

SMTc 1009/3

SHF 124

Box 124-2

C.S.F.

Carole Bachelor

Colleen Bogart

Margaret Cairns

Arlene Colbert

Romola Cooper

Beverly Brookhall

Jacqueline Dailey

Rebecca Ellis

Peggy Fletcher

Beverly Hawkins (left)

Michelle Jones

Ann King

Debraanne McFadden

Frances Murphy

M. Marie Pennington

Heather Poshack

Antoinette Poland

Patricia Rose

Kenedy Smith (left)

Edna Stacy

Wanda Stevenson (left)

Anna Tammarow (left)

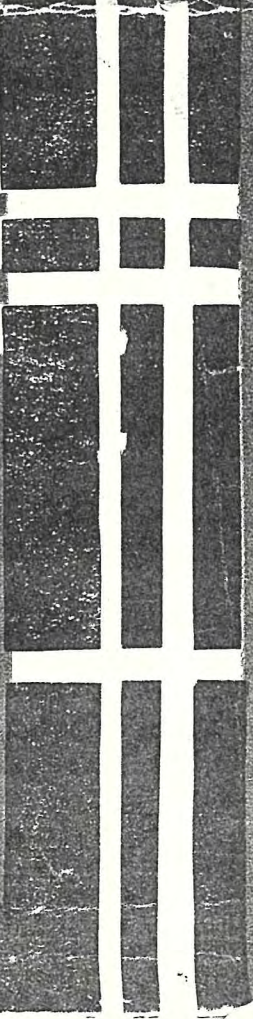
Elizabeth Tate

Frances Villiers

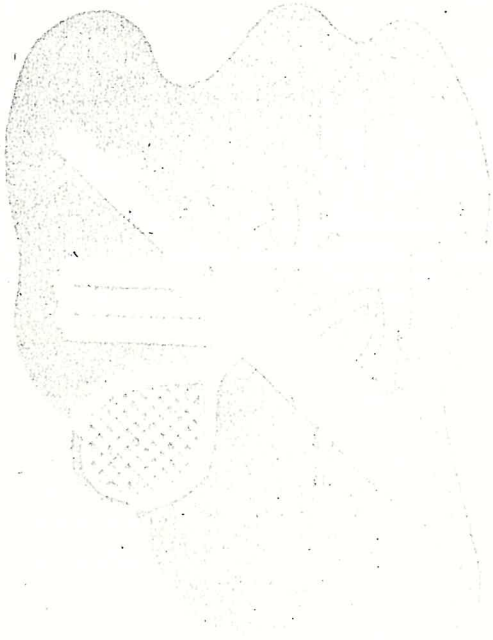
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MOUNT ALBERT 3  
8492605

# SEDONIAN

# 1951



# SEDDONIAN



Being the Official Magazine  
of the Seddon Memorial  
Technical College,  
Auckland

1951

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Industrial: Mr. H. O. Haigh.

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Cert., M.I.A.E.E. ✓

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Mr. T. Maguire. ✓

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Miss F. M. Miles. ✓

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Dr. G. P. O'Shannassy, Ph.D. ✓

Mr. N. R. Page, E.Sc. ✓

Mr. F. A. Peacock. ✓

Mr. J. E. Powell, B.Sc., Grad. I.E.E. ✓

Mr. A. W. Raper. ✓

Mr. R. W. Riddolls, B.A. ✓

Mr. F. Schlep. ✓

Mr. J. W. Sinton, Ass. of L.A.A.E. ✓

Miss E. Stanners, A.C.S.N.Z. ✓

Mrs. A. Stevens, (Part-time). ✓

Mr. R. N. Stevenson, B.Com., A.R.A.N.Z., ✓

A.C.I.S. ✓

M. H. F. Taylor, B. E. (Civil). ✓

Mr. K. S. Turfill, M.A. ✓

Mr. M. K. Venables, Dip. F.A. ✓

Miss E. R. Vujcich, Dip. H.Sc. ✓

Mr. R. B. Waddell, B.Sc. ✓

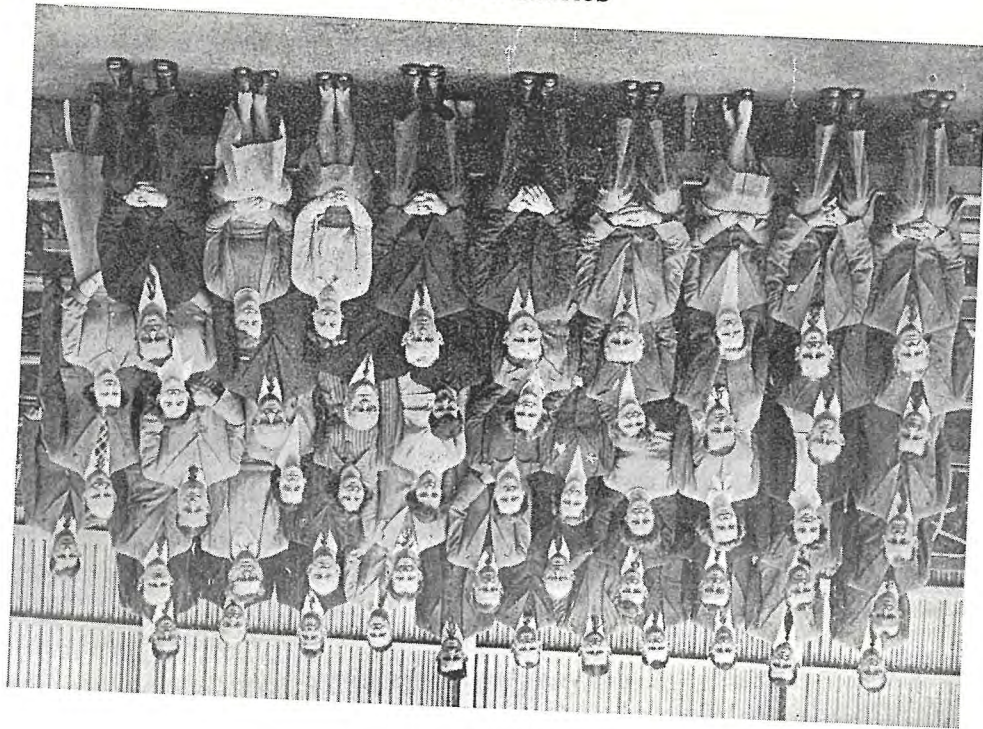
Mr. F. Wilkins, Hand. Teachers' Cert. ✓

Mr. E. C. Woolter, M.A., Dip.Ed., ✓

Dip.Journ. ✓

Miss F. S. Worrall, A.R.A.N.Z. ✓

COLLEGE STAFF 1961



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 Representatives of Parents of Tech. High School Pupils ..... Mr. J. S. Ellis  
 ..... Mr. R. C. F. Savory, Mr. J. S. McAlpine  
 ..... Mr. R. K. Stacey  
 Representatives of School Committees ..... Mrs. E. Campbell  
 Secretary and Treasurer ..... Mrs. F. McBride, M.B.E., J.P.  
 ..... Mr. H. M. Scott

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 Accountant ..... Miss A. Gourley  
 Evening Records ..... Miss N. Horspool  
 Book Room ..... Mrs. J. White  
 Juniors: ..... Miss Y. Ross  
 Librarian ..... Miss J. L. M. Campbell  
 Caretaker ..... Mr. H. Colclough

**WINNERS OF HINDLEY SCHOLARSHIPS, 1951**

Pamela Belton, Shr. Bus.  
 Beverly Everitt, Shr. Bus.  
 R. A. Hobbs, W. V. B.  
 F. G. Bartley, E. VI. A.  
 G. W. Bush, W. VI.

**PREFECTS - 1951**

**Boy Prefects**

Head Boy ..... R. A. Hobbs ✓  
 Deputy ..... F. G. Bartley ✓  
 Prefects ..... F. E. Webber ✓  
 ..... G. E. Parnell ✓  
 ..... L. Howell ✓  
 ..... J. M. Michael ✓  
 ..... A. A. Peden ✓  
 ..... A. E. Hawkes ✓  
 ..... A. G. Munro ✓  
 ..... A. B. Smith ✓

Sub. Prefects G. W. Bush ✓  
 J. S. Waddingham ✓  
 R. W. Jenkins ✓  
 R. Andrews ✓  
 P. J. Phillips ✓  
 B. Cochrane ✓  
 P. J. Peterson ✓  
 C. W. Waite ✓  
 N. N. Northover ✓  
 M. C. King ✓

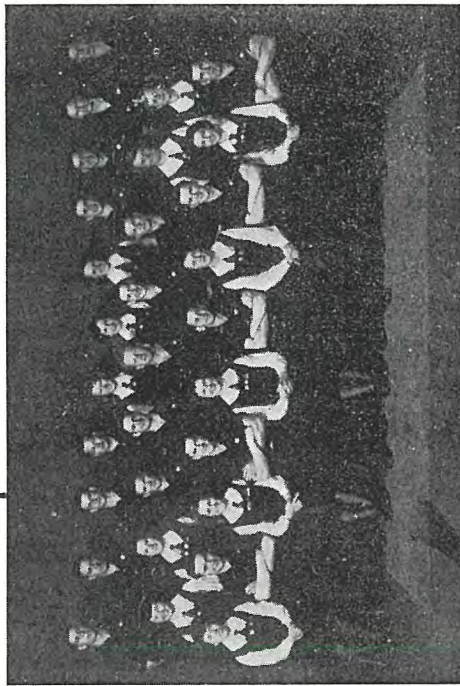
**Girl Prefects**

Head Girl ..... Pamela Belton ✓  
 Deputy ..... Juell Clark ✓  
 Beverly Everitt ✓  
 Yvonne Sinton ✓  
 Rosaline Ravlich ✓  
 Billie Oliver ✓

Sub. Prefects Maureen Tate ✓  
 Lynsay Stockham ✓  
 Judy Friend ✓  
 Heather Norris ✓  
 Jacqueline Daisley ✓  
 Lorna Wilkins ✓

**PREFECTS, 1951.**

Front Row: Billie Oliver, G. E. Parnell, Yvonne Sinton, F. G. Bartley (Deputy Head Boy), Pamela Belton (Head Girl), R. A. Hobbs (Head Boy), Juell Clark (Deputy Head Girl), F. E. Webber, Beverly Everitt, A. E. Hawkes.



Middle Row: Jacqueline Daisley, Rosiland Ravlich, C. W. Waite, L. Howell, A. G. Munro, P. J. Phillips, R. Andrews, Heather Norris, Maureen Tate.

Back Row: M. C. King, B. Cochrane, G. W. Bush, A. A. Peden, Lindsay Stockholm, J. Friend, Lorna Wilkins, R. W. Jenkins, P. J. Peterson, J. M. Michael, J. S. Waddingham. Absent: A. E. Smith, N. N. Northover.

**HINDLEY SCHOLARS**

1951.

Standing: F. E. Webber, G. W. Bush, Beverly Everitt, F. G. Bartley (Deputy Head Boy).  
 Sitting: Pamela Belton (Head Girl), R. A. Hobbs (Head Boy).





obtaining freedom to cover a syllabus outside the range of the prescription for the University Entrance examination. This freedom will be possible only in schools where the number of sixth form pupils is large enough to have graded classes. With the lower graded of these classes and in schools with fewer pupils, the teaching must to a considerable extent be directed towards the prescription, in fairness to those who will not be accredited and who will have to sit the examination. However, non-accrediting schools have suffered from some disabilities, e.g., in connection with Secondary School Bursaries, which can be held only at accrediting schools. The chief reason, however, which prompted us to make application to be placed on the accrediting list is that, through ignorance of the real position, some of the public may imagine that we are in some way inferior to other schools if we are not permitted to accredit. The University has granted our application and I have made my first recommendation with reference to accrediting. Parents must expect to find that I shall be conservative in my interpretation and application of our new privilege.

I am very pleased that the Board of Managers has agreed to the resumption of the Business Training Course. Known in the past at different times as the Accountancy Course or as the Business Training Course, it was a most satisfactory one, and it enrolled as its pupils many who proved themselves in the classrooms and in examinations, on the sports field and in school leadership as credit N.C.O.'s, as captains of teams or as prefects. We have always been efficiently staffed with teachers having Accountancy and commercial qualifi-

cations. They have important work in teaching in the evening school, taking subjects of the Accountancy Professional examinations or for the examinations of the various Secretarial Institutes. It is most appropriate that we should have a course such as the Business Training Course in the day school which leads immediately to professional courses which can be taken here when the pupil enters employment. I feel sure that the Business Training Course will soon be thoroughly re-established and that it will be welcomed by the business community.

#### OBITUARY

##### MR. E. S. CLOSS.

It was indeed sad that Mr. Closs should have lived such a short time after his retirement.

He had worked hard at the College for twenty-seven years and had played a major part in planning and directing its ever expanding sphere of activities. As First Assistant and Head of the Engineering Department he held two very responsible positions in which his kindness and sympathy, allied with wide experience made him an invaluable member of the staff. Old Boys and members of the staff will feel that they have indeed lost a friend, a wise and kind one. His death means more than this. Education is deprived of a valuable adviser and planner of considerable experience.

He was well qualified to perform the duties attached to his executive positions. He received his Engineering training at the Brisbane University and obtained his practical experience in Queensland and New South Wales. He then taught at Christchurch, Wanganui and Brisbane before being appointed to an administrative position at Ipswich Technical College. He acted as an examiner for the Education Department and was also appointed to a number of educational committees, particularly the Consultative Committee, National Trades Examinations.

While paying this public tribute to the fine qualities of Mr. Closs, the College wishes to extend to Mrs. Closs and her daughter its sympathy for their personal loss.

#### VALEDICTORY

W. Maurice Brown, who joined our staff in 1935, has now left us to become a lecturer in Geography at the Auckland University College.

In search of experience in 1939, he worked his passage to England as a deck hand on a cargo ship. After a motor tour of the continent, including Germany, Maurice was about to enter Cambridge University when war broke out. Enlisting in the R.A.F. he served in India, Burma, Malaya and the Azores. Together with one of his former Seddon pupils, "Shorty" Burgess, he was one of the last to escape from Singapore.

In 1943 Maurice married Beryl Campbell, a most popular member of our staff.

Although Maurice returned to Seddon in 1946 he was soon on his travels again, this time on a R.A.F. bursary to study at King's College, Cambridge.

During his vacations overseas, Maurice made extensive tours of the continent, especially of Spain and Portugal, and of Lapland. His chief means of conveyance was a converted ambulance.

At Seddon he was a keen rifle shot and in charge of shooting. While missing his cheery personality and subtle humour, we all join in wishing him every possible success in his new position.

At the end of 1950 we said farewell to Miss L. J. Vickery, who resigned to join the staff of New Plymouth Girls' High School. Henceforth a pupil of the College, Miss Vickery had for a number of years been in charge of the Shorthand and Typewriting work done in the college in both the day and evening classes, including the advanced "Reporters" grade, in which students are required to attain the rate of 180 words per minute. Miss Vickery also was the Careers' Teacher for the girls of the college and will long be remembered by many for her keen and sympathetic interest in their progress and success. We all miss her stimulating personality and the definiteness of her outlook. Her forthright attitude in handling problems made it a pleasure to work with her; and her fellow teachers as well as her pupils enjoyed coming into contact with someone of uncommonly high standards of work and a frank belief in the value of plain effort. We need not detail the various College

activities that benefited from her assistance, but when we reassembled in 1951 we were very conscious of our loss. At the same time, we wish her happiness and success in her new appointment.

Miss N. Jenkinson, a member of the Home Science staff, and Miss D. Spearman, of the Commercial Department, both left to be married at the end of 1950. Miss Spearman, an ex-pupil of the College, organised and brought into effective operation the important Business Machines training section of the Commercial Course.

During 1951 Miss E. L. Sutherland was appointed to a special post at Orago Girls' High School and at the beginning of the third term took up her new duties in Dunedin. Miss Sutherland was one of our senior General Subjects' teachers, and associated herself actively with a number of important school activities, notably the Parent Teachers' Association, of which she was an enthusiastic executive member. She acted, with understanding and sympathy, as our very efficient visiting teacher, being keenly interested in all matters concerning the welfare of girls and boys alike, besides taking a close personal interest in her own pupils, who will find invaluable her thorough training in systematic and efficient work.

#### PARENTS' AND TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

Executive: Chairman, Mr. P. Wilkins; Vice-Chairman, Mr. Petersen; Secretary, Mr. N. R. Page; Asst. Secretary, Miss Stammers; Treasurer, Mr. J. W. Sinton. Committee: Mrs. F. W. McBride, Miss A. Easton, Miss E. Campbell, Mrs. P. Oliver, Mrs. M. Gray; Messrs. F. Pace, J. McAlpine, W. M. Smyth, E. L. James, R. Stacey. During the first term the Prefects' Concert was held, this being a signal success, so popular indeed was this function that several of the items were repeated at the Annual General Meeting. As a result of this concert a substantial grant was made to the Prefects' Fund. The Annual General Meeting held on May 2nd drew a fair attendance. After the formal business had been discussed and items provided by the Prefects of the College Principal, Mr. H. M. Scott, gave a short address on aspects of School Life.

The programme for the year followed much the same pattern as in the past. Activities included two most entertaining film evenings and an afternoon tea. The afternoon tea was perhaps the most successful function in the history of the association, and we were pleased to welcome 140 parents and friends who had come to hear Mr. C. W. Boswell talk on "Russian Life."

Mr. Sinton once more organised Wednesday evening card tournaments, which attracted a small but faithful band of followers. As a result of this activity money has been paid into the War Memorial Fund. On the afternoon of Open Day tea was served in the Cafeteria by ladies of our committee, this being the final social activity of the session.

We owe our thanks to Mr. Perry for his absorbing film, "God of Creation," and "Dust or Destiny," and to Mr. Morgan, of Pan-American Airways, for his excellent programme of colour films. Visits were paid during one of the evening functions to the Typography block and to the Welding hut. Such visits as these are important as they enable parents to see the diversified types of work that the College provides in its courses. The association was disappointed that the attendance to some of its functions could at best only be described as meagre. The executive feels that there is a real value in its work of bridging gaps between parents and teachers; after all, if the child is to be properly equipped to take its place in society then the greatest cooperation must be obtained to ensure that its education is complete and balanced. The association can become a truly dynamic force only when it receives the wholehearted support of all parents.

#### MUSIC NOTES, 1951.

It has been most gratifying to see the progress that has been made by the College Military Band over the past year. Many of the players are attaining quite a high standard and are doing valuable work in both band and orchestra.

The Annual Music Concert was held during the second term. The press comments were most gratifying and most encouraging to those pupils taking part, and the attendance on both nights most pleasing indeed.

The College supports two part-time teachers of piano, and tuition is always

available to those pupils who require it. It is frequently most difficult to obtain the services of a commendable teacher these days and we are fortunate to have Miss Fead and Miss Taylor on the music staff. Fees are most moderate and any information whatsoever can always be obtained from Mr Cook.

A small limited class for those desiring violin tuition is available also. Loan of an excellent instrument is given to those who are genuinely interested in learning and a cello class will be commencing in the third term.

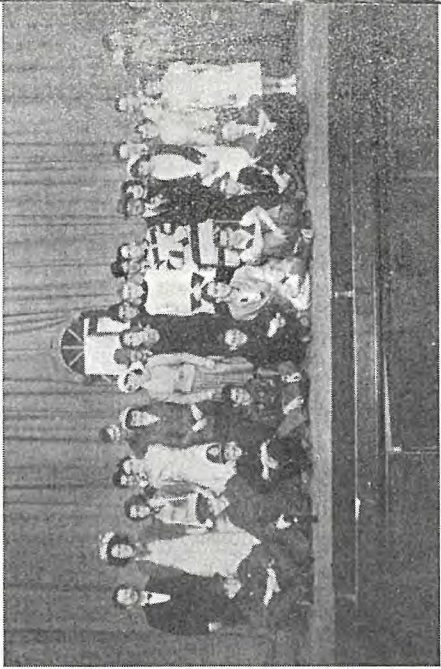
#### DRAMA NOTES, 1951

The Drama Club has experienced an arduous but most satisfying year of dramatic activities. J. M. Galsworthy's exciting play, "Escape," was chosen as the 1951 production, and a cast of 30 (10 girls and 20 boys) enthusiastically commenced its rehearsals late in the first term, under the direction of Mr. Grant and Mr. H. James. Acting exercises, theatre technique and voice production were all studied in addition to the various parts, so that the Club was kept busy and happily employed. From the original production designs, excellent imaginative scenery was constructed and painted by the Typo IV, boys under the direction of Mr. Venables, the Art Master. Miss Bell assisted the production most capably as wardrobe mistress.

The Drama Club desires to express its deep appreciation of the wonderful support accorded to its work by the Principal, Mr. H. M. Scott, and by the Head of the English Department, Mr. A. Smythe.

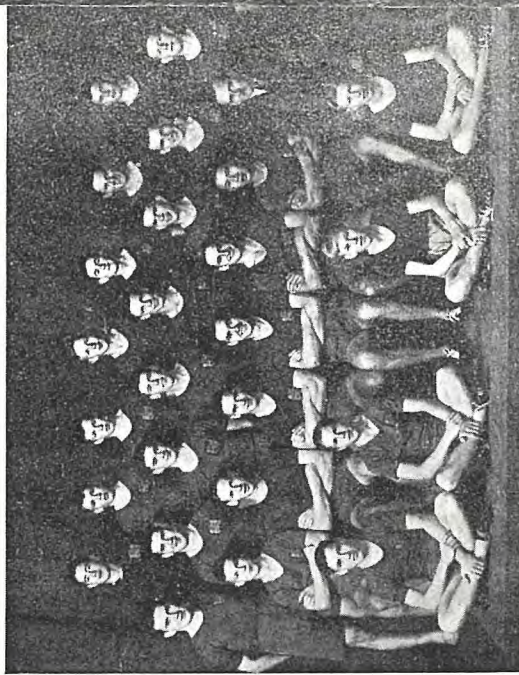
The Club presented three scenes from its production in the Auckland Junior Drama Festival (St. Andrew's Hall), patronised by most of the post-primary school, and was accorded a most favourable reception. Subsequently it was invited to appear at the Concert Chamber as a guest team in the Auckland Drama Festival, where the players again performed well. Special congratulations are due to Brian Jacobson, who won one of the three acting awards given in the Junior Festival. Great work, Brian, and well deserved!

The main presentation of the entire play in the College Hall went off very well indeed, and fully justified the long period of preparation which it entailed. The Club looks forward with interest and pleasure to its 1952 season.



Cast and Assistants of the 1951 Annual College production "Escape."

—J. M. Galsworthy.



Athletics 1951.

Front Row: J. Lewins, B. Ellison, E. Cooper, K. McMillan.

Second Row: C. Chapman, P. James, B. Cochran, P. Peterson (Capt.), L. Howell, G. Shing, Mr. Stevenson.

Third Row: G. Parnell, A. Hawkes, D. Bain, R. Redwood, K. Howard, N. Chalmers, M. Wylie, A. Campbell.

Back Row: B. Maddigan, R. Henson, R. Edmonds, C. Pollock, P. Turner, W. Collins, M. Grewar.

## BOYS' FORM NOTES

### FORM NOTES, E.6A.

For five years this College has been graced by the presence of four of the future leaders of civilisation, but at last the time has arrived for us to leave to commence our vocations. We fully realise that the training we have received between these "high grey walls" has equipped us well to go forth with confidence to lead the world in our separate fields. It is with regret, indeed, that we depart, but we know that our memories will be with us forever and may ever return vividly when we are forced to consider similar walls of a more confining nature.

The senior sixth form has led the school for many years and this year it has set a high standard. In scholastic ability, as well as sporting, its qualifications are exceptional. Its members are the last, or nearly the last, students successfully to sit university Entrance rather than be accredited. They consider that this is superior to those who in the future will not necessarily have to satisfy the university examiner.

A satisfactory record in sports representation is illustrated by the fact that for three years two of its members have been roving in the eight. Besides this the Second Cricket Eleven has benefited by the services of Ron Burt, as the tennis team has by the playing of George Parnell. The 2B. Rugby team is led by Parnell and Bartley, the latter also being emergency for the First Fifteen.

Indoor sports are also played by these students, especially table tennis, since three of them are prefects. The practice of playing this game during school-time has been stopped to some extent since a certain gentleman started paying frequent visits at inopportune moments to the "Room."

Taken all round, however, we feel sure that the world will benefit in the future as this school has in the past from the members of E.6A.

All members of this form were N.C.O.'s, Bartley being W.O.II., Waite Senior Sergeant, Burt R.Q.M.S., Parnell W.O.II.

### E6B FORM NOTES

We have this year a brilliant class, in all the school does none surpass;

There are some prefects in our midst, But many classes have they missed;

For 'neath the stage there is a door,

And of this door we'll say no more.  
Of all of us there's none so keen  
As Davidson, who can be seen

Day after day, in the room three lab,  
Swotting in surroundings drab;

Although of the rest we're justly proud,  
Around their efforts we'll draw a shroud.  
Inspiration is in the lurch,

And caused us all an anxious search;

An effort it was, but we have found  
A master in English will expound;

A clue we'll give—it's K.S.T.,

And now we all the light can see.

Our maths classes with Mr Mc— and Mr A— are marred by the presence of a group of irresponsible morons (technically described as W6B). These objects gaze with sleep-blurred vision upon the wonders of mathematics as expounded by the better section of the group, namely E6B. In English we are taught to appreciate literature by Mr T—, in whose opinion irony is not the lowest form of wit. With the help of Mr H—, and apparatus of ancient design, we delve into the realms of elementary physics. In Room 7 Mr W— endeavours in vain to teach us the fundamentals of mechanics.

By threats and other unmentionable means Mr A. G. Adams and Mr King have managed to keep us under control for most of the year.

It is with these words that we reluctantly say, "Farewell to E6B; the brains of the college.

### E.5A FORM NOTES

E.5A is an intelligent class,  
When School Certificate comes we're sure  
to pass?

Mr A.G.A. says we're good at Geometry,  
Arithmetic, Algebra and Trigonometry.

Here's an example of the problems we do,  
They are easy to us, though hard to you.  
If a lemon weighs an ounce and a-quarter,  
When its totally immersed in water

And its specific gravity is one point one,  
And as for peel—it has none,

And through this the juice is poured,

And in the end a hole is bored

For how long will the size of the drips  
Be equal to the size of the pips?

(If you want to know what the answer  
will be,  
Take a lemon and suck it and see.)

Then we go to Electricity,

To learn from a man of authority,

The meaning of susceptibility;

Motors, meters, declination,  
Angle of dip, or inclination,  
Frequently we have a test,  
To see who learnt the homework best;  
The Brains of the form an answer gives  
"A magnetic field is where a cow lives."  
In the next experiment, The Brains  
Connects an ammeter across the mains,  
Then to his face comes a puzzled frown  
As the needle goes the third time round.  
We then trudge up to 78,  
Expecting to meet a terrible fate,  
But to our joy Mr S--- is away  
(This certainly is our lucky day.)  
So the greater half of the class  
Turn its attention to blowing glass,  
Then, as Mr S--- walks in the door,  
Silence reigns again—once more  
Then we learn the wonders of thermom-

etry,  
Conduction, convection and calorimetry,  
Then using the laws of Charles and Boyle,  
At problem on gas we're expected to toil,  
But on the first note of the clanging bell,  
We pack our books and run like . . .  
And then its down to the Mechanics,  
Where E.5A loses all its gloom?  
And where we are told in a voice loud  
and clear,  
That a bottle lifting-jack is a man who  
drinks beer;  
English comes next and so to 17,  
But it's a change to testing a lifting  
machine,  
Although we must patiently sit and hear  
Of that genius of men?—Shakespeare.  
And learn of madmen that spent their  
time,  
Trying to make a few senseless words  
rhyme.  
And that the programme of a typical day  
In the life of a typical E.5A.

