



**SPOTSWOOD
COLLEGE
1976**

THE MAGAZINE OF SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE NEW PLYMOUTH

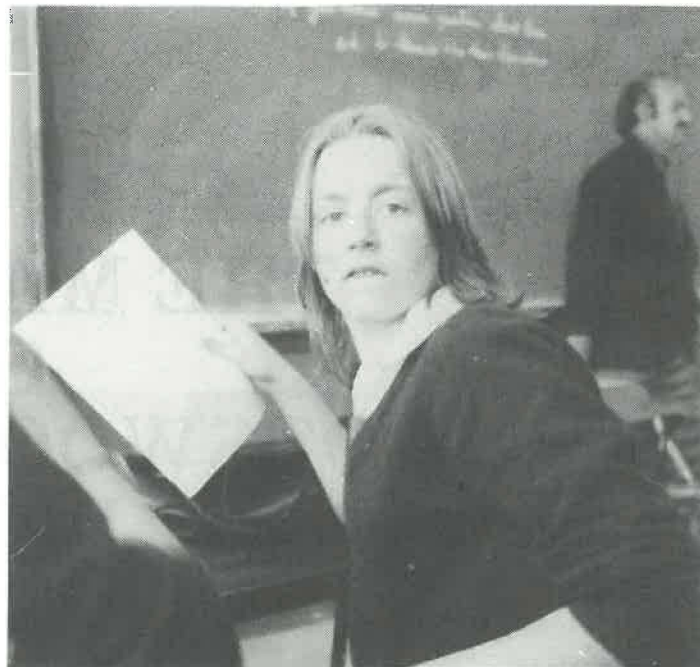


Some of Spotswood's bumper roll. Feb. 1976.





Looking intelligent.



SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE

NEW PLYMOUTH HIGH SCHOOLS' BOARD OF GOVERNORS

Mr. O. G. SOLE, Chairman
 Mr. R. L. Allen Mr. D. V. Miles
 Mr. B. S. E. Bellringer Mr. J. R. Miller
 Mr. B. P. Finch Mr. G. H. Smith
 Mrs. I. P. Greig Mrs. M. Wall
 Mr. W. G. Marshall Mrs. J. T. Young
 Mr. M. Gray
 Secretary to the Board of Governors: Mr. R. Bowler
 Assistant Secretary: Mr. M. Fisher

STAFF

Principal: Mr. A. L. McPhail, M.A.
Associate Principal: Mr. A. Hutchinson, M.A.
Deputy Principal: Miss. J. Grant
Deputy Principal: Mr. G. R. Procter, Adv. Tr. C.
Deputy Principal: Mr. D. M. Frank, M.A.
Senior Assistant Mistress: Mrs. P. R. Hickland, P.C.T., I.P.S. (Hons)

HEADS OF DEPARTMENT AND SENIOR STAFF

Art: Mrs. M. E. G. Risch, Std. Ref. (Konigsberg), Dip. F.A. (Dresden), Dip. Hort. (Berlin)
Commerce: Mrs. J. Mitchell, C.T.D., T. Dip. P.S., F.I.P.S.
English: Mr. A. G. Page, B.A.; Mr. J. V. Lovell, B.A. (Library)
Mathematics and Physics: Mr. D. C. Ball, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.; Mr. B. P. Finch, B.Sc.; Mr. E. J. Piercy, B.Sc. (Edinburgh)
Modern Languages: Mr. M. Cooper, Dip. Phys. Ed. (Carnegie), B.Ed. (Leeds)
Music: Mr. A. M. Purdy, Mus. B., L.R.S.M., A.T.C.L.
Remedial: Mr. L. R. Hill
Science: Mr. J. P. B. Chapple, B.Sc; Mr. T. G. Green, B.Sc., T.D.
Social Studies: Mr. D. M. Frank, M.A.; Mr. C. W. Gill, B.A. (Hons), Dip. Ed. (History); Mr. T. J. Lanning, M.A. (Hons) (Geography)
Technical: Mr. D. T. Guy, Adv. Tr.C., Tech. T.C.; Mr. W. Crisp, Tr.C., Tech. T.C.

GUIDANCE STAFF

Guidance Counsellors: Mr. R. S. R. Greensill, C. Rem. Ed.; Mr. D. J. Duerr, M.A.
Guidance Teachers: Mrs. S. J. Goldsmith, B.A.; Mrs. P. W. R. Sullivan

Miss. D. C. Andrews
 Mr. N. Bagci, M.Sc. (Istanbul T.U.)
 Mrs. M. Belcher, Dip. Phys. Ed.
 Mrs. I. V. Bowden
 Mrs. N. Brown, P.C.T., I.P.S.
 Mr. C. H. Campbell, M.A. (Hons)
 Mr. M. Chivers, Cert. Ed. (St. Luke's)
 Mr. G. L. Clareburt, M.A.
 Mr. A. J. Cornes
 Miss. J. F. Coxhead
 Mrs. L. A. Cursons
 Mr. R. L. Davies, C.D.A., Cert. Ed. (Bristol)
 Mr. B. J. Edwards, B.A.
 Mrs. B. E. Emmett (Library)
 Mrs. C. O. Finch, T.T.C.
 Mrs. R. W. Foreman
 Mr. P. E. M. Green, City Guilds C.Eng. Tech. T.C.
 Mrs. C. N. Haque, B.A., Dip. Ed.
 Mr. I. M. Haque, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. M. H. Harrison
 Mr. J. Hickey, B.A.
 Mr. L. F. Jennings, T.T.C. (Toronto)
 Mr. E. O. Jones
 Mrs. D. M. Kawana
 Mrs. S. M. Koea
 Mrs. M. A. Lattimer
 Mr. K. Loasby

Mrs. J. B. MacDonald, B.Sc. (Hons), Dip. Ed.
 Mrs. M. Morgan
 Mr. R. Neatherway, T.T.C. Int. N.Z.C.B.
 Mrs. S. J. O'Connor, B.Sc.
 Mr. N. F. O'Keefe
 Mr. D. J. Oliver
 Mr. C. Phillips, Dip. Phys. Ed. (Otago)
 Mr. D. W. Plyler, B.Sc., M.Ed. (Indiana)
 Mrs. S. Plyler, T. Cert. (Birmingham)
 Mr. W. L. Prestidge, M.A. (Hons)
 Mr. E. Priestley, B.A.
 Ms. E. A. Reid, B.A.
 Dr. J. Riddle, B.Sc., Ph.D. (Bristol)
 Mr. P. D. Schmitz, B.Sc. (Hons)
 Mr. M. W. Stokes
 Mr. H. M. Strom, B.A. (Stanford), Dip. Ed. (Makerere), M.S. (Guam)
 Mrs. E. M. Sutcliffe
 Mr. M. B. Sutcliffe (HEAD OF EXPERIENCE UNIT)
 Mrs. M. Van Paassen, B.A.
 Ms. N. Wallace, B.A.
 Mr. R. R. Ward, T.T.C., Adv. Tr.C.
 Mr. E. N. B. Watt, Adv. Tr.C.
 Mrs. J. Webby, Dip. Home Econ.
 Miss. J. Wiess
 Mrs. M. C. D. Williams
 Mr. S. N. Young, M.Sc. (Hons)

Executive Officer:

Mr. H. Russell, M.C.
Office: Mrs. J. M. Morris, Mrs. J. Burrell, Mrs. D. E. McKenzie, N.Z.S.R.N. (Nurse), Mrs. D. Toner, N.Z.S.R.N. (Nurse)

Caretaker-in-charge:

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

PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD

Because of fewer jobs being available and a considerable movement of families into New Plymouth, the roll jumped from 1393 to 1474 this year. This increase of about eighty has placed a considerable strain on accommodation, both in buildings and grounds. We now have five relocatable classrooms on the lower field and this has meant we have lost the area as a cricket field. It is now really only a circulating space.

The school is due to have built a three roomed music suite but this has been deferred because of the financial situation. Something may be done before April, 1977. There are plans being considered for extending the playing fields close to the school but again this has been held up because of costs. The lack of sports facilities is serious for a school of our size, for it means we can offer fewer activities than we would like.

With the increase in the roll to over 1400, senior staff positions have been re-arranged. Mr. Hutchinson has been appointed Associate Principal and Miss Grant, Deputy Principal. They will no longer be connected closely to East or West schools but will have wider responsibilities especially with senior pupils. Mr. Procter and Mr. Frank are now Deputy Principals and heads of West and East schools. We still have to appoint a senior lady for West. It is of concern that these moves have taken so long but the time lag is not of our doing. It will be good to have this new arrangement in action as I am sure that administration will become more efficient and benefits will spread to staff and pupils.

The support of the College Association continues and is greatly appreciated by us all. I am sure the president, Mr. Procter, and his committee feel very satisfied to see the new cafeteria in action. It is a fine facility to have. It is easy to reckon up as far as the fifty thousand dollars the association, pupils and staff have raised to provide us with amenities which have improved the quality of education we can offer.

This year the school was selected as one of five in New Zealand to have a pilot guidance network. In practice this has meant the appointment of a second guidance counsellor, and two guidance teachers, half of whose time is spent teaching and the other half handling careers work and associated matters. These four members of the staff have much to offer and, together with form teachers and tutors, provide a wide type of assistance to our pupils. Because this is a pilot scheme we will have to assess its effectiveness at the end of the year.

We have carried on with our vertical forms and will probably need to do so for a year or two yet before we can evaluate the move. I feel that there is much of value in the arrangement.

We plan to move to hour periods in 1977. This will require considerable re-organization of classes and of teaching practice but there are advantages in the move. Timetabling should be easier than in the past, and there will certainly be less movement within the school and consequently less wear and tear on furniture and equipment. The change should not affect the wide choice of subjects in the junior school.

There are two matters of general interest in which I am sure we shall shortly be involved. It is clear that School Certificate and University Entrance examinations are under review. We are already internally assessing art for School Certificate and certain areas of New Zealand are assessing all subjects: It will be of value to see how the change works. University Entrance is on the way out and within a year or two there will be only one sixth form award: the Sixth Form Certificate. This is a change most of us will welcome. Entry to University will then be, in the main, from the seventh form.

The other matter of interest is the possible establishment of district educational councils to handle all education within an area. Taranaki lends itself easily to such a move. Such a council will work only if it is given executive and financial authority to handle all matters relating to schools, except perhaps major capital works. There would be no point in this reform if it meant placing an additional organization between schools and the Department. I am sure though that the intention is to give the district council the necessary power to act. The significance for us would be that we would need to have our own board of governors, a situation I would view with rather mixed feelings as we have been so well served by the present High School Board.

It was pleasing to see that Helen Davies won a scholarship last year. We wish her well in her further studies.

I do extend my thanks to Mr. Sole and members of the Board, whose interest and support is appreciated. Board members give much time and energy in serving the schools, and the work seems to be getting more every year. One of our staff, Mr. Barry Finch, was elected as teacher's representative on the Board. I am sure he has found the business interesting and informative.

The staff, I am sure, are looking forward to a smaller school next year. We shall have about a hundred fewer third formers, as Devon's roll has dropped considerably. I have appreciated the way all staff have accepted changes over recent years and I do thank them for the many activities they have supported.

To senior pupils who have exercised leadership and to all who have quietly and soundly supported the school in many ways, may I express my thanks and appreciation.

To you all, my best wishes and the season's greetings.

A. P. Mitchell



TIMETABLE ROOM

In a school of this size, timetabling is a major headache. Hour periods may ease the problem in 1977.

STAFF NOTES

COMINGS AND GOINGS

Mr. Plyler, suffering from jet-lag, made it back another year.

The following new staff signed up in term one: Miss. Wallace (past pupil 1967-71), Ms. Reid, Mrs. Bowden, Mrs. Foreman, Mrs. Lattimer, Mrs. Lloyd, Mrs. Morris (more later), Mr. and Mrs. Haque; Messrs. Davies, P. Green, Stokes, Neatherway, McClean, Priestly, Loasby, Chivers, Strom, Dr. Riddle. Mr. Ubels, Mrs. Strom, Miss. Windeler, and Miss. Lovell were with us for a short time. Miss. Lovell left in March, for Madagascar, Mozambique, Rhodesia, Johannesburg, Tunisia, and other dangerous places. At the end of term one, Mr. Barwood took off to Hauraki Plains College (as Head of Social Studies).

We are fortunate that Mrs. Morris was able to come out of retirement (a second time!) and take over as school secretary. Schools are interesting places, she says, and the holidays are handy.

Comers, term two: Miss. Coxhead, Mrs. Kawana, Mrs. Koea, Messrs. Burston, Bacgi, and Duerr (more later). Mr. Bacgi is from Istanbul, where he taught at a school of two thousand — all sixth formers! He was one and a half years an engineer with Bruce Anderson Associated, before joining us at Spotswood.

Goer, term two: Mr. Jones, to Gisborne, leaving responsibility for this magazine in unfortunate hands.



In term three, Messrs. O'Keefe and Campbell, Mrs. Toner (Nurse) and Mrs. Mitchell (H. O. D. Commerce) have arrived. Our new nurse also appreciates the holidays. Mrs. Mitchell is fresh from a six month visit to Singapore. She has come over to us from N.P.G.H.S. She's found it's not true what they said about co-ed schools (whatever that may have been).

Mrs. Webby (to Devon Intermediate), Mr. Jennings (to Karamu, Hawke's Bay), Mrs. McKenzie (to Hamilton) have left. We stand to lose Mrs. Goldsmith, also, to a course in journalism. Alas, impending motherhood threatens Mrs. Plyler and Mrs. O'Connor with semi-retirement as mere housewives! It was, unfortunately, for a different reason that Mrs. Macdonald spent quite a time in hospital, earlier in the year. She is now recovered.

Speaking of motherhood, though, Mr. Schmitz, Mr. O'Keefe and Mr. Gill have all nobly contributed this year to the survival of the species. Only two or three days after the arrival of his second, Mr. Gill was awarded a PRI. The exact connection escapes us, but there must be one. Other promotions were accorded Mrs. Risch, Mrs. Hickland, Mr. Frank, Mr. Hutchinson, and Miss. Grant, and yet no word has reached us of a corresponding performance from any of these in the family way this year.



Back row: Mr. Hickey, Miss. Wiess, Mr. Young, Mrs. Kawana, Miss Wallace, Mr. Bacji, Mr. Haque, Mr. Diew, Mr. Plyler, Mr. Jones, Mr. Lanning, Mr. Neatherway, Mr. T. Green, Dr. Riddle, Mr. Davies, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Russell, Mrs. Harrison, Mr. Burston.
4th row: Mrs. Morris, Mrs. Burrell, Mrs. Van Paassen, Miss. Reid, Mrs. Belcher, Mrs. O'Connor, Mrs. McKenzie, Mr. Schmitz, Mrs. Cursons, Mrs. Goldsmith, Mr. Prestidge, Mr. Cripp, Mr. Ward, Mr. Watt, Mr. Loasby, Mr. Piercy, Mr. Priestley.
3rd row: Mr. Oliver, Mr. Cornes, Mrs. Haque, Miss. Coxhead, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. Macdonald, Mr. Stokes, Mr. Jennings, Mr. Guy, Mr. P. Green, Mr. Gill.
2nd row: Mr. Chapple, Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Webby, Miss Andrews, Mrs. Plyler, Mrs. Sutcliffe, Mr. Lovell, Mrs. Risch, Mr. Finch, Mrs. Hickland, Mr. Cooper, Mrs. Lattimer, Mrs. Foreman, Mrs. Brown.
Front row: Mr. Purdy, Mr. Chivers, Mr. Procter, Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. McPhail, Mr. Page, Mr. Hill.
Absent: Mr. Edwards, Miss. Grant, Mr. Frank, Mr. Sutcliffe.

SHRILL TRILLS

Mrs. M. ('Magpie') B. was caught one lunch-time warbling over these shiny, snapped-up oddments, for which the editor, naturally, will accept no responsibility.

Speaking of leaving, have you noticed there have been fewer breakages in the school this year, since Mr. Thomas has gone to London? Miss. Andrews left on a cross-country run in term one ... anyone knowing of her whereabouts please report to the nearest staff-room. And Mr. Plyler has developed housemaid's knee since Mrs. Plyler gave up teaching!

A large green plant, presented by Teachers College students, now helps, by its CO₂-O₂ exchange, to keep our staff room air from going blue. More effective still, in this connection, was Miss. Grant's commando raid on staff smokers. The bulk of hard-core smokers have given up now and taken to chomping cream doughnuts. The canteen shows enormous profits! Nevertheless, Mr. Page still holds out against Miss. Grant's gentle dissuasion. And Mr. Lovell is on record as having said at one staff meeting (March 22, 3.40 p.m.): 'I'll give up smoking if someone will lessen the tension.'

Also in this connection, Mr. and Mrs. Haque are 'hacked off' at being called Mr. and Mrs. Hark.

On February 5, the staff were treated to the perennial Sutcliffean oration on the subject of the view of the Tasman from the Tasman, of ships plying the ocean waves, and of the Art of Relaxation.

On April 14, Mr. and Mrs. Strom were called upon to assist the fire brigade in dealing with a raging inferno caused when a bunsen burner was applied to the curtains in a science laboratory.

Where have all the spoons gone (notice in staff room)? Answer: to dig up earthworms for Mrs. Macdonald's dissections. Mr. Ward demolished a house this year, and Miss. Coxhead wants the timber for her rat-cage. Miss. Coxhead, who rides to school on Rover (her car, not her dog), is a daily source of inspiration to the staff, whose prayer is that she will not pinch their lunches to feed her rats.

It is gratifying that the traditions of 'England's green and pleasant land' live on here, thanks to Dr. Riddle's cricket coaching.

Mr. Hickey, as well as collecting old rubbish, melodramatises regularly on stage.

Queen of the locker-bays: Mrs Williams. Enter at your own risk! Queen of the library: Mrs. Emmett, alternately beaming and bellowing as book-browsers and books sail in and out of her kingdom.

March 2: 'Why be difficult,' Mr. Hutchinson wants to know, 'when with little effort you can be impossible?' And the dulcet tones of French cassettes from B2 cause Mr. Piercy's maths class to reflect, 'Rome was never like this.'

Mr. Procter ('modules 1 and 2') has abandoned bike-riding for debating — no implication of back-peddling intended!

Mr. Procter (alias PR 81) defers to a great mind: Quote: 'If Mr. McPhail says it is, then it is, and that's it.' (HEAVY PAUSE) 'Even if it isn't.'



**AT THE END OF THE LINE
1976**

Back row: W. Frost, F. Duncan, J. Vale, C. Sinclair, A. Gordon, M. Petrove, L. Benny, L. Polglase, J. Priest, R. Lister, S. Wheeler, G. Chard, P. Burgess.
Middle: M. Leong, K. Sagar, J. Lobb, J. Wood, M. Pepper, J. Kensett, R. Fraser, S. Luscombe, K. Weston, P. Francis, C. Meredith, G. Sinclair.
Front: J. Meuli, H. Hamer, M. Watson, F. Winder, H. Kettlewell, J. Green, E. Andrews, C. Martin, J. Wilson, J. Sparkes, D. Shotbolt, P. Page, J. Marshall.
Absent: M. Skilling, R. Smith, M. Street.

VIITH FORM

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

HELEN HAMER (Ricki the Magic Pixie)

- P.O. Park Ranger or Anything Considered
- P.D. Scrubcutting on Tierra Del Fuego.
- F.S. You're always bloody moaning.
- D. Kneedeep Powder Snow
- L. Rat soup, Rat soufflé, Winter, Hairy Yetis.
- N.Y. Canterbury (Mountains down there!)
- M. Keep your head above water — Use waterwings!

JO VALE

- P.O. Journalist
- P.D. Journalist for the Budapest underground press.
- F.S. Oh Hell I forgot.
- D. Feds, Little green things.
- M. Be where you should be, do what you should do, and DON'T enjoy it.

GRAEME CHARD (Chest)

- P.O. Pilot.
- P.D. Advertising Bullworker.
- F.S. I don't know if you'll believe this, but last Saturday night
- D. Moralists.
- L. As much as I can get, whenever I can get it.
- M. Who's next?

PAUL PAGE

- P.D. Founder of Alice Springs Yacht Club.
- F.S. Typical.
- L. 23 degrees, 10 knots.
- D. Northerly winds of zero knots.
- M. Go get yachted.

FELICITY WINDER (Yogi Bear)

- P.D. Jellystone Park.
- L. Picnic Baskets.
- D. Mr. Ranger.
- F.S. Smarter than the average bear.

DEREK SHOTBOLT

- P.O. B.Tech. Massey.
- P.D. Fishmonger.
- L. Fishmonger's daughters.
- D. Consonants and Th's.
- F.S. Darrow. No brain, no pain.
- M. Alas poor Yorick ...

JAN MEULI

- P.O. Teacher.
- P.D. Professional Ladies Soccer Player.
- L. Defeating J. Green in Economics Exams.
- D. D. Biased Refs.
- M. If the ref's biased, make sure he's on your side.

RODNEY FRASER ('I've been called worse')

- P.O. Banking.
- P.D. Prime Minister.
- L. Broad Horizons, an open mind.
- D. Sitting down, taking it easy.
- F.S. Anytime — but never again.
- P. What's 'is name.
- M. If a job needs doing, you're better off doing it yourself.

MURRAY LEONG

- P.O. Medicine.
- P.D. Grave Robber.
- L. Taking.
- D. Giving.
- N.Y. Auckland (hopefully)

GRAHAM SINCLAIR

- P.O. Architect.
- P.D. No. 1 Designer.
- M. There is nothing like a back yard trampoline to keep you in perfect physical condition.
- L. Lemon currie?
- D. Indecision ('but I'm not sure')
- N. Y. Auckland.

LYNDA POLGLASE

- P.O. Teacher.
- P.D. Harassed Mother of Five.
- L. Sunshine.
- D. Liquid Sunshine.
- M. Due to lack of interest, tomorrow has been cancelled.

DAVID JORDAN

- P.O. Teacher.
- P.D. Flea Technician.
- L. Rugby.
- D. Soccer Players.
- M. Don't become a 7th former.

JANE KENSETT

- P.O. Banker.
- P.D. President of North Pole Ice-cube sales.
- F.S. Oh hell
- L. The half hour before.
- D. The morning after.
- M. Kiwis go home (with me).

WARREN FROST

- P.O. Mechanical Engineer.
- P.D. Drainlayer or shovel technician.
- D. Rusty Minis.
- L. Fibreglass.
- F.S. If you can't fix it, Bondy it.

STUART WHEELER

- P.O. Architect.
- P.D. Luton.
- F.S. What — me worry?
- L. Campbell's Cream, Watney's Red Barrel.
- D. Dagos, Wops, Arsenal Supporters, Polacks, Gippas, Bigots.
- M. Driving while drunk often leads to mourning after.
- N.Y. Auckland.

FRASER DUNCAN

- P.O. Medicine.
- P.D. Remuera Abortion Clinic.
- L. Quality.
- D. Extremists.
- N.Y. Auckland (probably).

MICHAEL PETROVE

- P.O. Engineer.
- P.D. Organgrinder on Canterbury Plains.
- F.S. You should have brought your own.
- D. Borrowers.

**CATHERINE MARTIN**

- P.O. Music Student at Victoria.
- P.D. Freaky musician in backstreet cafe.
- F.S. Hee — Hee — Hee.
- L. Music, flowers, dreaming
- D. Dropping the soap in the shower.
- M. Peace.

SLUDGE (STEVEN LUSCOMBE)

- P.O. Avionics.
- P.D. Flying Nun.
- L. Blowing-up chem. labs.
- D. Thinking.
- F.S. Fair go. Ya thick twit.
- M. Don't lean on collapsible desks.

EVAN ANDREWS

- P.O. Law.
- P.D. Recruiter of 3-foot sheilas.
- L. The 3-Bs.
- D. Netball goal posts.
- M. Don't get caught.

JENNY LOBB

- P.O. Architect.
- P.D. Professional writer of Letters to Editors.
- L. Long walks, photography, not being on pound duty.
- D. People itching.
- F.S. Whose on pound today?
- M. Never get your wisdom teeth out.
- N.Y. Auckland University.

JOCELYN WOOD

- P.O. Teacher.
- P.D. Lambing with Flop.
- L. Flop.
- D. Flop haters.
- M. Don't get caught by classmates (esp. J. Green)

JOHN GREEN

- P.O. Unknown.
- P.D. Porirua.
- L. Sailors.
- D. Airmen.
- F.S. I like that.
- M. Stick it.

JAN MARSHALL

- P.O. Unknown.
- P.D. Subsistence farmer in the Garden of Eden.
- L. Sunsets, Bumblebees, Cows' eyes, being happy, almost everything.
- D. Decisions.

HUGH KETTLEWELL

- P.O. Vet.
- P.D. Carry Cultivator from Cukimunga.
- L. Summertime, Wenching and Carousing.
- D. Work, toil, nose to grindstone etc....
- M. The reason that so many people have misspent youths is that there is nothing else to spend it on.
- P. Oscar.

**JOHN PRIEST**

- P.O. Surveyor.
- P.D. Lone Member of R.N.Z.A.F. Glider Unit.
- D. Sunday.
- P. Snofflophagus.
- M. Ours is not to reason why, Ours is not to question why, Ours is but to debauch every Saturday Night.
- L. Gliding, Blondes and Tia Maria.

ROLAND LISTER

- P.O. Numerous.
- P.D. Diverse.
- L. Big Boys, School.
- D. Kettlewell.
- F.S. Big Deal.

CATHERINE SINCLAIR

- P. O. Banking.
- P.D. Chorus girl in Sleeping Beauty.
- L. Wanganui Rugby Players, Food.
- D. Curricular Activities.
- F.S. How hilarious.
- M. Is it lunchtime yet?

MARTIN WATSON

- P.O. Front end of a pantomime horse.
- P.D. Posterior of a pantomime horse.
- L. Fusing physics experiments.
- D. Installation and repair.
- F.S. Tilt the kilt.
- M. Physics done, isn't fun.

PETER BURGESS (Budgie)

- P.O. Horticulturalist.
- P.D. Lemon grower.
- L. Radishes.
- D. Brats, flyspots and whales?
- F.S. 'Aw, go away.'
- M. If you don't want a complex, don't read this page.

JACKIE SPARKES

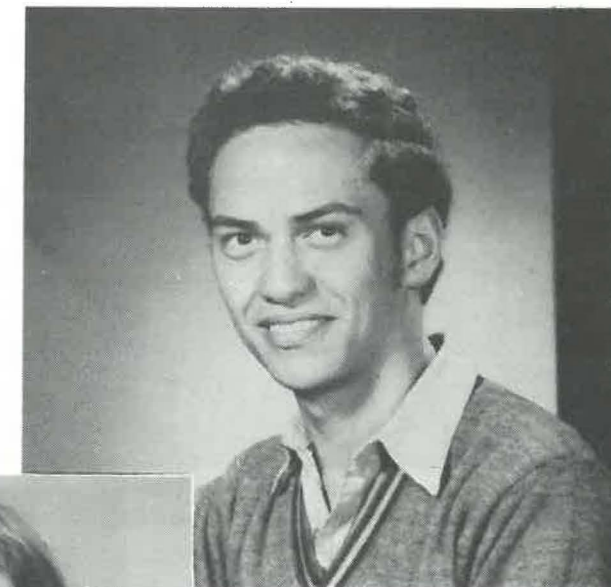
- P.O. Cow cocky's wife (if I can catch one).
- P.D. Waikakimoucow Pony Club.
- M. Give up while you're ahead.
- L. Milking cows.
- D. Chemistry teachers.
- F.S. Kick it in the guts Trev.

MR./MRS. SEVENTH FORMER

- P.O. Success.
- P.D. The End of the Line.
- L. What she/he can get.
- D. Being told what she/he can't get.
- F.S. Ah, study this afternoon.
- M. Blessed are the 7th formers (provided you are one).
- R. Hamlet.



Head Girl: Jenny Lobb.



Head Boy: Rodney Fraser.



Dux: Michael Petrove.



SCHOOL PREFECTS



Back: F. Duncan, A. Gordon.
Middle: M. Pepper, M. Petrove, K. Brbich, A. Hopkins, P. Page, P. Francis, B. Samuels, J. Wood.
Front: C. Martin, J. Sparkes, L. Benny, J. Meuli, R. Fraser, J. Lobb, H. Hamer, J. Marshall.



WEST SCHOOL LEADERS
Back row: S. Jans, C. Bunner, D. Armstrong, M. Winder, P. Couch.
Front row: J. Sherman, J. Knapman, V. Morgan, A. McAlpine, K. McKenzie.



EAST SCHOOL LEADERS
Back row: C. McAlpine, S. Wood, C. Williamson.
Front row: D. Lewis, B. Eynon, S. Gardiner, S. Josephs.



A FEW COMMENTS FROM HEAD GIRL

The most obvious change in the school in recent years has been its growth. Along with the sudden roll increase, several new buildings have been constructed: the 'A' and 'B' block extensions, the common room, five 'demountables', and the long-awaited canteen. Senior labs and the administration block have been renovated.

But perhaps even more spectacular than the building programme, has been the growth of administration. For one reason or another we have qualified for an Executive Officer, and an Associate Principal. In addition, the counselling service has increased to the tune of two Guidance Teachers, and a second full-time Counsellor. Each with his or her own office, all in one building together they seem to present quite a formidable front. The inevitable associated bundle of red tape tends to thwart the very purpose of providing easy liaison with the students.

Another unfortunate, and possibly related, trend in the school is the lack of school spirit among pupils and teachers. It does not necessarily follow that with the growth of a school roll there should be a fall in school spirit, but this has been the case at Spotswood. This is reflected in the small percentage of pupils who take part in extra-curricular activities. One encouraging sign this year was the undertaking of a school play of ambitious proportions. The production, BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES, was both a financial and a dramatic success, with a large team of pupils and teachers actively involved.

I have heard of teachers who have given up their own time for coaching, but who have become demoralized by the unwillingness of pupils to attend meetings and practices. I suggest, however, that just as a pupil in a school lesson can detect a teacher who enjoys teaching, and will thus respond more readily, so a pupil out of school knows when a teacher is genuinely enthusiastic and keen to foster interest, and the pupil will respond there too. The truth of this can be seen in the success with drama, with debating, and with the school pop group, to name but a few. I hope that this will be continued, and that many more of the clubs and groups within the school will grow, and perhaps restore the somewhat flagging school spirit.

