



ONEHUNGA
HIGH SCHOOL
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ONEHUNGA HIGH SCHOOL

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PREFECTS:

Bruce McCallum (Head Boy), Scott McCallum, David Jones, Keith Appleton, Ross Harlick, Graeme Campbell, Bruce Gow.

Koa Bruford (Head Girl), Daphne Wong Too, Natalie Scott, Diane Hodgson, Diane Grainger, Sheryl Smith, Robyn Day, Susan Faulkner.

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE:

Mr G. E. J. Hammer, Mrs H. Mummery, Mr W. F. Linklater, Miss F. Mills, Margaret Garrett, Diane Grainger, Vivienne Forbes, Graeme Campbell.

PRINCIPAL'S FOREWORD

1963 is now drawing to a close, and Onehunga High School is almost five years old. It has been the last of our formative years, giving us our first 6A with the satisfaction of work at the highest level and the feeling that we are now fully grown.

The last of our foundation pupils will leave us at the close of this year and once again I thank them for the wonderful pioneering job they have done in these first five years. Eight of them have now completed five years with us: Bruce McCallum, Scott McCallum, Daphne Wong Too, Graham Derrick, Keith Appleton, Bruce Gow, Max Pople, Natalie Scott. We wish them well in their future careers.

The school roll this year was 753 with 33 teachers. Buildings have been adequate and all have enjoyed a year without building operations. With the removal of the ugly black prefab., we have had the last section of our grounds levelled and grassed. We have also been given a front fence and the Board of Governors took over and completed the job of having entrance gates constructed.

Our efforts to increase the size of our grounds have not been successful and, although the five years of effort have ended in failure with the restrictive Department policy for Onehunga High being maintained, we must never cease to strive for more space so that the school can grow. This is vital to the future of the school.

In the field of sport, our teams have performed well and have maintained the school's high standards of sportsmanship. Our First XV gained senior status this year, and although it lost all games in the Senior B competition, the boys displayed great fortitude and were a credit to their school.

A gymnasium committee has recently been established with representatives of Board, Staff, and Parents. We aim to raise sufficient money to be able to build a gymnasium during 1964.

The success of 1963 is due to the co-operation and goodwill of all people connected with the school and I gratefully acknowledge the hard work of the staff, the co-operation of the pupils, and the support of parents.

If 1964 is as successful and satisfying as 1963, all will be well.

SCHOLARSHIPS

The School was delighted to receive notice at the close of 1962 of the establishment of a second scholarship for pupils of Onehunga High School.

The Directors of Johnston's Wholesale Wine & Spirits have guaranteed £50 per year for five years, with a review of the position after that time. The award is to be for the pupil who gains the highest marks in the School Certificate Examination in five subjects,

with the first award in February, 1964. We are sure this award will be an incentive to our best fifth formers and we are most grateful to the donors for their generosity and interest in the school. It will be known as the Johnston Scholarship.

The Jaycee Scholarship, worth £150, will be awarded at the close of 1963 to one of our pupils going on to University.

STAFF NOTES

At the close of 1962 we farewelled four of our staff; Miss J. F. Goodenough, Mr A. J. Dreaver, Mr D. M. McGrath, and Miss R. D. Fazakerley, relieving for Miss M. H. Robinson, who has since resigned. Later Mr N. J. Smith left us to train as a librarian.

We began 1963 with a total staff of thirty-three, with eleven newcomers, including Mr A. J. Cupit, Head of Science. During the year we welcomed Mr G. E. J. Hammer, Head of English, and Mr G. Bawden, Head of Social Studies — replacing Mr A. L. Robey whom we lost to Northcote College. Mr Lillie left teaching in the first term for a business venture, and later Miss Howley took an appointment in Australia.

Mr S. G. Hunter, Mr A. Green, Miss J. Manley, and Mrs B. A. Paine will be leaving us at the end of the year. The last-named was of course Miss B. A. Dent until the third term.

New appointments for 1964 include Miss D. R. Benge, Miss D. McArthur, Miss R. O'Reilly, Miss M. L. Watts, and Mr D. W. Notman. We thank all those who have left or who are leaving for their valuable services, and cordially welcome new staff.

One of the most envied of the staff was Mr R. K. Grigg, Head of the Technical Department, who visited Australia for six weeks under a Woolf Fisher Trust Award.

It is interesting to note that after five years we still have four of our original staff, besides the Principal. They are Miss P. C. Gee, Mr R. W. Riddolls, Mr A. L. Van Sambeek, and Mr R. K. Grigg.

SCHOOL DIARY

Feb. 5: "Once more into the breach dear friends . . ." Seniors surveyed their depleted ranks while 3rd formers looked on with awe.

7: A holiday for visit of Her Majesty the Queen to Auckland.

25: "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." Prefects announced at Assembly. Old hands welcomed new recruits into their ranks amid loud approval from school.

26: Splash! School Swimming Sports held at Onehunga War Memorial Pool.

8: A much larger group attended, and fully enjoyed, the Boys' Inter-secondary Swimming Sports in which our team did exceptionally well to gain a place.

16: Fine weather helped the school to enjoy Sports Day — only the second to be held in the school grounds. From roll call at 9.30 till the final announcement of Green House's win at 3.30, a wonderful day.

30: A rather miserable day for the damp but enthusiastic crowds at two Inter-secondary school athletic meetings — the Auckland Inter-secondary School Girls' Athletics and an Athletic Meeting for the stronger sex at Pukekohe. We were represented with some degree of success and great enthusiasm at both.

March 5: The school was represented at the Inter-secondary Girls' Swimming Sports by a keen and successful team and a small, but much-envied group of supporters.

April 6: Another rather unpleasant day for the Inter-secondary Boys' Athletics.

10: Supported by all those who have represented the school at athletics, we sent a small team to the Boys' Champion of Champions' Meeting. Alan Dale and Peter Reeves both did exceptionally well.

11: School sang the much-practised Easter hymn at Assembly and at 3.30 we broke up for the Easter Holidays, most of us firmly resolved to swot for forthcoming exams.

23: Examinations started and we all wished we had swotted at Easter!

25: School well represented at Anzac Day Parade in Onehunga.

27: Winter Sports commence — rugby teams ranging from 6th grade to the highly-honourable, and as yet untried as Senior B grade, First XV — hockey: two teams of eager girls brandishing hockey sticks as formidable weapons (we hope the opposition don't lose their heads) — basketball: six teams in "little black frocks" and nice new stockings complete with knees — soccer boys braved the onslaught and filed on to the scene with four teams, but without a field on which to practise. May we close this item with a word from Mr W. Shakespeare — "Nothing can seem foul to those that win." Rather apt on this occasion, we feel.

May 7: Mad scramble to find lost, stolen or strayed tennis racquets and cricket boots — summer sports photos.

10: Sighs of relief from staff and pupils—we suspect mainly from staff as we — the pupils — have enjoyed this term. And so we wend our way home for the last time for two weeks, each fondly clutching those grim little sheets of white paper.

SECOND TERM:

May 28: Back to school and started the term well.

29: Solemn occasion — Parents' Meeting to discuss Reports.

June 5: Class photos — much preening and combing — however most of the photos turned out quite well.

25: Form periods instead of Sports have become habit as it has persistently rained every Tuesday. Form periods are useful now, however, with the concert approaching.

28: 3rd form social — Senior School amused to hear that the juniors "enjoyed their party."

July 3: Great occasion: school accompanied in hymn by orchestra for the first time.

8: Mid-term break — Auckland infested with Onehunga High School pupils.

9: Tuesday and guess what? — That's right: it's raining! Form period.

17: Dress rehearsal for concert. Usual panic but, on the whole, it looks good.

18, 19: Concert and all agreed it was the usual success.

20: Day after concert — comment by member of First XV: "I'd feel fine if only I could stay awake"

N.B. At half-time we were leading 11-0. Full time score will not be mentioned.

Aug. 5: Victory for 6th formers! Announcement made today that in future the back two rows in Assembly will be reserved for 6ths. No more ignominious standing while lowly Juniors loll in comfort!

6: Second Term exams started for 3rds, 4ths and 5ths. While they slave, 6ths enjoy the pleasures of typing amongst the pots and pans, and geography in company with the sewing machines.

12: Exams ended at lunchtime and sighs of relief heard, not only from those concerned but also from 6th formers who are a little tired of trying to work out whether they are supposed to be having art in the library or biology in the physics lab. All classrooms back to normal.

16: 200 third formers depart in buses for special National Orchestra concert in Town Hall and peace descends on the school for two hours.

THIRD TERM:

Sept. 16: Term III begins. Pupils greeted by sight of new front gates.

18: Parents' meeting to discuss Second Term Reports (Oh heavens!)

28: Boys' Inter-secondary Schools Steeplechase took place at

St Kentigern College. P. Reeves, third in the senior A grade brought both honour and glory to the school.

30: Panorama photograph — a windy day, but in spite of this the photographer managed to produce a reasonable likeness of both staff and pupils.

Daphne Wong Too of 6A won a prize in a nation-wide French essay competition.

Oct. 7: Exams for 6th forms. A fateful week in the shaping of their destinies.

15: "Beware! Lookout! inspectors are about" — a whole week of them.

15: Six senior pupils took part in the Alliance Francaise Examinations at Auckland University. Vivienne Forbes (6B1) gained a high place. Congratulations Vivienne!

24: Most successful boys' careers evening.

31: Parents' Evening. A most interesting programme was presented, including an exhibition of evening class work, a display by the P. E. Club, a pottery demonstration, and a talk on the "expired air" method of resuscitation. Finally an election was held to elect the parents' representatives to the Gymnasium Committee.

Nov. 1: Speech competition. Both junior and senior finals kept the audiences interested with speeches of a high standard.

14: Tennis Championships. Once again the very high standard of play delighted the whole school. Our congratulations go to the winners, Marion Anderson, Christine Stevens, D. Gow and G. Climo.

15: Mr M. Halberg and representatives from the A.A.A. presented certificates to the Inter-secondary Team.

15: Twenty-seven 6th form pupils received, with joy, the results of accrediting.

18: School cert. pupils put "through the mill." School Certificate begins.

19: Third and Fourth form examinations commenced.

19-22: Accredited 6th formers spent four enjoyable days at an Asian Studies Seminar. Eight hundred students in all, attended the seminar and, under the guiding hand of Mrs M. A. Roberts, gained a great insight into the problems of our neighbours in the near north.

27: University Entrance Scholarship. Six 6A pupils faced their final examination.

Dec. 2: The remaining twenty 6B pupils commenced their University Entrance Examinations.

7: Senior Social held in the highly decorated School Hall.

11: Prize-giving. Another highly successful evening.

12: End of school year.

PRIZE LIST

FORM PRIZES:

- 6A:** D. F. M. Jones 1, Daphne Wong Too 2. **Certificates:** B. D. McCallum — Geography.
- 6B1:** P. E. Wright 1, Vivienne Forbes 2. **Certificates:** R. Nielsen — Book-keeping; Margaret Garrett — English; Heather Carmichael — Geography, History, Biology; G. J. McGillivray — Technical Drawing.
- 6B2:** G. E. Sullivan 1, Lynette Jones 2. **Certificates:** P. D. Cheyne — Geography.
- 5A1:** D. J. McKay 1, C. J. Halford 2. **Certificates:** Mary Peretz — English, Latin, History; Michele Bradley — History; Lenore Manuel — Biology; Edith McLeod — Biology; R. I. Harlick — Phys. Ed.; Natalie Scott — Phys. Ed.
- 5A2:** Pamela Sharples 1, B. R. Wakefield 2. **Certificates:** Beth Campbell — English; W. M. Hall — Geography, French; D. R. Ritter — Physics; Cherry Holdsworth — Biology; J. F. Adams — Biology.
- 5B1:** Julene Eastwood 1, C. Luen 2. **Certificates:** Jeanette Barnett — English; P. Stubbing — Mathematics; C. W. Carpenter — Mathematics; G. Lewis — Book-keeping; N. H. Browne — Art; L. M. Thow — Phys. Ed.
- 5B2:** R. E. Reay 1, D. J. Thorley 2. **Certificates:** Adrienne Harrington — English, Phys. Ed.; G. J. Chamberlain — Geography; J.B. Stewart — History; Shirley Avenell — Homecraft; Shirley Kemp — Clothing.
- 5T:** H. W. Simmonds 1, K. J. Logan 2. **Certificates:** R. L. Johnson — English; R. A. Tucker — Technical Drawing, Phys. Ed.; K. S. Berry — Engineering.
- 4L:** Dawn Brook 1, K. Wong 2. **Certificates:** Maureen Reading — General Science; Kathryn Fraser — Mathematics; T. W. Gordon — Phys. Ed.; Lorraine Leuschke — Phys. Ed.
- 4A:** Tottie Hong 1, M. I. Winn 2. **Certificates:** Colleen Pople — English; R. Lum — Gen. Science; Kay Harker — French; Gael Coomber — Phys. Ed.
- 4B:** Carol Hunniford 1, L. J. Jackson 2. **Certificates:** R. A. Annabell — Social Studies, General Science; Christine French — Mathematics; E. J. Crookenden — French; Kaye Martin — Phys. Ed.
- 4GEN.:** N. A. Orams 1, P. C. Brennan 2. **Certificates:** N. J. Brotherton — English; D. K. Freer — Social Studies; B. R. Furness — Phys. Ed.

- 4COM.:** Linda Powell 1, Heather Robertson 2. **Certificates:** Carolyn Agnew — Social Studies; Colleen Brunson — Science, Shorthand-Typing; Robyn Gailey — Book-keeping; Pamela Clark — Phys. Ed.
- 4TA:** M. P. Jenner 1, K. B. Elley 2. **Certificates:** P. E. Keane — English; K. J. Hamer — Social Studies; J. E. Wileman — Science, Mathematics, Woodwork Technical Drawing; L. N. Ward and M. C. Graham — Woodwork; B. Van Sambeek — Phys. Ed.
- 4TB:** T. N. Ahu 1, J. G. Corcoran 2. **Certificates:** E. R. Colledge — Science; P. J. Vickery — Mathematics; J. F. Naylor — Woodwork; G. G. Tucker — Woodwork Technical Drawing; M. Palmer — Phys. Ed.
- 4H:** Clarice Beagley 1, Lavinia Mail 2. **Certificates:** Sheridan Boland — English; Isabel Pou — Mathematics; Elizabeth Gow — Phys. Ed.
- 3L1:** Sarah Jones 1, D. S. Osborne 2. **Certificates:** G. R. Harris — English; B. R. Bickers — Science; Pauline Henderson — French; P. W. Gregson — Latin; Helen Kelly, Lorraine Reading — Phys. Ed.; J. Carmichael — Phys. Ed.
- 3L2:** G. B. Starkie 1, Christine Tucker 2. **Certificates:** Glennis Bevan — English; M. J. Green — Social Studies; Marion Laurent — Mathematics; R. Barnaby — French.
- 3A:** C. A. Wakefield 1, Carol Annan 2. **Certificates:** A. E. Young — Science; R. L. Lawrence — Mathematics; Beverley Winn — French; D. N. Anderson — Phys. Ed.; Elaine Grant — Phys. Ed.
- 3B:** Diana Ng 1, B. Henley 2. **Certificates:** Jacqueline Purdie — English; G. M. Lowe — Mathematics; Shirley-Ann Lucietich — Phys. Ed.
- 3COM.:** Margaret Chung 1, Rachael Bamber 2. **Certificates:** Christina Kum — Mathematics; Pauline Burrell — Book-keeping; Annette McArthur — Phys. Ed.
- 3TA:** T. J. Neill 1, J. L. Norgrove, G. T. Foss equal 2. **Certificates:** P. T. Harker — English; J. D. Saunders — Social Studies; P. Low — Mathematics; S. J. Clark — Phys. Ed.
- 3TB:** A. A. Brook 1, A. R. Ford 2. **Certificates:** J. W. Jackson — English, Science; A. L. Smithyman — Mathematics; N. Peua — Phys. Ed.
- 3H:** Shirley Fong 1, Janine Hosking 2. **Certificates:** Maria Opai — Core Mathematics; Robyn Anderton — Phys. Ed.

SPECIAL PRIZES:

Head Boy: B. D. McCallum.
Head Girl: Koa Bruford.

Merit Cup for Boys: D. J. McKay.
Merit Cup for Girls: Mary Peretz.
Endeavour Cup: P. F. Camp.

Dux: D. F. M. Jones.

Science Award: D. F. M. Jones.

Speech Contest Awards:

Sir William Jordan Memorial Cup: G. J. Harrison.

Sir William Jordan Memorial Rosebowl: Michele Bradley.

Junior Speech Cup: Susanne Woonton, Margaret Pilbrow, 1 equal.

Magazine Prizes:

Serious Verse: Vivienne Forbes. Serious Prose: Margaret Garrett.

Light Verse: Brenda Lipscombe. Humorous Prose: Mary Peretz.

Engineering Awards:

5th Form: K. S. Berry.

4th Form: M. P. Jenner.

Special Prizes for French:

6A: Daphne Wong Too — 3rd in Upper Sixth Form Essay Competition for post-primary schools.

6B1: Vivienne Forbes — Fourth accessit "Alliance Francaise."

SPORTS PRIZES:

Athletic Champions:

Senior Boys: R. C. Kelly.

Senior Girls: Jeanette Barnett.

Intermediate Boys: A. H. Dale.

Intermediate Girls: Raewyn Fisher.

Junior Boys: R. W. Hodgson.

Junior Girls: Helen Kelly.

Senior Steeplechase: F. C. Reeves.

Intermediate Steeplechase: G. T. S. Summerville.

Junior Steeplechase: A. L. Smithyman.

Swimming Champions:

Senior Boys: P. Smith.

Senior Girls: Michele Bradley.

Intermediate Boys: A. H. Dale.

Intermediate Girls: Janess Armitage.

Junior Boys: A. A. Brook.

Junior Girls: Susan Creed.

Tennis Champions:

Boys' Open: D. A. Gow.

Girls' Open: Marion Anderson.

Junior Boys: G. C. Climo.

Junior Girls: Christine Stevens.

Cricket Cup: T. W. Gordon.

Senior Mile: P. C. Reeves.

House Championships:

Basketball: Red House.

Swimming: Red House.

Athletics: Green House.

Inter-House: Green House.

Gymnasium Champions:

Senior Boys: B. R. Furness.

Senior Girls: Lorraine Leuschke.

Junior Boys: D. N. Anderson.

Junior Girls: Helen Kelly.

LIBRARY NOTES

This year the library has been used to a greater extent than in previous years. Increases to library stock have brought the total number of books to 3,150. Importance has been placed on reference material for our University Entrance pupils, but the sports and hobbies sections have also received special attention. A wider range of fiction books has been made available, particularly at senior, and lower junior, reading levels.

Loans from the School Library Service have formed temporary additions to our stock each term and the titles included in the loans have assisted the librarian to order books which pupils found interesting and informative. A new request service has enabled pupils to obtain books on special topics from the School Library Service, which the library does not stock. Any pupil is able to use this service on consulting the librarian.

A high standard in the general care of books has been maintained, and this is creditable as re-binding and preparing books for repair and re-issue is a lengthy and costly task. Borrowing figures have doubled this year, which reflects the greater interest in the library.

A privilege was extended to Sixth Formers to work at morning break in the library. Unfortunately too few availed themselves of the opportunity for quiet, purposeful study.

The fines system has justified modifications made this year. Who knows, it may soon disappear!

Donations to the library have been received gratefully, and many pupils leaving school have donated books to the library, which are suitably inscribed with the donors' names. This is a fine gesture from these pupils. Our special thanks to a parent who donated a magazine subscription.

Thanks are due to the willing band of librarians who give up time before and after school, at interval and lunch hour, to assist in the library.

Librarian: Miss F. E. Mills.

Asst. Librarians: Mrs N. Jackman, Mrs Cross.

Vertical File: G. Harrison.

Records: N. Smith, M. Pilbrow.

Seniors: A. Synnott, W. Hall, P. Ballard, A. Hatton, B. Campbell, P. Smythe, A. Mills, M. Bradley.

Juniors: G. Harrison, C. Watt, G. Houltham, C. Hewlett, S. Stevens, E. Grant, P. Rea, C. Beagley, K. Spalding, J. Adams.

FLYING CLASSROOM REPORT

Standing on the tarmac was the A.N.Z. DC3 View Master which was to carry four flights of pupils on a new venture in education — the flying classroom. Still high-spirited after the overcrowded bus ride we were settled in the plush seats under the guidance of the stewardess.

A smooth take-off and we were airborne at 120 miles per hour. The pupils were thrilled with the joys of flying until we hit an air pocket over the Waitakere Ranges. Many of them turned delicate hues of green and a few were successful in grabbing paper bags in time. As we approached the Manukau Heads the diversity of landscape in the Waitakeres changed to the uniform flatness of the western beaches. Onehunga High School and familiar houses were seen and exclaimed about.

A kaleidoscope of changing scenery passed beneath us until we reached Mere Mere where our vision was obscured by heavy cloud. We climbed to 11,000 feet to avoid the blanket and noticed the muddy stretch of Waikato meandering through swamp land.

On our return journey we crossed the Hunua Ranges to the Hauraki Gulf and over Auckland. The refreshing lemon drinks had adverse effects on some pupils and a fresh stock of paper bags was produced and the atmosphere was heavy with "country air". As we flew over the city, prominent landmarks, such as the Naval Base, Museum and Harbour Bridge were commented on and noted.

As we circled Whenuapai once more we could see the bright red berets of the other pupils waiting to see us land. Lunch was eaten in luxury in the sizeable restaurant before touring the spacious hangars of the Air Force.

Our dilapidated bus coped with the strain and we arrived safely back at school just as the next flight passed overhead. The successful flights were enjoyed by teachers and pupils alike, and there is every possibility they will be repeated in the future.

—Beth Campbell, Pam Ballard, 5A2

SCHOOL CONCERT

Since Onehunga High School was founded in 1959, parents and friends of the school have enjoyed four variety concerts. These are advertised as Variety Concerts, but lately the variety seems to be in the costumes rather than the items! Each year at least one item stands out, and we remember "Carmen" last year, but the whole evening is always a success from the point of view of the audiences, pupils and hardworked teachers.

