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SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE



1967



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OF
SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE
NEW PLYMOUTH



No. 8

1967

Principal's Foreword . . .

The tragic death of Mr. J. S. Webster, Headmaster of the New Plymouth Boys' High School in the second term, was a great shock to us all. It was a personal loss for we regarded him as a leader amongst us, a man of absolute integrity upon whom we could rely for wise counsel and guidance. He had been a leading figure in the profession for many years and as president of our association he concerned himself very closely with the needs of pupils and teachers alike. With his family and his school we mourn his loss. It has been a very great privilege to have known him.

This year, the eighth since our foundation, has seen the roll reach almost 1,000, much above what was originally planned. This year the High School Board has firmly approved the development of a unit system of organisation at the College when the roll warrants it. This is likely to be in 1969 or 1970.

Because the roll is increasing each year, builders appear to have been at work on the site ever since we opened. This year is no exception. The fine new free standing library is in use and is fulfilling its purpose excellently. I am grateful to the many people who have donated books to us. Also being built is half a two-storeyed Nelson block of five classrooms and a laboratory. This will give us much needed relief in accommodation. Tenders are about to be called for a draughting room and a woodwork shop to add further to the facilities of the technical wing of the school. By the time a further twelve to sixteen rooms are added as is planned, the school site will be an imposing complex of buildings. To date no confirmation on the gymnasium project has been received from the Department, though the finance is available now.

Of some consequence are the changes in the regulations relating to the School Certificate examination. The single subject pass has been gazetted for 1968 with further amendments to come in 1970. It seems that the changes should result in greater flexibility than at present. Of some concern is the working of the new system in practice. This has been handed over to the schools as their problem but there is need for uniformity in working arrangements throughout the country so that pupils are not penalized should they move from one school to another. The suggested requirements for moving from the fifth to the sixth form are quite acceptable though the school again has the responsibility for making its own decisions on this.

There is a growing belief that entry to University, except in special circumstances, should be gained only from the upper sixth. This belief has considerable merit, especially if the award of scholarships, bursaries and university entrance could be based upon one upper sixth examination. The various awards could easily be made by placing pupils according to their results. I am sure this would simplify things for the universities, and schools would have only one examination to prepare for in 6A. Consideration would need to be given to Teachers' College students who might wish to take one or two units. Perhaps the answer to this last point would be to have a 6A requirement for entry to teaching.

The need to gain qualifications for a satisfying career has never been more evident than now. There is no problem for those who are able to undertake university work. The introduction of technicians' courses for those who do not wish

to go to university is an excellent move as there is a tremendous need for people with such qualifications. Boys, particularly, who wish to become apprentices take in school a fairly broad course together with some trade training. This leads to qualifications which are well worth gaining. They could be greatly added to for many worthwhile careers if tertiary education in the form of a technological institute were available in provincial centres. It is to be hoped the work of the High School Board in seeking to promote such an institute in New Plymouth will be supported by local business, industrial and primary producer interests.

Many teachers know that much more could be done for many of the ninety-nine per cent of primary pupils who now come to secondary school, if schools could be freed to give courses suitable to the needs of the less able who attend. Not all, by any means, are academically inclined, but the public demand for passing or even sitting school certificate is very great. I am certain that if classes were made smaller so that more individual help could be given, and all pupils were not concerned with an outside examination, we could give a more satisfactory education, suitable to the needs and ability of those we teach. Here is a field for considerable thought and I hope that we can do something about it.

This year, as always, I have been very conscious of the support and interest of members of the High School Board. The welfare of the school has been their concern always. I am particularly grateful to Mr. R. M. Mills, and to other members of the College committee for the work they have done for us. I am sure the three members of the Parent-Teacher Association who joined the committee have learned much and contributed much at our monthly meetings. The system used here appears to be working very well indeed. Mr. O. G. Sole, president of the Parent-Teachers' Association, his committee and many parents have given wonderful help and support this year. The mystery envelope appeal was a fine effort requiring the co-operation of many people. I know the best reward we could all have would be to hear that the gymnasium was on the 1968 building programme.

The staff room has grown much smaller this year—or so it appears. Though we are sadly short of room, yet it has remained a cheerful place thanks to the friendly spirit which prevails there. My sincere thanks go to the staff whose work is never done but who willingly undertake the many responsibilities a growing school requires. It is with regret we say farewell to Mr. MacDonald, a senior member of the staff, who is moving to Sydney next year; apart from his work as head of science, and as careers adviser, he has given fine service, in handling administrative work connected with enrolling and classifying of pupils. I greatly appreciate what he has done. Miss Pearson leaves us for the north after giving cheerful service both in the classroom and as a hockey coach. To her our best wishes. Mr. Somervell leaves us on promotion to Blenheim. He too, has served the school well and I know the first fifteen will miss his sound coaching. Miss Beck is travelling overseas to teach in Sydney but it is our hope she will be back with us in 1969. We wish her well and trust the experience she gains in a business college will be rewarding and pleasant. Miss Collins has relieved for the year and will be leaving in December. She has entered fully into the life of the school and we are sorry to lose her. Part-time teachers, music instructors and many others have helped to make the year a most satisfactory one and I thank them for their help.

The upkeep of the school has been in the capable hands of Mr. J. J. Stoppard who has carried out his duties most efficiently and pleasantly. The grounds under the care of Mr. West and Mr. Rawlinson have never looked better and before long, with more planting, the school site should look extremely attractive.

I do thank the school prefects and all school leaders who have done so much to make the year a pleasant one. My best wishes to those who will shortly face examinations and to all, the Season's greetings.

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Back Row: Messrs. Rowlands, Anderson, Somervell.
Third Row: Messrs. Wilks, Billingham, Lean, Crisp, Seastrand, Miss McLafferty, Mrs. Reeves, Miss Willison, Mrs. Emmet, Messrs. Ryan, Herbert, Medley, Guy, Howe.
Second Row: Misses Pointon, Begbie, Pollock, Mrs. Connor, Miss Carmichael, Mrs. Risch, Mrs. Sunde, Misses Ormesher, Collins, Mrs. Haunton, Mrs. Lean, Misses Pearson, Ogle, King.
Front Row: Messrs. Lovell, Wood, Deerson, Page, Frank, Miss Grant, Mr. McPhail, Messrs. Hutchinson, Procter, Potter, Hill, McDonald, Barrowman.

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Back Row: R. Humphrey, A. Miles, A. MacGibbon, A. Brodie, B. Walker, W. Morris, C. Sharpe, A. Muggeridge.
Middle Row: C. McPhail, L. Hitchcock, D. Quay, R. Goldsmith, J. Harrison, A. Whittaker, R. Beaurepaire, J. Davison.
Front Row: J. Fowler, B. Smillie, Miss Grant, B. Sole, Mr. McPhail, G. Ward, Mr. Hutchinson, J. Fluker, I. Boswell.

STAFF NOTES

When we read in the newspapers almost weekly about the acute staffing shortage in secondary schools, we, at Spotswood College, count our blessings, for we are far better off for qualified teachers than many schools in New Zealand. With the rapid growth in our school, our staff is expanding at a rate which makes the staffroom look like a railway carriage, but I haven't heard our ten "old hands" talk wistfully about the "good old days;" they are pleased, and sometimes perhaps surprised, to see the contribution being made by the newer members. As we look forward to the arrival of an English couple, both with B.A. Hons., we remember the faithful service of other teachers, we have had from overseas in the past. We take this opportunity of thanking Mr. and Mrs. Lean and Miss Ormesher who spent a term's training with us and put in as much as we hope they derived from it.

I have little of special interest to report if we are charitable enough not to say too much about our dramatic cricket victory over the First Eleven when we knocked up thirty runs in eight minutes. The staffroom remains a jolly place

even though some pupils may wonder how we manage to change our personalities so quickly.

Although we become used to a few of our team moving each year, we especially regret this year's loss of Miss Beck, Miss Collins, Miss Pearson and Mr. Somervell. The first two are going to take some New Zealand and American culture to Australia, but Miss Beck plans to return to New Plymouth in a couple of years. (Or should that read: plans to return a couple to New Plymouth . . .?) She has been with us for five years and has done wonderful work for the Commerce Department. Miss Collins' friendly drawl, Miss Pearson's spontaneous and energetic laughter and Mr. Somervell's superb off-drives will be very much missed.

With the need to replace these four, and an expected roll increase of two hundred, we will be welcoming a dozen new staff members next year. There'll be standing room only in the staffroom so perhaps 1968 will be the year in which this population explosion we've heard so much about will actually happen. Until then, from the tiniest third-former to the loftiest of the elite, we wish you all a happy holiday.

A.P.



ORCHESTRA



First Row: R. Lynch, J. Moody, R. Beaurepaire, B. Lewis S. Muggeridge, P. Sheat, K. Walker.
Second Row: L. Ewington, B. Peel, P. Whelan, P. Herbert.
Third Row: Mrs. Connor, J. Fifield, I. Connor, J. Cooper, M. Pritchard, J. Davison, B. Smillie, P. Alley, J. Hayward, P. James.
Fourth Row: G. Haldane, J. Menzies, R. Seager, Miss McLafferty, Mr. Ryan (conductor), I. Boswell (leader), M. Samuels, D. Nation.

COLLEGE ACTIVITIES

ORCHESTRA NOTES

This year has not really been one of the best years as far as the Orchestra has been concerned. Once again there has been a lack of string players and this has been most evident in works scored heavily for them. Mr. Ryan has been most enthusiastic and hard working. I feel that, had we had more strings, we could have attempted more challenging work.

We started the year with quite a good attendance on orchestra practice days, but as in the past, a gradual decline in numbers has not helped at all. During the first term we practised for the Tawa Cultural visit which was going to be upon us in the last week of the term. "The Sound of Music" selections—arranged by Mr. Ryan—provided the main material. On the night though, one felt that it was perhaps a bit overshadowed by the enormous contingent from Tawa College. However, the whole effect was rather novel with the appearance for the first time of several new instruments, much to the amusement of the other players. One of these which, I feel, captured the imagination of the audience was a bird whistle which gave a most appropriate atmosphere to the piece.

During the second term the orchestra became rather dormant as a few players who were not going to sing in the major musical production for the year—"Down In the Valley"—were playing in the accompanying orchestra. After this performance, owing to exams and other activities, the orchestra was not called together until early in the third term. There is only one other event in which the orchestra will be concerned—the Break-up—and it is now practising for this event.

Consequently, as one can see, it has been rather a lean year, and as a lot of us are only ever in a school orchestra once during our lives, it would seem disappointing to have to be content with a modern Broadway type of selection for an entire orchestral year.

A most pleasing aspect of this year's work, however, was the fact that although an orthodox orchestra was not maintained, a great number of quite talented people were brought into it. This is surely a hope of most teachers and the aim of the school.

Our thanks go to Mr. Ryan for his help, worry and guidance throughout the year, and I wish him all the very best for next year, and hope that there will be plenty of enthusiasm for the next Tawa trip.

—Ian Boswell (Leader).

CONCERT—Down in the Valley

The concert was held in the Spotswood College Hall in July for two nights.

The evening started well when, to a thunderous drum roll, the audience stood up, only to discover that the orchestra was just warming up. Consequently they sat down for the first half of the National Anthem.

First on stage was the cast of "Tom Sawyer" who provided the audience with an extremely tuneful rendering of an excerpt, "Paint the

Fence" from the play. Full marks to Mr. Ryan for his compositions. The cast of third formers interpreted the spirit of the play very well and it is plain that there is a large potential source of acting talent available for the future.

Following this, John Tullett and Roger Ward with the help of two lady friends gave the audience "An Instruction in Golf" in the form of a humorous sketch. This was followed by another sketch "The Proposal" in the same vein by Peter Borrell and Warwick Procter. Both were well received.

A choir made up of third and fourth formers introduced "A Musical Travelogue of Europe" with the song "Open Road, Open Sky." The orchestra then played the two themes from "Zorba the Greek" very competently to be succeeded by the choir singing the Somerset folk song "Waly, Waly". Linda Millar next gave a delicately husky rendition of Robert Burns' "My love is like a red, red rose" and thus set the mood for the hauntingly beautiful "Eriskay Love Lilt" from the Hebridean Isles. The French choir members then sang vigorously "La Ronde"—"Love's Round-about" and then "Ma Belle Marguerite". From Czechoslovakia came the two songs "Advice to Mischa" and "Across the Plain." Then to Switzerland with a song about a pretty Swiss girl "Vrenelei." Diana Quay sang beautifully, a song about the city Innsbruck "Mein Schones Innsbruck." This was followed by an exquisite rendering of a German song of parting "Muss i Denn" by Nancy Wallace and John Innes. The travelogue was then rounded off with two well-known numbers "The Green Grass of Home" and "The Carnival is Over." Some very skilful backdrop lighting was directed by Geoff Ward and a competent narration was given by Roger Ward.

Interval—then on with the major part of the programme; the folk opera "Down in the Valley" by Kurt Weill.

The story began with a narrator about to tell a group of characters the story of how Brach Weaver died for the love of Jenny Parsons. The lights rose on Brach in jail, who then escaped the night before he was due to be hanged for the slaying of Thomas Bouche. He returned to Jenny in a flashback and they recalled the times they had met at church and in the local square dance, where Brach killed Bouche. The action concluded with Brach back in jail resignedly waiting for his execution.

Ian Boswell played a very convincing Brach Weaver, while Shelley Rae excelled herself as Jennie Parsons. Lester Mundell as Thomas Bouche seemed to have just the right amount of devil in him, while Philip Alley as the Preacher performed the difficult task of keeping the action and story moving in a coherent fashion very well. Allen Muggeridge as Peters and Peter Guild as The Guard gave competent performances. Charlie Winter seemed to come into his own with his short but extremely convincing

part of Jennie's father. The whole cast was backed by a buoyant chorus which blended well into the action itself.

The music was directed by Miss McLafferty who, holding the orchestra at her fingertips, achieved a high standard. Another producing triumph for Mr. Howe who must have spent many a weary hour going over scripts and all the other facets of production. Thanks are due to Miss Pearson for such striking and effective costumes, Geoff Ward and his team for the lighting, Mr. Procter and his team for the set construction and to Mrs. Connor for make-up which seemed to make the characters live.

A very successful major production for 1967.

R.M.W.

THE MADRIGAL SINGERS

This year has been an active one for the group and we have maintained the usual standard of high quality performance. At present there is a total membership of twenty-two singers—an appropriate number to complete a well balanced choir for S.A.T.B. Although we have not sung at as many outside functions as we have in the past, this certainly does not mean that the group is losing popularity, but rather

that school activities have been somewhat more time-consuming than usual.

The first and most thrilling performance (at least it was for me!) of the year was an appearance at the Rotary dinner which was held to celebrate the opening of a new branch of the Rotary Club. We were very warmly received and it was rather surprising to hear such a celebrated group of people actually shout for more! This was the first encore the singers have experienced during the past four years, and it was certainly most encouraging and heart-warming to know that our efforts were sincerely appreciated. After entertaining a packed hall with the items: "Of All the Birds," "Lullay My Liking" and "Your Shining Eyes" we were treated to a feast of chicken, fanta, chocolate biscuits and various other morsels of remaining food.

Then, not long after this, we sang at the Inter-Secondary Schools' concert, held at the Girls' High School, with a similar programme. There were only a few days to spare when the Tawa visit came about, necessitating a hurried schedule for extra practices. However, we managed to prepare several rather difficult pieces and at the concert we performed "Matona" by ourselves as we could not manage it as a combined item! Among the Spotswood Madrigal group's selection was the delightful Mad-

MADRIGAL SINGERS



Back Row: P. Alley, I. Boswell, P. Guild, J. Fluker, L. Mundell, R. Halliday.

Middle Row: F. Farquhar, A. Liley, D. Kveseth, B. Sole, J. Manzies, J. Mellow, S. Rae, M. Orr, Mr. Wood.

Front Row: V. Wallace, Mr. Wilks, Mr. Hill, Mr. Deerson, Miss McLafferty (conductor), B. Smillie (leader), Mrs. Connor, J. Davison.

rigal "Your Shining Eyes," which was performed with the intensity of feeling that such a work requires. It was a pity that we had to sing "Margot Hasten to The Vineyard," as it was inclined to "cheapen" what would have otherwise been a fine choice of madrigals.

With Christmas not too far away, the group is working hard at what I could honestly call the most challenging—both to the singers and the listeners—type of music that we have attempted this year. It is modern, with rich complex harmonies that one acquires a taste for, as one becomes familiar with them.

Six of us attended the holiday Madrigal course in Wellington and we feel that such courses are an excellent thing because you are compelled to work through a vast number of difficult works in a very short period, so consequently you are better equipped to handle sight reading, interpretation, discipline, voice production, breathing and numerous other qualities that are strengthening to any group of singers who are not privately instructed.

The work that goes into a Madrigal Group cannot be measured in hours nor in the number of pieces learnt — it goes beyond this. It goes as far as involving the conductor's very personality, patience, thoroughness, feeling and soul. To the success of our group then we owe everything to Miss McLafferty, who has put so much into the training of the choir. Even the fact that she is the lead role in the "Sound of Music" has not prevented her from spending endless hours with us, nor has "Down in The Valley" been used as an excuse. We are greatly indebted to her for her enthusiasm, precision and loyalty to the group. To Miss McLafferty we would like to express our sincerest thanks, and we hope that she has enjoyed this year with us, as much as we have enjoyed being a part of a traditional Madrigal Group that we hope will continue for many years to come.

B.J.S. (Leader) 6A

HOUSE PLAYS

In the first term of this year the inter-house drama competition, held every two years, took place. The plays presented by the four houses were: Mikotahi—"My Hills, My Home" (produced by Rex Halliday); Motumahanga—"My Proud Beauty" (produced by Jolene Hughes); Paritutu—"Passion, Poison and Petrification" (produced by Glennys Southall); and Moturoa—"The Devil His Due" (produced by Diana Quay.)

All four plays were of a high standard and much credit must go to the producers and their casts. Outstanding performances came from: Peter Borrell as "Edryn" in "My Hills, My Home"; Warwick Procter as "Squire Hardbottle" and Diane Charman as "Maria" in "My Proud Beauty"; Pat Scriven as the Maid and Philip Sheat as the Landlord in "Passion, Poison and Petrification"; and Roger Ward as "The Stranger" in "The Devil His Due."

Much credit must also go to the make-up team under Mrs. Connor, and to Geoff Ward and his lighting team who coped extremely well with some very complicated special effects.

The plays, judged by Mr. P. Gordon and his wife, were placed: Mikotahi 1st Motumahanga 2nd, Paritutu 3rd, and Moturoa 4th.

C. McP. & D. Q.

SPEECH CONTEST

The preliminary contest on a house basis was done in English classes and all students succeeded in giving a satisfactory speech. As usual there were far more finalists suggested by the teachers than we could include in the finals. House placings were: Motumahanga (605) 1; Mikotahi (550) 2; Moturoa (548) 3; Paritutu (534) 4.

FINALS

Third Form: The first three place-getters managed to give dramatic presentations and the other finalists spoke very well although they did not present really captivating addresses. Places: Ray Hine "Hiroshima" 1; John Innes "Blowme-lugs" 2; Bill Millar "Extra-Sensory Perception" 3. Other finalists: S. Lockyer, K. Walker, D. Rogers, K. Egarr, K. Manahi, A. Fluker.

Fourth Form: All the fourth form finalists gave speeches rather than mere talks, and all of them were well worth hearing. Places: Alan Innes "Smoking" 1; Jennifer King "Exploring Space" 2; Denise Roberts "The Art of Giving" 3. Other finalists: C. Potaka, B. Coates, R. Cave, P. Scriven, M. Morgan (abs.).

Fifth Form: All these finalists had prepared good speeches so that voice production became a deciding factor. They were all very enjoyable. Places: Robyn Harvey "Hiroshima and After" 1; Bonnie Moss "A Gorilla's point of view" 2; Shelly Rae "Birth, Death and After Life." Other finalists: L. Katene, R. Burgess, O. Barrett, M. Samuels (abs.).

Sixth Form: Many of the senior school made excellent speeches in class and it was a pity that finalists had to be limited to eight. All the finalists' speeches were topical and interesting. Places: Diana Quay "Commercialisation" 1; Rex Halliday "Modern Civilization" 2; Judy Stanton "Prejudice" and Warwick Procter "Interpretation," 3 equal. Other finalists: R. Ward, J. McGibbon, A. Mugeridge. Highly commended in class: A. Bendsen, D. Charman, C. McPhail, J. Hughes, M. Derry, L. Samuels.

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

The social committee organised its first dance of the year in early March for the benefit of our Freyberg visitors. The committee members had done very little organising of this type before, and did a great job considering the amount of guess-work involved. The Soul Agents provided good music for the 250 present and a small profit was made. Because of illness and other engagements, several of the social com-

mittee were unable to attend and as a result, the remaining few had very little time to themselves.