**E.5B FORM NOTES, 1951**  
E.5B of 1951 consists of 31 pupils,  
nearly all of who are keen on passing  
School Certificate.  
We have lost one or two with the pass-  
ing of time, who have left the quiet life  
of school and have gone to a life of work  
and toil. Mr E. L. James is our Form  
Master, who watches over us, and he also  
keeps a very watchful eye on the three  
ex-5C students who have been placed  
within our midst. Munro and Smith are  
both Prefects and carry out their duties  
with help from the two Sub-prefects, An-  
drews and Waddingham.  
In the sporting life of the Colleg E.5B

is prominent in all types of sport.

Munro is captain of the First Rowing  
Eight, and Crookes, our class clown, and  
his intimate friend, James, also are mem-  
bers of the same crew. Jeffares and Shing  
also represented the school at Rowing but  
in the First and Second Pours respectively.  
Waddingham, (vice-captain), Andrews and  
Mudford are definitely the main players  
in the First Cricket Eleven.

Halse and Coster help the Second Eleven  
on Saturdays and on Tuesday against  
visiting teams. Moon, Smith, James and  
Shing are in the First Softball Nine.  
In the Swimming Championships we had  
both senior champion and runner-up, with  
Andrews and Smyth (Cyclone). The First  
Rugby Fifteen consists mainly of members  
from E.5B, with Smith as captain and James  
Munro, Waddingham, Andrews, James  
Jeffares (always off-side) and finally  
Molloy.

Halse and Coster are our only contri-  
bution to the First Hockey Eleven. Watson,  
King and Wilson are in the Second Eleven  
(King, captain). We hope to see them all  
back again next year, but most of them  
will be working before the School finally  
breaks up.

#### E.4A FORM NOTES

There are 35½ more or less living creatures  
in E.4A, including three geniuses and one  
mad scientist (no names mentioned). The  
specimen most prized and looked after is  
a lunatic disguised as Wallace, who is also  
an expert dentist, having removed two  
front teeth from the mouth of his best  
friend. Superman Flower only hangs  
around with classy types; e.g., Cunning-  
ham.

A general interest was taken in the  
School Concert this year. E.4A had ten  
members in the choir, but seeing that E.4A  
is not musically minded, the choir must  
have some other attraction, and seeing it  
was mixed—well!

Sporting blood (or water) runs in the  
veins of nearly all of E.4A's members.  
Soccer is the most popular sport in E.4A,  
with 14 participants, with Rugby and  
hockey with ten and four players respec-  
tively.

A is for Absolutum, also for ass;  
B is for Bain, and for the brains that he  
— has  
C is for Cranston, our one Ingram's lad,  
E is for Edlington, whose condition is sad;  
F is for Flower, the class boxing chump,  
M is for Morne, whose really a grump;

J is for Jarvis, Jug-ears for short,  
L is for Lapsish (not a bad report);  
N is for Norton, who's got top of the form,  
P is for Paterson, whose death we'll not  
mourn;

T is for Tattaham, who's got more than one  
brain.  
W is for Wallace, who's really insane.

#### E.4C FORM NOTES

In our form there is the same old rough  
we had last year in E.3D, and that is our  
old friend D. Buckley. When there is a  
job about our good friend Buckley is no  
where to be seen, and his companion,  
Outtrim, is just too tired. But I must  
say that if these two are missing there  
would be no fun. Buckley and Outtrim are  
just the boys for fun. If any other class  
played up like ours the school would not  
be standing long. We have lost a good few  
boys who have gone out to work for differ-

ent firms in town, but old ones go and new  
ones come. Just recently, about a couple  
of weeks ago, we had the School Concert  
and a few boys out of our class were in  
the cast. Three of them, one named Meville  
Turner, and two others, Maori boys named  
Otene and Kingi. Turner was in the choir  
and the Maori boys were in the haka, a  
fine exhibition to see. In our sporting line  
we have D. Buckley, a boxing champion  
and a tennis champion, and also K. Kelly,  
who is in the First Hockey Eleven, and  
the two Maori boys are both in the First  
Football Fifteen. L. Ashford is in the First  
Soccer Eleven. G. Outtrim and L. Martin  
are in the Third Football Eleven. T. Davis  
plays tennis, and K. Atkinson is Soccer  
artist, and Longville is also in a Soccer  
team. G. Dormer is in the Drama Group  
and they are rehearsing a play called  
"Escape." Our class presents sport fairly  
well and we have a few good players.

#### E.4S and MW4

The class number is 32 in all and is  
under the careful guidance of Mr K. S.  
Turtill, who is our form faster and solves  
our problems. For misbehaviour in class  
we get detentions from Mr T—, fatigues  
from Mr Mac, the strap from Mr A—, and  
gentle amnie from Mr P—. Life ain't  
pleasant, is it?  
Our class is particularly good at sport.  
In the summer we are represented by  
Pollock and Cooper for athletics, tennis by  
Gilpin, Whittaker and Dunn, while at  
cricket Boyd and Davidson exceed the  
rest.  
Wallowing in the mud while playing

winter sport is enjoyed by most boys.  
Rugby is mainly represented by Wadhams,  
Pollock, Lutich, Gilpin, Boyd, Davidson  
and Whittaker in the seventh grade. Fatty  
Whittle plays football, and Mr Carmachan's  
hockey boys or pets, are Nilsson and  
Caughy, who just recently lost two front  
teeth while playing hockey.

Mr Cook required the services of Evans  
and Dunn for the choir, and Wadhams and  
Hardley for the band. The class sergeant  
is Kyle, who does not go out of his way  
to keep the class quiet.

#### E.3B FORM NOTES

E stands for Everyone—who likes E.3B,  
N stands for the Knowledge we lap up  
with glee.  
G stands for Geometry, which we all hate,  
I stands for Interval, which always comes  
late.

N stands for the Noise that teachers can't  
stand,  
E stands for Empty—our heads, under-

stand  
E stand  
E stands for Energy, which our form  
teacher uses,  
Resulting, I'm afraid, in many great  
bruises.

I is for Imbecile, we have one or two,  
N is for Nuisance, of those we've a few.  
G is for Gardner, a lad of much skill,  
Top of the form for him a great thrill,  
H is for Heartless, the staff are all this,  
R is for Ranchhood, who plays hockey with  
Bliss.

E is for Exams, depressing I fear,  
E is for End of Term, which nearly is here,  
Beautiful thought which fills us with cheer.

#### E.3C FORM NOTES

The form's class-sergeant is MacKay,  
and the deputy is Ross. The form-master  
is Mr MacDonald. E.3C contains a member  
of the First Rugby Fifteen and a member  
of the Athletic Team. One member went  
to Whangarei with the fifth grade cricket  
team. Some members went to Thames with  
the Rugby teams; one went to Hamilton  
with the First Fifteen; and a couple went  
to Whangarei with Mr James' and Mr  
Carmachan's hockey teams.

Our roll totals 32 pupils. During the first  
term two boys went up to E.3B. Another  
boy changed from Typo 3 to our form.  
A short while before the exams a boy came  
from Durham, England. Several members  
from over the water helped collect money  
for the Crippled Children Society on the  
ferries.

Our class-room is R.93.

### FORM NOTES ON ENGINEERING, 3D

In Engineering 3D, there are now 24 pupils. Mr S— is our form teacher. He has treated us leniently and has been very patient with us in all our misdoing, for which we are duly thankful.

Harwood is our class sergeant and he does a difficult job well.

Among the many pupils who take part in Saturday competitions, we have W. Davis and J. Kerr, who are members of the First Grade, A Hockey Eleven which has had a successful season. They, and the remainder of the team, are due to receive pennants which they thoroughly deserve. Stoddard and Hill are also keen hockey players.

Bryant is the heaviest boy in our form and has represented the college at Rowing and also in Rugby. Henry, Taylor, Tronel, Mullions, McAlpine, Vickery, Hodgkinson and Kilgour also represent the College at Rugby. Cosgrove, a member of our form, has participated in the Inter-secondary Swimming Sports, and earned third place with his excellent breast-stroke style.

Graham Denning and J. Vicky are two of the pupils who love to kick up a din with their raucous voices.

On entering Room 13, we are certain to be menaced by Mr P—, who quickly subdues the most violent commotion, and judging from the 13 it surely is unlucky to E.3D. However, Mr P— is highly esteemed by us, for we have often received our share of laughter.

All in all, E.3D is an excellent class except on rare occasions.

### E.3S & M.W.3 FORM NOTES

In our form there are a good many sportsmen. One is a good tennis player, nine play Rugby and five are Soccer players. We have nine cricketers, six softballers, and one lonely hockey player, who seems to do little else.

Our exams were the best for many years, so our teacher tells us. McCall who is our deputy class-teacher, with much study made progress and was finally rewarded for his pains by gaining first place. He was followed closely by Brett. Then came Duffy followed by Parkes, who gained fourth place. M.W.3 and E.3S are combined because there are not enough to make two separate classes. Confidentially M.W.3 has the best marks by far. However, they also have the highest percentage of clowns by far. This is confirmed by 92½ per cent of our teachers.

### FORM NOTES OF TYPOGRAPHY 5

At the start of the school year our form boasted the services of eight members, namely, Ensor, Gibb, Jennings, Kneebone, Mosheim, Pointon, Williams and Wright. Our members have gradually diminished down to three, the noble Jennings being the last to answer the call of the Printing World.

Although only small in number, we have served the College with all its printing needs, such as concert tickets, programmes, newsletter, etc.

Sports are also part of our following, Williams being in the First Soccer Eleven and Mosheim and Wright in the Fifth A Rugby.

The summer activities will find us busily engaged in our various sports, Williams and Mosheim being in the Second Cricket Eleven and Wright in the Senior Tennis Team. We also have a representative in the School Orchestra and the School Band, this representative being Wright in both cases.

### TYPOGRAPHY 4 FORM NOTES

We work with all our might and main

To please our teacher, but in vain;

His arm doth swing, the dust does fly,

All because we try and try;

To be as good as we can be;

But to no avail, 'tis plain to see.

Although at science and maths we work,

The teachers always say we shirk;

We try to keep our work so neat,

But only get "Repeat, Repeat";

Until sometimes we must confess

Our zeal for work grows less and less.

Detentions often come our way

And when they come we have to stay

And think of the sins we did that day

Within the towering walls of grey;

Play hours are few and few far

Play hours are few and far between,

And work everlasting, or so it seems.

### W6A FORM NOTES

"Look upon my works, ye mighty, and despair." With this short but appropriate quotation let me introduce you to the form which represents the peak of efficiency and dignity in the college—W6A, the phantom form. Although it is the smallest form in the school, it sets a standard far above that of any other. Not only does the scholastic ability demand the utmost, but a good sports record is also necessary for one to rise to the level of becoming a member. The above mentioned dignity is somewhat shattered, however, when the

form condescends to attend classes with the upper sixth (E6A) and the lower sixth (E6B, W6) forms. On these occasions it must be said in all modesty, that one cannot help noticing the undisguised admiration with which the rest of the sixth form, especially the lower sixth forms, looks upon W6A. The powers which this form holds over the college can clearly be seen by the fact that not only is it the shining example to the lower school, but it even leaves its form master, Mr McK—, exasperated by its method of doing things.

However, all good things must end sometime and this can be seen by the fact that W6A is leaving the college this year after five years' happy and successful attendance. The form proudly hands down to the torch to next year's prospective W6A in the hope that it will strive to uphold the high standard set this year. So now, W6A must finish these brief notes and return to its task of keeping the rest of the college in order.

### W6 FORM NOTES

"Let us now praise famous men, they said, and we obliged by writing these notes about the form which has proved to be the most popular among staff and pupils alike. Yes, it's W6. All the masters are unanimous in declaring that this year's W6 is the most conscientious and hard-working class they have ever had the privilege to teach. Unfortunately, and much to our horror, the form has been degraded by having to take such absorbing subjects as maths and English with the lower Engineering sixth form.

In the field of sport W6 occupies a prominent position for such a small form.

Prefects—Michael and Peden.

Sub-Prefects—Bush and Peterson.

First Fifteen—Peden.

First Soccer Eleven—Bush.

First Rowing Eight—Peden.

First Four—Michael.

Senior Sprint Champ.—Peterson (Captain, Athletic Team).

Senior Tennis Champ.—Bush (Captain, Senior Tennis Team).

Senior Rifle Champ.—Michael (Captain, Senior Rifle Team).

Senior Weekly Press Rifle Team.

We would like to thank Mr McK—, our form master, for the encouragement and assistance he has given us during the trying periods of the year.

Here is a short sketch of each member of the form.

BROWN, Desmond.—A quiet lad who

found Mr McK—'s and Mr A—'s math's periods too strenuous, so he retired to Room 64 and the library for Geography under the guiding hand of Mr E.C.W.

RUSH, Graham.—A little chap, who, owing to the size of Soccer goals, has great difficulty in stopping the ball. A notorious woman-hater (????) and the bright boy of the form (????).

MARTIN, Eric.—His capabilities are limited to performing on the oboe and coming top in technical drawing.

MICHAEL, John.—A tall lad with a penetrating voice—that's our John, the Regimental Sergeant-Major. He has been the College Rifle Champ. for three years.

PEDEN, Allan.—"Al" is definitely the most popular boy in the College among the masters. The reason for this is axiomatic.

PETERSON, Peter.—His speed over short distances has helped him to arrive at classes before the other conscientious members of the form.

WEBBER, Francis B.—A misguided prefect who thinks he is in W6A and hence refuses to be mentioned in these notes.

These form notes would not be complete without reference to the fact that five of in Mr C—'s musical concert, and he is ever grateful to us for our generous "assistance."

P.S.: Any distraction noticeable among certain members of our form is entirely due to the strong attraction of feminine influence.

### W5A FORM NOTES

S A R O G A H T Y P . . . . .

Take no notice of the title, it is just our way of attracting the reader's attention. Closer study might reveal that it has some meaning to you, and then again it might not; everyone can't be as learned as we are.

We are usually referred to by our teachers as the "Tepid Types," but this is just a pose to cover up considerable reserves of industry and intelligence. Unfortunately, sometimes we cover up a little too successfully.

We start the day off with 16 boys in the class and at 9.30 the total increases to 17 by reason of the arrival of one Fred Dennerly, who is apparently a sound sleeper. To add a further touch of colour to the class we have Sub-Prefect P. Phillips and his pal, D. Fleming, the "Talkative Twins," who only stop talking when given a bottle of milk. These two, never-

theless, are quite brainy, as are two other members, Eric Lawrenson and John White, the former a strong silent type and the latter not so silent. One of our most distinguished scholars is Ian Green, while Brian Pear astounded the class-by-suddenly jumping up the class ladder.

Then there is Murray Bamfield, the boy from New Plymouth—he wisely decided to sit next to Lawrenson, so he's been doing pretty well. Snowy Beard, D. Deason and R. Forsyth use up a fair amount of their energy discussing the merits of Soccer, League and Rugby respectively. Of course, we have also a Hockey player, J. Korff, but as you have probably noticed, Hockey players are often reserved types not given to vulgar argument about their game. Maybe they are the only ones who are really convinced.

In our midst we also have G. McKenty, another Rugby supporter; this lad is always full of ideas, some good and some bad. Brian Hope is another, but less vocal Soccer player; D. Waring is a quiet lad who thinks a good deal and has brainy spasms at times; B. Kerr could easily be mistaken for a fourth former; he is very good at getting right answers, and better still when the book has answers in it. (Aren't we all?)

Finally there's R. Langwell, who was in 5A last year, and who arrived back from Otago in June. We looked at him a bit suspiciously at first, but we soon found he was not particularly to be feared in any way, and in fact, he is now just about

We are all sitting School Certificate in November and having just paid our 30 shillings we realise we had better stop this and get on with our homework.

#### W.5B FORM NOTES

In sports perhaps we have our greatest achievements. Many boys gained places in first teams of the College, thus making us one of the most outstanding forms in the school.

Prefects: Hobbs (Head Prefect), Hawkes, Northover (sub-prefect), First Cricket Eleven: Hobbs (Capt.), Campbell.

First Rugby Fifteen: Hawkes (Vice-Capt.), Campbell.

First Soccer Eleven: Hobbs (Capt.).

First Hockey Eleven: James.

Athletic Team: Campbell, Hawkes, James.

In the military field we have a great deal

of talent, too, the main "figures of attraction" being:

Hobbs (Deputy R.S.M.),

Hayes (W.O.II. of A Company)

Campbell and Hawkes, who are both sergeants.

Although we have done well in all the above activities we have also shone in our scholastic appreciation and proved that we all are a force to be reckoned with in the School Certificate Examination at the end of this year.

Finally, these notes would not be complete without some reference to the sterling qualities of our form master, Mr Schupp, who does his utmost to get us out of trouble.

The sterling qualities of the form will always remain in the memories of the masters and those unfortunate people who came in contact with this notorious form.

#### W.4A FORM NOTES

We have 32 boys in our form this year and have been most fortunate in having Mr Eade as our Form Master for the second successive year.

Our form has been well represented in all School activities. We have five boys in the Music Concert, five in the Festival Choir, and two in the School Orchestra. However, we are known mostly for our athletic prowess, for there are no less than 18 boys in the Form who represent the School in Saturday sport.

Stephen James has the distinction of being the first in the form to gain a blazer badge (for rowing), while our sole member of the First Fifteen is Dick Watkinson, who, incidentally, has high hopes of becoming the Heavy-weight Boxing Champ this year. Our class-sergeant, Peter MacLeod, is a member of the First Cricket Eleven and is also vice-captain of the Inter. A Soccer Team. Other outstanding sportsmen in the form include Butler and Anderson (of tennis fame), who won the Inter. doubles at the School Championships, "Higgy" Stevens (captain of the Inter. B. Soccer team), Barry Ellison, who represented the School at the Inter-secondary School Athletic Sports at Eden Park, and Gary Orrell, who is in the First Cricket Eleven, captain of the Junior Soccer Team and also represented the School in tennis and swimming.

Gary has a weakness, however. He is always absent from the classroom. He is either at Choir practice, Orchestra practice, or if there are no practices, we invariably

and Turner gained a few places in the athletics. Both of these boys had the honour of being able to represent our school in the inter-secondary school sports carnival. Attwell in swimming, Turner in athletics.

In the half-year examination the "brainy" boy quite unexpectedly turned out to be Berriman, followed closely behind by Curtis, second place, and Mace, third.

Curtis is the class sergeant and Espie deputy.

Our class has quite a bit of fun in different classes with the class-clown (not mentioning who he is).

Altogether we are not a bad class, considering some things that we do do.

#### CADET BATTALION NOTES, 1951

This year the Battalion was fortunate in having three days of good weather for the military training at the beginning of the year. This was held at the Outer Domain on February 9, 10 and 13. This training is of great value to the cadets as they can during their full day parades, learn and work better than on the hourly period each Thursday from 2.30 p.m. to 3.30 p.m.

The "barracks week" and the drill periods on Thursday in the first term are where the basic training is taught. During the winter term there is no drill, but it is resumed again in the third term. In this term the Battalion does most of its work. Toward the end of this training period a Battalion Parade is held. At this parade each company is inspected by the O.C., Major Wooller.

Our congratulations go to Major Wooller on his decoration for twenty years of efficient service in the army.

The Battalion was honoured during the first term when Brigadier Page came and inspected it. Brigadier Page commented on the high standard of the training and the way in which the cadets were working. This reflects credit on the Company Sergeant Major and the N.C.O.'s of each company.

On behalf of the Officers and Cadets of the Battalion, I would like to thank W.O.I Arthur for his very helpful and personal interest taken in the Battalion and also Sergeant Kerry, "Sam," who has greatly assisted us with equipment.

Last year the College Shooting Team took part in the Inter-Secondary School "Weekly Press" Shield and the team was placed on the Honours List for the year.

find he has a dentist appointment.

We are not all games and no brains however, for, have we not been told by Mr B--- (our English Master) that we are his favourite form? The brains expert is Ken Russell, although games is also regarded as a genius. These notes would never be complete without mentioning "Sew," the class clown. He is an extremely happy chap who loves indulging in rather dangerous experiments at the back of the Science Laboratory.

#### WOODWORK 4B

As the good ship S.S. W.4B was steaming up Wellesley Street toward the College last February, Captain W---r bellowed out to the first mate, Mr E---de, "All hands on deck!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" said the mate, and Mr C---k, the head chef immediately put his hands on deck, where they were promptly trodden on by Bosun Hyndman. The little midshipman, Mr O---n, who was scrubbing the deck, looked up in surprise as Mr C---k, the stoker, brought his shovel down smartly on the midddy's pants.

Mr W---s, the ship's carpenter, had to go and release Mr McG---re from the brig, while he was keeping company with Charlie Chan, Mason and McMullen, who had been placed there for getting drunk on C---k's Coko-Cola. The engineers, Hawke and McKenzie, who didn't know a ball-bearing from a glass marble, were busy telling French and "Shucks" Edwards how to wind up the rubber-band motor. The stoker was too busy to work, so the ship just drifted.

Everybody enjoyed a song by "Bing" Egan and Farmer fell over a pig and knocked "Best Bets" Gavin into the scuppers, while the ship's parrot, "Pretty Polly" Cleave, laughed till his feathers dropped off and Church, the ship's parson, had to preach a sermon to Marks. When the ship's crew was assembled the Captain hung Gregory and Griffiths from the yard-arm, and while "Burglar" Burgess picked Findlay's pocket, the Captain instructed Lowndes to white-wash the deck.

#### W.3A

The present W.3A is rather an intelligent form (to 36 people's point of view), having many talents and abilities.

This is really a sport-minded class, having every member, apart from about three, interested in some sporting activity, either hockey, Soccer or Rugby. Attwell gained first place in the 220yds swimming,

The highest scores were 96 by W.O.I.I. Michael, Captain of the team, 92 by Sergeant Isemonger and 90 by Sergeant Cliffe. Michael and Isemonger were Senior and Junior Rifle Champions respectively for the year 1950.

The team practised at the Drill Hall range under the coaching of W.O.I. Arthur, who has again offered to coach this year's team.

During the August holidays of 1950, the College was represented at the R.S.M.'s course held at Trentham by W.O.I.I. Michael. Once every year a course is held for the next year's R.S.M. and one cadet from each Secondary College in New Zealand is sent. At this camp the cadet is given a refresher course in all drill, in methods of instruction, in weapon training and in supporting weapons. Each morning a Battalion Parade was held, and each cadet took turns at being the R.S.M. for the parade. This was most important as it is the R.S.M. who conducts the Battalion Parade when he returns to his Cadet Battalion.

Similar refresher courses were held in August and December for N.C.O.'s. If cadets wish to become N.C.O.'s, then it is a great help if they have been to a course held at a military camp as it is the N.C.O. who teaches the new cadets their basic drill movements.

This year the Artillery Group had to be broken up into a "Bren" Group. This was due to the group being unable to have the equipment it needed during the drill periods. Most Secondary Colleges have, for the same reason, formed "Bren," "Mortar" or "Vickers Machine-Gun" Groups.

Our "Bren" Group is greatly assisting the companies with their weapon training. Our thanks go to Captain Brooking and C.S.M. Parnell for their help in this new branch of the Battalion.

This year all companies, both infantry and specialists, have shown interest and a high standard of work in their Sections.

#### ORGANISATION OF THE BATTALION

Officers.—O.C., Major E. C. Woolter, E.D.; 2 I/C, Major L. E. Adams.

"H.Q." Company.—O.C., Capt. E. James (Signal Officer); Engineers Platoon, Capt. R. Waddell; Band, Dr. O'Shanassy; Ambulance, 2nd Lieut. E. Dowding.

"A" Company.—O.C., Lieut. F. Wilkins; Lieut. R. Stevenson.

"B" Company.—O.C., Capt. H. Leeves; Lieut. N. Page, Lieut. J. Powell.

"C" Company.—O.C., Capt. F. Schlup; Capt. L. Grant, 2nd Lieut. F. Eade.

"Bren" Group.—O.C., Capt. C. Brooking. "A.T.C."—O.C., Pilot Officer A. Macdonald.

Cadet N.C.O.'s.—R.S.M., W.O.I. J. M. Michael; Deputy R.S.M., W.O.I. R. A. Hobbs; R.Q.M.S., W.O.I. R. Burt.

"A" Company.—C.S.M., W.O.I. J. Hayes; Sgts. Hawks, Chan, Northover, Scott.

"B" Company.—C.S.M., W.O.I. B. Webber; Sgts. Munro, Hall, Waddingham, Harris.

"C" Company.—C.S.M., W.O.I. F. Bartley; Sgts. Korff, Campbell, Forsythe, Tumahai.

"H.Q." Company.—C.S.M., W.O.I. A. Peden; Staff Sgt. Waite; Sgts. King, Singh, Fencelon (Signals); Staff Sgt. Andrews; Sgts. Green, West; Corps. Crooks, Mudford, Malloy, Shing (Armoury).

#### A.T.C.

This year the A.T.C. unit started off well for 1951 with three days of drill which soon knocked the A.C.2 ("orks") into shape. After the first day of drill the N.C.O.'s were duly appointed. Most of the N.C.O.'s attended the summer course at Whenuapai. This year Flying Officer McDonald was appointed O.C. of No. 5 Squadron (S.M.T.C.).

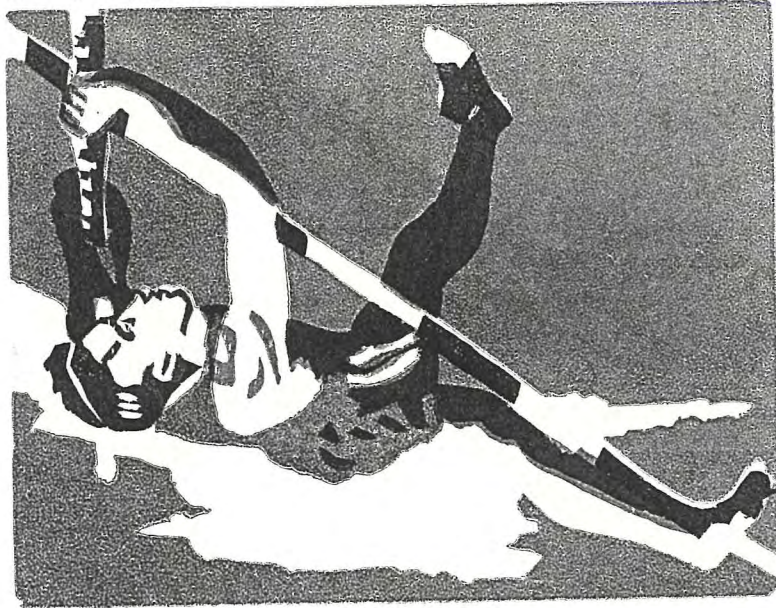
Senior N.C.O.'s are: W.O.1; Peterson; Flight Sergeants: Horne, Reynolds. Sergeant: Wright.

This year the A.T.C. is expecting a flight with No. 41 Transport Squadron, R.N.Z.A.F.

#### A.T.C. OHAKEA TRIP

This year a flight sergeant belonging to the school A.T.C. unit was picked to represent S.M.T.C. at the designation of the new A.T.C. crest. The crest was presented by Air Vice Marshall Carnegie at the R.N.Z.A.F. Station, Ohakea. Our representative left on Friday, June 8, at 3 p.m. for Ohakea, arriving back in Auckland at 6.40 a.m. on Monday, June 11. During the week-end camp the crest was presented, a football game between North and South Islands was played, and all A.T.C. Cadets had a shoot. The week-end camp was enjoyed by all who attended.

