

E. H. Taylor

SEDDONIAN

*The
Seddonian*



VITAE NON SCHOLAE DISCIMUS
"WE LEARN TO FIT OURSELVES FOR LIFE"

THE ANNUAL MAGAZINE OF
SEDDON MEMORIAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE
AUCKLAND
1964



Prefects

College Staff

Principal

MR. S. H. LEE, M. A., B. Com.

First Assistant : Mr. J. L. G. Carnachan, B. A.

Senior Assistant Mistress : Miss E. M. Goad, Dip. H. Sc.

Mathematics : Mr. A. G. Adams, B. Sc.

Physics : Mr. H. W. Beale, B. Sc., A. M. I. E.

Social Studies : Mr. J. F. Ewen, M. A., Dip. Ed.

Mechanics : Mr. C. W. Hicks, B. A., Dip. Ed.

Engineering : Mr. M. W. Lawrence.

Woodwork : Mr. G. A. Parrish, Trade Certificate.

Art : Mr. K. A. Sands, Dip. Fine Arts.

English : Mr. J. W. Price, M. A.

Commercial : Mrs. A. Davies, P. C. T., I. P. S.

Careers Advisor for Boys : Mr. L. V. Wordsworth.

Careers Advisor for Girls : Miss N. J. I. Gray, B. A.

Miss R. J. Baildon, Homecraft Cert.

Mr. P. V. Baran, M. A.

Mr. H. H. Bernhardt, B. A.

Mrs. J. Beagle, P. C. T. (Part Time)

Mr. H. W. Brown

Miss J. I. M. Campbell, M. A.

Miss M. A. Cato

Mr. A. F. Clarke, B. A.

Mrs. H. Cochrane

Miss E. H. Creedon, M. A.

Mrs. N. I. Green, A. R. C. A. (Lond.)

Mr. H. S. James

Mrs. D. I. Jenner, P. C. T., M. I. P. S.

(Part time)

Mr. D. L. F. Jones

Mr. P. E. Kelly, B. Sc.

Mr. H. F. Kiddell

Mrs. J. E. Lum, B. A.

Mr. N. P. Mackintosh, M. Sc.

Mr. A. F. Martin, Grade I Mech. E.

Mr. H. W. Matthews, B. Sc.

Mr. H. C. L. Meijering

Mrs. E. I. G. Montgomerie, H-craft Cert.

Mr. D. I. Parkin

Mr. L. W. A. Ronald

Mr. S. C. Smart, B. A.

Mr. C. R. Spiers

Mr. G. R. Taylor, Adv. Trade Cert.

Miss L. J. Allport P/A.

OFFICE STAFF

Office : Mrs. N. B. Howard-Smith

Mrs. N. A. M. Bayliss

Caretaker : Mr. W. H. Jessen.

Librarian Assistant : Mrs. V. E. McKinnon,

M. A.

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Elected by Employees' Associations : Mr. G. M. Hagan.

Elected by Board of the Auckland Technical Institute : Mr. C. G. Johns

Elected by the Past Students' Association : Mr. Alwyn Moon.

Co-opted Member : Mr. R. C. F. Savory.

Secretary to the Board : Mr. S. H. Lee.

THE SEDDONIAN

1964

PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

In each of the last two messages in Seddonian I reported progressive stages in the development of the new Seddon Memorial Technical College. This year, too, has marked a further step forward in the school's re-establishment. All of us have been asked, in this first year of residence on the new site, to face not only problems which we had contemplated and for which we had prepared before-hand some sort of counter measure, but also problems which were unexpectedly thrust upon us and which proved much more difficult of resolution.

We have contended with the difficulties attendant upon the occupation of buildings before they were completed, we have striven against choking dust, crippling blue-metal and cloying mud. In one respect we have benefited from it all in that we have learned that, if we are unable to solve a problem by a neat quick solution, we can at least live decently with it and accommodate ourselves to the new compromise conditions.

Many of our worries are now behind us so that now we can concentrate on improving the environs of the College, on seeking the completion of our gymnasium and other specialist facilities. We can concentrate, too, on ensuring a high standard of diligence and through it a good standard of attainment. I am certain that many, many post primary pupils do not work hard enough and are satisfied with a standard far below that which a lively work spirit would assure. I should be most disappointed if in the next year or so we were not able to accomplish a considerable change for the better in our own school.

The end of this year will see the termination of the service of another teacher who has had so long an association with the College as to become part of its tradition. Mr. J. L. G. Carnachan, First Assistant, completes his 35rd year at the College. His valedictory is printed in another part of this magazine, but I should like to express my thanks to Mr. Carnachan not only for the loyalty and support personally given to me but also for the great contribution he has made to the life of the school. His energetic and at times original approach to the problems of the pedagogue were both refreshing and rewarding.

STAFF NOTES

MEN'S STAFF NOTES

Our move into the new buildings at Western Springs was somewhat akin to an invitation ceremony for those who joined at the beginning of 1964. They, who with us endured the ordeal of dust, dirt, slave-labour, sweat and tears were bonded together more quickly and closely as a staff than is ordinarily so. These newcomers were Messrs. H. H. Bernhardt, R. R. Hart (relieving art), D. L. Jones, N. P. Mackintosh and D. Parkin. Messrs. H. Meijering and C. R. Spiers arrived during the year. Mr. Hart left at the end of the second term and we welcomed Mr. K. Sands back to the Art Department.

Mr. Lawrence took up his Woolf Fisher Scholarship for six weeks in Australia during April and May. Mr. Wordsworth (Music) and Messrs. Hicks and Matthews (P. S. S. C. Physics) attended in-service courses at Lopdell House. Several of our men are studying for University examinations and we wish them success. If any one else should be mentioned in despatches we feel that it should be Mr. H. S. James for his energetic enthusiasm in the promotion of school sports.

Mr. J. F. Ewen has been granted a year's leave and he will be greatly missed in 1965.

Last, but by far from least, we reluctantly say goodbye to Mr. Carnachan who retires after a long and distinguished career at this College. "Slowly and sadly we laid him down from the field of his fame . . ." if such words may be applied to one who is best described as a Seddon zealot. Farewell, James L. G. Carnachan, we shall not forget you!



WOMEN'S STAFF NOTES

Beautiful new buildings and new classrooms, to arrange just as we wanted them!

This was the outward scene which greeted our staff on that momentous day, February 2nd, 1964.

All too soon we became acquainted with our 'Dust Storms' and the trials encountered at any new school.

We welcomed to our staff Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Lum, Miss Creedon and Mrs. Cato, and also Mrs. McConnell, Mrs. Durbin and Mrs. Green who have been on the relieving staff during the year.

We regretfully said goodbye to Mrs. Maxted at the end of the second term.

Briefly on our staff were P/A's, Miss Barkla and Miss Allport.

VALEDICTORY -
MR. J. L. G. CARNACHAN

An institution like Seddon Memorial Technical College, formed and fashioned through more than sixty years of service, bears the imprint of many personalities. We have had our leaders in sport, our scholars, our captains of industry and commerce. But none has left his mark more indelibly than Mr. J. L. G. Carnachan, who retires this year from the teaching profession after 34 years' service to Seddon.

Educated at Auckland Grammar School, he became a pupil-teacher in 1921 and taught at a number of Auckland Primary Schools until 1930 when he became Senior Secondary assistant master at Te Puke. By 1925 he had completed his degree at Auckland University College.

He was appointed assistant master on the Seddon Staff in 1931 and taught solely in Business Training (and later Accountancy) forms. In those days Accountancy forms sat University Entrance examinations in the fifth form. Old colleagues pay warm tributes to the zeal shown by Mr. Carnachan in teaching French to these pupils who achieved the necessary standard.

Enlisting as a commissioned officer at the outbreak of World War II, Mr. Carnachan served in the Middle East and endured more than three and a half years as a prisoner of war in Italy and Germany.

Returning to Seddon in 1946, Mr. Carnachan was soon promoted to the position of Head of Department of English and Social Studies. In 1951 he became Head of the Evening School Department and in 1957 he was appointed Senior Assistant Master in charge of boys' activities and master in charge of boy prefects. To his final position of First Assistant Mr. Carnachan was promoted in 1961.

Such a record of teaching positions, however, gives little indication of the extent of his influence in the College. Before 1939, Mr. Carnachan was in charge of the tennis group which in those days used 20 courts at the Domain and elsewhere. Before school each morning he would have a group practising strokes against the end wall of the old gymnasium in the Wellesley Street buildings. In 1947 he revived hockey as a school sport and, with characteristic enthusiasm, he built up the group to five teams. The 1st Hockey XI travelled widely. In one year visits were made to Dargaville and Christchurch. Accompanying hockey teams, Mr. Carnachan has travelled to Whangarei, Hamilton, Gisborne, Palmerston North, Wellington and Christchurch. Since 1932 he has been a member - and a valued one - of the Sports Management Committee of the College.

His services to the College Cadet Unit, to the command of which he was appointed in 1955, are well known. He retires with the rank of Major and the award of the Efficiency Decoration.

For many years he has been a member of the Staff and Pupils' Fund Committee and of the Social Committee.

In reminiscent mood Mr. Carnachan might well ponder over some of the events he has seen since 1931. At one point in the 1930's the College roll had reached 1,790 - almost double our present numbers. Eminent scholars such as Leslie Woodhead and Gary Lee have passed through our classes during Mr. Carnachan's service. And in 1935 - a procedure unprecedented in Secondary School Sports - photo finishes were used for all races in the college sports. But probably Mr. Carnachan would agree that the climax in three decades of change has been reached with the double transfer of the last two years and our arrival at our present site.

Staff and pupils alike will join in expressing warmest good wishes to Mr. Carnachan for a long and happy retirement. He has served us well.

PREFECTS

Head Prefect :	H. W. Horner	Head Prefect :	Judith Hatfield
Deputy :	H. B. Moore	Deputy :	Linley Ward
Prefects :	R. A. Tuivaiti (left)	Prefects :	Glynis Howe
	M. G. Kennedy		Lauraine McAllister
	A. R. Korving		Carol McCook
	T. M. Coltman		Gloria Hales (left)
	D. J. Harvey		Judith Pomeroy
	G. S. Hogan		Patricia Smith
	C. W. Paice		Valerie Southan
	W. P. Hollings		Karen Wells
	R. G. Bassett		
	T. M. Hogan		

THE PREFECTS' DANCE

The Prefects' Dance, certainly the premier social occasion of the year, was held 20th June. This was memorable for being the first Prefects' Dance in our new Hall in our own College at Western Springs.

The Hall was given a true Parisian effect. Coffee tables, each with a flaring candle set in a wax-spattered wine flask, and surmounted by a gaily coloured umbrella helped to create a boulevard atmosphere. Coloured lights strung along a tree-lined avenue added to the gaiety of the scene.

The stage presented an impressive spectacle, the centre of attraction being a large-scale model of the Eiffel Tower decorated with twinkling lights. The background of silhouettes mounted on multi-coloured panels illuminated by spotlights completed the illusion of "Paris by Night".

Throughout the evening the Gaytones, a very talented modern band, played such lively music that no one could resist the invitation to dance. From the moment the band started to play the evening went with a swing.

Full justice was done to a delightful supper - the Teachers' Common Room having been graciously lent for the occasion. Refreshed, and feeling even more energetic than before, the dancers returned to the Hall to twist and stomp the all too brief time away.

The prefects would like to express their very warm thanks to Miss Goad, Miss Baildon and their willing helpers for providing such a splendid supper. They would also like to thank Mr. Hart and Mrs. Maxted for the tremendous amount of work involved in designing and erecting the decor that made such an effective setting for the dance.

To Mr. Wordsworth, for his valuable work behind the scenes as Chairman of the Social Committee, they wish to express their deep gratitude.

Finally, a warm "Thank you" to all others who assisted in any way towards the undoubted success of the 'Dance of the Year'.



S.M.T.C. PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

Last year, our jubilee year, was a momentous one for our Association but things have been much quieter this year. Nevertheless tremendous interest has been shown in the new college at Western Springs.

Early in May, past students took the opportunity of gathering at the new College for a social evening. Mr. Lee kindly conducted the party through the spacious new buildings and we all felt envious when we saw the amount of land available for playing fields. As 1964 has progressed, so have the new buildings and grounds. Now past students are looking forward with interest to the Official opening of their "new" home.

As in the past, the Association has made little demand on its members - one Social gathering and a weekend Reunion in the year. We are still extremely keen to enlarge our membership. As you read this article can you call to mind a past student of the College whom you could contact? New members are needed if our Association is to be a value to the new College. Are you a member? If not, why not join now? The Annual Subscription is 10/- for those over 19 years of age; 5/- for juniors up to 19. The Association badge costs only 5/-.

The 1963/64 Executive Committee elected at the Annual Meeting is:

President: Mr. Alwyn Moon Vice-President: Mrs. Aileen Gooder
Secretary-Treasurer: Mrs. Joan Durbin

Committee: Mrs. Jean Speed, Mrs. Joyce Scott, Mrs. Janet Wallace,
Mr. John O'Hara, Mr. Trevor Matuschka, Mr. Ken
Buckley, Mr. Ernie Jones.

Application forms for membership are available from the Secretary, 124 Elstree Avenue, Point England, E. 2.

TECHNICAL OLD GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB

This season the Club's success was confined mainly to the Fourth Grade, although all teams, Senior, Second and Fifth Grades acquitted themselves quite well, and team spirit was very strong all round.

The Fourth Grade, consisting mainly of young girls recently left school, had a very happy season, winning the competition, knock-out tournament, and being runners-up in the Queen's Birthday weekend tournament, with a record in the competition of twenty wins out of twenty, 5 goals against and 117 for. Five of the team were chosen for the Auckland Fourth Grade reps. These travelled to Whangarei with the Second Grade reps, four of our Second Grade players making this team.

The Senior team did not have its usual success but did have Helen Baird (Club Captain), Jane Te Hira and Jan Gooder in the Auckland rep. team which played at Blenheim in the National Tournament last month.

It is encouraging to see girls from school playing for the Old Girls Club, and we look forward next season to a "new batch" of youngsters showing ability in stickwork and a sound knowledge of the game that has been fostered at College.

If when you leave the College, you wish to maintain your interest in this sport contact either Mrs. Aileen Gooder, President, 8 Lloyd Avenue, Mt. Albert (Telephone 84-207), or Miss Dawn Fleming, Hon. Secretary, 8 Sage Road, Kohimarama.

ARAHI BASKETBALL CLUB

1964 has been a busy year for the members of the Arahi Basketball Club and once again the Senior team has annexed the Auckland Basketball Association's Senior A grade championship. The Club has now held this championship on ten occasions and has its name engraved on the John Court Cup more times than any other Club since the Cup was presented. It also won the Thelma Waters Trophy for the Highest Goaling average in the Association for the season. A further honour came their way when during September the Senior Team won the Auckland Catholic Basketball Association A Grade Invitation Championship Tournament.

To achieve this distinction the players have shown keenness for the game and we are indebted this year to Mr. Keir of the Auckland Technical Institute who has allowed us the use of the Institute's gymnasium one evening per week.

Few players can claim the distinction of the captain of the A team, Judy Lonergan - she has been a member of the winning side for nine years - eight of which the Club has held the Championship. Four players gained Auckland representative honours this season, and two gained North Island representative badges at the National Tournament held in Dunedin in August.

The Club fielded five teams in the competitions this season. Arahi No. 2 played in the Senior Section 2 competition; Arahi 3 in Senior B, Arahi 4, in second grade and Arahi 5 in fourth grade. Although only the top team gained a championship, the good sportsmanship and keenness to try in the face of adversity won for them many friends at the Windmill Road Courts. Worthy of note is the fact that former Arahi players are now sending along their daughters to uphold the Club's name. This year in the Senior B team we had Jennifer and Patricia Mayn, the twin daughters of Mrs. Alwyn Mayn, who as Alwyn Galloway played for the Club. Margaret Durbin, elder daughter of the Coach and Club organiser, also played in that team, while Christine and Beverley Gilmour, daughters of one of the original Club members, Joyce Timperley, played for the second grade team.

Pupils of the new College who wish to carry on their basketball after leaving school should send their names and addresses to Mrs. Joan Durbin, 124 Elstree Avenue, Point England, NOW, and notices of meetings etc., for 1965 will be forwarded to them.

TALENT QUEST 1964

The Preliminaries of this year's talent quest were held in our new school hall during lunch times. Of the 42 entrants 24 were chosen to go through to the finals which were held at night to enable parents and friends to attend.

The finals were judged by Mr. Stebbing, manager of Zodiac Records, who said that the standard was very high. The winners of the sections were:

Vocal Solo: Annie Anae; Fesaso Manuela
Instrumental Solo: Ken Strong; John Bush
Groups: The Beatlemaniacs; The Termites.

We were privileged to be entertained by a former pupil of the college, Miss Fia Chaplin - a well known recording artist - who sang prior to the announcement of the winners. The success of the talent quest was largely due to the hard work and encouragement of Mr. Wordsworth.

FORM NOTES

LOWER SIXTH GIRLS' FORM NOTES

The girls of the Lower Sixth modestly disclaim performing wonders this year but they have among them the Head Prefect; the Deputy Head Prefect; two other Prefects; Games Captain; four members in the 1st Basketball Team; Three members in the 1st Indoor Basketball; three members in the Senior Tennis team; winners of the Senior Doubles; and winner of the Senior Gym. Championships.

COMMERCIAL 5 A

Under the leadership of Linley Osmond, helped by Claudia Reid, Commercial 5A has had a very successful year in all respects.

We have had four swimming representatives in the Intersecondary Swimming Sports, while Raewyn Cranch won the Intermediate Championship in our own school sports.

We also did well in athletics, with Linley Osmond winning the Senior Championship.

We had nine form members representing the school in basketball, six in hockey, and seven in tennis.

Elevila Brown and Raewyn Cranch both reached the finals of the Talent Quest.

Naturally, the School Certificate Examination has loomed large in our minds, all the year but we have still managed to cram plenty of enjoyment into our lives. Indeed, one of us has even achieved the honour of being crowned as queen in a local carnival effort. Congratulations, Pat!

FORM 5 B

5. B is a very small class this year. We are very proud to have in our class, "The Four Beatle Maniacs", who won the school Talent Quest and one of our classmates who won the Iron Gymnastic Badge.

In our class we have representatives of all sports :- 6 in A hockey; 2 in A basketball; 1 in athletics; 3 in swimming; 2 in indoor basketball; 1 rep. basketball player. Six of our class represented our college at Stratford. Our class basketball team has won the 5th form basketball cup this year.

We should like to thank all our teachers who have helped us through our schooling, especially our Form Teacher, Mrs. Montgomerie.

N. H. 5. CLASS NOTES

This year N. H. 5 have had a happy year. We were housed in the clothing room of block 2A. which is bright and roomy. Early in the year our roll was 19, of various nationalities. We had the lure of India, the rhythm of the Islands, the harmony of the Maori, and an oriental touch and to top it all the skirl of the pipes and a Scottish form teacher.