This year's concert was, as usual, enthusiastically received by large audiences. There was perhaps an over-abundance of humorous sketches, but both actors and audiences enjoyed themselves and several of the skits showed originality and individual talent. As a

result of a large helping of humour, the audience was rather bewildered by 6B1's gallant venture into the realms of Shakespeare. However, if next year's performers were perhaps to introduce a little more variety into the concert they would find that it is just as much fun, and very rewarding, to carry off a serious performance as it is to make the audience laugh at a mime or skit.

The individual performances were of the usual high standard and the choir, Maori Club and P.E. Club items all received well-deserved applause. Remembering excellent items by the Orchestra and Drama Club in the past, we hope to see their names on the programme next year.

To sum up, it is safe to say that if the audience enjoyed watching the concert as much as we, the pupils, enjoyed performing, then the concert was an undoubted success.

SPEECH CONTEST

On Friday, 1st November, after a week of preliminaries, both Junior and Senior speech contest finals were held.

In the morning, assembled third and fourth formers heard the Junior contest. The subjects were chosen from "An Original Story," "A Great Day for New Zealand", and "My Most Interesting Day". Sue Woonton and Margaret Pilbrow shared first place, with Pauline Henderson runner-up. Other finalists were Mary Wong Too, David Osborne and Ross Barnaby.

In the afternoon the whole school heard the finals of the Senior contest. Once again we had invaluable help from Mr A. A. Smyth, of Seddon Memorial Technical College, in the judging. The girls' section was won by Michele Bradley, speaking on "What Is a Successful Life?" with Barbara Chapman, whose subject was "Youth In the Modern World", runner-up.

Graham Harrison won the boys' contest with his speech on "Youth In the Modern World", and second place went to Kevin Pope, who chose "The Purpose of Our Years at School". As usual, each contestant had also to make a one-minute impromptu speech, this year's subject being "Sport in New Zealand".

Other senior finalists were Howard Maskell, John Flathaug, Sue Faulkner and Diane Grainger.

NEW ZEALAND'S PLAYERS' DRAMA QUARTET

On the 17th September the entire school was treated to a performance from the New Zealand Players' Drama Quartet. The hour and three-quarters of solid entertainment they gave us delighted everyone, from the junior pupils to those of the school who appreciated something more than just entertainment.

This year the Quartet's purpose was not solely to amuse its audience, but to show how acting and the theatre came to be. The players did this very effectively while, at the same time, they amused

us tremendously with their wit and vivacity. Four pieces were presented, ranging from extracts of Shakespeare and Joan of Arc to the primitive beginnings of theatre in the days of the cavemen. However, the purpose of informing the audience was never lost, no matter how much the acting amused.

The Quartet's performance was superb. There was not a single moment when the lines dragged and the choice of play was well in keeping with the quality of the acting. The versatility of the players was, indeed, amazing, since roles ranged from a caveman to a soldier, in one case, and since the two women of the group carried off boys' parts very convincingly. Besides the ability of the players to change their whole appearance and manner, they seemed able to change from one scene to another with incredible smoothness and speed.

However, the most remarkable aspect of the acting was the skill of the group in conveying their meaning to the audience. They achieved this not only by forceful acting, but also by their being completely at ease on the stage.

The performance was enjoyed by everyone, staff and pupils alike. The wit, vitality and presentation of the Quartet was excellent and the overall effect which these qualities produced on the audience was one of very great amusement and appreciation.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The orchestra has been through a thrilling process of evolution this year — from very embarrassing scratchy sounds to a sweeping exuberance of instrumental tone which should reach its peak for this year in our final assembly music.

Instrumental pupils under the tuition of Mr Craig have been making notable progress, and we have been glad to welcome the best of them as the nucleus of the orchestra.

The recorder ensemble, trained by Mrs Wilson, has made a most interesting and valuable contribution to the group. It is hoped that next year this ensemble will also appear on its own from time to time.

Our final complement of instruments for this year will be: 10 violins, 3 violas, 1 'cello, recorders — 2 descant, 3 treble, 2 tenor, 1 bass, and 1 clarinet.

Miss Mannering, as pianist, and Miss Levesque, as conductor, have thoroughly enjoyed working with the orchestra this year.

CHOIR NOTES

Our choir has been small in numbers this year and consequently we have been able to concentrate more carefully on the quality of the sound we make.

For the School Concert we prepared a selection of folksongs of the British Isles. Each song proved to be the embodiment of one outstanding characteristic of the country it represented. Our other

bracket of songs was concerned with the supernatural: "The Fairy Song" and "Ride of the Witch".

After the concert we turned our attention to the morning assembly for which we have prepared several descants. Our performances have been in conjunction with the orchestra and we have gladly accepted the support of the clarinet in the presentation of our descants.

For the prize-giving ceremony we are working on a selection of Christmas Carols from various countries and this way we aim to present the story of Christmas.

Next year we hope to see an increase in the strength of the choir and, as a result, a marked increase in our activities.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

The S.C.M. this year has had its usual weekly programme of talks and discussions which have been attended by a loyal group of about twenty-five.

The school has been well represented in inter-school activities — two senior camps, one junior camp, a social, and the World Day of Prayer Service. A number of girls are looking forward to the Rotorua Camp in January.

About once a month some of the group have attended different churches in Onehunga, and we have found this valuable in learning how different branches of the church worship.

Although all pupils are welcome to all meetings, full members are those who take a greater responsibility in the group. The committee this year has been Bruce Wakefield, Christine Anderson, Grant Harris, Suzanne Parfitt, Marion Laurent and Shirley Scott. Other full members this year are Kathryn Adams, Elizabeth Aldridge, Patricia McCutcheon, Ellen Scott, Clive Wakefield.

FIRST TERM SENIOR SOCIAL

On the afternoon of Friday, May 3rd, the final touches were put to the decorating of the School Hall. Huge artistic creations, some grotesque, and others pleasing, were hung about the walls effectively rendering an attractive and genial atmosphere. The occasion: the First Term Senior Social.

That night as M.C. Mr Green enhanced this atmosphere with a varied programme of dances and novelty games. Many people were rewarded with prizes. The large gathering was entertained by items presented by the Andros Trio. The evening was a great success and was enjoyed by all who attended.

SECOND TERM SENIOR SOCIAL

The Hall was tastefully decorated and the School had a cheerful and bright appearance. The glamorous girls tottered in on their very high heels, carrying plates piled high with delicious food. We think that the boys' admiring glances were, unfortunately, for the food!

A snowball waltz started proceedings and soon the Hall was full of gay, swirling couples. The band kept us on our feet, twisting, fox-trotting and waltzing nearly all night. We were entertained by some very good items put on by some of our fellow pupils. At supper time the boys forgot all about their pretty partners and fell to devouring the food which the said partners had so painstakingly prepared.

The social continued in the same happy atmosphere until it was time for us to wend our weary way homewards.

STAFF VERSUS SCHOOL BASKETBALL

This year the Staff versus School match was also a contest for Torso 6, a highly decorative piece of sculpture which, we feel sure, would be appreciated even by one well known City Councillor. It was won by the Staff — a rather appropriate result as the form and grace of this work of art are about as noble and graceful as the form and grace of the Staff team. Torso 6 was delivered into the teachers' safekeeping in a solemn ceremony after the game.

Other notable features of the match were: the sight of Mr Allpress atop a goalpost, the teachers' barracking team, the referee's attempts to put down a scrum, the dainty gingham-clad maiden who served oranges at half-time, and of course, the Staff's uniforms — obviously designed for utility, not beauty.

By half-time the Staff were leading but in the second half the girls' team fought back tooth and nail (literally) and it is rumoured that they did manage to get one goal, although in view of tactics employed by the defence, we are inclined to doubt this.

In fact the game was, as usual, a delightful display of just how dainty, graceful and ladylike a good game of basketball can be. Oh well — three cheers for both sides, anyway!

GYMNASTIC CLUB

Many members of this club have taken part in numerous activities such as the School Concert or the display in the Third Term which launched the campaign to raise money for the proposed gymnasium.

Much concern and preparation went into these displays, but happily they met with success. We hope that with these displays we were able to bring some enjoyment to those who watched them.

Our thanks go to Miss Lindsay and Mr Green for the encouragement and help they have given us over the year.

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club was inaugurated during the Second Term after a donation of ten chess sets had been made to the School. At first an impossible number, consisting of seemingly half the school, gathered in Room 16. However, the membership soon settled down to a comfortable size. There are two divisions; the senior club, consisting of fifth and six formers, supervised by Mr Cupit, and the junior club, consisting of third and fourth formers, supervised by Mr Grigg.

A chess ladder put up in the third term aroused great interest, as members from the junior club were also allowed to issue challenges. Naturally, sixth formers predominate on the top rungs of the ladder indicating the high intelligence of their cultured minds!

If the same interest continues in the Club in future years, a considerable number of champions should emerge from the ranks of the lower forms.

MAORI CLUB

The members of the Onehunga High School Maori Club, which has a membership of about 30, have been extremely fortunate this year in having Mrs Tapene and Mrs Houpapa to instruct them in traditional Maori action song. Together with Mrs Mummary, who has organised the Club, we wish to thank them very sincerely for all the time they have given us.

It is an unfortunate fact that the boys, who proved their ability with their performance in the Club's item for the School Concert, have proved far less enthusiastic members than the girls. However, it is hoped that this will soon change. Huki Poto has been an outstanding leader of the Maori Club.

EVENING CLASSES

There was a further increase in the number of classes. The year started with 21 classes and a roll of approximately 580.

New classes were established in Boatbuilding, Coastal Navigation, Continental Cooking and Pottery.

On October 31 a display was held of work by pupils of the day school and of evening classes. All displays attracted considerable attention.

ART EXHIBITION

The Auckland Star post-primary schools' art exhibition attracted a very large number of entries from many post-primary schools.

The terms of the competition gave full scope for pupils' abilities,

as there was no restriction on subject matter or media, except that posters and repetitive patterns were excluded.

Out of the many hundreds of entries twelve were chosen finally for special merit awards. Eight of these awards were made in painting, drawing and print section and four for crafts.

In this important art exhibition Bryan Jones of 5A2 gained a merit award for his "Abstract Design" and "Stoat."

Bryan Jones, has through his artistic skill, brought honour both to himself and to the school.

We congratulate him on his achievement and wish him success for the future.

FRENCH INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' COMPETITIONS

The "Alliance Francaise," an official French organisation with branches in every country, aims at encouraging the study of the French language in the world.

Onehunga High School pupils took part, for the first time this year, in the French language competition organised by the Auckland branch of the Alliance at Auckland University.

Vivienne Forbes in 6B gained fourth Accessit place.

The Editor of the French School magazine "A Propos," Mr D. Lelong, lecturer in French at Otago University, organised a French essay competition.

Daphne Wong Too, 6A, won third prize in the Senior group. She was the only pupil from Auckland who qualified for a prize.

We do sincerely congratulate Vivienne and Daphne on their success.

SPORTS

SWIMMING SPORTS

The Swimming Sports were held at the Onehunga War Memorial Baths on the morning of Tuesday, February 26 in fine weather. A notable absentee from the list of competitors was Susanne Woonton who was competing in the New Zealand Junior Championships at the time as a member of the Auckland team.

New records were established in three events, Sue Creed lowering the time for the Junior 55 yards Backstroke by 1.6 seconds and for the Junior 55 yards Breaststroke by 0.2 seconds while Alan Dale added another swimming record to the six he already held by taking 1 second off the time for the Intermediate Boys 110 yards Freestyle.

Results were as follows:

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

JUNIOR GIRLS: Sue Creed, 21 points 1, Helen Kelly, 17 points 2.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS: Janess Armitage, 11 points 1, Barbara Green 9 points 2.

SENIOR GIRLS: Michele Bradley, 21 points 1, Raewyn Parsons, 10 points 2.

JUNIOR BOYS: A. Brook, 17 points 1, R. Pipe, 15 points 2.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS: A. Dale, 21 points 1, R. Aitken, 20 points 2.

SENIOR BOYS: P. Smith, 19 points 1, R. Kelly and P. Camp, 17 points, 2 equal.

HOUSE POINTS

	Red	Green
Girls	146	91
Boys	184	205
Total	330	296

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

SENIOR BOYS

110 yds Breaststroke: P. Camp 1 min 40.9 secs 1.

110 yds Freestyle: P. Smith 1 min 16.1 secs 1, R. Kelly 2, K. Shepherd 3.

220 yds Freestyle: P. Smith 3 min 1.0 secs 1, R. Kelly 2, K. Shepherd 3.

55 yds Freestyle: R. Kelly 33.4 secs 1, P. Smith 2, P. Camp 3.

Diving: J. McEwan 1, P. Clark 2.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

110 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 1 min 8.0 secs 1, C. Grant 2, G. Clarkson 3.

220 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 2 min 49.5 secs 1, R. Aitken 2.

55 yds Breaststroke: D. Furnell 45.5 secs 1, R. Aitken 2, G. Clarkson 3.

55 yds Backstroke: D. Furnell 45.5 secs 1, R. Aitken 2, G. Clarkson 3.

55 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 30.0 secs 1, D. Furnell 2, L. Toon 3.

Diving: D. Gow 1, R. Aitken 2, E. Horscroft 3.

JUNIOR BOYS

110 yds Freestyle: S. Clark 1 min 19.1 secs 1, A. Brook 2, R. Pipe 3.

55 yds Freestyle: S. Clark 36.4 secs 1, R. Pipe 2, W. Henry 3.

55 yds Breaststroke: R. Pipe 49.2 secs 1, A. Brook 2, S. Stevens 3.

55 yds Backstroke: A. Brook 47.5 secs 1, I. Farquharson 2, N. Miller 3.

Diving: B. Furness 1, L. Jacobs 2, D. Anderson 3.

SENIOR GIRLS

55 yds Breaststroke: M. Bradley 38.6 secs 1, A. Mills 2.

55 yds Backstroke: M. Bradley 1, R. Parsons 2, A. Mills 3.

55 yds Freestyle: M. Bradley 1, R. Parsons 2, M. Brister 3.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

55 yds Breaststroke: J. Taylor 62.0 secs 1, C. Anderson 2, S. Avenell 3.

55 yds Backstroke: J. Armitage and B. Green 49.5 secs 1 equal, J. Eastwood 3.

55 yds Freestyle: T. Moore 38.6 secs 1, J. Armitage 2, B. Green 3.

JUNIOR GIRLS

55 yds Freestyle: S. Creed 22.2 secs 1, H. Kelly 2, C. Stevens 3.

55 yds Breaststroke: S. Creed 32.9 secs 1, K. Hinton 2, C. Stevens 3.

55 yds Backstroke: S. Creed 25.4 secs 1, H. Kelly 2, K. Hinton 3.

Diving: H. Kelly 1, P. Read 2, C. Stevens 3.

GIRLS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' SWIMMING SPORTS

Following the School's Swimming Sports, a Girls' Team was entered for the Auckland Inter-Secondary Schools' Swimming Gala at the Olympic Pool on March 5. The following represented the school:—

Koa Bruford, Annette Vella, Adrienne Mills, Barbara Green, Carol Lindsay, Tessa Moore, Christine Stevens, Raewyn Parsons, Sue Woonton (Capt.), Janess Armitage, Sue Creed, Helen Kelly, Kay Hinton.

After a very enjoyable and exciting day, the school managed to tie with Takapuna Grammar School for third place, Westlake Girls' School winning the Shield with Mt Roskill in second place. Twenty-eight schools took part. Sue Woonton gained the most points for the team by winning the 110 yards Open Freestyle in 70.3 secs — a time which would have won her the Auckland Senior Championships — and the 55 yards Intermediate Freestyle. Sue Creed came second in the 33½ yards Backstroke and Helen Kelly won the Junior Diving event. The school's Junior Relay Team came second in the finals of their event.

BOYS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' SWIMMING SPORTS

At these sports held on March 8 at the Olympic Pool, Onehunga High, which was competing in the B grade finished third. This was due mainly to some very good swimming by the Intermediate team which gained second place in their section.

Results were as follows:—

OPEN Dive: B. Furness 1.

SENIOR

55 yds Freestyle: R. Harlick 1.

110 yds Freestyle: P. Smith 5.

INTERMEDIATE

55 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 1, D. Furnell 2.

220 yds Freestyle: A. Dale 1.

Relay: O.H.S. (A. Dale, D. Furnell, D. Hetherington, R. Aitken) 2.

JUNIOR

110 yds Freestyle: S. Clarke 3, R. de Vries 5.

ATHLETICS

On Saturday, March 16, before a large gathering of parents and ex-pupils the fifth School Athletic Sports were held on the school grounds. As this was the third year in which senior events had been held, the best performance in each event over these three years will now be taken as the record.

A feature of the meeting was the large number of records established or broken, 27 records in all with one other being equalled. Of these Jeanette Barnett established five in the Senior Girls' grade, P. Reeves and R. Kelly established three each in the Senior Boys' grade, while Helen Kelly set three new records in the Junior Girls' grade.

Results were as follows:—

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

JUNIOR GIRLS: Helen Kelly 23 points 1, Janis Harrison 13 points 2.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS: Raewyn Fisher 25 points 1, Adrienne Harrington 13 points 2.

SENIOR GIRLS: Jeanette Barnett 25 points 1, Pam Ballard 19 points 2.

JUNIOR BOYS: R. Hodgson 18 points 1, W. Henry 15 points 2.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS: A. Dale 30 points 1, K. McLeod 11 points 2.

SENIOR BOYS: R. Kelly 26 points 1, P. Reeves 15 points 2.

HOUSE POINTS

	Red	Green
Boys	263	237
Girls	141	275
Total	404	512

BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIP EVENT RESULTS

JUNIOR BOYS

100 yds: R. Hodgson 12.2 secs 1, R. Meurant 2, J. Wai Yee 3.
 220 yds: R. Hodgson 27.5 secs 1, S. Salisbury 2, M. Green 3.
 440 yds: A. Smithyman 1 min 6.7 secs 1, M. Green 2, R. Meurant 3.
 880 yds: M. Dilly 2 min 23.5 secs 1, A. Smithyman 2, W. Henry 3.
 100 yds Hurdles: I. Carmichael 15.3 secs 1, L. Forbes 2.
 Broad Jump: W. Henry 15ft 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ in 1, R. Hodgson 2, M. Dilly 3.
 High Jump: R. Hodgson 4ft 6in 1, W. Henry 2.
 Shot Put: D. Hetherington 31ft 11in 1, R. Pipe 2, S. Salisbury 3.
 Discus: D. Hetherington 108ft 1in 1, R. Pipe 2, W. Henry 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: W. Henry 30ft 7in 1.
 Relay: Green No. 1 56.6 secs 1, Red No. 1 2, Green No. 2 3.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

100 yds: A. Dale 10.8 secs 1, B. Jones 2, D. Furnell 3.
 220 yds: A. Dale 25.2 secs 1, G. Larsen 2, K. McLeod 3.
 440 yds: A. Dale 56.7 secs 1, K. McLeod 2, G. Larsen 3.
 880 yds: G. Laurent 2 min 16.9 secs 1, G. Summerville 2, K. McLeod 3.
 1 Mile: G. Summerville 5 min 8.6 secs 1, G. Laurent 2, R. Tucker 3.
 120 yds Hurdles: C. Logan 17.4 secs 1, D. Furnell 2, M. Jones 3.
 Broad Jump: A. Dale 17ft 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ in 1, D. Furnell 2, K. McLeod 3.
 High Jump: G. Larsen 5ft 3in 1, R. Reay 2, B. Burgess 3.
 Shot Put: A. Dale 34ft 11in 1, K. Pope 2, P. Keane 3.
 Discus: K. McLeod 90ft 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ in 1, D. Furnell 2, K. Pope 3.
 Hope, Step and Jump: A. Dale 35ft 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ in 1, K. Logan 2, J. Bruford 3.
 Relay: Green No. 1 1 min 50.4 secs 1, Red No. 1 2, Red No. 2 3.

SENIOR BOYS

100 yds: R. Kelly 10.8 secs 1, R. Harlick 2, K. Appleton 3.
 220 yds: R. Kelly 25.2 secs 1, K. Appleton 2, R. Harlick 3.
 440 yds: P. Reeves 54.5 secs 1, R. Kelly 2
 880 yds: P. Reeves 2 min 2.9 secs 1, G. Lewis 2, C. Carpenter 3.
 1 Mile: P. Reeves 4 min 38.9 secs 1, G. Lewis 2, M. McRae 3.
 120 yds Hurdles: R. Harlick 18.5 secs 1, H. Maskell 2, P. Clark 3.
 Broad Jump: R. Kelly 19ft 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ in 1, P. Clark 2, B. Gow 3.
 High Jump: G. McGillivray 5ft 1in 1, R. Harlick 2, P. Clark 3.
 Shot Put: R. Kelly 38ft 5in 1, P. Cheyne 2, D. Wade 3.
 Discus: B. Gow 106ft 7in 1, R. Kelly 2, P. Camp 3.
 Hop, Step and Jump: P. Clark 36ft 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in 1, P. Smith 2, B. Gow 3.
 Relay: Red No. 1 3 min 40 secs 1, Green No. 1 2, Red No. 2 3.

NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENT RESULTS

JUNIOR BOYS

100 yds Final 1: B. Logan 1.
100 yds Final 2: A. Young 1.
220 yds: B. Logan 1.
440 yds: S. Stevens 1, J. van't Veen 2.
880 yds: N. Peua 1, D. Freer 2.
100 yds Hurdles: G. Harris 1.
Broad Jump: G. Harris 1, M. Travis 2.
High Jump: S. Stevens and N. Peua equal 1.
Shot Put: K. Stephens 1, C. Way 2.
Discus: C. Way 1, J. McKenzie 2.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

100 yds: R. McGuire 1, R. Jackson 2, R. Hancox 3.
220 yds: R. McGuire 1, W. Hall 2, C. Halford 3.
440 yds: W. Hall 1, R. McGuire 2, L. Pharo 3.
880 yds: W. Hall 1, L. Pharo 2, G. Bryers 3.
1 Mile: G. Bryers 1, W. Hall 2, K. Saussey 3.
120 yds Hurdles: R. Jackson 1, P. Rowe 2, G. Bryers 3.
Broad Jump: J. Bruford 1, G. Bryers 2, R. McGuire 3.
High Jump: W. Stevens 1, W. McKenzie 2, J. Bruford 3.
Shot Put: M. Palmer 1, G. Turner 2, G. Wade 3.
Discus: L. Toon 1, G. Turner 2, P. Jenner 3.