The second social was held in mid-July during the Manurewa visit, and was even more of a success than the first one. This could have been due to the fact that all the Spotswood teams had had wins earlier in the day, but better organisation was certainly a contributing factor. For the first time, a small group of mothers came along to prepare the supper and it is hoped that we will be able to continue this in the future so that social committee members will have a chance to relax during part of the evening. Many thanks to those willing parents who came along to help.

At the time of going to press we were thinking seriously about the possibility of a senior ball but nothing had been finalized. We are hoping that such an evening will eventuate—it would be a pleasant ending to a very enjoyable year for the committee members.

Committee: John Fluker, Geoff Ward, Steve Mason, Anne Whittaker, Rosemary Beaupeire, Beryl Smillie, Bruce Walker, Margaret Barriball, Barbara Sole. B.J.S. (6A).

LIBRARY NOTES

Moving into our new library has given added impetus to our accessioning of books as we now have plenty of shelf space available. Our total stock is now 4490 books. With an increased financial grant we have been able to accession 865 books this year, more than triple the amount accessioned last year. We have borrowed 250 books from the National Library Service each term.

We are grateful to the many people who have given us books for the library. Special thanks must go to the Bond and Quay families for giving us several suitcases of useful books. Other donors have been Miss Grant, Miss Cannell, Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Malcolm, Mr. Moss, A. Boswell, P. Scriven, H. Slater and others who wish to remain anonymous. We thank Mr. R. Barclay for his regular supply of interesting magazine material.

Because of increasing use of the library, we have extended our hours from 8.15 a.m. to 4 p.m. We now allow overnight borrowing of reference books.

Mrs. Carruthers has joined the library staff and has given invaluable assistance to Mrs. Emmett in the processing and repairing of books.

We extend our thanks to all the people who have helped the library this year; in particular we thank the Art, Woodwork and Engineering Departments for their help in providing new equipment.

Library assistants this year have been C. Austin, A. Bate, K. Belton, H. Bird, Y. Birch, K. Halliday, J. Harrison, J. Hill, J. Hughes, C. Miscal, L. Petroski, H. Price, C. Reed, J. Ross, V. Wallace, C. Williams, J. Wilton.

The efficient running of the library depends to a large extent on the voluntary help given by these library assistants and we are most grateful for their efforts. Carleen Reed deserves special mention for voluntary duty before and after school each day—a splendid effort.

IMPRESSIONS OF THE NEW LIBRARY

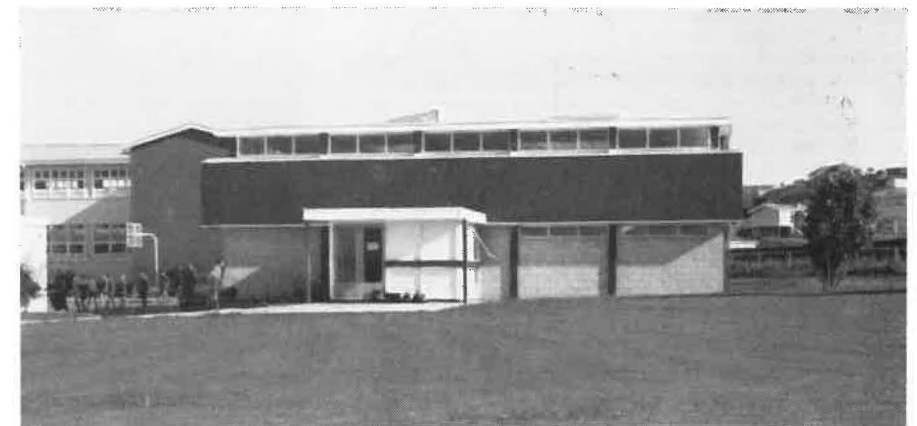
At first sight it looks like a big black box. (I hear that a member of the staff has recommended we grow beans over it so that it will be completely covered in a few years.) But its lines are good and it is a refreshing change from the usual utility-type school building.

Inside there is an impression of space and light, and while this impression is heightened by the present bareness of some of the shelves, it would be good to see them soon filled. The carpet contributes much to the atmosphere of a good library, and the paintings on the walls prevent it from being confined to merely literary interests. The separate study room, with carpet and special desks, is one of the most peaceful rooms in the school.

While others will probably disagree, it is my opinion that we should cover the rest of the school with bean plants just to set off the library to its full advantage as a building of which we can be proud.

C. McPhail.

THE NEW SCHOOL LIBRARY



TRAMPING CLUB

This year started off with the now annual Whangamomona trip. This involves getting up at about 2 a.m. and catching the railcar to Whangamomona, tramping down the main road to Mangare Road, over the Pataka Track, spending the day in this area, then walking back to Whanga and catching another railcar to arrive home around midnight, making it a rather full, but enjoyable day.

This year's trip proved to be no exception, and with some gorging, goat hunting, and plenty of swimming, a good time was had by all.

A new feature this year was a combined girls' and boys' trip out to the tramping club's hut on the Moki track. A chartered bus, plus Mr. Hill's car, Mr. Lovell's car and a Land Rover, were necessary to get the crowd of forty-eight out there. The girls and some of the boys went for a wander along the track to Makarakia while the rest of the boys cut some of the track over to one of our natural attractions, the "Plughole." This trip was thoroughly enjoyed by the girls (especially the bus ride over the Moki saddle which had a few of them hanging on rather tightly) and led to the setting up of the girls' tramping club by a few of the keener ones.

The first overnighter this year was held on Anniversary Weekend but was plagued by bad weather and swollen rivers. The group could not cross the Waitara River and this made the planned trip impossible. Instead they explored the large gorge called Chasm I, and spent their time in comfort at the hut.

One of the harder and more interesting trips this year was our attempted walk up the Makino Stream, a tributary of the upper Waitara River. On Saturday, the 8th April, our party of 9 left the Moki hut to tramp along the road to where the Makino joins the Waitara. We set out up the stream hoping to travel through to the Rimuputa Road. The river soon became banked by vertical cliffs and numerous small gorges entered from each side. Five o'clock found the party rather confused at the head of a large gorge. We camped there in the gorge; cooking was done down by the stream, while we slept thirty feet higher up an almost sheer cliff. Packs and persons had to be raised by a rope.

On Sunday we had little choice but to backtrack nine to ten miles out to the road. From there our good friend and station manager, Mr. Austin, drove us back within reach of a hut where we had tea.

In the May holidays the club held another "Bulldozer" camp on the Moki Track. The track was cleared and improved, especially around Chasms IV and V which had always been a problem to negotiate with heavy packs. At Chasm VIII, a difficult one with or without packs, new steps were cut and the route round it improved.

In the August holidays "Bulldozer F" was held. Activities were limited by poor weather and the boys and Mr. Hill spent most of their time at the hut making toast and playing "500" However in clearer spells they took a trip along

to Chasm VIII, and put a bridge over the small gorge called "Roger's Rift."

A third form training camp was held again this year at the Moki. These have been popular with the new members and are aimed at introducing them to river-crossing, cliff-climbing, "gorging" and camp-cooking.

By the time this article has been published there will have been a trip over Waitara-iti, a 1,482 foot high peak at the head of the Waitara River. During this trip two years ago we crossed the river 36 times on the way to Waitara-iti and on most of the crossings it was unnecessary to get your feet wet. There will also have been a three or four day trip in Labour Weekend, when we will try to climb to Mt. Ararat, and explore the area above our hut more thoroughly. During the Christmas holidays there may be a trip to Tongariro National Park or a "back-country wander" as well as the usual week-long camp at the Moki Hut.

Another new feature this year was the Search and Rescue exercise in which Mr. Hill and three other of the more experienced club members took part. Two experienced members of the Taranaki Alpine Club deliberately lost themselves, and nine search parties had to find them. Mr. Hill and the boys learnt how searches were organised, and how they were carried out, all valuable experience for the "real thing". They were also in charge of a radio, and learnt radio technique.

A. R. Sutherland.

GIRLS TRAMPING CLUB

Instead of taking a Westown bus, the girls' Tramping Club, minus a few members, plus about five girls going for their Duke of Edinburgh Award, decided to find their way to Barrett's Lagoon, aided only by a map, compass and something called ingenuity. We started 15 minutes late at the north corner of the school hall. Pushing through the hedge we came upon the Lower Field. Sending out sighters, we found if we took the 135° line we would have to plough our way through the over-grown gully on the far side of the Lower Field. Thinking something was wrong, I decided to count the number of girls in the party 1, 2, 3, . . . 13; I counted again hoping my maths to be wrong as usual, but 13 was the number I came up with. I carefully whispered in Miss Collins' ear 'ole and she promised me we would only come back with 10.

Miss Ogle and half of the girls decided to be up front being sighted, which was the result of the rest of the party being a few degrees off course a number of times. Things were put right after Miss Collins pointed out the fact that she was the taller of the two. After a quick few moments of thought, Miss Ogle decided that it would be better to stay on course than to tangle with the latest Heavy-weight champion of the world, our Miss Collins.

After working our way around a small pond, the party split in two, Miss Ogle in front with Miss Collins waiting behind for the girls who were taking the bearing. Rounding a bend we

saw up ahead Miss Ogle coming towards us on a dirty great animal called the horse, but without stopping to pick us up, she rode back. We had reached our destination without mishap. It was decided that we should go on to the lagoon. We sat down thankfully by the edge of the lake, after witnessing a comedy act put on for us by a boy in a water-logged canoe rowing across to a small island.

It was decided to play it safe by following the road, the decision was helped by the "NO TRESPASSING" notice on a tree in a field. About half-way home we found we had taken the wrong road if we wanted to get back to school by road. The remedy to correct this wrong was to cut across a field but we girls still had 13 present in the party so I alone was prepared for the next set-back; which was that we had walked ourselves on to a Pa and for a minute there was no way down until Miss Ogle charged down an over-grown path through the gorse down on to a reasonable road. To end this tramp we broke a road rule by walking more than two abreast along the road. We wearily piled into the two very small cars and got a ride home.



ENTERTAINING THE WEARY

A NIGHT ON MOUNT EGMONT

It all began when a tramp to Mount Egmont was planned. The party consisted of four staff members, Miss Grant, Mrs. Lean, Miss Collins and Miss Ormisher and 25 girls, eleven of whom were Rangiatea Girls.

The party left the school in private cars with great spirit. The weather was fine. We arrived

at the Chalet and set off on our tramp with Miss Collins taking the lead and Miss Grant keeping us going at the back of the party. Up the slopes and through the bush we went; Miss Grant somehow noticed we Hostel Girls were far behind the party and kept us moving. We managed to keep going at a steady pace. I think without Miss Grant we wouldn't have got far. Suddenly we spotted a mass of white snow, which was a new experience for some of us. We rushed, dived and jumped into it. The poor staff—WHOW what dart boards! Snow was coming from all directions. We loved it but had to push on for a further exhausting distance before lunch. Tired and hungry we arrived at the Stratford ski-grounds about 12.30 p.m. After lunch we decided to go back by a different route.

We kept walking, walking and walking. Then, here arose a difficulty. When we had crossed the river it was beyond us to climb the cliff as there had been a landslide. Miss Grant decided that we should follow the river down while she, Maurene Cousins and Linda Williams set off to let parents know where we were. That was at four o'clock; the main group kept walking until approximately 9.30 p.m. and then we decided to settle for the night on the river side.

The girls and staff made beds upon the bracken fern. It was cold, wet, and water was trickling down our backs. Miss Ormisher tried to light a fire but was unsuccessful. We had to do the best we could, so Miss Collins led us in song: "She's Got a Pair of Toes, Just Like New Rubber Hose." By this time everyone seemed happy and sang their blues away. Unfortunately our comfort didn't last long. Grouped and cuddled together our shivering bodies shook, and our frozen feet seemed hard like the rocks we lay on. What a drag of a night we were having. To keep our blood circulating we had to jump about. That also prevented us from becoming stiff with cold. Suddenly there was silence which was broken by a cry of agony, "There's a light!" It wasn't a light. As it was getting on to one o'clock we became concerned. No one was asleep. The silence was broken again. Someone yelled: "There's a light!" This time it was. We all jumped up with excitement. Sure enough it was the Rescue Party. Rushing to the men we welcomed the jerseys they had brought in packs.

"Have you any kai? We're hungry; we're starving; I'm freezing; I'm dying." These were the cries from the members of the party to the Rescue Party. In reply we received chocolates, biscuits and lovely warm jerseys. For the remainder of the night we occupied ourselves by jumping and running around. By 5.30 a.m. the Rescue Party had come for the injured members of the party who were Mrs. Lean, Tally Kaihe, Rose Winitana and Margaret Samuels. The men built another fire, this time much bigger and warmer. Before long we stronger girls had to give that up to start moving down the river with the first Rescue Party, leaving the injured to move more slowly. We kept on walking, the bush seemed to go on and on. At last we reached a road, the first signs of civilisation, and could see that we were in the midst of a farm, where we found transport, parents, friends and policemen waiting for us. There we were served with coffee, tea and soup. We were then taken by

private cars to our homes. We arrived home at 11 a.m. on Sunday to a big lunch, big welcome and a lovely long sleep.

One thing is certain—I will always cherish the fun and the friendship given by my tramping companions. Before I come to a conclusion I would like to thank Miss Collins who arranged and gave up her valuable time, by taking us on this interesting experience, and I am sure all the other trampers will agree with me.

—Hiranga Pahuru, 5B1.

THE TAWA VISIT

On Thursday, May 4th, about eighty enthusiastic Tawonians invaded the school and shattered the peaceful, working (?) atmosphere. For many of the Spotswood seniors, exams had only just finished so the Tawa visit was a pleasant change. Thursday night was free and most of the visitors were content with a brief glance around the city and an early night. It was just as well because Friday morning was devoted to practising and this required much concentration and hard work—an exhausting task especially for the staff. The debate was held in the afternoon for the first time and this proved to be very successful because attendances have tended to be small when in the past it has been held in the evening. The Tawa team fought hard but could not quite match the quick-thinking, knowledgeable Spotswood trio! Not only did the home team win the debate but its leader, Peter Borrell, also took the cup for the best speaker. Friday night was another free night—no doubt, it was spent profitably!

Everyone had a final practice on Saturday morning and in the afternoon a bus trip to the mountain was arranged. The hills were soon "alive with the sound of music" (mostly folk)! Climbing as far as the Razor Back didn't seem to sap much of anyone's energy or, if it did, there still seemed to be enough left for playing billiards, eating, doing the Charleston and, of course, singing in the chalet lounge. That piano got the hardest "bashing" it has ever had!

There was very little time before everyone had to be back at school for the concert which was, in my mind, one of the most enjoyable held yet.

It opened with a grand sound from the Massed Choir with "God Defend New Zealand," but unfortunately it was followed by an anti-climax when the Combined Girls' Choir sang the "Emigrant" rather half-heartedly. The Tawa Orchestra played two lively pieces and because of the huge numbers could make what sounded quite a professional sound! We felt that the Spotswood Madrigal Group did not excel itself, but when compared with some of the other choral items there is no doubt that the madrigals were amongst the highlights of the evening because of their brightness, warmth and clarity of tone. Following this, the Tawa Girls' Choir seemed rather timid, but in spite of the fact that the selection would have been more suitable for a primary school choir, the "Dabbling in the Dew" and "Gathering Daffodils" were a change from the more difficult pieces.

A new idea presented itself in the form of the Spotswood Percussion Group, which I felt was excellent and provided a relaxing atmosphere to the programme. It was a pity that latecomers interrupted this item, but nevertheless the players were very well received. The combined madrigal groups were also extremely good—the advantage here was that one group could give strength where the other group lacked volume; this was certainly the case where the confident Tawa basses added the needed depth. The choice of "Margaret Hasten to the Vineyard" was a strange one as an Ave Maria by the same composer (Arcadelt) would have been more suitable. There were mixed feelings when the Spotswood instrumental trio performed a modern selection from Malcolm Arnold. Some people praised the group immensely whilst others (presumably less educated in musical art) felt that the modern quality of the music was bad taste. What was incongruous was the applause between the movements—but this is an ignorance that could soon be rectified. To round off the first half of the programme a lively selection from the "White Horse Inn" was sung by the massed choir from Spotswood. This was very well done and a credit to Mr. Ryan who arranged, instructed and conducted the choir.

One of the most popular items of the evening was the excerpts from the "Sound of Music" played by the Spotswood Orchestra who captivated the audience. Our congratulations go to Mr. Ryan who used a tremendous amount of skill to organise a limited amount of talent into what I would call the most memorable orchestral item the College has experienced yet. Even the simple Mexican songs were well done and highly applauded by the overflowing hall. Tawa's madrigal group sang a fine selection too, and they have improved a great deal over the past few years owing to the hard work put in by Mrs. Dickie and Miss Wilde. The Third Form Folk Singers from Spotswood almost brought the roof down with a



marvellous bracket of popular songs including: "We Shall Not Be Moved," "Five Hundred Miles," "This Land Is Your Land" and the truly sensational "Morning Town Ride." Never before have I enjoyed such pure, happy, youthful singing at a College festival and it was really wonderful to be able to forget your worries and let your ears lie back in easy chairs! The Combined Orchestra was a great volume of sound in the "Occasional Oratorio," but it was not easy for the Spotswood players who had seen it for the first time the day before. The "Gypsy Love Song" was an excellent contrast to the March and both works were well played.

Tawa featured in the next two numbers which were a Senior Choir and a Brass Group. Both these groups performed well and made us wish that we had such a variety of brass instruments at Spotswood.

The climax of the evening was indeed the final items—"The Heavens are Telling," and the traditional "The Day Thou Gavest"—for which Miss McLafferty was largely responsible. The success of the "Heavens are Telling" speaks for her effort, energy and endurance during its preparation, culminating in a breath-taking performance. For this we owe Miss McLafferty more than words can express because her work reached a quality that will be challenging to maintain in the future.

This concert was a huge success. It was most enjoyable, with plenty of variety, talent, and strong friendship between the two schools involved. Spotswood are extremely lucky to have two highly skilled musicians, with differing tastes on their staff—this indeed enables us to present a concert with music for all tastes, ages, and levels of education; in other words to cater for the general public.

After the performance, a busload of the surviving performers invaded the Milano and to the accompaniment of guitars and cries of "Piggy for King" from the ex-pupils present, sang everything possible from hymns to folk rock. There were a few shocked natives around New Plymouth after that lot!

At 9.30 next morning the visitors departed (half an hour late) but only got as far as the gates and had to stop and untie all the tins which were clanking along behind the bus. According to two Spotswood folk who hitched a ride down to Wellington with them, the visitors still hadn't worn themselves out when they arrived home.

We feel that the whole cultural visit was well worth the work put into it and would like to thank all those who made the trip possible—especially the parents who extended their homes to the visitors. However, a better exchange of music before and after the visit would be a vast improvement, and we also think that an organised evening would help to fill in the spare time available now that the debate is put on in the afternoon. One unfortunate incident of the trip was the disappearance of a guitar belonging to one of the visitors, but this could not spoil the value of this exchange visit.

B.J.S. and B.J.S. (6A).

BASTILLE DAY

The 14th July this year at Spotswood College was no ordinary school day for French pupils. It was the commemoration of the storming of the Bastille by the Paris mobs in 1789 during the French Revolution. French pupils displayed the colours of the French flag, and carried notebooks to keep the score of their successful French sentences, as part of the compulsory French-speaking competition.

At lunchtime we were allowed to resume the use of our mother tongue, only to lapse back to French for a hearty rendering of La Marseillaise. An excellent French lunch had been prepared in the hall by Mrs. Connor, Miss Carmichael and their helpers. The menu represented a new experience for most of us, and one we shan't forget for a long time.

Hors d'Oeuvre: Petits cervelas et petits pains.
Salade: Salade a la vinaigrette.
Plat de resistance: Quiche Lorraine
Dessert: Bouchees a la creme; Quatre-quanto.
Gruyere
Pommes rouges
Cafe noir. (There was some disappointment that wine was not permitted.)

After lunch some classes from Devon Intermediate School arrived, ready for the afternoon programme which began with a selection of songs in English, French and German. Following this Mr. B. Rollason, a French lecturer from Massey University, spoke to us about the Revolution, and added how worthwhile he considered our whole venture to be.

By this time preparation was completed for the comedy "Le Medecin Malgre Lui" by the 17th century playwright, Moliere. The second and third acts of this play were performed with great enthusiasm in spite of previous misgivings, before an appreciative audience. The success of the play must be attributed to the efforts of both the producer, Mr. Hill, and the cast, who had obviously worked hard at their task, but also to the distinctly local flavour which was written into the script in references such as the Taranaki dairy farm.

John Tullett, whose speeches revealed the satirical nature of Moliere's views on the medical profession, took the main part of Sganarelle very well, as did Rex Halliday as Jack, the old father of Lucinda. Diane Charman gave a delightful interpretation of the dumb blonde, and Diana Quay played the housekeeper, whose main problem was keeping clear of Sganarelle in his professional capacity. The others, Francis Brewster, Alan Miles, Kevin Loasby, Philip Sheat, and Mr. Hill hiding behind a school scarf, also played convincingly. Of course the contribution of those backstage workers who helped with make-up, props and costumes, must also be recognised as helping to make this play an encouraging success, as indeed the whole occasion could be termed.

