

FOR



DOWN

# THE SEDDONIAN



VITAE NON SCHOLAE DISCIMUS

"WE LEARN TO FIT OURSELVES FOR LIFE"

THE ANNUAL MAGAZINE OF  
SEDDON MEMORIAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE  
AUCKLAND

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B. Jones (Head Girl), K. Holst, C. Oranoh.

### PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE

We hear a good deal these days of this organisation or that group enjoying a good or an unfavourable "image". It may be pertinent for us to examine the general picture that our school presents to others and, if necessary, to try our hands at refurbishing it, or even extending it so that it does indeed reflect truth and accuracy.

For many years, when the number of secondary schools in this city could be counted on the fingers of one hand, the Seddon Memorial Technical College as the only technical school in Auckland provided courses which were not available in the other secondary schools and thus fulfilled a purpose complementary to that of the grammar and similar schools. Pupils attended from not only the whole city area but also the outlying districts as far south as Papakura and as far north as Henderson.

Several important developments, however, were to influence the school. The increase in population especially in the areas encircling the city and the raising of the leaving age to fifteen years, necessitated the building of many more schools which, having to cater for pupils of all levels of ability, had to provide technical courses as well as general and academic courses. Thus Seddon lost its exclusiveness but at the same time developed more and more the provision of training of apprentices, of senior business students and the like. When the College was split in 1960 two completely new organisations were established - a technical institute catering for the needs of apprentices and post secondary students and a secondary school which assumed the character of any other secondary school in Auckland, and moved later to new buildings at Western Springs. When it split from the old technical college it preserved the old name. This may have been a mistake, although the reluctance to change was understandable. The school has become a district school and should perhaps have its name identified with that district; then again there are no technical schools now recognised in the Education Act and there seems little point in retaining the word "technical" in the name. Considerations of name aside, certain it is that our school provides all the subjects normally taken in other secondary schools. In addition it assumes the distinction of being the only co-educational college of the city area.

These changes have not been sufficiently noted by many parents and primary school teachers in Auckland and ignorance and continued prejudice prevails. Pupils are given a false impression and our so called "image" suffers.

What is our part in the matter? Firstly we must carry on the fight against ignorance and prejudice by understanding fully what our school provides and using this knowledge to convert the unbelievers. Secondly we must ensure that each one of us is a good advertisement for the school. Good manners, consideration for others, manly sportsmanship, are to be cultivated and exercised. Working to the best of our ability whether the standard of scholarship achieved be high or not, should always be the approach to school studies. Thirdly our Board of Governors must be supported by parents and pupils alike in their efforts to improve the grounds and environs of the College.

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### LIBRARY NOTES 1967.

Nearly 600 new books have been added to the library stock this year. These include many beautiful books on art and homecraft and sets of encyclopedias about New Zealand, Science, World History and general subjects.

Weekly borrowing of books by pupils averages about 550, non-fiction being more popular than fiction.

There are 3 senior librarians:

Janet Dew, Pa'ese Toso, Beverley Liggins.

and 9 juniors:

Patricia Blade, Carolyn Brooks, Pamela Carr, Helene Fabricius, Lesley Fussell, Ruth Neil, Maree Nicholson, Gillian Ray and Rosemary Cook.

In addition to their usual duties these girls have covered 17 new sets of class reading books which replaced those lost in the fire; altogether close on 600 books.

For the first time two senior librarians were awarded badges; the others received good work certificates.

### STAFF NOTES.

At the beginning of the year, we welcomed Miss Bailey (now Mrs. Mowlem), Mrs. Bassett and Mr. Bridget to the staff. Mr. Owens arrived to take up the position of Guidance Counsellor. Mrs. Bassett was by no means new to the College, having been Deputy Head Prefect in 1964.

Early in Term II there was the school play - probably remembered by the teachers for the "Drama in the Staffroom" - the panic resulting when just prior to the commencement of the play, somebody used a pair of white sailor's trousers to clean a pair of black boots. All better-known dry cleaners having failed to produce results, the damage was covered up with powdered white chalk! Mrs. Montgomerie's finest hour!

During the same term Mrs. Walters and Miss Downes were both absent through illness, and we welcomed two relieving teachers, Miss McNulty and Miss Stratton. These ladies were both on a working holiday from the U.K. and came to us direct from the United States and Canada. They were the envy of us all with their talk of faraway places, and aroused feelings of nostalgia in some. We were sorry to lose them to other schools.

Mr. Tindle returned to Wellington, but said that he felt he was leaving part of himself behind at Seddon.

We were all distressed to hear of Mr. Price's illness, and wish him a speedy recovery and a happy retirement. Mrs. Tarulevich has joined us in a relieving capacity and appears to enjoy her work.

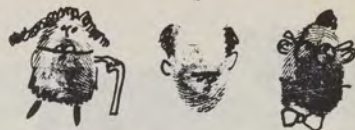
In Term III Mrs. Blockley joined the Physical Education Department, and Miss Downes was welcomed back after her illness. We have been fortunate to have the services of Mr. Hobbs, on the technical side, and Mr. Johnson, assisting in the absence on study-leave, of Mr. MacEwan. Mr. Johnson can claim 50 years' teaching.

Next year will see many changes: At the end of this year we are losing Mrs. Cochrane and Mr. Wordsworth, and we wish them both a long and happy retirement.

Mrs. Davies will be away on a "Grand Tour" with Mrs. Cochrane. "Bon Voyage." Finally, Mrs. Keall is leaving to devote her time and talents to her home, and we wish her every success, too.



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



Once again a small core of faithful past students have banded together to keep the Past Students' Association active.

The Annual Reunion, held during the first weekend in October, proved to be a very successful one. The Social Evening held on the Saturday evening being attended by fifty-four past students and friends and the Thanksgiving Church Service on the Sunday evening in St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, Lower Symonds Street, was well supported, with the College Choir, under the leadership of Mr L. Wordsworth, assisting.

The Annual Meeting of the Association was held during the last week of October and the following officers were elected:

President:	Mrs Aileen Gooder	
Vice-President:	Mr John J. O'Hara	
Secretary-		
Treasurer:	Mrs Joan Durbin	
Committee:	Mrs Jean Speed;	Mrs Joyce Scott;
	Mrs Janet Wallace;	Mr H. Ken Buckley;
	Mr E.F. Jones;	Mr Trevor Matuschnka;
	Mr Jim McComish.	

This meeting approved in principle the suggestion that the Executive Committee arrange for the 1968 Reunion with the idea that this being the 65th anniversary of the opening of the Seddon Memorial Technical College a programme be arranged to place the accent on the new college at Western Springs. So, past pupils, we trust that you will give your support to your Association. Full details will be circulated immediately the Committee has discussed plans.

Congratulations were extended to the President of the Association, Mrs Aileen Gooder, who has been elected President of the International Hockey Federation.

Every effort is being made to increase the membership of the Association; if you are a past student, why not join our ranks? Membership subscriptions are \$1.00 for seniors and 50 cents for those under 19 years of age; the Association's badge is available for 50 cents. Please pass this information on to your friends who have attended the College.

Enquiries concerning membership should be addressed to the Secretary-Treasurer, 124 Elstree Avenue, Point England, Auckland. 6.



## ARAHI BASKETBALL CLUB

Despite a chapter of accidents to players in the top team the 1967 season has been a grand year for the players in the Arahi Club.

Nine teams were entered in the Auckland Basketball Association's Businesshouse competitions and although all teams did not win championship honours they provided keen competition for their opponents.

An early start on a "Fitness Programme" gave the players an advantage over other teams and this fitness was a telling point, particularly in the Senior A grade where the Club's first team regained the Auckland Senior championship and the Club now has its name engraved on the John Court Cup 13 times in a period of 16 years. This team also won the Thelma Waters Cup for the highest goaling average in the Association for the season.

Arahi 11, after a very shaky start in the Senior Second Section, settled down to come through the two championship rounds unbeaten and won the Sanderson Rose Bowl for this grade.

Arahi 111 were unfortunate enough to lose their final two games and consequently had to be content with being joint runners up in their grade, Senior Reserve. Arahi VIII, in the Fifth grade, finished third in the competitions.

A club trip to Dargaville to participate in the Northern Wairoa Association's Toheroa Tournament proved a highly successful outing. Five teams made the journey and Arahi 1 won the A grade trophy; Arahi IV was the Reserve grade trophy, playing Arahi V, in the final and Arahi VII were runners up in the other grade.

In almost every grade in which our teams played Arahi players were chosen as representative trialists with representative honours going to:

- Arahi 1 .. Dorothy Fraser, Zana Petrecevich and Lucy Hauraki who were members of the Auckland Senior representative team which tied with Rotorua for the New Zealand A Grade championship. Lucy also gained North Island honours.

- Arahi II .. Kay Petrecevich and Noelene Vine - in the Auckland "Under 20 year old" team from the Senior grade.
- Arahi V .. Patricia Mayn, Beverley Goodwin and Gillian Coppins all played in the Auckland Senior B grade team.
- Arahi VII .. Jeanette Aillsweiler and Andia Hodge played in the Auckland Fourth grade team.

This year, for the first time, the New Zealand Basketball Association, Inc., approved "Service Awards" for outstanding service to Basketball in New Zealand, and of the six awards made, three came to Auckland, and two of these to Seddon past pupils, and Arahi stalwarts, Mrs Joyce Ellis (nee Horspool) and Mrs Joan Durbin (nee Stanley).

This season we had only one recruit from the College, this was Lynda Cramp, who proved an able and reliable captain for the Club's ninth team, playing in the Sixth grade. If you are leaving school this year and want to continue with your Basketball in the winter, you will be most welcome with the Club. To ensure that you receive notification of the commencement of training you should send along your name and address to Mrs Joan Durbin, 124 Elstree Avenue, Point England, Auckland 6, now, as "Fitness Nights" commence late in February, with Monday evening set aside for this purpose. The Club is greatly indebted to Mr R.A. Keir, Principal of the Auckland Technical Institute, who allows us the use of the gymnasium for training purposes.



### THE PREFECTS' DANCE.



A Prefects' Dance? Our very own? It really was.

This function personified youth - their liveliness, their creativity, and their cooperation. Except for our two indispensable art teachers, Mr. Parry and Miss McKay, the prefects relieved the staff of responsibility almost to the point of discourtesy.

A superb supper was prepared by the prefects' mothers to whom we owe a great deal, this being the first time this scheme has been tried. The most striking aspect was, of course, the decoration of the hall. Much preparation went into this by the art department, prefects and pupils who were well rewarded by the resulting spectacle. The Assembly Hall became a cave with skeletons, hands, bats, witches, monsters and hideous faces hanging about the walls. Suspended above the floor hung a huge, web-entangled spider, groping over half the hall. Dimming and coloured lights added to the eerie effect.

Three bands took the floor at various intervals, giving dramatic variation. The "Saint Ludwigs" gave a lively introduction followed by the "Spectres" (skilfully produced by Mr. Wordsworth) who gave place to the "Nom de Plumes" who also accompanied an act by two 'skeleton' go go girls who arrived and departed in coffins.

Although the modern style entertainment and music almost overcame some of the older folk, the younger generation thoroughly enjoyed it, clearly illustrating the success of this year's swing to youth.

### THE SCHOOL TALENT QUEST.

This year, as in previous years, the school talent quest was a great success. There was, as usual, a large number of entries in the vocal solo and vocal group divisions. However, some fair talent was shown in the other sections. The preliminaries were held during lunch times and the finalists performed to a large audience on the night of Wednesday, 26th July. To add to the final show, guest artists Gary Bayer, a guitar soloist and the Trio Samos, a vocal group, appeared. Winners of the various sections were judged by Miss Mary Throll and Miss Burns. They were:



- Vocal Solo. 1. Sharon Pou  
2. Stephen Murphy
- Instrumental Solo. 1. Stephen Murphy.
- Vocal Group. 1. The Mixtures:  
Edith Rogers  
Heather Coleman  
Glenys Upton  
Christine Fabricius
2. Karen Lyman  
Lindsay Horne

Special thanks must go to the backing band, the "Challenge", three members of which are school pupils, and Mr. Wordsworth, who organised and ran the talent quest with great interest.



### THE SCHOOL PLAY 1967.

#### "The Admirable Crichton".

This year we attempted a rather more ambitious production, and thanks to a great deal of hard work and co-operation from teachers and cast, and a rather shaky first night, managed to achieve a very creditable standard of performance on the second night of the production.

The cast included several veterans from last year's play - Philippa Scott, Janice Cranch, Peter Butler, Geoffrey Gear and Stephen Ngatai, re-inforced by Glenys Upton, Michael Zielinski, Michael Milas, Warren Anderson, Terry Blackie, Adi Lomani Marshall and hordes of willing housemaids, page-boys, stable-hands, coachmen, etc. Unfortunately, those who did such stalwart work behind scenes and with such vital necessities as sets and costumes are too numerous to mention.

On sober reflection, we decided that the success of this play was largely due to two factors - the help and reliability of our prompt, Carol Cranch, and the excellent lunch provided by Mr. Price during one of our "all-day" rehearsals.

### RUAPEHU TRIP.

It is Mr. McDwan to whom we all owe thanks for arranging the trip down to Mt. Ruapehu in our mid-term break. The expenses were paid by the boys participating, all contributing small amounts and conducting a fertilizer drive, which helped considerably.

We left on Thursday after school and travelled through the night, "singing" (?) to keep ourselves warm. At about 12.30 we arrived at the Soil Research Station, where we were housed in self-contained huts and were quickly dispersed to our respective beds.

The next morning, or, I should say 'the same morning', everyone was rudely awakened at 5.30 a.m. and given something to do. This included peeling potatoes for tea that night, making up cut lunches for the day's trip, etc. By 7.30 we were on our way up the Mountain.

**Disaster!** We were unable to ski because there was very little snow. However the disappointment did not last long. While some of the boys slogged up to the crater lake (what!) others managed to find enough snow on the lower reaches to give the teachers a pounding with snowballs, or to make snowmen only to be broken down again. However, it was fun.

By 2 p.m. we were ready to leave the Mountain. However, departure was delayed by a certain teacher, (who shall remain nameless), who was determined to climb to the top! We finally arrived back at the huts too tired to do little more than have dinner and crawl into bed.

Saturday morning, everyone was up bright and early. Well, early anyway! While some of the party went up Tongariro to see the sulphur pits and blow holes at Keketahi, most of the 5th and 6th formers went back up Ruapehu, managing to hire a ski and an instructor. After half an hour's walk we found a patch of snow suitable and with a little coaxing we managed to learn the fundamentals of skiing. Many happy hours passed, most of the time being occupied in recovering from spills. Finally we all managed to stagger back to the 'Top of the Bruce'.

Back "Home" we had tea and went over to the hot pools at Turangi, where everyone had an enjoyable hour.

On Sunday we started back, stopping at Turangi and Wairakei where we were shown the fundamentals of each power station. Education on a pleasure trip! For a break and lunch we stopped at the Huka Falls - a spectacular sight.

We would like to thank all those teachers who contributed a great deal of their time and efforts towards making the trip a success. There is one other person to whom we are all grateful, and that is Ken Waters. It was he who stayed behind each day so as to make it possible for everyone to arrive back at the huts and have a hot meal. He was the cook and made a great job of it.

Thanks also go to Mr. Lee for giving us the permission to make the trip and we hope it can be turned into an annual event.

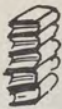
Ken Holst. C.M.



'I THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD THEM THAT YOU'RE TAKING THEM DOWN TO RUAPEHU, ONLY BECAUSE THE HEAD PAID YOU TO GET RID OF THEM!'



## FORM NOTES



6A.

Five long years have we suffered  
 Five long years have we laboured  
 Thro' the scourge of examinations  
 Maureen, Malcolm, Brian and Ken  
 Thro' scads of paper with inky pen  
 Mightily we have struggled  
 We who are more than perfect  
 We - the faultless four of Tech.

\* \* \* \* \*

6B.

The Confessions of 6B.

We started the year, Mr. Beale in charge,  
 Trying to stop us from being at large.  
 In the room below, we were given more notes,  
 Which left no time to exchange our jokes.

Across the passage to room twenty-eight,  
 Where death reigned supreme, for those who were late,  
 We were taught Mathematics till it came out our ears,  
 And also Mechanics with the teacher in tears.

Over in the girls' block at the top of the stairs,  
 Mr. Ewen taught English with his feet on the chairs.  
 When summing them up, with never a doubt,  
 They're all our mates - with one left out.

We who make up the roll of 6B  
 Are the most intelligent, the teachers agree,  
 We always seem to have time to burn  
 So have no fear, we shall return.

\* \* \* \* \*

P5.

Words are neither accurate nor truthful enough to describe us. Suffice it to say that without us Tech. would be like a computer without its 'brain', and like an athlete without his legs and energy. Some teachers (not many) have the temerity to call us obnoxious! We suspect that they have an inferiority complex; they suspect the opposite of us. Our superiority is not complex - we are purely and simply the best!!

It is easily seen that we excel at sports. We had representatives in the 1st XV, Rowing team, Soccer teams, Hockey team, Tennis team, Athletic team and Gymnastic champs. Our ranks contain the school Peter Snell, J. Sawers, who at the athletic sports proved to be a very proficient runner, winning many events. Our sportsmanship is the best in the school; nearly all the class holding together some sports team or other.

K. Booth, D. Dunn, L. Taylor, B. Miller and H. Jones made sterling efforts for the thrills and joy (dubious) of their comrades, the cadets. This work was greatly appreciated and admired by all concerned. (Cadets N.B: Those who did not appreciate this work are being hunted down).

Even a blind man could see that we are easily the best class in the school. Never yet has there been such a form (and never will again, the teachers pray) to hold the school together. The reason? As the poet (our own) says:

We are the most brainy and good-looking class.  
 A tough class captain keeps us in good shape,  
 And Mr. MacKintosh hardly waves his cane.  
 When teachers get us down, we swear  
 They'll find out we're SUPERIOR!!!

\* \* \* \* \*



5A.

We, all 31 of us, had Mrs. Davies as our Form Teacher this year and Janet Dew as Form Captain. We can boast of 4 prefects, would you believe 3? (1 left)

With their blazers turning blue,  
 And their heads swelling too.

They all helped put on a really enjoyable ball for us.

We had representatives in swimming, athletics, basketball, tennis, hockey, gym champs (to mention but a few) and had "Mixtures" in the Talent Quest, who gained 1st place, and "Stars" in the School Play. Our host of Librarians must be recognised too.

The Stratford visit was a grand success (for Stratford) and our class had several billets.

We end the year with our final goal - School Certificate - which we all hope to achieve. So when you move up to 5A remember our motto goes this way.

"We girls in 5A  
 Always work  
 but never play".

\* \* \* \* \*

5 Ac What have we achieved this year?

Some may look back on a year of hard work and sustained effort but can all do this?

This year should have been a "do-it-or-bust" year, the last in a long series, preparing us for the working years ahead. There are some who will venture into the workaday world ill-prepared and without a strong framework to withstand the blasts to come. The present and the near future will be a period when jobs will be hard to find, therefore competitions for the jobs available will be keen. Those jobs will go to those who have proved they can work and that they have some ability.



To those who have proved themselves our congratulations, and to those who are to leave our very best wishes. To those who will return, come back prepared to work hard.

5B.

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5B is, this year, a combination of Commercial 5B and NH5. Although some of our members have left, the rest of us are happily working hard for our exams. Yvonne Catterall played in the 1st Basketball Team against Stratford when they visited us in Mid Year. Carol Cranch, Jean Tolley and Yvonne Prestidge entered for the Physical Education Championships and we were delighted when Carol won the Senior Championship.

Tn5

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Two members of our class, F. Jeanes and A. Satele played for the first XV, while we were also represented in the 4A football team and first XI for hockey.

At the school athletic sports Jeanes, Satele and R. Sadgrove were outstanding. Jeanes competed in the Auckland Inter-secondary schools sports at Mt Smart stadium, and came fifth in the long jump. In the cross-country run Sadgrove came 3rd and M. Zielinski 5th in the Seniors, and R. Davidson-Corrin 5th in the Intermediates. In the Auckland finals Sadgrove and Davidson-Corrin represented the school. Sadgrove finished 15th. Davidson-Corrin finished

P. Butler, G. Gear and M. Zielinski had leading parts in the school play.

A good class throughout the year, although more interested in sport than in school work.

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E5A

At the beginning of the year our form began quietly, but gradually our members became well known to each other and to others in the school.

Our class excels in producing high calibre sportsmen. The soccer reps. were Wensor, Dalley, Type in the 1st XI, and Wilson in the Intermediate A Section.

Our premier grade Rugby types were L. Tulisi, Coote, Kaulima and Maika, while those in the junior glamour teams were Patana, Holman (3D), I. Gray, Vavaura, Taylor (2C), Numanga, Jacques, Anderson (4A). Wensor also represented the college in the Inter-secondary Athletic Sports. Lawler is our champion cyclist.

E5A's cultural prowess has apparently not been neglected as we managed to field a trio in the school Talent Quest. Warren Anderson and John Gray were also stars of "The Admirable Crichton".

We feel that we have been successful all round, in our own class relationships and school activities. No small measure of this is due to our popular form teacher, Mr Lawrence.

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E5B

E5B, like any other boys' class, is noisy at times, but the boys could be listed in the category of people who could, if they wanted to, settle down and work hard. We have been surprisingly well represented in nearly every sport, and the majority of us participate in Saturday Rugby, Soccer, Hockey and Cricket.

Boys worthy of mention include T. Ngatapuna (3rd grade Rugby and Cricket), C. Narsai (1st XI Hockey and Cricket), K. Walters and P. Radcliffe (1st XI Soccer and Cricket), J. Vemoa (3rd grade Rugby and Cricket), and N. Tulisi (4th grade Rugby and Cricket).



This year our main concern has been School Certificate, and we have been worked hard by all our teachers. When the year finally ends and industry calls, books will be collected and farewells made. All in all, this has been a successful year for E5B.

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W5.

