



Onehunga High School Magazine

NUMBER 4

DECEMBER, 1962



Onehunga High School

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* Left during the year.

Library Assistants: Mrs Jackman, Mrs Cross.

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Caretaker: Mr L. F. Karon.

PREFECTS:

Bruce Travers (Head Boy), Mark Anderson, Keith Appleton, David Jones, Bruce McCallum, Scott McCallum.

Linley Jones (Head Girl), Mavis Carter, Rosalynn Laird, Natalie Scott, Daphne Wong Too, Koa Bruford, Diane Hodgson.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Mr Smith, Mr Dreaver, Miss Aldridge, Mr McGrath, Margaret Garrett, Jacqueline Sousa, Diane Grainger, Lynne Cathie.

Principal's Foreword

1962, another momentous year in the history of Onehunga High School is now drawing to a close. As I contemplate writing the foreword to this magazine which records the events of our fourth year, my mind goes back over its highlights and its frustrations. The highlights belong to 1962, but the frustrations are merely a continuation of the difficulties of previous years. As long as we have a Ministry of Works, we will have unfinished projects and empty promises. Who would have believed that after four years we would still not have a front fence or entrance gates; we would still not be able to use our physical education area adjacent to the hall; and our grassed area would be noted for its lack of grass. However, I must not dwell on this aspect of the development of a school.

This has been a satisfying year in many ways. With our first sixth formers, we have felt older and more mature, and our first prefects, ably led by Bruce Travers and Linley Jones, have been most worthy of the honour bestowed on them. The general tone in the school has been excellent and, although we are now a larger community with 691 pupils and 30 teachers, the school is noted for its orderliness and co-operative spirit.

The school is indeed fortunate to have had such a capable and hard-working staff. Although we have had a number of staff changes, the year's programme has not been interrupted. Credit for this achievement must go to Mr Riddolls, Miss Gee and heads of departments, Messrs. Van Sambeek, Robey, Allpress and Grigg.

We congratulate Mr Grigg on his award of a Woolf Fisher Trust travel grant to enable him to spend several weeks in Australia next year. Mr Grigg is certainly a worthy recipient of this award and we were delighted to hear of his success.

Our sports teams have all performed well, but the noteworthy achievement was that of our senior steeplechase team which won the Senior B event in the inter-secondary competition. This is our first activity to reach Senior A status.

I am conscious of the continuing goodwill and co-operation which the school has received from parents and the people of Onehunga in general. It was a great thrill to receive from the Onehunga Jaycees at the close of 1961, the sum of £150 for a scholarship for one of our pupils.

We look forward to 1963 and subsequent years. The school must continue to grow in size so that we can carry on into the sixth form the efficiency we have established in the lower school. We must have more land to provide for future buildings and to

increase our playing area, and we hope to commence planning for a gymnasium in the new future.

I wish to place on record the school's appreciation of the work of our Board of Governors. Members have continued to give unsparingly of their time and energy in the interests of the school. The school is grateful and the staff is fully behind them in their work for the school.

The predicted roll for 1963 is 775 which includes our first Upper Sixth form. As we now have the seven new rooms, we will require only four prefabs. The whole school will cheer when we say farewell to the ugly black building near the road.

Once again, I thank Board, staff, pupils and parents for their support and co-operation in 1962, and I look to the future with confidence.

STAFF NOTES

Nine new members of the staff joined us in February and since then we have experienced several changes. Mr Heywood, who was appointed to a senior technical position in Samoa, and Mrs Prendiville left at the end of the first term, while Miss Harris transferred to Mt Roskill Intermediate. Mr Thornton, one of the foundation members of the staff left early in the second term to enter the business world and Mr Simpson also left to return to journalism. Both Miss Holzer and Miss Saunders left to get married. We would like to thank these teachers for their work in the school and wish them well in their future careers.

With all these changes we have been fortunate in completing the year with a full staff. We have welcomed during the year Miss Lyndsay, from England, Mrs Etherington, Mr Jones, Mr Gair, Miss Morgan, Mrs Stille, Mrs Whatman and Miss McTavish.

Miss Gee took an extended holiday during the second term to travel through South-east Asia, China and Japan. The school was happy to welcome her back in the third term. While she was away, her classes were taken by Mr D. Light.

We are sorry to have to farewell further members of the staff at the end of the year. We are losing Miss Goodenough, Mr Dreaver, Mr McGrath and Miss Fazakerley, as well as those who came in to fill vacancies during the year, Mrs Whatman, Miss McTavish and Mr Gair. We would like to place on record the school's appreciation of their work with us and we wish them all success in the future.

New appointments for next year include Mr A. J. Cupit, B.Sc., Head of Science, Miss H. R. Mannering, B.A., Mrs M. D. Janett, B.A., Miss A. R. Carnegie, B.A., Mrs R. W. Jenkins, B.A., Miss S. M. Rands and Miss J. M. Howley.

EXTRACTS FROM THE SCHOOL DIARY

FIRST TERM:

Feb. 6: First day back. Comment from 5th Formers after seeing new 3rd Form intake: "Third formers seem to be getting smaller every year."

On hot days during February, classroom temperatures in the 90's.

27: Very successful swimming sports at Onehunga Memorial Baths. A pleasure to see in action our own representatives back from the National Championships.

March: Rosalynn Laird arrived back at school after touring N.Z. in "Old Vic" cast.

17: Athletic sports on our own grounds for first time. Excellent conditions and organisation. Runaway victory for Green House.

May: Many pupils sent off letters to Japan as part of "Pen-pal" scheme.

SECOND TERM:

June 29: Great excitement among "lower ranks" — first 3rd form social.

July 18: Overwhelming invasion by Kaipara College sports teams.

19, 20: Successful 2-night variety concert following frantic rehearsals.

26: Deathly hush over school — first day of exams!

August 10: Social for 4th, 5th and 6th formers.

14: The boys turned out in force for the annual steeplechase.

THIRD TERM:

Sept. 13: School invaded by parents, burglars, horses.

29: Senior Harrier team won inter-secondary schools' cross-country championship.

Oct. 3 & 5: Speech contests. Both Junior and Senior finals kept the audiences interested with speeches of a high standard.

25: Phys. Ed. display by P.E. Club and visiting champions.

Nov.: New classrooms in use at long last.

9: Accrediting results announced. Ten sighs of relief!

15: School Cert. candidates put to the test.

29: Careers Evening for boys.

Dec. 4: "Flying Classroom" Social Studies trip over Auckland area.

12: Prizegiving.

13: End of school year.

Prize List

FORM PRIZES:

- 6B:** D. F. M. Jones 1, Daphne Wong Too 2. **Certificates:** A. J. R. White—English, Bookkeeping; B. D. McCallum—Geography; G. W. Higgins—History; Mavis Carter—Latin; Lynette de Malmanche—Biology; G. J. McGillivray—Technical Drawing.
- 5A1:** Vivienne Forbes 1, Diane Grainger 2. **Certificates:** Margaret Garrett—English; Gail Williams—Mathematics (Group 2); Adele Jolly—Art; Heather Carmichael—Geography, History, Biology; R. J. Magnusson—Physics; P. E. Wright—Chemistry; H. J. Maskell—Geography; M. J. M. Jones—Phys. Ed.
- 5A2:** G. E. Sullivan 1, G. H. Campbell 2. **Certificates:** Adrienne Carpenter—English; Lynette Jones—French; R. T. Greer—Biology; R. Nielsen—Bookkeeping; Koa Bruford—Phys. Ed.
- 5B1:** D. W. Schutt 1, Kathrine Callinan 2. **Certificates:** M. R. Anderson—English; J. McEwen—Mathematics (Group 3); Adella Hatton—English, Geography.
- 5B2:** M. J. Ewen 1, R. F. Wood 2. **Certificates:** L. N. Proctor—Biology; P. E. Howat—English; Roberta Reynolds—Geography; Lynn Cunningham—Phys. Ed.
- 5 COM:** Betty Wong Too 1, Patricia Irwin 2. **Certificates:** Janet Coomber—Bookkeeping.
- 5T:** R. F. Adamson 1, H. W. Simmonds 2. **Certificates:** R. F. Gray—English, Phys. Ed.; J. M. Gardiner—Woodwork, Technical Drawing.
- 4L:** C. J. Halford 1, D. J. McKay 2. **Certificates:** Michele Bradley—Social Studies; W. A. Henry—Mathematics; Mary Peretz—French, Latin; Deborah Lees—Phys. Ed.
- 4A:** G. D. Larsen 1, R. Gibbs 2. **Certificates:** Anita Brown—English; Beth Campbell—Social Studies; Cherry Holdsworth—French; D. A. Gow—Phys. Ed.
- 4B:** G. J. Chamberlain 1, J. Stewart 2. **Certificates:** Adrienne Harrington—English, French, Phys. Ed.; R. D. Strong—General Science; D. J. Thorley—Social Studies; D. B. I. May—Phys. Ed.; Judith Wolfe—Phys. Ed.
- 4TA:** K. J. Logan 1, C. H. Logan 2. **Certificates:** P. E. Swallow—English; H. Leat—General Science; D. Glucina—Mathematics; R. L. Johnson—Tech. Drawing; M. R. Ratcliffe—Engineering; P. A. Simons—Phys. Ed.

- 4TB:** E. N. Horscroft 1, R. J. Cross 2. **Certificates:** M. K. McLaren—General Science; I. M. Carpenter—Mathematics.
- 4 COM.:** Christine Andersen 1, Margaret Jackson 2. **Certificates:** Julene Eastwood—English, Social Studies; Wendy Mayow—Phys. Ed.
- 4H:** Jacqueline Webb 1, Shirley Kemp 2. **Certificates:** Shirley Avenell—General Science; Colleen Barnes—Phys. Ed.
- 3L1:** Dawn Brook 1, K. Wong 2. **Certificates:** Cheryl Harper—English; G. Vazey—Mathematics; Lorraine Leuschke—Phys. Ed.; T. Gordon—Phys. Ed.
- 3L2:** Sheryn Lowe 1, Cheryl Harold 2. **Certificates:** Veday Katoa—Latin; M. W. Dilly—Social Studies; Gael Coomber—Phys. Ed.
- 3A:** Tottie Hong 1, Cheryl Hewlett 2. **Certificates:** M. I. Winn—Mathematics, General Science; Margaret Pilbrow—English; Judith Armitage—Phys. Ed.
- 3B:** F. W. Kum 1, Beverly Salt 2. **Certificates:** Barbara Green—English; D. K. Freer—Social Studies; P. C. Brennan—General Science; B. R. Furness—Phys. Ed.
- 3TA:** M. P. Jenner 1, K. B. Elley 2. **Certificates:** A. J. Kestle—Tech. Drawing; K. J. Hamer—Social Studies; K. A. Wallace—English.
- 3TB:** K. W. Leighton 1, J. S. Nicolson 2. **Certificates:** K. R. James—Social Studies; M. Palmer—Phys. Ed.
- 3TC:** W. R. Dean 1, P. Double 2. **Certificates:** D. R. Dean—English. D. A. Lacey—Tech. Drawing.
- 3 COM.:** Colleen Brunsdon 1, Heather Robertson 2. **Certificates:** Carol Glew—English; Catherine Jones—Social Studies; Linda Lawrie—Core Maths.; Pamela Clark—Phys. Ed.
- 3H:** Clarice Beagley 1, Lavinia Mail 2. **Certificates:** Beverly Phillips—Homecraft; Valerie Russell—Core Maths.; Sheridan Boland—English; Beth Gow—Phys. Ed.; Molly Berryman—Phys. Ed. Meg Elliott—General Science.

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Head Boy: B. H. Travers.

Head Girl: Linley Jones.

Dux: D. F. M. Jones.

Merit Cup for Boys: G. A. Osborne.

Merit Cup for Girls: Vivienne Forbes.

Endeavour Cup: G. M. Derrick.

Science Award: D. F. M. Jones.

Speech Contest Awards:

Sir William Jordan Memorial Cup: M. R. Anderson.

Sir William Jordan Memorial Rosebowl: Mavis Carter.

Junior Speech Cup (presented by Rosalynn Laird): Mary Wong Too.

Magazine Prizes:

Serious Prose: Margaret Garrett.

Humorous Prose: Mary Peretz.

Serious Verse: D. F. M. Jones.

Light Verse: M. J. M. Jones.

Engineering Awards:

5th Form: R. F. Adamson.

4th Form: R. L. Johnson.

SPORTS PRIZES:

Athletic Champions:

Senior Boys: P. C. Pratt.

Senior Girls: Lyndsay Bassett.

Intermediate Boys: R. C. Kelly.

Intermediate Girls: Jeanette Barnett.

Junior Boys: R. A. Tucker.

Junior Girls: Adrienne Harrington.

Senior Steeplechase: P. C. Reeves.

Intermediate Steeplechase: M. J. M. Jones.

Junior Steeplechase: M. W. Dilly.

Swimming Champions:

Senior Girls: Linley Jones.

Intermediate Boys: A. H. Dale.

Intermediate Girls: Heather Wallace.

Junior Boys: R. A. Aitken.

Junior Girls: Susanne Woonton.

Tennis Champions:

Boys' Open: P. M. Anderson.

Girls' Open: Diane Hodgson.

Junior Boys: D. A. Gow.

Junior Girls: Christine Anderson.

Cricket Cup: D. A. Mortimer.

House Championships:

Basketball: Red House.

Swimming: Red House.

Athletics: Green House.

Inter-House: Red House.

LIBRARY

During the past year the library has undergone many changes, and more are anticipated. Reorganisation was necessary because of the increasing number of books and additions to various sections. Labelling of non-fiction shelves is nearly completed and this was an essential task, to enable pupils to find books more readily.

The reference and non-fiction sections have been completely reclassified with the aid of two librarians from the School Library Service. We were grateful for their assistance. Throughout the year the reference section has been added to considerably and the new books have proved most popular. Included in these additions were two sets of encyclopedias, one of which, "Mechanix Illustrated," has been placed in a separate shelf and issued for one week only. Already some boys have made pieces of furniture and even a canoe after reading these interesting books. Science, geography and history books, beautifully illustrated, are among the more expensive acquisitions. Over 300 books have been added to both of these sections this year.

A sixth form section, marked by two red stars, has been started, for issue to sixth formers only. The biography section, found on the left of the non-fiction books, is growing rapidly and proving most popular also.

Other new features include a new type of plastic covering on the books which will stand up to greater wear than the thin plastic covering previously used. A display board is to be erected behind the issue desk for the display of new books and other items of interest.

The librarians have worked well, although since the first term there have been several changes. Their job is made difficult by people who take books off the shelves and replace them out of alphabetical or numerical order. No book must be replaced except by a librarian. Fines have accumulated on overdue books and several people have been "black listed" for forgetfulness. Alan Synnott has been a competent "treasurer," and chased the offenders for the money owed.

We have been most grateful to pupils, both past and present, and to several friends of the school who have donated books this year, including two sets of history books.

As the school grows, so, too, will our library, but there are still not enough people using the library. An average day's issue is only twenty books, or one hundred to one hundred and fifty a week. As there are over 2,400 books (680 added this year) and 650 pupils, this is not a good average.

Have you taken a book out of your school library this year? If not, at least you can do so next year.

School Librarians: Miss Mills (in charge), Alan Synnott (Head), Adella Hatton, Pamela Ballard, Beth Campbell, Joanna Dessau,

Patricia Smythe, Adrienne Mills, Sheridan Jobling, Peter Reeves, Wayne Hall, Robert Reay, Ray Lawrence.

Junior Librarians: Kay Tweedie, Paul Robinson.

SCHOOL TRIP TO MT RUAPEHU — AUGUST HOLIDAYS

This year two very successful skiing trips were organised for the August holidays. Twenty-six pupils went on each trip and Tokaanu and Turangi were used as bases for meals and sleeping. Those who went are grateful to Mr Lillie, Mr Fris, Miss Dent and Miss Mills, who organised and led the trips. Here is an account of the experiences of one party:

The bus trip to Tokaanu was notable for several events. Quite interesting were the dazed looks on the faces of Tokoroa shopkeepers as the bus pulled away after a short stop; there was the urgent begging of pennies by several girls at another halt; the cross-examination by the girls in the back seats of a very interesting young man who drove behind us through Manurewa; and the fight, as the day grew cooler, over the few jealously-guarded blankets and rugs. As anyone within a two-mile radius of the main highway will tell you, we sang all the way.

On arrival at the Tokaanu Hotel we were given our room numbers and began to settle in. Having created the chaos necessary to make us feel at home, we dined then relaxed with coffee in the lounge. A large crowd of intrepid explorers then set out to explore the vast city of Tokaanu. It consists of three shops, a hall, a theatre, a T.A.B. and, of course, the hotel. A jukebox in one shop provided the music for an impromptu concert to the delight of several natives who appeared miraculously from nowhere and disappeared just as fast when someone suggested taking up a collection to aid the finances of the concert party.

Back at the hotel we had a swim in the hotel's hot pool then retired to our rooms to investigate the possibilities of keeping the girl at the hotel exchange awake until dawn by using our telephones till we fell asleep with exhaustion. Next morning, after breakfast, we piled into our bus and set off for the mountain. On arrival at the Chateau we were transferred to the "Mountain Goat," which clattered and roared its way to the top of the Bruce Rd. Here we were supplied with snowboots, skis and poles.