Sharleen Stobie.

DEBATING CLUB

The Debating Club began the year a little uncertainly, but it was not long before members were meeting every Tuesday lunchtime. There was a good attendance with a number of new members, but a noticeable lack of juniors. This year Peter Borrell was elected as president, and Janet Harrison as secretary. At first there was a running debate held at each meeting. It was often difficult to find suitable topics for the debates, but once started they became rather hectic and were most enjoyable.

After a short time, thought turned to the looming debate with Tawa. There were a number of likely candidates for the team, and a long period of painful elimination was necessary. Less than a week before the Tawa team arrived the choice was made, the speakers being Peter Borrell, Rex Halliday and Barnett Bond. Lester Mundell, Stephen Mason and Michael Collier were strongly supported runners-up. The decision was followed by a period of intensified research and preparation by the team. This year's topic, "That we are right to be Pessimistic about the Future of the World," was chosen by Tawa and we chose the negative side. The debate was held on the afternoon of the last day of the first term. The morning before the debate saw the team members hastily writing and learning their speeches. At last the big moment arrived. At first the debate seemed to be going fairly evenly until an inspired closing speech by P. Borrell ensured our victory. For the third successive year we won the cup for the winning team and the cup for the best speaker which went to P. Borrell. Our thanks go to Mr. Wiggins for chairing the debate and to Mr. G. Gibson for acting as adjudicator.

After the Tawa debate, interest seemed to be lost in the club, and unfortunately it was forgotten for the rest of the year.

The thanks of the Debating Club, and particularly of the team go to Mr. Page for his help in organisation and his valuable criticism and advice.

R.A.H.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

This year the school began the Duke of Edinburgh's Award scheme for girls under the organisation of Mrs. Connor. About 74 girls, mainly from the fourth and fifth forms, as the minimum age is 14 years, began the Bronze Course. The work is progressive between the three stages in the Award, the Bronze, Silver and Gold, and one Spotswood College pupil, Anne Ubels, is taking the Silver Award through the Y.M.C.A.

Between 40 and 50 girls hope to gain the Bronze Award. In qualifying for this, the girls must complete four sections. The first, Design for Living, is aimed at helping a girl become a home-maker and to give pleasure to others and happiness to herself. Good manners' lectures are compulsory for all, in addition to an activity chosen from make-up and hair styles, and care of electrical equipment.

The Interest and Hobbies Section encourages the discovery and development of interests and aptitudes over a period of six months. A set standard is not required, rather effort and progress. Examples of the variety of interests being pursued are archery, German, drama, gliding and cooking.

Well organised by Miss Collins, the Adventure Section entails an expedition which should be a challenge. It is either a 10-mile bike ride or a six-mile walk. Knowledge of equipment and packs must also be known, an outdoor meal cooked, and a compass course taken.

The final section is Service to the Community, and the realisation by young people that they have an obligation to others. As part of this section 35 girls gave up their time to help on the Meals on Wheels Service, others have taken first aid, life-saving or mothercraft.

If the girls concerned learn more about the care of themselves and the home, enjoyment of hobbies, facing a challenge, or giving some reliable service to the community then the award will have been worthwhile. It has been, I feel, successful and enjoyed by all, and it is hoped next year many will continue the award.

—C.G.

GIRLS' CRUSADERS

This year has been an interesting and fruitful one for the Girls' Crusader Union. Our weekly meetings held in T.7 have had an average attendance of twenty, and have included discussions, debates and studies of passages from the Bible. We have had several combined meetings with the boys, mainly to hear visiting missionaries. Miss Laycock, our Crusader Travelling Secretary, also visited us.

An important part of our Union which has helped us greatly, is the prayer meeting held every Tuesday at interval. Badges have been earned by Margaret Barriball, Elizabeth Ibbotson, Ann Ubels, Janet Harrison and Carol Sears.

A combined barbecue was held at Oakura at the beginning of the year to welcome the Third Formers. The theme of a combined squash held at Miss Pollock's was "Outreach to Indonesia." After a delicious Indonesian meal Mr. Potter told of his experiences and the problems faced in Indonesia.

Perhaps the highlights of the year have been the camps. The first of these was the combined Taranaki "Overnighter" held on Mount Egmont. This was followed by another combined camp at Ruapehu Crusader Lodge after the August holidays. At Labour week-end 14 girls went to Camp Huinga for a hilarious but spiritually refreshing four days. With an excellent cook and two very interesting and helpful missionaries for studies, a great time was had by all. We were very pleased to have Mr. Jansen, our former leader, stay for two days.

At the beginning of the year one of our problems was the lack of a leader. Our prayers were answered when Miss Pollock offered to take on this task. We would like to thank her very much for leading and guiding us throughout the year.

—Judy Fowler, Janet Davison, Junior Leaders.

BOYS' CRUSADERS, 1967

Leaders: G. Procter, S. Hill.
Junior Leader: R. Halliday.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I shall not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

These and similar words have echoed through our Assembly Hall many times during the past year. If we stop and read them carefully we find that for those who are willing there is a green pasture through which a stream runs. It is into this pasture the Lord wishes to lead all His children; and once there He compels us to rest, suggesting of course that the rush and bustle of life, the interfering noises and other distractions are eliminated for a time. It is then that God can speak to us. It is then that we can listen and learn of spiritual things and be refreshed.

This is the sort of image we covet for Crusaders. Each week, regularly on a Thursday during the lunch hour, we draw aside for about forty minutes to read God's word, to pray, to talk or to listen. It is during this time that problems in our own lives are faced and discussed. Maybe from a missionary on furlough we hear of other people's problems in other lands; for this we can pray. Or perhaps good news for which we can praise. This week there could be a film with a challenge for the Christian life—next week a minister from one of our Churches to teach and encourage. The main objective behind all, however, is the fellowship of Christians and the growth in spiritual knowledge. To learn more about Jesus Christ through His Holy Spirit.

Although our numbers are not large, there is a growing interest in the school and for this we are thankful.

Our year began with the traditional barbecue at Oakura. The numbers are always encouraging at this function and the usual good time was had by all.

An evening for seniors from North Taranaki Crusader Unions was held at the home of Mr. J. Diprose. This was a very enjoyable evening. Groups were formed for discussion, after which the Rev. Cecil Marshall, from Eltham, spoke to the gathering. A good evening—a good supper.

Our Union combined with Inglewood and Stratford for a week-end at the Crusader Lodge on Mt. Ruapehu. This also was a week-end which should be repeated next year. We look forward to another get together before the end of the school year and then to 1968.

The leaders say thanks to the faithful ones who have given their support and to those who are perhaps a little diffident we issue a cordial invitation to join our group next year.

SCHOOL TRAILER

Fifth Form industrial students recently made a heavy trailer designed for use about the school.

Engineering boys made up the steel sections and installed the wiring and lights. Woodwork boys made up and fitted the timber deck and side boards, while most boys tried their hand at painting.

The work provided a variety of skills and also gave the boys experience in working together. At times the labour force was too great for the number of jobs available and situations arose where the trailer appeared to be buried under a seething mass of bodies.



Pre-Vocational Guidance Course

For the second year running this school has offered to a few selected non-School Certificate students, the chance to have a look at the industrial and commercial world as part of their regular school programme.

The main objects which the scheme hopes to achieve, are firstly to give the children some sort of pre-employment training in jobs that they are interested in taking up as a career.

Secondly to help children discover for themselves whether they have the aptitude and the dexterity necessary to do the types of work of their choice. And finally to help children bridge the very wide gap between a working environment and a school environment.

This year eleven pupils chose this course and the jobs which each pupil selected as possible jobs for the future varied greatly.

Some of the jobs taken on by the students were those of carpenter, electrical worker, motor mechanic, chef, horticultural worker, assistant at a printing works, clothing machinist, nurse, office worker, painter and paperhanger, and as an assistant in a local sports shop.

One of the interesting and hidden values of this course and one which was not planned for, is the fact that most of the students who have taken part in this scheme generally have less difficulty in finding employment than other pupils.

This occurs for two reasons: Firstly because I feel that these students, because of their contact with the working world, make a firm decision regarding vocational choice sooner and with greater permanency than other fifth form students. This is shown in the fact that 17 out of the 20 students have all found permanent employment in one or other of their two Pre-Vocational Guidance Course choices.

Secondly over half of these have found this employment with one or other of the employers with whom they were placed during the course. This has been because employers themselves, having seen the pupil in action for six months, prefer to apply the old adage—"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush."

It is to be hoped that other students who although not wishing to sit School Certificate, want to return to school for a third year, will use this course as a means of planning for their future.

—R. Greensill.

Hereunder follow reports from five of this year's students:

1—

Every Wednesday for the last six months I have been employed at Cook and Lister's Sports Shop. The work involves acting as shop assistant and helping in the maintainance of sports gear. This shop carries a very comprehensive range of sports gear.

In the morning when I get there I sweep the floor and have a general tidy up. Then the shelves have to be tidied and sometimes the front window has to be re-arranged.

All types of sports equipment are sold—rifles, guns, golf clubs, darts, all modelling equipment from slot cars to model boats and planes, tramping equipment and fishing equipment.

Upstairs they have a saddlery and canvas department. It is here that canvas goods ranging from tents to horse covers are made and repaired. The work involves cutting out and making small canvas and leather articles, such as tent awnings and mats.

They also sell tennis, squash and badminton racquets which I help to string when new and restring when needing repairs.

For the first six months of the year I worked at Duncan and Davies as a Horticultural Assistant.

Next year I hope to get into the Forest Service.

—D. Ashcroft, 5K.

2—

Every Wednesday for the past six months I have been a nurse. I have been working in the Children's Ward at the New Plymouth Public Hospital. My work in the ward includes the making of beds, bathing and sponging of children, folding and changing of napkins. On these days I start work at 7 a.m. and work until 3 p.m. I find the work very interesting and very demanding.

For the first six months I worked at See-Jay Productions, where I helped with the sewing of many different kinds of women's apparel.

I think that this Pre-Vocational Guidance Course is a good idea, because the job has made me get used to a working situation and it has also made me become more mature. I have learnt a lot from the Nurses and Sisters at the hospital, who have helped me to decide upon my future career.

I hope to be doing a Karitane Nursing Course next year.

—Helen Whiting, 5K.



HELEN WHITING IN THE CHILDREN'S WARD

3—

Every Wednesday since the beginning of the year I have been going to Devon Motor Lodge to learn to be a chef. At the Devon Motor Lodge I help to prepare and cook food. The types of food vary from desserts, main course, decorating, soups, stocks and garnishes. Sometimes I serve the food to the tables, and on occasions I go back at night to prepare the food for Conferences or Buffets and to serve the food in the dining room in front of all the guests.

As you can imagine from what I've said my hours are staggered, and some of my work is shift work, so that I am at the Devon Lodge at times when it is most convenient—such as the serving of dinner and other meals.

This Pre-Vocational Guidance Course has made me familiar with what working really is, and I have learnt a lot about the preparation, cooking and the serving of food under the guidance of the Head Chef at Devon Motor Lodge. During this time he has treated me as if I were another of his employees.

I have found that this course has helped me a lot and it has given me a chance to see my school work from a new angle. I have been able to get used to working with older people which has made me more mature in my actions.

My plans for the future are to become an apprentice chef, having already been offered an apprenticeship at Devon Lodge Motel. When I have qualified in five years' time I would like to travel.

—Hank Richings, 5K.

4—

For the last six months I have been working at Duncan and Davies Nursery as a Horticultural Assistant.

The part of the nursery in which I work is the stock beds where trees are planted for two purposes. Firstly to show the buyers what the trees are like when fully grown and secondly to get cuttings for next year's trees. I do planting, weeding, packing, pruning, wrenching, digging with a rotary hoe and driving the tractor.

I work the same eight-hour day as all the other employees, starting at eight o'clock and working until half-past four, with half an hour for lunch.

Some of the skills that I have learnt are how to plant properly and how to prune the many different kinds of plants and shrubs. On this Pre-Vocational Guidance Course we go to one job for the first six months of the year. The first at which I was working was as a carpenter for W. J. Cleland and Sons Ltd.

I think this course which I am doing may be of great benefit to me in the future and I would gladly recommend it to others.

—Ian McAlpine, 5K.



HANK RICHINGS AT THE DEVON MOTOR LODGE



IAN McALPINE AT DUNCAN AND DAVIES

Every Wednesday is work day for me. On this day I don't go to school but instead I go to work at Phillips' Motors.

For this one day a week I am a Motor Mechanic and serve under Mr. Mayhead. I mainly work on repairs, doing such jobs as fitting a new head gasket, replacing brake linings, tightening wheels and any other loose parts. I also do any other less complicated jobs. The most difficult task I have had was to weld a broken exhaust pipe and fit a new muffler.

On this day I work a normal eight hours, beginning at 8 a.m. and finishing at 5 p.m.

For the first six months of the year I worked with Mr. Larsen, who is an Electrician. The work was varied and I enjoyed it very much.

I have found the Pre-Vocational Guidance Course of great benefit to me. Firstly I think that it has caused an improvement in all my school subjects. Secondly it will also make it easier for me to adapt myself to a working life and to working situations. Having to work all day amongst adults has helped me to grow up and be more mature. In my view the course is one of the best things that has happened to me in my school life and I recommend it to any pupil who wishes to find out for himself what is involved in being a working person and who also needs help in choosing a career.

If all goes well in the future I hope to take an Electrical Apprenticeship with Mr. John Roberts, Electrician.

—William Warren.



WILLIAM WARREN AT PHILLIPS' MOTORS

PARENT EDUCATION

This year this school for the first time entered the field of Parent Education when it held a course, made up of a series of lectures for parents of adolescent children.

The course, entitled "Understanding Adolescence," was designed to help parents understand something of the physiological and psychological changes taking place within the adolescent child so that this greater understanding will in turn help in the handling and guidance of their own children.

Also it aimed at showing parents how closely the roles of school and home are linked in seeing children safely along the paths of adolescence and into the gateway of adulthood so that their children and our pupils could take their places successfully in society.

When we consider that a very substantial proportion of the members of our society are in that phase of development which we call adolescence, and that this proportion is growing larger every year, we can see how necessary it is to help parents as much as possible in the handling of their own teenage children.

The adolescent has special problems that he did not have as a child, and that are somewhat different from those he will encounter as an adult. He has certain pressing needs which must be met, and a series of developmental tasks and problems which he must master if he is to become a self-sufficient member of our society.

To help him reach and master these objectives school and home combined in this cause.

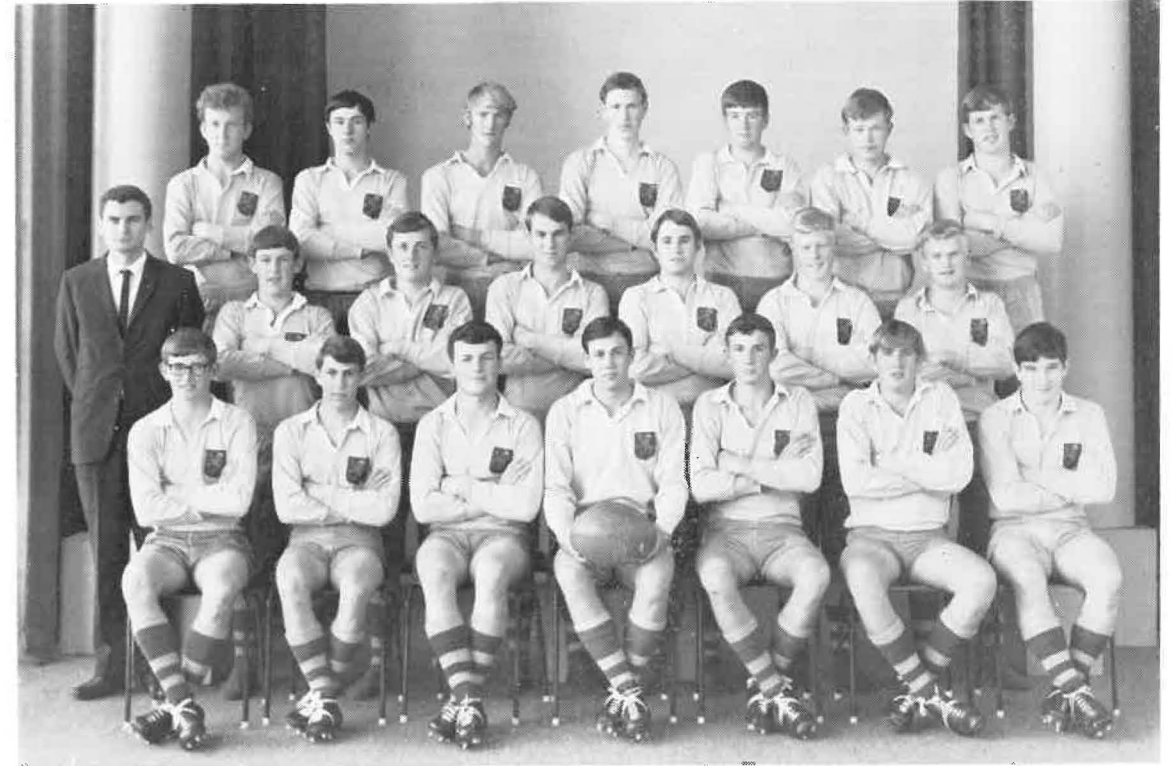
Altogether seventeen parents, both mothers and fathers, attended the course where such topics as Adolescent-Adult Relationships, Adolescent Needs and Processes of Adjustment, The Adolescent and his Peer Group, Sex and the Adolescent and many other interesting and relevant topics dealing with the teenager were discussed openly and freely, and parents had an opportunity to ask questions regarding their own problems and the problems that are facing their children.

Comments from parents at the end of the course certainly indicated that it was a success and that they themselves were very grateful for the help they received from it. One comment which was unanimous was that they would like to see a similar course held within the school for the adolescents themselves.

—R. Greensill.

RUGBY

FIRST XV



Back Row: C. Winter, W. Procter, K. Blinkhorne, K. McCracken, D. Lilley, B. Walker, A. Brodie.
Middle Row: Mr. I. Somervell (coach), D. Krutz, L. O'Keefe, W. Marshall, W. Morris, P. O'Brien, K. Shaw.
Front Row: J. Cleaver, M. Fluker, T. Carley, J. Fluker (captain), T. Taylor (vice-captain), B. Robertson, D. Lawrence.

RUGBY NOTES

FIRST XV

After a poor start to the season the team settled down and played extremely good Rugby, losing only 3 of its last 13 matches.

In the first 4 games there was little cohesion between backs and forwards, but the team started to play like a team after this and there were some excellent matches played during the remainder of the season.

Although our forwards were fairly light, they were most effective at times, especially in the loose, but too often they only turned in the required effort for half the game. This is borne out by the fact that we were leading in most games at half-time, but in some we finally lost.

Ted Taylor led the pack magnificently and had a great season with the team. He was our main lineout jumper and did tremendous work in both the tight and loose. He was ably backed up by Ken McCracken, our number two lineout jumper while W. Morris, W. Marshall, A. Brodie and C. Winter bore the brunt of the work

in the tight. Ken Shaw also played well in the loose.

The backline, after a shaky start, played much better when a reshuffle of position was made. M. Fluker had a good season, finishing up as a utility back by playing fullback in the latter part of the season when the regular fullback was injured. Tom Carley and Dennis Krutz formed an effective unit midfield—tackling brilliantly and stopping many opposition moves. Tom had a particularly good season, his eye for the gap is a great asset to him and he has the pace to make the break as he did many times during the season. The wings had rather limited opportunities, but B. Walker and W. Procter made the most of their chances and a number of tries were scored through their determination. J. Fluker had a reasonable season at fullback, but injury left him on the sideline for half the season.

How valuable a kicker is—at least three games were lost because we did not have an accurate kicker and this had rather a bearing on our place in the championship table.

J. Fluker, B. Walker, T. Taylor and T. Carley were selected to play in representative trials but injury prevented the first two from taking part. However, Tom Carley was selected to play for the Taranaki Secondary Schools "B" team and Ted Taylor was very unlucky not to get a game. A good finish to the season with our first ever Taranaki representative.

This year we visited Freyberg High School at Palmerston North to play our annual fixture with them. This proved to be an extremely closely fought game resulting in a narrow win for Freyberg, 11-9. Although leading at half-time we could not quite hold them and went down to a better finishing side.

We were hosts to Manurewa High School at school this year and a reshuffled team won 9-8, thanks to the boot of L. O'Keefe. Just when the forwards were looking as though they were going to wilt a little, they produced a storming finish and the result was never in doubt from then on.

Our thanks to Mr. Somervell, our coach, who had to put up with some very disappointing displays, especially after the hard work and long hours he had put in with the team.

J.A.F.