GIRLS' CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS

JUNIOR GIRLS

50 yds: J. Harrison 6.8 secs 1, M. Welch 2, J. Rowe 3.
75 yds: J. Harrison 9.4 secs 1, H. Kelly 2, G. Hart 3.
100 yds: H. Kelly 12.7 secs 1, J. Harrison 2, M. Welch 3.
90 yds Hurdles: H. Kelly 12.6 secs 1, L. Leuschke 2, E. Halford 3.
Broad Jump: H. Kelly 14ft 3½in 1, M. Welch 2, G. Barker 3.
High Jump: H. Kelly 4ft 4in 1, L. Reading 2, M. Wright 3.
Discus: B. Lipscombe 57ft 1½in 1, M. Hadrup 2, M. Amaru 3.
Relay: Red No. 1 57.1 secs 1, Green 2, Green 3.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

75 yds: R. Fisher 9.8 secs 1, B. Reddish 2, J. Breese 3.
100 yds: R. Fisher 12.9 secs 1, A. Harrington 2, B. Reddish 3.
150 yds: A. Harrington 19.4 secs 1, J. Taylor 2, L. Manuel 3.
90 yds Hurdles: A. Harrington 12.7 secs 1, A. Rogers 2, C. Anderson 3.
Broad Jump: R. Fisher 13ft 7in 1, J. Hansen 2, H. Flett 3.
High Jump: R. Fisher 4ft 6in 1, J. Taylor 2.
Discus: J. Breese 66ft 1, H. Poto 2, J. Eastwood 3.
Shot Put: R. Fisher 26ft 9½in 1, H. Poto 2, S. Woonton 3.
Relay: Green 59.8 secs 1, Green 2, Red 3.

SENIOR GIRLS

75 yds: J. Barnett 9.5 secs 1, P. Ballard 2, D. Lees 3.
100 yds: J. Barnett 12.5 secs 1, P. Ballard 2, D. Lees 3.
220 yds: J. Barnett 29.7 secs 1, P. Ballard 2, D. Lees 3.
90 yds Hurdles: D. Lees 16.1 secs 1, S. Faulkner 2, K. Bruford 3.
Broad Jump: J. Barnett 14ft 3½in 1, S. Faulkner 2, D. Hodgson and K. Bruford equal 3.
High Jump: J. Barnett 4ft 9in 1, L. Underwood 2.
Discus: P. Ballard 58ft 6½in 1, N. Scott 2, D. Hodgson 3.
Shot Put: P. Ballard 26ft 1½in 1, K. Bruford 2, D. Grainger 3.
Relay: Green 58.2 secs 1, Red 2, Red 3.

RECORDS

Records have now been established in all events except some relays where distances run have been changed from year to year. The records and record-holders are as follows:—

JUNIOR BOYS

100 yds: R. Kelly 11.8 secs, 1960-61.
220 yds: W. Hunter 25.4 secs, 1959.
440 yds: R. Kelly 59.3 secs, 1961.
880 yds: M. Dilly 2 min 23.5 secs, 1963.
100 yds Hurdles: W. Hunter 14.3 secs, 1959.
Long Jump: R. Kelly 18ft 1in, 1961.
High Jump: R. Kelly 4ft 8in, 1961.
Shot Put: D. Hetherington, 31ft 11in, 1963.
Discus: D. Hetherington 108ft 1in, 1963.
Hop, Step and Jump: W. Henry 30ft 7in, 1963.
Relay (4 x 110 yds): Red team No. 1 55.1 secs, 1961.

INTERMEDIATE BOYS

100 yds: R. Kelly 10.8 secs, 1962. A. Dale, 1963.
220 yds: R. Kelly 24.6 secs, 1962.
440 yds: R. Kelly 53.5 secs, 1962.
880 yds: P. Reeves 2 min 4.3 secs, 1962.
1 Mile: P. Reeves 4 min 37 secs, 1962.
120 yds Hurdles: C. Logan 17.4 secs, 1963.
Long Jump: D. Furnell 18ft 0½in, 1963.
High Jump: G. Larsen 5ft 3in, 1963.
Shot Put: R. Kelly 41ft 3in, 1962.
Discus: P. Pratt 109ft 10in, 1961.
Hop, Step and Jump: D. Reddish 37ft 1in, 1961.
Relay (440, 220, 110, 110): Red team No. 1 1 min 46.7 secs, 1962.

SENIOR BOYS

100 yds: R. Kelly 10.8 secs, 1963.
220 yds: P. Pratt 24.8 secs, 1962.
440 yds: P. Reeves 54.5 secs, 1963.
880 yds: P. Reeves 2 min 2.9 secs, 1963.
1 Mile: P. Reeves 4 min 38.9 secs, 1963.
120 yds Hurdles: W. Hunter 17.4 secs, 1961.
Long Jump: R. Kelly 19ft 3½in, 1963.
High Jump: G. McGillivray 5ft 1in, 1963.
Shot Put: R. Kelly 38ft 5in, 1963.
Discus: B. Gow 106ft 7in, 1963.
Hop, Step and Jump: P. Clark 36ft 5½in, 1963.

JUNIOR GIRLS

50 yds: Heather Stennett 6.7 secs, 1961.
75 yds: Janis Harrison 9.4 secs, 1963.
100 yds: Helen Kelly 12.7 secs, 1963.
75 yds Hurdles: Helen Kelly 12.6 secs, 1963.
Long Jump: Jeanette Barnett 15ft 3½in, 1961.
High Jump: Helen Kelly 4ft 4in, 1963.
Discus: Bogdana Beric 77ft 5¼in, 1959.
Relay (4 x 55 yds): Red team No. 1 30.5 secs, 1961.

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS

75 yds: Pam Ballard 9.3 secs, 1962.
100 yds: Jeanette Barnett 12.1 secs, 1962.
150 yds: Nancy Walker 17.5 secs, 1960.
80 yds Hurdles: Adrienne Harrington 12.7 secs, 1963.
Long Jump: Jeanette Barnett 15ft 5½in, 1962.

High Jump: Colleen Sargent 4ft 7in, 1961. Jeanette Barnett, 1962.
Shot Put: Karen Young, 32ft 3¼in, 1962.
Discus: Bogdana Beric 74ft 5in, 1960.

SENIOR GIRLS

75 yds: Jeanette Barnett 9.5 secs, 1963.
100 yds: Jeanette Barnett 12.1 secs, 1963.
220 yds: Jeanette Barnett 29.7 secs, 1963.
80 Metres Hurdles: Deborah Lees 16 secs, 1963.
Long Jump: Jeanette Barnett 14ft 3½in, 1963.
High Jump: Jeanette Barnett 4ft 9in, 1963.
Shot Put: Jocelyn Leighton 27ft 3in, 1962.
Discus: Bogdana Beric 81ft 4in, 1961.

GIRLS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS

The Auckland Inter-Secondary Schools' Athletics Sports were held at the Otahuhu College Memorial Ground on Saturday, March 30.

In spite of the poor weather conditions it was an enjoyable day and the following girls represented the school:—

Pam Ballard, Jeanette Barnett, Sue Faulkner, Carol Lindsay, Betty Reddish, Lorraine Reading, Elaine Grant, Adrienne Harrington, Raewyn Fisher, Joy Breese, Helen Kelly, Margaret Welch, Janis Harrison, Kay Martin.

Jeanette Barnett and Adrienne Harrington reached the finals of the Senior 220 yards and Intermediate 80 yards Hurdles respectively. Janis Harrison reached the semi-finals of the Junior 50 yards sprint and Helen Kelly reached the semi-finals of the Junior 75 yards hurdles. Margaret Welch was placed second in the finals of the Junior Broad Jump with a jump of 14ft 9in.

BOYS' INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOL ATHLETICS

A small team journeyed to Pukekohe High School on March 30, to compete in the Bryant Memorial Sports against representatives of nearly fifty schools, from Kaitaia to Rotorua. A. Dale ran very well in the Intermediate section, winning the final of the 100 yards and reaching the finals of the 440 yards, an outstanding effort in this competition. In the Senior section, P. Reeves was runner-up in the 880 yards and R. Kelly reached the final of the 440 yards.

The following Saturday, a full team of boys competed in the C section of the Auckland Inter-secondary Schools' Sports held at Northcote College. The weather remained fine during the day but heavy rain throughout the previous night had caused damage to the track preventing fast times in track events. Onehunga High improved considerably on its previous efforts, coming third in the Senior section, fourth in the Intermediate section, and fourth, on the final reckoning, out of twelve schools competing. In the Senior Relay race, the school team led from the first change-over and won comfortably by almost half a lap.

Results were:—

Senior: Relay, O.H.S. (R. Kelly, K. Appleton, P. Clark, H. Maskell, R. Harlick, P. Reeves) 1; 880 yds, P. Reeves 1; Long Jump, R. Kelly 2; 1 Mile, G. Lewis 4; 440 yards, R. Kelly 4; K. Appleton 5; Shot Put, R. Kelly 5.

Intermediate: 440 yards, A. Dale 1; K. McLeod 4; 120 yards Hurdles, C. Logan 2; Shot Put, K. Pope 3; 220 yards, A. Dale 4; 100 yards, A. Dale 5; Discus, D. Furnell 5.

First and second place-getters in the events at Northcote competed on the following Wednesday against first, second and third place-getters from the A and B grades. In this Champion of Champions meeting which was held at Eden Park, Onehunga High had four representatives, P. Reeves, A. Dale, R. Kelly and C. Logan. P. Reeves ran very well but was again beaten into second place in the 880 yards Senior by the same boy who had beaten him at Pukekohe. In the 440 yards Intermediate race, A. Dale won in the fast time of 52.8 secs, receiving acclamation as one of the outstanding athletes at the meeting.

SCHOOL STEEPLECHASE

After several practice runs during previous sports periods, the School Steeplechase was held on Tuesday afternoon, August 20. The event was a triumph for Green House which lost 1110 points in the three events compared with the 1165 points lost by Red House. Green House also supplied the only record-breaker A. Smithyman who reduced the record for the Junior race by 14 seconds.

Results were as follows:—

HOUSE POINTS

	Red	Green
Junior	460	342
Intermediate	369	438
Senior	336	330
	1165	1110

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

JUNIOR: A. Smithyman 12 min 17 secs 1, I. Carmichael 2, R. Meurant 3.

INTERMEDIATE: G. Summerville 18 min 1.6 secs 1, M. Dilly 2, K. Birdling 3.

SENIOR: P. Reeves 19 min 40.8 secs 1, G. Lewis 2, M. Jones 3.

INTER-SECONDARY SCHOOLS' CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

These were held on September 28, at St Kentigern College. As the Senior team won the B Grade Championship last year, the school representatives competed in the A Grade and, although the team did not gain a place, members performed well enough to ensure that next year the O.H.S. Senior team will again be in the A Grade. P. Reeves ran very well to finish third, while the other members, G. Lewis, M. Jones, R. Reay, K. Appleton and G. Laurent all ran to the best of their ability. In the Intermediate B race, where a team consisting of M. Dilly, G. Summerville and R. Aitken competed, Malcolm Dilly was the most successful, gaining fifth place. This was a very creditable performance as Malcolm will still be an Intermediate next year. High hopes are held for next year as two other members of this year's Intermediate team will also be competing in the same grade again.

CRICKET

FIRST XI CRICKET TEAM

This year, the season opened successfully for the 1st XI, when its first match was played against St Peter's College on the school wicket, for the first time. Unfortunately, because of the deplorable conditions on that occasion, the school was not able to enjoy the kind of cricket of which the boys are really capable.

Under the expert eye of our coach, Mr Fisher, the team has evidently improved in its batting and fielding as we have not recorded a loss so far this season, or for that matter, for the last two years. The play of all the team members is of an exceptionally high standard and Brown, Mortimer, Harlick and Gordon show great promise in batting while Mortimer, Curtin and Lewis have captured their fair share of wickets.

The team is playing in the 3A Grade Competition and we are very hopeful for a further championship success this season. Team spirit, turnout and sportsmanship are always of a high standard, and in this respect the team is a credit to the school. Thanks are due to Mr Fisher and the parents who have turned up on Saturdays and have given the team welcome support.

The 1963 team is R. Harlick (Capt.), P. Cheyne (Vice-Capt.), G. Osborne, G. Lewis, G. Brown, G. Sullivan, J. Chiswell, A. Mortimer, L. Thow, K. Curtin, J. Naylor, T. Gordon.

FIFTH GRADE A

This team has played four matches this year, winning two on the first innings, drawing one and losing one. In November, the team drew with Kings College, the present competition leaders.

Jackson, Horscroft and Elliot batted reliably, while Hetherington and Gibbs proved accurate bowlers.

The fielding of the players was pleasing and their demeanour on the field is also worthy of mention.

Thanks are due to Mr Robey, who coached the team in the First Term, and to Mr Hunter, who has now replaced him as coach.

The team was L. Jackson (Capt.), R. Gibbs (Vice-Capt.), D. Hetherington, A. Hansen, M. Byrnes, N. Orams, M. O'Brien, W. McKenzie, G. Clarkson, R. Hancox, M. Bowden, E. Horscroft, G. Elliot.

SIXTH GRADE A

The Sixth Cricket A team of our school is of an average standard, but with some very good players. Two are Bruce Kirkland and Raymond Bell, the former having taken a wicket with the first ball of the match on two occasions. Although our bowling is good, our batting is on the weak side. We have won three games out of four and are ably coached by Mr Cupit.

The team, captained by Pat Callinan, is Bruce Kirkland, Tony Mayow, Earl McKee, Michael Green, Raymond Bell, Steven Stevens, Trevor Wadams, Lewis Jacobs, Peter Gregson, Ross Barnaby, Tom Mitchell, Walter Van Der Straaten, Clifford Cook, Paul Tilby and Athol Rogers.

RUGBY

FIRST XV

This year the First XV (and thus the school), made the great stride into Senior Grade of the Secondary Schools' Rugby Competition. The team has been noted for its keen, clean play, and its fighting team spirit. Not once did the team lose heart before the final whistle, even against the greatest of odds. Many of our games were very closely fought and although we were not fortunate enough to win any, we were never beaten into complete submission.

One of our team, Paul Smith, by his outstanding play earned a much coveted position in the Secondary Schools' Representative Team Trials.

During the last week of the Second Term, the First XV, with other sports teams, paid a most enjoyable visit to Kaipara College. Kaipara's history of wins, while not being broken, was seriously challenged. At half time the score was 6-3, and Onehunga appeared to have the advantage. It was only by their superior weight and experience that Kaipara was able to record a hard-fought, and relatively narrow win. However, the First XV carried its honour high, despite this defeat, and returned home neither victorious, nor vanquished.

We wish to thank our coach, Mr Grigg, for his unfailing efforts in our coaching and training and also Mr Hunter, who filled Mr Grigg's place while he was absent in the First Term.

Finally, we extend our grateful thanks to Mrs Grigg and the girls, who gave their Saturday afternoons to come and prepare the most enjoyable of afternoon teas, and also to the parents and supporters whose encouragement greatly added to the team's spirit.

The team: G. Campbell (Capt.), R. Harlick (Vice-Capt.), P. Cheyne, A. Dale, A. Menefy, K. Appleton, R. Kelly, P. Smith, R. Magnusson, P. Clark, G. Brown, D. Ritter, G. McGillivray, G. Osborne, B. Poata, T. Pai, G. Turner, P. Howat, H. Leat.

3A

This is the first year the school has entered a team in the 3A section and it is to be commended for its promising start. Under the strenuous coaching of Mr Hunter, the team started to show some progress and half-way through the season the boys notched their first win against a highly-ranked Lynfield side. Our pack dominated the play. This was later followed by a 6-0 win against Mt Roskill. With a boosted team spirit from these two wins, the team gave a number of the top teams a big scare, particularly St Peter's College.

A number of the players have shown a great deal of improvement. David Jones playing rugby for his first year showed great promise. The two loose forwards Henry and Chiswell, caused a great deal of havoc among the opposing backs and in the lineouts Kevin Birdling learnt to jump very well for the ball. In the backs Colin Logan provided a great deal of pace on attack and with his fast cover defence, Keith McLeod was an enterprising, quick-thinking player in many positions.

This team will go forward into 1964 confident that a number of its players will make the First XV with this year's experience behind them.

The team was K. McLeod (Capt.), J. Stewart, M. O'Brien, D. Jones, C. Halford, W. Henry, J. Chiswell, P. Wright, P. Harker, K. Birdling, D. Schutt, K. Logan, C. Logan, M. Byrnes, G. Wade, E. Horscroft.

3C

This season the members of the 3C team had considerable success, winning their way into the zone play-off. After losing the first game, they rallied to fight their way into the play-off, eventually finishing in third place. From the start of the season, the boys took only a few weeks to settle down and they blended together to form a good team under the guidance of their coach, Mr Linklater. Unfortunately a recurring injury — a broken nose — limited vice-captain Chamberlain, the leader of the forwards to a position in the backline. At the end of the season all the boys were a great deal fitter and they eagerly await next year's football season.

The team: M. Jones (Capt.), G. Chamberlain (Vice-Capt), W. Barr (Vice-Capt.), C. Brown, C. Davis, W. Hall, K. Charteris, R. Jackson, W. Stevens, T. Lysaght, P. Camp, G. Short, J. Saunders, A. Kimber, J. Van't Veen, C. Carpenter, P. Simons, G. Bulkeley.

4B

Despite a shortage of players in this grade weight the team had a good season and maintained its fighting spirit throughout, although it managed to register only two wins. The most surprising feature of the season was that the teams that reached the play-off only managed to scrape wins against Onehunga.

Three players stood out as having considerable promise. Don Freer, who capably captained the team, played some excellent football from the side of the scrum; Peter Pleydell was always in the thick of play and Ron Tucker, a keen Soccer player, made some sizzling runs in the back line but still requires more experience to attain polish and finish them off.

The team would like to thank the parents, who so willingly provided transport and encouragement, and particularly Mrs Ballard, who was always on hand with the car and Mrs Thow, who provided the much-appreciated oranges.

The coach: Mr Thom.

The team: D. K. Freer (Capt.), J. F. A. Adams, J. K. Ballard, C. E. Bray, P. T. Byrnes, W. R. Dean, P. T. Gedye, B. G. Horscroft, J. F. Naylor, D. G. Osborne, P. D. Pleydell, W. Poata, S. P. Stevens, L. M. Thow, R. A. Tucker, G. E. Vazey, K. J. Wheaton.

6B

The team had a good season, winning the 6B (ii) zone competition. All games were very well attended by parents, a most heartening form of encouragement for the players. After an excellent start we were promoted to the 6B (i) zone. The team's high standard of play did not drop, but the team was unlucky not to win the championship games which were lost by a mere 3-0 and 9-6. If only there had been more time!

The team: Mr Edwards (Coach). J. Nicolson (Capt.), J. Norgrove (Vice-Capt.), R. Boag, S. Chalmers, C. Cook, B. Crymble, B. Dalley, L. Forbes, B. Furness, A. Hall, G. Harris, B. Henley, K. James, R. Laing, R. Rennie, N. Smith, R. Vickery, T. Wadams and H. Williams.

SOCCEK

Two Intermediate and two Junior teams were entered in the Saturday Competitions. All teams have played good football, and it is pleasing to report that we have had a very successful season. Our congratulations to Kevin Curtin (goal-keeper) and Terry Gordon (centre-forward) for being selected for the Senior Auckland Schools' Representative Team. Kevin and Terry were given trials for the Intermediate Team but proved good enough for the Seniors.

INTERMEDIATE A

Team: Kevin Curtin, Rodney Johnson, Paul Jenner, Paul Keane, Alan Mortimer (Capt.), Kevin Hamer, Jim Hood, Peter Rowe, Terry Gordon, Colin McKenzie, Bryan Jones, John Jones.

We had six wins, four losses and a draw and in our annual fixture with Kaipara College we won 6-0. Our defence was exceptionally good and if our forwards had been a little more aggressive, no games would have been lost.

INTERMEDIATE B

Team: Bruce Gow (Capt.), David Gow, Grant Elliot, Gary Clarkson, Ray McGuire, John Berry, John Osborne, Gary Climo, John Norris, Lawrence Pharo, Keith Wong, Ray Greer.

We won seven, lost two, and drew two games; a very enjoyable and successful season.

JUNIOR A

This year's team consisted of eleven players and a reserve. Robert Pipe captained the team and was assisted by Ross Hodgson. We lost two games, drew one, and won eight. Ross Hodgson was top scorer, with Michael Green a close second. We would like to thank all parents who assisted us in transport, and gave their enthusiastic support on the touch line.

Team: Robert Pipe (Capt.), Paul Tilby, Lindsay Jackson, Des Anderson, Tony Mayow, John Keen, Michael Green, Richard de Vries, Murray Clark, Ross Hodgson, Graham Corcoran.

JUNIOR B

The fourteen boys who played for our team achieved good results by keenness and enthusiasm. We had a very interrupted season, but managed to win ten games out of thirteen. All the forwards scored at least two goals, and some of the backs managed to score as well. We travelled many miles, and played on some very wet days, but the team pulled its weight and we enjoyed ourselves.

Team: Ian Farquharson, Paul Picot, Terry Stringer, Ted Crookenden, Frank Wilton (Capt.), Bruce Logan, Ken Gallie, Bruce Kirkland, Neil Brotherton, Stewart Salisbury, Jimmy Jackson, Clive Shepherd, Mike Barsony.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Adorned in black gyms and black stockings, and proudly bearing the name of Onehunga High, the Girls' Basketball teams have once again braved the hardships of another basketball season. Through wind, rain and cold they have gallantly played on showing great sportsmanship and initiative.