The number in the form at the beginning of the year was 26, the year ending with a form of 22 pupils. Those who have left to take up various professions are - J.Ellis, R.Fasher, S.Scott and V.Yates.

This class is very proud of the fact that many sports teams had representatives from this form.

- Rugby 1st XV N.Wallwork, H. Teavae.
- Soccer 1st XI T.Vasau
- Cricket 1st XI J.Tawhai, N.Wallwork, T.Vasau.

The class was well represented in the athletic field to win the Form Relay race; R.Gardiner came 1st in the Senior Cross Country with J. Manning gaining 8th place in the Intermediate Cross Country race.

Woodwork V considers itself lucky to have had the services of R.Teau as class sergeant, and H.Teavae as deputy class sergeant, and wishes to thank its teachers for their interest in the form progress during the year.

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P4.

Unaccustomed as we are to public utterances, notwithstanding (but with sitting), we now put pen to paper to record the unique achievements of Professional 4, (hereinafter referred to as P4) in 1967.

This outstanding class represented Seddon Memorial Technical College in many fields of human endeavour - on the hockey field, the rugby field, the soccer field, in athletics, swimming, in drama, in science (science exhibition), music (Junior Training Orchestra); and with two runners up in the college steeplechase, P4 may be considered a completely versatile class.

In addition to maintaining all laboratories (worthy of note) and lighting at the talent quest, school play, and Prefect's Dance, P4 have accomplished enough academically to enter their School Certificate year with confidence.

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4 Ac.

For a small form we have achieved much this year. We succeeded in playing boys in a girls' basketball team, and we had difficulties in keeping the girls from playing in the form soccer team, which, incidentally, was undefeated. One of our members achieved fame by blacking out the stage during the school play and even managed to raise a laugh by switching off the lights ahead of the actors. One boy made a very deep impression, but it was only in the mud when making a crossing at Cadet Camp.

With girls in the form it is natural to expect us to show some fine heads of hair. One of the longest belongs to a boy.

It has been a happy year, and one we shall not forget.

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Tn4.

This year we have had many participants in varying school activities such as drama, sport and military exercises.

P.Olding, J.Wallace, C.Sutherland, S.Granich, P.Roxborough, and W.Tritt went into camp at Whangaparoa. They all came back.

A.Berryman and K. Tucker travelled to Mt. Ruapehu with Mr. McEwan's mob and thoroughly enjoyed their long weekend down there.

S.Ngatai and A.Berryman, accomplished actors both, took part in the "The Admirable Crichton".

We also fared well in the cross country run in which Roxborough and Tritt came in 4th and 6th respectively to be awarded the honour of representing the College at the Inter-Secondary Cross country meeting. Throughout the second term G.Wall hooked for the 1st XV and was our T.V. star at Eden Park. In the August term holidays G.C.Watson travelled with the 1st Hockey XI to Tokoroa and took part in the week long Inter-Secondary Schools Hockey Tournament.

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#### E4.

A majority of the boys in E4 started 1967 with solid willing work, but it did not take long for this to taper off.

Our form teacher, Mr. Parkin, is strict in many ways, and our class is learning what self discipline means.

On the sporting side we have a number of notables:-

R.Bhana - 1st XV.  
R.Rehu - 1st XV.  
J.Angove - 1st XI.

In the Rugby match against Stratford, R.Bhana scored the one and only try for Seddon.

To sum up the form: we may not all be scholars, and Mr. Parkin may agree, but there is a certain amount of atmosphere with the boys of E4.

\* \* \* \* \*

#### W4.

Woodwork Four  
Will open the door  
To any teacher,  
Student or preacher.  
Some are polite,  
But some like to fight.  
We're a hard working pack  
We always think back  
To the work we have done before.  
Three weeks have gone past  
And they're still working fast  
With the teachers they still adore.

\*\*\*\* \*\*\*\*



#### C4A.

1967 has been quite an exciting year for C4A. Maree Nicholson entered the swimming championships and was placed in every race. Maree also entered in the "Anti-litter" campaign art contest, and was lucky enough to win \$100.

October proved our busiest month, with several of our girls sitting the Pitman's Shorthand and Chamber of Commerce exams. The girls in this form are enthusiastic gymnasts and some of us took part in the displays arranged for parents' night, and for gym teachers from other Auckland Schools. Of the ten finalists in the Girls' Intermediate Gym Championships, seven were from our form.

Our interests are not confined to sport, as Helene Fabricius has been showing our cultural potentials by helping play the accompaniments for morning assembly. Our class provides a good proportion of the choir for the annual service for ex-pupils, and nine of our girls received certificates for their assistance in the library.

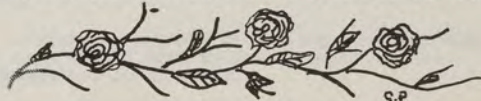
\* \* \* \* \*

#### C4B.

C4B has earned the right to call itself "the most sporting class." In swimming, Kathryn Te Ua represented the school in the Intersecondary competitions. Tauavae Mu was the only 4th former to be awarded a laurel for athletics, and Tanco and Dorothy also did well at the sports. About half the class were basketball enthusiasts, and Elaine Brass was the only 4th former in the 1st team. Later Tauavae moved up to play in the same team. Some of our girls played Indoor Basketball for the school, and Tauavae and Irene McLeod succeeded in reaching the finals of the Gym. Champs.

On the cultural side, C4B has shone almost as well. Adi-Lomani Marshall took part in the school play, and Matulei Togatama was placed in the finals of the Talent Quest. Vivien Howitt had some of her drawings chosen for the Secondary Schools Art Display. About 1/3 of our class belongs to the school choir, and Violetta Tuiai has been helping in the library.

Altogether, another successful year for our class.



C.P

4Gen.

Eight of our girls spent their Saturday mornings prancing and leaping the length and breadth of a basketball court. These active girls were:

Meatvoa Kita, Makiaroa Luka, Tamaria Pearce, Emmeline Seia, Vativa Mafi, May Pakieto and Mauria Henry.

Janice Cranch represented the school in swimming and played hockey, regardless of the weather and conditions. Emmeline Seia and Pamela Dew exerted themselves in that active game, tennis.

Jan won a set of decimal currency coins for a slogan she composed in aid of the Anti-Litter Campaign. Some of our girls take part in the school choir. May Pakieto sang in the Talent Quest gaining third place in the solo section.

Class Captain Jocelyn Grogan departed for Whangarei at the end of the second term. She was replaced by Pam Dew.

\* \* \* \* \*



3 Ac.

A small form, averaging 13 pupils this year. Our size has made us almost a clique, and academically our speciality is Accountancy. Eight girls and five boys have contrived to keep our activities at a high peak, a standard out of proportion to our numbers.

Margaret McKenzie has represented the College in swimming and tennis, Carole Bradley in gymnastics. The not-so-athletic have not been idle and have participated in Choir, Music and Drama. Unfortunately we lost Litia Cavu to her native Fiji and Vicky Wilkie to Pakuranga, but this has been counterbalanced by the arrival of David Wynn from the States.

\* \* \* \* \*

3A.

3A has worked well all year with the ability of a top 3rd form. The top of the class was Trevor, with an average above anyone in the 3rd form.

Our teacher, Mr. Gavin, has been a great help with any problem we may have had throughout this first year.

In the sports events, 3A wasn't left out when David came 9th in the cross country and Ralph came 1st in the hundred yards championship. All in all 3A has had a very good year and will keep their good spirits in years to come.

\* \* \* \* \*

3B

A lot of boys have been in our form during the year - over 40 names on the roll. But now we number 35, including Bolton and Moss who joined us recently from England.

We hadn't been long in our form when we found out the good swimmers. Hawke, Lindsay, Larsen, Parker and Petrie all did quite well at the swimming sports. Later in the year we discovered we had a good cross country runner in Henry who came 2nd in the school race and 13th in the junior inter-secondary run. We also have a "rocketeer" in the form of Winterbottom and a large number of slot-car experts.

Although we haven't broken any records, some of us have broken some windows - which we are determined not to do again.

Altogether it's been a good year.

In 3C this year we have a roll of 35 boys.

At the beginning of the year we were rather a ruthless bunch, but after many gruelling periods our teachers finally broke us in, apart from a few who have quite a long way to go. Although we must have caused numerous worries and heart aches, we think our teachers realise most of us will make good future citizens.

Our form teacher, Mr Jones is appreciated and liked by every member of our class.

Our sportsman of the year was Barry Sparrow who came 1st in the school's junior cross country run.

\*\*\*\*\*

### 3C1.

Our class is rather an unusual one, as it is a mixed class of boys and girls. Our teachers tell us we are unusual in other ways as well - for instance our earnest, quiet attitude to our lessons, and the way we always complete our homework.

We are proud of our record in sports and other School activities. Some of our girls played Saturday basketball for winning teams, and our form won the third form competition. We were challenged to play against the 4th forms, but could not get past their champions, C4B. Our boys deserve mention for the variety of their sporting achievements - from discus records to providing the cox for rowing (who also won the Junior Cross Country). Space does not permit us to list the names here, but readers may find our sports stars in the section of Sports Notes.

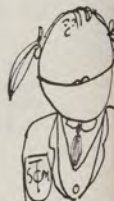
Both boys and girls are keen members of the School Choir, and the success of the singing at the annual Church Service was no doubt due to our participation.

\*\*\*\*\*

### C3A

Our class is known as C3A  
We laugh and chatter day by day.  
In Maths we never concentrate,  
For Social Studies we're always late.  
In Typing we frequently make mistakes,  
And after Phys Ed we nurse our aches.  
Of Tennis champs there are only a few  
But for Basket Ball teams there's always a queue.  
Swimming and Athletics are our only hope,  
With Shorthand vowels we just can't cope!  
In Sewing and English some excel  
While others sit and wait for the bell.  
In Science, experiments catch our eye;  
In Arts and Crafts we really try.  
Girls short and chubby, lean and tall,  
Accident prone, we have them all!  
Fringes that straggle, long hair in bands,  
Teachers, our fate is in your hands!  
You think we're a fun and frolic class  
But with a push and a pick we all should pass.

\*\*\*\*\*



### 3 Gen A

We pride ourselves on the way we shine in many different fields - for instance, we are very good cooks.

Two of our girls, Robin Cranch and Sandra Watson, were placed in the swimming sports and our basketball team did very well in the interform competition. Several of us entered the Talent Quest earlier in the year, but only a few of us managed to get into the finals.

3 Gen A has an undeserved reputation for being the noisiest class in the school. We can't even imagine how this rumour started, as our form teacher, Miss McKay hardly ever has to speak to us about our behaviour. We have written the following poem in our own defence:

You may think the word 'detention' is quite common in our class,  
But when it comes to getting there, we're certainly not fast.

If anyone should speak to us of Mr Lee, the Head,  
It's not that we're not listening - it's just that we have fled!

\*\*\*\*\*



3 GEN B. We are a small class, but two of our girls have come top in school events. Olwyn Rota became the Junior Athletics Champion; Sharon Pou won the School Talent Quest with her singing.

Several girls have taken turns at helping with the duties of Class Sergeant and Deputy, and others have been good classroom monitors.

T3A.

In T3A there are forty boys. At the moment our class sergeant is Michael Ironside and our deputy is Wilson. The pupils in T3A came from different parts of the islands. Some boys came from Samoa, Niue, Rarotonga and a few from different parts of the world, and also some are Maoris.

T3A is one of the happiest classes in the school. Some boys play sports for school. In the hockey team Gaman Daji was one of the best players. He played for the 1st XI and their team came third in the tournament.

Also some of the boys played rugby and soccer. During the rugby Israel Poro played for the 4th Grade and was one of the best players. He made the first try of the season.

When the exam starts we will try very hard to come somewhere. But when we had our Mid Year reports Israel Poro came top.

Class Reporter, Israel Poro.

T3B.

\* \* \* \* \*

We are a class of twenty four boys.

We co-operate a lot in Metalwork and Woodwork. Many of us play sports on Saturday morning. Some of T3B were able to get into the 1st XI cricket team.

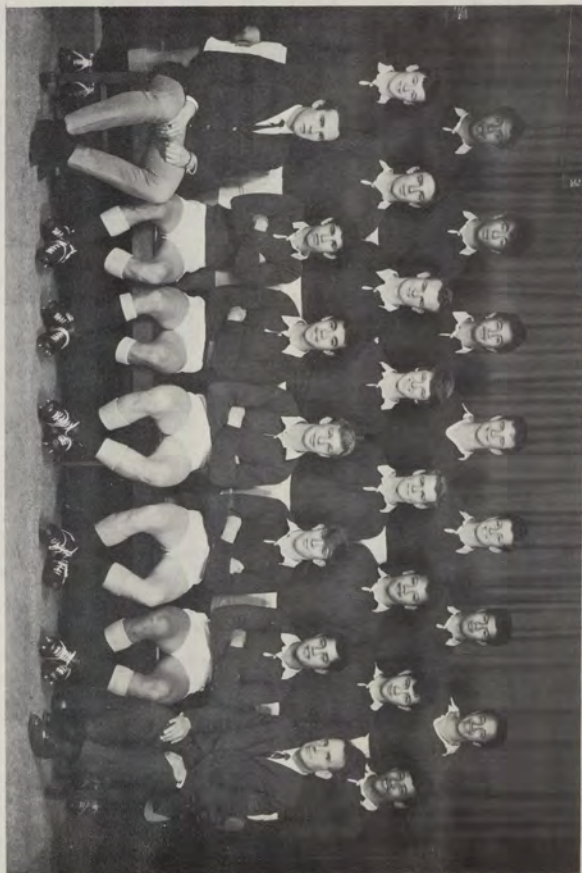
Many are in Rugby, Hockey, Soccer and games of that sort. We have a class sergeant named Douglas Ballantyne who helps keep T3B in order!!! (Instructor's Excl. marks.) Sometimes we have the teachers in fits.

Our class teacher (who's left), was Mr. Tindle. Now Mr. Hobbs, a very capable teacher, has us in his hands. Mr. Hobbs is one of the few teachers who can take a joke in S.M.T.C. (No offences against any of the other teachers.) One good thing about us is that we started off as a not-so-good form but we have behaved better during the year.

\* \* \* \* \*

H. Teavea, U. Faimasasa, A. Satele, F. Jeanes, B. Baker, L. Tulisi, H. Paraha.  
R. Coote, W. Glen, G. Brooks, D. Lindsay, K. Holist, R. Rehu, N. Wallwork, J. Kaulima.  
Mr T. Bridget (Ass. Coach), R. Bhana, J. Murray (Vice-Capt.) M. Moore (Capt.) G. Wall.  
A. Maika, Mr S. C. Smart (Coach).

1st RUGBY XV



# SPORTS NOTES

## FIRST XV NOTES

This year our team made a fighting come back by winning most of its competition games. Most of last year's team returned which contributed greatly towards the team's success. Two members, J. Murray and F. Jeanes showed their worth by being picked for the Inter-Secondary Schools Trials.

The team was: Forwards: M. Moore, Capt., No. 8., K. Holst, front row; T. Glenn, lock; G. Wall, hooker; G. Brooks, front row; D. Lindsay, lock; I. Tulisi, loose forward; A. Maika, loose forward; H. Teavae, flanker and wing; J. Kaulima, loose forward.

Backs: J. Murray, V. Capt. 1st five eight; Bhana, half-back; A. Satele, 2nd five eight; N. Wallwork, centre; F. Jeanes, wing; Faimasasa, wing; Coote, fullback.

Reserves: B. Baker, R. Rehu, H. Paraha.

## The Games:

### v Rosmini College.

A fine start with Faimasasa as the star player, although he had to go off towards the end of the game. This game was very hard and very fast.

Final Score. Seddon 11, Rosmini 6.

Scorers - Faimasasa, 1 conversion, 1 penalty goal, 2 tries.

### v De la Salle.

Our game throughout, even though the final score was close. The forwards made some brilliant rushes and the backs sidestepping and tricky movements were quite educational. Wallwork's tackling and general upsetting of opposition play was exceptional.

Final Score. Seddon 9, De la Salle 6.

Scorers - Maika, 3 penalty goals.

### v Pakuranga.

Played hard and fast on the Eden Park field. Terrible game and we were very lucky to win. The back play was very poor for most of the game but the forwards went quite well. Jeanes and Teavae both played very well and their covering stopped many opposition movements.

Final Score. Seddon 5, Pakuranga 3.

Scorers - Murray, 1 try. Maika converted.

### v Henderson High.

Our first loss. This was as usual our hardest and most rugged game of the series. Maika kept our spirits high by matching goal for goal with the opposition and J. Murray made a memorable try in the last minutes.

Final Score. Seddon 14, Henderson 17.

Scorers - Maika, 3 penalty goals, 1 conversion. Murray, 1 try.

### v Glendowie.

Unfortunately we lost this game too, but it wasn't for want of trying and no actual tries were recorded for either side. The opposition's cover defense was too good for us, although our backs were the masters of the game. Holst played front row and improved the scrum considerably. Moore played a terrific game as usual, especially on cover defense.

Final Score. Seddon 3, Glendowie 12.

Scorers - Maika, penalty goal.

### v Orehunga College.

We started with a bang and were 29 points up in the first half. Teavae played flanker for the first time and excelled as being one of the best we have ever had. Jeanes also had his day and made a touch down almost every-time he was given the ball. Satele, too, played exceptionally well.

Final Score. Seddon 32, Orehunga 5.

Scorers - Tries, Jeanes 3, Satele 2,

Murray 1, Teavae 1. Faimasasa 4

conversions and 1 penalty goal.

### v Lynfield College.

Domination once more. Especially by the forwards who made many fine rushes led by Lyndsay and Glenn who played very well. Satele's sidestepping showed the opposition up very badly.

Final Score. Seddon 30, Lynfield 0.

Scorers - Tries, Jeanes 4, Murray 1, Moore 1, Lyndsay 1.

Faimasasa 3 conversion, 1 penalty goal.

### v Kelston College.

Although we had a territorial advantage almost throughout the game, it just wasn't our day. Wall's hooking was almost perfect and Tulisi's crashing runs often put us into a scoring position, even if full advantage wasn't taken of it.

Final Score. Seddon 0, Kelston 6.

### v Rangitoto College.

We played a good fast game, but they were just too good for us. Brookes was always up on the ball, never seeming to be lacking in energy. Bhana made this his game of the season by capping a good game with a try.

Final Score. Seddon 6, Rangitoto 17.

Scorers - Bhana try.

### v Ngauruawahia.

The beginning of a new series started this year when this team travelled up and played us on a field which was a disgrace to our good name of being a 'friendly' school. Being the 'dirtiest' game of the season it was quite funny for the spectators who braved the conditions. Holst made some fine rushes penetrating well into opposition territory by himself a number



of times with Tulisi backing him up and finishing the movement.  
Final Score. Seddon 5, Ngaruawahia 8.  
v Stratford High School.

This event was the biggest of the season and bigger than in previous years for this time we made history by being the first Auckland Secondary School team on T.V. Harder than any test match ever was, this game started badly for us and was never righted until the end when we made a spectacular try - a result of a full team effort. We put up a good show considering the size of the opposition.  
Final Score. Seddon 5, Stratford 14.  
Scorers - Satele try, Paimasasa converted.

During the season we had two visits from Mr. F.R.Allen, the All Black coach who is now in the British Isles. His demonstrations of fundamentals were very much appreciated.

The team would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Smart and Mr. Bridget for the coaching and encouragement they gave us throughout the year. We also would like to thank all those supporters who turned up to watch us regardless of conditions.

#### 20 RUGBY TEAM.

After a few seasons when teams in this grade hardly ever won any games, it was a pleasant surprise to find ourselves at the end of this season, having scored more points than were scored against us, and, taking practice games against other schools in account having won 6, drawn 1 and lost 6. A notable feature of the team was the large number of 3rd and 4th form players, and fact which makes us look forward to next season with prospects of even more success.

Top scorer for the season, and best all-round player was the captain R.Rehu who played at both halfback and first five-eight. He scored 5 tries, kicked five goals, kicked 13 conversions and was emergency for the first XV on a number of occasions. All of team members played with good spirit and it would not be fair to name any others in particular. Attendance at games was better than in the past and many times we were able to boast of 4 and 5 emergencies.

Special thanks are due to I.Kaina, M.Taylor and I.Litten who often provided cars to transport us to the outer suburbs. We would also like to thank the 3rd Grade and First XV, who allowed us to practice our moves against them!!

Members of the team with number of games they played were:  
R.Rehu (capt.) 13, F.James 13, I.Litten 13, I.Kaina 13, I.Gray 12, M.Taylor 12, Tava Ngatapuna 12, D.Carlisle 11, S.Granich 11, Turi Ngatapuna 11, H.Utatao 10, B.Nesbitt 9, T.Tiria 9, K.Uri 8, K.Vavaura 8, S.Nosa 7, T.Potoru 6, C.Parker 6, N.Teavae 5, L.Teau 3, K.Windsor 3, Coach: Mr. L.Ronald.

#### Record of Games.



v Tamaki C.	draw	3 all
v Takapuna G.S.	won	6-3
v Takapuna G.S.	won	18-6
v St. Pauls	lost	11-0
v Westlake H.S.	lost	12-5
v Auckland G.S.	lost	3-0
v Takapuna G.S.	won	8-6
v St. Pauls	lost	14-8
v Westlake H.S.	lost	6-3
v Kings C.	won	16-0
v Takapuna G.S.	won	13-6
v Henderson H.S.	lost	18-13
v Papatoetoe H.S.	won	8-6

#### 3rd Grade Rugby.

3rd grade teams have shown a general improvement over recent years. This year has proved no exception. In fact we went so far as to win the 3B Zone competition and, even if we say so ourselves, we feel we deserved this honour. We played 7 games in the Zone Competition and won them all scoring 154 points while conceding 25 points. Surely this is a pretty fair indication of our worth.

We were a well balanced team, prepared to spin the ball whenever possible and therefore at our best on dry fields. Teamwork, we feel, was also one of our major strengths. It didn't matter who scored the tries as long as they were scored.