—B. Horne, E.5A



## GIRLS' FORM NOTES

### SENIOR BUSINESS

This year there are twenty girls in the Senior Business class. We are honoured to have the Head and three other Prefects with us. One of our number is studying for School Certificate, while another is working hard for University Entrance at the end of this year. We do not see much of the latter in class time as she has most lessons with one of the sixth forms. The rest of us are plodding along in hopes of passing either the Junior or Senior Government Examination.

Shorthand seems to come more quickly to some, and typewriting to others. In shorthand some of us are doing a speed of 130 words per minute, some 80 and others 40, but with practice we all hope to attain more efficiency. In typewriting our speeds vary also. In addition to these two, we have other commercial subjects; namely, accounting machines, book-keeping, commercial practice. So we are well occupied.

However, we have leisure for more worthy activities, and some of us have upheld the College in both the musical and drama productions. On the tennis, basketball, cricket and hockey grounds we are also to be reckoned with.

Our Fern has privileges, such as being allowed to wear "civies" on week days if we wish, and having a small cosy room in which we keep our belongings and eat our lunch. This makes us feel more business-like. (Hum, hum.)

We are a happy though noisy group in Senior Business, but have a great deal to thank our teachers for.

### RHYME OF C5A

Here's to 5A, the form of the year,  
Brains, athletes, actresses, all have we here;

We've blondes and brunettes — with shingled brown curls,  
We're Tennyson's "rosebud garden of girls."

Our drama enthusiasts all starred in the play,  
Their names were in print in a most pleasing way;

Achieved without missing one period of work,  
Oh! Prefect, 5A, they never would shirk!!!

One third of the "A" Team comes from our band,

And two hockey players, the best in the land;  
Swimmers and cricketers, we have quite a few,  
Tennis enthusiasts, we have with us, too.  
The work of the class would make one blink.

At least, that is what most of us think!  
With Shakespeare and Milton our brains are tormented,  
While Petty Cash Books leave us demented.  
In the Musical Concert 5A members sang  
Like the Luten Girl's Choir: the raffles they rang

With melodious voices—one or two flats—  
And to Mr. C—we take off our hats.  
From our form was appointed (very wise choice),

A class sergeant who never needs raise her voice!  
To keep us in order she tries hard, 'tis Edut much of her time talks—quietly—too!

Most are aspirants for School Cert. exam,  
By the half-year results we'll be in a jam;  
When January comes round we'll be biting our nails,  
And awaiting the paper for passes and fails.

Alas and alack, my paper is short,  
I hope you've enjoyed my meagre report;  
So farewell till next year, we some of us say;

For here ends the saga of Commercial 5A.  
COMMERCIAL 5A

This year we have the large number of 19 girls in our select class of Commercial 5A. We are the School Certificate Form, not that anyone would notice it, for, much to the sorrow of our teachers, our powers of learning are very limited. The only thing we can do is to represent our School in Sports, Choir and Drama activities.

We had three loyal and very good representatives in the play, while in Sports at least ten members of the form have either run for the School in Inter-secondary Sports, or played games of some sort for the School, during both summer and winter seasons.

"What about work?" you may say. Well, most of us enjoy English, our compulsory School Certificate subject, and when our book-keeping decides to balance properly we nearly all like that too. Commercial Practice we might enjoy, except for all the tests which we find it really necessary to

prepare to keep our work up-to-date, while typing is good from some points of view and not so good from others. The same applies to shorthand, especially the speed and transcription parts. As the fifth subject for School Certificate, seven members of the class have taken history, while the remaining 12 offer dressmaking.

Actually although we are the senior Commercial form and supposed to conduct ourselves in a dignified way, we are quite the opposite as anyone will tell you. We are a united form, and on the whole enjoy the school life of Seddon. We are liked by our teachers—sometimes! Especially when we are misbehaving! I forgot to mention that we include in our group, four Prefects, who, so they tell us, were chosen for their brains, good manners, and regal bearing. However, they are good sorts, and join whole-heartedly in all our misdeeds. We shall have to finish here before we begin to reveal any of our class secrets. So Commercial 5A bids you farewell.

#### COMMERCIAL 5B FORM NOTES

Six super girls of C5B  
Should go down in history,  
We do so well in our exams  
That teachers call us "Little Lambs."  
There are Shirley, Colleen and Noeline,  
Three "Giggling Gerties" heard and seen,  
There are Carol, Rangī and Tui B.,  
Three willing workers, one can see;  
Mr G—tries to teach us sums,  
But we just sit and suck our thumbs;  
Then Miss B—teaches us to sew,  
But C5B always know;

For typing when we have Miss M—,  
We're always happy, full of smiles;  
For English we have Miss H—,  
And she often has us to the run;  
Sometimes we are roaming corridors,  
Inside most rooms on all the oors,  
Social Studies go and come,  
We're happy with our chewing gum;  
Although Miss S—doesn't agree,  
We sit there, innocent as can be;  
Then comes our drill, the best of all,  
We usually have it in the hall;  
Oh! Let me tell you, I forgot,  
Commercial Practice "beats the lot";  
We laugh and giggle, have such fun,  
But Miss M—thinks we're awfully dumb;  
Then for Machines we have Miss W—,  
And the end of this verse is really a moral;  
But still I have forgotten one more thing,  
The things we're supposed to "remember  
to bring";

Of subjects, science is number one,

But scrubbing tables is no fun!  
And that's a job Miss V— will give,  
I really don't know how we live!  
Yet all we six do is sigh and sigh,  
We love Seddon Tech, we know not why!

#### C4A FORM NOTES

During 1951 Commercial 4A has had a very full and sometimes hilarious existence. We are 36 in number and are guided along by Mrs Delaney, our form mistress, and June, our capable class sergeant.

The ability of our form, much of which we are too modest to comment upon, is not really remarkable, but we do prove intelligent when it comes to sport. Dene has played for the school in basketball and also won athletic points for her house, as did Lynette. Betty represented the school in tennis, and Joan played in the A cricket team against Northcote College. Leeta and Joan won house points in the swimming sports. Five of us are the proud possessors of first-year drill badges. Our true brightness is revealed by the fact that we have been chosen for the drill display on Open Day. We feel it is an honour.

We have also shown musical talent. Twelve of us sang in the choir at the School Concert. Our star performer, however, is Janet, who gave us a noble rendering of bagpipe music at the Perfects' Concert. Betty and Leeta enjoy their Drama Club activities.

Last but not least, our class work! How hard we labour! Eight of us are sitting the Junior Government Examination in shorthand and typing. Shall we achieve the dash-ing speed of 80 words per minute in shorthand? Most of us are planning to take up office work. So this year we had the experience of telephone duty. There was for the first half hour, but we soon found ourselves enjoying this contact with the outside world.

We think we must be the joy of our teachers, so constantly do we bear in mind our motto: "Concentration."

#### C4B FORM NOTES

In our class, Commercial 4B, there are 18 girls. In our lessons we have the same syllabus as C4A. That is, we have general subjects and also shorthand, typing, commercial practice and book-keeping, but for most of our subjects we work along with C4S Mrs Lowen, our good friend, is form mistress of both C4B and C4S. Shirley S— is our class sergeant. In class work we do our best, and we hope we are making pro-

gress. Quiz sessions in social studies and science put our brains to the test, and we were proud when we beat C4S.

In sports we have done well, because Leenie and Shirley S— won points in the athletic sports and Maureen won the Junior championship in the swimming sports. Kere is in the A basketball team, and Leenie and Olive in the B team.

Most of us sang in the choir at the School Concert, and Gwen played at the violin in the Orchestra, while Kere shone in the Maori items. Maureen and Norma are members of the Drama Club. We are represented, too, in the Crusader Movement. So our school days are full of variety.

#### FORM NOTES COMM. 4 SPECIAL

In Commercial 4 Special there are 13 girls. Nancy W—, who is our form captain, looks after us well, and Mrs Lowen is our form mistress.

Our main technical subjects are dress-making, art, typing and Burroughs machines. In dressmaking, Rae, who is clever with her fingers, has made a school and fancy blouse, and a frock, and now is making a sun suit. Most of us are making a frock. In typewriting we are all doing something for the exhibition on Open Day. For embroidery for Miss Anderson we are going to make a lace handkerchief after we have finished our samplers and tray cloth. For Mrs Stevens, Nancy, Shirley and Rae are making cane baskets, Kara and Patsy are weaving, while the rest are making rhyme cards. Working with Burroughs machines is like typing, but instead of letters the keys have numbers of them. One day in science we saw a film called "Digestion of the Food." Films make our lessons more interesting.

Some of the girls have taken part in music and drama productions, but there were no girls from our class in the school basketball teams, although we play in the weekly matches. Saidie played at Hamilton and Avondale in the school hockey team. Valerie is the school Senior Champion in athletics. The whole school watched the swimming sports at Shelly Beach Baths, and all our form took part. Alison was awarded a Brone Medallion for life-saving. So you see our activities are many and varied.

#### COMMERCIAL 3A.

This is Branch C-3A, calling from Office 45 to the Main Office, S.M.T.C., under the able leadership of the Manager, Miss M.,

aided by the ever-willing Secretary, C.D. The staff of forty in this office have been kept well up to the mark and are now ready to relate the events which have taken place in the different departments.

#### The Department of Sport:

Swimming.—J.E., runner-up in the school Junior Championship.  
Basketball.—L.M. (Captain), M.T. (Defence) and A.N. (Jumping Centre) in the Third Form Team.  
Hockey.—J.T. (a Left-inner in Main Office Team).

We haven't any particularly fast runners, but we don't like to say any more on that subject because our girls are not exactly little ladies. (No names, of course, J.V.). Our fastest records are set up when the dinner bell sounds. Clear all corridors and doors leading to the cafeteria!

#### The Department of Entertainment:

Music Concert.—Half of the staff in this branch are giving valuable assistance with their vocal chords in the Office Concert held in the S.M.T.C. Hall.

Drama Concert.—N.G. lends her able dramatic help to the office play "Escape," by Galsworthy, while J.W., B.B. and V.G. are keen members of the Main Office Drama Club.

#### The Department of Commerce:

The staff seems to be getting along very well in this department and as stock-taking in the form of the July Examinations have just been finished, several members have been competing strenuously for the highest marks, the winner being M.K., followed closely by A.H.

Our staff also includes such talented individuals as L.B., who imagines herself a politician (poor girl), because all she does is talk, talk, talk! And then we have such talented artists as M.B., B.B., A.N., A.C., J.W., such sweet-sounding (?) musicians, M.K., A.H., D.S., C.D., and we have two good gymnasts, L.M. and D.S.

From this you can see how well qualified we are, not only as office workers but also as athletes, actresses, scholars and sportswomen.

#### C-3A. ALPHABET

A is for Alison, with her straight hair;  
B is for Barbara, the girl without care;  
C is for Claire, who is friendly and gay;  
D is for Dawn, who dances away.

(E is for Evelyn, no longer seen);  
F is for Fay, on horses she's keen;  
G is for Gloria, whose hair curls a treat;  
H is for Helen, you'd all like to meet.

I sounds for Eileen, whose plaits are so neat.

J is for Joan, who swims like a fish;  
 K is for Kay, who ne'er wipes a dish.  
 L is for Lynette, who plays for the school;  
 M is for Margaret, who's kind as a rule.  
 N is for Noeline, a good all-round girl;  
 O does for Alwyn, her red hair won't curl.  
 P is for Patricia, who likes lots of fun;  
 Q is for Quadruplets, of which we have none.  
 R is for Running, in which we excel;  
 S is for Shona, who never could spell.  
 T is for Training in drill we receive;  
 U is for Urrabs when school we do leave.  
 V is for Valerie, who's never put out;  
 W is for Walter, a boy-friend, no doubt.  
 X is for Exception we made in W;  
 Y is for You who have read my review;  
 Z is for Zee zanks I give unto you.

#### COMMERCIAL 3B.

C for Commercial, the course we are taking;  
 O for Oversleeping, the habit we're breaking.  
 M for Maths, at which we're breaking;  
 M is for music, to us so confusing;  
 E is for English, we've so much to learn;  
 R is for Reading the pages we turn.  
 C is for Conduct, which sometimes is bad;  
 I for Intelligence we wish that we had.  
 A for Art, at which we need teaching;  
 L is for lessons with results so far-reaching.  
 T for Typewriting, for perfection we'll strive.

H is for Health we need to survive.  
 R for Resolution to do just our best;  
 E for Elation when we've passed a test.  
 E for Education, of which we're in need;  
 B the Best form—we're sure that's agreed.  
 —Dawn Gibson and Noeleen Montford

#### C.3B.

We are thirty-three children of C.3B.,  
 The naughtiest children you ever did see;  
 Our work is disgraceful and never neat,  
 Teachers just simply make us repeat.  
 We all hate maths, they're too hard to do,  
 And we all get plenty of homework, too.  
 For shorthand and typing we have Miss Miles,  
 Who is always happy and full of smiles.  
 For English and Library we have Miss Downs,  
 Who's sometimes happy, but sometimes frowns.  
 We have Mrs Stevens for art and craft,  
 And she won't let us talk or laugh.  
 We like Mr Cook best of all,

is a "P" basketball membership and a chair membership.

Volume 2, N—A—, This holds a very interesting account of our school activities, for a wide knowledge has been obtained from practical experience in baby sitting.

Though the N and H shelf holds no exceptional talent in the way of athletics, Volume 3, P—D—, shines in that its owner was last year's Junior Runner-Up Champion and also a former Choir member.

Volume 4, small neat D—M—, is the only one to have a companion volume (twin), which is obtaining wide experience in another branch library.

Volume 5, H—N—, is a tall fair-covered book that records the achievements of a sub-prefect, and of the Senior Library Swimming Champion, who possesses a bronze life-saving medal, as well as some (?) musical talent.

We pass over to Volume 6, M—O—, which is rather a small book, though inside it contains a bronze life-saving medal, a Senior Runner-Up Swimming Champion-ship, and also a choir membership. At present it is on loan to the outside library of chirpody.

Volume 7, S—R—, is rather a good, firm book, with a fair cover and contains a choir membership.

Volume 8, which is frequently on loan from the N and H shelf to other parts of the S.M.T.C. library, is titled S—O—. On its pages are recorded a school certificate, obtained in 1950, and a cricket.

Volume 9, Y—S—, which accompanies B—D— on its travels, is a rather small compact volume, as it contains a prefect-ship, a school certificate as well as a choir membership. This is the most notable volume on athletics as it records an "A" basketball and a cricket membership which enabled the owner to travel to Wanganui on loan to the Auckland Junior Cricket library. This book is also noted for its witty sayings.

Volume 10, J—S—, at present missing from our shelf, lists the achievements of a keen swimmer and songstress.

Last, but definitely not least, is Volume 11, I—S—, a quiet subbed volume in comparison with the rest of the books, holding a sub-prefect's badge as well as a clever brain.

In certain subjects our volumes are to be found on the same shelf as C5B, as in conjunction with them much information is obtained in music, mathematics, physical education and social studies.

So it can be seen much knowledge (often academic) can be obtained from our shelves, but then is not truth stranger than fiction?

#### FORM NOTES, N.H.3A.

On Monday morning in our form  
 The girls give signs and smiles forlorn.  
 Books are brought out and cases banged,  
 There's a run in Anne's stocking and is she mad.

Ruth's washed her hair and it shines like gold;  
 She pulls out her rubber, all battered and old.  
 Gammilla's laughing at this and that,  
 And playfully tweaks Jeanette's long plait.

Heather turns round, blonde and small,  
 Talking of skirts she had last fall;  
 Val turns round with a gleam in her eye,  
 And smartly back-talks to a girl near by.

All is quiet in our wayward form,  
 "On with your work," Miss Downs will storm.

#### N.H.4A

A is for Aileen, who should be called slim,  
 B is for Beverley, who can't be called thin,  
 C is for Catherine, who is rarely at school,  
 D is for Daphne, who likes to fool,  
 E is for Elliot, whose first name is Jean,  
 F is for Fay, who can hardly be seen,  
 G is for Gail, whose father works in a mill,  
 H is a space which no one can fill,  
 I is for Irma, who never does moan,  
 J is for two Jean's, who do nothing but groan.

K is for Karen, who left us last week,  
 L is for Laura, so neat and so chic,  
 M is for Machel, who does nothing but cackle,

N is for Noeleen, who yells like a jackal,  
 O is for Osgan, whose first name is Fay,  
 P is for Pat, who likes her own way,  
 Q is for June Queripell, who loves eating toffee,

R is for Rose, who gets a bit bossy,  
 S is a place also left vacant,  
 T is for Thormally, who tries to be patient,  
 U, V and X are also left out,  
 W is for Wastney, whose always about,  
 Y is for Yurjeute, a basketball champ,  
 Z is for Zoe, who suffers with cramp.

## N.H.4A

This term of the year our class is considerably smaller than at the beginning of the year, but there are still quite a few personalities left.

At the end of the first term our deputy-sergeant left and Joan B— was elected to take her place. She has not had to do any class leading yet because Laura A— (our class sergeant) always comes to school. Margaret H— left half way through the term and was soon followed by Jewel B— and Karen A—.

This year we have six new girls from other forms. We still have a record for sports representatives. June C— and Maria Y— play basketball in school teams and Joan B— and Laura A— play hockey for the College.

This year Laura A— won the Intermediate Athletic Championship with Margaret H— as runner-up.

All of N.H.4A took an active part in the music concert which was held in the College Hall.

We had only one girl from the form in the prefect's concert and that was Beverly McL— who played the piano-accompanist, to the delight of the audience. Miss Anderson is our form teacher.

## NH4B FORM NOTES

Our good ship (although the teachers don't think so), NH4B, has a crew of 23 and skipper Captain E— has a full-time job keeping us working scrubbing tables in Cabin 40. The different ports we call at are often very much disliked by the crew, as we collect cargoes of homework. If we strike and refuse to load these, the good ship is kept at the port of loading for some time after hours or sent to Wharf 40 to work overtime, usually 3.30 to 4 p.m. As a result we are not very popular with the different officers at the different ports.

The members of our crew are of many shapes and sizes, but most of us are very neat and tidy. We are fond of deck games and are better at drill than anything else. Four girls, L.T., E.S., N.B. and P.E., are proudly making a name for our ship on the sports field as they play in the B basketball team, while two others are in the ship's hockey team. One member of our crew can entertain us with the poi dance and she and her shipmates of other vessels presented a poi dance with great success in the combined ships' concert. Last but

with the exception of N. Biddle and S. Reece, who were lost overboard. After hearing the result the crew and captain settled down to work again.

On August 17 all ships are to be brought up on shore for a paint and overhaul while the crew have three weeks shore leave.

## NH3B FORM NOTES

We are NH3B, A very good class, you'll all agree; We excel at play.

Sometimes do our work.

Eat much more often try to shirk!

In the morning at five to nine,

We rush downstairs and into line;

While Lynette and Beverley, who are always late,

Come running and flustered through the gate.

## FORM NOTES FOR NH3C

We are NH3C,

And very bright pupils are we!

Teachers say, "No."

## HOUSE NOTES

**BINNS' HOUSE NOTES**  
House Mistresses.—Miss Maloy, Miss Miles and Miss Downs.

House Captain.—Pamela Belton.

Deputy.—Yvonne Sinton.

Committee.—Halcione Penalligan, Lorna Wilkins, Mary Stanaway and Dene McInosh.

Again this year, Binns has done well in climbing the ladders of competition. In fact we have reached the top of the Swimming and Athletics and notice hopefully that we are leading by a few steps over Hindley House in the Basketball competitions.

In the swimming sphere M. Organ carried us through to victory by being run-ner-up in the senior championship. We were fortunate also in gaining second place in the senior house relay. To members of the other houses, we would like to express our thanks for good sportsmanship shown.

We had a perfect day for the athletics earlier in the year, and our excellent results were largely due to the efforts of V. Marshall, who won the senior championship, L. Armstrong, intermediate champion, M. Heron, and other good runners.

Several of our number represent the school at Basketball on Saturdays, while we had one member, M. Dean, in the Tennis team.

But we say so.  
The only great matter  
Is that we chatter;  
We say school is gum,

Rut I suppose that we are dumb;  
Our Homcraft is good,  
We cook as we should;

So we're passable, don't you see,  
Give three hearty cheers for NH3C.

Our class is NH3C and consists of 26 girls, and all very nice, too! We have a class-sergeant and a deputy, and if the teacher is not in the room when we go in the girls at make a noise and our "officials" try hard to keep us quiet! Sometimes we are very good. Wednesday is the day the class likes best, because in the morning

we have two periods of science, followed by two of homcraft, and in the afternoon clothing and art. The last time we went to cooking we made date scones and our cooking teacher said they were very good.

So you see we are true Homcrafters!

That is all Binns' House Reporter has to say this year, but Binns' girls would like to take this opportunity of thanking their House Mistresses for the splendid co-operation and assistance given by them, and hope that results achieved will be most inspiring to those of Binns' House, 1952.

## HINDLEY HOUSE NOTES

Senior Mistress: Miss Sutherland.

Assistant Mistresses: Mrs Lowen, Miss Worrall.

House Captain: Juel Clark.

Deputy Captain: Jacqueline Daisley.

House Committee: Beverley Smart, Rosie Queensall, Ann Holmes.

This year the members of Hindley House are putting forth every effort in order to gain points for the house. So far we have had no luck in either swimming or athletics, though Luta Hughes contested events keenly in the Swimming Sports.

In the athletics Billie Oliver was runner-up in the senior championship. In the novelty races our house was well represented. The girls competed keenly and we hope we shall do as well in the ball games next year.

We are glad to be able to say that so far we are running second in the basketball competitions. Some of our outstand-

ing players are Leonie Kerr and Katherine Roland, who have played in the school representative teams. We have also managed to hold our own in hockey and cricket. We owe thanks to Katherine and Billie in cricket and to Fenella Jones and Sadie Johnson in hockey. They all represent us in school teams.

We appreciate the interest and encouragement given to us by our house mistresses throughout the year. We trust that those who remain in Hindley House next year will uphold its reputation both in the school room and on the sports field.

#### SEDDON HOUSE.

Senior House Mistress: Miss Galloway.  
Assistant Mistress: Miss Stanners.

This year no effort has been spared by the members of Seddon House in doing their best to gain points for their House. At the swimming sports held early in the year we were fortunate in having both the Junior and senior swimming champions. However the final total of points placed us second to Binns House. Our House teams excelled themselves at the Athletic sports which were held at Carlaw Park. Both in the senior and junior relays we gained both firsts and seconds. We also were proud to have the runner-up in the Senior Championship.

During the second term basketball has been played between the Houses every Tuesday afternoon at Windmill Road Courts. This afternoon is looked forward to with much enthusiasm every week by the girls and although at present we are not leading in points we hope to have changed that position by the end of the basketball season. We should like to congratulate the girls in our House who represent the school on Saturdays in either basketball teams or the hockey team.

Our thanks go to both Miss Galloway and Miss Stanners for the keen interest and encouragement which they have shown to all of us taking part in the various sports.

#### WELLESLEY HOUSE NOTES

Senior Mistress.—Mrs Gray.  
Assistant Mistresses.—Miss Vujcich, Miss Bell, Miss Campbell.  
House Captain.—Iola Adam.  
Deputy House Captain.—Sylvia Ruohonen.

This year Wellesley have been fortunate in that though we had the Junior Athletic Champion, in Yvonne Hunter, Wellesley was second to Binns in the Athletic Sports. Our girls thank Binns for giving us a good run for the Athletic Cup and we hope next year to leave all other houses completely out of the picture as concerns this cup. Team games helped in this position.

In the Swimming Championship Binns was an out and out winner, but Wellesley's Joan Batchelor was runner-up in the Junior Championships. The Basketball Competition is again headed by Binns with Wellesley lying in third position, but we are represented in the School Teams by Sylvia Ruohonen in the A team, Olive Potter and Iola Adam in the B team, and Barbara Corbet, Yvonne Hunter, Violet Watling, Harriet Kaebe and Louise Poka in the third form team.

Joyce Bryant and Rangli Blake represented the school in the Tennis team and Joyce, Rangli, and Joan Bolsover have represented the school in Hockey.

The Cricket team has found very few representatives from Wellesley House though Caroline Sinton and Joan Bolsover have played for the School. Joan has represented Auckland in the Junior Representatives at Wanganui. We hope next year to have more representation in our House.

The girls of Wellesley House wish to join together in offering praise and thanks to various members of the staff, especially Mrs Delany and Miss Henderson, Mrs Gray, Miss Campbell, Miss Vujcich and Miss Bell. In all of our distress,

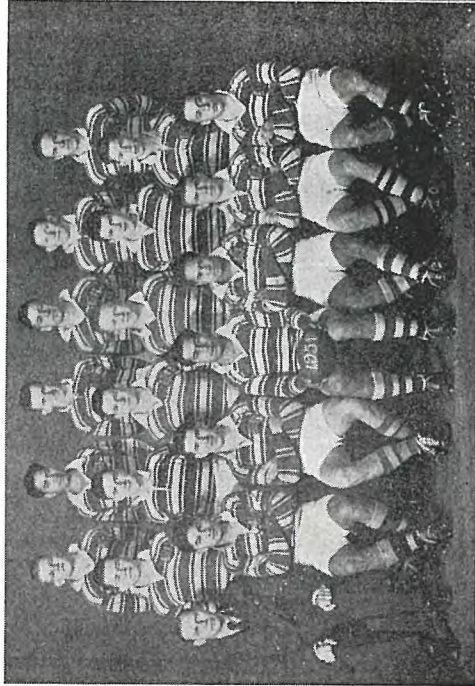
And in our triumph too,

The game is more than the player of the game,

And the ship is more than the crew."

by Ruddyard Kipling.

From "A Song in Storm."



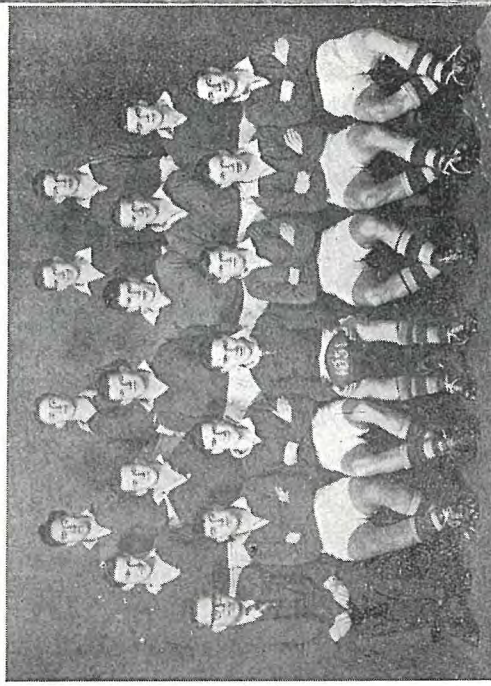
First XV

Inset: D. H. King.

Front Row: Mr. K. S. Turtill, R. T. Potatau, A. E. Hawkeg (Vice Capt.), A. Smith (Captain), W. Otene, J. M. Ravilick, J. P. Collier.

Middle Row: D. W. Jeffares, F. G. Bartley, E. An draw, A. C. Munro, R. E. Watkinson, J. S. Waddingham.

Back Row: A. James, H. King, M. E. Wylie, M. King, A. F. Cambell, E. Cochrane.



2B. Rugby.