This year six teams were registered with the Association. All teams kept up a good standard. Team 1 completed the season as runners-up in their grade, Team 4 won their competition with no losses and Team 6 finished first equal in their grade, with only one loss.

The following girls were selected for Auckland rep. teams this season: Colleen Pople, 3rd grade; Marita Amaru, 6th grade; Helen Kelly, Christine Stevens, Margaret Welch, Huki Poto and Jenny Rowe in "J" grade.

Our grateful thanks go to Mrs Paine, Miss Anderson and Mrs Ellis for coaching and supporting our teams throughout the season.

Team 1: Wendy Mayow (Capt.), Betty Reddish, Colleen Pople, Janice Oldrieve, Margaret Doherty, Annette Vella, Janis Harrison.

Team 2: Pam Sharples (Capt.), Joy Breese, Mabel Roberts, Marie Walker, Marita Amaru, Gaye McIntosh, Helen Waitai.

Team 3: Mary Brister (Capt.), Barbara Chapman, Patsy Pompey, Mary Crandle, Glenyss Atkins, Christine Lindsay, Carol Parkes.

Team 4: Helen Kelly (Capt.), Lorraine Reading, Christine Stevens, Sandra Stevens, Huki Poto, Margaret Welch, Sandra Kerr.

Team 5: Vivienne Forbes (Capt.), Jane Bennett, Elizabeth Halford, Jenny Rowe, Kathleen Hanford, Carol Lander, Heather Junor, Veday Katoa.

Team 6: Margaret Garrett (Capt.), Robyn Anderton, Denise McCurran, Judy Armitage, Diane Winters-Dodd, Ellen Palmer, Kay Harker.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

This year, we started our season with only seven of the previous year's players. However, there were a number of new recruits so we were able to field two teams again. The Open C had a fair season and won about half the games played. In August, the team went to Kaipara where they had an enjoyable game against a far stronger side. Perhaps, their best game was the last game of the season when they won by a considerable margin, but unfortunately, this game was not counted in the competition.

There were only one or two girls in the Intermediate B, who had played hockey before and consequently, the team took some time to settle down. However, none of the girls lost heart and they all worked hard to improve their standard of play. At the end of the season, the team had made a wonderful improvement and next year they should do very well.

Altogether the girls had a very enjoyable season and although there was great enthusiasm, there could have been more physical fitness. Special thanks must go to Miss Mills and Miss Lindsay for the time they gave up to help us; also to our many faithful supporters who gave encouragement throughout the season.

The teams were:—

Open C: Koa Bruford (Capt.), Diane Hodgson, Diane Grainger, Sheryl Smith, Pauline Burrell, Valerie Bicknell, June Mann, Elaine Grant, Christine Anderson, Maxine Ritter, Karen Spalding, Jeanette Barnett.

Intermediate B: Kaye Hinton (Capt.), Margaret Pilbrow, Pat Rea, Marion Laurent, Katherine Adams, Pauline Henderson, Adrienne Carpenter, Sue Parfitt, Colleen Smith, Adrienne Wallace, Anne Maxwell, Janette Travers, Josephine Kendall.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

The annual competition was held towards the end of the Second Term this year, games being played on the "knockout" basis because of a shortage of time. Each boys' form was represented by at least one team and competition was keen. The grade finalists were 3A, 4TA and 6B1. In the championships, 6B1 with advantages in size and experience, trounced all opposition, to be placed at the top of the ladder.

Our thanks go to the senior boys of the school who helped with the refereeing of matches, thus ensuring the competition's success.

YACHTING

Earlier this year the annual Auckland Secondary Schools' Yachting Contest was held by the Wakatere Boating Club at Narrow Neck. This time the system of racing had to be changed from the original heats and finals to two finals so as to reduce the day's programme. As twenty-six schools competed, and there were only a dozen boats, two divisions had to be sailed.

In the first race Onehunga unluckily drew a boat which was heavy and did not suit the light conditions. Our team did not finish this race. In the second race the school drew a far more lively boat and after an excellent start the crew sailed to third position. Onehunga was placed tenth in the overall results which were worked out on the Olympic points system.

The school was represented by Derek McKay and Kevin Leighton.

TENNIS CLUB

Since its formation, the Onehunga High School Tennis Club has grown steadily in numbers, and this year has 60 keen members. This includes beginners and more experienced players.

The club meets every Saturday from 9 a.m. to noon. Under the guidance of Mr Allpress, games are arranged, weekly tournaments are held and the annual club competition played. The two cups for this competition were won last year by Diane Hodgson and David Gow.

A small charge is made each week to cover morning tea expenses. At the end of this year the accumulated funds will be used on a club picnic to Motuihe Island.

The committee is Sheryl Smith, club captain. Margaret Garrett, secretary.

KAIPARA TRIP

On Wednesday, August 21, Onehunga High School again journeyed to Kaipara College to take part in sports events, a tradition established during the last three years. After last year's discouraging loss when Kaipara came to Onehunga High, our four basketball, two rugby, one soccer and one hockey team set off from school determined to show Kaipara what we could do when challenged.

Two buses were chartered for the trip, one containing Mr Grigg and several tons of rugby and soccer fiends and another more fortunate bus carrying Miss Mills, Mrs Paine (then Miss Dent) and quite a number of melodious-voiced girls. This last description is subject to query since some passers-by, and several confused motorists, visibly shuddered as we roared past.

When we arrived we were introduced to the assembled Kaipara College and while we stood there rather awkwardly with coat hangers, hockey sticks, and such, making our ranks look most uneven, the Principal explained the procedure for the day and packed us off to classrooms to change. We were told that soccer and basketball would be played at the school while rugby and hockey would be played at "Rugby Park." Most of the uniformed players then strolled around the college. We gazed at the soccer grounds in mute horror, a brighter member of the team suggested gumboots instead of soccer boots. However, let us say no more for it brought back memories of Onehunga High's younger days. The school did seem rather small compared with Onehunga, but there was not enough time to have a good look at it.

The games started at 12.30 p.m. and ended at about 2 p.m. We had won the soccer magnificently, 6-0, and Team 4 basketball had overwhelmed Kaipara 25-10. However, the First XV did not have much success with a 17-6 loss and neither did the hockey girls, or other three basketball teams, which were fairly and squarely beaten. We were thankful that we had fared better than last year but we had hoped to improve a good deal more.

On the whole, the trip was most enjoyable and fairly successful. We all appreciated Kaipara's consideration for us—and the refreshments—and we are looking forward to next year's contest when Kaipara will again clash with Onehunga on our home grounds.

ORIGINAL SECTION

THERE ARE NO DELINQUENT CHILDREN, ONLY DELINQUENT PARENTS

First Prize: Serious Prose

The question is: are parents to blame for today's delinquents or does the fault lie in some other quarter?

In most controversies we turn to the experts, but in consulting child guidance experts today we are quite likely to find that the cause of all juvenile delinquency is the many complexes which modern youngsters are apparently prone to. Adolescents read that they are just poor, ill-adjusted, misunderstood beings seeking guidance in a world which cannot understand them. They immediately feel a great self-pity.

Those who analyse, but are not in direct contact with delinquents, tell us about the mental problems and barriers a young person today has to face and a bewildered parent finds himself confronted with thug-like offspring and no help except the comforting reminder that it is all the fault of the parents' generation anyway. Also we are repeatedly told that young Johnny is just going through a stage — if he tends to be a trifle light-fingered, or attempts to hang his younger sister or is more noted for his lies than for telling the truth. This the parents accept and wait for the stage to pass, sympathetically realising the battles poor Johnny is fighting with himself and priding themselves on being well-read enough to recognise his problems. How amazed they are when they suddenly realise that Johnny is a fully-fledged cosh expert and has a police record as long as his arm.

Of course, looking at the other side of the picture, we find the parents who are definitely to blame for the juvenile delinquents they produce. Those who fondly "spare the rod and spoil the child" are likely to send into the world undisciplined, arrogant and unprincipled youngsters who soon develop into trouble-makers.

From a very early age children sense a lack of care or interest on the part of their parents and this can produce, in different ways, a "problem child". One child may turn for the attention he craves to a crowd or "gang" where there is always something to do and plenty of "big shots" willing to show the way — often the way to the Children's Court. These children are looking for someone to follow. Their parents have failed in this way.

The child who has no notice taken of him at home may set out to do something that will make everyone, especially his parents, see that he cannot be ignored and the easiest way to do this is to gain a bad reputation. Parents who do not do their duty to their children are also failing the community.

And so we have juvenile delinquency — a problem, under

various names, since the beginning of civilisation. I think that today a lot of blame can be laid on the shoulders of so-called "experts", but the example that the child is shown in the home is the one he is most likely to follow, and so a delinquent parent is usually more to blame than his delinquent child.

—Margaret Garrett, 6B1

DEATH OF THE BEAT

First Prize: Humorous Prose

Number Fifteen Seemor Street was a large, rickety house, where trained many of the better-known Rock, Twist, Locomotion, Bop and Squiggle artists. Best known of them all was King Kool, a bright sixteen-year-old whose real name was Rory MacFoogle, but no one would stand a chance in Show Biz. with a name like that! Like all the other artists in Number Fifteen, King Kool recorded for L.C.D. (Lowest Common Denominator).

Number Sixteen Seemor Street was a small, rattle-bang house where lived a happy teenager. This teenager was happy because she could walk past Number Fifteen every day and lovingly watch the windows rattle, the foundations shake, and the roof alternately attach and detach itself from the four walls, as the artists within trained ceaselessly. In the happy teenager's twisted opinion, those popsters were just "FAB".

Number Fourteen Seemor Street was a neat, square, medium-sized house where the headquarters of the A.T.P. were set up. The members of the A.T.P. liked neither Rock, Twist, Locomotion, Bop nor Squiggle. They were decidedly opposed to King Kool. The word had got around that they didn't like his voice!

One day the happy teenager was walking past Number Fourteen when she heard the chairman of the A.T.P. loudly announcing that the only way to put an end to "that disturbance of the peace" in Number Fifteen was for them all to surround the house while a special delegate (himself) went inside and invited the "undesirable young people" to a classical music concert. If they refused, he would chase them out of the house so that they would unwittingly run straight through the open door of a waiting wagon. Once they were all in, the wagon would carry the helpless victims off to a classical music concert.

"That should make them insecure for a start," explained the chairman victoriously, "but while they are gone, a special delegate (myself) will enter their house and burn their archives (records of their past). That," he added, "will take care of THAT lot."

The happy teenager was horrified. In a desperate attempt to inform the popsters of their fate, she darted up to the door of Number Fifteen and knocked and cried and jumped and howled to

be let in. But they were all practising so hard that they did not hear her. What a shame!

Six hours later they were carried away helpless to a performance of THE Eighth Symphony in A Major, where they were completely brainwashed into liking classical music. They returned home stunned, but not beaten, only to find their archives utterly destroyed. That was too much for them, and they were all seized by an emotional insecurity which forced them to trudge through the rest of their lives as second class opera singers.

The unhappy teenager never forgave the A.T.P. for its treachery.

—Mary Peretz, 5A1

PIHA — A MISTY WINTER'S DAY

First Prize: Serious Verse

Shrouded in mist — a wet clinging mist,
Is the road which snakes and curls its way
Down to Piha.

A mist impenetrable to the headlights
Of the car and as miserable as the day
Down at Piha.

Suddenly from the monotonous mass of grey,
A crash of white, and a glimpse of a mist-veiled rock,
Breakers, leaping, dashing, crashing and tossing spray,
Wild wind-swept water, seething and boiling white foam.

The damp and clinging atmosphere depresses deep
The soul of the traveller who seeks his wet path
Down to Piha.

He descends through the mist, the grey mist
Of the heights and arrives safe at last
Down at Piha.

—Vivienne Forbes, 6B1

SCHOOL

First Prize: Light Verse

Fat, small,
Thin, tall,
Teachers all.

Grim frowns,
Black gowns,
Verbs and nouns.

Long canes,
Big brains,
Difficult names.

Blotted book,
Dirty look,
You're on the hook.

Assembly missed,
Prefects hiss,
"Detention list."

Who would go to school,

—Brenda Lipscombe, 3L1

"JUDGE NOT THAT YE BE NOT JUDGED"

Through second Eden's soothing shades
My Host and I did wing our way.
And as we sped, profound, pure, sweet
Beauty did our pathway greet.
The sway of the grasses, green and tall,
Waved violet fragrance to our feet,
And roses blushed, while bluebells bowed
When parted thus the leafy hall —
The call of a dove from the grove so hushed
Did rise, to the flawless blue skies,
Floated o'er that estate so high.
And with it flew my raptured soul.
Bliss.

In a rush that soul returned
He? here?
A fire within me burned.
He had no right, he had no place,
He I knew too well.
He had miserably run his race,
His place was down in — how
My face in turn did burn.
For from his eyes stared whipped surprise —
No word did I let slip.

— Daphne Wong Too, 6A

Then they came with the cold steel axe
To rip the heart out of the forest,
To get to the big ones they burnt the young;
And having cut, they gouged big tracks
To move those trees, the heart of the forest.

They left but their work remained,
Hollows of burnt charred stumps.

No longer the lord would rear his massive head,
Above the raucous cries of the kaka.
Death remained in those hollows,
A black charcoal death.

—David Jones, 6A

FISH

He lies forgotten in the bottom of the boat,
With glassy eye and opened throat
His coat once silver gleaming,
His form once alive, seeming
To die before us
Like the fading sun.

For him there will be no sunset,
No last glorious gleam as he goes —
He had once the beauty of sunset,
The gold, the silver, the rose.
But merciless man has taken
His birthright, his beauty, his joy.
Has taken his cherished possession,
His life: as if he were but a toy.

—Vivienne Forbes, 6B1

DUSK IN ISOLATION

The sharp outlines of the hillsides gradually dissolved into indistinct forms looming high above on an elevated horizon. The green carpet of manuka shrubs, intermingled with ponga ferns and bracken undergrowth, became darker and less colourful. The sky above the hillsides on the right bank of the river was filled with long orange streamers of light which gilded the edges of clouds in front of them. Straight ahead of me I could see the vast vague shape of an impressive sandhill which looked like a majestically carved piece of rock. Beyond the sandhill, I could see nothing but sky. However, the powerful roll of breakers dashing themselves on the beach beyond, was the predominant sound in the bush surroundings.

The only other sound was the sound of a Tui which must have been well hidden in the manuka trees. As I walked down towards the river, its gurgling became audible and I paused by a large gorse shrub to listen carefully. On the other side of the bank the soft, slow-moving sound of a small spring oozing out of the hillside could be heard.

Then the pulsating sound of an engine was heard. This mechanical sound was so different from the natural sounds around me, and although it made me feel close to home and civilisation, it did not compare with the soothing effect of nature. I observed that the



PREFECTS, 1963

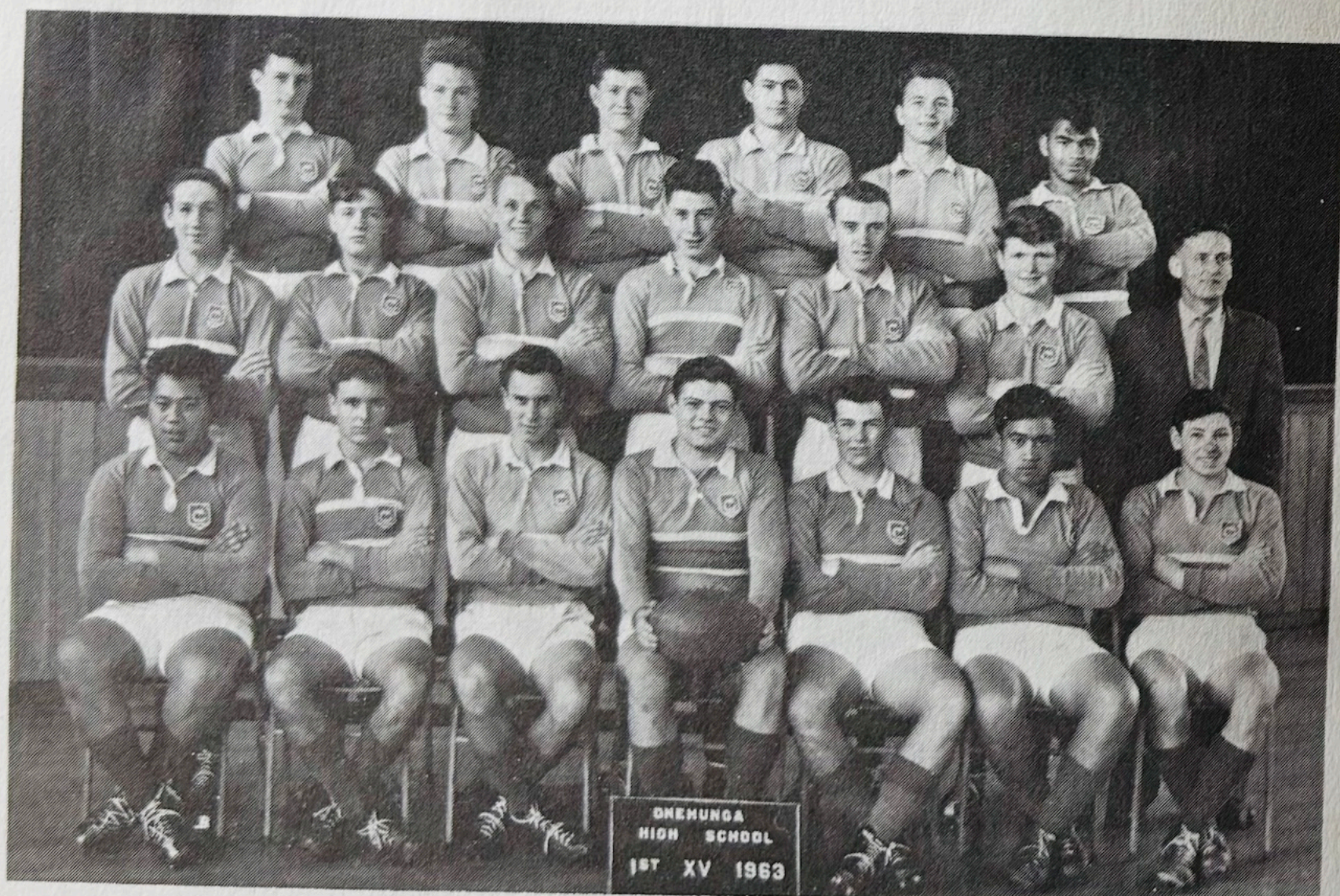
BACK ROW: Diane Grainger, R. I. Harlick, Diane Hodgson, D. F. M. Jones, Susan Faulkner.
 CENTRE ROW: Natalie Scott, B. J. Gow, Sheryl Smith, G. H. Campbell, Robyn Day, K. J. Appleton.
 FRONT ROW: S. J. McCallum, Koa Bruford (Head Girl), Mr C. J. McCarthy (Principal), B. D. McCallum (Head Boy), Daphne Wong Too.



GIRLS' HOCKEY 1st XI

BACK ROW: Valerie Bicknell, Christine Anderson, Maxine Ritter, Miss F. E. Mills (Coach), Jeanette Barnett, Sheryl Smith, Elaine Grant.

FRONT ROW: Diane Grainger, Pauline Burrell, Koa Bruford (Capt.), Diane Hodgson, Karen Spalding.



1st XV, 1963

BACK ROW: A. H. Menefy, K. J. Appleton, G. D. Turner, R. C. Kelly, P. Smith, B. A. Poata.