We take credit for collecting the most for the collection for "Save the Children Fund", and for half the class taking part in 'The Talent Quest', to gain second and fourth places.

During the second term we had the pleasure of entertaining many of the staff to our luncheons.

COMMERCIAL 4 A

THE MAIDENS' PRAYER

Treat us gently, Teacher, dear,
Have mercy on our efforts drear;
Indeed we do our best to please,
Rarely disturbing your life of ease.

They say our schooldays should be gay,
Yet at your command we slave all day
+ homework enough to last the night,
Oh! is it just? or fair? or right?

Need we add more to this pitiful plea?
Except - When, oh when, shall we e'er be free?

SCORE BOARD.

Gold Medals

B. Jones, (Past-Students' Essay)

M. Jackson, (1st Hockey Team)

C. Cook, (Inter-School Athletics)

D. McKearney, C. Cleaver, (Inter-school Gymnastics)

H. McKellar, (2nd Basketball Team)

B. Jones, (2nd Hockey Team)

D. McKearney, P. Southan, (Indoor Basketball)

W. Ahmu, (Basketball Team)

P. Southan, M. Jackson, (Tennis Reserves)

S. Campbell, M. Jackson, (A. S. B. Poster Entries)

Nine girls qualified for this badge : in Physical Education.

Silver Medals

Bronze Medals

Iron Badge

FORM 4 B

In August we lost our Form Teacher Mrs. Maxted who was kind and considerate. On the day she left we gave her a party and also presented her with a bouquet of flowers. Lita gave her a blue and white lei. The Class Sergeant collected money for a small gift. We missed Mrs. Maxted but we were presented with a new Form Teacher, Mrs. Green, whom we all like very much.

Estrellita Talematoara, Jillian Quedley and Mavis Kita represented the school in Saturday Basketball. Lila Nee Nee represented the school in Saturday Hockey.

FORM NH4.

Although our numbers have dwindled with time and the desire of the commercial world for our services we have not had an insignificant year.

Included in our numbers are artists, comediennes, toy makers and experts on animals and their care. Lame ducks are assured of a home, the Beatles have never been more ably or frequently sketched, while a fund of jokes is always available whatever the occasion. We yet find time to work hard and so consider NH4 to be a model class. Would our teachers agree?

4 GENERAL

Four Gen are we.
 We're all clever to a certain degree,
 We're never in a fix,
 Of us, there are only six.

Some of us are good at cooking,
 While others are just good at looking.
 We all of us learn sewing,
 Although it takes much knowing.

We're all young ladies I can tell you,
 And I think we have our value,
 So I don't know where Seddon Tech. would be
 Unless in Four Gen. were we.

FORM C3A.

In this the first year of Secondary School this Form has progressed, painfully at times but never the less progressed. Our first form teacher was Mrs. Durbin who resigned towards the end of the first term and was succeeded temporarily by Mr. Hamilton. Our present teacher is Mr. Spiers who began coping with us at the start of the second term.

In the sporting world members of the class have acquitted themselves well; three in school gymnast team, representatives in the Hockey, Basketball, Swimming, Running and Tennis teams.

We may not all be prize pupils but we are learning and all in all this year has been pretty good.

COMMERCIAL 3 B

C3B is the class for me,
 We think our teacher's fab,
 Sometimes we're as bad as we can be,
 And it makes our teacher mad.

At sport and Phys. Ed. we excel,
 But few of us know how to spell,
 At maths and science we're not so hot,
 But examinations get all we've got.

We have typing, shorthand and such,
 But don't like homework over much.
 When the teacher's out we shout with glee,
 Yes, C3B's the class for me.

The athletic stars of our form are Pat Lyon who was first in the non-championship 100 yards school sports; Martha Kohiti, second in the 50 yards and Glennis Phrom second in the 50 yards school sports. In the school swimming sports. Valerie Robinson was second in the dressing race and Edith Rogers third in the freestyle. Many class members also played Saturday basketball.

NH 3A

We are writers, singer, artists too,
 But the good-at-everything are very few,
 We haven't many of these - it's only too true,
 But if we work harder we might gain these too.

The good and not-so-good, all mixed together,
 We all work quite well whatever the weather,
 Some results are poor but others are better,
 Not every class could be so clever.

NH 3B

N is for nurses who we hope to be.
 U stands for useful. We are, you'll agree.
 R 's reputation, a good one we hold.
 S is for school the Green and Gold.
 I is for illness which we try to cure.
 N is for noise - never in 3B, to be sure !
 G is for genius, I'm afraid we have none.

H is for Homecraft and Homework not done.
 O stands for oranges we like to eat.
 M 's for (Good) manners, bad ones to defeat.
 E is for excellence - top of the grade.
 C is for cooking - nice things that we make.
 R is for references we find in our books.
 A is the answer for which we all still look.
 F is the fame one day we might achieve.
 T is for Tech. and the memories we leave,
 3 B's all perfection, as all will believe.

3 GENERAL

3 General this year has seventeen girls, two of whom have achieved fame. Tai Anapa in the School Athletics world and Suzanne Lye in Gymnastics. Apart from this we are very good at lots of things, especially cooking !!

PROFESSIONAL VI A

6A. The brains of the school !!!! ? - R.G. Bassett, D.J. Harvey, M. Healey, B. Hollingsworth, W.H. Horner, W. Oldfield, D. Patel, R. Stebbing.

We should also like to express our gratitude and convey our warm thanks to all of our teachers who gave generously of their own time for tuition out of school hours.

6B FORM NOTES, BOYS'

The lower Sixth this year pursued an even course. We had interested, and not unsuccessful, attempts at the athletics and swimming sports, and the cross-country. Stevens and Hollings prevented us from being completely unrecognised. Members of the class participated in all winter activities and are now actively engaged in impressing, in various ways, Masters in charge of summer sports. Accrediting brought both expected and unexpected results. Some of us will be seeing our first of the University.

Altogether, a reasonably peaceful year.

PROFESSIONAL FIVE

P.5 - really alive,
 Busy as bees in a hive,
 Our work is a credit
 To those who have read it,
 With vim and with vigour,
 The problems we figure.
 The Pride of the College
 With fantastic knowledge.
 There's more the pity
 With boys so witty,
 That masters don't see
 Our worth and agree.

We hope that in this poem we have not been too boastful but, if so, it is with a good reason. In winter sport our class had 3 representatives in the rugby first XV and 4 in the soccer first XI. Athletic sports saw P.5 with 4 representatives in inter-secondary school's senior cross-country team, and we all took part in the summer athletic sports with great success. The first cricket XI needed 3 P.5 members while 5 other boys played for teams on Saturdays.

TECHNICIANS 5War Song

We are those who are faster than fate;
 We arrive both early and late;
 We jostle each other at Seddon Tech's gate.
 With the rest of the school we're away,
 Technicians Five have gone home for the day;
 The school seems a little less gay.

Special mention must be made of Soccer players A. Barry, J. Budd and M. R. Wood, of J. Ward in the first fifteen, tennis players, Latham and Evans (beware window-panes, boys), of M. G. Kennedy whose prefect's badge was a symbol of doom, of Harrison, top of the class - of these and others who made up the class of the redoubtable Technicians Five.

E5 FORM NOTES

This year A. R. Tuivaiti, S. A. M. Lupo, K. Ponga, T. Goulton and J. Cowan were members of the 1st XV and H. Bhana was a member of both the 1st Hockey and 1st Cricket XIs. While he was at School A. R. Tuivaiti was a prefect. By the end of the year we had been reduced to 22 members.

W.5 FORM NOTES

It has been another trying year for all teachers and pupils; setting up new workshops and classrooms. I think we have all made rapid progress considering the conditions encountered by us at the beginning of the year.

This is our big year with School Certificate our main concern. Whatever the result, we have been pounded in all Technical subjects by our Form Teacher, Mr. Kiddell, and Mr. Parrish. Most outstanding in sport this year would be Suva Tuivaiti who led the 1st XV. W. Rodgers captained the V Grade Rugby team and was reliable throughout the season.

P.4 SEDDONIAN NOTES 1964

Although far from our original setting, our class has managed to keep our high standard of proficiency well to the fore. With, of course, the help of our able teachers who have struggled hard to keep our noses to the grindstone.

It is our opinion that there is in this school no class quite like ours. Whether for good or ill it's hard to say, but, all in all, we have had a good year in the reliable and sometimes restrained hands of our teachers.

Our members are not just satisfied at being great brains but must be great sportsmen as well. Nearly all our class represented the school in some sport or other and more than a few of them are worthy of commendation.

To start with; in the first XV we have had two of the school's up and coming rugby players, D. Mays and K. W. Wike.

Playing in the Intermediate A soccer team we have had B. Laurance, P. Brian and J. Scott, all of whom did very well.

Leaving his mark in the first cricket XI is C. Pearson and several others are playing in the 3rd grade teams.

In addition to this, three of our boys, R. Neal, P. Brian and J. Murray, represented our school in the Inter-Secondary School Cross-Country. P. Brian did well in the School Swimming sports.

Also just recently three of our number were picked to become members of our school rifle club.



TECHNICIANS 4

Our form has numbered forty pupils most of the year. Ours has been a friendly form and those who have entered since the year started have soon felt at home.

Nearly all members have taken part in sport and the following have gained distinction : Hafo Leckie, came first in the Shot Put, breaking a record, and represented the school at athletics; Robert Jackson played for the school as a member of the 1st Hockey XI, 1st Soccer XI and 1st Cricket XI, represented the school in the Cross Country Race and was a member of the Athletic Team. Evan Burke was in both the Soccer and Cricket 1st XIs. and Kevin Mahoney played as a member of the 1st Hockey XI. Dennis Wolf and Robin Abercrombie excelled in swimming, Dennis coming first in the Junior High Dive. We are very pleased that when Robert Lawler won a Cycle Race sponsored by an Auckland Newspaper, he was identified by the paper as a Seddon pupil. Billy Fakamau has done very well in sport and Mr. Smart was very pleased to be able to use him in the 1st XV.

ENGINEERING IV

We are the boys of E4,
Answering the roll in 44.
Academics not our forte,
But of sportsmen there are plenty.
Playing cricket and hockey,
Playing soccer and rugby.
We excel at working, not in study.
We are keen on grass cutting,
But very slow at hair cutting.
We try swimming out of season,
Playing in the creek is the reason.
One of us the forge he lights,
While some of us talk day and nights.
For those who are leaving go our best wishes,
The rest of us - our lot more swishes.

WOODWORK IV

This class is a happy group of boys with a wide range of personality, ably led by A. Stewart, class sergeant, and R. Wilson, deputy sergeant.

The class was well represented in sport : in Rugby, A. Stewart, R. Wilson, T. Ponga, S. Turner, F. Roberts, I. Kake, T. Numanga, B. Martin, and C. Mitchell; in Soccer, Tei Pi, B. Moffitt, H. Bowles; in Tennis, Tei Pi, T. Ponga, I. Kake, I. Numanga, R. Price, B. Moffitt, I. Williams, R. Andrews.

In the Inter-secondary Steeplechase at St. Kentigern's, Brian Norton came in 27th.

INDUSTRIAL 4

Our class has, we claim, quite a record in school sports. These pupils took part in Saturday games : C. Wrigley, Rugby 5A; B. Simeti, Rugby 5A and Cricket 3A; W. Carey, Hockey 2B; G. Mrkusich, Rugby 5A and Cricket 3A; S. Farquhar, Tennis Intermediate; P. Neale, Rugby 3A and Tennis Intermediate; D. Kaina, Rugby 4A; C. Busing, Hockey 2B; R. Beatty, Rugby 2C; and A. Cowan, Rugby 3A.

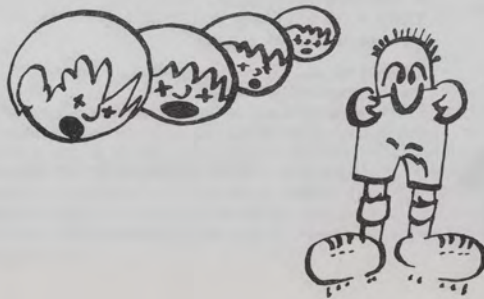
C. Busing is also Intermediate Swimming Champion with five firsts to his credit. He was a competitor in the New Zealand Swimming Championships 1964, in the under 16 section. W. Carey in the Athletic Sports won the Junior 220, came second in the shot put and 100 yds, and third in the 220 yds.

FORM 3 AC

One of the smallest but one of the most active of the third forms. Only eight girls but Roslin Sullivan won the Savings Bank poster voucher for 15/-, Carolyn Lassen was first equal in one of the Talent Quest sections, Helen McKenzie won the Junior Gymnastic Championships and represented the College in the Inter-Secondary Schools Championship, Judith Annear represented the College in the 1st Hockey team and Robyn MacKenzie played in the 2nd Hockey team. An interesting addition to the form was Maureen O'Sughrue who has come to us from Mauritius and given us a few French lessons.

The boys were not so active or successful. Rex McNeill, Robert Levick, Robert Parr played Soccer, Bruce Lowe and Trevor Levin were both in the College Junior Steeplechase team, Brian Haycock ran well in the College steeplechase, Chris Billing showed up in the swimming, Keith Rohson won the Junior Long Jump and Ron Taylor captained the successful 6th Grade Cricket team.

A happy form and, of course, very good.



P3A (AS THEY GO)

They come from homes as far apart,
As Massey and Parnell,
To form a class called P3A,
Of whom we hope to tell.

By various ways they come to school,
By bus, by bike, on foot,
To meet together in the hall,
And then to part for work.

They question, question as they go,
To join with many others.
For boys may come and boys may go,
But school goes on forever.

Our Mr. Matthews tears his hair,
Puts names up on the board;
But when it comes to teaching maths,
You never see him floored.

They toil with summaries, projects, force,
And try to cope with drawing.
They have P. T. and play at games,
Do metalwork and sawing.

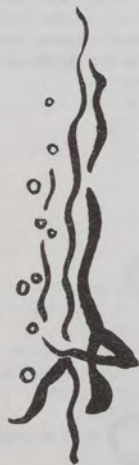
Some boys play hockey rather well,
Some win a talent quest,
While some can kick a soccer ball,
And some cheer on the rest.

In music lesson '3A sings,
In little sharps and trebles.
On Science subjects Mr. James,
In talking simply revels.

They slip, they slide, they gloom, they glance,
In Seddon's sticky mud.
Their bikes stand out in dreary rain,
The playing fields a flood.

In spite of all, they form a class,
Whose friendship will not sever,
For boys may come and boys may go,
But school goes on for ever.

(With apologies to Tennyson).

PROFESSIONAL 3B.

This class has a little good-natured exuberance but our form teacher, Mr. Kelly, insists that the term "trying" is hardly applicable to P3B.

However, while there may not be many academic geniuses among us, we have been very active in other fields. Eighteen of our thirty seven members represent the School in Saturday sports and two of our number belong to the School Choir.

The task of class sergeant was shared by Ross Sadgrove and Benny Scalabrini. David Yearbury deputised for both Ross and Benny, preferring to remain one of the Indians.

PROFESSIONAL 3 C

The roll for our form has remained around the 40 mark. This year our form decided to change the Class Sergeant and Deputy Class Sergeant once a week. Our aim here was to give all class members a taste of leadership. It has, we feel, proved successful.

Our main contribution, however, has probably been in sporting activities. As examples Peter Dewhurst out swam all opponents to win three events in the Swimming Sports, John Puleaka tossed the shot far enough to earn first place in the School Athletic Sports, while Brian Cole came fourth in the intermediate section of the cross country. David Reid, John Scott and Norman Addison were valuable members of their cricket teams.

TECHNICIANS 3 A

T3A are the boys from Room A. Our class has worked hard this year and has excelled itself in the promotion of class spirit. Mr. Clarke has been our form master, and S. Hona our class captain. Hona has been ably assisted by K. Uri, the deputy class sergeant. We have learnt to use many different tools in Woodwork and Metalwork and have enjoyed making a variety of things. Apart from our academic and technical achievements, however, we have also had our moments in sport. J. Cash, R. Tollemache represented the school in the inter-school relay team; S. Hona was selected for the 2nd XV, and is a first seed tennis player; and M. Gifford swam in an inter-school swimming meeting.

Our form was also well represented in Saturday matches.

TECHNICIANS 3 B

We might not be on the top in everything but we are quite good at sports. Outstanding among a pack of fine athletes are Wayne Simons, who won the handicap mile, 880, 440 and 220 yards, and Anthony Maika, who won the A Grade 880 and 220 yards as well as 100 yards Hurdles in this year's School Athletic Sports. We are also very proud to have in T.3B Allan Batts, who was third in the Auckland Cycling Championships, Andrew Strickland, who is Auckland's best junior boxer as well as Russell Satterthwaite and Jeffrey Anderson - two fine footballers in the Auckland Rugby Team.

TECHNICIANS 3 C

This year T3C proved to be a lively group of lads taking an active part in a good share of college activities.

John Pou was our representative in the 1st XV while Jeff Brown came 5th in the Junior Cross-Country run.

Our best athletes were David Walker and Warren Green while John Casley and Grant Morse distinguished themselves in swimming events.

David Walker, our class sergeant, earned our thanks for his dependable assistance throughout the year.

Mr. Hart, our form teacher, left at the end of the 2nd term and was replaced by Mr. Sands.



FIRST XV NOTES 1964

The Team was :

Forwards : R. A. Tuivaiti (Captain); K. Ponga; T. Goulton; T. M. Hogan; J. Cowan; M. Stevens; J. Pou; L. Brown; T. M. Coltman; G. S. Hogan; A. D. Watt; R. Ihaka.

Backs : P. J. Street (Vice-Captain); S. A. Lupo; J. Ward; D. E. Wallwork; D. Mays; R. S. Tuivaiti; G. K. Lydiard; W. K. Wike.

St. Pauls College : We started the season inauspiciously with a loss. D. Keys and C. Stowers made some devastating breaks but lacked support.
Final Score : Seddon 0, St. Pauls College 19.

Onehunga High School : This game was drawn on our own home grounds. Our bad handling and dropped passes were to cost us tries and points which could have turned the game our way. G. Lydiard, although small in size, tackled everything that came his way.
Final Score : Seddon 3, Onehunga High School 3.
Scorers : Penalty; Stowers.

Selwyn College : After a shaky first half we settled down, but again bad handling and dropped passes at vital moments cost us points. S. Lupo topped a good game on the wing with a try.
Final Score : Seddon 6, Selwyn 9.
Scorers : Try; Lupo. Penalty; Stowers.

Rangitoto College : We struck top form, scoring right from the word go. Our forwards often gained possession of the ball for the backs. The new forwards J. Pou and L. Brown barged and bullocked their way all over the field. D. Wallwork played a splendid winger's game. He outran his winger to score twice. Final Score : Seddon 27, Rangitoto 9.
Scorers: Tries; Wallwork (2), S. Tuivaiti, Brown, Ponga and Lupo.
Conversions : Ponga (2), Lupo.