It's a great pity that the regular attendance so characteristic of all Zone competition matches, did not carry over to the championship games. Had we been able to field full teams at least two of the championship matches could have gone our way.

Team Members: M.Leaso (Capt.), F. Mafi, S.Williams, P.Billings, L. Martin, T. Blackie, D. Cowan, G.Lidyard, C.Curry, W.Hona, B.Vemoa, H.Paraha, J.Patana (V.-Capt.) W.Holman, R.Muiloa, F.Turnbull, H.Manuela, K.Simeti, C.Poka. Coach: Mr.D.L.F.Jones.

#### 4th Grade Rugby.

The Fourth Grade Rugby XV played in the 'A' grade competition this year.

Although the opposition was very strong, team morale and loyalty was high and all members gave of their best, at times showing glimpses of brilliant defensive play.

Team Members: W.Anderson (Capt.), L. Jacques, N.Tulisi, M.Bracey, T.Tupou, B.Numanga, B.Pololai, T.Tuaine, F.Teel, J.Purcell, T.Mamkai, D.Herd, K.Rangiaho, J.Assink, T.Poro, T.Simiona, B.Crompton, M.Plummer, K.Olney, D.Parkin.  
Coaches: Messrs. S.Owens and K.Patterson.



#### 5th Grade Rugby.

Although the 5th Grade Rugby team played its best, unfortunately we did not have a very good season. The results included only one win, but throughout the season the boys of the team showed enthusiasm and plenty of spirit.

We were some players short in a couple of games but the rest of the team made up for it by playing extra hard and this was very pleasing indeed.

Altogether the players can be proud of their team spirit and they appreciated the support and encouragement of Mr. MacEwan.

#### 6th Grade Rugby.

The team was led by J. Farndon and the vice-captain B. Williams. The team had a bad start but improved through out the whole season. The highest scorer of the season was W. Tritt. Although our forwards were not as heavy as some of our opposing teams, we gained a good bit of clean ball.

The best players in the backs were, J. Farndon, W. Tritt, B. Williams and C. Draper and in the forwards G. Teua, T. Andrews, R. MacKenzie and Robinson.

Regular team members were:- B. Sparrow, D. Jones, G. Gordon, S. Jacob, W. Josephs, G. Buccan, C. Clouston, M. Colquhoun, N. Jordan, B. Timmermans, M. Naysmith.



2ND FIFTEEN RUGBY.

Back Row. (L to R). K. Vavaura, M. Taylor, K. Uri, I Kaina, Mr. L. Ronald (coach).

Middle Row. (L to R). T. Ngatapuna, S. Nosa, Turi Ngatapuna, D. Carlisle, B. Nesbitt, N. Teavae.

Front Row. (L to R). I Gray, I. Litten, R. Rehu (Captain), F. James, T. Tiria, R. Teau.



3RD GRADE RUGBY TEAM.

Back Row. (L to R) W. Holman, R. Nuihoa, W. Hona, C. Poka, J. Patana (Vice Capt.), Mr. D. Jones (Coach).

Middle Row. M. Turnbull, C. Curry, H. Paraha, H. Manuela, D. Cowan, B. Lidyard.

Front Row. F. Vemoa, L. Martin, P. Billings, M. Leaso (Capt.) S. Williams, T. Blackie.



4A HOCKEY TEAM.

Back Row. Mr. D.I.Parkin, A. Bekker, R.McCullough, G.Kanji,  
R. Narsai, M. Ironsides.  
Front Row. L. Watts (Vice Capt.), N. Henry, M. Soma (Capt.)  
R.Watts., G. Daji.  
Absent. W. Geros.



JUNIOR B SOCCER TEAM.

Back Row.(L to R). Mr. Spiers (Coach),Whitford, Hegotule,  
Wilson.  
Middle Row. Halliday, Cumming, Parker, Wensor.  
Front Row. Twyde, Barrett, Cooper (Capt.), Nicholson.



1st SOCCER XI

H. Wong      S. Chandra      P. Veale      N. Dabha

P. Wensor      Mr H. S. James      R. McNeill

J. Dalley      K. Jackson      B. Laurance (Capt.)      R. Singh  
(Vice Capt.)

With a group which at first appeared large and then suddenly, by injury, shrank to only the bare number for a team we started off on the right foot by gaining a 2 - 1 win against Penrose High School. The following week, however, at Rangitoto College we received a lesson in how to play the game when we were soundly beaten. Admittedly the goalkeeper lost his way and our substitute did not have a happy time but the style of football played by our

opponents was admirable. The result of coaching by an expert was very obvious.

Our next game, against Westlake was in the second term, and an excellent game resulted in a draw, with the College a little unlucky not to have taken both points. At Selwyn we were narrowly beaten in a good game and with Lynfield College the result was very close. Northcote College gave us a good game with a result in our favour and then we played what was probably the best game of the season when we lost 1 - 0 to Papatoetoe. The style of football and skill of the Papatoetoe players was almost as good as that of Rangitoto College but our boys hit on the tactics to keep them in check and with a little good fortune could have shared the honours. That completed the first round and only one team had outclassed us.

The second game with Penrose was a thriller which we won quite well and then came the return game with Rangitoto College. They showed that the first result was a fluke but this time the score was much closer. The next game was a sensational one. Against Westlake at the Domain we had been reduced in numbers by sickness and injury so that we could field only nine players. These played with such energy that at one time we were three goals ahead and it would not have been against the run of play if we had been six goals up. Then came the inevitable tiring. Westlake drew up to 3 - 2 but the final whistle saved the game for us. This most gallant effort was only exceeded by the game against Lynfield when we were reduced to eight players.

The result 5 - 2 appears to be a convincing win for Lynfield but the fact that two of those goals were scored in the dying moments of the game after eight players had fought back to 3 - 2 and were pressing for the draw, shows that Lynfield really had to work for their victory.

The second Northcote game was cancelled and the game against Papatoetoe, played in the first day of the holidays was an anticlimax when the boys failed to produce anything like their previous form and lost by a margin of several goals.

Brian Laurance had the misfortune to be injured early in the season and missed all but about four games. John Dalley was played at centre for a while but was at left full back for most of the games and showed vastly improved form. Singh in the centre half position played very well but did, on occasion, resort to tactics which did not meet with the approval of everyone. We would have been in a sorry position without him. The frail-looking Chandra was a wonderful breaker-up of attacks and often

made the work look easy. Tom Vasau's approach to the game was a tonic. His speed and accurate eye for the kick combined with his obvious joy at success brought a light heartedness which brightened many a game. The speed of Paul Wensor and his low trajectory kicks were just the ideal way of changing defence to attack. Henry Wong, was the only forward with no difficulty in scoring. Several of his goals were really professional in the way he converted a cross from the right with a first-timer.

Rex McNeill covered a great deal of ground in both attack and defence. He was prepared to come back to aid the defenders and this willingness to do so was very welcome at times.

If Peter Radcliffe had been prepared to move the ball a little more it is almost certain that he would have been able to score more goals. He has a great deal of skill at ball control but often lost possession through trying to beat too many opponents. Peter Veale put a great deal of energy into his work and Kevin Jackson had the same good points, as was shown in the second game against Penrose. It was a pity that Dahya was not available more often because he is an intelligent player even if he appears a little too deliberate at times.

A new fixture this year was the game against Waiuku. A team of unknown strength paid us a visit and a most enjoyable game ended in our favour. The score flattered our team but it must be confessed that this was the strongest one we could put out and contained two Juniors and an Intermediate. It was particularly gratifying to see Harland score an individualist goal after being so closely marked for the majority of the game.

A social game with the Fijian Indian group was also played and resulted in a 4 - 3 loss.

#### INTERMEDIATE A SOCCER

This was a mixed season with some good wins against tough opposition and some humiliating losses against fairly weak teams.

In the first round of the competition we lost only two games. A very good Mt. Albert Grammar team defeated us 2-0 and Rutherford High School beat us 1-0 by a goal in the final minute of a game in which we played two men short. Thus we ended the first round as the second team.

Unfortunately, although we had some very good wins in the second round (e.g. Rutherford 4-0) we also had sufficient losses to ensure we did not catch Mt. Albert Grammar's points lead. Perhaps the most enjoyable game

was the final game of the season against Mt. Roskill. Because of the 'flu epidemic we could field only six men; we knew that we had no chance to win the competition so we set out to have an enjoyable game and almost beat Mt. Roskill's 2.

The outstanding players of the season were W. Wilson of E.5.A. and B. Evans of P.4. B. Stewart E.4., F. Wilmshurst W.4., and R. Kesha Tn.4., played some very good games while G. McInman P.5., who lacked confidence at the beginning of the season, ended the season as a very safe full-back. F. Ereny S.Acc played one excellent game in goal but was unable to repeat the performance.

#### JUNIOR A

As usual, we had a very good team and, although not as well balanced as we would have liked, we had a successful season.

Unbested in the zone championship we qualified to meet Auckland Grammar in the Championship final. After an excellent game we were beaten by 4 goals to 2.

Throughout the season Rodney Elmes at centre half held the team together. Morris's long goal kicks often put us on attack where Edwards, Shaw, Harland, and Wensor scored many fine goals.

The wing half and full back positions were often a problem but our defenders played whole-heartedly throughout the season.

Two of the team were selected to play for the first XI when Waikuku College paid us a visit and materially helped in a sound victory.

#### JUNIOR B

This team had a very enjoyable season with no shortage of players. The boys were enthusiastic and keen with the result that the game was, as it should be, more important than the score. Honours were about evenly shared with the opponents and on at least one occasion it was obvious that the energy and enthusiasm more than made up for any lack of skill.

Several boys were recruited to make up the 'A' team and everyone was delighted at their success even though they were sorry to lose the best players.

The coach and boys are very grateful to the parents for coming along to support them and to supply the transport.



#### FIRST XI HOCKEY

Back Row. H. W. Brown, K. Tucker, R. Bhana, R. Burgess, G. Watson, B. Macnamara.

Front Row. N. Henry, C. Narsai, A. J. Andrews, O. Daji (Capt.), B. Daji (Vice Capt.) G. Daji H. Mohammed. Absent. B. McKoy, N. Bhana.

This was the first time, for many years that the team played in the 1B grade. It was a moderately successful season, the team gaining 4th place equal with Auckland and Mt. Roskill Grammar Schools. The season was unique in as much as there were no cancellations due to bad weather.

Undoubtedly the highlight of the season was the trip to Tokoroa to compete in the N.Z.S.S. Hockey Tournament. The team had a feast of hockey and a most enjoyable time. Due to sickness and other reasons R. Burgess, N. Bhana, M. Ironsides and R. Catterall were unable to travel with the team. Fortunately J. Assink and M. Plummer helped to fill these vacancies. J. Andrews, the goal keeper, had to return home after only two matches with an injured ankle. Up until this point he had played extremely well and stopped some very hard shots at goal. Though by now the team strength had been depleted, the rest of the team played hard, winning two matches out of seven. To end a very good tournament, O. Daji and N. Henry were selected for the Representative Team. A most satisfactory reward for their determination and good stick work.

The players and positions were as follows:-

- J. Andrews; Goal Keeper - A determined player whose goal keeping has improved during the season.
- R. Burgess; Left Back - Has played well, breaking up many forward attacks.
- C. Narsai; Right Back - A very steady player. Has helped to stop many possible goals.

- K.Tucker; Left Half - A reliable player. His game has improved during the season.
- H.Mohammed; Centre Half - Has played well in this position, initiating many goal scoring attacks. Has made good progress.
- G.Watson; Right Half - A reliable and steady player
- M.Bhana; Left Wing - Has played some very good games.
- R.Bhana; Inside Left - A tireless and competent player. Has set a good example to the team and brought out the best in the other players.
- C.Daji; Centre Forward (Captain) - Has played well and helped to score some good goals.
- B.Daji; Inside Right (V.-Captain) - A reliable player whose game has improved during the season. The team was sorry to lose him during the season.
- J.Hume; Right Wing - Have played in various positions on many occasions during the season.
- M.McNamara, B.McKay; Reserves - The team thanks these players from the 4A group who have played in various games during the season. Especially to N.Henry and G.Daji who played at tournament.

#### 4A HOCKEY TEAM.

Although the team started the season with the bare number of players, it had only one loss in the first round, against King's College and a run away victory against Northcote by 22 to Nil.

The results of other games were:

v	M.A.G.S.	won	5 - 3
	Kelston	won	7 - 1
	Lynfield	won	6 - 0
	Westlake	won	5 - 1
	A.G.S.	won	3 - 0

However, we were not so lucky in the second round and ended up 4th in the competition.

Several members of the team went to Tokoroa for the Tournament held there during the holidays, and Noel Henry was chosen as an Auckland representative.

The team consisted of:

M.Soma, Captain, L. Watts, V.-Captain, N.Henry, R.McCullough, A. Bekker, W. Geros, G. Kanji, G.Daji, R. Marsai, R. Watts, M. Ironside and our coach was Mr. D. Farkin.



#### GIRLS BASKETBALL - TEAM 1.

Back Row. Mrs Bassett, Mauria Henry, Maino Kanavatoa, Tauvau Mu, Fahe Tulisi.

Front Row. Heather Coleman, Fa'ese Toso, Elaine Brass.

#### GIRLS BASKETBALL - TEAM 2.

Back Row. Barbara McCaskill, Katherine Thompson, Emma Okirua, Mrs Bassett.

Front Row. Eva Andrews, Yvonne Catterall, Elizabeth Toso.



#### GIRLS BASKETBALL - TEAM 3.

Back Row. Mrs. Keall, Emma Okirua, Carol Numanga, Johanna Taira.

Front Row. Matulei Togatama, Anne Taira (Capt.), Dorothy Matia.

Absent. Jennifer Brooks (Vice Capt.) Suzanne Matia.



GIRLS BASKETBALL - TEAM 4.

Back Row. Mrs Keall, Tanoo Teau, Julie Sadgrove, Maria Barlow, Pamela Carr.

Front Row. Kerry Nicholson, Christine Howlett (Capt.), Maree Nicholson (Vice Capt.).

Absent. Muke Gututama.



GIRLS BASKETBALL - TEAM 5.

Back Row. Mrs Davies, Nellie Manuela, Jenny Webber, Joanna McCullough, Tamaria Pearce.

Front Row. Carolyn Brooks, Patricia Waters (Capt.), Crystal Dickens (Vice Capt.)



GIRLS BASKETBALL - TEAM 6.

Back Row. Mrs Davies, Tanoo Teau, Kathy Teau, Moka Cook.

Front Row. Emily Kuru (Vice Capt.), Suzanne Hayes (Capt.), Maryanne Kuru.

Absent. Takihei Mana.



Basketball Notes

We entered six teams in the Basketball Association's Inter-Collegiate Competition at Windmill Road Courts on Saturdays during the winter term this year. Probably our proudest moment was when a referee complimented our first team for their good sportsmanship.

As well as trying hard to gain a reputation for being good-humoured players, all teams have worked hard to improve their grading. Team six won their competition outright while teams three, four, and five all reached high places in their competitions. In the face of tougher opposition, the top two teams both improved their positions. Next year, therefore, all our teams should be able to compete in higher grades.

We have high hopes for the loyal band of fourth form girls who will make up the solid core of next year's teams. Many of them already have been promoted to higher teams as senior girls have left school during the basketball season. Special congratulations go to the fourth formers who were chosen for Auckland Representative Teams. They are Kathy Thompson, Tanoo Teau, and Jenny Webber.

At school this year we have enjoyed visits from two schools outside Auckland.

1. Waiuku: Although our first four teams played well against the Waiuku players, only team two managed to win a game. It rained of course.
2. Stratford: Our first two teams were defeated honourably! They did very well to score as many goals as they did against girls who were older and who had had the benefit of competing in the Taranaki open competition.

Finally our thanks go to captains and workers who gave up extra time for organization. Next year we hope that all basketballers will be prepared to put more time into practice. We have many good combinations of sisters and class-mates who enjoy playing in the same teams. This talent must not be wasted.



#### GIRLS HOCKEY FIRST ELEVEN.

**Back Row.** Miss McNulty, Urmilla Kershaw, Janice Cranch, Christine Coe, Kathleen Murrle, Judith Smith, Sophie Chong.

**Front Row.** Robyn Hanline, Linda Irwin, Helen Veale, Robyn McKenzie. Dianne Scarlett. Joyce Worms.

#### FIRST XI HOCKEY - GIRLS.

We are very proud of our hockey squad for 1967. They were very successful and with only one competition team did very well.

##### The Games:

- v Mt. Roskill. The first game of the season gave us a bright start with no accidents and everyone playing well. Judy Smith scored one magnificent goal and Joyce Worms the second. Final Score 2-0.
- v Auckland Girls Grammar. We settled down to play good hockey although the field was not the best. We won 3-0.
- v Westlake. The game had a pleasing result. This game was brightened by Robyn Hanline scoring a hat-trick and Helen Veale adding another goal to achieve the pleasing result of 4-1.
- v Rutherford, 2. Although Rutherford had beaten us before, we really played well with no looking back. This game as far as results went was our best - 7-0 to Seddon. We all shared in the goals scored.
- v Mt. Roskill. The first draw of the season came out of this game although we did not play the best. Robyn Hanline scored two goals and Helen Veale scored one. The score 3-3. All in all quite a good game.
- v Waikuku. This event was held during the season. Under terrible conditions we played well and enjoyed playing against a visiting team. We scored one goal making it 1-0 to Seddon.

v Stratford. This game is the main feature of the year, as far as sport goes. The team played well and although Judy Smith scored a fine goal we were narrowly defeated. The score was 3-1.

During the season there were other games played but in some cases the results were unfavourable.

##### Wins:

v Lynfield College 1-0  
v Lynfield College 3-1

##### Losses:

v Rutherford High 2-1  
v Kelston High 4-0  
v Carmel College 4-1

##### Drawn:

v Auckland Girls Grammar 2-2.

Although some players on the field were not in a position to score goals themselves, they encouraged the forward to score on many occasions.

The team would like to thank Mr. & Mrs. Waters, without whose help we would be still walking to the playing fields. We would also like to thank Mr. & Mrs. Lee, Mr. Hicks, Miss Goad, Miss McKay and parents for their support during the season and Miss McNulty for her help in the latter part of the season.

#### ROWING REVIVAL

Under the eye of a keen young coach from West End Rowing Club, a well-balanced four, M. Moore, K. Holst, C. Buckley and W. Glenn trained four times a week for eight weeks during the beginning of the year.

Their first race, in a strange boat at Lake Karapiro, was a disappointment, 7th in a heat of 14, but later the same day Moore and Holst won the coxed pairs.

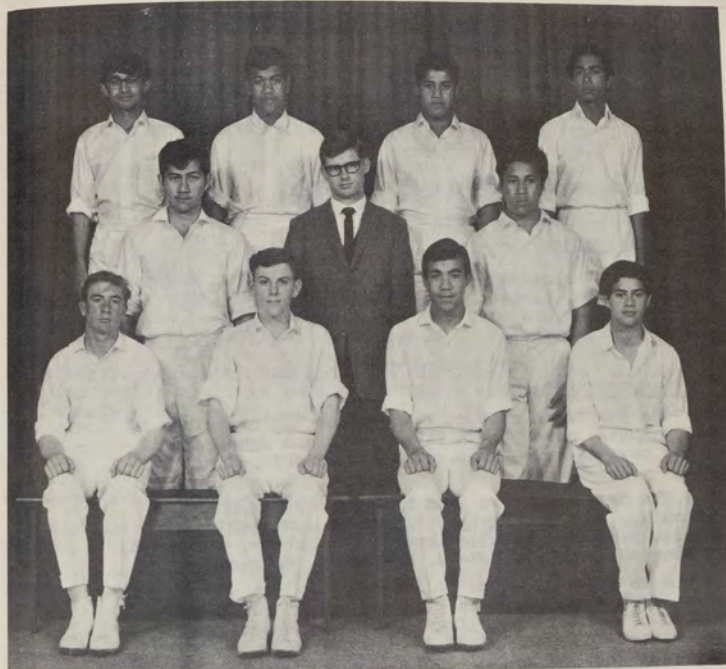
In the Head of the Harbour Regatta on Lake Pupuke, the four was only narrowly beaten in the 'First Fours', showing that the efforts of the crew, coach and Mr. Beale, who initiated the revival, were well justified. B. Timmermans has been the regular coxswain.

An eight of considerable promise is at present training for the 1968 competition.



ROWING TEAM.

Standing: W.Glenn (Bow), M.Moore (Stroke),  
Seated: K.Holst (No.3), C.Buckley (No. 2),  
 B.Timmermans (Cox).



FIRST CRICKET ELEVEN.

Front Row (L to R). I. Angove, B.Laurence (Capt.) J.Murray,  
 J. Tawhai.  
Middle Row. N.Wallwork, Mr. A.P.Gavin (Coach), T. Vasau.  
Back Row. O Daji, M.Mareko, A. Maika, N. Dahya.

The team has had a mixed season this year. The highlight was the outright win over Avondale where the team played well above themselves to take a fine and well-deserved win. In the other games they played well, and although not winning, brought credit to themselves and the school in the spirited defences. Brian Laurence served the team well as captain and Mr. Gavin offered helpful advice as coach. The team looks forward to the day when the school might have its own cricket pitch.

### Batting Averages.

Maika	27.6	Highest Score	52
Murray	12.2	Highest Score	19 not out.
Tulisi	10.5	Highest Score	62 not out.
Vasau	9.2	Highest Score	32
Mareko	7.0	Highest Score	29

For scoring over 50 runs Lape Tulisi will receive a cricket bat.

### Bowling Averages.

Tulisi	13 wickets	198 runs
Taurua	7 wickets	76 runs
Murray	5 wickets	80 runs
Maika	2 wickets	86 runs.



### 5TH GRADE CRICKET.

The 5th Grade cricket team, under the captaincy of Robert Bhana, have played with spirit and dash, and if we did not win many games, at least we enjoyed all of them.