Record of games played:—

	1st Round	2nd Round
v. Francis Douglas "A"	Lost 0-9	Lost 0-11
v. Francis Douglas "B"	Won 22-5	Won 9-0
v. Boys' High Sch. "A"	Drew 3-3	Drew 6-6
v. Boys' High Sch. "B"	Won 14-9	Won 11-6
v. Stratf'd High Sch.	Lost 6-8	Lost 6-19
v. Inglewood High Sch.	Lost 0-3	Drew 6-6
v. Waitara High Sch.	Lost 9-14	Won by default

Inter-School Matches.

v. Freyberg	Lost 9-11
v. Manurewa	Won 9-8
v. Opunake	Won 6-3

FIRST XV COACH'S REPORT

This year's first fifteen has done much to raise the standard of Rugby in the school. The overall record of 7 losses, 7 wins and three draws is a creditable one, especially so considering that no player exceeded 12 stone in weight. The losses sustained were in general narrow ones and most of these were due to the lack of a reliable goal kicker. In some games 4 or 5 close-range penalties were missed! When the number of tries is totalled the figure for the season is twenty-one—the highest number being scored by Warwick Procter, with five. It is notable that only eighteen kicks at goal were successful during the whole season.

Credit must be given to John Fluker and Ted Taylor for their leadership which often inspired the team to greater heights. Tom Carley continues to show promise and his much more settled attitude has helped his Rugby considerably. All players showed improvement during the season and it would be injustice if only one or two were mentioned.

It was pleasing to see more of the school along to support the team this year and this helped considerably in some games.

The season's training commenced with a weekend camp at Onaero on Allan Brodie's farm. I think some benefit was gained from this both in training and the development of team spirit. Unfortunately the liquor supply (milk) ran dry and this caused some worry to many of those taking part.

The competition games commenced, and it took four games, and a humiliating defeat to instil the correct attitude in the team. From then on the team played excellent Rugby, putting up some very pleasing performances. There is no doubt in my mind that the players' attitude towards a game is all-important and many have

realised this this season. This realisation should be of considerable help in the future.

In all, from my point of view as coach it has been a most enjoyable season with team spirit being high and full co-operation of the players assured at all times. My thanks to the players for their efforts.

R. I. Somervell.

FIFTH GRADE

Despite two good wins in the grading games the fifth grade Rugby team was entered in the B division competition with three other teams. Of the 13 games played, we won nine, drew two and lost two, ending up one point behind the leaders, Okato, after a desperate final match against them, which we lost.

A higher standard of Rugby could have been achieved had a regular squad been able to be formed and kept, but fluctuation of membership prevented this. The irregular attendance of some players at practices did not help but despite this the team generally performed well. K. Fitzpatrick excelled in the back-line scoring the most points, and K. Winstanely kicked some valuable goals. M. Johnson and R. Cowley played well in the forwards.

We thank Mr. Wood and Mr. Seastrand for helping the team and giving their time to coach, very often having only a few boys to work with.

Regular members of the team were: T. Cook (Capt.), K. Fitzpatrick (Vice-capt), M. Johnson, E. Thomas, R. Cowley, A. Sewel, K. Winstanely, G. McLissac, M. Williams, W. Robertson, I. Kendall, A. Muggeridge, P. Amon, R. Dunlop, R. Arden. T.C.

SIXTH GRADE

This year our squad totalled 20 boys who regularly turned out to practices and for competition games on Saturday mornings. The players were T. Rapley (captain), N. Bullot (vice-captain), E. Kemsley, A. Robertson, K. Thompson, I. MacAlpine, D. Meehan, I. Connor, S. Porter, R. Carley, B. Lewis, J. Nicholson, J. Gray, M. Nichols, K. Smith, A. Innes, B. Woodcock, A. George, F. Davis and G. Plant.

The group began to weld together as a team in the latter part of the season; but to begin with a difference in experience was evident, as some boys were relatively new to the game.

Several very hard games were played and the team performed well on all occasions; my thanks to them for this, and for their co-operation and keenness at all times.

Congratulations to S. Porter, A. Innes and N. Bullot, who played for the North Taranaki reps, and to E. Kemsley and K. Smith, who also made this group. At present plans for a pig hunting trip to Whangamomona for the group are well advanced.

—M. R. Herbert (Coach)

SEVENTH GRADE GOLD

The seventh grade Gold team, after creditable performances in the pre-season grading games, was entered in the "A" division. The season was most successful, with eight wins and a draw in the eleven games played. The team finished second in the competition.

The forward pack was rather light, and lacked a really outstanding lineout jumper, but all in all they gave a good account of themselves and usually bettered their somewhat larger opponents in general play. The backline was penetrative and very fast, especially in the threequarters. Indeed, a feature of the season was the large number of tries scored by the wingers.

It is a pity that the team experienced a mid-season lapse, but even so we were a little unlucky not to win the competition.

Three players, namely M. Bishop (fullback), I. Briscoe (Winger), and R. Julian (centre), gained North Taranaki 7th grade representative honours, and are to be congratulated.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Howe for his work throughout the season, and it was mainly due to his efficient coaching that the team emerged with such a fine record.

TEAM: R. Burgess (Capt.), J. Wilson (Vice-capt.) M. Bishop, I. Briscoe, P. Briscoe, I. Barr, R. Julian, R. Okey, P. Blinkhorne, T. Smith, K. Braddock, K. McColl, W. Paul, A. Marr, G. Rogers, G. Slater, R. Smith, W. Warren, G. Brodie.

R.A.B.

EIGHTH GRADE

This year's 8th grade played consistently well, playing 10 games, winning 6, and drawing 1.

Waitara were the eventual winners, but the 8th grade were only narrowly beaten.

The Spotswood forwards were fast moving and good combinations were made in the backs. Goal kicking was weak, but Ian Moody managed to get two or three points.

Top scorers this year were John Hammersly and John McLeod both scoring 12 points. Rocky Richings, a loose forward, was often dangerous when close to the line. We gained more than our share of the ball from the scrum even with a slight weight disadvantage. Barry Reed managed to hook a lot of ball for the backs.

The forwards Garner, Richings and McLeod were always on the ball and the backs, Jury, Sykes, Moody, Bevin and Hind always ready for it.

We took second place in the competition but were unable to retain the shield.

J. McLeod.



THE FIRST XV

SOCCER

FIRST SOCCER XI



Back Row: H. McLaughlin (coach) K. Parkes, K. Leighton, M. Paul, B. Bond, A. Miles, I. Whitehouse, Mr. Deerson (manager).
Front Row: R. Collett, B. Mummery, P. Borrell (captain), K. Loasby, P. Gerrard, W. McCulloch.

SOCCER—FIRST XI

The Soccer First XI began the season in the Senior B competition which was attained last year. It was again rather short of senior members but this had the advantage of allowing several of the younger players to gain useful experience. These players could well form the basis of the team in future years.

The three top teams in Senior B soccer including the College team, had a much higher standard of play than the remaining teams and beat them consistently with scores in the double figures. Barnet Bond, sacrificing the ski slopes of Egmont for the ski slopes of the goal-mouth, had a consistently good season despite minor injuries.

Playing three fullbacks and two wing halves, the backs combined well and much of the team's success is due to its defensive play. W. McCulloch had a good season, playing fast, intelligent football. Although only a fourth former,

McCulloch is capable of representing the Province in senior soccer. B. Mummery played great football and was an asset to the team until his ankle was broken mid-season. T. Jorgensen showed an ability to handle a great variety of positions, although his attitude was a little casual occasionally.

The forwards generally were not up to the standard of the backs. Sometimes they combined to play good football but more often they were slow and this allied with the infrequency and quality of their shooting cost the team many goals. They were perhaps rather inexperienced and the only player to stand out was A. Miles. Miles worked hard for the ball and was never afraid to shoot hard whenever the opportunity presented itself. The outside forwards, K. Loasby and K. Parks crossed some fine balls, and Loasby netted several times from difficult angles.

This has been the College's most successful season. Starting the season in Senior B soccer,

we found Inglewood the only unbeatable team. Placed second in this division we were promoted to Senior A soccer which is Taranaki's top division. The team managed to hold its own in this league and finished about halfway up the table.

The team decisively won both its inter-college games this year thus maintaining its unbeaten record of five consecutive wins. These games are the most rewarding of the season although the conditions are invariably poor. The Freyberg Trip was most successful, not only on a sporting basis but also on the social side.

Both the coach, Mr. McLaughlin and the manager, Mr. Deerson have been most conscientious and helpful. Mr. Deerson, although taking a junior team in the mornings, was always prepared to attend our afternoon matches and usually provided transport to our away games. Mr. McLaughlin was also generous with his limited time and gave the team his full support.

P.B.

SOCCER

THIRD GRADE B

This year the 3rd Grade B team had a really great season. The reason for this is partly because some of us had experience of playing together during past years. This team was originally a third form team playing in a 4th grade competition but was promoted and played a grade higher.

The first round of the season ended with the team coming 1st equal with Francis Douglas. During the second round the team was not on form and therefore lost to Francis Douglas 6-1. The season concluded with Francis Douglas 1st, Spotswood B 2nd.

The team played a 5, 2, 3 position which worked rather well, on many occasions the team was much quicker to the ball and could move it round into position for shooting better than other teams. The team later played the winning 4th grade team from N.P.B.H.S. The match ended with Spotswood winning 5-3. Another game was played with a combined 3rd form team from N.P.B.H.S. which Spotswood won 3-1.

The record of the team's matches is as follows: Played 16, Won 12, Lost 3, Drew 1, Goals for 58, Goals against 18.

The team was as follows: E. O'Donnell, R. Spranger, W. Tanner, A. Cliffe, R. Walsh, W. Martin (v. capt.), J. Collett (capt.), S. Tooley, W. Donald, G. Wilde, G. Read. Three of the boys were selected for the Taranaki under 14 team. They were J. Collett, G. Read, G. Bond.

BASKETBALL



Reserve A was a comparatively new team this year, only having three players from last year's team. The three defenders, Ruth Goldsmith, Connie Kopa and Maureen McGregor, were very capable players. Ruth played well in all games and always set a good example for the others. The goal keep this year was Maureen, her first year at high school. Maureen has a

very promising future as a defence, as she is very quick and always alert. Connie came into the team halfway through the season and she impressed greatly as the season went on, having a prospective future too. Alice Wairau, another player from last year, was the centre and had outstanding defence and attacking ability, being the outstanding player in almost every game. Another new member was Gillian Booker, who improved greatly throughout the season. She was alert and very quick off the mark. Linda Rupapere was also a new member and became an accurate shooter towards the end of the season. She was very quick, and could always be depended on to get the team on its feet. The other goalie, Alison Conn, also another member from last year, maintained her usual high standard of goaling.

This year the team played in the local school tournament in which they were the eventual winners of the Reserve Grade Section and they also won the Closing Day Tournament. There were fifteen Spotswood teams participating in the tournament, as well as teams from Girls' High School, Sacred Heart and Okato. The tournament was divided into various grades: Reserve Grade which consisted of the top three teams of the schools; the senior grade, consisting of fifth and sixth formers, was divided into A and B grades as were the Intermediate and junior grades. The Intermediate Grades were fourth formers and the junior grade were third formers. The intermediate A team had a good season, winning the Closing Day Tournament. Another team that did extremely well, was the Senior A team, who only lost two games out of seven rounds. The tournament was a very successful one, and all the girls enjoyed taking part in it. At this stage I would like to thank the coaches of all teams, and a special credit must go to Bonnie Moss through whose perseverance and encouragement the Intermediate A team managed to win the Closing Day Tournament.

This year, the Reserve A, Reserve B and the third form team went to Opunake, all winning their matches. The Reserve A won 39-10, Reserve B won 33-11 and the third form team won 23-17. This year, the teams went down to Freyberg, but the Freyberg teams proved to be the better. In the Reserve A game, Freyberg won by 28 goals to 12. The first half was fairly even, with accurate shooting by Miriama Morgan. The half-time score was 12-7 in Freyberg's favour. Miriama Morgan was replaced by Cora-

leen McCullough. Sound defence and attacking by the Freyberg team gave them every opportunity to run over our team, and this advantage they took. The Reserve B lost 23-15, after what seemed a fairly even game.

The Reserve A and third form team went to Inglewood to play in the Intersecondary Schools' Tournaments. The Reserve A was placed seventh and the third form team came 6th. but there were extremely good games for all.

This year, Spotswood were the hosts for Manurewa, and this was the hardest game of the season. The first half showed good defending by the Manurewa team which gave them a three point lead at half-time. The score was 8-5. In the second half, the Spotswood team was at its finest, with sound defending by Ruth Goldsmith and Maureen McGregor. Alice Wairau played her usual fine game, and Connie Kopa played well in her first game for the team. The final score was 18-17 to Spotswood, after an extremely even and breath-taking second half.

The next game played was against Rangiatea, with Spotswood winning the game 21-14, even though the teams were evenly balanced.

The last game of the season was against Spotswood Old Girls. This was probably the best game of the season the final score being 29-27 to Old Girls. This game showed extremely accurate shooting by Janice Scott for Old Girls'.

The Reserve A team had only one upset through the season and that was the loss of their very promising shooter, Miriama Morgan, owing to injury.

On behalf of the Reserve A team, I would like to thank Miss Pointon for the encouragement, work and time she gave to our team.

A. Conn

My special thanks to all those who assisted in the basketball organisation this season, especially Alison Conn, Paula Tahu and the coaches of the various teams—Miss M. King, Alison Conn, Lesley Katene, Bonnie Moss, Alison Boswell and Karen Mitchell.

D. Pointon.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL "A"



Miss D. Pointon, A. Conn, M. McGregor, J. Booker, R. Goldsmith, L. Rupaepera, C. Kopa, A. Wairau, M. Morgan.

HOCKEY

BOYS' HOCKEY FIRST XI



Back Row: R. Ward, I. Duncalf, P. Lucas, P. Guild, A. Green, D. Telfer, Mr. J. Billinghamurst (coach).
Front Row: C. Sharpe, R. Humphries, S. Mason (captain), L. Mundell, T. McCracken, P. Alley.

BOYS' HOCKEY



The hockey season began on an encouraging note for Boys' hockey in the College. For the first year we were allocated our own field in the school grounds, although home matches were played on Peringa Park. For the first time also the First XI was included in the two annual inter-college trips to Freyberg and Manurewa High School. We were very fortunate to have three coaches available to coach two hockey teams—Mr. Lovell as supervisor-coach, Mr. Billinghamurst as coach of the First XI and Mr. Ryan as coach of the Second XI. Interest in Boys' hockey had again increased this year, being only a few short for three teams.

First Eleven:

After an 18-0 win in the first game of the season the first eleven was forced to settle down to much tougher hockey, and although by the end of the first round four games had been lost, the team looked much stronger and more mature.

The second round proved this, when we won four, lost one, and drew one game. The grade in which we played contained the best Secondary School teams in the province, our second round results placing us as one of the strongest. Much of the credit for this improved performance must go to Mr. Billinghamurst, our coach, who quickly jolted us into form and taught us many of the finer points of the game.

The first of our inter-college matches was held against Freyberg College at Palmerston North. The team, which was playing very good hockey at the time, found it hard to settle down on the Papa surface and was down 0-2 at half-

time. The second half was a different story—the centre attack strengthened and the halves and backs played solidly yet as adventurously as they could on the slippery surface. Three good goals were scored as a result of a unified breakthrough and the final whistle blew, Spotswood College winning 3-2.

Our second inter-college match was against Manurewa on our home grounds. A bumpy surface made play scrappy, but the first eleven never lost control of the game, making particular use of the left flank attack, and winning 6-0.

Congratulations to R. Humphrey for selection to the Taranaki Secondary Schools team, and S. Mason for selection as Taranaki Colt and N.Z. Colts trialist.

The first eleven wishes to express our sincere thanks to Mr. Billingham and Mr. Lovell for all they have done for boys' hockey and especially the first eleven. Thanks also to the parents who willingly gave up their time and cars to transport us to our games.

Members of the First Eleven: P. Alley, I. Duncalf, A. Green, L. Mundell, P. Guild, R. Humphrey, P. Lucas, S. Mason (captain), T. McCracken, C. Sharpe, D. Telfer, R. Ward.

Second XI:

The Second XI was somewhat lacking in experience at the start of the season as the majority of the players had not played serious hockey previously. But thanks to the guidance of Mr. Ryan, and the good attendances at practices, we were able to overcome our handicap and by halfway through the season we were really working as a team. Although not successful in every game, we really enjoyed our games, travelling as far as Stratford and Hawera.

We were entered in the B grade competitions, and on our second round the Second XI beat most of the teams who had previously defeated us.

Many thanks to parents and Mr. Ryan for providing transport throughout the season. Without their support we could not have been a success.

Members of the XI: John Hickman, Tim Rutherford, Rodney Mills, John Tullet, Robert Johnson, David Hoyle, Graeme Marshall (capt.), Barry Morris, Philip Taylor, Kevin Sharpe, Ian Cousins, Duncan Tullet, Campbell Stone, Mark Eldershaw, Alan Doherty.

GIRLS' "A" HOCKEY XI



Back Row: M. Hammonds, M. Cousins, J. Harrison, G. Putt, C. Glenn-Campbell, J. Cameron, Miss S. Pearson (coach).
Front Row: G. Autridge, B. Sole, J. Fowler (captain), C. Bracegirdle, J. Davison, M. Muggerridge.

GIRLS' HOCKEY



This year the school entered three teams in the Taranaki Secondary School Girls' Competitions. The A team competed in a higher grade and consequently did not have the large victories that last year's team had. The games were, however, very enjoyable and resulted in more even scores.

As there were many new members to the A team, we took a while to work out a combination but as the season progressed we played more as a team and the results were better.

Our best Saturday games were when we held Opunake to a 6-all draw and when we defeated Stratford 5-2. Other results were:—

v. Hawera A	lost 9-4
v. Hawera B	won 3-2
v. Girls' High A	lost 3-1
v. St. Marys' A	won 5-2
v. Girls' High B	lost 2-1
v. Waitara A	won 8-0
v. Inglewood A	lost 3-2

There were two inter-school games this season. The first against Freyberg at Palmerston North, a new fixture for us, and the second against Manurewa at Spotswood. In the Freyberg match we were down 4-0 at half time, but the team played a little better in the second half and made the score 4-2. The Manurewa game was a very important one as we were determined to avenge last year's defeat. The team played hard and fast and won 6-3.

Congratulations go to Glenys Putt who was chosen for the Taranaki Secondary Schools B team.

The A team was: J. Harrison, G. Putt, C. Bracegirdle, B. Sole, M. Cousins, C. Glenn-Campbell, J. Davison, J. Fowler (Captain), M. Muggerridge, J. Cameron, M. Hammonds, G. Autridge.

The B team, although not having a very successful season, benefited greatly from the experience gained. There are some promising players who will probably go further next year. Their season consisted of 3 wins, 3 losses and 3 draws.

The B team was: J. Kay, J. Tucker, K. Harrison, S. Stedman, L. Williams, S. Velvin, A. Ubels (Captain), M. Tucker, K. Miller, D. Clark, K. Lund, R. Seagar, C. Francis.

The C team was composed of very young players and although they suffered more losses than wins, they showed a steady improvement throughout the season.

The C team was: M. Clague, L. Thomson, R. Katene, M. Collier, B. Bennett, G. Lobb (Captain), J. Francis, S. Turner, R. Ward, H. Larsen, S. O'Byrne, L. Horner, S. Stone.

Our thanks go to Miss Pearson, Miss Begbie, and Miss Ogle for the coaching and encouragement throughout the year.

J. Fowler (Capt.)

It has been a pleasure to have been associated with the hockey girls. I have enjoyed going through both exciting times and "nail-biting" times with them.

S. Pearson (coach).

BOYS' TENNIS

The tennis courts were resurfaced at the beginning of the year and this made a vast improvement. The highlight of the season was the annual match against Freyberg College, this year played at Spotswood. In this match our team was able to gain revenge for the thrashing we received in 1966 at Freyberg. All of our members played extremely well and this resulted in a win to Spotswood by 13 games to 3.

It was unfortunate that the Taranaki Inter-secondary Schools' Tournament, which was to be held in April, had to be cancelled owing to bad weather. This tournament would have done a lot to boost the interest in tennis in the school.

At the moment we are playing interhouse tennis. There are two members from each house in both the senior and junior teams. The teams will compete in doubles matches, and also singles matches if there is time before the end of the year.

Our thanks go to Mr. Herbert who has given up much of his time to arrange and supervise our matches throughout the season.

Members of the team: D. Lilley, S. Mason, T. Cook, K. Fitzpatrick.

D. Lilley.

GIRLS' TENNIS



The 1967 tennis season has been fairly uneventful but enjoyable all the same. The team was: Bonnie Moss, Jocelyn Cameron, Lorraine Lovell, Carol Garcia, and Vicky Coleman as a reserve.

Freyberg High School visited us on the 5th April and departed on the 7th. During their short stay we had a thrilling, well-organised tournament with a close game between Bonnie and her opponent, Valerie-Ann Dick, who finally won 6-4, 2-6, 6-4. Jocelyn and Lorraine played excellently, as expected, winning their singles. Carol lost unfortunately, but a day or two before had shown her tricky play against Vicky, a handy, powerful player, for 4th place on the ladder. Bonnie and Jocelyn won their doubles as did Lorraine and Carol who work well as a team.