Westlake High School : As it was his last game C. Stowers led our team on to the field. With some fine hard crashing runs he had the opposition's defence cut to ribbons, but lacked support. He also kicked a beautiful penalty from the sideline. The loose forwards, M. Stevens and K. Ponga were the most prominent of the forwards. Final Score : Seddon 6, Westlake 8.
Scorers : Try; Mays, Penalty; Stowers.

Tamaki College : We played this team from the "A" section on our own home grounds. It was a very good game considering the condition of the grounds. We found a new fullback in J. Ward who fielded and kicked the ball like the great "D. B." himself. Final Score : Seddon 6, Tamaki 3.
Scorers: Try; Lupo, Penalty; Lupo.

Lynfield College : This game was won after a very hard tussle. Our fullback, J. Ward, often used his boot to get us out of trouble. Our points came from a try by Wallwork. A. Tuivaiti controlled the lineouts. J. Street at 1st five kicked very well. Final Score : Seddon 3, Lynfield 0.
Scorers : Try; Wallwork.

Rutherford High School : This game was drawn. Wike scored after a determined bid for the line and Lydiard also scored after beating the fullback with a neat swerve. In the forwards K. Ponga was the most prominent with his hard running. Final Score : Seddon 11, Rutherford High School 11.
Scorers: Tries; Wallwork, Lydiard and Wike. Conversions; Lupo.

Northcote College : J. Street and S. Tuivaiti played well in the backs. T. Hogan in the forwards played a good game off the front of the lineout.
Final Score : Seddon 6, Northcote College 9.
Scorers : Try; Cowan. Penalty; Lupo.

St. Peter's Maori College : No excuses. The Maori Boys threw the ball around in grand fashion. T. Goulton played a good forward's game with his high jumping in the line-outs and hard tackling. G. Hogan at fullback got through a difficult day quite well. Cowan brought the opposition down with bone crunching tackles and Mays made a good dash down the sideline.
Final Score : Seddon 3, St. Peter's Maori College 24.

Army R. F. Cadets : This year we were visited by the cadets. The game was very good and open. Both teams were willing to throw the ball around. After a shaky first half, we settled down and ran the ball, but the slippery conditions were too much. G. Lydiard at half-back played a good game.
Final Score : Seddon 3, Army R. F. 8.
Scorers : Penalty; Ponga.

That evening a dance was held for our guests. Our thanks go to Miss Goad and all those who prepared the supper.

Kaipara College : This year Kaipara College visited us on the last day of the second term. After a very good game Kaipara scored the winning points with full time not far off.
Final Score : Seddon 3, Kaipara 6.
Scorer : Penalty; Lupo.

Stratford Technical High School : We travelled to Stratford with the basketball and hockey teams, leaving Auckland in sunshine and arriving in pouring rain. On the way down we stopped at the Waitomo Caves which everybody enjoyed seeing. The match was played on a very slippery field. The Stratford boys played under those conditions better than we did. They scored early and unsettled our play from the start. Stratford players were out for revenge after their defeat last year.
Final Score : Seddon 0, Stratford 17.

We should like to thank Mr. Lee, our Principal, for granting us permission to go on the trip. Our thanks also to Mrs. Lee, Mr. Carnachan, Miss Goad and all the members of the Staff and pupils who took great interest in the 1st XV during the season. We should also like to thank the parents and friends of first fifteen members who supported us on Saturdays.

To Mr. S. C. Smart go our sincere thanks for the time and energy he put into the team. He was with us all the way through thick and thin. We should like to wish him and the first fifteen members who are returning next year the best of luck.

2 C RUGBY NOTES

For the 2C team this has been the most successful season for many years, both from the point of view of games won and of team spirit. In spite of the usual round of illnesses, injuries and promotions to the first fifteen, we fielded 15 boys in every match.

The team was captained by George Mann until he left School, when Kakorau Tahere took over. Campbell Pou, prop forward, Wayne Wike, winger; and John Ward, fullback were all promoted during the season to the first fifteen because of their outstanding play, and all acquitted themselves well in the senior grade.

Of the ten games played during the season we won six, five on the field and one by default, but all were bitterly disappointed that we were unable to defeat the winning team in the grade, Mt. Albert Grammar, especially as they won the first game against us by only one point.

Individual players deserving of special mention are: Tolomaki, Puleuka and Leaso as hard working forwards, Terry Coltman who hooked the ball for us from many scrums. With the line-out forward, Tahere, a half-back who was always there in defence or attack and Faleauto where flashes of brilliant play as centre threequarters, and where right boot gained us many points. Hollings also made some determined dashes on the wing.

The most exciting game of the season was the one played against Mahurangi College. The second half of the game, played in heavy rain provided really exciting and determined football, with handling by our backs which eventually won the day.

We thank Mr. Wordsworth for his excellent coaching and encouragement.

The seasons results were:

v. St. Paul's	- Won	19 - 9
v. Mt. Albert Grammar	- Lost	8 - 9
v. Rutherford High School	- Won	24 - 0
v. St. Peter's (non compet.)	- Lost	0 - 3
v. Onehunga High School	- Won	20 - 3
v. St. Paul's	- Lost	0 - 12
v. Mt. Albert Grammar	- Drew	3 - 3
v. Onehunga High School	- Won	9 - 5
v. Rutherford High School	- Won	By default
v. Mahurangi College	- Won	14 - 9

3 A RUGBY NOTES

Although we did not have a very successful season, our team spirit was always high. One reason for our mediocre record could be the fact that we were promoted from the 3B's.

Kaipara College visited us this year, and we played exceptionally well to hold them to a draw. Our regular team mainly comprised the following: M. V. Galu (Captain); A. Jepson (Vice Captain); J. Horsnell; M. Lee; I. Burke; S. Stewart; A. Tupuanga; P. Neale; S. Gumaka; P. Robson; M. Ahmu; S. Hona; L. Mangatoa; P. McGough; I. Cummings; D. Cross; P. Lutuloa.

We would like to thank our coaches, Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Jones, for their fine efforts throughout the season.

4 A RUGBY NOTES

Congratulations for competitive success would be in the negative for this team, but the players must be commended for their loyalty and enthusiasm. Mr. Taylor said that it was a pleasure to coach them and that they had an enjoyable season together.

Most games were lost, some narrowly. All were hard fought right up to the last whistle.

The season was pleasantly rounded off by a trip with 2C to Mahurangi College where we had our first win of the season, gaining supremacy over a team of less experience and mobility.

Our boys combined very well. The backs handling surely, considering the state of the ground and the weather.

The team was ably led by Stewart Mitchell and Roger Green.

We should like to thank our coach, Mr. Taylor, and all our supporters.

5 A RUGBY NOTES

This was an average season for the boys in 5A. Our main problem was to keep the numbers up to support the competition. The spirit of each boy was clearly indicated by the way he entered into the game.

Outstanding players for this grade were Kake of W4 and Rodgers of W5. Games won ... 3; Games Drawn ... 1; Games Lost ... 4.

We thank Mr. Kiddell, our coach, for all the time he spent on our football, and we thank, too, those who came to cheer us on.



6 A RUGBY NOTES

Although we did not have a very good season, I think the players have enjoyed their games. Our forwards were rather light, and backs seldom had enough of the ball to show their attacking play. Most of the brilliant play came from the loose ball and a few good runs in set play.

A notable thing in every game was that it took the first half for the team to warm up. In the second half this team pulled up its socks and played to a fighting finish but always rallied too late.

Beere, an outstanding forward, was supported by Wilson, Bush and A. Brooker. In the back-line Stavrianos, P. Phillips, D. Brookes, P. Kent and D. Lowe made good use of the ball with A. Ross a sound full-back always backing up. The outstanding player of our team was Jimmy Murray.

The highlights were close games against Takapuna and Westlake. We should like to thank our coach, Mr. Clarke, and our supporters.



1ST XI HOCKEY

Back Row : K. Reid, K. Mahoney, R. Jackson, G. Carey, G. Robinson, G. Tame (Vice-Captain), Mr. H. W. Brown (Coach).

Front Row : K. Bradley, D. Brittain, H. Bhana (Captain), K. Strong, W. Keeping.

Absent : C. Busing, N. Hendren, J. Maitland, B. Grimmer.



HOCKEY 4A.

Mr. H. W. Brown (Coach), R. Burgess, J. Andrews, L. Watts, R. Nana, R. Blomfield, O. Daji, (Vice-Captain), J. Daji (Captain), P. Patel, Mr. D. Parkin.

Absent : A. Mathie, J. Hylton, K. Bourne, K. Davis.



S. M. T. C. 1st XV v. Regular Force Army Cadet Team from Waiouru. At S. M.
25th July 1964.



3RD GRADE CRICKET

Back Row : J. Murray, P. Kelly, J. Tuhega, W. Fakamau, P. Nelson, P. Pat
Front Row : J. Scott, O. Daji, Mr. J. F. Ewen (Coach), J. Daji, B. Laurance.

SOCCKER

With playing fields of our own at last, it was hoped that there would be an improvement in the achievements of our teams, and, to a certain extent, our hopes were realised.

The number of boys wishing to play Soccer overtaxed the number of staff-members available to supervise them, and this was probably our greatest problem for the season.

The game should show some improvement as the skills are practised more frequently than they have been in the past. A great deal depends on players attempting something new during practice games and developing it into a new skill.

The College fielded five teams as regularly as the weather and ground conditions permitted. Allowing for difficulties caused by distance and transport facilities, the attendance was good.

Senior 'A'

It was unfortunate that almost all the Seniors of last year had left and the majority of the Intermediate 'A' team as well. In the circumstance, it was a very difficult task for the remaining players to attempt to compete with Grammar, Mt. Albert, Mt. Roskill and the others of the Senior Competition.

To their credit, it should be recorded that those who began the season and suffered severe defeats continued to turn out regularly and give of their best. Even at the worst period there were two reserves available.

It is easy for a winning team, to be assured of support, but for a losing team to have that same support, no praise can be too high. All games were lost.

Those who appeared most frequently were John Deverell, Captain, Charlie Paice, Vice-Captain, M. Wood, H. Appleton, J. Flett, B. Graham, A. Barry, R. Stebbing, J. Budd, W. Oldfield, R. Parkinson. At various times, R. Jackson, H. Leckie, R. Hatikene, E. Burke, J. Mills and H. Horner also played.

Intermediates

In order to avoid the problems posed by distance to travel and shortage of coaches, the Intermediate teams were entered in the zone competition. This brought them in contact with Rutherford, Kelson and Henderson High Schools, which in former years had been given 'easy' games against our 'B' team. The results showed that the College teams were well up to standard.

The 'A' team, after virtually throwing away a game against Henderson H. S. were afterwards undefeated to win the zone competition. The boys gained their revenge when the return game with Henderson was clearly won, but they were unfortunate to lose 1 - 0 to Westlake H. S. in the inter-zone final.

With these boys as the nucleus of next year's Senior team, it is to be hoped that they will continue their good record.

The 'B' team had a greater measure of success than has been their lot in the past. Some fine wins were recorded, and even some of the defeats were extremely good games. Quite frequently, the number of boys turning out for games was greater than the number of places available after accounting for two reserves.

The boys who played most frequently for the Intermediate 'A' team were

E. Burke, Captain, R. Lawler, B. Laurance, M. Philpott, P. Brien, J. Scott, R. Nelson, M. Peters, P. Vinal, R. Hatikene, J. Moodie, B. Earles, Upton.

The 'B' team was selected from R. Rugg, P. Veale, Tei Pi, R. Gribble, R. Hatfield, J. Fletcher, W. Pennell, H. Bowles, J. Moffitt, C. Rosby, J. McGrath, J. Short, H. Maika.

Juniors

The Junior 'A' team was a grave disappointment, although they themselves were not entirely responsible.

The group in which the team was placed did not include the nearer, large schools such as Mt. Albert Grammar, Avondale College, Grammar and Mt. Roskill Grammar. Instead, the College was required to play Rangitoto College, Pakuranga College and Glendowie College, all of which were too far away for the transport position to be anything but difficult.

Even allowing for these difficulties, the boys did not seem to show sufficient urgency in the key positions. Too often it appeared that they were moving at half-speed, while in other positions they played themselves furiously into the wrong situations. There is no doubt that the talent was available and, in fact, in greater quantity than we had last year, but the possessors of the talent did not make full use of it.

Several good games were played but too many games which should have been won were lost. Soccer is essentially a pattern game, and position is often more important than skill or speed, so it is important that players should always be thinking of two things: where to be for attack and where to be on defence. Ball control is the key and, now that we have the grounds, practice should be constant.

Wong and McCamish showed energy and ball control, but the centre was unable to capitalise on their work. A shooting forward was required. Lack of height was a serious defect in the forwards just as the presence of it was noticeable in the defence.

The Juniors were a large group and the Junior 'B' team had plenty of player. They had some meritorious wins and generally enjoyed their games.

The 'A' team relied on Clough, Brown (P3A) Barton, Collingwood, Simmond, Pearson, McCamish, Jackson, Wong, Falanituli, Kimi Pi Tei, McGee and LeB; while the 'B' team called on Waters, Levick, McNeill, Parr, Hedlund, Stevens, Mitchell, Yearbury, Simpson, Rice, Adams, Numanga and Brown (T3C)

Kaipara College Visit

In past encounters the College has fielded an intermediate team, which won a wide margin and a Junior A team which also won easily. On this occasion, at the end of the second term, in response to a request we fielded the Junior 'B' team. The result was disastrous.

Kaipara put out the best team we have yet seen from that College. Their boys were far too big, too strong, too fast and too skilled for our Juniors so they were able to score freely, eight times in all. Our boys never really stood a chance of succeeding.



Whangarei Visit

It was not until the commencement of the third term that the 1st Soccer XI together with the hockey team paid the biennial visit to Whangarei.

The weather was fine, the trip most enjoyable, and the ground was one of the best surfaces our boys had played on during the season.

For the first time in several years the School gave the College a beating. We really didn't begrudge them the victory. They, too, had had a poor season and their win over us cheered them somewhat while we were quite happy that E. Burke scored our only goal. P. Brien played a good game.

The visit was a pleasant ending to a season we should like to forget as far as Senior success is concerned.

FIRST XI HOCKEY

For the first time, as with the other codes of sport, the hockey team had its own playing field. This, plus the encouragement given by rugby and soccer-players, undoubtedly helped the team through the season.

This year the team played in the 2B grade of the Secondary Schools competition. Considering their size and ages the players enjoyed a very successful season. The final analysis of games was: Played 7 games; won 6; drew 1; goals for 32; against 6.

The visit of Taumarunui hockey team was marred by very wet weather. The game ended in a very decisive win for Taumarunui. During the season the team visited Mahurangi College and Whangarei High School. Both games resulted in home wins by very small margins.

Except for one lapse the team is to be congratulated on their punctuality and turn out during the season.

The team consisted of the following: Forwards - H. Bhana (Captain), B. Hollingsworth, J. Maitland, G. Carey, K. Reid, N. Hendren and D. Brittain. Halves - G. Tame (vice captain), G. Robinson, R. Jackson, K. Mahoney, K. Bradley and B. Hardy. Backs - K. Strong and W. Keeping. Goal - C. Busing and B. Grimmer.

HOCKEY 4 A

The Fourth Grade Hockey team started off badly but improved tremendously after the first three games.

We thank Mr. Parkin, our coach, who coached us excellently, and we should also like to thank Mr. Brown for his advice.

Our team consisted of J. Daji (Captain); J. Andrews; P. Patal; R. Burgess; G. Burgess; G. Mathie; L. Watt; R. Nana; W. Blomfield; B. Daji; O. Daji; K. Bourne.

We played eight games and we won five and lost three and came 2nd equal with Auckland Grammar in the competition.

The Results were: v. Kings lost 3-8; v. Grammar lost 3-4; v. Avondale College lost 3-4; v. Mt. Albert won 5-1; v. Takapuna won 5-0; v. Westlake won 3-2; v. Mt. Roskill won 3-2; v. Mt. Albert won 3-0. Rain cancelled several games.



1ST XI CRICKET 1964

Back Row : C. Pearson, R. Jackson, H. Bhana (Vice-Captain),
 Second Row : G. Hogan, A. Watts, H. Appleton, T. Hogan.
 Front Row : R. Harrison, I. Burke (Captain), Mr. H. W. Matthews (Coach), E. Burke,
 S. Harrison

FIRST XI CRICKET NOTES

With the first term behind us and half the season played, this year's first eleven can certainly look forward with keenness to the third term's cricket.

So far three 2-day games have been played to a conclusion. The first against Rangitoto College at the Domain gave our new wicket keeper, Alan Jepson, a chance to show that he could also handle a bat. During the game he scored 54 runs, 45 of these in the second innings - not out! This score helped S.M.T.C. well on their way to bettering Rangitoto's with 5 S.M.T.C. second innings wickets intact.

The second game at Avondale against Avondale College was played under damp conditions underfoot, giving our bowlers more trouble than they gave the Avondale batsmen. S.M.T.C. innings scores were 64 and 65. However, these scores were almost eclipsed by the 119 not out, scored by one of Avondale's batsmen. We put this game down to "experience" and we learnt a lot from watching the stroke play of the Avondale batsmen.

The third game was undoubtedly the most exciting of the three, and showed the fighting spirit of our team. S.M.T.C. batted first and scored 59 in very windy conditions. Pakuranga College, our opponents, in their first innings knocked up 145 runs. Pakuranga were feeling fairly happy at this stage and even more so when, in their second innings, S.M.T.C. had lost 4 wickets for 19 runs and later 5, then 6 wickets for 46 runs. Pakuranga felt so certain of victory at this stage, with all their second innings still to come that a change of bowler seemed to occur after every over, no doubt to allow bowling practice. This was their undoing for it gave Harry Bhana a chance to settle down at the wicket and commence to score well. When the normal bowlers returned in an effort to finish the innings quickly, they had trouble restraining Bhana who carried on batting, ably supported by the remaining S.M.T.C. batsmen, until S.M.T.C. had a second innings score of 139 runs, Harry Bhana 50 not out! This left Pakuranga with 54 runs needed to win but with time rather short.

The S.M.T.C. attack began. The bowlers, fielders, wicket keeping and captaincy of Ian Burke were at their best. Wickets fell at 3, 12, 23, 23, 37, 46 and 50 runs respectively with now only 20 minutes left for play. Both teams were tense and then suddenly two more wickets fell for no extra runs. The fielding tightened even more - the game could be won or lost on the outcome of just any one ball during the remaining 10 minutes of play. Pakuranga could win with just one good shot to the boundary, but, in stepping out to achieve this from a ball from Evan Burke, the batsman missed and was beautifully stumped by Jepson. Victory from defeat for S.M.T.C. with time almost gone.