This has been the second year of the vertical form experiment. Most of last year's early teething troubles were no longer evident, and this year one period a week was timetabled so that the vertical form could spend more time together. I think the theory behind the system is excellent, and so it must be continued. But I feel it will only achieve more than the limited results of the last two years, when the pupils want it to succeed. If the purpose of the system is better relations between the different levels in the school, I cannot help thinking that any institution that singles out one particular group of the school is a hindrance. For this reason, although of course I don't doubt the necessity of the Senior Common Room, whose purpose is to provide fifth year pupils with the luxury and privacy of their own room, and whose relative comfort I have enjoyed this year, I do think its arrival untimely. At present, it is something of a novelty, bogeyman and scapegoat all in one for the rest of the



school. By next year, hopefully, it will be accepted, and less abused by those entitled to it, so that it won't grate so much against the vertical form theory.

The prefect system was brought back this year, after a two year spell. I think most of this year's prefects are, like me, rather disenchanting. I don't think the role of a prefect should be a policeman-cum-teacher one but, due to the lack of respect shown us by most of the school, we quickly found this would be the only role we could adopt to fulfil our duties. We were not prepared to do this and consequently, after the first term, the title 'prefect' seemed to become irrelevant.

If the school intends to continue with the present system next year, 'the powers that be', will need to define exactly the roles of the Head Girl and the Head Boy. On those few occasions when I have spoken to the girls' assembly, usually it has been only to repeat some rule, or outline the regulations for mufti day. On gala day I was ducked on 'Drown the Clown' as part of my duty. But, in truth, I feel I have done very little for the school this year, simply because my duties seemed vague or, at other times, because my purposes seemed hindered by red tape.

There are many good aspects of the school I could have chosen to discuss, but I felt this was an opportunity for some constructive criticism from the point of view of a pupil who, now that the time has actually come to leave, will be doing so with some regret.

Jenny Lobb



Meet the new Counsellor

Mr. Don Duerr has 'finished wandering'. After counselling and teaching experience in several American states, in Papua, and in Australia, he reckons he's in New Zealand to stay. Why New Zealand? His wife, whom he met in Australia, is a New Zealander. Her parents are here, and it's good for the three Duerr children (Angela is three, Bernice is two, Dennis is nine months) to be near their grandparents. What's more, he likes the people here.

For ten years, Mr. Duerr taught anything from Intermediate to Form 7 level, mainly Social Studies but ranging over most of the curriculum at one time or another. He has seen more difficult teaching situations than even Spotswood College! In Saint Louis, Missouri, for example, at a school where they lock the doors once you're inside, and there's always someone in the corridor to help in case the TEACHER gets into trouble.

Dissatisfied with his role as teacher, he worked six months as a gardener, before deciding for counselling.

As alcoholism counsellor in Saint Louis, Mr. Duerr worked close to drug-pushing and violence. He recalls how, the first day, he heard what he thought was fire crackers outside, but was told to stay indoors. A couple of families were feuding in the street. He ran a Drop In Clinic counselling and referral service, in conjunction with hospital, court, welfare, school, and church, for chronic drug and alcohol abusers, many of whom nevertheless returned to die on the streets. In Panama City, Florida, his job as alcoholism specialist involved counselling, outreach, community education, and group therapy for drop-ins.



Having worked some time in circumstances of near hopelessness, Mr. Duerr felt the need to get back into school, where he might be of more use trying to prevent people getting into such circumstances. His last job before coming to us was in Minneapolis where, at a multi-racial school of about 2400, as part of a team he worked particularly among Indians on alcohol and drugs.

Counselling is mainly listening, he says, trying together to find an answer. So many people, not just in U.S.A., seem lost. You cannot solve people's problems for them, but you can help them to look honestly at themselves, to find alternatives. Above all, you can show, by what you say and do, that you care about and accept them.

Mr. Duerr joined the staff of Spotswood College at Queen's Birthday weekend this year. With his experience and understanding, he has a valuable contribution to make to the life of the school.

Guidance Centre and in particular by Miss. R. Woodhams, a regular visitor to the school. In November the Department of Education will evaluate the year's work.

With the co-operation of other members of staff, a vocational guidance programme was carried out which was aimed primarily at the 3rd, 4th and 5th form levels and designed to cater for the needs of as many individual students as possible. Careers Day was an integral part of this programme and successfully involved 94 guest speakers and every member of the school, both staff and students, in a very worthwhile day's work.

Vocational guidance is only one concern of the guidance network. A great deal of time has also been spent in the field of counselling. All 4 members of the guidance team have been available to staff, students and parents for advice in a number of situations involving educational, personal and social problems. Not only have they dealt with crisis situations but they have also tried, where possible, to prevent such situations from arising.

At the end of the year Mr. J. Hickey will take over from Mrs. Goldsmith in the position of Guidance Teacher. The experience gained through this year's work, and the increasing awareness of students, staff and parents that there is a team of 4 people available for advice in a variety of situations, must surely combine to provide an even more efficient guidance network for 1977.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

This year the Association has been once more fairly heavily committed to its fund raising projects. Late in 1975 the Association undertook to provide a new canteen for the college and contracted with Avalon Homes for a building which would be specially designed for such a use. This project was successfully completed by the end of the first term of this year and without doubt everyone would agree that it is a tremendous asset to the school.

Over the past three years the Association has given the school something in the order of \$25,000 to allow the college to purchase items of equipment normally not available through the Department of Education.

This year the Association's fund raising has come from two sources — firstly from a very successful Gala Day which it held early in the year rather than on its traditional October date, and secondly, from the sale of cattle off the small farm which the Association operates on the non-usable college ground. In both of these areas the Association is extremely grateful to the parents and Association members who supported it.

Due to a fairly busy year in terms of projects such as the canteen, the Association was not able to spend as much time in the cultural areas as it would have liked to. It did, however, have a very fine address from Mr. B. McPherson, Public Relations Officer, and successfully ran a public meeting for parents on "Drugs and Drug Abuse" at which a doctor, a representative from the Police Force, and a Social Worker talked to parents and answered questions about the drug problem. Next year, with no major project in view, the Association intends to involve itself much more in the cultural aspects of the community.

1976 saw changes in Association membership, with some of the older members retiring and, thankfully, a number of newer members with younger families joining up. However, as always, we are conscious of the fact that while the college has something like a thousand families represented, the Association hardly ever seems to be able to get over the fifty mark. We would make a strong plea to parents to become more active in the Association affairs, thereby voicing their opinions in the running of the college. After all the school is for their children, and their opinions on the policy matters of the school are very important.



GALA DAY 1976



There was a special reason why our Gala day this year should be successful. We had, through the Spotswood College Association (PTA), built a very fine canteen. We required \$3000 to complete paying for it. Everyone, parents, staff and pupils, responded enthusiastically to the challenge and there was a real 'gala' atmosphere, resulting in the required amount of money being raised.

The usual gala activities were 'pushed' with enthusiasm. Each vertical form took responsibility for some activity or other. Music, much appreciated by the crowd, was supplied by orchestra.

A new feature was the large auction of used articles. This was most successful, thanks to Mr. W. Marshall and his expertise.

Mr. Marshall as Chairman of the Spotswood College Committee of the High School Board officially opened the canteen. Joanne Fluker a fourth form pupil had won the privilege of being served first. She was followed by many members of the public who enjoyed afternoon tea and refreshments. We were grateful to Mr. Goldsworthy, the electrician, who provided a temporary power supply for the day. The total sum raised after expenses had been paid was about \$3400.

It is anticipated that money-raising next year will be in the form of a Work Day.





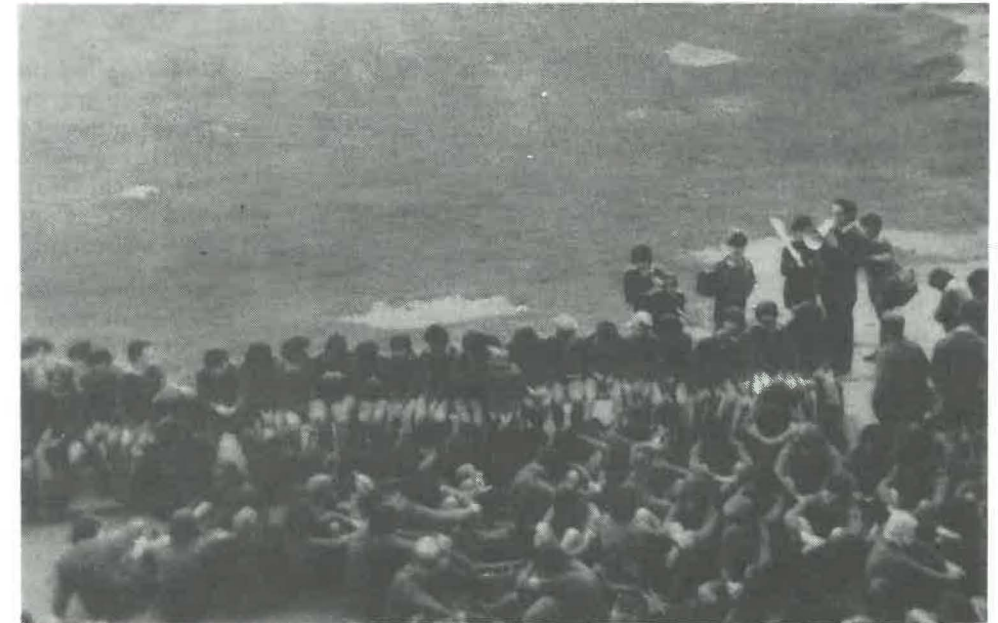
'How dare you give me a ticket?'



'May be the best place for it.'



Now look here, Mrs. Belcher!



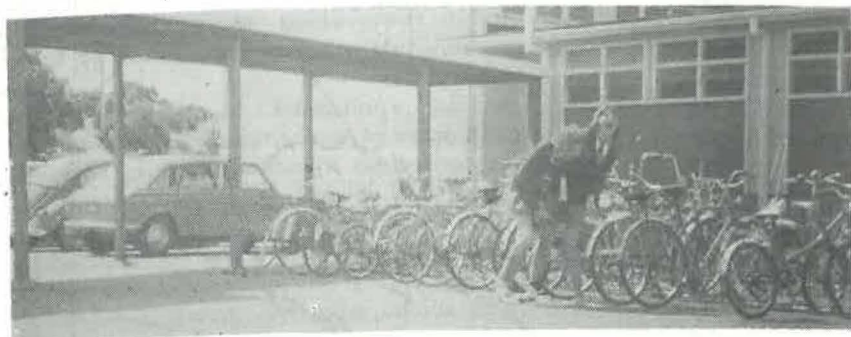
Here is the news.



Going



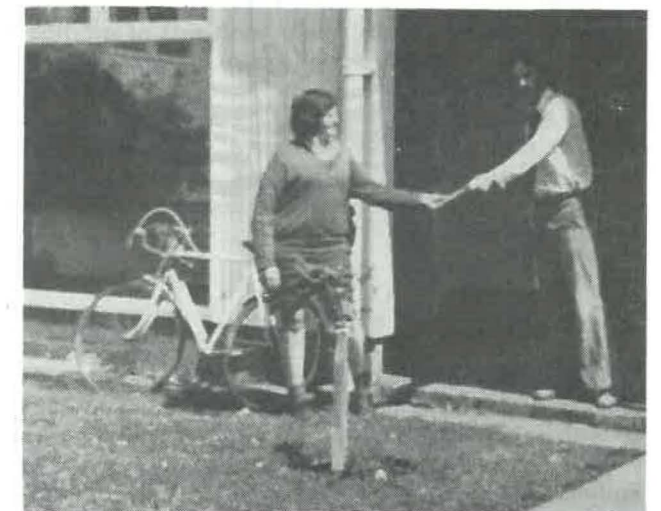
Think they've spotted me?



*!!?



'The Triffids': 1976 Western Suburbs Landscape Design Award.



If you're caught, swallow it!

THE LIFE OF THE FARMER

The first streaks of grey dawn crept across the sky, showing a man squatting on a stool with a bucket between his knees. From beneath his dirty woollen cap a shock of tawny hair curled in an unruly tangle. His unshaven face was buried in the flank of the cow, while he mechanically squeezed the milk into a bucket.

Picking up the bucket, he released the cow, and with the gait of a man long accustomed to gumboots and the dreary round of his daily work, the farmer marched to the shining vat. With an expert swing he emptied the milk, and giving a tuneless whistle, he seized the next cow by the tail and hustled her into the bail.

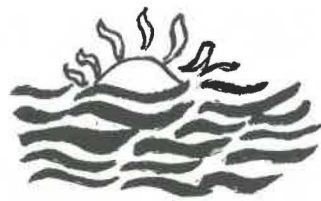
A strong, active, patient man this, with his faded check shirt, patched denims, tanned arms and face, and shrewd blue eyes with a tiny network of lines at the corner, acquired as the farmer squinted into the distance against the powerful sun's rays.

The first lap of his day's work accomplished, he shut the cowshed door, whistled his dogs, paused to rub the pup's ears, and bursting into the strains of 'Show Me the Way to Go Home', singing with rather a fine baritone, he trudged cheerfully through the mud which squirted and oozed about his boots.

There was wood to chop; the pigs to feed; paddocks to harrow; top-dressing to be done; hay to be fed out; sheep to be tended; fences to mend; the next-door- neighbour's bull to be put back where he belonged; and countless other jobs — but still the farmer sang. There was no forty-hour week for him, but there was the mortgage to pay off, a new car to be bought; and Molly the draughthorse had to be replaced.

Just at present he was due for breakfast, so he kicked off his boots, crossed the step into the bathroom, washed his face, blowing in the water like a grampus, and made his way to the kitchen to consume large quantities of porridge and bacon and eggs, digested along with the previous day's newspaper.

Vickie Revell, E3P



FEAR

Fearful eyes, piercing the darkness of shadows
Blazing with a wild and unearthly light.
Lit with upleaping flames, and shadows of hell,
Frightful eyes, portraying sudden insanity
Rolling to display whites. Frozen immortally in time.

Stuart Wheeler 7G

ENGLISH VISIT

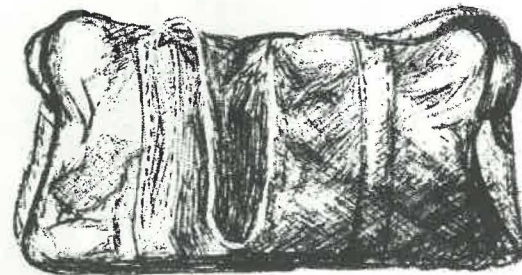
The chiselled steel sea churns white foam into
The wide grin of the bay.
Gray shades of the Atlantic in this gentle Pacific
And in my memory play.
The present is numbed by cold and wind,
And the crashing waves become the rhythmic shunt
Of a train along the English coast.

Did I think I was going home
To return to my place of birth
And did I not anticipate the chasm caused
By time
Spent far from my native earth?

My Mother's eyes filled with tears as we neared her
Beloved home
But this frozen land was strange to me.
With its dark forbidding hills.
And even as we came to Lancashire
I felt no comfort . . .

I knew I had little affinity
With New Zealand oversea
But still could feel no strong ties
When my relations greeted me.
Perhaps I am unfeeling, to speak as I do now,
Although I would like to belong
I don't think I know how.

C. Parker



RODEO (EXCEPT)

Cowgirls stand, watching boyfriends bite the dust
Or grooming horses for the ladies' borrel race.
Children wander clutching candyfloss and hotdogs
With clammy hands, eyes open wide not wanting
To miss any strange and exciting happenings that are
sure to occur.

High walled pens hold aggravated steers and ponies
Waiting for a short and thrilling freedom
To put one up against mankind.
Sweat runs freely down hides of both man and horse
As they wait — are one — then part again.

Soft and supple leather squeaks and shines, spurs
Glint sharply and dangerously near to silken flanks
Of trusting pals who feel no fear,
For they are partners in the money making game,
One for the dollars, the other for the feed, and love.

Delaine Procter 6Y

RUSSIAN POEM

Mountainous, rugged, sparse.
A glacier here, and a desert there.
Icicles on a ledge hang like glass;
The heat shrivels the plants to leave them naked and
bare.

The Cossack dancers leaping high
Squatting, low-flying boots, and whirling capes.
Georgian dances, the gliding and soft movements.

Swords, clubs, pitch forks, and bows and arrows.
Machine-guns, tanks, hand grenades and pistols.
The hearty soups so fresh and clear;
The fancy restaurants with their greasy chips and pies.
The Revolution, the nuclear war.
Ugly sky scrapers stand dull and ordinary;
Quaint houses line the river beds.

Wind howls through the restless trees
While someone lies on the sand of a beach in the sun.

Mark Belcher E3Y



'RURU' (THE OWL)

'Ruru' the Owl
Messenger of Death
brings doom to loved ones
at the sound of its breath

'Ruru' the Owl
at the beat of its wings
brings terror to children
which grasps and clings

Its eyes are like saucers
Mystic and deep
Which pour out its evil
that seeps into your sleep

Perched high in a tree
it cackles away

'Ruru' the Owl
just seeming to say

'Come little innocent
come closer to me
come forth to Paradise
come and be free'

Hide under your blankets
block up your ears
shut your eyes tight
take heed of your fears for

'Ruru' is calling . . .

C. Rapira E4Y

BON VOYAGE

It was time to load the car. I carried my bags out and put them in the boot. The yard looked different, somehow. It was more open, less friendly, neglected. We were leaving it. The black cat 'on the steps was fluffed up against the cold. His eyes were sad and the black pupils large against the yellow. How small he looked against the grey steps. I stood still a moment to reflect. The cat was usually warm and silky, purring in a warm cosy place or curled up sound asleep on my bed, twitching his paws when a dream excited him. But now. What were we doing to him. With his old age and deafness, was it fair to go and leave him?

I shook myself and ran into the house. In the hall the fish tank stood with a monster framing it. When I returned, would there be a grey fish shape floating at the surface with its eyes picked out? I shuddered and walked through the living room. The piano stood like a giant in the semi-darkness. I shut the lid and stacked the dead leaves of music neatly. The passage was dark as I walked down it. The doors were shut on either side. The carpet looked dull.

'Pile in!'

I sat in the car and fastened the belt. I couldn't look back. Not now. It was too late. The neighbour's house drove past. It too looked dead and closed up. Was the whole world stopping? I could hear the road moving under the wheels. Faster, faster. Bent on self destruction. Other cars flashed past with dentures stuck behind shiny windscreens. One slight swerve and . . . It didn't bear thinking about. It was like this the time we saw that accident where all those people were lying on the road, ambulances were flashing and police were directing traffic. I don't know what reminded me of it. We weren't even travelling that way.

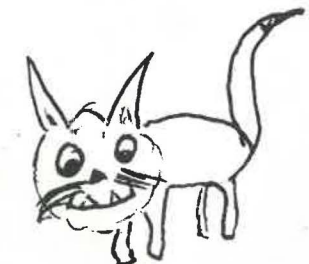
The car was swaying. Nearly rocked asleep, I was shaken. I saw bright lights racing towards me. I heard a screech of brakes. Yet, I felt nothing. I burst out crying — we were all right.

We were getting nearer now. As the car turned into the drive I looked at the floor. We were home. I jumped out and ran inside. The fish were all right. I looked for my cat. Where was he? He hadn't been on the step waiting. I rushed out the back calling, calling . . . I felt cold all over. I ran upstairs again. There he was coming in the door now. Purring around legs. So happy. I hugged him to me.

'Tea-time'.

I wasn't hungry. I was exhausted. I forced myself to eat the food but to me it was tasteless. I couldn't wait for tomorrow. Tomorrow the sun would shine, and the world will awaken. Tomorrow I will . . .

Caroline Ball, 6P



WAR

Will peace really come,
After all the war?
Will the fighting, death and bombs
Give us what we want or more?

Battles will not give us peace,
Hate will not survive.
Love is better for us all
If we want to stay alive.

Kathryn Rookes E30

LIFE

Life!
Going for a ride
On a bright frosty morning.
Soaking up the warm rays
Of the sun
As he yawns himself over the distant hills.
Feeling the surging
strength of Firefly
dancing excitedly on his hooves;
stamping impatiently,
champing on iron
to be let go.
Streaming along the beach,
full flight in morning glory.
Hair flying,
man and tail serenade.
Laughter catching at the wind.

Sharen Ashley 6P

THE WIND (BALLAD)

The wind came without warning.
The petals of the rose quivered in pain.
The stalk broke, and petals fell,
The rose fell away with the rain.

Vickie Revell E3P

WIND

You have a hundred and one moods.
You can become a torment of emptiness and send the
clouds skating across the sky.
Or you can be gentle and kind when the sun is show-
ing off its rays.
You are invisible, but the dust can tell on you
When you conjure up great orchestras of sound on a
lonely beach.
And the smallest of holes you can squeeze yourself
through whistling the eeriest of tunes.
Playful you might seem when you blow the windjam-
mers far out in the ocean.
But out there you desert them, make mountains out of
the water.

Simon Wilson W4D

ALWAYS ANOTHER DAWN

On one side of the river the golden sands and
foothills curved up to the strong and rocky mountains,
but on the valley side the water was lined with trees
— willows fresh and green tipping their leaves in the
shimmering water from the arch in their backs.

In the distance come a boy and a girl wearing
bush shirts that match the mottled ground. They are
carrying packs and occasionally chattering. From
behind come the beating rays of the sun on the semi-
desert floor; a lizard in great haste scuttles across the
dead leaves covering the children's path. A cool
breeze picks up and makes the trees dance to its tune
and soon the girl's hair begins to move freely. They
take off their packs and drink the flowing water. The
boy's white hair falls around his head and into the
water as he drinks till he can drink no more. As they
both lie back the breeze drops until everything was
silent and only the laughing of the river and the voice
of a wren breaks the peace and quiet.

Water Down was a little isolated town about
seven miles away from the river. But this town was
always either in the newspaper or a point of conversa-
tion between the people of larger cities and im-
portance. Water Down was a nuclear research
development station, isolated because of its function.

Water Down was strictly a military base and only
the families of the nuclear researchers were allowed
to live there, along with seventy-eight military person-
nel. At that moment, the atomic bomb was under
tough scrutiny at the base and many deadly reactors
were stored there. There were nineteen buildings
which made up the base, grey and naked against the
green rolling landscape.

Over in Seacombe, population one million, a
young child plays on a swing, giggling at the feeling of
going so high and then coming back to earth. An old
man, crippled from old age toddles past the park shuf-
fling with worn soles over the litter crusted footpath
where there used to be life. Black, white, blue and
green monsters dart along the highways with their
eyes glowing, trying to see in the dusk a way to get
off the road and back to home. The little girl coughs
but still swings up and down, up and down.

"Extra, extra, read all about it, scientific
breakthrough at Water Down. Extra! Extra!" yells a
freckle-faced paper boy on the lonely corner of a
street. Scuffling and the beat of shoes on concrete as
people swarm to buy the papers; men, women and
even children walk away astonished at the black print
splashed all over the paper. Then it is back on to busy
streets and the continuous noise of motor cars for the
boy.

Darkness begins to cover the city as the little girl
jumps off the swing and runs home. Her little thin
goose-pimple-covered legs carry her quickly and silently
to a wide street with many lights. Many look the
same but she knows which one is hers. Inside it is
warm and the smell of roast beef floats to meet the
girl. What was so interesting that day was being held
up by two large clean hands, and read by two
frightened eyes. The father puts away the paper and
sits down for dinner. Seeing the paper the little girl
runs to her mother and clings desperately to her yell-

ing, "What have they done? What is going to happen?
I'm so scared."

It is six o'clock and the last of the scientists are
locking up and going back to their homes for tea;
some contented, some not knowing what to think.
Slowly the lights at Water Down go out and become
concentrated in the sleeping areas. For one man it is
going to be the biggest day of his life tomorrow, with
the new testing of his own nuclear invention. He
finishes his tea and gets into bed, lying on his back
gazing up into the pure white surface of the ceiling he
chuckles to himself. A quick grin flashes across his
mouth as he closes his eyes. All the lights go out and
Water Down disappears into the darkness once more
to awaken to the sounds of spring.

As the noises of the city slowly wake up, people
fill the streets again to work and to play; the little girl
skips towards the swing singing merrily. There is no
paper boy on the corner and no old man to walk the
street with misery. The cars still whizz by and the
chimneys still push out smoke and soot into the thick
air, but where is everybody?, what was really going to
happen thought the girl as she swayed to and fro on
the wooden swing.

Silence suddenly strangled the city, after a big
mushroom in the distance spread and ate the city with
concussion and radiation. Everything that once was,
was now nothing but atoms and molecules. The girl
was a shrivelled up 'thing', that, because of a brain,
died, an earth-destroying brain. The water did not
laugh, the wren did not sing, the breeze did not blow;
but the swing creakily swung up and down, up and
down, waiting for another dawn.

R. Corbett E4D

FIVE-RINGED CIRCUS

Black Kenyan with long snake — like legs
With black skin
Head like a shiny ball bearing.
Green singlet and black shorts, to match his skin.
A field marshal with shiny new gun
A tall dark man with a bright white hat
Greensuit matching the tartan track
And blonde short hair.
Two New Zealanders, one with long flowy hair,
One with neat black shorts singlet black.
A mass of colours
All of the competitors at the start
Cheering crowd
Different coloured skins
Red, blues, greens, oranges,
Stripes, leaves, ferns, emblems of many nations
around the globe.

George Myles W3U

I think hopes and dreams and calm strong mind
will always win over any trouble. People who only
know reason without love or hate may gain all kinds
of material things and never get hurt in the process,
but they will never know what it's all about, and I pity
them accordingly. I've been hurt, and I know it comes
from committing yourself utterly. And I believe in it
more than anything. Anything else is just so much
trash. So when I give something, it's a little bit of me
that I offer; I give it thinking of you and if any of you
think of me through it, then I'm proud and content.
And with that I don't compare anyone, want to
change, or demand more of anyone. It's like that with
everybody who truly loves another, quite simple, no
justification or explanation required.

Helen 7G

KICK-START

The cry of air leaving,
The hiss of air injected,
Sparkling upon its breath,
A mist so fine.

A mixture finely balanced,
To produce a blast so great,
Sparked by blue fire,
Live as a twisting snake.

The groaning sigh as a
Piston was crushed downwards,
And at last,
An explosion,
And the sobbing cry of vapour again released.

Greg Barton



AIR RAID

They flew into blackness
Like the depths of space.
The town ahead slept
Unsuspecting.
The bomber pilots were
Drugged with the routine
Monotonous.

The sleepy captain drawled
Out the routine order,
To unleash a furious
Inferno.
The standard model bomb
Heavy, cold, grey, rolled out
Drunkenly.

The bombs rattled along
The holding racks and
Out the bomb doors
Spiralling.
Sirens howled and
Searchlights probed the blackness
Combing.

The workshop bosses
Had time just to warn them
To fling themselves down.
Protection?
Glass, steel and wood
Erupted in a spray
Showering.

The electrics short-circuited,
The cordite ignited
Blue sparks, red yellow flames
Exploding,
Intense fury, burning,
Desperate people running,
Futility.

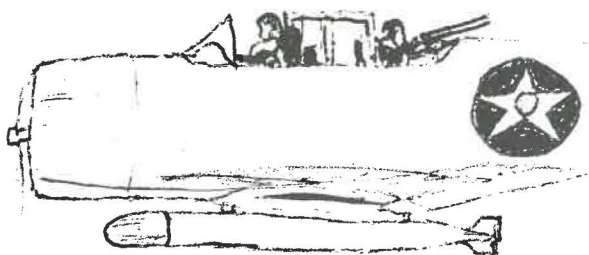
The fires ended
Just before dawn.
The arrival of sun a
Renewal.
Twisted steel, broken glass, wispy smoke,
Shattered blackened walls, charred bodied —
Reminder.

Philip Adams W5R

HAIKU

Share my candle,
It's warm, alive, bright.
It may not glow another night.

E. A. 7P



... Soldiers on parade,
standing to attention, all on
show, shining and proud . . .

Simon Wilson W4D

WINDOWS

BARRIERS — RED, BLUE, BLACK

RED

Monday morning — my muscles ache at the movement I make to look at my watch — 6.30 a.m. I sag back down, being careful to face the wall, because the grey light from the window behind forces my eyes open. Three feet away, the grass-clippings rustle and shake, and I can imagine the sleepy occupant stretching awake, eyes bleary and hair ruffled, his feelings much as mine. If I turn around, I will see him walking wearily upstairs with a shaky step, to catch the last remains of last night's bird-seed, before the activity of the starting day. He'll probably yawn and go back downstairs where his parents and brothers and sisters blink awake — they will all follow the same procedure. Mouldy Monday — cloudy skies with no rain — and school. Some unfeeling character — probably Sheila, the black female, will start the daily grind on the wheel — mindless mice; mouldy Monday 7.30. My mind leaves my body as I mechanically get up — it flies back as I study my neighbours in the cage — the day starts for them too — they start it with a short nap, followed by a long one. They will be sleeping when I get home — I don't understand them. Happiness was last week, yesterday — sometime in the past. Mouldy Monday.

BLUE

Tuesday morning — the beginning of a new day — but it is the same year, the same week — only night and man's invention of time separates the days — now that night has passed, surely this is a continuation of yesterday? Attitudes — who cares. It's 6.30, but I won't stay in bed — I must prepare for the Battle of Theology that will be fought today — Friday depends on us — Delys and me — and we can't win — but we're sure going to make a dent — for ourselves, so we stand where we belong. They don't have to listen — but I'm crying inside, because I want them to — "The Plot" is going to affect someone one way or the other and I don't want to be there. I can only whisper at them. I feel strong and happy, and the air is clear so I can see further, and think. Every day is tough — but this one, I'll survive it.

BLACK

Isn't it funny — when you're feeling down it's the only feeling in the world, and happiness is a silly word invented by silly people and you can't see two inches in front of your nose. When you're happy, you can see both sides and far ahead of your moods — it's a better way to be. Happy.

Lesley Brewster W3D

A PUPIL'S POINT OF VIEW

There is increasing friction between the teacher and his pupils, more and more people standing up to teachers because this is the only way in which we can express an opinion which contradicts what they have said.

We don't do it to be class hero, but to prove we do have an opinion, or because somebody has done something wrong and somebody else is blamed.

After all, it has been the school who has told us to be independent and have minds of our own. The staff are willing to agree in theory, but when it comes to practice it's a very different story. Is a teacher's word like God's? Anybody who agrees with that statement should be sent to the salt mines in Russia for life.

Will it become a matter of survival, not learning? Will we need armed police in the corridors, and to be searched every time we go into a classroom?

Are the pupils fully aware of their rights (the few we have)? Is school to be considered a democracy? I think not. While we are on the receiving end, and teachers are there teaching, there will never be full co-operation.