Front Row: Mr C. T. Brook- ing, B. Bryant, F. Bartley (V. Capt) G. Parnell (Capt) D. Joy, D. Forsyth, S. James.

Middle Row: B. Wilton, L. Avery, E. Perkins, R. Watkinnon, J. Scott, W. Moon.

Back Row: I. Harris, W. Hardley, W. Wright, K. Wadham.  
Absent: J. Hamilton.

## BOYS' SPORTS NOTES

### FIRST FIFTEEN NOTES

This year's team was better than average but in the early part of the season suffered from the same sense of inferiority possessed by many of its predecessors. The season opened with what could have been a fairly evenly matched game with Otahuhu but the loss of Peden, an experienced player, demoralised the team not only for that game but for the remainder of the first round.

The pack was easily the better part of the team. The backs, with the exception of Waddingham, lacked experience and imagination, but fortunately not courage, the tackling being better this season than in many previous years.

A. Smith, the captain of the side, played consistently sound football and was a great leader of a very virile pack. A. James was again a very useful forward in both loose and tight play. M. King was always reliable and did much solid, if unspectacular, work. Hawkes, the vice-captain, proved once more to be a thoroughly reliable loose forward and useful emergency back. The versatility of Campbell was a great asset to the side. He kicked some beautiful goals and played both forward and back with distinction.

Not many senior teams have had as many as three third formers, as our Firsts did this year, and much credit is due to the way Ravlich, Collier and Potatau stood up to players who were not only much heavier, but also much older.

### Summary of Games Played:

**v. Otahuhu College.**—Lost, 3-0. Considering this was our first championship game the team showed fairly good form. The Seddon forwards combined well, but the backs seemed unable to settle down. Our points came from a penalty kick by Campbell.

**v. Auckland Grammar.**—Lost, 3-19. In the first half Seddon forwards outplayed the heavier Grammar pack and our backs were combining better. The score at half-time was 8-8 in Grammar's favour. The second half, however, proved to be a downfall, and the Grammar backs had little difficulty in running up another 11 points. Campbell's boot was again responsible for our three points.

**v. Avondale.**—Won, 12-11. Once again our mobile pack of forwards dominated

the game and were largely responsible for our win. Smith, the Seddon captain, after gathering in a loose ball, ran 75 yards to score a well-deserved try. Our other points came from two penalty kicks by Campbell and a try by Potatau.

**v. Mt. Albert Grammar School.**—Lost, 6-30. This game was played on a Wednesday afternoon at Mt. Albert Grammar School. The Seddon forwards, although playing a good loose game, were outplayed by a heavier and fitter pack. Our backs did not stand much chance against a far superior opposition, although Waddingham played a good defensive game and to him goes the honour of scoring the first points against Mt. Albert Grammar School this season when he kicked a penalty, as did Campbell several minutes later.

**v. King's College.**—Lost 0-11. Although the Seddon forwards played a good game, the tackling of the inside backs was weak, this allowing King's to open up the game, bustling the King's backs, we adopted kick-and-follow-through tactics, resulting in a varied amount of success.

**v. Takapuna Grammar School.**—Lost 0-12. In the first half, Seddon was unfortunate to miss several easy kicks. On a heavy ground the Seddon forwards were superior in the loose to their opposition, while the backs played fairly well considering the conditions but could not quite cope with the slightly faster opposition.

**v. Sacred Heart College.**—Lost 8-19. We were unfortunate to lose our halfback in the first half and with this connecting link between forwards and backs missing the team did not play up to its usual standard. Our points came from a try by D. H. King, which Campbell converted, and he later kicked a penalty.

**v. Avondale College.**—Drew 6-6. This match was very evenly contested, with both sides determined to win. In the first half we were unlucky several times, but in the last stages the position was reversed and we were lucky to keep them from scoring. For Seddon Andrews and Cochrane scored tries.

**v. Takapuna Grammar School.**—Won, 8-0. Under real winter conditions we defeated Takapuna Grammar, and high praise must go to the Seddon forwards, led by Smith, on their grand game. The backs

combined well and even under the atrocious conditions threw the ball about quite successfully. For Seddon Otene scored a try which Campbell converted, and later he kicked a penalty.

**v. Sacred Heart College.**—Won, 8-3. The team was playing excellent football by this time and, although the score was rather small, we outplayed them in all quarters. Our forwards, although a lighter pack, outran the opposition and once again paved the way to success. Campbell kicked a penalty and converted a try scored by Jeffares.

#### Non-Championship Matches

**v. Thames High School.**—Lost 3-35. This year Thames was our first away match and an enjoyable trip was had by all, although we were slightly subdued on the return trip. The game was played on a heavy field where both forwards and backs were outplayed by a bigger and better team. Although continually pressed, Waddingham at fullback saved us from a much heavier defeat. Our three points came from a penalty kick by Campbell.

**v. Pukekohe.**—Won, 11-3. This game was played under good conditions and the Seddon team went very well, although perhaps a bit keen at times. The forwards played a good solid game and backed the backs up on all occasions. Our points came from a try each by Jeffares and Hawkes. Waddingham converted one and kicked a penalty.

**v. Dilworth.**—Won, 22-5. This was a fast, enjoyable game with Seddon's heavier forward pack dominating the play, although Dilworth backs were dangerous when on attack. One try each was scored by D. King, Cochrane, Collier and Wylie. Campbell converted two and kicked two penalties.

**v. Stratford.**—Drew 6-6. This annual game was played at the Domain in typical football weather. The game was noted for hard forward play and occasional bright back movements, with our team on top throughout the game. We were rather unlucky not to win, as we scored two tries, scored by Otene and Campbell, to their two penalties. It was our best game of the season, and the boys are all looking forward to an enjoyable trip down to Stratford next year.

**v. Hamilton.**—Lost 11-6. This game was played at Hamilton on a very dry field. The Seddon pack was not as fit as the opposition, and this, coupled with the heat, caused

them to slacken up considerably towards the end of the match. The Hamilton forwards gave their backs several splendid opportunities which they made full use of. For Seddon James scored a try and Campbell kicked a penalty. After the match we were taken to Karapiro, from there to Te Aroha for a swim and then home, after a day much enjoyed by all.

The team is most grateful to Mr H. M. Scott for giving permission to travel, and to Mr K. S. Turfill, who gave up so much of his time coaching and encouraging.

#### 2B RUGBY NOTES, 1951

This year there were really insufficient players available, although we fielded a full team for all matches but the last, against Auckland Grammar School. At times our strength was weakened, owing to injuries, sickness and the changing of the team caused by several members playing for the First Fifteen. Only for the last five games did we have practically the same team, but lack of practice owing to bad weather checked our form. However, as an indication of our hitherto unshown stamina, in our last match against Auckland Grammar School, we started with 13 players and finished with 12, as Moon broke his ankle just after half-time, and drew nil all. An interesting feature of that match was that during the second half, Auckland Grammar School were only close to our goal area once, and then for but a very brief period.

Had we not been handicapped as mentioned, we should probably have won at least five out of eight matches, instead of winning three and drawing two. We finished third in the competition.

During the season we again had an enjoyable one-day visit to Thames, which they reciprocated several weeks later; this game being played at the Domain. The ground was a sea of mud and while play was in progress, there were heavy showers of rain. On the third Friday of the third term we billeted the Waihi First Fifteen, whom we played next morning.

Praiseworthy efforts were made by Foy, who played and tackled solidly; Handley, who hooked; Harris, who, as halfback was invaluable on defence especially; Hamilton, who was a match-winner; Parnell and Bartley also shone on occasions.

Although it was not a very lucky season for us, it was quite an enjoyable one, and our thanks go to our coach, Mr. Brooking.

**Results.**—v. Otahuhu, won, 15-14; v. Auckland Grammar, lost, 12-6; v. Thames, lost, 12-0; v. Northcote, lost, 14-0; v. Sacred Heart, won, 9-8; v. Thames, drew 0-0; v. King's College, drew, 0-0; v. Otahuhu, won, by default; v. Auckland Grammar, drew, 0-0.

**Team.**—G. Parnell (captain), F. Bartley (vice-captain), I. Harris, W. Handley, W. Wright, K. Wadhvan, B. Wilson, L. Avery, R. Perks, R. Watkinson, F. Scott, W. Moon, F. Hamilton, B. Bryant, D. Foy, D. Forsyth, S. James.

#### 5th "A" GRADE RUGBY

Even though the team finished runner-up in the championship, the season as a whole was disappointing. Owing to injured members we were beaten twice by teams, who finished further down in the championship. However, some very good matches were played. It was hoped that we would be able to make a trip to the South Island, but owing to billington trouble we were unable to go.

We did, however, play Thames High School, winning 11-6. The game was played in rain. After the first five minutes we were all thoroughly wet. Surface water was in some places 2in deep. We confined the play to the forwards, who once, within striking distance of the Thames goal-line, hooked the ball out to the backs. In this way in the first half 11 points were made, three tries and one conversion. During half-time a breeze began to blow. This, on the field, felt like a gale. The Thames team, who seemed not to feel the cold in the second half, had us working hard to keep them off our line. Thames, however, did manage to score six points. By far the fastest movement made by the team in this half, was the rush for the hot showers at the end of play. After spending half an hour in the town we left and had an enjoyable trip home.

The matches were Seddon Memorial Technical College.—v. Avondale College at Avondale College, Win 6-0.

v. Auckland Grammar at Auckland Grammar, Loss 3-12.

v. Sacred Heart at Domain, Win 23-9.

v. Takapuna Grammar at Takapuna Grammar, Win 12-3.

v. Otahuhu College at Otahuhu College, Loss 3-6. (Otahuhu was disqualified for playing members who were over weight.)

v. Mt. Albert Grammar School at Domain, Loss 6-3.

v. Otahuhu at Otahuhu, Win 10-0.  
v. Sacred Heart at Sacred Heart, Win 8-3.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr Powell for his enthusiastic coaching throughout the season.

#### THIRD GRADE RUGBY

The 3A Rugby team started the season well and it was their fifth game played (but the third in the competition), before they suffered their first defeat. The team went on to play 16 matches, winning 6, losing 9 and drawing 1. Several of the games which were played toward the end of the season were lost by narrow margins with the result that our points for, were 90, while our points against were 108. The captain of the team was P. J. Phillips, and the vice-captain W. Collins. Collins played particularly well at halfback, scoring 51 of the team's 90 points. The season was climaxed by a three-day trip to Te Puke accompanied by the Fourth Grade A Team. Although slightly delayed (12 hours) by the bus breaking down, we all thoroughly enjoyed the trip, especially the swimming at the hot springs at Matamata, and at the Blue Baths at Rotorua. The boys were also pleased to see some snow on top of the Kaimai Hills, so pleased, in fact that they insisted on getting out of the bus and having a snow-fight at 2 a.m. Next day the match was played and resulted in a narrow win for Seddon, 9-8. That night a dance was held and although some boys were rather shy, some were quite the opposite. Previous to the Te Puke trip the team had gone to Pukekohe and Hamilton and had billeted a Dargaville team. We were ably coached by Mr R. N. Stevenson, who put a lot of time and work into the arranging of trips, etc., and for which we are extremely grateful.

The following extract is taken from the Te Puke Times, and provides an interesting account of the visit. The team would like to thank Mr Basham for forwarding to them copies of this paper as souvenirs.

VISITING COLLEGE PUPILS ENTER-TAINED MEMORABLE OCCASIONS IN MANY WAYS

**SNOW FIGHTING ON THE KAIMAIS**  
One reason why details of the visit of two Rugby teams from the Seddon Memorial Technical College did not appear in these columns earlier, is that like the unfortunate travellers, we lost much sleep. The visiting bus was due at Te Puke at 3 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, but due

to a mechanical breakdown it was about 8 a.m. when it finally reached here.

The lads had a great experience, however, including a long stay at the Mata-maka hot springs, followed later that night by snow fights at the summit of the Kai-mais. The gallant people who were billeting them rallied to the occasion in true Te Puke good spirit and were on deck at that awful hour to welcome and take charge of the lads, even though many were country folk from a long way out. In addition, the high school teaching staff remained on deck and were ready again next morning to carry out a fairly hectic programme.

**Snow-clad Tarawera Mountain**  
The local P.T.A. chartered a bus and their vehicles available to take the visiting boys, plus a large number of local pupils on a brief tour through the district.

The procession made its way up the No. 1 Road on a beautiful winter's morning and from a vantage point caught a glimpse of Tarawera Mountain wearing a gleaming white coat. Visibility was splendid and the East Cape headland was clearly outlined and the many islands in the great Bay of Plenty were showing up clearly.

Coming down the No. 2 Road the party later travelled to Maketu, but did not have time to catch whitebait or unsand any pippis. They were back in town in nice time for lunch and the two Rugby games, both of which were won by the visitors after delightful play.

#### End-of-Term Social

In the evening the large double room at the high school was all too small to house the huge crowd which turned out at the invitation of the P.T.A. to welcome the visiting College socially, in conjunction with the end-of-term function.

A warm welcome had been extended to the visitors at the school assembly in the morning by Mr. F. Cook (headmaster) and Messrs D. Wade and S. Taylor. In the evening these sentiments were re-echoed, and sincere thanks were offered by Mr. Cook and Mr. P. Basham, for the magnificent way local parents and friends had rallied on the memorable occasion. It was hoped that the inter-change of such visits would become a permanent feature between the two schools.

The visitors were under the care of Messrs R. Stevenson and N. Page, and the former expressed his deep appreciation of the friendly reception accorded them dur-

ing their stay, but particularly for the cheerful outlook of those who had been so badly inconvenienced owing to the tardy arrival of the boys.

In a slip of the tongue Mr. Stevenson referred to the "Te Puke College", and the roaring, cheering interruptions must surely have been heard by the Education authorities who have not yet been persuaded to raise Te Puke to collegiate status.

The function was an outstanding success, thanks again to the staff, pupils and enthusiastic parents who went to no end of trouble by way of attendance, food and best of all, that smiling good cheer and friendliness.

#### 4th GRADE RUGBY, 1951

The usual team was:—Mudford, Tumahaui, Davidson, Edwards, Tierney, Ellison, Cleave, Travers, Johns, Marshall, Smyth, Coombe, Donnell, Dempsey, McCrean.

This year, for a change, there were more than enough players available for this grade, thus we always had a full team, and all games were enjoyed.

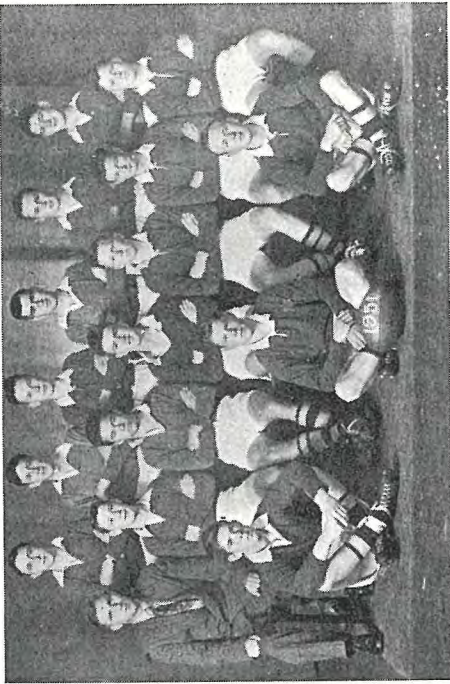
The teams major fault was the inability of the backs and forwards to work together. If this fault could have been overcome more games would have been won.

During the season we had an enjoyable one-day trip to Thames, and after a hard game in atrocious weather we came home the victors. Probably the safest player in the backs was Ellison, who saved the team on many occasions. Tumahaui and Trowern usually played solid football. The pick of the forwards were Smyth, Donnell and Dempsey, who were in the middle of everything.

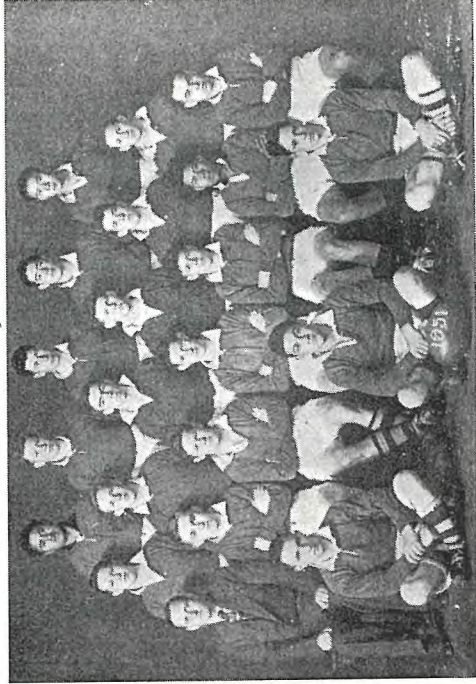
A week before the August holidays we packed our bags, eagerly awaiting the three-day trip to Te Puke.

We left on one of Mr. Bonnie's reliable buses at 9 a.m. on Tuesday morning, and after many adventures made a dramatic entrance at 8 a.m. on Wednesday morning at our destination. After the game, which we won, a delightful social was held, where all the boys enjoyed themselves. We would like to thank Mr. Page for arranging this trip and for the excellent coaching he gave us during the season. Special thanks to Mr. Scott for allowing us time off for the trip.

St. Peters, draw, 8-8; Otahuhu, won, 23-3; Avondale, lost, 9-0; Takapuna, lost, 25-5; Thames, won, 8-0; Sacred Heart, lost, 23-0; Mt. Albert, lost, 9-0; Auckland



4A. Rugby Team  
Middle Row: Mr. N. Pacey,  
K. Russell, F. Tumahaui,  
S. Mudford, G. Donnell,  
R. Baillie, F. Neale.  
Back Row: A. Johns, R. Davidson, R. Bannan, C. Smyth, R. Coombe, J. McElreath.  
Front: R. Trowern, B. Ellison, R. Tierney.



Third Grade "A" Rugby  
Front Row: R. Tierney, B. Stevenson, R. Patter-  
son, W. Collins, P. J. Phillips, H. McMillen,  
R. Hawke, W. Page.  
Third Row: G. Outrim, C. Pollock, C. Nairn, C. Pettard, J. S. Hayes, L. Lucich.  
Back Row: B. Walker, L. Fenelon, J. Butler, B. Maddigan, G. Shing.

ZART

JIMMY WALKER

TERRY STEVENSON

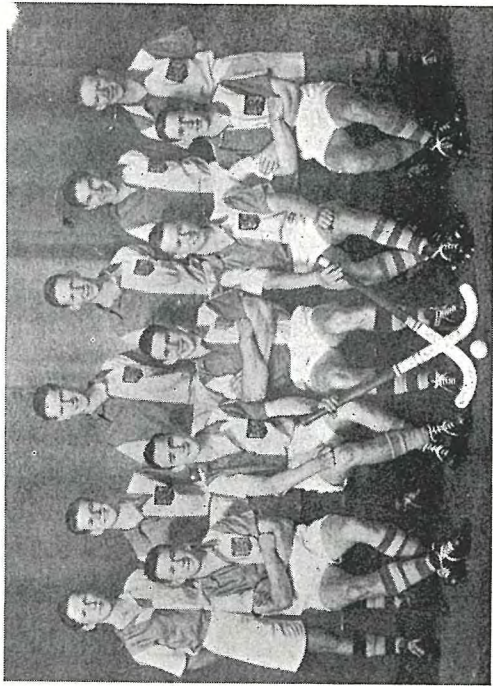


Sixth Grade A.  
 Front Row: M. J. Brown, B. C. Turner.  
 Second Row: J. McKenzie, N. Catton, C. Jenison, G. C. Bowmar, J. Anderson, W. Trovel, A. C. A. McDonald.  
 Back Row: B. Ashdown, R. Morrison, C. Smith, R. Watson, J. Craig, G. Parris, B. Smith.



7th Grade A. Rugby Team.  
 Winners Champ. 1951.  
 Front Row: J. Williams, M. Brown, D. Buckton.  
 Second Row: Mr. F. Willins, T. Cunningham, L. Kennedy (Captain), J. Stewart (V. Capt.), B. Flower, R. Wyatt, J. Bray.  
 Back Row: D. Wright, D. Moore, J. Gavin, W. Whittaker, C. Nacey, J. Banks.  
 Absent: N. Marten, W. Wells.

Games.	
Played	10
Won	10
Lost	0
Points.	
For	310
Against	8

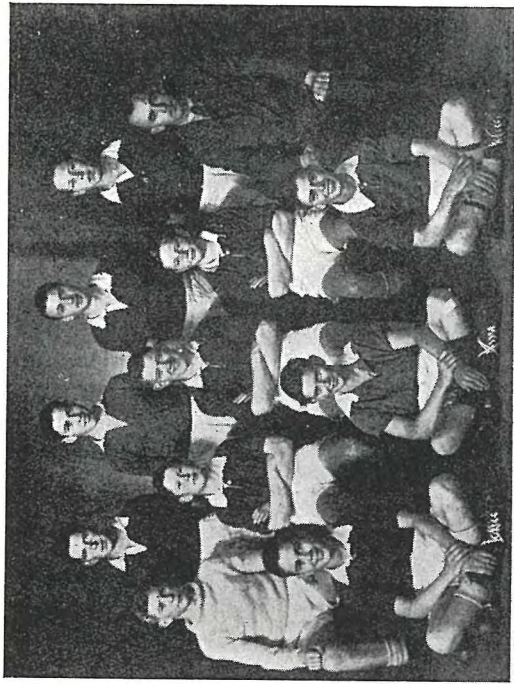


First Hockey XI, 1951.

Standing: H. J. Taylor, B.  
A. Allen, N. W. Halse,  
P. L. James, P. J. Reekie, A.  
J. Burgess.

Sitting: C. B. Hounslow, K.  
M. Phethean (Vice  
Capt.), R. W. Jenkins  
(Capt.), H. J. Stewart,  
J. L. Coster.

Absent: M. Robinson, J. H.  
Oldbury.



Junior A. Soccer Team.

Front Row: R. Curtis, A.  
Morgan, R. Ettles  
(V. Capt.).

Second Row: G. Moss, N.  
Davidson, G. Orrell  
(Capt.), C. Clayton, Mr.  
R. Riddolls (Coach).

Back Row: L. Mildon, J.  
Lewins, P. Nicolls, L.  
Smith.

Grammar, lost, 15-0; Sacred Heart, won, 3-0; King's College, lost, 9-0; Te Puke, won, 15-3. Played 11: won 4; drew 1; lost 6.

**FOURTH GRADE B RUGBY**

Our team had a reasonable good season, winning 3 games, drawing 1 and losing 5. Due to half the team not showing up at the games, we lost several. One day we played Takapuna with nine men and lost 9-5. The members of the team were:—  
Mr A. G. Adams (coach), F. Dennerly (captain), R. Treneary (vice-captain), B. Hayes, R. Such, R. Bannon, D. Mullians, F. Neil, F. Waddell, R. Clark, G. Packoud, R. Brett, T. Duffy, C. Martin, C. Russell, G. Tootill, F. Andrews, K. May.

We went for trips to Te Puke and Thames, winning both games. On the way back from Te Puke we had a snow fight, and lost a back wheel. We visited Rotorua also, and swam at the Blue Baths.

**FIRST HOCKEY ELEVEN**

The First Hockey Eleven was again entered in the Auckland Hockey Association's Third Grade competitions, and the team gave a reasonable all-round performance throughout the season.

The team's standard of play was again considered good enough for it to be entered in the New Zealand Secondary Schools' Tournament, which was held at Palmerston North.

The team was R. W. Jenkins (captain), K. Phechean (vice-captain), H. J. Stewart, N. W. Halse, J. H. Oldbury, P. L. James, J. L. Coster, C. B. Hounslow, B. A. Allen, D. J. Reekie, M. Robinson and A. J. Burgess.

Others who played were V. C. Eade, H. J. Taylor and L. J. Thornton.

**Results of Matches:**

v. Varsity.—Lost, 3-2. Considering that the majority of the players were new to Third Grade play a creditable performance was given.  
v. King's College.—Lost, 4-2. Again the side combined well, but King's proved slightly superior in the latter stages of the game.  
v. Avondale College.—Lost 4-3. Down 4-1 at half-time, the team settled down to good constructive play in the second half.  
v. Ardmore.—Won, by default.  
v. Otahuhu College.—Drew, 3-3. A pleasant, evenly-contested game.  
v. Mt. Albert Grammar.—Lost 2-1. Poor tactics and lack of constructive play contributed to our defeat.

v. Albertians.—Lost 5-2. The performance of the team was well below standard.  
v. Auckland Grammar.—Lost 10-0. The score was a fair indication of our effort against a strong team.

v. Training College.—Won, 7-0. All members played well to earn a well-deserved win.

v. Varsity.—Won, 2-1. A game in which everyone played well.

v. Ardmore College.—Lost, 6-1. Determined play was seen, but the opposition

v. Mt. Albert Grammar.—Lost, 4-2. A fairly sound game with all players performing reasonably well.

v. Whangarei Boys' High School.—Lost, 5-2. This was an annual visit by Whangarei and the match was keenly contested from start to finish.

v. Ardmore.—Lost, 5-0. The team played well against superior opposition.

v. Otahuhu College.—Lost, 4-3. An even game in the first half, but a weakness in defence told in the closing stages.

v. Albertians.—Won, 4-2. All players fought well to give the team a deserved victory.

v. Dargaville High School.—Won, 8-0. Our biggest win, and a game played in the best of spirit by both teams.

v. Training College.—Won, 7-0. The players were all on form and played well.

v. Auckland Grammar.—Lost, 4-2. A very much improved performance compared with the match earlier in the season.

The Seven-a-Side Tournament  
The First Eleven competed in the annual seven-a-side tournament which completed the season, and was successful in two of the three matches played.

**The Hamilton Visit**

The team travelled to Hamilton this year to play the annual game against Hamilton Technical College.

We travelled by bus with the Seventh Grade team and journeyed direct to Hamilton, and after a brief walk through the city we went to the grounds to play our matchés. Both teams were successful, the First Eleven winning, 4-2.

The journey home was via Te Aroha where we enjoyed a swim in the hot mineral baths and a walk through the Te Aroha Domain. We arrived back in Auckland at approximately 9 o'clock after a very enjoyable day.

We thank Mr Scott and Mr Carnachan for allowing us to have such a pleasant and interesting trip, and Mr Forster, of

the Hamilton Technical College, for extending to us such cordial hospitality.

The N.Z. Secondary Schools' Tournament again took part in the New Zealand Inter-Schools' Hockey Tournament, which was held at Palmerston North.

The team traveled by bus, and was accompanied by the Mt. Albert Grammar School team, who proved to be very pleasant travelling companions.

We departed from Auckland early on Sunday morning, August 19, and after stopping at Ngauwahia for early refreshment, we continued on through Hamilton to Karapiro and viewed the lake and hydro-electric station there.

The next stage of the journey was through the pine forests surrounding Tokoroa and Aitiamuri.

A stop was made at the Huka Falls, and from there we proceeded to the Spa Hotel at Taupo and enjoyed a swim in the hot baths.

We remained at the Spa for lunch, then a pleasant drive around the shores of the lake was made. The next stage of the journey from Taupo to Taihape, via the Desert Road, was probably the most popular part of the trip. The entire countryside was covered with snow, and the mountains of National Park were the clearest that we could ever hope them to be. Naturally, we stopped for the inevitable snow-fight.

After reaching Taihape we drove swiftly through to Palmerston North, arriving about 9.30, and were taken off to our various billets.

On Monday we set out for a brief practice, but heavy rain soon prevented it, and on Tuesday morning the tournament began.

Our first match was against Wanganui Technical College, who defeated us 4-2, and the afternoon game against Wairarapa resulted in a 2-all draw.