The team was drawn from fifteen boys: R.Bhana, T.Tongia, G.Wall, S.Ngatai, B.Irvine, J.Strickland, T.Tula, E.Mackie, P.Sutherland, E.Pendlebury, S.Granich, J.Behrent, B.McKoy, D.Head, B.Polovai, S.Granich.

A very good feature of the team was the way boys turned out to games, even when not chosen for the team and sometimes having to travel long distances. The team was always at full strength.

Best performances were: S.Ngatai (bowling and batting), R.Bhana (captaincy, bowling and batting), G.Wall (Wicketkeeping), P.Sutherland (batting).

### 6B Team

Team Members: K. Williams T3A (Capt), S. Ulrich 3A, P.Finn, P. Fitzpatrick, T. Tuaine, C. Wensor 3C, G. Turner C3T, F. Barratt, M. Cooper, T3A, P. Khan, M. Polvai, A. Tau, T. Tupou, T3B.  
Coach: Mr Ronald.

Although we got away to a bad start by entering the competition in the second week of play, and then losing some of our players on the way to our first game, we've had good games and some players have batted and bowled extremely well.

Against Westlake we won by 11 wickets; we lost on the 1st innings to Rosmini and Mt Albert, and lost outright to Kelston.

Best bowling figures are those of Tupou who has taken 17 wickets so far at an average of 4 runs per wicket. Polvai and Williams have taken 11 and 10 each at an average of 3 runs per wicket while Turner has taken 9 wickets at an average of 2 runs per wicket. These efforts have struck fear into many a hopeful batsman.

Tupou has also shown up as our best batsman by averaging 22 runs per innings including a 34 not out from less than 3 overs. Polvai follows with several innings above 10 runs, but other players have, from time to time, put in good scores.

Our fielding has been both good and bad at times, but it seems that we are now learning to fill up the gaps in the field, and have taken a good number of catches. Polvai, in particular, has been very quick and has taken fast catches very close to the batsmen.

Other players who have not been mentioned so far, deserve special praise as, if it wasn't for their regular attendance and steady play, we wouldn't be able to have such enjoyable games.

### GYMNASTIC CHAMPIONSHIPS. GIRLS.

The girls' gymnastic championships were held on Tuesday 31st October.

There were a pleasing number of entries in each section consequently semifinals were inevitable; these were held the previous week.

The finalists from each section were: JUNIOR. Janet Petrie, Linda Billing, Linda Oliver, Janet Marks, Moka Cook, Sigatoka Fuafele, Ineta Mafi, Lesley McLeod, Marietta Hartley, Robyn Cranch. INTERMEDIATE. Sheryl Olsson, Lynley Rouse, Lesley Fussell, Pamela Carr, Julie Sadgrove, Jennifer Webber, Ruth Neil, Gail Butler, Irene McLeod, Tauavae Lu. SENIOR. Heather Bell, Jennifer O'Brien, Jean Tolley, Valerie Corby, Lyndsay Horne, Lorna Deacon, Tara Ohima.

The judge was Miss J. Silver from the Physical Education Department; Results of the finals are as follows:

JUNIOR. 1st. Janet Petrie, 54.5 pts., 2nd. Linda Oliver, 51.1 pts.  
3rd. Lynda Billing, 48.3 pts.  
INTERMEDIATE. 1st. Sheryl Olsson, 50.7 pts., 2nd. Pamela Carr } 48.0  
Ruth Neil } pts.  
SENIOR. 1st. Carol Cranch, 50.8 pts., 2nd. Valerie Corby,  
3rd. Heather Bell.

Miss Silver commented on the high standard of enthusiasm and interest plus actual gymnastic ability.



GIRLS GYMNASTIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

Back: C. Cranch, S. Olson, H. Bell,  
 (1st Senior) (1st Intermediate) (3rd Senior)

Front: P. Carr, R. Neil, L. Billing,  
 (2- Intermediate) (2- Intermediate) (3rd Junior)  
 L. Oliver, Absent V. Corby,  
 (2nd Junior) (2nd Senior)

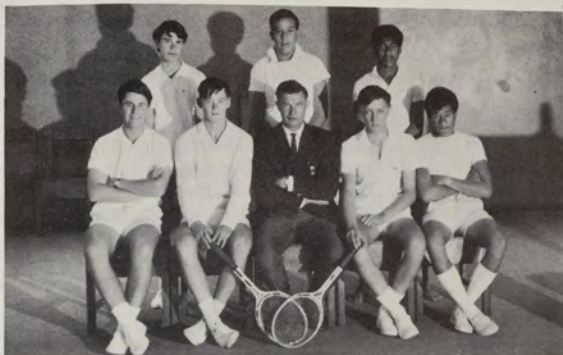
BOYS' TENNIS COLLEGE CHAMPIONSHIPS

R. Coote won the Senior Championship after losing the first set to R. McNeill. Strange to say, the same two coupled in the pairs were defeated by R. Falanitule and R. Moellendorf.

The Intermediate is not yet concluded with J. Culleton and I. Newton in the final, Culleton one set up.

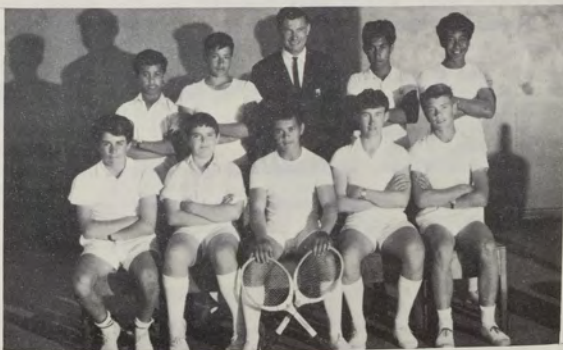
The doubles has been won by G. McInman and R. Taberner the Nos. 2 and 3 in the College team.

The Junior singles was decisively won by P. Duncan in two sets against F. Tei Tei who paired C. Tai to win the doubles event.



INTERMEDIATE TEAM

Back: R. Taberner, J. Stabler, B. Poloai.  
Front: G. McInman, R. Coote, J. Culleton,  
 P. Falanitule, G. R. Taylor (Coach).



JUNIOR TEAM

Back: C. Tai, T. Smith, T. Simiona, I. Pora  
 G. R. Taylor (Coach).  
Front: P. Rowberry, C. Meikle, F. Tei Tei,  
 G. Lyons, E. Shanks.

COLLEGE ATHLETIC SPORTS.

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

GIRLS.

Junior O.Rota  
 Runner Up L.Billing  
Intermediate S.Tuafale  
 Runner Up T.Mu  
Senior Y. Catterall  
 Runner Up E.Seia.

BOYS.

Junior R.Elmes 21 pts.  
 Runner Up R.Harland 16 pts.  
Intermediate J. Sawers 23 pts.  
 Runner Up C.Buckley 18 pts.  
Senior Track A.Satele 9 pts.  
 Runner Up P.Wensor 8 pts.  
Senior Field M.Moore 8 pts.  
 Runners Up A.Satele 6 pts.  
 K.Vavaura 6 pts.

RECORDS: J. Sawers, Intermediate Boys Mile 5m.1.0 secs  
 M.Leaso, Intermediate Boys Discus 137 ft. 4 ins.  
 T.Kosene, Junior Boys Discus 115 ft. 7 ins.  
 K.Vavaura, Senior Boys Discus 148 ft. 0 ins.

FINAL HOUSE POINTS.

Girls. Seddon 122, Binns 114, Hindley 61, Wellesley 51.  
 Boys. Binns 209, Seddon 203, Hindley 197, Wellesley 137.  
BOYS.

JUNIOR: 100 yds Championship  
 1.R.Harland, 2. R.Elmes, 3. D.Tarua 12.0 secs  
 B Grade.  
 1.A.Maney, 2.B.Edwards, 3. R.Morris  
 C Grade.  
 1. J.Masiutama, 2. P.Duncan  
 D Grade  
 1. W.Clarke, 2. M.Naysmith, 3.C.Buckingham.  
 220 yds Championship  
 1. R.Elmes, 2. T.Hawke 30.5 secs  
 B Grade.  
 1. R.Morris, 2. B.Edwards  
 C Grade.  
 1.R.Clarke, 2.J.Masiutama, 3.P.Duncan  
 440 yds Championship  
 1. R.Elmes, 2.R.Harland, 3.T.Hawke 1m. 9.2 secs  
 B Grade  
 1. G.Wike, 2. C.Wensor, 3. F.Wilkinings  
 C Grade  
 1. B.Timmermans, 2. A.Berryman, 3. R.Nurse  
 880 yds Championship  
 1. R.Elmes, 2. G.Wike, 3. J.Purcell



Mile Championship

1. G.Wike, 2. J.Purcell, 3. R.Elmes 6m. 0.5 secs

100 yds Hurdles Championship

1. D.Tarua, 2. M.Bervang 18.2 secs

B Grade

1. B.Edwards, 2. R.Morris, 3.M.Poloi

C Grade

1. M.Parsons, 2. K.Bekker, 3.R.Parkinson

Shot Put

1. D.Tarua, 2. T.Kosene, 3.C.Stepanicic 37ft 10ins

Discus

1. T.Kosene, 2. S.Williams, 3. B.Crompton 115ft 7ins  
 Record

High Jump

1. R.Harland, 2. W.Henry, 3. R.Elmes 4ft 7ins

Broad Jump

1. D.Tarua, 2. R.Harland, 3. R.Elmes 15ft 5½ins

INTERMEDIATE:

100 yds Championship

1. C.Buckley, 2. J.Sawers 11.8 secs

B Grade

1. J.Nelson, 2. P.Wilmshurst, 3.S.Avery

C Grade

1. C.Appleton, 2. G.McInman, 3. D.Carlisle

D Grade

1. B.Smithson, 2. K.Olney, 3.J.Foster

220 yds Championship

1. J.Sawers, 2. C.Buckley 27.5 secs

B Grade

1. P.Wilmshurst, 2. C.Parkes, 3. A.Tau

C Grade

1. F.Kita, 2. G.McInman, 3. D.Haliday

440 yds Championship

1.J.Sawers, 2. H.Paraha, 3. D.Mitchell 1m. 1.2 secs

B Grade

1. S.Scott, 2. C.Preece

C Grade

1. C.Appleton, 2. J.Probett, 3. R.Childs

880 yds Championship

1. J.Sawers, 2. J.Manning, 3. S.Barlow 2m.26.6 secs

B Grade

1. P.Wilmshurst, 2. V.Yates, 3. R.Corin

Mile Championship

1. J.Sawers, 2. J.Manning, 3.S.Barlow 5m. 1.0 secs  
 Record

120 yds Hurdles Championship

1. B.Nesbitt, 2. C.Buckley, 3.R.Bhana 19.5 secs

B Grade

1. R.Corin, 2. B.Evans, 3. D.Rothwell

C Grade

1. F.Kita, 2. C.Winterbottom, 3.T.Simiona

	Shot Put		
	1. T.Ngatapuna, 2.= H.Utatao T.Potoru	41ft 2 ins	
	Discus		
	1. M.Leaso, 2. B.Nesbitt, 3.C.Buckley	137ft 4 ins Record	
	High Jump		
	1. D.Dunn, 2. C.Buckley, 3. B.Nesbitt	4 fthllins	
	Broad Jump		
	1. T.Ngatapuna, 2. C.Buckley		
<u>SENIOR:</u>	100 yds. Championship		
	1. P.Wensor, 2. F. Jeanes, 3. A.Satele B Grade	11.2 secs	
	1. P.Fadcliffe, 2. K. Uri, 3. D.Cowan C Grade		
	1. R.Stone, 2. R.Teau, 3. P.Veale		
	220 yds Championship		
	1. A.Satele, 2. P.Wensor, 3. F.Jeanes B Grade	26.9 secs	
	1. D.Cowan, 2. S.Anderson, 3. P.Veale		
	440 yds Championship		
	1. H.Teavse, 2. A.Satele, 3. M.Millane B Grade	1m. 1.8 secs	
	1. D.Cowan, 2. S.Anderson, 3. B.Poloai		
	880 yds Championship		
	1. T.Puia, 2. M.Millane, 3. S.Anderson		
	Mile Championship		
	1. S.Anderson, 2. M.Millane, 3. M.Milas	2m.26.2 secs	
	120 yds Hurdles Championship		
	1. F.Wensor, 2. T.Blackie, 3. D.Cowan B Grade		
	1. M.Moore, 2. S.Langley, 3. F.Mafi		
	Shot Put		
	1. M.Moore, 2. A.Satele, 3. K.Vavaura	40ft 8½ins	
	Discus		
	1.K.Vavaura, 2. M.Moore, 3. R.Falanitule		
	High Jump		
	1. R.Sadgrove, 2.= W.Glenn T.Blackie	5ft 0 ins	
	Broad Jump		
	1. F.Jeanes, 2. A.Satele, 3. J.Murray	18ft 2½ins	
<u>OPEN:</u>	880 yds Cycle Race		
	1. D.Lawler, 2. P.Irwin, 3. C.Reynolds	1m.33.7 secs	
	2 miles Cycle Race		
	1. D.Lawler, 2. P.Irwin, 3. I.Gray		
	Handicap Mile		
	1.= R.Gardiner B.Sparrow	3. P.Fitzpatrick.	

<u>GIRLS:</u>	50 yds Championship		
<u>SENIOR:</u>	1.A. Doust, 2. R.Stewart, 3. V.Wilkie	7.0 secs	
	75 yds Championship		
	1. A.Doust, 2. L.Billings, 3. R.Stewart	10.5 secs	
	100 yds Championship		
	1. A.Doust, 2. L.Billings, 3.R.Stewart	13.2 secs	
	75 yds Hurdles Championship		
	1. O.Rota, 2. L.Billings, 3.V.Wilkie	13.8 secs	
	Shot Put		
	1. P.Cavu, 2.O.Rota, 3.L.Cavu	26ft 2ins	
	Discus		
	1.L.Billings, 2. R.Payne, 3. C.Ranger	63ft 2ins	
	High Jump		
	1.O.Rota, 2.L.Billings, 3. V.Wilkie	4ft 2ins	
	Broad Jump		
	1.O.Rota, 2. D.Rota, 3. A.Doust	12ft 11½ins	
<u>INTERMEDIATE:</u>	75 yds Championship		
	1.Pam Kennedy, 2. V.Corby, 3. R.Wheaton	10.5 secs	
	100 yds Championship		
	1. V.Corby		
	150 yds Championship		
	1.S.Olsson, 2. T.Mu, 3.T.Teau		
	80m Hurdles Championship		
	1.D.Matia, 2.R.Wheaton, 3.M.Kita	16.7 secs	
	Shot Put		
	1.P.Toso, 2. T.Mu, 3. T.Pearce	30ft 1½ins	
	Discus		
	1.H.Coleman, 2.P.Toso, 3.E.Brass	72ft 0ins	
	High Jump		
	1.S.Tuafale, 2. T.Mu, 3.=K.Thompson M.Kita	3ft 11ins	
	Broad Jump		
	1.S.Tuafale, 2.S.Olsson, 3. H.Coleman	12ft 4½ins	
<u>SENIOR:</u>	75 yds Championship		
	1. Y.Catterall, 2. B.McCaskill		
	100 yds Championship		
	1.Y.Catterall, 2.B.McCaskill, 3. E.Seia	13.3 secs	
	220 yds Championship		
	1.Y.Catterall, 2. H.Veale, 3.B.McCaskill	34.4 secs	
	80m Hurdles Championship		
	1.E.Seia, 2.C.Cranch, 3. M.Luka	18.0 secs	
	Shot Put		
	1.E.Seia, 2.Y.Catterall, 3.M.Henry	27ft 4½ins	

Discus

1.M.Togiatama, 2.Y.Catterall, 3.E.Seia

77ft 3ins

High Jump

1.Y.Catterall, 2.M.Luka

4ft 1 in.

Broad Jump

1.M.Luka, 2.Y.Catterall, 3.B.McCaskill

11ft 5½ins

AGE RACES:

75 yds under 13½ years

1. C.Bradley, 2. R.Bagnall

75 yds under 14½ years

1. S.Laughland

75 yds under 15½ years

1.L.Rouse

75 yds over 15½ years

1.A.Gentles, 2. P.Tulisi, 3. A.Taira.

OPEN:

440 yds

1. H.Veale, 2. B.McCaskill, 3. J.Worms

1m. 22.0 sec

220 yds Walk

1. P.Tulisi, 2. L. Rouse

Shot Put

1.M.Henry, 2. P.Cavu, 3.T.Semulana

25ft 9 ins

Discus

1.M.Henry, 2.T.Semulana, 3.E.Brass

73ft 9 ins

Inter Form Relays.

3rd Form Girls. 1.C3A, 2. 3GenA, 3. 3GenB.

3rd Form Boys. 1. 3A, 2. 3C, 3. 3CT.

4th Form Girls. 1. C4A, 2. 4Gen, 3. C4B.

4th Form Boys. 1. W4, 2. 4Acc and P4 equal.

5th and 6th Form Girls. 1. 5Acc, 2.C5B, 3. C5A.

5th and 6th Form Boys. 1. W5, 2. P5, 3. E5A.

Inter House Relays.

Junior Girls. 1. Seddon, 2. Binns, 3. Hindley.

Junior Boys. 1. Hindley, 2. Binns, 3. Seddon.

Intermediate Girls. 1. Seddon, 2. Binns, 3. Hindley.

Intermediate Boys. 1. Hindley, 2. Seddon, 3. Wellesley.

Senior Girls. 1. Binns, 2. Hindley, 3. Seddon.

Senior Boys. 1. Seddon, 2. Hindley, 3. Binns.



INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS. GIRLS.

The Inter-Secondary School Athletic Team this year suffered very badly from lack of training and the refusal by so many girls to represent their school at a Saturday function. Eight girls went to the preliminaries of the field events at Avondale College, six of them qualifying for the finals. Taevae Mu, is to be congratulated on being placed 4th on the final day in the Intermediate Shot Put. Taevae was one of the very few girls who put in any extra practice, thereby proving that Seddon can do it, but that individual effort is needed to compete successfully at any inter-secondary school activity. The track event entrants tried hard on the day but would have benefited by regular daily training throughout the month before the sportsday. Only when this is achieved, can Seddon's athletic standard rise.

TEAM:

Juniors: O.Rota, A.Doust, R.Stewart, V.Wilkie, L.Billings, C.Dickens, P. Cavu.  
Intermediates: T.Mu, T.Teau, D.Latia, C.Tarrant, S.Tuafale.  
Seniors: Y. Catterall, E.Seia, P. Poso, H.Veale, C.Howlett, H. Coleman.

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS. BOYS.

The following scored points for College:

Juniors: D.Taurua 4A, 2nd in Shot Put  
T.Kosene 2nd in Discus  
5th in Shot.  
Intermediates: M. Leaso won Discus throw.  
B. Nesbitt 2nd in Hurdles  
5th in Discus event  
3rd in Hurdles (tremendous finish).  
R.Bhana 5th in Shot Put  
H.Utatao won ¼ mile. (Remarkably good effort after two disappointments).  
J.Sawers 2nd in Long Jump with an excellent 19'9".  
Seniors: F.Jeanes

The overall points position:

College was sixth ahead of Mt. Roskill and Avondale.

COLLEGE CROSS COUNTRY

An attempt was made to keep the course within the school grounds and this was successful up to a point. The course will have to be made longer next time to give experience over a distance more nearly resembling that of the inter-secondary schools race.

In the Junior race B.Sparrow came home well ahead of M.Henry who was followed by T.Tunncliffe and J.Furcell. G.Wike was fifth.

The Intermediates also became a procession soon after the start with J. Sawers taking full advantage of the fairly level going to gain a clear lead over the two Roxboroughs. J. Manning ran his customary solid race to be fourth with J. Corrin chasing him home. After last year's experience in the inter-secondary schools race W. Tritt was rather reluctant to finish in the first six and run for the College this year.

Training told in the Senior event. R. Gardiner was able to overcome the taller K. Holst with R. Sadgrove, who usually shines as a high jumper, in third place. Then came the surprises. R. McNeill, who has not previously been prominent, and M. Zielinski whom no-one had considered at all came in fourth and fifth. These were the pleasant surprises which we often get amongst the seniors.

#### INTER SECONDARY SCHOOLS CROSS COUNTRY RACES.

The weather was perfect for the occasion with the ground dry and hard in places. The direction had been altered slightly but the course was still a true cross-country one.

The Junior team ran quite well for new-comers and there was a change of order from the way they finished in the College race. N. Henry came home well ahead of B. Sparrow and J. Purcell was able to head off T. Tunnicliffe. G. Wike struck trouble and was unable to complete the course. The team was reasonably well placed overall.

The Intermediates were well bunched, the counting four being within thirteen places but they were too far back to be a challenge to the winning team. R. Corrin ran very well to move up from 5th in the team to first, three places ahead of J. Manning. The rough going did not suit J. Sawers who finished 4th in the team while the Roxborough twins ran up to expectations.

The Senior team performed better than it was expected to do. Once again there was a striking change of form. R. Sadgrove ran an excellent race to be fifteenth, a good distance ahead of those who beat him in the College race. R. Gardiner was 33rd with McNeill turning in a very good performance at 35th. F. James has every reason to be pleased with his display of doggedness in completing the scoring team.

For the first time in many years the Senior team result was superior to that of the other two teams and in all the races our boys performed with credit to themselves and the College.



#### 1ST GIRLS INDOOR BASKETBALL TEAM.

Back Row. (L to R) Tanavae Mu, Eva Andrews, Mr. L. Ronald (coach)  
Front Row. (L to R) Katherine Thompson, Yvonne Catterall (Capt.)  
 Elaine Brass.

#### 2ND GIRLS INDOOR BASKETBALL TEAM.

Back Row. (L to R) Suzanne Hayes, Katherine Te Ua, Mr. L. Ronald (Coach).  
Front Row. (L to R) Tanoo Teau, Barbara McCaskill, Katherine Thompson (Capt.)

