig
Weedon, Darrell
Winder, Mark
5ths Ansell, Peter
Blackhall, Ian
Ngaia, Ronnie
Nodder, Boyd
Preston, Geoffrey
Thompson, Murray
4ths Brbich, Peter
Drummond, Mark
Mackrell, Timothy
Raill, Richard
Werner, Richard
3rds Adams, Paul
Alcock, Antony
Johns, Trevor

Girls

6th Spence, Rosene
5th Dixon, Sandra
Nicolis, Diane
4ths Bridge, Vicki
Dunlop, Wendy
3rds Garnett, Cathryn
McGill, Cindy
Sinclair, Jessica
Smith, Josephine

**Miss J. Wiess, WA13
Boys**

6ths Campbell, Donald
Lester, Philip
Waddingham, Dale
Whittle, Wayne
5ths Bonner, Phillip
Cooper, Gavin
Marr, Harry
Trask, Rodney

4th Tyrrel, Jeffrey
3rds Cunneen, Patrick
Foster, Kevin
Lawrence, John
Reid, Scott

Girls

7th Lawton, Carolyn
5ths Adlam, Shirley
Berridge, Alison
4ths Banks, Davina
Fewtrell, Sharon
Fisher, Melody
Guillasson, Donna
3rds Jacobs, Glennys
Larsen, Joanne
Wilson, Beverley

**Ms. Dalgleish, WA14
Boys**

5ths Barton, Greg
Hosking, Wayne
Kretschmar, Daryl
4ths Ansell, John
Ball, Nigel
Candy, Bruce
Sayer, Colin
Tunncliffe, L. John
3rds Campbell, Gavin
Leong, David
Mana, David
Tito, Richard

Girls

6ths Moore, Karen
Murray, Christine
5ths Boyle, Elaine
Hart, Sharon
Heke, Deborah
Robertson, Kim
4ths Carter, Deborah
Pepperell, Yvonne
Read, Vicki
Tito, Joanne
3rds Brown, Monica
Dewes, Mere
Watson, Moira

**Miss Andrews, WA16
Boys**

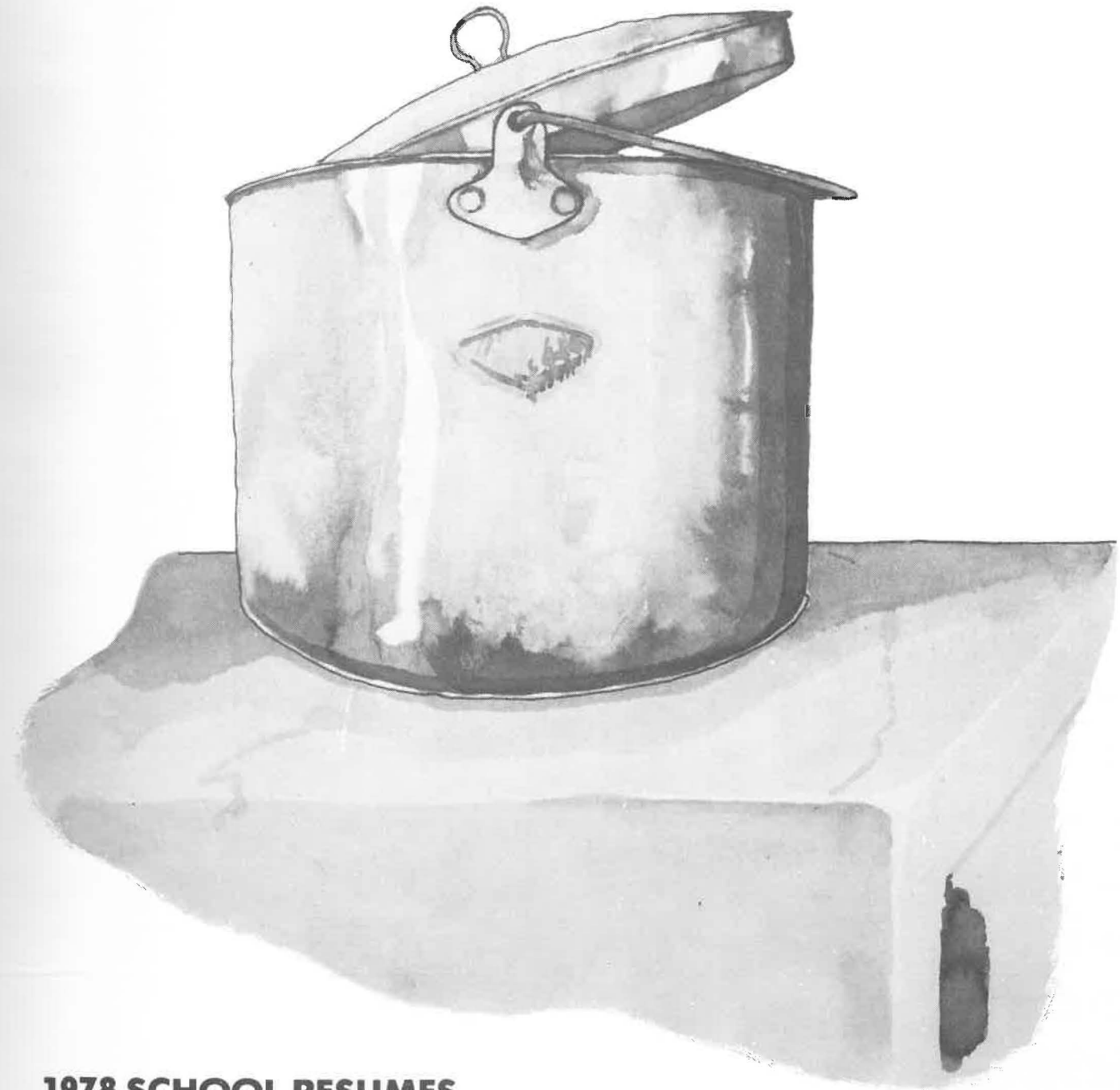
7th Sim, Mark
6ths Dumbell, Grant
Graham, John
5ths Babe, William
Erickson, Paul
Gould, Wayne
Hawkes, Richard
Spence, Gavin
Tito, Kevin
4ths Courtenay, Paul
Northcott, Wayne
Ramsay, Michael
3rds Awhitu, Max
Capper, Anton
Shofter, David

Girls

6th Crisp, Jennifer
5ths Ashton, Skye
Baylis, Delwyn
Clarke, Carole
Coffey, Debbie
Hogan, Jacqueline
Potae, Peep
4ths Phillips, Debra
Powell, Jennifer
Puke, Josephine
Williamson, Kay
3rds Cochrane, Sharon
Munro, Vicki
Roberts, Megan

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Dozens of people, students and teachers, have made the magazine. Thank you all. Special thanks to Mr. Young (photos), Mrs. Risch and Mr. McLean, and John Ewbank and Anne Leong (cover designs).



1978 SCHOOL RESUMES

TUESDAY JANUARY 31, 6ths

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 1st, 3rds, 6ths, 7ths.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 2nd, everyone.