Wednesday's game was against the winners of the tournament, Gisborne High School, who defeated us 4-1.

On Thursday we suffered two further losses, against Nelson College and Auckland Grammar, the scores being 5-3 and 6-0.

On Saturday the New Zealand A and B rep. teams played Manawatu representatives, and the College was represented in the B team by K. M. Phethean, who succeeded in scoring a goal for the New Zealand rep. side.

This was the first time that a boy from the College scored a goal in New Zealand rep. hockey.

An enjoyable dance was arranged for the visiting teams on the Friday evening.

We began our return journey on Monday morning, the 26th, and proceeded to New Plymouth via Wanganui, Hawera and Stratford. While in New Plymouth we visited beautiful Putakura Park and had lunch. The journey from New Plymouth was along the coast to Awakino and then inland to Te Kuiti. Darkness had fallen before we reached Te Awamutu, and Hamilton was reached at approximately eight o'clock. The final stage of the journey to Auckland was soon completed and every boy arrived home tired, but in the best of spirits.

We would like to thank the Manawatu Hockey Association for an excellently organised tournament and for the cordial hospitality extended to us during our visit.

Above all, we sincerely thank Mr Scott and Mr Carmichael for allowing us to participate in the tournament.

#### FIFTH GRADE HOCKEY

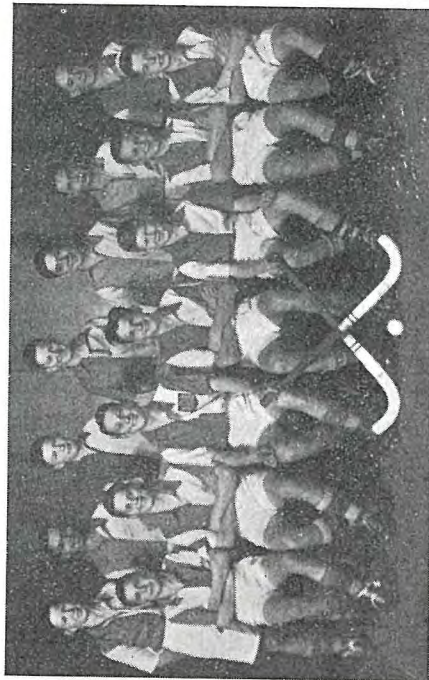
Our Sixth Grade team had grown so fast and put on so much weight that we had to play all the boys in the Fifth Grade this year. This meant that we had two teams in the grade with sufficient players and one emergency for each.

It was only near the end of the season when two of our boys left Auckland and casualties accounted for others that we had to withdraw the B team from the competition. This speaks well for the members of the two teams.

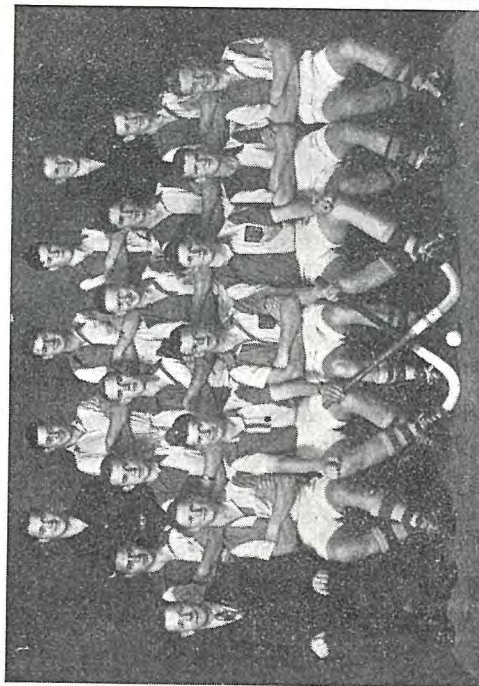
The A team played 15 matches for 7 wins, 2 draws and 6 losses, while the B team won two of its matches and learned a lot about hockey.

We sent a Fifth Grade team as a College Second Eleven, away up to Whangarei. The weather was unkind and after an awful mud scramble, our hosts ran out winners by 2 goals to 1. King, who is captain, had to undergo an operation in the week we travelled and Watson made a very capable "stand-in" as captain for the trip. Next season we hope to have the opportunity of returning the hospitality and the many kindnesses which made our trip such a happy occasion.

For any person who wishes to see the country North of Auckland, with ample time to spare, we recommend the return journey in a single carriage attached behind a long string of empty trucks on



Junior Hockey XI.  
Winners A.H.A. 7th Grade  
(Secondary) Competition.  
Front Row: J. L. Kerr, W. J. Davis, V. C. Eade, L. J. Thornton (Capt.), N. L. Head, B. Hutton, B. E. Simmonds.  
Back Row: G. S. Hanna, M. Ranchod, G. F. French, C. A. Horne, J. H. Clarke, G. A. Frost, D. C. MacKenzie.

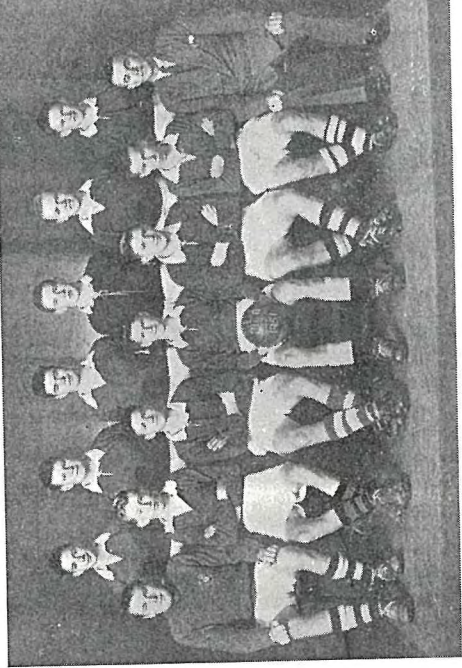


Fifth Grade Hockey.  
Front Row: Mr. E. L. M. James, J. Taylor, J. R. Watson (V. Capt.), V. B. King (Capt.), R. H. Head, L. H. Henry, O. Milson.  
Second Row: B. W. Absolum, P. Coughley, J. J. Colletty, J. Korff, G. Coughlan, J. E. Stead.  
Back Row: R. W. Cranston, K. Kelly, J. Daly, D. E. Bowman, R. A. Roach.  
Absent: R. Kraggs, J. Burgess, R. Howarth, J. McLeod, P. Wilson, T. E. Cooke.

First Soccer Eleven.  
 Capt. D. Fleming, R.  
 Anderson, L. Williams,  
 L. Howell, E. Penny, G.  
 Kent.  
 G. Bush, L. Ash-  
 ley, R. Hobbs (Capt.),  
 A. Maggs, Mr. F.  
 Schlup.  
 Manager: B. Webber.



Intermediate "A".  
 Back Row: D. Moore, J.  
 Bain, R. Mackie, K.  
 Baird, D. Smith.  
 Front Row: B. Ferris, B.  
 Hope, P. McLeod, G.  
 Besson (Capt.) R. Atte-  
 well, B. Wilkinson, Mr.  
 H. P. Leeves (Coach).



a goods train. You can see the engine enter a tunnel a long while before the carriage arrives at the opening and by the time you emerge and the smoke and steam have cleared the engine is through the next station.

**SEVENTH GRADE HOCKEY ELEVEN**  
The team: W. Davis, N. Head, V. Eade, L. Thornton (captain), B. Simmonds, M. Eanchhod, G. Frost, J. Kerr, B. Hutton, D. Munro, E. Colquhoun, J. Clarke.

This team was entered in the Auckland Hockey Association Seventh Grade competition and had quite a successful season, winning the championship and moving up a grade for the seven-a-side tournament. Of the two rounds in the competition, we played ten matches, winning eight, suffering one defeat by Avondale College, and drawing once with Auckland Grammar. As the Seventh Grade did not have a subsidiary, we still hold the cup for this round, which we won last year.

**The Hamilton Trip**

This visit was a very pleasant one where everyone had a good time. As this was the first time we had been to Hamilton on a trip we were very impressed by their hospitality as they presented us with a case of pies and a case of apples. Instead of going straight to Hamilton and straight back, we went to Hamilton, played the match (where we managed to be the victors, defeating Hamilton 9-1), and then continued on to Te Aroha. Here also we had a good time and a swim in the mineral baths. We would like to thank Mr Scott for allowing us time off, and Mr Carnachan for not only taking us but giving up so much time, to which we owe our gratitude.

**THE FIRST SOCCER ELEVEN, 1951**

This year's team is recognised as the strongest team that has been fielded since 1947, when that team was runner-up in the championships. Although the competition between the top teams was harder than in past years, we finished third in the competition with two games in hand. Several notable achievements were recorded by the team, including a well-merited victory over Mt. Albert Grammar, who had not been beaten since 1949.

The following players represented the College:—R. Hobbs, (captain), F. Webber (vice-captain), G. Bush, L. Williams, R. Anderson, G. Ross, C. Howell, B. Penny, D. Fleming, A. Maggs, and L. Ashford.

Results of Championship Games played:  
..v. Mt. Albert Grammar School.—Lost

0-6. The team did not settle down very well and could not hold the fast-moving Mt. Albert forwards.

v. Otahuhu College.—Won 6-0. Our forwards, well supported by the backs gave a good display of attacking football. No one could be singled out for special mention, but Hobbs notched a well-merited hat-trick.  
Scorers: Hobbs (3), Maggs (2), Webber (1).

..v. Takapuna Grammar School.—Won 2-0. We again played bright football and ran out easy winners in a good game. Ross, Ashford and Hobbs played well, and Howell scored a capital goal.

Scorers: Maggs and Howell.  
v. Avondale College.—Won 2-0. By playing a long-passing game our team gained control of the ball to win the match comfortably. Maggs, Ashford and Hobbs gave grand exhibitions of forward play, while Bush gave a good display of goalkeeping.  
Scorer: Maggs (2).

v. Auckland Grammar School.—Lost 1-5. The fleetness of the Grammar forwards and the extremely heavy conditions were our undoing. Good work by Bush in goal, Howell and Williams, prevented a much higher score. The forwards toiled hard and deserved more results for their work.  
Scorer: Maggs.

v. Mt. Albert Grammar School.—Won 2-1. In this match we scored a surprise win, but, nevertheless, a well-deserved one. Two brilliant opportunist goals by Maggs put us two up at half-time, and although Mt. Albert pressed hotly in the second half, an outstanding defence by Bush, Williams and Howell, prevented them from scoring one goal. The whole team gave a magnificent display of cohesive Soccer.  
Scorer: Maggs.

v. Otahuhu College.—Won 8-0. The Otahuhu team, although it tried hard, was no match for our fast, elusive forward line, who ran up a total of eight goals. Anderson, Fleming, Penny and Ross played well.  
Scorers: Hobbs (3), Maggs (3), Fleming (2).

v. Auckland Grammar School.—Lost 1-4. Again we found the efficient Grammar team to much to cope with, the score being a fair indication of play.  
Scorer: Maggs.

**Knock-out Semi-final**

v. Mt. Albert Grammar School.—Lost 3-4. This was an even game with the team being slightly unlucky not to have drawn. Down 1-4 early in the second half, splen-

did work by the team saw us close the gap to 3-4, but we could not score the equaliser. All the team gave a good account of themselves with perhaps Maggs, Webber, Howell, Hobbs and Bush catching the eye.

Scorers: Ashford, Maggs, Howell.

#### Non-competition Games

v. Mt. Albert Grammar.—Won 2-0. This was a friendly game played before the season commenced and our scorers being Fleming and Hobbs.

v. Hamilton Technical College.—Won 1-0. This match was played at Seddon Park, Hamilton, and as the score indicates was evenly contested. The backs had little to do, but the halves and forwards acquitted themselves creditably being several times unlucky to score.

Scorer: Maggs.

To Hamilton we say: "Thank you, for a good and enjoyable day's entertainment." Also we would like to thank our Principal, Mr. Scott, for allowing us time off school to make this trip possible.

The team would like to thank both Mr. Steel and Mr. Schlap for their good services during the year. We were very sorry to hear that Mr. Schlap would not be able to help us on Saturdays, but are grateful for his able help.

Our team was again well represented in the Secondary School's Representatives, the successful players being:—Hobbs (captain), Bush and Ashford, in the Open Team which retained the Sherrett Cup, at Wellington; and Howell and Maggs in the Senior Representatives, which also won their tournament at Hamilton.

#### SENIOR B SOCCER

This season has been a very enjoyable one for the Senior B Team, having played some very good games against stiff opposition. Although not successful in winning the championship the team came third in its section and runner-up in the knock-out competition.

The team was as follows:—Morrison, Watson, Barnett, Atkinson, Reynolds (captain), Clarke, Tattersall, Bamfield, Robinson (vice-captain), Northover, Moore.

The team offers its thanks to the senior referee who gave up his Saturday mornings to referee their games.

#### INTERMEDIATE A SOCCER NOTES

The team this year feel justly proud in having won both championship and knock-out in their division. This pleasing result was due greatly to the interest and coaching of Mr. H. P. Lees. The members of

the team extend to him their warmest thanks. The team was as follows:

Perris.—Goalkeeper. Safe. Needs experience; will improve.

Bain and Roberts.—Fullbacks. A very safe and consistent pair.

Moore.—Right half. A hard-working defender.

Mackie.—Centre half. A much improved player with good defence.

Atwell.—Left half. A very strong player; never gives in.

Peard.—Right wing. Has a strong centre—but needs weight.

McLeod (vice-captain).—Inside right. A constructive player with Soccer brains.

Posson (capt.).—Centre-forward. Principal scorer; good leader.

Wilkinson.—Inside left. A useful player with a powerful drive.

Hope.—Left wing. A fast and reliable player.

Smith.—Reserve. We extend our thanks to him for his loyalty.

The results were as follows:

#### Championship:

v. Avondale, won, 2-0.

v. Mt. Albert Grammar A, lost 2-3.

v. Auckland Grammar A, won, 3-0.

v. Auckland Grammar B, won, 7-0.

v. Otahuhu, won, 13-0.

v. Avondale, won, 2-1.

v. Mt. Albert Grammar A, won, 3-1.

v. Auckland Grammar A, won, 3-0.

Played 8; won 7; lost 1.

Goals: For, 40; Against, 5.

#### Knockout:

v. Avondale, won, 2-1.

v. Auckland Grammar A, won, 1-0.

#### INTERMEDIATE B SOCCER

Our team had a very successful and enjoyable season. We were unbeaten, winning both the grade championship and the knock-out.

We were trained by Mr. Lees against the College A team. Our thanks are due to Mr. Lees for this opportunity, and his advice.

We also thank Mr. Whittle for his advice on Saturdays when Mr. Lees was away with the A team.

#### RESULTS:

v. Avondale B, won, 4-1.

v. Auckland Gram. C, won by default.

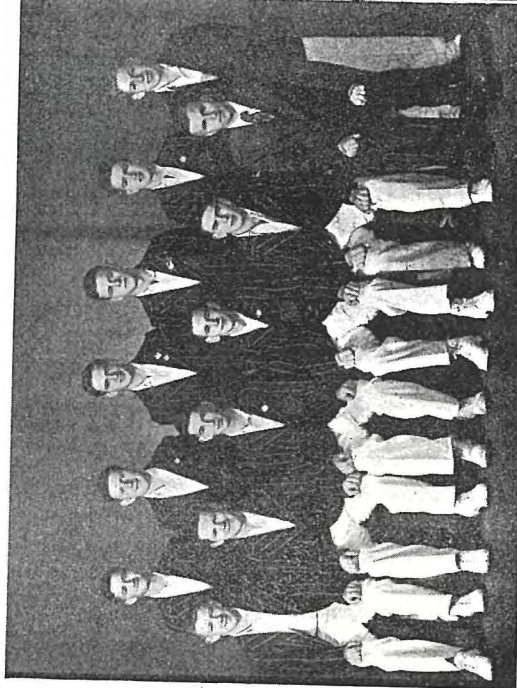
v. Mt. Albert B, won, 2-1.

v. Avondale C, won, 7-0.

v. Avondale B, won, 4-1.

v. Mt. Albert B, drew, 2-2.

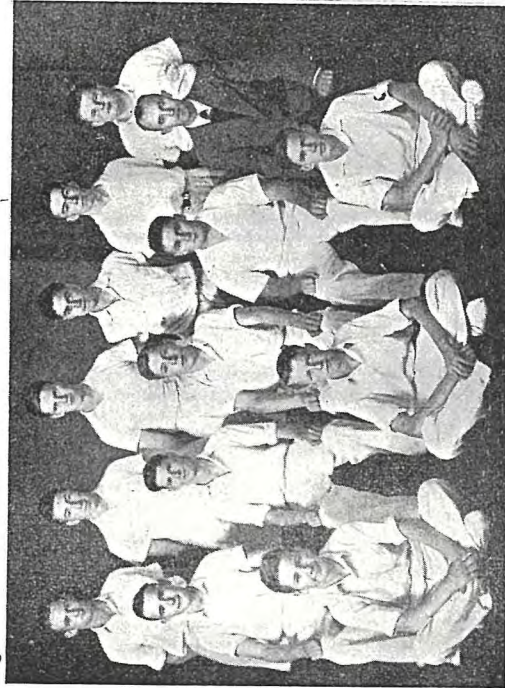
v. Avondale B, won, 8-0.



First Cricket XI, 1951.

Front Row: G. R. Orrell, W. F. Collins, J. S. Waddingham, R. A. Hobbs (Capt.), A. K. Maggs, Mr. N. R. Page.

Back Row: P. A. MacLeod, A. F. Campbell, L. Howell, K. Andrews, S. J. Mumford, K. A. Hall.



Second Eleven.

Front Row: J. Murphy, S. Panton, L. Coster.

Middle Row: K. Phethean, G. Bossen, K. Hall, M. Robinson, R. W. Rid-dell.

Back Row: N. Northover, R. Burt, N. Halge, L. Williams, R. Charlton.

v. Mt. Albert B, won, 5-2.  
v. Avondale B, won, 4-0.  
Goals: For, 36; Against, 7.

**THE TEAM:**

N. Stevens (captain).—Center-forward, scored 18 goals.  
G. Keyes (vice-captain).—Left back. Very reliable. Tackles well.  
A. Whittle.—Goalkeeper. Saves and clears well.  
G. Marshall.—Right back. Good positional player. Strong kick.  
E. Coyle.—Right half. Good understanding with inside forwards.  
B. Farmer.—Centre half. Good pivot man and passes well.  
F. Waddell.—Outside right.—Works well with inside forward. Centres well.  
D. Taylor.—Inside right. Small, yet tireless. Made many good openings.  
H. Burgess.—Inside left. Plays a good game; needs a stronger kick.  
S. Currie.—Outside left. A sound player. Combines well with left half.  
G. Hewitt.—Reserve. We thank him for his loyal support.

**TRAINER'S NOTE:**

An enjoyable season spent with a loyal team of boys. Stevens (captain) led the team well. Some very promising boys in this team.

**JUNIOR A SOCCER TEAM**

The regular team was Moss, Nicolls, Clayton, Morgan, Curtis, Ettles (vice-captain), Mildon, Davidson, Smith, Orrell (Captain), Hewins.  
Others who played one or more games were Tate, Espie, Crooks, Ellison, Hanley, Wilson, Kostrikin.  
Winners of Championship. Play 9, won 8, drew 1.

v. S.M.T.C. B, won 6-0 and 8-2.  
v. Otahuhu A, won 5-3  
v. Avondale B, won 7-0, and 5-0.  
v. A.G.S. A, won 7-1.  
v. M.A.G.S. A, won 3-1.  
v. M.A.G.S. B, won 8-0.  
v. Avondale, drew 0-0.  
Goals.—For 49; against 7.

Scorers.—Smith 22, Orrell 11, Mildon 5, Davidson 4, Curtis 2, Morgan 1, Lewins 4.

In the knockout we were beaten 3-1 by Otahuhu, after beating Avondale B 5-0 in the quarter-final.

Goals.—For 6; against 3.  
Scorers.—Smith 3, Orrell 2, Mildon 11.  
Total games played 11; won 9; drew 1; lost 1.

Trip to Hamilton.—We were beaten by Hamilton's Second Fifteen 1-0 after a very hard and even game. This trip was enjoyed by everyone. We visited Cambridge, Karapiro, Te Aroha and Paeroa. We had a swim at the Te Aroha mineral baths.

Our Coach.—Mr Riddolls, our coach, helped us in many ways and we all thank him very much.

Bad Luck.—John Lewins, our left wing, had the misfortune to break his arm after the finish of the first round. We were seriously handicapped, having three different players filling in for the rest of the season. Larry Smith was in shooting form this season, scoring 25 goals in 11 games.

Coach's Comment.—This was a keen team. Each player showed enthusiasm and ability. The captain, Orrell, led the team very effectively and set a fine example on the field. The team played clean, skilful football and deserved its success.

**1ST CRICKET ELEVEN NOTES, 1951**

The first eleven started off the season very promisingly, although only four members of last year's eleven returned to school. Our coach, Mr Page, has been able to select a team with both a variety of experience and youth. After a disappointing start in our first game the team has improved with every additional game.

The team was selected from the following players: Hobbs (capt.), Waddingham (vice-capt.), MacLeod, Campbell, Howell, Andrews, Orrell, Cleave, Collins, Maggs, Mudford and Hall.

Our first game was against Otahuhu College and with wasted opportunities we were beaten by the narrow margin of 11 runs. The fielding was the main trouble and it certainly turned victory into defeat. S.M.T.C.: First innings, 97 (Hobbs 47 not out).

Otahuhu College: First innings, 109. Andrews 4 wickets for 6 runs, Campbell 4 wickets for 38 runs. Second innings: Three wickets for 32. Hobbs 2 wickets for 9.

A win on the first innings to Otahuhu. Our next game was against our sporting rivals, Takapuna Grammar. Although we scored only 65 runs in our first knock it was good enough to gain our first win of the season by 40 runs. Our batting again was poor apart from a good knock by Campbell. Our bowling and fielding was excellent compared to the previous Saturday.

## SECOND ELEVEN CRICKET NOTES

Although a successful season was not experienced, the team showed a fine spirit of sportsmanship in all games they participated in. The team was: K. Hall (Capt.), G. Bosson (Vice-Capt.), J. Murphy, M. Robinson, G. Molloy, Burt, Northover, K. Pitheman, L. Coster, Charlton, Nairn, Ealse. Reserve: Pointon.

The first match, against Auckland Grammar, resulted in a win for A.G.S. Pitheman was top scorer with 15. The second match was against Otahuhu, and another defeat was registered against us. Otahuhu batted first and scored 108. Murphy took five for 30, and Hall five for 53. Seddon replied with a total of 36. Burt top-scored with 9. Otahuhu in their second innings produced 76 for the loss of seven wickets, declared. Hall took three for 21, Murphy three for 30, and Molloy one for 6. Our second innings produced 49, top scorers being Jenkins with 12, and Murphy with 10.

Our third match was against Avondale College and resulted in a loss on the first innings.

Seddon batted first and made 54. Top scorers were Pitheman 19, and Hall 12. Avondale, with 122, led us on the first innings. Best bowlers were Bosson, with five wickets, and Murphy, with four. We would like to thank Mr. Riddolls, who joined us later in the season as our coach and gave us helpful advice.

## THIRD CRICKET ELEVEN

Although the first round did not yield the same match successes as in 1950, yet the Third Eleven enjoyed every one of its four matches, suffering only one outright defeat (Takapuna Grammar School). Two other matches (against Otahuhu College and St. Peter's College), were lost on the first innings, while a win on the first innings was registered against Avondale College. On two occasions defeat would have been turned into victory had the team possessed a good fast bowler, but, who knows, perhaps a demon bowler will emerge from the blue in the third term.

At all events, the Third Eleven generally acquitted themselves well, some very good batting performances being registered by Hounslow (49), and Deason (43).

## TENNIS NOTES, 1951

## Third Term, 1950

The senior team concluded the season very successfully by defeating Sacred Heart, the runners-up in the competition, by four matches to three, and being narrowly beaten by St. Peter's. Gardiner,

Orelli: Orrelli is a fighter but first eleven class is just a bit too hard.

Mags: Reserve wicket-keeper and a steady bat. Mags is also very useful in the field.

Howell: Howell is not a great cricketer but is a first-class team man.

Hall: Hall showed good promise in the first match but has to develop some scoring shots.

The team would like to thank Mr. Page for his great interest shown in the team and also for helping us to go ahead in the style which we have.

## Third Term of 1950

The first eleven resumed the latter part of the year quite promisingly but with the lack of practice owing to wet weather we could not reach the form which was expected of us.

The team was: Hobbs (capt.), Matheson (vice-capt.), Parkinson, Solomon, Raisbeck, Coyte, Campbell, Waddingham, MacLeod, Langwell.

The teams first game was against King's College and we were narrowly beaten on the first innings. King's won the toss and after batting most of the afternoon reached 120, of which J. Morris, the King's captain, made a delightful 60 runs. When we came to bat our opening pair were soon back in the pavilion and it was left to our later batsmen to attempt to reach the King's total. Hobbs batted for three and a-half hours for only 19 runs but helped immensely to bring the total within reach. In our second innings we managed to play out time.

Our next game was against Otahuhu College and we were most disappointed at our display. A game of wasted opportunities and a bad wicket proved our downfall. Apart from this our team performed well and we were definitely not disgraced.

We met Avondale College on a perfect wicket and made 189, of which Raisbeck made a solid 60 runs. Avondale then batted and made 220 for six wickets declared, of which Hobbs took four wickets. But this was not enough to hold the game and we were beaten outright.

Mount Albert, in our last game, completely outplayed us by a very strong attack. We did do much better than previous years and had Mount Albert scratching for runs. Their experience and chances to take opportunities definitely paid dividends.

S.M.T.C.: First innings, 95 (Campbell 43).

Takapuna Grammar: First innings, 45. Andrews 3 for 12, Hobbs 2 for 9, Campbell 4 for 27.

S.M.T.C.: Second innings, 140 for 4 wickets declared (Hobbs 42, McLeod 32). Takapuna: Second innings, 6 wickets for 104. Campbell 3 for 33.

We then played Sacred Heart College at Mount Albert and gained a well earned outright win. We won the toss and elected to bat and, after an early setback, Waddingham and Hobbs added 59 for the first wicket partnership and we managed to get 103 runs. Sacred Heart batted and were soon in trouble as the bowling of Campbell, Collins and Hobbs being very hostile. In our second innings Waddingham again batted brilliantly and was partnered by Hobbs in another fine stand. Our innings closed with only a small credit balance of 98 runs. Sacred Heart College were again soon in trouble and Hobbs and Campbell easily ran through their team with five minutes to spare, giving us our second win. Spectral mention must go to Hobbs, who finished the match with 13 wickets for 41 runs, and Campbell, who also bowled splendidly. Waddingham's wicket-keeping was also excellent as was his batting. He finished with six catches and 91 runs.

S.M.T.C.: First innings, 103 (Waddingham 45, Hobbs 16).

S.H.C.: First innings, 99. Campbell 2 for 47, Hobbs 6 for 22, Collins 2 for 7.

S.M.T.C.: Second innings, 98 (Waddingham 46, Hobbs 21).

S.H.C.: Second innings, 80. Hobbs 7 for 19, Campbell 3 for 37.

Pen picture of the team by the coach, Mr. Page:

Hobbs (capt.): Has developed into a first-class captain, as he possesses a high degree of personal skill and is a good disciplinarian.