There was a quick and keen response for ladder players and many close challenges were enjoyed throughout the season which ended with a school tournament. Unfortunately this wasn't able to be finished because exams took up more time than expected but I'm sure the girls enjoyed what games they had.

Thanks must go to Mr. Guy and team for court maintenance, Mr. Herbert for smooth organisation and lastly to the girls in the team for the keenness and excellent play they have shown.

Bonnie Moss.

TENNIS TEAM



Back Row: B. Moss, T. Cook, Mr. Herbert, K. Fitzpatrick, L. Lovell,
Front Row: J. Cameron, S. Mason, D. Lilley, C. Garcia..

CRICKET FIRST XI



Back Row: M. Fluker, C. Rawlinson, K. McCracken, A. Brodie, R. Burgess, Mr. B. Howe (coach).
Front Row: M. Bishop, J. Cleaver, A. Muggeridge, J. Fluker (captain), T. Carley, A. Innes.

CRICKET — First XI

At the start of the season the team played in the Secondary Schools "A" competition, but was promoted to the Senior "B" cricket competition.

This has been a great boost to the side. Playing against men and in a much tougher grade, with two day matches, has provided good experience for all of the team and some of the boys have developed quite well.

At this stage of the season (Christmas holidays) there was a reshuffle of the team because some boys left. Those who left were G. Ross, R. Grant, R. Bracegirdle and H. McPhail. Hugh and Graham played with the team until late February before going to University. This scheme is to be continued because it gives those leaving a full season's cricket, and also gives the new members time to find their feet and settle into the higher standard of cricket that the senior competition demands.

New boys who joined the team were K. McCracken, J. McArthur, A. Innes, A. Brodie and M. Bishop.

The team performed very well in the senior "B" competition, beating Inglewood and Kia Ora outright and drawing with N.P.O.B.

Unfortunately rain interfered in our match with Freyberg High School, to whom we were hosts this year. The result was a win to Spotswood on the 1st innings, which could have been turned into an outright victory had our fielding been a little better.

Scores—Freyberg 1st Innings 141—Bowling for Spotswood, Burgess 3 wickets for 45, M. M. Fluker 4 wickets for 18.

Spotswood 1st Innings 174—Batting for Spotswood M. Fluker 65, A. Muggeridge 23, K. McCracken 30 n.o.

We visited Tawa College (Wellington) a week later but were outclassed by a side playing and handling the conditions much better than ourselves. The ball was rising off an awkward length and our boys did not know how to cope with this, and many got themselves out with rash strokes.

Scores—Tawa 1st Innings 152—Bowling for Spotswood, T. Carley 5 wickets for 45, J. Cleaver 3 wickets for 38.

Spotswood 1st Innings 112—Batting, T. Carley 39, A. Brodie 20.

Tawa 2nd Innings 173 for 9 declared—Bowling, Spotswood C. Rawlinson 3 wickets for 9, A. Muggeridge 2 wickets for 25. Spotswood second Innings 35.

Our congratulations to John Fluker and Alan Muggeridge who were selected in the Northern Division Senior "B" side.

Our thanks go to Mr. Howe, our player-coach who guided us through our first season in senior cricket with considerable success.

J.A.F.

Best averages recorded during the season:—

Batting: J. Fluker 24.5 runs per innings; A. Muggeridge 15 runs per innings; K. McCracken 16 runs per innings.

Bowling: M. Fluker 10 wickets at 7.8 runs per wicket; R. Burgess 12 wickets at 13.25 runs per wicket; A. Muggeridge 26 wickets at 13.25 runs per wicket; T. Carley 22 wickets at 13.75 runs per wicket; J. Cleaver 14 wickets at 17.00 runs per wicket.

COACH'S NOTE

The promotion of the first eleven to the local second grade competition was the most important development in an interesting cricket season. Where previously, games had been won with poor habits and little effort, a greater attention to the skills of the game became necessary. It is pleasing to record that in every case, team members showed an improvement in skills and attitude.

Batting relied too heavily on J. Fluker especially after the departure of G. Ross and R. Bracegirdle for University. However some useful performances by M. Fluker, J. Cleaver, T. Carley and A. Brodie late in the season improved the position. It is hoped that K. McCracken, R. Burgess and A. Innes will continue to develop to strengthen this department.

Although lacking a genuine pace bowler, the bowling was much better balanced. A sound opening attack with Carley and Cleaver was well backed up by C. Rawlinson and the very good spin attack of A. Muggeridge, R. Burgess and M. Fluker.

Fielding was erratic and varied from very good to poor which cost the team dearly against Freyberg and Tawa. Once again Cleaver and Carley were the most reliable with Burgess developing well as a slip fieldsman and Rawlinson easily the most improved during the season.

With attention to basic skills, the approaching season could prove to be an even more successful one for Spotswood cricketers.

'A' INDOOR BASKETBALL

After a shaky start to the season the "A" Indoor Basketball team seemed to find its feet and managed to win the first round of the "B" division in the local competition. At this stage of the season relegation matches were held and we found ourselves playing Kaitake, the bottom team of the "A" division. We won this game convincingly by 54-24 and thus played the rest of the season in the "A" division where we found the competition very hard compared with the "B" division. There were only four teams in the "A" division and we managed to gain third place at the end of the season.

We played one match other than those in the local competition, this being against Waitara High School whom we beat by 56-6.

We entered in two tournaments during the season. The first was the Queen's Birthday Tournament held at New Plymouth where we missed out on the final by losing to the Waitara Representative Squad by 27-26. The second was the Taranaki Inter-secondary School Tournament where we won two out of three matches to gain second place in our section.

Our main disadvantage during the season was our lack of height. However, each member of our team played extremely well even though the odds were against us. I Duncalf, C. Rawlinson, Mr. Howe and B. Gaw proved to be very able guards and often prevented the more experienced opposition from scoring. J. Cleaver, K. Fitzpatrick and W. Procter were the scoring machines of the team and often provided exciting games against the leading teams with accurate shooting.

K. Fitzpatrick and W. Procter were selected to play for the New Plymouth Representative Squad which played in various tournaments in Taranaki and one in Dannevirke.

Team members: K. Fitzpatrick (Capt.), W. Procter (vice-capt.), J. Cleaver, Mr. Howe, C. Rawlinson, F. Duncalf and B. Gaw.

K.F.

'B' INDOOR BASKETBALL

Although we did not feature spectacularly in the competition, the squad combined extremely efficiently on most occasions, coming within two points of the competition winners once, and within four points (47-51) of the runners-up, De La Salle College, in the most exciting clash of the season. Our greatest personal victory was over the Boys' High B team by 26 to 16 in the second round.

Players were: T. Jorgenson (capt.), B. Gaw, R. Halliday, S. Hunter, M. Dutton, K. Wipiti, D. Katene, A. Flett, J. Paul, N. Ramsay and M. Herbert. Without any doubt this squad was the most improved all-round group in their competition by the season's end. A particularly pleasing feature was the elimination of simple careless mistakes which slow up the game.

Many players show considerable future potential. My thanks for their enthusiasm and interest at all times. My thanks also to all those girls who helped us with the "Gaza" coffee bar which enabled us to lower the subscription fee from four dollars to 30 cents.

—M. R. Herbert.

INDOOR BASKETBALL



Standing: B. Gaw, J. Cleaver, Mr. Howe (coach).

Sitting: I. Duncalf, K. Fitzpatrick (captain), W. Procter (vice-captain), C. Rawlinson.

STEEPLECHASE

The school steeplechase was held over the 1966 course on Friday 30th September, and although it has the disadvantage of too much road running, the course tested all ages. Competition was keen and many boys showed the benefit of more determined training.

B. Hill, one of Taranaki's most promising harriers, won the senior's race clearly, followed by T. McCracken, P. Borrell and K. Pomeroy. The team race was won by Motumahanga with Moturoa second and Paritutu third.

A keen duel between P. Drake and P. Blinkhorne was the feature of the intermediate race with Drake finishing very strongly to take first place. Following these runners were T. Cook and A. West. Moturoa, Paritutu and Mikotahi filled the placing of the team race.

The junior event produced the closest finish of the afternoon. I. Connor managed to hold off a strong challenge from P. Ballinger, winning by a few inches. Farrant was a close third followed by M. Beavan. Motumahanga won the team's race followed by Paritutu and Motura.

From these races teams were selected to represent the school at Waitara on 7th October.

These were:—

Senior: B. Hill, K. Pomeroy, T. Taylor, C. Dungan; Intermediate: P. Drake, P. Blinkhorne, T. Cook, J. McLeod; Junior: I. Connor, P. Ballinger, M. Beavan, B. Read.

Spotswood runners performed well without notable success. Best individual performances were recorded by P. Ballinger, P. Drake and P. Blinkhorne, while the intermediate boys gained third place in the team's race.

STEEPLECHASE



Back Row: T. Cook, T. Taylor, C. Dungan, K. Pomeroy, B. Hill, I. Connor, Mr. Howe.

Front Row: B. Read, J. McLeod, P. Drake, P. Blinkhorne, P. Ballinger, M. Bevan.

ATHLETICS



Back Row: B. Walker, T. Taylor, B. Hill, K. Blinkhorne, A. Green, M. Nicholes, K. Fitzpatrick, W. Procter, S. Hunter, I. Briscoe.
Middle Row: P. Blinkhorne, K. Smith, T. Cook, T. Rapley, P. Harris, L. Grafton, M. Jackson, T. McCracken, T. Carley, N. Farrant, A. Innes, Mr. Howe.
Front Row: C. Treanor, L. Horner, T. Kaihe, L. Benton, J. Fowler, J. Davidson, S. Gush, C. Nodder, I. Krutz, A. Boswell, L. Lovell.

SWIMMING TEAM



Back Row: T. Rapley, D. Been, T. Rutherford, J. Paul, A. Flett, P. O'Brien, S. Hunter, B. Bond.
Second Row: I. Duncalf, G. Carncross, M. Thompson, P. Conn, C. Hamilton, I. McAlpine, K. Mischewski, Mr. Howe.
Front Row: C. Lovell, A. Fleming, J. Moody, M. McAlpine, C. Roberts, C. McCullough, D. Harding, S. Pearson, C. Nodder.

ATHLETICS

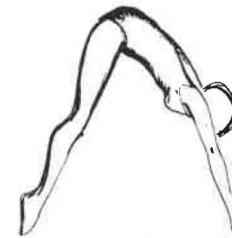


The annual sports were held on the Lower Field on March 3rd. A large number of entries was received which meant that more people were actively involved in the events in both heats and finals. Competition was very keen and thirty-two records were broken or equalled, the senior boys setting new standards in all but two of standing athlete of the day was I. Briscoe, who won all races from 100 yards to 880 yards in the junior boys' division, and the outstanding single performance B. Hill's win in the Senior 880 yards, breaking the previous record by nine seconds.

Inter-Secondary Sports

The sports were held at Stratford and an enthusiastic team travelled to compete. Although only two wins were recorded, several minor places ensured that the team's performance was satisfactory. Of the athletes to impress, Pam Evans won the Intermediate Girls' 80 metre hurdles and assisted in the Intermediate Girls' relay win, and B. Walker lost narrowly in an exciting Senior Boys 100 yards finish.

SWIMMING



The annual swimming sports were held at the Kawarua Baths on the 10th February, 1967. Standards continue to rise and new records were set in twenty-two events. However, more pleasing than the rising standards was the excellent support given by the school generally, which made necessary a full programme of heats. Outstanding performances were recorded by S. Winstanley, P. Conn, S. Pearson and C. McCullough in the girls' events and B. Bond, A. Flett and W. Paul in the boys' events.

Inter-Secondary Sports

A large team travelled to Hawera and enjoyed considerable success. An indication of the strength of the team was that in all but one division, our relay teams gained places, including an exciting record win to the Junior Girls' team. A break-down of the results shows Spotswood swimmers recorded ten wins and sixteen minor placings. Individuals who swam well were B. Bond, A. Flett, Shona Winstanley and Phillipa Conn.

SPOTSWOOD OLD BOYS' RUGBY CLUB

This season the Old Boys' Club fielded three teams, a fourth, third and junior grade.

This was the first time a junior team has been fielded and this reflects the increasing interest shown in the club.

The third and fourth grades fared moderately well, both ending the season about midway on the points table. The juniors had a tough time

in the junior competition, but towards the end of the season were holding their own against the top teams.

It is hoped next year that many more school leavers will join the Old Boys as it is now a well-established club.

Special thanks to the President Mr. Blyde and his committee, and for the untiring encouragement from the coaches.

The club had visits to and from Hamilton, Palmerston North and Wanganui in all grades. In these matches we were very successful.

Congratulations to R. Jeffries for his selection in the Taranaki Junior team and D. Sole for selection in the Taranaki Third Grade team.

—Denis Sole.

SPOTSWOOD OLD GIRLS' BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION

This year we started off the basketball season with three teams. Our top team played in the Senior Grade for the first time, and the other two teams played in the Intermediate Grade.

Injuries, injuries and more injuries! From the very first opening tournament, it seemed that luck was against us. Our top team started off with seven players and within a month had dwindled to four, and of course this meant borrowing from the second team.

At the end of July, representative players were selected and Janice Scott from the top team and Raewyn St. George, Bev Dryden, Pat Boswell and Maree Hallmond from the second team, represented Taranaki in provincial games.

In the Saturday morning club games, our top team did better than we had thought and ended up second equal in the competition. The second team had some very good wins and was third in the Intermediate grade and the third team, which was a completely new team, was unplaced but played well together.

Our annual trip to the Auckland Catholic tournament was held on the week-end of the 15th September and although neither of the two teams won more than one game, it was a very enjoyable and hilarious week-end. Needless to say, there were some very tired girls on the Monday morning.

The best game of the season was, without a doubt, the annual game with Spotswood I. This was held one night at 5.30 and right from the opening whistle both teams played hard and well. We finally won 29 to 27 but the School team certainly gave us a few worrying moments. It was the cleanest and the closest game of the season and I know that we are looking forward to next year's match.

Altogether, the season was not as successful as the 1966 one, but the club is growing each year, not only in membership but also in reputation. Next year, we should have at least four teams, and I hope that we will get full support from the basketball enthusiasts who will be leaving Spotswood College this year.

Thanks to Mr. McPhail for letting us use the School Hall and Courts for practices and also in buying the two basketballs. (I hope there are some staff members who will cheer for us in the annual School v. Old Girls game—I mean, it was a bit one-sided!)

—Sally Moss.

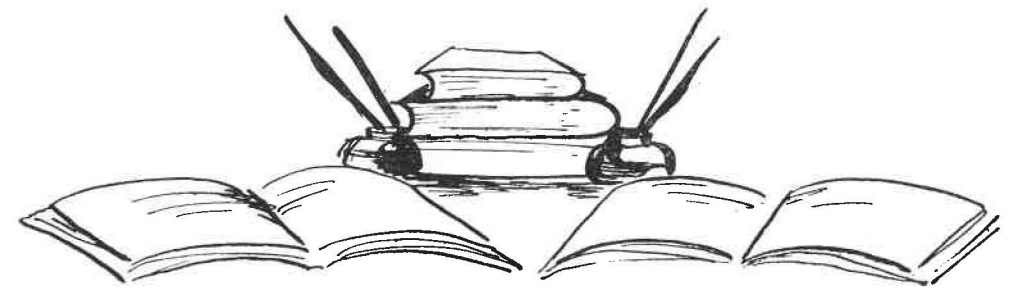
SWIMMING

EVENT	First	Second	Third	Standard
Junior Girls				
55 Yards Freestyle	S. Winstanley	P. Conn	M. Thompson	32.5. (Record)
55 Yards Backstroke	P. Conn	S. Winstanley	C. Hamilton	40.2. (Record)
55 Yards Breaststroke	S. Winstanley	P. Conn	M. Thompson	45.5. (Record)
Relay	Moturoa	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	2m. 41.7. (Record)
Intermediate Girls				
55 Yards Freestyle	S. Pearson	A. Fleming	L. Turner	34.4. (Record)
55 Yards Backstroke	P. Evans	A. Fleming	S. Pearson	44.9.
55 Yards Breaststroke	C. Lovell	S. Pearson	G. Putt	45.1. (Record)
Relay	Moturoa	Mikotahi	Paritutu	2m. 38.9. (Record)
Senior Girls				
55 Yards Freestyle	C. McCullough	C. Roberts	J. Stanton	35.8. (Record)
55 Yards Backstroke	C. McCullough	C. Roberts	J. Davison	41.3. (Record)
55 Yards Breaststroke	C. McCullough	J. Stanton	J. Hughes	49.1. (Record)
Relay	Mikotahi	Motumahanga	Moturoa	2m. 45.5. (Record)
Junior Boys				
55 Yards Freestyle	S. Hunter	W. Paul	R. Bell	33.6.
55 Yards Backstroke	W. Paul	S. Hunter	R. Bell	40.6. (Record)
55 Yards Breaststroke	I. Duncalf	P. Mills	W. Robertson	56.4. (Record)
110 Yards Freestyle	W. Paul	R. Bell	M. Scholes	1m. 22.
Relay	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	Paritutu	2m. 35.5.
Intermediate Boys				
55 Yards Freestyle	A. Flett	G. Carncross	C. Loveridge	29.9. (Record)
55 Yards Backstroke	I. Blackmore	T. Rutherford	P. Gaze	38.5. (Record)
55 Yards Breaststroke	J. Paul	P. Drake	M. Wesley	45.7. (Record)
110 Yards Freestyle	A. Flett	I. Blackmore	G. Loveridge	1m. 06.4. (Record)
Relay	Motumahanga	Moturoa	Mikotahi	2m. 20.7.
Senior Boys				
55 Yards Freestyle	T. Rapley	D. Been	P. O'Brien	32.7.
55 Yards Backstroke	B. Bond	K. Mischewski	J. Fluker	32.9. (Record)
55 Yards Breaststroke	T. Rapley	J. Fluker	P. O'Brien	49.7 (Record)
110 Yards Freestyle	B. Bond	P. O'Brien	K. Shaw	1m. 07.4.
Relay	Paritutu	Moturoa	Motumahanga	2m. 21.8.
Open Events				
Girls' Dive	C. Lovell	F. Dove	M. Muggeridge	
Boys' Dive	B. Bond	I. Blackmore	M. Fluker	
Boys' 220 Yards Freestyle	B. Bond	A. Flett	K. Mischewski	2m. 20.7. (Record)
Girls' 110 Yards Freestyle	S. Winstanley	P. Conn	C. McCullough	1m. 15.7. (Record)
Mixed 55 Yards Butterfly	B. Bond	T. Rapley	S. Winstanley	32.9. (Record)
Flying Squadron Relay	Motumahanga	Moturoa	Mikotahi	10m. 24.6. (Record)
Final Placings	Mikotahi	Moturoa	Motumahanga	Paritutu