Now with this match behind us it is easy to see how we look forward to the remainder of the season's cricket.

v. Rangitoto : 1st Innings: 52 - Bhana 3-13, Burke I. 4-9.
 2nd Innings: 61 - Rota 3-24, Burke I. 4-15, Burke E. 2-12
 S.M.T.C. 1st Innings: 44 - Jepson 9, Pearson 8.
 2nd Innings: 70-5 - Jepson 45 not out, Appleton 9 not out.

v. Avondale : 1st Innings: 211-2 declared. Bhana 1-55, Harrison 1-8.
S. M. T. C. 1st Innings: 64 - Bhana 16, Jackson 18, Jepson 9.
2nd Innings: 65 - Bhana 32, Jepson 20.

v. Pakuranga : 1st Innings: 145 - Tuivaiti 3-43, Simeti 4-38, Burke I. 1-24,
Burke E. 1-19.
2nd Innings: 51 - Burke E. 5-4, Bhana 1-6, Simeti 2-21,
Burke I. 2-15.

S. M. T. C. 1st Innings: 59 - Tuivaiti 12, Simeti 13, Pearson 10.
2nd Innings: 139 - Tuivaiti 10, Burke E. 16, Bhana 50 not out,
Burke I. 10, Jackson 24.

SUMMARY

Bowlers	Overs	Runs	Wickets	Average
Burke I.	45	123	11	11.1
Burke E.	21	75	8	9.4
Tuivaiti S.	19	67	5	13.4
Rota A.	19	76	3	25.3
Bhana H.	33	107	5	21.4
Simeti B.	19	59	6	9.8

Batting	Innings	Not Out	Runs	Average
Bhana H.	6	1	114	22.8
Jepson A.	6	1	86	17.2
Jackson K.	4	-	46	11.5
Tuivaiti S.	3	-	23	7.6
Burke E.	6	-	36	6.0



3RD GRADE CRICKET

A very good feature of the 3rd Grade Cricket group was the keenness of almost all boys and this was shown on Saturday after Saturday when few boys failed to turn up. A full eleven played in most games and sometimes we had players to spare.

Our results have been mixed. Mt. Albert Grammar and Auckland Grammar were too strong for us, but we did well against Kelston and St. Peters.

Our bowling and fielding have always been better than our batting. Tuhega and Fakamau have been our best bowlers and among the batsmen J. Daji, Laurance, Fakamau and Kelly are all promising. Fakamau has hit the ball hard many times!

The team has been chosen from : J. Daji; O. Daji; B. Laurance; P. Kelly; J. Scott; P. Patel; J. Tuhega; B. Fakamau; P. Nelson; J. Murray and B. Pennell. J. Daji has been a good captain at all times. Mr. J. F. Ewen was our coach.

5TH AND 6TH GRADE CRICKET

The fifth and sixth grade Cricket teams have enjoyed this year and the sixth grade has had a successful season. Since both teams contained third formers, many players played in both. Players who stood out were : David Yearbury; Lee and Brett Mulcahy; John Puleuka and David Reid. We hope that the coming season will prove as enjoyable as the first term season proved to be.

COLLEGE RIFLE CLUB

The following were members of the Rifle Club this year:

P6B. M. F. Stevens, G. S. Hogan, T. M. Hogan, A. R. Korving, C. W. Paice, H. B. Moore, R. H. Vaughan, P. G. Annear.

P5. D. Leigh, J. R. Deverell, G. J. Turton, P. Grant, N. D. Holland, L. C. Dunn, P. J. Sinkovich, K. C. Holst.

P4. M. L. Lee, K. W. Wike, D. G. Mays.

Tn4. R. Wesche, E4. M. D. Rogerson.

Robert Korving, P6B, won the Rifle Shooting Championship for the second time.

BOYS TENNIS

The season has only just begun and appears very bright with such a large contingent who are very enthusiastic and keen to get out and play. We are lucky in having the use of eight tennis courts and they have been in full use.

The three teams in the Secondary Schools Competition have won an odd game here and there, but on the whole have not had much luck.

However, on the credit side, we have a large number of juniors and this augurs well for the future.

The school championships are now in progress, and in the finals should appear K. Ponga, A. Evans, S. Farquhar, P. Neale, R. Collingwood, K. Newton.

COLLEGE STEEPLECHASE

The original plan had been to hold the races towards the end of the second term, but the weather washed out the prospect and it was not until the beginning of the third term that it was possible to arrange the races.

The course was a figure of eight commencing at the playing fields and going via Meola Road, Garnet Road, Old Mill Road, across the playing fields and into Meola Road, Moa Road, Great North Road and Motions Road. It was a testing course, especially for the Juniors.

A very large proportion of the boys took part and some good performances were recorded, the time for the winning junior being better than that of the first intermediate. Unfortunately there were a number of boys who should have shown up well but who were conspicuous by their absence.

Amongst the Juniors, Lee Mulcahy, P3B, stood out but the race was no easy victory for him. Edlin P3A, Low and Levin, 3Acc, Millane, P3B, and Cash T3A, were all close up for most of the journey.

The quarter of an hour interval between races was not sufficiently long to prevent the first of the intermediates from overtaking the last of the Juniors, so we found Martin W4 and Hulme P5 coming through the tail-end of the Juniors. It needed a quick change at the finishing line but everything went well.

Murray, P4, Cole, P3C, Brien, P4 all finished close to the leaders.

The Senior race was a struggle between Stevens and Jackson for most of the way with Vaughan close at hand to urge on whoever might feel like weakening. At the finish it was Stevens who was first across the line with Jackson second and Vaughan third.

The results were : Junior - 1st L. Mulcahy, P3B; 2nd N. Edlin, P3A; 3rd B. Lowe, 3Acc. Intermediate - 1st B. Martin, W4; 2nd R. Hulme, P5; 3rd J. Murray, P4. Senior - 1st M. Stevens, P6B; 2nd R. Jackson, Tn4; 3rd R. Vaughan, P6B.

Inter-Secondary Schools Steeplechase

The inter-secondary schools steeplechase races seem to have become a regular fixture at St. Kentigern's College, Pakuranga and the course suffered from the widespread Auckland complaint, too much rain.

Conditions overhead could not have been better and the colour supplied by the runners' singlets made the usually attractive scene at St. Kentigern's even more pleasing to the eye.

The innovation this year was the introduction of the Junior 'A' and 'B' races confined to runners under the age of 14½ years.

The first race of the day was the Junior 'B' in which the College had a team. The course was around the large circuit, a distance of 1.6 miles. A brisk start saw L. Mulcahy in the first three after about half a mile and he appeared to be improving his position. When the field of runners came into view from the finishing line with about half a mile to go, it was with delight the College supporters saw that Mulcahy was leading by about ten yards. This lead he retained and increased by the time he crossed the finishing line. It is a very long time since College runners have figured in the first few places. The other boys in the team ran very well but not well enough to gain team honours. They had to be satisfied with fifth place.

There was keen racing in all the grades and age groups even though in some cases it was confined to the contests for minor placings. K. Harvey in the Intermediate 'B' and R. Maddaford in the Senior 'A' made their races look easy but the Intermediate 'A' where the two leaders raced almost shoulder to shoulder for more than half the journey and fought out a thrilling finish was by far the most exciting.

In the intermediate 'B' race the fast pace set by the eventual winner was too much for the College team and they were unable to do better than group in the middle of the field. The team placing was 10th out of 14 teams.

The Seniors did very well as a team. The members will readily admit they are not 'star' runners but to gain 4th team placing when their first runner could come in only 17th was a remarkably good team effort. Jackson turned the tables on Stevens to be the first man home.

The teams were as follows : Junior - L. Mulcahy, N. Edlin, J. Cash, B. Lowe, T. Levin and M. Millane. Intermediate - B. Martin, R. Hulme, B. Cole, W. Simon, J. Browne, J. Murray. Senior - M. Stevens, R. Jackson, R. Vaughan, R. Suckling, A. Forlong and M. Maguire.



BOYS' ATHLETIC SPORTS 1964

What a pleasant change it was to have the Athletic Sports on our own grounds this year! The turf may not be as good as that at the Auckland Domain yet, and we did have to cope with a little water on the track, but, in the meantime, it is our own.

Sports day was cold and windy and no new boys' records were established though C. Stowers equalled the Senior 100 time and D. Key equalled the Senior 220 time. Running against each other these boys provided some of the most exciting races of the day. C. Stowers showed up as the best all-rounder in the school, being placed in all senior events except in the middle distance races, and taking the Senior Championship.

For the second year in succession, D. Mays won the Intermediate Championship, being first in the sprint events.

In the Junior section, titles were widely spread among eight different boys, seven of whom were 3rd formers. We hope that this means good competition in Junior and Intermediate sections next year. W. Simons was Junior Champion.

C. Stowers won both the Sprint Cup and the Field Events Cup while the Middle Distance Cup was won by M. Stevens.

DETAILED RESULTS :Senior

100 yards	C. Stowers; D. Key; K. Ponga
220 yards	D. Key; C. Stowers; K. Ponga, R. Korving - 3 equal
440 yards	M. Stevens; R. Harrison;
880 yards	M. Stevens; D. Leigh;
Mile	M. Stevens; D. Leigh; R. Suckling.
High Jump	C. Stowers; T. Goulton; 3 equal: K. Ponga; D. Wallwood
Broad Jump	C. Stowers; K. Ponga; C. Paice.
Shot Put	A. Tuivaiti; S. Lupo; C. Stowers.
Discus	S. Lupo; C. Stowers; K. Ponga.
120 yards Hurdles	C. Stowers; K. Ponga; S. Lupo.

Intermediate

100 yards	D. Mays; T. Rubie; R. Lawler.
220 yards	D. Mays; T. Rubie; R. Lawler.
440 yards	T. Rubie; J. Street; W. Wike.
880 yards	T. Rubie; J. Street; G. Lydiard.
Mile	R. Jackson; A. Stewart; R. Lawler
High Jump	H. Leki.
Broad Jump	L. Dunn; J. Hemi; D. Mays.
Shot Put	H. Leki; D. Mays; R. Ihaka.
Discus	F. Leaso; R. Ihaka; L. Brown.
120 yards Hurdles	D. Mays; G. Gray; M. Routley.

Junior

100 yards	W. Green; W. Carey.
220 yards	W. Carey; W. Sutton; B. Martin
440 yards	W. Simons; L. Mulcahy; W. Carey.
880 yards	W. Simons; L. Mulcahy; B. Martin.
Mile	W. Simons; L. Mulcahy; R. Roberts.

High Jump	R. Sadgrove; W. Simons; A. Maika.
Broad Jump	K. Robinson; A. Spier; J. De Zoete.
Shot Put	J. Pulenka; W. Carey; T. Pennell.
Discus	P. Barton; R. Falanituli; A. Brown.
100 yards Hurdles	R. Collingwood; W. Sutton.

Relays : 4 x 110 yards.

Junior	Binns; Hindley; Seddon.
Intermediate	Hindley; Seddon; Binns.
Senior	Binns; Hindley; Wellesley.

House Points :

Binns	206
Hindley	148
Wellesley	121
Seddon	107

GIRLS' ATHLETIC SPORTS

On Wednesday, 18th March, the combined Athletic Sports were held on Seddon's own grounds. The sky was overcast and the air cool, but this did not lessen the enthusiasm of the competitors.

We congratulate the following girls on their records :-

Intermediate Shot Put :	D. Gallagher	34' 8"
Junior Broad Jump :	G. Auora	13' 10½"
Junior 100 yards :	M. Cole	12.3 seconds

The championships results were as follows :

Junior	1st. M. Cole
	2nd. J. Billing
	3rd. C. Cahill
Intermediate	1st. D. Gallagher
	2nd. F. Manuela and C. Cook
Senior	1st. L. Osmond
	2nd. T. Anapa
	3rd. P. Smith

The Girls Inter-Secondary Sports were held at Grey Lynn Park. We had a good team representing Seddon. Some of our girls got into the finals of several events. Our heartiest congratulations go to Margaret Cole who came first in the final of the Junior 75 yards sprint.

BOYS' SWIMMING SPORTS 1964

This year, for the second time, we held combined swimming sports with the girls.

W. Hollings and C. Busing again showed their superiority in their respective grades, in each case winning all their events except the diving. P. Dewhurst showed up as a promising Junior freestyler.

Congratulations to all those who competed, particularly those whose names don't appear in the results - without them there would be no sports.

Detailed Results :

	<u>Senior</u>	
55 yards freestyle	W. Hollings; D. Harvey; C. Paice.	
110 yards freestyle	W. Hollings; D. Boyd; C. Paice.	
220 yards freestyle	W. Hollings; D. Harvey; C. Paice.	
55 yards breaststroke	W. Hollings; J. Cowan.	
55 yards backstroke	W. Hollings; D. Leigh; J. Harris.	
Dive	J. Harris.	
	<u>Intermediate</u>	
55 yards freestyle	C. Busing; I. Hastings; R. Dunne.	
110 yards freestyle	C. Busing; P. Bhana; I. Hastings.	
220 yards freestyle	C. Busing; P. Bhana; K. Holst.	
55 yards breaststroke	C. Busing; R. Dunne; R. Jackson.	
55 yards backstroke	C. Busing; R. Jackson; M. Routley.	
Dive	1st equal - R. Jackson, K. Strong; C. Busing.	
	<u>Junior</u>	
331/3 yards freestyle	P. Dewhurst; B. McGregor; C. Billing.	
55 yards freestyle	P. Dewhurst; R. Abercrombie; B. McGregor.	
110 yards freestyle	P. Dewhurst; P. Brien; B. McGregor.	
55 yards breaststroke	P. Ciprian; K. Newton; C. Billing.	
55 yards backstroke	B. McGregor; C. Billings; P. Ciprian.	
Dive	D. Wolf; P. Ciprian; P. Dewhurst.	
Open Plunge Dive	D. Harvey; J. Harris; D. Boyd.	
Record Broken	Intermediate 55 yards Backstroke: C. Busing; 37.5	
Championships :		
<u>Senior</u>	W. Hollings, Binns	15
Runner Up	D. Harvey, Seddon	4
<u>Intermediate</u>	C. Busing, Binns	16
Runner Up	R. Jackson, Hindley	5½
<u>Junior</u>	P. Dewhurst, Wellesley	10
Runner Up	B. McGregor, Seddon	7
House Points :		
	Seddon	133
	Binns	110
	Hindley	79
	Wellesley	60

GIRLS SWIMMING SPORTS

Bang ! Splash ! A barracking cheer: This was the exciting start to the annual swimming sports held at the Olympic pool on the 25th February, under ideal conditions.

During the day, Gloria Hales broke two senior records and Carol Cranch broke two of the junior records.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

110 yards freestyle:	G. Hales; C. Milner; M. Mana.
55 yards breaststroke:	V. Southan; C. Milner; M. Mana.
55 yards backstroke:	G. Hales; M. Mana; C. Milner.
55 yards freestyle:	G. Hales; A. Tai; C. Milner.
Dive:	V. Southan & G. Hales equal; C. Milner.
Champion:	G. Hales.
Runners Up:	C. Milner; V. Southan.

INTERMEDIATE CHAMPIONSHIPS

55 yards freestyle	R. Cranch; Y. Tattersall; G. Howe.
331/3 yards breaststroke	R. Cranch; G. Howe; Y. Tattersall.
331/3 yards backstroke	R. Cranch; Y. Tattersall; G. Howe.
331/3 yards freestyle	R. Cranch; D. Gallagher.
Dive:	R. Cranch; D. Gallagher.
Champion:	R. Cranch.
Runners Up:	Y. Tattersall; G. Howe; D. Gallagher.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

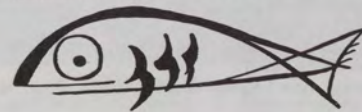
55 yards freestyle	C. Cranch; C. MacLaren; M. Cole.
331/3 yds. freestyle	C. Cranch; M. Cole; P. Mortensen.
331/3 yds. breaststroke	C. Cranch; M. Cole; J. Gray.
331/3 yds. backstroke	C. Cranch; M. Cole; C. MacLaren.
Dive:	C. Cranch; C. MacLaren; J. Gray.
Champion:	C. Cranch.
Runners Up:	M. Cole; C. MacLaren.
House Points :	Binns; Wellesley; Hindley.

GIRLS' INTER-SECONDARY SWIMMING SPORTS

The Girls' Inter-Secondary School Swimming Sports were held at the Olympic Pool on the 3rd March.

The Seddon team had a very enjoyable day, but, unfortunately, competition was too keen for them. Carol Cranch gained first place in her heat of 331/3 yards freestyle in the Juniors, but was not placed in the final. Only our Junior relay team reached the finals.

All girls showed good sportsmanship and good spirit. Our special thanks go to Mrs. Maxted for her able coaching.





INTER-SECONDARY ATHLETIC TEAM

Back Row : Faso Manuela, Tai Anapa, Judith Billing, Sharyn Gravatt, Christine Cahill, Martha Kohiti, Robyn White, Miss Cato (Coach).
Front Row : Ginger Aurora, Linley Osmond, Colleen Cook, Donna Gallagher, Patricia Smith, Margaret Cole, Linda Rothwell, Carol McCook, Dawn Edlin.



INTER-SECONDARY SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row : Sandra Howlett, Christine Yallop, Glynis Howe, Tai Anapa, Raewyn Cran, Janis Wallace.
Middle Row : Miss Cato (Coach), Yvonne Tattersall, Pat Mortensen, Jennifer Davies, Margaret Cole, Mrs. Maxted (Coach).
Front Row : Carol Cranch, Ann Legeti, Christine McLaren, Helen McKenzie, Jeanette Pennycook.
Absent : C. Milner, V. Southan.



1ST BASKETBALL

Back Row : Patricia Smith, Tira Paitai, Wai Timoko, Kura Kumana, Miss R. J. Baildon (Coach).
Front Row : Annie Anae, Evelyn King (Vice-Captain), Linley Ward (Captain), Carol McCook.



2ND BASKETBALL

Back Row : Mrs. Davies (Coach), H. Naera, E. Talematoara, J. Kita, L. Rothwell.
Front Row : H. McKellar, P. Smith (Captain), T. Vauvoura.

3RD BASKETBALL

Back Row : Janice D'almeida, Christine Yallop, Martha Kohiti, Tai Anapa, Miss Baildon (Coach).
Front Row : Piri Vaipo, Telesa Willie, Merilyn Berghan.

4TH BASKETBALL

Back Row : Mrs. Davies (Coach), A. Ligeti, S. Haliday, G. Howe.
Front Row : N. Tioneva, L. Osmond (Captain), M. Kita.

5TH BASKETBALL

Back Row : Mrs. Lum (Coach), Jane Bennett, Sandra Blair, Jillian Quedley.
Front Row : Lynda Rea, Heather Jaffray (Captain), Wilma Davies.

6TH BASKETBALL

Back Row : Mrs. Lum (Coach), Wilma Ahmu, Lynnette Morgan, Maria Mataora
Front Row : Heather McKenzie, Maree Goldie (Captain), Lynda Cramp.