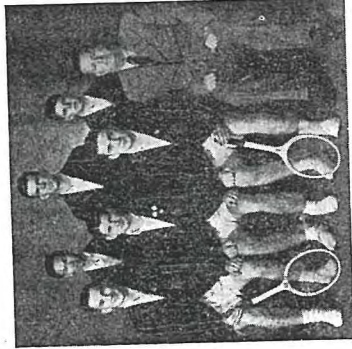
Waddingham (vice-capt.): Waddingham's wicket-keeping and batting have been a tower of strength.

Campbell: Bowls very fast and bats with spirit.

MacLeod: Has not had much of a chance with his slow spinners, but will collect a "bag" yet.

Cleave: Has all the strokes but has not done much yet.

Collins: Bowls very fast and believes in the lusty swipe.



Senior Tennis Team.  
Back Row: V. Chan, N. S. Chalmers, K. Wright.  
Front Row: R. B. Webber, G. W. A. Bush (Capt.), G. E. Farnell, Mr. L. M. McKillop.

Bush, Jones and Cunningham contributed to the success over Sacred Heart. At the end of the year, the popular mixed doubles tournament was held, the winners being D. King and Elaine Burnmand. S.M.T.C. was represented in the secondary schools' championship of champions by G. Gardiner, D. Jones and B. Cunningham in the seniors, G. Bush and G. Jackson in the intermediates, and W. A. Whittaker and K. Kennedy in the juniors.

First Term, 1951  
This year teams were entered in the senior, intermediate and junior competitions.

Senior Team: G. W. Bush (Capt.), K. Wright, G. E. Parnell (Vice-Capt.), N. Chalmers, V. Chan, F. B. Webber and A. Hawkes. Although not successful in all their matches, the seniors nevertheless improved with every match.

v. St. Peter's College.—Lost 8-1. Wright won his singles in a good contest. St. Peter's fielded the better team, which included Ellis and Hall, two outstanding Auckland juniors.

v. Sacred Heart College.—Lost 8-1. McDonald won his singles, but Sacred Heart had the more experienced team.

v. King's College.—Lost 7-2. This was an interesting contest. In the singles, Chalmers won 6-3, and Webber was narrowly beaten 6-4. Bush and Wright

won their doubles in a stirring match after being down 2-6 and 5-8. The last game saw nine deuces before S.M.T.C. won the game and the match 9-8.

v. Northcote College.—Won by default.  
Intermediate Team: D. J. MacDonald (Capt.), J. Butler, J. White, G. C. Anderson, J. Korff, B. Hope, I. Green and H. Kingi.

The intermediate team has experienced a most successful season, winning three out of their four matches.

v. Otahuhu No. 1.—Won 5-4. This was a close contest, MacDonald winning both his matches.

v. Otahuhu No. 2.—Won 7-2. All the team gave good exhibitions, with Butler and Anderson outstanding.

v. St. Peter's.—Lost 7-2. St. Peter's were the more experienced team. McDonald and Kingi each won one match.

v. A.G.S. No 2.—Won 6-3. A.G.S. were one man short, but S.M.T.C. were definitely superior.

Junior Team: W. A. Whittaker (Capt.), G. Orrell, G. N. Moss, R. W. Gilpin, I. Duffy, J. Vickery, P. Turner, J. Crooks, R. Wells.

A good season was experienced by the junior team, who ran out the winners in 75 per cent of their games. Whittaker won v. Mt. Albert.—Lost 7-2. Whittaker won 9-6 after a hard-fought match.

v. Otahuhu.—Won 6-3. Whittaker and Duffy both won their matches.

v. Northcote.—Won 7-2. Orrell and Wells were outstanding for Tech. In this match.

v. St. Peter's.—Won 6-3. Gilpin won both his games including a 6-0 victory in the singles.

Pukekohe Trip:

On Thursday, March 22, eight boys and six girls had a very enjoyable trip to Pukekohe. The team consisted of Bush, Parnell, Wright, Webber, McDonald, Butler, Whittaker and Duffy. Pukekohe won by eight matches to four. Bush won his singles and doubles, as did Duffy. After an exciting match, Whittaker lost 9-8 to a most promising Pukekohe junior. The day concluded with some friendly mixed doubles games.

The Championships:

The school championships were held on March 20 and 30 in very fine weather. The semi-finalists in the senior singles were two seniors, Bush and King, and two intermediates, Wright and McDonald. Both



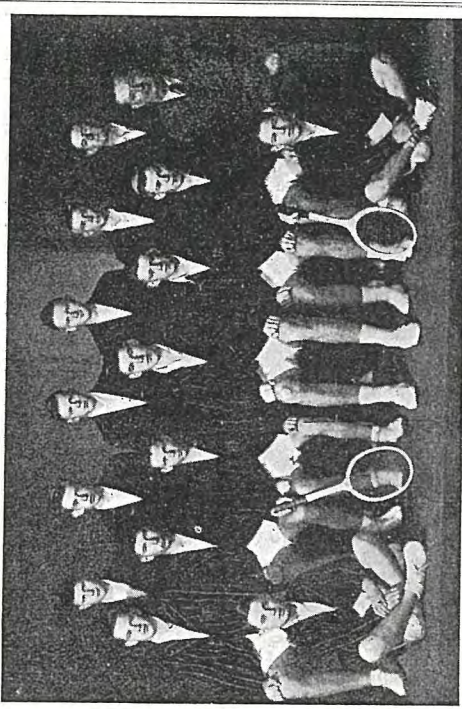
1951. Third Grade Cricket Eleven.

Back Row: S. R. Bannan, D. E. Bain, R. M. K. Perkins, K. W. Beard, J. Roberts.

Middle Row: J. B. McKenzie, R. N. B. West, (V. Capt) D. R. Deason, (Capt) K. G. May, Mr L. C. Grant.

In Front: R. T. Potatau, J. A. Andercn. B. Houn-

The Kent is expected to complete loading and clear the New Zealand coast about March 18 and the Port Phillip about April 10. *U. E. 1951.*  
The Kent will carry the full consignment.



Intermediate and Junior Tennis Teams.

Back Row: R. W. Gilpin, B. Hope, G. C. Anderson, J. N. Korff, G. N. Moss, P. F. Turner.

Middle Row: J. White, J. R. Butler, W. A. Whittaker (Junior Capt.), D. J. McDonald (Intermediate Capt.), G. R. Orrell, A. A. T. Duffy, Mr. L. M. McKillop.

Front Row: J. W. Vickery, R. A. Wells.

semi-finals were evenly contested, Bush beating King 6-3, 6-4, and Wright beating McDonald 6-2, 7-5. The final was won by Bush 6-1, 6-1, after a more even game than the score indicates.

The intermediate singles semi-finals were won by Wright, who defeated King, and McDonald, who beat Bosson in three sets. The final was won by Wright 6-5, 6-4, after a close and exciting match.

The junior singles saw a win for Whittaker after some even and hard-fought contests.

The senior doubles resulted in a win for Bush and McDonald over Parnell and D. King, the score being 6-2, 7-5. In the semi-finals Bush and McDonald beat Chan and King, and Parnell and King beat Wright and Chalmers, 6-2, 5-6, 6-1. Butler and Anderson scored a well-merited win in the intermediate doubles, beating McDonald and White 6-2, 6-3. The semi-finals were two long, close contests, White and McDonald defeating Buckley and Smith 6-5, 3-6, 6-4, and Butler and Anderson beating Wright and Wells, 3-6, 6-4, 6-3.

The final of the junior doubles resulted in a convincing win by Orrell and Whittaker over Gilpin and Meihana 6-1, 6-3. The defeated pair, nevertheless, gave a good account of themselves against a more experienced combination.

The standard of the championship, on the average, was good, and many of the unsuccessful played sound tennis. Prominent were Whittaker (junior champion), Orrell and Dufty in the juniors; Wright (intermediate champion), McDonald, Anderson and Butler in the intermediates; and Bush (senior champion), McDonald, King, Wright and Parnell in the seniors.

The championship winners were:—

Senior Singles: G. W. A. Bush.

Senior Doubles: G. W. Bush and D. J. McDonald.

Intermediate Singles: K. Wright.

Intermediate Doubles: J. Butler and G. C. Anderson.

Junior Singles: W. A. Whittaker.

Junior Doubles: W. A. Whittaker and G. Orrell.

#### ROWING NOTES, 1951.

The standard of rowing was raised to a high level this season. The hard work which was put in having its reward in that we gained a place in every race of the Head of the Harbour Regatta. The college has never been as successful before and this reflects creditably on the boys who

trained conscientiously. A large amount of the credit, however, is due to three old boys of the school who coached the crews.

The school purchased two clinker fours near the end of last year and these were used to give new boys the feel of rowing prior to their using racing boats generously loaned by the West End Rowing Club. This, coupled with the fact that the college had an entry in every race of the Regatta, marks a historic year in the life of rowing in the school.

The Regatta Day started off well with a second place for Seddon in the Second Fours. The boys in this crew had never raced in a regatta before and most of them were first year rowers.

The First Four had trained hard for the regatta and were all out for a win. Left at the start they improved their position throughout the race and were successful in gaining a third.

The Maadi Cup and the Head of the Harbour Eights were to be rowed as one race. The first boat was to win the Cup and the first Auckland boat was to win the Head of the Harbour Title. The Maadi Cup was presented to the New Zealand Rowing Association by an army crew for competition among New Zealand secondary school crews. During the war the Cup had been competed for by New Zealand Forces' crews in the Middle East.

There were six boats in the race this year, including crews from Whangarei and Wanganui. Wanganui Tech. had won the Cup the last two years. Mount Albert and Sacred Heart had also won it previously. The Seddon crew was very fit, having been training hard since January. The conditions were quite fair although a fairly fresh wind was blowing down the course.

Mount Albert got away to a good start and soon established about a half a length lead on Wanganui Tech., Seddon and Sacred Heart with the other two crews dropping back steadily. About half-way down the course Mount Albert was still swinging along nicely in front by about three-quarters of a length from Wanganui and Seddon, who were close together. Mount Albert retained their lead over the last half to win by a length from Wanganui, with Seddon about three-quarters of a length away third.

The rowing group are indebted to Mr. Waddell for his untiring interest and enthusiasm. Apart from organising Tuesday afternoon sports periods he gave up

time to watch the regatta crews train and helped them in any way he could. For Saturday competitions during first term, 1951, was in the vicinity of 70.

#### BOYS' ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1951

The Boys' Annual Athletic Sports were held at the Domain on Tuesday, March 6, in glorious weather. The numerous entries necessitated a preliminary afternoon which was held the week previously. The track was in perfect condition, which enabled competitors to perform well. Several records were broken, namely by Howell in the intermediate javelin, Pollock in the intermediate hurdles, and Ellison in the junior javelin.

In the senior sprint events Peterson was outstanding, winning the 100 and 220yds. Successful senior middle-distance runners were Redwood 440yds, Edmunds 880yds, and Howell in the mile. Successful in the senior field events were Cochrane, Hamilton and Campbell. In the intermediate events the outstanding runner was Pollock, winning the 100yds, 220yds, 440yds and 120yds hurdles. Prominent also were Howard, 100yds, 220yds, 440yds; James, 880yds and 120yds hurdles; and Collins in the broad jump.

The outstanding junior competitors were Bain in the track and Perks in the field. The events which created the most interest, as in the past, were the open mile,  $\frac{1}{2}$  and 1 mile cycling handicap, and the house relays.

The team of successful athletes from the sports at the Domain formed the athletic team for 1951, captained by Peterson. The team did not compete at Pukekohe as in the previous year as it was deemed too strenuous as the heats for the secondary school athletics were held on the following Wednesday.

The secondary school athletic prelims were held at Eden Park on a heavy track. The competition was keen and of a high standard and some of our athletes qualified for the finals, which were held on Saturday, April 7, still on a heavy track. Standard certificates were awarded to Pollock in the intermediate hurdles and 220yds, and to James in the intermediate hurdles.

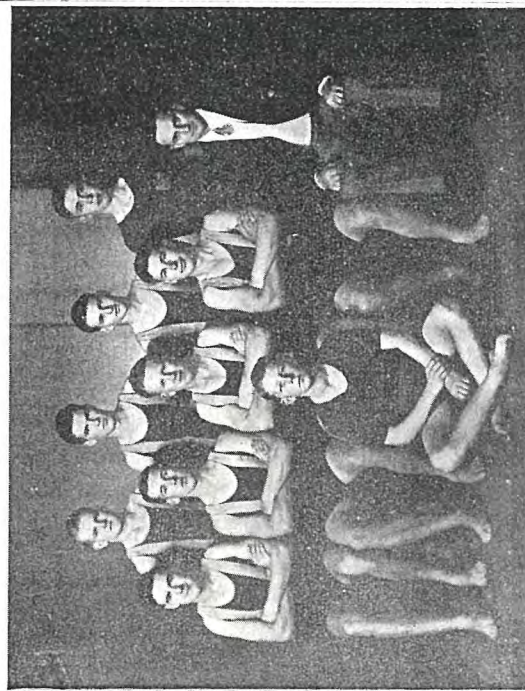
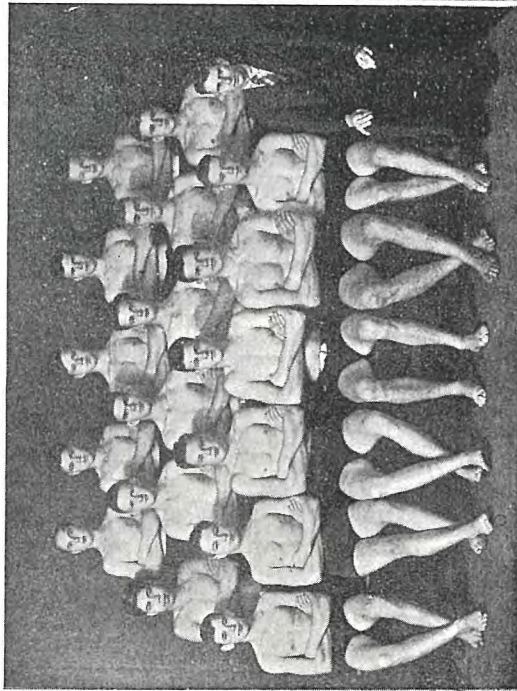
Recommendations for "athletic blues" are Peterson, Cochrane, Pollock and James. The Sprint Cup was won by P. Peterson, and B. Cochrane won the Middle Distance and Field Events Cup.

#### Inter - Secondary School Swimming

Front Row: M. Pennycook, G. McKenty, J. White, R. Andrews (Capt.), R. Pechis, G. Orrell, Mr. L. E. Adams.

Middle Row: R. Hawke, J. Korff, N. Chalmers, L. Avery, C. Smyth, R. Attwell.

Back Row: G. Seal, B. Fast, F. Neale, M. Grewar, D. Cosgrove.



#### Rowing Eight.

Standing: A. James (3), C. White (Bow), C. Crooks (2), W. Hardley (Emergency).

Sitting: F. Bartley (St.), C. Fry (7), A. G. Munro (6, Capt.), S. James (4), E. Smith (Coach).  
Coxswain: A. Peden, D. Eagle

Coming events of interest for the school is the cross-country in the third term. Events of interest for the College Athletic Team will be the Inter-Secondary School cross-country on October 6, and the Inter-Secondary School Relay Champs. on October 13.

**SEDDON MEMORIAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE BOYS' ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS.**

DOMAIN, MARCH 6, 1951.

**CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS**

**Senior:**  
100 Yards.—Peterson, P. (S), 1st; Parnell, G. (S), 2nd; Redwood, R. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 11s.

220 Yards.—Peterson, P. (S), 1st; Shing, G. (H), 2nd; Chalmers, N. (W), 3rd.  
Time: 25.1s.

440 Yards.—Redwood, R. (H), 1st; Peterson, P. (S), 2nd; Edmunds, R. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 59.3s.

880 Yards.—Edmunds, R. (H), 1st; Cochrane, E. (H), 2nd; Redwood, R. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 2m 21.7s.

One Mile.—Howell, L. (W), 1st; Cochrane, B. (H), 2nd; Redwood, R. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 5m 33.2s.

120 Yards Hurdles.—Hamilton, J. (H), 1st; Munro, A. (W), 2nd; Shing, G. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 19s.

Long Jump.—Hamilton, J. (H), 1st; Wyllie, N. (H), 2nd; Cochrane, B. (H), 3rd.  
Height: 4ft 8in.

High Jump.—Wyllie, M. (H), 1st; Howell, L. (W), 2nd; Williams, L. (W), 3rd.  
Height: 4ft 8in.

Putting Shot.—Cochrane, B. (H), 1st; Smith, A. (B), 2nd; Hawkes, A. (B), 3rd.  
Distance: 34ft 6in.

Throwing Discus.—Campbell, A. (B), 1st; Cochrane, B. (H), 2nd; James, A. (B), 3rd.  
Distance: 94ft 3in.

Throwing Javelin.—Northover, N. (B), 1st; Cochrane, B. (H), 2nd; Andrews, R. (S), 3rd.  
Distance: 114ft 2in.

Intermediate:  
100 Yards.—Pollock, C. (S), 1st; Howard, K. (H), 2nd; Maddigan, B. (S), 3rd.  
Time: 11.3s.

220 Yards.—Pollock, C. (S), 1st; Howard, K. (H), 2nd; Maddigan, B. (S), 3rd.  
Time: 25.1s.

440 Yards.—Pollock, C. (S), 1st; Howard, K. (H), 2nd; James, P. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 55.9s.

880 Yards.—James, P. (H), 1st; Grewar, M. (B), 2nd; McLeod, P. (B), 3rd.  
Time: 2m 17.1s.

120 Yards Hurdles.—Pollock, C. (S), 1st; James, P. (H), 2nd; Steven, T. (H), 3rd.  
Time: 16.6s (Record).

Long Jump.—Collins, W. (S), 1st; Howard, K. (H), 2nd; Howell, L. (W), 3rd.  
Distance: 18ft 7in.

High Jump.—Howell, L. (W), 1st; Henson, R. (S), 2nd; Mason, A. (?), 3rd.  
Height: 4ft 8in.

Putting Shot.—Hall, K. (W), 1st; Knaggs, R. (B), 2nd; Howell, L. (W), 3rd.  
Distance: 39ft 0in.

Throwing Discus.—Campbell, A. (B), 1st; Hall, K. (W), 2nd; Knaggs, R. (B), 3rd.  
Distance: 83ft 6in.

Throwing Javelin.—Howell, L. (W), 1st; Hall, K. (W), 2nd; Murphy (W), 3rd.  
Distance: 124ft 4in (Record).

Junior:  
100 Yards.—Bain, D. (B), 1st; Ellison, B. (S), 2nd.  
Time: 12.5s.

220 Yards.—Bain, D. (B), 1st; Chapman, G. (S), 2nd.  
Time: 28.7s.

440 Yards.—Bain, D. (B), 1st; Lewins, J. (H), 2nd; Turner, P. (B), 3rd.  
Time: 1m 8.6s.

880 Yards.—Turner, P. (B), 1st; Lewins, J. (H), 2nd.  
Time: 2m 27.3s.

100 Yards Hurdles.—Cooper, E. (B), 1st; McMullen, K. (W), 2nd; Orrell, S. (S), 3rd.  
Time: 16.8s.

Long Jump.—Campbell, B. (B), 1st; Ellison, B. (S), 2nd; Turner, P. (B), 3rd.  
Distance: 16ft 1in.

High Jump.—McMillan, N. (W), 1st; Ellison, B. (S), 2nd; Tee, D. (S), 3rd.  
Height: 4ft 2in.

Putting Shot.—Perkis, R. (S), 1st; Bain, D. (B), 2nd; Turner, P. (B), 3rd.  
Distance: 34ft 10in.

Throwing Discus.—Perkis, R. (S), 1st; Timmins, P. (B), 2nd; Bain, D. (B), 3rd.  
Distance: 66ft 8in.

Throwing Javelin.—Elison, B. (S), 1st; Bain, D. (B), 2nd; Perkins, R. (S), 3rd.  
Distance: 92ft 5in (Record).

**HANDICAP EVENTS**

100 Yards (Over 16).—Cochrane, B. (H), 1st; Redwood, R. (H), 2nd; Robinson, M. (W), 3rd.  
Time: 11.3s.

220 Yards (Over 16).—Robinson, M. (W), 1st; Cochrane, B. (H), 2nd; Webber (W), 3rd.  
Time: 27.3s.

440 Yards (Over 16).—Hobbs, R. (H), 1st; Cochrane, B. (H), 2nd; Webber (W), 3rd.  
Time: 1m 1.4s.

880 Yards (Under 16).—Oldbury, J. (S), 1st; Maggs, A. (W), 2nd; Wardell (W), 3rd.  
Time: 1m 0.7s.

## SEDDONIAN

Secretary and Treasurer of the Association and many other staff members assisted with doorkeeping and house seating. Some 25 Seddon pupils also acted as ticket sellers and programme sellers, handling a very large amount of money to the complete satisfaction of the Controlling Committee.

Altogether it was a most successful function. The college has reason to take some pride in its contribution to the competition and the organisation.

## BOYS' SWIMMING SPORTS, 1951

## RESULTS

## SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

55Yds Freestyle: R. Andrews, 1; C. Smyth, 2; J. Cooper, dead-heat, 2. Time 32.7s.  
 110Yds Freestyle: R. Andrews, 1; C. Smyth, 2; R. Hawke, 3. Time 1m 23.6s.  
 220Yds Freestyle: R. Andrews, 1; C. Smyth, 2; R. Hawke, 3. Time 3m 27s.  
 55Yds Backstroke: R. Andrews, 1; C. Smyth, 2; C. R. Davidson, 3. Time 40.3s.  
 55Yds Breaststroke: J. White, G. McKenty, 2; C. Smyth, 3. Time 42.9s.

Diving: J. Korff, 1; F. Dennerly, 2; R. Northover, 3.  
 Senior Champ. Cup: Andrews, 20 points; Smyth, 11 points; Hawke, 2 points.

## INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

55Yds Freestyle: L. Avery, 1; G. Seal, 2; D. Howse, 3. Time 35.8s.  
 110Yds Freestyle: D. Shaw, 1; L. Avery, 2; J. White, 3. Time 1m 22.3s.  
 220Yds Freestyle: R. Atwell, 1; D. Shaw, 2; B. Noon, 3. Time 3m 5s.  
 55Yds Backstroke: D. Shaw, 1; M. Grewar, 2; N. Stephens, 3. Time 44.3s.  
 55Yds Breaststroke: J. White, 1; G. McKenty, 2; K. Wright, 3. Time 42.5s.

Diving: J. Korff, 1; H. Henry, 2; R. D. McDougall and D. Waring (equal), 3.

## JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

55Yds Freestyle: R. Perkins, 1; L. Kelly, 2; M. Pennycook, 3. Time 35.5s.  
 220Yds Freestyle: R. Perkins, 1; B. Fast, 2; L. Kelly, 3. 3m 12s.  
 33 1-3Yds Freestyle: L. Kelly, 1; L. Perkins, 2; M. Pennycook, 3. Time 19.7s.  
 33 1-3Yds Backstroke: F. Neale, 1; R. Perkins, 2; C. Orrell, 3. Time 25.1s.  
 33 1-3Yds Breaststroke: B. Fast, 1; R. Perkins, 2; D. Cosgrove, 3. Time 29s.  
 Diving: B. Fast, 1; L. Kelly and L. J. Stewart (equal), 2.

440 Yards (Under 15)—Baillie, R. (H), 1st; Currie, G. (B), 2nd; McLaren (W), 3rd. Time: 1m 3.2s.  
 120 Yards Hurdles—Shing, G. (H), 1st; West, B. (B), 2nd; Tate, G. (B), 3rd. Time: 20s.  
 One Mile Open—Tate, G. (B), 1st; Orrell, S. (S), 2nd; Turner, P. (B), 3rd.  
 Hop, Step and Jump—Hamilton, J. (H), 1st; Collins, W. (S), 2nd; Wylie, M. (H), 3rd. Distance: 42ft (Scratch).

## SCRATCH EVENTS

100 Yards (Under 13)—Kennedy, L. (S), 1st; Buckton (S), 2nd; Watson, R. (S), 3rd. Time: 13.2s.  
 100 Yards (Under 15)—Buckley (H), 1st; Baillie, R. (H), 2nd; McLaren (W), 3rd. Time: 13.2s.  
 100 Yards (Over 15)—Waddell (W), 1st; Oldsbury (S), 2nd; Moore (S), 3rd. Time: 12.5s.  
 Cricket Ball—Godber, A. (S), 1st; Northover, N. (B), 2nd; Botica, I. (B), 3rd. Distance: 83yds 3in.

## CYCLING

Half-mile Open Handicap—Campbell, B. (S), 1st; Hayes, J. (S), 2nd; Hancock (B), 3rd. Time: 1m 18.5s.  
 1 Mile Open Handicap—Grewar, M. (B), 1st; Hayes, J. (S), 2nd; Campbell, L. (S), 3rd. Time: 2m 55.7s.

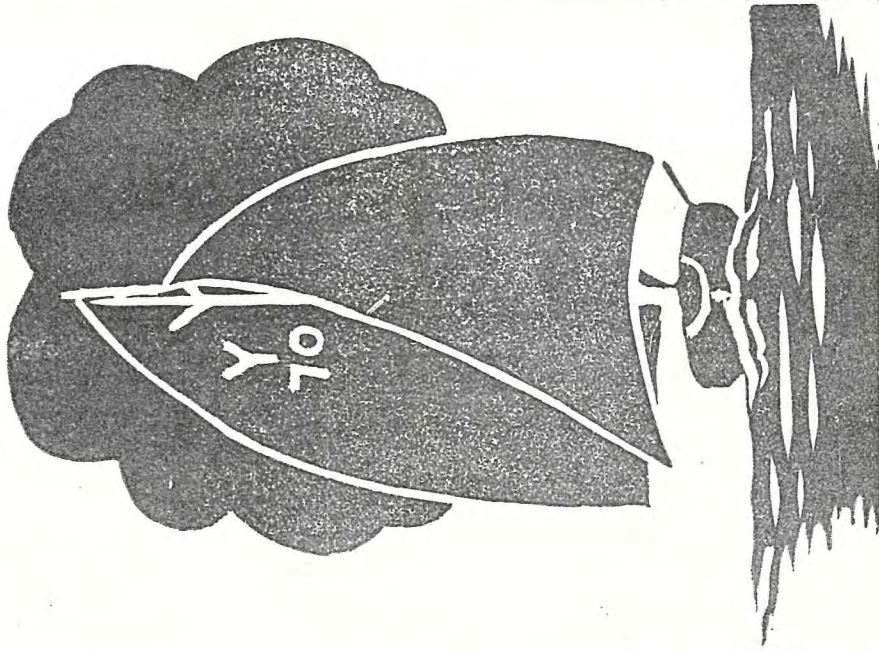
## RELAY RACES

ley.  
 Junior (440 Yards)—Seddon, Binns, Hindley, Wellesley, Binns.  
 Intermediate (880 Yards)—Hindley, Wellesley, Binns.  
 Senior (1 Mile Medley)—Hindley, Wellesley, Seddon.  
 House Points—Hindley, 162; Seddon, 148; Binns, 95; Wellesley, 80.

## INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL SWIMMING

Three teams were chosen to represent the School in the Inter-Secondary Schools Annual Swimming Carnival on Friday, March 9, 1951.  
 Our Junior team gave an excellent display and, by a victory in the final relay, won the Junior Competition.