Is revolution to hit schools in the near future? I agree with Mao Tse-tung when he says, 'Revolution grows from the barrel of a gun'.

Michael Merrick E3Y

Taking their Sunday afternoon drive,
twenty mile per hour on the clock

through the neighbourhood — as regulation
— where they would rather be,
Mr. and Mrs. Cut-out

— entertaining dreams
— clothes to match scenery
— noses scraping sky
they slowly, constantly rotate their heads
in unison,

frown as they gaze . . .
My long-johns and bush singlet spoil the effect.

Helen 7G



THE FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE ON A HORSE

A flash of lightning bounced off the old timber shack roof.

The swish of the wind, rustling of leaves as the wild animals swooped across in front,
Gasping for breath, as the owl crying at the night goes hoot, hoot.

Sunset falling down among the wild plants, and my horse jolting me as I pulled in the reins.
Full of life, I tried to hover but it just wasn't possible,
I felt as though I was in a tussle for existence.

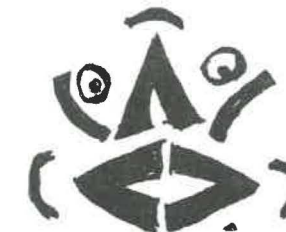
Michele Kemp W3U

MT. TARANAKI

Ko Taranaki te maunga!
Taranaki is the mountain!
Like a mother's love, a breast-clinging child,
Hoping to regain your loved one.
Like the Dawn Maid your eyes glisten when gazing upon people.

When the rain falls and clouds cover you
You stand, hoping to see sunlight again,
But don't worry, your clouds are your blankets.
Soon you'll see light, and maybe even your loved one.
Ko Taranaki te maunga!

Leann Rangitutia W4R



THE BALLAD OF BLOODY FRED

Out in a bloody backwoods town,
A fearsome bloody bloke
Called Bloody Fred sat himself down
To have a bloody smoke.
And the bloody ground was muddy,
Bloody, bloody muddy.

His bloody wife stood at his side,
She swore like bloody mad.
She turned and said to Bloody Fred,
"You're like your bloody Dad."

"It's smoke and booze all bloody day —
You need a bloody rest!"
But Bloody Fred just scowled, and said,
"I know what's bloody best."

"Just sit down in yer bloody chair
And eat yer bloody sandwich,
And while the bloody kids are here
You mind yer bloody language."
And the muddy ground was bloody,
Bloody, bloody, bloody.

Geoffrey Putt 6P

THE FROG

A frog
sat on a
lily pad,
so big
and fat and round,
and as
his chest
went in and out
he made
a rasping sound.
His green skin
had blobs like warts,
he sat
thinking froggy thoughts.
He remembered things
that he'd been taught,
and insects that
he should have caught
just fluttered past
unheeded.



Claire Canwell W3Y

I watched as they dragged him,
limp,
to the hill of blood.
His feet bruised by the battering on cruel stones,
the dust caking his wretched body,
sweat being the adhesive.

Dragged?
Yes, they couldn't risk him walking any further.
You see, he might have died before he reached
his place of departure
from a cruel, despising world.
A world yet to learn the meaning of love.

In public they stripped
every fibre of cloth from his body.
I felt the shame as the crowd jeered
and threw rotten fruit at his already battered frame.
But he showed no feeling
except a pitying apathy.

I wanted to scream at him.
How could he endure such torture?
Then as they drove those damned nails in
through his trembling flesh,
I felt in myself the agony.



But on his face
I could see no recognition of pain.

Anne Leong E4D

TANKA

Teaching maths or sport,
in the gym or on the court,
you see them walking,
and always the same question:
'Was that you talking?'

Neil Burton E3P

A TRUE STORY

I often use a short cut when I'm passing through the hospital. Most people know it as the tunnel. It goes under the maternity wards and Rangimarie Old Peoples' Home. It contains the heating and hot water pipes for the whole hospital so it tends to get rather hot.

The Saturday night when Joane stayed at my place, we went up to the hospital to go through the tunnel. We went to the corridors at the entrance; here we stopped. There were two corridors and both lighted; I could remember one was usually lighted and the other not, but which one?

After a while we decided to take the right hand one which we did and it started to get pretty cold almost immediately. We passed through a door, which I never remember doing before, into a dark room. We hunted round for the light switch and as Joane found it I remember laying my hands on some bottles.

Now we could see each other clearly. The room was very dull, just shelves and a large tank in the centre. We could see the bottles now. Some of them had labels reading "make up." So after I'd made myself up I grabbed a bottle, with a thrust of my wrist I sent the contents flying from me towards Joane. Joane caught on the idea too and as I ducked to avoid being powdered I bumped the door which closed and locked automatically. The game was over sooner than expected as we realized our horrifying predicament which sent shivers up our spines.

Nearly in tears I looked round and saw another door. I thought there was no harm in trying it; after all if we're stuck we're stuck.

It wasn't locked so I opened it and walked in cautiously. I could sense Joane was close behind me. Our new surroundings were very different. The walls were very close and it looked like rows and rows of lockers. The air was strange; it smelt like a science room. I could feel a chemical was being ventilated round the room which was strange and very cold.

Then I became scared and nervously my hands fumbled on the walls for the light switch. Meanwhile Joane had opened a drawer and put her hand in only to feel the outline of someone's face. At that moment I found the switch. Turning it on I turned to survey our new surroundings in detail. There was Joane very pale and as still as if she was paralysed. I walked up to her and looked in the drawer to see a dead body. Feeling the same way she did, I shut the drawer and as if I'd triggered off a reaction Joane came to, and with a little shriek of horror started shivering. We both knew where we were! This became an immediate panic station. We started banging on the walls, and got out of the morgue safely and too overjoyed to speak.

Anonymous, W3D



NGA KAKONE O RANGIATEA
(The Seeds of Rangiatea)

The sounds of voices echo against the walls, laughing, screaming, every voice a supposedly feminine shriek.

An ear-piercing ring throughout the hostel signals for 'culture'. The bell ceases, and rising through the feminine sounds is a deep, harsh tune, the sound of a masculine voice, 'Pop'.

The girls in turn decide to run and hide in the first place vacant. The bell strikes again. Only one more minute to get into line, or you might find a detention next day! When the girls are gathered all in line, the noise ceases, ready for the command to begin our one and a half to two hours culture practice.

Our leader and guitarist then must lead the girls through each stage of actions, to correct the mistakes that usually occur each time. This procedure often occasions little misunderstandings between the girls and Pop, that waste time.

Going through the hours of practice, we begin, with an opening called 'Dawn Awakening', that takes us through to different stages of action songs, pois, choirs, long-sticks, short-sticks, long pois, and the canoe and hakas. When we're nearly drowsing off to sleep, Pop decides it's time to 'pack it in' for the night.

These practices lead us to concerts performed throughout New Zealand, as well as at Spotswood College.

We do culture when we're in the mood, to keep up our Maori standards, to let the old people know that the young Maoris of today are still great believers in our ancestors.

Haere ra ehoa ma (goodbye my friends).

E5Y



SEASONS

Summer's coming around again — it seems that I've been waiting a million years for the festival of light to begin. Winter is not my element — the season is dark and oppressive, and the sky cries too much. I'd rather it was Spring or Summer — then I can run in circles on the grass without slipping over in cold wet mud, and sit down anywhere without a rain coat, or sun bathe. Winter is a fat heavy time — shut up inside all day, no exercise, food nearby in the fridge — I start to feel like a fat pony. Summer I can FEEL thin; even if I'm not. No more bundling up in scratchy clothes and hopping around puddles — and best of all, no more boredom. For who can be bored when sitting in the sun? When Summer comes it seems as if a great weight has been lifted off my head — the weight is the grey sky and the heavy clouds that seem to push you into the earth — earth warm and moist, not cold and damp — find me some earth like that and I'll bury myself in it — in Summer — you can see without squinting through rain — the sky is so bright you can't look at it — the clouds arrange themselves so that the piece of sky you can see has no clouds — unless you want them. Clouds — cold, white fluffy things, instruments of the imagination. Clouds are the laziest things in the world in Summer — what a pleasant occupation — cloud gazing — no intellect, no concentration, no equipment required — just time and a plot of grass to lie on. Time — work takes second place — now is important, I can't be bothered remembering yesterday. Yesterday was Winter — tomorrow will be the same as today. Fade away — become a piece of the real world, not the concrete and lino world that takes dominance in Winter — no walls can hold you in or the sun out — everything mixes up in a blurr of green and bright yellow, and everything hard melts in the sun. The sun — pours through everything as if it were a sieve — it paints the world a bright colour, and even black and grey become warm and glowing.

Doesn't Winter make you appreciate it more?

Lesley Brewster W3D

A CONCRETE WORLD

I
Sprawled uneasily over hill and valley, unnatural and gaudy. Lifeless and still lie wooden and brick frames that betray nature and symbolize civilization. The most powerful yet thoughtlessly planned of man's creations. Buzzing and humming, the mobilized tin-cans roar recklessly along between a border of perpendicular poles and iron monstrosities. The irregularities of the land, once natural and untouched, are now severed, the gaps filled with the busy roads.

II

A flock of gulls swoop downward, desperately scanning the man-made ground for any sign of a slug or worm to fill an empty stomach. Man's lack of concern for nature is his first major mistake, for when the smaller defenceless creatures die, this in turn will begin the decline of the 'larger animals' who are dependent on others. In conclusion, he himself, the most parasitic of all, will meet his finale ... the most intelligent being?

John Saywell E3D

RIDDLES

I am like frosted glass
I can be long or short
Some people defend themselves with me
I'm food for some people (I can be a bad habit).
Graham Edwards

My sunburnt skin can peel very easily.
Next I feel my juicy blood
Gush from my veins
Why do you cry when
You kill me?
Debra Harris

My inside is dark and grey, but smooth as a table,
Surrounded am I, big wooden walls which tower round
and round me.
The wall is painted on the outside to be recognised.
I can be long and thin,
or short and fat.
I live with others like me, but some different things
also make me alert and tipped.
I live with magicians, who make me disappear.
By the way, I'm very good at school work!
Linda Simpson W3H

This is my circus
I make the rules
I own the cage
I tame the lions
I crack the whip
Everybody watches me
'Cos I own the circus
No one can enter
Unless I allow it
This is my circus
And the show must go on.

V. Morgan 6P

TREES IN THE MIST

Shadings of grey mist background to
the solid trees pointing
to the east ignored
now by the wind once
pushed away from his face cannot
turn back in different direction, crowded on
one side.
Jocelyn Lobb E3P

Your carefully constructed sentences
your implicit functional words
do not ease the pain
of what has been said
'Thank you for being so nice to say
—so— thoughtful to write.'
Your clumsy analysis of the situation
mocks what your mind thinks
and your heart feels!

Helen 7G

SHADING

The sunset across a surface of two layers
of colours, the
shading — purple and pinky
almost white above, when
pressed goes a
blood-red

shading

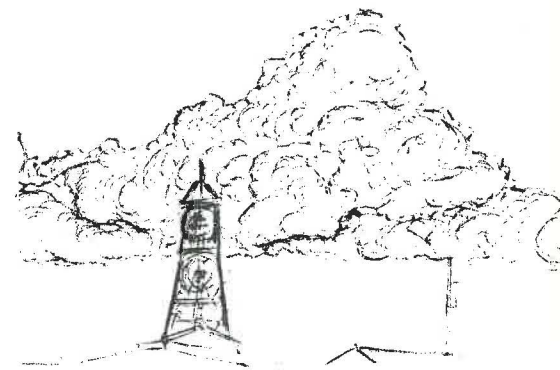
Next in line a
smaller but different as
white blurred spots ascend to
the upmost
layer when pressed
goes deathly white the
main surface colour is
a blurred atmosphere a
milky white

shading

Next in line a
painfully dull no
sunset no
vision of
spots ascending to no
blurred atmosphere almost
unimaginable so
square with four-sided roof of a
white band distinct
against purple

shading — purple shading

Jocelyn Lobb E3P



THE CHIMNEY

Like a blunt pencil in a blue sky,
It puffs out black carbon smoke.

Its long thin shape stands ready
To fall into the near depth,
And be swallowed up.

On a bright day its form is perfectly
Silhouetted against the thick clouds,
And in the dark it flashes like a traffic light,
With no-one ever stopping.

When it rains and mists over,
It is completely lost from view
And its only friends are the seagulls.

Terrance Robb

DIFFERENCE

I find a coin
Luck
I avoid a ladder
Superstition
I gamble and win
Chance
Then what is this
Hand in hand?
Love.

Jocelyn Lobb E3P

HAND-SPAN

I spread my hands
A wide span from finger to thumb
Describing the land
From West to South
Showing the difference
Between love and hate
Far between

Jocelyn Lobb E3P

This poem has been accepted for publication in
DANDELION DAUGHTER in April, 1977.

SECRET IDENTITY

The man stood on the precipice watching the sun
slowly disappear behind the distant hills. The luminous
sky filled with wondrous tiny stars glittering like
diamonds on a black velvet cloth. But this time the
diamonds were not on the chubby fingers of a rich
man's wife, nor was he looking at them through a
thick blanket of smoke. Sudden joy surged through
him and he turned and ran like the wind, his destina-
tion unknown. He kept running, feeling the tear drops
of dew beneath him. Then he dropped to the ground,
exhausted but happy, letting the fresh crisp air fill his
lungs. When he had gained his breath he wandered on
a little further until he came to the river not far from
his shack.

He took his clothes off and in this natural state he
plunged into the water letting the icy cold envelop
him. A half-hour later he dragged himself back to the
shack. At first sight of it he suddenly felt conscious of
his nakedness. Although there was no-one around he
stopped to pull on his shorts.

Inside, the civilised world showed its ugly features
and the man withdrew into himself feeling guilty. He
lay down on the sofa to rest, knowing that very soon
he would have to pack up and drive the fifty miles
home, leaving his paradise behind.

The next day the strident voice of his wife woke
him at seven. He dressed into his flash business suit,
had a breakfast of tea and toast, gave his wife a pert
kiss and went to get his car out of the garage. He
drove to the office, answered phone-calls, settled
business deals and so forth, then he wearily travelled
home, had a nap, dinner and watched television.

Eileen Darley W3D

IN SEARCH OF SOMETHING LOST

The old man had used his life in a strange manner.
He had never known where he was nor where he was
going, for he didn't consider it important enough to
know. All he had ever wanted was to enjoy himself. He'd
left home — though he could not remember such a place
— a long time ago, and even then he was sure he had
been looking for the same thing. He hadn't found it then,
and he was sure he wasn't any closer now.

He awoke with a start. Someone was talking. 'To
me?' he thought. He peered out from his dew-wet
blanket and tried to see. His eyes would not focus. He
lay back and concentrated on the voice. It was a young
boy's voice, full of confidence, and off to the left,
somewhere near the next bench.

'It's a nice day, isn't it?' the boy had said. He did not
reply. He had no answers.

He struggled to gain a sitting position on the
wooden bench, and again tried to focus his eyes on the
boy. It was no good. He sighed, and withdrew the bottle
from between his legs. He struggled with the cork. It was
jammed too tight for him.

'Here, I'll help you,' said the boy.

The old man struggled on, but then held out the bot-
tle. His eyes began to water. A hand gingerly took the
bottle from his own. He heard the cork pop, and then the
bottle was pressed back into his eager hands.

'The cork,' he said, but the boy replied, 'You won't
need it.'

When the man was finished, he focused his eyes and
looked around. The boy was gone. He wondered what
the boy had meant about the cork. Without it he would
spill the bottle in minutes. He saw the cork beside the
bench and picked it up. He was right, he thought, it is a
fine day.

He saw the boy returning with a girl of about the
same age. They looked nice together.

'Come and play,' the young boy said.

'No,' said the old man. 'I can't.'

'And why is that?' said the girl. 'You know this game
well.'

'I know no games,' said the man.

'You know this game, I'm sure,' she said. 'Come and
play. You'll see.'

The old man hesitantly followed the children out on
to the grass, and began to play. Slowly at first, but he
started to run faster and faster until he was nearly as
fast as the children.

He hesitated only once, when they came in sight of
his rumpled blanket on the park bench. He cried, 'Hey
boy, you were right, I don't need that cork!'

They played long and hard, until he thought 'Surely
it must soon be night?'

He said to the boy 'When is Sunset?' and the boy
replied,

'There is no darkness, here.'

Bill McDonald



Steve Austin Fan Club.



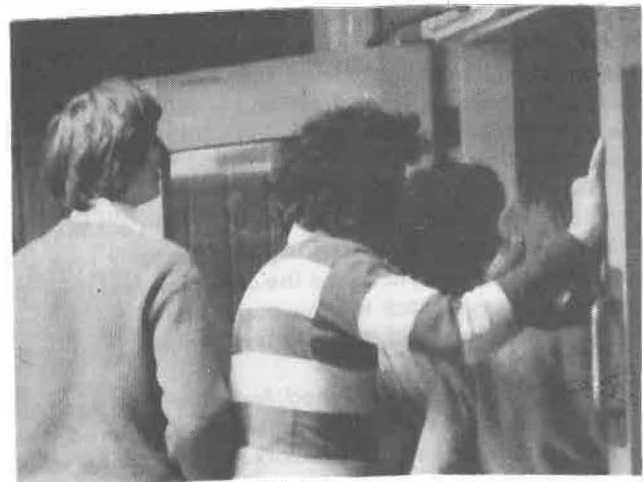
Teapot.



Nice one!



Senior option outing.



'ello 'ello 'ello.



A ticklish business.



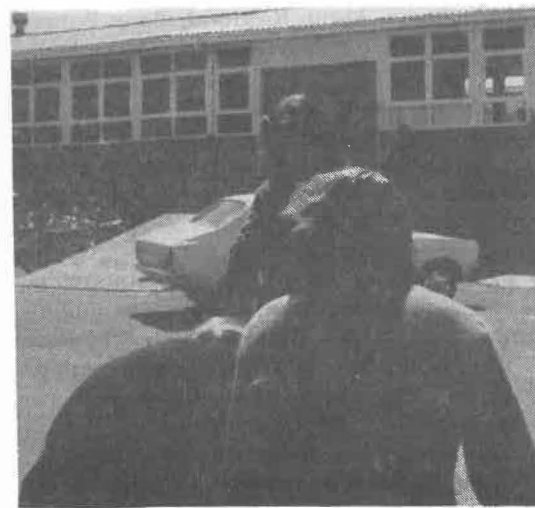
'Looks a bit of all right to me.'



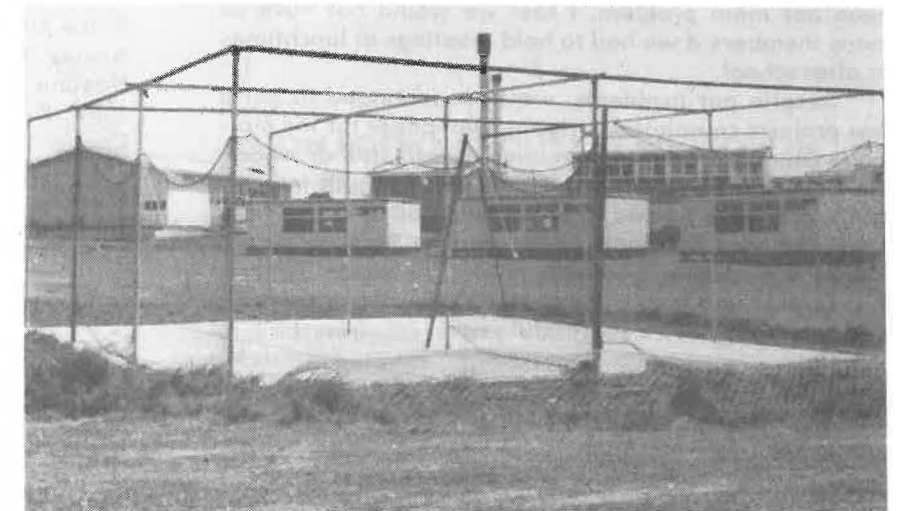
Wearing the pants.



Goldrush.



Confession.



The new cricket nets under construction.

In what seems to have become a tradition of Spotswood College, both pupils and staff joined together during the weekend of August 6-August 8 in a 40-hour sponsored fast run nationwide by World Vision. Each 'faster' was responsible for obtaining as many sponsors as possible for every hour he or she went without food.

About 300 pupils and four staff were involved, and many a teacher, parent, and pupil turned out the pockets and got out the cheque book when collection time came.

A total of \$2554 was banked, a fairly substantial improvement on last year's effort. Spotswood in fact contributed more than half the total money raised in the New Plymouth area. We have no figures at the moment as to how we did in comparison with other schools throughout the nation (last year, of course, Spotswood raised a great deal more than any other school).

During the week preceding the famine an exhibition was set up in, of all places, the old canteen! It was hoped that people would be encouraged to think seriously about the causes of poverty and starvation, and thus make some long-term commitment, in whatever way appealed, towards its removal. Handicraft goods from New Plymouth's Third World shop were displayed, and admired by many; a selection of music from various countries, kindly donated by Mr. Purdy, made for a relaxed atmosphere.

The money raised will be used to fund various relief and long-term development programmes run by World Vision throughout the world.

INTERACT

Although we tried to get off to a good start with a barbecue at the beginning of the year, the Interact club has not been as successful as hoped. Although we are lucky to have some school time, holding meetings has been our main problem. I feel we would not have as many members if we had to hold meetings at lunchtimes or after school.

Despite our problems, we have managed to get a few projects completed: stripping wallpaper for the Marriage Guidance Council, running a sweet stall at school. We have joined with the other New Plymouth Interact clubs, and have helped to organise a ball at Girls' High. We've painted the seats at Brooklands Bowl, and sent money to a mission in Samoa.

I would like to wish next year's members good luck, and hope they have a successful year.

J. M.

CARE

Three children crouched, starving,
in the thin shadow of a tree;
a tree as malnourished as they were.
That tree was dying too,
but they didn't know that.
They didn't even know they were dying.
They were young,
what did they know of circumstances?
What did they know of anything but hunger?
The world might just as well not exist, for all they knew.
Well-fed children, smiling mothers, fathers with cars,
who were they?
As the sun dropped the children drifted off
into fitful, restless sleep.
Perhaps they would wake in the morning,
perhaps not.
If they didn't, who would know?
Who would care?
But they would die in ignorance,
free of bitterness
about the world who had left them to die.

Kaye McKenzie 6Y



BRaille COLLECTORS

Andrea Smith, Richard Werner, Alan Wheatley, Diane Berry, Ian Hutchinson, Bill Hodges, Keith Judson, Bruce Sinton, Brett Steer, Philip Kirkland, Peep Potae, Ansley Niwa, Kevin Tito, Dawn Hutton, Carla Hall, Noeline Niwa, Stuart Neal, Leann Rangitua, Marita Judd, P. Guppy, L. Dāamen, D. Mills, M. Edwards, L. Cooper, P. Swainson, T. Norton, M. Fisher, R. Tucker, Raewyn Loader, Jocelyn Leggat, Arne Johnsen, Richard Hawkes, Ian Steedman, Tina Francis, Wendy Bellringer, Jill Tyler, Jenny Pope, Kura Rangitonga, J. Crysell, E. Darley, Taumata Maunsell, Moana Hughes, Lesley Wilson, Kelly Revell, Anne Leong, Dianne Knapman, Raewyn Meale, Phillipa Allan, Joanne Goodwin, Gillian Leggat, Hariata Te Awahe, Sharon Hart, Vivienne Paynter, Ian Blackhall, Nicole Whittington, Ngaire Dewes, Jill Preston, Virginia Winder, Rangi Ngauru, Rosie Puku, Joanne Tito, Carol McNamara, Sharon Ashley, Susan Bellringer, Pam Meale, Denise Hosking.

A number of pupils helped also with Salvation Army and Paraplegic Appeals.

DEBATING SOCIETY '76

The hall is full; some people are actually crowding around the doors; a buzz of excitement, an air of expectancy.

The first Debate of the year.

On stage: Mr. Womble (alias Rodney Fraser), Mother Hen (alias Mrs. Belcher), The Queen (alias Delys Willans), and George Procter (alias Mr. Procter).

Imagine, if you will, this unlikely foursome floating, 1000 feet up, in a hot air balloon. All is quiet; all is peaceful. Suddenly a projectile (we never did decide what it was) hurtles through the air and rips a gaping hole in the balloon canvas. A horrendous hiss of escaping air . . . Now there's feverish activity in the balloon; gasps, despairing moans, screams. The balloon begins to sink — out of control.

Our brave team realises the terrible truth. The balloon must be lightened of most of its load . . . three of its occupants must throw themselves overboard — to save the one that will remain. WHO is to be the survivor? Mother Hen? Mr. Womble? George Procter? or The Queen? Each is given a chance to persuade the audience that it should be him/her:

Mother Hen casts dire warnings — 'What would life be like without eggs? What would we go to work on?'

Mr. Womble, doing a sort of weird dance and laughing heartily, asks, 'Who would keep people happy? Who, for that matter, would keep the place clean?'

George Procter asks us to honestly consider, 'Where would you be without me?'

The Queen looks royal, puts her nose in the air — 'It's obvious, royalty must be preserved . . .'

The audience ponders, and asks a few pointed questions. Karina Judson, the chair-person, asks for a decision. Notes are counted.

It's Mr. Womble! Right, out with the rest!

There were a number of other debates: 'That youth today has too much freedom!' (defeated) 'That we believe in censorship!' (defeated) This led up to our participation in the first round of the NAC Secondary Schools Debating Contest, against Okato College. A good time was had by all here, but we were beaten.

School team: Rodney Fraser, Helen Hamer, Karina Judson.

Other speakers (in no particular order) Delys Willans, Karina Judson, Nigel Little, Steven Taylor, Sandra Taylor, Vicki Morgan, Raewyn Loader, Wendy Bachelor, Tammy Bentham, Bob McDonald, Craig McAlpine, Evan Andrews, Patricia Bassett, Rowland Ziervogel, Karina Judson . . .

An attempt was made to arrange a debate with the N. P. Prison, but this fell through. Suggested debate: 'That today's commandment is: Thou shalt not get found out!'

At time of writing, a staff team (Mr. Page, Miss. Coxhead, Mr. Chivers) is preparing to do battle with a pupil team (Rodney Fraser, Helen Hamer, Nigel Little). The debate: 'That it is better to grow cauliflowers than roses!'

D. Bater



The Debating Club (I think)

IN THE YEAR . . .

All is silent but for a peaceful rasping as moonlit ripples kiss the jagged rocks beneath one of many precipices at the edge of a vacant world. Tiny particles of bleached sand gently roll and curl as they are gathered up softly by a breeze ducking and diving in and out of crannies and around fallen debris.

A vast expanse of blackened, fathomless liquid yields no hint of the strange treasures it guards beneath its watery fortress. Depth upon depth of transparent doom for whoever next dares to tread upon its fragile crust.

Water nymphs rise to frolic on the surface their gay ritual of peace and sincerity, returning at last to the darkness that looms below their dainty feet. Mist hovers on the horizon, challenging the moon to pierce its thick opaque walls with silvery rays, to skip upon the ocean's shell.

The ending of all life lies between the skeleton walls of the vast caverns that dwell far below these sand-drenched beaches. Primitive suicide, for a people no longer sure of their destiny as they view their lives, ravaged with pain and hopelessness in a world strangled by hate and ambition.

J. Hogan W4D

ON LOOKING OUT THE WINDOW IN ENGLISH

The hedge trees, blowing in the wind
are like
a woman's hair
layered, softly tossing
back from her face,
the green field — skin smooth
but cold
and wet with
tears of rain.

C. M. 7P

POTPOURRI OF PAST PUPILS

- Lindsay Sutherland** — Lives in at Mt. Cook Youth Hostel, teaching at Twizel. Married to
- Nick Banks** — Guide on Mt. Cook. Nick plans to go climbing Everest, with 7 other New Zealanders, early next year; and Lindsay will go tramping in Katmandu.
- Alan Sutherland** — At Vic. doing Architecture intermediate.
- Gavin Sutherland** — At Vic. completing B.C.A., after working with accounts section of Broadcasting Corporation.
- Richard Hutchinson** — R.T.C., studying for N.Z.C.E. with B.C.N.Z. transmitting team at Titahi Bay and Mt. Kaukau.
- Tim Hutchinson** — Fitting and turning apprentice at I.W.D.
- Yvonne Peterson** — A wren in R.N.Z.N. at Naval Base, Devonport, Auckland.
- Alan Washington** — Social welfare officer in Blenheim.
- Dennis Martin** — 3rd year at Vic. studying accounting.
- Christine Martin** — Final year at Teachers College, Palmerston North.
- Judy Duynhoven** — Department of Agriculture and Fisheries, N.P.
- Jim Duynhoven** — Farming near Waitoetoe.
- Ann Maskelyne** — Greenkeeper at Westown Golf Club. Ann was part of the Taranaki Women's Golf team in the Russell Grace National competition. Handicap 4.
- Patricia Standish** — Kindergarten teacher in Wanganui.
- Rona Wyatt** — N. P. Hospital: cutest little vampire in the ward.
- Sandra Merrick** — Nurse at Barrett St. hospital, N.P.
- Malcolm McAlpine** (1960-64) — Managing Director of advertising firm in London.
- Gaylene McAlpine** (1962-65) — Intermediate school teacher in Christchurch.
- Ian McAlpine** (1964-66) — Mt. Cook Alpine (that's right!) guide.
- Marilyn McAlpine** (1964-67) — Married, in Stratford.
- Alistair McAlpine** (1969-73) — Radio technician with 2ZP.
- Denise McAlpine** (1971-74) — B.N.S.W., N. P.
- Allison Babe** — Now Alison Tito (husband John), babe Ricki John Tito.
- Donna Horsup** — Staff Nurse, psychopaedic hospital in Mangere.
- Barbara Jones** — In Alberta, Canada, a part-time jockey, and works on a farm breaking in horses!
- Congratulations to **Paul Ballinger**, New Zealand cross-country champion, August, 1976.



CARE-FREE SAILING

Skipping across the blanket of phosphorescent glow,
We are far from the cares of the world.
The reflected liquid sun sucks at the wet deck,
Leaving ripples of dry salt.

As we tack into the sun, the water is colourless,
But under the white foamy wake,
A deep piercing blue brings the world of colour back to me.

The boat heels, and as I tack out into the breeze,
The 'squawk' of a seagull destroys the solitary gurgle
Of water slipping past the hulls.

As we arrive, head to wind, the drum-tight sail-cloth relaxes
And drapes, wafting in the Tasman breeze.
The tack is completed and the sail takes the strain once more.