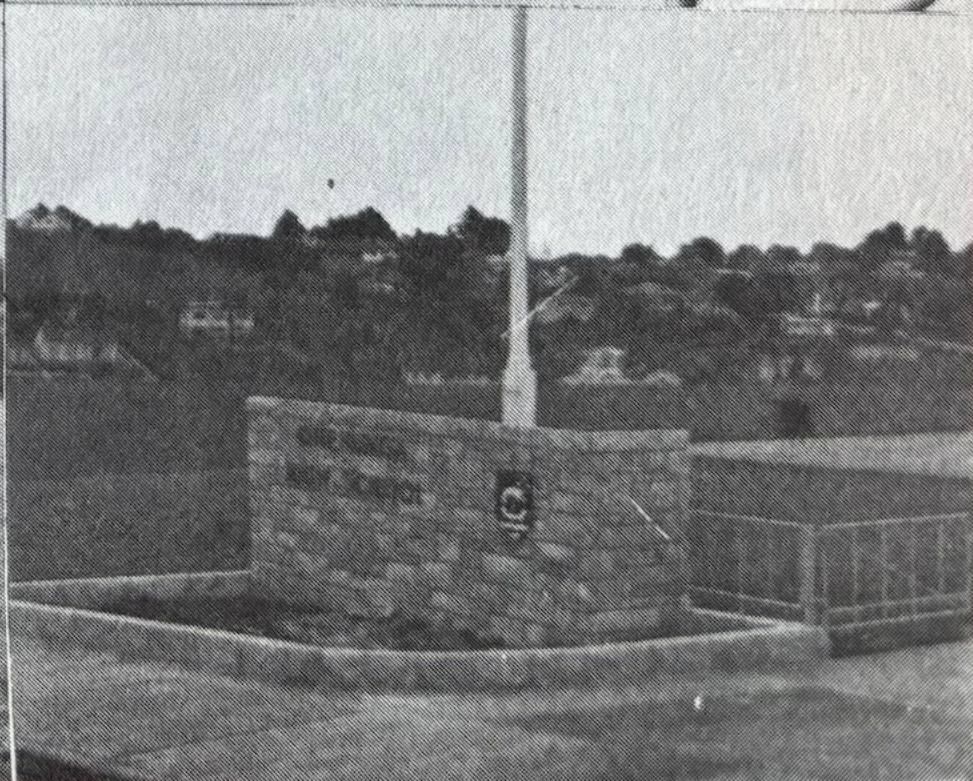
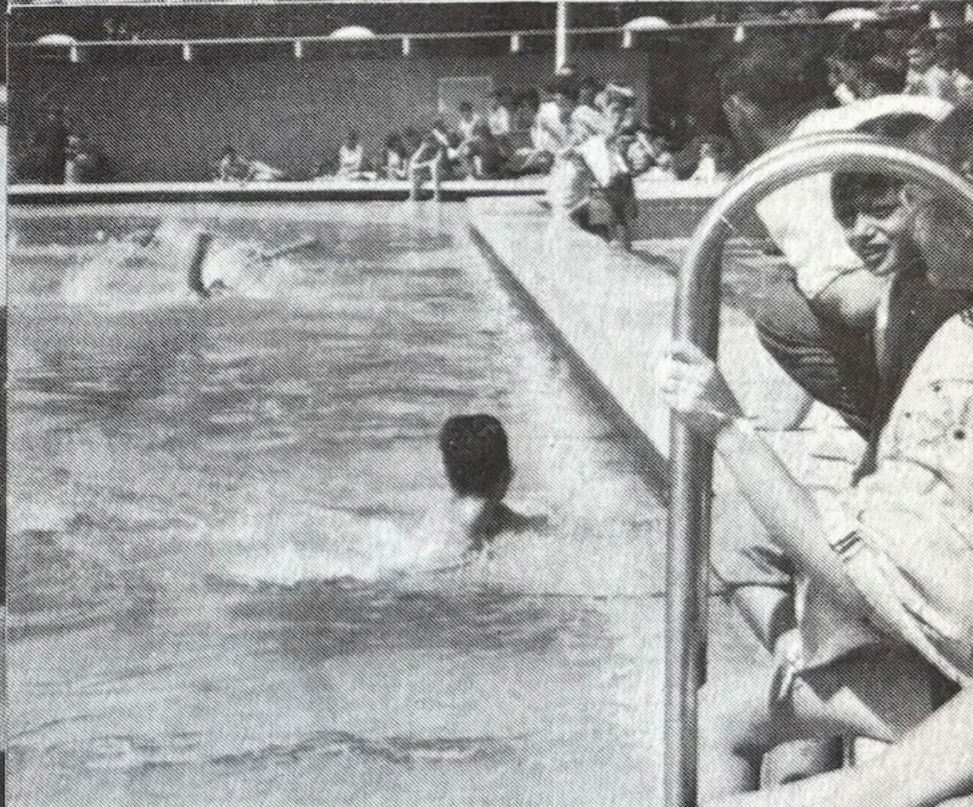
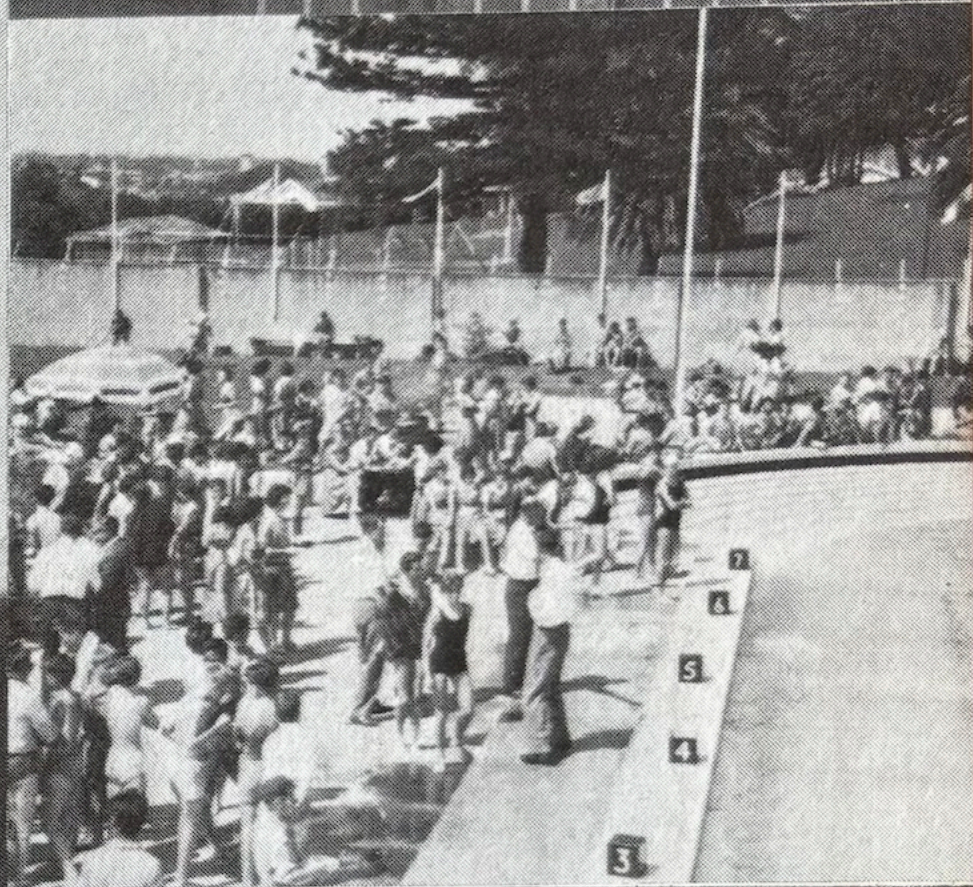
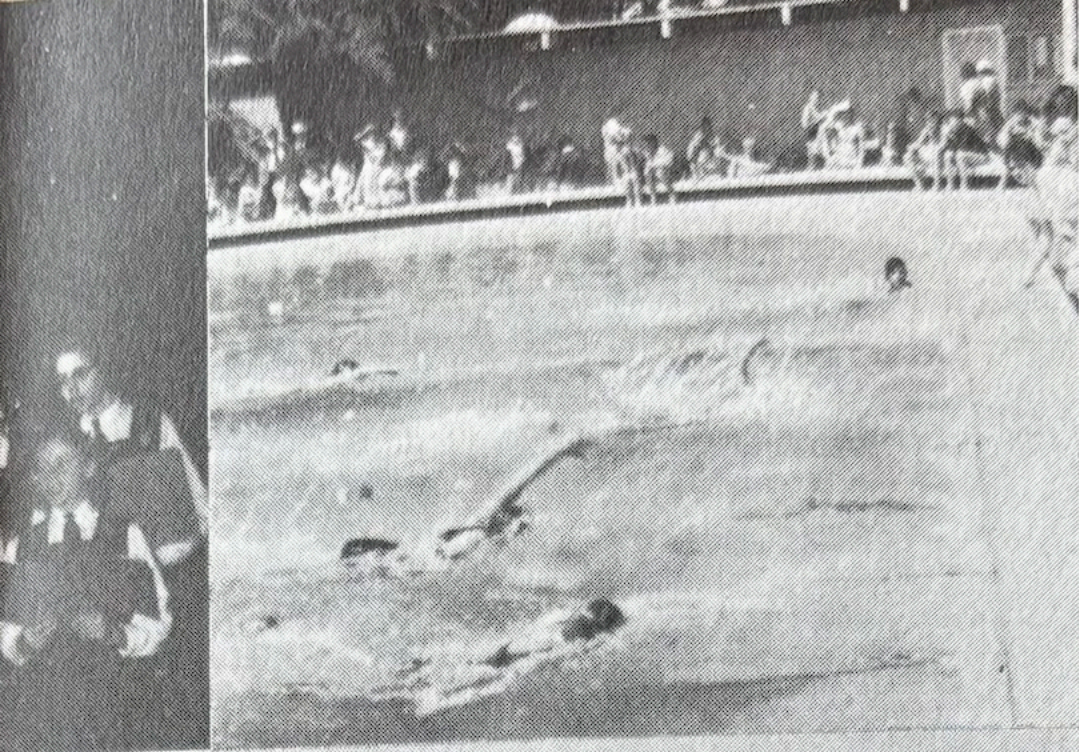
CENTRE ROW: D. R. Ritter, P. E. Howat, A. H. Dale, P. D. Cheyne, G. J. McGillivray, G. A. Brown, R. K. Grigg.

FRONT ROW: H. Leat, R. J. Magnusson, R. A. Harlick, G. H. Campbell (Capt), G. A. Osborne, T. Pai, P. E. Clark,



"ABSTRACT DESIGN" and "STOAT" by BRYAN JONES.







BASKETBALL TEAM I, 1963
BACK ROW: Janice Oldrieve, Joy Breese.
MIDDLE ROW: Colleen Pople, Mrs Paine, Margaret Doherty.
FRONT ROW: Annette Vella, Wendy Mayow (Capt.), Janis Harrison.



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

BACK ROW: Adrienne Mills, Helen Kelly, Annette Vella, Kay Hinton, Barbara Green, Miss M. Lindsay.

FRONT ROW: Tessa Moore, Koa Bruford, Sue Woonton, Michele Bradley, Sue Creed, Janess Armitage, Raewyn Parsons.

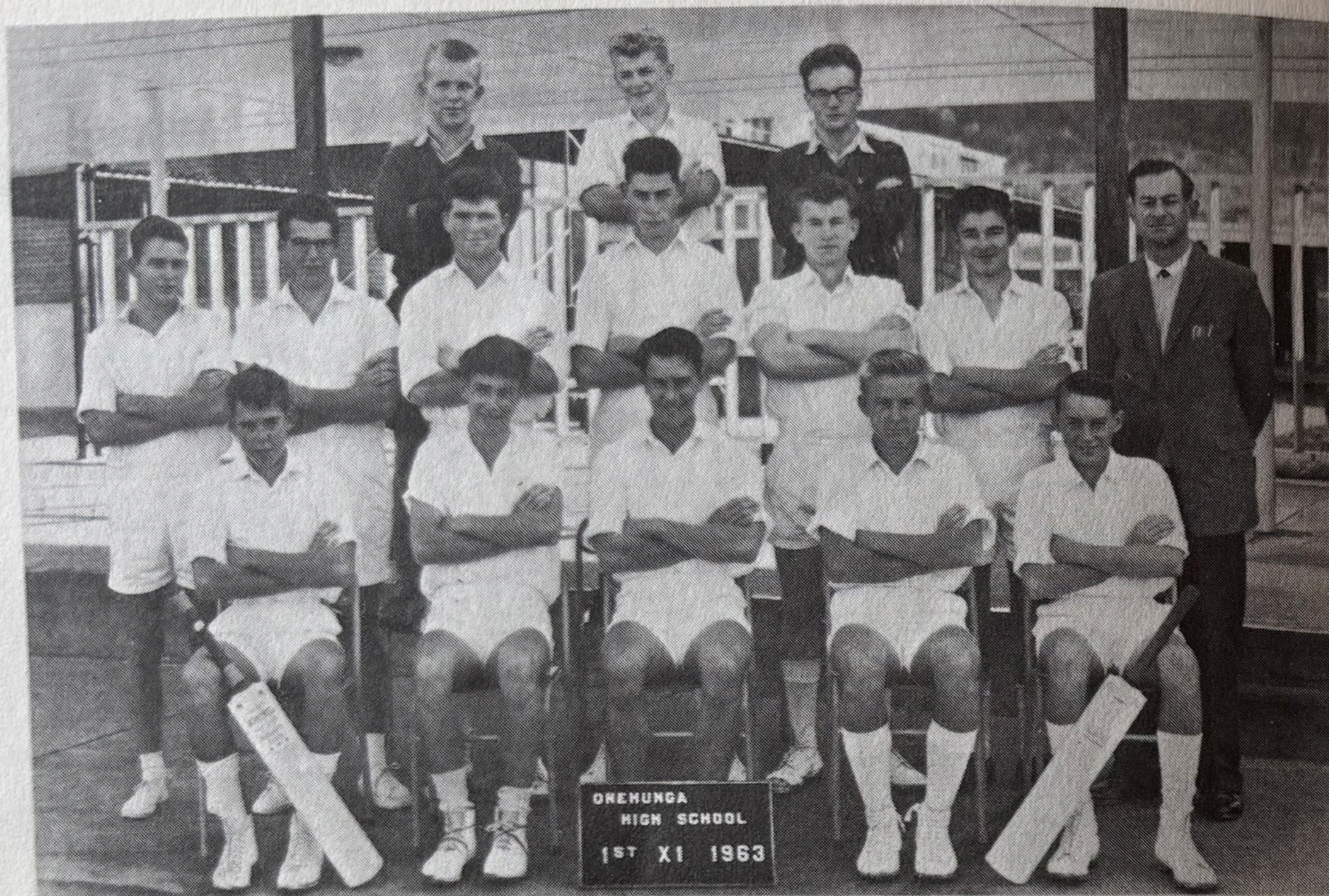


BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM, 1963

BACK ROW: S. Clark, R. de Vries, G. L. Clarkson, W. A. Henry, C. H. Logan, K. A. McLeod, K. J. Wheeton, S. Stevens, B. R. Furness.

MIDDLE ROW: P. F. Camp, D. Hetherington, S. B. Salisbury, R. I. Harlick, F. D. Furnell, R. C. Kelly, I. C. Farquharson, J. B. Stewart, Mr Fris.

FRONT ROW: R. A. Aitken, K. B. Pope, A. H. Dale, P. Smith, G. H. Campbell, C. D. Grant, R. E. Pipe.



1st XI CRICKET, 1963

BACK ROW: F. D. Furnell, J. M. E. Chiswell, K. J. Appleton.

MIDDLE ROW: G. Lewis, G. A. Osborne, G. A. Brown, P. D. Cheyne, K. Curtin,
G. E. Sullivan, Mr E. J. W. Fisher.

FRONT ROW: J. F. Naylor, D. A. Mortimer, R. I. Harlick (Capt.), T. W. Gordon,
L. M. Thow.



SOCCER 1st XI

BACK ROW: K. Hamer, P. N. Rowe, K. Curtin, R. L. Johnson, J. Jones, Mr R. L. Jones.

FRONT ROW: B. Jones, P. Keane, T. W. Gordon, D. A. Mortimer (Capt.),
C. M. McKenzie, M. P. Jenner, J. R. Hood.

sound was made by an aeroplane which appeared as a small object above the sandhill. Occasionally I would get a blinding glimpse of it as the sun's rays were reflected off its metallic surface. Although it was far away it seemed to overrule the serenity and tranquillity of this wild paradise.

—Gary Osborne, 6B1

MIDNIGHT THOUGHTS BEFORE EXAMS

But too often do I see,
The two hands of my timepiece
Stretching upwards to the sky,
Dull,
Benign,
Forgotten.

For at this time is when I sit,
Frozen limbs and aching head,
Over arts of pedigree;
Blank,
Bored,
Bewildered.

Sipping coffee black as night,
Hearts are waiting, aching:
“I must be free! O, let me be!”
But not,
Tonight,
If ever.

Will this night go on for ever?
O 'cursed pen! Why must you write
Of alien lands, and people dead.
Of dates,
I hate,
To Learn?

Blessed rain, so softly do you fall
Upon the lands outside,
And yet you leave upon my brain
A restless,
Drunken,
Sleep.

I cannot think, I cannot work,
While others sleep I must repeat,
In vain though it would seem,
My,
Silent,
Madness.

And now the candle stub goes out,
And for the bed I grope about,
To rise half dead the morrow morn,
And light
It at
The other end.

G. Campbell, 6B1

POETRY

You know, it's a proper laugh writing poetry. There you are, locked up in your room with copious sheets of blank paper, staring despairingly around your room for some inspiration. Staring in absolute desperation at the ornament Auntie Ivy gave you last year. Hideous thing! It's a wonder you didn't get rid of it last year when you went to that jumble s . . . "Don't let your mind wander!" shouts your exasperated conscience. Ah, well. Horribly uninspiring anyway! Oops. Ten minutes gone and you haven't written one miserable word. How silly can you be, sitting there composing senseless little rhymes when you could be out enjoying yourself. Who thought up this magazine idea anyway?

Now you're working and you've compiled a few verses but you're stumped with a rhyme for "convention". Being the type that you are you decide to rhyme only "shun". You commence: bun, dun, fun, gun, hun, jun, and so on until you reach "lun". Sally Lunn? No, perhaps not. You think you might change convention to something else but convention, the horrible, nasty little word, rhymes with a preceding line which constitutes the end of a complete thought, essential to the theme. Pieces of nail fly left and right in your feverish attempt to solve this mess you have inveigled your way into. Auntie Ivy's ornament stares accusingly as you crumple up your page.

Several pages, nails and curses after, you are confronted with your own creation — a conglomeration of painfully evolved metaphors, similes and onomatopoeia's, put in mainly because they're the current English topic and you're desperately hoping the teacher will notice your ability to absorb. Now for the delightful and long-awaited pleasure of reading your own poetry. How delightful — ugh!

You dive in. You pace the room. You shudder at your agonising similes. Frantically you try to find some point of resemblance between the two parts of your ridiculous metaphors. Oh, horrors!

You give up. "Go on, give up. Let your own creation destroy you, you spineless, inferior being," says your conscience.

However, you think, "They'll never know it defeated me. My pride isn't hurt. What do I care for the magazine prize anyway?" Thus, having rationalised the situation you leave your room to go and make a nice cup of coffee. Oh, mental peace at last!

— Vivienne Forbes, 6B1

ANZAC DAY

The old men's backs were bent,
But their heads were high with pride,
For the veterans of Gallipoli
Were standing side by side.

He spoke about the brave men,
The living and the dead.
"I want you to remember
Your fallen mates," he said.

They heard the prayers and speeches,
They joined in and sang the hymns,
But their thoughts were on the beaches,
Way back in nineteen fifteen.

They heard the guns anew,
And felt the blistering heat.
They knew the same old sickness,
And a dead man at their feet.

We see the glory, pain and sorrow,
On each old face, and we can only say,
Old men of Gallipoli, we thank you,
As the sun goes down on Anzac Day.

—Diane Grainger, 6B1

A FORGOTTEN PLACE

Down by the river bank
Under the elm trees,
There 'midst the hawthorn and bramble
Lies the little grey cottage.

Alone it stands,
A dwelling forgotten.
Only the mouse and his relations
Tread the bare stone floor.

The decaying roof,
Once a sparkling thatch,
Is now only a sparse criss-cross of rafters,
Permitting entrance to sun, wind and rain.

The stone walls
Crumble from the windows downwards.
Heaps of rubble lie settled
On the floor 'neath the broken masonry.

Outside the cottage,
The hawthorn hedge
Throws the bramble from its midst,
And the garden is choked by its advancing fingers.

The dog-rose
Blossoms above the thorny entanglement.
The dew, on pink petals, catching the sun
And bringing life to a forgotten place.

—M. J. M. Jones, 6B1

LIGHT-HOUSE ISLAND

They called it "Light-house Island", but it wasn't really an island, nor was the light-house a real light-house. In actual fact "Light-house Island" consisted of an old disused light-house, standing all alone on a tiny island joined to the mainland by a narrow, rocky causeway.

But although the light-house was now disused it was still proud. It stood alone, proud and erect, and towered 100 feet into the grey skies. Long ago, when it had first been built; it had been painted a crisp white; so white that at night it seemed like a tall white ghost from the mainland. Time, however, had spread a mottled cloak of dust and grime; of slime and fungus over its walls. From its bright red door a flight of slimy, decaying stairs, soaked with the smell and taste of the sea, led down to the old jetty. The beacon windows were broken and a pair of tame seagulls set up house in the rusty old light every year.

"Old Joe", the first and last keeper, still lived there. At the village on the mainland he was termed: "Just a mite queer, ye ken," but he was openly respected. Old Joe was tall and stout. His face was burned a deep bronze by the sun; and now that it was old and wrinkled, bore a strange resemblance to a sturdy nut. His eyes were almost lost in the wrinkles and folds of his face and shaded by a pair of bushy sun-bleached eyebrows. His eyes were as green as the sea that licked greedily at the slimy, jagged rocks, and they were piercing.

His trousers were stiff with the sea spray that slapped at the rocks and swirled over the debris on the small shingle beach, and they smelled of the dead fish that lay decaying on the rocks.

When the first pink-tinted rays of dawn slanted through his window he arose and dressed.

He filled his pipe with the Indian tobacco from a yellow-rosed pottery jar on the dresser and ambled down the rickety stairs to the jetty. His tall polished seaman's boots squelched through the silt and debris left by ebb-tide. His boots were noted with great curiosity at the local village. They were the only clean and polished part of his uniform.

Once down at the jetty, he lowered himself carefully to the very edge of the jetty, and sat there, his boots and fishing-line partly submerged in the water. He never caught anything; but he sat there all day, his green eyes dreaming of his seafaring days.

Around him the foam and froth of the sea strove to reach the tops of the rocks through the early morning fog.

Behind him stood the light-house, tall and proud, standing guard over its old friend and guardian, "Old Joe".

—Marilyn Goodin, 6B2

THAT I MIGHT DREAM

As I sit in class,
Sun glaring through glass,
My mind begins to stray,
To objects far away,
From the teacher,
The eternal preacher,
Sitting in his chair,
His eagle eye aware
Of all I do.

With deep regret and sad remorse,
I steer my way back on a course
Of Latin, French, or Biology,
Wishing I had taken psychology
That I might tell, when his mind,
Bored, would wander to find,
Things more interesting than us,
And leave me to my peace,
That I might dream.

—Koa Bruford, 6B2

BOREDOM

I was seated outside the back door watching the peach trees swaying in the wind, when I realised that I was bored. It wasn't really a sudden, startling revelation, but a lazy thought like the mere ghost of a shadow wafting across the stage of my mind.

"Why am I bored?" I wondered, "There are plenty of things that I can do. Why don't I fetch my knitting, and finish it in the sun?" Then the answer came straight back to me, "You would like to do some knitting, wouldn't you, but you are too bored to get it."

"No, I am not!"

"Yes, you are!"

"Oh well, perhaps I am. I must be mad anyway, talking to myself. That shows how bored I am."

But my conscience wouldn't leave me alone.

"Do you think that talking to yourself is a sign of madness?" it said to me.

"Oh, assuredly," myself replied, in a worldly tone of voice.

"Then why are you talking to yourself."