#### Team 1

This year's first team saw a few changes from last year's champions, as most of the older players left, so that of the six regular team members, four were former girls from last year's Team 2. The season was a little shorter this year, and saw the entry of two teams from Queen Victoria for the first time. We must congratulate their first team for their fine play, as they were the only team to defeat us in two seasons at the Y.W.C.A.

finished the competition as runners up.

At the end of term 2 we entered a combined team from teams 1 and 2 in the Auckland Secondary School Girls Tournament at the Showgrounds. After three close games we came away with two wins.

With team 2, we would like to thank Mrs Thorp for keeping an eye on us at our games, Mr Owens and Perry Pou for their support at the Showgrounds, and Mr Ronald for the lunchhour coaching he provided.

Team members:

Yvonne Catterall (Capt), Eva Andrews, Emma Okirua, Elaine Brass, Tauavae Mu, and Kathy Thompson.

Team 2

Considering that we were all new players this year, we were very proud to remember that on our best days we were able to beat Queen Victoria's 1st team and also our own 1st team. As the season went by, a number of our players improved to such a standard that, if they come back next year, our team 1 should be very strong. We had good team spirit and always had plenty of players turn up to our games. Kathy Thompson was notable for her shooting ability, getting many good goals from well outside the keyhole.

We hope that next year there will be some more 3rd and 4th formers prepared to give up their lunchtimes and some time after school, so that we can keep up our name for having good Indoor teams.

Team members:

Barbara McCaskill (Capt), Kathy Thompson, Maino Kanivatoa, Emmilina Seia, Suzanne Hayes, Kathy Teua, Tanoo Teau.

GIRLS' TENNIS NOTES.

Thanks to the interest roused by the Championships in the third term last year, and the enthusiastic coaching of Mrs. Waters, we have been able to enter two senior teams in the A.S.S.L.T.A. Saturday Competitions this year.

While the McKenzie sisters (No. 1 players in each team) have shown the most consistent play, good efforts have been made by Barbara McCaskill, Robyn McKenzie, Shirley Barry and Maino Kanivatoa. Promising new recruits are Makiroa Luka and Suzanne Coote.

In the third term balmy spring weather for the first four rounds of the Saturday competition gave way to equinoctial storms which have held back the completion of this year's championships. 1966 winners were:

Senior Singles  
Senior Doubles

H. McKenzie  
P. Strickland  
P. Pihe

Junior Singles  
Junior Doubles

Pamela Dew  
C. Reta  
E. Seia



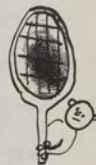
Girls' Tennis - First Senior Team and Emergencies

Helen McKenzie (Capt.), Diane Scarlett, Fahe Tulisi, Jennifer O'Brien, Betty Jones, Robyn McKenzie, Shirley Barry, Carol Cranch, Miss Campbell.



Girls' Tennis - Second Senior Team and Emergencies

Suzanne Coote, Margaret McKenzie, Barbara McCaskill, Janet Dew, Maino Kanivatoa, Emmeline Seia, Makiroa Luka, Miss Campbell.



COLLEGE SWIMMING SPORTS 1967.

A bright, sunny day, which was almost too hot for the spectators, allowed us to hold a very successful day at the Olympic Pool, Newmarket. Pupils arranged themselves on the terraces in their houses and this produced very keen inter-house rivalry. Cheering continued all day, reaching a peak with the relays.

We were pleased to note that this year there were very few scratchings from the programme.

Once again the outstanding swimmer of the day was Carol Cranch who won all Senior Girls' Championship events, was second in the Open Dive, broke her own Senior 55yds Backstroke record by 6.0 secs and equalled her own Senior 55 yds Breaststroke record.

Other prominent swimmers were V.Wilkie, H.Coleman, H. Paraha and R.Ward who each won at least 3 championship events and M. Nicholson and R.Rehu who competed well in grade races.

The Senior Boys section was generally disappointing as it has been for the past few years. We do not seem to have many older boys who are prepared to have a go when it comes to swimming. It is hoped that some of our good Intermediates and Juniors stay on at school for a year or two so that we may again see good competition and good times in Senior Boys events.

We were unable to hold the combined Interhouse relay this year as two houses were unable to find four girls prepared to swim a length. Greater efforts should be made in this direction in future.

However, these last two problems did not spoil a good day's sport.

<u>RECORDS:</u>	C.Cranch	Senior Girls 55 yds.Backstroke	42.0
	C.Cranch	Senior Girls 55 yds.Breaststroke	47.0
	H.Paraha	Intermediate Boys 55yds.Freestyle	30.0
	R.Ward	Junior Boys 55yds.Breaststroke	43.2
	R.Ward	Junior Boys 55yds.Backstroke	43.7

CHAMPIONS:

Junior Girls	V.Wilkie
Runner Up	R.Cranch
Intermediate Girls	H.Coleman
Runner Up	J.Cranch
Senior Girls	C.Cranch
Runner Up	L.Irwin
Junior Boys	R.Ward
Runner Up	C.Oliver
Intermediate Boys	H.Paraha
Runner Up	R.Bhana
Senior Boys	C.Billing
Runner Up	T.Vasau

HOUSE POINTS:

Girls.	Seddon	144	Boys	Binns	175
	Binns	133		Seddon	158 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Hindley	20		Wellesley	122 $\frac{1}{2}$
	Wellesley	19		Hindley	113

Detailed results are as follows:

Junior Girls Championships.

33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds Freestyle	1. V.Wilkie, B.	2. R.Cranch, B.	3. K.Teua, W.	21.9 secs
55 yds Freestyle	1. V.Wilkie, B.	2. R.Cranch, B.	3. K.Teua, W.	39.0 secs
33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds. Breaststroke	1. R.Bagnall, B.	2 R.Cranch, B.	3. K.Teua, W.	28.0 secs
33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds. Backstroke	1. V.Wilkie, B.	2. M. McKenzie, S.	3.C. Bradley, S.	25.7 secs
Diving	1. C.Dickens, S.	2.K. Nicholson, S.	3 R.Neil, S.	

Intermediate Girls Championships.

33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds Freestyle	1. H.Coleman, B.	2.J. Cranch, B.	3.L.Horne, H.	22.9 secs
55 yds. Freestyle	1. H.Coleman, B.	2. J. Cranch, B.		41.0 secs
33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds. Breaststroke	1. J.Cranch, B.			31.8 secs
33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds. Backstroke	1. H.Coleman, B.	2. J.Cranch, B.		27.0 secs
Diving	1. M. Nicholson, S.	2. H. Coleman. R.		

Senior Girls Championships.

33 $\frac{1}{2}$ yds Freestyle	1. C.Cranch, B.	2.L.Irwin, S.	3.J.Mortensen, S.	20.0 secs
55 yds Freestyle	1. C.Cranch, B.	2.L. Irwin, S.	3.J.Mortensen, S.	34.0 secs
55 yds Breaststroke	1. C.Cranch, B.	2. L.Irwin, S.	3.J.Mortensen, S.	47.0 secs Equals record.
55 yds Backstroke	1. C.Cranch, B.	2. L.Irwin, S.	3.J.Mortensen, S.	42.0 secs Record.
Diving	1. C.Cranch, B.	2.J.Mortensen, S.	3.L.Irwin, S.	

Girls Open and Grade Races.

33½ yds. Freestyle - under 13½ yrs.  
1.M.McKenzie, S. 2.K.Nicholson, S. 3.R.Neil, S. 22.0 secs

33½ yds. Freestyle - under 14½ yrs.  
1. K.Browne, H. 2. C.Dickens, S. 3.S.Watson, S. 23.7 secs

33½ yds. Freestyle - under 16½ yrs.  
1. M.Nicholson, S. 2. B.Dyer, S. 3.C.Howlett, S. 24.0 secs

Potato and Spoon Race.

1.K.Nicholson, S. 2. D.Rota, S. 3.E.Ellis, S.

Dressing Race.

1. R.Payne, S. 2.L.Billing, S. 3.E.Ellis, S.

Tandem Race.

1. M.Nicholson S. 2. N.Lovini H. 3. L.Horne S.  
K.Nicholson P.Scott V.Corby

Open Dive.

1. M.Nicholson, S. 2.C.Cranch, B. 3.C.Dickens, S.

Neat Jump.

1.M.McKenzie, S. 2.V.Corby, S. 3. P.Scott, H.

Junior Boys Championships.

55 yds. Freestyle  
1. R.Ward, S. 2.J.Seddon, B. 3. T.Hawke, W. 35.5 secs

110 yds. Freestyle  
1. R.Ward, S. 2. C.Oliver, B. 3.W.Roberts, W. 1m.29.1 secs

220 yds. Freestyle  
1. C.Oliver, B. 2.R.Ward, S. 3.G.Petrie, H. 3m.27.0 secs

55 yds. Breaststroke  
1. R.Ward, S. 2.C.Oliver, B. 3.D.Lindsay, W. 43.2 secs

55 yds. Backstroke  
1. R.Ward, S. 2.D.Ballantyne, S. 3.C.Oliver, B. 43.7 secs

Diving

1. J.Seddon, B. 2.B.Timmermans, W. 3.M.Bervang, W.

Intermediate Boys Championships.

55 yds. Freestyle  
1. H.Paraha, S. 2. R.Coote, W. 3.R.Bhana, B. 30.0 secs  
Equals record.

110 yds. Freestyle  
1. R.Bhana, B. 2. B.MacGregor, S. 3. R.Coote, W. 1m.24.1 secs

220 yds. Freestyle  
1.H. Paraha, S. 2.B.MacGregor, S. 3. P.Turnbull, H. 2m.45.8 secs

55 yds. Breaststroke  
1. H.Paraha, S. 2.M.Plummer, H. 3.P.Turnbull, H. 41.9 secs

55 yds. Backstroke  
1.R. Bhana, B. 2.H.Paraha, S. 3.P.Mitchell, B. 41.7 secs

Diving

1.L.Martin, B. 2. B.Baker, S. 3.= P.Turnbull, H. P.Mitchell, B.



Senior Boys Championships.

55 yds. Freestyle  
1. T.Vasau, S. 2.C.Billing, B. 3.T.Puia, B. 34.9 secs

110 yds. Freestyle  
1. T.Vasau, S. 2.T.Puia, B. 3.K.Holst, H. 1m.34.4 secs

55 yds. Breaststroke  
1. C.Billing, B. 2.L. Watts, H. 54.7 secs

55 yds. Backstroke  
1. C.Billing, B. 2.B.Poloi, B. 51.8 secs

Diving

1.= B.Laurance, W. 3.= S.Langley, H.  
R.Fasher, S. T.Tiria, W.

Boys Open and Grade Races.

Junior 55 yds.Freestyle - C Grade.  
1.W.Larsen, S. 2.D.Tolley, W. 3.G.Teua, B. 41.1 secs

Junior 55 yds. Freestyle - B Grade  
1.G.Petrie, H. 2.B.Timmermans, W. 3.G.Lyons, H. 38.9 secs

Junior 110 yds. Freestyle - B. Grade  
1.G.Petrie, H. 2.W.Parker, S. 3.M.Bervang, W. 1m.38.7 secs

Junior 55 yds Backstroke - B Grade  
1. G.Teua, B. 2.B.Finn, B. 3.R.McKenzie, S. 53.6 secs

Junior 55 yds.Breaststroke - B Grade  
1.G.Teua, B. 2.B.Timmermans, W. 3.B.Smith, W. 56.4 secs

Intermediate 55 yds.Freestyle - B Grade  
1.R.Rehu, H. 2.B.Baker, S. 3.= L.Martin, B.  
F.Teei Teei, H. 35.5 secs

Intermediate 110 yds.Freestyle - B Grade.  
1.R.Rehu, H. 2.P.Billing, B. 3.L.Martin, B. 1m.29.6 secs

Intermediate 55 yds.Breaststroke - B Grade.  
1.C.Parker, B. 2.B.Gotty, W. 3.D.Haliday, B. 58.2 secs

Intermediate 55 yds.Backstroke - B Grade  
1.B.Olive, S. 2.D.Miliona, H. 3. F.Teei Teei, H. 48.1 secs

Senior 55 yds Freestyle - B Grade  
1.= M.Moore, W. 3.P.Veale, B. 38.8 secs  
T.Tiria, W.

Long Plunge

1.R.Rehu, H. 2.R.Nurse, W. 3.R.Sadgrove, S. Distance 40ft.6ins.

Three Width Medley

1.H.Paraha, S. 2.R.Ward, S. 3.R.Bhana, B.

Interhouse Relays.

Girls.

1. Binns, 2. Seddon, 3. Hindley. Boys. 1. Seddon, 2. Hindley, 3. Binns.

### GIRLS INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS.

The Inter-Secondary School Swimming Team worked very hard for the ten days prior to the sports day, training at Point Erin pool each lunch hour. Carol Cranch is to be congratulated on some fine swimming and was mainly responsible for the Senior Relay qualifying for the finals. Carol again was a finalist in the Senior Backstroke also, narrowly missing a place in the Breaststroke. One of our juniors, Vickie Wilkie, also swam well to reach the finals in the junior Backstroke.

TEAM: J.Cranch, R.Bagnall, M.McKenzie, R.Cranch, V.Wilkie, P.Allan, C.Teua, R.Neil, M.Nicholson, C.Cranch, L.Irwin, H.Coleman, J.Mortensen, L.Deacon.

### BOYS INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL SWIMMING SPORTS.

This was our most successful year for some time. Our team of 12 boys, the smallest of any school competing in the C section, really put on a great effort and came away with 2 firsts, 2 seconds and 1 third in finals, with many other placings in heats. If we were close to training facilities, we could have had a team which would have matched any other present on the day. The majority of the schools have their own pools or are very close to public pools. It is hoped that next year we will have most of our swimmers returning, so that we will be able to enter some worthy senior boys as well.

TEAM: Junior. R.Ward, C.Oliver, J.Seddon, T.Hawke, D.Ballantyne. Intermediate. H.Paraha, R.Bhana, B.MacGregor, R.Coote, P.Mitchell, P.Turnbull, M.Plummer.

Detailed successes are as follows:-

D.Ballantyne. - 1st in heat of Junior 55 yd.Backstroke,  
3rd in final.

R.Ward. - 1st in heat of Junior 55 yd.Freestyle  
2nd in final.  
1st in heat of Junior 55 yd.Breaststroke  
2nd in final.  
2nd in heat of Junior 110 yd.Freestyle

R. Bhana. - 2nd in heat of Intermediate 55 yd.Backstroke.

H.Paraha. - 1st in heat of Intermediate 55 yd.Freestyle  
1st in final.  
2nd in heat of Intermediate 110 yd.Freestyle  
1st in final.

Junior Relay Team- 1st in heat, 6th in final.

Intermediate  
Relay Team - 3rd in heat, 6th in final.

## LITERARY SECTION



### SEDDONIAN PRIZES:

6th form .. Malcolm Moore, 6A  
Prose - 'The Exam Essay'

5th form .. Michael Milas, 5Ac  
Poem - 'Nightmare'

4th form .. Vivien Howitt, C4B  
Poem - 'The Kill'

3rd form .. James Ahmu, 3A  
Poem - 'The Comrades'

### Essay Competition:

6th form .. Susan Csernik, 6B  
'Drink and Drugs'

5th form .. James Sawers, F5  
'The Season I Like Best'

4th form .. Philip Money, E4  
'Locked In'

3rd form .. Elizabeth Hunter, C3T  
'Our City'

Seddonian Cover Design Prize Winners .. Roslin Sullivan 6B)  
James F. Gilbert 5)

### The Exam Essay

"War is a biological process beyond the comprehension of man." Who could have possibly thought up this meaningless conglomeration of words? Who could have had the obtuseness to believe that anyone would tackle that topic? Alas! The other four topics were even worse - to me - horrifying. Here am I, trying to complete an English exam and I am expected to plunge into the realms of evolution.

Oh well - nothing to do except get stuck in and write something down, hoping that ideas will start and continue to flow from my abused brain. First of all, it seems, a definition must be found for 'war'. Is this something concerned only with man - his weapons - his fights and killings; or does it have a wider application? Does it cover the war of man with animal, with insect; does it cover war between beast and beast, between beast and insect, insect and insect; or does it cover conflict as a whole - the 'fight for survival' - the preservation of the right to live?

If we consider war as conflict between living creatures then the title statement is partially true in that war is, or has evolved from, a biological process. But is it beyond the comprehension of man? I think not. I think that there can be, and probably has been, formulated a generally acceptable theory on this matter, clearly placing this within our comprehension.

To live and grow creatures must absorb food in some form or other. Since most creatures are unable to separate the required elements from the surrounding inorganic matter they must, therefore, eat something which can. Plants are capable of this separation and are eaten by many creatures accordingly. Obviously if all creatures ate plants then they would have to have an enormous growth rate or else the creatures would have to have some strict form of birth control. The answer? Eat fellow creature.

Here we have it then. For a creature to live it must eat and if it must eat other creatures, then, not surprisingly, conflict follows. (After all who wants to be eaten?) Into this pattern man must fit. Before recent development, he too was a creature trying to live - to reproduce in the face of conditions that were equal for all creatures. He too was brought up - evolved - through the conflict which grew to be inherent in all mankind - in us!

We can now take this ragged theory and try to apply it to modern society. Early man must have fought over territorial rights - he had to for survival's sake - he could not let his fellow men take away that on which he depended for life. This fierce instinct of possession rights is still with us. We want what is ours; we want to live and will fight to preserve that right.

So it is. From basic needs of fundamental life, from the need to eat so as to live, stem the wars of modern day. From biological infancy to psychological refinement - from necessity to needless destruction.

Malcolm Moore 6A

HE'S THE KIND OF FRIEND YOU  
CAN DEPEND ON ..... ALWAYS  
AROUND WHEN HE NEEDS  
YOU



### BLUE.

Blue is a lazy bloodhound who is forever collapsed in some comfortable chair or a shady spot under a tree. He has rolls and rolls of useless fat and bags under his droopy eyes. The colour of his eyes I can't say, because they are never wide open, and if they are it's quite a phenomenon. He is an extremely placid dog and very rarely budes if possible. All of his food is brought to this brown, overslept dog.

Janet Petrie C3A.

### NIGHTMARE.

visions of vampires  
flooding my mind  
their glazed eyes glaring  
their hooked fingers clawing  
their cruel fangs dripping  
only creatures of fiction  
they are real in my nightmare  
then they fade and they change  
into fat grinning gunmen  
who fire their machine-guns  
in my defenceless direction  
i run then i turn  
but the gunmen are gone  
replaced by two mountainous  
shuddering monsters  
who lumber towards me  
where i stand as if stone  
my feet firmly fixed  
to the rumbling ground  
they tower above me  
great black lurching hulks  
with their paws lifted high  
surely ready to crush me  
but the scene has now switched  
in terror i fly  
with hordes of bad goblins  
round the corner behind  
they are never in sight  
but always in sound  
screeching and screaming  
in madness stampeding  
they are bent upon evil  
then i trip and i fall  
they will swarm on my body  
they will tear and destroy  
but their noise it has ceased  
i am drifting in a sea  
of bewildering colour  
which swirls and erupts  
fantastic and blinding  
in a shower of spectrum  
which blends and then dies  
to be lost in the blankness  
of my trembling awakening.



M.P.Milas. 5Ac.

### Drink and Drugs

What exactly is a drug addict? To most it is a shadowy character huddling in a street corner or darting into dark hallways, hypodermic needle in hand. This impression is false.

True, most people have heard about and keep away from such well-known drugs as morphine and heroin, but how many know that diet pills and sleeping pills can be just as harmful if not used properly? Recently, an article in the "Woman's Weekly" told how one woman took a diet pill regularly, one each morning, for five years. At first it was just to kill her appetite but she soon found they gave her a distinct lift. Instead of dragging about the house all day, she was just bursting with energy. For five years everything was fine. Then one day, quite unexpectedly, she was struck by utter physical exhaustion, weird memory lapses, and, inside her head, there was a continual, nerve-racking "Buzz - Buzz. Buzz - Buzz." She felt she was going crazy. She suspected that the diet pills may have had something to do with it so she saw a doctor. For her it was not too late. She was lucky.

So much for the "innocent" drug addicts. What about those who are fully aware of the consequences before they start taking drugs? Why do so many, young people in particular, turn to drugs these days? A longing to be happy, free, forget all trouble and care? Perhaps. The fact remains that the number of people taking drugs is increasing at an alarming rate. There are even special 'dug-outs' where these addicts meet and obtain doped cigarettes, soft-drinks, and even pills that look like ordinary aspirins - not sold openly of course, but nevertheless, available to those who want them badly enough.

Taking drugs makes them feel 'on top of the world.' They are happy and carefree, and love everybody and everything. They go off in a trance to a new and exciting world, but what about the after effects?

When the drug has worn off there is usually a splitting headache accompanied by a feeling of being utterly miserable, irritable, and generally "down in the dumps." One thought occupies their minds, and that is how to get hold of some more of that particular drug. They jump at the slightest opportunity and are prepared to risk everything to get it again.

In a way, drink is also a drug. The more you have, the more you want. Unfortunately alcohol results in a

complete loss of self-control if taken in excess. Someone "under the influence" is capable of doing almost anything - robbery, vandalism, and even murder - which in normal circumstances he'd be incapable of doing.

On the other hand someone taking drugs just wants to be happy and he tries to get all his friends to do the same. He is not likely to want to harm anyone. The only one he is really harming is himself as drugs can have serious physical and mental effects if taken for any period of time.

Who is to say which is the better - or worse - of the two?

What can be done to stop these dangerous and senseless practices from spreading? There are a few organizations who are doing wonderful work but these cater mainly for those who have already become addicts. Something must be done to stop people before they start. In my opinion, far too little use is made of the media available - such as television, radio, newspapers and pamphlets - to wipe out these destructive practices.

Susan Csernik 6B

#### THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST.

I remember when I was quite small at the age of five and six upwards. We had a small house in the Islands. As I had frizzy hair and was always biting my lips I must have looked very funny. In our house we had a bunch of bananas hanging over the kitchen. There was one table and four chairs. In another room we had a double bed and lots of space.

We had a grove of coconut trees.