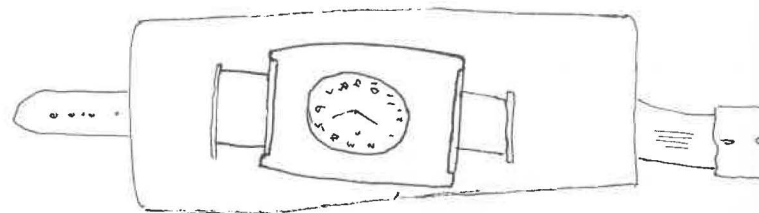
A splash of water reaches the jib, and sparkles,
With an internal glow.
This world of sun and water is a heaven,
Yes, this world of sun and water is for me.

B. Magrath

I squander my radiant days,
By flirting like a petty ninny
With the resplendent ball of fire
That is, I'm told, the essence of all life.

Heavens away from me,
I wonder if she heeds my pleas and favours,
To send down happiness mingled with her shine,
Or will she irresponsibly creep away
And let illuminated champagne stars
Bubble across the sky,
And camouflage her vacant space?

Carla Holl 6F



ROTARY EXCHANGE STUDENT

Vicky Morgan 6P leaves next year for twelve months in San Antonio, Texas, on a Rotary Students Exchange scheme. Several other students from New Plymouth, and two from Stratford, all girls, are going with her. She will attend school at 12th Grade level, roughly equivalent to our 7th Form. She hopes, on returning, to attend University or Teachers College, but maybe she will be billeted by Rotary with the unattached son of some oil tycoon.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH

BRONZE

To get our Bronze Award for Duke of Edinburgh we had to do a series of courses.

1. Service: For our service, we went to a series of hour lectures on child care every Wednesday at the Plunket Rooms. After lectures, each of us made a child's garment or toy.

2. Hobby: For our hobby we did cooking, most Tuesdays after school. We learnt to economise by making our own cakes, etc. There are many hobbies you can choose from, or you can suggest one of your own.

3. Expedition: Our expedition was probably the hardest thing, as we had to do a practice and then a main expedition. The expedition was 7 miles on foot or 20 miles by bicycle.

4. Design for living: In design for living we are learning how to spend our money wisely; for example, how to budget to buy only necessities.

All this takes up a lot of your own time, but it's well worth it. It's open to girls 14 years and over.

M. B., C. B.

SILVER

This year four girls have been working for their silver award. We have followed interests including tramping, yachting and sewing, and have completed two overnight expeditions. One night we spent in luxury, in a cottage with nearby swimming pool and tennis courts. The other night we spent on a farm in a tent surrounded by opossums and other night noises. We also attended a fire brigade course and hope to complete a course on cooking this term.



DUKE OF EDINBURGH
Standing: S. Wright, N. Vickers, D. Hosking, T. Wilson, J. Bassett, S. Martin, C. Murray.
Sitting: M. Bricknall, S. Clark, F. Morrison, B. Pearson, P. Sinclair, J. McLean, C. Bell, J. Hine.

GOLD

This year the number of girls going for this level of the award dwindled to two: Thelma Wilson and Denise Hosking. Nevertheless we found it a very worthwhile year.

Patrica Smith and Elizabeth Priest, who worked for their gold award last year, were presented with it during this year.

At Easter, we went on our practice expedition. It was carried out on the mountain over a period of 4 days. Although we came off the mountain fitter, I had some things I didn't bargain for — blisters. Sandra Taylor accompanied us on our trip.

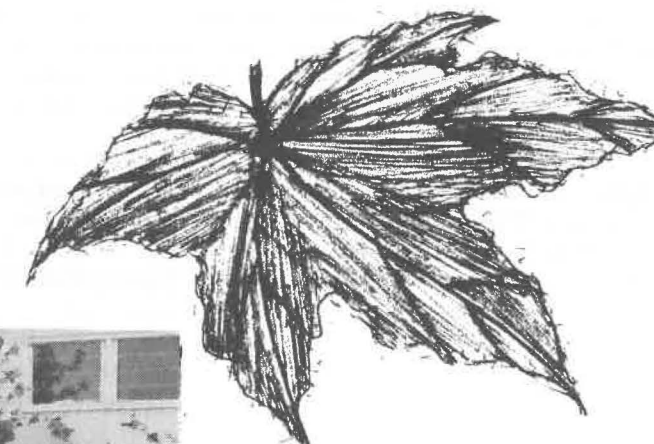
Our interests included sewing, badminton and mountaineering. Also one of us helped at a cub pack to gain the service part of the award.

We have been undertaking, along with the silver award girls, a course at the Plunket Rooms. This goes towards our Design for Living. This course has been very profitable and I would like to thank the Plunket Nurse on behalf of all those involved for giving up her time to take us.

Thanks must go to Mrs. Webby for all her time, and her enthusiasm which undoubtedly rubbed off on everyone. Also thanks to Mrs. Cursons for her help towards the end of the year.

Next year I hope there will be more people participating in this very beneficial scheme. Good luck to all those entering in 1977.

D. Hosking



W Keijzer E4R

ORCHESTRA 1976 REVIEW

ORCHESTRA

Back row: I. Hutchinson, A. McKenzie, R. Ziervogel, D. Knapman, B. Garnett, R. Vinnicombe, J. Vinnicombe, R. Wilks, J. Ziervogel, R. Spence, N. Chilcott, L. Batten, N. Vickers, J. Bassett, E. Petrove.

Middle row: A. Pearson, B. Gordon, M. Petrove, C. Paynter, M. Carnachan, J. Leighton, S. Pruden, M. Rookes, R. Greensill, C. Winchcombe, G. Ball, S. Lonsdale, A. Gordon, C. McAlpine.

Front row: J. Coates, N. Ball, S. Nottle, S. Gardiner, E. Caudwell, A. Baker, Z. Jarvis, W. McKay, C. Ball, R. Loader, D. Heatley, A. M. Purdy.



Our first concert was in the Secondary Schools Music Festival in May. The combined orchestras played a Rameau Suite, 'Traditional Airs' by Bartok, and Brahms's 'Hungarian Dance No. 3' arranged by Mr. Purdy to incorporate a trombone solo by Michael Petrove. Massed orchestra and choir performed 'Exodus Theme' by Gold, 'Sing' by Raposo and 'Gypsy Chorus' by Verdi. This concert was the second successful try at having only massed items.

The Tawa visit was revived this year. Combined orchestras played Themes from First Symphony by Brahms, Rameau Suite again, and 'Western Frontier'. The Spotswood orchestra played two movements from Couperin's 'Baroque Dance Suite', Brahms's 'Hungarian Dance No. 3' and 'I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing' (enjoyed most by orchestra and audience).

The last concert of the year was again held at Girls' High. Only N.P.G.H.S., N.P.B.H.S., and Spotswood participated. We added a few new works to our repertoire for this — 'Polka' by Weinberger, 'Hopak' by Moussorgsky, and a work by Smetana, 'Prague Students' March'.

C. B.

JAMB

During the second term, a quartet from Spotswood College, under the name JAMB, won the Taranaki section of the 1976 BNSW school chamber music contest. Playing in the group were Rosene Spence (flute), Beverly Garnett (clarinet), Julie Leighton (tenor saxophone), and Marlene Rookes (tenor saxophone). They won with a series of small pieces, edited by C. Dolmetsch, entitled '16th Century Consorts in Four Parts'.

Also in the contest were groups from NPGHS, and a combined schools group.

However Jamb failed to win a place in the national finals in Wellington.

J. Leighton, B. Garnett.

MUSIC: TAWA TRIP '76

We left Spotswood College, after much preparation and ado at 9.00 a.m. Sunday 15th August. The group consisted of the Brass Band, Madrigals, Concert Band and Orchestra. Two busloads altogether. With transistors and tape recorders blaring, we set off. We arrived at Tawa College at 4.30 p.m. and, greeted with rain, were ushered into the hall to get billets sorted out.

We practised all day Monday in preparation for the concert that night. The audience included the billets' parents and other members of the school. They were all very appreciative of our fine performance!

We left Tawa amid a deluge of cheers (they were that happy to see us go!) and set forth for New Plymouth. We stopped just out of Levin to see a pottery display, everything from pendants to salt and pepper shakers. The rest of the trip was fairly uneventful, except for a few backseat warmers which made for a little diversion!

E4D



BRASS BAND

BRASS BAND

Back row: M. Petrove, M. Carnachan, B. Carnachan, A. Gordon, B. Gordon, C. McAlpine, S. McCallum.

Middle row: R. Knox, I. Black, G. Sewell, J. Marshall, P. Groves, C. Greiner, K. Cheesman.

Front row: H. Schutt, G. Davies, A. But-ton, S. Wilson, G. Ball, S. Lonsdale, P. Jones.



The brass band seems to survive the continual leakage of senior players from its ranks, primarily because of the induction of new members. This year, 1976, has been no exception. We've had many new players, all coping quite competently, and it is pleasing to see the strength maintained.

However, despite this wealth of new players, the band is very much lacking a solid bass section, and this will be accentuated next year when a large proportion of this already depleted section leaves.

With few experienced players in the band, our repertoire has been limited to eight numbers: Pink

MADRIGAL GROUP

There has been only a limited performance by the madrigals and despite the fact that at our two practices a week we rarely had a full attendance, we managed to put together some interesting and enjoyable pieces.

At the beginning of the year, because some old faithfuls left, we were depleted, but the gaps were soon filled by several enthusiastic younger members of the school who I'm sure will stand the madrigals in good stead for the forthcoming years.

The highlight of the year was our trip to Tawa College in Wellington at the end of the 2nd term. This was a

'Panther, Auntie Alice, Toreador's Song, Huntsmen's Chorus, Country Gardens, Wanderin' Star, and Review March.

This year has been a very enjoyable one, and as long as the band strength is maintained with the early tutoring of brass players, I'm sure the band spirit will continue.

Our thanks go to Mr. Hall, the band master and tutor, for another year of coping with a somewhat rowdy but eager group of band players.

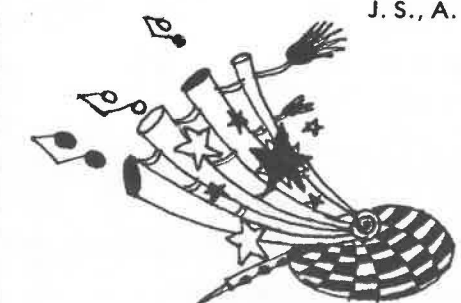
M. W. P.

great success and was enjoyed by all who went. We sang a mixture of songs including a favourite one known to a few of us from last year called 'The Computer'.

In November the madrigals are joining in with members of other choirs from the other N.P. High Schools, to perform at a combined concert on two nights. One of the pieces that we are singing is the well-known 'And the Glory' from MESSIAH:

The Madrigal Group at the moment consists of about fifteen singers. Our conductor is Mr. Purdy, and our repertoire ranges from sixteenth to twentieth century part songs.

J. S., A. P., M. C.



MADRIGALS

Back row: J. Leighton, A. Pearson, M. Carnachan, J. Coates, J. Sherman, J. Ziervogel.

Middle row: A. M. Purdy, W. McKay, B. Gredig, S. Brown, M. Petrove.

Front row: K. McPhail, E. Petrove, H. Schutt, S. Brown, D. Nairn, A. Adlam.

THEATRE CORPORATE'S VISIT

The Theatre-in Education branch of Theatre Corporate, Auckland, came during the third term. They presented an exciting, highly polished programme which included KING LEAR, HAMLET, PYGMALION (all set examination texts), together with three anthologies: Folk Tales, 'Behind the Tattooed Face', and 'Violence', which promoted lively discussion. Some seniors were fortunate to see UNDER MILK WOOD at Okato College. The group also taught a third form drama workshop, introducing interesting new techniques in the movement and drama field.

We were pleased to host parties from N.P.G.H.S., B.H.S., and Stratford, St. Mary's, Francis Douglas, and Sacred Heart Colleges, to KING LEAR and HAMLET.

Theatre Corporate were in the New Plymouth area for a week, and wrote on their return to Auckland that we 'must be the most theatrically-minded people in N.Z.'! We look forward to another visit next year, and hope that parents and friends of the school will take advantage of the opportunity to share this occasion with staff and pupils of the school.



BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES

SCHOOL DRAMATIC PRODUCTION

The 10th of July, 1976, is a date of special significance for a large segment of Spotswood College, not because it was the ninth anniversary of the introduction of decimal currency, but because it was the night of the major production of the year: BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES, by John Challen.

The production of this crazy, mixed-up melodrama weighed heavily on our resources of manpower and time. Obviously the first ingredient was a cast. A diverse selection was called for, including Villain, Gang, Spies, Witches, Injuns, to name a few. Little wonder there was so much doubling up, with some cast members appearing as four or more different characters.

An extra dimension was added to the play in the form of music, live and recorded. The pop group, made up of pupils and teachers, is now serving as a useful by-product of the play giving occasional lunchtime dances. The delivery of both the live and the canned music, was perhaps the most nerve-racking aspect of the play as both parties involved strove desperately to stay on cue!

Add to this steady crew the list of other behind-the-scenes characters — lighting, make-up, costumes, set, etc. — it's little wonder that Mrs. Belcher, the producer, was physically and mentally distraught when the night of the final performance came around.

Our three matinees, for our own pupils and contributory schools, were vital to the production, enabling us to iron out flaws in both the performance and the plot.

On the night, all the effort proved most worthwhile. The performance went without a hitch, and if the audience enjoyed it as much as the performers did it was well worthwhile.

R.F.



Avez-vous déjà mangé un chateau?
R. S. W5F

LE QUATORZE JUILLET

The prison-fortress in Paris (La Bastille) was stormed and destroyed in 1789. Built in the fourteenth century, the Bastille had long stood as the symbol of arbitrary power and was dreaded as a place in which one obnoxious to the king might languish till death without trial. The populace demolished this instrument of despotism and thus commenced the French Revolution.

The anniversary of the fall of the Bastille on 14th July is celebrated by a national festival in France, but in Spotswood College, all French students gathered in the hall for an afternoon of French culture, with each respective class contributing in various fashions.

The programme commenced with a selection of French music. The seventh-form students then sang 'La Marseillaise', the French national anthem, and elaborated upon the history of Bastille Day. The sixth-form class performed a play, basing their script upon St Exupery's LE PETIT PRINCE. Next E3F proceeded to entertain with an assortment of brief speeches spoken in French, and they also advertised the event with artistic posters. W3F performed two miniature drama pieces, and musical pieces were broadcasted by W5F. E5F presented a Piece de Theatre. The screening of a film — THE PIMOULON CIRCUS — provided light entertainment.

A glorious feast of food was prepared for all by E4F and W4F, and this included several French delicacies. A display of Citroens was exhibited by Adlams in the staff car park, French perfumes were displayed care of Teeds Pharmacy, and Newton King Ltd displayed French wines. Red, white and blue tricolours decorated the hall, and other displays consisted of Impressionist paintings (Monet and Manet), and photographs and pieces concerning the Tour de France cycle race and the coveted yellow jersey (le maillot jaune). Photographs of France and renowned architectural structures, and maps of the country and regions were also on display. Full credit must go to the staff organisers: Messrs. Cooper and Jones, Mrs. Van Paassen, and to Rodney Fraser for stage and musical effects; and naturally to the students themselves for a tremendously successful afternoon. And we look forward to a similar function next year.

E. A. 7P



GERMAN DAY

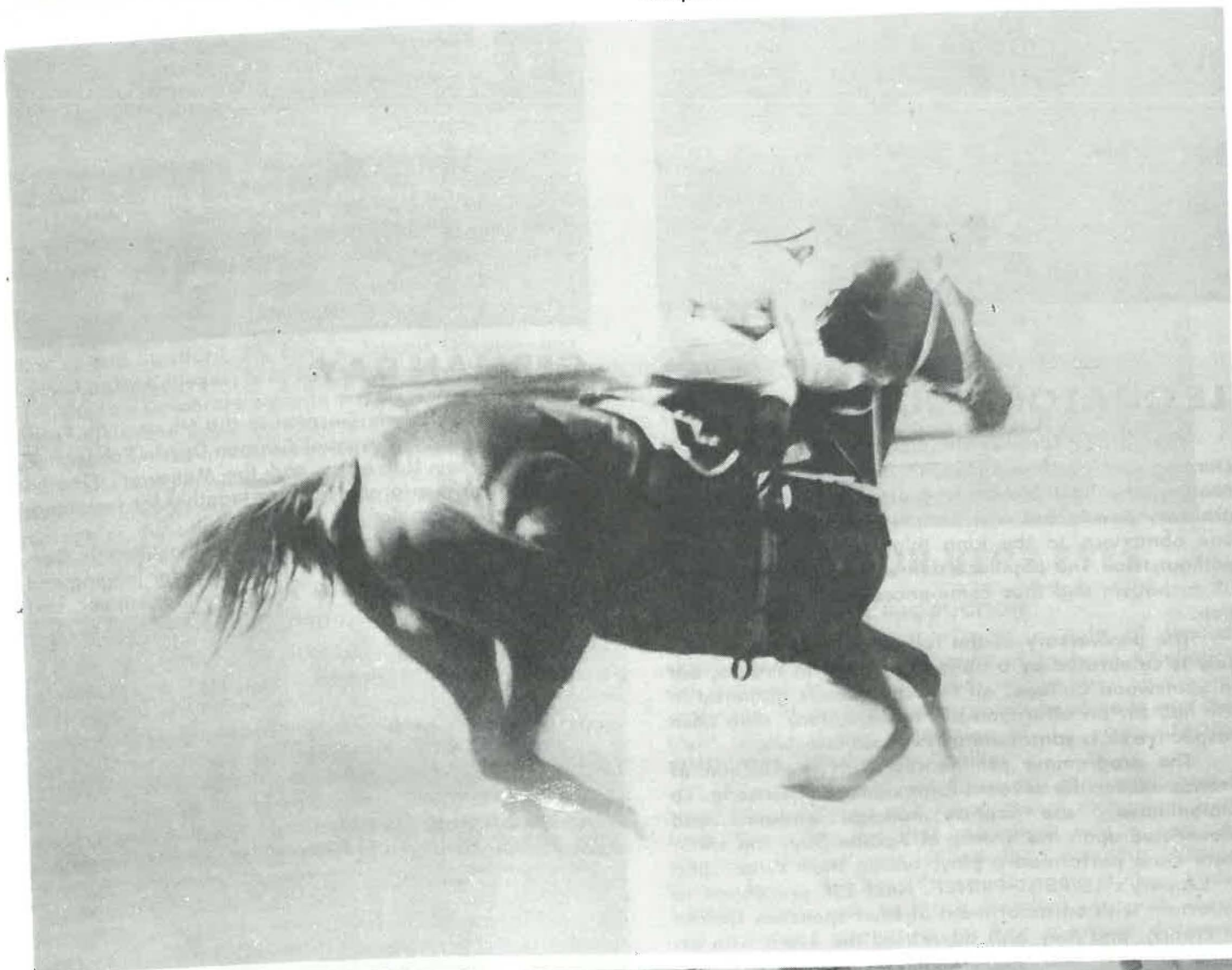
Those who study German in the 6th and 7th Form look forward to the Annual German Day in Palmerston North. Massey University and the Manawatu Goethe Society each year organise a get-together for secondary schools in their region.

All schools are asked to put on a short item in German, many pupils have sent in an essay for judging and the German Day ends with 'Abendbrot', or supper, and prize giving. The book-prizes are supplied by the German Embassy.

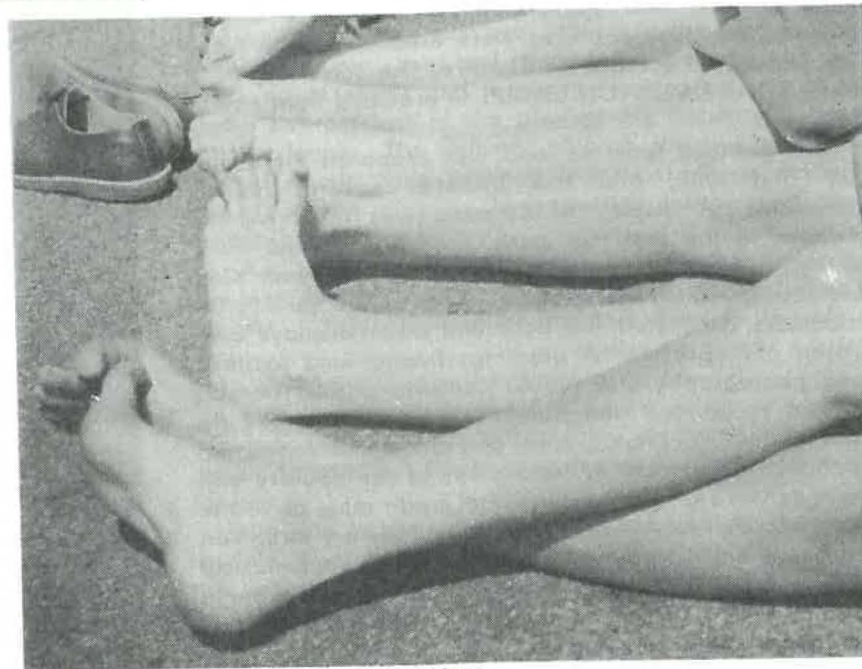


PHOTOGRAPHIC AWARD

With this photo, Trevor Shaskey won a merit certificate in the Ilford Shield intersecondary photographic competition.



Hey! I got here first!



Leftover legs.

MOVIE MAKING CLUB

This year our small group concentrated on making indoor movies with the help of three photographic light stands and a sun gun. We showed our movies in the team-teaching room in a couple of form periods, charging ten cents, and thus raising about twenty dollars with which to buy film. Film is becoming very expensive and finance is a problem.

Later in the year we have been experimenting with triple frame animation, a technique which could be made available to English class pupils. We hope that the club will continue next year and that more students will take an interest in this enjoyable and educative activity.



MY LIFE

God —
If you will answer but one prayer for me
Let it be this God,
Let it be this.

Don't let me turn,
When I'm old, before I die,
And find I am nothing
Just another no one.

I don't want to be a shadow,
To pass across this world
Without leaving my mark, my point,
A part of me.

I don't want to move a mountain
Or swim an ocean,
Or ride a star I just want to be recognised,
I just want to be me.

I don't want to drift,
I want to fly,
So let me look back before I die,
And let me say
'I was me and left my mark —
That's all I ask.'

Kerie McCombe E4N

SUCCESSFUL LIVING

'Who has ever heard of a "Bikie" going to church with a Bible on his tank?

I was sitting, with the boys down town, on my bike, and a Christian had "accosted" me, and I remember saying to her, if I knew positively that there was a spiritual world only then would I turn to GOD. Little did I know this was going to turn out a reality.

'Who wants to be a bikie? — Fool! — You are blind! Even their group NAMES imply who their master is: Satan's Slaves, Hell's Angels, Magog. Are we on God's side or Satan's? Are we too involved in lustful pleasures and selfish egotistical ways to stop and see that just these ATTITUDES are against all that is right; and that no justice can prevail because you reject the Truth?

'There is a SPIRITUAL world: Good and Bad, Righteousness or Wickedness — God or Satan. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked; whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." This is a promise and a warning of God concerning everyone. There is a spiritual action and reaction for everything you do.

'In my life this turned out to be true. What I had pursued had become my pursuer. I started to become withdrawn and my true character was kept hidden behind my personality. Inside I had a deep turmoil, confusion and torment which seemed to chase me unceasingly. This was where I turned to drugs, trying to escape the reality of this depression. But after a while it returned, drug-boasted, to torment and plague me in "bad trips". One day I blindly took part in a seance, where I felt sure that Satan and Hell sat right there beside me and manifesting their likeness within me. My eyes were opened! I knew then there WAS a spiritual world, so I called out for GOD to help me.

'He did.'

'Right then and there the torment, which I had been putting up with for months, left — and God's peace just poured through me, making me bubble up with joy. He placed in me, for the first time in my life, conviction about my ways (that they were bad). I saw clearly a new reality — a fight between powers of darkness and powers of Light. I walked and talked with the Lord.

'My life had really been touched by the Holy Spirit, and I clung, unrelenting, to God's love. I took every step which I knew would bring me closer to God. This meant church, reading the Bible. Not all are hypocrites!

'I was a "Bikie" going to church with a Bible on my tank.'

This is one of the many stirring testimonies heard this year at the Successful Living (I.S.C.F.) seminars held every Tuesday in A16.

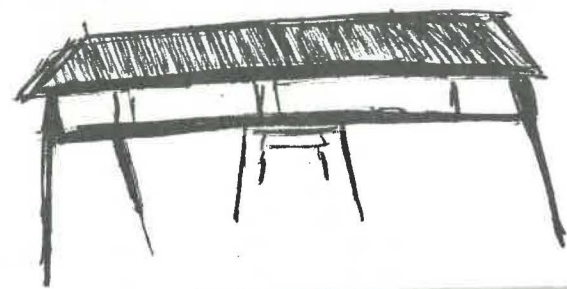
E.J.P.



5TH FORM ART

1976 INTERNAL ASSESSMENT

Spotswood College was the venue for marking School Certificate art entries from schools throughout North Taranaki. Fifteen North Taranaki high school art teachers discussed, compared and evaluated the work of the pupils before it was marked. Besides the large 'W'-shaped folios, students submitted workbooks including selections made by the students themselves from three years' work. Mrs. Risch believes that this element of self-evaluation helps them feel more like students.



ELECTRONICS COURSE

1976:

A NEW SIXTH FORM SUBJECT

It the electronics course for the year proved nothing else, at least it did show that an informal leisurely class is extremely transconductant to maximum learning.

Instead of that attitude of contrite formality encouraged by many educationalists, the electronics course was organized by a man with a genuine interest in the individuality of his pupils, as well as in the subject he taught. The class was loosely organized with a flexible ratio of practical to theory periods. The atmosphere was casual and humorous with the conversation frequently turning from the matter at hand on to more topical issues. The theory gained by the students was that of a basic understanding in electronics. The practical gain (in total): 2 stereo amplifiers, 8 mini-amps, 2 fuzz boxes, an audio filter/oscillator, 2 fire-amps, 3 integrated circuit radios, an S.C.R. speed control, an organ, several power supplies and a supposedly amazing electronic rat.

Bill McDonald



The hot seat . . .



. . . turned on!

ROTORUA TRIP 1976

This is the second year this trip has been undertaken. The concept is to give the pupils in the fifth form woodwork group an in-depth study of modern wood-working practices. This covers the area from the seed-gathering to the finished product.

The group left Spotswood on Monday, March 8, about 8.30 a.m., and travelled to Waitomo for lunch. After visiting 'Glow-worm Cave', we continued to Rotorua and our headquarters at 'Kiwi Ranch'.

TUESDAY 9TH

Bussed in to Rotorua and visited the Forest Research Institute (F.R.I.), where we were shown all the different types of trees growing, the trialling programmes, seed sorting, and the nursery.

In the afternoon we visited Lockwood Homes factory, where we saw the prefabrication of all the parts of a Lockwood home. All were suitably impressed.

WEDNESDAY 10TH

In the morning left 'Kiwi Ranch' early and bussed to Kaingaroa Forest Headquarters, where we picked up our guide, and our safety hats which were worn with much aplomb by all and sundry. It was here that we saw modern forestry techniques. On reasonably flat stretches of plantation the trees are cut down by a machine which has a big pair of scissors, literally, attached to it. It can cut down eighty trees an hour. After the logs have been trimmed and cut into manageable lengths, they are (trucked?) to the 'Murapara Rail Head' in ninety ton loads.

Afternoon. After a very 'quick' bus trip to Tokoroa, we visited the Tasman Pulp and Paper Mills, reputed to be the most up-to-date in the Southern Hemisphere. The logs come in one end of the mill, move through a series of saws, and appear at the other end where the timber is stacked. (Maybe some clues here as to how Spotswood College might process pupils in future!)

THURSDAY 11TH

Bussed in to the Timber Industry Training Centre, where employers may send people to learn the arts of sawmilling.

We then visited the Waipa State Mill, where we saw how they made beams by glueing timber together.

In the afternoon we visited an area, in the Whaka Forest, which had been felled and then subjected to a controlled 'burn'. The view from the Whaka Forest fire lookout station was really impressive.

FRIDAY 12TH

Home, via Mangakino where we visited the Pureora Forest, one of the few remaining forests logging native timber. It was here that we saw the highlight of the trip: the felling of a rimu tree. This tree would have been 100 feet tall and about 8 feet across the base. We would have been standing within 30 feet of where it fell.

Then to the sawmill that mills all the timber. What a contrast to the two mills visited before!

Arrived home about 5.30 p.m., tired but pleased with the trip.

Finally, it must be mentioned that without exception the places we visited said we were most welcome to come back next year. This in itself speaks for the conduct of the pupils on the trip.

R. Ward

SPEECH CONTEST

Every pupil in the school was required to give an oral presentation of some sort to his or her class. The pupils accepted the challenge and the English teachers reported that the standard was good. We hope the pupils have all proven to themselves that they can hold an audience's attention and have nothing to fear. It may be a considerable challenge to some, but it need not be an ordeal.

The standard of the finalists was again high, particularly at the junior level, and the judges enjoyed their task. It was good to see that the pupils abided by the strict ruling that all speeches must be original, not derived from books or magazine articles.

Results:

Senior: 1st Jenny Lobb, 2nd Irene Heydon, 3rd Mark Sim

Form 5: 1st Kim McFarlane, 2nd Laureen Foote, 3rd Alison Steen

Form 4: 1st Reihana Couch, 2nd Cheryl Rapina, 3 equal Marion Carstens and Cathy Sim

Form 3: 1st Stephen Graham, 2nd equal Tammy Bentham and Eileen Darley



OUTDOOR PURSUITS COURSE 1976

On the 25th of July 1976 a group of Spotswood pupils arrived at the Outdoor Pursuits Centre of N.Z. (armed with all their woollies and wet-gear) where most were to attend a five day winter course, including a night out no matter what conditions; and five, an advanced course in snow and ice-climbing.

The following are accounts of the two different courses.

WINTER COURSE

On Sunday at two o'clock a bus load of keen and eager pupils plus Miss Grant and Mr. Davies left school, farewelled by well-wishing parents, heading for Tawitiki (the centre) near Tongariro National Park.

Afternoon tea at Awakino, then we hit the big city (Taumarunui) for tea and arrived at the centre at half-past seven.

After much hassle sorting out who sleeps where, we were welcomed by John and given the general 'do's and don'ts'. Much depended on our own common-sense to make things run smoothly. We were then divided into groups of eight (approx), given a leader, and told what type of activities we could do during the week. As groups we were fairly free to choose what we wanted to do and have the instructor follow suit.