"Shut up! Leave me alone, you madman." I screamed to my conscience. And I screamed and screamed and screamed.

That is how they found me when they returned home — I was lying on the floor screaming and sobbing. "I was bored; I was bored" I told them. But they didn't seem to understand me. "I wouldn't have talked to myself if I hadn't been bored."

And that is how it happened. I went away to a pleasant institution where women in white find plenty to occupy you all the time; and after some time the voices in my head disappeared.

This story has a moral, children, as do all of my tales. Never let boredom be your master, for you will find, as I did, that it is a long, hard climb back to the straight path of sanity.

—Hazel Sellwood, 6B2

The night is closing in,
And oh my restless heart
Is longing to be free;
The ties which bind me to this land
Are pulling, pulling inwards
Against the forces of my soul.

Part of my heart is calling,
Part of my heart is silent,
Part of my soul is yearning,
Part of my soul is still —
Other lands are beckoning;
My land is motionless.

The way is clear —
Nothing prevents my leaving;
 but I stay.
I stay because I cannot go,
The battle of my soul is fought,
— the victor, is my loyalty.

—Lynette Jones, 6B2

THE STRANGER

The stranger came to the settlement when it was wet, very wet. His rags were plastered to his thin body with the red clay from the track, and his eyes held an infinite weariness not usually found in young men. At the sound of the mangy cur's barking, Prinsen

opened the door, and his face was filled with compassion as he looked at the stranger.

"I am called Umbalayo," he said. "I come as a friend; I will work."

Then he was silent, as if waiting for a reply. Prinsen gave him a searching look, taking in his clothes, his face, which was deeply furrowed with lines and tribal marks, and the dogs, who were already treating him with great familiarity. He seemed to make up his mind suddenly; he turned round and led Umbalayo to a wash-tub and told him to scrub himself while he went to get more clothes.

Prinsen was troubled. There was something in the stranger's manner that he did not like: an air of aloofness and superiority that the stranger radiated. He shook his head and almost laughed. How could a penniless Bantu be superior to himself? He fetched the clothes, and threw them at Umbalayo's feet, then he took another good look at him. The stranger was pitifully thin, but in spite of his hunched appearance he had the remains of a magnificent physique, and he was easily six feet tall.

The stranger put on the clothes and walked into the house; he sat down in a corner far from the fire until supper was served. Immediately after supper he went to his bunk and lay down. The next morning he was up before anyone else. He kindled the fire and started to prepare the breakfast, then he took the cattle out to pasture, and fed the horses. When the rest of the household awoke he went into the yard and started to work. This was the pattern of his day, sleep, eat, work.

From amidst the folds of his rags, Umbalayo had salvaged a knife, which was his only possession, and he treated it with great care. In the long, light evenings, he sat and whittled down pieces of wood, then he carved them into crude figures. His carving was very inexpert, but each figure had an expression on its face similar to his own. What he did with his carvings no one knew.

—Hazel Sellwood, 6B2

If wishes were real,
If hopes fulfilled,
If loves ne'er lost,
Nor paths ever crossed,
Each thought a deed,
One common creed,
Would the world of man succeed?

If east and west were bound in one,
If right and wrong were then the same,
Could man still forget to fight,
Could he forsake his every right

For peace, for love, and for mankind?
Or will the ties remain unlinked,
And will a man forever think
That he is right,
All others wrong,
That worlds are born for him alone?

- Lynette Jones, 6B2

THOUGHT BEFORE SPEECH IS KINDER

Why do people loose a fatal phrase?
Upon some unsuspecting ear, is it a craze?
Don't they care? Don't they think
What harm they do to many a heart?
With ink-like poison words that rent,
Render vulnerable for ever,
A spot in the soul of many,
Because they speak before they think.

—Koa Bruford, 6B2

SIMPLIFIED SPELLING?

It is popularly thought that our spelling should be simplified, or at least be made more systematic and logical. From the practical viewpoint, the English language's greatest fault is that it has no spelling *system*. You cannot guess the correct spelling of a word merely by its sound, as in English there are often several different ways of spelling the same sound.

But should a language be primarily practical? I don't think so. If we wanted to be really practical, we would wipe out the English language completely, along with all the other national languages, and we would introduce an international language: Esperanto. But how dull life would be then! Once a country lost its language, it would lose its soul. If you agree that this sacrifice would be too great, then you must agree that the prime aim of a language is not merely practical.

The people who want simplified spelling are probably also the people who want an international language. They are probably also happiest living in houses that are purely functional. Actually, I believe that there are very few people who would really welcome simplified spelling. A big lump would be taken out of our lives if our language was made absolutely efficient and sensible. If the English language was made purely functional, it would be a sign that English-speaking people had become purely functional. Thus the simplification of our spelling would be followed closely by the rapid degradation of our race.

The English language is marked by its complicated spelling. The complicated spelling signifies the variety of influences that have been exercised on our language. This variety of influences also shows itself in our literature, making English literature particularly fascinating reading. Do we want to give up something that symbolises our very heritage, purely for the sake of saving a little time and trouble?

—Mary Peretz, 5A1

GRAPEFRUIT

Grapefruit,
fresh from the tree,
with
orange skin gleaming.
In
one slash, the knife cuts
through
the skin, the flesh,
through
the very cells from which
juice
is already running in tiny
droplets.

—Mary Peretz, 5A1

THE BOMB

It all began like this. My editor called me into his office one day and said,

“Look, John, old chap, I want you to do a story on the world situation, as seen by the people. Know what I mean?” I knew what he meant all right, the jolly little assignment he had given me would mean hours and hours of trudging from one place to another, asking hundreds and hundreds of people hundreds and hundreds of questions!

I thought for a start I would visit one of the city’s many coffee bars. As I pushed the door open, clouds of tobacco smoke rushed to meet me, almost choking me to death on the spot. I peered across the dimly lit room and spotted a group of interesting types lolling over a table in the far corner. I went over to them. “Excuse me sir, would you mind giving me your opinion on the world situation. You see, I’m from the “Daily —.” At this point the bearded character in dark glasses, whom I was addressing, cut in, “Like, what’s the bit man? All this world jazz is something else to me. Just cool it, dad!”

I just stood there for a moment turning over various foreign languages in my mind, “Spanish? No. Greek? No.” I turned to another gentleman in a polo-neck sweater. He seemed extremely happy, but all I could get from him was, “Too much, dad, too much!”

In desperation I decided to try the young lady crouched next to my bearded friend. She was clad in a man's jersey, which almost reached her knees, a very short skirt (almost hidden by the jersey) and black stockings. Her stringy tangled hair, she wore long, about her shoulders.

"Pardon me, miss, what do you think of the bomb?" I asked. She fixed me with her vacant, staring eyes and replied in hushed tones, "Look, mac, it's all a drag to me. Satisfied? Now split, you're interrupting our meditation!" I left immediately. I couldn't understand a word they said! (I discovered later that they were part of the "beat-movement").

In the main street I stopped a well-dressed old gentleman wearing a bowler hat and sporting a moustache, and asked his opinion on the bomb. He gave me a rather bewildered look and replied,

"The bomb? Er, what bomb?"

I then introduced myself to a woman with a large armful of packages, and an evil-faced little boy. Her answer was,

"Well, to be honest I just don't know. Put that down, Tommy! It's just one of those things, isn't it? Tommy, I said put it down!" She was too busy beating the little boy to say much else.

I dashed back to the editor in dismay. "Well, how did you get on?" he asked. "I didn't," I replied, "nobody seems to care!"

—Bryan Jones, 5A2

WINTER

The wind whistles around the chimney.

Rain beats against the window panes.

Winter is here.

Dark clouds are piled in the sky,

Ready to release their torrent.

The trees shake their empty boughs

In the wild vent

Of the gale.

—Nancy Smith, 5A2

THE SKY

The night was cool and dark, and with the dense smog from the factories' sooty chimneys, the narrow ill-lit back street appeared more as a dull oil painting than an actual place.

The street had been deserted for a long period of the night and the only noise to penetrate the silence was the dull beat of a tune that came from the small and smoky cafe situated at the far end of the street.

Suddenly, a tall dark figure appeared from behind a dented tin fence. He wore a large overcoat with the collar turned up and a hat that looked more like a Balaclava. The figure moved stealthily along

the pavement trying as much as possible to conceal himself in the shadows caused by the only lamp in the street.

One could just make out his shadow in the dismal fog and mist just long enough to see the figure enter a blind alley-way leading to the warehouse of a small department store. The conversation between him and an unseen figure consisted of three muffled words.

As he moved away from the concealed doorway he knocked over a rubbish bin and, frightened by the clattering din, ran swiftly out of the alley and disappeared into the darkness.

The following morning I awoke to inch-thick headlines, alerting the country — a notorious spy was at large.

—Carl Carpenter, 5B1

THE RIVER

Away down the hillside
It thunders and pelts,
In turbulent torrents
Like great lashing belts.
It crashes round corners
And slashes on rocks,
In swift swirls of anger
It tosses and flops.
With a heave and a push
It cascades and rumbles,
And scrapes on the banks
In swishes and tumbles.
As the river grows wider
It ceases to rumble,
And just carries on
With a swish and a mumble.

—Kathryn Fraser, 4L

GUINEA PIGS

The guinea pig is a quiet, handsome chap. He is easy to feed and maintain in a small amount of space, and a clean animal not subject to diseases which may infect human beings. The animal is not really a pig but a rodent and its original home is South America and not Guinea, which is in Africa.

The varieties are classed according to the nature of their coats. The most common is the short, smooth-haired variety. Another kind has hair arranged in whorls or rosettes, the ideal number of which is said to be eight. The hair type and colour is very variable as there is, of course, much crossbreeding.

Providing their sleeping quarters are regularly cleaned and fresh straw put down Guinea Pigs do NOT smell. Their good health is maintained by clean cages. Cold and wet are the enemies of Guinea

Pigs and it is essential to keep their cage dry.

Most of the feed for guinea pigs can be home produced. Fresh green grass and clover, lettuce leaves and carrots are all good and provide the necessary vitamins for health. A sprig of parsley, a piece of apple and crusts add variety to their diet. Fresh water should always be available.

Guinea Pigs make delightful pets with very little trouble and, of course, like most animals, they enjoy attention being paid to them.

—Lynda Duke, 4L

THE HAPPY SKIER

I love to go a-ski-ing,
Down a snowy track,
Although I sometimes tumble,
And continue on my back.
Then from a queer position,
In a black and blue condition,
I climb back up the track.

—Elizabeth Halford, 4L

THE CALL OF THE BUSH

“Next stop Swanson, next stop, Swanson,” the guard repeated in the dismal way most do. At last I climbed out and proceeded to the waiting room. I slung my pack on my back, righted my beret and scarf, straightened up and set off.

The track was glistening as the sun caught the dew covering the grass. A sudden rustling caught my ears. I stopped, and a brilliantly-coloured parrakeet winged its way across the path a few yards in front of me. I sat myself down on a dry log and glanced around my surroundings; white kanuka flowers were very prominent amongst the red pohutukawas, the orange karakas and the blue koromikos.

A disused logging chute, supported by ageing kauri posts, crossed the track in an ungainly way with water trickling through cracks in the parting boards. Far below the track I noticed several large logs which had become stuck behind boulders after plunging down from the chute beside me.

The dam still appeared very large and I saw water seeping through the gates. Green moss grew on the wall as if trying to blot out this huge man-made object from the natural flora of the Waitakere Ranges.

Slowly I picked myself up and brought myself to realise that even though the dam spoilt the serenity of the Ranges, we could not do without its essential supply of water.

—John Osborne, 4L

A MORNING RUN

The alarm clock went off at six o'clock as scheduled and sleepily I crept out of bed and peered out the window to see what the weather was like. At the sight of the misty, dark morning, I very nearly crawled back into bed, but stifling such cowardly desires, I resolutely got dressed and left the house.

The only other person who was silly enough to be up at this time of the morning was the milkman, and after casting looks of disbelief in my direction he went about his business, crashing the milk bottles noisily. After waiting for ten minutes for my girl-friend at the corner, she arrived, but I wasn't worried about waiting for her as she is ten minutes late regularly, for every appointment. You could set your watch by her.

Quickly we set off down the street running until we felt tired, and then walking briskly till we regained our breath. At this pace we travelled down several side streets and along the main road for quite a distance. By now the mist was lifting and a few people were hurrying along wearing the sleepy expressions typical of early workers.

We were feeling wide awake and in rather a devilish mood, so we stopped outside a friend's place and advanced cautiously towards what we thought was her bedroom window. Gently banging on her window we called her name and explained who we were, what a lovely morning it was and suggested that she make us a cup of tea. The head of a total stranger appeared at the window and began a long discourse on the world in general and the younger generation in particular. This speech was punctuated with several cute expressions I have never heard before, and not waiting to hear the end of this narration we sped off down the street, somewhat chastened.

We stopped to drown our sorrows in a Fanta at a nearby dairy and then we briskly set out on our way, planning to reach home by a different route. Sometime later I chanced to glance at my watch. The hands cheerfully pointed to eight o'clock. My friend and I looked at each other in horror. Only half an hour in which to get home, have breakfast and get ready for school!

Fear lent wings to our feet and we fairly flew along the road, not bothering to talk, even when we parted at the corner. Later, I stormed into our house, dripping fear and perspiration. Astonished, my mother asked what the rush was as it was only quarter to eight. Just then the radio announcer confirmed her last statement and, sheepishly, I sank into a chair. Guess who forgot to wind her watch?

—Elizabeth Halford, 4L

THE STRUGGLE

The boss's secretary had placed his morning tea on the desk. The boss mumbled his thanks then poured himself a cup of tea. His eyebrows knitted together in a frown.

"The efficiency of this firm must improve," he muttered to

himself. "Too many young fellows trying to run the business. Young Smith is a nice lad, but he's not very bright. He hasn't got any qualifications — bit of a time waster — yes, he'll have to go."

He lifted the lid of the sugar bowl and was about to plunge his spoon into the sugar when he spied something like a black crystal of sugar. He pushed his glasses to their rightful position then peered again at the sugar.

There, amongst the thousands of grains, roamed a dark intruder. A small ant clambered heedlessly along the top of the crystals. The boss smiled and thought he would test this small insect which dared to invade his sugar bowl. He buried his spoon in the crystals and sprinkled what would be an avalanche of sugar onto the ant.

For a moment there was no movement. The ant was buried from sight. Then a few crystals began to fall from the pile and the small ant began the laborious task of burrowing from under the mountain of sugar.

"Stevens should be able to take over Smith's job. I'll let him get the idea of it bit by bit and see how well he handles things," he thought, re-adjusting his glasses again.

After a few seconds the small black ant appeared, having conquered the white mass which had fallen around it.

"Well, you're a plucky little creature," the boss uttered to himself, then proceeded to fill his spoon once again.

"Stevens has got a pleasant personality and is remarkably intelligent for a lad his age. He's an extremely conscientious worker, too; yes, I think he'll manage very well," the boss convinced himself.

He then dropped the crystals upon the scurrying creature. Once more the ant vanished under the sugar. A few moments passed. Perhaps a few more than the first time, but the ant then began to burrow out of the cave which had fallen upon him. His six small legs worked unceasingly until once again he reappeared onto a smooth sea of sugar. His small, tired head and feelers drooped for an instant, only an instant, then lifted proudly up with a new lease of life. His whole body was in a frenzy, but his six tired legs found a new source of energy as they ran once more for the safety of the ridge of the sugar bowl.

"I think I'll give Stevens a rise," he decided. "An out going young man like that could use the extra money. Yes, a rise should satisfy him; keep him quiet too."

The ant, however, intrigued the boss who was amazed at the persistence of this small creature. The safety of the ridge was near when once more an avalanche of sugar fell on the ant. There was no movement. The boss pushed at the sugar with his spoon until he had uncovered the ant.

What's the matter with you?" queried the boss.

The ant lay where it had been tortured, a black dot amongst its thousands of white torturers. The ant was dead.

"Seems a shame to fire young Smith," he mused. "Oh well, there are plenty of labourer's jobs for lads like him — what the heck, it's not my worry. I guess he will make out all right."

—Colleen Pople, 4A

PROGRESS

When children of the cave man played,
They cluttered up the cave;
With rocks and insects, sticks and bones
The treasures they would save.
They drew weird pictures on the wall
For mothers to compare;
The boyish chips off older blocks
Dragged girl friends by the hair.
They even lost their fathers' clubs
Fouled up their fishing traps;
They scampered in and out all-day
And never closed the flaps.
They had a happy childhood
In their prehistoric way;
All this, of course, was long before
Our more enlightened day.

—Fong Kum, 4B

EASTERN JOURNEY

Crowded slum houses surrounded the only concrete building in sight, and even that was covered with filth carried by some river's tributary.

A small boat, powered only by a pole pushed down in the mud, was propelled through the green slime on the water's edge. Slowly it moved its way between the stilts on which houses clung like leeches. Holding them together were only a few nails and pieces of rope that had served their purpose many, many years ago. Ladders led to slatted ramps, above which washing hung, drab, dirty and torn. Their queer shapes cast eerie shadows and reflections on the water's still surface.

Children, sad faced and dirty, lined the water's edge. They stood on anything that would raise them above the heads of their friends and neighbours. They were watching the salesman on his boat play his trumpet, a novelty to these children. Their small heads wobbled and their feet tapped in time to the tune. Some sang and others looked bewildered, without a sign of joy in their hearts. As the trader passed by I had a feeling of deep sadness in my heart for these poverty-stricken people.

—G. Summerville, 4B

STRANGE MEETING

A man walked slowly,
 through the mist,
As one could see,
 his face was kiss'd
By the wind, the rain,
 the sun and trouble.
He seem'd to be walking,
 as though in a dream,
His eyes seem'd to look,
 as though they'd seen,
A thing never seen,
 by a human before,
A thing that had knocked,
 at this human's door.
I slowly approached him,
 he seem'd to relax,
His body grew limp,
 his eyes were wax'd,
I looked at him,
 he looked straight back,
Then he dropped and died,
 right there in his track.

— R. Annabell, 4E

PEN PORTRAIT

With a sigh of relief from her quivering lips, the old woman wiped away her tears and sank slowly into an old chair by her side. Her tired brown eyes gazed thoughtfully out of the window, while her lashes blinked away more tears, which were swelling in her eyes. She returned her gaze from the window and rose slowly and painfully from her chair, her face distorted with pain. She then hobbled into the kitchen to boil herself a pot of tea, her back bent almost double.

Around her large bony shoulders was draped a dirty ragged shawl, and her long listless grey hair fell in knots on her shoulders. The hem of her long black dress hung down past her knees and her slippers clicked back to her heels when she walked. As she made her tea she remembered the incident which had caused her to cry earlier that day. Her son, who had been hit by a car, would live after being in a coma for five days. Painfully moving her large rough hands, almost crippled with arthritis, she reached for a cup and poured out her tea, spilling some on the floor, with her shaking hands.

She then limped back into the lounge, and sank back exhausted into the chair, her thin lips broke into a smile, and her cheeks shone red to their natural colour.

—Linda Powell, 4 Com.

MORNING

Over the harbour waters
The traffic bridge spans high.
The continual stream of traffic
Slowly passes by.
In the quiet of the morning
A misty scene appears.
The ship creeps down the harbour
And slowly disappears.

—Alamein Kirkwood, 4 Com.

THE STRANGER

The people hurried down the street noisily, but she was different. Her back was bent and her tiny eyes were searching for a quiet doorway for her to stand in. Her feet scraped along the ground and her big bag pulled her down further on the right hand side. She looked a little like Jennifer's mother. Perhaps that was why Jennifer opened the car door and asked her if she would like a seat for a while.

"Thank you kindly," she said, climbing into the car. "Oh my, how everybody rushes about."

From close up she was a most attractive little lady with her grey hair in a neat bun, a little crooked, but very neat. She was very well-spoken. Her blue eyes looked slightly sad.

"You look very tired walking down there," Jennifer said, not knowing how to start a conversation.

"I'm on my way to the bus stop. Seems nobody wants to be obliging though. I haven't a chance of catching the three o'clock bus now," she said, dabbing her wrinkled old forehead with a handkerchief.

They talked for a while telling each other petty, unimportant things. Her daughter-in-law had just had another baby, but it was a girl, so she didn't talk about it long. She wanted a boy to keep up the family name.

"Well, I must be going. What was I going to do when I saw you? Oh, of course, I must buy a little pair of rompers. My daughter-in-law's just had a son, you know. Bye now, see you in hospital. Hope you have a girl." With this she clambered out of the car and trotted off.

"What a queer little woman. I wonder what she meant when she said she'd see me in hospital," Jennifer whispered, frowning.

—Christine Ashforth, 4 Com.

IMAGES

When they awoke from their strange, dream-like flight through space, they found themselves travelling in a car along a wide and smooth road. On the left rose a tall and very dark forest which seemed as if no one had entered it for hundreds of years. On the right the country-side was completely different, with flowers and vegetables growing side by side. All this they saw as the car drove on, apparently on air with no one to steer it. Down a hill, up a hill and still they continued, while gradually the scenery changed to barren waste land. And then back to a sudden flush of vegetation.

But, this time the trees seemed twenty times as tall as before, and mushrooms stood two feet tall, while butterflies of six inches settled on some oversized roses. Then suddenly everything became colder and colder; the flowers seemed to freeze in their position. Trunks of trees cracked with the cold and the butterflies lay dead under the frozen roses.

—Ingrid Schweikert, 4 Com.

LET'S LISZT? AGAIN!

This year it was Edie Gorme and the Bossa Nova,
Which has been danced on the White Cliffs of Dover,
But last year it was Checker and the Twist —
Oh, what ever happened to Beethoven and Liszt?!

—Neil Brotherton, 4 Gen.

A LOOK INTO THE FUTURE

Will your great-great-great grandson have a holiday resort on Venus, or a space-ship company on Pluto? Let's take an imaginary look into the future and see what life is like. The dial on our time machine is set at 2000 A.D.