1ST HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row : Mr. Spiers (Coach), Susan Harnett, Sandra Howlett, Janis Wallace, Maureen Fitzgerald, Paula Rice, Carole Milner, Miss Cato (Coach).
Front Row : Claudia Reid, Ulu Tulisi, Valerie Southan, Karren Wells (Captain), Judith Annear, Maureen Jackson.



2ND XI HOCKEY

Back Row : Miss Cato (Coach), Susan Horsnell, Elavila Brown, Marion Banfield, Gail Purdie, Sandra Johnson, Betty Jones, Mr. Spiers (Coach).
Front Row : Helen Veale, Robyn MacKenzie, Anne Allan, Maureen Jackson (Captain), Brenda Ricketts, Vivienne Jackson, Robyn White.



INTERMEDIATE TENNIS
Back Row : Mrs. Campbell (Coach), Glynys Howe, Linda Rothwell, Joy Cowan, Ann McAllister, Ann McAllister, Ann McAllister.
Front Row : Helen McKenzie, Maree Goldie (Captain), Christine Fraser.



SENIOR TENNIS TEAM
Back Row : Carol McCook, Karren Wells (Coach), Judith Hatfield, Glynys Howe, Ann McAllister, Ann McAllister, Ann McAllister.
Second Row : Judy Pomeroy, Lauraine McAllister, Linley Osmund.
Front Row : Miss Campbell (Coach), Kara Kumana.

BASKETBALL NOTES 1964

This year six teams were entered in the Auckland Basketball Association competitions. Only one Saturday was cancelled and all teams had a very enjoyable season. The A team lost only two games out of nine and both games were lost by one point.

The A and B teams visited Waiuku College on June 4th, and both games were lost, 22-28 and 8-27 respectively.

On July 9th all teams went to Rutherford. The A team won 17-12; all other teams were defeated.

The highlight of the season was the trip to Stratford, 11th - 13th August. The game was played in the rain, and the A team won 27-17.

While the A team was at Stratford the B and C teams travelled to Mahurangi College and lost both games.

On August 21st we played Kaipara College at Windmill Road and lost all games.

The teams thank Mr. Lee for permission to travel. All teams wish to thank their coaches, Miss Baildon, Mrs. Lum and Mrs. Davies, for all the encouragement and advice which they gave. The teams also extend thanks to Miss Goad and the members of Staff who gave up their Saturdays to cheer us on.

INDOOR BASKETBALL

This year saw our first season of Indoor Basketball. Thanks to Miss Cato and Miss Baildon, we managed to enter two teams in the competitions at the Y. W. C. A. With little knowledge of the game to begin with, we soon learnt the basic rules.

The accurate shooting of Tesca Timoka and the teamwork of Annie Anae, Evelyn King, Tira Paitai, Kura Kumana, Christine Yallop and Raewyn Cranch won many games for the first team. Some games had very high scores: in our last game against Lynfield we won, 34-8.

The second team of Carol Cranch, Martha Kohiti, Wilma Davies, Edith Rogers, Kathleen Brass, Yvonne Catterall, Pat Southan was not so fortunate in scoring but all played with great enthusiasm and spirit.

In the final knockout Tournament our first team were runners-up to Queen Victoria, losing 17-26 after a most exciting game.

We should like to thank Miss A. Cato for her support and encouragement every week at the courts.

GIRLS' HOCKEY NOTES 1964

This season two teams were entered in the Hockey Competitions, one in the Beginners' Group and the other in the 'Open B' Grade.

Both teams played to the best of their ability and although they came very close to winning many of their games, the losses out-numbered the wins and draws.

As usual, it was very hard to choose the first team, as most of the girls were hard, keen players, but finally the team came out as follows: Karen Wells (Captain), Centre; Ulu Tulisi, R. Half; Valerie Southan, L. -Back; Paula Rice, R. Inner; Claudia Reid, C. Half; Maureen Fitzgerald, L. Inner; Sandra Howlett, L. Half; Margaret Cole, L. Wing; Carole Milner, Goal; Judith Annear, R. Back; Janis Wallace, R. Wing; Susan Howlett (Emergency).

The highlight of the season was the traditional game against Stratford Technical High School, and although it was dampened a little by the continuous rain and by the fact that many goals were scored against us, it was a memorable game.

Matches were also played against Kaipara, Mahurangi and Waiuku Colleges, who, with their superior knowledge and skill, were victorious.

The hockey girls wish to thank Miss Cato and Mr. Spiers for the time they both put into coaching us. We also take this opportunity to thank teachers and fellow pupils who came along to support us on Saturdays, and we look forward to seeing them there again next season.

GIRLS' TENNIS

In the first term two teams were entered in the Inter-Secondary Competitions, held on Saturday mornings.

The Senior Team, entered in Senior C, played five games, winning two and drawing one. The Intermediate Team, which was also in the C grade, won three of their five matches, coming second in their grade.

As this magazine goes to press we are using our eight new courts for the first time. As these will be used for Saturday Sport, our teams will be proud to return the same courtesies extended to them over the years by other school teams.





1ST INDOOR BASKETBALL TEAM

From Back : Miss Baildon (Coach), Kura Kamana, Wai Timoko, Raewyn Cranch, Miss Cato (Coach), Evelyn Hing, Christeen Yallop, Annie Anae.



Donna Gallagher : Shot Put

LITERARY SECTION

LITERARY PRIZE WINNERS 1964

"Seddonian"

Sixth Forms : H. B. Moore, P6B.
 Fifth Forms : Claudia Reid, C5A.
 Fourth Forms : Maxine McArthur, C4B.
 Third Forms : Roy Leathers, T3A.

Past Student's Prizes, Fourth Forms

Betty Jones, 4Ac.
 M. R. Moore, P4.

Seddonian Cover Design : L. H. Carr, E4.



THE MOVE !

When Seddon moved to Meola Road,
The girls took orders from Miss Goad,
The Head had everything in line,
And all the work turned out just fine.
On that first day there was a bustle.
It took a lot of strength and muscle
To move the tables and the chairs
And then to put them into pairs,
To shift the girls from class to class,
Or make them sit still, on the grass.

Without the paths, without the lawns,
The playing fields full of thorns,
The road, loose metal, mostly dust,
With seagulls hunting for a crust.
The tennis courts were fields of clay
And nowhere there for us to play.
No water for the first few days,
The students panted, in a haze.
But now, the school is rather grand,
The buildings high and steady stand,
The garden blooms and paths are laid,
Our glory now shall never fade.

Maxine McArthur 4B.



BOOK REVIEW : SEVEN PILLARS
OF WISDOM

"I loved you, so I drew these tides of men into my
and wrote my will across the sky in stars
To earn you Freedom, the seven pillared worthy
house"

Thus Lawrence begins his 'Seven Pillars of Wisdom', which I shall attempt to review. It has been done before, it will be done again: the success of the review has depended and will depend, on the current opinion of Lawrence. "What was he like, to write such a book?" I shall proceed to present yet another opinion.

Lawrence himself writes of the book : "It does not pretend to be impartial. I was fighting for my hand, upon my own midden. Please take it as a personal narrative pieced out of memory." Indeed it is just a personal narrative. The story is told by Lawrence as he saw, heard and felt it happen; and as others saw, heard and felt it happen. Lawrence, from map-making at Cairo in the 1st World War, was posted to Arabia to do what he could for the Arab revolt. He met Feisal, the revolution's most active supporter, and established a friendship. With the Arabs, Lawrence surprised and captured Akaba, driving home to both the Turkish and British that the Arab revolt was a factor to consider in the Eastern war; though neither forces considered it an extremely dangerous factor, to Lawrence's disgust. Allenby, however, won his respect. The end of the war in the East came when Lawrence entered Damascus, the ultimate goal of the revolution. Allenby's arrival two days later brought Lawrence's action in Arabia to a close; he departed for England, leaving the reorganisation of the stricken Arabia to Feisal and the British. The reorganisation is not dealt with in "Seven Pillars". I shall not deal with it either.

Into this autobiographical narrative are woven many characters. They were real people, and Lawrence presents them as such. Major characters, such as Feisal, Sherif Ali, and Auda abu Tayi, are no more life-like than the lowest Turk, though their motives and actions are considered more fully. Each character is dealt with to exactly the correct degree. A reader is left with no sense of unbalance.

As the characters are clearly intelligible, so is the background. Lawrence has a very sensitive power of description : "great grey striated miles of volcanic rock, reddish coloured where protected from the burning of the sun and the bruising of sandy winds." If a description of rock does not seem very sensitive, here is something else : "The rains of December had been abundant, and the warm sun after them had deceived the earth into believing it was spring . . ." There are many examples of this ability to describe.

The action of the book is directly and precisely related. It is not hard to imagine a camel stumbling on hot, black flints, or an armoured car humming at sixty miles an hour over smooth, baked clay, or a locomotive erupting in steam, flame, and smoke when it triggers a mine.

Thus Lawrence has a style of writing which is clear and direct - in most of the book. There is a section in the middle of "Seven Pillars" in which Lawrence tries to explain his feelings towards his friends, the Arabs, and his

superiors in Britain. This passage is a little hard to follow, and contains no action at all; indeed Lawrence writes that he intended this particular section to be a "flat" between two active "roughs" (as I might describe them). It achieves its intended purpose a little too well for my taste.

The book has a natural beginning, middle, and ending, as a direct autobiography should: but perhaps a discerning reader could interpret more from its development than most. Basically I think that it states that war is won by the most mobile, but this is possibly too obvious to be a theme. Lawrence presents no message. He leaves the reader to draw any conclusions he may wish.

"Seven Pillars of Wisdom" then presents four years of Lawrence's life, in a graphic and entertaining book. It is a direct record of four years of work, war and emotions, four years of life under unparalleled circumstances; circumstances which will never arise again. It is an historic document, portraying facts and opinions in a descriptive yet concise style; this style being typical of Lawrence's writings (it may be compared with his thesis 'Crusader Castles' or 'The Mint'). Some may call "Seven Pillars of Wisdom" an epic, written by a great man. It is certainly a remarkable piece of literature, a remarkable "personal narrative".

H. B. Moore. P. 6B.



THE RAVEN MAN

Way down in Timbuctoo, as I suppose you've heard,
There is a mental home down there, and a man who
loves a bird.

The condition that he is in, though it isn't very
bad,

The doctors say the trouble is, that he is Raven mad.

He's got these birds about the room,
As you can easily tell,
The birds find this very comfortable,
As he's got a padded cell.

On his cell, there is an iron door,
It gave them quite a shock,
'Cause it doesn't stop him getting out,
The darn birds pick the lock.

In the spring, as you all know,
The darn birds start their nesting,
He gathers up all the eggs,
And fries one every morning.

If you're ever down that way,
(I mean at Timbuctoo)
You will find the mental asylums
been turned into a zoo.
And if this theory you follow up,
You'll see I haven't lied,
For on the menu that they've got,
There're eggs poached, boiled and fried.

C. J. Dawson, Tn. 4.





BOOKING SEATS FOR THE BEATLES

I had been standing there for over two hours, waiting impatiently to book my seat. The girl standing behind me had been waiting almost as long as I had and we had struck up a friendship. We had discovered many things in common. One thing and the most important, was the 'Beatles'. I liked Paul; she liked Ringo.

As we stood there and the time wore on, the tension began to mount. Those who were sitting on the pavement could not sit for long. Somebody had a bright idea, "Let's sing Beatle songs", he said. The queue sang at the top of their voices and Sue and I sang as loudly as we could to try to relieve the tension, but the only thing it did was to make us tenser. When we had been through as many songs as we could remember, we started all over again. The clock ticked on, its hour hand coming nearer and nearer to the time when the box office would be open. Every two minutes I would look at the clock. Many thoughts ran through my mind.

"Shall I get a seat? If I do, will it be a good one? Shall I be able to hear them singing? I hope I shan't scream. I wonder if Paul will talk?"

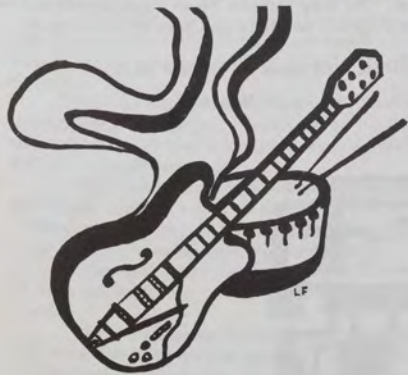
Sue became excited and talked so fast that she could not be understood. Next she started an argument with someone; she really went at it, hammer and tongs. A boy said that Ringo had the biggest nose and the ugliest face he had ever seen, and this was the worst thing anyone could have said to her. Sue has been on a date with Jummy since then and they still argue about Ringo.

Five minutes to go! Could I wait another five minutes? I guess I could, after waiting for three hours; anyway. The air was tense. Some person, trying to be funny, started to 'count down'. As the time drew near we started to sing, "We Love You, Beatles".

The doors swung open! The sale of tickets was on! After about a quarter of an hour of pushing, yelling and moaning I came out, waving my pink ticket.

Oh joy! Hurry, twenty-fifth June. The exams start on that day, but still, 'Beatles' are better than exams any day.

Heather Jaffray, NH5.



THEY WORK WHILE WE SLEEP

Who ? Jack, Joe and the rest of the street cleaners.

When ? Eleven p.m.

Where ? The heart of the city.

You would probably never ask yourself these questions, and would certainly never get these answers, but someone asked these questions, and someone gave these answers. Our city would be a frightful mess, if these questions were not asked, and these answers were not given.

The cleaners' jobs are dirty, but essential ones. They must be done.

Jack was sitting in a small room near Queen Street. This hut-like room was warm and full of tobacco smoke with belongings strewn on the table, which was in the centre of the room, and on the floor.

"Come on, Joe".

"All right, don't rush me, I'm coming".

"We're working on the water truck tonight."

The water truck was a big grey vehicle with little jets above its bumper and larger jets below. The water from the jets washes all the litter off the roads and then deposits it in the drains for the sweep truck to pick up.

"Hurry up, mate !"

"We're to take her up Queen Street tonight," Joe said, referring to the truck.

Half way up Queen Street, about an hour later, the water tank was holed, so while Joe tried to stop the water, Jack snatched the tar-sealer from the cabin and patched the hole. Both men came from beneath that truck quite wet. The two men with their truck then continued their job.

All this time, which ran into about two hours, other cleaners on other jobs were working hard, emptying dust bins and paper baskets, sweeping foot-paths, picking up loose paper that escaped the big trucks, and doing dozens of other jobs that came within the scope of the cleaners' tasks.

Five a.m. Most of the men were now having a shower or getting dressed to set off for their beds and breakfast. As they left the room, Joe looked across the road at a pedestrian who had just finished an apple and thrown the core at his feet. He said to Jack,

"They leave it dirty, find it clean, and think no further of it".

W. Howlett, P. 4.

AUCKLAND IN 2000 A.D.

Mr. P.H. Crosby, O.B.E., M.B.E., leant further back into the cushions, straightened his tie and unconsciously flicked a comb through his hair. His appearance was neat and orderly; the demure blue tie contrasted pleasantly with his shirt of a lighter colour. His suit was cut in the typical fashion of the day, being very close-fitting and yet gracefully elegant in a masculine way.

"This is the captain speaking. Ladies and gentlemen, you are to fit pressure chambers over your heads in one half of a minutes' time please. We are approximately three minutes' flying time away from landing".

Paul sighed, put down the book he had just picked up, and commenced to put the chamber over his head. "Confound these things !" he thought, screwing the wing-nut tight.

Auckland lay some three miles below, undisturbed by the ninety-eight decibel pitch of sound produced by the "Concord" as it plunged earthward at a mile every nine seconds. The million and a quarter people lay sleeping, not hearing, the descent of this rapidly approaching plane. The "Concord" was now a common sight even though highly technical details in design had been added since the original design.

Paul relaxed slightly on landing, but to his surprise was immediately jerked into a hunched position as the tires scorched themselves into ribbons in their attempt to stop this hurtling monster. He descended from the plane, and was met by pungent fumes from an industrial city.

Mangere Airport had not changed much in thirty odd years or more of advancement. There were only additional stretches of concrete that appeared to be soldered onto the ends as an afterthought.

He climbed into the car and sank back into the seat. A slight whirring noise from the starter-meter and then the familiar hum of the 'Wankel'.

Strange that they hadn't introduced the electrical-fuel cell here, he thought. The 'Manukau Harbour Bridge' was of the latest design and accommodated twenty thousand cars per day. The government had left the building of this bridge a long time, much to the annoyance of many people.

The driver swung onto the highway, by-passing Onehunga, and Paul was able to see much of this now small city. There were a few large hotels, but similar to most elsewhere. There was much of the original design still apparent.

Within minutes they were into the heart of Auckland and were soon approaching the largest hotel in the city. Over thirty-four storeys high and several hundred feet wide and long, it dominated many smaller buildings of fifteen to twenty storeys.

His view from the thirty-first storey was stupendous. To the north stretched endless miles of houses and shopping centres broken only by the "Waitemata Harbour" and the now obsolete Harbour bridge dulled to an ugly grey by the years of continual weathering.

The South offered a view of a city well planned and pleasantly laid out, in fact a replica of the perfect city modelled by the many prominent architects of the day.

To the extreme south lay a vast area of factories. Directly along-side and over two miles wide was the carpet of parks and lawns fighting a never-ending battle against the industrial centre. Alongside the parks were rows of

fly-overs and highways taking the heavy volume of traffic south.

The housing and supermarkets stretched from then on to the limit of vision.

Colleges, libraries and universities swamped the scene to the west and to the east lay, neatly and perfectly, the rows of reactor stations and electric generators. Alongside these lay Auckland, the massive waterfront, the centre of all trade and communications with the outer world. Auckland was now among the greatest ports in the world.

"Ah; Mr. Crosby?"

"Yes," Paul replied.

"Would you please come into the office".

M. Lee, P. 4.



A RESTAURANT

A restaurant is a place to dine,
Where many people order wine;
The waiters hurry to and fro,
And the people come and go.

In continental meals there are,
Schnitzel, Goulash and Paprika;
Cups and saucers rattle about,
While orders of meals come tumbling out.

A restaurant is a busy place,
Where seats fill up and leave no space.

Patricia Wong, C. 4A.

MASTERPIECE !

I sat quietly in the shabby attic apartment. A lone ray of sunlight shone bravely through the tiny window well above my head. It shone on the dust, the filth and grime, and it shone on the bare white canvas. Poverty! I was sick and tired of it. I hated it. "I want to know wealth," was screaming somewhere inside of me.

The bright pots of paint scattered before me replied, "We can help, we can help."

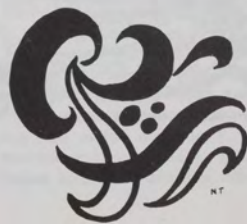
"You cannot help," I screamed, and, in extreme anger, my fingers dug deep down into a pot of paint, gathered an amount of it, and threw. Squelch! The crimson paint trickled down the canvas like blood from a wound. I sat calmly and watched, as the vein-like trickles, spread out over the canvas. Without reason, my hands slipped down into yet another pot of paint. Splash! Yes, this was fun. More and more colours were thrown on. Yellow, purples, blue, greens, sharp, bright shades of orange, delicate tints of pinks. The colours mingled with one another joyfully, forming blocks and blobs, long, thin, narrow, trickling lines where the liquid had run, big blobs of all shapes and sizes where the paint had struck, hurled from my hand. A smile appeared on my pale, drawn face. It was the first sign of happiness that had appeared for many days now. The joyfulness hummed me to sleep.