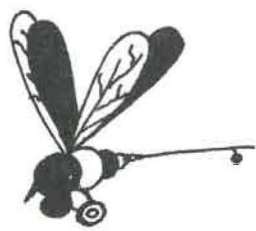
MONDAY THE 26TH

We were up early and exploring the area before breakfast. A major point of interest was 'Turd' the puppy, an appropriate name as we were to find out later. As the weather was so good our group went ski-ing. The Top O' the Bruce hire shop didn't know what had hit them; inundated with silly idiots, of whom very few knew how to put skis on! Total confusion reigned, but we finally made 'Meads Wall' (Beginners Tow, needless to say). A few hours later some of us could be seen racing down the slopes, and the others? . . . Everyone had an enjoyable day and what a lot of sunburnt faces!!

After tea we had a lecture on the gear required for climbing, handled light-heartedly by Colin.

TUESDAY THE 27TH

We woke up to the sound of the breakfast bell, hurriedly dressed and went to breakfast. Our group was eager to get into the snow again so we went to try our hand at climbing. Being of the lazy nature we took the ski-chair so far, leaving only a five-minute tramp to Broken Leg Gully. We started by digging out a snow-cave in the hope of sleeping in it one night, very tiring, but lots of fun. After lunch we roped together and learnt some of the basic techniques of climbing. We all accomplished some small ascents and by the end of the day were all feeling fairly proficient and pleased with our efforts.



WEDNESDAY THE 28TH

The weather didn't look very hopeful this morning but our group were keen to do some real climbing. We finally persuaded our reluctant instructor to lead an attempt to the top of Tongariro. John drove us up in the small truck — a wet and bumpy ride. We set off in good spirits; eight girls, John and Mr. Davies. The going was good until we got onto the exposed ridge. Mr. Davies turned back with one member of the party, while the rest carried on. Twenty minutes from the summit, however, we had to turn back because of the blizzard conditions. A speedy descent was made, to the warmth of the Mangetepopo Hut where Mr. Davies had lit a fire, and we huddled around it, sipping hot soup, then returned to the centre.

After tea everyone piled into the truck and went to Turangi for a swim in the Hot Pools, or 'Poldark' through a shop window.

THURSDAY THE 29TH

Today all the groups went in separate directions for their overnight trips, each with enough food to feed an army, some with tents for the bush and others with spades and trowels to dig out snow-caves. Little did we know that the advanced group were spending their nights in the warmth of an alpine hut.

Our group went to Lake Taupo. After a long ride in the truck and a steep downhill tramp through the bush we reached the lake edge. Here we found a monstrous cave where we were to spend the night. We explored the area, cooked a stew for tea, and had a joke-telling session plus a sing-song, until we retired to our sleeping bags. Even then a certain song could be heard being sung by a group of boys at the back of the cave (unprintable).

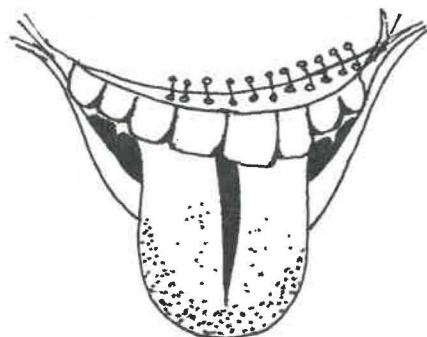
FRIDAY THE 30TH

A good night's sleep was had by all. We cleaned up our gear and cooked breakfast (veta soup — would you believe sausages??). We had a long uphill tramp ahead of us but managed to make good time. On the way back to the centre the truck broke down; some fool had put a rag in the carburettor.

Back at the centre, everyone had jobs to do, and goodbyes plus good-riddances to say before the bus left at four-thirty. We arrived back at ten-fifteen and returned to our individual lives.

Upon reflection it was obvious the course was a wonderful experience for all who went. Graeme Dingle and his team of instructors are doing a tremendous job at Tawhitiki and are an invaluable asset available to secondary schools and anyone else who wants to 'try their hand' at anything from archery, sailing, and canoeing, to the technicalities of ice and rock climbing.

Jackie Sparkes



ADVANCED COURSE

At seven-thirty the lights of the centre, in view out of the cold night, bring a rousing cheer from a bunch of excited kids in the bus. Unload the packs and into the lounge, to learn from John that we're twelve miles from the nearest town, twelve miles from the pub, and if you fall down a drain it's twelve miles to the other end. For a few of us there are familiar faces in some of the instructors — 'Remember last year when?' followed by fond and not-so-fond memories of blocked toilets, no showers and those bits of wire which supposedly cross and tell you where the drains are.

Five of us become the 'Advanced Group', and proceed to try and act, behave, and look advanced for the rest of the week, failing miserably at times (e.g. my attempt at making seven pints of custard on Tuesday night; a disgusted Steven Taylor remarked, 'God, Hamer, do you call this custard?')

MONDAY — A beautiful day and with all the gear we head off up Broken Leg Gully, a favourite playground for climbers in the area, and also the best access to the Pinnacle Ridge. The Pinnacles are shedding a lot of rubbish (ice and rocks) into the gully and we play a game of 'Dodge the Blocks' all day. The basics are first on the list: self-arrests from various awkward positions, and cutting steps. Then we hack at an old snow-cave. Tired of that, we make our way further up to shelter behind a large rock, have a brew and put on the real gear, i.e. crampons.

We rope up and belay each other up to a spectacular ice formation 'The Waterfall' (frozen-motion), and Ray investigates an ice-pitch. He throws the rope to me, I tie on, secure myself, and he's away climbing, up, and over. We follow on, making much more noise than him! Once on top, a cheeky SKIER shows us how he can cover the ground we've just covered in two seconds flat! Bleahh!

Carefully front-point down into the Gully again, collect the gear and it's a day. A cup of coffee in the Top O' the Bruce and back to the Centre.

TUESDAY — Another day of sunshine, and we are off to learn the arts of ski-ing. Ray is the artist, Thelma shows the result of a few weekends on the ski-field, and Grant also looks good. Geoff and Roger pick it up quickly, although looking like a couple of drunk spiders at times. And me? Much to the disgust of the 'Advanced Group' I don't get it and spend most of the time poking my tongue out at some smart kid, half my age, who is always there when I fall, whizzing past in grand style. At two o'clock I retire, hand back my gear and spend the rest of the day wandering around, sighing and saying 'I can take it or leave it' in a very 'bored with the whole thing' voice.

WEDNESDAY — Large quantities of food are seen to be disappearing into our packs — we are off to the banquet! 'Huey' the weatherman packs a large sad and as we plog up to the N.Z.A.C. Hut ideas of three-peak trips and a night in the crater are lost in the nurge around us. We spend the time getting invited up to the New Hut, making fires and cooking food. The boys made eyes at the French 'chick'. Unfortunately their eyes got sore and nothing more eventuated. I do some Physics, and shiver. Flurries of snow hurtle against the outside panes of the windows.

THURSDAY — Anything's better than sitting in a warm dry hut! With full storm gear on we step outside into abominable weather. Sleet stings any exposed part and there is NOTHING to be seen. 'Huey' teaches us what 'exposure' conditions are, free of charge. Heading into this world of screaming white we trudge upwards for an hour or two; and with the aid of a compass only, find our way to the Dome Shelter, 6ft under, but with a large accessible chimney just showing. Stomping up to it in crampons we smash off enough of the ice plating to force the latch up and then climb down the ladder into a quiet and dark world. With ridiculously big icicles covering mits and hair we attack our frozen packs to get the food.

Licking chocolate crumbs from woolly mits we turn our thoughts to the descent, this time facing in to the howling wind and spindrift.

A plane flying above reminds us that the weather is all down here and not up there.

By the time we reach the hut our bodies are warm. The boys retire to the warmth of the hut while Thelma, Ray and I grab a rope, another ice axe each, and some hardware, and explore the ice cliffs not far away. We climb one, a 70°-80° slope with some tricky moments (front points getting caught in straps of other foot!). 'Bash! Bash! Kick! Kick!' as the rhythm goes, and we sit on top, warm inside.

FRIDAY — A massive clean up of the Hut, all the gear on again, and the boys and Ray leave for Skippers Gully on route to the Chateau. Thelma and I follow the tows down in knee-deep powder snow. Flogging downwards in this stuff is never much fun and we are glad to reach the Top O' the Bruce. We visit a friend and eat his banana cake, then carry on down to the Chateau Tongariro, arriving at a quarter to twelve. Hot toasted sandwiches and Lemon and Paeroa in the cafeteria, and we sit in long-johns and wet gear waiting for the 'men', who arrive tired and bruised half an hour later. John comes with his wet troop who have spent a night in a snow-cave and we return to the centre to clean-up, talk excitedly about our different experiences, and say goodbye.

I leave the Centre, bitten by the winter-climbing bug, ready for an attack on Egmont. My Maths teacher doesn't understand why I do these things and I don't feel the need to justify myself!

The 'Advanced Group' were:- Ray (instructor), Geoff Suthon, Roger Smith, Grant Gilbert, Thelma Wilson, Helen Hamer.

Helen 7G



SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE

The 'Spirit of Adventure', a 105' sailing ship, is a training ship mainly for young people in New Zealand. It was donated by Mr. L. J. Fisher to teach youths how to sail. It teaches many other lessons too, such as how to take responsibility. It shows you the Hauraki Gulf, where the course is held. But above all I think it teaches you how to get on with people, to be considerate, and thoughtful towards them, their feelings, views and ways. You learn to pitch in when needed, without having to be asked. You realize that you are literally all in the same boat. If you don't do a job assigned to you, no one else will and this could have serious repercussions on a boat where you depend on everyone to do their fair share.

Twenty-seven trainees were recruited singly for schools from all over New Zealand on my voyage. We knew no-one else when we first arrived, but being strangers didn't last for long! I've never met so many people before in such a short time, and got on so well. Each helped her neighbour. If someone knew where the rags were kept, or where the galley was, she helped those who didn't. We were divided into three groups or 'watches' consisting of nine girls, each watch having a watch leader who gave sail orders, night orders and generally encouraged his watch.

The daily routine, if there was one, consisted of waking up to the delightful shouts of a watch officer, then clambering out of the three-high bunks, trying not to stand on too many others. Dressing involved searching through strewn clothing and then fighting for space. If on galley duty, it was to the galley to prepare breakfast. Otherwise up on deck for P.T. in the refreshing (freezing!) morning (middle of the night). Sad to say many of us didn't make it to P.T. too often, and headed straight for the breakfast table instead!!

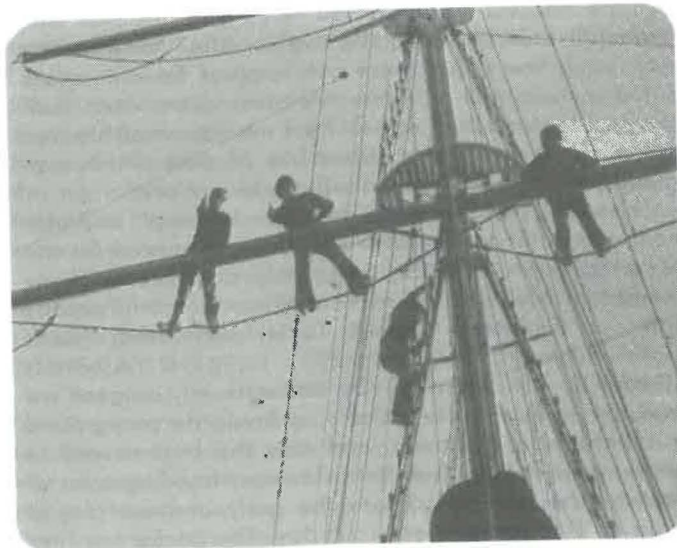
After breakfast, each watch had its cleaning duty ranging from cleaning master's cabin, to scrubbing floors, polishing brass to cleaning heads (not the ones upon your shoulders either!). This was diligently carried out because of the following inspection by the captain where points were taken from or given to the watch for the finished work. We were then comparatively free, only having to get to sail stations when 'tacking' or hoisting sails.

One of the responsibilities placed on us was night watch. Every third night your watch had the task of looking after the entire sleeping boat, including taking bearings (to check no movement of position), wind speed and direction, pressure, depth. You also kept an eye out for such things as fire, sinking, pirates, little green men, or anything else your tired little mind could dream up in the middle of the night!

During the ten days I was on the 'Spirit of Adventure', we stopped off at such places as Kawau Island, where we had a long needed HOT shower, Pakatoa Island, where we had a swim in the hot pools (also doubled as a bath for us), and Coromandel, where we held our sports day. This sports day was one of the highlights of the trip. Such things as wheelbarrow races, tug-o-wars and relays were in order, and then to a barbecue on the beach.

At our 'last supper', a sad affair due to thoughts of the departure looming ahead of us, Mr. Thompson, one of the Cpts. of the 'Spirit', summed up the voyage very well: 'We arrived as individuals and left as a team'.

P. Bassett



42

TRAMPING CLUB

Our tramps this year have been unusual in that most of them have been carried out in fine weather. There has also been, I am glad to say, an increase in the number of girls leading, although some could claim that this is a case of winning by default.

A tramp to Maude Peak seemed to be one long snowfight broken only by complaints of frozen toes, stolen groundsheets, wet gloves and hats, and people disappearing into piles of snow or pools of mud.

At Kahui hut we were again in snow and we added another member to the party in the form of a snowman. Unfortunately he didn't survive long enough to make the return journey due to injuries received, combined with a bad case of exposure.

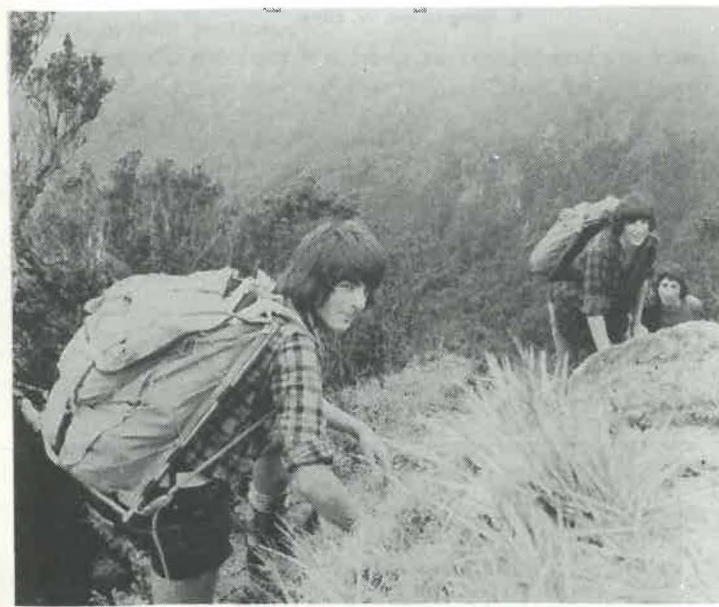
On the Stony River Track we met with a similar group (wild goats) and upon reaching the cascades some of us decided to prove the relationship. The thrillseekers amongst us took to the icy cold waters bravely. Some however proved not so keen and had to be helped in. The result was a group of blue, exhilarated trampers, who then had to walk downstream to reach packs and warm clothing.

In the Kaitakes various people lost packs, hats and even the track. Others played a simplified form of rugby, consisting mainly of tackles and sliding in the mud.

I would like to thank the staff and parents who have helped organize and provide transport for the tramps and have therefore made them possible.

There is no set membership and anyone in the school is welcome to come on any tramp, providing they attend the meetings beforehand, and are properly equipped.

S. R. C.



FROM THE VALLEYS AROUND UNWIN HUT, MT. COOK NATIONAL PARK

Standing there
a big smile in my heart
absorbing that warmth of feeling
from the scene around.
Looking up the beech filled valley
to the glaciers hanging above
a million million perfect gardens

I crouch quietly, humbly within it trying desperately to
become a part of it.

Helen 7G

43

'A' NETBALL TEAM

Even though games were a rare event, the team enjoyed being a team. The most enjoyed trip (the only one really) was to Tawa and this also resulted in the best game. The trip down was most amusing. The highlight was a breakdown on the Foxton Straight and a 2 hour wait at Sanson. Netball and buses don't seem to mix! On the way to Sacred Heart we had to get out and walk over the bridge because we were overweight! Captain 'Henry' was the Womble of the team but found plenty of time to be serious on court. 'Brownie' proved her versatility by changing from defence to goal attack to assist 'Cowie', who kept on wowing the crowds with her accurate shooting. The defence generally was excellent.

The annual game against Rangiatea resulted in a 19-5 win to Spotswood. Although there was little support from the school in general, all who played enjoyed the game.

Our consistent and enthusiastic coach Mrs. Goldsmith tried hard to get more games for this keen team.

Because there was so much extra work involved, and because there were so many hurdles to overcome in organising games against outside teams last year, Mrs. Goldsmith and members of the 'A' team capitalized on the size of the school and held an East v West tournament, which involved 27 teams, 31 games and 4 finals. The overall score was West 70, East 65.

We suggest that for next year more games should be organised for the teams and a full set of uniforms be supplied.

RESULTS

Intersecondary school tournament: 'A' team finished 2nd in their section. 3rd Form team reached the finals and came 2nd.

SPOTSWOOD V FREYBERG

Spotswood 'A' 18 Freyberg 'A' 19
Spotswood 'B' 12 Freyberg 'B' 17

SPOTSWOOD V SACRED HEART

Spotswood 'A' 5 Sacred Heart 'A' 10
Spotswood 'B' 11 Sacred Heart 'B' 14

Spotswood 3rd Form 8 Sacred Heart 3rd Form 6

SPOTSWOOD V TAWA

Spotswood 'A' 28 Tawa 'A' 31

A. M. and D. C.

B NETBALL

FREYBERG TRIP

We left at 7.45 a.m. to arrive at 11.05.

Even though we lost, we were satisfied with the way we played. It was disappointing not to be able to take our coach Mrs. Cursons with us. Shoots Kura and Maryann did some fine work in the ring. Defence was excellent.

We arrived back, about 8.00 p.m., many of us without voices from all the singing. A thoroughly enjoyable trip.

J. Sole



NETBALL: A

Back row: J. Drewery, N. Dewes, S. Hobbs, D. Cowie.

Front row: J. Palmer, J. O'Neill, A. McAlpine, V. Brown, S. Young.



NETBALL: B

Back row: C. Dent, R. Cooper, M. Cameron, M. Collier, S. Hinton.

Front row: S. Ashley, D. Wood, J. Sole, K. Rangitonga, W. Ellen.



3RD FORM NETBALL

This team consisted of a good combination of enthusiastic players. Their games weren't plentiful but what they did play they won, except the secondary school 3rd Form final. Here they displayed good combination, and the spirit of a future 'A' team.

NETBALL: 3RD FORM

Back row: D. Cowie (coach), J. Ellen, N. Rapira, M. Kani, A. McAlpine (coach).

Front row: M. Rickett, J. Tito, R. Ratana, G. Trott, C. Rowan.



VOLLEYBALL

GIRLS

Above you, view this year's volleyball team. Not a bad lot really. This year's team is new, only two are old veterans. We will not mention names. However, the spirit of the team has been the best ever. Everyone was absolutely mad!

Earlier in the year, the senior 'A' attended competition games in Hastings. The trip was made in order to qualify for finals of the N.Z. Schoolgirls Championships, to be held in Wellington a couple of months later. The team was very successful and a boomer time was had by all. Later we went to Wellington for the finals. We didn't manage to fill first, second or third place. Otumaetai and Nelson took the honors. The team spirit didn't die with our misfortunes. Later we won the Taranaki intersecondary schools championships.

This year we were fortunate in having three new teams, consisting of thirds, fourths and a few fifths. The senior 'B' came runners up in the Taranaki Champs, Junior teams 'A' and 'B' came first and second respectively in their section.

Overall, the year has been successful and I'm sure all the girls have enjoyed themselves (must be the hard practice). This year's team has been really boomer.

N. B. We wish to thank the netball team for the loan of their skirts, and Boys High for supplying our only competition. We are thankful for the first ever trip to Tawa (we were very successful). We hope next year to form a boys team and that volleyball will become a recognised and supported sport. We hope Miss. Andrews enjoyed her showers in her clothes. (Aye coach!)

L. G.

BOYS

The team, made up solely for the Taranaki secondary school champs, finished third. Steven King was outstanding and one of the stars of the tournament.



SENIOR VOLLEYBALL

Standing: J. Knapman, P. Bassett, S. Bellringer, P. Meale.

Sitting: P. Jones, S. Atkinson, L. Glynn, S. Josephs, J. Beaven.



JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL

Standing: W. Hanscombe, L. Ewbank, J. Dawrant, T. Bentham, R. Loader, V. Bridge.

Sitting: T. Hills, A. James, L. Whittle, B. Krestle, E. Darley.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

There seemed to be an increase of interest in girls' basketball this year. For one, the number of girls that tried out for the team was a great deal larger than in previous years, and Mr. Finch had a very difficult job in selecting it, as most of the girls were of a competent standard.

It was not a successful season for the team as it lost its first two games in the Taranaki Secondary Schools competition at Hawera. It was unfortunate that it struck two top teams in Hawera and Opunake. The third game, against Inglewood was won by default. The trip, however, was not a total failure as we learnt many things, one being how to eat three lunches in half an hour, the instruction given by Ava (Henry) McAlpine.

The team did not have its usual game against Girls' High, and perhaps if it had it would have been better prepared for the competition.

The key player in the team was undoubtedly Denise Cowie, who is in the local under twenty team, and she captained the team in an excellent fashion. The team could not be described as a tall team, and this was to its disadvantage. The tallest player was the centre, Sheryn Hobbs, whose height was an advantage for rebounding, and the shortest was Lesley Glynn, who was undaunted by her size and always seemed to appear from nowhere. The other taller girls were Denise Conlin and Ngaire Dewes who were invaluable in defence and rebounding. The other girls were Taumata Maunsell, who was handy at everything, Vivien Brown, who showed out in shooting and on attack, and Ava McAlpine who excelled in everything from boisterous voice accompaniment to shooting upside down.

The team would not have existed if it had not been for Mr. Finch who gave it so much of his time and knowledge.

It is a pity that girls' basketball has not flourished at Spotswood College but with the interest in it, it can only go uphill.

S. H.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Five teams this year. 4 in the junior league, one intersecondary team.

The intersecondary team failed to qualify for the NZ champs, even though most coaches felt they were the best team at the tournament. A lack of teamwork at vital points was the biggest fault.

In the junior league, the local competitions were monopolized by all the Spotswood teams. Players who stood out were Craig Babinec, Peter McKenzie, Shane Coleman. BLUES to Ron O'Connor and Dan O'Conner.



BASKETBALL: GIRLS
 Back row: N. Dewes, D. Conlin, S. Hobbs, A. McAlpine.
 Front row: L. Glynn, T. Maunsell, D. Cowie, V. Brown.

BASKETBALL — WOMEN'S STAFF

The team this year included: Miss. Andrews, Mrs. Jennings, Mrs. Goldsmith, Mrs. Webby, Ms. Reid, Mrs. Hickey, Mrs. Finch, Mrs. Plyler, Mrs. Morris.

The team this year started in 'C' Grade and had a most successful season. We managed to top the grade for most of the season, and were beaten only in the last three weeks into second place. The team had many changes during the year, and we are grateful to Ava McAlpine and Viv Brown for playing in the latter weeks. We would also like to thank all supporters, particularly the regulars who were most vocal.

Played 20. Won 15. Lost 4. Default 1.



BASKETBALL: INTER-SECONDARY
 Back row: D. O'Connor, B. Bowden, K. Fenwick, M. Crysell.
 Front row: P. Cowie, R. O'Connor, M. Babinec.



BASKETBALL: 5TH FORM
 Back row: W. Gould, K. Lambert, K. Fenwick, C. Bellringer.
 Front row: M. Hindley, C. Stevens.



BASKETBALL: 4TH FORM
 Back row: G. Hall, J. Mackrell, D. Bentley.
 Front row: T. Saleman, V. Everest.



BASKETBALL: 3RD FORM YELLOW
 Back row: A. Baker, P. Comer, P. McKenzie, J. Vinnicombe, M. Ramsey.
 Front row: P. Walsh, G. Lister, L. Tito.



BASKETBALL: 3RD FORM GREEN
 Back row: P. Angland, P. Bridge, W. Smart.
 Front row: C. Babinec, M. Chard, P. Courtney.



SOFTBALL

1976 was a successful year for the softballers, highlighted by the inclusion of several players in the Taranaki schoolboys' representative team. BLUE to Graham Chard.

The following girls made it into the Taranaki Secondary School Girls Softball team: Ava McAlpine, Denice Cowie, Charlene Lamb, Sonja Erueti.

SOFTBALL

Standing: M. Walker, K. Seers, M. Leatham, K. Jeffries, G. Walden, B. Healey.

Sitting: C. Matoro, E. Andrews, G. Chard, F. Niwa.



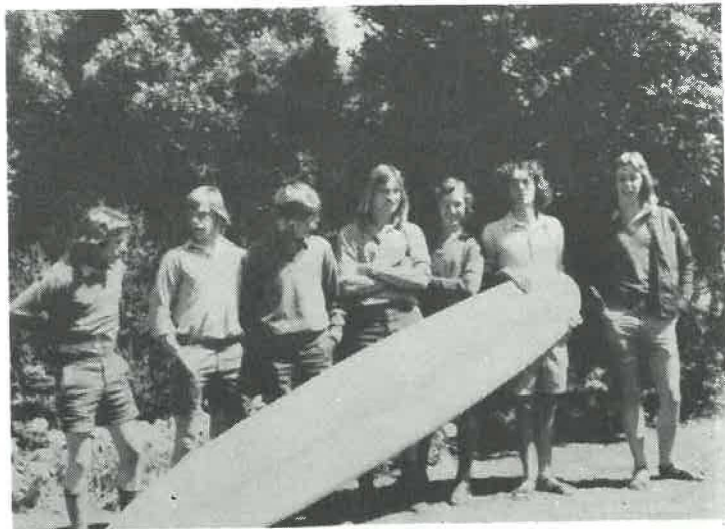
SURFING

In 1976, the school's surfing team has been unable to get properly organised. Trials for school representatives took place early in the first term. A team was selected. But all five members had left school by September. A new team was selected in October, but there were no trials and no one knew just how good they were at riding and no one knew who were the better riders out of those remaining at school. The inter-school contest between Spotswood, Boys' High, and various other local school teams was due to take place on Saturday, the ninth of October, but it has been postponed to the sixth of November because of poor surf and a bad wind direction.

Now that all the best surfers have left school and are earning themselves a living, we do not place ourselves favourably in the inter-school contest which should be held in three weeks time. But surfing itself has suffered no loss, because I believe the guys are still paddling around in the water.

Surfing is a good outdoor sport. It shouldn't be competitive, for that will only create friction between people when it isn't necessary. It is an unreliable sport in that you get good wave days, bad, freezing winter water, and warm summer. If you want to become a surfer, don't do it for your ego, identity, tanned body, jandals or the cool threads. Do it for the sake of the waves and good fun.

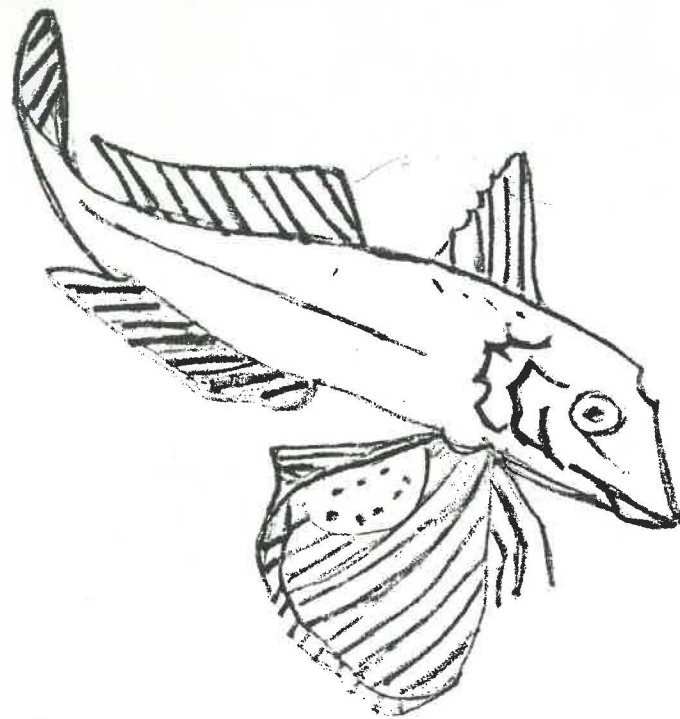
W. Dalglish 6G



GYMNASTICS

During the year the following girls represented Taranaki at provincial and New Zealand championships: Susan Dannefaerd (TV Star) at sports gymnastics and Jenny Knapman, Linda Whittle and Dianne Knapman at the modern gymnastics championships.

With this year's inter-secondary champs still to come we have some very promising entries. Susan Dannefaerd and Tracey Carter in the sports gymnastics and Jenny Knapman, Julie Dawrant, Linda Whittle and Dianne Knapman in the modern gymnastics section.



INTERSECONDARY CROSSCOUNTRY

On October 16 the annual intersecondary school crosscountry was run at Francis Douglas College. The course was almost the same as the previous year with its hazardous jumps and tiring hills. Although Spotswood did not enter a very strong or numerous team, the ones that did run represented the school well. The two competitors who had outstanding success in this year's championships were M. Ward, who took third place in the intermediate boys, and A. McAlpine taking second place in the senior girls. The rest of the placings were further back in the field. Although the school was not behind the team, the runners ran more for themselves and succeeded in keeping up the name of Spotswood College as being good sportsmen and women.

BADMINTON

This year saw the participation of many new, keen and promising players making the competition more difficult for school team selection. It was a rather busy season with two trips away. The first to Freyberg produced an encouraging 8-all draw. Unfortunately we had to revert to counting aces for a winner and here Freyberg took a narrow victory. The second trip was to Tawa where their weekly competition proved too much for us and we were defeated 12-4. The school representative team was: Susan Bellringer, Denise Hosking, Mandy Banks, Jane Anderson, Brett Gilbert, Phillip Perry, Stephen Gilbert, Cary Meredith.

An intersecondary schools tournament was held at Hawera in October, but unfortunately this clashed with

1976 CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS

3RD FORM:

Girls: 1st Karen Honeyfield (E), 2nd Rosemary Ratana (E), 3rd Irene Petrove (E). Boys: 1st Lane Tito (W), 2nd John Vinnicombe (W), 3rd Craig Brooking (W).