A very creditable performance was given by J. White, who was second in the Intermediate Breaststroke and second in the Senior Breaststroke.  
 All teams performed well and were a credit to the school, both in ability and sportsmanship.  
 The staff of the college provided the



GREY SAILS

Bob Parker, Typo IV

**CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS**  
Held on September 25, 1951.

**RESULTS:**

**Senior—**

1. C. Smyth (Seddon).
2. F. Bartley (Hindley).
3. B. Jeffares (Seddon).
4. Watson (Binns).

Fastest time: C. Smyth, 21m 42.1s.

**Intermediate—**

1. R. Morrison (Seddon).
2. E. Absolum (Hindley).
3. M. Kirk (Wellesley).
4. Bowmar (Wellesley).

Time: 20m 59.5s.

**Junior—**

1. G. Orrell.
2. Campbell.
3. McKenzie.
4. Newth.

Time: 21m 32s.

**House Points—**

Seddon	- - - -	229 points.
Binns	- - - -	166 points.
Hindley	- - - -	124 points.
Wellesley	- - - -	121 points.

**Secondary Cross-Country Championships**

Team of representatives at Inter-Secondary Cross-Country Championships held at Avondale, October 6, 1951:—

Senior—Smyth, Bartley, Jeffares, Watson, Edmunds, Howell, Scarborough.  
Junior—Morrison, Orrell, Absolum, Bowmar, Campbell, Kirk.

loaned by the club, the competition was held at the end of the 1950 yachting season over a course in the Rangitoto Channel and starting off the Narrow Neck beach.

A Frostbite, for the benefit of those readers who are non "yachties," is an 11ft sailing dinghy originally designed for racing during the winter season, hence the name.

Some 200 of these fast and handy boats have been built and raced in Auckland, over 50 starting in one race at the Auckland Anniversary Regatta.

Our team consisted of N. Nicholson, N. White, with Mr. F. Wilkins as manager.

The weather was ideal for both races with a good sailing breeze to test the skill of the crews.

In the first race, the Seddon boat, skippered by N. Nicholson, went quickly into the lead, increasing it as the race progressed, to win by 1m 17s from Auckland Grammar, with Northcote College third.

For the second race, the crews and skippers changed places so that in this race the Seddon boat was sailed by N. White with N. Nicholson as crew.

White soon worked his boat to the front and was 20s ahead of Takapuna at the first mark. This lead was increased on the second round, the Seddon boat going on to win comfortably from King's College, with Takapuna third.

Points over the two races were:—

Seddon Memorial Technical College	- - - -	200.00
King's College	- - - -	112.50
Auckland Grammar School	- - - -	95.83
Takapuna Grammar School	- - - -	89.16
Northcote College	- - - -	89.16
Otahuhu Technical College	- - - -	70.83
Avondale Technical College	- - - -	32.14
Mt. Albert Grammar School	- - - -	32.14

Our congratulations go to these two boys, who proved themselves to be very competent yachtsmen.

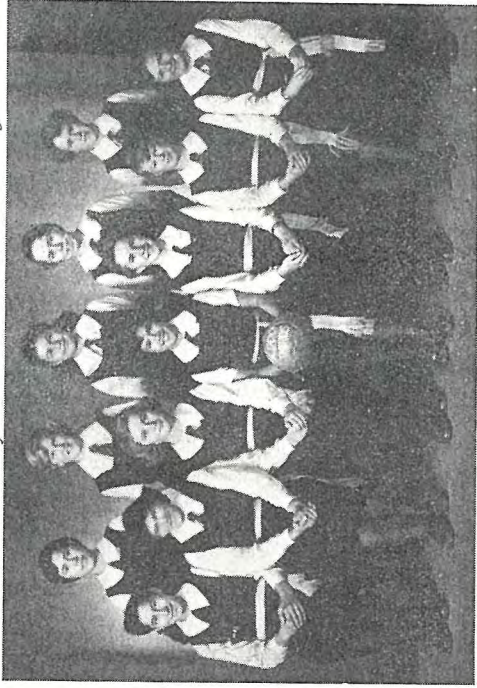
**YACHTING**

**Secondary Schoolboys' Frostbite Championship**

Together with seven other Auckland secondary schools, a team from Seddon Memorial Technical College competed in the first Secondary Schoolboys' Yachting Championship to be held in Auckland and was successful in winning the event and cup.

Sponsored and conducted by the Whakaretere Boating Club, and sailed in Frostbites



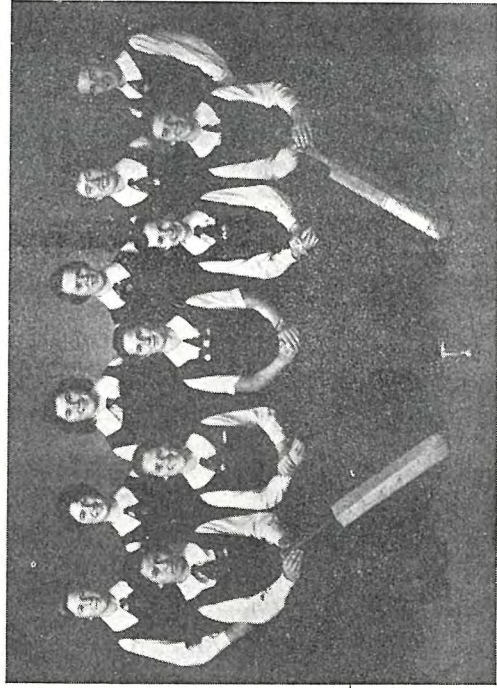


Third Form Team.

Back Row: Louisa Poka,  
Barbara Corbett, Harriet  
Kaile, Alison Newcombe,  
Yvonne Hunter.

Front Row: Violet Watling,  
Beverley Taramoeroa,  
Marlene Taylor, Lynette  
Morris (Capt) Elaine  
Quirk, June Cargill,  
Margaret Currie.

Girls Cricket Team



Girls Cricket Team.

Winners Auckland Women's  
 Cricket Association Junior  
 Championship, 1950 - 51  
 Season.

Front Row: Tui Briston,  
Yvonne Sinton, (Vice  
 Capt.), Rosaline Rav-  
lich (Capt.) ndith  
Friend, S. Sinton.

Back Row: Joan Bolsover,  
Katherine Roland, Joan  
Service, Winifred Mc  
Carten, Billie Oliver,  
Margaret Scott.

Absent: Raeewn Webber.

Joan, Joan, Yvonne, Tui, Harriet, Billie, June, Yvonne, Rosaline, Catherine, Beverley, Lynette, Margaret

## LITERARY SECTION

### SUZANNE

Lorraine Murphy (C.S.A.)  
 About three o'clock one Saturday afternoon, on answering the 'phone I found that Mrs. Willis, who lives in the next street, would be very grateful if I could go over that night and mind her three children, while she and her husband went for one of their very rare visits to the theatre. I agreed, and after promising to be there at 7.30 p.m. sharp I hung up. I had never been baby-minding before, at any rate not outside my own home, and I looked forward to it although I was a little apprehensive, too.

Promptly at 7.30 I rang the bell at the Willis' front door and it was opened by the man of the house himself—Mr. Willis, all dressed up in his best, hair smoothed down, shoes shiny and all very neat. I was ushered into the sitting room where a girl of four years and a little boy of two and a-half, were sitting on the sofa waiting expectantly. I did not know the children except that the girl was Suzanne, and the boy Peter, and that there was also a baby girl named Jan.

Mrs. Willis then came into the room apparently quite ready to go, and after giving instructions as to how the two elder ones were to be minded (the baby was already asleep in the next room) and what to do if the baby woke up, and to be sure to help myself to the supper already prepared for me, she and her husband left, expressing hopes of the children's good behaviour.

I was left sitting on an easy chair by the fire and the children were sitting on the sofa. I looked at them, they looked at me, and then we all looked away! Not a word was spoken. Finally I ventured to ask Suzanne if she thought it was time for Peter to go to bed. (By this time it was about a quarter to eight and rather late, I thought for a two-year-old.)

She replied with dignity in these amazing words: "You're looking after him. Not me."

I gasped! What had I struck in Suzanne? "Okay, Pete. Coming to bed now?" He sidled up to me and put his hand in mine.

"You cunning little creature," I thought to myself. He was cunning all right but not just the way I thought. I was just going to put him straight into bed, for

he had had his bath and his pyjamas were on before I had arrived.

"Want somesing?" he pouted.

"Well, what shall I give you?" I asked. "Lolly," he said brightening, as he spied a coloured wrapper sticking out of my pocket. I distinctly remembered that Mrs. Willis said he was not to have anything to eat as he had had his teeth cleaned. I gently refused him and made a feeble excuse. He didn't accept it. I decided to stand my ground. So did he! The more firmly I refused, the more angry he got—the more tears came, and the louder the sobs became. Something made me look up then and there was Miss Four taking in everything. I averted my eyes quickly for I couldn't stare at those unsmiling, accusing eyes. Anyone would have thought that I was making him howl! Maybe I was.

In the end I threw an empty wrapper into the fire and Peter wiped chocolate fingers on my skirt. I finally got him into bed and went downstairs again, ready to put Suzanne to bed.

She was still sitting on the sofa. I asked her to come and sit by the fire, by me, where she could get warm before going to bed. Whether she just didn't like fires or whether she didn't relish the thought of sitting by me I don't know, but at any rate Suzanne didn't come. I asked her how old she was (I knew perfectly well, but I was just being sociable) when she was going to school and if she wasn't lucky to have a wee baby sister? To each of these queries I got one or two word answers, all given with that cold, unsmiling gaze upon me. I suggested then that it was time for her to go to bed.

"Mother always reads to me," she said. "All right," I said agreeably. "Bring me a book and I'll read to you." She walked sedately over to the bookcase and carefully selected a book, bringing it back and placing it in my lap. "Maybe she's softening," I thought, so I asked her if she'd like to sit on my knee. Those unflinching eyes looked on me with clear scorn. I hastily opened the book and commenced reading. Apparently she soon became bored for she informed me in a few moments that she was about to retire. I readily agreed, and asked if I could help, but my offer was firmly rejected. She was

worst day was over, much to everyone's relief!

LONDON IN 1944

J. Robinson

Early one Friday morning in July, 1944, one of my uncles came over to our home as he had had such a bad night in South-East London where he lived. His home had been bombed and he had gone into a church with a number of people for safety but that night the church had received a direct hit and most of the people were killed.

North London where I lived had not had as much bombing as South-East London, though just about that time the doodle-bugs were starting to come to England. They looked like aeroplanes on fire in the air and as they were filled with explosives they would flatten whole streets of houses!

One evening just after my uncle had arrived we had all gone to bed downstairs and for protection we put the dining room table over some of us and the kitchen table over the others.

In the night my mother and sister were disturbed by a rumbling noise and fearing what it might be, met in a doorway. They were breathless for a doodle-bug was losing its height over our house and it seemed as though the roof had been picked up and put down again. To our great relief it passed over our house and landed on a meadow where some sheep were but did not kill any of them.

I slept through all this and in the morning when I rose I did not notice that all the windows had been drawn out of their frames and that not a single piece of glass had fallen inside.

The ceilings of the upper storeys of all the houses, including ours, had come down! Although the rest of the family continued to live in London, that week my youngest brother and I were evacuated to Scotland.

A WATERFRONT JOURNEY

Shirley Lawson

The tumbled garbage cans sprawled in the shadows of the steps. The night hid their plain ugliness and clothed them in temporary dignity. Opposite, the waiting room was lit up and a straggling line of people leaned against the glass windows, chattering in twos and threes or standing solitary, each waiting for the other to make the first move in forming the queue. There

we waited for the human avalanche to descend upon us.

The door was opened! Pandemonium was let loose! Women flew up the stairs two at a time. They raced down to the wool counter, like Olympic Games candidates. The Hosiery Department was submerged in a crowd of eager buyers. Cheap scarves, lace and ribbon remnants, slightly damaged handkerchiefs, cottons, patterns, zips, and many other things were thrust impatiently by each customer, at the girls in the Haberdashery Department. Proud buyers, those who had reached the top of the stairs first, now sauntered back down with haggards, and other large parcels, beaming at those just coming in, as if to say, "You're a little late; all the best things have really gone!"

What confusion! Attempts to tidy up the counters were useless. No sooner had the ribbons been put back into their bins, than they were out on the counter again. Stockings were put into their boxes and on the shelves only to be wrrenched down once more to be shown to someone else. The window dressers, once looking so polished and spruce, were now completely dishevelled. Their hair was tousled, and coloured threads had attached themselves generously to their suits during the conflict! Materials which had formed a magnificent window display were no longer to be seen. The window looked for all the world as though a tornado had suddenly swept everything out.

By the time lunch-time came trade had slackened slightly, but we were all thankful to have that hour's rest and we made the most of it, because we knew that the afternoon would be busy, too. It was! Customers streamed in and out and tea break, a quarter-of-an-hour, was even more welcome than lunch-time had been.

Still people kept coming in. We were busy right up until five o'clock, then the crowd dispersed and we had only an occasional customer. The sound I was most interested in by that time was the finishing bell, due to ring at five-thirty. What a day it had been! My feet were sore, and I had a headache. I was tired and hungry. However, at last it rang, and oblivious to the long day's events, we all forgot our tired feet and dashed out of the door. Though the sale went on for a week the

in her pyjamas, too, and just had to get straight into bed.

I then settled down more comfortably in front of the fire, intending to listen to the radio. But not for long! Little Jan in the next room decided to wake up. I tiptoed into the room (why I don't know, for she was already awake) and tucked the blankets more firmly round her, but that didn't please her, so I sang to her, but unfortunately she didn't appreciate my singing either. I decided the next best thing would be a bottle. There was one ready and after warming it up I gave it to her, and this she accepted gratefully and once more settled down to slumber.

When Mr. and Mrs. Willis arrived home about three hours later I said what good children they had been, what a lovely supper I had had, and how much I had enjoyed myself. They both expressed their grateful thanks and hoped that I could come again. "I'd love to," I'm afraid I lied.

I left the Willis' that night five shillings the richer but secretly determined never to go baby-sitting again. Suzanne was too much for me.

SALE DAY!

Romola Cooper C.B.E.  
I pushed my way through the crowd waiting outside the door, in an effort to get inside. I was jostled here, there and everywhere! One lady grasped my sleeve and ordered me to get at the back of the crowd instead of pushing to the front. I wearily told her that I was a member of the working staff and after receiving her profound apologies, I once more forged on through the restless crowd.

At last I reached the door. Smartly I got inside. Never before had those few yards from the pavement to the door seemed so far. I looked a little dishevelled, but I had no time to worry about my appearance, because I had to help with the final arrangement of the counter and the placing of bargains in the most prominent places. We were due to open the doors of the shop for the big "Stocktaking Sale," at nine o'clock, and it was now five to nine. The assistant window dressers were standing waiting, ready to dash in and out for the various articles as they were required. Other members of the staff were still trying to gain access to the shop; the liftman stood ready with the door of the lift open. The atmosphere was tense, while

we were some indignant looks as a newcomer, with no idea of the etiquette of queues, calmly sauntered up and took his position on the edge of the pavement and where the queue began. There was no great upheaval, people flowed into position, mingled and were one. The stars and moon above seemed more alive than the turgid people moving below them. Buildings, their outlines blurred by the darkness, retired further back into the night. Vague shapes slipped into the darkened streets.

The bus pulled up and waited impatiently. Only then did the people become alive. They moved in, paid the driver and sat down. The lights in the bus went out and, as it moved awkwardly round, a lamp-post cast a black shadow into the interior; a shadow that slipped unobtrusively out of the window again. Along the waterfront two rows of lights blanning on both sides of the road stretched in cold perspective. The bus entered the pure avenue of light and became part of the glow. On one side was the sea receding back and back to where the lights on the North Shore sparkled distantly. A red light appeared. On the other side of the road were the railway yards, their grime hidden in the darkness. The moonlight played fantastically on the broken panes of the railway sheds. Swiftly the bus sped on past trees, over the bridge, turned for a moment toward the water, then straightened and turned the corner past a lonely telephone box. The cord was pulled, and the bus stopped. Wearily the passengers alighted and immediately the darkness hid them.

THE MATINEE

K. Roland, O.S.A.

"At last!" That was what everybody said as they finally came to the box-office to secure a precious ticket. Yes, this is a circus which thousands of boys and girls are flocking to see. To some this is the first such show, to others it may not be anything new, but to all it is a thrill. Shrieks of excitement ring upon the early morning air, mingling with the roar of the lions and the more prosaic neighing of horses. Once an elephant begins to trumpet, at which there is a roar of laughter at the spectacle of such a big animal making such a small sound! Finally seats are secured in the "Big Top" and "the rush is on," for in less than half an hour the circus starts.

With a blare of trumpets, in gallop five snow-white horses. On the backs of two of them are two ballerinas dressed in white frilly frocks. The turns, somersaults and flips they do make everyone dizzy to watch, and all the while the horses, their coats shining, are galloping round the sawdust ring. As this act finishes the triumphant performers go out and in come some funny-looking men. One is so fat he must be at least the size of two ordinary men. His face is red. The other clown is black. Yes, these are the clowns who brighten up the circus and make us laugh till our sides ache! They throw pies at each other, and they syphon all the mess off their faces. They love it all, and so does the crowd roaring at their nonsense.

Suddenly a real roar breaks the laughter of the clowns short and in pretended terror they start to run out of the ring. A big cage the size of a room is brought into the ring. In it are three enormous lions all looking very hungry indeed. Following the cage is the lion-tamer, dressed in a suit of white with much gold braiding on it. What a fine figure he cuts as he stands in the ring, not a sign of fear on his face. Arming himself with a chair and a whip he enters the cage. All is now silent, not a sound can be heard except an occasional roar and the crack of a whip. He can make this lions climb on boxes, chairs and ladders and leap over his head without touching him; yet there is a sigh of relief when he steps proudly out of the cage and on to the sawdust ring again. The burst of applause is deafening and after taking his bow he goes out. The acts continue, some better than others, but all very exciting. Performing dogs, dancing elephants, tight-rope walkers and, of course, the clowns, follow one another.

Into the ring they wheel large iron poles from which hang ropes with bars holding them together. This is the Flying Trapeze Act. The three artists who perform this, "fly" backwards and forwards, up and down, clinging by one leg, by one hand, or "flying" from one rope to another. It is amazing and beautiful to watch their lithe figures flying through the air as though they moved upon wings. This is the last act of the programme, and all performers now enter the ring and a march of triumph they parade round it to the blaring of the trumpets. One by one they make their exit until only the spectators are left under the canvas of the "Big Top." They now begin to talk excitedly about the

wonderful entertainment they have just seen, vowing that the next circus that comes they shall certainly see, for there is nothing like a circus to brighten up a gloomy day or a gloomy person.

#### INCIDENTS IN THE LIVES OF

##### THE ZULU

B. Cochrane, ESA

As the average New Zealander is interested in Rugby football, he will naturally have some passing knowledge of the Springboks, and may wish to learn a little of the land from which they come. While in South Africa some few years ago I learnt something about the Zulu and his ways, which I shall now relate.

The Zulu tribe inhabits the lower part of Africa, mainly in the State of Natal on the east coast. Their tribe is one of the strongest, both in number and physical strength. But they are a naturally generous people and superstitious.

When a Zulu has finished a meal and his hands are greasy, he does not believe in washing them, but rubs the grease into the skin.

Like most of our race the Zulu women are fond of cosmetics and one will often find the hair cream on one's dresser slowly diminishing without self-use. Like all women, they take a pride in their hair and after hours of tiddling often produce the most hideous of results.

Sometimes I would sit and listen to the natives talking, and might learn a word or two of their language or hear a strange superstition. One incident told me was that if you were to see a poisonous snake before you, you should place your left foot upon your right, then the snake would go away. Another time, after I had killed a certain small yellow snake, a was told it would bring thunder in revenge.

The natives mostly live on farms, where they wear their own dress, whereas in the city it is more proper to wear European clothes.

The wages of the Zulu are very poor indeed. One Zulu girl in our house received only fifteen shillings for six months' work, being provided with food and shelter. This small amount, however, goes quite a long way in the case of the native, who may obtain food and clothing at a cheap price. The farthing still features in their exchange. Those natives employed by us worked six months, then retired for six months on the farms owned by my grandfather.

The Zulu lives on these farms in circular

huts made from a framework of wattle. The walls are then packed with mud bricks about six inches long, four inches wide and three inches deep. When the wall is completed the bricks are surfaced with another mud cement. The roof is then made from long grass worked from the circumference to the centre, where a hole is left for the smoke to pass through. These huts sleep from four to eight.

On the farms they mainly rest, planting but enough food for their sustenance. Their food consists of "meliles" (a type of maize), which they eat from the cob, or grind to form into a porridge called "puti." Puti when made is in a fairly solid form and is thus eaten with the hands. Mabele, another form of maize, is purple in colour and, with meliles, is grown by many South African farmers. On many of the farms (consisting of thousands of acres) are many man-made dams, some being 200 yards long by 50 yards. Some such dams farmers have their own treat and often go fishing.

#### THE IDEAL PEOPLE

R. C. Davidson, ESB

Far from the great tide of humanity, there is an island whose inhabitants approach to being ideal men and women. It is in the blue Pacific (or is it the green Pacific?). At any rate, after the mid-sea blue waves crash over the reef in a white spray they are transformed into the clear green waters of a lagoon. The beach is the first impression of the island, that and the palms lining the settlement.

You suppose that after landing, watched by a few children, the head of the island, with proper dignity, will welcome you. But no, a native standing on a headland like some young god, sounds music over the village. A hundred boats with oars dipping swiftly in rhythm race to the ship and everyone from the smallest child to the biggest oarsman embraces you. They are simple in a beautiful way. With clear eyes lit with genuine joy, they laugh and dance and deck you with their yellow, pink and orange feathers. They do this because they have no improper pride. Yet well may they have pride of a praiseworthy sort, for they are perfectly shaped—they have dignity and bearing.

Standing in hot streets, the vision of the island comes again. In the morning the women and children walk inland to gather fruit from their storehouse of Nature's gifts. The men spend the morning outside

the reef, while the children play in the sea on the beach or in the bush. In our civilisation there are boats that modern ships can travel ten times as fast as a native outrigger and with twenty times the number of passengers, and that trade is assisted to have colossal proportions. Yet, for all that, life does not appear in a better light. Someone has aptly remarked that there is nothing like money for giving a person respectability and influence. There, if money exists, its purpose is not perverted, for everyone has respect for his neighbour and they live in peace largely on that account.

They have a day of rest and in the afternoon they gather in simple order when the sun is sinking towards the promontory on the island's west. On the other side of the sea the sun would rise and all the myriads of men would go to their work or their pleasure, but here was far from that turmoil.

To see "scenic workers," we rode in a bus full of tourists' enthusiasts over landscapes that lacked freshness or beauty, but those thoughts are rather spiteful and anyone with them would soon forget them under the influence of the peaceful evenings that are so calm and serene. There is no never-ending hurry for wealth or rush and bustle of humanity. It would seem almost incomprehensible to these people one of whom said, "If our people grow tired of one another, there's the sea, the stars and the wind."

Their refrains wafting through the trees cannot help but fill the heart with pleasure. In their songs they do not speak of ills that are common in Western countries, for they have no words for those things which they do not experience, but they sing praise for an earthly paradise.

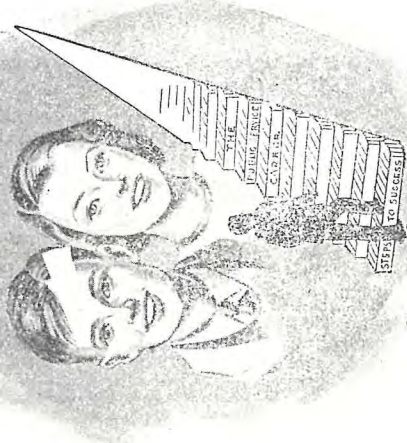
They reap no more and no less than they sow. They have dignity and equality. They are kind to their children. They do not fear tomorrow.

#### CRICKET

Joan Service, Senior Business  
Cricket is a very old game. It first started in the 13th century, but in those days it was called Club-Ball, with only a single wicket. In 1477 Hand-in and Hand-out was mentioned as a kind of cricket, and identical with Club-Ball. The word cricket is said to have first been used in the year 1550. The 17th century was half through before the word was heard of again. What is considered as the beginning of the double wicket game was

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test matches are played. It has the best turf in the world and can accommodate great numbers of spectators. How many changes in dress and styles of playing must this ancient ground have seen.

### "LADY PRECIOUS STREAM"

Lynsey Stockham, NH5  
A number of fifth form girls were privileged to attend a matinee performance of the delightful Chinese play, "Lady Precious Stream," by S. I. Hsung, which was presented at the Auckland Teachers' Training College by a talented cast of graduate students.

With the clang of Oriental cymbals, a somewhat humorous Chinese gentleman introduced himself as the "chorus" and described the scenery, appealing to the audience to imagine, among other things, that a table was a rock, and indicating "just here a wall." Adding to the general hilarity, the "Honourable Gentleman" announced parts of scenery before the stage hands who were on-stage all through the play had placed them in position; accordingly he repeated himself until the article in question (a tree), was set hurriedly in place.

The central figure in the play, Lady Precious Stream, the youngest daughter of the Prime Minister, Wong Yun, was a beautiful young woman with a mind of her own. Instead of selecting a husband from the rich young men of her father's choosing, she married Hsieh Ping-Kuei, who, though merely her father's gardener, demonstrated not only his physical strength but also his poetical talent.

Such a marriage did not meet with the approval of the Wong family, especially the middle daughter, Silver Stream, and her husband, the pompous Tiger General Wei, so the young lovers were banished from the Prime Minister's house.

By way of earning a living Hsieh Ping-Kuei joined the army and was posted to the Western Regions for 18 years, eventually becoming King of the Western Regions with the assistance of the Royal Princess of the Western Regions, a rather bouncy, boyish young lady who had fallen in love with him. After receiving a message from his wife, carried by a wild swan, he returned home rather hurriedly to China, pursued by the Princess, but after some heated discussions decided to present her as his sister.

On the hero's return, Tiger General Wei's plot to kill him was uncovered and he was duly humiliated and punished before

played in Scotland in 1700 under the name of Cat and Dog. Clubs sprung up rapidly in many parts of England, most of them in the counties of Kent, Hampshire, Surrey, Sussex and Middlesex.

I should like to have seen cricketers dressed for the field in those days. Coloured shirts were very common—usually in black and white or red and white stripes, or sometimes with polka dots. They wore a collar and tie, a top hat and long grey or white trousers.

Certain famous cricketers will long be remembered. First, John Lillywhite, who introduced round-arm bowling. Then in 1865 Dr W. G. Grace made his appearance in Gentlemen versus Players, and soon rose to the front rank of English batsmen. As a bowler, too, he had to be reckoned with. Other famous players of the past were Clarrie Grimmett, a very great slow bowler who played Plunket Shield cricket before he went to Australia; and F. R. Spofforth, a great bowler known as the "Demon." Two other famous English batsmen were Jack Hobbs and Herbert Sutcliffe.

Of course, everyone in our day has heard of Don Bradman, the greatest batsman in the history of the game, though he has recently retired from cricket. Other famous players of modern times are Leard, England's fast bodyline bowler, and Hammond, a great batsman. Another great bowler, Verity, gave his life in the Second World War. Len Hutton is the greatest batsman of today and has recently made his hundredth century. Denis Compton runs him a close second. From New Zealand we have B. Sticelife and M. P. Donnelly, two of the best left-handed batsmen in the world today. From the West Indies team we have the Negroes, Constantine and Headley. India has produced many great cricketers, most notable among them being Duleep Sinji; and from South Africa have the Faulstner brothers. Australia's famous wicketkeeper was W. A. Oldfield, and today Don Tallon is a worthy successor. Among English wicketkeepers, Geoffrey Evans is to be remembered.