As usual, the crowds were bustling. I had arrived at the wrong time. Time had left me long ago, for I had been sitting hopelessly in my attic for days, maybe weeks. In my happiness I did not notice a hefty man coming toward me. We collided. My painting dropped to the ground. I stooped to pick it up, feeling very embarrassed.

"Exclusive! Extraordinary! Gorgeous! Divine! Exquisite!" I looked up. There above me, stood an immaculately dressed man. His face showed an expression of delight. He was gazing as though hypnotized, towards my painting.

"Come with me, young lady," he almost demanded. "I can see you have a great artistic future. You must tell me what inspired you to paint this. You must tell me."

"If you will sit down, sir," I said, a little hesitantly, then I began, "This is how my inspiration came -----"



Claudia Reid.
Commercial 5a.

THE SPHINX

As I stood in front of the Great Sphinx of Gizeh on a hot summer afternoon, I was filled with awe. The shifting sands seemed to be singing to the Sphinx of days gone by. As I stood there, I wondered what this age-old Sphinx had seen, then it seemed that the sands whispered to me, telling me to move closer to the Sphinx and sit in its shadow. Then I should be told of some of the things the Sphinx had seen in its eternal life. Like a sleep walker, I did what I was told. As I sat in the shadow, with a soft wind blowing and the sand slowly moving, the Sphinx told me age-old tales, forgotten by the passing years and remembered only by the Sphinx and the sands.

"I was built as a monument to mark Pharaoh Cheop's reign," the Sphinx began. "My beard is a sign of the greatest of wisdom, my outstretched paws represent my patience. I have watched the hordes of Persians sweep across Egypt and conquer the land. I have seen Roman camps, heard Roman trumpets, listened to centurions talk of their victories and praise the almighty Julius Caesar. Ah! They loved that man, with a love they gave to no other man. I have seen them worship the very ground he walked on. I have seen the golden barge that carried Caesar and Cleopatra down the Nile. I know the truth behind their love and Caesar's real murderer.

"I heard a Priest of Isis read an oracle which predicted that the Roman fleet would defeat Mark Antony and the Egyptians. I cried hot, salty tears, when I heard that Cleopatra had died by the sting of the asp she had held to her wrist. I have seen these things and many others, but it would take three life-times to tell you all the things I know".

As the Sphinx spoke the last few words, I again became aware of the soft wind and the shifting sands and, as I turned to walk away, I fancied I heard the soft voice of the ages say, "Goodbye".

Kay Tippett, C. 5A.



I DREAMT THAT I WAS A DEER CULLER

A deer culler, almost a legendary figure with his deerstalker's cap, hairy face, rough jacket, greasy trousers, big booted feet, and, of course, his gun, leaning against a tree, being faithfully guarded by his dog. These men who, as you might say, live by the gun and their ability to "stick it", living in some of the most rugged country in this land of ours.

I awoke to the sizzling of hot fat and the strenuous vocal efforts of our local birdlife, which seemed to dispel much of the biting cold with their cheerfulness. Standing up and stretching, I gazed over the beautiful picture - lake in front of me entranced by the beauty of the morning. The luxuriant native forest which coated the hills in a seemingly impenetrable blanket of greenery, swept down the slopes and overflowed into the lake all along its irregular shore.

"What urged the birds on to greater efforts?"

"Ah, the sun, creeping over the hills behind us and chasing the last wisps of mist which wafted across the lake." I was brought out of my reverie with a startling suddenness when my friend, who was also the cook called out, "Come and get it or I'll throw it to the dogs".

After gulping down stodgy porridge, struggling through frizzled last-night's venison, and swallowing scalding hot tea, we turned and gave our attention to our gear. While my friend attended to the guns I went and fetched our two dogs which were making merry a few yards off-shore. They came, panting and writhing and dripping wet.

When all our gear had been made ready, I headed south along the lake shore with my light pack, rifle and dog while my friend headed up along the north shore with his pack, rifle and dog. After heading southwards for about an hour, I struck off up the slopes into the face of the rising sun until I came to a very conspicuous old Kauri tree. At the base of this I left my pack and prepared to sally forth into the wilderness.

Edging cautiously over the rise, I peered down on the grazing herd in the gully. After sending the dog around in a huge semi-circle I re-checked my gun and ammunition and waited until the dog appeared, several hundred yards down the gully. I gave a sharp whistle and instantly every deer was still, with its head held high with ears and nose twitching. When in a few minutes nothing had happened, they went back to their grazing but a little more alert than they had been.

Meanwhile the dog had crept up to about two hundred feet of them. When I gave the signal he sprang up and flew, barking at the deer. There was an immediate stampede along the track below me. With cool deliberation I picked off those which I had marked as being the weakest, the targets of my occupation.

My dog and I tramped wearily into camp that night just as evening was drawing its curtains over the land and although I was bone tired I could still appreciate the glow of the setting sun reflected on the now rippling lake and the rustling of the leaves stirred by the gentle breeze, interrupted only by the eerie hunting call of the morepork. My friend was already there and had cooked a meal of succulent trout. After gulping this down unceremoniously, we tidied up and slumped into bed, sinking into sudden and welcome oblivion.

Suddenly through the silence came a shattering roar.
 "Hey, boy! Isn't it about time you were getting up?"
 "Wha? Wha?" I tried to force the sleep out of my eyes. Then
 with reality breaking suddenly upon me, I sat up with a jerk and there, on the
 familiar bedclothes in front of me lay an ugly blue bundle.
 "School Clothes!" I could have cried.

M.R. Moore. P. 4



HOMEWORK

The table is strewn with paper,
 There are textbooks on the floor,
 I simply can't find anything,
 And so I'm feeling sore.
 The English notes have vanished,
 The Homecraft gone from sight,
 I left my sewing work at school,
 Oh, what a careless night!

What! All this history exercise?
 For that I just don't care.
 I can't do page eleven,
 'Cos it simply isn't there!
 I've had enough of science,
 And of maths I do declare -
 Now I'll put it all out of sight,
 That is - until tomorrow night.

Carol Twort NH4.



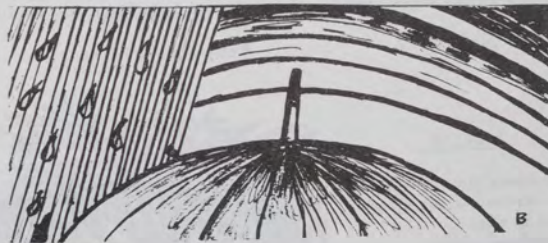
THE RAINDROPS

The light had now already started to fade away and in the darkened sky a flight of flamingoes slowly began to unfurl like a trailing pink streamer and disappeared into the clouds that veiled the bright, glorious, setting sun.

A fresh, cool breeze had now arisen and I could see, far below me, stretched out over miles and miles of continuous land and sea, a dark mirrored mirage of the rain clouds which were rolling lazily across the western skies. At once a clear bright, blue streak of light glinted on the horizon and then a steady flow of raindrops, which included me, streamed on our downward course.

In the deep silence of the evening I could hear my companions softly hitting against a marshy bank beside a small, rushing brook. We slid down the side of the bank into the now over-flowing brook with gushing mud and water. I decided to follow some of my more adventurous friends and so I followed on behind. We just floated on top of the current excitedly, in and out of waterways that ran in and out of the marshes. This stretch of land which we had been through seemed to us like a whole new magnificent world. The brook which had become a river emptied out into a big sea. We hoped to seek as many more exciting and thrilling adventures as we could before we would be absorbed by the strong rays of the next setting sun and again become a part of the rain cycle.

Roy Leathers, T. 3A.



TRANQUILLITY.

Birds sing in the swift wind;
 A tiny waterfall chuckles its merry song;
 A willow tree weeps over the surging waters;
 Flowers nod their heads in the perfumed air;
 Grasses sleep on the waiting banks.
 A grasshopper leaps and startles the watchers;
 The sun peeps down on the tranquil scene.

Moira McAsey C3B.

THEY WORK WHILE WE SLEEP

As night falls most people retire to bed. But when the lights dim in hospital wards and quiet descends, there is still work to be done. Just because night comes, nurses, doctors, surgeons can't set burglar alarms, lock up and go home to bed as those people working in offices and shops can. People don't stop needing the care of these qualified people. They are still ill or in pain. They still have accidents.

Nurses go about their duties, giving the medication as instructed, making patients more comfortable, taking temperatures, watching for changes good or bad in seriously ill patients.

Ambulances still drive in, carrying patients who have been found ill, or injured; accident victims or attempted suicides. These people must be admitted, charts and forms filled in, the nurses must call on doctors to examine them. For urgent cases surgeons may be summoned. Relatives must be informed and details stated, if necessary, to the police.

When people die, present relatives must be consoled, others must be notified. The corpse must be removed. The personal belongings cleared away. The bed must be changed and made ready for the next patient.

Sisters must do their rounds and see that everything is going smoothly. Cleaners go quietly about their work being careful not to disturb anyone.

No, the hospital is not the only place where "others work while we sleep". There are watchmen, boilermen, police, waitresses, cooks and others but there's never a time when someone doesn't need help from the medical profession.

Betty Jones. 4 Ac.

WINTER

The winds blow loudly,
The storm and its clouds
Roar in anger;
And the rain falls
With thunder;
And lightning
Crashes down.

It is savage
And wild.
Trees fall, houses blow away,
Water surges through
Everything that stands
In its way.



Telesa Willie NH3A.

AN APPOINTMENT

Slowly, and reluctantly I forced my dragging feet along. Nonchalantly - or so I hoped - I gazed up at the Town Hall clock. It was five to. Automatically my feet carried me into the hall to the stairs. Only fifty-six steps to go.

I felt like a condemned man walking the last mile. I should dwell on this for the next fifty steps, the sweat breaking out on my brow. At the top already only the corner in the corridor now. I straightened up, held my head high and dived for the staircase.

Only fifty-six steps to go! On second thoughts I should take the lift. Much quicker - there wouldn't be enough time to start worrying. I pressed the button while the gnawing thoughts started again. Would it never come? The doors opened like a gaping maw. Another mouth! I entered and pressed the second floor button. The lift shot away leaving my stomach behind. I wished I could be with it. The doors opened and I staggered along the corridor.

I entered the waiting room, which smelt slightly of antiseptics, and sat down as the clock struck one. Now all I could do was wait. I glanced at the unappetising pile of magazines and shuddered.

A nurse came up and asked me to go with her. Trembling I followed her into a little room and sat in the tilted chair. An eternity later the dentist came in. I opened my mouth and shut my eyes while he probed and prodded. Then I heard him speak my reprieve, "Nothing wrong this time, so I'll see you in six months."

I danced down the corridor.

A. Gadsdon, Ac5.

MEN DRIVERS

Arrogant, smug, they drive along,
Like 'Highway Kings'. They can't do
wrong.

And if by chance you hurry past,
A horn gives out a mighty blast.
Impatient revving at a stop,
The light turns green, off like a shot!
They signal left, to right incline,
Panic spreading down the line.
Though men do scorn and men
do boast,

Women drivers are the 'most'.

Karren Wells, C. 5A.



SCHOOL IN THE COOK ISLANDS

The Cook Islands consist of fifteen islands. There are eight islands in the Southern Group, namely, Rarotonga, Mangaia, Aitutaki, Mauke, Manuae, Atiri, Takutea and Mitiaro. In the northern group there are seven islands called Manihiki, Rakahanga, Nassau, Suvarrow, Pukapuka, Palmerston and Penrhyn. The main exports are copra, oranges, tomatoes and pearl shell from some of the northern islands.

In the Cook Islands, schooling is free. In Grade One the children study their own language and when they go higher in grades they gradually learn English. When Grade Eight or Form One is reached, they sit two exams, which are the "Tereora College" or the "Junior High School Entrance". The clever ones will sit these exams, but the unlucky ones will sit a "Preliminary Certificate Examination". When the lucky ones pass their exam they will go to either the Tereora College in Rarotonga or the Junior High School in Aitutaki. The pupils who sit the Preliminary Certificate Examination will still stay in the Primary School. There is no Intermediate School.

The Secondary School supplies things like exercise books and text books, but pupils buy their own pens. In Tereora College, the Second Formers sit an examination which is called the "New Zealand Scholarship". If they do not pass, they will have another chance in the fifth form. There is no sixth form.

The classes study English, Algebra, Geometry, Arithmetic, History, Geography, Science, and Commercial Practice.

Teachers in these schools either come from New Zealand or are Cook Islanders who have had their secondary schooling in New Zealand. A teachers' Training College in Rarotonga trains teachers for primary schools.

Pakiara Strickland. C. 3B.



(To the rhythm of Twinkle Twinkle little star)

Ringo, Ringo, Ringo Starr,
How I wonder where you are,
Underneath that mop of hair,
Ringo, Ringo are you there ?

C 5B. Anne Ligeti.

LIFE IN A BIG TOWN

I slowly walked down the main street of Lost Valley, looking for a job.

It is hard to find a job and it is twice as hard to find a job if you are a negro.

In my pocket I had only two dollars twenty five cents. I slowly walked along, window shopping, until I saw in one window a sign which read,

"Boy wanted, aged from 15 to 17."

I pushed open the door and walked in. A fellow was stacking up the shelves with his back to me. He said, "Yes."

"I've come about the job, Sir."

"What's your name?"

"Sam."

"Sam what?"

"Just Sam."

At that he spun around and, noticing my colour, called out, "Get out."

So off I went down the main street, job hunting, until I reached home with the same old answer, "I haven't got one." And Ma always says, "Better luck next time, Sam."

Kevin Davis P3C

"THE BLOWFISH"

I swam slowly along the sea bed, my senses alerted in readiness for any enemy that might appear. A long squid darted past in search of food, and a blue crab crawled from its resting place under the seaweed to resume his lop-sided gait across the sand. Some sharp-tongued snails were breakfasting on a slimy algae which had grown on the hull of a sunken ship, and the well-known sea anemones were lazily waving their tentacles as they waited to lure unsuspecting fish within their grasp. The sea anemone seem to have entered into a contract with the damsel-fish who hide among their tentacles. Then, when a sea anemone catches a fish he kills it with his poisoned sting and shares the catch with the damsel-fish.

I swam from behind a clump of coral, over a red starfish, and was just about to search for food between the coral when I saw him. The enemy! It seemed as though he hadn't seen me, and, for a moment, I thought he would swim on, but no, he circled and came towards me again. There was no time to lose! I quickly began to inflate myself with water, and my spines, which normally lie flat against my body, rose and stuck out from all angles giving me the appearance of a bloated porcupine. The enemy advanced, closer and closer. Suddenly, as quickly as he had come, he disappeared. In a few minutes, I had resumed my normal shape and size, and swam on, searching for food.

A hermit crab was shifting into a bigger shell, and after watching him for a few minutes I ascended to the coral reef where I watched the coral feeding on young fish, minute shelled creatures and sea worms which, like the anemone, they caught with stinging tentacles.

After watching these creatures for a time, I became aware of the receding tide and I decided to cross into the lagoon and there, to my great satisfaction, I found a school of young herring just waiting to be caught and I quickly took advantage of this.

Raewyn Hirst, C. 5A.

MY TRIP TO FIJI (SUVA)

My mother and I have been all over Fiji, but the place that was most interesting at that time was Suva because it was Festival Week. The Hibiscus Festival had many gay attractions such as colourful floats, files of Fijian police and marching girls, and the famous Fijian band.

Most spectacular were the Fijian firewalkers. They performed within a fenced area in a large pit filled with logs and stones. Helpers took large vines and pulled away the logs, leaving the white hot stones for the firewalkers to walk on. After the firewalkers had finished, grass and scrub was thrown on to the pit while Fijians chanted and danced. The end of the festival week was high-lighted by the crowning of Miss Hibiscus at a ball at the Hotel where we stayed.

Many cheap purchases can be made at the Fijian markets. The most popular articles are jewellery, and woven goods - baskets, mats, sun hats, fans. The Fijians always add a bit more to the price of an article just for the fun of having someone bring them down to a reasonable price. We never paid the price that was asked. We also found such things as root vegetables, glorious tropical fruit and fresh fish obtained from the warm lagoons surrounding Fiji.

One of the most interesting sea trips was a trip on the glass bottomed boat the "Oolooloo" from which we viewed the wonderful beds of coral surrounding Fiji. From the boat, native boys dived to collect small colourful species of fish to ship to America.

The Fijians are a friendly, peaceful race and wish to be left alone. But unfortunately Indians have been brought in and most of the shops in Suva are run by Indians. The Fijians live more in the country areas where bananas, pineapple, sugar cane and rice crops are grown.

Fijian dancing and gifts of leis ended our holiday as we boarded the plane to fly home to New Zealand.

Lynette Morgan. C3A.



AN ANIMAL WITH A CHARACTER

Marmaduke is a large black-and-white cat of extremely noble appearance but of a ferocious character. Ever since he was a kitten, Marmaduke's favourite traits have been chasing dogs, stalking mice, birds and any walking objects, and fighting balls of wool. After an encounter with any of these, he retreats to some secluded spot to lick his wounds, if any, and plot the strategy for his next battle. When he is not fighting he is asleep, but I am sure, from the ferocious expressions on his face, that he dreams of strife.

The most amusing of Marmaduke's battles is when he fights balls of wool. He first crouches behind the nearest object, tail flicking from side to side, and proceeds to take in the situation. If the wool is being moved by a pair of knitting needles held by some unsuspecting person, all the better but fortunately this is not always the case.

With perfect smoothness, Marmaduke steals forward and leaps. His leap, however, is usually too far and, with a quick application of brakes, a flick to the left or right and a dive backwards, he pounces upon the unsuspecting victim. He then seizes it between his paws and rolls to left and right and round in circles until a mass of wool lies scattered about the battle-field. But Murdering Marmaduke in his lust for blood is not finished yet and he moves in to tear the enemy to shreds. Unfortunately, rolling around in a mess of wool tends to be a hazardous occupation and usually Marmadukes finishes up bound head and foot through his own energy. After having been untangled, he shamefacedly slinks away, aware that he has been beaten by a helpless ball of wool.

Marmaduke's methods in attacking other cats, dogs and humans, however, are very different. Realising the seriousness of these encounters, he approaches with the utmost caution. His charges in these battles are always a hundred per cent accurate and he usually wins by having the element of surprise in his favour.