4TH FORM:

Girls: 1st Jackie Koch (W), 2nd Gillian Watson (E), 3rd Robyn Masters (W). Boys: 1st Graeme Robinson (E), 2nd Carey Larkin (E), 3rd Stephen Hinde (W).

5TH FORM:

Girls: 1st Rosemary Sutherland (E), 2nd Laureen Foote (E), 3rd Joanne Steffert (E). Boys: 1st Kevin Armstrong (W), 2nd Martin Wilson (E), 3rd Peter Burkett (W).

6TH FORM:

Girls: 1st Ava McAlpine (W), 2nd Thelma Wilson (W), 3rd Sharon Ashley (E). Boys: 1st Graeme Downing (W), 2nd Simon Lonsdale (E), 3rd Dean Horsup (E).

7TH FORM:

Girls: 1st Jan Marshall (E), 2nd Catherine Sinclair (E). Boys: 1st Michael Petrove (E), 2nd Alan Gordon (E), 3rd Martin Watson (W).

senior exams. However a few of our juniors, Brett Gilbert, David Perry, Martin Wilson, Delys Whillans, Wendy Bachelor, Kim Chard and Suzanne Honnor participated. We didn't record any thrashing victories but gained a lot of experience.

Badminton Blues were this year awarded to Susan Bellringer and Denise Hosking.

On behalf of the entire club I'd like to thank Mr. Green, Mr. Haque and especially Mrs. Van Paassen for all the time, devotion and guidance which they have contributed throughout the season.

Best of luck to the club of 1977.

S.B.



TENNIS

Standing: J. Drewery, S. Hinton, S. Bellringer, P. Perry, G. Ball, B. Gilbert, S. Gilbert.

Sitting: K. Harvey, S. Lonsdale, J. Lobb, M. Fairey, J. Marshall.



SOCCER

The school soccer is divided into two sections this year. First, we have the First XI soccer, which unfortunately has lacked strength and co-ordination. This team plays on Saturday mornings in a combined first/second grade competition. We have not been very successful, but there is a lot of potential which will, we hope, give rise to a more prominent role for soccer in school sport.

The main strength in soccer lies with the 'invitation' team, made up mainly of school pupils who play for outside clubs. This team has won four out of five games, and drawn one.

It is pleasing to see some support from the college in buying shirts for the team. The college could have an excellent soccer team if pupils were encouraged to play for the school, for all our soccer talent is going to outside clubs.

Our thanks go to Mr. Loasby for persevering with a rather stubborn First XI, and managing to give Spotswood soccer a better reputation by introducing the 'invitation' team. We hope it will give a big boost to school soccer.

M. W. P.

Spotswood players selected to represent Taranaki in the under 18 squad: John Green, Wayne Gould, Raymond Hales, Kevin Brbich, Derek Shotbolt.

SPOTSWOOD 5 FREYBERG 3

A powerful second half showing by Spotswood enabled them to beat a good Freyberg combination and achieve success in their first college soccer match in three years.

Playing with the advantage of the wind in the first spell, Spotswood had great difficulty settling down. Freyberg scored after only 6 minutes and added a second later in the half. Wayne Gould managed to pull one goal back for Spotswood before halftime, but Spotswood were lucky to be down by only 1-2 at the turnaround.

Facing the strong wind for the last 40 minutes, Spotswood came right, playing excellent team football which left the visitors stranded on occasions. Wayne Gould scored twice immediately after the start of the half to give Spotswood a 3-2 lead.

Freyberg fought back and equalized, however the superior skills and teamwork of Spotswood told in the end. Firstly Darryl Sarten, then Derek Shotbolt netted to make victory safe.

Ray Hales excelled in defence and John Green had a good game in goal. Yet, without doubt the star of the match was Wayne Gould, who at times seemed unstoppable.



SOCCER

Standing: W. Masters, P. Sagar, R. Riches, J. Green, D. Armstrong, D. Shotbolt, P. Bottom.

Sitting: W. Gould, K. Armstrong, M. Petrove, S. Brown, P. Nicholson.

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE 6 HARDWICK GRANGE (POMMY SAILORS) 0

Leading 3-0 at halftime, Spotswood looked as though they would easily reach double figures before the end. The sailors had other ideas. They managed to find extra reserves of energy from somewhere (could it have been the refreshments at halftime?) and played constructive, controlled football, building up some fine movements and probably having more shots at goal than Boys' High did the previous day.

Unfortunately, they ran out of steam at the end and John Winter (2) and Wayne Gould scored to give Spotswood the 6-0 win. The friendly spirit of the sailors on the field made the game a great success and could only be matched by their hospitality off the field.

"SPOTSWOOD TEACHERS"

Early this year several members of the staff decided it was time they showed the Taranaki public how cultured soccer should be played. A team called Spotswood Teachers was entered into the local senior competition and great fun was had by all. We started the season with performances reminiscent of Brazil at their best, but age, among other things, slowed us down in the latter half of the season. Staff who turned out were E. Priestley, M. Chivers, C. Gill, P. Schmitz, C. Phillips, W. Burston, J. Piercy, K. Loasby, W. Prestidge, R. Ward and M. Cooper. Our main goalscorers were 'outsiders' — Alan Miles, John Priestley and Chris Brotherson. We could not have kept going without the youthful vigour and enthusiasm of John Green, John Winter, John Newlands and Geoff Porter.

We managed to win more games than we lost, and enjoyed ourselves — which was the main consideration. A highlight was an 'international' against the crew of a Russian ship. We fought very well for the cause of freedom and after our win they generously donated a pennant of Lenin (is he a goalie?) to the school.

Special thanks to C. Phillips for keeping the team going, and if we don't have too many retirements before next year — look out Taranaki United!

C.W.G.



ATHLETICS RESULTS



ATHLETICS

Back row: F. Winder, K. Brbich, A. Gordon, D. Garmonsway, N. Benton.
Middle: L. Glynn, S. Gardiner, B. Wilkinson, C. Duncan, J. Babe, T. Hook.
Front: C. Rowan, R. Sutherland, D. Shotbolt, J. Marshall, J. Alston.

EVENT	1ST	2ND	3RD	STANDARD
JUNIOR GIRLS:				
80 metres:	K. Chard (W)	T. Bentham (W)	S. Williamson (W)	11.1
100 metres:	C. Rowan (E)	K. Chard (W)	V. Winder (E)	13.5
200 metres:	C. Rowan (E)	R. Ratana (E)	K. Doughy (W)	28.5
400 metres:	R. Ratana (E)	I. Petrove (E)	S. Mabbott (W)	72.0
800 metres:	K. Gaffney (E)	R. Ratana (E)		2m. 43.6
INTERMEDIATE GIRLS:				
80 metres:	S. Gardiner (E)	J. Alston (E)	B. Wilkinson (W)	11.0 Record
100 metres:	S. Gardiner (E)	B. Wilkinson (W)	J. Alston (E)	13.3 Record
200 metres:	J. Koch (W)	R. Sutherland (E)	S. Gardiner (E)	32.0
400 metres:	R. Sutherland (E)	J. Morrow (W)	J. Babe (E)	70.0
800 metres:	J. Koch (W)	J. Shaw (W)	J. Babe (E)	2m. 51.3
Discus:	L. Glynn (E)	K. Hopkins (W)	R. Wallace (W)	18.45
Shot:	C. Duncan (E)	S. Josephs (E)	L. Glynn (E)	8.22
Javelin:	R. Wallace (W)	L. Glynn (E)	K. Rangitonga (E)	17.20 Record
SENIOR GIRLS:				
80 metres:	J. Telford (E)	V. Brown (E)	V. Campbell (E)	10.8 Record
100 metres:	J. Telford (E)	J. Marshall (E)	V. Campbell (E)	13.3 Record
200 metres:	J. Rowlands (W)	I. Heydon (W)	F. Winder (E)	34.1
400 metres:	A. McAlpine (W)	J. Telford (E)	J. Marshall (E)	65.3 Record
800 metres:	A. McAlpine (W)	J. Telford (E)	J. Marshall (E)	3m. .06
Discus:	B. Burton (W)	J. Lobb (E)	D. Cowie (W)	18.13
Shot:	S. Keenan (W)	N. VanWesterndorp (W)	A. McAlpine (W)	11.92
Javelin:	B. Burton (W)	V. Brown (E)	J. Lobb (E)	17.216
JUNIOR BOYS:				
100 metres:	G. Spence (W)	M. Walker (W)	D. Raill (E)	12.0
200 metres:	G. Spence (W)	M. Leatham (E)	M. Raill (E)	28.6
400 metres:	M. Leatham (E)	K. Sears (W)	G. Watts (E)	64.1
800 metres:	S. Tassell (W)	J. Ewbank (E)	R. Walsh (W)	2m. 28.0
1500 metres:	S. Tassell (W)	L. Tito (W)	G. Hall (E)	4m. 48.6
INTERMEDIATE BOYS:				
100 metres:	P. Ancell (W)	R. Williams (E)	N. Benton (W)	11.1 Record
200 metres:	N. Benton (W)	R. Williams (E)	G. Dunlop (W)	27.0
400 metres:	P. Ancell (W)	N. Benton (W)	S. Jennings (E)	54.5 Record
800 metres:	S. Taylor (E)	C. BeJlringer (W)	S. Hinde (W)	2m. 22.3
1500 metres:	L. Andrews (E)	M. Wilson (E)	S. Hinde (W)	4m. 48.9
Shot:	R. Hales (W)	R. Ngaia (W)	B. Madgwick (W)	9.73
Discus:	S. Keenan (W)	P. Glynn (W) equal T. Scheib (W) equal		27.4
Javelin:	B. Rogers (E)	C. Stevens (W)	P. Ancell (W)	35.94
SENIOR BOYS:				
100 metres:	D. Shotbolt (W)	O. Burgess (E)	P. Siffleet (W)	11.2 Record
200 metres:	D. Shotbolt (W)	O. Burgess (E)	R. Fraser (E)	26.8
400 metres:	D. Shotbolt (W)	C. Pepper (E)		59.2
800 metres:	G. Downing (W)	M. Watson (W)	K. Brbich (W)	2m. 17.6
1500 metres:	G. Downing (W)	M. Watson (W)	B. McGregor (E)	4m. 39.0
Shot:	G. Barnett (E)	M. Rook (W)	O. Burgess (E)	9.95
Discus:	A. McLachlan (W)	O. Burgess (E)	K. Jeffrey (W)	32.1
Javelin:	K. Jeffrey (W)	A. Nicholls (E)	P. Couch (W)	38.834

CHAMPIONSHIPS:
JUNIOR GIRLS: Rosemary Ratana (E)
INTERMEDIATE GIRLS: Susan Gardiner (E)
SENIOR GIRLS: Julia Telford (E)
JUNIOR BOYS: Gavin Spence (W), Steven Tassell (W) equal
INTERMEDIATE BOYS: Peter Ancell (W), Nigel Benton (W) equal
SENIOR BOYS: Derek Shotbolt (W)

SPOTSWOOD COLLEGE SCHOOL SWIMMING REPORT 1976

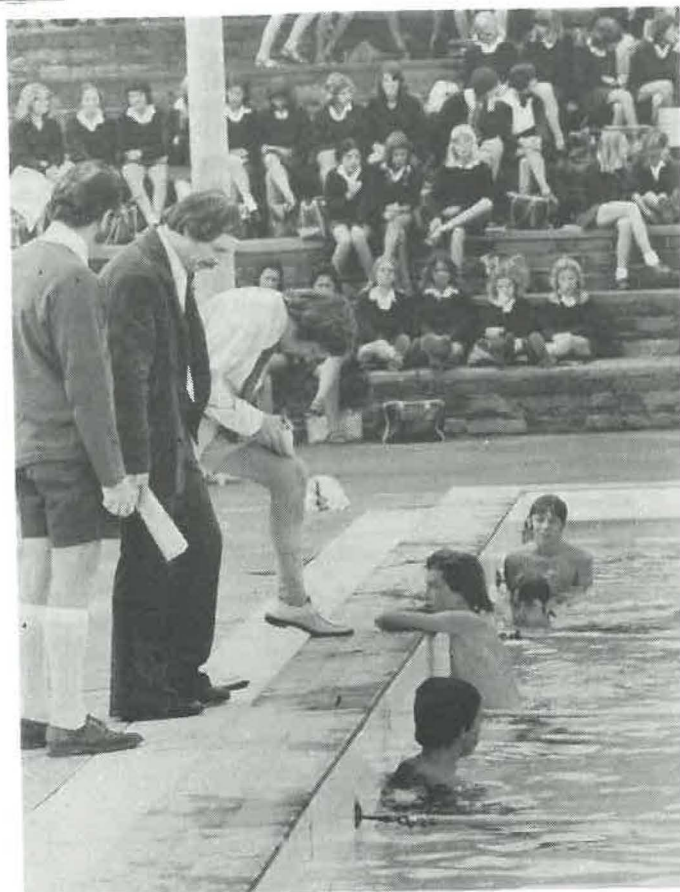


SWIMMING

Back row: E. Petrove, M. Carstens, B. Carstens, J. Munro, K. Lambert, S. Bellringer, R. Sutherland.
Sitting: M. Banks, J. Knapman, S. Ashley, S. Philpott, F. Winder, J. Sparkes.

The 1976 School Swimming Sports took place as usual at Kawarua swimming baths, in early February. East and West school ran the heats separately and then the East-West sports were held a week later. From this day of races West emerged the eventual winner. Special mention should be made of DENISE HAZLETT (East) and BRENDA ROWE (West) both junior girls, PAUL MOLCHANOFF (East), BRUCE HAROLD and MICHAEL KAYE (both West), SANDRA PHILPOTT (West) and the SENIOR GIRLS RELAY TEAM (West) all of whom broke records, the Girls Relay team breaking a long standing record by 10 seconds. From the school sports a team was selected to represent the school at Boys High in late March for the Taranaki Inter-secondary School Championships. Spotswood was represented by smaller numbers than usual this year unfortunately, but with a good effort managed to achieve a high standard amongst very strong competition. The girls achieved 13 places and the boys 5 placings. Brenda Rowe gained 2 first placings and Paul Molchanoff and Sandra Philpott also gained first placings. Everyone who participated put in a creditable performance and on behalf of our team I would like to sincerely thank Miss Andrews who was the sole person that gave us support throughout.

S. Philpott



Junior Boys:
66% Backstroke: Paul Molchanoff 1st
66% Freestyle: Paul Molchanoff 2nd
200 Freestyle: Paul Molchanoff 2nd
Intermediate Boys:
66% Backstroke: Kerry Lambert 2nd
200 Freestyle: Kerry Lambert 3rd

TARANAKI SECONDARY SCHOOLS SWIMMING SPORTS New Plymouth Boys' High School 28.2.1976

Junior Girls:
4 x 1 Medley: Brenda Rowe 1st, Denise Hazlett 3rd
66% Backstroke: Brenda Rowe 1st
66% Breaststroke: Denise Hazlett 2nd
66% Butterfly: Denise Hazlett 2nd, Brenda Rowe 3rd
Intermediate Girls:
66% Freestyle: Marion Carstens 3rd
66% Backstroke: Mandy Banks 3rd
Senior Girls:
66% Freestyle: Sandra Philpott 1st
66% Breaststroke: Sandra Philpott 2nd
Relays:
Junior Girls: Brenda Rowe, Denise Hazlett, Irene Petrove, 2nd
Intermediate Girls: Marion Carstens, Mandy Banks, Eugene Petrove, Rosemary Sutherland, 2nd
Girls Flying Squadron Relay 6 x 1 lengths: 3rd; Brenda Rowe, Denise Hazlett, Mandy Banks, Eugene Petrove, Jenny Knapman, Sandra Philpott

SWIMMING RESULTS

EVENT	1ST	2ND	3RD	STANDARD
JUNIOR GIRLS:				
50m Freestyle:	B. Rowe (W)	D. Hazlett (E)	B. Dickie (W)	34.5
100m Freestyle:	B. Rowe (W)	D. Hazlett (E)	B. Dickie (W)	1m. 15.6
50m Backstroke:	B. Rowe (W)	D. Hazlett (E)	J. Munro (W)	41.2
50m Breaststroke:	D. Hazlett (E)	S. Fewtrell (E)	I. Petrove (E)	50.3
50m Butterfly:	D. Hazlett (E)	B. Rowe (W)	I. Petrove (E)	38.4 Record
150m Medley:	B. Rowe (W)	D. Hazlett (E)	I. Petrove (E)	2m. 18.1 Record
INTERMEDIATE GIRLS:				
50m Freestyle:	M. Carstens (E)	E. Petrove (E)	M. Banks (E)	34.0
100m Freestyle:	E. Petrove (E)	J. Babe (E)	M. Banks (E)	1m. 19.6
200m Freestyle:	E. Petrove (E)	J. Babe (E)		2m. 55.0
50m Backstroke:	J. Babe (E)	M. Banks (E)	G. McCaughan (W)	42.4
50m Breaststroke:	E. Petrove (E)	R. Sutherland (E)	G. Guy (W)	49.9
50m Butterfly:	E. Petrove (E)	R. Sutherland (E)	M. Banks (E)	43.6
150m Medley:	E. Petrove (E)	J. Babe (E)	G. McCaughan (W)	2m. 28.4
SENIOR GIRLS:				
50m Freestyle:	S. Philpott (W)	J. Knapman (W)	S. Ashley (E)	34.0 Record
100m Freestyle:	S. Philpott (W)			1m. 19.3
50m Backstroke:	F. Winder (E)	S. Bellringer (E)		51.1
50m Breaststroke:	S. Philpott (W)	J. Sparkes (W)	F. Winder (E)	46.4
JUNIOR BOYS:				
50m Freestyle:	P. Molchanoff (E)	O. Glynn (E)	M. Wharepouri (W)	32.5
100m Freestyle:	P. Molchanoff (E)	M. McCaughan (E)	P. Cowie (W)	1m. 9.8
200m Freestyle:	P. Molchanoff (E)	M. McCaughan (E)	D. Lawton (E)	2m. 31.6
50m Backstroke:	P. Molchanoff (E)	M. Wharepouri (W)	G. Spence (W)	41.3
50m Breaststroke:	P. Molchanoff (E)	M. McCaughan (E)	B. Babe (W)	47.5
50m Butterfly:	P. Molchanoff (E)	P. Courtney (W)	M. McCaughan (E)	42.1 Record
150m Medley:	P. Molchanoff (E)	M. McCaughan (E)	B. Babe (W)	2m. 17.4 Record
INTERMEDIATE BOYS:				
50m Freestyle:	D. Garmonsway (E)	B. Fletcher (W)	B. Harold (W)	29.8
100m Freestyle:	B. Harold (W)	B. Fletcher (W)	K. Lambert (W)	1m. 7.1
200m Freestyle:	B. Harold (W)	K. Lambert (W)	N. Jans (E)	2m. 21.7 Record
50m Backstroke:	D. Garmonsway (E)	K. Lambert (W)	N. Megaw (E)	38.0
50m Breaststroke:	M. Kaye (W)	B. Harold (W)	K. Lambert (W)	42.0 Record
50m Butterfly:	B. Harold (W)			37.3
150m Medley:	B. Harold (W)	K. Lambert (W)	M. Kaye (W)	2m. 9.3 Record
SENIOR BOYS:				
50m Freestyle:	G. Gilbert (W)	S. Jans (W)	M. Petrove (E)	31.1
100m Freestyle:	S. Jans (W)	G. Gilbert (W)	M. Petrove (E)	1m. 17.1
200m Freestyle:	S. Jans (W)	G. Gilbert (W)	M. Petrove (E)	2m. 54.2
100m Backstroke:	B. Megaw (W)	M. Petrove (E)	B. Carstens (W)	1m. 50.2
100m Breaststroke:	B. Carstens (W)	M. Petrove (E)	S. Jans (W)	1m. 45.4
150m Medley:	M. Petrove (E)	S. Jans (W)		3m. 47.7
RELAYS:				
Junior Girls:	West — B. Rowe, B. Dickie, J. Munro, S. Sole			2m. 35.7
Int. Girls:	West — G. McCaughan, S. Hobbs, A. McAlpine, A. Lobb			2m. 44.4
Senior Girls:	West — S. Philpott, C. Lawton, J. Sparkes, J. Knapman			2m. 35.9 Record
Junior Boys:	West — P. Cowie, P. Courtney, P. Bridge, M. Wharepouri			2m. 30.3
Int. Boys:	West — B. Fletcher, B. Harold, K. Lambert, S. Brown			2m. 8.3
Senior Boys:	West — G. Gilbert, S. Jans, B. Megaw, B. Carstens			2m. 16.0
RECORDS — 1976				
Junior Girls: 50m Butterfly, Denise Hazlett, 38.4				
Junior Girls: 150m Medley, Brenda Rowe, 2m. 18.1				
Senior Girls: 50m Freestyle, Sandra Philpott, 34.0				
Senior Girls: 50m Breaststroke, Sandra Philpott, 46.4				
Junior Boys: 50m Butterfly, Paul Molchanoff, 42.1				
Junior Boys: 150m Medley, Paul Molchanoff, 2m. 17.4				
Intermediate Boys: 200m Freestyle, Bruce Harold, 2m. 21.7				
Intermediate Boys: 50m Breaststroke, Michael Kaye, 42.0				
Intermediate Boys: 150m Medley, Bruce Harold, 2m. 9.3				
Senior Girls: Relay, West, 2m. 35.9				
CHAMPIONSHIPS:				
Junior Girls: Brenda Rowe (W)				
Intermediate Girls: Eugene Petrove (E)				
Senior Girls: Sandra Philpott (W)				
Junior Boys: Paul Molchanoff (E)				
Intermediate Boys: Bruce Harold (W)				
Senior Boys: Michael Petrove (E)				



RUGBY FIRST XV

The First Fifteen this year was a relatively new team with only six players from last season. The rest of the squad were from various other grades. Two players, Mark Firth from Mount Roskill and Isaac Hurst from Tokoroa, complemented the team.

The forwards seemed to fall into place almost at once at the beginning of the season, working well together and showing control in most games. The backs, full of determination throughout the season, never seemed to quite find that elusive successful combination. Even so, they showed great talent and skill at times.

Although it is hard to pick out individuals from the team, some members I feel deserve special mention: Mark Firth for his aggressive domination in the tight; Tony Rattenbury for his skilful play in the loose; Peter Siffleet for his talented play at halfback; and Lloyd Skipper with his inexhaustible speed on the wing.

The highlight of the season was the game against Hawera, who hadn't lost a game up till then. The win meant we held the Top Dog Shield. But unfortunately we only held it for a short time.

This season we also had a trip down to play against Tawa College, a very experienced side. It was a hard and gruelling game, narrowly lost.

On the whole (undoubtedly due to the fine spirit and enthusiasm shown throughout the games) it was a very successful season. We won the majority of the games we played.

I would like to thank our coach, Mr. Cooper, for the time and effort he put into the team throughout the season. I would also like to thank those who supported us during the season, making it all that much more worthwhile.

Thank you.

SECOND FIFTEEN — 1976

This year has seen the emergence of the Second Fifteen as the strongest in the history of the College. This level of rugby has proven highly competitive, having lost the early stigma of Fifth Grade. It was not until the end of the season that the outcome of the competition was apparent.

The Second Fifteen finished 3rd overall, beating all teams in the top division, which shows the closeness of the competition. The advantages of a good-sized squad at the beginning of the season became obvious as members vied for positions every week.

The forwards, once fit, were never bettered in all phases of "up front" play, and displayed fire and enthusiasm in the forward exchanges. The weight of players like Nigel Megaw, Shane Hopkins, Robert Joyce and Chris Pepper and the speed of Graham Thomson and Graeme Lister were great assets to the Pack.

The backs at times ran brilliantly, although dropped passes and individualism caused many potential movements to break down.

Players like Shane Kettle, Kevin Jeffries, Tony King and Peter Ansell were an added strength to the side, as was the tenacious Neil Kettlewell. King, Jeffries and Thomson were rewarded for their good overall play by gaining representative honours.



RUGBY: 1st XV

Back row: S. Wood, D. Horsup, S. Jennings, T. Mackrell, M. Firth, T. Rattenbury, T. Shaskey.

Middle: P. Couch, M. Winder, I. Hurst, G. Chard, C. Bellringer, D. Jordan, Mr. M. Cooper (coach).

Front: L. Skipper, N. Benton, B. McGregor, M. Hopkins, O. Burgess, C. Stevens, P. Siffleet*.

* Denotes Taranaki Representative.



RUGBY: 2ND XV

Back row: T. King, N. Megan, R. Joyce, C. Pepper, G. Lister, H. Kettlewell.

Middle: J. Walsh, P. Harrison, S. Hopkins, S. Kettle, D. Laursen.

Front: S. Hildred, K. Tito, S. Jans, G. Thompson, P. Ancell, K. Jefferies, N. Kettlewell.

The team thank Mr. Hickey and Mr. Neatherway, both ex-senior players, who shared the coaching position. They would like to thank the squad for general co-operation and some good training sessions. Thanks also to the considerable number of pupils, parents and friends who followed the team and showed their enthusiasm with cheers, car horns and well wishing. The boys certainly found support encouraging. Next year, the competition will be ours. Congratulations boys on a successful season.

Graham Thomson (Captain)
Mr. J. Hickey (Coach)

SIXTH GRADE RUGBY

The sixth grade rugby team showed plenty of enthusiasm and seemed to enjoy their rugby. Progress was made through the season, for teams which beat us in the first round lost to us later. Getting sufficient good ball for backs who showed ability was the main problem. Bryne Rees led the forwards in an outstanding manner and was our star line-out forward. The backs proved to be a very good unit, and, with the development of a passing rather than a kicking game, improved and gained confidence as the season went on. Tim Doughty, at first five, captained the team well.

The team came third in the A division, winning six games and losing five.

G.C.



RUGBY: 6TH GRADE

Back row: P. Garner, S. Tanehill, M. Leatham, C. Sorrensen, P. Nauman.

Middle: S. McAlpine, B. Shotter, P. Leatham, W. Woodd, G. Dunlop, K. Sears.

Front: M. Hindley, R. Miller, K. Doherty, B. Gordon, S. Mack.

7TH GRADE GOLD (A TEAM)

This team began the season very well: a group of talented players were determined to produce good rugby and had the skill to bring it to light. As the season progressed, the team winning handsomely, players began relying on their natural flair, and came the judgement day when we met a well-drilled Boys' High side. These games were closely contested but the superior team-work of our opponents won in the end.

Highlight of the season was the winning of the Seven's tournament. The style and finesse was a joy to see as the team produced remarkable combinations.

Played 13 won 11 lost 2 points for 406 against 27.



7TH GRADE GREEN (B TEAM)

A good team spirit developed very well as the season progressed and this was reflected in the increased number of points scored in the later games.

The team took a few weeks to settle down but, once it had, began to dominate. The pack were a bustling crew who gave their opponents little time and the backs had speed and ingenuity to score some fine tries.

It was good to see many players developing their individual talents, in many instances pressing the players in the 'Gold' team.

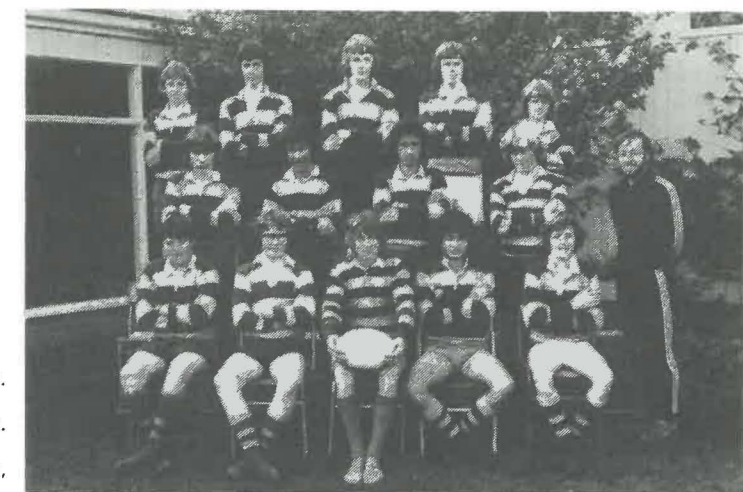
Played 11 won 6 lost 5 drawn 1

RUGBY: 7TH GRADE GREEN

Back row: D. Perry, W. McKay, S. Greiner, J. Ewbank, S. Sutherland.

Middle: S. Watts, B. Skipper, R. Horsefield, R. Hood.

Front: B. Candy, D. Coates, G. Preston, A. Simmonds, S. Looney.



8TH GRADE RUGBY

This season was a very successful one for this team. We won the North Taranaki Junior Management Committee 8th Grade A competition, and the Taranaki 8th Grade seven aside tournament.

There were several tough encounters. The toughest was Waitara. In the first encounter we lost 0-4 without the aid of several key players, but in the return game we reversed the result, winning 12-6. Other tough games were played against N.P.B.H.S. Gold. We drew with them the first time up, 10-10 but in the second encounter lost, 16-18.

Our forwards worked very well as a unit in both tight and open phases of play. Though lacking in pace, the backs played intelligently and showed lots of flair at times.

Fifteen of our players were selected for the Town trials, and seven were selected for the team. They were: C. Brooking, K. Gerrand, O. Glynn, B. Lawrence, C. Rabbetts, G. Edwards, and R. Washington. This shows the all-round talent this team possessed.

Mr. Clark, who coached us throughout the season, showed bundles of enthusiasm and interest in us, by giving many hours of his valuable time. We would like to thank him very much, and also Mrs. Clark, who arranged and prepared an enjoyable buffet dinner for us at the season's close. We would also like to thank the mothers and fathers who transported us to our away game venues.

We hope to see all the players back again for another season of rugby next year.

Record: 10; Won: 6; Drew: 1; Lost: 3. Points For: 145; Against: 56.

B.L. & P.G.



RUGBY: 8TH GRADE DIVISION A CHAMPS

Back row: P. Bayfield, N. Burton, D. Quickenden, D. Clark, P. Glentworth, C. Brooking, W. Reilly.

Middle: G. Doherty, O. Glynn, W. Smart, P. Comer, G. Edwards, A. MacKay, D. Wright, Mr. A. Clark (coach).

Front: K. Gerrand, R. Bassett, C. Rabbetts, B. Lawrence, M. Chard, B. Shoter, T. Walsh.

Absent: R. Washington.

road. Grant "Savvo" Malloy was quick to point out that he didn't look at it, but we have our suspicions. Unfortunately, no suitable substitute was found to plug the gap, so the bus became freely ventilated.