ATHLETIC RESULTS

Event	First	Second	Third	Standard
Junior Girls				
75 Yards	L. Horner	K. Nodder	M. McGregor	10.2 sec.
100 Yards	K. Nodder	P. Harris	M. McGregor	13.8 sec.
220 Yards	L. Grafton	R. McGreggor	L. Horner	29.8 sec. (Equals record)
80 Metre Hurdles	S. O'Byrne	R. Booker	B. Keenan	16.2 sec. (Record)
Long Jump	S. Cush	M. McGreggor	L. Grafton	13ft.
High Jump	M. Jackson	P. Conn	M. McGreggor	4ft. 2in.
Relay	Paritutu	Moturoa	Motumahanga	59.6 sec. (Record)
Intermediate Girls				
75 Yards	T. Kaihe	L. Whittle	T. Boyce	10.1 sec.
100 Yards	P. Evans	A. Boswell	L. Whittle	13.3 sec.
220 Yards	P. Evans	I. Krutz	J. Dutton	29.3 sec. (Record)
80 Metre Hurdles	P. Evans	T. Kaihe	L. Lovell	14.9 sec. (Record)
Long Jump	M. Muggeridge	P. Evans	N. Snowden	13ft. 6in.
High Jump	F. Dove	T. Kaihe	P. Henderson	4ft. 3in.
Shot Put	L. Benton	T. Walker	L. Rupapere	34ft. 7in. (Record)
Discus	L. Katene	S. Bruning	O. Barrett	64ft. 11in.
Javelin	T. Walker	V. Belsom	L. Benton	78ft. 8in.
Relay	Motumahanga	Moturoa	Mikotahi	58.1 sec. (Record)
Senior Girls				
75 Yards	J. Fowler	J. Wilson	J. Davison	9.6 sec. (Equals record)
100 Yards	J. Fowler	J. Wilson	J. Wilson	13.6 sec.
220 Yards	J. Fowler	J. Davison	J. Wilson	27.0 sec. (Record)
80 Metre Hurdles	A. Wairau	J. Fowler	C. Snowdon	16.2 sec. (Equals record)
Long Jump	A. Wairau	J. Davison	B. Smillie	13ft. 8in.
High Jump	W. Love	V. Wallace	B. Smillie	4ft. 5in.
Shot Put	K. Bannister	A. Hamill	A. Wairau	31ft. 2in. (Record)
Discus	J. Hughes	C. Treanor	C. Snowdon	61ft. 2in.
Javelin	C. Treanor	R. Goldsmith	J. Stanton	72ft. 10in.
Relay	Moturoa	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	58.0 sec. (Record)
Junior Boys				
100 Yards	I. Briscoe	G. Vickers	M. Nichol	12.4 sec.
220 Yards	I. Briscoe	A. Innes	M. Nichol	26.9 sec. (Equals Record)
440 Yards	I. Briscoe	W. Donald	P. Corbett	62.9 sec.
880 Yards	I. Briscoe	B. Vickers	W. Donald	2min. 24.8 sec. (Record)
80 Metre Hurdles	A. Innes	H. Martin	H. Pratt	15.9 sec. (Record)
Long Jump	A. Innes	C. Williamson	M. Bishop	14ft. 3in.
High Jump	N. Fairant	L. Ailey	D. Drewery	4ft 5 1/2 in.
Relay	Mikotahi	Motumahanga	Paritutu	54.3 sec. (Record)
Intermediate Boys				
100 Yards	T. Carley	A. Green	L. O'Keefe	11.8 sec.
220 Yards	A. Green	K. Smith	C. Sutton	25.9 sec.
440 Yards	T. Cook	W. McCullough	S. Hunter	57.2 sec. (Record)
880 Yards	T. Cook	P. Blinkhorne	J. McLeod	2min. 22.1 sec.
110 Yards Hurdles	N. Fairant	J. Hammersly	T. Smith	17.7 sec.
Long Jump	W. McCullough	K. Winstanley	P. Duckett	16ft. 7in.
High Jump	A. Miles	M. Cloke	K. Winstanley	4ft. 11in.
Shot Put	T. Carley	A. Miles	G. Weir	38ft. 6in. (Record)
Discus	A. Miles	P. Richards	P. Ngatai	102ft. (Record)
Javelin	J. Cleaver	C. Carncross	K. Winstanley	122ft. 9in. (Record)
Triple Jump	P. Salisbury	W. McCullough	P. Duckett	34ft. 10in.
Relay	Motumahanga	Moturoa	Mikotahi	51.2 sec. (Record)
Senior Boys				
100 Yards	B. Walker	T. Rapley	D. Krutz	11.1 sec.
220 Yards	B. Walker	T. Taylor	K. Blinkhorne	24.2 sec. (Record)
440 Yards	K. Blinkhorne	T. Taylor	B. Hill	56.0 sec. (Record)
880 Yards	B. Hill	A. Hills	T. McCracken	2 min. 5.2 sec. (Record)
110 Yards Hurdles	W. Procter	D. Krutz	K. Fitzpatrick	15ft. 2in. (Record)
Long Jump	K. Blinkhorne	W. Procter	T. Rapley	17ft. 7in. (Record)
High Jump	W. Procter	B. Hill	T. McCracken	4ft. 11 1/2 in. (Record)
Shot Put	B. Walker	D. Krutz	B. Bond	38ft. 3/4 in. (Record)
Discus	J. Fluker	W. Walker	W. Procter	100ft. (Record)
Javelin	K. Fitzpatrick	W. Procter	T. Rapley	120ft. 11in.
Triple Jump	W. Procter	K. Herbert	T. Rapley	37ft. 9in. (Record)
Relay	Motumahanga	Mikotahi	Moturoa	49.8 sec. (Record)
Open Events				
Mile	B. Hill	A. Hills	T. McCracken	4 min. 51.4 sec. (Record)
Handicap Mile	P. Krutz	G. Priest	G. Read	5 min. 38.0 sec
Flying Squadron Relay	Moturoa	Mikotahi	Motumahanga	
Final Result	Motumahanga	Moturoa	Mikotahi	Paritutu

ODD SHOTS



ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

MAN'S CONQUEST OF HIS NATURAL SURROUNDINGS

A stinking cloud of dense blue diesel smoke; floating, grotesque shapes smothering the soft green plants. Clods of earth dislodged by the unfeeling steel blades, carve thin funnels through the choking plants. Fred the drunk, Fred the thief, Fred the criminal sits high up above the neutralising blades. The new Fred, Fred the Murderer spits deftly on a once majestic oak lying drunkenly on its side. The saliva runs down the bruised plank of the oak and joins God's other juices on the torn and gashed soil. Man is conquering Nature.

The machines have gone. Concrete and rusty nails germinate and a new jungle is formed. Only Death can live here. Dead wood; people who can exist but never live; Fred's place. A place where vice can grow as strong and tall as the forgotten oak. But "natural surroundings" will grow again. Tin fences, barbered lawns and neat plots full of weeds, straight, sealed roads built for cars but not for people. Hooray and hallelujah! Nature is conquered. Never mind if visibility is a pair of pink panties with matching bras. Never mind if hope is non-existent and reality is tomorrow. Nature is conquered!

Perhaps it is an indication of Man's insecurity that he finds it necessary to conquer nature. Or is humanity power mad? Are the trees, the birds and the flowers so menacing that their massacre is an essential part of civilisation? And it is the town that is the biggest killer. Uniformity of topography would appear to be the ultimate aim of the city dweller. Finance, a god of the city, tips the balance and Nature's dominions are diminished.

In the temperate zone Nature is waving the white flag of peace. And Nature makes a better friend than an enemy, but through the stupidity and greed of generations of men we have not learned to live in harmony with Nature. We must, for we are not machines. Only machines are fit to inhabit man's constructions. If it is true that he who laughs last laughs longest, then Nature had better train for a marathon laugh.

Peter Borrell.

RIOT

Big nose punctured
Whirls of sound swirl round
The air screams
A gaping mouth foams teeth
Slimy blood runs over dead whiskers
An eye pops
POW!

His head jerked back, a racist crumples
Kill! Kill! Kill!

Moaning softly, slowly, surely
Ever paining, running, hiding
The hand that gives is now demanding
Sacrifices to its god
The black skin rumples, tears and breaks
A blinding flash rips off his face
A street light shatters
Fragments fly
The blinding fury cuts some down
A hobnail boot
Ripped, open nails
A swinging studded whiplash flails
And on the ground the blood runs clear
And smells of garbage, blood, and bone
Burnt flesh
And screeching limbless lame
The Great Society inflamed
Bulging, filled with slimy pus
The great green microbes talk of us
Look out!

A flaming head
With lacerated arms
And mangled chest
The welling blood, a felling flood
He dies
They turn
They see
They rave at me
Warm steel flies fast
Although I do not speak, I die
Unsatisfied,

They crave more blood and gore and
Slaughter
They want you.

Philip Alley.

GOD AND PAIN

In lower forms of life the only pain is physical. Pain is a scale by which they can judge how severely injured they are. The misuse of pain as a torture or punishment becomes more prevalent in the higher animals. Fighting among animals such as dogs, monkeys and crows is frequent during the mating season. Inter-community squabbles are not rare among the primates. When we come to Man, who has the greatest mental faculties, fighting is common. Pain inflicted by one human being upon another is well known; mental pain claims victims every day; sadism and masochism are familiar; wars are raging continually. Why does God allow Man, supposedly the only earthly being capable of worshipping Him, to cause pain to others of his kind? God is love—what kind of love is this?

We must remember that God is infinite and we have finite minds that cannot appreciate fully the reasoning and intellect behind His actions. Only God knows why He allows pain to be misused.

Perhaps, since God gave us the power to distinguish between right and wrong, He also allows us to judge a person's feeling towards us by how readily that person hurts us. If a human could not injure some other human he hated, then this hatred might lie concealed until it found some more powerful outlet. It may be argued that war is a suitable way of preventing one group of people persecuting another group, but this argument tends to beg the question because war is only another form of persecution. Maybe God likes people to worry so that He can show His power to relieve this worry.

Some might say that, as from the Bible we infer that all sinners will be punished, and that we are all sinners, then we must all be punished. Pain would probably be the most suitable form of punishment. But this, if true, would destroy our entire religion: the only faith we would have would be a confidence that we would be due for punishment.

It has been said that the good thing about bad things is that life is so enjoyable when these bad things are not being done. Could it be that God wants us to be able to enjoy life more when we are not suffering through knowing how bad suffering is—the further the pendulum swings one way, the further it has to swing the other, it seems.

So why worry about pain? Until our minds become infinite, we won't get anywhere in our worrying anyway.

Philip Alley.

DROWSY NIRVANA

Dozing, snoozing
Mind is oozing
Images of mazy haze:
Softly sighing
Sliding blues and gazing greys
They whisper through the bleary phase of
Slushy sounds and woozing days.
A shift, a skip,
Such ecstasy of ease
and peace entices me

for I feel fizzed
and fozzled,
Cannot gather, grasp, or gesture,
Floating on a cloud of coloured thistledown
and fading slowly
Lying,
Sighing
Whying
Dying for all I care.

P. Alley.

Life is so transitory:
One sweeping movement toward a feared end—
A movement of variety,
Of many faces, of many tempers,
Of many incidents; and turbulence
Like a churning wild river in action
Sluicing its containing walls
With insane ferocity; though yet
At times only a trickling existence,
Almost stationary.

Too often we brush aside this variety with
cliches;
Pointed, pithy platitudes—flat, dead,
Worn beyond recognition. O God!
Help us to retain our very selves;
Ward off the frailness of conformity
That we might live in meaning, not in question.

Philip Alley.



1st in Magazine Art Competition—M. Muggeridge.

PRELUDE

I rest in the tranquil pre-dawn of the womb.
Embryonic intelligence in the muted walls
of first formation.
Here I have slept in rising floods of comfort for
Eternity; or what seems Eternity . . . but
Notime. A leisurely infinity of Never.
I know, remember nothing; but feel, and palely
feel a shady glimmer of swimming, and
hoping; swimming to somewhere along
endless canals of surging warmth; and yet
waiting, still, hoping for unknown satisfac-
tion. Strangely I feel a past of simultane-
ous action, frantic, and breathless quiet.
Then I feel an explosion! a softly violent meeting
of fulfilment. I feel the intense intoxication
of complete contact.
And now the waiting rest. Gently pushing,
expanding in sightless warmth. The warmth
is around me, inside me, nourishing. And
the flourishing of primeval hope.
But now the rest is uncurving; from its parabolic
symmetry to an awareness of furthermore.
Apprehensive determination, and I wildly
struggle, am pushed, and the surging canals
are infinitely smaller.
A horizon of pink light, beckoning from the
darkness. I break into a flush of awareness,
Dawn, and a flood of rose; and I feel intense.

R. A. Halliday.

POINT

Taken for granted,
Knitted green,
Grass.

Heartless in suburbia,
Mown on Saturdays,
Each slender blade sliced through
Blunt, kept blanket-like,
An enforced neatness.
Not really real.

But see it in a field,
Alive, and vital!
Gleaming beauty,
Reaching up, it grows!

Fascinating,
Motionless through winter,
It suddenly seems to realise
And earth and roots awake.

Who could not feel anything
When, from inertia and glimmering despair
It comes,
And animals graze.

The soft juicy sounds,
Listen, here is beauty
Full of soul
As a dew soaked muzzle
Removes the crop, and fulfils a purpose.

How unlike the revolving metal machines
For they are ugly,
Chew and tear, turning the grass to ugliness,
In final warm decay,
On a yellow compost heap.

P. Scriven.

"THE STORM"

Silence—
And then the beginning of sound.
A whisper first and then
Came gradual strengthening of tone.
The sun—
And then the beginning of darkness.
A small cloud first and then
Came gradual darkening of the sky.

The bassoon—
With its deep, gruff, boisterous noise
Started playing with the orchestra—
And it was the beginning of "The Storm."
The wind—
At first a gentle breeze
Sprang up and darted around
Vigorously whipping through the
atmosphere.

The drum—
Started softly, beating gently,
But the pitch and excitement increased
And the sound covered all else.
The rain—
Started diffidently with investigating
drops
And then it fell like a curtain—
A dark, wet curtain over the world.

The violin—
And its sudden and violent shriek
Pierced the commotion of the drum
And the picture became clear.
Lightning struck—
And the brilliant light pierced the dark
for just a second, to point out the
destruction
And the fury of the storm.

The cymbals—
And the climax of the masterpiece.
The orchestra, with all its glory,
Was part of "The Storm."

A crash of thunder—
And the final triumphant burst
Like a cap of wildness it fitted on
The head of the Storm.

Deborah Kveseth.



Lino-cut—B. Hill.

ONE DAY OF SIGHT

I have been totally blind since birth and I have been told that for one day I am to be able to see. Until now my world has been made of smells, sound and touch.

What things will give me a pleasant surprise and what will disappoint me?

I know the sound of the sea well, but I want to see it. The sun I feel as it seeps into my body and now I hope to see it make the sky light up.

I would like to see a fire with flames jumping off the crackling logs. I want to see birds and flowers and the colour of my clothes. I know all these things so well through my fingers and nose, but now I will see if I have imagined them well or not.

However, my greatest joy will be to see my family and then lock for ever in my memory small pictures of each one. I know them all so well and know that each has a likeness to the other but just as there is a difference in their laughter, there must also be a difference in smiles.

Alice Crow.

THE CANE

It happens very quickly,
That little quirk of fate.
No complaining once it's happened,
'Cause then it is too late.

A pause while space is found somewhere,
To give him room to swing
"Bend over, lad," and down you go,
And, worried, await the thing.

A swish! A hiss! And then it strikes.
A sudden blur of pain.
How many? There's no telling yet
It's coming back again.

Again the hiss. Again the crack.
The dreaded thing has struck.
You find yourself lamenting
Your apparent lousy luck.

That's all. You stand up,
Aching still, and stagger back to school.
There's nothing much more painful than
The feeling you're a fool.

John Cooper.

CALLED LOST PERSONALITY

I dreamed one day:
That I saw a remembrance to lost personality
Written in Millionaires nine feet high,
On a wall made of bread and champagne.

Inside the wall everyone wore a mark.
Some bore crosses, and some had long hair,
And some carried pencils behind their ears
Until one human showed that of marks he was free.

Classify him! Classify him! the multitude
shouted;

Then each said: "I'm perfect, let him look like me!"

On the wall stood that man, with a gun in his hand,
And he ruthlessly shot down ten people.
Then he stood in the open. People went and thanked God
As his body was shattered and splattered with blood.

For a man on his own is not understood
And must be removed for society's good.

A. Muggeridge.

TEMPO

"Anna! Are you still dressing? The Committee is expecting us in half an hour. You really must hurry. No don't wear those, they don't show up too well . . . yes, now here's what you need. These pearls are perfect."

Graeme patted her shoulder and tried not to show his vexation over her slowness. He smiled down at her, "Five minutes more, Anna, dear, and then we must leave."

When the door had closed behind him, Anna turned back to her dressing table and lifted the pearls to her neck. Her fingers fumbled for a moment with the catch, and, as she twisted her head, her eyes caught the frowning face in the mirror. How terribly plain! It was a face she had seen hundreds of times, a face she had come to know so intimately. It was the same one which ogled her as she washed each morning, which glared fleetingly each time she patted her hair into place, and which regarded her so dully each night before she went to bed. Somehow she could never really associate herself with that severe countenance, so she found it easy to sit and return its stare quite dispassionately.

She felt for her violin case and placing it before her on the dressing table, she gently lifted the instrument from its bed of velvet, taking care not to mark the highly polished wood. It seemed so strange to think that her real beauty lay in this odd-shaped little box. For that was how her mother, concerned by her "splendid isolation," had termed it. "Your music rules too much, Anna. You should get out and enjoy yourself with other people your age. Why don't you go dancing or skating like the other girls. It is wrong to take your soul from these things and lock it away in your violin. One day you may want to take it out."

But she had always felt so wonderful when she was playing, then she could be as beautiful as the music she was creating. And it had given her so much! If she had not had this talent she would never have been selected for the octet, would never have travelled to this far-off little country called New Zealand, and, most important of all, she would never have met Graeme.

Their first meeting had been so wonderful. The Octet was playing, that night, in the last small centre on their tour before they returned to

Wellington, and then home to Europe. At the end of their performance, she had suddenly been confronted by the secretary of the local Arts Community Committee who had been introduced to her earlier in the evening, but then he had merely taken a polite interest in her. Now he seemed flushed and eager for her company.

"May I congratulate you Miss Brunheiss. I have never heard Bach played so superbly."

She had flushed a little, partly from his praise for her solo piece, but mainly because of the unexpected attentions of such a handsome young man. "You really can have no idea," he continued still gazing intently at her, "how marvellous it is for us to have an artist of your standing here tonight. If only the committee had some one like you here permanently, there would be no limits to the things we could do. Someone who could give that talent to a town would most certainly be worthy of attention."

"Thank you Mr. . . . Mr. Summers, is it not?"

"That's right!" he paused, and then said half-embarrassedly, "Would you care perhaps, Miss Brunheiss, to have coffee with me. I'm afraid the night-life is rather limited but there is bound to be some place open, that is if you . . .?"

Anna had opened her mouth to say "thank you very much, but no" because she had to travel the next day and besides she never stayed up later than — when "yes" took her by surprise. She learnt that night how wonderful it really was to drink watery coffee in the company of a most charming man who talked to her as though he were unaware of her plainness and self-confessed lack of humor.

Behind her the clock whirred and then struck seven, jolting her back to the present and reminding her of the concert before her. Oh, how tired she was of concerts. She had given so many, had been to so many parties, and next month there was Auckland and Wellington again. "I wish", she thought wistfully, "that I could be a housewife for just some of the time," and she placed the violin back in front of the mirror and rose as her husband's footsteps came up the stairs.

"Oh good, you're ready! Here's the programme, my sweet, see—Anna Summers—violinist—plays Bach, Bartok and Schubert'. And they've added the dates of the next performances. Large audiences are predicted there too, my dear. Why, what's the matter?"

"Graeme, do I have many more concerts? I feel so tired, but forever there are concerts I must give, or people I must meet."

"What you need is a holiday then! We can take time off between these engagements and the next."

He had not realised how tired she was. She must know he did not mean to be unreasonable. She was always free to do as she wished.

"I'm not," she thought, "I am tied to you! But that's because I love you," she mentally amended as the disloyalty of her thoughts struck her.

"I know you trust me, Anna," he said, "after all, I arrange all this only for you." He placed her fur stole around her shoulders and was about

to put the violin in its case when he paused and then began to polish the instrument with his handkerchief.

"That's not like you my dear," he said. "There are fingerprints all over it." He looked down mock-sternly at her little, square face and, laughing at its ever-serious expression, closed the door gently behind her.

D. Quay.

Dawn throws off her vague gowns of grey
And reveals herself unabashed to this earth
Bolder now she sends out her golden ray.
It shimmers unsteady, not sure and afraid.
But her children, the birds, fill heav'n with
their mirth.

WE love the dark, with its cloak of sin,
OUR graspings and greed OUR cries and
OUR shame
In the alleys and the streets WE do not win.
Dark covers bad deeds, foul play or a lie.
And the young are the blind, are they too to
blame?

Dusk puts on his dim garb of dark
And reveals himself, mid clamour and spite
He will rule us, and lead us; he leaves his mark
Triumphant he scoffs at our sickening lives.
All the good and the pure he destroys each
night.

BUT, dawn came again in her gowns of grey
And awakened the world, with her joyful
face
As she crept o'er the hills for another day,
She banished the shadows which lingered
behind.
Exultant she rose, to this world she gave grace.

Pamela Pearson.



2nd in Magazine Art Competition—P. Guild.

AN INTERVIEW

The fateful day had finally arrived. Now, as I sat in the waiting-room of my prospective employer, J. C. Rumble, newspaper editor, my pent-up feelings began to play havoc with my senses. Surely this notorious fellow, this callous brute of whom I had heard so much, would not accept me. What a fool I had been to even think of applying for such a demanding position with my meagre qualifications. I consoled myself with the thought that he probably wouldn't kill me, and made a valiant effort to quell the pangs of fear that gnawed at my vitals. Suddenly a door opened, and an efficient-looking secretary appeared, bearing the dreaded news that my presence was requested. Trying to look competent and businesslike, I rose from my seat, straightened my tie, and stepped into the breach.

The door closed behind me with a click. After the clattering and banging of the typewriters in the anterooms, the office was strangely silent. It was lavishly furnished: a thick deep-piled carpet covered the floor; the walls were inlaid with mahogany and adorned with diplomas and photographs. The air was heavy with acrid pipe-smoke. Mr. Rumble was crouched over his desk, and did not even look up as I entered; he merely motioned me to a seat with an impatient wave of his hand. I took my seat and waited apprehensively. What kind of ill-mannered fiend was he? There he sat seemingly oblivious of my presence, engrossed in his work. He remained like this for some considerable time, then, quite suddenly, he straightened up and began to stare at me with a fixed gaze, as if assessing my qualities. His face was round and swarthy, highlighted by bushy black eyebrows which hung down over his sunken eyes and gave him a craggy, rugged appearance. He was not a tall man; rather he was stocky. In short, he suited his reputation alarmingly well.