Once a strange dog, unaware of danger, happened to wander into our front garden. Marmaduke, who was relaxing after a fight, was sunning himself in the window. In a flash he had leapt to the garden and glided smoothly between the flowers towards the dog. The dog turned the other way; Marmaduke seized his chance. With back arched and a ferocious hissing, Marmaduke charged, moving rather like a crab, and bouncing on his paws. Terrified by this unorthodox attack, the dog, with its tail between its legs, turned and ran. He was never seen again.

Marmaduke's attacks upon mice and birds are not as fierce. These consist mainly of stealth and speed. He usually moves as closely as possible without being seen and leaps with amazing accuracy and speed.

One type of living creature that does not suffer from his attacks is the insect. This is quite surprising as I know of many cats that do attack them. One reason for his aloofness may be that he considers himself as a Champion boxer being asked to fight an insignificant amateur. As you have probably realized, Marmaduke will fight almost anything of a reasonable size, and I am sure that even death, when it claims him, will have to struggle hard to subdue the terror of the town.

B. Graham, P5.

DANGEROUS SPRING

This is a novel based on historical events recorded in the diaries of Margot Benary and her husband. This was exactly how they lived through the last days of the war. So as an historical document, it is the positive truth of personal experience, along with the possible bias of personal feelings.

It is written in the autobiographical form and was translated from German by James Kirkup.

In this honest and deeply moving book, you share the emotions, the hopes and fears, of a doctor's family in Germany during the last days of World War II and the beginning of the American Occupation. Through Karin Loveny, the doctor's nearby seventeen year old daughter, the family is invited to stay with a young and dedicated minister, Pastor Helmut Labelius, in the village of Eberstein, away from the direct path of the oncoming United States Army and the allied bombers. Dr Loveny wants his wife and daughter and his young son, Till, to be as far removed from danger as possible. Karin's dearest wish comes true, and now daily she will see Helmut, with whom, despite a great difference in age and background she has fallen deeply in love.

There in the mediaeval village of Eberstein this money-sided story unfolds: It is a story of young love and of bitter-sweet sacrifice, made all the more poignant by the surrounding tragedy and brutality. But "Dangerous Spring" is more than that. It is a finely wrought, fully realized portrayal of a time and a place, of people who show immense courage on great cowardice, and of the human spirit triumphant.

Mrs Benary uses her own first-hand knowledge, writes with vitality and vividness, and such deep compassion that her characters achieve complete reality. They never become uninteresting because of this fact.

The author, Margot Benary, though born in Saarbrücken, Germany, spent her childhood in Frankfurt-on-Main, an old picturesque city. As a child she wrote some imaginative tales, and at the age of nineteen, finally had a short story published.

"The Ark", her first novel for young people, was written just after the war, while she and her husband, were living in a little town near Göttingen. The Benarys now live in the United States.

I enjoyed this novel very much because it was very touching and dealt with the war. It also showed that in such a terrible time, love can still exist.

This is a really outstanding novel for young adults.



Judith Hatfield C6B.

AN UNEXPECTED RODEO.

I, Baron Munchausen, found myself travelling through the thickly forested country of Arkansas, in North America. It was winter, and the forest floor was carpeted in a soft mantle of white snow which was gradually mounting with the continual fall of fluffy snow-flakes, gently floating down.

In these circumstances, most sensible people travelled on the snow-sledges and I, being such a sensible person, as you well know, was travelling this way too.

All around me were towering pines which could easily conceal some ferocious wild animal. Merrily I travelled along whistling my favourite tune and crunching heartily on hot chestnuts which I had roasted on my portable snow-sledge stove.

Suddenly the silence was broken by a loud grunt. Twinkle Toes, my horse, skidded to a stop, hoofs frantically kicking the ground for a hold. A huge cumbersome black bear appeared from behind a tree. Protruding from its huge dripping jaws were two great fangs. It looked ravenous and extremely irritable.

Without a warning it lumbered forward and with one swift blow with its massive paw it broke the harness, where-upon my horse leapt forward and galloped out of sight.

Trying to pacify the bear only succeeded in making it more savage. In desperation I shinned up a tree, only to find when halfway up that it was nothing but a thin sapling scarcely able to hold my weight.

To the bear I was easy meat and so it began to claw and shake the sapling where-upon I flung myself into the air to try to reach a stouter tree. I missed, and thinking I had landed on soft snow, I began to pick myself up to run. To my astonishment I found I had landed on the bear's back and, very frightened, it began to run. Desperately I clung to its fur as it began to run as fast as it could. We must have run for minutes because we soon entered a town, and found ourselves jostling along in a crowd to the rodeo. Behold, I found myself in a rodeo being thrust through a gate and into the ring.

People thinking this was a comedy act, began to shout and scream and this only infuriated the bear the more, and the angrier it became, the rougher the ride I had. The bear began to prance and rear and I clung on for dear life.

Suddenly there was a loud clang which gave my friend, the bear, such a fright that it reared high, and I came off. I had won the rider's contest for staying on any animal for 15 seconds.

What a strange animal I had chosen for a rodeo!

Susan Campbell C4A.

THE MINE

We had set out that morning, my friend and I, to explore the bush-clad hills surrounding our camp. We had discovered a gaping hole in the side of one hill. We realized that it was an old mine-shaft because around the mouth there lay a number of old timbers and rusty steel rails. The hole, only seven feet high, was almost completely hidden by the creepers and ferns that curtained its entrance.

And now, with our torches and other odds and ends we were creeping along in the bowels of the cold, wet earth, bent on an adventurous and somewhat eerie undertaking. Sliding our booted feet along the uneven, slippery floor we went cautiously onwards, feeling the strands of slime hanging like cobwebs from the moss-covered ceiling. There on our left was a broken, rotting ore-wagon squatting on the rusty rails which had led us into the darkness.

Deeper and deeper we went, not quite as light-hearted as when we entered but driven on by a weird sort of curiosity. Suddenly the floor levelled out and the tunnel took a sharp turn deeper into the hill. Here we saw more recent signs of excavation and on the floor huge timbers lay haphazardly, sprawled across the width, and occasionally we saw the rusty remnants of pick and shovel heads.

Suddenly a cold chill ran up my spine and my friend laid a shaky hand on my shoulder. An unfathomable fear held us motionless as in the darkness our eyes followed the probing beam off the torch.

The blackness in front of us was not an ordinary darkness but something without depth and our powerful torch could not even reveal out its limits. Picking up a rock with unsteady hand, I hurled it far into the yawning blackness. Nothing happened. Then from many hundreds of feet below us came a tiny splash. The hole was not only deep but stretched high above us as if the whole core of the hill had been drawn into the depths of the earth and, no matter how hard we tried, we could not even see the sides of that black chasm.

Breathing heavily and sweating copiously, we pushed our way through the curtain of ferns and creepers, out into the welcome sunshine and made our way none too sedately back to camp.

M. Moore P. 4.



I DREAMT THAT I WAS A COCKER
SPANIEL DOG

Even now as I lie here on the golden sand drowsing in the warmth of the sun, I can vaguely remember the day when I first entered this wonderful world of the living. My mother was a black and white cocker spaniel show dog and I had two brothers and four sisters born with me.

After spending six weeks with our mother my father's master came and took away Spotty, one of my brothers, and then the master of our house put an advertisement in the morning paper and soon we were all to be separated from our beloved mother. It was a sad farewell as one by one we were taken away to a strange and alien world, for up to now we had never left the safety and comfort of our own home. From then on I never saw or heard any more of the other members of my family again.

The lady who had come to collect me drove me home and left me in a small box in the laundry, but the sides of the box were very low, and when next she came in she found me stuck fast behind the washing machine and had a terrible time trying to get me out.

Later on that afternoon a boy walked in and received a very big shock when, as he walked past the box, I sprang out onto his flicking shoe laces and went sprawling along the floor. As I later found out there were three members in the family, a man and lady and their son, and they were all happy to have me.

As the months rolled on I came to know these people and found that if I went up and placed my paw on the boy's foot he would lie down on the floor and play with me until he became tired of this.

A week after my first birthday I was given my first swim in the sea. This was a great experience for me and gave my master a good laugh to see me floundering around in the cold water. Then I went under and that mouthful was enough for me. I started to squeal and my master picked me up and carried me back to the dry ground where we stayed until I was dry enough to be taken home.

And now, four years later, as I lie here on the sand beside my master, I realise just how happy I really am, for I have never been wrongly treated and even now, when the boy is sad he still comes to me for comfort and reassurance, and I shall never leave this home for as long as I live

"Come on, it's time to get up," said Mother softly, "you've slept in long enough already."

"Ah, what a pleasant dream I had," I answered. "It may sound silly, but I dreamt that I was Ralph, our cocker spaniel dog."

C. Bowling, P. 4.



THE DAY OF THE EARTHQUAKE

There it was again, a deep rumbling noise that sounded like underground thunder! The sound struck terror and alarm into hundreds of people. Those inside felt a distant tremor and cracks appeared in sinks and in the walls of houses. Mothers grabbed their children and ran into the streets.

The shaking increased and the roar of toppling buildings, mingled with shouts and screams was deafening. The trembling lasted half a minute and then gradually died away. The shock had ended but the horror had just begun. The smoke from the fires that followed blotted out the whole city from view. In a few minutes the wooden buildings looked like a burning inferno. The crackling, the noise, the screaming was deafening.

The fire brigades, crippled by lack of water, were helpless. Up rose a minor cyclone and fanned by its winds the flames devoured everything in their path. Those who were surrounded by fire had no hope of escaping. Men, women and children ran to the bridges to try to escape the fury of the fire. The bridges collapsed with people still clinging to them.

The telephone lines had been destroyed by the first shock and so the stricken city was cut off completely from the rest of the country and it was some time before rescue parties could reach the survivors.

Next to the atom bomb there is nothing more terrible or disastrous than an earthquake.

Maureen Jackson, 4A



FOUR LITTLE BEATLE BOYS

Two little boys sitting on a wall,
One named Ringo, the other one Paul.
Rhythmically Ringo beat his drums
While Paul to his guitar began to sing;
Readily George and John joined in.

Jumping and shouting with a blare,
Soon fans were seen everywhere.
Pushing and screaming, falling to the ground,
With nothing to be heard but the
Liverpool Sound!

Leona Howitt, C. 4A.

FLASH

Flash was the most dependable of dogs, yet he was missing. Although it was not unusual for him to be away for a couple of days, it was now over a week since we had seen him. Flash was a pure-bred Alsatian, and we had never ceased to admire his proud and magnificent stance when he would stand with his head into the wind, his ears straight, his nose uplifted and all senses alert. But he was an adventurer, with an insatiable curiosity about anything that moved, or anything abnormal.

We guessed that this was the reason behind his disappearance. He had probably gone rollicking off on some escapade, and was either still occupied by his adventure, or else had been hurt, or at the worst killed. We despaired at the thought of his possible end, for Flash was a dog we would not soon forget.

We all realized that anything in the way of a search would be practically futile, but I was determined to make an effort, even though our station property covered many square miles. I had the advantage of knowing a few of the places most frequented by Flash, such as the creek, where he had his daily swim, or the grassy slopes of the Northern hillside, where he spent many happy hours chasing the rabbits that were brave enough to venture out of their burrows. But an investigation of these places failed to throw any light on the mystery. I was at a loss as to where to go next, when I recalled that I had once or twice seen Flash up around the caves that labyrinthed through Limestone Ridge.

There was only one path up to the caves, but a dog as determined as our big Alsatian would not be thwarted by the difficult ascent. To my delight I found tracks of a big dog outside the mouth of a large cave about half way up. The I saw something that made me fearful - there were splatterings of blood on the rocky floor.

I slowly edged my way into the deepening blackness, calling Flash's name as I moved. From the darkness I heard a sorrowful whimper and sounds of slow movement. It was Flash.

We concluded that Flash had been in a fight with a wild boar, a formidable adversary at any time, and had been badly ripped. But if I know Flash, there will be one much wiser boar in the bush.

A. Gomersall, P. 5.

ADVENTURE IN A MOVING HOUSE

It was nothing unusual to have a breakdown on our hands. The motor spluttered and coughed and finally died away to a sizzling noise.

In our motorized caravan we were travelling from Wellington to Auckland. It measured about twenty one feet long by eight feet wide. In the rear was a bedroom which my mother and father occupied. I slept on one of the built-in couches in the front of the caravan. The steering wheel folded away. In the middle of the caravan were the sink, stove, cupboards and tables.

Quickly my father rushed to the rear of the caravan while my mother and I stood on the roadside. All three of us were amazed to see smoke billow out from the engine when the top was removed. My father with a badly burnt hand rushed to my mother for first aid. Having attended to that, we feverishly set about putting out the fire. I helped by waving a red jumper to get help from a passing motorist. After putting the fire out with sacks and buckets of water we found that we had stopped on a steep slope.

After several attempts at starting with my mother holding the gear lever in place, we decided to send for a tow wagon.

The motorist who had stopped offered to go. Exhausted and tired we made a pot of tea and some sandwiches. Several times during the day my mother had threatened to get on the next bus that we passed, she was so frightened of the caravan. This was one of the worst breakdowns we had had.

A few hours later, the tow wagon arrived. We soon got started again, but we realised we would be lucky if we reached Auckland. However, taking things slowly, we crawled safely into Auckland two days later.

Joy Canty, C. 3A.

WATER

Water, Water everywhere,
And puddles at our feet,
Now everywhere that we may go,
You hear our squelching feet.

When through the corridors we tramp,
And soles of shoes do squeak,
Teachers call from everywhere,
"Go, wipe your dripping feet!"

S. Hogan. C. 3A.

COLLEGE BEATLE HIT PARADE

School Bus	It won't be long.
Assembly	I saw him standing there.
Music	Roll over, Beethoven.
Gym	If I fell.
Lunch Time	A taste of honey.
Gossip Session	Do you want to know a secret ?
Teachers	Love me do.
Homework	You can't do that.
Detention	Misery
Walking Home	I want to hold your hand.
Swotting	Don't bother me.
School Dance	I'm happy just to dance with you.
Late Night Out	When I get home.
Boyfriend Blues	I'll cry instead.
School Certificate	Hard Day's Night.
School Certificate Results	Please, Mr. Postman.
School Holidays	It won't be long.
Beatles	I call your name.

Hulita Gallagher & Janice Wallace, C. 5B.



EXAMINATION SUCCESSES

1963

Dux of School: R. B. Tattle

All-round Excellence : Prize presented by Parents' and Teachers' Association : Helen D. Cramp

Prize presented by Lord Riverdale : Ernest W. Cooper

Prizes presented by Pre-War (1906-1914) Students' Association : 5th Forms for Diligence and Progress : Joyce Williams, C5A; Trevor M Hogan, P5; Peter J. Wright, W5.

Prizes presented by Past Students' Association :

Fourth Form Essay Competition : Girl's, Patricia Smith; Boy's, Bruce Graham.

Higher School Certificates : J. R. Carlson; E. W. Cooper; R. M. Gin; S. P. Maharaj; A. Singh; A. J. Steedman; R. B. Tattle.

Endorsed School Certificates : J. M. Beere; G. Burberry; K. I. Cowan; G. R. Freeman; B. Greig; D. J. Harvey; M. S. Healey; B. W. Hollingsworth; T. J. Hooton; W. H. Horner; R. I. Nicholas; H. S. D. Norden; W. Oldfield; R. E. Stebbing; B. D. Treanor; B. Wemyss; R. J. Williamson; Ann R. Carey; Susan E. Nia; Frances D. Norton; Judy F. Wyke; Helen D. Cramp.

Crown Lynn Prize for Design, Fifth Form : W. Chong; Nancy Fong.

Professional V

Mr. Tylee's Prize in Applied Mechanics : H. B. Moore
Technician V

White Cliffs Prize for Excellence in Woodwork : S. R. Harold

Briscoe Prize for Excellence in Technical Drawing : W. P. Hollings

Importers' and Agents' Prize for Excellence in Technical Drawing : M. Kennedy

J. J. Niven Prize for Excellence in Engineering : M. Kennedy

Importers' and Agents' Prize for Best Woodwork Project : B. Chan

Engineering VA

John Chamber's Prize for Technical Drawing : I. C. Langley

Metal Imports' Prize for Excellence in Workshop : R. C. Halliday

Engineering VB

Starrett Prize for Excellence in Technical Drawing and Engineering

Subjects : I. R. Burn

Woodwork V

Savory Prize for Excellence in Woodwork : L. G. Dewar

Wadkin Prize for Excellence in Technical Drawing : W. Chong

Technician IV

Savory Prize for Excellence in Woodwork : S. J. Packer

Woodwork IV

Spear and Jackson Prize for Excellence in Woodwork : D. J. D. Lewis

Nursing and Homecraft IV

Special Prize for Plunkett Mothercraft : E. McCowan

COLLEGE ROLL

AS ON 25TH SEPTEMBER

* Class Sergeant

+ Deputy Class Sergeant

Form VI A

Mr. H. W. Beale

Bassett, R. G.
Harvey, D. J.
Healey, M. S.
Hollingsworth B. W.
Horner, W. H.
Oldfield, W. *
Patel, D. B.
Stebbing, R. E.

Form VI B

Mr. H. W. Beale

Anac, Annie
Hatfield, Judith
Hing, Evelyn
McAllister, Lauraine
Pomeroy, Judith
Ward, Linley
Annear, P. G.
Coltman, T. M.
Fitness, W. J.
Hogan, G. S.
Hogan, T. M.
Hollings, W. P.
Hooton, T. J. +
Korving, A. R.
Moore, H. B.
Norden, H. S. D. *
Paice, C. W.
Stevens, M. F.
Tame, G.
Vaughan, R. H.

Professional V

Mr. C. W. Hicks

Adams, G. L.
Appleton, H. J. +
Baker, M. J.
Burke, I. H.
Cahill, W. B.
Dengate, G. T.
Deverell, J. R.

Dunn, L. C.

Forlong, A. J.
Graham, B. W.
Grant, P.
Gomersall, A. R.
Hatikene, T.
Hart, W. J.
Holland, N. D.
Holst, K. C.
Hulme, R. L.
Jepson, A. B.
Leigh, D.
Lydiard, G. K.
Maguire, M. J.
McRae, M. S.
Mitchell, F. C.
Mitchell, S. J.
Morrow, C. C.
Parkinson, R. J.
Rubie, T. A.
Sinkovich, P. J.
Street, P. J.
Suckling, R. G.
Turton, G. J.
Wallwork, D. E. *
Wolf, J. R.

Form 5 Ac.

Mr. P. V. Baran

Gadsdon, A.
Gapes, F. S.
Hilliam, B. S.
Routley, M. *

Technician V

Mr. A. F. Martin

Austin, J. G. N.
Barry, A. C. *
Bradley, W. M. C.
Brooker, P.
Budd, J. S.
Carr, S. A.
Ensor, S. R.

Evans, A. E.
Fleming, B. L.
Geurts, E.
Galu, M. V. +
Harrison, R.
Horsnell, J. D. W.
Jackson, D. C.
Kennedy, M. G.
Kent, P. G.
Latham, C. K.
Magatoa, L.
Martin, R. A.
Packer, S. J.
Porter, M. R.
Read, L. W.
Russell, N. R.
Strong, K. H.
Ward, M. J.
Watts, A. D.
Wilkinson, D. W.
Wood, M. R.
Young, A. D.