The game began with Freyberg batting first. A good opening bowling spell had them in trouble, but a disastrous lack of a back-up attack, a bout of dropped catches and some hard-hitting, let them off the hook. Had it not been for Dean Horsup, who bowled his pace throughout the innings and held Spotswood together, the opponent's score could have been much higher. One of the highlights of the innings occurred when Kevin "Hump" Parr, energetically chasing a boundary shot, ran a trifle too far and was tossed by a tree!!

Freyberg declared for 230, then Spotswood batted. At stumps we were reasonably well-placed at 126 for 5, and in the morning some consistent batting saw the team reach 220, only 10 less than Freyberg. When we had them 4 for 11 in their second innings, at lunch that day, spirits were really high (during play even an umpire had appealed for a couple of wickets). However, the lack of change bowlers again spelt trouble, and Freyberg went through to another high score. Spotswood, left 234 runs to get in one hour, didn't bother to chase the win. Scores were: Freyberg, 230/9 dec. (Horsup 7/62, Bennett 2/35) and 223/6 dec. (Bennett 4/52); Spotswood, 220 (Burgess 85, Malloy 32, Rawlinson 32, Bennett 25, Winder 23) and 74/5 (Burgess 29, Thomson 15). Result: a draw.

56

1ST XI CRICKET REPORT

The 1975/76 season must be classed as a good one for the 1st XI. The team had a great spirit, making all games enjoyable regardless of match results.

We spent the season in the North Taranaki 3rd Grade, playing limited-over games. In the competition, we were placed 5th out of 14 teams, winning 8 games, losing 4 and tying 1. The introduction of "fines", for ducks and dropped catches, brought in much cash and hopefully gave more incentive for the players to do well.

There was trouble with the cricket facilities at the school throughout the season. The team was obliged to practise at a ground well distant from Spotswood, and play its 'home' games at a ground that was, although good, about 4 miles away. However, more interest is now becoming evident in cricket at the school; new wicketkeeping gloves, and a supply of new balls, give a brighter outlook. And at the time of writing, a new practice wicket is actually being laid.

At the end of the season came the two annual "college" matches, 2-innings games against out-of-the-province teams. Firstly, Spotswood travelled to Freyberg High School, in Palmerston North. This year, a minibus was used as our transport, and as a result everyone was a bit cramped. During the trip, one of the back windows fell out of the bus and was lost, in several pieces, on the



CRICKET: 1st XI
Back row: S. Cameron, J. Green, G. Thompson, M. Winder.
Front: K. Parr, L. Rawlinson, D. Horsup, P. Burgess, M. Bennett, K. Angland.
Absent: J. Bentley, G. Molloy.

A week later, we played host to Tawa College. We began by facing the humiliation of playing the match on a Boys' High ground, but nevertheless were ready to give the slick Tawa team a run for its money. Spotswood batted first, beginning brilliantly with the highest opening partnership of the season, a cracking 64 by Bennett and Thomson. Sadly, though, the middle of the batting order collapsed, and we ended up with only 130.

Once again, good opening bowling had the opposition batsmen in trouble. Our new-found paceman, John Green, had several of them worried, and Mark "Gavaskar" Winder did a great catching job. We restricted Tawa to 150, but by stumps Spotswood was poorly placed at 60 for 5 in its second innings. In the morning our tail wagged, with Lawrence (Rowe) Rawlinson outstanding, but Tawa was still left only 86 to win. This they did, but since we had them 4 wickets down, we didn't do too poorly. Once again, we thought the game a good one. Scores were: Spotswood, 130 (Thomson 34, Bennett 23, Burgess 15) and 115 (Rawlinson 33, Bennett 29, Green 16); Tawa, 159 (Horsup 4/59, Green 4/47, Burgess 2/32) and 89/4 (Green 3/47). Result: a win to Tawa by 6 wickets.

Special thanks must go to Mr. Prestidge for his handling of the Freyberg trip and general interest in the team, to Mr. Oliver for his help throughout the season, especially on the practice wicket, to Mr. Lucas of Vogeltown for his invaluable help in preparing our "home" pitch, and finally to the pupils and staff members who also worked on the practice wicket. I will conclude by stating that Spotswood cricket will never go wrong if team spirit in the future is as good as this season's. Keep it up.

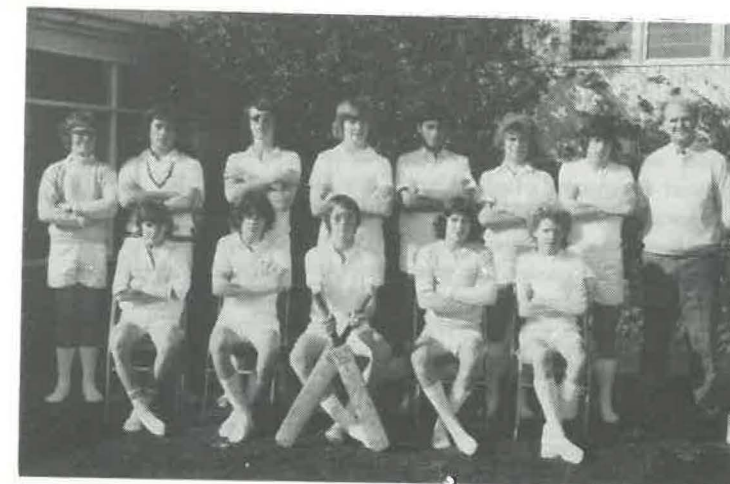
P. B.

3RD FORM CRICKET

We came second in the competition, next to Waitara. All the players improved during the season, most notably P. Bayfield. Openers Bruce Lawrence and Marcus Chard scored good quick runs. Rik Walsh kept well behind the wickets.

P. Angland

CRICKET: 3RD FORM
Standing: P. Bayfield, M. Belcher, D. Clarke, P. Glentworth, S. Greiner, P. Comer, P. Courtney, N. Burton, Mr. J. Chard (coach).
Sitting: P. Angland, G. Doherty, B. Lawrence, M. Chard, R. Walsh.



SPOTSWOOD SECOND XI

At the beginning of the 1976 Cricket season, L. Thompson led the Spotswood 2 XI, undefeated, but for the last game against Inglewood. Highest scorer that season was batsman W. Hall, and the most successful bowler was spinner, G. Cooper. The team has built up good spirit during its two years of training, and playing together, and is looking forward to yet another season of victory. Finally, our very special thanks to coach, Mr. D. Oliver, and all concerned with the planning and laying of the new school practice cricket pitch and nets. We hope that the time and effort spent on the pitch will be of great benefit to cricketers of the future.

M. W.



57

HOCKEY — BOYS FIRST XI

The 1st XI once again went under the name of New Plymouth Old Boys. We began the season with no coach and this is also how the season ended so it was the team's effort that made us a winning team. The first few games saw us short of players but thanks to John Green (whose 'early' arrival to games was appreciated by all!) Lawrence Rawlinson and Danny Hook we managed usually to raise a team.

The first round at the competition, in which we played seven games, saw us go through unbeaten and also demonstrated the impact of Peter Burgess's ability to score goals. In the seven games he scored 16 times, Murray Bennett 11 and John Pearce 9. A total of 43 goals were scored with only 10 against us.

The second round showed us that no team can maintain its high standard without regular coaching and help. Without this or regular practices (at these irregular meetings usually a grand total of five or six turned out) our results began to tell stories. The first game against Patea was a hard-fought 1-1 draw. The next game against Opunake High School also a hard fought game (in more ways than one) ended in a 2-2 draw. These had both been games we had earlier won convincingly. To add further 'injustice', in the next game against Stratford we lost 1-5, our only competition loss of the season. Some of the lost team spirit however was restored and the last four games were convincingly won: 7-1 against Okato College, 6-0 against Waitara High School, 6-1 against N.P.B.H.S. and 12-0 against Hawera High School. We played 14 games for 11 wins, 2 draws and 1 loss. Seventy-eight goals were scored with only twenty-three against. However the fact that the team had no management cost us the competition because five of our match result cards did not reach the Taranaki Hockey Association, with the result that we lost 10 points (2 from each match we won). Stratford High School won the competition, we were placed second.

Three college matches were played, the first of these against the Boys' High First Eleven. It wasn't a particularly inspiring game nor was it played in a very sporting atmosphere up at Boys High School. We lost 5-4 although a couple of decisions would have reversed this.

'A' HOCKEY TRIP TO FREYBERG

The trip to Freyberg was something of an unforgettable experience. We left Spotswood gates at about ten to eight, everybody present with the exception of Miss Andrews who arrived late with the excuse 'I was held up by a Traffic Cop'. Sure, we all replied as we piled on the bus. As there were only four boys on the bus, the girls were dominant in claiming which seats they wanted.

We arrived at Freyberg about lunch time having only one stop on the way, and were greeted with a warm cup of soup. Well that's what they said it was anyway. After a quick change of uniform we proceeded to the hockey field through what seemed like the Spotswood College lower field in winter, only worse. Arriving, we found not one but two hockey fields. We decided to go for a short run to shake off a few of the thousand goose pimples which we had accumulated. We then had a few hits, giving our goalie as much practice as possible. The whistle



HOCKEY: BOYS A

Standing: C. Eaton, L. Rawlinson, M. Pearce, J. Green, B. McCullough, J. Pearce, S. Tancred.

Sitting: P. Burgess, M. Fairey, M. Bennett, G. Gilbert, R. Pearce.

Freyberg made the trip up to Spotswood for our annual clash with them. We lost fair and square by 5-1 and this is a game I'm sure the team wanted to forget, not because of the score but because of several incidents which occurred and marred the spirit of the game. Anyway thanks to Freyberg for making the trip up here and we hope that this annual fixture can be continued. The final game of the season was against Okato College out at Okato. We won 2-1 and this game was thoroughly enjoyed by both sides.

Mr. Procter and Miss. Andrews gave us support during the season which was appreciated. However, if hockey is to continue as a sport at Spotswood, coaching, management and encouragement will have to be given to players, otherwise outside clubs will no doubt benefit and hockey will quietly die out. Anyway, to those back next year the best of luck, and to those leaving good luck, wherever you may be.

Murray Bennett

blew and the bully began, with mud flying everywhere. The first goal came from Freyberg's side and this was followed by another and another, beating us 3-0 at half time. Our coach gave us some cheerful encouragement with the story that Spotswood had lost to Freyberg before with a score of 11-0. We replied with a 3 down and 8 to go! In the second half the play was pretty even. The Freyberg team were more successful, for when they got in the goal area they didn't hit and hope for the best, they were cunning and flicked it out of the mud past our goalie. The game finally ended with a 10-1 win to Freyberg, with our only goal coming from Rosie in the last few minutes of the game. After a quick shower and afternoon tea we headed for home. We arrived at Spotswood gates about a quarter to eight that night.

Brenda Burton



HOCKEY: GIRLS A

Back row: J. Wood, V. Morgan, K. Hopkins, R. Puke, C. Lawton, J. Marshall, J. Rowlands.

Front row: L. Carter, D. Procter, R. Wallace, S. Philpott, B. Burton.

PRIZE LIST 1975

EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS

Girls	Junior	Wendy Flavell
	Intermediate	Ava McAlpine
	Senior	Julia Telford
Boys	Junior	Jan Marshall
	Intermediate	Bruce Madgwick
	Senior	Gavin Spence
		Peter Ancell
		Gary Anstis

EXCELLENCE IN SWIMMING

Girls	3rds	Eugenie Petrove
	4ths	Janet Babe
	5ths	Sandra Philpott
Boys	3rds	Paul Molchanoff
	4ths	Bruce Harold
	5ths	Colin Boon
	Senior	Graham Billinghamurst

EXCELLENCE IN PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Girls	3rds	Phyllis Ngatai
	4ths	Dianne Knapman
	5ths	Janet Palmer
Boys	3rds	Ngair Dewes
	4ths	Margaret West
	5ths	Ava McAlpine
	Senior	Natalie Wallace
Boys	3rds	Jan Marshall
	4ths	Steven Sutherland
	5ths	Marua Wharepouri
	Senior	Ian James
		Philip Drinkwater
		Bruce Black
		Warren Jones
		Terry Edwards
		Nicholas Ubel

HOUSE AWARDS:

F. V. Morine Cup for Interscholar Athletics	West
Faye Hill Cup for Interscholar Netball	East
Chris Hamill Cup for Girls' Interscholar Softball	West
Denise Barriball Cup for Interscholar Hockey	West
Hannor Cup for Interscholar Rugby	West
Sole Cup for Interscholar Tennis	East
Borrell Cup for Interscholar Soccer	East
W. McDonald Cup for Interscholar Cricket	East
Interscholar Speech Cup	West
Natalie Cleland Cup (Spotswood - Rangiatea):	
Spotswood — Vivienne Brown	
Sargent Trophy for Interscholar Music	East
Joy Rookes Trophy for Original Composition and Solo Competitions in Music: Catherine Martin	West
Interscholar Shield	West
Dr. and Mrs. Andrews Award for Interscholar Drama: No competition this year.	

LORRAINE LOVELL CHALLENGE TROPHY — (Girls' Tennis):

Natalie Wallace

TOATAKITINI TROPHY SPOTSWOOD O.B. v. 1ST XV:

Wayne Putt

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARDS:

BRONZE:

Beth Pearson
Shirley Corkill
Denise Huggard
Jill McLean
Christine Murray

SILVER:

Kaye McKenzie
Julie Rowland
Denise Hosking
Thelma Wilson
Sandra Philpott

RUGBY CAPTAINS MINIATURES:

1st XV	Wayne Putt
2nd XV	Graham Thompson
6th Grade	Graeme Lister
7th Grade	Peter Cowie (Gold) Kevin Doherty (Green)
8th Grade	Leslie Nairn

SPEECH CONTEST

Third Form	1st	Ross Corbett
	2nd equal	Catherine Sim
	2nd equal	Graeme Robinson
Fourth Form	1st	Joanne Galvin
	2nd	Kim McFarlane
Fifth Form	1st	Raewyn Jackson
	2nd	Michael Young
Senior	1st	Phillip Walker
	2nd	Kay Cousins

ART COMPETITION

1st	Yvonne Mawson
2nd	Stephanie Preston

LITERARY CONTESTS

Third Form	Prose	Fay Nicholson
	Poetry	David Raill
Fourth Form	Poetry	Laureen Foote
	Prose	Tina Francis
Fifth Form	Poetry	Kay McKenzie

DAILY NEWS LITERARY CONTEST

Prose	Simon Anderson
-------	----------------

LIBRARIAN AWARD

Stephen Dawkins

GRIFFIN TROPHY FOR MOST IMPROVED THIRD FORM SOCCER PLAYER:

Ian Edwards

MURRAY WOOD CUP FOR PUPIL CONTRIBUTING MOST TO GYMNASTICS:

Lesley Carter
Wayne Whittle

SUBJECT MERIT AWARDS:

Third Forms:

Music Beverly Garnett
Dianne Knapman
Anne Leong
Art Morraine Carnachan
French Marion Carstens
Anne Carter
Donella MacDonald
Commercial Practice Dianne Knapman
Dianne Johns
Dianne Johns
Typing Susanne Williamson
Susanne Williamson
Nigel Burch
Social Studies Richard Print
Tech. Drawing (Industrial) Leslie Nairn
Tech. Drawing (General) Carey Larkin
Woodwork Scott McAlpine
Metalwork Faye Eynon
Special Effort in English Alice Sionetama
Home Economics Julie Tunbridge
Natalie Te Ruki
Donna Gatenby

Best Work Experience

Fourth Forms:

Home Economics Donna Lander
Tracey Revell
John Borok
Best Work Experience Beth Pearson
Art Shirley Corkill
Maree Neumann
French Toni Nealie
Marlene Rookes
Music Laureen Foote
Bookkeeping Steven Taylor
Commercial Practice Robert Miller
Robert Miller
Shorthand Typing Alison Steen
Julia Crofskey
Tracey Revell
Typing Murray Marsh
Special Effort Gary Lewis
Tech. Drawing (Ind.) Stephen Smith
Tech. Drawing (Gen.) Ashley Brooks
Woodwork Robert Reid

Fifth Forms:

WSM Special Effort Ian Ardern
WSM 1st Anne Simpson
WSM Roger Read
Music Caroline Ball
Mathematics Geoffrey Putt
Susan Bellringer
Art Clive Bunner
Denise Roberts
Sandra Taylor
English Caroline Ball
Geoffrey Putt
Kaye McKenzie
Geography Lesley Sharp
Dean Armstrong
Bookkeeping Bill McDonald
Karen Whitmore
Commercial Practice Tina Francis
Shorthand Lesley Sharp
French Geoffrey Putt
Geoffrey Putt
History Susan Bellringer
Lesley Sharp
Science Gavin Keene
Lynette Schrider
Biology Karen Johnstone
Raewyn Cooper
Home Economics Fiona Martin

Fifth Forms:

Technical Drawing Philip Boswell (Woodwork)
Guy Whitmore (Metalwork)
Dean Armstrong (General)
Trevor Moorcock
Woodwork Theory Wayne Silby
Stephen Day
Metalwork theory Errol Barnes
Gavin Mita
Woodwork Practical Michael Angland
Stuart Herbart
Metalwork Practical Peter Smith

CLASS AGGREGATE AWARDS:

Third Forms:

E3D 1st Dianne Knapman
2nd equal Janine Bassett
2nd equal Beverly Garnett
W3D 1st Vicki Fairley
2nd Jacqueline Hogan
E3R 1st Wendy Keijzer
2nd Kirsten MacPhail
W3R 1st Ann Adair
2nd Suzanne Honnor
E3Y 1st Ross Corbett
2nd equal Paul Elliot
2nd equal Claire Sutcliffe
W3Y 1st Fay Nicholson
2nd Anne Carter
E3P 1st Carey Larkin
2nd Mark Green
W3T 1st Gregory Barton
2nd equal Kevin McCaffrey
2nd equal Murray Thompson
E3O 1st Shirley Adlam
1st equal Debra Lawson
W3H 1st equal Delwyn Bayliss
1st equal Heather Shepherd
E3S 1st Wayne Nelson
2nd Evan Williams
W3U 1st Gavin Cooper
2nd Sandra Dixon
E3T 1st Gregory Mackay
2nd Bruce Vlug
W3M 1st Ruth Hunt
2nd Rodney Berridge
E3B 1st Sharon Myles
2nd Stuart Werner

Fourth Forms:

E4D 1st Barry Saywell
2nd Ramila Moral
W4D 1st equal Janet Ziervogel
1st equal Beth Pearson
E4R 1st Steven Taylor
2nd Martin Wilson
W4R 1st Kevin Armstrong
2nd Robert Miller
E4Y 1st Jan Wansbrough
2nd Gary Barham
W4Y 1st equal Sonia Dudley
1st equal Maxine Collier
E4P 1st Alison Steen
2nd Julie Vinsen
W4T 1st Ngaere Gelling
2nd Andrew Collins
E4O 1st equal Graham Thomson
1st equal Colyn Robinson
W4H 1st Peter Salter
2nd Anne Williamson
E4S 1st Donna Callaghan
2nd Roy Geary
W4U 1st David Laursen
2nd Kevin Mowatt
E4T 1st Duncan Cargill
2nd Peter Faigan
W4M 1st Donald Wilmshurst
2nd Christopher Gleeson
E4B 1st Rodney Taylor
2nd Phyllis Ngatai



T. GUY PRIZE IN ENGINEERING: Errol Barnes
KIDD GARRETT PRIZE IN ENGINEERING: Stephen Day
RIDDICK BROS & STILL PRIZE FOR OUTSTANDING WOODWORK:
Michael Angland

HUGHSONS HARDWARE LTD. AWARD IN WOODWORK: Ashley Brooks.

Sixth Forms:

English Fraser Duncan
Jennifer Lobb
Peter Van Kuyk
Raewyne Christiansen
Stephanie Preston
Brian Megaw
Fraser Duncan
Beryl Moore
Fraser Duncan
James Duynhoven
Michael Petrove

Seventh Form:

Geography Sally Cagienard
English Kay Cousins
Accounting Donald Babe
French Ross Bloore
Physics Linda Ball
History Ross Bloore
Patricia Smith
Linda Ball
Helen Davies
Brendan Parker

Mrs. Kawana, EB

Boys

6th Lynch, Patrick St.J.
5th Bolton, Stephen
Drinkwater, Philip D.
Meuli, Craig
3rd Berry, Christine E.
Bowering, Lynn A.
Cooper, Louise
Hazlett, Denise M.
Lunn, Margaret
Miss. Coxhead, EB3
Boys
3rd Allen, Kevin
Bayfield, Philip
Hall, Maarten J.
Jones, David R. W.
Girls
7th Marshall, Jan
6th Bellringer, Susan J.
Fried, Michele C.
Telford, Julia
5th Guthrie, Philippa J.
Jydd, Marita
Ogle, Wendy
4th Lykles, Julie A.
Pruden, Shirley I.
Young, Deborah M.
Zsigovits, Anna L.
3rd Hobo, Julia K.
Hutton, Philippa
McEwan, Catherine
Utiger, Michele R.
Mr. Cooper, EB2
Boys
7th Frost, Warren
6th Robb, Terrance
5th Callingham, Eric
Gray, Ross
Jennings, Stephen
Sewell, Graham
4th Black, Ian
Dunlop, Darin
McLean, Grant
3rd Fluker, Marty R.
Glentworth, Phillip J.
Vandertogt, John M.
Wiggins, Graham
Girls
6th Smith, Jillian
5th Dewes, Ngaire
Jackson, Laurel

Boys

4th Carstens, Marion
Gilbert, Megan
Hollis, Kristy
Luskie, Caroline
Vincent, Lynette
3rd Berry, Christine E.
Bowering, Lynn A.
Cooper, Louise
Hazlett, Denise M.
Lunn, Margaret
Miss. Coxhead, EB3
Boys
6th Magrath, Brendon J.
Sewell, Kenneth M.
5th Jones, Ngawhare
Scott, Ian
7th Wilson, Martin
4th Clyma, Timothy
Healy, Brian
Hogg, Barry
King, Barry
3rd Adam, Richard H.
Gilbert, Brett L.
Hewer, Brent J.
Girls
6th Ruffell, Deborah
Taylor, Sandra
5th Adlam, Janet P.
Baldock, Dawn J.
Cameron, Maryann
Washington, Vicki A.
4th Bassett, Janine L.
Knapman, Diane
Puke, Christine A.
Sionetama, Alice M.
3rd Brodie, Bryan R.
Herbert, Jillian M.
Overington, Sharon R.
Mr. Strom EB4
Boys
7th Petrove, Michael W.
6th Mackrell, Anthony C.
5th Bentley, John
Cargill, Duncan
Carter, Brett
Smith, Bruce
4th Bentley, Daren
McAlpine, Scott
McCabe, John
Nelson, Wayne

SPECIAL PRIZES

M. J. HICKEY CUP AND MINIATURES FOR EXCELLENCE IN FRENCH:
Ross Bloore, Trevor Riddle.
AWARD FOR ORAL FRENCH: Patricia Smith.
MINISTRY OF ENERGY AND RESOURCES PRIZE: Jenny Lobb.
THE MAORI PURPOSES FUND BOARD PRIZE: Evan Mita.
FEDERAL REPUBLIC OF GERMANY AWARDS:
6th Form Barbara Saywell
7th Form Sally Cagienard
HELEN J. BACON AWARD (for Merit in History and Geography):
Girl: Jennifer Lobb
Boy: Wayne Kirkland
H. COLLIER & CO. PRIZE FOR MUSIC: Leader of Orchestra — Linda Ball
HARRY M. BACON MEMORIAL PRIZE (for pupils showing best ALL ROUND promise in the Arts):
Girl: Helen Davies
Boy: Trevor Riddle
JOHN BELL MEMORIAL CUP — Lifesaving: Evan Mita
R.S.A. PRIZE: Trevor Riddle
BRUCE WALKER TROPHY (for endeavour and leadership): Paul Gardiner
S.C.A. PRESIDENT'S PRIZE FOR HEAD GIRL: Helen Davies
L. M. MOSS PRIZE FOR HEAD BOY: Paul Gardiner
ALTER EMERITUS: Sally Cagienard
DUX CUP (Presented by Mr. and Mrs. E. Aderman): Linda Ball
PRINCIPAL'S PRIZE — Dux Medal and Books: Linda Ball

SCHOOL ROLL, 1976

3rd Bielawski, K. Clive
Glynn, Owen C.
Wicks, Barry
Girls
7th Benny, Lynette
6th Jackson, Raewyn
Kivell, Julie
5th Campbell, Donna M.
Champion, Marina
Duncan, Catherine
Lewis, Dianne
4th Frietman, Caroline
Goodwin, Joanne E.
Harvey, Deborah K.
3rd Caudwell, Elizabeth
Sarten, Debbie
Smith, Jacqueline
Mrs. Williams, EB5
Boys
7th Weston, Keith
6th Burgess, Owen
5th Roberts, Peter B.
Shaw, Paul
Still, Michael
Sarten, Daryl A.
4th Bishop, Gary
Hall, Grant
5th Molchanoff, Paul W.
3rd Beggs, Grant
Hayes, Stephen
Moore, James P.
Girls
7th Meuli, Jan
6th Johns, Linda
Rook, Lynne
3rd Callaghan, Dean F.
Hopkins, Christopher M.
McCracken, Mark C.
Saywell, John
Girls
6th Allan, Christine M.
Parker, Christine M.
Vinnicombe, Anne E.
5th Burrell, Karin L.
Glynn, Lesley M.
Hook, Tracey A.
Sarten, Phyllis A.
4th Leong, Anne W.
Nohinohi, Nan
Nottle, Sandra J.

3rd Hargreaves, Tracey A.
Jennings, Kim S.
Mr. Lovell, EB8
Boys
7th Fraser, Rodney
6th Lonsdale, Simon
Nicholls, Alan
5th Bowering, Gary
Lyes, Paul
Megaw, Nigel
4th Hutchinson, Ian
Manley, Ian
Sinclair, Paul
Tito, Kevin
3rd Graham, Stephen
Greensill, Rhys
McGill, Mark
Girls
7th Martin, Catherine
6th Looney, Vicki
5th Crow, Wendy
Foote, Laureen
Pickering, Debra
4th Brons, Jeanette
Broughton, Ranga
Wright, Jayne
3rd Hickland, Shelley
McClellan, Bronwyn
Trott, Gail
Mrs. N. Brown, EB9
Boys
6th Lattimer, Jeffrey J.
5th Hufton, Mark
Nicholas, Anthony J.
4th Mackay, Greg B.
Woodd, Warren D.
3rd Baker, Alexander L.
Clark, Darrell J.
Hedberg, Robert
Taylor, Allan W.
Girls
7th Sagar, Kanchan
Tassell, Denise
6th Ellen, Wendy K.
Stemmers, Monique A.
M. C.
5th Babe, Janet W.
Herbert, Bronwen M.
Powell, Julie M.
Wansbrough, Jan C.