Down the road lived my cousin and every time we played I always hit her.

I went to school when I was five years old. At about 10.30 we used to have hot milk in well-shaved, shined coconut cups. As our school didn't have many balls to play with we always made a dash for one every lunch time.

If I can remember, our uniform was yellow with white, short sleeved blouse.

In 1960 I came to New Zealand and have been living in Auckland since, and have changed.

#### The Season I Like Best

Summer - the bloom of mankind and animal life, springs to an awakening after the long winter's night. The sun creeps slowly over the horizon, and then explodes to full brilliance to light up man's world and fit wings to his bottled-up passions once more. For man can now come out of hibernation, and his indoor activities, and loosen the reins that stifled his creativity these past months. Once more man can commune with the pulsing heart of nature, he can flee from the choking, crowded cities to the bright open countryside. Here he can walk for miles over lush green grass, and find no fence to bar his way, no lights, no cars, no officers to tell him when and where to go. He can wander through the woods and hear nature, yes, perhaps for the very first time in his life he may hear animals in their natural habitat, unspoiled by man's relentless rush to the future.

He can see the brook, the gentle trickling water that becomes only one instrument in the whole gigantic orchestra of the wildlife. For here the wind flows the trees and makes them rustle and sway in harmonious rhythm, the birds sitting on the branches almost sing with their voices to strengthen and uplift the sounds of the nearby cascading waters.

He wanders on to see wondrous plants; he becomes enraptured in a form of beauty unknown to his senses; his mind is overwhelmed by the blinding beauty of the earth's children and of the earth itself. For with the trees remaining in the soil, the soil will not shift, and the tremendous, rising, undulating hillsides will remain after millions of years, to leave the curious intruder awed by the magnificence before his eyes. The rows of trees almost in a mathematical sequence present themselves to man for a beautiful but brief period of the year only. For when the winter comes, the sparkling flowers will disappear, the leaves on the trees will be gone, and when the rain comes they will flood the gentle stream, uproot the trees, and wash away the vital, life-giving soil, and once more the beautiful image of summer is destroyed. But this glorious season will soon return to delight all those who take the time and interest to share in the beauty and happiness that it offers to mankind.

J. Sawers, P5.

## NEW ZEALAND NOVEL CRITICISM

### Faces in the Water - Janet Frame

To criticize this novel with respect to the accepted properties of a novel would seem to me to be extremely difficult, as the subject matter is beyond normal experience. The subject is, in fact, the life of a girl in mental institutions. The language changes from past to present tense, from fragmentary stream of consciousness to clear documentary with a rapidity that I found disconcerting until well into the second chapter. However, once the style is understood, the language displays its versatility and descriptiveness - "I would have to wear gloves, to leave no trace when I burgled the crammed house of feeling and took for my own use exuberance, depression, suspicion, terror." Out of context, vividly metaphorical, in context this sentence carries powerful meaning, describing the necessary suppression of feeling.

The subject, seemingly simple, consists of the daily life - the highlights - the cruelties - the ignorance and despair of the mental hospital. Incidents of nurses goading inmates into fights to relieve the monotony, the deterioration of a patient's condition owing to the misunderstanding and mistreatment by the personnel - if near truth - give us a miserable view of the mental hospital.

In some parts the book has a quiet ironical humour in it. "And we never saw the Director-General. What was he shown on his visit to Treecroft Mental Hospital? Did he see Ward Seven with its cheerful atmosphere, gay check tablecloths, attractive bedspreads, pastel walls, flowers?" Needless to say the narrator, at the time, was living in very primitive quarters.

After reading through *Faces in the Water*, I had very mixed feelings about the book and mental institutions. If the situations are based on fact, then I find that I have had a very complacent view - a willingness (a very common one) to forget that such institutions and people exist, to immediately discount any idea that all is not hygienic and rosy in the service and administration of such a hospital. Now when I pass Oakley Hospital, I look more closely - I see the people there, as in the book, staring at the sky, at the "world" - is this the public image facade? Is this place a basis for "Treecroft" of Auckland? It has the same appearance - the doctor's house, the farm, the nurses' quarters, the

trees, the pleasant outlook. Where is Oakley's "Town Lodge" where the "hopeless cases" are kept, fed and supervised like animals. I look at those strolling or sitting in the grounds more knowingly - as if I have a greater understanding, some common ground with them.

Is this book supposed to be a subtle probe with social meaning or is it just subject matter cleverly exploited by the author? It is hard to tell, but I like to feel that the former is the case.

M. Moore. 6A

### THE DESERTED BEACH.

It was on a Saturday evening, with the moon lazily upon the sea, that I walked upon the beach, the sand sifting through my toes.

Not a soul in sight but the rocks in the background, and the moon guiding me. I must have walked for hours for the evening was growing darker and darker.

The beach was long and narrow, with broken bottles, straws and other rubbish left by the crowd during the afternoon.

I could hear the sound of the waves dashing against the rocks and rushing back into the sea, with the white foam left to wither away.

I ran through the water and the sea lifted and carried me to the shore as if it didn't want me to enter. I lay on the sand, soaking, with my hair like straw being drilled with sand. I began to cry. With tears dripping down my cheek, I ran along the beach, heading for home. I stumbled on a stone and cut my foot upon a piece of glass. Without knowing I kept running.

Early next morning the beach was once again crowded with people but soon it would be deserted in the evening.

Emma Okirua. 4Ac.

### THE SILENCE.

Gone are the cries of war,  
Gone are the tanks, planes and guns,  
Gone are the soldiers, sailors and airmen.  
Gone were the cries of war  
For ever, they said.  
But we know better  
For it's with us again -  
That cry of war  
That cry of death.

P. Hammond. 4Ac.

### ANECDOTE.

It was a wet day on April the first.

As soon as we got to school we started working out tricks to play on the teacher, who had arrived and was sitting at her desk busily writing, trying to ignore what was going on.

Then I spotted her umbrella. Quickly but cautiously I tore up pieces of newspaper and stuffed them in my pocket. Quickly I walked over to the door where the umbrella was hanging on the door knob. I stuffed the paper into it and casually went back to my seat. It seemed ages waiting for the bell to ring, because it was raining and the teacher would have to use her umbrella.

At last it rang. I was so pleased. Then she pointed at me. "Jenny, come here, please." She told me to take her umbrella and get her a cup of tea. I walked out of the door quickly, and noticed she had her head poked out of the window. "Put the umbrella up, silly girl, or you will get wet." Up went the umbrella and down showered the paper. I know who didn't have the last laugh.

Jennifer Brooks. 5B.



### A BEACH SCENE.

The continuous gushing of waves rolling upon the seashore, harmonizes with hungry, squawking, seagulls to display a typical beach scene.

Dead tree trunks lie upon the sand, grey and lifeless.

High cliffs stand majestically, whilst the tide below gradually crawls in, covering the fallen debris at its feet.

Fragments of wood and broken glass lie scattered upon the sand. From where they came remains a mystery.

Helene Fabricius. C4A.

### Keeping up with the Joneses

In most human beings there is a desire to be the best or to be looked up to by others in the community. This quality becomes apparent in many different ways according to the person's character. It may show in their speech or mannerisms, for example, in being very correct in their pronunciation of words, displaying very correct manners and going around saying that "such and such" just isn't the done thing. In others, it shows in the quality of their clothes and other possessions, such as cars, houses, the quantity of property they own, and so on.

Very often you are "in competition" with your immediate neighbours or the "people across the road". They might concentrate mainly on belonging to more societies or groups, going to meetings and generally being more active members of the community. This also includes making bigger donations to reputedly worthy causes and being present for almost all social functions in the district.

The point to be considered now is, is it within your means to be better than they? Can you really afford to own a better car, a bach, go on expensive holidays and keep your house in first-class condition? All these things at once are almost certainly not possible but depending on which you think is most important, that is the one to spend the money on, if you have it.

The disadvantage of looking at the situation from the monetary point of view is that some thing is bound to miss out. The advantage is that you may see something the "Joneses" are doing and so you immediately go off and do the same thing. It probably doesn't occur to you that the job badly needed doing anyway and the "Joneses" have supplied you with the incentive to get it done.

As long as your "keeping up with the Joneses" is done on a friendly basis, your feeling of buying at least the same as, if not better than, others will probably not be noticed. (They probably also possess this competitive quality, anyway). If, however, you go around with your nose in the air, believing that it is below your dignity to speak to other people, you will be classed unpleasantly as a snob.

Summing up, it is almost impossible not to have a small amount of this form of conceit but as long as it only appears in small amounts it will possibly even be an advantage. If, however, you become an absolute fanatic over being the same as other people you will probably end up, considerably worse off, in debt, and with few if any friends. Obviously then the plan should be, keeping in proportion your attempts to "Keep up with the Joneses".

### JUST LIKE TARZAN.

It was a windy, blustering day as we started off for the Zoo, but we all had great hopes that it would clear up. We arrived just in time to see the Lion getting fed. We all watched, our mouths open in awe, at the great "King of Beasts" tearing at his meat with his great claws and wicked-looking teeth. When he had finished "The King" stood up, stretched, opened his great mouth, and roared with satisfaction.

"Just like Tarzan", my brother remarked.

We decided to move on and go and see the Polar Bear, but to our dismay it was sleeping. At that moment we heard a terrified scream and turned around to see my ten year old sister locked in the arms of the orang-cutang. I rushed over, but Dad reached her before me. Summoning all his strength, he hit the orang-cutang in the nose. He immediately let go and rushed into the corner of his cage to nurse his bruised face. Jane (my sister) was crying with terror. As we took her home, she calmed down and told us what happened.

Apparently, she was feeding the orang-cutang popcorn and the bag had fallen over the rail. She climbed over the rail and as soon as she retrieved the bag, started to feed it without getting back over the rail. Then it had grabbed her. At this she started to cry again, so we said no more. But from this day on she will never go near an orang-outang again.

Who blames her!

Raye Marsh 3GenA.



### THE FEEDING OF THE MULTITUDE.

The harsh ringing of the bell echoes through the building and almost at once the rooms open to disgorge their milling, shouting students into the stream of many others, who are making their way outside to the sunshine.

The prefects put on an authoritative air and start on the first leg of their journey around the blocks.

"Pick up paper here, pick up paper there."

The phrasing never changes from day to day. The audible clicks of transistors are heard, as they are quietened when the prefects pass.

Some people chatter gaily giving a running commentary on their daily lives, while others sit and stare moodily into space, all the while thinking of their lunch which they ate at interval and eyeing the piece of cake beside them.

The sea-gulls strut back and forth and snatch at large portions of food thrown to them. They greedily gulp and splutter. An angry bird flies at another and drives him away from a coveted hoard.

There is a well-worn track from the blocks to the tuck-shop and here it is dotted with groups who stand and gossip and people eating while they're walking, all the while watching others over the rims of paper bags.

Another bell tolls its message of release and the cacophony of shouts and calls is deafening. The "slurp" and "gloop" of people mauling ice-blocks is mingled with the "plap, plap" of soft-shoed players wending their way towards the courts and the heavier "blump, blump" of mournful students on their way to detention.

For thirty-five minutes or more the grounds are filled with laughing, leaping, running and jumping pupils. Some sit like paralysed sparrows on a fence and day-dream.

Then another bell rings, voicing its command to cease merriment, and all the pupils and teachers make their way solemnly to class.

Again all is still and the only signs of a lunch-time past, are the occasional flutter of white paper and a sea-gull attacking a defenceless sandwich. A lone pupil crosses the grounds, picks up the paper and frightens away the bird which takes the sandwich and leaves. Then with a hollow "clunk" he drops the paper in the bin and is swallowed up by the building.

Phillippa Scott. 5Ac.

### A RAINY DAY.

One dull rainy morning as I was lying in bed, I could hear the soft taps the rain was making on the top of the roof. It was like somebody knocking on the window. The branch outside my window was blowing against the window pane and the wind was blowing softly between the trees. The wind and the rain together sounded like a sweet melody. Every now and then the wind would suddenly blow louder.

When the rain and wind ceased all the birds flew out of the trees. The sun I could see peering over the dark clouds.

Elizabeth Hunter. C3T.

### From the Canteen Counter

At long last the bell has gone and the swoop for the tuck shop begins once more. I don't see why they rush because they'll only have to wait for about five minutes. What a drag it is having to spend all lunch time indoors serving and watching people eating as they walk back to their places. Like squabbling seagulls they hover around the shop waiting for their friends to buy them something.

"Oh, come on, I bought you an ice-cream yesterday."

"So what! I bought you one the day before."

These comments can be heard above all the crunching and slurping noises. People biting pies and not minding whether the gravy falls out, stand around and wait till ice-creams and drinks are on sale.

After 12.30 there is an uproar. People sneak around the back and drop their rubbish. Some sports are carried out on the field behind the tuck shop. When the players have exhausted themselves they run to the tuck shop and demand an ice-cream. There are moans and groans when I tell them there aren't Kolas. Having decided that they'll have a Raspberry instead, they trot back to the field.

Some people just sit and enjoy the sun or gossip about so and so. During the winter only a few people pluck up enough courage to come to the tuck shop. Others just send a sucker who doesn't care about getting wet. The heater in the tuck shop gives rise to catty remarks.

The bell rings again. This time it is for roll check. People slowly walk past and when a duty teacher makes an appearance they quicken their pace. Peace at last! But not the end of work. The fridge has to be stacked properly and the empty cartons taken out to the incinerator.

When all that is done I think about eating my lunch but I mustn't be late because the teachers don't like late arrivers.

Sophie Chong, 5A

### Watching Television With Great-Grandmother.

"Do hurry Bev, and put the tele on."

"If you insist," I answered pushing in the knob and retiring back to my chair.

Great-Grandmother plonked herself down on to the cosiest chair, pulled her old shawl around her bent, aged shoulders and sat back to enjoy her favourite T.V. programme - "C'mon." Yes, my Great-Grandmother is still a teenager at heart, even though she is ninety-three. Twisting and shaking in her chair she giggled and slapped her hands as the Go Go girls ran on.

"Oh, isn't this natty," she squealed, swinging her knitting-needles to and fro, almost poking me in the eyes with their steel points.

The door-bell rang. "Oh, no!" I thought, "please dont let it be Diane." It was, oh, the embarrassment of my rocking granny. What on earth would Diane think? What would she tell the kids at school?

"Diane, this is my Great-Grandmother," I somehow managed to stutter out from my blushing face. Granny muttered a greeting and glued her eyes back on to the television.

Tapping her feet and clicking her needles together she sang along in a shaky old voice with Mr Lee Grant while I winced in pain with every poke in the ribs I received from Diane who was taking great care to keep a straight face.

The door-bell rang. Opening the door I found that my aunty and uncle had come to visit Granny. We walked into the lounge. What a surprise! Here was my rocking-granny sitting in her chair looking in the most delicate of flowers. Shakily she raised her head for my aunt to kiss, telling her that this year she could not possibly last out the winter. I looked at Diane; we gave each other a sly grin and continued to watch "C'mon" with the feeble, frail voice of my Great-Grandmother in the background telling her attentive audience of her ailments. The cheeky glint had gone from her eyes and indeed she looked a ninety-three year old Great-Grandmother.

Beverley Liggins  
Commercial 5 A.

THE FUNERAL (Recall from the film, Dr Zhivago)

The morning sky was dark. The wind blew piteously around the black clad figures as they left the anti-quatated little chapel. The first snow began to fall in tiny dancing flakes. The trees nearly stripped of their colourful leaves were thrashed by the wind. A few late leaves, flame coloured, blew around crisply.

The mournful party left the little chapel and slowly progressed to the graveyard. The open coffin was held high on the shoulders of six sturdy Russians who were led by the Priest. It was lined with a white fabric which contrasted with the deep cherry-coloured wood. The body of a young woman was visible. The two expressionless eyes stared blankly at the clouded sky. Little flakes of snow fell about her cold, white-clad figure.

Behind a small boy followed. Perhaps all he saw was a dark blur in front of him. A heavily-veiled woman held his small gloved hand in hers. She had tears in her eyes, her sister was so young. Beside her clinging to her other hand walked her own daughter. She was perhaps a year or two younger than the boy. Men and women dressed in black mourning attire followed. They all formed a sorrowful procession.

On reaching the grave side, the coffin was placed on pulleys over the freshly dug grave. The Priest began the service and concluded it with a final prayer. Two men nailed the lid firmly into place noisily. The Priest consecrated the ground, sprinkling holy water on it.

The pulleys creaked and slowly the coffin descended into the gloomy grave. The silence was shattered by the sound of the rocky soil clattering on to the hollow sounding coffin. Heaped slightly, with a coat of freshly fallen snow, the grave administered its final peacefulness.

The boy stared at the grave. He had seen a crisp leaf flutter onto his dead mother's face. He could not imagine her, his beloved mother, so far beneath that soil. He bent slowly and solemnly, placed his small bunch of flowers where he thought her heart would be.

A tear fell onto the petals of the flowers. He, Yury Andreyevich Zhivago, had lost the dearest person he would ever know. He slowly rose and turned wiping the tears from his face. The girl looked at him steadily. His sorrowful eyes searched hers for an answer. She would now be his half-sister.

Glenys Upton 5A

'It's Not Cricket'

Cricket, traditionally England's national sport, is one of the oldest games in the world. For over 250 years this game has continued unquestioned. "Unquestioned for what?" one may ask. The reply, "Mainly for the mental stability of its originators." The question is; where did all those far-fetched (often eye-opening) terms originate? What intellectual racked his brain, day and night, for appropriate labels?

What is your reaction, as an everyday, non-cricketing, citizen when you hear over the radio that there is a man fielding in the 'gully'? I would think there is a shortage of club funds, or a poor groundsman. You are then baffled further by our learned cricketing friend, who calmly states that the three men playing in 'slips' are getting into difficulty. But it's obvious that they are named this because the ball slips past them all the time, isn't it? Other positions to ponder over are: 'Short-leg', 'long-leg', 'point', 'third man', and 'square leg'. But don't forget the lucky man in the 'covers'. Just ideal for wet weather, what!

Still, what enters your, by now, quite confused brain when you are notified that the stumps have been 'broken' again? Perhaps an irate bowler or weak wood? Wrong again. It means another batsman is 'gone'. Oh I am so sorry. I mean another wicket has just fallen. Oh, I give up. Any way, he was bowled by a 'Chinaman'. No, not the oriental 'Chinaman' but an off-break bowled by a left-handed bowler to a right-handed batsman.

This is one for the Traffic Department: 'bowled a maiden over'. While this was performed, some master mind did a 'hat trick'. Really exciting, this game of cricket. Full of fun. Fancy, hat tricks. They must be rejoicing because they've just won the 'rubber'. It is funny though. All this fuss, just for rubber; no, that can't be right.

Well, cricket fan, consider yourselves brilliant. You've really got the public 'stumped'.

Brian Lawrance 6A

### PORTRAIT OF A GOLFER.

Perhaps the most famous name in golfing history is that of the American professional, Arnold Palmer. Palmer has earned his fame by winning, at least once, practically every golf tournament that exists.

His history dates back to 1929 when he was born in Youngstown, Pennsylvania, on September the tenth. He is the eldest of four children and is of German-Irish descent. His father, Milfred Jerome ("Deacon") Palmer, was a professional golfer and encouraged his son to "follow in his footsteps". When only three years old Arnold received his first golf club - an old 'iron' with a sawn-off shaft and from then on golf was his one ambition. When he had completed High School (where he majored in Business Administration) Palmer took a job which involved morning work only, so that in the afternoons he could play golf.

When twenty-five years old he signed a contract with the Wilson Sporting Company and turned professional. During the next six months he won his first tournament which gained him seven hundred and fifty American dollars. Shortly after this he married and settled in Shawnee on the Delaware River, not far from the Latrobe 'Country Club' Golf Course. He has lived there ever since with his wife and two daughters in a large white ranch house.

Palmer's occupation requires him to travel frequently and since his hobby is flying, he has bought a small aircraft in which he can 'sky hop' between tournaments.

Each of these tournaments gain him at least five thousand dollars and in several cases much more. Because of this large, consistent income, Palmer has become golf's biggest money-winner and is now a millionaire.

However, his money did not come easily. His whole life has been dedicated to a little white ball which has eventually brought him fame and fortune. He once said when interviewed by a reporter: "Ever since I have been able to walk I have been swinging a golf club and ever since I was big enough to dream I have wanted to be the best golfer that ever lived". Surely his dream has come true, for wherever he travels he is admired for his friendly humorous manner and sportsmanship which have gained him world-wide popularity. Certainly, then, he is one of sport's finest figures and will remain so throughout his career.

G. Evans. 6B.

### A Weekend I Shall Not Soon Forget

The road-death toll stood at 387. My friend John and I were silent as we sped towards Taupo on the number one highway. I was behind the wheel, while he sat looking at a map, containing roads, railways, and figures. Only he could understand them.

In front of us I noticed a green automobile, travelling at a steady pace. I slowed, made sure the road was clear and overtook him. Further on we came to a bend in the road. The sign, one hundred yards before it said, "Deceptive Bend"; again I slowed, then suddenly, a shape like a giant was there, coming towards the car as if to grapple it and dash it to pieces, closer, closer! Words fell from my mouth. I screamed, "Oh, God, No!" Then silence, as if I had fallen into a coma.

I felt a pain in my stomach, I groped for air, my legs were dead, I could feel nothing. Shapes began forming in front of me like ghosts, and one saying to the other, "He is coming round. Give him another dose." Then my eyes began to see again. I felt a mask over my face, "I must be dead," I thought. "I'm in heaven!"

But no, my brain began to function. I was in an ambulance, and it was travelling at a great speed. The mask was an oxygen mask, the pain in my stomach was where the steering wheel had entered my body, and my legs which were both broken and severely lacerated had been deadened with injections. Within half an hour, I was on an operating table where they were going to attempt to mend the hole in my stomach.

Next day I awoke still in pain but a bit more aware of my senses. Now there were four people standing around the bed - my parents and two doctors. I could see my mother crying and my father looked at me, terrified I would suddenly close my eyes for good. It was one of the doctors who then said, "He'll be all right now".