Our next discovery was that we would need 4/- to use the chair-lift to get to the ski-school. The more affluent amongst us forked out, then joined the queue and waved goodbye as the remaining group set out on foot. Have you ever walked up a practically vertical slope coated thickly with a mixture of snow, mud and large, sharp rocks, carrying two skis (about six feet long), two poles, a bag and a camera? If you have not I can thoroughly recommend this little jaunt for losing about two stone, scraping all the skin off your shins and hands, carving great hunks out of the wooden skis,

getting soaked to the skin, dislocating shoulders and hips and developing ravenous appetites. (Those who run the canteen at the top have cleverly anticipated this and have great stocks of food with prices which only a millionaire, or those who have just walked up, would pay.)

Skiing instruction then began. We learnt how to walk, climb hills, herringbone and snowplough. We were then allowed to spend our afternoon as we liked and learnt several more things, including the most efficient way to stop (fall over), and the quickest way to climb hills (take off your skis and walk). We also enjoyed the thrills of snowfighting, tobogganning and skiing on one ski.

For Saturday evening dinner we all dressed up and enjoyed a wonderful meal including as many helpings of each course as we could eat. Afterwards we swapped skiing experiences and compared bruises in the lounge.

Having learnt from bitter experience, a much larger group used the chairlift the second day. On arrival we found that we were too late for lessons so we made our own fun. After a snow-battle, in which the boys suffered an overwhelming defeat at the hands of the fairer sex, we returned to the canteen for lunch. Close to the canteen we found a slope ideal for tobogganning. This proved great fun until Jeanette caught her leg under a rock and was carried away with a suspected broken ankle. This sobered us for at least five minutes, then we continued to practise our skiing and discovered a most curious fact—whenever we suffered a particularly humiliating fall, as if by magic, children of about five or six and only knee-high to a grasshopper would ski past (executing the most remarkable turns) and snigger. Words cannot describe the superiority and ridicule on their sweet, innocent little faces!

At 2.45 we assembled and set off down the slopes—some on the chairlift, some walking and some sliding, partly on their skis and partly on their seats; this they described airily as “skiing down.” After bidding our skis, boots and poles farewell we clambered into the Mountain Goat and rumbled off.

From the Chateau we set off for Waitomo, where we received a very warm welcome in the form of a cup of soup and some stew(?). For those who wished to go there was a swift tour of the Glow-worm Cave.

The final leg of the trip, from Waitomo to the school, was very quiet as many people dozed and we all yawned our way out of our faithful bus for the last time and into the arms of our anxious parents.

It had been a wonderful trip and after thanking Mr Lillie, Miss Dent and Mr Fris for making it possible, we tumbled into cars to go home and sleep and sleep—and sleep!

One final query: At Tokaanu Hotel were the louvres and strong wire screens over the windows to keep us in or to keep others out?

THIRD FORM SOCIAL

On the evening of June 29, the school hall was beautifully decorated with tinsel and paintings of pirates for the third form social. The excellent organisation was all due to Mr Fisher, who proved to be a very efficient M.C.

The social began with a game which helped to break the ice. Soon waltzing was introduced and then twisting, where reluctant teachers were dragged on to the floor by pupils, but they soon retired with supposed aches and pains. Prizes for the various games were presented and an excellent supper was provided with the help of some fifth form girls.

The evening passed far too quickly and soon parents were gathering outside. The evening closed with a waltz which developed into a twist. It proved a very successful evening and the pupils were very reluctant to leave.

JAPANESE PEN FRIENDS

During the year some pupils took the opportunity of establishing friendly relations with Japanese high school pupils through a pen-friend scheme sponsored by a Japanese magazine for students. The school sent off the first letters and from then on correspondence was to be between individuals. Although some have unluckily not received replies many pupils are enjoying sharing information about life in New Zealand with their new pen-friends and learning about life in Japan.

Here is one account of a Japanese pupil's school life:

My Japanese pen pal, Sonoko Ohira, attends the Mineyama Junior High School at Kyoto.

Sonoko gets up at 7.45 and braids her hair. After breakfast she leaves for school, which begins at 8.30. For lunch the children have an hour break. There are six periods a day, each one being forty-five minutes long. School ends at 3.30. After doing her homework, Sonoko practises the piano as later she hopes to study music at college.

Sonoko's school is much larger than ours and she must attend school six days a week. Sunday is a holiday. Sonoko studies nine subjects of which English and housekeeping are compulsory. The Japanese law requires all children to complete the three-year course at Junior High School.

During the summer holidays, Sonoko watches television programmes of English lessons for students. Many other educational programmes are shown to help pupils with their school work.

—Heather Carmichael, 5A1.

THE SCHOOL'S THIRD VARIETY CONCERT

July 19th, the first night of the school concert, came too quickly for most of the performers and during the previous few days as many practices as possible were fitted in. The items were varied, but were mainly of the humorous type. Favourite items with the audience were extracts from "The Gondoliers," Five Technical's physical education-cum-choir-cum-ballet-dancing item, not to mention the Sixth Form version of "Carmen." This concert was an historic event in the School Orchestra's calendar as it was their first public performance. This most successful concert ended on a high note with the Maori Club item.

GIRLS' CHOIR

In spite of small numbers in the School Choir this year these girls, through their hard work, have produced a good singing group.

At the school concert the choir presented two items. As well as these songs the girls learned a large number which were sung at the Secondary Schools' Music Festival held in the Town Hall in August.

Miss Fazakerley deserves credit for the patience and effort she has devoted to the training of the choir.

SECONDARY SCHOOLS' MUSIC FESTIVAL

After a year's hard work the school choir was represented for the first time by fifteen girls at the Auckland Secondary Schools' Music Festival. The first combined practice was on Monday, 13th August, and the two performances were on the following Tuesday afternoon and Thursday evening.

Most of Auckland's Secondary Schools took part in both the choir and the orchestra. Westlake High School had a Madrigal Group, while Queen Victoria Girls' College presented some Maori action songs and chants. All who took part were proud to have represented the school in such a thrilling musical event.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Classes for learning the violin continued this year under Mr Eric Craig with about sixteen pupils.

This year saw an important development in the musical life of the school when the string players, along with some recorder players and a clarinettist, formed our first school orchestra. After much hard work, this small group of enthusiasts, led by Miss Fazakerley, provided a rousing version of Jeremiah Clark's "Trumpet Voluntary" at the School Concert, thus making a most promising debut. An instrumental quartet provided the accompaniment for the Music Department's item in the concert—the Gavotte and the Duke's Song from Gilbert and Sullivan's "Gondoliers." We hope the orchestra will continue to grow and take its place in the regular life of the school.

SPEECH CONTEST

This year, for the first time, the school speech contest was divided into Junior and Senior sections. Junior contestants gave prepared speeches on either "My Favourite Part of New Zealand," "A Great New Zealander," or "An Important Event in New Zealand's History." After preliminaries had been held, nine finalists spoke to assembled third and fourth formers in the hall.

Mary Wong Too, whose subject was "The Treaty of Waitangi," won first place, with Gloria Durham and Mary Peretz second and third. Other finalists were Joanna Dessau, Lynn Thow, Beth Campbell, Craig Grant, Margaret Pilbrow and Josephine Beckett.

The whole school heard the finals of the senior contest. The subjects were "New Zealand's Future," "The World Today" and "The World's Greatest Living Man or Woman." In addition, contestants had to make a one-minute impromptu speech on "The Advantages and Disadvantages of Living in New Zealand."

Mavis Carter, who had chosen Dr Albert Schweitzer as the greatest living man, won the girls' contest, while Mark Anderson, who spoke on "New Zealand's Future," won the boys' section for the third time in succession. The other senior finalists were Lynn Cathie, Diane Grainger, Barbara Chapman, Margaret Garrett, Graham Harrison, Malcolm Jobe and David Jones.

We are grateful to Mr A. A. Smyth of Seddon Memorial Technical College for his help in judging the senior contest.

STAFF v. SCHOOL BASKETBALL

Once again that superlative band of hardworked beings, our teachers, fielded a team of exceptional brilliance and polish in the annual fixture: Staff v. Team I Basketball. This year, as always, the girls' team tried hard (and several of them are beginning to show promise) but the laurels very deservedly went to the Staff. In their impeccable basketball uniform they displayed a marvellous amount of talent, sportsmanship, agility and leg.

Mr Lillie gave an especially genteel and delicate exhibition, captaining his team to a 3-1 win. His entire team, including the referee, played well. We commend the referee for his very realistic bird imitations on the whistle.

Thanks to both teams for providing a very entertaining game and we look forward to next year's battle.

We wish to advise, in answer to several inquiries, that as far as we know Mr Lillie is **not** considering re-writing the basketball rules.

SPORTS

SWIMMING SPORTS

At the Swimming Sports held at the Onchunga Memorial Baths many of the existing records were broken. The Auckland representatives Alan Dale and Susanne Woonton, swam very well. Alan Dale lowered the 55 yds Breaststroke record to 44.9 secs. and the 55 yds Backstroke to 42 secs. Susanne Woonton lowered the Length Freestyle to 21.4 secs. and unofficially broke her own 110 yards Auckland record by .7 secs, covering the distance in 71.2 secs. Linley Jones swam well to lower all the existing senior times, while Bruce Furness and Lynn Cunningham, Auckland diving representatives, both won their events with excellent displays of diving.

SCHOOL CHAMPIONS

Junior Boys: R. Aitken.
Intermediate Boys: Alan Dale.
Junior Girls: Susanne Woonton.
Intermediate Girls: Heather Wallace.
Senior Girls: Linley Jones.

RESULTS

JUNIOR BOYS

55 yds Breaststroke: R. Pipe 51 secs 1, T. Angus 2, B. Furness 3.
55 yds Backstroke: G. Clarkson 51 secs 1, R. Aitken 2, A. Job 3.
55 yds Freestyle: T. Angus 36.2 secs 1, R. Aitken 2, K. Birdling 3.
110 yds Freestyle: T. Angus 82.7 1, R. Aitken 2, R. Pipe 3.
Diving: B. Furness 1, J. Burdett 2, E. Horscroft 3.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

55 yds Breaststroke: A. Dale 44.9 1, P. Camp 2, R. Kelly 3.
55 yds Backstroke: A. Dale 42 secs 1, R. Harlick 2, G. Campbell 3.
55 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 31 secs 1, R. Harlick 2, R. Kelly 3.
110 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 69.1 secs 1, R. Kelly 2, K. Shepherd 3.
220 yds Open: A. Dale 2 min 45.1 secs 1, R. Aitken 2, R. DeVries 3.
Diving: D. Bruce 1, D. May 2, D. Allen 3.

JUNIOR GIRLS

1 Length Breaststroke: S. Woonton 33.4 secs 1, C. Anderson 2, S. Creed 3.
1 Length Backstroke: S. Creed 27.3 secs 1, S. Woonton 2, B. Green 3.
1 Length Freestyle: S. Woonton 21.4 secs 1, S. Creed 2, B. Green 3.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

55 yds Breaststroke: H. Wallace 62.2 secs 1, M. Bradley 2.
55 yds Backstroke: H. Wallace 46.5 secs 1, J. Armitage 2, M. Bradley 3.
55 yds Freestyle: H. Wallace 41.1 secs 1, M. Bradley 2, J. Armitage 3.

SENIOR GIRLS

55 yds Breaststroke: L. Jones 48 secs 1, L. Cunningham 2, J. Leighton 3.
55 yds Backstroke: L. Jones 45.2 secs 1, J. Jones 2, J. Leighton 3.
55 yds Freestyle: L. Jones 37.3 secs 1, J. Jones 2.
110 yds Freestyle: S. Woonton 71.2 secs 1, H. Wallace 2, B. Green 3.
Diving: L. Cunningham 1, R. Yakas 2, T. Moore 3.

BOYS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' SWIMMING

This year Onchunga High School competed in the B Grade Championships and again the lack of boys in the senior school affected our final placing. The three relay teams swam excellently and their placings enabled us to finish fourth out of the eight schools in the grade.

RESULTS

SENIOR Dive: B. Furness 1, D. Allen 2. Relay: O.H.S. 5th.

INTERMEDIATE

55 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 1.
110 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 2.
Relay: O.H.S. 1.

JUNIOR

55 yds Freestyle: L. Toon 2.
55 yds Breaststroke: R. Pipe 3.
Relay: O.H.S. 3.

GIRLS' INTER-SECONDARY SWIMMING

The Inter-Secondary Schools' Girls' Swimming Sports were held during March at the Olympic Pool.

The following girls represented the school:

JUNIOR: S. Weonton, S. Creed, C. Anderson, B. Green, T. Moore.

INTERMEDIATE: H. Wallace, L. Watson, J. Armitage, R. Parsons, R. Yakas, L. Bassett.

SENIOR: L. Jones, J. Leighton, J. Jones, A. Mills, M. Bradley, J. Crookendon, L. Cunningham.

The team had a very successful day gaining third place out of all the schools present. Most of our swimmers qualified for their respective finals. Our most successful competitor was Sue Wootton, whom we wish to congratulate on breaking two records and winning the main race of the day, the open 110 yards freestyle. Our divers did very well, too. Lynn Cunningham won the senior dive and Tessa Moore came second in the junior dive.

ATHLETICS

The fourth Annual Athletic Championship meeting was held for the first time on our own grounds on Saturday, March 17, before a large gathering of parents. Prior to this meeting, records had been established in the Junior Championship grade only. K. Birdling broke the half mile record when he took nearly 8 seconds off the previous time.

Results were as follows:—

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

JUNIOR GIRLS: Adrienne Harrington 20 points 1, Janis Armitage and Janis Harrison 10 points each, 2nd equal.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS: Jeanette Barnett 23 points 1, Pam Ballard 14 points, 2.

SENIOR GIRLS: Lyndsay Bassett 21 points, 1, Natalie Scott 14 points, 2.

JUNIOR BOYS: R. Tucker 14 points 1, W. Henry and R. Hodson 11 points, 2 equal.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS: R. Kelly 23 points 1, P. Reeves 17 points 2.

SENIOR BOYS: P. Pratt 28 points, 1, A. Harrison 22 points, 2.

HOUSE POINTS

	Red	Green
Boys	275	299
Girls	244	321
Totals	519	620

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

JUNIOR GIRLS

50 yards: A. Harrington 1, J. Harrison 2, R. Fisher 3; 6.8 secs.

75 yards: A. Harrington 1, J. Harrison 2, R. Fisher 3; 9.7 secs.

100 yards: A. Harrington 1, J. Harrison 2, B. Langford 3; 13.0 secs.

90 yards Hurdles: A. Harrington 1.

Broad Jump: J. Armitage 1, G. Barker 2, J. Harrison 3; 14ft 2in.

High Jump: J. Armitage 1, R. Fisher 2; 4ft 2in.

Discus: J. Breese 1, K. Hanford 2; 65ft 4in.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

75 yards: P. Ballard 1, J. Barnett 2, S. Faulkner 3; 9.3 secs.

100 yards: J. Barnett 1, P. Ballard 2, S. Faulkner 3; 12.1 secs.

150 yards: J. Barnett 1, P. Ballard 2, S. Faulkner 3; 18.7 secs.

Broad Jump: J. Barnett 1, D. Hodgson 2; 15ft 5½in.

High Jump: J. Barnett 1, K. Young 2; 4ft 7in.

Discus: K. Young 1, J. Eastwood 2, L. Watson 3; 70ft 4in.

Shot Put: K. Young 1, P. Ballard 2; 32ft 3¼in.

SENIOR GIRLS

75 yards: L. Bassett 1, N. Scott 2, L. Cathie 3; 10.3 secs.
100 yards: L. Bassett 1, L. Underwood 2, N. Scott 3; 13.1 secs.
220 yards: L. Bassett 1, M. Carter 2, L. Cathie 3; 30.4 secs.
90 yards Hurdles: L. Bassett 1, L. Cathie 2; 16.2 secs.
Broad Jump: N. Scott 1, J. Leighton 2, L. Bassett 3; 13ft 6in.
Discus: N. Scott 1, J. Leighton 2, S. Mann 3; 59ft 3in.
Shot: J. Leighton 1, S. Mann 2; 27ft 3in.
High Jump: M. Carter 1, L. Underwood 2; 3ft 11½in.

NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

JUNIOR GIRLS

50 yards: G. Blincoe 1, J. Blincoe 2, G. Bryant 3.
75 yards: G. Blincoe 1, L. Lowrie 2, C. Andersen 3.
100 yards: G. Blincoe 1, J. Blincoe 2, D. Brook 3.
Broad Jump: C. French 1, K. Martin 2, J. Hansen 3.
High Jump: C. Andersen 1, N. Panui 2, K. Tweedie 3.
Discus: M. McGrath 1, S. Potter 2.
90 yards Hurdles: C. Andersen 1, N. Panui 2, D. Brook 3.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

75 yards: D. Lees 1, A. Friend 2, K. Callinan 3.
100 yards: A. Friend 1, J. Wilton 2, H. Flett 3.
150 yards: J. Wilton 1, K. Bruford 2, N. Smith 3.
Broad Jump: K. Bruford 1, A. Carpenter 2, C. Hornell 3.
High Jump: J. Foubister 1.
Discus: J. Coomber 1.
Shot Put: H. Poto 1, D. Winter 2, K. Callinan 3.
90 yards Hurdles: D. Lees 1, J. Wilton 2.