4th Armstrong, Melba M.C. Bell, Carina D. Cudmore, Julie A. Johnson, Karen McCombe, Kerie Pinkham, Anne B. Thompson, Diane L.	5th Rangitonga, Kura M. Reid, Christine A.	5th Inch, Sandra Wood, Suzanne	Eynon, Brenda Visser, Jacqueline	Judson, Keith Lambert, Peter Watters, Stephen	3rd Hall, Michael Hindley, Robert Southern, Michael	Page, Mark D. Girls	MacInnes, Andrew S. Miles, Jeffrey J. Wicks, Shaughan A.	Naumann, Paul Williams, Basil	5th Bellringer, Clive I. Coleman, Shane
3rd Avery, Lauren Gaffney, Karen Ms. Reid, EB10 Boys	3rd Benefield, Lorraine A. Lelievre, Tracy A. Nuku, Kathleen L. Ratana, Rosemarie Mr. Phillips, EB13 Boys	6th McDonald, William Siverson, Mark	4th Moke, Gloria Page, Tracey Petrove, Eugenie Thompson, Anna-Marie	7th Saywell, Barbara Sharp, Lesley	6th Cooper, Raewyn Neumann, Maree Simmons, Sonia Loasby, Denise	3rd James, Mark J. Gama, Brian M. Scaats, Nicholas Walden, Michael N.	6th West, Erin R. Gander, Lynne V. Preston, Jillian Clarke, Cheryl L. Masters, Robyn M. Sim, Catherine J. Gunn, Christine D. Ngauru, Rangi R.T. Rowe, Brenda L.	3rd Lewis, Jeffrey Rabbetts, A. Christopher Wood, David Girls	4th Champion, Scott H. Cooper, Graham W. Martin, Clive J. Wood, Ian A.
7th Wheeler, Stuart J. Fairey, Rodger J. Mita, Gavin J.	7th Francis, Paul 6th McGregor, Brian W. 5th Arbuckle, Barry K. 5th Skilling, Gary G.	5th Faigan, Peter Lindsay, Andrew Walden, Gregory	3rd Lobb, Jocelyn Marie Lunn, Colleen Thomson, Julie Margaret Whittington, Nicole Lesley Mr. Guy, ET6 Boys	5th Tucker, Erin Young, Amanda Bennach, Jennifer Christensen, Sheryne Pearson, Anna Te Ruki, Natalie	4th Bailey, Caroline Heremaia, Teena Myles, Sharon Parker, Donna Baker, Cheryl Nordstrand, Penny Ryder, Leonie Siffleet, Joanne Mr. Page, EA9 Boys	6th West, Erin R. 5th Gander, Lynne V. 4th Clarke, Cheryl L. Masters, Robyn M. 3rd Sim, Catherine J. Gunn, Christine D. Ngauru, Rangi R.T. Rowe, Brenda L. Mr. Pyley, WA2 Boys	7th Kettle, Tracy K. Magill, Vicki A. Tarahui, Annette Adlam, Kathryn A. 3rd Batchelor, Wendy G. West, Judith M. Mr. Hickey, WA5 Boys	3rd Elliot, Graeme J. Hill, Christopher G. Myles, George S. Sweetnam, Kim W. Tito, Lane R.	
6th Meale, Pamela F. 5th Hales, Suzanne M. Kettles, Jennifer L. O'Neil, Joanne	6th Brown, Vivienne M. Hinton, Sandra 5th Callaghan, Donna McLellan, Linda J. Steen, Alison M. Young, Deborah J.	6th Cursons, Suzanne Thompson, Vicki 5th Collett, Sonia Moral, Ramila Morris, Brenda Sutherland, Rosemary	6th Ashley, Karen Dickie, Patricia 5th Bevan, Jeanette Froom, Shirley F. Healey, Julie H. Young, Sharon M.	3rd Benjamin, Sharan Revell, Vickie Sole, Michelle Mr. Edwards, ES5 Boys	6th Horsup, Dean Smith, Tommy 5th Jans, Neville Knauf, Terry Ngaia, Quentin	7th Chard, Graham Leighton, Bruce Harrison, Patrick McAlpine, Craig Garner, Craig Moverley, Brent Polglase, Ray Sewell, Mark Hales, A. Garry Keene, Darcy Merrick, Michael Wells, Stuart Girls	7th Darley, Eddie 6th Bennett, Murray Dale, Ross Thompson, Jeffrey 5th Walker, Craig Bellringer, Ian Birkett, Craig Hodges, Murray Marsh, Gordon Aish, Nigel 3rd Ropitini, Brian Street, Brent Taylor, Sydney Watts, Gordon Girls	7th Kida, Shiro 6th Brbich, Terry Fenwick, Grant 5th Chapple, Paul Hales, Raymond McKay, Walter Skipper, Lloyd 4th Kaye, Michael McCaffrey Kevin Wharepouri, Marua 3rd Ackroyd, Michael Goodwin, Stephen Hinton, Ian Little, Nigel Girls	7th Kensett, Jane 6th Leggat, Gillian 5th Collier Maxine J. Ruakere, Vicki M. Willan, Linda G. Ziervogel, Janet A.
4th Hendrick, Barbara A. McLean, Nicola A. Meale, Raewyn J. Vickers, Nicola A.	4th Bricknell, Maureen K. Lawson, Deborah K. Manning, May K. Mills, Joanne Pickering, Sandra H. 3rd Carter, Tracey L. McKenzie, Anne C. Reitsma, Amanda M. Mr. Davies, EB14 Boys	4th Bensley, Jennifer Clarke, Carol Moller, Kristina 3rd Fewtrell, Sharon Myhill, Jane Taylor, Gayleen Mrs. Sutcliffe, EB18 Boys	4th Couch, Reihana M. Garnett, Beverley I. Judson, Karina A. Sole, Gaylene M. Tunbridge, Julie A.	5th Dalglish, Warren Leighton, Tommy 5th Cranson, Brian Gordon, Bruce Robinson, Colyn Taylor, Steven Hoskin, Bruce McArthur, Neil Oliver, Duncan Watts, Kevin 3rd Cassidy, Shane McCaughan, Michael Standish, Peter Girls	7th Lobb, Jennifer 5th Bazeley, Bronwyn Moa, Sonia 4th Gooch, Wendy Joyce, Christine McEwan, Julie Vickers, Fiona 3rd Fried, Emma Hufton, Kim King, Susan McCabe, Kathleen Rookes, Kathryn Mr. Loasby, EA14 Boys	6th Bassett, Patricia Hoskin, Sharon Wells, Janice 5th Alston, Jane Gemmell, Shona Hills, Judith 4th Anderson, Heather Mong, Glenice Schutt, Helen Sutcliffe, Claire 3rd Brosnan, Judith Rook, Vicki Wood, Lynette Mrs. Belcher, ED4 Boys	6th Practer, Delaine Welham, Vicki 5th Corkill, Shirley Day, Karen Lees, Diana Moore, Gaye Yardley, Donna 4th Domaschk, Kay Johnson, Julia Smith, Jeanine Vile, Rosemarie Mr. Neatherway, WA3 Boys	4th Reid, Debbie B. Thompson, Vicki L. Thomson, Anita P. Mr. Jones WA8 Boys	
3rd Honeyfield, Karen M. Petrove, Irene M. Ward, Charmaine I. Whittle, Linda J. Mr. Priestley, EB11 Boys	4th Everest, Vaughan K. Robinson, Graeme M. Northcott, Murray A. Roberts, Craig A. Ward, Paul A.	4th Hedberg, Graham T. Sears, Kevin P. Winchcombe, Christopher B. 3rd Belcher, Mark G. Faigan, David J. Hotter, Kevin J. Sinton, Bruce M. Girls	3rd Robinson, Darren R. Washington, Richard J. Girls	4th Keijzer, Wendy Perrier, Tracey Steemers, Odine Walsh, Angela 3rd Campbell, Nichola Cole, Robyn Ngaia, Jillian Northcott, Sandra Mrs. Finch, ES6 Boys	7th Sinclair, Graham 6th Riches, Russell 5th Thomson, Graham Little, Gregory Smyth, Stephen 4th Brotherson, Roger Rogers, Barry C. Shooter, Robert Banks, Dennis P. Tancred, Stephen A. Girls	7th Gordon, Alan R. 5th Drummond, Bryn Gillespie, Cameron T. Madgwick, Phillip Reitsma, Anthony Rogers, Barry C. 4th Lawton, David Shallard, Steven Vlug, Bruce Werner, Stuart Ziervogel, Roland 3rd Morgan, Luke Scouler, Mark Paynter, Clinton P. Girls	6th Day, Sandra M. Sherman, Julie 5th Brisco, Karen Gribbin, Liane MacFarlane, Kim 4th Johns, Leoni A. Mabbott, Suzanne Ryan, Robyn B. Shaw, Julie 3rd Chong, Andrea M. Allen, Brian, J. James Ian E. Lambert, Kerry M Madgewick Bruce A. 4th Barnett, David A. Blair, Jackie Looney, Stephen R. Taylor, Stephen D.	6th Adams, Peter B. Knox, Russell G. Reardon, Roger I. 3rd Beaumont, Antony R. Greiner, Stephen J. Johnstone, Grant R. Kingsford, Jeffery Reed, Mark C. Girls	
7th Wilson, Joanne 6th Gargan, Robyn 5th Lykles, Debbie 4th Ashton, Skye Francis, Taini Peterson, Christine Task, Jackie Leggat, Jocelyn Lilly, Lynette Pickering, Tracey Tuxworth, Julia Wyatt, Bronwyn Mr. Campbell, EB12 Boys	7th Sinclair, Catharine F. 6th Banks, Amanda T. Campbell, Vicky Gardiner, Susan E. 5th Grover, Donna M. Sanger, Jill C. Stokell, Sonia M. 4th Cargill, Katrina M. Eynon, Faye R. Gladden, Carey L. Rangi, Judith A. 3rd Dawrant, Julie A. MacKinnon, Andrea Snowden, Wendy M. Mr. Young, EB16 Boys	6th Hutton, Dawn M. 5th Frost, Carolyn M. Josephs, Susanne C. Shearer, Alyson M. 4th Heatley, Kim D. Hine, Julie A. Kemp, Brenda A. 3rd Gelling, Fiona K. Robinson, Elizabeth E. Thomson, Fiona M. Mrs. Webby, ET4 Boys	4th Groves, Paul Hopkins, Shane Lander, Christopher Saleman, Tony 3rd Antill, Michael Hume, Darryl Jarvis, Zane Mathews, Paul Girls	5th Byers, Murray A. Green, Mark Paynter, Kevin B. Nicholson, Bryce P. Steffert, Warren B. Girls	4th Brotherson, Roger Rogers, Barry C. Shooter, Robert Banks, Dennis P. Tancred, Stephen A. Girls	7th Vale, Joanne B. 6th Jones, Angela Macdonald, Christine Okey, Barbara Wilks, Roberta 5th Elliot, Gaylene Huggard, Denise M. Tohaia, Sandra D. 4th Chilcott, Joanne M. Robinson, Julia C. Watson, Gillian M. 3rd Bacher, Heidi S. Brewer, Rosina M. Pokere, Donna M. Mr. Gill, WA1 Boys	6th Heta, Lyall Pearce, Robin Roper, Gregory Simmons, Andrew Girls	6th Day, Sandra M. Sherman, Julie 5th Brisco, Karen Gribbin, Liane MacFarlane, Kim 4th Johns, Leoni A. Mabbott, Suzanne Ryan, Robyn B. Shaw, Julie 3rd Chong, Andrea M. Allen, Brian, J. James Ian E. Lambert, Kerry M Madgewick Bruce A. 4th Barnett, David A. Blair, Jackie Looney, Stephen R. Taylor, Stephen D.	
5th Matson, Edward T. Suthon, Geoffrey T. 5th Andrews, R. Leigh Bird, Murray G. Doherty, Kevin M. Herbert, Stuart W. Jeffrey, Mark R. 4th Calder, Jonathan C. Carswell, Malcolm R. 3rd Locke, Nigel M. McCullum, David H. Telford, Bruce J. Girls	6th Carley, Dale Thomson, Graeme 5th Barnett, Grant Jacob, David Leong, Phillip Locke, Martin Wilson, Craig 4th Berridge, Robert Hedley, Kevin Sturmeay, Graeme 3rd Auker, Graham M. Niwa, Joseph T. R. Parker, Daryl, J. Girls	7th Foote, Cheryl 6th Ball, Caroline Martin, Fiona 5th Anderson, Jane Sparkes, Gillian Wood, Dianne 4th Allan, Phillipa Daamen, Linda Harris, Suzanne Lowen, Kim Patterson, Denise 3rd Barnett, Julie Plant, Susan Salter, Marie Mr. Ward, ET9 Boys	4th Edwards, Derek John Smart, Robin David Girls	5th Tuckey, Erin Young, Amanda Bennach, Jennifer Christensen, Sheryne Pearson, Anna Te Ruki, Natalie 3rd Benjamin, Sharan Revell, Vickie Sole, Michelle Mr. Edwards, ES5 Boys	4th Brotherson, Roger Rogers, Barry C. Shooter, Robert Banks, Dennis P. Tancred, Stephen A. Girls	6th Firth, Mark A. Kretschmar, Gavin T. 5th Dawkins, Stephen J. Lewis, Robert J. Meredith, Reece B. Puke, Gavin Rook, Murray 4th Goldby, Mark Johnsen, Arne S.	7th Watson, Martin 6th Brotherson, Chris Grey, Kevin 5th King, Tony Phillimore, John Steedman, Philip Walker, Garry 4th Hower, David, A. O'Conner, Ron D. Young, Mike A.	6th Babinec, Pamela K. 5th Healy, Denise R. McIntyre, Karen 4th Berry, Lesley Capper, Rawinia Johns, Diane M. Lister, Anne 3rd Copestake, Shelley M.	

Gould, Sheralee A.
Latter, Wendy J.
Mr. Oliver WA11
Boys
6th Patterson, Dean
5th Hayes, Michael
Johnston, Terrance
Jones, Warren
Marsh, Murray
Wood, Stephen
4th Crysell, Mark
Trembath, Robert
Walker, Prince A.
3rd Earley, Craig
Guy, Bernard
MacKay, Allan
Tubby, Colin
Girls
6th Heydon, Irene
Knapman, Jennifer
5th Dent, Cathy
Lykles, Carolyn
4th Cole, Linda
Harvey, Karen
Morrison, Frances
Reed, Dianne
3rd James, Alison
Malloy, Carol
Meradith, Sandra
Putt, Carol
Mrs. Morgan WA12
Boys
6th Campbell, Stuart
McLachlan, Allan
Winder, Mark
5th Ansell, Peter
Nodder, Boyd
Sorenson, Craig
Weedon, Darryl
4th Blackhall, Ian
Ngaia, Ronnie
Preston, Geoffrey
Thompson, Murray
3rd Brbich, Peter W.
Drummond, Mark W.
Mackrell, Timothy F.
Rail, Richard W.
Werner, Richard F.
Girls
6th Tiplady, Louise
5th Parkes, Anne
Spence, Rosene
Street, Jennifer
4th Dixon, Sandra
Lovegrove, Maree
Niccolis, Diane
3rd Bellringer, Wendy N.
Champion, Erin M.
Dunlop, Wendy E.
Rickit, Marion
Miss Wiess WA13
Boys
6th Hopkins, Mark
Siffleet, Peter
Whittle, Wayne
5th Campbell, Donald
Coggins, Glen
Dixon, Russell
Lester, Phillip
Waddingham, Dale
4th Bonner, Philip
Cooper, Gavin
Marr, Harry
Trask, Rodney
3rd Blackwell, Leslie
McIntyre, Michael
Tyrrell, Jeffrey
Girls
6th Lawton, Carolyn
5th Berridge, Alison
Gelling, Ngaere
4th Adlam, Shirley
King, Wendy
3rd Fisher, Melody

Guillasson, Donna
Hills, Teena
Kani, Marama
Raynor, Gail
Miss Andrews WA16
Boys
6th Graham, John A.
Moffatt, John M.
Sim, Mark J.
5th Dumbell, Grant S.
Gould, Wayne P.
Hildred, Shane D.
Tito, Kevin N.
4th Babe William, N.
Erickson, Paul N.
Hawkes, Richard G.
Spence, Gavin
3rd Courtney, Paul J.
King, Garry E.
Northcott, Wayne G.
Ramsay, Michael J.
Girls
7th Hamer, Helen J.
6th Lovegrove, Lois J.
5th Bishop, Pearl H.
Crisp, Jennifer M.
Meijer, Sylvia
4th Baylis, Delwyn
Coffey, Debbie J.
Hogan, Jacqueline P.
Potae, Peep
3rd Phillips, Debra M.
Powell, Jennifer M.
Puke, Josephine M.
Williamson, Kay J.
Mrs. Sullivan WS1
Boys
7th Megaw, Brian
6th Barnes, Errol
Lykles, John
5th Edwards, Michael
Dunlop, Grant
Read, Larry
4th Barton, Gregory
Hosking, Wayne
Kretschmar, Daryl
3rd Ansell, John
Ball, Nigel
Candy, Bruce
Sayer, Colin
Tunncliff, John
Girls
6th Dannefaerd, Susan
5th Crossman, Karen
Lander, Donna
Moore, Karen
Murray, Christine
Puku, Rosie
Robbertsen, Kim
Boyle, Elaine
Heke Deborah
Horo, Wendy
3rd Carter, Deborah
Read, Vicki
Tito, Joanne
Mr. Hill WS2
Boys
6th Barham, Steven
Brown, Robert
Terrill, Paul
5th Bolton, Paul
Fleming, Kerry
Hurst, Isacc
Wafer, Kevin
4th Button, Andrew
Cowie, Peter
Nairn, Leslie
3rd Bricknall, Donald
Brooking, Craig
Foster, John
Smith, Wayne
Vickers, Tony
Girls
7th Pepper, Michele

6th McKenzie, Kay
5th Crofskey, Julie
Guy, Geraldine
Sutherland, Jan
Wilson, Debra
4th Campbell, Heather
6th Gehlhaar, Vicky
Shepherd, Heather
3rd Crysell, Jonette
Elliott, Susan
Woodcock, Susan
Mrs. MacDonald, WS3
Boys
7th Priest, John
6th Downing, Graeme
McLean, David
5th Niwa, Fabian
Leathem, Peter
Parkinson, Tony
Rook, Terry
4th Gudopp, Martin
Horsfield, Robert
Simpson, Peter
3rd Adams, Evan
Allen, David
Reilly, Wayne
Rookes, Craig
Walsh, Rik
Girls
6th Cowie, Denise
5th Pearson, Beth
Street, Maree
Van Kuyk, Joan
West, Katherine
4th Hutton, Gina
Lamb, Charlene
Luke, Paula
Orr, Sandra
3rd Cooper, Louise
Kemp, Michele
Sorensen, Carol
Simpson, Linda
Mrs. Van Paassen, WS4
Boys
6th Bowden, William
Hales, Shane David
5th Edwards, Daryll
Fletcher, Brooke
Malloy, Grant
Priest, Brian
4th McCracken, Barry
Schridder, Patrick
3rd Gerrand, Kevin Spence
Low, Robin
Smart, Warren Alan
Topless, Murrice David
Girls
5th Carnachan, Sharon
Gooch, Janice
McLean, Jill
Palmer, Janet
4th Benjamin, Janette
Duke, Shelley
Gaskin, Deborah,
Gaskin, Denise
Hare, Susanne
3rd Breivik, Karen
Erickson, Nancy
Hewer, Robyn, Carol
Madgwick, Julie
Rapira, Naylene
Mrs. Plyler WS8
Boys
6th Hurliman, Gavin J.
Thomson, John M.
5th Harold, Bruce
Rickerson, Vernon
Salter, Peter R.
4th Forsythe, Terence V.
Lowe, Kevin N.
Ngaia, Garth
Winter, John R.
3rd Angland, Paul D.

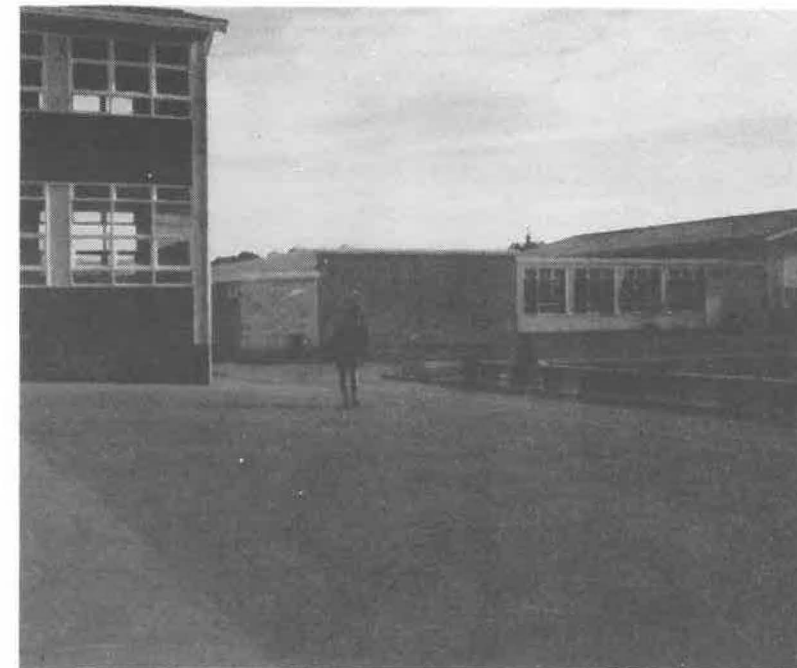
Babinec, Craig A.
Bishell, Kenneth
Saunders, Kerry D.
Taylor, John
Girls
7th Sparkes, Jacqueline
6th Carter, Lesley J.
5th Maunsell, Taumata A.
Stevens, Helen
Swindells, Janeen C.
4th Adair, Ann M.
Chard, Kim M.
Dickie, Beryl
Markland, Julie
3rd Brewster, Lesley A.
Norton, Tina
Palmer, Cheryl J.
Teawhe, Hariata E.
Mrs. O'Connor WS9
Boys
6th Jans, Steven J.
Perry, Philip W.
Newland, John S.
Scott, Malcolm D.
4th Eden, David
Gordon-Stables, Steven
D.
Tubby, Bruce I.
3rd Bridge, Phillip A.
Gemmell, William A.
Nairn, Carey P.
Robbertson, Marcus
Girls
6th Allen, Catherine A.
5th Revell, Tracy I.
Rookes, Marlene A.
Vinnicombe, Ruth J.
4th Coles, Maree J.
Love, Paulette F.
3rd Castle, Dianne I.
Cobham, Christine J.
Gandar, Sharon A.
Waller, Nadine
Mr. Schmitz WS10
Boys
6th Hoben, Barry
Keene, Gavin A.
Pearce, John P.
5th Fenwich, Kevin B.
Hindley, Murray E.
Kettle, Shane
Laursen, David J.
4th Whitehead Royce, W.
Berridge, Rodney
Fairey, Matthew T.
Scott, Greg M.
Weston, Philip L.
3rd Edwards, Graham J.
Johnstone, Christopher
C.
Mason, Warren E.
Van Kuyk, Paul A.
Girls
6th St. George, Judy E.
5th Bishell, Margaret A.
Fluker, Johanne E.
Gemmell, Robyn A.
Lobb, Andrea K.
4th Campbell, Sharon A.
MacDonald, Donella M.
Rawson, Kim V.
3rd Jarvis, Jacqueline
McKay, Dianne F.
Niwa, Noeline K.
Snell, Juanita J.
Mrs. Goldsmith WS11
Boys
6th Bailey, Steven C.
McCullough, Basil W.
Sagar, Prem
5th Ball, Gregory
Currie, Mark B
Perrier, Kevin D.
Porter, Jeff R.

Sutcliffe, Paul J.
4th Drake, Lionel I
Sammut, Martin G.
3rd Foster, Ivan L.
Powell, Warren N.
Thomson, David S.
Girls
6th Bennett, Kaye M.
5th Campbell, Joanne R.
Hughes, Moana S.J.
Morgan, Helen
Taylor, Karen L. M.
4th Dickie, Beryl
Hibbend, Paula A.
Keene, Mavis A.
Pitt, Suzanne M.
3rd Barnes, Sheree L.
Edwards, Mereana A.
Tyler, Jill
Way, Patricia A.
Mr. Clareburt WS12
Boys
7th Shotbolt, Derek
6th Brown, Stephen J.
5th Armstrong, Kevin L.
Derby, Craig J.
Topless, Michael J.
4th Coates, Dean J.
Overington, Michael P.
Pokere, Tony
Wood, Warren J.
3rd Bruce, Malcolm R.
Hanover, Grant T.
Knox, Brian D.
Vinnicombe, John B.
Wood, Chris P.
Girls
6th Burton, Brenda K.
Morgan, Victoria
5th Coombe, Andrea F.
Greiner, Christine
Muir, Raewyne
Williamson, Anne
4th Banks, Jillian A.
Martin, Sue M.
Whittaker, Susan A.
Wright, Sharon J.
3rd Bailey, Louise A.
Darley, Eileen E.
Harris, Debra A.
Mr. T. Green WS13
Boys
7th Burgess, Peter J.
6th Orpin, John
5th Acott, John
Collins, Andrew
Dix, Lyall
4th Telford, Clive
Jackson, Trevor
Sutherland, Steven
Tassell, Steven
3rd Fenwich, Lindsay G.
Frost, Barry E.
Lister, Gregory M.
Walsh, Trevor L.
Girls
6th Chilcott, Nicola
Philpott, Sandra
5th Galvin, Joanne
Powdrill, Leonie
Shute, Rosemary
4th Koch, Jacqueline
Munro, Janet
Walden, Helen
Watkins, Judith
3rd Bird, Sharon S.
Bryant, Linda M.
Hobo, Irena J.
Mrs. Cursons WT3
Boys
6th Jeffery, Kevin S.
Shaskey, Trevor J.
Ulrich, Garth M.
5th Darley, Michael

Evans, Keiron J.
Falconer, Bryce R.
Thompson, David L.
4th Cameron, Blair E.
Mackrell, Jeffery H.
Wilson, Simon C.
3rd Duynhoven, Terry A.
Mana John H.
Parkinson, Chris N.
Steedman, Ian
Girls
6th Wilson, Thelma V.
5th Batchelor, Jennifer E.
Clyma, Jan M.
Conlin, Denise K.
Whitmore, Kim Tracy
4th Barr, Shirley A.
Carter, Anne M.
Flavell, Wendy M.
Moffat, Sandra J.
Van Der Togt, Debra A.
3rd Berry, Diane
Ryder, Barbara
Sarten, Janice
Mrs Risch, WT7
Boys
7th Street, Mark R.
6th Gilbert, Grant S.
Lister, Graeme
5th Clarke, Dean G.
Kreichmar, Shane D.
Miller, Robert A.
Reid, Robert W.
4th Hall, Wayne B.
Roberts, Ian
Whittingham, Paul
3rd Kerry, Kevin M.
Rangitonga, Richard
Shatter, Bruce G.
Skipper, Darren R.
Walker, Manaia R.
Girls
6th McAlpine, Ava T.
5th Lobb, Christine E.
Mitu, Marlene B.
Nealie, Toni A.
4th Burkett, Veronica Q.
Honnor, Suzanne J.
Legge, Carol
Mitchell, Helen
3rd Ellen, Jan M.
Healy, Michelle M.
Loader, Raewyn J.
Mr. Crisp WT10
Boys
6th Carnachan, Brett C.
Cochran, Robert B.
5th Northcott, Garry
Spencer, Gavin
4th Birch, Maurice
Shatter, Barry
West, Chris
3rd Abraham, Ian E.
Moa, Kenneth H.
Potts, Wayne E.
Walsh, Shane C.
White, Raymond M.
Girls
6th Drewery, Julie
Van-Westendorp,
Nichola
5th Atkinson, Susan
Breedveld, Megan
Mana, Beverly
McCaughan, Gillian
Nairn, Debra
Barnes, Debbie
Clark, Jackie
Dempsey, Lynne
Robson, Tina
Wilson, Jackie
3rd Hareb, Suzanne
Shute, Francis Anne
Silby, Christine Joy

Mr. Cornes WD2
Boys
6th Brbich, Kevin Peter
Carstens, Brett A.
Olsen, David Alan
5th Adams, Philip J.
Swanson, Patrick M.
Whitmore, James
4th Hook, Kerry R.
Reid, Murray A.
Wright, Dean H.
3rd Blair, Terry
Capon, Paul H.
Frank, David K.
Healy, Andrew J.
Lawrence, Bruce R.
Girls
6th Keenan, Shirley
Patel, Anita
Walker, Darryl M.
5th Cerny, Deborah B.
Garrick, Judith A.
Morrow, Joanne M.
Taylor, Leanne M.
4th Borrie, Lynda
Nicholson, Fay J.
Williamson, Suzanne M.
3rd Belczacki, Karen M.
Dowle, Diane N.
Heslop, Margaret.
Mr. P. Green WD3
Boys
6th Gilbert, Steven
Putt, Geoffrey
5th Hewer, Kerry
Johns, Raymond
Tafili, Siona
Tito, Wayne
4th Cannell, Grant
Glynn, Patrick
Skilling, Alan
Young, David
3rd Chard, Marcus
Jones, Peter
Masters, Wayne
Neal, Stuart
Girls
6th Hall, Carla
5th Dudley, Sonia
Barnes, Judith
Broughton, Kristin
Collins, Gloria
4th Bevins, Glendys
Kemp, Sandra
Price, Linda
Rangitua, Leanne
3rd Kestle, Barbara
Ngatai, Tina
Spencer, Gavin
Williams, Delys
Mr. Purdy WM1
Boys
7th Andrews, Evan R.
6th Armstrong, Dean L.
Street, Graeme W.
5th Couch, Philip
Gleeson, Christopher J.
Larkin, Darryl A.
Swindells, Eric
Watson, Alan L.
4th Babinec, Michael T.
Conaglen, Shaun
Cronin, Desmond J.
Ward, Mark R.
3rd Barron, Stephen R.
Bassett, Richard M.
Christmas, Bruce J.
Shearer, David D.
Van Beers, Paul W.
Girls
6th Wallace, Robyn S.
5th Adlam, Brenda G.
Dunnill, Jaye
Hobbs, Sheryn L.

4th Ngaia, Andrea C.
Christensen, Bronwyn L.
Hunt, Ruth J. A.
3rd Whiting, Linda L.
Collins, Jane M.
Taylor, Sherryl M.
Vinsen, Lynn D.

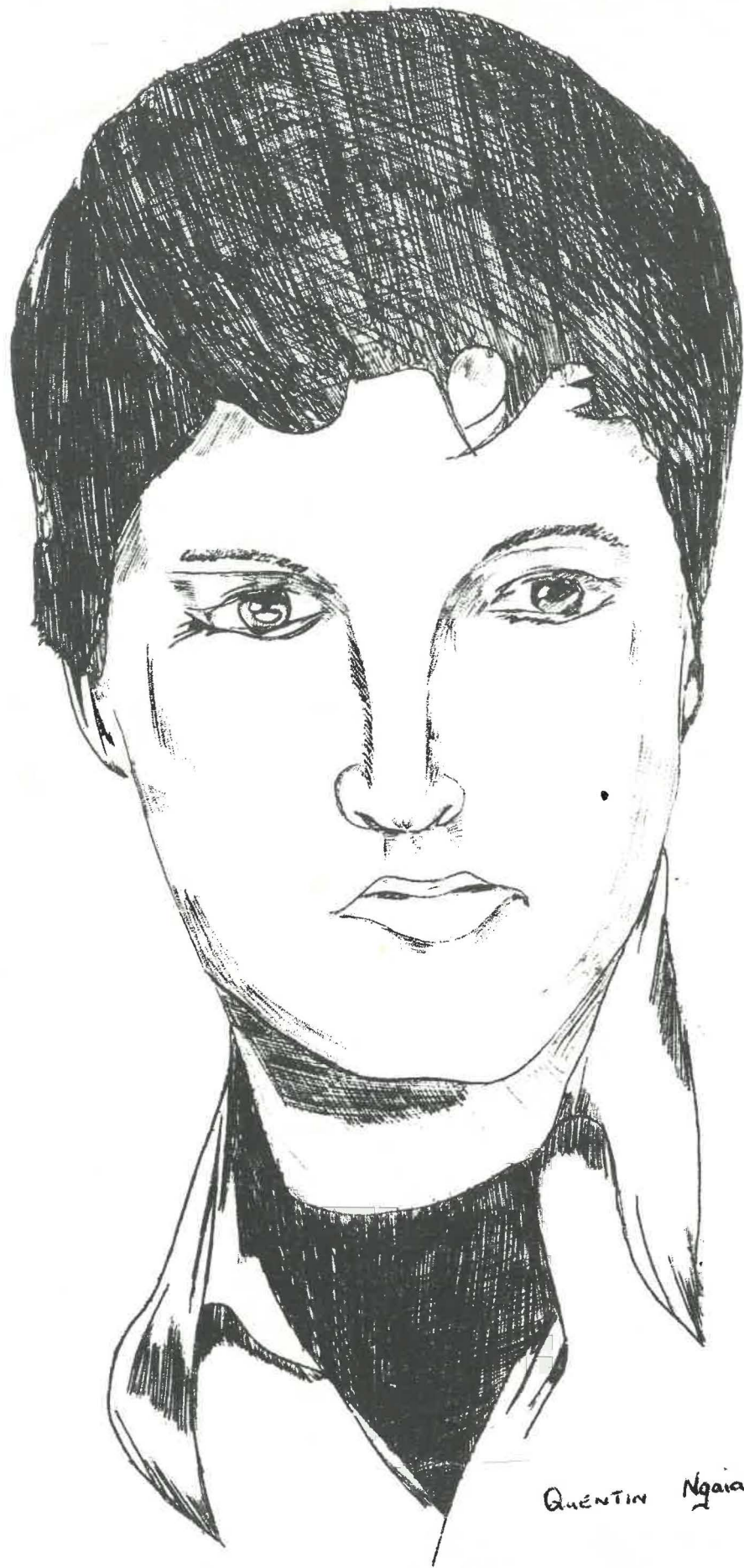


No one told me it was a holiday.

1977 SCHOOL RESUMES

Tuesday, February 1 — 6th form.
Wednesday — 6th, 7th, 3rd.
Thursday — Everyone.





QUENTIN Ngaia