Well, here we are, on the outskirts of a city. The buildings are made of an unbreakable substance and are very different from present-day architecture. The people wear clothes made from a plastic substance, but are fine in texture and almost indestructible. They propel themselves through the air with rockets strapped to their backs.

Now the year is 2050 A.D. People converse by mental telepathy, and a regular rocket ferry operates between Earth and the other planets. The moon has an artificial atmosphere and the dark side has an artificial sun.

On to 2400 A.D. Now science has invented a machine that teleports people from one planet to another in an instant. By this way people now live in all parts of the universe. Food and water are produced in machines. The total human population is three thousand billion people. Human beings inherit the knowledge of their ancestors, and once a year vast amounts of information are fed into

a person's mind while he sleeps. There are many cities under the sea connected by long undersea tunnels, and people all talk one language. Well, I think we have seen enough. I wonder if civilisation will be anything like that. I wonder.

—Brenton Bickers, 3L1

DOG'S LAMENT

I'm feeling blue,
And so would you.
You must admit,
You'd feel it, too,
Without a clue.
What else to do?
I simply sit
And chew
A shoe.
My toys are few,
A ball or two,
All worn a bit
And bitten through,
And, far from new,
This evening shoe
(What's left of it)
This shoe
I chew.

— Kay Hinton, 3L1

TALL STORIES

A curious little man came into my train carriage carrying a little black box. He carefully placed the box on the luggage rack and sat down.

As the journey wore on the man kept looking at the box and once got up and put his hand inside as if to reassure himself of something.

At last, I could not hold my curiosity any longer. "Excuse me for being so inquisitive," I said, "but would it be too much to tell me what you have in the box?"

"Not a bit," he replied. "I've got a mongoose in it."

"That's an unusual thing to be carrying on a train," I remarked.

"As a matter of fact, it's not mine," he said, "it's for a friend of mine who suffers from illusions. He keeps seeing snakes."

"That's all very well, but I thought that these snakes were entirely imaginary."

"That's perfectly correct," he replied, "but so is the mongoose."

—Bruce Kirkland, 3L1

FORM NOTES

6A

With Mr Linklater as their form master, 6A are ploughing steadily through 1963. This, of all their school years, is the one during which they must work the hardest, but with the concentrated attention their teachers are giving them, they are managing fairly well.

There are but six members of the school's senior class. First of all there is the Head Boy, Bruce McCallum. His work in helping to maintain order in the school is greatly appreciated, and he must be congratulated especially for his part in compering the school concert and in taking morning assembly. Scott McCallum holds the position of Deputy Head Boy. He also contributes much to the running of the school and his work has not passed unnoticed.

High hopes of David Jones becoming an eminent scientist are held. He invariably gains top place in every Chemistry, Physics, and Maths exam. In the sports field, he also figures prominently, being a member of the Gym Club and of the 3A Rugby team. Harry Wong is another member of this Rugby team. Harry distinguished himself earlier in the year when he was chosen as one of the school's representatives at the Boys' Inter-secondary Schools' Athletic Sports. Graham Derrick hopes to become a veterinary surgeon, and judging by the effort he puts into his work, he should have no great difficulty in achieving his goal.

The one girl in 6A is Daphne Wong Too; she is Deputy Head Girl and also Vice-Captain for Green House.

For all its size, 6A feels a distinguished little group and would like now to thank their teachers for helping them over many difficulties they have had, be they in study or in matters concerning their future.

6B1

"We few, we happy few, we band of brothers."

The immortal words of W. Shakespeare capture the spirit of 6B, down to the last brother. I say "brother" here because the boys dominate in number and the girls would have it no other way. But throughout the year, oblivious of all, however interesting it may be, we have been striving at one ultimate goal — U.E. Our morale this year was generally very high (we happily deluded ourselves that University Entrance could not be as hard as our superiors said). It sank to its lowest ever just before "accrediting exams," but rose in shining glory after results . . . for some of us. Oh, yes, success is sweet.

Our original number has been retained this year, the lure of the privileged position of sixth formers in the school proving greater than the lure of casting aside the remnants of our uniforms to don the garb of freemen. However, next year we shall lose the greater

part of our class to varied professions, and to be sure, there will be sad farewells at the parting of ways. The gamer ones will return to take up their positions as the "very senior school."

Sportsmen have abounded in the happy, healthy atmosphere of room 25. We were represented in basketball, soccer, swimming, hockey, athletics and last but not least our treasured members of the First XV, overcrowded with sportsmanship but a little lacking in wins to their credit. (6B members excused on account of extreme mental exhaustion.)

On the more civilised side we had orchestra members (who always seemed to interrupt lessons in the middle or preferably at the end of a Latin test) — and in case anyone wonders, those little groups, huddled over a small box, muttering to themselves and yelling out "Check!" every now and then are not Onehunga's mental patients but 6B's chess fiends. This was one of the many, very intellectual crazes started by our lot.

Our sporting achievements, our boys' and girls' basketball teams have astonished the school by winning the 5th and 6th forms' championship, proving that we have brawn, as well as brain. Our one other achievement, our production of the witches scene from "Macbeth," drew applause from the audience and hoots of "Graeme, where's your trousers?" from the less cultured members of the foyer. Truly, a dramatic accomplishment!

That just about sums up the virtues of 6B1. Mr Hammer, a patient and even-tempered man, led our little band, vainly attempting to condition our wild and woolly minds for the rigours of sitting University Entrance. As a final note I should like to say that, knowing full well we are the cream of the school and quite indispensable to the teachers, we wish that they would cease interpreting our meditative silence as a complete lack of co-operation or, worse still . . . knowledge. And who was he who said "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise"?

6B2

The treatment set down by Dr Mummery for the class of 6B2, during 1963 was one which had amazing and enjoyable results — the prescription read as follows:

Take one head girl prefect (Koa) and mix her in well with a lot of eager pupils. Provide paintings to enliven the classroom walls, as pleasant surroundings are essential (Preston), and combine a fair amount of work with sport, in the form of basketball, hockey and rugby — this must be taken in large doses daily. In case of minor illnesses a first-aid boy must be placed in the class (David) and Graham Harrison must continue to take regularly his doses of the Secondary Schools' orchestra and clarinets. Out of school interests must be taken; for example, table tennis (Sheryl), yachting (Bruce) and regular quantities of French plays and University lectures must be devoured by the pupils. Every possible chance for public acclama-

tion must be taken, such as speech contest finalists (John, Graham and Barbara), and the winners should record it as their duty to boost the classes morale.

Nota Bene:

As this is a doctor's prescription it must contain at least one Latin phrase, and thus we mention that success in the above treatment was achieved "fide et virtute."

5A1

We have spent a number of days trying to think just what 5A1 has done to distinguish itself and have finally come to the conclusion that 5A1 certainly keeps its achievements very well hidden. Even the budding archaeologist of the class can't dig them up!

Anyway, after a bit of foraging around we made one or two interesting discoveries. We found that several members of 5A1 have distinguished themselves—in one way or another. We were even represented in hospital where two members of the class endured a protracted stay to have various superfluous parts of their anatomy removed.

5A1 took part in ye olde merrie schoole concerte with much gusto and animated enthusiasm and produced an item which, even if of rather dubious quality, certainly had oomph!

In the sporting world, 5A1 is represented by yachties, cyclists, runners, basketball players, rugby players and soccer players, as well as a host of keen spectators.

Coming attractions include a post School Certificate exhibition in self-expression!

5A2

In the beginning was Form 5A2

And 5A2 was made up of 38 pupils (12 girls and 26 boys)

And our form was without success or achievement.

Our teacher said, "Let there be success," and there was success,

And Miss Mills said, "Let there be achievement," and there was achievement.

And Miss Mills took our mixed form and separated girls from boys,

And Miss Mills called the girls by their christian names and the boys by their surnames.

And among us was born a sculptor, an Auckland table tennis semi-finalist, and rep., and 8 members of the school rep. dancing team.

And in our form are two sports champions and 18 members who "rep't" in top school teams.

And our honour was upheld by actors, gymnasts and soloists in the concert.

And so it shall be, until the end of time, that our form shall, without exception, make

ACHIEVEMENT and be SUCCESSFUL.

Amen!!

5B1

Our bleak prefab. is blamed for the loss of pupils in our class. We started the year with thirty-six and now have twenty-five, as Clive Harrison joined us in the First Term. School teams were well supported with nine pupils taking part in the various activities. Ross Aitken and Peter Reeves represented us well at the Inter-secondary Sports with Ross reaching the finals in the swimming and Peter gaining second place in the half-mile event.

Our concert item was a success and was enjoyed by all who took part and watched.

Mr Green has very successfully taken over as our form teacher from Mrs Janett, Mrs Whatman and Mr Prussing.

5B2

Under the supervision of Mrs Jenkins 5B2, 1963 started with thirty-one pupils. After a matter of months this was reduced to twenty-eight, and in April Mrs Jenkins retired from teaching to raise a family. She was soon replaced by Mr Hunter, our present form teacher, eager to pass many of the form successfully through the 5th form year.

Along with July came the school concert, and after weeks of preparing, we finally staged "the Hypnotist," a slapstick comedy, which proved itself popular on the two concert nights.

In sport we are represented by Adrienne Harrington who represented the school at the Auckland Inter-secondary Athletics in March, Christine Anderson who plays in the open C hockey team, and several boys who play rugby and soccer for the school.

5 TECH

Form 5 Tech. began the year with 27 boys, but at the beginning of the second term only 15 remained. The main aim of the survivors was a pass in School Certificate.

The form has played its full part in the life of the school throughout the year. The contribution to the School Concert proved highly popular and more than made up for the effort put into it. Over half the class took part in Saturday sport. Grant Turner and Herbert Leat were members of the First XV Rugby team and Rodney Johnson played for the First XI Soccer team. In the School Steeplechase Kevin Birdling ran a good race and was placed third in the Intermediate Division. The class also entered two teams in the inter-form Basketball Competition. Both these teams were well placed.

Our form this year has been a very happy one. This has been brought about by the interest, and example of our form teacher, Mr Grigg. Other subject teachers have also done their best to help us gain a pass in School Certificate.

4L

The members of 4L have experienced a successful year. True we have had our downs as well as ups but that all helps in preparing us for the fifth form in which we all hope to pass our School Certificate.

We began this year with thirty-five members in our form but two more have joined our ranks. One of these girls is from Whakatane and the other from Mt Roskill.

Under the leadership of our able Form Captain, Sue Woonton, we have often proved our trustworthiness. Sue is a School Swimming Champion and in the sporting field, we are also proud of two other members. Ray McGuire distinguished himself in the long distance and sprinting events. Lorraine Leuschke brings honour to both our form and school. She is a junior gymnastic champion of the school and, after gaining third place in the Auckland Gymnastic Championships, she came fifth in the National Championships also. In exams, it is not unusual to see Dawn Brook taking the lead. Keith Wong is the school's efficient bell boy.

For the school concert our form put on two items, one presented by the boys and the other by the girls. They were entitled "Rich Soup" and "Hats." These, which appealed to the humour of the audience, were a great success attained by hard practice and helpful hints given by other members of our form and our form master.

We have on the whole, been able to live up to the reputation and honour of 4L and we look forward to another successful year.

4A

This year's 4A, inhabiting Room 26 under the guidance of our form teacher, Miss Dent, who has kept a smiling face throughout the year and managed to keep us up to scratch, began with 36 pupils, though we have lost Janette Travers who is at present touring the Continent (lucky girl). Our form representatives are Stewart Salisbury and Mary Crandle.

Most of our class are members of different sporting activities. One of the seven girls who play basketball, Colleen Pople, has won distinction by being chosen as a basketball rep., while two boys play rugby and three soccer, Richard de Vries also gaining representation in this sport. The "Scraggers," feared by all, have reached the finals of the Inter-form basketball champs. In our school athletic sports Malcolm Dilly, Stewart Salisbury and Janis Harrison proved to be very successful. Others have joined clubs such as the tennis, choir, Maori and gym clubs, with second fiddler Michael Barsony giving us representation in the school orchestra.

Altogether we have been a very happy class and we would like to thank our teachers for their endurance and help and we would especially like to wish our form teacher, Miss Dent, who was married in the August holidays, much happiness in her future.

4B

4B's a class of toil and trouble,
They turn good things into rubble,
Names they're called fit them to a tee,
Even you could guess it was 4B!
Well, there's Gordon Summerville,
Who tries with all his will,
Whenever he is in a race,
So he can win, the steeplechase.
Ross Hodgson's a man who likes to sprint
He travels so fast one has to squint
To see him as he flashes by
We often wonder, will he fly?
Raewyn Fisher's our girl of speed,
To keep up with her you need a steed.
She has a steed, all of her own,
But alas that steed must stay at home.
Our teachers I think, deserve the right,
To give us homework every night,
But I am sorry to declare,
4B's homework rarely gets there!
I think I've covered to a degree,
4B's main personality.
Our teacher who works the hardest of all,
Deserves her picture on the wall!
4B deserves a better name,
Perhaps one day in the Hall of Fame,
Our picture will hang with all the rest
In our opinion, 4B's the best!

4 GENERAL

4 Gen. began 1963 with 27 boys and girls, but this number shrank to 24 when two girls and a boy left to enter the business world.

Undoubtedly the greatest thing that could have come 4 Gen. — and Onehunga High's way — was when Bruce Furness, a member of our class, carried off the Junior Diving Cup at the National Championships, which were held at the Olympic Pool in February.

Many of our pupils take part in School Activities. Soccer comes to the fore, having claim on 4 of our boys, rugby 3, and there are 5 girls in the Recorder Group. On the subject of School Sport, it would only be fair to mention that two of our merry men, Dave Hetherington and Robert Pipe, both broke the Junior Discus record at the School Sports eliminations, with throws of 108 feet and 106 feet respectively.

For the School Concert, we "produced" a skit entitled "Little Mother." We are not going to say anything about it — we will leave that up to you!

Our form captains for the year have been Dave Hetherington and Brent North, who we found both did their job well.

Throughout the year Mr Cupit has given us sound teaching and advice, for which we would like to thank him.

4TA

Statistics:

Roll: 31 (boys).

Footballers: 6 (mixed).

Cricketers: 1.

Athletic Winners: 0.

Swimming: 0.

Other School reps.: 1.

Form Basketball Winners: Us.

Hard Working Boys: 31.

Intelligent Boys: 31.

Reliable Boys: 31.

Noisy Boys: 0.

Number taking part in School Steeplechase: 31.

Favourite subjects: All.

No. Returning: 31.

No. Leaving: 31.

No. Doubtful: 31.

Years required to obtain School Cert.: 31 years.

4TB

4TB has a total number of 28 boys ruled over by the "Strong Hand" of our form teacher, Mr Edwards. Although Mr Edwards is a teacher from the technical block our form room is Room 11, opposite the staff room, a position of eminence but possibly allocated to us so we could be "watched."

The form has many outstanding sportsmen who participate in Saturday morning sports. There are eight rugby players including two in the First XV, three cricketers including one in the First XI and also others involved in life-saving, soccer, tennis and gymnastics.

Our concert item, a parody on TV. commercials, was well received, its success being due to the full co-operation of the class. However, "Choc" Kesha with his pants about his ankles and his chant of "Cheddapak" stole the show. Warren McKenzie and his electric guitar and Jeff Drumbeat Naylor added some also well received light variety to the concert.

Our class renowned for its "good behaviour" and sportsmanship, has had a very enjoyable year.

4 COMMERCIAL

The 37 members of 4 Com. began the year with a strong will to learn but the fact that the numbers have now dwindled to 25 speaks for itself. However, those of us who are left are working hard especially the 12 who are sitting Junior Chamber of Commerce exams.

Our concert item, "Hair Raising Exploits" gave the opportunity for most of us to appear on stage.

We should all like to thank our form teacher, Mrs Etherington, for giving up nearly every lunchtime for weeks on end to advance us in our shorthand and typing. It has been greatly appreciated as has been Mr Fris' efforts to improve our book-keeping in his own spare time.

4 HOMECRAFT

Ingredients:

23 cups girls
7 oz lessons
2 tabsp. interval
2 oz detention

$\frac{1}{2}$ lb Miss Howley
1 tabsp. assembly
3 oz homework

Method:

1. Cream 4H and Miss Howley.
2. Beat well with seven lessons and assembly.
3. Stir with a little homework (usually done during interval).
4. Bake in detention from 3.30 to 4.0 p.m. at room eleven temperature.

3L1

3L1 began this year with 36 pupils. Our form teacher was Mrs Wilson. Helen Kelly has helped make a name for us in the many sports activities she has participated in during the year. Although 3L1 boys were unsuccessful in the basketball competition, a great number of us take part in the Saturday Sports Programme.

I am sure it was much to your pleasure that we put on "Proposals Through the Ages" at the concert, and we derived equal enjoyment in presenting it to you. During the year, we have made some very original instruments for our music lessons, and have all done projects on France, and another for Social Studies. Our form was strongly represented in the choir and school orchestra.

Pamela Berry was our Form Representative, and David Osborne, the deputy. We are a very knowledgeable class and the teachers thrive on us. This year we have been lucky to have a room on the second storey of the new block as our form room.

3L2

We've brilliant scholars and mathematicians,
Doctors, lawyers and electricians.
In sport our people shine the brightest,
Our shoes the cleanest, shirts the whitest.
In work we're not to be outdone,
We're tops in work, the best in fun.
Our form teacher takes us for science,
She can always count on us for reliance.
And when at last the school bell rings
We're always last to pack our things.
And now the year is sadly closing
Don't worry, the school isn't losing
Our brilliant scholars and mathematicians,
Doctors, lawyers and electricians.

3A

There is a form by name 3A
Who have at school a lot to say,
In sport in school we lead the way,
O listen to our feats, we pray.
At distance running we are great
Especially when for school we're late,
In classroom too all thirty-eight
Are always known to co-operate.
The boys the way lead in all sport
Especially on the basketball court,
Where other third forms we have fought
Until we're crushed and overwrought.
In form room prefab. bleak and cold
We're happily working good as gold,
And Mr Thom never needs to scold
For under his eye we're not bold.
And when the end of the year is hot
Are we frightened? No we're not,
For after all these months of swot
We're sure we know the whole darn lot!

3B

There are thirty members in form 3B, sixteen boys and fourteen girls. The form teacher is Miss Lindsay. Glenda Gibson and Brian Henley are the form's class captains. 3B's form room is Room 29.

Five boys have taken part in Saturday sport, two in rugby and three in soccer. 3B's two boys' basketball teams were both beaten in their

only match against 3A. Shirley-Ann Lucietich, who is a keen gymnast, competed in the national championships in September.

3B's concert item, "The Time Machine" was good. The professor, Paul Picot, played the part well. Laurel and Hardy, Terry Stringer and John Scanlon, were also just the part. All the other actors were very good also.

3TA

We are a class of 32 highly spirited boys under the hand of Mr Fisher. Our form representative and top mathematician is Philip Lowe. In the school concert we turned into a flock of vultures but after a good feed we retired from our grey blankets to resume normal school life. Fourteen members of our class play school sport, two of them so well that they competed in the Inter-secondary Sports. Our two class drugs, Beer and Gin, made headlines a while ago when they were spilt across the road by careless drivers. All things considered, we've had a very happy, if somewhat noisy, year at O.H.S.

3TB

In this year's 3TB there are 29 boys led by Allen Ford, the class captain. The class is well represented in most sports, four boys playing rugby and two soccer. Alan Brook is the school Junior Swimming Champion and Alan Smithyman led the field in the Junior Steeplechase. Ngarima Pena and Allen Ford did well in the Junior B 880, 440 and high jump in the athletic sports.

At the end of the second term the class visited the General Post Office and the telephone exchange where a few lucky members of the class spoke to people as far away as Vancouver, Sydney, Suva and Montreal. We would like to thank our form teacher, Mr Fris, for taking us on this interesting trip and for all the encouragement he has given us during the year.

3 COMMERCIAL

Three Commercial began the year with a roll of 36 but the number has since been reduced to 31. The form captain is Marie Walker who does all her duties very capably and the deputy is Lynne Bowery. Our form teacher is Miss Rands.

In the school concert, our form did a charade on the word "badminton." We enjoyed practising this item despite a few setbacks at the start.

The form has taken part in a number of school activities which include choir, Maori club, basketball, hockey and the gym club. Six girls are members of the school choir. Marie Walker, Carol Lander and Denise McCurran are in school basketball teams and a form

team has played regularly during the year. Pauline Burrell also plays in the Open C hockey team.

Two of our girls did very well in sports activities early in the year; Robyn Smith gained a first in the Swimming sports and Colleen Nicol a first in the Athletics sports.

3 HOMECRAFT

We a band of 27,
To our teachers, just like heaven,
Quiet, submissive, well behaved,
Yet like others, never staid.
Robyn Anderton's our "first mate"
We all think that she's just great,
Mrs Cailliau (our form mistress),
Never leaves us when in distress.
We aren't types who like to play,
Sports for "rough," any way,
All the girls in our class fall,
In everything but basketball.
Cautious children 3H they —
Mostly cook and sew all day,
Of our boasting disagree "chum"?
Well just you try us one by one.

SCHOOL ROLL

6A

Mr W. F. Linklater
Derrick, G. H.
Jones, D. M.
McCallum, B. D.
McCallum, S. J.
Wong, H.
Wong Too, Daphne.

6B1

Mr G. E. J. Hammer
Appleton, K. J.
Campbell, G. H.
Clark, P. E.
Gow, B. J.
Jones, M. J. M.
Kelly, R. C.
Magnusson, R. J.
Maskell, H. J.
McGillivray, G. J.
Menefy, A. H.
Nielson, R.
Osborne, G. A.
Schutt, D. W.
Tucker, P. L.
Wright, P. E.
Brister, Mary E.
Carmichael, Heather E.
Day, Robyn P.
Faulkner, Susan J.
Forbes, Vivienne J.
Fraser, Pauline
Garrett, Margaret C.
Grainger, Diane N.
Hodgson, Diane F.