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

JUNIOR BOYS

100 yards: R. Tucker 1, R. Hodgson 2, J. Norris 3; 12.5 secs.
220 yards: R. Hodgson 1, R. Tucker 2, J. Norris 3; 28.2 secs.
440 yards: K. Birdling 1, R. Tucker 2, G. Summerville 3; 62.9 secs.
880 yards: K. Birdling 1, G. Summerville 2, H. Dilly 3; 2 min 25.6 secs.
Hurdles: J. Bruford 1, R. Tucker 2; 14.8 secs.
Broad Jump: J. Norris 1, R. Hodgson 2, J. Bruford 3; 14ft 11in.
High Jump: B. Burgess 1, J. Norris 2, R. Aitken 3; 4ft 4in.
Shot Put: P. Keane 1, W. Henry 2, J. Hood 3; 30ft 11in.
Discus: R. Pipe 1, W. Henry 2, P. Jenner 3; 78ft 11½in.
Hop, Step and Jump: W. Henry 1, P. Stubbing 2, G. Brook 3; 29ft 4in.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

100 yards: R. Kelly 1, H. Maskell 2, G. Larsen 3; 10.8 secs.
220 yards: A. Dale 1, R. Kelly 2, G. Larsen 3; 24.6 secs.
440 yards: R. Kelly 1, P. Reeves 2, A. Dale 3; 53.5 secs.
880 yards: P. Reeves 1, G. Larsen 2, K. McLeod 3; 2 min 4.3 secs.
1 mile: P. Reeves 1, G. Larsen 2; 4 min 37 secs.
Hurdles: P. Andersen 1, H. Maskell 2, K. McLeod 3; 18.8 secs.
Broad Jump: D. Furnell 1, A. Dale 2, D. Allen 3; 17ft 2in.
High Jump: G. Larsen 1, J. McArthur 2, R. Harlick 3; 4ft 8in.
Shot Put: R. Kelly 1, K. Pope 2, P. Reeves 3; 41ft 3in.
Discus: R. Kelly 1, P. Cheyne 2, G. Wade 3; 104ft 5½in.
Hop, Step and Jump: A. Dale 1, P. Reeves 2, P. Andersen 3; 35ft 1in.

SENIOR BOYS

100 yards: P. Pratt 1, K. Appleton 2, A. Harrison 3; 11.3 secs.
220 yards: P. Pratt 1, G. McGillivray 2, M. Andersen 3; 24.8 secs.
440 yards: P. Pratt 1, A. Harrison 2, G. McGillivray 3; 55.8 secs.
880 yards: A. Harrison 1, K. Appleton 2, R. Adamson 3; 2 min 18.5 secs.
1 mile: A. Harrison 1, R. Adamson 2; 5 min 1 sec.
Hurdles: A. Harrison 1; 17.8 secs.

Broad Jump: P. Pratt 1, A. Harrison 2, K. Appleton 3; 18ft 7in.
 High Jump: G. McGillivray 1, B. Gow 2; 4ft 9½in.
 Shot Put: B. Gow 1, P. Pratt 2; 28ft 10in.
 Discus: P. Pratt 1, G. McGillivray 2, B. Gow 3; 98ft 10in.
 Hop, Step and Jump: B. Gow 1; 33ft 4in.

NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

JUNIOR BOYS

100 yards: R. McGuire 1, L. Pharo 2, M. Palmer 3.
 220 yards: R. McGuire 1, M. Palmer 2, L. Pharo 3.
 440 yards: R. McGuire 1, L. Pharo 2.
 880 yards: L. Pharo 1, G. Fergusson 2, R. McGuire 3.
 Hurdles: G. Chamberlain 1, R. Strong 2.
 Broad Jump: R. McGuire 1, N. Way 2.
 High Jump: R. Strong 1, W. Dear 2.
 Shot Put: L. Toon 1, B. Poata 2, C. McKenzie 3.
 Discus: B. Poata 1, L. Toon 2, M. Palmer 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: C. McKenzie 1, W. Mann 2, C. Adler 3.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

100 yards: D. Fisher 1, A. Ashby 2, A. Burrell 3.
 220 yards: R. Burgess 1, W. Hanford 2, D. Fisher 3.
 440 yards: P. Hosking 1, M. Jobe 2, R. Reay 3.
 880 yards: A. Burrell 1, M. Jobe 2, T. Angus 3.
 1 mile: N. Browne 1, T. Hardy 2, G. Laurent 3.
 Hurdles: C. Logan 1, M. Jones 2, P. Clark 3.
 Broad Jump: W. Hanford 1, P. Clark 2, A. Burrell 3.
 High Jump: W. Hanford 1, R. Clark 2, K. Winn 3.
 Shot Put: C. Brewster 1, R. Parker 2, R. Clark 3.
 Discus: W. Hanford 1, B. Smith 2, M. Ratcliffe 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: P. Clark 1, K. Logan 2, A. Burrell 3.

SENIOR BOYS

100 yards: G. Higgins 1, P. Linn 2, D. Wardell 3.
 220 yards: T. White 1, P. Linn 2.
 Broad Jump: M. Ewen 1, B. Travers 2, D. Jones 3.
 High Jump: B. Travers 1.
 Discus: D. Wade 1, M. Ewen 2, D. Jones 3.
 Shot Put: D. Wade 1, M. Ewen 2, G. Derrick 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: B. Travers 1.

BOYS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' ATHLETIC SPORTS

Onchunga High School was represented this year in two inter-secondary schools' athletic sports. The first sports were held at Pukekohe, where schools from all over the North Island took part. Here the school was put on the map when Peter Reeves excelled himself by winning the Intermediate 880 yards in a record time of 2 mins 0.3 secs. The Intermediate Relay Team also gained fourth place.

RESULTS

Intermediate: 880 yards, P. Reeves 1, 2 mins 0.3 secs (record). Hop, Step and Jump, D. Allen 5th. Relay, O.H.S. was 4th.

The second athletic sports were the Auckland Inter-secondary Schools' Sports. We were again in the C section which was run at Northcote College on April 7th. Improvement on the previous year could be seen in many events.

RESULTS

Intermediate: 440 yards, R. Kelly 1, 54 secs. 880 yards, P. Reeves 1. 110 yards Hurdles, D. Allen 2, P. Anderson 3. Shot Put, R. Kelly 1. Broad Jump, D. Allen 5. Relay, O.H.S. was 4th in the heats.

In both the Pukekohe and Auckland Sports Seniors and Juniors gained places in heats, but not in finals.

The team was managed by Mr Dreaver and Mr Thornton at Pukekohe and Northcote respectively, and captained by K. Appleton. Thanks go to the teachers who helped to make these sports successful.

CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS MEETING

This was held on the Wednesday following the main meetings. We were represented here by the placegetters in the C Section. P. Reeves won the 880 yards in heavy rain, which caused many events to be cancelled and disrupted others.

STEEPLECHASE

The school Steeplechase was held on Tuesday afternoon, August 14. A beautiful sunny day ensured almost perfect conditions for this event.

The Juniors were away first on their 2-mile event and the massed start of this race is always a thrilling event. Nine minutes later the Intermediates were off on their just over 3-mile course. Three minutes wait and then in came the first of the Juniors, M. Dilly, of 3L2, in a record-breaking time of 12 mins 31 secs, reducing the previous best time by 41 secs. He was followed at about a hundred yards distance by G. Summerville and K. Birdling, running almost together.

Then while the Juniors were still coming in, away went the Seniors, about 50 of them.

First of the Intermediates was M. Jones of 5A1 in 19 mins 47 secs, followed by K. McLeod and C. Logan. Then all eyes were watching for the appearance of the first Senior, who was P. Reeves, running strongly in the fast time of 19 mins 13.2 secs, reducing the time first set last year by over $2\frac{1}{2}$ mins. Second and third were G. Lewis and R. Adamson in that order.

INTER-SECONDARY CROSS COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

These were held on the 29th September at St Kentigern College. The school entered one Intermediate team and one Senior team, both in the B section. Each team had six runners of whom only the first four counted for the school teams' competition.

The Intermediate team consisted of Malcolm Dilly, Gordon Summerville, Colin H. Logan, Michael Jones. The other members were Graeme Laurent and Geoff Larsen. The Intermediate team was unplaced.

The Senior team won their B Section and will be promoted to the A Section next year. The team was Ray Adamson, 9th; Peter Reeves, 12th; Ted Hardy, 20th; and Phillip Hosking 21st. Other members were Malcolm Ewen and Allan Harrison.

The whole School congratulates the Seniors for their good team work which has earned for the School a position in the A Section next year. This success has been one of the highlights of our school sporting year.

CRICKET

FIRST XI

After a shaky start another successful season has been achieved showing cricket to be one of the stronger sports in the school. Undefeated in all its matches so far the team has shown exceptional form in its bowling from its bowlers Mortimer, Jobe and Travers. A shaky start was seen in the batting but it improved as the season progressed with Anderson and Harlick playing a firm opening partnership to start the team with a good total.

A first innings win was registered in every case with outright wins being lost owing to dropped catches and misfielding. However, our fielding has been sharpened up by careful coaching from Mr Fisher.

The team's thanks go to the First XI's coach, Mr Fisher, for his careful coaching in batting and bowling in the practice nets. Thanks also go to the Parents who turned out regularly to follow the team's progress.

The team for the 1962 season is B. Travers (Capt.), M. Jobe (vice-Capt.), P. Cheyne, P. Mayow, R. Harlick, P. Anderson, S. Pilbrow, W. Hanford, G. Osborne, K. Appleton, A. Mortimer, R. Clarke.

FIFTH GRADE

The 5A cricket team has had a successful season this year. Norgrove batted and bowled really well and Elliot scored the first 50 of the season. Horscroft, Furnell, Thow and Smith also played well. The team would like to thank Mrs Thow, who took boys and gear to cricket each Saturday by car and supplied soft drinks.

We thank Mr Robey for coaching and managing us during the season.

The team: L. Norgrove (Capt.), E. Horscroft (vice-Capt.), D. Furnell, L. Thow, G. Elliot, C. Logan, C. Gibb, B. Burgess, P. Neilsen, R. Waugh, R. Johnson, G. Smith, K. Shepherd, F. Campbell.

SIXTH GRADE

The 1962 Sixth Grade team won all four of their matches outright. A good team spirit was never lacking. K. Curtin, the team's vice-captain, bowled very well to take 19 wickets for 42 runs. J. Naylor, G. Wade, T. Gordon and L. Jackson all bowled well. The most improved player in the team was L. Jackson. T. Gordon, the captain, was the outstanding batsman, supported by the rest of the team in getting quick runs. Generally, the fielding and running between the wickets was first class and helped greatly to give the team its excellent record.

We would like to thank Mr Riddolls for his help as our coach.

SOCCER

This season we again entered four teams in the competitions, two in the Junior and two in the Intermediate divisions. We have met with only limited success during the season, winning very few of our matches. This has been disappointing for in quite a number of the games the Onehunga team had more of the play but could not score the goals and that is what matters. One good thing noticed in the season's play is that the players of all teams are tending to combine better as a team and this augurs well for the future. Our players are not disheartened by their losses and are looking forward to next season with renewed hope.

Our congratulations go to Rewa Clark on being selected for the under-16 Auckland representative team.

INTERMEDIATE A

In the Saturday competition we won two games, drew one, and lost seven, and we won our friendly game with Kaipara College. This may not be a very impressive record, but we had a good team spirit, and all our games were very enjoyable. We were unfortunate to lose a first rate goal keeper, Allen Ashby, early in the season, but after a shaky start Les Clark proved a worthy successor.

Team members: Les Clark, Terry Gordon, Ron Grey, Bruce Gow, Don MacKenzie, Allan Mortimer, Bryan Jones, Tony White, Martin Ratcliffe, David Gow, Ray Greer, Preston Camp, Rewa Clark (Capt.).

INTERMEDIATE B

D. Jones (Capt.), K. Pope, K. Shepherd, G. Elliott, G. Osborne, G. Smith, R. Lawrence, G. Schutt, E. Bowden, J. Tooley, G. Sullivan, P. Rowe, D. Reynolds.

JUNIOR A

C. McKenzie (Capt.), K. Curtin, J. Jones, P. Keane, R. Hodgson, C. Keen, L. Jackson, K. Wong, R. McGuire, A. Wallace, R. De Vries, T. Angus.

JUNIOR B

The Junior B team this year has been supported by a small but enthusiastic band of players. Although we had many more defeats than victories, our keenness never waned. Each game was approached with the idea that we were going to win, a very good outlook, and there is no doubt that the team always did its best. The team was ably captained by R. Pipe throughout the season, the other players being: A. Schutt, J. Osborne, C. Shepherd, I. Carpenter, N. Orams, T. Crookenden, K. Salisbury, N. Brotherton, B. North, G. Berry, F. Wilton, P. Keane, K. King.

RUGBY

Four teams were entered in the Auckland Secondary School Rugby competition. The First XV played in the 2B competition, the Second XV in 3B, the Third in the 4B grade, while the fourth team played in the 5B competition.

FIRST XV

The 1962 Rugby season was most enjoyable and most successful, the team losing only two games.

Although no big wins were registered, the boys played as a team. The forwards held their own against the heavier packs, while the backline had the potential to develop into a really sound combination. Unfortunately, through injuries this was broken before it really developed.

A most enjoyable game was played during the week against Kaipara College, giving the First XV an opportunity to play before the school on its home ground. Although Kaipara had a marked advantage in weight and experience the boys played well.

We wish to thank our two coaches, Mr Grigg and Mr McGrath, for giving up their time to coach and advise us.

Team: P. Anderson (Captain), B. Travers (vice-Captain), D. Furnell, C. Brewster, G. Campbell, F. Campbell, R. Kelly, P. Smith, D. Wade, A. Harrison, T. Hardy, A. Dale, P. Cheyne, P. Pratt, K. Appleton, R. Marks, L. Proctor, T. Pai, R. Matatahi.

SECOND XV

This was a team which almost but not quite won many games. Potentially it was a very strong combination, but too often that combination broke down when on defence. Many close-fought games were lost in this way. The team defeated Avondale, St Peter's and Henderson once each.

Amongst our best players, Paul Smith (captain and first five-eighth) and John McArthur (fullback) were outstanding. Unfortunately for us, Paul won well-merited promotion to the First XV halfway through the season. His quick eye for an opening, and his unflagging energy will be remembered, while McArthur's kicking was often outstanding. Other players who showed improvement during the season were Stewart, Birdling, Jones and McEwan—the last-named was a newcomer to the game who shows promise as a halfback.

Altogether it has been a thoroughly enjoyable season, with all games played vigorously and in a sporting spirit. We would like to thank Mr Dreaver and Mr Smith for the time spent in coaching us.

The team: P. Smith, T. Ahu, K. Birdling, P. Clarke, J. Gardiner, W. Gavin, W. Hanford, M. Jobe, M. Jones, J. McArthur, J. McEwan, R. Parker, B. Poata, R. Reay, W. Richardson, J. Stewart, L. Toon, N. Way.

THIRD XV

R. Magnusson (Capt.), J. Cato (Vice-Capt.), P. Wright, R. Harlick, D. Schutt, N. Brown, R. Glen, J. Bruford, G. Chamberlain, K. Saussey, G. Smithyman, D. May, R. Tucker, M. O'Brien, E. Horscroft, W. Barr, G. Short, G. Wade, M. Palmer.

FOURTH XV

The team had a good season, finishing third in their zone in the 5B competition. All games were very well attended by parents, a most heartening form of encouragement for the players. After an excellent start, the team finally lost its unbeaten record in the seventh game of the season when it was narrowly defeated by Auckland Grammar. Although their standard of play had not dropped, the team did not win any competition games after this setback, losing one and then drawing the final two games.

Thanks are due to Mr Linklater, who put so much time into coaching.

Record: Played 10; won 6; lost 2; drew 2.

The team: Mr Linklater (coach), J. F. Adams, C. F. Adler, J. K. Ballard, C. D. Brown (Capt.), M. T. Byrnes, R. M. Dear, P. A. Double, D. K. Freer, P. T. Gedye, J. F. Goodall (vice-Capt.), W. A. Henry, R. W. Jackson, A. B. Kimber, I. G. Laurent, C. H. Logan, K. J. Logan, K. F. Mansell, L. H. Thow, P. R. Tribble, R. M. Waugh, K. J. Wheaton.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

According to physiologists, basketball absorbs as much energy as rugby; and yet, during the winter season, even in wind, rain and cold, an army of black-legged girl-soldiers may be seen struggling on the battlefield in Windmill Road. Among the multitude are the distinguished members of Onchunga High School.

This year only four teams were registered with the Association, although about 40 girls had games during the season. All kept up the good standard of play and the team spirit established in previous years; although not a great number of matches were won, the girls who played derived a great amount of enjoyment from the games. Several girls were selected for representative trials.