Without warning he began to speak, his voice deep and rich, with just a hint of Scottish burr. His manner was short and to the point. Without bothering about introductions he began to test me with snap questions. What were my interests? Qualifications? Ambitions? My responses were far from encouraging, it seemed. I stumbled and stuttered, my tongue refusing to co-operate with my mouth. My voice trailed off under the endless barrage of questions fired at me. Mr. Rumble's hard-bitten face remained expressionless throughout the whole nightmarish procedure. Then quite unexpectedly, he changed his manner. With a great bound he leapt round his desk, extending a gnarled right hand and smiling warmly.

"Congratulations, young man," he cried, "the job's yours!"

"But-but . . ." I stammered, flabbergasted.

"You came through rather well, I thought," he went on. "Not many survive that first rigorous test. I know I've got a notorious reputation for cruelty, but it's all part of my test, you know. We need the best in this establishment. There's no place for a lily-livered person at all."

So there it was! I walked from his office, a warm glow of pride in my heart and my faith in human nature thoroughly restored. As the years wore on, I grew to like him more and more. But most of all I remembered that first interview, and I have silently thanked him for it ever since. No wonder the business is booming!

R. A. Burgess.

REBIRTH

There are many reasons why a fifteen-year-old girl in a huge and modern city like New York could be worried to death, but few problems are as unique as that which faced Mary.

She was of Jewish origin, and came from the poorer part of town. Her reputation was not the type that one boasted of, but so far she had remained a "good girl."

This was not to her credit, however. Her parents realised the great difficulty of bringing up a child in such a district and, therefore, they tended to keep her on a tight leash.

With a background such as this, try to imagine the terror and anguish which seized this young girl's mind when she discovered that to her horror, she was losing her slim lithe figure, and gaining one like that of the fat, permanently pregnant Jewish women of her district.

For three months she managed to control the bulges of her body by a strongly-boned corset which had been discarded by her grandmother on the day she was buried.

But, inevitably, after much illness, Mary's mother finally noticed Mary's condition. It was all her mother could do to restrain her father from "thumping" Mary so violently as to endanger the life of the new human being which dwelt within her.

Early the following morning Mary was seated in the office of the local doctor. The look on the doctor's face was one of mystification and disbelief. This child showed all the symptoms of forthcoming motherhood, and in fact, an x-ray showed the outline of a partly developed embryo, yet this child, this fifteen-year-old, was still a virgin.

This was scientifically impossible, but after an hour-long examination his opinions were confirmed, not by one, but by two highly qualified doctors.

It was decided to rush Mary to hospital, but as the doctor looked into her soft brown eyes that were surrounded by a dark and completely unblemished face, he realised how infantile she really was. The problem was posed of which hospital she should be taken to—the children's hospital or the maternity hospital. A compromise was reached and she was taken to a private hospital.

Investigations continued and confusion reigned. For four long months Mary lay on that hard hospital bed with only the occasional visit from her mother, and the all too frequent visits from the doctors, specialists and even psychiatrists.

And then the real torture began. Gripping pains in the abdomen perpetually moving. The baby would be two months premature. To have

a child at fifteen is bad enough. To have a child under such abnormal conditions is unheard of, yet for scientific reasons Mary was given no pain killer or anaesthetic.

She was conscious of the great pain which burned inside her as she was wheeled down the clean, brightly lit corridors, and of the immense brightness of that small surgery in which she gave birth to the child that had been written of before, and would be written of again.

It was within that room that the shattering truth burst into the mind of many people. To Mary it meant little, to the nurses it was completely incredible, but to the doctors it was the only logical conclusion without involving science.

A young woman named Mary of Jewish origin. A virgin mother. A baby boy.

Judy Mumford.

UNKNOWN BEAUTY

The mist reveals a wonderland,
So delicately hidden by its arms of serenity
And gathers its body
Slowly edging its symmetry, lightly meandering,
To the boundaries of eternity,
Banished by the first rays of sunrise.

The pure virgin land on which
Man has never trodden,
Is blessed every sundown
With an innocently white blanket,
Blending with the elements,
Never to blame betrayal on an unknown explorer.

J.D.

RETRIBUTION

The wind blew. Trees shuddered and moaned as it howled around their boles and swept up and over their heads to find a new plaything. All day the wind frenzied as if trying to destroy all those who inhabited this wicked land.

Then, it stopped: suddenly, like a child who has tired of the game. If there had been anyone left on earth who still appreciated the joys of nature, they would have seen a strange procession in the East; slowly winding its way up . . .

Splash! The rain started. Heavier and heavier it fell. Throbbing mercilessly on roofs, soaking the ground. It had come on the same mission as the wind, but it pursued its end carefully; slowly, surely and relentlessly, not working itself to a wild frenzy as the wind had done.

An old man, watching all this laughed softly. "They didn't believe me," he chuckled. "They thought I was a senile old man." Even his wife and sons had been dubious. But they had stuck by him, they always would.

And still the rain fell. Down, down, and down. And slowly, jerkily at first the great boat rose, until it was triumphantly riding the crest of the great waves. And inside eight thankful people silently sank to their knees and raised their eyes.

M. Tompkins, 4P1.

THE STORM

The world waited expectantly.
The wind tickled the leaves in the gutter,
They giggled, and skipped,
And rustled scratchily,
Like taffeta,
On the trees.

An uncomfortable sort of day,
Ill-at-ease,
Depressing,
With gun-metal grey mushrooming on the horizon
As the day progressed.

Around sundown, the storm broke,
And with a gentle hiss
Came the rain.

Splat! Splunk! Schlap!
Like birds scuttling across an iron roof;
Thripp, thripp.
Deepening slowly to a thrumming roar.

Incessant—
And wet.
Then, lightning shrieked silently across the black

And a long, slow belch of thunder
Swellled from the north.
The guttering sagged and creaked
Under the strain of the gurgling,
Swirling, eddying water.

Above the storm the wind whined
And wailed dementedly,
And tore its hair,
And sobbed,
And mourned.

The power lines whistled a long, moaning dirge.

Sleep came in the midst of the tumult.

Leonie Jarvis.

NO HOPE!

Cassino sat alone in his room. He could hear the crowds outside celebrating the New Year, and hoped that the New Year would bring him more luck than the previous one, 2879, although somehow Cassino thought this slightly impossible.

He looked at his white skin, and wished that it was black, for Cassino's one aim was to become a planet missionary. However, on Sun the great centre of civilization, everyone had black skins, and consequently, he, and any other person who came to the sun from the planet earth was despised. Therefore Cassino had only one friend, Sunee, who, although he had black skin, and was one of the political leaders, sympathized greatly with him and his cause.

Cassino thought about Sunee, who had tried many times to get him into the planet mission service. Today, however, Cassino knew that Sunee was trying for the last time, for although he was very persistent, today he was using his powers of influence as a last resort.

Suddenly the door opened and Sunee entered. He walked over to where Cassino was sitting, and quietly said, "I am sorry Cassino, there is no hope!"

The two sat in silence for a few minutes, until suddenly Cassino spoke:

"Do you know," he said, "that in about the year 2000 there was great racial discrimination on certain parts of the earth?"

The outcast's lifeless voice modulated to a subtle tone. "I suppose," he continued, "that even in such an improved civilization as this, there is still a long way to go."

G. Haldane, 4P1.



3rd equal in Magazine Art Competition—P. Kirby.

A DEATH

A seed was planted
Life
Creation

A fresh future of promise
From full fleshy seed
Encased in hard armour
'Gainst worlds to come.

Yet to its soil it was foreign
Dryness
Desertion

Valiantly pushing upward
Through unyielding earth
The seedling emerged in
Eccentric gracefulness

Stood did it, waiting,
Patiently
Silently

In the sun always there
For rain that never was
Remained it non-productive for
No chance was it offered.

The weed was planted
Thick
Thorny

It spread; it grew
It reaped rays of sunlight
It drank all the moisture
In grotesque ugly form.
The plant was soon covered
Withered
Yellowed.

The seed offered all:
There was much to offer but
It was overtaken
By means beyond its own
By faults beyond its own;
A freak of nature
In all its beauty odd,
Died a seed.

Glen Crone.

GYMKHANA

The bell rang,
An impatient jangle
To my frustrated nerves
A pause, like a vacuum,
And then, away.

Beneath me, yet with me,
My horse, reaching forward,
With tension in every stride.
I felt every muscle
And sensed every thought
We'd just passed the flags
We were off, on the ride.

The first jump, before me
Stood like a barrier
A red triple bar,
It grew like a telescope
And suddenly came.

My heart squeezed,
As an octopus
But I drove my horse on
Anxious leg against leather,
Hesitation . . .
And we rose in the air.

Then both felt the ground,
And the air seemed to sigh
I left fear and failure
Behind, at that jump.

He was listening now,
As we thought as one,
An indescribable something
That took years to find.
We kept to the turn
Clean, short and true,
On into the double
Impulsion in his stride,
The reaction spoke courage.

In two strides we jumped it
I felt as if we flew,
As my all pushed him forward,
And he stretched and strode on.

With fence after fence,
We took a warmth to our hearts,
That nowhere else I've found,
In the will of his body,
Elated and strong.

We faltered a moment,
As we jumped, just last
A spur rolled in its socket,
Visibly stammered,
And fell back in.

And now it was over
My nerves felt they'd break
As we galloped to the finish
My whole body ached.

I stopped in a corner
I just couldn't hide
The living emotion
That contorted inside,
Free from all people
I broke down and cried.

Pat Scriven.

THE HURRICANE

The fiendish fiddlers screech out the tormented fury of their tortured symphony as the wind devilishly deals out the deafening crescendo, implying death upon the inferior homo sapiens who in a state of bewilderment stumble through the terrifying torrent of torrential rain and wind
rain and wind,
rain and wind.

Soaked bedraggled by the deluge
Relentlessly battered by the smashing,
Thunderous mountains of water
Which rise to horrifying heights, then
Crash down, crushing grinding
The human is destroyed.
His wondrous inventions cannot harness the
power of the

HURRICANE !!

R. Halliday.

"SARAH PHELPS"

Have you ever thought what a teacher's life is like?

On passing our class window one morning I saw Miss Sarah Phelps, the new student teacher, looking over her strange, new classroom before school commenced. She looked down the rows of empty desks stretching out before her. She sat down and after having bitten her nails until dangerously little was left on each, paced the floor until her feet ached so much that she decided to sit down. "Thirty-six children . . . thirty-six," I heard her say, "and I have to control them."

She swivelled round in her chair and then decided to try writing on the blackboard, and picked up a piece of chalk and drew a flask.

At that moment the bell gave out a drawn-out and harsh "ding" which brought the corridors to

life as people chattered by, talking, with the occasional high peal of laughter signifying that someone had just made an hilarious joke.

As the corridors emptied and the chattering was heard outside the door, she was again heard speaking aloud to herself. "Come on. You can't back out now."

She smoothed her hair, cleaned the board and called, "Come in," at which we all rushed in, armed with our books besides other things.

We all stared at her—she turned as white as the paper of my exercise book, poor soul. We sniggered to each other and some of us settled down to get out the previous night's homework. All around, animated conversation was going on.

"Girls and boys," she finally plucked up courage to say, "get out your books please."

We all obeyed this instruction and the lesson began. While she listened to us reading, she caught me passing a note to a friend.

"You, you girl!" she called.

I looked around at the girl behind, seeking the culprit.

"You," she said again, "the fifth from the back."

I counted the desks from the back and calculated that I must be the fifth one.

"Bring me the note."

Miss Phelps never sounded like a school teacher, she did not act like one, either.

I ruefully brought the note to her. She took it sternly and opened it. She gave a smile as she read it, and we all laughed.

"She smiles! She's human!" the whole class cried.

"You've spelt tortoise wrongly," she said, "and remember, don't write notes again."

Grinning, I went back to my seat. She looked at us and said out aloud, "They're not a bad lot."

Barbara Leong, 3P1.

WILD HORSE

The moon glowed bright, her silver rays upon two splendid stallions fell,
They battled for supremacy, over the brumby herd in the canyon below.

Pegasus—so lightly dappled that he shone with the pale fire of silver in the moonlight;
His razored, savage hooves he dashed upon his foe—

Fury, his great supple body streaked black with sweat. He screamed.

A paralysing whistling sound that only a horse could make

Upon his coat there was a great bloody welt, blood shining on his hair.

They wildly plunged in the flickering shadows, each other's life to take.

Nostrils dilated; their small ears flattened; around their eyes an evil flash of white.

Their pounding hooves threw up a silver, dusty haze; the herd watched in despair.

One was to be king and by the herd esteemed. Suddenly Pegasus, mustering all his strength made one last fatal blow—

Fury, in great pain stumbled; over the cliff he fell
Where his herd were waiting, in the canyon below.

Gwenda Bracegirdle, 3P1.

THE WISTERIA

Branches of blue candy floss tickle the stem
They creep, crouching smaller
to the end of smoky branches dangling from the trunk.

All seems to droop as if the weight of the fruit
is too heavy for the tree.

If I touch the branch it will not snap
but delicately bend.

Dare I touch the fluorescent flowers
which have no green leaves to diffuse them
For if I do they will surely fall
as snow drops to the ground
And the still motion of the shape will be broken
I will leave it,
not daring to change a part of this beauty
For fear I lose it all.

Sue Corkill.

SURVIVAL

Day passes after day,
Week passes after week,
The same routine,
The same old way.
Time passes heedlessly through our hands,
A day lost can never be gained,
Oh! Is there not something more in life,
Than toil, labour, poverty and strife?
And so we weave our way,
Through the narrow path of every day,
Until at last we reach success,
In a world where survival is for only the best.

Gaye Haldane.

Better to plant a rose than a cabbage.
A cabbage can only save a man's body,
A rose can save his soul.

Kathryn Gould.

THE HIPPIY

A flower, the trade mark of the Hippy. To the naive, the word Hippy conjures up a picture of a long haired, jeans-clad graduate from a beatnik.

But behind this facade of happiness, love and dirt, is an extremely efficient organisation mass producing hallucinatory and addicting drugs.

The base of this organisation is not, as most people would think, in San Francisco. The base is in an old castle on a lonely rock in the north-east of England. This place was chosen by the backers of this organisation because of its remoteness and inaccessibility from the land and sea.

There is little chance of this place being uncovered because it is rented and supposedly occupied by the United Nations!! This is, of course, the efficient organisation controlling the group we call the Hippies.

The General Assembly and Security Council are just a face. The United Nations only entered the Korean War to protect its poppy fields. Also all the organisations such as F.A.O. and U.N.E.S.C.O. only work in areas where marijuana, opium and other drugs can be grown. These organisations live up to their names; F.A.O. pro-

vides the seeds, equipment, while Unesco provides the knowledge. There are many theories to why the United Nations' observers left the Suez Canal district in such a hurry. My theory fits into the pattern. They left to protect their L.S.D. factory in the Sinai Desert. The Russians captured by Israel were part of this force.

The Hippy, as we know him, is just a cover up for the United Nations, and an extremely good one, as well as being the middleman of the organisation. He receives the drugs from the distributors in what are known as sit-ins, love-ins or flower-ins, and he passes the drugs on to the addicts or "den" owners.

The Hippy is just a minor part of this huge organisation, and if this manufacturing of illegal drugs is to be stopped the "dues" paid by each country, which provide the capital for this organisation, must be stopped.

U.S.S.R. and France, neither of whom have paid their dues to the U.N., have uncovered this organisation and are blackmailing the United Nations. They have even gone to the extent of not allowing the true Hippy into their countries.

New Zealand should be the third country to realise that for years the United Nations has been blackmailing the world and that if it is to be stopped the capital must cease and the Hippy must be stamped out!!

G. Bloore.

ALL THAT SLITHERS IS SNAKES OR SUCHLIKE.

In the very beginning, before our present world began, there was a stick. It was small, round, and still evolving. Generations later it finally reached perfection in something half snake, and half worm. When evolution was completed, it began to move. Behind it it left a strange trail that so intrigued a primitive monkey that he followed it. He found it separated on the bank of a river, one track leading inland, the other into the water. Glancing into the water he saw several such tracks, then further out, several creatures. He saw one with two heads and watched as it split into two new creatures. Seeing another one growing longer, he watched. Soon he was forced to move, as the thing was expanding all over the place. When the world was just about covered, a small fish swam past one of the heads. The other one was going the other way. The first head struck

... In the beginning God made the world. And this time He made His own snakes and to heck with evolution.

P. Schroeder, 3P1.

GUILT

He made his way stealthily up to his room and hid the gun under the pillow. Waves of guilt flooded his body as he walked out of the room to the tea table.

"You don't seem to be eating much tonight, Bob," said his mother anxiously. Tea over, Bob hurried back to his room, eyes full of tears.

Run away, get away from this trouble I've caused. He quickly packed pyjamas and climb-

ing out the window, jumped to the path below, his bare feet tingling at the sharp touch of the gravel.

Back at the house, the opened window, missing bag and pyjamas, told their own story. In her haste Bob's mother couldn't start the car. Screaming the name "Bob" she ran down the street. Her heart returned to its natural beat as she grabbed Bob's arm. Terrified he searched her face, but a kiss soon reassured him.

In the safety of his home the terrible confession was made . . . his birthday present, a new black gun, was broken.

B. Mills, 3A2.

ETERNITY

There is a time, a happy time,
When happiness reigns the air.
There is a time, a lonely time,
When mirth gives way to a tear.

There is a time, a working time,
Exams are always so near.
There is a time, a playing time,
When we don't have to care.

There is a time, a lifetime,
Laid out for you and me.
There is a time, a deadline,
Marking the end of all who be.

Maxine Smith, 3P1.

GONE WITH THE WIND AND SEA

I could feel the wind as he galloped past me,
I could hear the pounding of his hooves.
His golden tail streamed out behind him
As he galloped onward with the wind.

I saw myself upon his golden back
And we rode into the dark night together
I could feel his muscles moving back and forward
As he pounded, pounded across the golden shore.
Then into the sea where the waves lapped o'er
him,

He swam on out of sight
He was gone.

Wendy Fryer, 3A2.

LITERATURE COMPETITION, 1967

Pupils are reminded that any original writing, whether prose or poetry, may be handed to Mr. Lovell at any time during the year for this competition. The editor thanks all competitors for their contributions. From the many entries, the following gained prizes:—

Third Form Prose: Barbara Leong.
Third Form Poetry: Gwenda Bracegirdle.
Fourth Form Prose: Margaret Tompkins.
Fourth Form Poetry: Leonie Jarvis.
Fifth Form Prose: Robert Burgess.
Lowth Sixth Prose: Diana Quay.
Upper Sixth Prose: Philip Alley.
Sixth Form Poetry: Philip Alley.

Our thanks go to the "Daily News," who contributed towards the prize money.



3rd equal in Magazine Art Competition—L. Bluett.

PRIZE LIST 1966

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS

Girls: Junior, Alison Boswell. Intermediate: Pamela Evans. Senior: Allison Luscombe.

Boys: Junior, Keith Smith. Intermediate: Kerry Blinkhorne. Senior: Gary Miller.

EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING

Girls: Junior: Susanne Pearson. Intermediate: Coraleen McCullough. Senior: Patricia Boswell.

Boys: Junior, John Paul and Alistair Flett. Intermediate: Geoffrey Fraser. Senior: James Greenway.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION AWARD

Fourth Form: Lyle Turner.

HOUSE AWARDS

F. V. Morine Cup for Inter-House Athletics: Motumahaunga, Gavin Fitzpatrick, Diane Sole.

Faye Hill Cup for Inter-House Basketball: Mikotahi, Patricia Boswell.

Honor Cup for Inter-House Rugby: Motumahaunga, Gavin Fitzpatrick.

Inter-House Speech Cup: Paritutu, Sharon Clarke, Grahame Nixon.

Sole Cup for Inter-House Tennis: Motumahaunga, Diane Sole.

Borrell Cup for Inter-House Soccer: Moturoa, Wayne Morris.

Natalie Cleland Cup for Spotswood and Rangiatea Basketball: Spotswood College, Diane Sole.

Chris Hamill Cup for Girls' Inter-House Softball: Moturoa, Vicki Erueti.

Inter-House Shield for 20 Events: Motumahaunga, Gavin Fitzpatrick.

Joy Rookes Inter-House Trophy for Original Composition and Solo Competitions in Music: Mikotahi, Pat Boswell.

The Denise Barribal Cup for Inter-House Hockey: Moturoa, Vicki Erueti.

The Jaycee Cups for Debating and Public Speaking: M. Laycock, Diane Charman.

SPEECH CONTEST

Third Form: Patricia Scriven 1, John Tullet 2. Fourth Form: Olive Barrett and Robyn Harvey 1 equal.

Fifth Form: Roger Ward 1, Joeline Hughes 2.

Sixth Form: Alan Muggeridge 1, Jennifer George 2.

ART COMPETITION PRIZES

Marion Muggeridge 1, Jennifer George 2.

DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST

Third Form: Prose, Kathryn Gould. Poetry: Patricia Scriven.