Last season England was defeated in tests against both Australia and the West Indies. Next year, therefore, the West Indies and Australia are to compete in Australia for world supremacy.

No article about cricket would be quite complete without mentioning Lord's, the famous ground in London, where the great

Lady Precious Stream, who, reconciled with her family, was treated with the greatest honour and respect.

This two and a-half hours play charmed all with its deliberate touches of humour—"Pray, do not stand on ceremony"—and at its close united on the stage the complete cast of varied and delightful characters.

#### A MAORI TANGI

H. J. Walker, E5A

The word quickly passes around that one of the great chiefs of the tribe has died. In his house there is great mourning. His widow and her friends are huddled on the matted floor wailing at his bedside.

At the marae, or meeting place, fires are already smoking as men and women busily prepare for the day. On several neighbouring farms, sheep, pigs and cows are killed and will be on their way to the marae as soon as they are skinned and cleaned. Loads of firewood are piled up high near the fires. The "tangata-whenua," people of the district, are already gathering on the marae, in front of the meeting-house. Some women are already wailing, while others are discussing the loss of a great man of the tribe.

The body arrives. The sound of the wailing increases in volume, and the male section of the group, consisting of the older men of the district, bow their heads in respect. Children, too, seem to feel the loss, for they leave their noisy play to stand in silence, and watch the body being brought in. The "tangata-whenua" are arriving steadily, adding to the group on the marae or to those already busy with the preparations. At about midday a voice from the dining-hall door cries, "Haere mai ki te kai," letting those without know that lunch is on the table.

The wailing has almost ceased after lunch save for the constant wail of the unfortunate widow beating her breast despairingly. Down the dusty road a motor bus followed by several cars roll almost to a standstill and slowly enters the gates as the wailing again is raised in volume. From the first of the "manuhiris," or visitors, from other tribes have arrived to pay their respects. At some distance from the meeting-house the vehicles roll to a stop. The "manuhiris" disembark, and in a compact group advance slowly towards the meeting-house, where they are welcomed by the cry of "Haere mai, haere mai." The younger people of the "tangata-whenua" stand on either side of the meeting-house

while the elderly women sit around the body with the widow. All the while there is a monotonous wailing from the women of the two groups.

When the wailing has died down, the "manuhiris" move along the line of the home-people exchanging "hongi" kisses and handshakes with each one and finally expressing their grief to the widow. The visitors are then given seats and for the while, news and other items of interest, interrupted with occasional laughter, are exchanged. Elderly men, sometimes women from each of the groups, deliver or reply to speeches, emphasising their words by twirling gesture with a "toko-toko" or walking stick. The children, who up to now have watched the proceedings in silence, join up with the visiting children and soon are shouting joyously.

Speeches continue until the familiar call of "Haere mai ki te kai" is once again heard, and as it is customary to feed the visitors first, they are taken into the dining room and seated, before the "tangata-whenua" themselves. Meal-time is a happy occasion. People exchange yarns and stories, while children think of nothing else but goring themselves till their tummies are full and contented.

At night the two groups are bedded down in the meeting-house, where speeches are again made, and old Maori songs sung. Sometimes these proceedings carry on until early morning. Some of the young men go off to milk the cows and others go out to prepare the "hongi" or ovens in which most of the food is cooked.

Visitors from various tribes arrive later in the day, and the proceedings described as before are repeated with each. The earlier visitors leave after lunch and the rest of the visitors are to leave the next day. The children are having a great time, and enjoying themselves by eating bits of food which have stuck to the steaming hot stones of the hangi. The day fades into night-time, which in turn changes into the dawn of the next day.

The last of the visitors have left after the funeral. The scene which had previously been quite gay and joyful, once more assumes its melancholic solemnity. The time has come to bury the chief. The "tohuga" is saying his "karakia," over the body. Hymns are then sung and the coffin is carried by some young men to the vehicle waiting to carry it to the

"uru-pa" or burial ground. At the while the deceased chief's widow keeps up a continual wail expressing her grief. Arriving at the "uru-pa" the people gather around the newly-dug grave, where the final "karakia" is said over the coffin before it is lowered and buried. The people stand with bowed heads until the final touches to the mound are made.

The sun is low in the sky, tinting the clouds with reds and pinks in the horizon. The marae is deserted and silent. Behind the cookhouse nothing stirs save the curling smoke rising from some still smouldering piece of wood. Along the road the last of the people plod homewards carrying their bedding on horseback. In the "uru-pa," under a fresh mound of soil, peacefully sleeps once one of the greatest chiefs of the tribe.

#### VICTORY

The cheering was tremendous, As out upon the scene, Ran fifteen brawny gentlemen, Wearing gold and green. Out came their opponents,

At last the stage was set, The backs would show their paces, If the field was not too wet! Seddon had the kick-off.

The ref. his whistle blew, The forwards ran with all their might, As the coach had told them to.

The other side mishandled it, A forward kicked it high, And dribbled it across the line,

To score a brilliant try. When it was converted, Their opponents sent them back, They ruckled and passed and dribbled, And used their heavy pack.

At the final whistle, When the ball at last stopped still, Two happy teams trooped off the field, The score was still five-nil.

—N. Cattoni

#### MONEY

God of the Universe, Idol of the multitude, Immortal image Presiding over all; Perpetually present To work one's will In an effort to exploit This earth to the full.

Man dreams of life, He dreams of love, Knowing only The visage old,

Which lightly creeps On all men alike, Leaves some unaffected, But most damned for life. —D. Brown

#### STORM

The chuckling, gurgling slap on the rocks, The low hollow sighing like a soul that is lost,

The brine which was blue only yesterday Has changed to a deep and threatening grey.

The sea-birds quiver their snowy white quills, Around hangs a silence disturbingly still. When the heavens crash open with thunder and light,

And rain hisses down with all of its might, The lightning snakes down like ribbon of fire,

Small boats toss around, their peril is dire, Wild white horses thunder along, The waves make music like some crazy song,

Storm on the sea is taking its toll. —Joyce Pearce

#### STORM WARNING

O'er the hills dark silence broods, The lowering clouds from the north amass, Like villains to some evil rendezvous, They come to o'er shade the last glimmer of light.

The bush is hushed with waiting dread, The very cricket's trill is stopped, A lone tui chants his bell-like song, But this, somehow, seems harsh and loud.

Sullen all the clouds sweep closer, D'stantly Thor's Hammer sounds, The first chill breath sighs through the treetops,

Prelude to the coming storm. —Eric Martin

#### NIGHT

Now fades the last, long lingering ray of light,

As Night her raven curtain draws across the sky;

A pendant star hangs, sentinel, above the moon,

The blue-black heav'n is sprinkled with winking points of light.

Now rides the moon across the stormy clouds,

The stars are blotted out behind their veil; And far below the sea is heaving, discontented,

White-flecked with foam and shining dully in the light.

Midnight, and the silent streets are echoing the hour,  
The city clock looks down upon a sleeping world;  
The shadows stand out, sharp and clear, and weirdly shaped,  
The streets are paved with gold, deserted, clear as day.  
Now wink the stars from out their gauzy veil,  
The moon is slowly sailing o'er a paling sky;  
A soft sweet pink appears above the oily sea,  
And Night draws back her velvet curtain for the Day.

—Judith Friend (Senior Business).

#### THE BUSHLAND

It's late afternoon, and the fast sinking sun,  
Is dropping his shadows around, one by one;  
As I stand on this rise, where great kauris grow,  
From here I can gaze on the grey land below.  
A silent spot this, home of tui and thrush,  
And the fantail, whose twittering alone breaks the hush;  
A wondrous lone place that the bush gloom enshrouds,  
The throne of Queen Nature close up by the clouds.  
But twenty miles east is a large busy town,  
Where people uneasily move up and down;  
Shuffling all day thro' the dust and the heat,  
Cooped in by brick buildings, the slaves of the street.  
I learn, as the scenes all around me I scan,  
How mighty is nature, how powerless is man;  
How the dusk-shades are cast by a hand that is deft,  
Ere I turn back again to the world I have left.

—B. Dean (C4.A.).

#### IN THE MEADOW

In this meadow I have peace,  
Lying by a tinkling stream;  
While at noon my toilings cease,  
Content to sit, and muse, and dream.  
Quiet reigns and all is still  
Save the drone of insect wings;  
And a skylark trilling shrill  
Blithesomely its song now sings.  
In the sun at height of day,

I lie and bask. Then to me  
Comes sleep and drives all thought away,  
Undisturbed while I take mine ease.  
What is this which wakes me now?  
What noise is this affrighteth me?  
It is a bull which I thought cow,  
It chaseth me! I turn and flee,  
Pursued by that accursed steer,  
I travel swiftly over ground;  
Followed close behind I fear,  
By that fearsome bovine hound.  
In the corner of the field  
I see (I hope) a stout tall tree;  
It shall be my rest and shield,  
It my refuge soon shall be.  
Still the bull is hot behind,  
So I keep th' Olympian pace;  
Ah, the fates to me are kind,  
Soon that tree will stop the chase.  
Refuge! O, how sweet is life,  
With that bull ten feet below;  
Yet the bull continues strife,  
And I, like Ariel, imprisoned am.  
I wish that some magician kind,  
Like Prospero of old;  
Would my bullish bands unbind,  
And set me free to go.  
So my friends be warned now,  
Take heed of my sad fate;  
And ere ye enter a bull's home-field,  
Consider at the gate.

—Eric Martin (W.6.).

#### THE STREAM

Down rushes the stream a silvery blue,  
Through the cornfield's golden hue;  
Through the forest green and brown,  
Across the plain to the smoky town.  
Down through the valley on its journey,  
Through tall grass and glades so ferny;  
Swifter, swifter, a river to be,  
Onward, onward to the sea.  
Out through the delta into the bay,  
Round the cape and into the fray;  
The tide runs swift, the water is low,  
And through the mudbanks the stream  
does flow.

—G. Cox.

#### IF I WERE A BIRD

If I were a bird,  
I would choose to sing  
My best songs in winter,  
Instead of in Spring.  
If I were a bird,  
My nest I would make  
In the tallest of trees,



"COUNTRY ROAD"  
D. SMITH. Typo IV.



Below—  
"THE BRIDGE"  
D. SHERRIFFS.  
Typo IV.

And early I'd wake.  
 If I were a bird,  
 How happy I'd be;  
 I'd fly to the moon,  
 And back over the sea.  
 If I were a bird,  
 I would feast on fish;  
 No manners I'd have,  
 Nor eat from a dish.  
 If I were a bird,  
 At night I would rest;  
 When the moon had risen,  
 Far over the crest.

—Rosa May (N.H.3A).

**THE ART OF DRAWING**

My early efforts to draw a horse or a dog must surely have been better than my present attempts. As a child I had imagination and nothing else. I had no perspective, symmetry, or other essential features of art to worry about as I have now. Therefore the results obtained then must have been infinitely more satisfying to the creative desires than my straight-legged abstracts of to-day.

At the moment, my chief trouble is the hind leg of an animal. The slightest irregularity and it looks either like a rifle butt or a starched collar. The final result is a non-intelligent horse or dog (sometimes it is hard to tell the difference) which looks so tired and wobbly at the knees that one wants to lie down and sleep off the effects of so much mental exertion.

—E. Laurensen (W.S.A.).

**"MY FIRST GAME IN SENIOR FOOTBALL"**

Although I was only 17 I found myself attending training for the Eden Soccer Club every Wednesday night, and practising with the senior team. That was indeed a great honour as the Eden senior team had travelled to Wellington to win the coveted Chatham Cup. The cup signified the premier soccer team in New Zealand, and was presented by the H.M.S. Chatham.

For two hours every Wednesday night the team trained hard and it was a shy young lad who first trained with this famed team. I tried hard every night and never let up until the conclusion of the night, when I walked slowly but happily home.

I arrived home early from school on a

cold Thursday afternoon to find the manager writing a letter on the front verandah. We exchanged greetings and he asked me whether I would report at Seymour Park at three p.m. to play left wing for Eden Seniors. It had been the chance I wanted and dreamed for. Flustered and a trifle pale I answered that I would be delighted to play for the senior team.

After stating this, the manager went over last-minute details and how I should play my position. When I was left alone I wondered how true this was and whether it was a dream, but to my enjoyment it was very true.

I arrived at Seymour Park at two-thirty to play my first game in senior football. Although I was nervous I was nevertheless wanting the game to start soon. The shed was packed and I managed to find a corner and change into my football gear without mishap as I am always forgetting things.

The whistle blew and the two captains tossed the coin and the game commenced. It was a good game from start to finish and enjoyed by everyone, including myself. The end came too quickly and after a further hour I was on my way home as if the game had not been played.

Questions were fired at me from all angles and although I answered most of them I was tired and wanted to get to bed and forget the whole affair. On the Sunday morning it was all over and I resumed the normal round of life.

R. Hobbs.

**18-FOOT WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP YACHT TROPHY**

This trophy was first raced for in Australia where it was won by an Australian boat in the year 1938.

The second boat to win this coveted trophy was the Auckland M class, Mann. These races were held in 1939, on the Waitemata Harbour, which by the way is, on January 29th, the scene of the biggest one-day regatta in the world.

During the years of the war the trophy was hardly thought of, but with the war over keen interest was again taken in the cup.

It was not until 1948, when a fleet of four 18-footers came across the Tasman Sea from Sydney. These boats were Top Dog, Australia IV, Crow's Nest and Top

Weight. Fate was with the Auckland boats, as Crow's Nest won the first two of three races sailed off Orakei. The third race sailed on a rough day off Waiwharua resulted in a win for the Auckland boat Matara (V.40) skippered by Mr. Jack Logan. Adding up the points, Crow's Nest came first, Matara second, and Top Dog third. It was in this series that yachtsmen in Auckland saw that the Australian boats, with their larger sail area, were the better

Jack Logan, won the three trials. The Australians came over and in the first race sailed on a rough day, Komutu won by about 12 minutes. The next race, also on a rough day, saw the Komutu victorious again by a big margin, and to win the cup back from Australia. The third race sailed on a very light day, with won by the Australian boat Shamrock, with the Auckland boat, Beverley Too, only two seconds behind. I think it would be right to



boats on a light day, whereas on a rough day the New Zealand boats would perform with great dexterity.

In 1949 four boats went to Sydney and the result was that the Australian boat, Marjorie Too won the cup for Australia. Takiri, built in 11 days and often called the eleven day wonder, should have won the cup. This boat won the first race. In another race its halyard broke, while in another the spinnaker came down three times on one run.

In the 1950 trials Komutu (V.40) designed, built, owned and skippered by Mr.

say that Komutu was built for a rough day, for in the third race, she came second to last.

1951 came and saw another four Auckland boats cross to Sydney to try and keep the cup for New Zealand. The Australian boat, Myra Too, won the three races, thus giving her the cup. The placing of the Auckland boats were: Tarua (V.5), second, Beverley Too; ninth, Result, tenth, Harmony, eleventh.

Next year the trophy will be raced for in Suva and it is hoped that a New Zealand boat will wrest the cup from Australia.

New boats are being built in Sydney, Auckland, and also one by Mr. Peter Mander (well-known in Sanders' Cup circles), in Christchurch.

Mr. Jack Logan has entered three boats in three contests. The boats were Matara, Komutu and Tarua, and their respective places in the various contests are second, first and second, truly a remarkable effort.

—K. Beard, (W.5A).

### "MY FIRST CIGARETTE"

It was with no little pride that one day while still at the tender age of eight I climbed the secluded poplar tree at the back of our section and inserted a cigarette between my lips.

I had been warned all my life by well-meaning uncles and neighbours against the evils of smoking and now, here I was, induced by the advice to defy it, defying all advice given. I peered around furtively to guard against any possible interruption, and then, with what I thought to be a manly flourish, I lit up.

I had scarcely appreciated the initial sensation when, through some strange reason my lungs seemed filled with smoke and I began to cough. After five minutes non-stop coughing I started again, only slightly discouraged. In between lengthy coughing spasms I assumed "adultish" airs and gradually I began to acquire the knack of inhaling the smoke. It had taken me only 20 minutes to smoke the cigarette and as I was fairly elated at my successful debut, I decided to "have another pop." I reached inside the cigarette packet which I had purloined from my father's drawer and suddenly a feeling of nausea swept over me.

I half clambered, half fell out of the poplar tree to the ground where for half an hour I was properly sick. It was a very sorry little boy, who white-faced and sick, went crying to his mother and told of the misery he had suffered in smoking his first cigarette.

—C. McKenty (W.5A).

### MT. ALBERT'S CAVES

One day in early August, 1948, some friends brought me a tall tale of some large caves on Mt. Albert. We decided to check up on this story.

That week we went to find the cave concerned. It was quite large and the entrance was situated on the south-west slopes. The entrance is not distinguishable from the road, although only a few yards off. The cave is surrounded by a semi-circle of small banks. There is no vegetation around except tall grass and thistle.

Two days later equipped with our necessities including battery torches, we entered the cave. At first we had to scramble over large and slippery rocks which had fallen from the roof. Soon the floor changed to wet sand and clay separated by small ledges of smooth rock. Water dripped from the roof continually and a small stream zig-zagged from one side of the floor to the other. We reached the branching, which we had often heard of in the rumours. One of these, we were told, communicates with another cave in "Three Kings." We walked for many hours in that dark, gloomy cave and during that time the creek was becoming deeper and wider. There was little room to walk along. The air was a little thick, but we could hardly notice it. For another

100 yards we scrambled on and then we came to a very sharp bend. Then we came upon series of turns. It was not until we passed through these that we noticed how thick the air really was and we could taste it in our throats. Then we had not gone much farther when the cave narrowed into one small tunnel and the only way to progress along the cave was to get down almost on hands and knees and to crawl along as quickly as possible. Three boys slipped into the stream but fortunately no one was hurt. Soon we found we would have to turn back. The return journey was easier although we were disappointed by the sudden end of our expedition, but we took it as almost a joke and made light of all our difficulties. At last we eventually reached the branching. A few minutes later we stepped into the bright afternoon sunlight. We were very dazed and we lay down on the banks for some time to get our eyes accustomed to the strong light.

Our party consisted of seven boys. We were all excited about our small successful party, even though we failed to find its exit. This year, 1951, we are making another party to explore the other branching. I hope we have better luck.

—N. O'Brien.

### A JOURNEY FROM BOMBAY TO AUCKLAND

I bade farewell to my relations and friends at the age of 11. We had to travel by train to Madras, because the liner was departing to Singapore from the port of Madras.

We left the harbour about 3 p.m. The sea was very calm, the day was bright and warm. A few short hours passed, and the sun was setting. We were all on deck taking our last look at India's shore. When the night fell we could see specks of lights in the distance.

I went to bed early because I was very tired after the rush to get on the steamer and getting our luggage put away in our cabin.

Waking up early in the morning, I went out on deck, and looking around could see nothing except water. There were at least 1,000 passengers on this boat. After having breakfast, we were playing hide and seek until lunch-time, and all the time I was thinking about my friends back home. In the afternoon I was feeling seasick, because the ship was rocking a bit, and I slept till the next morning.

I was feeling well again in the morning, and we asked the Captain's permission to visit the engine room. I had never before seen any steam engine as big as this one was. It was fairly hot in the engine room; we had a guide with us to tell us what the instruments were, and what they indicated about the ship to the engineer, who was in charge of it. Of course I couldn't remember all the names of the instruments now, but it would make it easier to understand if I saw them again. It took us about eight days to reach Singapore, and those days were spent similarly to those I have described, and also playing draughts and cards. When we saw the coast of Singapore we all looked sad, for we didn't know how long we would have to wait in Singapore to be able to get a ticket by 'plane or boat to either Sydney or New Zealand.

In Singapore we had to stay about one two-storey building to stay in. This building was specially made for Indian passengers who were going or coming to or from Australia, New Zealand or anywhere else via Singapore.

In Singapore we had to stay about one and a-half months; some of our fellow passengers got their tickets before that, and others had to wait longer. The place we were staying at had two coconut palms, which had plenty of coconuts on them when we came, but very few when we left. Every day we used to put a ladder up and get one or two down, but we weren't allowed to bring down more than two because they were only for boys. We got sick and tired of eating coconuts every day, but we used to try to climb up the tree without putting the ladder up.

We visited the museum and main street, and quite a few picture theatres. However, having been able to get our tickets on a seaplane to Sydney we had to pack up. Now I was starting to forget about my old friends back in India, on account of making new friends from the people we were travelling with.

In the morning we went to the aerodrome to catch our 'plane. My father pointed out which 'plane we were going to travel on; this 'plane from outside looked small for 32 people, but once we entered it I noticed that it was big as a house, equipped with modern furniture. When taking off we had to fasten our safety belts, because there's always a jerk. After circling the aerodrome and setting the 'plane on the right course we were flying very smoothly.

The noise of the propellers gave me a headache for a start, but in an hour's time I was well again. Looking down from the 'plane a huge liner looks like a small ferry boat or even smaller than that. On our way to Sydney we had to stop at two places for fuel, and once for a night's rest in a Batavia hotel. Before that we had flown all night, but I slept soundly.

The first thing I noticed as we approached Sydney was the Sydney Harbour bridge. Having landed in Sydney, my father and I went straight to Thomas Cooks, Ltd., to see if they had any ticket for us on the flying-boat to Auckland. We were able to get a ticket on the 'plane which was leaving early in the morning, so in Sydney we only had a few hours to look around before nightfall. In Sydney we did not see any interesting thing on account of a short stay.

The morning came very quickly, and we were down at the aerodrome again, and having finished our morning tea all the

passengers were taken to the 'plane by two launches. We were once again in the sky, bound for Auckland, New Zealand.

The flying was rather rough on account of cloudy weather. However, we soon became used to all the upward and downward jerks. Locking down from the 'plane I couldn't see anything except clouds beneath us and across us; occasionally there was a clear sky.

After about eight hours of flight, I saw the coast line from my window, and a few moments later I heard a shout to fasten our safety belts, because we were landing in a minute or two. We felt a jerk when coming down on water, but soon we were running smoothly. The engines were cut off and the 'plane halted. The two launchers came alongside us, and dragged the 'plane to its proper place. The ladder was down for passengers to climb out. Having got out of the 'plane we had to wait for our luggage, and also to get our passports checked, which took about half-an-hour. However, my long and pleasant journey was at the end now, and my long and pleasant stay in New Zealand was beginning.

—Magan Ranchhod (Engineering 3B).

### "MY HOBBY IS ARCHERY"

This sport is not very well known by the majority of people, although there are several clubs scattered over Auckland and one in nearly every large town or district. There are several branches of the sport and one may follow one or all of them.

The most practised type is target shooting out of doors. Usually the ranges for this are 30, 40 or 50 yards, and on a clear sunny afternoon it is a pleasing sight to see a line of archers standing erect, releasing their bows simultaneously, and to hear the satisfying sound of the arrows reaching the target with firm thuds. Also, when the arrows have been shot into the target, they throw long, thin, black, shadows across the target face. I like watching it, especially when three very good archers make it look like a pin-cushion. Another type of outdoor shooting is clout, which is aiming in the air at an angle to hit a target laid flat on the ground.

Target shooting is carried on indoors as well. This, however, is not so widely practised by most clubs as they have not the facilities for it. It is usually easier to ob-

tain an open space of ground than a hall or large building.

The male members of the club organize working bees to make the targets. Then a small charge is made for them. They are rather expensive as a farmer has to be paid to grow the rye to make them. Usually long stalks of rye are wound round and round and secured firmly to make a flat mat, which is then covered with sackcloth to which the target face is fastened. The wooden arrows have metal tips, usually of brass.

A rather different branch of archery is hunting and many of the male members of the clubs go out for a week-end on a hunting expedition. Mainly rabbit is shot although sometimes goat, deer and wild pig are the trophies. A stronger bow is used for hunting and the arrows have barbed tips which kill the animal almost instantly.

Summer is the season for archery, although each club practises through the winter. At the beginning of the season each club has its Opening Day to which other clubs are invited. In this way it is possible for one to go to many different towns and to meet many new people.

There is a small magazine, "The New Zealand Archer," edited by a member of our club, which publishes articles of interest to all archers, such as hints on making bows and arrows and notes on successful competitors. It is distributed to clubs throughout New Zealand and is issued monthly.

New members are always welcome and in time we hope to see archery a well-known sport and hobby with international shoots. Altogether I find it very interesting and a sport which could be enjoyed by many more people.

—Beverley Jackson (Senior Business).

### INDIAN JOURNEY

It was an exceedingly hot afternoon when the three girls alighted from the train at the seaport town of Tuticorin in Southern India. As the boat would not leave until the next day, Louise hunted around for accommodation, but all in vain. There was only one spare bed in the retiring rooms and that would not be sufficient for three. However, an Indian friend brought three camp cots down to the ladies' waiting room at the station and, after putting a sheet

and a blanket on each, they were prepared for the night. Louise, Margaret and Rae-wyn had a look around the beautiful Catholic church, also the shops, and went to the medical offices to have their passports signed.

That night the girls tried to sleep amongst "India's millions," but the bed-bugs made their night restless. At a nearby shop they bought curry and rice to eke out the few sandwiches remaining in their food-basket. The best part of the following day was spent on the dirty railway station, where they watched the native coolies rushing backwards and forwards with luggage piled on their heads. They could not help remarking about the panicky way in which everybody hustled when the trains came in. At last they had their boxes transferred to the wharf where almost everything went through the Customs offices. Eventually they were on the launch, skimming across the moonlit water and enjoying the picture of the well-lighted coast of India which was soon to be only a memory.

The launch trip out to the small cargo ship was seven to nine miles long, and Raewyn, not a good sailor, was soon feeling very sick. At last the "Chidambaram" was in sight and the launch was attached by strong ropes. Next came the terrifying part of crossing from one boat to the other. By this time the sea was very choppy so the girls had to wait, one by one, until the launch was raised by a wave to the level of the "Chidambaram's" deck. A push from behind, a grab from Indians in front, a leap, and they were over.

The cabins, being next to the engine room, were hot and stifling, and to add to this,

al portholes had to be kept shut on account of the soot and spray. Margaret declared she was not going to spend the night down there, and the Captain kindly agreed to the girls sleeping on the lounge couches. Much excited chattering was heard on the deck and there was considerable delay. What should cause this but 600 goats being transferred from a barge on to the ship! These were on their way to Colombo to be killed for meat.

The three English girls by this time could face no food other than water biscuits. Finally the noise was lessened and the "Chidambaram" was on its way. What an adventure for these girls—how the ship rocked to and fro. It was truly a sickening experience.

They arose early next morning. On going out to the deck for fresh air what should they discover but the goats running all around and, worst of all, eating the grass matting in which their blankets were rolled. For all luggage had been stored overnight on deck. What a mess, and the smell was indescribable.

Each girl was more than thankful to have the others for company as they were the only Europeans on board. Although by this time they were accustomed to having people stare at them most rudely, they were greatly relieved when they saw in the distance the P. & O. Shipping Company's large launch coming at a great speed to take them and their luggage ashore.

Sitting in the Customs shed, surrounded by piles of trunks and waiting for the officials to attend to their business, the girls could now have a good laugh over this unusual and never-to-be-forgotten experience.

—Patricia Noble (Senior Business)—

## SEDDONIAN LITERARY PRIZE WINNERS

### SERIOUS PROSE

Maori Tangi

Walker

### HUMOROUS PROSE

Suzanne

Lorraine Murphy

### SERIOUS VERSE

Storm Warning

Martin

### HUMOROUS VERSE

No Award

## ART PRIZES

Cover Design

Billie Oliver

Frontispiece

Donald Smith