Grateful thanks go to Miss Goodenough and Miss Dent for their coaching and support throughout the season.

TEAM 1: Janette Jones (Captain), Raewyn Freer, Wendy Mayon, Betty Reddish, Jocelyn Leighton, Janice Oldrieve, Colleen Pople.

TEAM 2: Pat Irwin (Captain), Margaret Doherty, Annette Vella, Kathrine Callinan, Jeanette White, Sheridan Jobling, Joy Breese.

TEAM 3: Pat Turner (Captain), Judy Clarke, Ellen Palmer, Janice Harrison, Lenore Manuel, Jocelyn Hamer, Gaye McIntosh.

TEAM 4 AND RESERVES: Mary Brister (Captain), Sue Woonton, Jackie Sousa, Judy Armitage, Veday Katoa, Barbara Chapman, Dawn Basham, Elizabeth Halford, Edith McLeod, Jenny Rowe, Christine Anderson, Norma Jackson, Carol Parkes, Vivienne Forbes, Margaret Garrett, Kathleen Hanford.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

This season was most successful for our first hockey team in the Open C division. The team, most of whom have been together for two years, lost two games, drew one and won the rest. The girls enjoyed their games and were only disappointed because the season was shortened considerably by bad weather. The main scorer in our games was Jeanette Barnett, our captain.

The second team was entered in the Intermediate B division and although we have not had any wins our games, and the experience of second year players, have given valuable experience to newer members to the game.

In July, the school played Kaipara College and had a thoroughly enjoyable match against an experienced team. The August holidays again provide three extra days of hockey and we hope to gain from this year's tournament as much as we did from last year's.

We wish to thank Miss Mills and Miss Lindsay for coaching us and also our keen supporters and parents for helping with transport. Next year we hope to add to our numbers and continue our successes.

The teams:—

OPEN C: Diane Hodgson, Jeanette Barnett, Kōa Bruford, Loral Underwood, Adrienne Friend, June Mann, Sheryn Lowe, Margaret Chamberlain, Linley Jones, Gail Johnston, Isobel Macpherson, Kathlyn Peters. Reserve: Cheryl Harold.

INTERMEDIATE B: Lyndsay Bassett, Lynn Cunningham, Heather Fletcher, Cheryl Marshall, Roberta Reynolds, Jackie Boorman, Margaret Winn, Sue Creed, Margaret Pilbrow, Sheryl Smith, Anneke Vant Veen, Adrienne Carpenter, Susan Creed, Colleen Barnes, Jeanette Travers.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

Our yearly competition was held during the winter term, each class entering one team for the competition and playing each other on a league basis. The competition was keenly fought out, the eventual form winners being 3TA, 4TA, and 5A2 in 5th and 6th form. In the champions contest 5A2 beat 3TA 15-2 and 4TA beat 3TA 4-0. Then came a thrilling final between 5A2 and 4TA. It was a really close game, 5A2 running out eventual winners by 6 points to 0, scoring three baskets in the last minute of the game.

Next year we hope to have a properly marked out and equipped court to play on, which should help make the game even more popular.

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL FROSTBITE COMPETITION

Mr Thom, himself a keen yachtsman, chose the team from the many keen boys in the school. Mainly because of my weight and Bruce Watson's experience we were chosen. As I had never sailed this kind of boat before I sailed with Bruce in his boat "Capri" the week before for experience. We came third.

Bruce had sailed in this competition for the previous two seasons though owing to mishaps had not come anywhere. We arrived at Narrow Neck where the races were to take place and reported to the Waikare Clubhouse for weighing in. The minimum crew weight is 17 stone. After seeing we were in the first heat we went to the boat we had drawn. It needed very few adjustments so we were in the water almost immediately. We got away about third but were soon in the lead, where we stayed. This race was shortened to one lap because of the light airs. The first six boats in this heat were in the finals with the first six in the second heat.

I sailed the boat in the first final and even after doing badly off the wind came up on the slog home. The wind was changing all the time so we tacked well inshore, the only boat to do so. When the wind swung we came out ahead of the two boats in front but it swung back and we got a close third.

Bruce sailed in the next final. We got away to an early lead and kept this for all of the first lap where we thought it would finish, but this was the only race that was not shortened. In the next lap Mark Patterson, sailing for Selwyn College, passed us and though we gained a lot on him we still only managed to get second.

This placed us second equal on points gained in the two finals. Auckland Grammar retained the trophy but would not have if the last race had been shortened. Another thing of interest was that one new boat, "Michele," won three out of the four races, although she was sailed by four different crews. We were the only crew to beat this boat, and that was in the first heat when "Michele" came second.

—D. McKay, 4L.

THE TENNIS CLUB

The O.H.S. Tennis Club, this year with a membership of about 50, is in the capable hands of Mr Allpress, often assisted by Miss Dent and Mr Edwards. The club, which meets every Saturday morning from 9-11.30, provides coaching for beginners and also welcomes experienced players. A small charge is made each week to cover morning tea expenses.

Two cups were presented last season by Mr and Mrs R. G. Smith for club competition.

Committee: Sheryl Smith, Club Captain; Margaret Garrett, Secretary; Jacqueline Boorman, Treasurer.

FENCING CLUB

The Fencing Club has remained very small in numbers this year. This is a pity because fencing has so much to offer both boys and girls. However, despite lack of numbers our members have remained very keen and have participated in the secondary school contests with appreciable skill, both in team and individual events. K. Pope, G. Laurent and R. Neilson represented the school in the recent Auckland trials, R. Neilson reaching the semi-final foil before being eliminated—a good effort. We look forward to the remaining competitions this year with confidence and hope to have good news to report in next year's magazine.

P.E. CLUB

This club still remains popular and has almost equal numbers of boys and girls. Last year they put on some very good shows during the school P.E. demonstration at the end of the year. They were again asked to participate in the Albany Show and turned on a fine performance in the limited space that was available on the stage there. The girls did ball work, the boys chair tricks and both groups combined to show some groundwork. Then came the school concert in which the boys put on an exhibition of vaulting and the girls Indian club swinging. In October we put on a P.E. evening at the school, the brunt of the work being done by this club, so after the August holidays the members were hard at work preparing for this.

In between times we try to keep up on incentive badge awards but our time is so limited that these have to suffer a little. However, members are still qualifying for the badges and we hope to earn more.

One item of good news is that we are to have a new trampoline, a folding one to replace the present one. This will give us greater mobility for this work.

The School Gym Champions for 1961 were Adrienne Harrington, Junior Girls, Lynn Cunningham, Senior Girls, R. Tucker, Junior Boys, L. Clarke, Senior Boys.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

This group has continued its weekly meetings of talks and discussions, the attendance being between six and 36, depending on the topic, the weather and other school activities.

In the second term we had a successful after-school social at which Miss F. Cotton showed slides of a recent S.C.M. Conference in Fiji which several New Zealanders were able to attend. Members of our branch have taken part in inter-school activities—a social in the first term, the S.C.M. World Day of Prayer in the second term, and a camp in the third term. Some members are attending the North Island Camp at Rotorua in the Christmas holidays.

While all pupils are welcome at all meetings, those who wish to become full members and receive a membership card must be prepared to take more responsibility in the group. Full members this year are: Mark Anderson (president), Anne Cunningham, Susan Stephens, Raewyn Sherlock, Adella Hatton, Alan Bray, Alan Lowe, Veday Katoa, Jillian Sutton, Ellen Palmer, Robert Pipe, Robert Meurand, John Tooley, Beverley Salt, Cheryl Wheeler and Suzanne Mumby.

EVENING CLASSES

Evening classes have grown considerably this year with 19 classes and a roll of about 550. Three new classes started—Public Speaking and Committee Procedure, Cake Decorating, and English for New Settlers. Several new classes are planned for next year—Bookkeeping, Pottery, Continental Cooking.

THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends of the school who have helped us in a great variety of ways throughout the year. The gifts, the use of equipment and the interest shown in school activities are all very much appreciated.

Original Section

A GARDEN First Prize. Serious Prose.

Here the lawn is green and even. Not a blade of grass is allowed to grow any taller than its neighbours and not a weed rears its ugly head. Hedges, so meticulously clipped that one would almost suppose that each single twig had been pruned with a pair of scissors, surround each section of the garden. A goldfish pond is in one corner. Floating on it are several perfect water lilies (obviously nothing with even a slight blemish would dare to grow here), and in the clear water, fat, glistening fish lie, too lazy and well-fed to swim around. A small statue gleams with well-scrubbed whiteness behind a shrub clipped to form a rooster.

Beneath a 'rustic seat,' which looks about as rustic as a set of traffic lights, a pigeon sits with its downy head buried in its chest. Even it is so still that it does not look natural and one is tempted to lift it up and see if it is supposed to be concealing a brazen blade of paspalum or some other trespasser.

Suddenly, as if from nowhere, a flock of common, dirty-brown sparrows settles on this parody of a garden. Their small, active bodies tremble with life and their noisy quarrelling fills the air. The goldfish are startled into swimming beneath the water lilies and the pigeon's eyes blink open in shocked amazement. The neatly-clipped green rooster becomes piebald as the sparrows, wings a-flutter, alight on its symmetrically perfect body. A row of tiny brown bodies is perched on the seat, chirruping approval as two sparrows spar and turn and weave in and out of the maze of hedges. Then, as suddenly as they arrived, the birds disappear.

The twigs on the rooster snap back into place, the fish float lazily out of hiding and the pigeon's head sinks down to its breast. A single brown feather, small and light, twirls slowly to the ground and settles on the even lawn—a reminder that the garden had, for an instant, known life and fun.

—Margaret Garrett, 5A1.

BEFORE THE STORM

Can you hear?

Can you see?

There's wind in the trees,

And rain in the air.

The leaves are blowing, blowing,

And the grass is damp and cold.

The sky is grey.

The rain will come.

There'll be a storm today.

—Diane Grainger, 5A1.

IS MUMMY'S WATCH REALLY WATER-PROOF?

First Prize. Humorous Prose

- Date 1st April, 1954.
- Expt. 1 (in a series).
- Aim (i) To see whether mummy's watch is **really** water-proof.
(ii) To see what effect the result has on mummy.
- Descr. At two o'clock, when mummy had gone out, Mary-Anne stood on Jeff's shoulders in an endeavour to reach mummy's watch which was on the mantel-shelf. Aided by my helpful instructions they completed this mission without any great catastrophe occurring, and we proceeded to carry the watch to the bathroom. Once settled in this location, we did our best to fill the bath with water, but this proved impossible as, due to our last experiment, there was a slight leak in the bottom. We resorted to the hand-basin—and the water-level quickly rose level with the rim. Into the water we dropped a few grains of potassium permanganate, thus transforming the water to a purplish colour. We finally dropped the watch into the liquid, having first noted that it read the time 2.15, which corresponded exactly with the time given halfway through the Knit Parade on the radio.
- Note When the watch was dropped into the water its weight forced some of the water to overflow and spill on to the floor, demonstrating the validity of that well-known principle of Archimedes.
- Descr. cont. We left the watch in the water until the last strains of Knit No. 1 had died away, i.e., for fifteen minutes, and then drew it out.
- Result 1 It was noticeable that the leather strap had been reduced to a wet, heavy, floppy state. We observed that the watch was no longer giving out the usual ticking sound, and that the hands were pointing to the time sixteen and threequarter minutes past two. We calculated that the watch was under water for precisely one and threequarter minutes before its mechanism was brought to a standstill. After much shaking the watch still did not commence ticking, and after prying the watch open we could clearly see that the purplish liquid had seeped right through every part of the inner workings.
- Result 2 Mummy reacted violently.
- Concl. 1 Watches are not always as water-proof as we would like to believe.
- Concl. 2 When mummies are brought into contact with their ruined watches, they go off pop. —Mary Peretz, 4L.

POWER

First Prize. Serious Verse.

The world too seldom stops and tries to live
As He would wish it though they say they do,
But use His gift to cheat their way to power,
Destroy life just for homage from more men.
Too often there is conflict which must end
In war, fire, famine, death of useful men,
Who fight with steely weapons, deadly bombs,
And die because their leaders craved for power.
Too rarely does man pause to contemplate
That Being infinitely great who worked
This lump of rock and soil we dwell upon
Into a world of beauty pure and good
And set man over all, the soulful being.
Man does not keep His laws, will oft' repay
His goodness by destroying what He wrought,
Deriding all His laws, reflecting faith
In lust for wealth, majesty and respect
From men, but not from God who wills that they
Should live in peace and love, should tolerate
Those principles of righteousness, oppose
Those lusts of greed, of jealousy, of hate,
And live for God, and all men tolerate.

—D. Jones, 6B.

PICNIC ON MANGERE MOUNTAIN

They ran up the mountain
Smiling and laughing
And cracking corny jokes.
And when they reached the top
They found a sunny spot
And jumping up and down
They exclaimed on the view
And watched the seagulls flying
Above the blue lagoons.

They cried,
“Look at the trees!”
“Look at the people!”
“Listen to the motor-mowers!”
“Look at the houses!”
“There's our house!”

And when they had looked at everything,
And when they had listened to every noise,
They sat down and ate their picnic lunch.

—Mary Peretz, 4L.

THE CRICKETER

First Prize. Light Verse.

Batsman! Batsman! hitting fair
Little leather ball in air.
What brave bowler strong and tall,
Will bowl and make your wicket fall?
Will you beat your highest score?
Reach a century or more?
Or will your wicket fall and so
Send you off with head bent low?
The ball is high, with might you swing.
It hits the bat and on the wing
It soars aloft into the blue.
Running swiftly you make two.
The next ball skims along the green,
But its course you have foreseen.
With bat you make a solid wall,
With which, you hope, to stop the ball.
What will your total reach today?
Will you last until the play
Has stopped, owing to no more men?
Remember, you were number ten.
Batsman! Batsman! hitting fair,
Little leather ball in air.
What brave bowler strong and tall
Will bowl and make your wicket fall?

—M. Jones, 5A1.

THOUGHTS ON A CHURCH ORGAN

The sound like whispering wind
Through the eaves, round and round,
Flutters, murmurs, tries to find
Its voice and as it sounds
It louder grows.
Ringing, ringing, as Bow Bells
Ring on a summer's eve.
Higher and louder with bass notes ringing,
Now softer, and quieter, the hornpipes singing
And from his nimble fingers come
The shrill of flute, the bass of drum.
The walls vibrate, and with notes aloud
The silence is covered with sound, a shroud
The final chords shout loud and clear
Oh! the sound of the organ is grand to the ear.

—M. Anderson, 5B1.

THE BEACH

From a leaden sky the rain poured down in unceasing torrents. Merciless, as always, it spared nothing, not even the beach. Indeed, it almost seemed to concentrate all of its wild energy in transforming the beach from the colourful, live place it had been only a few short hours before to something beyond recognition.

Gone were the white sands. In their place was a sodden, dull-grey stretch of land. The sea, too, was transformed. Tormented as it was by the driving wind and rain, it was no longer calm and blue, but angry and grey-green, and flecked with the white tips of breakers.

Everywhere, everything spelled desolation. The rocks, where previously the children had played, were jaggedly silhouetted against the rising tide, and in the eerie half-light seemed to predict disaster. Far away, at the other end of the beach, the bathing-sheds stood alone and deserted, somehow looking out of place in this stormy scene. Also appearing out of place were a few small boats, far out in the western corner of the bay. Somehow, buffeted and beaten by the wind and the rain, and at times hidden in the troughs of the waves, they gave one the impression that they were quite helpless, and should have been rescued before the storm became really violent.

No sign of life appeared anywhere. There was nothing but the ever-rising and enraged sea, wildly resentful of the storm's power, the saturated apology for sand and the ominous black rocks.

And still the rain poured down.

—Jacqueline Sousa, 5A1.

CHANGES I WOULD LIKE

Pupil: "Please Sir, it wasn't my fault that the cricket ball broke the window."

Teacher: "I quite believe you! Now hurry along and find it, so that you won't miss any sport."

* * *

Pupil: "Sir, what would happen if I put these four acids in this test tube and shook it?"

Teacher: "They would explode I suppose."

Pupil: "Well I have!"

Teacher: "Don't do it again, please, it might break the test tube."

* * *

Pupil: "Sir, someone just rubbed that work that you spent all yesterday doing, off the board."

Teacher: "Never mind, I'll do it again today, and tell the naughty boy to try and remember not to do it again!"



PREFECTS

BACK ROW: D. Jones, B. McCallum, Mavis Carter, S. McCallum, Rosalynn Laird, K. Appleton, M. Anderson.

FRONT ROW: Daphne Wong Too, Linley Jones (Head Girl), Mr McCarthy, B. Travers (Head Boy), Natalie Scott.



1st XV RUGBY

BACK ROW: T. Pai, P. Smith, A. Harrison, K. Appleton, R. Matatahi, D. Wade.

MIDDLE ROW: Mr McGrath (Coach), T. Hardy, R. Kelly, G. Campbell, B. Travers, P. Cheyne, D. Furnell, R. Marks, Mr Grigg (Coach).

FRONT ROW: F. Campbell, L. Proctor, B. Smith, P. Anderson (Capt.), P. Pratt, A. Dale, C. Brewster.