Fourth Form: Prose: Diane Jones. Poetry: Margaret Samuels.

Fifth Form: Prose: Diana Quay. Poetry: Rex Halliday.

Sixth Form: Prose: Alan Muggeridge. Poetry: Phillip Alley.

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS

Third Form: Science, David Franklin. French: Deborah Kveseth and Jennifer King. Woodwork: Paul Kyle.

Fourth Form: Maths.: Kathleen Harrison. Short-hand/Typing: Sue Pearson. English: Susan Lander.

Fifth Form: Music: Rex Halliday. Technical Drawing: Ron Parkes. Homecraft and Clothing: Marlene Scott. T. Guy Engineering

Award: Geoffrey Cooper. Woodwork: Ashley Hills.

CLASS AGGREGATE AWARDS

3P1: Jennifer King 1, Deborah Kveseth 2.

3A1: Warren Lovell 1, Geoffrey Plant 2.

3A2: John Hayward 1, Evan Ubels 2.

3A3: Glenys Wilton 1, Anne Fleming 2.

3A4: Peter Blinkhorne 1, Alison Waters 2.

3 11: John Cooper 1, Anthony Marr 2.

3 12: Bruce Woodcock 1, Paul Christiansen 2.

3 Comm.: Gillian Lobb 1, Roselyn Clark 2.

3H: Lynette Ireton 1, Maria Thoumine 2.

3B5: Special Merit, Stephen Komene. Merit: Janice Fitzpatrick. Merit: Lawrence Kearvell.

4P1: John Hutton 1, Carol Garcia 2.

4A1: Diane Jones 1, Margaret Samuels 2.

4A2: Margaret Potaka 1, Eric Kemsley 2.

4A3: Elizabeth Ibbotson 1, David Allerton 2.

4B1: Kerry Avery 1, Carole Bennett 2.

4B2: John Henschman 1, Allison Boswell 2.

4B3: Neil Willans 1, William Tate 2.

4K: Barry Turner 1, William Warren 2.

5S1: Christina McPhail 1, Roger Ward 2.

5S2: Geoffrey Cooper 1, Ruth Goldsmith 2.

5S3: Kevin Gredig 1, Larry Gush and Paul Asquith 2 equal.

5S4: Wayne Clarke 1, Neil Jans 2.

5N: Adrienne Lambert 1, Rosemary Beaurepaire 2.

5B1: Louise Whittle 1, Pat Boswell 2.

5B2: Margaret Barribal 1, Glennys Putt 2.

5K: Jocelyn Vercoe 1.

Lower Sixth: History, Janet Harrison; Geography, Janice Luckin; French, Lois Penney; Physics-Mechanics, Geoffrey Berry; Mathematics, Geoffrey Ward; English, Raewyn Lobb; Biology, James Greenway; Chemistry, Rex Humphrey; Bookkeeping, Graham Egarr; Music, Beryl Smillie.

Upper Sixth: Geography, Josephine McEwan; History, Hugh McPhail; English, Dorothy Beardmore; Maths., Dorothy Beardmore.

SPECIAL PRIZES

1. **J. A. Snell Memorial Prize:** Kerry Avery, 4B1. Engineering; Graham Hills, 4B2, Technical Work.

2. **The Harry M. Bacon Prize** for pupil showing best all-round promise in the Arts: Michael Laycock.

3. **R.S.A. Prize:** Graeme Honeyfield.

4. **P.T.A. President's Prize for Head Girl** (Mr. O. G. Sole): Dorothy Beardmore.

5. **Board Chairman's Prize for Head Boy** (Mr. L. M. Moss): Graham Ross.

6. **Dux Cup** (presented by Mr. and Mrs. E. Aderman): Dorothy Beardmore.

7. **Principal's Prize—Dux Medal and Book:** Dorothy Beardmore.

MAGAZINE EXCHANGES

Hawera Technical High School, Waitara High School, Inglewood High School, Opunake High School, New Plymouth Girls' High School, New Plymouth Boys' High School, Te Awamutu College, Central Hawke's Bay College, Paeroa College, Manurewa High School, Tawa College, Kuranui College, Penrose High School, Here-taunga College, Francis Douglas Memorial College.

FORM LISTS

6A:

Alley, Philip A.
Bond, Barnett
Borrell, Peter W.
Brodie, Allan N.
Fluker, John A.
Humphrey, Rex. S.
Lilley, David P.
MacGibbon, Alastair K.
Marshall, Charles A.

Muggeridge, Alan J.
Mundell, Lester K. J.
Sharpe, Colin J.
Ward, Geoffrey W.
Harrison, Janet M.
Hitchcock, Lynne B.
Smillie, Beryl J.
Sole, Barbara J.
Whittaker, Anne C.

6BF:

Berendsen, Alan K.
Halliday, Rex A.
Hart, Kevin B.
Loasby, Kevin
Mason, Stephen H.
Miles, Allan B.
Bannister, Kay J.
Beaurepaire, Rosemary
Booker, Vivienne M.
Charman, Diane C.

Grant, Diane C.
Kay, Janet
McPhail, Christina
Quay, Diana L.
Samuels, Louella E.
Seager, Rhonwen
Seamark, Joy M.
Stanton, Judy S.
Stobie, Sharleen H.
Wallace, Vivienne

6B PHYSICS:

Asquith, Paul
Bloore, Alan
Brewster, Stephen
Cook, Trevor
Dunlop, Ray
Guild, Peter
Harrison, John
Hill, Bruce
Johnson, Michael
Lynch, Ross

Mercer, John
Procter, Warrick
Rapley, Tim
Shaw, Ken
Thomas, Elwyn
Ward, Roger
Winter, Charles
Davison, Janet A.
Derry, Marcia
Lund, Karen

6B COMM.:

Boswell, Ian M.
Cavaney, Wayne H. J.
Dawe, Ted B.
Fitzpatrick, Keith
Fluker, Malcolm D.
Gredig, Kevin F.
Kendall, Ian
Krutz, Dennis C.
Marshall, Wayne M.
Morris, Wayne D.
Sole, Kenneth W.
Walker, Bruce R.
Ballinger, Shirley-Ann
Bowen, Patricia A.
Carrington, Diane A.

Eley, Heather
Fowler, Judith A.
Goldsmith, Ruth O.
Hammonds, Mary E.
Honeyfield, Carol A.
Hughes, Jolene C.
McConnell, Judith
McGibbon, Judy M.
Petrowski, Lynnette F.
Putt, Glenys A.
Smith, Hilda M.
Sole, Jennifer A.
Whittle, Louise A.
Williams, Martha M.

5S1:

Avery, Kerry A.
Banks, Nicholas
Burgess, Robert A.
Collier, Michael F.
Gaze, Peter D.
George, Allan P.
Hickman, John R.
Hutton, John L.
James, Peter C.
Johnson, Brian C.
Laming, Ian J.
Lucas, Peter M.
Pritchard, Mark W.
Sutherland, Alan R.
Wyke, John B.
Cousins, Maureen A.

Dove, Francine M.
Dryden, Lynette A.
Eley, Lynne
Francis, Christine M.
Garcia, Carol M.
Harvey, Robyn C.
Huffam, Barbara F.
Jones, Diane V.
Lovell, Lorraine M.
McEwen, Jeannie
Morgan, Jenny M.
Muggeridge, Marion H.
Mumford, C. Judith
Reeve, Lois E.
Samuels, Margaret L.
Scholes, Anne L.

5S2:

Archer, Phillip
Armstrong, Kevin J.
Ashworth, Kevin S. J.
Carncross, Gavin C.
Corbett, Roderick G.
Duckett, Peter
Ewington, Louis R.
Flett, Alastair
Forsythe, Michael
Gaw, Bruce R.
Gerrard, Phillip D.
Gredig, Wayne L.
Guild, Thomas Ray
Hales, Anthony
Hardie, John James
Hart, Gregory M.
Johnston, Robert A.

Loveridge, Graeme
Malcolm, Michael
Marshall, Graeme
Meehan, Donald R.
Mills, Rodney T.
Peel, Brian R.
Pomeroy, Ken P.
Quay, Colin J.
Richards, Paul
Ruakere, Barry
Rutherford, Timothy V.
Stewart, Stephen A.
Topless, Robert L.
Watts, David
Wesley, Michael C.
Weston, Raymond B.
Winstanley, Colin D.

5S3:

Allerton, David G. M.
Been, Dirk
Belton, John
Blinkhorne, Kerry J.
Buchanan, Robert J.
Carley, Thomas W.
Cleaver, Jeffrey S.
Dungan, Christopher J.
Herbert, Kevin
Hills, Ashley T.
Jorgensen, Trevor H.
Johnston, John
Kemsley, Eric D.
Kerr, Stephen T.
Loader, Robert J.

McCracken, Trevor J.
McGregor, Terry W.
Mischewski, Kelvin V.
O'Brien, Peter C.
Okey, Ronald T.
Phipps, Arthur J.
Prout, Stephen A.
Rawlinson, Christopher D.
Robertson, Bruce M.
Sewell, Ronald W.
Tate, William G.
Taylor, Edward P.
Williams, Michael J.
Williamson, Ross
Woods, John N.

5S4:

Ardern, Rodney
Barnes, John S.
Bell, Rodney M.
Brisco, Peter
Collett, Rodney P.
Collins, Matthew
Cowlley, Rex
Drake, Paul
Fisher, Herbert
Green, Alan J.
Hamilton, Dennis E. J.
Henchman, John C.
Hills, Graham J.
Holden, Garry
Kindberg, Graham
Lawrence, David W.

Lind, Ian
McCracken, Ken
McColl, Ken
Magon, Lloyd
Moss, David H.
O'Keefe, Noel (Lyn)
Paul, John D.
Paul, Mark D.
Priest, Derek
Salisbury, Peter R.
Solomon, Douglas
Sutton, Gavin
Thompson, Neill
White, Ray
Williams, Neil
Young, Fred

5N1:

Barrett, Olive
Bennett, Barbara
Bennett, Carole
Booker, Gillian
Boyce, Trudi
Campbell, Moira
Clarke, Heather
Coxhead, Margaret
Dawson, Lesley
Douglas, Suzanne
Dutton, Jennifer
Farquhar, Fay
Harrison, Kathleen
Henderson, Pamela
Jans, Lynne

McAlpine, Marilyn
McGregor, Heather
McKenzie, Barbara
Mellow, Joan
Pearson, Pamela
Potaka, Margaret
Salter, Joy
Sears, Carolyn
Stanton, Lesley
Stedman, Sheryl
Tucker, Margaret
Walker, Atria
Williams, Linda
Wood, Sandra
Yule, Carol

5N2:

Autridge, Glennys
Bracegirdle, Cheryl
Cameron, Jocelyn
Collins, Miranda
Conn, Alison
Hill, Jennie
Hitchcock, Margaret
How, Noreen
Ibbotson, Elizabeth
Kibble, Janferie
Love, Wendy
McCullough, Coraleen
Miller, Kay

Monaghan, Helen
Moody, Jackie
Moss, Bonnie
Perkins, Bronwen
Ropata, Diane
Snowdon, Ngaire
Stone, Brenda
Stone, Linda
Southall, Glennis
Treanor, Carol
Walker, Janet
Ubels, Anne
Wairau, Alice

5B1:

Balsom, Vicki
Barribal, Margaret
Bird, Helen
Boswell, Alison K.
Field, Nancy B.
Glen-Campbell, Carolyn A.
Gush, Diane J.
Hine, Anne
Hodges, Lynda J.
Katene, Leslie J.
Lander, Susan J.
Lilley, Alison J.
Lobb, Catherine A.
McCarthy, Jocelyn A.
Mitchell, Karen L.

Moulden, Karyn J.
Mummary, Diane
O'Byrne, Lorraine M.
Pahuru, Hiranga
Pearson, Sue
Rae, Shelley
Riddick, Nancy
Roberts, Carolyn
Simonsen, Vicki
Smith, Janice
Sole, Janine
Stevens, Jenny M.
Tahu, Paula
Walker, Margaret
Ward, Carol J.

5B2:

Bird, Gail P.
Colman, Vicky J.
Edwards, Carol A.
Gloag, Lorraine M.
Hammersley, Cushla M.
Hanscombe, Sheryl H.
Holland, Jennifer A.
Humphreys, Adele W.
Jones, Daphne
Knight, Velma J.
Kopa, Dianne S. R.
Miscall, Christine M.

4P1:

Bloore, Garry G.
Connor, N. Ian
Derry, Noel
Hill, D. John
Howarth, S. Graeme
Innes, C. Alan
Lewis, S. Brian
Sheat, A. Phillip
Smith, K. Ian
Whitehouse, E. Ian
Bond, L. Elizabeth
Bone, Marilyn J.
Brewster, Frances M.

4A1:

Alley, Lyndon
Claringbold, Peter
Drewery, David
Franklin, David
Halliday, Ross
Hayward, John
Holder, David
Lovell, Warren
MacLean, Darryl
Plant, Geoffrey
Ramsay, Neil
Rickerby, Neville
Stuck, Trevor
Tullett, John

4A2:

Bluett, Leigh
Brbich, John
Clement, Rex
Clyma, Martin
Crone, Glen D.
Duncalf, Ian
Farrant, Neil
Faulkner, John
Herdson, Russell
Hoare, Kevin
McIsaac, Grant
Malcolm, Garry
Needham, Bruce
Sewell, Ashley
Whelan, Peter

4A3:

Bryant, Nigel J.
Bullot, Neil W.
Davies, John V.
Dutton, Murray K.
Grant, Ashley C.
Heremai, Jimmy
Holm, Murray
Kerr, Graeme T.
Kirby, Peter J.
Parker, Shane P.
Parks, Kenneth M.
Scholes, Murray V.
Sutherland, James G.
Wilson, Jeffrey S.
Wright, Robert G.
Austin, Carol A.

4A4:

Ashton, Graham
Ashworth, Lloyd
Blinkhorne, Peter
Braddock, Keith
Butler, Carl
Ellis, Garry
Fisher, Ian
Gray, Kevin
Green, Alex
Hoben, Wayne
McLeod, John
Peters, Ian
Read, David
Sulzberger, Brian
Wells, Richard

Mong, Janice F.
Northcote, Janice D.
Ramsdale, Lynda B. A.
Reed, Carleen M.
Smith, Anne F.
Street, Joy F.
Turner, Lyle E.
Tutaki, Patricia M.
Uren, Teresa M.
Velvin, Susan A.
Winitana, Rose

Burgess, Maree A.
Corkill, Susan L.
Fitzpatrick, Roselind I.
Gould, Kathryn M.
Haldane, Gaye L.
Harper, Sandra A.
Hetherington, Sandra J.
Jarvis, Leonie A.
King, Jennifer M.
Kveseth, Debora L.
Menzies, Christina J.
Scriven, Patricia D.
Tomkins, Margaret J.

Ubels, Evan
Williamson, Gary
Armstrong, Beverley
Been, Marina
Burmester, Raewyn
Carruthers, Eve
Cave, Robyn
Coates, Beverley
Grey, Alison
Hamilton, Cheryl
Hills, Carolyn
McCurdy, Ann
Thacker, Christine
Whanau, Jocelyn

Whittaker, Brian
Bell, Jane
Bennett, Barbara
Burch, Yvonne
Clague, Margaret
Crone, Glen D.
Fleming, Anne
Hampson, Gayle
Johnston, Joanne
Potaka, Clara
Roberts, Denise
Ross, June
Williams, Carol
Williamson, Lynda
Wilton, Glenys

Bates, Anne J.
Boyer, Leslie A.
Burnside, Annette S.
Clarke, Wendy M.
Drake, Lynette W.
Duff, Elizabeth C.
Green, Christine A.
Gilroy, Susanne E.
Julian, Sheryl A.
Lovell, Christine G.
Morwood, Shona J. L.
Pidgeon, Anne D.
Roach, Audrey
Rodrigues, Christine E.
Thomson, Cheryl J.
Vickers, Jane K.

Wilson, Philip
Bishop, Dianne
Brown, Geraldine
Harvey, Diane
Kopa, Constance
Morgan, Miriama
O'Donnell, Melda
Reid, Marcelle
Rupapere, Linda
Somerton, Sherrilyn
Stone, Sandra
Thomson, Mary
Waters, Alison
Whitmore, Leoni

4 COMM.:

Adlam, Ester A.
Anderson, Marilyn K.
Ansford, Coryn L.
Benton, Lois M.
Bolton, Kay S.
Bridle, Thelma R.
Clark, Roselyn J.
Drake, Sandra M.
Harris, Patricia A.
Heap, Phyllis J.
Hume, Sharon A.
Jones, Pauline J.
Klenner, Susan D.
Kyle, Charmaine J.

4H:

Adams, Beverley J.
Austin, Margaret
Belczacki, Christine A.
Burns, Gayleen A.
Crow, Alice J.
Coleman, Donna A.
George, Alison I.
Gudopp, Shirley
Hunt, Sharon
Ireton, Lynette
James, Raewyn K.
Jenvey, Gloria
Johns, Glennys B.
Kathe, Tally

41M:

Bishop, Murray B.
Blackmore, Ian F.
Boyce, Brett A.
Brill, Neal G.
Buchanan, Earle D.
Bungay, John C.
Charteris, John F.
Clark, Brett J.
Cloke, Morris J.
Cooper, John L.
Dumbell, Shane J.
Herbert, Kenneth P.
Horner, Ian E.
Hunt, Keven W.
Hunter, Selwyn M.
Langman, Kevin G.

41W:

Amon, Peter
Askew, Kevin
Byers, Dennis
Christiansen, Paul
Cursons, Gary
Eynon, David
Hammersley, John
Julian, Russell
Kyle, Paul
Marr, Tony
Maskelyne, Trevor

4K:

Barron, Bryan
Davey, Mitchel
Dickie, Wayne
Ellison, Graeme
Fitzpatrick, Janice
Hunt, Gary
Kearvell, Lawrence
Keenan, Steven
Ngatai, Peter

5K:

Ashcroft, David
McAlpine, Ian
Richings, Hank
Smith, Trevor
Warren, William

Loasby, Diana
Lcbb, Gillian E.
Lowe, Suzanne J.
McDonald, Judith O.
McKay, Catherine M.
Murfit, Denise
Pillette, Gillian L.
Quinlan, Marie
Smith, Delphine L.
Solomon, Sharon N.
Spence, Faye
Sutton, Audrey M.
Thomson, Lynda D.
Young, Maria

Katene, Robyn L.
Kruz, Irene H.
McIsaac, Brenda
Marshall, Wendy
Miller, Lynda
Mundell, Sharon I.
Orr, Margaret
Pepperell, Robyn
Rowland, Shirley
Rookes, Barbara
Saunders, Rosemarye
Tahi, Mihi
Thoumine, Maria
Walker, Christine

Loveridge, Gary J.
McCulloch, Warren A.
Morgan, Peter C.
Moses, Mervyn D.
Mummery, Bruce J.
Nicholson, Graham B.
Norman, John L.
Price, Milton C.
Priehard, Peter C.
Robertson, Wayne B.
Rogers, Dennis J.
Sharpe, Christopher J.
Simonsen, Jeremy V.
Smith, Kelvin J.
Whitaker, Royce C.
Woodcock, Bruce W.

Peterson, Dennis
Price, Harley
Reed, Dennis
Rogers, Garth
Sanson, Raymond
Slater, George
Smith, Alan
Telfer, Douglas
West, William Alan
Winstanley, Kerrin

O'Donnell, Gary
Priest, Ross
Slater, Harold
Soar, Calvyn
Weir, Gordon
Fitzpatrick, Janice
Jones, Lesley
Pirikahu, Carolyne
Shaw, Lesley

Bullot, Lorraine
Cummings, Gail
Eden, Karen
Whiting, Helen

3P1:

Alley, Ross L.
Ashcroft, Richard J.
Barr, Ian W.
Cliffe, Allan M.
Cousins, Ian J.
Dumbell, Lee R.
Hine, Raymond T.
Innes, John G.
Lyon, Colin W.
Miller, William L.
Richings, Rocky J. C.
Schroeder, Peter J.
Smith, Robert B.
Stedman, Andrew J.
Tanner, William C. D.
Andrews, Eileen E. G.

3A1:

Avery, Peter
Barr, Alan
Battersby, Ian
Davison, Trevor
Duke, Murray
Gadsden, Adrian
Horn, Murray
Jackson, Ian
Jones, Nigel
Legge, Peter
Lobb, Julian
Lobb, Paul
Loader, Christopher
Muggeridge, Stephen
Nation, David
Paul, Wayne
Read, Garth

3A2:

Allerton, Christopher S. M.
Benton, Gavin L.
Broughton, Ashley D.
Brouwers, Constant T.
Douglas, Verrill T.
Gallienne, Robin J. L.
Gaw, Philip
Green, Warren
Harland, Owen E.
Hutton, Peter G.
Ibbotson, Clive M.
Lobb, Campbell M.
Lyon, Colin W.
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3A3:

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McLeod, Alwyn H.
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Turner, Susan A.
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Johnson, Suzanne J.
Lockyer, Sharon
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