Engineering V

Mr. S. C. Smart

Betterton, R. L. +
Bhana, H.
Burn, I. R.
Cowan, J.
Fasher, J. H.
Goulton, T.
Harris, R. J.
Harrison, B. G.
Lewis, J. R.
Lupo, S. A. M.
McGuinn, R. C.
Maitland, T. J.
Miller, R. J.
Ponga, K. *
Reid, E. C.
Robson, P.
Sorby, J. M.
Subritzky, D. J.
Tangiiti, T.

Varley, M. F.
Wilson, W. V.
Yardley, N. C.

Woodwork V

Mr. H. F. Kiddell

Alexander, R. M.
Faleauto, L. M.
Flatt, G. A.
Goldstone, T. E. *
Harrison, W. K.
Keeping, W. K.
Lewis, D. J. D.
Mita, P. W.
Tuivaiti, S. +
Tupuanga, A.
Stavrianos, S.
Rodgers, W. A.

Professional IV

Mr. J. F. Ewen

Bell, D. G.
Blundell, C. C.
Bowling, C.
Brien, P. J. +
Campbell, D. G.
Catterall, A. R.
Dunne, R. C.
Gray, G. R.
Grogin, B. D.
Howlett, W. H.
Kumerich, I. L.
Laurance, B. F.
Lavis, W. G.
Lee, M. L.
McCloughan, K. I.
Mays, D. G.
Moore, M. R.
Mowbray, W.
Murray, A. M.
Neal, R. T.
Newton, K. O.
Olive, L. R.
Pearson, C. G.
Rickett, A. R.
Scott, J. W.
Short, D. J.
Smith, D. P.

Statham, W. G.
Veale, P. D.
Waters, J. D.
Weightman, K. F.
Wike, K. W.
Willcox, K. R. *

Technician IV

Mr. N. P. Mackintosh

Abercrombie, R. A.
Blanchard, R. J.
Blomfield, R. J.
Bruland, O. J.
Burke, E. S.
Burrows, D. R.
Ciprian, P.
Coward, D. M. *
Cox, G. R.
Dawson, C. J.
Dunn, P.
Fakamau, B.
Ferguson, P. S.
Gribble, B. N.
Hatfield, R. M.
Jackson, R. J.
Jolley, P. +
Kelly, P. J.
Lawler, R. N.
Leckie, H.
Ludlow, R. J.
Mahoney, K. T.
Miller, J. A.
Mitchell, A. R.
Morris, K. J.
Nana, R.
Pennell, T. G.
Philpott, M. J.
Pompallier, J. P.
Roper, G. J.
Ross, W. S.
Rowe, B. F.
Shields, R. P.
Stanaway, M. G.
Teakaranga, T.
Treanor, L. C.
Upton, K. J. P.
Wesche, R.
Wolfe, D. C.
Young, W. R.

Engineering IV

Mr. H. W. Brown

Bean, A. E.
Bosson, J. G.
Bradley, P.
Brennan, T. E.
Brown, L. M. +
Carr, L. H.
Corin, T. A.
Cummings, I. S.
Daji, J.
Donald, A. W.
Durbin, B. B.
Earles, C. C.
Fuimaono, E. R.
Gordon, B. D.
Gordon F. J.
Gumaka, E.
Halliday, D. A.
Hemmingsen, N. R.
Holmes, C.
Inaka, C. R.
Keeman, J. J.
Leaso, F.
Levin, E. H.
McCahon, M. C.
McGough, P.
MacQueen, S. L.
Nelson, P. R. *
Patel, P.
Ranchhod, D.
Rogerson, M. D.
Simmonds, T. L.
Sutherland, G. P.
Tolomaki, L.
Tonks, R. M.
Tuhega, J.
Wilcox, M. M.
Zein, B. A.

Woodwork IV

Mr. G. R. Taylor

Andrew, R. W.
Arnold, D. C.
Bhikoo, I.
Bowles, H.
Child, D. W.
Forsyth, J. B.

Greig, D.
 Kake, I.
 Lewis, G.
 McBreen, J.N.
 McCarthy, D.J.
 Martin, B.
 Martin, D.J.
 Mitchell, C.
 Moffitt, B.
 Moodie, J.C.
 Numanga, T.
 Pi, T.
 Ponga, M.
 Price, R.
 Roberts, F.
 Roxburgh, P.
 Stewart, A.S. *
 Turner, S.G.
 Williams, J.
 Wilson, R.H. +
 Winter, S.

Industrial IV

Mr. D. J. Parkin

Allen, H.
 Beatty, R.
 Busing, C.
 Carey, W. *
 Clark, K.
 Cowan, A.
 Farquhar, S.
 Gourlay, J.
 Harper, M.
 Hemi, J.
 Jackson, M.
 Joblin, A.
 Kaina, D.
 Letham, J. +
 Lyall, P.
 Mrkusich, G.
 Neale, P.
 Peters, W.
 Richards, D.
 Simeti, B.
 Wrigley, C.

Form III A

Mr. H.S. James
 MacKenzie, Robyn S.
 Annear, Judith C.
 Berry, Vivienne L.
 Lasseh, Carolyn H.
 McKenzie Helen J. *
 Opataia, Sefulu A.
 Smith, Margaret A.
 Sullivan, Roslin K.
 Andrews, A.J.
 Billing, C.H.
 Blackie, T.P.
 Chamberlain, R.E.
 Clarke, S.D.
 Delaney, D.J.
 Haycock, B.R.
 Levick, R.G.
 Lowe, B.W.
 Ludlow, C.R.
 McNeill, R.A.
 Parr, R.A.
 Paterson, G.A.
 Peters, A.S.
 Robinson, K.A.
 Taylor, R.F. +
 Thomas, B.R.
 Tiplady, G.T.

Professional III A

Mr. H.W. Matthews
 Bennett, G.M.
 Bradley, K.E.
 Brittain, D.L.C.
 Brooks, A.G.
 Brown, A.K.B.
 Burgess, R.T.
 Carr, T.C.
 Collingwood, R.B.
 Davison, R.G.
 De Zoete, J.D.
 Dunn, M.L.D.
 Edlin, C.N.
 Farrell, S.W. *
 Fleming, G.A.
 Gerbich, J.G.
 Hardy, B.P.
 Hedlund, H.A.
 Heighway, M.S.
 Hendren, N.J.

Jack, K.D.
 Jackson, K.C.
 Jamieson, P.G.
 Jones, H.B.
 Jordan, G.D.
 Le Gros, P.E.
 Lewis, T.J.
 Lindsay, D.G.
 McCamish, M.T. +
 McNamara, M.R.
 McGregor, R.B.
 Mulcahy, B.A.M.
 Murphy, S.B.
 Pawley, A.J.H.
 Popov, A.
 Rogers, G.H.
 Stafford-Bush, J.N.
 Stevens, R.D.
 Stewart, B.D.
 Treby, L.G.
 Watts, L.J.
 Wong, H.

Professional III B

Mr. P.E. Kelly

Allport, J.K.
 Barton, P.M.
 Bower, P.T.
 Brooker, D.J.
 Clough, G.
 Deery, G.
 Doughty, W.
 Evans, G.J.
 Feasey, D.W.
 Gemmell, B.T.
 Goodall, A.T.
 Holgersson, D.S.
 Janes, D.L.P.
 Lang, R.
 McGhie, J.R.
 Mason, A.C.
 Mitchell, P.R.
 Most, M.L.
 Mulcahy, L.M.
 Millane, M.P.
 Parkin, W.E.
 Peterkin, D.G.
 Pickard, D.A.
 Rice, G.E.

Roberts, B.
 Rugg, R.A.
 Sadgrove, R.R. *
 Scalabrini, B.C.T.
 Simpson, W.H.
 Smith, S.M.
 Smith, W.
 Speir, A.B.
 Taylor, P.
 Turner, L.N.
 Yates, V.
 Yearbury, D.J. +
 Wells, R.O.

Professional III C

Mr. D.L.F. Jones

Addison, N.F.
 Bingley, P.W.
 Bradley, E.D.
 Carter, P.
 Chadwick, A.
 Cole, B.
 Cross, D.L.
 Dann, W.
 Davis, K.
 Dewhurst, P.
 Edwards, G.L.
 Findlay, R.
 Firth, R.
 Gallagher, P.
 Hoare, N.
 Hohaia, W.
 Irvine, O.F.
 Kaulima, J.S.
 Kurney, L.H.
 Low, C.
 McRae, G.
 Martin, C.M.
 Murray, D.
 North, K.
 Puleuka, J.
 Reid, D.E.
 Reid, J.S.
 Richards, P.T.
 Scott, J.W.
 Smith, F.
 Snopous, S.
 Tangatetaia, T.
 Tierney, P.V.

Torpy, H.F.
 Type, R.E.
 Young, B.S.
 Young, C.C.
 Yardley, I.
 Edwards, G.

Technical III A

Mr. A.F. Clarke

Afford, M.R.
 Allen, J.
 Anderson, S.
 Ballard, B.
 Chung, E.
 Cash, J.S.
 Couper, G.J.
 Courtney, C.R.
 Doughty, P.J.
 Garland, A.H.
 Gifford, M.
 Grice, R.N.
 Hansen, T.P.
 Hanson, C.J.
 Hylton, J.
 Holland, B.D.
 Hona, S. *
 Knight, W.F.
 Lafferty, H.
 Latoa, A.
 Leahy, G.
 Leathers, R.
 Mathie, A.
 McGee, D.
 Naysmith, R.D.
 Robinson, G.
 Scott, P.G.
 Sutton, W.H.
 Taylor, R.N.
 Tollemache, R.
 Uri, K. +
 Vavaura, K.
 Veli, P.H.
 Vinall, P.J.
 Vuksich, I.F.
 Warrington, W.
 Wehi, J.
 White, R.W.
 Underwood, S.

Technical III B

Mr. H.H. Bernhardt

Adams, R.
 Adolph, J.A.
 Anderson, R.A.
 Batts, A.
 Bourne, K.
 Bundock, K.
 Cook, C.
 Falanitule, R.J.
 Edward, G.J.
 George, P.G.
 Grimmer, L.B.
 Hopkins, L.
 Jackson, K.
 Kanavatoa, P.S.
 Le Bas, P.
 Maika, A.
 Moellendorf, R.M.
 Morris, K.T.
 Numanga, J.
 Phillips, M.
 Preece, G.
 Proctor, W.S.
 Robinson, M.
 Robinson, V.J.
 Satterthwaite, G.
 Shaw, T.
 Simons, W.
 Strickland, A.
 Subritzky, B.T.
 Taylor, C.B.
 Taylor, W.
 Tahere, A.
 Tei, K.
 Thompson, L.J.
 Treanor, D.P.
 Waetford, J.R.
 Walker, S.
 Wight, C.
 Vaotua, P.
 Mari, S.
 Austin, R.

Technical III C

Mr. K.A. Sands

Brown, J.P.
 Casley, T.J. +

Green, W. W.
Iberer, P.
Ihaia, D. R.
James, H. W.
Lakau, J.
Langatuki, T.
Lutuiloa, P.
McCready, R. P.
Morse, G.
Mu, S.
Phillips, R.
Pou, J. C.
Schroder, W. J.
Suetao, K.
Tulisi, L.
Turner, B.
Walker, D. *
Zein, J. D.
Ragg, C. B.

Commercial V A

Miss N. J. I. Gray
Alexander, Valerie J.
Bennet, Jane L.
Brown, Elivila H.
Connolly, Christine
Cowan, Joy M.
Cranch, Raewyn A.
Goldie, Maree C.
Hellens, Lynnette A.
Hirst, Raewyn J.
Howe, Glynis A.
Kita, Jeanette
McCook, Carol E.
Osmond, Linley T. *
Papalii, Patricia
Pennycook, Jeannette E.
Ranchod, Urnula
Rea, Lynda P.
Reid, Claudia A. +
Rothwell, Linda M.
Southan, Valerie E.
Smith, Patricia A.
Tippett, Kay L.
Tulisi, Ulupule
Wells, Karen B.

Form V B

Mrs. E. Montgomerie
Fitzgerald, Maureen
Gallagher, Hulite
Kumana, Kura
Legeti, Anne
McCready, Beatrix
Milliken, Carol
Milner, Carole *
Paterson, Katherine
Rice, Paula
Rugg, Helene, A
Sanderson, Gaylene
Timoko, Wai +
Vavaura, Tutai
Wallace, Janice
White, Robyn A.

Nursing & Homecraft V

Mrs. H. Cochrane
Chong, Suzanne
Ganda, Savita
Haliday, Sandra
Jaffery, Heather +
Mana, Indo
Naera, Harriet
Simpson, Hanis *
Tulisi, Malingi

Commercial IV A

Miss J. I. M. Campbell
Ahmu, Wilma
Appleton, Sheryl A
Campbell, Susan E.
Cleave, Sharyn B.
Cleaver, Carol D.
Cook, Colleen J.
Cook, Janis C.
Dixon, Christine A.
Gadsdon, Maureen D.
Hall, Beverley J.
Harnett, Raywin F.
Howitt, Leone
Jones, Lois M.
Knock, Heather M.
McKearney, Danielle A.

McKellar, Helen,
Mullins, Jill
Ralph, Christine *
Smith, Pauline E.
Southan, Patricia A. +
Watts, Ann M.
Wendlandt, Christine E.
Whitehead, Alice
Wilson, Lynette J.
Wong, Patricia R.

Form IV A.

Bridle, Irene C.
Cleary, Colleen M.
Hinksman, Madeline
Jackson, Maureen A.
Jones, Betty J.
Norton, Elizabeth J.
Cummings, A. I.
Daji, O.
Nunns, D. C.

Nursing & Homecraft IV

Miss E. M. Creedon
Allan, Esme F.
Auora, Ginger M.
Blair, Sandra G. +
Campbell, Donna
Collins, Mary F.
Culver, Yvonne
Davies, Jennifer M.
Fraser, Christine L.
Gadsdon, Susan B.
Gray, Jacqueline
Hendrie, Olivia
Heron, Carole M.
Keegan, Isabelle E.
Lapwood, Carol G.
Mitchell, Gail J.
Puletaha, Nonome
Roy, Georgina
Shepherd, Peggy
Thompson, Lynda C.
Tuiniue, Sialemana *
Twort, Carol E.
Bruce, Margaret

Form IV B

Mrs. N. I. Green
Armstrong, Janice M.
Clarke, Jacqueline D.
Crause, Susan A.
Davis, Matilda M.
Gravatt, Sharon
Hasini, Logitama *
Kanavatoa, Neva
Kita, Mavis
Langton, Mary F. +
Lewis, Colleen E.
McArthur, Maxine
MacIntosh, Phyllis
Nee Nee, Lila
Nuiloa, Maureen
Quedley, Jillian E.
Redward, Lorna
Talematoara, Estrellita T.
Taunga, Mata
Whiting, Angela

Commercial III A

Mr. C. R. Spiers
Allan, Anne G.
Banfield, Marion A.
Cahill, Christine M.
Canty, Joy C.
Chhima, Tara
Cole, Margaret E.
D'Almeida, Janice
Edkins, Nita
Girdlestone, Ann
Godfrey, Gail L.
Goebel, Pamela A.
Hanline, Robyn D.
Hitchings, Heather D. +
Hogan, Suzanne Y.
Houston, Katrina
Jackson, Vivien
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McLachlan, Sandra J.
McVeigh, Carol G.
Masiutama, Ella
Moore, Suzanne
Morgan, Lynette
Mortensen, Patricia

Ngakuru, Yvonne L.
Ricketts, Brenda
Ritchie, Shirley G.
Rudling, Lesley
Smith, Patricia J.
Stagg, Patricia A.
Tarrant, Jacqueline
Veale, Helen M.
Whiteoak, Cathy R.
Wisneski, Lorraine F.
Yallop, Christine *

Commercial III B

Mrs. J. E. Lum
Baldwin, Juliet
Bird, Sheryl M.
Bradnam, Carol
Brass, Kathleen K.
Callaghan, Maraline B.
Coe, Joy A.
Cramp, Lynda M.
Davies, Wilma D.
Fabricius, Christine
Kohiti, Martha H.
Lyon, Patricia A.
McAsey, Moira
Marsden, Claire +
Marshall, Anne
Mataora, Maria
Matiu, Helen N.
Naea, Beverly
Nicolson, Lynette J.
Parker, Denise J.
Peters, Anne
Prohm, Glenys M. *
Quedly, Margaret
Robinson, Valerie M.
Rogers, Edith A.
Sharples, Rosalie J.
Smith, Lynnette
Thomson, Catherine J.
Waipo, Piri
Warwick, Sheryl A.
Watts, Sharon L.
Wickliffe, Teresa
Wilhmurst Lynda
Strickland, Pakiara

Nursing & Homecraft III A

Miss R. J. Baildon
Akulu, Avon
Allan, Jacqueline, H.
Andrews, Eva M.
Berghan, Merilyn A.
Billing, Judith
Catterall, Yvonne R.
Cranch, Carol
Daji, Bhanu
Ford, Lana R.
Gallagher, Caroline E.
Goodall, Pamela D.
Graddy, Robyn W.
Grigg, Karene,
Harper, Jennifer J. *
Hellens, Jennifer G. +
Hill, Robyn
Johnson, Sandra Y.
Le Berz, Christine E. M.
McLaren, Christine A.
McLeod, Donna C.
O'Rani, Andrea
Pickles, Karen J.
Pocock, Linda I.
Purdie, Gail
Savell, Marlene G.
Simpson, Sandra M.
Starkey, Dianne J.
Tamarua, Martha
Tolley, Jean S.
Veitch, Pauline R.
Weatherall, Pauline R.
Willie, Telesa

Nursing & Homecraft III B

Mrs. M. A. Cato
Clarke, Rui W.
Dean, Marguerita
Hartman, Gail P.
Le Grice, Pamela
Lupo, Ella T.
Mane, Jane A. M.
Mirko, Francis
Pairama, Leonie K.
Papa, Charlotte
Roberts, Mary A.
Robinson, Jeanette K.

Tavalu, Sue
 Wilson, Theresa N.
 Wong, Yollen *

General III

Mrs. M. A. Cato

Anapa, Tai
 Emery, Louise
 Garrick, June B.
 Horsnell, Susa
 Howarth, Gaynor
 Knapper, Anne
 Lye, Suzanne
 Mihaere, Ellen N.
 Phillips, Heather
 Prince, Lynette
 Rigby, Lynda
 Rota, Katherine F.
 Scragg, Averille
 Tautagaua, Tau
 Threadwell, Donna
 Toso, Elisabeth P.
 Walker, Leslie



Contributions Pupils

Photographers	Vernon H. Clarke (Coronation Studios). Staff
Production	Auckland Copy Centre Limited.
Cover Design	L. H. Carr, E4.
Illustrations	Art Department.