GIRLS' HOCKEY 1st XI

BACK ROW: Adrienne Friend, Adrienne Carpenter, Miss Mills (Coach), Sheryn Lowe, Koa Bruford.

FRONT ROW: Loral Underwood, Diane Hodgson, Isobel McPherson, Jeanette Barnett (Capt.), Margaret Chamberlain, Linley Jones, June Mann.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM I

Miss Dent (Coach), Colleen Pople, Janice Oldrieve, Jocelyn Leighton, Betty Reddish, Wendy Mayow, Raewyn Freer, Janette Jones (Capt.).

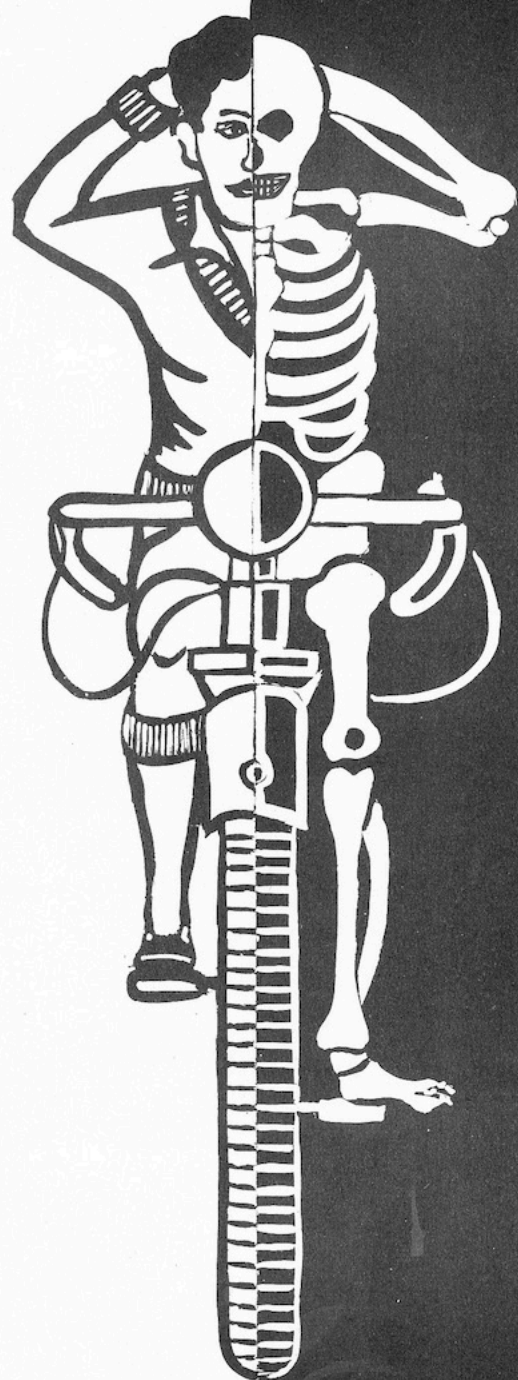
IS YOURS A

DEATH



CYCLE?

NO HAZARDUS:



NO FUTURE



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

BACK ROW: Annette Vella, Jocelyn Leighton, Jean Crookenden, Janess Armitage, Heather Wallace, Susanne Woonton.

MIDDLE ROW: Tessa Moore, Raewyn Yackas, Susan Creed, Adrienne Mills, Lyndsay Bassett, Michele Bradley, Lynn Cunningham, Mrs Martin (Manager).

FRONT ROW: Christine Anderson, Raewyn Parsons, Linley Jones, Barbara Green.



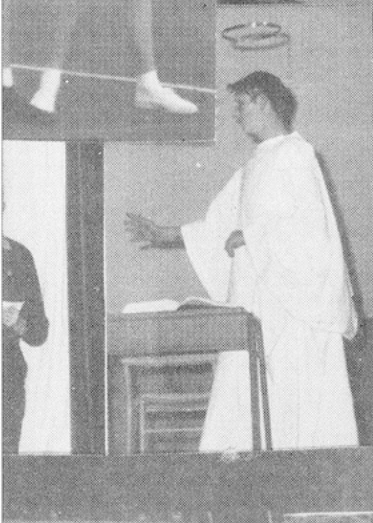
SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

WINNERS OF THE SENIOR B

INTERSECONDARY SCHOOLS' CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP

BACK ROW: R. Adamson, P. Reeves, T. Hardy.

FRONT ROW: M. Ewen, A. Harrison.







1st XI CRICKET

BACK ROW: K. Appleton (Scorer), P. Mayow, G. Osborne, W. Hanford, D. Mortimer,
R. Kelly, R. Harlick, Mr Fisher (Coach).
FRONT ROW: P. Cheyne, S. Pilbrow, B. Travers (Capt.), M. Jobe, P. Anderson.



1st XI SOCCER

BACK ROW: D. Gow, T. Gordon, G. Elliott, R. Gray, R. Greer, Mr Jones (Coach).
FRONT ROW: B. Jones, D. McKenzie, B. Gow, R. Clark, M. Ratcliffe, D. Mortimer.

Pupil (in the middle of an exam): "Can I leave the room to get a coke please?"

Teacher: "Of course you can. You know you need not ask, and get me one, too, while you're at it."

* * *

Pupil: "Miss —. Did you know that if you cut the strings of the violin it makes a real cool sound?"

Teacher: "No, but give me the scissors and I'll see for myself!"

—Shirley Mears, 4L.

SOCIAL CALL

Contemporary's now all the rage dear,
Or so the new magazines say,
There's only one thing that I fear dear,
These idiocies aren't here to stay.

It really is frightfully exciting
And it's "in" for more than one year,
For this has lasted some time now;
You must admit that, my dear.

So we've papered the hall chartreuse, dear,
We've sunken the bath 'neath the floor,
We've regency stripes on the floor dear,
With a 'brella stand, that's genuine Moore.

There's only one thing we lack now dear,
You see the Van Gogh has been pawned,
To pay for the period lighting,
But our motive is not to be scorned.

Perhaps my attitude's changed dear
With regard to Van Gogh and the rest,
But as Cedric lately remarked dear,
There're new artists to be put to the test.

But it's not on interior decoration
That I seek your advice now my dear,
But to discuss Cedric's latest promotion,
Or rather demotion I fear.

It's what the "non-U" call the sack dear,
And can't be discussed on the phone.
The chauffeur could drive me right over,
But I'm off to meet Mildred in Rome.

So my dear, you must really excuse me,
I'll be back in a couple of days.
So "bonne chance," give my love to Doris,
And make sure that Cedric "don't" laze.

—G. Higgins, 6B.

STARLIGHT

This vast vault of heaven, void of its
Heavenly body which gives light and warmth,
Holds on strings transparent
Tiny silver heads of twinkling stars.
Benevolently they nod o'er the Milky Way,
Above the world of slumber, above terrestrial soil.
By day Cherubs polished their silver gilded wings,
And do leave them to their nightly task,
To shine forth as lights upon the darkened earth.
Nature! O that she would reveal her secret.

—Mavis Carter, 6B.

AN ANCIENT CEREMONY

Fire-walking is a ceremony carried out by the people of Beqa only, no other Fijians can perform this feat. To remove devil and sin from both body and soul the fire-walkers must not touch food for two days and may only drink water.

A pit is dug approximately 30 feet long by 15 feet wide and 6 feet deep. A gigantic fire is lit inside the hole and large rocks are pushed in and levelled out by means of long poles manipulated from the edge. When the stones are white hot any unburnt wood or anything else on the surface is removed. A vigorous dance leads up to the actual walking and then they follow each other about, walking on the stones, practically glowing with heat, as though they were walking down the main street on Friday. Even though they walk barefoot on the stones not one person has ever suffered from burns.

Doctors and scientists have examined their feet before and after walking but none can supply an answer as to why they can walk on "fire." Doctors state that at no time are they in a trance before or after being on "stage." The most amazing part of this is that none of their costume shrivels up or burns even though it is made entirely of leaves, and the bangles around their ankles, also made of leaves, do not wilt in the intense heat. I think that the secret of fire-walking will remain a secret with the Beqa people for a long time.

—J. McEwan, 5B1.

A DAY'S SAILING

It was a beautiful day and the sun filtered through my window on to my bedroom wall. Today was the first day of the championships. I rallied the rest of the family and in a short while my yacht was on the trailer and being towed down to the beach. The beach was strewn with different-coloured sails, which fluttered in the light morning breeze. The five minute gun had gone and about thirty boats were milling around the starting line. Bang! The gun went off.

The sails were hauled in and the boats glided across the water. First time round I was lying in tenth position. A good piece of tacking to windward brought me up to fifth place and I was overhauling the fourth yacht when I noticed that the clouds had closed up and that there was hardly any wind.

Then it struck. The heavens split and the wind rose. The trailing boats were hidden by the thick squall which was coming down the channel. It hit me when I was off the wind and I literally flew. The run home was a tight lead and other boats were being taken in by the pick-up boat. We were speeding towards the home mark with the spinnaker billowing beautifully, in first place and I felt so happy.

The inevitable happened. There was a splintering crash and suddenly the mast disappeared overboard. It was all over for us.

Never mind, there was another day tomorrow.

—C. Brown, 5A2.

TO PEACE IN THE WORLD

Is there any security in the world for us

The children of today.

Somebody may soon let off that bomb

And dash our lives away.

There are radio-active waves which spread disease

And great atomic toys.

Millions of pounds go up in space

But what can we do, we're still girls and boys.

Why won't the leaders stop their playing,

And look to the rest of the world.

Only then when there's food for all

Will the flag of triumph be unfurled.

—Sheryl Smith, 5A1.

TRAVELLING BY BUS

"Behind that monarch of the road,

Observer of the highway code.

That greenish-painted, 'Onehunga Transport'

Ninety-seven horse power omni-bus."

This song that tells of buses is my beginning because it demonstrates the scorn that is attached by all and sundry to buses.

Of course it is a different story when you are on the bus. But for those who drive by such an ordinary thing as a car, it is a treat. It is enjoyable and indeed exhilarating to watch the other fellow being frightened to death by the antics of a bus. There is something in our nature that we can't help, that tells us "He is going to get it. Isn't it funny?" So I suggest, car drivers, that an occasional bus ride would do you the power of good.

Let's face it, we love to feel slightly on edge and nauseated.

This is one of the pleasures of travelling by bus. You see, whereas walking stimulates the mind, travelling by bus stimulates the stomach. This is best derived by sitting right at the back, making sure that you have first eaten a cream bun or a hamburger.

Travelling by bus fires the imagination. You sit down and opposite you is a man carrying a violin case. Not for one moment do you suppose there is a violin in that case. Oh, no. You start to wonder. He may be a dangerous criminal and he has a machine gun in his case. He may have some drugs in that bag. Or maybe a present for his wife, such as a new hat. A hat in a violin case? Well, perhaps it's a hat shaped like a violin. As you can see, it is a new, wonderful world you set up for yourselves when you travel by bus.

If you dislike travelling by bus then you lack appreciation of one of the finest things of our city life.

—M. Anderson, 5B1.

THOUGHTS CAN BE TERRIFYING

We were having French one Monday morning
After the night before.

I groaned, and yawned, and turned around,
As a fist slapped itself on the door.

In marched he, he of the thirds,

A booming voice he had,
He strutted to the waiting teacher

And he said with a voice loud and sad
"Would Falkenstein please go to the head,"
He addresses "teacher" in a mocking tone.

"Directly, correctly and not too sedately
For Falkenstein's at the end of the bone."

The messenger left, I stood up,

"I told you that it's time,"
Teacher giving his last word,
"You're for it Frankenstein."

I left my faithful teacher,

I left forty pairs of eyes,
I banged the door and left
Off to be put back to size.

Outside was quiet,
The morning air was chill.
I walked off impatiently.

At my own will.
Expelled for wagging,
What would Dad say,

It wasn't a week,
Only four to the day.

Suspended for smoking,
Now who could have seen that,
Down by the creek,
Along at the back.
Caned for cheating,
Or tripping up ladies,
Caned for setting lockers
Or shifting those babies.

I neared the office,
I knocked at the door.
It was opened by He,
I couldn't shift my fixed jaw.
"Come in," he says,
"Now take a chair.
You knew you did wrong
But otherwise fair.
I just wanted to tell you
Your Mag. poem's been passed.
We're putting the whole lot in,
From "We" to "Last."

—A. Falkenstein, 4L.

WINTER

The trees were bare. Their gaunt, brown branches etched out on the skyline. The small, round plum tree, the staid, silent apple tree, and the tall, slender poplar. A few leaves left over from autumn blew along the ground underneath them. The small citrus fruit trees, warm in a garland of shiny green leaves, looked laughingly on.

Beyond the trees and to the side stood the garden shed, home of mice and spiders. One door blew to and fro in the wind. Beside it stood a trellis with a few hardy passion fruit vines.

The garden, having been turned over and left, had small plants flourishing in it. A small, grey dog, covered in dirt, was digging furiously. Its kennel, standing beside the garage, was turned with its back towards the wind.

The lawn was green in patches, but because small boys were in the habit of playing Rugby on it, it was very muddy.

A quick shower, short but furious, came. Dog, man and cat rushed for shelter. A woman rushed for the clothes she was trying to dry. Only the birds remained, calmly feasting on this morning's toast and yesterday's bread. The sky darkened as night came on. Some gulls flew past, screeching for no apparent reason.

This is our backyard in winter.

—Sheryl McAlpine, 4L.

WHAT WINTER BRINGS

A desolate day
With black sullen rain clouds in the sky
Chimneys are smoking
Clothes lines look bare and empty.
The mist has obscured the ranges
The rain clouds have obscured the sun,
Trenches have been made
Bringing wet and unwanted mud.
It has been raining
And the sky is dim, shadowed and overcast
Making the sprouting weeds wet
And the power poles saturated.
Lying on the grass
Are miniature lakes
Making it slushy underfoot
So we are not able to play our winter sport.
Winter must be here,
As the trees are leafless
And the flowers dead
Only the houses look alive.
The sky looks stormy
Roofs are shining from rain
But on some trees I see
Some buds. The first sign of Spring.

—Sheryn Lowe, 3L2.

THE DYING POMPEIAN

Oh mighty King towering o'er the land,
Was your wrath guided by His hand?
Your flanks are streaked red
With the blood from your heart,
It spilled on my loved ones
So they could depart
To a land more beauteous than this.
You hide your face behind a mantle of black,
Are you crying?
Or does it please you to see me
Torn and dying?
How mighty you are.
Do you see that crumpled form,
With sightless eyes staring, at the heavens above?
Clutching still to her breast
The infant she loved.
Do you see faces, marred, hideous,
Distorted by terror?

Do you see these things?
Or are you blinded by horror?
If you were beast
I would slay you.
If mortal, despise you.
For I am no murderer.
But if it were He
Who rent your heart,
And spilt your blood,
Please tell Him I am sorry
For all I have said.
But, oh, I implore you,
Ask Him why?

—Lynne Cathie, 6B.

“YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS — OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS”

To the youth of today the future is something very real, something of which he will be part — he and his family. For the youth the future holds everything, for the man of age it holds nothing; for one it means life—for the other, death. Thus, youth, the novice, the leader of tomorrow, bears a tremendous responsibility to himself and to the whole of mankind. He is faced with a long, hard battle, and he must choose his weapons well — the principal one of which is knowledge.

Knowledge serves man — it can, of course, turn sour and serve pride or conceit and not man — and then a nation suffers, for it is upon this hypothesis that many nations have risen and fallen, because knowledge is the very foundation of a nation.

New Zealand is a young country experiencing its crucial stages of development, the outcome of which is dependent upon whether or not pride and conceit are allowed to dominate the youth of this nation.

One thing a youth must be aware, and beware of, is the fact that knowledge can be misdirected, as in the case of the ardent materialist—a man who can never get enough of two things, what he wants and what he deserves. We must conform our lives to Christian principles and practices; the man who does so walks upright; while the materialist hugs the earth.

To ensure that it is directed along the correct avenue, the path of knowledge must be illuminated. Truth is the necessary light. Not to see it is to be in darkness, to see it wrongly is to be in double darkness, while to be stumbling along in the dark, happy in the knowledge that our guides can see, or worse, stumbling through the dark with blind guides, is poverty indeed.

Possessing truth and knowledge we live mentally in the real world, while those who have not fully developed their individual

capacity for these are living merely in a suburb of reality; it is pathetic that they should think they are living in the whole of it. Of what value to this nation's future will such a one be? Stumbling along in the dark not even aware that it is dark, half fed and not even hungry for more, he is in no state to show others the reality, he is in no state to measure up to the responsibilities this country's future places upon him.

This is the long hard battle of youth.

—Andre Menefy, 6B.

TRIFFIDS IN QUEEN STREET

(Inspired by John Wyndham's "The Day of the Triffids")

(Triffids are plants which are capable of moving and also have a deadly sting)

The triffids lumbered down Queen Street, Onchunga. Terrified people cleared the streets and several lay on the pavements, dead. I was on the corner of Church and Queen Streets when the commotion started and my first notion was to run, but something tugged at my conscience—I had to do something to help. Suddenly an idea struck me, I darted into Wisemans and staggered out with a dozen .12 gauge double-barrelled shotguns. I loaded them all from a case of cartridges and took careful aim. By now the five deadly creatures were by the Strand Theatre. I squeezed both triggers. The roar deafened me but I did not stop firing until every one of the triffids lay prone on the road. Reloading I kept on discharging shot into their vile bodies until I was right out of ammunition. A police siren wailed, two army tanks lumbered up, a squad of armed soldiers approached, but they were too late. The job had been done.