I asked the doctor that day, "How is John?" as if still wondering if I was right in what I said.

"He has died," he said, in the gentle but frank manner of one who was long accustomed to announcing death.

"Oh No!" I cried, "Its not true, it's not true, it can't be true."

The death toll moved once more, now on to 388.

Terence P. Blackie 5A.

NEW ZEALAND NOVEL CRITICISM

I'LL SOLDIER NO MORE - M.K. JOSEPH

This story is really a character study of three soldiers during the Second World War. All three have totally different personalities and the author shows, through these three, how different people cope with the stress of war, their own personal problems, and those of other people.

The narrative of the story is partly eye-of-god and partly first person, this last being in the form one would expect to find in a diary. Also it swaps from one soldier to another, letting each in turn be the central figure, as if taking different extracts from their diaries and putting them together to make a story.

Johnny Clarke is one of the soldiers. The author has given him a character of slightly less depth than the other two, but he is portrayed very well. He is shown as a young man who has always been mother's little boy. He cannot think for himself and neither can he cope with the decisions that life in a war can thrust on a person. He is afraid of being killed and when his mother dies, everything that has been supporting him starts to disintegrate. First of all his wife leaves him for another man, then, through a mistake of his own, his captain is killed. Later in the story he finds someone who is a substitute for his mother and his wife, but when the war ends, he finds that life has no meaning anymore and he eventually shoots himself because he cannot make a big decision.

Bonham, the second soldier, is portrayed as a typical, kindly family man, who has no worries. He loves his wife and is loved in return. His life seems to revolve around his family. He is the oldest of the trio and the kind of person who is good at listening to other people's tales of woe. He is a very reserved sort of person with deep religious views, although this last is only hinted at.

Harry Gillies, the third soldier, and a New Zealander, is portrayed as having more personality than either of the others, a person who could try anything and be successful at it. He is a typical Kiwi with his sayings and view of life. He has an affair with an English girl and although she loves him, she leaves him for a crippled

soldier, who eventually dies. Gillies meets the girl again later in the story and they are married and apparently live happily ever after.

The language is very much as one would expect to find in a company of rough men in tough conditions. That is, mostly slang.

The war background contributes very much to the story. It begins in England with wet dismal conditions and progresses to Normandy on D-day following the spear-head of the fighting at a distance of about two to three days to the headquarters of the main air force as far as one could make out.

The story ends at an airfield somewhere in the heart of Germany, where the company is forced to remain after the end of the war. Here it is commented by different characters that the real personality of a person only shows through when he has time on his hands and the reality of war has worn off. The home background of the three soldiers is shown briefly and does, I think, have a bearing on their outlook. For example, Gillies is a very tough happy-go-lucky Kiwi brought up on a sheep station, not quite sure what he wants but determined to make a go of it anyway; Clarke is the shy, scared boy, brought up by a rich widow mother who has always given him everything he wants; and Bonham, the reserved school teacher, of tough British upbringing, who is always there to give a helping hand.

Joseph himself was in the same position as Gillies is given in the story. He was a New Zealander who served through-out the war in a British artillery unit. The story is therefore presumably based on his own experiences. If this is the case then I think he is a bit conceited, because although he does not give any of the three soldiers a leading part, he puts Gillies a cut above the others.

Joseph is apparently against all women who change their minds. This is shown at least three times during the story.

The first is when Clarke's wife leaves him for another man, the next is when Gillies' girl friend leaves him for the crippled soldier and lastly the girl who helps Clarke towards the end of the story, has had two or three lovers before him and he thinks he cannot trust her not to leave him too.

I think Joseph's main theme, though, is that life is full of hard decisions and there are some people who can cope with them and others who cannot.

Ken Holst. 6A.

### MY FIRST DANCE.

Last Saturday night there was a dance at the East Tamaki Hall. It started at eight, and went on till midnight. There were a lot of people there. When my sister and I got to the hall, it was half-past eight. This was my first dance.

My sister went and talked to her girlfriends, and I was left alone, sitting on the chair near where the band were playing. I sat there thinking how wonderful that night was. When all the lights went on, everything was shining in the hall. The girls were wearing beautiful dresses. I had been sitting there about fifteen minutes when I heard someone behind me. A hand touched my shoulder. I turned around and saw a handsome young boy. He asked me for a dance. I was shy, for this was my first dance. We danced till the music stopped, then we went to where I was sitting and talked about ourselves.

The rock and roll music came, and again he held my hand and we danced. It was time for supper. He asked me to go and have supper with him. I wasn't shy any more. We danced all night. When the dance finished, he asked me if he could take me home. My sister, who was now with her girlfriends walked to me. We said good bye to her girlfriends and went home. We thanked Ben, the boy I was dancing with, for bringing us home, and went to bed. That night I lay in bed thinking about my first dance.

Elizabeth Toso. C5A.



### THE COMRADES.

They trained together,  
Ready to fight in any terrain, and in any weather,  
They had their beers together,  
And with cheers of fun they spent their leave  
together.

But the time had come,  
It was time to do their duty,  
Saying good-bye to their girls and relations,  
They left the shores of their nation.

Landing on the enemy's beaches,  
They fought together, opening their breeches and  
firing,  
Taking their toll on the enemy without words  
or speeches.

As one fell the others picked him up,  
Carrying him back to the first aid shelters  
They stuck together,  
These were the comrades.

Ahmu James 3A.



### THE KILL.

His back is hunched,  
His tread is soft and his eyes are  
gold and frightening.  
He sees his prey,  
In the heat of the day, and he  
runs as swift as lightning.

His teeth are sharp,  
His ears are down and sweat is running  
from his head.  
The deer must flee,  
Or we shall see, a prey that  
is completely dead.

Vivien Howitt. 4B.

### IN THE LIBRARY.

Waiting outside the library the small talk concentrates on "What or Who's new at school today?" Then there's a soft lull before the breaking of the storm. The teacher has arrived and fear of some punishment has cut our tongues off at the roots. The head nods, the word is given and like cows to water the stampede is on - girls running this way and that, reticulates flying that way and this, everybody trying to find a good book to read.

Then you've got it. You sit down and start on page one but you know you won't get any further. Really although you try to tell yourself you don't want to, the laughing and giggling around you is too much and you just have to join in. But then like a fog horn bellowing out on a misty day your name is being belted across the room. Then you're asked to leave the room. You get up with a feeling of guilt and bewilderment, gather up your books, flash a detestable look at the slunk who is really to blame, mumble a few words at the teacher behind her back, and leave the room with an indignant slam of the door.

Karen Lyman. 5acc.

### WHO'D HAVE DOGS?

A most embarrassing incident happened to me when I was about to drive out to meet my fiancée. I had almost reached the end of the drive when I stopped, being forced to do so by the presence of a very large, and, apparently, tired dog.

This mongrel had deigned to honour my driveway by flopping down and sleeping in it. He had been there for some time, it seemed, for he showed no inclination to move. He was quite comfortable, thank you, while I was getting madder and madder by the minute. I tried to haul him away, but have you ever tried to move a dead-weight dog? I might as well have been trying to shift the pyramids.

So I tried persuading him. I cajoled, I wheedled, I threatened, and I even kicked him. No response. He might as well have been dead. I tried again, this time using some language which had not had an airing for some time. Five minutes passed. He snored on.

Then I got really annoyed. You could almost see the steam coming out of my ears. A group of people, mainly small children, had gathered, and they were standing around sniggering their blessed little hearts out. But no-one gave me any assistance. 'Oh, no, we couldn't do that, he's on your property. He's your headache!' Various noises issued from my throat, few of them complimentary.

By now the Big Ox (one of my more refined names for the ..... animal) had woken up. He yawned a bit, scratched profusely, then made a lamp-post out of my car's right front wheel. But that was the least of my worries now.

For he had finally moved. I sprang back to the car, tripped in (almost literally; I was in a hurry lest Big Ox should return) and pressed the starter button with alacrity. It was then that number two embarrassing incident happened. For my starter jammed - you know what it's like - that horrible, whirring, grinding noise that sounds as if your motor's going to cave in and the heavens are about to fall on you. And, of course, no amount of rocking the car, or of turning the end of the starter armature with a spanner would avail - except, of course, taking the whole dashed starter out, so this is what I had to resort to.

Finally I had all the little bits back in their proper place, and everything worked smoothly. All was fine, in fact, except for one thing: Big Ox was back in front of the car. My fiancée has never really forgiven me for that day.

Grant S. McInman. P5.



### A HAIL STORM.

Crashing down hard from the sky comes the hailstorm. It pounds on the windows, like a thief breaking glass. It tries to break everything in its path. But it does not succeed. Little whitestones fly around everywhere. When they start hitting the door, it sounds like Guns being fired. All of a sudden it has stopped and everything is quiet.

Ann Marshall. C4B.

## OUR CITY

Our city is a noisy city, from dawn till noon, from noon till dusk. In the morning the city is full of chattering voices, the noise of the traffic and the light and heavy footsteps of many people.

The city is steadily increasing its population. It is beginning to reach to the sky as new buildings are being constructed to house more people.

It has a different face when the sun sets. The noise dies down just a little and then the lights go on. Even the neon signs are helping to brighten the city by using their lovely lights which look like great eyes blinking or winking at you.

Across the shore you will hear a ferry's whistle now and then, and its lights show up the dim colour of the calm sea. It looks as though there is a path of soft lights upon the surface of the water over which you could walk to the other side.

At around about two o'clock you can hear the sound of rattling of milk bottles and the banging of van doors. Trucks start delivering goods to the shops ready for sale the same morning. As the sun rises the day is ready to begin all over again. Nothing changes. With every day that passes, our city grows taller and wealthier.

Elizabeth Hunter, C3T.

## QUEEN STREET ON A FRIDAY NIGHT.

Typical of Queen Street on a Friday night are the large crowds which converge on this area. These crowds, consisting of shoppers, Theatre-goers and business men, fill up the occasional bus which arrives from the suburbs.

Eye-catching displays of merchandise fill the shop windows while multi-coloured lights throw their beams into the night air from above the protruding awnings. The long queues of theatre-goers trail out from the entrances to the cinemas obstructing pedestrians and slowly dwindling as the hands of the nearby Town Hall clock draw nearer to eight. Irate drivers make their presence known when a pedestrian zig-zags his way through the maze of tin and rubber commonly known as the Traffic Jam.

Litter dots the street and provides a carpet for the passers-by who are watched, with fixed gaze, by inert, arrogant looking models attired in the latest suits and dresses. Jewellery glistens with star-like brilliance, its glitter spoilt

only by the contrasting dullness of a grotesque grid implanted in the display window. Sports equipment suitable for the winter climate is displayed in several stores along with large collections of firearms suspended from the top of the display cabinet. Notes from radio equipment occasionally drift from an appliance store and rise above the noise of the traffic.

Occasionally an outrageously dressed young gentleman attracts the crowd's attention as he saunters down toward the scattered array of night clubs. These crowds come in tides; the first is during the rush to the late night cinemas; the second is during the Intermission when the chances of being struck with some form of sticky refreshment is increased. The third tide is the out-going crowd and, as this recedes, the lights become dimmer and the shop doors click shut for the weekend.

Highly Commended for Fourth Form Essay Contest. K. Brooking, P4.

## LOCKED IN.

Cold, cold, colder, "Oh God, I've got to get out!" thought Joe as he wrapped his heavy pullover further up around his neck and pulled the waist band down as far as it would stretch. He had put on heavy clothing before going on to the ship to load frozen meat into a refrigerated locker. On each side of the hold of the ship were four compartments called "lockers" with great thick doors which sealed in the cargo for freezing, and at knock-off time Joe had gone back into the locker to find his gloves and while he was looking for them the ship's officer had slammed shut the door and tightened down the screw bolts. Owing to the thick insulation his shouts could not be heard, and alone in the darkness he at first calmly thought that he must be able to get out some how.

The "blowers" had been turned on and now a steady stream of ice cold air was travelling from one end of the locker to the other and knowing that most of the crew would now be having their evening meal, Joe had little hope of being heard. He clapped his gloved hands together and began exercising his arms and legs as fear crept into him that he might not survive.

Half an hour to go before the crew came back to their duties or to their cabins. Even the glow of his luminous watch was comforting. Run, yes, run - that was it! Keep running. Run for his life! He jogged up and around and around but still the cold bit into his bones until he felt sick. He pictured himself a frozen corpse when his mates returned to work next day. He was on the verge of losing consciousness when his foot hit a bolt lying on the decking. He groped madly to find it and then made his way to a corner where the scupper pipes came down. With little strength left in his aching arm he hit the pipe again and again. He tried to remember the S O S - three short; three long; three short.

His head was reeling when he heard the grate of the turn-screws and a flood of light and warm air as he collapsed into the arms of a seaman as the great door swung open.

"Crikey! he was darn near frozen mutton. I'll bet he won't do this again!" said one of the seamen as he wiped the sweat from his forehead after helping to carry Joe up on deck.

E. Money. E4.

Man's Final Fate

The mighty thunder and lightning spread across the land, the blinding light searing the eyes of man to the depths of blindness.

Shock waves spread faster than the eye can follow, to wreak destruction and chaos on the land. Man is like a pitiful feather tossed in a storm, unable to escape or defend himself.

The mighty roar of wind halts for a split-second; the world is silent for this brief period of time. Then the giant fist of air rushes back to fill the gap. Sucking up everything in its path, it travels onwards into the heart of the spiralling mushroom,

to be thrust at fantastic speeds into a searing flame, hotter than the sun, to be liquidated.

The hot tiny particles travel upwards, thousands and thousands of feet. Out of the holocaust of the blast comes man's deadliest enemy - radiation.

The silent, invisible invader of man's world, gives no warning - until too late. For then the particles have travelled into the earth, the food, drink, and finally, into man himself. The radiation is fought by man's body, but it ravages his structure, killing cells, destroying his strength, and finally the man himself dies.

Man plays with his toys, and dies, to become horrible mutations on a dying world, to haunt it to its dying day.

If man rises once more, he will not learn, he must find out once more the hard way, for man is but a foolish mortal. He plays with life and death as if they were toys; he meddles with the knife-edge balance of nature, and dies.

J. Sawers. P5.

On being bored in a schoolroom.

Boredom is the feeling  
that slowly rolls  
inside my hollow and reeling  
seemingly attentive head  
the voice of the teacher  
dogged  
determined  
drones heavily on  
but my mind  
is flying elsewhere  
maybe thinking about...  
about what?  
is it important?  
no  
is it remembered?  
no  
the thoughts that I think  
during boredom  
are like ocean swells  
that are born  
and then die - to be forgotten  
in the seven swirling seas of my mind.



M.F. Milas 5Acc

THE DESERTED BEACH.

The sand like glistening gold,  
Strikes a contrast to the sea,  
Its beautiful uniformity rebels!  
Against the movement of the grass,  
The surf thunders in and showers the beach with spray,  
And creamy white froth.

The gulls, their lithe bodies  
Rhythmically beating to make way into the wind,  
Glide on the updraughts,  
And wheel and reel,  
Then drop like stones into the waves,  
And rise, with fish in mouth, and make for shore to eat.

The sun is blotted out by a large black cloud,  
There is a flash and then a boom,  
The rain comes pelting down,  
The gulls fly off and leave the beach,  
They desert this beautiful beach,  
Beautiful in sun or rain  
The beach is deserted.

D.W. Haliday. 4Ac.

SEDDON MEMORIAL TECHNICAL COLLEGE.

PRIZE - GIVING 1966.

(3rd and 4th Forms)

Commercial 3A	1st in Aggregate	Rosemary E.Cook
Commercial 3B	1st in Aggregate	Pauline E.Parrish
Nursing & Homecraft	3 1st in Aggregate	Pamela Dew
3 General	1st in Aggregate	Emmeline Seia
4 Ac	1st in Aggregate	Trevor L. Rapson
Commercial 4A	1st in Aggregate	Beverley N. Liggins
Commercial 4B	1st in Aggregate	Patricia Kennedy
Nursing & Homecraft 4 and 4 General	1st in Aggregate	Shirley I. Barry (NH4 Section)
		Jean Tonner (4 Gen Section)
3A	1st in Aggregate	Robin Watts
3 Ac	1st in Aggregate	Allen J. Hanline
3B	1st in Aggregate	Kenneth J. Barends Leonard J. Guphill
3C	1st in Aggregate	John H. Worthington
Technical 3A	1st in Aggregate	Barry Gotty
Technical 3B	1st in Aggregate	Timothy Andrew
Technical 3C	1st in Aggregate	Graeme B. Cossgrove
Professional 4	1st in Aggregate	Grant S. McInman
Technicians 4	1st in Aggregate	Peter Hankins
Engineering 4A	1st in Aggregate	Stephen Woodward
Engineering 4B	1st in Aggregate	Tawa Ngatapuna
Woodwork 4A	1st in Aggregate	James F. Gilbert
Woodwork 4B	1st in Aggregate	Robert W. Gardiner

SPECIAL AWARDS

Spear & Jackson Prize	Best Woodwork Pro- ject (4th forms)	Valdemar Mauff W4B
Savory Prize	Excellence in Wood- work & Technical Drawing	John H. Tonner Tn4
Pt. Chevalier Hardware Prize	Excellence in Wood- work & Technical Drawing	James F. Gilbert W4A

SPECIAL AWARDS CONT'D.

Special Prize for Plunket Mothercraft		Shirley Barry NH4 Jean Tonner 4Gen
Past Students' Association 4th Form Essay Prize		Roger Taberner P4
5A Girls	1st in Aggregate	Helen J. McKenzie
5B Girls	1st in Aggregate	Bhanu Daji
Professional 5	1st in Aggregate	Leighton J. Watts
Technicians 5	1st in Aggregate	John A. Miller
Engineering 5	1st in Aggregate	Leonard H. Carr
Woodwork 5	1st in Aggregate	Allan M. Mathie
Form 6B	1st in Aggregate	Malcolm R. Moore
Form 6A	1st in Aggregate	Bruce W. L. Graham

SPECIAL AWARDS.

Savory Prize for Excellence in Woodwork and Technical Drawing	John K. Allport Tn5
White Cliffs Prize for Excellence in Woodwork and Technical Drawing	Tei Pi W5
Fogarty and Burns Prize for Best Woodwork Assignment	Graham J. Evans Tn5
Kidd Garrett Prize for Excellence in Engineering and Technical Drawing	Leonard H. Carr E5
Metal Importers Prize for Excellence in Engineering and Technical Drawing	John A. Miller Tn5
Crown Lynn Prize for Design	Catherine Whiteoak 5A Roslin Sullivan 5A
Special Prize for 5th Form English	Gail L. Godfrey 5A
Prize presented by Foundation Students (1906-1914) for 5th form Diligence and Progress	Catherine Whiteoak 5A Stephen B. Murphy P5
Maori Purposes Fund Board Prize	Elaine Brass C3B

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATES

Bruce W. L. Graham, Grant L. Adams, Laurence C. Dunn,  
Ian R. Gomersall, Walter J. Hart, Anthony R. Korving.

TINDLEY SCHOLARSHIPS

Pat Southan, Anthony Korving, Bruce Graham, Brian Laurance.  
Parent Teachers Association Prize for All-round Excellence:  
Anthony Korving. Patricia Southan

First in Aggregate 6A and Dux of the College. BRUCE W.L. GRAHAM.

COMMERCIAL EXAMINATION RESULTS - 1966.

Pitman's Shorthand.

20 w.p.m.

Gail Godfrey, Pauline Smith, Patricia Southan.

80 w.p.m.

Nita Edkins, Gail Godfrey, Suzanne Hogan, Mavis Kita, Patricia Southan.

70 w.p.m.

Margaret Cole, Pakiara Strickland, Suzanne Hogan, Tara Chhima, Suzanne Moore, Joy Canty, Nita Edkins.

60 w.p.m.

Margaret Cole, Carolyn Maxey, Christine Cahill, Christine Fabricius, Anne Allan, Suzanne Moore.

PUBLIC SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

Senior Shorthand/Typist Grade

Pauline F. Smith, Beverley J. Hall (Partial Pass in English)

Junior Shorthand/Typist Grade

Joy C. Canty, Gail L. Godfrey, Patricia A. Southan, Margaret E. Cole (Partial Pass in English)

Typist Grade

Carolyn S. Maxey, Suzanne Y. Hogan (Partial Pass in English)

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE EXAMINATIONS

Intermediate Typewriting

Gail Godfrey (Hons) Awarded Prize for 1st in Auckland City.  
Joy Canty, Beverley Hall, Pauline Smith, Patricia Southan.

Junior Typewriting

Anne Allan, Christine Cahill, Tara Chhima, Margaret Cole, Nita Edkins, Susan Hogan, Carolyn Maxey, Pa'ese Toso, Cathie Whiteoak.

Bookkeeping

Marion Banfield, Margaret Cole, Christine Dixon, Gail Godfrey, Susan Hogan, Carolyn Maxey.

Office Practice

Marion Banfield, Christine Dixon (Hons), Jock Hume.

ENGLISH

Gail Godfrey, (Hons), Susan Hogan, Carolyn Maxey.

6A - Mr Beale

Humphrey, Maureen

Holst, K.C.

Laurance, B.F.

Moore, M.R.

6B - Mr Beale

Czernick, Susan

Jones, Betty J.

McKenzie, Helen J.

Sullivan, Roslin

Allport, J.K.

Bhana, R.N.

Bradley, K.E.

Chandra, S.

Clarke, S.D.

Crowe, G.A.

Daji, O.

De Zoete, J.D.

Evans, G.J.

German, S.R.

Hardy, B.P.

Lindsay, D.G.

McCamish, M.T.

McNamara, M.R.

Miller, A.J.

Mohammed, H.

Murphy, S.

Murray, J.A.

Puia, R.T.

Singh, R.K.

Stafford-Bush, J.N.

Treby, L.G.

Veale, P.D.

Watts, L.J.

Wong, H.

5Ac (Girls)

Mr Spiers

Corby, Valerie E.