6B2

Mrs H. D. Mummery
Camp, P. F.
Cheyne, P. D.
Harrison, G. J.
McEwan, J.
McRae, M. C.
Pople, M.
Stone, G. H.
Sullivan, G. E.
Wardell, D. T.
Watson, B. R.
Flathaug, J. K.
Anderson, Marion
Bruford, Koa
Chapman, Barbara
Goodin, Marilyn
Green, Ann

Jenks, Adrienne
Jolly, Adele
Jones, Lynette
Laing, Joan
Ritter, Maxine
Sellwood, Hazel
Smith, Sheryl
Wong Too, Betty

5A1

Mr C. C. Allpress
Banks, G. F.
Binzegger, K.
Brown, C. D.
Bryers, G. G.
Currie, G. W.
Falkenstein, E. A.
Forbes, L. J.
French, R. S.
Greer, R. T.
Halford, C. J.
Harlick, R. I.
Henry, W. A.
Jackson, R. W.
Job, A. D.
Laurent, I. G.
McKay, D. J.
McLeod, K. A.
Pope, K. B.
Rowe, P. N.
Beckett, Josephine M.
Bradley, Michele H.
Carpenter, Adrienne M.
Davison, Lesley D.
Fletcher, Jillian A.
Hegedus, Toni C.
Kazakevics, Sylvia
Lees, Deborah B.
McAlpine, Sherryl
McKnight, Jill C.
McLeod, Edith G.
Manuel, Lenore J.
Mears, Shirley S.
Neill, V. Lesley
Parsons, Raewyn G.
Peretz, Mary R. R.
Rose, Raewyn J.
Scott, Ellen
Scott, Natalie D.
Wong, Doris

5A2

Miss F. Mills
Adams, J. F. A.
Adler, C. F. J.

Bruford, J. F.
Burgess, B. R.
Charteris, K. P.
Chiswell, J. M. E.
Cross, B. R.
Dale, A. H.
Gibbs, R. W.
Gow, D. A.
Grant, C. D.
Hall, W. M. W.
Howat, P. E.
Jones, B.
Keane, T. W.
Kerr, J. C.
Larsen, G. D.
Morriss, T. M.
Mortimer, D. A.
O'Brien, M. H.
Ritter, D. R.
Saussey, K. L.
Smith, P.
Synnott, A.
Way, N. F.
Wakefield, B. R.
Atkins, Glenyss A.
Ballard, Pamela C.
Breese, Joy L.
Campbell, Beth C.
Holdsworth, Cherry M.
Hornell, Carol E.
Mills, Adrienne L.
Parkes, Carole J.
Sharples, Pamela M.
Smith, Nancy J.
Smythe, Patricia M.
Vella, Annette F.

5B1

Mrs Whatman
Aitken, R. A.
Brook, A. G.
Brown, G. A.
Browne, N. H.
Carpenter, C. W.
Davis, C. A.
Dear, R. M.
Derrick, R. L.
Gedye, P. T.
Glucina, D.
Harrison, C.
Lewis, G.
Luen, C.
Lysaght, T.
Murray, N. T.
Nielsen, P.

Reeves, P. C.
 Shepherd, K. W.
 Smith, B. S.
 Stubbing, P.
 Thow, L. H.
 Yockney, G. C.
 Williamson, W.
 Armitage, Janess
 Barnett, Jeanette
 de Malmanche, Yvonne
 Donaldson, Rebecca
 Eastwood, Julene
 Foubister, Judith
 Hatton, Adella
 Hugill, Ann
 Jackson, Christine
 Jackson, Margaret
 Mann, June
 Mayow, Wendy
 Palmer, Anne
 Reddish, Betty
 Underwood, Loral
 Whistler, Jennifer

5B2

Mr S. Hunter

Chamberlain, G. J.
 Crandle, T.
 Davis, P.
 Elliott, G. I.
 Huston, W. J.
 Jones, S. C.
 Kimber, A. B.
 Lewis, C.
 McKenzie, C. M.
 Mann, W.
 Mansell, K. F.
 Reay, R. E.
 Reynolds, D. A.
 Stewart, J. B.
 Strong, R. D.
 Thornley, D. J.
 Toon, L. T.
 Wheaton, R. J.
 Anderson, Christine
 Avenell, Shirley
 Brooke, Susan
 Crookenden, Jean
 Harrington, Adrienne
 Kemp, Shirley
 Kesha, Lalita
 Lindsay, Caryl J.
 Patel, Manju
 Reinheimer, Joyce
 Rogers, Linda
 Witchira, Polly
 Young, Lorraine

5 TECH.

Mr R. Grigg

Berry, K. S.
 Birdling, K. A.
 Bulkley, G. T.
 de Vries, F.
 Furnell, F. D.
 Gallagher, L. M.
 Hall, G. M.
 Hood, J. R.
 Horscroft, E. N.
 Johnson, R. L.
 Johnson, T. R.
 Leat, H.
 Logan, C. H.
 Logan, K. J.
 Lowe, A. W.
 McLaren, M. K.
 Norgrove, L. R.
 Norris, J. H.
 Simmonds, H. W.
 Simons, P. A.
 Smith, G. G.
 Stephens, W. S.
 Swallow, P. E.
 Tucker, R. A.
 Turner, G. D.
 Vazey, K. L.
 Wade, D.

4L

Mr A. L. Van Sambeek

Glimo, G. C.
 Gilbert, F. J.
 Gordon, T. W.
 McGuire, R.
 Osborne, J. W.
 Pendray, W. B.
 Pharo, L. C.
 Robinson, P. R.
 Scott, A. M.
 Vazey, G. E.
 Way, C. J.
 Wong, K.
 Wurm, B. J.
 Young, A.
 Barker, Glenys M.
 Berryman, Sheryl F.
 Brook, Dawn E.
 Dameron, Catherine
 Dowsing, Brenda G.
 Duke, Lynda M.
 Fraser, Kathryn
 Hadrup, Mary E.
 Halford, Elizabeth F.
 Hansen, Jennifer
 Harper, Cheryl M.
 Katoa, Veday P.

Leuschke, Lorraine E.
 McGrevy, Lorraine A.
 Metzger, Shirley
 Reading, Maureen J.
 Rowe, Jennifer M.
 Tucker, Ngaire J.
 Tweedie, Kay A.
 Wagner, Marlene G.
 Wells-Green, Joy F.
 Wong Too, Mary
 Woonton, Susanne M.

4A

Miss B. A. Dent

Ballard, J. K.
 Barsony, M. G.
 Cullen, J. E. R.
 de Vries, R.
 Dilly, M. W.
 Hancox, R. L.
 Hannam, W. J.
 Lum, R.
 Salisbury, S. B.
 Wilton, F. G.
 Winn, M. I.
 Birt, Barbara
 Coomber, Gael
 Crandle, Mary
 Downing, Mary
 Durham, Gloria
 Earl, Gaylene
 Fisk, Marilyn
 Hanford, Kathleen
 Harker, Kay
 Harold, Cheryl
 Harrison, Janis
 Hays, Frances
 Hewlett, Cheryl
 Hong, Tottie
 Johnson, Ruth
 McIntosh, Gay
 Oldrieve, Janice
 Pilbrow, Margaret
 Pople, Colleen
 Proctor, Kathryn
 Rae, Brenda
 Rawlinson, Linda
 Renahan, Carol
 Reynolds, Georgena
 Rhodes, Sharryn
 Smith, Heather
 Travers, Janette

4B

Miss H. R. Mannering

Annabell, R. A.
 Barr, W. T.
 Crookenden, E. J.
 Day, M. W.

Dempster, L. V.
 Emerson, B.
 Hall, J. W.
 Hannant, M. P.
 Harris, B. J.
 Hodgson, R. W.
 Jackson, L. J.
 Judge, T. L.
 Keen, J. C.
 Kum, W. F.
 McKenzie, T. J.
 Meurant, R. L.
 Short, G. F. M.
 Summerville, G. T. S.
 Wallace, A. S.
 Armitage, Judith A.
 Cobb, Angela
 Doherty, Margaret A.
 Fisher, Raewyn
 French, Christine M.
 Hunniford, Carol
 Martin, Kay A.
 Palmer, Ellen D.
 Smith, Claire E.
 Sutton, Jillian M.
 Winters-Dodd, Dianne S.

4 GEN.

Mr A. R. Cupit

Brennan, P. C.
 Brotherton, N. J.
 Byrnes, M. T.
 Clarkson, G. L.
 Freer, D. K.
 Furness, B. R.
 Hansen, A.
 North, B. F. B.
 Orams, N. A.
 Pascoe, W. L.
 Pipe, R. E.
 Shepherd, C. M.
 Warbrooke, R. A.
 Watson, R. C.
 Hetherington, D.
 Berry, Jacquelyn
 Creed, Susan A.
 Gomas, Maureen M.
 Green, Barbara A.
 Knight, Margaret C.
 Mann, Christine D.
 Mumby, Suzanne
 Rogers, Anne T. A.
 Runciman, Carol A.
 Smith, Joanne
 Wheeler, Cheryl A.

4TA

Mr R. Jones

Berryman, B. H.
 Brown, D. C.
 Burrette, W. J. R.
 Cawte, D. J.
 Curtin, K. A.
 Dempster, L. R.
 Druce, D. C.
 Elley, K. B.
 Ferguson, R. W.
 Freeth, D. A.
 Graham, M. C.
 Hall, K. M.
 Hamer, K. J.
 Harris, G. W.
 Jenner, M. P.
 Keane, P. E. D.
 Kelly, M. D.
 Kemp, N. S.
 Kestle, A. S.
 Leighton, K. W.
 Nicolson, J. S.
 Norgrove, T. D.
 Stralen, R. C.
 Subritzky, K. J.
 Toki, P. J.
 van Sambeek, B.
 Wallace, K. A.
 Ward, N. L.
 Ward, R. M.
 Wileman, J. E.
 Wood, T. R.
 Jones, J. H. C.

4TB

Mr A. F. Edwards

Ahu, T. N.
 Aramoana, R.
 Ball, C. R.
 Beehre, G. L.
 Berry, J. M.
 Bowden, M. E.
 Colledge, E. R.
 Cook, D. J. O.
 Corcoran, J. G.
 Dean, D. R.
 Dean, W. R.
 Double, P. A.
 Hall, A. D.
 James, K. R.
 Keshu, M.
 King, K. S. J.
 Lacey, D. A.
 Lee, D. J.
 McKenzie, W. R.
 Murphy, G. R.

Naylor, J. F.
 Nicol, K. T.
 Pai, T.
 Palmer, M.
 Phillip, R. W.
 Pleydell, P. D.
 Poata, B. A.
 Pye, G. C.
 Robinson, D. J.
 Tooley, J. T.
 Tucker, G. G.
 Vickery, P. J.
 Wade, G. W.

4 COMMERCIAL

Mrs A. K. Etherington

Agnew, Carolyn G.
 Ashforth, Christine M.
 Barnes, Jocelyn G.
 Bennett, Jane
 Bird, Colleen D.
 Brunsdon, Colleen L.
 Bryant, Gail A.
 Clark, Pamela J.
 Cope, Inez B.
 Dansby-Scott, Lynette
 Dear, Glenyce G.
 Devereux, Marilyn G.
 Fiddes, Anne S.
 Furmage, Robyn G.
 Gailey, Robyn F.
 Garland, Carolyn G.
 Glew, Carol E.
 Graham, Edna B.
 Hay, Jeanette M.
 Hazleman, Glenda A
 Hong, Ada
 Jones, Catherine A.
 Kendall, Josephine L.
 Kirby, Lesley A.
 Kirkwood, Alamein
 Lawrie, Linda J.
 Melia, Jennifer M. E.
 Moore, Tessa McD.
 Nathan, Lorraine A.
 Nicholls, Beverly A.
 Powell, Linda
 Robertson, Heather R.
 Schweikert, Ingrid C.
 Simpson, Mavis S.
 Smith, Patricia M.
 Taylor, Jocelyn A.
 Wigg, Jennifer E.
 Wright, Mary

4 HOMECRAFT

Miss Howley

Anderson, Christine L.
Beagley, Clarice M.
Berryman, Molly R.
Boland, Sheridan L. T.
Coubray, Louise
Donadel, Genette
Finlay, Paulette M.
Flett, Heather A.
Gow, Elizabeth M.
Hall, Diane
Hallam, Jannine
Jackson, Faye
Jenkins, Patricia A.
Jerkovich, Carol M.
Loo Foon, Janice
Lowe, Margaret E.
Loverly, Lorraine
Mail, Lavinia G.
Matina, Kaina J.
Phillips, Beverley M.
Poto, Huki
Pou, Isabella
Pounder, Joyce A.
Pounder, June M.
Purdie, Gayleen S.
Roberts, Mabel
Russel, Valerie F.
Shepherd, Karen F.
Shinton, Gillian T.
Stevens, Evelyn F.
Witehira, Matekino
Waitai, Helen L.

3L1

Mrs A. R. Wilson

Bickers, B. R.
Callinan, P. J.
Carmichael, I.
Crymble, B. S.
Gallie, K. C.
Grainger, P. J.
Gregson, P. W.
Harris, G. R.
Kirkland, B.
Laing, R. W.
Larnder, S. J.
Mitchell, T. L.
Osborne, D. G.
Rogers, A. H.
Smith, G. C.
Williams, H. I.
Adams, Judith A.
Berry, Pamela E.
Bevan, Jennifer M.
Bruford, Barbara A.
Florence, Judith A.

Gomas, Linda M.
Henderson, Pauline A.
Hinton, Kaye L.
Jones, Sarah A.
Kelly, Helen A.
Lipscombe, Brenda K.
McCutcheon, Patricia
Parfitt, Suzanne L.
Reading, Lorraine Y.
Scott, Shirley
Smith, Colleen
Spalding, Karen E.
Stevens, Sandra P.
Welch, Margaret A.

3L2

Miss J. Anderson

Barnaby, R.
Bell, R. V. W.
Bray, C. E.
Cook, C. J.
Glynn, W. H.
Green, M. J.
Holden, G. A.
Houltham, G. P.
Jacobs, L. R.
Lindsay, W. S.
McGuire, R. J.
McKee, E. G.
Smith, D. B.
Smith, N. T.
Starkie, G. B.
Turner, A. J.
Adams, Kathryn
Aldridge, Elizabeth
Bevan, Glennis
Eaton, Margot
Fleet, Diane
Hallam, Diane
Jones, Margaret
Jordan, Barbara
Laurent, Marion
McCabe, Glenda
Mahon, Cheryl
Packer, Lynn
Read, Patricia
Stacey, Norma
Stevens, Christine
Tucker, Christine

3A

Mr B. Thom

Anderson, D. N.
Blackford, N. J.
Chalmers, S. T.
Clover, R. E.
Grigg, P. R.

Johnston, G. E.
Lawrence, R. L.
Rae, N. K.
Rikys, E. J.
Taylor, M.
Tilby, P. W.
Thow, G. R.
Vost, W. J.
Wadams, T. K.
Wai-Yee, J. J.
Wakefield, C. A.
Watt, C.
Wood, K. C.
Young, A. E.
Annan, Carol M.
Ballard, Gay F.
Bicknell, Valerie M.
Grant, Elaine J.
Junor, Heather M.
Kerr, Sandra M.
Leat, Sandra, S.
Lindsay, Christine I.
Maxwell, Anne C.
Mountjoy, Faye R.
Quinn, Kay L.
Rea, Patricia A.
Robertson, Sharyn L.
Ryland, Pamela J.
Tapene, Valma
Wallace, Adrienne
Winn, Beverly A.

3B

Miss Lindsay

Byrnes, P. T.
Christensen, G. N.
Farquharson, I. C.
Fisk, C. D.
Freeth, B. R.
Hardy, J. R.
Henley, B.
Lowe, G. M.
Lowe, A. J.
Newman, A. J.
Opai, D. F.
Picot, P. L.
Rutherford, R. A.
Scanlon, J. S.
Stringer, T. N.
Van der Straaton, W. P.
Warbrooke, R. J.
Bassett, Rhonda K.
Berry, Judith A.
Broadley, Hilda J.
Clancy, Cheryl M.
Derrick, Lorraine J.
Gibson, Glenda M.
Gibson, Noeleen

Hornell, Frances M.
 Lucietich, Shirley-Ann
 Middleton, Linda G.
 Ng, Diana
 Purdie, Jacqueline
 Sheehan, Robyn
 Topetolu, Mary
 Wiltshire, Sheryl A.

3TA

Mr T. Fisher

Beer, P. R.
 Biddle, B. W.
 Brown, A. S.
 Cavanagh, R.
 Clark, S. J.
 Clarke, M. R.
 Cooper, D. E.
 Craig, D. J.
 Cross, R. S.
 Foss, G. T. W.
 Foy, E.
 Gin, G.
 Harker, P.
 Jenden, G.
 Kells, G. S.
 Low, P.
 Lowe, D. J.
 Neill, T. J.
 Norgrove, J. L.
 Park, T. K.
 Peters, B. J.
 Peters, D. C.
 Pikaahu, D. R.
 Saunders, J. D.
 Siddins, R. A.
 Smythe, R. N.
 Stevens, S. P.
 Thorne, R. M.
 Vant Veen, J.
 Vickery, R. C.
 Wakefield, R.
 Wood, S. A.

3TB

Mr J. E. Fris

Ahu, M. D.
 Brook, A. A.
 Brown, J. A.

Cook, P. S.
 Dalley, B. C.
 Finlay, L. R.
 Ford, A. R.
 Foy, D.
 Hargood, R. V.
 Harvey, R. S.
 Heatn, W. J.
 Holmes, E. D.
 Horscroft, B. G.
 Jackson, J. W.
 Logan, B. M.
 McKenzie, G. A.
 Mathewson, M. H.
 Miller, N.
 Nixon, C. T.
 Peua, N.
 Poata, W.
 Rennie, R. J.
 Russell, J. G.
 Smithyman, A. L.
 Stephens, G. C.
 Stevens, K.
 Travis, M. A.
 Trayes, L. A.
 Watt, K. F.

3 COMMERCIAL z

Miss S. Rands

Bamber, Rachael
 Bowery, Lynne
 Burrell, Pauline
 Chung, Margaret
 Day, Suzanne
 Glen, Beverley
 Glucina, Ivka
 Hall, Janet
 Hart, Gillian
 Hellier, Elaine
 Hewitt, Elizabeth
 Hood, Nancy
 Jones, Ruth
 Kirby, Gail
 Kum, Christina
 Lander, Carol
 Levet, Pauline
 Martin, Heather
 McArthur, Annette

McCurran, Denise
 Nicol, Colleen
 Rewha, Diana
 Runciman, Gail
 Smith, Robyn
 Teesdale, Julie
 Tihi, Martha
 Townsend, Karen
 Trengrove, Margaret
 Walker, Marie
 Wescott, Lillian
 Wolfe, Linda

3 HOMECRAFT

Mrs Cailliau

Amaru, Marita M.
 Anderton, Robyn M.
 Andrews, Margaret E.
 Carpenter, Gayle E.
 Flett, Pamela M.
 Fong, Shirley
 Gera, Linda L.
 Harrington, Marilyn K.
 Hati, Patricia H.
 Hosking, Janine
 Hinga, Gladys
 Humby, Doreen J.
 Jordan, Linley S.
 Marment, Eileen C.
 Ng, Judy
 Ng, Patricia
 Opai, Maria L.
 Owens, Barbara J.
 Patterson, Wendy A.
 Penney, Cheryl P.
 Pompey, Patsy B.
 Rawlinson, Anne P.
 Rewha, Anne R.
 Robertson, Janet E.
 Stevens, Alice M.
 Scott, Cheryl K.
 Smith, Margaret A.
 Swan, Judith A.
 Vandyk, Irene J.
 Walker, Yvonne E.
 Wisnesky, Margaret R.
 Young, Raewyn G.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

1962

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE

Carter, Mavis
Cathie, Lynne
de Malmanche, Lynette
Derrick, Graham
Harker, Gail
Jones, David
Jones, Linley
McCallum, Bruce
McCallum, Scott
White, Tony
Winn, Margaret
Wong Too, Daphne

ENDORSED SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Appleton, K. J.
Carter, Mavis
Cathie, Lynne
de Malmanche, Lynette
Derrick, G. H.
Hardy, E. W.
Harker, Gail
Harrison, A. F.
Higgins, G. W.
Jones, D. F. M.
Jones, Linley
McCallum, B. D.
McCallum, S. J.
McGillivray, G. J.
Menefy, A. H.

Pilbrow, C. S.
Stewart, A. J.
White, A. J. R.
Winn, Margaret
Wong Too, Daphne

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Adamson, R. F.
Anderson, Marion R.
Anderson, M. T. R.
Avery, Margaret R.
Brister, Mary E.
Bruford, Koa
Callinan, Katherine
Camp, P. F.
Campbell, G. H.
Carmichael, Heather E.
Cato, J. W.
Chapman, Barbara D.
Cheyne, P. D.
Clark, P. D.
Cunningham, Jennifer
Day, Robyn P.
Ewen, M. J.
Faulkner, Susan J.
Forbes, Vivienne J.
Fraser Pauline
Gardiner, J. M.
Garrett, Margaret C.
Goldsbury, Patricia J.
Goodin, Marilyn J.
Gow, B. J.
Grainger, Diane N.

Hadrup, Carol A.
Harrison, G. J.
Hodgson, Diane F.
Irwin, Patricia J.
Jackson, Norma A.
Jenks, Adrienne V.
Jobe, M. B.
Jolly, Adele F.
Jones, Janette M.
Jones, Lynette L.
Jones, M. J. M.
Joyce, Margaret
Kelly, R. C.
Laing, Elizabeth J.
McEwen, J.
Magnusson, R. J.
Maskell, H. J.
Nielsen, R.
Osborne, G. A.
Pople, M. R.
Salisbury, Joan A.
Schutt, D. W.
Sellwood, Hazel L.
Smith, Sheryl M.
Sousa, Jacqueline
Stone, G. H.
Sullivan, G. E.
Travers, B. H.
Tucker, P. L.
Turner, Patricia A.
Wardell, D. T.
Watson, B. R.
Williams, Gail S.
Wong Too, Betty
Wright, P. E.