—Bevan Cross, 4TA.

Short Article for Inclusion in Handbook of Basketball Rules

A GUIDE FOR PROSPECTIVE PLAYERS

We shall start at the feet. It is most important that (a) the basketball boots are not shinily new as this gives the impression that this is the player's first season and (b) that the laces are tied behind the ankles giving a highly professional look.

Moving upwards, it is necessary to know one's size in basketball stockings. To calculate this measure the leg and deduct six inches. This is generally enough to allow for a large gap between stocking-tops and skirt-hems. Stockings must have at least one hole in either knee with, if possible, blood dripping from a gory wound on the actual knee (a large bandage is a good substitute but not quite as effective).

Gym frocks are very important. They must be pulled into a tiny waist with a very full skirt revealing (if possible) a glimpse of lace-trimmed, shocking pink panties. The tiny waist is gained by

making a belt about four inches smaller than your waist measurement and sewing yourself into it each Saturday morning.

Makeup is also a major factor. As school basketball players are forbidden to wear makeup it is generally advised that they leave off lipstick and hope that in her panic at finding, as usual, that half the team is missing, the teacher in charge will overlook any eye-liner, mascara, eyebrow pencil, powder, eyeshadow or foundation cream that you may be wearing. It is advisable, if you are going to dye your hair, to wait until after basketball as teachers have been known to react violently at perceiving a stray strawberry-tinted head among the flock.

Businesshouse teams are entirely different as the emphasis here is on a variety of brightly-hued hairdos and also on seeing how many cubic inches of makeup one can place on one square inch of face. To allow more room for this fascinating hobby it is general practice to shave the eyebrows completely off and draw in new eyebrows to suit the occasion. Eye shadow matches hair colours and, most important, black slits must reach from eyes to hair level. Steel curlers in the hair can, with practice, prove very useful weapons.

To survive the rigours of a vigorous game of basketball, lipstick must be trowelled on with a liberal hand. This also applies to powder, which one may view in a startling range of colours from Dead White to Dirty Brown.

One last word: For maximum efficiency both fingernails and teeth should be filed to sharp points.

Good luck and good scalping!

—Margaret Garrett, 5A1.

NOTHING

On trying to think of a subject to write on (excluding paper) I heard the remark passed to write about nothing. So I have written about nothing and here is my "effort."

"Nothing is something which comprises of nothing," that is what nothing is when it is boiled down. That is not referring to nothing being boiled, but to what nothing means.

Nothing comes in different forms—take for instance, frustration on a teacher's part. "Multiply 6 by 30, add 3,000, divide the total by 7 and subtract 800," he says.

"Nothing sir," comes the conquering reply.

Another form is safety from teachers.

"What is that you're eating, Wilkinson?" — "Nothing, sir."

Another form of nothing comes when you play goalkeeper in a soccer team for your first match. Your mother gets your gear ready, cleans your boots (if you are lucky) and sends you on your way with some good advice. "Don't let any goals through." An hour later the beloved son staggers through the door, mud from

head to feet. One large black eye and a broken finger are just minor worries as mother says to her son, "Did you win Carlyle?"

"No, dear mother."

"What was the score?"

"Ten nothing."

Yes, nothing appears in many different forms. Take for instance writing in schools.

"What are you writing about, boy?" says the teacher.

"Nothing, sir," comes the reply.

"Nothing? Do you mean to say that all this period you have been writing about nothing?"

"Correct, sir."

"Get outside and wait for me."

And as the curtain falls, so does the cane.

—R. Hodgson, 3A.

THE LAST SURVIVOR

The plain was covered in inches of grey ash. The wind moaning under its load of radio-active dust and death, carried a few dead leaves from the remains of a proud stand of oaks to a small rivulet which had sprung from the depths of a once grand opera-house. The sky had a queer bright luminous hue, reflected in the heavy banks of fog which had been driven off the evaporated oceans.

Above the low moan of the wind a slight rustling could be heard. A solitary cockroach appeared. He ambled weakly towards the shallow stream. Only a red plant grew there. Reaching it, he began to eat the crimson leaves.

Already this insect appeared a strange shade of blue. One of the earliest forms of insects, this cockroach remained unchanged during the centuries. Once pursued by dragonflies spanning two feet or angry stewards or irate passengers, this insect still lived after a holocaust which had destroyed all known forms of life except this.

—G. Laurent, 4L.

A WATERFALL

At the end of a small dusty road there is a wide expanse of deep blue gushing water, forcing its way endlessly through motionless rocks and throwing itself madly over the edge, foaming wildly as it falls gracefully on the slow moving waters of the picturesque semi-circular bush-fringed lagoon.

At night the moon makes the frothing foaming water appear like thousands of luminous bubbles dancing excitedly on the edge of eternity, the only noise to be heard being the water pounding and beating on the lagoon before silencing itself in a powerless mass of still water, which flows gently through the lagoon.

Drenched are the rocks which the waterfall wildly leaps over, and frail the ancient footbridge which spans the falls.

—M. Pople, 5A2.

ON SKIPPERS ROAD

Once upon a time Skippers, a gold-mining town, boasted a population of one thousand five hundred. Today this remote spot, a few miles from Queenstown, is nothing more than a rugged trip with many reminders of those gold-mining years.

One wonders at the hardships endured by the old-timers on their lonely trips by horse or buggy, the isolated gorges, mountains and rivers. The road, made by manual labour, twists its way through solid rock cliffs and round narrow bluffs with sheer cliffs towering above and dropping below. At Hell's Gates, the road is tunnelled through solid rock, only to continue on its treacherous journey. One stops at the lighthouse, a large rock formation close to the road, to gaze across to where another snowclad outcrop closely resembles a huge hedgehog. It is unbelievable, at Pincher's Bluff, to look straight down the jagged rock face to see a ribbon-like river below.

At last evidence of gold lust is seen in the derelict shanties and homesteads. Looking across one of the many ravines you see the heaps of silt deposited by the sluicing pipes. The road is more negotiable and the Skippers suspension bridge is soon holding you high above the Shotover River; in fact, so high that when a flat rock is dropped it hits the water with the sound of a rifle shot.

Finally, the only homestead now inhabited comes into sight—not a centre of gold-mining, but a farmer's haven.

—J. Osborne, 3L1.

FISHING

One of the most enjoyable family outings I know of is snapper fishing on the Manukau. We always set out with high hopes of catching something of record size and each member of the party secretly has visions of landing the most fish.

There is a good deal of good-natured arguing whether lines or rods are best, with the rod-owners at least having the advantage of gleaming equipment to emphasise their arguments. Then there is the usual discussion on the best bait to use. Is mullet best? Does squid stay on the hook better?

At the end of the trip we think of all the reasons why the fish aren't biting as well as hoped. Either the wind's in the wrong quarter, or the tide's a bit too high, or the temperature's too cold, or something else is not right. But the member of the family who has the most success always returns to shore feeling smug and superior.

—Joan Laing, 5A1.

NOT APPRECIATED

Careless hands tug at my halyards,
They don't seem to care how my sails will fill.
They just like sailing at their own free will,
So long as I win by one or two yards.
I'm ready now to be launched,
But this is easy they always think.
They just throw me into the 'drink'
They think that's how I should be launched.
In they leap, as if I'm a jumping pit,
Grab the tiller and pull at each sheet.
Never once do they do me a treat,
By sailing me well, even a little bit.
Bang goes the gun and what a position,
Short of the line by one hundred yards.
I must catch up but it's terribly hard,
But I'm sure I'll manage to keep my tradition.
Bang goes the gun, but this time it's the finish,
And as a result of my pains we are first.
The crew did their best to make us twenty-first
But I make sure our successes don't diminish.
And back on shore the yachties chats,
Tell me my crew aren't a modest few.
And then seizing me as if to say, "Huh, you!"
They throw me to bed with the rats.

—G. Stone, 5A1.

THE TERRORS OF THE NIGHT

The moonlight shone silently on to the small patch of grass which surrounded the pond. Black streaks stretched their finger-like way across the water. The foliage looked like grotesque creatures which would jump and catch me at any minute, as I hurried on my way. The sound of the eels and fish coming up for food gradually stopped and the faint patterings of ducks' feet could be heard as they started on their return to shelter.

I started to run as the strange new silence frightened me. I could feel the mud squelching between my toes as I tried to follow the path in the darkness. These grotesque figures were now getting larger and larger and strange snakes seemed to rise from the ground, soaring upwards, but I dared not look up.

Suddenly there was a flapping of wings and a strange call quite near to me. I stumbled. It came again, only nearer, and again, and again. I ran as hard as I could, trying to scream but finding myself unable to. Not watching where I was going, I tripped over a root and felt myself falling, falling. I dragged myself up and ran.

I kept running and running, trying to get away from these

monsters which were closing in on me. I could no longer see the path but I kept running.

The sound of roaring water could be heard above the sound of the whistling crickets. The air around me had more moisture in it.

Suddenly I found myself falling again. This time I thought I would never touch land again. Almost immediately I woke up and found it had all been a bad dream.

—Mary Brister, 5A2.

SEA MEADOWS

The late afternoon sky was dulling into grey—a hard, stern, almost frightening grey. The air was deathly still for a full five seconds then suddenly a slight wind playfully blew through the short green grass, making it look as though thousands of mice were running endlessly through it. Then becoming bolder and stronger, the wind raced away to pull and tug at the orange and yellow flowers in the neat, symmetrical garden beds, common to new housing areas, even though this one was almost eight years old.

The wind was now dashing to and fro among the tall old trees that surrounded the grand old house, “Sea-Meadows.” A strange name it was and the whole district was named after it. At one time this housing area was most probably a beautiful, undulating lush green meadow, reaching from the front verandah of “Sea Meadows” right down to the sea’s edge. The distance from “Sea Meadows” to the water’s edge was only about half a mile and that was now almost all covered with the new wooden houses. There was now a new six-room school and even five new shops—everything new; and above all this newness rose this grand white old house, surrounded by old trees.

The wind was now lashing at the sea, tempting it to jump up, causing whips of salt spray. The high tide was advancing, crashing heavily on to the sand and up further on to the rocks, receding, running back frantically, leaving the jagged rocks black and dripping, and the flat sand wet and grey, with depressions where smooth white pipis lay.

Was this the harbour that the first inhabitants of “Sea Meadows” had sailed on? Had they seen the beautiful green pasture rising from the bay, picturing their new house sitting aloft, taking in the view, or had it been covered with bush, trees and scrub? This was the same harbour that Bishop Selwyn had sailed up and the Maori who had sailed in one of the canoes that had brought the first Maoris to New Zealand. Had they known the Bishop? Was that deep graze beside the huge front doors of “Sea Meadows” from a Maori spear? Was that dark stain on the front verandah blood from a dying Maori who was wounded, or maybe a Pakeha? And was the small hole in the window-sill of the kitchen a bullet hole?

This house seems to be full of mysteries—unsolved mysteries. And does the ghost of a small girl still run around the verandah of "Sea Meadows," screaming "Mama! Mama! They're coming! They're coming! Save me, Mama! Save?"

—Barbara Chapman, 5A2.

SPRING

Stillness, silence. A grey sombre sky, filled with foreboding black clouds waiting to vent their anger on the earth below. Mud, everywhere is mud, squelching, sticky, ugly, brown mud. Gaunt, stark, trees standing with branches upheld to the heavens, like hands, as if imploring, "Dear God. Give us sun, give us warmth," that we may once more be beautiful, dressed in a garment of green. This is a picture of winter.

But somewhere unnoticed a tiny green bud is striving, straining to open—anxious to display its beauty to the bleak ugliness surrounding it. This humble little bud is far from being insignificant. It is a symbol of beauty to come, warmth, happiness. Above all, it is the symbol of a beginning of a new life, for some a new hope. Stealing from behind its prison of clouds a little ray of sunlight sends down warmth and light in a shower of gold. The sun sends down more rays that encircle the countryside like a fond mother taking her beloved one into her arms. Everywhere new life is awakening, eager to make a new beginning after the cold silence of winter.

A faint pink hue tinges the topmost tips of the trees. The gentle touch of the sun caresses the buds of flowers, encouraging them to open, so all can see and enjoy their beauty. Everywhere is green, tall grasses wave in the playful breeze, flowers nod their heads, as far as the eye can see the earth is covered with a luxurious carpet, a carpet that makes one want to throw away one's shoes and frolic barefooted, knee deep in glorious blooms. It is lovely to feel the soft grasses tickle your toes, to sniff the fragrant flowers, to inhale deeply the sweet air, and to see nature bursting forth in all her glory.

Perched on a twig a little bird sings so loudly that it seems his tiny throat must burst. The birds are the messengers of spring. They flutter from branch to branch, chirping loudly. "Spring is here! Spring is here! Wake up! Wake up!" The air is filled with the sounds of a choir, and there is none other more beautiful, for it is nature's own choir. The hum of bees, the song of the birds, the rustle of the trees, the burbling brook, sounds so sweet that they pour love and happiness into one's heart.

Hush, look down in the thicket by the stream, there you can behold one of the greatest beauties of nature. A new life has come into being. The new born fawn staggers to its feet, totters weakly for a moment, blinking his big brown eyes in the strong light. On his tiny face he has a perplexed expression, he is saying, "What is

this strange place I have been brought into? This place of hustle and bustle, noisy clamour and brightness." But his mother comforts and reassures him with a gentle lick with her soft warm tongue. He is only one of many. All things are born tiny and helpless, perhaps that is why God chose the beautiful season of spring for the beginning of life.

The long day is drawing to a close. A beautiful sunset blossoms in the sky, as the sun sinks slowly below the horizon. The promise of a beautiful new day. Crickets chirp cheerfully, stars twinkle like tiny sequins fastened to the black shawl that covers the earth. All is still, all is quiet. We farewell spring to make way for summer. The blossoms on the trees have turned to rosy fruit, the animals of the new season are now strong, and seem to be bigger at the dawn of each new day. It is beautiful to stand all alone, drinking in the glories around you. You may be touched by a sombre thought. If it so happens that this world is turned into a place of horror and devastation by the hand of man, let us hope that God sends down a spring such as the one just past to cover the scars, and by so healing, bring life and beauty to this earth once more.

—Lynne Cathie, 6B.

SUMMER

We're out in the garden
Knees on the grass
Weeding the flower-beds.
It's summer-time—
The sun is beating down
The earth feels warm
Between dry fingers.
The birds are making
Lazy chirping sounds.
And it's fun,
In a peaceful way.

—Mary Peretz, 4L.

She stands behind the counter there,
With hard blue eyes and ginger hair
Piled high in the style that fashion commands,
Waiting for the old lady's demands.
Her scarlet-tipped nails drum together,
While she icily remarks about the weather.
The old lady at last has found her list,
And she reads it out with shaking fist.
In a flash, on the counter, is the bread, eggs and milk,
The old lady departs in a rustle of silk.
Leaving behind the shopkeeper there,
With hard blue eyes and ginger hair.

—Elizabeth Halford 3L2.

ONEHUNGA HIGH SCHOOL—2062?

It is 9.30 a.m. As I pull up in my solar-powered jet-mobile, I notice two typical pupils of Onehunga High School, which is one of Auckland's oldest schools, being over 100 years old. A boy and girl push their bi-hovo-craft up Pleasant Street. This is an outstanding custom still practised in honour of the late Mr C. J. McCarthy, the school's first Principal, who made this rule rigid in the fleeting age of the automobile, 90 or more years ago.

The boy, fairly short for his age, about five feet ten inches, wears a uniform which has evolved from the early years of the school. He is wearing a green mohair pullover and charcoal "spider pants." On his feet are traditional black winkle-nickers with a two-inch silver buckle on the side. As he reaches Trafalgar Street he dons a safety helmet in the school colours of red and green and zooms off.

The girl wears a green mohair boyfriend sweater and a "donk chain" with a big gold disc. These are all the fashion now and indicate the following day's weather, fortune and moon phase. This is the only jewellery permissible at school. (This is another McCarthy custom.) She wears a red needlecord skirt with green stockings and red pumps. Although this particular day is too warm for anything else, on some days a green suede jacket with silver buttons is worn. Having reached the crest of the hill, she, too, dons her safety helmet and nonchalantly starts up her "craft" and takes off at a more moderate speed in the opposite direction.

—Cherry Holdsworth, 4L.

HONG KONG

Hong Kong is a series of islands situated on the coast of S.E. China. Part of this territory, Kowloon, is actually on the mainland. Hong Kong has one of the most beautiful harbours in the world. The actual island of Hong Kong is only 32 square miles in area and most of the administrative buildings are on the foreshore. Ships from all over the world are anchored in the mile-wide strait between Kowloon and Hong Kong. Hong Kong, like New York, is building skywards because of the high land rates. Because of the need of land for housing projects the authorities have built the 8,600ft airport runway into the sea.