Deacon, Lorna M.A.

Ereny, Heidi

Gentles, Agnes M.

Horne, Lindsay F.C.

Lyman, Karen A.

Mackenzie, Robyn

Scott, Philippa

5Ac (Boys)

Mr Spiers

Andrews, A.J.

+ Billing, C.

Blackie, T.P.

Cowan, D.

Bear, T.

Delany, D.

Ereny, P.

Hume, J.

Martin, L.

\* McNeill, R.A.

Milas, M.P.

Naran, B.

Parker, C.J.

Rapson, T.L.

Ulrich, J.M.

P5 - Mr Mackintosh

Adams, T.N.

Baker, B.D.

Billing, P.S.

Booth, K.A.

Bowyer, P.T.

Bracey, M.S.

Brittain, D.L.

Brooks, A.G.

Buckley, C.E.

Bucknell, R.F.

Dahya, N.

Daji, B.

Davies, R.A.

Davison, R.G.

Dunn, D.J.

Dunn, M.L.

+ Ellis, C.G.

Fisher, E.C.E.

Glenn, W.W.

Harrington, J.

Irwin, P.G.

Jack, K.D.

Jackson, K.C.

Jones, H.B.

Class Sergeant \*  
Deputy Class Sergeant +

Leaning, B.A.

Leaso, M.

McInman, G.S.

Markovina, I.V.

Miller, B.G.

Mitchell, P.R.

Nesbitt, B.

Newton, I.J.

Quensell, K.J.

Sawers, J.W.

Smith, W.A.

\* Taylor, L.

Taberner, R.D.

Willcox, R.A.

Willis, J.S.

Wilson, I.R.

Tn5 - Mr Brown

Andrew, C.L.

Assink, J.A.

Bell, G.

Boult, S.R.

Burgess, R.

Butler, P.J.N.

Cole, G.

Davidson-Corrin, R.A.

Doughty, B.

Doust, S.L.

+ Fairweather, M.S.

Gear, G.T.C.

Gemmell, B.T.

Goold, B.R.

Graham, B.W.

Hankins, P.J.

Hedlund, A.J.

Huston, M.R.

Jeanes, F.R.

Kennedy, B.J.

Lang, R.

Lyons, M.C.W.

McNabb, D.B.

McRae, G.

MacGregor, B.

Mason, A.C.

Millane, M.R.

Pendergrast, G.R.

Pickard, D.A.

Preece, C.S.

Probett, J.S.  
Robinson, A.C.  
\*Sadgrove, R.R.  
Satele, A.  
Zielinski, M.J.A.

E5A - Mr Lawrence

Allen, J.C.  
Anderson, S.  
Anderson, W.J.A.  
Bright, G.C.  
Burnside, B.  
Carlisle, D.R.  
Conroy, T.H.  
Coote, R.G.  
Dalley, J.R.  
Gray, J.R.  
Gray, T.F.  
Hill, T.W.  
Holman, W.A.  
Jacques, L.N.  
James, F.E.  
Kaulima, J.  
Lawler, D.S.  
Maika, A.  
Mani, S.  
Miliona, R.L.  
+Numanga, B.  
Patana, M.S.  
Radisich, A.  
Regan, P.G.  
Strong, G.R.  
Taylor, M.W.  
Tulisi, L.  
Tupo, T.  
Type, R.E.  
Uri, K.  
\*Vavaura, K.  
Wareing, F.N.  
Wensor, F.S.  
Wilson, W.L.  
Woodward, S.D.

E5B - Mr Martin

+Ahmu, J.W.  
Haribhai, D.  
Keit, J.W.  
Litten, J.R.  
Narsai, C.  
Nelson, J.D.

Ngatapuna, T.  
Farkes, R.H.  
Parry, M.D.  
Radcliffe, P.C.  
Rothwell, D.C.  
Scarrott, G.R.  
Smith, R.M.  
Sullivan, T.K.  
Stone, R.E.  
\*Tongiata, P.  
Tulisi, N.  
Vemoa, B.J.  
Wahanui, B.  
Walters, K.J.  
Watts, R.P.

W5 - Mr Parrish

Appleton, C.R.  
Barnes, D.L.  
Birch, K.F.  
Clifford, J.  
Ellis, J.C.  
Falanitule, R.J.  
Fasher, R.B.  
Gardiner, R.W.  
Gilbert, J.F.  
King, C.E.  
Kita, F.T.  
Langley, S.G.  
Manning, J.G.  
Moellendorf, R.M.  
Nicholson, W.B.  
Over, K.  
Pou, P.T.  
Scott, S.A.  
Sparrow, J.A.  
Tawhai, J.J.  
\*Teau, R.  
+Teavae, H.T.  
Tiria, T.  
Vasau, T.  
Wallwork, N.D.S.  
Yates, V.

4A - Mr James

Bhana, Sharon  
Campbell, Jean  
Cavu, Tepola  
Fabris, Sharon  
Garland, Colleen  
Okirua, Emma

Bekker, Keith A.  
Cassidy, J.R.  
Clarke, G.J.  
Clouston, C.J.  
Haliday, D.W.  
Hammond, P.  
Hanline, A.J.  
Lassen, R.G.  
MacKenzie, R.J.  
Mansell, R.J.  
Oliver, C.C.  
Roff, T.A.  
\*Taurua, D.V.  
Taylor, W.G.  
Turnbull, P.F.

P4 - Mr Patterson

\*Avery, S.J.  
Barker, J.P.  
Barens, K.J.  
Bell, J.E.  
Bowman, D.M.  
Brewer, J.D.  
Brooking, K.N.  
Campton, J.S.  
Chong, P.  
Crompton, B.D.  
Dunn, I.G.  
Elmes, R.F.  
Evans, B.G.  
Faimasasa, F.  
Poster, J.  
Guptill, L.J.  
Head, D.  
Josephs, W.G.  
Keen, A.R.  
Lapwood, T.B.  
Lyons, G.E.D.  
Markovina, R.A.  
McKoy, B.  
Murrie, J.W.  
Paraha, H.W.  
Parkinson, R.W.  
Plummer, M.  
Tantau, C.  
Tunncliffe, T.J.  
+Watts, R.N.  
Wike, C.L.  
Wilkins, F.J.  
Williams, K.G.  
Wright, B.J.

Tn4 - Mr Smart

Berryman, A.G.  
Bingley, S.M.  
Blade, M.I.  
Casperton, L.B.  
Catterall, R.  
Cutter, C.  
Draper, C.  
Endicott, M.H.  
Farndon, J.C.  
Feeney, J.D.  
Gillespie, K.M.  
Granich, S.J.  
Humphrey, R.J.  
James, D.L.  
Keshu, R.F.  
Lane, D.  
Lethaby, J.A.  
McCarthy, J.  
Mackie, E.  
Mellor, B.R.  
Ngatai, S.C.  
Olding, P.J.W.  
Olive, B.R.  
Fendlebury, W.T.  
Preece, D.E.  
Rose, A.B.  
Roxborough, P.  
\*Simeti, K.  
Sutherland, C.W.  
Sutherland, P.A.  
Thomas, R.L.  
Tritt, W.N.  
Tucker, K.A.  
Van der Kleij, R.F.  
Volkner, S.J.J.  
Wall, G.L.  
Wallace, J.I.  
+Ward, R.N.  
Watson, G.C.  
Windsor, K.J.  
Worthington, J.H.

E4 - Mr Parkin

Angrove, I.  
Berghan, D.  
+Bhana, N.  
Bhana, R.  
Brayshaw, P.

Conroy, S.  
Cossgrove, G.  
Culleton, J.  
Dunstall, A.  
Fonoti, S.  
Geard, R.  
Geros, W.  
Gotty, B.  
Hartley, T.L.  
Hartley, T.M.  
Hulme, K.  
Irvine, B.  
Jack, F.  
Kaina, I.  
King, B.  
Lewis, D.  
Mankelov, A.  
Mason, A.  
McLean P.  
Mitchell, D.  
Money, P.  
NeeMee, D.  
Olney, K.  
\*Rehu, R.

Roxborough, D.  
Scott, D.  
Smith, D.  
Smithson, B.  
Steward, B.  
Tavalu, V.  
Togiavalu, T.  
Utatao, J.  
Veli, S.  
Williams, B.

W4 - Mr Taylor

Anapa, G.W.  
Andrew, T.S.  
Barlow, S.  
Barr, R.  
Basham, L.  
Behrent, S.  
Cunningham, B.  
\*Falanitule, J.  
Falanitule, P.  
Gordon, G.  
Harris, C.  
Hona, W.  
Knight, M.  
Laughland, B.

Lydiard, B.  
Mafi, F.  
Manuela, H.  
+Manukau, T.  
Naysmith, D.  
Niuloa, R.  
Phillips, P.  
Poka, C.  
Poloai, B.  
Preston, D.  
Stabler, J.  
Strickland, J.  
Sutton, P.  
Tauetao, T.  
Teavae, N.  
Teua, G.  
Tupou, M.  
Waters, C.  
Wilmshurst, P.  
Follock, W.

3Ac - Mr Bridget  
(Boys)

Buckingham, G.L.  
Jones, K.C.  
Halsey, S.  
Harry, F.  
Wynn, D.

3A - Mr Gavin

Ahmu, J.R.  
Bradford, G.P.  
Broady, J.A.  
Clarke, W.  
Cooper, D.A.  
Courtenay, S.F.  
Dunn, W.J.  
+Edwards, R.B.  
Harland, R.  
Hinchcliffe, B.P.  
Housby, P.G.  
Jones, D.F.  
Killip, M.G.  
Leaf, P.  
\*Lindsay, N.R.  
Lyon, D.M.  
Parker, D.C.  
Parkin, D.A.  
Parsons, M.F.  
Riding, T.B.

Urlich, S.E.  
Whitcombe, L.N.  
Willcox, T.R.  
Woodward

3B - Mr Ewen

+ Adams, M.C.  
Aston, S.L.  
Brown, W.  
Buchan, G.A.  
Colquhoun, M.  
Cumming, D.G.  
+ Edlin, B.  
Evans, J.  
Haliday, P.J.  
Harris, A.J.  
Hawke, T.  
Henry, N.  
Hook, A.D.  
Hutton, D.  
Larsen, W.  
Lindsay, D.  
Lindsay, S.  
McCullough, R.  
Mason, B.  
Millane, D.J.  
Murphy, A.  
Naysmith, M.  
Newby, R.A.  
Nicholson, R.A.  
Palmer, R.  
Parker, W.J.  
Petrie, G.S.  
Ralph, M.S.  
Roberts, M.G.  
Rowberry, F.J.  
Smith, T.F.  
Tolley, D.W.  
Ward, J.E.  
Whitford, D.  
Williams, C.A.  
Winterbottom, C.F.  
Yandall, D.J.

3C - Mr Jones

Anderson, R.  
Bardell, N.S.  
Burridge, P.C.  
Childs, R.  
Clarke, R.  
Duncan, P.C.  
Finn, P.C.  
Fitzpatrick, P.  
Henshaw, W.L.  
Hohepa, C.  
Jenkins, N.H.  
Jordan, N.F.  
Kanji, G.G.  
McMechan, G.  
Makea, B.  
Mann, E.  
Mansfield, D.L.  
Masiutama, J.  
Meickle, C.  
Morris, G.E.  
Morris, R.K.  
Orani, D.M.  
Nurse, R.R.  
Shadbolt, R.G.  
Shanks, E.K.J.  
Starkey, P.J.  
Tamalo, T.  
Te Wheoro, J.M.  
Tuaine, T.  
Twydell, T.  
Wensor, C.C.  
Williams, S.  
Ringrose, W.  
Robinson, B.  
Sparrow, B.W.

33A - Mr Lidgard

Barratt, F.  
Brady-Robinson, M.  
Bridle, K.  
Cooper, M.T.  
Cumber, G.G.  
Daji, G.  
Ginty, J.E.  
Gotty, J.  
Harris, W.  
Hartley, H.A.

Tulisi, H.  
Hotene, W.  
\* Ironside, M.  
Jacob, S.  
Rangiaho, K.  
Karaponga, P.  
Langley, C.  
Leathers, R.  
McCarthy, G.  
Manakura, J.  
Maney, A.  
Morgan, S.  
Murphy, D.  
Ngatapuna, T.  
O'Connor, P.I.  
O'Keefe, P.R.  
Parry, L.  
Poru, T.  
Rankin, A.  
Rickard, N.A.  
Roberts, G.  
Seddon, J.  
Stepanicic, N.  
Tai, C.  
Taleta, F.  
Tamakore, T.  
Taurua, D.W.  
Watson, B.E.  
Williams, K.  
+ Wilson, G.  
Talauta, S.  
Van Hilton, K.

T3B - Mr Tindle

Allan, D.  
Ball, M.  
\* Ballantyne, D.G.  
Cassidy, J.W.  
Fairley, L.J.  
Hulme, A.R.  
Iuta, M.S.  
Khan, M.F.  
Langton, A.B.  
Moreko, H.  
Narsai, R.  
Nosa, S.  
Poloi, M.M.  
Potoru, T.P.  
Pulu, P.N.

Riley, G.  
Rimmer, C.S.S.  
Roberts, W.M.  
Robinson, T.F.  
Robson, T.  
Rupena, R.H.  
Smith, L.B.  
Soma, M.G.  
Tau, T.  
Taukiri, M.  
Tupou, T.T.  
Wallebh, H.  
Williams, R.D.

OFT - Mr. Parry  
Boys

Bervang, M.  
Brown, L.  
Cossan, D.  
\* Flowerdew-Brown, G.  
Hegotule, P.  
Kosene, T.  
Kurney, W.  
Preston, S.  
Purcell, J.  
Reynolds, C.  
Shaw, G.  
Simiona, T.  
+ Tei Tei, F.  
Timmermans, B.  
Tukunui, T.  
Turner, G.  
Wright, M.

5A - Mrs. Davies.

Bell, Heather  
Cahill, Christine  
Chhima, Tara  
Chong, Sophie  
Coe, Christine  
Coleman, Heather  
\* Dew, Janet  
Fabricius, Christine  
Freeman, Wendy  
Hanline, Robyn  
Holloway, Alison  
Howlett, Christine

Kanivatoa, Maino  
Kita, Mavis  
Leathart, Sue  
+ Liggins, Beverley  
Lupo, Ella  
McCaskill, Barbara  
McCown, Margaret  
Marchant, Jewell  
Megson, Marlene  
O'Brien, Jennifer  
Piho, Pepe  
Rogers, Edith  
Roper, Raewin  
Scarlett, Diane  
Smith, Judith  
Smith, Susan  
Taira, Anne

Taulagasia, Taufisiah  
Toso, Elizabeth  
Toso, Pa'ese  
\* Tulisi, Paheloto  
Upton, Glenys  
Veale, Helen

5B - Mrs. Montgomerie.

Andrews, Eva  
Auld, Sandra  
Baranc, Gail  
Barry, Shirley  
Bennett, Frances  
Brooks, Jennifer  
\* Butler, Lynley  
Butterworth, Juliana  
Catterall, Yvonne  
Cayton, Dale  
Cranch, Carol  
Edwards, Sally-Anne  
Iosia, Lito  
Irwin, Linda  
Jarmar, Sharon  
Kennedy, Pamela  
Kennedy, Patricia  
+ Keshaw, Urmilla  
Lang, Lorraine  
Langton, Linda  
Leaf, Emily  
Marshall, Audrey  
Marsters, Elizabeth

Mitchell, Linda  
Mortensen, Jennifer  
Prestidge, Yvonne  
Pukeroa, Katie  
Riggs, Anna  
Riggs, Maria  
Tohovaka, Ina  
Tolley, Jean  
Upham, Colleen  
Waka, Mariana  
Wahanui, Victoria  
Wanstall, Jean  
Waters, Patricia  
Theaton, Robyn

CHA - Miss Downes

Andrews, Lesley  
Barker, Dianne  
Barlow, Maria  
Bell, Keitha  
Blade, Patricia  
Brooks, Carolyn  
Burnside, Margaret  
\* Butler, L.Gail  
+ Carr, Pamela  
Cook, Rosemary  
Dan, Sharon  
Dickens, Crystal  
Dyer, Blanche  
Fabricius, Helene  
Freeman, Valerie  
Fussell, Lesley  
Kaulima, Sise  
Logan, Kay  
McCullough, Joanna  
Merrick, Carol  
Muirie, Kathleen  
Neil, Ruth  
Nicholson, Maree  
Olsson, Sheryl  
Pitcher, Valerie  
Ray, Gillian  
Sadgrove, Julie  
Simpson, Brenda  
Tarrant, Christine  
Webber, Jennifer

CIB - Mrs. Keall.

\*Brass, Elaine  
Dillon, Barbara  
Gardiner, Monica  
Gututana, Muko  
Harukon, Christine  
Hayes, Suzanne  
Howitt, Vivion  
Johnston, Louisa  
Lang, Sadie  
Lawson, Marelle  
McLeod, Irene  
Marshall, Adi Lomani  
Matai, Dorothy  
Mihaere, Rebecca  
Mu, Tonavac  
Parrish, Pauline  
Stephens, Diane  
Stockloy, Lynda  
Sutton, Rosalie  
Teau, Tanoo  
Te Ua, Katherine  
Thompson, Katherine  
Thomson, Jennifer  
Togiata, Matulei  
+Tulai, Violetta  
Wade, Sandra  
Williams, Carol

A Gen. - Mrs. Cochran.

Bowen, Sandra  
Cranch, Janice  
Cowie, Leslie  
Daji, Santi  
\*Dov, Pamela  
Donkin, Diane  
Donald, Carol  
Grogan, Jocelyn  
Heenan, Janette  
Henry, Mauria  
Heketoa, Mary  
+Jeffs, Linda  
Jones, Gail  
Kita, Heatvoa  
Luka, Makiaroa  
Mansell, Glenda  
Mathews, Pauline  
Mati, Vativa  
Nears, Robyn  
Nichols, Jeanette  
Paterson, Carol  
Paterson, Sandra

Pakieta, May  
Pearce, Tamarie  
Pivack, Diane  
Rouse, Linley  
Shaw, Colleen  
Semulana, Tulemake  
Seia, Emmeline  
Taira, Johanna  
Wright, Louise

Age - Mr. Bridget.  
Girls

Appleton, Christine  
+Bradley, Carole  
Cava, Litia  
Czernik, Teresa  
Gibson, Diane  
\*Humphrey, Geraldine  
McKenzie, Margaret  
Norwood, Anne  
Waring, Susan  
Wilkie, Victoria

CEA - Miss Campbell.

Allan, Madeleine  
Allan, Patricia  
Bagnall, Robyn  
Billing, Lynda  
Burrows, Lana  
Coe, Josephine  
Cook, Mokotama  
Coote, Suzanne  
Corby, Jacqueline  
Davies, Iris  
Doust, Ann  
Duzevich, Lucy  
Hartley, Marietta  
Larsen, Christine  
Lines, Monique  
Lovini, Neome  
McGee, Shirley  
Maguire, Gaylene  
Mana, Takihoi  
Marks, Janet  
Mayne, Carol  
\*Nicholson, Kerry  
Oliver, Linda  
Over, Raylee  
Parker, Melva  
Payne, Robyn

Petrie, Janet  
+Pollock, Maria  
Price, Irona  
Ranger, Catherine  
Rogers, Louise  
Rutter, Clarice  
Smith, Alexis  
Smith, Wendy  
Stewart, Rhonda

CEI - Mrs. Howlen.  
Girls

Auala, Lofa  
Bhikha, Wmilia  
Cambridge, Terry  
Galbraith, Lorraine  
Grant, Virginia  
\*Holland, Shirley  
Hunter, Elizabeth  
\*Kuru, Emily  
Kuru, Mary-Anne  
Mafi, Ineta  
Moeturua, Taokia  
Perkins, Cheryl  
Ponga, Teao  
Rai, Karena  
Smith, Lynnette  
Tatu, Siola  
Tuafale, Sigatoka  
Wyatt, Suzanne

EOOA - Miss McKay

Austin, Yvonne  
Cassidy, Rosina  
Cranch, Robin  
Crawford, Christine  
Dean, Linda  
Dykstra, Joanne  
Ellis, Ester  
\*Fletcher, Margaret  
Green, Marlene  
Hillier, Wendy  
Hona, Minerotu  
Langton, Violet  
McLeod, Lesley  
Manuela, Nellie  
Marsh, Raye  
Morar, Pami

Pao, L.Jane  
Poka, Alex N.  
Porowini, Gaylene  
Rota, Denise  
Ryder, Annabel  
Schwenke, Lillian  
+ Sili, So'o  
Soma, Prabha  
Stowers, Cecilia  
Talbot, Mere  
Walker, Caroline  
Watson, Sandra R.  
Worms, Joyce  
Dawson, Emma  
Green, Marlene  
Holloway, Beverley  
Marsh, Rae

EGEB - Mrs. Thorpe

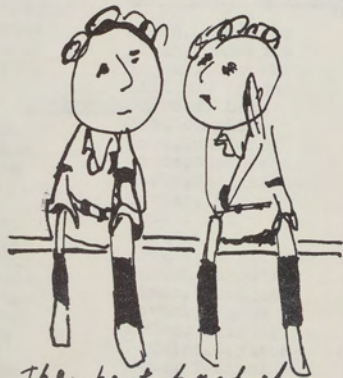
Bellase, Josephine  
Broughton, Dawn

Brown, Nelehina  
+Cowan, Mary  
Erstich, Lorraine  
Gundry, Jennifer  
Hayne, Yvonne  
Laughland, Sandra  
Laxman, Kamla  
Mansell, Gloria  
Matia, Suzana  
Monga, Teinakore  
Numanga, Carol  
Olsson, Jeanette  
Pou, Sharon  
\*Rota, Olwyn  
Sofele, Taumata  
Tahere, Trudy  
Tautogia, Sapai  
Te Whata, Elizabeth  
Thompson, Faye  
Tuagulu, Jennifer  
Tufa, Lotta

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*the best part of  
being home is  
going home.*