Walking through the side streets there is the smell of Oriental cooking, the bargaining of hawkers and the many dialects of the Chinese language. The different parts of the island are associated with different things: the western sea-front is lined with shops that deal solely in dried sea foods; about three miles from the Central District, as the Commercial centre is called, is Wanchai of Suzie Wong fame; while in the Peak District smart American cars are driven by wealthy businessmen. This is truly an island paradise.

—K. Wong, 3L1.

GRANDMOTHER'S CLOCK

Morning comes swiftly at grandmother's. At the first sign of dawn the old mottled rooster takes his place up on top of an old battered post. Inside the house the first sleepy heads lift from the pillows and the morning has begun. In the passageway of the farmhouse is an old Grandfather's clock known by everyone as grandmother's clock. Whenever grandma came down the stairs in the morning or returned from one of her outings, the clock would chime and chime.

That morning we arrived later than usual because we had a puncture on the way. When we arrived, to our surprise the house was still locked up. Rushing inside mother quickly ran upstairs to see if grandmother had slept in. A few minutes passed before mother came down. Quietly she said, "that clock will never chime again."

—R. Harlick, 5A2.

BOOKKEEPING

Every morning without fail the chief accountant of a large insurance firm came into his office at precisely a quarter to nine. He used to hang up his coat and hat and then read the paper. At precisely one minute to nine he used to take a key ring out of his pocket, select a small silver key, unlock his drawer, open it, glance in it, smile in a satisfied way, close it and lock it up again. He did this for about 30 years, but one morning he didn't arrive. He had passed away during his sleep. Now, the office staff were anxious to see what was in the drawer and so, after consulting the accountant's widow, they obtained the small silver key. Hurriedly they took the key and went and opened the drawer. Written neatly on a card in the bottom of the drawer was: "The debit side is the side next to the window."

—R. Nielsen, 5A2.

DEATH WAS NEAR

The dark space grew larger,
And my ground grew smaller,
With a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and leapt.

Up to my toes it rippled,
My feet all purple stippled,
With a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and leapt.

I was trapped there,
A light mistral ruffling my hair,
Still, with a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and crept.

The water drew nigh, hemming me in,
My end drew nigh as the tide swept in,
With a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and leapt.

But at last on the wind
I heard a noise, my mind?
But still, with a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and leapt.

Nearer and nearer the noise sounded,
When at last the boat was grounded,
With a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and leapt.

They took me off my lone sand bank,
And now I have just God to thank,
As with a gentle shush, shush it creeps,
While a night fish springs and leaps.

But for them I was left to die,
And with Neptune my bones would lie;
As with a gentle shush, shush it crept,
While night fish sprang and leapt.

—Koa Bruford, 5A2.

TO A TEACHER

List to me only with thine ears,
And I will speak to thee;
Oh hear my sorrowful tale of woe,
That hast now come upon me.

While riding to school, from my tyre did rise
A bump which did grow and grow;
Until so large, its seams it did burst,
And me to the road did throw.

I rose to mine feet, a battered bunch
Of blue-black bones and bruises.
I reached the curb by painful steps,
To find a hole in mine trewses.

My bike I picked up wearily,
And gloomily trudged to school.
Oh teacher, dear, thou hast list to mine tale,
Needest thou to be cruel?

—Deborah Lees, 4L.

Form Notes

6B

Third term ahead, the doors are slowly closing upon our sixth form year. For us the day of realisation is dawning. We know now how important we young people of today are, we must shape the matters of tomorrow. Our sixth form year has taught us much. We are no longer mere sheep jostling along with the rest of the fold, we have learned the art of individuality.

It has been through the expert guidance of our form master, Mr Robey, that we have been able to see the light. He has been striving patiently throughout the year to change an obnoxious bunch of green fifths into a responsive, clear thinking group of young people. People who will be able to go out into the world thinking and acting as any level-headed being should.

All this year has not been spent in converting us into future model citizens—there has been some work done; after all we are not exactly unconcerned that a certain U.E. examination awaits us.

Please do not think we are a group of dull, meditating intellectuals, we do indulge in other activities. During the second term all work was done to the lilting strains of Grand Opera as we wholeheartedly prepared that magnificent rendering of Carmen. Also we have our sporting types, swimmers, runners, riders, and a sole gymnast.

There is unity and fellowship in our form, and this will continue among the future students of 6A. We will be sorry to farewell those who are leaving, and wish them luck in their future positions.

At the completion of the third term, I am sure we will be able to look back and say—

‘That was our finest year!’

5A1

When teachers hear the name 5A1, they run away to hide in the staff room, for 5A1 is the class which knows all the answers, makes all the noise and appears in all school activities. This class is known on the basketball courts, on rugby, soccer and hockey fields and on the tennis courts. There are representatives in the drama club and in the orchestra and P.E. groups. They are studying a variety of subjects this year and are bouncing gaily along to School Certificate. Watch the newspapers — and 5A1's faces — next January!

5A2

Their name is famous
For deeds they have done,
The teams they are in,
And games they have won.
Their concert item,
A cheerful skit,
Was full of laughter,
Comedy and wit.
Two of the school prefects
Bruce T. and Natalie Scott,
Are in our brilliant class
And that's not all we've got.
The boys of our form,
Are champs of the school,
At the game of basketball,
And . . . playing the fool!!
We really are a happy class,
And very clever, too,
Bruce G. is form captain
Of our hard-working crew.
Yes, we are famous,
For deeds we have done,
For teams we are in,
And games we have won.

5B2

5B2 began the year with 28 pupils but the class has now diminished to 19 pupils. The form representatives for the year have been Anneke Vant Veen and Brent Smith.

In the sporting world our class produced four boys for the school football teams and five girls belonged to the Intermediate B hockey team. Lynn Cunningham and Lyndsay Bassett represented the school at the girls' inter-secondary swimming sports, Lynn winning the Senior diving. Lyndsay Bassett won the senior girls' athletic championship and represented the school at the girls' inter-secondary athletic sports. Noel Browne won the intermediate mile at the school sports.

Our Form teacher has been Miss Aldridge.

5 COMMERCIAL

Five Commercial began in 1962, with 23 girls and Mrs Prendiville as Form Mistress. Throughout the year several members of the form left and we have now a total of 18 girls. In the school swimming sports, Janette Jones gained second place in the total points of the day. Pat Irwin and Janette Jones represented Red House in the senior relay team. In the athletic sports held at the school, Janet Coomber gained first place in the Intermediate non-champ

discus. Half way through the first term, Mrs Prendiville left to go overseas and we now have Mrs Etherington as Form Mistress. With the commencement of winter sports we were well represented by Janette Jones, Pat Irwin, Jeanette White, Jocelyn Leighton, Norma Jackson and Dawn Basham in the Saturday basketball.

Most of our girls took part in the concert and we would like to thank Mr Fris for his assistance. We are now all preparing for several commercial examinations and some of us for School Certificate, so, Speed! Speed! Speed! is the order of the day.

4A

The Dark at the Top of the Stairs

In the shadows of a locker tall,
Behind this dim classroom wall,
Sit forty-one pupils,
All in all.
We are 4A,
We are the champions of the school,
From the rugby field to the swimming pool.
In dancing, table tennis and high jumps, too,
We are the school's magnificent few!
Our item in the concert we'd like to relate,
Was Romeo and Juliet brought up to date.
Our form believes in pleasure, too,
That's why we organised a form bar-b-q.
Miss Mills manages to control us though,
And may get us by with a push—and so
We remain, the unquenchable 4A,
To live, to fight for another day.

4B

At the start of the year 4B, with Mr Smith as Form Master, started with 28 boys and 11 girls. After the first term examinations five were promoted to 4A and five came down to join us.

A large proportion took part in sporting activities on Saturday mornings. We have two girls who play basketball, enough rugby players to form a scrum complete with halfback, and four boys who play soccer. Our form did quite well in the swimming sports this year with Christine Anderson, Trevor Angus, Don Bruce and Danny May well to the fore.

In the school concert we performed a well-received item called "Situations Vacant." In this act a lion discovered, amidst blood-curdling roars, that the physical education programme had developed Terry Crandle's muscles to a greater degree than he had anticipated.

4B on the whole has been quite active and has enjoyed an interesting and exciting year.

4TA

This year our class consists of 28 boys and we started off the year with Mr Heywood as our Form Teacher. At the end of the first term he left the school to go to a new job in Samoa, and was replaced by Mr Jones, who is our Form Teacher now.

Our class has done well at sport again this year and our class team came first in the 4th Form basketball competition. Again we are well represented in Saturday sporting activities and we have quite a few boys in the different teams. The school steeplechase proved a success this year as far as our class is concerned because we gained a number of high placings.

All round we have had a good year and we owe this to the various teachers who have taken us.

4 COMMERCIAL

At the beginning of the year 4 Com. was quite a large class, but many of us were eager to leave books and venture into the world and find jobs with the knowledge we had gained at school. We have lost seven girls this way. We also lost our Form Teacher, Miss Saunders, when she left us to get married in May. Miss Lindsay, our present Form Teacher, came to us all the way from England.

4 Com. has many good athletes and some of us play basketball on Saturdays, representing the school. Those who participate in the form basketball team have made a splendid reputation for themselves as equally splendid players, and have come out undefeated in the first of the inter-form championship matches.

As well as their interest in sport, the pupils of 4 Com. are hardworking and conscientious about their studies, the basis of 4 Com's work being shorthand, typing and bookkeeping. Some of our girls, although having only a year and a half's experience behind them, are taking the big venture of sitting the Chamber of Commerce Exam and we wish them well.

Our class put on for the concert a court case, using wigs of foam rubber, teachers' gowns (including the headmaster's), a lot of imagination and hard work and we really enjoyed putting over our little show.

4 HOMECRAFT

We started the year with 18 "ingredients" to the 4H mixture, but our numbers have dwindled down to 12. Nevertheless we have taken part in swimming, athletics, basketball and choir. We have also taken our turn with cooking meals in the model flat. We have also been having lectures from the Plunket Society on child care and babycraft.

3L1

3L1 began this year with 37 pupils. Our form teacher was Mr Thornton. In the school swimming sports Sue Woonton brought honour to our class and in the inter-secs she broke a record. In

the athletic sports Ray McGuire did well. A few of our girls play Saturday basketball for the school. Our form captain is Mary Wong Too and she is very efficient.

After the May holidays we had a great disappointment—Mr Thornton left. With the concert coming up and no form teacher, we were in a fix but Mr Dreaver, our English teacher, helped us out and for the concert we did "Hiccups."

We were very happy to welcome Mrs Stille as our form teacher in the third term.

3L2

At the start of the year there were 31 pupils in 3L2, with Miss Holzer as our Form Teacher. However, after the first term exams six pupils were promoted and six came down from 3L1, so that our numbers remained the same until one newcomer from Dargaville arrived. At the end of the second term our Form Teacher, Miss Holzer, left to be married and go to the U.S.A. She was replaced by Mrs Whatman, whom we wish to thank for her encouragement and guidance.

After Elizabeth Halford was promoted Sandra Potter took her place as form captain. One of our most able girls is Gloria Durham who, as well as winning the thrift essay, came runner-up in the Junior Speech Contest.

Perhaps our best-known member is Malcolm Dilly, who is the school's steeplechase champion. Altogether the friendliness of our class makes us a very happy form.

3A

Thirteen boys and sixteen girls make up this year's 3A and we inhabit the drab prefab. at the front of the school known affectionately to us as the "Black Hole of Calcutta." Our class captains are Cheryl Hewlett and Robert Pipe.

Our class has a great interest in sport as nearly all of the girls play basketball or hockey, not to mention that 3A won the Third Form girls' basketball competition. Most of our boys play either soccer or rugby for the school, with Robert Pipe gaining success in swimming and Gordon Summerville and Ross Hodgson in athletics and harriers.

On the intellectual side Maurice Winn and Tottie Hong are way ahead of the rest of us. Some of our boys showed their comic abilities in our class concert item called "Further Famous Inventions," illustrating the discovery of the Twist and Chewing Gum.

We thank Miss Anderson, our Form Teacher, for help during the year.

3B

Many of this year's 3B play a full part in school activities. We have five cricketers, seven soccer players and three rugby stalwarts, while gymnasium, hockey and basketball account for the interests

of some of the others. Although we did not put on an item in the concert and though it would be best if we quickly glossed over the fact that our form basketball team did not manage to win a game, you will find that people in 3B have helped in many other ways such as the Saturday appeal in Braille Week earlier in the year.

3TA

Dwelling in cold prefab at back of school,
Are twenty-six boys—none are fools.
Under Mr Thom's guiding hand
We form a cheerful, happy band.
3TA is very good,
It has a reputation, as it should!
Though of course 3TA is the 'most,'
Us fellas don't need to boast.
We might make a little, or more noise,
But that's only to be expected—we're boys!

3TB

There are 28 boys in this year's 3TB and our Form Teacher is Mr Edwards. Our class captains during the year have been George Wade, Kevin James and Graeme Harris. Boys in our class are responsible for milk distribution. We made up our own concert item entitled "School Uniforms" which earned good applause from the audience. Seven boys play in school sports teams and the form basketball players were runners-up in the 3rd form competition.

3TC

3TC began the year with 24 boys but this number has now shrunk to 20. We have contributed three members to school football teams and four members to school soccer teams. For the school concert we presented an item called "Cavemen's College," which our Form Teacher, Mr Fris, helped us to make a success.

Visiting Japanese naval officers considered us important enough to photograph doing gymnastics. Our classroom, a prefab, is remarkable for possessing three heaters to keep us warm during the winter. Tom Pai has been form captain for most of the year but has now been replaced by Chris Ball. We would like to thank Mr Fris for all the guidance and assistance he has given us during the year.

3 COMMERCIAL

Three Commercial commenced the year with 35 members, but in the second term this number was increased to 37. In the swimming sports Tessa Moore represented the school for diving and Gail Bryant was the reserve. Patricia Smith came second in the junior 33 1-3 yds runners' race at the athletic sports.

Our concert item was called "Prehistoric Education" in which we combined with Mr Fris' class, 3TC.

Linda Lawrie is our form captain with Jeanette Hay deputy and Miss Dent our Form Teacher.

3H

3H is a class of 38 girls. For practical work we split into two groups. One group goes to Homecraft and the other to clothing. During other periods we are all together. For clothing we have made shorts, rompers and a blouse. In the third term we hope to make a frock. Each week two girls go on tea duty.

Our Form Teacher has been Miss Morgan, and for the third term Miss McTavish.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION SHOW

Thursday evening, October 25, saw this year's Physical Education Show in the School Hall, organised and compered by Mr Lillie. The school P.E. Club provided us with some entertaining displays and supported the main items by prominent members of the New Zealand sporting world.

Following "Chair Tricks," we were delighted to see an item by Onehunga's own Jean Spencer, New Zealand champion gymnast, who has recently returned from the Prague World Games.

W. Scott, New Zealand champion weight lifter, held us spell-bound by feats of strength as he demonstrated Olympic lifts. His trainer, J. Cullen, gave us an interesting commentary.

Two of the foremost New Zealand fencers, B. Pickworth and M. Henderson, both Games representatives, treated us to a demonstration of fencing at its best. Mr Lillie, one of New Zealand's top fencing coaches, gave an absorbing commentary.

Our attention was then drawn to the trampoline when champions Lynn Cunningham and Bob Richardson gave separate and dual demonstrations. After interval we were entertained and amused by the unexpected talk on the Rome Olympics given by the New Zealand hop, step and jump champion David Norris.

To round off the evening, J. Van Cutlenborg, who holds a Black Belt 2nd Dan, along with members of the Auckland Judo Academy, exhibited many aspects of this method of self-defence in a most interesting way.

Throughout the evening interludes of club swinging, floor work and bar work were provided by P.E. Club. Ballet and skipping dance items were given by Joan Salisbury and Raewyn Burgess.

If any future display is as good as this year's everyone should see it.

School Roll

6B

Mr A. L. Robey
 Appleton, K. J.
 Derrick, G. H.
 Hardy, E. W.
 Harrison, A. F.
 Higgins, G. W.
 Jones, D. F. M.
 Lawrie, G.
 McCallum, B. D.
 McCallum, S. J.
 McGillivray, G. J.
 Pilbrow, S. C.
 Stewart, A. J.
 White, A. J. R.
 Carter, Mavis J. H.
 Cathie, Lynne S.
 de Malmanche, Lynette
 Harker, Gail L.
 Jones, Linley C.
 Winn, Margaret S.
 Wong Too, Daphne

5A1

Mr C. C. Allpress
 Cato, J. W.
 Cheyne, P. D.
 Clark, P. E.
 Jobe, M. B.
 Jones, M. J. M.
 Kelly, R. C.
 Magnusson, R. J.
 Maskell, H. J.
 Osborne, G. A.
 Stone, G. H.
 Tucker, P. L.
 Wright, P. E.
 Avery, Margaret R.
 Carmichael, Heather E.
 Day, Robyn P.
 Faulkner, Susan J.
 Forbes, Vivienne J.
 Fraser, Pauline
 Garrett, Margaret C.
 Goldsbury, Pat J.
 Goodin, Marilyn J.
 Grainger, Diane N.
 Hodgson, Diane F.
 Jolly, Adele F. V.
 Laing, E. Joan
 Laird, Rosalynn M.
 Smith, Sheryl M.
 Sousa, Jacqueline M.
 Williams, Gail S.

5A2

Miss J. F. Goodenough
 Brown, C. D.
 Camp, P. F.
 Campbell, G. H.
 Currie, G.
 Gow, B.
 Greer, R. T.
 Harlick, R. I.
 Harrison, G. J.
 Nielson, R.
 Pople, M. R.
 Rundle, W. I.
 Sullivan, G. E.
 Travers, B. H.
 Wardell, D. T.
 Watson, B. R.
 Anderson, Marion R.
 Boorman, Jacqueline
 Brister, Mary E.
 Bruford, Koa
 Carpenter, Adrienne
 Chapman, Barbara D.
 Hadrup, Carol A.
 Jones, Lynette L.
 Joyce, Margaret J.
 Maioha, Margaret J.
 Mann, Sherral R.
 Salisbury, Joan A.
 Schellback, Cheryl A.
 Scott, Natalie D.
 Sharples, Pamela M.
 Turner, Patricia A.

5B1

Mr F. J. Gair
 Anderson, M. T. R.
 Anderson, P. M.
 Clark, L. A.
 Edwards, L. J.
 Fielding, I. C.
 Granic, T.
 Heighway, J. T.
 Lewis, G. G.
 MacKenzie, D.
 McEwan, J.
 Maves, V.
 Parker, R. C.
 Schutt, D. W.
 Smith, P.
 Synnott, A.
 Thompson, R. W.
 Barnett, Jeanette C.
 Burgess, Raewyn L.

Callinan, Kathrine G.
 Chamberlain, Margaret
 Clarke, Judy A.
 Cunningham, J. Ann
 Hamer, Jocelyn M.
 Hatton, Adella E.
 Hornell, Carol G.
 Jenks, Adrienne V.
 Macpherson, Isobel J.
 Mann, June A.
 Sellwood, Hazel L.
 Sherlock, Raewyn B.
 Sullivan, Jennifer A.

5B2

Miss H. D. Aldridge
 Berry, K.
 Browne, N. H.
 Davis, C. L.
 Derrick, R. L.
 Ewen, M. J.
 Glen, R. W.
 Hanford, W. N.
 Howat, P. E.
 Murray, N.
 Proctor, L. N.
 Smith, B. S.
 Wald, J. D.
 Wood, R. F.
 Bassett, Lyndsay
 Cunningham, Lynne
 Finlay, Yvenne
 Freer, Raewyn
 Friend, Adrienne
 Marshall, Cheryl
 Patel, Madhuben
 Peters, Kathlyn
 Reynolds, Roberta
 Stephens, Susan
 Vant Veen, Anneke
 Wisneskey, Anne

5 Commercial

Mrs A. K. Etherington
 Ashforth, Margaret
 Bailey, Christine
 Basham, Dawn
 Brown, Diane
 Bell, Fiona
 Carter, Janis
 Coomber, Janet
 Crandle, Betty
 Dhana, Savita
 Durham, Leanne

Foubister, Judith
Francis, Joy
Heath, Carol
Irwin, Patricia
Jackson, Norma
Jones, Janette
Kum, Jessie
Leighton, Jocelyn
Phillips, Pamela
Rundle, Diane
Tobia, Jeanette
Watson, Leone
White, Jeanette
Weng Too, Betty

5T

Mr R. K. Grigg
Abrahams, W. J.
Adamson, R. F.
Ashby, A.
Brewster, C. R.
Burgess, R. N.
Burrell, A. R.
Crowhurst, R. G.
Fisher, D. A.
Fletcher, P.
Gardiner, J. M.
Gavin, W. D.
Gray, R. F.
Gulley, M. H.
Hong, P.
Hosking, R. P.
Linn, P. R.
McArthur, J.
Metcalfe, K. J.
Morrow, J. R.
Phillips, A. B.
Pratt, P. D.
Rawlins, K. L.
Richardson, W. D.
Roberts, T. A.
Simmonds, H. W.
Simpson, G. B.
Spalding, S. R. A.
Tribble, P.
Wade, D.
Walker, F. T. J.

4L

Mr A. L. Van Sambeek
Adler, C. F.
Banks, G. F.
Bruford, J. F.
Bryers, G. G.
Burdett, J. H.
Falkenstein, A. E.
French, R. S.
Halford, C. J.
Henry, W. A.

Jackson, R. W.
Job, A. D.
Jones, B. N.
Laurent, I. G.
McKay, D. J.
McLeod, K. A.
Pope, K. B.
Rowe, P. N.
Atkins, Glenyss
Beckett, Josephine
Bradley, Michele
Breese, Joy
Davison, Lesley
Dessau, Joanna
Fletcher, Jillian
Kazacevics, Sylvia
Lees, Deborah
Manuel, Lenore
McAlpine, Sheryl
McKnight, Jill
McLeod, Edith
Mears, Shirley
Neill, Lesley
Parsons, Raewyn
Peretz, Mary
Rose, Raewyn
Scott, Ellen
Wallace, Heather
Wilton, Janet
Wolfenden, Mollie
Wong, Doris

4A

Miss F. E. Mills
Adams, J. F.
Aitken, R. A.
Brook, A. G.
Burgess, B. R.
Dale, A. H.
Dear, R. M.
Gedye, P. T.
Gibbs, R. W.
Gow, D. A.
Grant, C. D.
Hall, W. M. W.
Hays, C. T.
Jones, B.
Keane, T. W.
Larsen, G. D.
McFall, F. A.
Morris, T. M.
Mortimer, D. A.
Nelson, R. J.
O'Brien, M. H.
Reeves, P. C.
Saussey, K. L.
Schutt, G. B.
Shepherd, K. W.
Stubbing, P.
Thow, L. H.

Way, N. F.
Yockney, G. C.
Aperahama, Emily N.
Armitage, Janess M.
Ballard, Pamela C.
Brown, Anita K.
Campbell, C. Beth
Fletcher, J. Heather
Holdsworth, Cherry M.
Hugill, J. Ann
Mills, Adrienne L.
Palmer, C. Anne
Parkes, Carol J.
Smith, Nancy J.
Smythe, Patricia M.
Vella, Annette F.

4B

Mr N. J. G. Smith
Anderson, L.
Angus, T. J.
Bicknell, J. C.
Bruce, D. L. D.
Chamberlain, G. J.
Cole, J.
Craje, K.
Crandle, T.
Elliott, G. I.
Huston, W. J.
Jones, S.
Kimber, A. B.
Lawrence, R. J.
Lewis, C. G.
MacKenzie, C. M.
Mann, W. E.
Mansell, K. F.
Marks, R. J.
May, D. B. I.
Norris, J. H.
Reay, R. E.
Reynolds, D. A.
Smithyman, G. P.
Stewart, J.
Strong, R. D.
Thorley, D. J.
Toon, L. G.
Wheaton, K. J.
Winn, K. J.
Anderson, Christine
Brooke, Susan
Harrington, Adrienne
Hosking, Lorraine
Jobling, Sheridan
Knipe, Pamela
Reinheimer, Joyce
Rogers, Linda
Wolfe, Judith
Young, Karen
Young, Lorraine

4TA

Mr R. L. Jones

Allen, D. G.
Berry, K. S.
Birdling, K. A.
Brookes, G. L.
Bulkley, G. T.
Cross, B.
Friend, R. D.
Furnell, F. D.
Gallagher, L. M.
Glucina, D. R.
Hood, J. R.
Horan, D. M.
Johnson, R. L.
Leat, H.
Logan, C. H.
Legan, C. R.
Logan, K. J.
Luen, C.
Nielsen, P.
Norgrove, L. R.
Ratcliffe, M. R.
Shinton, T. R.
Simons, P. A.
Swallow, P. E.
Tucker, R. A.
Turner, G. D.
Vazey, K. A.
Warrender, R. A.
Waugh, R. M.

4 Commercial

Miss R. D. Fazakerley

Andersen, Christine
Blincoe, Glenys
Blincoe, Jacquelyn
Boag, Shirley
Budgen, Margaret
Cope, Shirley
Donaldson, Rebecca
Douglas, Josie
Eastwood, Julene
Gibbons, Carolyn
Jackson, Christine
Jackson, Margaret
Johnston, Gail
Karon, Elizabeth
Langford, Barbara
McGrath, Madeline
McIntosh, Julie
Maioha, Eunice
Mayow, Wendy
Mills, Gayle
Pikaahu, Maude
Reddish, Betty
Smith, Pauline
Turner, Lynette
Underwood, Loral
Whistler, Jennifer
Yakas, Racwyn
de Malmanche, Yvonne
Jones, Karen

Pharo, L. C.

Robinson, P. R.
Vazey, G. E.
Wilton, F. G.
Wong, K.
Wurm, B. J.
Young, A.
Barker, Glenys
Berryman, Sheryl
Birt, Barbara
Brook, Dawn
Dowsing, Brenda
Duke, Lynda
Fraser, Kathryn
Hadrup, Mary
Halford, Elizabeth
Harker, Kay
Harper, Cheryl
Leuschke, Lorraine
McGrevy, Lorraine
Proctor, Kathryn
Rawlinson, Linda
Reading, Maureen
Reynolds, Georgena
Rowe, Jennifer
Smith, Heather
Tucker, Ngaire
Tweedie, Kathleen
Wagner, Marlene
Wells-Green, Joy
Wong Too, Mary
Wconton, Susanne

4TB

Mr A. J. Dreaver

Anderson, D. N.
Bechre, A. R.
Bray, A. J.
Campbell, F. J.
Carpenter, I. M.
Clark, R. S.
Craddock, R. J.
Cross, R. J.
de Vries, F.
Gibb, C. M.
Goodall, J. F.
Hall, G. M.
Horscroft, E. N.
Johnson, T. R.
Jerkovich, J. A.
Longley, W. R.
Lowe, A. W.
McLaren, M. K.
Morgan, G. L. A.
Smith, G. G.
Stephens, W. S.
Van Uden, J. G. M.
Wood, R. M.
Young, T. De C.

4H

Miss M. D. White

Ames, Janice
Avenell, Shirley
Barnes, Colleen
Cassidy, Lynette
Crookenden, Jean
Dullabh, Nirmalaben
Gurnick, Annie
Hinga, Gwen
Kemp, Shirley
Kesha, Lalita
Patel, Manjuben
Rewha, Rosemary
Romana, Tikapu
Taitimu, Ngaire
Van Uden, Cunera
Webb, Jacqueline
Webber, Marion
Witchira, Polly

3L1

Mrs C. D. Stille

Climo, G. C.
Gilbert, F. J.
Gordon, T. W.
McGuire, R.
Osborne, J. W.

3L2

Mrs N. C. Whatman

Crookenden, E. J.
Day, M. W.
De Vries, R.
Dilly, M. W.
Hall, S. W.
Hannant, M. D.
Judge, T. L.
Pendray, W. B.
Salisbury, S. B.
Scott, A. M.
Wallace, A.
Way, C. J.
Cobb, Angela
Coomber, Alice
Crandle, Mary
Doherty, Margaret
Durham, Gloria
Earle, Gaylene
Hanford, Kathleen
Hansen, Jennifer
Harold, Cheryl
Harrison, Janis
Hays, Frances
Johnson, Ruth
Katoa, Veday

Lowe, Sheryn
Pople, Colleen
Potter, Sandra
Rae, Brenda
Renahan, Carol
Rhodes, Sharryn
Williams, Dawn

3A

Miss J. E. Anderson
Annabell, R. A.
Ballard, J. K.
Crossman, A. R.
Emerson, B. R.
Hancock, R. L.
Harris, B. J.
Hodgson, R. W.
Jackson, L. J.
McKenzie, T. J.
Meurant, R. L.
Nickless, P. D.
Pipe, R. E.
Short, G. F. M.
Summerville, G. T. S.
Winn, M. I.
Armitage, Judith A.
Fisher, Raewyn C.
Fisk, Marilyn A.
French, Christine M.
Hewlett, Cheryl A.
Hong, W. K. (Tottie)
McBurney, Helen K.
McIntosh, Gaye
Martin, Kaye A.
Oldreive, Janice M.
Palmer, Ellen D.
Pillbrow, Margaret A.
Smith, Claire E.
Sutton, Jillian M.
Travers, Janette L.
Winters-Dodd, Dianne

3B

Mrs V. R. Green
Barr, W. T.
Brennan, P. C.
Brotherton, N. J.
Byrnes, M. T.
Clarkson, G. L.
Freer, D. K.
Furness, B. R.
Keen, J. C.
Kum, W. F.
North, B. F. B.
Orams, N. A.
Pascoe, W. L.
Schutt, A. A.
Shepherd, C. M.
Taylor, C. V.
Warbrock, R. A.

Watson, R. C.
Barber, Carol
Berry, Jacquelyn M.
Creed, Susan A.
Gomas, Maureen M.
Green, Barbara A.
Knight, Margaret C.
Mann, Christine D.
Mumby, Suzanne
Rogers, Anne T.
Runciman, Carol A.
Salt, Beverly A.
Wheeler, Cheryl A.

3TA

Mr B. G. Thom
Berryman, B. H.
Brown, D. C.
Burrett, W. J. R.
Cawte, D.
Curtin, K. A.
Druce, D. C.
Elley, K. B.
Freeth, D. A.
Graham, M. C.
Hall, K. M.
Hamer, K. J.
Jenner, M. P.
Jones, J. H. C.
Keane, P. E. D.
Kelly, M. D.
Kemp, M. S.
Kestle, A. S.
Moyle, M. G.
Norgrove, T. D.
Philip, R. W.
Toki, P. J.
van Sambeck, B.
Wallace, K. A.
Ward, N. L.
Ward, R. M.
Wileman, J. E.

3TB

Mr A. F. Edwards
Ahu, T. R.
Ansin, K. W. E.
Beehre, G. L.
Boag, R. A.
Colledge, E. R.
Corcoran, J. G.
Ferguson, R. W.
Harris, G. W.
Harvey, R. J.
James, K. R.
Keshu, M.
Lee, D. J.
Leighton, K. W.
Mackenzie, W. R.
Mathewson, R. R.

Murphy, G. R.
Naylor, J. F.
Nicol, K. T.
Nicolson, J. S.
Palmer, M.
Pleydell, P. D.
Poata, B. A.
Pye, G. C.
Stralen, R. C.
Tucker, G. G.
Vickery, P. J.
Wade, G. W.
Wood, T. R.

3TC

Mr J. E. Fris
Aramoana, R.
Awhitu, A. C.
Awhitu, W.
Ball, C. R.
Berry, J. M.
Bowden, M. E.
Brown, T. P.
Cook, D. J. O.
Dean, D. R.
Dean, W. R.
Double, P. A.
Hall, A. D.
Horne, J.
King, K. S. J.
Kirkland, J. R.
Lacey, D. A.
Matatahi, R. R.
Maxwell, S.
Pai, T.
Roach, F. W.
Robinson, D. J. R.
Tooley, J. T.
Vazey, G. D.
Watt, D. P.
Wright, R. E. P.

3 Commercial

Miss B. A. Dent
Agnew, Carolyn
Ashforth, Christine
Barnes, Jocelyn
Bird, Colleen
Brunsdon, Colleen
Bryant, Gail
Clark, Pamela
Cope, Inez
Danbsy-Scott, Lynette
Dear, Glenyce
Devereux, Marilyn
Fiddes, Anne
Furmage, Robyn
Gailey, Robyn
Garland, Carolyn
Glew, Carol

Graham, Edna
Hay, Jeanette
Hazleman, Glenda
Hong, Ada
Jones, Catherine
Kendall, Josephine
Kirby, Lesley
Kirkwood, Alamein
Kraak, Frances
Lawrie, Linda
McGregor, Fay
Melia, Jennifer
Moore, Tessa
Nathan, Lorraine
Rewha, Diana
Robertson, Heather
Schweikert, Ingrid
Simpson, Mavis
Smith, Patricia
Wigg, Jennifer

3H
Miss R. McTavish
Anderson, Christine L.
Beagley, Clarice M.
Berryman, Molly R.
Boland, Sheridan L.
Coubray, Louise
Donadel, Genette
Ellicot, Sheryl F.
Elliot, Meg
Finlay, Paullette M.
Flett, Heather A.
Gow, Elizabeth M.
Grey, Kathleen T.
Hadfield, Edith B.
Hall, Diane E.
Hallam, Jannine L.
Jackson, Faye L.
Jerkovich, Carol M.
Loo Foon, Janice

Lowe, Margaret E.
Lowery, Lorraine C.
Mackie, Sialemane T.
Mail, Lavinia A.
Marshall, Katherine D.
Matini, Kuina K. J.
Panui, Noeline M.
Peua, Teri
Phillips, Beverly M.
Poto, K. Huki
Pounder, Joyce A.
Pounder, June M.
Purdie, Gayleen S.
Roberts, Mabel
Russell, Valerie F.
Shepherd, Karen F.
Stevens, Evelyn F.
Shinton, Gillian T.
Tennent, Ann D.
Walker, Kiri
Witchira, Matekino